STORIED BOOKS

Adventures of Huckleberry Finn
Pedaling past Serenity Pines
Photo by Larry Burgess
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ON THE COVER
William Shakespeare reads Mark Twain while students read both as part of the Imprints and Impressions exhibition. Read more on Page 22. Photo illustration by Frank Pauer.
We’re writing a fresh chapter in the history of Dayton innovation.
On a crisp, sunny summer morning, I walked from my office in St. Mary’s Hall to the corner of Main and Stewart streets. Under a tent on an expanse of green lawn, I joined leaders from Emerson Climate Technologies and the region to announce that the University of Dayton is leasing this land to Emerson to build a global innovation center. (See story, Page 11.)
On our campus. On land that once housed NCR’s booming cash register manufacturing facilities.
I gazed out over the lawn and envisioned the future.
When the Emerson Innovation Center is up and running in late 2015, students from various disciplines — engineering, marketing, even dietetics — will head over to a world-class facility to take classes, work as interns or co-ops, or collaborate on research. Our researchers and faculty, who are experts in advanced materials and energy efficiency, will help Emerson’s engineers drive innovation. The technologies of tomorrow — from smart thermostats for homes to smaller, more efficient air conditioning systems — will be showcased in this building.
The University’s master plan devotes space on this part of campus for attracting high-tech companies that can spur research, serve as real-world classrooms for students and spark economic development for the Dayton region. I believe universities that will thrive in the future are the ones that forge strategic partnerships to advance innovation, provide students with priceless experience and create jobs.
In 2013, GE Aviation opened a $53 million research center nearby. It was recently named the state’s best economic development project. In the same year, Midmark moved its world headquarters to the 1700 South Patterson Building, where we house the Research Institute and offer graduate classes, executive training and lifelong learning courses. Our students intern and co-op with both companies.
With the vision of our trustees, administrators and faculty, and with the support of so many regional partners, I believe this portion of our campus will stand as a testament to what imagination and collaboration can accomplish.
We are among just a handful of universities nationally that are partnering with companies to establish large research facilities on campus, according to Rich Overmoyer, executive director of the University Economic Development Association. He called these partnerships “the future for research institutions.”
The University of Dayton has always looked forward, has always embraced the possibilities. Brother Ray Fitz, S.M., my predecessor, worked with the city, Miami Valley Hospital and Citywide Development Corp. to re-invigorate the Fairgrounds neighborhood with new housing. That sparked the redevelopment of Brown Street and led to the renaissance we’re seeing today on the land we purchased from NCR.
As we build for the future, we are called to be builders of community.
LETTERS

My friends and I have been wondering for years who the man was behind the mystery voice. Willie Hickey should do photo-ops at the reunions. —Anne Reardon

MR. KOEPNICK

I want to thank you for the article on Mr. Koepnick (“Five Years with Mr. Koepnick,” Summer 2014). He was my sculpture teacher at Dayton Art Institute during my second year at UD. It was his encouragement that kept me from dropping out of the art education program. It seemed so hard and the other students all seemed so talented. When I told him this he answered, “Art is 10 percent talent and 90 percent determination and perseverance.” I’ve mentally thanked him many times since then and often used his quote on students of my own.

MARY ANN PUETZ ELLIOTT ’66
MASSAPEQUA, NEW YORK

OUR TIME LAPSE

I particularly enjoyed the articles on the Flyers’ basketball teams (“True Fans, True Team,” Summer 2014). A question I have long had of why UD wasn’t in the NCAA tournament in my years of 1953-57 was answered in one of the articles. Watching the Flyers in the NCAA tournament reminded me of the games in the jam-packed, deafeningly loud UD Fieldhouse.

I was also surprised to see the picture on the back cover of Brother Paul’s lunch counter [“Time Lapse”] when I noticed that I was in the picture, just above the left shoulder of the guy walking toward the camera. The photo had to be taken in the winter of 1956-57 because I graduated in June 1957 and left Dayton that September to go to graduate school in California and didn’t visit Dayton again until 1959. Still, it was a pleasant surprise.

WILLIAM “BILL” KLENK ’57
LONG BEACH, CALIFORNIA

… I always read the magazine cover to cover but did not look at the back cover. I received two or three phone calls and a letter from Father Tom Schroer, S.M., about my picture being in Brother Paul’s [“Time Lapse,” Summer 2014]. I quickly looked at the back cover and there I was with many of the Flyer students. It brought back great memories of my days at the University. I was blessed to have the opportunity to attend and graduate from the University of Dayton.

GERRY FAUST ’58
AKRON, OHIO

WVUD MEMORIES

… I was part of the birth at the station [“Rock Revolution,” Spring 2014] when it moved to the main campus. George Biersack signed me up in 1965 to handle traffic copy and sports. My boss was Joe Burns, a former sportswriter from the Dayton Daily. … Steve Doughterty was a great mentor. Also the late John Keller and Mike Mang, Legendary SID Joe McLaughlin was a great friend. Interview guests included Harry Baujan, Rod Serling and Arthur Godfrey.

I just turned 70, winding things down after a career on radio and TV in Baltimore. Nothing meant more than the WVUD years, 1965, 1966 and 1967.

TED PATTERTON ’66
BALTIMORE

I, also, had some air time on WVUD. … It was not very exciting — fun, but not exciting. A lot of light classical music and one opera during my shift every night. There is no doubt I murdered the pronunciation of numerous musicians, conductors or singers while at the Hills & Dales catacombs.

LESTER TODD ’65
KINGSBURY, INDIANA

Upon opening the spring edition of the magazine, my head exploded. … As a
member of the Class of 1972, I enjoyed an extraordinary period of time in which I served as the editorial cartoonist for the Flyer News (1970-72) ... I was invited to contribute a number of works to UD ventures such as the UD student directory and WVUD (I believe my payment in barter for the latter included half a dozen albums, not the least of which was Iron Butterfly’s In-A-Gadda-De Vida and Buddy Miles & Carlos Santana Live). In short, it was arguably the most creative period of my life.

Until I saw your article, I had thought that our class was something of an afterthought, particularly in light of the times. Simply stated, one had to be there. It was thought, particularly in light of the times.

arguably the most creative period of my life.

Miles & Carlos Santana Live
didn't damage the floor or spill 3.2 beer on

As the editorial cartoonist for the UD student directory and WVUD (I believe my number of works to UD ventures such as the (1970-72) ... I was invited to contribute a dozen albums, not the least of which was Iron Butterfly’s In-A-Gadda-De Vida and Buddy Miles & Carlos Santana Live). In short, it was arguably the most creative period of my life.

SEEING OLD FRIENDS

I received my copy of the Spring 2014 issue coincidently after having just reconnect- ed by telephone and emails for the first time in 45 years with some Stuart Hall sixth-floor freshman mates during the Flyers’ surge to the basketball Elite Eight. I read with great interest a story, “Leagues Of His Own,” regarding 1970 UD alumnus Michael Wilson.

Jim Kline and Larry Ducate shared with me some photos taken during that 1965-66 freshman year. We played a difficult game of trying to place faces with names and memories — not easy after so many years. Michael Wilson’s picture was easy for all of us. He was a ferocious competitor on the football field, mowing down the opposition as a blocking fullback and occasional short yardage runner, but he remained fairly private in the dormitory setting.

After I moved to Vancouver, Canada, in the early 1970s, little did I know that I would again see in-person Mike playing at his best in the Canadian Football League. As a line- man for the Edmonton Eskimos in 1979-80, he won offensive player of the year awards.

We were all pleased to see Michael acting on his calling, providing leadership in the Dayton community and his church, just as he did on the football playing-fields at the university and professional levels.

JOHN PALMER ’69
VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA, CANADA

FIELDHOUSE DANCES

The death of a legendary Pittsburgh DJ took my mind back to Dayton. When Craig “Porky” Chedwick, the Daddy-O of the Radio, the Patter Pushing Papa, died in March, I re- membered what may have been the first rock ‘n’ roll dance on UD’s campus. Many of us had brought our rock records to campus. But, asking the administration to hold a dance in the Fieldhouse, on the very floor that the NIT champion Flyers played on, was like asking for the moon. But with promises that we wouldn’t damage the floor or spill 3.2 beer on it, the dance went on, with Paul Levy ’63 as DJ.

It was a success, with more dances follow- ing in the Fieldhouse and some, when the Fly- ers were using the facility, in the Old Women’s Gym (Rike Hall). And so we students from Pittsburgh and others from places like Cleve- land, Chicago and New York indoctrinated our fellow students into the new sounds of the times.

JOHN ANDRA ’63
PITTSBURGH

FOOD FUN

I loved 9-FOOD!!!! Great article [“Will Phone for Food,” Summer 2014]. My friends and I have been wondering for years who the man was behind the mystery voice. Willie Hickey should do photo-ops at the reunions.

ANNE REARDON
POSTED TO UDDOQUICKLY@UDAYTON.EDU

CORRECTION

In the Summer 2014 issue, we incorrectly listed the name of Joseph T. Swartzbaugh ’60, who died Jan. 12, 2014, as “James.” Our apolo- gies. The correct listing is included in this is- sue’s In Memoriam, Page 45.

Have thoughts about what you read this issue?

PLEASE SEND YOUR LETTERS TO:
University of Dayton Magazine
300 College Park
Dayton, OH 45469-1303
magazine-letters@udayton.edu

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

From Twitter
@daymag

Thanks @daymag for the great article on the 40th anniversary of music therapy at UD!
—@UDAYTONMUSIC

Reading @daymag on my front porch. It’s much different than a Ghetto porch, but it will do #ForeverAFlyer
—@BILRUF

Got a wedding invite, my Home T, & my @daymag in the mail today. I’d say it’s a good Monday!!
—@ITSMIMSYMOORMAN

...@daymag Sad to read about passing of Eric Suttman, the man behind #BarnJam at UD. RIP. #GoFlyers
—@JLMCCARRON

Each time I look at the new @daymag summer issue (feat. @DaytonMBB), I get the song “Walking In Memphis” stuck in my head. #notcomplaining
—@MICKEYSHUEY

Great to see @UDGhettoforce @UDKraken @GetOldForce making the @daymag — great article on #Ultimate and #givingback!
—@EMONEYMACK3

Enjoyed reading the latest issue of @daymag while heading south to @KySpeedway for tonight’s race
—@DJGEISER

I have had the best morning! I just finished reading the latest Dayton Magazine! Thanks @daymag. UD is the best!
—@BRIDGETKARNICK

Great spread in @daymag about social media stats during the tourney run!
—@MELANIE_WOODS

I always get excited when I find one of these in my mailbox @daymag @UDaytonAlumni
—@THEAMANDAV

Featured in two @daymag issues in a row. Thanks @DaytonFlyers for giving me an economic opportunity to study.
—@HILARYBEE101

Thought we’d make it three. —Editor
WHAT DOES THE FUTURE HOLD FOR CATHOLIC SCHOOLS? 
... ASK A MARIANIST

Read more answers by Marianist Educational Associate Susan Dobkoski Ferguson ’76 — director of UD’s Center for Catholic Education — at bit.ly/UD_SFerguson.

In what is the Center for Catholic Education involved?

—PAMELA YOUNG ’02
SPRINGFIELD, OHIO

We partner with the Archdiocese of Cincinnati and provide professional development for teachers and administrators in Catholic schools. The Urban Child Development Resource Center, a group of mental health therapists and a social worker serving Catholic schools, assists students and families with social and emotional development. The teachers in the Lalanne Program serve in underresourced Catholic schools in Dayton, Cleveland, Indianapolis and Lansing, Michigan, for two years while living in a faith community and earning a master’s degree. The National Catholic Educational Association has hosted conferences on UD’s campus in each of the last two years.

How successful is the Lalanne Program?

—PATRICIA M. HART ’73
YELLOW SPRINGS, OHIO

More than 130 Lalanne teachers have completed the master’s program. Ninety percent remain in education. Ninety percent of those remaining in education remain in Catholic education. Several graduates have earned doctorates.

How can catechists engage parents who may not understand the importance of religious education?

—NANCY PHELAN
HARRISON ’95
GAHANNA, OHIO

Inviting families to take part in lessons shared with their children is an obvious suggestion, but a variety of invitations may be necessary. Phone calls, home visits and family nights with food and child care for very young children may create relationships. Jesus met people where they were. Catechists need to do the same.

How do you live out Marianist spirituality as a lay person who is both a professional and mother?

—BROTHER RAYMOND FITZ,
S.M. ’64
DAYTON

Marianist spirituality has provided a means to step back and examine choices. Trying to put myself in the place of my co-workers and my children has helped me choose my words carefully so as not to hurt or discourage anyone. I have sometimes been accused of being overly optimistic, but that is a conscious choice. If Marianist spirituality calls me to serve and act justly, then optimism and enthusiasm seem to be a more likely path to bring these to fruition.

What are some emerging trends in Catholic schools?

—KATIE KINNUCAN-WELSC
DAYTON

Overall, Catholic schools are beginning to see strategic planning as paramount for growth and sustainability. I have seen a surge in the interest in P-12 Catholic schools from many Catholic colleges and universities including our own institution. Many Catholic schools are visiting their mission statements to ensure they reflect the importance of faith formation and academic excellence. Means to better form the spirituality of lay teachers and leaders must be developed. Shifts in population, personnel and financial stability have resulted in efforts to bolster leadership and operational vitality. Catholic schools are reviewing curricular standards to ensure the integration of Catholic identity across disciplines.

For our next issue, ask your question to Father Norbert Burns, S.M. ’48, who taught tens of thousands of our readers. EMAIL YOUR QUESTION TO MAGAZINE@UDAYTON.EDU.
Milk-made
BREASTFEEDING THE SON OF GOD

Mary, the Mother of God, nurtured her son to be the redeemer of humankind. But, in the 16th century the Catholic Church destroyed most art of a fundamental act of motherhood—breastfeeding. Religious studies assistant professor Neomi DeAnda is rediscovering such imagery in her new book, Theology of Breast Milk: A Latina Perspective, funded by a $40,000 grant from the Louisville Foundation. She pulls together publications, art, personal narratives and popular devotions to examine the topic of breastfeeding in the Bible and throughout church history. “My hope is that it will lead to good discussions about women breastfeeding today and what it means practically and spiritually,” says DeAnda, who plans to have the book published by 2016.

Plugged in
STREETSOUNDS.BANDCAMP.COM

Senior Libby Gill absorbs energy from her audience. “I like looking out and seeing all my friends and people I don’t know enjoying the music,” says Gill, a senior music therapy major who has been performing at ArtStreet’s Thursday Night Live since her first year. The electricity of Gill and other musicians is captured on the compilation Beats of ArtStreet II, available for free download. From blues to folk to pop, the album showcases the best student and alumni performances from the past year. This year’s performances kicked off as soon as students returned to campus, with the first show Sept. 4 at ArtStreet Café.

“Life was full. I wish I had done some things better, but all in all it was a great life, and I hope to see you all in the next one.”
—OBITUARY BY PATRICK GILVARY, A 47-YEAR FACULTY MEMBER IN PERFORMING AND VISUAL ARTS, WHO DIED MAY 31, 2014

“We can get ahead of this problem and actually end it in our lifetime.”
—PROFESSOR TONY TALBOTT, SPEAKING ABOUT SEX TRAFFICKING AND THE OHIO BILLBOARD CAMPAIGN TO RAISE AWARENESS

“They found a pearl of an idea in the oyster shell—create a tough, resistant coating using cells extracted from the mantle of a mollusk. Inventors Karolyn Hansen, biology assistant professor, and her husband Douglas Hansen, senior research scientist at UD Research Institute, along with scientists from Clemson University, received a patent for the unique process of extracting and depositing oyster cells and inducing shell layering on a surface. “It’s a step toward development of environmentally friendly coatings that are mechanically tough and resistant to fracture,” she says. Commercial applications could someday include improved coatings for metallic biomedical implants, which benefit from the shell coating’s microscopic dips and cracks that provide more surface area for tissue to adhere.

“Do they really want to hear about my homemade classroom game show where students run to the podium with ping pong balls?”
—HEATHER MAY ’12, ON TEACHING IN CHINA; HER BLOG SPONGEANDSLATE.COM WAS VOTED ONE OF THE BEST IN THE PEACE CORPS COMPETITION BLOG IT HOME

“The families are everything, It’s what this is all about.”
—JACK SCHLEUTER ’16, ON SERVICE THROUGH THE UD SUMMER APPALACHIA PROGRAM
For rent
STRETCHING BOOK SCHOLARSHIP DOLLARS

What’s better than a $500 textbook scholarship? More ways to stretch your dollar. Starting in 2012, UD offered every student who toured campus and submitted a FAFSA a $500 book scholarship for eight semesters. Now, the UD Bookstore is accepting the book scholarship for textbook rentals as well, offering an average savings of 30 percent. Julie Banks, the bookstore’s retail operations manager, said the new rental option helps students avoid having to pay additional out of pocket, something junior engineering major Lindsey Martindale knows well. “The scholarship is a nice perk of going to UD,” says Martindale, “and the rental program will definitely ease the financial stress even more.”

Raising Kilimanjaro
YES, THEY HELPED

While the view from the top was amazing, every step of the trek up was miraculous. Senior mechanical engineering major Eric Oberwise had suffered a life-threatening illness his junior year, and Katie Taylor was paralyzed during a 2010 ski accident. Together, in August, they climbed Mount Kilimanjaro in Tanzania to raise more than $20,000 for May We Help. It is a nonprofit where skilled volunteers like Oberwise invent, modify or adapt devices to improve the quality of life for those who require assistive devices, like Taylor, the daughter of two UD professors who taught herself to walk again. Said Oberwise of their climb, “It’s about the power of individuals to overcome their own mountains and create freedom and independence.”

Connecting dots
Bystander Intervention

It’s the power to change red dots — acts of violence — into green dots of empowerment and change. Since January, UD has trained nearly 200 students, faculty and staff on how to use behaviors, choices, words and attitudes that promote safety and communicate intolerance for violence. “A green dot can be writing a research paper on violence prevention, posting something about Green Dot on social media, using your voice to speak out against violence or looking out for friends at parties. It all makes our community better,” says Kristen Altenau Keen, sexual violence prevention education coordinator. The Green Dot initiative is part of a national violence prevention strategy to change bystander inaction. Green Dot training is also open to parents and alumni; email green dot@udayton.edu.
Benson named interim provost

In his 29 years at the University of Dayton, philosophy professor Paul Benson has seen the intense commitment of the faculty to mission. As interim provost, he wants to make mission central to his communications and actions.

Benson, dean for the College of Arts and Sciences, accepted a two-year appointment as interim provost. He replaces Joseph Saliba ’79, who will return to the faculty in the School of Engineering after a sabbatical.

“I have been blessed with tremendous support from faculty, staff and students in my role as dean,” said Benson, “and I hope I will be able to cultivate strong relationships across campus in order to support the academic priorities of the University.”

One priority will be filling key administrative appointments within the University. The vacancy in the dean position in the College of Arts and Sciences is being filled on an interim basis by Jason Pierce, chair of the Department of Political Science, while a national search is conducted.

In the School of Law, Dean Paul McGreal announced he will step down after his term expires in July 2015; a national search will be conducted.

A second priority will be to improve consultative decision making with the faculty. Benson said he will be transparent with reporting on investments the provost’s office is making to support research and scholarship. He will also collaborate with the Academic Senate to ensure meaningful faculty involvement in searches for academic administrators.

While changes in higher education have necessitated that administrations move more quickly on decision-making processes, Benson said that UD will keep the academic mission primary.

Steve Cobb ’86, chair of the board of trustees, said that Benson displays a compassionate heart and a critical mind, traits intrinsic to UD’s mission. “He can provide a great service to our students and faculty, the alumni, and the administration in providing direction,” he said.
Move-in on up

As summer wound down, UD prepared for 2,205 first-year students to arrive on campus by Aug. 23.

That’s 250 deposits above its goal of 1,950. The fall class is expected to boast the highest average test scores in school history and is the University’s largest class, surpassing the baby boomer era. It’s a more diverse class, too, with the number of African-American and Hispanic students up significantly.

That’s a lot of ice cream. And headphones. And pancakes. And faculty and staff who lead orientation sessions on everything from getting along with your roommate to making the most of your academic career.

New Student Orientation started the moment after bags were unpacked and posters hung. Four days of activities included a community ice cream social in Humanities Plaza from Campus Ministry, a headphone dance party in the Central Mall sponsored by the Campus Activities Board and a midnight pancake breakfast in Marycrest.

The focus on community — and the wider Dayton community — continued through Sept. 18 with Weeks of Welcome. More than 50 activities helped students learn more about UD and about the offerings in town. Programs featured academics, creative and cultural arts, diversity, relationships and community, social life, spirituality, wellness — and service. That was a topic the new students had definitely covered; when they moved to campus, they brought extra blankets to donate to Daybreak, a nonprofit serving homeless youth.

New times call for new majors

OK, Marianist founder William Joseph Chaminade didn’t exactly say that (his words: “New times call for new methods”). But the spirit is the same as we’ve developed programs and departments to meet the needs of today’s students. One thing we have yet to develop: a time machine, so we’d all have a chance to try these.

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NEW

- Medical humanities minor
- Product development innovation concentration in marketing
- Investment management concentration in finance
- Undergraduate certificate in Catholic education
- Graduate certificate in Catholic school administration
- Endorsement in TESOL (Teaching English to Speakers of Other Languages)
- Master’s degree in physician assistant practice

PR to UD

Sit down with Gloria Garcia-Cerrato ’84, and she feels like an instant friend. No wonder parents tell her: “I don’t talk to machines, I talk to people at UD.”

It’s the kind of praise she’s working toward, and it’s what sets apart both her and the place she’s promoting. As UD regional representative for Puerto Rico for six years, she prides herself on developing personal relationships with families of prospective students. That personal touch continues throughout the recruiting process, including opportunities for prospective students to travel to Dayton with Garcia-Cerrato to experience UD’s academic and community life.

Proof it’s working: Applications continue trending up, with 191 this year, and 29 Puerto Rican students were expected in the fall starting class.

Garcia-Cerrato, a part-time education therapist, used her connections to reach out to Puerto Rico’s public schools, which in turn created a greater buzz at traditional Catholic feeder schools. “Now, when I call to make appointments at the schools, they all know UD,” she said.
Hate to wait ... but we’ll have to, until Sept. 23, when the University makes a special announcement. Watch your mailboxes for your *UD Magazine* to arrive with good news on this page.
Sprouting innovation

On a patch of bright green grass, innovation is again sprouting. And it’s drawing a crowd.

Leaders from throughout the region gathered under a tent near the corner of Stewart and Main streets July 30 to announce the building of an Emerson Climate Technologies innovation center on five acres of UD land.

It will be the second research and development center to be built on land UD purchased from NCR Corp. in 2005, and the third corporation to open offices on campus.

Emerson is investing between $35 million and $40 million to construct and outfit a 40,000-square-foot innovation center that will include classrooms. The facility will employ between 30 and 50 people.

Emerson experts, industry leaders, and University faculty and students will come together in the new facility to drive the future of the heating, ventilation, air conditioning and refrigeration industry, said President Daniel J. Curran. The innovation center will be another sign of regional economic growth, he added.

The facility is a natural extension of a partnership that has extended more than 30 years, said Ed Purvis, executive vice president of Emerson Climate Technologies. Emerson has sponsored 84 projects in the School of Engineering’s Design and Manufacturing Clinic, now known as the Innovation Center. In 2007, Emerson Climate Technologies and its parent company, Emerson, made a $1 million commitment for the engineering school’s Product Innovation Laboratory.

Since 1981, UD students have completed 166 co-ops and internships with the company. More than 100 UD graduates work for the firm.

“The partnership will help make the University a center for research and development in a highly important global industry,” Curran said. “And the center will serve as a potential employer for many of our graduates. We believe this partnership will pay dividends for years to come.”

Purvis said the company expects to break ground in October, with the facility open for business in late 2015 or early 2016.

Full circle

It’s been a summer of fences and dust. But by the time school started, this scene was replaced by a new University Circle leading up to the chapel’s front doors — except that the front doors have been temporarily removed. As construction projects were completed around campus — roof repairs, HVAC upgrades, house painting, repaved walkways and a new home for the School of Education and Health Sciences — others were just ramping up. Adornments to the Chapel of the Immaculate Conception were removed in advance of the yearlong, $12 million renovation started in August, and Reichard Hall was opened up wide as work continues on the new Olsen Athletic Performance Center. For photos of all the excitement, visit bit.ly/Construction2014.
Berry good

Many stores pay a base rent for their space, plus a percentage of total sales. If e-commerce sales are reducing the number of in-store sales, the landlord sees rent revenue decrease as well.

Why are in-store sales down? While some landlords thought prettier shopping centers would make a difference, Bates found that customers’ mentalities are changing.

“When someone wants an entertaining shopping experience — to go out with friends and family, try on clothes — they tend to visit areas of prime location, like outdoor malls. When you need an item out of necessity, you’re more likely to use the online platform, because it’s more convenient and often cheaper,” he said, noting that stores of poor location — shopping areas with more than 80 percent vacancy — are often the ones offering mostly necessity items, creating a spiral of economic struggle.

Although the Berry Institute has ended, students’ research won’t. Bates hopes to turn his e-commerce observations into more definitive claims by creating two different statistical models.

—Audrey Starr

Reboot, refresh

The University of Dayton’s computer science program has been growing each year — and now has the opportunity to flourish. It won a competitive $300,000 grant to engage in an initiative called Teaching to Increase Diversity and Equity in STEM during the next three years.

TIDES supports curriculum and faculty development to create models for institutional change and the advancement of competent teaching in STEM fields. Fourteen universities received funding. UD will use funds to develop a computer science curriculum that engages and retains underrepresented students, such as women, while also creating a new introductory course and significantly revising two existing courses, said Don Pair, associate dean of the College of Arts and Sciences.

But how does a change in the computer science curriculum affect the entire University?

The changes directly impact introductory courses in computer science, which are required for a number of other majors. Many faculty who will receive training also teach courses in other disciplines, and the newest course will be available to students of any major — something not previously available.

“The main reason behind the [newest] course is to really let students know what computer science can do for them, rather than jumping straight into programming,” said Mehdi Zargham, chair of the Department of Computer Science and instructor for the course.

“We want to combine lecturing with projects, and have projects that are interesting to students. This way we can hopefully get many students excited rather than just a selective group,” he said. “Our goal being that they will continue in the program.”

—CC Hutten ’15
Cornerstone of community

Alcohol advisory group requests help in keeping students safe

The UD alcohol advisory group wants alumni and parents to know that they have the ability to help protect community.

“We are about more than alcohol,” said advisory group member Kim Heigel Trick ’84, about the University. “When prospective students ask about UD, talk about the experiences that formed you, not just how you spent your weekends.”

Trick is a chemistry lecturer, assistant dean and parent of alumni children, one of many faculty, staff and students working to help students be healthy, safe and successful through alcohol education, programming, enforcement and intervention. She wants no more students to miss assignments, fail class, go to the hospital or injure others because of alcohol.

University policies are not aimed at ending drinking or destroying community as past generations defined it, said Alecia Smith, coordinator of alcohol and other drugs prevention education. Instead, it’s about creating a system to inform students of the laws, on how to make safe decisions if they choose to drink and on watching out for the safety of others.

Education starts with first-year students, including live polling to understand community attitudes toward drinking, and continues throughout the years. Smith said her training reached more than 4,000 students last year.

“This is a time to explore and make choices and make mistakes,” she said of the college years. “But doing something that puts yourself or someone else in an extremely risky situation? That’s not OK.”

This year, Smith is adding the Flyer Host program. Housemates attend a session on responsible hosting strategies and how to deal with high-risk situations. In return, they receive snacks, soft drinks and cleaning supplies for registering parties.

Alcohol-free programming includes more than 100 events annually. At last October’s American Flyer Gladiator, students bounced around six inflatable activities set up in the Central Mall until 2 a.m. as an alternative to weekend parties. Such programming helps students who do not drink create community and feel comfortable on campus, Smith said. Popular activities also attract the wider student body, such as an early premiere of a Hunger Games movie that drew more than 300 students.

Enforcement and intervention include educational components as well, said Christine Schramm, associate vice president for student development and dean of students. Students who go before the conduct board can opt in to a program where they talk with a campus member and reflect on their conduct. And it works: 88 percent do not reoffend.

Students are also referred for specific intervention services through community wellness services, including sessions with its two licensed counselors, said Steve Mueller ’74, assistant vice president for health and wellness.

“The message is about helping others and changing the culture,” he said.

Consistent enforcement also helps the University meet increased standards of accountability set by the U.S. Department of Education. “Sexual assault and alcohol abuse go hand in hand,” Schramm said. “We must meet the expectations of what is required of a university to both student learning and contribution to our society, and alcohol can get in the way of both.”

There’s also the issue of the University’s reputation, something students and alumni should consider, said senior Mark Edmonds.

After being written up on a conduct violation, the computer engineering major accepted an invitation to become a member of the alcohol advisory group. He said it reminds him to be responsible and look out for the well-being of friends. It also ensures a student voice in the process and helps safeguard the University’s reputation.

“While I want to have fun while I’m here, when I leave I want my degree to mean something and not have employers think I went to school with a bunch of drunks,” he said.

Pat Donnelly, associate provost, said that parents and faculty also have a role in making the institution stronger.

“Early in the year, the president sends a letter to parents asking them to talk with their child about making good decisions,” he said. “That conversation can help reduce the number of calls that we have to make to parents during the year about unfortunate situations. Faculty help by holding students accountable for the academic work they need to be successful and to maintain their scholarships.”

As part of a community that values helping one another, everyone can be involved, Schramm said.

“We do not want to hurt what is so special about this place,” Schramm said. “I’m just challenging that alcohol is the cornerstone of it.”

—Michelle Telford
Taking leave

In 1952, it took young Edmundo da Silva 30 days to get to campus — sailing from Japan through the Panama Canal to New York, where he disembarked for the final trek to Dayton.

Da Silva, Class of 1956, was a man accustomed to waiting for things. As a young professional, he met a smart, kind, beautiful woman and fell in love. She was married, so he quietly, patiently waited ... for 46 years. In 2007, Edmund and Vada, both age 71, were wed.

“It was the happiest day of my life,” Vada da Silva recounted as she sat in Immaculate Conception Chapel during a July visit to campus. “I've never known a more perfect gentleman.”

The conversation, though, also brought tears to her eyes. In May, Edmund died of a heart attack.

“He came to the chapel every day before class,” she said of Edmund’s days at UD. “He loved the University because he felt that through them he was able to succeed.”

Edmund had been anticipating the chapel’s renovation, so Vada traveled from their home in West Virginia to campus for Mass July 20, the last celebration until the completion of a $12 million renovation in August 2015.

She joined alumni and members of the campus community as they filled nearly every seat inside, leaving few open spaces for the latecomers who entered the side doors and quietly moved to the back.

Father Jim Fitz, S.M. ’68, delivered the homily, concluding with a call to the flock to consider the chapel renovation through the vision of the kingdom of God and the kingdom of heaven. He offered a prayer in that regard:

“Through your grace, may we build a church not just of brick and stone, but of compassion and of generous service; a church of simplicity and of peace; a poor church which is for the poor; a church of greater unity in Christ; a church of deeper faith, hope and love with Christ Jesus as our cornerstone.”

A leave-taking ritual highlighted the end of Mass. Volunteers held up the Book of the Gospels, the chapel Book of Intentions, communion vessels and a processional cross, and the faithful replied “Blessed be God forever” with the raising of each one before carrying them to a temporary worship space.

Parishioners wove their way up to the altar, offering a kiss or bow as a sign of reverence to Christ’s presence in the chapel and in the community, before exiting through the wooden front doors.

Vada had come for Mass, but she also came to campus to celebrate Edmund’s life. She committed $500,000 to the chapel renovation, joining with more than 1,200 alumni and friends who have offered gifts toward the project.

Jim Kricker ’56, Edmund’s Alumni Hall roommate, was the first person Vada called when Edmund died. This Sunday in July, he was here for her again. Before Mass, they reminisced about that day in 2008 when Jim and Edmund showed Vada around campus for the first time, the chapel being their first stop.

She said she plans to be one of the first through those wooden doors when it reopens next year. And she can’t wait.

—Shannon Shelton Miller and Michelle Tedford

Masses will continue on campus during the chapel renovation. For a list of service times and locations, as well as renovation updates, visit go.udayton.edu/chapel.

No whispering here

Next time you visit Roesch Library, be sure you bring your outdoor voice and leftovers. The first floor went through an extreme makeover this summer. Spaces once known as the reference room and the government documents room have transformed into the Knowledge Hub. It’s a space intended for collaboration — including group presentation practice space — research assistance, writing tutoring and general hanging out between classes. Changes grew from the library’s recent surveys. The survey also said students need a place to heat meals, so a microwave can now be found on the second floor. Add a shower, and they may never need to leave.
Starting strong

1 Just do it. Throw caution to the wind, along with your social anxiety. “Talk to everyone,” says Alyssa Marynowski ’13. “If it doesn’t work out, try again next weekend.” Enjoy the thrill of exploring things you’ve never done before and dancing with the thought of meeting your best friends after one moment of social bravery. “You don’t know anyone, and there are thousands of people,” Marynowski says. “Be yourself. If someone doesn’t like it, one of the thousands of other people will.”

2 Embrace the community (bathrooms). As a first-year student at UD, chances are you will only live in a dorm for one year. Living in close quarters with your peers can be scary, and less than private, but you’ll definitely never be lonely. “It sounds cheesy, but keep your door open. Really,” Marynowski says. “I met one of my best friends of five years by popping my head into her room and telling her I liked her comforter.” So, embrace the closeness of your floor — open your door, say “hi” to a neighbor, plug in those portable iPod speakers and start up the shower karaoke. It will never be so easy to have a dance party in a bathroom ever again.

3 Eat. UD’s dining halls were rated No. 9 in the country, according to the Princeton Review. As a first-year, you live less than a block from the nearest dining hall. “Take advantage of that meal plan before you have to start cooking your own meals,” says senior electrical engineering major Matt Sprague ’15. Until then, swipe that FlyerCard and keep an eye out for open events with free food. Who knows? Maybe you’ll even end up loving the club that’s sponsoring it. “Get a calendar and mark every date that has an event with free food, and hang it on your fridge so everyone knows,” says Marynowski. The “freshman 15” is worth Marycrest’s pasta day and free Ben & Jerry’s.

4 Work hard, play hard. It’s really easy to get caught up in the college party scene, but staying focused on why you’re really here is the best decision you’ll make. “Find that balance,” says Marynowski. “I had a lot of fun, but I also got good grades and got involved. Find what motivates you; it will keep you in line.” Marynowski was a double major in English and public relations, and was president of Gamma Epsilon Lambda, a coed service fraternity, her senior year. You could also find her at the funniest theme parties with the best costumes. “Don’t be stupid. You can have fun and not ruin your life,” she says.

5 Don’t settle. UD offers endless opportunities, but here’s the catch: you have to go get them. “Do as much as you can, because freshman year is really the only year you have enough time,” Sprague says. “Don’t waste it.” Honors societies, campus recreation and more than 200 other organizations are just waiting for you to jump in. Attending Up the Orgs in Central Mall at the beginning of the year is a sure-fire way to find your niche. “Join a club,” Sprague says. “Because you might not be where you want to be going into your senior year as far as leadership goes, just because you messed around your first year.” If you do it right, which you probably will, you’ll want to go back and do it all over again.

—CC Hutten ’15
Molly Bytnar del Monte '07 and Smalliz Kushlis Reddersen '07 traveled to Cleveland to visit Michelle Edwards Riccelli '07 in December. While there, they visited the A Christmas Story House and posed for a photo, with their UD Magazine, next to the famous leg lamp.

“We were fortunate enough to spend some time in Greece to celebrate our one-year wedding anniversary, and brought our UD Magazine with us,” write Mark Rastetter ’02 and Mary Popelar Rastetter ’05. “Here is a picture of us sailing the Aegean Sea.”

1969 graduates Dan Keefe and Cheryl Lantz Keefe traveled through Central America for two weeks in April 2014. They write, “We took the magazine everywhere, with stops in Jamaica, Costa Rica, Panama, Cartagena and Aruba. This photo was taken at the natural bridge in Aruba. Maybe we can force ourselves to leave beautiful south Florida for a winter trip to see the Flyers live in 2015.”

Andrew Palmisano ’07 and Emily Sayer Palmisano ’07 recently took a trip to the Grand Canyon’s South Rim. They write, “We enjoyed the beautiful sights and reading our UD Magazine along the way. We currently live in Ann Arbor, Michigan.”

Randy Reeder ’78 (shown here with his wife, Theresa) took time out from teaching biology at Archbishop Alter High School in Kettering, Ohio, to visit the Mayan Ruins outside Cozumel, Mexico.

“I always look through my UD Magazine when I get it in the mail, and I especially enjoy seeing where people are reading their copies,” writes Jenny Diemunsch ’09. “Last fall, I had the opportunity to teach math at China Agricultural University in Beijing, and I made sure to take my magazine with me. Here I am at the Great Wall in December.”

Samantha Brandenburg ’05 took her UD Magazine along to Orlando, Fla., for the 100th Annual Association of College Unions International Conference. She writes, “My fellow higher education professionals and I helped Clean the World create hygiene kits for homeless men, women and children. The experience, and my UD Magazine, gave me a little piece of UD home — I learned, I led and I served.”

Senior Cassie Brakers ’15 took her UD Magazine to St. Peter’s Square in Rome, Italy, where she visited as part of the annual Chaminade Scholars’ 10-day pilgrimage. “It truly was an unforgettable experience getting to travel to spiritual sites in Italy with 16 other UD students. We were fortunate enough to return to St. Peter’s to attend a papal audience with Pope Francis,” she writes.

Dennis DiSanto ’86 and Kathy Sullivan DiSanto ’87 brought their UD Magazine along on a family trip to Grand Cayman in June 2014. “We had a great time snorkeling and enjoying the sun with our children, Nick, Dennis, Andrew and Samantha. We’re all excited that Samantha will be attending UD in fall 2014,” they write.

Mike Prier ’92 and his wife, Rosie, spent three weeks touring Israel and Turkey. “This is a picture of me looking at the Hagia Sophia with the Blue Mosque in the background. It was the trip of a lifetime, and Istanbul was awesome,” he writes.

Marci Hankins ’11 took her UD Magazine to the island of Hydra, Greece.

Where are you reading University of Dayton Magazine? Send us a photograph — at home or abroad — to magazine@udayton.edu. View more photos on Facebook at facebook.udayton.edu.
The Brazilian publication ISTOË quoted Sister Angela Ann Zukowski, M.H.S.H., director of the Institute for Pastoral Initiatives, in a May 30 story about Pope Francis’ trip to the Holy Land.

**THE WALL STREET JOURNAL.**

**Bloomberg**

**FOX NEWS**

**ISTOË independentes**

**WIRED**

**WYSO**

**The Associated Press**

The Brazilian publication ISTOË quoted Sister Angela Ann Zukowski, M.H.S.H., director of the Institute for Pastoral Initiatives, in a May 30 story about Pope Francis’ trip to the Holy Land.

**For a wrap-up of all media coverage, visit udayton.co/BH5.**

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**Dayton destination**

Seeing Orville and Wilbur Wright sitting at a table with Paul Laurence Dunbar wouldn’t have been an unusual sight in late 1800s Dayton, since the three were high school friends first before making their impacts on history.

Having the Wright brothers and Dunbar breaking bread with NFL football player A.J. Hawk, skateboarding legend Rob Dyrdek and writer Erma Bombeck ’49, well, that requires some explanation.

In July, 14 teachers from across Latin America and 24 students from the Marianist high school in Buenos Aires, Argentina, participated in a summer educational exchange program on the UD campus.

A collaboration between the Center for International Programs and University of Dayton Publishing, the program is designed to strengthen global Marianist collaborations, deliver professional development opportunities for the instructors, and provide an English immersion experience for all participants.

Through field trips and classroom lessons, the students prepared themselves for their final projects — multimedia presentations that encompassed their Dayton experience.

It was a unique learning opportunity for the students. No parents, early morning wake-up calls and total immersion in a foreign language pushed the Spanish-speaking students out of their comfort zones — in a good way.

“We learned English in class, but here, you have to learn how to use it all the time,” said suspender-clad, toy-cash-register-toting Ignacio Iorfida, who played NCR founder John Patterson in a mock news broadcast for his final project. Iorfida shared the air with the Wright brothers, Dunbar, Bombeck, Hawk (from Centerville) and Dyrdek (from Kettering).

When the students returned home, they took their language skills — and an appreciation for Dayton — with them.

—Shannon Shelton Miller
Survey says

First, you told us what you liked. Then, you offered up what you didn’t.
And we’ve been listening.
The 2014 University of Dayton Magazine reader survey — emailed in April to a sample of readers — represented the fifth time this publication has participated in the national survey.

What you like:
Receiving the magazine. It continues to be the primary way readers acquire all of their information about the University, beating out emails, the website and media reports.
Photos (and lots of ’em). More than 93 percent of respondents rated photography as “excellent” or “good.”
Class notes, always. A whopping 78 percent of readers say they are “very interested” or “interested” in this news, a number consistent across each of the five surveys.
Powerful stories. Articles mentioned as most memorable included “In Their Eyes” [Winter 2012-13], about the campus experience for Muslim women, and “Forgotten Flames” [Winter 2013-14], which chronicled Ku Klux Klan intimidation in Dayton during the 1920s.

What you’re not as fond of, and how we’re listening:
Fundraising solicitations. We are grateful for your generous support — and your honest feedback. Look at the back inside cover for something we’re giving, not asking.
Not having enough time to read it all. We know you’re busy, so we’ll be sure to include content for both the skimmers and the deep-divers. You can also download the UD Magazine app from iTunes or Google and take us with you wherever you travel.
Small font size. So, we’re increasing it, a bit at a time.

Look for the 2015 survey in late winter. In the meantime, suggestions are always welcomed at magazine@udayton.edu.

Burning bright
It’s hard to forget a story about crosses burning on campus. Readers named “Forgotten Flames” by William Trollinger among the most memorable stories of the past year. The article was adapted from Trollinger’s American Catholic Studies article, “Hearing the Silence: The University of Dayton, the Ku Klux Klan, and Catholic Universities and Colleges in the 1920s,” which received the 2014 Catholic Press Award as the best essay in a scholarly magazine. Missed it? Read it at bit.ly/UD_ForgottenFlames.

Go to the head of the class
Teacher education at UD received high marks and was ranked No. 4 in the nation. It received the distinction from the National Council on Teacher Quality for overall performance and quality of its elementary education program, specifically early childhood education in PK-3.

“Our faculty deserve all the credit for this recognition because of the outstanding work they do with our P-12 school partners,” said Dean Kevin Kelly. “Our department of teacher education contributes to the promotion of equality and social justice by preparing excellent teachers.”

National Council on Teacher Quality conducted the 2014 Teacher Prep Review, awarding the “Top Ranked” status to 107 teacher preparation programs out of 1,612 evaluated.
Faith and reason

The capacity for faith and the ability to reason are two fundamental features that make us human, both of which will be explored in programming for the 2014-15 academic year.

In 2013, UD debuted yearlong, Universitywide programming under the theme Rites. Rights. Writes. coinciding with the 100th anniversary of Igor Stravinsky’s “Rite of Spring.”

“With a focus on faith and reason, we wanted to attract our colleagues in the sciences and engineering,” said Richard Chenoweth, Graul Endowed Chair in the Arts and Languages, about the focus for the second year. “We were trying to be more inclusive of the entire campus.”

All events encourage community discussion on how arts shape perceptions of social issues and how they create cultural, political and personal change through the lenses of faith and reason.

Two major series highlight this year’s Rites. Rights. Writes. Events related to the Rose Rare Book exhibit at Roesch Library — Imprints and Impressions: Milestones in Human Progress — will anchor programming this fall, and a “Dead Man Walking” series will engage the campus community during the spring semester.

Sister Helen Prejean, author of the novel Dead Man Walking, will visit campus in February 2015, and all students will have the opportunity to see the Dayton Opera’s performance of Dead Man Walking at the Schuster Center. Composer Jake Heggie will complete a three-day residency at UD in advance of the performance.

Faculty-led discussions on capital punishment and criminal justice in the United States, along with trips to the Dayton Art Institute to view “The Last Supper,” an exhibit portraying the last meals of death row inmates, are among other events in the Dead Man Walking series.

For a list of events, including those open to the public, visit go.udayton.edu/rrw.

—Shannon Shelton Miller

KU memories

It was once called the “family room of campus.”

Some things never change.

Fifty years ago, then-president Father Raymond Roesch, S.M., used those words to describe the new John F. Kennedy Memorial Union. The year was 1964, and the union opened Sept. 6, just in time for new student orientation. Flyer News reported that events included style shows, dances, a ladies brunch and a hootenanny.

This September, the union celebrated its anniversary with a modern hootenanny under a tent in the Central Mall, birthday cake, and a Sept. 12 rededication and blessing.

Students still snooze on couches or chat between classes in Torch Lounge, proof the family room lives on. But for generations, it has meant so much more. What does KU mean to you? We asked, and here’s a sample of what alumni said. Add your voice by tweeting #KUmemories to @univofdayton.

PUB NIGHTS ON FRIDAYS NEIL & HIS HARMONICA 10 POUNDS FRESHMAN YEAR SHORTCUT THROUGH BACK DOOR/BOWLING ALLEY GRILLED CHEESE WITH PICKLES THE CANDY COUNTER WHERE I MET MY HUSBAND PLAYING POOL WITH FRIENDS PAPER CUPS FILLED WITH TOO MUCH HIGHLANDER GROGG FRIENDLY, SHINY HAPPY PEOPLE AT KU START OF MY CAREER WORKING IN POLITICAL EBONY HERITAGE SINGERS CONCERTS IN KU BALLROOM WHERE THE UNIVERSITY EXTENDS MARIANIST HOSPITALITY TO VISITORS LONG DAYS AND NIGHTS MAKING A NEWSPAPER IN ROOM 232 WHERE I RUN INTO MY FRIENDS A PLACE WHERE COMMUNITY HAPPENS A GREAT MEETING PLACE WVUD, WDCR, FLYER NEWS, SGA THAT SMELL OF THE CAFETERIA THE RECORD LISTENING ROOM BOWLING LEAGUES WOODEN CARVING OF JFK AND HIS SON
Being green also means being lean, saving money and increasing energy savings. Here are a few of the steps the University has taken in the right direction.

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Amount</th>
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<td>$612,329</td>
<td>saved during the 2009-10 school year thanks to green campus initiatives</td>
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<td>16%</td>
<td>percent reduction in greenhouse gas emissions per square foot in last 10 years</td>
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<td>saved annually by upgrading traditional gym lights to LEDs in the Frericks Center and Cronin Center gyms</td>
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<tr>
<td>5%</td>
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<td>rebate received from DP&amp;L for the department’s lighting upgrade, contributing to a project payback of 1.28 years</td>
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<tr>
<td>478</td>
<td>bulbs replaced by LEDs in the Department of Art and Design, saving more than 100,000 Kilowatt-hours a year while keeping the art looking good</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1,000</td>
<td>tons of waste diverted from landfills through dining services food composting</td>
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In Memoriam

As rector of the University of Dayton, Father Paul Marshall, S.M. ’69, believed that the Marianist charism extended everywhere.

“The charism should infuse every aspect of the University, who we are and what we do,” he said. “It embraces all areas of academics and growth — nothing is outside the kingdom of God.”

He died suddenly Thursday, July 17, while visiting Marianists in India. Marshall was 66.

Marshall spent 47 years as a Marianist, serving as a social worker, teacher, parish pastor and administrator. He served as University rector from 2005-10 when he was appointed assistant for temporalities for the Marianist Province of the United States, headquartered in St. Louis.

Marshall also served in leadership positions in the black Catholic community in the U.S. As he wrote on the occasion of his 28th jubilee as a Marianist, “Mary, our model of faith, praised God who raised the lowly and freed the oppressed. Working for freedom and promoting the faith in the black community have given meaning to my life as a Marianist.”

John Rapp, professor emeritus of economics, is believed to have taught 15,000 students before his retirement from full-time teaching in May 2007. And there are nearly as many stories about his love for the subject, his passionate teaching, his commanding voice, the sweaters he wore and the cars he drove.

Rapp passed away at his home Saturday, July 26, after a two-year battle with cancer. He was 77.

He joined UD as chair of the economics and finance department in 1972. He spent 16 years as associate dean in the School of Business Administration, nine years on the Academic Senate and 10 years as host of a local AM radio talk show discussing social issues. He accepted a call out of retirement in 2009 to resume his former role as department chair.

Said John Ruggiero, the Edmund B. O’Leary Professor of Economics, “He was an excellent teacher who motivated numerous students to achieve success. John made a difference in many students’ lives because he cared. He will be missed by all.”
NCAA changes to focus on student-athletes

Media reaction was all over the place to the NCAA’s board of directors approving a change in the organization’s structure. Some called it needed reform. Some saw it as a threat to college sports as we know them. Most likely, Flyer fans won’t notice much change.

Student-athletes may.

“The NCAA was guided by the concept of providing more help to the student-athlete,” said Tim Wabler ’74, UD vice president and director of athletics. The vote on governing structure focuses particularly on student welfare issues and establishes a new structure for how NCAA legislation is created and voted on. The five so-called “power conferences” — the ACC, Big Ten, Big 12, Pacific-12 and SEC — will have increased voting power although the board of directors’ decision itself and subsequent actions are subject to a complicated system of checks and balances.

The NCAA proposal enumerates areas in which the five conferences can use their resources: financial aid, health and wellness, meals and nutrition, expenses and benefits, career pursuits, insurance and career transitions, time demands, academic support, recruiting, and personnel. Financial aid has been an issue for some time. Three years ago, legislation that would have allowed for a $2,000 stipend in addition to current scholarship allowances was overridden by smaller schools. The Atlantic 10, Wabler said, voted for that legislation.

Any changes that come about through the efforts of the five conferences could be adopted by other conferences. According to A-10 commissioner Bernadette McGlade, “We actually align really well [with the five conferences] and would probably vote very similar to them on a lot of these initiatives.”

Not included in the issues over which the five conferences have greater control are the power to make changes in transfer eligibility and on-field playing rules.

If the board of directors’ decision is not overturned by the membership, the five conferences have until Oct. 1 to submit legislation. The NCAA then has its convention in January 2015.

—Thomas M. Columbus

Sports shorts

Goal-oriented

Women’s soccer senior Ashley Campbell was one of 21 players selected to the Canadian National Team, which represented Canada in the 2014 U-20 Women’s World Cup in August. Wrote Campbell via Instagram on selection day: “After 17 years of playing the sport that I fell in love with, I finally get to represent my country at the U-20 women’s World Cup in Canada!”

Campbell — a Bradford, Ontario, native — was one of six midfielders named to the team. She scored 18 goals her sophomore season on her way to being named the Atlantic 10 Offensive Player of the Year and has 30 goals in just two seasons at UD.

On the run

The UD men’s lacrosse club made a run for the conference title — then kept going. The Flyers won the south division of their conference, the Central Collegiate Lacrosse Association, and were runners-up in the conference playoff, losing to Grand Valley State. As the No. 3 seed at the Division II Men’s Collegiate Lacrosse Association championships, the Flyers beat Grove City College to advance to the Final Four, where they lost to St. John’s. Individually, five Flyer student-athletes were named first team all-conference and one was named to the second team. Senior John Young was named defensive player of the year. “They represent the school with a lot of pride and will do so again next year,” writes Flyer fan Mark Henlein ’71.

Fanning out

Basketball standouts Cassie Sant ’14 and Matt Kavanaugh ’14 are continuing their athletics career on different courts — but still supported by Flyer pride.

Sant will be playing for Virtus La Spezia, an A1 division team based in Italy about four hours north of Rome. Sant says she reached out to Flyer alumni who have experience playing in Europe before making her final decision. “They definitely influenced my decision to go,” Sant said. As a visual communication design graduate, Sant looks forward to exploring Italy’s art as well as athletics.

Kavanaugh signed with a team in Germany’s B League, the Noma-Iserlohn Kangaroos, leaving Aug. 20 for the small town in western Germany where the team is based. “The town likes to rally around the team. They enjoy the basketball there,” Kavanaugh told the Dayton Daily News. Kavanaugh signed with an agent, Gerrit Kersten Thiele, of Scorers 1st Management. Former teammate Josh Parker ’12 is also a client and signed with Leverkusen, of Germany’s B League in 2012, and played with Mitteldeutscher in the first division last season.

Movers and shakers

Softball’s Tiffany Ricks represented the Flyers on the Ohio Collegiate All-Star team; MLB Flyers reunite with former coach; UD track stars help YMCA kids learn the high jump; and more, plus fall schedules, at www.daytonflyers.com.
Text for the ages: lessons on morality by Thomas Aquinas from one of the Western world's first presses
IMPRINTS AND IMPRESSIONS

MILESTONES IN HUMAN PROGRESS

HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE ROSE RARE BOOK COLLECTION

Essay by
PAUL H. BENSON

Photographs by
SEAN WILKINSON
We’re drooling over Dali. Gaga for Galileo. Smitten with Austen.

Now it’s your turn.

Page after page, the works included in a new exhibit opening at UD will astound bibliophiles and anchor the learning experience for first-year students.

*Imprints and Impressions: Milestones in Human Progress* features works from the Rose Rare Book Collection, on display Sept. 29 to Nov. 9 in the Roesch Library first floor gallery.

Salvador Dali obviously followed Lewis Carroll down the rabbit hole while illustrating *Alice in Wonderland*; the colorful 1969 portfolio on display includes Dali’s signature. Galileo’s *Starry Messenger*, printed in 1610, is one of only two known copies of the earliest issue of the first edition and changed how we viewed the night sky and our place in it. And it may be hard to remember your manners while peering at the original first edition boards of Jane Austen’s *Pride and Prejudice*.

May we offer you a napkin?

The books and manuscripts are on loan from Stuart Rose, a Dayton-area businessman who started book collecting in 1992 with a first-edition *Tarzan* by Edgar Rice Burroughs. Since then, he’s assembled what experts consider one of the most accomplished private rare book collections in the world. Of Rose’s more than 2,000 books, faculty chose 49 titles that both connect disciplines and transcend boundaries.

“All of the texts in this exhibit do far more than capture random thoughts; they contain whole systems of thought, testify to wonders, create worlds, offer instructions for living and invite explorations beyond themselves,” says Sandra Yocum, associate professor of religious studies, in her essay found in the exhibit catalog. “Capturing the spoken word in writing allows human expression to transcend the boundaries of space and time.”

More than 18 events around the exhibit will expand on co-curricular learning through talks, workshops and performances, with many open to the public. For a complete list, plus an interactive gallery for those wanting to drool from a distance, visit www.udayton.edu/libraries/rarebooks.

The University of Dayton is honored to exhibit this remarkable selection of volumes from the Rose Rare Book Collection in part because these books are such lovely, precious and influential artifacts. Encountering these rare and, in many cases, visually compelling volumes impresses upon us the unique gift of the emergence of literacy and the powerful place of the printed word in the unfolding of human cultures. In *Imprints and
Geoffrey Chaucer
CANTERBURY TALES
ca. 1492
(left)
René Descartes
DISCOURSE ON THE METHOD
1637 first edition

Galileo
STARRY MESSENGER
1610 first edition

Mark Twain
ADVENTURES OF HUCKLEBERRY FINN
1885 first edition, first printing

Isaac Newton
OPTICKS
1704 first edition

Ralph Ellison
INVISIBLE MAN
1952 first edition

William Shakespeare
COMEDIES, HISTORIES, AND TRAGEDIES
1632 Second Folio
Impressions, we are reminded of the connections between what we now think and feel, imagine and believe, say and do and the worlds that are conceived, expressed and inscribed in these books. We find in these books a dazzling array of ways in which persons and communities have sought to illuminate or give voice to their place in the world and to carry their voices forward in conversation with generations future and past. We see how differently words, images and other symbol systems can be ordered so as to seek to make sense of our lives and the worlds in which we live. Consider, for instance, the dramatic contrasts in form and structure among the Scriptures in the Polyglot Bible, the theorems of Euclid, the diagrams of Johannes Kepler, the disputations of Thomas Aquinas, the drawings of William Blake, the verse of Phillis Wheatley and the narratives of J.R.R. Tolkien.

As these books demonstrate the world-forming magic of the imprinted page, the uniqueness of these objects’ histories also brings to mind the multitude of books whose originals no longer exist, whose current reproductions are inadequate or incomplete, or whose origins and authors remain unknown to us. The very books that are constructed to engage in sustained conversation with future and past generations are also fragile, all-too-transient objects.

The marked and bound bundles of paper that Stuart Rose has shared with us bear signs of their age, use and eventual deterioration. As we celebrate their preservation as a body of inestimably influential human endeavor, we are also made aware of how much of the printed legacy of humanity has been — and will be — lost. The time-honored declaration, “Vox audita perit, littera scripta manet” — “The spoken word passes away, while the written word remains” — is as much the expression of our hope as a fact about the durability of the printed word.

We approach this magnificent exhibition, then, partly through our particular and personal relationships with books. Taking in these texts up close unlocks rich personal stories: where we were when we
first read Fyodor Dostoevsky or Flannery O’Connor; who first led us through Aristotle or Moses Maimonides; what we felt as we became consumed by the worlds of Homer, William Shakespeare, Mark Twain or Virginia Woolf. We also come to this exhibition gripped by the contrast between the historical power and persistence of these texts, on the one hand, and their ultimate impermanence, on the other. These books present us with human strivings to speak beyond the bounds of our specific time and place, even as they mark the limits and improbabilities of those very efforts.

As an educator, however, what impresses me most about the opportunity to experience these books together, on the University of Dayton campus, is the capability of these volumes to create shared spaces for exploration, imagination, creation and discovery, both here and now and stretched across time. Some of these volumes speak directly to one another. Some can be placed in conversation with each other through our readings of them. All of these volumes can draw us, as active communities of readers, into dialogue with and about them. These books give rise to dialogical spaces within which new questions, emotions, hypotheses, dreams, arguments, relationships and ways of being human become possible for us and worthy of our contemplation.

The University of Dayton’s new Common Academic Program for undergraduates, now entering its second year, embraces the invitations of books such as these. Unlike most general education curricula, the Common Academic Program is not oriented primarily toward sprinkling small portions of students’ time and attention across the breadth of core, disciplinary ways of human knowing (a little humanities here, a little science and social science there, and so on). Rather, our new curriculum seeks to engage the entire University community in the project of advancing shared goals for student learning: the production of bodies of scholarly work; the development of intelligent, mutually enriching dialogue among faith traditions; the cultivation of intercultural competencies; the building of communities that nourish service, justice and peace; the growth of practical wisdom in response to real human problems and needs; the informed and critical evaluation of the times in which we live; and the discernment of our individual and communal callings.

As we take the opportunity, then, to immerse ourselves in some of these texts and their complex, intersecting histories and patterns of influence, we enter not only a shared space for dialogue and reflective examination, but also a curricular commons that is structured to foster integrative learning in the context of the University of Dayton’s distinctive Marianist educational traditions. In these books, we encounter multiple, profound ways of articulating what it means to be human, new ways of understanding our faith commitments in relation to others’ traditions, and deeper methods for recognizing what it is ethically good or right for us to do. These books also strengthen our awareness of the differences between ways in which various academic cultures — the traditions of conceptualization, reasoning, theory and creative practice that we call “disciplines” — frame and respond to humanity’s deepest questions.

Ultimately, our engagements with volumes in the Imprints and Impressions exhibit challenge us to consider how we might strive for greater wholeness in our pursuit of knowledge and integrity in our decisions about how to lead our lives. They challenge us to integrate our learning, our actions and the broader, overlapping communities that shape who we are. The disciplinary perspectives found in the exhibition speak to our drive to integrate our thoughts, sentiments and decisions and to live with whole hearts and whole minds — in short, our aim to compose meaningful lives and apprehend an intelligible universe out of the fragmentary character of our experience. Perhaps books such as these can help us to do just that.

Paul H. Benson is interim provost and former dean of the College of Arts and Sciences. His essay appears in the Imprints and Impressions catalog.
“Don’t tell the child.”
On the eve of World War II, Erika Schulhof Rybeck ’52 said goodbye to her parents as she boarded a train to safety. She would spend the next 60 years searching for them.
It was 11 at night, Saturday, May 13, 1939, when a whistle blew and a train full of children pulled out of the station. Mine was one of the faces pressed against the window to wave goodbye. I watched the two dearest people in my life — my parents, Friedrich and Gertrude Schulhof — waving white handkerchiefs so bravely until they disappeared from view.

It was to be my last glimpse of all that was most precious to me. I never saw them again — but I would not know that until many years later.

“DON‘T TELL THE CHILD”

My parents’ love sustained me throughout my life, even though I never saw them after I was 10. So it is comforting and helpful for me to look back to those early years as a way of thanking them for the great gifts they gave me.

An only child, I grew up in the little village of Hohenau, Austria, on the Czech border. My father was manager and chief chemist of the Hohenauer Zuckerfabrik, the sugar factory that employed most of the locals.

As a 9-year-old, I was self-absorbed and took no notice of world events — including the tremendous changes happening across Europe in the late 1930s. If there was tension in my house — and looking back, there undoubtedly must have been — I was unaware of it. Children were not included in concerns of the adult world, and my parents, for reasons that I now fully comprehend, really pushed that approach to its limits.

As an adult, I found copies of correspondence between various adult relatives — some of them early on from my parents — with a consistent theme concerning the horrors of the times and what they were all going through. That theme was a conspiracy of silence, spelled out literally in some of the letters with the words, “Don’t tell the child.”

So, when my parents announced in 1938 that we were moving to Vienna to live with my grandmother, I was ecstatic. I adored my Oma. It never occurred to me then to question the reason for this move that was disrupting the whole pattern of our lives.

Yet, a flash of momentary uneasiness struck me. When we came down the stairs from our apartment, my mother turned to look back. My father, in a voice I had never
heard before, said, “Yes, Trude, have a good look. This is the last home you’ll ever have.”

I did not even find it strange — although it was in fact exceedingly strange — that nobody was at the train station to see us off. Or even stranger that, as we were leaving to live in a different city, we boarded the train without a single piece of luggage.

**A GRANITE COCOON**

Because my parents chose to protect me, I was not told:

That my family, though thoroughly assimilated and not affiliated with any religious organization, had a long and quite illustrious Jewish history;

That all the changes about to take place in my life were associated with the anti-Semitic obsession of the Nazis, to the extent that, under Hitler’s doctrines, my parents and I were considered Jewish;

That the Nazis had taken over Austria and, in taking over the sugar factory, had stripped my father of his position;

That, like almost all Austrians of Jewish background, we were in great peril.

Decades later, I learned that, within a day or so after we departed for Vienna, Hohenau Jews were rounded up and sent directly to concentration camps where all but one perished. It appears that someone who knew of the roundup plans and who was fond of my parents warned them of what was about to happen.

Early on, my parents said we would become Catholics. Just as I did not question my parents about why we went to Vienna, I had no problem when they said the three of us were converting. My Aunt Olga later told me, “Your parents converted to save you.” If true, their goal was certainly successful. Yet it also seems plausible, based on things my parents wrote, that religion gave them considerable solace during their terrifying ordeals.

Previously, my parents listed their religious preference as religionlos, or unaffiliated. I believe my father considered himself a freidenker, or free thinker. Both my parents were devoted to ethical behavior, great lovers of nature and proud of their family backgrounds, but before our flight to Vienna, they were not practicing followers of any organized religion.

Soon, my parents promised me a “new adventure,” as they put it. My Uncle Fritz and Aunt Mia Treuer, my mother’s sister and brother-in-law, had invited us to live with them in America. First, however, I would be sent as “luggage in advance” and go to a wonderful boarding school in Scotland. I was led to believe that, after a short time, my parents would join me in Scotland, and then we would all go to America together.

How did I get out of Vienna, since Austria was already occupied by the Germans? The Kindertransport — a children’s train — was my means of breaking free. Sealed trains carried children from Prague, Vienna and Berlin across Germany to Holland, from where they were ferried to England. Most went to families, others like myself to schools or other institutions. I arrived at 3 Queen’s Cross, a Sacred Heart boarding school in Aberdeen, Scotland, four days after my departure from Vienna.

I knew no English, and no one else that I met, young or old, spoke a word of German. It was total immersion. Emotionally, I comforted myself with the understanding that my parents would be coming for me very soon. Looking back now, my heart breaks when I think of those dear people, their lives in tatters, writing cheerful letters and cards to keep up the spirits of their little girl so far away. With no income and their assets frozen, they spent precious money on sending me my favorite chocolates and crayons, even my favorite comic magazines.

In September of the year I came to Aberdeen, the Nazis invaded Poland. Britain in response declared war on Germany. Suddenly it became impossible for me to send letters directly to my parents, or them to me. To put it another way, my parents and I were now living in opposing camps. For a time, we exchanged letters through relatives living in Norway — until the Nazis invaded in April 1940. My parents’ letters dwindled. On rare occasions I received cryptic messages from them via the Red Cross.
Heute spreche ich Dir einen Frage.

Bogen ein und richte Dich auf den Schützenfesten mit.

Herausgerissen, die den gemeinsamen Fragen zu denken. Erst du alle Antworten fest.

Mit die Deine Begeisterung, mein kleines Abenteuer!
This turn of events gave me a rationale for accepting the fact that my parents’ plans to join me and take me to America were not about to occur. Clearly those plans would have to wait until the war ended. My parents spared me from worrying about their fate by writing repeatedly that they were fine and that everything was in order, except for what they led me to believe were inconsequential problems and delays in getting travel documents.

As weeks, then months and finally years went by without my parents’ intended trip to Scotland to take me with them to America, 3 Queen’s Cross became my home and, from 1939 to 1947, the nuns there were my family. Thanks to the sheltering granite walls and the loving attention of the Sacred Heart community, I felt secure.

LIFE IN TRIPlicate

It has frequently been observed that children accept pretty much anything that comes along because they have no perspective of what alternatives life could offer. This was certainly true for me and my friends during the war years in Scotland. Looking back, war to us meant two bad things: poor food and awful cold. The best food was sent to the fighting forces; civilians got the dregs; and the convent, like other places, cut way back on heating.

At graduation, nobody said anything to me about my real situation. They didn’t tell me I was an orphan, penniless, without family, free-floating and anchorless. When the war in Europe ended, Uncle Fritz and Aunt Mia had written to me to expect the worst about my parents. The Sacred Heart nuns, apparently not wanting me to read what was not a certainty, intercepted the letter and never let me see it. (I found a copy in Mia’s files after she died in 1990.)

It was somehow determined that I would go to Craiglochart College in Edinburgh, Scotland, to prepare for becoming a teacher, at least until my long-awaited visa to America came through. For years and years I tried unsuccessfully to get that visa. American consuls in Glasgow and London kept stalling. Time after time I was told everything was just about in order, but officials always found something missing: No birth certificate, so I had to write relatives in London and Switzerland to send

Left, letters and postcards from Erika’s parents sent to her in Scotland.
sworn statements about the date and place of my birth; no affidavits from Americans affirming they would not let me be a financial burden to their country, so Aunt Mia obtained those and sent them to me. After more delays by the consul, he said those affidavits were out of date and had to be renewed. When all I needed was the visa, he claimed my number had not come up — my number under an Austrian quota.

Finally, after 10 years of waiting, my U.S. visa finally came through, and I could embark on a ship across the Atlantic and on to the next phase of my life.

I arrived in New York in July 1949 when I was 19 years old. In America, I reinvented myself for the third time. Often I was in denial that I was an orphan, that I had a strange childhood, that for years I had had no home, that I had missed adolescence, that most of my family were gone and that I had unfinished grieving to do.

At the same time, I found great comfort in my aunt and uncle. After arriving at their home in Yellow Springs just outside Dayton, I was taken upstairs to my bedroom. It had a window. Beside the bed, there was a large desk. I had arrived. I had a home.

I earned my bachelor’s degree from the University of Dayton and began a teaching career. In 1954, I became an American citizen and married Walter Rybeck, an editorial writer at the Dayton Daily News. Two sons, Rick and Alex, came along in rapid succession. In 1961, when Walt was named Washington bureau chief for Cox Newspapers, we moved to Maryland, where we still live.

Many of us who survived the war years in Europe as children only started coming out of the closet, so to speak, when the Child Survivors of the Holocaust was formed some three decades after the war. Why had our “silent generation” taken so long, until we reached our 50s, to come to terms with our unique experience?

We were the lucky ones, people told us.

Children, it was widely assumed, were too young to have been traumatized. We bought into the myth of how lucky we were and got on with our lives, suppressing emotions that did not agree with this assessment of our good luck.

Sure, we were lucky that we escaped and left Sept. 1, 1939, the day Germany invaded Poland, while the last transport from the Netherlands left for Britain May 14, 1940, the day the Dutch army surrendered to German forces. In all, the rescue operation transported 9,000 to 10,000 children, some 7,500 of them Jewish.

—Audrey Starr

were not gassed. But was it good fortune that many of us lost parents and relatives, lost our homes, country and native language, and lost contact with anything familiar or secure?

Once childhood trauma became recognized as a reality, issues and memories I had packed away came flooding back. For years and years I could not speak German or even understand letters I had saved from my parents, but amazingly the language of my first decade returned.

**REQUIEM**

When World War II ended, correspondence between Austria and Britain was again possible. My Aunt Olga Kraft wrote to me in Aberdeen in October 1946. She did not address me as a child, breaking the old conspiracy of silence, and gave me my first inkling that I might be Jewish:

In fall 1941 began the unhappy transports to Poland. We tried every means to permit your parents to locate outside Vienna, to no avail despite his World War I injuries and medals.

They were given only two days notice.

Papi and Mutti talked touchingly about their love for you, dear Erika, wishing you to be happy and content. They were so courageous, consoling and comforting us.

Every week Aunt Gretl, Aunt Ella and I each sent 20 shillings from the money they had left with us. After a short while they asked that we send no more. Then I learned that only Jews were permitted to send money to Jews. Others could be jailed, lose their jobs or their pensions if the Gestapo found out.

Uncle Fritz and Aunt Mia’s efforts to rescue my parents were also truly heroic, raising funds when they were almost penniless, writing to every possible saving organization, buying tickets, all to no avail. At times these efforts came tantalizingly close as they got papers and even plane or ship tickets to New Zealand, the Philippines, Turkey, Norway, Portugal and China, as well as to the United States, only to be thwarted by the advance of Hitler’s war machine, by bureaucratic deception and ineptness, or quirks of fate. Time after time their high hopes failed to materialize.

For years, I wrote every possible organization, in America, Austria and Israel, trying to discover why, despite the Germans’ meticulous record keeping, nobody could tell me of my parents’ last days. The Red Cross confirmed they were deported from Vienna on Oct. 23, 1941, on a train headed for Lodz, Poland. There, the trail ended.

It was not until 2002 that, thanks to my son Rick and his wife, I finally learned their fate.

When the Lodz Ghetto was liquidated, my parents were not deported with Jews from Vienna because they chose to go with a group of Christians who were deported to Chelmno on May 9, 1942. According to my son’s research, Chelmno was not a concentration camp, but purely a death camp prior to the invention of gas chambers. Prisoners were forced to disrobe before entering the cargo hold of trucks, which were sealed off. Truck exhaust was then piped in as it drove around until people stopped moving. Bodies of those who perished were dumped in a nearby forest.

Although the news of my son and daughter-in-law discovered was tragic, their careful planning, the pains they took to get the facts, and even the news itself gave me comfort. No longer would I have to await letters telling me, “Proof of death is not available” or “No information has become available yet.” Knowing the awful truth was a relief after spending most of my life trying to fathom how my wonderful parents could have vanished into thin air.

For the first time since their horrible deaths, hidden in mystery for six decades, I finally felt free to grieve for them as their lives were validated during a most moving performance of Defiant Requiem: Verdi at Terezin. It was Sunday, May 1, 2011, in Bemidji, Minnesota.

My cousin, Bob Treuer, was a friend of the Bemidji Symphony conductor, and they worked together to dedicate the performance in memory of my parents and other relatives who had perished in the Holocaust.

The continuous prayer, requiem aeternam, was sung with fervor and emotion, “Eternal rest give unto them O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them.”

No grave, tombstone or acknowledgment offers proof that my mother and father existed — a truth I lived with for too long. What an honor it was for my parents to be remembered at long last in such a fitting fashion.

**Flyers forever**

Erika Schulhof Rybeck landed in Ohio in 1949 a devout Catholic, and intending to continue her college education, she approached the local priest, Father John Anthony, for recommendations.

“He was understanding and with great kindness made arrangements for me to go to the University of Dayton. He even saw to it that I got a generous scholarship. At first, I rode back and forth with Yellow Springs residents who worked in Dayton but soon found a place that rented me a room not far from campus,” Rybeck remembered.

As a Flyer, Rybeck enjoyed singing in the chorus and helping in what she called “the little college store that sold cigarettes and candy,” often referred to as Brother Paul’s.

“I had no work experience at all; I had never worked in my life. I didn’t know the names of cigarettes, and I didn’t know American money, and that poor brother who was in charge — I must have been a terrible burden to him. Between classes the students would rush in and say, ‘Get me Camels,’ or ask for change for a dollar, and I didn’t know what they were talking about. It was a circus,” Rybeck said.

She and her husband, Walter, have visited Dayton a few times since they relocated to the Washington, D.C., area in 1961, but she hasn’t returned to campus.

“I must have been totally ignorant of just about everything when I came to UD, and I’m filled with amazement and gratitude that they took me on,” Rybeck said. “I am so grateful to the University and the opportunity it gave me to complete my degree and get on with my life.”

—Audrey Starr

**Adapted by Audrey Starr from Erika Rybeck’s memoir, On My Own: Decoding the Conspiracy of Silence, published in 2013 by Summit Crossroads Press, Columbia, Maryland. Available on Amazon.com and at other retailers.**
BLOOD, SWEAT AND FEARS
[conquering your]
TO THE UNINITIATED EYE, RUGBY RESEMBLES A DEMOLITION DERBY.
It’s body-jarring sport, albeit one with its own unique free-flowing style of strength, speed, agility and strategy. Rugby players wear no hard plastic helmets, no shock-absorbing shoulder pads, almost no protection of any kind except, perhaps, for some tape over their ears.

So the ears don’t accidentally get ripped off.

With such potential for pain, what could possess a person to play such a game? It’s one thing if you’re getting paid professionally, as many do throughout the world. It’s quite another if you’re a University of Dayton student playing the sport on a club level and the most striking reward is a morning-after-a-game body that feels as if it were thrown off a mountain.

Besides the obvious answer of competition, and the less obvious one of professional networking, players say there’s satisfaction in facing your fears — be it in the form of 15 opponents ready to rip the ball from your arms. Colin Doyle, a 21-year-old chemical engineering major from Chicago who is the heart and soul of UD’s rugby club, has a succinct answer to the question of motivation: “It’s the most fun you can have legally.”

Rugby isn’t well known among the sporting public in the U.S. A wee bit of football, a wee bit of soccer, it’s a whole lot of mayhem with its own opaque rules and terminology. (“Blood bin,” anyone?)

Last spring, at a game where the Flyers crushed rival Xavier, 54-5, a fan threw his hands in the air after Dayton’s first score and bellowed, “Touchdown!”

A woman, watching from the sidelines, said cryptically, “It’s called a try, not touchdown.”

“Yes it’s called a touchdown,” the fan argued.

“It’s a European sport,” the woman countered.

“Well, this is the United States and, over here, I’m calling it a touchdown.”

Rugby is indeed an imported sport, dating back to the 1800s. Legend has it the game was invented in 1823 during a soccer game at Rugby School in Rugby, Warwickshire, England, when a cheeky lad named William Webb Ellis blithely disregarded the rules and grabbed the ball in his arms and ran with it. Presumably, after passing on calling the new sport “webby,” they settled on “rugby.”

Whether the tale is apocryphal or not is irrelevant to our story. This we know for certain: The game is wildly popular overseas — an estimated 5 million play it in 117 countries — and every four years the top 20 teams in the world meet in the Rugby World Cup to play for the appropriately named William Webb Ellis Cup.

Why the game isn’t as popular here in the States is a mystery because rugby and football are cousins twice removed. Like American footballers, rugby players run with the ball. Unlike American football, however, there is no quarterback. Any player on the field can handle and run with the ball, which looks like an American football off its diet.

Two teams of 15 players each throw themselves around the field with abandon, their grunts and groans and the heavy slap of flesh-on-flesh heard from yards away. The goal is to advance the ball by making lateral or backward passes to teammates. No forward passes allowed.

You score when you ground the ball over the other team’s “try line” (hence, “try not “touchdown”) or by dropkicking it through the uprights. A try is worth five points, compared to football’s six; a dropkick, three.

Defense, meanwhile, is fairly easy. Tackle the guy with the ball — hard. It’s not uncommon for the ball carrier to be hit by all 15 defenders. At the same time.
UD first started sending players onto the field in 1969 and played — and won — its first game against Bowling Green. According to Doyle, the only loss that first season was to the Cleveland Grays, a men’s city club.

Since 1995, the UD men’s club has been coached by Shane Stacks, a native New Zealander who has led the team to two national tournament appearances and five Midwest regional appearances. In 2012, Dayton was promoted to Division I-AA level and has been competing in the MAC rugby conference.

A personal trainer by trade, Stacks, 43, receives no pay for his efforts. He doesn’t care.

“I love rugby,” says Stacks, who also coaches the Dayton men’s city team. “I come from a nation that it’s our national sport. I get a chance to teach it the way I got taught.”

The game, he says, has much to offer.

“It’s a great sport where both sides can be competitive, where you can want to rip your opponent limb from limb on the field, and then off the field, go have some food and respect one another and the sport.”

Says Hogan: “It’s more technical than football.”

Mason, Ohio.

The possibility of injuries is one thing that makes it hard to recruit female UD students for the women’s team, says MacKenzie Shivers, a 19-year-old exercise physiology major from Mason, Ohio.

Shivers, who is president of the UD women’s team, says she loves “how tough the sport is,” but finding people like herself is difficult. At the time of this writing, there weren’t enough players to field a full fifteens team.

“Then don’t admit to being concussed …”

“Like all the air in a hot air balloon just leaving,” Burdine says.

“For sure, there’s hitting,” Doyle says. “But we have a bad rep. A lot of people view rugby players as drinking and then going out on a Saturday night and fighting. But that’s not it. That’s not us.”

There are 35 sport clubs at UD, among them lacrosse, ice hockey, Quidditch and bass fishing. There are also 16 varsity sports (seven men, nine women) and dozens of intramural activities, ranging from disc golf, to floor hockey, to inner tube water polo.

In the university pecking order, varsity sports come first, followed by sport clubs and intramurals. When talking club sports, forget about perks enjoyed by some NCAA Division I sports such as full-ride scholarships, first-class travel and tutoring because you’ve missed class while playing in the NCAA basketball tournament.

In UD sport clubs, players buy their own uniforms and cleats. They drive to games as far away as Nashville, Tennessee, in borrowed vehicles to play in front of crowds numbering in the hundreds rather than thousands. They provide their own health insurance. Open a gash requiring stitches and you’d better be ready to present your own insurance card when you arrive at the emergency room. (All UD students, including athletes, are expected to carry their own insurance upon attendance.)

And since rugby is a sport club, players don’t have access to the varsity weight rooms, so they grab lifting time in RecPlex, which they share with all UD students. If they want to run to stay in shape, they do it on their own time.

“When they work out, that’s entirely up to them,” says Stacks, who holds practice twice a week during the regular season and four times a week before a tournament. “They sometimes get together and go, ‘OK, who’s going for a run?’ It’s very, very rewarding when I see these guys pull together. There’s character and honesty in sport and it bleeds over to your real life.”

The University does support sport clubs through a full-time staff position, funds to

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<th>Current University of Dayton sport clubs</th>
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<tr>
<td>Baseball</td>
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<td>Basketball (M)</td>
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<td>Basketball (W)</td>
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<td>Bass Fishing</td>
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<td>Boxing / Kickboxing</td>
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<td>Cosa Meara Company of Irish Dance</td>
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<td>Gymnastics</td>
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<td>Ice Hockey</td>
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<td>Lacrosse (M)</td>
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help offset equipment and travel costs, and facilities.

Stuart Field, a 225,500-square-foot multipurpose outdoor facility, underwent a $2.4 million renovation in 2011 specifically with the school’s sport clubs and intramurals in mind. Currently, it is home to the rugby team as well as a multitude of events and practices for various other sport clubs and an intramural program with 4,000 or so participants.

Keeping track of everything being played on the crosshatched synthetic field takes the skill of an air traffic controller.

That responsibility falls to Shea Ryan, the assistant director of sport clubs.

“There are times out there when we have seven or eight games going on out there over a weekend,” Ryan says.

Another of Ryan’s responsibilities is to help sport clubs with their finances. For rugby, each player ponies up $400 at the start of the season.

“I help manage their finances, help plan travel,” Ryan says. “A few months prior to their season, I meet with the team presidents to discuss how we could help up front.”

In 2013-14, Ryan had $30,000 in potential funding to allocate among the 35 clubs to help teams with expenses.

“Every club is open to give a proposal,” he says. “Not every club does. But if they do, we can allocate a certain amount of funds to help with specific association dues or enter a tournament. To my knowledge, we’ve never had every club make a proposal in the same year.”

Team needs vary. The water ski team might require funds to help fuel their motorboat, while the taekwondo club needs a punching dummy for practice (they purchased “Bob” in 2012 for $205; Ryan’s office paid for half). This year, the volleyball team opted not to participate in games that would lead to the tournament final, since they could not afford travel to Reno, Nevada.

In 2014-15, the MAC rugby league will expand to include two more universities, meaning additional games — and expenses. That means the $400 each rugby player pays to play is vital.

“It helps with lodging, hotels, food and such,” Doyle says.

It’s not enough to cover their jerseys and cleats and other gear, however.

“All that,” Burdine says, “comes out of our pocket.”

Doyle and the others say they would love to see rugby be recognized as a varsity sport at UD, but the likelihood is remote.

For one thing, less than two-dozen universities around the country play rugby at a varsity level. For another, there’s the price tag. Even partial scholarships for the 35 to 40 players on the men’s team could cost UD hundreds of thousands of dollars.

“The University has been very good to us,” Doyle says. “We’ve asked for a few things and gotten some (like balls and practice time on Stuart Field) and not gotten some (like a scrum sled). We don’t want anything handed to us. We want to earn anything we get.”

While the women’s team is struggling to find players, the men have enough to field two teams. Typically, the A squad will play a game

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Lacrosse (W)</th>
<th>Life Itself Dance</th>
<th>Quidditch</th>
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<tr>
<td>Rowing (M)</td>
<td>Rugby (M)</td>
<td>Racquetball</td>
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<tr>
<td>Soccer (M)</td>
<td>Soccer (W)</td>
<td>Softball</td>
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<tr>
<td>Taekwondo</td>
<td>Tennis</td>
<td>Triathlon</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ultimate Frisbee (M)</td>
<td>Ultimate Frisbee (W)</td>
<td>Volleyball (M)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ultimate Frisbee (W)</td>
<td>Volleyball (W)</td>
<td>Water Polo (M)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Water Polo (W)</td>
<td>Water Ski</td>
<td>Wrestling</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
of fifteens, followed by the B squad playing a game of sevens.

Fifteens is as it implies — 15 players on each team, eight forwards and seven backs. Despite the labels, players are not restricted to any single position.

“That’s one of the reasons I love this sport,” says the barrel-chested Burdine, who was a lineman on his Columbus (Ohio) St. Charles high school football team but saw little playing time. “I’m not locked into one spot. I have the freedom to run the ball, hit people, tackle people.”

In a game of sevens, just seven players from each team are on the field at the same time. The only real difference from a game of fifteens is that the matches are noticeably shorter — 14 minutes compared to the 80 minutes — and much, much faster.

“You’ve got to be in tremendous shape to play sevens,” Burdine says, “because there’s so much more running.”

The UD club used to play two fifteen seasons, a serious one in the fall and a more “friendly” one in the spring. Spring was also a time when the club would go to tournaments and compete against teams other than those in the MAC.

But things have changed. This fall, UD will play six regular-season MAC games. A four-team playoff featuring the top two teams from the north and south divisions will decide which club gets an automatic bid to the national tournament.

Additionally, the MAC will play a serious sevens season in the spring. No more “friendly” games.

“It’s no place for the faint of heart.

Nor is it anyplace for a player needing a breather or a fan needing a bathroom break. Unlike American football, where timeouts, breather or a fan needing a bathroom break. Unlike American football, where timeouts, breather or a fan needing a bathroom break.

There is a more important if less apparent aspect to playing for these young men and women. They use games as a networking tool, introducing themselves to people who might some day hire them, or be colleagues, or provide a conduit to a job.

“Hockey is a very tight-knit community,” Doyle says. “If you’re chippy on the ice, you get a reputation real quick. Everybody knows it.

“Rugby is the same way. If anything, it’s even tighter. There’s instant recognition. I went on a job interview (recently) and the hiring manager noticed on my résumé that I played rugby and he said he forwarded my name along to someone he knows that also played rugby.”

Shivers agrees.

“Anybody who says they’ve played rugby, there’s that instant bond,” she says. “If I were ever hiring people, if I saw that someone played rugby, I’d be interested in them because I know what it takes to play the game.”

There is, players say, a camaraderie that’s stronger than Gorilla glue.

“The team becomes your family,” Doyle says. “There are 35 guys on our team and I could call any one of them at any time, 4 a.m. or whenever, and know they would help me out.”

Hogan runs a hand through his floc of red hair and says, “Anyone who’s played knows you’re willing to go out there and face people who are willing to help bring out the best in you and sometimes the worst. It’s kind of like being in a fraternity.”

Of course, fraternities aren’t always viewed in a positive light.

“Yeah, some people think we’re creepy cannibals that go nuts,” Hogan says. “They see us walk into class with a black eye and wonder what happened. But they always have fun when they get to know us and hang out with us.”

Back at the March match against Xavier, the game is over and the players from both sides have shaken hands. Both squads are sweaty and done in, too worn out to talk much. Angry raw rug burns from the artificial turf of Stuart Field cover their knees and elbows, and many of them are walking as if they’d just ridden a horse 100 miles — which is to say gingerly.

“After a game,” Doyle says, “a lot of people ask us, ‘How’d you survive that?’”

For Doyle, Hogan, Burdine, Shivers and the rest, it really isn’t a matter of survival. What they care about is a game they have come to love.

“It’s that edge, the adrenaline, the rush of seeing a guy across the line, waiting to kill you, and taking that head on,” Hogan says. “It’s like how scary the game is, afterward, you feel like you’ve accomplished something. Like you’ve conquered that day’s fears.”

After all is said and done, that’s why they play. UD

Gene Williams is a freelance writer who never played rugby, for which his body thanks him. Ryan Burdine, president of the UD Rugby Club, is his loving nephew.
LifeLong learner

VIRGINIA MACMILLAN VARGA ’51

On Virginia “Ginny” MacMillan Varga’s first day as a Flyer in fall 1947, she was one of only 60 female students — compared to the 510 males — enrolled at UD. She doesn’t remember; she was blinded by love.

“I had always loved learning, so that’s why I came,” she said. “My parents were a bit skeptical; they told me if I wanted to get a college education, I would have to manage it myself, so I worked four jobs while attending UD.”

Varga, today an internationally known Montessori educator and expert, crafted a diverse college experience that reflects the learning principles she has since championed. She signed up for field hockey, tennis, volleyball and softball teams, and was an illustrator for The Exponent. Early in her post-grad career, she read an article about Montessori education — and was so intrigued that she quit her job and flew to Italy to be trained in the method.

“I felt there was a better way to learn than what I had been exposed to, and I just knew this was it,” Varga said.

In 1962, Varga founded the Gloria Dei Montessori school in Dayton and later established the first Montessori toddler program ever offered in the U.S. But the principles of Montessori can be applied anywhere, Varga said.

“I was once asked if a school in Nicaragua qualified as Montessori. Montessori is built on the principle of respect for all life. When I asked myself if the students there appeared to have respect for themselves, each other and the teachers, I realized it was a Montessori program,” she explained.

Today, Varga serves as a teacher-trainer coordinator.

“I am always surprised when people ask when I’ll retire, because I don’t plan to,” Varga said. “I love traveling and love what I do. I am a lifelong learner, and it’s important to me to pass that on.”

—Allison Lewis ’14
It was a project 30 years in the making.

A model train enthusiast since graduation, Charles “Chuck” Balmer was inspired to build a model of the Allegheny 2-6-6-6 steam locomotive after seeing it at the Henry Ford Museum in 1976 while on a business trip. Then, life happened. Raising a family and maintaining a business placed his new pet project on hold until 2006, when Balmer was persuaded by his son, Jim Balmer ’06, to see it through.

“We decided that the best source of detailed information was at the Henry Ford Museum, so we took a weekend trip to Detroit and spent an entire day crawling over the engine, taking pictures and measurements,” Balmer said.

Balmer’s first project, started the year he left UD and finished in 1971, was a propane-fired 1:16 scale model operating steam locomotive based on the famous New York Central 4-6-4 J3A Hudson. “It is still running today,” he said.

Balmer’s hobby accounts for the railroad found at his Urbana, Ohio, home. “Our current track,” he explained, “is a 510-foot-long elevated kidney shape with two electric switches and signals, a reversing crossover, a manual switch to a siding and a movable loader to get the engines from the shop to the track.”

To finish the Allegheny, Balmer and his son made a second Detroit trip, then visited the Allen County Historical Society in Lima, Ohio — the train’s birthplace — to scour archive documents and photos.

By spring 2012, the engine was finally complete. “The tender was completed by the following summer, and testing began on all of the auxiliary systems. After almost 14,000 hours of work, thousands of parts and untold dollars, the completed engine weighed in at 328 pounds and measured 8 feet long,” Balmer said.

Some journeys are worth the wait.
—Emma Jensen ’15

All aboard
CHARLES BALMER ’68

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Feriat et liaspellabo. Cuptaque et alitiat.

Lenihitiur, que natin pro iumquo des milia non et qui od min cor sum exerceritat officius, ne coriore voluputur? Quidi omnimus aliis et idicitat.

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IN MEMORIAM

ALUMNI

1942
George Kinzeler — May 28, 2014
1944
Firmin Paulus — May 15, 2014
1946
John “Jack” Shadrach — May 24, 2014
1947
Charles Weprin — May 10, 2014
1949
Robert “Bucky” Bockrath — April 23, 2014
James Boff — May 8, 2014
1950
Margaret Dwyer Gross — May 10, 2014
1951
Robert Teyber — May 19, 2014
Marilyn Thomas Bennington — May 3, 2014
1952
Patricia Sherman Begley — April 10, 2014
1953
Firmin Paulus — May 15, 2014
1954
George Kinzeler — May 28, 2014
1955
Bernard “Ben” Cramer — May 19, 2014
1956
Paul Clemmer — April 19, 2014
1957
Edmund da Silva — May 9, 2014
1958
Margaret Dwyer Cross — April 12, 2014
1959
Richard Hurley — March 29, 2014
Anne Wagner Wilhelm — May 23, 2014
1960
Edward McDonald — Dec. 20, 2013
1961
Michael Zimmerman — May 12, 2014
1962
Donald Gehle — Sept. 30, 2013
Richard Leitelt — May 11, 2014
Robert O’Donnell — April 13, 2014
Richard Payne — April 14, 2014
Anthony Scalia — April 16, 2014
1963
F. William Bohne — April 14, 2014
Eugene Casella — May 27, 2014
Father John Franck, C.P.P.S. — May 15, 2014
Robert Jones — May 18, 2014
James Keating — April 1, 2014
Brian Nolan — May 23, 2014
Gerald Wening — March 5, 2014
1965
Clifford Curtis — Feb. 3, 2014
Marcia Wilkins Dewhurst — May 22, 2014
Gerald Sharkey — April 7, 2014
1966
Michael Best — April 15, 2013
William Camper — May 27, 2014
1968
Jarret Lobb — Dec. 24, 2013
Ralph Remmeker — April 13, 2014
Douglas Webb — May 31, 2014
1969
John Judge — April 15, 2014
Donald Morreale — Feb. 15, 2014
Thomas Nieschwitz — April 19, 2014
Robert Unger — April 11, 2014
1970
Terry Johnson — May 28, 2014
1971
John Holthaus — May 19, 2014
1972
Joseph Linuk — May 21, 2014
1973
Mary Faso — May 23, 2014
Willis Long — May 19, 2014
Susan Rutter Stafford — May 3, 2014
1974
Joan Hutzler Weinberg — May 16, 2014
1975
Sara Hinders — April 1, 2014
1976
Mary Coyne Miskewicz — April 30, 2014
1977
Larry Polz — April 28, 2014
Wilfried Schmitz — May 30, 2014
1980
Ross McClean — June 6, 2014
1981
Kenneth Gines — Nov. 24, 2013
1982
Thomas Gronke — Nov. 8, 2013
James Hansen — Jan. 30, 2014
1983
Patrick Schmieble — Feb. 3, 2014
Arthur Trevethan — April 10, 2014
1985
Donald Wansley — May 10, 2014
1986
Michael Osgood — June 3, 2014
1987
Irene Maresca — May 13, 2014
1988
Nancy Shirley — Sept. 26, 2013
1989
Richard “Ric” Roe — May 10, 2014
1990
Mary Beth Beggy Fischerkeller — June 6, 2014
1991
Jerome Otto — April 26, 2014
1992
Brenda Freed — April 8, 2014
Olga Gmoser — May 10, 2014
Susan Marchklinger — May 1, 2014
1993
1994
James Roeder — June 3, 2014
1995
James Burkhart — May 16, 2014
1996
Joseph Slone — March 27, 2014
1997
Christine Laing — Dec. 27, 2013
1998
Alissa King — May 23, 2014
1999
Anita Permony — May 31, 2014
2000
Megan Coyle Rivera — April 18, 2014
2002
Andrew Arnett — June 1, 2014
2004
Glenn Shinaberry — May 25, 2014
2006
2007
Janet Ball — May 10, 2014; survived by daughter Nancy Stork, student development staff member, and son-in-law Chip Stork ‘82.
2008
2009
Rabbi Judith Bluestein — May 29, 2014; religious studies professor.
2010
Katie Brown — May 28, 2014; stepdaughter of Frank Capaldo ‘81.
2011
Henrietta Burkardt — April 7, 2014; survived by sons David Burkardt ‘78 and Leo A. Burkardt ‘87 and grandson Leo J. Burkardt ‘07.
2012
Richard Caruso — May 1, 2014; survived by son Tony Caruso ‘85.
2013
Robert Cyphers — May 22, 2014; retired University electrician.
2014
Joe Dirck — May 9, 2014; survived by wife Mary Anne Sharkey ‘74.
2015
R. Peter Finke — April 21, 2014; survived by siblings Harry Finke ‘48, Mary Ann Finke Hess ‘45; Jack Finke ‘50 and Suzanne Finke Schiller ‘57.
2016
Larry Hubbard — May 28, 2014; retired University maintenance supervisor.
2017
Lois Keithley — April 6, 2014; survived by daughter Kathryn Browning, associate director of dining services, grandson James Browning ‘05 and granddaughter-in-law Hillary Ross Browning ‘07.
2018
2019
John Raney — April 7, 2014; retired Curriculum Materials Center director; survived by wife Ann Peters Raney ‘76, son Stephen Raney ‘99 and daughter Rebecca Raney ’00.
2020
Hazel Stork — May 9, 2014; survived by son Chip Stork ‘82 and daughter-in-law Nancy Stork, student development staff member.
2021
William Tokar — April 9, 2014; survived by son Greg Tokar ‘80 and granddaughter Leeza Tokar ‘12.

Organizing community

ROBERT RENDER III ’73

“Slop” might have been a charitable term for college dining hall meals for much of the 20th century.

In the early 1970s, Robert Render III had had enough. He organized students to protest for better cafeteria food under the acronym SLOP — Students Living On Potatoes — a campaign he says “went over like gangbusters.” Thanks to SLOP, UD students were soon enjoying a more varied cuisine and theme nights featuring ethnic dishes.

Render used the victory to launch a successful campaign to become student body president and fuel a future in community activism in his hometown of Cleveland, where he returned after earning a political science degree.

A computer support assistant for the public library system, Render serves as a precinct committee member and a member of the Cuyahoga County Democratic Executive Committee. He’s also involved with the city’s fair housing board, the mayor’s African-American Cultural Garden, block clubs and community safety organizations.

“I just see a lot of places where people are powerless and voiceless,” he says. “Community organizing doesn’t make much money, but you help a lot of people.”

Render’s sense of social justice developed long before attending UD. As a child, he saw the impact of his neighborhood block club and heard the Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. speak in Cleveland. Another inspiration was a cousin, Charles Steele, who later became national president and CEO of the Southern Christian Leadership Conference.

As a student at Cathedral Latin School, Render completed a report on James V. Stanton ’59, then a Cleveland city councilman. The two remained in touch for years, even after Stanton was elected to Congress and moved to Washington, D.C.

In 2012, Render volunteered in D.C. with the transportation division of Barack Obama’s inauguration, but that wasn’t his first brush with the nation’s most famous community organizer. During four of Obama’s Cleveland visits, Render drove in the presidential motorcade.

—Shannon Shelton Miller

For more about the REVOLUTION WEEKEND at the University of Dayton, visit reunion.udayton.edu
When an intense sense of justice meets financial expertise, even the most complex lawbreakers can’t hide.

Jennifer Lambe Pollard spent 25 years learning, leading and serving through Internal Revenue Service criminal investigations, a career that got its jump-start at UD in campus security and the National Criminal Justice Honor Society.

“It taught me how to manage people and learn about a lot of different personalities,” she said, “and to be held to a higher standard of conduct.”

Pollard began in 1987 as an IRS agent in Indianapolis. She transferred to Nashville five years later when her husband, Scott Pollard ’86, landed a job in Smyrna, Tennessee, and she took on the criminal aspect — “busting bad guys.”

“We don’t collect taxes or audit,” she said. “A regular detective figures out who did the crime. But we know who did it; we try to figure out how they did it. We are the experts who follow the money.”

Not paying, false filing, not filing at all: Pollard says that sometimes these mishaps are not accidents. Criminals launder money into bogus businesses, and it was her job to trace it and close them down.

“We get into the back records and work with very sophisticated crooks,” she said. She had to learn everything she could about the cover-up businesses to find the cracks. “Then came the best part: seizing ill-gotten gains and returning funds to victims.”

“People have their savings taken from them,” she said. “Being able to return a portion of those funds and give back something of what they’ve lost is one of the most rewarding parts of the job.”

Retired as of December 2012, Pollard had the experience of a lifetime before the age of 50.

“It’s amazing that people in this industry will drop everything to help other citizens. It was constant, nonstop work for 25 years,” she said. “It was go, go, go. Now, I get to breathe.”

—CC Hutten ’15

Where the money is

JENNIFER LAMBE POLLARD ’85

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Where the money is

JENNIFER LAMBE POLLARD ’85

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—CC Hutten ’15
Christopher Petras ’87 traveled the world with the U.S. Air Force and is the first American to hold his position with the International Civil Aviation Organization — but he’s especially proud to be president of his local chapter of the Cleveland Browns fan club, Les Browns Backers des Montreal. What’s on the pages of your life story? Tell us in a class note today. Email classnotes@udayton.edu.

“Day-to-day, life in Montreal is not all that different from life in the U.S.,” Petras said. “When it comes to sports, hockey is the unrivaled king. From October until the Stanley Cup is awarded in June, the Montreal Canadiens are the talk of the town. People here are friendly, and tourists can easily navigate Montreal without being fluent in French — the city is thoroughly bilingual — but knowing some French and making the effort to use it will win you a smile from the Québécoise.”

—Audrey Starr

CHRISTOPHER PETRAS ’87 (HST) writes, “In 2011, I retired from the U.S. Air Force as a judge advocate (JAG) in the grade of lieutenant colonel and moved to Montreal, Canada. I’d accepted an appointment as an attorney with the International Civil Aviation Organization (ICAO), a United Nations-specialized agency responsible for the development of rules covering all aspects of international civil aviation. I am proud to be the first American in the almost 70-year history of the organization to hold an appointment as a legal officer in the Legal and External Relations Bureau. I currently serve as lead counsel to the Air Navigation Bureau and as representative of the ICAO secretary general in employment litigation in both administrative proceedings at ICAO and before the UN Appeals Tribunal at the UN headquarters in New York City. I have two children, Clayton, 21, and Monica, 18, who live with me in Montreal.”

Petras calls “the unexpected pleasures of serendipity” one of the things he’s loved most about a career that’s taken him from Mexico City (below) to Seoul and about two dozen stops in between.

“l'm not sure if it’s preparation meeting opportunity or life simply being ‘like a box of chocolates,’” he said. Petras is also an adjunct faculty member at the University of Mississippi School of Law, teaching courses in public and private international air law via a webcam-based classroom application.

When applied for the ICAO position, I didn’t know that I stood to become the first American to serve as a legal officer there,” Petras said, noting that he learned of the honor only after accepting the appointment. His advice? “A former boss of mine used to point out that we spend more of our waking hours with co-workers than we do with friends or family outside of work. The quality of our lives has a lot to do with how much we enjoy our professional pursuits; so, if you’re weighing various factors — money, location, benefits — always put doing what you love at the top of that list.”

“‘It was only due to the advice and encouragement of Dr. Roberta Sue Alexander, my senior-year faculty adviser, and Dr. John Heitmann, a favorite professor of mine at UD, that I decided to sit for the Law School Admissions Test,’” Petras said. While at law school, he again found encouragement from faculty who fostered his interest — this time, in joining the military.

“‘When I applied for the ICAO position, I didn’t know that I stood to become the first American to serve as a legal officer there,’” Petras said, noting that he learned of the honor only after accepting the appointment. His advice? “A former boss of mine used to point out that we spend more of our waking hours with co-workers than we do with friends or family outside of work. The quality of our lives has a lot to do with how much we enjoy our professional pursuits; so, if you’re weighing various factors — money, location, benefits — always put doing what you love at the top of that list.’”

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The average time

434 Lowes did it for three.

Suzanne Dumon Ward, Eileen Reilly Phelps, Ann Bretz Boone, Lori Harris Tevis and Cathy Dalsaso Bottema, all 1989 graduates, first rented the home from a landlord their sophomore year, and then UD purchased the house.


The five were constantly together, from watching thirtysomething to hitting Brown Street on weekends. They even joined the first national sorority on campus, Alpha Phi, together.

“They were only taking 20 girls, so we were all thinking ... there’s no way five of us from the same house were going to get in,” Phelps said.

The 434 Lowes residents had driven to Detroit to attend a Genesis concert the night that bids were sent out, and when they returned, the letters were waiting for them in the mailbox.

“On the way home there was tension in the car,” Ward said. “But we opened the mailbox, and we all got in.”

Having an open-door policy and being buddies with all of the neighbors turned out to be both the best and the worst combination: lots of activity, lots of fun, lots of stolen food.

“We were always friends with our neighbors every year. And we never locked our door, in all three years. We just knew it was home,” Phelps said.

Stepping onto campus exactly 25 years later, the roommates insist nothing has changed.

“Take a tour at http://udquickly.udayton.edu. And suggest we take a tour of your old house. Email us at magazine@udayton.edu.”

—CC Hutten ’15
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Funny guy

PAT MCGANN ’98

Pat McGann has always been good for a laugh.
For years, friends urged him to take his humor to the comic stage.

“It was something I thought about doing,” he says, “but I was always a little bit painfully self-aware.”

When he met Sara, an attorney who is now his wife, “I confided in her that doing stand-up was this little pipe dream of mine, and she was like, ‘Oh, you gotta just do it. Just put it on the calendar.’”

McGann started going to open-mic nights in late 2007. Then, after a decade of selling custom-printed packaging for an outfit in Chicago, he quit his sales job and pursued his comedy dream full time in 2010.

“I think having that life experience and experience in sales helped me progress,” he says. “You’re still in sales, but you’re selling your own thing.”

He got his break at Zanies, one of Chicago’s premier comedy clubs, and soon became the house emcee at its Near North Side location.

“All of a sudden I was doing 10 shows a week, nine months of the year,” he says.

In January, McGann made his late-night debut on the Late Show with David Letterman. College friends, including Dave Orso ’98 and Brendan Wilson ’98, traveled to New York City to celebrate with David Letterman. College friends, including Dave Orso ’98 and Brendan Wilson ’98, traveled to New York City to celebrate with David Letterman.

The lifelong White Sox fan also worked with the South Siders on a second season of Wild Pitches, a comedy and variety show for charity.

Now McGann headlines at clubs across the country and performs at corporate events between regular gigs at Zanies, all while crafting new material.

“It’s mostly about my life,” says McGann, the father of two, with a third due in October. “Kids are an endless source of material,” he adds, laughing. “Why do you think I keep having them?”

—Sean Hargadon ’98
Wedding smarts
LINDSAY LONGACRE ’03

She spends her days making your most important one perfect.

A born planner, Lindsay Longacre, owner of LVL Weddings & Events, was working as a corporate recruiter in the Midwest when she began moonlighting as a wedding planner for friends and family. Soon, she followed the sunshine to the West Coast where her dreams could thrive.

“I was really motivated by the thought of making my own schedule, being my own boss, and pursuing my passion in my own way,” she said. “Moving to California allowed me to plan weddings almost year-round.”

Based in Orange County, California, Longacre and her team of 20 professionals plan up to 200 weddings a year. However, Longacre said the job isn’t always what aspiring planners expect.

“We do this to make people’s dreams come true, but it’s not always glamorous,” she said. “Day-to-day, you’re doing everything: bookkeeping, social media, team building. You have to lift tables, work in the sun and put in a lot of 15-hour days. It’s not JLo’s The Wedding Planner.”

To address misconceptions and offer specialized training to those interested in wedding planning, she created I Do How To’s Pro Series. The professional training system allows participants to assist in a minimum of two weddings in a two-month time period and offers a sneak peek into the industry along with a handbook of dos and don’ts.

Longacre eludes challenges — like couples with heightened expectations thanks to inspiration sites like Pinterest — by diversifying to meet any clientele request. In March 2014, LVL expanded to Hawaii and the luxury destination wedding market. Longacre hopes to eventually travel and plan internationally.

“I never look at this as a job; it’s just part of me,” she said. “My first wedding, I was 24 years old with no experience. I had to step in for my boss, and afterwards I had this epiphany — I did this all myself, and it’s what I want to do for the rest of my life.”

—Erin Callahan ’15
Class notes appear in print issues only. To submit a class note, email classnotes@udayton.edu.
Engineering happiness

CANDIDA CRASTO ’10

She’ll be hearing, “I told you so,” for years.
“My dad works for UD Research Institute, so campus felt like my backyard. My parents really wanted me to go to UD; I wanted to leave Dayton. I didn’t realize that I was being ‘forced’ into such a good school,” said Candida Crasto, noting that by sophomore year, she knew UD was the home for her. “I haven’t looked back.”

But she did come back. Crasto is the University’s academic adviser for chemical engineering co-op students and manager of the ETHOS program. Before settling in to her Kettering Labs office, she appeased her travel bug. She went to Ethiopia on a 10-week ETHOS trip, then flew to Aprovecho Research Center in Oregon to prep for a yearlong position with India’s Prakti Design Lab. Then, Crasto moved to Oskaloosa, Iowa, where she worked as a project engineer for Cargill.

“I was the one sibling who wanted to get out — so I did,” Crasto said. “I lived all over the country during my college years as a co-op student with BP and worked internationally. I felt like I could come home without feeling like I hadn’t experienced anything.”

Engineers are more than bridge builders, she tells prospective students: “Engineering is using math and science to problem-solve on a larger scale to impact the most people possible.”

Crassto’s research centers on combustion stoves that help provide a safe, efficient, healthy, sustainable solution to cooking for people who don’t have access to electricity or gas — but first, she ensures buy-in. She recalls a stove that technically was a success, reducing fuel usage by 60 percent and emissions by about 70, but wouldn’t sell. Residents hated its cold gray color; they wanted something colorful and worth showing off.

“You can’t assume that people in other countries, who we see as impoverished and desperate, don’t make decisions like we do. They’re people with the same needs, feelings, wants and desires as you,” she said.

Spoken like a home-grown Flyer.

—Audrey Starr

Tap to learn more about UD’s ETHOS program.

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Can you UDentify us?

Moving in? Moving on?
The leaves on the ground in this photo from the 1972 Daytonian suggest that it might be too late for move-in weekend, but if not then, when? And who?
If you’re moved to write, drop us a line if you can identify these students. Email magazine@udayton.edu. And see more archival images at digital.udayton.edu.

From our last issue

In the summer issue, this happy Marycrest trio went unidentified — but the image did spur lots of nostalgic conversation about their humble abode. When we posted the picture to Facebook, fans of the ‘Crest chimed in.

“I was there from 1965-67, and we had doubles then,” wrote Lynn Mead Kress. Joanne Beyers Wunsch answered, “Triples were still common in Marycrest in the ’80s. I had the best roommates!”
Michael Geelan noted the same for the 1990s crowd: “Marycrest aren’t triples anymore? They were in the ’90s. That’s a huge room for two freshmen.” And Tina K. McGillivray commented, “Amazing … same furniture I had in the early ’80s while I was there.”

Think you can put names with these faces? We’d still love to hear it. Send a note to magazine@udayton.edu.

Class notes appear in print issues only. To submit a class note, email classnotes@udayton.edu.

CLASS NOTES

Send information for Class Notes to: Class Notes, University of Dayton, 300 College Park, Dayton, OH 45469-1303.
Or you may send it to: classnotes@udayton.edu
Be sure to include your name, year of graduation and major. For the records office, please include cell phone number. Please also include email address, indicating whether you wish it to appear in Class Notes. Also include maiden name and spouse’s name (if applicable). If you’re sending information about your children, please include birth dates rather than ages. The magazine does not publish announcements of engagements or pregnancies. Photos of alumni are welcomed and published as space permits. Notes may take up to two issues to publish. All notes are edited for style and content.

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Please remember to send email address and cell phone number.
Or you may send the information to: records@udayton.edu
Be sure to indicate it is not for Class Notes.

STAY CONNECTED

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

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Sean Donahue has a vision — and he helps others see it. The Sam and Darthea Coleman Endowed Chair in Ophthalmology at Vanderbilt Eye Institute, Donahue’s research helps find new technologies that detect eye problems in preliterate children. Through his work with the Lions Club International Foundation Pediatric Cataract Initiative, he has traveled the globe to train doctors in the recognition, prevention and treatment of cataracts.

The author of more than 200 professional papers, Donahue keeps it simple when instructing the next generation of eye specialists. “If I had to name only one thing I hope every student of mine takes away from my classes, it would be love for the pursuit of knowledge and the understanding of truth,” he said.

As principal of Archbishop Moeller High School in Cincinnati, “Blane Collison embodies the Marianist communal ideal of living and working in a ‘discipleship of equals,’” writes Jim Ellers ’07, the school’s director of pastoral ministry. “He recognizes the inherent value in each person and consistently makes decisions through the lens of our mission as a Catholic school, answering tough questions in light of our Marianist philosophy.”

In his eight-year tenure at Moeller, Collison has begun a wide range of initiatives, from a laptop program to a new counseling model. “The one that is my greatest passion is the Support Services Program, which serves the needs of students with learning disabilities,” he said.

“Brandishing a vision — and he helps others see it.”

Special Achievement Award
ERIC A. CHENOWETH ’02
Bachelor of Arts, Political Science & German

Ranked among Foreign Policy magazine’s 2013 Top 100 Global Thinkers, Erica Chenoweth, associate professor at the Josef Korbel School of International Studies at the University of Denver and an associate senior researcher at the Peace Research Institute of Oslo, likes to keep the peace — and can tell you how.

Together with Maria Stephan, Chenoweth won the 2013 Grawemeyer Award for Ideas Improving World Order for their book, Why Civil Resistance Works: The Strategic Logic of Nonviolent Conflict. “My favorite feedback comes from elementary or middle school students, who ask questions about civil resistance as part of their school projects,” she said. “To know that young people are becoming more familiar with nonviolent resistance is very encouraging.”

“Brandishing a vision — and he helps others see it.”

Special Achievement Award
M. MIKE SEWELL ’85
Bachelor of Science, Accounting

Mike Sewell left UD with an education, a job — and a passion for helping his community. He’s served on the boards of the Cincinnati Ballet, YMCA, Children’s Hospital Medical Center and the Ronald M. Dornald House, where he led the transformation of its facility to the third largest in the world. Today, Sewell is CFO, senior vice president and treasurer of Cincinnati Financial Corp.

Creating community comes naturally to Sewell, said his wife, Monique Napoli Sewell ’87. “Mike strongly believes in the value of friendship. He has organized six reunions in the 30 years since high school and spent more than 20 years recruiting for Deloitte & Touche, helping to connect UD graduates to the firm,” she said.

The Flyer connection
Diagnosed with epilepsy as a teenager, Carrie McAttee ’97 kept the fact hidden for years.

“There was an awful stigma attached to the disease, but my parents empowered me to not let it hold me back,” she said. “At UD, it helped that I always felt a strong sense of community. I could walk across campus from one end to the other and run into friends.”

Chance meetings with fellow Flyers continued even after McAttee returned to her native Chicago. As president of the board of directors of the Danny Did Foundation, a nonprofit that works to prevent deaths caused by seizures, she met Tom Stanton ’98, the organization’s executive director.

“We graduated only one year apart, but we never met at UD,” McAttee said. “It was epilepsy that connected us.”

Heart to heart
Orphan care in Malawi, Africa, is missing the human piece of the problem, says Christine Alwan ’14, who spent 10 weeks there as part of a research practicum in rights and development.

“It’s not about money or having a roof over their head. It’s that they miss their dad, or their mom died and they don’t know why. We can’t expect them to progress if they’re dealing with these kinds of emotions under the surface,” she said. “I lost my mother when I was 19, and I had never experienced grief in such a real way before. Among the Malawians, loss is common, but no one is talking about this suffering.”

Alwan plans to get people talking. A graduate student in Purdue’s psychology program, her research explores mental health issues and human rights needs across cultures.
Alumni Awards
alumni accomplishments through an annual awards program.

Special Service Award
FRANK GERACI ’73
Bachelor of Arts, Political Science

The Hon. Frank Geraci, judge of the U.S. District Court for the Western District of New York — the first and only University of Dayton School of Law graduate to have achieved this distinction — knows the (UD) road well traveled. As two-time leader of the Rochester alumni community, Geraci annually organized a bus trip of 50 nearby Flyers to support the men’s basketball team at games in Dayton or St. Bonaventure, New York.

“Organizing trips to watch the Flyers play has been easy because nothing unites UD alumni, family and friends like UD basketball,” Geraci noted. “Where else would you get 50 people to kick a ball around in Cameroon while on a UD ETHOS immersion trip. Inspired by others who were using the sport to fight HIV, empower women and heal former child soldiers, Forzano laid the foundation for the Cameroon Football Development Program, a nonprofit that inspires youth and teaches leadership skills.

“Justin was the first UD engineering student to travel to Cameroon, but not the last,” explained Brother Philip Aaron, S.M. ’54. “He has devoted hundreds of hours to promoting the CFDP and has spent all of his academic time working for its mission. He found his passion while at UD, and has since followed through with real action.”

The Joe Belle Memorial Award
JUSTIN FORZANO ’08
Bachelor of Civil Engineering

It’s not a soccer game. It’s a pathway to healing. That’s what Justin Forzano discovered in 2006 when he started kicking a ball around in Cameroon while on a UD ETHOS immersion trip. Inspired by others who were using the sport to fight HIV, empower women and heal former child soldiers, Forzano laid the foundation for the Cameroon Football Development Program, a nonprofit that inspires youth and teaches leadership skills.

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Mission: Support
For 21 ROTC cadets from across the country, what started as a straightforward educational mission — teach conversational English to the Bosnian military — turned into a lesson on compassion and community.

When the country received record spring rainfall, causing severe flooding and landslides that displaced more than 10,000 people, the cadets’ assignment shifted to one of aid.

“The way we were approached by the locals really struck me,” said UD junior Haley Roach. “We were greeted at every house and they fed us cookies and coffee. Although we were only there for a short time, and we didn’t think we were doing much, people were so appreciative. It was a really neat experience to know that they know we care about them.”

Read these, and more slices of Flyer life, at udquickly.udayton.edu.

ALUMNI BOOKSHELF

Preserving South Street Seaport
/JAMES LINDGREN ’72/
In the third installment of his historical series, Preserving America’s Past, SUNY Plattsburgh history professor James Lindgren explores the past 50 years in the South Street Seaport district of Lower Manhattan, highlighting how the oldest neighborhood in the city has remained standing despite urban development, 9/11 and Hurricane Sandy. “I’ve learned how very fragile the past can be,” he said. “America is so focused on the here and now, but preservation is a way to build a strong historical consciousness.” The book is dedicated to the late Edwin “Sandy” King, a UD professor who inspired open-mindedness and ambition in the author.

Goodnight St. Louis
/JULIE DESLOGE DUBRAY ’88/
In Goodnight St. Louis, longtime residents Julie Dubray and co-author June Arthur Herman lead readers through a whimsical journey of their beloved city. With rhyming words and colorful illustrations, as well as an informational section on featured landmarks, the picture book’s appeal goes beyond childhood. The pair collaborated with the Visitor’s Commission to identify the top 25 landmarks to include. “We revisited our favorite places to capture the whole experience, and our kids would joke, ‘You’re not really working, are you?’” Dubray said. “We love sharing the magic of St. Louis with the world.”

Blood in the Streets: Racism, Riots and Murders in the Heartland of America
/DAN BAKER ’78 & GWEN NALLS ’82/
Between 1965 and 1975, Dan Baker was a Dayton police officer, while his wife, Gwen Nalls, attended Dayton’s segregated public schools. Their book, Blood in the Streets, describes actual events following the Civil Rights Act in 1964: a 1966 drive-by murder of a black man by a racist serial killer, the violent riots that ensued and how reconciliation of racial groups within the city was reached. The authors pooled archival resources from the time as well as their own experiences. Nothing is sugarcoated, Baker said. “Many Dayton natives don’t know this part of the city’s history. We wrote the story in belief that history forgotten may be history repeated.”

One Hundred Candles
/MARA LOHRSTORFER PURNHAGEN ’95/
What if you had ghost hunters for parents? What if the myth behind a ghostly game came true? These are a few of the questions Mara Purnhagen asked herself when writing her five-book series, Past Midnight. Those questions become reality for the main character, Charlotte Silver, who struggles to be normal in a paranormal world. In One Hundred Candles, the second book in the series, Charlotte encounters spirits unleashed from a weird party game. Although the series’ first novel was originally meant to stand alone, Purnhagen described the ensuing works as a great accomplishment. “The best stories always start with ‘What if,’” she said.

—Erin Callahan ’15

Find more alumni books at magazine.udayton.edu.
To UD, with love

Bells were ringing — and the sun was at least trying to shine — when Immaculate Conception Chapel again filled with Flyer faithful celebrating wedded bliss.

Alumni Kerryanne Miske ’10 and Jason Bollman ’09 continued a long line of Flyers choosing to say “I do” on campus. The couple, wed July 19, 2014, was the last to marry in the chapel before it closed for a yearlong renovation.

“It was important to us to marry in the chapel because UD is where we met and grew in our faith; we wanted to honor that,” Bollman said. The two met thanks to UD’s Summer Appalachia Program.

Many other couples share similar feelings about UD, making campus a popular wedding destination. In February 2014, the University’s Facebook page was a landing spot for many Flyer couples responding to a Valentine’s Day-themed call for campus wedding stories. More than 5,260 people were reached by one post alone.

As Aimee Boas Matyas ’01 — who married Patrick Matyas ’02 in May 2009 — put it, “There was no question that we were going to get married in the chapel. We both loved our time at UD, and this was our opportunity to show our families why the school is so special to us.”

Often, the wedding planning starts within eyeweight of Immaculate Conception Chapel, in the gazebo on the lawn of Roesch Library.

“We were supposed to get engaged on campus in the gazebo, but the weather had other plans,” Matyas said. “There was a tornado warning that evening, so my husband-to-be proposed at his house instead of risking our lives in the gazebo. We did take a special picture in the gazebo on our wedding day, though.”

According to Colleen Brown, campus minister for liturgy and sacraments, weddings typically fill every weekend in the summer and fall, with two weddings often booked on the same day during the warmer months. Dreaming of a fall 2015 wedding? So are several others.

“We will resume weddings Oct. 3, 2015, but are already booked solid for October 2015 and most of November 2015,” Brown explained. “I have even taken a reservation for July 30, 2016. I suspect that we will be very busy from here on out.”

Michelle Olszewski Magner ’10 and Matt Magner ’10 in Immaculate Conception Chapel on their wedding day.

It’s not just the bride and groom who enjoy the celebrations, either.

Briana Snyder ’09 works with couples from engagement portraits to wedding invitations through her two businesses, Confetti Card & Party and Briana Snyder Photography. In her estimation, she’s photographed nearly a dozen Flyer couples, with several scheduled through next year.

“Photographing Flyer couples feels like working with family, and photographing weddings on campus always feels like coming home,” Snyder said. “Whenever I learn that a client went to UD, I know instantly that we will get along fantastically — their weddings are spiritual, meaningful and intentional, and they are without exception incredibly gracious and kind. I know that the focus of the day will be a beautiful, loved-filled celebration that honors the couples’ families and community.”

For Snyder, that often means a trek into the student neighborhood for some porch snapshots. “If I had to pick one favorite spot on campus, I’d choose the courtyard between the chapel and St. Joe’s. It gets beautiful light, and the architecture and brick just say ‘UD’ to me. But, I might be a little bit partial, having spent so much time in St. Joe’s for political science classes,” she said.

Father Gene Contadino, S.M. ’62, is fond of what happens inside the bricks.

“I was at UD for 26 years, and I witnessed a handful of weddings each year,” he said. “Preaching the homily was always my favorite part.”

An estimated 50 Flyers attended the Boas-Matyas wedding, and at the Miske-Bollman wedding, touches of UD were seen throughout, including eight groomsmen and bridesmaids whom the couple met on campus.

“The rehearsal dinner was held in the Torch Lounge in KU because we wanted to have it somewhere close and familiar,” Miske said.

The final Flyer touch? The couple again joined tradition by taking a picture with all UD alumni at the reception in front of a UD banner.

Now, that’s love.

—Allison Lewis ’14
When Steve Geise ’92 took the reins as leader of the San Diego alumni community, it was on the verge of being shuttered.

“We were barely kicking,” Geise said.

Despite the wildly popular Christmas off Campus event, led since 1999 by Phil Cenedella ’84, and the bi-annual Surf and Turf tailgating fete, Flyer alumni didn’t gather regularly in America’s Finest City. So Geise did what any self-respecting Flyer would do to draw Southern California area graduates together: he added a table.

Geise, a partner with Jones Day law firm, explained, “I organized a brewery tour and tasting and billed it as a lifelong learning event” to draw more alumni support. It worked. Afterward, with the spicy scent of hops still swirling in the air, Geise pledged to keep the momentum alive.

San Diego counts among its UD cohort some 400 members, mostly transplants from other states, but they’re scattered up and down the Pacific Coast and as far inland as El Cajon. Although the dispersion presented a geographical challenge, Geise, originally from New York, instead recognized it as an opportunity.

Drawing on the if-you-build-it-theywill-come mentality, he and his team began hosting a flurry of Flyer gamewatch parties, networking nights, beach cleanup service projects, brunches, Masses and dinners with alumni. Attendance swelled with a cross-section of graduates from the ’70s, ’80s and ’90s, and Geise now proudly reports their once-fledgling community is blossoming.

“Despite being the farthest I’ve lived from campus, I really feel close to the school,” he reports.

Lest anyone think that the San Diego alumni community is kicking back and resting on its newly resurrected palm fronds, the members are learning more besides the science of craft brew. The community is learning valuable lessons about what draws SoCal folks halfway across the country to UD and how to stay engaged with those students while they’re enrolled and after they graduate.

Whether it’s a dinner — similar to the one 1999 grads Chris Duncan and Kristin Blenk Duncan recently held in their San Diego home for a group of current students — or slinging fish tacos at a campus recruiting event, Geise has figured out keen ways to inject the Marianist values and the red-and-blue UD colors into the sun-kissed Southern California community.

“We’re so far away from campus, but when we get together, it’s like we’re on Brown Street,” Geise said. “Only we’ve got palm trees.”

—Molly Blake ’96
Summer learnin’

Sometimes, it’s OK to spend the summer indoors.

For the one to two undergraduate students chosen each year for a Lancaster-McDougall Award, devoting a summer to scholarship is a luxury. As one past recipient wrote, “It allowed me to devote my time to research without needing a part-time job.” A summer job pays the bills — but a summer of research paves the way to graduate programs and fruitful careers.

Like that of Wayne Lancaster ’69, a professor in Wayne State University’s Center for Molecular Medicine and Genetics. He and his wife, Lucy Grégoire, felt so strongly that student research is the key to future success that in 2010 they created a sustainable scholarship endowment to fund an undergraduate research award in biology. It is named after Lancaster and his mentor, the late Kenneth McDougall, who served as Lancaster’s master’s thesis adviser.

Such opportunities are what set the UD biology curriculum apart, says Mark Nielsen, department chair. “A unique strength of ours is our ability to get undergraduates involved in research. At larger institutions, they simply don’t have the room in their laboratories; at smaller schools, they don’t have the resources. Our faculty really depend on students to help further their research,” he said.

The emphasis on student-driven study starts with their Lancaster-McDougall application. The process is competitive, with students drafting their formal grant proposals in National Institutes of Health — the foremost funding agency for biomedical research — format. They identify a faculty mentor who will support them in the lab. And they tackle real problems that others need answers to.

“No one’s giving money away,” Nielsen explained. “It’s important that students learn how to earn money for their research and explain what it’s for. When you’re spending other’s money, you better have a hard, solid idea in mind, and be able to make it interesting.”

Michael Moran ’14, a 2012 Lancaster-McDougall recipient, is pursuing a master’s in immunology on his way to medical school, a plan spurred only after he worked on a project examining specific genes in eye development and their effect on Alzheimer’s disease.

Lauren Shewhart ’14 arrived at UD undecided on a major — and left as a mentor for other biology undergraduates. “The honor of winning this award gave me confidence that what I’m doing, other people care about,” she said.

Brittany Demmitt ’11 won a Lancaster-McDougall Award to study the impact of nanoparticles on the gut microbial community, a current hot topic in finding solutions to conditions that don’t have a clear genetic basis, such as diabetes, autism and multiple sclerosis.

Today, she continues this research as a graduate student at the University of Colorado Boulder.

That’s the beauty of research, Nielsen says. Answering the question isn’t the end; it’s a jumping off point to keep discovering.

—Audrey Starr
In 1875, there were 3,112 patents granted by the British Intellectual Property Office. In 2014, one of them — Patent No. 2168 — can be found in the University of Dayton archives.

Brought to Albert Emanuel Library by the late Brother James Loughran, S.M., in March 1949, the patent has, since then, remained ensconced in its original protective case — a heavy, round clay box that reminds you more of a tortilla warmer than a legal document safe.

"From the possessions of Mrs. Connolly of Washington, D.C.," wrote Loughran on the note attached to his delivery. At the time, Loughran was on the maintenance staff of Dayton’s Chaminade High School; he relocated soon after to California, where he spent nearly 30 years on staff at Marianist high schools there. He died in 1977.

"I believe it’s what is called a letters patent," said Jennifer Brancato, University archivist. "The patent itself — which opens to nearly 30 inches wide by 20 inches tall — appears to be made of parchment, which needs the same conditions as paper, so it can last an extremely long time with the proper temperature, humidity and storage."

While we don’t know why Loughran brought a 75-year-old patent to UD, nor how it came to be in his possession, we do know something about its technology. Filed by James Samuel Brooks of Pittsburgh, the application was for "an invention of an improved method of and apparatus for backing electro-type shells."

First invented in 1838, electrotyping is a chemical method for forming metal pieces that produce an exact facsimile of an object with an irregular surface, such as a coin or sculpture. By the late 1800s, electrotyping had also become the standard method for producing plates for letterpress printing, a practice that was widespread into the 1970s.

The method Brooks invented made the process more efficient. Machinists would pour metal around forms that often shifted or floated, then spend hours trimming excess from the edges and smoothing uneven areas. Brooks’ invention kept the form still, resulting in smooth surfaces that were the exact thickness desired, saving time and labor.

"Generally, an American inventor would seek a patent in another country to protect the invention in that country," notes Michael Jacobs, a registered patent attorney and Distinguished Practitioner in Residence in the UD School of Law’s program in law and technology. "The patent may have some historical significance, but it is hard to tell. I wasn’t able to find much information, nor trace it back to a corresponding U.S. patent. It remains a mystery."

While Brooks’ method was handy, it wasn’t especially fruitful, and the patent expired in 1895. Several similar patents were filed in the U.S. in the 1930s.

UD faculty are no strangers to the patent office. See Page 6 for the latest invention from a biology professor.

—Audrey Starr
Writing with a purpose

By Allison Lewis ’14

My junior year of college I applied for a summer internship with a local publication. Ecstatic to be offered an interview, I scheduled an appointment with the office of disability services to practice the interview. The woman I spoke with told me not to say anything about having a disability until I met the interviewer in person.

The interview did not go as I hoped. My transportation company was an hour late picking me up. Since the interview was in a historic building with no elevator, the bus driver had to tell the newspaper publisher and editor that I was in a wheelchair.

In high school, I was on the yearbook staff and wrote for the school newspaper and community publications. I told myself that my using public transportation would never get in the way of my being a journalist. After that interview, I began to question myself.

My disability is cerebral palsy (CP), a condition that affects muscle tone, movement and motor skills. Some who have it simply walk with a limp; others must completely rely on those around them to get through a day. Having full use of only one limb but complete control of my mental faculties, I fall in the middle of the spectrum.

CP is just part of my life. I graduated from Wright State University, and I received a master’s degree from UD in August.

I live alone, helped by six personal care aides to complete activities such as bathing, toileting, dressing and cooking. Although the aides work as independent contractors for Ohio, I am considered their employer and handle all hiring, firing and scheduling. I do not have an accessible vehicle but use Dayton Regional Transit Authority’s Project Mobility Services.

Project Mobility is a door-to-door paratransit provided by RTA for people with disabilities who have difficulty using the regular bus system. Customers must keep in mind when scheduling that Project Mobility points out that it can run 20 minutes early or 30 minutes late. And it’s impossible to know whether other people are going to be punctual or how far the bus will have to go to pick them up.

At least, I now know to always check whether an establishment is accessible or not. The University of Dayton campus is beautiful. While I enjoy exploring, it can be a challenge to navigate. Often, the accessible entrances to buildings are the somewhat-hidden side doors. Other times, there is no accessible entrance to a building, and I must go through the basement of another building to get where I need to go. Thankfully, campus is full of very friendly people who help me find solutions.

So, why haven’t I chosen a different career path? The answer is simple: Journalism can be used for advocacy.

I write blogs and newsletters addressing disability issues ranging from Medicaid expansion to the fact that a disability isn’t necessarily an illness that needs to be cured.

‘Untitled 120731069’

—I love writing about things that are not easy to talk about. I write blogs and newsletters addressing disability issues ranging from Medicaid expansion to the fact that a disability isn’t necessarily an illness that needs to be cured.

—Lea Wise-Surguy ’10
wisesurguy.com
ing disability issues ranging from Medicaid expansion to the fact that a disability isn’t necessarily an illness that needs to be cured. Newsletters and blogs are particularly useful for people with disabilities. More than the average person, we must pay attention to what is happening with programs like Medicaid and Social Security.

As of March 2014, the unemployment rate among people with disabilities was 14.5 percent. A number of us must use assistance programs to help make ends meet. Often, these programs cap individual income and savings. For instance, individuals on Medicaid cannot have more than $1,500 at any time between their savings and checking accounts. So many people with disabilities face a “digital divide;” they do not have the same access to technology as the average person. They may not be able to afford things like iPods or smartphones. So journalists like me must make information that people with disabilities need available to them in a form they can easily access, such as a newsletter.

I know that my disability may get in the way of me being a “traditional” journalist, but it also gives my writing a purpose. I may never work overseas or win a Pulitzer Prize, but it also gives my writing a purpose. I may never work overseas or win a Pulitzer Prize, but it also gives my writing a purpose. I may never work overseas or win a Pulitzer Prize, but it also gives my writing a purpose. I may never work overseas or win a Pulitzer Prize, but it also gives my writing a purpose. I may never work overseas or win a Pulitzer Prize, but it also gives my writing a purpose. I may never work overseas or win a Pulitzer Prize, but it also gives my writing a purpose. I may never work overseas or win a Pulitzer Prize, but it also gives my writing a purpose. I may never work overseas or win a Pulitzer Prize, but it also gives my writing a purpose. I may never work overseas or win a Pulitzer Prize, but it also gives my writing a purpose. I may never work overseas or win a Pulitzer Prize, but it also gives my writing a purpose. I may never work overseas or win a Pulitzer Prize, but it also gives my writing a purpose. I may never work overseas or win a Pulitzer Prize, but it also gives my writing a purpose. I may never work overseas or win a Pulitzer Prize, but it also gives my writing a purpose. I may never work overseas or win a Pulitzer Prize, but it also gives my writing a purpose. I may never work overseas or win a Pulitzer Prize, but it also gives my writing a purpose. I may never work overseas or win a Pulitzer Prize, but it also gives my writing a purpose. I may never work overseas or win a Pulitzer Prize, but it also gives my writing a purpose. I may never work overseas or win a Pulitzer Prize, but it also gives my writing a purpose. I may never work overseas or win a Pulitzer Prize, but it also gives my writing a purpose. I may never work overseas or win a Pulitzer Prize, but it also gives my writing a purpose. I may never work overseas or win a Pulitzer Prize, but it also gives my writing a purpose. I may never work overseas or win a Pulitzer Prize, but it also gives my writing a purpose. I may never work overseas or win a Pulitzer Prize, but it also gives my writing a purpose. I may never work overseas or win a Pulitzer Prize, but it also gives my writing a purpose. I may never work overseas or win a Pulitzer Prize, but it also gives my writing a purpose. I may never work overseas or win a Pulitzer Prize, but it also gives my writing a purpose.

I know that my disability may get in the way of me being a “traditional” journalist, but it also gives my writing a purpose. I may never work overseas or win a Pulitzer Prize, but it also gives my writing a purpose.

Consummation

By Jonterri Gadson

E verything parents us: looming shade trees with people names — there, Claire’s stems grip her browning leaves, here, Winston’s roots rise through concrete — each granule of sand, with its own heartbeat, lives to give the sensation of a hot kiss. We are the light all green grows toward. Everything touched touches back.

Having served as Herbert W. Martin Post Graduate Fellow in Creative Writing at UD, Jonterri Gadson is now assistant professor of creative writing at Bloomberry College in New Jersey.

One day at The Blend

By Thomas M. Columbus

T he Blend, the coffee shop on the lower level of Roesch Library, is a good place to meet people for interviews. It’s next to Albert Emanuel, where our offices are. It’s comfortable. And it has coffee.

With campus nearly empty on a summer afternoon, I went over to The Blend to meet someone for an interview. I didn’t have trouble finding her; other than employees, she was the only person there when I arrived. A May graduate, now beginning classes at Wright State’s school of medicine, she had sent us in the spring term an essay she had written on women’s rights in Islam.

About the same time, around Valentine’s Day, members of UD’s Muslim Student Association were outside of Kennedy Union handing out roses. Attached to each rose were words of Muhammad, I think they read, “The most perfect of believers in faith are those who have the best character; and the best of you are those who are best to their women.” I took a rose home to my wife.

Knowing little of Islam, I was curious to learn more from this recent grad.

We’am Hussain’s route to the University of Dayton, I first learned, was fairly simple. She was from Centerville, one of Dayton’s southern suburbs, knew something of the University and wanted to become a doctor.

“UD has lots of Muslim students,” she said, “so I did not feel isolated. And it was nice to meet people from overseas.”

She viewed with horror news like that from Nigeria, where the militant Boko Haram kidnapped hundreds of girls from their school. “That’s not Islam,” she said, “Islam supports education.”

She backed her assertion by quoting from the Qur’an what she said Muslims believe was the first revelation of the Angel Gabriel to Muhammad: “Read. Read in the name of your Lord who created, Who created the human being from a blood clot. Read in the name of your Lord who taught by the pen, who taught the human being what was known not.”

On the day we talked, We’am’s head was covered with a scarf. “I do not permanently wear the headscarf. I wear it to events and places where I feel comfortable and do not wear it where I don’t feel comfortable to do so. I believe the level of covering a Muslim woman chooses to do is personal between her and her God. ... The Qur’an prescribes modest dress so women may be seen as human beings of character and intellect instead of being degraded to sexual objects.”

Muhammad’s life provides We’am with examples of how a husband should behave. “He never raised his hand or his voice to his family.”

While polygamy was common practice in the time of Muhammad, he was married to one woman for 24 years until her death. My ignorance of that wife, Khadija, was complete, so I learned much from We’am: Khadija, 15 years older than Muhammad, was what we’d today call an entrepreneur; having employed him to help handle one of her caravans, she was so impressed she initiated a proposal of marriage; after her death, Muhammad one day came upon a piece of her jewelry — and cried.

So why in many places in the Islamic world are women subjugated?

We’am used forced marriage as an example, seeing it as a cultural phenomenon. “An American Muslim has ways of checking facts, not just following someone else’s orders. Cultural oppression stems from poverty and a lack of education. Muhammad said both the man and the woman had to consent to a marriage.”

But in areas of the world where few can read, where few have power, many can be oppressed.

Reading is obviously central to We’am’s life. “I like facts. I like analyzing.” And regarding her career choice, “I like studying how the body works — the coolest creation on the planet.”
Talk of rare books sent me hunting for my own first edition. Its spine was hard to spy on my bookshelf — its cover having been ripped off and taped back on long ago. I opened it and found a red Kool-Aid spot dotting the opening page and the word “SO” scratched in pencil at the end, evidence of my very first edit.

*Marvin K. Mooney Will You Please Go Now!*, by Dr. Seuss, was printed the year I was born. It is the story of an obstinate gent who eschewed fanciful transportation until he was good and ready to leave on his own two, furry feet. It was one of the first books I read aloud, my entrée into the fun that could be had by shuffling 26 letters and rolling them around in your mouth.

My first edition will not be part of the Rose Rare Book Collection on display in Roesch Library Sept. 29 to Nov. 9 (see Page 30).

But it doesn’t have to be rare to be priceless to us.

This fall, we’re asking readers to share the priceless works on their shelves by posting to social media and tagging photos with #shelfie and #UDrarebooks. What makes it priceless is different for each of us. Maybe our grandmother gave us the book, or it took a long hunt through a dusty bookstore to find it. Books can open new worlds, teach us about old ones, and make us cry or laugh.

Or blush. For a photo shoot, I held in my hands a 1492 printing of *Canterbury Tales*, part of the exhibit. Looking at looping letters and angular illustrations, I learned something of early printing techniques. It also reminded me of high school and a red-faced Mr. Parr revealing Chaucer’s bawdy humor to a bunch of giggling teenagers. I’ve carried that 1988 paperback with me through five moves.

Will students in professor Ulrike Schellhammer’s fall literature course have the same connection to their $8 paperback *Im Westen nichts Neues (All Quiet on the Western Front)*? In the 1928 galley proofs on display in Roesch Library, students will see Erich Remarque’s handwriting as he edited lines that Schellhammer says make it one of the most important anti-war pieces: “It is the attempt to tell the story about a generation that was destroyed by the war, even if it escaped its grenades.”

At the exhibit, we will marvel at the weight of the paper, or the signature of Abraham Lincoln, or how the breadth of works reveals the human progression of thought on our place in the cosmos.

And then we will go home, look at our bookshelves and pull from them golden words whose meaning is richer thanks to all the experiences that shape our lives.

—Michelle Tedford ’94
Editor, University of Dayton Magazine
As a student, you never had to look far to find a helping hand. Did you know that, as an alumnus, we’re still here for you? Because we want to ensure your success, Career Services offers individual assistance — online or in person — during every stage of your career. There’s no fee to work with our career advisers, who can assist you with your:

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In 1948, freshman orientation included red and blue beanies and what we hope was flour in the face. Today, first-year rituals are just as sweet, including a Campus Ministry ice cream social attended by student teams who build community before classes even begin. Read more about this year’s record-setting incoming class on Page 9.

Photo by Zoey Xia ’16