FERILE GROUND  To say Richmond has a beautiful campus is like saying there’s a lot of information on the Internet or that Etta James could sing. Accurate, but woefully inadequate. This summer, as for a century, flowers bloomed across campus, including this lavender outside of Ryland Hall. We’re always looking for new ways to share such beauty with you. On magazine.richmond.edu, our campus videographer brings this quadrangle to life with long, slow, loving shots and audio, CBS Sunday Morning-style. The UR Alumni Association also has an offering: It will send a complimentary print of this photo to the first 100 alumni who contact them via uraa@richmond.edu. Be sure to include your address and class year.

Photograph by Gordon Schmidt
MATCHMAKERS When amateur entomologist Étienne Léopold Trouvelot introduced gypsy moth caterpillars to Massachusetts in the late 1860s, he wanted to set up a new business in silk production. Instead, he set off an invasion.

The destructive moths have been creeping farther south and west ever since, devastating forests by eating the foliage of hundreds of native North American plant species. The U.S. Forest Service has intervened aggressively to slow their spread at the invasion fronts.

Hot temperatures might turn out to be a formidable foe in the Southeast. At least, that is the working theory of biology professor Kristine Grayson and three undergraduates who researched the pests with her this summer on campus. Facilities staff built for them a custom research station in the woods near the Gottwald Center. There, moths sweated out the summer while the research team measured the effectiveness of their summer lovin’.

Early data showed indications of the heat reducing their reproductive success, suggesting that the invasion may be reaching regional limits. Compared with a Southern summer’s day, it seems, moths prefer their loves more temperate.
That ’70s hair

I often had long, flowing hair as a young kid, which was not that unusual for a boy growing up in the decade that started with the first Earth Day and ended with the Bee Gees. I thought I looked pretty cool.

I spent my childhood on Air Force bases, places where identical houses stretched as far as I could ride my bike and where the dads — the service members were always dads — wore uniforms, displayed their ranks on their sleeves, and always kept their hair trimmed neatly above their ears and collars. Many of them brought their sons to the military barbers. A lot of them thought that my dad should have done the same, and some pointedly told him so. He had a ready response: “My kids aren’t in the Air Force. I am.”

I always thought of myself as the proverbial good kid. I pretty much followed the rules, mostly did my chores, and got good marks in school. I was your run-of-the-mill, happy-go-lucky kid and the farthest thing from a long-haired rabble-rouser you could imagine. I never knew about any of the neighbors’ complaints until much later, when I was in graduate school. Hearing about it for the first time made me laugh, but it also made me see myself from the outside in a very strange, new way. I was counterculture.

That idea — seeing yourself anew by looking in from the outside — has crept in as a sort of theme this issue in ways I didn’t foresee when we planned it. The most obvious example is the story about Ronald Crutcher, our new president, who brings to our familiar campus fresh eyes and substantial experience in higher education. Through him, we have the opportunity to see new possibilities for ourselves. Something similar is happening at a more personal level among our students in the photo essay on study-abroad experiences. A recurring motif among their reflections reminds us of study abroad’s uncanny ability to unlock new understandings of ourselves.

And then there’s the story on hair. Professor Bert Ashe and I have long hair in common, but he’s much more thoughtful about it than I ever was. His decision to grow dreadlocks was a manifestation of his much deeper contemplation of how appearance shapes our conceptions of ourselves and others’ conceptions of us. These questions, in turn, are wrapped up in so much else: questions of race and culture, politics and stereotypes, masculinity and attitudes, and more. Plus, his writing is terrific. I hope you enjoy it — and the entire issue. And that you find yourself seeing something new in this familiar place.

Matthew Dewald, Editor
FEATURES

18 Our 10th President
Early experiences deeply shaped Ronald Crutcher’s values and thinking about higher education.

24 Lens Flair
At last count, nearly two-thirds of Spiders now study abroad. Their photos and stories offer insight into why more are going every year.

30 I’m Growing Dreadlocks
The locks forming on Bert Ashe’s head were easy to see. Harder to see were the thoughts tumbling within it about his new look.

“MAMA LLAMA, BABY LLAMA”
By Alex Marian, ’16, who snapped this in Chile during a weeklong break in classes during a study abroad experience. See page 24.
CUPPA TEA?
I love the new branded mug I saw in the new Spring/Summer 2015 UR magazine (“Making a Point!”). My daughter Taylor graduated in 2012, and I’d like to get her one. Are they available?
I always enjoy reading your magazine. It is very well put together!
—Kim Astren
Kingston Springs, Tenn.

Readers interested in one of the mugs are welcome to contact Kourtney Ennis in the Robins School of Business at kennis@richmond.edu.

MOVING
I thought the last issue of the magazine was great. I especially liked the piece about the current student whose father was one of the Cantor Fitzgerald employees killed in the World Trade Center (“Paths: Bridget Finnegan, ‘18”). I was an AP reporter in Connecticut during 9/11 and wrote about families who lost people in the attack. The part where she said she and her mom could feel her dad on campus during their tour in the rain brought tears to my eyes. Really moving piece.
—Katie Masterson, ’96
Chicago

CHANGE
Regarding the change in death notices, many of us have connections well beyond our class year. We even know alums from well before our time and after. The new listing in class year section segregates these listings, making it impossible to see all that UR has lost in one place. We shouldn’t be expected to scan all class years to see these notices.
—Beth Berger, W’86
Oak Ridge, N.C.

FROM THE DEPT. OF “IT TOOK AWHILE”
Finally, a UR magazine I can embrace unequivocally! As a former Collegian editor, I vividly recall in the early 1980s exorating the then-magazine editor in a steamy letter about numerous shortcomings. (No, it was not published.) Congratulations on finally coming of age. It’s about time, but who’s counting?
—Doralee Forsythe Simko, W’61
Woodstock, Md.

CAMPUS MEMORIES
I was supposed to be in the Class of 1968 but dropped out and later went to George Mason University from 1986–91.
I came back to visit campus in May, and my twin brother drove me around, then we parked and walked, seeing the Gothic buildings, pine trees, and the new football stadium. I remembered singing bass in the choir and will be 70 in October.
—Melvin Little
Kettering, Ohio

VIA SOCIAL MEDIA
Great story (“Half Paradise, Half Hell”) in @URichmondMag by @ctlong1. As a police PIO with a toddler, I can relate to a LOT of those feelings.
—@LizCaroon via Twitter
@ctlong1 Loved your piece in UR Magazine. As a spider and corporate executive I found it honest and compelling. Bravo! Rooting for you!
—@cwd8 via Twitter

WHERE ARE YOU READING?
Very excited to have LCCB featured in this month’s University of Richmond Magazine (“3 Days in RVA”). #LCCB #VAbeer #Craft Beer #FarmBrewery
—@lccb_farmbrews via Instagram

We asked; you told us
We’re happy to get accolades (see page 8), but we really want to know what you think.
After the last several issues, we’ve sent a brief survey to randomly selected readers. After more than 400 responses, here’s some of what we’ve learned.

Asked to rate the quality of the magazine overall, 66 percent rated it as “excellent” or “very good,” and another 26 percent rated it as “good.” Six percent rated it as “fair,” and none rated it as “poor” (two percent, “no opinion”). Does the magazine help better connect you to the University? Seventy percent “strongly agree” or “agree” that it does; 24 percent “neither agree nor disagree”; and six percent “disagree” or “strongly disagree.”

We learned from open-ended questions that, generally speaking, you think the magazine is beautiful, and you look forward to getting it. We also learned that we can’t do enough stories about campus. Our two best-read features over the past four issues were both about the presidential transition. With that in mind, I hope you enjoy this issue’s long feature on our new president. —Ed.
Welcome, Ronald Crutcher

After months of anticipation, the Spider community welcomed educator and cellist Ronald Crutcher and his wife, Betty Neal Crutcher, to the University of Richmond in July. What are your questions for him as he begins his tenure as Richmond’s 10th president? Email them to us for next issue at magazine@richmond.edu.

You’ll be hosting a series of welcoming events this fall. What’s your main message for alumni during these events?

First of all, I want them to know that I was drawn to Richmond because I felt that the values of this community are the same values that have guided my professional life: a commitment to academic excellence; intense interaction between faculty and students; faculty and staff mentoring that influences students in profound ways; access and opportunity; educating globally engaged students; and transcending disciplinary boundaries and schools to see the world as it really is and to bring a diversity of perspectives and knowledge to addressing the most vexing challenges of our day. In this sense, Richmond lives beautifully what E.O. Wilson called “fluency across the boundaries.”

I also want them to know that I will be a tireless and enthusiastic ambassador for the University of Richmond. In conversations with trustees, alumni, faculty, students, and staff, I have heard the concern that we are not as well-known for our academic excellence across the country as we ought to be. The opportunity of a presidential transition following an extremely successful campaign and the implementation of The Richmond Promise could be a defining moment or inflection point that invites Richmond to claim its rightful place among the very best private universities in the country.

What have you learned about the University of Richmond in your first few weeks as president that you didn’t know coming in?

I have embarked on a listening tour to visit every division in the University, generally where they are located. During my second week here, I spent three-and-a-half hours at the Gottwald Center for the Sciences observing faculty and student research. Based on my experience, I am convinced that Richmond’s interdisciplinary approach to teaching science puts us in league with the top liberal arts colleges in the U.S. In fact, this summer, one of the two premier science journals, Nature, featured Richmond in an article about teaching research skills to high school and college students.

What are your and Betty’s first impressions of Richmond?

We moved to Richmond following our nine-month sabbatical in Berlin. Richmond is a very beautiful city with great restaurants a very beautiful city with great restaurants. I love to cook all kinds of cuisines. However, if forced to choose, there are two dishes that are my daughter’s favorites: I always have to cook these when she comes home for the holidays. One is my root vegetable casserole that consists of yams, rutabagas, turnips, parsnips, onions, and garlic cut into small cubes and roasted in olive oil. The other is my mother’s recipe for dinner rolls. She called them “never-fail rolls.” They are melt-in-your-mouth good, and I have actually given them as gifts.

What sets Richmond apart from other liberal arts institutions?

Richmond’s array of five schools provides us with a great opportunity to distinguish the University. UR is a leader in excelling in liberal education while encouraging and challenging students to work across disciplinary boundaries. In my conversations with faculty and students, I have observed a hunger for still more of this. Currently, we have the health care studies major, focusing on health care and how it is delivered around the world using perspectives from law, ethics, politics, psychology, economics, anthropology, and business. We also have the PPEL major, which prepares students to tackle questions of law and public policy using tools from philosophy, politics, economics, and law. And, of course, the Jepson School of Leadership Studies is a model of the effectiveness of interdisciplinary study, as well as of emphasizing practical application of what students learn in the classroom.

You made your Carnegie Hall debut in 1985. Will we have an opportunity to see you play at the Modlin Center anytime soon?

As many people know, I am a member of the Klemperer Trio, which is based in London. I would like to arrange for my colleagues and me to perform at the Modlin Center in fall 2016. Before then, I am looking forward to playing in concerts sponsored by the department of music. I very much enjoyed performing with one of my departmental colleagues at our annual faculty Colloquy at the beginning of the academic year.

Rumor has it that you’re not only a talented musician, but also a terrific cook. What’s your signature dish? Where did you learn it?

I don’t really have a signature dish, as I love to cook all kinds of cuisines. However, if forced to choose, there are two dishes that are my daughter’s favorites: I always have to cook these when she comes home for the holidays. One is my root vegetable casserole that consists of yams, rutabagas, turnips, parsnips, onions, and garlic cut into small cubes and roasted in olive oil. The other is my mother’s recipe for dinner rolls. She called them “never-fail rolls.” They are melt-in-your-mouth good, and I have actually given them as gifts.
COMMUNITY
The students worked with the Center for Civic Engagement to partner with local programs for children. The parents loved the show as much as the kids, Josloff said. “When you see the parents smiling, you can see that they’re interested, and they’re happy that their kids are getting exposed to science, and we’re making it fun. We know we’re doing well when adults also appreciate what’s going on.”

Good chemistry

They say good magicians never reveal their secrets. A look behind the curtain, however, is exactly what some Richmond chemistry students offered as part of a magic show presented to kids during an after-school learning program in the spring.

Every good show needs a good hook. Script-writing duties fell to Shannon Houck, ’16, who conjured a humorous tale about scientists studying superpowers. The characters pondered superpowers ranging from fake snow (a lesson in polymer chemistry) to jumping (a bouncy ball and a lesson on elasticity) and glow-in-the-dark (a lesson on luminosity).

“They go nuts for it,” said Kevan Josloff, ’17, one of the students who presented the show along with Houck, David Stevens, ’15, and Boyi Zhang, ’16. “We also do changing colors, or a smokescreen, and dry ice.”

There was also combustion, of course. The team discussed the periodic table, going from lithium down to potassium, watching controlled sparks get larger for the more powerful elements found toward the bottom of the table.

Stevens initiated the program after attending several national chemistry conferences and becoming inspired to try a new approach to getting people interested in chemistry.

“I realized we needed to start educating the people about chemistry and give back to the community. So I decided that [we] needed to do more, and that’s when we came up with the idea for the magic show,” Stevens said.

The show was such a hit that the team reprised it for a class of fifth-graders.

“It’s a totally different experience to use science to educate, as opposed to research,” Stevens said. “It’s a fun side of science that can remind us why we love it.”

ACCESS & AFFORDABILITY

MORNING NEWS The Today Show highlighted Richmond’s “great financial aid” as part of its coverage of the Princeton Review’s annual edition of The Best 380 Colleges: 2016 Edition.

The guide ranked Richmond No. 8 for Best Career Services, No. 10 for Best Science Lab Facilities, No. 12 for Best Athletic Facilities, and No. 19 for Great Financial Aid.

SUPPORT

Fulbrights

Three members of the Class of 2015 received Fulbright Awards for teaching and research in the upcoming year.

Dane Michael Harrison received a research grant for a journalism project focusing on music education in Slovenia. Kimberlee Laney and Gwendolyn Setterberg were awarded Fulbright English Teaching Assistant grants to teach English in Kazakhstan and Argentina, respectively.

University of Richmond is a top producer of Fulbright U.S. Scholars. Three Richmond faculty members received Fulbright grants in 2014–15.

On the farm

A National Science Foundation grant funded research by sociology professor Elizabeth Ransom on how gender-based inequities hold back women farmers in Uganda. During summer research in Uganda, she looked at the impact of development initiatives that include gender-specific programs.

“A key development strategy to close the gender gap focuses on empowering women within agricultural operations,” she said.

ACCOLADE

Critic’s choice

University of Richmond Magazine received the gold award in its category in the 2015 CASE Circle of Excellence awards program. The national awards program provides a benchmark of excellence for college and university magazines.

“The University of Richmond was a surprise entry to us,” said Jeff Lott, former editor at Swarthmore and one of the judges. “It’s not one that’s been on the table ever before. It’s just so fresh and new, and it gives a view of the University that is warm and friendly and positive and strongly academic as well.”
In addition to a new president, campus welcomed three others to key leadership positions this summer.

Jamelle Wilson, former superintendent of Hanover County (Va.) Public Schools, became dean of the School of Professional and Continuing Studies in August.

“With her exceptional leadership and administrative experience and her extensive contacts in the regional community, she is especially well poised to build on the strong foundation created by [predecessor] Jim Narduzzi,” said Jacque Fetrow, provost.

Fetrow also welcomed Martha L. Merritt, a Russian scholar and leader in international education, as the new dean of international education. She comes to Richmond from the University of Chicago.

“With her exceptional leadership and administrative experience and her extensive contacts in the regional community, she is especially well poised to build on the strong foundation created by [predecessor] Jim Narduzzi,” said Jacque Fetrow, provost.

Fetrow also welcomed Martha L. Merritt, a Russian scholar and leader in international education, as the new dean of international education. She comes to Richmond from the University of Chicago.

“With her exceptional leadership and administrative experience and her extensive contacts in the regional community, she is especially well poised to build on the strong foundation created by [predecessor] Jim Narduzzi,” said Jacque Fetrow, provost.

Fetrow also welcomed Martha L. Merritt, a Russian scholar and leader in international education, as the new dean of international education. She comes to Richmond from the University of Chicago.

“With her exceptional leadership and administrative experience and her extensive contacts in the regional community, she is especially well poised to build on the strong foundation created by [predecessor] Jim Narduzzi,” said Jacque Fetrow, provost.

Fetrow also welcomed Martha L. Merritt, a Russian scholar and leader in international education, as the new dean of international education. She comes to Richmond from the University of Chicago.

“With her exceptional leadership and administrative experience and her extensive contacts in the regional community, she is especially well poised to build on the strong foundation created by [predecessor] Jim Narduzzi,” said Jacque Fetrow, provost.

Fetrow also welcomed Martha L. Merritt, a Russian scholar and leader in international education, as the new dean of international education. She comes to Richmond from the University of Chicago.

“With her exceptional leadership and administrative experience and her extensive contacts in the regional community, she is especially well poised to build on the strong foundation created by [predecessor] Jim Narduzzi,” said Jacque Fetrow, provost.

Fetrow also welcomed Martha L. Merritt, a Russian scholar and leader in international education, as the new dean of international education. She comes to Richmond from the University of Chicago.

“With her exceptional leadership and administrative experience and her extensive contacts in the regional community, she is especially well poised to build on the strong foundation created by [predecessor] Jim Narduzzi,” said Jacque Fetrow, provost.

Fetrow also welcomed Martha L. Merritt, a Russian scholar and leader in international education, as the new dean of international education. She comes to Richmond from the University of Chicago.

“With her exceptional leadership and administrative experience and her extensive contacts in the regional community, she is especially well poised to build on the strong foundation created by [predecessor] Jim Narduzzi,” said Jacque Fetrow, provost.

Fetrow also welcomed Martha L. Merritt, a Russian scholar and leader in international education, as the new dean of international education. She comes to Richmond from the University of Chicago.

“With her exceptional leadership and administrative experience and her extensive contacts in the regional community, she is especially well poised to build on the strong foundation created by [predecessor] Jim Narduzzi,” said Jacque Fetrow, provost.

Fetrow also welcomed Martha L. Merritt, a Russian scholar and leader in international education, as the new dean of international education. She comes to Richmond from the University of Chicago.

“With her exceptional leadership and administrative experience and her extensive contacts in the regional community, she is especially well poised to build on the strong foundation created by [predecessor] Jim Narduzzi,” said Jacque Fetrow, provost.

Fetrow also welcomed Martha L. Merritt, a Russian scholar and leader in international education, as the new dean of international education. She comes to Richmond from the University of Chicago.

“With her exceptional leadership and administrative experience and her extensive contacts in the regional community, she is especially well poised to build on the strong foundation created by [predecessor] Jim Narduzzi,” said Jacque Fetrow, provost.

Fetrow also welcomed Martha L. Merrit, a Russian scholar and leader in international education, as the new dean of international education. She comes to Richmond from the University of Chicago.

“With her exceptional leadership and administrative experience and her extensive contacts in the regional community, she is especially well poised to build on the strong foundation created by [predecessor] Jim Narduzzi,” said Jacque Fetrow, provost.

Fetrow also welcomed Martha L. Merritt, a Russian scholar and leader in international education, as the new dean of international education. She comes to Richmond from the University of Chicago.

“With her exceptional leadership and administrative experience and her extensive contacts in the regional community, she is especially well poised to build on the strong foundation created by [predecessor] Jim Narduzzi,” said Jacque Fetrow, provost.

Fetrow also welcomed Martha L. Merrit, a Russian scholar and leader in international education, as the new dean of international education. She comes to Richmond from the University of Chicago.

“With her exceptional leadership and administrative experience and her extensive contacts in the regional community, she is especially well poised to build on the strong foundation created by [predecessor] Jim Narduzzi,” said Jacque Fetrow, provost.

Fetrow also welcomed Martha L. Merrit, a Russian scholar and leader in international education, as the new dean of international education. She comes to Richmond from the University of Chicago.

“With her exceptional leadership and administrative experience and her extensive contacts in the regional community, she is especially well poised to build on the strong foundation created by [predecessor] Jim Narduzzi,” said Jacque Fetrow, provost.

Fetrow also welcomed Martha L. Merrit, a Russian scholar and leader in international education, as the new dean of international education. She comes to Richmond from the University of Chicago.

“With her exceptional leadership and administrative experience and her extensive contacts in the regional community, she is especially well poised to build on the strong foundation created by [predecessor] Jim Narduzzi,” said Jacque Fetrow, provost.

Fetrow also welcomed Martha L. Merrit, a Russian scholar and leader in international education, as the new dean of international education. She comes to Richmond from the University of Chicago.

“With her exceptional leadership and administrative experience and her extensive contacts in the regional community, she is especially well poised to build on the strong foundation created by [predecessor] Jim Narduzzi,” said Jacque Fetrow, provost.

Fetrow also welcomed Martha L. Merrit, a Russian scholar and leader in international education, as the new dean of international education. She comes to Richmond from the University of Chicago.

“With her exceptional leadership and administrative experience and her extensive contacts in the regional community, she is especially well poised to build on the strong foundation created by [predecessor] Jim Narduzzi,” said Jacque Fetrow, provost.

Fetrow also welcomed Martha L. Merrit, a Russian scholar and leader in international education, as the new dean of international education. She comes to Richmond from the University of Chicago.

“With her exceptional leadership and administrative experience and her extensive contacts in the regional community, she is especially well poised to build on the strong foundation created by [predecessor] Jim Narduzzi,” said Jacque Fetrow, provost.

Fetrow also welcomed Martha L. Merrit, a Russian scholar and leader in international education, as the new dean of international education. She comes to Richmond from the University of Chicago.

“With her exceptional leadership and administrative experience and her extensive contacts in the regional community, she is especially well poised to build on the strong foundation created by [predecessor] Jim Narduzzi,” said Jacque Fetrow, provost.

Fetrow also welcomed Martha L. Merrit, a Russian scholar and leader in international education, as the new dean of international education. She comes to Richmond from the University of Chicago.

“With her exceptional leadership and administrative experience and her extensive contacts in the regional community, she is especially well poised to build on the strong foundation created by [predecessor] Jim Narduzzi,” said Jacque Fetrow, provost.

Fetrow also welcomed Martha L. Merrit, a Russian scholar and leader in international education, as the new dean of international education. She comes to Richmond from the University of Chicago.

“With her exceptional leadership and administrative experience and her extensive contacts in the regional community, she is especially well poised to build on the strong foundation created by [predecessor] Jim Narduzzi,” said Jacque Fetrow, provost.

Fetrow also welcomed Martha L. Merrit, a Russian scholar and leader in international education, as the new dean of international education. She comes to Richmond from the University of Chicago.

“With her exceptional leadership and administrative experience and her extensive contacts in the regional community, she is especially well poised to build on the strong foundation created by [predecessor] Jim Narduzzi,” said Jacque Fetrow, provost.

Fetrow also welcomed Martha L. Merrit, a Russian scholar and leader in international education, as the new dean of international education. She comes to Richmond from the University of Chicago. 
As the national discussion continues about the Supreme Court’s June decision legalizing same-sex marriage, Phil Cramer, ’97, has a unique view. It was his case.

Cramer, who attended law school at Vanderbilt University and now practices in Nashville, was part of a team of attorneys representing three Tennessee couples who married legally in other states but whose marriages Tennessee refused to recognize.

His involvement in the case was the result of his broader commitment to pro bono service. In an essay that appeared on this magazine’s website just before the Supreme Court issued its ruling, Cramer recalled reading to his daughter about Martin Luther King Jr. and talking with her about how she could one day be an agent of social change. She turned the discussion around on him with a simple question: “Daddy, so what are you doing?” Smart girl.

Her question prompted him to direct his pro bono efforts toward civil rights cases, including the case of an undocumented immigrant, arrested for driving without a license and forced to give birth while shackled to her hospital bed, and the marriage equality case that wound its way to the Supreme Court.

More online
Read Cramer’s full essay, “Anticipation,” on our website at magazine.richmond.edu or via bit.ly/PhilCramer97.

Inside the case

As the national discussion continues about the Supreme Court’s June decision legalizing same-sex marriage, Phil Cramer, ’97, has a unique view. It was his case.

Cramer, who attended law school at Vanderbilt University and now practices in Nashville, was part of a team of attorneys representing three Tennessee couples who married legally in other states but whose marriages Tennessee refused to recognize.

His involvement in the case was the result of his broader commitment to pro bono service. In an essay that appeared on this magazine’s website just before the Supreme Court issued its ruling, Cramer recalled reading to his daughter about Martin Luther King Jr. and talking with her about how she could one day be an agent of social change. She turned the discussion around on him with a simple question: “Daddy, so what are you doing?” Smart girl.

Her question prompted him to direct his pro bono efforts toward civil rights cases, including the case of an undocumented immigrant, arrested for driving without a license and forced to give birth while shackled to her hospital bed, and the marriage equality case that wound its way to the Supreme Court.

Quotation
“‘Our house has probably been the most neglected. Lots of dust bunnies to chase down after graduation.”

Kirsten Mckinney, GC’15, who shared her May commencement in the School of Professional and Continuing Studies alongside her husband, Andy, C’15, who also received his SPCS degree that day.
IN GEAR For the first time in nearly three decades, the world’s top professional cyclists came to the U.S. for the UCI Road World Championships. Richmond was host, and a Spider helped bring them here.

For nine days in late September, the pace of life in the city of Richmond quickened precipitously as 1,000 of the world’s best professional cyclists, male and female, pedaled furiously over the cobblestones and careened through the parks and up and down the city’s hills. As the competitors sped past, hundreds of thousands of spectators lined the streets to cheer them on.

If things got a little hectic, blame Chris Aronhalt, R’89. He will thank you. The more people, the more business generated, the bigger the success it was for Aronhalt, co-owner and managing partner of Medalist Sports, the Georgia-based sports marketing firm running this year’s Union Cycliste Internationale (UCI) Road World Championships. One of the world’s elite professional racing championships, the Road World Championships were held in the U.S. — thanks in part to Medalist’s efforts — for the first time since 1986.

This wasn’t the firm’s first rodeo, or “peloton,” French for the tight pack of cyclists in such races. Medalist, when it was still located in Richmond, owned and operated the Tour DuPont and Tour of China. Some of the original firm’s executives, Aronhalt included, also worked with Turner Sports to create the Goodwill Games, then taken to New York City.

In July, Aronhalt was in Lewiston, Maine, a mill town Medalist has put on the map with the Dempsey Challenge, a 4,000-participant walking, running, and cycling event started by actor and Lewiston native Patrick Dempsey to honor his mother, a cancer victim. Aronhalt was there, overseeing preparations for this October event. Then he sped back to Richmond for his work on the Road World Championships. Next up: Salt Lake City to work toward the 2016 Tour of Utah, another UCI-sanctioned competition. In between, he hoped to get back to Peachtree City, Ga., where he lives with his wife, Kathryn, W’90, and daughter, Paige.

After obtaining his undergraduate degree and working for Chase Manhattan in his native Wilmington, Del., Aronhalt earned an MBA in international business from Mount St. Mary’s College. “Then I came back to Richmond to work for Medalist — as an intern,” he said. “Working as an intern after I’d gotten my MBA wasn’t exactly meeting my parents’ expectations, but they feel OK with it now.”

Richmonders should be gratified too. Aronhalt was in Copenhagen, Denmark, in August 2011 with city officials and business leaders helping Richmond beat Oman to win the right to host the Road World Championships. “We knew Richmond could handle a worldwide event when we made our pitch,” he said. “We also wanted the city to benefit from the worldwide exposure.”

Exposure it got. Cyclists speeding through the city were oblivious to the scenery, of course, but 300 million real-time viewers reached by 500 news organizations around the world saw Richmond’s statues, historic homes, churches, and leafy parks, just as during the Tour de France, they glimpse the Eiffel Tower and Champs-Élysées.

IN GEAR For the first time in nearly three decades, the world’s top professional cyclists came to the U.S. for the UCI Road World Championships. Richmond was host, and a Spider helped bring them here.

For nine days in late September, the pace of life in the city of Richmond quickened precipitously as 1,000 of the world’s best professional cyclists, male and female, pedaled furiously over the cobblestones and careened through the parks and up and down the city’s hills. As the competitors sped past, hundreds of thousands of spectators lined the streets to cheer them on.

If things got a little hectic, blame Chris Aronhalt, R’89. He will thank you. The more people, the more business generated, the bigger the success it was for Aronhalt, co-owner and managing partner of Medalist Sports, the Georgia-based sports marketing firm running this year’s Union Cycliste Internationale (UCI) Road World Championships. One of the world’s elite professional racing championships, the Road World Championships were held in the U.S. — thanks in part to Medalist’s efforts — for the first time since 1986.

This wasn’t the firm’s first rodeo, or “peloton,” French for the tight pack of cyclists in such races. Medalist, when it was still located in Richmond, owned and operated the Tour DuPont and Tour of China. Some of the original firm’s executives, Aronhalt included, also worked with Turner Sports to create the Goodwill Games, then taken to New York City.

In July, Aronhalt was in Lewiston, Maine, a mill town Medalist has put on the map with the Dempsey Challenge, a 4,000-participant walking, running, and cycling event started by actor and Lewiston native Patrick Dempsey to honor his mother, a cancer victim. Aronhalt was there, overseeing preparations for this October event. Then he sped back to Richmond for his work on the Road World Championships. Next up: Salt Lake City to work toward the 2016 Tour of Utah, another UCI-sanctioned competition. In between, he hoped to get back to Peachtree City, Ga., where he lives with his wife, Kathryn, W’90, and daughter, Paige.

After obtaining his undergraduate degree and working for Chase Manhattan in his native Wilmington, Del., Aronhalt earned an MBA in international business from Mount St. Mary’s College. “Then I came back to Richmond to work for Medalist — as an intern,” he said. “Working as an intern after I’d gotten my MBA wasn’t exactly meeting my parents’ expectations, but they feel OK with it now.”

Richmonders should be gratified too. Aronhalt was in Copenhagen, Denmark, in August 2011 with city officials and business leaders helping Richmond beat Oman to win the right to host the Road World Championships. “We knew Richmond could handle a worldwide event when we made our pitch,” he said. “We also wanted the city to benefit from the worldwide exposure.”

Exposure it got. Cyclists speeding through the city were oblivious to the scenery, of course, but 300 million real-time viewers reached by 500 news organizations around the world saw Richmond’s statues, historic homes, churches, and leafy parks, just as during the Tour de France, they glimpse the Eiffel Tower and Champs-Élysées.
TRAVELOGUE

By Paul Brockwell Jr.

PILGRIMAGE

May 11–12

Before we can set foot in the trail, we get stuck in scenic Newark, N.J. From our airport Ramada, we can see a state prison next door. It’s our first lesson in trusting there’s a value we can’t always appreciate in life’s detours and delays.

May 13

The guidebooks told us our distance today was around 7.5 miles. But that’s just impossible. It’s easy to lose yourself — sometimes the smaller, less-traveled path is the one you need to take, an important lesson in not doubting ourselves. That evening, we pray: “In sleep may our soul be renewed.”

May 14

Along a first-century Roman way, we, like our monkish forbears, observe silence, usually 30–40 minutes each day. We hear not only the chirping birds and the rushing River Tweed, but also the details of our inner landscape — where the kind of profound self-reflection that we seek starts. Life is not so much about rushing from point A to point B, but attempting to get lost in discovery between the two.

May 15

When nine of us walk at different paces, we stretch out over hills and turns that could easily get some of us lost between way markers. Our group is only as strong as our slowest hiker. We will each take our turn as that slow hiker — come blisters, come storm — so now a new rule: No pilgrim left behind.

May 16

Peaks and valleys in the physical landscape, but also personally. Down one injured pilgrim and collectively sore and aching after four days of hiking, highs and lows are the rhythm. We are more in sync as we put away guidebooks and maps and confidently walk ahead, knowing the journey is taking us exactly where we need to go.

May 17–18

Our longest days. We cross the border between Scotland and England, outrun storms and exhaust ourselves after 13- and 12-mile days back to back.

May 19

The cold mud and sand feel great on our tired, aching feet. Twice a day, high tide submerges the path in 10 feet of water. Before us are sunny, blue skies; behind us are storm clouds and sheets of rain. It’s a literal Pilgrim’s Progress moment. We walk mostly in silence. It’s pretty humbling to contemplate the countless people who have walked this way. While our journey to Lindisfarne is ending, we’ve realized that Holy Island, our destination, is really just one last way marker ahead.

May 20–22

We bus from Holy Island back to Edinburgh, a helpful reminder of how hard it will be to find time to get lost in discovery once we go our own ways and are back into our daily routines. The city is jarring after a week of walking the Way. Our guide, Sam Wells, keeps us centered on what pilgrimage means.
New trustees

The board of trustees elected three new members who began four-year terms in July. H. Hiter Harris III cofounded the national investment banking firm Harris Williams & Co. in 1991 and serves on the University's investment committee. Joe Jangro, the father of a current sophomore, is a principal and senior partner at Water Street Capital, a financial investment advisory firm. Bob Rigsby, R'71, is the retired president and chief operating officer of the Dominion Delivery business unit of Dominion Resources and served on Richmond's board from 1992 to 2008.

It’s no wonder you miss D-hall

Three Heilman Dining Hall chefs turned a mystery basket containing Arctic char, chicken, flap steak, Brussels sprouts, quinoa, peaches, mango, and hazelnuts into a silver medal at the annual Tastes of the World Chef Culinary Competition in June. (Think of it as the Olympics for high-volume food service providers.)

While chefs Andrew Kerscher, Earl Lee, and Rachel Snyder pleased a panel of judges from the American Culinary Federation, they left the competition still hungry. “Silver is OK,” Lee said. “Next year, we’re shooting for gold.”

Richmond Guarantee

More than 500 students this summer received UR Summer Fellowships to support internship and research experiences. Interns contributed to diverse organizations such as Manchester United Football Club, UNICEF, and Vogue China, while researchers were in labs and the field studying cancer, HIV, and climate change.

Through the Richmond Guarantee, the University provides a guaranteed fellowship for one summer research or internship experience for every undergraduate.

Suite life

Two of Richmond’s oldest residential halls are new again after a year of renovation.

Thomas and Jeter halls welcomed students in August after extensive interior renovations that updated the HVAC and other systems and modernized the century-old buildings. Architects also converted the buildings’ traditional dormitory layout to suite-style accommodations with shared bathrooms. In other words, no more walking down the hall in flip-flops to shower.

Architects and contractors took great care to conserve the historical character of the buildings’ exteriors, said Chuck Rogers, director of design and construction.

“These offer the best of modern residential life in their original historical shells, and we’re very proud of that,” he said.

Consistent with the University’s master plan for housing, total occupancy in each hall decreased from roughly 110 in each building to 83 in Jeter and 85 in Thomas. The University added approximately 130 beds with the opening of Westhampton Hall and Gateway Village Apartments in fall 2014.

The housing master plan calls for the residential wing of North Court, another of the original buildings on campus, to undergo similar updates and interior reconfiguration to suite-style living spaces in the near future. North Court’s Reception Room, Perkinson Recital Hall, Blue Room, and courtyard garden are all receiving special attention, said Rogers, as his team develops plans consistent with the spirit of the designers’ original intents after a century’s worth of changes.

QUOTATION

“Readers want a sanitized version of the truth. ... We prefer comforting myths to powerful, yet unpalatable, truths.”

LAURA BROWDER, professor of American studies and English, quoted by the Atlanta Journal-Constitution, on the sense of betrayal some readers feel in Harper Lee’s depiction of an older Atticus Finch in Go Set a Watchman.

HISTORY LESSON

If you date the three buildings from the moment when ground was broken, North Court is the oldest. Shovels went in the ground in July 1911. Construction on Jeter and Thomas began in October 1912. All three buildings were completed in the summer of 1913. North Court, designed to be a complete college and costing $210,385, was larger and more expensive than Jeter and Thomas put together. Building them both cost just $189,150.

AROUND CAMPUS

New trustees

The board of trustees elected three new members who began four-year terms in July. H. Hiter Harris III cofounded the national investment banking firm Harris Williams & Co. in 1991 and serves on the University’s investment committee. Joe Jangro, the father of a current sophomore, is a principal and senior partner at Water Street Capital, a financial investment advisory firm. Bob Rigsby, R’71, is the retired president and chief operating officer of the Dominion Delivery business unit of Dominion Resources and served on Richmond’s board from 1992 to 2008.

It’s no wonder you miss D-hall

Three Heilman Dining Hall chefs turned a mystery basket containing Arctic char, chicken, flap steak, Brussels sprouts, quinoa, peaches, mango, and hazelnuts into a silver medal at the annual Tastes of the World Chef Culinary Competition in June. (Think of it as the Olympics for high-volume food service providers.)

While chefs Andrew Kerscher, Earl Lee, and Rachel Snyder pleased a panel of judges from the American Culinary Federation, they left the competition still hungry. “Silver is OK,” Lee said. “Next year, we’re shooting for gold.”

Richmond Guarantee

More than 500 students this summer received UR Summer Fellowships to support internship and research experiences. Interns contributed to diverse organizations such as Manchester United Football Club, UNICEF, and Vogue China, while researchers were in labs and the field studying cancer, HIV, and climate change.

Through the Richmond Guarantee, the University provides a guaranteed fellowship for one summer research or internship experience for every undergraduate.
"As Virginia passes more laws requiring more DNA evidence collection, ... legislators must keep in mind the impact this will have on the crime lab's ability to process cases," Rose wrote in her memo. The memo was a key catalyst for eventual budget support for addressing the backlog of untested rape kits in Virginia.

A July 2015 report found that state and local law enforcement agencies in Virginia had possession of nearly 2,400 untested rape evidence kits. A Richmond Law student played an integral part in the process of identifying the scope of the problem and addressing it.

Two years ago, Sarah Rose, L’15, spent a summer calling crime labs and police departments around the state as part of a summer internship with the Virginia chapter of the National Organization for Women. Untested Physical Evidence Recovery Kits, or PERKs, had become a national issue, but no one was taking a close look at Virginia’s record.

Virginia NOW “just wanted to get an idea: What is this all about? Is this happening in Virginia? If it is, what can we do about it?” said Rose.

The question was more complicated than she initially realized. Some jurisdictions referred her to the person in charge of the evidence room, others to the commonwealth’s attorney. Some refused to respond. The yardstick for when an untested kit came to be considered “backlogged” varied widely.

Rose put her findings and analysis into a 17-page report that found its way to state Sen. Adam Ebbin. His subsequent budget amendment to fund three new positions in the state’s forensic science department was part of the final budget the governor signed into law.

“Sarah’s memo had a catalyst effect,” said Marj Signer, one of Rose’s internship supervisors at NOW. “It got things moving.”

The 2015 report arose from parallel legislation mandating a thorough, statewide inventory of untested PERKs. It found untested rape kits stretching back decades, including two from 1988. Some of the kits had not been submitted for analysis for valid reasons — e.g., a suspect had pleaded guilty and testing was not necessary for a conviction — but many clearly should have been, it concluded. The new funding makes that possible.

“Sarah’s memo was extremely important in getting a women’s rights perspective into this legislation,” Signer said.
Voices

Violet Ho

Interview by Kim Catley

Why did you start to study work passion?
I was doing research on counterproductive work behaviors, which is kind of the darker side of workplace behaviors. It made sense to examine the more positive side of the employee experience, too. At that time, passion was also an up-and-coming concept in the research realm.

Your research has found there are two types of work passion. Can you explain the differences?
There’s the good kind of passion, harmonious passion — you love the work, you spend a lot of time on it, but you can let it go. It’s a healthy balance. Then there’s the dark side of passion, what we call obsessive passion. Again, you love what you do, but it becomes overly consuming. These are the people who stay in the office until midnight or 1 a.m. and neglect other aspects of their lives, like kids, spouses, and health.

Why is obsessive passion a problem for employees and employers?
We found that having obsessive passion doesn’t result in improved performance outcomes. Harmonious does, definitely. In a study we did with entrepreneurs, harmoniously passionate people are more inclined to seek out other people for help, resources, and advice, and that translates into higher business income.

How do you determine which type of passion an employee has?
A group of Canadian researchers came up with a survey to measure passion among employees. It asks things like: Does your work consume you? Are you able to let it go? Does the work define who you are?

What can organizations do to support a harmoniously passionate work environment?
If the organization is viewed as too controlling, this can actually engender obsessive passion. So these are subordinates who work very hard, but it’s because they feel like the boss is watching. Even though they love what they do, they feel like they have to do it, versus they want to do it.

If you think your employees have the skill sets and abilities, give them the discretion to do what they need to do. Give them support and resources. Create a team climate where people feel that they are enabled to pursue the different roles that they think they are best at and that best meet their wants or needs or values.

What can organizations do to support a harmoniously passionate work environment?

HELPFUL TIPS

How are you doing? In the following tables, please indicate which of the following are important to you.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>IMPORTANT TO YOU</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>43%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>37%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>32%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>27%</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

PHOTOGRAPHS BY JAMIE BETTS

People vs. Profits
In 2015, millennials officially became the largest generation in the U.S. workforce. What are they looking for in an employer? According to a Deloitte survey, the things they want leaders to prioritize are people-focused rather than profit-centered:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>IMPORTANT TO YOU</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ensuring the long-term future of the organization</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Employee well-being</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Employee growth and development</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Positive contributions to local communities or society</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Why is this an important topic? One of the current challenges for employers is how to make sure millennials stay. In my mother’s generation, they held onto their jobs forever. Millennials want excitement and variety. A supportive environment in the workplace that allows employees to pursue their passion is one way that organizations can think about how to retain these people.
SPOTLIGHT

ONE OF THE BEST Richmond’s Keith Gill was named Athletics Director of the Year by the National Association of Collegiate Directors of Athletics in May. “This is an honor shared by everyone who is a member of the Spider family,” Gill said. The Spiders won two conference titles and sent three more teams to postseason play in 2014-15. Nearly two-thirds of UR student-athletes have a 3.0 GPA or better.

#ONERICHMOND

CHEAT SHEET

Going to the game? Here’s everything you need to know about the series:

- W&M leads the series overall, 61-58-5.
- In the past 10 games, the Spiders are 8-2.
- Fifteen current NFL players played in the Capital Cup for one of the two teams.
- Eighty-nine Spider alumni of the game have played in the NFL.
- Richmond’s longest winning streak lasted eight games (1912–16).
- Richmond’s longest losing streak, 15 games (1939–54), was our first win at W&M since 1973.
- During Richmond’s longest losing streak, 15 games (1939–54), the Spiders were shut out 10 times and outscored 387-42.
- The Spiders have a winning Capital Cup record (2-1) against former W&M (and later, Notre Dame) coach Lou Holtz.

125 & counting

Richmond and William & Mary will continue the oldest rivalry in the South when they play their 125th game Nov. 21. Bob Black, the voice of the Spiders, has been watching the series since he arrived at Richmond in 1984. Here are his picks for the top five games he’s witnessed, in chronological order:

Nov. 17, 1984: UR 33, WM 31
My first W&M game. Richmond led 30-17 late but had to recover an onside kick to secure their first I-AA playoff berth. The Spider defense withstood an onslaught from the Tribe’s great quarterback, Stan Yagiello.

Nov. 19, 1988: UR 24, WM 19
The Spiders trailed in the third quarter when coach Dal Shealy surprised the 14,907 fans at cold, wet UR Stadium by inserting WR Curtis Jefferson at QB. On his second play, he ran an 84-yard TD and later threw a 60-yard TD pass to Marvin Hargrove. The Spiders shocked the Tribe.

Nov. 18, 2000: UR 21, WM 18
Playoff and personal implications. D’Arcy Wills hit Ryan Tolhurst with a late TD pass, and the Spider defense hung on. When the clock hit all zeroes, my Hall of Fame broadcast partner, the late Ray Tate, screamed with unbridled joy, “SPIDUHS WIN! SPI-DUHS WIN IN WILLIAMSBURG!” It was our first win at W&M since 1973.

Nov. 22, 2008: UR 23, WM 20 (OT)
The Spiders led 20-0 at halftime, then withstood a furious Tribe rally. Josh Vaughan rushed for 134 yards; the defense forced seven turnovers; and Sherman Logan blocked a field goal in OT. We needed the win to advance to the playoffs, which, of course, started the run to the national championship.

Nov. 21, 2009: UR 13, WM 10
Andrew Howard drilled a 48-yard field goal as time expired to lift No. 4 Richmond past No. 5 W&M before a crowd of 17,527. It was the eighth time in QB Eric Ward’s Hall of Fame career that he engineered a winning or tying drive in the fourth quarter. He went 4-0 versus the Tribe.

SPIDER FOOTBALL, 1892

These are some of the few Spiders never to have played William & Mary. The UR-W&M series began in 1898.

SPIDER FOOTBALL, 1892

Field hockey

The defending 2014 Atlantic 10 champions open conference play with away games against Lock Haven and Massachusetts, the teams that Richmond beat in last year’s conference semifinal and final. This year’s tough schedule includes away games at perennial powerhouse University of Virginia and defending ACC champion Wake Forest.

“My ambition has always been for the team to maintain national prominence,” said Gina Lucido, coach. “We have had glimmers of recognition but have not beaten the programs that have achieved that status consistently. We will never make new history at Richmond without that schedule. The risk is worth the reward.”

Spider hockey fans gave the team a loud home field advantage at Crenshaw Field last year. Season home attendance topped 4,100, fourth best in the country.

Women’s soccer

The Spiders entered their 20th NCAA season with high hopes for strong offense. Last season, the team scored 37 goals, ranking third in the A-10 and fifth, respectively, in the nation.

“My ambition has always been for the team to maintain national prominence,” said Gina Lucido, coach. “We have had glimmers of recognition but have not beaten the programs that have achieved that status consistently. We will never make new history at Richmond without that schedule. The risk is worth the reward.”

Spider hockey fans gave the team a loud home field advantage at Crenshaw Field last year. Season home attendance topped 4,100, fourth best in the country.

FBS transfers

The Spiders’ 2015 football roster includes two defensive backs who transferred from FBS schools in the offseason, Lemond Johnson (University of Tennessee) and Kameron Jackson (University of North Carolina).

“They both have position versatility to go along with good size and athleticism,” said coach Danny Rocco.

For the latest scores, schedules, and updates, go to richmondspiders.com.
Photographs by Michael Der/Gameface Media

The first day was rough: 10.5 hours, 115-degree heat, two bags of IV fluids at the end. But it was the second day — another 10.5 hours, 105-degree heat, and the addition of 9,000 feet of climbing — that took Jessica Lynn Marino, ’04, to a very dark place.

“At dinner, we were like zombies,” she said. “I had all the doubt in the world.”

A Spider soccer player-turned-marathoner-turned-triathlete, Marino was accustomed to pushing herself. The first triathlon she ever competed in was a half-Ironman; the second was a full Ironman. But this was the Race Across America (RAAM) — a nonstop, 3,000-mile cycling sprint from Oceanside, Calif., to Annapolis, Md.

Marino was part of a four-rider “mixed gender” team (Marino was the only woman), and their race schedule was relentless, designed to wring maximum sustained speed from the riders. They divided into two, two-rider shifts, supported by a “sprint van,” Marino explained. “For 10 or 15 minutes, you go a little below as hard as you can go. Then you get in the van and the other rider goes for 10 or 15 minutes, and you do this for 10.5 hours.” Then the second two-rider team takes over while the first eats and sleeps in the support bus equipped with bunks and showers.

And so on, without stop, for nearly a week.

To sustain through an event like RAAM requires as much mental determination as physical effort. On that second night and the grueling days and nights that followed, Marino asked herself, “Who is it that you want to be, and how do you want to live your life? When you get your chance, are you going to go out there and give everything you have?”

For RAAM, Marino’s motivation to “give everything” was something larger than herself or even her team. She was racing with Team Intrepid Fallen Heroes in support of the Intrepid Fallen Heroes Fund and its current initiative to build treatment and rehabilitation centers for military personnel and veterans suffering from traumatic brain injury. Marino’s RAAM team would ultimately raise nearly $650,000 for the fund.

“I had never felt like I had been a part of something that was so big and actually made a difference in the lives of others,” Marino said. When the race felt hardest, she said, thinking of whom she was racing for and what they have endured helped her keep pushing.

For nearly the entire race, Marino’s team trailed just behind “the Aussies,” a four-person mixed-gender Australian team. In the final 27 hours, Marino chose to stay in rotation on the road, without sleep, to help her team in its pursuit.

“It was total tunnel vision,” Marino said. “I went to places I did not realize I could go.” After trailing for 2,940 miles, they passed the Aussies in the final 60 miles to win their division in 6 days, 13 hours, and 49 minutes.

“It was an extremely emotional journey,” she said. “I feel like I lived my whole life in six days.”

**THE LONG RIDE** This summer, a former Spider soccer player competed in what might be the world’s toughest cycling race: a cross-country, sleep-deprived blitz of madness called the Race Across America.

The first day was rough: 10.5 hours, 115-degree heat, two bags of IV fluids at the end. But it was the second day — another 10.5 hours, 105-degree heat, and the addition of 9,000 feet of climbing — that took Jessica Lynn Marino, ’04, to a very dark place.

“At dinner, we were like zombies,” she said. “I had all the doubt in the world.”

A Spider soccer player-turned-marathoner-turned-triathlete, Marino was accustomed to pushing herself. The first triathlon she ever competed in was a half-Ironman; the second was a full Ironman. But this was the Race Across America (RAAM) — a nonstop, 3,000-mile cycling sprint from Oceanside, Calif., to Annapolis, Md.

Marino was part of a four-rider “mixed gender” team (Marino was the only woman), and their race schedule was relentless, designed to wring maximum sustained speed from the riders. They divided into two, two-rider shifts, supported by a “sprint van,” Marino explained. “For 10 or 15 minutes, you go a little below as hard as you can go. Then you get in the van and the other rider goes for 10 or 15 minutes, and you do this for 10.5 hours.” Then the second two-rider team takes over while the first eats and sleeps in the support bus equipped with bunks and showers.

And so on, without stop, for nearly a week.

To sustain through an event like RAAM requires as much mental determination as physical effort. On that second night and the grueling days and nights that followed, Marino asked herself, “Who is it that you want to be, and how do you want to live your life? When you get your chance, are you going to go out there and give everything you have?”

For RAAM, Marino’s motivation to “give everything” was something larger than herself or even her team. She was racing with Team Intrepid Fallen Heroes in support of the Intrepid Fallen Heroes Fund and its current initiative to build treatment and rehabilitation centers for military personnel and veterans suffering from traumatic brain injury. Marino’s RAAM team would ultimately raise nearly $650,000 for the fund.

“I had never felt like I had been a part of something that was so big and actually made a difference in the lives of others,” Marino said. When the race felt hardest, she said, thinking of whom she was racing for and what they have endured helped her keep pushing.

For nearly the entire race, Marino’s team trailed just behind “the Aussies,” a four-person mixed-gender Australian team. In the final 27 hours, Marino chose to stay in rotation on the road, without sleep, to help her team in its pursuit.

“It was total tunnel vision,” Marino said. “I went to places I did not realize I could go.” After trailing for 2,940 miles, they passed the Aussies in the final 60 miles to win their division in 6 days, 13 hours, and 49 minutes.

“It was an extremely emotional journey,” she said. “I feel like I lived my whole life in six days.”
A plywood cello. A nervous note to a father. A mentor who plucked an aspiring teenager out of the crowd. Such moments not only set the course for Ronald Crutcher’s life, but they have deeply shaped his thinking about higher education, opportunity, and now, the possibilities for Richmond.

Music Hall is one of the true treasures of Cincinnati, the city along the banks of the Ohio River where Ronald Crutcher was born and raised. With its Victorian Gothic Revival gables, turrets, and gables, the elegant, century-old red-brick building would not be out of place on Richmond’s campus, apart from its city-block length. Suspended within from a central dome, a grand chandelier of bronze and thousands of pieces of hand-cut crystal has lit the home venue of the city’s symphony, opera, and ballet company since it opened in 1878.

A stone’s throw away, just across the trolley tracks at 1400 Elm St., stands a much more modest three-story brick building barely the length of four parked cars. It was at this address, the home of the Bass Viol Shop, that a young Ronald — 14 years old and growing in his talent on the cello — asked his father one day in 1963 to meet him and buy him yet another, more expensive cello.

The son of a Kentucky tobacco farmer, Andrew J. Crutcher Jr. was a no-nonsense man. “My mother and father were very complementary,” Ronald Crutcher said. “My mother was very refined, very quiet and soft-spoken, and spoke the King’s English. My father talked just like he came from the farm, very loud and outspoken, and he would tell you his opinion whether you wanted to hear it or not.”

Crutcher’s parents, Andrew and Burdella, grew up in and around rural Peytonown, a small Kentucky community populated after the Civil War by newly emancipated African-Americans. Crutcher’s maternal great-grandfather was an inventor who patented one of the first miniature engines for taking visitors on rides around zoos and parks. His maternal grandfather fought in France during World War I, and his paternal grandfather was a tobacco farmer. Though Andrew, the oldest son of the tobacco farmer, loved school, he left it after eighth grade to work on the family farm.

When Burdella was a teenager, she moved with the family for whom she was working to the Cincinnati area. Andrew followed her there, smitten. He found a job at Cincinnati Milling Machine Co., now Cincinnati Milacron, as a chipper, knocking extraneous metal bits off of machine parts after they came out of molds. He stayed at Milacron for 42 years and eventually became the company’s first
President Crutcher in the study next to a portrait of himself by German artist Gerhard Keller.

African-American manager and then continued to rise up through the ranks. The executive who promoted him to manager told him, “This should have happened 15 years ago,” an acknowledgement of the racial prejudice that had delayed it. Crutcher became known for leading one of the highest-producing areas of the company.

He ran a tight ship at home, too. “Our household was incredibly regimented,” Ronald Crutcher said. “Every Saturday, there were always certain tasks you had to do. You got finished with one thing, and he had something else for you to do.”

Asking his father to meet him at the Bass Viol Shop on Elm Street was equal parts confidence, courage, and audacity for the teenager.

“I was so afraid to ask my father, so I wrote him a note,” he said. “I had already gone down to talk to Mr. Eichstadt, and he had three really nice, German-made cellos, $1,500 each.”

Crutcher didn’t know whether his father would come. When the scheduled day and time arrived, Crutcher greeted Eichstadt at the small counter just inside the front door. His father was nowhere to be seen. Beyond the threshold of the shop, past the sheet music for sale and crazy dinosaurs of old instruments accumulated as curiosities, was a doorway leading to a larger room where musicians tested possible purchases. Eichstadt had pulled a few cellos that might interest the young Crutcher.

“Why don’t you come back and try these cellos out?” he asked the crest-fallen young man.

“So I went back, and there was my dad,” Crutcher said. “Mr. Eichstadt had already spent some time explaining to him why a $250 cello was no longer good enough for me and why I needed a better instrument.

“My father said, ‘Choose the one you want,’ and he took out a loan to buy that instrument for me. I used that cello through graduate school until the first year of my Fulbright.”

At the time, it would have been hard to predict just how far his talent would take him. He had taken up the cello only a year earlier when, after a test that showed he had a near-perfect sense of pitch, a music teacher at his junior high school had invited him to choose any instrument he fancied. He reasoned that sitting behind one of the school’s plywood cellos would allow him to hide the early teen body he then self-consciously inhabited, so that’s what he picked.

It was on that school cello that, eight months later, he performed the first two movements of Bach’s Suite no. 1 in G major for solo violincello in a state music teachers’ competition. In the audience happened to be Elizabeth Potteiger, a music professor at Miami University in Oxford, Ohio, a small college town nestled among the fertile cornfields that stretch beyond the horizon north of urban Cincinnati. On the spot, she invited him to attend a music camp at Miami during the summer. After the camp, she made him and his family an offer: If you can get to Oxford on Saturdays, I’ll give you free lessons. Though it was a 90-minute bus ride each way, the family took her up on it.

“Liz was a Renaissance woman, widely read, and a world traveler,” Crutcher later wrote in a 2004 essay on leadership for The Chronicle of Higher Education. “She was also my most influential mentor when I was a young man. ... In addition to an excellent technique, she taught me the style, historical background, and musical architecture of compositions. I learned how to be certain that what was in my mind’s ear was ultimately produced from the cello.”

Under her guidance, his skill caught up with his talent until it outpaced the capabilities of his instrument. He upgraded from his school cello to a $250 German-made one, and within months upgraded again to that $1,500 model. Crutcher went on to win, at age 17, the Cincinnati Symphony’s Young Artists competition before enrolling at Miami University with the support of a scholarship. For three summers after graduation, he was back on Elm Street, now performing with the Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra under Music Hall’s magnificent chandelier.

Look up any number of bios on Crutcher today, and you’re likely to find a version of the story of his lessons with Potteiger. The story of his father’s support sits more quietly in the background. Taken together, these moments not only set the stage for the teenager, but have guided his lifelong thinking about the transformative power of education and its inextricable connection to opportunity.

After Miami, Crutcher continued his education at Yale University, where he earned his master’s degree in 1972 and entered the doctoral program. He distinguished himself as a graduate student, receiving Ford Foundation, Woodrow...
Ronald Crutcher has given careful attention since the earliest time of his music career, playing with the Klemperer Trio, a chamber music ensemble that has performed across Europe and throughout the Americas since its formation in 1980. In a chamber ensemble, he points out, there is no conductor. Decision making happens collaboratively, with all of the players making contributions.

“The ability to collaborate, as well as the willingness to lead and the wisdom to know when to assert oneself, are paramount for both a chamber music performer and a college president,” he wrote in his 2004 Chronicle essay on leadership.

Linda Eisenmann, whom Crutcher hired as provost at Wheaton College in Massachusetts while he was president there, said this was her experience of working with him. “A really strong quality of Ron’s is his thoughtfulness. He really considers all sides of a question,” she said. “He doesn’t feel the need to be the loudest voice in the room and recognizes that his first thought might not be his best thought.”

The disposition of effective leaders is a subject to which he has given careful attention since the earliest time of his transition from teaching to administration. His first full-time administrative job came at UNC-Greensboro, where he went through promotion and tenure. The vice chancellor for academic affairs, impressed with his work on the faculty senate, offered him a position as the university’s assistant vice chancellor for academic affairs.

On his first day in his new position, he wrote three notes to himself and slipped them into his desk drawer. The first: “Remember how you got here,” a reference to his excellent performance as principal cellist in a chamber orchestra and teaching at the Bonn Music School.

He returned to the U.S. to a two-year stint at Wittenberg (Ohio) University, became the first cellist to receive the Doctor of Musical Arts degree from Yale in 1979, and then settled into a faculty position at the University of North Carolina at Greensboro, where he taught classes, served on the faculty senate, and continued to develop his musical career, making his Carnegie Hall debut in 1985. On a visit to Detroit, a friend from graduate school introduced him to the woman whose side he would barely ever leave again, Betty Neal.

“Somehow, I knew instinctively, immediately, that this was the person I wanted to have as a life partner,” he said.

Less than a year later, Betty Neal became Betty Neal Crutcher. Later she would become Dr. Betty Neal Crutcher after completing a doctorate in educational administration. The couple also became mom and dad with the arrival in 1984 of daughter Sara, who went on to Hampton University and now lives and works in Detroit as a creative manager for a worldwide advertising agency.

Ask Ronald Crutcher how being a professional musician has shaped his approach to being an academic leader, and he will gently but quickly sharpen the specificity of your question. He has spent much of his music career playing with the Klemperer Trio, a chamber music ensemble that has performed across Europe and throughout the Americas since its formation in 1980. In a chamber ensemble, he points out, there is no conductor. Decision making happens collaboratively, with all of the players making contributions.

“The ability to collaborate, as well as the willingness to lead and the wisdom to know when to assert oneself, are paramount for both a chamber music performer and a college president,” he wrote in his 2004 Chronicle essay on leadership.

Linda Eisenmann, whom Crutcher hired as provost at Wheaton College in Massachusetts while he was president there, said this was her experience of working with him. “A really strong quality of Ron’s is his thoughtfulness. He really considers all sides of a question,” she said. “He doesn’t feel the need to be the loudest voice in the room and recognizes that his first thought might not be his best thought.”

The disposition of effective leaders is a subject to which he has given careful attention since the earliest time of his transition from teaching to administration. His first full-time administrative job came at UNC-Greensboro, where he went through promotion and tenure. The vice chancellor for academic affairs, impressed with his work on the faculty senate, offered him a position as the university’s assistant vice chancellor for academic affairs.

On his first day in his new position, he wrote three notes to himself and slipped them into his desk drawer. The first: “Remember how you got here,” a reference to his excellent record as a faculty member. The second: “Remember why you are here,” to serve. The third: “Do not become obsessed with power,” a reminder of changes he had seen in colleagues you are here,” to serve. The third: “Do not become obsessed with power,” a reminder of changes he had seen in colleagues. The second: “Remember why you got here,” a reference to his excellent performance as principal cellist in a chamber orchestra and teaching at the Bonn Music School.

He returned to the U.S. to a two-year stint at Wittenberg (Ohio) University, became the first cellist to receive the Doctor of Musical Arts degree from Yale in 1979, and then settled into a faculty position at the University of North Carolina at Greensboro, where he taught classes, served on the faculty senate, and continued to develop his musical career, making his Carnegie Hall debut in 1985. On a visit to Detroit, a friend from graduate school introduced him to the woman whose side he would barely ever leave again, Betty Neal.

“Somehow, I knew instinctively, immediately, that this was the person I wanted to have as a life partner,” he said.

Less than a year later, Betty Neal became Betty Neal Crutcher. Later she would become Dr. Betty Neal Crutcher after completing a doctorate in educational administration. The couple also became mom and dad with the arrival in 1984 of daughter Sara, who went on to Hampton University and now lives and works in Detroit as a creative manager for a worldwide advertising agency.

Ask Ronald Crutcher how being a professional musician has shaped his approach to being an academic leader, and he will gently but quickly sharpen the specificity of your question. He has spent much of his music career playing with the Klemperer Trio, a chamber music ensemble that has performed across Europe and throughout the Americas since its formation in 1980. In a chamber ensemble, he points out, there is no conductor. Decision making happens collaboratively, with all of the players making contributions.

“The ability to collaborate, as well as the willingness to lead and the wisdom to know when to assert oneself, are paramount for both a chamber music performer and a college president,” he wrote in his 2004 Chronicle essay on leadership.

Linda Eisenmann, whom Crutcher hired as provost at Wheaton College in Massachusetts while he was president there, said this was her experience of working with him. “A really strong quality of Ron’s is his thoughtfulness. He really considers all sides of a question,” she said. “He doesn’t feel the need to be the loudest voice in the room and recognizes that his first thought might not be his best thought.”

The disposition of effective leaders is a subject to which he has given careful attention since the earliest time of his transition from teaching to administration. His first full-time administrative job came at UNC-Greensboro, where he went through promotion and tenure. The vice chancellor for academic affairs, impressed with his work on the faculty senate, offered him a position as the university’s assistant vice chancellor for academic affairs.

On his first day in his new position, he wrote three notes to himself and slipped them into his desk drawer. The first: “Remember how you got here,” a reference to his excellent record as a faculty member. The second: “Remember why you are here,” to serve. The third: “Do not become obsessed with power,” a reminder of changes he had seen in colleagues who had made similar transitions.

“That three bullets have guided me throughout my career,” Crutcher said. He took a course in the principles of management, during which he recognized many of the same principles he had unwittingly absorbed from his father. He began discovering that he had a knack for organizational leadership, and his transition from full-time performer and music professor to administrator was under way.

“What I found was that I absolutely loved the work,” he said. “I loved the fact that every day you had a new challenge and different issues to deal with.”

After two years in administration there, he accepted a new institution-wide leadership role in 1990, becoming vice president for academic affairs and dean of the Conservatory at the Cleveland Institute of Music, a small and specialized world-class institution that competes with the likes of Juilliard, Curtis, Oberlin, and Indiana for the country’s best music students. From there, an even bigger step beckoned when the University of Texas came calling, looking for a new director for its school of music. He’d never imagined a life in Texas, but his adviser at Yale gave him advice that he took to heart: “At Austin, you will really be able to leave your mark. It’s a really fine school, but not many people know how great it is.”

He set out using the school’s ample resources to create programs that served students while letting others know just how great the school was. Using discretionary funds, he and the faculty established a new visiting composers program. When the university’s performing arts series booked world-famous violinist Itzhak Perlman, Crutcher asked its director to query Perlman’s agent about whether he’d be willing to perform Tchaikovsky’s Violin Concerto with the student orchestra. Perlman said yes, and coverage in the music press followed.

Crutcher also boosted the visibility of a faculty that included three former members of the Metropolitan Opera, and he created a board of visitors, populating it with connections throughout the classical music world, including deans at top music schools, the president and CEO of Carnegie Hall, and others, whom he brought to campus to meet the faculty and see the students perform.

“They became our mouthpiece to the world,” Crutcher said, “and it was a lot of fun.” The school rose through the ranks and developed a national reputation commensurate with its quality, and Crutcher proved himself a gifted fundraiser.

It was at Texas that a mentor again pointed him toward a pivotal development in his career. At lunch one day with Bryce Jordan, president emeritus of Penn State University, Jordan threw out a casual observation and question: “It’s obvious you’re going to become a college president. Have you ever thought about what kind of institution you want to be president of?”

The thought had never crossed his mind, Crutcher said, but he came up with an answer on the spot: “Certainly not a place as big as UT-Austin. Probably a liberal arts college,” he heard himself say. After the lunch, he did some soul searching.

“I had to deconstruct for myself why I gave that answer,” he said. “I decided that if I’m going to be president, I want it to be at a place where I know the faculty and staff are really committed to being mentors to the students, a place where the students are really transformed during that period in their lives.” In other words, a place structured to intentionally offer the kind of experiences that had so powerfully shaped his own early life. When he studied the landscape of higher education, he understood himself to be describing liberal arts institutions.
A turn in his own life prompted the next step in his career. Crutcher’s mother back in Cincinnati had begun to fall ill with cancer, and he wanted an opportunity to be closer to home. By happenstance, a recruiter he knew called him to ask for suggestions for good candidates at his alma mater, Miami University, which was searching for its next provost and executive vice president for academic affairs.

“Well, I might be interested in that myself,” he told the recruiter.

Crutcher came back to Miami in 1999 as a favorite son and headed up the institution’s strategic planning process. He found an institution that was flourishing with a reputation as one of the so-called “public Ivies,” but in that strength, he saw a temptation to complacency.

“I was an insider, yet an outsider,” he said. “I was able to push back at the faculty and ask them to take a look at Miami from the outside.”

At early meetings, he posed probing questions to the deans: How do we know we are as good as we think we are? If we are as good as we think we are, where’s the evidence? Miami soon developed an institution-wide benchmarking process.

“I could get away with that as a beloved alum,” he said. “My point was that if one has a good reputation, in order to maintain that reputation, you have to be continually improving. If you’re not doing that, there’s no such thing as stasis. You’re not staying still; you’re falling behind. Of course, that’s even more so the case today.”

The presidency at an institution like Wheaton College was a natural next step. The small, liberal arts college sits in the exurbs south of Boston. It enrolls approximately 1,600 students and offers small class sizes on par with Richmond’s.

Portents of Crutcher’s 10-year Wheaton presidency are easy to see in his earlier experiences. He led the campus through a successful strategic planning process and a fundraising effort that resulted in, among other things, the construction of a new sciences center, the largest building project in the college’s history. Meanwhile, the students became more diverse while consistently earning the kind of prestigious external honors that help measure a school’s academic quality, including Truman, Marshall, Goldwater, Rhodes, and Fulbright scholarships. Alumni involvement through volunteer service, student mentoring, networking, and philanthropy all rose substantially. Crutcher also elevated his voice and Wheaton’s visibility on the national stage, becoming a leading and influential advocate of liberal arts education.

In 2014, after a decade at Wheaton, he left the presidency for a year’s sabbatical in Berlin, a city he and Betty loved for its creativity and diversity. The couple kept their schedule light and carefree. They had no plan for their next steps, just a timeline by which they planned to make a plan. The thought of another university presidency was the furthest thing from their minds. Then, Richmond came calling.

“I can tell you precisely the moment that I realized that Richmond was a great fit for me,” he said. “It was on my way flying across the ocean.”

A search consultant working with Richmond had sent him a prospectus that the University had prepared for possible candidates to succeed outgoing president Edward Ayers. On a transatlantic flight back to the U.S. during his sabbatical, he re-read it closely. “As I was reading it, I kept showing Betty, ‘Look at this.’”

What he kept seeing, he said, were indications of an institution whose values and priorities closely matched his own. He saw a place where close mentoring relationships between students and faculty and staff flourished, where curricular advancements were crossing disciplinary boundaries, and where there was a genuine commitment to expanding access and opportunity to talented students of all backgrounds. He also saw an institution with a strong foundation and substantial momentum, the kind of place where he could again take his Yale adviser’s advice and make a difference.

“The University has developed into an amazing place,” he said. “I’ll be honest. I was shocked when I read about everything going on here. I knew it was a fine school with great resources, but Richmond is a real leader. We could be an exemplar as universities prepare for the populations that are going to be coming in the next 10 to 15 years.”

By the time he arrived on campus full time in July, he had already worn out one Spider baseball cap. He will use the occasion of his inauguration Oct. 30 to convene a symposium titled “America’s Unmet Promise: The Imperative for Equity in Higher Education.” It’s an opportunity to highlight unique approaches Richmond is taking, such as the Richmond Guarantee, which funds a summer research or internship opportunity for every undergraduate, ensuring that financial circumstances don’t leave them out of reach. It’s also a chance to begin developing other innovative approaches that can direct the University’s resources the most effectively. As he had put it to the faculty at Miami, there’s no such thing as stasis. If you’re not continually improving, you’re falling behind.

Ask Crutcher about the direction in which he plans to lead the University in the coming years, and he will talk about continuing to move in the direction of greater excellence, interdisciplinarity, and opportunity for students of diverse backgrounds. He also sees an opportunity to further raise the University’s prominence so that its national reputation matches what alumni and students already know so well about Richmond.

Press him further, and he will point to his schedule. He has begun his presidency doing more listening than talking, visiting departments throughout the University and with alumni across the country in preparation for developing the next strategic plan. (Visit president.richmond.edu/welcome for a current schedule of upcoming Presidential Welcome Receptions.)

At one recent visit with a campus department, he took a seat at a podium in the front of a classroom and joked about feeling like a conductor to his audience of two dozen. In his remarks, he referred to the wishes of E. Claiborne Robins, who gave the University $50 million in 1969, a gift that continues to transform the University, not only financially through the substantial endowment into which it has grown, but aspirationally.

“He wanted the University of Richmond to be one of the best private universities in the country,” Crutcher said. “And we are, but not enough people know that. There’s nothing great about being a well-kept secret.”

Matthew Dewald is editor of University of Richmond Magazine.
Through its unplanned and everyday moments, traveling has the peculiar ability to unlock our potential to see the world anew. That’s one reason why nearly two-thirds of our 2015 graduating class studied abroad. When I talk with Spiders who didn’t, they often say it’s their biggest regret.

These photos — all submissions to the Office of International Education’s 2015 study-abroad photo contest — inspire wonder and wanderlust. They invite us to see the world through new eyes, to rethink how we understand our own humanity. Most importantly, they remind us to keep watch wherever we are for those single, fleeting moments when the spontaneous or everyday becomes transcendent and frozen in time. ✮
The real voyage of discovery consists not in seeking new landscapes, but in having new eyes.
— Marcel Proust
Eilean Donan Castle, SCOTLAND
Joe DiBello, ’17

I really like this photo because it was one of the trips I took only with my dad. I have three siblings, and normally we have to split time with each other.

I didn’t know a whole lot about Scotland, and I’d never been to Europe before. So my dad and I went over a week before the program and rented a car to explore the country.

Whenever I see this shot, I just remember us fighting over directions, him crashing into stuff and driving on the wrong side of the road. He definitely nicked a couple of people’s cars. We were chaotic and very touristy, but I think we had a great time.

One of the places we went was the Isle of Scot, which is known in Europe as one of the most beautiful places around. Somehow my dad figured out about this castle, so we decided to go. This one was just so remote, and it took us such a long time to get there. I wasn’t even sure it was going to be worth it. The weather is so hit or miss in Scotland. Seventy percent of the days are cloudy and nasty. But we just had a perfect day.

We both said it was one of the best trips we’ll probably ever take just because of how much time we spent together and how much fun we had.

Look, INDIA
Hanna Moreland, ’16

The context of this photo was uplifting, but the reality is heartbreaking.

We were in the car, waiting to leave the village. If only for a moment, I was hoping to entertain this little girl. I asked if I could take her picture, and this was the pose she gave me. I showed her afterwards, and she posed again. Quickly an impromptu shoot began. Other children joined in, and even some of the adults. We all seemed to be enjoying the moment together.

As we drove away from the village, I felt awful that my privilege allowed me to leave their lives as quickly as I had entered them. I was unable to provide much in the way of health or resources when I met her, but this experience affirmed my desire to study and work in public health. I’m more determined to continue exploring my abilities and the world at the same time, so that one may someday complement the other.
Setting out through the valley, I had absolutely zero expectations. I'd done research on the trails in Mount Cook National Park, but I hadn't seen any pictures, so I started with a blank slate.

This view from the top of the last peak took my breath away. At first throngs of eager hikers were marveling over the same landscape. The crowds eventually melted away, and my friends took a nap on a large rock in the sunshine. I couldn't possibly close my eyes, so I made my way to another rock a little ways from the beach in the water. I sat down cross-legged, fully surrounded by New Zealand's beauty, and let myself drink it all in. Sitting there in silence, with no one else around, I felt the people I had met and the things I had done had stretched me to become someone stronger, more thoughtful, more understanding.
Great Barrier Reef, AUSTRALIA
Kelly Kavanaugh, ’16

It was a long day, but it was great. Because the seasons are reversed, we had spring break while I was studying in Australia. A group of 50 of us students ended up taking a nine-day trip up the coast to explore the country on our down time. We rode around on buses and stayed in hostels.

This shot is from a day trip we took to see the Great Barrier Reef. It’s such an incredible, beautiful place. I was just having the time of my life. The views were beautiful and terrifying. It was kind of surreal.
Stray Cats, MALTA
Liz Cohan, ’12

I took this photo while we were walking down the street and exploring Valletta, a city on the eastern coast of Malta. There were stray cats everywhere, and I'm a cat lover.

At the time, I was studying for my Master of Science in conservation biology at the University of Kent in Canterbury, England. For one of our classes, we took a weeklong trip to Malta. I had never heard of the country before, and it was a great experience to be somewhere new. The Maltese language and people are very different from the United States, and this experience really taught me to appreciate and respect people of different cultures and places. I hope to go back.

Bosque de Oma, SPAIN
Winston Guest, ’16

This was from a trip I took when my mom came to visit me. It was about a two-mile hike up a mountain, through the woods and forest. We weren’t sure where we were going. After a while, we came across this plateau area of conifers. It was just so beautiful — so simple, but it left your jaw open the entire time.

It just reminds me about the earth we live on — the many places that are so beautiful and breathtaking to see. There are so many hidden gems, and this just happened to be one for me.
I’M GROWING DREADLOCKS

by Bert Ashe
Illustration by Yuko Shimizu

In his new book Twisted: My Dreadlock Chronicles, middle-aged family man and English professor Bert Ashe offers his account of his decision to grow dreadlocks, all the while unpacking knotty issues of identity, politics, gender, and race in the United States. The following is an excerpt.

INTENTIONALITY

Someone invented fire. Surely, at first, someone discovered it, but the building of an intentional fire? — so that it can be relied upon? — someone invented that. Someone invented drawing. And drumming. Some nameless human somewhere, during the prehistoric era, standing with hands on hips, head quizzically cocked to the side, must have muttered some grunt-filled version of “Hmmmmm,” and thought, if not said aloud, “What if I tried ... this?”

A long, long time ago, someone invented dreadlocks. And then the people around that person reacted to the style. Might have been, “I like that,” which spurred the wearer to continue; might have been, “I hate that” — which, perhaps, spurred the wearer to defiantly continue.

Either way, somebody invented dreadlocks — the recognizable style. But who? I’m guessing someone saw matted hair and it triggered a feeling of aesthetic pleasure, and that person figured out a way to duplicate that accident for themselves. Clearly, someone recognized dreadlocks as a distinctive “style,” but whoever that was — and exactly when — is unrecorded.

Cutting — styling — had to come first. In order to “let” hair grow, a culture of cutting would already have to be in place. Once that culture of cutting was set, then one could cut, or let hair grow, resulting from some sort of aesthetic desire. Think of beards. On most men, facial hair simply grows. But for a population of men who decide to “let” their beards grow, the cutting of beards had to come before allowing-to-grow became an intentional stylistic option.

So. Let’s get it straight, as it were: first came hair. Then, over time, came the styling of hair: cutting and shaping. And then, it would follow, came the “allowing-to-grow” option — leaving hair uncut, leaving hair unshaped — which slowly emerged as a stylistic possibility once the culture of cutting had set the aesthetic boundaries in the first place.

GOING OUTSIDE

On Monday morning, March 9, 1998, I stood in front of my bathroom mirror, looking for dreadlocks. I’d been searching for a long time; I’d been seeking them out, trying to
I just wanted to figure out a way I could come closer to ... achieving that delicate, ideal, teeter-totter balance between the me I felt myself to be, and the me I seemed to be to those who could see me.

I stood there, staring at my head in the mirror. Every now and then fast-motion-photography hair would shoot out, morphing my near-baldie into a thicket, into bushy locks, into a head of hair you could lose a hand in. On that second Monday of March in 1998, I decided I wasn’t going to cut my hair again for a long, long time. I said it aloud, my mirror image forming the words as the sound broke bathroom silence: “I’m growing dreadlocks.”

The words changed nothing. No sudden darkness as clouds passed in front of the sun; no rumbling, ominous music slowly emerging from underneath the scene. I simply said it aloud, and then said it again. “I’m growing dreadlocks.” No one knew. And no one would guess. As short as my hair was, the idea that I was growing dreadlocks would seem as absurd as an asthmatic fat boy insisting he was going to run the marathon. My hair was longer than it had been a couple of weeks earlier, but it was still very, very short. When I stood in the bathroom and blinked and my hair shrank back to reality, I laughed at the notion. Dreadlocks? Me? Please.

I wanted to go outside. I’d tried to get outside for years, I really had. I cultivated an appetite for rock music in college, and I loved going to art movies at Camera One in downtown San Jose. I drove into and hung out in San Francisco and Berkeley as often as I could. Once, in the early ’80s, my across-the-dorm-hallway friend Yvonne and I went to San Francisco to see an indie movie called Smithereens, Susan Seidelman’s first feature. Standing in line, I felt like I was finally with my people: emaciated-looking guys in skinny black jeans and Day-Glo Chuck Taylors, girls with spiky, magenta hair, black dudes in torn Clash tees. I felt like just hanging out in line, just being on the scene, took me outside a little bit. I hated the movie, but that’s beside the point. Sitting in that theater, feeling “in” among outcasts, watching similar outcasts onscreen, with me in my own scruffy tee and hole-at-both-knees jeans, I felt slightly ... “out.” After the movie, as Yvonne and I walked down the street away from the theater, I spied a black woolen scarf on the sidewalk, scooped it up, and wrapped it around my neck. I lost that same scarf about five years later in a mosh pit at a Fishbone concert at Rockitz in Richmond, Va. I always thought there was some poetry there, in the way that scarf floated toward me — and in the way that scarf floated away from me.

I wanted to go outside. See, yes, it’s absolutely true that I’m the son of a working man who for years was a teacher and then principal in the Los Angeles Unified School District; I’m the son of a woman who was a special education teacher in that same district. I did grow up in Harbor City, in Los Angeles County, and I did play in my cul-de-sac, like that kid from The Wonder Years, on a street whose households were like a mini-United Nations: Mexican, Chinese, Japanese, German, Italian, African American, and, of course, WASP, all on one multi-culti street, and we all played well with each other and let’s all link hands and sing along, shall we? Because I don’t want to mention anymore: Yes, yes, I went to Nathaniel Narbonne High School and lived in a subdivision called, of all things, the Palo del Amo Woods — with nary a naturally grown tree in sight: Cub Scouts, YMCA, tennis lessons, piano lessons, swimming lessons, accordion lessons, summer camp, peewee football, alto saxophone in junior high school band, tenor saxophone in Los Caballeros Youth Band, and high school band. High school basketball. Student government, class president in elementary and junior high, student body president in junior high, graduation speaker in high school and every other graduation that I had up through high school — are you sick yet? Queasy? Well, it’s true. It’s all true. I was completely engaged. I was raised to be an achiever, a little brown suburban robot; totally plugged in. It’s what I knew, and I knew as much as I could; I bought “in,” and I bought “it” — I bought it all.

It really wasn’t until I went away to school and met some hard-core brothers from the streets — and some real-deal bohemians — that I realized what I’d missed, that I’d been cocooned growing up in a way that I simply didn’t understand before. How could I know? I guess that’s what “sheltered” means: not just protected, but blinkered. Capped. Shuttered.

... I wanted to go outside. I’d tried to get outside for years, I really had. I cultivated an appetite for rock music in college, and I loved going to art movies at Camera One in downtown San Jose. I drove into and hung out in San Francisco and Berkeley as often as I could. Once, in the early ’80s, my across-the-dorm-hallway friend Yvonne and I went to San Francisco to see an indie movie called Smithereens, Susan Seidelman’s first feature. Standing in line, I felt like I was finally with my people: emaciated-looking guys in skinny black jeans and Day-Glo Chuck Taylors, girls with spiky, magenta hair, black dudes in torn Clash tees. I felt like just hanging out in line, just being on the scene, took me outside a little bit. I hated the movie, but that’s beside the point. Sitting in that theater, feeling “in” among outcasts, watching similar outcasts onscreen, with me in my own scruffy tee and hole-at-both-knees jeans, I felt slightly ... “out.” After the movie, as Yvonne and I walked down the street away from the theater, I spied a black woolen scarf on the sidewalk, scooped it up, and wrapped it around my neck. I lost that same scarf about five years later in a mosh pit at a Fishbone concert at Rockitz in Richmond, Va. I always thought there was some poetry there, in the way that scarf floated toward me — and in the way that scarf floated away from me.

I wanted to go outside. See, yes, it’s absolutely true that I’m the son of a working man who for years was a teacher and then principal in the Los Angeles Unified School District; I’m the son of a woman who was a special education teacher in that same district. I did grow up in Harbor City, in Los Angeles County, and I did play in my cul-de-sac, like that kid from The Wonder Years, on a street whose households were like a mini-United Nations: Mexican, Chinese, Japanese, German, Italian, African American, and, of course, WASP, all on one multi-culti street, and we all played well with each other and let’s all link hands and sing along, shall we? Because I don’t want to mention anymore: Yes, yes, I went to Nathaniel Narbonne High School and lived in a subdivision called, of all things, the Palo del Amo Woods — with nary a naturally grown tree in sight: Cub Scouts, YMCA, tennis lessons, piano lessons, swimming lessons, accordion lessons, summer camp, peewee football, alto saxophone in junior high school band, tenor saxophone in Los Caballeros Youth Band, and high school band. High school basketball. Student government, class president in elementary and junior high, student body president in junior high, graduation speaker in high school and every other graduation that I had up through high school — are you sick yet? Queasy? Well, it’s true. It’s all true. I was completely engaged. I was raised to be an achiever, a little brown suburban robot; totally plugged in. It’s what I knew, and I knew as much as I could; I bought “in,” and I bought “it” — I bought it all.

It really wasn’t until I went away to school and met some hard-core brothers from the streets — and some real-deal bohemians — that I realized what I’d missed, that I’d been cocooned growing up in a way that I simply didn’t understand before. How could I know? I guess that’s what “sheltered” means: not just protected, but blinkered. Capped. Shuttered.

...
up in Greenwich Village, slouching around CBGBs in the East Village, meeting my pal Jean-Michel Basquiat for coffee at a café at the corner of Bleecker and MacDougal, the son of an herbalist and a jazz musician. Or maybe I’d grown up in Cambridge, Mass., a Harvard Square veteran, the son of an artist — and an experimental novelist.

See, then I wouldn’t have had to get outside myself. I’d have had matching selves — the same one on the inside as the one on the outside. As is, I was this Dark Stranger, this outcast on the inside, but all the world could see was the obliging, adroit façade, the Universal Negro: good guy Bert. But that’s not quite right, either, because I am that good guy, too! I absolutely am that; I wouldn’t want to lose that. It’s real. It’s Me. I just wanted to figure out a way I could come closer to finding the perfect green bubble in the middle of the level bar, achieving that delicate, ideal, teeter-totter balance between the Me I felt myself to be, and the Me I seemed to be to those who could see me. I wondered, Dreadlocks, can you do that for me?

ART, SCIENCE, RELIGION
Homo habilis, the first species of the genus Homo, lived in South and East Africa about two million years ago. They possessed some rough tools, mainly to extract meat from dead animals. But Homo erectus had a larger brain, and it’s around this time that hand axes began to appear. Could Homo erectus have even been bothered to use the hand axe to cut his or her hair? I doubt it. My belief, based purely on common sense, mixed with some brief and scattered examples of camping as a kid with Cub Scouts and my family, is that they had far more to worry about keeping their stomachs full than styling hair.

Steven Mithen, who has tracked the development of the genus Homo, states, “A million, maybe. Homo neanderthalensis “tedious, with the same set of tools being used for narrow purposes and with no hint in the archaeological evidence of art, science, or religion.”

And what is hairstyling, at least in the black community, but a telling combination of artistic expression, an almost scientific approach to dealing with kinks, and a nearly obsessive devotion to the collaborative styling process that borders on the religious: an art, a science, and a religion. By the time Homo sapiens evolved, not only were the dead regularly buried, boats built, and cave walls painted, but people began, about 5,000 years ago, to decorate their bodies with beads and pendants. They also began to cut and style their hair. And it’s at this moment that men and women can choose to opt out of the developing social norms by such gestures as styling their hair — or, rather, refusing to style their hair — in ways that might well frighten, or provoke “dread,” in the prevailing culture. The hairstyle we call dreadlocks would do that, I would imagine, if for no other reason than its harkening back to the days when hair was merely “stuff” emerging from bodies.

INSCRUTABILITY
My secret lasted exactly 24 hours. My wife, Valerie, is the love of my life, the mother of my children, all that’s good in my world; she also has always had senses working overtime. I walked into the kitchen of our colonial house on a bright spring morning the day after I’d spent so much time in the mirror. She glanced at me, looked away, then ripped back for a double take. She said, “You know what? You need a haircut. Bad. What’s going on?” In my head, I was smug; I thought, This is happening exactly the way you expected it, Bert. Tell her you’re letting it grow. “I’m letting it grow out,” I said carelessly, casually opening the refrigerator.

“Does it have to look so scruffy?” she said. Val and I make a curious pair. We’re both around the same age, both college educated, both love to read, both hold similar views on morals and character. But our differences are stark and plain to see. She was from a military family, I was from an education family. I was raised in Southern California, her home base was in Southern Virginia. Practical and warm, clear-eyed and direct, Val was often the commonsensical voice of reason to my wild and risky ideas. If I was Sputnik, prone to soaring flights in outer space, Val was an earthen garden, feet planted firmly on the ground. That morning she’d barely begun to suggest ways I could grow my hair out more gracefully when the morning carnival drowned out any possible conversation. My athletic, 3-year-old son, Garnet, as subtle as a swinging sledgehammer, needed his shoes tied; my daughter, Jordan, a lithe, graceful 7-year-old, was loudly loading her backpack before I took them to daycare and to school.

A little while later Val and I were on our way to Boston. As I pointed the car east on the Massachusetts Turnpike, she turned to me and said, apropos of absolutely nothing, “Are you growing dreadlocks?”

I was shocked into silence for a moment or two. Then I came clean. What else could I do? “Yes,” I said, grimly. She smiled and nodded. She’d always liked the style.

“But now, Val,” I said, “how could you have possibly gotten from ‘You need a haircut’ back at the house to ‘Are you growing dreadlocks?’ now? What exactly was the road you traveled in your head to get here?”

She just smiled her inscrutable smile. Conversation drifted elsewhere — we had business in Boston, and we focused on that. But the secret was out, even though I hadn’t volunteered anything. I didn’t mention the other issues I’d been thinking about. I’d have to figure those out for myself.

 excerpted from Twisted: My Dreadlock Chronicles by Bert Ashe, associate professor of English and American studies at the University of Richmond. Available from Bolden, an imprint of Agate Press. Copyright © 2015.
Lost and found

Walter Kilby, R’64, had given up all hope he’d ever see his long lost class ring.

Sometime back in the late ’70s or early ’80s — it’s been so long he can’t remember precisely when — he returned home from a family trip to North Carolina and realized he’d lost his ring.

More than 30 years later, he’s now reunited with it.

“It’s amazing that it’s showed up,” Kilby said. “I couldn’t believe it when I got the call from the alumni office that it had been found.”

The story of how Kilby, a pediatrician in Culpeper, Va., reunited with his ring had many twists and turns before coming full circle (see sidebar). Gayle Cannon kept it safe for nearly three decades.

“It was just on the beach. We didn’t have a detector; we just saw something shiny,” said Cannon, who found the ring at the Outer Banks. Cannon tried a few times to contact the University before the advent of searchable databases to see if someone could help find the rightful owner, but her most recent attempt was the most successful one.

“I know how special my class ring was to me,” Cannon said. “It’s one of the things my son wanted the most of mine to have as a family keepsake, so I imagine his kids will really appreciate this, too.”

Welcome, Mr. President

The University of Richmond Alumni Association and regional host committees invite alumni and current parents to join us at Presidential Welcome Receptions around the country for Richmond’s 10th president, Ronald A. Crutcher. Visit alumni.richmond.edu/events/welcome-receptions.html to find and register for the reception in your neck of the woods.

Phone home? OK, you can just go online too.

Want more Spider news between issues? Receive SpiderWeb, a monthly dose of Richmond pride in your inbox, by updating your contact information with the Alumni Association. Log in to UROnline.net or drop us a line at classnotes@richmond.edu with your email address. Who knows? Maybe you’ll get a long-lost class ring out of it.

PROCESS

The cold brew process requires coffee grounds to steep for up to 24 hours.

“When you brew with cold water over a longer period of time, you extract the fruity and chocolaty notes as well as the caffeine, but you don’t extract the bitter notes,” Darcy told The Washington Post in June.

A WAKE-ME-UP

The perfect cup of iced coffee will soon be within reach thanks to Mike Woitach, ’14. He and Terry Darcy started Confluence Coffee Co., a line of bottled, cold-brewed coffees based in Washington, D.C. The duo — who source their coffee beans from David Blanchard, GB’02 — has already been approached about distributing its products on campus this fall, including a keggerator of bubbly, nitrogenated cold brews at Etc., the D-Hall convenience store, and cans and bottles at Passport, the International Center’s café. confliencecoffee.com

COLD BREWS

A ROUNDABOUT WAY

Cannon kept the ring in a desk drawer and then in her jewelry box. It also survived at least one move with her. This year, she gave it to one of her best friends, Nita May, who handed it to a staff member in human resources. From there, the Office of Alumni and Career Services was able to identify Kilby using the alumni database, his initials, and his graduation year. There may be no better argument for keeping your information up-to-date.

Homecoming 2015

OCT. 30–NOV. 1, 2015

It’s always a great time to come back to Richmond. In addition to the big game, there’s plenty of extra pomp and circumstance this fall. Don’t miss the inauguration of Ronald A. Crutcher, the University’s 10th president, and all of the celebratory mirth that comes with autumn, football, and reuniting with friends. Register at alumni.richmond.edu/homecoming.
Classroom gold

Chris Kresge, GC’15, is a product of Henrico (Va.) Public Schools. After one year in front of the classroom at Echo Lake Elementary School, he’s getting noticed for doing what he loves. He was named first-year teacher of the year for the county earlier this spring.

When did you know you wanted to teach for a living?
I didn’t really consider it as a career until I moved to Japan in 2008 and was teaching English there. I started doing it without thinking it could be a long-term career and just fell in love with being in the classroom.

What’s it like being on the other side of the classroom now?
I don’t think there’s a whole lot of separation. Teaching is often said to be the last step toward mastery. There isn’t much of a difference other than having more stress. I still feel like a student, but I’m also responsible for the success of 50 other people.

What keeps you excited?
I’m teaching fifth grade. That gets me going. The beginning of middle school’s a challenging time. The better foundation I can give them for enjoying learning, the more they will benefit in the long term.

What keeps you up at night?
During the school year, the students — thinking about what’s my lesson, what went wrong, and what went well. I also have two kids of my own, and parenting is just as demanding a job.

What role does technology play in your instruction?
I’m in full support of using it when it facilitates learning. I’ve found a version of the Google genius hour helpful. They give 20 percent of the workweek to engineers to work on projects that interest them and could benefit the company. I try to give my students an hour each week as long as they have a driving question. Some kids dove into learning how to program video games. Other kids built robots. One kid actually made an electric guitar.

A NATURAL FIT

Kresge taught random lessons in high school but later fell in love with classroom teaching abroad in Japan.

F R O M B A N J I O S T O H E N R I C O

Kresge had just been hired as a second-grade teacher for a Japanese international school in 2011 when the earthquake and tsunami happened.

“My wife was seven months pregnant at the time, and we were concerned about radiation,” Kresge said. They hurried back to the states and landed in Floyd County, Va., where he learned how to make banjos while figuring out his next steps. “It was a little too much country for us,” Kresge said. “We came back to Richmond, but I still do woodworking for a cabinet company in the summer.”

What would you describe your teaching style and philosophy?
I don’t want to be a teacher who caves to external pressures if I don’t feel they are valid. I feel like my own perspective on education, as well as what I learned at UR in terms of research and best practices, doesn’t always align with district, state, and parent desires. I’d rather teach students how to think than teach to the test.

What keeps you excited?
I’m teaching fifth grade. That gets me going. The beginning of middle school’s a challenging time. The better foundation I can give them for enjoying learning, the more they will benefit in the long term.

What keeps you up at night?
During the school year, the students — thinking about what’s my lesson, what went wrong, and what went well. I also have two kids of my own, and parenting is just as demanding a job.

2015 AUTUMN 35
It’s Sunday morning and you’re making scrambled eggs. You don’t consult a recipe— you crack open some eggs, whisk in a little milk, and pour them in a pan. But is there a better way? Souza has a few suggestions: Swap in half-and-half for more flavor. Add extra yolks for richness. Use a smaller skillet to get heartier curds. And try a combination of high and low heat to avoid a rubbery or custard-like texture.

But don’t take Souza’s word for it. As a senior editor at *Cook’s Illustrated* magazine and a cast member of *America’s Test Kitchen*, he sent his recipe through weeks of tweaking, testing by chefs, and surveying of thousands of home cooks. Souza’s kitchen is a lab where everything from temperatures and techniques to equipment and flavors are methodically scrutinized in search of the best recipes.

Terms like “scientific journals” and “double-blind testing” may suggest all creativity—and, well, fun—has been stripped away, but Souza argues the opposite. While working in Manhattan restaurants, Souza learned many tricks and techniques, but the fast pace didn’t leave time for asking why or getting nerdy about the history of a dish. At *Cook’s Illustrated*, he can consult fellow chefs, a science editor, and a historian. “I have room to problem-solve and do research,” he says. “I can get a greater understanding that helps me as a cook.”

Souza’s challenge is to produce not only the best-tasting recipe but the most accessible. He has to be creative with equipment and processes. For example, can sous-vide cooking—a method in which food is sealed in airtight plastic bags and cooked in low-temperature water for up to four days—be done with an oven, a pot, and a Ziploc bag?

That’s where those home cooks come in. No recipe is published without an 80 percent approval rating from them. Readers might ding a recipe for being too time-consuming or dirtying too many dishes. Some recipes challenge the chefs for years. One old-fashioned fudge recipe is infamous for never making the cut.

Even with extensive testing at every step, Souza says one criterion still matters most. “Our most sensitive instrument is our tongues,” he says. “Science gives us tools to get there, but in the end, it’s all about our perception of food.”

**Flavor profile**

When Dan Souza, ’04, bakes a loaf of bread or whips up a batch of butterscotch pudding, the scientific method might be the most important tool in his arsenal.

It’s Sunday morning and you’re making scrambled eggs. You don’t consult a recipe—you crack open some eggs, whisk in a little milk, and pour them in a pan.

But is there a better way? Souza has a few suggestions: Swap in half-and-half for more flavor. Add extra yolks for richness. Use a smaller skillet to get heartier curds. And try a combination of high and low heat to avoid a rubbery or custard-like texture.

But don’t take Souza’s word for it. As a senior editor at *Cook’s Illustrated* magazine and a cast member of *America’s Test Kitchen*, he sent his recipe through weeks of tweaking, testing by chefs, and surveying of thousands of home cooks. Souza’s kitchen is a lab where everything from temperatures and techniques to equipment and flavors are methodically scrutinized in search of the best recipes.

Terms like “scientific journals” and “double-blind testing” may suggest all creativity—and, well, fun—has been stripped away, but Souza argues the opposite.

While working in Manhattan restaurants, Souza learned many tricks and techniques, but the fast pace didn’t leave time for asking why or getting nerdy about the history of a dish. At *Cook’s Illustrated*, he can consult fellow chefs, a science editor, and a historian. “I have room to problem-solve and do research,” he says. “I can get a greater understanding that helps me as a cook.”

Souza’s challenge is to produce not only the best-tasting recipe but the most accessible. He has to be creative with equipment and processes. For example, can sous-vide cooking—a method in which food is sealed in airtight plastic bags and cooked in low-temperature water for up to four days—be done with an oven, a pot, and a Ziploc bag?

That’s where those home cooks come in. No recipe is published without an 80 percent approval rating from them. Readers might ding a recipe for being too time-consuming or dirtying too many dishes. Some recipes challenge the chefs for years. One old-fashioned fudge recipe is infamous for never making the cut.

Even with extensive testing at every step, Souza says one criterion still matters most. “Our most sensitive instrument is our tongues,” he says. “Science gives us tools to get there, but in the end, it’s all about our perception of food.”

**Flavor profile**

When Dan Souza, ’04, bakes a loaf of bread or whips up a batch of butterscotch pudding, the scientific method might be the most important tool in his arsenal.

It’s Sunday morning and you’re making scrambled eggs. You don’t consult a recipe—you crack open some eggs, whisk in a little milk, and pour them in a pan.

But is there a better way? Souza has a few suggestions: Swap in half-and-half for more flavor. Add extra yolks for richness. Use a smaller skillet to get heartier curds. And try a combination of high and low heat to avoid a rubbery or custard-like texture.

But don’t take Souza’s word for it. As a senior editor at *Cook’s Illustrated* magazine and a cast member of *America’s Test Kitchen*, he sent his recipe through weeks of tweaking, testing by chefs, and surveying of thousands of home cooks. Souza’s kitchen is a lab where everything from temperatures and techniques to equipment and flavors are methodically scrutinized in search of the best recipes.

Terms like “scientific journals” and “double-blind testing” may suggest all creativity—and, well, fun—has been stripped away, but Souza argues the opposite.

While working in Manhattan restaurants, Souza learned many tricks and techniques, but the fast pace didn’t leave time for asking why or getting nerdy about the history of a dish. At *Cook’s Illustrated*, he can consult fellow chefs, a science editor, and a historian. “I have room to problem-solve and do research,” he says. “I can get a greater understanding that helps me as a cook.”

Souza’s challenge is to produce not only the best-tasting recipe but the most accessible. He has to be creative with equipment and processes. For example, can sous-vide cooking—a method in which food is sealed in airtight plastic bags and cooked in low-temperature water for up to four days—be done with an oven, a pot, and a Ziploc bag?

That’s where those home cooks come in. No recipe is published without an 80 percent approval rating from them. Readers might ding a recipe for being too time-consuming or dirtying too many dishes. Some recipes challenge the chefs for years. One old-fashioned fudge recipe is infamous for never making the cut.

Even with extensive testing at every step, Souza says one criterion still matters most. “Our most sensitive instrument is our tongues,” he says. “Science gives us tools to get there, but in the end, it’s all about our perception of food.”

**Flavor profile**

When Dan Souza, ’04, bakes a loaf of bread or whips up a batch of butterscotch pudding, the scientific method might be the most important tool in his arsenal.
Legal counsel

When Ramona Taylor, L’00, separated from her husband, she quickly learned how difficult it can be for a woman without means to get legal services. So she went to a legal library, researched, and presented her own case. Impressed, the judge suggested she apply to law school.

The judge’s advice was the push she needed. “I had all these people to care for,” she says. “I wanted to improve their lives, but I also wanted to be a mother they could be proud of.”

And she is. In February of this year, she became an assistant attorney general and legal counsel for Virginia State University, the historically black land-grant institution near Petersburg, Va. At VSU, she says, “It’s different every day.” She deals with employment issues, grants and contracts worth millions, real estate issues, and a wide range of questions to research, analyze, and decide.

Taylor also has managed to pursue her passion of screenwriting and film production. One of her screenplays, Respite, was a finalist in the Virginia Screenwriting Competition in 2008. In 2014 and 2015, her short film Bruehm’s Closet was screened at film festivals across the country.

“People believe that once you have a family you can’t change your destiny,” she says. “And it’s not true. ... Every day you wake up is an opportunity to do something really amazing.”

STANDING OUT

Taylor started classes at Richmond Law in 1997. She was 37, supporting her sister and five children under the age of 11. “I wasn’t a bad student, I wasn’t a great student,” Taylor says, “but I was a dedicated student.” She stood out for other reasons, too. “Of all the people I’ve ever met, Ramona has the greatest capacity to do many things and to do them well,” says Adrienne Volenik, director of the law school’s Education Rights Clinic.
NOTES

We welcome your news. Send information to your class secretary or directly to the magazine at classnotes@classnotes@richmond.edu. Or you may mail it to the magazine at Puryear Hall 200 • 28 Westhampton Way • University of Richmond, VA 23173. Please include your class year and, if appropriate, maiden name. For your children, please include birth dates rather than ages. Photographs of alumni are also welcome and published at space allows. Please note that the magazine does not publish news of engagements or pregnancies. Information may take up to two issues to publish. Class notes do not appear in any online edition.

The magazine uses undergraduate degree designations for graduates through 1992, and law, graduate, and honorary degree designations for all years.

B Robinson School of Business
C School of Professional and Continuing Studies
G Graduate School of Arts and Sciences
GB Richard S. Reynolds Graduate School of Business
GC Graduate School of Professional and Continuing Studies
H Honorary Degree
L School of Law
R Richmond College
W Westhampton College

'45

Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetur adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliqua erat volupat. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exercitation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisi. At vero eos et accumsan et justo odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetur adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliqua erat volupat. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exercitation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat.

Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisi. At vero eos et accumsan et justo odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Nam liber tempor cum soluta nobis eleifend option congue nihil imperdiet doming id quod maxim placerat facer possim assum.

Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisi. At vero eos et accumsan et justo odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Nam liber tempor cum soluta nobis eleifend option congue nihil imperdiet doming id quod maxim placerat facer possim assum.

Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisi. At vero eos et accumsan et justo odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi.

Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisi. At vero eos et accumsan et justo odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Nam liber tempor cum soluta nobis eleifend option congue nihil imperdiet doming id quod maxim placerat facer possim assum.

'51

Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetur adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliqua erat volupat. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exercitation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisi. At vero eos et accumsan et justo odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetur adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliqua erat volupat. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exercitation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat.

Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisi. At vero eos et accumsan et justo odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Nam liber tempor cum soluta nobis eleifend option congue nihil imperdiet doming id quod maxim placerat facer possim assum.

University of Richmond Magazine

Class notes are available only in the print edition. To submit your news and photos, contact your class secretary or email us at classnotes@richmond.edu.

'49

Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetur adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliqua erat volupat. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exercitation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisi. At vero eos et accumsan et justo odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetur adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliqua erat volupat. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exercitation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat.

Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisi. At vero eos et accumsan et justo odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Nam liber tempor cum soluta nobis eleifend option congue nihil imperdiet doming id quod maxim placerat facer possim assum.

'50

Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetur adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliqua erat volupat. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exercitation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisi. At vero eos et accumsan et justo odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Nam liber tempor cum soluta nobis eleifend option congue nihil imperdiet doming id quod maxim placerat facer possim assum.
1. Marjorie Parson Owen, W’50, and Nancy Owen Grizzard, W’81
2. Carolyn Nauman Robertson, Nancy Day Haga, Lee Feild Griffiths, and Margaret Carter Foster, W’57
3. Marty Crammé Ewell, W’66
4. WC 1970 Hilton Head Reunion
5. Tom Swett, ’78
6. Wilford K. Gibson, ’81
7. Courtney Vaeth Kapral, W’86
8. Sara Atkins Mann, ’96
Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetur adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliqua erat volutpat. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exerci tation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetur adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliqua erat volutpat. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exerci tation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat.

Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisi. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exerci tation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat.

Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisi. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exerci tation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat.

Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisi. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exerci tation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat.

Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisi. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exerci tation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat.

Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisi. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exerci tation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat.

Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisi. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exerci tation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat.

Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisi. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exerci tation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat.

Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisi. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exerci tation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat.

Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisi. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exerci tation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat.
Old Hollywood

Richmond’s connection to Tinseltown stretches back to the turn of the century and continues today.

What do minions, The Avengers, and The Twilight Zone all have in common? Well, each has a Richmond connection. It might seem like a non sequitur that a small, liberal arts school in Virginia would have a significant footprint 3,000 miles away in Hollywood, but it’s true.

For evidence supporting that claim, just watch Earl Hamner, Storyteller, a documentary that premiered in Los Angeles earlier this year and tells the story of Hamner’s contributions to the industry and American culture through his writing and television work.

In the mid-20th century, Hamner launched his career on the small screen writing and producing a number of television shows. Hamner, who turned 92 in July, wrote six episodes of The Twilight Zone, the classic mind-bending, psychological thriller that debuted in 1959. But he’s more widely known as the creator of The Waltons, a show that ran for a decade and centered on a family in a bucolic Virginia community during the Great Depression and World War II.

While Hamner didn’t officially graduate from Richmond, his time attending Richmond College had a lasting impact on his work on The Waltons, which was autobiographical. When John Boy went to college, he attended Boatwright University. John Boy’s dean also bore a striking resemblance to Richmond College’s Raymond Pinchbeck in demeanor.

Hamner and Hamner aren’t Richmond’s only claim to fame. Last winter, this magazine published a grade report from Harleigh Schultz, a 1904 grad who was a publicity man for Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer. In more recent years, Grant Shaud, R’83, played the young, neurotic producer Miles Silverberg on Murphy Brown and continues to appear on TV series today. Jamie McShane, R’89, also has built an impressive acting career (see page 35). Dave Rosenbaum, ‘96, was head of story for Despicable Me and The Lorax from Universal Studios. (He has the minions to prove it.) And Jake Monaco, ‘04, has helped score some of Hollywood’s biggest films, including Frozen.

Who knows? Every day a star is born. The next big name could have already arrived on campus with the first-years this fall.
facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volupat. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exercitation ullamco laboris nisi ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat.

Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisis at vero eros et accumsan et justo odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Nam liber tempor cum soluta nobis eleifend option congue nihil imperdiet doming id quod maximus placerat facer possim assum.

Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volupat. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exercitation ullamco laboris nisi ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisis at vero eros et accumsan et justo odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volupat.

Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exercitation ullamco laboris nisi ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisis at vero eros et accumsan et justo odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Nam liber tempor cum soluta nobis eleifend option congue nihil imperdiet doming id quod maximus placerat facer possim assum.

Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volupat. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exercitation ullamco laboris nisi ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisis at vero eros et accumsan et justo odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volupat. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exercitation ullamco laboris nisi ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisis at vero eros et accumsan et justo odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volupat.

Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exercitation ullamco laboris nisi ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisis at vero eros et accumsan et justo odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volupat. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exercitation ullamco laboris nisi ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisis at vero eros et accumsan et justo odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volupat. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exercitation ullamco laboris nisi ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisis at vero eros et accumsan et justo odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volupat.

Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exercitation ullamco laboris nisi ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisis at vero eros et accumsan et justo odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volupat.

Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exercitation ullamco laboris nisi ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisis at vero eros et accumsan et justo odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volupat.

Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exercitation ullamco laboris nisi ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisis at vero eros et accumsan et justo odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volupat.
**Desert Prose**

Dylan Essertier is features editor for Savoir Flair in Dubai. Prior to covering culture and travel for the Middle East’s largest English-language online fashion magazine, she worked for Coach Inc. in New York and designer Elie Saab in Lebanon.

**My Home Base**

Because Dubai is so international, you have the best restaurants and shopping imported from across the West and East. You can get a dose of Manhattan at Shake Shack for lunch and have delicious home-cooked Indian food and ride a traditional Emirati abra (boat) by dinner. Plus, you’re central to Europe and Asia—I’ve been fortunate to take weekend trips to Russia, Jordan, and India.

**The Learning Curve**

It’s definitely a world of its own and since I didn’t study fashion, it’s been important for me to quickly learn the vernacular of the industry—whether that’s the details of the garments shown during the international fashion weeks or familiarizing myself with key designers and influencers.

**Writing As My Passport**

I find writing very therapeutic. It’s always helped me make sense of the world and how I fit into it. Before I would be asked the same question with the same skeptical faces over and over again: “What exactly do you plan to do with a literature degree?” So far I’ve been able to travel the world because of that degree.

**Off The Clock**

One of my favorite quotes is “I’m homesick for countries I’ve never been to before.” I’m dying to get to Tokyo and Croatia in the upcoming years. When I’m not writing for Savoir Flair, I’ve also been working on writing a book about my experiences living in the Middle East. Even if I’m the only one to read it, it’s been a great way to document my time here.

**Someone’s Gotta Do It**

Dylan Essertier’s job sends her to fashionable resorts all over the world. Here are five of her favorites:

- Cheval Blanc Randheli, Maldives
- Ciragan Palace Istanbul, Turkey
- Walt Disney World Orlando, Fla.
- Qasr Al Sarab Desert Resort Abu Dhabi, United Arab Emirates
- SHA Wellness Clinic El Albir, Spain

**My Initiation**

During my junior year, I studied abroad in Peru-gia, Italy. I took a creative writing course there that really cemented the fact that I wanted to pursue writing professionally. Each day, we had to read aloud a story we had written as homework, and although I was terrified of this exercise and absolutely dreaded my turn to share, it forced me to get comfortable with sharing my writing publicly.

**Writing as My Passport**

I find writing very therapeutic. It’s always helped me make sense of the world and how I fit into it. Before I worked as an editor, I wrote personally. I originally questioned whether I would be able to make a living off of writing alone. I can remember graduating from college and going on interviews where I was asked the same question with the same skeptical faces over and over again. "What exactly do you plan to do with a literature degree?" So far I've been able to travel the world because of that degree.

**Off The Clock**

One of my favorite quotes is "I'm homesick for countries I've never been to before." I'm dying to get to Tokyo and Croatia in the upcoming years. When I'm not writing for Savoir Flair, I've also been working on writing a book about my experiences living in the Middle East. Even if I'm the only one to read it, it's been a great way to document my time here.
Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volupat. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exerci tation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat.

Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisis at vero eros et accumsan et isto odio dignissim qui blandiis praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volupat.

Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exerci tation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisis at vero eros et accumsan et isto odio dignissim qui blandiis praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volupat.

Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exerci tation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisis at vero eros et accumsan et isto odio dignissim qui blandiis praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi.

Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volupat. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exerci tation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisis at vero eros et accumsan et isto odio dignissim qui blandiis praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volupat.

Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exerci tation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisis at vero eros et accumsan et isto odio dignissim qui blandiis praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volupat.

Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exercitation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisis at vero eros et accumsan et isto odio dignissim qui blandiis praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volupat.

Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exercitation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisis at vero eros et accumsan et isto odio dignissim qui blandiis praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volupat.
GLOBAL CAMPUS

"The world rides at the University of Richmond," reads our back cover. The world studies here, too. As these data show, the University draws a remarkable number of students from a wide variety of countries, particularly for an institution of our size. Having classmates from around the world is the norm at Richmond.

Our total student body came from 73 COUNTRIES in 2014–15.

TOP 10 BACCALAUREATE HOSTING INTERNATIONAL STUDENTS
1. BYU, Hawaii campus
2. Mount Holyoke College (Mass.)
3. BYU, Idaho campus
4. Utah Valley State College
5. Calvin College (Mich.)
6. Smith College (Mass.)
7. UNIVERSITY OF RICHMOND
8. Bryn Mawr College (Pa.)
9. Middlebury College (Vt.)
10. Wesleyan University (Conn.)

UR INTERNATIONAL STUDENT FALL ENROLLMENT, 2000–14

STUDENTS' REGIONS OF CITIZENSHIP

THE WORLD RIDES AT THE UNIVERSITY OF RICHMOND

The Richmond Times-Dispatch called it “the most significant professional sporting event in Virginia history.” Its marquee race started on Richmond Way. See more on page 11.