CLIFF NOTES  “Digital images allow us to not maintain our relationship with the land,” says Kenta Murakami, ’15. “Even though I’m pretty outdoorsy and spend a lot of time looking at images of beautiful places, it’s not really me just appreciating the immediate environment.”

As a curatorial assistant, Murakami helped compose an exploration of these relationships through a recent University Museums exhibit, “Anti-Grand: Contemporary Perspectives on Landscape,” that included this piece by Guy Laramée, The Grand Library, which is carved from encyclopedia volumes.
LIBRARY OF LIFE  These little boxes, shown here at actual size, contain “enigmatic organisms,” says biology professor John Hayden, who collected some of them with his own hands. Early in their life cycle, these slime molds look and behave like giant amoebas, engulfing their food. “When they’re done behaving that way, they produce spores,” he says, and generally behave in more plant-like ways. “They’re just plain bizarre.”

These samples are part of the biology department’s vast herbarium, a collection of 20,000+ specimens started in the early 1930s by Hayden’s predecessor’s predecessor, Robert F. Smart (who later served as Richmond College dean and then Richmond’s first provost, among other positions). Hayden calls it a “library of life,” and he continues his work cataloguing its volumes.
University of Richmond Herbarium

Leocarpus fragilis (Dicks.) Rost.

VA, Chesterfield Co.: ca 2 miles SW of Chester, edge of pine plantation.

WJ & SM Hayden 2652  16 June 1990
Among the lilies

Necrology — the term this magazine used in 1940 for its first obituaries department — has a strange ring to our 21st-century ears.

It sounds vaguely of scholarship and science, that -ology suffix calling to mind a dispassionate, sustained cataloguing of a discipline’s knowledge. Paired with the root necro-, that discipline is death in a very specific sense, that of the corporeal fleshiness of the body left behind. Thomas Jefferson’s 1802 letter to the ailing Madame de Corny demonstrates the distance that necrology implies: “I should ask you for some account of the friends we have mutually known in Paris; but I fear it would be asking a necrology to which I would not lend your recollections. Keep your mind then on more pleasing subjects.”

We are more comfortable with the softer obituary, the preferred term of newspapers. It still manages to transmit the connotations of its Anglo-Saxon and Middle French heritage, that we are talking about people, not mere flesh. One early sense of obit was that used by the Christian church as early as the 14th century to describe a prayer service, often a Mass, for the soul of the departed — though even there death mingled with commerce; the term also named the shillings or pence that clergy demanded for the rite. But still, the word obit inhales a bit of the last breath of life.

In Memoriam has been this magazine’s preferred departmental term for decades. Memorial and remembering share the same Latin root and communicate our commitment to doing, even through death, what stories always do: connect us with one another. In that sense, memoriam reflects the polar opposite of Jefferson’s impulse toward distance.

With this issue, we’ve made another small step toward reinforcing our connections with those Spiders we have recently lost. We are now listing them in class notes with their classmates rather than in a discrete section.

This change has some interesting effects. Our class notes this issue begin much earlier, in 1935, where we note the passing of centenarian Jaquelin Johnston Gilmore, whom you might remember surrounded by blue and white balloons on the back cover of our recent Westhampton centennial issue. Some of our earliest years have notes only about passings; it is my great hope that those of you who are living members of these classes and are seeing your years listed again will reach out to us with news from your enviably long lives. Other classes will find passings added to the catalog of vacations, job updates, weddings, births, and such — a mix probably not unlike your conversations at Reunion Weekend. Some alumni will have the good fortune of class notes listings entirely unaffected by the change.

Spiders are always moving toward greater connection with one another. We see it everywhere from the internships alumni offer students to the coast-to-coast cheering for every basket Kendall Anthony made down the stretch of his last games in a Richmond uniform. When we talk about Spider pride, that’s what we’re really talking about — how joyous it is to share this community and join with one another along our many paths, even the most inevitable one of all.

Matthew Dewald, Editor
University of Richmond Magazine

Vol. 77, No. 3

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On the cover: Illustration by Jan Feindt. See page 20.

FSC
Recycled

2015 SPRING/SUMMER 5

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Whenever Friends rolled its credits, it had a Spider to thank for the font.
TO RICHMOND, WITH LOVE
These postcards are a hit with me and others, I hope. Print more.
—Richard McLellen, ’60
Norfolk, Va.

Congratulations on the best issue ever of the U of R magazine. The visual experience and quality of content exceeds anything I’ve experienced in any other college publication. You and your team have set a high standard future generations will strive to achieve. Good job.
—Rick Chess, ’77
North Chesterfield, Va.

I served with the 15th in Italy and flew B-17s. My last mission was April 25, 1945, the same day the 8th shut down. The 15th flew one more, its last on the 26th. There was great celebrating that night.
I flew my crew back to the states at the end of June, had a 30-day leave, and was awaiting my new assignment when the first A-bomb was dropped. It was clear there would be no new combat assignment. I celebrated my 21st birthday on the train between Colorado Springs, Co., and Indiantown Gap, Penn.

Important memories for those of us who lived that period.
—Thad Crump, ’48
Richmond

YOU number photos in the magazine, but I can never find the identification numbers.
—Unsigned email

The article “Richmond Goes to War” entranced me because at that time I, like those on campus standing outside Jeter Hall, was preparing for my part in the war. Now, this year, as national spokesperson for The Greatest Generation Foundation, I am speaking for all 16 million [WWII veterans], though only about 800,000 of us still live. I hope you will be alert for the rest of this period of celebration and memorialization, of acknowledgement and remembrance, for all of those who still live. I am fortunate to be one of those. The war made the difference in who I became.
—E. Bruce Heilman, Chancellor
Richmond

NUMBERS GAME
Great job on the new design. As a former Mad Men creative director on AT&T advertising at NW Ayer Advertising, NYC, with lots of CLIOs and other awards, I would have voted for your new design and content in any award show I judged.

But … it absolutely drives me crazy that photo No. 4 on page 39 has not even a simple caption, i.e., Westminster Reunion, Class of XXXX. You don’t have to “defile” the beautiful layout by printing the caption under the photo, but couldn’t you at least have a small key to numbered captions stuck away somewhere in the back? My apologies if you already do.
Keep up the good work.
—Dick Keith, ’55
Morrisville, Pa.

You have spoken, and we have heard. A key now appears with the photographs. Please be sure to send your news — and photos, which you’ll now be better able to make sense of — to classnotes@richmond.edu.

Thank you for the wonderful magazine.
—Dana Hasten Attlan, ’93, via Facebook

I worked in the equipment room with Ken Hart for two years while I was at UR. It was the BEST school job! Thanks for the great memories Ken Hart and best wishes for a fabulous retirement!
—Dick Keith, ’55
Norfolk, Va.

You number photos in the magazine, but I can never find the identification numbers.
—Unsigned email

Loving the new @URichmondMag look and layout with the fun sections in the back.
—@bccwilson via Instagram

I was especially interested in your WWII story (“Richmond Goes to War,” Winter 2015).
Three years ago at the ’48 reunion, I sat with Jimmy Boehling, R’48. The timing of the mission the article described was, in itself, quite a story. It was the first for his crew. The war ended, and his first mission was the last the 8th Air Force flew in the war. First for his crew, last for the 8th, and he was the crew’s only survivor. WOW!

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WAR MEMORIES
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ALWAYS CONNECT
I enjoyed so much the editorial about the connections between experiences — your own work of teaching in Cincinnati, Draw Back the Curtain, and “The Richmond Promise” (“Recollections in Camp Concert Hall,” Winter 2015). Thank you for the wonderful magazine.
—Susan Pepper Robbins, W’64
Cartersville, Va.
Keepsakes and honest history

Historian Ed Ayers looks ahead as his term as president winds down. What’s on your mind? If you have a question you’d like us to ask Ronald Crutcher, our incoming president, for next issue, email us at magazine@richmond.edu.

Returning astronauts take time to regain their balance and re-acclimate to regular life. Are you doing anything immediately after your term as president ends to just pause and decompress? I’m going to throw myself into the book I’ve been working on during a few weeks each summer I’ve been president. Writing is such a different kind of work from the constant meeting, talking, and traveling of the presidency that it can feel — for a while — like a break. Abby and I do plan a long trip later in the fall to celebrate our 40th wedding anniversary. We’ve always dreamed of taking a vacation at a time of year when everyone else wasn’t already there.

There’s a natural focus on the big moments of your presidential tenure. Can you share a memorable, smaller moment that you observed from off to the side, a meaningful thing that happened when no one was looking? The most powerful moments have been when I’ve seen my colleagues support the families of students and colleagues we have lost. Time after time, friends in student development, the chaplaincy, the provost’s and deans’ offices, and athletics have offered solace to parents and siblings. I will never forget their compassion and bravery.

In an essay you published a decade ago, you wrote, “Honest history answers our questions only by asking something of us in return.” Has our commemoration of the 150th anniversary of the Civil War and emancipation been honest and, if so, what has it asked of us? I do think we’ve made progress in Richmond on this front. There have been dozens of conversations in all kinds of settings by people of good will and of many backgrounds. That kind of honest discussion was a major theme of our culminating commemoration in early April, starting in places of worship and ending with an international conference on healing and history. Without that honesty, there can be no healing.

Of your many public history projects, which is most emblematic of what you’re trying to accomplish going forward? They are all of a piece, but the American Civil War Museum will be an enduring embodiment of the ideals of inclusive understanding that so many of us have been working on for the last seven years. I believe that museum will be a major reason people come to Richmond for decades to come.

In a recent meeting, you said, “The Civil War has owned this city (Richmond) for 150 years. It’s time for this city to own the Civil War.” Can you say a little more about what you mean? For a long time, in some ways up to today, a mention of Richmond has often been followed, after the briefest pause, with “the former capital of the Confederacy.” It was that, of course, but it was also the center of the entire war, start to finish, with nearly half of all the men who died in the war falling within 150 miles of our city. That history belongs to the entire nation, and it deserves to be commemorated for the nation in Richmond.

As someone who’s been a public figure for so long now, what would people still be surprised to learn about you? That I wear jeans every minute that I’m not wearing a suit and tie. I don’t own any nice casual clothes, I’m afraid.

You’ve spent a lot of energy getting people, both on campus and off, to recognize and expand UR’s connections with our wider community. What are some of your favorite things to do in the city? Eating at our remarkably broad range of restaurants is right up there. Walking, especially along the James River, is fortunately a close second.

Is there a keepsake from your term as president that you’ll keep especially close? When I came home from my first event at the University, I pulled off my name tag with “New Staff” printed on a red ribbon at the front of a shelf in my study. That was nearly eight years ago and it’s still there, amazingly enough. I take that as a sign to keep it there to remind myself that I will always be “new” compared to the many people who make the University what it is.

What would you do differently now, what would people still be surprised to learn about you? As someone who’s been a public figure for so long now, what would people still be surprised to learn about you? That I wear jeans every minute that I’m not wearing a suit and tie. I don’t own any nice casual clothes, I’m afraid.

Any words for your successor, Dr. Crutcher? Welcome — and congratulations! You’re going to love it here.
ENSEMBLE
Founded in 1985, the University Dancers are the student ensemble company of the theatre and dance department. Members come from a variety of majors and are trained in a variety of techniques, such as ballet, modern, non-traditional partnering, jazz, and the creative process.

In motion
Overly caffeinated go-getters, the UR Chamber Ensemble, and a menacing, buzzing drone shared the stage for @30, the 30th annual Spring Dance Concert in Alice Jepson Theatre.
As it celebrated its 30th anniversary, the University Dancers included two student-choreographed pieces, one of which incorporated a drone from the physics department. Choreographed by senior Nathan Watwood, “Into the Dark” featured masked dancers on stage, sometimes cowering from and sometimes controlling the drone overhead. “The drone had a lighting and personality of its own that added to the environment,” the piece’s lighting designer, Meagan Rodriguez, ’15, told The Collegian.
The concert also saw the premieres of two original pieces by professional choreographers. Norbert De La Cruz III, recipient of the Joffrey Ballet’s 2014 Choreographer of Color award, completed a residency at Richmond in November. His new piece, “Union of the Senses,” opened the show. “Andante,” choreographed by company artistic director Anne Van Gelder, debuted with live accompaniment by the UR Chamber Ensemble performing Schubert.
Contributions from other guest choreographers and faculty included a lighting collaboration between choreographer Kim Urba, ’06, and lighting designer Michael Jarrett.
“Our students are fortunate to have had the opportunity to work with artists of this caliber, and each guest choreographer has expressed to me that their experience working with the faculty, staff, and students at Richmond has been productive, professional, and conducive to creativity,” Van Gelder said.

OLÉ
SPRING NOT-A-BREAK Sixteen students from the School of Professional and Continuing Studies spent March’s spring break in Seville, Spain, as part of an interdisciplinary class, Spain’s Cultural Crossroads.
Other alternative spring breaks took students to seminars and community-based learning programs everywhere from Poland to West Virginia, Louisiana, and Richmond’s own backyard.

SCHOLARSHIP
Two Goldwaters
Juniors Rebecca Funke and Scott Yeudall were each awarded a Barry M. Goldwater Scholarship, the country’s premier undergraduate scholarship in mathematics, science, and engineering.
Funke, a math and computer science major from Perrysburg, Ohio, is researching a mathematical function that has applications to error correcting coding theory. Yeudall, who is from Richmond and attended Maggie Walker Governor’s School, majors in chemistry and in biochemistry and molecular biology. Danielle Confair of Williamsport, Pa., a junior studying chemistry, received an honorable mention.
Since 2004, the University of Richmond has had 21 Goldwater Scholars.

ARTS
“HRH,” choreographed by junior dance and mathematics major Kit Knapp, was one of eight pieces.
Humans of Richmond

As first-year students arrive on campus, a common conversation guides the subtle shift from stranger to roommate, classmate, or teammate. “Where are you from?” or “Do you like your professor?” — these questions are asked again and again.

They’re comfortable, easy to answer. But Daniel Yoo, ’18, was never satisfied with the surface. He wanted to get to know people on a deeper level.

It’s why he started Humans of Richmond, which is inspired by the popular blog Humans of New York. He photographs fellow students, as well as staff and faculty, and adds quotes and stories that tell more about the subject.

Scroll through the photos, and students and faculty members talk about losing family and having children, making mistakes and clinching big victories.

Yoo doesn’t shy away from the awkwardness of approaching a stranger and asking personal questions. Maybe, he said, it’s because he immigrated to the United States at age 7 and moved frequently growing up.

“It works best when I try not to give people direction as to what their answer should be,” he said. “Things come up that I never could have anticipated. Approaching people with questions that are fairly deep, the questions that you usually don’t talk about with people outside of your immediate friend group, has added a lot of depth to how I see people here.”

That depth is just what Yoo was seeking in those early days on campus — and what he hopes resonates with others who see posts and maybe connect with a fellow Spider they’ve only ever seen in passing.

“I think there’s always going to be at least one picture in the collection that someone in the crowd is going to be able to identify with,” Yoo says. “I think that’s the most appealing aspect. It doesn’t target any single demographic. It has potential for anyone to be able to connect with it.”
In a 2013 experiment, British researchers offered a nominal £10 bonus to subjects just for showing up. At the end, they asked these subjects to consider donating some or all of the bonus back to charity. Some participants made the decision privately, while others were made to talk about it with a fellow research subject.

Going public proved better for the public good, as participants who knew they would reveal their donation decision gave significantly more frequently and in greater amounts.

A similar dynamic might soon increase pro bono hours served by Virginia’s lawyers thanks to second-year law student Brittany Burns, who proposed, as part of a classroom assignment, that lawyers reveal how much unpaid, charitable legal work they do.

The proposal “would require attorneys to report the hours of pro bono that they did,” she said. “It wouldn’t require attorneys to do pro bono, and there would be no penalty for reporting zero.”

More than her professor has been listening. After the executive director of the Greater Richmond Bar Foundation saw her proposal, she arranged for Burns to present it to Virginia’s Access to Justice Commission, a body established by Virginia’s Supreme Court to promote equal access to justice.

Nine states have adopted similar requirements, and Burns believes Virginia may soon follow.

“Hopefully, something is adopted,” Burns said. “The costs are relatively low and the numbers [from other states] are promising.”

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Bridget Finnegan, '18, has followed in her father’s footsteps at Richmond, but her story isn’t the typical legacy story. Her dad, Michael Finnegan, R’86, was a currency broker at Cantor Fitzgerald. He died in New York City in 2001 during the 9/11 attacks when Bridget was 5 years old.

My Dad
I still have vivid memories of my dad. He always had so much energy. At family parties, he would switch from a funny story for the adults to a game of tag with the kids.

Once, on bring your child to work day, I remember so clearly pressing my forehead against the glass window while my dad grasped my shoulder. Together, we gazed down 104 stories and guessed if the "ants" walking beneath the Twin Towers were male or female.

I also remember playing hide-and-seek in the United States Golf Association Museum before I took naps. In the summer, we would make our own constellations in the sky.

My 9/11/01
I don’t have much memory of it. My mom explained it to us every day in the beginning, but it was so difficult to process at the time. It took a long time, but eventually we understood he was gone for good.

My Other 9/11s
It’s very comforting to know that our family and many other families are on people’s minds every year on Sept. 11. That time of year can be very stressful. It brings back so many memories. But every anniversary, we realize again how blessed we are to have the support and love around us. That stays all year long.

My Decision to Be a Spider
My mom and I did a lot of college tours. I knew I wanted a liberal arts school with a campus setting near a relaxed city. Also, the business and leadership schools were captivating.

When we visited Richmond, it was pouring rain, but something beautiful and magical was very present that day. We could feel my dad, as if he was touring the campus with us.

My Dad’s Fraternity
My dad’s fraternity brothers (Sigma Alpha Epsilon) have always been part of my life. They’ve supported my family in countless ways over the years. We consider a few of them family now. So many of them came to all of our memorial golf outings over the years. I remember hanging out with them after one of the golf outings when I was younger. We all sat in a circle, and everyone had a story to tell about my dad. My brothers and I cherish those stories.

My Sorority
I joined Kappa Kappa Gamma, and it’s been one of the best decisions of my life. I look forward to creating great memories and lasting relationships with my sisterhood, like my father did here at Richmond.

My Plans
My mom and dad were both in business. I would like to succeed in business as well. I am also very interested in the leadership studies school here and plan to major in business and leadership. I also love to travel. I fell in love with Spain a few years ago and because of that experience, I plan to minor in Spanish, too.
AUGUST SPALDING, assistant professor of law, led a small group of law students on a weeklong trip to Brazil to study how hosting the World Cup and Olympics is affecting Brazilian anti-corruption efforts.

March 5–8
After a slow trek up a snow-covered I-95, most of us fly to São Paulo and then Rio de Janeiro. From the cab to our hotel, we see tall, sharp mountains drop into the surrounding sea and rolling hills of buildings that give way to tall cliffs. It is surreal.

After taking in the incredible feeling of Rio, we return to São Paulo for a week full of work. None of us truly understands what awaits us. The ideas are as large as São Paulo itself — a city so big that it seemingly has no end.

March 9
We begin working with one of Latin America’s most prestigious law firms, Machado Meyer, which proves extremely welcoming, providing us working space and scheduling meetings with experts who will broaden our understanding of corruption in Brazil and the intricacies of Brazilian federalism.

March 10
Lunch with Leonardo Machado, a leading anti-corruption attorney in São Paulo, and then a meeting with Lucas de Moraes Cassiano Sant’Anna, who candidly explains the pros and cons of Brazil’s new procurement laws.

After a sushi dinner (Brazil has the world’s second-largest Japanese population), we meet with a local journalist.

March 11
An advance team flies back to Rio, host of the 2016 Olympics, and then rides the TransCaroca expressway alongside the new BRT to Barra, home of the Olympic Park. After meeting with members of the construction management team at HSBC Arena, we head back across town to the Rio 2016 headquarters.

Those who stayed in São Paulo spend the afternoon in the office of Brazil’s leading anti-corruption NGO, Ethos. Representatives speak about their efforts to make World Cup and Olympic projects more transparent.

March 12
In Rio, the advance team meets with faculty from the Pontifical Catholic University of Rio. One discusses Olympics-related human rights issues, and the second explains the function of Rio’s city courts.

Two of us travel briefly to Brasilia to meet with the author of a new anti-corruption law and several other public servants active in Brazil’s fight against corruption. Another group gets a behind-the-scenes perspective of the 2016 Olympics’ ground zero, Rio’s Maracana stadium, seeing everything from locker rooms to Olympic-specific construction.

A third group spends the day with a PUC-Rio professor on a private tour of the city discussing legal issues and visiting various Olympic construction sites, a military post, and a favela (slum) affected by the Olympics.

They later meet with attorneys in Rio’s public defender’s office to discuss civil cases arising from Olympic construction and have the honor of meeting privately with the president of Rio’s city courts, who represents the autonomous government body that oversees Rio’s expenses.

March 13
Our last full day. We spend the morning with the Olympic Public Authority, where we interview two lawyers about the contractual relationship between Brazil and the International Olympic Committee. That afternoon we meet with a prosecutor and a judge who train new Brazilian prosecutors. Later, some of the team catch the sunset from the top of Rio’s famous Pão de Açúcar, or Sugarloaf Mountain, while others relax on the beach before flying home to snowy Richmond.
Return to Vietnam

When journalism professor Bob Hodierne snapped this photo in Vietnam in 1967, he didn’t know the names of the woman, her children, or even their village. Americans were already burning the village in retaliation for the deaths of two American GIs when he arrived on the scene.

Hodierne returned to that village in 2005, an experience recounted by Bill Lohmann in a Richmond Times-Dispatch article: “He never knew if the villagers were indeed Viet Cong or whether they were merely innocent bystanders caught in the middle,” Lohmann wrote.

Hodierne got his answers and more, finding not only the village but the woman and her children, an experience he recounts in an essay included in the recently published The American Experience in Vietnam: Reflections on an Era, a companion to The Vietnam Experience, the 25-volume illustrated history of the Vietnam War that was twice nominated for the Pulitzer Prize.

Hands-on history

The unprocessed papers of a Spider and lawmaker will soon be digitized, a process that is giving students insight into how history is presented.

For the course The Historian’s Workshop, students combed through dozens of cardboard file boxes stuffed with letters, memos, brochures, and photographs belonging to Watkins Abbitt, R’31, a Virginia congressman from 1948 to 1973, looking for the most historically significant material. “I think everyone feels a sense of ownership over their box and the documents they’ve added” to the digital collection, said Grace DeVries, ’16.

SPIDER SELFIE

The video crew: Junior Tracee Carter and sophomore Killian McGiboney

Campus snapshots

We didn’t always call the art of creating and preserving light-based images “photography.” In its earliest days, the practice was called variously “heliography” (representations made via the sun), “daguerreotypy,” (printing via Louis Daguerre’s invention), and even “photogeny” (producing light).

And then there are our more modern contributions to the lexicon: “selfie,” “screen shot,” and all the rest that have come with the cameras on our smartphones.

In March, as the snows melted and basketball season wound down, Tracee Carter, ’16, and Killian McGiboney, ’17, asked students on campus, “What’s the last photo on your phone?” After a quick peek — and a few polite, and probably wise, refusals — they not only saw photos but videotaped the stories behind them. See their video at magazine.richmond.edu.

QUOTATION

“[Ring Dance] has pointed to larger questions about how traditions should be preserved in a more inclusive way at an institution proudly diversifying its student body.”

INSIDE HIGHER ED, reporting on ongoing campus discussions about the purpose and format of Westhampton College’s Ring Dance

M O R E  O N L I N E

This spring, we launched an updated — and very mobile friendly — online version of the magazine at magazine.richmond.edu. Online, we’ll do what we can’t do in print (e.g., videos like this one). Plus, between issues we’ll offer timely slice-of-life stories and snapshots from campus and beyond. You can also find us between issues via @urichmondmag on Instagram, Twitter, and Facebook.

POLITICS
The character of the Robins School of Business is deceptively hard to articulate. It competes successfully with the biggest, best-known programs nationally, but its numbers are comparatively small, in keeping with its liberal arts roots. On the one hand, faculty and students know each other well and employers love Richmond’s business students, but on the other, Richmond sends only a few to any given company each year.

In her years as dean of the Robins School, Nancy Bagranoff has heard a lot of people try to describe the school’s identity. “We’re a small school with a big story,” she said. “People would say, ‘It’s something I can’t quite capture in words, but there’s something special going on there.’”

Over the past 18 months, Bagranoff has been leading an effort to put Richmond’s collective finger on just what that something is and how best to communicate it to employers, prospective students, and others through a cohesive branding campaign.

“Enthusiasm” is a great word for it. It’s a word that distinguishes us in a way that captures us.”

Making a point

And after self-study, interviews, and discussions with a broad array of stakeholders, the Robins brand that emerged focuses on the enthusiasm students and faculty bring to their focus on business.

“At Robins, we see everything in our world through the lens of business,” said Bagranoff. “Enthusiasm fuels success, and it’s that passion for business that makes our students world-ready.”

Expectations

When the branding effort launched, Bagranoff’s attitude was “Let’s wait and see if we can get this right.” The committee focused on three essential guiding points the result would have to reflect:

1) Students are No. 1 at Robins,
2) The school’s small size is both good and a challenge, and
3) Robins has an intimate environment in which students have ready access to faculty and emerge well-prepared.

Business

The Robins School of Business is broadcasting its identity to a national audience. Already, more than 500 deans of AACSB-accredited business schools have received postcards featuring tenets of the new brand, and the school’s website reflects this enthusiasm for prospective students and others. The branding effort will accelerate among current students this fall as a new class of sophomores is introduced into the business school.

“There is nothing to be missed, but only things to be discovered.”

— LIONEL TARICA, GB’15, a student from France, on not missing French wines and cheeses as he spent a year at Richmond earning his MBA

Be Our Guest

Each semester, Richmond draws guest speakers who address complex issues from distinctive perspectives for the benefit of students. Here’s a sample from this semester:

BETHANY MCLEAN, co-author of The Smartest Guys in the Room, explored the reasons business goes wrong, including human nature as a contributing factor, as part of the Robins Executive Speaker Series.

GÉRARD ARAUD, France’s ambassador to the United States, spoke about French-American relations and priorities for 2015 and answered questions during a Q&A in an event co-sponsored with Virginia Commonwealth University.

LC JOHNSON, founder and editor of the blog “Colored Girl Confidential,” led a dialogue on current issues facing women of color at the annual Connecting Women of Color Conference hosted by Westhampton College.

EDWIN MEESE III, former attorney general, discussed the challenges of police and community in a post-Ferguson world and served as the Jepson School’s 2014–15 leader-in-residence.

ELIZABETH KOLBERT, New Yorker writer and author of The Sixth Extinction, blended intellectual and natural history and field reporting into an account of the mass extinction unfolding before our eyes.
We asked Broening a not-so-simple question: “If you could ask three different composers one question each, who would you select and what would you ask?”

Johannes Brahms
I’d ask him to play his opus 119 piano pieces. They’ve been widely recorded with a range of interpretations, but I would like to hear how he plays them.

Franz Liszt
I’d ask what brought about the dramatic stylistic changes of his late music, which is astonishing, especially when you compare it to his earlier work.

Thomas Tallis
Not much is known about him, and I’ve always loved English Renaissance choral music. I’d like to go to a rehearsal or two of his pieces to see how he worked with the choir and how it actually sounded.

For composer and music professor Benjamin Broening (above, left), the process of writing a new piece of music begins long before he puts pen to paper.

“The instant we start talking about a new piece, my mind starts thinking, ‘Well, what would I do?’ That’s a really important part of the compositional process,” he said. “When you start putting lots of notes to paper, you’re not starting cold. You’re starting because you’ve been thinking about it.”

When the Richmond Symphony came to him in early 2014 suggesting he write a piece for the orchestra, his wheels immediately began turning, though he didn’t get to work writing music until later that summer.

“I came to Ben with the idea of a commission because we wanted to give him the opportunity to write for our hometown orchestra,” said Steven Smith (above, right), music director of the symphony. “There was a long-standing desire on both of our parts to work more closely together,” Broening said.

The piece was the first one commissioned through Musical Shares, a new symphony program that gives local residents the opportunity to invest in the commissioning of new music. “To band together with others in this kind of program makes it possible for many more people to have that shared sense of ownership,” Smith said.

Broening’s initial inspiration came from thinking about parallax. “I’m interested in this notion of looking at things from different angles,” Broening said. “If you have a melody and you put certain chords with it, it sounds one way, and if you put different chords with it, you’ve created something completely different.” Combining that interest with his love of nature led him to musically interpret the Wallace Stevens poem “Sea Surface Full of Clouds.”

Once the piece was finished, Broening spent four days with Smith and the orchestra preparing for the April 18 premiere at the Carpenter Theatre.

“You have the remarkable ability to talk to the composer and ask them questions,” Smith said. “There are many times you want to ask Beethoven or Brahms why they did something; it’s great to be part of the conversation with Ben.”

The commission is just the latest venture between the Richmond Symphony and the University, whose partnership is defined by deep connections with the music department but also involves projects with others across campus. “We like to think critically about ways that music can become a vehicle for learning in all areas of study,” said David Fisk, the symphony’s executive director.

“It’s nice to see arts organizations like the Richmond Symphony not just sitting in their halls waiting for people to come, but opening the doors, going out into the community,” Broening said. “They’re being very proactive about it, and I think that’s really exciting.”

JUST THE RIGHT NOTE Richmond’s music department and the Richmond Symphony have had a long-standing partnership, but both sides have sought to deepen the connection. Their latest effort is a Symphony-sponsored, audience-supported commission from music professor Benjamin Broening.

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Admire the uniformity or shrug it off as monotonous, but there’s an unmistakable consistency to coach Matt Barany’s Robins Center office. It comes from the suite of A-10 championship trophies lining his shelves, a dozen of them stretching back to 2002. And when his swimming and diving team won its 13th championship in the last 14 years this spring, he literally had no room for the new one.

“At times, these are our own worst enemies,” Barany said, smiling. “Pressure isn’t always a good thing.”

It’s been a remarkable run for Spider swimmers and divers under Barany, now in his 10th season. You might think that consistency has been the key, but Barany says it’s just the opposite, a willingness to recognize that each season is different as experienced stars graduate and areas of strength and weakness ebb and flow.

“We don’t go into any one season saying, ‘OK, we have to win again,’” he said. “We go in saying, ‘How do we engineer a championship with this group from the ground up?’”

For this team in this year, the road was particularly challenging. The off-season death of former captain Natalie Lewis, ’11, was a deeply felt loss for the program and for Barany personally. Around the pool, the team suffered injuries and setbacks that saw them go winless for more than two months. Nevertheless, the team felt confident heading into the A-10 championship. By the third day of the four-day meet, the Spiders had clawed to within two points of the leader. At a team meeting on the eve of the last day, Barany told his team, “The only thing we can do right now is believe in each other more than we ever have.”

The next day, they hoisted another trophy. Even if they hadn’t, they had already won something far more important than any championship.
BOY OF SUMMER  Just out of college, Pat Courtney, ‘89, took the sports job he could get — ticket sales for the Philadelphia 76ers. Two years later, he landed an internship with the New York Yankees and then, in 1992, joined Major League Baseball as a manager of public relations. In December, MLB named him its chief communications officer.

Who are some of the people who helped you get to where you are professionally? What sort of guidance did you get from your studies at Richmond?

I went to Princeton Day School in New Jersey from kindergarten to 12th grade, and the headmaster of the Upper School, Sandy Bing, was very influential. To this day, I have a good relationship with him and see him often. When I got to Richmond, my focus was general. There were a couple of classes that really hit me. There was a journalism class with Michael Spears. That class really got me focused on journalism and writing. Because of that, I ended up taking some elective courses in sport management.

What was the big break that helped you land at MLB?

It was the internship with the Yankees where I met a lot of people, including Phyllis Merhige, the senior vice president of club relations with MLB. Jeff Idelson, now the president of the Baseball Hall of Fame, was my boss with the Yankees. I have worked for really good people. You have had several titles with MLB, but how has your job changed in the last five or 10 years? And how has social media changed your duties?

As you know, Tracy Woodson, the current UR baseball coach, played in the majors from 1987–93 and won a World Series with the Dodgers in 1988. Have you ever met him?

I have not. I would love to. Sean Casey [drafted out of UR in 1995 by the Indians] was there after I was, and we have met a number of times. He is such a big personality. Brian Jordan [1988 draftee by the Cardinals] was in my freshman English class. It was nice to follow his career, and we have talked about where we came from.

You'll be on campus meeting with students during the upcoming academic year. What advice would you give those who may want to get involved in media or public relations?

Get yourself some experience. I came from the internship background. Writing did not come naturally for me. I had to work at it. No matter what field you are in, the ability to communicate is important.

Social Media Must-Follows

Here’s a shortlist of Twitter accounts Courtney says he would follow even if he didn’t have this job:

@MLB Where I get breaking news and information

@MLB_PR The main account through which my department filters official news, stats, and other insights

@MLBReplays A real-time tool to see replays quickly

@BMcCarthy32 Pitcher Brandon McCarthy is witty, family-oriented, and engaging

@JonHeymanCBS, @Buster_ESPN, @Ken_Rosenthal, @TBrownYahoo and too many other writers to name

@RichmondBball The Spiders have always been a source of pride, and this helps me follow the hoops team for whom I have many great memories.
AN INTRODUCTION

In February, the campus community met Richmond’s next president, Ronald A. Crutcher.

By Matthew Dewald

Even before he had spoken a word of introduction, the man who will be Richmond’s 10th president showed he knows how to make a first impression. As he emerged from a Robins Center tunnel to be introduced to the University community in February, Ronald A. Crutcher — a former university president and provost, a professional cellist, and a national leader in higher education — complemented his crisp, dark suit with a Spider baseball cap and bowtie.

In remarks that followed, he detailed just how deep and substantial are the shared values that brought him to Richmond’s presidency at this moment in our history.

“The principles that animate this academic community are the principles that have animated my work throughout my life,” he said. “And so, I feel very much at home here.”

The Cincinnati native’s journey to college began at the age of 14 when, not long after he had taken up the cello, a music professor at nearby Miami University heard him perform two movements from a Bach suite at a competition. Sensing his talent, she offered free lessons if his parents would arrange transportation.

“This chance encounter, in many ways, set the course of my life,” he said. He later enrolled at Miami with the help of an alumni merit scholarship, and from there has followed a remarkable career in music and higher education that has brought him around the country and around the world. He has served in leadership roles in a diverse range of institutions, from highly specialized conservatories and schools of music, to large comprehensive universities, to, most recently, Wheaton College in Massachusetts, where he was president from 2004–14.

His career as a professional musician blossomed alongside his academic career. He debuted at Carnegie Hall in 1985 and has performed worldwide. He has spent this year living in Berlin and has continued to rehearse and perform with the Klemperer Trio, with whom he has performed since 1980.

“There is so much that is compelling about the University that drew me here,” he said. He described the University as an institution that “represents the very best that American higher education has to offer,” citing Richmond’s commitment to providing access to talented students of all backgrounds, sense of shared purpose and common aspirations, and close collaboration between faculty and students.

“In my conversations with you, what comes through most clearly … is your sense of possibility for the University,” he said.

Immediately after his talk, he kept those conversations going on the Robins Center concourse as he, his wife, Dr. Betty Neal Crutcher, and their daughter, Sara, shook hundreds of hands, posed for selfie after selfie, and began immersing themselves in the Richmond community. The joy was palpable.

President-elect Crutcher assumes office July 1 and will visit with alumni chapters around the country this fall. To read more about him and see video of his full remarks, go to presidentelect.richmond.edu.

What attracted you to the University of Richmond?
I am always drawn to institutions that are committed to realizing the transformative power of education — for both individuals and society. I am deeply impressed with all that Richmond has achieved and look forward to working with the University community to realize the considerable possibilities still ahead for Richmond.

How do you feel your past leadership experiences at a variety of types of institutions will serve you as president of Richmond?
I fully expect that I will have an opportunity to integrate and deploy all I have learned. I deeply appreciate all that Richmond represents — in the strengths of its individual programs and in its distinctive whole. The interdisciplinary nature of Richmond and the spirit of collaboration and creativity are both familiar and exciting to me.

Can you describe the importance of music in your life?
My experience as a chamber music performer has helped me develop qualities that have served me well in my administrative roles — the ability to collaborate and also to recognize the crucial role each individual plays in the whole, to know when to assert oneself and when others should be in the spotlight, to listen intently and to hear multiple voices at once, and of course, to perform under pressure and to appreciate that accepting criticism can make you even better at what you are trying to do.
HALF PARADISE, HALF HELL

Working the crime beat for The Associated Press in New York City is a shifting mix of the professionally thrilling and personally agonizing.

PLANES ON THE HUDSON.

POLICE SHOOTINGS.

NANNIES GONE WRONG.

By Colleen Long, ’00
Illustrations by Jan Feindt
t was my first day back to work after having my first child, a son. It was a Saturday shift, Labor Day weekend.

My first assignment: To write about a father who said he picked up his toddler from daycare and drove her home, only to realize she was dead. My own little boy, 7 months old, had just started daycare.

My name is Colleen Long. I’m a journalist and cover crime for The Associated Press. I live in New York City. People often joke that I’m like Lois Lane, or Brenda Starr, as Tom Wolfe once pointed out to me when I was interviewing him for a profile. My job is old-school reporting, and I spend a lot of time chasing down information about gruesome crimes happening in the city. I’ve covered a lot of bad news: fires, terror attacks, hurricanes, you name it. I’ve also stood in the center of Times Square and cheered when the ball dropped at midnight. A jetliner landed in the Hudson River and everyone miraculously lived. I wrote about that.

Does it sound exciting? It is. It’s also intensely challenging, frequently frustrating, and since I became a parent in January 2014, stomach-churning. I joke with my colleagues that being a mom has made me soft, but really, having a baby of my own has changed how I feel about the stories I cover and how I cope with the stresses of my job.

As I write this, I’m covering the trial of a man accused of kidnapping and murdering Etan Patz, a 6-year-old boy who vanished on his way to the bus stop in 1979. It was the first time he was ever allowed to walk alone. His mother, Julie, let him. I think about that detail a lot as I sit on the hard wooden benches in the spare courtroom bent over my reporter’s notebook. I’ve never interviewed her, and she isn’t talking to reporters right now. But I wonder as I sit a few feet away: Does she feel responsible? What does she think about as she quietly watches the man accused of killing her son? There was another longtime suspect; does she and her husband, Stan, believe he’s the one? I can no longer look at photos of Julie with Etan without picturing my own little boy, gone.

A reporter can’t cry in a courtroom. Or a newsroom, for that matter. I don’t internalize other people’s tragedies and fall apart when something sad happens to someone else. It’s my job to report the news, good and bad, to tell stories, and to pursue the truth. It is an important job and I have to remain professional, and that means I can’t let it get personal.

It wasn’t always difficult. Before the baby, I could really compartmentalize: It was a bad story about someone else’s unfortunate luck. Or it was a bad story about someone who had it coming. Or it was a great story about a really interest-
ing crime. One evening near Halloween three years ago, two stories broke at once: A police officer was accused of plotting to kidnap, kill, cook, and eat women, and a nanny on Manhattan’s wealthy Upper West Side was arrested on charges she stabbed two children to death in a bathroom while their mother was out with a third child. The crimes were gruesome. Maybe you read about them? The officer’s wife had turned him in after finding disturbing images on his computer, according to authorities. In the second story, the little children were found in the tub, the nanny nearby with her throat cut on the bathroom floor, according to police. The mother returned home and found her children. I worked late into the evening on both stories, collecting the gory details without blinking. The officer was eventually convicted of a kidnapping conspiracy, but it was overturned by a judge who sentenced him to time served for using law enforcement databases to review files for potential targets. He was fired from the department. The nanny’s case hasn’t gone to court yet.

There was a buzzing sense of excitement in the pressroom when those stories were breaking. I think there’s a similar coping mechanism and sense of humor with emergency room workers, trauma nurses, police officers. If they surrendered to the tragedy confronting them, they would be unable to work. And so it is with journalists. It is a survival instinct. Gallows humor abounds, and it probably seems heartless or like cold indifference from the outside. But you have to enjoy the thrill of the breaking story, the pressure and panic that come with the phone call about a bomb in Times Square or a body found in a fancy Manhattan hotel room.

But then I had Wyatt last year, and I was away from work for months. It was an unusual experience after working full time for more than a decade. Before I left, I couldn’t imagine being gone, and while I was out, I was so focused on him that I couldn’t imagine being at work. I was surprised by how quickly I adjusted to life away from my desk, unchained from my phone. I spent my spring and summer strolling down leafy Brooklyn streets, baby in tow, pushing him in swings and making baby food, not reporting on stories about hurt and lost children. It was novel. I feel conflicted and sad about being away from Wyatt and I hate leaving him in daycare, but I never considered staying away from work permanently. Most families I know can’t afford to live on one salary, and we’re no exception. Both my husband, Andrew, and I work full time as journalists, and it’s just not a profession one goes into for the cold, hard cash. I want to do my job well and be creative, but I also feel intense pressure to be available to my family at every possible time, even when the phone starts ringing about a story. But I am still painfully aware of what I am missing at home when I am at work, and vice versa. Sometimes it feels impossible to do both well. Some women must be able to live this dream combination of work and motherhood, but I haven’t figured out how.

I struggle every day with this dual life as a professional and a mother. There’s no melding them in our society, it feels...
like, and especially not in my job. I can’t think about Wyatt when I’m watching a suspect on video talk about suffocating a child then throwing his body into a plastic bag. I would never be able to leave my house.

I’ve worked for The Associated Press ever since graduation. I am a product of the University’s small but mighty undergraduate journalism major. My professors — many of whom continue to teach there, like Tom Mullen, Michael Spear, and Stephen Nash — taught me very important journalism lessons. Like, never convict a suspect in your story who hasn’t been tried and convicted. Write a sharp lead. Use proper grammar. My friend Rebecca Miller, also a UR grad, is one of my editors now at the AP. She graduated a year after me, and we were on The Collegian staff together; she was always better at catching errors than me. (Than I?) We say that if our UR professors read our stories, we just pray they don’t catch any style errors.

I transferred to the New York bureau in 2006 and started on the night desk covering run-of-the-mill breaking news until my colleague who covered the New York Police Department went on vacation and they sent me to fill in. One day, a therapist was hacked to death in her office on the Upper East Side, the suspect leaving behind a suitcase full of women’s clothing and adult diapers. The case briefly mesmerized the city, and I found out I had a knack for telling a good crime story. When my colleague returned, my editors announced there would be some changes, and that included me working full time in the police headquarters press room affectionately known as “the shack.”

The shack consists of five windowless rooms lined up along a narrow hall on the second floor of police headquarters in Lower Manhattan, across the street from City Hall and a short walk from some of the busiest criminal courts in the country. There are offices for the New York Post, Daily News (N.Y.), The New York Times, Newsday, The Wall Street Journal, and us. The place is messy. There are mice. There are piles and piles of yellowing newspapers. Sometimes the lights don’t work. You can hear reporters through the walls yelling at their editors.

News breaks all the time — often really big news — and I’m responsible for reporting and writing it. I work alongside some of the best, most plugged-in journalists in the city. Many are close friends.

It’s half journalism paradise, half hell. The hell part is easy to define. I’m usually on edge because something can always happen. I want the AP to be competitive, and that means I’m trying to have better stories than publications with more reporters, more resources, and more time. I worry about accuracy constantly. Because the Internet proliferates rumor (see also: Twitter), investigations are always changing, and you really need to be careful about who knows what and why. Sources can be nightmares if you aren’t constantly asking yourself WHY. Why are they telling you this? Why do they know this? How do they know this? Is it true? You have to ask. Why does this officer know the bomb in the green SUV in Times Square didn’t go off? How does this fire department official know that no one died in the plane landing on the Hudson River? Does this witness really know there were five shots fired? Our standards are high, and I am constantly evaluating whether what I am about to report is the best possible piece of information.

The paradise is harder to articulate. Covering crime is often about people at their most basic, most real, most intimate known as “the shack.”
vulnerable moments. While that can be challenging, it’s also a fascinating and gripping experience.

And working at the shack is being part of the fabric of New York City, being part of huge, developing stories that are being watched by the whole city and sometimes the whole country. It’s something you just can’t get anywhere else. The shack reporters — most of them are men; the beat attracts males — all understand the same language. This type of work is also a fabulous combination of rigor and creativity. I am telling the truth, but I’m trying to do it in the most interesting way possible. I love that.

In 2009, I was sitting at my desk when my colleague called to tell me there was a plane in the Hudson River and ask if I could help. “There’s a plane in the Hudson?” I yelled to the other reporters as I pulled on my coat. “Really? How big?” the Times reporter asked.

It was big, really big. It was US Airways Flight 1549, piloted by Chesley “Sully” Sullenberger III, that had landed in the water after a bird strike. All 155 passengers and crew were rescued. My piece of the story was to track down police and firefighters to confirm investigative details, so I ran around in the subway and killed myself in front of an arriving subway train full of passengers.

My excellent colleague Jennifer Peltz ran to the scene while I stayed at my desk working the story. I researched background on previous police shootings, and I called my sources to get details of the investigation and the names of the officers. I took calls from Jenn, who gave me details from the press conference and chased around police and politicians for information. I left the office at about midnight and looked at my cell phone; I had made more than 65 calls in eight hours.

The story took a toll on everyone in the city. It quieted some of the protests. It sunk morale lower at the NYPD. Police are an insular bunch, and this type of tragedy really hits hard. I was so busy that I barely saw my family for days, save for the hour in the morning before I went to work. After my husband was asleep, I’d sit awake thinking about the climate in the city, the officers, their families, and my own family, too. I didn’t wrap any presents. I didn’t bake any cookies. I didn’t have any time to.

I worked on New Year’s Eve writing about the Times Square ball drop. On New Year’s Day, I was in the main office on a general assignment shift when Mario Cuomo died. A few days later, two officers were shot and wounded. An anti-police protest gathered a few days later.

And then I watched Julie Patz on the witness stand in a Manhattan court recount with composure and sadness the last time she ever saw her son, Etan. It was the morning of May 25, 1979. He got up and got dressed all by himself, packed his school bag full of Matchbox cars and a little pencil case, and told his mom he was ready to make the short trip to the bus stop by himself. She capitulated. He had a dollar clutched in his left hand, she remembered, and planned to go to the corner store. She walked him down the stairs and told him not to dally coming home, then watched him about a block before she turned and headed back up the stairs to their SoHo loft. She never saw him again.

The natural question is: Why am I still doing this? Why don’t I change my beat? Put myself out to pasture in a nice education job or something more civilized?

I look at it this way: If I have to be away from Wyatt, I’d like it to be for something worthwhile that makes me happy and engaged. I want him to think I’m not wasting my time during the day when I should be caring for him. I want him to read my stories (when he’s older, obviously).

I want him to be proud.

Colleen Long, ’00, is a law enforcement reporter for The Associated Press in New York City, formerly news editor of The Collegian. She never would have had the courage to ship off from Richmond to Colorado all alone for a journalism job after college if it wasn’t for Professor Tom Mullen, who told her that she was brave and could do it.
LEARNING TO SWIM

Sometimes the next move is clear. Sometimes, you wade into uncertain waters.

By Matthew Dewald
When concussions forced Becca Wann, '14, to end her stellar athletics career, the hardest part was knowing she could still do it all. The soccer and basketball stand-out could still float above everyone in the 18-yard box to redirect a corner kick to the back of the net and scrap for loose balls that clanked awkwardly off the Robins Center rim. What she couldn’t do was risk yet another concussion while doing any of that.

So she swam. Not competitively, just hard, keeping her cardio up, her athlete’s body parting the waters of frustration more fluidly with each stroke, something Natalie Lewis, ’11, taught her to do. Wann never learned to swim properly as a child — her mother gave up on swim classes after just a few comically disastrous lessons — so Lewis, a two-time captain of Richmond’s swim team, guided her in the Weinstein Center’s pool as an adult. Here is how you breathe. These are the strokes. Good, you’re getting it.

“If I was having a bad day, she’d ask if I wanted to work out,” Wann said. “Nat was part of the reason I was OK with losing sports.”

All athletes lose sports in one way or another. Games come and go, seasons end, rosters turn over, bodies age or break down, and everyone looks ahead to next year. You respond and adjust to the new circumstances, which is what the games teach you to do. An opponent packs the strong side, you go weakside. If you have fouls to give, you give them. If you don’t, you back off. Sometimes the next move is clear. Sometimes, you wade into uncertain waters and learn to swim.

As the women’s basketball team headed into its conference tournament in March, Coach Michael Shafer asked Matt Barany, the swimming and diving coach, to talk with the team. Barany’s team had just won another A-10 championship. He told Shafer’s players what he’d told his own team during its tournament: Focus on what you can do now. You can’t run another drill, do another rehab session, lift more weights. The only thing left for you to do is to believe in each other more than you thought you ever could.

Focus on what you can do now. You can’t run another drill, do another rehab session, lift more weights. The only thing left for you to do is to believe in each other more than you thought you ever could.

What they did this season was more than win — though they did that too. The story of this season, said Shafer, is that “a group of young ladies and coaches that needed each other to make it through the season. Instead, they began telling each other without embarrassment that they loved each other.

By mid-season, the women’s basketball team was enduring an unusually brutal conference schedule and had played a career’s worth of tight games, four that went into overtime. But 20 games in, they’d won more than they’d lost. At practice before the LaSalle game with five games to go, spirits were ebbing. A couple of nights earlier at Dayton, lead guard Liv Healy had torn up her knee for the second season in a row.

As they huddled on the spider at center court, Shafer told his team, “I’m not going to let you quit, and none of them did, not even Healy, who traded her jump shot for crutches and became the team’s hobbled but best cheerleader, barely pausing her nonstop chatter at practice and courtside.

What they did this season was more than win — though they did that too. The story of this season, said Shafer, is that “a group of young ladies and coaches that needed each other found laughter and strength and tears because we found each other after a tragedy.” He said. “We’re enjoying being with each other and we like being with each other because of a bond that was formed for the worst of reasons. We’re doing now what we should have been doing all along.”

And that, Shafer says, has been the lesson of this season. “The hardest part about all of this is that it took a tragedy,” he said as his team hit the road for its second-round WNIT game, the season joyfully extending into late March. “It shouldn’t take a tragedy. This should be how we want to live. I’ll remember this team forever.”

Matthew Dewald, editor of University of Richmond Magazine, can almost always be found in a courtside seat across from the Spider bench on game day.
3 days in RVA

Lately it seems like all eyes are on Richmond. Frommer’s named the city a top worldwide destination claiming, “while you weren’t looking, Richmond got cool.” The New York Times says, “Richmond is strutting with confidence” as it emerges as a “new player on the Southern art and culinary scene.” And Outside magazine says residents are “absolutely justified in their zealotry.”

But what does a foodie city taste like? What makes an “it” neighborhood? What does it mean to be one of the happiest cities in America? And, as a university that brings in students from all over the world but once struggled to burst its own bubble, what’s our place in all of this?

Spend a weekend here with an itinerary like this and you’ll get a few answers. Delicate and hop-forward, classic French with a dash of comfort. A place that preserves history without shying away from innovation. Spiders who love RVA and work together to make our home a better place.

By Kim Catley
Photography by Jamie Betts
No matter how you travel to Richmond, the first thing any road warrior needs is a solid cup of coffee. Consider the custom University of Richmond blend from David Blanchard, ‘02, owner of Blanchard’s Coffee. His business started as a hobby with a monthly subscription for friends and family. “I’ve always loved coffee and building things and tinkering,” Blanchard says. “This seemed like a great fit for all of them.” Just three months into it, after an accidental meeting with a grocery store vice president, wholesale requests were coming in and the hobby turned into a lot of hard work.

Restaurants (including several on these pages), coffee shops, and grocery stores up and down the East Coast now offer Blanchard’s Coffee, but you should walk through Blanchard’s production facility in Manchester and see what goes into your cup—from raw bean delivery to the roaster to packaging. You’ll have to take a bag of coffee with you for a taste, but Stephen Robertson, director of sales and marketing, still encourages a visit. “We like people to see where their coffee comes from,” he says. “Even though it seems like a weird place, it’s the best way for us to communicate what we’re passionate about.”

From Blanchard’s Coffee, drive across the Manchester Bridge to Olio Downtown on the ground floor of a high-rise office building on East Main Street. Owner Jason Savedoff, ‘01 — like Blanchard, a financier turned artisan food maker — got the idea for Olio while having a few beers at a European market in the nearby Fan district. He made the owner an offer and a month later, that space was his. It started off as a market for hard-to-find goods — from raw bean delivery to the roaster to packaging. You’ll have to take a bag of coffee with you for a taste, but Stephen Robertson, director of sales and marketing, still encourages a visit. “We like people to see where their coffee comes from,” he says. “Even though it seems like a weird place, it’s the best way for us to communicate what we’re passionate about.”

He was wrong. On an average Saturday, 300 to 500 people make the trek; more than 3,000 came out for Despot Day, when Lickinghole released its signature Enlightened Despot imperial stout, and more breweries will soon have an opportunity to offer a similar experience.

To open their business, Virginia’s first farm brewery, Pumphrey and his wife, Lisa, campaigned a rewriting of county and state laws to allow landowners with more than 50 acres to open a microbrewery without zoning commissions and permits. Pumphrey says nearly a dozen farm breweries may be opening in the next year. “It’s cool and fun to know that I helped pave the way to change the beer scene a little bit,” he says.

Next, trade land for sea with oysterers from Travis Croxton, ‘97, at Rappahannock restaurant on East Grace Street. Croxton may not have literally put your oysters on the plate, but he got them there. The restaurant is part of Rappahannock River Oysters, an oyster hatchery founded by Croxton’s great-grandfather in 1899. When the company almost closed in 2001, Croxton and his cousin Ryan took it over with no experience or equipment and eventually expanded it to include three restaurants in Virginia and Washington, D.C., all focused on farm- and bay-to-table food. “Knowing that it was the heritage of our family, we didn’t want to let that fritter away,” he says. “Plus it gave us an opportunity to do something different in life.”
**5 days in RVA**

**SATURDAY**

Start your morning on the banks of the majestic James River (right) with a stand-up paddleboard lesson from Bryan Smith, ’95, owner of Black Dog Paddle. Smith knows his way around Richmond’s main waterway; while a student at Richmond, he taught whitewater kayaking. After a friend later introduced him to SUP, as stand-up paddleboarding is affectionately called, he was hooked. When a search for classes in Richmond turned up empty, Smith and his wife, Camille, filled the gap.

An intro class with Black Dog Paddle — for which, by the way, you can register through the School of Professional and Continuing Studies — includes instruction in gear, safety, balance drills, and maneuvering the board. Smith says not to worry about falling in. It’s the best way to get comfortable on the board and on a hot summer day, you’ll welcome it.

Once you feel solid on the board, find your flow in SUP yoga or bring Fido along for SUP With Your Pup. If you’re more interested in communing with nature, an eco-tour in Pocahontas State Park might be your speed. On the two-hour tour, it’s not uncommon to be 50 feet away from a beaver, great blue heron, or even a bald eagle. Smith says being on a paddleboard can offer a new perspective on the natural world. “It takes the blinders off,” he says. “You start to look into the water. You can see fish. You can look at the shoreline and see the animal interactions. You can listen to the birds. It makes interacting with your environment much more magical than standing on the shore or in a boat going 20 miles an hour.”

Surely you’ve worked up your appetite, so head back across the river for lunch at Lift. This coffee shop in the arts corridor near Richmond’s former campus has seen a lot of changes. Scott Garnett, R’90, opened it at a time when there wasn’t a coffee shop or casual meeting place for miles. But Garnett, a real estate agent, knew that a single coffee shop was just one dent in a neighborhood with so much potential. His ongoing work with the Downtown Neighborhood Association makes it easier for others to follow suit, and more business owners have. “Around here, we’re all trying to help each other out,” Garnett says. “It’s not cutthroat. We’ve all realized the only way we’re going to succeed is to help each other.”

If your weekend has your Spider pride in Richmond soaring, channel it into service. Holly Gordon, ’03, is the programs and operations manager for HandsOn Greater Richmond, a center that offers one-stop shopping for volunteers to quickly get involved with community projects, even for just an afternoon. Prospective volunteers can then visit the opportunity calendar on the HandsOn website to search for options by location or issue area, sign up, and show up.

In just the last few years, Gordon has seen a steady rise in the number of people coming to their doors. “People feel ownership of Richmond, like they can make a difference,” she says. “And it’s a small enough town that you can. In a city like New York, with so many issues and so many neighborhoods, I don’t know that I would feel like I would have the ability to make the kind of change I would like to see. In Richmond, it feels possible.”

Whether you spent the afternoon assisting the staff at an urban farm or walking dogs for a rescue organization, you’ll be hungry again. Find Chris Ripp, ’88, at one of Richmond’s true gems, Can Can Brasserie in Carytown. With its floor-to-ceiling windows and red and white awnings, the classic French bistro has been an anchor on the Mile of Style for the last decade. Ripp, Can Can’s owner and executive chef, opened it to recreate the French brasserie experience he fell in love with while living in Europe for two years after graduation. “If you give [diners] a chance to step out of that day-to-day world and step into a different experience that reminds them of places they’ve traveled to, you’re creating something very special,” Ripp says.

His attention to detail extends to every inch of both the space and the menu. Even the French fries had to be perfect. “That was really the calling card,” he says. “Make sure everything we do, especially the simple things, we do really well.”

Wend your way through the open-air dining room and grab a seat at the 75-foot zinc bar where Ripp has a carefully chosen menu of beer, wine, and craft cocktails. Consider the Belle Isle Reviver, made with premium moonshine from Vince Riggi, ’07, Alex Wotring, ’07, and Brian Marks. Their company, Belle Isle Craft Spirits, pays homage to the city island where Civil War soldiers once turned their corn rations into moonshine.

This isn’t undrinkable hooch that will make you go blind. Rather, it’s designed for the craft cocktail market. “The cleanliness on the palate and the sweetness on the back end takes on the character of what you’re drinking,” Riggi says. “It’s a blank canvas, and it allows these artists to create something new. It’s really cool to see, whether you’re talking about martinis and manhattans or infusions and culinary dishes.” Local mixologists at places like Can Can and Rappahannock are letting their creative juices flow with ingredients like beet infusions, earl grey syrup, and rhubarb bitters. Riggi and Wotring are also experimenting with special releases, like their recent honey-habanero infusion. Or if you’re one to keep it simple, follow Riggi’s lead and order a Belle Isle on the rocks.
It wouldn’t be Sunday morning — or afternoon — without brunch, and Chris Danahy, R’87, at The Tavern just off campus has you covered. Here you’ll find huevos rancheros, sausage and ‘taters, quiche, and a selection of local craft beer (in case you’re in the mood for another taste of Lickinghole Creek). Danahy opened the neighborhood restaurant in 1990 after leaving then-Spider hangout Barry’s. While it’s close to campus, he caters to neighborhood families.

Danahy’s Tavern has constantly evolved over the last 25 years as the city of Richmond has grown and changed. He updated the menu to include more sophisticated fare and traded carafes of Chablis for 20 taps of local beer, but his goal of being an approachable neighborhood restaurant has remained. “When we first opened, it’s crazy how simple this place was,” he says. “We survived because we had good service and good food and we were friendly.” The Tavern has also become an unofficial alumni gathering spot, especially to celebrate a Spider victory or reminisce with old friends during Reunion Weekend.

Belly full, swing around the corner to Grove Avenue and drop in to visit Susan Stanley Sprinkle, W’81, at Stanley Antiques. The art history graduate had a career in art conservation, fine art, and antiques, but when a space opened up near the shops at Libbie and Grove, she knew it was time to open her own place. Step inside the quaint green house and find a cozy living room with chairs, tables, and paintings from the 18th century to modern reproductions designed by Sprinkle.

She buys only what she loves. “Whether I’m at estate sales or I’m in London,” she says, “if I want it, somebody else is going to want it.”

Not everything Sprinkle finds makes its way into her shop. Every once in a while, she comes across a piece that’s too special and significant. That’s when she steps in as a broker, helping the owners find a home where the general public can enjoy it. One such painting, “Lady Clara de Clare” by William Dickinson Washington, hangs in the Virginia Museum of Fine Arts (left). Head just a few miles down Grove Avenue and find it in the American Art gallery, now managed in part by assistant curator Chris Oliver, ’05.

Over a cup of coffee (one option: a Blanchard’s custom blend designed for VMFA) in the museum’s Best Café, Oliver and membership director Tom Zydel, ’05, describe overlapping careers that began with internships at the VMFA as undergraduates and included stints at the New York Metropolitan Museum of Art before returning to Richmond. “It has a fabulous collection that’s going to be growing for a long time to come,” Oliver says. “I don’t like when people say, ‘It’s a great institution for a city of that nature.’ It’s a great institution.”

The works in Oliver’s gallery include more than 2,000 paintings, sculptures, furniture, and ceramics. His personal favorite? A portrait of singer and civil rights activist Marian Anderson by Beauford Delaney. The permanent collection is always free and open to the public, but if you’re in town this spring, don’t miss the special exhibition, ‘Van Gogh, Manet, and Matisse: The Art of the Flower.’

You could spend days wandering the VMFA’s massive collection, but there’s just as much happening beyond the grounds, including school programs, partnerships with nearby museums, and fellowships for local artists. “The VMFA is a center to help people grow in the art world,” Zydel says. “Richmond has a great art scene. It’s a vibrant artistic community, and we are the anchor to that.”

Perhaps more than the accolades, it’s that spirit of collaboration and creativity, of championing another’s accomplishments rather than fretting over the competition, that makes Richmond a city worth celebrating.

A weekend tour can barely scratch the surface, but when you’re toasting a Spider victory with a glass of Lickinghole Creek’s Enlightened Despot at The Tavern, or enjoying a cup of Blanchard’s coffee with one of Ripp’s perfectly airy croissants, or tackling a street cleanup project a block or two from Lift, you start to see Richmond alumni aren’t simply operating successful businesses in a vacuum. It’s not even a case of good old-fashioned alumni back-scratching. These Spider brewers and paddlers, chefs and harvesters, they all see a city full of people with big ideas, who are always asking “what if…,” who see that the success of one is the success of many — and they embrace the movement.

“We have a great network of people in small business who have a shared story of accomplishments and heartache,” says David Blanchard. “There’s been such a boom of cool small businesses, which I think shows that people love this city and they want it to be a city they’re proud of.”

Kim Catley is a writer at the University of Richmond. She logged more than a hundred miles, sampled food and drinks, downed a lot of coffee, and wandered museum halls — all for the story. Yeah, that’s it. For the story.
Light reading

Shortly after graduating, Laura DelPrato, ’14, walked into a field in Floyd, Va., and helped set her first Guinness world record.

DelPrato, a member of the Light Painting World Alliance, practices the art of long exposure photographs with light sources. She’s even in the process of getting her senior thesis on the topic published.

The medium isn’t a young one — the first light paintings date back to the late 1880s. And in 1914, Westhampton’s founding year, Charles Gilbreth, the man who inspired Cheaper by the Dozen, used the technique when studying motion among manufacturers and clerical workers.

Today it’s still a blend of art, science, and — in the case of the image above — a lot of hustling and strong arms. In July 2014, 12 light painters from across the United States created the image. Their inspiration was a similar feat achieved by one artist who captured 100 orbs of light in a single, long exposure photograph. Working together, the team doubled the number of orbs for the record. Learn more about the artists and the process at 200orbs.com.

CLASS OF 2015?

HONORABLE MENTION. In February, the University of Richmond Alumni Association named outgoing President Ed Ayers an honorary Spider. It’s the first time the association has granted this honor since the URAA's inception in 2003. "We were thrilled to honor Dr. Ayers in this way," said William T. Mallon, R’91 and G’96, current president of URAA. "He has demonstrated exceptional leadership and vision as UR’s president and championed the cause of the University and its alumni.”
Charmed services

Dog Tag Bakery is making a concerted effort to improve the lives of veterans by exchanging the heat of the battlefield for that of the kitchen. Most weekdays, it serves up a feast of scones, cookies, and muffins in D.C.’s Georgetown neighborhood, but that’s only part of its mission.

“The bakery is really a training ground for understanding small business,” says Meghan Ogilvie, ’05, Dog Tag’s chief operating officer. The team works with veterans with disabilities, their spouses, and caregivers to aid in the transition out of military life and provide job skills.

“The participants rotate through front of house, back of house, upstairs to do marketing and our online sales, and doing social media, but it’s at no cost or stress to them,” Ogilvie says. The connections between the armed forces and baking are not as counterintuitive as they may first seem. “The military is an exact science in its own way. Everything must be done a certain way,” says the bakery’s general manager, Justin Ford, a former sergeant and explosives expert. “And pastries are very much the same way.” The bakery opened only in December, but it quickly caught the attention of fellow ’05 alum Billy Lyons, a freelance food writer and associate producer. Earlier this spring, he worked with Zagat to produce a video on the bakery for their YouTube channel. But don’t take his — or our — word for it. Check it out yourself at dogtagbakery.com.

SALUTE

JANE WRAY BRISTOW MCDORMAND, W'45, was one of four inducted into UR’s Athletics Hall of Fame this year. As a student, she received a college blazer and seal for her outstanding success and spirit in field hockey, basketball, and track. She was named first team All-State in field hockey, captain of the basketball team, and champion at the All-City track meet her senior year.

DAVID B. ROBINSON, B’84, was featured in a CBS Sunday Morning segment on stamp collecting that aired in January. He searched for and found a rare $12 U.S. postage stamp sheet issued in September 2013 in commemoration of the 95th anniversary of the 1918 Inverted Jenny error. He sold his find for $51,750 at auction last year. See the segment at http://cbsn.ws/1xGq5Be.

BAKING A DIFFERENCE

Ogilvie, ’05 (far left), helps target work transitions for veterans at Dog Tag Bakery.

SPOTLIGHT

JOSH ABRAMSON, ’03
Co-founder of CollegeHumor, Busted Tees, and Vimeo
Venture Partner, FirstMark Capital

What motivates you?
Trying to figure out ways that I can make my day-to-day life more enjoyable. And that’s hugely a function of working with people I really like.

What’s the most valuable piece of advice you’ve received?
The process is more important than the outcome. I realized after the fact that it was actually building CollegeHumor and running it that was enjoyable. Selling it and being done was in some ways the worst part.

What are you glad you didn’t know?
I think being naive when you’re starting a company is a blessing. If you know how difficult it is and how slim the chances of success are, it’s a lot harder to jump into something.

QUOTATION

“Imagine this: no homework, no tests or exams. Just social and intellectual stimulation.”

ALICE SUBLEY MANDANIS, W'52, on her favorite pasttime: enrolling in noncredit adult education courses like those offered by the University’s Osher Institute. Learn more at spcs.richmond.edu/isher.
Early mornings are old hat to Tim Hightower. For the past year, he’s been up before dawn, logging more than 1,000 hours of rehabilitation and physical therapy.

His routine starts with physical therapy at VCU Sports Medicine Center and continues through strength conditioning at the gym, stretching, yoga, and grabbing a bite to eat on the way to his job in commercial real estate.

Hightower is undeterred in chasing this comeback. Three surgeries and seemingly countless hours of rehab later, he remains set on achieving the same goals he wrote down in the hospital in 2011 after a torn anterior cruciate ligament halted a promising start to his career. He hasn’t played an NFL game since.

His path to recovery hasn’t been easy. Hightower remembers rock bottom. The New York Giants had called him for a workout, and he knew he was in no condition to do it. He called his wife, Rikki, to tell her he couldn’t take any more. He was done. “It was tough emotionally. It was tough physically. It was draining,” Hightower says. “I went through a lot of emotions, as we all do in life when we’re tested in a major way. My faith had been tested. And it was tough.” Rikki pushed back, keeping a promise she made to hold him to the goals of recovery and playing again that he first wrote down in the hospital.

“When those goals seem at times unattainable, I look at my wife, I look at my son, and I look at those people who were counting on me,” Hightower says. “I know they’re depending on me, and I want to make them proud. That’s what keeps me going.”

Hightower knows he’s making a big bet in the Big Easy during the Saint’s off-season program and training camp this summer. Nothing is guaranteed, but he’s planning to beat the odds to earn a spot with the Saints. Both he and New Orleans are no strangers to being underdogs. Both are aware of the grit it takes to come back from devastating tragedy.

“Not making the team is not a possibility,” Hightower says. “I’m not allowing myself to think like that. There’s no way I can give it my all when I’m even considering that. I’m prepared to go down there and win the job.”
Comforit, comfort ye

The news brings those who produce it dangerously close to the traumatic and worst of human nature. That realization has haunted Dorie Griggs, W’81, since shortly after graduating college and hearing from a friend in photojournalism about the field’s frequent dangers and tragedy.

In the late ’90s, she switched careers to begin a ministry hell-bent on helping others cope with trauma, whether as a journalist or a parent of those in harm’s way. Griggs volunteers with the Dart Center for Journalism and Trauma and became a member of the International Society of Traumatic Stress Studies and the Ochberg Society for Trauma Journalism.

Last year, she received a Pioneer Ministry award from Columbia Theological Seminary for developing a pastoral care model for journalists who cover traumatic events and for her supporting parents of Citadel students.

Around 30 percent of students at the Military College of South Carolina go on to serve in the armed forces. Griggs’ son is among those. That personal experience shifted her focus from helping journalists to caring for other parents in her situation.

“It was hard to be excited about his choice of career and school because of my fears for his safety,” says Griggs, who will complete a chaplain residency at a Veterans Administration hospital in June. “But I eventually learned how to be a supportive parent in a very tough environment.”
NOTES

We welcome your news. Send information to your class secretary or directly to the magazine at classnotes@richmond.edu. Or you may mail it to the magazine at Purnyear Hall 200 • Richmond College • 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.

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

A Richmond School of Business
B School of Professional and Continuing Studies
C Graduate School of Arts and Sciences
D Richard S. Reynolds Graduate School of Business
E Graduate School of Professional and Continuing Studies
F Honorary Degree
G School of Law
H Richmond College
W Westhampton College

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.

1. Charlie Upshaw, R'74
2. Jan Ennis, B'75
3. Cecile Sanderson King, W'80
4. Peyton Carter, R'92
5. Gwendolyn Denise Perkins, G'93
6. Patrice Altongy, '95
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Back then, students were just beginning to settle into a cozier version of the campus we know today. Finding classes was easy: Although there were veritable forests to walk through, there were fewer places to walk to.

"An administrative building, two dormitories, a stadium, a refectory, a frame social hall or YMCA building, student shop, a large frame chapel building, and a frame science building stood amid the pine groves," writes historian Reuben Alley of the Richmond College side. Westhampton was just beginning its 100 years across the lake in a single building.

This photo, circa 1915, shows a direct line from Thomas Hall, then called Dormitory Number 2, to the Academic Building, later rechristened Ryland Hall, which housed the temporary library, classrooms, and faculty offices.

The image — recently uncovered at Boatwright Memorial Library after the digital collections team found old negatives from William Elton Beale, R'17 — gives us a glimpse of campus in an earlier time. Students and faculty still shared the experience of a large, well-groomed campus, but many of today's most familiar buildings were decades away from being built.

But don't be fooled. This idyllic version of campus was the result of a construction boom that started in 1911 and has rarely ceased since. After the buildings come the renovations. And the institution's growth has made necessary new structures to accommodate a growing body of students, faculty, and staff.

New construction invariably yields perennial concerns about deforestation amid the rolling pines. Fortunately, those fears haven't been borne out. The campus continues to rack up awards for being beautiful, but more importantly, the landscaping department, who recently added nearly three acres of plant beds to maintain, tells this magazine that they've planted more trees than they've felled and that campus actually has more trees today than when we first put down roots here a century ago.
SEE THE BIGGER PICTURE. The Chesapeake Bay’s quality may be improving, but fisheries are still a concern. And then there’s that dead zone. But improvement is about more than just the bay. Everything starts upstream on the rivers and in the watershed.

That’s something I started to appreciate when tubing the James River during first-year orientation and continued to comprehend through biology labs around Westhampton Lake and my time on the crew team.

Connect with the land
The Chesapeake Conservancy has a strong connection to UR. Three of our 15 staff graduated from Richmond: me, Joanna Bounds Ogburn, ’05, and Conor Phelan, ’13. We spent many afternoons lying on the rocks at Pony Pasture and mountain biking in the James River Park System.

For us, preserving the Chesapeake means improving the connection between people and the watershed, conserving the landscapes and special places that sustain the Chesapeake’s unique natural and cultural resources, and encouraging the exploration and celebration of the Chesapeake as a national treasure.

And it’s important to note that this applies to natural resources wherever you live. Whether your passion comes from an interest in history, wildlife, or recreational opportunities, people who take advantage of these resources create a bond with the environment around them.

We’re biased and have fallen in love with the Chesapeake and want others to join in taking action to preserve it for future generations. Now more than ever, we hold the power to protect this place and others that we love and call home.

Get outside and explore
The best way to connect with the Chesapeake Bay — or any natural resource around you — is to experience it first-hand.

Throughout the Chesapeake Bay Watershed, there are festivals happening every weekend and countless parks and rivers to explore. The Chesapeake Conservancy publishes a weekly newsletter, available at tripsandtips.org, with suggestions for how to get out on the John Smith Trail and highlighting parks and other interesting places to visit.

Even if you are not the “outdoorsy” type, you can almost always find ways to experience an insider’s view of the wildlife around you. For a look at the Bay’s most charismatic wildlife, check out our webcams at chesapeakeconservancy.org/wildlife-webcams.

Participate in a local cleanup or restoration project
What better way to spend a Saturday than being outside and getting your hands a little dirty? There are many opportunities to get involved, with a variety of time commitments, ranging from one-day trash cleanups and streamside forest buffer plantings to becoming a citizen scientist and participating in regular stream monitoring programs.

Find events on the Conservancy’s Facebook page, facebook.com/ChesapeakeConservancy, or at envisionthejames.org/news.

Create a backyard habitat
Whether you have a house, farm, schoolyard, or community open space, you can create a green space that attracts beautiful wildlife and helps restore habitat in commercial and residential areas. It can be as easy as planting native species in your flower garden or installing a bird bath.

By providing food, water, cover, and a place for wildlife to raise their young, you can enhance your backyard to attract your favorite native species and contribute to local wildlife conservation.

2015 SPRING/SUMMER
In a world where yoga studios are on every corner, it's hard to imagine that when Rebecca Pacheco, '01, first stepped onto the mat, she had to seek out places to practice. At 16, that meant a Cape Cod community center, surrounded by retirees. As a college student, she spent Saturday mornings in a church basement. And while spending a semester at sea, maintaining a practice meant learning how to teach.

"We had this recreation meeting," she says. "I went with a friend of mine and we said, 'We want yoga.' But we were out to sea. They weren't going to helicopter in a yoga teacher. If we wanted to do yoga, we would teach yoga."

As the semester went on, more than a hundred faculty and students joined her on the ship’s deck for sun salutations. When she returned to dry land, her teaching experience — in addition to the Eastern philosophy and roots of yoga she studied while abroad — inspired her to find more ways to further her practice.

Pacheco now teaches throughout Boston, including occasional classes at Fenway Park and Gillette Stadium. She also started omgal.com, where the English major writes about poses, spirituality, food, and fitness. When she was approached about writing a book, she jumped at the chance and recently released *Do Your Om Thing: Bending Yoga Tradition to Fit Your Modern Life*.

"There are so many great yoga books, but many of them fall into the category of reference," Pacheco says. "My goal was to do something timely and fresh that was more focused on your life and lifestyle as a yogi than your physical practice on the yoga mat."

The process of writing the book helped Pacheco find her own balance as writer and yogi, teacher and student. Her teaching has evolved and new classes don’t even require a mat — just an interest in yogic teachings.

"I recently read that Salman Rushdie once said each book must teach you how to write it," she says. "This book was headed in one direction and over time, over practicing it, living it, seeing how yoga has evolved, it shifted my voice and how I needed to explain things to people. It grew into its own thing, and it took me along with it."

As the yoga world evolves, Rebecca Pacheco, '01, is helping yogis find a union between tradition and modern life.

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**OmGal**

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The quick brown fox jumped over the lazy dog.

JUST OUR TYPE

Here’s another Spider this magazine just loves: Warren Chappell. The name probably doesn’t sound familiar — he was a 1926 grad who went on to a prolific career in illustration and book design with Alfred A. Knopf.

He also designed a typeface he named for his wife and college sweetheart, Lydia Hatfield Chappell, W’28. That typeface, Lydian, once graced this magazine as headline type from the early 1940s until the late 1960s, and it was used for The Lucille Ball Show and the closing credits of Friends. Most importantly, it’s back home at Richmond. Lydian is one of many typefaces recently donated to Boatwright for a book arts program that is quickly taking shape thanks to the generous gifts of a 1906 letterpress and a book bindery.

“What was a five-year plan quickly became a five-month plan,” says Lynda Kachurek, head of special collections. This fall, the first class will start learning the old ways of movable typesetting and letterpress. To mark that occasion, above is a brief lesson in typography from us on a page printed on our new (old) letterpress.

Thanks to Paul Morris of the Benjamin Franklin Printing Co. and the Visual Arts Center of Richmond for his tutelage in operating the press; and Betty Dickie, W’76 and G’77, and Lynda Kachurek, both in special collections at Boatwright Memorial Library, for facilitating the creation of this piece.
WHERE ARE YOU READING?
University of Richmond Magazine

Michael Wachtel, R'92, writes from Singapore, where he lives and works: “Lots of changes in my 10 years in Singapore, including the Marina Bay Sands, the world’s most expensive casino. Go Spiders!”

Fahim Rashid, ’04, writes from his home in London: “Both myself and my wife, Yasemin, are Class of 2004 graduates. Leo was born in August 2014 and is just approaching 6 months. He’s our second Spider baby. Yasemin is a market research analyst, and I work in investment banking.”

Catherine Amos Cribbs, ’07, writes from campus, where she works: “Sometimes I just can’t get enough spiderpride, so I like to read the magazine by Westhampton Lake when I need a break from working in Puryear Hall.”

Send us a snapshot — at home or abroad — magazine@richmond.edu.