

University of Richmond Magazine

Westhampton College
turns 100





Photograph by Jamie Betts

TRADITION Every morning before practice, Spider field hockey players throw their bags on a wooden platform next to Keller Hall before running their drills on Crenshaw Field.

The proximity of those two names — May Keller, Westhampton’s founding dean, and Fanny Crenshaw, its first director of athletics — could not be more fitting, for field hockey is Westhampton’s oldest team and the one that was closest to Crenshaw’s heart.

Before the team ever played its first intercollegiate game in 1920, Westhampton’s classes had already been playing hard-fought games against one another. “Wake up over there,” a 1916 *Collegian* article quotes Crenshaw shouting during a practice. She was, it says, “greatly feared, being the persecutor of all leisure.”





1915



1920



1950



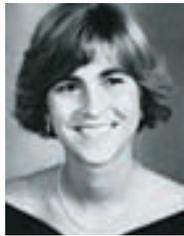
1960



FACEBOOK These faces span 100 years. One of them is your classmate. These photos show one woman from each Westhampton College class since our first, taken mostly from yearbooks, although we had to get creative with a few. We chose them for how their images speak to us, for how they represent their time.

Don't you love 1968's cat-eye glasses? Or that Katharine Hepburnesque gleam in 1935's eyes? I wonder what she studied, or where she lived her first year. What brought her to Westhampton? What were her friends like? What was next for her? Maybe she stayed in Richmond. Maybe she traveled the world.

Seeing all these women together, I think they tell the story of who a Westhampton student is — that is, they each tell their own story. —Catherine Amos Cribbs, '07

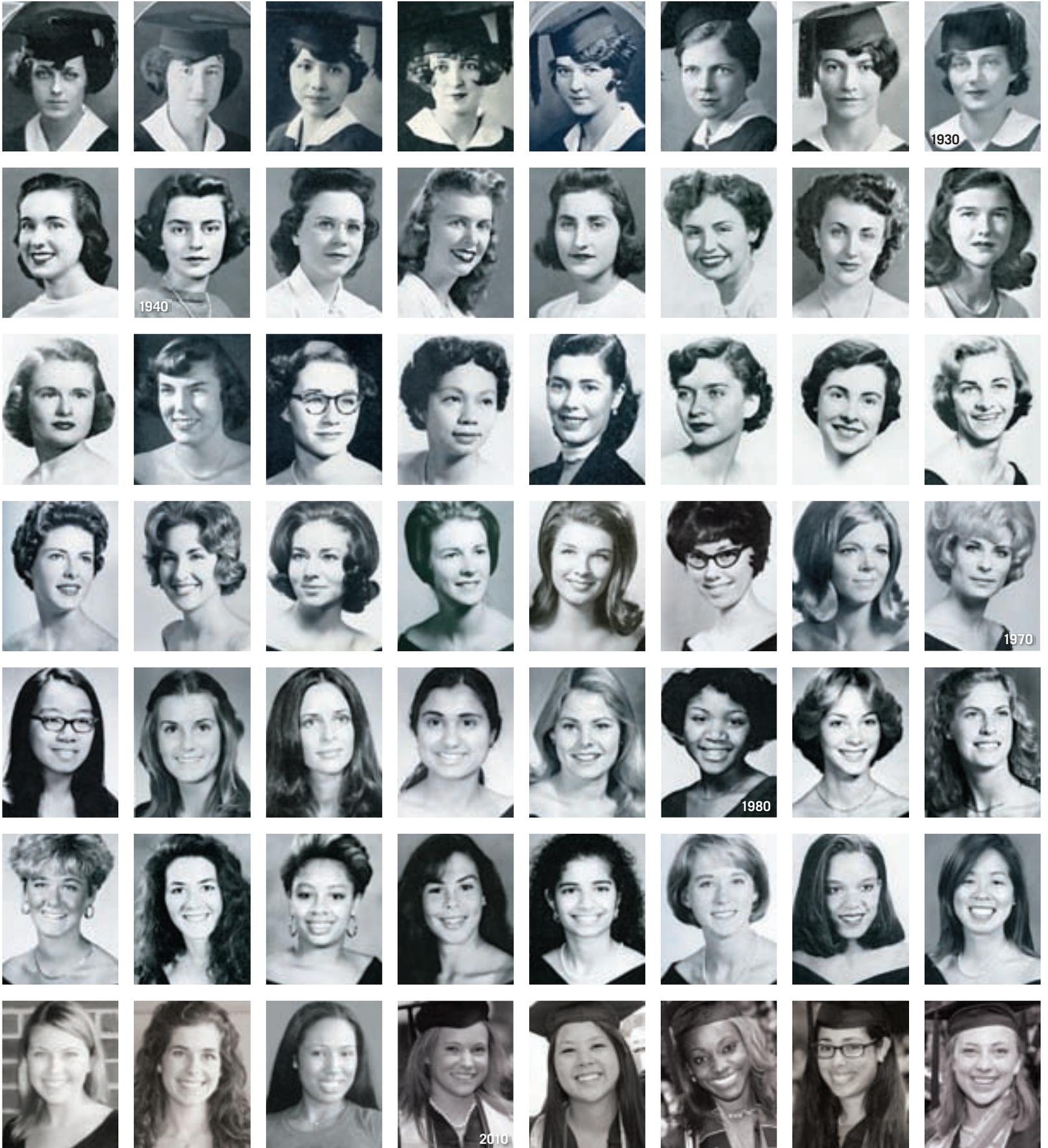


1990



2000

Photo research by Kirsten McKinney, GC'15



EDITOR'S NOTE

Toys in the attic

My grandfather's house didn't have an attic — at least not one I ever got to rummage around in — but I often found my way to Poppy's garage, a tall, two-story wooden throwback with a mysterious old gasoline pump out front. I'd climb rickety wooden steps, too narrow even for my little feet, to ascend to an upstairs workshop filled with lumber scraps and pre-war hand tools covered in dust.

It wasn't abandoned tools I was after, but abandoned toys. In the dim light, I found my uncles' Erector and Tinkertoy sets, old footballs, board games, and more. But, sooner or later, I always ended up in the same corner, where plastic model WWII warships lay on a thick work table.

Among the hand-glued ships were destroyers, a submarine, an LST (Poppy's WWII ship; he once told me it stood for "large, slow target"), even an aircraft carrier, all slate gray and piled with Lilliputian guns and planes. I'd play with them until I got distracted or called away, and then put them back in the corner, where they sat until I visited again in another summer or two.

I never gave these toys much thought until after Poppy died a decade ago. As my grandfather, he was always an old person to me. But when I think about my uncle as a child painstakingly building these models, Poppy takes form in my mind as a young father. And when I think about this young father buying these mid-century war toys, I see an even younger man, a Navy man recalling his years on a real LST in the Pacific theater as he looks at the illustration on the box on some store shelf. These toys not only make me see him differently, but myself also.

Somewhere in this experience is one reason, and maybe the most important reason, that we celebrate Westhampton's centennial in this issue, in part, by digging around in the past to see what turns up. By brushing off the dust, we discover what we didn't even know was there and see ourselves in new ways. I hope you enjoy it.



Matthew Dewald, Editor



Photograph by Gordon Schmidt

University of Richmond Magazine

Vol. 77, No. 1

EDITOR
Matthew Dewald

SECTION EDITOR
Paul Brockwell Jr.

CLASS NOTES WRITER
Mary Fehm Gravely, W'88

DESIGN DIRECTOR
Samantha Tannich

GRAPHIC DESIGNER/PUBLICATIONS
Gordon Schmidt

GRAPHIC DESIGNER/ILLUSTRATOR
Katie McBride

SENIOR DIRECTOR, MARKETING STRATEGY AND SERVICES
Jan Hatchette, G'04

STAFF CONTRIBUTORS *Andrea Johnson Almoite, '99, Ashley Apodaca, Sunni Brown, Kim Catley, Catherine Amos Cribbs, '07, Chad Devers, Joedy Felts, Phillip Gravely, '96, Debbie Hardy, Kevin Herald, Lindsey King, Pamela Lee, Kirsten McKinney, GC'15, Jessica Pittman, Cynthia Price, Chris Romero, Cheryl Spain, and Lisa Van Riper*

University of Richmond Magazine
Puryear Hall 200
28 Westhampton Way
University of Richmond, VA 23173



Email: magazine@richmond.edu
Facebook: [facebook.com/urichmondmag](https://www.facebook.com/urichmondmag)
Twitter: [@urichmondmag](https://twitter.com/urichmondmag)
Instagram: [@urichmondmag](https://www.instagram.com/urichmondmag)

The University of Richmond began this publication in 1936 as *The Alumni Bulletin University of Richmond*. It is currently published three times a year for alumni and friends of the University. Opinions expressed in this publication do not necessarily represent the opinions of the editor nor the policies of the University.

© 2014 University of Richmond

ON THE COVER:
Elevation drawing, North Court.
See page 20. Photograph by
Kevin Schindler



AN ARTIST'S BOOK

An installation by Natsumi Oba, '08, in Keller Hall

FEATURES

18 Premier Spider

England's monarch may be Bermuda's official head of state, but Premier Michael Dunkley, R'80, is now its head of government.

20 A History of Westhampton in 10 Objects

Artifacts — some expected and some surprising — tell the story of Westhampton College's first century.

30 The Prospect

A decade after an uncertain start to his major league career, Spider pitcher Tim Stauffer, '04, is still living a dream.

DEPARTMENTS

6 INBOX

Electra, ultramarathons, and our aspiring cover model

Forum

President Ayers looks ahead.

8 NEWS

Road trips, our new provost, campus construction, and *The Collegian* going all-digital

Travelogue

Student researchers see what's so great about the Great Barrier Reef.

Paths

A Spider couple responds to an unexpected diagnosis.

In memoriam

Remembering Ginny Doyle, W'92, and Natalie Lewis, '11

16 SPORTS

For field hockey's team captain, an A-10 championship is good, for starters.

Expert

Hit home runs like the Spider in the NCAA's home run derby.

34 ALUMNI

A photo a day

Portrait

"Wid Whiz," says Philly's Ukee Washington, R'80.

38 NOTES

Spiders' lives

Back Then

Women behaving just fine, thank you very much

Threads

The life of a research project

Comic

The true story of Triceragoose

INBOX



YOUR MAGAZINE, YOUR VOICE

Let us know what you think about what you read in this issue. Email your thoughts to magazine@richmond.edu or send us a letter at Puryear Hall Suite 200, 28 Westhampton Way, University of Richmond, VA 23173. Please include your class year, city, state, and maiden name, if applicable. All letters to the editor may be edited for clarity or brevity and should not exceed 200 words. We also welcome your story tips at magazine@richmond.edu.

Opinions expressed here are those of the letter writers, not necessarily those of the magazine or this institution.

COUNT THE YEARS

Regarding the sidebar on page 40 of the spring/summer issue ["My Fellow Graduates ...," Spring/Summer 2014], my mother, Elizabeth Gill Minor, W'30, played Electra in the play of the same name by Euripides at the dedication of the Jenkins Theatre, may have



been the first May Queen crowned there, was Phi Beta Kappa, and was a drop-dead-gorgeous woman. Growing up, I always thought of her as the quintessential WC graduate. My sister and I followed her to Westhampton, and we married Richmond College men, as had our mother. She will celebrate her 104th birthday in October and is very precious to us.

I like your new format and layout.
—Elizabeth (Betsy) Minor McCommon, W'59
Blacksburg, Va.

[Editor's note: Three weeks after Betsy sent this message, her mother passed away. We offer Betsy and her family our condolences.]

IMPRESSIVE

Just a quick note to tell you how impressed I am with the design of the Spring/Summer issue of U of R Magazine. The typographic restraint and wonderful photography are sensational. Your beautiful publication is a terrific combination of elegance and energy; the editorial flow is very well-paced. My wife, Elizabeth Welsh Lasko, W'86, is a proud alum and she should be — your magazine is a credit to the entire school. Kudos to design director Samantha Tannich and the rest of your very talented design staff.

—Steve Lasko
Reston, Va.

DISTASTEFUL

Your Spring/Summer 2014 issue of UR magazine is a major disappointment to me and many of my fellow alumni. The cover is distasteful and appears to be a UR student-athlete who has committed suicide. Although I am sure you and the staff considered this art and artistic, I and many other alumni disagree. In addition, the issue covers

many edgy and controversial issues that I and others feel have a progressive political agenda. This has no place in an alumni magazine which has a purpose of relating to and gaining support of alumni which ultimately will result in gifts to the University.

Having served as the UR Tampa Spider alumni chair for several years, I can assure you that my feelings are not singular. A more traditional approach in your outreach material would be more beneficial to your fundraising goals.

I hope you take my comments constructively and know that I would not bother to comment if I truly did not feel affinity to the University of Richmond.

—Robert Bruns, B'78
Valrico, Fla.

MILE BY MILE

As a business major who does a lot of non-business things, I really related to your article "Untitled" [Spring/Summer 2014]. Even though I spend a lot of my days working in finance, my wife and I spend a lot of our free time running. We've been lucky enough to support a lot of great causes through running and have explored many open roads and trails throughout the country (and outside the country as well).



The picture is from a 101-mile ultramarathon that I finished in May. It took 22 straight hours of running. And while a financial analyst might not seem like someone who would be running wild out in the woods, as your article states, what first meets the eye is worth a second, deeper look. Keep up the great work.

—Len DeProspo, '99
Philadelphia

IN VERSE

I recently accompanied my husband, Bill, [William Lumpkin Jr., R'71] to the 2014 Reunion and was so proud to represent the Lumpkin family with him. What a beautiful campus! Bill showed me the dorms he stayed in and the chapel where his father's name is

displayed on a brass plaque. On Saturday, we enjoyed the picnic with Bill's old track coach, Bill Jordan. I wrote the enclosed poem about the Boatwright Society banquet. Thank you to the University of Richmond for your extraordinary weekend and hospitality.

—Elizabeth Doyle Solomon
Barboursville, Va.

An excerpt from Elizabeth's poem:

But how to recognize a face
roadmapped with wrinkles and veins?
Look at the magnetic white tag
which a name and date explains.

I was proud to sit by my Bill
in the large Boatwright Banquet hall —
he'd ice-skated in the winter,
rode his bike thru the leaves in fall.

@URICHMONDMAG   

Loved the arches ["Eye," Spring/Summer 2014]. UR should consider framing and selling them! Such unique and beautiful art.

—Nicole Buell, '07
via Twitter

The latest issue has a cool chart of campus buildings, but you missed one. Not only that, you missed one of the original campus buildings. No love for the Steam/Power Plant? Some of us even recall seeing the railway cars full of coal there on the siding to power the campus (yep, we were served by a streetcar line and a railway spur). :).

—David McGrann, R'79
via Facebook



Next cover of Richmond magazine @mcbball
—Becky Kauffman, '09
via Instagram

[Editor's note: It was a very strong contender.]



Photograph by Kim Lee Schmidt

From Maryland Hall

President Ed Ayers talks about Westhampton's centennial, the University's new provost, and the simple pleasures of yard work. What's on your mind? If you have a question you'd like us to ask next issue, email us at magazine@richmond.edu.

The new academic year always feels refreshing. What's your favorite thing about this particular part of the academic cycle?

In college, new beginnings are around every corner. Even an old hand can feel the surge of energy from all those first-year students, all that optimism and expectation. It's a major part of our jobs as teachers to live up to both.

We'll be celebrating Westhampton's centennial on campus about the time this magazine hits mailboxes. Have you already started thinking about your remarks? What will your themes be?

I hate to give away anything, but I've certainly been struck by the ways that continuity and change have woven together over the last century. Every Westhampton generation has had a unique experience, situated in their time, but every generation knows they are part of a tradition that was here before they arrived and that will live on.

We've just brought on a new provost, and you were part of the search process. For you, personally, was there a specific moment when you knew, yes, this is the right person?

Jacque Fetrow, in all honesty, impressed everyone she met from the very beginning, including me. As people will see, Jacque is both really smart and really down-to-earth. That's a great combination for a provost.

I've heard that you and the outgoing provost, Steve Allred, regularly fired classic rock trivia questions at each other. Did he ever completely stump you?

Well, yes, he did. He is an expert on the girl groups of the early '60s, so he could trip me up without too much trouble with The Murmaids or The Jaynetts.

Our \$150 million campaign wraps up later this year. Its timeline was ambitious — just 14 months — but we reached the overall goal ahead of time, even as we continue to raise funds for specific priorities. That must be heartening. What are your thoughts about it?

It was indeed an unusual campaign, one targeted at the things that will make the biggest difference for Richmond right now: summer fellowships, the new admissions and career services building, and scholarships. Each of those will allow us to continue to

make the case for UR with students who have a remarkable array of options. We were gratified that so many of our alumni helped us reach these goals so quickly.

What's a topic on your public radio show, BackStory, that you've always wanted to cover but haven't yet?

Maybe we should do girl groups of the early '60s so I can improve my chops. In all seriousness, the range of topics we cover keeps me busy learning all kinds of new things every week. Right now, for example, I'm studying riparian rights and the evolution of beards — and I know even less about those subjects than I do about The Murmaids.

Aside from your office, what's your favorite spot on campus?

The courtyard at the Carole Weinstein International Center, especially when I'm talking with a friend and eating a special from Passport Café at one of the tables.

As you look ahead to leaving office next year, what do you look forward to doing more of in your downtime?

Strangely enough, working outside. The president's house is terrific, but I feel guilty when I see other people mowing "my" grass. Doing email just doesn't give the same satisfaction as swinging a weed-whacker.



CAMPUS LIFE

President Ayers isn't alone in loving Passport Café's menu, managed by Chef Karen Kourkoulis. Here are her top five picks for first-time customers:

- Turkey Caprese panini
 - Pork and Tofu bánh mi sandwich
 - Salmon filet Niçoise salad
- Pasta fra diavolo with Italian sausage
- Eight locally made flavors of gelato; "don't make me choose"

CAMPUS



JACQUELYN S. FETROW

Richmond's new provost earned her bachelor's degree in biochemistry at Albright College and her doctorate in biological chemistry from Penn State.

A new provost

Incoming provost Jacque Fetrow uses a single word to describe her plans for her first six months on campus: Listen.

"I'll be listening to learn this community, to understand its values, and to learn what it sees as its challenges. Our foundation is a very strong liberal arts college complemented by well-regarded professional schools. I think Richmond's educational environment is one of the best that there is."

Fetrow, who comes to Richmond from Wake Forest University, began her term as Richmond's provost and vice president for academic affairs on July 1. Former provost Steve Allred has joined the faculty of the law school.

As dean of Wake Forest's undergraduate college of arts and sciences, she oversaw the institution's liberal arts core and about 4,800 students, 400

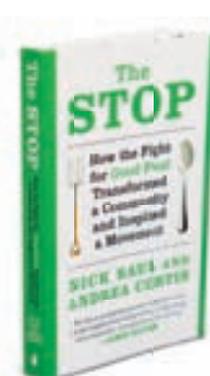
faculty, and 25 academic departments. She also held the Reynolds Professor of Computational Biophysics endowed chair. At Richmond, she will hold a faculty appointment in the department of chemistry and plans to teach and continue her research program, which focuses on proteins.

"Dr. Fetrow is deeply committed to Richmond's teacher-scholar model, faculty excellence, rigorous academic experience, and engagement of students in research and co-curricular opportunities that integrate academic life in student life," said President Ed Ayers.

Fetrow's background also includes experience in the private sector. She was chief scientific officer and director of GeneFormatics, a biotechnology software company.

A PROVOST?
In a tax-season column, humorist Dave Barry once joked that "nobody has a clue what 'provost' means" allowing provosts to "deduct any expense you want ... Legally, the IRS cannot touch you." Kidding aside, the provost sits between the president and the academic deans in the University's organizational chart and guides the overall academic mission of the University. More information is available at provost.richmond.edu.

GOOD READ



POWER OF A GREAT MEAL On shelves across campus this year is *The Stop*, the story of a cramped food bank whose staff transformed it with gardens, kitchens, a greenhouse, farmers' markets, and a mission to revolutionize our food system and combat hunger and poverty.

The book is this year's choice for One Book, One Richmond, a campuswide common reading and events program focused on inequality and social justice. For more information, go to chaplainscy.richmond.edu/onebook.

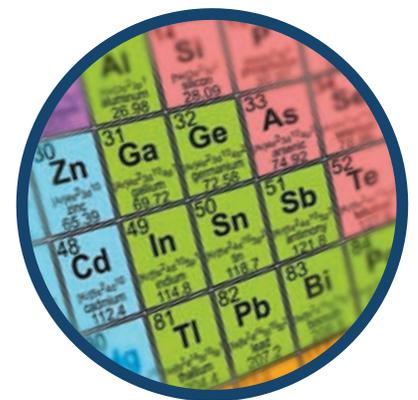
UPDATE

Leadership

At its April meeting, Richmond's board of trustees elected two new officers. Pat Rowland, W'77, GB'81, was elected rector, and Leonard Sandridge, B'64, was elected vice rector. Karen O'Maley, B'81, was elected a trustee.

In June, Rowland and outgoing rector Charles Ledsinger, announced the composition of an 18-member search committee charged with identifying the successor to President Ed Ayers, who announced in February that he will step down June 30, 2015. The committee, which includes representation from alumni, trustees and trustees *emeriti*, students, faculty, and staff, will begin the process of identifying "a strong and diverse pool of candidates from which to recruit our next president," said the announcement. More information is available at richmond.edu/presidential-search.

NEW SPIDERS



CLASS OF 2018 Two of the approximately 825 members of the incoming Class of 2018 this fall are Gates Millennium Scholars. Arjun Jaini of Hanover and Michael Cevallos of Chesterfield both plan to major in chemistry and began conducting research with chemistry professor Carol Parish over the summer. The Gates Millennium Scholar Program annually awards 1,000 scholarships to minority students with high academic and leadership promise.

This year's entering class is among the most highly qualified and diverse in the University's history. It includes 331 national honor society members, 36 class presidents, and 266 athletic team captains. Students represent 44 states and U.S. territories and 32 countries. Seventeen percent are Virginia residents, 28 percent are U.S. students of color, and 14 percent are first-generation college students.

QUOTATION

“If rappers killed everybody they said they killed or that they wanted to kill, there’d be nobody left.”

ERIK NIELSON, professor of liberal arts in the School of Professional and Continuing Studies, quoted in a *Washington Post* [story](#) about the increasing use of rap lyrics as evidence against defendants in criminal trials

CAMPUS LIFE



Pardon our dust

Three major construction projects finished over the summer are giving campus a new look this fall.

Gateway Village, a four-building complex next to the intramural fields, became home to 176 students in August. Another 157 students are calling Westhampton Hall, next to South Court, home for the first time.

A major rerouting of the road run-

ning past the University Forest Apartments is another step in changing the South Campus entranceway to make it a true front porch for the University. Planning is currently under way for the construction of the Queally Center for Admission and Career Services, to be located just behind the Gottwald Center for the Sciences.

RESEARCH

Talent gap

An economic outlook survey by Robins School of Business and the Virginia Council of CEOs this summer [highlighted](#) the challenges of finding and retaining talent, especially in sales, marketing, and information technology.

Seventy percent of CEOs of small and mid-sized companies surveyed said that staffing is a significant issue. More than one in six indicated potential revenue growth above 20 percent if they could resolve staffing issues.

“Workforce development continues to be a key concern for these executives,” said Richard Coughlan, senior associate dean of the Robins School.



Archives Charmet/Bridgeman Images

No pain, what gains?

When second-century Romans bound a Christian slave girl named Blandina to a stake to be devoured by wild beasts, the animals wouldn’t touch her. Her piety forced the Romans to try multiple grotesqueries, according to *Historia Ecclesiastica*, an early church text.

The rhetorical tools by which early Christian martyr texts claim that Christian bodies are immune to the pain of torture is the subject of research by religious studies professor Stephanie Cobb. This summer, she received a highly competitive NEH grant — only seven percent of applications are funded each year — to research and write her upcoming book, *Divine Analgesia: Discourses of Pain and Painlessness in Early Christian Martyr Texts*.

A tool for alumni

Thanks to an expanded licensing agreement, Richmond alumni can now use one of academia’s best-known research tools. Through the alumni portal at [uronline.net](#), alumni can access JSTOR, a database that provides digitized back issues of academic journals.

Access to research tools after graduation is among the top requests from graduating seniors and alumni, said Lucretia McCullley, head of scholarly communications at Boatwright Memorial Library. The database contains more than 50 million digitized pages from more than 2,000 academic journals and adds roughly three million more pages a year.

IN THE NEWS

In the first half of 2014, University of Richmond experts appeared in print, broadcast, and online news coverage that received more than 157 million audience impressions. They commented on topics as varied as the crises in Ukraine and Syria, obesity research, GM recalls, and, as here, the intersection of law and culture.



BRICK BY BRICK

You may have heard of the “Richmond Blend” brick, said to be a distinctive blend developed for us a century ago and used continuously ever since. Not so, said Andrew McBride, who oversees campus construction: “The Richmond Blend is an urban legend.” During construction of the Weinstein International Center, his crews carted a dozen sample brick panels to nearby buildings like Brunet and Jepson for comparison. “The blend we settled on had to be complementary to all of those buildings.”



spotted giant clams, sea cucumbers, clown fish, butterfly fish, sweetlips, parrotfish, and more. At another, we performed a lab, swimming along transects and counting fish. With waterproof pencil and paper, we took the data directly in the ocean.

June 17
Stronger winds and colder air meant weak sea legs, and we could not set up transect lines. Still, we all enjoyed our last day on the reef and didn't want to say goodbye.

June 18
Split into six stakeholder groups, we argue about expanding the reef's protective green zones. The debate turns into a free-for-all similar to the current situation in Australia. Instead of uniting, groups with the same goals blame each other for the reef's decline.

3 June 10–11
Farm stays across the Great Dividing Range in a lovely plateau area that drains into the Gulf of Carpentaria. Farm families welcomed us, and home-cooked meals helped us recover from a wet week.

4 June 13
Near Tyrconnell Gold Mine, we talked about the challenges of the outback. With a garden, chickens,



rainwater tanks, and solar panels, the mine sustains itself with some help from the closest towns. From each ton of ore, the stampers separating ore and gold recover 1.39 ounces of gold.

5 June 16
The Great Barrier Reef. At one site, we

CASE STUDIES *Australia offered three very different ecosystems in three weeks — the Great Barrier Reef, a tropical rainforest, and the outback — for 30 students studying earth science and sustainability with Kim Klinker, director of UR's Spatial Analysis Lab. These edited excerpts come from a class-written blog.*



2 June 5
At Mungalla Station, we broadened our understanding of Aboriginal culture and the impact of cattle farming and invasive Hymenachne on native land. Our day tied together the damage to the landscape and the challenges Aboriginal people face.

June 7–9
Multiple walks through the rainforest. One trail ended up on Mission Beach in one of the few areas in the world where two World Heritage Areas meet. One night, half our group went on a walk through the rainforest. We turned off our lights to see a collection of bioluminescent fungi.

1 June 3
At Paluma National Park, we were eye-level with the clouds.
Our cabins tonight rely on solar power. In the long run, goods and services using carbon will cost more, which encourages people to use clean energy. The cabins' owners save 26000L of diesel and 78 tonnes of CO₂ annually.

June 4
At an iron ore mine, we got an overview of mining's role in the region. Small exploration companies test areas and sell mining rights to larger corporations. One of the most important take-aways was the industry's dominance and potential for environmental impact.



May 31
Hiking to Balding Bay, we traveled through a butterfly reserve where thousands of butterflies flew over our heads.

June 1
Our first tree measurement lab. We measured trees every 10 meters to draw conclusions about tree size, forest density, and species distribution. We also took qualitative measurements such as soil type, evidence of fire damage, and evidence of human interference.



QUEENSLAND'S TROPICAL FORESTS

12,600	Square miles
105	Regional ecosystems
4,700	Vascular plant species
672	Terrestrial vertebrate species
370	Bird species
17	Plant species became extinct during the last 50 years
59	Plant and animal species currently listed as endangered

source:
World Wildlife Fund

MEDIA



THE COLLEGIAN GOES ALL-DIGITAL

UR's student newspaper begins its second century with a transition to an all-digital format.

All the news that's fit to post

Newsweek did it. U.S. News & World Report did it. And now, after 100 years in print, *The Collegian* has followed suit, announcing this spring its conversion to a digital format. It printed its last regular paper issue March 6.

"Journalism is changing and becoming much more digital," said Marina Askari, '14, who finished her term as editor of *The Collegian* in the spring.

She emphasized in an interview that the small staff had to make decisions about how best to use its limited resources to ensure the quality of the reporting and educational experience. "We looked at a lot of different options. It wasn't a decision that was lightly made or made without exploring other options."

The move happened in tandem with a redesign of the publication's website, thecollegianur.com, this fall. Digital outlets are "where the news is going," she said. "That's something the journalism students need and want to focus on because that's where the jobs are."

Ben Panko, '15, took a very long view in [his column](#) reflecting on the change. "Well, this is it. ... *The Collegian* as we know it is ending," he began. He concluded quoting Ernest Hemingway — "Do not worry. You have always written before and you will write now." — then added, "*The Collegian* is turning 100, and it's not going anywhere."

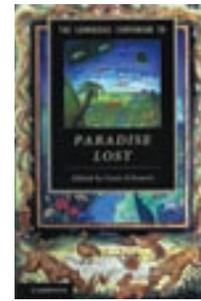
GIVING.RICHMOND.EDU



THANK YOU Richmond's fundraising showed consistent strength when the books closed June 30 at the end of the 2013-14 fiscal year. The University raised \$25.7 million in gifts from private sources, including more than \$6 million in annual fund gifts, said Tom Gutenberger, B'87, vice president for advancement.

More than 300 more alumni than last year made gifts, raising participation to 25 percent.

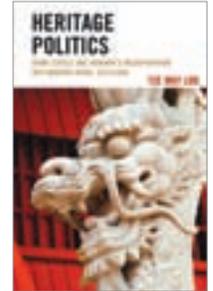
BOOKS



THE CAMBRIDGE COMPANION TO PARADISE LOST (Cambridge)

Professor Louis Schwartz has compiled 15 accessible essays exploring topics and themes in this memorable, oft-quoted 17th-century masterpiece.

reshaping nearly every corner of the globe. Sociologist Elizabeth Ransom and two co-authors examine their effects on rural America.



HERITAGE POLITICS (Lexington)

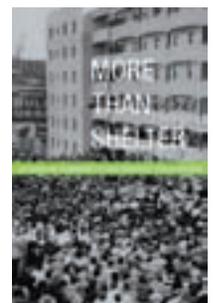
The history of Shuri Castle — a symbol of Okinawa's cultural heritage and once the palace of its ruling class — is a window into the island's relationship with its dominant neighbor, Japan, argues historian Tze Loo.

← VOL. 1, NO. 1 Displayed in all-caps across the entire width of the front page, the headline "Spiders 'Lick the Loonies,'" launched the first issue of *The Collegian* Nov. 25, 1914. (The story recapped a 32-0 win over William and Mary in football.) The editors were nothing if not ambitious. The new publication "will act as a revolutionary force," they wrote, "destroying old hereditary evils and erecting new beautiful altars of student activities."



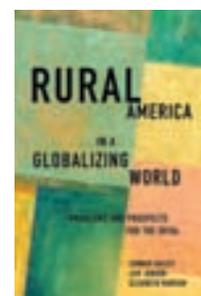
7 LENSES (Leading in Context)

"Decisions based only on profit and convenience do not lead us to a better world," writes Linda Fisher Thornton, who teaches in SPCS. Her book offers principles for ethical leadership that produces results and transforms communities.



MORE THAN SHELTER (University of Minnesota Press)

With stories that challenge assumptions about public housing and its residents, Amy Howard, director of Richmond's Center for Civic Engagement, brings to light the dramatic measures tenants in three San Francisco housing projects have taken to create communities that matter to them.



RURAL AMERICA IN A GLOBALIZING WORLD (West Virginia UP)

Social, cultural, and economic forces are

EVENTS



Field hockey vs. UMass

9.26 Crenshaw

Field In a battle of conference titans, the Spiders play to avenge their closely fought 2-1 loss in last season's A-10 final.

Cesar Chavez

10.01 Greek Theatre

Documentary screening as part of Latino-Hispanic Heritage Month and One Book, One Richmond.



Homecoming

10.17-10.19 Cheer

Spider football with old friends as Richmond's autumn beauty makes you feel like a student again.



Guantánamo

10.21 Jepson Alumni Center

Retired Maj. Gen. Michael Lehnert, who led the preparation and operation of Guantánamo Bay's detention facility, discusses the ethical dilemmas that arise when command and the Constitution collide, as part of the Jepson Leadership Forum.

Robert Olen Butler

10.22 Brown-Alley Room

A visit from the Pulitzer Prize-winning novelist as part of the English department's Writers Series.



Legend of Love

11.19 Camp Concert Hall

Russia's legendary Bolshoi Ballet performs Yuri Grigorovich's tale of forbidden love, self-sacrifice, jealousy, and suffering.

Chapel Guild Christmas House Tour

12.11 This year's tour includes five historic homes, the Bottomley House, and Cannon Memorial Chapel, all decorated for the holiday season. Proceeds benefit the University of Richmond Chapel Guild, which sponsors programs on campus, including the April performance of Handel's *Messiah*.

Second City

1.16 Alice Jepson Theatre

Chicago's quickest wits offer sketch and improv comedy from their archives of classics, plus new material inspired by RVA.

PORTFOLIO



FAST COMPANY The technology sector of the economy moves quickly, so it's no surprise that a growing subset of investors helping get new ideas off the ground are called accelerators. They typically offer seed funding, mentoring, and office space in exchange for a small equity stake.

But which accelerators are the most successful? The first-ever ranking — released at the 2014 SXSW Music Conference by Susan Cohen, assistant professor of management, and a colleague at MIT Sloan School of Management — put three accelerators at the top and ranked the 15 best in the U.S. See the full rankings at seedrankings.com.

CURRENCY



A bit of value?

DIGITAL MINING

An anonymous person or group created 21 million bitcoins in 2009. Today, nearly 13 million have been "mined" and are in circulation, according to Blockchain, a bitcoin wallet service. Computers solve complex math problems and are rewarded with 25 bitcoins; the more bitcoins that are mined, the harder the problems to solve. Miners are responsible for verifying and recording transactions to a transparent public ledger, keeping bitcoins secure.

For the uninitiated, the term "bitcoin" might evoke the image of those floating gold coins that video game characters Mario and Luigi love to collect. But unlike Nintendo coins, bitcoins carry real value as an online currency. This summer's price for a single coin was around \$580, and there are around 13 million in circulation.

Pat Fishe, professor of finance in the [Robins School of Business](#), broke down how the seemingly-pretend currency works: People buy bitcoins through an exchange, the same way you'd convert dollars before a trip abroad, and store them in a digital wallet.

Bitcoins offer an alternative to those willing to experiment with their money. Fishe compared bitcoins' utility to credit cards, saying "I can't send you cash through my screen." But while credit card payments carry a 2-3 percent transaction fee, bitcoin fees are much lower because transactions go directly from person to person. Online exchanges charge a fee to convert bitcoins to real greenbacks.

"It's ultimately only worth something if there's another side," Fishe said. "For it to succeed, it has to have credible institutions that exchange it to another currency."

Without bank involvement, there's no regulation, and conversion rates are highly volatile. Contributing to the volatility is Mt. Gox, a Japanese bitcoin exchange that filed for bankruptcy in March after hackers stole \$460 million worth of bitcoins. Fishe predicts that exchanges will eventually fall under bank regulation, requiring a certain amount of capital so they can meet obligations.

"Federal authorities across different countries could put it out of business just by regulation," he said, "putting so much cost on the operation that it's not competitive with credit cards anymore."

So, is anyone at the Robins School teaching about bitcoins? Fishe said there just isn't that much to it. "How long have we been talking? Twenty minutes?" he asked. "And we've said pretty much all there is to say."



Photograph courtesy of Lorraine McQueen

KEVIN, R'89 and GB'98, and LORRAINE, W'89, REDPATH MCQUEEN (above, with children Kelsey and Sean) may have foreseen their professional paths — Kevin is principal at the technology firm Captech, and Lorraine is a social worker — but they could never have predicted being on the forefront of the fight against Fanconi anemia, a rare childhood bone marrow disease.

THE DIAGNOSIS
LM: I was seven months pregnant with our second child, Sean. They kept measuring the size of his head — something was not right. At 36 weeks, they induced. This was 2002. They threw out all kinds of crazy diagnoses. When Sean was about a year old, we got a letter from the geneticist saying it may be this disease called Fanconi anemia.
KM: We looked



the cells either don't produce enough blood to sustain life, or they become cancerous.
LM: At that time, the survival rate to adulthood was 20 percent.

OUR RESPONSE
LM: We cried for two weeks. Then we had this moment — we can either live our lives under a dark cloud, or we can be positive and fix it. We decided to get busy fundraising through the Fanconi Anemia Research Fund.
KM: We've held numerous events and fundraisers, attended medical symposia, gone to FA camp in Maine each summer — you name it. I've also

been on the board of FARF for about 12 years. It's been exciting to not only raise a lot of money for research, but also to help establish blueprints for other families to get involved — both with FA and other "orphan diseases."

OUR SUPPORT SYSTEM
LM: From the get-go, a whole circle of friends rallied — I'm going to cry — to help us. At first, I was hesitant to solicit, to put our kid out there. But on the other hand, you have

no option. I feel so blessed and honored at every step to be surrounded by these people from all parts of our lives.
OUR PROGRESS
KM: Today, there is so much more hope and progress. We are fortunate. Sean's a

rock star. His counts have stabilized, so we've been blessed with years of normalcy that most families in our situation don't have.
OUR MESSAGE
KM: Everyone has something in

their life, and our story connects with them. We're still astonished by the support. And the nucleus of that support comes from our friends from Richmond.
LM: Sean knows all these people have his back.

“We are fortunate. Sean’s a rock star.”



BY THE NUMBERS

Babies born annually in the U.S. with FA	31
Success rate of matched, unrelated bone marrow donors in 1989	0%
Success rate today	87%
Events and fundraisers hosted by the McQueens for FA research	25+
Dollars they've raised	>1 million
FA or FA-like genes discovered, accounting for 95% of all patients	16

source: fanconi.org

UPDATES



Artwork by Noah Scalin

From the iron curtain to the red carpet

A documentary film produced by University of Richmond Hillel students will premiere Nov. 10 at the Modlin Center for the Arts. The film, *Draw Back the Curtain*, tells the story of 800 Jews from the former Soviet Union who settled in Richmond and the volunteers from Jewish Family Services who assisted them.

The film is one piece of a larger project that involved students, faculty, staff, and community partners. A museum studies class curated an exhibition of related photos and artifacts, a Russian culture class helped conduct research and interviews, and the University's digital archives collected and preserved everything from the project. Stories and photos from the project are now housed in the University's archives.

Public history

In January 2015, the School of Professional and Continuing Studies will begin offering classes toward a new graduate certificate in public history, pending approval from an accrediting body. The school also expects to begin offering a public history concentration in its master of liberal arts program.

The programs' director, Dan Roberts, chair of the liberal arts program, has a long record of making history accessible to the public. In 1994, he created a radio program when he saw a need "to break into popular culture with the story of the past." That program, "A Moment in Time," is now broadcast on more than 400 stations.

Richmond's got talent

The newest album by The Octaves, *Ricochet*, was nominated for Best Male Collegiate Album in the 2014 Contemporary A Cappella Recording Awards, the Grammys of vocals-only music. The all-male a cappella group, founded in 1992, also picked up nominations for Best Soul/R&B/Hip-Hop Song ("No Church in the Wild") and Best Male Collegiate Song ("Never Close Our Eyes"), both from *Ricochet*. The album is available on iTunes.

CURRICULUM



"NOWHERE TO GO BUT EVERYWHERE" —JACK KEROUAC, *ON THE ROAD*

Stories of the road were at the heart of a class about America's century-long fascination with road trips.

Road trip

Ambling through tiny towns on even tinier back roads in South Carolina with his grandfather this spring, Thomas Davant, '16, kept his phone camera in his pocket and focused on being present in the moment.

And what moments the pair had, as stories spilled out from Davant's grandfather about summers spent selling peanuts for extra cash and trying to spot enemy planes from the fields during World War II.

"That day, the road was a place of discovery for me, while for my grandfather it was a place of memory and his life story," Davant said. "For him to say, 'This is my story, and it's written on these back roads,' and to share that

connection with me was something special."

Davant's road trip was an assignment in English professor Joe Essid's spring semester course *The Road*, a journey through popular culture to examine how writers and filmmakers have reacted to roads and cars.

Along with reading classic road novels like *On the Road* and *Into the Wild* and viewing everything from old car commercials to *Thelma and Louise*, Essid required each student to take and document an overnight road trip that took them at least 100 miles away from Richmond.

Where they went, and why, was entirely up to them.

AHEAD OF THE CURVE
To improve your grade, "provide receipts and take-out menus ... to prove that you ate at non-chain restaurants," Joe Essid advises his students. He also tells them to "stay off the interstate as much as possible" for an authentic road experience and "more than a lackluster grade."

HOSPITALITY



Photograph by Ashley Apodaca

When a mama duck made her summer nest in Boatwright's B1 courtyard in July, library staff responded with a baby pool and other amenities until they could fly out. No word on whether the ducklings matriculated.

IN MEMORY

In the valley

*"We gather to acknowledge our sadness. ...
[We gather to say,] you are not alone. We
will be your companions in this valley."*

—Craig Kocher, University chaplain

"When I walked into the Robins Center," said LaRee Sugg, associate director of athletics, "everyone was destroyed."

It was Friday, May 9. There had been an accident — a hot air balloon had crashed into a power line with women's basketball associate head coach Ginny Doyle and director of basketball operations Natalie Lewis aboard.

There were no answers yet. No one knew that Doyle, an icon in women's basketball who had turned a passion into a career, would never set foot on the court again. No one knew that Lewis, who had an instinct for helping others, wouldn't return.

Only one thing was certain — there was no playbook for the days to come.

And so, while families and graduates swirled around campus to celebrate commencement weekend, athletics staff, coaches, and students came to the Hall of Fame Room in the Robins Center and waited for answers.

"We knew we had to give people opportunities to gather, and to talk," Sugg said. "We had to give people opportunities to grieve together."

Then Richmond did what Richmond does best — we took care of our own. As national media descended, police officers kept watch over the group while Chief Dave McCoy provided updates from the site of the crash. Dining staff appeared unprompted to ensure everyone was well-fed. Chaplaincy and counseling staff sat and listened and comforted.

"To think that there are words or things that can be done to make it better trivializes the depth of grief and love, and it trivializes who Ginny and Natalie were," said University Chaplain Craig Kocher. "But what I can do, and what others can do, is help lighten the load. It's just a community that is trying to act with kindness and compassion, trusting that everybody will play the roles that are needed."

As the athletics staff tried to care for the students, the support from the rest of the University was critical. "As our inner circle of administrators was surrounding the players and the coaches,"



Sugg said, "I felt like there was another layer of people putting their arms around us, holding us up, too."

At a small memorial for the athletics community, Kocher knew that it was important to also grieve with the rest of the University.

Being the start of the summer, they expected a small, simple service. But as the doors opened, people poured into Cannon Chapel. Seats filled. Aisles filled. The families and friends at the front were enveloped by teammates and colleagues, past and present, who were in turn surrounded by those who simply know that when heartbreak hits a Spider, it hits us all.

"Such deep tragedy reveals the incredible fragility of life," Kocher said. "We realize just how precious life is. There's no way to take that away, pretend that it's not true."

"The best thing that we can do is gather as a community to acknowledge the fragility that we all feel, and to acknowledge how precious these two women were."

—Kim Catley



Ginny Doyle, W'92,
associate head coach,
women's basketball

As a student, Ginny Doyle set a record for consecutive free throws (66). CBS analyst Bill

Packer scoffed, so the University proposed a challenge between the two, with the benefits going to charity. Doyle made all 20 shots; Packer missed eight. Her record was later broken, but never her drive and passion for the sport.



Natalie Lewis, '11,
director
of basketball operations,
women's basketball

As a little girl, Natalie Lewis scribbled a spider in crayon and wrote next to it, "I am a spider." After

the accident, her mother came across the drawing again. It was a sign, she told LaRee Sugg at Lewis' wake, that "it was meant for her to be part of this place."

A campuswide service in memory of Doyle and Lewis is scheduled for Sept. 27.

SCHOLARSHIP



SPIDER SMARTS Swimmer Mali Kobelja, '14, one of Richmond's most decorated athletes, became the first repeat winner of the A-10's Scholar-Athlete of the Year award since 1991. She also won the award following the 2011-12 season.

During her Spider career, Kobelja won 27 gold medals and 1 silver in A-10 championships, won the championship's last three Most Outstanding Performer of the Year awards, and led her team to four consecutive conference titles. A biology major, she graduated summa cum laude in the spring and received the 2014 Spider Club Award and the athletic department's Leadership Award.

SPOTLIGHT



Photography by Jamie Betts

A PLAYER TO WATCH

Becca Barry, in white, during preseason drills on Crenshaw Field

A senior's moment

On a sunsoaked August morning near Crenshaw Field's south goal, Coach Gina Lucido interrupted the staccato clack-clack-clack of a pass-and-shoot drill to gather her forwards. Advancing players were being slowed by passes arriving at their back feet, she said. Aim for your teammate's forehead. That puts her in position to keep her forward momentum.

Moving forward is very much on the mind of senior and team captain Becca Barry. Her class saw remarkable success its freshman season, with an A-10 championship and NCAA Sweet 16 appearance, but that was followed by sophomore and junior seasons that ended with disappointing losses in the A-10 final. Now they are seniors and the team's leaders, and that's just fine with Barry.

"You have to lead. People are expecting it of you," she said. "I really like that. There comes a time in every athlete's career when you need to be

in that position and understand that people depend on you."

In Barry, the team has "an out-and-out leader," said Lucido. "She is that girl, blessed to create magical moments that make you feel like you're going to do something you've never done before. You just want to follow her."

This season, Richmond hosts the A-10 tournament. Lucido is disarmingly blunt about the stakes: "I don't want anyone winning a trophy on my home turf but me. We're on a real mission to bring that trophy back to Richmond."

Should that happen, an NCAA bid will follow and, with it, competing for the Final Four and even a national championship, Lucido's ultimate goal for the program. Big talk, but that's the point, she said.

"I've always been a dreamer, and [in Barry] I've found a player that's right there with me."

RUNDOWN



Must-see TV

Spider football will appear on six broadcasts this fall, including national broadcasts of the games against James Madison (Nov. 15) and William & Mary (Nov. 22) by the NBC Sports Network. Regional broadcasts begin with the Sept. 20 game against New Hampshire, which will be shown on NBC Sports Regional Networks.

The New York Giants opened their summer camp with three Spiders on the roster: Kendall Gaskins, '13, Cooper Taylor, '12, and Kerry Wynn, '14. Six Spiders appeared on NFL rosters during summer training camps.

Conference move

The Spider women's golfers are teeing off in a new conference this year, moving from the CAA to the Patriot League. The addition of Richmond as an associate member makes the league eligible for an automatic NCAA tournament berth. Women's golf will be the only sport at Richmond competing in the Patriot League. Its conference rivals will be Boston University, Bucknell University, the College of Holy Cross, Lehigh University, and the United States Naval Academy.

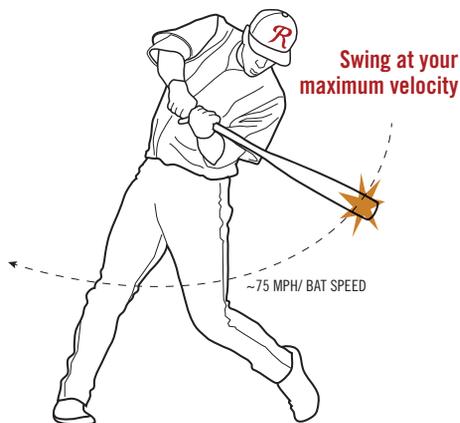
A keeper

Former standout men's goalkeeper Adrian Clewlow, '98, joined the women's soccer coaching staff in the off-season. "This opportunity is nothing short of a dream come true," he said. He'll focus primarily on working with the team's four goalkeepers. The team also added Mika Elovaara, who played in more than 150 games professionally, as associate head coach.

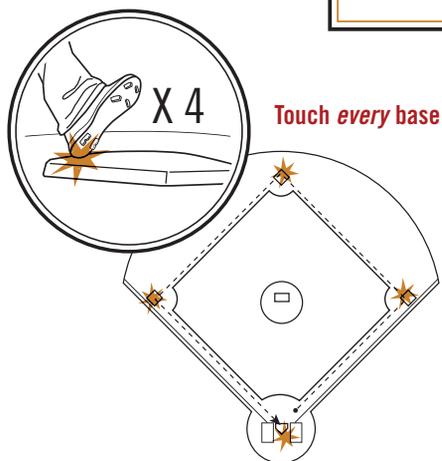
The team kicks off the conference portion of its home schedule Sunday, Oct. 5, versus St. Bonaventure in Robins Stadium.

For the latest scores, schedules, and updates, go to richmondspiders.com.

THE AMAZING BECCA BARRY
During post-practice cool down, Becca Barry directed a monologue's worth of good-natured sarcasm to her stretching partner about everything from hamstrings to D-Hall. She had much less to say a few minutes later when asked about her individual talent. On her behalf, we offer a few highlights: She captained her native Ireland's U-18 national team, has been named a second-team All-American, and scored a circus trick of a goal against Temple in 2012 that made ESPN's top-10 plays of the day.



So, you want to HIT HOME RUNS?



12 EASY STEPS Spider third baseman Matt Dacey, '16, knows how to knock one out of the park. In July, he was one of eight players competing in the Home Run Derby at the College World Series in Omaha, Neb. He placed third, hit the longest ball of the competition (480'), and slipped a "Roll Spiders" into ESPN's broadcast as he walked past a camera. Here are his tips for hitting home runs, whether you're playing in the NCAA or your weekend softball beer league.

Step 1: Find your swing. Dacey figured out his swing as a kid in his backyard. "Every player has a different swing, and no two players are the same." His tends to arc up, finishing around his shoulders.

Step 2: Get into a groove. "Batting practice

is all about getting your swing down. It's partly physical, getting your muscles loose and making sure your swing feels good. It's also mental, getting adjusted so you can see the ball. Sometimes you don't have everything, but on the best days, it comes together 100 percent."

Step 3: Stay balanced. Dacey has a fairly wide stance, keeping his feet a couple of inches wider than his shoulders, "but everyone has their preference. You want to feel as balanced as possible."

Step 4: Ease up. People want to hit the ball as hard as they can, so they grip the bat as tightly as possible with muscles flexing, Dacey says. "In reality, it's not the best thing to do. Have loose arms. Your forearms and biceps shouldn't be too tight. You want to be loose and relaxed."

Step 5: Be consistently consistent. "There's never an instance in a game where I'm absolutely trying to hit a home run. I'm trying to take my swing consistently and hit the ball where it's pitched."

Step 6: Know the pitch count. On certain pitch counts, the batter needs to throw one down the middle. "On a 2-0 or 3-1 count, I'm usually zoning in on a fastball down the middle so I can try to drive it."

Step 7: Ignore the pitch count. "Pitchers make mistakes, and those pitches get hit out, too. He maybe hangs a breaking ball, misses inside over the plate. Those pitches are always hittable and drivable, whatever the count."

Step 8: Hips before hands, but not really. The hands should start rotating immediately after the hips start their rotation, not after the hips finish. "Everyone wants to throw their hips before they swing the bat, but if you do that your

hands will be too far behind. That's actually one of my problems when I struggle. My lower body will be way out in front of my hands, and there's no power."

Step 9: Swing at maximum velocity. Even if you're playing in your weekend softball league. "It doesn't matter how hard or soft the pitcher is throwing. If you don't swing at maximum velocity, the ball just won't travel as far."

Step 10: Don't admire your work. "No one wants to see a guy hit a home run and just stand in the box and watch it go all of the way out. That's just not acceptable."

Step 11: Touch every base. Yes, it's easy to miss one. "I've done that before, hit a home run, been halfway to third base and realized I missed second and have to go back."

Step 12: Visualize it over and over. As you practice your swing, also practice seeing the ball go out. "If you don't see yourself doing it and believe in yourself doing it, you're not going to do it. Visualize it happening. When you know you have the ability to do it, it's just a matter of going up there and doing it."

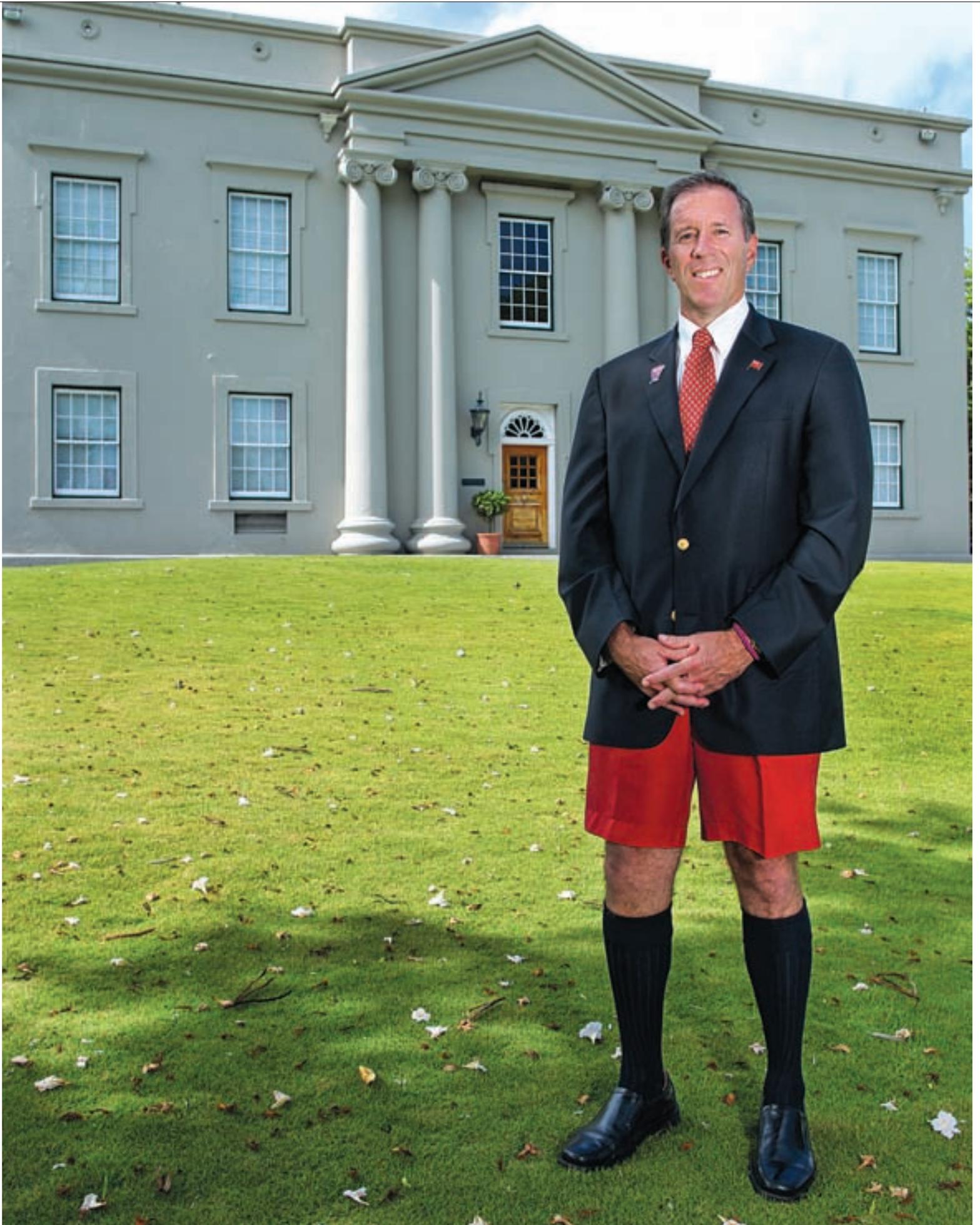


DACEY'S ALL-STAR HOME RUN HITTER PICKS:

Ken Griffey Jr. "A lefty like me with such a majestic swing; amazing for me to watch as a kid"

Mark McGwire "A pure power hitter; the home run race of '98 will always remain in baseball history"

Giancarlo Stanton "So much stronger than everyone else today; when he hits, the crack of his bat is so loud and awe-inspiring"



PREMIER SPIDER

Dairyman and deputy premier Michael Dunkley, R'80, stepped into Bermuda's top political job this spring. As one local headline put it, "Can the milkman deliver?"

BY ROSEMARY JONES

PHOTOGRAPH BY CHARLES ANDERSON

It's not often you can contact a national leader via Facebook. Or send an email and get a personal reply a couple minutes later. But Bermuda's new premier, Michael Dunkley, R'80, puts even the most diligent A-types to shame. Sworn in by the resort island's ceremonial British governor in May, he wasted no time invoking his brand of social media statesmanship.

"Bermuda, I look forward to working with you and for you," he tweeted the day he took office. "So much to do but we have a great team. Let's roll up the sleeves and get to it."

Born in the 21-square-mile British territory best known for its triangle and natty shorts (his go-to uniform), Dunkley, 56, majored in economics and played soccer at UR before returning home to help run the family business.

"I always tell people there were two things I got out of Richmond," he laughs. "I got a great education and an upbringing in a fantastic college atmosphere. But it's also where I met my wife."

Dunkley was in his sophomore year when he noticed Pamela Wood, W'81, a math major from Newport News, Va., and "put a lot of effort into getting to know her well." He credits her as the reason he made the dean's list and was recognized as a scholar-athlete. "She used to go to the library every night after dinner, so I started going three times a week — and suddenly my grades went up."

The couple, now with two grown daughters, celebrated their 33rd wedding anniversary this year, three days after he became premier.

That playbook of perseverance has served Dunkley well in politics, too. He was catapulted into the premiership when his predecessor resigned after a controversy over campaign donations and a private jet trip. But few Bermudians ever doubted the indefatigable deputy premier and national security minister would some day hold the self-governing island's top job.

A former national footballer and cricketer, Dunkley is CEO of Bermuda's only dairy, which his great-grandfather started a century ago — the premier's jocular Twitter handle is [@BDAmilkman](#). He has been one of Bermuda's most popular politicians since first being elected a member of the island's Westminster-modeled parliament in 1997. His party, the One Bermuda Alliance, narrowly won a December 2012 election, ending 14 years of Progressive Labour Party rule. The downside? The new government inherited a deficit of \$1.4 billion in the middle of a five-year recession.

"Our economy has struggled over the past few years,"

admits Dunkley. "Our government has made progress, but I want to see more Bermudians in a better position. That's why I'm tireless in what we have to do."

The island retains one of the highest GDP per capita in the world, its wealth derived from being an offshore center for reinsurance and financial services. Tourism also supports the economy, benefiting from proximity to the U.S. — the island lies about 650 miles east of Cape Hatteras, N.C., and is a two-hour flight from most East Coast cities.

"If you haven't been here, or you haven't been here for a while, you need to come," Dunkley says of Bermuda's appeal. "I've lived here all my life, and it still takes my breath away. It's paradise."

His grassroots charisma and Bermuda boosterism were evident as soon as Dunkley took office. In the space of a few days, he danced with traditional gombeyes, christened a hotel renovation with black rum, walked with his wife's relay team at a 24-hour cancer-fighting event, opened a global insurance conference, visited a community barbershop, got behind the stumps at a youth cricket tournament, and gave blood at the local hospital. He's rarely been out of the public eye since assuming office.

"I don't use an alarm clock," he says. "I enjoy life, so when I wake up, I'm ready to go. I've always enjoyed tackling as much as I can."

Although his true test won't come until Bermuda's next general election in 2017, Dunkley won the OBA's internal stamp of approval during a leadership conference late this summer. As for being UR's first alumnus head of state, Dunkley remains a proud Spider.

"I remember those days fondly, and I still stay in touch with friends from university," he says. "Richmond has a strong tradition with Bermuda; there are Bermudians currently studying there and lots of us alumni."

For him and his fellow Spiders on the island, sports — particularly Richmond basketball — remain a touchstone. "My old roommate [Bermudian tennis pro Blair Rance, R'80] will call and say, 'Hey, you watching TV tonight? Richmond's on!' It's a wonderful school." 🕸

*Journalist Rosemary Jones grew up in Bermuda and still calls the island home. She is the author of *Bermuda: Five Centuries*, which received the Bermuda Literary Awards Prize for Non-Fiction in 2008.*



A HISTORY OF

WESTHAMPTON

in 10 objects

With its opening on Sept. 17, 1914, Westhampton College forever changed the University of Richmond. Momentum for the college had been building since women began enrolling at the University — then called Richmond College — in the late 1890s. But with the decision to open Westhampton, Richmond moved to the forefront of women’s education through its insistence on high academic standards and good facilities at a time when the very idea of women’s education was a doubtful proposition.

One hundred years later, Westhampton has grown, flourished, and adapted. The 10 objects presented here symbolize the continuity, fruitful change, and core values that have characterized Westhampton and her graduates in its first century. These are not a ranking, nor are they the most important objects, nor the only 10 possible. A far more comprehensive history is available at wc.richmond.edu/100.

Ten, like 100, is a good round number and a conversation piece. Celebrate with us in the best way possible — together — as we begin Westhampton’s next 100 years.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY KEVIN SCHINDLER

North Court elevation drawing, circa 1911

In the beginning, there was North Court.

Under its roof lived the leaders of the institution, not only founding Westhampton dean May Keller and athletics director Fanny Crenshaw, but also Richmond College's president Frederic Boatwright and its treasurer, plus several male and female faculty members, some with their families.

Walking North Court's halls and sitting in its courtyard, they and their students transformed the institution, always in partnership and sometimes through disagreement. As Claire Millhiser Rosenbaum, W'54, writes in her history of Westhampton College, *A Gem of a College*, "While President Frederic W. Boatwright charted the course, Dean May L. Keller saw that there was no deviation from that path."

By the time construction on North Court began in July 1911, the momentum to open a coordinate college for women had been accelerating for more than a decade. As early as 1897, Richmond College enrolled two trustees' daughters. In 1899, Lulie Gaines Winston became the first woman to graduate from any Virginia college founded for educating men. Women continued to trickle in. In 1906, with 17 women enrolled

(and 235 men), Richmond College entered into a contract to launch an academically rigorous women's institution of higher education.

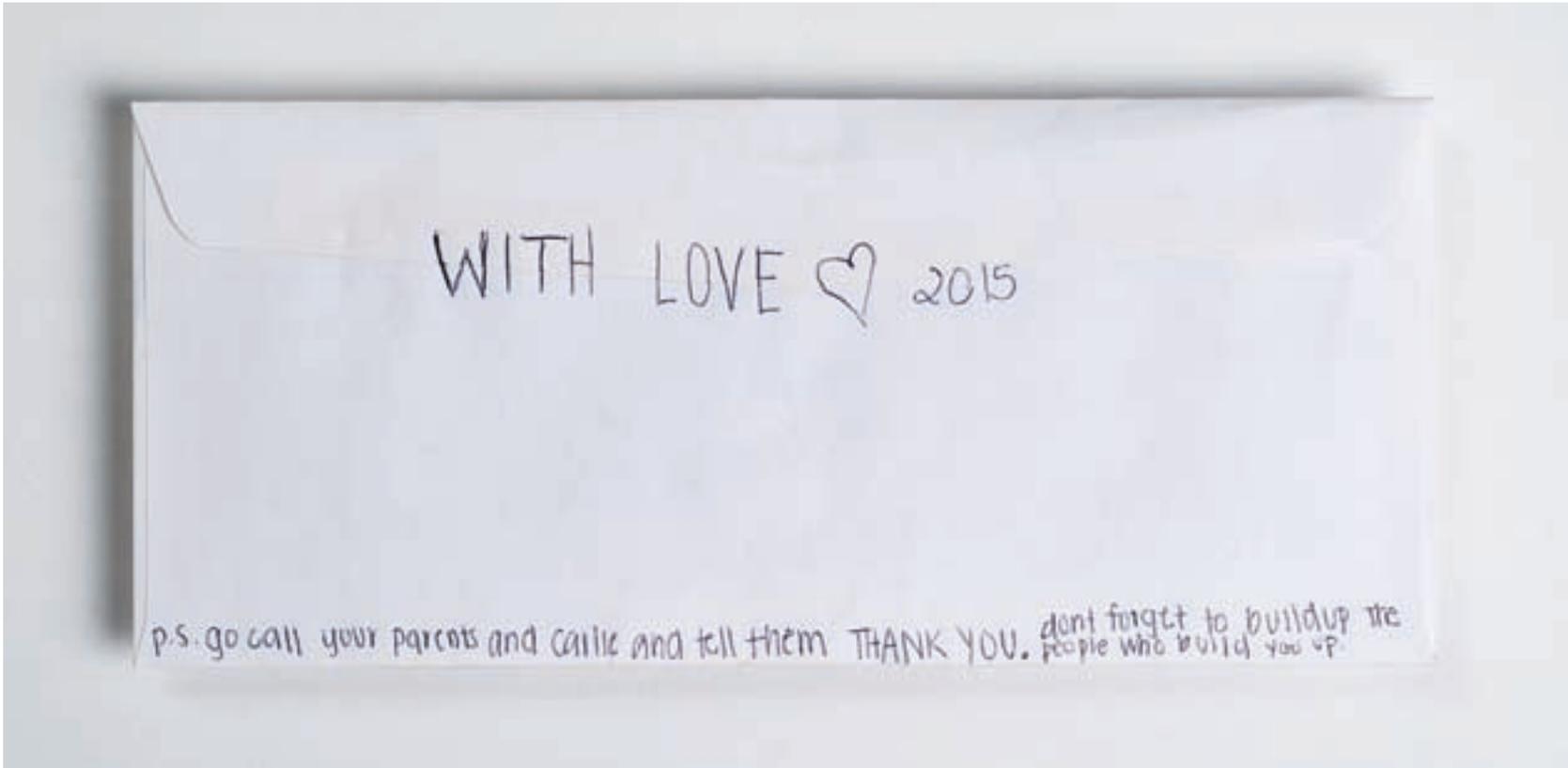
In the architect's plans for the Richmond Women's College building — soon renamed just Westhampton College and finally, in 1948, North Court — we see Westhampton's ambitions. A central tower divided residential and academic wings. Within them were classrooms, meeting rooms, a reading room, an English-style dining room, and living quarters for faculty and students. Women had access to the campus library and science buildings nearby.

In 1913, before the building was completed, before May Keller was hired or Westhampton College even named, Boatwright offered this statement in a fundraising report: "We stand at the gateway of the largest opportunity that ever came to any Christian college in the South."

The last century is testament to the power and growth of that vision.

—Matthew Dewald





Becca Wann's gold medal

The weight of the world does not hold one down when it is cast in gold and hanging around the neck of a 2012 FIFA U-20 World Cup champion. Becca Wann, '14, received this medal as one of 23 national team players representing our country in Japan during the summer after her sophomore year, where they won it all.

The medal represents her outstanding achievement as an individual athlete, but it also speaks volumes about the success of Westhampton College's commitment to athletics during the last 100 years.



Aspiring to produce world-class athletes is not something new for Westhampton College. Fanny Crenshaw, Westhampton's first athletics director, implemented a program that called for the best from the start. Crenshaw believed in the idea that physical activity and sports made for a more well-rounded and successful Westhampton woman. Under her guidance, six Westhampton girls took the field for the Virginia team at the first National Hockey Tournament in Philadelphia in 1923.

One hundred years after Crenshaw came to Westhampton, we have a field hockey field in her name, nine varsity women's teams, and significantly funded women's athletic programs. The Westhampton women on the swimming and diving team are arguably the best team on campus, holding more conference championship titles than any other program.

Crenshaw's enthusiasm for and commitment to women's athletics has gone well beyond the grounds of Westhampton College. Today, Spider women come from and travel to the likes of Brazil, Japan, and Ireland, and to conference championships around the country. Through us, the Westhampton community is a global community.

Crenshaw started with a single basketball and an empty room in the top of the North Court dormitory. But as a world-record-setting athlete herself, she knew what greatness Westhampton would achieve. The passion for women's athletics she established has pushed Westhampton athletes to become their best at all edges of the world.

—Allison Siegel, '15
Forward, Spider field hockey

Misi Cooney's Proclamation Night letter

I don't know Misi Cooney, '15, but I and thousands of Westhampton women know something about this Proclamation Night letter of hers. As she holds it in her hand and prepares to open it this fall, she'll probably feel a range of excitement, anticipation, joy, and possibly trepidation. She'll struggle to remember what she wrote and hope it will be profound and meaningful, or at least memorable. She'll be wearing her graduation gown and sitting with women who have become like sisters to her, and will probably smile as she looks at the first-year women across the chapel aisle in their white dresses, struggling to compose their thoughts on paper.

When I opened my letter on Proclamation Night, I nearly burst out laughing in the middle of the chapel. I found it hard to believe someone could change so much in three years. My letter offers no goals, no deep thoughts. It was focused on the new freedoms that college offered.

At first, I was disappointed in the letter and in myself, but I came to realize Proclamation Night, which we've been celebrating in one way or another since Westhampton's founding, isn't about our letters at all. It is about how each of us has grown in our time at Westhampton. College was where I was encouraged to be myself and figure out the kind of person I wanted to be. Senior year Proclamation Night, surrounded by the women who had become my true friends, was a chance to reflect on the milestones along my college path while recognizing I am part of a large sisterhood of women who came before and will follow me.

When Misi gathers with her classmates in the chapel this fall, her letter will probably make her laugh. It may even make her cry. But chances are good it will also make her grateful to discover how far she has come.

—Andrea Johnson Almoite, '99

Vol. 47, *The Web* (1969)

This 1969 yearbook includes the first two African-Americans to appear among the Westhampton College women — freshman Isabelle Thomas and sophomore Josephine Ethel Otey. It marks a distinct moment when we see the seeds of diversity and inclusivity starting to sprout.

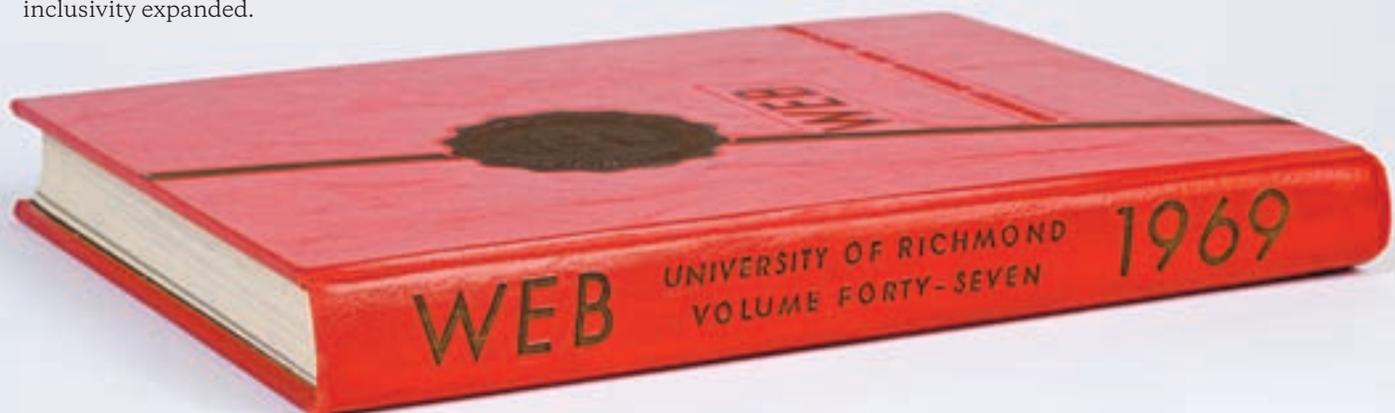
When people think of diversity, their thoughts often immediately go to race. However, diversity has a much wider scope. It's more than color, more than sex. It's everything that makes us who we are: ideology, creed, sexuality, perspective, values, gender, nationality, and more. The very founding of Westhampton College 100 years ago — like this 1969 yearbook — was a moment in time when this institution's commitment to inclusivity expanded.

I represent one small piece of our diversity journey. Because the doors for women and African-Americans were opened before I arrived at Westhampton, and thanks to initiatives such as the Cigna/Oliver Hill scholarship and Office of Multicultural Affairs, I was able to not only attend, but to flourish. As a first-year student, I co-founded D-Squad, a hip-hop dance group, with many fellow Pre-Orientation attendees. I joined Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority Inc. (now one of three historically African-American Greek organizations on campus), served as a senator for Westhampton College, had a radio show on WDCE, and did pretty much everything else I ever dreamed of.

Many of us fought passionately for the programs that were so integral to our experience, continuously vouching for their worth and purpose. More than anything else, I think the struggles we faced represented a gap in understanding, a need for shared meaning, respect, and sensitivity. The good news is that's a gap we can close.

Celebrating the 100th anniversary of Westhampton College is celebrating diversity. And diversity promotes the special convergence of ideas that can come only from bringing different people together. Isn't that what college — and especially a liberal arts education — is all about?

—Ashlei N. Bobo, '08



Westhampton College
CO-ORDINATE WITH RICHMOND COLLEGE
Richmond, Va.

XIII 57

MAY L. KELLER
DEAN

May 31 - 1920

My dear Mr. Boatwright:-

I can not

positively agree to accept a raise
of \$265⁰⁰ as against \$400⁰⁰ agreed
upon for both Mrs. Lough and
Mrs. Dub. If my services are worth
the \$300⁰⁰ necessary to keep me
in advance of them I will consider
remaining, although I am still in
great doubt as to whether I shall
do well to do so.

It is certainly true that the main
interest has been Richmond College
since I have been here, and that every-
thing on the entire campus has been
arranged for the comfort and
convenience of the Dept. Everyone

May 31, 1920, letter from May Keller to Frederic W. Boatwright

“My dear Dr. Boatwright” begins the May 31, 1920, letter from May Keller, the dean hired a few years earlier to head up Richmond College’s new undergraduate college for women, Westhampton College. While this salutation was customary for 1920, the letter’s content was not: a demand for a higher salary, a condemnation of institutional sexism, and a critique of University governance for its absence of women.

“It is certainly true that the main interest has been Richmond College since I have been here,” Keller writes, “and that everything on the entire campus has been arranged for the comfort and convenience of the boys.” I imagine Keller writing this letter to her boss, Frederic Boatwright, the Richmond College (soon renamed University of Richmond) president, with tight, controlled fury.

Alumnae describe “Miss Keller” as petite, under five feet, but fearsome in her commitment to the highest standards for Westhampton College. Specifically, Keller was responding to Boatwright’s May 28 letter offering her a subpar salary and a rebuke: “For some time,” he chides, “there has seemed to be on your part a lack of hearty cooperation and a tendency to make demands rather than to state needs.” Boatwright, understanding Keller’s influence among students, faculty, and alumnae, finally agreed to her demand for higher pay, although an admonishment accompanied the offer: “I shall be glad to have your early acceptance of this proposition, and with a full and friendly understanding that I shall have your cooperation in the conduct of the affairs of Westhampton College.”

Written at a time when authoritative research concluded that going to college would compromise a girl’s fertility and before women could vote across the nation, Keller’s letter reflects her convictions that women deserved respect as men’s equals and that they themselves must demand that respect. Salary negotiation, debate, leaning into their authority: these strategies are as important to Westhampton students today as they were in 1920. And the principles that Keller established for the college — including taking women seriously and self-advocacy for advancement — continue to undergird every aspect of my own work 100 years later.

—Juliette Landphair
Dean, Westhampton College



Courtesy of the Anderson Gallery, Virginia Commonwealth University; photograph by Allen Jones

University Forest Apartments key

A campus housing key is noticeably heavy. It feels industrial, institutional. Like it's trying to tell you it's important. I've never had another that looked or felt like this, and holding it in my palm immediately evokes memories from the dorms, growing my way to adulthood.

Westhampton alumnae share a lot of traditions, save for the rules that governed our social lives. In 1914, Richmond College President Frederic Boatwright wrote a letter to a student's father addressing reports of dancing on campus. He defended girls who danced by the piano after dinner, but added, "I wish to have regard for the opinion of many friends of the college who look on any form of organized dancing between the sexes as harmful." That father would certainly not approve of today's dancing at the lodges.

Even in 1971, women (still referred to as "girls" in the student handbook) needed parental permission to stay out past dormitory closing hours. And don't even think about sunbathing where — gasp — a boy might see you.

Thankfully my social life didn't quite resemble theirs. For one, I never lived in a Westhampton dorm — only in former "boys' side" dorms — because the once-gendered sides of the lake were integrated by my time.

But as alumnae, we all share the Westhampton journey. This particular key unlocked University Forest Apartment 1606, where I lived with three of my closest friends our senior year. We tasted independence, and I think we almost felt like adults. We stayed up too late laughing until we cried at the stupidest Internet videos when we should have been studying for finals. We bought wine and hosted parties. We applied for jobs and planned our careers.

Sometimes we made mistakes. These keys represented the freedom we had to discover ourselves, to figure out what defined us, and to become the women we are today.

— Catherine Amos Cribbs, '07



“Studio Table” by Theresa Pollak, W’21

The desk in the painting is littered with scraps of paper and notebooks. Behind them stand rows of paints — oranges, yellows, browns, and a range of blues. The cool hues, a signature palette in much of her work, dominate this glimpse into Theresa Pollak’s studio. The style is loose and slightly abstract, a shift from the strong, firm hand of her early work.

Her life was often the subject of her art. She sketched friends, family, and colleagues. She drew the Richmond row houses visible from that studio desk, or the view from her seat at a concert. She used whatever surface was available — small bits of paper, borrowed airline letterhead, and office memos demanding student participation in art clubs.

Pollak never set out to sell her work. In fact, she was often shocked when a piece sold. She demurred when the attorney general asked to use her painting of a poinsettia for his annual Christmas card, insisting the work wasn’t strong enough for such public consumption.

Instead, she was fiercely committed to teaching others the beauty of creating art. At Westhampton College, where Pollak graduated in 1921, she helped start an arts program that added a necessary piece to the school’s liberal arts puzzle. Across town, she taught a class of 15 Richmond Professional Institute students, laying the groundwork for what would become Virginia Commonwealth University’s School of the Arts. Her dedication helped bring modern art to the region.

Today, 12 years after her death at the age of 103, her legacy continues through the generations of faculty and thousands of students who have come through Richmond. Some have successful careers as artists. Others, simply a lifelong appreciation. They all know her influence. She never stopped creating.

—Kim Catley

Anglo-Saxon battle axe, early sixth century

We don’t know whether anyone actually called May Keller a battle axe, but she certainly knew a lot about the weapon. She spent months researching and compiling her doctoral thesis at the University of Heidelberg, where she examined Anglo-Saxon weaponry — clubs, spears, swords, and axes — both etymologically and archaeologically. Keller edited and corrected her thesis stateside, and while she wrote that “the difficulties of proof-corrections for the present volume have been well-nigh insurmountable,” she earned her doctorate *summa cum laude* in Germanic philology, the first American woman to whom the University of Heidelberg awarded such a degree and high honor.

Keller brought that intensity and rigor to Westhampton academics. Students in her upper-level English drama courses were required to read no fewer than 100 plays. Keller was determined to fashion Westhampton into a liberal arts college with entrance requirements, curriculum, and standards far greater than those put forth by the “finishing schools” of many women’s colleges.

Pauline Turnbull, Keller’s biographer, wrote that since Keller “had already won academic freedom for herself she was determined that the young women of the South should have a college education of the highest standard, second to none.”

She fought hard. “Applying reason mixed with vinegar, and determination fired with vision, she never faltered until her goal was achieved,” said 1916 alumna Maude Howlett Woodfin, who served as acting dean after Keller’s retirement.

A century later, what had been a novel concept — the education of women on par with men — remains a reality at Richmond and, unfortunately, an ideal as women still face challenges and violence around the world.

When Keller died in 1964, the *Richmond News Leader* summarized her life’s work establishing Westhampton’s academic reputation: “She lived through a complete revolution in women’s education, women’s rights, women’s role in society. Lived through it? She fought in it.”

—Paul Brockwell Jr.





Class of 1919 baby cup

There is no end to the memories this cup evokes for Pam Carpenter Henry, W'43: modern dance classes with Ms. Bok in the Greek Theatre, designing costumes for the daisy chain, attending vespers in the North Court Blue Room, and more. The cup was a gift from the Class of 1919 to her mother, Juliette Fauntleroy Brown, W'19, to mark the birth of the first daughter born to a member of the class. Pam Henry was that little baby.

The Class of 1918 began the tradition of giving a baby cup to the first daughter of each class. While Westhampton Alumnae Association records identify the first seven recipients, a complete listing of cup recipients and knowledge of when exactly the tradition ended have been lost to time. But what hasn't been lost are the lifelong connections formed over the last 100 years at Westhampton College that the cups signify.

Generations of Westhampton women have graduated and moved on and often away with families and careers, but the friendships shared at school have endured. Westhampton gave us far more than an education and memories of school days; it gave us friends to love and to celebrate with and to lean upon throughout our lives.

Many of the children of Westhampton women — including a number of baby cup recipients — have gone on to the school their mothers loved, including Michelle Collins Tozcko, W'88, whose mother, Quita Tansey Collins, W'66, received the baby cup just two months after graduation, and Louise Wiley Willis, W'43, whose mother, Elizabeth Ellyson Wiley, W'18, received the very first cup.

—Mary Fehm Gravely, W'88



University of Richmond mace

Carrying the University mace is a nerve-racking experience. When I had this honor at commencement 14 years ago, I kept tightening my grip around the finely crafted wood and clinging to the coolness of the silver ornamental embellishments. It was not just the physical weight that struck me in that moment; I knew the significant history of leadership and excellence that the mace represents.

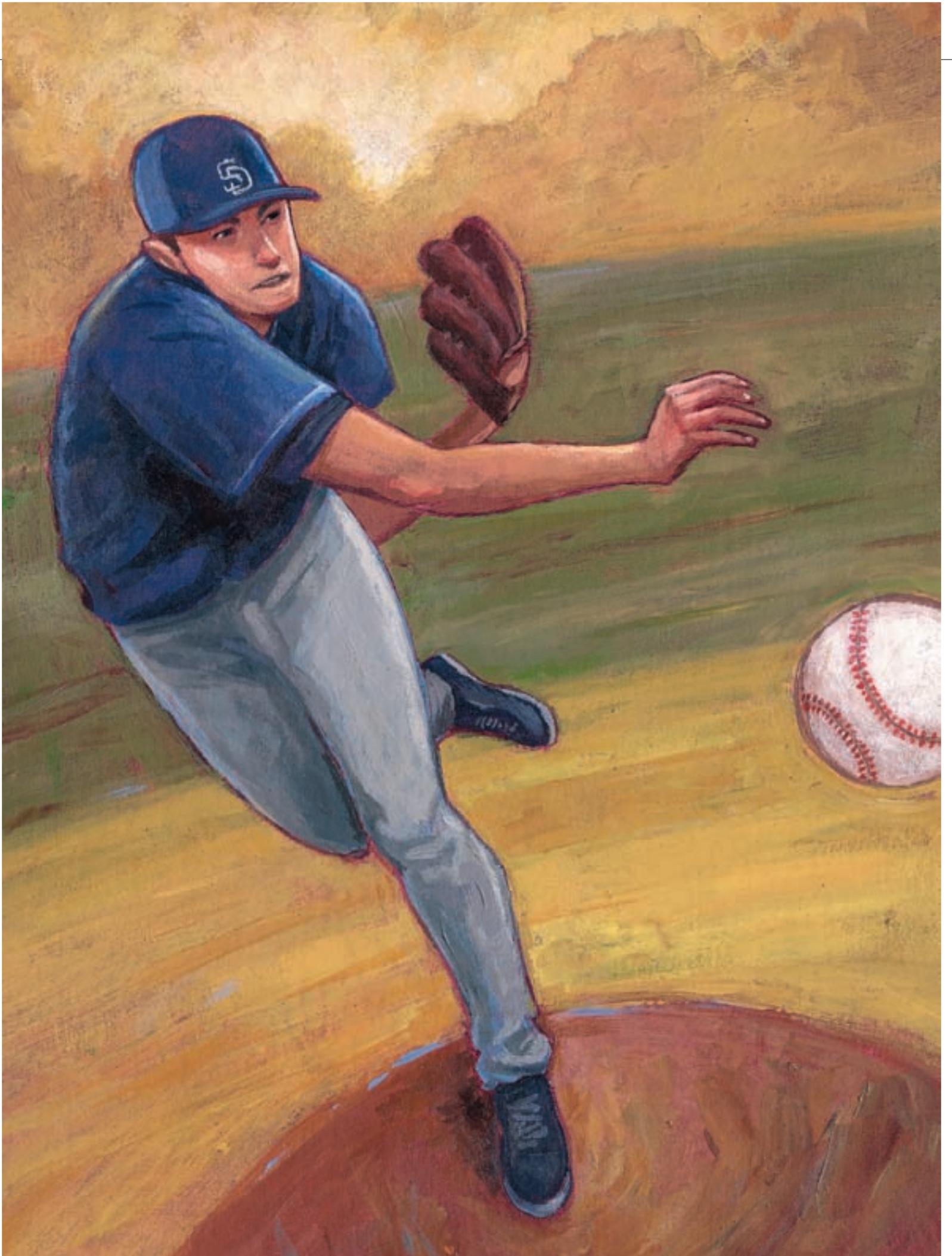
1904 Richmond College alumnus Douglas Southall Freeman, eminent historian and rector of the University for 16 years, donated the mace in 1947. He requested that the name of the outstanding student from each successive class for the next century be recorded on its silver head. An emblem of order and authority, the mace thus bears the engraved names and class years of students who have excelled in academics and leadership throughout the generations.

I am humbled that my name appears among this list, yet I recognize that I am part of a larger story. Many of the names on the mace are Westhampton women, evidence that academic excellence and outstanding leadership are enduring, fundamental values of Westhampton College. The names of these Westhampton women represent the history of a college that encourages women to move beyond obstacles, to aspire to the extraordinary, and to achieve excellence in all that we do.

Though I bore the mace at the conclusion of my college journey, that moment marked the beginning of living into the leadership that it signifies. Across the years, that leadership has taken a variety of forms and has been manifested in both visible and quiet ways. Through it all, the mace has remained an ever-present beacon of excellence, challenging me to use my knowledge and experience to offer my best in making this world better every day. That challenge exists for us all, for it is the essence of education.

—Bryn Bagby Taylor, '00

The University of Richmond Alumni Association has sponsored a limited edition commemorative poster featuring these 10 items. For a copy compliments of the URAA, please email your name, class year, and mailing address to uraa@richmond.edu. Supplies are limited.



THE PROSPECT

*In 2002, author Jim Collins set out to chart the changing fortunes of young men pursuing major league dreams with the Chatham Anglers of the Cape Cod Summer League. His book became *The Last Best League: One Summer, One Season, One Dream*. One of his main characters turned out to be Spider pitcher Tim Stauffer, '04, fresh off Pitt Field.*

ILLUSTRATIONS BY ANDY PARRISH

TO ANYONE WHO HAD WATCHED HIM PITCH, the results of Tim Stauffer's Caliper [psychological] profile were both revealing and surprising. The test highlighted Stauffer's strengths of self-discipline and work ethic. He scored in the test's 95th percentile for intelligence. But on conceptual, "ideational," thinking, Stauffer scored just two out of a possible 100, and, shockingly, he measured poorly on leadership and competitiveness. Both [Chatham manager John] Schiffner and Ron Atkins, Stauffer's coach at Richmond, used terms like "bulldog" and "battler" when talking about Stauffer, and pointed at a fastball that jumped a couple of miles per hour with runners on base, or at how Stauffer brushed back hitters who crowded the plate, or at the way he pitched deep into every game he started.

But the Caliper test sketched a profile of an overcautious young man afraid to make mistakes, who performed to please others. His coachability was of the "Yes, sir," "No, sir" variety; he lacked [Chatham teammate Jamie] D'Antona's self-esteem. In his official summary, Herb Greenberg scored Stauffer at a neutral "4" and wrote, "Mr. Stauffer should be pushed as fast as possible. On a professional level, he should be assigned at a level one above where his current talent would ordinarily suggest that he be. In other words, he should be forced to compete in order to succeed."

From the outside, you couldn't tell what drove a 20-year-old athlete. A pitcher absolutely determined not to walk someone could look as focused and competitive as one who was hell-bent on not disappointing his father. A batter determined not to strike out was fundamentally different from a batter who was out there to kick some pitcher's butt, even if they looked the same in the batter's box. The psycholog-



ical tests tried to identify motivations that the players themselves were barely aware of. But anybody who knew Stauffer saw something different and altogether more positive than the Caliper test did: a competitor who was also a nice guy; a determined athlete who also happened to be quiet.

Stauffer had a team around him to absorb the heat of the spotlight. The Richmond Spiders had ridden Stauffer's right arm to a Super Regional appearance and national ranking in 2002. In 2003, with most of Richmond's starters returning, expectations soared. But almost immediately the team strained to find the chemistry that had helped propel it a year earlier. Nothing seemed easy, not even the weak opponents. Soaking rain and cold weather up and down the East Coast canceled game after game. Stauffer pitched well — at times better than he had a year earlier, with even more command. The team around him, though, played tense games, scored few runs in support, never quite gelled.

Stauffer's final record of nine wins and five losses appeared as a letdown from the previous year's astounding 15-and-3. In all of the published reports and talk swirling around Stauffer that spring, though, only one commentary — on the website of an organization called Team One Baseball — included anything less than glowing praise of his prospects. That one report, filed by a staff member who scouted for himself, questioned why no one seemed concerned about the fall-off in Stauffer's velocity, from 92 and 93 on the Cape to 88 and 90 less than two months before the draft. The report included a note on an apparent stiffening in Stauffer's shoulder in the later innings, which showed more strain than the easy delivery all the professional scouts had described.

THIS ADAPTED EXCERPT picks up just after Stauffer, then a Richmond student, declared for the MLB draft and underwent league-sponsored psychological testing.

Everyone else in the know, though, said it came down to Stauffer and [pitcher Kyle] Sleeth or Sleeth and Stauffer at the top of the draft. A couple of position players had a shot of going ahead of them. Halfway through the season, scouts across the majors acknowledged that Stauffer would be gone by the 10th pick. Those clubs picking lower stopped scouting him altogether, choosing not to waste resources on a lost cause. The clubs at the top of the draft intensified their scrutiny. The dream inched closer.

...

In San Diego, after the cheering quieted down, scout Jason McLeod said into the speaker phone: "San Diego selects re-draft number zero-one-two-five, Stauffer, Timothy, right-handed pitcher, from the University of Richmond, hometown of Saratoga Springs, New York." With those words it was official, and the apartment in Richmond exploded with noise. Stauffer beamed and turned and high-fived his teammates one after another after another. Stauffer's cell phone rang almost immediately and the congratulations didn't stop for 45 minutes. His parents called, his sisters, cousins, aunts and uncles, friends. Newspaper and radio stations from Saratoga Springs and Richmond and San Diego. All of them wanting to know how it felt, to share in the good feeling, share in the pride and the triumph, to touch greatness. Stauffer kept smiling, kept thanking everyone, kept listening to the march of selections. He felt awesome, light, giddy. For one brief, glorious afternoon, Tim Stauffer had died and gone to baseball heaven.

...

The stiffness in Tim Stauffer's shoulder had appeared right after his final start. The shoulder ached only slightly, but Stauffer knew something was wrong. He'd never before felt pain after pitching. The pain was still there when the Padres set their initial offer at \$2.6 million.

Stauffer returned home to Saratoga Springs, hoping that a couple of weeks' rest might be all the shoulder needed to return to normal. [Parents] Rick and Becky Stauffer made plans to fly out to San Diego for the imminent signing. Becky bought a new dress for the celebration. For the first time, Rick and Tim talked about the money. Stauffer wanted to help his dad cut back at the supermarket, to work more in baseball, something Rick had long wanted to do.

But the pain didn't go away. It grew sharp when Stauffer moved his arm in just the wrong way, even putting on a shirt, brushing his teeth.

In July he had his first MRI. His agent, Ron Shapiro, arranged it with the team physician of the Baltimore Orioles. Outside of Stauffer's agent, the doctor, the trainer at



Richmond, and Stauffer's family, nobody knew about the problem. The pictures showed a shoulder joint dangerously weakened from wear on the labrum and rotator cuff. The damage had apparently been caused, gradually, by the number of pitches a 21-year-old arm had been commanded to throw over the past several years.

Stauffer had Ron Shapiro call the Padres and tell them that, in good conscience, he couldn't accept their offer.

The calls and congratulations continued pouring in. Stauffer smiled and sounded cheerful, and kept the news quiet. He was scared. The Padres ordered their own examinations. More MRIs followed. Stauffer got his running in at home, worked his legs and his wind. For the first time since he was 2 years old, he didn't throw a ball all summer. The Padres' doctors recommended a rehab program

that would be painful and uncertain, but wouldn't require surgery. With luck, they said, Stauffer might throw hard again at spring training in 2004. But all bets were off.

In August, Virginia-based scout Tripp Keister drove to Saratoga Springs with the contract. There would be no trip to San Diego, no celebration. Stauffer's mother and father sat with him in their kitchen as Tim signed a contract that should have been a crowning achievement but instead almost broke their hearts. Becky's new dress hung upstairs in a closet. She didn't even think to bring a camera out. The bonus promised \$750,000, plus school — but for Stauffer it had never been about the money.

It was impossible not to wonder, not to play "What If?" Wonder if there was something unknown inside Stauffer's shoulder that had marked him from the very beginning. Wonder what a kid who did everything right could have done differently. What if he'd been less of a team player, more out for himself, and hadn't agreed to all those innings? What if the intensity hadn't started at such a young age? Was it just bum luck? In the end, was it all just luck?

TEN YEARS LATER

In every draft year, some 1,500 players are given the chance to see which half-dozen will emerge as undeniable major league stars, and which 20 or 30 will survive as legitimate professional ballplayers. Those are the numbers. Once considered a can't-miss prospect, Tim Stauffer's early arm trouble re-set the odds against him becoming a member of either group.

He was back in New England in 2013, on a 4th of July that was as hot in Boston as it had been in Chatham in 2002. At 10:30 a.m. in the visitors' clubhouse at Fenway Park, play-

ers for the San Diego Padres drifted in and kicked back in the cool of the A/C and checked their cell phones and iPads or listened to Peter Gammons on SportsCenter on the big-screen TV. Off to the side, next to the trainer's room, Mark Kotsay loosened his legs on a stationary bike. Kotsay, in the twilight of a long career with several teams, had played on the Cape, in Bourne, way back in 1994. He remembered filling grocery bags for Peter Gammons during his day job at the local A&P. He was a dinosaur in a room full of chiseled, tattooed 20-somethings.

Across from Kotsay, along the wall of blonde wooden lockers, the Padres' traveling gray uniforms hung neatly on hangers. Stauffer's "46" was still hanging in there. At 31, Stauffer had persevered. No one had been with the Padres longer.

He'd posted a 1.85 ERA over 32 games in 2010 and had been the ace of the staff down the stretch as the Padres narrowly missed catching the Giants for the division title. He was the team's Opening Day starter in 2011. He had come all the way back through shoulder trouble and surgery and minor-league rehab stints and was on the cusp of reaching the star-power that had been projected when he'd been the fourth player chosen in the 2003 draft. (Kyle Sleeth, the Wake Forest pitcher taken just ahead of him, never threw a pitch in the major leagues.) But the Padres were horrible in 2011; Stauffer had nearly the lowest run support of any National League starter. His numbers at the end of the year were only so-so. In 2012, elbow tenderness shut him down for all but one game.

He methodically worked his way back from the injury, and in 2013 had established himself as a workhorse in the Padres bullpen. The team valued his dependability. He could spot-start or pitch on consecutive days, or in long relief. As his arm strength returned to what it had been before the elbow flared up, he could come into tight games late and set up the closer, or be called to close himself. Whatever they wanted.

He walked into the clubhouse at Fenway Park a few minutes before 11 a.m., carrying a baby's car seat in one hand and the stature of a veteran leader. He quietly greeted Kotsay and the other players, then dressed and went about his pre-game business. In the sweltering sun in front of Fenway's Green Monster, Stauffer completed his light sprints and grape-vine drill, the backward running, the trunk rotations and leg stretches, the soft throwing that gradually stretched out to 100 feet. He looked professional, efficient, no-nonsense. On every throw, he carefully replicated his old-school hands-over-the-head pitching motion, and followed through completely.

He had changed as a pitcher. He no longer attacked every batter he faced, no longer tried to be perfect with every pitch. He had learned to throw his slider to both sides of the plate, and had developed a cutter that he could mix in with his two best pitches, his fastball and hard curve. He had watched the Padres' Trevor Hoffman continually experiment with grips and arm angles, and it made an impression: a perennial all-star refusing to be complacent. Stauffer learned what his body could handle, how to pace himself for the long season, to trust that he could "throw to contact" and get outs on fewer pitches. He wanted to be a starting pitcher again, but his versatility was a higher value to the club. He was among

the 20 or 30 lucky ones from the 2003 draft: a legitimate professional player.

Back while he was still a prospect, the damning "Yes, sir. No, sir" part of his Caliper psychological profile could have been interpreted as an impediment to making the majors. But that same trait did wonders for job security once Stauffer was there. The Padres valued character. They had never forgotten that Stauffer voluntarily returned all that bonus money after he'd discovered the damaged shoulder.

In the stands behind home plate at Fenway, Becky and Rick Stauffer sweated in 95 degree heat and watched the Red Sox pull ahead early. Tim sat with the other Padres' relievers, baking in full sunshine in Boston's cement bullpen. The Red Sox had been Tim's favorite team growing up; in the backyard throwing to his father, he'd imagined himself hundreds of times pitching right there, at Fenway Park.

“San Diego selects re-draft number zero-one-two-five, Stauffer, Timothy, right-handed pitcher, from the University of Richmond, hometown of Saratoga Springs, New York.” With those words it was official, and the apartment in Richmond exploded with noise.

His sister Erin and her daughter, visiting from London, sat with Rick and Becky. His wife, Roseanne, and 13-month-old son, Noah, sat with them. They'd all stayed at the Ritz.

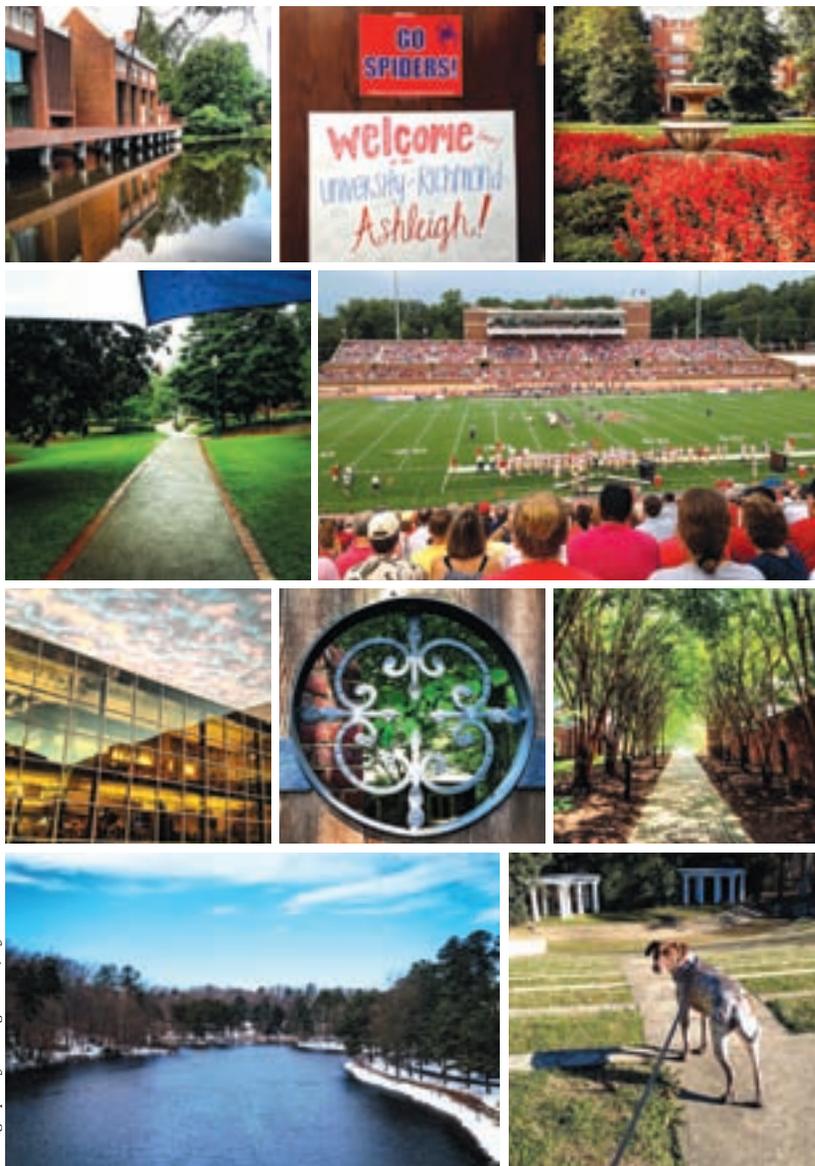
The camera, widening, would pan sideways to show Stauffer's stucco ranch in Cardiff-by-the-Sea, which looked out over the deep Pacific Ocean, mirroring the ocean-view houses his Chatham teammates had once teased him about; the ball on which he'd written his phone number and handed to a young woman after a minor league game in Portland, Ore., not knowing she was the niece of the Padres' owner, or that she'd one day become his wife. And flashing back: to the memory of the Cape League's 2002 showcase in that beautiful ancient ball yard, when Stauffer had been emaciated and sick with strep throat and all the A's had slipped inside the Green Monster and signed their names on the wall; to when he'd first walked across that immaculate green grass with the other all-stars of the Cape Cod Baseball League and saw his name flash across the center field scoreboard, so close he wanted to touch it.

And there he was, on another red, white, and blue-sky day on a hot 4th of July in New England. Baseball. America. The family all together, watching. In the top of the fifth inning, the Padres pushed across a run to make it 4-2, Boston. Striking distance. Stauffer would be ready if they called him. The shadows lengthened across a perfect diamond. It was all there. It wasn't a dream, but it was. ✨

Adapted excerpt from The Last Best League, 10th anniversary edition: One Summer, One Season, One Dream by Jim Collins. Available from Da Capo Press, a member of The Perseus Books Group. Copyright © 2014.

ALUMNI

CAMPUS BEAUTY



Photographs by Ashleigh Brock, '05

PHOTO A DAY

Brock's focus was everywhere — from landmarks to secluded paths and gardens.

#ur365

When Ashleigh Brock, '05, started working for the University in July 2013, she began a dedicated effort to document her first year on staff in photos. Over that first year, she captured a tremendous collection of campus beauty shots from every season, including gorgeous views of the lake from the Career Services office in the Commons, where she's an assistant director.

"Returning to work at Richmond really felt like coming home in many ways," Brock said. "During my first week, I was taking lots of pictures around campus each day, and the idea hit me to document my first year on social media. #ur365 reminded me every day to get up and away from my desk, look around, and appreciate how beautiful Richmond is, and how lucky I am to be in the heart of this community again."

#SPIDERSELFIE



TOP PICS

Brock asked her Facebook friends to help select the top images from her project documenting each day of her first year on staff at the University.

Sometimes, you can't resist

Mike Chin, '94, snapped this selfie with President Ed Ayers when Chin and a group of friends ran into him over Reunion Weekend. "That's actually pretty darned good if not a bit scary in the consistency of our expressions," Ayers wrote in response. We're pretty confident it's the first selfie of a UR president, but we welcome any evidence to contradict that claim.

JOIN THE FUN



Homecoming Weekend 2014

OCT. 17-19

A century ago, we turned an old amusement park into a university. Come back and celebrate Richmond's 100 years 'mid the pines and rolling hills. Our earlier days were a bit more rustic (see sidebar) and some trustees derided Westhampton Lake as "that old malarial duck pond." We've come a long way, and so have you. Homecoming Weekend offers opportunities to catch up with your classmates and friends and cheer on the Spiders at the big game against Rhode Island. Visit alumni.richmond.edu/homecoming for full details.

Women and Leadership

APRIL 2015

Join alumnae in Chicago (April 16) and San Francisco (April 22) for two more Women and Leadership panels to cap off our centennial celebration of Westhampton College.

Wherever You Roam

From New Orleans to Nashville, to Boston and back, Spiders are in just about every neck of the woods. Join the fun. Visit alumni.richmond.edu/regional-groups.

A FIXER UPPER

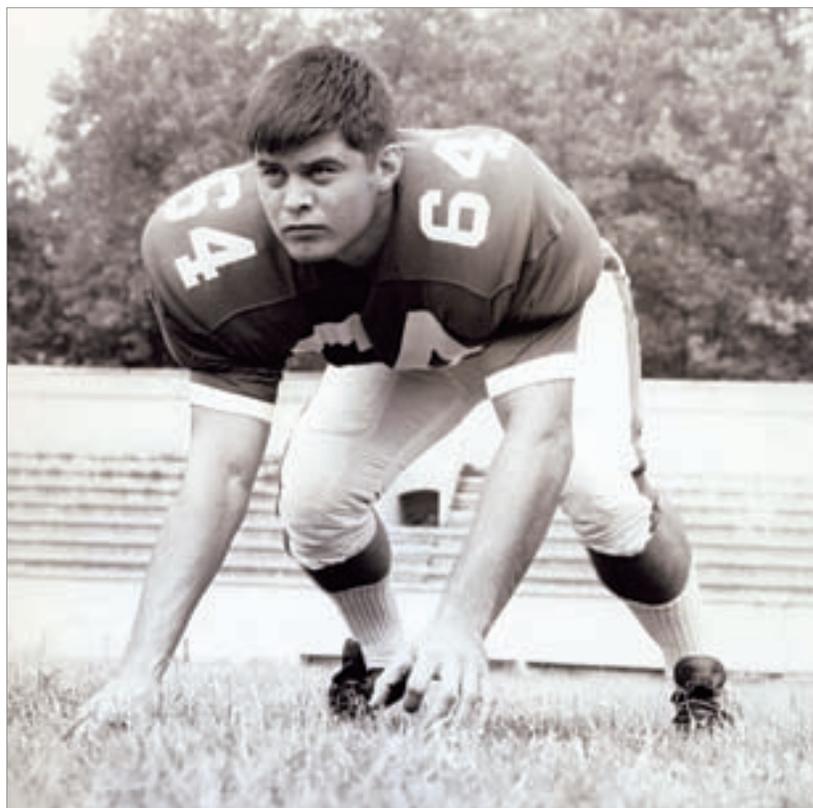
"The campus did not present an attractive appearance," wrote President Boatwright. "Trees had been chopped down around the lake and the branches left lying in the water all along the shore. Two old farms, one on either side of the lake, had been practically abandoned because improper tillage had left them gullied and galled beyond recovery by any methods then in use."

QUOTATION

“Every day, someone somewhere treats me special when I need it the most.”

FORMER PRESIDENT BRUCE HEILMAN, writing from the road on his latest Harley adventure from Virginia to Alaska. In five years, he’s ridden through 49 states. He turned 88 in July and already has plans to cruise around Hawaii, his last U.S. state, before setting his sights abroad. He’s just unstoppable.

LAURELS



POETRY IN MOTION

Smith played offensive guard on the team that won the 1968 Tangerine Bowl.

Gridiron poet

Virginia’s new poet laureate is Ron Smith, R’71, G’74, and G’94. He’ll serve a two-year term in this honorary position. While the post is largely ceremonial and won’t require him to write any verse, Smith hopes to celebrate and promote poetry to the public.

The Georgia native came to Richmond in 1967 for Spider football, and he teaches just off campus at St. Christopher’s School and also serves as the poetry editor for *Aethlon*, the *Journal of Sport Literature*. He’s also taught at UR, VCU, and Mary Washington.

When it comes to poetry, Smith is an old hand. He received the inaugural Carole Weinstein Poetry Prize in 2005, and his work has appeared in *The Nation*, *Kenyon Review*, *Virginia Quarterly Review*, and several anthologies.

Smith is the author of *Running Again in Hollywood Cemetery*, runner-up for the National Poetry Series Open Competition and the Samuel French Morse Prize. Though he tells *Style Weekly* it’s bad luck to talk about the next book before it’s published, he is at work on his next volume of verse.

SPOTLIGHT



The LGBTQ Spiders have a new leader. **GREG MORLEY, R’88**, succeeds the group’s founder, Grant Yelverton, ’06. “I have been impressed by the University’s commitment to the student and alumni LGBTQ community,” Morley said. He majored in economics and English and works as vice president for human resources with Hasbro in Hong Kong.



PEGGY LUM WATSON, W’76, is the new director of the Osher Institute for Lifelong Learning. She’ll run the SPCS program, which offers courses, free lectures, and other learning opportunities to the Institute’s 600+ members. Watson worked 24 years managing the development of curriculum and training secondary teachers across the state.

CAREER Q&A



Photograph by Stephen Voss

PAM FORNERO, B’85
Partner, PricewaterhouseCoopers

What motivates you?

I love solving problems. I like being in collaborative situations where we’re working together toward a common goal.

Why does making mistakes matter?

We all make mistakes. In fact, I probably learn more from my mistakes than from my successes. If you’re willing to take a risk and get out of your comfort zone to try new things, then you’ll grow.

What are you glad you didn’t know?

I’m glad I didn’t know I was going to spend 27 years at the same firm. I took things day by day. I didn’t have a very rigid plan, so I was open to new opportunities and didn’t turn anything down because it wasn’t in “my plan.” In fact, to this day, every day, I feel like I’m learning something new. It’s been an amazing journey, and I think if I had known I was going to be here 27 years I’m not sure I would have made the decision to come here.



FAMILIAR TERRITORY

“Both football and poetry live in the body — the body as animated by the mind and spirit,” Smith said. “They both demand precision and perseverance. They are both extremely hard to do well. Both teach you how to handle failure, how to keep going long after you want to quit.”



PLACES YOU'VE SEEN UKEE

The Manchurian Candidate

"Denzel came up while I was doing my part. He came onstage after I finished, put his arm around me, and said, 'That's my cousin.'"

The Happening

"It's just a fun concept about nature getting back at human beings, and I played a little part broadcasting the news in that."

***The Crazy Ones* (TV)**

"Meeting the late Robin Williams was a ball. It was a long night in L.A. We were filming my scene until 4:30 a.m. after being up all day. But it was amazing."

Shooter

"That was fun. I got a kick out of that. About two years after that, I interviewed Mark Wahlberg about another film and he went, 'Oh, my costar.'"



Photograph by Lisa Godfrey

SCREEN TO SCREEN *The life of a news anchor is a busy one. There are the public appearances, the charity events, and just the challenge of getting the news out every day. But Philadelphia's CBS 3 morning news anchor Ulysses Samuel "Ukee" Washington, R'80, has managed to fit in a side career as an actor, appearing in films and TV shows.*

What's your schedule like for the show?

I'm a morning person. I've turned into one since '96. I go to bed between 7:30 and 8 o'clock every night, and I get up at 2:35 in the morning. I'm in the shop by 3:40 a.m. I write, I talk to the produc-

ers, I do the show from 4:30 to 9, take a 45-minute break, then start preparing for the noon show, *Talk Philly*.

On a normal day, I'm usually leaving the building by 1 o'clock in the afternoon. Sometimes I'll stay in the shop

and prepare for the next day or two and won't get out until 3 or 4 in the afternoon. That makes for a long day.

Local media has seen some major changes in recent years. What is your take on this, and what does this mean for journalism?

It's amazing, between the equipment, the news-gathering, social media, the entire presentation — it's just incredible.

People just have

so many options now compared to what they had back in the day. Back in the day, they just had newspapers, magazines, and television.

Now we have Twitter, we have Facebook, we have Instagram — just to get the word out and get involved in the community. Now everything is 24/7. It's nonstop. I like that, but I'm still old school. I like to meet people face-to-face, I like to shake a hand, I like to look

people right in the eye, and I'll always be that way.

How did you get into acting?

I tell people that it must be in my DNA. My cousin is Denzel Washington, and our families are from Buckingham, Va. We didn't grow up together, and I didn't realize we were related until '82 when my dad told me after he did his first movie.

I didn't believe it, but I later found out

it was true, and we met in the late '80s, early '90s when he was here filming *Philadelphia* with Tom Hanks. It seems to be in my blood. I love it, but I'm stereotyped — I always play a broadcaster.

Denzel put me in *The Manchurian Candidate*. I've also been in four M. Night Shyamalan films. It's fun, and people seem to get a kick out of it.

How did you get involved with Shyamalan?

We became friends. He's from the area, and he watched me on television. He's made some spooky films from time to time. I've been in four out of the six, and I couldn't be in the others just because of my schedule.

I believe he's doing another film this September, but I haven't heard from him yet. Bruce Willis is supposed to be here for it, so that should be interesting. I'll be covering it, but I'm not sure if I'll be in it.

Should you really get the Philly cheesesteak with Cheez Whiz?

"Wid Whiz," as the saying goes. Gotta have it, and if you are like me, a touch of mayo kicks things up a notch! Not too many are into it, but that's how I grew up.

FIELD REPORT



BETTER LATE THAN NEVER

The two never met as students but became fast friends through a mutual love of Spider sports.

Ties that bind

College is where people say they met some of their best, lifelong friends, but sometimes those relationships can take years to bloom. Take Stu Percy, R'63, and Larry Boppe, B'64.

"Oh, he was a football player when we were students," Boppe says. "He wouldn't have had anything to do with me back then."

Boppe knew of Percy, but the two never had a conversation while students. Years later Boppe heard he'd moved to Statesville, N.C., and he invited Percy and his wife, Pat Kirby Percy, W'63, to an alumni lunch. The rest, as they say, is history.

They forged a friendship grounded in one thing both loved: Spider sports.

"It's one of my best friendships," Boppe says. "We talk two or three times a week and usually make 25 or more trips to see the Spiders play."

The two golf together and hold season tickets next to each other.

"When we get together, I embarrass the heck out of him," Boppe says. "He was an all-state quarterback in Pennsylvania and got a football scholarship here. You look at him today and it's hard to believe, but he was a tough son-of-a-gun."

GREEN SPIDERS



BEATING THE HEAT Ray Fraser, '11, was doing work in a coffee shop and watching trash bins fill up when the idea hit him to build a reusable coffee sleeve. Forgetful consumers changed his game plan. "Our whole purpose was to transform a vehicle of waste into a vehicle for good," Fraser said. "We built a single-use coffee sleeve made from renewable resources that would still enable us to plant trees when distributed." This fall TreeSleeve launches its latest product, made from 100 percent upcycled sugar cane. The team includes Alex Sacco, '13, and some talented UR interns. For each case sold, the company will fund reforestation in places such as Ethiopia, the birthplace of coffee. treesleeve.com

BOOKS



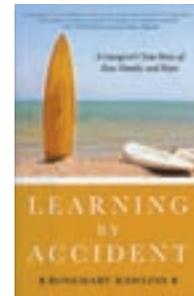
8040RK
CARRIE FLECK WALTERS, '00, and SUSAN HOWSON, G'08

A cookbook featuring Richmond's most admired chefs. With 68 recipes from 24 of Richmond's restaurants, this book will teach you how to cook and a thing or two about people, places, and foods winning hearts and minds in RVA.



PERCY'S SIDE

"Larry's probably the most avid Richmond fan there is," says Percy. "We enjoy each other's company. He really rekindled my interest in getting involved again with athletics." As for those tall tales about Percy's football prowess? "Well, I wasn't anything to brag about," Percy says. "Larry tries to embellish and gets a big kick out of that."



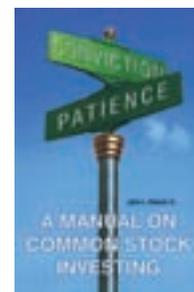
LEARNING BY ACCIDENT
ROSEMARY RAWLINS, '08

After her husband was struck by a car and suffered a traumatic brain injury, Rawlins began writing about caring for him and the struggles of fear and love that test her as a caregiver, wife, and mother.



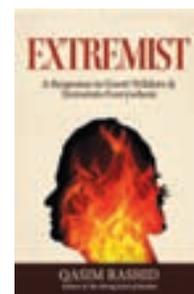
NEW GARDEN
J. EDWARD GRAY, L'78

Gray depicts the hardships of war and the impact of the Gold Rush through the story of two brothers.



A MANUAL ON COMMON STOCK INVESTING
JOHN ROTONTI JR., '03

Rotonti explains common stock investing and motivates people to pursue it by laying out the principles of planning and investing successfully.



EXTREMIST: A RESPONSE TO GEERT WILDERS AND TERRORISTS EVERYWHERE
QASIM RASHID, L'12

Terrorists and anti-Islam extremists are both wrong about Islam, says Rashid, who debunks them head-on, clarifying Islam's views on free speech, women's rights, and more.

NOTES

We welcome your news. Send information to your class secretary or directly to the magazine at classconnections@richmond.edu. Or you may mail it to the magazine at Puryear Hall 200 • 28 Westhampton Way • University of Richmond, VA 23173. Please include your class year and, if appropriate, maiden name. For your children, please include birth dates rather than ages. Photographs of alumni are also welcome and published as 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.

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

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

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

Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetur adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh

'46 Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetur adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volutpat. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exerci tation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisis at vero eros

'47 Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetur adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volutpat. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exerci tation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure

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

Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisis at vero eros et accumsan et iusto

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 classconnections@richmond.edu.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



Mischief managed

Forget the exhaustive social rules and perfectly posed sepia photos. Past generations still managed to show their sense of humor and have fun while at college.

Well-behaved women seldom make history, wrote Laurel Thatcher Ulrich. Girls just want to have fun, sang Cyndi Lauper. At Westhampton, we have our fair share of history-making, fun-loving women.

But you'd never guess that from looking at the old handbooks. Back then, the rule book was still a literal book. And there were social regulations to govern nearly every aspect of life that co-eds today take for granted: where to sunbathe, when you can go off campus, and when and how you can go on a date.

To be sure, many complained. Many students still complain about University rules. But these regulations existed during a time when the consumption of any alcohol, regardless of the legal age, was considered against the University's educational mission. A first-year's overnight absences from campus had to be approved by the dean. The University stood solidly *in loco parentis*. Most institutions of higher education did.

First-year women in the late '20s endured a week of nightly classes and a written exam on the social regulations of the day. The seniors helped lead the five- to six-person groups.

"The purpose of these classes was to teach the new girls not only the literal wording of the rules, but also to interpret them in the approved manner," reads one *Collegian* article.

But it's hard not to think that "interpreting" the rules left a little wiggle room. In 1942, Dean Raymond Pinchbeck of Richmond College addressed reports of men visiting the Westhampton Activities Building tea room and lounge outside of scheduled visitation hours. Pinchbeck used *The Collegian* to exhort his male charges to "cooperate with the faculty and administration at Westhampton College in observing strictly all of the rules of Westhampton College."

In the 1950s, *The Collegian* alleged that the first-ever panty raid occurred with the complicity of South Court residents flinging souvenirs from the second-floor windows above the courtyard.

On paper, you might think that Westhampton and Richmond were models of ordered conformity. But that assumption is just wrong. Sparks of individuality and a sense of humor emerge when you begin to read between the lines. Take this senior picture of Edith Garland Sydnor, W'19, from *The Tower*. She listed as her ambition "to show the faculty how."



**RULES
(1971-72)**

STAY NEAT

Beds should be made by the time a student leaves for her first class.

NO BOYS ALLOWED

The dormitories are out of bounds to men after closing hours.

BE PRESENTABLE

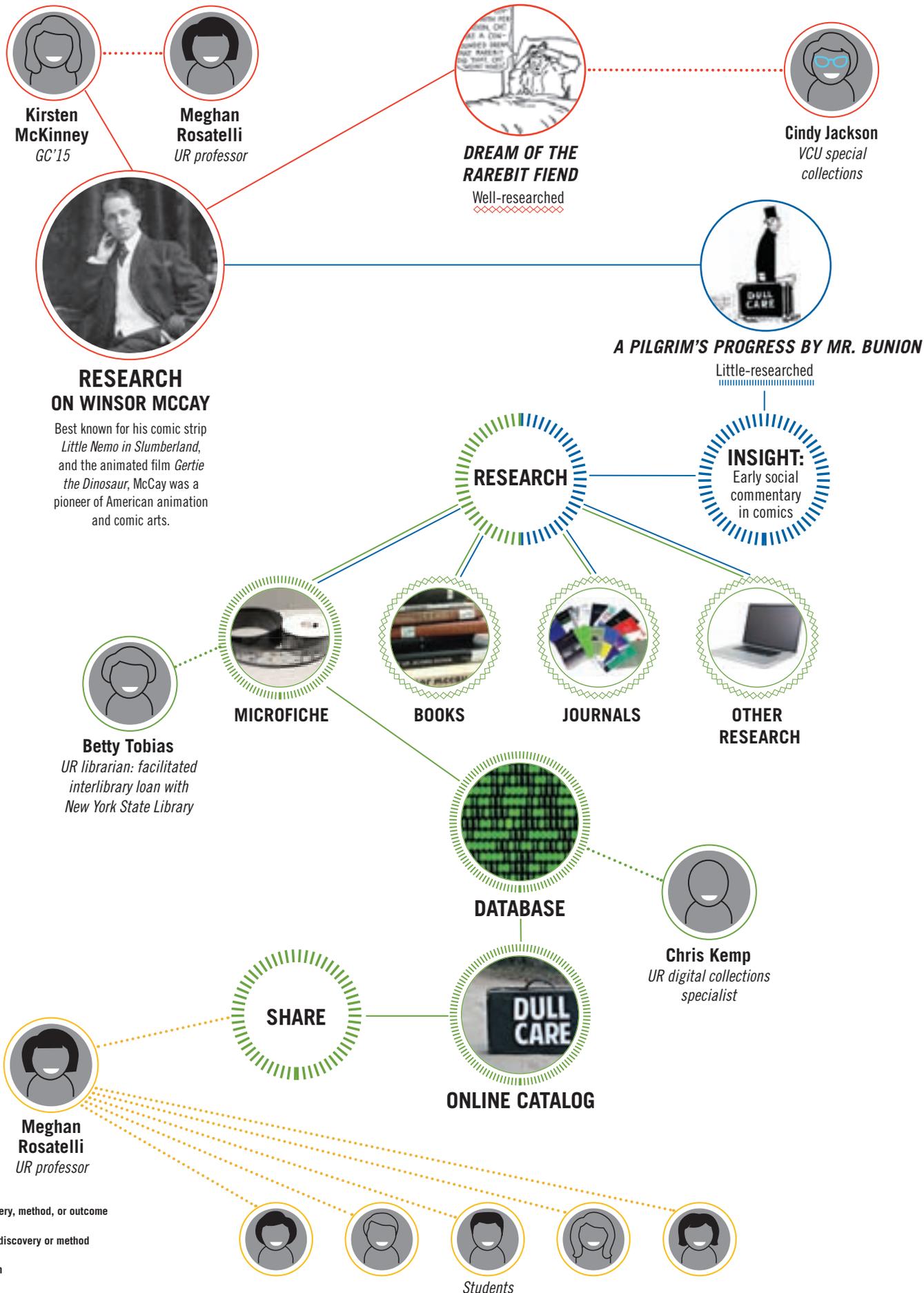
No curlers may be worn for lunch or supper in the main dining room.

OUT OF BOUNDS

Swimming is not allowed in the lake. Ice skating is done at the student's own risk.

**APPROVE YOUR
ABSENCES**

Permission of the dean of students is required for any freshman spending a night off campus.



A PROJECT'S PROGRESS

A research project rarely consists of a person sitting alone in a lab or the library looking for the next big discovery. In the case of Kirsten McKinney, GC'15, exploring the content of comic artist Winsor McCay's two adult series — *Dream of the Rarebit Fiend* and *A Pilgrim's Progress by Mister Bunion* — involved professors, librarians, graphic artist specialists, and a digital collections expert. Along the way, McKinney's research paper turned into an independent study of his social commentary and ultimately the first complete collection of *A Pilgrim's Progress by Mr. Bunion*. Other researchers can now browse the comic by date, keywords, and full-text search at pilgrims-progress.richmond.edu.

KEY

- Spring '13
- Fall '14
- Spring '14
- Summer '14

- Novel McCay-related discovery, method, or outcome
- Pre-existing McCay-related discovery or method
- Person-to-person connection

THE TRUE STORY OF TRICERAGOOSE

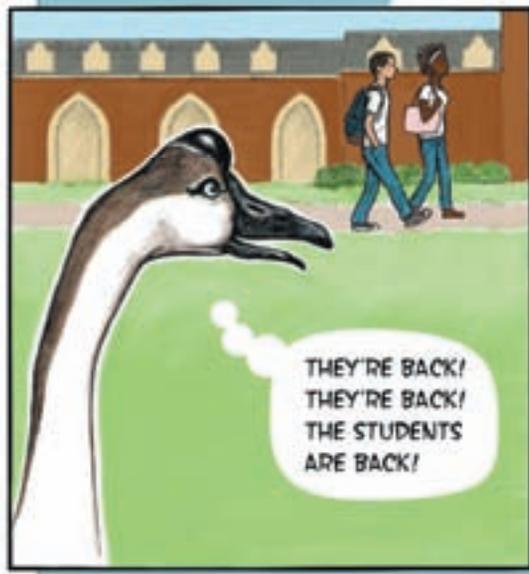
ONKI!

ILLUSTRATIONS BY KATIE MCBRIDE

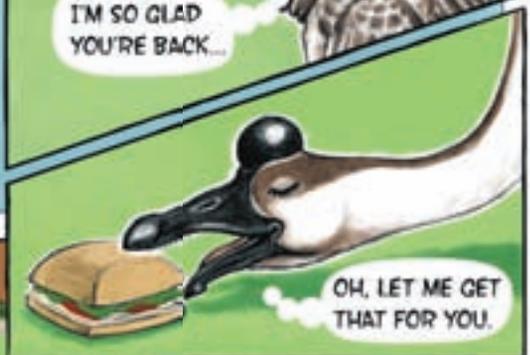
SHE EMERGES FROM WESTHAMPTON LAKE AND WALKS OUR SHORES. SCIENTISTS CALL HER ANSER CYGNOIDES. THEY SAY SHE CAN LAY 50-60 EGGS PER BREEDING SEASON.*

TO STUDENTS, SHE'S TRICERAGOOSE.

SHE'S NOT JUST FAMOUS. SHE'S COLLEGIAN FAMOUS, SOCIAL MEDIA FAMOUS, AND DEEPLY MISUNDERSTOOD. *TRUE FACT



A NEW CLASS, A NEW CHANCE TO MAKE A FIRST IMPRESSION. CEMENT MYSELF IN CAMPUS LORE ALONGSIDE THE LEGENDS: KRAMER DUCK, PIER DOG, DR. HELMAN'S MOTORCYCLE.





WESTHAMPTON'S 100

For help celebrating Westhampton's centennial this fall, we turned to the experts. Jacquelin Johnstone Gilmore, W'35, (left) turned 100 on June 14. Her neighbor Gertrude Howland, W'31, turned 104 on July 25.

Jackie recalls being one of only four Westhampton women to drive a car to campus every day. Gertrude was also a town student. One of her lasting memories is her

history professor, Susan Lough. "She'd say, 'You won't believe what happened next.' You can imagine what she did with Henry VIII," says Gertrude.

How does celebrating your centennial feel? "Not many people make it to 100," Jackie says. "I have absolutely no pains, no worries. I can hardly believe I'm 100."

For more on the centennial, visit wc.richmond.edu/100.