A new Center for Regional Environmental Studies
Study Abroad in the City of Light
Q & A with Carole Pfeffer

Chris Morris, sculptor and master distiller, gets a lot of magic out of a little lumber
Hundreds of villagers, including these children, gathered in Koniabla village, Mali, earlier this year for a spontaneous performance of traditional music, dance and drama to welcome Bellarmine Drum Teacher Yaya Diallo, who wants to develop a center for West African musical tradition in his native country. For more, see page 44.

Photo by Geoff Oliver Bugbee
Table of Contents

5 FROM THE PRESIDENT
Can faith and reason coexist?

6 THE READERS WRITE
Letters to the editor

8 WHAT’S ON...
The mind of senior Amy Puerto

9 ‘ON THE WAY TO OWENTON’
A poem by Sarah Pennington

10 CONCORD CLASSIC
The building boom begins

11 FORE!
John Spugnardi laments the end of the Par 3 Course

12 NEWS ON THE HILL

17 LITERACY IN JAMAICA
Bellarmine students take another service-learning trip

18 QUESTION & ANSWER
Associate Vice President for Academic Affairs Carole Pfeffer

20 WHISKEY AND WOOD
Sculptor and master distiller Chris Morris ’80 goes with the grain

26 GROWING A NEW PROGRAM
Bellarmine creating a Center for Regional Environmental Studies

30 PARIS IN THE SUMMER
We drop in on some study-abroad classes in the City of Light

36 PASSAGE TO INDIA
Two Bellarmine staffers reflect on a recent trip to Kerala

44 PHOTOGRAPHER’S NOTEBOOK
Geoff Oliver Bugbee shares a haunting night in Mali with Yaya Diallo

48 ALUMNI CORNER

52 CLASS NOTES

54 THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

COVER: CHRIS MORRIS ’80, WORKS ON A SCULPTURE FOR THE ALUMNI ART SHOW. STORY, PAGE 20.

PHOTO BY GEOFF OLIVER BUGBEE
In an 1898 report from the Pantheon in Paris, the New York Times had this to say about Candide, Voltaire’s masterpiece of satire, world travel and derring-do: “Candide is probably considered the Wittiest book in the whole world, even by those who fight shy of superlatives.” The occasion of this observation was the opening of the tombs of Voltaire and his literary nemesis, John Jacques Rousseau.

In response to rumors that the remains of both men had been stolen and dumped in the sewer, French officials opened their coffins and found both intact. According to The Times, even Voltaire’s “sardonic smirk was recognizable.” Considering that he’d been dead for 120 years, that was one impressive smirk. The philosophers were returned to their Pantheon vaults, where they could perhaps debate for eternity the meaning of nature (if only they weren’t, you know, dead).

Nowadays, tourists visit the Pantheon and pay their respects to the men who left “the best of all possible worlds” profoundly richer thanks to their fiction, poetry and philosophy. A short walk from the Pantheon is the Foyer International des Etudiants, the facility where Bellarmine students and faculty teach and study as part of the Kentucky Institute for International Studies.

In July, I dropped in on three study-abroad programs in Europe. The first in a series of three magazine stories, “Summer in Paris,” appears on page 30. Elsewhere in this issue, we catch up with international work in Jamaica, India and Mali.

Summer study-abroad is just one of many international opportunities Bellarmine students and faculty enjoy. Students may also engage in service-learning, single-semester and year-long study abroad. At Bellarmine, 40 percent of full-time students study abroad in some fashion, compared with the national average of 2 percent. That’s an impressive stat, even for those who “fight shy of superlatives.” And even students who don’t travel abroad gain from knowing international exchange students who come to Bellarmine to study.

When students do travel abroad, they learn about the world, their country and themselves. And as I saw this summer, they leave good impressions on everyone they meet. In today’s tense world, where xenophobes shout at us on cable TV and misinformation is just a Google-search away, Bellarmine’s internationalization effort is not only a good way to prepare students for a global economy, it’s a critical way to — in the words of Candide — “cultivate our garden.”

Meanwhile, back at home, Bellarmine is cultivating its own garden, quite literally. The new Center for Regional Environmental Studies will support environmental academic programs, promote sustainability and cultivate its own garden, known as the Bellarmine Farm. Read about Dr. Rob Kingsolver’s plans for the center on page 26. The best of all possible worlds? Maybe not, but it’s one Bellarmine is working to make better.

Jim Welp ’81 | Editor-in-Chief
jwelp@bellarmine.edu
THE INTERNATIONAL ASTRONOMICAL UNION HAS DECLARED 2009 “The Year of Astronomy,” in part to honor the 400th anniversary of Galileo Galilei’s first telescopic observation of the heavens. You will no doubt recall that Galileo’s observations got him into all sorts of trouble, as he had the temerity to suggest that the earth revolved around the sun—a view of the universe that ran counter to the teachings of the Catholic Church, and counter to the science of the day. He spent the last decade of his life under house arrest for refusing to abandon the idea.

We now know, of course, that we do indeed live in a heliocentric universe. In 1992, Pope John Paul II declared that Galileo should not have been persecuted. And earlier this year, the Vatican issued a statement proclaiming that Galileo had been a good Catholic all along.

At Bellarmine University, we have a direct link to the Galileo affair. Our namesake and patron saint, Robert Bellarmine, a highly respected Christian scholar, had the task of telling his contemporary, Galileo, to keep quiet about his theory.

This year we are going to have some fun with this on campus, and learn a lot in the process. We will mark the Year of Astronomy with a variety of events, beginning with the Oct. 29 Guarnaschelli Lecture by Dava Sobel, author of Galileo’s Daughter. (See page 9 for details.) Bellarmine has also been selected by NASA as a site for the unveiling of a new astronomy image in November; more details will be forthcoming.

These events and others will provide a backdrop against which to consider the rich and provocative topic of the relationship between faith and reason. Can they co-exist? There is certainly a long-standing belief in the Catholic tradition of education that they can, and perhaps must—that faith seeks reason, and reason seeks faith.

But there are many in this world who still fear science, as if knowledge can somehow invalidate faith. And there are also an awful lot of people who claim that science is all there is to know of the world—and who dismiss faith as superstition.

It can get complicated. The Galileo case, for instance, is often falsely presented as a great example of “The Church Versus Science,” when in fact Galileo was initially opposed by other scientists, those who hewed to the Aristotelian view—old science versus new science. Robert Bellarmine had to argue the position of the Church, which could not support science that contradicted scripture—but he himself had no issue with heliocentrism as a hypothetical theory.

Thankfully, at Bellarmine University we do not have to choose between faith and reason. In the spirit of our patron saint, we are dedicated to the pursuit and love of truth and understanding of the world around us. It’s right there in our foundational motto: In veritis amore, In the Love of Truth. And in the Catholic tradition of education, we conduct that pursuit in an atmosphere of complete academic freedom, where students and teachers can engage in deep and authentic conversations.

In this way, we teach students how to think, not what to think. And we demonstrate to them that faith has nothing to fear from knowledge.

In 2006, John C. Mather, an astrophysicist at NASA’s Goddard Space Flight Center, won the Nobel Prize in Physics for work that helped validate the big-bang theory of the universe. Asked how science can help inform humans about the creation story, he replied, in part:

“We are discovering what the universe is really like, and it is totally magnificent, and one can only be inspired and awestruck by what we find. I think my proper response is complete amazement and awe at the universe that we are in, and how it works is just far more complicated than humans will ever properly understand. This is where a sort of a faith in how it is working comes to be important to people…”

In this Year of Astronomy, I invite you to join us here on campus as we celebrate Galileo, Robert Bellarmine, our amazing universe and faith and reason. I also encourage you to take a moment to celebrate that at Bellarmine University, we are not limited to just one or the other in our search for meaning in our lives. We have the faith of our founding, as well as science and reason, to help us. And we can be sure that these are all ways of seeking the true, the good and the beautiful.
Certainly enjoyed the Summer issue of *Bellarmine Magazine*. Read it from cover to cover. I am confused by the back cover (at right). I played with Ed Ghigliotti and he graduated in 1970 so I am guessing his first season was 1967. I also remember him being a right-handed batter. But I can’t tell whether Bellarmine is on offense or defense in that picture. I really enjoyed the Wellemeyer story (“Major League Success”). Our son Paul played with him at BU and I watched some of that progression. Keep up the good work.

*Al Burke ’72
Louisville*

Let me first say that my wife Sharon (’70) and I really enjoy *Bellarmine Magazine*. My wife and I met when Bellarmine merged with Ursuline during our sophomore year. It was the beginning of a wonderful 42-year relationship. We have kept in contact with many of our classmates over the years and I just could not resist calling my roommate Eddie Ghigs (Edward Ghigliotti) when I saw his name and photo on the back cover of the Summer edition. He was especially surprised about the photo since he was right-handed. The person in the photo was long and lanky like Ghigs, which leads me to believe that the negative was reversed. Ghigs told me he could not remember his number so it is a mystery. I also know that playing conditions were not the best back then, but that photo looks like the Field of Dreams. We all lived at 210 South Peterson and became known as the Peterson Boys. The house members included Ed Ghigs, Larry Russell, Ed Rossman, Fred Kerrick, Mike Watson and me (photo at left). Sharon and I hope to return for the 40th reunion. In any event, we all had a good laugh remembering all the good times at Bellarmine. Keep up the good work.

*Jeffrey S. Heller ’70
Medford, N.J.*
I couldn’t agree more that Todd Wellemeyer is most likely the most successful pro athlete to come out of Bellarmine. Hard work and perseverance pay off, and he has certainly shown both attributes in advancing his career. I wish him the best of luck and even more success in the future.

With respect to your Summer 2009 issue and the picture on the back cover, there is correction needed. First of all, as I remember, Eddie Ghigliotti was a right-handed hitter. Second, we did not have uniforms with our numbers on the sleeves. Third, it would appear that the BU players in the picture are the pitcher and catcher, the pitcher looking a lot like Bill Weitlauf and the catcher, I believe #13, was Bill Ralston (but I cannot be certain of that). Fourth, our coach in 1966 was Pat Holland, not Jim Connor. Coach Connor took over in 1967. And fifth, it would have been difficult for us to have been 24-12 for the season since we only had 14 games on the schedule. In addition, we did not have a winning season in the 1965-68 seasons at all.

I was the first student-athlete to get a baseball scholarship at Bellarmine courtesy of Coach Groza. He had run out of basketball scholarships, but wanted me to play that sport primarily, so he granted me the baseball award. When Coach Connor took over the program he told those of us who joined him that we would be the cornerstones of the Bellarmine program, and that few people would remember us. Gip Fehring, Rich Naze, Jim Schoenbachler, Danny Briotti, George Hanratty, Don Reiss and others were the backbone of the team that endured playing schools much larger than ours in order to build the program. Coach knew it would take time to get where he wanted with, and he asked us to make the sacrifice of meeting the challenge he put before us, so that those who followed could prosper.

The days with Coach Connor were magic for all of us. There are few men who are blessed to be as influential on young men as Jim Connor was. I was always proud to call him a friend after graduating. He thought enough of me to make me co-captain with Dave Butler in ’67 and captain in ’68. It is with a lot of pride that I believe myself and the other members of those teams hold our heads high for the manner in which the program has succeeded over the years. Todd’s success is the ultimate measure of how successful it has been. But these gentlemen deserve some acknowledgement as the base from which the program has emanated.

Bob Farrell ’68
Florham Park, N.J.

FROM THE EDITOR
In addition to their prowess on the diamond, former BU Knights baseball players are also renowned for their eagle eyes. The photo in question came from The Lance and did not include a caption. In writing the photo caption for the magazine, we did some sleuthing work that obviously was in error. We’re delighted the photo conjured fun memories, no matter who the unknown slugger is, and we regret the error.

‘Small world’
Regina Brown’s letter (“A Look Back,” Summer 2009) mentions her son, Bellarmine alumn Doug Brown, who works for Hewlett Packard’s global healthcare and life science group. I had met and worked with a Doug Brown from HP while managing Texas’ Industry Cluster Initiative and Doug participated on the Biotech Life Science team. Today I confirmed that it’s the same Doug Brown. That means that two Bellarmine alums graduating a year apart and taking very different paths ended up in Austin, working on the highly successful economic-development strategy for the state of Texas. It’s a small world, and Bellarmine alums have a lot more connections than we may realize.

Barbara Golden Cambron ’67
Employer Initiatives, Texas Workforce Commission
Austin, Texas

More memories of Fr. Hendrickson
Just an addition to the “In Memoriam” in the Summer Bellarmine Magazine concerning Fr. Fred Hendrickson: No one remembered that he also taught Cosmology. I took that course under him in either 1959 or 1960. Wonderful.

Wanda G. Kelly
Louisville

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR
Bellarmine Magazine, 2001 Newburg Road Louisville, KY 40205, or jwelp@bellarmine.edu.
Please include your full name, address and a phone number. We may edit letters for clarity, length and accuracy.
What’s On...

This time, we pick the brain of AMY PUERTO, a junior political science and communication major from Somerset who is the new Student Government Association president.

...Your bookshelf?
A few of my staple page-turners are The 100 Simple Secrets of Happy People by Dr. David Niven; How to Zing! Your Life and Leadership, by Nancy Hunter Denney; and to catch up on my parliamentary procedure for SGA meetings, Robert's Rules of Order.

...Your iPod?
I am a fan of most music, but my favorite picks on my iPod are Owl City, Kings of Leon, the White Tie Affair and Cobra Starship.

...Your class schedule?
An interesting combination of biology, chemistry and calculus courses. I am also taking a political science course on Vietnam and Watergate, and I can’t forget about my daily SuRF Center routine - I try to pencil workouts into my schedule like any other course!

...Your mind?
Everything! Family, friends, life, the future. Nonetheless, I try to keep a positive perspective on it all! Not only am I anticipating another exciting semester at Bellarmine University, but as Student Government Association President, I am looking forward to all the new endeavors SGA will be leading this year. Also, as a member of Phi Mu, I have been preparing for our upcoming fall recruitment. To top it off, my mind is always searching for innovative and entertaining activities for my Little Sister and me (matched through Big Brothers-Big Sisters) to do during the months ahead.

Contributors

Photographer GEOFF OLIVER BUGBEE continues to country-hop for global health groups when not shooting Bellarmine projects on campus or navigating his Louisville Highlands haunts. Recent stories for The Courier-Journal have taken him knee-deep into flooded sewer geysers on East Broadway, up close and personal with souped-up car fanatics at the Street Rod Nationals and onto the back of a dump truck with Mayor Jerry Abramson during a flash-flood relief operation in the West End. Follow his work online at www.geoffbugbee.com.

EMILY RUPPEL '08 drew a weekly cartoon for The Concord when she attended Bellarmine, and is once again supplying the world with silly illustrations of her beloved BU professors (see the Q&A with Dr. Pfeffer in this issue). These days, Emily can be found tooling around Louisville on her brand-new moped with a bunch of art supplies strapped to her back. She works for her own small business, Smile Lines, offering caricature and portrait services for corporate events, charity fundraisers and independent projects. Life is good. Visit her website at www.smilelines.weebly.com.
On the Way to Owenton

By Sarah Pennington

I’ll bet there were a lot of good meals cooked in that house –
red eye gravy, greasy beans, hoe cake, poke sallet

Kids running barefoot through the yard –
ticks in their hair and holes in their clothes

A screen door that can’t keep from squeaking,
quilts wore down to tatters

It has to be one hundred years old, but –
my aunt sighs – I’d give anything to live in that house…

Sarah Pennington is a senior from Corbin, Ky., majoring in English with a minor in communications.
This poem first appeared in the 20th edition of Ariel, Bellarmine’s annual literary journal.

Exploring Faith & Reason

Guarnaschelli Lecture announced

Mark your calendar: Best-selling author Dava Sobel (Galileo’s Daughter, Longitude, The Planets) will deliver the 2009 Guarnaschelli Lecture at 7:30 p.m. Oct. 29 at Bellarmine. Sobel was chosen, in part, to complement Bellarmine’s Year of Galileo, which recognizes the Italian scientist’s contribution to education. In January of this year, the Vatican issued a statement in which the church recognized Galileo Galilei as a genius and man of faith. Sobel’s book Galileo’s Daughter explores Galileo’s relationship with his daughter, a cloistered nun, through their actual written correspondence.
New dorm facility in the works for 1990

By Donna Hall

“Imagine, if you will, a facility with flexibility that could serve as a student housing unit nine months per year for any multiple of 32 beds, up to 160 maximum, one that could be split between men and women in any multiple of eight…"

“The facility would be so flexible that it could be programmed for students groups to live together, if desirable, in any multiple of eight. For example, fraternities, sororities, math club, accounting club, honor group, etc., could be together in room clusters…”

Those words were part of a “Vision for a Housing/Learning Center” that Bellarmine’s Executive Vice President, Jack Kampschaefer, Jr., had in October, 1987.

Now, over a year later, those words are a reality.

Kampschaefer explained that looking at Bellarmine’s long-range planning most of the future growth in enrollment will be from outside the metro-Louisville area.

It is projected that by the year 2010, there will be between 800 and 900 residents on campus. Currently there are over 300 residents on campus.

Marilyn Staples, Associate Dean of Students, said that the additional students on campus would mean that there would be more programming for special events.

Dr. Len Moisan, Vice President of Institutional Advancement, describes the new dorm as “non-traditional.” It will be a six-story building with the top four floors used for students housing. The second floor will be the main floor and will feature a huge game room, meeting rooms, lockers, a quiet lounge, a laundry room, and an area to house handicapped students.

The first floor will store the mechanical equipment, such as heating and air-conditioning units, and will have storage areas and lockers for students to use, according to Moisan.

Staples said one of the most exciting things about the new dorm will be the way it’s laid out.

The dorms will be apartment-like, except that they will not have a kitchen. Each apartment will have four bedrooms, holding two students to each bedroom. It will also have two full baths, a study area, and a living room/commons area.

They will have air-conditioning and heating, adjustable to each bedroom, and according to Moisan, will be “decorated somewhat nicer” than the current dorms.

Staples said that the apartments would have cable wires, but that students will need to pay their own hook-up and monthly bills. Plus, they will need to bring their own televisions.

The furniture will all be movable, which will allow students to use their own imaginations in designing their living quarters. …

The building, which has yet to be named, will be located between the current dorms and the Student Activities Building on the hill. …
Paradise Lost
LOSS OF BELOVED GOLF COURSE BRINGS PANGS OF NOSTALGIA FOR ONE LINKSMAN

By JOHN SPUGNARDI

FROM THE EDITOR: In July, the Bellarmine golf course saw its last round of action (photos, Page 50). The university master plan has long called for using that precious real estate for academic buildings, practice athletics fields and green space. In the short term, a portion of the old golf course near the SuRF Center is being used for parking until the university builds a parking structure near Knights Hall. Sports Information Director (and former BU golf coach) John Spugnardi laments the loss.

The memories go on and on, but alas, not so for the Bellarmine Par 3 as it yields to the advancement of campus. Knowing that the immediate future for part of the course is additional campus parking, I can’t help but think of the lyrics in Joni Mitchell’s “Big Yellow Taxi”—“They paved paradise, put up a parking lot.”

While Mitchell sang of a generally more accepted paradise – the lush island of Oahu – the simple layout of the Bellarmine Par 3 was a paradise for me, and I’ll miss it.

The Bellarmine University Par 3 golf course is now history, and for me, it’s a tough personal loss. Over the past two decades, I spent a lot of time there, and now that it’s gone, I can’t help reminiscing about all the great memories the course provided.

What’s weird, though, is that I don’t necessarily recall specific shots. Instead, I choose to recall the non-golf aspects of the course.

Why’s that weird? Have you been subjected to golfers recalling their previous rounds? They replay every shot – and I mean every shot. It’s tedious for anyone within earshot.

So now that all I have left of the Par 3 course is memories, I’m surprised that what I recall are personal experiences. Oh, don’t get me wrong, I’ll forever remember the euphoria of acing number 4 by playing it non-conventionally – punching a little 8-iron about three-quarters of the way down the hill. I can still see every lucky bounce!

But, by and large, my favorite memories are personal experiences:

• playing my first round of golf with my son (and seeing his youthful exuberance of hitting a tee shot far enough to go into the creek),
• enjoying my last cigarette (Feb. 13, 1998),
• stopping for an old-fashioned conversation on the front porch of the pro shop before or after a round, 
• laughing at the antics of the men’s golf team as they competed for the not-so-coveted “Silver Cup,”
• watching the wonder of nature as a hawk feasted on a squirrel as I played number 9, and
• trash-talking a co-worker during a lunch-hour round.

Do you have fond (or any other kind) of memories about the golf course you’d like to share with our readers? Please email jwelp@bellarmine.edu.
News on the Hill
Another record freshman enrollment

Bellarmine welcomed 602 freshmen this fall, the highest number in the school’s history and up from 567 last fall. In addition, their average ACT score increased by nearly a full point, to 24.91 up from 24.02 a year ago.

The freshmen started their Bellarmine experience at Crossroads, the annual orientation held at Cedarmore Camp outside Bagdad, Ky., where they participated in “Wacky Olympics,” gathered in small sessions and generally got to know each other.

With the addition of the Class of 2013, just over 2,000 full-time undergraduates are enrolled for the 2009-10 school year. “Our progress during a time of economic uncertainty reflects the academic quality and value we offer at Bellarmine,” said Sean Ryan, vice president of enrollment management.

Students have new dining options this fall, with more in the works for next year. Café Ogle has been redesigned in the popular food-court style, with tenants including Pizza Hut Express, Einstein Bros. Bagels and World of Wings. And construction began in September on a major expansion of Koster Commons that is expected to be completed for the fall 2010 semester.

BELLARMINE NAMED ONE OF COUNTRY’S BEST

The Princeton Review has again named Bellarmine one of the country’s best institutions for undergraduate education. Bellarmine is featured in the 2010 edition of its guidebook, The Best 371 Colleges.

The book includes profiles for only about 15 percent of America’s 2,500 four-year colleges, as well as two Canadian colleges. The Princeton Review chooses schools based on institutional data, feedback from students and input from Princeton Review staff members who visit campuses across the country every year. Students praised Bellarmine for a “well-rounded education” that is “demanding in academic excellence” and for its “tight-knit community.”

In addition, Forbes.com recognized Bellarmine as one of America’s Best Colleges for a second year in a row.

While we’re bragging on ourselves, we’ll point out that the Chronicle of Higher Education named Bellarmine one of its 2009 Great Colleges to Work For. The award was based on an institutional audit and a survey of faculty, administrators and staff that gauged job satisfaction in areas such as “work/life balance” and “connection to and pride in institution.” We’re very proud, although it does seem that the Chronicle would call its list “Great Colleges for Which to Work,” doesn’t it?

(LEFT) WACKY OLYMPICS AND OTHER ICEBREAKERS AT CROSSROADS HELPED MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF 2013 MAKE FRIENDS EVEN BEFORE THEY ARRIVED ON CAMPUS.

PHOTO BY GEOFF OLIVER BUGBEE
A summer home for high schoolers

Bet you never thought you’d see a real game of Quidditch being played – at least, not in this dimension.

Enter Bellarmine: Governor’s Scholars-style. For five weeks this summer, 344 high school students lived and learned on the hill during the Kentucky Governor’s Scholars Program, with lots to show for it. When they weren’t in classes discussing subjects ranging from astronomy and philosophy to political science and art, these energetic and intelligent kids created a community capable of turning Quidditch (Harry Potter’s sport of choice) into an intramural.

Students also spent their free time engaging in a range of other activities all over campus: grooving through Hilary’s during salsa dancing, pumping iron in the SuRF, practicing their prestidigitatorial talents with the juggling club, preparing for the weekly “Showcase” open mic, or just hanging out.

In its 26th year, GSP is well-recognized for its impact on young people throughout the state. A total of 1,100 scholars are selected in a competitive process; the others attended classes at Centre College and Morehead University. The students hail from almost every Kentucky county, and many of them are away from home for the first time.

“It’s really inspiring to work with these kids,” says Bryan Rich, a World History teacher at Ballard High School who spends his summers as assistant director of the program at Bellarmine. “It’s very much a labor of love. You get re-energized by their capacity for leadership, and by their intellectualism. In a way, GSP restores your faith in humanity.”

—Emily Ruppel

THE ANATOMY OF SUCCESS

Physical therapy students taking gross anatomy were in a new lab this summer. A classroom on the first floor of the Bellarmine Office Building was completely renovated, nearly tripling the space that is available in the lab in the Norton Health Sciences Building (which will still be used by biology classes and others). The new lab has room for 16 vented tables, compared to 10 unvented tables in the old lab, as well as a dry area where students can consult resources on computers or a projector screen.

“I can’t tell you how tremendous it has been,” said Dr. Mark Wiegand, director of the Doctor of Physical Therapy program. He said students in this summer’s class scored an average of 5 percentage points higher than any previous class. Having the lab on the same side of Newburg Road as the rest of their classes made a difference, he theorizes. “They just spent more time here.”

SPINK TAKES NATIONAL STAGE

Head baseball coach Deron Spink took the mound in St. Louis in July to pitch to Philadelphia Phillies first baseman Ryan Howard in the Home Run Derby at Busch Stadium.

Spink had been Howard’s summer league baseball coach and continued to work with him during summers and holidays before his first season with the minor leagues. Howard told MLB.com that he wanted somebody who knows his swing for the Home Run Derby and thought of Spink, who had thrown him thousands of pitches.

Howard, who won the 2006 Derby, hit 15 home runs during two rounds this year but fell short of the finals. But he told MLB.com that having Spink pitch to him meant more than winning. “I knew it was a special experience for him. It meant more to me to have him out there than anything else.”
The first time away at summer camp is a glorious, freedom-indulging rite-of-passage. Counselors aren’t parents or chaperones. They’re the cool, older kids who know how to build magnificent bonfires, tell the best ghost stories and make perfect s’mores.

For chronically ill children, summer camp would be one more life experience missed, if it weren’t for the amazing facilities and dedicated people at the Center for Courageous Kids in Scottsville, Ky. This summer, Bellarmine nursing students earned clinical credit for a public health course as they danced, sang, played games and provided medical care for the kids during the center’s annual summer camp. The students partnered with volunteer nurses at the camp to help children with conditions ranging from spina bifida to cancer to transplants have as normal a camp experience as possible.

“They have really immersed themselves into the children’s lives,” said Dr. Beverley Holland, chair of the Bachelor of Science in Nursing Program, who joined students at the camp for a week. She said the camp allows students to “look at individuals with chronic diseases in a holistic approach.”

Elizabeth Turner Campbell, the daughter of the late founder of the Dollar General Corp., started the center after her own son died of cancer at age 17 and donated the property and money to open the camp, which participants attend free of charge. In addition to a traditional camping experience, the center offers a bowling alley equipped for campers’ varied physical abilities; art; music; cooking; and woodworking studios.

Sociology professor Matisa Wilbon is the new director of the Brown Scholars Leadership Program at Bellarmine. The Brown Scholars Program was created more than a decade ago with a grant from the J. Graham Brown Foundation with the mission of nurturing and cultivating the leadership, civic engagement and communication skills of young men and women and developing talent that will enrich the Commonwealth of Kentucky.

The program offers a four-year sequence of Brown Scholars classes, as well as required colloquia through which the scholars can hear local, regional and even national speakers on topics related to service, civic participation and leadership. All Brown Scholars complete approximately 10 hours of service each year, and the seniors’ capstone projects focus on one of these initiatives.

“Dr. Wilbon is committed to student leadership and service — two critical components of the program,” said Doris Tegart, senior vice president for academic affairs. “We welcome her to this new position and thank Dr. Gail Henson for her stewardship of the program for the past several years.”
GORAL’S BOOK HIGHLIGHTS WALDORF METHODS

Dr. Mary Goral firmly believes in the Waldorf method of teaching, which intentionally integrates the arts into the curriculum. “It is my passion,” she says.

Her new book, Transformational Teaching: Waldorf-inspired Methods in the Public School, focuses on the Waldorf-inspired Cadre in Louisville, public school teachers who use Waldorf techniques – storytelling to introduce a math concept like fractions, for instance. The teachers still must follow required core content, but Waldorf gives their students more tools to understand it, Goral says. Children make “an emotional connection that they can retain and draw upon.”

“I think of this book as a success story,” she says, “championing these teachers and the work they do, and getting the word out.”

Goral came to Bellarmine in 2003 and took up work with the Cadre, which was begun in the mid-1990s and has been continuously funded by grants from the Norton Foundation. She was also instrumental in developing Bellarmine’s master’s in education with a Waldorf emphasis – perhaps the only one in the United States. “Putting the two together produces really strong teachers. They have the best of both worlds.”

Honors & Awards

PAUL PEARSON, director of the Merton Center, served as the program chair for the 11th Conference and General Meeting of the International Thomas Merton Society at Nazareth College in Rochester, N.Y., in June. Dr. Pearson has been appointed treasurer of the society for the 2009-11 administration and will serve on the program committee for the 12th Conference and General Meeting at Loyola University in Chicago in June 2011.

Gov. Steve Beshear appointed DR. GAIL HENSON, associate director and chair of the School of Communication at Bellarmine and a former Kentucky school board member, to the Kentucky Community and Technical College System board of regents in July. The term expires July 21, 2015.

The Association of Marketing and Communication Professionals presented a 2009 Hermes Award to LINDA RAYMOND and her husband and co-author, Bill Raymond, for their book Like Jacob’s Well: The Very Human History of Highland Presbyterian Church. The honor, a platinum award in the pro bono category, included a $500 grant, which they donated to Highland Presbyterian Church with direction that the gift to be passed on to the Kentucky Refugee Ministries. The book previously earned its authors the Presbyterian Writers Guild Angell Award.

MIKE CONN, a sophomore from Crestwood, topped a field of more than 1,000 junior bowlers in July and won the U.S. Bowling Congress Junior Gold Championships boys’ title in Indianapolis. Conn, 19, had a total pin count of 9,943 in 46 games over five days, winning 10 of 16 matches in the finals and throwing the only perfect 300 game. He also earned a spot on the Junior Team USA team that represents this country in international events. The area’s top girls’ finisher was another Bellarmine student, senior ROBYN BALLINGER of Louisville, who was 31st.

DAVID KIRK of Edinburgh Napier University, an exchange student at Bellarmine from 2007 to 2008, was named the ISEP Ambassador of the Year for 2008-09 for his exceptional commitment and enthusiasm in helping ISEP students on campus and his dedication to promoting the program to students at his home university.

ISEP – International Student Exchange Programs – is a network of 300 colleges and universities in 42 countries cooperating to provide affordable access to international education.

Bellarmine creative director BRAD CRAIG ’01 and designers KATIE KELTY ’07 and AMBER DUNLAP were honored by Graphic Design USA, a publication for design professionals, for three original publications from the past year: a brochure for the music department, the admissions viewbook and the 2008 annual report. Graphic Design USA chose the winners from more than 4,000 entries. Craig is also responsible for making this magazine look so beautiful, and we thank him.
By LARA DONNELLY ’09

WE WENT TO JAMAICA TO CONTINUE TO BUILD BRIDGES BETWEEN THE numerous friends and students we have been with before and to reach out to new people. We went to the Wee Care Basic School and West Haven Children’s Home, where we worked about four days each. We also visited Cornwall Regional Hospital. By building bridges, we begin to build lifelong partnerships with principals, teachers, lawyers and numerous other people working to make Jamaica a better country.

Twenty people made the trip, including 13 students, four alumni of the trip, and three professors. Having been on the trip before, I knew what to expect. But one experience was especially eye-opening: visiting the only hospital in the region of Montego Bay, Cornwall Regional Hospital. There were masses of people waiting to receive health care. We were told it could take some days to be seen. Since 73 cents of every dollar in Jamaica goes to interest of a debt they owe to the International Monetary Fund, Jamaica cannot financially support the national health care system that was put into place a year ago. So, this wasn’t the poverty of a person or school … it was reflective of the entire nation.

I think we all grew as individuals because of the discussions we had at the end of each day. We also had a collection of poetry we read that really helped a lot of us to reflect about our own personal lives.

I don’t know that we made as much of an impact on the lives [of the people we met] as they made on ours. We are only around the people of Jamaica for a short period of time (10 days is not very long), but our privileged background doesn’t always allow us to see poverty, oppression, and suffering as apparent as it is in Jamaica.

There were just a lot of interesting dynamics in this trip because of the class aspect. It is amazing, however, that the same capitalistic-driven media from the U.S. is displayed in Jamaica. Those kids have the same wants most U.S. citizens have, yet the economic situation does not provide for that.

Since the trip, I am different in a lot of very personal ways. My self-reflections in Jamaica and since I’ve returned have led me to question what I am actually doing to work with and for all human beings. My ultimate goal is to work for social justice instead of simply being a bystander, and to become more informed about local, national and world news.
Dr. Carole Pfeffer ’74, longtime professor of English at Bellarmine, is legendary among students for her caring attention, passion for teaching, demanding class work and generous bowls of candy. She also has the rare gift of seeing the good in everyone. As one former student put it, “If you can’t get Carole Pfeffer to like you, you’re just not likeable.” Last year, Dr. Pfeffer retired her classroom candy bowl in order to take on a new administrative role at Bellarmine: Associate Vice President for Academic Affairs. She graciously agreed to answer our probing questions.

By JIM WELP ’81
jwelp@bellarmine.edu

Illustration by EMILY RUPPEL ’08
Q: Who was your favorite teacher when you were a student at Bellarmine?
A: There was a trio: Dr. Margaret Mahoney, Dr. Kathleen Lyons and Fr. Eugene Zoeller. All three were actively engaged in the Cardinal Section, and all three pushed my buddies and me to take our education to the next level. We had a lot of fun but worked like crazy in their classes. Ask Dr. Mahoney about some of the take-no-prisoners games of charades she and my Cardinal Section gang used to engage in at parties I hosted!

Q: Tell me about your new gig.
A: It’s truly interesting work — overseeing academic programs through formal assessment, working with the IDC, Honors and Brown Scholars programs, and collaborating with a number of great people on a multitude of topics/issues related to excellence at the university. Every day offers new opportunities to learn, and I find that both fun and energizing. I’m finding a whole new Bellarmine to fall in love with.

Q: Do you miss teaching?
A: I do; I’m a teacher at heart, and I sometimes miss the intimate setting of a seminar room with 15 students, learning new ideas, stretching our minds, laughing on almost a daily basis, and experiencing that “a-ha moment” when something clicks for all of us. I hope to teach a class every so often; I love it and think it’s good to keep grounded in the everyday life of teaching and learning at the university.

Q: As professor of American Literature, what were your favorite works to teach?
A: I love Nathaniel Hawthorne, which is a surprise even to me, given how typically upbeat I am. He’s not exactly a “feel-good” kind of writer (adultery, mad scientists, haunted ministers, secret sin — there’s a reality show here, for sure!), but I find many of his themes, such as the nature of the artist and the nature of evil, very compelling. And given my penchant for mysteries/thrillers, you know I’m going to have to be an Edgar Allan Poe fan.

Q: You recently helped lead a successful but painstaking process of renewing Bellarmine’s Southern Association of Colleges and Schools accreditation. Which would you rather have: another six months of SACS meetings or a poke in the eye with a sharp stick?
A: Just call me Cyclops.

Q: One of your former students said, “Dr. Pfeffer is like comfort food.” If you were comfort food, A) would you change your first name to “Hassen?” and B) if not, what would you be?
A: First of all, you’re a maniac! While I obviously love the exotic sound of “Hassen Pfeffer,” I think I’ll opt for the more mundane pasta. Of any sort. In massive quantities, please. Don’t skimp on the grated parmesan, either.

Q: Any hobbies?
A: I love to read, and my interests are varied. But it’s tough to beat a good mystery when I’m tired and simply want to relax. And — all modesty aside — I’m a pretty good cook; being in the kitchen is another way I unwind after a busy day. When I’m not being a nerd poring over assessment reports, I’m often reading through cookbooks. And dogs? Did someone mention dogs? They provide a lot of entertainment. Walking them, throwing the “ball-ball” till my arm drops off, spending half my salary on food, treats and the vet visits — what’s not to love about the pooches?
Going with the Grain

WHETHER CRAFTING A SCULPTURE OR PERFECTING A BOURBON, CHRIS MORRIS GETS A LOT OF MAGIC OUT OF A LITTLE LUMBER

By CARLA CARLTON
ecarlton@bellarmine.edu

Photos by GEOFF OLIVER BUGBEE
FOR CHRIS MORRIS THE SCULPTOR, IT STARTS WITH THE WOOD.


The big motions come first. With a wooden mallet, he taps a large gouge into the wood. The metal tool digs in, making a groove. Chips fly. Eventually he will use smaller gouges, then rasps to further shape the wood. Morris, who graduated with an art degree from Bellarmine in 1980, is working on a piece for the Bellarmine Alumni Art Show. Emerging from a cherry log is a torso in a gymnastic pose.

“I’ll rasp it, shape it – then I might end up cutting it all away,” he says. “I’m not using a model, so I’m letting the sculpture dictate how I shape it. It tells me when it’s done.”

For Chris Morris the bourbon-maker, it ends with the wood.

At Brown-Forman Distillery Co., where he has been master distiller since 2001, he is responsible for maintaining the flavor profiles of Brown-Forman’s bourbons and, with a team of production engineers, scientists and others, for creating new blends and developing high-end specialty whiskeys.

Kentucky-grown corn. Rye. Limestone water. Malted barley. After fermentation and distillation, they go into charred white-oak barrels that are stacked in warehouses to mature. As the years pass, the liquid expands and contracts with the temperatures of the seasons, soaking into the barrel, then pulling back, drawing from the charred oak a complex array of flavors and bourbon’s distinctive red-amber color.

This fall, Brown-Forman is releasing the fourth bourbon in its limited-edition Masters Collection series – Seasoned Oak Finish. “Typically, barrel wood is cured outdoors for three to five months. The barrels we used for this Masters Collection expression are made from wood that was seasoned for three to five years,” Morris says. “This gives the bourbon a smooth character.”

When he’s crafting bourbon, the key is what he adds to the wood; when he’s sculpting, what he takes away from it. But either way, it’s art.
‘Be true to yourself’

Morris came to art and bourbon naturally. His mother, Faye, is an artist, and his father, Charles, worked at Brown-Forman for 41 years, retiring with the title of industrial relations manager. His parents met at Brown-Forman when his mother was doing line art for advertisements there. Chris Morris recalls when Louisville had many working distilleries along Seventh Street Road. “You could drive through the neighborhood and mmm-mmm,” he says, pretending to sniff the air and remembering the smell of the aging whiskey – the evaporating vapors known as “the angels’ share.”

At Bellarmine, he intended to major in chemistry. He obviously has an affinity for science and its role in bourbon production – malted barley isn’t added just for its flavor, for example; its enzymes naturally convert the starch in the corn and the rye into fermentable sugar – but the classes didn’t captivate him. He switched to art and, at the urging of his mother, a second major in business administration.

In Bellarmine’s art program, he says, “you do everything – figure drawing, painting, photography. I just really like sculpting. I worked in alabaster for a while, but I loved wood - the texture, the color.” He found a teacher and a mentor in Bob Lockhart, from whom he says he learned “to maintain your integrity – be true to yourself.”

It’s a lesson Morris took to heart, says Lockhart, who still keeps in touch with his former student. “Chris was as dedicated to his art as to anything he took up,” Lockhart says. “When he decided on a project, he really went after it.”

Morris found a second mentor during those days – Lincoln Henderson, Brown-Forman’s master distiller, for whom he worked as an intern all through
college before taking a job there following graduation. (He also holds master’s degrees from Texas Christian University and Webster University.) It was an honor, he says, that when his career path brought him back to Brown-Forman in 1997 after stints elsewhere, he again trained with his mentor to succeed him as master distiller.

The job has evolved quite a bit over the past 20 years, concurrent with the development of ultra-premium brands of bourbon. In the old days, a master distiller would never have left the distillery. Morris estimates he spends 40 to 70 percent of his time on the road, conducting tastings, training sales staff, hosting bourbon dinners and making personal appearances. “If I’m going to pay four or five times as much for a product, whether it’s a car, a wristwatch or a bourbon, I want to know who made it, how it was made – I want to feel good about this purchase.”

A ‘whiskey man’

In mid-June, Morris conducts a bourbon tasting at Churchill Downs, where William A. Blodgett Jr., a senior vice president for the distiller, is playing host to a group of attorneys from the Product Liability Advisory Council. Blodgett introduces Morris, who is a boyish-looking 51: “He may not look old enough to drink, but he judges the quality and use of our product.”

There is an element of theater to being a master distiller, and Morris is clearly comfortable on this stage. He begins by observing that he overheard some members of the group wondering if they should swallow the bourbon samples or spit them out. “Since you are all lawyers, you should know that it is against the law in Kentucky to spit in public,” he says. “Besides, we at Brown-Forman think that it’s a crime to spit out good bourbon.”

The attorneys are tasting three Brown-Forman products, which Morris says exemplify the three styles of Kentucky whiskey – light (Early Times), spicy (Old Forester) and robust (Woodford Reserve). He talks about the flavor characteristics of each and tells its story. Old Forester, for instance, was created in 1870 by Brown-Forman founder George Garvin Brown, a pharmaceutical salesman who batched his whiskey to get a consistent flavor and was the first to package it in sealed glass bottles. Woodford Reserve, developed by Lincoln Henderson and released in 1996, is named for the county where it is triple-distilled in copper-pot stills at Brown-Forman’s painstakingly restored historic distillery. This premium bourbon, the official bourbon of the Kentucky Derby, represents the company’s future, Morris says. “We have a rich history, but Woodford is a very contemporary brand, crafted to compete in a modern world.”

He throws in a few cocktail recommendations and then he’s done – just in time for the next race.

“With no exaggeration, I can say that Chris Morris has had a profound effect on the entire Brown-Forman organization,” says Wayne Rose, vice president and group brand director for Woodford Reserve. “Chris has raised the bar to a new level, not just because of his experience and skill as master distiller. He is an incredible teacher, and he engages with an ease and affable demeanor that makes a session with him educational, fun and truly memorable.

“Chris is a ‘whiskey man,’ one of the most highly regarded in his profession today.”

A day in the life of a master distiller

A good day at the office for Morris is any day at Woodford Reserve, the picturesque distillery in the middle of horse country near Versailles, Ky.

On a day in early July, he is creating two Woodford Reserve Personal Selection bourbons for Bluegrass Hospitality Group that will be served in its Lexington-area restaurants. Later that afternoon he’ll blend a Personal Selection for The Edison, a hip Los Angeles bar.

Samples have been drawn from ten different barrels resting in the warehouse. The oldest is 7½ years old; the youngest, just over 6. But “we’re looking for flavors, not age,” Morris says. The members of the Bluegrass group nose each sample. Then they swish a small amount, spit it out and call out the flavors they taste: Caramel. Vanilla. Cedar. Tea. Pepper. Chocolate.

Morris helps them with the vocabulary. Bourbon has five areas of flavor, he says. The sweet aromatics (caramel, butterscotch and the like) are what bourbon is best known for, but there may also be fruit and floral notes (ber-
ries, cherries, figs, rose petals); spices, both brown (nutmeg, clove, coffee, tobacco) and green (anise, licorice, spearmint); wood (toasted oak, pecan); and grain (corn, rye, malt).

About 15 percent of people are classified as “super tasters.” Despite his ability to find spearmint in bourbon, Morris says he’s not one of them. “But you can be trained ... and as part of my long development, I have been. Over the years you learn to identify and appreciate. A lot of it is just the confidence that comes with your training.”

After tasting all 10 samples, the group members vote on their favorites, and the top four go to the next round. Fresh tasting glasses are produced, and the four samples are combined, two by two, into six new bourbon blends. Again, the group sniffs and tastes. These new blends are richer and more complex — all good, but very different from each other. One is very fruity, with high notes of peach; another, which contains one of the same samples, is buttery, with notes of jam and brown sugar.

After another vote, two winners are selected. One hundred-eighty bottles each will be filled, affixed with special “Personal Selection” labels and served at Harry’s, Malone’s and Sal’s Chop House locations.

Two days later, Morris will speak to a group of microbiologists in Louisville about yeast and the biology of bourbon-making. The following week he’ll fly to Las Vegas to train the staffs at the Bellagio and the MGM Grand, each of which has commissioned a Personal Selection.

The artist at work

W

ith the demands of his job, Morris has little time for his hobby. But he relishes the hours that he can devote to his art and its solitary nature, so different from his work.

His “studio” is a small area shaded by a leafy canopy of cherry trees behind the garage of the St. Matthews home he shares with his wife, Angela, and their two children. Several logs from Ice Storm 2009 are stacked against the garage, waiting their turn to be transformed into art. Parked inside the garage is a Chevy Trail Blazer with a sticker that says “BRBN” on the back.

Morris has finished one piece for this year’s Alumni Art Show — a small Madonna made of poplar, with her head resting on her hand — and is pushing himself to finish the gymnast as well. The Madonna is a contemplative, restful piece. “It’s soothing, it’s sedate.” He wants the gymnast to more directly engage the viewer, to have movement. “The challenge is, How do you make a block of wood look like it’s moving?”

This piece was much larger when he began. “I cut too deep here,” he says, pointing, “and now I’m going to have to recover from that. But I’m starting to like it.”

As he talks, his cat, Tiger, slinks through the hostas in the shade garden, where one of the sculptures that Morris exhibited in the 2007 alumni show has a prominent spot.

That sculpture, he says, is a good illustration of his artistic process. “I worked on it for a while, but I still didn’t know where it was going.” So, much like Henry Moore, the British abstract sculptor he admires, he sculpted a hole into the piece, then another. As he looked at the resulting curves, he realized: “It’s a mermaid!” That realization guided the rest of the work.

Making art, he says, is not unlike crafting bourbon. “It takes a long time — well, it takes me a long time, anyway. And just like we talked about coaxing the flavors from the grain, you’re coaxing something out of the wood. Also, it doesn’t always happen the way you think it will. A knothole or a crack may take you in a different direction — but it may end up taking you someplace really cool.”
On an unseasonably cool summer day, Dr. Robert Kingsolver offered a few staff members an informal tour of a one-acre plot of land behind the Bellarmine Office Building at 2120 Newburg Road. Pointing to a gentle slope, he described the orchard he envisions in the space and traced the pattern of small yellow flags that indicate future homes for perennial beds, vegetable patches and a cut-flower garden.

Bellarmine is embracing one of the major components of Vision 2020, its long-term plan for intelligent growth - Global Environment and Sustainability - with the creation of a Center for Regional Environmental Studies.

The center, announced this summer by President Joseph J. McGowan, will support a new undergraduate program in environmental studies, campus-wide initiatives in environmental sustainability, new research agendas and a new Bellarmine Farm. The program will prepare students to take advantage of the increase in environmental technology and management jobs, as well as to approach business with a stronger environmental conscience.

Dr. Kingsolver, who had been Bellarmine College dean, is the founding dean and director of the new center. Dr. Bill Fenton, current chair of the mathematics department, will serve as interim dean of Bellarmine College for the 2009-10 academic year, during which time the university will carry out a search for Kingsolver’s successor.

Kingsolver took a few minutes from his very busy transition schedule to explain a little more about the center and what it means to the Bellarmine community.

By TABATHA T. THOMPSON

ttthompson@bellarmine.edu
Q: Could you provide a brief overview of the center?
A: We’ll have two primary functions. One is to develop academic programs in the area of environmental studies, which would include both environmental sciences and social sciences that contribute to an understanding of society and our interaction with the world, and the consequences of that. Environmental sciences is very inclusive; it’s an integrated discipline.

It is appropriately housed in a liberal arts institution like ours. We have a lot of academic elements in place to develop a really first-class program in environmental studies.

The other half of the job is to help the university carry out sustainability initiatives, to try to walk the walk, so to speak, in living the way we believe is necessary in order to sustain a viable, healthy environment for us and generations to come. A university is really a highly concentrated town, so anything a municipality would think about, we have to think about. Since we’re trying to become a regional leader, it behooves us to be out ahead of the curve a little and show how things are going to be done.

Q: How will the program grow?
A: That’s one of the appeals for us in creating an integrated curriculum. We already have an environmental chemistry course, an Earth sciences program, and in biology, we have an environmental health science course and ecology, and a natural history or field course. I’ll work with faculty colleagues to take advantage of their expertise. We have a lot of people with really good ideas. I want to bring all those ideas together for a program collaborative in nature.

“Environmental sciences is very inclusive; it’s an integrated discipline. It is appropriately housed in a liberal arts institution like ours. We have a lot of academic elements in place to develop a really first-class program in environmental studies.”

Q: When can students first start to enroll in an environmental studies program?
A: A minor will come first. As a forecast on my part, I believe we could offer that in the spring of next year (2010). A year after that, a major would be in the works. I have to put it before the faculty, to hopefully be ready for fall 2010. Depending on student interest and enrollment, we’ll know how soon to develop certificate or graduate programs. Part of my job will be to work with environmental agencies, as well as private and government employers, to see what kind of need there is on the placement side after students graduate. That will give us information about what kinds of certificates would be helpful.

Q: What can you say about the Bellarmine Farm and its connection to the center?
A: Dr. McGowan has asked me to help plan this and come up with something that’s workable for our community. It is a challenge to develop a horticultural operation with students when students are absent for much of the agricultural year—the summer. But we have a lot of staff, community and faculty who are interested. I would envision a small demonstration garden this fall in preparation of a master plan with a larger garden with some of the hardscape going in the first year. My vision for the Bellarmine gardens is to have more than one function. That is, part of the Bellarmine Farm should be teaching gardens, research plots, outdoor classrooms and some walking paths. We’re bringing a new community resource that will do lots of different kinds of things.

Q: What are some of the immediate benefits of the farm and gardens?
A: As a biology teacher, I’ve always found that to be useful to students. They have a better intuitive understanding of living things if they’ve helped with growing things. So, there’s a large educational component to that. One of the first priorities will be to get students in touch with their own food system. We live in an age when people believe that food comes in plastic packages from the grocery store and people aren’t really aware of what goes into food production. They don’t have that direct experience that their grandparents and maybe even parents had.
Q: How will the center involve the community?
A: We would be very interested in partnering with the city - for example, the mayor's bicycle initiative, as well as more walkable neighborhoods. We’re in a wonderful, walkable neighborhood here in the Highlands, but it could be safer and more conducive to foot traffic. We would like to make better use of the city bus system, rather than driving hundreds of cars to campus and using so much of our green space for parking.

Q: Could you explain how the center fits in with Kentucky’s agricultural history?
A: The future in Kentucky is for more diversity in agriculture. I think Bellarmine can play a role in building regional consciousness and putting urban people in touch with farming systems that feed them, and also giving rural people within our region an opportunity to develop economically. Wendell Berry talks about urban-rural partnerships as being very important, and we’re in an ideal location for that.

Q: Any thoughts to end the discussion?
A: Everything that you do has an impact, so we have to think through all those processes and create high quality of life and low environmental impact at the same time.

For more on Dr. Kingsolver and the Bellarmine Farm, visit www.bellarmine.edu/video

More farm photos at www.bellarmine.edu/about/photos.
PARIS IN SUMMER

Studying and teaching abroad in the City of Light

By JIM WELP ’81
jwelp@bellarmine.edu

Photos by JIM WELP ’81 and ASHLEY SHAW
In her 19th-century French literature class, Bellarmine University French instructor Melody Carriere is keeping her students on their toes. The day’s lesson, all in French, includes a discussion of literature, history and art represented by the work of French sculptor Auguste Rodin. The discussion turns to the controversial sculpture The Burghers of Calais, which depicts six morose, larger-than-life men surrendering themselves to be executed during the Hundred Years’ War. Dr. Carriere explains to her students that King Edward III spared the Burghers when England’s Queen Phillippa of Hainault persuaded him that a gruesome mass execution would be bad juju for her unborn child.

The majesty of Rodin’s work has perhaps a bit more impact on these students than usual because Carriere’s classroom today is the breathtaking Musée Rodin in Paris’ 7th arrondissement and, rather than peering into a textbook or a YouTube video, the students are gathered around the massive, gruesome Burghers of Calais in the museum’s spectacular garden. The Musée Rodin includes hundreds of Rodin’s sculptures, including famous ones like The Thinker and The Kiss, and is just one of many world-famous art-related destinations these students will visit. Others include the Louvre, the Musée d’Orsay, the Centre Georges Pompidou, the Basilique du Sacré-Coeur, Notre Dame, and, of course, the Eiffel Tower.

The students and Carriere were in Paris in July for a five-week study-abroad session to explore the short stories and poetry of authors like Charles Baudelaire, Guillaume Apollinaire, Guy de Maupassant, Victor Hugo and Colette. In addition to Carriere’s literature course, the program offers 300- and 400-level courses like Contemporary French Culture, Theatre of the Absurd and French Literary Texts in Context. An earlier summer program offered Introduction to French Culture, Intermediate French Conversation, Psychology of Art and photography courses.
Bellarmine Magazine

The Paris summer programs are offered by the Kentucky Institute of International Studies (KIIS), a consortium of Kentucky colleges and universities of which Bellarmine is a member. Every year, KIIS sends Kentucky college students and faculty to more than 20 countries, striving to make the experience affordable to as many academically qualified students as possible.

"KIIS offers a plethora of short-term study-abroad options that are incredibly affordable," said Dr. Gabriele Bosley, director of Bellarmine’s International Programs Office. Having pioneered study abroad at Bellarmine, Bosley has served on KIIS’ board of directors for 20 years and is a member of the consortium’s steering and search committees. “As a group of mostly Kentucky universities, we have decided that none of us will charge tuition for classes taught abroad.” That keeps costs low for students, making travel to and within other countries more affordable. “It makes sense for universities because the courses would otherwise be taught on campus, so it’s at no loss to the schools,” she said.

“KIIS also allows us to send faculty. It’s a fabulous opportunity for our faculty to teach abroad and internationalize their curricula. With KIIS, our faculty develop two courses with international content where they infuse that particular content into the curriculum and into site visits with the students. So they’re not just teaching there, they’re doing faculty development there as well.”

‘Let’s meet at the Gates of Hell’

Back at the Rodin, CARRIÈRE LEADS A LIVELY DISCUSSION ABOUT the controversy surrounding The Burghers of Calais. Despite being commissioned by the town of Calais, she explains, Rodin did not portray the victims as heroes and presented the sculpture at ground level, which was unusual for such a piece. After a close inspection of the Burghers, Carrière directs her students to Rodin’s The Thinker.

Sitting naked on his perch, chin-on-fist under a blue Parisian sky, the statue evokes the expected dignity of deep philosophical thought and also a bit of the unintended comedy that comes along with being such a famous icon. Sensing that the students need a break, Carrière gives everyone 10 minutes. “Let’s meet,” she says, “at The gates of Hell.” With a laugh she admits: “That didn’t sound right!”

At The Gates, Rodin’s massive sculpture paying homage to Dante’s Inferno, the students stand in awe of a work that took the sculptor 37 years to complete. On every inch of the impossibly complex and textured work, figures from The Divine Comedy (including a smaller “Thinker” representing Dante himself) jut out in about every manner one would expect from those standing at the gates of hell. At this magical intersection of literature, art, history and the grasping of the finer points of the French language, you can practically see Carrière’s students growing smarter before your very eyes.
The next day, in another part of Paris, another Bellarmine French professor is teaching another group of students in yet another fabulous Parisian classroom: the Arènes de Lutèce. His name is also Dr. Carrière. The Arènes de Lutèce is a restored first-century Roman gladiatorial coliseum, complete with lion cages and vomitorium. Dr. Julien Carrière, husband of Dr. Melody Carrière, is showing his students where 17,000 spectators gathered 2,000 years ago to watch circus acts, theatrical productions and combat.

Comically, on this day, the arena is festooned with gaudy banners and flags to commemorate the upcoming Bastille Day. Speakers in a makeshift trailer blast horrible American pop music as officials set up for the festivities, making the scene a bizarre amalgam of the first and 21st centuries. “This is nothing,” says Dr. Carrière, above the din. “Once during a lecture, a brass band began playing, making conversation completely impossible.”

Before the site visit, Carrière had taught his students about author Victor Hugo’s influence in restoring the once-lost Arènes de Lutèce, which had been filled in during the 13th century. Thanks to Hugo and other preservationists, the city restored the arena in 1896 and today it is a city park, as well as a classroom for Carrière’s Theatre of the Absurd class. The arena was also the subject of a poem by master absurdist Samuel Beckett, which the students studied in anticipation of the visit.

Beckett was the 20th century Nobel-Prize winning author of absurdist plays, most notably Waiting for Godot, a masterpiece of simply spoken existential crisis and slapstick comedy that Larry David and Woody Allen could only dream of. Remarkably, Beckett grew up in Ireland, lived most of his life in Paris, wrote Godot in French and translated it into English. Carrière is an expert in both versions and likes pointing out subtle differences, such as the line about living and dying in an instant near the end of Act II, which Beckett translated from his own French as “the grave-digger puts on the forceps” (and which was coincidentally co-opted into an infectious earworm by alternative rockers Cake in their song “Sheep Go to Heaven”).

Both Carrières clearly cherish teaching abroad and taking students on excursions. “Place can be very important,” said Julien Carrière. “Paris hasn’t changed that much since these works were written and you can still get a very authentic experience by going there and looking at what might have inspired the writer or visit the exact location where the writer was writing or producing plays, and so that adds something you can’t get in a sterile classroom environment.”

“We were asked to consider that when we chose the works for our classes,” said Melody Carrière. “Knowing we were going to teach in Paris, we were able to choose works that take advantage of the location.”

“There’s nothing like Paris,” said Julien. “For an immersion summer program it’s perfect because the students are surrounded by French 24 hours a day seven days a week. They tend to improve linguistically very quickly and at the same time they’re taking in all this foreign culture, they’re also getting what they can out of our classes. One thing builds on another.”
Becoming ‘the other’

For students, the experience is life-changing. “Studying in non-English speaking sites,” said Bosley, “allows students to live in the environment where they are the foreigners, and to see what it’s like to get outside their comfort zone. That helps them be open to difference – to be ‘the other,’ whether it’s language, skin color or culture. That’s why it’s so important to get education abroad.”

From their home-base residence hall Foyer International Des Etudiantes on boulevard Saint-Michel, with its grand wooden circular staircase and rooftop terrace overlooking the Jardin de Luxembourg – and all of Paris beyond – the students explore the city on their own when they’re not in class. That is, of course, part of the whole appeal: being young, unfettered and free to roam one of the world’s greatest cities.

Ashley Shaw, a Bellarmine senior biology major, studied photography and French in the June program. “We had a chance to photograph more of Paris than just the great tourist attractions,” she said. “Looking for specific things like everyday Parisians living their normal lives, less well-known parks and cafes, and small details in the flowers, buildings and even graffiti gave me a chance to really pay attention to the personality and character of the city. We also went to photography exhibits of some famous French photographers – Henri Cartier-Bresson was my favorite.

“I’d say I learned more French just being out in the city talking to Parisians rather than sitting in the classroom going over vocabulary. However, it was nice to have a sort of base camp to meet and discuss what we learned, new words and their meanings and uses. Our teacher was especially good at helping us with slang and at introducing us to phrases and verbs that were useful in the places we liked to frequent.”

Rachel Keyser, a senior math major, studied nonverbal behavior and conversational French in Paris. She boosted her French-language skills the thrilling way: on a “bus relay” around Paris.

“Our professor chose important locations around Paris for us to research and write a paragraph about in French,” she said. “We had to navigate the bus system to lead the rest of the class to our specific location and then read our informative paragraph. Despite it being a very rainy afternoon, we visited the Comédie Française, the Palais Royal, Place de la Concorde, Café Procope, Café Les Deux Magots, and a statue of Joan of Arc. It was a great way to practice writing and speaking French while actually visiting the historic places we researched.

“I quickly became comfortable navigating the city and loved practicing my French in shops and restaurants. It was really neat to experience the everyday life of Paris on the Metro, in the markets, and even in the night life. I was surprised by how quickly the KISS group bonded, and we were all surprised by how fast the month flew by!”

Keyser also traveled three of the five weekends, to Switzerland, London and the beaches in the south of France. Other students went to Barcelona, Amstedam, Normandy and Italy. “I think my favorite experience was in a hostel in Nice, France. We had dinner with some of the other travelers, and it was exciting to exchange stories about where we have been, where we were going, and what to see or do in each place. To me, that was truly traveling.”

For a brief video about Paris study-abroad, please visit www.bellarmine.edu/video.
‘French fail days’

O, IS IT ALL CAMEMBERT AND CHOCOLAT IN PARIS? NO. EVERY STUDY-abroad experience and every travel experience brings the occasional hassle. There can be lost luggage, homesickness and the general unease and confusion of living in an unfamiliar culture. KIIS France II program director Jeorg Sauer, a senior lecturer at the University of Kentucky, calls such bad days “French fail days.” “They are days when you can’t adjust yourself culturally and then proceed to fail at what you try to accomplish,” she said. “They are always amusing in hindsight and just downright frustrating at the time.”

“I had one at the Louvre where I could not convince them that I knew what the procedure was. I’ve had a hundred of these in my lifetime (frequently while getting multiple Metro passes for students). You just have to give up and try again at another time, when you can realign yourself to the culture. Otherwise, frustration can set in and it doesn’t accomplish anything. The one thing I do love, though, is that the French also have ‘French fail days.’ ”

If there were any students or faculty in Paris who had any regrets, they were nowhere to be found. “I really loved studying in Paris,” said Ashley Shaw. “I woke up every day excited to find out what the day’s adventure would be. I found myself swept into the hustle and bustle of the 10 million people who call Paris home. There I was, drenched by the deluge of French language, French fashion, and French food — and it was trés magnifique!”
A Passage To India
Two members of a Bellarmine delegation reflect on their recent trip to Kerala
EDITOR: In May, a Bellarmine group traveled to Kerala, India, where they stayed with the Conventual Friars of Assisi in Cochin. They visited nursing and business schools, an HIV/AIDS clinic and hospitals in the hopes of strengthening ties and exploring educational partnerships with the people of Kerala.

The trip was organized by Bellarmine’s Friar Adam Bunnell, O.F.M. Conv., Ph.D., who is the special assistant to the president for international and interfaith relations and who has longstanding friendships in Kerala. “My contact with India came from my stint as the General Delegate for Ecumenism and Inter-religious Dialogue for my community (Conventual Franciscans),” said Fr. Bunnell. “I was based in Italy but traveling globally. In the past half-dozen years, I have frequently been in Kerala and Mumbai, where I found a seriousness about inter-religious dialogue that is unfortunately absent in much of the rest of the world.”

Bellarmine faculty and staff Melanie-Préjean Sullivan, David Meyers, Beverley Holland and Glenn Kosse also made the trek. Dr. Sullivan, director of campus ministry, and Kosse, vice president for development and alumni relations, shared their experiences with Bellarmine Magazine.

PHOTOS BY GLENN KOSSE
In some ways, Kerala reminded me of growing up Catholic in southwestern Louisiana in the 1950s and early 1960s. Catholic was who we were, what we did, how we lived. It was our identity, not a Sunday-only activity. It’s still that way in this part of India. Offices, hallways, and desks were covered with images, statues and votive bulbs coming out of the walls. Shrines along the road alternated between Mary or one of the saints and a Hindu deity. In a single city block, there might be three or four different shrines on either side of the street. One evening, we passed a shrine to St. Anthony of Padua. About 400 people were crowded into a small pavilion to recite a novena.

At Mass, women sat on the left (heads covered) and men on the right side of the main aisle. The Syro-Malabar Rite was in Malayalam, but similar in structure to the Greek Orthodox liturgy we experience here. Words cannot really define the feeling of standing to receive communion barefoot. The floors shone clean like glass in the churches and homes. It would have been an insult to leave on your sandals to walk in these Sacred spaces.

There is no zoning as we know it. A mini-mansion might be right next to an old one-room shop. Coconut shells would be piled for compost at a front gate. Most of our encounters were with well-educated, middle-class professionals. There are schools, colleges and universities everywhere.

The HIV/AIDS clinic is in the adjoining state of Tamil Nadu. The children there, we were reminded, are not orphans, because they usually have grandparents who are still alive. They were a happy group, full of energy and giggles. Like all children, they loved seeing their pictures in our cameras. And the reports are positive about the medicines they are using. One young man just celebrated his 20th birthday.
We also visited a summer camp nearby, run by a woman who is a Harvard graduate and native of the area. The teenagers performed a dance number for us. It’s a Gandhi institute, designed to teach the young to be peacemakers. They also operate preschools, outreach programs to the poor, and a micro-lending program for a women’s food cooperative.

One clear line in India was the one between genders. We met many professional women in Kerala and Tamil Nadu, but there is still a separation in some areas. At the airport, a male colleague and I checked in together. He was addressed for all questions, and my luggage had his name placed on it. I “disappeared.”

The tastes of the different curries, the spices and herbs were combined in unique ways – unlike any Indian food I’ve ever had in the states. We had either rice or tapioca, which is a fibrous, neutral starch (slightly thicker than the consistency of sweet potatoes) on which gravies and sauces were served. Tender (green) coconut milk was the basis for most sauces, with black pepper, fennel, anise, cardamom, mace, nutmeg, cloves, cinnamon, chilies and curry leaves, cilantro and onions. Every dish had at least four or five flavors, layered and served with a variety of breads, like pancakes made from wheat or lentils. And the fruit! Jackfruit, pineapple, mango, dozens of varieties of banana, coconuts, vanilla and cashews surrounded our home at the Franciscan Provincial House. We were treated like royalty with multiple courses, from soup and salad to desserts, at every meal. Chai was made by boiling milk and then steeping the teabags in the milk, without spices -the one dish that was served plain.

The colors are bright on the walls of houses and buildings and in fabrics, with lots of metallic threads and sequins on even the “everyday” sari or churidar (a tunic over pantaloons with a coordinating long scarf to signify virtue and purity). The nursing students at one hospital had bright pink and white churidars as their uniform. (The male students wore a coordinating shirt with black slacks.) The women also wore the nursing cap with colored ribbons across the top to indicate their level/year in school.

I’ve only experienced that level of heat and humidity in our Louisiana Augsts before. We were covered from neck to mid-arm and down to the ankles, for modesty. The heat meant we were wet with perspiration, all the time. Make-up would be a joke so we were always our true selves, without pretense.

Driving was an adventure. There were cars and people walking on the highways and village streets. Dogs, goats and “holy cows” were along roads, randomly. Everywhere we drove, there were people. The horn was used as liberally as the black pepper and chilies in the food. No anger or road rage, just horns beeping, constantly. And you haven’t driven if you’ve done so without a bit of Indian music and an Asian version of hip-hop coming from the speakers of an Ambassador.

What we would call “cutting in line” is part of the culture. We counted nearly 30 people who moved ahead of us in the customs line at the Mumbai airport. We decided to try it ourselves on the way home. The Germans in the Frankfurt terminal would have none of that, though. They made us sit until our exact rows were called.

I truly hope we will make a commitment to be a companion in education to this part of the world and that it will be transformative for many of our students in years to come.
We visited and toured two MBA schools and also some property—that the Franciscans have that we could possibly use some-day to house students. We also toured a hospital and visited with the hospital director and the director of their nursing school and had some great discussions about possible cooperative programs with both our nursing schools.

One MBA school we visited is run by the Marthoma church and they invited us to dinner with their head bishop. “Mar” means “Saint” and “Thoma” means “Thomas,” so: St. Thomas. They practice an ancient form of Christianity that some say predates the Roman church and the Council of Nicaea.

Legend has it that St. Thomas the apostle settled here in 52 AD. They are an extension of some of the Syrian Eastern Orthodox churches. They are led by this old Dumbledore-looking bishop with a big bushy white beard and blue pointed hat and robes. We were led into a royal-like reception room where we sat on facing sofas and he sat in his fancy chair and then went to another building where we sat around his table and were waited on by all of his priests and their families. They put a big red bib on for him so he wouldn’t make a mess—good idea! The food was really good, too. The place is also an eastern retreat and meditation center and they had all kinds of people there for programs.

Poverty looks and smells the same (everywhere), but … there it goes from very poor to a huge house to a business all in the same block. And it is crowded. You quickly go from one city to the next and there are huge billboards everywhere. But then you are in the jungle the next thing you know. We saw monkeys walking on the road. The people dress very traditionally—the women are in flowing robes and the men in white or colored skirts like Gandhi did. We were the only westerners.

(We visited) an “eco-park” and we actually rode an elephant! I thought they were kidding us, but we walked out in a field and there was an elephant tied up next to an old house and a man walked it like a dog with no leash. They told us to climb up and get on so we did. Of all the adventures I’ve been on, that was the first time I can remember where I was really scared and uncomfortable, but then that passed and we rode the elephant for about 15 minutes.

(Kerala has) the craziest driving you can imagine. It’s almost like playing a video game. I figure driving in a car with three priests has to count for something as I am still alive. Half of the people ride motorbikes or scooters, but half of those are on the 21st-century version of a rickshaw, which is a three-wheeled motorcycle with room for two in the back. A lot of those rickshaws have been converted into pickups with beds on the back. There was one full of straw that was packing a bunch of new toilets. Talk about contrast between old and new worlds! It’s basically a motorcycle-drawn wagon, full of straw like 500 years ago, but carrying modern plumbing fixtures.
We saw rubber trees, cashew trees, mangos, and this absolutely crazy fruit tree called jackfruit that is as big as an oak but has fruit as big as watermelons that are all misshapen, just hanging off the big part of the trunk. We asked this guy to cut one up for us and a banana-tasting flesh is inside.

We visited a children’s HIV/AIDS center run by the Franciscans, a hospital and a community center called Shanti Ashram. The hospital has a big regional trauma center, a nursing school and an Ayurvedic treatment center. That’s where holistic medicine meets western medicine. A friendly old nun showed us her herbal pharmacy and what and how she mixes things up.

The hospitals are interesting. In some ways they are just like ours, with research and the different departments and administrative setup, but then they are about 50 years or so behind us, it seems, with old wards, outside hallways, and old equipment. The ones we visited are church-run and parts remind you of old-school Catholic schools. It’s not uncommon to see four or five Sacréé hearts of Jesus in one room. One hospital director had more Catholic kitsch in his office than the most devout Irish mother from central casting.

The nursing students all wear uniforms and have the old nursing white hats with different color stripes on them for first year, second year and so on. Their course of study is nearly identical to our students’, so that makes some co-op programs very possible.

The ashram was fascinating. It’s a regional education, training, micro-lending, women-empowerment, kid-center and big ol’ community center. We met their directors and some kids who were there at a summer camp and then drove up into some awful slums and met with the ladies who are running a rice and flour distribution cooperative for the residents and are sponsored by this center. All of these places are far away but would provide great educational and service-learning opportunities for our students.

Their hospitality is so pervasive you can’t say no and you really have to be careful what you do say. For example, if you say, “Mmm, this tastes like those good cashews,” they say, “You want some cashews?” and you’ll say, “No, I was just saying I liked the cashews we had last night, that’s all,” and they’ll say, “You like cashews, I’ll get cashews” and you’ll say “no” and they’ll say “yes” and soon you’re eating more cashews.

At a restaurant I asked about a pork dish. Our friend motioned to the waiter and said something. Then someone else asked a question about the menu and the same thing happened. Pretty soon we had seven different appetizer plates of all the stuff we had asked about. Before we had ordered our dinner! And we would insult them if we didn’t eat it all and then we still had to order and eat dinner!
Photographer’s Notebook
Words & Pictures by GEOFF OLIVER BUGBEE

EDITOR: In April, photojournalist Geoff Oliver Bugbee accompanied Bellarmine’s music chair, Richard Burchard, Yaya Diallo, adjunct instructor of African drum (above), and Diallo’s niece, Aoua Dembeni, to Bamako, Mali, where Diallo, a Malian native, plans to establish a center for traditional African culture (see “Drum Circle,” Spring 2009 issue). Burchard was exploring how Bellarmine’s music department might eventually partner with the center. Bugbee filed this report and these remarkable images from their trip.

THE HAZE-LADEN SUN HAD ALREADY MADE THE DIVE INTO BAMAKO’S PARCHED horizon by the time we rumbled over the Niger River bridge and headed out of the city. Motorbikes whizzed by, loaded to the hilt. Brilliantly adorned women rimmed the roadside, shuffling forward, items perfectly balanced on their heads, toddlers wrapped tightly to their backs. An unforeseen swerve sent us all clutching for hand-holds as our hired bus driver flexed his metal muscle into the clogged fray of a new lane.

As a frequent traveler to distant lands, I’ve developed a handy cache of trust in the road skills of total strangers — a sort of wary faith that everything will turn out just fine in the end, and that I will arrive unscathed. It’s a bit of a mantra I repeat over and over, no matter where I am on the planet. It has worked like a charm for me so far, save for us getting rear-ended in yesterday’s taxi on our first day in Mali.

I am the passenger
I stay under glass
I look through my window so bright

With a resolve to arrive alive, coupled with a few lines from Iggy Pop buzzing in my brain, I hung my elbow out the window, held the cameras close at hand and settled my gaze on the dizzying blur of another fleeting African landscape.
We were headed to a village some 12 miles out of Bamako, where Yaya had promised an authentic Malian nighttime performance. As the bus lurched ahead through the dry wind, the vibration of the road and the heat of the desert lulled my thoughts to events earlier in the day.

Under the blazing noontime sun, we watched a drum craftsman chip and chisel the body of a djembe from a solid, hulking piece of linke hardwood. We then headed over to a music institute in central Bamako and listened to cadres of seasoned performers carry on spontaneous jam sessions. In a dark, ramshackle room, a tiny, battered aluminum teapot wedged on a clutch of gleaming coals wafted steam from its spout. A nimble-fingered electric guitar player hunched over his instrument and noodled along with a bass player and singer. It was like taking in an intimate performance by Ali Farke Toure’s first-ever garage band. Around the corner in the same compound, a semi-circle of djembes and calabash gourd shakers who called themselves the Siguidiya Percussion Group worked up a sweat and pounded out complex rhythms, laying waste to every drum circle I’ve ever had the chance to experience.

A dull, metallic thump jarred my attention back into the bus. Our driver was equipped with his ubiquitous helper: a lithe, ripped young man who sported a tattered tank-top, worn sandals...
and a crisp white Kufi on his head. In the mayhem of every populated region of the developing world, a passenger vessel’s “first mate” is indispensable; he’s the coin taker, the hawker, and the sliding door operator, all rolled into a 16-year-old. Slapping his palm on the exterior of the bus was his signal to stop.

By the time we arrived in St. Sanankoroba, the stars seemed within reach. We were plunked into plastic chairs and welcomed with steaming plates of chewy meat and rice slathered with sauce d’arachide, a traditional, thick Malian peanut sauce cooked with oil, tomatoes and onions.

In the distance, shadowy figures tossed buckets of water onto a wide patch of ground to temper the dust in preparation for dancing. A crude-looking megaphone was lashed to a nearby tree. Just when my pupils began to discern some detail, a diesel-powered generator roared. A couple of green florescent tubes, also tethered to a tree, flickered on like lightsabers, illuminating hundreds of villagers who seemingly had emerged from nowhere.

A wild, cacophonous fusion of traditional Malian music and dance erupted for the next three hours while the moon rose into the night sky. Huge, rotund, birdlike puppets chased each other and rolled furiously in the dust, acting out a frantic, chase-be-chased power play. Drummers tightened the skins of their djembes with flaming wads of dried sorghum stalks, plucked from nearby fields. A row of balafon players, squatting in the dirt, struck their keys with wooden mallets alongside a guy hitting a cymbal fashioned from a beat-up Mercedes-Benz hubcap, circa 1980s. A wide-eyed diva, surrounded by drummers, swayed around and belted over the top of it all. Midway through the improvised jam, a young boy of no more than six made his way through the crowd and danced about erratically as if suddenly possessed with the spirit and electricity of the music.

The intense fury of it all was confounding, but somehow also made sense. It was in one of those moments, as I worked the periphery of the crowd for pictures, I remember thinking to myself, “This is why I came to Mali.”
‘A GREAT STEP’

By CARLA CARLTON
ccarlton@bellarmine.edu

Photo by GEOFF OLIVER BUGBEE
When considering a career in medicine, Samuel Yeboah says he decided to become a nurse because he wanted to have “a one-on-one relationship with patients – to really feel like I was helping people to get well.”

“In terms of having an impact, nursing was it.”

But occasionally, he has an unintended impact on his University of Louisville Hospital patients or their relatives: “Sometimes, I have to talk to a family that feels uncomfortable because I am a man.”

Nursing is an overwhelmingly female profession. At University Hospital, Yeboah is one of only four male nurses on his floor, day and night shift combined. And at Bellarmine, where he completed the accelerated nursing program in 2008, he was one of five men in a graduating class of about 70. The typical nursing class at Bellarmine is about 8 to 10 percent male, which is pretty close to the national average, says Dr. Beverley Holland, associate professor and chair of the BSN program.

An $80,000 grant that the Lansing School of Nursing and Health Sciences recently received from the Robert Wood Johnson Foundation will help the school recruit more students from underrepresented groups, including men and racial and ethnic minorities, to the nursing field. Eight students will receive $10,000 each to pursue an accelerated bachelor’s degree in nursing in the program that begins in summer 2010.

“We hope the grant will really help in terms of recruiting minority students – not just racial minorities, but males and economically disadvantaged individuals,” Holland says. “It would be nice to get more men into nursing. It would be one of the best things for the profession.”

Yeboah, who says that on one rare occasion when all four men on his floor worked the same shift they jokingly called it “Male Domination Day,” agrees. “It would be a great step.”

He does some unofficial recruiting of his own, recently promoting a career of nursing to the son of one of his patients, for instance.

Yeboah, 34, of Ghana, West Africa, came to Bellarmine after completing his master of arts in geography at Miami University in Oxford, Ohio, and deciding his future lay in nursing. He says his research revealed that Bellarmine had one of the best nursing schools. “I wanted a place where I would be sure to pass my NCLEX (National Council Licensure Examination, the standardized test that all practicing nurses must pass) and Bellarmine’s pass rate was nearly 100 percent.” He also liked that Bellarmine was a moderately sized school, with small teacher/student ratios, and that it was in the same general area of the country to which he’d become accustomed.

The 12-month accelerated program, which is designed for people who hold a degree in another field, was intense, Yeboah said. “It was difficult, yes. But at the end of the day, it was worth it. Everyone I graduated with passed the NCLEX. They train you very well and you go out very prepared. … It’s important for the magnitude of the work I am doing. Sometimes I might have six patients, and their lives are in my hands.”

---

**GRANT WILL HELP BELLARMINE RECRUIT MORE MEN, MINORITIES INTO NURSING**

**ROBERT WOOD JOHNSON FOUNDATION GRANT**

The Robert Wood Johnson Foundation New Careers in Nursing is a scholarship program to help alleviate the nursing shortage and increase diversity in the nursing profession.

With the $80,000 grant received from the foundation, the Lansing School of Nursing and Health Sciences will recruit men, racial and ethnic minorities and economically disadvantaged students, eight of whom will receive $10,000 each to pursue an accelerated bachelor’s degree in nursing in the program that begins in summer 2010. Candidates must already hold a non-nursing bachelor’s degree. The students may use the money for educational or living expenses.

Co-directors for the project at Bellarmine are Barbara Lee, assistant professor of nursing; Dr. Beverley Holland, associate professor of nursing and chair of the Bachelor of Science in Nursing program; and Dr. Joan Masters, associate professor of nursing.
Par 3 Golf Scramble

A capacity field of 144 golfers turned out for the Alumni Par 3 Scramble on June 13, the final official event to be held on the Bellarmine Par 3 Golf Course, a portion of which will be used for temporary parking until a parking garage is built near Knights Hall.

Photos by GEOFF OLIVER BUGBEE
Day at the Races

More than 200 Bellarmine alumni and guests enjoyed the first-ever Bellarmine Alumni Day at the Races on June 27. The fifth race, dubbed the Bellarmine University Alumni Classic, was won by Robby Albarado aboard Heavenly Surprise.
1960s

ERIC LANGE ’68 proudly reports that he has a “working actor” son, also named Eric Lange, who was recently cast in a recurring role as “Stuart Radzinsky” on Lost. The younger Lange has also had cameo roles on ER, The West Wing, NCIS, JAG, CSI and CSI: NY, Cold Case, Entourage, Criminal Minds, Bones, Numb3rs and Boston Legal.

SISTER ROBERTA BAILEY, O.S.B. ’69 celebrated her 50th anniversary as a Benedictine Sister of Florida on May 9. Sr. Roberta is principal of a Catholic elementary school in San Antonio, Fla.

1970s

GEORGE BALLARD ’71 recently visited the St. Jude Children’s Research Hospital in Memphis and came across a display of the Bellarmine Medal given to founder Danny Thomas.

1990s

LISA NEOFES KIEFFNER ’95 and her husband, Chad, welcomed their third child, Kate McKenna Kieffner, on March 18, 2008. She joined big sister Caroline and big brother Nicholas.

2000s

COURY (LEATHERS) OSBOURNE ’00 married Jesse Osbourne on May 22. Coury teaches English at Marion County High School and Jesse is a freelance photojournalist and a sports writer/photographer for The Lebanon Enterprise.

CHRISTI (SPURLOCK) COLE ’99, and her husband, Jeff, welcomed daughter Emmery Leah on April 7.

JONE ROBERTS-MUES ’00, formerly known as Stephanie Mues, legally changed her name in 2008. Jone is an avid angler, writer, traveler and professional photographer. View her website at www.themuesphotography.com.

SEASON (WELSH) NEAL ’04 married Charles Neal on May 16 in Jeffersonville, Ind. Season recently earned her elementary teaching license and is currently pursuing a teaching career in Southern Indiana. Charles, a native of Harlan, Ky., is the founder and president of a private financial planning firm, CFN Wealth Management. They live in Jeffersonville with their English bulldog, Churchill.

SARAH (HORLANDER) HERBERGER ’05 and TONY HERBERGER ’04 (’05 DPT) had their first child, Samantha Mackenzie Herberger, on June 24.

COREY THOSS ’05 completed his master’s in college student personnel from the University of Louisville and has accepted the position of assistant director of student access, transition and success programming at Purdue University.

MARY BYRNE ’06 was named to Velocity’s “25 People with Derby Power” for her work as volunteer coordinator for Brightside’s Pre-Derby Cleanup of downtown Louisville. To find out more about volunteering for Brightside, contact Mary at mary.byrne@louisvilleky.gov.

JODI L. MURPHY ANDERSON ’06 MAT and Mathie L. Anderson had a daughter, Kaleigh Breanne Anderson, on March 10.

BETH AMENT ’07 and DANIEL DIERFELDT ’07 were married July 18 at Church of the Epiphany in Louisville. They are currently living in Chicago, where Daniel is a medical student at Midwestern University-Chicago College of Osteopathic Medicine and Beth is an elementary special education teacher. Beth completed her master’s of education in reading and literacy at Benedictine University in August.

VERONICA BRYANT ’08 received Jewish Hospital’s Black Achiever Award in the spring. The recognition was featured in The Courier-Journal and the Louisville Defender.

SEND YOUR CLASS NOTE TO pkremer@bellarmine.edu
The biannual chemistry alumni reunion party will be held from 2 to 5 p.m. Dec. 27 in the second-floor lobby of the Norton Health Science Center. Formal announcements will be mailed this fall to all Chemistry, Med Tech and BMB graduates for whom we have current addresses, but any and all chemistry department graduates are invited to attend. For more information, send an email to chemistry@bellarmine.edu.

CLASS NOTES EXTRA!

KEVIN FLANERY

In July, T. Kevin Flanery ’87 was named the 13th track president of Churchill Downs Racetrack, home of the Kentucky Derby.

Kevin joined Churchill Downs in 2005 as vice president of national public affairs and was named senior vice president of national public affairs and communications in March 2008. Before that, he held a number of positions in government and private business, including secretary of the Kentucky Finance and Administration Cabinet and president of Hagan Properties, a real estate development company based in Louisville.

Kevin is a Louisville native who serves on the board of trustees of Norton Healthcare and the board of directors of St. Francis De Sales High School. He has a bachelor’s of arts degree in psychology from Bellarmine and a law degree from the University of Kentucky.

Two other Bellarmine graduates hold top management roles at Churchill Downs: Bill Mudd ’93, executive vice president and chief financial officer, and Ben Murr ’97, vice president and chief information officer. Sort of a trifecta, you might say.

CHEMISTRY REUNION

This grand gala, honoring alumnus Leonard Spalding Jr. ’59, is for members of the President’s Society (gifts of $1,500+ per year) and Young Alumni President’s Society ($750 per year). For more information on the formal dinner/dance event, please call Tina Kauffmann, associate vice president for development, at 502.452.8331.
Alumni Corner

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

October

5  Nursing CEU Presentation
   5:30-8:30 p.m., Hilarly’s in Horrigan Hall

7  Economic Roundtable Discussion

10 Alumni Athlete Day
   Games and activities for the whole family
   11 a.m.-2 p.m., Newburg Road field area

10 Alumni Discount Day in the Bookstore
   10 percent off
   Bookstore hours: 10 a.m.-1 p.m.

15 Alumni-Student Mock Interview Program: Volunteers needed
   11 a.m.-noon: Mock Interviews
   Noon-1 p.m.: Lunch

November

8  Mass of Remembrance
   4:30 p.m., Our Lady of the Woods Chapel

13 Alumni Art Show,
   Opening Night Reception

17 Alumni “Knight to Knight” Networking Event

December

1  Annual Christmas Tree Lighting
   Bring the family!

4  Alumni Holiday Shopping Bus Trip
   Depart from Bellarmine at 8:15 a.m.
   Return to Bellarmine at 5:45 p.m.

For more information on these or many other events, please visit the Alumni Website at www.bellarmine.edu/alumni and click on “Upcoming Events” or contact the Alumni Office at 502.452.8333.

FROM THE ALUMNI DIRECTOR

Holding on to who we are
As our alma mater welcomes another record freshman class this fall, I wanted to pause and reflect on all the ways Bellarmine has held on to the core values that we members of the Alumni Association know and love.

Vision 2020 has done numerous and wondrous things for Bellarmine: added students, buildings, playing fields, residence halls… I could go on. But it has also allowed Bellarmine to retain many of the things alumni hold dear. Bellarmine has always prided itself on attracting the best and the brightest. Bellarmine isn’t just recruiting more students these days— we are recruiting more qualified students. The average ACT score of our incoming class has gone up nearly a full point.

Graduates also fondly remember the “small” feel of Bellarmine. While our numbers are increasing, our student-to-faculty ratio has actually fallen, from 13:1 to 12:1, and we have increased the number of full-time faculty from roughly 100 to 150 over the past three years. Today’s students will have the same opportunity that we did: to be individuals, not just numbers.

Bellarmine is most definitely growing and developing, and it will be exciting to see where the Vision will take us. As an alumnus, it is also exciting to see that so many of the reasons I chose to attend Bellarmine remain a strong and central part of what Bellarmine is becoming.

Peter Kremer ’02
pkremer@bellarmine.edu

FROM YOUR ALUMNI BOARD PRESIDENT

Many times while I was working on my MBA at Bellarmine, my daughter Ellen came with me to the campus library to study. I can’t help but think that those visits affected her decision-making process when it came time for her to choose her own college. I’m proud to say that this year Ellen is a junior at Bellarmine, majoring in psychology with a minor in fine arts.

I’ll be joining Ellen on campus on Oct. 24 for the Legacy Dinner, an annual event that celebrates all current students who are related to Bellarmine alumni.

Having another Knight in the family isn’t my only personal connection to Bellarmine, however; I also volunteer as the assistant women’s tennis coach. I encourage each of you to find your own way to stay connected to our alma mater, whether it’s by attending an event or registering to be a Career Consultant and serving as a mentor. (Visit http://www.bellarmine.edu/alumni/careerconsultant.asp.)

Please let me know what additional activities you’d like to see the Alumni Board of Directors offer, and how we can serve you better. I would love to hear from you!

Joseph F. Weingardt MBA ’02
joseph.weingardt@insightbb.com
It’s Back

ENTER THE SECOND ANNUAL BELLARMINE MAGAZINE PHOTO CONTEST

We had so much fun with our first-ever photo contest last year, we’re doing it again this year. Once again, winners in three categories will be published in the Spring issue of the magazine and take home some lovely prizes.

Here are some tips we learned from last year’s winning images:

• Seek out interesting perspectives of familiar scenes.
• Try to capture the spirit of a place, rather than going for the obvious “postcard” shot.
• Remember, people are almost always more intriguing than buildings.

Read on for the details, and good luck!

THE SMALL PRINT: The 2nd Annual Bellarmine Magazine Photo Contest is open to amateur photographers and readers of Bellarmine Magazine who are 18 years of age or older. (For purposes of this contest, an “amateur” is a person who doesn’t derive the largest portion of his or her income from the sale of photographs.) There are three categories:

1. **My Campus.** Photos taken on Bellarmine’s grounds.
2. **My City.** Photographs of Metro Louisville.
3. **My World.** Photos taken across the country and abroad.

Each entrant may submit one photo in each category. Photos may be black and white or color, but must be submitted electronically. Each must be an authentic, original photograph taken by the entrant, for which he or she owns the copyright, and should not exceed 1 megabyte (MB) in size. Bellarmine retains the right to publish the winning photographs in the magazine, on the Bellarmine University website and in other Bellarmine publications.

Photographs will be judged on originality, composition and technical execution by Bill Luster, a Pulitzer Prize-winning photographer of The Courier-Journal; Amber Sigman, a photojournalist based in Louisville who specializes in documentary and travel imagery; and members of the Bellarmine Magazine staff.

**PRIZES:** The judges will select first-, second- and third-place finishers in each category, along with honorable mention(s) in each. First-place winners in each category will receive $100; other top finishers will take home fabulous Bellarmine-branded merchandise from our prize closet.

**DEADLINE:** The contest will begin at 12:01 a.m. Oct. 2, 2009, and end at midnight Nov. 6, 2009. Winners will be notified by the end of the calendar year, and winning entries will be published in the Spring 2010 issue of Bellarmine Magazine.

**HOW TO ENTER:** Email entries to Carla Carlton at ccarlton@bellarmine.edu with “Photo Contest” as the subject line. Each email must include your full name, mailing address and a daytime telephone number. Any entry that does not include this information will be disqualified.

Questions? Email them to the above address or call Carla at 502.452.8277.
Parking Problems?
Do you know what’s going on in this photo from the 1954 yearbook? E-mail Jim Welp at jwelp@bellarmine.edu