

our junior year, as one of our class's sales volunteers I still had a number of boxes of unsold shirts languishing under my bed in Hepburn Hall.

Meanwhile, the Student Senate spent much of our junior year developing several proposals for constructive change on campus, with a goal of presenting those proposals to Miami's board of trustees at its March 1969 meeting.

Under the leadership of Senate President Jim Friedman '69, it was suggested we also deliver Mother Miami T-shirts to board members at that meeting.

On a cold March day, a caravan of students — many wearing their own Mother Miami T-shirts over their winter coats — pulled a little red wagon, with T-shirt boxes as cargo, as well as boxes of ballots reflecting student support for the proposals, across campus to the meeting.

Surrounded on the sidewalk by T-shirt-wearing supporters and next to a banner reading "Student Senate Mandate for Change," Jim Friedman, garbed in his own Mother Miami T-shirt, presented the proposals, the T-shirts, and the ballots to the board.

I can't recall the reaction of the board members to the "T-shirt gifts." But I do know that, following this event, its popularity took off. By the end of the school year, I had no more unsold shirts under my bed.

My own well-worn T-shirt disintegrated long ago. But I still get a kick out of recalling how our Mother Miami T-shirt left its own legacy, of sorts, on Miami's campus during "The Activist '60s."

—**Robert "Ron" Hall '70**
Alexandria, Virginia

A NOTE FROM THE EDITOR

She says Rizz. I Say What?

I sit roughly 5 feet away from a 23-year-old crackerjack designer, a whiz-kid who dyes her hair purple. Eggplant purple. (My hair is strawberry blonde. Mostly.)

If we rolled back from our desks at the same time, we'd bang into each other. Fortunately, we get along great, despite our difference in ages. Yeah, no. I'm not telling you my age, but here's a clue. Cassidy graduated from Miami in 2022. I'm Class of 1983.

She's smart and funny and creative, good at her job and lightning fast. And me? I like people who are smart and funny and creative, good at their jobs, and lightning fast.

With me being a Baby Boomer and her a Gen Z, we don't always understand each other. Sometimes she gives me a blank stare, and other times I reciprocate.

When I said, "This project is like making a silk purse out of a sow's ear," she didn't respond. "You don't know what that means, do you?" I said and explained.

Vice versa, when I told her I didn't know the first speaker for this year's Lecture Series and that he was the co-creator of some show called *Phineas and Ferb*, she proceeded to perform the theme song, by memory, to the animated TV series of her youth (her younger youth).

*"There's a hundred and four days of summer vacation
Then school comes along just to end it."*

By the way, the lecture in Hall Auditorium was standing-room-only.

I've not sung any theme songs to Cassidy, for which she's grateful, but I have taught her that apostrophes never, *ever* change direction, whether they're part of a contraction or filling in for a missing number, and the word "unique" never takes an adjective. Nope. You're either unique or you're not.

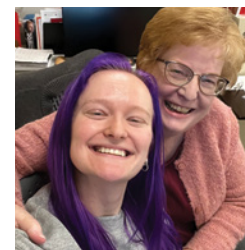
She also knows more Miami history now than all of her college friends — combined.

Just this morning, I regaled her with stories about single-sex dorms, visitation hours ("No way!"), and getting a "vis vie" from the person sitting bell desk if they caught you. ("Bell what?") Cassidy, in turn, tries to keep me current with news about the Bengals and Taylor Swift.

We both read the daily *New York Times* summary now so we know what the other person is referencing. For instance, the *Times* explained that Oxford's 2023 Word of the Year (that's Oxford as in the dictionary, not the Ohio city) is "rizz," a "colloquial word, defined as style or charm. Believed to have been taken from the middle of 'charisma.'"

Her response? "No cap."

My response? "Huh?" —**Donna Boen '83 MTSC '96**



Eggplant Cassidy Gebhart '22 MEET '23 and strawberry blonde Donna Boen '83 MTSC '96 bridge the generation gap. "That's fire." (aka Groovy)