Why have I given to Butler University?

In 1944 I enrolled at Butler as a naive 17 year old. The war with Japan was still in progress thus most males 18 and over were in the military. As a consequence, the ratio of female to male students was about 5 to 1 which I survived as the result of working my a lifetime. It was not, however, continuous to achieve excellence. In short, I never missed a day of class but I did cut a class or two. It was no surprise when my faculty and peers saw that I was only able to achieve mediocre grades. I agreed to seek readmission on probation, if I agreed to make a realistic change in my philosophy of an education. The deal was accomplished:

I worked hard during the next

semester and summer school, before entering the U.S. Army. After 12 months of service, I was discharged and returned at Butler. It was by becoming myself that I found Butler was the right school for me. A broad curriculum and a faculty of such great caliber as to assure
a solid education from a variety of disciplines for students who wanted to learn — and yes, that included me. My attitude changed from one of relief if I received a C or a D, to one of disappointment if I did not receive an A. In short, after a rocky start, I became a serious, manned student. I worked hard with help from a great Butler faculty, I graduated with honors in 1949.

The fun of university life was unmatched and unforgettable for this guy. I have often wondered how life might have been had I attended a university with a faculty less interested in students as individuals, seeking a quality education.

The reason I have given to Butler University is to help other students to achieve the same quality education that I did.