

# THE AQUINAS

THE STUDENT VOICE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF SCRANTON

FREE

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## Dr. Reavy: Parent in the Room

By Luke Shannon  
Sports Editor

We were getting started on graphics that day, the third course I would take with Dr. Reavy.

After class, news editor James Leonard and I stuck around to ask Dr. Reavy if he would be at the meeting that night, when we were planning the first edition of this semester's Aquinas.

Reavy countered with a familiar argument: that he did not need to be there, that he would feel like a parent in the room. That he trusted us to run it ourselves.

There was no way for any of us to know it, but this would be the last interaction we'd have. And the meeting that night would be the first of many without Dr. Reavy.

Ironically, despite his refusal to participate in our meetings, Dr. Reavy was always present in them. He was present through the ideas on the white board, ones he had ignited in us and allowed us to run with. He was present through the Granteed's pizza on layout nights, our compensation for the advertisement deal he helped put in place for us. He was present through the drive of every student in the room, which he had nourished through the trust he had put in all of us by his very absence. But tonight, his presence was mainly felt through stories.

The primary topic of discussion at meetings of the Aquinas was, of course, The Aquinas. But the secondary topic of conversation was always Dr. Reavy himself.

Tonight, we complained. Kelly had noticed he always went to her with the difficult questions nobody else in her class wanted to answer. James and I had noticed the same thing that day, complete with the classic, 'hyper-specific-journalistic-jargon-term-that-we-in-particular-should-know.' For our part, James and I answered these questions perfectly fine in class, and I know Kelly did, too.

We knew why, of course, he did it. We knew that he knew that he knew that he held us to this higher standard because he knew we could handle it. Just like in his constant nagging for us to take on more hard-hitting stories, we knew that he was trying to help us realize our potential. We knew that.

But mostly, it was fun to talk about him. It was fun to talk about our sometimes-wacky professor, supervisor, mentor and friend. It was fun because



he said whatever the hell he wanted, and created an atmosphere where we felt free to do the same around him. Maybe that's why he never wanted to go to these meetings.

He always thought it important that it be only students in our publication meetings. It was part of his belief that a student-run newspaper should be student-run. The ideas in the newspaper have always reflected those of the students who are running it, not Dr. Reavy's. However, this never prevented him from asking us to push the envelope.

Reavy would send us emails every so often, full of strong suggestions about what direction the paper should take in the coming weeks. While we could be content to write fluff pieces about the little events going on around campus, Reavy pushed us to take on more 'hard-hitting' stories. He closed off the last email he ever sent us with,

"The Aquinas really should be a watchdog, keeping faculty and administrators honest and serving as the voice of the students."

This was at the top of our priority list for this semester, but, ironically, our plans were postponed due to his death, which blindsided all of us. Ironically, too, I can guarantee that this will always be the edition that hits all of us the hardest, no matter what we do from here.

In here, we have gathered snippets of Dr. Reavy's life from his students, coworkers, friends and family. We would like to thank anyone who submitted anything from pictures to stories. Perhaps as a testament to his character, we received 85 submissions, each special

in their own way. Reading through them only cemented what we already knew: that Dr. Reavy's integrity, passion and chaotic-yet-controlled energy was

not only infectious but inspirational, that the family we had heard so much about but never met was exactly as wonderful as he had described and that Dr. Reavy was as at once genuine and knowledgeable out of the classroom as he had always been in it.

There are plenty of these stories, from people who knew Dr. Reavy far longer than I, in here. Many of them are far more qualified to have your lasting impression than I. For the rest of you, I would love to share one more of my own.

Dr. Reavy made class engaging and fresh every day and made sure to get every student involved in that day's discussion. He was a zany, brilliant professor- saying things I never thought I would hear in a college classroom, but always landing on his feet after. You never knew what class would bring. And yet, that's not what I will remember him for.

I will remember him for believing in me.

I transferred into the University of Scranton in the middle of my sophomore year. Only six weeks later, the school was shut down due to the pandemic. I entered my junior year here with little involvement in clubs, no



Dr. Reavy with students on the coastline of Ireland

Photo credit: John Kilker

internships to speak of and extremely limited knowledge of anyone in my major. Lucky for me, this was also the first semester I had Dr. Reavy.

Maybe he saw potential in me. Maybe he enjoyed how I tried to match the eclectic energy he brought to class discussions every day. Maybe he just needed a warm body for the Aquinas. Whatever the case, Dr. Reavy asked me to write for the paper one day after class, and only saw a few stories before offering me the sports editor role. He proved to me and all his students time and again that he believed in them. He showed that he would hold open doors for anyone who shared his passion for journalism. He showed that he was more than a professor, he was a guide, our window into the 'real world.'

Right after that, Dr. Reavy supervised my internship with the Scranton Times-Tribune and went to war with the school on my behalf to get me class credit for it.

Bella Barberio said she was not a communication major when she started college, but she took a comm class with Dr. Reavy during her first semester, and she knew instantly she wanted to switch her major from

chemistry.

"He has been such a large influence in my academic career since I started at the University, always providing great advice and laughs. Dr. Reavy helped me find a career path that I love and has always motivated me to be the best person I can be," Barberio said. "I wouldn't be pursuing a major I was passionate about without his guidance, and I will be forever thankful for Dr. Reavy's influence in my life."

As you read these stories, you will notice this influence and guidance was a theme. If the submissions we got do not speak to the quality of his character by their quantity, they surely will by their quality. Thank you to everyone who submitted anything for this paper—we felt there would be no better way to eulogize the man who taught us our journalistic skills than to create a newspaper in his honor.

And, as it turned out, we didn't need a parent in the room. Only wanted one.

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# THE FORUM

EDITORIAL BOARD

PHIL RAUCH

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

KELLY NEE

MANAGING EDITOR

JAMES LEONARD

NEWS EDITOR

## May The Road Rise To Meet You

By Kelly Nee  
Managing Editor

College prepares you for a lot of things, like going out into the real world and getting a real job and maybe even being a real adult. It does not, however, prepare you for the death of your mentor.

My very first semester of college, I took Dr. Reavy for "Communication and Society." I thought he was a great professor, but I didn't think he took much notice of me.

Until one day, when Dr. Reavy asked me to stay after class. He told me that he was taking over again as the advisor of The Aquinas, and asked me to apply for the managing editor position.

I hadn't even completed a single class for my major yet, and I thought

it was way too soon to take on a job like that. So I told Dr. Reavy that I didn't know anything about journalism, and he told me that he knew lots about journalism, and we could figure it out together.

I was overwhelmingly underqualified, but he gave me the job. He could have asked any upperclassmen with much more experience than me, but he said that the joy of choosing a first year student was that we would work together for a long time. And I really wish that we did.

The very first time we published a print newspaper, Phil and I spent a whole Sunday in LSC with Dr. Reavy. He made us laugh like friends, he taught us new skills like a professor, and he even treated

us to lunch from Backyard Ale House to make the eight-hour day a little more bearable.

The next day, Dr. Reavy canceled all of his classes to re-do the newspaper.

To this day, I couldn't even tell you what was wrong with our first draft and why it wouldn't print, and that's because he never told us. Dr. Reavy didn't want us to feel bad, and he certainly didn't want us to help.

He was both committed to getting published on time, and committed to letting me and Phil feel proud of our work. Even though we did it wrong. That's just who he was.

From there, layout nights got easier.

But there was one particularly tough night where I was feeling

overwhelmed about classes, hurting for articles to fill space, and getting frustrated with the software. I'll admit that I actually started to cry a little.

I didn't think anyone saw me, until Dr. Reavy silently slid a slice of pizza next to my computer, patted me on the back, and walked away. Ten minutes later when he came back into the office, I was all better. He just chuckled and gave me a thumbs up, and we never said a word about it.

It was such a simple act, but it meant so much to me that he didn't embarrass me or make me talk about it. He just fixed it.

Dr. Reavy was one of the most intelligent people I've ever met. It seemed like he knew everything about every-

thing, but he wasn't a show off. He just wanted to teach you until you knew everything too.

He was hands off in letting us run the club and run our meetings and get practical journalistic experience, but there were many times that he swooped in and saved the day when I got in over my head.

On behalf of The Aquinas editorial staff and writers, we are just crushed. Dr. Reavy was simply the best.

Dr. Reavy taught us everything we know about running a newspaper, and it will never be the same without him. We are so lucky to have had this time that we did, and there will be pieces of him in every issue we publish from here on out.

May the road rise to meet him.

## Dr. Matthew Reavy: Beloved Colleague, Advisor, and Friend

By Phil Rauch  
Editor In Chief

Very sadly, the Aquinas, and more broadly the Scranton community, lost a dear friend Dr. Matthew Reavy on Feb. 2. Dr. Reavy was so integral to the newspaper we love delivering to our campus, and he was a beloved mentor and teacher to communications students throughout our University.

An alumnus and devoted faculty member at our University, the loss of Dr. Reavy has devastated us. He had such a vast knowledge of news editing, reporting, grammar, vernacular, aesthetics, and just how to put out a high quality paper.

Dr. Reavy, also, was known for his honesty. If he saw something he didn't like, he had a great way of telling you how to fix it without belittling you, hurting your feelings, or maligning your work.

Dr. Reavy never got visibly stressed, he was always calm on layout nights, and there was no better mentor I could've asked for in transitioning The Aquinas back to a print edition.

The last time I saw Dr. Reavy was before our winter break this past semester. We had one last layout before finals week began, and it came down to Dr. Reavy and me putting on the finishing touches of that semester's last print edition.

The last words, to my recollection, he said to me have stuck with me all this time, especially in the news of his passing. What

he said meant the world to me.

Dr. Reavy, as we left The Aquinas office that evening, said to me: "The Aquinas is now a regularly published print newspaper, and that is your legacy."

Now, of course, I did not and could not have done it alone. Obviously, without Dr. Reavy's guidance, none of this would be possible. Furthermore, our Managing Editor, Kelly, our sports editor, Luke, and our news editor, James, have been invaluable to us making this newspaper a possibility.

A friend of mine, who works for us at the paper, actually asked me if I could remember what the last thing Dr. Reavy said to me was, and that memory immediately popped into my head. Thinking back on it now, it is such an honor to have had Dr. Reavy say that to me, and an incredible experience to have been able to be the Editor in Chief under Dr. Reavy's tutelage.

The editorial staff of The Aquinas have all agreed the best way we can honor Dr. Reavy's life and legacy is to continue publishing our paper, covering the important stories on our campus and community, and deliver the best quality news we possibly can.

Dr. Reavy's loss is immeasurable in its impact. Our thoughts, prayers, and condolences are with Dr. Reavy's friends and family at this time. I cannot imagine the toll this takes on his family. Rest in peace, Dr. Reavy.



Photo by John Kilker

## Thank You Dr. Reavy

By James Leonard  
News Editor

Switching my major to journalism my second semester of my first year at the university was daunting to me.

I always had an interest in the field, but was often put off when people close to me said things like, "What do you plan to do with that?" I usually didn't have a response.

When I walked into Dr. Reavy's office for the first time, I was asked the same question. My response was "I don't really know yet," and he said something along the lines of that's the great thing about journalism. It's the best job in the world because it's your job to learn about things you want to learn about and get paid for it.

Ever since that day, my love and interest in journalism has only grown.

You could always go to him with concerns with classes, stories or even just to chat about fantasy football and be greeted with a warm welcome at his office. I would often say that I'm running out of story ideas and he would just say that's nonsense and to question everything and it would eventually

lead me to a story.

He always encouraged me to pursue my less conventional story ideas, especially when it came to the Aquinas. No matter what, Dr. Reavy always told me to always have fun with writing and coming up with stories.

I remember writing a story about a group of students having a sandwich-creating showdown and Dr. Reavy kept talking about it for weeks saying that it made him so happy to see an article as light-hearted as that because it reminded him of how the Aquinas used to be when he was a student at the university.

I could always see how passionate he was for the Aquinas and how hard he worked with students to get it exactly the way he envisioned it. A student voice of the university.

Dr. Reavy also knew how to cater to everyone's strengths and weaknesses when it came to writing or managing the Aquinas.

I remember him specifically telling me that I was not the cheerleading type and can just stick to writing stories behind the scenes. I told him that he was exactly right, and I

would be more than happy to just keep pumping out stories for the paper behind the scenes, until I became a news editor and struggled with the software we were using to put the paper together.

The first layout night I participated in I probably just sat and stared at the screen for at least an hour trying to figure out where to begin and what all of the buttons and symbols on the screen meant.

The entire staff was having difficulties during that layout night and I remember the environment being very tense because we were all unprepared for how long it would actually take.

When Dr. Reavy walked in, he could've and should've probably yelled at us for being so unprepared, but instead he kept his cool and helped everyone individually complete their pages hours after he should've been back at home with his family.

It was an absolute privilege to have gotten to work with Dr. Reavy over the years with the Aquinas and I am honored to be able to call him my mentor.



Photo by John Kilker

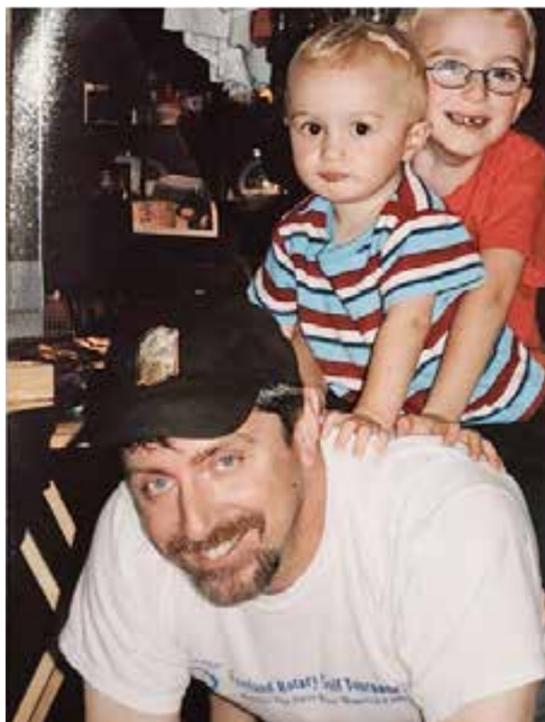
**The Aquinas Editorial Staff would like to thank everyone who submitted stories, memories, well wishes and photos to help us honor the memory of our beloved advisor and mentor. May he rest in peace.**

# The Reavy Family



Dr. Reavy pouring himself a Guinness.

Photo by Reavy Family

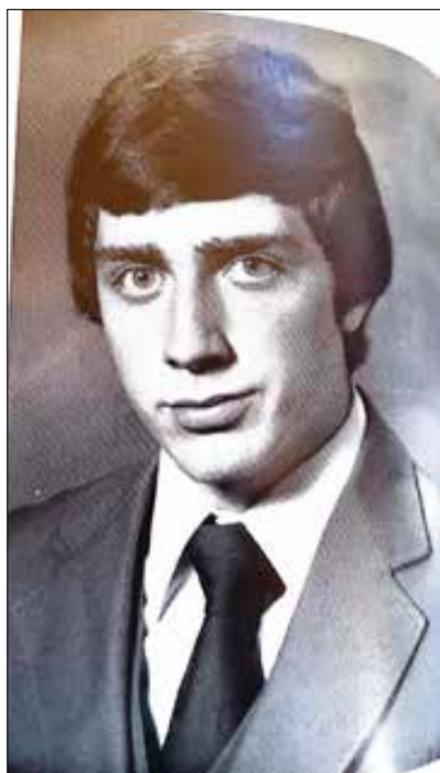


Dr. Reavy with his sons on his back.

Photo by Reavy Family

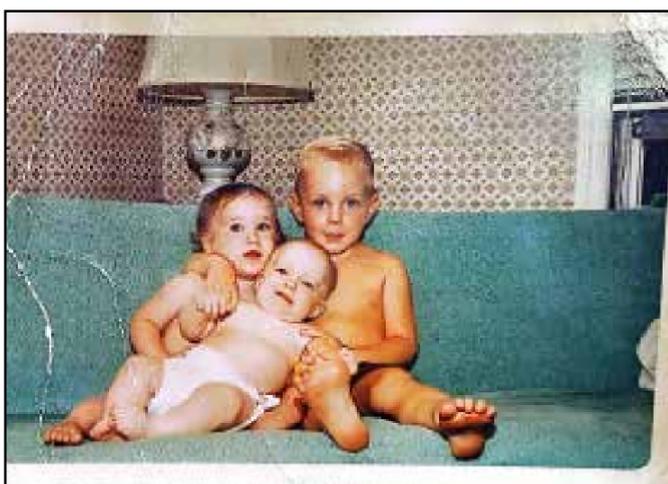


Dr. Reavy at the beach.  
Photo by Reavy Family



Dr. Reavy's senior photo.

Photo by Reavy Family



Dr. Reavy and his sisters.

Photo by Reavy Family



Dr. Reavy and his son Declan.

Photo by Reavy Family



Dr. Reavy celebrating a childhood birthday.  
Photo by Reavy Family



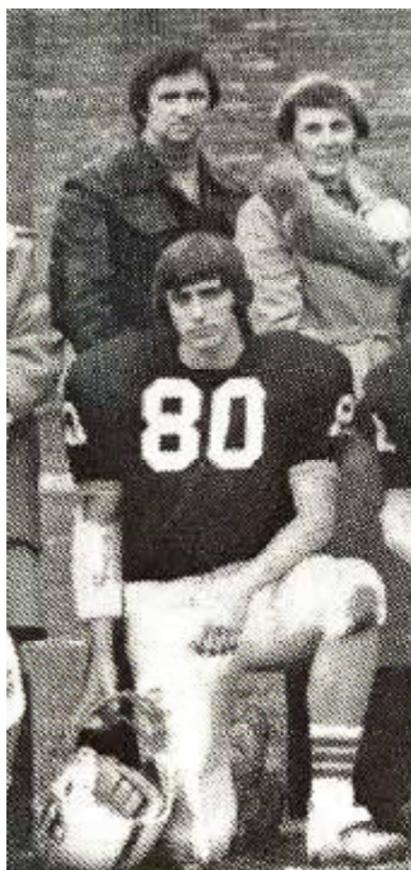
Dr. Reavy and his wife Susan  
in Cape May.

Photo by Reavy Family



Dr. Reavy lifting his son Ben.

Photo by Reavy Family



Dr. Reavy and his parents.

Photo by Reavy Family



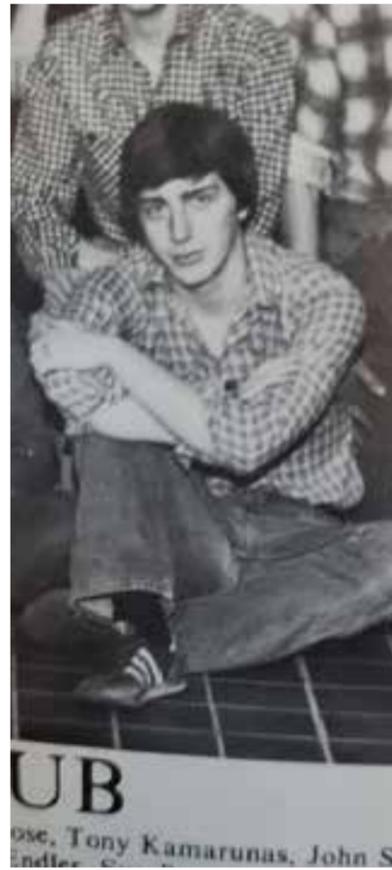
Dr. Reavy with his sons Ben and Sam.

Photo by Reavy Family



Dr. Reavy cutting down  
his Christmas tree.

Photo by Reavy Family



Dr. Reavy in his high school  
yearbook.

Photo by Reavy Family

# Students, Family, Friends And Colleagues Remember Dr. Reavy

Dr. Reavy always made a help! He was a funny guy, and he was probably one

point to say hi to everyone and he was always so happy. He was definitely one of my favorite professors and I'll really miss seeing him around the Comm. Department and catching up - **Gigi Petti**

I will always remember Dr. Reavy's endless knowledge on just about every topic. He was one of the most intelligent people I have ever met and I am very lucky that I had the opportunity to have him as my teacher - **Lauren Wilson**

Dr. Reavy always teased me for walking on my toes—he always said I looked like I was walking on the top of the world. When my current boss contacted Reavy (who was listed as one of my recommendations in my job application), he told her that he would recommend me as long as I still walk on my toes. I got the job. If Reavy taught me anything, it's that being your most authentic self is what matters most and that you should never be afraid to embrace your weirdness. I'm extending so much love to Dr. Reavy's family, the U, my classmates, and anyone that knew this incredible man - **Nick Barone**

Dr. Reavy is the reason that I fell in love with journalism. He showed me that journalism truly is one of the best professions out there because as journalists, we have the privilege of telling everyone's stories. When I had my moments of doubt with my major, it was him that convinced me that I should go through with it. I am so very grateful for him and his guidance throughout my time here at the University. He will be missed very much - **Erin MacKay**

Dr. Reavy was one of the best professors I've ever had at the University. When I was concerned about my major, I went to him and he introduced me to the comm department. He introduced me to my new family. He always made lectures more interesting and forced you out of your comfort zone. After 4 consecutive years of having him for multiple classes, Dr. Reavy became a friend and it's a shame that his life was cut so short. I hope the family is doing as best as they can at this time - **Natalie Cook**

Dr. Reavy was a great professor. He always made classes so interesting and encouraged us to share our opinions about the world of communication. He always had a smile on his face and a positive outlook no matter what was going on. In his ethics class, I remember enjoying making up super complicated situations to ask him to test his ethics. No matter the situation, he always chose the right thing. It really impacted how I thought. A professor who can inspire, excite, and affect his students even on some not-so interesting topics is a great one. He will be missed - **Ravenne Cooper**

Dr. Reavy was someone who told me he was proud of me even when my own family doubted me. I won't forget the time he sat down with me and taught me how to get through an internship interview. I got my first internship with him and Dr. Pavlick's

I would sit down in his stories and listen about his times as a journalist covering crime. There was so much to talk about, but there was so much more that I wish I could have talked about. During the last day of his life, I had the honor of seeing him teach for one last time. Graphics 4:00 to 5:15 pm. The last class he ever taught. He was so passionate about his job and the one thing he cared about the most was his students. He was the most friendly face in the hallway. I would often run into him while waiting for CTLE appointments and he would go to me "Jeez, you're everywhere". Nonetheless, he was one of the professors I bragged about. And he made me feel like I had worth. He brought me deeper into the Aquinas and I was able to meet and make new friends because of that. What won't be the same is going to a layout night and not seeing him there to guide us. What won't be the same is walking past his office seeing the lights dimmed out. Dr. Reavy made a huge impact on my academic career and most importantly, my life. We lost a true gem. This first feeling of grief made me realize that life is unexpected. Tell people how you feel before you walk out the door to see them the next day.

Condolences to Dr. Reavy's family and friends. You are all in my heart - **Ashley Burdick**

I did several layouts with Dr. Reavy doing the newspaper. I just loved how honest he was with us, never hesitating to tell us if a story was bad, or if a story was awesome. He was also so calm, cool, and collected about everything. He almost never got visibly stressed or upset with us if things weren't going well. He just had such a great demeanor about him, and he was an incredibly talented journalist and reporter. Not to mention, I would always ask him grammatical rules which he would immediately shoot them out off the top of his head. An incredibly smart, humble, and lovely person. He will be deeply missed - **Phil Rauch**

Matt hit me dead in the middle of my face with a tee shot at Sleepy Hollow Golf Club.

(I was fine. We laughed about it then and for years.) And, he never missed a chance to ask my wife, my mother or myself how my dad was when he was ill. Not once. He was a great guy. He'll be missed. All the Schofield's send our deepest sympathy to his family and the UofS family - **Ryan Schofield**

Dr. Reavy was such a great professor he was so funny and entertaining. I loved his class and him as a person. I am so so sad! Rest In Peace to such a n amazing person. Sending prayers and love to the Reavy family. Such an amazing professor and such a great guy. The purest heart Rest In Peace Dr. Reavy - **Jennifer Conroy**

Dr. Reavy was one of my favorite professors at this school. I have so many memories of him that I can't think of all of them. He would always tease me because I feel like he knew he could do that with me. I also enjoyed every class with him, because I enjoyed his sense of humor

of the funniest men I have ever known. I hope his family and friends know that he is my thoughts and prayers, and that he will always have a special place in my heart - **Vinnie Gonzalez**

He always had the most amazing sweaters and witty jokes - **Anna Pucci**

Dr. Reavy was my advisor and professor for five classes during my time at the University of Scranton. He took every opportunity to crack a friendly joke at someone's expense. A few friends and I, all of us editors of The Aquinas at the time, would stroll into News Editing class on Thursdays. Dr. Reavy would have a print edition of The Aquinas in hand and point out every error. It was as funny as it was constructive, as Dr. Reavy's objective was to pass along as much knowledge as possible to us fledgling journalism students while speaking to us like colleagues and friends. He truly was one of a kind. Cheers - **Luke Kropp**

Dr. Reavy was one of the most affable people I've ever met. He always met my level -- if I needed academic guidance, he was serious. If I was goofing off before class, he'd join in. Senior year, when we asked him and Professor Strain to grab a beer, he asked what time. He was approachable, genuine and hilarious. He will truly be missed by everyone. Our thoughts and prayers are with his loved ones - **Ryan Disdier**

Warm, friendly, engaging. Matt was everything that a professor should be. Even if you only had a single class with Dr. Reavy, you never forgot him. He's one of the professors that left an impact on me – and so many other students – thanks to his intellect and character. It's impossible to replace someone like Matt, but I know he will live on through his family and students as they apply his lessons and kindness to the challenges of everyday life. Thank you, Dr. Reavy - **Dan LaTorraca**

Dr. Reavy was one of the first people in the academic world to not only acknowledge my big dreams of working for the Vatican in Rome, but he also went out of his way to help me try to make those dreams come true (he quite literally "went out of his way" one day by whisking me out of one of our advising appointments and jogging down the steps to the Jesuit Center to talk to Father Rogers about what to do next). Dr. Reavy was also keen on teaching me how to balance both an egoistic and altruistic approach in journalism and life after he got a sense of my own stance on communication ethics. I will miss him tapping on the window of the Speech & Debate room to get my attention and say hi almost every day, his stories about working in journalism, and his reminder to stay just under a 4.0 GPA because anything higher would raise suspicions among potential employers that you spent more time studying in the library than being yourself with friends in college. I think he was half kidding, but I also think he was 100% correct. Most of all, I will miss his authen-



Dr. Reavy and Maggie Westerman



Laura Freedman and Dr. Reavy at a bar

ticity, his sense of humor and his ability to make our big dreams seem a lot less scary. Cheers to you, Dr. Reavy. We're all going to miss you so much - **Kyra Krzywicki**

Dr. Reavy played a crucial role in making me the young professional I am today. He taught me the core principles of communication ethics and always reminded me to value my journalistic integrity. He was one of my biggest supporters and pushed me to be better. I remember our weekly Thursday meetings fondly and find myself asking, "How would Dr. Reavy handle this?" when questions come up at work. I am proud to be a former student of his. I know myself and every Comm & Media department alumn is sending his family love, thoughts, and prayers - **Maggie Westerman**

The last semester of senior year, with only a week or so left, our class persuaded Dr. Reavy that we should play Taboo, the Parker Bros. game which he conveniently had in his office. We argued the case that it was a communication game, that it would teach us how to be better communicators in these few precious moments before graduating. He relented, and while his classes were always fun, insightful and engag-

ing, I'll always remember sitting across the comm lab table from him with a handful of my classmates, laughing and spending just a little more time together before going our separate ways into the world. This loss leaves such a hole for all of us. Sending so much love to his family in this incredibly difficult time. Thank you for so generously sharing Matt with our Royal family - **Ashley Teatum**

Dr. Reavy was a phenomenal asset to the comms department and will be sorely missed. I loved his ethics course for the energy he brought to it every day. He was a wonderful leader with thoughtful insight and passion for his work - **Jacqueline Keller**

The memory of Reavy will always be filled with two sides: passionate and sarcasm (in a great way). That man took Journalism as serious as anyone I even met, but also knew how to crack a few jokes to lighten up the room. He can spot any mistake on an assignment, while also making sure you don't beat yourself up over it. As someone who put it themselves down over the smallest of things, he taught me how to overcome and find the positive within the negative. Prayers to his family and everyone close to him - **Brandon Verrastro**



### Dr. Reavy in Ireland

While I don't have access to his exact words, Dr. Reavy's feedback on my personal philosophy paper was a comparison to a quote he knew. It had to do with how at the end of your life what really matters isn't what you have, but how many people are at your funeral - **Kate Franceschelli**

I was one of the students who was supposed to be going on the Ireland trip this summer. I had met with Dr. Reavy a few times regarding it and I could tell that he was genuinely such a nice guy. He was so excited to be going on the trip with us and he always made me really excited for it. I know this must be a difficult time for his family and I'm going to be continuing to pray for them - **Alyssa Benzija**

One of the first classes I took at Scranton was with Dr. Reavy. As someone who had a lot of anxiety about being in college, I found such a calmness in Dr. Reavy's classes. He had such a gift for making everyone feel comfortable and welcome, and I am so grateful he shared that gift with me. I'm sending so much love to his family, his friends, his students, and the entire Scranton family - **Emily (Williams) Pallien**

I had the honor of working alongside Matt for just 3 short semesters. In that brief time, I grew to like him as a friend and respect him as a colleague. We first met when I visited the campus--my alma mater, and his--to interview for the faculty position I now hold. We sat in his office and reminisced about our college years. It was immediately clear to me that we shared a lot in common, including and perhaps especially our Irish heritage and our love of Scranton. Last year, when most of the campus was empty due to COVID, Matt and Jack Strain and I would gather in the halls of the Communications Wing between our face-to-face classes to talk about Covid, about teaching, about students, about family, about life. Teaching here will never be the same without Matt. His smile, his laugh, and his unending enthusiasm filled the halls of our building and the hearts of our students - **Brian Snee**

My favorite class of my first semester was the class I had with Dr. Reavy. When ever he talked about anything in class you could see this sort of spark in his eye and his words captivated me everytime. He made it clear to me that the Communications Department had my back. I truly wish I could've shared a beer with him in the Irish pub like we talked about. There's

nothing I'd like more than to talk with him again. Dr Reavy is the type of man I wanna be later in life. Big Heart. Amazing Mind - **Alex Taylor**

Any and all of his classes. I was a Comm work study student, Dr. Reavy would always come out just to talk and catch up with us. He was my first Comm professor, junior year, he sat and talked with me about the major and really helped me along the way - **Linzee Duncan**

Dr. Reavy was always recalling crazy stories from his days at the Scranton Tribune. It made us feel like he had really lived a full life as a newspaperman - **Brian Clifford**

When I transferred into the communications program, Dr. Reavy made me feel like I belonged instantly. I looked forward to his classes and he inspired me through his cheerful demeanor and next-level humor. When I began freelance writing after graduation, he was the first professor to congratulate me, and that sentiment gave me confidence to continue in this field. I couldn't imagine a professor who is kinder, more personable and more knowledgeable on anything and everything communications oriented. He will be so truly missed. Sending love and prayers to his family from the Brannon Family - **Christina Brannon**

Professor Reavy was one of the smartest men I knew. His classes were always challenging, but I always left his class learning something new everyday. He always made the work enjoyable and interesting. My heart and prayers go out to his family and loved ones during this difficult time - **Julia Gantz**

During my time as a student on-campus I felt very out-of-place and intimidated. Dr. Reavy was one of the few professors who always made me feel at ease. He was exceptionally down-to-earth and easy to approach for advice, etc. Upon my return to campus as a staff member a few months after graduating, he was one of the first faces I saw. He smiled, recognized me and made a pleasant comment. I've never forgotten that encounter and it has been over 10 years. Words can't describe the pain I feel for Dr. Reavy's family, friends and colleagues. My deepest condolences go out to all of you during this difficult time - **Una David**

Completed a semester-long project with Dr. Reavy exploring a new internet newspaper "The Metanoia," an online version of the Aquinas. There

was even a story in the Scranton Tribune about it (I am sure Dr. Reavy had something to do with that!) - **Mari Olshefski**

Dr. Reavy was the kind of professor they showed in TV shows and movies. Smart, witty, kind, funny and most of all a great person. I never felt an ounce of dread going to his classes because he always made the topics so refreshing and made you feel welcomed. His door was always open for a conversation, no matter if it was about a class topic or about who won that weekend's football games. He was the kind of person you'd want to be when you grew up. The news of his passing hit me to the core. He will be missed so greatly. Till we meet again my friend - **Justin Dwyer**

Dr. Reavy was always very direct with his comments and helped his students build thick skin, but always gave those comments from a caring place. I got a huge kick out of his sarcastic retorts to silly questions of kids who clearly hadn't prepared well enough for class. He made us really think before getting up the courage to raise our hand and say something. He also gave us so many real-world applications of how to use the communications information outside of the classroom. Dr. Reavy "brought it" every day in class and you could clearly see he wanted us kids to learn and be successful. I remember how excited, open and willing he was to give me advice and help us when we decided to redesign the entire layout of The Aquinas from its size to completely color pages. Dr. Reavy and I also worked together on a research project involving looking at the different levels of success in communicating in person, on phone calls and through text, which was very interesting. It was so cool being able to work 1-on-1 with him and see him as just a "regular dude" outside of class. He was extremely understanding, funny, knowledgeable, caring and supportive. When I asked him to write me a letter of recommendation, his compliments were more than I could've hoped for. Knowing how highly he thought of me, gave me so much confidence that I could accomplish difference-making things in this field. I will always be grateful for what Dr. Reavy taught me and for what he encouraged me to learn for myself - **Carmine Gerrity-Gemei**

Dr Reavy was a wonderful person and professor. He will be missed - **Amanda Colombo**



Dr. Reavy and Justin Dwyer at Backyard Alehouse in Scranton



Carmine Gerrity-Gemei and Dr. Reavy at the University of Scranton



Dr. Reavy, Amanda Colombo and friends

When I transferred into University of Scranton my sophomore year, I felt rudderless and unsure of what I wanted to do after graduation, who I wanted to be. Lucky for me, I was assigned Dr. Reavy as my advisor. He provided me with direction that was both honest and kind, helping me find my way and encouraging me to work harder than I ever had before. He was a pillar of the Scranton community for so long, that I'm sure those days in his office were just one of many for him. However, those days changed the lives of his students. He made it clear in all of his words and actions that he cared about us as both intellectuals and unique human beings. Thank you to his family for sharing him with us, for allowing all of us to benefit from his good soul, fantastic sense of humor, and incredible mind. Our hearts (and there are more of us than you can imagine) are with you and all who loved him - **Kathleen Merusi**

Dr. Reavy was such a positive force during my time as an undergraduate at Scranton. He taught a few of my classes and I really enjoyed having him as a professor. I still apply some of his lessons in my professional life today. My friends and I still talk about a funny moment we had in a class with him. This happened a little over 15 years ago. We were at the tail end of our time at Scranton. A student in class with us was really phoning in on a project. The assignment was to redesign a poorly designed website and this student clearly didn't put too much effort into it. The student presented his "redesign" and paused for feedback. Without missing a beat, Dr. Reavy deadpan remarked "Congratulations... You've managed to make a bad site even worse." The whole class erupted in laughter. We were mostly seniors and his commentary wasn't mean-spirited. It was honest and funny. The student took it in stride. I can't imagine the loss his family must be feeling, but I do know that he touched many lives and brought joy to the University community. I can still see his smile and remembering that makes me smile. God bless Dr. Reavy and the entire Reavy family - **John Paul (JP) Castellano**

Dr. Reavy's class was the first class I ever had at the University of Scranton. I instantly felt welcomed and knew this was a special place. He inspired that feeling. Wishing his family and all who knew him peace and comfort during this difficult time - **Olivia Bayruns**

During my stint at Scranton, Dr. Reavy was the head of the Communication Department and was responsible for approving class withdrawals. At the time, I was struggling with one of my classes and worried about my final grade. I ultimately decided to withdraw from the class and Dr. Reavy could sense the anxiety I was carrying with me; in fear of receiving a bad grade for a class in my major. He took my withdrawal sheet, signed it and handed it back to me and said "In the COMM Department, 'D' stands for 'Diploma' and smiled. Such a simple phrase that made me laugh in the moment, but I think about it often all these years later. It taught me to not take life too seriously and that in the end; everything works out as it should, which was exactly

what I needed to hear at the time - **Alex Rizzi**

Matthew had a magical ability to make people believe in themselves and see the best in themselves. For example, I always told him that I was a terrible golf player, but he never believed me because he said I was good at everything that I did- until he played with me. He begrudgingly admitted that I do, in fact, stink at golf - **Kim Pavlick**

My first class with Dr. Reavy was the study abroad trip to Ireland (Intercultural Communications). I also had him for Communication Ethics and Graphics. One thing that always stuck out to me was Dr. Reavy's quick wit and humor, so much so that I would write his top quotes down throughout class, so I would have something to chuckle at as I reviewed my notes for exams. When I saw the Dr. Reavy tribute form, I decided to go through my old notebooks to share some of these "Reavy-isms."

- (When saying there's a word bank on a midterm) "Some words may be used once. Others may be used twice... I know, the hateful kind of word bank."

- (On his love for The University of Scranton) "It's like McDonald's. I'm lovin' it!"

- (On his journalism career) "That's the real world. I did it for 10 years. It sucked."

- (General words of wisdom) "It's ok if you're a smartass, so long as you are smart. Otherwise, you are just a dumbass."

- (On an upcoming bridge implosion) "Ain't no party like a Scranton party because a Scranton party implodes." - **Laura Freedman**

Dr. Reavy was the most approachable professor and helped me a great deal to figure out my career path. If it wasn't the great advice, it was always a quick-witted joke. God bless you Dr. Reavy. His impact on the Communication department (with no 'S' as the end) is felt even today - **Andrew Donet**

Wonderful professor. I attended the U of S back in the late 90's/early 2000s, and I will never forget Dr. Reavy's lecture and presentation of the film "All the President's Men" in his Newswriting course. It was one of the most meaningful and life-changing moments of my career in strategic communications. Thank you, Dr. Reavy - **Matthew Tarka**

I am a 2019 graduate and I took many communication classes with Dr. Reavy. I vividly remember one morning when he asked our class "what is the most important decision you have to make in your life?" My classmates began to respond by guessing career choice or where you chose to live etc..and then Dr. Reavy responded to us all by saying "none of you are correct..the most important decision you have to make in your life is who you are going to marry." This led me to believe that Dr. Reavy had a beautiful life because of his life partner and everything that came after that. I am devastated to hear of his passing, but I hope it gives his family comfort in knowing how many lives he touched through his amazing story telling and that he truly had one of the

best personalities a professor can have. I am sending his family and his Scranton family my sincerest condolences. Rest in peace Dr. Reavy, you will be so missed - **Alexis Mergus**

Dr. Reavy was an amazing, inspirational professor who truly cared about his students. He wanted us to succeed in our careers but more importantly in our overall lives. Last month at work, I was reminiscing about my first class with Dr. Reavy after putting in my notice at my old job. I had just accepted an offer for my DREAM job working in advertising for an alcohol brand, and multiple people asked me why I had such a passion for the BevAlc industry. That passion was in part fueled by Dr. Reavy and I gladly told this story every time I was asked. I started college an undecided major and Dr. Reavy taught the COMM 101 elective I chose to take my first semester. He passionately shed light on the vast options we would have if we studied Communication, and one day he played a documentary that discussed advertising in the beer industry. Not only did I decide that day that I wanted to be a Communication major, but I knew I wanted to work in the beverage industry. I'm so proud I made that vision a reality, but I never could have done so without him lighting that fire. I truly wish I could have told Dr. Reavy this story one day at an alumni event. He inspired my peers and me beyond that class and throughout our time at Scranton - knowing the best times to challenge us or crack a ridiculous joke. He motivated us to go after all the things we wanted in our lives - he challenged us not to settle. And for that, we can be nothing but forever grateful - **Karen Mennella**

Dr. Reavy's overall down to earth personality, understanding demeanor, sarcasm, and wisdom in the field made taking my first Communication course with him as a timid first year student an absolute pleasure. There are comments he made that still make me laugh when I think of them, and tips he gave in Communication Ethics that have stuck with me years after graduating from the U. What a tremendous loss and he will certainly be missed by all who are lucky enough to have known him. My deepest sympathies to the Reavy family. **Alannah Caisey**

When Dr. Reavy asked me to be Editor in Chief of The Aquinas, at first I respectfully declined. I was going into my senior year in the middle of the pandemic and my stress levels surrounding building up my resume with external internships and finding a job were at an all-time high. He was more than understanding, but a few weeks later, asked me again, expressing that he truly believed I was capable and that it would be a great opportunity. I couldn't say no. In the months that followed, Dr. Reavy poured his heart and soul into rebooting the paper. He knew I was stressed, and leaned in to the paper's process at every corner. He must have lost sleep for days before the first print issue was published in May 2021, just to make sure everything was buttoned up. Dr. Reavy made us all laugh and feel endlessly encouraged — no one person in my academic career has made me feel more capable. He truly believed in his students and had confi-



dence in us to do whatever we set our minds to accomplishing. The Aquinas was Dr. Reavy's treasure, and I know he'd be proud of everyone that continues to make it possible and pours their heart into the way he did. We couldn't have ever done it without him — not even close. Sending love and healing to Dr. Reavy's family, and the entire Scranton community. - **Kelsey Wynn**

In 1998, I was a student in Dr. Reavy's 'new' course "Graphics Design." It was his first year at the University having moved back to Northeast PA. I really enjoyed the course, that focused on desktop publishing, which was in its infancy then. He was a very good teacher and he blended his instruction with his jokeful, enthusiastic way, but yet, it was subtle, which then empowered you to do your best. I kept the instruction book for quite a while. Great course, great memory, and even better person. God bless him. - **Jason Arbacheski**

I'm so thankful that I was able to take a few classes with Dr. Reavy. The first communications class I ever took was with him, and after his class I switched my major to communications. He was always so enthusiastic about teaching, and he really cared about his students. My heart goes out to Dr. Reavy's family during this difficult time. - **Madeline Prunty**

I first met Dr. Reavy my senior year of high school. I toured the University of Scranton's communication wing. I heard his laugh from down the hall. It was loud and genuine. It was a laugh that felt like home. He was one of the reasons I committed to the University's communication program. My senior year, I went to Dr. Reavy's office almost every day for a month straight begging him to let me go on the Ireland trip. Every time he told me that I was still on the waitlist. Until I wasn't! I told him it was my dream to go to Ireland and I know he pulled every string he could, to try and make that trip come true. He was a man who deeply cared about everyone. I recently went to his office asking for a recommendation letter for graduate school. He once made the University feel like a home and I was so excited to tell him that my new home, at a new institution soon awaits. - **Mackenzie Mickavicz**

From Comm classes to Ireland to The Aquinas & everything in between, glad I got to know & learn from Dr. Reavy over my 4 years at Scranton. A great professor, advisor, & friend. My thoughts and prayers are with his family & friends. - **Lauren Gallagher**

Dr. Reavy was my Communication Ethics professor and I truly enjoyed the class and discussions that he prompted. He was also the head of the department and I specifically recall a time there was a new professor teaching a class

and he wanted feedback on the professor and saw me in the hallway, knew I was in the class, and asked my honest opinion. At the end he thanked me for my feedback and told me he appreciated it. It was simple but it was how Dr. Reavy always interacted with us, not just as students, but that he valued what we thought.

- **Kelly Ann desRosiers**

Dr. Reavy was a class act. He was the chair of the Comm department when I was there and always had his door open to his students. He was always willing to talk, give advice or just laugh with his students. I'll never forget his kind words when giving me an award my senior year. He was kind and thoughtful. He will surely leave a void on this earth. My sincere condolences to all the professors of the Comm dept and his family. - **Nicolena Salerno (Basso)**

Dr. Reavy was a kind and generous man. He was dedicated to his work and helping his students. He helped in my development of learning graphic design and journalism. - **Ashley J.**

Dr. Reavy was my advisor at the University of Scranton. He was incredibly warm person and, in every class he taught, it was evident that he loved teaching. He was passionate about his beliefs but was always easy to like even when you came to a disagreement. He treated his students with genuine respect and openness. My parents met Dr. Reavy during my senior year and were impressed with his decency and good humor. I'll always appreciate what Dr. Reavy taught me, and I learned as much about good teaching from him as I did good journalism. - **Peter Shaver**

Dr. Reavy made everyone in his classroom feel welcomed & important. He made class fun by applying curriculum to real world examples, and always with a great sense of humor. I felt most engaged in his class. My heartfelt condolences to Dr. Reavy's family. He was a pillar of the U of S Comm community who touched so many people. Thank you, Dr. Reavy! You will be missed. - **Megan Castaldi**

Dr. Reavy was one of my favorite professors and I always enjoyed our conversations in and out of the classroom. I'd be lying if I said he didn't help convince me to study abroad in Ireland, which led to my next big move as I currently live in Dublin. He will be so missed!

- **Meghan Kerr**  
Dr. Reavy understood journalism, had practiced it, and our assignments came straight from his newsroom experiences. Smart and funny, he gave the department currency and focus. He was a favorite of Comm and non-Comm majors alike, and we all carried pragmatic lessons from his courses and counsel into our lives. - **Will Hall**



Dr. Reavy pictured with Frantz Lucien Jr.

I loved Dr. Reavy's Communication Ethics class. He taught me to be a critical thinker and to always challenge myself in everything I did. I even worked for him in the Communication Wing. I remember the incredible words of wisdom he gave me while I sat at the desk. He inspired me to find my own path and be courageous in walking it. Thank you Dr. Reavy. You will be missed but never forgotten.

**-Frantz Lucien Jr.**

Dr. Reavy quite literally saved my life. In a class he was telling us about a potential arson case he was covering. He explained how the son of the local fire chief came home one day and smelled gas in his apartment and he stopped his roommate from turning on the light switch because it could ignite the gas in the air. Fast forward about 7 years and I came home from work and my roommate had left the gas on from the stove. As soon as I walked in and smelled the gas, I knew not to turn the lights on because of Dr. Reavy. RIP in Dr. Reavy - Vita mutatur, non tollitur.

**-Robert Cole**

I had Dr. Reavy for a professor during the fall semester of my senior year. He was the greatest professor a student could ask for, especially during these challenging times. Many students were eager to return to campus for the fall semester and he created a comfortable environment during an uncertain semester. Holding in-person classes may seem like a small act, but it meant so much to me during my last year at Scranton as I had very few in-person gatherings. During this class he was able to connect with every student in the class, knowing them on a personal level, while also providing high caliber instruction. His classes were never too challenging, instead his evaluation methods were writing assignments that prompted students to think and grow. He shared that he wanted to learn about us through those assignments. Only special people can create that environment that inspires others to question, learn, and grow freely. Dr. Reavy could do so effortlessly.

**-K. Rafter**

I never had Dr. Reavy in class, but I recently ran into him in the hallway when visiting campus and he remembered my name and the projects I worked on while at Scranton. This was after 20 years. I was so saddened to hear about his passing.

**-Ron Babcock**

I never met Dr. Reavy but if I did meet him I'm sure I would be motivated by his personality. I believe that he would motivate me to discover the inner writer within myself. My condolences to his family through this difficult time.

**-Victoria Scruse**

I first met Dr. Reavy in the Spring of 2016. My first class with him was Communication and Society. I also took his Communication Ethics class my junior year. He always made sure everybody in the class participated and was always there to help his students. His jokes made the class better and he would always have a smile on his face whenever he entered the classroom. I am still in shock that he passed so suddenly. My condolences go out to the entire Reavy family. May he rest in peace and I will always think of him every time I visit the Communication Department.

**-Andrew Gregorowicz**

Dr. Reavy was such a kind person with a passion for supporting students. He will always be remembered for the way in which he demonstrated care. I appreciated his willingness to advise student journalists via The Aquinas years ago and again more recently. Holding his family, colleagues in the Communications Department, and students close in prayer as we grieve his untimely passing.

**-Lauren Rivera**

I first met Matt in the early 1980s while I was still in high school. Matt was part of a group that included my older brother that played D&D on campus, and I used to come up for games. It was great to reconnect with him when he joined the faculty in the late 1990s. Over the years, Matt remained a friend and colleague with whom I always enjoyed working. More than anything, I remember his devotion to his students and to the profession of journalism. We miss him already. Condolences to his family and to all who knew and loved him.

**-Gerry Zaboski**

On September 11, 2001, I was twenty years old. I had just begun my junior year at the University of Scranton, and I was living in a house with a dozen other students. I rolled out of bed at around 9am to go to Dr. Reavy's News Writing class at 9:30. When I walked out of my bedroom, one of my housemates told me that one of the Twin Towers had just been hit by an airplane. I never imagined anything larger than a small, single-engine plane would have crashed into a skyscraper, so I continued with my usual morning routine. As I walked to class, I was hearing people talking about what was unfolding, and I became concerned. When class began, my classmates and I sat at our computers. There was a palpable sense of disquiet. Dr. Reavy was reluctant to release us from class at first, but he did tell us that our test that **day** would be postponed. The few students who had cell phones were in the hallway calling their loved ones while the rest of us sat at our computers sending emails to our friends and

relatives. A short while later, Dr. Reavy simply asked that we turn in our assignments due that day, and then we would be dismissed from class to go call our families. Before he dismissed us, he said, "This is journalism... moments like this."

**-Lucie Luzzolino**

Dr. Reavy was my first Comm professor at the U. His passion and excitement for teaching solidified my decision to pursue a major in the Communication and Media department. He took time to listen to stories I would tell, and seemed genuinely interested in what my classmates and I had to say. I will never forget the lessons that Dr. Reavy taught me, he was not only a great professor, but a great person as well.

**-Caitlin Connallon**

Matt was a student of mine in Biophysics of Communication; he was a faculty colleague and I was his dean for a few years. During one of our more recent conversations, he told me that the Biophysics of Communication course that he took as an undergrad would be a great course to bring back to the Comm. program. That course is where I first got to know Matt (about 40 years ago). About 15 years ago, on a trip to Galway, Ireland, I entered a bookstore. Featured there was a collection of tunes by the great Irish ex-pat, Ed Reavy. I immediately bought the book and gave it to Matt upon my return to Scranton. I used to play some Irish fiddle and told Matt that his grandfather, Ed Reavy, was a like a god. I hope that I made his day.

**-Paul Fahey**

I'll never forget Dr. Reavy, he was my favorite professor at University of Scranton. I was actually in his classroom on 911 and his response and compassion was incredible. When he spoke about journalism, he seemed to light up and just engage everyone in his class without any difficulty at all. He was a professor who encouraged kids to love the subject. Nothing negative was ever said. I was so saddened to hear of his passing. My prayers go out to his family. RIP. I'll never forget Dr. Reavy, he was my favorite professor at University of Scranton. I was actually in his classroom on 911 and his response and compassion was incredible. When he spoke about journalism, he seemed to light up and just engage everyone in his class without any difficulty at all. He was a professor who encouraged kids to love the subject. Nothing negative was ever said. I was so saddened to hear of his passing. My prayers go out to his family. RIP.

**-Annie Barnett**

Matt knew I am a die-hard New York Jets fan. Every Monday during the NFL season, after another disappointing Jets loss, he would stop in the doorway of my office and just shake his head. Then we would talk about the game and sports and fantasy football. I am going to miss those "Mondays With Matt."

**-Scott Walsh**

Dr. Reavy was my Advanced Newswriting professor in the late 90s. I remember him explaining to our class how to do Google searches! (I know I am dating myself ;) He was always in a good mood and so positive and encouraging. You could tell that he truly loved what he did and went above and beyond to give his students guidance to make

all of our writing pieces the best they could be. I always looked forward to coming to his class. I was so sad to hear about his passing. He was an amazing teacher and person.

**-Cindy (Vodde) Brems**

I have met Dr. Reavy only twice in my life, but he seemed like an honest and admirable man who was committed to giving the University of Scranton the best news. When he wasn't in the newsroom, the mention of his name would be an anthem for us to think deeper and to pursue different avenues in order for us to become better news writers.

**-Amelia Semple**

Matt Reavy taught me how to use the telephone. I did not ask for this lesson, and frankly, I did not think I needed it. Given that I first met Matt in the late '90s, and in my early 20s, telephones were not what I'd consider unfamiliar. When Matt joined the Communication faculty, he brought with him an enviable set of journalistic instincts, bookended by a classical newsroom training and an interest in new technology, especially computer-assisted reporting. (Or what, two decades later, we can safely call "reporting.") It was the tech focus that brought me to Matt's office one afternoon. There had been a shooting at a student's off-campus home, and I, as an Aquinas editor, had failed spectacularly in my attempts to get a statement from the Scranton Police Department. My calls were ignored, abandoned, or endlessly transferred. Maybe this computer-assisted reporting could help? Maybe, Matt said, but we should try the phone once more. As he dialed he asked me, "When we get to the right person, what's your first question?" First, the confidence. "When" we get the right person, not "if"? And good reporter that I was, I had a list of questions. But someone at SPD picked up before I could offer a suggestion. Matt slid into reporter mode: he identified himself, and why he was calling, and asked who was available to provide a statement. He was transferred and introduced himself anew -- only to be transferred again, and then once more. He didn't seem the least bit surprised. He looked over to me during one of the handoffs: "When you're a reporter, you spend a lot of your time like this." Eventually Matt reached someone authorized to issue a variation of the brush-off I'd already received. "I see," Matt said, scribbling a few notes. "So there's nobody in the entire Scranton PD available at 3 pm on a weekday to talk to a reporter? That sounds like a story." A moment of silence. Then a bit more scribbling, and then a smile. "Yes, I'll hold." While we waited, Matt asked again. "First question?" I made a suggestion and he shook it off. "The first question," Matt said, "is: 'How do I spell your name?'" It sets the right tone for the interview, he explained. You're showing attention to detail and respect for your source. And you're saving time for your editors by checking names beforehand. "And the last question," he said, "is: 'Anything else going on?' Your next story might be in the answer to that question." After the call, new details in hand and a deadline approaching, I left Matt's office -- and then, in what now seems like rapid succession, I left Scranton, and daily

journalism, and for good measure, the country. Those two questions stuck with me, though; turns out they're helpful for corporate and police departments alike. I've slightly modified the first query to suit our current digital needs. (Thank you, Zoom, for displaying everyone's names; now would you all mind introducing yourselves so I don't butcher the pronunciation for 60 recorded minutes?) Matt and I reconnected in the past year, over the phone. He was eager to see the Aquinas reassert itself through strong journalism, and excited to help the staff learn and grow. He acknowledged being a bit frustrated at the moment but liked the challenge ahead. He sounded like a reporter, is what I mean.

**-Tom Ciavarella**

I would sometimes fall asleep in class and he would always be humorous when waking me up. And whenever he saw me outside of class he would grill me on how many times I fell asleep.

**-Robert Correias-Rivera**

Dr. Reavy always challenged his students on their positions regardless if he agreed with them or not. He made me a better thinker and helped me to better understand and argue for what I believe in.

**-Catriona Corbett**

Remembering with fondness and gratitude fun times in the Spanish House, and many years of friendship. May your beautiful soul rest in peace, Matt. Un abrazo, Tracey

**-Tracey Wilson Yackley**

Dr. Reavy was one of the kindest, most informative professors I ever had. I took him my first semester here when I was just a freshman, unsure of what the college classroom would be like at the time. His positive energy and kind-hearted nature made me feel immediately welcomed at the University of Scranton. His lectures were unforgettable, and he always showed immense passion in what he taught. I wish his family and friends all the best during these trying times.

**-Dan Finning**

My Uncle lent me the Star Wars movies on VHS. I greatly enjoyed them, but unfortunately the VCR did not and ruined the tapes. He was not upset in the least, just happy to hear how much I enjoyed the films.

**-Chris Hodakowski (Nephew)**

As you all see, Dr. Reavy touched the lives of his professors, students, friends, family, and all other associates of his. Reading a lot of these tributes, I couldn't help but laugh, tear up, or hear in my head how Dr. Reavy would say the things in these tribute posts. We at The Aquinas sincerely hope that all of us who loved Dr. Reavy can enjoy reading these tributes, looking at the photo collages, and remember his legacy in whatever capacity each of us knew him. The Aquinas will never be the same without his guidance and wisdom his no-nonsense approach to reporting, content curating, and ability to organize a good looking newspaper. He had a keen sense of what a good reporter is, and what a good reporter does. Above that, though, he was a devoted family man and a great friend. RIP Dr. Reavy, Scranton loves you!

# Photo



# Collage



1983 Scranton Fall Review with members of the Spanish House (Fayette House). Dr. Reavy is fourth from the right.  
Photo by Tracey Wilson Yackley



Dr. Reavy posing for a photoshoot on his annual trip to Ireland...he's looking good!  
Photo by John Kilker



Dr. Reavy enjoying his annual trip to Ireland with students.  
Photo by John Kilker



Dr. Reavy taking a bus ride and enjoying the scenery in Ireland.  
Photo by John Kilker



Dr. Reavy and his students enjoying some lunch and Guinnesses at a restaurant in Ireland!  
Photo by John Kilker



Dr. Reavy posing with students in an alley on his trip to Ireland. He looks at home! We love you Dr. Reavy  
Photo by John Kilker