

March 13, 2008

Dear Ron,

If you want to add to this, that would be fine.

Tim loved going to Ohio University and the family, knowing that, wanted to do something in his memory. That's basically how the Memorial started and thanks to you for naming it the "Scalia Lab."

There is also a tree (Sweet Gum) planted on campus in his honor, not to mention the plaque in front of his Sargent Hall.

Enclosed are some pictures.

Thank you so very much.

Marjorie Scalia

*Use what you want.
Ann's birthday March 17, 1961
6 pictures enclosed
Marge*

In the fall of 1979, Tim started at Ohio University as a Freshman in Pre-Meteorology. In April of 1980, he was killed by a drunk driver. The family wanted to establish a memorial in his name to the Department of Pre-Meteorology and with the help of Jan Cunningham-Hodson and Professor Ron Isooc, it was established. Besides the memorial, a tree was also planted with a plaque outside of Sargent Hall.

When Tim was in pre-school, he would play football outside by himself, fantasizing playing with Bart Starr, Paul Hornung and the rest of the Green Bay Packers. In grade school, he became a fan of the St. Louis Cardinals. The year of 1968, when the Detroit Tigers and St. Louis Cardinals were playing in the World Series, was not a pleasant time around our house. Tim was a Cardinals fan and his brother, Tony, was a Tigers fan. Tim played on a little league baseball team too; however, in high school, he became a wrestler and earned his letter.

He always had his eye on the weather. Remembering one trip we were on, coming home driving North on Interstate 75. A storm was fast approaching, moving across the interstate. Tim

was so excited, he was rooting for the storm, while Mom had the petal to the medal, trying to outrun the one dark thunder cloud. Many other times, his eye was on the sky and once when a severe storm warning was up for our area and Tim and Mom were home alone, he decided to go outside and watch the thick, black clouds pass over. It seemed as though you would be able to reach up and poke a hole into the cloud with your finger, they were so low.

During the Blizzard of '78, Tim and his brother certainly enjoyed the snow. He got really excited when the local TV stations announced they were getting Doppler (the latest weather forecasting) to track storms more effectively.

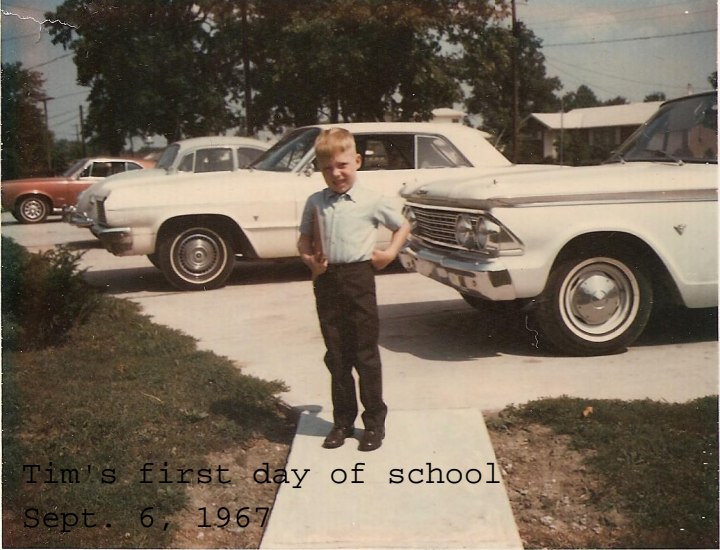
Tim had many friends in his group of boys and one girl and they were together often. After his death, the group continued to come over and visit on a Sunday afternoon and we would talk about Tim. One afternoon, the boys were saying how good the lunches were that I packed for Tim daily. They informed us that he sold his sandwiches to them, along with some veggies. No wonder he always had the cash on him. I figured he was saving some for after school to tide him over till dinner.

Tim could pick up jobs on his way home from high school, getting lawn mowing jobs lined up for the summer. In his Senior year, he worked at a service station, which he also worked at when he was home from OU. One evening, after getting home late, he explained that he locked up the station and started on his way home. On the interstate, he came upon a stranded motorist, only to find out the older man ran out of gas. Tim took him back to the station, filled a gas can and returned him to his car, getting him back on his way.

He was loved by his cousins, Kevin and Sandy whom he called "anklebiters." They could not get enough of him and they always wanted to be with him since he would play ball with Kevin and tease Sandy unmercifully. Tim and his brother enjoyed going to baseball games, Ohio State football games and even went to St. Louis to see his Cardinals play. He enjoyed Mud Hen games with his Dad, along with hunting and fishing with his Grandfather.

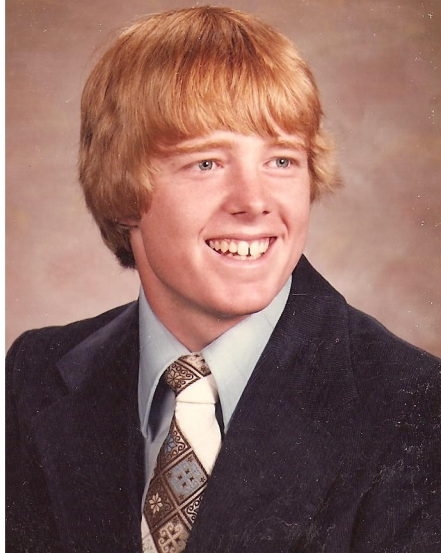
Tim loved family gatherings and family members, young and old, enjoyed his humor. He was so funny and always had us laughing. What a joy he was. His passing left a big hole in our hearts.

To top it all off, he made the Dean's Honor List during his Freshman year at Ohio University. We are very proud of the Scalia Lab and the excellent meteorologists they are turning out.



Tim's first day of school
Sept. 6, 1967

Senior Picture - 1979





Tim with his cousins,
Kevin and Sandy





Tim with
his Mother



At the park with
his Grandpa