



50 Year Club Newsletter

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Class of 62 Plans Reunion

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Members of the Class of 1962 are busy preparing activities to celebrate their 50th reunion June 22-24, in conjunction with Alumni Weekend 2012. The committee, is made up of Kathy (Oliver) Burgoyne, Rev. John DiBacco, Jim Fornia, Mark Geary, J.L. Lyons, Andrea (DiPiero) Santer and Tom Santer, (pictured below left to right).



Committee members have been making calls to classmates and will send a couple of mailings out in the coming months. They are asking for anyone in their class with ideas for the reunion or anyone wishing to help contact

classmates, to please contact one of them or Kelly Klubert in the Alumni Office at kklubert@wju.edu.

Friday evening events begin at 5 PM with the conferring of 50 Year Club diplomas and an address by WJU President Rick Beyer in Troy Theater. This will be followed by a chance to socialize at the President's reception and then enjoy dinner that will be served downstairs in the Benedum Room. After dinner get ready to have some fun with entertainment planned by Kevin Kerrane and tributes and stories shared by classmates about Fr. Gannon, Fr. McGroarty, Dr. Orr and others. Kevin tells me that the evening will be full of "Memories of Our Times at Wheeling College". There will also be stories about members of the class of 62 recalling some of the *historic* moments of their class.



50 Year Club Diplomas

All members of the class of 1962 will join the classes of 59, 60, and 61 as members of the WJU 50 Year Club. Each member will receive a 50 Year Club diploma from WJU President Rick Beyer. Fr. Jim O'Brien (also celebrating his 50th-*see next page*) will receive an honorary diploma. This will be the third formal diploma ceremony. [For a video of the ceremony go to www.wju.edu/alumni](http://www.wju.edu/alumni) to see-50 Year Club-video. **See page 14** for information about the 50 Year Club, Senior Ambassadors and the Alumni Scholar in Residence



Sheila Gallagher Mozer receives her 50 Year Club diploma from President Beyer during class of 61 diploma ceremony.

Second (Annual) 50 Year Club Lecture

The lecture this year will be a panel discussion moderated by 50 Year Club president Ed Shahady. Panelists will be Rev. Brian O'Donnell, S.J. Superior of the WJU Jesuit Community, Monica Kennison Professor, Director of Nursing/Chair and Director of the School of Health Sciences of WJU, and Kevin Kerrane, Professor of English at University of Delaware and member of the class of 62. The panel will discuss and debate "What does a liberal arts education bring to a student, and can every student benefit from it"? The style will be similar to the presidential debates with questions from the moderator as well as the audience. **Disagreement is encouraged.** During the discussion the audience can text questions to Ed at [850-443-1230](tel:850-443-1230). Get ready for an exciting and spirited discussion.

Fr. Jim O'Brien Celebrates his 50th



(All information courtesy of Kelly Klubert) In late August of 1962, a young Jesuit arrived at the back door to Whelan Hall. He found the door unlocked and strolled around for about 15 minutes before someone came in.

It's hard to believe that was the welcome Fr. Jim O'Brien, S.J. received when he arrived at then Wheeling College. Now in his 50th year at Wheeling Jesuit, Fr. O'Brien admits that by today's standards, his "entrance" to the WJU community was pretty laid back. His first assignment, O'Brien says, has been his only one. "I've often said I think they lost my folder in Baltimore, but I'm not going to tell anyone!"

Fr. O'Brien was ordained a priest in 1960 and stayed in Baltimore for two additional years continuing his studies and volunteering on weekends. It was during this time that O'Brien heard about this new Jesuit college in West Virginia. He learned from the Provincial early in the summer of 1962 that his first assignment would be teaching at Wheeling College.

Now, 50 years later, the University stands ready to celebrate this milestone. To mark his golden anniversary, President Richard A. Beyer is encouraging all alumni to return for Alumni Weekend in June to help celebrate this momentous occasion. During the weekend's festivities, the University will pay tribute to Fr. O'Brien during Saturday evening's President's Dinner. And, O'Brien also will hold a class on Saturday morning where he will give a "50 Year perspective on the benefits and challenges of Jesuit education."

Many changes have occurred since the Philadelphia native arrived. He's seen changes in the physical make up, an increase in student population and growth of programs. "I never thought I'd be here this long," he once said. O'Brien recalls whether it was a request from the Provincial or offers from St. Joseph's or Georgetown, "it seemed that there was always something to finish." In the late 1960's the Provincial offered him the chance to work elsewhere, "but I felt that I hadn't been doing this teaching thing all that long and I said I'd like to finish it." And such was the answer each time a school or individual came knocking on O'Brien's door – there was always something that compelled him to remain in Wheeling.

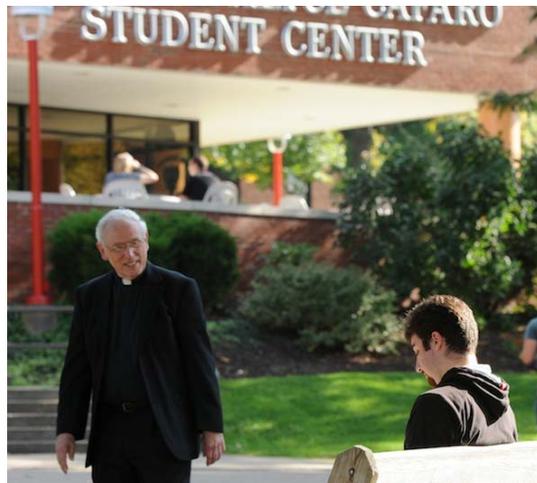
He was once asked how many alumni he's married over the years or baptisms he'd performed – he just smiled and said "quite a few!"

The longest serving Jesuit at Wheeling Jesuit, O'Brien admits he



would have been a much different person had he been at a larger university. He believes he would have never experienced such

a close-knit community with a more personal touch. His own personal touch can be seen through the life he leads day in and day out. In front of a classroom lecturing about Plato or Aristotle, his passion for teaching impacts the students there to learn. When leading a group of young men and women on retreat, O'Brien's dedication to his faith pours out. People who serve with him on committees call upon his leadership and guidance. And, when times are tough, his broad shoulders can be found to lean on. Yes, there have been changes on the campus – buildings, staff, students and technology. However, most would say Fr. O'Brien is the one constant at the University – the calming voice for students, the caring man there to offer a helping hand and the beloved priest who continues to make an impact on the lives of those around him.



Presidential Candidate Kennedy Visits Wheeling and WC Campus

Story and pictures by Sam Carcione with help from Don Benson

In 1960, John F. Kennedy was running against Hubert H. Humphrey for the Democratic nomination for President. I was a big fan of JFK, even though at that time, I wouldn't be able to vote. You had to be 21 in the ancient days to have that right. Kennedy came through Wheeling campaigning but unfortunately it was during our Spring Break. I borrowed a 4 x 5 Graphlex camera from Gruber Studios

for the occasion. That night, his charter plane touched down at Wheeling airport, and he stepped off the plane wearing a trench coat. I raised the camera to shoot a picture and he asked that I wait a minute. He took off the coat, draped it over his arm, and I pressed the shutter, --- but the flash didn't go off. It was one of the old flash bulb units that are also now extinct. What I didn't realize was that when the flash unit was attached, you had to trip the shutter with a button on the back of the flash unit.

I tried a couple of more times to get a picture. Each time, JFK dutifully removed his coat with the same result. It came time for him to head to the McClure Hotel but nobody seemed to know what was happening or what to do. I told him I'd be glad to give him a ride to the hotel. It almost happened but an official finally came forward to usher him



Tom Basil, Tim Phillips, JL Lyons, JFK, Lou Stahl



Tom Basil, Jackie Kennedy and JL Lyons

to a car. That night I finally learned the secret to using the flash attachment, --- not an easy chore without Google to help. The next day, I joined the press corps and spent the day touring the city, including a couple of factories. At one point, we were walking up the street and I noticed that the workers for the sanitation department were looking at what was happening. I pointed them out to JFK and he immediately crossed the street to shake their hands and chat for a couple of minutes.

Senator Kennedy was scheduled to be interviewed live on the evening news on WTRF-TV, which at the time was located on Market Street in downtown near 14th Street. I went to the studio to await the interview, carrying my impressive press camera. It turned out I was the only member of the "press", the Wheeling College Spokesman, to show up. After the interview, he had to go back to the McClure Hotel and then on to another venue, since demolished, for an evening press conference/reception. He and I were the only ones in the studio other than WTRF employees, so I walked him back to the hotel and offered to walk him to the next event as well. Interestingly, though I was carrying the large press camera, nobody recognized him until he was crossing the street by the McClure! When we arrived there, we met Jackie, who asked me if there was anywhere she could do some shopping. I laughed heartily, explaining that at that hour, downtown Wheeling stores were closed. Otherwise, I'd have had to accompany her, something nobody in his right mind would turn down even if, like me, he hates shopping. That night, after events had concluded, it was back to the darkroom in Donahue Hall to develop the pictures.

The next morning I took two 8 x 10 pictures to the campaign office in Wheeling. One of the traveling staff took the pictures and promised to have the candidate sign one for me, which I felt, would be a distinction. Sure enough, I got a letter from Senator Kennedy accompanying an autograph on the picture I had taken. I also got a letter from Jackie thanking me for sending a picture of her. The pictures of and letters from the Kennedys were burned in a Florida wildfire in 1998 but fortunately Don Benson still had some of the pictures and sent them to me.

1956 - Wheeling College Our First Year in Della Strada by Carolyn Cannon '60

In September, 1956, eight excited teenage girls came from WV, OH, PA, and Washington DC. We moved into Della Strada, a beautiful two-story house at 305 Washington Ave, on the bottom of the hill from the WC campus. We Freshmen were joined in Della Strada by the Sophomore "on campus" girls - our "big sisters"

Barbara Creamer, Rose Ann Ellem, Mary Ann Griffin, Amy Oliver, Weezie Owens, Jane Pirkle, Joan Sponseller, and Judy Stone. We each had a specific big sister. I was blessed that mine was Barbara Creamer, who is still my friend after 50 plus years. We both live in Dunbar, WV and Barb's husband, Jack, is mayor of our beloved city. We tried our big sisters' patience many times. I remember Amy tell-

ing me "If you play (Elvis) 'Love Me Tender' one more time, I will break that record." It was a favorite of mine, but I understood, and stopped playing it.

The cafeteria was not open on weekends our first year. Phyllis and I would walk to the BY-RITE on Washington Avenue to buy our lunches and dinners, and we cooked them in the Della Strada basement stove. We seemed to buy nothing but pot pies. To this day, I can't eat a pot pie! When we all went to the Alpha for the first time, Phyllis was nervous. She whispered to me "I've never been in a bar before". McFadden's on Washington Avenue near the college, was a favorite bar of the boy students. Since we all hadn't been to too many bars (I had been to many more than Phyllis, since I'm 100% Irish), the girls stayed away. However, I do remember being excited toward the end of freshman year when we went to a dance in the basement of Mac's. It was fun.

Our unique "small college" atmosphere with special close relationships began a lifetime of endearing friendships. Thank you Wheeling College!



Back Row (L-R) Carolyn Cannon, Marilyn Marks, Mary Ann Myer, Jeanie McAteer, Phyllis Faber, Mary Cicoria. Front row Mimi Wise, Sally Hunter

Joe Chincheck Class '59

During our freshman year Fr. Gannon got a bunch of us to go pick up a piano that was donated to WC. The problem was it was on the third floor of an apartment bldg. It originally was delivered thru a window & they had since installed smaller ones. Since the stairway was too narrow for us to carry down the assembled piano, we took it apart. Unfortunately the metal song

board was still unwieldy making the turns and we cracked it. We hauled the now worthless scrap to the college singing "PIANOS HAVE NO RIGHTS".

Bill Floria '64

Here are some of my memories

1. Arriving on campus in September, 1957 after being recruited by a high school friend Joe Chincheck '59.
2. Initiation, hazing, intramural sports,

rivalries between Swint and Whelan, Fr. Troy's demand for a truce and proclamation that we are all one with no class separation, division or competitiveness between us. 3. Campus life, Moxies and McFadden's and 3.2 beer, tug o' war over Wheeling Creek between class of '60 and '61 to bury the hazing.

4. Fr. McGroarty and his military background disguising his love for all of us.

5. Leaving school and hearing Fr. Muldowney tell me that I would "be back" when my home front improved.

6. Coming back three years later as a married student with a pregnant wife anticipating our first child, but surprised by our second and third.

7. The loss of our second child and how a very young Fr. James O'Brien was my wife's only responder at that moment. (50 years ago)

8. Coming back to WC to bring my first child in 1980. And hearing the beautiful words of Father Currie to those rookie parents that "No child can hide on the WC campus".

9. My son's graduation in 1984 when Fr. Currie talked to him with words I still remember "The only question you need to answer now is: How can I serve?"

Class of 1962 Memories—edited by *Sheila Gallagher Mozer*

Those were the days my friend, —Looking Back 50+ Years

As the 1962 graduates of Wheeling College plan the 50th Anniversary of receiving their bachelors' degrees, some of your classmates share their special memories of those "good old days." Read on to see if some of those recollections don't spark a warm memory with you too.

Juliette Graphery Breit



I am privileged and honored to offer my reflections on our Alma Mater. Fifty years, wow!!! In 1962, it was unimaginable to envision 2012. The reality of the "wow" factor is not only an upcoming five-decade reunion but also how all the ideals of Wheeling College have impacted so many aspects of our lives. The standards of excellence required there were difficult. Absolutely! How fortunate I was to have been a part of them ----- the philosophies and theologies of Jesuit education, moral ethics, liberal arts, sciences, outstanding professors, the social frivolities of the Gambol, special friendships nurtured in the cafeteria, classroom or laboratory, music, theater and even charm school!!! With each passing year, I have come to appreciate and value WJU as a world class community in which I was so fortunate to participate. With each passing year, as I observe society, pop culture and their exponentially increasing ills, I ponder and revel in the myriad of principles and core values that were imparted to me in order to meet the many challenges of those five decades.

On yet another note, I have emerged from the "slide rule" era. Students of today, with their graphing calculators in hand, query "What was that?" in reference to the instruments of old. It is GREAT being part of both of those technologies! Thank you WJU. It has been a fabulous, treasured and most memorable journey!

Tom Santer

LET'S SET THE RECORD STRAIGHT :



It was said by some that the five of us-- the Brothers Karamazov as Fr. Gannon first named us--"followed" our older brothers to Wheeling College. I suspect each of us would describe it differently, but we younger brothers didn't go to

Wheeling College because we were expected to tread in our older brother's footsteps.

In my case, I decided on Wheeling when I was a junior in high school. Brother Mike, on the other hand, was leaning toward Xavier University at the time. As I recall, it was after I gave him a pep talk detailing the merits of a Jesuit education, with the added benefits of high professor/student ratios, that he finally turned his attention to Wheeling College. It took me much longer to convince

(*Tom Santer continued*) him that being a math major wasn't right for him and that he needed to switch to pre-med, which he did before the end of his freshman year at Wheeling

Tom Basil



Unlike Tom Santer (who must have changed his middle name from Francis to Nobel), I went to Wheeling College because I did not want my brother Tony to get a better education than me. Tony and I have always been and continue to be very competitive with one another. The only thing I outdid him in was he has three sons and I have four sons, so there!

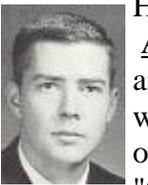
Looking back at the "good old days at Wheeling College, "scarred for life" comes to mind, ---what mind is left. As I recall, almost every time someone did something, it was a "first." And my memory, faulty as it may be, tells me the "Brothers" were usually the "first" ones Fr. Kennedy and later Fr. McGroarty would look for if things did not go as planned or intended. See you all at the reunion.

Kathy Oliver Burgoyne



Was it really over 50 years ago that we donned those tartan skirts and hats and "jigged", as part of the 1960 Gannon Gambol? I do remember that Jeannie McAteer was part of our group --what a hoot!!

Marty Lively



Here are two tales of WC:

Arrival, September 1959. The cab from the airport let me off in front of the first building we came to on campus. A Jesuit was seated on the planter in front of Whelan and I bid him "Good Afternoon, Father." He replied, "They call you Marty don't they?" Knock me over with a feather! In my high school after four years, I doubt three of the Jesuits knew my name. Now here, thousands of miles away in the first minute, I was known. EG, SJ had read the freshman files and readied himself to welcome us. My eyes fill as I write this not from that typical dramatic gesture by him, but by the profound life changing, life forming effect he had on me from then on out.

Class of 62 Memories continued

(Marty Lively continued) last blast 1959. Bob Strasser was escorting a visiting high school senior who had heard of Wheeling College from her aunt, a nun and President of Gwynedd Mercy College just outside of Philadelphia. I looked at her face flanked by strawberry blonde hair, and through black cat eye glasses, to see eyes that I would look for again in the fall, if she happened to come to Wheeling. She did. Jean's hair is now a blend of white/blond/grey/red that hairdressers wish they could duplicate; and the glasses are gone but the eyes are the same and I have seen them almost every day for the last 52 years.

Rosemary Vincentin Benson



First of all, I remember the remarkable Jesuit fathers and dedicated staff, the small student population and the setting in the hills of W. Va. I recall 17 students in and on my very small car, dunking's in Wheeling Creek, attending the WWVA Jamboree, and going to breakfast on Saturday mornings in our raincoats over our pajamas.

Most important though was the philosophy and spirituality acquired there, not available in secular schools...to be the best that I can be to serve God and my fellow man. The importance of meditation and examination of conscience and daily prayer has stayed with me. Meeting my life partner there and sending our five children to WJU summarizes our commitment to the college

John Fleming



A few things I remember are: wrestling through the mud with the sophomores in Big Wheeling Creek as one of the getting acquainted activities and then writing home to my parents saying, "I lost my glasses. Please send me a new pair!" Six of us living in one room with bunk beds and the moldy showers in the basement. I had my ham radio equipment on my desk and someone used to come over from Whelan hall to talk on the radio and smoked London Dock in his pipe. It stunk so badly, I was warned I would be thrown out of Swint Hall if he came back smoking again. Times have really changed.

As I took a shower in McHugh Hall late one night, a few of the fellows came in and said, "If Don Benson comes in, say good morning." It was about 1 AM. As a joke, they had reset all of the clocks to 6 AM. They caught him on the way to breakfast for a picture which was in the

(John Fleming continued) had at Marvin Franklin's home after 10 of us successfully earned our Accounting degree. Another minor tidbit took place at our 10 year reunion. I met Kitty in the hallway of Swint hall but could not remember her name at the time. She said, "I remember you!" I said, "Was I that bad?" She said, "No." I sent a note to the college that I had passed the CPA exam. Kitty was on the committee working on re-accrediting the college and they used that fact as part of the renewal. I was the college's first CPA. It was pure luck. I had gone in the Navy OCS program and got a medical discharge for being allergic to molds and dampness! As the result, I was in for less than three months. Many other classmates were in Vietnam at the time

Tom Shahady



While my specific recollections may not be as sharp as they once were, I remember with great fondness my four years at Wheeling College (as we knew it then) beginning with my freshman year in Whelan Hall, living with Tom Santer, Tom Basil, Kevin Kerrane and Pat Carrigan. Since all of us had brothers in the same dormitory, it helped to make the transition from high school a lot easier. I remember bringing food from home and hanging it out the window on a string to keep it fresh in the cold of winter, ---only to have it eaten by our older brothers, especially Ed.

I recall working in the kitchen as a cook in the evenings and making certain that my culinary skills, as limited as they were, kept us from going hungry. Sled rides in Oglebay Park, using cafeteria trays as sleds, were also wonderful memories. Social nights and beer at McFadden's were highlights too. Mr. Orr giving me a ZERO because I used the wrong size paper—I used correct size paper next time and did much better. While talking to Mark Geary the other day, we discussed the trip we took to Florida for spring break in 1961 with Richard Abi Nader, Marty Lively, Mark and me. That was when I decided that the Florida weather was for me.

I am looking forward to our 50th reunion and seeing some old friends.

(Editors note Next issue will contains remarks by the 4 older brothers to set the record straight!!!)



Class of 62 Memories continued

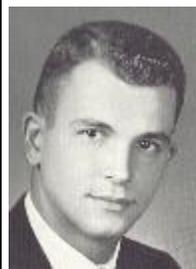
Peggy McLaughlin



I mostly remember Wheeling because of the fantastic education I received. This cherishing of the intellectual life is what I try to pass on to my students when I am "professing". I still appreciate the dedication to the poor which has encouraged me in my career as an activist and social worker. Some of the priests and people from Wheeling were so edifying that they remain role models and friends still, fifty years later.

Other details remain: Living in Della Strada on Washington Avenue, where those of us from the "big cities" sought a livelier social life than our West Virginia peers, and sometimes paid a high price for this. I recall moving to the women's dorm, which had more conveniences, but also a housemother to monitor our behavior. I roomed with the first black student. Surely there have been more since then. Times have changed so much because of the civil rights movement and the women's movement. It's hard to believe how constrained we were then. Little did I know when I was going to college in West Virginia that I was privileged to get one of the best educations possible in the US then. But time (and knowing people from hundreds of other schools) has convinced me of that. Wheeling was a great gift to me and many of us. It set me on the path to a life and work I have loved.

J. L. Lyons



I left Parkersburg and came to Wheeling College in September 1955 as a member of the Class of 1959. There were no dorms and the non-locals lived off campus of necessity. I shared an attic apartment with Jerry Goebel and Tom Carrigan. I had a wonderful freshman year at WC, both academically and socially, and I looked forward to my sophomore year. During the summer of 1956, however, I caught a bad case of wanderlust and instead of returning to WC, I joined the United States Marine Corps and headed to Parris Island. In the summer of 1959 I was stationed at Kaneohe Air Station, Hawaii, and I decided not to reenlist in the Marine Corps. I was to be discharged on December 27, 1959. I wrote Fr. William Troy, whom I affectionately dubbed "Boy Dean" in my first year, and asked if I could return to WC and if there was anything he could do to help me get an early release from the Marine Corps so I would not miss the first semester of

(*JL Lyons continued*) Marine Corps so I would not miss the first semester of school. Fr. Troy agreed I could come back and he wrote my Commanding Officer and argued why it was in the best interests of the Marine Corps and WC that I be released early. My Commanding Officer was very impressed with Fr. Troy's advocacy and he talked with the Base General and, lo and behold, I was honorably discharged from the Marine Corps in September 1959. Fr. Troy also granted me a special waiver and allowed me to live off campus to keep my expenses at a minimum. I lived with my dear buddy John Vogel in the basement of a house on Valley View, a few blocks from the school and Moxie's.

As a "direct proximate cause" (a term we in the legal profession often use) of Fr. Troy's letter, I was able to start my sophomore year in the fall semester. This permitted me to become a proud member of the graduating Class of 1962. Over the past near-fifty years since graduation I have reflected countless times on the kindness that Fr. Troy showed me with his 1959 letter and the resulting impact that the letter has had on my life. I thank you again Fr. Troy with this brief remembrance. God Rest Your Soul.

Dave Avington



Although it's difficult to remember my wife's birthday, I'll try to recall several episodes from 50 years ago? Anyway here goes:

- (1) I remember being a good Samaritan one evening for John DiBacco. One Saturday night John had overindulged at the bar just down from the Alpha. I convinced John to return with me to the dorm. I deposited him in his room and quickly returned to the bar since the night was young. I walked into the bar and there was John with a drink already in front of him. Too bad we didn't have a track team because I think we had a world record holder in our class. Better check with Fr John before publishing this, since he may not want the bishop to know*
- (2) I remember trying out for the tennis team. I walked to Mount DeChantal (the only tennis courts around) where I met Don Mercer, who was a really good tennis player, and his dad, who was the coach. The courts were rough with lots of cracks. We were in dire straights because I made the team.

* **Editor's note (SGM) After checking with Fr. John, he gave his imprimatur and said recalling that memory brought back a good laugh.**

Class of 62 Memories continued

John Mitchell



I arrived on the Wheeling College campus in the fall of 1958. I found the campus to consist primarily of three buildings sitting in the mud. In particular there was a large muddy area behind Whelan Hall. One of my best memories was with Senor Goitz our Spanish teacher. On a very cold Saturday evening I was walking through campus when Senor Goitz pulled up in his car. After an exchange of pleasantries he invited me to go downtown for a cerveza. As we passed Whelan hall he said he wanted to drive behind Whelan to test the ground to see how frozen it was. As soon as he pulled off the pavement he discovered that the ground was not as frozen as he hoped, and his car started to sink. We quickly bailed out and watched the car slowly go down in the mud until it came to rest buried up to the bottom of the hubcaps. Senor Goitz was very upset and wondered how he would get his car out of the mud.

I went to the rear door of Whelan and rang the buzzer. One of the Jesuit brothers came to the door and listened in disbelief as I told him what happened. After surveying the scene he went back into Whelan and brought out a towing cable. He attached it to Senor's car and a college pickup truck that he drove slowly but surely to pull the car out of the mud. Senor Goitz thanked the brother profusely and we went on our way to get our cervezas. Senor Goitz left Wheeling at the end of that academic year. He headed south to escape the harsh WV winters.

Andrea DiPiero Santer

My memories are vivid and wonderful. The four years at WC were four of the best years of my life albeit extremely challenging and invigorating for a young girl of 18 from Huntington, WV. I had visited out of my state only a few times, having experienced Washington DC, Newport, RI and New York City. Otherwise my ideas of the world had been formed by my family and my Catholic education at St. Joseph's High School. Wheeling College and its liberal Jesuit Education were a tall and challenging order for me.

My earliest memory is of Fr. Gannon challenging me to stop dropping the "g" on words like "thinking" - "wondering" - "hoping" - etc, like many West Virginians did. Fr. Muldowny changed my late habits by slamming the door in my face sophomore year as the

(*Andrea DiPiero Santer continued*) bell rang. A ringing bell did not constitute lateness in my book, but it did after that. Fr. Kernan made me aware of the different meanings of "its" and "it's" out of fear of an F for just one of these mistakes in an English assignment. Miss White got me over the fright of public speaking with the weekly speeches we had to give in speech class. Dr. DiPietro and Fr. Duke baptized me into the sciences in spite of my inadequacies and taught me good study habits. Wonder of wonder, once I planned to switch out of Medical Technology into Biology so I could teach, I was told by my advisor Mr. Orr that I could teach any subject I wished - it did not have to be Biology although I had completed three semesters in Science. I remember skipping from his office exclaiming: "I'm an English Major." What joy to be in a field I truly loved and for which I had an aptitude. I remember Mike, my boyfriend, helping me with the slide rule for which I had no aptitude. As an English major, my life revolved around the orbs of Fr. Laut and Paul Orr, two of the best teachers on campus. Each summer they challenged all English majors to read 30 books. That became my goal."

Some very special memories: meeting Mike, my future husband, and beginning a friendship that continues today; meeting my roommate Donna Bost and rooming with her in a tiny cubicle with a curtain for a door, in bunk beds in a room no bigger than a small bathroom; and sharing Avila Hall as a freshman with senior girls who were bright, funny and friendly. I loved each of them and Miss Page, our French teacher for a year, whom they befriended. I remember walking to class with Weezie Owens and Barbara Creamer and Miss Page as we tried to communicate with her in our crude French. She learned English while we failed to learn to speak French. I remember moving into the Sara Tracy dorm and the wonder of having our own nice sized rooms. And how about all the efforts we made to have fun on campus (since we had few cars and no place to go)? We had lots of dances with different themes. One year Fr. Laut gave a series of lectures on music in the Sara Tracy hall. We all enjoyed his rousing talk on the one act Italian opera, "Cavaliaria Rusticana". Of course I remember Lou's, the Alpha, and the Esquire Club where Fr. Gannon would randomly pick three or four of us to take to dinner. He always ordered a special dessert: crème de menthe parfaits and would carefully instruct the waiter to layer vanilla ice cream with crème de menthe liqueur and (*continued on next page*)



Class of 62 Memories continued

(*Andrea DiPiero Santer continued*) chocolate. It was delicious and a favorite dessert of our family to this day.

There were always daily decisions to be made upon entering the cafeteria for lunch or dinner on whether to eat with Fr. Gannon and be engaged in a philosophical conversation, or Fr. Laut or Mr. Orr and talk literature or Fr. Kerns and discuss theology or Fr. Muldowny and explore the fascinating topic of anthropology. Each day was an invigorating challenge not only in the classroom, but in the cafeteria. I remember exploring all kinds of topics for hours on end with Peggy McLaughlin, Leo Flanagan, Maureen Sullivan, JL Lyons, Donna Bost, Weezie Owens, Marty Lively, and Lee Malone. One night Donna Bost and I stayed up late reading Chaucer's Miller's Tale (in Old English of course) and laughed so hard we cried.

I remember the fabulous music in Swint Lounge whenever Pio Tei, Fred Caruso and Johnny Mensore decided to start singing Italian arias. And the Gambol – oh the Gambol! What fun we had at our rehearsals with Fr. Gannon singing and dancing to show us what he wanted. The sheer fun of singing and dancing for an hour or two relieved the stress of class, study, term papers, oral exams, etc.

Senior year, JL and I decided to study all night in a big classroom for a Theology final. We drank coffee that did not keep us awake and fell asleep at our desks. We almost missed the final the next morning and felt awful from lack of sleep and too much caffeine. That taught me a lesson for grad school. And finally, who doesn't remember the dreaded Philosophy Orals.....?

Wheeling College remains vivid in my memory and I look forward to meeting with my classmates and sharing memories that will only enhance mine. I thank God for the great blessing of my days on this special campus, with wonderful priests and teachers who challenged me to think for myself with the proper methods of logic (this comes in handy when reading editorials in the paper), for having met and made so many friends and for meeting my husband with whom I've shared 47 wonderful years, four children, and seven grandchildren.

All of us in the Class of 1962 were blessed with our education and experience while at Wheeling College, now Wheeling Jesuit University, a name I personally love. I look forward to seeing each of you at our reunion this June and to sharing more memories and learning of your lives since our years together.

With fond memories and a wish for your health and happiness.

Tribute to Tim Phillips



The following information was excerpted from several comments in the Fall 1994 Issue of the Washington and Lee Law review.

"The law review dedicates this issue to Professor J. Timothy Phillips. After being diagnosed with cancer earlier this year Professor Phillips retired from the school of law. Although we cannot hope to do justice to Professor Phillips' impressive career and achievements, we hope that the next few pages will convey a little of what Timmy Tax means to all of us".

After graduation from Wheeling College Tim received his J.D degree from Georgetown and an LL.M degree at Harvard. This was followed by his becoming a professor in three law schools. His first academic appointment was at WVU and subsequent appointments were at Loyola of Los Angeles and finally at Washington and Lee for the last 14 years of his life. The following are several quotes in the Law Review from friends and colleagues. As you read the quotes you will see that Tim emulated many of the traits of those professors he experienced during his college days. We honor Tim's dedication to being a teacher and a shining example of a WC/WJU education.

"He is an extraordinarily decent human being. He became the positive force in the lives of his students, just as others had taken the time to influence his life. He is a devoted and loving father to his remarkable daughters. And as Tim will admit, this concern for students and family was nurtured by a truly extraordinary woman, his wife Sandy". "Faculty meetings were enlivened by Tim's homespun homilies, and alumni were entertained by his wit. In one memorable exchange Tim even rendered Howard Cosell speechless. A career in academia brings one in contact with lots of people who are more impressed with themselves than they ought to be. This is a life in which too many seem to relish ranking everyone else, after ranking themselves first. Tim always managed to cut through that B.S., exalting the humble and humbling the exalted. Those of us who have learned some of the wonderful lessons of life that Tim teaches so well will always know where he ranks: right at the top".

"I have known Tim from his teaching days at WVU where the Students Bar association there, as have the students and Washington and Lee, voted him the school's outstanding law professor. I was delighted in the fall of 1992 when Tim called me and asked if he could spend a few months with me during his sabbatical (*continued on the next page*)

Class of 62 Memories continued

(tribute to Tim Phillips continued) working in my court as a law clerk. Although there were no tax cases on the docket Tim showed us that good research and writing are possible no matter what one's specialty in the law. Many noticed that during that time period the quality of my written opinions improved considerable. Tim also demonstrated what every good lawyer knows, either by instinct or training: that common sense combined with a sense of humor are invaluable in approaching almost any legal problem".

"I was fortunate enough to be one of Professor Philips first law students in his legal philosophy and taxation class. During these courses he elevated teaching to a different level. His example of thorough preparation and complete mastery of the subject matter could have been intimidating. Instead, he had that rare ability to lift up his students to his level of excellence. Professor Phillips was able to convey a desire to learn and, by his own example, to challenge students to achieve excellence in their academic pursuits".

"Later, during my stint as Dean of the law school, I discovered that Tim's prowess in the classroom would create a bit of a headache. So many students wanted to take his section of the basic tax course that we could not accommodate them all. I would receive petitions or visits from disappointed students. Tim never disappoints his audiences. He knows tax law, and he knows how to convey it to students with plenty of verve and humor. He loves to teach, and it shows."

Tim has another attribute known to all of us at Washington and Lee. He believes in his heart in the values this school has traditionally held dear: honor and the dedication to honesty that comes with it; openness in relations with people within and outside the law school; and a dedication on the part of the faculty to teaching and to the best interest of students. If these things make Washington and Lee a special place, as I believe they do, they also make Tim Phillips a special person.

"For Tim, tax is about people: their daily lives, their hopes, their foibles. Tim zeros in on what makes practical sense in actual life-and he dismisses the nonsensical, no matter how theoretically correct. The product of a Jesuit education, Tim can engage in dizzying logic with the best of them. He believes that economic theory has a place in the academy and the government. But he also knows its proper place in the application of a tax to a real people. "

Tribute to Rich Abi-Nader (by Mike Fahy)



Richard R. Nader (Abi-Nader), a small town boy who became "the most prolific music impresario in the country," contributed immensely to his profession, to the American public, and to the smaller community of down-and-out, mostly Black, rock musicians. From 1969 to 2009, Rich created the popular revival of classic

1950's rock-n-roll, opening up second careers for many former rock musicians. In creating his own profession, Rich also created the entire industry of American jobs surrounding his spectacular career. He lifted talented musicians, writers, and entire production crews from mundane employment and near-poverty to successful and lucrative second careers. Rich left a colorful legacy, and will most certainly be a future inductee into the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame in Cleveland.

In college, Rich was one of the most genuinely friendly guys you could ever know, a quality that indubitably fast-tracked his successful career. Uniquely empathetic, always radiating a personal magnetism bringing a diverted interlude to those around him -- that was the way we knew him. Then, well into our freshman year, in the then corridor between Swint Hall and the library, an upperclassman told Rich the news no boy ever wants to hear: Rich's Dad had died suddenly and unexpectedly in Uniontown. Devastated and filled with despair, he left Wheeling College after that year. Often numbered among the most distinguished alumni of great universities are alumni who never graduated. Bill Gates, Harvard class of 1977, dropped out soon after his 1974 freshman year.

Rich served our country with a tour of duty in Korea where the Army, recognizing his talent, assigned him to broadcast a rock-n-roll show over Armed Forces Radio. Rich's Pittsburgh voice and humor made tough duty a bit more enjoyable for tens of thousands of GIs, and even reached into the black hole of North Korean socialism.

While working as a talent agent after his tour in the Army, Rich became frustrated that his favorite acts of the 1950s and early 1960s were being swept aside by the Beatles and other British bands. He missed the classics and thought others did as well. Established promoters, including Dick Clark, failed to see the potential in Rich's idea of packaging out-of-date concert music. After failing to sell his idea to others, Rich borrowed \$35,000 from a furniture manufacturer and, on his own, rented Madison Square Garden.

(Continued on the next page)

Class of 62 Memories continued

(tribute to Rich Nader continued) But first he had to reassemble groups that had dispersed, and coax former stars out of retirement. He found Chicago's great Bo Diddley working in a short-order restaurant trying to make a few dollars to repair his broken-down car. Rich bought him jackets and matching shoes, and put him back on the stage with his trademark box guitar.

Rich's initial Rock and Roll Revival Show in 1969 was a thunderous success featuring Chuck Berry, the Platters, Bill Haley and the Comets, the Shirelles, the Coasters, Jimmy Clanton and Sha Na Na, all of whom owed their second careers to Rich Nader. Rich's relentless cajoling added other acts: Little Richard, Fats Domino, the Capris, the Mellow Kings, the Penguins, Jackie Wilson, Gary U.S. Bonds, Gene Vincent, and Rich's own personal favorite, the Five Satins. Others then sought out Rich for a second chance: the Drifters, Danny and the Juniors, the Chiffons, the Moonglows, and many more.

Richard Nader's Rock and Roll Revival Shows sold out Madison Square Garden in 25 productions including Rick Nelson's fateful "Garden Party." Then Rich took his show on the road and to network television. In 1973 Rich produced and starred in a major feature film, "Let the Good Times Roll" which is still popular today. He went on to present oldies concerts all over the United States and Britain.

Rich was a great showman who always wore a trademark turtleneck sweater under his jacket. He carried 38 different colored turtlenecks to each performance, and would change colors between each appearance on stage. The crowds loved him!

Rich Nader proudly peddled nostalgia throughout four decades. His audiences, he told a writer for the *New York Times*, came to applaud not the Five Satins and Chuck Berry "but their own memories and associations." Millions of Americans cheered Rich's nostalgic reminiscences as he took to the stage between each act. To the audiences, ranging in age from teens to seventies, Rich Nader had become as much a celebrity as the acts he introduced.

We have all lost loved ones, but none so horrifically as Rich. While he was on a business trip in Denver, Rich's wife, Barbara, was burned to death in the 1995 fire that consumed their Long Island home. Two of their teenaged sons were critically injured.

Eight years later, Rich married Deborah whom he often described as his guardian angel. They moved his business to Florida's Gulf Coast where Rich maintained contact with performers and set up productions throughout the United States. Deborah now operates Rich's business enterprise, Richard Nader Entertainment, which continues to promote concerts, musical cruises, corporate parties, and other events. Richard Nader's annual Christmastime show was in Pittsburgh on Friday, December 9, 2011 and was a blast.

We are told that Rich died quietly two years ago at the Long Island Veterans Hospital in Stony Brook after receiving the Last Sacrament. Quietly? I prefer to believe he left this world with his turntable blasting the melodic strains of a Little Richard tune.

Rich was fondly remembered by the *New York Times* in an 811-word obituary highlighting his spectacular career accomplishments (<http://www.nytimes.com/2009/12/09/arts/music/09nader.html>). But Rich would have preferred Bob Nesoff's 2007 biographical article (<http://www.helium.com/items/227904-richard-nader-master-of-rock-n-roll-revival>), an interesting sketch of the small town boy who became "the most prolific music impresario in the country."

Terry Stewart, President and CEO of the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame, eulogized Rich (http://rockhall.com/blog/post/1156_Richard-Nader/) noting that "Richard had a glorious and sometimes tragic life. But above all else, he loved the music and the artists and deserves our gratitude forever for returning to center stage those that gave us the most impactful art form of all time, Rock and Roll."

Rich was not only an incredibly successful entrepreneur, but also was great at balancing the competing interests of egocentric musicians. Bo Diddley wanted top billing over Chuck Berry; (the people in Hell want ice water). Rick Nelson refused to perform unless Rich removed the word *revival* from the show title because Ricky wanted to distance himself from the Ozzie & Harriet show. Rich Nader had better organizational skills than Chicago's mythical Blues Brothers!

Rich Nader left a colorful legacy, and will most certainly be a future inductee into the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame in Cleveland. *(article written by Mike Fahy '62 - pictured right - was part of his submission for the Hall of Honor)*



50 Year Club Web Site created. Go to <http://www.50yearclubwju.org>



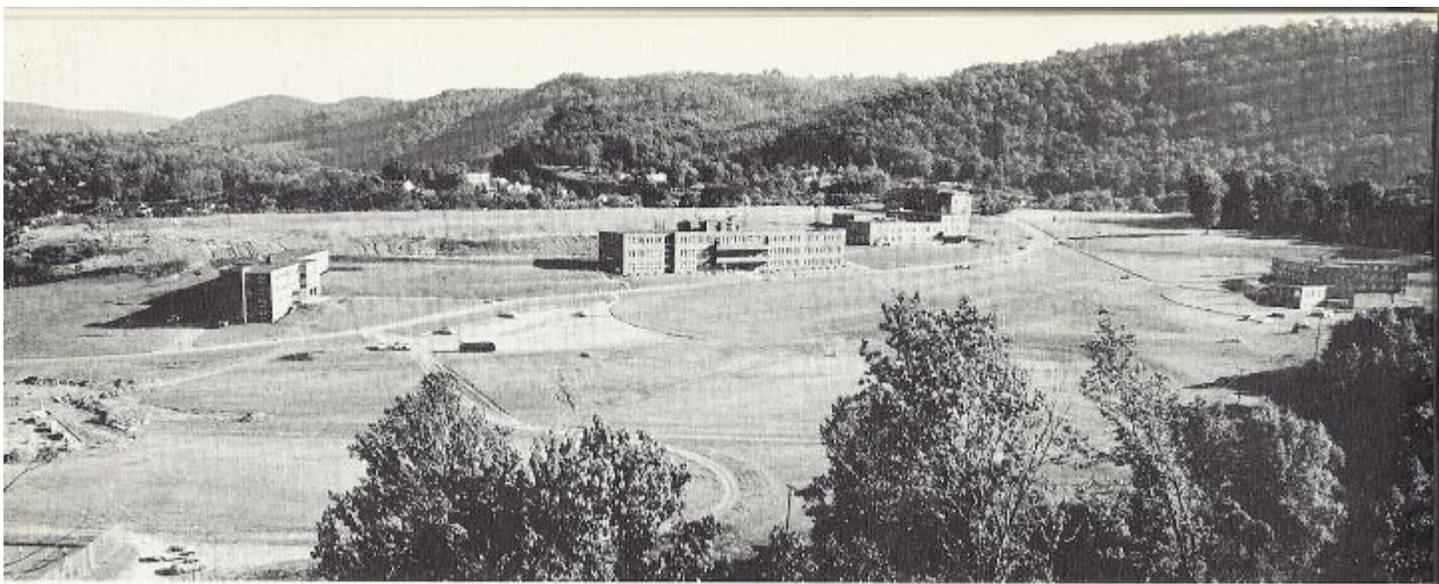
50 Year Club Wheeling Jesuit University

The idea for the club was created by Al Reed during the class of 60 reunion planning. The other members of the planning committee composed of Phyllis Faber Kelly, John Mensore, Carolyn Cannon, Sandy Piper Sonneborn, and Ed Shahady enthusiastically endorsed the idea. Al did all the research and provided the structure for the first diploma ceremony that was conducted in June of 2010 during the 50 year reunion of the class of 60.

The club is an adjunct organization of the Alumni Council. It's

Members of the class who are unable to attend will receive a certificate by mail. The 50 year club lecture provides an opportunity for alumni to hear from faculty and a alumni member about a topic of general interest. The 2011 topics were "What's new about educational programs at WJU" and "Jesuit values at WJU- are they still here?" The topic for 2012 is "Value of a liberal arts education-is it important". Being an senior ambassador is an honor and a responsibility. Ambassadors volunteer to aid the university with fundraising, enrollement and student mentoring.

The alumni scholar in residence is a visiting professor



Pictures Comparing WC 1962 and WJU 2012



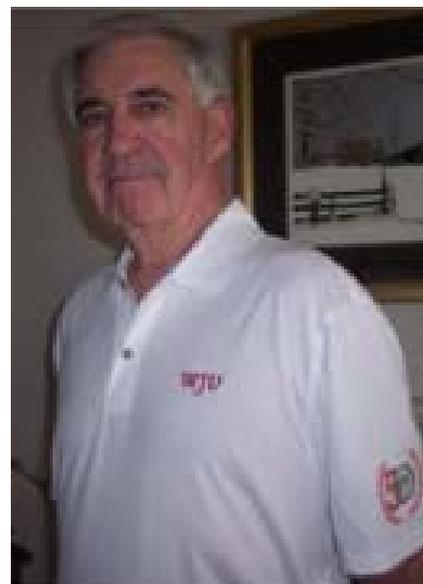
Fifty Year Club Clothing

By Carolina PRINTWORKS (Owner, Doug Aigner '61)



This years T-shirt is made by Eagle USA and is a performance polyester dri-fit tee—very light and can be worn by all ages. It is gray with Wheeling Jesuit on the front, the fifty year logo on the left sleeve and class year on the right sleeve. This is a unisex shirt in sizes small thru 4XL. For sizes above XL add \$3.00 per size up grade.

This years golf shirt is made by Outer Banks and is a Dri-Fit premium 100% performance, microfiber polyester. It is white, embroidered with WJU on the left chest and has the 50 year logo on the left sleeve. (Modeled by Doug Aigner) Styled separately for men and women and available in sizes small to 3XL. Add \$3.00 per shirt for each size above XL.



These are beautiful shirts chosen for their premium value, superb softness and excellent quality. Price for both shirts \$65.00. If ordered prior to May 1, 2012. The price includes shipping to your home and a \$10 donation to the 50 Year Club.

We hope that all members of the Class of 62 and current members of the 50 Year Club will wear one of these shirts during the reunion to provide visibility for the 50 Year Club.

Other items are available and may be viewed at

<https://sites.google.com/site/carolinaprintworks>

To place an order or for additional information,

Please call Doug at 704-637-6902

50 Year Club

The Club officers were elected June 2011 for a two-year term: President - Ed Shahady, 1st Vice President - Al Reed, 2nd Vice President - Dan Haller, Secretary - Carolyn Cannon, and Members at Large - Don Mercer and Leo Flanagan.

By-Laws: Active Membership: (1) All graduates of Wheeling Jesuit University upon the 50th anniversary of the graduation of his or her class. (2) All former members of the class who have attended at least one semester.

Charter Membership: indicating the original or founding members shall be open to all members of Classes of 1959 and 1960 who are qualified for Active membership.

Honorary Membership: shall be extended to the President of Wheeling Jesuit University and to any other friend of the university.

Posthumous Membership: shall be open to those who were otherwise eligible for active membership but are deceased prior to the 50th anniversary of the class.

Annual Meeting: Conducted at the time of the 50 year reunion.

By-Law Changes: Recommended by the executive committee and approved by the members at the annual meeting

Executive Committee: Consists of all four officers, members at large, and the immediate past president, the alumni director and a representative of the Alumni Council will serve as the governing body of the organization. The president of the organization will serve as chair of the committee. The executive committee shall meet periodically by conference call or in person if needed. These meetings will be called by the Chair. The committee will meet in person at least one time a year at the time of the 50th reunion.

Committees: Committees and task forces can be appointed by the President and or Executive committee as needed.

Senior Ambassadors: Senior Ambassadors are part of the WJU 50 Year Club. Inaugural nominees will be graduates from the classes of 1959 through 1968 who have distinguished themselves through one or more of the following: volunteer community service, humanitarian efforts, academic accomplishments and a successful career.

Being a WJU Senior Ambassador is both an honor and a responsibility. Ambassadors are asked to commit their time, dedication and expertise to the school that helped lay the foundation for their successful careers. **This commitment will include one or more of the following: Recruit potential students to WJU, Aid current students with career advice, Cultivate interest in WJU and its projects, Encourage fellow alumni and others to support WJU fund raising activities.** The first Senior Ambassadors group met June 24, 2011 to discuss their future activities. There are 36 individuals who have volunteered for the first group of senior ambassadors. The next meeting of the group will be by conference call in October.

Alumni Scholar in Residence: This program was initiated by the 50 Year Club as the Senior Scholar Program. The University Faculty with the leadership of Academic Vice President Steve Stahl and Fr. Jim Fleming suggested a change of name to Alumni Scholar in Residence in order to not limit the choices to senior alumni. **The scholar will be a visiting professor to the University for up to one week and all expenses will be donated by the scholar.** A committee composed of alumni and faculty will make recommendations to the WJU administration of the individuals who will be considered as future Alumni Scholars. The initial scholar was Ed Shahady, M.D., and he was on campus Oct. 30 thru Nov. 4th. This served as the pilot project and the experience from this year will guide future Scholar activities.



Cindy Beyer receiving her honorary 50 year club diploma from Club 2nd Vice President Dan Haller