



50 Year Club Newsletter

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Alumni Entertainment June 17th Evolves into 50 Year Club Effort

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By John Egan McAteer -The March edition of the "Newsletter" alerted readers that the classes of '61 and '66 were preparing a theatrical re-enactment of memorable events from Wheeling College's first decade for the Alumni Weekend. It will start at 8 PM June 17th. Readers also learned that this theatrical effort would benefit from the participation of one of the school's founding faculty, Professor Emeritus of English, Dr. Paul Orr. All still true.

But the play and its preparation have evolved. It is now actually a 50 Year Club project, and not just a two-class enterprise. Writers and re-enactors from the classes of '59, '60, '61, '62, '65 and '66 have contributed inspiration, imagination and wit to create a series of seven vignettes that al-

most everyone in the first eight or ten classes will recognize. Barbara Yeager has added to her "Charm School" skit a recreation of the first days of residence at Mount de Chantal for the women in the class of '59. Ed Shahady, Al Reed, Carolyn Cannon join with a few other '60 classmates in quest of the world's best grading system. And Ed Kelleher and Davitt McAteer remember the Wheeling Creek flood of 1966 and the students' response to the community's needs. 50 Year Club President, Dan Haller '61 has provided episcopal advice and creative suggestions at many junctures.

But as usual for Wheeling College reunions, the most vivid images called up in the skits will be/are of the amazing Jesuits of the early days. It isn't an altogether pretty picture. There is the gnomish Father Duke, quietly building his own chemistry empire, as if directed from outer space. There is Fr. Ed Gannon, anticipating undergrads' mid-winter ennui by six months – to be cured only by a Gambol. And Fr. Gerry Kernan, deploying one of his basic teaching techniques: education by intimidation. As they say in the southern part of the diocese, "this ain't no hagiography".

Class of 1966 to Celebrate Their 50th Anniversary and Receive 50 Year Club Diplomas



Cindy Carr Rank '65 and WJU President Jim Fleming, S.J. at the 2015 50 Year Club Induction Ceremony

Members of the class of 1966 will join the classes of 1959 thru 1965 as members of the 50 Year Club. Each member of the class will receive a 50 Year Club diploma from WJU President Fr. Jim Fleming, S.J. during the sixth formal diploma ceremony Friday June 17th at 5 PM. The Presidents Reception will follow the ceremony. At 6:30 PM the 50-Year Club Dinner, for the classes of 1959-1966, will be held in the Benedum Room. Reunion committee members include: Lillian Gangwere Cale, Dan Rosing, Ron DeCaro, John Glaser, Davitt McAteer, Ed Kelleher, Mary "Betsy" Maloney Spitler, Jeanne Barrett Hamilton and Bill Stoehr.

For information about the 50 Year Club — see page 14.

Sixth Annual 50 Year Club Lecture and Discussion

Time: Sat., June 17—
10:30 AM

Location: CET Music Conservatory

Title: Moral Implications of Climate Change

Moderator—Dan Haller '61

Speaker—John Glaser '66
Respondent—John Egan McAteer '61

Message from our President Father Jim Fleming

We are happy to have the WJU 50 Year Club members back on campus for alumni weekend! It is an honor for me to be included in your yearly celebration. I am particularly interested in watching the entertainment Friday night. Thanks to the Senior Ambassadors who have contributed over \$500,000 to Drive 365 this year.

The Catholic Jesuit mission of the University has, I propose to you, never been stronger or clearer. The mission is present in what our students and faculty do, the University's way of proceeding, and who our graduates become. Our students are known for their willingness to involve themselves in community service activities, the extent to which they engage in research with faculty, and their regular practice of intellectually informed serious conversations about important topics in a moral context. Although it may go without saying, it is the culture on campus created by our dedicated faculty that establishes this way of proceeding. Wheeling Jesuit continues to provide an excellent educational experience to students who would otherwise not be able to afford it. None of this is news, I'm sure, to our alumni...and that's the point – our alumni who graduated from classes that cross over two millennia are the best evidence of the success of the University's Catholic Jesuit mission.

There is nothing more gratifying than to hear that we have – year after year – the highest graduation rate in West Virginia. (in the top 15% of the country). The four-year undergraduate liberal arts and sciences experience is second to none. The ability of our graduates to be accepted into medical school is impressive. The University has the capacity to generate hundreds of healthcare professionals: physical therapists, nurses, athletic trainers, etc. Our graduates are women and men of conscience, competence, and compassion.

The time in which liberal arts private universities with small endowments can go it alone has passed. The key to sustainability is strategic partnerships. Many of these partnerships are natural and already exist. Others need to be established, including partnerships with local businesses, other educational institutions, social service groups, health providers, and the Catholic Church here in West Virginia. In the past year we established a Business Advisory Council designed to advance the undergraduate and graduate education of students by engaging in conversations with administrators and faculty about emerging issues in various fields of practice, career development opportunities, innovative curricular and co-curricular programming. We have also established a groundbreaking new program called “Jesuit STRONG” that will give high-achieving, urban youth, who might not have the opportunity otherwise, an affordable way to receive a Catholic Jesuit education at WJU. The program is inspired by the success of the Cristo Rey High Schools - a network of 30 Catholic prep schools across the U.S., that provide a private education to more than 10,000 under represented urban youth each year. Our expanding partnership with Wheeling Hospital is a symbiotic one and will yield results that neither institution can achieve on its own. This partnership builds on our strengths and will add multiple options to our academic programs. Our partnership with the Catholic Diocese of Wheeling-Charleston was integral to the establishment of the University and is just as important to our current success. The two institutions – the Diocese and the University – share a common mission in a shared place.

Through the insights and many stories shared by our alumni – especially those from the first 15 years – I have come to understand the importance of being a mission focused institution open to multiple forms of partnerships that grow from and grow our greatest strengths.

History Class of 1966

Taken from the Manifest (Yearbook of 1966)

"It was the best of times, it was the worst of times, it was the age of wisdom, it was the age of foolish-ness, it was the epoch of belief, it was the epoch of in-credulity, it was the season of Light, it was the season of Darkness, it was the spring of hope, it was the winter of despair, we had everything before us, we had nothing before us, we were all going direct to Heaven, we were all going direct the other way - in short, the period was so far like the present period, that some of its noisiest authorities insisted on its being received, for good or for evil, in the superlative degree of comparison only." Charles Dickens Tale of Two Cities

The preceding passage might well have been written of any age, a characteristic which has rendered it im-mortal in the eyes of man. One indistinct period to which it may be applied precisely, however, is that span of time occupied by the Class of 1966, Wheeling College.

Time. What is time? To some, an intangible, to others, a magazine, and to still others, an old man. Time is variably something too short or too long, too fast or too slow, too fleeting or too stagnant, some-thing spent wisely or wasted, kept or missed, cherished or forgotten. Time is something different to each person at each moment.

And so it is with the Class of '66 - something different! To each person who has come into contact with Sixty-Six, the name has various connotations. Sixty-Six is a man, a woman, a vagabond, an angel, a maverick, a scholar, a lush, a lector, a comic, a profligate, a saint. It is haughty, virtuous, vociferous, quiet, pious, recalcitrant, loyal, disarming, proud, shameful, polite, vulgar, and, oh yes, different!

Sixty-six is uniquely itself and always has been. Efforts were made to instill conformity, but those efforts met with ferocious opposition - individualism. In this age, and in this country, when and where individualism as a quality is either loved or hated, seldom regarded in-differently, Sixty-Six stood out as individual. For this reason it is subjected to condemnation or to praise, but seldom regarded indifferently.

The following is the story of an individual:

The Scene: Wheeling College; Four Corners of the Earth.

The Time: August 29th, 1962 to May 22nd, 1966; Before and After.

The Characters: 165 members of the Class of '66; 22,000,000 inhabitants of the globe.

The Plot: action and interaction events, Unity and Divisibility, Uniformity and Diversity, Depletion and Expansion

The Story:

August 29th was a new, crowded, fast, mysterious day at

Wheeling College. Automobiles cluttered W. C.'s eight-year-old, sixty-acre campus, in the parking lots, drive-ways, and on newly-finished "College Drive." Some were driven with efficiency and competence. Others were operated more warily, as though they sought something but were quite uncertain concerning the discoverability essence, or existence of their sought-after object. Many of the incoming freshmen had never seen Wheeling College. Many had been familiar with the name for only a few months. They had heard of it when hurriedly applying for admission into "institutions of higher learning." Bewildered, they felt dwarfed by the five towering edifices that graced the sprawling fields of their home-to-be.

Eventually, most of the drivers were correctly directed to their proper destinations. They parked (not in the vernacular sense of the term) and began wielding luggage to the appointed rooms. Quite a few arriving frosh seemed extremely pleased be atmosphere created by W. C.'s rural-urban location. As is universally the case, however, Abe Lincoln's ancient adage applied directly to the new arrivals - You can please all of the people some of the time, and some of the people all of the time, but . . ." That's right, as difficult as it is to believe, some students remained unimpressed by their attractive surroundings.

"My grammar school was bigger!"

"Man, where're the trees around this place? Where're ivy-covered walls? This is college?"

While these infrequent cynics busied themselves longing for an "Appalachian Princeton," 163 less fortunate non-collegians in Suchon, Korea, were killed in g autumn floods. Little did they care about ivy-league decor for their washed-away abodes? Orientation began both formally and informally on the day of arrival. A reception for parents and students staged in mammoth Swint Lounge to introduce strangers to the elder members of Wheeling's "friendly family." (continued page 4)



History Class of 1966—continued

Frightened but anxious freshmen then bade good-bye to those (if any) who had come with them to WC, and proceeded to learn all they could about their new environment.

Lesson Number One: Heed the advice of upperclassmen. "It's not his real name, but it's a tradition that freshmen call him 'Goozer.' Get's a real charge out of it." Well, somebody gets a charge out of it, anyway.

Lesson Number Two: Don't wander too far off the (end of the campus ... there's a terrible monster on Washington Avenue called Moxie's ... who'll take all money and time and health . . . leave you sick, frustrated, disgusted, and maybe just a little happy ..."

Lesson Number Three: "Look at the freshman sitting to right or left . . . at graduation four years from now one of them, or both, won't be here . . . will you?"

Lesson Number Four "Study." (Waive number four.)

Lesson Number Five: "Beware of sophomores: they're in charge of initiation." (So what!)

Examination and recreation crowded the diurnal schedule; mixers, drinking, dancing, and conglomerat-ing set the tone at night. Everyone (or practically every-one) carried the sound conviction that in order to be recognized as a hard-core collegian, a freshman must imbibe until beer flows freely from the ears, and then start some real drinking. Of course, West Virginia's "three-point-two" could never amply substitute for the "six-point-four", "seven-point-one", and "thirty-seven-point-twelve" percentages of alcoholic content in lagers from representative locales. But, being a sturdy brand of improvisers as they were, the freshmen compensated in total consumption for the lack of concentrated alcohol.

New acquaintances were made. In a pick-up football game, Paul Lang introduced his chin to the rugged field. Attempting to test the flexibility of the makeshift gridiron's rock-head surface, Pablo found that three or four stitches in time would save a hell of a bloody mess.

On a different type of surface, and in another sort of sport, people met people. Resembling a pigtailed mad-ras Indian (Indian madras?), Elayn Kollmer attracted the scouting eye of Jerry Krause, Sixty-Six's largest work of Art. George Hruneni discovered the non-academic presence of Mary Jane Mulvey, which prompted a weeks-later comment from his astounded hall-mates: "Hruneni, don't tell me she went out with you!"

Harry Lossin looked like a Connecticut snow machine when he saw Frannie Donohue. Nobody told Harry what happens when the neighboring sun shines brightly. Jim Von Sennet didn't especially need a hair-cut, but no one would know it as he grabbed the nearest barber this side of J. and L. Jon Reed Donnelly casually noticed Sandi



Wunderlich, but they stopped dating after sophomore year. And while this interest was being widely displayed on the localized scene, little if no attention was paid to the world away from Wheeling College.

Moxie's soon became the scene of virtually all nocturnal action. John Weitzel, the "Ace" of Tau Delta Kappa's 38 card deck, utilized the Cardinal Inn to establish himself as a symbol of sobriety and solitude. Brian Cunningham, the red-headed (and occasionally red-faced) Irishman from New Jersey, was spotted infrequently in the back room of Moxie's (more frequently in the front room, closer to the bar.)

Tom Tracy, small, quiet, and reserved, seldom made it to the favorite gathering place. Mac's was a shorter distance back to the dorm. But Tom did put in several appearances to retain the image.

The Freshman Talent Show kept the entire, yet hardly formed, class busy in preparation during the few days prior to the little-awaited return of upperclassmen. "They'll snake our girls," ultra - possessive fresh-men griped.

Sophomores, juniors, and seniors arrived on campus in time to watch our overly-talented talent show staged in grand fashion. With Jon Reed as production manager skits, dancing, and over-all good times. Fuzz descended and Fuzz Howard as emcee, the program included songs, from the Master's podium long enough to act out a Red Skelton drunk scene (that incidentally may not have been all acting.)

Initiation, featuring 165 frosh with a supporting cast of unworthy sophomores, was marred by an uprising in the cafeteria. Moving to a hill opposite Swint Hall to sit in passive protest, **(continued page 5)**

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the frosh were threatened by utterly perturbed sophomore leaders to undergo a horrifying week of sophomore silence. Imagine that! They threatened not to speak to freshmen for a whole week!

A slightly bigger deal in the form of a stringent warning took place that day in the nation's capital. President John F. Kennedy, angered by movements on the part of Cuban insurgent Fidel Castro, warned him against setting up Russian missile sites in Cuba. The "Cuban Crisis" was developing rapidly.

Freshmen, however, were more concerned with their own revolt, threat, and the subsequent Kangaroo Court. With Ed Buckley posing as the court-appointed defense attorney, the frosh never had a chance. Ed later became a short-lived member of the class, but he didn't help much at court. An egg-spattered audience helplessly watched Lu Riccio wildly chased by an alleged mouse and freshmen do the foot-stomp on scurds of spaghetti. While Kangaroo Court proved not to be the most rewarding event, at least it ended weeks of harassment, dink-doffing, stupid speeches, and voyages to the depths of embarrassment.

The initial days of fun were immediately followed by pressures of academic life (for some). Students of the arts faced a schedule of basic courses: chemistry, math, history, English, and theology. A few of the less study-prone "scholars" claimed that James Meredith, under-going a harrowing ordeal in gaining admission to Mississippi U, wouldn't have wanted to come to W. C. Most of these people established Friday evening rather than a four point Q. P. A. as their ultimate objective in scholas-tic life;

The upper rooms of Whelan Hall provided lodging for a good number of freshman men. Blaine Pinney made a practice of antagonizing the blackrobes below by dribbling billiard balls up and down the resounding corridor floors. George McCrystal, alias Percy, antagonized himself by revealing to cohorts Tom (Spic) Garcia and Tom Regan that he was once born. After that revelation, George was merri-

ly greeted every day in the cafeteria with the gay tune "Happy Birthday."

Joe Franco, Sixty-Six's "Man With a Camera," popped flashbulbs and eyes constantly, Elayn earned the title "Izzi", and the Zewe twins were eventually segregated into Nancy and Rita.

Dick Wolfe, six-foot-six with an unmistakable laugh, got crowned at the Dink Dance. Crowned Dink King, that is, so Queen Sandi Wunderlich could share regal partnership.

Freshman elections rolled around in late autumn, and although Groundhog Day hadn't then arrived, Ed Malewski popped out of hibernation to oppose favored Fuzz for president. Final results of well-run campaigns were announced at the Fireball, then a Spokesman operated dance. Mike came out as the "Wacks to Watch" (as advertized) for Treasurer, Lanny Sacco had said the Vice-Presidency was "in the Sac" (stretch a pun?) and proved correct, Judy ("Noody") Noonan successfully showed the fighting spirit of "little" people, and Fuzz led the pack as Prez. Sixty-Six had elected its first set of officers. Glory and hard work to the victors.

Vatican II, the Twenty-First Ecumenical Council opened in Rome on Oct. 11, marked by religious overtones. Cuba was making itself more and more a nuisance to Western Hemisphere safety. J.F.K. was worried and likewise were W. C. freshmen. Only the latter were concerned more with grades than with Cuba. Such was the level of thought on campus. Buddy Greene and Al Roth, both Naval reservists, might have wondered if all-out war would lengthen their weekly meetings into active service.

Blonde-streaked M'Liz Sheridan, fresh from a self-inducted course in Jack London novels, found a new, dear friend in her beloved housemother, "Fang." Jay "Toots" Toohey, Blaine Pinney, "Wild Bill" Hudnall, and Ed (the Squid) Liccione joined Dick Wolke, "Ricky Rush" Rushmore, "Uce" Leckie, and Hank Kieffer in surviving the last cut for the basketball squad. Their presence on the team drew large freshman crowds to watch the hapless Cards blunder their way through a miserable season.

Tom Tracy spent the morning, noon, and night nursing a neighborhood Irish Setter, "Seigfried" and try-ing to decide if he'd make a better roommate than Joe Limacher. Joe spent an equal amount of time wishing Tom would room with Seigfried and leave him alone. This was precedent to the days of Joe's memorable mimics of "Big Al".

Dave Rentler, aided by Tom Sinicrope, gave cheap (not to be confused with "inexpensive") dancing lessons to the boys in "Zubu's" section. "Crazy Paul" Waldman earned his title by jumping up and down on his bed at three o'clock in the a. m. Ski Schreiber was well on his way to lung cancer and vast unpopularity by smoking cartons of O. P.'s.

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Lossin and Wacks delved into Mike Deithorn's financial



habits and arrived at the lasting nickname "Hebe." Steve Phillips confined himself to his humble Whelan abode in preparing for a second semester transfer to Annapolis. Penny McManamon dated John Koch, the first of her two "J. B.'s."

"Spic" Garcia and "Crusher" Mike Kelley daily fought the Battle of the Scales, while Ed Daly customarily washed and steamed his shirts in the shower room. Joe Wertzberger smiled classically while displaying enviable photos of his girl, as Richie Barone combed his Brooklyn pompadour just right for Leigh. Davitt McAteer revealed plots to establish Fairmont as the capitol of the world, repudiating Hruneni's assertion that Pittsburgh was best in everything.

All this was interrupted by blaring radio announcements that Russia intended to ship missiles to Cuba, re-jecting U. S. demands to the contrary. The globe wavered on the brink of a third world war. Confessional lines shot up. Masses were jammed. The crisis reached its peak, J. F. K. stood firm, and the U. S. won a war of nerves. The chapel quickly emptied. Everything returned to a "period of normalcy."

Thanksgiving arrived on schedule and Edith John-o come in that area. Upperclassmen began "scarfing up" freshmen women, the men finding their ego more than ever in the bottoms of beer bottles. The break was welcome, but exam cramming added a new word to M'Liz's abundant vocabulary.

December 7 saw Sixty-Six celebrating the anniversary of Pearl Harbor with a class party in McHugh Hall's Rec (Wreck) Room. Fifty cents and a Freshman Class membership entitled one to a grand old non-alcoholic time of singing, dancing, and counting flowers on the wall.

Exams swung a light axe at the feet of Sixty-Six. "Smilin' Bill" Morrow scraped the bottom of the Q.P.A. barrel, but he got out of Biology and performed academically the next year. Ski left a load of bad marks and debts at

Wheeling, absconded with his second semester tuition money, and took off for the Continent. He also forgot his only blazer and pair of trousers. Hope France has a nudist resort

Spring semester hailed the return of a smaller fresh-man class. Several weeks elapsed before anyone noticed that Malewski and John Rakoski hadn't come back for another try.

Tom Bartsch experimented with another of his numerous fields of concentration, as Bobbi Walters and Kitty Kimmins teamed up to utilize their overloaded mental capacities at the bridge table.

Dan Rosing, to escape the clutches of "Muthie" (Carol Muth), signed out to Ron Morgan's house with Rick Havlak and Danny Pisano. Fr. McGroarty couldn't quite figure out why anyone would go to "Morgan's".

In perhaps the least criticized liberal move of the year, the Dean of Students abolished twelve o'clock lights-out. Greater student freedom. Hoorah!

Several freshmen left their rooms at Whelan to fill vacancies in McHugh. Chuck Wishnew, the oldest member of Sixty-Six, had finished Dr. Pinkus's chemistry course and neglected to sign up for another attempt. Marg Jackall invited inspiration to author widely-read poems; Don Hoffman and Duke Geddis took charge of the record supply for dances.

"College Bowl", based on General Electric's T. V. program, carried over from its first season in the snack bar. Charlie Hayes, Crazy Paul, John Long, and his opposite number, John Small, scented defeat in the up-coming match against an Ed Merrifield-captained team. Having abducted Big Ed before the session, they tied him spread-eagle to his bed, and proceeded to get soundly defeated by an Ed-less squad. Sometimes you just can't win!

"Harry the Prowler" made himself the topic of conversation for weeks. First spotted by Mary McGuire and Jeanne Barrett, "Harry" soon attracted the attention of Mary Jane, Nancy Seibert, and Peggy O'Kane. Marilyn Manuzak added fright to the frightened with a screaming report that Harry had been sighted from the ironing room. The news spread rapidly, arousing thwart-ed heroism from the masculine set. Weeks passed and tension mounted. Finally, two scarlet-faced local teen-agers were caught red-handed, but their capture proved a disappointment because everyone knew that "Harry" was still at large.

John "Tiny" Heiberger, chairman of Student Council's Transportation Committee, requisitioned buses for W.C.'s and West Liberty's joint musical entertainment venture, The Four Freshmen. Suffering a loss at the door, Wheeling's Council paid about \$75.00, one third of the show's financial deficit. **(Continued page 7)**

History Class of 1966—continued

Bill Reffner, who lodged at Whelan but spent most of his time magnanimously scurrying all over campus, headed a class committee to arrange a "Hockey Night" in Pittsburgh. This opportunity to view a fast-moving, somewhat unfamiliar sport provided an enjoyable evening for two busloads of freshmen.

March winds combined with early April showers to flood the entire Ohio river and surrounding areas. Many sections of Wheeling suffered heavily under the torrential flood waters. Freshmen sacrificed sleep and study to assist W. C.'s neighbors in their hours of need. Risking sickness and personal injury, some men stayed out in the freezing waters all night. Such charity was not easily forgotten by Wheelingites.

Gambol, without benefit of demi-god Fr. Edward Gannon, was very ably directed by Fr. Joseph Kerns. Staged in the new field house for the first time, W. C.'s annual musical variety show provided lots of work for some and wholesome entertainment for all.

Freshman year ended with an endless series of keggers across Wheeling Creek and up the hill from the Home of the Good Shepherd. Kitty Kimmins and Ed Merrifield swam in the creek's tropical waters, and Ed Kelleher forgot about his allergy to poison ivy, a memory-lapse that put him between the sheets during exam week.

A large number of freshman men felt the iron fist belonging to the "long arm of the law," shortly prior to the last day of the academic year. Only C. H. escaped, the penalty of Disciplinary Probation and an early departure for having tied Mike Repp to a bench in front of Sara Tracy Hall. Even Mike Wacks got caught! Again!

As Sophomores, the class returned to W. C. to search for identity. Neither new freshmen now nor more experienced upperclassmen, Sixty-Six found itself stuck smack in the middle - as a virtual non-entity. The new officers, Lou Kaufman, Charlie Hayes, Pat Pellegrini, and Ron DeCaro, "definitely" had their work cut out: Keep the class intact against the wishes of some semi-violent internal opposition.

Summer sports held the spotlight as Sixty-Six continued its losing ways. Mike Repp had wildness difficulties, on and off the mound. Dave Avolia and Bill Stoehr vied for third base, with Larry O'Connell and H. James Lossin alternating at second. Neil Elsasser's big bat couldn't compensate for the other team's massive scoring ability. Any other team, that is.

Sophomore women also sported shining records in athletic events. Mickey Keppel, Daly Kelleher, Jean Knittel, Roe Peranteau, Betsy Atterbury, Carole Meehan, and Betsy Maloney formed the nucleus of a potentially good team, but somehow they just failed to win. So it is with 66'.

Sophomores did take on some beneficial habits in the fall of '63. The habits belonged to a new group of sophomore women - Sisters Miriam Theresa, Carolyn, Kath-leen, and Marguerite. They helped in adding grace to Sixty-Six, especially before and after meals.

Meals, incidentally, were eaten in the new glass enclosed, carpeted, dining hall (later called Benedum Room). Another beautiful addition to W. C.'s physical plant was Campion Hall, a building that finally allowed late-sleeping to McHugh residents. After a year of early morning pneumatic hammering, the men were ready to see some tangible results. And tangible they were!

Tom Scales and Pete Daley returned to Wheeling following a year's sabbatical at Annapolis and East Carolina, respectively. John Denne, Marcia Ellinghaus, and Ann Heim also made the sophomore scene.

Denied the right to initiate initiation, Sixty-Six wandered in all directions: Moxie's, keggers, academics, Chimney Corners. Jeanne Barrett, in charge of the first Sophomore Class party, found a suitable site at C. C. When it ultimately materialized, the affair proved an indoor-outdoor event. Cokes and dancing, bowling and games inside, beer and drinking outside. To each his own!

Kaysie Mulroy fell in love with Fr. George Krieger, who brought to Sixty-Six the finer things of art. Tom Shelton began to make a point of finding out who Jo Ann Bateman was, and succeeded. Pete Fox sported a brand new 1944 jeep, and June Boyle was always on the go(ey). Marty Fisher found a lab partner, John Petritis found a time-consuming occupation as general chairman of the Dink Dance, and Jack Gallagher found an equally difficult job in getting back to campus from Mac's. Tom Gale had assured "Dink Day" of success, at least on the part of the freshmen. The time was now ripe for a hot issue to spring up, something like the **(Continued page 8)**



History Class of 66 continued

Bobby Baker meanwhile voluntarily resigned from his Senate secretaryship under heavy fire from Dean Burch. Political scandals were cropping up. Washington had survived the August 28th civil rights march, and now set itself for a shock.

D. C., and the entire world, received nothing less than a shock. On November 22, 1963, President John F. Kennedy, while riding through Dallas, Texas, in a motorcade, was assassinated by a sniper's well-aimed bullet. Lee Harvey Oswald, a part-time Soviet citizen, was the man behind the trigger. Oswald himself was shot a few days later. The President's death caused great universal sorrow.

A class party was cancelled due to the startling assassination. When finally held, the pseudo-Hawaiian festivities flopped. Investigations were immediately begun for the next class date, Mickey Keppel and Bill "Mudhole" Noel being named co-chairman. Three proposals—a bowling party, a ski party, and a St. Patrick's Day affair, were rejected by the implacable class. The committee finally decided on a St. Pattie's Day party in Swint Lounge in conjunction with the freshman class. Fortunately, and surprisingly, it turned out successfully.

Bill Reffner, wearied after chairing the Christmas Party, sat down to listen to Bob "Dean of Dirt" Staub's sports commentaries. Joe Holly demonstrated that he was both a man and an athlete by representing Sixty-Six on the Men's Intramural Committee. Tony White, not one to miss St. Pattie's Day, helped paint the outhouse green.

Dr. John Donovan followed Fr. Robert Roth's initial appearance in Dean Muldowney's Meet the Author series. Lou Kaufman portrayed Willie Shakespeare in the honor societies' Bellarmine Symposium - Two Faces of Genius, twelve sophomores graced Gambol's chorus line, and the all-too-tempting cigarette machines were re-located in the recesses of lower Swint lobby.

Lack of unity became the main issue in the spring class elections. Rich Barone, elections chairman, gaped as the apathetic class of '66 sent 100% to the polls. Three new officers, President Frank Gaglione, V. P. John Becker, and Treasurer Mary Jane Mulvey formed a leadership quartet with incumbent Secretary Pat Pellegrini. Agitation somehow immediately ceased following elections, when most of the usual unconscientious objectors failed find a suitable scapegoat their problems.

Barry Goldwater announced his candidacy for the Republican Presidential nomination, astronaut John Glenn quickly shuffled from the Marine Corps to Ohio's senatorial race to the bathtub to the hospital, and Bobby Baker invoked the Fifth Amendment 121 times in one inquisition session. On the Wheeling political scene, Pat Reichardt magnified the benefits of a "democratic" system," by vetoing the switch of a Hurley-type political science exam with her



sole dissenting vote.

Nancy and Rita, having duped almost everyone into believing they were sisters, managed to continue the notion until they had been appointed Summer Newsletter chairmen.

W. C. lasted through a snack bar demonstration protesting Valley View Avenue's off-limits status to witness five Sixty-Sixers plan for a year's leave of absence. Charlie Hayes, headed for the University of Madrid, and Mitzi Gyenes, Marcie Mattox, Gloria Brown, and Jeanne Bart, for whom all roads led to Rome, set their junior year sights across the Atlantic.

Fr. James F. Muldowney, Dean of the College, died suddenly at a conference at Chicago's North Central accreditation Association meeting in April. Wheeling College deeply mourned the loss of such a great man. Fr. John Schneider filled in as pro tempore dean until the fall of '64.

Montezuma expended his full revenge on Sixty-Six's Mexican crew over the summer. Mary Lynn "Olga" Pomory, Tom Gale, Marilyn Manuzak, and Tom Shelton took turns laughing at each other's misery. Paul Lang and Jay Phillips found relief in bottles of Tequila, while Nancy "Si" Seibert "just couldn't wait" to call Skip (or get off the phone.)

Mac's lost its notoriety as Jewish burlesque hall and opened under new management (John MacFadden) as an ice-cream parlor the following autumn. Day-hops tested Goodyear all-weather puncture-proof tires on W. C.'s no-weather puncture-positive parking lot. Bill Haines operated the tap at Tom's and George Hersey, John Denne, and J.R.D. exhibited tangible results of fruitful off-campus activities. "Dynamite" Dowling refused to let intellectualism divorce him from proctor duties, Mr. Agostino meanwhile introduced "sit downs" to Wheeling diners.

Rosalie Anastasi eluded Philadelphia's August race riots to assist Lanny Sacco as co-chairman of the Blazer Ball. Lillian Gangwere acted as hostess to an ultra-sophisticated cocktail party preceding the Ball. Mickey MacFadyen totally eliminated studies for two weeks to cheer on the Yankees over San Francisco (Continued page 9)

History Class of 1966—continued



in the Series and academically and otherwise-inclined John "Otto"; Becker quipped, "Lucy, huh? Sure wouldn't mind meeting her!"

Edward called attention to spacious Ruckman Park, Terry analyzed communistic life in off-campus housing and Dan Rosing finally had to take over the Spokesman's helm. Tom Scales and Carole Meehan chaired W. C.'s intramural committees, while Kaysi Mulroy and Tom made "John the Shot" Small and Jean Knittel polish all the rings.

Fuzz lettered in activities as the Lettermen came to town. Ubiquitous Berger got in on the fun, as usual. The weekend was highlighted by W. C.'s second annual "homecoming game."

Peggy Porter continued nonchalantly to astound her classmates with native intelligence, and Fr. Jenemann's well-attended metaphysics course proved a sufficient testing ground. Glory Timchak had transferred to Bethany, a fractional example of Sixty-Six's numerous losses. Janie Mistta's familiar smile was gone, Jim Witchko's pedestrian days were a thing of the past, but John Kruzeski never lost his "Spark" around Bruno. Ral's hand had gotten over John Glaser's blow-torch experiment, as "Down Town" Charlie Cronin hosted several festive gatherings at the McLure.

Dick Smith might have been quoted as remarking: "Yeah, I know them. Dated one a couple of times. Benwood girls." And Dick Stenger: "She might still be in high school, but I don't argue with thirty-six, twenty-two ..."

L.B.J. underwent a rough time attempting to escape incrimination in long-time pal Walter Jenkins' Y.M.C.A. athletic activities. The President's fan mail included some nasties during this excruciatingly embarrassing period.

Guarding and sorting W. C. fan mail was the job of Greg Loftus, a mail room expert with a notable proclivity toward red-headed sophomores. Karen Burris got the feel of a sore throat and strained vocal chords in leading cheers for more successful Cardinal B-ball team.

Lyndon Johnson promised America a "Great Society," con-

temporary with Sixty-Six plans for a greater Junior Week. Frannie and J.R.V.S. took overall command, Davitt and Izzi enlisted the able musical services of Pittsburgh jazzman Harold Betters, Hebe and Olga planned the Ring Dance, and Tom Shelton christened his house as Sixty-Six's perennial party place. Kay Barbour put the ice on Junior Week's skating party, Jim Witchko and Roe arranged a lavish banquet, and Dynamite fixed up an equally delicious communion breakfast. A huge financial (Tom Bartsch's department) and social success, Junior Week was a series of Wheeling College "firsts."

March elections ushered in four new class officers and three Sixty-Six Student Council officers. Ed Kelleher was elected to preside over the rising seniors, Richie Barone to preside over the vice. Terry Kirwan (secretary) and Treasurer Bob Kunczt rounded out the quartet.

The majority of voters in the student body cast their ballots for Henry Kieffer, who edged out "Squid" Liccione for Student Council President. Ron De Caro beat Mud-hole for Treasurer, and Pat Pellegrini ran unopposed to occupy the secretary's position. Sixty-Six came to the fore!

Soon after elections came the Junior-Senior prom, dedicated to Fr. Joseph Kerns. Queen Mary Jane reigned over the regal assembly, assisted by Kay and Marcia. Marcia also served as co-chairman of the dinner-dance held at the exclusive Fort Henry Club.

Nancy Seibert was coerced into accepting co-chairmanship (with Edward) of the Class History committee; that's how this whole thing began. Dan Rosing volunteered to organize these materials to distribute for Junior, philosophy orals. Roe and Joe Holly agreed to see if the class wanted to leave a gift at graduation; and, if so, what. Bill Stoehr, who had previously run a poll of day-hop problems, took over Ace Weitzel's job as head of the Student Welfare Committee. Terry's new duties kept her busy, and she was replaced by Mickey Keppel. Izzi was also added as a new committee member.

Gags, by virtue of his great job as class prez, got the all-important, untried position of Freshman Class chairman. Squid (Chairman), Carole Meehan, and Tom Bartsch filled vacancies on Fr. Burke's Academic Affairs committee.

Another summer excursion to Mexico characterized that season for some in the next graduating class. Harry met his New Orleans sweetie, Jay and Paul got Monte-zuma's revenge again, Crazy and M'Liz tested Tequila, and tested it and tested it.

Mike Wacks, Regina Kram, and Pat Pellegrini toured the European Continent during June and July. Regina prepared well in advance for the trip, scrutinizing fine arts books and travelogues. Upon arriving at various destinations, Regie and Pattie scampered off to seldom visited monuments of great tourist interest. **(Continued page 10)**

History Class of 66 continued

Betsy Maloney, who bought a copy of "Navy Blue," spent the hot summer months at NROTC camp to march for her bars. Other marching students (protesting war in Viet Nam) worked their way behind bars.

Mac's had closed for sanitary purposes, and reopened. Paul Lang learned what a beer tasted like from behind the bar. And another beer, and another . . . Mr. Wack replaced Fr. Jenemann as class moderator, Fr. Sanders headed a one-man Sociology department, and the apartments opened much too late on the Hill District. After the McLure episode, even Mud was welcome, but not very welcome. Six of the women and most senior men moved to the hill, some with reluctance. Wacks and Harry, Paul and Hebe, let Fr. McGroarty decide they didn't like the mountaintop accommodations, and he kindly allowed them to move.

Fr. Kerns began his second year of teaching Sixty Sixers the more realistic side of life and religion. Marty Fisher, President of Chi Ro Mu, arranged the contemplative and meditative side of each. Wayne Hall (stationing his office at Mac's) persisted in an untiring effort to repudiate both. Mary Jac Lang analyzed the chemical aspects of at least everything as prez of the Chemistry Club.

The senior officers, on occasion, spoke out vociferously in editing, or rather non-editing, the bastard publication SPEAKING OUT.

The war in Viet Nam escalated, draft quotas rose, thirty-one teachers lost their jobs at Brooklyn's St. John's University, and LBJ happily dispatched Hubert to the Far East. Jeanne and Terry, too mature for their sopho-more a.m. antics at the laundromat, rambled on such laudable adventures as trans-Ohio flights and breakfasts at Howard Johnson's.

Frannie started some thwarted efforts at Vaudeville acts, as Gloria confused her long fingernails with much too smoked cigarettes.

Hud's team eked out a slight victory in a Senior scavenger hunt, which built up to a climax at Tom Shelton's party. Jean Sturgeon manifested her undying love for Wheeling by remaining in the area over Thanks-giving to do research on her history thesis. Lil, Marcia, Carole, and Regina, were chosen to complement the Gamma Pi Epsilon foursome of Betsy, Daly, Pat, and M. J. In the men's version of National Jesuit Honor Societies, Alpha Sigma Nu's senior quartet, John Becker, Lou Kaufman, Hank Kieffer, and Dick Dowling, selected three more members, Bill "Hud" Hudnall, Rich Barone, and Chuck Hayes.

Bruce Leckie, meandering idly around Oglebay Park's golf course, could be heard singing to himself: "Karen, oh Karen, I ought to be Karen a little more about my golf game." Rudy Karako split his extra-curricular time between the

Accounting Club and Neil's new "fraternity," Sigma Tau Delta, while Mike Donahie modeled ivy-league clothes, an ever-present smile, and a cheerful, booming voice.

Paula manipulated her fingers and ability as adeptly at the bridge table as she did on the piano key-board. After reading 4936 novels over the summer, she was all set for two semesters of bridge.

Jon Reed and Sandi prepared for a sociological study concerning the feasibility of three living as cheaply as two. Eric Jessen, Agent 007 for the Economics Club, reported frequently but involuntarily to Number One. Kathy Dougherty, a student tutor and part-time librarian, regained her smile after something was done about the ultra-modern W. C. parking facilities. Chuck Perry also regained something, his equilibrium, after suffering through the harrowing and humiliating dance routines for Gambol's chorus.

Massive attendance at Career Day stymied its overall effectiveness; nevertheless, some seniors discovered careers in yearbook publishing. Dan and Hebe accepted full and associate editorial blame for the book, while numerous other sixty-sixers incriminated themselves to a lesser degree. Mike Kelley (star of the motion picture *Mighty Mouse and His Friend Mitzi Mouse*) sat back and relaxed as Production Manager of the Gambol while all the work was being done. Right, *Mighty*?



Pete abducted Terry after the Christmas decorating party, Regie Kram proved to be Cavier's best sound man (man?) ever, and Dan finally proposed to Carol. Tom Bartsch, Peggy and Si got diamonds (Frannie got a ring too, Tom relinquished his); John Becker and Lanny married Lucy and Carol respectively.

Tiny Heiberger busied himself with plans for the Spring Music Festival (incidentally included in the plans was an unkept diet.)

In an appalling stroke of bad luck, not one senior was elected to any position during January elections. The downfall had begun. The city of Greensburg cringed fearfully as senior men retreated to (and from) St. Emma's. Some still wonder if it's actually possible for one person to blow thirty-six dollars on retreat. That's a lot of Masses.

Second semester was a blast, and what a blast it was we'll never tell. For a really different recapitulation of four really different years, seniors must refer to our supplement. If others wish to know what happened, like we said, we'll never tell.

Memories Class of 1961

Jane Friday

Jim Friday and I were both 1961 graduates of Wheeling College. Life was good - we became engaged at graduation and I pinned Jim's 2nd Lieutenant Marine Corps bars on that same day along with Pete May, pinned by Pat Cipoletti, and Denny Keogh, pinned by his Sister. We were married that December and were immediately immersed in military life - Supply School at Camp Lejeune, SC and then on to Camp Pendleton CA. We were fortunate in that Pete and Pat were also stationed at Pendleton so we were not totally without support even though 3000 miles from families. Life was really good! We promptly were expecting our first child to be born in November of 1962.

Life was still good! That is until the Cuban Crisis in November of 1962. Jim and Pete were deployed from San Diego, CA, through the Panama Canal, to the Caribbean to enforce the blockade. Our child, Colleen arrived on Thanksgiving Day, 1962. Life was not so good then - alone, with no family around. Thank God I had Pat May there. She came and stayed with me when I brought Colleen home even though she herself was pregnant and green with morning sickness. She was indeed a good friend. The Marine Corps would not send a notification to Jim about Colleen's birth (they were only sending death notices). Fortunately Pat was resourceful - she went through Western Union and the announcement of her birth is forever on the log of the USS Okanogan.

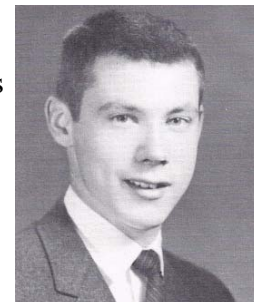
Life became good again because by the time the ships arrived at Cuba, the Crisis was over and the only contact Jim had with Cuba was a drink in the Officers Club at Guantanamo Bay. Life became even better when Jim and Pete finally returned to Camp Pendleton in January and we became an intact family again.

So with the help of a sense of adventure, commitment, and good friends, Life was good starting out -military style!!

Dennis Keogh by Jim Friday (original published June 2011)

After 50 years most of my heroes of notoriety have been tarnished by time and the truth. Could it be time to look closer at our own circle of friends and acquaintances for those that might qualify as "Hero"? A 1961 classmate of ours, Denny Keogh certainly qualifies as a hero to me and on reflection I hope may join your list of "hero worthy" special people. .

Denny was a straight-up guy; friendly to all, bright, serious, and honest to a fault. He was to become a class officer and Student Council President. During our sophomore year we were approached by the USMC recruiters to join their officer candidate PLC program after graduation. It involved two six week summer boot camp programs between our sophomore and junior years. It was in these sessions that we (Pete May, Denny and I) separately came face to face with reality. It was earth shattering, trauma and pain, yet rewarding to each of us going forward.



Dennis Keogh

Times and careers were molded. Families were started and cultivated. Denny, who had joined the state department, was on assignment in Africa and we lost touch for a few years. When he returned to Washington Jane and I committed to get together with Denny, his wife Sue and children, Miles, Molly and Kate. We met on Super Bowl Sunday 1984 at their home in Falls Church, VA. On April 15, 1984 Dennis was on a special mission by the State Department to head a U.S. mission monitoring the disengagement of armed forces along the Namibian-Angolan border. in Africa. It was to be a short term mission of less than 30 days. He was killed by an explosion at a fueling station. All sides to the issue claimed innocence as to reason and responsibility for the occurrence. Most believe that it was done by those not interested in the success of their peace making mission.

Denny, along with his military aide Lt. Col. Kenneth Crabtree who also was killed in the same attack, was returned to the U.S. via Andrews Air Force Base on April 18th. Jane and I along with John Egan McAteer attended the very sobering military experience with comments directed by Lawrence Eagleburger, Under Secretary of State for Political Affairs. Later that same day Dennis was buried with military honors including a horse drawn caisson and an 18 gun salute at Arlington National Cemetery. George Shultz, Secretary of State and Chester Crocker, then Assistant Secretary of Africa attended and contributed to the ceremony. It was solemn and moving. "Denny Keogh's life was one of service and love," according to Chester Crocker in Denny's eulogy. "He was a profoundly religious man who knew that we ennoble our-selves by a life of work to resolve the conflicts that are so much a part of world politics. Dennis was a patriot, the best we breed in this country."

Denny was all of that and "a friend." He was dedicated to his family and country. He was a man of courage and principle. He is rightfully a hero to all who knew him. His life still shines brightly.

Book Reviews

Homer Hickam—*Rocket Boys*; *The Coalwood Way*; *Sky of Stone*

Reviewed by Terri Grammer Haid '63

Except for those few scary days in October, 1962, when we were on the brink of nuclear disaster, we were so secure in our little Jesuit cocoon that we didn't give much thought to the outside world. Most of us came from WV or surrounding states, but very few of us came from the southern coal fields of WV, and they didn't talk about it. This trilogy of memoirs by a contemporary growing up in Coalwood, a coal camp in McDowell County, is a revelation to anyone who never knew such places existed, let alone produced a future NASA engineer.

Homer Hickam was encouraged to begin his memoirs as filler needed quickly for *Smithsonian Air & Space*, one of the journals for which he was writing in 1994.

In his first book, *Rocket Boys* (changed to *October Sky* when it became a movie) he and five friends were inspired by their high school chemistry teacher to build rockets, in response to the Russians beating us in the space race by sending up the first Sputnik in the fall of 1957. The success of this very entertaining, well-written memoir (which reads like a novel) encouraged him to write 2 more, encompassing his life as a son of a mine foreman struggling to save the mine from closure, who had no time for his son and was not interested in his son's childish adventures. Much to his father's disapproval, during college at VPI (now known as Virginia Tech), Hickam worked as a union miner in the summers to pay his way through college.

After many diverse jobs, including a stint in Vietnam as an Army engineer, he did finally become a NASA engineer, working in Huntsville, AL, training astronauts for space travel. If you have ever enjoyed a book so much that you hated for it to end, you are in for a treat because you have *The Coalwood Way* and *Sky of Stone* to look forward to! Be sure to read the epiloques.

Toby Wilkinson—*The Nile* Reviewed by Roann Wojcik '63

I was born and lived most of my life in river cities bordering the Ohio River. I have always been fascinated by this artery that brought my ancestors to its banks to settle and develop towns and raise families. When studying and reading about other areas, I always observe their waterways to determine how their civilizations developed.

The Nile by Toby Wilkinson certainly caught my eye. By taking his readers on an excursion of the Nile River from Aswan to Cairo, Egypt, he leads us through ancient civilizations to the present. This renowned Egyptologist acquaints us with pharaohs, emperors, historians, archaeologists, journalists, and tour boat captains that have settled on or traveled the Nile. The voyage takes us past ancient monuments and archaeological sites that have mystified people for ages.

Wilkinson's rather short book (282pgs) is an enjoyable read. It is rich in detail about the civilizations and historical characters that populated the banks of the Nile. The River has watched as the pharaonic, Roman, Byzantine, Islamic, Colonial, and contemporary periods have taken place. We not only learn the geography but the history, economics, politics, and culture of Egypt as we travel through the ages.

I was delighted to go on this journey while reading *The Nile*. Exploring the ancient history of Egypt, and reflecting on the concerns facing this country since the "Arab Spring," I have a better understanding of the area and recent developments. The author did not elaborate on the present situation.

The Nile River has been witness to many events and peoples; some have been volatile and caused uncertainty. It will, however, continue to flow, giving life to all who settle there.

Senior Ambassadors raise \$508,284–33% giving rate- as of June 14

The Senior Ambassadors (classes of 1959-1973) have again exceeded fundraising expectations and they still have time remaining to raise funds. The goal for July 1 2015 thru June 30 2016 was \$450,000 and that was exceeded by \$58,284 as of June 14. Unfortunately the % giving rate is only 33% compared to 43% last year.

The class of 1964 has carried 46% of the load for giving this year. Many thanks for their generosity. We now need for other classes to step up. The table below reviews information for each class as of June 14. We still have time to increase total amount and the giving %. Foundations and granting agencies closely follow alumni giving and will look favorably on Universities with higher giving %. Encourage classmates to give and let them know that any amount no matter the size of the donation makes a difference.

Funds raised will be used for Student Scholarships, Improvements/Updates to the dorms, New Equipment and Materials for Various Labs, Classrooms, and the Library so our students can have the latest technology in their fields. The University has a number of immersion and volunteer trips each year for our students and your support helps lessen the out-of-pocket costs for students.

To make a donation go to wju.edu/advancement or send a check to 316 Washington Ave, Wheeling, WV 26003. Consider pledging a monthly amount on credit card. A small monthly amount adds up in a year.

Class	Amount	FY 16 donors	FY15 donors	Solicitable Alumni	FY16 %	FY15 %	Avg. Gift
1959	\$5,868	11	15	28	39%	54%	\$533
1960	\$26,765	20	38	39	51%	97%	\$1,338
1961	\$33,265	30	36	58	52%	62%	\$1,109
1962	\$15,512	22	21	51	43%	41%	\$705
1963	\$24,631	28	33	70	40%	47%	\$880
1964	\$231,878	35	32	83	42%	39%	\$6,625
1965	\$8,112	36	50	87	41%	57%	\$225
1966	\$17,362	40	38	90	44%	42%	\$434
1967	\$19,193	27	33	82	33%	40%	\$711
1968	\$11,975	32	41	124	26%	33%	\$374
1969	\$47,617	59	43	156	38%	28%	\$807
1970	\$9,656	34	40	156	22%	26%	\$284
1971	\$5,890	29	27	128	23%	21%	\$203
1972	\$12,300	30	30	125	24%	24%	\$410
1973	\$6,195	24	31	114	21%	27%	\$258
	\$476,219	457	508	1391	33%	43%	\$1,042

\$32,065

Donations matched during May 27th OVERDRIVE Challenge

\$508,284

Total donated and matched

50 Year Club

The following individuals are Club officers and board members serving June 2014-June 2016. President-Dan Haller '61, 1st Vice President-Al Reed '60, 2nd Vice President-Don Mercer '60, Secretary-Terri Haid '63, Past President-Ed Shahady '60, Members at Large - Barbara Creamer Yeager '59, John Egan McAteer '61, Fr. John DiBacco '62, Terri Grammer Haid '63, JJ Lauer '64, Geno Julian '64, Larry Meagher '65.

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: Extended to the President of Wheeling Jesuit University and to other friends of the university.

Posthumous Membership: 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/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 54 individuals who have volunteered from the classes of 59 through 63. The group meets yearly at the time of the reunion and then by conference call during the year. Senior Ambassadors are dedicated fund raisers for WJU. **DRIVE365** is the year long campaign (July 2014 through June 2015) and the Senior Ambassadors pledged to raise \$365,000. The Ambassadors from the classes of 1959-1968 made personal contacts to classmates asking for their support of the University. They surpassed their goal by raising \$382,318 by June 30, 2015.

Alumni Scholar in Residence: This program, initiated by the 50 Year Club in 2011, represents a partnership with the university faculty and administration. A committee representing all three groups selects the scholar and coordinates the campus visit. **The scholar will be a visiting professor to the University for up to one week and all expenses will be donated by the scholar.** The initial scholar was Ed Shahady, M.D. '60, was on campus fall of 2011. Joan Davison Ph.D. '78 was the second scholar and was on campus fall of 2012. The third scholar was Dick Riley, Ph.D. and he was on campus fall of 2013. The Honorable James Smith 64' was on campus fall of 2014. Christina Richey, Ph.D. '04 was the scholar for 2015. The Alumni Scholar Program has been very successful and demonstrates the quality of WJU graduates to the students and faculty of WJU. Anyone with extensive teaching experience is invited to submit their resume to eshahady@att.net.



Larry Meagher '65 receiving his diploma

50 Year Club Web Site Go to www.wju.edu/alumni/50yearclub