



SCRIBE II CLASS OF '58

*... a curated collection of hearsay, news and sometimes
opinions in our own private space.*

Heads-Up from SCRIBE II . . . *An overdue edition*

Sincerest apologies are in order to my Class of '58 brothers for the time that has lapsed since our last Newsletter. As I mentioned in past scribing, for several months I was producing a still and motion picture exhibit of US Army combat photography at the Pritzker Military Museum and Library at 104 S. Michigan Ave., Chicago. It opened on September 24th with several hundred guests in attendance. It is a raw, unfiltered look at the Vietnam War through a collection of award winning images and motion pictures by the special operations Army photographers of DASPO, who covered Vietnam for eleven years from the DMZ in the north to the Delta in the south -- with forays into Cambodia and Laos. The anthology, never seen before by the general public, is entitled "FACES OF WAR". It depicts the War as it was experienced by some of the 3.4 million Americans who served in the Southeast Asian Theater— the aggression, the misery, and the hope. The display recognizes and salutes U.S. Army Vietnam veterans for their courage, valor, sacrifice and service to our country. It is open to the public for a \$5.00 donation to the Pritzker Museum through April 2016. You can view "FACES OF WAR" on-line by visiting pritzkermilitary.org. There have been well over 100,000 website hits to date.



SCRIBE II

All the best to your family for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

Bill

2015 Terry Leahy Annual Christmas Luncheon

There is room for a couple more and still time to sign up for this year's Terry Leahy Annual Christmas Luncheon at the Erie Cafe, 12:00N, on Friday, December 18, 2015. Should you want to attend and enjoy the comradery of your LA '58 classmates, please contact Bill Weinsheimer at wweinsheimer@straussmalk.com_or Jim Black at black_jim@comcast.net



Here is the starting lineup to date: Pat Barry, Jim Black, Andy Cavallari, John Crilly, Bill Crowley, Vince Daley, Chips Feeley, Larry Frederick, Dennis Gates, Joe Glunz, Dave Hartigan, Dana Hayes, John Kneafsey, Bob Lannert, John Lesch, Dennis Linehan, Ron Nahser, Frank Naphin, Bill Paschen, John Rappel, Bill San Hamel, Dennis Stonequist '90 -- LA Special Assistant to the President and Alumni Relations Director, and Bill Weinsheimer.

SCRIBE I (RIP)

Once again Joe Glunz is bringing the wine. How about a big shout out for Joe. The Erie Cafe will charge a corkage fee for our group bringing in its own wine, so if everyone would bring a \$5 bill to the luncheon -- give it to Jim Black -- we can get it covered. Joe is so generous, we don't want him getting stuck with the corkage fee.

In Memoriam Dennis M. Crean '58

It is with sadness that the Class of '58 extends its deepest sympathy to Marie and her four children Dennis Jr., David, Brian and Alison. Dennis passed away on Sunday, November 1, 2015 at Emory University Hospital, Atlanta, GA. Our thoughts and prayers for God's grace are with the family.

At LA, Dennis was in the Science Program and was on the *Prep* staff for four years. He enjoyed the Drama Club during his last three years and took the lead role



Dennis (RIP)

of a would-be poet in our senior one-act comedy "The Birds". He made the Golf Team in senior year, an endeavor that eventually led him to become an avid golfer at Dunwoody Country Club. Dennis graduated from Loyola University Chicago in 1962 and wasted no time in marrying Marie the same year. He was a pioneer in the hospital information systems field and helped bring the former HBO & Company to Atlanta in 1979. He took pleasure in his early retirement affording him the opportunity to expand his charitable, church, educational, environmental, and community service work. He was a real man for others, always friendly and a very likable guy. He is already missed by many. May he Rest In Peace.

Name Dropping

Gerry Cashion is grateful for the SCRIBE II updates. He just got off the phone with **Marc Savard** -- they live close by. They concluded they will not make **Terry's** Memorial Luncheon, drat. Hopes we have a great gathering. They will be there in spirit . . . **Bill Kelly** writes "Thanks for the invite again this year but again I'm not going to be able to attend. It's not my usual excuse of a client responsibility. This time it's my dear wife, Nancy Lou, who with one of my daughters and her husband have arranged a safari to the Serengeti desert of eastern Africa. We're leaving on Dec 16. Please add my toast to the memory of Scribe I. And I promise to be there next year. Merry Christmas to all the gang from '58. Go Ramblers!" (Kowabunga Buffalo Bob!) . . . **Mike Kreuzer** says "thanks so much for continuing to keep the Terry Leahy flame burning brightly. You're doing him proud. Your savoir-faire is greatly appreciated, I'm sure, by all of us "first class old farts"! Every year I



Mike Kreuzer

tell myself that I'm going to get to Chitown for the Xmas get-together but, you know what they say about best-laid plans. One of these years--- FYI been living on the East Coast since Nov 1967, still "vertical" after more than 52 years of marriage (Aug 11, 1962), seven kids, 16 grandkids (ages 32 to 1 year) --- and a heart attack in September 2013. Happy to still be here!! Photo attached so you'll remember what I look like - haven't changed *much*!!

Best regards to you and our entire class - AMDG . . . **Clarence Darrow** said "When I was a boy I was told that anybody could become President. I'm beginning to believe it." (Editor's note: Not intended to reflect on any current Presidential candidates of either party. So you can see that I can

bend the truth as well as they can.) . . . **Vince Daley** drops a line to say "Add the fact that Jack Andrews attended his 68th consecutive Bears opening day game. His great seats, by the way, are 11 rows up on the west side (behind the Bears bench) on the 50 yard line. Jack is very much attuned to the Near North side even though he has lived many, many years in Bloomfield Hills, Michigan. Maybe a little less on Jim Dempsey next time." (Editor's note: Our masthead states ". . . a *curated collection of hearsay, news and sometimes **opinions** in our own private space.*" This is an open forum without censorship. **Billy Brahm** writes "Thanks for letting me know about **Denny Crean's** passing. He and I were fairly close at LA and beyond. He attended Holy Cross with me for one year and then he finished up at Loyola U. He was a free spirit and I have only fond memories of him. One less from our '58 class. I, for one, will not go quietly into the night. Retirement from dentistry has freed up lots of hours to delve more deeply into my many other outside interests. Now that I've long ago totally rejected the myth of religion I make every minute of this precious life of mine count. Et tu, Gulielmus? Excelsior! BB (Editor's note: No Billy, my Bell Avenue buddy. Still hanging out with JC.) . . . A different **opinion** comes from the Marines. **Andy Cavallari** would say that Marines have a wonderful way with words -- clear, concise and to the point! If you look



closely at the picture above, you will note that all the Marines pictured are bowing their heads. That's because they're praying. This incident took place at a recent ceremony honoring the birthday of the Corps, and it has the ACLU up in arms. "These are federal employees," says Lucius Traveler, a spokesman for the ACLU, "on federal property and on federal time -- For them to pray is clearly an establishment of religion, and we must nip this in the bud immediately. The ACLU is trying to remove GOD from everything and every place in America. "When asked about the ACLU's charges, **Colonel Jack Fessender**, speaking for the Commandant of the Corps said, "F*** the ACLU. God bless our warriors. Send the ACLU to Afghanistan! Then watch those SONS OF BITCHES pray. (Editors note: I experienced and witnessed a lot of praying in Vietnam too!) . . . The photo to the right was shot by DASPO still photographer **SP5 Robert Lafoon** in Vietnam. It is entitled "Praise the Lord" -- A Catholic chaplain conducts Mass for members of the U.S. Army 101st Airborne Brigade near Tuy Hoa, RVN in 1966. Being Catholic was never a requirement for attendance. Soldiers of every denomination attended masses in combat areas seeking peace, forgiveness, comfort and courage to live another day. God Bless America . . . A conflict has arisen and **Ray Hartman** will be unable to make the lunch at the Eire Café. He wishes all his classmates a

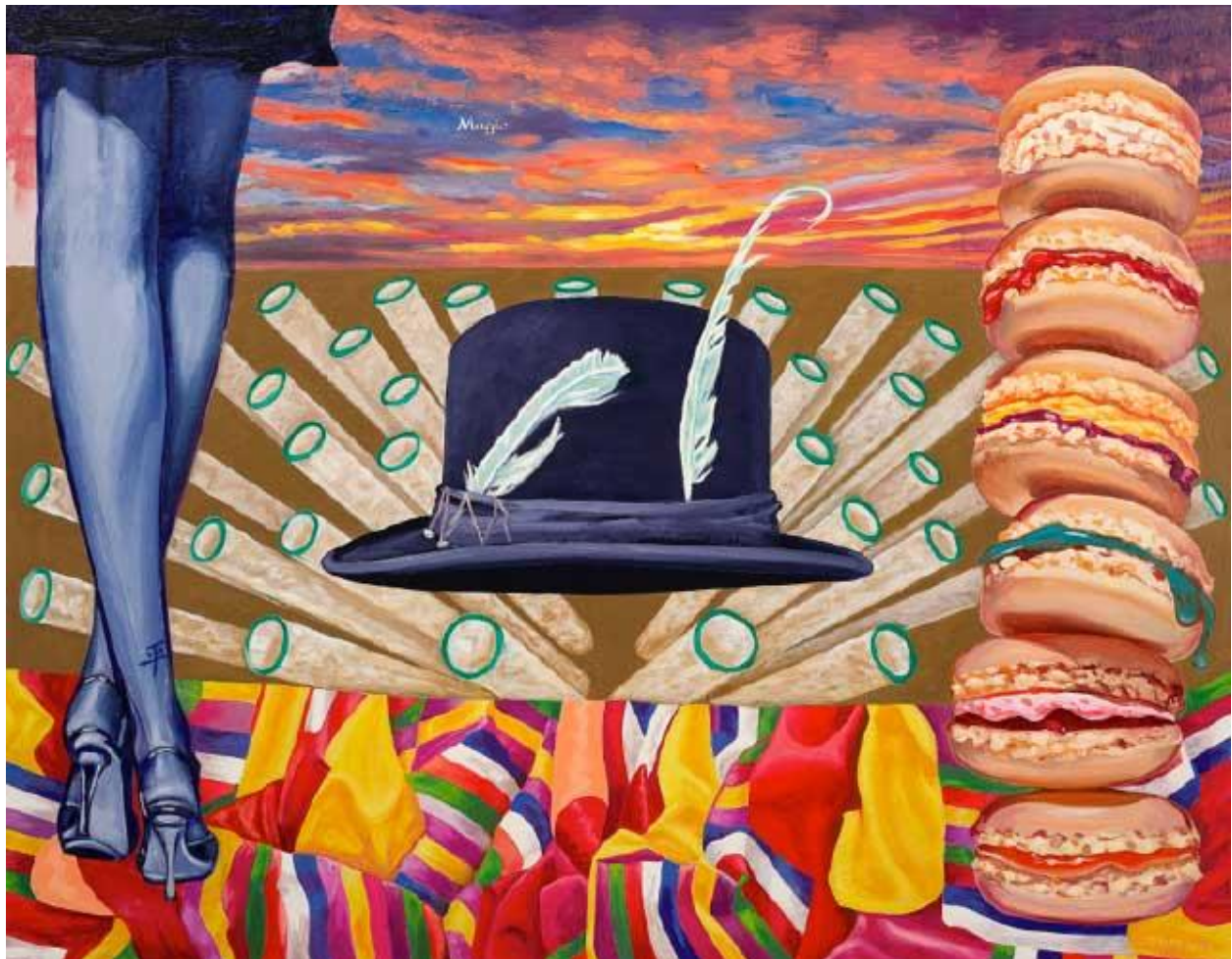


very Merry Christmas and a very Happy New Year . . . More regrets come from **Larry Reuter** "Alas, I cannot make the '58 gathering on Dec. 18. I think you know that I work at the Jesuit province office. It turns out that our Christmas luncheon is that same day. We close the office at noon, have Mass nearby at the Fullerton Cenacle for all our staff, and then go around the corner to Salvatore's for lunch. Hello to all! . . . **Jeff Vertenten**, who is now living in Inverness, FL, would appreciate an update on the health of his old friend and classmate **Al Busa**. As would we all. Can someone help us with this request? . . . With an abundance of negative news stories about Chicago cops that the TV news media loves to play over and over ad nauseam, there comes a positive tale about two good guys from **Pat Hayes**. Seems that two police officers responding to a domestic disturbance

with shots fired arrive on the scene. After discovering the wife had shot her husband for walking across her freshly mopped floor, they called their sergeant on his cell phone. "Hello Sarge."___"Yes."___"It looks like we have a homicide here", the officer reported.___"What happened?", asked the Sergeant.___"A woman shot her husband for stepping on the floor she had just mopped."___The Sergeant asked, "Have you placed her under arrest?"___"No sir. The floor is still wet." . . . Every once in awhile **SCRIBE II** gets a note that warms his heart. One such email comes from **Deborah Smith, Burke's** widow, who writes "thank you so much for continuing to include me as a recipient of these wonderful letters. I know Burke is likely reading them too from his lofty position with Terry Leahy. Hugs". I still tell the story of our days together in the Far East -- he in Hong Kong and me in Bangkok. We encountered each other one early evening in 1971 on the tarmac at Hong Kong's Kai Tak Airport as he was deplaning and I was boarding. Burke was working for Caterpillar and living the good life in Hong Kong at the time and I was working in the entertainment industry in Southeast Asia while living the good life in Bangkok. We ended up going into business together intending to manufacture residential high end furniture in Hong Kong. Before the business got off the ground Burke was diagnosed with diabetes. He decided his condition would be treated better in the U.S. so he asked Caterpillar for a transfer. We had to abort the short-lived business, but it was fun hanging with Burke while it lasted. He was the best and I miss him . . . And heeeeeere's **Jimmmmmmy Dempsey (Sorry Vinny)** "RE: BANG BANG IS THE SOUND OF BULLETS, Dear Hamel, High fives and even higher praise for your Pritzker War Photos project. I had no idea that your ass was so on the line like that and, let's face it, that Charlie could well have had it in his sights for the entire duration. Not all of us get a chance to be tested in such explicitly a fashion (far as I know, the onliest time I ever came close to lethal action was when I mouthed off to **Bobby Joe Labb** one day in Dumbach Hall), and I am simply lost in admiration at the utter scariness of it all. I get it---at least I think I get it---when you say, hell yes, you'd do it all again. (If I know you, you'll come back with some aw shucks response, pointing out that it t'wern't nuttin' compared to that time you tried to f*** Dick Butkus' wife.) Anyway, all the best with your other 8 lives (Editor's note: Thanks Jim for your kind thoughts. I don't remember Butkus' wife) . . . Speaking of living precariously, **SCRIBE II** recently boarded an airplane on my way back home after a short trip and took my seat. As I settled in, I glanced up and saw a very beautiful woman

boarding the plane. I soon realized she was heading straight towards my seat. Lo and behold, she took the seat right beside mine. Unbelievable! This never happens. The beauties always sit elsewhere and I get the uglies. Eager to strike up a conversation, I blurted out, "Business trip or vacation?" She turned, smiled and said, "Business. I'm going to the Annual Nymphomaniac Convention in Chicago." ____I swallowed hard. Other than my wife, here was the most gorgeous woman I had ever seen sitting next to me and she was going to a meeting for nymphomaniacs! Struggling to maintain my composure, I calmly asked, "What's your business role at this convention?" ____"Lecturer," she responded. "I use my experience to debunk some of the popular myths about sexuality." ____ "Really," I said, "what myths are those?" ____"Well," she explained, "one popular myth is that American men are the most well endowed when, in fact, it's the Native American Indian who is most likely to possess that trait. Another popular myth is that French men are the best lovers, when actually it is the men of Jewish descent. We have, however, found that the best potential lover in all categories is the Southern red neck." ____Suddenly the woman became a little uncomfortable and blushed. "I'm sorry," she said, "I shouldn't really be discussing this with you. I don't even know your name." ____"**Tonto**," I said, "**Tonto Goldstein**", but my friends call me "**Bubba**" . . . **John Lesch** was telling me about this lawyer at his firm **Nisen & Elliott**. The attorney arrived home late, after a very tough day trying to get a stay of execution. His last minute plea for clemency to the governor had failed and he was feeling worn out and depressed. As soon as he walked through the door at home, his wife started on him about, 'What time of night to be getting home is this? Where have you been? Dinner is cold and I'm not reheating it'. And on and on and on. Too shattered to play his usual role in this familiar ritual, he poured himself a shot of whiskey and headed off for a long hot soak in the bathtub, pursued by the predictable sarcastic remarks as he dragged himself up the stairs. While he was in the bath, the phone rang. The wife answered and was told that her husband's client, James Wright, had been granted a stay of execution after all. Wright would not be hanged tonight. Finally realizing what a terrible day he must have had, she decided to go upstairs and give him the good news. As she opened the bathroom door, she was greeted by the sight of her husband, bent over naked, drying his legs and feet. 'They're not hanging Wright tonight,' she said. He whirled around and screamed, 'FOR THE LOVE OF GOD WOMAN, DON'T YOU EVER STOP?!' . . . **Chips Feeley**, known in the art world as **Hank**, exhibited his most recent work last

May and June at the **First Street Gallery** in New York. As the art writer **Ellen Fischer** recently wrote about Feeley's work: *"The intensity of his style, combining imagery from popular culture, art history and advertising, with heady color, has something in common with surrealist Max Ernst's description of his own work in collage: 'A linking of two realities that by all appearances have nothing to link them, in a setting that by all appearances does not fit them.'"* In other words, Feeley pulls off another nifty painting **Hat Trick**. To view more of his work, please visit this [website](#).



HAT TRICK

. . . **Larry Frederick** says he just figured it out: I am a Seenager. (Senior Teenager) I have everything that I wanted as a teenager, only 60 years later. I don't have to go to school or work. I get an allowance (Social Security and a pension). I have my own pad. I don't have a curfew. I have a driver's license (so far) and my own car. I have an ID that gets me into bars and the Beer Store. The people I hang around with are not scared

of getting pregnant and I don't have acne. Life is great !!! . . . From **Dick McLean** "Bill, Thanks for the newsletter. I enjoyed hearing about the annual luncheon. I will try to make it next year. Since retiring from a rewarding



banking career in 2005, I have been on City Council and Mayor for the last 5 years in Brighton, CO." Dick was elected to the City Council in December 2005 and elected Mayor in December 2009 and re-elected in November 2013 and will serve until 2018. He is a graduate of the Colorado School of Banking. He was president of Guaranty Bank in Brighton for eight years. Dick is a past member of the United Power Board of Directors and is also involved in Rotary and the Brighton Chamber of Commerce. He currently serves on Adams County Blue Ribbon Commission, Adams

Mayor Richard McLean County Economic Development Board, Airport Coordinating Committee, Brighton Economic Development Corporation Board, E-470 Board (Chairman), Lochbuie Sewer Board and Weld County Mayors "Bullseye" Committee. Mayor McLean is also part of the Metro Mayors Caucus. You can contact Dick by E-mail: Mayor McLean or by phone at 303-655-2266 (Editor's note: A belated congratulations Dick. We know you're doing a great job) . . . Our hostess at the Erie Cafe on Friday, Dec. 18th is **Gabby** LA '04. She is a great gal with loads of personality. Make a fuss over her because she has our backs . . . **SCRIBE II** advice for the New Year --- Do not regret growing older. It is a privilege denied to many . . .

John Kottra appreciates us sending out the Newsletters. Last year he had 7" of snow on New Year's Eve in Sedona. That's not supposed to happen in Arizona. Better luck this year John . . . **Bill Paschen #37**, be careful what you wish for. In a previous email you said the 2014 photos of those attending the Terry Leahy Annual Christmas Luncheon were awesome and someday you would like to be introduced to those **old** (emphasis added) guys. Well this year, because you're attending, you will have your chance to meet those old, wrinkled up, balding and bulging fellas. I'll be sure to take a photo of you to see if you match the mold . . . Good to hear from **Joe Huhn** and his nice words of appreciation for the Newsletter . . . Some years ago the clinic was full of pregnant women with their husbands, including **John Demaret**. The Maternity Nurse said, "Ladies, remember that exercise is good for you. Walking is especially beneficial. It strengthens the pelvic muscles and will make delivery that much easier. Just pace yourself, make plenty of stops, and try to stay on a soft surface like grass or a path.

"Gentlemen, remember -- you're in this together. It wouldn't hurt you to go walking with her. In fact, that shared experience would be good for you both." The room suddenly became very quiet as the men absorbed this information. After a few moments **John** at the back of the room, slowly raised his hand. "Yes?" said the Maternity Nurse. ____ "I was just wondering if it would be all right, if she carries a golf bag while we walk?" ____ Brings a tear to your eye, doesn't it? This level of sensitivity can't be taught . . . Where are you **Mike Moran?** You said you'd be at the 2014 Christmas luncheon. You no showed so we expect you in 2015 . . . A Tennessee State trooper pulled over a pick-up on I-65. The trooper asked, "Got any ID?" The driver replied, "Bout whut?" . . . **SCRIBE II** says it isn't bad enough we have to be on the lookout for crazed cops and radical Muslims, but now its statues in the park, or wherever they may be.





What the hell is the sense of taking this picture anyway?

**May the Lord bless you and your family during
this Christmas season!**

'58 is First Class!

