



SCRIBE II CLASS OF '58

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

2014 Terry Leahy Annual Christmas Luncheon

Once again, that time of year is rapidly approaching. Those planning on attending this year's Terry Leahy Annual Christmas Luncheon at the Erie Cafe, 12:00N or so, on Friday, December 19, 2014, please contact Jim Black or Bill Weinsheimer. If you're in doubt



just say yes. If that changes, you can let us know. We want to insure there is room for everyone. Negative responses are not required.



SCRIBE I (RIP)

Ramblers Know How To Toughen Up

By CRAIG LYNCH Journal & Topics Sports | Posted: Thursday, August 28, 2014

(SCRIBE II's Note: reprinted from Glenview Journal Online. Passing on an edited version of this article for those out-of-towners who didn't see it.)

The Loyola Ramblers have done everything a team can do over the last three years except win a state title.

Understandably, coach **John Holecek** is hoping his team can continue its run of success.

“We will play an incredibly tough schedule,” he said. “The Catholic League Blue will be as tough as ever. We will meet Milwaukee Marquette and Edwardsville, two teams that will be at the top of their conferences.”

Holecek knows his team has a rough schedule, but he is hopeful.

“We can make the post-season. If we do everyone knows a team with three or four losses can win a championship.”

“I don’t think anyone will look past us. We know that we have some ability,” said **Holeccek**. “If we were playing in another conference I would be more confident, but the Catholic Blue is the toughest.”



Loyola's Owen Buscaglia (82) fights to get to the end zone in Loyola's win against Milwaukee Marquette last season.

Holeccek knows his stuff. One of the most anticipated games of the regular season, every season, is Loyola-Mt. Carmel. The Caravan bombed Lake Zurich, 30-0, for the state’s Class 7A championship last fall. Loyola faced a tougher challenge in the Class 8A state title tilt, falling to Naperville Central, 13-10.

The two conference rivals will square off in the last week of the regular season (Oct. 24) at Gately Stadium in Chicago.

SCRIBE II's Note: The two teams met last Friday night -- Mount Carmel (5-4, 1-3) came away with a 10-7 victory over No. 3 ranked Loyola (7-2, 2-2). The Caravan now has a state-record streak of 29 consecutive playoff appearances. They denied the Ramblers a share of its fifth straight Catholic Blue title. We'll see what happens next week in the post season. Go Ramblers!

Name Dropping

Gerry Cashion hosted **John Crilly** and wife **Angela**, **Marc Savard** and wife **Julie**, and **Sam McGlone** for dinner at his place in Venice, FL the evening of March 7. He said it was a lot of fun. He would love to see any of our classmates if they travel his way. He likes our SCRIBE II newsy updates. Says he recognized "almost everyone" in the Leahy Christmas luncheon photos. The thought comes to mind, which one of those studs did he not identify? . . . **Mike Moran** promised he would forego trips to England this December and come to the Terry Leahy Annual. We're going to hold him to that commitment . . . The same goes for **Joe Glunz**. He was in California last year squashing grapes at his newly acquired winery. Because he's the boss he won't get fired for sitting down on the job. **Glunz** is a twofer. You get **Joe**, you get **Larry Frederick** (who still has the most fashionable initials at Christmas time of anyone in our class "**ELF**" -- unless someone can top them. We could have a contest like before. Once again SCRIBE II's budget can support the winner's all expense paid trip to Paris on a major airline with

accommodations at a 6-star hotel. **Bill San Hamel** won last year.) **St. Ignatius** writes (a play on words?): "Go forth and set the world on fire." . . . Here's a guy going forth big time. **Dennis Gates** is the ultimate embodiment of Magis - the Jesuit ideal of doing more in all that you do. In January, he went with wife **Lois** and son **David** to Guatemala for a week at the San Lucas Tolliman Mission. February found him in Santiago, Dominican Republic, working in a trauma ward with Creighton U. In March, back to Santarem, Brazil at the same hospital for 30 years, with a team from Mercy Hospital. In April, he took a group of investors in a micro finance project to Haiti, as well as a clinic in Jacmal. In June, back to the Dominican Republic but with a group of medical students from Loyola. Lastly, he will be back in Haiti with Project Medishare for two weeks. He says he has fun working overseas. **SCRIBE II** gets exhausted just thinking about **Dennis'** travels. He still has his office for patients a couple of days a week, does some legal consultations, and has been getting better at golf. When the hell does he have time? (**SCRIBE II** Note: In my case, it's nice to have nothing to do and be able to rest afterwards.) **Dennis** has one son living in Spain, and another, his youngest, who just graduated from Loyola U, is in Viet Nam for a year. Wife **Lois** is the Assistant Executive Director of Misericordia Home in Chicago. . . . Speaking of doctors, as we were, a couple of old guys were golfing when one mentioned that he was going to go to **Dr. Billy Brahm** for a new set of dentures in the morning. His elderly buddy remarked that he too had gone to the very same dentist two years before and said he's a great guy from Chicago's North Center who went to Loyola Academy. "Is that so?" asked the first old guy. "Did he do a good job?" The second oldster replied, "Well, I was on the golf course yesterday when a guy on the next fairway hooked a shot. The ball must have been going at least 200 mph when it smacked me right in the testicles." The first old guy was confused and asked, "What the hell does that have to do with your dentures?" "It was the first time in two years my teeth didn't hurt." . . . It's always rewarding to hear from **SCRIBERS** who acknowledge someone is reading this stuff and especially when they send nice words. I normally don't print all the accolades our classmates forward. Don't want to be egotistical, but these folks were so thoughtful to send comments. What the heck . . . **Chips Feeley** says thanks for your delightful, poignant, but also humorous letter. **SCRIBE I** would be pleased . . . **Bill Paschen** #37 pens: Well done. Keep'em coming. We read everyone. He enjoys living below the Mason-Dixon line. Says you can say all you want about the South, but y'all never heard of anyone retiring and movin' North . . . **Polly Leahy** emails: Great stories, great pics. Everyone looks great. I am so happy you continue to include me. Take care, Bill. You are doing a tremendous job. That's a great compliment coming from **Mrs. SCRIBE I** . . . Tip of the hat to a job well done!! **Joe Huhn** . . . Nice tribute to **Bud Hennig** states **John F. Lesch**. He says I have a terrific memory to list all of **Bud's** extracurricular accomplishments. Thanks **John**. But my memory's not as sharp as it used to be. Also, my memory's not as sharp as it used to be . . . **Jim Black** says that's quite an update. Great job (joy). You might want to add a line in the next newsletter

that guys can start calling me or **Willie Weinsheimer** about attending the Luncheon on Dec 19th. We'd like to get a head count early . . .

Jim Dempsey writes Dear Hamel (as **Mike O'Shaughnessy** (RIP) was want to call me) As always, I greatly enjoyed reading the latest Scribe II Screed but would like to correct the misapprehension likely to result from your utterance, "Jim Dempsey wants our fellow classmates to "Go Spiritual Exercises." In my Thanksgiving note to you I was merely playing off the title of St. Ignatz' tome so in the next breath I could say "Go Physical Exercises!" a mutterance aimed at continued success for the Rambler 11 in the upcoming IHSA finals and having nothing currently to do with yours truly praying (for me the act of asking for stuff while talking to yourself), attending Mass (long since bereft of an aesthetic), making my Easter duty, or any other ecclesiastical thrill-seeking. Fact is, I've been a disbelieving backslider and recusant since late adolescence and wouldn't want to create the impression that I've gone pious as the end falls near. (Pedant Alert: Science and the Church are in the end, I think, mutually incoherent *magisteria* because if you get out a wet towel and stiff drink and confront the actual machinations of The Big Bang, abiogenesis, and natural selection head-on, by my lights it ain't hard to conclude there's little roll for God to play---employing the de-intensifier "little" as a form of politeness, not cosmological concession.)

Anyway, I've got my cellulitic ass covered according to the recently deceased Tom Walsh, S.J. of the Loyola Rome Center, who says that Aquinas says that the supremacy of conscience is so utterly total that an erroneous one incurs no fault as long as the actor is acting in good faith, which I insist I am. (See what exposure to the Jesuits can do for you: a Get-Out-of-Hell-and/or Purgatory Card---oh, wait, Paul VI closed Purgatory, said it was "a theological opinion---without the burden of observance.) Okay, okay, I know this is already way too long and tiresome, but if the Church no longer speaks to me, I want to make clear that the Jebbies most emphatically do, myownse'f "just a-bustin' with pride" (as John Crilly once said about a Marywood girl's tits) as recently as last week's morning Bund rally, where locals come together for a couple of hours at the Scottsdale Library to tear each other's ideological hair out in the nicest of ways over the previous week's news and Washington shortcomings. Well, there we were, talking about the G.M. bailout and recent recall in our usual donnybrook style when one of the more primitive (but highly articulate and intelligent) conservatives makes a valid, though completely irrelevant point, thereupon me noting that everyone in the class, of course, has studied Aristotelian Formal Logic and on the face of it this fellow's diversion is obviously an *ignoratio elenchi*...The generalized mayhem of approval into which the assembled stampeded, I have the honor of reporting, ended with loud table banging and huzzahs, not to mention "You da man" enpointments and enwinkments and a bear-hugging Jewish man promising "In the next life I'm gonna get a Jesuit education." Spirit-boosting, that. Perhaps you can include this in your next Epistle to the Goths as I'd be happy to have the clarification made and really don't care who knows I've been a pagan all these years---except **Pat Boyle**, who last I heard was still on the planet and teaching theology at St. Mary of

the Lake in Mundelein. **Jack** (RIP) and I had great affection and regard for both the **Boyles**---though I suspect less for them of us, in my mind's eye one of the last visions of Bro**Jude** being on the Madonna della Strada esplanade as the **Brothers Dempsey** were monumentally trying to get juggled and him opining, "Y'know, I just don't get it with you guys." All the best, Jim . . . **SCRIBE II** advice for the day -- be cautious of and stay away from people who applaud when the airplane lands . . . **Timothy G. Sassen, Ph.D.**, LA's Director of Web Development and Communications (no he's not related to **Pete Sausen**), emails his thanks for **SCRIBE II** sending along notification about LA's misspelling of "commitment" on its "Athletics" web site. He has corrected the error. <https://www.goramblers.org/Athletics>. He put a star on my helmet!

Bulletin!

I need to purchase 2 tickets to Bears vs Detroit on Dec 21. Any out there?

A Health Item

The clinic was full of pregnant women with their husbands. 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 a man, name unknown, 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.

We are Ramblers forever.



'58 is First Class!

Happy Thanksgiving!