Georgetown Alma Mater

Hail, oh Georgetown, Alma Mater, Swift Potomac's lovely daughter,
   Ever watching by the water, Smiles on us today.
   Now her children gather 'round her,
   Lo, with garlands they have crowned her,
Reverent hands and fond enwound her, *With the Blue and Gray.*

Wave her colors ever, Furl her standards never,
But raise it high, And proudly cry, May Georgetown live forever.
   Where Potomac's tide is streaming,
   From her spires and steeples beaming,
See the grand old banner gleaming, *Georgetown's Blue and Gray.*
Fellow ’66ers:

Surveying Healy circle from his unique raised vantage point in September 1962, John Carroll remarked: “Here we go again. Teenage boys and girls being dropped off with excess baggage and 45 RPM record players! With the trunks of their fathers' Oldsmobiles wide open.”

It was a warm and sunny day and the banner at the Main Gate read “Welcome to Georgetown”. Anxious just ex-high schoolers searched for their respective class orientations: the College; Business School; Nursing School; Foreign Service and Languages and Linguistics.

Fast forward to June 6, 1966 – With Graduation over, scattered chairs on Healy lawn are being removed, as our getaway cars line up to exit the Main Gate. John Carroll sighed: “They were a nice bunch - except maybe for the Visi raid! Sorry to see them go. To paraphrase Bob Dylan: “How many roads must they now go down...?” And how many roads we have travelled only to go back to the Hilltop after 50 years. Some with occasional potholes, and detours.

When Ed Shaw asked us to Co-author this 50th Reunion Book, we were a little gobsmacked at the thought. But the class of ’65 gave us a blueprint and we found major, major help from our GU liaison, Mary Crowley. Reaching out to over 700 senior alums was a heavy lift, but the response has been great. Their stories are amazing as you will see. “Service for others” is a rampant theme. Nurses, doctors, lawyers, judges, athletes, corporate leaders, elected government officials, politicians, foreign dignitaries – you name it – they are all here.

You will experience mind-triggering memories, and you will read about challenges faced and challenges overcome over the years which followed our goodbye wave to John Carroll. You will also read more lengthy “Essays” wherein a few classmates describe very interesting and innovative things they managed to do in their 50 years. And above all – let us never forget the classmates who gave their lives for us – the ultimate service – in Vietnam and other dangerous places. You will see their names again and we can picture them back in our campus days.

You will also read some memories from Otto Hentz, S.J.! We bonded closely with “Otto” and still keep in close contact. At our 40th reunion, we raised funds for a scholarship in his name. True to his humble character, he insisted it be in the name of his mother, Martha Grogan Hentz - and so it is. Thanks to your generosity.

Enjoy this 50th Reunion Book. You will find excerpts from both The Hoya and the Washington Post on various events we witnessed. Many national events were turbulent and historical. But Georgetown events, both on and off campus, were always enjoyable. And the company of our classmates was the best!!

Hoya Saxa,
John Callagy and Joe Priory – Book Editors

P.S. Please find a DVD of “571 B.C.” included with your book as a tribute to the late Rick Murphy and Gus Motta! Enjoy.
Memories of ‘66ers
Otto Hentz S.J.

Part of a Jesuit’s training is to teach for three years before proceeding to theology and ordination to the priesthood. I was a classics major and assumed I would go to a Jesuit high school and teach Latin and Greek. But one day while waiting for assignment one of my classmates came running down the hall to tell me a sign had been posted listing appointments, mine to Georgetown to teach philosophy.

So in August of 1962 a bus dropped me at the gate and I got directions to the Jesuit community, which I had never visited. There were eighty or so Jesuits there, all new to me save one family acquaintance, Fr. Dick McSorley. I was scared: 24 years old, never at college outside the seminary, and never having taught a course. But my welcome was warm and supportive.

I landed on the third Healy as corridor Jesuit. Dan Paduano lived next door, Dan Lalor across the hall and, if I recall correctly, von Ogtrop and Philbin around the corner in Maguire. Others I can picture but the names are gone (in the downsizing the name department went first) or I am not certain they were third Healy. Two prefects handled the nightly room checks, law and med students. My room was very small. When Lalor came in, pipe in hand, to deliver a major speech, he had only six paces for his back and forth. The transom window was a mixed blessing, as students could climb in when I locked the door behind me.

One of my classes was a two semester sequence for sophomores, metaphysics and philosophical psychology. I knew something of those subjects. Two classes were freshmen, for logic. No doubt the dean thought that would be a help for a beginner because logic was the first of the philosophy courses in the seminary. But we took it to learn the Latin in which our philosophy courses would be taught. I tried for a semester or two but then, with a brief foray into Aristotelian logic, taught an introduction to philosophy.

A rich three years. A standout moment was the delightful musical of Rick Murphy and Gus Motta, “571 B.C.” the production of which involved so many of your class.

I had to leave at the end of your third year. For me three wonderful years. I came back for your graduation and stood on the steps at the entrance to Copley as you processed to Healy lawn for graduation. Thinking I would never see you again, so much a part of my growth and, most important, such fine friends, I wept.

After ordination and graduate studies, I returned in 1973 as a professor of theology. So here we are. When we met you were 17 or 18, I was 24. Through the years many of us have been in touch. Now it is your 50th reunion. What to say? Thank you. Thank you. God bless you.
PART I

THEN

1962-1966
1962

Kennedy: 1 Big Steel: 0…Laos…Supreme Court: One man, one vote…Missile Crisis…John Glenn…James Meredith…Thalidomide…DNA…Debut: Here’s Johnny!…the birth of the Mets…the death of Monroe…Bobby Fischer…Bob Dylan…Grammy: “The First Family” (Vaughn Meader)…Oscar: “Lawrence of Arabia”…Broadway: “The Night of the Iguana”…TV: “Lawrence Welk Show”; “Beverly Hillbillies”…Best Sellers: “The Making of the President 1960” (Theodore White); “One Flew Over the Cuckoo’s Nest” (Ken Kesey); “Silent Spring” (Rachel Carson)…11,3000 U.S. troops in Vietnam…We begin our Freshman year….

July 3
(The Washington Post)
“An American communications satellite (Telstar) ushered in a new age in world communications last night by transmitting live television from the United States to France and England.”

October 23
(The Washington Post)
KENNEDY ORDERS BLOCKADE OF CUBA AS REDS BUILD NUCLEAR BASES THERE;  
U.S. WILL SINK DEFIANT ARMS SHIPS
Navy to Stop and Search Cargo Craft
U.S., Russia Now Facing Test of Will
 Hemisphere Held Periled by Missiles
 Cuba Mobilizes; Castro to Speak
 Crisis Sends Stock Prices Plummeting

On the Hilltop
(From THE HOYA)

January—GU Intercollegiate Jazz Festival folds as money runs out…
February—John Reilly sets GU record in Madison Square Garden Mile (4:07.1)…
March—Tuition, room and board hiked to $2,350…Suspension of late checks for Seniors weighed…
April—Calliope III: “Show Me the Way to Go Homer”…No more C to shining C: New grade rules hit  
GU politics—hopefuls need 2.3 or better to run…
May—SPO Ban on Bermuda short hits Hoya knees…
July—“Tombs” opens (30 cents drafts)…
September—Impromptu wee-hour Chimes reunion outside ’89 draws Seventh Precinct ire…
October—Reiss Science Building opens…
November—Worst on-campus fire in years rakes Dental school; damage set at $120,000…
December—Bernstein, Cliburn, Belafonte highlight gala fundraiser in McDonough for unnamed  
“National Cultural Center” on the Potomac; co-chairs: Jacqueline Kennedy, Mamie Eisenhower…
1963

“Ich bin ein Berliner”…the Nuclear Test Ban…“I Have A Dream”…the assassination of Diem…November 22…the Thresher…Quasars…Koufax: 25-5…Chamberlain: 100…the Instamatic…the Instant Replay…Motown…Grammy: “The Days of Wine and Roses” (Henry Mancini)…Oscar: “Tom Jones”…Broadway: “Who’s Afraid of Virginia Woolf?”…TV: “Dr. Kildare”; “The Twilight Zone”…Best Sellers: “The Guns of August” (Barbara Tuchman); “Happiness is a Warm Puppy” (Charles Schulz)…16,300 troops in Vietnam...

We end our Freshman year…and return as Sophomores

March 12
(The Associated Press)

PARIS- Mona Lisa returned to the Louvre Museum today, still smiling after a rough ocean crossing from New York.
Checks by experts using X-rays show her beauty unmarred by her three-month visit to the United States.

November 22
(The Washington Post)

PRESIDENT KENNEDY SHOT DEAD;
LYNDON B. JOHNSON IS SWORN IN
Body Flown Back
Johnson Asks Entire Cabinet to Remain
Tragic Flash from Dallas Stuns All of Washington

On the Hilltop
(From THE HOYA)

January—Astronaut John Glenn visits GU…
February—Tuition hiked $100; room, board, tuition—total cost: $2,450…GU hosts Peace Corps entrance exams…Cellar Door opens…
April—Calliope IV: “Bonaparte!”…
May—Darnall, Harbin groundbreaking slated for October…Spring Weekend: Dance, Boat Ride…Senator Barry Goldwater speaks on campus…Jacqueline Kennedy attends Mask & Bauble’s “The Magic Flute”…
September—GU’s 175th Anniversary Celebration commences…
October—Madame Nhu speaks in Gaston Hall…
November—Ray Charles in concert at McDonough…Youth for Goldwater political club formed…175th Anniversary seal unveiled…motto: “Wisdom and Discovery for a Dynamic World”…GU prepares to field first football team in 13 years…Campus mourns President’s death…
December—100 GU students march from campus to Capitol Hill in support of Civil Rights Bill…Hoyas upset #1 ranked Loyola Chicago 69-58. Loyola was the defending champs and it was Georgetown’s “first ever win over a top-ranked opponent.”
1964


We end our Sophomore year…and return as Juniors

February 12
(The Washington Post)

(Photo Caption): “Beatles Bulletin—British singers arriving for their first public appearance in America at the Washington Coliseum.”

August 5
(The Washington Post)

AMERICAN PLANES HIT NORTH VIETNAM
AFTER 2D ATTACK ON OUR DESTROYERS;
MOVE TAKEN TO HALT NEW AGGRESSION
Johnson Orders Action, Stresses It Is Limited
Additional U.S. Forces Are Going to S.E. Asia

August 5
(The Washington Post)

JACKSON, Miss.—Three bodies were found in a shallow grave six miles southwest of Philadelphia, Miss. today in the 44th day of the massive search for three missing civil rights workers.

On the Hilltop
(From THE HOYA)

January—GU basketball team stuns No. 1 Loyola of Chicago 69-58, ending defending NCAA champs’ 22-game win streak…

February—Debaters Shrum, Hempelmann trample Harvard in College Television Debate series…Adios meal tickets; Pay-as-you-go cafeteria plan weighed…

April—On-campus housing shortage displaces 1,000 Hoyas…Calliope V: “Cast Off your Chains”…

May—175th Anniversary Ball at Sheraton Park Hotel…Hoya heavyweight crew wins Dad Vail…

October—175th Anniversary Musical: “571 BC”…

November—Fall Convocation honors Nobel Prize winners…Peter, Paul, and Mary in concert in McDonough…65-66 tuition hike announced…overflow crowd of 8,000+ sees Hoya gridders triumph over cold, NYU 28-6…

December—Edward B. Bunn, S.J. steps down, Gerard Campbell, S.J. assumes GU presidency…President Johnson delivers speech in McDonough to conclude 175th Anniversary year…
**1965**

The “Great Society”...Selma...Operation “Rolling Thunder”: LBJ orders the sustained bombing of North Vietnam ...Voting Rights Act...Hemisphere: 14,000 U.S. troops intervene in the Dominican Republic...Cosmos: the first “spacewalk”...Die...Pepsi...Pop Art: Warhol’s tomato soup can...High Fashion: Mary Quant’s miniskirt...Simon & Garfunkel...Grammy: “A Taste of Honey” (Herb Alpert)...Oscar: “The Sound of Music”...Broadway: “Fiddler on the Roof”...TV: “Gilligan’s Island;” “Hullabaloo”...Best Sellers: “In Cold Blood” (Truman Capote); “Unsafe at Any Speed” (Ralph Nader)...184,3000 U.S. troops in Vietnam...

We end our Junior year...and return as Seniors

March 26
*(The Washington Post)*

**MOTHER OF 5 SLAIN AFTER MARCH**
Shot in Auto on Highway Near Selma

25,000 Rally in Climax to Rights March
Wallace Refuses to See Group Bearing Petition

September 24
*(Associated Press)*

TUCSON, Ariz.—If the 1968 presidential election were held now, Richard M. Nixon would be the strongest candidate the Republican party can offer, Dean Burch said in an interview today.

September 25
*(The Washington Post)*

SAN FRANCISCO—As his car whizzed southward from Berkeley to Palo Alto the other day, Ronald Reagan, the rising star of California conservatism, mused about his political prospects.

**On the Hilltop**
*(From THE HOYA)*

January—Business School admits women...

February—NAACP Executive Secretary Roy Wilkins speaks in Gaston Hall...GU students join “Protest Against Communist Imperialism”...

March—“An Evening with Art Buchwald” in Gaston Hall...Jim Barry sets GU single-game scoring record with 46 points against Fairleigh Dickinson...Father McSorley, two dozen GU students and faculty march in Selma...

April—“Calliope VI.” They Went That-a-way!”...GU weighs creation of Faculty Senate...

May—Senator Robert Kennedy speaks in Copley Lounge...GU receives Phi Beta Kappa charter...

September — “Wickets” — a private club atop the 1789 opens just for seniors...

October — The Football team beats NYU 50-14, with Captain Tony Cigarran helped by Colley Court, Don Vredenburgh, Jim O’Connell, Breen Condon, and John Kealy...

December — The Christmas Dance was a huge success thanks to John Callagy, Tom Mader and all the class officers...
1966

LBJ orders additional troops into Vietnam ... Miranda v. Arizona...National Organization for Women (NOW) founded...LBJ signs Freedom of Information Act...House Un-American Activities Committee begins investigations...Beatles play last show at Candlestick Park in SF...Art: Whitney Museum of Art opens in NY...High Fashion: Mod clothing...Bob Dylan releases "Blonde on Blonde"...Oscar: “The Sound of Music”...Broadway: “Cabaret”...TV: “Star Trek”; “Hullabaloo”...Best Sellers: “The Source” (James Michener); “Valley of the Dolls” (Jacqueline Susann)...385,300 U.S. troops in Vietnam...

Graduation of the GU Class of 1966

January 4th

New York Strike Threatens Stores with Millions in Lost Sales
(The Washington Post)

April 6th
(The Washington Post)

The orbiting of Luna 10 puts the Soviet Union possibly six months ahead of the United States in that aspect of the race to land a man on the moon, Deputy NASA Administrator Robert C. Seamans Jr. said yesterday.

August 6th
(The Washington Post)

NEW YORK, Aug. 5—Dozens of rock n' roll disc jockeys have banned the Beatles from their turntables because of intellectual Beatle John Lennon's comment in a teen-age magazine that the mop-haired foursome is now "more popular than Jesus."

Transportation Department Is Created
(Washington Post)

On the Hilltop
(From THE HOYA)

January — Eamon O'Reilly and the Cross Country Team win the IC4A Championship...
February — Led by Jimmy Brown, the Hoya basketball team compiled its best record 16-8 since 1946-47. Jim Barry and Jake Gibbons also excelled...
March — Divers Ken Herbst and Terry Tranter helped the swim team which was hampered by the perennial lack of a pool...
April — The Golf team had the talent of Ed Shaw, Dan Beldan, and Bill O'Hara. Polo drew a crowd of over 500 — most of whom sat on the hoods of their cars, refreshments in hand...
May — Brian Tart and Ron Goldman led a strong tennis team...
June — One hundred sixty-seventh Annual Commencement, June 6th, MCMLXVI on the Healy Lawn...
PART II
Reflections
50 Years Ago
Don Dillon

The sounds of memory have taken flight
like the tower bells by my third night
of freshman year in a New North bed
fifty years ago now faint in my head.

But long ago glimpses do come to my mind
between smoky guzzling at the '89:
The confession line midst the Cuban crisis
(Scariest time than dealing with ISIS)
The anguish felt from Kennedy's demise,
heading for home, tears in our eyes
But life went on and made better sense
with caring words from Otto Hentz.
We can't forget the girls from GUNS and Visi,
Marymount, Mt Vernon, and Trinity
And The Rat Race, where I met my bride
forty-seven years now by my side
Fran Bodkin's fake ID let us buy a case
from Dixie liquor, that cherished place
White Tower burgers fed a crazed desire
(How we did not all expire?)
And the shining talent that entertained us
The Chimes, Mask and Bauble, Messrs Rick and Gus.
And how our friends gathered at The Tree
and 8am French class, (are you kidding me?)
Sledding on trays, when DC had snow
(still can't clear it today, don't you know)
Fridays brought grins to all our faces
for polo, picnics, Potomac crew races
And Hoya bball held our sway,
way before big time in the NC double A
Clydes or Macs beers at 5pm
(If our parent's moolah arrived by then)
And the priests who came to our campus riot
'mind if we join you, we'd like to try it!'

Though we all cavorted in those school days,
it was the classroom that solved our young mind's maze
And while the winds of time have withered us all
we will never forget that long ago Fall
when Georgetown took us under its wing
And taught us how to live our life
...and sing:
The yell of all the yells, the one that saves the day,
the hoya, hoya saxa of the dear ol' blue and grey!
Reflections On 2 Veteran Classmates No Longer with Us
John Campbell

I find that my 50th reunions have so far created great opportunities to accomplish a couple of things. The first is to relive that significant period called “coming of age” with old friends where one challenges the memory bank to remember a series of outlandish occurrences. And hopefully no-one went to jail or worse. It’s fun to reminisce especially when the tales are hyper inflated descriptions of the actual truth. The other interesting aspect of these reunions is to meet and to intelligently discuss aspects of our respective pasts with individuals with whom we might not have spoken 10 words in a particular 4-year cycle. Invariably either set of discussions will highlight an individual or individuals who are no longer with us. I’d like to share my remembrances of two of our deceased classmates, Don Perkins and Alfie Callahan.

Don Perkins, C’66 was a bon vivant, raconteur and a hell of a clothes horse. Born in Winnetka, Illinois, Don was one of six children who were raised in fortunate, financial circumstances through a paternal grandfather who invented Kool-Aid. And Don would spend his summers at his grandfather’s ranch in Culbertson, Nebraska, learning to ride and hunt like a local. Prior to Georgetown, he attended Georgetown Prep where he roomed with Chris Dodd, the future senator from Connecticut. It was through this relationship with the Dodd family that an interest in politics was first introduced. I would say that Don’s years at Georgetown (like many of us) were undistinguished except for a six-month medical leave he had to take as the consequence of a bout of mononucleosis. To keep himself busy during this period, he became the US road manager for a little known British rock band! As we all entered the 1966 New Year, our focus was clearly on what we were going to do post-graduation. In one of those many conversations that year, I remember Don telling us that he had decided to join the Marines through Officer Candidate School. He saw this as a necessary passage if he were ever going to be a successful political candidate. And Nebraska, where he had strong family ties, would have been the logical place to launch a campaign.

Some of us were surprised at his service selection since he had never played a sport at Georgetown nor had been involved in any challenging physical activity. He seemed driven by a desire to test himself against the greatest challenge one can face. Don certainly proved a number of us wrong…He excelled at OCS, The Basic School and Fort Sill where he became an Artillery Forward Observer. When his orders were cut for Vietnam, I was still at Quantico Marine Base, finishing my training and drove him to Dulles for the trip to the West Coast and the subsequent flight to Vietnam. It was the last time I saw or talked to him, and as we said our goodbyes, we talked about when we would get together again to celebrate our Vietnam experiences…Semper Fi, Perk!

Alfred J. Callahan, Jr. C’66 was a classmate whom I knew slightly at Georgetown. Maybe because he was in the College, but our paths crossed over the years in New York City. That is where I came to know Alfie, affectionately called that by those who knew and loved him. During this time, we all learned of the tragic vehicle accident that occurred while he was in the Army, which left his body paralyzed, but not his mind, spirit and quick wit for which he was well known. But it was not until the early 90’s that Alfie and I connected on a deeper and more meaningful level. At the time I was recently remarried, living in Connecticut, and looking for work in the city. My two boys lived with their mother on 95th and Madison Avenue and my routine was to pick them up on Wednesday afternoons for “Dad time”. I knew that Alfie had a young son and lived close by. Maybe the boys would like to spend a couple of hours “rough housing” while the Dads talked? We came by one Wednesday. The boys got along famously and we caught up on life. During that conversation, I told him I had stopped drinking and nothing more was said. The next Wednesday I knocked on Alfie’s door and, as I was sitting down, he told me that he had decided to stop (drinking) as well and could we help each other? For the next 90 days, Callahan and Campbell met each day at his apartment, climbed into his specially fitted van and scoured Manhattan for AA meetings that were physically accessible. We didn’t miss a day and Alfie was instrumental in helping me maintain my sobriety and I believe I was helpful to him as well.

Although I saw him infrequently after he and little Alfie moved to Southampton to be closer to his sister and brother in law, I would look forward to those few times a year I would drive out to see him and to discuss the important things in life. I miss you, Alfie; your love of military history, your political pronouncements and the ever present twinkle in your eye that always betrayed an impending, booming laugh… God bless you.
A Small Irony of History
Jay Crosson

Our Georgetown class of 1966 classmates are actually participants in two 50-year anniversaries, not just one. On July 1, 1966, less than a month after we marched in front of Copley Hall in our graduation caps and gowns, the first American citizen registered for a new retiree health insurance program called “Medicare”. Now, as we gather together again this June, virtually all of us are receiving and will continue to receive our health care coverage through this program. How did Medicare come about? Why then? What has happened to Medicare in that 50 years and what does the future hold for this program and for each of us?

It was about 1:30 PM in Washington on the clear, brisk afternoon of November 22, 1963. My friend, our late classmate Eric Menoyo, and I had just parked in his bulbous black 1958 Volvo near the corner of Pennsylvania Avenue and 17th street. We were there to buy decorations for the Homecoming Football Game Dance, scheduled for the next day. Eric was just about to shut off the engine when a voice on the car radio said “We interrupt this broadcast—there are initial reports from Dallas that shots were fired at the President Kennedy’s motorcade and that the President was wounded, perhaps fatally.” I remember staring dumbly at the northeast gate to the White House grounds, the guards yet unaware of what was happening, I knowing vaguely that nothing would ever be the same again. Each of us remembers that moment and its aftermath, and will for the rest of our lives.

What we did not know at the time was what had been going on that morning inside the White House. The President had ordered his health policy staff to stay behind in Washington and to prepare for him a plan to provide health care insurance for the elderly. It was to be, he thought, a hallmark of his administration. The sad truth was that at that time nearly half of Americans over 65 had no health care insurance, and many were being bankrupted by health care costs. Ironically, this was a relatively new concern, for two reasons. First, more Americans were living longer past retirement age. And second, the advance of medical science was beginning to provide physicians and hospitals with the drugs and technology to do much more for elderly people than just comfort them through the dying process—all at an increasing cost however. (Just four years later my father was to receive one of the first artificial aortic valves.)

In 1945 President Truman had seen this problem coming and had proposed a solution that was rejected by Congress. So to rectify that defeat and fulfill the intent of his deceased predecessor, by 1964 President Johnson had set out to find the political support needed to provide affordable insurance to Americans over 65. He found that support eventually in Congressman Wilbur Mills of Arkansas, the wily and powerful Chairman of the House Ways and means Committee. Mills was worried about the long-term cost of such a program, but nevertheless knew that we should not saddle the growing productive American middle class with the cost of medical care for their aging parents. So, on July 30, 1965, in Independence, Missouri, with former President and Mrs. Truman looking on, President Johnson signed H.R.6675 and Medicare became law.

By the end of the first week of enrollment in July 1966, one million Americans had signed up for Medicare; by the end of the first year 17 million had done so. By 1970, 97% of Americans over 65 had health insurance, up from 58%, and by 1975 the percentage of elderly Americans reduced to poverty had fallen by 50%. That said, in 1970 Medicare spent 7 billion dollars on care for seniors; by 2016 that figure is projected to be $692 Billion, or about 15% of the federal budget.

Herein lies the rub. Medicare is overwhelmingly popular with its beneficiaries. “Don’t touch my Medicare” appears on geriatric tee shirts. Health care providers, including physicians and hospitals would like Medicare to pay them more, and some are quite vocal about it, but virtually all eligible hospitals and a large majority of American physicians accept Medicare patients. (In the most recent survey 84% of physicians accept Medicare patients and 85% of physicians accept private insurance patients). But the Medicare-eligible population is growing steadily (in 2011,
Kathleen Casey-Kirschling, born at 12:01 AM EST on January 1, 1946, became the first baby boomer to qualify for over-65 Medicare coverage. Plus, as medical science provides ever more drugs and life-enhancing procedures, the long-term affordability of Medicare for the nation comes into question. The recent finding that the Medicare, Part A, Trust Fund, which pays for hospital services, will be exhausted by 2030, adds fuel to this fire. Some also worry that increasing Medicare expenditures absorbs federal outlays that could benefit younger Americans through better schools and education, job training and increased support for small business creation, among other uses.

But, don’t panic. Medicare is not going away. The question is whether more revenue is required, lower spending levels are needed, or both. This is the heart of current debates in policy and political circles. So, let’s look at some of these ideas.

As most of us know, Medicare, Part A, is funded by a payroll tax on earned income. That tax could be increased, as it was in the 2010 Affordable Care Act for higher income Americans. This would strengthen the Trust Fund and extend its life, but the burden would fall on younger working people, not on Medicare beneficiaries. (Note: Medicare Part B [physician services and physician-administered drugs] and Part D [prescription drugs] are funded by monthly premiums and general tax revenues, and so Medicare revenues for these parts have tended to “adjust” automatically as costs increase.) Medicare payments to physicians, hospitals and other health care facilities could be adjusted downward. In fact, Congress does just this from time to time, often relying on recommendations from the independent Medicare Payment Advisory Commission (MedPAC), which I chair. But achieving a lasting impact on total spending can be difficult because although Congress sets the rates that Medicare pays for specific services, Medicare has little authority to influence the number of services provided. (Private Medicare plans, under Medicare Part C, known as Medicare Advantage, can do this). In addition, neither Congress nor Medicare sets the rates paid for drugs, either physician-administered drugs or prescription drugs. These rates are set by a variety of market-based mechanisms.

Medicare spending could potentially be reduced by increasing financial incentives for beneficiaries to avoid unnecessary services. Such incentives already exist because Medicare has a variety of deductibles and copayments. But these could be increased, or limitations could be put on the ability of Medicare Supplemental Plans (MediGap plans) to cover these out-of-pocket payments. Such approaches are pretty unpopular with Medicare beneficiaries, for obvious reasons, and are somewhat limited by the fact that many Medicare beneficiaries live on quite marginal incomes. A more sophisticated approach currently enjoying lively debate is an idea called “premium support”. Under most versions of this idea Medicare beneficiaries would receive a Medicare program payment from the federal government, based upon their health status, to purchase Medicare coverage from private health plans or traditional fee-for-service Medicare, which would compete for their “business”, much as Part D drug plans and Medicare Advantage health plans do now. Beneficiaries would have an incentive to select the most efficient plans, in order to reduce or avoid premiums paid to the plans.

Finally, Medicare expenditures could be reduced over time by enlisting the help of physicians and hospitals to improve health care quality (in many cases poor quality care increases costs), and avoid unnecessary care services. There are a variety of experiments underway at the moment to test the feasibility of this approach. Medicare encourages the creation of “medical homes” by primary care physicians by providing financial incentives to them to coordinate services for beneficiaries with complex needs, improve prevention and avoid needless duplication. On a somewhat larger scale, the Affordable Care Act created incentives for the creation of “Accountable Care Organizations (ACOs), groups of physicians, with or without a hospital, who accept responsibility for the quality and cost of care of a defined population of Medicare beneficiaries over time. Although the ACO idea has had a bit of a rocky start, the creation of newer ACO models appears to be accelerating across the country.

There is an apocryphal Chinese saying- “May you live in interesting times”. We have certainly lived in interesting times, from the Kennedy years, through Vietnam, Armstrong on the moon, Watergate, the technology revolution and globalization, to name but a few. Change is the only constant. Those members of the Georgetown class of 2016 heading off to become physicians will see much change in medicine during their careers. Given the aging of our population, the evolution of the Medicare program will be of central importance to most physicians’ practices. A successful evolution of Medicare will require careful thought and political courage on the part of our national leaders. It may be hard to see such a dynamic in play at the moment, but I am not pessimistic. As Winston Churchill famously said (though it is undocumented), “Americans always get it right- after they have tried everything else.”
On June 13, 1966, one week after the Class of ‘66, left Georgetown, Chief Justice Earl Warren and the Supreme Court of the U.S. made history when they decided the appeal of Ernesto Miranda. Like most of my classmates, I was too busy with summer and getting ready for law school, to give much thought to this landmark decision of the Warren Court. But Miranda changed our criminal justice system and remains today as our best known constitutional right for criminal defendants.

My early career as an Assistant District Attorney in Pittsburgh gave me a front row seat in the continued development of new constitutional principles, at a time when many criticized the Court for being soft on crime and handcuffing the police. Yet our state and federal courts survived and our new generation of legal professionals helped shape the system which we have today. Others in our class served as FBI agents, prosecutors, attorneys, law professors, judges, legislators and Members of Congress.

Thirty-seven years after graduation and 13 years ago, my seat changed when I went from advocate to jurist, joining the U.S. Court of Appeals for the 3rd Circuit. It is an exciting place to be and it is hard to believe how many of the constitutional principles first recognized 50 years ago are still at issue in federal criminal appeals today. Such questions as what is custodial, when a statement is voluntary, when a traffic stop becomes an unreasonable seizure, when the exclusionary rule should apply and many others, appear on our calendar of criminal cases on a daily basis. The precedent from our collegiate era remains the backbone of what we decide today.

Civil litigation also exploded shortly after our departure from Georgetown. The 1970’s saw more discovery, liability for defective products, actions for professional liability, civil rights actions against government officials and discrimination claims arising from landmark statutes passed by Congress. Debates attempting to limit these new remedies permeated the legislative calendars at the state and federal levels. The legal profession exploded and legal costs skyrocketed. Today many lament the vanishing jury trials, forcing parties to look for alternate dispute resolution.

Through all of this, federal and state court dockets remain full, great challenges and interesting cases remain, and dedicated men and women continue to serve the people as members of the Judiciary. As one who was fortunate to become a Federal Appeals Court Judge, my Georgetown education and training helped to pave the way for me. I know others who had the opportunity to serve in the Judiciary from our class- Tom Carroll, Dorothy Clarke, Kinard Johnson, Dan Lalor, Jim McMonagle, Bill Nalitz, Rich Niehaus and Lou Rosenberg- must feel the same way.

Hoya Saxa!
I never imagined that Georgetown would lead to…
…deliberations with Ministers of Health, in far off places like Hong Kong, and Syria, and Zimbabwe…
…trekking for gorillas in Uganda…
…negotiating contracts with major health care systems in the United States and globally…
…representing the World Health Organization in Alexandria, Egypt…
…and falling in love with the world, and world travel, and yes, with nursing.

I grew up in a small town in southern Ohio, where everyone was known for family. And although as children we had traveled with our parents to every US state except Hawaii and Alaska, it was much later that I realized I had the travel gene. I came to Georgetown to follow my older brother, John, a sophomore in the Georgetown University School of Foreign Service, who insisted that I would love the University, and the big city. As usual, and as expected, John was right.

I discovered that many of my classmates in the Georgetown School of Nursing, or GUNS, as we referred to it, had a clear idea of their “calling” to be a nurse. I was baffled and overwhelmed by this and had no idea what nursing or any other career was about. I discovered I had been very protected, primarily by family, and had no well-formed career goals or dreams. So I came to Georgetown on a Presidential Scholarship, and a Coakley Foundation Scholarship, and was introduced to not only the city but to an entire world of intellectuals, and to health care.

My roommates will attest to the fact that I found the social life more appealing than the academic life. I am forever indebted to them for “saving” my career during bed checks, when they would cover (literally and figuratively) for me as I was often nowhere to be found.

It took a crisis for me to save my own career, and perhaps that was why I turned to studying crisis intervention later as a psychiatric mental health nurse. My grades were not at the level necessary to maintain my scholarship. I was called into the Dean’s office and given a stern ultimatum, and a welcome to stop in to her office whenever I needed. By her caring, yet consistent, message about scholarly and professional expectations, Dean Ann Douglas steered me forward on a path toward an academic career in nursing. Perhaps that was why I chose to become a Dean of Nursing. I learned a lesson early about leaders and the power of setting goals and expectations.

It was in the second semester of our sophomore year at Georgetown that I made a firm commitment to a nursing career. I knew I wanted to teach nursing. I wanted to be as good as the best teachers we had at Georgetown, and more challenging than the others. We were the privileged nursing students, for at that time, most nurses were not prepared at the university level. We were expected to be leaders in the profession. We were encouraged to go on to graduate school to become experts in specialty areas of cancer care, public health, and mental health. Most of all, in the Georgetown Jesuit tradition, we were expected to serve others, and to be socially and politically aware of our potential and actual influence.

I absorbed everything I could while at Georgetown. I learned so much about the world, about politics (particularly from my brothers’ college friends in the SFS), about health care, including the inequities, and about myself.

I learned from my classmates, and my big and little sisters, many of whom continue to influence nursing nationally and globally, and I am grateful to each of them. I observed and absorbed all that I could from their knowledge, their experiences, and their understandings of the world. I was so curious about so many things, but more hesitant to ask questions. Rather I quietly took in everything around me.

But we were not only the privileged nursing students, we were among the elite. When we entered Georgetown John F. Kennedy was president, and quoting from the Bible, he reminded all of us that to those whom much is given, much is required. We knew we were expected to lead, through our knowledge and actions. As freshmen nursing students we prayed the rosary in the hospital tunnels during the Cuban missile crisis, praying that our President and our country
would continue to be strong. I remember vividly the day that JFK was shot. It was our first semester in a medical surgical nursing rotation at Georgetown Hospital, and I prayed with my patient, for our President and our country. And, I remember vividly the secret service men who attended our “all girls” classes when Luci Baines Johnson joined GUNS as a student. Many Georgetown students, including some nursing students, would go on to serve in Vietnam, in a war that defined our generation. We were in the center of the universe of our country and our political environment, and we considered ourselves special and blessed. But we also took seriously our responsibility and the challenges to serve and to lead.

Georgetown empowered me; I was introduced to an intellectual world, and my world would never be the same. We were expected to change the world, and while at Georgetown I committed to expanding the world of nursing, to make it a more intellectual pursuit, and to find a way to care for at least some of those who were marginalized and had only minimal access to the best health care system globally. I was driven by all I learned at Georgetown to strive to make a difference, one nurse-patient relationship at a time. But I discovered the influence that teachers and leaders could have, and I decided that I wanted to be the best there could be in nursing, as a teacher, a researcher, and a leader. I understood that if I could influence one future nurse, that nurse could care for thousands of patients throughout his/her career, and the ripple effect that I could have as a teacher would be powerful. As a competitive second-born I knew that I had to complete a PhD to pursue an academic and research career. I discovered that the world of nursing research was little known, and decided that I could help to translate nursing research to the public.

Georgetown challenged all of us studying nursing to change health care through our chosen profession. Even today, as I meet other Georgetown nursing graduates, I hear the common commitment to bettering the world. For some it is monitoring and evaluating a critically ill patient’s health and initiating appropriate interventions, for others it is assisting a person with a chronic illness in managing their adaptations to complex medical problems. As Georgetown nurses, each of us is constantly learning through the lives of the individuals we serve, and enhancing our lives as we help others to move through their pain, joy, suffering, and all of life’s best and worst experiences.

Recently I completed my term as Chair of the American Nurses Foundation, the philanthropic arm of the American Nurses Association. My belief in the power of connections and the power of nursing helped to guide our new strategic mission: “to transform the nation’s health through the power of nursing”. I truly believe that nursing is the untapped resource in health care, a belief that was instilled in me at Georgetown, in everything I learned and did at GUNS. Nurses are the ones who are with each and every one of us at our most intimate moments, in birth and death, easing the transitions, encouraging the hope for a good life and a good death, promoting wellness, and helping individuals recover from disasters around the globe, in every village and country, and being there when we are needed the most.

Because nursing is not well understood among the public I have made a concerted effort to translate our nursing work to others outside the profession, so that we may continue to recruit the best of the best to Georgetown and beyond. The most interesting book I have authored is “201 Careers in Nursing”, a book that is used widely by guidance counselors to help individuals aspiring to a health professions’ career understand the opportunities within nursing. The lives of nurses are never boring, and one can rather easily move from one section of health care to another. My co-author and I have recently signed a contract to expand the book, and describe the 301 careers in nursing. Each time we find a nurse in a new and different career, we marvel at the opportunities that our profession has afforded us.

Throughout my career I have discovered the power of nursing connections. There are over 16 million nurses worldwide, and we are connected through a bond of concern for the health of our societies. I can travel to the most distant village and meet a nurse, and know instantly that we have the same challenges in patient care, in nursing education, and in professional identity and status. I had no idea while at Georgetown that I would take a seat on the global stage of nursing, yet I am committed to continuing my work there as long as possible. And, as I mentioned in my introduction, the work of nursing and health care has taken me to the far reaches of the world, a long way from small town Ohio. In my professional career I have traveled to more than 70 countries, to advance nursing and health, to teach nurses about prevention of communicable disease, to care for those in crisis, and to speak about the power of leadership. I have conducted research with colleagues in Ireland, (enhanced through a year-long experience as a Fulbright Scholar at University College Cork), and in China, Hong Kong, Israel, and Italy. I have authored and edited several books, including two encyclopedias, one of nursing research and one of nursing education. I have taught thousands of nurses through the years, some through workshops and some through formal educational programs. I
now have professional colleagues throughout the world, many of whom are former students. And, no matter where I travel for my professional work, I am especially drawn to the beginning students in nursing, for I know that each of these individuals can influence the future of healthcare in their country and the world. I learned at Georgetown that every citizen matters, and that each of us must commit to making our small corner of the world better.

I am often asked about my accomplishments, how I got to where I am as a leader, and what are my most important professional successes. I am most proud of my global work in healthcare, much of it possible with colleagues, building one relationship at a time. I am proud to have been instrumental in starting the first university-based nursing program in Uganda, and the first master’s degree program in nursing in Zimbabwe, and in leading a World Health Organization Center for Nursing and Midwifery, dedicated to advancing home care nursing through our global influence. I am honored to have served in leadership positions in nursing organizations, and in educational institutions. But most especially I know that I have made a difference in the lives of many nurses I have met and mentored across the world, including nurses in clinical and academic leadership positions in the US, nurses who are struggling to provide care to thousands of refugees in war-torn lands, and nurses who are caring for the sick and dying under conditions that we, in the United States, can only imagine.

I also am often asked about my career progression, to advise aspiring nurse leaders. My advice is to have a passion for what you do, and to commit to goals through passion and persistence. Early in my career as a Dean of Nursing I was presented with a plaque that has guided me in many of my professional endeavors. It says simply: “Nothing will ever be accomplished if all objections must first be overcome.” Isn’t that what we all learned at Georgetown? We can, and have, changed the world.
Reflective Essay
Otto Hentz S.J.

I was once asked to prepare a lecture for seniors on how I see what we are about at Georgetown. What follows is an abbreviated version of the part on liberal arts education as Jesuit. My point is not to show that Jesuit education is unique, something that no one else does. After all, Ignatius Loyola got his version of university education from the University of Paris where studied. And Ignatius did not invent the Gospel. God did. The point is to articulate what Jesuit education is about. If others are deliberately about the same sort of thing, good news.

1. Vision

At the University of Paris Ignatius put to one of his first companions the elemental question put by Jesus to his disciples: "What does it profit to gain the whole world and lose one's soul?" The question is: What are the values which summon, energize, give direction to, and by which to weigh strategies for, the future? What is my vision? What is the future I hope for?

The Jesuits did not originally envision work in schools as an apostolate. But they came to see education as an apposite instrument for sharing their spirituality. Schooling provides a process for suggesting a style of living in view of a controlling vision; a vision, not to lose one's soul, but to achieve historical "success." The specific vision of Jesuits is not one on which a university faculty can insist as an answer to the question which we are. But the question of an ultimate, all-embracing vision must be raised at a university which undertakes a liberating education, whatever the answer of any individual. The question will certainly be raised in a liberal arts education in the Jesuit tradition.

2. Focus

A central focus of Jesuit spirituality is action, doing. Ignatius wanted Jesuits to be, not contemplative monks, but "contemplatives in action." Contemplation, whether appreciation of creative achievement or religious celebration of one's relationship with the Mystery of God, is but one dimension of human experience. Of course, Jesuits are interested in "truth for its own sake" if one means by that discovery and appreciation through disinterested study. But to live is to shape a future through choices. Ignatian spirituality invites a style of living which is actively engaged in shaping history. More than just truth for its own sake, the point of education is choice, choice that is informed, self-critical, discerning — caritas discreta.

3. A Concern

Education in the Jesuit tradition today will mean education with a concern for social justice. The point is a move from faith considered purely individual and interior to a faith that takes seriously the whole person: bodily, so in a world; free, so making a history; essentially social so making a shared history in a shared world, shaping the social structures through which we give substance and style to our lives. The relationship between faith and social justice is complicated, especially in a pluralistic society. Each of our activities, from prayer to poker to politics, has its proper structure and dynamics. But each takes place within our relationship with God or under the influence of a controlling vision. How does one's moral vision play into complicated social relationships? That is a difficult question. But some answer is always being given, at least operatively.

To be sure, a university is not an indoctrination camp. Education for social justice will have to be in the manner appropriate to a university, through the instruments that are proper to a university. But a university in the Jesuit tradition will work to inform its life with a concern for social justice. So, that is how I see it!
Early on a morning in September of 1962 we left my home of a dozen years on Why Worry Lane in Phoenix, driving our family white gull-winged 1960 Chrysler north to Flagstaff to join Route 66. I was not only heading off to Georgetown but I was to spend five uninterrupted days with my father. Just outside of Wichita he gave me his advice which has guided my life ever since. “You know, Kenny, I've never been sorry for anything I've done but I've been sorry for the things I didn't do. It’s OK to take some risks”

When in your first semester, you start college with a long list of what you might be in the future: teacher, probably for high school students because somehow your Jesuit education taught you that was a higher calling; doctor; bartender (but that's another story); lawyer; businessman; scientist; and, oh yes, maybe become a Jesuit after all. But not even four years in college will always guide you to your ideal vocation. So I was fortunate that I eventually saw that I might be able to do all that I wanted by going into Medicine. That's not always easy when your first semester you fail Honor's Latin (how was that even possible?) and post a 2.10 GPA. Having a chemistry lab in my closet and developing practical skills in building pyrotechnics for use in the hallways may have saved my academic pre-med career.

When all was said and done, I actually did get into medical school and went to the University of Southern California so I could learn on the battlefield of LA County Hospital. Thus started a career which I think could qualify me as the Forest Gump of Medicine. Good fortune seemed to always put me in the right place at the right time: new chemotherapies, stem cells, chimeric monoclonal antibodies, new concepts of thrombosis, regenerative medicine, gene therapy, cloning (but that’s another story). After 7 years of clinical training, I spent four years in the lab at the University of California, San Diego, investigating the protein chemistry of blood clotting. But knowing that ultimately I was a clinician at heart, I went into the private practice of Hematology and Oncology in San Diego for 10 years. Much of that time I spent teaching medical students, interns, and residents and so, as luck would have it, I was able to return to UCSD to head the Fellowship program in Hematology and Oncology in 1991. Over time, I developed a Comprehensive Hemophilia Center which I was able to separately fund independent from UCSD. The lesson learned? “Why are the politics of Academia so brutal…Because the stakes are so small.”

But for all of us there was that specter of Vietnam. I was one of the last group of 50 drafted into the US Army (but that’s another story). I was given the choice of Vietnam, Korea, or the Presidio of San Francisco. Following residency and a fellowship, my second hardship tour options were Ft Polk Louisiana, Ft Riley Kansas, or Fitzsimons Med Center Denver. After 5+ years of active duty, I gave away my uniforms and moved to San Diego. Three months later, I was back in the US Army Reserve because I missed the camaraderie of the military. Twenty-nine years later they retired me because of my age after letting me assume more and more responsibility. In June 2001 I became the Deputy Surgeon General for Mobilization and Reserve Affairs and subsequently developed, organized, and became the Commander of 28,000 medical reserve soldiers of the Army Reserve Medical Command.

Sometimes when you don’t have the opportunity to do something, you over compensate later when you do have the opportunity. The Army started that opportunity for me with part time duties in Brazil, Argentina, Korea, Japan, Taiwan, Thailand, Sri Lanka, India, Malaysia, Singapore, Australia, New Zealand, Kosovo, Bosnia, Iraq, Honduras, Guatemala, San Salvador. Later I had other opportunities in various capacities in Syria, Lebanon, Jordan, Egypt, Iran, Turkey, Morocco, Tunisia. For fun I was able to go to most of Europe, Russia, Oman, Dubai, UAE, South Africa, Zimbabwe, Georgia, Ukraine, Panama, Columbia, Peru, Uzbekistan. In all of those places, I found that people are almost all the same. First, they want personal and economic security for their family. Second, they have pride in their national heritage. Third, they ultimately all have a deep sense of their religious origins.

You are never too old, I have been told. There are always new opportunities. My most recent has been racing Formula Ford 1600 cars. It’s a great sport for old men. It depends more on cunning and precision, accompanied by a sense of how to modulate your competitiveness. After 4 years, I was able to complete the Canadian Formula 1600 Master Series as the overall third place driver for the summer season behind the likes of former Formula 1 driver
Jacques Villeneuve. More importantly, I raced against my brother and two of my sons at the Montreal Gran Prix Formula 1 cover race this past June. I beat them of course.

But Medicine has always been my touchstone. Comforting the sick and dying is a profound experience. Mentoring those who follow you is a special privilege. Being part of new science and technology is unbelievably gratifying. So what have I told my six children? “Life is too long. If you keep doing the same things over and over without taking risks, you run the risk of losing opportunities to do more.”
“And Jesus Wept”  
Frank Keating

Saint Joseph's Old Cathedral in Oklahoma City was the first Catholic cathedral built in what was then Oklahoma Territory. Its construction began at the sunrise of the twentieth century. St. Joseph's was the center of Catholic life for much of the state's early decades.

At 9:02AM on the morning of April, 19, 1995, a truck bomb exploded across the street from the church. The site was the Alfred P. Murrah Federal Building. The blast briefly lifted the church roof off its steel pillars, shattering masonry and disintegrating the priceless stained glass windows on the cathedral's east side. Only scores of yards to the east was a place of unspeakable horror and tragedy. The Murrah building was ripped in half. Office papers and assorted flotsam floated in the Spring morning air. Fire raced from parked automobile to parked automobile. Exploding gasoline tanks created a battlefield scene of fire, blackened metal and burning rubber. 168 of our neighbors and friends were killed. Over 800 were injured. The broken bodies of 19 children lay crumpled amid the masonry.

The Murrah Building was a Federal office building. Its employees were employees of the Federal Government. And fellow Oklahomans. U.S. Customs. HUD. Secret Service. Social Security. Civilians waiting to speak to a Social Security representative. Employees of the Day Care Center. Many were maimed and mauled on that horrific day. Within hours, law enforcement and the Oklahoma National Guard, joined the lead professionals from the Oklahoma City police and fire services to save the injured and secure the dead.

302 neighboring buildings were damaged or destroyed. And yet, there was not a single act of looting. Hundreds of FEMA urban search and rescue personnel came to Oklahoma City. Most marveled that everything that they needed was provided free of charge. Free telephones. Free laundry. Free meals and lodging. While on rest and recuperation in other parts of the city, a dinner tab never arrived. If you came from out of state to help, it was on the house. When a group from Virginia was about to depart for home, one of its members reminded their Oklahoma hosts that they now described their cash as Oklahoma dollars. It was the same money that they came with. They never spent anything on anything. They left with what they brought. It was now special Okie money.

Of note is the fact that FEMA surrendered command to the Oklahoma authorities, a fact not repeated at similar crises. Our friends from the largest cities appreciated that competency should be rewarded. It was the bombing's first lesson. If you wish a competent result following a tragedy, you had better have competent police, fire, first responders and national guard commanders, selected for their professionalism and not for their politics.

The Oklahoma City bombing remains the worst domestic terrorist event in American history. It was also the FBI's largest case as well as their proudest moment. The perpetrators were quickly caught and prosecuted. Thanks, too, for the sharp eye of Oklahoma Highway Patrol Trooper Charlie Hanger who arrested Tim McVeigh on the interstate north of Oklahoma City. McVeigh was driving without a license plate which was torn off by the blast. God was on the side of law enforcement. Tim McVeigh was executed. The Devil took his own. And Jesus wept.

Across from the shattered wall of what was the Murrah Building, standing outside the repaired beauty of Old St. Joseph's, is the stone figure of Jesus. His back is to the blast site. His hands cover his face. He weeps. It is the symbol of the man God who witnesses the agony and the evil that comes with free will. It is the metaphor of the tragedy. The Oklahoma Standard of professionalism, goodwill, brotherhood, civic virtue, courage and leadership in a time of trial, all followed those unexpected challenges of April 19, 1995. The renaissance of Oklahoma City soon followed: a downtown canal, new office buildings, shops, restaurants, twin civic centers...And the NBA's Oklahoma City Thunder.

But Jesus weeps. For the injured and the dead who should have been with us today.
Remembrance of Richard Murphy

Dan Lalor

We remember classmates for various abilities, attributes or maybe quirks. He was “an athlete” or he was “smart” or “driven” or “loud” or even… well, other things. Murphy was, it seems, his own man and created his own milieu. As an underclassman, he was The Playwright and although a(n) (erstwhile) member of Mask and Bauble, the strictures of club rules, meetings and timetables were confining, and thus Murphy and his dear friend and classmate, Gus Motta, the two being the heart and soul of “Murphy-Motta Productions”, gave us 571 B.C., the school’s (175th) anniversary and play and Gambit, the senior play. Both musicals.

After graduation, it seems, he found himself, in every meaning of the term, in New York City, first working for the EPA (“Everyone deserves a good breath, don’t you think?”), later at 30 Rock working for NBC Sports and as a Brinks night guard, freeing him to write during the day in the Reading Room of the New York Public Library.

It was mid-week in March 1970, returning from buying shoes at Brooks Brothers, when Murphy found a 4th grader walking along Madison Avenue alone when, clearly, the boy should have been in school. “I flunked out” was his response. “Yes” was his answer to “Are you hungry?”

Eventually, with his new Brooks Brothers brogans under his arm, Murphy noticed the boy had a hole in the sole of each sneaker. (“Walking then, in his socks on the cold March pavement”, Murphy later recalled.) Murphy took the boy home to his mother and learned that indeed he had “flunked out of 4th grade”.

The next day Murphy brought the boy to school, found that the school had prescribed medication for the boy, who was “Hyper”, and mom refused to comply and consequently, “The boy is out”. Thereafter, Murphy enlisted friends and they paid for the boy to attend boarding school where “Hyper” was considered a form of enthusiasm and an outdoor track, a form of remedy. Then, not yet done, Murphy wondered about other children who might be “on the street” or “stuck at home” because they were “unfit for school”. Other children who, without an advocate, had no voice and had no choice.

Murphy had no money. The time was the early 70’s and his friends were barely out of school, just getting started.

Playing around with names, he decided on RHEEDLEN, an amalgam of the names of two favorite aunts, and with the help of a couple of friends, he formed the RHEEDLEN Foundation, a New York State charity which accepted donations, took on volunteers and advocated educational issues for out-of-school and under-performing or otherwise overlooked children.

He rented space at reduced cost, accepted secretarial help, visited schools, checked attendance, set up “homework space” and eventually received “Yes”, he said dramatically, “Federal cheese for kids to take home.”

It was not long before Columbia University began sending him students for field work and asking Murphy for a report on each. (“Oh, my Lord, if they only knew,” laughed Murphy.) One official in the State Education Department was heard to say “I’d like to funnel every dime through Murphy or someone like him. But there aren’t any like him.”

RHEEDLEN and Murphy moved to bigger offices and some of the volunteers became paid staff. Volunteers continued to sign on and money, some grants, now continued to flow. RHEEDLEN and Murphy grew in size, acceptance and reputation.

In 1989, Murphy received Georgetown’s Bicentennial Medal. (“Can you believe it?” he said.)
When David Dinkins became mayor of New York City, he looked to Murphy to help. Murphy turned RHEEDLE
over to one of his staff, Geoffrey Canada, (“He’ll do something with this.”) and became the New York City
Commissioner of Youth Services. He had an office and he had a staff and a title. And he had a car and a driver.
(“Really,” he said. “That’s fantastic.”)
He was not political and the politicians came to know him and respect him. He was not “showy” or blatant and the
city came to know him. He had dinner with Sting at the White House and he was sent around the country sometimes
to learn, sometimes to teach and sometimes as an ambassador.

At the end of the Dinkins administration, he continued to advocate for children, establishing Food and Finance High
School, the nation’s premier Culinary Arts Public High School. He co-founded Neighborhood Family Services
Coalition. He founded iMap America.
And in late January 2013, when he had an abdominal pain that wouldn’t subside and presented himself to the
Emergency Room at Lenox Hill, the closest hospital, they admitted him, removed a tumor and he was given the news:
Death was imminent. He faced it like a man.
His family gathered, the children he had adopted, his brothers, city people, the important and the unknown came to
say good-bye. And he died February 14th, 2013.

A Jesuit from America House said his funeral mass at Union Theological Seminary. Educators, community leaders
and child advocated from throughout the country attended the mass. The New York Times ran his obituary with his
picture “above the fold” and in the following days ran an additional story.

So, how should we remember this classmate? By his achievements? Or shall we remember his good soul, his
passionate heart or his sterling character?

He had them all.
Reflective Essay
Ellen Mulhall Morrell

It is with great honor and gratitude that I have been asked to share my story with my fellow peers of the Class of 1966. My life on the Hilltop began in 1964 when I applied to Georgetown as a transfer student from Marymount College in Virginia, formerly a two year all women’s college. At that time, the Business School did not admit women. Nonetheless, I was determined to attend and thus, I purposefully used only my initials for my application to ensure an interview. The admissions office was quite shocked when I walked in, and they bluntly explained that the Business School did not admit women. Both desire and luck led me to Father Joseph Sebes S.J., the acting Dean of the Business School. When he voiced his support of my admission to the Business School, Father Joseph Bunn S.J., the President of Georgetown, replied “Are you sure you know what you’re doing?” He most certainly did. Thanks to the generous wisdom and support of Father Joseph Sebes S.J., I was admitted as one of the first women to the Business School. Shortly after, women were admitted to both the Business School and the College.

My undergraduate years were undoubtedly the most fulfilling and transformative in my life, and I have since carried the debt of gratitude to the University and those who believed in me. My first days on campus were terrifying, but also incredibly exciting. I wanted to not only meet the standards of the University, but excel, proving to everyone that I belonged there. And while I quickly acclimated to student life, some classes such as Science were challenging. I vividly remember my biology professor excusing me from two weeks of class so that he could teach the male students chapters on reproduction. When I returned, the boys roared with laughter, but admitted they missed my methodical notes. I have countless other memories of roller skating around campus, watching the Chimes perform at the Tombs, and socializing with the SFS, linguistics, and nursing students. The sense of community we all experienced on campus was truly unparalleled and I felt fortunate to be a part of it. However, along with these wonderful experiences, we were challenged by the war in Vietnam and the loss of many alums. The war had a profound impact on us all.

After graduation, I began teaching at the business program at Marymount College and later moved to Mount Vernon College (now a part of the George Washington University) to co-found the business program and chair the business faculty. I then eagerly returned to the Hilltop as assistant to the Dean of the Business School and later became a professor of marketing. I was thrilled to be able to give back to the institution that provided me with so much joy and opportunity. Many exciting things were going on at the Business School when I was there and I became involved with a group of professors known as the ‘Dawn Patrol’ that studied all of the major MBA programs in the U.S., meeting once a week at dawn. Together, we helped form a significant part of the future MBA degree at Georgetown. Additionally, the development of the mentoring program, which paired students with business leaders across a range of industries, was an important part of my tenure at Georgetown and I am proud of the impact it made on many of my students. Mentoring was one of the most rewarding things I was involved with at the University.

It was difficult to part from teaching as a profession, however my transition into real estate began a new and exciting career that has lasted over thirty years. I have been the Vice President and Associate Broker at Washington Fine Properties, a top-performing firm in the DC area, for fourteen years. The firm is a community where I have grown close to many of my colleagues and clients and I find satisfaction from gaining the trust and appreciation from these relationships. Day in and day out, I try to uphold Georgetown’s principles of faith, honor and charity. These ideals resonate with my personal values and have guided me throughout my life. I try to embody a basic ethic of working hard, treating clients and competitors alike with honor, caring for my family and friends, serving my community, and humbly tending to my faith. Beyond my career, I have been blessed through my faith and my spiritual life; I am an active member in my parish and had the privilege to volunteer and assist terminally ill pilgrims in their journey to Lourdes, France with the Dames of Malta.

I met my dear husband and former recipient of the John Carroll Award, Michael Morrell (C’65, L’68, L’85) at Georgetown. We have three wonderful sons; Geoffrey (C’91), Jarrett (B’96), and Jordan (C’01), and eight grandchildren. This is a special year for our family; Geoffrey, Jordan, and I are all celebrating landmark reunions at Georgetown and Michael and I are celebrating our 50th wedding anniversary this year. We continue to reside in Washington, DC and remain loyal Georgetown advocates! Hoya Saxa!
Looking Back with Gratitude
Melanne Verveer

More than fifty years ago, a young president inspired a generation (including me) not to ask what our country could do for us, but rather what we could do for our country. There was something about the call to a higher purpose that resonated with so many of us.

As a teenager in those years, I felt that Washington was the place to be and I wanted to be a part of what was happening – even marginally. As a student at Georgetown, I felt the power of government was never far away. During our freshman year, we lived through the scare of the Cuban missile crisis. We watched the earliest group of Peace Corps volunteers get their training on the Hilltop, including planting crops around Kober-Cogan. We heard from leaders like Governor Averill Harriman and Emperor Haile Selassie, who gave us a sense of proximity to power.

Yet, within a year of our arrival at Georgetown, the young president was assassinated. We all remember where we were at the moment the awful news came. Many of us spent a cold night in a long line waiting to pass his coffin at the Capitol. It was a time of overpowering grief but we could not allow hope and resolution and the future we sought to create die too.

It was also a time on campus when we experienced other historic transformations. As one of a small number of female students (sequestered in the “East Campus” and the nursing school), we felt the stirrings of the women’s equality movement. The civil rights movement would move us to take bolder actions for racial equality. And some of our fellow students (including one who would become my future husband) made their way to Montgomery and Selma. It was also a time of the church renewal movement when Pope John XXIII would open the windows to the fresh air of reform. Hans Kung came to campus and we were introduced to Vatican II theology by Jesuits like Paul Cioffi, Royden Davis and William McFadden.

It was also at the Hilltop that we met friends for life, some of whom would have a profound influence on our future direction. In my case, two of those Hoyas were Phil Verveer and Bill Clinton, both of whom were in student government, one of whom I would marry and the other I would follow to the White House. These fifty years later, I could not have imagined as an incoming freshman in 1962 just how much those early years would influence the rest of my life.

Fast forward to the other young president – thirty years after my arrival at Georgetown. As a candidate he returned to Georgetown to make a series of speeches on the new covenant -- the bond between the people and their government and the commitment to opportunity, responsibility and community. After his election, (unlike my arrival at Georgetown), I would no longer watch the White House from the outside but have the privilege to serve for eight years as the Assistant to the President and first deputy and then chief of staff to an activist first lady. During those years we struggled unsuccessfully to achieve health care reform. We witnessed the collapse of the Soviet Union and engaged in efforts to support those struggling to build nascent democracies and market economies. We learned about the phenomenon of human trafficking and worked to pass a law to combat it. I participated in the 4th UN conference on women that took place in Beijing and from where the words of the US first lady “Human rights are women’s rights and women’s rights are human rights” continue to echo around the world. It catalyzed a movement for progress for women and girls that continues to this day. Those years took me to some eighty countries with the President and/or first lady as they traveled on behalf of our nation and efforts for peace and prosperity.

One of the most personally memorable moments was traveling to a newly independent Ukraine. It was the place that my grandparents left in search of a better life and to which their granddaughter would return with the President of the US. It was experiencing history day after day. The Balkan war that engulfed Bosnia and Kosovo was a particularly difficult time. It was searing to listen to Bosnians talk about how they had always gotten along – Christians and Muslims – and incredulous that now they were killing each other. It was also sitting with families in Siberia and listening to disagreements between parents and their children about the benefits of the ways things were (communism) versus the disruptions caused by the prospects of democracy. It was the never-ending search for peace between Israel
and Palestine and its becoming ever more elusive with the death of Prime Minister Rabin. It was meeting with
President Mandela and Bishop Tutu and learning of the power of truth and reconciliation in overcoming apartheid. It
was witnessing the deep sadness of Jordanians as they wept the loss of their longtime leader and world peace-broker,
King Hussein. It was countless visits to Northern Ireland to support women who were working to bring an end to the
“Troubles” and usher in the prospect for peace and a better life. It was the normalization of relations with Vietnam
after a war that took a ferocious toll on our country and on theirs --- and on our generation. My memory is like a
movie reel of history experienced. There wasn’t a lot of sleep in those years and Hillary would often say that “there
must have been something in the water at Georgetown” that enabled the President and me to survive on less sleep than
others!

It was during the years in the White House that Hillary led the Vital Voices Democracy Initiative, a program in the
State Department instigated by Secretary (and now GU professor) Madeleine Albright to help emerging women
leaders globally. It recognized that no country could get ahead if it left half its people behind. With the end of the
Administration came the likely end of the program. The countless women who had benefited from the networks that
were forged pleaded for a continuation. It led us to create the NGO, Vital Voices, where I spent eight years following
the White House growing the organization but, more importantly, working to expand the circle of opportunity for
women globally.

It was while I was at Vital Voices that President Obama nominated me to be the first US ambassador for Global
Women’s Issues, a position from which I would work to integrate these same issues throughout the State Department,
whether in economics or conflict and stabilization, whether in Washington or throughout our embassies. I traveled
from Papua New Guinea and Afghanistan to the Middle East and Mongolia to support women who were on the
frontlines of change and whose active participation was essential if we were to address the serious challenges
plaguing our world. I also came to know countless foreign service officers during my time in government and so
often they would tell me they too graduated from Georgetown. It was a badge of solidarity in a common cause.

And now I’m back at Georgetown where all of this started and where the university has the Institute for Women,
Peace and Security that I direct and from which we have the opportunity to engage in seminal research to further
prospects for peace and security, raise these issues on Georgetown’s global platform and influence a new generation
of students to make a difference. It’s my chance to pay forward the opportunities Georgetown gave me and to share
my experiences over these many years.

For Phil and me, Georgetown will always be a special part of our lives. In many ways, it has nourished, prepared and
inspired us. Much has changed over half a century and many challenges remain. Peace continues to be threatened in
unimaginable ways, equality for all is still a struggle. Women are still on a journey the world over for the fullness of
their human rights. At Georgetown female students are no longer a small minority but a vibrant slight majority of the
student body. The church, after setbacks to reform, is reinvigorated in its mission of compassion and justice by the
Spirit and a Jesuit Pope.

One of my favorite quotes is one that Robert Kennedy paraphrased from Ulysses. Some people see things as they are
and ask, “why.” I dream things that could be and ask, “why not.” From the moment I arrived on campus more than
fifty years ago, Georgetown has inspired me to dream things that could be and -- always to aspire to act on the Jesuit
credo, “Women and men for others.”
PART III
NOW (AND THEN)
“Where to start” is right! How does one condense the adventure of a life post-GU ’66 into 750 words or less? So… back to the beginning… having been kicked out of the convent and having taken myself out of nursing school before ever arriving at Georgetown, I was still confused by the time I graduated and thus decided to get a Master’s Degree in Education. While teaching Spanish and French at St. Paul Central High School, I married beloved Benjamin, the biology teacher, who is African American. Meanwhile, I went back to nursing school and he went accepted into medical school when finally there were no more quotas of one!

As I reflect on the years spent at Georgetown, I remember working at the 1789 Restaurant across the street from the “Institute”. It was the perfect setup for the alcoholism to flourish – until 1989 when I got sober. It did feel like 200 years of dysfunction, even into recovery, as I learned to navigate and accept “life on life’s terms”.

How the agencies place four beautiful mixed-race children with us was a mystery – except that we were already an interracial family, we “looked good”, and the children needed a home and family, and besides, God is generous and knows all. How grateful I am that we could provide for them. Those “children” have been my greatest teachers, and parenting the biggest challenge of my life. Our very blended family has since expanded hugely, more than I ever could have imagined. I call adoption a combination of idealism… and insanity… and we possess both ingredients! I’m so glad.

Here are some of the highlights of my life:

- Greatest non-death loss, a fire which destroyed our first home when the children were 5, 4, 3, and 11 months
- Boundary Waters Canoe Area and other camping trips, which supported and enhanced my connection to nature and the elements
- Working as a volunteer in Calcutta with Mother Teresa for four months in 1995 and, while there, experiencing cardiac arrest and living through it, and revisiting in 2008 with my Beloved Benjamin so we could both work at the Home for the Dying
- Initiation into my spiritual path of the heart and Ordination as a Minister of the Universal Worship, to help spread the Message of Love, Harmony, and Beauty, her and in South America
- Weekly “sing” with a group of women for going on 30 years – music as healing, music as spiritual practice, music as soul expression
- Moving in with my brother, along with my husband and niece, to care for him during the last months of his life – hospice nursing at its best! Almost 5 years ago…
- Aging – gracefully, or not – into my true self, at times confusing (still!) at times exhilarating

Thank you, Georgetown University, for strengthening my Catholic roots, for instilling in me a love of learning. I am still learning:

- to love life and be grateful for this precious body which is the temple of God
- to slow down, to experience the deep quiet of the interior life and the awesome presence of the universe all around us
- to pray and meditate so I can better serve God and humanity
Mr. James Barry (C’66)

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Update

Jim Barry, who graduated with us, died in March 2015. A great basketball player, he was inducted into the Georgetown Hall of Fame in 1976. “To this day, Jim holds the scoring record set in 1965 at Georgetown for most points in a game (46).” After Georgetown, Jim graduated from Seton Hall Law School and retired from private practice in 2010. See website of O’Brien’s Funeral Home, Brick, New Jersey, for full obituary. – Tom Carroll
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Update

I have been living in Santa Fe, N.M. since 1974 and am married with two sons and a grandson. After graduating with my BSL from Georgetown, I obtained an M.A. from NYU while working at the United Nations in Santa Fe. I attended nursing school and worked for 30 years as a psychiatric nurse. My favorite things to do include: traveling (Europe, S.E. Asian, Pacific isles, central and south America), reading, gardening, swimming, yoga, and going to see independent and foreign films.
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Update

After 6-6-66 -MBA degree--more poker games--US Navy--OCS; aircraft carrier; Viet Nam tour -After Navy, drifted around Europe and US for 2 years -Worked a couple of jobs in DC, met future wife, Linda -Off to law school, law review editor, got married -Law career in Kansas City--national practice with 2 firms, retired this past year -Numerous civic and community activities; extensive world travel -2 children Thomas, Jr.--human rights lawyer/rock musician Shannon--double Hoya (College & Med School); OB/GYN practice in DC -Georgetown experiences Loyalty Society Med School Parents Council 12 days at GU’s Villa La Balze outside Florence - KC home for sale, may move to DC area where daughter & grandchildren live.
After graduating from Georgetown I went on to the University of Michigan, where I earned a masters and a Ph.D. in English Language and Literature. While pursuing these degrees, I married my wife Roberta on New Year’s Eve, 1966. We had a son, Danny, in 1968, and a daughter, Susan, in 1970. In 1973 I was awarded a post-doctoral fellowship for one year at the University in Marburg, Germany, and during that year I accepted a position as a University Lecturer. After our fourth year in Marburg, Roberta and I felt that, although we’d had a great experience in Europe-- our kids spoke perfect German and were doing quite well in the Gerhard Hauptman Schule-- it was time to return to the USA. When we got back to Ohio in 1977 I accepted a job at a division of the Van Dorn Company, completed a three month program at Carnegie-Mellon’s business school, and eventually moved through various positions to become President of our company and, simultaneously, of a second company, after we had been bought out by the Crown Cork & Seal Company of Philadelphia. I stayed at Crown until 2001, when I retired, spending a great deal of time as a caretaker for Roberta, who was stricken with cancer, but providentially was able to live a very active life until just before she died in 2003. My job had taken me to countries all over the world, allowed me to work with interesting and innovative companies, mostly food and pharmaceutical, and gave me an appreciation of American business. Since my retirement, I have served on several boards of both charities and businesses, including my family’s business, the Belden Brick Company. On April 15th we held our 130th consecutive annual meetings. Of the charities, I have given special attention and effort to the Juvenile Diabetes Research Foundation (now simply JDF), largely because some good friends have children who suffer from Type 1 diabetes, a pernicious disease we very much need to prevent and cure. I have also served as a commiteeeman for the United States Golf Associations, as a Director of the Evans Scholars Foundation (four year full ride scholarships for golf caddies from families with modest means, or less), and as a Govern for the Ohio Golf Association. Along the way I managed to play in seven national golf championships, including the U.S. Amateur, the British Amateur, and the U.S. Senior Open. My son and his wife live in Ohio and have twin girls, eight year olds. My daughter lives in Scottsdale, Arizona with her husband and two sons, ages 14 and 15. I have a second home in Scottsdale, which I find a welcome refuge in the winter. Georgetown was good to me and certainly good for me. The friendships were of value beyond all estimation, the education exciting and useful in life and work, the discipline, when heeded, a necessary requirement for a world that often doesn’t much care about our personal wishes. I love my friends and fellow students, the University, and Washington D.C. It was a splendid place to be young.
After leaving graduate school and starting a career in advertising in New York, I went to live and work in Europe for over 14 years. I lived first in Paris for 6 years and then over 7 years in London with short stints in Brussels and Madrid and made acquisitions in just about every European country. Upon returning to the US in 1985, I started traveling through Asia as well. In 1986, I lead my agency, DDB, into the formation of Omnicom and was one of its five founding directors.

After leaving Omnicom in 1994, I ran two TV channels owned by the Canadian government and the Power Corporation of Canada and also went on to create and publish the first luxury consumer magazine in China. I then spent three years in Hollywood at Universal Studios and helped then study the way people consume all forms of entertainment: film, music, theme parks and TV. It was a fascinating experience. In 2000, I moved into the area of "new media" and formed NTM, Not Traditional Media, which was a consultancy specializing in helping major clients navigate their way through the new world of digital media. That business was sold to The Engine Group in the UK which we subsequently sold to a private equity firm from Chicago.

Through all of this, my greatest joy has come from raising eight children and now 13 grand children with my wife Violaine, who is "wonderfully" French and the best thing that ever happened to me! One of those children, attended GU as an undergraduate as well as the medical school and is now a surgeon. I also have another child who attended the College.

Today we live in Bedford, New York and have a house in the southwest of France between Toulouse and Carcassonne, where we spend our summers. It is a 15th century Bastide and an organic farm. Even after such a wonderfully varied and interesting life, my years at Georgetown have given me some of my fondest memories and have afforded me the friendship of one of my closest friends to this day, John Campbell.
Mr. Leon “Don” Betowski (C’66)

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Update

After Georgetown, I went to Cornell and was awarded my Ph.D. in chemistry in 1974. I served a postdoctoral research position at York University in Toronto and then served another similar position at the University of California at Santa Barbara. I joined the US EPA in 1979 in Athens, Georgia as a research chemist. I moved to Las Vegas, NV the following year and I have been in Las Vegas for 36 years, working for the EPA all the time. I have had approximately 50 peer-reviewed papers in the open literature, and I have developed several methods for the EPA for work on environmental cleanup. I married Ruth in Toronto in 1974 and we have been married for 41 years. David is our only child, and he is in charge of the chip testing for all the labs in the world for Intel. I took up distance running in grad school and ran six marathons and many more races at distances from 800m to half marathons. I was president of the Georgetown club of Las Vegas for four years and I have been an alumni interviewer for 30 years.
Update

After graduating, I received my J.D. from George Washington Law School in 1969. I worked in the US Copyright Office and the Library of Congress for a year before joining the Marine Corps, where I did mostly legal work at Parris Island. In 1972, I moved to Switzerland for a job at the Inter-Parliamentary Union, with multiple tasks in the HRS secretariat and much travel (e.g. North Korea: 1991, Cuba: 1981, Nicaragua: 1987). It's also allowed me to attend several conferences on all continents. From 2003-2008, I worked as a part time security agent at the Geneva Airport before retiring. Since then, I've been busy as a grandfather of three with my Swiss wife and two daughters, aged 41 and 39.
After graduation I worked for Control Data Corp. for a year and then returned to Georgetown as a full time graduate student in Physics, earning the MS and PhD degrees in 1970 and 1973 respectively. In 1971 I married Leslie Seiss. We have two children. Greg, our son, and his wife, Rebecca, live in Pennsylvania and have four beautiful children. Lisa, our daughter, lives in the Washington, DC area.

After receiving my PhD from Georgetown I worked first for the ITT Electro-Physics Laboratory in Columbia, MD and then for the Westinghouse Corporation Advanced Technology Laboratory, a part of the Defense Electronics Systems Group (now Northrop Grumman), at their BWI site in Maryland. In 1983 I joined the Naval Research Laboratory in Washington, DC as the Superintendent of the Electronics Science and Technology Division. In 2006 I was appointed Associate Director of Research for Systems, my current position. Our classmate Ted Schmeckpeper and I have been the best of friends since college. Our families have celebrated many holidays together, vacationed together, and in the case of our mutual friend Joe Killiany (a Georgetown graduate school alumnus) mourned together over his premature death. I have also been very close to another of our classmates, Mike Thompson. We have traveled in the U.S. and Europe with the Schmeckpepers and Thompsons. Leslie and I are also close to another of our classmates, Bill DeDominicis and his wife Jan. Leslie worked for the Veterans Adminsitration for 37 years as an Information Management Analyst. She is now retired. We enjoy traveling the world, much of which is for my work. Georgetown University has been an important part of my life. It educated me, forming the basis for my professional career, helped shape my moral and ethical psyche, and gave me the pleasure of life-long friendships.
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Update

After graduation I attended Georgetown Law School (JD, 1969) and then New York University Law School (LLM Taxation, 1971). I returned to Washington, D.C. and practiced tax law until I retired at the end of 2004. My wife, Marta Riordan, and I were married in 2000. Between us we have three adult daughters (one GU alumnus). Marta and I share interests in travel, nature and the outdoors, performing and visual arts, and architecture.

These interests have provided a framework for a stimulating and fully engaged retirement. As I was approaching retirement, we built a home on a ranch outside of Aspen, Colorado. In 2005 we moved there on a full-time basis and started what developed to be an especially memorable stage of life. Living in the Colorado high country reset our lives in many respects and allowed us to share the exceptional beauty and the activities of the area with family. After about ten years in Colorado, we found that we wanted to be closer to children and grandchildren and return to city living but, ideally, in a small town with a vibrant performing and visual arts community. We decided upon Sarasota, Florida and moved to the downtown Sarasota bay front area in 2013. We are in the design process for a new house in Sarasota that we plan to start building in early 2016. We have been fortunate to be able to travel to the bulk of the places on our worldwide bucket list. It has been educational, sometimes adventuresome, and perspective expanding. We are not finished yet. I am looking forward to reconnecting at the 50th Reunion.
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Update

We lived the 1960's, eyewitness to history on the Hilltop, overlooking the Potomac during exciting, turbulent times, marking and making history. The Vietnam War, sadly losing our Delta Sigma Pi fraternity brothers Mike Rice, Bob Cragan, John Welch and other alumni. The JFK years, the Cuban Missile Crisis, the real possibility of a nuke strike on the Capitol! Dr. MLK marches and Watergate. When it came time to apply to college in 1962, I chose Georgetown over Notre Dame...why? "The ratio of college girls to boys in the Washington area in 1962 was 6:1!!!"... You can't beat that, now can you...I chose the McDonough Business School... Freshman year at Old North shared with John ("JD") Donahoe. Sophomore Year, Jim Faulkner and I were selected to be part of the "experimental" dorm. As guinea pigs we could have privileges like cars on campus, drinks in the room, visitors, and be relied upon to get back before sunrise. Jim met his future wife Bettina Van der Plas. During our Junior and Senior years, while Bill Clinton was running for Class President as a freshman and sophomore, we pledged the Delta Sigma Pi business fraternity. JD, Phil Feick, Terry O’Neill and I shared a house off campus. Nik Kamil painted for our playroom wall a canvas of SNOOPY prancing on top of a love making couple with the legend “Things to do Today”. After graduation, I went on to graduate school for an MA in Latin American Studies (1966-1968). Jim Boyle, Torre de Bella, John Mahoney and I shared an apartment during grad school. I met my first wife of 28 years, Leslie Joan Heimann from Briarcliff College, while working on my thesis. We were married in Falls Church, Virginia, in 1968, with a reception at her godparents, John and Lucy Hanes’ home. Honeymoon from the Watergate hotel to the NY Plaza and a Caribbean sun burned cruise to our new home in Venezuela. Venezuela has been home to our Branger family since my entrepreneurial great grandfather, Ernesto Luis Branger, who emigrated from French Corsica in the 1880’s. His textile mills, electric company, cattle, tanneries, cotton fields, cooking oils, coffee, and real estate employed over 12,000 workers in Valencia, a young city then of 20,000 people not far from Caracas. In retrospect, at age 72, my life has been blessed time and again. Wonderful family, children and grandchildren, travels and friends, exciting business opportunities. Much of my career has been a quest, focused on doing what I have a passion doing. I have always felt the drive, and challenge, of following an entrepreneurial tradition by constructive thinking outside the box, seeking opportunity gaps, looking for the potential of what things “can be” beyond the obvious. This drive was nurtured by my family tradition, important influencers, and events and circumstances, all coming together as if in a “perfect storm”. My thesis mentor, Dr. Sigfried Garbuny’s enthusiasm for “Shumpeter” entrepreneurship; John W. Hanes as Undersecretary of State for Latin America under Dulles, a partner at Wertheim & Co., and advisor to DELTEC, which was co founded by Gustavo J. Vollmer. They inspired my interest in international investment banking, M&A, innovation and strategic thinking. I worked with both Gustavo and Johnny directly and indirectly on exceptional challenges and opportunities during the 1970’s and mid 1980’s. Living in Venezuela in pre Chaves years was wonderful. In 1996 went to Brazil as Director General of Banco Union, with my second wife, Mariana Noemi Pina, from São Paulo. Between us, we have four children. Leslie and I had two sons, Alex (42) lives in NYC, married, and Gustavo (40) lives in Den Haag, married and father of our 2 grandchildren, Luca 14, and Mila 11. My daughter, Alexandra (Alexis), is living in Los Angeles. Mariana also has two daughters, Claudia and Karla, and one granddaughter, Juliana, and two grand sons, Fabio and Guilherme. One Westie, “Willow”, 4 years old.
6/6/66, a somewhat distinctive and symmetrical sequence of numbers that designates our graduation date from Georgetown University, a day on which my parents proudly saw their first generation Irish-American son become the first one in the family to graduate college. They had emigrated, separately, from Ireland, in their early 20's, met in N.Y.C., saved money for my education, and the rest is history. Like for many other people, the college years are at, or near the top of my list of life's fondest times (okay, those with a more sensitive side might instead list here their wedding day or the birth of their children, but I'm male and I'm Irish, so not so sensitive). For me, they centered on the comradery of dorm life, culminating with my senior year in Room 309, Copley Hall. It was a great room, right in the middle of campus life, with its bumped-out window, from which you could watch the campus (i.e., the co-eds) go by. Unfortunately, I did not keep in touch with my roommates, even though I believe that our roommate bonding went beyond superficial worldly factors such as feeling pseudo-cool as I drove around in Chuck Lupariello's T-Bird convertible, or using John Albrigo's good QPI to snag Room 309 without doing the time consuming work of becoming Class President nor helping humanity through community service; rather, just get those good grades, baby! - our Pre-Med credo. Such good memories-the studying for exams and planning post-exam partying, which, in reality, usually deteriorated into having one beer and then falling asleep. And the not so good memories; what safer place to be than in D.C. during the Cuban Missile Crisis?; and being half asleep in my dorm room after having cut my Latin class for no good reason, when the radio jolted me awake with the news that JFK had been shot. I never cut another Latin class after that. And regrets-for going to the Library of Congress to do my English term paper on Shakespeare's Cleopatra rather than going to JFK's funeral procession during that nine day school closure. I did ace the paper, but quite honestly, I haven't since referred to it, even once, in trying to make decisions at life's crossroads. Moving on, the Girl of My Dreams, The Love of My Life, Flora Nolan, R.N. and I met during my 1966-70 Downstate Med School years, and we married during my Int. Med Training at Albert Einstein in The Bronx. The marriage survived the inauspicious beginning of having no wedding photographer and no reception band (limited budget), and the weekend honeymoon (couldn't get vacation time) motel, soon thereafter, becoming a gay motel. And the marriage is now surviving my retirement and much "together" time, thanks to the successful implementation of SAP (Spouse Avoidance Program) and a two story house. Then, the '73-'75 Navy years, followed by a U.C. Davis fellowship and then 33 years in Hem-Onc & Int. Med at San Jose Medical Group before retiring in 2011. The family has expanded to one lovable wife, two lovely daughters (Kelly & Megan) and son-in-laws, and three delightful grandchildren, Gemma, Brennan, and Alex. And now, it's retirement, without Monday morning alarms and without Oncology discussions about whether it's time for hospice or not, but with time for learning more American History and for traveling. I even enjoy the planning phase of my independent travel to mostly non-exotic, sometimes historical destinations, in Europe and North America. In 2008, I finished my quest to set foot in all 50 states, amidst no national media fanfare. But retirement is also associated with having more aches & pains, having to go more to funerals than to weddings, and with just being "Old". And accordingly, you are thinking about what to put on your tombstone. For me, unless an unexpected Nobel Prize comes along, I'm thinking, "He Visited All 50 States." It's not exactly up to the status of Thomas Jefferson's tombstone inscription, at least not until I add, "He Graduated From Georgetown, Class Of 1966" - The Greatest Class ever, as soon to be detailed in a Thomas Brokaw book.
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Update

I was blessed with a wonderful career on Wall St. from 1966-2002 and worked with a diverse, generous, fun loving group of people that considered ourselves not just competitors but part of a giving community. Several are still my acquaintances. I was married in 1978 to Nancy Netowski Brooks, eldest sister of Don Betowski, (C' 66) and we have two beautiful daughters and two equally as beautiful granddaughters. We are living in suburban Long Island, NY, with no plans of moving! Lots of FU memories, but playing hoops at McDonough was my favorite activity. Dr. Kibarian, who taught marketing, was one of my favorite professors. I've stayed active in volunteer activities, most notably a Board of Trustees for a medium sized non-profit school for physically and mentally challenged youngsters age 5-10. Through the years, I have met a wide variety of people, both famous and not so, but real characters in their own right. Hope to stay vital for the 75th reunion by working, playing and staying close to our Savior, Jesus Christ.
How do I describe the last 50 years? The first six are easy—attending Georgetown Law School (66-69), and becoming a captain in the Army (70-71) including stints in Augusta, Georgia, Ft. Monmouth, New Jersey, Ft. Meade, Maryland and a year in Vietnam. Then there was travel whenever I could find the time in parts of Europe, Africa, and Asia. I moved to New York City in 1972, obtained a Masters of Law (in Taxation) from New York University and have been practicing law in New York with three firms since then. I have a wonderful wife, Regina, who will be at the reunion and two wonderful daughters: Stephanie (age 29) and Kristen (age 26). When I am in Washington on business I usually make it a point to visit the Georgetown campus, if only to go to the bookstore to buy some new Georgetown clothes. The campus still has the same feel – as soon as I walk through the front gates I feel at home. I attended the 20th and 25th reunions but the time is so short at reunions it doesn’t feel the same way as when we lived on campus. Yet everywhere you look – the dormitories, the classrooms, Dahlgren chapel, Gaston Hall, McDonough Gym, and of course the Tombs at the 1789 - all immediately bring back happy memories. The social events seem to come to mind first, such as the dances and concerts in the gym, the basketball games, and polo matches in the suburban countryside. They all bring back the names and faces of so many friends. As you move on life gets complicated - work, children and responsibilities attach to you - but Georgetown always brings back the fun, carefree times in my life. Georgetown was a great way to start the higher education part of my life even though the 60’s were a time of great turmoil in Washington. I guess I couldn’t bring myself to leave because I stayed for 3 years of law school at G.U. I am looking forward to meeting old friends at the reunion and will try to act as mature as possible. I wouldn’t trade a day of my life at Georgetown.
Sort of putting this off. Deadline is overdue and I'm not really into autobiography. Anyway here goes. I really liked my Hoya days. It all seemed pretty simple. I wasn't worrying about landing a spot at Harvard Business School or a job at Goldman Sachs. I figured I'd get a job, get married and have kids. None of it seemed too complicated. It's only when I watch my own four with their career issues, their kids, their friends that I realize just how difficult it can be making your way in life. But at that time, with a GU diploma under my belt, I didn't worry about it.

I spent three years in Greenwich Village in the sixties at NYU Law School where I reconnected with Mollie who was working for an early hippie magazine run by Hearst. We were in the middle of everything that was good and bad and really bad. It was a far cry from 37th and O and from her side of the river at Marymount in Arlington. But then she had a leg up on weirdness being the sister of our class mate Kerney McNeil. We got married in 1970 and had three kids in succession. I was a young lawyer doing litigation in NYC making nothing and we wanted for nothing. I think I thought a Rolex was some sort of antacid tablet.

We moved to Darien, CT in 1975 giving up a 275 dollar, seven room apartment in Manhattan. When my wife suggested we look for a home in Darien, I told her “no way”. My sister went to school there and we used to go visit her from NYC with a picnic lunch and it was an all day trip. 40 years later we are still there and I go in and out every day to NYC. Life was moving into the empty nest stage at a rapid clip when along came Claire. Morgan Callagy, now 45 and a banker in London with three teenage girls of his own and then 18, asked me whether her arrival was a "mistake". She's now 27 and working in retail in NYC. Her older sisters Catherine (40) is the mom of two and a hardworking not-for-profit fundraiser, Meegan (42) also mom of two is an executive with a well-known home brand also in NYC. Sorry girls for giving up the ages. Three of the kids went to GU. One renegade went to Boston College.

They are all in their own way more than a dad could ask for. And I do thank God, probably not as often as I should, that we have never been visited with the heart wrenching mental and physical disabilities that we all have seen – some closer than others. As for me, I continue to litigate matters for the last 45 years. I can remember 25 years ago thinking that people would finally get smart. That they would stop spending millions of dollars suing people. How wrong I was to doubt that part of the human DNA that is always up for a fight. So along the years I have fought for a whole bunch. To give you an idea there was Britney Spears, the Catholic Church, the Prince of Brunei, Ralph Lauren, JP Morgan, Morgan Stanley, Verizon, Avon, Saks Fifth Avenue, Readers Digest. Along the way I complained about how my firm was being mismanaged, so they made me the head of it and I did that for twenty odd years while I went to court for clients all over the U.S. I wasn't much of a presence at the dining room table til the weekends. Anyway, I'm still litigating and the clients are still spending but they seem to think they are entitled to a discount. Tell that to your plumber or your dentist. But the compass of my life has been Mollie. We have been married for 45 years and dated off and on for seven years before. I can't imagine any other life or any other wife. I'm lucky I'm lucky I'm lucky. Looking forward to seeing you all.
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Update

After Georgetown, I went to the University of Minnesota where I got a PhD in English for translating a Medieval Latin poem written by a Frenchman—maybe the hardest thing I've ever done. A haunting memory from that period is of running across a frozen golf course in a Breugelesque landscape, my crying son trying to keep up, to save a woman from drowning in a river she had fallen (or thrown herself) into. In 1978 I joined Northwestern Mutual as a financial representative. I am still working full time, enjoy the work and the challenges, and don't see myself retiring any time soon. I am married to the same woman, Ruth, and have one son and two grandchildren. At Georgetown I was on the crew, and that brings back a lot of memories that seem fonder with the passing of time (like starving to make weight). My son, Bill, took up rowing at Johns Hopkins, and we had the excitement and pleasure of watching him and his crew win a bronze medal in the 1996 Olympics in Atlanta. Last year I went cross country skiing a lot, read four books in French, went to Istanbul with my wife and cruised the Greek Islands, went rock climbing, and kept my New Year's resolution of spending less time with the grandchildren. A big disappointment is that we haven't had a lot of snow this year.
The Hon. Thomas J. “Tom” Carroll (C’66)

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Update

After college, I graduated from Georgetown Law School and returned to New York City where I practiced law. In 1997, I began serving as a Judge of the New York State Supreme Court, Kings County, Criminal Term, for over 17 years. I am a member of the National Association of Drug Court Professionals. I retired from the bench effective January 2015 and have since been appointed a Judicial Hearing Officer. With Dean Emeritus Michael Collins, I co-founded the Georgetown Alumni College Day held in New York City. I also founded the Otto Dinner (Otto Hentz, SJ) with the assistance of Tom Sullivan, C’66, which is now run by Bob Dempsey, C’66. An original participant, Dan Paduano, C’66, led the way in establishing a full scholarship to Georgetown in the name of Otto’s mother. Otto now has annual gatherings with other classes. Along with others from previous classes, Gen. James Jones, USMC (Ret.), F’66, and I organized several basketball reunions. In 2007, I received Georgetown’s William Gaston award.

I am serving our 50th Reunion as co-chair for the College. Along with Dan Paduano, I am a co-founder and co-chair of the Grand Gaston Gathering, a new reunion event. It consists of two fellow classmates sharing their life experiences and insights.

For me, Georgetown provided an education not just in the classroom but in a way of life with the examples of, and conversations with, teachers, fellow students and Jesuits.

As to other aspects of my life, I am an Honorary Battalion Chief of the New York City Fire Department. The most significant poem I read was Lead Kindly Light by John Henry Cardinal Newman.

I live in New York City with my wife, Peggy. Otto officiated at our wedding. Our son, Brendan, is a recent law school graduate.
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Update

Retirement age has come. And gone. I don’t take calls or operate but still see patients 5 days/ week, when I'm not in the Caribbean! My daughters Lauren and Whitney are well. Lauren practices dermatology in Valparaiso, Indiana, and is the mother of our two grandchildren, Leo and Zoe. Whitney is finishing her MA in Yoga Studies at Loyola Marymount in LA. Cheryl and I are still married after 43 years. She must be a saint by now! We moved to a condo in Chicago 1 year ago. We call it down sizing, but I’m not so sure. Hope to see you all soon!
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Update

After leaving Georgetown and earning a master's degree in political science at the University of Michigan, journalism became my calling. It was in my genes, I guess. My maternal grandfather was a well-known newspaper editor and publisher in my home state of Michigan. I spent 15 years as a reporter and columnist at daily newspapers in Michigan, North Carolina, and South Carolina, returning to the D.C. area in 1973-'74 as a Congressional Fellow of the American Political Science Association, where I worked on Capitol Hill and was lucky enough to be able to attend the Watergate hearings. I also spent the 1979-1980 academic year in Cambridge, MA, where I was awarded a mid-career Nieman Fellowship at Harvard. After a decade-and-a-half in newsrooms, I became an editor and writer at the University of South Carolina's business school before retiring from full-time work in 2010. Over the years I also co-wrote two nationally syndicated newspaper columns (one on divorce, the other on retirement), penned a book on preparing for the second half of life, and was a freelance writer for many publications, including The Economist, The Washington Post, The New York Times, Ms., and the New Republic. I continue to freelance today. I married John Stucker (SFS '66) in 1967. We had two children, Jennifer and Sean, and divorced in 1984. I remarried a wonderful elementary school principal named Ted Wachter in 1998, and I now have four granddaughters. I love to travel (France is a favorite venue, thanks to my French classes at Georgetown with Madame Chapat!) and continue to stay in touch with my friend Penny Dean in New Zealand, who has been my "pen pal" since we were 12 years old. We corresponded for 20 years before we finally met (in London) in 1977. Now we see each other every three or four years. Next planned meeting place: Hawaii in 2016.
A letter home to family in Chicago by a passionate Hoya oarsman, detailing the camaraderie of rowing and inspired by coaching legend Don Cadle along with future mentors “Goose” Remuzzi and Frank Barrett, marked the beginning of my personal Georgetown journey. The oarsman in question, my older brother Dean, preceded me at GU by two years. What truly wonderful experiences provided the solid academic, social and spiritual foundation for the decades that followed! It was a special group that matriculated from Loyola Academy (Wilmette) that first year – Bob Dixon, Bill Kelly, Randy Riddle and Darro Angelini among us. Dr. Walter Wilkerson taught about the ancients and the medieval and the Renaissance while I turned to studying French with Mdme. Annick Buchanan after four years of Jesuit-directed Latin. I tried out for the crew, made it as a starboard oar and widened the sphere of enduring friendships – Angelini, Ron Esposito, Nick Carlucci, Dave Feliciano and the Sullivans, Fred King, Jack Maloney, Bob Zack, and ROTC leader Jim Lehigh, future Captain of the Boats Jim Hanna and our stellar coxswain Art Charles, Bill McNeil, Mike Hughes, and “Surfer” Murphy. I also qualified for the Honors Program.

Daily Mass at Dahlgren Chapel and Father McSorley’s famed midnight Saturday liturgies brought gracious balance to academic and athletic life. And then tragedy struck Camelot! Who can forget the initial shock and grief of the nation’s first lady? And the innocence of John-John and Caroline and the funeral drums and the riderless horse behind the caisson as it weaved its way from the Capital to Arlington? And all would in so many diverse ways strive to live the call to serve, letting “…the word go forth from this time and place…that the torch has been passed…” The Dad Vail regatta that year (‘64) saw GU take home the championship trophy. Dean and I rowed in a race together at the Vail and won, adding a few shirts to the collection (the crew tradition is to bet shirts with the competition). I spent 1964-65 with the Gonzaga-in-Florence program, a year highlighted by sailing to Europe on a student ship and enjoying tours of Germany (Oktoberfest), Austria, the Holy Land, Russia, France and Great Britain. I returned to the Hill for Senior Year as an English major, re-joined the crew and, at Californian Pat Bakman’s urging, sang in the monk’s choir of Eliot’s “Murder in the Cathedral.” Professors Herzbrun and Yoklavitch encouraged my studies in literature, so the summer after graduation I joined Dr. Salvatore Castiglione at Middlebury College and graduated with a PhD in Comparative Literature at the University of Wisconsin in 1974. And then of course the real highlights start occurring: marriage to Katerina Gallo at the Mt. St. Vincent’s chapel in Riverdale (1971), an extended honeymoon in Florence teaching with Gonzaga’s program there, adjunct work at Villanova and Montgomery Community College, teaching English at Biscayne College in Miami. Our son Jimbo was born in 1975 and our daughter Danielle in 1977; and all the challenges of parenting and pursuing careers came our way. Kathy and I divorced in 1989, accepted on my side as an extended separation. The children have grown and earned their degrees -- Jimbo from Georgia Tech and UCSD in Structural Engineering, Dani in Communication Arts from St. Thomas University, the name of our school here in Florida since 1984. Five gorgeous grandchildren, ages 5 to 9, anchor the next generation in Pomona, NY and North Park, CA, respectively! So much is owed to so many! Thanks to each of you who patiently read this and to the Hoya faculty and administration and students, past and present, who contributed to one extraordinary Georgetown journey!
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Update

I've been retired for twenty years, spending six months on the beach in Venice, Fl, summers along the Jersey Shore in Avon-by-the-Sea, and the holidays in Oradell in northern New Jersey, where Maureen and I have called home for the past 47 years. I have been blessed with two daughters and a son, all of whom followed me to Wall Street. My youngest daughter, Maureen Clare graduated thirty years to the day after my graduation on Healy Lawn fifty years ago. I now have seven grandchildren, all of whom live within six blocks from our home in Oradell. And I harbor the hope, as many of you do, that a third generation will have an opportunity to attend Georgetown. Since retiring, I have had the opportunity to trade being on the road sixty percent of the year for more time with family. Now, when I'm home in Oradell, I'm attending my grandchildren's soccer, baseball and basketball games, sometimes four a day. And lov'in it. Something I didn't have an opportunity to do when my children were growing up. Maureen did a wonderful job raising our kids without a lot of help from me. And now that I'm in the sweet spot of life, I am thoroughly enjoying a part of family life that I missed when I worked on the Street. Retiring from the pell mell of investment banking was bittersweet as most will tell you. You miss the information flow, the chase, transactions that you had a hand in completing, the people you met along the way. Corporate finance in the 70's, 80's and early 90's was a rush for someone who came from a small industrial town in northern New York State. I had an opportunity to work for two of the largest investment banking firms on the Street. It was intoxicating business. It was a grand time to be a banker. I loved every minute of my time on the Street. Eventually, it afforded me the opportunity to start a merchant banking firm with a couple of friends, to invest the Firm's capital in small businesses, in sector roll-ups. Eventually, the portfolio of businesses the Firm had assembled was liquidated. In the process, I was blessed with an opportunity to meet lots of terrific people, some of whom became life-long friends. After I retired, I had the opportunity to continue to serve on boards of companies, hospitals and trade association. One of the opportunities to serve was as a board member of the Alumni Association. I served on the Association's board for more than a decade. And a couple of years as the president of the New York Metropolitan Club where I had an opportunity to propose and oversee the spin-off of the New Jersey Club, which quickly became the Association's third largest and one of its more active clubs at the time. Since I retired, I have had an opportunity to play a lot more golf. I've moved from blue tees to the senior tees, from relishing the layouts of the great architects to finding their layouts increasingly unkind. I've gradually come to realize that it's who you play with as much as how well you play the game that matters. I've been one lucky guy. Thanks in no small measure to the four years spent at Georgetown and relationships formed through the infamous 'Club House' on the first floor of Copley. It was a wonderful four years and look forward to reuniting one more time.
Graduation for Georgetown with a bachelor’s degree in English and quickly realizing there were no openings in the workplace with my qualifications, I tried out for a spot with the Chippendales but was declared unfit for that group as well. What to do? I applied for and was accepted at the Ohio State University College of Medicine. After 4 years and an M.D. degree, I was still unemployable! I completed a residency in Radiology at the University of Virginia. I married the love of my life and we returned to Ohio where we grew up and had a family of 4 children. I practiced Radiology in the hospital setting and was active in teaching and Medical Administration. I was director of the N.E. Ohio Medical School Residency. My wife died at 46 and I spent the next several years raising children and working. Currently I work 26 weeks a year and spend the rest of the time residing/ babysitting my children and 11 grandchildren who live in Dallas and Charlotte. Full retirement is just around the corner. Maybe I will give the ‘Chippendale for Seniors” another shot.
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The most memorable moment in my four years at Georgetown came in Gaston Hall on February 3, 1966, exactly 50 years ago. The German philosopher Dietrich von Hildebrand was giving a lecture on Vatican II (which had concluded its work just a couple of months earlier). The personality of von Hildebrand, his fiery spirit, his Christian wisdom made a powerful and lasting impression on me. He seemed to me not just another interesting intellectual, but something more than that, a Christian witness. We became friends (despite the 55 years that separated us in age), and my life took a new direction as a result of that encounter. After graduating from GU I went on, at his recommendation, to do my doctoral studies at the University of Salzburg in Austria. One important theme of my life’s work as a teacher of philosophy has been to explain and to develop von Hildebrand’s philosophical legacy. I came to GU intending to major in political science, but I quickly discerned that what most interested me about politics were the philosophical and theological questions that kept coming up. I changed my major to philosophy, and of the philosophy teachers I studied with, I remember Louis Dupre with particular gratitude. My life in the Philodemic Society and in the intercollegiate debate program was a highlight of my GU years. My debate partner Gerry Mitchell became a dear friend—it is a friendship that has lasted and grown for over 50 years. Our coach Bill Reynolds taught us how to make an argument and to rebut an objection. We learned intellectual habits that have been invaluable for my work in philosophy. I have to say that a significant part of my GU education came to me through the Philodemic Society. It was also great fun competing for the different debate medals. The only one that I won was the Garvin medal for oratory. I tried several times to win the extemporaneous debate medal, but I just lacked the quickness of wit needed for extemporaneous debate. Too often I found myself thinking, “that’s a really good argument he’s making, how will I ever refute it?” Gerry Mitchell wasn’t held back by thoughts like that, and so he won all the medals. Another opportunity for intellectual growth came through the student newspaper, The Hoya. Mitchell and I were given in our senior year a regular column that we called “Right Reason.” We relished the challenge of laying out our opinions to our peers and defending ourselves against their objections. Sometimes the articles had a political focus, but some of them made serious philosophical and theological arguments that I felt very strongly about. I also participated in a student magazine (I forget the name) edited by my friend Randy Delehanty which was a forum of serious discussion and debate. I recall deep and significant religious moments in Dahlgren Chapel and in the Copley chapel. My GU years were a time of coming to own the faith in which I was raised. But from all that I hear and read, GU no longer provides the same support for growth in the Catholic faith. I raised some of my concerns to Fr. Henle in the pages of the alumni magazine back in the 70’s. I have taught philosophy at the University of Dallas (I began there in 1970), the Lateran University in Rome, the International Academy of Philosophy in Liechtenstein and the Franciscan University of Steubenville (Ohio), where I still teach, and with no thought of retirement. My wife Pia (I met her in Salzburg) and I have six children and a growing number of grandchildren. The books I have written and many of the courses I have taught have centered around what is called “Christian personalism.”
Francis J. “Jay” Crosson, M.D. (C'66, M'70)

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Update

After graduating from Georgetown Medical School in 1970, I trained in pediatrics at the New England Medical Center in Boston and in infectious diseases at Johns Hopkins. In 1974 I married Dr. Sharon Levine, a fellow resident. We celebrated our 40th anniversary last year. In 1977 we left the east coast for California to work in the Kaiser Permanente Medical Care Program. After a decade of practice I began a career as a physician executive at Kaiser Permanente, and served as the Executive Director of the Permanente Federation, the physician side of Kaiser Permanente from 1997 to 2007. I retired from KP after 35 years and spend 2 1/2 years commuting to Chicago as a Group Vice President of the American Medical Association, focusing on improving physicians' practice lives. I maintain an abiding interest in health care reform and public policy, currently serving in D.C. as the Chairman of the Congressional Medicare Payment Advisory Commission (MedPAC), again commuting from California. Sharon and I have one son, Benjamin, an attorney in Palo Alto, near where we live. He and his wife, Jolee, have given us two wonderful grandsons, Brendan, aged 3, and Jacob, aged 9 months. I try to play golf twice a week, approaching a single digit handicap asymptotically. We enjoy hiking in the Sierras around Lake Tahoe and traveling in Europe when we can. Sharon is as busy as I am, having just completed two terms as the President of the Medical Board of California. We spend a week every summer with classmates Bruce Genovese and Dick Conroy and their wives, Anne and Mary. I am very much looking forward to catching up with others at the reunion.
After graduation, as I was not one of the 200 selected for the US Foreign Service from 17,000 applicants, I tried Law School to keep my deferment alive. I did not like Law School and in my 2nd year I quit and was luckily able to avoid Vietnam by finding a spot in the USAF Reserves. In the 70's I went into real estate brokerage, got married, and had 2 sons. I remained in real estate and worked with Barnes Morris, Insignia, CBRE, and now a partner at Summit Commercial in Washington, DC. We're a nimble company of about 20 agents doing office leasing, investment sales, retail, and specialty sales (churches, schools, embassies, non-profits, and associations). I've sold over 350 commercial properties (many in Georgetown). I remarried in 2006, my mother passed away in 2013 (102 years old), and my boys live in LA, one a film agent and the other an artist. I still work full time and am very active (golf, tennis, billiards, volunteer work). Except for one or two, I have had little communication with the friends I made while at Georgetown (most of them were from other countries). I miss them and would love to see them, but the world is large and busy. I am sure they have all done very well. GU has that effect. For myself, GU was a good experience overall, and as you can imagine, I have always thought of GU a bit differently, since as a native Washingtonian, I missed that away from home experience. Today, the tuitions, the scale of the campus, and its future growth are unrecognizable, but grand. What will this year's graduates say in 2066?
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Update

I have been practicing Dentistry in my hometown of Simsbury, CT for the past 45 years. My wife Janice and I are blessed with three children, and five grandchildren. I have been fortunate to be able to volunteer in several international medicine missions to Africa, South America, and Eastern Europe, and hope to continue to volunteer on international missions.
Happy as could be to have passed my oral exam and graduated from the number one Catholic University in the country. My wife, Carole, who also went to college in D.C., and I went back to New Jersey to raise a family.

After having three terrific kids, sometime in the late 1970’s Georgetown had an alumni week towards the end of July for graduates and their families to come back to the hilltop and spend a week on campus. The parents had some classes and activities while the kids were taken on the G.U.T.S. buses all around the various Government departments and agencies. Our children loved it and we attended several years.

On one occasion I had the pleasure of introducing my children to Father Joseph Sebes S.J., who was the Dean of the Business School while I was there. Fr. Sebel was a great guy and an inspiration to all who knew him. While I was at Georgetown I had the extreme good fortune to have taken a theology course taught by Father John Ryan S.J., called “The Theory of God”. There’s no denying I had many wonderful teachers at Georgetown. George Houston, Col. Ray Easley, and many others all who were excellent, but if I had to choose one it would be Father John Ryan S.J. Then two of our children were undergraduates at Georgetown and the other child an executive MBA student. The outcome was that in fifty years since graduation, one way or the other we always had “Georgetown on our Mind”.

Update
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Update

Our class, as the Chinese curse is said to have it, has “lived in interesting times.” My freshman year I was in the School of Foreign Service where Carroll Quigley’s “Evolution of Civilizations” opened my mind to history. In my sophomore year, I transferred to the College and majored in history. Our years on the hilltop coincided with Vatican Council II and we were privileged to hear great theologians during that moment of aggiornamento. Then came the civil rights movement in the South, the nightmare of the Vietnam War (remember Madame Nhu?) and the end of LBJ’s Great Society. From Georgetown I moved on to graduate study in history at the University of Chicago under great historians including William H. McNeill. In 1967, I experienced the Haight-Ashbury during the Summer of Love; that October I was part of the March on the Pentagon. I watched South Side Chicago burn from the roof of my dorm when Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. was assassinated, one of the string of assassinations that began with President Kennedy’s murder in 1963. After my Master’s at Chicago I moved on to Harvard where the SDS occupied University Hall on April 9, 1969. After earning a second Masters, I moved to Berkeley in 1970 to read history independently at the Bancroft Library. Two years later, I moved across the Bay at the height of gay liberation. I became the first historian at the new Foundation for San Francisco’s Architectural Heritage and was part of the movement that stopped the demolition of the city’s Victorian neighborhoods. (What we now know was the global economic watershed year of 1974 — after which wages flattened while productivity and profits kept climbing — passed by unnoticed.) I watched the White Night Riots in San Francisco on May 21, 1979 after Mayor Moscone and Supervisor Milk’s assassin was given a slap on the wrist. I published my first book in New York in 1980 which set me on the path to write more than a dozen works on travel, urban history, architecture, art, and eventually, national parks. Then came the 1980s and AIDS; death was everywhere in San Francisco. In 1983, I returned to Harvard. Two years later I was back by the Bay. I completed my political history of parks and playgrounds as public goods in San Francisco and was awarded my doctorate in history by Harvard in 1992. After teaching in the Humanities Department at San Francisco State University, I moved to New Orleans in 1993 where I helped found the UNO Ogden Museum of Southern Art. Finding that museum administration was not what I enjoyed, I returned to CA. I became the first historian and exhibition curator at the Presidio Trust, a small federal agency that is converting that historic army post into a unit of the Golden Gate National Parks. I created exhibits on everything from the evolution of insects, to the U.S. war in the Philippines, to the challenges that national parks face around the world. I retired from federal service in 2013 and moved back to New Orleans where I live in a Victorian shotgun house in the hip Faubourg Marigny. I am back where I was in the 1970s: thinking, reading and writing. I keenly miss the one classmate with whom I kept up a lifelong conversation, CBS newsmen Randy Riddle, who died in 2010. Having recently traveled through the Mississippi Delta for my new guide to New Orleans, I retain my sense of shock at the poverty and racism in our country. I went back to Memphis to look for the house I lived in as a toddler and found an empty lot in a deindustrialized wasteland of demolished factories and boarded-up houses. We had a gubernatorial campaign here in Louisiana and no one talked about the fact that two-thirds of the children in Louisiana’s public schools live in poverty. I spend part of each year in Italy which I find enriching not only because of the Italians — their manners, language, art, architectures, landscapes and cuisines — but because Italy is such an old and deep culture. The study of religions in Italy makes me reflect on my own beliefs, where they come from and how they keep changing. I am writing a big book with the working title: Italy: Art, Religion, Sex, Love, Politics and Crime.
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Update

Favorite Georgetown Memory:
Great times with Paul Danneberg, including the Four Tops, Martha and the Vandellas, polo matches, Pimlico and the memorable basketball win against Loyola-Chicago. Unfortunately, Paul died from melanoma at age 41.

Update:
I remained in DC for Georgetown Law and roomed with various Hoyas - Lalor, Lee, Arnow and Faulkner. After a judicial clerkship and a brief stint with the New Jersey Attorney General’s Office, I joined my dad’s law firm in Summit, New Jersey and still practice there with my brother and brother-in-law.
I have continued to be a basketball fan and have attended the Final Fours in ‘82, ‘84, ‘85 and ‘07 and many other exciting games from Providence to Maui. I remain single and enjoy time at the Jersey Shore and playing baseball fantasy with my shore friends. I have enjoyed participating in the annual Otto Dinner in New York with Hoya classmates and Otto Hentz, who is truly the glue that holds our class together.
In August 1966, after graduating from GUNs in June, I started working at a Day and Night Mental Health Center at MT Sinai Hospital in NYC. I continued to date Bob Deso, who I met senior year on a blind date. He was at UVA Law School.

In August 1967, I moved back to DC to work at Georgetown University Hospital on a medical-surgical floor. Bob and I were married at Holy Trinity Church in Georgetown on a beautiful October day.

The next few years were very busy with Bob entering the army, our moving several times, our son Rob and our daughter Susan being born, and then a year in Vietnam for Bob as a JAG (army lawyer). I lived near Clearwater, FL with our two small children to be near my parents. Bob and I wrote to each other almost every day. I think that we still have those letters in a box somewhere – perhaps they should be burned or shredded!

Although the children and I enjoyed the Florida life, we settled in McLean, VA when Bob returned from Vietnam, and we have lived in the same house since then – with several upgrades and projects! Bob left the army after five years, because of disruption of our many moves, and in 1978 he went into private practice. I worked part time at Sibley Hospital in DC on a medical-surgery floor for a few years. After that, our daughter Karen was born, and four years after that came our surprise, Kathleen! Then it took all of the talent and energy I had to raise all of these children! We are grateful that all four of our children are doing well, and have blessed us with five grandsons, one granddaughter, and seven grand dogs!
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Update

I fought in Vietnam from 1967-1968. Two years later, I married Frances Verkamp. I have two daughters, Natalie and Briney, and three grandchildren: Ella(7), Samantha(5), and Dillon(3).

I have worked for thirty seven years in advertising and have lived and worked in New York, The Philippines, Japan, Spain and London. I am Former President of McCannErickson North America, as well as McCann Europe/ Middle East / Africa.

I am currently a screenwriter, short fiction filmmaker: “Confession” 2010 and “Squeeze” 2016; also writing a book on advertising.
I was commissioned a Marine Lieutenant in 1966, serving in Vietnam in 1967-68. After Vietnam, I moved west to Washington and California. I worked as a school finance officer and superintendent in Seattle, Oakland, Sacramento and Fresno. I received my doctorate from USC in 1984. I am semi-retired, managing a small education consulting business part-time. My passion is ocean sailboat racing, having sailed from San Francisco to Hawaii five times in the Pacific Cup. I plan more ocean racing this summer with races to Monterey and Santa Barbara. I love bicycling, having recently ridden around Lake Tahoe and bicycled in Calabria during a recent trip to Italy. My wife Kathy and I have four children and six grandchildren.
Mr. Patrick J. “Pat” Dolan (C'66)

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Update

“My life has been a tapestry of rich and royal hue…” –Carole King

Being at Georgetown during the glamorous and tragic Kennedy/Johnson years of 1962-1966 seems as far away as Camelot or Oz. reading the names of the 30 College men on the Reunion Committee brings their clear 18-22 year old faces back again, with their short hair yellow button-down shirts and red ties. Thanks Jim Faulkner, for inviting me to your home in Valley Stream, Long Island freshman year. George Parru, I remember your soft Georgia accent and your sweet guitar-playing and singing. You were a wonderful, kind, handsome group of friends. If I hadn’t done my college years at Georgetown, I wouldn’t have passed junior year abroad in Friborg, Switzerland, ___ my taste for Peace Corps adventure in Ghana, West Africa from 1966 to 1969. Y Peace Corps service happened to be as a high school teacher, a career I continued back home in Massachusetts for the next 41 years. So it was all a chain, a destiny that began to be forged on the Hilltop at GU. Many of my Mass. High School students later matriculated at Georgetown. While being a state award-winning teacher of English, Latin, French, Spanish, and Theater, I’m still puzzled that I never became an attorney.

In my sixth year of retirement, I continue to teach English as a second language to hispanic women at a catholic parish in downtown Worcester, Mass. I also sell wine, beer, and spirits at Wegmans, the Number One grocery store in the United States. After a working life with 5,720 fourteen to eighteen year-olds, the next step was alcohol! I’ve made time for repeated travel to France, Spain, and Quebec, also to my favorite country Scotland. I appreciate winter visits to my Georgetown senior year roommate Mark Sendroro F’66 and his wife Susan in Phoenix. I also enjoy spending time with my great boyfriend Jason here in central Mass. Life and health are good, thanking the Lord for his blessings.
The Hon. Richard J. Durbin (F'66, L'69)

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Update

Transferring to Georgetown in my sophomore year meant missing the dorm life and the lifelong friendships that it created. Living off campus I explored the affordable run-down housing near campus and met a host of students in similar circumstances (Jean-Pierre Lehman, Ralph Johnson, Frank O’Leary, Juan Portela, Dave Ruggieri, John Stucker, John Petrillo, Frank McAuliffe). We created our own social world, communal eating and support network. Ancient history moment: I remember listening to “Here Come the Beatles” and Bob Dylan’s first album on the turntable in the apartment off Calvert Avenue.

The learning experience at SFS made a real difference in my life. (Did our geography professor Hunter really make us draw free-hand maps of the world?) The academic experience was transformational and the life experiences (Washington, Vietnam demonstrations, the JFK assassination, the Civil Rights movement, Senate internship) had a profound impact on my view of the world.

Those who follow politics may know that I have served in the House and Senate for 33 years. My opponents call me a “career politician”. They are right. I made a conscious decision to give up the practice of law and enter public service as long as the good people of Illinois would have me. I have never found any substitute for being a part of “the actions and passions of our time.”

I follow the news about Georgetown with admiration and a nagging feeling that I could never be accepted with today’s standards of admissions. I have met and employed as interns scores of Georgetown students. They never disappoint. Jack DeGoia is an exceptional university president and I applaud his decision time and again to make our alma mater truly “liberal arts” centered.

When I think about my Georgetown contemporaries I worry that students, like myself and others, from families with no wealth will be frightened away by the price tags on tuition. Jack DeGoia assures me there is conscious plan to avoid that and keep the student body in the real world.

From my first legal beer at the Tombs, breakfast at Teahan’s Surgars, Wisemiller’s sandwiches (thank you, Ruby), Dixie Liquors, the Shadows, the bagpiper at Mac’s, the P street bus to my job at Discount Books in Dupont Circle, basketball games on campus, a case of beer bottles under Bishop Carroll’s statue (not me!), stealing the hands off the Healy clock (still not me), Bass Weejuns with no socks (what the hell was that all about?), the unaffordable Georgetown Shop, Madras everything, Oral Comprehensives(!!!), temporary classroom buildings, the inscrutable Carroll Quigley and the Courier Magazine (Wasserman and Fauteux)… lots of great memories!
Mr. Philip J. Feick, Jr. (B'66)

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Update

I’ve enjoyed a blessed life since 1966- a wife of nearly 50 years, 3 wonderful daughters and 4 grandkids. After leaving GU, I completed my MBA at NYU Graduate School of Business and embarked on a career spanning commercial banking, corporate finance and leveraged insurance structures. I retired in 2005 as a managing director of Marsh and McClanam Cos at its NY headquarters. Luck has been a constant life partner- met my wife to be at a Freshman year mixer in 1963 (on my 18th birthday); my class ring, lost at a beach party on week after graduation, was found 21 years later; missed a business flight which crashed on take-off from JFK in NY; and lastly, was traveling from my primary office at World Trade Center on the fateful September day. After nearly 35 years in Manhattan and Connecticut, my wife and I split time between Amelia Islands, Fl. and Raleigh, N.C. on this happy occasion. I can’t forget those classmates- my roommate Robert Craigan, fellow fraternity brother from Delta Sigma Pi- who will not join us, after paying the ultimate price in Vietnam, protecting our country, our families and our way of life.
The Hon. D. Michael Fisher (C'66, L'69)

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Update

It is hard to believe almost 50 years have passed since we graduated from Georgetown on 6/6/66. It seems like just yesterday. Like many others, I arrive on campus in September 1962 as a 17 year old freshman, not knowing what to expect. What followed were 4 years of friendships, learning, fun, and happy memories. Four years wasn’t enough for me so I followed up with 3 years at Georgetown Law Center. A double GU education over 7 tumultuous years from 1962-1969. Just look at what happened while we were there: the Cuban Missile crisis, assassinations of JFK, RFK & MLK, and the Vietnam War.

I left D.C. in 1970 for Pittsburgh, after a stint in the army, planning to return in a few years. A pretty blonde school teacher, 2 great children and a rewarding career kept me in my hometown. Frequent visits to DC for business and to see my college buddies has enabled me to keep Georgetown close to my heart. It is always fun to go back to the Tombs, Clyde’s, Trinity Church, Dahlgren Chapel or McDonough Gymnasium. We will even visit one of the old classrooms or study halls on occasion.

I credit God, my family and my Georgetown education for all I have accomplished. Thanks to all of you who have been part of it in some small way. Proud to be a Hoya, Class of 1966.
Following graduation from Georgetown University School of Nursing in 1966, I completed a MS in Psychiatric-Mental Health Nursing 1967 at The Ohio State University in Columbus, Ohio. I then worked in community mental health in Columbus for 5 years, launching the first crisis intervention and suicide prevention center in the city. From 1972-1975, I was both a PhD student in nursing at New York University (NYU) and an Instructor at NYU, and completed my PhD in 1975. Immediately after obtaining my PhD, I assumed a faculty position at Wayne State University College of Nursing, where I taught for 7 years and directed the Center or Health Research. In 1982 I was recruited to be Dean of Nursing at the Frances Payne Bolton School of Nursing, Case Western Reserve University (CWRU) in Cleveland, Ohio, a position I held for 15 years. During the last few years of my deanship I obtained a MBA from CWRU. At the end of 1997 I left the deanship and took a two year sabbatical to return to NY. I spent two years in New York City developing research, education, and clinical partnerships with several hospitals, relationships I continue to nurture. I was appointed as adjunct Professor, Department of Geriatrics, Ichan School of Medicine, Mount Sinai, New York, NY. I led a 10 hospital project focused on preparing clinical nurses to care for older hospitalized patients and their families. I have maintained these professional relationships in New York since 1998. Since 2009 I have served as Senior Advisor, Center for Nursing Research and Education, Mount Sinai Hospital Department of Nursing and Ichan School of Medicine. Currently I also provide leadership consultation to the nursing department at New York Presbyterian Hospital. I have remained on the faculty at CWRU as the Elizabeth Brooks Ford Professor of Nursing; I continue to teach fulltime, primarily in the doctoral programs. Over the years I also have enjoyed other professional appointments. Two of the most meaningful were: Distinguished Scholar in Residence, the Institute of Medicine and American Academy of Nursing (1994-95), and Fulbright Scholar at University College Cork, Cork, Ireland (2007-2008). Although I have received a number of awards and recognitions over the years, the most meaningful one was the Honorary Doctor of Humane Letters that I received from Georgetown University in 1990. In 2011, I received a second honorary Doctor of Humane Letters, from the Frontier University of Nursing. I have published more than 300 scholarly papers in nursing and health care journals, and have written/edited more than 80 books. I have received the American Journal of Nursing Book of the Year Award 20 times. I served as co-editor of the Annual Review of Nursing Research series, vols. 1-26. I edit the journals Applied Nursing Research, Archives in Psychiatric Nursing, and Nursing Education Perspectives, the official journal of the National League for Nursing. While dean at CWRU, I founded and led the Bolton School's World Health Organization Collaborating Center for Nursing. Over the years I have provided consultation on nursing education and research throughout the world, including universities and health ministries in Africa, Asia, Australia, Europe, Latin America, and the Middle East. My research career has been focused on developing understandings of meaningfulness in life, including meaningfulness of nurses’ work life related to satisfaction, turnover, leadership, engagement, and empowerment. On a personal note, in addition to my husband, a retired psychologist, I enjoy having two successful and loving daughters, Maria and Regina. Maria is an economics professor at Cornell University in Ithaca New York and Regina is an attorney and Human Rights Officer for the United Nations, and is currently with the UN mission in Kandahar, Afghanistan. They both love to travel (a love instilled at an early age) so I try to meet them wherever they might invite me to join them, in any country, on any continent.
Louis A. Freeman, M.D. (C'66)

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Update

Best memory – Prof. Miller’s History Class for pre-med students. Following graduation, I married Marge Browne (Dunbarton 1966) and we moved to Philadelphia. Marge taught school while I attended Jefferson Medical College. The next chapter, from 1970 to 1976, unfolded in Hartford and Tolland Connecticut for internship, anesthesia residency and 2 years at the Naval Submarine Medical Center in Groton. Over that time we accumulated 4 children, the last being Allison (GU CAS 1998). In 1976 we moved to Fresno California, where I was in private practice for 30 years while we raised the kids and fulfilled some previously unmet consumer goals. Sail boating activities consumed much family free-time and included races from California to Mexico and Hawaii. The last two events were Singlehanded Transpac races that I did alone on our boat, Seabird. Since retirement we have enjoyed 5 winters in Mexico aboard the same boat. Now our activities involve boat projects (me), garden projects (Marge) and tracking 4 kids, spouses and 8 grandchildren in Britain, Houston, San Diego and Fresno. It has been a great life with one wife, two houses, four kids and four boats.
After graduation I went on to GU Medical School and married my first and only love Anne (a frequent visitor to campus). Kristen was born in '69 and we moved to Boston for Internship (and the birth of Adam). Internal Medicine residency at GU and a stint in the Air Force (and the birth of our second daughter Paige) followed. I finished a Cardiology Fellowship with Proctor Harvey and went to Ann Arbor, MI for private practice as well as administration and health care consulting. Had multiple myeloma and BMT in 1992. Retired in 2010 to Florida where I am the medical director of a volunteer medical clinic for underprivileged seniors. We enjoy our summers with our 5 granddaughters in Manhattan and New Hampshire as well as sailing and traveling. Georgetown was, and remains, the best experience of my life.
Mr. Heiner Giese (F'66)

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PERSONAL: Married Barbara Ann Kent, 1969; two children, Annie Bolger and Peter Giese; two grandchildren, Henry Bolger and Alex Bolger, ages 7 and 6. My mother Wilma Giese is about to turn 93. Her life is a great inspiration for getting older. The grandchildren are a great incentive to keep thinking young and keeping active! PROFESSIONAL: Graduated Univ. of Wisconsin Law School in 1969; one year clerkship for federal district judge; associate with small Milwaukee law firm 1970-74; general law practice since 1974, most recently Giese & Weden, S.C.; still working four days a week but taking about 8 weeks of vacation a year; doing some lobbying work for a landlord trade organization, involved in a major HUD housing discrimination case and serve as advisor to two ethnic German non-profits. A SIGNIFICANT CONTRIBUTION GEORGETOWN MADE TO MY LIFE: It was at GU that I first started running for exercise (up to Chain Bridge along the canal), have kept it up ever since (with 18 months off for a hip replacement). I do some 5k races, have often finished in 3rd place or higher in my age group (there usually being only 3 to 5 guys in that 70-74 age group).

SIGNIFICANT EXPERIENCES AT GEORGETOWN: My junior year abroad at Univ. of Fribourg, Switzerland; having a leading role in a German play written by GU German Prof. George von Ihering. A HOBBY: Over the years I’ve been writing limericks based on current events, usually political. I’ll get around to self-publishing them someday soon. Here’s a recent one based on Donald Trump’s remarks about Carly Fiorina a few months ago: News item: Donald Trump says, “Who would vote for Republican hopeful Carly Fiorina cause she’s so ugly?” There once was a hopeful named Carly Whose face, Donald said, was quite gnarly. “Who would vote for a gal who’s pug-ugly?” Said he, as always, quite smugly, With lips curled ‘round his teeth, most snarly. STUPID THING I DID AS AN UNDERGRADUATE: Had I been caught for what I am about to relate I would most likely have been suspended if not expelled. This was freshman year. You will recall that Loyola had a chapel on the fifth floor and a closet where they stored the sacramental wine. Some of the Jesuit prefects who lived in Loyola would sometimes visit this closet at night to make sure the wine supply was adequate for the next morning’s mass. Somebody (not me) figured out that you could crawl through the transom above the door and gain access to the holy spirits. I wish I could remember who the 3 or 4 of us were who one night liberated a gallon jug and then crawled onto an outside ledge of the building to share this sacrament. I do recall that the wine had hints of cherry and blackberry with subtle notes of pomegranate. Here is a link to a Dropbox folder with Georgetown memorabilia materials and a family photo:
https://www.dropbox.com/sh/qja7jkiimdw5300/AADRUDI05MS5JWQFSOt8GUEqa?dl=0
After graduation from GU, I went to Catholic University Law School where I met my wife, Patricia Cummings and we moved to NYC upon graduation. Her to become Acting Regional Counsel for the Criminal Division of the IRS and myself to Wall Street with one of its big firms Winthrop, Stimson- now Pillsbury Winthrop.

After a few years, I joined Dun & Bradstreet for a 15 year career becoming Vice President and General Counsel, then president of D&B Finance and finally Senior Vice President of Marketing for the United States.

We started our family in NYC having three daughters there before the biggest event in our life which was living in France for 4 years and having our fourth daughter there.

Those were a glorious four years (1976-1980) living in Paris, being President Director and General Counsel of D&B France with 500 employers and traveling extensively throughout Europe.

When we returned to the US we had 2 sons to complete our family of 6 children and I moved on to The Washington Post Company where I was VP of Washington International and the CEO of Kaplan Education for seven good years. I started my own turn around management consulting practice in which i am still active. Pat and I celebrated our 45th wedding anniversary last month, four of our six kids have doctorates, one has an MBA and the other a CPA and we have 3 grandchildren. Georgetown Prep and College were enormously important in shaping me as a person with Christian values.
I am President of Girardi Distributors LLC. We are an 82 year old beverage wholesaler for Anheuser-Busch products in central and western Massachusetts. The company vice-president is my wife Judy. We will be celebrating our 45th wedding anniversary this coming October. My two daughters, Gina and Julie, are officers of our family business. They are actively involved in managing the beer part of our business, as well as our container recycling business and our storage unit business. I received my MBA from the Babson Graduate School of Business Administration. A few of the most unforgettable times of my life occurred while I was attending Georgetown University: the Cuban Missile Crisis, Friday November 22, 1963, and of course 6/6/66. When not taking care of business, my most enjoyable times have been spent while vacationing on New Hampshire's Lake Winnipesaukee and the Caribbean island of Dutch Sint Maarten. I hope to reconnect with everyone in June. Buddy
My years at Georgetown are the foundation for who I am today, fulfilled in my personal and professional life. The decades have seen a series of beginnings and endings, the loss of loved ones vital to my youth, the arrival of new lives to nurture as they grow. For those who wonder how my story, and that of my family, has evolved, I have written a few of the milestones.

After graduation in 1966 I entered Marquette University School of Medicine. Four years later the school had become the Medical College of Wisconsin and I had met my future wife, Karen Ruth Larsen, MSW, at the Child Psychiatry Center of Milwaukee Children's Hospital. I returned east in 1970 for a rotating internship at Thomas Jefferson University Hospital, Philadelphia, where I further explored my interests in psychiatry and pediatrics. Due to the Berry Plan I served two years in the United States Army Medical Corps, primarily at Fort Dix, first as a general medical officer, then as an "acting" psychiatrist. In 1971 my brother Bob (Major Robert W. Giuliano), who married when I was a sophomore at Georgetown, succumbed to a heart attack, leaving a wife, two young daughters, and a bereaved family.

I again became a "student" in 1973, when I started my psychiatric residency at Georgetown University Medical Center. Karen and I married that November in Princeton, and lived in Arlington, Virginia until I finished my fellowship in Child and Adolescent Psychiatry. Inspired by the approaching bicentennial, we began to explore Karen's genealogy at the Library of Congress, tracing her roots to colonial Massachusetts, provincial Maine, and the Gaspe' Peninsula of Quebec. This research experienced a forty year hiatus after the birth of our son, Adam Michael, in 1976. Adam was christened by Rev. Royden B. Davis, SJ in Dahlgren Chapel that December. Early in 1977 my Dad, Hon. James R. Giuliano, passed away, and in July Karen and I moved to New Jersey to start my practice of Child, Adolescent and Adult Psychiatry in Morristown. My older brother Jim and his family also returned to New Jersey. A year later my Mom and my Aunt Evelyn left the home my parents owned in Newark since 1935 and moved to nearby Florham Park. Our daughter, Amy Claire, was born in 1980, and Karen and I purchased our present home, a cottage on a former estate in New Vernon, in 1982.

The following decades were devoted to raising our children and building my practice. Adam and Amy both graduated from the Peck School in Morristown and St. Paul's School, Concord, New Hampshire, Amy first attending Villa Walsh. Adam went on to Yale and NYU Law, Amy to Wellesley. West Point reentered my life when Amy married a graduate, Lieutenant (now Major) Devon Britton in the Cadet Chapel in 2002. Adam married Wendy Liu in the chapel of her alma mater, Columbia, the following summer. Aunt Evelyn passed in 2000, Jim's wife Joan in 2002, and my Mom at 99 in 2006, but new life came with the birth of Amy and Devon's three boys and Adam and Wendy's son. With our children raising families of their own, Karen and I found time to resume our genealogical research, discovering that her ancestors dated to the Mayflower. This has given us a unique perspective on the evolution of families from generation to generation and a personal understanding of our nation's history from its inception. The 50th. reunion adds further insight into the passage of time and how we are all part of a continuum of life.
"I never thought I'd be this old," I said on my recent 70th birthday; but, since my close relatives have lived to their mid-nineties, my several retirements truly represent not endings, but beginnings, at least that's what my retirement coach told me.

One of my earliest publications, in 1974, was the Atlantic squid dissection manual I completed in 1966 as a Biology major graduation requirement under the direction of Professor George Ferguson. Over 75 followed over the years. I was an Honors Program and Phi Beta Kappa graduate at Georgetown.

I'm now contract forensic pathologist for the City & County of Honolulu, after retiring as Honolulu Acting Chief Medical Examiner in 2011, and earlier in 2001 as an Army Medical Corps Colonel where over 26 years I held Teaching Chief and Executive Medicine assignments earning 18 military awards including the Legion of Merit, The Surgeon General's “A” Prefix Designator for Medical Specialty Excellence, and the Order of Military Medical Merit. The Order honored me in December, 2015, with a Lifetime Achievement Award, which sounds somewhat final!

After medical school at Cornell and residencies at New York Hospital-Cornell, Columbia-Presbyterian, and Tripler Army Medical Centers, I obtained the required licensures, Board certifications, and professional and social affiliations. In addition to work, I immensely enjoy life by traveling (all continents except Antarctica), maintaining fitness (have a personal trainer, completed a marathon, won six competitive powerlifting trophies 30 years ago (!), active Waikiki Outrigger Canoe Club membership), overseeing my rental properties and Trust investments, doing volunteer work, and not incidentally tooling around in my 2003 red Porsche Carrera 911 (time for a new one soon!).

No spouse or kids yet...but who knows, in the next 25 years?

In the meantime, I am struggling with fourth trimester Mandarin Chinese at the University of Hawaii, here back home in the islands where my family has lived for over a century.
Mr. James R. “Jim” Hanna, Jr. (B'66)

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Update


HOBBIES, ACTIVITIES, COMMUNITY SERVICE AND TRAVEL

Frequent New York City visits; Hong Kong, 1969; Thailand, 1970; Grand Cayman, 1976; Bavaria, 1980; trip to Royal Henley on Thames, 1989; Bermuda, 1990, 1992, 1994; Alaska, 1995 cruise; Tuscany (Roma, Firenze, Venezia), 1996; France, 2001; St. Croix, 2005, 2007, 2009; Turkey and Greece, 2006; Firenze, 2007; Prague to Budapest Danube River cruise, 2015; family weekends at vacation home; sailing in Stone Harbor, New Jersey; rowing a single shell; golfing with oldest son, Jim; tuna fishing with second child, son, Jeff; hang gliding with oldest daughter, Patricia; scuba diving with youngest child, daughter, Mary; Member, Aronimink Golf Club in Newtown Square, Pennsylvania; Member, Union League of Philadelphia; Kiwanis Club of the Main Line, former Treasurer, Secretary and President.
Mrs. Hannah Nilon Harberg (I'66)

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Update

As a figure skating judge, I travel a fair amount. It has been my great love and passion for many years.
I play a lot of golf and work hard on my game. Our golden retriever and I participate in a pet therapy organization where she is a popular visitor. These activities all smack of life as a Codger but that’s ok, I wont bore you with the younger years.
Allen and I have been married for 47 years. We have great kids, their spouses and grandchildren. We are very fortunate and grateful for them. They enrich our lives beyond description. I’m enclosing a picture of some of our family Hoyas at this past Thanksgiving.
Carol K. Hartgen (F’66)

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Update

Memories: Dancing at the Festiung during GU Summer Program in Salzburg, Austria in 1964 when the "Sound of Music" was being filmed. Helping Father Zrinyi grade Econ exams. (He and Father Kelly were at our wedding and Father Z baptized our daughter at Holy Trinity). Following grad school at NYU, I worked for the US government for over 3 decades in the offshore oil and gas and marine minerals program. Was Program Director and Division Chief and recipient of the Interior Department's Meritorious Service Award. Traveled extensively to Russia, Georgia, China, Great Britain putting together interdisciplinary teams of US experts in environmental, economic, planning, leasing and safety aspects of offshore oil and gas leasing. Initiated dialogue with British on offshore wind farms which are now being designed off our coasts. Have a son and daughter who live nearby. I am a widow. In retirement, I volunteer, take classes, travel, play bridge and continue my long term interest in Georgetown.
Michael J Hearne, M.D. (C’66)

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Update

After graduation I stayed at GU for medical school. I went off to Atlanta for internship but came back for residency and cardiology fellowship, just couldn't stay away. The US Navy then awarded me a two year all-expense paid to the Naval Hospital Oakland CA. Then I practiced for eight years at a multi-specialty clinic in rural KY, which with time we realized was just too rural. We moved to NH where we have been for the last 30 years. I married Kathleen in the middle of my internship, as if I didn't have enough to do that year. We were not blessed with children so we substituted numerous dogs, cats, and horses. We have lived on small horse farms both in KY and NH. Both my wife and I rode dressage, probably the most boring equestrian event to watch but an ongoing challenge for the rider. I am now retired but the journey through 35 years of the practice of cardiology has been amazing. Many of the diagnostic tests and the therapeutic procedures which I employed towards the end of my practice did not even exist when I started. In 1975 I saw cardiology as a practice of diagnosis and drugs. Twenty years later I was emergently taking heart attack patients to the cath lab and opening blocked arteries. It has been a privilege to practice medicine in this time of incredible change. I credit my Georgetown education with giving me the tools to adapt.
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Update

Favorite GU memory - McDonough Gym- Not only did I get the opportunity to play with some outstanding players on the freshman basketball team but I also "stumbled" upon the game of lacrosse which was new to me. I ended up playing for 4 years on the first ever Hoya lacrosse team. I even lived at the gym in my sophomore year on a floor of rooms that most people never knew existed - complete with free entry and great seats to all concerts and use of the gym (without permission) for midnight pickup games after returning from the Tombs. It doesn't get any better than that. Update - In October, 1966 I attended OCS and The Basic School for officers at Quantico before heading for tracked vehicle school at Camp Pendleton, CA. Thereafter I deployed to Vietnam where I served with the First Marine Division as a tank and amtrack platoon commander from August 5, 1967 to August 23, 1968. For the past 10 years I have attended gatherings on the east and west coasts to celebrate and remember the 43 members of our TBS 4-67 class (including both GU and Prov. College graduates) who gave their lives in Vietnam. Our 50th reunion will be next year in of all places - Washington, DC. Upon discharge I was a ski bum for a year - the best year of my life- as I was alive and didn't really give a ---- about anything. I served as a member of the RI State Police from 1971-78 during which time I attended Suffolk Univ. Law School. Upon graduation I began the practice of law and was a member of the R.I. General Assembly's legislative council where I drafted thousands of pieces of legislation. In 1985 I joined with the late Tom Fogarty to form the firm of Fogarty & Hefner concentrating in civil trial work and public sector labor law. I was also appointed legal counsel for the Town of Cumberland in 1990 where I continue to serve as Town Solicitor on a part time basis since my 'semi-retirement” in 2013. I am married to Denise since 1972 and we have 2 beautiful daughters - Kaitlin who is a graphic artist in L.A. and Cara who was recently married on Aug. 22, 2015 and is a surgical intensive care nurse at Mass. General. Denise is retired after more than 35 years in teaching. We continue to enjoy our second home in Bartlett, NH where we have vacationed since 1972 enjoying golf, hiking and of course- skiing. My semi-retirement has enabled me to continue to enjoy my passion for skiing which has seen me at most mountains in the country and some in Canada. My "bucket list" which preceded the movie also allowed me to race my vintage modified race car and racing bike throughout New England including NH Intl Speedway until I crashed the bike restricting me to 4 wheels in the future. However, I still ride my Harley regularly with a group of retired and active police officers and vets. My Hoya experience provided me with the opportunity to meet people from near and far - some of whom I continue to see at the annual Fr. Otto Hentz dinner each February in NYC at the New York Athletic Club. It prepared me for the future and for that I will always be grateful as I am to my uncle, Ray Brophy, a former Hoya track star and graduate who opened the door and provided me with this opportunity.
Mr. Neil Helm (F’66)

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Update

My Georgetown education was the key that opened many wondrous doors. I was a few years older than most of our classmates, as I served three years in the Army Security Agency prior to Georgetown. Also, I worked my way through GU with a normal eight hour job as an engineering technician and thus it took me six years to graduate. I may be remembered, as I rode a bike to school. Soon after graduation, I joined Comsat and initially assisted in the formation of Intelsat. After three years in international affairs, I transitioned to Comsat Laboratories where I managed technology development. In the early and mid-1970’s, I was involved in a number of ‘firsts’, the first high-speed digital computer and newspaper facsimile transmissions via satellite. In 1976, my engineering team was awarded an Emmy for the first mobile satellite (truck) terminal. My team did the research and development on the first transportable (< 100 lbs) satellite terminal. To further its development, and to assist humankind, I conducted research on a global, satellite-based disaster communications and mitigation system. I personally took the small terminal to actual disasters, briefed the system to national and international disaster agencies, and quickly got it operational. Then, I did the satellite design for a global search and rescue system, primarily for downed pilots and sailors. With smaller terminals and handheld satellite phones, these systems are still in use today. For my seminal research and development that is credited with saving many tens of thousands of lives, I was nominated for the Nobel Peace Prize. As I did not win, I chose not to add that nominee to my resume until recently. My marriage to Judy Beck ended in a harmonious divorce in 1978. Our son Karl was a teenager. I continued to assist Judy in her selected career of religious service and currently support her as she resides in a nursing home. In 1980, I became Comsat’s in country director to the Arab League nations as part of their Arabsat Program, with headquarters in Riyadh, Saudi Arabia. For two years, I traveled throughout the Middle East. For fun, I instrumented an SUV with a navigation system, dune tires, and drove the old caravan routes. I left Comsat in 1984 and did a stint at DARPA as a technical director for the launch, in-orbit research and demonstration of the DOD’s first Smallsat. I married Fonya Lord DeLong in 1988 and we moved to Cabin John, MD, where she expanded her practice in psychoanalysis and psychotherapy. Between us we have four children who are all married, and we are blessed with six grandchildren. My Comsat mentor and I co-founded in 1990 a space institute for science and applications in the School of Engineering and Applied Science of GWU. The institute conducted research for NASA, other US agencies and other countries, especially Japan. During my 18 years as deputy director of the institute, my peers inducted me into the International Academy of Astronautics. I was also an expert witness to Congressional committees and served on numerous national and international space communities. I authored or co-authored four books and published over 30 technical papers. I retired from GWU in 2008. Fonya and I moved to Virginia Beach, VA in 2009 where she continues her practice in psycho-analysis and psychotherapy. My long-term interest in that field led me to complete an MA in Transpersonal Studies at Atlantic University in the spring of 2013 in Virginia Beach. Upon completion of the MA, I was invited to join the faculty as its scholar in residence. I currently conduct research and assist faculty and students with their research activities. I started my Ph.D. studies in transpersonal psychology in the fall of 2013 at Sofia University in Palo Alto, CA. I am scheduled to finish my dissertation in the spring of 2016 and to graduate with my Ph.D. in psychology a week after our reunion. I plan to continue my research and do some teaching. I give thanks daily to our Creator for all my life’s blessings.
Mr. Ellis R. Holdenried (C'66)

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Looking back my college years at Georgetown from the distance of 50 years is bound to induce just a little bit of vertigo. What was I, a very fresh freshman, feeling as I unpacked in that tiny first floor room in New North, and who was this guy, Lou Briganti, with whom I was to share this room? I must say honestly those thoughts and emotions have been all but erased by the passage of those years but they must have included a little apprehension and a lot of excitement. The excitement (and also apprehension) followed me through the four years at Georgetown, the years of graduate school in astronomy at the University of Texas, through a career as astronomer at the U.S. Naval Observatory that saw me at the eye piece of telescopes in places as diverse as Kitt Peak National Observatory and Flagstaff Observatory in Arizona the Black Birch Observatory in New Zealand, and at the observatories at Cerro Tololo in Chile and McDonald Observatory in Texas. But perhaps my most exciting (and apprehension inducing!) endeavor has been building with my wife Emily a wonderful family; three children (Joseph, Erin and Erica) and recently a grandson (Thomas). Yes I cannot help but take a little credit for and pride in Thomas, now 11 months old. Although now retired I still keep in touch with some of my professional colleagues and attempt to stay abreast of the latest research in astronomy, an increasing difficult thing to do. I have managed to maintain contact with my fellow astronomy undergraduate compatriots, Bob Staron and Pat Alberico. I wish I could say that I have also done the same with the astronomy faculty at Georgetown but those ties were broken when the department was closed in 1972. My last action in that regard was to attend a memorial service at Dahlgren Chapel in 1991 for Fr Heyden, the director of the department during my undergraduate studies. Nevertheless I still look fondly at my time at Georgetown and have continued giving to the alumni fund raising campaigns and, of course, supporting Hoya basketball! Once a Hoya always a Hoya. Family photo caption from left to right: Daniel (Erica's husband), Emily (holding grandson Thomas), Erica, Erin, me, Joe, Jennifer (Joe's girl friend).
Mrs. Elena R. Howard (F'66)

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Update

I got married in '67 to Fred Howard, then lawyer now mediator. My daughter Daphne, born in '71, now lives in Dresden doing public relations. She works for The Max Planck. My son John, born in '75, now lives in Austin, TX where he fathers our 2 grandchildren, Hannah and Hayden, and has founded ReadySetLove.com as a Relationship Therapist. Most of my career has been spent at the United Nations Headquarters in NY as conference interpreter, retiring in 2002 as Chief of the Interpretation Services. Currently I freelance for the UN, IMF, World Bank, US Govt, Canadian Govt, among others. I continue to travel all the time. Look forward to seeing Phil Verveer, Raf Urquia, and Jon Ferrante at the Reunion.
Mr. Michael G. “Mike” Hughes (B'66)

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Like so many of our classmates, I thoroughly enjoyed The Hilltop. I had a great time there where I grew up physically, mentally, and even socially. Aside from the academics, where I learned a great deal about business principles and practices, I became much more of an athlete than when I left high school. Freshman year found me on the sailing team where we were pretty awesome…..but sailing just didn’t do it for me, so I joined The Crew….in the Fall of our sophomore year. Just to stay out of trouble in the Fall of Junior and Senior year, while involved in serious training with the Crew, I played Rugby with the Washington Rugby Club……. This was before Rugby gained a foothold on college campuses…..the team was a bunch of older guys some from the U. S. but many more from the diplomatic corps…where they learned the subtleties of the sport… While in college, I also attended U. S. Navy Reserve meetings each Monday night at the Navy Yard. After graduation, I spent two years on active duty on a really great amphibious assault ship out of Norfolk, Virginia. I was in a very interesting personal situation. I was a 22-24 year old enlisted man with a college degree from Georgetown on a huge and technically sophisticated hunk of metal, the USS LaSalle, which could and did withstand some serious challenges from the sea. I also had a top secret security clearance … many doors (or hatches) on the ship were opened to me where I could be an interesting cog on this warship…..which never really went to war except with an Israeli freighter (collision) in the North Atlantic, a significant sandbar (ran aground) in the Chesapeake Bay, the channel stone-wall (ran aground) at the entrance to Miami (Fla.) harbor, and a huge gale (couldn’t get to sea) in Newport, Rhode Island, you get the picture, nothing serious - but interesting. Nothing closely approaching what some of our classmates were experiencing in Southeast Asia. I was honorably discharged in September of 1968 when I married the love of my life Carter (Mason). We met in college but that is another couple of stories. We got to know each other seriously while I was able to regularly visit Washington, where she was attending Dunbarton College, and I was on weekend liberty from the LaSalle. Carter went into education where she is currently a kindergarten teacher at St. Mary’s Elementary School in Annapolis. I went into the development and construction business where I was able to build many interesting buildings and communities around the country.

After our honeymoon; we lived in Richmond for a year, back in Columbus for three years, then two in Memphis, then again Columbus until 1986 when we went back to the Washington/Baltimore area, settling in Annapolis, where we still are. We have three great sons, 3 great daughters-in-law, and 9 awesome grandchildren. Oldest son, Mike (45), a physician specializing in soft-tissue transplants in Louisville (KY). Middle son Ryan (41), an independent financial planner/advisor, lives in Annapolis. Next son is Conor (36), an IT software/hardware after-marketer living in Dana Point, CA. Three fun topics for this weekend are sharing our experiences at G.U. from the lofty perspective of 50 years of aging, sharing our experiences since we last were together, and finally learning what being a “Hoya” really means. Never a dull moment and “Never Row.”
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Update

The past 50 years have had ups and downs but over all have been pretty good. I had a wonderful nursing career that included almost 20 years in administration. At age 50 became a nurse practitioner and for the next 18 years provided care to persons living with HIV/AIDS. The best part of the career was the many friends I made, the travels to China and the Far East with People to People, and the opportunity to touch and improve the lives of individuals. Although I never married, I have a wonderful family including 17 nieces and nephews and a lot of great nieces and nephews. Everyone is in the Philadelphia area and we also spend time at the cabin in the Pocono mountains. Retirement provides time to travel and explore areas that I couldn't while working. The best part is time to keep up with friends. hope to see everyone in June 2016.
The Hon. R. Kinard Johnson, Jr. (F'66)

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Update

After my graduation from Georgetown I married in December during my first year of law school at the University of South Carolina. Carol and I will soon celebrate our 49th anniversary. After law school I practiced law in Greenville for 13 years followed by 28 years as a South Carolina Family Court Judge during which I held court in each of our 46 counties. I was awarded the Order of the Palmetto, our State's highest civilian honor, in recognition of various governmental and non-governmental services. In retirement I am active as a volunteer with Meals On Wheels, as a member of the Greenville Airport Commission, and as the doting Poppy for four grandchildren. I have been so blessed and consider my Georgetown experience and education among my blessings.
General James L. Jones (C'66)

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General James L. Jones, USMC (Ret), is founder and President of Jones Group International, a global consulting firm.

General Jones was appointed National Security Advisor by President Barack Obama on January 20, 2009, and served in this capacity until October 2010. Prior to this he was the President and Chief Executive Officer of the US Chamber Institute for 21st Century Energy.

From July 1999 to January 2003, General Jones served as the 32nd Commandant of the United States Marine Corps. After relinquishing this post, he assumed the positions of Supreme Allied Commander, Europe (SACEUR) and Commander, United States European Command (USEUCOM), both of which he held until December 2006. After more than 40 years of uniformed service to the Nation, General Jones retired from active duty in the US Marine Corps in February 2007.

In November of that year, he was appointed as the State Department’s Special Envoy for Middle East Regional Security. In this capacity, he worked with Israeli and Palestinian officials to advance regional security in support of the Middle East Peace Process.

General Jones spent his formative years in France, returning to the United States to attend Georgetown University’s School of Foreign Service. In addition to having been awarded national and international military awards, he received from Georgetown University a Bachelor of Science degree (1966) and an Honorary Doctorate of Letters (2002). In June 1985, he graduated from the National War College in Washington, D.C.

He and his wife Diane have four children and nine grandchildren.
Ms. Kathryn “Kathy” Jordan (N’66)

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Update

Following graduation I went home to NYC for a year to work in a doctor's office and take the nursing boards. Then returned to DC, nursed for five years at NIH and "retired", aside from teaching prepared childbirth classes, when Thomas, the first of my then husband Bob's and my four children was born. I started working at our public library here in Southampton when the youngest, Charles started kindergarten. My "like a mother" Aunt Gertrude, after her long career in nursing, had moved in with us at age seventy-eight and, after fifteen years at the library, I took a leave to care for her when she was ninety-four. I never went back - she lived to be 102! I saw some great nursing up close when Thomas spent four months in Memorial Sloan Kettering battling leukemia/lymphoma - with many miracles along the way. Aunt G. and I moved to an apartment in NYC so I could be close by and take the "night shift". Thomas and his wife Julia have five children and the eldest, James, who was eight then, is now a first year cadet at West Point. This makes for an interesting family dynamic, especially in December, since his father is an Annapolis grad. It had been "Go Navy!" forever but this year it was "Go Army!" for me. (First grandchild after all!) Two months after Thomas left MSK, Aunt G, now 100, and I moved to an apartment in Baltimore for two years so I could be the "nanny" when my daughter Terri and her husband Ben, both residents at Johns Hopkins, had their first child. More recently, I spent a year in San Antonio to help out with Jonathan and sister Kathryn when Terri went for a geriatric fellowship. Sons Michael and Charles both went to UVA. Michael worked in commercial real estate before going on to get an MBA at Wharton. "Baby" Charles worked for a year in Mexico City before following his sister's footsteps into Teach for America and then got his JD at William & Mary. Both are bachelors and have traveled and worked in different cities so I've had the pleasure of visiting them in interesting places. Still in my too big (except in the summer too small) house in Southampton, NY. Deciding what to do next. I've been to most of the reunions and have loved catching up with our wonderful classmates. Mini-reunions with friends like Rita Girouard Mertig, Joyce Fitzpatrick and Carol Hutelmyer have meant a lot to me.
My recollections of the last 50 years are somewhat fogged by the passage of time. I do know that I’ve lived the life I never imagined...well, I did imagine, make that knew, I would marry Tom Kane. What came after that glorious day is the heart of the matter. The war, the protests, the baby (forget Lamaze, give me that Demeral NOW!) and holy smokes, three more babies (OK, I got this...no, give me the Demeral). And the U-Haul adventures in moving - DC, NYC, Indiana, NYC-again, Detroit, Rochester, 3 houses in Philadelphia. Oy, my head hurts just thinking about it!

Somehow I patched together a career in the acute care hospital setting and got my Masters degree in Health Education. There were all the "U's" SICU, MICU, CCU followed by the "Step-Downs". I spent the last 28 years at Mercy Philadelphia Hospital in West Philly where we did everything with nothing for the best patients in the world. It was meaningful work animated by the words of Catherine McCauley, RSM, "In the care of the sick, great tenderness above all". I was the Employee Health Nurse for 17 years which meant I cared for everyone who worked for the hospital. I returned to acute care my last 7 years to work in oncology and retired last year - a decision which has brought on a truly ridiculous sense of freedom!

Tom and I knew we had to stay steadfast with our children (what with all that moving and everything) and now, like caramel on the fudge, we all live within a couple square miles of one another. We are surrounded by the 4 little families - a community which includes 12 grandchildren. Some of our best times are when we recall all the crazy stories of our lives and laugh so hard we lose our breath. They all bring us some of the dearest pleasures and privileges of life. We have an embarrassment of riches.

I had a bout of cancer in 1999 which had a beginning and an end. It was really a bit of grace (there is no cheap grace) but I touched or was touched by immortality - which turns the soul upside down.

I became an Associate of the Sisters of Mercy which enriches my life but I question my courage and integrity in staying with the institutional Catholic Church. I am at a loss to explain the misogyny, homophobia, lack of transparency and the refusal for discussion of any of these problems. There is enough pain in the world without it coming from that which is supposed to transfigure it - so I'm still learning "to care and not to care, to be still".

From my long past what I've mainly given myself over to, with no regrets, has been my family. In addition, nursing certainly gave me opportunities for unlimited personal and professional growth. I have been very lucky and I am so grateful.
Dr. Tom Kane, Jr. (B'66, MA'69)

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What to say after fifty years? I guess the first thing that comes to mind is my wife Beth. We met at Georgetown in 1964. Beth has been the love of my life. I am a very lucky fellow to have had her by my side all these years. We have four children and eleven (soon to be twelve) grandchildren who live very near us. Beth and I are retired now and spend a good bit of time helping out our daughters with our grandchildren. We've found this to be a joy even if some days are very tiring. I spent a few months in law school after graduation and decided it wasn't for me. I moved on to graduate school and received a master's degree in government at Georgetown. Next came my enlistment in the Army. My service in the military was brief. I was discharged for medical reasons after four months. Then it was off to Indiana University where I received my doctorate in political science. My first two jobs were in Michigan and New York. I didn't find those positions to be very exciting so I turned to teaching and held faculty positions at the State University of New York for four years and St Joseph's University for 32 years. I loved being a teacher. Being a part of the lives of young people and trying to help them in and out of the classroom was for me a most fulfilling calling. (Of course, not everything about teaching is fulfilling. Grading blue books, for example, was a task I never enjoyed. I viewed it as "payback" for the many less than impressive blue books I turned in at Georgetown.) One thing sure has changed since 1966. And that is the unquestioning attitude most of us had toward the Catholic Church. I really can't recall during my undergraduate years anyone being upset with the Church. The Church was the Church and most of us accepted it as it was without giving it a second thought. Today, of course, things are very different. Many matters including the sexual abuse scandal, the Church's position regarding gay people, and the sexism toward women are so troubling to a large number of Catholics that many of them are leaving the Church. As far as young people go, there is deep dismay over the church's positions on several matters including those mentioned above. And, yes, young people are among those leaving the Church. While Pope Francis is beloved by millions across the world for good reason, I doubt if this will be enough to change the very troubled feeling so many American Catholics have toward their church. I am hopeful but not optimistic that this reality will change. Other things have changed. There is a far greater awareness of the many ways in which women, gay people, and the disabled have been mistreated. Happily, this greater awareness has had the effect of new laws being passed and new policies being adopted by national, state, and local government. As an example, I have seen firsthand the very positive changes in the way disabled college students are treated today. I suspect that those classmates of ours who had disabilities had to deal with a great deal of unfairness in coping with their college courses. It's a real regret things weren't different in our time. One final change is the concern over the environment. As undergraduates, I don't recall anyone raising the issue. Today, concern for the environment is worldwide. The scientific community is largely in agreement that, unless serious changes are made in controlling greenhouse gases, humans will face catastrophe by the end of this century. I'm sure today Georgetown offers many courses to undergraduates which deal with the myriad environmental challenges across the world. A great deal has happened, then, since our undergraduate days. Our children and grandchildren have learned from an early age about issues and problems that were not on our minds at all at Georgetown. One of the pluses in living a long life, as we have been able to do, is to see the world change in so many ways. I am so grateful. God has been good to me. My family has been a joy. My education at Georgetown changed me for the better. And my work as a teacher at St. Joseph's allowed me to make a contribution, however small, to Jesuit education. While I've had to deal with many challenges including the ups and downs of raising children, balancing the family budget, and the demands of teaching, I have not had to cope with the many situations, some of them heartbreaking, that many adults must face. I can only close my reflection with the words from the wonderful hymn, Amazing Grace - 'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far and grace will lead me home.
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Georgetown is community. Fifty years ago community included the Tombs, cars with fins, penny loafers and chinos. It also included a Jesuit mentor on our floor on second Copley. That man was Father Royden Davis S.J. He was a man of experiences and intellect, a World War II veteran and a lawyer. He was also a man of deep spirituality. Those of us who admired him fought among ourselves to be the first in line to serve at mass when Father Davis was saying Mass. When Father Davis spoke the words of communion with the host in his hands, it was a stunningly spiritual moment. You know that the host was the body of Christ. But he was also a man of goodwill. And humor. The mayor of our corridor was Business School 66er Frank Bodkin. A ubiquitous redwood, New Yorker Bodkin was a grand man. I named my pet turtle after him. How better to celebrate big Bodkin by having little Bodkin, a lowly turtle. But then bodkin the turtle died. We buried him in a giant razor box in a Jesuit cemetery just yards away from our dorm. And who precided at little Bodkin’s Funeral? Our own wry and wonderful St. Francis, Father Royden Davis. He saw a smile and a candle in everything. He made our community a community.
I just read in Georgetown Today the back story on how some of my classmates booked The Who to perform at McDonough in November 1969. I was at the concert as a member of the Collegiate Club for the intended purpose of assisting with seating issues and directing concert goers to exits, restroom facilities, etc. Anyone who was there or who reads the story knows how out of touch we (I) were with the realities of the 60's and the utter uselessness of my intended role. I don't know if anything during my college years was more of a wake-up call to me that this was an entirely different world from the one we encountered in September 62 when we arrived at the Hilltop. The story also gave me new admiration for the classmates who put this all together, a talented and gutsy group of individuals. It was a life changing experience that I often think about and reflect on.
Mr. Thomas A. “Tom” Kenzik (F'66)

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Not long after graduation, Linda Jane (‘Jane’) Freeman and I were married. Jane is a registered nurse, and through all of our moves around the country and around the world, she has usually used her knowledge and skills in some capacity. In our 48 years of marriage, we have been blessed with four children – Christian (now 46), Megan, Andrew and Emily (our youngest, now 33). Three of the four are married and have given us (so far) six grandchildren. For the first three years of our marriage we remained in the DC area, living in Alexandria as I worked and obtained an MBA at The George Washington University. In 1970 I began a banking career as a trainee in the International Division of the Bank of California (now Union Bank of California) in San Francisco. My career in international banking took us to San Francisco, New York and Los Angeles, and we lived in or around those cities from 1970 to 1989. During that time I travelled extensively, mostly to the Middle East, which provided a foundation for my accepting a position with a bank in Saudi Arabia in September 1989. The family (Jane and our two youngest, ages 12 and 7) joined a few months later. Pre-Gulf War, Saudi Arabia was really a very good place to live – our children loved it, and Jane never had to drive! We also gained an increased appreciation of being Catholic, as practice in Saudi Arabia was done clandestinely. Mass was frequently said in our home, and we have gained a lifelong friend in Father Nick (now retired in Arizona). The children had difficulty in getting used to calling him ‘Nick,” since “Father Nick” could have got him into trouble. We were back home in Connecticut in July 1990 when we heard about the first rumblings of US naval activity in the Persian Gulf. On August 2, I had been back at my desk in AlKhobar for less than a week when my Thursday morning was interrupted by news of Iraq’s invasion of Kuwait, putting the brakes on the family’s return to the kingdom. Within the next week I was able to put into practice – in a real-world scenario – the importance of being able to trust the President. On his word that the invasion ‘will not stand,’ I chose to remain throughout Operation Desert Shield, leaving only to go home for Christmas. Despite my repeated assurances, my employer was surprised when I returned in January! That was just in time to undergo my greatest life-changing experience. During the initial days of Operation Desert Storm, when I was an unarmed civilian in a war zone, there were numerous Scud attacks, and from them I garnered a souvenir – a piece of a Scud which landed on my roof. Within a few days, things had settled down to hearing briefings from the US military and the tedium of constantly carrying a gas mask. That was the situation until the final days of the war, when on February 25, 1991 a Scud missile landed a half-mile from my residence, tragically killing 27 and wounding 98 American service personnel. Fast forward to 1997, when I moved to the ‘other side’ of the banking desk, accepting a position with Capital Intelligence in Cyprus as a Senior Credit Analyst. This obviously entailed residence in Limassol, Cyprus for Jane and me. Since joining CI, I have broadened my professional expertise as I have provided analytical coverage of banks in Saudi Arabia, Turkey, Southeast Asia, Eastern Europe and North Africa. After 15 years of working from Cyprus, modern technology provided the opportunity (for the past three years) to work from our home in Mount Pleasant, SC, travelling a few times a year to Cyprus, Turkey and Saudi Arabia. We made the move to the South 12 years ago, and we are glad we did. We enjoy the short and mild winters, Southern hospitality, a pleasant pace of life, and proximity to Charleston – a very accessible city and one of the country’s great culinary cities. In addition, the Low Country offers so much by way of history and other attractions. Despite the fact the children and grands live in Philadelphia, Boston and Oklahoma, we plan to stay for a long time!
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After I graduated from Georgetown, I went to law school at Tulane in New Orleans. In my second year, I ate bad oysters and got hepatitis. I dropped out of law school, went to bed for six weeks, and then took a job as a wrangler in Wyoming. The combination of Wyoming winter and the urging of an old criminal law professor to return to law school brought me back to finish at Tulane and be admitted to the Louisiana bar in 1970. My practice specialties were originally civil rights and criminal defense. I was a sole practitioner until several years ago when my best law clerk ever became my law partner. We are now King and Cooper Law. We practice criminal defense. In addition to my private practice, I have been Supervising Attorney with the Tulane University Legal Assistance Program since 1973, representing students, faculty and staff and teaching law students in a clinical environment. On 11/11/11, I married my sweetheart of sixteen years, Margaret "Peggy" Nead. I have been a serious photographer, specializing in wildlife and sports, and was for years president of the New Orleans Photographic Society and photographer for the New Orleans Ballet. Having rowed and played soccer and rugby at GU, I continued those endeavors in law school. I played soccer for Tulane, became player-coach, and subsequently coached the men for ten years and then the women's team for ten years. Tulane's soccer teams had over 400 victories in those twenty years. I coached the Louisiana Women's Select Soccer Teams for several years. I also played on Latino and Greek teams for decades in the New Orleans City Soccer League through my 50's. I was a founder of the Tulane Rugby Club in 1966, and played for decades with both Tulane and the New Orleans Rugby Football Club, competing in matches from Canada to the Bahamas and never losing a party. I played my last two matches three years ago, at 67. I continued my Georgetown love affair with rowing at the New Orleans Rowing Club and still row and race and coach today. I have a Vespoli single named "Never Row" (GU Rowing motto). I served as NORC president for twenty-five years. I have raced all over the US, from Boston to Austin, at the National Championships, Canadian Henley, in an eight with the Northern Ireland Rowing Club in Amsterdam, and with Vesper at a coastal rowing race in Monaco. I raced in the Marathon Rowing Championships (26.2 miles) for sixteen years, winning 7 golds, 5 silvers and a bronze. In 1993 I began rowing the Irish currach, a traditional flat-benced Irish boat. Until Hurricane Katrina, I raced against the Irish national champions nearly every year, and have raced in Ireland on several occasions, most notably rowing in the boat for Inis Mor in the Aran Islands Inter-Island Race. Upon having traced my Irish geneology and discovered Archbishop John Carroll is my ancestor, I donated a currach named for him to the Louisiana Celtic Nations Foundation and then christened it by racing the Irish national marathon rowing champion in a one-man 26-mile race across Lake Pontchartrain when he was 26 and I was 58. That currach has now been retired to the Irish House Restaurant / Pub in New Orleans.
Mrs Katherine G. “Katie” Kittleman

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Update

It's amusing to recall that when I graduated from Georgetown I looked upon my diploma as proof that, like the Scarecrow in Oz, I had a brain. Well, maybe, but what to do with it after 4 years of classroom French and a minor in 1789? Of course, get married. And have children. No regrets about that. Marriage and parenthood have been an enormous blessing, sometimes challenging, always fulfilling. Career wise, my foreign language studies proved about as marketable as being a shepherd. Eventually, my volunteer experience led to a career in fundraising. I "retired" in 2014, but continue to consult on a part-time basis for a regional not-for-profit healthcare system. I'm sad that some of my closest friends did not live to attend their 50th reunion - Michelle Villery Carter and Lee Mulloney Strawbridge, but am looking forward to catching up with my roommate, Ellen Morrell, and so many, many other old friends, some of whom I remain in contact in, and so many others with whom I have lost touch over the years. See you guys in June!! Married 1971 to William (Bill) Kittleman Children: William, Jr. (1973), Elizabeth K. Jackson (1976), James (1980).
Mr. Lawrence L. Kulyk (C'66)

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Update

After graduating (in 1967), I received an MBA from the University of Pittsburgh, in 1968. Early that same year I married my beautiful Joyce. We have three children and nine grandchildren. My entire working career has been spent with Rogers Brothers Corporation, a family owned manufacturer of low-bed semitrailers and chassis. (www.rogerstrailers.com)

Rogers was founded in 1905 by my grandfather, Lou Rogers and his two brothers. From 1958 through 1985, it was operated by my parents, John and Betty Rogers Kulyk. At this time, Rogers is owned and operated by me and our three children.
Ms. Kathleen Lally (N'66)

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Update

After graduation, I lived in Boston with Pat Mahoney and Teri Gaynor. I worked in Pediatrics at Tufts New England Medical Center. After moving to Chicago and staying at home for a few years with my children, I accepted a “temporary” job as an editor in educational publishing with Scott Foresman & Company. Little did I think that the rest of my career would be in educational publishing. Although I missed nursing, my career at Scott Foresman gave me the flexibility I needed as a single mother of four children. I worked at SF, which eventually became part of Pearson Education, for more than 25 years. I was the Editorial Director for the Science department. In 2008, I accepted the position of Editorial Director of Science and Content Literacy at National Geographic Learning. In this position, I was involved with both science and social studies products. I retired from NGL at the end of March 2015.

My oldest daughter, Christine, graduated from Georgetown Law School. She and her husband, Mike, live in Evanston — close to me. They both practice law in Chicago. They have three children, ages 11, 9, and 7. My son, Brian, is a Lt. Col. in the Air Force. He was an F15C pilot and now is in administration at Langley AFB in VA. He and his wife, Mandy, also have three children, ages 11, 9, and 7. My middle daughter, Jennifer, and her husband Pete and their family recently moved from Chicago to Madison WI – only about 2 hours away. Jennifer, a teacher/editor, is staying at home right now with her three young children, ages 5, 3, and 7 months. My youngest daughter, Susan, works for the Alzheimer’s Association and lives in Chicago.

I spend as much time as possible with my children and nine grandchildren. They are the joy of my life!
The Hon. Daniel K. Lalor (C'66, L'69)

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After graduation from the Law Center, I did trial work for most of my professional life. Two prospective jurors stand out in memory. I know their names and I remember exactly how they looked. One, a man from my own town, who, when the time for excuses came, stood up in front of the entire pool and declared he wouldn’t serve as a juror “because I don’t have to. I’m busy and even if I wasn’t busy, I still got better things to do. I know my rights.” At the end of the day, he went home, unpicked and unhappy to have wasted as much time as he did.

Another juror, another day, another case, was a woman from the mountains, age 82, small. In fact, little, “about the size of a clothespin,” my Aunt Margaret might have said. She had thick glasses, a generous nose, thin white hair and a pink flowered dress. She wanted to talk about her conflict in chambers. When she was brought in, she said she was ‘awful busy’, what with choir, meals on wheels and the church supper coming up. “And I’ve always done it, you know.” And “comin’ down and going back up the hill every day is hard on a car…” When I told her that because of her age, she could just ask to be excused…” I don’t want to do that,” she said. “You look as if you might need me.” She looked around the room and shook her head. “I’ve got one old gent… I don’t think… well, he’s so ornery that I don’t think he’s take his meal from anyone but me… ornery… but even ornery’s got to eat.”

“Well then,” I thought. “That should do it.”
“If you really need me.” She was still at it. “I guess I could bring his meal, drop it off in the morning and maybe he could heat it up around noon time.” She looked around again. “You say this trial ought to be over by the end of the week?”
“That’s right.”
“Well…” She looked around at the lawyers, the clerk, the bailiff, then back at me. “Well…if you need me, then I think I can do it for the week. But it’d be awful hard if it went to next week…the supper comin’ up and all.” She looked down at the purse on her lap and then looked up at the people around the table. “All right?” And then she took her place back with the jury pool in the courtroom.

I’m still married (48 years) to the same girl, Susan. We have three boys. Atticus, Becket and Clement. I’ve done litigation for the great Metropolitan Life Insurance Company- The Light that Never Fails- 1 Madison Avenue. NYC, NY. I came home to Greene County New York, entered private practice, became the Public Defender, later elected District Attorney, and then elected County Court Judge, Family Court Judge and Surrogate, ran a Drug Court and was appointed to permanent assignment to the NYS Supreme Court.

I want to be worthy of the company of that little old woman and the other clothespin people of the world who may not look like much at first, and in fact, seem pretty small, but do tremendous work. Essential.
Mr. Daniel J. “Dan” Lanigan (C'66)

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Update

After leaving the Hilltop, I began my Ph.D. studies at Catholic University while working at a US Army lab in DC. I found the computer work doing my dissertation much more interesting than running experiments in a lab and presenting papers at conferences, so when I had the chance to jump ship into the information technology world, I took advantage of it, and have been in that field ever since. I worked 20 years for a consulting company in Virginia which provided opportunities to work in some interesting places in the US as well as The Hague, Netherlands and Tel Aviv, Israel. But the technology bubble burst in 2001 and I got laid off. It took me a while, but I found my way back into the working world, this time the world of software that higher education institutions use to run their business. I parlayed that work to my last consulting assignment which found me commuting from Arlington VA to Baltimore’s Inner Harbor most days to work for an education services company based in Baltimore. I wasn’t too keen on a 100 mile-a-day round trip commute so I decided to retire at the end of 2012. And we decided to leave the city in 2013 and build a home on our 27 acres in Rappahannock County, Virginia (about 4 miles from the top-rated Inn at Little Washington and approximately 15 miles east of Skyline Drive). I have four children: 2 living in the Northern Virginia area and 2 living in the Chapel Hill, NC area. I’ve been married for 25 years to Kit Goldfarb, a native of Mobile AL. All this time living in the south and being married to a southerner have caused me to pretty much lose my NY accent. I have six grandchildren: three in Northern Virginia and three in Chapel Hill. My youngest daughter is a Special Olympian; consequently, I’ve been active in Special Olympics and run the Northern Virginia Special Olympics track meet each spring. Retirement has given us more time to visit with grandchildren and also to indulge our bicycling interests. I’ve done several 1-2 week cycling trips over the years, most notably the Blue Ridge Parkway (400 miles in 7 days along the ridge line of the Appalachians). Kit has been bitten by the cycling bug, as well, and has joined me for many weekend trips. We are planning a 10-day cycling trip to New Zealand next Spring, so you can ask me about that when you see me at the reunion.
Mr. James F. Leahigh III (C'66)

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Professional:
Upon graduation with a major in Government, I entered the Army as an air defense officer. Service over nine years of active duty took me to Korea, Vietnam, and Germany as well as a few stateside assignments. When I left the Army I joined the Defense Intelligence Agency as an analyst. My primary area of was the Middle East with detours covering Latin America, North Korea, and terrorism. The job entailed some travel: Korea, North Africa, UK, and two lovely months in North Yemen. I also joined the Maryland Army National Guard. During a nine-year stint serving under a support group, we spent our two weeks annual training (more often more than two) in The Netherlands. My last three years I commanded the 629th Military Intelligence Battalion.

Personal:
Shortly after graduation I married Suzy Coleman, Georgetown Visitation Junior College ’64 and Trinity College ’66. Next December we will celebrate our fiftieth wedding anniversary. We have three children, two in the area and one in San Francisco, and two grand sons. Hobbies include cruising, military history, and collecting antique firearms.
Mr. Edward R. “Ed” Leary (C'66)

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Update

After graduation, I married Sue Hogan of Fort Knox, Kentucky; and I am very proud to say, we recently celebrated our 46th Wedding Anniversary. Sue and I were blessed with two daughters, Christie and Cindy, who each achieved academic and athletic success before obtaining undergraduate degrees from the College of William and Mary. Following their respective graduations, both girls married and established successful careers, one as a criminal defense attorney and litigator and the other as an elementary educator. Our daughters and sons-in-law, Matt Sheehy, an executive at Williams College, and Jeff Paget, a project manager with an international engineering firm -- of whom we are also immensely proud -- have, in turn, blessed us with three wonderful grandchildren, Mackenzie, Brady and Jackson, on whom we dote. Following service in the U.S. Army Military Police Corps in the Vietnam era, I received appointment as a Special Agent of the Federal Bureau of Investigation. During my subsequent 30+ year career in the FBI, I investigated cases in Washington, D.C., Michigan, Pennsylvania, and New Jersey; and participated extensively in a number of highly publicized public corruption, white-collar crime, and property crime investigations. While serving as Assistant Special Agent in Charge of the FBI’s field division in Philadelphia, Pa., I managed FBI investigative activities in eastern Pennsylvania and southern New Jersey. In 1990, I was selected as a member of the FBI’s Senior Executive Service. I subsequently served in a number of senior executive positions in the FBI, including Personnel Officer for the FBI; Special Assistant and Chief of Staff to the Deputy Director; and Deputy Assistant Director. Following retirement from federal law enforcement, I worked as a Director of Physical Security for VISA International and as a senior executive in a corporate security-consulting firm. In addition, I taught for two years as an Adjunct Professor of Criminal Justice at Virginia’s George Mason University. In 2005, I formed my own private security firm in Northern Virginia, E. R. Leary & Associates, LLC, in which I remain active today. My wife, Sue, and I currently reside in Fairfax, Virginia near Christie, Jeff and Brady and we enjoy travelling regularly to Williamstown, Massachusetts to visit Cindy, Matt, Mackenzie and Jackson.
Jan E. Lehman, D.D.S. (C'66, D'69, MS'72)

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Update

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There is always a daunting question about where/when/how to start a 50th college reunion biography – the years have been packed full – and there have been so many of them! Our personal and professional lives have all been rich with unique life experiences. After we graduated, Bud Lemley (C’65) and I were married and lived in Chicago for 5 years. In 1971, we moved with our two young daughters to Wisconsin, with many other “back to the landers,” and dairy farmed for 5 years (20-30 milking cows in the barn at any given time and eventually 60 goats, chickens, geese, a pig, etc.) A good friend who farmed with us started the goat cheese industry in this area of Southwestern Wisconsin. During that time I worked in a small rural hospital, became a certified Lamaze instructor, and then moved into primary care with a National Health Service Corps Clinic. I then completed the first rural Certificate/Nurse Practitioner program at the University of Wisconsin, Department of Family Practice. I’ve been a NP since 1975, and active in the organizational and legal challenges during the early days of the NP movement. When we moved back to Chicago in 1977 (and kept our farm where we spent summers) I completed a MSN at Loyola University Chicago. I was certified as a WHNP and worked several years at Northwestern University’s College Health Service. During those years I was active in INA, and worked as an “extra” lobbyist for INA in 1987 when we attempted to be the bellwether state to standardize BSN Entry for all nurses. Those were also the years of struggle with legal challenges to NP practice, fueled by reimbursement state and scope of practice debates. Later I served as Chair of the National Alliance of Nurse Practitioners (an early NP national organization). In 1999 I completed a PhD in Nursing Science at the University of Illinois at Chicago. Professional highlights include receiving the Julia R. Cihak/ SNAPi Award (1987) from the Illinois Nurses Association for “outstanding commitment to legislative and political action for professional nursing” and being chosen as one of the “Leading Lights” of the NP profession by The Nurse Practitioner Journal (2000). In 1999, we returned to our farm in Wisconsin. This “driftless” area of Southwest Wisconsin has become an epicenter of the food movement, home to Organic Valley and many organic dairy and market farms. We are also home to many Integrative health care professionals and a growing artisan community. Meantime, I have developed a passion for cycling; and having not ridden since childhood, purchased my first road bike 13 years ago and started training for my first long distance ride, the Heartland AIDS Ride in 2002. Later, I completed 3 cross country tours (Southern Tier, 2010; Pacific Coast, 2012; Atlantic Coast, 2015) and many shorter rides in between! Since moving back to Wisconsin from Chicago, Bud continues his work with Lemley Yarling & Co, a money management firm he and two partners founded in 1986. We have two daughters, Christine “Kelle,” (PhD in Teaching and Learning), Associate Professor, Northern Arizona University; and Lisa (MA in Education), pre-school teacher, Northern Kentucky Scholar House. We have two extraordinary sons-in-law, and two above average grandchildren, Tyler (18) and Abby (15)!
Mr. Raymond F. Lepera (C'66)

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Update

Retired, and living “the good life” in South Florida. Would enjoy corresponding with classmates.
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Update

After graduation I spent 3 years in the Army as a First Lieutenant at Fort Lewis, Washington. I was married to my wife, Barbara, while in service and returned to New Jersey after discharge. I started my Wall Street career in July of 1969 and after 47 years, I am still enjoying the interaction with clients. I also have spent many years working with charities centered on education and health. We spend part of the year at our home in Kiawah Island, South Carolina getting away from the winter and enjoying Mother Nature with our Son, V.J., and his family.
Mrs. Magdalen “Madie” Brown Livesey (I'66)

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Update

Four years after graduating from Georgetown, I married Robert Ellis Livesey. He was twenty-five years older, so for many years I never thought about my increasing age – I only noticed how old he was. Imagine my surprise when 2004 rolled around and all of a sudden I was staring at sixty. Sixty! How did that happen? I feel the same about the prospect of our 50th Reunion. How did fifty years slip by since our last June at Georgetown? The good news is that they’ve been wonderful, fortunate, joyful years. After graduation, I worked in New York at administrative assistant jobs for a documentary film company and a fundraiser. Then I met and married Robert. His company published distance-learning courses in foreign languages and English as a second language. Voilà – a chance to use my French! Working in our own small company made it possible for me to juggle a career and family: my solution to the age-old conundrum that women still face. Sarah was born in 1972 and Colin in 1974. Eleven years later, along came our caboose: Sebastian (SFS ’07), born when I was 40 and his dad was 65. We moved from Manhattan to Wilton, Connecticut, in 1977, and moved our business from the city in 1980. Robert died at 95 this past February, and I am presently winding down our business operations, while staying involved with a number of freelance editorial projects. I also play the cello and sing with a women’s group, the Treblemakers. I plan to welcome more grandchildren, to travel frequently, and to have the family continue to gather each summer at our place on Block Island. Life is good.
Thanks to Father Joseph Zrinyi’s economics class, as well as several of the history and political science classes, I left Georgetown wanting to work in the field of economics and trade. Those classes led me to understand that, despite rhetoric that gave noble reasons justifying wars, conquest, and other destructive activities, economic self-interest seemed to be what actually drove most of what happened in the world. I thought promoting trade and economic ties between the United States and other nations would benefit everyone’s economic self-interest and would help bring peace to the world! Well, the job that I landed was in the Commerce Department, in what was then called the Near East/South Asia Division. I started just short of 3 months after the 1967 Yom Kippur war and found myself working on a region that had just gone through the latest flare-up in the world’s longest non-economic based conflict—one that goes back several millennia. My career was difficult at times, but I had the opportunity to be part of some very hopeful and exhilarating times and to meet and, most importantly, to get to know and work with some truly wonderful people. I spent the last 11.5 years as a GS-15 and Director of the Office of the Middle East. Though hopes for peace in the Middle East were beginning to fade, most of my last years at Commerce were very exciting in the trade arena. We negotiated free trade agreements with five of the Arab countries and our agreement with Israel was becoming more robust. We also formed economic dialogues focused on trade with most of the rest of the countries. However, as the Middle East crumbled following the Arab Spring and true peace between the Palestinians and Israel no longer appeared to be a realistic possibility I decided to retire at the beginning of March 2012. It has taken me much of the 4 years since retirement to learn to adjust to not having any “must dos,” and to learn that it’s ok to do what I want to do. I knew a few things about how I wanted to spend my retirement. I am blessed with a very nice pension, so I did not need to and did not want to work for money and I did not want to work on the Middle East. I wanted to read for pleasure, to take up piano lessons again, and I thought I might want to take horseback riding lessons. I wanted to spend more time in my garden and I wanted to do volunteer work. I had learned a few years earlier about the Master Gardeners, so I got into the Maryland Master Gardener Program in Anne Arundel County, where I live. As a volunteer for the Extension Service of the University of Maryland, I thoroughly enjoy working on various projects that, among other things, teach people how to compost, how to identify and control non-native invasive plants, how to take care of house plants, and how to create and maintain sustainable landscapes that are friendly to the Chesapeake Bay. I also read a lot, am enjoying lessons and playing the piano, and recently started horseback riding lessons. My personal life was rather rocky for the first several years after graduation. Though I kept working for the Federal Government, I kind of dropped out of normal society after hours and was basically a hippy. I met Michael Kurtz in May 1973 when he moved into a group house I had organized with some friends who were part of a group called the Center for Creative Non-Violence. Michael and I started seriously dating a year later and have been together ever since, though not always exclusively with each other. We even lived in separate apartments or condos for 10 years. In 1994, we bought the house we are in now, and we celebrated 40 years of being together by getting married in our own garden on May 4, 2014! In addition to each other, we are greatly enjoying travel, friends, our home, our garden, and our two cats, Samson and Delilah.
I write this just after the reunion. I learned procrastination at Georgetown and have perfected it since—that part has not changed! I also write for two because I married Kathleen (“Kathy”) Ann Flaherty (N’66), but she is no longer with us as I will relate. I have many highlights and great memories of my four years at Georgetown, but clearly the greatest was meeting my wonderful wife-to-be and convincing her to follow and marry me. After Georgetown I followed the advice of my attorney father and attended law school at Northwestern Law School in Chicago, where I was from. Kathy, who was from Pittsburgh, followed me and took a nursing position at one of the excellent downtown Chicago hospitals (now Northwestern Memorial). We married in June 1968 and Kathy moved to teaching nursing at Illinois Masonic Hospital.

After graduation in 1969, I took a year-long clerkship with the Chief Judge of District Court for the Northern District of Illinois and then joined the large, somewhat mysterious international law firm of Baker & McKenzie as an associate. Little did I realize that I would remain with Baker & McKenzie for over 45 years and that, in that time, the firm would grow into the largest in the world.

Kathy and I started a family in 1971 with the birth of our first son Brian. Kathy retired from nursing and took up the role of full time mother and homemaker. We soon settled into a very traditional “old school” marriage—me working and pursuing a career in my law practice and Kathy doing all the hard work! We had our second son Timothy in 1976. I became a partner in 1977, due in large part to the loving support of my fabulous spouse. Kathy kept active with Georgetown in these years by participating in the Alumni Admissions Program and doing countless interviews. She roped me into it also but I was never as active as she became. In 1988 we moved to Southern California to help start up a new office of the firm in Los Angeles. Kathy became even more active in the Alumni Admissions Program—she took over as Chairman of the Southern California AAP committee soon after arriving. In September 1994 we moved again to Palo Alto. We bought a house nearby in Los Altos, where I continue to live today, and I dived into the world of tech companies, dotcoms, VCs and startups. It was an amazing time to be a lawyer in the Silicon Valley. Coincidentally, Timothy (B’98) left home to attend Georgetown and we became “empty nesters” at that time. Meanwhile, Brian continued to reside in the Midwest working in the automotive business. Kathy became Chairman of the Northern California AAP committee shortly after we moved up. After graduating, Timothy joined the Merrill Lynch technology group in Palo Alto. He obtained his MBA from Kellogg in 2004, after which he settled in Chicago, initially in investment banking. Tim currently is CFO of the Gonnella Baking Company, my mother’s family business started in Chicago in 1886. Tim now has two daughters, Jacqueline (6) and Caroline (4) and lives in Chicago. Brian now operates his own automotive business in Oak Creek, Wisconsin and has one son, Leo.

During all of these years we traveled extensively to all parts of the US and the world and really enjoyed our California/International lifestyle. I guess I was pretty much looking at life through rose colored glasses up to 2011 and was planning a nice retirement with my wife of well over 40 years. However, life has a way of crushing plans and dreams as we all know too well, and in January 2011 Kathy was diagnosed with lung cancer (she had been a smoker until 1985 but had been a nonsmoker for over 25 years). We were visiting doctors and planning for various treatment options when Kathy passed away very suddenly in February 2011. It saved her a lot of pain and suffering and so was merciful in many ways, but it was a big blow to all of us. I rebooted my life and plans after Kathy’s death. I did finally decide to retire, first as Partner to Senior Counsel and then completely on January 1, 2016 (45 ½ years!). I am doing some consulting and am on a couple of nonpublic company boards and continue extensive travel internationally, particularly to Australia where I have a new lady friend who is also a lawyer who loves to travel. Before the reunion we spent two weeks in Northern Spain and had a couple of earlier trips this year to South Africa and Hawaii. I will continue to live in Los Altos for the foreseeable future, but I do get to Chicago often to visit the boys and the grandkids and still follow all of the Chicago sports teams, especially my beloved Bears (I still have season tickets) and Blackhawks (I long ago, and very prematurely as it turns out, gave up those season tickets). Despite my Chicago sports connection, I have not managed to avoid hopping on the Bay Area sports bandwagon for the Warriors, Sharks and Giants. I very much enjoyed the reunion and seeing old friends, in many cases after 50 years. I was sorry to learn that so many of our classmates have passed on or are not well and was reminded how important good health is. I thank my Mediterranean genes (half Tuscan, half Sicilian) for my relatively good health. I think good luck is also a major factor and that those of us who attended the reunion have had much good fortune to this point in our lives—I certainly have, despite the loss of Kathy. Let’s keep up the good fortune and meet again soon. Hoya Saxa!
Ms. Lorraine Maetzold (I'66)

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Update

I am a retired librarian and realtor. We live in Spotsylvania, VA where we retired in 2005. We have three children and eight grandchildren, all of whom reside in the D.C. area. We are truly blessed. My husband Jim and I are involved in the Charismatic Movement and healing ministry. We also volunteer at a local facility aiding the homeless.
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Update

After graduating in 66 I left for the summer at Georgetown in Tokyo Japan and then continued around the world across Russia and Europe east to return to New York, meeting my parents at JFK with exactly 16 cents left. Once home, since I only had a degree in Philosophy (which my father always said was useless) I started graduate and law schools at Cornell University and received my MBA in 1968 and my JD in 1971. It was in the summer of 1968 that I discovered how sickly I was when at my pre-induction physical. I failed 4 physical tests and was given 4 1-Ys which really meant if they used me we were gonna lose the war. After law school I got a job at the New York law firm of Donovan, Leisure, Newton and Irvine and worked there until 1977. In the summer of 77 I left the firm to become the Assistant Director of Market Regulation at the SEC in Washington. I was told I got the job because I was the only candidate that admitted I knew nothing about market regulation and they felt they could teach me. I left the SEC in 1979 to become Senior Vice president General Counsel and Secretary of Orion Capital Corporation in New York, an insurance holding company created out of the bankruptcy of Equity Funding of America. Stayed there until 1999 when I retired after the Company was bought out by an English insurance holding company. I must admit being an insurance lawyer is not the most exciting job in the world but had a great boss and wonderful life. When I retired in 1999 I moved from Westchester, NY to Maui, Hawaii. In 2005 we also bought a home in North Lake Tahoe at Incline Village, Nevada. Spend the summers in Hawaii and the winters in Nevada. I know that's the reverse! Really led an uneventful life except for trips just about everywhere in the world and raising our two kids. Married Jane McBurney in 1977, have one son, Christopher (36), and a daughter, Kara (28). Now spend most of my time making ceramic art, golfing, swimming, skiing and being a presenting couple for Worldwide Marriage Encounter, a Catholic organization that offers an intense weekend retreat that helps make good marriages, great!
Sometime in my senior year I realized I was born into the wrong body. I was a warm weather person, ill suited to the harsh winters of the Northeast. A semester in graduate school in Puerto Rico in 1966-67, a CPA license from the state of Hawaii in 1972, and a Southern California resident since 1977 say it all. During the war (our war) I spent two years in the Coast Guard in the North Pacific and in Hawaii. I owe the service a lot; a GI Bill MBA from Rutgers University and a career in accounting and finance. I returned to Hawaii in 1970. In 1971 I got married at the Iolani Palace gazebo to Gay Smith, a Methodist from Salt Lake City whom I met in a French class at the University of Hawaii. Soon thereafter, we left Hawaii to study French at the Université de Fribourg’s Institute de Français Moderne. Sadly, after 17 years we parted without children. The arc of my post Georgetown years can be seen through my automobiles (state of registration): 1966 MGB - British racing green (New Jersey, Hawaii), 1973 VW Super Beetle – yellow (France, Ohio, California), 1979 VW Diesel Rabbit – silver (California), 1987 Jeep Wrangler – white (California), 1979 Mercedes TD300 - desert tan (California), 2001 BMW X5 – white (California), 1997 Lexus SC400 – white (California). The Lexus and the Jeep are still in the driveway. Along the way I managed to redeem my Foreign Service School education with a two year stint working in Paris for an American chemical company as their director of finance before repatriating and starting a career as an accounting professor, first at Muskingum College in Ohio and then at Claremont McKenna College in California. After leaving the professoriate in 1979 for a job with the House Ear Institute in Los Angeles, I continued to teach in the Executive Management Program established by Peter Drucker at the Claremont Graduate University until 1996. In 1982 I took the CFO job at Scripps College, a women’s college that is one of seven institutions known as the Claremont Colleges. I retired from there in 2011, a better person for being surrounded for 29 years by 19 year-old women, forever young. Anne Poeppelmeier Moran was a Claremont colleague during the 2000’s as the Vice President of Development at Pitzer College. In 2002, I joined the Commercial Panel of the American Arbitration Association. Alternative dispute resolution is a fascinating process whereby the award of the arbitrator is binding and not appealable except for fraud or a conflict of interest with one of the parties. As a non-lawyer, I get the occasional case that has a good deal of accounting intrigue or some dispute between a client and a professional. Since 2011 my bucket list items included a trip to Cuba, a cruise through the Panama Canal, and a river-rafting trip down the Colorado River through the Grand Canyon. What’s left? Egypt (not now!) and the Amazon in October 2016. In retirement my volunteer work includes chairing the City of Claremont’s Architectural Commission, serving on the Investment Committee of the Library Foundation of Los Angeles (82 branch libraries), chairing the Art Advisory Committee for Rancho Santa Ana Botanic Garden in Claremont, and serving on the Land Planning Committee for the Institute of Noetic Science (IONS) at EarthRise in Petaluma, California. Final thoughts: I have forgiven Father Bradley for spending a year teaching us the Baltimore Catechism. I celebrate our classmate, John Laytham’s success expanding the Clyde’s restaurant chain, marvel at Jim Morgan’s transformation into Sundance Morgan in New Orleans, and wonder where in the world John Tucker has landed? Also, why did President Clinton ’68 hide his Foreign Service School attendance in his biography as simply BS Georgetown University? Just asking.
DOMINIQUE MARTINET, 67, loves the noise surrounding her apartment in Manhattan, the roar of the buses, the conversations just begging to be overheard, the street-corner strains of music. Her husband of five years, André Simonpietri Jr., prefers the silence of his country house in Woodbury, Conn. He is committed to open-air transportation, biking just about everywhere, including across the country for 10 weeks last spring. “I asked myself, Do I think I can do it?” he said. “Then I made a plan to make it happen.” Life is just one challenge after another with Mr. Simonpietri, 69, a retired engineering manager and Navy veteran whose cross-country bike ride was one in a series of methodical dares he has made to himself over the years.

He carefully plans his days. And once he’s done, he tries to plan his wife’s. He hasn’t been having much luck, though. Trying to tame Ms. Martinet is like trying to blow out the bubbles in Champagne. She and Mr. Simonpietri, who met in 1960 at a Red Cross lifesaving class when they were in separate high schools in and around Washington, D.C., are opposites in so many ways that their pairing is somewhat remarkable. “We’re both very intense people,” said Ms. Martinet, a former consultant on international business who was briefly married in 1970 before seeking an annulment. “The fact that we are both in our 60s, well, we’re set in our ways.” He is economical with his words; she is ebullient. He reads newspapers in the morning; she peruses the Internet. The country house (his) has no TV set; the city apartment (hers) plays the TV news nonstop. And where her idea of preparing a meal typically involved a microwave exclusively, he is strictly a conventional-oven man. In fact, they began their marriage with a road trip. Having amassed a lifetime of friends, they were reluctant to leave any out. So in place of one wedding reception, they had five. “We wore our wedding garb at every reception,” Ms. Martinet said.

The first was in Southbury, Conn.; the second, in Kent, Conn. The third was at the Metropolitan Club in Manhattan; No. 4 took place in Culpepper, Va., with his relatives (“Just 52 of his cousins showed up for that one,” she said, tongue-in-cheek); and No. 5 was in Paris with Ms. Martinet’s family. In 2009 and 2010, she accompanied him on the Bike New York TD Bank Five Boro Bike Tour, a 42-mile exertion. “I tried to get her to do some training or preparation,” he said. “We had a beautiful series of pictures from it: the Staten Island Ferry, the Verrazano Bridge, at the restaurant with a bottle of Champagne. And in the last picture, she is in bed with the remote, which was too heavy at that point for her to pick up. But she managed to complete the ride.” They have also kept the intensity of their romance alive. Each day of his bike trip last spring, he managed to locate a stamp and a mailbox or a mail carrier to send his wife a card or note. “My life would be pretty funky without her, down in the dirt, pretty gray,” “With Dominique,” he added, “I’ve learned that even when she is angry, she gets over it and gives it up, and then I know that she does love me.” Ms. Martinet said: “André is very protective of me, very loving and affectionate, and he tries to be accepting of my ways. Even though being married to him is a full-time job, he’s worth it.” “Small gestures make big impressions,” she said. “The biggest thing that I have learned from being married to André is how important it is to take care of each other and to show it with an act of love every single day no matter where we are.”
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Update

Since graduating from Georgetown my nursing career has spanned public health, teaching and home care/hospital administration. I practiced public health nursing in both Austin Texas and San Francisco from 1966 to 1972. I received a Master’s degree in Community Health Nursing from Boston University in 1976, where I was inducted into Sigma Theta Tau Honor Society. I held full time faculty positions at Boston University SON and the University of Alabama at Birmingham from 1976 to 1985. The majority of my career was spent in the Boston area where I was Chief Operating Officer of South Shore VNA and Hospice for 8 years and Vice President of Emergency, Ambulatory and Post Acute Services at South Shore Regional Hospital for 12 years. Following retirement in 2004, I have held adjunct faculty positions at MUSC College of Nursing in Charleston SC, Catholic University of America in DC and currently at UNCP in North Carolina. I am married to Michael Hartley and have 3 children ages 37, 42, 45; 2 step daughters 37, 27; and 6 grandchildren.
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After graduation, I went to work for Merrill Lynch in NYC. A few years later, with the advent of large scale computers, I worked for White, Weld & co. as a Systems Analyst and then to EF Hutton & Co. We were subsequently merged into Shearson Lehman Bros. in 1987 and then, in 1993, into Smith Barney from where I retired in 1997 as a Senior Vice President in the IT Division. I'm blessed with a son, two stepchildren, three grandchildren, two step-grandchildren and am expecting twin step-great-grandchildren this year. I'm also in a long term relationship with a wonderful woman, Dee Maragni. My son, Michael won 17 National Cycling Championships, a World Championship, was a member of two Olympic teams and was inducted into the US Bicycling Hall of Fame in 2010. In my spare time I enjoy traveling, cycling and golf.
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Update
Following Navy OCS and Wharton Graduate at the University of Pennsylvania, I spent ten years in New York working in corporate finance at Blyth Eastman Dillon. I moved back to San Francisco in 1979 to run Blyth’s corporate finance in SF. I joined Dillon Read in 1980, was a founder in 1983 of an investment banking firm that we sold to Hambrecht & Quist in 1984, and founded McGettigan, Wick & Co in 1988, where I am still active. We started and distributed a private equity fund, and I continue to be an active director of six companies (chairman of three). In addition, I am the chairman of the Board of Trustees of the St Francis Memorial Hospital here in SF. I am married to Meriwether Lewis Stovall (33 years) and we have a 31 year old daughter, Meriwether Lewis Fay McGettigan (called Fay).
Louis G. Mercuri, D.D.S., M.S. (C'66, D'70)

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Update

Dr. Mercuri is a 1970 Cum Laude graduate of Georgetown University School of Dentistry, Washington, DC. He received his Certification and Master of Science degree in Oral and Maxillofacial Surgery from the University of Illinois Chicago in 1975. Dr. Mercuri was a full-time member of the Oral and Maxillofacial Surgery faculties at the University of Illinois Chicago College Of Dentistry and the Virginia Commonwealth University Medical College of Virginia School of Dentistry, Richmond, Virginia. He has been Chairman of the Department/Division of Oral and Maxillofacial Surgery at the Chicago Michael Reese Hospital and Medical Center, University of Illinois Chicago College of Dentistry and Loyola University Chicago Medical Center. He is presently a Visiting Professor in the Department of Orthopedic Surgery at Rush University Medical Center, Chicago Illinois and the Clinical Consultant for TMJ Concepts, Ventura California. Dr. Mercuri is a Life Member of the American Association of Oral and Maxillofacial Surgeons and a Retired Diplomat of the American Board of Oral and Maxillofacial Surgeons. He is also a member and has held office in numerous other professional associations. Over his career, Dr. Mercuri has obtained research funding, published extensively and invited to lecture locally, nationally and internationally on subjects related to the diagnosis, non-surgical and surgical management of temporomandibular joint disorders. He is the recipient of the 2009 Oral and Maxillofacial Foundation Research Recognition Award, the 2010 William J. Gies Foundation Distinguished Achievement Award in Oral and Maxillofacial Surgery and has been awarded an Honorary Fellowship in Faculty of Dental Surgery from the Royal College of Surgeons of England for his body of work in alloplastic TMJ replacement.
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Update

After graduation I worked at Georgetown Hosp and then Arlington Public Health Dept. I then got my MSN from U of Cal San Francisco Medical Center. Bob and I got married in 1969 after he returned from Vietnam and we’ve lived in Richmond, VA ever since. We have 2 daughters. While they were young I had several part time jobs teaching nursing and I also taught Lamaze classes for 21 years. I attended the Nurse Practitioner Program at Medical College of VA but decided I did not want to be an NP when I grow up. I retired from my last full time job of 21 years teaching mostly OB at John Tyler Community College. I’ve written 4 books: Teaching Nursing in an Associate Degree Program 2003; The Nurse’s Guide to Teaching Diabetes Self-Management 2007; What Nurses Know…Diabetes 2011; The Nurses’ Guide to Teaching Diabetes Self-Management, 2nd ed 2012. I was diagnosed with type 1 diabetes at the age of 39 (which is why it is no longer called juvenile onset), wear an insulin pump, ran a support group for diabetics, and have been teaching a nutrition and diabetes class at CrossOver Ministries clinic since I retired. We have 4 grandchildren (3 boys and 1 girl). Both daughters have 8 year-old sons and my youngest also has a 4 year-old son and a daughter 15 months. The oldest has lived in Dublin, Ireland for the last 3 years. We see them 2-3 times a year. Our youngest is married to a German national and they plan to move to Germany next year. I miss them already. Bob and I enjoy being grandparents but also enjoy the peace and quiet when they leave. We enjoy traveling mostly in Europe and cruising. I guess that is a good thing with our wanderlust children.
I miss the moments of our 1962—1966 comings of age—all the anxiety and hilarity. As students today, we would not have had the freedom we had then. We were safely within a firewall of immutable truths to independently explore the mysteries of humanity in this grand Jesuit University. We were free from today’s tyrannical cultural revisionism and outright anarchy. We were a body of free individuals, not chained or strangled by political correctness. We were so fortunate to have such talented, nurturing teachers and mentors who awakened our minds revealing the perspectives that shape the judgement and beliefs that anchor our lives to this day.

It has been a special blessing to regularly commune with many of my ’66 brothers to vicariously experience the past as well as the transitions of Georgetown University through our convocations at our annual “Otto Dinners” at the New York Athletic Club. It is a sacred gift to age along with our inscrutable Father Otto Hentz.

Profound family happiness and long days and nights of work have gelled my last 50 years. I continued at the Hilltop to complete my medical degree in 1971 and Internal Medicine/Ob-Gyn residency work from 1971 to 1975. My then-wife Leslye & I were married in 1971. Two of my children were born in DC: Amy Elizabeth (44) GU Bus ’91 & Matthew Patrick (42). We returned to Wisconsin to reside on the Pewaukee Lake farm where I was raised as I entered into private practice in nearby Waukesha, Wisconsin in 1975. Leslye and I parted ways in 1980. My wife, Lenia, and I have been happily married for 34 years and have a daughter, Linnea (31). We are ever amazed at the success of the children. We are profoundly thankful for the gift to know and touch the lives of our grandchildren Sam (15), Christopher (7) and Kiera (5). We are grateful for our health and comfort.

The years passed by quickly with full time Ob-Gyn & Advanced Reproduction practice, a fair amount of it as a solo practitioner. The intimate human connections I experienced in my daily interactions with my patients were profound and I miss them. The insane time-wasting of “gubment-mandated” electronic medical record keeping and corporatization of the medical field of recent years isolated me more and more from direct patient contact. This—and the wear and tear of my specialty—finally brought me to retirement in April, 2012. To escape the oppressive Wisconsin winters, Lenia & I are currently spending this next phase of our lives in Williamsburg, Virginia. Here we quietly absorb the gentle seasons and passing of life on the bank of the James River, finding the same rich tranquility of the region that Englishmen settled into in 1607.

What to say today to the current crop of Hoyas? Immerse yourselves lavishly in whatever freedom you can find today, laugh loudly and often, and forge lifetime bonds with the closest friends you will ever have. Soon you will be tightly bracketed in lanes of life that too often constrict spontaneity and joy.

What to say today to my fellow classmates? Luxuriate in the universe of our C’66 memories. May it please God, we will all continue to love and live well for a long time to come. If the mystery of eternal life has some of the color of our lives at Georgetown, I look forward to embrace it ever more deeply.
I attended Georgetown because I regarded Georgetown as the best Catholic university in the country. I was interested in getting a first-class education and in deepening my faith. The education at Georgetown lived up to expectations. I spent four years in the honors program, which mandated a solid core curriculum with some of Georgetown’s best professors. I thought that Profs. Manion, Reno, Wilkinson, Dupre, Carey, and Viksnins were especially good. Faith-wise, I managed not to lose any ground at Georgetown, mainly due to the influence of fellow student John Crosby, a lifelong friend and “big brother” in the faith. What I did not realize prior to arriving at Georgetown was that it had a nationally recognized debate program led by Dr. William Reynolds. This was the highlight of my Georgetown experience. The very competitive intercollegiate debate team, complemented by weekly meetings of the Gaston White Society in first year and the Philodemic Society thereafter, provided endless fun. Our cast of intercollegiate debaters was second to none — besides Dr. Bill Reynolds (a national champ at the University of Kansas), we had John Hempelmann, Dick Hayes, Bob Shrum, Steve Varley, John Crosby, John Koeltl, Mike Naylor, and many other notable characters. I got to participate in two Merrick Debates in Gaston Hall, replete with red-white-and-blue bunting all around, five judges who were sitting U.S. Senators and Representatives, and catered receptions afterwards in the Healy Building. Winning the Merrick Medal in senior year, with my parents in attendance, was memorable, especially as the prior winner had been Bob Shrum. So was singing the Georgetown Fight Song in the car with Dr. Reynolds on the way back from Dartmouth. Georgetown did right by its debate program, with a workable budget and first-class facilities. It was great stuff.

The Georgetown experience – writing papers and competing in debate – was a training ground for U.Va. Law School and a career as a trial lawyer. My wife Germana and I have nine children and also nine grandchildren (counting two in utero). All of our kids are active in professional or business careers. One of them will be ordained a priest on April 23, 2016. I should add that besides practicing law, I also serve as the President of the Board of the Youth Leadership Foundation, a DC-based program for inner-city youth.

My biggest disappointment with Georgetown over the years has been its often lackluster and sometimes nonexistent support of the teachings of the Catholic Church. There have been some notable exceptions, particularly laymen such as Profs. Andre Hellegers and Edmund Pellegrino, but on balance Georgetown should have done much more to cultivate and display the beauty and truth of the Gospel. It pains me to hear it said wide and far that my alma mater is no longer a Catholic university. I am confident that Pope Francis, a great Jesuit, will be able to persuade Georgetown that the true “Jesuit tradition” is thoroughly and unapologetically Catholic.
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Update

California has kept me busy, so this is my first reunion.


Where I went: Got lucky and married Up at age 29, after a decade of high-school teaching and coaching, and bumming around joyfully (music, nature, chasing, experimenting, family, volleyball, surfing, whatever). Long career in Silicon Valley (environment-and-safety) while living across the creek from Stanford (lucky again). Currently my retirement engine is helping non-profit Boards learn how to raise money for their mission.


Career: Basically regulatory and risk management, using my MBA to incent wise resource-management (people, planet, money). Co-founded the first business environmental awards in the US. Been on lots of boards. Always included family in my daily calendar. Early advocate with the Silicon Valley Leadership Group and other business associations. That old Jesuit-school principle of “men in service of others” really made my career rewarding.

Family: I hitched up with a wonderful life-partner (from South Bend), which has helped me to fly through life. Jane is a smart, fun, caring lady; her career was hospital RN and then senior services. She taught me to cook healthy and save money; I taught her to dance and to spend money. Our daughter is Kate, a teacher at Portland’s Central Catholic High School, and a local leader in progressive causes. Our son is Brian, a staff-support manager at a family-philanthropy trust in Portland, and a sports aficionado & average golfer (like his dad). Both are married (in-process) to wonderful women. All four are campers, happy professionals, and love the Portland culture. (A tip for Portland travelers: Stay downtown, at The Benson.)

Achievements: A wonderful family and life, in a suburb of fun San Francisco. A career of dancing with Silicon Valley’s explosion of opportunities and business models. A parallel minor-career of helping non-profits to create healthier communities. Practicing the Buddhist principle of ‘right livelihood’. My friendship with Jane (always keeps evolving). Led the effort to counter a few cousins who wanted to sell our family beach-house in L.A. (during summer, every Sunday is a gathering of the clans with four generations of 30 to 50 cousins coming from all over for bonding with family and the potluck dinner). Helped edit the first United Nations guide for businesses on environmental management. Have walked all the accessible beaches along the California coast. And finally, I was so privileged to have been able to go to Georgetown. God is good.

I send you my best, as we travel around the next bend in the river of life . . .
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Update

50 Years. How did that happen? It didn't turn out exactly as I had imagined all those years ago, but it has been a grand run thus far. 20 years in each of two spectacular cities, New York and Los Angeles, and the last decade back on the Eastern Shore of Maryland. I have been blessed with loving children - son, Patrick; daughter, Betsey; and step-daughter, Jennifer. And just as marvelous, 7 grandchildren from 16 to 23. I was widowed three years ago and the loss of my devoted Jim still grieves me. After a short stay at the State Department, I migrated both to New York and to a 30 year career in development and fund raising at universities and non profit organizations. This included a return to Georgetown in the late 70's as Director of their New York Office and a once in a lifetime opportunity working with the University of Cape Town in South Africa in the transition from apartheid. The return to Maryland and the Eastern Shore has been a change from the city life and from a career that involved a great deal of travel. I am loving my woods, the water that surrounds us everywhere, the wildlife that is so abundant in this rural area and interesting new friends. Of course, no fundraiser finds a lack of offers to volunteer with local organizations. I have chosen to spend some significant time with a wonderful growing Environmental Organization with a big vision and need for expertise in managing growth. I'm glad to be of service for all that this career provided for me. Like many of you, I am looking forward to learning from the growth that each of you has experienced and am grateful to all of our classmates who are working so hard to make sure we get a grand attendance in June, almost exactly 50 years from the memorable 6-6-66!
Where have all the years gone? Although I still do a little consulting, my CPA Partner work years after the Air Force (I am so old, the ICBM site south of Tucson where I used to command is now a museum and a National Historic Site!) and after GE are done. I founded a firm of 50 people, which still specializes in restaurant accounting. Connected with this, I became a restaurant valuator, lucky enough to become a published author and expert in this field. I am married to Nancy for 46 years and have two kids: Casey is a HR director for Westin and Kelly is a Graphic Art Director – both live in Scottsdale, each with a grandson for me. The Fort Lowell Shootout is a huge 375-team soccer tourney here each January – I helped with the first and now, 25 years later, I judge the Friday night costume parade. (Playing soccer for 1 hour in the drizzle outside McDonough Gym till we quit and switched back inside to basketball-helped prep me for soccer coaching and club presidency??!*.) For the most fun, I have an Airstream trailer and travel from Tucson into Mexico where I am a lousy fisherman but one with many good Mexican friends. I love their beautiful, Catholic happy culture. My already limited GU mind must be slipping away because I have struggled learning Spanish although now, I am OK for a gringo. Why didn’t I take Spanish at GU or do that year abroad in Spain? I used to hunt for gold but that digging is too much work - although I still love to explore the old west. I still cheer for GU basketball although I have to admit my heart is first with the Arizona Wildcats. Hopefully we all have a few more years to rock and roll and make a difference in this world; good luck, health and wishes to everyone! Hoya Saxa
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Update

After graduating from Georgetown College as a history major in 1966 and being commissioned, via R.O.T.C., as a 2nd Lieutenant, U.S. Army (Artillery), the grant of a three year deferral from entering military service enabled me to graduate with a JD degree, in 1969, from New York University Law School. My 2 years on active duty, eventually in the rank of Captain, included 10 months in the Republic of Viet Nam where I practiced law with the Staff Judge Advocate, First Field Force HQ. Following military service, my civilian legal career began in the Legal Department of the then American Stock Exchange, after which I moved to the Wall Street firms of Dupont Glore Forgan and, as Vice President, of Dupont Walston, then owned by Ross Perot. During this period, I earned an LLM Degree (Corporation Law), also from New York University Law School.

In 1976, I joined a law firm as an associate, became a partner, and eventually, in 1996, formed my own firm, Morelli & Gold, LLP, with a fellow partner from the prior firm. We engage in the general practice of law, with my focus being in business law, real estate, asset protection and trusts and estate. I am also general counsel to and an officer and director of the American Indonesian Cultural and Educational Foundation, Inc., (www.aicef.org) which for 40 years has awarded scholarships to Indonesian graduate students to study in the United States. On a pro bono basis, I am also Chairman of the Board of a charitable foundation (American Foundation of Savoy Orders, Incorporated www.savoia.org) connected to the Italian royal family, the Savoys, who I represent in North America.

In my personal life, I have been with my significant other, a real estate broker in New York City, since my first year in law school - it will be 50 years in December. We have a loft apartment in Greenwich Village. For the past 30 years, until the beginning of this year, we also had a weekend house in up-State New York. We are now getting used to spending weekends in the City again. We lead very busy social and professional lives and have no plans to retire in the near future, firmly believing that: “happiness comes not from doing what one wants to do; but, rather, from wanting to do what one has to do.” Life is good.
I’m very grateful to SFS and GULC for helping to prepare me for so much personally and professionally. After working in and out of government and in the private sector and as an attorney and entrepreneur for many years and being blessed with a wonderful family and now grandchildren, Zoe, my then 2 year old granddaughter, put it best when she said “I love the universe. There are so many fun things to do!”
Mr. Brian J. Murphy (C'66)

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Update

Favorite Georgetown memory: Spending many happy nights at Tehaan's with my three best friends--Al Sommar, Joe McHale (killed by a drunk driver in 2003) and Glen Loughner (died while in grad school at Cal Tech). I graduated from UConn Law School in 1969. That same year I married Sheila Reilly. We had 43 wonderful years together until her death in 2012. We have two children--Joseph (Business 1992) and Karen (University of Pennsylvania B.A. 1996). Joe married his classmate Lisa Cali. They are both CPAs. They gave me two beautiful grandchildren -- Tyler, age 11 and Caitlyn, age 6. They live in Fairfax Station, VA. Karen lives in San Francisco and is a senior editor at Sales Force. I practiced law in New Haven, CT for 17 years, then became Corporation Counsel for the city of New Haven. From 1990 until my retirement in 2011, I was chief clerk of courts in New Haven, and later, in Litchfield, CT. I served Georgetown by being the chairperson of the Admissions Office Alumni Admissions Committee for southern CT for more than 25 years. I also served on the Alumni Admissions Committee Board of Advisors. I am now a "snowbird." I live in Tamarac, FL for most of the year, and in Hamden, CT during the summer.
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My amazing education at Georgetown University School of Nursing from January 1963 to June of 1966 indeed changed my life. I had attended Aquinas College in my hometown of Grand Rapids, Michigan studying pre-med and kept an almost 4.0 average. The BSN curriculum was challenging and at times grueling and my GPA suffered. I met many great classmates and we bonded over our strenuous school work and our fun times.

I first worked in Psych nursing at the NIH for a year, then worked with emotionally disturbed boys for another year, and then found a more doable/even career in occupational health nursing for the next 43 years. In between these years I got married, raised two wonderful children and then after twelve years, got divorced and was a single mom for eight years and was able to get my MSN at the University of Maryland at Baltimore in 1993 while working full time.

I retired from full time occupational health nursing as a nurse practitioner but then worked part time per diem at Fort Detrick until 2012. Found another niche along the way, teaching part time at Johns Hopkins School of Nursing and presenting on Lyme Disease prn to nursing professionals and to the lay public (all this started so many years ago in an empty classroom in St Mary's when I would teach myself our assigned lessons using chalk and a blackboard). Since our retirement in 2005, my husband and I launched a small art business called "Gallery in the Woods", featuring our photography, some crafts and including other artisans in our local shows.

Bob and I have the good fortune through our timeshares and our experiences with Odyssey's Unlimited and Viking River Cruises, to travel yearly to Europe, taking in the wonderful people, cultures, and general experiences....probably no foreign travel this year though.
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Update

Army ROTC, so, like many, commissioned on graduation day. The beauty of that arrangement is that the new graduate doesn't have to look for a job. On active duty for two years, including a year in Vietnam in the Fourth Infantry Division. Three weeks after return to the US, married Linda White (I'65). After discharge, worked a few different jobs, then enrolled in Duquesne University School of Law to take advantage of VA education benefits. Graduated and admitted in 1973. Moved to Waynesburg, PA, and practiced as a country lawyer for 24 years. Linda worked as a translator and CPA. Elected judge in 1997, retired in 2014. Still working part-time as a senior judge in Washington, PA. We had three children: Jennifer (deceased), Thad and Carolyn. Thad is a TV producer in Los Angeles; Carolyn is an attorney and mediator in Ft. Collins, CO. We have four grandchildren whom we enjoy immensely.
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Update

After completing post-doctoral fellowships in neurochemistry (Michigan) and neurobiology (NIH), I found myself working as an independent scientist in a federal research lab and yearning for something more. That yearning was satisfied when serendipity took me back to Georgetown four decades ago. I’ve loved my life at Georgetown, as a teacher and research scientist ever since. For most of those years, it was my good fortune to teach the large (200+ student) core biology course for all science and premedical students, a course where I was constantly challenged to inspire students with the wonder that is the ever expanding field of cell and molecular biology. At the same time by directing an NIH supported research program, I’ve enjoyed the intellectual challenge of discovering a few new things about how nerve cells communicate, new concepts that have clear clinical applications. Here again, the satisfaction derived from training a couple hundred undergraduate research students in my own lab and via twenty years of grants from the Howard Hughes Medical Institute is a gift that has sustained me. I often ask my students to think about how few humans presently, much less in the history of our kind, have been so privileged as to earn their living by creating knowledge and passing it to the next generation. Another highlight of my life at Georgetown was the honor of being the first to hold the Paduano Distinguished Professorship.

My mother studied nursing at Georgetown during the depression and I was born here a month after D-day. The oldest of my four children earned her degree in economics here and her stepson is now studying in the College. I look forward to the day when my young sons (now 12 and 14 yo) will enjoy the marvelous intellectual journey that Georgetown offers. Seventy one years after I first arrived, I’m still here. It has been a great ride. Georgetown is surely my home, may she live forever.
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Update

Upon graduation, it was law school in Boston; followed by six years in Los Angeles, first as a clerk to a federal judge and then as a federal prosecutor; and finally a return to Northeastern Ohio for a 40 year (and running) stint with a large law firm mostly defending companies and their directors/management accused of sundry missteps. Married a Manhattanville girl (who made a fateful right turn upon entering a mixer in Boston) who continues both to inspire me and to keep me in line, along with our four children (neither a lawyer nor, alas, a Hoya among them), and now even grandchildren. She is from New York's Finger Lakes region, where we spend many holidays and other special occasions, using her family abode on Owasco Lake as a magnet to draw offspring from east and west. Playing in a senior baseball league consumes much of my free time in the warm weather months. For two decades, my major non-legal commitment has been as a trustee, and recently chairman, of a small, women-focused Catholic college in Cleveland. The complexities in running an academic institution are daunting. Georgetown was extremely good to me and helped me grow in many ways, but I had no appreciation of the challenges of operating and sustaining a place of higher learning, particularly a private one. We should be genuinely thankful for the hard work of those who taught and guided us so long ago, and look to give back in whatever way we can.
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Update

After graduation, I attended Law School at Suffolk University in Boston, Ma. I have had a private practice after that mostly as a solo for 46 years in Pawtucket R.I. I have a daughter, Lauren, who is vice president for program development in a health care provider for low-income families and a political guru for the city of Providence. Her partner is a grant writer for the Providence school department. My stepdaughter Amy works as a clinical trials coordinator in a Pennsylvania hospital. My son-in-law is the executive director of a four facility YMCA in State College, Pennsylvania, and my granddaughter is now a freshman at Penn State. My bride of 23 years, Judy, is a retired head of the cytology laboratory in our local hospital. We have recently purchased our retirement home in southern Rhode Island where we hope to spend many a happy day after I finally retire. I am actively engaged in trying to sell my office building, which will be a major step toward retiring. I plan to keep several clients of long standing and work with them from my home yet still go into the courthouse one or two days a week to shuffle some papers and see my law buddies. Judy and I have been bitten by the golf bug and spend a few days a week on the course. She usually has the better score (I let her win) and the sport provides us with a circle of really great friends. We continue to follow the Hoyas and the new Big East, catching as many games as possible on TV and in the last few years stopping in DC on the way back from vacation in Hilton Head to see a game. Hard to believe it’s been 50 years since we just walked down the hill near New South to catch a game. Really looking forward to seeing all of you in June.
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At the end of two semesters of graduate school on an NDEA Fellowship in Linguistics at Yale, I was sitting in my faculty advisor's tiny office, filled floor to ceiling with musty texts in Sanskrit and thought, "Is this what I really want to do for the rest of my life?" Since this was at the height of the Vietnam conflict, there were really only two other choices--get drafted or enlist. Following in the footsteps of Ray Hartman, I enlisted in the Navy and attended Officer Candidate School in Newport, RI, where I was commissioned an Ensign in early 1968. As Communications Officer on a minesweeper (USS EMBATTLE, MSO-434), I did a tour of duty patrolling off the coast of Vietnam during Operation Market Time. I later spent several months in-country, as Executive Officer of a Minesweeping Squadron on the Mekong River, near the Cambodian border, followed by a brief assignment as Public Affairs Officer in Saigon. After my discharge in 1970, I returned to San Francisco (where I was born) and started my first professional job as credit/administrator for an insurance company. During a 14 month assignment in Honolulu, I renewed my interest in theater with the Honolulu Community Theater, and vowed I would pursue this full-time when I retired. I was re-assigned to San Francisco where, on October 18, 1978, I became a "Friend of Bill W." In 1979, I started a year's sabbatical, traveling westward on a Pan Am 'round-the-world-in-80-days' ticket before I landed in Paris, in January, 1980, graciously hosted by Ted Stazeski. I traveled throughout Europe, North Africa and the Middle East, trying to figure out what I wanted to do when I grew up. Apparently the fates had already decided that. When I returned to Paris, I was offered a position with Ted's consulting group, teaching English to French insurance company executives. I spent the next four years in Paris as an English-language training consultant, and as a member of the New American Theater company. In 1981, I appeared in the Marlene Jobert film "L'Amour Nu". In 1984, I returned to San Francisco as an independent training consultant. Two years later I re-joined the corporate world, first as a public relations specialist and then as a training director with Bechtel Corporation. My theater work continued with several Bay Area theater companies, including Hillbarn Theater in Foster City and the Ross Valley Players in Marin county. I appeared on "America's Most Wanted" (as an actor!), and on several game shows ("Wheel of Fortune", "The $100,000 Pyramid" and "1 vs. 100"). I also appeared as an extra in "The Abyss" and in some commercials, industrial films and a few print ads. For several years I worked with Haley Productions, in interactive dinner mystery improvisations. Since 1995 I've been working as a Diversity Consultant, traveling around the world facilitating workshops for Fortune 100 companies. I've primarily led seminars on Diversity and Inclusion, Efficacy for LGBT employees, and the prevention of sexual harassment. In 2001, I moved to Palm Springs, continuing my consulting career, as well as acting with several groups in the desert. Still unmarried, I've been in a committed relationship with a wonderful Greek man since December 2005. We've traveled the world together, spending summers exploring Greek islands he's grown up with, and winters discovering new places together. My frequent-flyer miles have allowed us to visit many of our bucket-list locations, including a safari in South Africa, volcanoes in Hawaii, and multiple trips to Brazil. During Carnaval 2014 we marched in the Sambódromo. When I tell someone I was a linguistics major at Georgetown, they invariably ask "How many languages do you speak?" I no longer insist on correcting the misconception (linguist vs. polyglot), so I merely say "I'm bilingual in French (thank you, Pierre Maubrey--and Ted Stazeski), with some German (thank you, Frau Müller), and a bit of Greek (thank you, Vasili) and Portuguese, as well."
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Update

Living a peaceful life in the West of Ireland, in Ballinamore County Leitrim. I am blessed with good health, good friends, and many interesting things to do. Quiet, but rarely boring. Lovely Leitrim we call it, a beautiful landscape with far more sheep and cattle than people; not far from Yeats’ Sligo and Queen Maeve up on Knocknarea. Imagine the archetypical storybook Irish village and you will not be far off.

Sure it rains a lot but you get used to it, almost, with the most beautiful rainbows in the world as partial compensation. The climate is fairly mild, kinda like Mama Bear’s porridge, not too hot, not too cold. When the sun shines though, it’s just so green and so beautiful it takes your breath and your cares away.

Overlooking town is the mythological Iron Mountain with the fairies up there watching us watching them, because we both need watching. They’re a mischievous bunch, not much taken with human carry-on (as the Irish say). You can find them in Flann O’Brien’s books.

When the Celts were driven out of Europe by Julius Caesar they landed in the Boyne Valley and met with the Druid High King on the Hill of Tara. The Celts were refused permission to land, but they refused his refusal and said they were coming anyway. The Druids suggested a magic contest instead of war. ‘Go back to your ships; we will use all our magic to prevent your return.’ The Celts toughed their way through (sound familiar?) and the King and his tribe, the Tuatha de Danann, were banished to the underworld, casting a cold eye on us to this day. There is a door to their realm on the Iron Mountain (Slieve an Iarainn).

Life is good.
The last 50 years have been good to me. Most likely as with all of us, I have had some very bad experiences but I have been blessed with good luck and for that I am grateful. After graduation I got an MBA from NYU’s Stern School and began working on Wall Street thanks to the help of our classmate, Charlie McGettigan. I am still on Wall Street as an investment advisor and money manager at Neuberger Berman, my home away from home since 1977. In 1969, I married a Trinity belle and Nancy and I have had a wonderful life. We live in New York City. We have two married sons, an organic farmer in California who grows high value fruits and a second son who is a Director of Research at a NYC firm that acts as a chief investment officer primarily for school endowments. Each son has two children who are the lights of our lives right now. In summers, we vacation with our family on Cape Rosier in Brooksville, Maine. If you are on the waters of Penobscot Bay keep an eye out for a lovely lobster yacht called Top Hat. In winter, we are in Jackson Hole, Wyoming. Nancy and I still ski but our pace is such that the rest of the family meets us for lunch. Otherwise, on the weekends we are at our home in Garrison, New York, about 50 miles up the Hudson from New York City where I occupy myself with our New York grandchildren, play tennis and chop wood. I enjoy reading in the areas of science, psychology and history and I eschew novels because I find fiction too real for relaxation. For many years, up until about four years ago, I played baseball every winter at Fantasy Camps sponsored by and housed at Major League team Spring training facilities usually scheduled for the week before major league pitchers and catchers report to camp. My teams included the Phillies, Giants, Brewers and Orioles. I have stayed in touch with Georgetown. A number of years ago I endowed the Paduano Distinguished Professorship in Science which is currently held by our classmate Joe Neale. For the last 15 years I have had the honor of serving as a member of the Georgetown Endowment Investment Committee. When possible, I have attended the really fun dinner held each year in NY for our class and Otto Hentz. At the NYU Stern School I helped create and fully endowed the Paduano Fellowship in Ethics which serves to provide professors funding to explore through their research ethical issues associated with their discipline across the various schools of New York University. Nancy and I are funders of basic research in biology and medicine at Weill Cornell Medical College. To date the research we have supported has encompassed cancer metastasis, infectious disease studies and the study of the human biome with emphasis on the biome of the lung. Over the years I have tried to keep up with many Hoya friends and have made new friends among clients, business associates and likeminded philanthropists. Mostly, however, I can be found with my family having fun with my grandchildren.
After graduation, I moved to Boston to work on a clinical research unit at Tufts New England Medical Center. For a year, I roomed with Kathy Lally and Pat Mahoney (both GUNS '66). In the summer of 1967, I married Joe Parker (C '66). After Joe graduated, we moved to Ohio for Joe's job and ultimately settled in Cincinnati. In 1972, I gave birth to our daughter, Christa, and in 1976, to our son, Kevin. After the birth of the children, I returned to school to obtain a MSN in adult psychiatry at University of Cincinnati. I became a clinical specialist in psychiatry and, after a couple of stints on psychiatric units of hospitals, went into private practice. I retired in 2003. Joe and I have 4 grandchildren, 3 in Cincinnati where our daughter lives, and 1 in Boise, ID, where our son lives. Joe retired in 2015.
After graduation, I attended Boston College Law School. After first year, Teri Gaynor (GUNS '66) and I were married. My first job out of law school was as a law clerk to a judge in the U.S. Court of Appeals for the Sixth Circuit which sits in Cincinnati. That led us to a job at the Taft law firm where I spent my entire career as a trial lawyer. In 1995, I was inducted into the American College of Trial Lawyers. I went "of counsel" on Jan. 1, 2015. Teri and I have two children and 4 grandchildren ranging in age from 7 to 12. They are the joy of our life and the focus in retirement. We look forward to seeing everyone at the 50th.
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Update

In 1967, while attending Georgetown Law, I married the beautiful Natalie Hindle (GUNS '66). In 1972 I left private practice in Philadelphia to join the Organized Crime and Racketeering Section of the U.S. Justice Department and was assigned to the Buffalo Strike Force. While I chased mobsters on both sides of the Canadian border, Natalie gave birth to our three wonderful daughters. In 1978 we returned to Philadelphia where I led the District Attorney's Police Misconduct Unit and, later, the Organized Crime Unit thus cleverly managing to make enemies on both sides of the law. To earn tuition for our daughters' private school educations, I also worked as a Special Prosecutor in central Pennsylvania investigating and prosecuting organized crime cases. In the 1980s, this last position funded my transition into private criminal and civil trial practice in Philadelphia where I remain to this day. While all of this was happening, Natalie almost single-handedly raised our daughters who are now strong, loving and remarkable young wives and mothers. We have 6 grandchildren who are smarter and more accomplished than your grandchildren. After 20 years as a school nurse, Natalie has retired, and I will follow suit very soon.
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Graduating from Georgetown in 1966, I went on to Fordham Law School and received a J.D. degree in 1969. While at the Hilltop, I played on the tennis team. After law school, I went back to my place of birth, Washington, D.C., to work for the FCC, specializing in cable TV. During the summers while at Georgetown and then Fordham, I taught tennis at the club level in the southern New York/Connecticut area. Following my stint at the FCC, I went on to practice with two different relatively small communications law firms before striking out on my own to form a firm.

My favorite memory of Georgetown is of Prof. Leonard Mikules (English), who was one of the best professors we had. He essentially encouraged me to minor in English, as well as write a novel based on a short story I had composed for one of his classes about my days teaching tennis and becoming a golf-aholic. This composition has two different working titles: Game, Set, Match! or Fore-Tee Love. It is still a “work in progress,” just as is my and my bride’s ever expanding cookbook, Chef Pell’s Recipes for Drunken Gourmet Golfers.

With rapid changes in technology, I have added practice areas, including Intellectual Property; Business Succession Planning; Wills/Trusts/Estates; government contracting; international business; consulting; and agency representation of authors, artists, musicians, and publishers.

I am now humorously known in some creative circles as the Agent Provocateur, after securing a publishing deal for my bride with a mainstream publisher. I also have a good working relationship with a local business litigation firm as Of Counsel thereto, and am admitted to the Virginia, D.C., and New York Bars.

My firm and I have been honored with a Corporate Citizen of the Year Award, Membership and Prism Award for Leadership by The Greater Springfield Chamber of Commerce, as well as a Volunteer Fairfax Benchmark 500 Award. I have also enjoyed presenting/chairing panels on various business/legal topics for numerous organizations and industries, as well as teaching business/legal subjects in the Fairfax County adult education program.

After marrying in my last year of law school and having four daughters over some eight years, I now count as additions to the brood nine grandchildren (eight of whom are boys), and two great granddaughters! When some wags suggest I look too young to be a great grandfather, my stock response is, “Well, I resemble that remark and I’m going for the Dorian Grey prize!” Several of the grandsons are highly regarded in their sports endeavors (baseball and tennis) and trying to keep up with them is a challenge not only for their parents but moi and my now bride of 22 years. Lisa and I were married on the first tee of our local Virginia country club by then Virginia Lt. Governor (now Congressman) Don Beyer, not too long after the 1992 Presidential election when I first met Lisa. She was going door to door in the townhouse neighborhood where I was living as a bachelor to get out the vote for Bill Clinton. Once I married the girl next door, she told President Clinton at a large event, “I’m glad I walked door to door for you; not only did we get a great President, but I got a husband out of the deal!” Hearing this, President Clinton insisted on meeting me and he was most engaging.

Having attained the rank of Eagle Scout as a teenager and with my Jesuit education/philosophy, I find myself actively involved in serving on boards of various non-profit, charitable, community and service organizations. People have asked, “John, when do you find time to practice law?” My standard response is, “Oh I let my evil twin brother do that!” I think I’ll retire once I win the lottery the second time – not having yet won it a first time. One of my groomsmen (a Syracuse graduate), continually asks, “What’s a Hoya?” There’s no educating someone from the frozen northern tundra as to classic Greek, but I do try to be patient and humor him.
So, what’s up with Phil Peters – in 750 words or less? I’m alive, happy and living well in Sarasota, FL – the art and culture capital of the SW Florida Gulf coast. Happily married since 1979 to Rhonda, my “friend, companion and ally for life” to quote our wedding vows and yes, they were self-written. I continue to work, developing course content and teaching live classes part time for a locally based outfit that provides training programs nationwide for construction industry professionals. Rhonda has developed a thriving concern writing grant proposals for local non-profit agencies. So we’re both active in the local economy as well as enjoying our circle of friends and the nine good weather months a year typical to this part of the country. As for July, August and September – don’t ask. We’ve been here in Sarasota since 2004 after three years in Naples, FL following a 30 year run in – wait for it – Pittsburgh! The move from Pittsburgh to Naples was a big turning point in our lives but three years there was more than enough. Sarasota is more our speed in ways that I’ll be happy to go into over drinks. We both loved living in Pittsburgh and still enjoy returning there every summer (remember the July, August and September in Florida business?). Rhonda was raised in metro NYC area and I came from Louisville, via Georgetown, University of Chicago and four years in the Peace Corps, but we both felt completely at home in Pittsburgh. We both arrived in the early ‘70’s, in time to witness the 20-year de-industrialization of the region as the steel industry turned out the lights and moved offshore. We also witnessed the beginning of the current renaissance as former steel mill sites were reclaimed for reuse for everything from tech-based enterprise parks, to robotic research labs, to public recreational access to rivers that used to be devoted entirely to coal and iron ore barge traffic. It was quite a process that continues to this day. During the Pittsburgh years I worked a variety of jobs in residential construction. It started with a temp job as a framing carpenter’s assistant and developed into a 30-year profession. In the early ‘90’s I was New Construction Project Manager for a Community Development Corp in an inner city neighborhood wrecked by the out-migration of working families after the demise of the steel industry – a process that left behind thousands of deserted lots and abandoned homes. For the last three years in Pittsburgh, I worked for the Urban Redevelopment Authority providing project review and advisory services to community development corps like the one I had worked for. It was the community development construction project work that found me finally blending the Peace Corps service, the GU studies in economics and the University of Chicago courses in urban studies. The years in the field taught me how to build, the education gave me the tools to analyze and plan projects and the Peace Corps service steered me in the direction of working with people who were struggling to better their lives. I hope to be able to attend the reunion and, especially, to catch up with other alumni from the “Experimental Corridor” project that began in the fall of 1963 and certainly contributed to the moral relativism that characterizes on-campus coed dorm life today. At least I hope it did. And, if I’m not able to make it, I hope many of you will look us up here in Sarasota. It’s a great place and we’d love to show you around. Just don’t come in July, August or September. With any luck we won’t be here. Hoya Saxa!
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Update

After Georgetown, I attended Boston College Law School, graduating in 1969. I worked as a grad assistant in the basketball program for Bob Cousy while in law school. Married Pam Pepe Georgetown class of 1967 and we have been happily married for forty six years. We have three children: Megan, Georgetown grad, Michael, Middlebury College, and Courtney, Boston College. After graduating from law school Pam and I worked as VISTA Volunteers with the Indians in rural Oklahoma in 1969-70 and then I began general private practice in a small firm in Clinton, MA from 1970 to the present. Have reduced work down to part time now with winters in Sarasota, Florida. Lots of golf and travel.
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Update

Yes, indeed, my 4 years at Georgetown changed my life in a very positive way. I was admitted from a graduating class of 45 in a small Indiana town as part of what I can only imagine was a “small town, Midwest, non-Catholic set - aside program” (think Bill Clinton). My first year was spent studying constantly to survive Prof. Quiqley and challenging courses. Other memories include sitting with classmates in a dorm room debating whether to leave Washington before it was bombed by the Russians during the Cuban Missile Crisis (we didn’t). I found time to join the Glee Club and hide in the baritone section while learning a great deal about music from our conductor, Paul Hume. I was lucky to hitch up with the Georgetown Lay Mission Group and spent that first summer in Chapantango, Mexico, digging rocks out of the desert to help build a school. The five guys on the project slept on cots in the church rectory, ate spicy food cooked by the priest’s mamacita and danced with the local chiquitas at well chaperoned church events. I also hid (once again) from the local nuns who were suspicious of me because I didn’t attend mass.

During my later years at SFS I gained my “academic legs” as a B+/A- student and found time to work in bookstores and drugstores to earn spending money. I even got to know a few profs, especially through the “Luddites” discussion group that met with them at the 1789. I gradually became more aware of and involved in the social action movements of the 60s, including an Easter break trip with SNCC to do voter-registration in Cordelle, Georgia where the SNCC “safe house” introduced me to shot-gun pellets from passing trucks and knives inside as folks decided who would get one of the few beds to sleep on (I didn’t).

By my junior year I had decided to accept JFKs call to “do what you can do for your country” by joining the fledgling Peace Corps. After graduation, I trained in Quebec, learning French verbs such as “zigzagiez” and then served as a high school teacher in a small town in the Ivory Coast. My PC time confirmed to me that I wanted a career working to help improve lives in the newly independent “third world”. Recovering from a paralysis due to Guillain-Barre Syndrome at the end of my PC tour, I got my 4-F thereby avoiding Vietnam, obtained an MS degree from the University of Chicago, returned to Washington to look for a job, met my lovely life-partner, Nancy (also an RPCV), and was hired by the U.S. Agency for International Development (USAID) as a Foreign Service Officer. We spent 23 years with USAID living and working in Brazil (twice), Southern Africa, Liberia and Washington, enjoying the foreign service lifestyle as well as its many challenges.

After an early retirement from USAID in 1994 we moved back to Washington and have been here ever since. My wife, an international health PhD and a senior program leader for a social science consulting firm, enjoyed finally having the chance to move to the top of her career ladder. I spent another 20 years as an independent consultant leading project design and evaluation teams throughout the world for donors, foundations and NGOs. Most of my work focused on biodiversity (in Madagascar, Congo Basin, Amazon Basin, Senegal, Philippines and Indonesia), and health (child survival, HIV-AIDS and TB), conservation trust funds and interdisciplinary population-environment programs. In 2013 I was asked to serve as an Adjunct Professor in the new SFS Global Human Development MS program where I created and taught a course on Strategic Planning, Project Design and Project Implementation.

Our two children presently live in Washington and work at the State Department (son Jason) and at the White House (daughter Kate). Nancy and I are “mostly retired” but do the odd consulting gig, a good deal of volunteer work, pamper our granddaughter, and I “coach” new USAID Foreign Service officers.
Mr. Joseph D. Priory (C'66)

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Update

From GU I went to Villanova Law School where I found fellow ’66ers John Donahue and Gene Boyle and we became roommates at a nice pad in downtown Philly. Our motto was: “Work Hard; Play Hard”. And sometimes, we couldn't tell the difference! After law school, I was a law clerk for a Federal Judge in Trenton. Then I had a two-attorney firm in Pennsylvania. In 1975, I satisfied my passion for newspapers by joining Dow Jones & Company in Princeton, NJ in the Legal Department and later was promoted to Director of Labor Relations. I negotiated labor contacts at 12 plants throughout the US where they printed the Wall Street Journal. Some tough negotiations. After 7 years, I took an offer from the Philadelphia Inquirer and Daily News to become VP Labor and VP Legal. It meant less travel for a Dad who had 3 wonderful young daughters at home – namely, Jennifer, Colleen and Sassy.

In 1990, I joined the Dechert Firm in Philly and in Princeton and enjoyed my work in the Employment Law area. In 1995, I decided to start my own law firm in Princeton. A general practice which also drew on my prior experiences. Twenty years later, I still practice in Princeton and in Bucks County, PA., where we live. Now it is mostly: Wills, Estate Administration, Small Business and Real Estate. I am also a court-appointed Arbitrator as well as Mediator for Commercial /Contract cases. I find it fun to try to settle cases as a Mediator.

In 1997, when Christie Todd Whitman was Governor, I started “Dimes for the Dome”. It was a call to 4th Grade students in NJ to be fundraisers (bake sales, etc.). They raised enough money to put the beautiful gold back on a very deteriorated Capitol dome. I love driving by it! Very uplifting! And the Governor and her husband, John, were great to work with.

My three nice married daughters include Colleen, who is GUNS 1997. We have 6 grandchildren – from Boston to North Carolina. We are on the road a lot. Nancy has an MBA from GU and is Vice President of Sales and Marketing for the Network of Executive Women. It's a non-profit which is dedicated to developing women leaders in corporate America. We were very happy to be married in St. William’s Chapel in Copley.

We live in Yardley, PA (my hometown) and we have a condo in Naples, FL which we dearly love. Folks like L. George Parry, Judge Mike Fisher, Bruce Genovese and Jan Lehman often are seen there! We have also enjoyed summers in Spring Lake, NJ, where we often run into Bob Dempsey.

I was proud to have been a part of the class effort for the scholarship named for Otto Hentz’s Mom at our 40th reunion. Our yearly dinners with Otto at the NYAC are worthy of a reality- TV series! Bob Dempsey and Judge Tom Carroll and others tee this up every year.
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Update

After our 6/6/66 graduation, I attended law school at the University of Texas at Austin; graduating and becoming a Texas Bar member in 1969. Alicia and I married, at Holy Trinity, Georgetown, that year. I clerked at the U.S. Court of Claims (now the Court of Appeals for the Federal Circuit), in Washington, for a year. I joined the Virginia Bar during my clerkship. From 1970 to 1974, I was on active duty, in the Air Force as a judge advocate. I served in Michigan, Vietnam and Washington. In my final year of active duty, I successfully prosecuted an Air Force OSI agent for espionage. Marie, our older daughter, was born in 1973. After separating from active duty, I associated with Boothe, Prichard & Dudley, a Northern Virginia law firm. I handled corporate and commercial trials in Virginia state and federal courts. I continued my Air Force judge advocate career with service in the Air Force Reserve. Elizabeth, our younger daughter, was born in 1975. The firm elected me to its partnership in 1979. Through merger, the firm eventually became McGuireWoods, from which I withdrew in 1995 to become general counsel of Mitretek Systems, Inc., (now Noblis, Inc.), a spin-off from The MITRE Corporation. In 1999, after 25 years in the Air Force Reserve, I retired in the grade of brigadier general. In 2000, after five years with Mitretek, I began a law practice focusing on corporations, limited liability companies, non-profit entities and tax-exempt organizations. I also assist general officers with significant administrative personnel matters, i.e., generals, who, for some reason, have caught the eye of The Inspector General. I am also busy with pro bono activities; President, Air Force JAG School Foundation; Director, Air Force Retired Officers Community t/a Falcons Landing, a continuing care retirement community; Governor, The Army and Navy Club on Farragut Square; Treasurer and former President, Judge Advocates Association; Secretary and Director, The Flag & General Officers Network, Inc.; and Secretary and Director, The Code of Support Foundation, a veterans service organization. A pro bono high point was working - with several former judge advocates general - to successfully persuade Congress, after a six year effort, to increase the statutory grade of the judge advocates general from two-stars to three-stars. Alicia has been, for many years, our pastor’s secretary at St. Leo the Great, in Fairfax. Marie is a naturopathic physician with a busy practice on Dupont Circle, in Washington. Elizabeth, after many years teaching second, third and fourth grades, with Fairfax County Public School, is now a reading specialist. My father, Colonel Rodriguez, a veteran of the Pacific, is alive and well at 95.
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Update

After Georgetown I went to Europe for 1 year. Worked for Time Inc. and then married and had two sons. They are now 44 and 42, married with two children of their own.
I have work in Residential Real Estate and now I am with Brw Hanns Stevens in N.Y.C.. My interests are
golf, traveling, the Arts and all music and opera. I have an active social life and enjoy lectures.
Looking forward to the reunion
Mr. Michael F. Scarola (C'66)

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Update

Fortunately, Georgetown awarded me an A.B. Classical degree with a major in History. With that background, my skill at translating and writing Latin was assured. Of course I was able to utilize that talent for my three years in the Army (R.O.T.C.) both in Korea and Viet Nam. Furthermore, it guaranteed me a career at AT&T in Marketing. How often I was able to break the ice with clients when I explained that “All GAUL was divided into three parts.” My education was completed when the US government and AT&T paid for my M.B.A. I learned some business expertise but nothing that made me as interesting as the knowledge that Georgetown provided.

I struggled during freshmen year to maintain a C average and stay at Georgetown. I had a 21 credit load and a 15 credit brain. Luckily, Dr. Oliphant (Calculus) and Dr. Lowe (Conversational French) were kind enough to accept extra credit papers during second semester. I squeaked by on my typing prowess. I remember Dr. Lowe who lived in Paris many years asking me in French, “Who taught you French in high school for three years?” I responded “Brother Stephen who lived in New Orleans his whole life.” It would have been easier for Dr. Lowe to understand me if I were speaking Klingon. I think his eyes are still rolling. While a sophomore at Georgetown, classmates John Kealy, Mark Winter and I escorted three young ladies visiting D.C. from my hometown (New York City) to see Woody Allen at THE SHADOWS on M Street. Great night until the check came. John, Mark and I came up quite short after passing the bill around for ten minutes. However, Linda, Honey and Pat (my future wife) bailed us out. Pat still handles the finances in our home. Linda and Honey are still her friends. I remember many trips to G.U.N.S. and Trinity and the rush to beat curfew. There never was a believable excuse.

My memories of THE TOMBS, THE MONKEY BUSINESS on M Street, the place on Wisconsin where you could get breakfast at 3 AM, and paying the band and singing group at a dance before falling off the stage are not as clear. The nice young ladies who graciously dated me have an asterisk next to their names in St. Peter’s book. It entitles them to immediate entrance. John Kealy kept me grounded and studying. We joined G.U.C.A.P. (Georgetown University Community Action Committee). Hopefully, we helped a couple of youngsters earn their Equivalency Diploma. I certainly became wiser. Five years after graduation Pat and I were married. John Kealy and Joe Priory were ushers at our wedding. John Callagy and Molly, Don Dillon and Fran, and Larry Leonhardt were in active attendance. We have been able to stay in touch with many classmates, especially John Kealy, his wife Carole and their family. We have vacationed together many times. Another happy memory from Georgetown is the McNeil family (Kerney, Molly and Rusti). Their parents were especially generous and hospitable to me on several occasions.

After 51 year of paying into Social Security and Medicare from its inception, I retired in May, 2012. My accountant calculated that I will break even at 87 years 9 months. So, I hope to see you at our 60th Reunion. Pat and I spend as much time as possible with family and friends. Our grandchildren have me involved in LEGOS, STAR WARS and ELSA and ANNA. Pat and I are fortunate to have several opportunities in our community and Church to keep us busy. We have had several wonderful trips. I was able to visit all 50 states and to drive Route 66 (stayed with John Korey in CA and Ed Moran in AZ). Also, we have a house on the East End of Long Island for the warm months. Keep enjoying God’s Blessings. PS Thanks to Father Otto Hentz for guiding us.
Mr. William “Bill” Scharf (C’66)

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Update

My wife, Dorothy, and I were married by Fr. Vincent I. Bellwoar, S.J. at St. Stephen Martyr Church, Pennsylvania Ave., D.C. on November 4, 1972. Our son, Joe, was born at Georgetown University Hospital, and presently he & his wife work for start-ups in Boulder, CO. Katie (Yale College & Yale Law Journal) is Deputy Commissioner of Energy & Environment for Connecticut. Elizabeth (a native West Virginian) is a P.A. in Atlanta, GA. We have four young grandchildren. All went K-12 to Sacred Heart Grade School and Charleston Catholic High School. Dorothy retired last year after 24 years teaching Chemistry at CCHS. My fondest memory of Georgetown would have to be organizing the Gaston Orchestra, 1965-1966, and performing Mozart’s piano concerto K.466. That effort made an impression on Bob Shrum, who invited me into Alpha Sigma Nu. In the Ignatian tradition, the Jesuits gave me a lot of their personal time and attention, and for that I will always be grateful.
During the Summer of ’66, I had to make up a theology course to graduate, having failed to pass Christian Marriage in spring ’66. The summer course was much better. That Fall, I started work at Naval Research Lab as programmer. Thank heavens for that Fortran course I took in my last semester. A year later, I married Barbara Carlson, I had known her since 1st grade. She was in 2nd year of grad. school at Hopkins.

1968-1970 were probably the most upsetting years of my life – wars, riots, assassinations. In 1972, after Barbara got her Ph.D. in Cell & Developmental Bio, we took off for Australia. She had a post-doc at the Walter & Eliza Hall Institute in Melbourne. I enrolled in Melbourne Univ. in the department of History & Philosophy of Science. We spent three great years in Australia, never forget ‘em. Two weeks before returning to States, we ran into Al Carroll (FS ’66) and Ken Herbst (C’66) in downtown Melbourne! Al wanted us to stay, but it was time to return.

After Australia, I returned to my old position at NRL, real-time programming in Satellite Communications Division. We had our son, Michael, and later our daughter Erica. In 1980, I left NRL to start work at Westinghouse Defense by BWI airport. A year later, we finally bought a house in Columbia Maryland. We are still here today! Mid-90s I spent some time as a house husband and then went back to Westinghouse as a contractor (it’s now Northrup Grumman), working on the B1 radar. In 2000, I started working at TRW on a NASA project, the best work of my professional life. Contributed design and implementation of part of the ground system software for the EOS (Earth Observing System) satellites – Terra, Aqua, ICESAT, Aura. When my NASA contract was complete, I went back to Northrup and the B1 project.

In September 2007, I had a 12-day trip to Italy with Gerry Borsuk (C’66), Mike Thompson (C’66) and our wives. All still married, all with our first spouses.

I retired in June 2010. My son is married to Anna with children Emily (11) and Michael (8), living in Columbia MD. My daughter married to Wayland, children Katelyn (3) and Desmond (7 months), living in Vienna VA. Life is good. 49th wedding anniversary this fall. I’ve been very lucky. GU gave me a good start on my journey.
Mr. John R. Serumgard (C'66, L'69, L'74)

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Following graduation, I headed off to Georgetown Law, along with several classmates. With the Vietnam War in full swing in 1966, I was fearful that my Army ROTC deferment to attend law school would be revoked but was assured by the ROTC staff that the Army would not cancel any deferments. I proceeded to enjoy my three years at the Law Center, knowing I would not be called in. Not so lucky some classmates with low draft numbers.

Graduated on June 8, 1969, and the next day married Laura Wippich, a Dunbarton graduate whom I met at a Vietnam teach-in (remember those) in the fall of 1966. I passed the Bar in Illinois in 1969, then waited to be called to active duty. The call finally came to report to Ft. Knox KY in May 1970 (I was assigned to Military Intelligence: go figure). At Ft Knox I managed to talk my way into a legal job so spent my entire 20 months on active duty (time off for good behavior) at Ft Knox practicing law of a sort. In January, 1972, we returned to the D.C. area where I went to work as a Labor Attorney at the U.S. Chamber of Commerce.

After three years, I decamped to a position as VP of Labor Relations for the Rubber Manufacturers Association. Initially I helped the tire industry negotiate its triennial passion play called labor contract negotiations. Later I was promoted to Treasurer, to VP of the Tire Division, and eventually to Executive Vice President. I retired from RMA in 2001 as EVP.

Somewhere during that period Laura and I had three children: Jennie in 1973, John in 1978 and Kristen in 1979. I often wondered why I had no recollection of what passed for popular music during the 80’s until I realized we were raising kids during that decade and beyond. All graduated from Langley High School in Great Falls, VA and went on to college: Jennie graduated from York College of PA, John from Virginia Tech (eventually) and Kristen from the US Coast Guard Academy. Jen is now a Forensic Scientist with the Virginia State Crime Lab and is mother of our two granddaughters, twin girls now 14. Kristen is married and remains in the Coast Guard as a Lieutenant Commander and Captain of the USCGC FIR, a 225 foot ocean going buoy tender home ported in Astoria, OR. John Matthew tragically lost in an auto accident in December 2005. We endured that most feared scenario: a knock on the door at 4 AM with two police officers breaking the horrible news. We miss him so terribly much every day of the year.

We are now retired in New Bern. NC where we both enjoy plenty of golf, and a little do-good-ism, working for veterans, promoting mediation, and helping raise money for lots of worthy causes. Just as an aside, William Gaston, Georgetown’s first student and the namesake of Gaston Hall and the Gaston-White Society (if it is still remembered) was from New Bern and is well remembered here, both as a leading citizen, as a supreme court justice, and as one of the founders of St Paul’s parish. His law office still stands.

On the wall in Gaston Hall among other pithy sayings is one to the effect of “This is every man’s wish, that his son be the best of men.” I am not sure to whom that is attributed, but it made an impression on me. I also think it made an impression on my son John when I took him on a tour of campus when he was 11 or 12. As much as we miss John, we are also so very proud of the accomplishments of our daughters. They have succeeded well at their chosen careers, and for that we are grateful. On a personal note, I thank Georgetown, first, through scholarships and other support, for the opportunity to attend; and second, for the rigor of the curriculum and the discipline it provided to guide me to be a competent, thinking and caring individual.
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Update

I arrived at Georgetown as a small town kid from upstate NY and was somewhat intimidated by the sophistication and extensive prep school reading lists of many classmates. I’ll always be grateful for people like Dean Sellinger, Professor Viksnins and, of course, Otto. Each established a connection with you and encouraged you to do your best. I worked for Robert F. Kennedy for my last 3 semesters and then for 2 years at Yale Law School, having attended law school rather than graduate school in economics based on his advice. I was in Buffalo overseeing his NY primary campaign on June 5 when my then fiancé Irene called me with the devastating news. We spent a week consoling each other and were married 10 days later. We have 5 wonderful children and 14 grandchildren.

By default I ended up at a Wall Street law firm where I became a partner and again had great mentors. Like my Georgetown mentors they were dedicated professionals who did their best every day and inspired you to do no less. I practiced international law and five trips to Egypt resulted in the first American investment under Sadat’s Open Door Policy. In 1983 I became General Counsel of Chase Manhattan Bank where I had responsibilities that led me to Washington frequently and helped to rekindle my Georgetown connections. Coaching youth soccer had become my primary avocation and I obtained a national coaching license along with several now famous college coaches. I learned that Georgetown did not have a women’s team and incessant pleading by Irene and me finally led to one being established. Our family has had a close 25 year relationship with both the women’s and men’s teams that has meant a lot to us. In 1999, I was recruited to Aetna. I had to learn a new, complex business, but I was fortunate to find many dedicated employees who had a wealth of knowledge and expertise they readily shared. We structured a landmark settlement that led to major reforms of HMO practices that leaders of the medical profession described as “a turning point in modern medicine” which “would raise the bar for the entire health insurance industry on fair and open business practices.” Unfortunately, we had dealt with only one part of a very large problem.

I also served as Independent Special Counsel to the Board of Directors of NYSE and I continue to serve on the boards of several NYSE listed companies and not-for-profits including Covenant House, which has been a labor of love for more than 25 years. We provide shelter in a caring environment to 2,200 homeless kids every night and provide a variety of services to 50,000 kids annually in 26 cities in North and Central America.

In looking back I realize that the idea of using whatever talents you have and being accountable for doing so was nurtured in me from an early age by my hard-working parents. They and some beloved classmates also helped me understand the risks of taking it too far and taking yourself too seriously – a lack of humor, avoiding intimacy for fear of distraction and being so driven you don’t tolerate others whom you think aren’t using their talents. I gradually understood my mother’s advice to “do your best and then accept whatever happens” meant work hard but don’t put achieving a particular goal on a pedestal to be achieved at all costs. Applying that advice isn’t always easy. I continue to struggle to find the right balance among family, work, recreation and doing my best not only for my client but also for others who through no fault of their own are suffering. One of RFK’s favorite quotes was from Teddy Roosevelt who said “It is not the critic who counts, not the man who points out how the strong man stumbles…the credit belongs to the man who is actually in the arena, whose face is marred by sweat and blood…” I hope I am fortunate enough to stay in the arena for many more years.
50 years passing is an incredibly difficult concept to wrap my head around! Where did it go? Summarizing it all is not an easy task, but all beginnings are hard, so here goes!

Shortly after graduation, I started my first job at Georgetown Hospital in the Clinical Study Unit. It was a great 1st job, back in the era when cadaver kidney transplants were in their infancy and syndromes such as polycystic kidney disease and Marfan's were good fodder for study. A year later, I married Peter Smith, which turned out to be one of the best decisions I could have made in life! Shortly after our wedding we headed to an Air Force Sac base in Oscoda, Michigan. There was an extremely small military hospital on base, which only employed military personnel except when they had a patient who required monitoring, as they did not have an ICU. Hence, I only worked occasionally, as they didn’t have any military nurses who had experience with monitoring or critical care.

Our oldest son, Michael, was born during our stay there. We returned to Long Island in 1969 where I worked per diem in a community hospital in med-surg and we had two more children, a daughter, Kelly, and son, David. With 3 young children, I took a break from nursing and then had a variety of part-time positions including a public health clinic, subbing for the school nurse and working in a community hospital. When our youngest child was six, I began my career in earnest at different positions within a community hospital beginning as a staff nurse in med surge followed by 10 years in Surgical ICU as a staff nurse, clinical nurse manager, and then Associate Director Nursing. The last position required a Master’s Degree and I got that at Stony Brook University School of Nursing. I also obtained a certification as a Nurse Practitioner and subsequently took a position at Stony Brook Hospital in the Department of Surgery. I worked at Stony Brook for 20 years, in practice with a succession of five different surgeons with different areas of interest. I became certified in OR nursing and also became an RN First Assist. I also facilitated several different support groups, wrote several patient guides and conducted pre-op classes for patients.

During my last year at Stony Brook, I developed a Breast Cancer Survivorship program, a digital summary of treatment provided to each patient as well as a plan of care so the patient could actively participate in their own care. This position was extremely fulfilling as it helped patients transition from active treatment to wellness. My Nursing career was extremely rewarding in all the different positions I held in the 40+ years of my career. I retired 3 years ago. Besides my work, I have always been interested in sports and outdoor activities. Pete got me into running years ago and we used to enjoy running 10k races and ½ marathons. I completed a few sprint triathlons after getting back to lap swimming. We did a fair amount of skiing and I still ski some, although not very much these days since we spend most of the winter months in Florida where we golf, play tennis, bike, swim, and just about anything else you can do outdoors.

We have also been blessed with six wonderful grandchildren who are the joy of our lives. Yes, fifty years has flown by in a flash and has been a wonderful adventure. Georgetown was a great beginning to a most satisfying career and life.
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Update

Got engaged to Eileen O'Sullivan (Dunbarton '67) on the weekend before leaving for RVN and broke it shortly after return. Passed CPA exam, went to law school, passed bar exam and went to work in tax industry (JK Lasser and E&Y). Re-engaged with Eileen and married her in April 1974. Taught Accounting as adjunct at American U. then Georgetown. Became full time Assistant Prof at GU. Left teaching for full-time practice specializing in business jet taxation. Adopted three children; a boy from Richmond (Teddy) and two girls from Russia (Mary Alexandra and Natasha). Ankle operation at GUH resulted in severe infection; tax practice gone. Divorced. Moved to Florida this year.
After a 30 year career in the Foreign Service and 11 more years working on international affairs at three different non-profits (my wife says I kept flunking retirement), I started a new phase of life as an international lecturer. We have traveled to most of the world speaking on cruise ships, private jets and land tours with Smithsonian Journeys. Preparing the lectures is a great way to keep the mind active, and the travel is spectacular. We spend two or three months a year at sea, in the air or on the road, and so far it hasn't gotten old. We are fortunate to have both daughters and five grandchildren living near us in the DC area, and we spend a lot of time with them when we are home.
Mr. Nicholas A. “Nick” Spiridakis (B'66)

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Update

After graduation - June 1966 - I joined the US Army, and qualified for their OCS program. Commissioned in 1967 as a 2LT, I spent the next four years at various domestic assignments. I spent the final year as a liaison officer for NATO and the Greek government. I received an honorable discharged from the U.S. Army in 1970 earning the rank of Captain. I met Paula Reynolds my wife of 46 years while serving in Chicago while she was attending Barat College of the Sacred Heart in Lake Forest, Illinois. I joined American Hospital Supply Corporation in 1970. I spent the next 22 years in various management positions, retiring in 1992 as Senior VP - Eastern Area. With the lessons learned at American Hospital Supply I started my own company - New England Dietary Marketing - which has grown to become the leading manufacturers rep group in the health care field in New England. I retired in 2014. We have three sons Mark, John and Stephen who have continued in various capacities within our family business. Elected in 1990 to the William Cullen Bryant High School (Queens NY) Hall of Fame. Served for many years on the board of directors of the Hope Club in Providence, RI. My wife and I are spending our retirement years volunteering with various local charities and also traveling between our family home in Crete, Greece and Boca Grande, Fla. My life has been blessed with excellent health and a close family.
My life has taken many unanticipated turns since we graduated. I was on track for a straight business career - Northwestern MBA, Arthur Andersen, then ran the Pepsi-Cola franchise in Rochester, NY. All successful but unfulfilling. So I opted into an extreme career shift (with the support of my wife - the former Sue Barth- I’66), got an MA in Pastoral Theology, and worked for the church for about 10 years. Much of that was working in an intensive program for men coming out of prison. I learned a lot that hadn’t been taught in any of the textbooks! I then returned to the business world, establishing a business for leadership development, specializing in coaching executives, and working with family-owned businesses on conflict resolution and succession planning. After about 25 years, I retired gradually. Greatest achievement? I’ve often thought it strange when people say that their family is their proudest achievement. I mean, how do I take credit for the incredible lives our kids have shaped for themselves? I could really brag about our six children, their spouses, and our 11 grandkids. I love hanging out with them. They are dear friends. Incredibly, all but our oldest grandson live within ten minutes of us! So life is full of games, concerts, recitals, birthdays, etc., etc.. Can be a bit much at times for introverts like me, but I wouldn’t have it any other way. I’m now launching a new endeavor. The last year or more has shown how seemingly intractable the racial divide is in our country. So I’ve set about learning, talking, connecting with African Americans and dedicated white leaders to understand what is happening, and find my place in creating racial peace. I’ve established a workshop specifically for white folks to at least break the ice, to learn about the realities of the situation, and to find ways to become an active part of the solution. 

Sue and I will celebrate 50 years this July. I can never be sufficiently grateful for having her in my life, and so many other rich blessings. I’m a wealthy, privileged man.
At Georgetown I studied languages, but my use of that learning has been limited as my life has unfolded in surprising, but wonderful ways! After marriage to Frank (B’66) right after graduation, we lived in Chicago where I taught French for one year, and then moved into many years of raising our family (6 children born in 8 years) and a move to Rochester, NY where we’ve lived since 1969. Besides caring for my family, I continued my education (MA in Pastoral theology and Certification in Spiritual Direction) and continued to grow personally and spiritually. Life is so full of lessons and healing along the way! I spent most of my adult life supporting others on their personal life journeys – as a chemical dependency counselor, spiritual director, practitioner of energy healing, parent and grandparent. My focus has been healing of hearts. Since spring of 2012, however, my world view has been transformed, and my circle of care has expanded beyond my own family and community, to embrace all of creation. Through experiencing an “Awakening the Dreamer, Changing the Dream” symposium, and making a Journey into the Amazon (both through the Pachamama Alliance) I have experienced the interconnectedness of all life and see my life work as doing my part to heal our world! I have been empowered by a vision and mission of helping to create “an environmentally sustainable, spiritually fulfilling and socially just human presence on this planet.” My life has deeper meaning as I become passionate in this work to help create a better world for my children and 11 grandchildren! As Frank and I are about to celebrate our 50th wedding anniversary in July, I celebrate the life we have shared and the family that surrounds us with love and abounding fun, meaning, talent and activities!
Mr. Edward H. Stokes, II (C'66)

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Update

After graduation I went straight into the Peace Corps, serving as a secondary school teacher in Nigeria. Returning to the states, I worked for the National Students Association for a couple of years before marrying Maggie Woods, who grew up in New York and was educated at Miss Porters School and the University of Toronto. We honeymooned in the Rockies and returned to my home town, San Francisco, in 1969.

I landed a job in the campaign for governor that year, which pitted Assembly Speaker “Big Daddy” Jesse Unruh against incumbent Ronald Reagan. Although Unruh lost, I learned a lot. Nevertheless, the Democrats took over the Assembly, and I was rewarded with a job as a staffer. I worked for several colorful members before becoming a senior consultant in the Assembly Office of Research, where I did a lot of bill development, drafting and legislative research. I also managed a successful Assembly campaign and did other political work. During this period I completed my education, attending night classes at McGeorge School of Law in Sacramento.

In 1975, legislation I wrote and managed became law, creating the California Public Broadcasting Commission. The Commission chose me as its Executive Director. Over the succeeding 5 years we channeled millions of dollars of state funds to strengthen and develop a robust statewide system of public television and radio stations.

By the end of the decade, I wanted to try my hand at small business. In the fall of 1980 I moved the family to Randolph, Vermont, a town of 5,000, where I bought the local radio station, a 1000 watt AM which was in poor repute.

“The best thing about that station,” one fellow told me, “is it goes off at four in the afternoon!” Another gentleman told me he wouldn’t be doing any business with me since I was from CA. But it turned out that my training in politics equipped me well for the job of working with our clients. Over the following decades we built the audience, won over the advertisers, improved the technical facilities, and in time became one of the most popular radio stations in the state. Classmate Dick Zaragoza ably represented us at the FCC during our radio days.

Small market radio was a great business. As Mom and Pop broadcasters, we had the opportunity to be deeply involved with our community at every level. From the mid-90s I was active in the leadership of the Vermont GOP, serving for eight years as the State Finance Chair. I attended the 2000 national convention as a delegate and again in 2004.

Our 3 children grew up and went to local public schools here, 2 graduating from the University of Vermont, the other the University of Colorado. They all have wonderful careers and bright, beautiful children.

We sold our business and retired in early 2000. Since then we have been getting away from New England’s harsh winters spending our winters in Malibu. I am still happily married to Maggie, we celebrated our 46th anniversary this fall. We don’t travel abroad as much as we used to. We have family in France and in Montana and have been fortunate to spend lots of happy time in each place over the years.

Aside from the family and the business, my interests revolve around reading (mostly history, politics and foreign affairs), photography (mostly birds), amateur radio, baking (mostly bread), cooking, my summer garden, and a few other things. I used to be an IFR certified pilot, but I gave that up after having a minor heart attack in the early ‘90s.
Kenneth P. “Ken” Sullivan, M.D. (C'66, M'70)

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Update

Memories: My Georgetown education gave me excellent preparation for the next 50 years. I remember the fun times: social events, Shirelles, junior prom, The Spa, 571BC, senior week. On the downside - JFK assassination. I went to GU Medical School (Econ major-go figure), followed by Radiology residency in New York City; then 2 years in the USAF; then Neuroradiology training in NYC. Married to Mary McManus (SLL’65, the queen in 571BC). We will celebrate our 49th anniversary in June. We have two sons (one a GU grad and a Chime) and four grandchildren. I was initially in practice in Connecticut, but in 1978 moved to Chicago (I got an offer I couldn't refuse). I was in an academic setting initially, but then moved on to a suburban private practice (still there-about 60% retired). Named a Fellow of the American College of Radiology in 1999, an unusual honor for a community hospital radiologist. I used to be a mediocre golfer but had to give it up due to arthritis (it sucks to be old, but it beats the alternative). Mary is still playing (several time club champion in her flight). We're in Chicago a lot. We have a pied-a-terre next to the Trump building. Hoping soon to get a bigger place and move downtown permanently. We enjoy theater and other cultural events, as well as sports (still holding out hope for the Cubs). We also have a place in Bonita Springs, Florida. I hope to renew acquaintances and reminisce about the good old days at GU at the reunion.
I enjoyed working in the 1789 with George Parry and Larry Whalen. Also being a member of the soccer team, and attending the polo games. As a political science major, our senior year provided informal meetings with ambassadors and other notables over a glass of sherry. I particularly appreciated meeting with Albert Teller, the head of Los Alamos and the father of the A Bomb. Hitler was working on the same project. Teller got there first. Nor can I forget the J.F.K. funeral procession led by a black stallion with the boots placed backwards in the stirrups. After graduation, a number of us furthered our education by exploring Europe. I am sure Tom Carroll remembers our motorcycle trip through the mountains into Switzerland. After obtaining my J.D. degree in 1969, I entered the U.S. Army Artillery School at Fort Sill Oklahoma as a Lieutenant. While learning the intricacies of calling in fire, I met some JAG officers who requested that I conduct a number of trials. When I arrived in Vietnam during September 1970, I discovered my credentials had been expanded. I was now a combat officer and a certified military lawyer. I was presented to a full bird Colonel. He wanted to know what was going on with his 8000 troops spread throughout the country. I was Promoted to Captain and sent into the field to bring due process to the troops. I then included the nearby villagers. This provided good relations and intelligence. Awarded the Bronze Star. When I returned, I went skiing for 6 months. I worked as a public defender in Boston for a number of years. I met Elizabeth O’Shea in yoga classes. We married in 1987. We have two children. Brianna graduated from Tufts and is now a 28 year old New York girl with a great job. Devin is a junior at Loyola in Chicago. After many years as a civil litigator with Tobin & Sullivan, I am now an appellate lawyer.
Dr. William J. Swift (C'66)

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Update

I am 71-years-old and semi-retired. My 4 years at Georgetown are enshrined within by bright memories. I hope they actually reflect what I experienced then – but who cares now!
I spent my work career as a child / adolescent psychiatrist. This was a perfect choice for me. For 24 years, I worked as faculty at the University of Wisconsin Medical School. From 2002-2013, I served as a Regional Medical Officer with the U.S. Department of State, posted to Pretoria, SA and Mexico City. I have had the good fortune to be married to Edie for 43 years. We have 2 grown sons and 2 grandchildren with a third on the way Go Hoyas!
Mrs. Helen G. Taney (N'66)

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Update

Some of you may remember that our '66 class was my second session at GUSN. I was originally in the class of '52, but got married. That was not allowed for nursing students then. Regretfully I had to withdraw. Ten years and seven children later my husband left the family. By a wonderful happenstance I bumped into a former professor and as we chatted I told her I wanted to go back to school and finish my degree. She said things had changed at Georgetown and I should inquire, so I did and happily was able to enroll and graduate with the class of '66. Following graduation I worked part time at Sibley Hospital to get some med-surg experience before beginning the MSN program in maternal-infant nursing at Catholic University. Just as I was completing the course there was an opening for an instructor in the CUASN maternal-infant department where I taught in the undergraduate and graduate programs for the next 16 years. I had passed my comprehensives and was then ABD (all but dissertation) in their doctoral program when I married Joe Taney. By then I was retirement age, and wanted to enjoy whatever years we had together rather than be married to a dissertation, so I did retire. It was a big decision, but we had 13 wonderfully happy years before he died very suddenly in 1999.

The year following Joe's death I joined the Ignatian Volunteer Corps founded by two Jesuits to serve the poor and to grow spiritually. I've continued in IVC since then and have loved it. My children have been a great joy. (Don't get me started). All but two live close by. Five of them are married and have produced seventeen amazing grandchildren. Three of them are married, but no great grands yet.

God has been so good to me in so many ways. I'm so grateful. Looking forward to seeing everyone at the reunion.
After graduation, I lived in the metropolitan D.C. area for 58 years. I spent my entire career in public health nursing in programs including maternal child health, communicable disease, home health, immunization administration, and school health. I earned a MSN in nursing administration at Catholic University in 1985. I recently retired from nursing administration and moved to Wilmington N.C. to be near my son and his family.
The Tart family has been very blessed since I graduated 50 years ago from the college. Ruthie (Sullivan) Nursing 1967 and I have been married for 48 years, have three children Dr. Maureen E. Tart Lee, Brian S. Tart and John Christopher Tart (all Georgetown alumni) and six grandchildren.

After serving in the army for three years, I was fortunate in my business career to run fine companies for Warnaco (18 yrs), Crystal Brands (7 yrs) and Unisa (20+ yrs). Throughout this time Ruthie and I have stayed very involved with Georgetown, serving on the Board of Governors and Board of Regents as well as class reunion committees. We are extremely grateful to have been honored by Georgetown as John Carroll Award recipients.

I have stayed very active in sports, tennis and golf in particular, and had the pleasure of winning a number of tournaments with Ruthie, Brian and Chris. While quite satisfying, if I were confined to one true highlight of the last 50 years I would have to say it is the pride Ruthie and I feel for the accomplishments of our children. Maureen, C’91, M’96 as an OB-GYN physician, Brian C’92 as the Publisher of the Viking footprint of Random House-Penguin and John Christopher C’95 as creative music composer for Sony. Staying in touch with many of my classmates has been a real joy and our annual dinner with Otto Hentz in New York is a special event that I would never miss.

HOYA SAXA
Roger H. Thomas, M.D. (C'66)

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Update

My first memory of Georgetown was the gracefulness, historical significance and beauty of the campus. My eyes were widened by my first exposure to adult theology and philosophy with tenets and ideas which have colored my life since. The scales fell from my eyes when I realized that our elected leaders were not sages and didn’t deserve anything other than my watchful involvement in the political process.

I was an average medical school applicant and realized that I had a lot to prove. I did that, accelerating through medical school, internship and radiology residency and fellowship. My professional life has been an uninterrupted 40 years at a first class hospital (Hoag Memorial in Newport Beach) and one of the most admired radiology groups in California. Three beautiful girls to compliment my beautiful wife, JoLane, have been a source of continual pride. I never had boys so my girls were forced into competitive athletics at an early age. Now I have the guys (son in laws) I never had before and three of my grandkids are boys.

Georgetown chose to reject my one superstar and I have gravitated to other schools to support on the west coast. They will get one final chance with my megastar granddaughter next year.

My best to all the Hoyas of 1966. We are alive!!!
Mr. George M. “Mike” Thompson (C'66)

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Raised on a small tobacco farm in Southern Maryland, started majoring in astronomy, finally getting my degree in physics. Under duress I entered the Army in 1967, and after OCS, was commissioned a LT in the Army Corps of Engineers, culminating in my tour in Vietnam. Upon release from active duty, I secured an engineering job in the DC phone company, working primarily in cable & fiber planning and as project manager in building construction.

Met Barbara at the phone company, married and have three boys and a girl. They are all married and all have kids, now totaling 13. All are healthy, well educated and fully employed. Barbara and I eventually moved back to the farm where we continue to prosper on about 50 acres. We attempt to farm and live sustainably after realizing the consequences of oil wars and climate change. Early retirement allowed me to go to work 10 plus years with an architectural firm as a field manager. My biggest, favorite and last project was the $7.5m renovation of the Franciscan Monastery in NE DC. In 2009 I installed PV solar on our home and have since advocated for solar locally, providing financial and technical data plus reviewing sites at basically no charge. The result is several hundred solar installations in our local area, mostly residential.

My Georgetown Catholic religious education has sustained me well through the years and I have grown in my salvation journey and Biblical understanding, resulting in a satisfying integration of the various aspects of life. I am reasonably healthy with the usual 70 plus aches and pains. I became rich by being satisfied with what I have.
Mr. Lawrence W. “Larry” Timmins (F'66, MA'70)

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Update

In 1970, I received my Masters in Latin America studies from
Georgetown and left for New York City to begin what would be my
career in international banking. For over thirty years, I lived in
Manhattan and managed Latin American banking for several financial
institutions. On September 11th my life changed, having watched the
second airplane hit the south tower from my office window, and shortly thereafter witnessing the collapse of
both towers while walking up Broadway. My life partner and, now spouse, of almost 40 years, Peter
Grossman, and I decided that life is too precious and short to not live life to its fullest. We reevaluated our
life, and I decided to take early retirement in 2002 from
the Bank of New York where I had been a Vice
President and Region Head. We left New York City, moved full time to
our country home in South Kent, CT
and subsequently settled in Delray Beach, FL in 2006.

We have had no regrets. Life has been good to us. We have been
blessed with family, friends, and good health. Retirement is as rich and
satisfying as one makes it. I enjoy walking on the beach in the early
morning, reading, traveling, spending time with family and friends
and, above all, volunteering. At this stage of my life, it is a good time
to reflect on how fortunate I am and to give back to others in any way
possible. Volunteering is a major part of my life now and I love
helping people to help themselves, making the world a little better. I
know that family and friends are ones true wealth. Thank you
Georgetown for an education that prepared me for a wonderful and
satisfying professional life.
Mr. Terence M. “Terry” Tranter (C'66)

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Update

I graduated from Classical University of Cincinnati Law School in 1969. I married Doris A. Tranter in 1968. I have been a lawyer ever since. We have four children, Amy, Mitchell, Thornton, Terry W. Tranter, Michael L. Tranter, and Christopher Tranter. We have seven grandchildren, Jack Thornton, Nicholas Tranter, Abigail Tranter, Michael Tranter, James Tranter, Alyssa Tranter, and Kylie Tranter. I was a member of the Ohio House of Representatives from 1976-1992 and a Councilman, City of Golf Manor, from 1971-1975.
Update

After graduating from the School of Foreign Service I went on to Georgetown Law School, graduating in 1969. I then took a detour from the vast majority of law graduates then and now and set off for Madrid, Spain, where I obtained a Licenciate of Law degree in 1972 (JD equivalent). I also was able to do the course work for the Doctorate of Law.

I returned to NY and worked for a Wall Street law firm, then for a food multinational in Minneapolis and then back to New York where I was a solo practitioner until joining Fox & Horan in 1990, where I am now a partner. I married and divorced but have a wonderful daughter, Alexandra.
Mr. Bernard A. Van Ogtrop (C'66)

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Update

January 19, 1962 was a great day in my life. I received a large envelope from Georgetown University, and since it was large, I knew it meant that I had been accepted. That was the beginning of a chapter in my life which gave me direction, focus, and much happiness, all of which continue to this day.

I went to a small high school (23 in my graduating class) on the then relatively unknown island of Aruba. My new friend, Mike Whelan, called it “amalgamated goose manure.” Imagine my emotion upon arriving on campus on a beautiful September day; apprehension, anticipation, fear, you name it. Before long, I found my way to McDonough Gym, which became a sort of home, playing basketball, soccer, and baseball. I found great friends and those friendships sustained me then and now.

After graduation, Catholic University Law School was my next destination, where I received a good law education, but it was not as much fun as college.

After a three-year stint as a special agent in the FBI, I moved to Wilmington, Delaware with my new wife, Ann, who I was grateful had accepted my marriage proposal in 1970. Since that time, my life has been a happy journey with three children, three in-laws, eight grandchildren, and the beat goes on.

Georgetown University was a pivotal force in my life, coming at a time when I needed the direction it offered. I am proud to tell people I am a Hoya.
The Hon. Melanne S. Verveer (I'66, MS'69)

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Update

After graduation, I stayed on at Georgetown for another year to pursue my MS in Russian, thanks to a National Defense Fellowship. Phil Verveer and I were married in the summer of 1967, and I moved to Chicago where he was enrolled in law school at the University of Chicago. I finished my thesis while living in Chicago. Except for the time when Phil was in law school and then in the Army in Korea, we have lived in Washington where we first met and Georgetown has never been far away!

Returning to Washington, I combined raising a young family with work, as Phil practiced law both in government and in private practice. From the early 70’s to the early 90’s, I held a variety of jobs, including Russian instructor, working on the Hill in both the House and Senate and working for several public interest groups including Common Cause and People for the American Way. In ’92, I joined the Clinton presidential campaign and assumed the position of Deputy Chief of Staff to the First Lady in early ’93 and in ’96, Chief of Staff and Assistant to the President. I spent 8 years in the Clinton White House and in 2000, at the end of the Administration, co-founded the NGO, Vital Voices Global Partnership. It continued the work we had begun in the White House with Hillary Clinton and Madeleine Albright to support emerging women leaders around the world. I served as co-CEO and Chair for eight years, leaving in 2009 for the State Department. President Obama appointed me the first US Ambassador for Global Women’s Issues in February of 2009, and I was confirmed by the Senate in March. It was an extraordinary privilege, and Phil and I got to commute to the State Department together, as he served at the same time as the Ambassador for international communications and information policy.

Today, I’m back at Georgetown where it all began directing the Institute for Women, Peace and Security. I have recently co-authored a book, FAST FORWARD, which is about how women are using their power for purpose.

Phil and I have three children who are our pride and joy. Michael is a lawyer and elected official. He serves on the City Council in Madison, Wisconsin representing the university and business district. He went off to Madison to college and stayed. Our oldest daughter, Alexa, graduated from Georgetown Law and is a senior vice-president at Discovery Communications. She is the mother of our two grandchildren and, thankfully, lives in Georgetown. Our youngest, Elaina, lives in Boulder, Colorado where she went to graduate school, met her husband and put down roots (there appears to be a pattern here). She is an expert in service learning and leads community service initiatives at the university and in the broader community.
The most important of many happy events during my time at Georgetown was meeting and, in 1967, marrying a classmate, Melanne Starinshak. Melanne's side of the story is found in a separate essay that the Reunion Committee asked her to submit. This is my side of the story: Following graduation I attended the University of Chicago Law School and, entirely unintentionally, became a communications lawyer just as the sector began an expansion that persists to this day. For twelve years following law school I worked in the government at Justice, the FTC, and the FTC, including a couple of years in the Army, mostly in Seoul, Korea. There followed twenty-eight years in private practice in Washington, most of the time as a Willkie Farr & Gallagher partner.

Over the last seven years I have held appointments at the State Department as Ambassador and U.S. Coordinator for International Communications and Information Policy and at the FCC as Senior Counselor to the Chairman. Melanne and I have three children (two lawyers and an educator) and two grandchildren.
Shortly after graduation, I joined the cavalcade to Southeast Asia but decided against remaining there longer than necessary, subsequently to become appreciative of the continuing education I had received there. After six months teaching at the Army Intelligence School in Baltimore I ventured to Wharton, encountering a protesting campus and a young woman named Judy, whom I immediately appreciated. After 46 years we continue to share appreciation, in my case not because she has always made the money in the family and garnered the fame (see an October 19, 2015 Bloomberg Businessweek profile), but because of sound values and many competencies, whereas in her case she has claimed appreciation of my sense of humor.

Even before I went to work at Exxon, taking advantage of Wharton to acquire real world work experience, I knew I wanted to pursue an academic career. At Georgetown I learned two predictive attributes about myself: I was limitedly materialistic, and I liked ideas. I recognized that I wasn’t necessarily smarter than others but that I did possess a fondness for concepts, theories, and ideas. Georgetown exposed me to political theory and to George Carey and allowed me to appreciate classical and contemporary abstract ideas. I value the liberal arts and sciences education I received, and although a professor of organizational behavior in a management department in a business school, I lament the vocational orientation that baccalaureate education has undergone.

I reached that professorship through a PhD from SUNY at Buffalo, which has afforded me an opportunity to experience a stimulating, meaningful career researching, teaching, and administering. I do survey research, having focused on leadership, organizational politics, and organizational design early in my career and now largely serving as mentor to doctoral students’ research development. My teaching focuses on MBA students and PhD students, both of whom have included former Hoyas, and having been attributed some degree of leadership competency I have had the opportunity to enact various administrative positions at Baruch College, the business school of The City University of New York. Georgetown in our time was weak in the behavioral sciences, for understandable reasons, but that deficiency has diminished. While I wish I had had more exposure to the behavioral sciences then, given the career interest I subsequently developed, I do remain thankful for the intellectual tolerance and analytical thinking Georgetown offered through its curriculum, faculty (which I found accessible), and campus climate. I recall thinking during my senior year that I would much like to spend a year on campus after graduation just attending the cultural, intellectual, athletic, and social events available, perhaps in that order.

This issue of campus climate carries relevance, in that a college’s culture provides educational threads affecting the quality of undergraduates’ formative experiences, and notably the years following our graduation witnessed turmoil on campuses. Colleges are unique institutions, filled with young adults undergoing complex developmental experiences, and the climate can become messy. But while three years after our graduation campuses presented different climates, I always felt grateful for the Georgetown climate that assisted my development. Which is not to say that the late 1960s social protests did not seek needed objectives, but personally I appreciated the intellectually enriching environment of Georgetown during our time there. Campuses such as Georgetown and Penn sometimes receive negative attributions from faculty members for being pre-professional, but my intellectual curiosity flourished at 37 and O Streets.

At this point retirement is not something I think about. I am beginning to get the hang of this researching, teaching, and administering professorial role and continue to find my professional life quite meaningful. I am thankful for my rewarding career, as I am for my stellar wife and daughter. My story is not unique, but it is bountiful.
Mr. Thomas E. Wack (C'66)

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Update

I have just retired from the private practice of law in St. Louis after 46 years. I have been married to the same woman for the last 45 of those years. We have five children and six grandchildren and are proud of all of them.

Virtually every time I’m in DC, I visit campus and continue to be amazed at the growth of GU. I haven’t stayed in touch with a lot of our classmates, but very much hope to attend our 50th. We got a good education and a strong foundation in character. I would make the same college choice today.
Thomas M. “Tom” Walker, M.D., Ph.D. (C'66, PHD'70, M'72, R'77)

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Update

After graduation, I stayed at Georgetown for post-graduate training and received my PhD in Anatomy in 1970, MD in 1972 and finished my Orthopaedic Residency in 1977. Practiced Orthopaedic Surgery for seven years in Southern California, then moved back to Northern Virginia, where I practiced Sports Medicine/Orthopaedic Surgery and co-founded “Commonwealth Orthopaedics” (now “Ortho Virginia”, the largest Orthopaedic group in Virginia, with over 100 physicians). I was forced to retire in 2003 due to arthritis. I still reside in Northern Virginia with my wonderful wife Shelly.
Mr. Robert “Rob” Walsh (C'66, L’69)

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Update

I have come to the realization that, in September 1962, a drive from Bronxville, N.Y. to the Hilltop was the first step in a journey that will culminate with a celebration of 50 years as a graduate of Georgetown University. I am twice blessed; I am a double-Hoya, who graduated from the Law Center in 1969.

Some years ago, at a 50th birthday party I shared with Frank Hurley, I remarked I am blessed because I went to the right university (Georgetown), chose the right career as an FBI Special Agent, and married the right woman (Joan). Those blessings have continued, as I have watched my two sons grow into manhood in good health and with good careers. With the exception of dealing with prostate cancer, and some bionic operations for Joan, I’d say our family’s health has been blessed as well.

Since 1982, I have lived near campus. I attend mass at Dalghren Chapel from time to time, meet visiting classmates at the Tombs when they visit D.C., enjoy Christmas Eve dinner at the 1789, go to sporting events, including, swim meets (older son Kevin was the Team Captain and 2-time male MVP), and lacrosse, soccer, baseball, football and basketball games. Living nearby has afforded me the opportunity to have Georgetown continue to be a part of my life. I have worked on every reunion since the 10th, what a privilege!

Several years ago, just when I thought I was going to retire for the third time, Joan told me about her bucket list. She wanted to travel, China first. After that, it was Istanbul, the Rhine, Paris/Normandy, Barcelona, Monaco and Rome. We’re still making memories.

For the past 20+ years, 90% of the books I read are non-fiction. I’ve probably read 50 or more books on the 20th century, and learned a lot more about times and events that our history books only devoted a page or a paragraph to. I learned why our parent’s generation is called “the greatest” generation; they earned it. Part of our generation’s legacy will be its music; we took swing and turned it into rock-n-roll, Motown, the British invasion, and many other iterations that have kept us on the dance floor.

We have accomplished a great deal, and, after 50 years, Georgetown remains a great place to have been 50 years ago, and a great place to be from today.

I truly value my Georgetown friendships that have stood the test of time.
Milestones of the last 50 years? How about successes, failures and family. Starting from now with successes, there is the job I retired from last year as a professor of Government at the School of Foreign Service in Doha, Qatar. Overcoming the anxieties of being both American and Jewish, I had a great eight years which I am turning into a book about whether this is a model for future American involvement in this troubled region. Doha built on my previous teaching at Johns Hopkins in China, Columbia University and Medgar Evers College. These in turn rested on my writings. These began with a thesis on decolonization in Africa which Columbia awarded a Distinction and Cambridge University published. Later there was a book of case studies in modern American politics, a lengthy textbook and a number of articles, scholarly and otherwise. For the last 40 years I updated The Basics of American Politics, which has been published in a 15th edition this year.

Decades as a Washington consultant put food on the table, honed political skills, but mostly helped powerful and wealthy clients keep both. Apparent failures often left me most fulfilled. I started a nonprofit lobbying firm for the poor, Banyan Advisors. Didn’t work. As a senior staffer on Fred Harris’ populist presidential campaign, I got a nice title for a losing campaign. I worked for USAID as a Special Assistant for Evaluation, until Reagan replaced me. More fun, if less rewarding, was creating the satire magazine, Mole, which a column in The Wall Street Journal hailed as “just the kind of clearheadedness that Washington needs.” Alas, it was never profitable.

Hitch-hiking from Nairobi to Oxford stands as my great physical adventure. After four months on the road, I did arrive. My family is an unfolding, undeserved blessing, beginning with Ann, the loving foundation on which all else follows, then Daniel and Laura, then their spouses and children, all making a small helpful difference in the world. I am proud of them all.
Mr. Frederick J. “Rick” Weber (C'66)

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Update

Left GU to get an M.B.A from Washington University in St. Louis. Served in the U.S. Army Ordnance Corps in Alaska and Viet Nam. Married Eileen Hietert (Mundelein College Chicago B.S Russian) and we have two children Colette, a podiatrist, and Erick an I.T. manager as well as five grand children (truly, God's reward for not killing your kids). Two are in St. Louis; three in Colorado. I worked for various hard goods manufacturers and distributors.

Currently spending time hanging out with grand kids, vacationing in Winter Park, Co. Concierge Landscaper for my lovely wife and Household Project Manager for my children and grand children. Long-time volunteer in the St. Louis Tax Assistance Program to get the Earned Income Tax Credit for low-income workers. I have fond memories of life in New North, on fifth and third Copley, and Penthouse 9 in Harbin. Tunnel and Clock Tower tours. Early morning trips to Britt's for "study" breaks, all my wonderful roommates, running buddies, and class mates.
Mr. John Wilkinson (F'66)

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Update

My two fondest memories of Georgetown: the Healy Tower chimes playing Alma Mater the first night of freshman orientation; and, meeting my wife, Mary Ann Carmona (I'69) a couple of days before Senior Week. Following graduation and AF ROTC commissioning, I completed an MA at Florida State and went on active duty in January, 1969 as an Intelligence Officer. Following the requisite Southeast Asia assignment (with a Special Operations Squadron), four more assignments followed. After earning an MA, Economics at GWU, I separated from active duty in October, 1978. Staying in the Reserves, I joined the U.S. Agency for International Development in Washington for the next 23 years, twice serving as a Deputy Assistant Administrator. After retiring as a Brigadier General from the Air Force Reserves in July, 2001, I also retired from USAID's Senior Executive Service in September 2001. Since then, I have been in the private sector with four companies doing government contracting work (three in medical services and one in landmine clearance and security) and provide consulting services. Mary Ann and I have been married 46 years by Reunion Weekend, and have a daughter (Biology and Art major, Mount Holyoke) and three super grandchildren (ages 6, 4 and 1.5). We try to spend as much time as possible in Rehoboth Beach and Fort Lauderdale, with regular diversions to Washington so I can show up at the office.
Mr. Robert S. “Bob” Willard (F'66)

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Update

Carolyn and I married in 1970. We have a daughter and two sons, two grandchildren, and two dogs. We are retired in California where the weather is just about perfect and we enjoy a life that continues to be happy and fulfilling. After graduation from Georgetown, I served three years as an Army engineer officer with duty in Korea, Vietnam and the Pentagon. Then I worked for the Georgetown Alumni Association, a Congressman, and a couple of info-tech associations in DC, and I got a master’s degree from GWU’s business school. In 1985 we relocated to Dayton, OH where I had a job marketing LexisNexis to federal, state and local government. Fellow Hoya Bill Clinton appointed me in 1994 to a part-time federal commission dealing with libraries and information science. Four years later, the other commissioners chose me to head the commission staff in Washington, DC. For the next six years the Commission dealt with a number of challenging issues principally related to the growing availability of the internet. After the Commission, I had a few short-term jobs and in 2006, I fully retired.

Since 1957, my hobby has been collecting materials about and studying Abraham Lincoln. In retirement, I took on leadership roles in various Lincoln associations, devoted more energy to cataloging my collection (an ongoing project), presented talks and attended Lincoln events all over. In 2005, I traveled 1,000 miles (200 on foot), starting at Lincoln’s birthplace and ending, four weeks later, at Lincoln’s tomb; I visited most of the historic Lincoln sites in Kentucky, Indiana and Illinois.

In 2010 Carolyn and I moved to Southern California. I do miss Washington, DC, but my wife is happier here than I have ever seen her. Our two sons, Chris and Matt, and daughter-in-law, Tiffany, live nearby. Our daughter, Kate, and our two grandchildren live thousands of miles away in Kentucky, yet we can still get the whole family together now and then, as evidenced in our on-the-beach photo from Christmas Day, 2015.
Mr. Mark E. Winter (C'66)

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Memories ... ah yes, fond memories.
I was introduced to Georgetown through my brother John (C'57). I would visit him on a regular basis and enjoyed every minute. I knew I was experiencing that magnetic pull to Washington, D.C. Potomac fever had struck!

During my 4 years at Georgetown, I had the good fortune to develop lasting friendships with a number of faculty members including Fr. Bunn, Fr. Sellinger, Fr. Hentz and Jan Karski. Their leadership and friendship is one of my fondest memories. However, not all memories were "fond". During my junior year, my roommate - Mike Feeley- and I staged a Miss DC Beauty Pageant which attracted some beauties and "others." We judged the participants and selected a Miss DC. Her parents were so proud until the real Miss DC Pageant organization came forward and declared our contest a fraud.

Welcome to Washington. But, I was young and carefree - life goes on.

Let's fast forward ... after graduating from Georgetown, I worked on Capitol Hill for Representative Francis Bolton (R-OH) and Representative Bill Gray (R-IN). Following my Capitol Hill experience, I was a member of President Nixon's transition office staff. My role was to vet donors interested in being considered for Ambassadorial positions. I met and assisted our Ambassador to Jamaica, Vincent de Roulet, with his nomination process. Interesting indeed. Since 1985, I have managed Stewart Title's Washington, D.C. office in the capacity of Executive Vice President. My responsibilities include the development and coordination of commercial and residential real estate business, procurement of international land titling projects funded by federal agencies and representing Stewart before Congress, various federal agencies and government-sponsored agencies, including Fannie Mae and Freddie Mac. In 2010, I was elected President of the 6,000 member American Land Title Association (ALTA), the national association of the land title industry. In addition, I have become active with a faith-based NGO, Living Water International. The mission of Living Water is to provide clean, safe water to the needy of the world. Living Water has enabled me to travel to a number of countries including Kenya and Ethiopia. I have learned that water is life and is a currency for peace. Recently, I have become involved with the formation of the Religious Freedom Institute, an organization that will provide research and arguments to engage the global crisis in religious freedom and to advance the cause of religious freedom. My wife Carol Lynn (a native Washingtonian) and I have been very blessed with 4 sons - Chris, Tim (GU Graduate Business School 105}, Sean, and Patrick( C'02} ... and 11 grandchildren (too many to name). Carol Lynn and I lived in the Washington metropolitan area for nearly 50 years and now we reside in Williamsburg, VA. Georgetown University- thanks for the memories.
Mr. Joseph E. Wiseman (C'66)

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Update

Roger Slakey was a rare professor. He taught us to think -- mainly about stories, poems, and plays, but also in general. He would draw a circle in the air with one hand, "This is the world that you live in." Then with his other hand, another circle, "This is the world of the story you are reading. Do the circles intersect? A lot? A little? What do you think?" // Classmate Mark Cunningham also made me think. We'd listen, in comfy chairs, to T.S. Eliot recordings in the old audio room above the library. Mark later went to Vietnam as an infantry private. He wrote stories and poems when he could. He came back, maybe the worse for wear. Where is he now? // Joe Wiseman taught writing at Austin Community College for a lot of years. His wife, Valerie, teaches math there. // With his first wife, Cecile. Joe helped raise four sons in Austin -- Daniel, James, Samuel, and Thomas. He has also helped raise Valerie's children -- Anastasia and Francisco. // Best to all, Joe
Not likely remembered in the College, a colleague or two in the SFS might remember me as among the two returning Peace Corps Volunteers who received scholarships to Georgetown in 1964. I served in Liberia One, 1962-1964, an education project. My finest moment at Georgetown was proposing to the graduate assistant who I learned later processed my application, Mary Ellen Nelsen. Her MSFS ('67), to her father’s chagrin, was in the name of Mary Ellen Zamon. The angels claimed her after 47 years of marriage November 7, 2014. In between we had four children, Jeannette, Judith, Carla, and Andrew, all in different states and DC.

My first “real” job was in policy planning at the IBRD. Shortly after, I joined the Chase Manhattan Bank and we moved to NYC, and in 1971 with two children, to Monrovia, Liberia. I left Chase in 1974 and forged an international banking career in St. Louis that lasted until the banking crisis in 1984. In November of that year, I became Manager of Trade Finance for American Security Bank. Several mergers and acquisitions later, I began an international financial consulting practice in 1991, in the banking sector. It was a good run until April 13, 2013!

Some years I made six figures, some four figures. Mary was there throughout…like Gibraltar! Got the kids through college…and still have a mortgage. (Duh!) Never a regret! During that period I spent substantial time in Kenya, Ghana, Jordan, Saudi Arabia, Slovakia, Bosnia-Herzegovina, the Czech Republic, Vietnam, and Thailand. My son, Andrew, and I got to see our Zamoyski ancestry in the family crypt in the Zamość Cathedral when viewing a mummified ancestor from 1760 who looked just like Andy. Mary and I nearly cried in June 2012 when we viewed the side altar of Sofia Zamoyska at Basilica di Santa Croce in Florence, Italy. Once, a young woman born in Zamość, who I hired for a financial analyst position, acknowledged that she “recognized me” from her Polish history books!

After 9-11, my international business crashed and burned. (Words chosen intentionally!) Like the Phoenix I spent the next 12 years managing financial operations and credit risk management projects at various U.S. Government agencies. I like to pretend that I left a positive financial legacy in all those places. In 1983, in St. Louis, I remember asking Mary why she married me. She acknowledged that she didn’t really know. My response to her was the same; but that if we ever find out we are in trouble! Love is funny, isn’t it? After 50 years, I wonder how many of us lived parallel lives and how physically close our paths have travelled without touching, and if we did, why we did not recognize each other. I guess the point at our age is what’s past is not necessarily prologue. It can just as easily be a time for new beginnings. To wit, I am fortunate to be able to spend time letting our beagle take me for long walks twice a day in between teaching and coaching swimming. New beginnings. THAT is what Mary coached me toward during her valiant fight against cancer. Aha, one good reason why I married her and why I miss her! I wonder what is next. Thank you Georgetown!
Four members of the Class of 1966 were killed in Vietnam. Their names are on the Vietnam Memorial: First Lieutenant Robert Stuart Cragin, Jr. from Schenectady, NY (on the Wall at Panel 41E, Line 36); First Lieutenant Donald William Ide from Washington, DC (Panel W24, Line 103); First Lieutenant Donald Dean Perkins, Jr. from Winnetka, Illinois (Panel 36E, Row 81); and First Lieutenant William Gravelle Scott, Jr. from Scarsdale, NY (Panel W32, Line 23). In addition, First Lieutenant Joseph B. Hauck, Jr. of Philadelphia, PA served in Vietnam and died in 1976 as a result of exposure to Agent Orange. We honor these Hoyas who, in the words of Lincoln, "gave the last full measure of devotion."

- Bob Willard (F’66)
In Memoriam

Ms. Edite Abolins (I’66, MA’70)
Mr. Thomas D. Alden (F’66)
Mr. William F. Althouse (B’66)
Mr. C. Clyde Atkins, Jr. (B’66)
Mr. Stephen F. Ayres (F’66)
Mr. Patrick T. Bakman (C’66)
Dr. Robin A. Barraco (C’66)
Mr. David D. Beach (F’66)
Mr. Robert A. Beach (C’66)
Mrs. Helen W. Beale (I’66)
Dr. Ronald E. Becht (C’66)
Mr. Steven J. Bercik, Jr. (C’66, L’69)
Mr. Terrence L. Bercini (F’66)
James V. Bestercy, D.D.S. (C’66, D’69)
Mr. Daniel L. Bocobo (B’66)
Mr. Walden B. Boettger (B’66)
Mr. Henry G. Boldrick, Jr. (F’66)
Mr. William F. Borchert (C’66)
Mr. George R. Bruening (C’66)
Mr. Alfred J. Callahan (C’66)
Patrick F. Carone, M.D. (C’66)
Mr. Peter S. Carter (B’66)
Joseph D. Cavan, Jr., M.D. (C’66, M’70)
Mr. Raul F. Celorio (B’66)
Dr. John McGee Cheatham, Jr. (F’66)
Mr. Anthony J. Cigarran (F’66)
Mr. Walter T. Clark III (C’66)
Mr. Stephen B. Conneally (C’66)
Mr. Thomas W. Connors (C’66)
Mr. Craig E. Cooley (F’66)
1LT Robert Stuart Cragin, Jr. (F’66)
Mr. John R. Crawford (F’66)
Mr. John B. Curran (B’66)
Mr. Paul J. Danneberg (C’66)
Mr. Herbert M. Denault (F’66)
Mr. John M. Di Nicola (I’66)
Mr. James C. Dobbs (C’66)
Mr. Tabor E. Dunman, Jr. (F’66, MSFS’67)
Mr. Richard D. Dunne (F’66)
Ronald P. Esposito, Ph.D. (C’66)
Capt. Michael T. Fagan (C’66)
Mr. Michael J. Feeley (C’66)
Mrs. Dolores K. Finch (I’66)
Mr. Raymond J. Furlong, Jr. (C’66)
Colonel Owen William Gillen (B’66)
Mr. Ronald K. Goldman (B’66)
Mr. Walter B. Gray (C’66)
Mrs. Mary Louise Hainsworth (N’66)
Colonel Thomas Peter Hamm (C’66)
Raymond W. Hartman, Esq. (F’66, L’72)
1LT Joseph B. Hauck (F’66)
Mr. David A. Henig (F’66)
S. Paul Herndon, M.D. (C’66)
Dr. Robert C. Hill (I’66, MA’69)
Mr. Robert Taylor Hill (F’66)
Mr. Warren G. Holland (I’66, MS’78)
Mr. Edward C. Hook (C’66)
Mr. John A. Houff (F’66)
Frank L. Hurley, Ph.D. (C’66)
1LT Donald William Ide (F’66)
Mr. Raphael Lungerich (I’66)
Miss Carolyn A. Jackson (I’66)
Mrs. William Keefe (I’66)
Mr. John R. Kelly (C’66)
Mr. Albert Richard Kennefick (B’66)  Mr. Richard L. Pruner (B’66)
Mr. Herbert A. Kenny III (C’66)  Mr. Robert T. Reed (B’66)
Mr. Joseph M. Lawless (C’66)  Mr. Francis J. Reilly (F’66)
Mr. Glen Warren Loughner (C’66)  Capt. Frederick J. Rein, USAF (B’66)
Mr. William V. Macaluso (C’66)  Mr. Austin F. Rinella, Jr. (F’66)
Mrs. Kristeen Maciorowski (N’66)  Hugo O. Rodriguez (F’66)
Mr. Walter L. Mackey, III (C’66)  Rev. Ronald E. Schmidt, S.J. (C’66)
Mrs. Kathleen Ann Madda (N’66)  1LT William G. Scott, Jr. (C’66)
Mr. Thomas J. Mader (C’66, MA’69)  Mr. Edward J. Serdziak (I’66)
Mr. Charles T. Magioncalda (F’66)  Mr. Gary H. Simpson (C’66, L’69)
Mr. John C. Maher (B’66)  Mr. Stanley A. Sitnick (C’66)
Miss Martha B. Maher (N’66, MS’86)  Mr. Charles O. Smith (I’66)
Ms. Claire E. Mahoney (I’66)  Dr. Frederick E. Snyder (C’66, L’69)
Ms. Patricia E. Mahoney (N’66)  Mr. Fabian L. Sojos (F’66)
Mr. James J. Mata (C’66)  Mr. Anthony C. Stangert (C’66, L’73)
Mr. Donal G. McCann (C’66)  Mr. Rodney J. Stine (C’66)
Mr. Daniel F. McCann (B’66)  Mrs. V. Lee Strawbridge (I’66)
Mr. Daniel V. S. McEvily (F’66)  Mr. John P. Sullivan (C’66)
Mr. Joseph McHale (C’66)  Mr. Roger D. Tackett (I’66)
Mr. Keith Charles McKeown (F’66)  Mrs. Mary E. Talley (I’66, MS’70)
Mr. Eric F. Menoyo (C’66, L’69)  Ms. Diane M. Tobin (I’66)
Ms. Rosemarie J. Minutillo (N’66)  Mr. John B. Ugokwe (F’66)
Dr. Howard Mitchell (C’66)  Mr. David E. Wagner (F’66)
Mr. Gerald E. Monigle, CPA (C’66)  Mr. John W. Wisniewski (F’66)
Mr. Lawrence M. Mooney (C’66)  Mr. Robert B. Woodside (F’66)
Mr. Gustavo A. Motta, Jr. (C’66)  Mr. John W. Zielinski (B’66)
Ms. Elizabeth Muchnick (N’66)  
Mr. D. Sean Murphy (F’66)  
Mr. Richard L. Murphy (C’66)  
Mr. Angel R. Nunez (F’66)  
Mr. Robert F. Peelor (B’66)  
Mr. Donald Dean Perkins, Jr. (C’66)  
Mr. John William Potthast (C’66)  

The Class of 1966 Reunion Committee

*Georgetown University would like to thank the 50th Reunion Planning Committee for all their hard work and dedication to make the weekend such a success.*

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<tr>
<th>Judith Bedell (I’66)</th>
<th>John Lee (C’66)</th>
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<td>Alex Branger (B’66)</td>
<td>Matthew Meyer (C’66, M’71, R’72)</td>
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<td>Robert Brooks (B’66)</td>
<td>Mrs. Ellen Morrell (B’66)</td>
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<td>Jim Brown (B’66)</td>
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<td>Tom Walker (C’66, PHD’70, M’72)</td>
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<td>John Kealy (C’66)</td>
<td>Rob Walsh (C’66, L’69)</td>
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<td>Bob Willard (F’66)</td>
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<td>Daniel Lalor (C’66, L’99)</td>
<td>Mark Winter (C’66)</td>
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<td>Dan Lanigan (C’66)</td>
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How many roads must a man walk down
Before you call him a man?

How many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand?

How many times must the cannon balls fly
Before they’re forever banned?

The answer, my friend, is blowin’ in the wind
The answer is blowin’ in the wind....

“Blowin in the Wind,” Bob Dylan 1963