



July Luncheon: Once a Don, Always a Don

Moretti's in Morton Grove was the latest gathering place for the Dons of '62 on Thursday, July 18. First-timer **Bruce Gielow** joined the regulars (from L-R) **Marshall Olech, Larry Raymond, Gielow, Denny Bielinski, John Zei, Larry Kamin, Larry Curtin, Ray Neihengen and Tom Mackey** for some great story telling. You would think that with 80+ alumni in the Chicago metro area, more than 10% would have some fish stories to tell. Next chance to enjoy some time with fellow Dons will be Tuesday, October 22, at Moretti's (6415 Dempster) for the noon luncheon. We hope to see you there.

Found Alive & Well

My favorite column, especially when we don't have RIPs to report. Our MIAs are down to just 13 Dons with the discovery of the Sterner twins. Some of you

alerted us to the potential whereabouts of **James and John Sterner** and sure enough we found the latter in Phoenix AZ. One email to John and he was able to confirm that his brother James was "alive and well" across the country in Disney World, aka Orlando FL. Welcome back, guys. With 72 of our original 293 passed away, we have less than 5% missing; so help us out and let's find: **Gerald Baldauf (CA), Jerome Hawkinson (IL), Wayne Heindl (CA), Robert Jamieson, Hugh Lambert (IL), Charles Miller, Robert Miller (IL), James Mueller (IL), Roger Mulvaney (MN), John O'Sullivan (IL), Thomas Schrader (MN), John Thomas (IL) and Nicholas Urlaub (IL)**. (XX) denotes last-known state of residence.

1962: A Great Vintage!

World Events: Cuban Missile Crisis and Pope John XXIII opened Vatican Council II

US Events: Kennedy was president and John Glenn was the first American to orbit Earth
Sports: Cincinnati beat Ohio State in NCAA Basketball and Decidedly won the Kentucky Derby

Entertainment: Johnny Carson became the host of The Tonight Show

Books: John Steinbeck won the Nobel Prize for Literature

Movies: West Side Story won the Oscar for Best Picture

Songs: I Can't Stop Loving You by Ray Charles topped the Billboard chart in June

NDHS Faculty Member: Fr. Joseph O'Neill, Principal

Stories In Their Own Words

Steve Lochen, Scottsdale, AZ

Yes, I was a member of the PPCOA at ND like **Starshak and Basche**, Still remember **Gerry Seidl** towing the PPCOA float at homecoming and Fr. Waldron

asking what PPCOA meant! And yes, I did submit a short piece to the Tribune upon the passing of Soupy Sales in 2009. It was a pretty good piece, straight from the heart.

After graduating from John Carroll in 1966 with a major in English and a minor in Economics, I started my first real job in Chicago only to be drafted into the Army in August of 1967. Because of my college major, the USA sent me to Journalism School after Basic Training. From there it was on to Cu Chi, RVN, a little burg 20 miles NW of Saigon. Served as a newspaper editor/reporter. Needed an adventure and I got one, living in Japan TDY for 2 months. Life in Tokyo was wonderful; took in needed wisdom about confidence, life, etc. Left the Army in mid-July 1969 with less than 2 years in; not bad.

Back to the real world and a job working for 3 privately held companies selling lots of steel products, pipe and tube for gas and oil transmission mostly. Married Barbara in 1985 and we have 3 grown sons (all productive citizens of the USA) who I spent most of my life counseling on their social and political stances! We have two grandchildren; Barb and I are very proud of the whole crew.

Retired after son #3 graduated from Carthage College after playing 4 years of D3 college baseball. Great memories traveling to Arizona, Texas and Florida for baseball tournaments; crazy parents all around on their

last getaway of that type, though older than most.



Retired in 2012 and moved to the central coast of California in Paso Robles' wine country. While there, I edited the *EAGLE* newsletter for the Estrella Warbirds Museum in Paso. Still a camera geek and an aviation buff so I got a lot of flight time at Estrella in old planes like me.

After five years, we moved to Scottsdale, AZ this past February. We like it fine here; blessed with good health and enjoy hiking and golfing, especially in the winter months. **Bob Wilhelm** and **Tom Anderson** are Snowbirds who will be here permanently sometime soon. We all enjoy hitting the links when everyone is in town. Also plan on getting up to Milwaukee to watch the Cubs with my 3 sons; 75th birthday gift from Barb.

“Hi” to all; you have my number. Not a Facebook fan; too much info out there about my ties to Putin, Iran, Weinstein, Epstein et al (just kidding).

Steve Lochen
#54 down there on the Dons' bench with the late great Tom Morgan.

Mayo Peter McCarthy Jr., Rock Rapids, IA

You guys do an excellent job with these newsletters and they're always a fun and interesting read.

You mentioned **Fr. Joe Landauer** and reported that he was living in Miami. **John Palkoner**, **Ardell Remakel** (deceased) and Joe Landauer all attended St. Hilary's school in Chicago together and went to NDHS. We all rode the same Temple bus until we were old enough to drive and then rode together in one of our cars.

Joe was by far the best student of all of us and graduated from the U of ND with an engineering degree. He then went into the priesthood and became affiliated with Opus Dei. Palkoner and I still communicate with Fr. Joe, usually with the annual Christmas letter. Fr. Joe was residing in Miami, but Opus Dei moved him to Washington DC around April '18.



Just for giggles I've attached a couple pics. The first is from our junior prom at Chevy Chase in Wheeling. Left to right on the couch: Me, my date Diane, my sister Barbara and her date **Bernie Schlaiss**. Bernie didn't go

to St. Hilary's but the school bus picked him up at the same stop and he became a good friend, as did **Charles "Pete" Stahl**, also now deceased. This pic hung on the school bulletin board just outside the library for some time after the prom. I asked for the pic and **Fr. Sandonato** gave it to me. I still have it.

The 2nd pic is circa '65/'66. I had our group over to our first apartment sometime after Tina and I were married for an evening of camaraderie. The



back row is Pete Stahl (glasses) and the future Fr. Joe. Left to right in the front row is Palkoner, me and Remakel. Lots of great memories.

Thanks again for your formidable efforts.

Jim "Star" Starshak, Honolulu, HI

Our yearbook did not include membership in the secret society, the PPCOA. Among the members were **Denny Bielinski**, **Bob Basche** (our president), and **Steve Lochen**, among others. After graduation from NDHS, I went to college at Notre Dame (along with a number of our classmates including **Gerry Erbach** and **Tom Trebat** who

were classmates at St. Raymond's in Mt. Prospect). Ara became coach at ND after several miserable seasons, so I stayed in South Bend and attended law school. The Fighting Irish were back and winning. One of the frontier Indians, **George Burgett**, was a law school classmate and, for our third year, my house mate.

I graduated from law school in 1969 which turned out to be a big year for me. I married my wife, Sue, who I met while attending law school, passed the Illinois bar, was admitted to practice in Illinois and went to work for the IRS in Chicago. Sue and I went to Hawaii for our honeymoon and when my position as an Attorney, Estate Tax with the IRS became available in Hawaii in 1971, we moved to Honolulu. We sail just about every weekend on our Pacific catamaran. Basche lived 2 blocks from us but we never ran into each other. We enjoyed the winters without cold weather and snow.

In 1977, I entered private practice in Honolulu. My practice focus was estate planning, but in 1978 I joined a husband and wife boutique firm specializing in retirement plans for high-income earners. Professional corporations were in their fledgling state and we formed corporations for over 1,000 doctors, dentists, lawyers and other high earners and formed defined benefit pension plans for them. We did push the envelope which resulted in our firm being written up in the Congressional Record for our

efforts. In 1986, we merged our practice with the Carlsmith Ball law firm. I retired on June 30 after 33 years with Carlsmith.

I keep busy with a consulting business that I established. I am also on the Executive Committee of the Hawaii Foodbank, serve on the board of directors and hold the position of secretary. Hawaii has a high cost of living and the Foodbank provides resources for 200,000 people each year.

Sue and I have two children, Leslie (an RN like her mother) and Phillip (a doctor). Their occupations were fortuitous for me last fall when my aortic valve failed. I had the valve replaced at the Cleveland Clinic in January. Since then, I have lost 60 pounds and work out every day. I remember what Coach Yonto told us: "talk is cheap." I do not miss a day.

I stay in touch with #77, **George Risher**. If you ever talk with Lochen, ask him about the letter to the editor he wrote after the death of Soupy Sales. **Editor's Note: See Lochen's story above.**

Sue and I have a condo in Wrigleyville which we use in the summer and in the fall as home base when we go to football games in South Bend. I do plan on attending more lunches arranged by **Ray Neihengen** when I am in Chicago. I am the class secretary for the Law School Class of 1969 which means I write a class column 4 times a year for the alumni magazine and organize our

reunions. This year is our 50th reunion, hopefully not our last. We named the reunion this time as the “Game of Domes.”

Don Stevens, Phoenix, AZ

One of the 34 from NDHS that went to U of ND never made it to the North (Freshman) Quad in the fall of '62. Don Stevens, a Don cheerleader and the best voice in the high school's Glee Club, opted for Moreau Seminary and career with the Holy Cross Fathers, along with fellow Don Tom Trebat. Don's mentor junior year was none other than the great Fr. John Dunne, CSC, and it was this same man who suggested that Don's journey was more Judaic than Catholic resulting in a move from the “sem” to campus.



While in Scottsdale for the annual Barratt-Jackson classic car auction, Don and I had three-hour breakfast at Denny's where he brought me up-to-date on his journey.

After graduating from ND, Don attended Columbia University-Union Theological Seminary (NYC) in the M.A./Ph.D. program. He received his MA in '69 but chose to teach for a while before continuing his studies.

Two years later he went on to Duke University in the literature of religion program where he completed his doctorate ('78) in the historical-critical study of early rabbinic texts. He taught at various institutions during the process, including Duke Divinity School, Univ. of Tennessee, New College of the Univ. of South Florida and Oberlin College.

He eventually settled in (to his own surprise) at Northfield Mount Hermon, a large New England prep school where he taught philosophy, world religions, psychology of religions and served as the advisor to Jewish students.

He retired in 2010 after 31 years of service and now lives near Phoenix, AZ, close to his brothers and their families. He loves retirement, especially visiting his son, Jacob, in Massachusetts. If you AZ guys get together, ask Don about his lead role in “How to Succeed in Business without Trying.”

Bob Wilhelm, Vail CO & Tonto Verde AZ

After graduating from Northern Illinois University, I spent two years in the Navy working on the construction of a new destroyer on the East Coast. My first job was with United Airlines as a programmer on their Revenue

Accounting System. After a year in their Chicago headquarters I transferred to the new United reservation's computer center in Denver where I worked as a systems programmer until 1976. I left UAL to start a business that automated the back office of travel agencies where our focus was the ticketing, invoicing, area bank reporting and general ledger applications, then provided hardware, training, support and ongoing maintenance of the software. Sold that business to Delta Airlines in 1982; stayed with that organization until 1984.

In 1985 started Sportsfan, a Denver-based licensed sports apparel business with good friend and ND classmate **John Brennan**. John ran the business and I was the IT department. We took that from one store in 1985 to twenty stores in five states by the mid '90s.



Met my life partner Karen in the '70s. In 1989, Karen and I moved from Denver to Vail to enjoy the beautiful scenery and the winter/summer activities of the Rockies

(skiing, snowboarding, snowshoeing, golf, hiking, biking). I became a real estate broker in '03 to provide support to Karen with her successful real estate business.

In 2016 we started to transition toward retirement. We purchased a 2nd home in Arizona and have found ourselves splitting our time between there and Colorado (winters in the desert and summers in the mountains has been a great combination for us). During our years together, Karen and I managed to handle demanding jobs; raise two daughters; Karen earned an MBA from Denver University; both got licensed as private pilots (I went on to get additional licenses and certifications including flight instructor); numerous sailboat & scuba diving adventures and travel whenever possible to bucket list destinations. Life has been good.

Dons Prefer The South...West!

Horace Greeley may have said "Go West, young man," but as I wrote in the last newsletter, the majority of the Dons who leave the homestead tend to head to balmy environs like Florida where 19 alums now live. **Fr. Joe Landauer** has transferred to DC from Miami, but one of our new-found MIAs, **James Sterner**, lives in Orlando.

Not surprisingly, the second favorite state outside of Illinois, is Arizona with 13 Dons residing in the Grand Canyon State (but

only two of them, **Bob Tures** in Flagstaff and **Rich Harrer** in Kingman, live near the national park). Whereas Florida is mostly surrounded by water, you'll only see beautiful canyons and lots of sand (no beaches) in Arizona.

Most of the Dons live near Phoenix with **Ed Callahan** in Anthem, **Bob Eiter** in Chandler, **Alan Krause** in Casa Grande on the way to Tucson (where **John Fink** spends the winter), **Bob Lemancik** in Cave Creek, recent immigrant (how could you leave Paso Robles wine country?) **Steve Lochen** in Scottsdale, newly found MIA **John Sterner** in Phoenix, **Don Stevens** in Avondale, **Bob Wilhelm** in Rio Verde (when he's not in Vail) and **Steve Yadron** in Scottsdale. **Don Bauer** is in Prescott Valley half way between Phoenix and Flagstaff, while **Bernie Schlaiss** lives in Fort Mojave on the Colorado River south of Las Vegas.

Senior Issue of *FOCUS*

Several months ago, I was going through some old memorabilia and found my copy of the last issue of *FOCUS* that **John Zei** and I wrote as editors. The eight-page tabloid issue was dated May 18, 1962, and includes the Class Will, Four Years of Advice, the Year of Accomplishment, nearly four pages of photographs, and an editorial by John entitled *Anticipation* which follows.

"Writing something for the last time, whether it be an English paper, a math assignment, or an editorial, as this is, becomes an

almost hopeless task. During the year there's so much to say and only nine issues to say it in.

You want to holler, laud, complain, and praise all at once, and you know it can't be done. In the past, the last editorial has been saved for a nostalgic wrap-up of the four years. To me, this is unnecessary. Every senior, every student, remembers vividly each moment of his high school life. To each student there is a subjective norm into which fits every joy, sorrow, difficulty or success he has encountered. To the remainder of the student the individual's most memorable event might only be a passing occurrence, overshadowed by another event.

The first jug, or the last, the first F, or the last A stands out as memorably as any game, or dance or production. The wistful sighs of "Remember this" or "Remember that" are not needed for this or any senior class. No paper can record them fully, and no student can keep them in his mind permanently.

The effect of four years is much deeper than a list of tragic, hopeful, wild or sedate happenings. The result won't show immediately. At graduation the older people will understand more than we possibly can at this time.

Underclassmen ask if we're sad at the prospect of leaving, and we think they're a bit sick and ask if they think we're counting the minutes for fun. We're anxious, as is every senior class, to finish this brief interlude and get into

the big time. What we probably won't realize is that we've been in the big time. Notre Dame is the place we made it, or lost it. University life polishes the individual; high school has formed (us). The mold was straight, but what of the product? This is what remains to be proven.

But it was a wild four years. In with bang, out with a flurry. The ranks have depleted, and the school has become familiar. And if I'm not careful I'll start in with my own roll call of "Do you remember?"

But I know you'll never forget. I never will." John Zei

Well said, Obi-won! In future issues I hope to show how "young" we were by the lack of sage advice in our Class Will and Four Years of Advice (?). Oh, and I wish I could replicate some of the photos...embarrassing!

Raymond Honored

Since 2007, the Notre Dame College Prep Hall of Honor Award has been presented to 107 alumni who have served as living pillars of a Notre Dame education: Faith, Scholarship and Service. We are pleased to announce that Larry Raymond is one of this year's inductees, the 2nd member of our class to be inducted following John Zei in the inaugural class of 2007.

Larry is already a member of the Athletic Wall of Fame as a starting lineman on the undefeated 1961 Football Team. He was also a four-year member

of the track team and a member of the Pep Club.

He began a teaching career in 1969 and taught Physics at both Notre Dame and St. Viator. In 1979 he left teaching to form Intrinsic Quality, an electronic engineering testing company. Larry remains at the helm of IQ. He remains devoted to education coaching a middle-school Science Olympiad team. Larry is a native of Park Ridge and a graduate of St. Procopius College and DePaul University. This year's ceremony will be held at Park Ridge Country Club on **Oct. 26**. For more info, contact Dick Allegretti '73 at 847.779.8643 or dallegretti@niddons.org. We encourage you to attend and support our classmate.

School Happenings

ND College Prep made history in 2009 by establishing the Burke Scholars Program providing a secondary education to young men with disabilities. In support of the program, an "Epic Tailgate" is scheduled for Saturday, **Oct. 19**, at St. John Brebeuf Ministry Center (8307 N. Harlem). For more info go to www.niddons.org/burkescholars2019.

On **Nov. 10**, the school will hold its annual Veterans Mass at the Chapel. Notre Dame College Prep is one of the few high schools in the United States that honors its military alumni with a military tribute wall located in the school library. There are over 400 military Dons on the Military Wall. If you wish to

visit the Military Wall, please contact Mary Beth Ficht, Alumni Relations Coordinator, at mbficht@niddons.org or call her at 847.779.8665.

Anyone remember the Jugglers? Well, they are still going strong and their Fall Production will be James and the Giant Peach, a popular children's novel written in 1961 by British author Roald Dahl. The plot centers on a young English orphan boy who enters a gigantic, magical peach, and has a wild and surreal cross-world adventure with magically altered garden bugs. The performances are scheduled for Friday, Nov. 8 (7:30 pm), Saturday, Nov. 9 (4 pm and 7:30 pm) and Sunday, Nov. 10 (4 pm). Also showing on Thursday, Nov. 14 and Friday, Nov. 15 (7:30 pm), Saturday, Nov. 16 (4 pm and 7:30 pm) and Sunday, Nov. 17 (4 pm). Tickets can be purchased at the door or the ND web site at www.niddons.org/jamesandthegiantpeach.

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