Memories from the Class of 1963
50th Reunion
May 9-11, 2013

SJU
Saint Joseph's University
Class of 1963
50th Reunion
May 9-11, 2013
To the Class of 1963:

On behalf of the Reunion Committee, it is our privilege to welcome you to the 50th Reunion of the Class of 1963 of Saint Joseph’s University. This three-day Reunion was designed with you in mind. There will be relaxed, on-campus social activities, and we will conclude by participating in the Commencement ceremonies with the Class of 2013, this is truly a highlight of the event! There is much to see and much to talk about.

Most of us came to Saint Joseph’s College directly from high school. Others were employed full-time and still managed to persevere through our studies to a successful conclusion. After graduation, we went our separate ways. We traveled different paths and encountered different challenges. The common denominators are our time at Hawk Hill and our friends from more than 50 years ago.

The campus today is dramatically different from the one that we knew. The geographic boundaries are greatly expanded, and many additional buildings are in place. A landmark pedestrian bridge joins the Philadelphia side of the campus with the Merion side. We are excited to be able to tour the James J. Maguire ’58 Campus, the John R. Post ’60 Academic Center and the Cardinal John P. Foley Campus Center — the places where today’s students are creating memories they’ll cherish for a lifetime.

We dedicate this Reunion to the 87 members of the class who are no longer with us. Their memory will be celebrated Friday with a Memorial Mass offered for the repose of their souls.

We hope that this Memory Book will help to bring back memories of days gone by. Come back with us now to those thrilling days of yesteryear.

Go Hawks!

1963 Reunion Committee
Saint Joseph’s University gratefully acknowledges the time and commitment of the volunteers listed below.

**COMMITTEE MEMBERS**

HARRY COSGROVE  
Bob Preston

TONY COSTANTINO  
Leonard Quinn

PETE DAVISSON  
Dick Smith

WILLIAM KRITZLER  
Ed Trainer

BOB PALESTINI  
Andre P. Van Parys

BERNIE PEKALA  
Andrew von Eschenbach

**HONOR ROLL FOR 2012-2013**

*as of May 2, 2013*

Special thanks to those who have demonstrated their leadership by participating in the class gift.

- Barbelin Society member with a gift of $1,000 or more

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<td>Mrs. Marie Harris</td>
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<td>Mr. John D. Hohman</td>
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The following members of the Class of 1963 have invested in the promise to future generations at Saint Joseph’s through their estate plans.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert R. DiJoseph  
Mr. Edward J. Kelleher  
Dr. and Mrs. David A. Miron  
Mary R. Montague, DSW  
Mr. and Mrs. Francis J. Osborne  
Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Palestini  
Mr. and Mrs. Terrence J. Smith  
Mr. and Mrs. David A. Tierno  
Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Trainer  
Dr. and Mrs. Arthur J. Wilson  
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Wynne, Jr.

The Ignatian Circle honors those who have provided a gift to Saint Joseph’s through their estate plan. Gifts that qualify for membership include bequests, trusts and other lifetime gifts.

For more information, please contact:  
Anat Becker, Director of Gift Planning, 610-660-1968
Memories Shared by the Class of 1963

Edward Button
My College years were the first time in my life that I realized that I wasn’t so special. I had always excelled in everything. At St. Joe’s everyone excelled. I was just another individual. I hated all the philosophy courses. However, in future life, they proved to be the most important part of my education, having taught me to think.

I would probably change my major. I was a good, but not excellent, scientist. I might have done better in education or public service.

Frank C. Campbell, Jr.
Some of my favorite memories of the College were the friendly atmosphere, the excellent education and my fellow classmates.

One of the biggest influences Saint Joseph’s College had on my professional life was that I was fully prepared to work for a national CPA firm in accounting.

If I could return to the College in 1963 for just one day, I would not change a thing. It was a great experience and I loved it.

John Cleveland
Some of my favorite memories include: Dr. James Dougherty’s Poli-Sci classes, Big 5 basketball, earning my letter sweater and of course, the Barflies intramural team.

The College had great influence on my life, especially, the logic course in junior year which served me very well during my career.

If I could return to College for just one day, I would stay clear of magistrates and their wives. Art Berrodin, Al Westhoff, Tommy Gill and Mike Henry would agree.

Harry Cosgrove
Some of my memories of the College were my classmates, the small campus and the cardboard college.

One of the biggest influences Saint Joseph’s College had on my personal and professional life were the courses I had in Religion and Philosophy, as well as my major in Political Science which was influenced by President Kennedy.

If I could return to the College in 1963 for just one day I would have taken more exotic languages.

James Donegan
Some of my favorite memories include: attending classes in the barrack-like buildings built during the war years and marching down City Ave. following a key basketball victory.

The four years at the College instilled in me that there is no excuse for hard work, always being true to oneself and doing what is right.

James Gorman
The most memorable moments for me were being stranded on a muddy road in upstate New York with the SJU crew team on its way back from a rowing match against Syracuse.

The relationship I established with Fr. Emory Ross, S.J., impacted my life in the greatest way.

Edward J. Hendrick
Some of my favorite memories of the College include riding to school each day with two car pool pals—Rich O’Neill and Paul Boland, both of whom were in ROTC. I was not but, as I drove, had to wait. So, I joined the Marching Band and, as Drum Major, led many a SJC contingent in Philly parades. Thereafter, I snuck into the ROTC for three plus years just to avoid sitting around and waiting for the car trip home!

I went full-time and worked two jobs on the side — so there was not a lot of time for extras during those four years. However, I learned to balance a lot of parallel demands and to meet a host of deadlines. The corporate world never seems very demanding after that experience.

During senior year, I came on campus during exam week without a tie. Fr. Joe Geib, S.J. —

great friend and daily breakfast companion — threw me off campus until I could find a tie. He was a Dean of Men until the last moment. Eight years of Jesuit training and no slack for even a day! It was a great experience.

Steve Heumann
A significant memory has been the wisdom imparted by my German professor Dr. Joseph Kovacic. Unfortunately, wisdom can be lost on college juniors. In his cultured and elegant way, he frequently urged his students to take time while in college to explore in depth literature, theatre and his beloved opera. Most of us dismissed those ideas, believing we never had enough time. He knew, and stated clearly, that we would find ourselves with even less time after graduation. I was among the doubters. But of course he was right. I placed more of a premium on basketball while ignoring arts and culture. I later discovered which of the two would have a more profound impact on my life and learning.

For four years I’d spent much of my free time in the cafeteria, the Fieldhouse and the Palestra. Fortunately for me, Dr. Kovacic’s words, wisdom and admonition eventually sank in and have echoed throughout my life far longer than any bull session or game has.
Failure, or near-failure, in several classes early in my freshman year startled me. My college days nearly ended soon after they started. Those early failures became a lesson that strongly influenced me. Success cannot be assumed. It had to be earned. Skills needed to be acquired and honed. And second chances can happen with hands hard earned. Skills needed to be acquired and honed.

I learned from my failures at St. Joe’s. I understood the value of diligence even if I didn’t practice it adroitly at St. Joe’s. Post-graduation I learned that the “real world” away from a college campus provides opportunities to excel, or fail, on merit. And luck does play a role as well. In addition, the Jesuit mantra of “service to others” was deeply instilled in me, probably without realizing it while on campus.

Unquestionably, with the knowledge that I possess today, I would want to encourage my classmates to know that life has few straight lines, that for most it is almost impossible to really know what the SJU education would lead to and that the phrase, “life gets mighty precious when there is less of it to waste,” from the Bonnie Raitt’s “Nick of Time” is about as accurate as anything I have learned and know.

From the perspective of 50 years, I’d strongly encourage everyone not to have angst about career, the future, where they will land in twenty years, et cetera, but rather to live each day to the fullest and figure out what you can to help others.

After nearly 45 years of marriage, three daughters and four grandchildren, after job successes and failures, after nearly twelve years of retirement, there was no way any of it could have imagined in 1963 but it is liberating to know that almost anything is possible.

We all should take heart in that.

John D. Hohman

From drink to drink to think (not necessarily in that order), my four years at Saint Joseph’s University, nee College, were some of the best years of my life. My memories of that period are too long to even begin to enumerate but there are a few pleasant thoughts. Father Emory, S.J. (The Silver Fox), the guys in Quirk Hall and my roommate, Bob Madigan, for four years...my biology major classmates for 1 ½ years and my fellow English majors for 2 ½ years. The Palestra games preceded by the New Deck and watching Jimmy Lynam dribble a basketball faster than most players could run. The shuffle board machine at “The Liner” and all that went with winning. More memories like the weekends on campus, taking the bus “L” downtown for great restaurants, McGillin’s Olde Ale House, and Friday afternoon performances at the Academy of Music, stand out in my mind. Falling in love with Carol Ann Welsh during the rehearsals of “Romeo and Juliet” at Immaculata (we will be married 49 years in September) and have three great sons, one of whom graduated from SJU, along with ten wonderful grandkids. Knowing in retrospect the value of my Jesuit education at Saint Joe’s and how well it prepared me for graduate school, a career in hospital administration and life in general...two great statements, A.M.D.G. and “The Hawk Will Never Die!” My best regards to the class of ’63, and I hope to see many of you at our 50th reunion.

Some of the greatest lessons I have learned include: having graduated with 162 credits covering both science courses and the liberal arts combined in a Jesuit education.

I would not change a thing. One cannot change the past so why think about doing so.

Jim Kelly

My favorite memory was in our sophomore year; new classrooms (Bellemine), a new library, a new Cafeteria, and the Student Union were all complete. Great Teachers — I had Mr. Dan DeLucca for four straight years. I had Dr. Jack Ramsay for education class as well. Some of my other favorite memories include: Jack Dunn (soccer coach), freshman orientation, Junior Week, the Pep Rallies, marching down City Ave to WCAU after winning the MAC Basketball Championship and helping to tear down the Cardboard College.

My SJU experience influenced me through providing me with a great foundation in ethics, logic and religion.

Mary C. Kibelstis

The cardboard college — sitting in class and watching the rain come down through the ceiling in the middle of class and everyone just ignoring the puddles and the heat in the summer. More memories include: cutting a class to go to a basketball game.

The learning environment at the College made me question and not to accept the norm.

In retrospect I would have signed up for more business courses.

Joseph Kirby

My favorite memory of the College was my eight years of study there.

The SJC experience fully influenced my life in accounting.

Joseph Lehman

The Big Five basketball enthusiasm with the Hawk, drum and fan noise. I also enjoyed our class knocking down the WWII era wooden building with sledge hammers and no headgear to make room for new buildings. SJ physics department optics lab catching fire during an experiment — no damage. I remember intramural baseball and basketball with my classmates.
In retrospect, I feel it is better to take four courses in three years. I completed my college courses in three years. Another one of my favorite memories is from cross country. Our freshman cross country team lost every meet. The day prior to the MAC Championships, Coach George Bertlesman walked us over the Cobbs Creek course, instructing us how to run every part, while pumping us up. We were so psyched; we swept the championships the next day! My third favorite memory is of John Lieb ’62. He virtually won the MAC track championships by himself in ’62 while sucking on oxygen between races.

The College would go on to influence me greatly in my life. The moral and ethical standards that were set and expected of each student coupled with the lesson that failure was not finality, but only a learning experience for the next challenge in life.

If I could return to 1963 for just one day, I would work harder at establishing long term relationships among my classmates.

Alice Manley
I have fond memories of Father Michael Smith, S.J. and his inspirational teachings. My international economics class had moments of humor when Mr. Leonard told us his wife went into labor at Korvette’s in King of Prussia. My husband-to-be and I shared the class and we were in competition for the best grade. I’ve always been happy and proud to have graduated from Saint Joseph’s University as it gave me a sense of accomplishment.

I completed my college courses in three years. In retrospect, I feel it is better to take four years to prudently savor the college experience.

Frank J. Osborne
Exiting the “E” bus at 54th and City Line in September 1959, with feelings of apprehension and intimidation battling the awe and realization that I was about to be a college student, marks some of my prominent memories. Feeling uncomfortable, yet proud, to wear a “dink,” seeing and greeting many new faces, amazement as to how many “city kids” were in the same boat as me. I wondered if all of the St. Joe’s Prep Class of 1959 went to the College. Skipping ahead to June 1963, with many wonderful and indelible memories, leaving this time in a 1952 Ford (having graduated from that same “E” bus), I was confident that I was well prepared and ready to meet, greet, and make my mark in the world, away from Hawk Hill.

I have two very clear and significant influences from the College. The first, a five credit mandated Logic course taught by Father Frank Wallner as a junior. The second was an Ethics course taught by Father Mike Smith which I took as Senior.
If I could go back to the College for just one more day, I would work harder at establishing long term relationships among my classmates.

William Ott
Some of my favorite College memories include:

- Painting BBAABBA (Best Buddies Are Always Best Buddies Always) on the “cardboard” college with my BBAABBA friends the night before the building was pulled down by the student body and bulldozed.
- Chuckwagon; Murray’s Deli; the “Automat” at Horn & Hardart’s; getting “served” at the Mainliner; Palestra games; getting “a dollar’s worth” of 26 cent/gal gasoline; mandatory AFROTC for two years (good growth/citizenship worth); beating the student body and bulldozed.

The College would go on to influence me greatly in my life. The moral and ethical standards that were set and expected of each student coupled with the lesson that failure was not finality, but only a learning experience for the next challenge in life.

If I could return to 1963 for just one day, I would probably choose to stay on campus.

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I was able to advance in my life because the College broadened my experience as piano accompanist and soloist for the glee club for 4 years; Coop experience at RCA Camden and physics courses convinced me to go to grad school for a “deeper dive.”
If I could go back to the College in 1963 for one day, I would ask for more advanced physics courses to serve as better preparation for graduate school. I would ask for a career counseling center and job placement center to be initiated; they did not exist at SJC in 1963.

Colonel John Scott
Visually, I recall that military barracks served as academic classroom buildings. A small campus with few permanent buildings relative to what the campus has become. No female students. I did not have a female professor. As a commuter student, I had limited social intercourse, boarders and other commuters were at the margin.
of my campus and academic experience. I was the only black student in my class. I did not know the two other enrolled black students and cannot say for certain that there were two other black students enrolled. I did not know whether there were women or black students in the evening program. I was rejected as a try-out for SJC crew because of my race. The boathouse which did not belong to SJC had a racial segregation policy. I took rejection with equanimity but declined to try-out for SJC basketball when invited. Philadelphia had an active street-ball culture, all of the best players of the city; college and professional participated. At the time, SJC did not offer athletic scholarships to anyone who did not belong to SJC had a racial segregation policy. The one thing I would have done differently, if given the opportunity, would have been to opt out of Dr. Gerrity’s European History class after the first day (enough said).

Richard W. Vassallo, M.D.
I remember living on campus in Barry Hall as a teenager. I had my first major class with Dr. Gerrity’s European History class after the first day (enough said). My most cherished memories include the morning Dr. Jim Dougherty returned to his political science class from Washington, DC, during the Cuban Missile Crisis to a loud, standing ovation; Mr. John Burke’s English classes — always entertaining; Fr. Hunter Guthrie, S.J. and his philosophical approach to life; Fr. Emory Ross, S.J., Dr. Michael Boland, Mr. Dan DeLucca. Any memory would have to include the Palestra and the Big Five and Quaker City games and Bo Boyle’s shot, as time ran out on the #1 ranked Bowling Green University. My fondest memories are those of the three years I played baseball for St. Joe and Al Brancato (deceased) and the life-long friendships I now have with many of my teammates. My saddest memory was witnessing the removal of the Final Four trophy from the Student Union Center by NCAA officials.

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IN MEMORIAM

The Class of 1963 would like to acknowledge those classmates who are no longer with us; they will be in our hearts and minds as we celebrate our 50th Reunion.

James A. Agger
Joseph C. D’Antonio
Adrian Hornyckyj
Joseph F. Menz

James T. Bell
Gregory M. Delowery
Gabriel P. Intano

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Thomas J. Devenney
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Sister Helen Scanlon
Paul G. Schenk

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John A. Shelley, Jr.

Joseph E. Slattery
John F. Slavin

Herbert W. Snyder, Jr.
Edmond A. Tambascia
ALMA MATER

F A7 Dmi. Bb F C7 F

1. Saint Jo-seph’s hall in song we praise our mother dear and fair. In

Bb Bbdim. F Dmi. G7 D7 C7 Gmi.7 C9

life’s grim bat-tle, we’ll march on with faith and strength to dare. For words of gold on his-tory’s scroll shed glo-ry on your name. To

F Dmi. Bb F C7 A7 D7

val-iant deeds make stout our hearts to prove your heirs are true. So hon-or God, to love God’s world, cru-sa-ders for each fray.

Gmi. Gmi.7 A7 Dmi. Abdim. F C7 D7 Bb F

come re-joice and with one voice pledge loyal love to you. gainst the sky our col-ors fly, deep crim-son folds and gray.