

Genesis

the Legacy OF the

rock n roll MLK
vietnam moon landing

Civil Rights RF NEW
K campus

1960s

THE ALUMNI MAGAZINE OF SAINT IGNATIUS COLLEGE PREPARATORY, SAN FRANCISCO WINTER 2008



Father Harry V. Carlin, S.J., in 1967 stands in the sand dunes that would become Saint Ignatius College Preparatory. He, quite literally, staked his claim to the property shortly after buying the site from the San Francisco Unified School District.

IN THE IMMORTAL WORDS OF THE GREAT Yogi Berra, “This is like deja vu all over again.”

A young, charismatic president takes office, while the U.S. seems mired in a foreign war. Disenfranchised groups cry out for civil rights, and environmentalists warn about the perils of poor stewardship.

You can see these stories on tonight’s news or read about them in yellowed newspapers from the 1960s. This, I think, is no accident. More than any other decade, the 1960s has made the U.S. what it is today and offers us lessons that seem profoundly relevant.

The articles presented in our feature section tell the stories of people who received the best of what the ’60s had to offer. They work for civil rights, for environmental protection, for healthy food, for artistic freedom, for scientific exploration and for the Utopian visions that JFK, MLK and RFK tried to make real before the cruel realities of assassins’ bullets ended their lives.

Certainly not all was good about the 1960s. Too many people fell victim to drugs or whatever false spirituality was in vogue. Former SI English teacher Frank Kavanaugh ’46 saw this first hand from his home in the Haight. He provided shelter for a number of teens and young adults who had come to San Francisco looking in vain for the promises of the Summer of Love.

The ’60s also delivered on many of its promises thanks to wise leaders of the time, such as Rev. Pedro Arrupe, S.J., who became the Superior General of the

Society of Jesus in 1965 and whose vision helped shape Jesuit schools long after his death.

In the spirit of the Gospels (which the best of the 1960s tried to emulate), Arrupe called on Jesuit schools to form “men and women for and with others.” To do this, students found an example in Arrupe’s own life, especially in his care for the victims of the atomic blast at Hiroshima, where he worked during World War II as master of novices.

SI today is the result of Fr. Arrupe’s call to action and of the spirit of the 1960s that told us not to be complacent, not to stop dreaming or challenging truths handed down from on high. Religious studies teacher Mike Shaughnessy ’67 teaches juniors about Augustine’s Just War Theory because he wants them to question our government any time it sends soldiers onto foreign soil. Science Department Chairman Byron Philhour devoted one unit in his AP Physics course to the

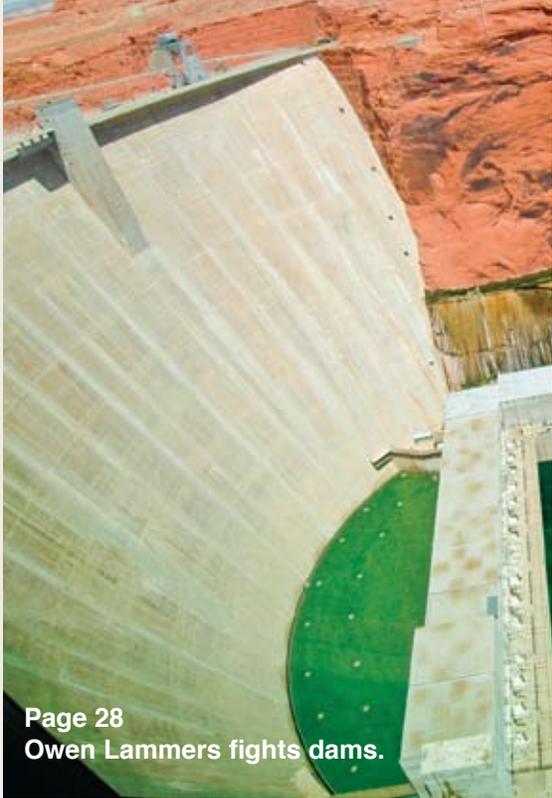
1969 lunar landing because he wants his students to dream big, beyond the confines of the planet. And most teachers do their best to weave social justice into the fabric of whatever they teach in ways that would make both Arrupe and the leaders of the ’60s proud.

One more date from the 1960s is worth noting: Sept. 13, 1969, the day SI’s sixth campus opened for business in the Sunset District. This year marks our 40th anniversary in our home here on the edge of the continent, where we look always to new horizons.

Keep in mind that the Jesuits moved out of the fifth campus on Stanyan Street because, at 40, the school was too old. Back then, sand dunes still dotted the Sunset District and moving was an option. Not so today. That’s why, since 1989, we have been busy expanding and modernizing St. Ignatius College Preparatory.

You’ll find plenty of evidence here, in our coverage of the Genesis V campaign, to show you that our school is ready for the challenges of the 21st Century. We have the wise stewardship of the Jesuits and lay administrators to thank for that.

We have more to be thankful for than bricks and mortar. We have the enduring ideals of the 1960s and of all history, principles and values that challenge us to dream, to seek what is true and to create a world shaped by Christ’s call to love and justice.



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Owen Lammers fights dams.



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Sam Mogannam
returns to the land.



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Natalie Dillon
takes first in
league.



GENESIS V

The Alumni Magazine of Saint Ignace College Preparatory, San Francisco, Winter 2008–09

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ON THE COVER: SI graphic designer Nancy Barisic '05 based her cover illustration on the original 1967 poster advertising an SI-sponsored concert at USF's Memorial Gymnasium that featured the Jefferson Airplane and Buffalo Springfield. Go to page 39 to see the original poster and to read about that concert.

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GENESIS V is printed on recycled paper, which contains 30 percent post-consumer waste. In addition, 9 percent of the ink comes from agriculturally-based, renewable sources.

SI Celebrates Genesis V Campaign's New Kitchen, Field and Courtyard



TOP: A dream team of designers and builders helped SI completely remodel its 40-year-old kitchen.

LEFT: SI signed a renewable 10-year lease with the Pacifica School District for Fairmont Field, 15 minutes from the SI campus.

WITH TWO YEARS LEFT TO GO IN THE

Genesis V campaign, and in the midst of the largest recession in many decades, SI is able to stay on track with fund raising and building.

Thus far, the school has raised \$38 million of its \$50 million goal and, last fall, celebrated the one-year anniversary of the completion of the West Campus Expansion Project that comprises the choral room, piazza, batting cage, weight room and classroom complex.

SI also finished a new construction project last August with the remodel of the school's 40-year-old kitchen, turning it into the best facility of its size in the Bay Area.

Also, just a few days after the new year began, the school celebrated the newly remodeled Orradre Courtyard; the new space provides a place for more students to congregate and expands the area for large events, such as the auction, fashion show and President's Cabinet dinner.

Finally, SI is poised to start construction on a new field in Pacifica—a project that SI's Vice President for Development Joe Vollert '84 says "completes the puzzle for our field needs for the foreseeable future. These

projects help SI maintain its 40-year-old campus and not defer maintenance."

NEW KITCHEN

SI Chef Tom McGuigan '86 knew he had something special when he gave a tour of SI's remodeled kitchen to some of the city's top chefs in September.

"These men are part of the Gastronome Club," said McGuigan. "Some of them taught me, and they've seen great kitchens all over the world. They were amazed both by the efficient layout of SI's kitchen and by the speed with which it was built. When they saw that power cords with outlets hovered above the worktables, they knew we hadn't missed anything."

The old kitchen, which would have turned 40 in September, was initially designed to feed 50 Jesuits who lived in McGucken Hall. Over the years, with auction, fashion shows, all-class alumni reunions and President's Cabinet dinners involving as many as 800 guests, the kitchen was pushed far beyond its limits.

In September 2007, the school assembled the dream team of Federighi Design (one of the state's best kitchen designers), Korth



Sunseri Hagey Architects and Devcon Construction, which had built the West Campus Expansion Project.

SI hoped to meet three goals with the new kitchen, according to Director of Special Projects Fred Tocchini '66.

“We hoped to improve student services, to make the kitchen more functional for everyday use and to make it better able to serve large groups,” said Tocchini. “By Aug. 28, 2008, when the job ended, we had met all the goals and came in under budget and on time, unheard of for a job this size. This kitchen will last at least another 40 years.”

Tocchini was impressed with how the design team dealt with the challenge of a limited footprint and weight-bearing walls that could not be moved. The new kitchen now features six convection ovens, a new charbroiler, eight burners, a 60-gallon steam kettle for soups and stocks and four 8-foot tables that allow 24 people to prepare food at the same time.

McGuigan, his crew and their new kitchen faced their first big test last October at the President’s Cabinet dinner, where they served meals to nearly 500 guests. “We were able to have everyone’s dinner out within half an hour.”

The staff proved just as efficient for the Nov. 1 fashion show dinner and the Nov. 2 luncheon, where they served 1,400 meals in 14 hours.

Students are also enjoying the results of the new design, as the Commons now offers two lines, cutting the serving time in half and

attracting more students to the new and improved kitchen.

“We sold 750 bread bowls of clam chowder last week, up from 450 from last year,” said McGuigan. Today alone we sold 900 mini pizzas. We’re up 40 percent in volume of business because the kitchen is more functional and efficient.”

FAIRMONT FIELD

SI struck a deal with the Pacifica School District last fall on a 10-year use agreement of an 8.5-acre surplus school that sits atop Pacifica just west of Skyline Boulevard at Hickey. The deal gives SI exclusive use of the field, which it will remodel for use by our baseball, softball, lacrosse, soccer and field hockey teams.

SI will repave the parking lots and install synthetic turf onto the fields following plans by Verde Design of Santa Clara.

“This is a once-in-a-generation opportunity,” said Vollert. “We’ve been searching for new fields ever since we went coed in 1989. The beauty of this site is that we have complete control over it and can rent it out to Peninsula teams when we’re not using it.”

The fields will feature backstops, bleachers, new parking lot lighting and perimeter fencing as well as dramatic views of the Pacific Ocean, all within 7 miles from SI. The site should be ready for teams for the 2009-2010 academic year.

ORRADRE COURTYARD

For the past 40 years, the Orradre Courtyard has been an attractive but

The pavilion rises over Orradre Courtyard.

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Father Harry V. Carlin, S.J., Heritage Society

We especially thank the following lifetime friends who have made provisions in their estate plans—bequests, charitable trusts, gifts of life insurance or retirement funds—to support SI’s Endowment Fund. Such gifts provide for the long-term welfare of SI and may also provide donors with valuable tax and income benefits during their lifetime. The forethought and generosity of the following is most appreciated:

- Mr. & Mrs. Michael Stecher '62
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- The Doelger Charitable Trust
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underutilized part of the SI campus. More than a year ago, planning began to cover the area with a translucent fiberglass and aluminum roof to create a new indoor-outdoor area.

At the start of summer, workers began demolishing the courtyard, removing concrete and clearing the area of benches and aging vegetation. By December, the steel girders went in place to hold the new roof, which was finished in early January.

The 5,000 square-foot area will now better serve students at lunch, especially on rainy days, relieving pressure on the Commons and the Student Activities Center.

Teachers and students can also use the space for special assemblies or projects, and the parent clubs and Alumni Association can spread their elbows a bit for all the events held at the school.

“We no longer need to put up tents when we want to use Orradre Courtyard for receptions, cocktail parties or dancing for parent events,” said Tocchini. “This gives the school an additional attractive meeting area, much like the Columbus Piazza did for us last year for the west side of the campus.”

A focal point for the new courtyard is a fountain designed by Archie Held of

Richmond, Calif. One side features, in different colors of bronze, an abstract of people congregating, and the side facing the street displays the school’s crest.

ENDOWMENT FUND

The school’s endowment fund suffered losses along with every fund in the nation when the stock market plunged in October. But SI’s endowment has fared better than the market thanks to the wise stewardship of the regent investment committee, noted Vollert.

“We’re still committed to providing financial aid so that we never have to turn away any qualified student. That will be harder to do as we expect more people to apply next year. We can do that because our Board and former administrators Steve Lovette '63 and Mike Silvestri '67 partnered a full-cost tuition policy with lean budgets and scholarship endowment that doesn’t rely on tuition dollars to provide financial assistance.”

If you are interested in helping SI keep its pledge to help all students, regardless of ability to afford tuition, contact Joe Vollert at (415) 731-7500, ext. 319, or at jvollert@siprep.org.



STUDENTS GIVE THANKS TO DONORS

SI held its annual luncheon in September to introduce students receiving scholarships to donors. Speaking at the event were Michael Harrington '68, who formed a scholarship in memory of his late wife, Kathleen, and senior Elizabeth Watters, the recipient of the Class of 1940 Scholarship.

Corrections:

The following names were omitted from the Fall 2008 Annual Report. We regret these errors:
SI Club: Dr. & Mrs. Roger Torrey
Regents Emeriti: Barbara Callander, Sara Stephens & Russell Miller

Lucchesi Family Finds IRA Best Way to Remember SI

IF YOU CAN'T MAKE A LARGE GIFT

to SI now, put a future one to the school in your IRA.

That was Louise Lucchesi's solution to the dilemma confronting her and her husband, Romando. Faced with tuition for two children and a San Francisco mortgage, the Lucchesis still wanted to make a significant financial commitment to the school.

"SI is the place it is because of the generosity of people who went before us," she said. A new job gave her a way to share in that tradition.

After 27 years with Bank of America, she was caught in a 2003 avalanche of bank layoffs. The former banker became director of named endowments for USF's planned giving department, where she learned why IRA designations make great gifts to good causes.

"It's not something that I would have thought of before coming to USF," she explained. She learned that if donors wanted to make a gift to the university through their estate, an IRA designation was a tax-wise way to do it.

She also stressed how simple it was to make an IRA bequest intention. "It does not require rewriting a will or trust," she noted. "You simply contact your IRA administrator to take care of it for you."

Tax-free contributions make Individual Retirement Accounts great ways to accumulate wealth but terrible ways to distribute it to others. "Individuals must pay income tax on the distributions," she said. In some cases, she added, estate tax can further diminish the IRA so that less than 40 percent survives the transfer.

The same gift can go entirely to a nonprofit such as SI, undiminished by any tax. The short story is an IRA gift takes less from your heirs, gives less to the IRS and gives more to SI.



Romando & Louise Lucchesi

Her work at USF had her explaining the tax efficiency of IRA designation to university supporters. "When I'm talking to donors, I emphasize how simple it is," she said. She got the message herself. Her husband, a resident engineer for the City and County of San Francisco, also felt good about an IRA designation to SI.

Though their gift is highly tax-efficient, taxes had little to do with their choosing SI as an IRA beneficiary.

She cites the spirituality at the core of SI's curriculum and "the school's commitment to educating the whole person" as reasons they have joined the school's Fr. Harry V. Carlin, S.J., Heritage Society.

She summed up her case in a June email to SI's Vice President for Development Joe Vollert '84: "Hello Joe—I wanted to let you know that we have included St. Ignatius as a partial beneficiary in our IRA. Like many families, we're not in a position to make large gifts at this point in our lives, with tuition, mortgage, etc. However, we are blessed to send our children, Robby and Laura, to SI, and this is a good way for us to give back. I look forward to encouraging other families to do the same."

For more information on how you can join the Father Harry V. Carlin, S.J., Heritage Society, contact Joe Vollert at (415) 731-7500, ext. 319, or at jvollert@siprep.org.

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Fashion Show Brings Broadway to SI



Ignatian Guild President Beth Miller (center) praised fashion show chairwomen Ann Kauffman and Susan Woodell-Mascall (r).



SUSAN WOODELL-MASCALL, THE CO-CHAIR OF THE

Ignatian Guild fashion show, learned the hard way the truth of the Broadway motto “the show must go on” when she found herself flat on her back with a fractured wrist just hours before the Nov. 1 “On the Avenue” show began.

While working with models on a run-through, she slipped on a puddle of water.

“I was running on pure adrenaline and didn’t notice anything until dinner later that night when I couldn’t lift my arm to eat my meal. It never occurred to me to go to the emergency room. I had a show to do.”

Both she and co-chair Ann Kauffman had other pre-show worries that night, including flooding on Highways 280 and 101 that shut down several lanes of traffic and last-minute work on projects that kept Ann and her decorations committee up until 3 a.m. Friday morning.

But, right out of an Andy Hardy musical, the show went on without a hitch and to much applause. Nearly 400 attended the dinner show, and a sold-out crowd of 700 saw the Nov. 2 lunch extravaganza. Both featured 120 senior models, 15 tap dancers, 10 singers and nine faculty members and netted between \$150,000 and \$160,000 to benefit SI’s scholarship fund.

The shows opened with a video greeting by Bart Sher ’77, the winner of this year’s Tony Award for directing *South Pacific*.

Gianna Toboni ’06, a student at NYU, went backstage at Lincoln Center before a performance to tape Sher and his cast as they welcomed guests to the Broadway-themed fashion show.

The show was staged on a lavish set designed and built by Rick Herns Productions and opened with a tap routine choreographed by SI mom and San Mateo-based dance instructor Debbie Dahberg.

SI’s director of performing arts, Ted Curry ’82, danced with the students and later sang “Seasons of Love” with religious studies faculty member Katie Mojica.

The real showstopper proved to be the 120 seniors who hammed it up as they modeled clothes from 23 stores and strutted the runway to music from recent Broadway shows.

Six teachers added their disco moves to “Waterloo” from *Mama Mia!* Carlos Escobar, Scott Haluck, Chris Delaney, Christine Wilkinson, Naj Fawal and Allison Willson Dudas stepped out in silver lamé suits that were nearly as dazzling as their dancing.

Both chairwomen praised Mary Ann Scarlett, who led the underwriting committee in a tremendous fund-raising drive, and SI chef Tom McGuigan ’86 for his New York-inspired dinners and lunches.

They also thanked the 200 volunteers who worked to prepare the students and to transform the Commons into the Sunset Supper Club, the West Coast cousin to Sardi’s Restaurant. They even managed to arrange for *Chronicle* sketch artist Zach Trenholm to draw caricatures of 125 students and Fr. Sauer, Fr. Walsh and SI’s

new principal, Patrick Ruff; these three also took to the stage in classy tuxedos to music from *Spamalot*.

Both chairwomen thanked Angela and Chris Cohan, the owner of the Golden State Warriors, for providing luxury suites and tickets to AC/DC and Carrie Underwood concerts, and to Tiffany & Co. of Union Square for donating a pearl necklace designed by Paloma Picasso.

They also praised past chairwomen Susan Mallen and Susanne Dudum for their guidance and Ignatian Guild chairwoman Beth Miller. "She was always there, both doing hands-on work with mailing and working behind the scenes to help us," said Mrs. Kauffman.

They thanked Susan and Todd Carter, who hosted a benefactor's party in San Francisco two weeks before the show; Linda Rizzo and Gerry Sangiacomo for arranging volunteers to do the models' hair and make up and accessorize the clothing; and Mary Kern, Meredith Arsenio, Lizanne Suter, Margaret Moore, Leslie Tocchini and Debra Naughton for their work with models, dancers and dressers.

Mrs. Kauffman also praised Jennifer Morse, Gail Diserens, Diane Shannon, Becky Ong, Dan and Mary Casey, Mary Irwin, Moe Summa, Becky Loback, Judy de La Torre, Lisa Monetta, Ann Arabian, Kate Rose, Lisa Capretta, Angela

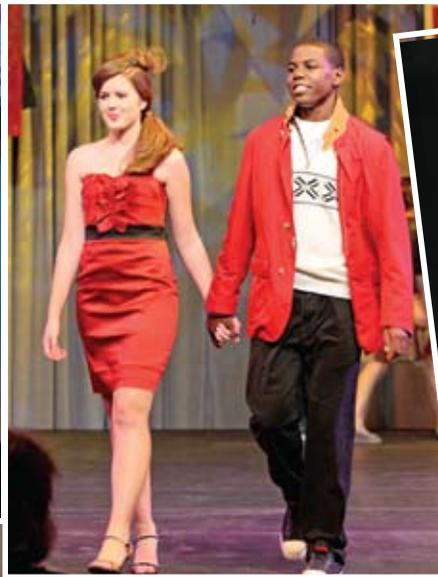
Koros, Mary Murphy, Brenda Maxwell and Eileen Roddy for their remarkable committee leadership and work on everything from programs to decorations.

"This was the most fun I've had chairing a fashion show," said Mrs. Woodell-Mascall, who has three other shows under her belt. "The models from the Class of 2009 were courteous, polite and responsible as well as fun to work with."

She praised Mrs. Kauffman for her willingness to "help me with whatever I needed. Ann handled the logistics of working with the school community and transforming the Commons into a wonderful venue. She maintained her sense of humor even though she didn't sleep much in the weeks leading up to the show."

Mrs. Kauffman praised Mrs. Woodell-Mascall for her creativity in staging the show. "Susan's ability to make her vision a reality is inspiring. Her sparkling personality came through in the show's toe-tapping numbers and in all the print pieces she created for us. I am in awe of the truly fabulous show that she produced."

Mrs. Miller thanked both chairwomen for their "countless hours on the production, raffle, dinner and luncheon. They were calm, kind and friendly guides to hundreds of volunteers. The shows helped SI's scholarship program and provided all of us volunteers an opportunity to work together and make new friends." 



Len Delmas Thanks the Jesuits with One-of-a-Kind Gift to SI

LEONARD DELMAS '47, THE FORMER owner of Delmas & Delmas Jewelers, wanted to make a gift of his one-of-a-kind collection of solid gold charms, pendants and money clips he had designed for the NFL, PGA and NBA in his long career. His collection also included presentations and trophies he had designed and produced, including the International Gold Cup.

Grateful for the education the Jesuits had given him at SI, Delmas decided to donate the complete collection to his alma mater.

“The gifts are a magnificent reflection of Len’s life work,” said SI’s Vice President for Development Joe Vollert ’84. “We are as grateful to him for his generosity as we are for his storied life—one that teaches us the importance of never giving up.”

Delmas learned that lesson several times, as he bounced back from a devastating burglary and a near-death experience falling off his boat in the San Francisco Bay in the middle of the night.

“Being dragged by my boat gave me the sense to slow down and spend time with the people in my life that mattered most to me. That was my deal with God. It was the best deal I ever made.”

He first learned how to persevere when he came to register for his freshman year at SI four days past the deadline. Fr. Ralph Tichenor, S.J., SI’s principal, explained that because he was late, he would have to go to another school and transfer in his sophomore year. “He told me that I needed to learn that the Jesuit way meant never being late,” said Delmas.

As a child, Delmas studied piano and gave recitals throughout the city. At SI, he excelled in track, setting a school record in the high jump that earned him an athletic scholarship to Stanford. He turned it down to stay closer to home and enrolled at USF.

Delmas studied business, accounting and marketing at USF, but, bored by classes, he joined the Merchant Marines and then a Navy officer program that committed him to a year of active duty and five years in the Naval Reserves.

He spent those reserve years at USF’s night school studying business and helping his father, a jeweler formerly with Granat Brothers, who had left to open his

own shop in the Phelan Building. With a second floor location and no foot traffic, the store wasn’t the ideal location, so the senior Delmas asked his son to help.

Delmas mentioned this problem in his advertising class at USF. The teacher decided to make the business a focus of class discussion, and Delmas used the resulting ideas, which included direct mailing with clever jingles, to bring customers into the store.

Business also improved thanks to a part-time job Delmas had at USF selling school rings. He devised a business plan to manufacture a school ring, finished like fine jewelry, and to have the family of the student pick up the ring at his store. He first had to convince his father to compete with established national firms in the school ring business.

He found a tool and die maker in Chicago to make the necessary steel dies and then presented the first ring to members of the class ring committee at USF. They were so impressed that they awarded him a five-year contract.

He also cornered the school ring business by designing rings for SI, St. Rose, St. Mary’s College and High School, SCU, Mercy, SH and 40 other schools. Entire families who came in to pick up rings would often buy other items, and Delmas’ business grew over the next decade.

In 1954, Leonard was asked to design trophies for the largest amateur golf tournament in California—the San Francisco Golf Championship, hosted by Roos Brothers. Leonard designed a die-struck enameled crest mounted on a heavy silver tray. Everyone loved it, except for trophy manufacturers, who lost a good portion of their business to Delmas.

He then found himself in the world of amateur and professional sports and began making awards for tournaments at Pebble Beach, Lake Tahoe, Laguna Seca, Las Vegas and Palm Springs, where his Desert Classic designs helped him meet Bob Hope and eventually President Eisenhower.

Hope became one of his best fans and customers and introduced him to Frank Sinatra, Sammy Davis Jr., Jackie Gleason and other celebrities, many of whom also bought Delmas’ jewelry. They appreciated both his discretion in not talking about his clients and the innovative designs.

The owners of hotels and casinos in Las Vegas were particularly impressed with Delmas’ talents. “They knew they could trust me,” said Delmas. “I would never betray any business transactions to the public or the media.”

Delmas’ business grew to include three stores in San Francisco: his headquarters on Union Square and shops in Stonestown and Ghirardelli Square. He even won the Diamonds International Award in 1963



Cinde Delmas suggested that her father, Len, donate his one-of-a-kind jewelry collection to SI. The gift contains rare sports memorabilia that Len created through Delmas & Delmas Jewelers, a San Francisco landmark in the 1950s through 1970s.

when he created a delicate spider web and spider out of diamonds, black pearls, rubies, platinum and gold called “Come Into My Parlor.”

“That piece put us on the national map,” said Delmas. “It ran in all the fashion magazines, and people all over the country wanted our jewelry for fashion shows.”

Then in 1969, Delmas’ fortunes drastically shifted. Sophisticated burglars broke into his Union Square store and stole all the jewels and money. Police suspected that one of Delmas’ 90 employees had pulled an inside job, but they never caught the culprit. Insurance only covered \$1.5 million of the losses, and it took seven years to settle all the lawsuits brought against the firm from people who had given him jewelry to repair or to sell. Many of his employees left, and Delmas’ father fell apart; he never recovered from that loss and died in 1981.

Delmas didn’t give up, however. He refocused his energy on the trophy business and worked with his attorney’s to help amicably settle all of the litigation without one lawsuit going before a judge.

He also sought solace in the sea. A gifted sailor for many years, he had served as Commodore of the St. Francis Yacht Club. In 1971, while sailing alone at night with his engine on and sails up, he leaned against a weak rail and plunged into the water just off Angel Island. Fortunately, a section of mainsheet (a long rope) went overboard with him, and he grabbed hold. He tried, but failed, to pull himself aboard. The

boat, tacking and jibbing, dragged him for three hours around the Bay.

“After awhile, I thought I’d better start praying,” said Delmas. “I promised to slow down and spend more time with my family.” Eventually, his boat sailed into Fisherman’s Wharf, where it hit the hawser line holding the ferryboat *Eureka* and stopped. He used that line to climb into his boat and sail back to the Yacht Club, although he was worn out from hypothermia. “I knew never to give up. That’s why I hung on.”

Delmas kept the promise he made to his maker. He slowed his life down and moved his jewelry business to San Rafael, where he found land so affordable that he began buying parcels in nearby Novato and developing them into what is now Bel Marin Keys. “I was still designing, manufacturing and selling things—from charms and money clips to large concrete warehouses and offices.”

Delmas lives in San Rafael with his wife, Patti, who suffers from Alzheimer’s. From his home, he has sweeping views north to Napa and south to San Francisco’s skyline. There he has time to reflect on a life well lived, one marked by a spirit “that would never be squashed. That journey on the Bay, being dragged by my boat, gave me the sense to slow down and spend time with the people in my life that mattered most to me. That was my deal with God. It was the best deal I ever made.” ∞



Delmas’ “Come Into My Parlor” won the Diamonds International Award in 1963.

Pictured with ICA students are three SI alumni who serve on ICA's board: (from left) Phil Gatto '66, Frank Heffernan '48 and Rich Worner '68. (Steve Lanctot '69, president of ICA's board, is not pictured.) Standing in the front are ICA junior Natasha Marston and junior Tiara Reed. In the back row, from left, are junior Annalisa Bouska, freshman Giovana Guevara and sophomore Joanna Ho.



St. Ignatius Grads Help ICA Move to Cristo Rey Model

“The work experiences at Cristo Rey Jesuit transformed the way I viewed myself and my possibilities. For the first time, I realized that as a Latino young man from the west side of Chicago, I no longer faced limitations. I could have a career as a lawyer, doctor or scientist. I learned skills that most teenagers don't have. In my neighborhood, parents didn't have corporate jobs in law, accounting, health or science. I had no one who could open doors in those big firms in the city. At Cristo Rey, I met people who encouraged and motivated me to do better in school, sports, job and life. Cristo Rey schools are creating a new generation of students like me who will become leaders, break boundaries and be men and women for others.”

—David, graduate of Cristo Rey Jesuit High School Chicago

BY ANNE O'DEA

STEVE LANCTOT '69 RETURNED TO HIS office early one afternoon to find his intern, Beverly Sackrider, a senior at Immaculate Conception Academy, sitting at his desk. When she saw him, she looked up and said, “I can be this. I can be a lawyer someday.”

Steve looked and her and said, “If you go to law school and come back, then this chair, desk and office will be yours. I know you won't let me down.”

Lanctot—who serves on ICA's board of directors along with fellow Ignatians Rich Worner '68, Phil Gatto '66 and Frank Heffernan '48—knew then that Beverly understood something profound: that no door was closed to her.

ICA, founded in 1883, is the oldest all-girls Catholic high school in the city and will join the Cristo Rey Network next year so that Beverly's classmates can have that same experience in a unique work-study environment.

The Mission District school, which operates under the sponsorship of the Dominican Sisters of Mission San Jose, will join a network of 21 other Cristo Rey schools across the nation.

Fr. John Foley, S.J., opened the first Cristo Rey school in 1996 to help low-income students afford a Jesuit high school education. He looked for motivated and employable students from low-income families who could handle college prep studies. He adopted the

Corporate Work Study Program (CWSP) approach, where students job share in a team of four young people hired to fill one full-time, entry-level position in a corporate business. The students' salaries go directly to the school to help cover their education costs, and their families pay a much lower tuition.

The model has proved wildly successful. Nearly all those who attend Cristo Rey schools—many from homes where no one has graduated from high school or college—go on to university studies.

Through CWSP, each student works at a corporate job five days a month. The real-world skills learned on the job become an integral part of the student's education. Students grow in self-confidence and start to realize the relevance of their education.

To help ICA adopt the Cristo Rey model, the school needs to find 65 jobs for its student body. Lancot hopes that SI alumni working in the city can help.

"Both the SI Jesuits and my parents taught me to help others," said Lancot. "There is no better way to help someone than through the gift of education. Cristo Rey schools provide deserving students an opportunity of a lifetime, exposing them to environments and people that they otherwise would not meet. I want Beverly and her classmates to see that they have a right to work in corporate America."

Worner echoes Lancot when he noted that his "years at SI and Gonzaga blessed me with an incredible support network. I hope that my support will help these young women become leaders."

Phil Gatto loves the fact that ICA will now be able to serve even more students from first generation families through its membership in the Cristo Rey Network. "I feel that the Cristo Rey program dovetails with Mother Pia's original mission at the inception of ICA to serve the immigrant population of San Francisco," said Gatto.

"Today we are educating girls from many of these families who would not have the benefit of this level of education or exposure to this eye-opening work experience. These young women will graduate having experienced a faith-based college prep education combined with corporate experience. They will be qualified to serve as leaders bridging any gap between the inner city and their desires."

Heffernan became involved with ICA because he was inspired by Cristo Rey's mission. "When I was in school, I learned the importance of helping those who did not have as much as we did. That is what we are doing at ICA."

If you are able to offer employment to a young woman from ICA or know of someone who can, call the school's chief business finance officer, Max Straube, at (415) 824-2052, ext. 43. ∞

Anne O'Dea serves as ICA's director of marketing. She is a graduate of Brebeuf Jesuit in Indianapolis and is married to John O'Dea Jr. '76.



Fr. Carlin Heritage Society Gathers for Mass

Members of the Fr. Carlin Heritage Society gathered for their annual Mass Dec. 6 at Orradre Chapel. If you are interested in joining this wonderful group, send an email to jvollert@siprep.org.



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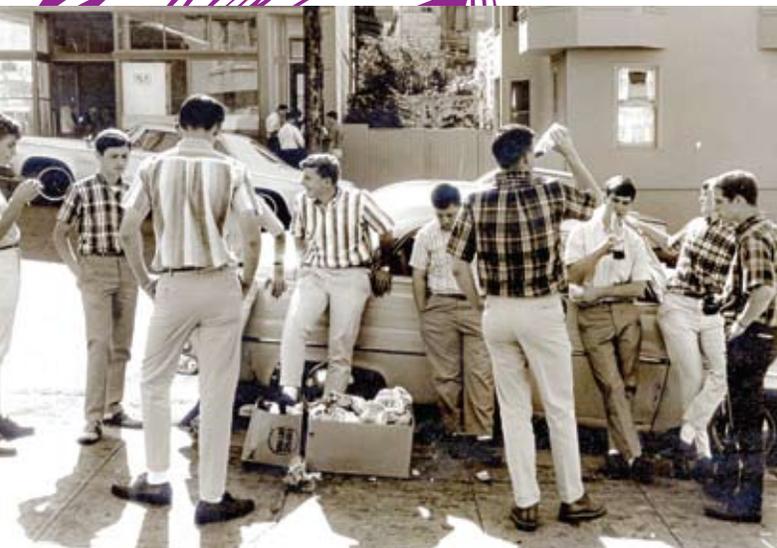
LEFT: Students congregate outside the Stanyan Street campus.

BOTTOM: Members of the Class of 1966 drink sodas during lunch outside a small market known as "The Store" half a block down from the Stanyan Street campus

ABOVE: Curtis Mallegni, SI's chairman of the Board of Regents, played drums for the Vandals at teen clubs throughout the city. Photos by Kevin Tobin '66.

Ah, but I was so much older then — I'm younger than that now

By Curtis J. Mallegni '67



AS OUR CULTURE STRAINED AND groaned with social and political change of the 1960s, St. Ignatius High School stood in quiet contrast, rooted in discipline, order and Jesuit tradition.

As a high school student following SI's daily disciplined regimen, I often found myself both confused and excited as I lived between the shifting axes of these two worlds, sensing the possibilities waiting for me a few blocks away on the corner of Haight and Ashbury where the world was on fire.

The campus of 222 Stanyan Street, with its fortress-like architecture, suggested discipline by its very form. Inside, students found a curriculum established by centuries of time-tested success, providing an educational foundation that formed young teenagers for life. This was not an experiment.

On Haight Street, all tradition was challenged by a burgeoning zeitgeist that would change things forever. “Tune in, turn on, drop out.” “Question authority.” So much for discipline, order and tradition.

At SI, the most radical concept we pondered was the theological question from Father Lee’s religion class: “Why anything?” What was happening up the street was more in the nature of “try anything” and convention be damned.

I knew discipline first hand. I had my share of visits to the dean’s office in the ’60s at SI, and in those days the late, great Father Leo Hyde presided. He was truly a man of tough love in the classic Jesuit tradition: merciful, but rendering disciplined and necessary justice. Father Hyde was Clark Kent in a cassock, thick black rimmed glasses, slicked back hair (slightly retro ’50s) and athletic. He was quick and efficient, his black robe flowing, as he moved with grace and dispatch through a school of 800 or so young men.

I often was banished to just outside Fr. Hyde’s office to sit on the infamous bench, now a monument at 2001 37th Avenue. “Have a seat,” he would sternly command in his burnished steely tone. Little did I know, I was sitting on a piece of history.

Infractions would typically result in trips to detention that some still called Jug (Justice under God). In the ’60s, the Minister of Detention was our beloved “Uncle Frank” Corwin.

As you entered, Uncle Frank boomed with stentorian force, “Please take a seat. Back straight. Hands folded in front of you and eyes front. You will find the dot I have marked on the blackboard, and your eyes are to remain fixed thereon until I advise otherwise. The duration of your stay will be determined by your ability to comply with these rules.”

Initially he would prowl the classroom in Corwinian style to make sure all was in place and all conformed to his wishes. Then he would take a seat at an undersized desk, correct papers and occasionally survey the room for compliance. Finally, when he was satisfied, we were released. Discipline. Order. Tradition.

On the other side of the galaxy, a few blocks from where I lived in Cow Hollow, a different world thrived at the Matrix, where the bands played on, from the Jefferson Airplane and the Grateful Dead to Quicksilver Messenger Service, Big Brother and the Holding Company (featuring Janis Joplin), Sopwith Camel and Country Joe and the Fish.

These groups discovered in the Matrix a venue to express their newfound artistic freedom, one emblematic of the entire decade. Their music sounded nothing like the highly produced, top-40 songs on the radio. Songs were experimental and free form, featuring long instrumental solos that expressed the angst we all felt. Much of it was rooted in the blues, with an ample influence from folk, country and other idioms.

The sound created an atmosphere that invited all those who listened to explore who they were and to push past conventional boundaries. While the music rocked on, the audience watched multimedia light shows on screens filled with psychedelic multicolored blobs that pulsated to the beat.

Music also pulsed with the tumult of the times. As a teenager, I lived through three assassinations, the struggles for Civil Rights, women’s liberation and environmental justice, and protests over a foreign war.

No one gave voice to these changes more eloquently or more powerfully than the Beatles. In 1967, while the Summer of Love drew 100,000 to San Francisco, the Beatles released *Sgt. Pepper’s Lonely Hearts Club Band*.

I remember listening to that album in the basement of a friend’s house, straining to understand what the cover art meant with all the costumes and historical images. The breakthrough was the music itself, with songs that ran into each other and that included animal noises, sitars, clarinet solos and just about anything else George Martin could imagine. Was this rock and roll? The lads from Liverpool sang about Lucy in the sky, Rita the meter maid, Mr. Kite, Sgt Pepper, Billy Shields, the need to fix a hole in the roof and turning 64. The album echoed the lesson of the ’60s: Anything was possible, and we should explore a world without boundaries or limits.

The music initially seemed foreign to us but eventually proved compelling. We listened to the album over and over again and, like Mr. Holland, we couldn’t stop

“ I felt excited by the promise that all society would be rejuvenated. ”

listening. *Sgt. Pepper* changed the way we thought about everything, and I felt excited by the promise that all society would be rejuvenated. We stretched ourselves to think in broader terms and pondered the imponderable.

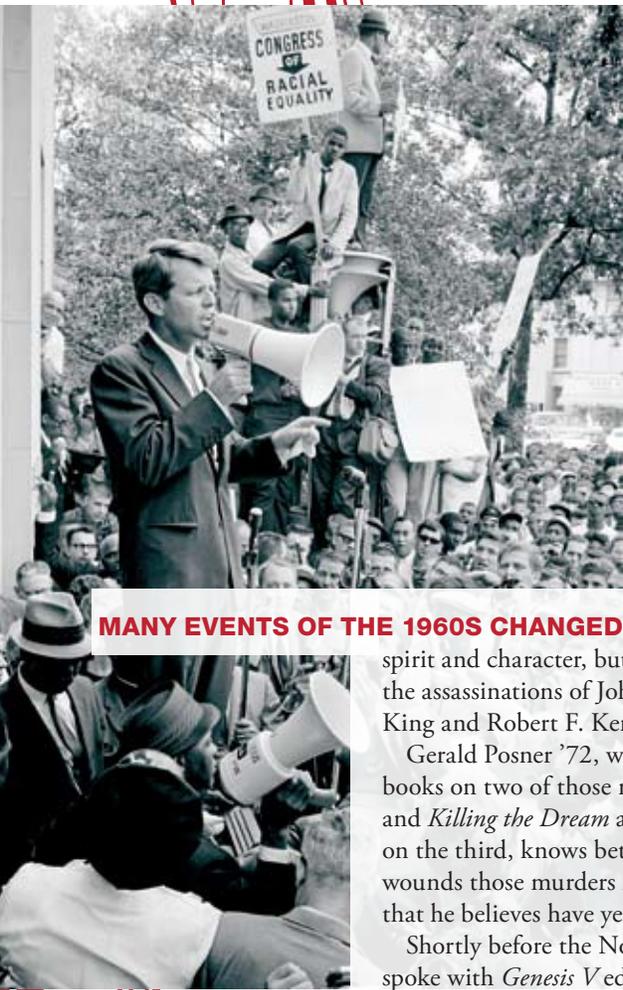
We did this, ironically, in the context of our Jesuit influence. While my opinions and perceptions changed, I remained moored to the steady dock of Discipline, Order and Tradition that was SI. Many of my friends fought for social justice, and many who sought fulfillment as artists did so influenced by the iconography and culture of their faith as well as these heady times.

The ’60s weren’t all flowers and love beads. Drugs claimed too many lives, as did Vietnam and assassins’ bullets. Those of us who were lucky retained the ebullience of our youth while maturing in thought and wisdom. We lost our innocence but gained much more.

Bob Dylan, an icon of the times, summed this up best in his song “May Back Pages”:

Yes, my guard stood hard when abstract threats
Too noble to neglect
Deceived me into thinking
I had something to protect
Good and bad, I define these terms
Quite clear, no doubt, somehow.
Ah, but I was so much older then,
I’m younger than that now.

Curtis Mallegni is the chairman of the Board of Regents at SI. He made his contribution to the music scene in San Francisco by playing drums for the Vandals at various teen clubs. He recently retired as a vice president from Wells Fargo Bank but never once sold out to The Man. ∞



MANY EVENTS OF THE 1960S CHANGED FOREVER the American spirit and character, but few had as much impact as the assassinations of John F. Kennedy, Martin Luther King and Robert F. Kennedy.

Gerald Posner '72, who has written award-winning books on two of those men (*Case Closed* about JFK and *Killing the Dream* about MLK) and who cheered on the third, knows better than most people the wounds those murders left on the nation—wounds that he believes have yet to heal.

Shortly before the November election, Posner spoke with *Genesis V* editor Paul Totah about his reflections on how those killings changed us all.

Q. Gerald, how are we still feeling the effects of the assassinations of JFK, MLK & RFK?

A. Those assassinations took away our sense of invulnerability and made us realize that one man with one gun and one bullet could change our lives and our country's destiny in an instant. We saw that happen not just once but three times.

The assassination of Jack Kennedy also ripped away the innocent veil that had carried over from the 1950s and made us increasingly cynical and distrustful of our government. The Warren Commission's report was derided as the work of middle-aged white men and added to the general sense that our government was lying to us. That dovetailed with the lies told about Vietnam, and after the next two assassinations, disillusionment reached a peak. Our loss of faith in government was higher than ever.

Those killings added to our sense of loss and powerlessness and ended the last promise of hope for the 1960s. The decade of the 1960s really ended in 1968 after MLK and RFK had left the stage violently and after Humphrey's loss to Nixon. You couldn't have asked for a more stereotypical Hollywood villain than Richard Nixon. The door had closed on hope.

Killing Three Dreams of the 1960s

Q. Do you remember where you were when you first heard that JFK had been shot?

A. I was in Mrs. McCadden's fourth grade class at St. Vincent de Paul School. She had a large radio that she turned on after she heard of the shooting. I don't recall the broadcast, but I do remember the kids around me, including neighborhood girls, crying even though they weren't sure why they were crying. Then they called us into an assembly and told us that school was over for the day. Our parents arrived to pick us up.

Q. Where were you for the other two assassinations?

A. The later two assassinations had a different impact on me. In 1968, I was in my first year of high school at SI on Stanyan Street. At 13, I was a wanna-be 18 year old and hoping to be a part of all the amazing things happening in San Francisco, including the Summer of Love.

When MLK was killed, San Francisco largely avoided the riots that tore up the East Coast, but I still realized the importance of that assassination. It was another setback in the American belief that anything is possible. However, it never made me think we would have another political killing.

Later in my freshman year, I became a rabid supporter of RFK. I was crazy for him in only the way a 14 year old could be—everything seemed so clear to me. My parents allowed me to stay up late on the night of the California primary to see his acceptance speech, and then I went to bed. Not too long after, my dad woke me to tell me of the shooting. I stayed up and cried all night. RFK's is the only assassination I haven't written about of the three, but his death struck me hard because I was young enough to think that one person could come in on a white horse and change the world.

ABOVE: Attorney General Robert F. Kennedy speaking before a crowd on June 14, 1963.



Q. I've heard people express their fear that Obama may be targeted by white supremacists if he wins the election.

A. My wife, Trisha, and I have spoken about this at some length. We feel there's a bullet aimed at every president, whether it's from the rifle of a religious fundamentalist, an anti-abortionist or a white supremacist. With JFK there were so many people who wanted him dead, it was tough to pick out who did it from among all the suspects.

It's a very cold way of viewing it, but Obama has a second bullet aimed at him given the number of hate groups in the U.S. The Secret Service will face a huge challenge allowing him access to the people while still protecting him.

Q. Did the three assassinations challenge the notion that the U.S. was the greatest nation on earth?

A. I don't think the killings impaired our sense of ourselves as a great nation. If you look at the Holocaust, with 6 million Jewish victims on one hand and the greatest criminals of all time, the Nazis, on the other hand, you see some weird sort of balance. If you look at JFK's death, you don't have the same equation. On one side, you have a charismatic leader of the free world. On the other, you have a 24-year-old sociopath with a \$12 rifle. It doesn't balance.

That's one reason why you'll find so many conspiracy theories to help balance the equation. If JFK were killed because he was about to take us out of Vietnam or disband the CIA, then it gives meaning to his death. We don't want to think that our life can be changed by a random act, but history has shown us that it can. Assassinations show us just how vulnerable we are despite all the Secret Service agents that surround the president. For those who believed a government conspiracy was covering up the real culprits, JFK's death made them lose faith in the entire government.

The loss of our identity as the greatest country on the planet has been a slow, inexorable movement over

several decades that began with Vietnam. We've gone through several peaks and valleys, but the conflict in Iraq and our inability to fight against Islamic fundamentalists has given rebirth to those doubts. We suddenly learned that having the greatest military on the planet doesn't mean much against terrorists.

Most recently, the economic crisis has further eroded our confidence, and we're also facing the time bombs of health care, Medicare and Social Security. No politician has yet had the courage to attempt to deal with those problems.

In short, we're dealing with a loss of the American identity. Some people see the 20th Century as the American century. I'm not convinced that the 21st Century will be ours despite the fact that Obama has struck a chord of hope with many people. I'm not sure what any president can do considering the limitations facing that office. If our expectations are too high, many will be disappointed. Part of our current disillusionment is the concept that all politicians are the same.

Q. What next books are you working on?

A. Trisha and I proposed to Simon & Schuster a book called *The Decline of the American Empire*, but the publisher thought that it was too depressing to sell.

Our next book is called *American Babylon* and chronicles the history of Miami Beach starting with the 1980 Mariel boatlift from Cuba. It's an investigation of the social history of shady characters in a sunny place.

We grew fascinated with the subject after moving to Miami from New York in 2003. We never thought we'd leave New York, but we grew to hate the winters there. Miami is a wacky place and more like Havana than America, but it works for us. It has the same crazy 24/7 vibe of New York with all its madness but with better weather.

Following that, Simon & Schuster will publish *God, Inc.*, which will tell the story about the business of the Vatican. ∞

ABOVE LEFT: Martin Luther King in 1964.

ABOVE RIGHT: John F. Kennedy addressing the nation on civil rights on June 11, 1963.

BELOW: Gerald Posner has written groundbreaking works on the assassinations of JFK, and MLK. In *Case Closed*, he argued that Oswald was Kennedy's lone assassin.





Ron Ward Works to Keep MLK's Dream Alive

RON WARD '65 EXPERIENCED the struggle for civil rights first hand, from the San Francisco race riots and the assassination of Martin Luther King to the growth of black political power in the 1970s.

And, when Barak Obama became the country's first African-American president, Ward had a front-row seat as well. His daughter, Sara, a student at Pepperdine, interned for Obama's senate office in Washington, D.C., and his wife, Kiti, served as a national Democratic delegate for the future president.

Ward also made civil rights history in his own right when the Washington State Bar Association named him as its first African American president in 2004 and as its first person of color to receive that group's highest honor, the Award of Merit, last Sept. 18 in recognition for his work helping young attorneys from underrepresented groups advance their careers.

He did this by creating the Washington State Bar Association Leadership Institute (WLI), which won an award from the American Bar Association. The program's success has led Arizona, New York, Texas and Oregon to form their own versions of the WLI.

Ron Ward, who grew up in housing projects in Hunter's Point, became the first African American president of the Washington State Bar Association in 2003. He also earned that group's Award of Merit last September. He is pictured here in *Inside SI* after winning the Frosh Elocution Contest.



FROSH WARD SPEAKS AT ASSEMBLY Prize Winning Speech, "Creation"

Ward credits his success to the mentors who helped him survive the often troubled streets of Hunter's Point where his family moved when he was 12.

The oldest of 10 children, Ward lived in an old Navy barracks that the city had turned into a housing project. "In my first 10 days in Hunter's Point, I fought constantly," said Ward. "That stopped when I found a group of friends who helped me become streetwise."

Years earlier, he had learned a higher wisdom from a woman known as Mama Lena, a surrogate grandmother for Ward who had taught him to read before he started school. "She would expect me to recite to her the books she had read to me the night before. She gave me a thirst for knowledge, one that propelled me to succeed in academics."

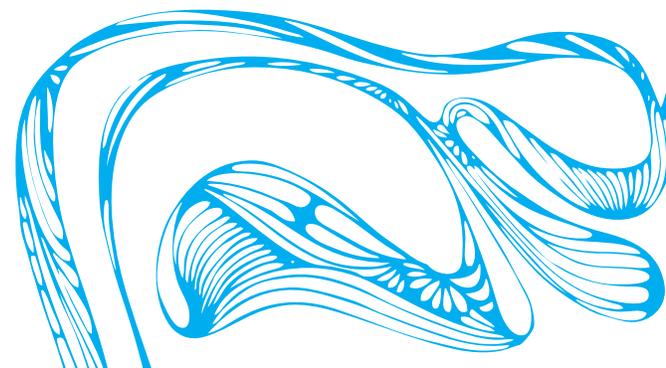
At Pelton Junior High School, Ward excelled as a member of the debate team and caught the eye of his social science teacher, Catherine Brash, who told her friend, SI Principal Thomas Reed, S.J., about her remarkable young student.

"He came out to Hunter's Point several times to meet with me and my parents," said Ward. "That took some courage."

Fr. Reed provided Ward with a four-year scholarship to attend SI, where he found himself only one of two African American students in his class and one of only four in the school.

"There weren't enough of us to be a threat," said Ward, "so my time at SI was for the most part enjoyable. I realize in retrospect that I had one of the best educations I could have received. It sounds corny and idealistic, but I still value the fact that I studied Cicero's orations."

Still, he didn't feel completely welcomed by a student body made up mostly of white students. "They never treated me or Steve Taylor, the other African-American student in my class, like one of the guys."





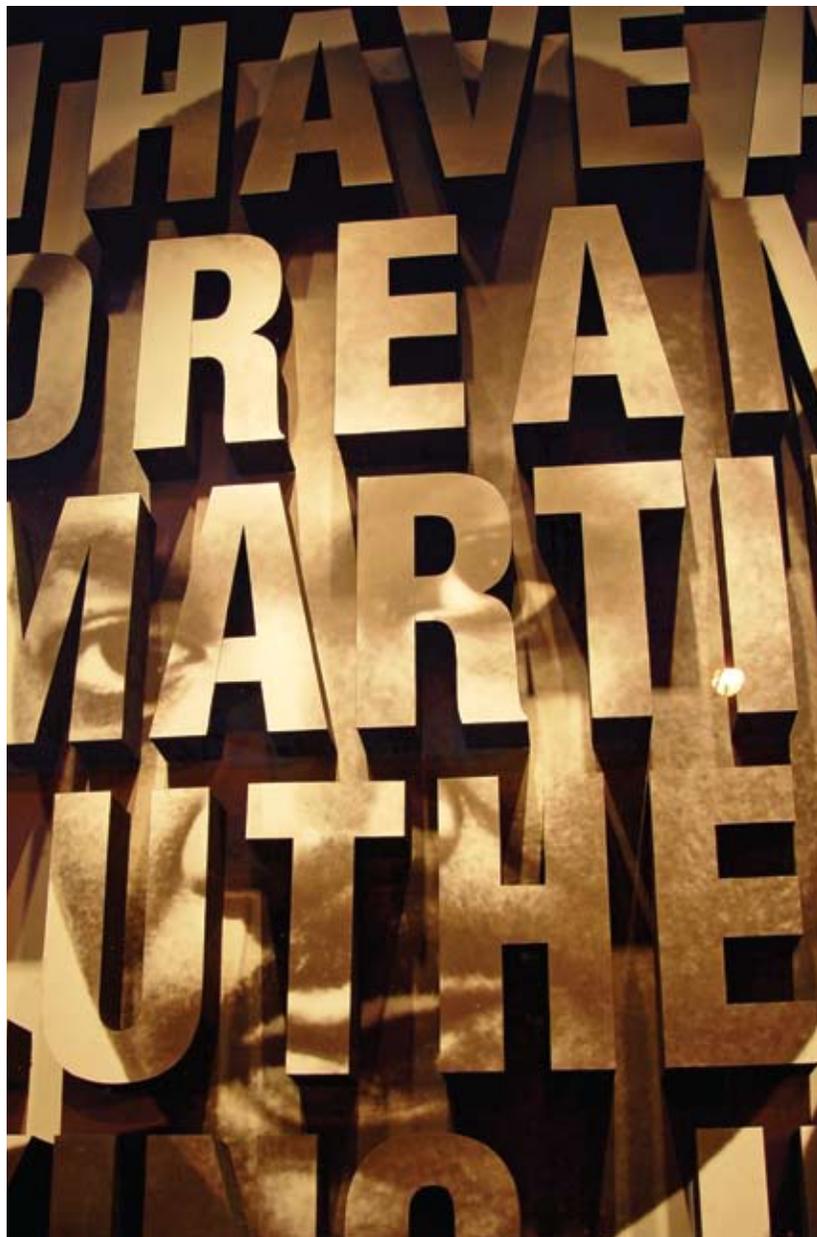
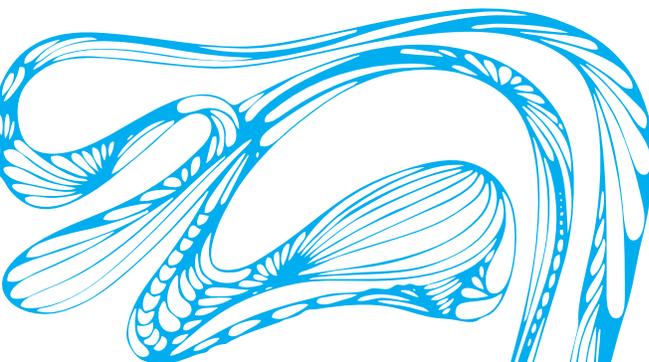
Ward recalls only one incident where students were overtly racist. After one football game where SI outscored Balboa, a riot broke out, and some SI students were beaten pretty badly. The following Monday, while meeting with his basketball team, Ward “heard the term ‘nigger’ used pretty freely. I have never forgotten that. These were Catholic kids—a product of their times—who didn’t have much contact with the Black community.”

Ward made a name for himself at SI early on by winning the Frosh Elocution Contest after reciting a James Weldon Johnson poem. He credits Frank Kavanaugh ’46, an English teacher and Ward’s basketball coach, with helping him prepare for the contest. “I can’t say enough in praise of the faculty at SI,” Ward added. “They taught me how to deal with all kinds of people.” (See page 40 for more on Frank Kavanaugh.)

Ward persisted at SI, riding the bus from the projects sometimes for 90 minutes to get to the Stanyan Street campus. When he returned home, sometimes wearing his SI jacket, gang members often confronted him. “They created interesting dynamics that sometimes got violent.”

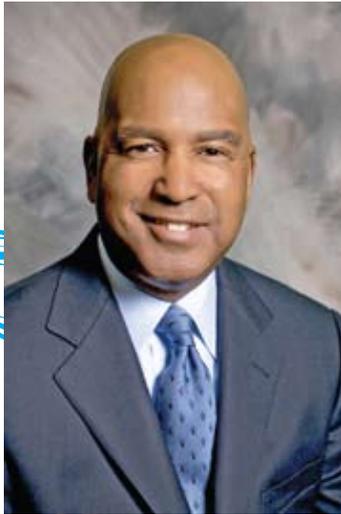
In 1966, one year after graduating from SI, Ward witnessed more violence when the National Guard and the SFPD entered Hunter’s Point to quell rioting. He saw them attack young men and break the arm of one of his friends, and he saw neighbors fire back from atop buildings.

Ward first considered ending his education after working the summer of 1965 in the Hunter’s Point Shipyards as a welder’s helper. “After my first paycheck, I felt rich for the first time in my life. I told a few guys that I might not start college. Later, two old guys, one white and one black, hunted me down and told me that if I didn’t go to college, I would find myself dead. It was their way of looking out for me.”



After a brief stint at USF, Ward was drafted into the Army and served in Germany for two years. While stationed at Fort Campbell in Kentucky, Ward heard the news that Martin Luther King had been assassinated. “I felt some of the most furious rage I had ever felt, and some of the greatest sorrow as well.”

Ward returned to dive headfirst into the Civil Rights movement in San Francisco. While at SI, he had met Thomatra Scott, a neighborhood activist whom everyone called Sefu (which means “old man” in Swahili). When he wasn’t driving his taxi, Scott served as a community organizer in the Fillmore District with a group he had formed—Young Adults of San Francisco. “He helped many kids like me by getting us involved in civic activity and the political struggle,” said Ward.



Ron Ward helps young lawyers advance their careers.

Later, while attending SFSU, Ward leafleted cars, registered voters and worked on political campaigns along with friends of his who were involved with the Congress of Racial Equality (CORE) and the Student Nonviolent Coordinating Committee (SNCC).

While working at the San Francisco Housing Authority, he met activists from neighboring Japantown and, through Scott, state legislators such as Willie Brown and John Vasconcellos, the latter appointing him (at Brown's behest) to the California Joint Legislative Steering Committee on Educational Goals and Evaluation.

His association with Brown convinced him to go into law, so he finished his bachelor's degree in political science in 1973 and received his law degree in 1976 from Hastings.

While in law school, he met Willetta Nolan (known as Kiti to her friends), then a graduate student at the University of Washington. "My mother fell in love with her," said Ward. "My mother, without my knowing, flew to see Kiti at her home in Seattle. She had decided that Kiti would be my bride and wanted to meet her friends. She called me from Kiti's home and told me to propose to her."

After Kiti spent one year studying to become an ordained minister, the two married and moved to Seattle. "I still had a street side and knew too many people who exerted a powerful influence on my life," said Ward. "We had a better chance of forming a solid, lasting relationship away from San Francisco."

Up north, Ward found a job with Boeing before working for three years as a civil law assistant attorney general for Washington State. In 1982, he began a 23-year career with Levinson Friedman as a litigator and, in 1986, he became a partner. He now has his own firm—Jones & Ward, PLLC.

Ward's colleagues respect him both for his skill as a personal injury lawyer in the courtroom and for his

power as an orator who travels worldwide to advocate for those underrepresented in the workforce and to ensure access to justice for disadvantaged citizens. "I live by a simple motto," said Ward. "I want to make a difference."

Ward founded the WSBA Leadership Institute to promote leadership development for new lawyers, especially lawyers of color, women and other traditionally underrepresented groups. His institute received the national 2005 American Bar Association Partnership Award and the 2006 LexisNexis Martindale-Hubbell Legal Fellowship.

In addition to Ward's Award of Merit, he has received a Distinguished Service Award from Anheuser-Busch Companies and the President's Award from the Washington State Trial Lawyers Association.

Washington Law and Politics has also named him a "Super Lawyer" each year since 2003 and, in 2006, a member of its "Top 40 Who's Who in Washington Plaintiff's Personal Injury Law."

The Loren Miller Bar Association of Washington also renamed its President's Award for him, and he was a nominee for the 2008 and 2009 American Bar Association national Spirit of Excellence Award.

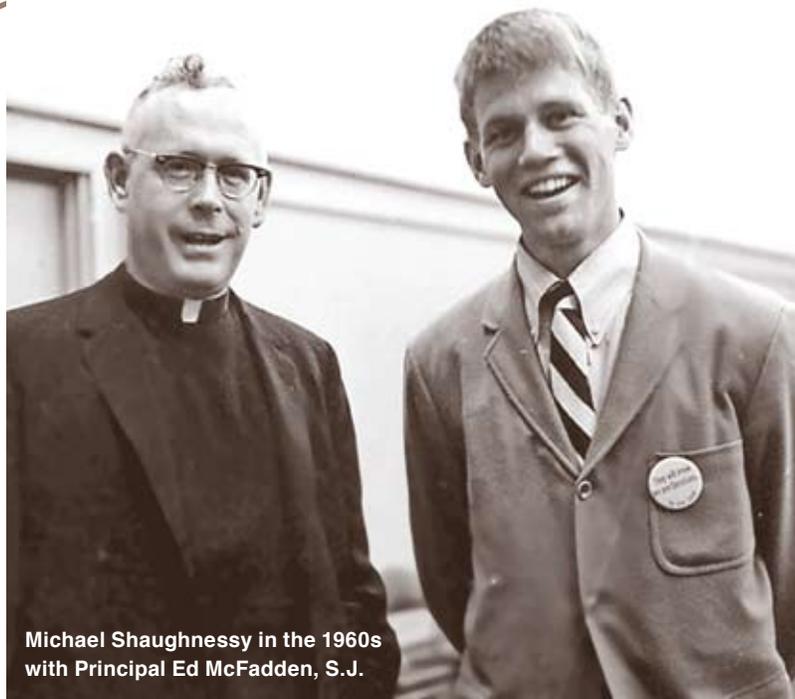
Ward doesn't spend too much time dwelling on

“ This healing will take time, but it will succeed. It has to for all of us. ”

these honors, however. He still has a hard time believing that his fellow citizens elected an African American to the highest office in the land. "I never thought this would occur in my lifetime," said Ward. "It gives all of us great hope."

Ward recalls a saying he learned during his work for civil rights. "You can't always change hearts, but you can change behavior. Over time, the rest will follow.' Obama's victory has shown that this is possible and that the promise of America will be brought to fruition for all of its citizens."

Ward knows that discrimination and racism won't be erased overnight. "But Obama will be a catalyst for a new spirit that seeks to remove itself from the Bush administration policies that drove a wedge between white and black, rich and poor. This healing will take time, but it will succeed. It has to—for all of us." ∞



Michael Shaughnessy in the 1960s
with Principal Ed McFadden, S.J.

The War at Home

By Michael Shaughnessy '67, SI religious studies teacher

I GRADUATED FROM SI IN 1967. Had I been drafted straight out of high school, I would have gone without a second thought. I was the son of a WWII vet and equated military service with patriotism and religious duty to country. I had not heard of the Catholic Peace Tradition or the Just War Theory and had not begun any analysis of U.S. foreign policy.

In the fall of 1967, I began my post secondary studies at the University of Notre Dame, and that all changed.

I should tell you that some of my “conversion” came in part because of a “reactionary” response on my part. I had unconsciously developed a lack of respect for Southern accents by watching the Civil Rights movement on television during my high school years. On my second day on campus, a freshman from Alabama asked if it were true that I was from San Francisco. When I replied in the affirmative, he asked, “Are you one of them hippies against the war in Vietnam?” I was so repelled by his accent and apparent challenge that I said yes. Then it was up to me to begin to ask questions and to look critically at the war.

Members of the Catonsville 9, a group of religious men and women who destroyed draft board files as a symbolic way of stopping the draft, came to Notre Dame to speak. A heated discussion ensued as to whether a Catholic University should cooperate with ROTC. The Just War Theory and Christian nonviolence became competing worldviews that challenged me to inform and then follow my conscience.

I traveled home at the end of the school year with a friend who was a Naval ROTC grad preparing to ship out. When my dad—Bert Shaughnessy '31—asked when I was going in, I told him I wasn't sure that I would.

“If you are drafted and don't go in, you're not welcome in this house,” he told me.

My mom, who was fairly nonpolitical, said, “Bert, you're an ass.”

Then she told me this: “If your conscience tells you that you shouldn't go in, and you do go, I won't let you back in the house.” Ours was, literally, a house divided; I'm sure mine was not the only home divided by the war in Vietnam in the late 1960s.

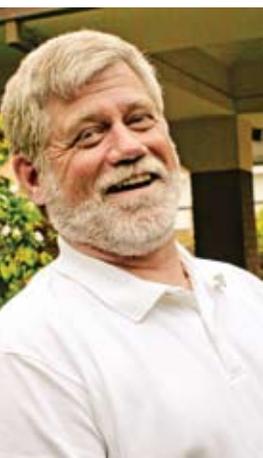
My junior year in college ended with the “famous” Student Strike of May 1970. While students were shot at Kent State and Jackson State, Notre Dame had a Mass for Peace outside the library celebrated by Rev. Ted Hesburgh. He spoke of the U.S. Bishops' Pastoral Letter of that year which said that no student should graduate from a Catholic high school without familiarity with the Just War Theory and the Catholic Peace Tradition. It was at that time that I began to have second thoughts about my intended vocational path of law school and began to think about teaching theology in a Catholic high school or college.

After teaching at two other schools, I came to SI in 1979, and am now in my 30th year here. During those years, we have never had an active military draft, though both Presidents Carter and Reagan considered activating a draft and have maintained the requirement of Selective Service registration for young men (still not women) at their 18th birthday. Whenever I have taught the ethics class or moral theology class, I have tried to stay truthful to the challenge the bishops put forth in 1970. I try to make sure my students understand the Just War Theory and are at least introduced to the Catholic Peace Tradition.

Some of my students have chosen careers in the military and more have taken advantage of the educational opportunities of the U.S. Military Academies. I have always challenged them to make sure they bring their informed conscience into the military with them. While I personally have come to believe that Jesus preached nonviolence and wants us, as His followers, to embrace Gospel nonviolence, I also recognize that thoughtful young men and women of conscience can make the prudential judgment that military service in our troubled world is a noble vocation.

I chose to commit nonviolent civil disobedience in March of 2003 in an attempt to stop what I believed to be a clear violation of the Just War Theory with the U.S. military intervention into Iraq. I also argued on SI's administrative staff at that time that the language of “praying for peace” had become so politicized in the run-up to the war, that stopping school for a prayer service for peace would be hurtful to members of our community who had made military commitments.

As I continue to work on informing my conscience, I am committed as an Ignatian educator to helping the young people we serve to follow their conscience, not mine. ∞



Religious studies
teacher Michael
Shaughnessy



Returning to the Wall

DUDLEY POSTON '58, A PROFESSOR OF SOCIOLOGY at Texas A&M

University who served as an Army captain in Vietnam, learned lessons during the war that shaped his long career as an expert in East Asian demography.

Those lessons also inform his opinion about the current U.S. involvement in Iraq, a conflict that bears a striking resemblance to the Vietnam War.

For his meritorious service in Vietnam, Poston received the Bronze Star and the Army Commendation Medal with one Oak Leaf cluster. However, prior to beginning his military service in 1968, he and his wife discussed the possibility of moving to Canada rather than fight a conflict in which he did not believe. "I was very much against the involvement of the U.S. in Vietnam and did not want to go on active duty as an Army officer," said Poston. "In the end, I knew I had a duty and a responsibility to serve my country. Now, 40 years later, I am proud that I served in Vietnam, even though I still believe we never should have been there in the first place."

A San Francisco native, Poston entered the seminary after graduating from St. Gabriel's School in 1954 and then transferred to SI in his junior year in 1956. After a bachelor's degree in sociology at USF and a doctoral degree from the University of Oregon (where he took part in several anti-war meetings), Poston ran out of college deferments. Because he had spent four years in ROTC at USF, he began active duty in 1968 as a 1st Lieutenant in the Army.

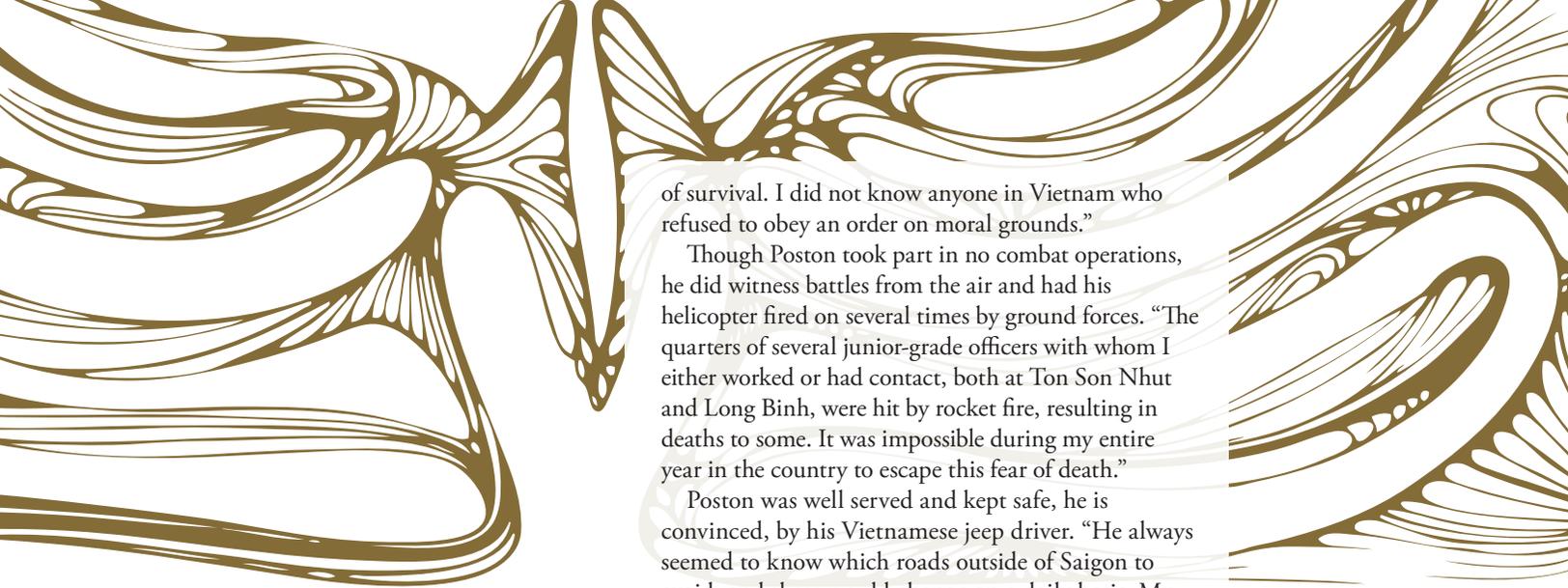
The Army eventually assigned him to Fort Ord's Combat Development Command Experimentation Command that was involved in developing new forms of weapons, organization and deployment. "I didn't think I would be assigned to Vietnam," said Poston. "Why would a sociology Ph.D. be assigned there?"



TOP: The names of five SI alumni appear on the Vietnam Veterans Memorial, which commemorates all those who died during the Vietnam War. They are Robert William Reed '51, John F. Santos Jr. '51, Denis O'Connor '58, Richard Bloom '60 and Richard Arthur Timboe '62.

BOTTOM: Dudley Poston contemplated moving to Canada to avoid fighting a war he didn't believe in. He is now proud of his service in Vietnam, where he was stationed from 1969 to 1970.





of survival. I did not know anyone in Vietnam who refused to obey an order on moral grounds.”

Though Poston took part in no combat operations, he did witness battles from the air and had his helicopter fired on several times by ground forces. “The quarters of several junior-grade officers with whom I either worked or had contact, both at Ton Son Nhut and Long Binh, were hit by rocket fire, resulting in deaths to some. It was impossible during my entire year in the country to escape this fear of death.”

Poston was well served and kept safe, he is convinced, by his Vietnamese jeep driver. “He always seemed to know which roads outside of Saigon to avoid, and these would change on a daily basis. My fellow officers and I knew to treat our Vietnamese civilian workers well because many were surely Viet Cong. We knew that if we treated them well, then they would watch out for us. We did, and so did they, making for an interesting symbiotic relationship.”

Poston returned home in January 1970 “relieved to come back alive. I had missed my family and children more than I ever believed possible,” though it took his wife and him a year to readjust to each other after their long separation. For more than a year after returning to the U.S., Poston ducked or leapt to the side whenever he heard a car backfire, as he imagined a shell or bullet coming for him.

Vietnam taught Poston “that we should not impose our political, social and economic philosophies on others. We must be more accepting of alternative belief systems.”

He is reminded of this lesson every time he visits the Vietnam Memorial in Washington, D.C. “Many of the names are of soldiers I knew and worked with. But for the grace of God, my name would also be inscribed on one of those panels. Whenever I visit the Wall, I go there alone, and each time the experience is as moving for me as it was the preceding time.”

Poston supported President Clinton’s recognition of Vietnam, but he believes, as do many others, that soldiers may still be trapped there. “I hope our government will not forget the MIAs. On holidays I still fly the black flag honoring and remembering them.”

Poston is just as opposed to the U.S. presence in Iraq as he was to American intervention in Vietnam. “The U.S. Conference of Catholic Bishops wrote in 1983 that the justifiable use of lethal force ‘may be used only after all peaceful alternatives have been seriously tried and exhausted.’ This happened neither in Vietnam nor in Iraq, where, in 2003, we began a so-called preemptive war. However, we never faced an imminent threat from Iraq. Our excursions into Afghanistan, however, have been and continue to be justified. This is where we should be putting our attention. We never should have gone to war with Iraq. We should have learned this from our failures in Vietnam. Unfortunately, we did not.” ∞

At Fort Ord, Poston found many young officers also opposed to the war. “They had come from campus life and brought with them anti-war views. They didn’t believe that the U.S. belonged in Vietnam because of the domino theory, which held that if Vietnam fell to the Communists, so, too, would all of Southeast Asia.”

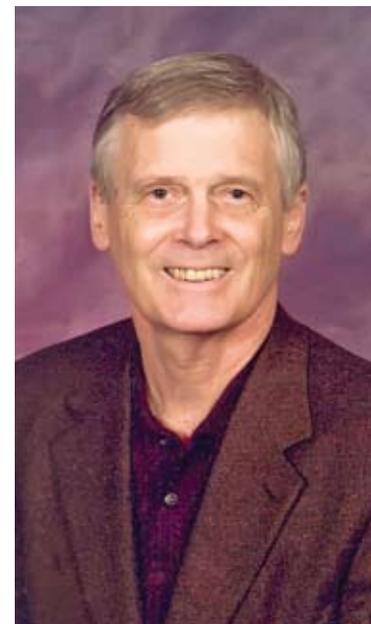
These young officers, however, did not see eye-to-eye with the career officers “many of whom held the view that the U.S. belonged in Vietnam and that no one should question its presence. It took the American people and government more than a decade to realize that the domino effect wasn’t about to happen. I wonder how many American and Vietnamese lives would have been saved had we come to this realization even a few years earlier.”

In 1969, Poston found himself in Vietnam with the new rank of captain and with orders assigning him to the 369th Signal Battalion, a combat support battalion located in Phu Bai, south of the Demilitarized Zone, where the threat of death was ever-present.

He realized that this kind of combat assignment was not for him, so he contacted a close friend and fellow officer in Saigon to ask for help in securing a new post. A few days later, Poston found himself assigned to the 1st Signal Brigade Headquarters at Ton Son Nhut Air Base outside Saigon.

In March of 1968, one year before Poston started his Vietnam assignment, 26 officers and soldiers were charged with committing a massacre at My Lai. “I don’t know of similar incidents during my time in country, but I don’t believe that My Lai was an isolated or unique event. We were given little instruction about the laws of war, other than a short lecture on the Geneva Accords, at Fort Gordon during basic training. It was my impression that these statements were not taken very seriously when it came to matters

BELOW: Dudley Poston serves as a professor of sociology at Texas A&M University.





In the years prior to and shortly after the completion of Glen Canyon Dam, David Brower and his family (pictured) would float the little known 200-mile stretch of the Colorado River that would eventually be submerged by Lake Powell. He lamented the loss of its many side canyons and caverns, including this one named "Cathedral in the Desert," now underwater.
Photo by Richard Norgaard, 1964.



In the Footsteps of David Brower

EXCEPT FOR RACHEL CARSON, THE AUTHOR OF *Silent Spring*,

no one epitomizes the environmentalist movement of the 1960s more than David Brower, the man who fought to save Dinosaur National Monument and the Grand Canyon and who helped establish the Point Reyes National Seashore and Redwoods National Park.

For the past 25 years, Owen Lammers '81, one of Brower's friends and colleagues, has carried on Brower's work of saving the earth, especially its wild rivers.

Brower encouraged Lammers to create and lead Living Rivers, which seeks to protect and to restore the Colorado River watershed, with a focus on removing one of the world's largest dams, Glen Canyon Dam near the Utah-Arizona border.

Lammers, who lived near Brower's home in Berkeley, quite literally had Brower's blessing in forming this group.



"Dave hated that dam more than anyone," said Lammers. "I wasn't going to start this organization unless he was behind it. I went to his home, and within minutes he asked, 'When do we start?'"

Two months later, on Christmas Day in 1999, Lammers drove away from Brower's home with a van and a U-Haul, headed for Moab, Utah, where he and John Weisheit started Living Rivers. Brower joined them and 300 others to launch the campaign at Glen Canyon Dam on March 14, 2000. Though Brower died later that year, Lammers still carries on his work.

Lammers first became passionate about environmentalism when he turned 6 and saw Yosemite Valley packed with throngs of hikers and motorists. "I sat on the floor of a diesel bus filled with tourists, and I knew even then that something wasn't right. All these people had too much of an impact on a place like Yosemite Valley. When I grew older, I used to kid my parents that if they had not wanted me to become an environmentalist, then they should never have taken me camping."

At SI, Lammers found teachers who "encouraged dialogue, dissent and debate, especially around questions of theology. They wanted me to ask questions, and they treated me as a thinker. That helped me look at society and wonder why things couldn't be different."

Lammers majored in natural resources economics at Cal and learned about the unsuccessful fight to stop the New Melones Dam from being built on the Stanislaus River. He planned to work with an environmental consulting firm, but wound up pursuing commercial real estate consulting—work that pulled at his conscience. At a meeting with foreign investors interested in Marin's De Silva Island, Lammers was asked what sorts of homes should be built there. "Sitting across the conference table from these men, I thought to myself, 'Nothing. The land should be left as is.' Despite all the money involved in doing that kind of work, I just couldn't go on."

Three years later, Lammers quit his job and joined the International Rivers Network (IRN), which fought major dam projects around the world that



ABOVE: Antelope Canyon, just outside Page, Ariz., is typical of the slot canyons flooded by Lake Powell.



ABOVE: A nine-year drought has left a bathtub ring around Lake Powell and, according to Lammers, has shown to those relying on Colorado River water that the lake isn't necessary.

BELOW: Environmentalist David Brower lamented the construction of Glen Canyon Dam, which destroyed hundreds of archeological sites upriver and devastated ecosystems downriver.

received funding from the U.S. In a dozen weeks, he was running the group, then based at Brower's Earth Island Institute. That new position gave him his first introduction to Brower in 1988.

Under his direction, IRN worked with local groups around the world to fight dams in many developing countries that threatened the Mekong, the Amazon and other rivers. Gradually, financing for large dam projects began to dry up.

Dams promise many advantages, explained Lammers, but they rarely deliver them. "They promise to control floods, to irrigate farmland, to create hydroelectricity and to provide recreation. In fact, the costs of building dams often far outweigh any money made in generating electricity, and water can be used and stored in far better ways."

In Arizona, for example, environmentalists and politicians (including Arizona's former governor Janet Napolitano) believe that storing water underground in aquifers makes more sense, given the rate of evaporation on hot days.

Lammers also points to the devastation dams wreak both to the flooded lands upstream and to the downstream ecosystems. "If you put a giant hunk of concrete in the middle of a river, you'll inundate pristine forests, stop fish from migrating, rob the river of nutrients and sediments and, in the case of the Colorado River, radically change the temperature of the water, harming native species."

People suffer, too, as dams flood villages, forcing indigenous people to move away from ancestral villages and to abandon their ways of living. Those downstream from dams also suffer when fisheries dry up. "Dams are insidious," said Lammers, who cites the Three Gorges Dam in China—one that he has worked unsuccessfully to stop—as the best example of a project that has "submerged cultural artifacts, destroyed local economies and displaced living cultures."

Even though he failed to stop Three Gorges, he did make it harder for backers of that dam by denying U.S. contractors access to \$500 million of American export-import bank financing slated to go to Caterpillar and others to help build the dam.

Throughout his work, Lammers found a strong ally in Brower, whom he describes "as a great man, always open to fresh ideas and any opportunity to keep dams off river systems."

Toward the end of the 1990s, Lammers discovered something else that linked him to Brower, who had been forced out as director of the Sierra Club and, later, as head of Friends of the Earth.

"A philosophical disconnect grew between my staff and me at International Rivers Network," said

Lammers. "They wanted to sit down with the people building dams. They lost their edge and weren't fighting as hard as I wanted them to. They had their meetings, and the movement lost momentum, so I moved on."

With Brower's backing, Lammers founded Living Rivers and moved to Moab to be closer to the Colorado River and Glen Canyon Dam, long demonized by environmentalists for creating Lake Powell, which destroyed hundreds of miles of canyons and archeological sites and which became the target of Edward Abbey's novel *The Monkey Wrench Gang*.

Lammers wanted to be closer to the dam because "spiritually, it makes more sense to work near the place you're trying to protect." In Moab, Lammers went looking for a storefront to house his operations and found an ice cream store for sale. He signed a lease for the place and continued to sell the ice cream as a way to raise money to support his environmental work. (He had to move to a new location and stop selling ice cream in 2006 when competition moved in.)

Anyone who had walked into the Living Rivers' Restoration Creamery to order a cone would also have found a sprinkling of anti-dam posters and brochures showing pre-lake photos of the beautiful slot canyons and caves flooded by Lake Powell.

Lammers and Weisheit attracted 1,000 others to join their fight, which he is now taking to Congress, charging that the U.S. government is "not following the letter of the law in upholding the Environmental Protection Act," as Glen Canyon Dam is damaging Grand Canyon National Park's river corridor. Initially, he hopes Congress will make Glen Canyon a "run of the river dam," where water freely flows out, and then move to tear it down.

"We don't need Lake Powell," said Lammers. "Those who depend on Colorado River water can survive with Lake Mead and water stored in depleted aquifers."

He also calls on farmers to grow vegetable crops that need little water, such as tomatoes, and not alfalfa and other field crops that require heavy irrigation. "I enjoy a steak as much as anyone," said Lammers. "Is it necessary to irrigate a desert to grow food for cattle that we ship to Japan?"

Lammers had an unexpected ally in his fight against Glen Canyon Dam. A 9-year drought has drained Lake Powell significantly, exposing long-submerged canyons and caverns. "The drought also showed people that nature may drain the lake before we do and that they can get by without this reservoir."

If you are interested in helping Lammers in his fight against dams, go to his website at www.livingrivers.net. ∞

Slow Food Has its Hero in Sam Mogannam

SAM MOGANNAM '86 is too young to remember the “back to the land” movement of the 1960s, when city dwellers shucked off fast-paced city life to follow Henry David Thoreau’s example and heed his advice to “simplify, simplify, simplify.”

That didn’t stop him in 2007 from buying land in Sonoma, where he grows heirloom tomatoes, peppers, eggplant, lettuce, spinach, chard and other crops to sell at his Bi-Rite market on 18th Street between Guerrero and Dolores. He even applied that philosophy to his own building, which sports a rooftop herb garden.

Mogannam was inspired, in part, by his father, Ned, who, in 2001, purchased a farm in Placerville’s Apple Hill, where he grows apples, grapes, kiwis and blueberries for his son’s store.

This farmer-direct philosophy is just one reason why Bi-Rite Market and its owner are the darlings of the Slow Food* movement both locally and nationally.

At the Slow Food convention at Ft. Mason last Labor Day Weekend, all the top foodies in the country stood in line to try Mogannam’s salted caramel ice cream and his chocolate-chocolate ice cream drizzled with bergamot-infused olive oil and sprinkled with Maldon sea salt.

Go to Bi-Rite Creamery (across the street from his market) on a warm day, and you’ll see even longer lines waiting to try Mogannam’s hand-crafted ice cream, featuring milk from West Marin’s Straus Family Dairy, the oldest organic dairy west of the Mississippi. At his market, shoppers fill their baskets with local produce and ready-to-eat, restaurant-quality meals prepared by Mogannam and his employees.

Praise for Mogannam comes from all quarters both for the quality of his food and for the care he shows to his neighbors and staff. At his innovative 18 Reasons Foundation, housed at Guerrero and 18th Streets,



Mogannam works to forge relationships among farmers, chefs, artists and consumers. He also teaches neighbors how to read labels to avoid trans fats, high sodium and high fructose corn syrup.

On Sept. 6, Mogannam celebrated the 10th anniversary of Bi-Rite with “Party on Block 18,” featuring a cookout on 18th Street, live music and dance performances. The party involved most of the businesses along one block of 18th, including Delfina Restaurant, and drew 7,000 people who helped to raise nearly \$10,000 for a host of non-profit agencies housed in the Women’s Building, just down the street from Bi-Rite.

Mogannam is no stranger to the area. His father bought Bi-Rite in 1964, and Mogannam started working there when he was 6. After soccer practice at St. Cecilia’s, he would hop a streetcar to deliver dinner to his father and dust shelves. His responsibilities grew quickly: At 15, his father had him phone vendors to order groceries.

At SI, Mogannam excelled at his studies and earned admission to Cornell. He chose, instead, to attend City College for its Hotel and Restaurant Management Program along with classmate (and current SI chef) Tom McGuigan ’86.

The two worked together for the next decade in 10 restaurants in Europe and the U.S. and eventually became partners in Rendezvous du Monde in the Financial District. There, Mogannam practiced the lessons he had learned from mentors such as Jim Moffat, the chef at Kimball’s, who had taught him about the benefits of using local, in-season, organic ingredients.

Mogannam tried something new at Rendezvous du Monde, which he operated from 1991 to 1998. “I would

ABOVE LEFT: On his own farm in Sonoma, Sam Mogannam now sells produce that he harvests once a week.

ABOVE RIGHT: Bi-Rite Market held a street festival in September to celebrate its 10th anniversary. The event raised money for a host of agencies housed in the nearby Women’s Building.

*The Slow Food movement, which began in Italy, seeks to preserve regional cuisine, threatened by the growth of the fast food industry.



I see my job as trying to enrich the planet instead of depleting it. This even applies to our packaging.

go to the farmer's market every week and create a new menu based upon what was in season or especially fresh that day. It took awhile for customers in the financial district to get used to this. They liked walking into a restaurant and seeing the same items on the menu day after day. But they eventually came around, and we taught people about good food in the process."

At that restaurant, he deepened his understanding about the role food has in creating and sustaining relationships. "Many of my married friends had their first dates at *Rendezvous du Monde*. We also developed a loyal following, and I still have close ties with the customers, farmers and ranchers I met through that restaurant. The relationship between a cook and a diner is an intimate one, so it's important to share good ingredients. I would never serve anything I wouldn't eat myself. Frozen and processed foods don't exist for me."

When his lease expired and the cost to continue made it impossible to stay open, Mogannam was offered Bi-Rite from his father. "When I told him I wanted to open a restaurant, he told me no. He was smart. He knew that most restaurant owners put in 90-hour-a-week schedules. When I told him that I needed to cook, he suggested that I sell restaurant-quality take-out meals and offer my chef's perspective from the vantage point of a grocer."

Since Bi-Rite re-opened in June 1998, Mogannam has had a thriving clientele both for his market and for his catering that now features produce grown on his Sonoma farm. He and produce manager Simon Richard (an experienced farmer) drive there once a week "and work our asses off." Last season, they harvested two tons of crops including 3,500 pounds of tomatoes along with eggplants, peppers, greens, lettuces, beets and carrots.

This farm fits into Mogannam's four-point philosophy that guides his business. "Our community consists of our suppliers, our customers, our staff and the earth. We try to balance service to all four members since each are interdependent. I see my job as trying to enrich the planet instead of depleting it. This even applies to our packaging. I make sure that we compost as much as possible to minimize what we throw into landfills."

Mogannam's 90-person staff loves this philosophy, especially when he cooks meals for 15 of them at a time at his 18 Reasons storefront. "I'll bring back food I harvested from the farm and cook and serve them a meal because I want them to feel what it's like being on the other side of the counter. They love it. It helps them realize just how special this place is and how important good food is in sustaining relationships." ∞

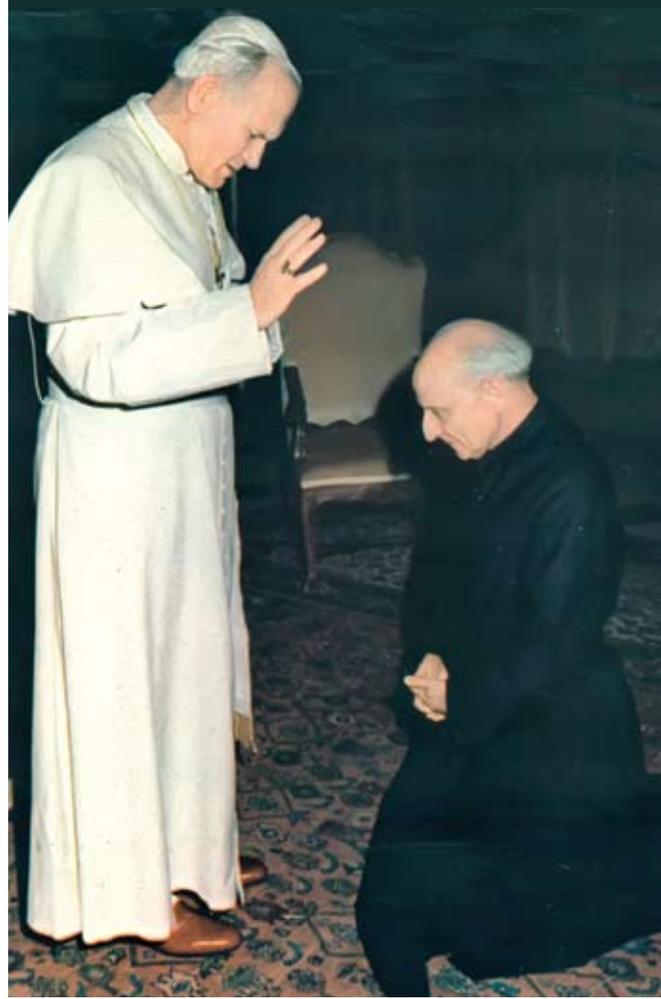
In 1965, Fr. Pedro Arrupe, S.J. became the Superior General of the Society of Jesus. His impact on the Jesuits and on the millions of students taught in Jesuit schools worldwide mirrors the dynamism of the 1960s—a decade that advanced civil rights for minorities, equal rights for women, and environmental and peace movements. Shaped by his imprisonment by the Japanese during WWII, his caring for the wounded of Hiroshima and his experience in Rome during Vatican II, Arrupe left his lasting legacy by insisting that Jesuit schools devote themselves to social justice rather than mere academic success. In 2007, for the centennial of Arrupe’s birth, Rev. Kevin Burke, S.J., president and dean of the Jesuit School of Theology at Berkeley, wrote “Pedro Arrupe, S.J.: His Life, His Words, Their Meaning,” from which this is excerpted. Fr. Burke came to SJ in 2007 to speak to the faculty about this remarkable man.

The Priest Who Taught Us To Be ‘For & With Others’

Rev. Kevin F. Burke, S.J.

IN HIS OWN LIFETIME, FR. PEDRO ARRUPE, S.J.,” was controversial—seen by some as too hard-line and traditional and by others as too permissive of “new ways” that were damaging to the life of the Church and to the traditions of religious life within the Church. Like Ignatius Loyola, the founder of the Jesuits, he faced the difficulties and challenges of his complex and turbulent times with brilliance, holiness and courage. Several years ago, in the introduction to a small collection of his writings that I edited, I wrote of Fr. Arrupe: “He was the Superior General of the Society of Jesus when I entered the order in 1976 and in many ways—ways too numerous to count—he inspired, taught, encouraged and formed me as a Jesuit. He was a hero to those entrusted with my early formation in the Jesuits, and he quickly became my hero. More importantly, although I never met him personally, I count him among my spiritual friends and fathers in faith.”

I side with those who consider Pedro Arrupe among the greatest Catholic leaders and saints of the 20th century alongside such luminaries as Pope John XXIII, Oscar Romero and Mother Teresa. He was, of course, a person of his own times and training, with shortcomings of temperament and experience, with passions, biases and even peculiarities. But his life itself serves as a parable of contemporary Christian discipleship. I believe his visionary leadership represents a gift to us who, a generation or two later, long to follow the path he followed out of love for Jesus Christ and a fidelity to his gospel.



FROM HIROSHIMA TO ROME

Pedro Arrupe was born Nov. 14, 1907, in Bilbao, Spain. He grew up in a loving family of modest means, the youngest child and only boy among five children. He lost his parents when he was quite young. His mother died when he was only 10 and his father when he was 18. At 15, having completed his secondary education, he began undergraduate studies in medicine at the University of Madrid. In 1926, after the death of his father, he and his sisters traveled to Lourdes where he witnessed a miraculous healing, an experience that led him eventually to set aside his medical career (over the vigorous protests of his favorite teacher) and enter the Society of Jesus on Jan. 15, 1927.

It might have seemed that Pedro Arrupe turned his back on the world when he entered the Jesuit novitiate. Indeed, Jesuit training at that time manifested many of the features of monastic life, including a radical withdrawal from the world followed by years of seclusion, asceticism and study. But the world kept interrupting Fr. Arrupe. He was directly affected by the chaos afflicting Europe between the Great Depression and the Second World War, the years of Hitler’s rise to power in Germany and of the violent Spanish Revolution.

In 1932, for example, the Republicans expelled all the Jesuits in Spain from the country. As a 24-year-old seminarian, Pedro Arrupe went into exile and, although he visited Spain on various occasions in later years, he never again returned to live in his native land. He studied in Belgium, Holland and the United States. Following his

ABOVE: Shortly after he became Pope, John Paul II received Pedro Arrupe, S.J., who was then the Jesuit superior general.



ordination and in response to his own urgent desires, his provincial sent him to Japan in 1938. There he planned to work as a missionary for the rest of his life.

But, of course, life in Japan represented no retreat from the world or the events shaping it. In December 1941, the Japanese military bombed Pearl Harbor and drew the U.S. into WWII. That same month, Japanese security forces arrested Fr. Arrupe on suspicion of espionage and placed him in solitary confinement for 33 days. There was no evidence to support the charges, but because he had lived for several years in the U.S. before coming to Japan, because he was a westerner and a Catholic, and because the times were so polarized, his arrest was hardly surprising. He later referred to this period as a time of great suffering—the peculiar suffering of lonely uncertainty. When the guards came to release him, he thought they were taking him to his execution. But this experience also filled him with a deep inner calm. He later wrote that this “was the month in which I learned the most in all my life. Alone as I was, I learned the knowledge of silence, of loneliness, of harsh and severe poverty, the interior conversation with ‘the guest of the soul’ who had never shown himself to be more ‘sweet’ than then.”

Not long after his release from prison, Fr. Arrupe assumed the duties of the master of novices for the Japanese mission and moved to Nagatsuka on the outskirts of Hiroshima. He was there on Aug. 6, 1945, when the U.S. dropped the first atomic bomb on the city. He writes of that morning:

“I was in my room with another priest at 8:15 when suddenly we saw a blinding light, like a flash of magnesium. Naturally we were surprised and jumped up to see what was happening. As I opened the door that faced the city, we heard a formidable explosion similar to the blast of a hurricane. At the same time, doors, windows and walls fell upon us in smithereens. We . . . were thrown to the floor . . . The shower of roof tiles, bricks and glass rained upon us. Three or four seconds seemed an eternity because when one fears that a beam is about to crash down and flatten one’s skull, time is incredibly prolonged.

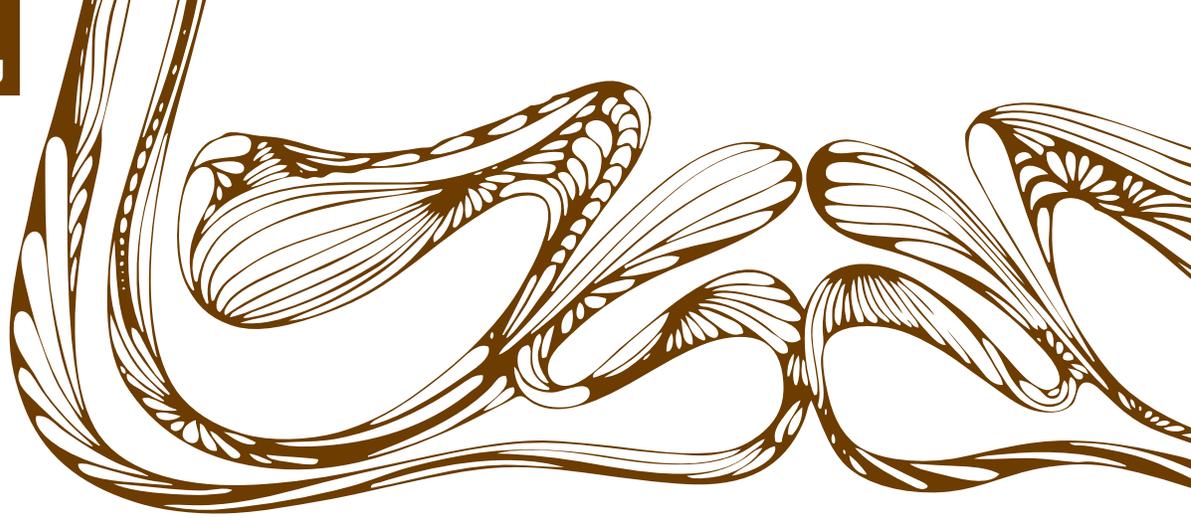
“When we were able to stand, we went running through the house. I had the responsibility for 35 young men who were under my direction. I found none of them had even a scratch. We went out into the garden to see where the bomb had fallen since none of us doubted that that is what had happened. But when we got there, we looked at one another in surprise: there was no hole in the ground nor any sign of an explosion. The trees and flowers all seemed quite normal. We searched the rice fields surrounding our house, looking for the site of the blast, but to no avail.

“After about 15 minutes, we noticed that in the direction of the city dense smoke arose. Soon we could see enormous flames. We climbed a hill to get a better view. From there we could see a ruined city: Before us was a decimated Hiroshima.

“I shall never forget my first sight of what was the result of the atomic bomb: a group of young women, 18 or 20 years old, clinging to one another as they dragged themselves along the road. One had a blister that almost covered her chest; she had burns across half of her face and a cut in her scalp caused probably by a falling tile, while great quantities of blood coursed freely down her face. On and on they came, a steady procession numbering some 150,000. This gives some idea of the scene of horror that was Hiroshima. We continued looking for some way of entering the city, but it was impossible. We did the only thing that could be done in the presence of such mass slaughter: We fell on our knees and prayed for guidance, as we were destitute of all human help.”

Prayer first, then action: This is a pattern that goes to the heart of Ignatian spirituality. It constituted Pedro Arrupe’s automatic reaction. Once he got up from his knees, he lost no time sizing up the situation. Drawing on his earlier training as a medical doctor, he converted the novitiate into a hospital and his novices into nurses. They cared for about 150 people suffering from the mysterious aftereffects of radiation poisoning, and of these, only one, a small child suffering from meningitis, died.

It was an extraordinary and disconcerting experience. For one thing, he didn’t know what he was treating. For another, he was overwhelmed by the sheer enormity of the event and the incredible numbers of people killed or injured by a single bomb. He was standing at the epicenter of a world-changing historical moment without yet realizing it. Twenty-five years later, as the superior general of the Jesuit order, he reflected back on that extraordinary experience: “The roof tiles, bits of glass, and beams had scarcely ceased falling, and the deafening roar died away, when I rose from the ground and saw before me the wall clock still hanging in its place but motionless. Its pendulum seemed nailed down. It was ten minutes past eight. For me that silent and motionless clock has been a symbol. The explosion of the first atomic bomb has become a meta-historical phenomenon. It is not a memory; it is a perpetual experience, outside history, which does not pass with the ticking of the clock. The pendulum stopped and Hiroshima has remained engraved on my mind. It has no relation with time. It belongs to motionless eternity. Sad eternity. A constant presence of that human tragedy.”



FINDING GOD IN THE WORLD

In 1954, Pedro Arrupe was appointed superior and then later the provincial of Jesuits in Japan. When the superior general who appointed him provincial, Jean-Baptiste Janssens, died in October 1964, Arrupe went to Rome as a delegate to the 31st General Congregation that met to elect a successor. On the morning of May 22, 1965, much to Arrupe's surprise, the Congregation elected him. A man whose life took shape in the midst of the great events of the time, who experienced exile, imprisonment, war and the dawn of the atomic age, now assumed responsibility for the largest religious order in the church at the very moment the Church was asking itself anew how to engage the world.

Taking his cue from the Vatican II, Fr. Arrupe urged Jesuits to rediscover their call to contemplation in action, to a spirituality of a profound engagement with God in the World. The first companions who founded the Jesuits understood this to mean a spirituality of "finding God in all things." For Arrupe and the Society he led, it meant finding God even in the tragedies and tensions of world history and personal history, finding God in a world marked and symbolized by Hiroshima and Auschwitz, a world fraught with division and oppression.

The author, Rev. Kevin Burke, S.J., with teachers Bill Haardt, Shelley Friedman and Nobuko Takamatsu at a faculty in-service.



Fr. Arrupe helped the Society of Jesus rediscover its fundamental call to discernment, its call to read the signs of the times. After Vatican II, with a renewed sense of discernment, Jesuits found they were not so much called to abandon their schools or missions or retreat work, but to do all these things in new ways. We serve the Church by being at the growing edge where the church is constantly running up against the world. In the early 1970s, at the 32nd General Congregation, the Society of Jesus asked itself this question: What is it to be a Jesuit? The answer it gives is memorable. "It is to know that one is a sinner, yet called to be a companion of Jesus as Ignatius was: Ignatius, who begged the Blessed Virgin to 'Place him with her Son,' and who then saw the Father himself ask Jesus, carrying his Cross, to take this pilgrim into his company."

Arrupe also enabled other contemporary Ignatian geniuses—Karl Rahner, John Courtney Murray, Bernard Lonergan, Ignacio Ellacuría, Jon Sobrino, Michael Amaladoss, Aloysius Pieris and many, many others—to recover the mysticism of open eyes and a range of ways for doing theology that springs from that mysticism. What characterizes this range of ways doing theology? It possesses a special facility for addressing faith within and in terms of the cultures and historical contexts in which that faith is lived. It reflects from and on a faith that does justice. Above all, it is marked by willingness to confront and enter into the suffering of others.

MEN AND WOMEN FOR OTHERS: JESUIT EDUCATION AFTER ARRUPE

The call to embrace a faith that does justice had an enormous impact on Jesuit education. In 1973, on the feast of St. Ignatius Valencia, Spain, Arrupe gave one of his most famous speeches. Its title has become a motto for Jesuit education: "Men and Women for Others." His audience was composed of the alumni of Jesuit schools from various parts of Europe, many of whom came from wealthy and prestigious families. Early in his talk, Arrupe asked his audience whether their Jesuit teachers had adequately educated them for justice. He then observed, "You and I know what many of your Jesuit teachers will answer to

that question. They will answer, in all sincerity and humility: 'No, we have not.'

"Today our prime educational objective," Arrupe said, "must be to form men-and-women-for-others; men and women who will live not for themselves but for God and his Christ—for the God-human who lived and died for all the world; men and women who cannot even conceive of love of God which does not include love for the least of their neighbors; men and women completely convinced that love of God which does not issue in justice for others is a farce. This kind of education goes directly counter to the prevailing educational trend practically everywhere in the world."

A generation later, one cannot help noticing that a palpable shift in Jesuit life and ministry has taken place. The task of "educating men and women for others" has become almost a byword in the various circles of Jesuit education. Many Jesuit schools now promote some version of this saying as an official or unofficial motto, and changes in the curricula and campus ministries of the schools reflect the shift to justice-centered evangelization.

This, perhaps more than anything else, represents the defining achievement of his term as Superior General of the Society of Jesus. If Jesuit education has always had an appropriate humanistic emphasis on excellence in the arts and sciences and the education of the whole person, what it has today is a special emphasis on education for a faith that does justice, rooted in praxis and imagination and above all, engaged as a way to encounter the world: that is, as a way to find God in all things.

INTO THAT GREAT SILENCE: FR. ARRUPÉ'S FINAL WORDS

In early September 1981, Arrupe followed up an exhausting two-week visit to the Philippines with a brief stop in Thailand to visit the refugee work of the Jesuits there. Just a year after founding Jesuit Refugee Services, Arrupe took this occasion to praise the efforts of the refugee workers. Near the end of his remarks, he exhorted them: "I will say one more thing, and please don't forget it. Pray. Pray much. Problems such as these are not solved by human efforts. I am telling you things that I want to emphasize, a message—perhaps my 'swan song'—for the Society." Indeed this was Arrupe's swan song. On his arrival at the airport in Rome the following morning, Sept. 7, 1981, he suffered a massive stroke from which he would never fully recover. His speech center was severely impaired, and he remained partially paralyzed for the rest of his life.

Just months before, aware of his growing age and infirmity, he had attempted to resign as General, but Pope John Paul II had denied his request. Once it became clear that the stroke was of such a severity that Arrupe could not continue his duties, the Pope



intervened in the Society's normal procedures for succession. He removed Arrupe's general assistant, Fr. Vincent O'Keefe, and appointed his own delegate, an elderly Italian Jesuit, Fr. Pablo Dezza, to head up the Society indefinitely.

When Arrupe first learned of this extraordinary intervention into the governance of the Society, he burst into tears. He was embarking on the most difficult decade in his life, a decade of forced inactivity and silence, a season of profound spiritual poverty and surrender. Yet he met these challenges with courage and trust in God. When the 33rd General Congregation was eventually convoked in September 1983, Arrupe was able to attend its opening session and formally resign as General of the Society of Jesus. Because of the effects of the stroke, he could not speak directly to his brother Jesuits, but his final address was read to the delegates in his presence. Here is what he said to them:

"More than ever, I now find myself in the hands of God. This is what I have wanted all my life, from my youth. And this is still the one thing I want. But now there is a difference: The initiative is entirely with God. It is indeed a profound spiritual experience to know and feel myself so totally in His hands. At the end of 18 years as General of the Society, I want first of all, and above all, to give thanks to the Lord. His generosity towards me has been boundless. For my part, I have tried to respond, well knowing that all His gifts were for the Society, to be shared with each and every Jesuit. This has been my persistent effort."

Arrupe died Feb. 5, 1991, at the age of 84, shortly after delivering his final homily at the chapel of La Storta, where Ignatius had his vision that led him to Rome. For his homily he told the congregation that he was "immensely consoled at finding myself in this hallowed place to give thanks to God on arriving at journey's end.... I have had my difficulties, both big and small. But never has God failed to stand by me. And now more than ever I find myself in the hands of this God who has taken hold of me." ∞

Fr. Arrupe visited SI in 1971, had breakfast with Fr. Carlin and spoke with students.



Beau Brummels' Songwriter Listens to his Inner Radio

RON ELLIOTT '62 HAS DONE two things that no other SI grad has ever done: He helped shape the sound of rock 'n' roll in the 1960s, and he appeared animated, literally, on an episode of *The Flintstones*.

As the lead guitarist and songwriter for the Beau Brummels, he wrote classics such as “Laugh, Laugh” and “Just a Little.” If those don’t sound familiar, go to your computer and punch up those songs on YouTube. You’ll be amazed how well those songs still sound, and you’ll hear some of the first blending of folk and rock—a mix that influenced bands such as the Grateful Dead and the Jefferson Airplane.

Elliott notes that the group shot to stardom so quickly in part because of the times, as the British Invasion had just begun. Hoping to capitalize on this, the musicians chose a band name starting with “B” as they hoped to find a strategic place in record stores for their albums right next to the Beatles.

They named the group after Beau Brummell, a famous European dandy known for his fancy clothes who ended up dying penniless. “That was kind of prophetic,” noted Elliott, who also saw his band’s fortunes never quite come to fruition. “We suffered from some terrible distribution procedures. Our albums were released piecemeal, and this greatly reduced our popularity.”

The group’s early success led to an “appearance” on an episode of *The Flintstones*, where it was billed as The Beau Brummelstones. The episode showed Wilma

and Betty giggling along like giddy fans to “Laugh, Laugh.” (Go to YouTube for this episode as well.)

At the height of their fame, the Beau Brummels headlined concerts throughout the country, with one in Sacramento featuring the Rolling Stones as the opening act.

“Mick Jagger was upset that he got second billing,” said Elliott. “But we were immensely popular in those days. After that concert, we tried to get out of the stadium, but crowds of people were outside waiting for us. I’ll never forget watching all these little hands appearing below a giant metal stage door trying to lift it to get to us. Finally, we went out another entrance and had to push through a huge crowd of kids just to get to our car.”

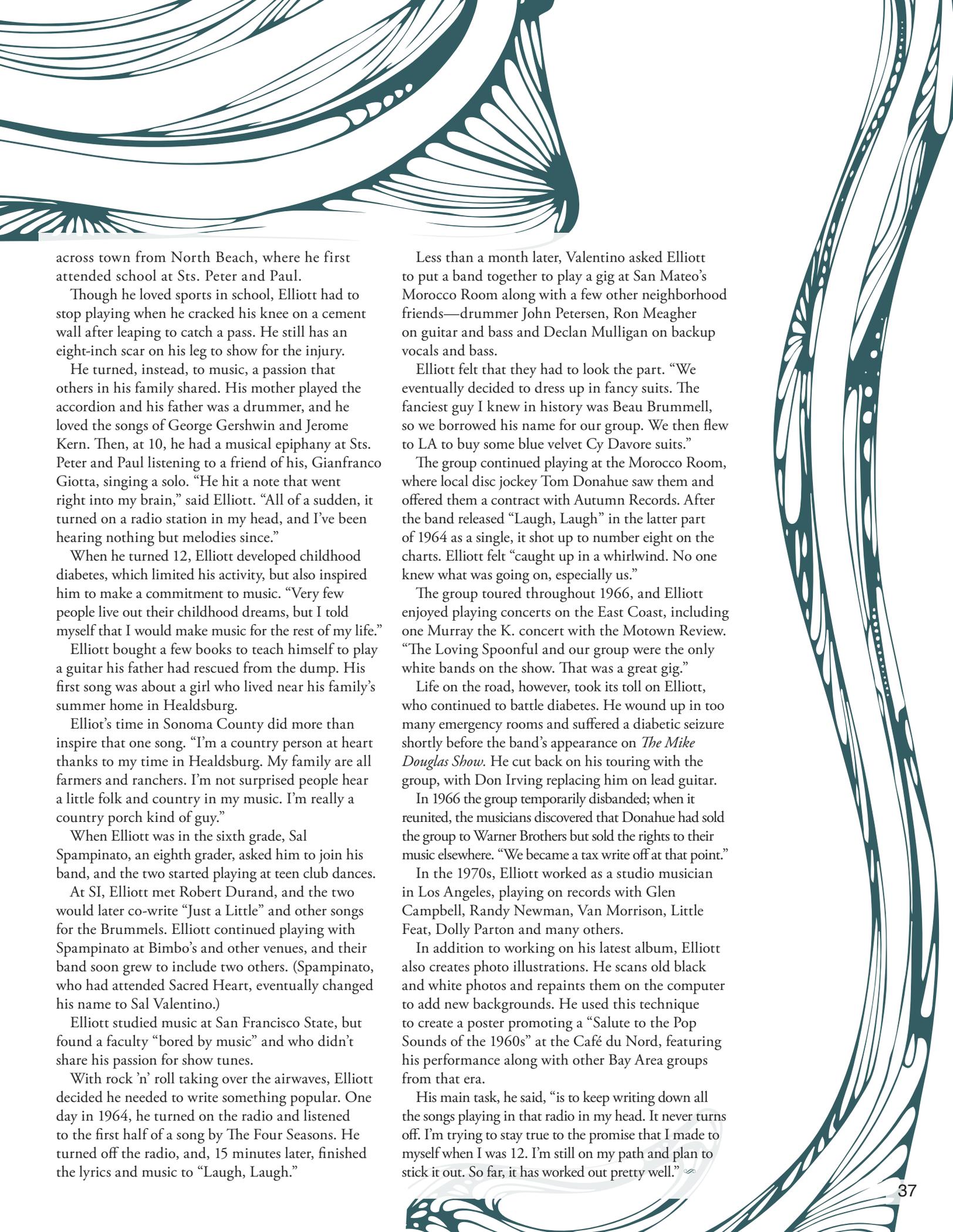
Before disbanding, the Beau Brummels produced six studio albums and had six songs in the top 100. Elliott also released a solo album—*The Candlestickmaker*—that drew critical raves.

Elliott tells the story of that 1969 album, which also featured Ry Cooder on electric bottleneck guitar. “Years after the album came out, a Vietnam vet saw me playing at a club and told me that he listened to the album every day while in Vietnam. ‘That album saved my life,’ he told me. ‘I want to thank you for it.’ That was the best reward I’ve ever had.”

These days he is working on a new solo album, *The Village Elliott*, and creating photo illustrations in his home in San Francisco’s Ingleside District



Ron Elliott (top, far left) back in the days with the Beau Brummels and (above) during a recent visit to SI.



across town from North Beach, where he first attended school at Sts. Peter and Paul.

Though he loved sports in school, Elliott had to stop playing when he cracked his knee on a cement wall after leaping to catch a pass. He still has an eight-inch scar on his leg to show for the injury.

He turned, instead, to music, a passion that others in his family shared. His mother played the accordion and his father was a drummer, and he loved the songs of George Gershwin and Jerome Kern. Then, at 10, he had a musical epiphany at Sts. Peter and Paul listening to a friend of his, Gianfranco Giotta, singing a solo. “He hit a note that went right into my brain,” said Elliott. “All of a sudden, it turned on a radio station in my head, and I’ve been hearing nothing but melodies since.”

When he turned 12, Elliott developed childhood diabetes, which limited his activity, but also inspired him to make a commitment to music. “Very few people live out their childhood dreams, but I told myself that I would make music for the rest of my life.”

Elliott bought a few books to teach himself to play a guitar his father had rescued from the dump. His first song was about a girl who lived near his family’s summer home in Healdsburg.

Elliott’s time in Sonoma County did more than inspire that one song. “I’m a country person at heart thanks to my time in Healdsburg. My family are all farmers and ranchers. I’m not surprised people hear a little folk and country in my music. I’m really a country porch kind of guy.”

When Elliott was in the sixth grade, Sal Spampinato, an eighth grader, asked him to join his band, and the two started playing at teen club dances.

At SI, Elliott met Robert Durand, and the two would later co-write “Just a Little” and other songs for the Brummels. Elliott continued playing with Spampinato at Bimbo’s and other venues, and their band soon grew to include two others. (Spampinato, who had attended Sacred Heart, eventually changed his name to Sal Valentino.)

Elliott studied music at San Francisco State, but found a faculty “bored by music” and who didn’t share his passion for show tunes.

With rock ’n’ roll taking over the airwaves, Elliott decided he needed to write something popular. One day in 1964, he turned on the radio and listened to the first half of a song by The Four Seasons. He turned off the radio, and, 15 minutes later, finished the lyrics and music to “Laugh, Laugh.”

Less than a month later, Valentino asked Elliott to put a band together to play a gig at San Mateo’s Morocco Room along with a few other neighborhood friends—drummer John Petersen, Ron Meagher on guitar and bass and Declan Mulligan on backup vocals and bass.

Elliott felt that they had to look the part. “We eventually decided to dress up in fancy suits. The fanciest guy I knew in history was Beau Brummell, so we borrowed his name for our group. We then flew to LA to buy some blue velvet Cy Dapore suits.”

The group continued playing at the Morocco Room, where local disc jockey Tom Donahue saw them and offered them a contract with Autumn Records. After the band released “Laugh, Laugh” in the latter part of 1964 as a single, it shot up to number eight on the charts. Elliott felt “caught up in a whirlwind. No one knew what was going on, especially us.”

The group toured throughout 1966, and Elliott enjoyed playing concerts on the East Coast, including one Murray the K. concert with the Motown Review. “The Loving Spoonful and our group were the only white bands on the show. That was a great gig.”

Life on the road, however, took its toll on Elliott, who continued to battle diabetes. He wound up in too many emergency rooms and suffered a diabetic seizure shortly before the band’s appearance on *The Mike Douglas Show*. He cut back on his touring with the group, with Don Irving replacing him on lead guitar.

In 1966 the group temporarily disbanded; when it reunited, the musicians discovered that Donahue had sold the group to Warner Brothers but sold the rights to their music elsewhere. “We became a tax write off at that point.”

In the 1970s, Elliott worked as a studio musician in Los Angeles, playing on records with Glen Campbell, Randy Newman, Van Morrison, Little Feat, Dolly Parton and many others.

In addition to working on his latest album, Elliott also creates photo illustrations. He scans old black and white photos and repaints them on the computer to add new backgrounds. He used this technique to create a poster promoting a “Salute to the Pop Sounds of the 1960s” at the Café du Nord, featuring his performance along with other Bay Area groups from that era.

His main task, he said, “is to keep writing down all the songs playing in that radio in my head. It never turns off. I’m trying to stay true to the promise that I made to myself when I was 12. I’m still on my path and plan to stick it out. So far, it has worked out pretty well.”

The Day the Music Lived

MOST WILDCATS FROM THE 1960s have heard of the SI-sponsored concert at USF's Memorial Gymnasium featuring the Jefferson Airplane and Buffalo Springfield. That April 6, 1967, concert raised funds to help build the Sunset District campus.

Not many, however, have heard the back story of what happened back stage before the concert began.

Two months before the Summer of Love, Fr. David Klein, S.J. (who currently works at Jesuit High School in Sacramento), was a young Jesuit working at SI along with fellow scholastic Peter Sawaya.

Both men convinced SI's conservative president, Fr. Harry Carlin, S.J., '35, that a rock concert would succeed as a fundraiser, even with ticket prices ranging between \$2.50 and \$4.

Sawaya made contact with Bill Graham who booked the bands, both on the verge of national acclaim. The Airplane had just released "White Rabbit," and Buffalo Springfield was starting to draw crowds.

The Jesuits managed to sell 3,500 tickets. However, on the night of the concert, the crowd grew restless waiting for the opening act.

"Buffalo Springfield finally showed up one hour late, and they didn't look ready to go on stage," said Fr. Klein. "I had already paid them half their fee in cash, and they wanted the rest before setting foot on stage. Given their condition, I wanted to give them a check rather than cash."

The band's manager, however, knew he was in breach of contract and suspected the Jesuits would cancel the check the next day. Instead of taking the check, he threatened to go on stage and accuse the Jesuits of not paying the band.

"The crowd was pretty restless by this point, and I was afraid a riot would break out," said Fr. Klein. "I called the police to tell them we had a potential for a huge problem."

Eventually, the manager agreed to take the check, and the band played on.

The Airplane, on the other hand, proved professional and easy to work with, said Fr. Klein, who chatted briefly with a beautiful, young Grace Slick.

As for the check, Fr. Klein doesn't know for sure, but he does suspect Fr. Carlin put a call into his banker the following morning.

"I did learn one lesson from the experience," Fr. Klein added. "Don't go into the concert promoting business." ∞

ST. IGNATIUS HIGH SCHOOL
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AIRPLANE
AND

SPECIAL GUEST STARS

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WITH THE VISUALLY STIMULATING

HEAD LIGHTS
LIGHT SHOW

TICKETS
UNIV. CENTER
2⁰⁰ 3⁰⁰ 3⁵⁰ 4⁰⁰

U.S.F. GYM 8:00PM
FRIDAY

GOLDEN GATE
AND
MASONIC
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APRIL 7TH

Caring for the Castoffs from the Summer of Love

FRANK KAVANAUGH '46 SAW THE SUMMER OF LOVE in all its glory and horror from his Victorian in the Haight, where he took in homeless teens who had come to San Francisco expecting to find free love, free food and free housing.

Kavanaugh taught English and religious studies and coached basketball at SI between 1960 and 1976 before moving to Oregon where he simplified his life and taught while raising alfalfa and other crops before retiring in 1994.

“I didn’t realize it at the time, but now I see that I had left behind the worst of the hippie lifestyle in San Francisco but adopted its best parts in my new home up north,” said Kavanaugh.

A religious man, he first met his wife-to-be, Mary Elfering, at a gathering of Third Order Franciscans at St. Boniface Church. “The Franciscans, just as much as the Jesuits, formed me,” said Kavanaugh. “Mary and I both tried to live the Gospel according to how we saw it.”

Both Kavanaughs heeded the Gospel call to house the homeless after moving to the Haight, where they saw their neighborhood transformed from a middle-class, integrated, progressive community to ground zero for the counter-cultural movement.

Early in the 1960s, Kavanaugh became active in neighborhood politics. He worked with the Haight Ashbury Neighborhood Council (HANC) to stop the building of the proposed Panhandle-Golden Gate Freeway that threatened to bisect the neighborhood. He found neighbors who were “tolerant and generally accepting of newcomers. We all felt we were headed in a good direction.”

Kavanaugh noticed changes to his community starting in 1965 with concerts at the Panhandle, two blocks from his home. “I could hear the noise from my home and even smell marijuana smoke as it drifted over the rooftops.”

During the Summer of Love in 1967, Kavanaugh saw his neighborhood descend into chaos when hundreds of thousands of people, mainly teenagers, arrived in San Francisco looking to heed the call of Dr. Timothy Leary “to turn on, tune in and drop out.”

Kavanaugh didn’t mind the flower children so much as the anarchists who disrupted HANC meetings. “I chaired a couple of those meetings to discuss neighborhood problems and solutions. Both times, agent provocateurs turned the meetings into shouting matches.”



The Kavanaughs and their six children lived in a large Victorian and rented out two extra rooms. Later, those rooms became temporary shelter for a host of homeless men, women and teens, including three men in their early 20s “who had come from Minnesota to find out about the excitement. They were underdressed for our cool summers and broke. We took them in, got them jobs with people in the neighborhood and helped them get back on their feet.”

At the Offramp, a teen resource center run by Methodists, word got out that the Kavanaughs would house teens in trouble, and even more young people found their way to the Kavanaugh’s door, including one person who, in the middle of the night, staggered drunk into Frank’s backyard. Another boy came from Boston trying to avoid a jail. “We put him in touch with authorities and gave him some money to travel back and face his responsibility. He later wrote us a nice letter, thanking us for helping him receive a second chance.”

On three other occasions, the Kavanaughs opened their home to pregnant women, two of whom were teenagers, housing them each for several months. They also took in an abandoned infant who had been living in a car with his parents. “He had the worst case of diaper rash I had ever seen,” said Frank, who later turned the child over to City officials.

At other points, Frank wound up helping victims of violence. One young man burst through the front door of the Kavanaugh home, on the run from a drug deal turned violent. Frank put him into his Volkswagen microbus and told him to stay low. “I let him off six blocks away, and he thanked me profusely before taking off.”

On another occasion, Frank heard a scuffle outside and saw six teenagers surrounding a college student and kicking him. He grabbed a vacuum cleaner extension pipe and ran outside along with his brother-in-law to scare the teens away. “After they took off running, we brought the student into our house. He was pretty well shaken up. I gave him a cup of coffee and drove him home. It wasn’t uncommon for kids to come from the Sunset or Richmond Districts to look for a hippy to beat up.”

Frank’s fellow teachers at SI supported him, “although they probably thought I was crazy.” At one point, the support became tangible after Mary’s purse containing \$60 had been stolen from her Safeway shopping cart. “The faculty took up a collection, and I ended up with an envelope in my box at the end of the day with \$75 in it.”

Frank, at first, didn’t want to leave the Haight, which had been his home since he was first married. “I chose to raise my kids in that neighborhood, and I wasn’t about to be driven out.”

In 1976, however, the Kavanaughs did decide to move to Oregon. “My wife, who had grown up in a small town there, developed cabin fever, especially staying at home with five girls and a boy all day. We also couldn’t afford to send our children to Catholic schools living in San Francisco.”

The family moved to Vale, Ore., in 1976, where Frank found a job at a local community college before teaching in the Harper Valley School District.

There he also found a slower pace and a simpler lifestyle living on two and a half acres in a brick house. “It took three years for the alfalfa we planted to produce a crop we could sell, and I borrowed my father-in-law’s tractor to harvest it. We had a nice vegetable garden and fruit trees. This was real country living.”

Despite the abuses he saw living in the Haight, Frank believes “those involved in the counter-cultural movement did some good. They wanted to shed light on how materialistic society was and on the wrong directions the government was taking. The movement grew more responsible with time. Overall, the counter-cultural movement’s effects on the U.S. were positive. We’re better off today thanks to all that was started back in the 1960s.”

BELOW: Frank Kavanaugh and his wife and children at Frank’s parents’ home in the Sunset District.





Celebrating the Lunar Landing with a New Approach to Teaching

By Byron Philhour, Science Department Chairman

NEARLY 40 YEARS AGO, NEIL ARMSTRONG left an indelible footprint on the dust of our only natural satellite.

That “one small step” never ceases to fascinate me even though I was too young at the time to remember the event.

I suspected students in my AP Physics class would feel the same excitement, and thus began the Lunar Lander Project, a unit born late one summer night while I was held enthralled by an Apollo 11 documentary on PBS.

I had been searching for a unifying project that would include and extend all of the first semester material, when it occurred to me that these graduating seniors would likely spend some of their post-graduate summer watching 40th anniversary celebrations of the July 1969 moon landing.

Some of these students, I realized, were precisely the right age to themselves be among the next generation of moon walkers.

In creating the unit, I used a process called backwards design, first introduced to me six years ago by Steve Phelps, then SI’s director of professional development. I was drawn to teach at SI because of my infectious enthusiasm for new ideas and novel directions in the theory and practice of teaching.

I had left the world of astrophysics research, along with lecture positions at the college and university level, for a second career teaching high school science. I brought with me, however, some old baggage. In my previous life, I approached teaching from the point of view of a student. I would look ahead a week or two in the textbook to see what chapter was coming next, and then I prepared lectures, worksheets and laboratories before following with exams.

Standard stuff, but not what is asked of us at SI.

In backwards design, that process is flipped on its head. You begin by writing down the deepest, most enduring ideas students should routinely reflect on and master: the things they’ll remember in 20 years—no details. Then, to find ways to verify mastery of the material, you go to textbooks and other resources to discover how to get there.

For the Lunar Lander Project, I wanted my students to make a plausible scientific case for how a trip to and return from the moon would work. Some less-lofty sounding objectives soon emerged: Students would familiarize themselves with the background and history of past and future lunar missions and analyze the real and messy dynamics of a flight from the surface of the Earth to the Moon and back. They would also verify in the laboratory all of the fundamental physical principles involved in the flight.

Students spent weeks writing a computer-based simulation of the entire flight that took into account features (some off-topic) of the real world lunar missions, including air resistance, multiple rocket stages, capsule heating during atmospheric re-entry and other factors.

I also wanted students to gain a sense of authenticity and behave like ordinary people in the process of learning new things. In other words, I didn’t want them listening to lectures or filling in boxes on worksheets. Most people find it easy to get behind this idea based on their own common sense and experience, but you’d probably be surprised how hard it is to incorporate the messiness of real life into the classroom in a way that feels comfortable to students.

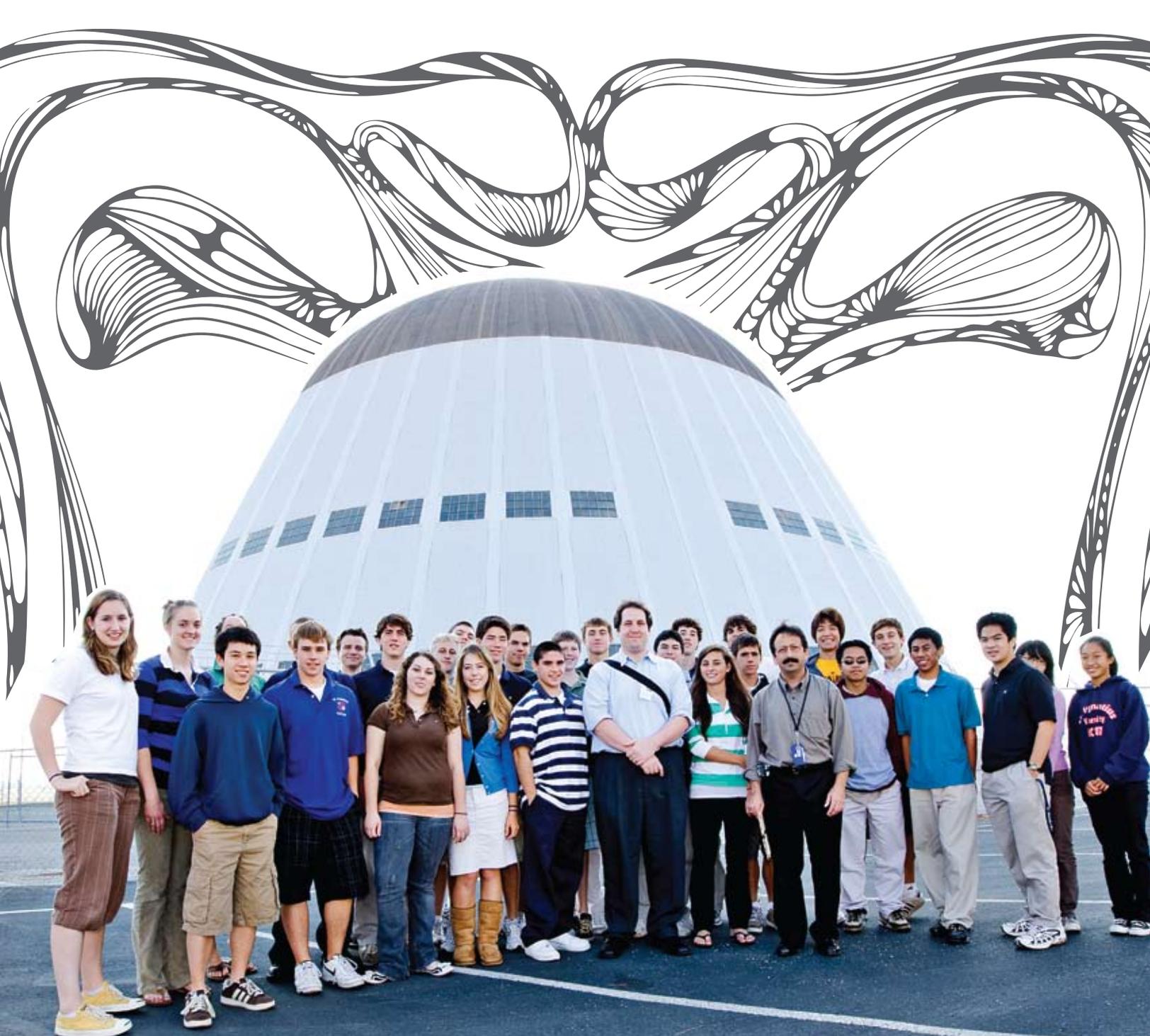
As a celebration of the project and to bring home some of the salient points, we took advantage of a generous offer by Joe Totah ’78, who serves in the Intelligent Systems Division as Associate Division Chief for Aeronautics at NASA Ames Research Center in Mountain View, where he gave my students an insider’s tour of the facilities.

Our first stop was the Vertical Motion Simulator (VMS), which is housed in a gigantic, labyrinthine laboratory in part of the secure area of the center.

It is a priceless monument to engineering: Imagine a horizontal slab big enough for a school bus that can be moved in three-dimensions at will. The VMS can physically simulate jet fighter, helicopter and even space shuttle flight. Astronauts are placed in an immersive, fully movable replica cockpit complete with precise visual images projected at the windows. Students were able to

ABOVE: This year will mark the 40th anniversary of the first lunar landing. Neil Armstrong, the first man on the moon, took this photo of Buzz Aldrin saluting the U.S. flag.

RIGHT: NASA Ames’ Tom Alderete (manager of the vertical motion simulator) and Kathleen Starmer (assistant manager), gave SI’s AP Physics students a tour of the largest vertical motion simulator in the world on Nov. 18. The class is studying the Apollo 11 lunar landing, which celebrates its 40th anniversary this year. Pictured here with his class is SI physics teacher Byron Philhour (center) and Joe Totah ’78 of NASA Ames who organized the tour.



explore and sit at the controls of several different modular cockpits for the VMS, including the space shuttle and the next-generation lunar lander.

Our second stop was the Lunar Robotics Laboratory. Here, students explored a hanger and testing facility for prototypes of smaller robotic lunar landers. The highlight of this lab was a large, net-enclosed testing space where robotic landers practice their hovering and balancing routines.

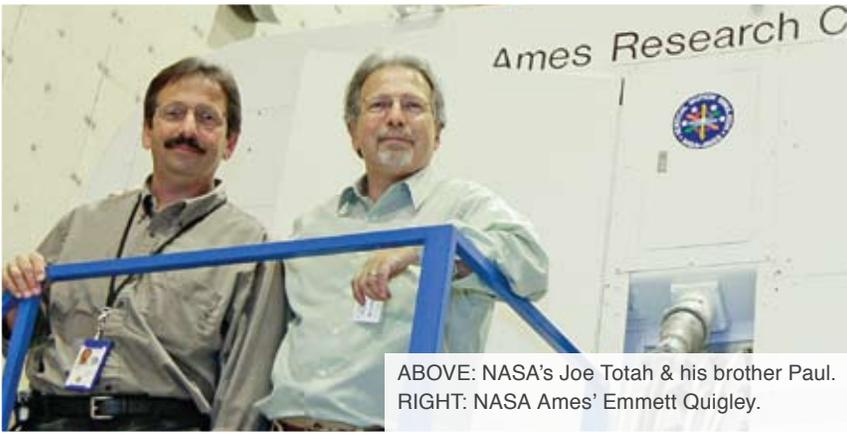
There's a leap of faith involved in educational projects of this kind. You have to make the decision—a rather significant one—to step away from lecture as the primary means of instruction and hand responsibility to the student along with an enormous and valuable chunk of time.

This is intrinsically risky. What if the students waste their time or miss the point? You might end

up spending more time teaching students how to organize their time and effort to get the point—in short, how to learn. Strangely enough (and this is the kicker), despite the lost lecture time and without a linear track through the textbook, students perform just as well when assessed later on. This is just a new way of saying “teach a person to fish....”

I'm thankful to be able to teach at a school that acknowledges and encourages exploration and experimentation in curriculum design. Ultimately, I feel privileged that SI allows me to spend my time thinking about how to give these students the best chance someday to walk on the moon, where they might, too, leave their own indelible marks on both the satellite and on the advancement of science.

Examples of student work can be found at the project website <http://tinyurl.com/6nsdyw>. ☞



ABOVE: NASA's Joe Totah & his brother Paul.
RIGHT: NASA Ames' Emmett Quigley.



Wildcats at NASA

IGNATIANS HAVE LONG HELPED NASA'S efforts to explore space and make the skies safer for those traveling by air.

At least nine grads currently work or have worked for NASA.

James Stofan '85, stationed in the nation's capital, currently has the most visible position among them as NASA's Deputy Assistant Administrator for Education Programs. NASA is taking a leading role in the effort to inspire interest in science, technology, engineering and mathematics (STEM) through its unique mission, workforce, facilities, research and innovations.

NASA is continuing to pursue three major education goals: strengthening NASA's and the nation's future workforce, attracting and retaining students in STEM disciplines and engaging Americans in NASA's mission.

In that job, Stofan leads a team responsible for inspiring students to think about careers in science and engineering and for seeking out the best talent in the U.S. to help NASA achieve its newest effort, the Constellation Program —America's return to the moon and beyond.

Joseph Totah '78 (above left), a 26-year veteran at NASA Ames in Mountain View (and brother of *Genesis V* Editor Paul Totah '75), serves in the Intelligent Systems Division as Associate Division Chief for Aeronautics. He is responsible for research and technology in emerging fields to meet the challenges associated with the design of future air vehicles and systems.

He oversees many aeronautics research activities in his current role. One of NASA's recent successes is the Intelligent Flight Control System that holds the promise of safer air travel. If a jet experiences damage or a failure to one of its control surfaces, computers programmed with "self-learning" neural networks will automatically

provide adjustments to the flight control software to allow pilots to regain control and land safely.

Emmett Quigley '80 (above right), is a 25-year veteran at NASA Ames Research Center who works as a Journeyman Research and Development Modelmaker. He is currently the Lead Technician of the Airborne Instrument Development Lab (AIDL) where he works on "CheapSat," a low-cost rapid response satellite that, when successful, will change the way satellites are designed and built.

Quigley works with scientists and engineers at the conceptual level of a project, providing design input as to the manufacturability of hardware, its integration in the assembly, and cost and scheduling throughout the fabrication process.

After the design phase is complete, Emmett performs or oversees the precision machining of the hardware as well as finding engineering solutions to manufacturing problems before the design is complete.

In addition he has built hardware for the Space Shuttle and Space Station and produced parts for wind tunnel testing of a wide variety of aircraft, including the Boeing 777, V 22 Osprey, Apache Helicopter Rotor Test, F 22 and others.

James Hanratty '67 has worked at Ames since 1984 and currently serves in the Electronics Systems, Software and Controls Branch as an electronics engineer.

He is involved in hardware, software and system design and field support and does project management for wind tunnels, aircraft, upper atmospheric instrumentation, unmanned autonomous vehicles and small satellites.

He recently served as lead electrical engineer for the Lunar Crater Observation and Sensing Satellite, scheduled to launch in April 2009, which will look for the presence of water on the moon. ∞

Other Wildcats at NASA

Armando Lopez '44

John Cooney '65 (deceased)

Joseph Camisa '61

Joseph Lavelle '65

Carlos Hernandez '90

Daniel Kerrigan '02

NASA Retired Research Scientist

NASA Ames, physicist

NASA Ames, Electrical Engineer

NASA Ames, Senior Engineering Manager

NASA Goddard Space Flight Center, Research Scientist

NASA Ames, Engineering Intern

Patrick Ruff Reflects on His Role as SI's New Principal

AFTER CRISSCROSSING THE COUNTRY OVER THE years, studying and teaching in a variety of Jesuit schools, Patrick Ruff seems right at home as SI's new principal.

Ruff studied at Gonzaga College High School in Washington, D.C., and then at Georgetown University where he majored in Chinese. His long career with the Jesuits has taken him to San Jose, where he taught with the Jesuit Volunteer Corps, to Loyola High School of Los Angeles and to Boston College High School before coming to SI in July.

Ruff isn't the only one in his family with ties to the Jesuits. His mother, Elizabeth Fiorino, married her husband, Paul Ruff, after finishing her graduate work at Georgetown in political science.

The Ruffs moved to Carmel, Calif., where Patrick (the middle of three children) lived for his first year. Ruff's father, a Navy commander (and a descendent of Col. William Travis of Alamo fame), took his family to Norfolk, Va., and then to Alexandria where he worked at the Pentagon on the Aegis Defense Team.

Despite these many moves, Ruff has remained rooted in Jesuit soil, which has nurtured his faith and profession. In his first long interview with *Genesis V*, he discusses those roots and his commitment to education.

Q. Were your parents models for your faith as you grew up?

A. My parents are devout Catholics, both daily communicants now. The Church has always been important to us. My mother's dedication to her faith shaped me and led me to work in the Jesuit Volunteer Corps (JVC) and teach at a Catholic, Jesuit school.

My mother played the organ at church, and my older brother, Paul, and I served as altar boys. For us, the Church was and is an important extension of our larger family. My mother had two sisters, and I grew up with 11 cousins, all very close in age. Growing up like this helped me develop a sense of confidence and taught me the value of being together. We were constantly around people who loved us, and I always felt that I was part of something that shaped me.

Q. You were first exposed to the Jesuits in high school. How was that experience?

A. High school was a very formative time for me, and I was inspired by my teachers. They took a genuine interest in me as a person both in the classroom and beyond. I played tennis and swam and was involved in campus ministry, making a Kairos retreat. I learned a tremendous amount from the Jesuits and my lay teachers as they taught me not just how to learn but how to live. They taught my classmates and me through their

experiences and shaped us both in and out of the classroom. My teachers had high expectations for me but also offered me much support. Gonzaga is a great place and my first introduction to the values that I still try to live today.

Q. How did you enjoy Georgetown University?

A. I loved Georgetown. I made wonderful friends and had a great social life. I chose to major in Chinese because I had spent a summer studying in China during high school and thought it would lead to great opportunities. My first teacher, Professor Yu, was an amazing woman—energetic, dedicated and passionate about teaching. I saw that someone who loved a subject and who was at the top of her game could still be interested in me as an individual. It made me see the power of teaching.

I never thought about studying abroad until one day when she told me, simply, that I needed to continue my studies in Beijing. Later that day, I was in the International Program office registering for a junior year abroad. I was getting ready to go when the shootings at Tiananmen Square happened, so I ended up in Taiwan for one year. There, I began to appreciate a world and culture beyond my own. For the first time, I experienced being a minority and learned to respect the differences in culture. Being on my own for the first time helped me grow up. I thought my Chinese was good until I lived with a family and had to figure out how to ask for more rice.

In my senior year at Georgetown, after graduating with a degree in Chinese and a minor in theology, I had an internship with the U.S.–China Business Council, as I thought my future involved working in business in China. However, on a senior retreat, a Jesuit asked me what I wanted to do. I told him that I wanted to teach. I love being around kids and thought about coaching. He said, "If that's your goal, then do that now. Don't wait for anything." Then he told me about the JVCs, which I entered after graduation.



Patrick Ruff watched the Bruce-Mahoney football game in November from the sidelines with his father, Paul.

“ I have a lot of respect for SI. It’s revered as one of the best Jesuit schools in the nation. ”

Q. What did you learn about yourself in the JVCs?

A. I worked for a year in San Jose teaching kids between 5 and 12 who had been abused and who were one step away from living in a residential program. That’s where I saw the impact teaching could have. I learned how one person could make a difference in someone’s life.

After the JVCs, I wanted to use my Chinese again and worked for a customs brokerage house in San Francisco in 1992 and 1993, living in the Richmond District with two JVC friends. That was my introduction to SI, where I attended Sunday Night Liturgies. When a friend in the Jesuits told me about an opening at Loyola High School, I applied and soon received a call from Rev. Robert Walsh, S.J., Loyola’s principal at the time, who was at SCU for the summer. We met in Santa Clara, and two days later, he offered me a job. Two weeks later, I drove to Los Angeles to teach theology and coach swimming and basketball.

Q. How did you like your new career as a teacher and coach?

A. I loved it. I worked there for four years helping on the senior and freshmen retreats and moderating the CLCs. I decided to make teaching my career and earned my credential and master’s degree in education from Loyola Marymount. Later, in Boston, I earned a master’s in administration. I needed to continue to grow and that seemed the best route.

While teaching at Loyola, I attended a JVC alumni gathering, where I met Kerry Hubert, whom I later married. She is a licensed clinical social worker who worked at a maternity home in Orange County both during the JVCs and later, when she started her career.

After three years, we both moved to the East Coast to be closer to our families and married in 1999. I turned down several other teaching positions that offered more money and took a job at Boston College High School, where I served as a campus minister. I wanted to stay with the Jesuits because I believe in the tenets of Jesuit education.

Q. Did you enjoy teaching at an all boys’ school?

A. I loved it. There was a real brotherhood in the schools in Boston and Los Angeles that resonated with me because of my experience at Gonzaga and because of the camaraderie I had with my cousins. I saw a lot of care and love demonstrated among the boys. For example, when one sophomore swimmer’s father died, his whole team took care of him, from being with him at the wake and funeral to making sure he was OK throughout the rest of the season. That was countercultural in some ways, given all

the negative stereotypes of adolescent boys. They would show care and concern for each other in the classroom, on the fields and on retreats.

Q. After working as a campus minister, you became the assistant principal for student affairs overseeing, among other areas, discipline. How was it moving to this new post?

A. I went from going on Kairos retreats to presiding over disciplinary boards and suspensions. I discovered that the two roles have much in common. I found moments of grace talking with students on retreats, where they felt loved, or sitting with them after they made one of the worst decisions of their lives. In both situations, their vulnerability created a great opportunity for growth. These were moments when they needed love, care, concern and support. I think the students I disciplined both felt and appreciated that concern, though not always at the time.

Q. How did your son’s birth shape you as an educator?

A. When my son, Matthew, was born in April 2007, I gained much more respect for parents. I’d hear students say that their parents had forgotten to write them a note or sign a paper. In the months after Matthew was born, I was so tired, couldn’t figure out where I was half the time. I also spend more time at home and have found it an amazing experience to watch him grow.

Q. What made you decide to apply for the principal’s job at SI?

A. After six years as an assistant principal, I realized it was about time for a change. My principal in Boston gave me great support that allowed me to get involved in the academic side of the school. I didn’t want to take just any job, however. I wanted to find a good fit for my family and for me professionally. I wasn’t actively looking, but Jesuit circles are small. When the job here opened up, it felt right. I have a lot of respect for SI. It’s revered as one of the best Jesuit schools in the nation.

Q. What are your first impressions about SI after working here for a few months?

A. I’m very impressed with our faculty. The level of quality teaching I see each day across the board is unbelievable, from veterans to new hires. I am amazed to see their energy, enthusiasm and dedication translated into care and love for students. So far, I have visited every classroom and have seen every teacher in action. They are the reason for SI’s success. Our students, too, couldn’t be more polite or respectful.



Patrick Ruff with students in their religious studies class.

Q. How do you enjoy working in your first coed school?

A. So far, it has been very natural. Some things still surprise me, though, especially seeing lockers decorated for birthdays and watching students walk around with balloons. That didn't happen in Boston or Los Angeles.

Q. What else has impressed you about the school?

A. I'm amazed how well recognized and respected SI is in San Francisco. I arrived here July 7 for a week of administrative meetings and then had to return a car to a rental agency on Van Ness Avenue before returning to SI. After waiting 45 minutes in vain for a shuttle to pick me up, I asked at the counter for any other way to get to the Sunset District. Two guys who had just dropped off a car overheard me. "Are you going to SI?" one of them asked me. I said that I was and went on to introduce myself as the new principal. They told me that they recognized me from my picture in *Genesis*. It was Joe Leach '75 and his brother Vince '71. They offered to drive me and then dropped me off in front of school. They could not have been nicer. It says much about the school that I can meet strangers in random places who have a great affinity for SI. Students today will have that same affinity 20 years from now.

I also admire how Catholic and Jesuit SI is. It follows the Ignatian call to develop excellence in the whole person: in mind, heart and body. Students and faculty are grounded in a relationship with Christ and

with each other in community. It reminds us that as we engage in the world, we need to be both flexible and rooted in the fundamental principles of Christ.

As I think about our school, I often pray the colloquy from the First Week of the Spiritual Exercises: What have I done for Christ? What am I doing for Christ? What will I do for Christ? Those questions run through all we do at SI on retreats, in the classrooms, in our clubs, on stage and on our teams. I believe we can have it all. That's what a Jesuit education gives you. That's what I want to be a part of.

Q. What has had the most influence on you as you've grown as a person and an educator?

A. I owe much to some very good mentors in both Boston and Los Angeles. However, my wife has been the biggest influence on me. Her generosity has allowed me to be my best self, and she has given me confidence and support to continue to explore different areas of education. She sees the good in me and allows me to focus on and act upon that goodness. I am very grateful for the support she gives me. I applied to be principal of SI because she gave me the confidence to take on this challenge. And this is a challenging job. We have a bright faculty who deserves my best every day.

Q. What has surprised you thus far in your job?

A. I didn't think I'd enjoy it this much. I love coming to work every day. ∞

I admire how Catholic and how Jesuit SI is. It follows the Ignatian call to find excellence in the whole person.





GIRLS' GOLF

Coach: Julius Yap
Asst.: Bill Olinger
Record: 9-1, won WCAL championship by defeating Presentation 325-330; won CCS championship by defeating Presentation 313-322. Fourth place finish in NorCals.
Highlights:

Jari-Lee Tolentino finished 2nd in the WCAL League Tournament (79) at Popular Creek and 6th in CCS Tournament (74) at Rancho Canada East. Alexandra Wong finished 3rd in the WCAL Tournament (80) at Poplar Creek and 8th in the CCS Tournament (76) at Rancho Canada East.

League Awards: WCAL 1st Team: Jari-Lee Tolentino (38.9 avg.), Alexandra Wong (39.7 avg.)

Team Awards: Wildcat Medalist Award: Jari-Lee Tolentino; Wildcat Award: Victoria Student; Most Improved Award: Claire Kelly



FOOTBALL

Coach: Steve Bluford
Assistants: John Regalia, Paul Tonelli, Rob Unruh, Brian Kelly, Chris Dunn, Reggie Redmond, Gino Benedetti
League Record: 3-4
Overall Record: 5-5
Highlights: Preseason wins over

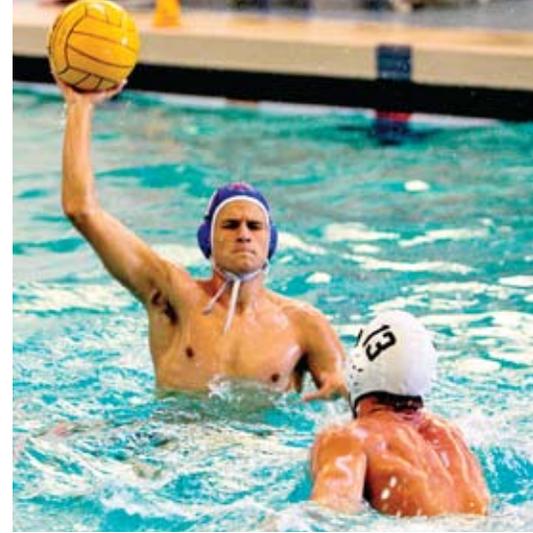
Sports Wrap

Verbum Dei (23-12) and Marin Catholic (26-14).; defeated city rivals Riordan (7-0) and SHC (24-10) in the 2008 Bruce-Mahoney game.
League Awards: WCAL 1st Team All League: Brendan Daly, Jack Cullinan, Mateo Schimpf, William Bello, Gabe Manzanares; WCAL 2nd Team All League: Billy Mattimore, Dewey Dumont, Rob Emery.
Team Awards: J.B. Murphy Award: Rogers Farlow; Outstanding Back: Billy Mattimore, Josh Thierry; Outstanding Lineman: Brendan Daly; Journeyman of the Year: Kevin Downs



GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL

Coach: Louie Valiao
Assistant: Karen Cota
Overall Record: 28-6
WCAL Record: 4-2 with key wins over Valley Christian and St. Francis.
Highlights: CCS tournament qualifier for 7th consecutive year; defeated Burlingame (3-2) in first round before losing to SHC in the CCS quarterfinals.
League Awards: WCAL 1st team All League: Erin Grady; WCAL 2nd Team All League: Meghan Tracey
Team Awards: Fighting Spirit Award: Meghan Tracey; Coaches' Awards: Erin Grady, Trinity Leonard



BOYS' WATER POLO

Coach: Scott Dumas
Assistant: Ron Assadurian
League Record: 1-5
Overall Record: 13-10

Highlights: First place finish in South Valley Polo Fest; defeated RLS (15-6), Burlingame (9-8) and Valley Christian (11-4); John Butler led team and the league with 34 goals in WCAL league play and 78 goals overall; John Butler was chosen to play in the CCS-NCS All Star game.

League Awards: WCAL 1st Team All League: John Butler, Ryan Kircher; WCAL 2nd Team All-League: Jonathan Crosby, Liam Shorrock.

Team Awards: Wildcat Award: John Butler; Coaches' Award: Jonathan Crosby; Most Improved Player: Kurt Mulligan

GIRLS' WATER POLO

Coach: Paul Felton
Assistants: Jaclyn Rosen, Anne Ginotti
League Record: 4-2
Overall Record: 14-13

Highlights: In WCAL playoffs, the 'Cats defeated Valley Christian (15-5) before losing to St. Francis (9-8). In the CCS tournament, SI defeated Pioneer (10-7) before losing to Castilleja (11-5). Leading scorers: Liz Rosen, 50 goals overall and 12 in league play; Susannah



Groh, 42 overall and 12 in WCAL; Nicole O'Dea, 44 overall and 9 in WCAL.

League Awards: WCAL 1st Team All-League: Susannah Groh, Nicole O'Dea; WCAL 2nd Team: Liz Rosen, Pilar Odom

Team Awards: Wildcat Award: Susannah Groh; Coaches' Award: Laura West; Most Improved Player: Haley Kaplan



GIRLS' CROSS COUNTRY

Coach: Elizabeth Regalia

Assistants: Tricia Kennedy, Anne Stricherz, Kate Couch

Highlights: League Champions: Undefeated in three league meets at varsity, junior varsity and freshmen levels. Katy Daly and Rachel Hinds finished in the top three in each of the league meets. CCS Champions: Individual Finishers: Katy Daly 2nd place, Rachel Hinds 3rd place, Jackie Sun 12th, Abby Otto, 13th, Jackie Urbina 16th, Emily Tatum 24th. State Meet: SI 11th place; Individual Finishers: Rachel Hinds 15th, Katy Daly 17th.

League Awards: WCAL 1st team All-League: Katy Daly, Rachel Hinds; WCAL 2nd team All-League: Jackie Sun, Jacquelyn Urbina

Team Awards: Julius Yap Award: Christina Chen; Most Improved Runner: Emily Tatum; Outstanding Runner: Jackie Sun; Coaches' Award: Martha Chen, Libby Paulsen



BOYS' CROSS COUNTRY

Coach: Chad Evans; **Assistants:** Jerilynn Caskey, Helmut Schmidt, Al Berrin

Highlights: In the prestigious Stanford Invitation, Greg Innes finished 8th and Peter Birsinger finished 10th among some of the best runners in the western U.S.

WCAL: Varsity 2nd place finish. Seniors Peter Birsinger and Greg Innes broke a 12-year old school record at Crystal Springs. Birsinger was league champion.

CCS: 3rd place team finish; Peter Birsinger finished 3rd overall.

CIF State Championships: 13th place team finish; Peter Birsinger 18th overall

League Awards: WCAL 1st Team All-League: Greg Innes, Peter Birsinger, Michael Reher; WCAL 2nd Team All-League: Lucas Talavan

Team Awards: Riley Suttoff Award: Devin Dunn; Outstanding Seniors: Greg Innes, Peter Birsinger; Outstanding Junior: Michael Reher; Most Improved Senior Runner: John Ide; Most Outstanding Junior Varsity: Michael Shymanksi; Wildcat Award Junior Varsity: Ryan Dennison; Outstanding Sophomore: Justin Jayme; Wildcat Award Sophomore: Sam Molke; Outstanding Freshman: Joe McIntyre; Wildcat Award Freshmen: Sean O'Donnell



FIELD HOCKEY

Coach: Kori Jenkins

Assistant: Amy Harms

League Record: 1-9-1

Overall Record: 3-13-2

Highlights: SI defeated Marin Catholic (9-0)

Team Awards: Wildcat Award: Joey Galligan; Most Inspirational Player: Rehana Lerandeanu; Coaches' Award: Megan Knudson

GIRLS' TENNIS

Coach: Craig Law

Assistant: Ann Seppi

League Record: 9-2

Overall Record: 17-3

Highlights: WCAL 2nd place; CCS Tournament: SI defeated Evergreen Valley 7-0 before losing to Monta Vista 1-6 in the quarterfinals.

League Awards: WCAL Co-MVP: Natalie Dillon; 1st Team All-League: Natalie Dillon, Natasha Mendoza, Carmen Lam

Team Awards: Br. Artie Lee, S.J. Award: Nataly Mendoza, Natalie Dillon; Magis Award: Adrianna Crese



Natalie Dillon went 16-4 overall in regular season on her way to being named WCAL Co-Player of the Year. She made All-League First Team four years in a row and was co-reipient of the Brother Lee Award. She has received scholarship offers from SCU, University of Denver, University of New Mexico and Hofstra. Ranked fifth in NorCal, she has represented the city in the International Children's Games for three years in Cleveland, England and Thailand. Last summer she qualified and competed in the National Clay Court Championships in Memphis and the National Hard Court Championships in Berkeley. She also co-founded the Not For Sale Club at SI with Jade Batstone, which raises awareness about modern day slavery.

All Alumni

If you have items that you would like to donate to the SI Archives, please contact Rev. Paul Capitolo, S.J. '53, at (415) 731-7500, ext. 307, or drop him a line at pcapitolo@siprep.org.

1934

Henry Fagundes, 92, who survived a heart attack, is home taking medication and doing well.

Rev. James E. Hannan, OSA, received an honorary degree of Doctor of Augustinian Education from Merrimack College in Andover, Mass., last May. Fr. Hannan is the sole surviving member of the first Augustinian community at Merrimack; he has worked at Villanova University and at Merrimack College where he established the four-year religion program for the school. He now lives in Stockton.

Howard I. Smith, 95, reflects from time to time on his WWII service with the U.S. Coast Guard for 3 years, 3 months, 3 weeks and 3 days.

1941

John Hannon has been attending the Fromm Institute since 1993.

1946

Thirty-three members of the **Class of '46** enjoyed their annual pre-Christmas luncheon banquet at Caesar's Restaurant on Dec. 2 to celebrate the 62nd anniversary of their high school graduation. Arrangements for the event were coordinated by **Msgr. Peter Armstrong, Joe Ashe and Bob Begley. Frank Finnegan** will be inducted into the CYO 2009 Hall of Fame for his 50 years of coaching CYO boys and girls basketball.

1947

William F. Gahan and his wife, Susan, are enjoying good health and recreational travel in their retirement.

1950

Merlin Henry Jr. is spending his time playing tennis, traveling and volunteering. He and his wife enjoy their annual get-togethers with **Bill Cox '50** and **John Davitt '50**. Last October, the Henrys enjoyed a Cal alumni trip through five New England states along with the sister of **Ted Killeen '50**. They spent the summer on a barge trip along the Ohio River from Cincinnati to Pittsburgh.



Ted Curry '82 served as producer and director for *Lend Me a Tenor*, starring 24 students in three separate casts.

SI's choral groups, under the direction of Chad Zullinger, and instrumentalists, led by the baton of Gillian Clements, performed the annual **Winter Concert**. For the first time, this annual tradition was held at St. Stephen's Church in San Francisco, which provided a beautiful backdrop for SI's talented students.





KEEPING IN TOUCH

1955

Russell R. Miller, a former SI regent, has been awarded the Public Service Medal (Pingat Bakti Masyarakat) by the Republic of Singapore. Russell is the founder of the non-profit Spirit of Enterprise, which began in Singapore and is now in China, Vietnam, Mauritius and the USA. (Go to www.soe.org.sg for more information.)

1957

John Thomas climbed Mt. Whitney Sept. 13 via the treacherous Mountaineer's Route, which required a climbing harness and ropes, items that proved useful after the first snowfall of the season hit Mt. Whitney just two days prior to the climb. He brought a handmade SI sign to display at the summit. He seeks to inspire fellow classmates and alumni to follow in his steps. This year he hopes to climb Mt. Shasta and Mt. Rainer.



Fine Arts



1966

Don Casper is serving his second term as president of the San Francisco Civil Service Commission. He was appointed to the commission in 2000 by Mayor Brown and reappointed in 2006 by Mayor Newsom.

1969

David Olivo's son, Michael, graduated from Bishop Manogue High School in Reno fifth in his class. Michael was accepted to USC and will be playing club baseball.

1972

Jim Christian and his wife, Mary, recently added a daughter-in-law to the family. Their son **Jim, Jr. '98** married Shannon Menendez Sept. 6 in San Francisco. **Daughters Catharine '00 and Lizzy '04** were bridesmaids. **Jim, Jr.** is a captain for Crowley Maritime; he and his bride live in San Francisco. **Catharine** is in her second year at Golden Gate School of Law, and **Elizabeth** is a student at City College of San Francisco. **Jim** and his wife live in West Portal, and he is a senior asset manager for DRA Advisors, a real estate investment fund based in New York. **Joe Sleeper** continues to come out of retirement to help the Boulder Valley School District in Boulder, Colo., as

assistant superintendent of schools in charge of Operational Services.

1973

Mark Hannon has worked for a number of years as a technical director and was responsible for the direction of the 2008 Oracle Sales Conference at Mandalay Bay Arena in Las Vegas with more than 7,800 attendees.

Will Horsfall opened a Facebook page for the Class of 1973. "What better way is there for us to keep in touch with old friends and see pictures and stories?" he writes. Join by searching for "St. Ignatius, San Francisco, Class of 1973" on the Facebook site.

1974

Dr. Kenneth Hovden achieved accredited member status in the American Academy of Cosmetic Dentistry, one of 250 accredited dentists among 10,000 members. He is the only accredited cosmetic dentistry professional in San Mateo County.

1975

Peter Radsliiff is the new president and CEO of Presto (www.presto.com), a Mountain View firm that provides a solution for families to email their loved ones who are unfamiliar with or who don't have computers. He previously served as vice president of marketing for the firm. His daughter, Annie, and son Jack are, respectively, a senior and freshman at SI.

1976

Bob Enright celebrated his 50th birthday at Forli Ristorante in Alamo with his myriad relatives and friends. Bob, formerly the chair of the board at the Janet Pomeroy Center, now serves as a member of SI's Board of Regents.

Fernando Paez has been traveling to and living in Costa Rica and Nicaragua for the past four years working on the Hurricane Felix Timber Recovery project in northern Nicaragua. If alumni are interested in working in this field, call him at (650) 756-1518.

1977

Dennis Murphy, on Sept. 22, was named vice president for Amgen's Fremont manufacturing site. Dennis joined Amgen in 2005 after 24 years in the U.S. Navy, commanding nuclear submarines and working in various executive and government relations

School News



Adam Mansbach (front row, left), author of *Shackling Water*, *Angry Black White Boy* and *End of the Jews*, spoke to students in Matt Balano's English class Oct. 27 and will come to SI again in April. His play, *Angry Black White Boy*, taught at more than 50 colleges in the U.S., was one of the hottest tickets in town last fall, selling out every show at Intersection for the Arts. Balano taught the play in his Burning Illusions class.



SI sent its annual contingent of seniors to **Boys State** last June, sponsored by the American Legion, for the mock government experience. From left are John William Ryan, Pablo Abarca, Matthew Hammer, Moderator Paul Capitolo, S.J., Matt Tate, Sean Spiers, and Brady Borcharding. Not pictured is Frank Olcomendy. This was the 35th group of boys Fr. Capitolo has sent to Boys State in his 40 years at SI. Fr. Capitolo would love to hear from past members of Boys' State. Please email him at pcapitolo@siprep.org with your name, year of graduation and current occupation.



Nathan Canning and (below, from left) Claire Cushing and Colleen Dougherty came to SI to speak about their group, **Invisible Children**, which seeks to help those ravaged by the 22-year-long civil war in Northern Uganda. Math teacher Scott Haluck (top), who spent time in Africa, invited



the speakers to SI. Thanks to his encouragement, students donated 5,000 books that will help improve the quality of education for the children in Uganda.



Senior Gianna Puccinelli received an Achievement Award in Writing from the National Council of Teachers of English this fall for the essays (both prepared and extemporaneous) she wrote as a junior at SI.



Trio Garufa came to SI Oct. 29 to perform for students who learned how to dance the **tango** from Andrea Fuchilieri, a professional instructor. The event was organized by Gillian Clements, who conducts SI's pep band, orchestra and jazz band.



FRIDAY NIGHT LIGHTS: SI made history in October when the varsity football team played a night game against Bellarmine at J.B. Murphy field under portable lights the school rented for the occasion. It marked the first time a night game had ever been played at a San Francisco school.



Danielle Devencenzi '97, the chair of the social science department at SI, staged **a mock debate** in her class (along with other government classes) between student stand-ins for President Obama, Senator McCain and their running mates. Pictured here are, from left, seniors Marisol Terrasas (Joe Biden), Drew Ontano (Barack Obama), Eli Shikaloff (John McCain) and Tatianna Padilla (Sarah Palin).

KEEPING IN TOUCH

positions. While in the Navy, he was selected as a White House Fellow, a prestigious leadership and public service program sponsored by the President. His daughter, Meredith, is a freshman at SI. **Bartlett Sher**, the Tony-winning director of the current revival of *South Pacific*, has been appointed the resident director of Lincoln Center Theater, which is currently presenting the Rodgers and Hammerstein classic at the Vivian Beaumont Theatre.

1980

Chris Spano, the dean of students at Sacred Heart Cathedral, wishes Br. Douglas Draper, S.J., all the best upon his retirement. "All that quality time spent in your office finally paid off!" he writes.

1982

Rob Ennis, father of seven, is vice president of the Employee Benefits Division of Andreini & Company specializing in insurance, risk management, and employee benefits, located in San Mateo.

Thomas J. Nolan, in 2007, became owner of California Shower Door Corporation, where he has worked since he graduated from SI. He lives in Pacifica with his wife, Monika, and their children, Patrick, 7, and Malena, 5.

1987

Dave Becnel married Michele Sheryl Sanvictores Nov. 8 in Mission San Luis Obispo. **Dave Danielson '87** was best man. **Peter Kisich '87** was in the wedding party. After working in Belgium for a number of years, the two now reside in Shanghai. Dave left his job with Toyota in Brussels to join WABCO (Westinghouse Air Braking Company) as Director of Lean Manufacturing for the Asia Pacific region.

1988

Len D. Do works as a registered client services associate with UBS Financial Services, Inc., in San Francisco.

Tim Healy missed his 20-year class reunion as he was on his honeymoon following his Sept. 20 marriage to fellow San Franciscan Robin Lim. After eight



years traveling the globe to manage events for Apple, he now serves as a senior event manager at Cisco Systems. He and his wife live on Twin Peaks.

Emilio Lacayo Valle is associate director of bands at Archbishop Riordan High School.

1989

Al Madrigal appears on CBS's *Gary Unmarried*.

Jacob Wang took part in the 12K walk portion of the Oct. 5 Glide Floss Bridge-to-Bridge Run/Walk, which he finished under 2 hours, 14 minutes. He spotted SI math teacher **Charles Murphy '61** among the participants.

1990

Chris Groh completed his first Ironman competition in November in Tempe, Ariz., along with **Brendan Kennedy '90**, now a veteran of six Ironman competitions.

1992

Ben Chan's "guanxi" article, published last September in *Business Information Review*, was the eighth most downloaded article (out of 50). Later that month, he attended a classical music recital in Downing Street and also launched and founded the Psi Upsilon Fraternity UK alumni network, linking up with Delta Gamma's Sorority UK network. In October, he attended a reception of British-Chinese leaders and entrepreneurs with Prince Andrew and Sir David Tang (founder of Shanghai Tang). In November, Ben organized an exclusive



visit to Airbus for the Aerospace & Defense Librarians Group (ADLG). In Seattle, Ben built professional links between the Special Libraries Association (USA) and ADLG (UK). In December, he was admitted

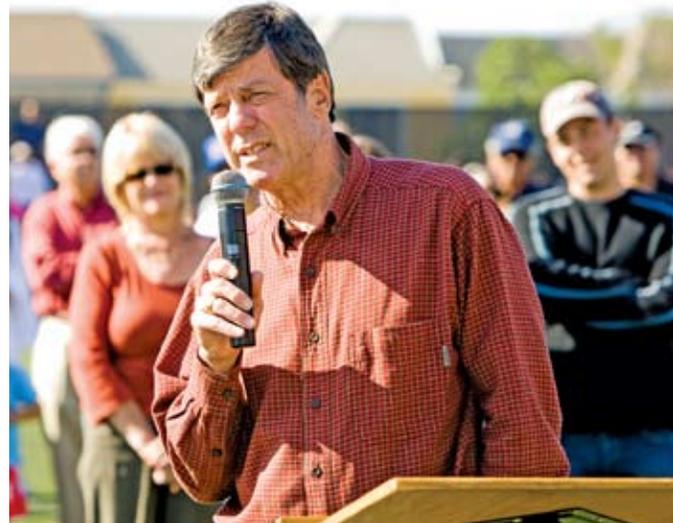
into the London Piano Circle and made his debut performance. He also attended the Pearl Awards (honoring achievement in the British-Chinese community) at St. James Palace. He ended 2008 with the publication of an article on diversity for the Chartered Institute of Library

Alumni News



ABOVE: Brothers Drew '07 and Derek Lawson '05, both former members of SI crew, dedicated on Dec. 20 a new boat in memory of their father, **Michael Lawson**, who passed away last April after battling pancreatic cancer. His wife, Nancy McCarthy, also christened the boat at the team's annual alumni race.

RIGHT: More than 100 of **Ray Calcagno's** former football players dedicated the varsity team locker room to this 1964 graduate of SI at a halftime event of the Oct. 25 game against Riordan, which SI won 7-0. Ray quarterbacked SI's 1962 and 1963 undefeated football teams, which were ranked number one in the nation, and taught, coached, and mentored hundreds of Wildcats during the 1980s. His intensity, attention to detail and passion for the game inspired many who played under him to pursue careers in teaching and coaching including SI's head football coach Steve Bluford '84.



BELOW: In 1958, SI won the **AAA football championship**. Members of that team came to SI last October, along with many of their classmates, to mark the 50-year anniversary of that event. Rich Andrews, Dave Favro and Ron Cook organized the day, which included Carmel and Terry Malley, the wife and son of their coach, Pat Malley '49.





LEFT: Tom Hsieh '83, Pat Cunneen '82 and Dan Linehan '83, with support from SI Alumni Director John Ring '86, hosted an **alumni golf tournament** at the Gleneagles Country Club. Golfers enjoyed 80-degree weather while playing on one of the toughest 9-hole courses in the U.S. Hsieh, who took over the course in 2005, hosted a BBQ following the event and invited alumni to return for next year's tournament.

RIGHT: SI Alumni Director John Ring, Fr. Sauer and VP for Development Joe Vollert flew to **Washington, D.C.**, in September where they met with recent SI grads at Georgetown and, later, at the UPS Townhouse (**BELOW**), with 35 alumni who live and work in the DC area. Chip Meyers '79, a lobbyist for UPS, Frank Howard '75 and Ed McFadden '82 hosted the event.



KEEPING IN TOUCH

Information Professionals' Career Development Group. In January, he was pianist for the Treasury Music Society in the room where Winston Churchill announced the end of the Second World War.

Chris Garcia married Vangie Parico Oct.



4 in Seattle in St. Ignatius Chapel on the Seattle University campus. Best man was **Roderick Garcia '97**. Chris and his wife live in

Seattle where he is a network systems engineer with Nexus IS.

1994

Bryan Ott returned to Bangkok after earning his master's degree in film. He teaches Film Studies at Mahidol University in Thailand.

Adrian Weber married Jerri Partee Nov. 1 at the Decathlon Club in Santa Clara.

Sean Chapin '94 provided videography and also dedicated an original song to the happy couple. **Perren Walker '93**, **Dave Arnold-Fernandez '94**, **Kelly Kishore '94**, **Vince Mezzera '94**, **Guillermo Miranda '94** and **Dan Woo '94** were also in attendance.

1995

Matt Nejasnich married Melanie Lynn Hom Sept. 27 at Our Lady of Angels in Burlingame. **Dan Nejasnich '97** was best man and **Katie Nejasnich '00** a bridesmaid. Groomsmen included **Kevin Bianchi**, **Marcus Clifford**, **Joe Goethals**, **Aaron Molinari** and **Tim Regan**, all '95. Proud father, **Larry '65**, and uncle, **Steve '65**, with Mary Jo Gordon, Matt's mother, were among the many relatives and friends celebrating the nuptials.

1996

Mike Romain married Sibrina Misa at Mission Santa Clara Sept. 6. Classmate **Rob Forrest** was best man.

1997

Brendan Fitzgibbon married Jaime Peterson Oct. 4 at the Cathedral of St. Paul in St. Paul, Minn. Brothers **Corey '99** and **Patrick '03** were in the wedding

party as well as **Brian Mulry '97**, **Brad Hansen '97** and **Brendan Wells '98**. **Katie Watts '04** was also in attendance. Brendan and Jaime live in Alexandria, Virginia, and work in Washington, D.C.

1998

Alexander Buich married Corrine Hass June 28 at St. Mary's Cathedral in Portland, Ore. In attendance were Alex's brothers **Anthony (Anno) '96** (best man), **Greg '94** and John (groomsmen), father **Bob '57** and cousin **Dan Coyle '72**. Alex and Corrine first met as students at the University of Montana. **Jason Urbiztondo** lives in Las Vegas where he works as executive meeting manager for the Venetian and the Palazzo Resort-Hotel and Casino.

1999

Vicki Ng married Thomas Kim of Irvine on Aug. 30 at the Aquarium of the Pacific in Long Beach. Her bridal party included maid of honor **Eva Kwan '99** and bridesmaid **Chrystal Wa '99**. Vicki and her husband live in Boston, where she is completing her medical training in the Brigham and Women's/Massachusetts General Hospital Integrated Residency Training Program in Obstetrics and Gynecology, and where Thomas is going to MIT's Sloan School of Management.

2000

Kirk Syme Jr. married SI and Georgetown classmate **Ashley Brooke Bangart** Aug. 2 at St. Ignatius Church. Kirk's father, **Kirk '76**, sisters **Jennie '02**, **Julienne '06** and **Adrienne '08** and brother **Bill '04**, along with countless Feeney cousins and many friends, joyfully celebrated the wedding day.

2001

Tim Faye walks a foot beat on Market Street with the San Francisco Police Department. He works with academy classmate **Steve Hogan '98**. **Nathaniel Gould** graduated this past spring from USF with a bachelor's degree in financial economics. He is now a full-time tax analyst for Thompson Tax & Associates, LLC after working three part-time years. **Ashley Marie Keating**, daughter of **Everett Lyle Keating '68**, and his wife, Carolyn, married Adam Michael Brunner in Immaculate Heart of Mary Church in Belmont Aug. 2. **Chip Keating (E. Lyle, III) '03** was in the wedding party as was

Collin Quock Receives SI's Highest Honor

Dr. Collin Quock '57 received the Christ the King Award Nov. 23 at SI before a host of friends and family. Alumni Association President Jeff Columbini '79 read the citation, below, which was written by Alumni Director John Ring '86.

"The life of a man consists not in seeing visions and in dreaming dreams, but in active charity and in willing service."

—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

IN THE EARLY 1900s, SAN FRANCISCO'S

Chinatown was isolated from the rest of the city, as the Chinese population had little access to schools, hospitals and important government services. Anti-Chinese sentiment ran high, with the Chinese Exclusion Act limiting immigration from China and the city's health department deciding to quarantine Chinatown during the early-century bubonic plague outbreak rather than opening health facilities to heal the afflicted. Ripples of change finally came in 1925 with the opening of the San Francisco Chinese Hospital—the first and only Chinese hospital in America. While Chinatown had made some major advances by the early 1940s, much more work needed to be done.

It was against this backdrop that Collin Poy Quock '57 was born and raised. His parents, Poy Chong Quock and Ling Sai Quan Quock, came separately to America from China's Guan Dung province, settled in San Francisco's Chinatown and raised three children—Dick, Fannie and Collin. The Quocks were fixtures in the Chinese community. Collin's father, Poy Chong, ran a successful import-export business and served for five terms as president of the Chinese Chamber of Commerce. Poy Chong was a generous and influential community leader, and his youngest son, Collin, would take the lessons he learned from his father with him along his life's journey.

Today we gather to honor Dr. Collin Quock as the recipient of Saint Ignatius College Preparatory's highest alumni honor, the Christ the King Award. A member of SI's class of 1957, Dr. Quock has served his Church, his family, the Chinese community and the City and

County of San Francisco with dignity and honor for over half a century.

Collin Quock was born at Chinese Hospital on Feb. 4, 1940. In his early years, Collin's life was centered in Chinatown. He learned to swim at the Chinese YMCA, joined the Boy Scouts there and became involved in numerous social and athletic groups at St. Mary's Chinese Center. He was educated at St. Mary's Chinese Mission, where he was awarded the 4-year Paulist Fathers' High School Scholarship, allowing him to attend the high school of his choice. He chose Saint Ignatius High School, where he participated in track, wrote for *Inside SI*, managed the varsity basketball team, became a lifetime member of the California Scholarship Federation and developed lasting friendships. Upon graduating from SI, Collin went to USF for three years before transferring to UCSF to finish his bachelor's degree and pursue a career in medicine.

Collin earned his medical degree from UCSF in 1964 and received training at Georgetown University and St. Elizabeth's Hospital of Boston through the late 1960s. It was during these years that he met the love of his life, Betty, whom he married in 1967. Collin then served his country for three years during the Vietnam War as Captain of the Medical Corps of the U.S. Air Force at Hamilton Air Force Base. For these efforts, Dr. Quock earned a National Defense Ribbon and an Outstanding Unit Citation.

Dr. Quock returned to San Francisco in 1970 and has built a remarkable record of service and accomplishment during his professional career. He has published more than 40 articles in his field, is a member of 18 professional societies, and has been affiliated with six San Francisco hospitals. He has been a groundbreaker in many ways, starting the Cardiopulmonary Unit at Chinese Hospital, the Federation of Chinese American and Chinese Canadian Medical Societies and the Chinese Community Cardiac Counsel for general education as part of the American Heart Association.

His community work has been equally impressive, as he served on SI's Board of Regents from 1985 to 1994, St. Rose



Dr. Collin Quock '57 and family.

Academy's Board of Directors from 1983 to 1986, the Board of Governors for USF's Alumni Association from 1982 to 1984, the Board of Directors for the Poi Yuk Foundation and St. Mary's Chinese Language School from 1989 to 1996, and on the San Francisco Archdiocese's Re-Organization Committee from 1979 to 1980. For the past 13 years, he has served as the General Chairman of the capital campaign to rebuild Saint Mary's Chinese Schools and Center, raising more than \$15 million for that cause.

Taking after his father, Dr. Quock has tirelessly served the Chinese Community. He was the first cardiologist to practice in Chinatown and has assumed the role of an ambassador and leader in the Chinese community. "My gene for community service came from my dad," says Dr. Quock, proudly noting that his dad served on the founding board of Directors for Chinese Hospital, where Collin later served as the Chief of Staff.

Fr. John LoSchiavo '42 and the 2007 Christ the King Award winner, notes that "Collin has been a real bridge between the Chinese Community and SI and USF, his alma maters." He has been recognized on a national level for his work on health issues affecting the Chinese community and on a global level when he received the Papal medal "Pro Ecclesia et Pro Pontifice" in 2000, the second highest laity award bestowed by the Pope.

Former SI Vice President Steve Lovette '63 added that "Collin is supremely well-organized and is a man of impeccable character and humility. He is a wonderful, caring and hard-working

doctor ... the best of the best." Collin would tell you that his wife Betty is "the best of the best," as they have been happily married for 41 years and have raised five wonderful and accomplished children (Justin '86, Lisa, Jason '93, Erika and Valerie '99).

Dr. Quock's children are certain that he is the best dad in the world. His oldest daughter, Lisa, notes that he was named "Father of the Year" in Chinatown when she was younger. Lisa tells a story of her father driving her to school one day on Portola Drive when he saw a woman lying in the street after being struck by a motorcycle. He pulled the car over, administered CPR to the woman, yet still was able to hail a cab to get his daughter away from the scene of the accident and to school on time. "That is my dad," says Lisa. "He is a great doctor, a good Samaritan and a wonderful father all at once."

In his spare hours, Dr. Quock loves to travel and spend time with his children and five grandchildren. He also enjoys following his beloved '49ers, Warriors and Giants, which proves that he is a man of great patience and understanding.

If Longfellow was right when he said that the life of a man is to be measured by "active charity and in willing service," this son of Chinatown is a giant of a man. Never wavering from his father's mission of building bridges to the San Francisco Chinese community, Collin has spent a lifetime tirelessly serving his Church, family and community with selflessness and distinction. 

KEEPING IN TOUCH

Angela Torres '01. Readers included **Christine Sangiacomo '00, Michelle Sangiacomo '02, John Sangiacomo '04** and **Steven Sangiacomo '04.**

Ben Matranga recently graduated from New York University with an MPA in public policy and finance. He is currently working in Liberia in West Africa for George Soros's social investment fund to set up a microfinance bank.

2002

Christine Abalos has been selected to be the program director for UCLA's Unicamp, the school's official student charity, for the camp's 75th anniversary year. She continues to work as an associate salesperson at Cypress Retail Group.

Tony Guglielmi married his SI and SCU classmate **Bently Taylor** at St. Peter and Paul's Church on Nov. 29.

Andrew Guglielmi '04 was best man and **Julianne Taylor Webb '03** matron of honor. Others in the wedding party included **Ryan Taylor '06, Jacqueline Taylor '08, Colette Taylor '09, Jennie Syme '02, Caroline Vaughan '02** and **Gary Falzon '02.** Michelle and Michael Taylor of Oakland gave the bride away and Bob Guglielmi, former SI Fathers' Club president, and his wife, Joyce, presented the groom.

2004

Matthew Switzer graduated in June from UC Santa Cruz with a bachelor's degree in world literature and cultural studies and a minor in education.

2005

Bobby Kane spent his junior year in Italy at the Gonzaga-in-Florence program. He is now in his senior year at SCU.

2007

Darryl Yip and **Felicia Ma '06** both received Loyola Marymount University's Service and Leadership Awards last spring. **Darryl** was one of six freshmen who received the Sr. Peg Dolan, RSHM, Award, and **Felicia** one of eight who garnered the Dr. Renee L Harrangue Award. **Darryl** serves on the student



council and in the ecology club; he volunteers as a freshman peer mentor and with high-risk youth in Watts.

2009

Jeraldine Mendoza danced the role of the Sugar Plum Fairy for the City Ballet School's *Nutcracker* last December. She will travel to Moscow to study at the world-renowned Bolshoi Academy later this year.

Adriana and **Gabrielle Reinecke**, **Margarita Diaz**, and **Breniel Lemley** were selected among high students across the Northern California coastal region to participate in the 2008 American Choral Directors Association Regional Honor Choir's Nov. 22 performance at St. Ignatius Church.

BIRTHS

1984

Ed Mullins and his wife, Kelly, a daughter, Madison Grace, born May 29, 2008. She joins her sister, Megan Gloria, 8.

1986

Michael Nelson and his wife, Ann, a daughter, Josephine Kelly, born Dec. 22, 2008. She joins her brother, Ethan, 8, a second grader at St. James School in Redondo Beach. Mike celebrated his ninth anniversary at Toyota Motor Sales and moved into his new role as the interactive communications manager within Toyota Division's marketing department, where he oversees the toyota.com website and the dealer leads program.

1987

John Carlevaris and his wife, Anne, a daughter, Michela Sofia, born July 4, 2008. She joins her sister, Gianna Nicole, 3.

Maher Salfiti and his wife, Maritsa, a daughter, Sophia Joy, born Feb. 21, 2008, in Concord, Calif. She joins her brother, Elias, 2.

1988

Charles Kovats and his wife, Debra, a daughter, Ellen Frances, born April 4, 2008. She joins her brother, John Andrew, 2.

Gino Masini and his wife, Daniela, a daughter, Giulia, born Oct. 10, 2008. She joins Luigi, 6, and Lucia, 4.

Matt Moriarty and his wife, Susan, twins, Christina Emily and Joseph Charles, born Oct. 9, 2008, in San Francisco.

Saved by Grace

by Anthony del Zompo '84

I WAS IN THE EIGHTH GRADE AT ST. Cecilia's when a woman named Roberta came from the National Council on Alcoholism's Youth Aware Program to speak to us about alcoholism and chemical dependency. She told us that she, herself, was a recovered alcoholic and spoke of alcoholism as a disease, chronic and progressive in nature. She told us that alcoholism ran in families and was believed to have a strong genetic component.

I was 13 at the time. I had already been drinking on a regular basis for six months, had an alcoholic father and knew beyond a shadow of a doubt that she was speaking directly to me.

Even then, I knew there was something fundamentally wrong with a bunch of kids shoulder tapping for beer, Bacardi and Jack Daniel's on a Saturday night. My friends and I would stand outside Hank's Liquors on 18th and Taraval or Easy Freezy Market on West Portal and ask strangers who looked old enough and cool enough to buy booze for us. Once we had scored, we would go to West Portal playground or Sigmund Stern Grove and proceed to trash our adolescent brains.

When we were finally old enough to drive, my friends and I already had three years of heavy drinking behind us. We were smoking pot on a regular basis, and driving under the influence was standard operating procedure.

By the time I was a sophomore in college, I was using cocaine with an ever increasing frequency. At 21, I was an advanced-stage alcoholic, but I didn't know it at the time. I hadn't been in any real legal trouble, but I could no longer hold the simplest of jobs. I wasn't homeless only because my mother subsidized my lifestyle while I attended UC Santa Barbara, then an infamous party school.

One day during my senior year, while depressed and acutely suicidal, I sought counseling at the student health center. A psychiatrist listened as I told him about my daily pot smoking, binge-drinking exploits, cocaine use and my experience with psychedelic drugs. He never used the words "alcoholic" or "addict," but he did suggest that my depression might be the result of a disordered brain chemistry brought about by chronic substance

abuse. He recommended that I begin attending a drug and alcohol discussion group twice a week.

With the help of some new friends and much self-discipline, I was able to get clean and stay clean for several years. I had forgotten, perhaps, the most important truth of recovery, which is that alcoholism and drug addiction are permanent conditions of mind and body. There's a thin gray line between substance abuse and chemical dependency. Once that line is crossed, there's no going back.

I was told that addiction is a rapidly progressive disease state. I didn't listen. I had to prove it to myself.

When I attended my 10-year reunion at SI in 1994, I was married, had been accepted to the graduate program in physical therapy at the University of the Pacific and had a promising career as a medical professional ahead of me.

Ten years later, I was divorced, unemployed, living in my car, and in desperate need of a shower and a change of clothes. I didn't make it to my 20-year reunion.

As a Catholic, I learned about the Holy Trinity. I was taught that God exists as Father, Son and Holy Ghost. As an alcoholic, I lived the unholy trinity of addiction: jails, institutions and death.

My wife and I separated in 1999. Within three years, my career was in ruins, I had made several trips to various psychiatric hospitals and had been arrested a number of times. I had become one of the faceless, nameless thousands of homeless that decent people would either avert their gaze to ignore or cross the street to avoid.

Like most homeless drug addicts, I believed myself hopeless. Existing from day-to-day, I slipped a little further into obscurity. I had no friends, and my own family didn't know if I were alive or dead.

I made several trips to the Golden Gate Bridge in those years, but never mustered the courage to throw myself over the rail. One day I found myself in the front seat of my car with a loaded .45 magnum pressed against my head, desiring desperately to pull the trigger.

Fortunately, God had other plans.

After one last flight over the cuckoo's nest in 2004, I was embraced in the



After years of struggling with addiction, Tony del Zompo now lives clean and sober.

literal and figurative sense by several men who had once believed themselves to be as hopeless and worthless as I. They had found a way out and learned to believe in themselves once again. They believed in me, too.

Most importantly, they believed in God. I had long since forgotten God, but God had not forgotten me.

Over months of endless nights and cups of bad coffee, these same men, with no agenda, no thought of reward or recompense, reintroduced me to a God of my own understanding, a Higher Power that would restore me to sanity. Through repeated acts of selflessness, these men demonstrated the power of love, the power of God. They loved me until I could love myself and could then learn to love others in return.

Life is different today. Alcoholism and addiction are progressive, but so is recovery. Today I'm involved in the lives of others. My career is back on track and I volunteer and mentor kids through a local church's youth program. I have friends in my life and the respect of my family once again. My father saw me clean and sober more than two years before his death in September. I live in paradise, and am lucky enough to surf on a regular basis.

Most importantly, I have been imbued with the ability to help others as seemingly hopeless as I once believed myself to be. I take nothing for granted today. My life is a miracle, and I know that I am truly blessed. Paradoxically, the only thing I need to do in order to keep this life is give it away.

Ad Majorem Dei Gloriam. ∞

BIRTHS

1990

Jason Bertino and his wife, Gina, a son, Luca Leonardo, born June 13, 2008, in South San Francisco.

Kevin Hair and his wife, Almudena, a son, Landon Nicolas, born Dec. 24, 2008, in Washington, DC.

Ryan Johnstone and his wife, Erica, a son, Gage, born Aug. 3, 2008. Gage joins his sister, Skye, in the family's Sunset District home.

1991

Michael Baldelli and his wife, Molly, a son, Liam Gerald, born July 3, 2008. He joins his brother, Brendan.

Roger Wong and his wife, Missy, a son, Griffin Zhi Sun, born Aug. 26, 2008. He joins his sister, Sadie.

1992

Cesar Contreras and his wife, Christina, a son, Loukas Francisco, born Aug. 26, 2008. He joins brothers Niko, 6, and Christopher, 4.

Nick Tsiagakas and his wife, Stephanie, a daughter, Katherine Anne (Katie), born Oct. 12, 2008. She joins her sister, Amy, 3.

1993

Justis Durkee and his wife, Melissa, a second child, Maren Raye, born Jan. 8, 2008, in San Ramon.

1994

Melissa (Cayabyab) Maralit and her husband, Glenn, a daughter, Leia Merielle, born Sept. 7, 2008. Leia joins her brothers, Jordan Tyler, 4, and Jaylen James, 3.

Theresa (Hermosura) Orndorff and her husband, Nick, a son, Myles Edward,



born March 22, 2008. He joins his brother, Ian David, 5.

Bryan Ott and his wife, Ning, a son, Lucas, born July 5, 2008.

Amy Rhein and her husband, **Rich Hunt '96**, a daughter, Sadie Rhein, born Oct. 21, 2008.

Ann Marie Taheny Seefeldt, and her husband, Alex, a daughter, Allison Michelle, born Feb. 19, 2008.

1995

Melissa (Kelleher) Lewis and her husband, Mark, a daughter, Dara Eimear, born April 12, 2008. She joins her brother, Connor Denham.

Marlon Duke Powers and his wife, Maria, a daughter, Madison Michelle, born Dec. 10, 2008.

1996

Renee (Taheny) Gawrych and her husband, Jeff, a son, Daniel Bryce, born Jan. 16, 2008. He joins his brother, Justin Ryan, 2.

1997

Franco Arieta and his wife, Michelle, a son, Michael Gino, born May 23, 2008. **Maria Arieta '00** is Michael's godmother.



Roderick Garcia and his wife, **Evelyn Ho '98**, a daughter, Caitlyn Lorelei, born in September.

1998

Kelly (Barna) Spaulding and her husband, Ian, a daughter, Kasey Alexandra, born Sept. 5, 2008.

OBITUARIES

Robert Burns, S.J., '39 Eminent Historian

REV. ROBERT IGNATIUS BURNS, S.J. '39, an expert in medieval history and a Jesuit for 68 years, died Nov. 22, at the Sacred Heart Jesuit Center in Los Gatos. He was 87.

Born in San Francisco on Aug. 16, 1921, Fr. Burns studied one year at USF before entering the Society of Jesus at Los Gatos on Aug. 14, 1940.

After his ordination on June 12, 1952, Fr. Burns pursued graduate studies in medieval history at Johns Hopkins University, earning his doctorate in 1958, summa cum laude. He studied at the University of Fribourg, Switzerland, where he received a second doctorate in 1961 while he was on the history faculty at USF, where he taught from 1958 until 1976 before beginning a long tenure at UCLA as a professor of history.

He gathered a library of specialized books, manuscripts, maps and many thousands of microfilmed documents that became the nucleus of the Institute of Medieval Mediterranean Spain, which he founded and directed. Located in Playa del Rey, it serves as a research library of Catalonian history and culture.

Over the course of his long career, he completed four volumes of his series of medieval Spanish documents on the

Crusader Kingdom of Valencia and finished the fifth volume shortly before his death.

His extensive publication and research dealt with 19th Century Native Americans of the Pacific Northwest and the history of the medieval western Mediterranean. He received many awards, including the American Catholic Historical Association's John Gilmary Shea Award in consecutive years for books in his widely divergent fields of interest. In addition to seven national book awards, Fr. Burns received eight honorary doctorates as well as several medals from Spanish historical and cultural organizations.

When he retired from UCLA in 1991, a special symposium was held in his honor, and the papers were published in a two-volume Festschrift. Though retired, he continued to teach seminars and direct reading courses and graduate students and maintain his scholarly research and correspondence with colleagues around the world.

He remained in residence at LMU until 2007, when he came to Sacred Heart Jesuit Center, where he continued his research.

Donations in memory of Fr. Burns can be made to the California Province of the Society of Jesus at P.O. Box 68, Los Gatos, CA 95031. ∞

Paul Hogan '61, Noted Banker, Dies at 65

PAUL B. HOGAN '61, A LEADER IN THE banking community and a member of many local boards, died Dec. 4 peacefully at UCSF Medical Center after a struggle with pulmonary fibrosis and emphysema. He was 65.

He was predeceased by his wife, Pamela, who died in 1986, by his twin sister, Martha Jane Hogan, and by his brother Joseph Francis Hogan, Jr.

As a single father, he raised on his own his two children, Patrick '99 and AnneMarie '03. He made time for his children by going on their class field trips and by coaching their basketball and soccer teams. He later served as director of the CYO girls basketball program.

He spent his life serving the broader community. When Bank of America

pulled out of Pescadero in the 1990s, he had his bank come to the rescue with an ATM to provide services to the remote coastal town.

He organized parents at Vallemar School in Pacifica, and though he was a prominent president of a local bank, he spent many weekends volunteering his time at the school painting halls and classrooms.

Mr. Hogan also served on the boards of the Olympic Club, Seton Medical Center and Boys Hope Girls Hope.

He is survived by his children and by his brother William '55 (Jean MacCurdy) and his sisters Patricia Brann (Wallace) and Mary Jo Follet (Jack) as well as by many other relatives.

The family asks that donations be made to the Hogan Family Scholarship Fund at SI. ∞

IN MEMORIAM

- 1936 Frank E. Lawson Sr.
- 1937 David E. Burke
- 1939 Fr. Robert Ignatius Burns, S.J.
- 1939 Jules Barsotti
- 1940 Robert E. (Bob) O'Malley
- 1942 Michael Sanchez
- 1943 Rev. Thomas F. Ahern
- 1945 James Patrick Murphy
- 1951 Thomas J. Haley
- 1954 Edward A. Bucher
- 1954 Edwin J. (Jim) Clisham
- 1955 Marvin J. Rossi
- 1958 John Thomas
- 1958 Robert M. Martin
- 1960 Victor De Martini
- 1961 Paul B. Hogan
- 1965 William L. Teglia
- 1968 Robert S. Foley
- 1976 John C. Riccio
- 1977 Stephen Michael Sack
- 2006 John-Paul V. Sbragia-Zoricic

Go to www.siprep.org/memorial to read & comment on these and other obituaries.

Former Regent & Political Advisor Robert McCarthy

ROBERT MCCARTHY, A FORMER member of SI's Board of Regents, died Sept. 14 after battling cancer. He was 61.

A prominent lawyer, lobbyist and political fundraiser, Mr. McCarthy helped in SI's efforts to have the San Francisco Planning Commission approve the school's Genesis III building project that expanded the campus between 1989 and 1994.

Rev. Anthony P. Sauer, S.J., president of SI at the time, recalls Mr. McCarthy's advice. "He told me to get enough students to fill several school buses and to have them at City Hall dressed in their best school uniforms."

When Fr. Sauer explained that SI did not have uniforms, Mr. McCarthy

suggested a change in policy. "The board loves school uniforms," he said.

The students arrived at 3 p.m. but had to wait until 7 p.m. to voice their support for SI's plan to build a new gymnasium, pool and theatre and to remodel the existing structures.

"Bob's plan worked like a charm," said Fr. Sauer. "The Planning Commission approved our plans unanimously."

Mr. McCarthy was born in New York City where he attended a Jesuit high school and grew to love baseball as a die-hard Yankees fan.

At SCU, he served as editor of the school paper and married fellow staffer Suzanne Bazzano. After graduating from the University of Chicago law school, he worked in San Francisco, first in the

District Attorney's Office and later in private practice.

President Bill Clinton appointed him as a trustee of the Woodrow Wilson Center, and he became active in local political circles, with politicians such as Dianne Feinstein and Michael Yaki counting him as a close friend.

He also served on the board of St. Mary's Hospital and was a member of the Knights of the Equestrian Order of the Holy Sepulchre of Jerusalem.

He is survived by his wife, Suzanne, his sons Brendan '93, Matthew '94, Ryan and Bobby '01, his daughter, Margaret '99, and his mother, Dorothy McCarthy. His family requests that donations be made to SI or to St. Brendan's. ∞



The **Class of 1944** held its 65th reunion last September at SI, with lunch in the faculty dining room following Mass in Orradre Chapel.



The **Class of 1993** held a fundraiser for **J.R. Litehiser '93**, a contractor in Oregon who was injured in an accident that burned 80 percent of his body. He is back at home after months in the hospital and is still in the process of a long recovery. If you are interested in making a donation to help his family, contact Alumni Director John Ring at jring@siprep.org.

SCHOOL CALENDAR

JANUARY 2009

25	Ignatian Women's Retreat, Orradre Chapel	9am
29	AAAS Applicant Evening	
31	Fathers' Club Spirituality Day	10am

FEBRUARY

5	ALAS Applicant Meeting	7pm
8	Mother/Student Communion Breakfast	9am
11	Ignatian Guild Board Meeting	7:30pm
11-13	Student Arts Showcase	7pm
16	Presidents' Day Holiday	
18	Board of Regents Meeting, Wall Choral Room	4pm
20	Mother-Daughter Dinner, Commons	6:30pm

MARCH

3	Trustees Meeting, McGucken Hall	4pm
5	Faculty In-Service, No Classes	
6	Quarter Break	
7	Fathers' Club Auction	6pm
10	College Night	7pm
11	Ignatian Guild Board Meeting	7:30pm
13	Father-Daughter Night, Commons	8:30pm
20	Spring Musical, Incoming Frosh Preview, Bannan	7pm
22	Golden Diploma, Class of 1959 REUNION	10am
23	Spring Musical Preview, Bannan	7pm
24-25	Spring Musical, Bannan	7pm
27-28	Spring Musical, Bannan	7pm
28	Mother-Son Night, Commons	6:30pm
31	Spring Musical, Bannan	7pm

APRIL

1	Spring Musical, Bannan	7pm
3-4	Spring Musical, Bannan	7pm
7	Ignatian Guild Board Meeting	7:30pm
9	Easter Vacation Begins	
19	Counseling Case Studies Program	1pm
20	Classes Resume	
21	General Parents Meeting	7:30pm
25	Incoming Frosh Placement Exam	9am
30	Father-Son Dinner, Commons	6:30pm

MAY

2	International Food Faire, Commons	
5	Counseling, Transition to College Night	7pm
	Ignatian Guild Board Meeting	7:30pm
8	Ignatian Guild Installation Mass & Reception	11am
12	Chamber Music Evening, Bannan	7pm
13	Spring Choral Concert, Bannan	7pm
	Board of Regents Meeting, Wall Choral Room	4pm
15	Fathers' Club BBQ, Commons	5:30pm
	Faculty In-Service, No Classes	
18	Senior Class Holiday	
19	Ignatian Guild Board Meeting	7:30pm
21	Transition Liturgy, Holy Name Church	8:30am
22	Awards Assembly	8:30am
25	Memorial Day Holiday	
26-28	Final Exams	8:30am
28	Baccalaureate Mass, St. Mary's Cathedral	7:30pm
30	Graduation, St. Ignatius Church	10:30am

JUNE

1	Fathers' Club Installation Lunch	11:30am
5	All-Class Alumni Reunion	11:30am



Please save the date for the 11th Annual
ALL CLASS REUNION
 Friday, June 5th



Golf Tournament
 Harding Park—11:30 a.m. shotgun start



Cocktails and Dinner
 Carlin Commons—Starting at 6 p.m.

For more information, please e-mail jring@siprep.org or gpoggetti@siprep.org

2nd Annual
TOUR
 DI SANT'IGNAZIO



The support of these sponsors and the efforts of 50 event volunteers helped raise more than \$30,000, the proceeds of which will go to the Alumni Association Scholarship and the American Lung Association!



Mr. John Glugoski, Todd & Sara Noah
 Mr. Stephan Leonoudakis
 Mr. & Mrs. John Torrey

Deirdre G. Burke, D.D.S.
 1321 South Elanco Drive
 Greenbrae, CA 94904
 (415) 461-8755



SANTORINI IN THE SUNSET

SAINT IGNATIUS FATHERS' CLUB AUCTION 2009
SAVE THE DATE
SATURDAY, MARCH 7, 2009

NICK SARIBALIS
AUCTION CHAIRMAN

PATRICK GOUDY
AUCTION VICE CHAIRMAN

