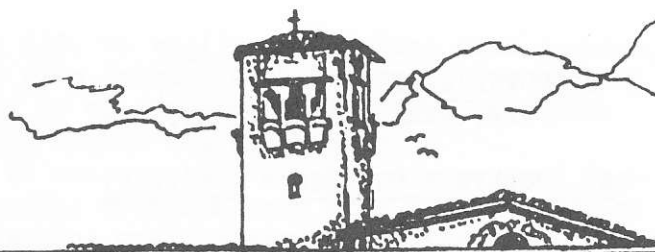


St. Josephs - St. Patricks College

ALUMNI

NEWSLETTER



VOLUME VI NO. 1

APRIL 1987

ALUMNI DAY TO BE HELD ON SEPTEMBER 11, 1987

Because of Pope John Paul's visit to the bay area on September 18, the date for ALUMNI DAY, 1987, has been changed to Friday, September 11.

The celebration will be held in the evening starting with Liturgy at 5:00 p.m. followed by a social hour and dinner.

Michael Carter, R'62, will chair the event assisted by co-chairman, Jack Conneely, R'63, and a very able committee.

The class of 1937 will celebrate their 50th anniversary, and the class of 1962 will celebrate their 25th. Rev. Thomas Lacey, R'37, will be the homilist. Rev. Albert C. Giaquinto, S.S., former president of the College and Rev. John Olivier, S.S., former professor at St. Joseph's, will be the honored guests.

Please save the date - SEPTEMBER 11, and return to St. Joseph's for an evening filled with nostalgia and fun.

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COMMENCEMENT FOR ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE

Commencement exercises for St. Joseph's College will be held at the College on Saturday, May 16, 1987. Most Rev. John R. Quinn, D.D., Archbishop of San Francisco, will be the main celebrant at the Baccalaureate Mass in the College chapel at 10:30 a.m. Louis Broderick, from the Diocese of San Jose, will be the Salutorian. A buffet luncheon for the graduates and their guests will follow.

Graduation ceremonies will be held at 2:00 p.m. in the College chapel. Rita Eileen Dean, O.P., will deliver the commencement address. Louis Souza from the Oakland Diocese will be the Valedictorian.

The Bachelor of Arts degree will be conferred on ten seminarians, two will receive an Associate of Arts degree, seven will receive the Certificate of Completion of the Pre-theology program, and ten will receive the Certificate of Completion of the E.S.L. program.

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PRESENTATION OF THE GIFTS

ST. JOSEPH'S COMMUNITY CELEBRATES TET

THE YEAR OF THE CAT

Duc Nguyen

On Thursday, February 12, over 500 people, including thirty priests, came to St. Joseph's to celebrate TET, the Vietnamese Lunar New Year. In Vietnamese tradition, TET is the time to pause, reflect and examine our lives. It is a time for family gatherings, for parents, brothers, and sisters to return home and give thanks to Our Lord for a safe and healthy year. TET is a time to set goals, hopes and new attitudes. It is a time to reconcile and grow in the spirit of a fresh Spring. In the spirit of a New Year, we also pray for God's continued blessings throughout the year.

This year the theme for this important holiday, "unity and diversity" in the Church, the people and cultures, was highlighted in the Liturgy led by Bishop Pierre DuMaine, Bishop Francis Quinn of Sacramento and many priests.

In the spirit of the unity of the Church, Bishop DuMaine expressed his concern and gratefulness to the Vietnamese, especially the seminarians. During the

(continued on page 7)

FROM THE RECTOR

FR. GERALD D. COLEMAN, S.S.

ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE: A FUTURE!

In August of 1986, the Board of Directors of St. Joseph's College established a sub-committee entitled The Committee of Consultation. The membership of this committee number: Bishop Pierre DuMaine (Chair of the Committee), Rev. Gerald D. Coleman, S. S., Rector of St. Joseph's College, Mr. Donald C. Carroll, an alumnus of St. Joseph's College and a member of the



Alumni Board, Rev. J. Patrick Browne, a priest of the Diocese of San Jose, a Dean and a member of the Council of Priests of the Diocese of San Jose, Sister Grayce Ross, S.N. J.M., Treasurer of St. Joseph's College, and Rev. Michael Strange, S. S., faculty member at St. Joseph's College.

The committee has also called in persons of particular expertise in order to advise it at various points in its discussions.

The establishment of this committee has caused some to wonder about the future of St. Joseph's College. Some have suggested that the point of the committee's discussions is to move toward the closure of the College.

These rumors are totally unfounded.

There are certainly extremely encouraging factors that help solidify a future for St. Joseph's College. Firstly, during the Fall of 1985-86, the College received very solid and viable approval from its accreditation team (WASC); as well as from the Papal Visitation team.

A problem which both studies indicate, one that the College Administration is very cognizant of, is in the area of finances. This certainly is an area of acute concern and one which the College is addressing with forthright seriousness.

Secondly, various dioceses and religious communities continue to send to St. Joseph's College a respectable number of students. Students are presently coming to the College from Agana, Saipan, Fresno, Honolulu, Monterey, Oakland, Orange, Reno-Las Vegas, Sacramento, San Bernardino, San Francisco,

San Jose, Santa Rosa, Stockton, Tucson, and the Franciscan Friars.

In addition, three new dioceses have been sending students here since this present 1986-87 school year: Colorado Springs, El Paso and Phoenix.

Beginning in the Fall of 1987, the College will also very happily once again receive students from Maryknoll; and will also be receiving students from the Pontifical Institute for Foreign Missions. This array of dioceses and religious communities certainly is a very positive statement about the quality of the various programs which are offered here at St. Joseph's College.

Thirdly, the graduates of 1986 are an eminently fine example of the good work which the College has been doing. Of a total number of 32 graduates, 25 went on to theological studies, 17 of which went to St. Patrick's Seminary in Menlo Park.

It is thus of extreme importance to our Alumni that I take the opportunity to articulate this very positive and supportive underpinning for the College program. The College sustains a very distinguished history, a journey which we continue to support.

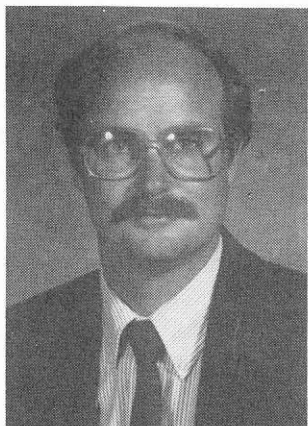
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IN MEMORIAM

- R'33, Rev. Msgr. William Clasby
- R'51, Donald L. Davis
- Kenneth Clarke, brother of Robert Clarke, C'77
- R'64, Amos Doane
- R'30, Rev. Msgr. Vincent L. Breen
- R'27, Rev. Paul P. Coleman, brother of Gerald Coleman, R'32, and uncle of Rev. Gerald D. Coleman, S. S., R'62
- Mary E. Moran, mother of Rev. Msgr. Bernard J. Moran, R'47
- Patrick J. Coleman, father of Rev. John Coleman
- William Scanlon, R'42
- Mrs. Carolene Dillon, mother of Rev. Charles P. Dillon, S. S.
- Carol McDonald, wife of George McDonald, R'41

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Several weeks ago, I had the opportunity to spend an evening at the College attending a meeting of the Development Committee. I



could not help but be impressed with the sincerity and concern of this group. They were not alumni as I had thought, yet they were bonded by an intense interest in the future of the College and the education of priests. They viewed their challenge as the opportunity to provide the College with some of the material needs that appear necessary.

To this end, they have so far assisted in raising funds for the renovation of the chapel roof, and have been instrumental in the acquisition of several grants for the College. One of these grants is reserved for a long term project involving the library. Their current goal is to assist in providing the College with adequate funds to refurbish the antiquated kitchen. The kitchen, although "appearing" adequate, has essentially remained unchanged since 1924. This project involves ambitious fundraising, time and commitment. The committee delights in the challenge and certainly has the competence and confidence to succeed.

As I left that evening, I wandered across the courtyard. It was a clear, still and quiet evening. A few lights reflected from the rooms above. The tower was darkened. Dim lights lit the stairs to the chapel. The walkways along the refectory and classrooms were empty. It was easy to reminisce to twenty years ago, to a time when my only concern was that of a student. The courtyard was a place to reflect in the evening. I found myself reflecting once again.

As alumni, we have a background different from most other alumni groups. Surely, we have attended the same school, been recipients of the same education, and shared in a common school tradition. Yet we have not grown up with the concept of "alumni," its traditions and responsibilities. As students we never thought about our relationship to the College once we moved on. The thought was that we would be priests. We either went on to Menlo Park or we left. When we left, as so many

of us did, we really left. Ties were severed, names were deleted from the roster, and certainly in my first several years, even your laundry number was given away.

It was not that we were discouraged from returning, although many from the days before the sixties would disagree and rightly so. There was no reason to return. It was not encouraged. It simply was not done. The alumni were those that succeeded at Menlo Park. There was no vehicle which helped preserve that identity, maintain those friendships, or sought to promote the future of the College. This, in hindsight, was a mistake and we as "alumni" have lost much as a result.

The Alumni Association was founded several years ago with this in mind. The Alumni Day celebrations have attempted to answer the need to rebuild old friendships, establish our identity as alumni with a rich tradition, and more importantly, to rekindle our interest in the future and importance of the College. Still, we are a young organization and have not really clarified our "responsibilities" as alumni. In the next several years, we will have to resolve the meaning of alumni. Our existence cannot solely revolve around the alumni day event. Neither can we become a fund raiser as some other college alumni associations have become. Somewhere we have a role to assist those non-alumni who serve as the Development Committee working so vigorously for the financial benefit of the College. The challenge then of the alumni association is to build a strong organization which brings friends together and, at the same time, strengthens the College.

As I walked to my car, I reflected on the future of our alumni association. Although it is young, it has steadily grown over the past five years. I have every confidence that it will meet the challenges ahead.

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ELECTION OF NEW BOARD MEMBERS

As you receive this Newsletter and review the candidates for your alumni board, please give it some thought and vote for candidates of your choice. All of these individuals are willing to give of their time and talents to deal with the challenges that are ahead. Please give them your support by mailing in your vote as soon as possible.

MEMORIES OF 6TH LATIN (1930)

Vincent J. Mullins R'36

THE FIRST DAY

When my mother dropped me off that beautiful fall day in 1930 on the steps of St. Joseph's, I knew she was pleased. I was wearing a new blue serge suit, white shirt and dark tie, and in my two suitcases were shirts, socks and handkerchiefs and underwear all neatly labeled with my name for the laundry. She had spent a good part of the summer putting it all together. It was the culmination of a dream that I knew she nourished from the time when, as a seven year old, I started to serve Mass in Mission Dolores for Father Weber. Later on I served in St. Anselm's Church in San Anselmo for Fathers Cantwell (of the celebrated Cantwell family of priests and nuns. One was then the Archbishop of Los Angeles), Father Edward Lenane and Father Norbert Feeley.

In San Anselmo we lived across the street from the Church on Bolinas Ave. My mother attended Mass daily. If on occasion because of rain, flood, or something similarly disastrous, an altar boy didn't show up, she was back across the street, had me out of bed into a cassock and surplice and on the altar before the celebrant got to the gospel.

From my daily attendance at Mass, and on the altar during holy hour, or, in Easter week and at High Masses, it was an easy step to my aspiration to become a priest.

So, when I said goodbye there were no tears. It was rather a feeling of exultation that both of us had when I went inside to the registration desk, gave my name and identification, and was assigned a room on the 4th floor "right underneath the chicken coop."

I was not alone, for my good friend Eddy Huegle ("razz-a-dazz") was with me. (Almost immediately I was nicknamed "Moon" after the comic strip character much to the distress of my mother who warned, "Be careful or it will stick with you for life." With her help it did not!)

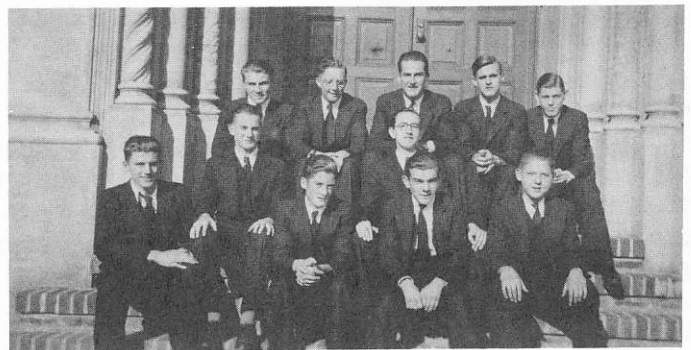
THE STUDENT BODY

The overwhelming majority of the large student body came from San Francisco. Mission Dolores, St. James, St. Paul's, St. Charles, and a good sprinkling from St. Anne's.

There was a group from Oakland which, of course, even at that time had "no there there." It was far across the bay, separated by a

large body of water and a place of almost mysterious distance. We "city boys" looked upon those who came from Oakland as being from some place in the hinterland. We could not identify who they were or from what parish they came, mostly because we had never been there.

After a day of exciting orientation, running around looking at the baseball diamond, the basketball courts (down on the flat in a big red barn), tennis courts, the classrooms, it finally came time for night prayers and then to bed. I slept the sleep of the innocent and exhausted. It was my first experience with the Great Silence. We were told not to speak a word from night prayers until after Mass the next morning.



"THE ORIGINALS"

Back Row L to R: Leahy, Boyle, Mullins, Dwyer, O'Day. Lower Left: Trainor, Ryan, Walsh, Terwilliger, Keays, and "who am I?"

The second day I met the occupant of the room immediately adjacent to mine, John Trainor, from Mission Dolores. We began a friendship which has lasted down through the years with ups and downs right to the present time.

In very quick order and in constant conversation with one another and some of those from the upper classes, we lowly sixth latiners learned what was expected of us, what the composition of the faculty was, who to be careful of, what to avoid, what to do and what not to do in order to get along. It was a useful education quickly assimilated.

THE FACULTY

The faculty was composed of a group of men never to be forgotten. They all had nicknames, some of them descriptive, some complimentary, some not so flattering, but all of them carefully used out of their hearing.

First of all there were the indomitable Frenchmen, "Poop," "Soup" and "Marcie," ecclesiastically known as Fathers Peltier, Soupín and Marcettau. These three, along with the other Frenchmen (Sulpicians) who

came to the far west of the United States to teach in the seminaries, were a breed apart, never to be duplicated, no-nonsense men, who had an old world idea of how a seminarian should behave and there were no "ifs," "ands", or "buts" about it. The three were inseparable. It was legendary that when World War I broke out they all immediately packed their bags, returned to the motherland and joined their regiment to defend La Belle France.

My first encounter with one of them was disastrous. I was exceptionally tall, 6'4", weighed about 150 lbs. Father Peltier was very small, just a little more than 5" but built like a barrel. On the very first occasion that I walked into his class where he taught beginners French, I did not see him because he was walking just behind me. I said something to Eddy Huegle about who was going to teach this class. He immediately jumped in front of me and said, "You! You big man! Get out of my class right now!"

I went back to the junior study hall in the north end of the building in a state of shock, absolutely convinced that I was going to be home to see my mother before she had even gotten used to using the phrase, "I have a son in the seminary studying to be a priest."

That afternoon I sought advice among the upper classmen and was told to go up to his room immediately and see him. "Go in, be abject, apologetic and that's all." In fear and trembling I did so. His response was not, "all is now forgiven, go your way," but a ten minute lecture of what was expected of me as a seminarian and what the rules were insofar as silence was concerned going to and from classes. I was then dismissed and had learned my first lesson on "keeping the rule." We later became friends or, I should say as friendly as any student was ever permitted to become. He took great pleasure in calling on me in class with, "Ho ho Monsieur Mullins, untangle your nine foot frame, get out of your seat, and give me the principal parts of vouloir."

Other members of the faculty consisted of "Sleepy Mike" meaning Fr. Michael Sheehy; the "Mick" meaning the greatly beloved Michael Reardon; "Twa" which was short for Twamley, the prefect of discipline! Ouch! "Johnny" was as close as we got to a nickname for Johnny Lynn, "The Floater" was Father Webster, "Doc" meant Father Kunkle, and so on.

Then, of course, there were "Pop" Rock and "Bucky" O'Connor. Later on came Don

Strange and Connahan, killed in an automobile accident in Palo Alto. Still later came "Lefty" Allan and "Hug" Donohoe, now a Bishop, both great athletes.

MARYKNOLL

Maryknoll was a brand new stark-naked, box-like building on the next hill. Its red pagoda-style eaves and valances suggested to us that it was inhabited by some heroic, crazy guys who wanted to go to China and die a martyr's death. I always regarded them with a mixture of admiration and wonderment. Their "profs" were Fathers Martin and Cummings. The latter later died in a heroic's death after imprisonment by the Japanese in World War II.

THE "HOPPERS"

Smoking was strictly prohibited. Twice caught usually meant expulsion or at least being sent home for a year.

The smokers in the student body were known as "hoppers." Many were the tales that were told of "near-misses" behind the back-stop, down "the hole" below the senior study hall, and in the creek - all "hopper" hideouts

It seemed to me that most of the "profs" avoided these havens with the exception of one who shall charitably remain anonymous and is not amongst those grand gentlemen listed above. He had a high pitched voice and upon sighting a lighted butt in the dark would shrill "I see you!" "I see you." He became known as "Ego Te Viceo."

Kendall Dell was a public picnic park at the lower end of "the flat." "Weeds" could be purchased there. It was "out of bounds." It was a hazardous trip down the creek and through the bushes, but a "hopper" badly in need of a smoke would occasionally run the gauntlet thereby risking expulsion. "Ego Te Video" was wise to all the tricks.

A terrible chill would settle over the study hall when a messenger from the prefect of discipline would tap some miscreant on the shoulder who, then literally disappeared without a trace or a word.

Once the faculty had determined someone was going to go, he went fast! There was no hanging around, no goodbyes or farewells, just a sudden and complete disappearance with no explanation.

Although the discipline was rigid, the four years I spent at St. Joseph's were among the happiest days of my life. I didn't think so at the time, but the passage of 56 years

and a proper perspective makes me very grateful I spent four years with the finest group of men I have ever known.

(Vincent Mullins is a member of the Alumni Board of Governors. He is an attorney and has his office in San Francisco.)

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ALUMNI NEWS

R'41, MOST REV. NORMAN F. McFARLAND, D.D., was appointed Bishop of the Diocese of Orange. Installation ceremonies were held in February, 1987.

R'50, WALTER FALCONER (Col., U.S. Army ret.) a tax accountant in Walnut Creek, was recently recalled to active duty for National Mobilization Exercise "Certain Sage '87." Walt's combat service included Korea, Laos and Vietnam.

R'50, FR. RICHARD A. BELL, M.M., visited the seminary in January. He is stationed in Taiwan and has spent 25 years in China.

R'51, CHARLES REDD who studied for Maryknoll, lives in Riverside, California, with his wife and two children. Charles has been a teacher, school administrator and is presently practicing law. He is a deputy litigator in Defense of Civil Litigation for the City Attorney's office in Anaheim.

R'52, BRUCE ATKINSON is an Associate Vice-President for Prudential Bache Securities, Inc., Honolulu.

R'58, JOHN L. McDONNELL- In a national survey of lawyers classed as "tops" in the United States, John was mentioned for his prowess in estate law.

R'62, JACK KRIEL is in the construction field and lives with his wife and son in Oakland.

R'64 ROBERT VILLAREAL is a Manager for Pacific Telesis. He lives in Concord with his wife and two daughters.

H'67, JOHN O'ROURKE is married and lives in San Francisco. He is an accountant with Kraft Foods.

C'70, FR. SCOTT McCARTHY, pastor of Our Lady of Refuge parish in Castroville, has published Creation Liturgy: an Earth-Centered Theology of Worship. The volume may be purchased from Resource Publications, Inc. in San Jose.

H'70, GEORGE MORAN is a teacher and lives in Los Angeles. He is also a playwright and has had several plays produced at Kennedy Center in Washington, D.C. He won recognition for one in particular, Upstream Toward Lethe.

C'71. FOREST JOURDEN lives in Campbell and is a management consultant.

C'71, ROBERT SPADONI is a District Supervisor for the U.S. Postal Service. He is married and lives in Pacific Grove with his wife and four children and a fifth joining the family momentarily!

C'71, DANIEL KOSTELEK is a Building Inspector for the city of Capitola. He resides in Santa Cruz with his wife.

H'72, JAMES KOSTELEK is an electrician and lives in Walnut Creek with his wife and son.

H'72, JOHN BUHAGIAR manages a Payless Store in Penn Grove. John is married and has three sons.

C'72, JIM GONZALEZ was recently appointed to the San Francisco Board of Supervisors by Mayor Diane Feinstein.

C'73, PAUL KOSTELEK is working in construction and lives in Concord with his wife.

C'74, JIM DENMAN is living in Seattle and is working toward a Ph.D. in music.

C'76, REV. KENNETH BOZZO has been appointed administrator of St. Isidore's the Farmer parish in Orange Cove.

H'76, MICHAEL PROVOST is married and has two children. He is in the construction business and lives in Concord.

C'76 GEORGE PROVOST is married and lives in Los Altos. George is a musician.

H'79, CHITO RUSTIA visited the Alumni Office in January. He had just completed five years in the U.S. Army as a Captain in the Department of Finance. He is now back in civilian life and interviewing for a position.

C'82, REV. WILLIAM KRAFT was recently ordained to priesthood for the Diocese of Stockton. Bill has been assigned to St. Bernard's Parish in Tracey.

C'84, LIAM WAIT is a graduate candidate for the Holy Cross Fathers and is pursuing his studies at Notre Dame in Indiana.

C'84, JOSEPH DOMBROWSKI has been involved in the political arena, working for the Republican party in a senatorial campaign. He has spent some time in Washington, D.C. and hopes to run for political office within four years.

AMADO CARANDANG, former Philosophy teacher at St. Joseph's, visited the Alumni Office recently. He is teaching at Eastfield College in Mesquite, Texas. Much of his free time has been spent in traveling in Europe and the Philippines where he plans to live and teach in the near future.

BETTY SMITH, former College nurse asks "to be remembered to her old friends at St. Joes."

TET (continued from page 1)

Mass songs were sung in Vietnamese, English, and Spanish which reminds us that TET is for all -- not just the Vietnamese.

During TET it is traditional to offer to God grapefruit and square rice cake, representing heaven and earth. Children in traditional Vietnamese dress presented the gifts. During the liturgy we thank our Father in heaven for a fruitful past year, and thank the earth for a rich harvesting season with the square rice cake.

During the evening entertainment was provided by Vietnamese high school students who performed folk dances. The spirit of TET prevailed and the support of the Vietnamese community contributed to the overwhelming success of the celebration.

Finally, and more importantly, the theme, "unity and the spirit," of our New Year was present in the work of our brother seminarians, faculty and staff who worked hard to make this year's celebration more memorable. This indicates to us that regardless of race, color, language and culture, we are all one. Thus we hope to carry the spirit of "unity and diversity" throughout the Year of the CAT.

(Duc Nguyen is a sophomore studying for the Diocese of Sacramento. Duc left Vietnam in May of 1981. Most of his family have escaped but his mother still lives in Vietnam.)

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FATHER-SON RETREAT

Dads with teenage sons who haven't indicated an interest in a Father-Son Retreat, are asked to notify Mrs. Sullivan in the Alumni Office if they would like to participate in such a retreat. More dads and sons are needed to show their interest before plans can be finalized.

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MOVING?

PLEASE REMEMBER TO ADD THE ALUMNI TO YOUR LIST OF PERSONS TO NOTIFY WHEN YOU HAVE A CHANGE OF ADDRESS. A NOTE OF THANKS TO THOSE ALUMNI WHO HAVE KEPT THE OFFICE INFORMED OF CHANCES.

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BUSY SEMESTER AT ST. JOSEPH'S

Returning in mid-January from their Christmas vacation, the students settled into their new schedule and then went on retreat for four days at the end of the month.

TET, the Vietnamese Lunar New Year, was celebrated on February 12 and was a huge success.

Students and faculty celebrated the feast of St. Joseph with a special Mass followed by cocktails and dinner.

Rev. Gerald L. Brown, S. S., Provincial for the Sulpicians, made his yearly visitation to St. Joseph's in March. Fr. Brown, a native San Franciscan is always happy to return to the bay area.

The weekend of March 27 brought the students from Camarillo for the yearly seminary inter-meet. This year there was a tie so the trophy will reside for six months in Camarillo's halls and then return to St. Joseph's.

Pacific Islands Day brought lots of color, both in dress and decorations. A special liturgy was held followed by a dinner featuring the special foods of the different cultures in the South Pacific.

Holy Week will be celebrated at the College after which the students will enjoy a week's vacation beginning on Easter Sunday.

Moving to the end of the year, there will be final exams, the senior dinner and Commencement exercises.

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HELP!

The Alumni is still trying to expand our mailing list so that we can reach more alums. If you happen to meet an alumnus who is not on our list, please get his address and send it to the Alumni Office. Class lists are still available to alumni. Your requests will be answered promptly.

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REMEMBER TO SPREAD THE WORD. ALUMNI DAY WILL BE HELD ON FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1987.

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