

ST. JOSEPH'S - ST. PATRICK'S COLLEGE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

Winter 1999 Newsletter

IN MEMORIAM

FRANK B. NORRIS, S.S., R' 44
1925-2000

On January 11, 2000, Frank B. Norris's body was laid to rest. I regret that I was not there in Menlo to help to celebrate his life, but I am grateful for this opportunity to share a few memories of this splendid human being. Like Chaucer's parson, Frank was "rich of holy thought and work, a learned man, a clerk. Christ's gospel truly would he preach, his parishioners devoutly would he teach. Benign he was, and wondrously diligent, and in adversity full patient."

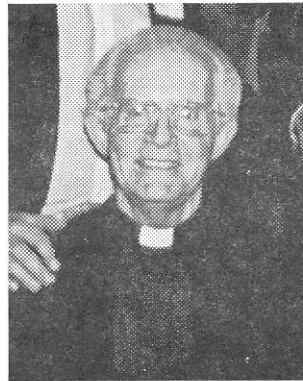
The last time I saw Frank was on Thanksgiving Day. Tom Sheehan and my wife, Aine, and I dropped by that morning to visit. I told him how thankful I was that our paths had crossed, and how deeply he had influenced my life. I recalled how he forged for us the connection between grace (*charis*) and gratitude (*eucharistia*). As a student, I loved his crystal clarity, his razor-sharp intellect, his deep wisdom, and his marvelous sense of humor. I admired him greatly for enabling us to turn up our baloney detectors. His heart was as good as gold, full of charity, even for people he knew were insensitive clods.

I told Frank that my finest experience as an educator was team-teaching a course with him on Historical Theology. The students were marvelous (folks like Jim Murphy, Larry Purcell, John Riley and Gene Quinones). I remembered his courage and honesty in acknowledging the human condition in all efforts to reflect about life theologically. To my amazement, he recalled that class as one his finest experiences as well.

As the four of us prayed the Our Father that morning in the chapel, I had the intuition that it would be the last time I would see him in the flesh. It was. I spoke to him a few times on the phone after I heard about the heart attack, but my leave-taking was on the day we set aside for the whole nation to be eucharistic. I am still filled with gratitude for his marvelous gifts to us.

The idea of seeing his body for the last time on Thanksgiving Day stirred a recognition of the ambiguity of the term "body". Frank had a great esteem for the well-being of persons and never bought into a phony Cartesian dualism that divides body and soul. Without becoming a health nut, he understood the integral unity of body-mind-spirit long before California faddists or new agers began to cop on.

He also spoke often of the body of Christ, which for him was not a metaphor. If a Christian is buried into the death of Christ in Baptism, then that is who we become in a pro-



found sense. His baptismal faith made him yearn for the deepest possible communion with all of the baptized. He welcomed the body-mind-spirit of others who disagreed with him on this or that point of theology. Frank was the first in the south bay to befriend Robert McAfee Brown when he left Union Theological Seminary in New York to come to Stanford. One of the high points of his career was being invited to serve as a translator for the Protestant observers at the Second Vatican Council. He gave the Vatican's guests much more than accurate,

skillful translations of the comments on the documents under review. He gave them a generous sense of how connected we all are and should become.

"Building up the body of Christ" meant for Frank not exercises at a gym, but countless acts of charity and hospitality that let people know how important, how valuable they are.

The other sense in which he would refer often to the body of Christ was, of course, the Eucharist. No one influenced my faith on this reality more significantly than Frank. He was immersed in the biblical and patristic literature and unfolded it with such clarity. At a moment in the history of our very funny church (Frank above all had a sense of humor about the Church) when it was controversial, Frank stressed that the Mass is a sacred meal, or when he was feeling especially elegant, a banquet.

He presided at our sacramental meals with grace and hospitality, and he unfolded the texts of the readings in his homily with great care and crisp articulation because that too was a way of providing nourishment for our needy bodies. At the Mass, he used to say, we become what we eat, the body of Christ, so we ought to treat one another with respect.

More than anyone else I met, Frank helped me grasp the evil of the Christian teaching of contempt for Jews. "The world's oldest hatred", he called it. He helped me understand how at the most profound level of commonality of faith in God, Christians must be Jews. And in his funny way, he helped us recall that the big Christians in the first century (Peter, Paul & Mary) were all Jews.

I miss this warm, dear friend dearly, but I recall fondly the unique ways in which he became our brother, now endlessly so as the atoms of his body-mind-spirit commingle with those of the universe.

*by Edward McGlynn Gaffney, R'61
Professor of Law at Valparaiso Law School, Indiana*

Further Reflections:

The Association received quite a few emails with respect to Frank's death, and I reprint two of them.

Friends,

I can't fully capture my own thoughts and feelings about yesterdays gathering honoring Frank's life and passage, but I thought it was wonderful and have the urge to put a few lines down.

Archbishop Levada presided with six other bishops present. Over 100 robed clergy were present, and the rest of the chapel was filled with the likes of us and friends Frank had shared with over the years. Frank would have gotten a kick out of it. Just looking around reminded me how fortunate we were to be part of that era and community of men.

Jack Olivier was there looking good; Bob Giguere, a bit frail but sharp. All three of them—meaning Frank too—were wrestling with their own struggles back in the mid-60's while at the same time giving so much to us all. There were a thousand flashbacks looking around the chapel. Larry Purcell and Murph smiling at all of us, Brian Cahill standing across the chapel with his arms folded, shoulders slightly hunched like he was coaching third base, Bob Murnane still at a higher elevation, PI, Tom Sheehan, Bill Kennedy, Pat Browne, Denis Ducey, and a number of guys younger and older. I recalled all the hours sitting in this same chapel in reflection during our stay there.

A little thing I noticed. Don Osuna was the last of the robed priests to walk in, and there was no chair for him. One of the seminarians retrieved a chair. As he set it down, I could remember Frank doing the very same positioning of a chair for someone either in a small chapel Mass or talk or something, but I remembered his gesture and act to make sure each one of us had a place to sit and be part of the event. I think he did this on many levels. There was a seat for everyone yesterday, and the place was full. I guess a fancy way of saying it is that his theology/ spirituality had legs, was incarnate.

I remember Frank telling us shortly after his book was published that his mother told him to remember that he may not be that big a frog because he lived in a rather small pond. Maybe. I'm glad that I was in the pond too, despite all the craziness. I know that we were blessed. I look forward to ongoing contact.

Bob Nixon, R' 62

I think of that wonderful idiosyncratic gesture of the fist to the jaw, in a certain way, as he was just about to make an important point. He stayed human through all the dehumanization, suffered surely for it but rose through it. How interesting that at the depth of his pain he was one of the brightest lights in the faculty firmament, laboring on, even in deepest darkness, teaching though his dry mouth would hardly let him speak, and always, always maintaining his dignity and integrity. He loved the warmth of human encounter, though he was shy and not used to it, and he was charmingly surprised at the friendship and warmth that he was able to generate.

John D. Riley, R'64

In closing our Memoriam for Frank B. Norris, S.S., I think it is fitting that we look to Frank's own words. Frank wrote the Commentary to Vatican Two's Decree on Priestly Training found in the Paulist Press Edition (1966) of Vatican Two Documents. I quote briefly from the Introduction and Conclusion of the Commentary:

"Now the moment has arrived for a searching examination. Vatican Council II must create a new kind of seminary in line with the needs of today. If there is one place where Pope John's aggiornamento is needed, it is here". So spoke Cardinal Leon Suenens of Malines-Brussels at a Rome press conference in October, 1964, during the third session of the Council. These words expressed his personal concern of many years' standing, as well as that of large numbers of his fellow bishops. It was their deep conviction that the updating of seminaries is not just another desired result of Vatican Council II. In considerable measure the ultimate success or failure of the Council will depend upon the sort of priests that seminaries will prepare for ordination during the next two or three generations. The Latin adage states:

"Talix grex qualis rex"—as the leader, so the flock. If the priestly ministers of the Christian community are equal to the challenge of the Council, the likelihood of an effective renewal of the Church at the grass-roots level is strong. Otherwise, it is slight indeed.

During the four sessions of the Council of aggiornamento virtually every aspect of the Church's life and of its relations with others was subject to long and hard scrutiny. As a result we now possess a corpus of conciliar teaching which is a clear and unambiguous summons to renewal and reform. Among the documents of the Council some stand out as veritable giants, strong in vision and mighty in their power to bring to realization the hopes of the saintly old man who first dreamed the dream of a new Pentecost in our day. But the greatest of conciliar declarations is utterly powerless unless priests in the years to come understand the message of Vatican II and are willing to spend themselves unsparingly in its implementation. That is why so much depends upon the enlightened interpretation and fulfillment of this brief Decree. Intelligence, patience, humility, faith- and good humor-must all be marshaled in the momentous and exciting cause of the renewal of priestly training. May the Lord have compassion upon the vessels of clay at his disposal and use them to his honor and glory."

Thank you so much, Frank, for teaching, directing and leading us through turbulent times. We are honored to have known you, and we love you!

CATHOLIC WORKER HOUSE

REDWOOD CITY, CA.

by Larry Purcell, R'64



Larry Purcell

Every class has those unique individuals who truly "walk their talk". Our class, the Rhet class of 1964, has at least two such men: Dudley Conneely who has labored for the poor of Bolivia for over thirty years, and Lawrence P. Purcell who has run the Catholic Worker house in Redwood City, CA for over twenty years. A while back, I asked Larry to describe his work at the Catholic Worker for the Alumni.

24 years ago, three of us started the Catholic Worker House in Redwood City, Ca. At this home for troubled teens, the values of the Gospel were the measure. Following the example of Jesus, Francis, Mother Theresa, Dorothy Day and others, we tried to share our lives and talents with the poor because we are all in one family with one Father.

We begged for everything, and people have been generous to us. Consequently we have become a bridge between the needs of very poor families and the wealth of the community surrounding them.

The teens who have lived with us over the years, have come from hospitals (suicidal, depressed, and upset), jails (suicidal, depressed, and upset), and homes that are falling apart (suicidal, depressed and upset). Some have even arrived from other countries which just proves how big God's family is. The vast majority have come from San Mateo County, and many, many of these have had undiagnosed drug and alcohol addictions. The children who have lived with us have parents from all sectors of our society (doctors, psychiatrists, unemployed, blue collar workers, permanently poor etc.). But what we have quickly learned is that any teen who is homeless at the age of 15, 16, or 17 is destitute!!! Because the needs of our teens are massive, we only work with three to five at one time. Volunteer doctors, lawyers, therapists, dentists etc. share their time and talents for free with our teens.

Our goal at the Worker House is to establish a safe and sane family (dinner together, homework together, birthdays celebrated together). In fact we have a lot of come-union. And the truth is **LOVE WORKS**. The teens stay with us until they can go back home, move into their own apartment, or go to college (with our help).

In the beginning, since Archbishop Quinn just about gave us our home, our biggest bill was for food. After begging for food all these years, we now receive approximately 10,000 pounds of free, fresh produce each week which is distributed to the poor. Feeding, clothing and sheltering the poor is an age old method of finding Christ. What a great life.

In typical Catholic Worker fashion, as we look at our society through the lenses of poverty, we see a different society than many others. We see how the structures and priorities of the U.S. create both winners and losers. We live and work with those who are the victims of a society gone mad. How can we continue to invent, build, and stockpile nuclear weapons when our sisters and brothers need food, clothing, housing, education and other basic necessities of life? So just as we symbolically celebrate the union of life at mass, we also symbolically and non-violently oppose the existence of weapons of mass destruction—nuclear bombs. We've spent some time in jail for our efforts. Jail is also a great place to find Christ.

After 24 years of trying to make sense out of everyday life and the Gospels, I must say that trying to follow Christ is a great way to live.

(If anyone wants to know more about Larry's work in Redwood City or receive his Newsletter, you may reach him at (650) 366-4415 or write him at Larry Purcell, 545 Cassia St., Redwood City, Ca.94063)

YOUR ALUMNI OFFICERS AND

BOARD OF GOVERNORS

On September 30, 1999, the Board held its quarterly meeting and elected its Officers and Board of Governors for the next two years. In order to preserve a sense of continuity, our Alumni Coordinator, Jim Murphy, requested that the present Officers and Board remain and make another two year commitment. They graciously accommodated this request.

President:

Patrick F. Cloherty, R'64

Vice-President:

Thomas Dillon, H'67

Treasurer:

William Finnegan, R'61

Board Members:

Vincent Briare, R'48

Frank J. Brady, R'54

Edward Cannelora, R'57

Donald C. Carroll, Emeritus, R'58

James Casey, R'51

Robert Cleek, C'71

Daniel Collins, R'54

Kevin Connolly, R'59

Loren Dwyer, R'53

Robert Gorman, R'52

Walter Harrington, Emeritus, R'51

J. Dennis McQuaid, R'59

Dennis F. Moriarty, R'56

Edward O'Brien, R'56

Rev. Vincent J. Scott, C'71

Charles P. Smith, R'60

Rev. Milton Walsh, C'74, and

Rev. Gerald D. Coleman, S.S.,

Ex-Officio Member.

We thank them for their generosity and service to your Association.

ALUMNI DAY, APRIL 29, 2000

Remember to mark your calendars for Saturday, April 29, 2000 at St. Patrick's Seminary where we will celebrate with and honor the following classes:

50th Anniversary	Rhet Class of 1950
40th Anniversary	Rhet Class of 1960
35th Anniversary	Rhet, College and High School Class of 1965
25th Anniversary	College and High School Class of 1975

Details and reservations for the annual celebration will follow in a later mailing. Our Co-Chairs for the day will be **James M. Purcell, R'60**, Vice-President of University Relations at the University of Santa Clara and **Denis L. Ducey, R'65**, Chief Financial Officer for Gensler, an architectural firm in San Francisco.

We are putting together the annual raffle items and hope to once again offer the Hawaiian trip, Lake Tahoe vacation, and football and baseball tickets. We urge you to be generous with your support in purchasing raffle tickets when they arrive in the mail. We also welcome the donation of similar gifts—if you are able to help, contact Jim Murphy, Alumni Coordinator.

At the dinner, we will be presenting our first Alumnus of the Year Award and look forward to your attendance.

SNAP SHOTS OF ALUMNI DAY 1999



*Gene McAuliffe, R'58
Frank Norris, S.S., R'44
and
Richard Kohles, R'59*



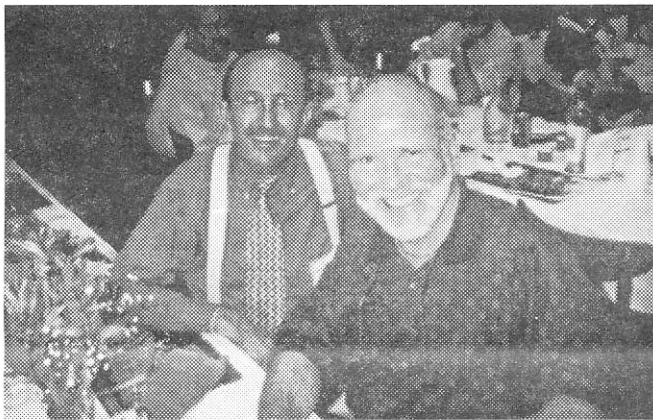
*Purcell, Czarnecki, McClure, Quinones, Schulte, Atkinson, R'53, John Murphy, Neary (hidden),
McFadden, Beltrano, Riley, Jim Murphy, Cloberty, and Collins.
(Not pictured: Kelleher, Monley, Pearson, Villareal, Corbiere)*



Melissa and Mike McNamara, R'61
"OUR PURVEYORS OF FINE SPIRITS"



Board Member Kevin Connolly, R'59 and his wife, Honora



Jim Czarniecki, R'64 and Jim McFadden, R'64



Bruce Atkinson, R'52

NEW LIBRARY AT ST. PATRICK'S SEMINARY

On December 9, 1999, The Board of Governors of your Association voted to make a donation of \$1,000.00 to the new library at St. Patrick's Seminary. Recognition of your gift will be noted on a plaque to be hung in the new library.

We received a wonderful thank you note from Rev. Jerry Coleman, S.S., President/Rector of the Seminary, and I quote a portion of the letter below:

"I cannot thank you enough for your very gracious and generous gift of \$1,000.00 to the new library. The generosity of the College alumni to St. Patrick's Seminary has always been transparent, evidenced in the past, for example, by the altar in the main chapel, which contains the names of all College alumni who contributed to its building.

Please know that I am deeply thankful to all of you. There is a bond between the College and the Seminary that is critical and unbreakable. "

DAY OF RECOLLECTION

Our annual Day of Recollection will be held at St. Patrick's Seminary on Saturday, February 26, 2000, beginning at 9:30 a.m.

The day will be led by Rev. Bob Gavin, S.S., Spiritual Director at St. Patrick's Seminary. I'm sure you will find this a most rewarding day—a day for quiet reflection in a peaceful and safe surrounding.

Please call Jim Murphy at (650) 591-3492 for last minute information and reservations.

ALUMNI UPDATES

David Tomasini, R'57 is now Chief Medical Officer for Mt. Sinai Medical Center in Miami Beach, FL. David had previously practiced medicine in Fresno, and we wish him all the best in his new undertaking.

Jack Quatman, C'69, his wife, Phyllis and two children, Lindsey (15) and Jack, Jr.(10) moved from the bay area in 1997 to Whitefish, Montana. Jack retired from the Alameda County District Attorney's Office after 25 years; Phyllis retired from the Contra Costa District Attorney's Office after 10 years. They opened up a law office in Whitefish: Quatman, Wilson & Quatman, specializing in criminal defense. The whole family is enjoying living and working in Northwest Montana.

Rev. Vince Mesi, R'65, is a Franciscan and Pastor of the Old Mission in Santa Barbara. Fr. Vince hopes to attend his 35th Anniversary and reunion on April 29, 2000.

Benjamin Alvarez, C'85 reports that he has been out of touch with the Alumni and wants to reconnect. Ben is married with four children and works as a high school counselor.

Chanting in the New Year with the Class of 1953: Five members of the Rhet Class of 1953 rang in the New Year by singing Gregorian Chant at San Francisco's Grace Cathedral. **Michael Collins** was unable to round up enough members of his Schola Cantus to provide a full choir for the event. He sent out a clarion call and **Loren Dwyer, Jack Elliot, Paul Gorman** and **Kevin Ryan** sang to the the rescue. The chanting was part of the Cathedral's annual 24 hour "Symphony of Souls" at this time of year. The program for the chanters ran from 4:00 a.m. through 6:00 a.m. In challenging the volunteers to rise and shine, Michael reminded them about the old variation on a theme "I've got the St. Joe's jive, man alive; it starts in the morning at five fifty-five." What's a few more hours earlier to old time risers? Paul Gorman used to be the bell ringer at St. Patrick's, and he never missed the button if memory serves.

The program was wonderful and well received by the worshipers on hand. Grace Cathedral is an acoustic gem; it truly resonates. The group sang Mass VIII and XI, in addition to a few well remembered Introsits and seasonal hymns. Michael sang two of the Lamentations of Jeremiah and was knocked out of his shoes listening to the echoing reverberations. There were three other singers in addition, two alums of other seminaries and one regular member of Schola Cantus.



*Back: Loren Dwyer, R'53, Paul Gorman, R'53, Ken Solak, Jack Elliot, R'53, Steve Gude
Front: Tino Lavezzo, Michael Collins, R'53, Kevin Ryan, R'53*

The Schola sings monthly at Sts. Peter and Paul in North Beach. It accepts engagements wherever and whenever invited. Fathers Jim Aylward, Tom Parenti, Jack O'Neil, Kevin Gaffey, Bucky O'Connor, Mike Keane, John Shanahan, Don D'Angelo et al have had the Schola to their parishes. If interested in bringing the group to your parish, call Michael Collins at (415) 456-1684.

In Memoriam

Boden, Joseph F., R'40, peacefully on June 9, 1999 at San Francisco.

Matulich, Lillian M., on December 4, 1999. Lillian is the mother of Nora and Frank W. Matulich, C'71. She was a native of Sausalito and a member of Epiphany Parish in San Francisco. Rev. Craig Forner conducted the Vigil Service, and the Most Rev. Francis T. Hurley, Archbishop of Anchorage, celebrated the funeral Mass.

McCarthy, Rev. Daniel, R'38, on September 15, 1999 while in residence at St. Francis Solano in Sonoma, CA.

Sweeny, Rev. Louis L., R'43, on February 8, 2000 at Modesto, CA. Father was the Pastor of St. Joachim's in Newman, CA. He is the brother of Rev. John J. Sweeny, R'43 and a native of San Francisco.

Shaefer, Patricia, on December 5, 1999, mother of Charles Shaefer, C'71.

Norris, S.S., Frank B., R'44, in Menlo Park, Ca on January 7, 2000; Professor at St. Patrick's Seminary since 1958. Son of the late Thomas and Kathleen Norris; survived by his brother, James, and nieces and nephews, including Robert Norris, R'59.

Bond, Margaret in Redwood City, Ca on January 8, 2000. Margaret is the mother of Ceci Bond who works in the front office at St. Patrick's Seminary and has been very helpful to the Alumni Association.

Calegari, Kristine Brandt, at Berkeley, Ca on January 14, 2000; wife of Michel Calegari, R'62 and mother of Halina, Giovanni and Dominic. Also survived by brother-in-laws Rev. Len Calegari, R'57 and Gregoire Calegari, R'57; preceded in death by brother-in-law Pierre Calegari, R'52.

Lucey, Veronica M., in San Francisco, Ca. The mother of Dennis Lucey, R'64; a graduate of Star of the Sea Academy, Class of '29 and St. Mary's Hospital School of Nursing. The funeral Mass was held at Star of the Sea on February 1, 2000, and Dennis was lector, cantor and eulogist. He followed his mother's directive to 'be brief' and presented moving examples of her strength and generosity.

Tillman, Rev. Msgr. Clyde F., R'31, on September 19, 1999 at San Rafael, CA. Msgr. Tillman was the former pastor of St. Vincent de Paul in Petaluma. He was ordained in 1937 at the north American College in Rome.

Ward, Bernard J. (Bernie), in San Francisco on October 27, 1999. Father of Kevin Ward, C'70. Former Executive Officer of the Superior Court of San Francisco and a long time parishioner of Holy Name of Jesus.

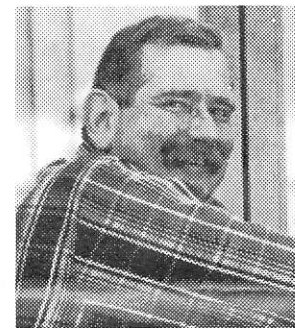
McDonagh, James R., SFFD, on November 13, 1999. James was a Lieutenant in the SF Fire Department and is survived by his wife, Jayne and children, Luke and Sarah, and parents, James and Mary. He is the brother of John McDonagh, R'66, and

first cousin of Rev. John Cloherty, R'54, Patrick F. Cloherty, R'64, James Mannion, R'61, and Thomas Mannion, R'65.

Monley, Ruth Jeanette, on October 30, 1999 at Woodland, CA. Mother of Thomas Monley, SPS'66 and Michael Monley, R'64. Ruth was a long time resident of San Mateo and active participant at St. Bartholomew's Parish and Serra High School.

Epps, James, R'64 at Berkeley, Ca on January 18, 2000. As stated in his obituary notice, Jim was a 'Father, grandfather, son, brother and free-lance person'. Jim contracted a lung disease in the Vietnam War while serving as a Captain in the USMC. He was a Khe Sahn Veteran and holder of the Bronze Star. Jim was a printer by profession and is survived by his father, two sons and four grandchildren. Later in the year, the family will bury Jim's ashes in the San Joaquin National Military Cemetery to eternally share in the brotherhood of men.

At the funeral Mass, his son read the following poem written by Jim:



James Alan Epps

SECTION EIGHT:

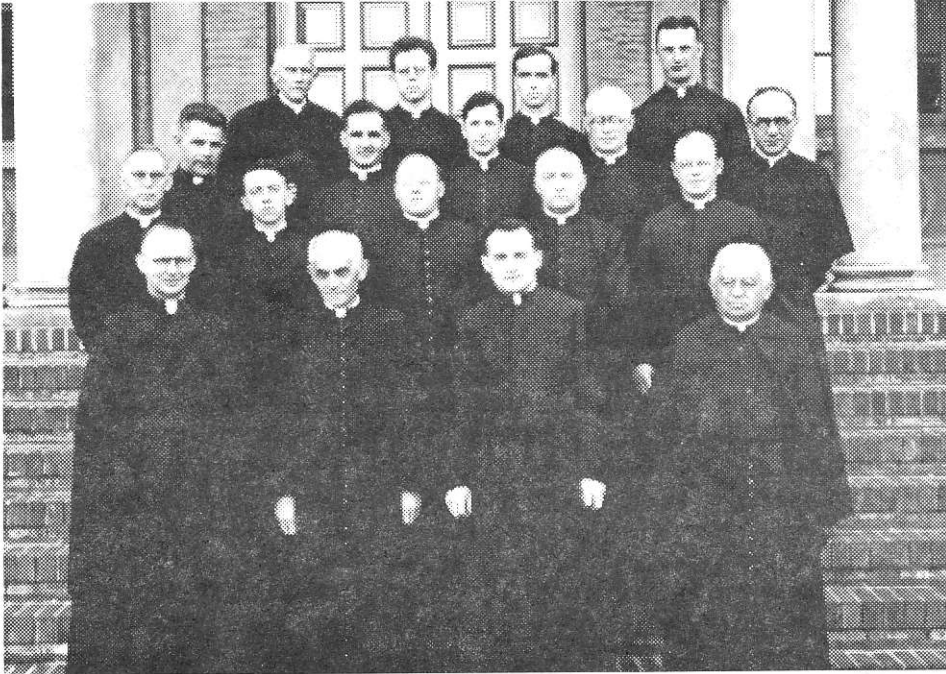
The Babbling of Bug-out Billy

*I used to deem and dream myself
A beam-lean moustached warrior,
Shining in the armor of godsped glory,
Wielding the flamethrower of the just cause,
Screaming Geronimo and parachuting:
A pragmatic Prometheus bringing
Frightful firepower to a shrinking
Enemy, serenaded by a blatant brass band.
Then I woke to the haunting bounding human sea,
The raddled rattle of trumpet going battle
Infinitesimal cotton-padded infiltration,
Moans of men mourning their mutilation,
Frostbitten feet in a festering foxhole.
I could not beat or bring myself to live like that.*

MEMORIAL MASS

On December 9, 1999, a group of about twenty alumni and the family of Michael Hearney, R' 61 attended Mass in the Chapel at St. Patrick's Seminary. The Mass was celebrated by Rev. Robert Gavin, S.S. in remembrance of all Alumni and members of their immediate family who have died.

Y2K QUIZ: Can You Identify These Professors?



Winner (you and your spouse or guest) of the most correct names of those in above photos will be our guests at next Alumni Day. If there is a tie, winner is determined by lot. Please write or e-mail your response to Alumni Coordinator Jim Murphy.

Your contact...

If you need to contact our Alumni Coordinator with any Alumni concern (opinions, suggestions, alumni updates, changes of address), you may write Jim Murphy at St. Patrick's Seminary or you may contact him directly as follows:

*James P. Murphy
1710 Robin Whipple Way
Belmont, CA 94002-1851*

*Phone: (650) 591-3492
E-mail:
MURPUR@aol.com
Fax: (650) 654-3503*

St. Joseph's - St. Patrick's College Alumni Association

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Mr. James P. Murphy
1710 Robin Whipple Way
Belmont, CA 94002

**THIS YEAR'S ALUMNI DAY IS SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 2000
AT ST. PATRICK'S SEMINARY**