



ISSUE # 22

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BY BR. CHARLES HOWARD, SUPERIOR GENERAL: In the early 1960's a priest friend ran a survey in a number of Catholic schools asking teachers what type of spirituality they sought to impart to their students. From their answers it was clear that for many, spirituality meant simply prayers and devotions. Now, thankfully, we see more clearly what has always been true: our spirituality embraces all that we are, all the elements that go to make up our living - our relationships, our gifts, our joys and sorrows, our dreams and our moods, our struggles and our failures -everything. As Christians we see the face, the hand, the word, the breath of God in every aspect of our human life ... and beyond life itself.

The greatest gift we have received is the gift of love, unconditional love. In the personal experience of being loved, of being found lovable by God, we find life. This experience is basic to the life of all Christians. Each of us needs to be loved into life and our life journey then becomes deeply affective as well as apostolically effective ... Our differing personalities, early family life, stages of life, all these color our understanding of this love of God ... The greatest gift our religious community can give us is the chance to be caught up in this experience of love ... Without this sense of being loved, there can be a dangerous vacuum at the center of our lives ...

Our spirituality is rooted in the belief that God loves us and He wishes to lead us more deeply into His love. He loves us because He is good. Nothing we can do can stop Him from loving us. As one writer expressed it graphically: "He is not a God who smiles when we conform and gets nasty when we do not." One of the greatest challenges of life is to accept God's love, to accept that He loves me as I am, here and now, whatever my limitations and weaknesses ... There are times when we are "surprised by God" as He sends messages of love. I enjoy the story about the mother who took her child on prayer walks. She would simply say: "We won't talk, we will just walk and look and thank God for everything beautiful that we see. We will just think about how God loves us."

The ultimate source of our spirituality is God, but its formative agents are our parents, our teachers, and a multitude of other influences. For us as Marist Brothers one of the most important formative agents is sharing the charism of our Founder, his experience of the Spirit and of that special grace given him for the good of the Church. This was not something that came to him in a single moment of revelation. It was the experience of a lifetime spent in becoming ever more aware of God's presence and guidance.

Our spirituality touches us at the symbolic level and not just at the conceptual. For us as Marists there are some very powerful symbols: the crib, the cross, and the altar; Mary's "yes" at the Annunciation; "Do whatever He tells you" at Cana, the "Memorare" in the snow, catechizing the dying boy, Fourviere, LaValla, the Hermitage ...

From our early days of formation right through our lives we seek the God who loves us: in prayer, in our own selves, in our Brothers, in retreat, in the sacraments, in our sisters and brothers in need. One of the main ways we say "I love you" to God is by our love for others, by a generous service of their needs, our willingness to be with them and for them. (Excerpted from the Circular "Marist Apostolic Spirituality" March 25, 1992)

FROM ED CASTINE ('50): Greetings to Marists all ... It has been quite some time, three years I think, since I last wrote. However, I always look forward to Marists All. I read it from beginning to end and then file it for future reference. Many thanks to Gus, Dave, and all who keep the copy coming.

Maureen and I continue to teach at St. Joseph Academy, which is growing each year. Recently the new all purpose student center was blessed, and the enrollment increased to 726. The educational scene in Brownsville keeps expanding. We have four public high schools with two more planned. In addition, Pan-American University at Brownsville and Texas Southmost College were merged into the University of Texas at Brownsville. The student body there is growing at an annual rate of 7% to 10%. I have been teaching there in the late afternoon and evening as an adjunct for the Math Department, as are a number of other teachers from St. Joe. Anyone who is looking for opportunities in education on the secondary or college level, and who is willing to relocate (and survive the cultural shock!) would find numerous opportunities here in the public or private sector. There are numerous teachers moving in this direction, particularly from the mid-west, to take advantage of the demand for teachers.

I hope all went well at the GMC picnic on the 19th of September. Unfortunately the time and distance keep Maureen and me from attending; we do hope to get there sometime in the future. We look forward to hearing news of the picnic in the next issue. (105 St. Joseph Drive, Brownsville, Texas, 78520; 512-544-0951)

FROM PAUL MALONEY ('59): Please have the Brothers keep my daughter-in-law, Christine, in their prayers. She was in an automobile accident in August. The doctors put a shunt in her skull, and it is giving her problems. She is doing fine generally though, but they think they will have to go in and adjust the flow of the shunt, probably in February. Needless to say, I enjoy receiving Marists All very much. Thank you; you do a terrific job. (11519 LeHavre Drive, Potomac, Maryland, 20854)

FROM REV. BILL SEARS ('52): I am responding to the plea in the last newsletter to write and let all of "youse guys" know what's up with me. Though I was ordained for the Brooklyn diocese, I have served most of my ministry in Florida with the exception of the five years I was in the Marine Corp as a chaplain. I've been in the Sarasota area for the past twenty-three years. Now I'm officially retired as a full time priest of the Diocese of Venice, Florida. I help out in neighboring parishes on weekends and at other times when needed; otherwise I'm relaxing at my home near Manasota Beach or at the beach itself. I have several health problems: heart, back, side, legs ...

I am deeply moved to hear from all my brothers and sisters in Christ. I offer my Masses and prayers daily for all of "youse." Please remember me in your prayers ... and remember also my dear mom who is 93 years old and is confined to bed and is "in and out of it." I tell her who I am and she responds, "I thought you looked familiar." She's born in Ireland, you know!

Anyone in the area of Englewood for a visit or vacation, do give me a call at 813-474-5217 or stop at 1745 Padre Lane, just south of Manasota Beach Road, Englewood, Florida, 34223.

FROM RAPHAEL MARTIN ('52): It is January 2nd, a date that conjures up many a fine memory of my Marist roots. Even though I left the Institute back in 1975, I have maintained bonds of love and affection for all the Brothers and for those who were formerly members. I must be one of the few who have kept the name he received as a Brother. Yes, I'm still Raphael Martin, the name to which I legally changed from Adolph Zbinden back in the sixties. It's more convenient for me to stay with Raph rather than with Adolph!

This past year after spending the past sixteen years teaching religion at the Brothers' school in Miami, I decided to seek ordination in the diocese of Venice, Florida. I've been accepted by the bishop there and was asked to do some theological updating in preparation for the priesthood by taking courses at Berkeley's Graduate Theological Union. And that's where I am at present and probably will be for the next two years, God willing. I'm grateful to God for the opportunity to move in this direction, despite the fact that all is not well in the Catholic Church today, especially if you consider its intransigent stance on women's ordination, clerical celibacy, its teachings on sexual ethics, and the overall lack of credibility that it seems to have with many of its educated laity. What challenges me the most is the kind of clerical schizophrenia I'm exposing myself to and that I'll have to deal with, i.e. being identified with the hierarchical structure while at the same time being a critic of it.

As I look back on these past sixteen years, they all seem to be preparatory for what I'm doing today. I had been quite active both on the diocesan and parish levels while living in the Sunshine State. I had taught scripture and theology in the Archdiocese of Miami's Lay Ministries Program ever since its inception back in the late 1970's, became a part time adjunct professor of theology at St. Thomas University as well as at Barry University in the past few years, and have always been active in my parish either in giving courses in scripture, teaching in the RCIA program, getting involved with the Peace and Justice Committee made up of people who like myself were active in Pax Christi, or just helping out as an extraordinary minister of the Eucharist. I was fortunate to belong to an alive and vibrant parish.

About eight years ago I took an unpaid sabbatical from teaching and spent a year in Chicago at the Institute for Spiritual Leadership which basically trained people in the art of spiritual direction. It was probably at that time that I considered moving away from high school teaching into another form of service. What further helped to discern this move was a pilgrimage I made with Br. Michael "Boomer" Brady back in 1988 to various Marist/ Marian centers in Europe. We visited the Mother House in Rome, Champagnat's birth place at LaRosey, the Hermitage near St. Etienne, the Brothers' first foundation at IaValla, Notre Dame de Fourviere in Lyons, Our Lady's shrine at Lourdes, and many of the Brothers' communities throughout France, Italy, and Ireland. We even spent a few days at Taize, which is a story in itself

When I look back to the time I entered the Brothers in Esopus in 1950 and tally up the years, I find I've been associated with this remarkable group of men a total of 42 years! What very beautiful, happy memories I still have of the saintly Brothers who touched my life: Cyril Robert, Joe Bob, Adrian August, Tommy Austin, Charles Foujoucek in Japan ... I would like to retain my ties with the

community and be united with it not only by social acquaintanceship but in a very prayerful way. I would like to propose that there be a way of binding us spiritually to one another, so that we can be concerned about each other, whether we are single, like myself, married, divorced, separated, or even widowers. Perhaps we could commit ourselves to a very simple form of prayer every day and even gather together for a few days of retreat each year. It would be a great way of rewatering, restoring, and renewing our Marist roots. I would appreciate any feedback, should any of you find the time to write or call (510-883-1433).

Many of you who are reading this might be able to tell me about some of the people I've lost contact with and whom I would be delighted to hear from and see again: George McGuire, Hoppy, Pat O'Brien, Kenny Murrin, Harry Henky, Mo Bibeau, Paul Stengel, Woody Duke, Bill Gilberg, John Jack Meehan, John Quinn, Tommy Hamilton, Frank Gallogly, Ziggy Zaglauer, Francis Martin ... I just hope they don't edit this!

Fortunately I've been in touch with the wider Marist family for quite some time. I would like to mention a few people who together with their wives have been such fabulous friends over the years: John and Evelyn Harty, Jerry and Diana McCann, Dom and Anne Cavallaro. I also appreciate my continued friendship with Brothers such as Cyprian Rowe and Louis Bentivegna. If I've forgotten your name, chalk it up to my pre-sexagenarian years. I like that, "sexagenarian," It says a lot!

I would like to say a few words about my concern for the Marist Brothers at this point in their evolution. It was good that Vatican II took place and that changes began to occur in the religious life, even to the point where people like me saw the need to leave its ranks. The seeds sown in our lives by exposure to the Marist tradition have been scattered in new fields as we left the safe environs of established schools and communities. The greater vocation to holiness was augmented by a temporary call to a particular way of living out that holiness. And now the ranks of the Brothers have been dramatically reduced; vocations are not coming as they did in the 40's and 50's; and the average age of the Brothers in a province is rapidly increasing. I commend people like Br. Sean Sammon who are moving in the direction of refounding the Institute according to its charism. Perhaps vocations will be forthcoming from the ranks of experienced and careered people so that the work of the schools can be continued. When calls are put out to assist the Brothers with support, financial or otherwise particularly to assist those in retirement, I am interested in learning how this can be done more effectively. I think of the many times I visited the retirement communities in Miami., met with people like Brothers Charles Raymond, Bee, Gabe, and those recently deceased like Freddy Flanagan, Nilus Donnelly.. Cletus, and Regis James. Witnessing the frugality of their lives made me more aware of the Brothers' needs and my role in helping to address them. Thanks for letting me share ideas and for the opportunity to reconnect. If ever you are in these very beautiful environs, please make it a point to call on me. It would be a delight to offer you the hospitality and concern that has always been the hallmark of our Marist Family. (1798 Scenic Avenue, Box 436, Berkeley, Ca. 94709; 510-883-1433)

FROM BR. JOSEPH BOSSAERT (... Belgian Marist): Thank you for your newsletter and for the attention that you give to what I do here in Habay. I continue to work mainly for the Institute. I have just finished thirty-five colored "linos" of the Virgin of Europe for the meeting of the provincials of Europe to be

held in Hungary. And at the request of Br. Alain Delorme, Counselor general, I have printed a special collector's edition of the Constitutions, meant for the capitulants of the 1993 chapter in Rome; twenty of the articles are engraved and illustrated.

I have just returned from Beaucamp where there was an assembly of Marist associates from all over Europe. There were around 2000 visitors, among them several hundred Brothers including the Reverend Brother. No doubt you will read an account of the meeting in a forthcoming Marist publication.

MARIST PHILIPPINE SITUATION

(Br. Renato Cruz, Provincial from FMS Message, Rome):

Peace building is a big challenge, both for the whole Church and for the Marist Brothers, The Church has chosen the formation of Basic Christian Communities as the key place for helping the poor, empowering them to see the cause of their poverty and aiding them to initiate income generating projects. The Marist Brothers are asking themselves if their current apostolates are providing a Champagnat-like answer to the needs of the greater majority of the people.

In 1948 four American missionaries opened a secondary school in Cotabato City at the request of the Bishop. It was a small school where the four Brothers constituted 40% of the teaching staff. In the 1950's the pioneering Brothers accepted five new high schools and expanded two of them into post-secondary schools. This was followed by the opening of four elementary schools, a high school, and a graduate school in the 1960's. From 1960 to 1990, the number of Marist students rose from 2995 to 18,900; the number of Brothers stayed at 28 to 30; and the number of lay teachers rose from 69 to 556.

At the start of the province's history the Brothers developed schools according to the needs of the locality. Quality education was prominent in the minds of the pioneers, and the Brothers piloted educational services and extension programs which became models for the nation. Our schools provided new educational opportunities for members of minority cultures who were poorer than the Christians. Since the early foundations the Marists maintained a special love for the less favored through scholarships for those unable to pay. The Brothers introduced work-study programs, loans, and credits for poorer students.

However, in time, the poorer students became the minority, and an increasing number of middle class and upper class families sent their children to our schools. There is no doubt about the tremendous contribution of the Brothers to the economic development of the southern Philippines through the formation of teachers and other professionals, but the Brothers are continually seeking to discern their role in providing Christian education to the poorer students who are not being served by our schools. Their search for something more was finally expressed at the assembly of 1987 and in the Chapter of 1988 through strong recommendations to establish an alternative apostolate for the poor and to give up one of our bigger schools. It is no easy task to balance our responsibility toward the institutions we have established and our desire to be freed from them for other forms of apostolate.

In order to deepen our awareness of the widespread poverty in the Philippines, several Brothers were sent on two week exposure programs with the poor. The reflections and suggestions of this group will be implemented by an exploratory

team who will live in a poor locality for a time to find out the needs which can be answered in accordance with our charism.

Editor's note: Br. Renato Cruz, present provincial of the Philippine province of the Marist Brothers, made his novitiate in Tyngsboro and his scholasticate at Marist College in Poughkeepsie from 1957 to 1962. He has also served in Rome as an Assistant General. (Marist Brothers Provincial Office, Box 100, 9500 Gen. Santos City, P.)

AMERICAN FOUNDERS OF THE MARIST PHILIPPINE MISSION 1948

Br. Maurus James, Br. Herbert Daniel, Br. Joseph Teston, Br. Anthony Bernard

MARIST BROTHERS NOW IN PHILIPPINES VIA U.S. PROVINCES

Br. Henry Joseph ('26), Br. Robert McGovern ('48), Br. Bernard Curtin ('36) Br. James Adams ('55), Br. Norman Roy ('39), Br. Paul Meuten ('55), Br. Alfred George ('47)

ITALY:

An international course for the encouragement of vocations will be held from June 27th to July 17th, 1993, at Manziana, outside Rome. The course will be in English and will be directed by BR. SEAN SAMMON, Provincial of Poughkeepsie, by the Director of Vocations from the Province of Sydney, by a member of the staff of the Marist International Centre in Nairobi, and by members of the General Council.

PHILIPPINES:

On the 22nd of June, 1992, the College of Our lady of Marbel, founded and directed by the Marist Brothers since 1968 was raised to University status and became officially recognized by the Philippine government. BR. EUGENE PIUS is the first president of the university whose numbers exceed 7000. The three blocks which make up this building have been given the names "Marcellin Champagnat Hall" and "Joseph Teston Hall" and "Louis Omer Hall."

UNITED STATES:

The new director of a center for AIDS sufferers in Newark, New Jersey is BR. JOSEPH McALISTER ('61). He is quoted as saying, "I am grateful for the opportunity the Marist Brothers have given me to participate in this AIDS ministry. I hope that I would respond in an appropriate way simply by virtue of my Christian baptismal call, but I thank God for the grace to be able to serve specifically as a Brother. It is my Marist community which gives me a support structure to gain strength and confidence to respond to the AIDS community. It is my hope that we can create an environment where we can focus on making our attitude more loving, more hopeful, more forgiving, more supportive."

GERMANY:

By a large majority the provincial Assembly of the Marist Province of Germany accepted the following proposition: "The Provincial and his Council, in collaboration with the Marist Fathers, will examine the possibility of setting up an apostolic project in East Germany." This position was the result of a proposal by the Bishop of Magdeburg that the Marist Fathers take over a parish of 1300 Catholics in the city of Dessau, a city of 100,000. There are no religious in Dessau, and only four priests, three of whom are old and in poor health.

PORTUGAL:

Visitors to the shrine of Our lady at Fatima will be pleasantly surprised to see there the statue of our Blessed Founder beside other apostles of Marian devotion. The statue measures 2.3 meters in height. Recently Marist communities from Portugal held a service at the statue.

Taken from FMS Echo, Rome, October, 1992.

FROM BR. PETER CHANEL ('37): Many thanks for continuing to send Marists All which I read thoroughly, hoping to come across someone I know. It's always encouraging to read about the success of so many and to read about the number of friendly contacts. Here at Leeds Terrace this summer, death visited us and took Br. Daniel Emilean, our cook for many years. Br. Leo Joseph, our oldest Brother at 96 years, and Br. Ernest Mary, 92 years of age. Br. Francis Isidore, "Izzy", is 89 and is presently in the hospital. Hope all of you are enjoying good health. May the peace and joy of Christmas be with you through all the year. (26 Leeds Terrace, Lawrence Ma. 01843; 508-686-7411)

FROM JOHN WILCOX AND FAMILY: Holiday cards and letters are rolling in these days, and we are delighted to be receiving updates on your careers and families. We have made our Christmas card of a picture taken at the graduation party we held for Kenny who completed high school at John Jay High in Cross River and for Lillian who graduated from eighth grade at Our Lady of Fatima in Wilton, Ct. We are so proud of our two graduates and of Chris, who has yet a year of grammar school to go.

This summer Ken (18) began working for our northern Westchester newspaper as a sports columnist. At the same time he and the sports editor of the paper did broadcasts of the fall high school football games. Ken is spending weekends at home to continue working for the newspaper and the radio station. He is a freshman at Manhattan College, a business major and a manager of the Jaspers' basketball team.

Lillian (14) went to camp for six weeks this past summer. She spent two weeks on the Adirondack Hike/Canoe Trip. The group climbed Mount Marcy, canoed through several Adirondack lakes, and returned exhausted to their home base. In the fall, Lillian started high school at Sacred Heart Academy in Stamford, Connecticut. She played on the varsity soccer team, and is now on the JV basketball team.

Christopher will turn thirteen in December, and then we will be a three teenager household! Chris is in the seventh grade at Our Lady of Fatima and is on the varsity basketball team.

Both parents of this rambunctious crew are not only surviving, but even flourishing. John was promoted to Professor last year, helped along by the two books he published on his full year sabbatical the year before. This year, he is running the Center for Business and Professional Ethics at Manhattan College, teaching two courses, and doing consulting for the Diocese of Brooklyn and for the Coffee, Cotton and Cocoa Exchange. He is also doing some intensive consulting for the University of Lancashire in Preston, England.

Sue is Vice Provost of the University of Bridgeport. That's a pretty hectic job, but still allows enough time to teach one course at the Stamford campus. This fall the course was "Supervision: Evaluation and Professional Development." The people taking the course are either doctoral students in the university's Educational Management Program or are sixth-year certificate candidates in Administration. Most of the students have hefty years of experience.

This year our Christmas brings bittersweet memories, for last year we shared the season with John's mom and his sister Marguerite both of whom died this past spring. John's dad Herbert is now doing well at 91 at a nursing home in the Riverdale section of the Bronx. John is personally known at the home to all the third floor residents whom he hugs and kisses on the average of once a day. (Box 575, Hunts lane, Cross River, New York, 10518)

FROM BR. BERNARD NOLAN ('49): [Florida Retirement Communities]

The Marist Brothers' retirement home of the Poughkeepsie province on 136th Street in Miami was reopened on January 4, 1993. It had been closed since it was hit by Hurricane Andrew at the end of August of 1992. Over the past four months Br. Denis Buckley ('36) took care of arrangements for the repair and renewal of the house. During that time he lived with the Brothers at the Esopus provinces retirement home on 89th Avenue. Each day he traveled down to 136th Street to follow the progress of the work ... and to do a great deal of it himself.

Br. Timothy McManus ('51) has returned to take up his responsibilities as Director. He has not been well for some time; he hopes to get to the care of his own health when things have been put in order. Br. Lawrence Poirier ('23) spent half of the four month period in Chicago, and then moved to Augusta while the house was made ready for community living. He will have plenty to do to restore the gardens and other plantings, all lost to the hurricane. Our Br. Alcide Ouellette ('42) has been at Leeds Terrace in Lawrence during the renovations. In recent months he has had to deal with the effects of diabetes; all things considered, though, he is doing well and enjoys being in Miami. Br. Simeon Ouellet ('45) has joined the community this year; he travels each day to work at Columbus High School.

The Esopus retirement home on 89th Avenue includes Br. Gabriel Vincent Barrett ('26) who celebrated his 92nd birthday on Thanksgiving. While his health has had its ups and downs, there is nothing to prevent a 93rd and a 94th birthday celebration. In December the community celebrated the 60th anniversary of Br. Lawrence Corbin ('32), known to most as Ephie. He did not want to go north this past spring for the provincial celebration of jubilees, and he did not want any fuss made here. However, Br. Thomas Edward Hennessy ('40) made all the arrangements for a celebration, just as he cares for our daily ordinary needs. Shopping and transportation to doctors has become a job that fills most days for him.

Just before Thanksgiving a place in a nursing home was made available for Br. John Berchmans ('27). We had managed his care here at 89th Avenue since last Easter. However, due to memory loss he could no longer help in his own care. He was unable to get around without assistance, and there was fear that he would hurt himself by trying something that he could not do. Now he welcomes anyone who comes to visit him at the home, but then he has no memory of the visit.

As for me, Bernie "Frank" Nolan ('49), the care of the people and the place here has occupied me for the past several years. It is very different from teaching. It is the kind of thing we are likely to need more in the years ahead. (8230 S.W. 136th Street, Miami, Florida, 33156; 510-532-8947)

LEBANON: At one time Marist Brothers worked in Lebanon, Egypt, Turkey, Palestine, Iraq, and Syria. Today there are communities only in Lebanon and in Syria. In Aleppo, there are two Brothers working among the people who belong to many different Catholic and Orthodox groups. In Lebanon there are two "colleges" one with 3500 students, the other with 1400. The Brothers and their work are very highly respected. The Marist Brothers also own a college building in Saida in southern Lebanon; it is presently occupied by one of the many armed groups in the country. When it was run by the Brothers, 50% of the students were Muslims; the spirit among them was excellent. (Taken from FMS Echo, Rome, February, 1992)

FROM BR. JOE BELANGER ('43) and ERNIE BELANGER ('45): Br. Joe Belanger went halftime teaching this year to start easing into full somnolence sometime by the end of the millenium. He celebrated by spending ten weeks in France and Spain, following the Maastricht unification talks blow by blow. Two weeks in Arles with Raymond Frontain (Marist grad of '73; professor of English at the University of Central Arkansas), six weeks in Paris, and two weeks in Spain with Ernie and family.

Joe is celebrating his Golden Jubilee on July 26th, 1993 (already:) ... Marist College Mass and dinner on Saturday, May 15th. He hopes to visit Japan and Xavier Ryan in New Zealand, and return via Europe. Cornelius Russell will be his socius, to see that Joe behaves in those faraway places.

Ernie, Alicia, Amaya, and Diego are aging as gracefully as Spanish wine. Ernie is still head of computer education at the American School of Madrid, giving conferences around Europe and North Africa and running summer seminars. Alicia continues her research into birth defects at Ramon y Cajal Hospital, publishing regularly and being anthologized in books on birth defects. After spending '90/'91 at Westtown Prep School outside Philadelphia, Amaya entered the top medical school of Spain (tuition for '91/'92: \$500:;) and is now in her second year. Free spirited Diego spent two summers at Camp Marist. He has now switched from Estudio School to the American School of Madrid and should be spending next year at Westtown, excellent Quaker-inspired school.

Ernie flies in occasionally for computer conferences, but other than that, he loves Espana. He vacations with relatives in Bilbao or on the Mediterranean in Barcelona or Salobrena. Do'nt hesitate to write or call or stop by! (240 Castellana 8-D, 28046 Madrid; telephone: 34-1-733-00-04)

FROM BR. DES KELLY ('53) ["Sargodha Update"]: The facts and figures of the September floods in Pakistan cannot in any way convey a real sense of the human tragedy which devastated the lives of millions. Torrential rains in the

northern regions of the country and in the Punjab caused over 1200 deaths and the total destruction of about 20,000 homes.

The area around our part of Sargodha was not badly flooded but a number of our other families lost their homes and all of their belongings. We have been collecting food, clothing, bedding, medicines, and building materials, as well as financial donations, from those who have not been adversely affected by the flooding. We have also contacted organizations outside the country to ask for assistance. Our Christians are particularly hard pressed as the government authorities in some places refuse to allow assistance to non-muslims. Most of the families depend on what we and other church related organizations can do to help them restart their lives.

We have notified many families that the Marist Brothers will cover the student's tuition for four months so that they can use the money to rebuild, refurbish and reclothe. I ask you to please join us in helping those affected by the floods. (Br. Thomas Kelly, Box 110, Chak 47 N.B., Sargodha, Pakistan)

ROBERT J. PARKER ('54) died in San Francisco on October 24, 1992. Bob had written about himself in Marists All issues #10 and #17. May his soul and all the souls of the faithful departed rest in peace.

FROM GENE ZIRKEL ('53): Here is an update on my brother Vic. He is recuperating nicely from his recent heart attack and surgery. The doctors are pleased with his progress, and he has been able to get back to work. He received several letters from former monks, in spite of a typo regarding his address published in Marists All. The correct address is: 218 West Kathleen Drive Park Ridge, Illinois, 60068.

Recently the Marist Brothers' Development Office asked me to call five former classmates: Richie Masterson, Marty Cullinan, Don Schmidt, Phil Curry, and Luddy Odierna. I was a little uneasy about asking for money, but all five were generous in their response to me. Several asked about Vic, so I guess people do read this newsletter. It was good to touch base with them again after many years, in some cases more than twenty-five years. (Six Brancatelli, West Islip, New York, 11795-2501)

IN MEMORIAM On January 27th the New York Times reported that Probation Officer DANIEL NOLAN was slain in Queens the previous night. Dan was 58 years of age and lived in Masbeth, Long Island. With us, he was known as Brother Robert Fidelis. He took the habit in 1956 and graduated from Marist College with the class of 1960. Dan attended the GMC picnics regularly. He wrote for this newsletter in issues #2 and #7.

BR. DANIEL MICHAEL SULLIVAN ('50) died suddenly of a heart attack Thursday, January 28th. In recent years Dan has been in the Molloy community. May all the souls of our departed brethren rest in peace, we all pray.

EDITOR'S NOTE: In the next few months we will be gathering material for our next issue of Marists All. It will be put together in its final draft in July for printing and mailing in August. We need more people to write. We would be very grateful to have a few paragraphs from you. Write to David Kammer, 107 Woodland Drive, Harwinton, Ct. 06791; or to Gus Nolan, % Marist College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. 12601.

