


 The logo for 'marists all' features the word 'marists' in a serif font with a large cross symbol integrated into the letter 'i', followed by the word 'all' in a similar serif font. The entire logo is set against a light blue rectangular background.

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▲ click on email address to send email ▲

▼click on correspondent or topic to go to that item ▼

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Greater Marist Community Picnic
Mount St. Michael Academy
Saturday, September
Noon - Five p.m.

All are invited to the annual picnic hosted by the Mt. St. Michael community, 4300 Murdock Avenue, in the Bronx. As with other years, the picnic will be held rain or shine. Bring your own beverage and a potluck dish for a shared meal.

A Memorial Event Honors Adrian Perreault

On July 21, 2007, a room in the Reference Research area of the James A. Cannavino Library at Marist College was dedicated to the memory of Adrian Perreault, Marist's first librarian. Over sixty family members and friends of the Perreault family and of Marist College were present for the event. President Dennis J. Murray gave the welcome address. Rev. Richard LaMorte offered an invocation. Richard LaPietra ('54) offered remarks (appearing in full on the Marists All website: [click here](#) to move directly to remarks) in Adrian's honor.

From **EDWARD SMITH** ('58): This past weekend was the fiftieth anniversary of my high school graduation from Mount St. Michael Academy. Pat Fazzari was there. We had gone to grammar school and high school together. That is, except for the two years I spent at Marist Prep. Br. John Bantz was also there. I had met him last year at the Mount. I also met John Wilcox about eleven years ago at an ethics seminar held at Con Edison where I worked.

Pat said he went to the novitiate after high school and knows all of you who gather at Esopus each April. I have often thought about those I knew at the Prep and wonder how everyone made out. I have a picture that was taken in the gym in front of the stage in Esopus. Lucky my mother saved it and gave it to me several years ago. I have it framed and hanging in my home office. I know we have all changed somewhat, but it would be fantastic to see the old crowd sometime soon. (2703 8th St. W, Lehigh Acres, FL 33971; 239-369-9498; edwardsmith4@comcast.net)

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From **JEPHTHA LANNING** ('49): On June 1, 2007, I flew from Florida to New York in order to attend the Mount St. Michael 2007 graduation and the fiftieth anniversary celebration of the class of 1957. I had arranged to stay with the Brothers at the house on West 91st Street as a guest of Br. James Kearney. Jim and I go back to the novitiate year of 1948, and in the late '50's we taught a number of senior English classes at the Mount. Now we were about to meet many of our former students.

Walking into the Mount cafeteria for a hot buffet breakfast, we were quickly surrounded by men sporting nametags, now a bit heavier and older-looking, yet recognizable. Their delight in seeing Jim and me, together with Ed Cashin and his wife Marianne, filled me with much emotion and happiness. What a pleasure it was to listen to their stories about wives and families, careers in education, law, medicine, government, industry, and their involvement with the Church.

At 11 AM, before a gymnasium crowded with beaming parents and excited friends, the class of 2007, followed by members of the class of 1957 and joined by one from the class of 1947, marched in to the stirring sounds of Pomp and Circumstance. Sitting in the first row, I had the opportunity to scan the eager young faces of the Mounties of today while watching the reactions of the mature "Men of the Mount," many now grandfathers and mostly retired, as the newest batch of alumni joined the ranks of over 17,000 who had gone before them.

After the graduates had received their diplomas, the class of 1957 was called forth to receive their anniversary remembrances. While the crowd cheered and applauded, thirty-seven members of the class came forward. Smiles, handshakes, embraces, moist eyes, accompanied murmurs of "Thank you. Thank you, Brother." Through it all, I recalled the motto of the Mount, emblazoned upon its shield, "Ad Astra Per Aspera," reminding us that the winding road of life is not always an easy one.

A reception followed the ceremony. In the evening a gala dinner-dance was held at the Pelham Country Club where a DJ played tunes from the '50's. And so, the evening went on: cocktails, dinner, dancing, some brief speeches, a slide show of photos cropped from the Mountaineer, the 1957 yearbook, the presentation of a class book, 1957-2007, featuring the activities of many in the class, and the gift of a check to the Mount for \$110,000 on behalf of the class of 1957.

What a privilege it was for me to share in the joy of the moment. What I was witnessing was the culmination of two years of planning and organizing by a committee of ten to celebrate their lives, their school, and its teachers who mean so much to them. My thanks go to Dr. Anthony Miserandino, president, (himself a former Marist), to Br. John Bantz, the Mount's past president and now director of development, and to Jennifer Rivera, director of alumni relations, for their many and varied efforts in making the event a success.

After it was over, I thought about the pebble in the water and the ever-expanding rings it sets forth and about the teacher in the classroom influencing in so many ways the lives of the young.

If and when the opportunity presents itself to attend a school reunion, by all means, GO! It will be an enriching experience for you, and you will bring joy and gladness to many, many others. I'm so glad I made the trip. (lanndelray@aol.com)

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From **WILLIAM (David Marcellin) QUINN** ('44): It has been quite a while since I have written to Marists All. So I thought that on this July 26th I would do so. It was sixty-three years ago today that I received the Marist habit, a day that changed my life. I am sure than many others can say the same.

From the time I left the congregation to the present, my life has been good. I have spent time in the military and thirty-two years in federal government service. I retired twenty-six years ago.

Some years ago I was received into the Orthodox Church, a good move for my spiritual life. On June 10, 2007, I was ordained as a sub-deacon by our archbishop, another great day in my life. To my knowledge I am the third former monk to be ordained in this church; the other two are priests. I had the good fortune to meet both of them. I would like to hear from other former monks who are now Orthodox. I wish many years to all Marist Brothers/brothers. (142-15 26th Avenue (# 6c), Flushing NY 11354-1759; 718-353-5304)

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From **PATRICK KEILTY** ('65): Lately, I've been on a Peter, Paul, and Mary kick, particularly while driving through the farmlands of Germany. Whenever they start singing, in addition to beautiful voices, great harmonies, and moving words, I think back to the Singing Brothers.

The Singing Brothers were a group of about ten scholastics whose first performance in my memory was given during my novice year in Esopus, probably early '66. They were wonderful performers, under the direction of Alex Senes. I can't remember everyone's name, but I can still hear and see many of them: Tom Nolan, Ed Jennings, Al Smith, Jim Carger, and Vinnie Buonora (my apologies to those whose names have been lost in memory). From that night in the novitiate when the group broke into Simon and Garfunkel's "Sounds of Silence" and "California Dreaming," music for me would never be the same. Ten talented guys singing live, during a time in my life when there was little or no music was a gift that has stuck with me for a lifetime. I heard the Singing Brothers a few times during my two years at the College, and then sadly I never heard them again. Though I wish for an improbable reunion concert, I want to thank each of them for the joy they brought me in person and in memory.

As for me, June of 2008 will end my career as an English/math teacher - forty quick years. Anne and I still work for DoDDS (Department of Defense Dependents Schools) in Ansbach, Germany. We'll visit with friends and family in Sarasota, Florida (our home), this summer. We've had some wonderful trips to Provence, France; the Cinque Terre, Italy; Athens, Greece; and Innsbruck, Austria, during this

current school year, and we will tour Mallorca, Spain; Sicily, Italy; and Switzerland during the remaining three months of the school year. We are blessed with good jobs, great opportunities, and each other's love (thirty-four years married). Best regards to all Marists. Please write. I'd love to hear from you and promise a reply.

(Patrick.keilty@eu.dodea.edu; k57paddy@hotmail.com)

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From **BR. RENE D. ROY** ('60): During the February break, Br. Jerry Dowsky and I visited the Marist headquarters at Chateau Richer in Quebec. I had anticipated finding our Canadian Brothers, forced to retire from the classroom at age sixty-five, sitting around with nothing to do. Quite the contrary! Except for the very infirm, all were engaged in some form of "work" in this huge building reminiscent of Tyngsboro, from caring for each other to building a state of the art Archives of all our Canadian Marist institutions from 1885 to the present. Even records of the American foundations, such as St. Anne's in Lawrence, were there, since we were all ONE at that time. We were even shown architects' drawings for Mount St. Michael Academy! A large room was dedicated to the exposition of memorabilia from closed Marist schools and communities. Everything was labeled, and we later learned, carefully catalogued. A hallway was devoted to a history of the Marist Missions in Malawi, Zambia and Zimbabwe. Another room was dedicated to the recording of music and speeches, from tapes to CD's.

But more astounding was the improvements on the old scholasticate at St. Gabriel-de-Val Cartier, an Esopus-like property, once a wealthy lumber magnate's home. A frame building was being completed to house the classroom of an alternative school for freshmen and sophomores who could not fit into the regular public school system because of drug addiction or some other anti-social problem. In typical fashion, one of the Brothers, a younger Peter Anthony, had cut down trees, cut and planed boards, and built beautiful new desks for the incoming students. The plan is to give the students the basics in a one-on-one setting. Carpentry, art and music taught by the "retired" brothers would become an essential part of the curriculum. The genius of this plan lies in getting the students (and on occasion, their families) into the country. The calm here would give them inner peace, so lacking in the fast-moving inner city environment from which they come. Val Cartier is the fourth of these schools begun by these "retired" brothers".

As I reflected on these creative ventures and their adventuresome, "bold and daring" founders, I was not surprised by their refusal to just sit and receive their retirement benefits. No, these were the men who followed the Canadian immigrants to the United States in the early 20th century; these were the men who spawned US! These were the men who at one time had forty brothers in Africa building schools that thrive today, training teachers for these schools and others, planting the Marist charism, and making a significant difference. I found inspiration, hope, and a heart filled with gratitude.

It was like meeting one's grandfather for the first time after hearing story upon story of his accomplishments. It was finding one's roots, like "going home."

The Brothers welcomed us with open arms and planned a fascinating three days for us and would do the same for future visitors whom they would love to host. It would be a fascinating and invigorating experience to any who would make the effort to visit them. (rdavroy40@yahoo.com; rroy@centralcatholic.net)

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From **ROGER FERNANDEZ** ('54): As a Marist College graduate ('58), I would like to react to Marists All. I was very moved, perhaps even "touched by the Divine," when I received the May 2007 issue of Marists All from my recently found old friend G. Kenneth Mannix ('54). I avidly read it from the first to the last page. I felt overwhelmed with nostalgic feelings by so many names of people whom I once knew, studied, prayed and worked with but scarcely remember. I must confess, however, that I was rather impressed and truly inspired by the depth of their spirituality, which, in many cases, initiated, like mine, among the tinsmiths of the Marists. All this prompted me to make a decision, and I look forward to joining the Esopus Gatherers, "the Good Lord willing," March 26th -30th of 2008.

Now, let me introduce myself. I am Roger R. Fernández (Benito Marcelino or Benedict Marcellin). I was born in 1934 in a small, mountain town in northwestern Spain. In 1948, I started my odyssey to study at the Marist juniorates in Túy, Spain, and Grugliasco, near Turin, Italy. After my novitiate in Bairo-Torre in Italy, in 1954, I was sent to carry out my scholastic studies at Marist College (Marian College at that time), in Poughkeepsie, graduating in 1958 with a BA in mathematics. After a three-year hiatus from studies and the USA, I resumed my studies and obtained an MA in Hispanic cultures from St. John's University in New York and a Ph.D. in philosophy and letters from the University of California at Irvine. I taught high school courses in Turin, Italy, and in Durban, South Africa. I translated Spanish, Italian and French for Prensa Latina in Havana, Cuba, for a very long and painful half year.

I left Cuba for the USA in November 1960 and providentially overcame many hurdles. I taught languages in New York and California at the high school and college levels. While still teaching at Los Angeles City College, I became very involved in international education, initiated and directed for many years the Los Angeles Community College District's "Semester Program in Spain." I also led summer programs to Salamanca, Spain, and Florence, Italy. When I retired in 1995, I had served my last eight years as the Chair of the Department of Foreign Languages and Humanities at Los Angeles City College. Since then, I have traveled extensively and later wrote an autobiographical trilogy: *Odyssey to Opportunity*, *Odyssey Resumed*,

and Odyssey Fulfilled. My latest book is Beyond My Odyssey, published in 2006. (rfincas@sbcglobal.net)

Web Sites

- Group photos of juniors or novices <http://academic2.marist.edu/foy/esopus> at the Marists All web site: <http://academic2.marist.edu/foy/maristsall>
- From Ronald Pasquariello: iron1@sbcglobal.net (check out my website at www.newceramicarts.com (Ron suggests that it might be interesting to request in Marists All the websites of its readers.)
- Greg Ballerino's artwork: www.ballerinophotoart.com.
- Go to www.maristlaity.org to view laity groups in the Atlanta province; members of the service committee; news of Marist events; resources and links for resources.
- Bill Reger-Nash: <http://www.hsc.wvu.edu/som/cmed/wreger/>



Two historic photos from 60+ years ago. The first shows the taking of the habit and first vows ceremony held in the Novitiate grove near the grotto on the Poughkeepsie campus, probably in the early 1940's. The second is the portrait of those taking first vows on July 1947. Click on these thumbnails to view full size photo.



From **BILL DESCHENE** ('53): *(Bill sent the following contribution through regular mail "with the request that it not be edited." His request is certainly honored. However, readers should be aware that items are normally edited to correct spelling and grammatical errors or to eliminate irrelevant or extraneous subject matter. In all cases of editing, the intention is to preserve the integrity of the contribution for our readership. Thank you for being understanding. Editor)*

Dear Folks at Marist All,

The notice of the passing of Brother Bernard Ruth that I read about in Today's Marist Brother brought back memories of Brother Bernard as "a kind, outgoing man who loved life and lived it to the fullest." The news of his moving on also brought back fond memories of the other German Brothers, indeed of all the Brothers 'from away'

that I had the good fortune to meet while at Marian College in the mid-fifties.

Brothers Rudolph Mary, Gregory, and Paul Johannes were also jovial and friendly. And they taught me an important lesson: I don't know how we got on the topic, but in case I ever felt morally superior because of the crimes committed by the Nazis in World War II, they had me reflect on Hiroshima and Nagasaki in a way that I had never done before. It is discomfoting to realize that these deeds were done by the same Being.

Marcellin Champagnat was beatified appropriately during an extension of the Marian Year in the mid-fifties, and Brother Paul Ambrose, the Master of Scholastics, went to the Beatification. As soon as he left, I coaxed Brother Damian Bruno into giving me a crew cut, a hair style forbidden to scholastics at that time. It wasn't very clever of me thinking it would grow back before Brother Paul returned, but there I was sporting a neat flat top, feeling pretty good until Sure enough Brother Paul was back within two weeks, and though I did my best to avoid him, he finally spotted me during one of our outdoor devotions to the Sacred Heart in June. "Billy! Is that a crew cut I see?" No contest. "You're grounded!" I couldn't leave the property until it grew back. It was just at the time of our annual picnic at Dominican Camp, ten or twelve miles up river. I was informed that if I wanted to go, I would have to walk the railroad tracks. When the Brothers 'from away' found out about this, they volunteered to walk with me. It would be more fun than riding yellow buses.

And fun we did have. Waving to engineers as the New York Central roared by, watching Jesuits trying to launch an old ark like boat by St. Andrews, and wading in the river fully clothed trying to catch a batch of huge Hudson river carp that were in the shallows. We arrived at the picnic in time for supper, trucked in from the college. It was delicious, especially after that walk.

That summer, still grounded, the Brothers 'from away' and I enjoyed many cookouts with my folks on campus. Lawrence's own Essem hot dogs, my Mom's unadulterated hamburger patties, and her vanilla cake with real butter frosting were featured. I have a picture of the whole crowd. Besides the German Brothers, there was Pius, Santiago, and Domingo from the Philippines; Jules, Joseph Stanislaw, Joe Leonard, and Josh Albert from China, and several Mexican and Spanish Brothers whose names do not come to me right now. My folks thought that Brother Paul's punishment was good for me. Everyone agreed.

On our first vacation home ever, Brother John Clark took Josh Albert and Joe Leonard with him to New York City. Brothers Jules Andre and Joseph Stanislaw came to Methuen with me, where we enjoyed the wonders of Salisbury beach with its cold water, the roller coaster at Canobie lake, and the warmer waters of Methuen's own Forest lake.

Lots of fond memories. Thank you guys. Hope all is well with you wherever you are. (184 Bryant Ridge Road, Grand Falls, Plt., Maine 04417; not far from the planet Tramalfadora - where the flying saucers come from. Peace.)

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From **JOHN MILLER** ('57): Thanks to the vocation director of the Marist Brothers, to David Kammer, and eventually John O'Connell, I became familiar with Marists All in March of 2006. The discovery filled a void that had existed in my personal and spiritual life for close to fifty years: I had found my B/brothers!

After I opened the Marists All web site, I began reading issue after issue submitted by various B/brothers. Since that time, I have read the issues twice and am now finishing the third time. I have written articles in hopes of talking to my B/brothers about my joys, the up and down times, and my personal and faith journey.

Presently, I am in almost daily contact with Larry Whartenby, Don Mulcare, John O'Connell, and David Kammer. Larry, Don, and I have been engaged in email conversations trying to answer the question of why we left the Marist Brothers in the first place. Our conversations have been both informative and spiritual. I truly feel our friendship has been rekindled as we celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of our investiture.

As some of you know, I am battling cancer for the third time since 2002. Presently, I am on chemo and have certain limitations; I don't know how much more time I have. In the meantime, I offer you my blessings, special love, Mary's guidance and protection, my B/brothers. (brojohn2538@comcast.net)

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From **GREG BALLERINO** ('57): After being diagnosed recently with leukemia, I took a test on May 29 that revealed how pervasive the cancer is throughout my lymph nodes, bone marrow and blood. Results indicated an aggressive cancer in the lymphoma, bone marrow and blood cells. It is classified as non-Hodgkin's lymphoma and B-cell chronic lymphocytic leukemia. And it is treatable!

I face this cancer. I fear it. I deal with it head on. I am happy and grateful now that I have such a loving, support team with my doctor, his staff and my family and friends throughout the world. We all live in the Source of love and healing energy. We receive and we give. In us, it flows to touch our heart, bring healing to the physical body and nurture the soul. I live in peace, in the moment: quiet, aware, and in harmony with God.

Thank you for your love, friendship, concern, healing energy and support. My OBbWAT Marist family is the BEST. I am grateful for the love, healing energy, prayers and long distance telepathic connection to each of you. I receive from you and I give to you. I hold you in the center of the SOURCE of all love and healing energy to fill the space in your life with peace, love, health, quiet, tenderness and a friendly hug. I am healing. Complete remission of my cancer is on the way! As always in friendship and support. (gregoryr38@gmail.com)

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From **REV. EDWIN L. KEEL, SM**: (The following is an excerpt from a letter written Father Ed to the Marist Laity. Editor) All of us Marists, and especially the Marist Laity, have an important task, a crucial task, to carry out! But how do we go about realizing this vision of unity, this Marian vision of the Church? I think there are three steps we need to take.

First, we need to get fired up about this task, this mission that we have been given. What we are talking about is the "New Pentecost" that Pope John XXIII dreamed of when he inaugurated the Second Vatican Council. Pentecost is about fire, about becoming enflamed with zeal. I like the words that a favorite poet of mine, Mary Oliver, uses to end one of her poems: "be ignited or be gone!" If we can't catch the fire, if we are reluctant to be stirred to this urgent task, if we cannot become passionate about Fr. Colin's Marian vision of the Church, why should the Society of Mary or the Marist Laity go on existing?

Second, we ourselves need to become more profoundly faithful and joyful about living our faith, and we need to become more united among ourselves in mind and heart, and this at several levels: 1) It is absolutely essential that in our Marist Laity groups, the members live in peace and unity; and where there are differences and antipathies, it is crucial that you work at being reconciled to one another. 2) Our Marist Laity groups need to communicate more among themselves. It would probably be good for each group to be twinned with at least one other group, so that you could exchange news and especially share how you are working at this mission. That way you can help each other keep the dream of a Marian Church alive and keep us all on target as we make our various contributions to fulfilling that dream. 3) At our recent meeting, the Marist Laity Service Committee recognized the need to improve contact between the committee and our Laity groups. We care about you, and you are part of a people throughout our province and all over the world who are working to realize the Marist dream. 4) The Atlanta and Boston Provinces of the Marist Fathers and Brothers are in the process of restructuring the Marist presence in the USA, toward an awareness of the need for greater communication and collaboration with the Marist Laity. Separately, neither the religious alone nor the laity alone can accomplish the dream. Together we can do great things for God!

The third step we need to take is to share the dream with others. Some of our groups do well at attracting new members. Perhaps what we need to do is not so much ask people to join our organization but rather to "infect" others with the dream and with the spirit of Mary. If we are fired up about the dream, and if we are doing our part with our gifts, then we should be able to get others excited about it as well. People don't want to join a group that is not doing anything, that has no vision, no purpose, no joy or excitement. In the Old Testament, the prophet Jeremiah said, "Without vision, the people perish!" If we don't have vision, if we aren't fired up about our Marist mission, why should we continue to exist?

I hope I've given you a lot to think about. If there is anything I have said in this letter that you would like to ask me about, or if you would like your group to be twinned with another Marist Laity group, please e-mail or snail mail or phone me at Marist Laity Center, 1706 Jackson Avenue, New Orleans, LA 70113; 504-524-5192; edwink@bellsouth.net

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From **JOHN O'CONNELL** ('58): Just wanted to let you know I traveled to Marist College last Sunday and did my best to present the phenomenon that is US at the thirteenth(!) annual July gathering of the "Marist Family Weekend," a gathering originally formed to determine what role interested participants might play regards the Marist apostolate and to share their personal spirituality.

The intent of the weekend seems to mirror some of the "why" we were drawn together five years ago in support of Bill (and Elaine) Reffelt's coping with his terminal cancer (RIP, Sept. '03) and to some extent not "being there" for Vinnie (and Darlene) Hall's struggle with his (RIP, Feb. '01). Our search effort was responsible for Larry Whartenby ('57), who has visited with John Miller ('57) and Don Edwards ('57), reconnecting over the last several months of Don's life (RIP, Sept. '06), serving as a pallbearer. Our search also allowed us to "be there" for Edith Ortuoste, since Bernie Ortuoste ('58) (RIP, July '06) was with us over the last few years, and allowed Richie Shaw ('58) to represent us at Bernie's funeral as a pallbearer also.

There is an evolution here of a kind of "apostolate" in reconnecting with those with whom we once shared some adolescent idealism and altruism of spirit, willing to sacrifice for Champagnat's larger vision in caring about each other by "being there" as a member of a kind of virtual community connected by e-mail and phone and/or by actually being in one another's presence at many face-to-face mini-gatherings and/or our five April Esopus Gatherings.

Don Mulcare ('57) offered this commentary on my visit with the group: "Your presentation at the Marist Family Spirituality weekend in Poughkeepsie was alive with "The Spirit!" Clearly, the Spirit is moving in mysterious ways. As you say, we do not have to understand, but it is a marvel to behold. There is too much going on for it to be, as you said, "a coincidence." I loved the stories and the description of the evolution of OB/bwat. This is truly a work of the Spirit." Don shared also that Br. Fabian Jerome (Thomas Mayor) is dealing with health issues, including significant weight loss which the doctors have been unable to pin down.

George Conboy ('58) had two toes removed as a result of diabetes and is in good spirits. He refers to himself as an "8-toed sloth" needing to continue his ballet lessons pirouetting on the other foot. You can get him on his cell wherever at 623-308-1301.

Some of you have been in contact with John Miller ('57) (David Joseph). His chemo seems to have wiped out a metastasized growth in his lung, if I have it right. Keep it up with the prayers since he's still battling with cancer in his sinus area.

Have not heard anything more on Reggie Diss's ('60) post-prostate treatment condition, so I'm assuming he's doing well. Welcome to the "club," Reggie!

Greg Ballerino ('57) offers this brief version of his struggle to get the chemo "just right": "Chemotherapy is working with all the side effects that accompany it. There is definite progress toward destroying the cancer cells. Drugs take time. However, my spiritual family support by prayer, love and healing energy is turning things around."

Matthew McComish ('58) has at last report been moved into an assisted living facility after by-pass surgery and other medical complications.

I have refined our OB/bWAT "directory." Of the 273 names we've identified as having "lived with" in training from 1954-1962, we can account for 172 (39 have gone on before us), and we have contact info for the 141 others, but there are still 101 for whom we have no contact info. Don't forget to set aside some time from Wednesday PM, March 26th to Sunday AM, March 30th, 2008, right after Easter, and plan on joining us for our sixth annual OB/bWAT Gathering in Esopus. (Obbwat@aol.com)

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NORTH AMERICAN MARIST YOUTH GATHER AT MARIST COLLEGE FOR MARIST YOUTH 2007

During the recent Memorial Day weekend, 162 students from Marist schools in the United States, Mexico, and Canada gathered at Marist College for Marist Youth 2007. A highlight of this year's Marist Youth was the presence of students and faculty from College Laval in Quebec. Along with students and faculty from Instituto Marista in Aguascalientes, Mexico, they joined with US Marist Youth to form the first North American Marist Youth gathering. From the very beginning, all the participants were introduced to the wider Marist world!

Presentations focused on further understanding of what it means to be Marist and Catholic as well as ways they could incorporate the values and actions of Marcellin Champagnat within their lives.

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Congratulations to our Brother Jubilarians

Sixtieth Anniversary: Brothers: Alfred George, Martin Healy, Kenneth Marino, Cornelius Russell, Eugene Trzeciecki

Fiftieth Anniversary: Brothers: Nicholas Caffrey, George Fontana, Kevin Handibode, Patrick Hogan, William Lambert, Fabian Mayor, +Bernard Ruth+

Twenty-fifth Anniversary: Brothers: Richard Carey, Owen Ormsby, Kenneth Ward, Bernard Yamaguchi

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Thanks to our contributors for their recent financial assistance: John Brady '57; George Fontana '57; Joseph Hores '49; John McGuire '54; John Miller '57; William Quinn '44; Jeanne Schultz; Gene Zirkel '53; (Editor)

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Saint Marcellin Champagnat: pray for us!

Mary, our Good Mother: pray for us!

Let us remember: to pray for each other.

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