



## ISSUE # 19

**March 1992**

FROM BRENDAN HAGGERTY ('50): The first Marist Brothers Annual Fund has just been kicked off. Richie Foy and I have taken on the job of contacting as many former monks as possible. I think we all believe in the mission of the Brothers. Financial support at whatever level each can muster will certainly be encouragement to those still in that special vineyard. There are numerous former monks who are proving difficult to reach by phone, our first strategy, and we're turning to Marists All to help get the word out.

One former student heard about what we're doing and sent \$5000. Two others in the leadership contingent have already met or surpassed that gift. If the students who are not even a targeted audience for this first fund are that eager to help as a result of conviction concerning what their education has meant, what about those of us so deeply involved for such a significant part of our lives. (3210 Crest Avenue, Cheverly, Md. 20785; 301-772-1613; 202-639-3652)

Editor's note: Sorry that the above letter is included well after the beginning of the drive; the letter was dated October 20, 1991, and our last issue went into the mail October 18th. However, it might be well to mention that Br. Sean Sammon, provincial of the Poughkeepsie province, tells us in a phone conversation that the drive will continue for a full year. He also makes it clear that although the drive was organized by his province, donations may be earmarked for either American province. Mail to Marist Brothers' Esopus Provincial Office, 1241 Kennedy Boulevard, Bayonne, New Jersey, 07002 ... or to the Marist Brothers' Poughkeepsie Development Office, 4200 West 115th Street, Chicago, Illinois, 60655-9980.

FROM BR. PETER CHANEL ('37): Congratulations on the success of Marists All. I enjoy reading the letters and seeing how well those who correspond are doing and how anxious they are to get news of their former classmates and how anxious they are to get in touch with one another,

Things at Leeds Terrace, the monks' retirement home in Lawrence have been very hectic, Bee (Br. Etienne Emile), Izzy (Br. Francis Gerard) and Ernest Mary are in the nursing home. Br. Emile Michel just had a triple "by-pass." Charlie Raymond had a stroke ... plenty of activity for our new Director, Br. Denis Buckley. I was asked to come to Eugene, Oregon, to take care of Br. Bob Ryan who had a severe stroke. I'll be here till the middle of February. (Marist Brothers, 26 Leeds Terrace, Lawrence, Ma. 01843) (Marist High School, 1900 Kingsley Road, Eugene, Oregon, 97401)

LATE NEWS: Br. John Klein ('66) has recently been elected provincial of the Esopus province. John has been serving as principal of Archbishop Molloy High School. He replaces Br. Richard Shea ('54) whose term expired.

FROM JACK TEVLIN: Just a note of thanks for all your work on Marists All. I look forward to each issue as a way of keeping in touch with all of you. All is

well with us. I am now Deputy City Manager for the City of Phoenix, and Andrea is the City Budget Director. Our son Sean is now twelve years old and a sixth grader at St. Theresa's School.

Arizona has been good to us, and though we enjoy our trips back to New York periodically, we are firmly rooted in the Valley of the Sun. (5419 East Sandra Terrace, Scottsdale, Ar. 85254)

FROM BR. MICHAEL LARATONDA ('62): After serving as a chaplain with the elderly for five years in Oakland, California, I then studied for a year at Mercy Center in Burlingame, California, doing an Internship in Spiritual Direction. This had been a long time coming, I think, without my being consciously aware of it ... stemming from some individual spiritual direction with people, working with the elderly, doing some volunteer counseling with AIDS patients in the Bay Area, doing retreat work and days of prayer.

In mid June of 1991, I left California to accept an offer to join the staff at a renewal sabbatical center called Wellsprings in upstate New York in a little town called Glens Falls, a few miles south of Lake George. I am now one of three Associate Directors working with a new Director; two of four are "new kids on the block." Wellsprings offers two sabbatical programs each year, four months each. The program is geared for Christian ministers working in service arenas, people who are in need of rest/re-creation/renewal. It is excellent in its holistic approach. Mornings are spent in classes or workshops with the rest of the day free for exercise, reading, prayer, journal work, electives, rest.

I am doing a bit of everything here and loving it: teaching, individual spiritual companionship, group work, and an evening elective called "Film and Spirituality." There are also organizational and administrative duties shared by the four of us.

I continue to be grateful for the work behind Marists All, and I enjoy reading about various people, known and unknown to me. Thanks to Dave and to Gus. Best wishes to all. (New address: 93 Maple Street, Glens Falls, New York, 12801) (Day phone: 518-792-3183; night: 518-745-1617)

FROM FRERE HENRI LOUIS MATHIEU: I am always interested in reading Marists All .... Canadian Marist and I thank you for sending it to me. Since last June we have started something in our province that we call "Famille Mariste." Many former Brothers with their wives take part in the movement ... and we have newcomers at every meeting. It is very interesting, because it answers to the desires of all who have kept the Marist spirit in their families, even though living afar. If ever you come to Quebec don't fail to bring my address. (20 Avenue des Braves, Quebec, P.Q. GLS 3C4)

FROM EMIDIO ANTHONY APOSTOLI ('58): A quick HI, and a change of address from New Orleans, Louisiana, to 4132 Carmichael Road, Montgomery, Alabama, 36106. Take care. Anthony.

BR. PAUL AMBROSE'S SPEECH on the Rededication of Donnelly Hall (October 12, 1991):

We thank you, Lord, for the gift of Nilus Vincent Donnelly. We are gathered here to re-dedicate this building and to honor the man who was responsible for

Donnelly Hall, and to honor the many Marist Brothers who worked here so many summers to make this building a reality.

As we all know, Nilus Vincent was a person of exceptional vision and a man who loved beauty ... and he was a compulsive worker. I first found out about this new building-in-the-round at Cappolo's restaurant, where Nilus and I would go every Monday night to plan our work for the coming week. The building, he said, would be completely round with science classrooms and labs in the center, surrounded by administrative offices and other classrooms.

At the 1954 dedication of the Seat of Wisdom Chapel, everyone was pleased with Nilus' chapel; it was time for him to move ahead. However, because the old St. Ann's Hermitage was to be burned to the ground, we had to work on Fontaine Hall to provide living quarters for the Brothers. Then there was the smaller project of Adrian Hall. When that was completed, Nilus was given the OK to go ahead with his "biggie." He had had the plans ripening for some time, and now he had the manpower. Some of the older Brothers helped with funds; all helped with their prayers; and before we realized it, Nilus delivered a unique building which was the talk of the campus, indeed the talk of the town. Nilus' building has served us well for some thirty years, with changes effected each year as needs varied. Today is the culmination of a daring plan to completely refurbish and enlarge Donnelly Hall, both inside and out. We now have more than just a face-lift; we have a much needed new roof, air-conditioning, a greenhouse, and adequate new parking areas. It took almost eight million dollars. Nilus' original vision has now been perfected.

I am sure that Nilus is here in spirit, as are so very many deceased Marist Brothers who worked here for many years to provide for Marist College and its growth. Nilus was not a one man team. He had an exceptional "clerk of the works" as Br. Gus Landry was called. Nilus would indicate what had to be done, and Gus would pass the orders on to the Brothers. As we usually had some fifty or sixty Brothers working here during the summers, we had to have a community separate from the college students, due to different schedules. That community had its own boss man. He was a very special person who knew how to get the Brothers to work, and he also knew when to let up a bit. We have the pleasure and privilege of having that boss man with us today, Br. Edward Michael, better known as Eddie Mike or "Ti" Mike. He was the Director of the Summer Project Community for years, the Boss of the "Donnelly Construction Co." Like Nilus, Gus and Mike were people who could get things done, and done well, in the spirit of our Founder, doing good quietly.

Our college motto has two key words: prayer and work. Nilus had provided a unique octagonal building for the new chapel with the altar in dead center, and that nine years before Vatican II would request the same for all new churches. Nilus was avant-guard for the Chapel, and he was equally so for his unique building-in-the-round. Thus, Nilus gave us both a unique Prayer Center and a unique Work Center. Orare et Laborare!

The Marist Brothers are proud and grateful that their work here has not been in vain and that the loyalty to their Marist Heritage is still recognized. The number of workers who have returned for this occasion is a testimony to that gratitude. We thank the lord for the gifts bestowed on Nilus and put at our disposal. We ask the Lord to bless those who work in this building, that their work here will always be for the greater honor and glory of the Lord.

FROM REV. GEORGE MORELLI ('61): I was very happy to receive Marists All and to chat with you on the phone. The following note encapsulates almost thirty years.

During my last year at Marist College I became attracted to a heritage from my mother: the Eastern Church, its theology and its spirituality. With Kieran's permission I even attended several Orthodox Liturgies, After my brother was killed by the lightening accident in 1964, I left the order.

I finished my B.A. at SUNY, New Paltz, and started graduate work in anthropology. I shifted to psychology and transferred to the New School for Social Research, M.A. in 1968; Ph.D. in 1975. During this time I was a caseworker for the NYC welfare department and an instructor at Newark State College in New Jersey. I found myself dealing with issues of faith, God's mercy, justice, all of which I found quite troubling.

I spent a number of years searching and trying to balance New Age and Christian philosophies of life. In the early 70's I began tutorial and extern studies program with some of the faculty at Saint Vladimir's Seminary. In 1972 I was ordained a priest for a small Ukrainian Orthodox Catholic Diocese. I have since transferred to the Greek Orthodox, Patriarchate of Antioch. I have done writing and consulting for the Church on psychological and spiritual issues. I went on for post-graduate training in cognitive-behavioral and child clinical neuropsychology, Diplomate in 1985, and am licensed in California and in New Jersey. I am director of Holy Cross Counseling Center in New Jersey, and since 1985 have been serving regularly as assistant pastor at St. Mary's, Ridge Boulevard, Brooklyn.

My marriage in 1972 was also a major turning point in my life, helping me to discern my value system. Although regrettably not blessed to have children. Nancy and I are very happy. She shares in my clinical work.

The last seven years of pastoral work have been the happiest of my life. The Marist spirit and religious training have never left me. Any of Our Lord's work that I have accomplished is permeated by it. What monk can forget the first words after the morning bell: "Laudetur Jesus Christus; et Maria Mater ejus." I look forward to hearing from my former "Brothers" in Christ. I will try to attend the next reunion. Marists All is a wonderful piece of God's work. (105 Summit Court, Westfield, N. J. 07090)

FROM BOB LOPEZ ('59): I am doing what no self-respecting New Yorker would do willingly ... mailing cash. Surely there is a checking account into which funds for Marists All are deposited. Please list that account name, along with the address, and I'll send a check to help sustain the publication and distribution of the paper. P.S. I've already been published in the newsletter but may send another letter in the future. I don't see much evidence that contributors feel comfortable with encores. (59 Heritage Drive, Terre Haute, Indiana, 47803)

Editor's Response: Checks to help sustain the newsletter may be made out to "Marists All" and may be mailed to David Kammer, 107 Woodland Drive, Harwinton, Ct. 06791 ... or to Gus Nolan, % Marist College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. 12601. "Encore articles" are most welcomed; already over thirty people have written more than once.

FROM JOE (Joel Gilmary) STRANG ('53): This summer I acted the role of the pope in a local production of "Beckett." After one of the last performances with a recording of monks chanting Gregorian in the background, I joined the cast on stage for our curtain call. I couldn't help imagining that the audience was applauding my whole life. They seemed to be thinking: you were a Brother early in your life and now you are pope, true to form. It was nostalgia time for me!

I remember splitting rocks in the spring with Myles Eric, loading hay into the silo and making outdoor notes on nature for an essay in John Francis' class in Tyngsboro. Labeling trees with Pat Stephen and making perma-stone bricks for the new refectory at Marian. I remember swimming in the quarry, canning in silence, and washing up at a common trough. Sitting around the pool at Marian while listening to exciting tales of the previous year of teaching, and I remember appetite stimulating hikes to Esopus. Floating blissfully in a canoe at Camp Marist and relishing the top tunes at Camp Sunset. Singing calypso after a day of manual labor on the project. Savoring Norbie's lobster Newburg in Bellport.

I remember the first time ever I heard the Salve Regina on a September evening in Tyngsboro and searching for number sixty-three on Berkie's Saturday work list. I've had too much of apple eating in all its forms, as well as fire and rat patrol at the old dorms in Poughkeepsie. Coaching football at Resurrection-Ascension against the teams of Felix, Dirty Dave, and Willie Maura. The trauma of leaving my first community for Molloy. I remember vainly trying to sleep after reveillon Christmas in Tyngsboro and making a yule log with Jogues Zirkel. I can still picture the vivid winter scene well created by Raymond Richard in Marian's old dining hall, and I can still hear about the "Greystone Gazette" while we hand signalled for food. The taste of pizza after chaperoning a "Beatles" dance at Molloy. So many other memories. Do keep the Marist memories flowing! (P.O. Box 857, Pacific Grove, Ca. 93950)

FROM PATRICK MURPHY ('67): It's hard to believe that almost twenty-five years have passed since I left Esopus. Yet my connection with the Marists has never ceased. The friends I made at Esopus in many cases continue to today, even though we are separated by miles, occupations, and families. My son is in his second year at Molloy and presently has Br. Robert Mc Cauley for music. Bob and I spent four years in the same classroom at Molloy and then entered Esopus at the same time. One evening while picking up my son at a Molloy dance, who should I meet but Tom "Binsky" Murphy!

Bob Gorman ('67) is married and the father of two. Bob works as the import manager for a retail chain of stores. Bill Hentrich ('67) is married and the father of one. Bill works for the New York City Board of Education and conducts a law practice in his spare time. John Rogener ('67) is married and now the father of three. The youngest was born this past summer. John works for Citibank in lower Manhattan.

I'm married and the father of two, and I work for a re-insurance company in New York City. I guess I'm one of the latest to be added to your mailing list. (92 West Poplar Street, Floral Park, New York, 11001)

FROM JOE OLIVET ('64): Thank you for continuing to include me in Marists All. I am amazed at the diverse paths we have all taken over the years. For myself the roller coaster ride of life continues, although the highs are not as high and the lows are not as low. We have settled into a routine that resembles a cross between the hundred yard dash and the marathon. My main job is still teaching

in the New York City public school system. In February of 1992 I will have completed twenty-two years, all spent in the South Bronx, in "Fort Apache." I am not dodging bullets, but it has been a long haul nonetheless.

To be able to afford my house I work a second job with the local bus company, Shortline, In exchange for being a part-time driver, I get to ride the bus free, commuting to and from the Bronx. After we moved to Middletown, I joined the local volunteer fire department, Currently I am the financial secretary and third lieutenant. It is a mix of being responsible for the receipts of the fire company and making sure that the fire truck I am responsible for is up and running and completely equipped.

The glue holding all this together is an unswerving faith in Jesus Christ. In the last year my wife started going to a new church: Trinity Assembly of God, outside Middletown. I thought she was crazy. She was crazy like a fox. Subtly she worked on me, and then I started investigating the church. It is a wonderful relationship. The church stresses that every person should develop a personal relationship with Jesus Christ, and should develop a deep faith that He will take care of us through good times and bad. This faith in Jesus is a daily commitment and keeps me from burning out while working six and seven days a week. Religion has become much simpler and is more clearly focused. Since I ride the subway every day, I read the Bible and study its wonderful parts. I feel that the seeds planted through my Marist days have now borne fruit in my life. Praise the Lord, (134 Rockwell Ave., Middletown, N. Y. 10940; 914-343-0607)

FROM RONALD "Reggie" DISS ('60): We are all fine and healthy ... just bigger! MARY is still teaching fifth/sixth grade children how to read; she received her second masters degree from the University of Virginia this past May, and we're all glad that's over with! Mary worries constantly about the rest of the family ... especially about John and Lily, who are both at THAT age!

REG is still teaching at Emory and Henry College and at the University of Virginia most weekends. (Mary was a student in one of his classes; she got an A). Reg celebrated his BIG 5-Oh this past July by throwing himself a big party. He even asked people to bring him presents; Mary worries about him.

JOHN is a junior in his third year at boarding school. He is on the distinguished honor roll, an electronic whiz, a computer freak, and a "mean" trombone player. John remains an avid reader and a talented writer. His favorite quote: "Don't worry, be happy,"

LILY is a sophomore, an honor student, a member of the varsity basketball team, a trombone player, and an ecological activist who has the whole town of Rural Retreat recycling garbage. Lily spends most of her time at home on the phone. She goes to school dances with sixteen year old boys. Her favorite quote: "Trust me." (Box A-5, Main Street, Rural Retreat, Va. 24368)

FROM GUS NOLAN ('48): Our trip to Japan was delightful. On Thursday, December 19th, Liz and I flew from Newark non-stop to Tokyo, a flight of 14 hours. We celebrated Christmas in Japan, a beautiful experience. We attended Midnight Mass and heard the traditional carols in Japanese; we sang in English. Very few Westerners attended that Mass.

The principal factor that made our Japan trip so enjoyable was that we had an excellent guide and interpreter in my brother Kieran Nolan, known in Japan as

the Reverend Prior, but to us as Pete. Pete has well mastered the Japanese language as well as the culture, traditions, and geography. The subway and train systems are a breeze to learn when traveling with Pete. No time is wasted on incidental things. In Japan, Pete has learned so many unique features that we believe we got an insight into Japanese life that was very special. We met all kinds of friends: native parishioners, priests who have lived for many years in Japan, and young college students who are just beginning life there.

We left Japan on Sunday night, December 29th, and arrived in Sydney, Australia, on Monday morning, a ten hour flight. Nowhere did we experience any kind of delay; we were lucky in being able to walk through all customs checks: Japanese, Australian, and American.

Our two-week stay with the Hardmans in Australia was a real vacation. As it was summer there, we did experience a few real hot days, mid-90's, but for the most part it was just delightful.

We landed in Sydney just before President Bush, and we visited Canberra, the capital, after him. Our only real brush with Bush was that we saw Sydney's harbor from the same yacht he used.

Pete's hospitality in Tokyo and the Hardmans in Australia made us realize how blessed we really are. We have nothing but very wonderful things to say about our four weeks away. We do, of course, have pictures galore to show, but only if you ask! (30 South Randolph Ave., Pksie, N. Y. 12601)

FEATURES: Do you have any good ideas for newsletter features? Something like memorable quotes; we could have a field day sharing "Sargisms." Do you remember Br. Adolf Armand's "You kid you, too far east is west." Or Brother Henry Charles's "Needless to say, Brothers, Brother is no longer with us." And Sarge's "Get back, kid, or I'll kick you in the front."

How about recalling some of our fine confreres and their unique nicknames: Br. Leo Stratonic, Minn; Br. Louis Omer, Bimbo; Br. Leo Camille, Elli Mac; Br. Peter Morrissette, Pete the Pouch; Br. Frederick Charles, Ma Tante; Br. Regis James, Giss. How come it was dominantly the old, old timers who had these unusual names?

And there were Coal Tar and Plinky and Hoover and Pipe Down and Al the Short. Of course, there were the easy ones like: Flax and Bax and Bee and Berkie and Effie and Trot and Izzy and Tiffie and Strats. How about King Tut and the Black Prince. Write to share with us other memorable quotes, other nicknames, or other features. We promise to keep it friendly, kind, and charitable!

FROM PAT GALLAGHER ('53): We just spent a glorious weekend here at North Fork of Goose Creek. Mary and I took our two dogs (Old English, Sheepdogs) and drove four miles over to a neighbor's property and hiked along the Appalachian Trail for a couple of miles, then we sat on the side of a rock with cheese and crackers and water.

Mary and I celebrate our eleventh anniversary on October 25th, and I can say without reservation that our relationship couldn't be better. Love has been deepened and enriched; looking to the time ahead, I only see deep peace ... over and above the stress of travel and business.

I've learned to pace myself, stay home at our cottage, an old milking shed, and write. Just turned in the manuscript of another book on police liability for risk managers. Speaking of pacing myself, I've been doing a good deal of jogging and gotten up to ten miles. It's really beautiful to run the dirt roads and pass homes that were built before the French-Indian War, close to the founding of the country, in 1738.

Mary is now working with the hospice program going up and down the dirt country roads counseling and ministering to program participants, helping them in their final days and hours. Additionally she is starting a practice in cranial-sacral therapy. I don't understand the whole approach, but it has provided the most uplifting joy to her ... as well as to me.

One daughter will graduate in May, and the last is now having her time as a high school sophomore.

I always have the best of intentions of writing letters to two or three friends as a result of reading Marists All, but never get around to it. It's always good reading about the Brothers; for me associations and good memories go back to St. Ann's Academy in 1945, starting in the fourth grade with Peter Eustace Cassidy, and then with you, Dave, in the fifth grade, your first year teaching. (Box 82-A, Lincoln, Virginia, 22078)

FROM BR. GEORGE MATHEWS ('53): I just finished reading Marists All. To be honest, this is the first time I have REALLY read the newsletter with care and interest. The afternoon of the GMC "get-together" I managed to visit for a short time ... after I had finished a six hour Safety Class. That is the National Safety Council DDC program for those looking for a 10% discount on their insurance, as well as for those looking to have points removed from their driving record. (4300 Murdock Ave., Bronx, N. Y. 10466)

FROM BR. NICK CAFFREY ('57): I would like to thank Gus and Dave for the great job they are doing keeping the Greater Marist Community informed. I must tell you that I thoroughly enjoy the newsletter. I am writing to let you know that I am back in community and no longer at the Brighton, Massachusetts, address. I really appreciated your keeping me posted while I was in the Boston area. I had a great support group in Boston and I hated to leave. At the present time I am doing extremely well in Chicago as an Administrative Assistant at Marist High School. Keep up the good work. (4300 West 115th Street, Chicago, Illinois, 60655)

LATE NEWS: Br. Edward Michael ('Ti Mike) is seriously ill at Marist High School in Chicago.

FROM BILL REGER ('61): Another delightfully peaceful winter is approaching in Wheeling. The more time I spend here, the more I appreciate our community. Wheeling has a simplicity, tranquility, and quality of life second to none. We have several active theater groups, a nice symphony, good schools, and one of the best park systems in the country; Oglebay Park is very popular with people throughout neighboring states and beyond.

Life continues to evolve well for me. I'm quite fortunate. Although my father, Joe, has been in a nursing home for the past five years, he is quite lucid. I've had a wonderful opportunity to get to know him and myself better since I returned here in 1981 from Hawaii.



November 1990 I spent two weeks at the Generalate in Rome, guest of our colleagues, especially Leonard Voegtle. I visited, toured, and ran the Rome Marathon Race past what is arguably 26 miles of the most monumental of sights in the world. The experience in Italy culminated with a day in Assisi.

My present career focuses on holistic wellness and preventive health care. After serving three years as director of the Bayer Wellness Program in Wellsburg, W. Va., I'm now with the West Virginia University School of Medicine. The Bayer project demonstrated significant reduction in cardio-vascular risk factors for that community of 11,000. The challenge now is to bring the same healthful changes to medical school students; across the nation they have been observed to become less healthy as they trudge through medical school. I also hope to be able to duplicate the successes of the Bayer program in other West Virginia communities. Our state continues to lead the nation in unhealthy lifestyles.

As for my own health and wellness, I sail and bicycle ... somewhat fanatically. I spent last September sailing the Great Barrier Reef in Australia. I hope to be able to sail from Midway Island to Hawaii this coming summer. No major bike trips are planned though, but I cycle almost daily.

Regretted missing the GMC picnic. Mick Stoehr and I are adamant about getting a carload of Wheeling based "Marists.All" to come to the 1992 edition of the picnic next September. Hope 2 C U there! (37 Era Street, Wheeling, WV, 26003)

FROM BR. JOSEPH BOSSAERT: (Marist in Belgium): I was happily surprised to receive your very long newsletter dated the month of August with all the interesting news and your delicate attention to mention my Way of the Cross at the Hermitage chapel; that pleased me very much.

A very warm hello to John Wilcox whom I remember fondly from his stay in Nimegen. Where has the time gone since I carried John's study books back to the states at the time of my visit to New York and Poughkeepsie.

Here everything is going along very quietly. The interior court has been renovated, and in the spring we are to enlarge the house by six rooms for the Brothers; at the moment we are very tight for space.

I recently completed a large stained glass window, twenty meters, for the chapel of the professional school at Malmedy. I am also working hard on several publications. At the moment I am preparing a Christmas card for 1991, which I shall send to you in due time. Besides that, I am doing oil paintings, still life, and portraits. You can see that I am not bored. (Fraternite Champagnat, Vieille Habay, Belgium)

FROM MIKE (Kevin Michael) SHERIDAN ('55): Thanks for all your years of effort on behalf of the Marist newsletter. Just to catch you and all my dear friends up: I have been working for the Hicksville School District in various capacities for the last twenty-three years. The last twelve years I have been in Senior High Special Education, and I have been the Coordinator of Vocation Occupation for Specials. I do assessments, recommendations, and monitoring of our placed children.

I have been married to Linda Curtiss of Yorktown Heights for eighteen years. We have two lovely children who now attend St. Anthony High School in South Huntington, run by the Brooklyn Franciscans. Matt is a junior; he plays

basketball and lacross. Jenny is a freshman; she plays four sports, the flute, and is a National Honor Student. Jenny is also the current state and regional champ in soccer, as well as a long Island Select A player. She will play in the Dallas Cup on Thanksgiving Day. Linda works as an I.C.U. nurse at Huntington Hospital.

We see the Stengels, the Meehans, Friels, Gargans, Rich and Judy Schiavone, Frank Sutton, Tom and Kathy Hourican many times a year, and we see Gene Donnelly and Adrienne on occasion. I saw many of our group at the reunion at Marist College last, August, but have not been able to get to the GMC picnics in September due to Linda's schedule or Jenny's games.

Every day makes me appreciate the contributions that the Marist life has made to me and what I am. I marvel at your continuing work. Though my life since I left has been fruitful and happy all these years, this past August, I was unexpectedly operated on for a brain tumor, cancerous. Currently I am using my sick leave that will carry me into January of 1993. I have finished radiology treatment and have just started chemotherapy that will continue for almost a year. I am feeling healthy and vigorous at this point and am hopeful that things will go well. Please keep me and the family in your prayers. (10 Sue Circle, Huntington, N. Y. 11743; 516-673-9023)

FROM BR. SIXTUS VICTOR ('42) I do enjoy reading Marist ALL. Please note my new address(below). .During the week I live at another house called Manziana-45 miles north of the Generalate. I am presently supervising the reconstruction of a juniorate building to become a spiritual renewal center for the English Brothers. The project should be completed for occupancy Jan.'93. I live alone prepare my own meals during week,& just 5 minute walk each morning to Sisters' Convent for liturgy. Drive back to Rome on weekends for meals with the Brothers at the Generalate. So long and stay well. Regards to all who know me. (Fratelli Maristi Delle Scuole, Piazza Champagnat, 2 Cas. Post. 10250 1-00144 - Roma )

REUNION: The Esopus classes of 1966 and 1967 are celebrating their 25th anniversary at Molloy High in Jamaica, long Island, on Saturday, April 4th at 7 p.m. All faculty as well as students of that era have been invited. Spouses are welcome. Cost is to be determined. For further information contact Patrick Murphy, 92 West Poplar Street, Floral Park, New York, 11001.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Since the publication of our last issue in early November, we have received names and addresses of seven people new to our list. We have also had eight address changes. We appreciate being kept up to date. Our next issue ... #20, never dreamed we'd get this far ... is to be in the mail by early August. Keep the cards and letters coming! Write now before you forget. Mail to David Kammer.. 107 Woodland Drive, Harwinton, Ct. 06791; or to Gus Nolan, % Marist College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. 12601.