

GENESIS IV

THE ALUMNI MAGAZINE OF SAINT IGNATIUS COLLEGE PREPARATORY, SAN FRANCISCO, SPRING 2004



Development: More than 700 guests make Surf's Up SI's most successful auction ever ... Page 2.



Features: Four SI grads ponder war & peace in Iraq ... Page 8.



Cover Story: The Boys' Basketball Team enjoyed its best season in 20 years under first-year coach Tim Reardon ... Page 31.

2 Development News

Fathers' Club Surf's Up Auction earns \$530,000 for school • SI thanks parents who have pledged their support to the school.

8 Feature Articles

Four Grads Ponder War & Peace in Iraq: Jim Corum '71 helps reshape Iraqi Army • Larry Purcell '62 jailed for protesting WMDs made in USA • Guitarist Doug Hamblin '73 finds media distortion while entertaining troops in Iraq • Janar Wasito '87 and his foundation will help Marines help Iraqis.

15 School News

SI honored for innovations in teaching • The wonderful world of Pre-Calc B • Senior Ernesto Cortez serves his parish • Br. Artie Lee continues to help SI in retirement.

18 Alumni News

Anthony Orlor '78 helps immigrants fight for rights • Steve Pinocci serves the best bread in town • Jim Dekker swims The Gate • SeaWorld Founder George Millay honored.

25 Sports Highlights

COVER STORY: Boys' Basketball Team takes first in league, first in CCS and second in NorCal for best season in 20 years • Steve Bluford '84 takes over for Joe Vollert, who retires as head football coach • Karen Cota turns over girls' volleyball to Theresa Garrett.

33 Departments

Keeping in Touch • Births • In Memoriam • Feedback • Calendar

On the cover: Seniors Ricci Ribero and Mike O'Mahoney carry junior guard Nicholas Mizono on their shoulders after the Wildcats beat Foothill of Sacramento in March on their way to the NorCal finals. Photo by Paul Totah.

Surf's Way Up, Dudes

Fathers' Club Auction nets \$530,000, breaks record

The theme for the sold-out Fathers' Club auction — Surf's Up in the Sunset — recalled idyllic laid-back tropical islands.

In retrospect, a gold rush theme might have been more fitting, because "everything we did hit pay dirt," said Auction Chairman Sal Rizzo.

so people. This year, the whole room was bidding. It's a new phenomena, and one we hope continues."

The auction enjoyed an early kick-off at the Ignatian Guild's fashion show last November, which highlighted members of the Fathers' Club dressed in beach attire and parading down the ramp to surf music.



The March 6 auction netted \$530,000 for the school, passing last year's record by more than \$100,000, and entertained 700 with prizes and auction items, surf music, festive décor and sumptuous meals.

Rizzo praised the underwriting committee, which increased its revenue by \$100,000 from last year. He also thanked the enthusiastic attendees. "Last year, the bidding happened in the front of the room among 40 or

For the auction itself, guests saw a school bedecked with surfboards and beach paraphernalia. "People told me the Commons never looked so good," said Rizzo, who also praised auctioneer George Noceti and master of ceremonies Bob Sarlatte '68 for moving the auction along and generating excitement.

The surf 'n' turf dinner proved a big hit with the crowd thanks to SI Executive Chef Tom McGuigan '86 and his staff.

The SI Varsity Boys' Basketball Team contributed to the festive mood by beating defending state champs Foothill of Sacramento to qualify them for NorCal finals in a thrilling game. Br. Douglas Draper, SJ, moderator of the Fathers' Club, led all 700 guests in a stirring rendition of the SI fight song to mark that victory and the close of bidding for the final item.

"Br. Draper, who attended all the gift-giving parties, also sang the fight-song there," Rizzo noted. "He was a wonderful motivator at those parties, as was Fr. Sauer."

Some of the big items donated included a Master's golf package, donated by Gene Wheeler Farms, that offered two tickets each for the Saturday and Sunday match in Au-



GENESIS IV

A Report to Concerned Individuals
Vol. 41, No. 1 Spring 2004

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GENESIS IV (USPS 899-060) is published quarterly by St. Ignatius College Preparatory, 2001 37th Avenue, San Francisco, CA 94116-9981. Periodicals postage paid at San Francisco, CA, and additional mailing offices.

POSTMASTER: Address Service Requested. Send address changes to GENESIS IV, 2001 37th Avenue, San Francisco, CA 94116-9981.

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gust during the Easter weekend, airfare, a stay at the Ritz Carlton and a limousine for the weekend. That item earned the school \$11,000 after fever-pitch bidding.

A skybox at the Oakland Arena for the Britney Spears' concert netted the school \$4,000 thanks to a donation by Mr. & Mrs. Chris Cohan, who also donated the Warriors' suite for a basketball game.

One celebrity chef, George Torassa of the California Culinary Academy, brought in \$10,000 for two gourmet meals for 12, and "bat boy for a day" at a Giants' game earned the school \$3,000.

A stay at the Napa Inn with a private tour of Boutique Winery, St. Clement and a dinner at the Beringer Hudson House Culinary Arts Center for six went for nearly \$4,000, and the street sign that borders the football field went for more than \$8,000 to Ron and Diana Giampaoli.

Even the silent auction items drew a crowd, said Rizzo. "Normally people gather around the appetizers and talk. That night they were three and four deep on the bidding."

Rizzo had high praise for Dave Pacini, his vice-chairman who will serve as auction chairman next year. "Dave is extremely dedicated, and his performance with the gift-giving committees was excellent. He is

could fall!"

Rizzo also praised Fathers' Club President Steve Leveroni '69 for "keeping an eye on me every step of the way and not letting me get into trouble," and past auction chairmen such as Joe Toboni who created "a well-organized format that I followed the entire year. Thanks to him and the other chairmen, things came together beautifully."

Page 2: Patrick & Kim Popovits. Above: The Riptides played surf music while the crowd danced the night away. Below left: Executive Chef Tom McGuigan & Brad Barisic. Below: Sal & Linda Rizzo; John & Vi Gianaras.



Surf's Up

Clockwise, from top: Br. Draper leads the crowd in the SI fight song; Fr. Sauer & Elinor Gatto; Ron & Diana Giampaoli; Aldo & Julie Congi, Nick & Alicia Saribalis, Bob & Debbie Bosetti; Jim & Ann Roessler; Charlie & Pattie Dullea; Sal Rizzo turns the torch over to Dave Pacini, next year's auction chairman.



Heritage Society

We especially thank the following lifetime friends who have made provisions in their estate plans — bequests, charitable trusts, gifts of life insurance or retirement funds — to support SI's Endowment Fund. Such gifts provide for the long-term welfare of SI and may also provide donors with valuable tax and income benefits during their lifetime. The forethought and generosity of the following is most appreciated:

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Clockwise, from top: Auction guests bid on a dinner with Fr. Sauer, as he drummed up excitement; Dave & Patti Pacini; MC Bob Sarlatte introduced celebrity chef George Torassa of the California Culinary Academy; Dan Toney & Jeannie Feld; Lin Cerles, Mary Kay Leveroni & Mary Lawson.

SI Now Offers Donors Fixed Income for Life

Our new Gift Annuity Program provides you with guaranteed fixed payments for life, current and future tax benefits, and membership in SI's Heritage Society.

A gift annuity is simple to create. You fund your annuity with a gift of cash or stock. You are then paid a fixed amount monthly, quarterly, semiannually or annually for life. You can create a gift annuity at any age, but you must be at least 65 when payments begin. Your payment rate depends on your age:*

One Life		Two Lives	
Age	Rate	Ages	Rate
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70	6.5%	70/75	6.1%
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80	8.0%	80/85	7.3%
85	9.5%	85/90	8.4%
90	11.3%	90/90	9.3%

**Payments are backed by the full faith and credit of the California Province of the Society of Jesus which follows the rates recommended by the American Council on Gift Annuities. Rates are determined annually.*

The minimum contribution is \$10,000. Your gift generates an immediate charitable tax deduction and partially bypasses capital gains tax. In addition, part of your payment will be tax-free and all of your gift will pass to support the school free of estate tax.

For confidential information without obligation, call **Steve Lovette**, Vice President for Development at (415) 731-7500 ext. 214 or email him at slovette@siprep.org.

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Listed here are the SI freshmen and transfer parents who have pledged monetary support to the school over the next four years. We thank them for their generosity and present them to you, below:

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IRAQ:

Four Grads Ponder War & Peace

SI Alumni Dr. James Corum '71, Larry Purcell '62, Doug Hamblin '73 and Janar Wasito '87 share their reflections of a troubled land



Jim Corum helps reshape Iraqi Army

If Iraq ever assembles an army based on the rule of law, on promotions through merit and on humane behavior, it will be, in large part, thanks to the effort of Dr. James Corum '71, a gifted military historian, professor and author.

A lieutenant colonel in the Army Reserve, as well as a teacher both at the U.S. Air Force School of Advanced Airpower Studies and at the U.S. Army War College, Corum spent 11 days in Iraq in January as part of a nine-man team assigned the task of drawing up plans to retrain the Iraqi Army.

Corum says the Iraqis can do that if they “select officers who are decent and who have the mental flexibility to adjust to how an army functions in a democratic state.”

To find these people, he added, “we need a vetting process. We need to find people from the old regime who have not been too compromised by human rights violations, who haven’t been too close with the secret police and who haven’t been too high in the Ba’ath Party. Ultimately, we will have to retrain the entire Iraqi army, whose members aren’t used to living or functioning in a

democracy. Most of the generals were tired, old men 15 years ago. Now we have to find bright, young majors from the old army and teach them how officers behave in a democratic state.”

According to Corum, discipline in the Iraqi army involved “the Sunni officers beating the Shi’a conscripts. The strength of Western armies is that we have a professional non-commissioned officer corps. We have to build that corps from scratch in Iraq and set up a defense ministry run by civilians. We need to teach them how to create

budgets because the old regime never drew up a budget. They simply responded to the whims of Saddam.”

Corum is working on the long-term plans for an Iraqi staff college to train officers in military operations so that, eventually, “Iraq will have an adequate defense without threatening its neighbors. But right now, the coalition forces are focusing on the short-term issues of fighting the insurgency.”

Corum saw that “short term issue” firsthand during his stay in Iraq. He was half a mile away from the explosion at the entry to the U.S. headquarters that killed 25, including one Iraqi officer who would have played a key role in the two newly formed brigades. “I heard the explosion and smelled the smoke. Then I turned on CNN and watched the report of what was happening a half a mile away. It was surreal.”

Corum’s involvement in the Army began the day he was born into a military family. His father was an Army major stationed at the Presidio for eight years. When he retired, he moved to the Richmond District and sent Jim to SI where he enjoyed classes taught by Fr. John Becker, SJ, and participated in speech and debate and drama. He graduated from Gonzaga University with a double major in history and German, and spent his senior year in Germany studying at Heidelberg University near his father, who was working in Aschaffenburg, a couple of hours away.

He finished his last year of ROTC at Brown where he received a Master’s degree in history before entering the U.S. Army as a second lieutenant. He worked as an intelligence officer in Germany, and, after leaving active duty, he earned a Master of Letters from Oxford in medieval history.

When he returned to the US, he found slim job prospects for medieval historians, so he reenlisted and resumed his old rank of captain. He taught ROTC and helped train the Honduran Army before he left, once again, for academia. He finished his doctoral degree at Queens University in Canada in two years and four months — faster than anyone else in the history of the school.

“Iraq had just invaded Kuwait, and, as a reservist, I thought I would be called into active duty. So I worked seven days a week, 16 hours a day to finish my dissertation in four months.” As it turned out, Corum never did go overseas, but he did finish the first of his four books — *The Roots of Blitzkrieg*:



Opposite: Corum under Hussein’s Sword Monument. Right: Bargaining at a souk.

Hans von Seeckt and German Military Reform.

His timing was just right. Just as he was finishing in 1991, the Air Force opened a new college — the School of Advanced Air Power Studies in Montgomery, Alabama. Each year, about 130 officers apply for this school, and only 27 are accepted for the intensive yearlong Master’s program taught by 10 faculty.

Corum found himself teaching air power history in a roundabout way. “Here I was, holding my brand new doctoral degree and looking for a job when the Air Force told me it needed an air power historian. I told them I would become one.”

Since then, he has turned himself into one of the preeminent air power historians in the world. His fourth book — *Airpower in Small Wars: Fighting Insurgents and Terrorists* — (which he co-wrote with Wray Johnson) was just published by the University Press of Kansas. The book is “an extraordinarily timely and illuminating work,” said Andrew Bacevich, the author of *American Empire: The Realities and Consequences of U.S. Diplomacy*. “With the U.S. embroiled in a new era of quasi-imperial small wars, Corum and Johnson make a major contribution to our understanding of what airpower can and cannot do in such conflicts.”

Corum also teaches military history, counter terrorism and counter insurgency at the school. The irony is that few people saw the value in counter terrorism courses in the wake of the first Gulf War. “In the early years of the school, we had to fight to keep that course offered. Now, after 9/11, I don’t have to work hard to convince people.”

One of the reasons the U.S. tapped Corum to help retrain the Iraqi army was his familiarity with the reunification of Germany. Last spring he studied how the West

Germans integrated the East German military into its ranks. It was a tough job, said Corum, and one with many parallels to Iraq. Both East Germany and Iraq were totalitarian states, and both have leadership who have been compromised.

Corum believes Bush was right to invade Iraq. “I don’t agree with every aspect of the tactics used or with some of the occupation policies, but I’m all in favor of our being there.”

Bush is taking a hit for not finding weapons of mass destruction, but Corum believes Bush needs to do more to advertise the dangerous weapons Americans troops did find, including the Hussein Rocket, “which is a whopping big rocket, far beyond anything the UN allowed. Hussein started to build it immediately after kicking out the weapons inspectors. Even regarding conventional weapons, this was a massively-armed country, with schoolhouses and hospitals filled to the brim with rockets, mortar shells and ammo. God knows where some of that stuff went.”

He also backs Bush’s view that this war is a coalition effort, and not an outbreak of U.S. imperialism. “Among the 40 people in my group were Americans, British, Australians, Spaniards and Italians. I also saw South Koreans, Poles and Latvians, and after I returned to the states, Japanese soldiers arrived.”

Corum acknowledges the dissent among a small portion of Iraqis, but holds that “90 percent are happy Saddam is gone. They just aren’t sure where their country is heading, as democracy is new to them.”

Now back at home, Corum continues to teach Air Force and Army officers and raise his 10-year-old son, Tommy, with his wife, Lynn, whom he married in 1977.

In addition to his four books, Corum has written 30 major book chapters and journal articles over the past dozen years. He is such a prodigious writer because he follows the advice that he gives his students: to write 1000 good words each day. “That’s what Hemingway would do before having a drink or taking off to hunt or fish. When you write 1000 words a day, you get a lot written.”

He expects to be sent back to Iraq to continue his work reshaping the Iraqi army. In the meantime, he will continue teaching at both the Air Force and Army schools and typing those thousand daily words, helping to shape the future by looking to the past.

Larry Purcell Jailed for

Larry Purcell, the founder of the Redwood City Catholic Worker House, recently spent a month in jail last fall for protesting at Lockheed Martin Corporation's Sunnyvale plant against the U.S. invasion of Iraq.

For more than 25 years, Purcell has worked with homeless teens in the Peninsula where he and a community of volunteers try to live out the precepts of the Catholic Worker movement, founded by Dorothy Day in the 1920s: to live simply and to perform works of mercy while fighting for social justice. Purcell helped start a school to teach English to Spanish-speaking women, organized a food distribution program for the poor of the Peninsula, turned his home into a sanctuary for Salvadoran refugees fleeing the civil war in their country and helped launch other Catholic Worker homes in San Mateo County.

The following is taken from three articles he wrote for the Worker House's newsletter, published last fall.

by Larry Purcell '62

Protesting the Real WMD October 2003

"I, the prisoner in the Lord, implore you therefore to lead a life worthy of your vocation. Bear with one another charitably, in complete selflessness, gentleness and patience. Do all you can to preserve the unity of the Spirit by the peace that binds you together." — Paul's letter from jail, Ephesians 4:1.

Not too long ago the U.S. initiated a "preemptive" war against Iraq on the basis that it posed an imminent threat to our country with weapons of mass destruction. Once the U.S. and British forces smashed Iraq, the search for those weapons continued. After months of intense, far reaching efforts to find those weapons, none have been found. At one point trucks were discovered and were initially thought to be mobile factories for biological death. At

another point "specially calibrated tubes" were discovered and thought to be "launch vehicles" for weapons of mass destruction. Some of the "intelligence" that pointed to a nuclear program in Iraq was discarded as poorly forged information.

While our military and our intelligence community were trying to locate Iraq's weapons of mass destruction or their factories that build WMD or tubes to launch them, a group of us knew exactly where such death factories, weapons, and tubes were.

A group of 52 non-violent resisters went to Lockheed Martin in Sunnyvale as civilian weapons inspectors. Lockheed Martin is the largest weapons factory in the world. At its Sunnyvale plant, missiles (i.e. tubes) are built for Trident nuclear submarines. These tubes are clearly weapons of mass destruction. Each missile can fly 4,000 miles and will result in utter death for all life within many square miles.

Our small band was unable to enter Lockheed's death factory because of hundreds of police and security. When we momentarily blocked the roadway to prevent workers from entering the plant, we were promptly arrested for disorderly conduct, eventually tried and finally sentenced by Judge Barnum — a good Catholic.

Sentences varied. Many resisters accepted 100 hours community service plus two years probation, which included a promise not to break any laws for two years. Others were willing to pay a fine of \$600 and a sentence of two years probation. A few accepted nine days in jail and probation. One resister (the author of this epistle) could not agree to any of the terms offered by the court. I could not and would not pay a fine. Since I consider my whole life at the Catholic Worker House to be community service, I saw no sense in that. Finally, I could not honestly promise to abide by all laws for the next two years. When I explained my position to judge Barnum, he immediately asked, "Why can't you just protest legally for the next two years?" I tried to explain that in the past year our government had dismantled decades and decades of diplomacy in the UN, had rejected the global Kyoto accords, had circumvented

the Anti-Ballistic Missile Treaty, had refused to join the International Criminal Court and had initiated a new policy of preemptive war.

I further explained that, as our country progressed toward more and more isolation in our foreign policy, millions and millions of ordinary people had legally protested to no avail. Consequently, some of us felt non-violent civil disobedience was warranted. Furthermore, I said, since I could not predict what outrageous decisions our government might make in the next two years, I could not promise what civil initiative I might have to make.

The judge was not impressed with my line of reasoning and seemed unmoved by the destruction of Iraq. As an after thought, I mentioned to the court that the poor with whom I work are robbed of life's necessities every time we commit our resources to weapons of death instead of projects for life.

The judge sentenced me to 45 days. This was a lenient sentence (in his mind, but not in the minds of my children). His leniency was due to mitigating circumstance. I think those circumstances were 28 years of feeding, clothing and sheltering the poor. It scandalizes me that war creates everything I live and work to alleviate: homelessness, hunger and poverty.

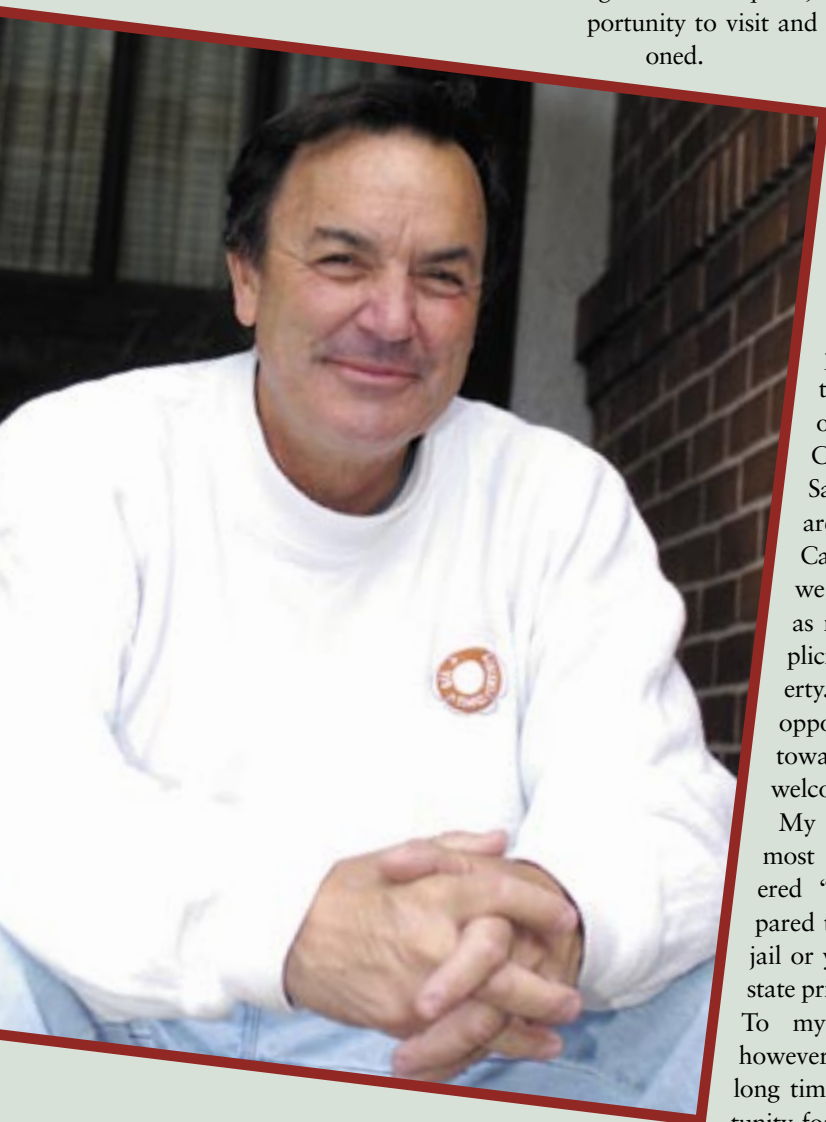
In jail and with weeks to reflect on life, I find myself very grateful to our God and to our supporters who carry us and make the Catholic Worker possible. In God's grace I happily live. With your support the work goes on.

The Joy of Jail November 2003

"When you love people, you see all the good in them, all the Christ in them. God sees Christ, His Son, in us. And so we should see Christ in others, and nothing else, and love them. There can never be enough of it. There can never be enough thinking about it. St. John of the Cross said that where there was

Protesting WMDs Made in USA

no love, put love, and you would draw love out. — Dorothy Day, 1948



Having been recently sentenced to 45 days for non-violent civil disobedience against the Iraq war, I'll have another opportunity to visit and live with the imprisoned.

I come from a wealthy family and have been given a million-dollar education. All of that, and more, makes it difficult to identify with the poor, and yet voluntary poverty is one of the hallmarks of Catholic Workers. In San Mateo County we are so blessed at the Catholic Worker that we describe ourselves as moving toward simplicity rather than poverty. Jail is definitely an opportunity to move toward simplicity, and I welcome this gift.

My 45-day sentence, to most inmates, is considered "short time." Compared to months in county jail or years and decades in state prison, it is just a blink. To my teenage children, however, it seems like a very long time. This is an opportunity for our family to learn how short life is. I thank God

for this gift.

Some see jail as an interruption of life. It is, but nothing compares to the destruction of thousands of families in Iraq. Most of those shattered lives are our Iraqi sisters and brothers. U.S. soldiers and their families are a growing part of the victims of this violence. "Short time" in jail is a small price to pay for the opportunity to say to our government "*Not in my name.*" The Catholic Worker House for troubled teens is an opportunity to say "yes" to life. These few days are a chance to say "no" to death.

In saying that jail is a blink or interruption, I do not mean to imply that it's easy time. In jail there is no easy time. There is hard time and harder time because the only freedom in jail is a free spirit. Thank God the Catholic Worker experience prepares us for some of jail's realities. In both jail and at the Worker House there is no privacy. One of the most difficult aspects of incarceration is going to the bathroom by committee. There are no dividers between the toilets. Jail and Worker Houses are both filled with the unexpected. Food is always a surprise. Thank God, I'll eat almost anything and love it. While other inmates are swearing and complaining about their food, I have to stifle my oohs and ahhs because I love the food. Housemates at the Worker and roommates in jail are both like blind dates. You never know who you are living with until life together is already happening. And finally, lack of money is a way of life. Hopefully, these realities will help me simplify.

Another bonus of this experience is time. Someone once described prayer as "wasting time with God." Well, this place is the perfect place to waste time with God. The noise can get to me; but I like to remember that Mother Theresa always encouraged her sisters in Calcutta to pray with the windows open so the sounds of the city would be part of their meditation. Without having to rush around, without being able to do much, I have an invitation to search for the "heart of the matter." If God grasps me, then my heart of stone, I hope, will be transformed into a heart of flesh. This is a great blessing. I truly believe that these days I live in God's hands.

In short, life is good.

The Desert Experience December 2003

Merry Christmas! This year it is definitely a merry Christmas for our family. Jail was a desert and home is an oasis. I am so glad to be home for Christmas. I wish that all of the families of our world could experience the joy of being home. I hope that our world will move from the darkness of war into the light of

A few years before I helped found a Catholic Worker House for troubled teens, I was asked by Msgr. Munier (a local pastor) to be a volunteer chaplain at Hillcrest, the juvenile jail. I remember being surprised by his call but intrigued because I had read enough scripture to know that "jail is a good place to find Christ." I ended up volunteering weekly for about six years. Among the pain of those teens in jail, I met Christ often as the words of Matthew 25 came true: "I was hungry and you fed me, thirsty and you gave me a drink, in prison and you visited me."

peace. I pray that the same spirit who guided Mary and the Holy Family and Jesus on their journeys will guide us on our journey.

Two quick jail stories. As our society wastes precious resources building bigger and more modern jails, money is saved in jail by eliminating salt, pepper, and coffee. If an inmate is lucky enough to have money “on his books,” then he can purchase 6 ounces of instant coffee for \$4. I purchased coffee and offered a free cup to Pops (a 65-year-old man incarcerated for public drunkenness). His arrest is part of a misguided effort to clean up our streets. As I scooped a teaspoonful of instant coffee into his cup, Pops said with awe, “Man, you must be really rich to give this stuff away.” I thought to myself, “Yeah, I am really rich.”

After I was in jail for about three weeks, word spread that I had been a “preacher.” I became, for some, a jailhouse chaplain. A young man with whom I’d never spoken came up to me and said, “I want to talk to you about the most important thing in the world.” I took a guess and said, “You mean God?” He said, “Exactly!” Then he added, “What would you tell someone who was desperate, who wondered if he still believed in God and who was very confused?”

I said, “Oh, that’s easy. I’d tell that person to do something good for someone else.” Silence. Then he blurted out in excitement, “*I can do that!*” I thought to myself, “We can all do that.”

I hope and pray that we will realize how wealthy and blessed we are in so many, many ways — faith, hope, love and money. I also hope and pray that we will each find a way to do something good for someone else.

My journey from wealth to a Catholic Worker House to jail has taken a while. My original family grounded me in love. The schools I went to (all Catholic) reinforced the value of love. I was recently at Mass with Fr. Dan Berrigan, SJ, and as he broke the bread for communion, he said, “The killings stop here.” I am especially thankful for the Jesuit education I received at SI because it was there that the opportunity to think for myself began. Thomas Merton said shortly before he died, “We live in an age in which we all must stand on our own two feet.” He’s right.

Guitarist Doug Hamblin, Entertaining Troops in Iraq, Finds Media Distortion

Right after Christmas, Doug Hamblin ’73 sat down to read a story from a children’s Bible to one of his twin daughters.

“Her favorite story is Jonah and the whale,” said Hamblin. “I read her the line about God telling Jonah to go to Nineveh. I stopped right there and realized, shoot, I’ve been there!”

In fact, Hamblin, a musician and producer who has played with Stephen Stills and Johnny Rivers, spent a week touring Nineveh and a host of other Middle East sites last September, entertaining troops as the lead guitar player in Bruce Willis’ band, The Accelerators.

The tour took Hamblin and Willis to the United Arab Emirates, where they entertained troops in Abu Dhabi, and then to Mosul, where they performed the first rock concert ever held in Iraq.

“Bruce wanted to show his support for the troops,” said Hamblin. “He felt like they needed it, and he was right.”

The band visited troops in Mosul, Nineveh, Tall’afar, Tikrit and Tursad, and performed for 2,000 troops in Iraq. “Just as we finished that performance, I walked off-stage and a woman with the 101st Airborne Division, a Blackhawk helicopter pilot, ran up to me crying. She told me, ‘You have no idea what this means for the troops.’”

In Nineveh, Hamblin slept on a GI cot in a looted hotel that, three days previous, had been hit by missiles. Shortly after the band left, several mortar rounds hit the structure. He met soldiers who, later, were killed in attacks and others who had lost friends to the fighting.

In addition to seeing the effects of the war first-hand, Hamblin also learned how much the media’s depiction of the war is distorted by both the right and left.

“I’m not a supporter of the war,” said Hamblin. “I wouldn’t come within a country mile of voting for a Republican, and I think the whole WMD thing was outright BS, or,

at best, a stretch. But I realized, when I was there, that Americans can’t afford to be isolationists either. I don’t think the case for invading Iraq was made, but there was no denying many Iraqis were glad we did.”

While walking through the streets of Mosul, Iraqis would high-five Hamblin and his fellow band members, thanking them for being there. “I’ve never seen anything like that on TV. And I saw soldiers doing a lot of good things. They were building bridges, rebuilding schools and fixing roads. I had never seen any of that on the news. And even though we haven’t found weapons of mass destruction, troops have found an amazing amount of missiles, rockets and fighter planes buried in the sands.”

Hamblin also saw several rescue missions where American soldiers came to the aid of Iranian Shi’ite pilgrims who found themselves stranded in the desert suffering from dehydration. “American troops rounded them up, treated them, and sent them home. They were half dead for lack of food and water. That’s something you don’t read about.”

Hamblin and Willis, a Republican backer of Bush, may sometimes disagree ideologically, “but I still respect Bruce for going to Iraq to help. Bruce wanted to meet these soldiers, and because of him, I learned that many of my stereotypes of the military weren’t true. There are professional men and women with college degrees who can explain what they are trying to do there better than most politicians. They also can see through Bush’s rhetoric. They wondered, with some irony, why they were still being shot at even after Bush declared the war over.”

Hamblin got his start as a rock guitarist in eighth grade at Our Lady of Mercy in Daly City, playing teen dances with friends from Ben Franklin School, covering Beatles’ and Stones’ tunes. “Those bands, along with Hendrix, got me hooked,” said Hamblin. Even as a 12 year



old, he found himself listening to Delta Blues. “I saw a Son House album in the library and checked it out because he was holding an old metal dobro. I listened to it, and it sounded like it came from another world. I was more stubborn than my friends, because I just had to learn to play the songs I fell in love with.”

Hamblin played acoustic guitar while a student at SI and, as a psychology major at Cal, played frat parties. After graduation, he played clubs with Jo Allen and the Shapes, a New Wave band that opened for the Ramones and for Robert Palmer. When that band broke up, he moved to New Orleans for a year where he his band opened for the Neville Brothers.

He returned to San Francisco in 1983 and teamed with Jan Fanucci, a singer from Burlingame. Together, in 1987, they put out an album titled “Doug Hamblin and Jan Fanucci” that reached *Billboard Magazine*’s top ten for radio play in the Pacific Northwest.

Reviewers, such as the Gavin Report’s Kent Zimmerman, praised this Bammy-nominated album noting that the two created “fiery, bluesy, incredibly sincere music ... that kicks necessary booty.” The two sold out The Great American Music Hall and Slim’s and found their music crossing over to rock stations.

Hollywood started taking interest in the two and their song “Just Walk Away” was

featured on the *Angel Eyes*’ soundtrack. The album also established Hamblin in the Blues world, and he has since performed with Bo Didley, Dr. John and John Lee Hooker.

Just as Fanucci and he moved to LA to advance their career, the record company that had produced their album went under. A week later, Hamblin met John Lyon (the leader of Southside Johnny and the Asbury Jukes), and together they worked on the musical score for *Home Alone*, performing covers of classics such as “Please Come Home for Christmas.”

“After that success, I thought I’d stay in LA,” said Hamblin. While performing at clubs, Johnny Rivers heard him play and hired him for his own band. Then, while playing with Rivers, Hamblin caught the eye of Willis who asked him to join The Accelerators for Planet Hollywood openings.

Hamblin estimates he has played at roughly 50 of these openings all over the U.S., Canada, Europe, Asian, Australia and Indonesia between 1993 and 1999, and he eventually became bandleader for The Accelerators. He also continued his work on sound tracks, making music for *The Whole Nine Yards* and scoring commercials and documentaries.

In 1998, his life settled down after he met and married Clarisse Anderson, a public defender. They have twin daughters, Caroline and Olivia, now 4. He loves being a dad,

“but now I find myself waking up earlier than when I used to go to sleep.”

Hamblin hooked up with Stephen Stills after the Rock ’n’ Roll Hall of Famer attended and played at a Planet Hollywood opening. Later, Stills invited Hamblin to go on the road with him, performing with the same band that backed up Crosby, Stills and Nash.

He also performed with Stills when the Blues Foundation’s Annual Lifetime Achievement Award was presented to the legendary Ahmet Ertegun, president of Atlantic Records. Hamblin performed and served as the music director for the awards ceremony, held at the House of Blues. He performed with Ray Charles, Bobby “Blue”

Band, Ruth Brown and Boz Skaggs in front of a star-studded audience that included Phil Spector, Clive Davis and Quincy Jones. “Every heavy hitter in LA was there.”

Hamblin, who grew up listening to CSN albums, continues to tour with Stills. He tells the story of a call he received one night from Stills to meet him at his home to inspect the prototype of the Stephen Stills Signature guitar, made by Martin. “He pulled out his guitar, the one that he had written “Suite: Judy Blue Eyes” on, and handed it to me while he played the new one. He wanted to compare the sound of the two guitars, and he asked me if the prototype was good enough. I was pinching myself the whole time. I had listened to his music all my life. Then he paid me one of the nicest compliments I had ever received. He told me that the only guy he felt a similar musical rapport with on guitar was Neil Young. ‘Other than Neil, it’s you,’ he told me. That kind of blew me away.”

Hamblin recently produced the debut EP for his new band, Mason South (available at www.masonsouth.com), and he performs weekly with them in LA. He also is producing a CD for New Zealand alternative singer Helen Henderson and is working on creating more soundtrack pieces for music libraries.

If you’re interested in learning more about him or purchasing one of his CDs, go to doughamblin.com, where you can also see more pictures of his tour in Iraq.

Janar Wasito's Foundation Will Help Marines Help Iraqis

by Janar Wasito '87

I have had mixed feelings about the Invasion of Iraq. On the one hand, I think decorated former Marines like James Webb, Jr., are right in criticizing the decision to invade Iraq because unilateral war was not justified. On the other hand, I know many of the Marine officers who lead the 1st Marine Division into Iraq from my time in the Corps in the early 1990s. I was proud to see that the Marines performed well, and I am working on a foundation to provide humanitarian assistance to the Iraqis through the Marine chain of command.

In a speech available on his website (www.jameswebb.com), former Secretary of the Navy James Webb writes: "We should start with the premise that a unilateral war — a war in which a country attacks another when it has not been itself attacked — must be undertaken only when the country's national survival is clearly at stake, or under circumstances where the international community is so threatened that a strong power such as the U.S. must save it from an enormous menace. Iraq clearly did not meet either of those tests."

I spoke with some students at SI about some of these complex issues at the end of April. These premises of International Law mirror Catholic Just War Theory.

Yet, the Marines have an edge in what are called Small Wars; in fact, they have a Small Wars Manual. If we are now in a War on Terror, it will probably be a series of Small Wars, which we have seen in previous historical periods. I am researching how this Marine Corps institutional knowledge is being applied by the 1st Marine Division in places like the Sunni Triangle and Fallujah, Iraq. I've been out in the field, taking pictures, interviewing Marines and writing about these units preparing to go back to Iraq.



Janar Wasito, a former officer in the 1st Marine Division (pictured with an active duty colleague) hopes his foundation will allow Marines in Iraq to provide citizens there with some of the basic necessities to help them through the tough transition to democracy.

The motto of the 1st Marine Division in Operation Iraqi Freedom 1 was "No Better Friend, No Worse Enemy." After the Division finished its attack into Baghdad, it conducted stabilization operations in Southern Iraq for almost six months. The Division is now drawing on this experience, as well as its recent work up training.

For readers of this article, there is something that you can do to contribute humanitarian aid to the Iraqis in the 1st Marine Division zone. I am forming an organization that will collect humanitarian materials to deliver to the Division, either through Camp Pendleton, or directly through the mail, in accordance with military shipping guidelines.

The materials will be distributed to the Iraqis by the Marines. I've been in contact with the 1st Marine Division about this project, and will coordinate with the Division in order to receive the donations. One of the officers in the Division has relayed a request from one of the Marine unit commanders in Fallujah for candy that would be distributed to

the Iraqis.

Another officer, with experience in Iraq, noted the need for protective vests and police gear, which would be used by Iraqi police units, not by the Marines who already are equipped with this gear.

Other needed humanitarian items for Iraqis include Frisbees, soccer balls, kites, small flashlights, all types of batteries, disposable cameras, playing cards, chess sets, backgammon games, toy cars, office supplies (staplers, staples, pens, mechanical pencils, yellow stickies, mini-calculators, etc), toothbrushes, toothpaste, floss, shampoo and conditioner, nail files, lotions of different fragrances and consistencies, adhesive bandages, anti-bacterial ointment (such as Neosporin), baby wipes, disposable razors and shaving cream.

If you can supply any of those items, preferably through a business, please email us at donor@nobetterfriend.org. If you are interested in helping with this organization, please email us at volunteer@nobetterfriend.org.

SI Honored for Innovations in Teaching

SI was one of 12 schools nationwide to be honored by *Today's Catholic Teacher* magazine for excellence and innovation in education.

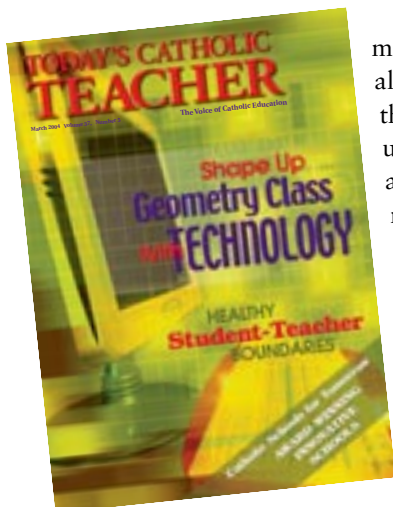
The magazine announced the winners of the 2004 Catholic Schools for Tomorrow Award for Innovations in Education in its March issue and presented the award to the school at a ceremony in Boston April 15.

The magazine praised SI for “embarking on a unique approach to forming a school that learns,” for “rooting professional growth in every aspect of school culture,” and for “learning from the best models available, both locally and nationally.”

The magazine singled out SI’s professional development program for praise, noting that “the first cornerstone of professional development at St. Ignatius is the Excellence in Teaching program, which emphasizes the integration of research in learning, teaching, curriculum, and technology. To support this effort the school sponsors a series of courses that serve as a foundation for common language that educators at St. Ignatius and other schools use to discuss, analyze and observe teaching.”


SI also earned top marks for its renewable tenure program, leadership training, support for professional growth, the collaborative summer curriculum grant program and the adult spirituality program. The directors of these programs, (Steve Phelps for Professional Development and Rita O’Malley and Fr. Greg Goethals, SJ, for adult spirituality) “nurture relationships with local universities, other schools and local and national programs.”


The magazine also praised the SI faculty for attending national and local conferences, “keeping current in



Catholic Schools for Tomorrow
INNOVATIONS IN EDUCATION

St. Ignatius College Preparatory





2004 AWARDEES

A School That Learns

Inspired by the spirit of learning practiced by the early Jesuits, the staff of St. Ignatius College Preparatory in San Francisco, CA, embarked upon a unique approach to forming a school that learns. The St. Ignatius professional growth program is guided by two simple principles:

- Rooting professional growth in every aspect of school culture
- Learning from the best models available, both locally and nationally

The first cornerstone of professional development at St. Ignatius is the Excellence in Teaching program, which emphasizes the integration of research in learning, teaching, curriculum, and technology. To support this effort the school sponsors a series of courses that serve as a foundation for common language that educators at St. Ignatius and other schools use to discuss, analyze, and observe teaching.

The second cornerstone of professional development is renewable tenure, granted for a maximum of five years. A Faculty Development Board assesses these plans based on well-developed criteria before making commendations and recommendations to the principal and president.

St. Ignatius employs full-time directors of both professional development and adult spirituality. The two directors work to provide leader-

Entry category:
Staff Development

Location:
San Francisco, California


Archdiocese:
San Francisco

Principal:
Charles Dullea

Students:
1415

Grades:
9-12

Website:
www.siprep.org



Finally, all academic and extracurricular departments send a majority of members each year to national and local conferences in their discipline. Keeping current in curricular and extracurricular areas and working together in subject level teams is a major expectation of professional development at St. Ignatius College Preparatory.

ship training (including a complete Leadership Academy), support for academic professional growth, a collaborative Summer Curriculum Grant program, and adult spirituality programs. These directors nurture relationships with local universities, other schools, and local and national programs.

curricular and extracurricular areas and working together in subject level teams.”

SI President Anthony P. Sauer, SJ, noted that “professional development characterizes the spirit of the new SI. If we are different from other institutions, it well may be due to the emphasis on the growth of our teachers at whatever stage of their careers. For example, all the teachers here, including myself, try hard to improve each year after reading our student evaluations.”

Fr. Sauer also praised SI’s “tenure program, which requires self and peer evalua-

tion every five years, and our 5-4 program, which allows for more faculty interaction, class preparation, essay correction and *cura personalis* for individual students.”

He thanked SI principal Charlie Dullea ’65, who, with the assistance of Kate Kodros (assistant principal for academics) and Steve Phelps (professional development director) for helping SI earn this honor.

“This award will help us to redouble our efforts to do everything we can to improve and thereby deserve the honor all the more,” Fr. Sauer added.

Community Service

Ernesto Cortez Serves His Parish

Some SI students fulfill their Christian service in far-off locales, working with people they may not see ever again.

That's only partly true for senior Ernesto Cortez, who worked with kids at CYO Camp Armstrong, but who also serves his own St. Cecilia's Parish as a sexton and youth leader.

Once Cortez found out about SI's 100-hour Christian service, he knew he would enjoy completing this requirement. "Most of my friends do more than 100 hours," he noted. "SI stresses the idea of helping others and being involved in community, but students take it upon themselves to keep giving past that requirement. SI teaches us a whole new side of spirituality that goes beyond the self to embrace relationships with others."

Christian Service Director Jenny Girard calls Cortez "a student who 'gives and does not count the cost.' His volunteer work has come from his own passions and interests, including being a minister and teacher, especially for his peers. He has given of himself through endless hours of service, and I am certain he has only officially tracked a fraction of the hours for his service requirement."

Girard praised Cortez for his "on-going commitment to his local parish and his willingness to be a leader through his service work. We rarely hear about those quiet, dedicated volunteers such as Ernesto because they are the backbone of churches and or-



ganizations and are often overlooked because their work is so transparent. It is clear from his story that Ernesto makes a difference in his community each day."

Cortez, after graduating from St. Cecilia's, received a call from Msgr. Michael Harriman, the pastor there, who asked him if he would serve as a volunteer sexton. He then became one of the leaders of the church's Youth Group and began directing confirmation retreats.

"When I was preparing for confirmation in the seventh grade, the older kids who helped us were role models for me, and they encouraged me to follow in their footsteps," said Cortez. "At first I was intimidated by them, but they invited me to learn from their experiences to become a better Catholic. I could see that they took their moral lives seriously. Kids I have worked with have told me that I have had the same influence on them."

Student Reflection

The Wonderful World of Pre-Calc

Earlier this year, Kevin Quattrin '78, math department chairman at SI, asked his BC Calculus students (many of whom he had taught the previous year) to reflect on the lessons they had learned last year in math — not so much the techniques and theories as much as the underlying and enduring understandings of the subject.

"Much of the educational talk the last two years here has centered around identifying and exposing those deeper ideas," said Quattrin. "Most essays were laundry lists of mathematical techniques, but one essay exposed ideas at a level deeper than I expected."

We know you will enjoy that essay as much as Mr. Quattrin did, and we present it here for your enjoyment.

by Kristin Francoz

Ahhh, the world of pre-calc B. He tried to scare us with his trig identities, his unfinishable tests, 5-minute quizzes and his diagnostic assessment. But when it all boiled down, we were still in *pre-calculus*, and there was

an entire class of people whose lives sucked even more than ours — the BC kids. Now I am one of those latter unfortunates.

Despite appearances — the fact its very name included the word "pre," that all homework was optional, that almost every test had a practice test almost identical to what the test would look like the next day and that any test could be retaken (if you did badly enough despite everything) — I actually did learn a few things in the class, including the fact that even *I* am capable of doing homework that isn't mandatory and that the trick to learning something comes from — and this one's a real shocker — *actually studying* and doing the problems over and over.

I also learned that you can only get away with half-assing things half of the time. I learned that if you listen in class, you might actually *learn something*, thus saving you the time of trying to teach it to yourself later and that even if you do your homework *and* listen in class, you *still* might not get what you're learning right away. I also learned that this is okay, and that understanding will probably come with time.

I learned that taking notes, reviewing them and maybe even condensing them onto one page in the form of a "study-guide" (like the ones they suggest we do) does sometimes

correlate with doing better on the test. And, believe it or not, I learned that getting an A on every single test or project is neither realistic nor necessary, and I learned and to be okay with the occasional "failure" of a B or a C.

The trig identities were killer, I have to admit, but getting through them gave me a confidence that carried me through the rest of the year. Vectors with their polar and rectangular forms were not as hard as they initially appeared and were, in fact, easier to deal with the "math" way than the way they taught us in physics.

With the Law of Sines, the Law of Cosines, Heron's Law and the many Laws of Who-Knows-What, I found enough triangular babble to cloud the mind if I let it. The unending world of limits, extremes, derivatives, second derivatives, asymptotes, POE's, POI's and the sinusoidal mess — will it matter in the long run? Probably not. But can



Cortez also spent the summer after his sophomore year at CYO Camp Armstrong where he found himself in a cabin with kids “jumping from one bunk bed to another, jumping on my shoulders and screaming out of control. I began counting the days before I had to leave. But halfway through, I didn’t want to leave. The kids began treating me like a big brother — it helped that I have a younger brother of my own — and it turned out to be a great experience.”

In addition to the recreation and craft activities, campers take time out to talk about their lives, and Cortez found himself lending an ear to kids who spoke about their problems at home — problems that included divorce, drugs and physical abuse.

Cortez continues to work at St. Cecilia’s, as a sexton, as a confirmation leader and as a youth group leader, planning meetings that challenge kids to lead a mature, Christian life. “These gatherings help kids who graduated from St Cecilia’s keep in touch with the parish and with each other.”

I say I learned it anyway? I hope, yes. And graphing, graphing, graphing: good times (kind of).

But the best days were when Mr. Quattrin would take his place in the corner by the desk and the windows, lean against the heating vent and entertain us with mathematical theories and philosophies that were known to take up an entire period’s worth of class time. Here we heard about the many properties of zero, the strange aspects of limits and derivatives and so many more theoretical bits of information that *just might* make it to the AP test next year. And here I also learned possibly one of the most important things I have ever learned because it applies not only to math, calculus and the happenings of room 224, but also to life and how I go about thinking: I learned that when I ask, “Why,” and hear, “I don’t know,” as an answer, that *that’s okay*. In fact, it’s more than okay because it forces me to look at the many possible answers. If none of these answers sound plausible, I am inspired to look within myself to come up with an answer that I can call my own.

And although everything else I have been taught tells me to think otherwise, it is even more okay if that answer, *my own answer*, is still “I have no idea.”

Br. Artie Lee, SJ, Continues to Help SI in Retirement

By Carol Quattrin
SI Math Teacher

When young grads return to SI to look up their former instructors, many of them make sure to visit one Jesuit who had never taught them.

They visit Br. Artie Lee because they know just how much a teacher he is, nonetheless, and they come to thank him for the quiet lessons of humility, patience and love that he shared with them during their four years at SI.

Br. Lee, who has served as tennis coach, bookstore manager, printer and CLC leader, is still living at SI. And while he is semi-retired, he is ever active, still helping the SI community with his trademark equanimity and service.

Br. Lee took a circuitous route to his career at SI. Born in Singapore 1926 as one of seven children, Lee Thiam Teck (as he was known then), grew up poor and immigrated to the U.S. in 1954.

He eventually found himself working at the USF kitchen and taking evening classes. There he met Br. William Ferrill, SJ, who offered him much-sought-after direction.

Br. Ferrill’s parents became Artie’s godparents, and Artie took William’s name as his confirmation name. Inspired by Br. Ferrill, Fr. Jim Menard, SJ, and Fr. Eugene Zimmers, SJ, and by his classes at USF, Br. Lee entered the Society of Jesus in 1966.

“A Jesuit father asked me, ‘Do you know what you’re getting into?’” he recalls. It seems he did.

While on retreat at El Retiro in Los Altos, Br. Lee experienced a profound metanoia. Though he is somewhat reluctant to share what was an intense and private experience, he also is eager for younger generations to know the possibility of such experiences, and quotes Blessed Rupert Mayer, SJ: “Anyone who is truly and conscientiously searching for God

will surely find Him.... Suddenly, for no apparent reason, the heart of this happy man is flooded by a stream of rapturous ecstasy. For a few moments the soul feels as if drowned in a sea of indescribable euphoria. That is a small example of what awaits man’s soul in the Kingdom of Eternal Light.”

After that life-changing event, Br. Lee spent 10 happy years studying and working at the Novitiate before being told to work at SI. “I was in tears,” he said. “I couldn’t bear it because I loved the Novitiate so much.”

But in the spirit of humble service that would come to characterize much of



his life, he came to SI in 1976 to learn offset printing and to run the print shop. Slowly and quietly, he found other needs at the school and filled them. He served as an assistant tennis coach from 1978 to 2003 where he impressed fellow coach Art Cecchin ’63. “Artie mends the screens surrounding the tennis courts with fishing line,” he noted. “As a result, screens that were supposed to last three years have lasted 12. He washes the courts and strings racquets for students and friends. We won’t give him up!” If you drop by the courts on a weekend, you’re likely to see him playing with friends or helping out.

He learned to cut his Jesuit brothers’

hair (thereby earning him the nickname “China Clipper” from Fr. Ryan), handles UPS and mail and visits residents of St. Anne’s home. He went on senior retreats, and when the school became coed, he started “Brotherly” CLC, in which he encouraged students to grow through serving others. He hopes he impressed upon them that “when you form good habits, they become a part of you, and you don’t have to think about them.” One good habit his CLC members learned was to come back and visit their mentor and friend. For the past 10 years, several still gather for dinner once or twice a year.

My own acquaintance with Br. Lee came when I became his after-school bookstore assistant in 1992. I soon discovered his gifts of organization and dedication. Do you remember getting a handwritten credit memo for the books you returned? Did you ever stop to think about the number of credit memos he must have written, each of them representing several books he evaluated? I estimate he handled 2,000–3,000 books each summer, working day and night for weeks so that families could get a partial refund on their book investment. Those piles of books looked overwhelming to me, but not to Br. Lee. “If you only see piles and piles of books, you’d never start. When I used to supervise novices, they sometimes felt overwhelmed at having to weed large fields. I’d say to them, ‘Let’s just do this square here.’” And that’s the way Br. Lee served each SI family: one book at a time.

Now in semi-retirement, he goes to St. Anne’s Home for the Aged every day, to help feed residents and offer a smile and friendship. You’ll still see him on the tennis courts during the fall and spring seasons and in the school building where he helps to sort and deliver SI’s mail.

His daily life continues to be inspired by the writings of Fr. Karl Rahner, SJ, regarding God’s grace: “One can only look for it by forgetting oneself. One can only find it by seeking God and giving oneself to Him in love that forgets self and without returning to oneself. When we let ourselves go and no longer belong to ourselves, when everything moves away from us as if into an infinite distance, then we begin to live in the world of God Himself.”

Justice For All? Only if You’re a Citizen

by Anthony J. Orlor, Esq. ’78

Few people have heard about Hyung Joon Kim. But what happened to him will affect the lives of thousands of people living in the U.S.

Kim, a permanent resident alien, lost his fight for due process before the U.S. Supreme Court April 29, 2003. His loss will mean others like him will not be guaranteed the rights that U.S. citizens take for granted.

In its decision in the case of *Demore v. Kim*, the Supreme Court of the United States held that “Congress, justifiably concerned that deportable criminal aliens who are not detained continue to engage in crime and fail to appear for their removal hearings in large numbers, may require that persons like [respondent Kim] be detained for the brief period necessary for their removal hearings.”

The “brief period” that the Court mentioned in passing can last, and has lasted, up to three years. Kim, who came to Monterey, Calif. when he was 6, was held for six months without a bail hearing. But his struggle dates back to 1996 when he began fighting with the INS. It has taken him seven years to get his case heard by the Supreme Court.

Citizens of the United States are constitutionally protected against this kind of injustice thanks to the due process clause of the 14th Amendment and 200 years of judicial precedent. Even the most hardened criminals and persons most likely to flee get a bail hearing, even if bail is not ultimately granted to them. Now, with Code Orange Alerts arriving monthly (or so it seems), the Court decided that the U.S. Government can, and should, lock up permanent resident aliens like Mr. Kim for minor crimes such as burglary and petty theft without regard to their “flight risk status or danger to the community.”

During the war in Iraq, the U.S. sent 200,000 soldiers to fight (and, for some, to die) to liberate Iraqis from the regime of a brutal dictator. At the same time, our own justice system — a model for nearly the entire world — could not see fit to provide ba-

sic freedoms to permanent residents of our own country. Such a dichotomy makes one pause and wonder.

I was fortunate enough to be counsel of record for an *Amici Curiae* (friends of the court) brief on this case. My brief, filed on behalf of four former high-ranking INS officials, supported Mr. Kim in his bid for a bail hearing and to have bail hearings be mandatory for all permanent resident aliens prior to their deportation hearings.

The process of writing and submitting a brief for the Supreme Court was fascinating. To write an *Amicus* brief, the author must get permission from both parties, including the opposition. In our case, we had to ask Solicitor General Theodore Olson for permission to file. Although such permission is usually granted as a matter of course, it seems rather ironic that the Court requires both parties assent to allow one’s arguments to be considered by the Justices.

My colleagues and I hoped that our brief would allow permanent resident aliens in situations similar to Mr. Kim to receive a bail hearing. For several strategic reasons, we did not wish to argue that “terrorist” prisoners being held in Camp X-Ray (located in Guantanamo Bay, Cuba) should also be allowed such due process rights. We knew that we would be fighting an uphill battle on this front for two specific reasons: The threat of terrorism was still high, and September 11 was still very fresh on the minds of many Americans. (We had just passed the first anniversary of 9/11 when we started work on this case.) We also knew that a blanket argument regarding due process for all permanent resident aliens, including suspected terrorists, would fall on deaf ears.

Since Supreme Court decisions carry so much precedential value, the Court does not like to issue broad decisions that can be applied in various contexts. Because the issues are so narrow, the arguments from the main brief for each party, and the *Amicus* briefs filed for each case, are usually very similar. Our brief had to stay within the narrow confines of the case, which meant finding a way to differentiate between two seemingly equal claimants. We had to find a way to allow Mr. Kim to get his hearing, while avoiding a broader application of the decision to the case involving Habib Zacarias Moussaoui, one of bin Laden’s top lieu-



Anthony Orlor with his wife, Kirsten, and their three children — Steven, Alexandra and Nicolette. Orlor wrote an Amicus brief in defense of Hyung Joon Kim, who immigrated to the U.S. from Korea when he was 6.

tenants, and similar terrorism cases.

We did not, however, want our brief to be just another re-hash of the due process issues and standard bail arguments that the other briefs were certain to focus on. We had to find a way to stand out without straying from the narrow issue in front of the Court.

Another challenge for us was to come up with this tight-wire argument, draft a proper brief, get permission from both parties in the case and have the brief properly printed and bound, all in one month's time. In addition, we did all of this for free, as part of our firm's commitment to professional *pro bono publico* interests and obligations.

We worked hundreds of hours on the brief, discussing strategies, checking and reviewing prior relevant cases and making sure that we were within the page limits. I went to Washington, D.C., for the final days of preparation, and we submitted the brief to the Supreme Court with about an hour to spare.

Then the waiting began. The Supreme Court can take as long as it wants to decide a case, but it usually does so within the annual term, which starts on the first Monday in October every year. We submitted our brief to the Justices on Oct. 28, and the Court heard oral arguments from the parties on Jan. 15. *Amicus* parties are rarely, if ever, granted permission to make an oral argument to the Court, and we were not granted permission in this instance.

The Justices do not announce their decisions until the day of the reading of the opinion of the Court from the bench. No one knows when the Justices will announce their decision on a given case. Our day came on April 29. Although we were not present in the court to hear the opinion read aloud, we had the written opinion in hand within an hour of the an-

ouncement.

I went immediately to the summary and found that Mr. Kim lost his case. Of course, for any attorney, losing a case is not pleasant, but since we were not directly involved, it wasn't a professional loss so much as a personal one, felt by an interested, concerned citizen. I had never met Mr. Kim, but I still cannot understand why permanent resident aliens who commit minor crimes shouldn't even receive a hearing to determine their danger to the community and flight status. However, seeing that the overall opinion was 75 pages long, I soon realized that the Justices thought there was a lot to talk about, certainly more than I first imagined could be discussed regarding this case.

The best that I was hoping for was that one Justice, perhaps two, would dissent from the Court's opinion so that the decision would not be so lopsided. As I read, I discovered that the decision was 5-4. Unbelievable! As I read through the decision rendered on this case and got to page 26 of Justice Souter's opinion, my heart stopped for a moment as I read these words: "Flight rates were so high in the early 1990s not as a result of chronic discretionary judgment failures by the INS in assessing which aliens might pose a flight risk. Rather, the rates were alarmingly high because decisions to release aliens in proceedings were driven overwhelmingly by a lack of detention facilities."

Justice Souter (along with Justices Ste-

vens and Ginsburg who supported him) had quoted from my brief. I couldn't believe my eyes. I read it over and over, as if I were in the Justices' chambers discussing the case, pointing out the intricacies of the argument to those who disagreed with me. The case was over, but my argument will live on. We *had* found a way to stand out, so much so that Justice Souter agreed with our argument and our rationale.

Although cited by the dissent, to see your own argument, your own words, quoted as support by the Supreme Court, is an honor above description. *Amicus* briefs are not often quoted in any Supreme Court opinion. Justice Souter even read parts of his dissent from the bench for this case, which is also very rare for Justices to do.

The party that my brief supported, Mr. Hyung Joon Kim, lost his appeal. I had expected as much. But he lost to a very divided Court. The five Justices who found against Mr. Kim came to no consensus regarding what the law should be for several reasons: because of the facts of the case, because of the politics of the Justices and, in some small part, because of the numerous *Amicus* briefs filed on this case, including mine.

I expected that Mr. Kim would lose by a lopsided vote of the Justices. Instead, the Justices left the door open, in part because of the approach my brief took. Although we lost this battle, we didn't lose the war. I hope that, next time, my brief will be cited by the majority, or, if I am so fortunate, I will one day have the chance to argue in front of the Supreme Court.

When I was at SI, I had some wonderful English teachers, such as Peter Devine '66, Bob Grady, Fr. John Becker, SJ, and the current principal, Charlie Dullea '65. They taught me to think before I write and, when I do put pen to paper, to write critically, exactly and passionately. Without these men and the other teachers that I had during my SI tenure, this honor would not have been possible. Thanks go to them for their support during my formative writing years. Little did they know that one of their student's "essays" would end up in front of the Justices of the U.S. Supreme Court.

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Steve Pinocci Serves the Best Bread in Town

When Stephen Pinocci '93 opened his West Portal Bakery back in May 2000, he hoped he could find a market for artisan breads and pastries and make a good name for his business.

Two years later, his store's good name got promoted to "best" name when the *San Francisco Bay Guardian* voted his shop the "Best Neighborhood Bakery" in San Francisco.

The review noted that Pinocci's business offers "chocolate raspberry truffle cake, tiramisu and ricotta cheesecake — all of them probably better than anything you'd actually find in Italy."

As good as his desserts are, Pinocci takes even more pride in his artisan breads, from ciabatta, semolina, Tuscan and focaccia to panettone, croissants, baguettes and pain au levain that come fresh baked from his stone-lined ovens.

Despite the Atkins Diet fad, business has been good for the 28-year-old Pinocci, who is himself a baker's son. He and his wife, Leticia, manage 10 employees and do a healthy business in the former Baskin Robbins ice cream shop.

Pinocci makes sure his business stays healthy by using all organic flour and buying from local merchants such as Giusto's, a South San Francisco mill, and V&C Foods on Bayshore Avenue, a family-run dairy supplier.

He keeps his business socially responsible by paying fair wages and helping young people, including SI grads, succeed at their first jobs. He also recycles and composts all but 10 percent of everything the business throws away. "It may make a sticky mess, but we do it anyway," said Pinocci.

Most people can't tell the difference between breads and pastries prepared with organic flour and those made with ordinary flour, but Pinocci uses the more expensive products "because it's better for my customers' health and better for the environment. Our breads cost a little

more, but our customers are willing to do this to help the environment and to enjoy a healthier product."

He first became interested in organics at SFSU, where he learned about sustainable agriculture. "That course made me more aware of how my personal shopping decisions can affect others and snowball into changing society."

At SI, Pinocci ran cross country and track and found himself drawn to architecture. One year at Cal Poly San Luis Obispo's architecture program showed him that architecture wasn't his calling, and he returned to San Francisco to study business and history, focusing on the ancient Roman and Greek civilizations. ("I loved learning about the first civilizations to have democracy and representational government.")

All this time, from 1994 to 1999, he worked full time for his father, who owned a bakery in North Beach that produced 5,000 loaves a day.

"He left his old job as a driver for Parisian because he wanted to be his own boss. That's also why I started my business. It involved more work than his previous job, but also more rewards."

Working for his father, Pinocci learned both ends of the business by baking breads and desserts and helping with the bookkeeping. He enrolled at the San Francisco Baking Institute and learned new baking techniques traditional to France and Italy and started looking for a shop of his own.

He knew he had a winning location at the old Baskin Robbins. "I used to come here as a little kid, so I knew the area pretty well," said Pinocci. "And here was a neighborhood without a bakery where people could afford quality bread."

At 24, Pinocci faced his first hurdle when he discovered that no one was willing to lend money in a recession to a young man with no experience. After borrowing from his



family, he had to jump all the permit hurdles the city put in his way. "Most people don't realize how hard it is to start a business from scratch with no customer base and keep it going in a recession," he noted.

Pinocci now faces a new challenge with the popularity of the Atkins Diet. "I have to work hard to convince people that carbohydrates aren't bad. People in Europe eat bread every day, and the Japanese, with the longest life expectancy, rely on rice as a dietary staple."

Despite the 70-hour workweeks and the moderate income, Pinocci couldn't imagine doing anything else. "I love to see the bread come out of the oven. I love the feeling of working with bread and shaping the sourdough starter with my hands. And I love how the food we make reflects the seasons," with hot crossed buns for Easter, cookies and panettone for Christmas, and pumpkin pie for Thanksgiving.

Pinocci also enjoys becoming friends with his customers, many of whom he sees every day. "It's a joy having a small business because you preserve something unique about San Francisco," he noted. "I try to sell things you can't find elsewhere. It would be sad if your only options were Wal-Mart and Starbucks."

If you want to find out more about Pinocci's business, visit www.westportalbakery.com or drop in to try the special bread of the day.

Swimming

The Gate

By Jim Dekker '68
Alumni Director & member
of the South End Rowing Club

"Jim, this is Diane calling. I just wanted to let you know that we had the test swim today and it went great. The conditions were super and the times ranged from 25 minutes to 32 minutes. You should be somewhere in between tomorrow. Get some rest and I'll see you in the morning."

The above message was left on my phone by Diane Davis (SI's Herbst Pool coordinator) on Nov. 1, the night before my inaugural Golden Gate swim. Admittedly, the message (or was it just her calm, confident voice?) made me feel a heck of a lot better about the swim. But 30 minutes? For whatever reason, Diane has always had faith in my swimming abilities, but I knew that 35–40 minutes was probably more realistic. In every swim I have completed since joining the South End, I have finished somewhere in the "slow group," most of the time just thankful to get back to the beach in one piece. At least I have never earned the last numbered popsicle stick from Trudy, the "no one is left in the water but you" stick. But God help me, I didn't want to be "pulled" before finishing the Gate — not a totally embarrassing thing, but embarrassing nonetheless.

So here I was on Saturday night before the Gate swim, telling my wife that it was going to be a walk in the park. "Honey, make me a totally greasy meal tonight and keep my wine glass full ... I'm not going to have a problem tomorrow ... heck, I should be home in plenty of time to mow the lawn and wash your car for you. Maybe even paint the house."

Right.

As confident as Diane was on the phone, I still woke up at 4 a.m. without the aid of an alarm clock. Having never attempted the Gate (I signed up last year but it was fogged out, thank God), I was ner-



Jim Dekker '68 swam the length of the Golden Gate Bridge last November.

vous because I had heard so many stories in The Sauna about guys ducking freighters, guys veering off course and heading to the Farallons, sharks jumping over pilot boats and treacherous back eddies around the towers — all legendary stuff. So at 4 a.m. I got up, ate some "porridge," (Rory always said to eat this before swimming even though I had no idea what porridge was), did some stretching exercises, kissed my wife good-bye, and headed for the Club.

The drive to the South End from my home in Daly City is relatively quick, and I like to take the Great Highway route, ensuring I get a good look at Ocean Beach. Everything I saw at OB told me that Diane's confidence was warranted: The weather was clear, the wind calm and, despite the chill in the air, the conditions were primo.

I arrived at the Club and signed in. Was I a bit early? Probably, as the number written in marker on my arm read "8." Some 75 swimmers had signed up, and I was number "8" — what a red-hot! Coming down from my upstairs locker at least an hour before briefing, I was warmly dressed in my sweats and eager to get started, still thinking that the swim was going to be a piece of cake.

I spent the time asking other Club members their advice about strategy. "Stay as far west as possible." "Don't fight it; let the tide take you where it wants to take

you." "Don't worry about the Flood; the Ebb will take you back to Lime Rock." "Stay away from the Towers." As best as I could surmise, the prevailing strategy was to stay west until about two-thirds of the way, drift under the span, head for Lime Rock, touch it, and get your popsicle stick. (There are those damn popsicle sticks again!) Sounded easy enough to me. Right again, Diane; no sweat.

Do you believe in omens? The first sign that the swim was probably not going to be all that easy, at least for me, was a conversation I overheard between Bob Roper and Sue Free as they prepared the Zodiacs. They were speaking in low voices, trying to keep it on the QT. What? An unannounced freighter was coming through the Gate in about 45 minutes? But we weren't supposed to jump until 7:15, allowing time for the Flood to back off. You guys didn't tell me anything about any stinking freighter!

I was in full agreement with the decision to get the swim started early. (All of us figured our chances against the freighter were poor). I couldn't believe that 15 or 20 minutes would make much of a difference. Still brimming with confidence, I began the walk to Gas House Cove, where the boat awaited us for departure to the Gate. Now that I think about it, that boat should have

been my second clue. The boat was used for Giant fans floating in McCovey Cove during games. We all know how the Giants did in the post-season, and that alone should have made me go home to get that lawn mowed.

Spirits were high as we loaded the *USS Dusty Baker* (I changed its name to protect the boat owners), laughing and telling stories about fabled Gate Swims. But since this was my first Gate, I had no stories, and I just played it cool, listening to the veteran swimmers. “Remember the time a tanker had to take evasive action, or we would have been run over?” Yea, what fun ... can’t wait!

Once we reached Fort Point, it was time to stop the onboard frivolities. Sue gave us the briefing: “Jump in, swim across, touch Lime Rock, climb back aboard, and then we head back to the South End for breakfast. Any questions?” Most likely Sue gave a more detailed briefing than this, but for the life of me, I can’t recall it. Since the swim was only going to take me about 30 minutes, and my strategy was sound, why listen?

One more thing: Diane and Tom McEnerney said they would keep an eye on me in their double, just to make sure I didn’t hit a tower or something. But as I readied for the jump, I couldn’t find them. Still, I trusted Diane and Tom implicitly; they were my *friends*, so I knew they would be out there somewhere.

* * *

I’m in the water. We’ve hit it about 15 minutes early, and I see no tanker on the horizon. No Diane and Tom in sight either, but that’s OK; I know what to do ... head for the red tide buoy and hold the west side of the bridge as long as possible. I’m a Southender, for God’s sake. I can handle it.

Aside from some annoying chop and a few mouthfuls of hepatitis B, I’m in good shape. I see the red buoy on my left, and I’m holding fast. Hell, I’m swimming smoothly, and for a moment I think I’m the reincarnation of Johnny Weissmuller, or, at the very least, Esther Williams.

Just past mid span, seeing no other swimmers around me, I begin to really get pushed east by the Flood. I’m awfully close to the Bridge ... now I’m under it ... now I’m heading towards Angel Island ... *now* I see that freighter on the horizon. But that

thing is still closer to China than it is to me, and I’m about half way across, so the fear of becoming prop chop dissipates. Still no Diane and Tom, but who cares; I’m a Southender.

At this point in the swim I begin to question it all: the strategy, my swimming ability, my desire to finish in the top 10 (just joking), and my reasons for attempting this torture. I could have been back at home, reading the *Sporting Green*, thinking of lame excuses to tell guys in The Sauna why I chickened out. But no, I’m in the SF Bay. The water is 55 degrees, and no one, absolutely no one, is in sight. So what do I do? As Horace Greeley once said, “Go west, young man.”

Swimming nearly perpendicular to the Bridge, I realize that I am actually going nowhere. Lime Rock seemed well within reach just a minute ago. A hamster running endlessly in a spinning wheel, I make no progress. Just then I catch Diane and Tom out of the corner of my eye, and Diane gives me a hand signal (not the finger) to follow them. I’m still stuck in this “potato patch,” and gaining ground is slow, but I’m thankful to see Diane and Tom. Now I can just focus in on them and let them do the navigating. Mindless swimming — no thinking — that’s for me. Keep your head down, shut up, just follow them, they know the course.

You know what? It’s getting cold, really cold. But Diane and Tom soon lead me out of that hellhole of bad water, and I break free. Lime Rock is right in front of me. Hey, there’s Bob Roper in the Zodiac waving me on to make sure I touch Lime Rock.

Swim completed in 46 minutes. (Roper once did this swim in *17 minutes?*) Tired, cold to the core, hands like claws from hypothermia, I am now told to swim back to the *USS Dusty Baker* and climb aboard. Climb aboard? I can’t even make a fist. And shouldn’t there be one more rung on that ladder? What a sight as we all try to climb without the ability to grip. We all need assistance getting onboard, and the hell with modesty, the women don’t mind being pushed up by their derrieres.

Images from the ride back to Gas House: swimmers falling down because their legs no longer work, guests taking pictures through steamed glass windows of some very unattractive, pale faces and quivering hands holding coffee cups.

But I’m left with a favorite: my friend Nancy Stretch, huddled up and sitting in a semi-fetal position, chattering and shivering, mumbling, “That’s it for me ... no more ... that’s my last one.”

Knowing you, Nancy, I expect you’ll be back next year as I’m sure most of us will.



After more than 30 years of swimming in the bay, Tim Reid completed his 100th swim from Alcatraz to Aquatic Park on Jan. 10. Tim’s wife, Janet, is a computer instructor at SI, and their three sons — Andrew ’93, Dan ’96 and Patrick ’98 — are alumni. “I think swimming in the bay is somewhat analogous to life,” said Tim. “You can plan your route as best you can, but once you dive in, you have to be ready to adjust to whatever comes your way.” He has no intentions of stopping any time soon.



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Riley Newman Survives Perilous Fall Down Crevasse

If you like climbing mountains, you have probably heard of *Touching the Void* — both the 1988 book by Joe Simpson and last year’s movie of the same name — that tells the story of a near-death climb out of crevasse by Simpson and his partner in the Andes.

Riley Newman '01 had just read the book shortly before climbing Mt. Ranier last September. Little did he know then that he would soon embark on his own near-death adventure that would closely mirror Simpson’s harrowing story.

Newman and a friend, Eric Bose, fell hundreds of feet into a crevasse on the glacier atop Mt. Ranier and were saved by a combination of sheer luck and determination.

“I had learned from reading *Touching the Void* and from my own experiences that you should never say, ‘I’m done. I’m going to die here,’” said Newman. “It would have been easy, in one sense, to stay at the bot-

tom and presume that all hope was lost. But I have learned that you can’t give up.”

Newman knows much about persevering. At SI, he was a star on the lacrosse team, and at the University of Washington, where he is a junior majoring in international relations, he is captain and president of his lacrosse team and serves in the Coast Guard Reserve’s elite Marine Safety and Security Team.

An Eagle Scout, he learned to backpack and climb with his father, an experienced mountaineer, and he took to the sport in Washington State, where “everywhere here, mountaineering is a big deal, and everyone trains to climb Mt. Ranier.”

Newman and Bose decided to make the climb after first checking out the trail in August from the 12,000-foot Camp Muir base camp.

“It looked more technical than we could handle without safety equipment, so we decided to come back.”

In September, they returned to the mountain, this time prepared. They climbed the four miles from Paradise to Camp Muir and got a few hours of sleep before rising at midnight to start the long climb to the sum-

mit, wearing headlamps and tethered together to make their way on the near pitch-black glacier trail.

“With the snow melt of late summer, the glacier becomes like a minefield,” said Newman. “There are crevasses everywhere. We found several routes slightly marked across the glacier. But before we would get too far, we would reach a dead-end and have to retrace our steps.”

About an hour into the climb, the two men found themselves between two crevasses, one 10-feet wide, the other 20-feet wide. Between these, they saw a thick wall of ice, three feet across, sloping down to the right into the larger crevasse. To climb the mountain, they would have to get past this obstacle, climbing down and out of it using their crampons and ice axes.

“It looked pretty scary, but we told each other to be careful,” said Newman.

Then, while holding onto the rope attached to Newman, Bose belayed him down the glacier face. “The ice was so thick that I couldn’t get much purchase with my crampons,” said Newman.

He squatted down to use his hands when suddenly the crampon on his right

foot slipped under him. “Then my other foot gave out. I flipped, and because the ice was so cold and smooth, I couldn’t use my hands or feet to stop me.”

Newman didn’t plunge down but slid slowly at first. “It was a weird feeling. I couldn’t do anything to stop. As I realized the danger, I took out my ice axe, but I had forgotten to sharpen it. It struck ice and then popped out.”

Newman began falling more rapidly before plummeting backwards into a freefall, bouncing from one side of the narrowing crevasse to the other.

“I closed my eyes. I had no time to think or be scared. Then I stopped, head facing upwards, wedged between the walls where it was too narrow for me to slip any further.”

Miraculously, Newman’s crampons didn’t catch, which might have shattered his legs or broken his neck. Had he landed head-first, he would still be there.

Bose, too, had fallen, pulled by Newman’s weight, and followed him into the crevasse. Instead of falling on top of Newman, he managed to flip over him, landing slightly below and to the side.

“He would have killed me had he hit me with his crampons,” said Newman, who was pinned by falling snow and ice that had frozen around his arms and shoulders. “Had the snow covered my face, it would have suffocated me.”

Bose, who had hit his head on the descent, had blacked out. Newman couldn’t see him as both their headlamps had broken.

“After awhile, I started calling out to Eric. He slowly came around and asked what had happened, but he asked it over and over again. I wondered if he had had a concussion. At first, I thought we would slowly die of thirst. The walls were so high that there was no way we could get out on our own. Then I remembered *Touching the Void*. Joe Simpson had also fallen into a crevasse but, with a broken leg, had managed to climb out and crawl his way down the mountain. We were in better shape than he was, so I thought we might as well make an attempt to get out.”

Newman remembered that several other climbing teams were 45 minutes to an hour back and would soon be above them, and he recalled the whistle that he kept in his backpack. But with his arms pinned, he couldn’t get to it.

“Eric was still asking the same question over and over, but I told him to focus and help me get my arms out. He was two feet from me, and he was able to reach over and scrape the snow and ice off. Working together, it took us 45 minutes before I could move my arms over my head, push myself up and sit on the ledge of fallen snow that had now hardened.”

Newman managed to retrieve both his water and whistle and kept Bose focused by talking about the next step. Looking up, Newman could see the stars shining above them in the clear sky through the crevasse’s opening.

Then Bose began blowing the whistle while Newman yelled. “Even then, I wondered if anyone would hear us. Crevasse’s have a way of deadening noise.”

A half hour later, one climber heard their sounds and shined his lights down the opening. Newman and Bose were down so deep that the climber saw nothing. But he heard the cries for help and answered back.

That climber called for an experienced guide who set an anchor, lowered a rope and hoisted Bose and Newman out one at a time. Bose had suffered a mild concussion, but Newman, except for a few bruises and a bloodied face, was unhurt.

“I wanted to continue the climb, but the guide told me no way,” said Newman. “The guides had heard of very few crevasse rescues that had gone as smoothly as ours.”

At the base camp, Bose and Newman drank some hot chocolate, slept for a couple of hours, then hiked back down before driving home.

When Newman told his parents about the ordeal, his father told him that this was the coolest story he had ever heard. “But my mom was furious with me and with my father for teaching me to love the mountains. She forbade me from any more climbing. Then they flew to Washington to make sure I was still alive.”

(Newman, by the way, is named for his late uncle, Riley Sutthoff, who taught French and coached track at SI in the 1960s before his tragic death in a car accident. Newman’s brother, Jack, is a sophomore at SI, and was the subject of a *Genesis* story a year ago for his heroism in saving a friend’s life.)

Newman’s one regret is that he didn’t take out his camera and snap pictures of himself and Bose at any point during the ordeal.

“That would have been a crazy picture of us smiling, holding our thumbs up, at the bottom of the crevasse.”



SI Celebrates Grandparents’ Day

Every two years, SI invites the grandparents of freshmen and sophomores to the school to tour the campus, celebrate Mass and enjoy refreshments. This year, the event was held on Palm Sunday. Pictured above are freshman Christian Habelt with his grandparents Konrad and Anna Habelt (left) and Leslie and John Osborne (right).

SeaWorld Founder **George Millay** Honored

by John Paul Sekulich '97

Shamu, the killer whale, is already dressed to kill in her faux tuxedo black and whites. She would have fit right in when the Themed Entertainment Association (TEA) presented SeaWorld founder George Millay '47 its Lifetime Achievement Award at the Century Plaza Hotel in Los Angeles Oct. 4.

Throughout his remarkable career, Millay has offered millions the opportunity to experience water-themed attractions and was the first person to open a water-themed amusement park.

(TEA, established in 1991, represents an international alliance of theme park professionals that also includes museums, zoos, science centers, theme parks, entertainment centers, themed hotels, restaurants and retail shops.)

Millay's entertainment career began in 1957 when he and business partner David Tallichet created the idea for a submarine bar that resembled a giant underwater aquarium, leading to the formation of the Specialty Restaurant Corporation.

The submarine bar didn't pan out, but they did manage to open two nautical themed restaurants — The Reef in Long Beach and The Castaway in Burbank.

Millay then built SeaWorld in San Diego in 1963, a breakthrough for marine parks, featuring Shamu and a dazzling show.

Shamu came to SeaWorld a few years after the park opened. Millay received a ship-to-shore phone call from Ted Griffen, who was looking for whales off the Straits of Vancouver. Griffen explained to Millay that he had in his possession a young female killer whale that "would do well in captivity." Millay was curious if Griffen had already contacted MarineLand, SeaWorld's biggest competitor. MarineLand had, in fact, refused Griffen's offer because they felt killer whales were too dangerous to keep in captivity.

Millay saw an unprecedented entertainment opportunity in the whale and flew his veterinarian to Seattle the next day to ensure the health of the animal. She came through with a clean bill of

health and Millay paid \$25,000 for her.

To transport the 13-foot animal to San Diego, Millay had to develop specially designed harnesses with openings for Shamu's fins. During the flight from Seattle, Shamu lounged in crates that constantly circulated clean water over her body.

Although Shamu represented the first killer whale to be used in a marine attraction park, Millay's veterinarians already knew much about caring for it, as they had experience with dolphins and pilot whales.

"We had a couple of veterinarians on our staff who probably knew more about whales than anyone in the world because they worked with them every day," said Millay.

Shamu became an immediate hit because she was so "docile and very, very friendly. She never caused any problems with trainers or feeders, at least in the early stages," added Millay.

At Shamu's peak, she performed 18 shows each day. The original script for the show had Shamu visiting the doctor for her checkup. The doctor, played by a trainer, examined her mouth, brushed her teeth and placed his head in her mouth for a closer look.

"Farmers who had never been exposed to the ocean thought this was the bravest thing ever," explained Millay.

Shamu guaranteed SeaWorld's success despite one near disaster. A film crew from the local CBS affiliate came to film a show involving a glamour girl in a sarong, who would ride Shamu across the pool.

"Evidently, something spooked Shamu. Animals don't like changes, and the guys she was dealing with all the time



George Millay introduced Shamu, the killer whale, to audiences at SeaWorld.

had black wetsuits on. Here was this girl with a sarong. Shamu flipped the girl off, grabbed her and took her to the bottom. Guys dove in with poles and everything and here's this CBS film crew with the girl dangling from the whale's mouth! It made the national news that night showing Shamu jumping out of the water holding the girl in her mouth."

The animals at SeaWorld enjoy a lavish life. "The ocean is more dreadful," explained Millay. "There's no question that some animals are kept in horrible conditions, but never at SeaWorld. They get fed and they get fat and sassy because they're healthier in captivity. It was nothing moralistic or anything; we just realized that a good show animal was a healthy animal. If you don't keep your animals healthy and well fed, they're no good for shows."

Millay went on to develop Magic Mountain in Valencia — later sold to Six Flags — and SeaWorlds in Ohio and Florida. Millay personally delivered the

second Shamu to the Ohio park in Bill Lear's own Lear jet.

Millay also made a name for himself as the inventor of the water-slide park with the opening of Wet 'n' Wild in Orlando in 1973. His company invented most of the popular water slides presently in operation.

"My favorite ride would have to be the Bombay," he said, noting that it drops riders down a nearly vertical chute. "Only 30 percent of visitors will ride it, but those who ride it love it, and everyone enjoys watching it."

Millay's company, SeaVenture, went on to develop water parks in Texas, Las Vegas, Mexico and Brazil.

Millay sees an untapped market for water parks that go unused in the winter. He would like to see them turned into snow parks for toboggans and saucers. "They would be close to the cities, different from the Aspens and Mammoths. They could include sledding and ice skating and make for a more affordable winter vacation."

Born in San Francisco, Millay attended SI on Stanyan Street where he experienced "an era of strict discipline." (Incidentally, SI's dean of discipline at SI in the 1960s, Leo Hyde, eventually left the order to work for Millay as manager of Magic Mountain.)

"I was never really a good student," he noted. "If not for the SI discipline, the Jesuit training and the four years of Latin and Greek, I never would have gotten through college."

Millay excelled as a punter and strong tackler on the football field and played baseball. He also played pick-up games of handball at lunch, and in college, he won several handball championships.

After graduating, Millay served in the Navy for three years. "That was the best decision I ever made," he noted. "It helped me to get my head straight and to grow up."

Upon his discharge, Millay attended UCLA as a meteorology major, and worked for PaineWebber where he developed his love of business.

A member of the International Association of Parks and Attractions, Millay was inducted into that organization's Hall of Fame for his efforts.

The Ministry of Coaching at a Jesuit school

Matt Barmore, former SI English teacher and current principal at Seattle Preparatory School, was the featured speaker at the coaches' banquet at the start of the school year. He gave this talk to the assembled coaches.

by Matt Barmore '76

I want to start by thanking Bob Vergara for inviting me to come and share some thoughts with you this evening. It's great to be back and to see so many familiar faces. I'd like to begin my remarks tonight with a

qualifications I have to speak to you this evening. Well, I coached for 15 years, but that doesn't tell the whole story. I'd like to share with you a couple of stories that highlight my qualifications as a coach. In my first year, I coached the freshman B basketball team. After our first league game, a tough loss to Riordan, one of my players asked, "Coach, why did you only play five guys?" Of course, I hadn't realized I'd played only five players, but I knew I had to respond, so I muttered something that sounded convincing — at least to me — and vowed not to let that happen again.



Matt Barmore, former SI coach & teacher, is now principal at Seattle Prep.

statement that is truer than you know: *You have no idea how much of an influence you play in the lives of the young men and women you coach.* I didn't recognize just how true this is until I got out of coaching and started watching coaches and the effect they have on their players. I'd like to focus this evening on the impact you have on the young men and women you coach, why that's so, and how to capitalize on it.

I realize many of you have been hired since I left SI, so you're wondering what

Then, in a game against St. Francis that same year, with the score tied and 40 seconds to go, I decided we would hold onto the ball and take the last shot. Lo and behold, with about 10 seconds left, I looked up and, oops, we weren't tied; we were down by one. Needless to say, we lost. I still remember Bob Drucker trying to make me feel better by telling me that sometimes there are good reasons for taking the last shot in a situation like this one. All the while I was thinking, "He's being awfully nice, but I

know I blew it.”

I won't tell you if I got any better, but now that I've sold you on my authority as a coach, let's talk a little about why we get into coaching in the first place. Take a couple of minutes and talk with the others at your table about why you first got into coaching.

* * *

(Two minutes later) Did anyone hear someone say “because I wanted to help players develop their God-given talents and recognize God at work in their lives?” Of course not. We get into coaching because we love sports; we coach because the competition feeds us. We like to win! And that's okay. Our players need role models who are passionate about what they do. Your passion shows you care, and your desire to win reflects a commitment to winning. Those are good things. But it's important to recognize that that's not why you were hired. SI fields great athletic teams, but that's not why it's in existence. It has a great academic program, but that's not why it opens its doors each morning. It's important for coaches to realize that ultimately you're hired to be part of a formative experience in the lives of each player you work with.

You teach your athletes about the game or sport you're coaching. You teach them skills and techniques that will make them better players. And you teach them what it means to be part of a team. But if you're effective — if you're a good coach — what they learn is about themselves. They learn how to struggle through adversity. They learn about the importance of making a personal commitment to something that is difficult. They begin to learn what it means to be responsible to something greater than themselves and their personal success. And that's at the heart of Jesuit education. It is in experiences like those offered in athletics that young men and women begin to ask important questions: *What are my gifts? How do I develop them? What am I called to do with them?* A formative experience in athletics provides students with the commitment, the fortitude, and the confidence to effectively deal with those questions.

The method for how we accomplish these goals is also rooted in our Jesuit tradition and charisma. It can be found in the Latin motto *cura personalis* — concern for the individual. This does not mean that we don't do anything that makes players feel



bad. Dealing with adversity or dissonance can be an important part of growing up. But it does mean that we need to be intentional about how we interact with players; it means that we need to create an environment that explicitly addresses both the needs of the team and the needs of each of the players on the team.

Keeping that in mind, I'd like you to take about 10 minutes and talk with those at your table about two questions that are critical to being a successful coach at a Jesuit school. Your inclination will be to launch into the second question, but I'd ask that you spend significant time with the first. First: *What do you do to ensure that you connect with each member of your team? Focus on those less talented, those that don't get in to the game.* And second: *What obstacles do you find to being an effective coach?*

* * *

(Ten minutes later) It was interesting but not surprising to find that the answers to both of the questions focused on something critical to effective teaching/coaching: communication. Coaches need to communicate with each of the players on their teams, and though this seems rather obvious, it is not always easy to do. Some players, especially those who do not play as much as they would like, equate lack of playing time with the idea that the coach does not like them as much as she or he likes the players who play more. That can be a difficult barrier for a coach to crack through, especially when the player perceives that positive communication can only come in the form of a promise to provide more playing time.

But that is not the purpose of effective

communication. Players need to hear that coaches appreciate the effort they're putting in (or that they need to see more effort) and that that effort contributes to the team's success. Players need to hear that coaches understand the disappointment that not playing can create. It is in working through this difficult but real dynamic that players can better appreciate the needs of a team and the value of being a part of it. In addition, coaches need to find ways to effectively communicate with the best players on the team. Those players should understand that they have a responsibility to the team and to those players less talented. What are they doing to make others better? What are they doing to convey the goal of the team rather than the goal of the self?

Just as important as the need for coaches to communicate with players is the need for them to communicate often and directly with parents — the people most often identified as potential obstacles. Parents want the best for their son or daughter. Understandably, their primary focus is on their child, not on the team. Coaches create the possibility for a win-win situation when they invite parents to understand their expectations before problems arise. We talked about specific strategies to ensure this, including inviting parents to watch a practice early in the season. This gives them an opportunity to experience first-hand what their child experiences on a daily basis. It also gives them a chance to see the coach in action and to watch the positive interactions between the coach and players. After the practice, coaches can invite parents to stay and discuss the coach's and school's philosophy about athletics. This provides parents with a context, a lens through which to view what goes on throughout the season. It was encouraging to hear just how many excellent ideas the coaches had about how they can and do effectively communicate with players and parents.

Thank you again for letting me share some time and some thoughts with you this evening. I've enjoyed hearing your stories and ideas. You have a wonderful opportunity to be a positive influence on the athletes you coach, and listening to your dedication and your commitment to these young men and women has been both affirming and inspirational. Good luck in your seasons and with your players and parents.

Go Cats!

Joe Vollert Steps Down as Head Football Coach

The day after the varsity football team won the Bruce Mahoney game against Sacred Heart Cathedral last September, head coach Joe Vollert '84 sent the faculty this email:

"Please excuse the 'preachy-ness' of this, but I think we have a great 'teachable' moment this week with our students and our school spirit. We had a great cheering section on Friday night that topped off a wonderful Spirit Week and a fine liturgy on spirit by Fr. Sauer. But I am afraid that folks have fallen into judging our season, a particular senior class and a school year on whether we 'win the Bruce' or not. We have a great opportunity to commend our students on their spirit Friday night and then to encourage them to bring that spirit to the rest of our season and, more importantly, to all the sports and activities (not just football) that we do here. The spirit our students bring to their activities and in support of other activities can have a huge impact on the mood around the school. — Thanks, Joe."

Few teachers were surprised by this sort of message from Coach Vollert. They had seen this same selfless attitude time and time again in his 12 years leading the Wildcats.

They were surprised, however, by the announcement of his retirement. Here he was, only 37 years old. But even at that youthful age, he had served as head football coach longer than any other man in the history of the school.

His impact on the program has been profound. As SI Athletic Director Robert Vergara '76 noted, "During his tenure, Joe earned wide respect for his knowledge of the game, his preparation, his work ethic and his professionalism, all of which have been first rate. Above all, Joe has been the embodiment of the ideals we strive for at SI: a man of faith, a man of honor, an outstanding teacher and role model. We are grateful to Joe for making all the personal sacrifices that are a part of serving in this very demanding and important assignment."

While a student at SI, Vollert played football (as receiver and defensive back), basketball and baseball all four years, served as Block Club President and received the Brophy Award and General Excellence Award. He majored in English at SCU where he played football for two years, the first under former SI head football coach Pat Malley '49 and the second for his son, Terry Malley. He returned to SI in 1988 to teach English and, later, math.



Vollert, who will continue teaching and directing SI's summer school, is turning the football program over to Steve Bluford '84, who is also a 12-year veteran of the coaching program.

Q. What coaches have influenced you and taught you something about the ministry of coaching?

At SI, my coaches were great teachers. I always believed that excellent coaches are excellent teachers. I felt absolutely privileged to play under Ray Calcagno '64, from whom I learned much about football, life, teamwork and commitment. I played under Bob Drucker '58, from whom I learned details about preparation

and game situations. I played under Jim Dekker '68 from whom I learned a lot about practice and intensity and putting in maximum effort.

These were three quality men to play under. As head coach, I felt I was passing on what I learned from them. Ray, in turn, was influenced a great deal by Doc Erskine. He was passing on what Doc passed on to him, and I did the same, passing on what Ray, Gil Haskell '61 and Doc Erskine had established before me.

Q. What were some of the highlights of your own athletic career?

We played in the basketball state championship against Long Beach Poly after winning the Tournament of Champions in Northern California. I had a blast playing with guys like Levi Middlebrooks, David Wilson, Danny Oyharcabal and Paul LaRocca. But football gave me real team experience in a unique way. Eleven guys on the field learned to play as a unit. And the many dynamics and challenges of football drew me into coaching. I loved playing basketball and baseball, but the teamwork of football left an impact on me.

When I was a freshman, Chuck Murphy '61, had a tremendous amount of influence on me, and I became a coach and a teacher because of him. Playing on his frosh football team, I was the last one to get pads. I was on the cusp of being cut or kept. I stuck with it and played under Shel Zarkin sophomore year. I fell in love with the sport and the experience. And Fr. John Murphy, SJ '59, the team chaplain, was able to articulate the experience of playing football in a way that was very inspiring.

Q. What are the sorts of values you try to communicate to your athletes?

We tried to teach discipline in very concrete and specific ways. As coaches, we discussed discipline all the time. A lot of people confuse it with punishment, but we feel that it is a powerful and positive way of achieving our goals. We instilled into our players that discipline involves mak-

ing choices, and that they had choices to make every day at practice and at school — choices like running hard at a summer workout or taking it easy, like getting up for a 6:30 a.m. workout or sleeping in, like knowing the count and getting off the ball or jumping offside, like doing their homework or slacking off. All these choices involve discipline and sacrifice.

Our players sacrificed their free time and social lives, but in doing so, they grew in their discipline in a way that benefited both the team and themselves. We put a high value on being in good shape and having a strong faith. I spoke directly to them about faith, especially on game day, making clear the connection between the gifts God has given us and how we should use them to the fullest extent on the playing field — not for any self benefit, which is a hollow experience, but because of the guy next to them.

That is a lasting experience — something that goes beyond the goals of the game. It stays with you a lifetime. It's a tremendous experience to play on a genuine team with guys who really know the game, who love playing it and who have a genuine friendship with one another. I've coached guys who are friends for life. What a great gift that is! It was my role as a coach to mold them, to create an environment where they could explore their gifts and talents to their fullest, and where they could feel free to take risks and succeed or fail. These kids found that by extending themselves, they found things about themselves they never thought possible.

I've found that gardening is an appropriate metaphor for coaching. My job is to till the soil, make sure it's healthy — filled with the proper nutrients — and weed and water it. Gardeners can't make plants grow, but they can create a positive environment for plants to grow.

We consciously tried to mold the program in the philosophy and goals of school. It was important to my staff that the football program be an extension of those goals. We know we have the opportunity as coaches to affect student athletes even more deeply than what we can do in the classroom. There's more, something



Steve Bluford, who played and coached with Vollert, will take over as head coach.

extra on the line, when you're on the field in the middle of a competition.

Q. What are you most proud of in your 12 years as coach?

With the exception of one year, I had one or more players named as scholar athletes by the National Football Hall of Fame. Each year, that group selects two players from San Francisco, one back and one lineman, for a scholarship. This year it's Kevin Bianchi '04.

We preach all the time about integrity: If you're going to work hard on the field, it's a matter of integrity to work hard in the classroom. Our scholar-athletes represented that success. Ironically, the one young man most qualified to receive that award never did — Chris Baugh '95, who went on to medical school at Johns Hopkins where he was an Academic All American.

Q. How has your own Ignatian spirituality affected the way you coach?

We talked about finding God in all things, even in the locker room and on the playing field. We tried to connect our faith to our experience by having a service in the locker room before the game. You don't have to go to a chapel to find God. The locker room was our gathering place, and God was very present there in the intensity of preparing for a game. Football may just be a game, but I hoped to show our players the connection between the gifts God has given them and the pouring

forth of those gifts on the field.

Q. How did you grow as a coach?

I was the youngest football coach SI had ever had. When you go from 26 to 37, you're bound to grow. But I'm most proud of the growth in our coaching staff. We now have eight excellent and passionate on-campus coaches who are committed to the mission of the school. I'm also proud that a number of coaches played for me. Matt Stecher '93, John Regalia '93, Gabe Saucedo '95 and Eamonn Allen '98 had a good enough experience that they wanted to return.

Also, as a father, I now realize the importance of other adults in my children's lives. For all my players, I ask myself: "If this were my son, how would I want him coached?" I hope I challenge my players to be better men. I always felt that I was a teacher first and that coaching was the best extension of my teaching.

Q. Is there a highlight season for you?

We had a couple of great seasons where we went to the CCS semifinals. But I remember some great moments more than anything else: Joe Dekker '98 carrying 33 times against St. Francis when we beat them 19-0; Joe Lourdeaux '98 kicking four field goals in that game; Travis Denning '01 intercepting passes to seal victories against SH and Bellarmine; Alex Buich '98 playing a great game to beat Bel-

larmine at Kezar in 1996; Drew Virk '99 and Tripp Jones '99 stopping Bellarmine on the goal line to seal a 21-14 win; Anthony DeVora '99 returning a punt to ignite us against San Lorenzo Valley; Sean Pailhe '97 catching a fake punt for a big play against Del Mar in the CCS playoffs. Those and so many more I remember.

I'm also very proud of some of the teams that struggled. One of the best teams had guys who stuck together despite a 1-8-1 season. No one wants to lose games, but I was proud of how those players took care of one another and of how hard they practiced and played. I was just as proud of them as teams that went 8-4.

Q. Did the pressure to win ever get to you?

Pressure is self-imposed. I never received pressure from the school. Part of being a fan in the stands is you get to second-guess and criticize the coach. But the next season will roll around. You have to make a choice if that pressure will affect you or not. For the most part, I had tremendous support from parents who saw their kids growing and having positive experiences. I told parents that playing football should make their kids better sons and better young men.

I was gratified that I had many brothers of former players play for us. The older brother had a good experience and the younger brother aspired to that same experience. Wins and losses might be printed in record books, but those don't last. Players remember their teammates, as their success was intimately tied to the efforts of the guys next to them. That's what lasts; that's what resonates.

Q. You are leaving to spend more time with your family. Did coaching take its toll on your family life?

I couldn't have coached for 12 years without my wife, Stacy. She was very, very supportive in raising three children — now 11, 9 and 7. But I hope the experience of coaching made me a better father and husband.

Why retire now? It's just time to do it. As Barbara Talavan mentioned on the faculty retreat, part of working at SI is that you get into an activity and give it your all. But then it's time to step aside and let someone else have a turn.

Karen Cota Turns Over Girls' Volleyball to Teresa Garrett

Longtime volleyball coach and program coordinator Karen Cota is stepping down after more than a dozen years of service. Taking her place will be Teresa Garrett, who coached, taught PE and worked as associate athletic director in the 1990s.

"Karen has been part of the volleyball



program since 1990, essentially since the beginning of girls' athletics at SI," said Athletic Director Robert Vergara '76.

"She has served as assistant coach, head coach and

most recently as administrator of both the boys' and girls' programs, handling the behind-the-scenes responsibilities. Karen has been the heart of the volleyball program, setting the tone for the sport at SI. It's a reflection of Karen's leadership that our volleyball teams play hard and that the members of the program are such good representatives of the school."

Vergara also praised Cota both for her vision and for her attention to details. "All the things, large and small, that add up to a successful program are attributable to Karen, from entering our teams in tournaments and making sure that the players present a good appearance on game days to seeing that prayer is a regular and frequent part of being on the team and maintaining the wonderful tradition of inviting the previous year's recipient of the Fighting Spirit Award back to present the trophy to the newest winner. These are the things that make playing a sport in high school so special. The volleyball program and all of us owe a debt to Karen Cota for all she has done and will continue to do

for SI volleyball."

"Wildcat volleyball will always have a special place in my heart," said Cota, because of the coaches and players, past and present, who have dedicated their time, spirit and energy to the program and who have built a highly competitive program. The parents, too, have continually amazed me with their unselfish support of the coaches, players and me."

Cota's proudest moments, she added, "don't have to do with the championships we won or the records. I have been, and continue to be, inspired by all the work that the players and coaches do to build community and establish the 'fighting spirit' tradition within the program. Thanks to everyone who has made my coaching career at SI so wonderful. I am grateful for all the treasures that Wildcat volleyball has given me."

Cota will continue as associate dean, a member of the science faculty and program director for boys' volleyball. She will also coach her daughter's 5th grade team at St. Gabriel's next year. "I am looking forward to having more time for the most important team in my life — my family."

Coming in as head volleyball coach is Teresa Garrett, who ran the program from 1991 to 1994, leading SI's first coed graduating class to the finals of the Girls Private School League and to CCS semifinals in 1992.

Garrett also served as associate athletic director from 1989 to 1996, helping to lead the creation of the girls' sports program. In recent years, she has devoted her time to raising her four children.



Karen Cota (above left) will remain as program coordinator for boys' volleyball while Teresa Garrett (above right) will return as girls' volleyball coach.

Steve Bluford *Named Head Football Coach*

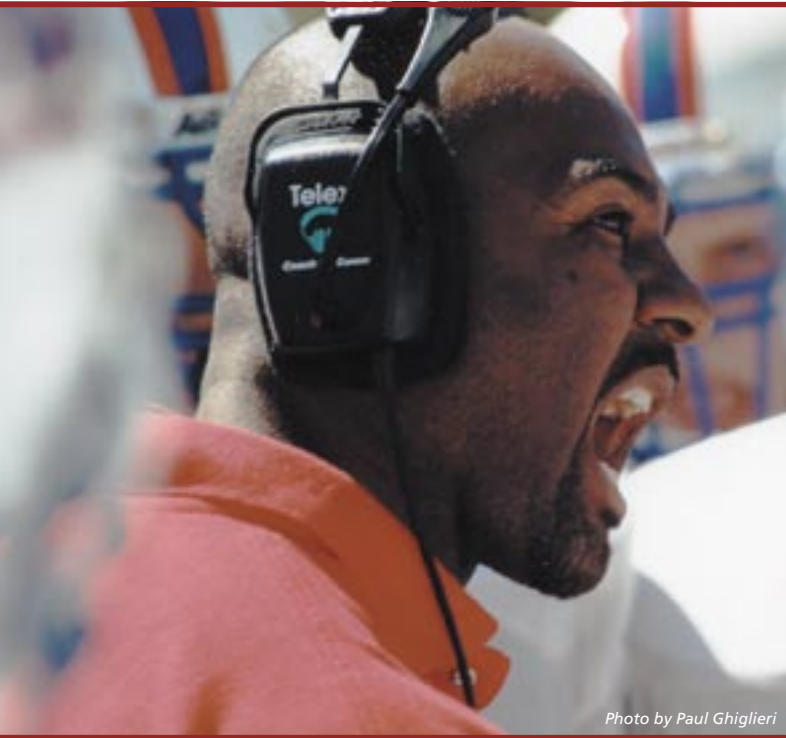


Photo by Paul Ghiglieri

There's a certain poetry to Steve Bluford '84 getting the varsity football head coaching job at SI after Joe Vollert '84 stepped down.

Bluford and Vollert served as varsity co-captains in their senior year at SI and Bluford was Block Club vice president alongside Vollert, the group's president.

And when Vollert received the head-coaching job, the first call he made was to his old friend. He convinced him to leave a career in physical therapy to teach and coach at his alma mater.

Bluford, the school's first African-American varsity coach, also ran track at SI and played football at UC Santa Barbara where he received his Bachelor's degree in psychology.

A longtime psychology teacher, PE teacher and current department chairman — as well as moderator of the Association of African American Students — Bluford also served as head JV coach from 1994 to 2001, leading his team to the WCAL championship in 1995. For the past two years, he has coached the varsity running backs. In addition, for several years he has run the popular and successful Bobcat summer football camp for grade-school children.

"I am confident that Steve's enthu-

siasm, energy and commitment will ensure that our football program remains a source of pride for SI," said Athletic Director Robert Vergara '76.

Working at SI and coaching with Vollert, said Bluford, "has been an unbelievable experience. Joe and I have grown together, and he has provided great structure for leadership and guidance while letting me grow into my own."

Bluford also praised and thanked his parents, his high school coach, Ray Calcagno '64, and Dr. James Wood, his team doctor while he was at SI. "Dr. Wood took me under his wing and performed some of my surgeries. He treated me like one of his own and really looked out for me."

Bluford's goals, he noted, are to "learn more about the game and to create opportunities for kids who have potential. I also want to continue the great SI traditions that have made the football program a brotherhood, a family and a community with strong bonds. Football isn't just about wins and losses; it's about students becoming excellent scholar-athletes, role models and young men for others. I hope they learn the life skills of sacrifice, discipline, responsibility and hard work."

Bluford added that his new role "is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity and an incredible honor. I am blessed to join the ranks of Doc Erskine, Vince Tringali, Gil Haskell '61, Ray Calcagno '64 and Joe Vollert '84. I have joined a family of incredible men — men who have served SI with character, integrity and pride. I plan to do the same."

Bluford and his wife, Tanya, also celebrated the birth of their daughter, Kennedy, last Jan. 22.

"Being a dad is an awesome thing," he noted. "It has given me a different perspective on life."

Joe Vollert on Steve Bluford:

I'm very excited for our program, for our players and for Steve. I think it's a challenge that he's very ready for, and I think he'll be very successful. He's a good man, and it's a good choice.

As a student at SI, Steve played varsity as a sophomore — he was fast and very talented. We played together our junior and senior years and eventually served as co-captains. In our senior year, we made the CCS playoffs for the first time in SI history with Steve serving as defensive back, running back and return man.

Our experience as teammates made us friends. I found him very spirited, much like he is now. He is enthusiastic and has a real spark to him.

Steve was the first guy I hired when I became head coach. He's a great players' coach who engenders tremendous loyalty from the kids he coaches. He cares deeply for them because he blends teaching, motivation and discipline better than any coach I've ever worked with. He demands the most out of the kids, and they really respond. I've seen over the years that he has a way of getting their hearts. They really love him. I remember a time he was getting the JV team ready for a game. His pre-game thing was to get them to sing a song. They sang, "We are the Wildcats, the mighty, mighty Wildcats," based on the song from *Remember the Titans*. I think his teams will show tremendous passion, spirit and enthusiasm and will love playing.

In addition to his SI coaching, for the past 10 years he has run the Bobcat summer football camp. We've had some kids come up from that camp to play for us, and he has hired SI athletes to help coach. That experience has been great for our players, as it puts them on the other side of the table and gives them a different take on the game.

League, CCS Champs & No. 2 in NorCal

Boys' Basketball Has **Best Season** in 20 Years



Photo by Douglas A. Salin

At the start of the season, the varsity boys' basketball team received free tee-shirts from former SI baseball coach Tom King.

Tim Reardon '86, in his first year as head boys' coach, knew just what to print on those shirts. The front read "SI Basketball" and the back read "Tradition" to honor the 20-year anniversary of one of SI's greatest seasons, when it won the NorCal title in 1984.

Little did he know that his team would enjoy the best season since then, winning both the WCAL and CCS titles and finishing second in NorCal competition.

The Cinderella season was even more of a surprise given the team's slow start. "The boys could easily have let the losses get them down," said Reardon. "We could have easily gone into the tank when we were 13-10, but that was when our winning streak started. The team never quit. The boys never stopped believing that they could keep winning."

Reardon credits the team's success to the combined efforts of the players. "Someone pointed out to me that *The San Francisco Chronicle* ran six stories on our team, highlighting a different player each time.

This is a testament to how the athletes needed each other to be successful."

Reardon made good use of the combined talents of his players, throwing in frequent substitutions. "We didn't have special plays to get the ball to a certain player. Instead, we worked to break down our opponents' defenses by moving the ball around so much that they had to worry about all of our guys."



The Wildcats finished 11-6 in league play and 23-11 overall. The make-or-break game for the team came Feb. 21 against Mitty for the WCAL championship. "We already knew we qualified for CCS play, but our first goal is always to win the league," said Reardon. "When we beat Mitty 39-36, after losing two weeks earlier by one point in overtime, that's when we knew we could beat anybody."

SI played four games to take the CCS crown, beating Evergreen Valley 63-45, North Monterey County 58-43, Pioneer 74-54 and Burlingame 44-42 thanks to a game-winning shot by Tim Szarnicki, who won the team's Dennis Carter Award.

In NorCal competition, SI beat Northgate 51-47 with the help of Danny Zatkin's four 3-pointers, and then defeated defending state champions Foothill of Sacramento 60-49 in a dramatic semi-final game at SI's McCullough Gymnasium.

"The exclamation point for that game was sophomore Matt Jones' reverse dunk in the final seconds," said Reardon. "The student body just went bonkers when that happened, and Foothill knew it was over."

SI lost in the NorCal finals 43-26 to Bishop O'Dowd, ending the dream season for the 'Cats.

The team's success became a focal point for the school, which rallied behind the boys. "Everyone had fun while we were on our streak," added Reardon.

He now faces tremendous pressure for next year to repeat his success. "It's not as if I walked into a nothing program," he noted. "Don Lippi had built a great program, and we had tremendous talent from Jesse Lopez-Low, a 6-7 senior who has a Division 1 scholarship. We also had a great point guard in senior Max Mizono and a terrific all-around athlete in Brian Wilhelm. We will lose nine seniors overall and have only six players returning. But with some strong JV players coming up, we should be OK."

The Varsity Boys' Basketball Team with Head Coach Tim Reardon (second from left), Assistant Coach Shel Zatkin (right) and team chaplain Leo LaRocca (left). Left: Brian Wilhelm rebounds against Foothill.

Sports



Girls' Soccer

Coach: Jan Mullen; **Assistant:** Michele Sansot

Highlights: The 'Cats defeated Sacred Heart Cathedral twice in league play.

WCAL Awards: All League First Team: Vanessa Krause; All League Second Team: Colleen Mullen & Jamie DeAraujo

Team Awards: Coaches' Awards: Jaclyn Kurtela, & Katie Watts; Senior Award: Kristin Francoz

Boys' Soccer

Coach: Rob Hickox '72; **Assistant:** John Stiegeler '74



Photo by Pedro Cafasso

Overall Record: 12-9-3

Highlights: Victory over Bellarmine (2-1) in final league game. In the CCS Tournament, SI defeated Mountain View 2-1 and Burlingame High 3-1 before losing to Santa Cruz High School in semifinals, 3-1.

WCAL Awards:

All League First Team: Paul Arnautoff, Chris Ragni & Jeff Cosgriff

Team Awards: Rev. Paul A. Capitolo, S.J. Award: Nick Adler; Brian Cotter Award: Ryan Partee; Wildcat Award: Paul Arnautoff

Girls' Basketball

Coach: Julie Guevara '94; **Assistants:** John Duggan '59 & Maya Fok '98

Overall Record: 15-11

WCAL Record: 8-6

Highlights: Preseason wins over Mercy SF (65-36) and Terra Linda (51-38) in Leo LaRocca Sand Dune Classic; WCAL playoff win over Sacred Hear Prep (46-40) before losing to CCS Champion Archbishop Mitty (67-44). In the CCS playoffs, SI lost in overtime to Santa Cruz High (52-50).

WCAL Awards: All League First Team: Nicole Canepa; All League Second Team: Gaby Redezno & Zoe Unruh

Team Awards: Wildcat Award: Angelique Boccara

Boys' Basketball

Coach: Tim Reardon '86

Assistant: Shel Zatkin

Overall Record: 23-11

WCAL Record: 8-6



Photo by Pedro Cafasso

WCAL Co-Champions, Central Coast Section Champions, Second Place in NorCal.

Highlights: WCAL Tournament: Consecutive wins over St. Francis (59-42), Bellarmine (46-43) and Archbishop Mitty (39-36) in the championship game brought the 'Cats to the WCAL Championship; CCS victories over Evergreen (63-35), North Monterey (58-43) and Pioneer High (74-54) led to CCS Championship victory over Burlingame High School (44-42); In NorCal competition, SI defeated Northgate 51-47 and Foothill 60-49 before losing to Bishop O'Dowd in the championship game 48-26.

WCAL Awards: All League Second Team: Jesse Lopez-Low, & Matt Jones

Team Awards: Dennis Carter Award: Tim Szarnicki



Keeping in Touch

34

Henry Fagundes and his wife, Veronica, celebrated their 67th wedding anniversary on April 12, 2004. They have three children, seven grandchildren and six great grandchildren. Veronica is 86 years old and Henry will be 88 on May 13.

40

Manny Medina is still marshaling at the Plumas Pines Golf Course. He has two wonderful granddaughters.

41

The Class of 1941 had 21 members meet for lunch at their Christmas Lunch on Dec. 16 at the Basque Cultural Center.

50

John J. "Jack" Meehan, retired District Attorney of Alameda County, was honored with the St. Thomas More Award on Oct. 16, 2003. The presentation, given by the St. Thomas More Society of San Francisco, took place during the annual Red Mass for judges and lawyers celebrated by Bishop John C. Wester with the homily delivered by Fr. Stephen A. Privett, SJ, president of USF.

52

Fred Tollini, SJ, is to appear in the title role of *King Lear* at SCU next year.

53

Albert Boro was re-elected in November to his fourth four-year term as San Rafael's mayor.

Dr. Peter Raven, director of the Missouri Botanical Garden, will be appointed to the President's Committee on the National Medal of Science, an honor he received four years ago for his efforts to preserve biodiversity and a sustainable environment. One of the world's leading authorities on plant systematics and evolution, he is the originator of the concept of coevolution.



The Fathers' Club held its annual crab 'n' cards night last January in the Carlin Commons, with food donated and prepared by the Alioto family and a host of volunteer dads.

55

Dr. Ed Chow continues on the San Francisco Health Commission, now serving his fourth mayor. His son, Marc '92, is pursuing a Master's degree in health at George Washington University.

Roger Ferrari was recently inducted into the North Beach/Marina District Hall of Fame for his prowess in baseball. Roger is also a member of the San Francisco Prep Hall of Fame.

57

Rev. John K. Bain is now retired and lives in Reno. He helps out at different parishes in the Reno-Carson City area and the Bay Area. For the past 24 years, he was Pastor of Our Lady of the Lake in Zephyr Cove, Nevada.

59

John Mundy was selected as the 2003 North Coast Section CIF Golf Honor Coach. John's record of 119-21 in 9 years includes six Marin County Athletic League titles and several of his golfers (men and women) have gone on to compete in college.

60

Rev. Robert Fabing, SJ, had the unique honor of performing songs he had composed at the opening liturgy of the beatification ceremony for Mother Teresa at St.

John Lateran Basilica in Rome.

Ronald Ruggiero, after 31 years at UCSF specializing in women's health, retired last May. He remains active on the faculty of pharmacy and medicine and does numerous consultations with local state and national health agencies and industry and organizational continuing education programs.

62

Charles Sullivan is vice president of planning and administration of the Catholic Charities Archdiocese of Denver.

64

Tom Hunter is retired and living in Incline Village, Nevada. Having coached basketball 12 years at Bellarmine and St. Francis, he still gets down to the Bay Area for many games.

Bob Ulicki and his wife, Pat, celebrated their 28 years of marriage in June. They have four children: twin sons Chris (married to Andrea, and they have a 2-year-old son) and Michael (married to Debra); Mark, district manager at Blockbuster video in Santa Clara; and Alexandra, a senior at Archbishop Mitty.

65

Rev. Gerald Robinson, SJ, remains as pastor of St. Ignatius Parish in Sacramento and has been given the added responsibility of

being dean of the American River Suburbs Deanery for the Diocese of Sacramento.

66

Kent Grealish married Barbara Yee on Aug. 16 at Immaculate Heart of Mary Church in Belmont with daughters Meaghan, 18, Kaitlin, 16, and Kelly, 12, serving as bridesmaids. In January Kent retired after 30 years with Morgan Stanley/Dean Witter and joined Quacera Capital Management in San Bruno as an independent, fee-based investment advisor. He is a Certified Financial Planner and a member of the Garrett Planning Network, a nationwide network of advisors providing financial planning and investment advice on an hourly, as-needed basis.

68

Richard Combs married Baerbel Steffestun in Berlin, Germany, on Nov. 7, 2003. They will be making their home in Livermore beginning the summer of 2004.

Denis Rusca is in his eighth year as assistant principal at Horizon Middle High School in Spokane. His wife, Marsha, is a kindergarten teacher; his son, Michael, 26, is on the IT team at the University of Idaho; Patrick, 25, teaches chemistry at Creighton Prep, the Jesuit high school in Omaha, and Jolene just graduated from Northern Arizona University with a double major in photography and advertising.

Rev. John Dashin Yalon, OBC, celebrated 30 years as a Buddhist monk at Shasta Abbey in Mt. Shasta in February.

69

Steve Leveroni will receive the Fr. Trinchieri Award from the Salesian Boys Club on May 10.

John Soebel, where are you? If any of his classmates knows where he is, send an email to ptotah@siprep.org, as we have something that belongs to him.

70

John McNulty's firm — MBH Architects — entered its Crystal Anniversary year. The firm was featured in a special edition of Forbes magazine in October 2003.

Nick Solovieff continues to teach at Valle-

jo Middle School and coaches the varsity softball team at Vallejo High, where his daughter, Emily, is a senior member of the successful team.

71

Timothy J. Lynch was inducted into the American Presidential Hall of Fame last January for outstanding achievement and leadership in performing and literary arts; he also received a lifetime achievement award from the Dramatists Guild for his work as a playwright, composer and poet. The BBC named him Personality of the Year for his work in the international literary community, and he is listed in *Great Minds of the 21st Century* where he has a special dedication biography.

Mark Terry, MD, is a pioneer in sutureless eye surgery. In an article “Can corneal transplants be done differently?” in the *Portland Monthly*, March 2004, Mark is said to be “the talk of the ophthalmic world.”

72

Andrew McCarthy and his wife, Mary Ann Donovan McCarthy (Presentation '72) celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary with their four children in Denver. Mary Ann has done a superb job of raising the family.

73

Al Clifford's 49th birthday was celebrated with a surprise party at the City Forest Lodge Jan. 9. Al can hardly wait for the big 50!

74

The Class of 74 held its annual Christmas luncheon at MoMo's Dec. 22. Organizer **Charles Higuera** was able to round up **Sam Coffey**, **Steve Cinelli**, **Peter Robinson**, **Charles Buada**, **Doug Clennell**, **Rod Carter**, **Burl Toler**, **George Barry**, **Peter Balestreri**, **Tim Pidgeon**, **Bill Kern**, **John Maxwell**, **Julius Yap**, **Ed Barisone**, **Paul Christopher**, **John Stiegeler** and **Georgina Stiegeler** (future class of '16). Also attending were **Dave Mezzera '64** and **Fr. Tony Sauer, SJ**.

Burl Toler Jr. celebrated his Silver Wedding

Anniversary Feb. 14 – Valentine's Day – at SI. He and his wife, Susan Tamayo-Toler, renewed their vows in Orradre Chapel and then danced till dawn in the Carlin Commons with daughters and sons, **Christianna**, **Burl III**, **Cameron**, **Maurita** and **Laureina** and friends. He and his wife also spent Christmas in Phoenix to watch the Insight.com Bowl game at BankOne Ballpark between UC Berkeley and Virginia Tech. Their son **Burl** caught six passes for Cal, which won the game as time expired.

75

Anthony Passanisi is in his 23rd year in the private investigation field with offices in San Francisco, Sonoma and Los Angeles. He is the current president of the Italian Heritage Parade (formerly The Columbus Day Parade), and he coaches basketball for St. Brendan's 7th grade A team. His daughter **Jennifer '01** is studying communications at USC and was a silver medalist in crew for the USC men's team as a coxswain as well as Standards Chair for her sorority, Gamma Phi Beta. She is currently interning with MGM. His daughter **Angela '02** is studying biology at UCSD and is vice president of her sorority, Chi Omega. She plans on joining the FBI when she graduates.

78

Rev. John Talesfore continues to serve as the San Francisco Archdiocesan Director of Worship and currently also ministers as the parochial administrator at St. Mary's Cathedral.

John Zlatunich is assistant commissioner of athletics for the San Francisco Unified School District.

80

Emmett Quigley was married to Ann Marie Meissner Aug. 28, 1999, and welcomed their firstborn, Aidan, into the world on July 2, 2002. Emmett continues to work as a research and development model-maker at NASA Ames Research Center and continues to live in San Francisco.

82

Brian McGovern celebrated his 40th birthday March 12 at the Crystal Springs Golf



Col. Gilbert Celebrates 90th Birthday at SI

Col. Vern Gilbert, who taught math at SI from 1970 to 1985, and who received the school's President's Award, celebrated his 90th birthday at the Prep with teachers, counselors and staff past and present, some of whom are pictured above. Bob Drucker '58, who spoke at the dinner, calculated that the combined years of service for all the teachers present added up to more than 1,000 years. Pictured (left) with Col. Gilbert are Fr. Sauer, Principal Charlie Dullea '65 and counselor Phyllis Molinelli who planned the festivities.



Course where he is chef and general manager. The "Caddy Shack" evening included his wife, Theresa, his four sons, Brian, Christopher, Thomas and Stephen, and his daughter, Elisabeth, as well as many relatives and friends.

84

Eamon Fitzgerald moved from prosecutor to a civil firm in Redding where his son, Owen, in second grade is a reading fanatic, and "is into baseball, riding his bike, playing piano, playing cards, working on math problems and hanging out with his brother, Conor" in kindergarten. Conor skis and sleds and can hardly wait for baseball season. Linda, the mom, is busy with her three boys!

Frank Liuzzi and Martin Murphy opened their own law firm, Liuzzi, Murphy & Solomon LLP, in September. The firm is located in San Francisco and their practice focuses on plaintiff civil litigation.

Paul Mohun is a partner in the San Francisco office of the Reed Smith law firm.

85

Craig Lynch, son of Jeanne & Ed Lynch '57, was married to Jenny Daniels at St. Ignatius Church on March 27. Best man was brother Ted '83 and groomsmen included Craig's classmates Mike Onken,

Shawn Paxson and Neil Villacorta.

Patrick O'Connor will marry Angela Topoian Sept. 17, 2004, at St. Catherine's Church in Burlingame.

Richard Reinholdt will marry Eleanor Mason of Silver Springs, MD, in June 2004. Richard is the proprietor of Reinholdt Insurance Agency — the San Francisco property/casualty insurance agency founded by his Father.

86

Dr Tim Doyle practices chiropractic medicine at The Healing Center in Bellevue, Washington.

Robert Lindstrom lives in the Richmond District with his wife, Laura, and their beautiful daughter, Grace. He used to work at the Final Final Bar, where he often ran into former classmates. He recently started working at Morgan Stanley and passed the Series 7 License Exam with flying colors.

87

Victor Artiga recently completed a one-year tour in Iraq's Sunni Triangle as the commander of Bravo Company, 223rd Military Intelligence Battalion (Linguist).

Todd Burns has been in living in San Rafael for the past six years and recently started his own accounting and finance executive recruiting business, Solstice Consulting Group.

88

Correction: In the last issue of *Genesis IV*, we incorrectly reported that **Brian Evje** works at the Huff House Inn. In fact, he and his wife, Lindsey, recently purchased that bed and breakfast in Jackson Hole, Wyoming; his wife will manage the inn, and Brian will continue doing private recruiting. They donated a vacation package that includes a stay at their inn for the SI auction, and they hope all Wildcats will stay with them whenever they visit Jackson Hole.

John Miller is living in Racine, Wisconsin, with his wife, Michele McKee, and their children, Jacob, 6, and Mary Katherine, 20 months. He works for WE Energies as a fossil operations supervisor at the Valley Power Plant, a co-generation facility supplying electricity and heating steam to Milwaukee.

Sam McCormack works as an account manager for DuPont Residential Floor Systems in Danville. He and his wife, Julie, and their newborn son, Jack, live in Dublin, Calif.

Derek Williams and his wife, Stephanie, along with children Dylan and Brooklyn, are living in Southern California where Derek works as a CPA in his own firm.

89

Eric Vennemeyer graduated from SCU's Leavey School of Business the same week that he and his wife, Leanne, had their first child, Max. (See *Births*.) He now works at Applied Biosystems in Foster City, and lives in Santa Clara.

Jacob Wang is a volunteer docent at the new Martin Luther King Library in San Jose.

90

Paul Beaudry, his wife, Micheline, and their son, Julian Marcus, live in Kew Garden, New York, where Micheline is a music teacher at Hunter College and Paul is a musician-composer. (See *Births*.)

Kyle Ellis is VP of Sales & Marketing for World Class Upholstery. He will manage West Coast Operations based in San Carlos.

Steve Wynne is now with Thomas Weisel Partners. A longtime assistant varsity lacrosse coach at SI, Steve played in the alumni lacrosse game April 10 while his wife, Jessica, held their new baby. (See *Births*.)

92

Jason Dossey is engaged to Amy Thomas of Moorpark, Calif. The couple will be married next summer in Southern California. Jason is currently working in Campbell as an IT manager for All West Insurance Brokers and coaching track and field at Bellarmine College Prep.

Brian Giovanola married Heather Lindstrom on May 25, 2003, in Orange County. Other Ignatians in attendance included **John Giovanola '59**, **Peter Giovanola '62**, **Steve Maggioncalda '84** and groomsman **Marcelo Cosentino '92**, **Sebastian Cosentino '92** and **Steve O'Sullivan '92**. Brian is the manager of business intelligence at McKesson Corp in San Francisco. Through The McKesson Foundation, Brian and Heather have been active with fund-raiser events throughout the Bay Area such as the Painted Turtle, a summer camp for children with cancer, and the Celebrity Pool Toss, where they raise money for people living in the Tenderloin. Brian is also chairman of the Night in the Great Indoors, an Outward Bound event to

raise scholarship money for less fortunate teens. Brian and Heather currently live in Redwood City.

Antonio Veloso is the head basketball coach and athletic director at the University of Great Falls in Montana, the only private university in the state. He invites all Wildcats to look him up when they go to Montana.

93

Andrea Marie Callen married Robert George Porter Feb. 7 at SS Peter and Paul's Church.

Sean Elsbernd, longtime City Hall aide to SI Dad and Supervisor Tony Hall, is now Mayor Newsom's liaison to the Board of Supervisors.

Lane Stephens married Allison Marie Ward August 2003. Among the groomsmen were **Marco Giannini '93**, **Christian Giannini '94**, **Lucas Heldfond '93** and **Miles MacDonnell '93**. After three years at Colliers Parrish Real Estate, he now works in a family-owned real estate investment company.

94

Chuck Eggert married Gina Marie Ward March 27 at SS Peter and Paul's Church. Classmate **Brendan Jacobson** was best man and groomsmen included **Greg Pignati**, **Mike Eggert '86** and **Paul '88**. **Mike Mulry** made it up from LA for the rehearsal as groomsman on March 25, but had to fly back next morning when his wife went into labor. (See *Births*.)

Pollie Ellis is at Dominican University for a Masters in psychology and counseling.

Kelly Murphy married Sylvain Rebaud on Oct. 4, 2003, in San Francisco. Celebrations were held in Vauressson, France, and in the city where in attendance were former classmates (**Yolanda Medina**, **Genevieve Roja** and **Jonathan Weinstein**), friends (**Rebecca Rothman '96**, **Amanda Moore '96** and **Craig Zervas '88**) and family (**Dr. Perfecto Notario '67**, **Gary Notario '70**, **Dr. Gerard Notario '73** and **Lindsey Notario '98**).

Lizette Ortega is engaged to Matthew J. Dolan; they plan to marry in March 2005. Lizette is in her second year at SI teaching history and dance.

Greg Pignati (Pig) is in sales with Recur-

rent Technologies, Inc., in Santa Clara.

Gian-Paolo Veronese was selected by Gavin Newsom to be part of his mayoral transition team.

95

Jack Hart Jr. is currently working in the legal department for the SFPD since passing the Bar after graduating USF's law school. He is engaged to be married to Anna O'Connor in 2004.

96

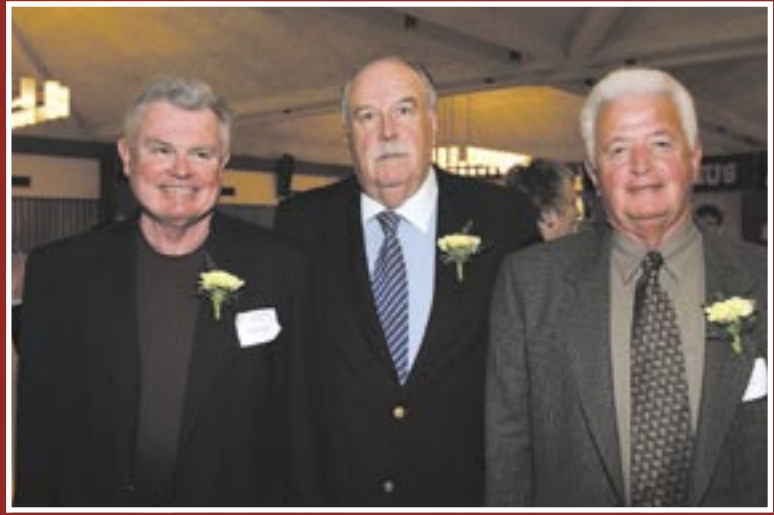
Erin Camarena is a grad student at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in urban planning. She spent January in Laos studying sustainable development with a group from MIT and Oxford. She recently finished two and a half years in the Peace Corps in Bolivia.

Rob Forrest, a physicist, **Andras Nady**, an engineer, and **Julian Milikan** a global consultant, recently joined forces to design and drive a car in the 41st Annual California Tri-County Fair Demolition Derby. Their attempt at victory was a noble one; their car, The Silver Bullet, proudly finished in the top 25th percentile. Berkeley student **Laura Forrest '99** documented the event and managed the pit crew. Other Ignatians there in support were paralegal **Dan Portman '99** and USC grad **Carolyn Link '99**.

1st Lt. Alexander T. Roloff, USMC, a 2000 graduate of the U.S. Naval Academy where he received a Bachelor's degree in political science, carrier qualified on Dec. 19, 2003, in the Boeing T-45C Goshawk on board the *USS John F. Kennedy (CV-67)* and will be flying F/A-18Cs out of Japan.

Mike Theoharis is working on a Master's degree in sports management at USF. He is also an intern in the Don baseball program.

Olivia Tuason, after graduating from UC Berkeley with a Bachelor's degree in molecular biology in 2000, worked in bioinformatics for two years before going back to graduate school in New York. She recently graduated in October from Columbia University with a Master's degree in biomedical informatics and is now back in the Bay Area working for Celera Diagnostics as a senior associate scientist.



Photos by Pedro Cafasso

Class of 1954 Celebrates Golden Diploma

The Class of 1954 celebrated its Golden Diploma Mass and reception in March at St. Pictured above left are the family of the late Hon. William

J. Mallen with Fr. Sauer. Also pictured (above right) are Bernie Simpson, Frank Glynn (reunion organizer) and Ray Paxton. Both Simpson and Paxton are members of the San Francisco Prep Hall of Fame.

97

David Ellis is home from traveling and working the Bay Area.

Jaron Farnham is completing his second year of post-graduate work at Julliard in New York. He will perform the role of Platonov in May and will be happy to shave his full bushy beard when the play is over.

98

Noelle Arroyo, along with Yuri Kim '98 and Kevin Cahill '94, successfully completed their first marathon Feb. 29 in New Orleans. They ran more than 500 miles to train for this event. Kevin, Noelle and Noelle's sister Tamara competed as Team Sesame Street in honor of their uncle, Tom Singer, who died of AIDS in 1996. Thus far, they have raised about \$9,000 to support the San Francisco AIDS Foundation.

Joe Dekker is happy to report this his son, Dylan, now has two teeth that have broken through.

Andrew Duff is teaching third grade in Atlanta, Georgia.

Michelle Melka qualified for the Boston Marathon in April 2005 while running her third marathon in Austin, Texas.

Luke Swartz is an ensign with the U.S. Navy attending nuclear power school in Charleston, SC.

99

Lewis de Dios graduated from UCLA in December 2003 with a double major in Mass Communications and English with a

creative writing emphasis. He is currently working as an assistant editor and freelance producer at NBC in Burbank. He is also heading the development team for UCLA's Samahang Pilipino Cultural Night 2004.

Jeff Duerson graduated from USF in December with a Bachelor's in marketing.

Peter Ellis is at the University of Maryland.

Laura Forrest, Dan Portman and Carolyn Link supported Class of 96 members Rob Forrest, Andras Nady and Julian Milikan in a recent demolition derby competition. See the Class of 96 listing for more information.

Addie Spence graduated cum laude from Fordham in May 2003. She currently works nights in the Manhattan District Attorney's Office and is a first-year at Fordham Law School during the day.

00

Tim Keane is President of the USF Student Senate.

Joanne Tan graduated from UCSB last December with a double major in communication and law and society. She will attend Hastings Law School this August.

Michael Watters of Menlo College was named the NAIA Division II Men's Basketball Player of the Week for the week ending Jan. 25, 2004. Watters averaged 33.5 points in two games that week, and he has a career-high 37 points in one game. During that time, Watters shot 70 percent from the field and 84 percent from the free-throw line while averaging 4.5 as-

sists and 2.5 steals per game.

01

Julian Chung is a junior at the University of San Diego where he is a bioengineering major.

Mark Swartz is a junior at George Washington University majoring in electronic media.

02

Paul Wildermuth is a computer science major in the honors program at Gonzaga University in Spokane and is learning to deal with the snow.

03

Leila Ansari is attending the University of Puget Sound in Tacoma, Washington, majoring in psychology. She has been nominated president for Kappa Kappa Gamma, Epsilon Iota Chapter and landed a Saturday night spot on 90.1 KUPS The Sound, as a campus DJ. She also received a scholarship from the university for achievements in studio art.

04

Stefanie Serrano Ordoveza, SI women's tennis star, celebrated her 18th birthday at the Patio Espanol Restaurant with a presentation of 18 candles and 18 roses. Stefanie's late father, Ramon, formerly an SI tennis coach, was remembered at the celebration presided over by her mother, Shirley.

Births

73

Joe Filice and his wife, Anna, their sixth child, Michael Joseph, born Jan. 16, 2004. Michael joins Isabella, Nico, Chris, Elli and Julianna.

79

Martin Gaehwiler and his wife, Mia Sangiacomo, a daughter, Martina Maria, born Nov. 6, 2003.

80

Chris Stretch and his wife, Rana, a daughter, Ryan Francesca, born Dec. 25, 2003, in San Francisco.

81

Mike Flaherty and his wife, Renee, a second child, a daughter, Caitlin Ann, born May 5, 2003, in San Francisco. Caitlin joins Connor Stephen.

Jeff Thilgen and his wife, Katherine, a third child, second son, William Robert, born Aug. 27, 2003, in Walnut Creek. William joins Mia Giuliana and Jack.

81

Matthew Duffy and his wife, Carol Ann, a daughter, Christiana, born Dec. 5, 2003. She joins older siblings Naomi and Joshua. **Scott Love** and his wife, Renee, a son, Aaron, born Feb. 19, 2003.

82

Greg Kall and his wife, Shaun, a son, Ryan Alexander Emil, born Jan. 9, 2004.

James Mullen and his wife, Carroll DeAndreis, a son, Matthew James, who joins sisters Annemarie and Rose.

84

Steve Bluford and his wife, Tanya, a daughter, Kennedy, born Jan. 22, 2004. Steve was named SF's new varsity football coach in March. (See page 30.)

Sgt. Phil Fee, SFPD, and his wife, Jennifer, a second daughter, Emily Claire, born Jan.



Students Direct One-Act Plays for Winter Festival

Under the supervision of Marc Baumann, students directed a half-dozen short plays for the annual Winter One Acts, performed during two sold-out nights in February.

16, 2004, in San Francisco.

Kevin McCarthy, and his wife, Lara, a daughter, Mia Ann, born March 31, 2004.

85

Eric McMahon and his wife, Laura, a third child, Jack Harris, born March 18, 2004. Jack joins Kelly and Dylan.

88

John Cassidy and his wife, Marci, a third child, first daughter, Abigail Elizabeth, born Sept. 5, 2003. She joins CJ and Brendan.

Richard Ching and his wife, Deana, identical twin daughters, Gabriella Marie and Mikayla Elizabeth, born Aug. 7, 2003, in Santa Monica.

Marc Collopy and his wife, Michelle, a son, Connor Ryan, born Sept. 17, 2003. Connor joins Tyler, 3, and Hailey, 5.

Colman Conroy and his wife, Andrea, a son, Ryan Wada, born Oct. 18, 2003, in San Francisco.

Sean McCormack and his wife, Julie, a son, Jack Cornelius, born March 14, 2004.

Derek Schulze and his wife, Michelle, a second son, Ryan August, born Nov. 26, 2003, in San Francisco.

Derek Williams and his wife, Stephanie, their second child, a daughter, Brooklyn Kay, born May 2, 2003.

89

Tri Fritz and his wife, Rachel, a daughter, Sarah Elizabeth, born Feb. 14, 2004, in Pasadena.

Eric Vennemeyer and his wife, Leanne, a son, Max, born Dec. 1, 2003.

John Mulkerrins and his wife, Joan, a son, Michael Redmond, born April 12, 2004. Michael joins sister Megan, 2.

90

Paul Beaudry and his wife, Micheline, a son, Julian Marcus, born Jan. 8, 2004.

Steve Wynne and his wife, Jessica, a first child, a son, Hunter Vean, born Jan. 29, 2004, in San Francisco.

93

Rich Worner and his wife, Sessa, a son, Oliver Worner, born March 30, 2004.

94

Melissa (Cayabyab) Maralit and her husband, Glenn, a son, Jordan Tyler, born Oct. 5, 2003.

Mike Mulry and his wife, Leslie, a son, Colin Michael, born March 26, 2004, in Los Angeles.

Don Feehan's Legacy of Service**The Hanna Boys Center** and the SI Connection

*Joe Filice
Hanna Boys Center a tour of SI in March.*

Fifty years ago, nearly everyone knew its name. Today, even though the Hanna Boys Center is still serving kids in crisis, not everyone could tell you its remarkable story.

Don Feehan '52 can. In 1949, when the boarding school for homeless boys first opened, Feehan, along with nearly everyone else in the Bay Area, knew of this remarkable place, modeled after Fr. Flanagan's Boys Town in Nebraska.

What Feehan didn't know then is how large a role he would play in the center's present-day struggle to survive.

Earlier this year, Feehan was named chairman of the school's board of directors after helping it raise more than \$1 million through annual golf tournaments.

"Don and his wife, Toni, have both been relentless supporters of the Hanna Center for so long," said Fr. John Crews,

the school's executive director. "Don is a personal friend and confidant, and he spends a considerable amount of time and energy helping us provide a place for motivated, at-risk boys."

For Feehan, a retired vice president of marketing for Hertz Corporation, his desire to help the school stems from the lessons he learned at SI and his desire to "get the word out that Hanna is alive and well and assisting boys in need."

SI, he added, "taught me so much that came into play later in my life. Those lessons brought me to places like Hanna and inspired me to give back from all that I received."

Feehan loved his days as a student at SI. "You might have a great library at your disposal, but without the inclination to study, your books will stay unread. The Jesuits taught us how to study, how to

work hard and how to live ethical lives. They gave us the desire to become good men."

As a freshman, Feehan read the newspaper accounts of the opening of the Hanna Boys Center, named for Archbishop Edward J. Hanna and founded by the San Francisco Archdiocese under the direction of Fr. William O'Connor and Msgr. William Flanagan (not to be confused with Msgr. Edward Flanagan, the founder of Boys' Town.) After a one-year trial-run in a home in Menlo Park, the Hanna Boys Center moved into its Sonoma County quarters in 1949 with 25 boys.

Today, the school sits on 160 acres and comprises 7 cottages for boys in 6th through 10th grades and three group homes for boys in their last three years of high school. Students stay for an average of 18 months and come from as far away

as Washington State and North Carolina. In its 56 years of operation, the center has served more than 3,000 boys, many of whom have gone on to lead successful lives and who stay in close touch with the school.

Feehan first became in-

olved with the Hanna center thanks to his prowess and reputation as a fundraiser. A member of St. Raphael's parish in San Rafael, Feehan helped the men's club there by organizing cioppino dinner fund-raisers. When his four children (Greg, Steve, Stacy and Kara) went on to Marin Catholic, he began helping that school raise money. One of his friends, Wally Sheehan, nominated him for the Hanna board of directors, and he has served that group since 1987.

One of the first activities Feehan and fellow board member Noel Mertens '52 created was the annual Golf and Tennis Classic that, over the past 14 years, has netted more than \$1 million for the Hanna Center.

He has also worked on long-range plans that would increase Hanna's current 119-student capacity. He wants to spread the word about Hanna's prestigious history and current success to increase donations, as the school receives no federal, state or archdiocesan funding. "We rely on annual gifts from about 20,000 donors," said Feehan. "And last year, with the weak economy, donations were down. Now I'm trying to get word out that Hanna is still

serving boys in need of a good education and a safe home."

Feehan tells the story of one boy who waited all day last Thanksgiving to be picked up and taken home. "No one came,



so he ended up staying on campus. The staff asked him what his favorite Thanksgiving food was, and he couldn't recall. As an infant, his mother had given him beer to drink in his baby bottle, and that may have affected his memory. Now, for the first time in his life, he has people who love and care for him."

Feehan is impressed by how many SI

grads over the years have served Hanna. Board members have included Randy De Voto '68, Terry De Voto '64, Jack Fitzpatrick '60, the late Fred Grant '38, Gregory Labaugh '66, Robert McCullough '48, William McDonnell '42, Albert Maggini '35, Martin D. "Pete" Murphy '52, Gene Payne '65, Robert Rossi, Jr. '64, David Thompson '66, Paul Watson '57, Noel Mertens '52, the late Jim Kearney '48, Richard X. Waters '50, Warren White '39 and Arthur Fritz Jr. '58.

If you want to find more information about Hanna Boys Center, call (877) 994-2662 or email info@hannacenter.org. If you want to visit the school, it is located at 17000 Arnold Drive just north of Sonoma.

Don Feehan is the chairman of the board of directors at the Hanna Boys Center in Sonoma.

In Memoriam

- 25 Edward J. Dunne
- 27 Francis Lagomarsino
- 28 Rev. Joseph Carroll, SJ
- 32 Hon. James Joseph Welsh
- 33 Frank Kane
- 34 H.H. "Jack" Huebel
- 35 William T. Whitfield
- 37 Fernand Joseph Casabonne
- 37 Ted Wurm
- 38 William Giandoni
- 38 Emil Vitali
- 38 Charles S. White
- 39 Robert George Lagomarsino
- 42 Jeremiah John Mahoney
- 42 George Sperry
- 43 Daniel George Dolan
- 43 Francis Glenn Lynch
- 43 Allen Sciaroni
- 44 Gerald Joseph Roullier
- 48 Robert A. Bianchi
- 49 Charles Barr
- 49 John O'Leary
- 50 Peter Alan Hawkins
- 52 George Robert Alvergue
- 53 James D. Pretti
- 55 Thomas Victor Reichling
- 57 Stephen Douglas
- 61 Gary "Gino" Giannini
- 69 Paul Otto Schiebold III
- 72 Jay M. Cochrane
- 73 Nicholas C. Parshootta
- 73 David Joseph Passanisi

Hon. James Joseph Welsh '32

The Hon. James Joseph Welsh, who served as secretary to Gov. Earl Warren between 1943 and 1953 and as San Francisco Municipal Judge, died Dec. 27, 2003.

Born in San Francisco, Judge Welsh attended Harvard Law School and graduated from Stanford Law School 1940. After serving Gov. Warren, he was appointed presiding commissioner of the State Industrial Accident Commission in 1953 and served as legal secretary to Governor Goodwin J. Knight between 1953 and 1955 when he was appointed Judge of the Municipal Court of the City and County of San Francisco.

He later retired to Indian Wells in 1974 and sat as pro-tem Judge in Indio from 1975 to 1990. He was preceded in death by his son James Lovell Welsh. He is survived by his wife of 64 years, Lovell Gunter Welsh, his daughters Lovell Bonnie and Laurie Flemer and his son Manning Welsh and by their families.

Fernand Joseph Casabonne '37

Fernand Casabonne, an accomplished amateur chef and longtime volunteer at Notre Dame des Victoires, died March 10, 2004, after a long battle with myelodysplastic syndrome. He was 84.

A native San Franciscan, he was a member of the first kindergarten class of Ecole Notre Dame des Victories in 1924. He played football at SI and served his country in World War II as a Master Sergeant in the U.S. Army on the island of Tinian in the Pacific. He retired after 15 years of service to the U.S. District Court – Northern District of California where he served as courtroom deputy for Justices Cecil Poole and William Orrick.

He worked bingo at SI for many years as a volunteer. At Notre Dame, he was a founding member of the parish choir and a member of the parish council. He presided over the food preparation of countless parish events for over 20 years. An accomplished amateur chef, his catering work was once featured in a full page article in the *San Francisco Examiner* food section in 1972.

He is survived by his wife of 56 years, Claire, sons Andre, Francois, Raymond and Jean-Louis and their families, and by his sisters Lorraine Lazzarotti and Germaine Scafani.

Robert Lagomarsino '39

Robert Lagomarsino, a longtime SI and St. Gabriel's Church supporter, died Feb. 1, 2004. He was 82.

Born in San Francisco and raised in the Richmond District, he attended St. Monica's School, SI and St. Mary's College. He served as a staff sergeant in the Army Air Corps during WWII.

A longtime parishioner of St. Gabriel's Parish, he was past president and life member of the San Francisco Baseball Old-timers and was an honoree of the Friends of Marino Pieretti.

He was a 50-year Life Member of Dante Council, Knights of Columbus #2563 and a member of the Northern California Boxers Association, the Salesian Boys and Girls Club, the American Legion Parkside Post #505 and S.F. Old-timers Golf. He was also the alumni representative for SI Class of 1939 and served his class and alma mater with distinction. Each year, for the SI All-Class Reunion, he brought together his classmates for the dinner, all dressed in coats and ties. "Their sophistication was clearly a reflection of the class that Bob showed all his life," said SI Alumni Director Jim Dekker '68.

Robert loved sports as a spectator and participant. He witnessed the first games of the San Francisco 49ers in 1946, the San Francisco Giants in 1958, and the Warriors in 1962.

He was a beloved 38-year employee of Valente Marini Perata & Co. Funeral Directors.

He was predeceased by his first wife, Phyllis and his brother, Fred; he is survived by his wife, Rita; by his sons Robert '65, Gerald '67 and Ronald '69 and numerous grandchildren and relatives.

Robert Bianchi '48

Robert A. Bianchi, a veteran of the Korean War, died Jan. 29, 2004. He was 73.

After graduating from SI, he served in the Korean War as a sergeant for the U.S. Army. He worked as a salesman in the food industry for more than 50 years and was an avid Giants fan.

He loved to be surrounded by his family. He had a sense of humor and enjoyed entertaining and especially loved to barbecue.

He served SI faithfully for many years as the representative for the class of 1948. "He was the mainstay behind the class, putting together their annual Christmas lunches," said Alumni Director Jim Dekker '68. "His class sponsored two full scholarships thanks to his leadership."

He is survived by his wife of 51 years, Shirley; by his daughters, Robin Borba, Victoria Bianchi & Kimberli Bonner and their families; by his son, Robert; by his sister, Anne DelGrande; and by numerous relatives and grandchildren.

George Alvergue '52

George R. Alvergue died peacefully Jan. 12, 2004, after a brave fight with cancer. He was 69.

A San Francisco native, he attended the St. Vincent School for Boys, SI and USF where he earned both Bachelor's and Master's degrees in political science and American history.

He taught at a community college in Eugene, Oregon, after leaving the Bay Area and organized the annual gatherings of the Oregon chapter of the SI Alumni Association.

He is survived by his wife, Florence; his daughter, Anne; his son, George; his brother, John; his sister, Alicia; and by many nieces and nephews.

Thomas Reichling '55

Thomas V. Reichling, a prominent San Francisco real estate president and CEO, died Feb. 10, 2004, after a courageous battle with cancer. He was 66.

A third-generation San Franciscan, he attended SI, USF and SFSU, where he received his MBA.

He served as CEO of Montgomery Capital Corporation and was a 50-year life member of the Olympic Club.

He was an avid history buff, enjoying historic travels throughout the world. He supported animal rights and championed all animal welfare. He was an original member of the Marin Special Olympics Board of Directors and gave a lifetime of support and dedication to the special athletes.

He is survived by his wife, LaDawn; his children Daniel '75, Michael '77, Colleen and Kate; his brother Mike; and three grandchildren.

Feedback!

You can mail letters to

Genesis IV

2001 37th Avenue

San Francisco, Ca 94116 or e-mail ptotah@siprep.org



Dear Editor,

I got a phone call from an old friend that began, "Did you hear about Elaine?" I hadn't thought of her in years, but I immediately knew who he was talking about, and I knew that something was wrong. The phone calls came quickly as the night progressed. It was confirmed in a matter of hours. Elaine De La Cruz '96 was dead.

It's never easy to call your old high school buddies and tell them that someone you used to hang around with has passed away. It's such a cruel thing to hear the happiness in their voices at hearing from you for the first time in years turn into a breathless "Oh, my God!" After a quick explanation of what happened, it always becomes an awkward catching up between two people who have grown up and apart. After the formalities, there's a promise to stay in touch, maybe a promise to see each

other at the funeral and then the final smile at hearing an old voice as you hang up the phone and realize someone you used to know is dead.

I can't tell you a single thing about Elaine's life during the past five years. Sure, after we graduated we tried to stay in touch. She had this crazy idea about trying to get an email list of the entire Class of '96 together. But after a while the emails got fewer and further between. I'd catch a bit of news here and there. She and my friend stopped dating in college. She changed her name to Joy (which I refused to ever call her; she'll always be Elaine). After a few years, she slipped from my consciousness altogether. Time does that to friends.

The past comes back fast when you're staring at a coffin. I looked on a face that I had not seen in years, and it was exactly as I had remembered it. And the memories came flooding back. Elaine was a ball of energy. Her oversized black glasses hid her face but accentuated the fire in her eyes. She was always smiling, always looking to make others smile. She touched everyone she ever met. I remembered the time I had to pick up her prom dress for her be-

cause she was in the publications office the day of the prom, busily trying to make the deadline for the senior issue of the paper. I remembered the time I drove her out to Lodi on her 18th birthday so she could go skydiving. Her passion was surpassed only by her spirit of adventure. She was a hippie, born two decades too late, a beatnik without a drum. She never needed one. She was her own music.

With the sadness that comes with dealing with the death of a friend comes the happiness of remembering who they were and what they meant to you. A few days later, a group of friends who had not thought of each other in years were gathered around a table in a bar, smiling through tear-stained eyes and telling stories of a time long gone by. Phone numbers were exchanged. Promises to keep in touch were made. And then, they each went back to their own lives.

Someone read a passage from Elaine's website at the funeral. I was too busy crying to catch it all, but I did hear the words "Don't postpone joy." It was Elaine being clever with her new name, but the message was clear. Don't postpone happiness. There are friends all around you that you haven't hugged in years. There are old friends whose phone numbers are in your cell phone but

Calendar 2004

May

1	International Food Faire, Commons	4-8 p.m.
	Spring Musical, Bannan	7:30 p.m.
4	Ignatian Guild Board Meeting	7:30 p.m.
6	Father-Son Dinner, Commons	7 p.m.
11	Choral Concert, Bannan	2:45 p.m.
12	Choral Concert, Bannan	7:30 p.m.
	Board of Regents' Meeting	4 p.m.
19	Ignatian Guild Installation Mass & Reception	11 a.m.
21	Faculty In-Service, no classes	
	Fathers' Club End of Year BBQ	5:30 p.m.
22	Senior Prom	7 p.m.
26	Board of Trustees Meeting	4 p.m.
27	Transition Liturgy, Holy Name	9 a.m.
28	Awards Assembly	8:30 a.m.
	Class of 2004 Alumni Lunch	11 a.m.

June

1-3	Final Exams	
3	Baccalaureate Mass & Reception, St. Mary's	7:30 p.m.
5	Graduation, SI Church	10:30 a.m.
11	All Class Reunion & Sports Day	



Wells Fargo Helps SI Auction

Don Dana '66, executive vice president at Wells Fargo Bank (second from left), presented a check for \$15,000 from the bank to help underwrite SI's successful auction to Chairman Sal Rizzo (right), Fathers' Club President Steve Leveroni '69 and Fr. Sauer.

you just don't call. There are things you have been promising yourself that you would do someday that you haven't done. Make someone smile. Make yourself smile. Time is short. You never know what is going to happen. As tragic as the loss of my friend Elaine is, I take comfort in knowing that she never postponed joy. She was happy and made other people happy until the day she died. She lived her life exactly the way she wanted to. I urge you all to learn from her. Grab your life and take it for everything that it is worth. Appreciate every day for the miracle it is. Take all the joy from life that you can. Then, someday, maybe, you'll understand why Elaine was put on this Earth.

I never knew Joy De La Cruz, but I will always remember Elaine.

Don't Postpone Joy,
Chris Silva '96

Dear Editor,

I read with interest the article on the SOA protest. My purpose in writing is not to anger those who protested, but to make them think.

Decades ago, I took the oath of enlistment, which in part stated, "...protect and defend the Constitution against all enemies foreign and domestic." I'm wondering what oath soldiers enlisting in the armies throughout the Americas take. If I refused the orders of my superiors, I would be judicially discharged. That is not always the case in other countries. They can and have been shot or their families put in prison or disappear. Read article on Dick Wall '52, *Genesis IV*, Winter 2003-2004 edition.

Was it what they were taught at the SOA or what they told that made those soldiers kill the six priests and their co-workers? What threats were they under if they hadn't pulled the trigger? Would they be shot before the priests? Would their families suffer? Perhaps they felt too much pressure to disobey the order.

Would closing the SOA prevent future atrocities? Would rebels lay down their arms if the armies were banned? It makes me wonder if these students think if we closed all the prisons would crime cease?

When my family lived in the apartment we rented in the Republic of Panama, I was told to have civilian clothes at work and to find an alternate route home. Reason: Anti-American protests. Cause:

U.S. politicians who visited Panama would inevitably protest about the president or the government. I was told to go home wearing my civilian clothes driving via my alternate route home. How do you think I felt as I drove home? Whose lives do you think were more important to me as I raced home — my beautiful wife and daughter, those pompous politicians or the protesting students?

I hope I've made you think about those who live under conditions other than yours.

Don Green '65

Dear Editor,

I fondly remember Bill Love's joking humor on a biology test one day in his class. He showed us a slide of a man dressed in this submersible deep-sea diving bell suit with an air hose and asked us who this person was. He hinted that the answer was "BL." I don't think many persons guessed that it was Bill Love. Now I understand why he asked that question.

Jeremiah Motak '72

Your Class Can Help SI Prepare for the 150th

by **Jim Dekker '68**
Alumni Director

As you are well aware, SI will soon be celebrating its 150th anniversary, and the Sesquicentennial Committee has been preparing for this occasion, as have individual classes, which have already planned and organized unique events or projects that will allow the class to participate more fully in the sesquicentennial.

For example, some classes are funding scholarships, some are underwriting school programs, others are completing outreach projects in the greater San Francisco area and several are organizing get-togethers at sporting events scheduled to take place sometime during the Sesquicentennial year.

We want as many classes as possible

to leave a lasting imprint on the celebration and our Alma Mater.

I have met with many class representatives and class committees, but time does not permit me to meet with

each and every class. If you would like me to assist your class in this regard, please contact me at (415) 731-7500, ext. 213 or email me at jdekker@siprep.org.

Events

SoCal Alumni Chapter May 14 Annandale Golf Club, Pasadena
All Alumni Reunion June 11 Harding Park Golf Course & SI Campus
Contact the Alumni Office for information

Reunions

1949	May 15	5 p.m.	SI Commons	L. McCaffrey
1944	May 22	11 a.m.	SI Commons	G. Marty
1964	Sept. 18	6 p.m.	SI Commons	
1974	May 22	5 p.m.	SI Chapel/Commons	Cinelli/Higuera
1994	Oct. 16	6 p.m.	SI Commons	Taheny-Seefeldt/Tandoc
1969	Nov. 12	TBA	Lincoln Golf Course	Mike Taheny
	& Nov. 13	6 p.m.	Miyako Hotel	



Dance the Night Away Showcases 75 Students

More than 75 students took part in the annual dance concert last January, entitled "Dance the Night Away," featuring choreography by Meredith Cecchin '97, Lizette Ortega '94, Ted Curry '82 and six students, with lighting design by Tom Galvin.



GENESIS IV

THE ALUMNI MAGAZINE OF SAINT IGNATIUS COLLEGE PREPARATORY, SAN FRANCISCO, SPRING 2004



WILDCATS' WILD RIDE TO THE TOP

In This Issue ...



Great teachers don't tell you what to think; they show you how to think. That's what teachers here do. And perhaps that's why, if you put four SI grads in the same room, they will (to borrow on old joke) have five different opinions.

That's true in the pages of this issue, where you will find stories of four grads, each of whom has his own take on the Iraq war — from Larry Purcell '62, the founder of the Redwood City Catholic Worker House, who spent 30 days in jail for anti-war activities, to Dr. James Corum '71, a military historian who believes the U.S. was morally justified in invading Iraq.

Between these positions you will find two other men — Janar Wasito '87, a veteran of the 1st Marine Division, who has started a foundation to provide disaster relief for Iraqis, and Doug Hamblin '73, the leader of Bruce Willis' band, The Accelerators, who, along with Willis, performed for troops in Iraq.

Both Wasito and Hamblin have serious doubts about the legitimacy of the war, yet both have mixed feelings about the presence of U.S. troops there, believing that they are in a position to help the Iraqi people.

Despite all the differences among these four men, you will find that they share a common desire to see justice done and the courage and creativity to work for peace.

Dr. Corum, for example, spent 11 days in Iraq in January as part of a nine-man team assigned the task of drawing up plans to retrain the Iraqi Army by selecting “officers who are decent and who have the mental flexibility to adjust to how an army functions in a democratic state.”

For Purcell, his struggle for justice took him to the Lockheed Martin Aeronautics Company, the real source, he says, of Weapons of Mass Destruction. As he writes in this issue: “Lockheed Martin is the largest weapons factory in the world. At its Sunnyvale plant, missiles are built for Trident nuclear submarines. These ... are clearly weapons of mass destruction. Each missile can fly 4,000 miles and will result in utter death for all life within many square miles.”

And both Wasito and Hamblin knew, despite their hesitations about the war, that they had to do something more than watch reports on CNN. They had to find out first-hand what was happening by talking to people who had been there and by responding with generosity to those in need.

Let us continue to pray — and, like the four in this issue, work — for a quick end to the war, for a speedy return of American troops and for justice and peace to return to the cradle of civilization.

— Paul Totah '75



Above, from left: Jim Corum '71, a lieutenant colonel in the Army Reserve, sits by the side of Saddam Hussein's pool. He went to Iraq for 11 days last January as part of a nine-person delegation to help rebuild the Iraqi Army; Doug Hamblin '73, the band leader for Bruce Willis' group, The Accelerators, played for troops in Iraq; former Marine officer Janar Wasito '87 (standing to the left of an active-duty friend), has started a foundation to raise humanitarian aid to be distributed by Marines in Iraq; and (left) Larry Purcell '62, the founder of the Redwood City Catholic Worker House, went to jail for 30 days to protest the Iraq war and America's own production of Weapons of Mass Destruction.