


Franciscan Alumni Association



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Serving Provinces of Our Lady of Guadalupe and St. John the Baptist
www.franciscan-alumni.org

Transitus Message from Fr. Gil Wohler

We are at that time of the year when our hearts easily turn to Francis and the celebration of his feast day on October 4th. Two weeks before that, Francis was branded with the stigmata, the wounds of Jesus, which we commemorated on September 17th. For us who have chosen Francis as our model and inspiration, this is a most holy time as we prepare ourselves to praise God for our most holy patron.

For the past couple weeks I have been reading an historical novel about Francis by Edward Hays titled *The Passionate Troubadour*. Although it is a novel, it has truly captured the spirit of the age (13th century) in which Francis lived and founded his three Orders. It is a powerful reminder of the heart-wrenching struggle which tore at the deepest core of his being: is it possible to follow the Gospel of Jesus radically? I recommend this book for your consideration.

What is it today that attracts us to Francis of Assisi? The words that stirred Francis to begin his following Jesus call to us today. "Rebuild my Church which is, as you see, falling into ruin." Today almost 800 years later, the words penetrate the very soul of Christendom: "Rebuild my Church..." It is a stark invitation to us, a return to capture the pattern of simple living in a com-

mercialized and complicated world.

The virtue of holy simplicity beckons us to "get back to the basics" of the Gospel, not to get bogged down or distracted or enamored by a technological world which can draw us away from the Lord's basic invitation to "come and follow" him.

Since the Vatican Council of some 40 years ago, the watchword *Renewal* seems to have lost its challenge to so many of us. Would the modern lingo of *extreme makeover* have any more appeal?

Any movement must be fueled by the traditional idea of *Gospel Penance*. We must want to change in order to change. Real Penance changes me—not so much externally but in the heart, the very core of my being. Jesus' words continue to be pertinent: "If anyone would be my disciple, let him deny himself, take up his cross and follow in my steps."

The real danger today is as it was in the time of Francis—*compromise*, a lukewarmness that lets us water down the challenge of Jesus. I simply call to mind for us the words of Francis: "Brothers, let us begin again for up to now we have done nothing."

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2005 Chapter at Former St. Francis Seminary

10290 Mill Road will always feel like home to many of us. Next spring the annual chapter (reunion for all classes and friends) will again be held at "the farm."

Mark your calendar and please try to attend. More than 100 attended a couple years ago and had a great time! There will

be a social at a nearby hotel on Friday, June 24. This would be an ideal time for individual classes to meet for dinner and then join others at the evening festivities.

Then we'll gather at SFS after noon on Saturday, June 25 in the vicinity of Fr. Aubert's Peace Garden. There will be

tours of old and new facilities, mass, dinner, and additional time for socializing.

Details will be forthcoming in the next newsletter and on our website. Please contact mikeniklas@woh.rr.com for help with setting up something for your class or contacting classmates.

Alumni Assn President Critically Injured in Shooting



On Tuesday, August 24, a very tragic incident happened: Our FAA president, **Pat Daly** ('76), was critically wounded by a gunman at a neighborhood K-Mart where Pat and his wife Jan were exchanging prior purchases. A few minutes before Pat was hit, the gunman had shot and killed a K-Mart employee and, as he fled, Pat apparently tried to help evacuate customers. The suspect turned and fired two random shots that hit Pat. One bullet entered the back of his shoulder and traveled through his neck, lodging in his jaw. The other bullet entered his left side and traveled across his mid-section, damaging several organs. The gunman then led Cincinnati police on an extended car chase until, when surrounded by officers, the gunman shot and killed himself. Investigators have not been able to determine a motive and have closed the case.

Pat Daly was in critical condition for several weeks. He has had several major surgeries to remove his spleen, repair the damage done by the bullet to his mid-

section, and to begin re-construction of his jaw. On September 4, Pat was having his best day of recovery since the shooting. He was more alert and was taken off the ventilator for a few hours. They also sat him in a chair for about 1 ½ hours for the first time. Pat continued to improve at a remarkable rate that surprised the doctors, but we know it's the power of prayer and Pat's attitude. He was transferred to Drake Center for rehabilitation and finally returned home, with many more weeks of therapy to follow.

Pat's sons said their father pushed their mother out of the store after the shots, but then went back to help other frightened customers and employees. Rev. Robert Farrell of St. Bartholomew Catholic Church where Pat sings in the choir (and he and his wife organize the annual festival) said, "It didn't surprise me when I heard that he might have gone back in to help other people. He was obviously thinking beyond himself and of other people." Pat's sons and his pastor imply that Pat exemplifies a Christian and Franciscan way of life - begun at home with his parents and nurtured by his experiences at St. Francis Seminary. His behavior on August 24 confirms that those seeds of Christianity and Franciscan ideals have continued to grow and blossom throughout Pat's life. We continue to pray for him and his family. We ask God to bless each of them in His own special way, and we pray that Pat will have many more years to make the world a better place.

Pat Findley ('74) and Fr. Gil Wohler ('53) have visited Pat often at the hospital and at Drake Center. They have kept many alumni informed about Pat's progress

toward recovery and have assisted the Daly family in many ways. Both Pat Findley and Fr. Gil are fine examples of the Franciscan spirit!

Please remember Pat Daly and his family in your prayers. Pat's brother Mike Daly ('77) and brothers-in-law Chris O'Hagen ('78) and Nick Neyer ('78) are alumni of St. Francis Seminary. His sisters Ann, Kate and Julie attended Oldenburg Academy which is operated by the Sisters of St. Francis. Pat's own children attended, or now attend, Roger Bacon High School, which is run by the Franciscan Fathers. They are: Jason and Jennifer ('00), Jeffery ('05) and Jamie ('07). Pat's sister Rose and his wife Jan are graduates of McAuley High School in Cincinnati.

Pat's family also requests prayers for the family of the 22-year old victim who was killed, as well as for the mother of the shooter, who sent a letter to apologize for the actions of her sick son and pray Pat would have a full recovery.

Pat's road to recovery promises to be a lengthy path but, with God's help, we hope Pat will soon return to his normal state of health and be able to resume all of his former activities.

To help with expenses, the Pat Daly Fund has been set up at Fifth Third Bank in Cincinnati. If anyone wishes to assist the Daly family, contributions may be directed to the Pat Daly Fund at any Fifth Third Bank branch in the Cincinnati area or mailed to:

Fifth Third Bank
North College Hill Banking Center
6800 Hamilton Avenue
Cincinnati, OH 45224

Day of Recollection with Fr. Murray Bodo

Several members of the Franciscan Alumni Association were invited by Father Gil Wohler, FAA liaison with the Province of St. John the Baptist and pastor of St. Francis Seraph Parish, to attend a day of prayer at St. Francis Seraph Church on Saturday, April 24, 2004. Father Murray Bodo, OFM, was the speaker/discussion leader for the day.



At the conclusion of the day of recollection, Father Murray signed copies of his books with personal inscriptions for many attendees who were interested.

Then the alumni board surprised Murray by giving him the association's Christian Life Award (an engraved plaque) and an official FAA shirt. Board president Pat Daly presented the award in the beautiful inner courtyard of St. Francis Seraph church.



ries from people who have made a difference in the world, like Nelson Mandela, who said, "Our greatest fear is not that we're inadequate; it's that we're powerful beyond measure. We fear light, not darkness." In other words, we have great potential and fear of failure. Murray emphasized that we should not forget how to play -- for simple enjoyment, as we did when we were children. We should also feel good about ourselves, good enough to be able to "look at a full-length mirror and say, 'God likes you,' and 'I like you.'"



Father Murray is a widely known writer, teacher, speaker, and authority on Saint Francis, who taught most recently at St. Bonaventure University. He has taught at several schools over the years, including Thomas More College and Saint Francis Seminary. He is frequently involved with the "Assisi Pilgrimage Program." When in town (Cincinnati), Father Murray lives at the friary on Pleasant Street, just a couple blocks from St. Francis Seraph Church.

During the morning and afternoon sessions, Father Murray shared insights about St. Francis, Bro. Juniper, and St. Clare. He recounted fascinating experiences from the time he spent with the great Buddhist Dali Lama and the famous psychologist Dr. Meninger. He told us about his "perfect day in France." He also inspired us with quotes and sto-



2004 Chapter at Bloomington, Illinois

by Bill Pellman '52, Norb Garmann '52,
and Pat Findley '74



The Chapter started out on a cold note, the weather that is, but the warmth of the ten alumni - some with spouses - who were present at Rick Gardner's home made a big difference. Rick ('75) and his family, together with Joris Heise ('54)

and Dennis Kirby ('56), were quick to adapt. They moved the cookout from Rick's backyard to the garage and eventually to the living room. A delicious buffet was provided. The homemade food, with a variety of special dishes and desserts, was great. (Thank you to Rick's family and FAA helpers!) Old friendships were renewed and new friendships were begun. Reminiscing continued late into the evening. A good time was had by all. After feasting and fellowship, we retired for the night at a very nice hotel, the Hawthorn Suites.

A registration table was set up on Friday morning in the hotel lobby and manned by the Bloomington

FAA committee. New arrivals began to appear at breakfast and continued throughout the day. Noteworthy were Jim and Teresa Steinmetz ('45), who came all the way from California on a train (a three-day journey!). The 50th anniversary class (Class of '54) was represented by Joris Heise, Ken Bausch, Dennis Blank, Daniel Barrett and Fr. Jack Wintz.

During breakfast in the nearby dining area, plans were made for the day's outings. As we left the hotel, it was clear we were in Illinois because there was a corn field with head-high stalks next to the driveway. Some chose to visit a nearby outlet mall, while others chose to tour a lavender farm on the verge of blooming



and a winery that included wine-tasting. The winery, in particular, was a popular place. Rumor has it that some FAA members even visited it twice. Several attendees played golf. They returned to play another course on

Saturday and said they enjoyed both. A number of people chose to visit the McClean County Museum of History, located in the old Courthouse with its beautiful rotunda, marblework, woodwork and more. The original courtroom is

preserved and on display in the museum. Also on display are artifacts from the Civil War era. Military uniforms, flags, swords, firearms and written diaries are carefully arranged and explained. Those who visited the museum were well pleased with their choice. Some even returned on Saturday morning to complete the tour.



On Friday afternoon, Dennis Kirby ('56) served as tour guide through the cities of Bloomington and Normal. Five participants traveled in his car, seeing sights that included Illinois State University, numerous corporate buildings of the national headquarters of State Farm Insurance Agency, the newly built airport, rich farm lands and other lands in transition from agriculture to newly constructed homes and condos.

After a day of wine-tasting, tours, shopping and golf, we all met for dinner at the Hawthorn Suites. Thanks to Rick Gard-



ner, his wife, Kathryn, and his sister, Marcy Hodges, for coordinating most of the meals for the weekend. Approximately 40 alumni and guests were in attendance.

After dinner, we

enjoyed the talent show. The contestants were Rick Gardner's son Anthony, who played "The House of the Rising Sun" on the violin, Butch Feldhaus who led us in a rousing rendition of "Dead Skunk in the Middle of the Road," and a skit about a real-life shopping experience from the trip to Assisi last October. The members of the skit production included Rick and Kathy Wissel, Charlie and Marge Wagner, Bill and Marilyn Pellman, Dave and Nan Imhoff, and, last but certainly not least, Ralph Hatke. Michaelangelo's David was the focus of the skit, and Ralph provided everyone with a good laugh. There were no awards given to the talent show participants, but everyone appreciated the display of talent (and, of course, Ralph's display of classic art!?) After the talent show, there was the usual lively conversation as some got reacquainted and brought up to date about the condition of the seminary and Duns Scotus. Also, after the show, Fr. Gregg Petri ar-



rived and was greeted by his 1952 classmates, including Norb Garmann, Mario Wagner, Dan O'Brien and Bill Pellman. Many had not seen Fr. Gregg since college days. After a few brewskys were

consumed under the watchful eye of a deputy sheriff (necessary because we didn't have a bartender), we all retired peacefully for the night.

It was another cool bright sunny day when we awoke on Saturday. In addition to the options offered on Friday, Fr. Ric Schneider led a group of alumni and guests to the local model airplane field. The group included Pat and Jan Daly, Pat Findley, the Imhoff's (Dave, Nan, Nicole), and Bill Pellman. The weather was absolutely perfect, with a slight breeze blowing, bright sunshine and very few clouds in the sky. Fr. Ric gave a demonstra-

tion of a few model airplanes and then taught anyone willing to try to fly the airplanes. "Buddy boxes" helped prevent a crash-landing in the cornfield! The location for the model plane demo was sur-

rounded by cornfields as was everything around Bloomington. Before long, everybody was able to do a loop d' loop. We think Fr. Ric was relieved to get through the morning without losing or wrecking a plane. Note: Bill Pellman entertained us with a story about flying a model airplane into a window at the Seminary many years ago. Unfortunately, the window was not open and this was not an intentional stunt!

Another interesting note about the model plane activity - we met the owner of the farm

where the airstrip is located. His name is Stanley Thompson and he is now 87 years old. He lived on that road all his life and it was on that farm in 1926 that he met the renowned aviator Charles Lindbergh when Lindbergh crash-landed there while



working for the post office. Lindbergh was flying mail from Chicago to St. Louis when he had plane trouble. He parachuted



safely and came knocking on the Thompson's door after the accident.

Saturday's activities also included a picnic in beautiful Miller Park. The weather was perfect and many Bloomington families were out picnicking at tables among the trees and flowers. The shimmering lakes added to the whole experience. The FAA'ers were treated to a delicious buffet lunch, again organized by Rick Gardner's family and the planning committee. After lunch, most of those present walked over to the adjacent Miller Park Zoo and spent the afternoon with the animals. The bald eagles with their loud squawking were the most interesting to those who toured the zoo. It was difficult to walk away from them, indeed!

A tour of St. Mary Church, Fr. Ric's parish, followed. Brother Kevin led the tour and explained the recent renovations in the friary and church. The school was also included in the tour, but the newly remodeled friary was most impressive. The parish mass followed at four o'clock. FAA provided music and several concelebrants for the liturgy. Musicians were Butch Feldhaus '76, Phil Zepeda '66 and Dave Imhoff '70. They were joined by the parishioners

and 40 or more FAA members and family members. Concelebrants included Fr. Ric ('50), Fr. Pat McClosky '66 and Fr. Jack Wintz '54.

We met again that evening at the ballroom of the Hawthorn Suites for a meal and chapter meeting.

Fifty-four alumni and family members dined, shared memories and promised to keep in touch. Abbreviated minutes follow: The meeting was opened by President Pat Daly ('76), at 7:45 p.m.

Phil Zepeda ('66) presented the treasurer's

report, which was unanimously accepted.

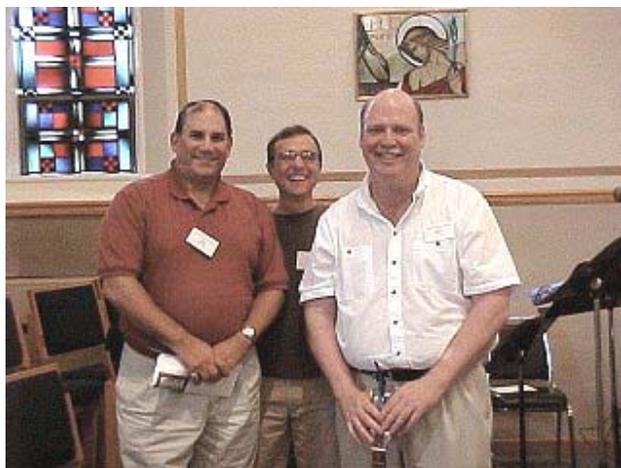
Nominations for the Board were then sought. All nominations were accepted by the nominees and the full assembly. Nominations for new Board members included Butch Feldhaus ('75), Dan O'Brien ('52), Fr. Ric Schneider ('50) and Mike Thomas ('75).

Current Board members who were re-nominated included Charlie Bullington ('67), Norb Garmann ('52), Mike Niklas ('75) and Phil Zepeda ('66).

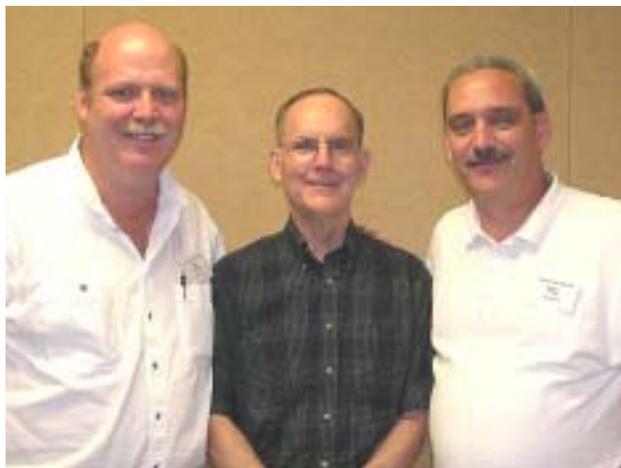
Awards were then presented. The Humanitarian Award was presented to Lester Morris ('45) by Jim Steinmetz ('45), in recognition of Lester's outstanding everyday service to his parish for many years. Lester's response was truly humble

and inspiring. He said, in acceptance, "I really don't know why I am getting this award. I just have done what I thought I should do." The Christian Life Award was presented to Fr. Ric Schneider ('50) by Bill Pellman ('52), in recognition of Fr. Ric's influence on many classes of young seminarians, by his words and by his example.

Door prizes were distributed at the end of the meeting. They were many and varied, though there was an emphasis on ISU, which is located in Bloomington. Atten-



Liturgical musicians Phil Zepeda, Dave Imhoff and Butch Feldhaus



New board members Butch Feldhaus, Dan O'Brien and Mike Thomas



dees enjoyed the door prize drawing, whether they won or not.

Finally, the annual memorial service was conducted by Fr. Pat McCloskey ('66), Dennis Kirby ('56), and Ralph Hatke ('55). Twenty-five alumni were commemorated. Others, as presented by the congregation, were also memorialized. Names of alumni are listed below. The recently deceased for whom candles were lit in remembrance included Eliot Bacia, James Batt, Francis Evans '31, Anthony Fedell, Ron Fein '62, Thomas Frick '72, Aloys Held '34, Sylvester Heppner '51,



Patrick Herrera '63, Marcan Hetteberg '45, Bob Hozie '46, Al Hudepohl '47, Paul Jewett '62, Niles Kraft '46, Leo Metko '34, Francisco Meyer '42, Charles Miller '29, Maurus Pax '41, Lawrence Pollak, Frank Rozmus '72, Leopold Skkorogod '41, Elmer Von Hage! '44, and Francis Williams '42.

In addition, a candle was lit for Raul Martinez '78, who later responded

via the alumni guestbook on the website: "The reports of my death are greatly exaggerated. While I do appreciate the thought, and relish the prayers (and well wishes/requests for intercessory prayer) that accompanied the candle lighting at the prior alumni fiesta, I am

very much alive and hope that this is not an omen. My father did pass away in March 2004, (que Dios lo tenga en su santa gloria) but the Lord has no need of me yet -- or maybe he's giving me a chance to keep on repenting."

Pat Daly closed the meeting with an announcement that the 2005 Chapter will take place in June in Cincinnati at the former St. Francis Seminary.

The day concluded with the singing of the "Ultima." Reuniting continued on for the rest of the evening.

Before departing Sunday morning, many of the FAA alumni had breakfast as a group at CJ's Restaurant. When we attempted to pay for breakfast, the waitress said everyone's breakfast was paid for by "the gentleman in the adjoining room." "The gentleman" turned out to be the one and only Fr. Ric Schneider. Thank you, Father Ric! We owe you one! The breakfast was a happy ending to a wonderful weekend.



2004 Chapter attendees included Jim Steinmetz '45, Lester Morris '45, Fr. Dacian Batt '48, John Artmayer '49, Joe Bonner '49, Fr. Ric Schneider '49, Bill Pellman '52, Norb Garmann '52, Dan O'Brien '52, Fr. Gregg Petri '52, Chas. Mario Wagner '52, Dennis Barrett '54, Dennis Blank '54, Fr. Jack Wintz '54, Joris Heise '54, Ken Bausch '54, Ralph Hatke '55, Dennis Kirby '56, Dale Bursott '56, Fr. Pat McCloskey '66, Zepeda, Phil '66, Charlie Bullington '67, Dave Imhoff '70, Rick Knapp '70, Rick Wissel '70, Bill Ritter '70, Mike Thomas '74, Pat Findley '74, Ron Pio '74, Kevin Fogarty '74, Sherman Smith '75, Butch Feldhaus '75, Rick Gardner '75, and Pat Daly '76.

Class of '79 Reunion at the Farm *by Bryan Reising*

The SFS class of '79 held a reunion in Cincinnati at Mercy Franciscan at Winton Woods (the former St. Francis Seminary) on Saturday, July 3 to celebrate our 25th anniversary of graduation from the farm.

We gathered around 1 PM for a picnic. Counting family members, there were about 15 of us that showed up. The kids played some games, and the adults reminisced. We then got a tour of the Mercy Community to see how the seminary was transformed.

At about 4:45 PM, we went to mass at Corpus Christi Church. Fr. Pat McCloskey, OFM, seminary grad and editor of the St. Anthony Messenger, presided at the mass.

Then we went to La Rosa's Pizza together for dinner. We had a very good time, and we hope more will attend next time.



This photo of Bryan Reising, Ken Kramer, John Strauser, and Joe Edwards was shot by Don Weller '80

Class of 1969 — 35th Reunion in the Great State of Colorado

Attendees:

Bob Buescher	Bob and Cindy (daughter Bette) Sandavol
Mike and Beth Clark	Victor Sandavol
Fred and Andrea Elms	Bernie Schwartz
Greg Enneking	Dan Sedillo
Steve Thieneman	Alvin and (his sister Bertha) Harmeyer
Leo Hendricks	Mike Utterback
Jerry and Fran Kaelin	Fr. Ron Walters
Phil Kapraun	Fr. Valentine
Pat and Marian Lopez	Dan and Linda Meyer
Francis Reagan	Leroy and Michelle Salazar

We started the reunion with an open house on a Thursday night in July 2004. On Friday we spent the day at Georgetown, Colorado at our cabin and riding the narrow gauge Georgetown Loop Railroad. We had lunch at the cabin and dinner at a local pizza place in Arvada, Colorado. We had brunch at our house on Sat-

urday and then visited Boulder, Mother Cabrini Shrine, and toured Coors Brewery. We ended the day with a home mass at our home. It was a great event with singing all of us miss. We sang the Ultima at the conclusion of mass, and the harmony was not bad for a bunch of 52-53 year old dudes. We also blessed Fr. Ron

as being the only one of our class who is a priest. We thanked him for his dedication, and prayed for his continued successful vocation.

We talked and talked and argued over every topic alive today. Politics could not help but creep into the air. As several of the guys said we are just a bunch of pretty damn good men whose lives have covered the spectrum of occupations and careers. We ended up pretty equally split between liberals and conservatives--surprisingly to me. We agreed we are all connected like a family of brothers. We can continue discussing life after not seeing one another for 30-35 years. It was a great and holy time had by all. One interesting thing Jerry Kaelin mentioned is most of the conversations did not remain focused on old times, but really directed themselves towards how each others' lives had turned out.

Music Ministry in Ohio *Submitted and Edited by Norb Garmann and Dan O'Brien*

Mike Niklas ('75), was featured in the July 16, 2004 edition of The Catholic Telegraph, weekly newspaper of the Archdiocese of Cincinnati. The full page article begins "*Steeped in music as a student at St. Francis Seminary in Mt. Healthy and at Thomas More College, composer Mike Niklas, now a choir director at St. Patrick Church in Troy, Ohio, feels his music is 'rooted exactly where it needs to be' - in the bible and the liturgical functions of the church.*

His new CD, "Theopathy," music based mostly on psalms, is the first collection of songs written by Niklas and recorded by his group, Acoustic Green. Some of his selections have already been incorporated into sacramental celebrations at his parish, including "Baptism Blessing." Mike also emphasizes familiar hymns, "*arranging them to be sing-able so that most of the congregation can comfortably participate.*"

The group's name, Acoustic Green, seemed an obvious choice: St. Patrick is his home parish and 'green conveys life, health, freshness and growth,' he said. Theopathy,' the CD's title, means "enthusiasm at the contemplation of God." The CD is dedicated to Mike's mother who, in Mike's words, "instilled in me a love of music and love of God."

Joining Mike on the CD is his daughter, Lisa, a graphic designer and flutist, who plays with her father for Saturday Masses and occasional weddings. Lisa also did the CD and cover designs and developed Acoustic Green's website,

www.acousticgreen.com. Two friends of Mike's are Carol Milota and Bill Groh, who sing alto and tenor, respectively. Another friend - also a St. Francis Seminary alumnus - is Tom Baca ('72) of Albuquerque, New Mexico, who translated several of the songs into Spanish.

Mike says, "During parish celebrations, we try to create an atmosphere where everyone will feel welcome to sing, and it seems to be working." *Mike has written more than 100 songs during the last two decades, but admitted his music was missing a focus until he recognized some special needs for liturgies. He said he hopes the new collection will help other churches fill gaps in their repertoire.*

Mike is also submitting some of his music for publication. Eventually, he would like to devote full time to music.

As a student at St. Francis Seminary, Mike Niklas directed an ensemble and played guitar, bass and piano before his graduation in 1975. As many of us are aware, Mike played a significant role in restoration of a Peace Garden to honor the late Father Aubert Grieser who had formerly served as music director and music teacher at the Seminary, where he inspired Mike to develop as a musician. Fr. Aubert is now honored by a beautiful Peace Garden on the grounds formerly occupied by the Franciscan Seminary - thanks to the creativity and hard work of many of his former students.

Mike is now the website editor for the Franciscan Alumni Association, and serves as managing editor of the FAA newsletter. He has also assisted the FAA in organizing music groups to provide music at the liturgies for each year's Chapter, and he himself has served as an instrumentalist at almost all Chapter liturgies. Mike continues as a Board Member for the FAA.

Now an employee at Wright Patterson Air Force Base near Dayton and a music student at Sinclair Community College, Mike used to operate a recording studio for small bands. He said, "Along the way, I recorded several albums for the Dry Branch Fire Squad," a bluegrass band

whose CD was a top-10 finalist for a Grammy Award.

The FAA is proud of Mike and his accomplishments. He is truly a dedicated Christian man - touched by St. Francis - and we are blessed to have him in our community of brothers. He is one of many in the FAA who are making the world a better place because of training received at St. Francis Seminary. Father Larry Dunham ('65), Provincial of Our Lady of Guadalupe province, while speaking at the closing address of the 2002 Albuquerque Chapter said, "Whether inside or outside the Order, we are all Franciscans and we all wear a habit - some on the outside and all on the inside!"

The CD may be ordered by sending \$12 (includes shipping) to Mike Niklas at 8055 Mill Road, Troy, OH 45373.

(Italicized sections from [The Catholic Telegraph](#) (July 16, 2004) article were written by Lenore Christopher.)



Brothers' Briefs



The first two columns of news are courtesy of the **SJB Province Website**, www.franciscan.org/newslett/content.htm Toni Cashnelli, Communications Director

Recently, Fr. **Alex Kratz** ('86) received the Holy Land Christian Ecumenical Foundation award for his dedication to Christians living in the Holy Land. Alex's enthusiasm for education in the Holy Land encouraged the Archdiocese of Detroit to pledge sponsorship of 1500 children. He was given his award at Madonna University in Livonia, Michigan, at a banquet that celebrated the success of the partnership between the Archdiocese of Jerusalem and the Archdiocese of Detroit.

Congratulations to Fr. **Blane Grein** ('53), who has been nominated for this year's Lumen Christi award, presented annually by the Catholic Church Extension Society for outstanding missionary work in America. Catholic Extension, headquartered in Chicago, is a leading supporter of missionary work in poor and remote parts of the country.

Frs. **Bert Heise** ('48) and Reynolds Garland ('52) were instrumental in the remodeling and revitalization of St. Lucy Church in Houma, LA. The expansion plans had been delayed by flooding from hurricanes and tropical storms.

Congratulations to Fr. **Murray Bodo** ('55), whose book of poetry *The Earth Moves at Midnight* was selected as a finalist in ForeWord's Book of the Year award. This book, as are all of Fr. Murray's books, is available from St. Francis Bookshop, Cincinnati.

Congratulations to Fr. **Jeremy Harrington** ('50), who has been appointed Gen-

eral Visitor to the Immaculate Conception Province of Great Britain. The Province, which has 78 friars, will hold its next Chapter in July, 2005.

The four **Schneider brothers** celebrated milestones in their ministerial careers on June 13, 2004, during a joint celebration at St. Mary's Church in Bloomington, IL, where Fr. Ric is pastor. The Mass marked the ordination anniversaries of Fr. Bernie (60 yrs.), Fr. Chris (55 yrs.), Fr. Aquinas (50 yrs.) and Fr. Ric (45 yrs.). A reception followed.

In a 30-second commercial for Radio Maria airing this month on Louisiana Channel 5, Fr. **Duane Stenzel** ('45) provides the "voice" for the station. It is amazing how much can be said and done during a 30-second commercial, reports Fr. Duane.

The morning of April 15, Fr. **Curt Lanzrath** ('45) climbed into his 1993 Ford Tempo, stuck the key in the ignition and turned it. Nothing happened. This was not a spectacular surprise for Curt, who had recently replaced the fuel pump on the car and was told the radiator was on its way out. "Nothing really worked on it," Curt says, "Something was wrong all the time." Now the bad news was the starter seemed to be dead. The good news was, when the man who checked the problem smacked the car with a stick, the car roared to life. "You're going to need a new starter," was the verdict. That weekend, Curt thought about the car - one he had inherited from Bro. Bob Hozie - and the estimated \$6000 he had poured into it. He decided that if it lasted until his jubilee, he would think about replacing it. On April 18, Curt was informed, "you won a new car - the one we had the drawing for

last night." Familiar with his recent vehicular tribulations, students and staff had purchased a handful of \$10 tickets on Curt's behalf. When his name was drawn out of the 5000 ticket hopper, they were ecstatic. They truly love Fr. Curt. The thing he's still getting used to is the heady aroma that permeates the interior of a new car. "Isn't it something?" he says in wonderment.

Additional correspondence/updates:

Dear Alums,
Sorry I can't make the retreat or the reunion in June. Both sound most interesting, but we will be here in our naturally air-conditioned corner of the country entertaining family and friends escaping the heat and humidity of the Midwest. I certainly enjoy the newsletter, both current and nostalgia items. The pictures are great! And bring back many memories. Please keep me on the mailing list. Enjoy your get-togethers!

Dorothy Gilroy (former SFS librarian)

I enjoy reading about my Franciscan brothers both in the Alumni Newsletter and The St. Anthony Messenger magazine. I especially enjoyed reading about our former disciplinarian at St. Francis Seminary and, later, Father Superior at Duns Scotus - Father Mel Brady! We were at summer camp from Duns Scotus when we heard he was going to be our next Father Superior and wondered if he might treat us as he had at St. Francis, and when he visited us at camp, one of his first comments was "Sarto, what's with the facial hair?" Friar Sarto apologetically answered, "Well, Father, you know, it's summer camp." Father Mel interrupted, "Have it off before breakfast tomorrow morning." We looked at each other with doubts that he would treat us as grown-

ups. But, he proved us wrong! We found out that he could take a joke, up to a point! Like the night he came back from a trip to D.C. to find his room equipped with swinging doors, a built-in bar with that famous mannequin dressed as a cowboy sitting at the bar with a beer bottle in its hand! As he turned the light switch on, the connected tape player blasted with “Oh, when the Saints come marching in...” which was not allowed to play on! Next morning at breakfast, he calmly announced, “I don’t know who rigged up my room, but it better be back to normal by the time we get back from our morning walk,” which consisted only up to the grounds’ entrance and back! We looked around to see who was missing to guess who had perpetrated such a deed!” One New Year’s Eve, I had promised the friars on my third floor that as the clock would strike twelve, I would come to their rooms to wish them a Happy New Year. Sure enough, at 12:00 o’clock sharp, I got up and went first across the corridor to Friar Robert’s room (Joe Nelson), then to Friar Sarto’s room (Joe Ricchini). As I ducked out of Friar Murray Bodo’s room, I noticed a robed figure come into the corridor at the north entrance. I had stupidly gone out of my room without my glasses, but I knew that lanky walk and sheepishly retreated to my room, which was next to the elevator, before going into the lobby! I quickly got into my bed and waited in suspense. The footsteps came closer and closer until they stopped next to my door what seemed like an eternity, then finally went on into the lobby! (I used to identify everybody going by my door by their footsteps and would call out, “Hi, Tim; Hi, Sart; Hi, Hilair,” etc. Father never brought it up, and when I was leaving the Order eight days before Solemn Profession in 1959, I brought up the inci-

dent and asked him how he knew someone was up and about on the third floor, and he said, “These walls are not sound proof, you know!”

Jose Gallegos, ’55 (Fray Francisco)

Hi, Gang! Just a quick note to let you know what I’m up to. I leave this Saturday, June 26th for South America. I’ll be spending 4 weeks down in Bogota, Colombia, with an InterFranciscan Community there. Hoping to work with families who have been displaced by the guerilla fighting and drug wars going on. Many families have fled from their farms and small villages to the safety?? of the big city. They are living in shacks made of cardboard and corrugated metal. No electric or plumbing. We’re hoping to see if there is anything that we can do to help their living situations. It’ll be such a short trip. Not sure that we will be able to accomplish a lot. But hopefully, this will be an exploratory mission. Just to find out more about the situation and to see what resources are available. We are hoping to see if there is anything that we friars up here in the United States can do to support our fellow Franciscans in Colombia. I’m a little nervous—no tools, no supplies, no van! And my Spanish skills have a long way to go. Still, I feel God leading me there, and I know that the friars there will do all they can to help me out. We’ll just have to see how it all unfolds! This should be a chance for me to simply learn more about the people, the culture, and the struggles that the families are facing. Please keep us in your prayers.

Benediciones y sonrisas!

Bro. Donald Lachowicz, OFM
(*Bro. Donald serves at the Franciscan Connection in St. Louis, MO*)

I just received and read the Franciscan Alumni Association newsletter. It always gives me reason to pause and reflect on my youth. I grew up in Bloomington, IL and entered St. Francis Seminary, as a freshman, in September, 1963. Three other friends who graduated from St. Mary’s entered that year also. I will never forget, as a 7th grader, the evening Fr. Ric Schneider visited our home out on the farm. His visit made a lasting impression. My older brother Mike entered St. Francis after 2 years at Trinity High School (now Central Catholic) and stayed for 7 years before leaving. He received the alumni’s first Humanitarian and Christian Life Award for his work with the mentally challenged. I only stayed two years at the farm but have thousands of memories of those 2 years. I would love to visit those grounds some day. Since my home is in Laguna Niguel, CA, it is very difficult to travel to many of these functions. I still adore Fr. Ric and consider him one of my life’s mentors. He annually sends me his raffle tickets and I send back a donation. Then he calls to thank me. What a guy! As for my biography, I have been married for 20 years, have 2 kids and am self-employed as a real estate appraiser. We have a cabin south of the border between Tijuana and Ensenada, Mexico where we spend weekends when we can. We solicit used clothing and other items through the year and then have a massive give-away at Christmas for the poor near our cabin. We generally make a stop at Sam’s Club in Tijuana and \$600-\$800 for food and toiletries; bag up the food for 100 families; get all of the clothes together, then have a great, rewarding Felice Navidad! Please let Fr. Ric know that when I do get into town, I will stop and see him.

Tom Weber (’67)

Prayers are requested for a couple guys from the class of '74. **Roger Kapraun** is being treated for a serious medical condition that has affected his pancreas, and **Richard Inge** experienced acute kidney failure a few months ago. As classmate **Mike Thomas** said, "While we are bug-ging the Lord with prayers for Roger, slip in a line or two for Richard."

Savio Russo was featured in a May 2 article in the Cincinnati Enquirer in a continuing discussion of priesthood and celibacy. Savio said he loved being a priest, but felt lonely and longed for a traditional family. He and his wife Robbie have four children. The newspaper article includes a nice picture of the Russo family.

The following item appeared in the Fall, 2004 edition of Xavier University magazine: "**Joris John Heise '66 MA of Waynesville, Illinois, had his second English-related book, Hosannas of an Ordinary Life, published by AuthorHouse. His first book, Literature: Discovering Ourselves Through Great Books, was published by American Press."** Joris is a '54 graduate of St. Francis Seminary, and was one of the organizers for the Bloomington Chapter in June.

Congratulations to Fr. **Gil Wohler** on the 50th anniversary of his first vows with the Franciscans. The celebration Mass at St. Francis Seraph Church was wonderful with Fr. Jeremy Harrington giving the homily and a few shared stories from his brother, Ken, and friends Thomas Klin-edinst, David Stentz, and David Boyd. Thank you, Fr Gil, for your life of service and your support for the Alumni.

Five men joined the Franciscan Friars of St. John the Baptist Province in June: **Joe Hall** of Iowa City, Iowa, who recently completed his second year of studies at Xavier University; **John Myres** of Cincinnati, with a degree in nature interpreta-

tion; **Ryan Thomas** of Columbus, who works for a pharmaceutical company; **Richard Watson**, a convert and deacon from Lexington, Kentucky; and **Jack Ruskowitz** of Pittsburgh, who has worked in management. Additionally, seven men were accepted in the formation program of Our Lady of Guadalupe Province: **Robert Lentz, Abel Olivas, Andres Hernandez, Joseph Gonsalves, Marco Antonio Medonza, Antonio Gonzalez** and **Erasmus Romero**.

My name is **Anthony Lujan**. I attended St. Francis Seminary in 1966-1968. I ask that prayers be said for my family and me. My son, Andres Seth, passed away on the day after Thanksgiving (2003) from the flu. He was two years old and would have been three on the day after Christmas. He was a beautiful and healthy boy. We would most certainly appreciate your prayers.

(Editor's note: Anthony shared the eulogy from his son's funeral. It is available in its entirety on the FAA website. The closing paragraph reads, as follows.)

"We will miss our little angel. We will assure that he will be remembered when we are long gone and forgotten. We will assure that he continues to touch people's hearts and lives now just as he did when he was with us during his short time on earth. He will always be in our hearts and he will continue to touch lives and hearts to make a difference in this world."

Deceased alumni:

The following alumni have gone home to God since publication of our last newsletter. Please pray for them, their communities and their families.

Brother **Leonard Kireski's** life ended on August 14, 2004. At 97, he was the senior member of the Province by age. Born Casimir Kirejewski in 1907, he expressed

interest in Franciscan life in 1930. However, he had lost his two brothers at that time and felt responsible for the care of his elderly parents and younger sister. In 1935, when his sister was old enough to assume responsibility for care of their parents, Charles came to Cincinnati and soon was invested as a Tertiary Brother. He was first assigned to St. Isabel Friary, Lukachukai, AZ and, after a few years to St. Michael Mission. He remained at St. Anthony Friary, Cincinnati, until 1946, making his solemn profession during that time. Ten years at Holy Family, Oldenburg, followed. In 1956, Bro. Leonard returned to St. Anthony until 1967, when he permanently moved back to Oldenburg. Thought of as "Friend" by many of his brothers, we just can't help but think that the first words spoken to St. Peter at the pearly gates were "Friend, I've never had it so good!"

Brother **Francis Xavier Evans**, called "Speedy" by his brothers, was a meticulous craftsman. Whatever he did, he did it well. Francis came to the Navajo Reservation in 1947, and had some close calls. Once, he was doing work in Pinon, AZ, and had to return to Chinle to get materials.



Because of an all-day rain, the roads were muddy. When he got to the wash, Francis noticed water backing up next to a large culvert that formed a dirt bridge for cars to pass over.

As he carefully drove over the bridge, the back wheels of his vehicle dropped down. Getting out to see what had happened, he was shocked to realize that the culvert was no longer there! The rain had washed it out! He had driven over a dirt shell which had collapsed as he crossed. Right then, he got down on his knees in the mud to give thanks to God and his guardian angel for

saving his life. Francis spent the last 30 years of his life at St. Michaels, Arizona. Francis stood out among all the friars because of his tremendous love for the Mass - so much so that he not only attended daily Mass, but also all the Sunday Masses offered at the Mission. As Bro. Francis was being anointed, he said he wanted to attend Mass but couldn't. This was his greatest cross. Francis also had a love of nature and liked to hike all over the reservation. He always told everyone that when he got to heaven he wanted God to show him an instant replay of creation. We are sure he's seen it by now, because the Lord came for Francis in February, 2004. Brother Francis Xavier Evans! What a holy life! An inspiration for us all!

Father **Aloys Held** died on March 20, 2004, at the age of 87. Fr. Aloys was the director of the Franciscan Missionary Union (FMU) for 33 years, and inspired generations of families to support the missions. In the 1950s and 60s, Fr. Aloys gathered things and more things. He had warehouse space all over Cincinnati and accepted anything offered to him - flower and vegetable seeds, Velva Sheen shirts, Kenner toys, paint, furniture, and free medical samples (until he found out it was illegal). Of all the stories about Fr. Aloys, the most famous may be his work distributing seeds. Cincinnati Enquirer writer, Rebecca Goodman, described him as a global "Johnny Appleseed." Over the years, trucks, trains, and even ocean liners carried tons of seeds donated to the FMU by the American Seed Co. to more than 100 countries. Fr. Aloys had great love for the poor and under-privileged. He bore witness to that love throughout his 33 years in the FMU. In the 1960's and 1970's, Fr. Aloys offered tours to the Southwest missions and to Our Lady of Guadalupe in Mexico City. Through these popular pilgrimages, Fr. Aloys developed friendships and built an investment port-

folio that, to this day, generates much-needed revenue for the missions. He encouraged including the FMU in estate planning long before it was a routine practice. Nothing that was accumulated by Aloys was for Aloys. It was always for somebody else. Here was a man who gave his life to helping others. "Come enter into the Kingdom prepared for you. When I was hungry, you gave me food...."



"And he died in Albuquerque." Fr. **Maurus Pax** suggested these words—while still alive—to the editor of Senior Moments Newsletter, to end his article on Maurus' life. Maurus Pax grew up in Ce-

lina, Ohio, the second of eight children. Maurus' family was a religious family. His brother Joe is a Precious Blood priest. On his father's side, 5 of 11 children were Precious Blood sisters or priests. His first assignment after ordination (1950) was at San Fidel, NM. One half of Maurus' class of 12 went West. Maurus vividly remembered the train ride with Cecil Kleber ('42), Chrys Partee ('41) and their escort Gilbert Wolf ('37). After San Fidel, Maurus went to newly opened Holy Family Church in Albuquerque. Thereafter, Maurus spent 20 years as chaplain at Queen of Angels Chapel in Albuquerque. It was the chapel for the BIA Indian School, which housed up to 1200 students. He helped the children with their religious training. "By all accounts, he was an excellent minister and very sensitive to their culture," Provincial Larry Dunham ('65) said, at the funeral on March 27, 2004. "The children were bussed in from around the area, but into an institution so foreign to their culture and living. Maurus tried his best to be sensitive to them." Maurus was described by the provincial as a private and kind person with a twinkle in his eyes.

"He was a very humble person. That made it easy for people to approach him. He was down-to-earth and simple," Fr. Larry reflected. "He was an enjoyable man." And he died in Albuquerque!

Brother **Francis Williams** was respected for his gentle nature, his dedication to work and his devotion to the fraternity. As a father figure to his relatives, he was prized for the unflinching understanding and unconditional support he gave his family. But it was for his spirit that Bro. Francis will best be remembered, a spirit so great that it needed a super sized body in which to be housed. Given the physical challenges he conquered on a daily basis, most of us would have thrown in the towel. It was his capacity for acceptance—the ability to accept his physical limitations and the ability to accept others in a completely non-judgmental way that made him so admired. As they gathered for Francis' funeral, March 18, 2004, many voiced fond memories. One of the first memories Fr. Tom Speier ('49) had of Duns Scotus College was the image of Francis feeding scraps of food to baby foxes gathered at the kitchen door. "They would be scampering around him like the perfect image of St. Francis." Although the last few weeks of Francis' life were excruciating, he was joyful to the very end. You knew the pain and suffering that came from his woundedness, but what he radiated was deep-down joy. Francis did not merely accept the cross; he embraced it. In his Christmas letters, Francis frequently expressed himself in snatches of borrowed poetry. One poem found among Francis' papers (I Cannot Change the World by John and Edna Massimillia) was typically upbeat. The last two stanzas illustrate Francis' unwavering faith in one man's ability to touch the hearts of others:

I cannot change the world, Lord,
But I can love and care.
I know that You will nurture

Each seed I plant out there.
 And you will bring forth blossoms
 From little things I do.
 I cannot change the world, Lord,
 But I'll do my best for you.

If you never met Fr. **Marcan Hetteberg** face to face, you might have never known he was confined to a wheelchair. It rarely came up in conversation. That's because Marcan refused to allow his infirmity to define his work and his attitude. He accepted it so gracefully that it was easy to forget how difficult the last 24 years must have been for him. But Marcan's life was about much more than his disability. It was about his family (both blood relatives and friars), his work with the Navajo people, his ministry in the archives, his talent for turning pieces of wood into works of art. That all came together in a 3-dimensional display at Marcan's funeral at St. Clement's. Near the reception area was a mustard-yellow, three-story Victorian dollhouse with deep blue trim, one of Marcan's last projects. The back of the dollhouse is completely open, allowing a view of every room. It is reflective of its builder's personality: the windows were always open, allowing us to see inside Marcan's generous, sensitive soul. That openness endeared him to his family and to his congregations. Brother Kenn Beetz ('62) joined Marcan for the 100th anniversary celebration at St. Michaels School. "The day of the Mass I'll never forget. People would come up to Marcan constantly and ask, 'Why don't you come back?'" Shortly after that, Marcan did indeed give it a try, moving back to AZ for a time until he realized the physical challenges were too great to overcome. If there were any of us who had a right to call it quits and slow down, it was Marcan. In 1980, after 25 years on the reservation, his dream of retiring on the reservation was taken away, along with his ability to walk, when Marcan was paralyzed by a gunman's bullet. He kept on going. He moved to Duns Scotus and,

instead of saying, 'I miss the reservation,' he poured his energies into the poverty program. When Duns Scotus closed and Marcan moved to archival duties, his message still was "Jesus is with us, we don't have to be afraid. He quietly inspired all who knew him by daily embracing Psalm 27, one of his favorites: "The Lord is my Light and my Salvation. Whom shall I fear?"

Fr. **Alfard D. Hudepohl** died at the age of 74 at Mercy Franciscan Terrace, Cincinnati. Fr. Al was a Franciscan friar of the Province of St. John the Baptist, Cincinnati, for more than 56 years and a priest for 48 years. His entire priestly ministry consisted of parish work, as assistant pastor and for more than 40 years as pastor of parishes in 6 states - San Angelo, Texas; Wichita, Kansas; Streator, Illinois; Southfield, Michigan; Lafayette and Batesville, Indiana; and St. Bernard, Ohio. St. Clement was his home parish and it was unusual for a friar to serve as pastor in his home parish. Fr. Al also became the oldest pastor ever to serve St. Clement Parish. According to his brother, Fr. Howard Hudepohl ('45), Fr. Al loved his time of service in all parishes to which he was assigned. Also, according to his brother Howard, Fr. Al loved Christmas decorations. Everywhere he lived, he loved to decorate lavishly at Christmastime and, often, maintained the decorations outside of Christmastime. In two cities where he lived, he won awards for the best Christmas decorations. Truly, Fr. Al's Christmas lights made the world a little brighter for those around him. Friars, family and friends gathered at St. Clement Church in St. Bernard, for Mass of Christian Burial on June 28. After the funeral, as Fr. Al would have desired, Christmas decorations adorned the hall where friars, family and guests gathered.

As Fr. **Sylvester Heppner**'s body lay in repose, a friar slipped into Holy Family Church on May 10 and stared at the line of

people waiting to file past the coffin. "We should have charged admission for this," he quipped. Actually, given the deceased friar's proclivity for raising money for good causes, this was not a bad idea. For nearly two hours, the line stretched down the front steps, angling onto the sidewalk below. His funeral would probably have earned Sylvester's seal of approval. It was loud and lively, complete with a guest appearance by a wayward bat that chose to make its presence known. The entrance hymn, Let us Build the City of God, set the tone for what would be a rousing and upbeat evening. "Syl's style was decidedly dramatic," said Fr. Jeremy Harrington('50), homilist. "Eucharist had to be celebrated," and his funeral was celebrated with joy. As for the admonition, "Love one another," Jeremy said, "Sylvester did that his whole life." In 24 years at Roger Bacon H.S., he was "a good algebra teacher and an animator of alumni." In 21 years at parishes, "He always loved people and formed all kinds of good, happy relationships. His last days he spent in a nursing facility in TX. He made community with the people and shared life with them." "He ministered with joy, but he also had his crosses. Every time he left a school or a parish, it was very difficult for him to leave friends. He had the cross of his failing health. It kept him from doing what he wanted to do." "But ultimately, Sylvester believed that nothing could separate us from the love of God - not diabetes nor a broken hip, not leaving Roger Bacon nor Holy Family. Can't you imagine him in heaven? What a boisterous time he's having with the people he knew and loved!" Eric Heppner shared his perspective of his uncle, saying, "Maybe the thing that sums up Uncle Sylvester best was that he had a picture hanging in his office of a laughing Jesus. That's perfect, Jesus laughing! None of us can be 100% sure what Fr. Sylvester is experiencing right now. He'll see Jesus and he'll hear, 'Well done, good

(Continued on page 16)

Jokes

An old farmer in Kansas had owned a large farm for several years. He had a large pond in the back, fixed up nice; picnic tables, horseshoe courts, and some apple and peach trees. The pond was properly shaped and fixed up for swimming when it was built. One evening the old farmer decided to go down to the pond, as he hadn't been there for a while, and look it over. He grabbed a five gallon bucket to bring back some fruit. As he neared the pond, he heard voices shouting and laughing with glee. As he came closer he saw it was a bunch of young women skinny-dipping in his pond. He made the women aware of his presence and they all went to the deep end of the pond. One of the women shouted to him, "We're not coming out until you leave!" The old man frowned and grumbled, "I didn't come down here to watch you ladies swim naked or make you get out of the pond naked." Holding up the bucket he said, "I'm here to feed the alligator."

16 Ways to Maintain a Healthy Level of Insanity:

1. At lunch time, sit in your parked car with sunglasses on and point a hair dryer at passing cars. See if they slow down.
2. Page yourself over the intercom. Don't disguise your voice.
3. Every time someone asks you to do something, ask if they want fries with that.
4. Put your trash can on your desk and label it "in."
5. Put decaf in the coffee maker for 3 weeks. Once everyone has gotten over their caffeine addictions, switch to espresso.

6. Finish all your sentences with "in accordance with the prophecy."
7. Don't use any punctuation
8. As often as possible, skip rather than walk.
9. Specify that your drive-through order is "to go."
10. Sing along at the opera.
11. Go to a poetry recital and ask why the poems don't rhyme.
12. Put mosquito netting around your work area and play tropical sounds all day.
13. Have your coworkers address you by your wrestling name.
14. When the money comes out of the ATM, scream "I won! I won! Ha ha ha!!"
15. When leaving the zoo, start running towards the parking lot, yelling "Run for your lives, they're loose!!"
16. Tell your children over dinner, "Due to the economy, we are going to have to let one of you go."

Math Humor that Fr. Aldric would appreciate:

A mathematician and a physicist agree to a psychological experiment. The mathematician is put in a chair in a large empty room and a fork and a fine slice of cheese cake is placed on a table at the other end of the room. The psychologist explains, "You are to remain in your chair. Every five minutes, I will move your chair to a position halfway between its current location and the cheese cake on the table." The mathematician looks at the psychologist in disgust. "What? I'm not going to go through this. You know I'll never reach the table!" And he gets up and storms out. The psychologist makes a note on his clipboard and ushers the physicist in. He ex-

plains the situation, and the physicist's eyes light up and he starts drooling. The psychologist is a bit confused. "Don't you realize that you'll never reach the cake?" The physicist smiles and replied, "Of course! But I'll get close enough for all practical purposes!"

There are exactly 10 kinds of people in the world — those who understand binary math, and those who don't.

Cat Theorem:

A cat has nine tails.

Proof:

No cat has eight tails. A cat has one tail more than no cat. Therefore, a cat has nine tails.

A statistician is someone who is good with numbers but lacks the personality to be an accountant. A biologist, a physicist and a mathematician were sitting in a street cafe watching the crowd. Across the street they saw a man and a woman entering a building. Ten minutes they reappeared together with a third person.

- They have multiplied, said the biologist.
- Oh no, an error in measurement, the physicist sighed.
- If exactly one person enters the building now, it will be empty again, the mathematician concluded.

What's the difference between introvert and extrovert mathematicians? An introvert mathematician looks at his shoes while talking to you. An extrovert mathematician looks at your shoes.

Old mathematicians never die; they just lose some of their functions.

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and faithful servant'—and shortly after that they will share a good laugh." Make that a few good laughs!

Dr. **Andy Jamison, Jr.**, of Roswell, NM, died in May at the age of 61. Andy was born February 12, 1943, in Detroit, Michigan. On April 2, 1977, Andy married Kim Greenhaw in Roswell. He was a marriage and family counselor of Christian Professional Counseling Services. He also assisted families in the adoption process of children. Dr. Jamison was a national speaker for PESI health care and adjunct faculty member at Easter New Mexico U. at Roswell. Andy was a loving, godly man that loved the Lord. His first priorities were God and his family. May he rest in peace!



Fr. **Godfrey Blank** died July 27 at age 86. Throughout his priestly life, Godfrey served as pastor or associate pastor in various missions of the Southwest. He was rector of the Cathedral in Santa Fe in the 60's. From 1972-1975 he served as vicar provincial of SJB Province. Godfrey liked to brag that he had been a smoker since the age of 12 and the only year he didn't smoke was during his novitiate experience at Mt. Airy. He bore the final months of his life with determined hope and trust in the Lord.

If you know of other alumni who have recently died, please forward the name and information to the Franciscan Alumni Association.

The Franciscan Alumni Association newsletter is published twice annually and mailed to approximately 1,300 members for whom we have addresses. The only cost of production is the expense of printing and mailing, which amounts to about \$1,200 per issue. The editors are Norb Garmann and Mike Niklas. Other writers are identified with their articles. Thank you for your interest and support.

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