

ST. JOSEPH'S - ST. PATRICK'S COLLEGE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

www.saintjosephscollege.org

Winter 2023 Newsletter

*We honor the past; We celebrate the present;
We plan for the future.....TOGETHER.*

SAVE THE DATES

COMING EVENTS

For your calendars, here are two coming events that your Alumni Board will be offering for you to enjoy

Saturday, March 11 – Day of Recollection

This Lent we will present our annual Day of Recollection both in person at St. Patrick's Seminary and by Zoom for those who cannot get to Menlo Park. The Director for this Day of Recollection will be the Rev. Matthew Leavey, OSB, a monk of the Woodside Priory in Portola Valley. Fr. Matthew was for years the Abbot of St. Anselm's Abbey in New Hampshire. Abbot Matthew was well known in New England. His homilies are applause-worthy. Watch for details and instructions how to register in an Invitation which was mailed out in early February.

Saturday, June 17 – Alumni Day

Your Alumni Board has decided to return Alumni Day to the Spring and to make it a luncheon instead of a dinner. Hopefully, this will be well received by those for whom night driving has become an issue. The Mass will be at 11:00 a.m. followed by lunch at St. Pat's as usual. Watch for details and an Invitation in early May.

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION FINANCES AND DUES REMINDER

Our expenses for Alumni Day and for our Newsletters continue to go up. While we still have 1,100 of you for whom we have good contact information, only a couple hundred alums are supporting our operations through voluntary "dues". So, whatever amount you can afford is gratefully received at St. Joseph's College Alumni, 320 Middlefield Rd., Menlo Park, CA 94025.

ALUMNI NEWS

Your Alumni Board has welcomed three new members, Fr. Anthony "Tony" McGuire, R'59, Dan Ghiorso, H'76 and Ray Boudewyn, H'77. We will provide bios and pictures in the next issue.

Our esteemed alum Archbishop John Wester, C'72, is the Archbishop of Santa Fe in which diocese are the birthplaces of nuclear armaments (Sandia and Alamos). Bishop John has issued a Pastoral Letter, *Living in the Light of Christ's Peace: A Conversation Toward Nuclear Disarmament*. Bishop John thinks that the initiative for peace should be also birthed from his diocese. We hope that his fellow bishops across the United States will adopt his letter and prioritize this issue.

SYNODALITY

For those of you who participated in the Alumni's contribution to Pope Francis' invitation last year or who are just interested in this momentous event, you can see the Working Document for the Continental Stage of world-wide consultations at:

<https://www.synod.va/content/dam/synod/common/phases/continental-stage/dcs/Documento-Tappa-Continentale-EN.pdf>

ALUMNI DAY September 24, 2022, our 40th - A Success

At a two year Covid-caused hiatus, we finally were able to hold Alumni Day. In fact, on September 24, 2022, we celebrated Nos. 38, 39 & 40 of these annual gatherings.

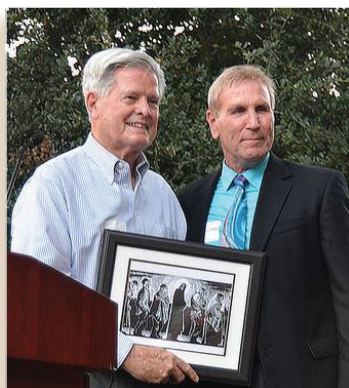
Bishop Bill Justice (R'62) was the principal concelebrant. After a two year wait, Fr. Joe Gordon (R'65) finally got to give a marvelous homily. Fr. Larry Hendel (C'72) and Mike Laharty (H'73) were the erudite lectors.

Alumnus of the Year Awards were (finally) given to Dennis McQuaid (R'59) and Fr. Jerry Coleman, PSS (R'62). James P. Murphy Awards for outstanding service to the Alumni Association were given by Mary Murphy

to Pat Cloherty (R'64) and Chuck Smith (R'60).

A marvelous dinner was enjoyed on the lawn outside the Dining Room at St. Pat's on a superb evening weather-wise. President Mike Sheehan (H'71) presided over the festivities. There was great interest in the Raffle. (Thanks for supporting it!) Mike Murray (R'61) won the Hawaii trip (but he needs hula lessons).

All in all, it was a great reunion after the Covid gap. We'll do it again in 2023. (Look for the separate item on that subject at the top of this Newsletter.)



Alumnus of the Year Dennis McQuaid, R'59, and Alumni President Mike Sheehan, H'71



Msgr. Jim Kidder, R'61, Rev. Joe Gordon, R'65, Homilist and Board member, Rev. Dan Derry, R'57, and Bishop Bill Justice, R'62, Main Celebrant



Msgr. Jim Kidder, R' 61, saying Grace for dinner



Don and Mary Carroll



James P. Murphy Awardee Pat Cloherty, R'64, and Mary Murphy



Martha Sheridan, Advancement Director, and Rev. Mark Doherty, Rector/President, St. Patrick's Seminary

Photos taken by John Ravnik, Bob Del Tredici, and Jim Harvey



Dennis McNeff, Douglas Hanagan, John O'Hara, Charles Kava, Rev. Kevin Joyce, Wayne Kistner, Ralph Morales and Jim Crilly



Bob Norris (far left), Clem Dougherty, Ivo Ravnik, Paul Caringella and Maureen Bergondy



Bruce Bergondy, R'59, Rev. Tony McGuire, R'59, Mrs. Bergondy, Diane Ravnik, Betsy Norris, Bob R'59, and Bob Del Tredici, R'59



Sheila McQuaid, Susan McQuaid, Dennis McQuaid, Ashlynn "Willow" McQuaid, Sarah McQuaid, Michael McQuaid and John McQuaid



John McDonagh, R'59, John Brennan, R'63 and Board member and Art Reardon, R'66



John McDonagh (dark glasses) Ireland, Mary McDonagh (out of view), Sarah McDonagh, Art Reardon, R'66, Mike Murray, R'61, John McDonagh, R66, and Steve Kolda, R66



Milt Walsh, H'70, Michelle Bellomi, widow of Patrick Bellomi, H'71, Terry Culloty, H'71, John Mosunic, H'71, John Walsh, H'71, and John Ahlback, H'70

EDUCATION ISSUE - Part III

PAUL PAGE, C'69 – MUSIC EDUCATOR

By Don Carroll R'58

We can't do an issue on alums in Education without mention of Paul Page (C'69).

I first met Paul at the Council for Civic Unity (CCU) in San Francisco back in 1970-1972 (Vietnam War days). As a CCU board member and president, I had the pleasure of working with Paul and his boss, the late, great newspaperman, Eugene Block, to challenge racial discrimination and other social issues in The City. The CCU was the main civil rights advocacy organization in San Francisco. Paul worked there for over two years as alternative service to satisfy his draft obligations. ("I wanted to do something beneficial for mankind.") He was, therefore, teaching moral pacifism even as a very young man.

Paul taught for 36 years at Saratoga High School: 11 years directing choirs, string and full orchestras; teaching music theory and guitar; and producing/directing many years of musical shows, many which his wife, Theodora, directed; seven years teaching journalism; and 18 years teaching English. Paul says that especially in those 18 years his classical education in the seminary in philosophy and ancient languages served him well. Paul took his youth choirs on three occasions to Europe and thereby gave these young people their first education in a broader world view. He toured Europe on five other occasions with his "ad hoc" adult choir, the Santa Clara Choral Spectrum; has adjudicated choral festivals in Feldkirch and Vienna, Austria; and is a Fulbright Memorial Fund



Paul Page at St. Patrick's

scholar spending some time in Japan learning about its culture, traditions, and educational system.

Paul, moreover, taught the People of God how to worship through music. As many alums know, along with his teaching career, Paul concurrently directed liturgical music at St. Lucy Parish in Campbell and later at St. Mary's in Los Gatos for a total of some 43 years of music ministry. The Diocese

of San Jose honored him with its *Benedictus Award* for his contributions to liturgical music in the diocese. He has played/directed the music for us on several Alumni Days. Paul's many scores and recordings of music can be accessed at <http://www.paulpage.org>. He is known internationally through the many YouTube performances of his music by others as well as through the French composers' site <http://www.free-scores.com> where over 750 of his scores are shared gratis around the world.

Now retired, Paul lives with his wife of over 50 years, Theodora (in the Greek: *theos dorion* — "gift of God") in San Jose where he continues to compose new music to share with the world. He has two daughters and five grandchildren.

Teacher, composer and performer, Paul is a source of pride to his late mentor and friend, Fr. Jack Olivier, PSS, as well as to all of us.

JIM HANSEN, H'69

I enjoyed a wonderful, fulfilling career in education, but it was a long, circuitous road in me getting there.

It was mid-morning on a beautiful day in the fall of 1965. My dad and I were loading my dresser and a box of my clothes into the family's 1958 Chevy station wagon. After the car was loaded, my mom came out with a paper bag containing some sandwiches in preparation for the long drive to St.



Jim Hansen

Joes. My nine brothers and sisters stood on the porch of our house in Hayward waving good-bye to me. The house was originally a three-bedroom house, but, as the family grew, my dad had added a dormitory on the back where my three brothers and I slept. I was the second oldest of the crew. My sister Joan was 11 months older than me so she would stay home to watch my brothers and sisters as my mom and dad and I made the trek to Mountain View.

Once we arrived on the seminary grounds and drove up the long drive to the front steps, we were met by one of the upper classmen, Tom Hanson, who unfortunately spelled his last name incorrectly. Despite the errant spelling of his name, Tom and I have been friends ever since this chance meeting. At this point, Tom guided my parents and me to the house elevator near the foyer and helped us load my dresser into it. He hit the button for the fourth floor and up we went. At the time, I didn't realize that this would be the last time I would ever use an elevator in the building.

After the orientation meetings, my parents left. As I waved farewell to them as they began the drive down the circular driveway, I saw my mom put her hands over her face and cry. I knew she had just realized that she had just dropped her fourteen-year-old son off in a strange place. At that point, I too realized I had just been dropped off in a strange place. I immediately became homesick.

As I went downstairs, I found a number of new Sixth-Latiners sitting on the stoop overlooking the tennis courts. I joined them. They were discussing the confessors that they had just been assigned. One of Sixth-Latiners, I think it was Frank Brown, mentioned that he was told that if anyone had been assigned Father Riddlemoser, that they should request a change right away. Out of my pocket, I pulled out the little paper that held my confessor assignment. I checked it. Indeed, I was assigned to Father Riddlemoser. I started to get nervous, but then I remembered that I had my own room! I could handle anything because I had my own room! As it turned out, Father Riddlemoser and I hit it off pretty well!

I spent my entire high school career at St. Joseph's from 1965 to 1969. I had many wonderful experiences there and met many lifelong friends. I left the seminary after high school graduation and went to UC Berkeley with the idea that I would return to the seminary after I graduated from college. At Berkeley it was fun to run into fellow classmates from St. Joe's who also had made the switch to Berkeley, including Paul Calhoun, Bob King, Mark Nolting, and Ray Frost. After I finished at Berkeley, instead of returning to the seminary, I started teaching at St. Clements School in Hayward while I figured out what I wanted to do with my life. It was a good move to work in the Catholic schools because it was there that I decided that teaching would be a good career for me and,

incidentally, that is where I met my wife, Judy. Ultimately, I enrolled at St. Mary's College in the credential program and did my student teaching at St. Elizabeth's Elementary School in Oakland.

In 1977, Judy and I bought a house in San Ramon so when a teaching job opened up in the nearby Amador Valley Joint Union High School District in Pleasanton for the one English teacher at a very small, brand-new school called Village High School, I applied and got the job. While teaching there I got a Master of Arts in Education Technology from the San Francisco State University and later I received my Administrative Credential from Cal State East Bay.

As a seminarian, I looked forward to a life of service to others as a priest. Service to others was an important concept in my family. My mother, Barbara, was a surgical nurse at Eden Hospital and my father, Jack, served as a teacher and a successful basketball coach at St. Elizabeth's High School in Oakland. A few years later my dad became the Dean of Boys at San Lorenzo High School and after that he served as the principal of Russell City Continuation High School in the San Lorenzo School District until his retirement. My older sister, Joan, had already become a teacher so I felt that since I had already decided that I wasn't going back to the seminary, I could still be of service to others by following my dad's example and becoming a teacher. It turns out five of my nine siblings ultimately did the same.

I taught at Village Continuation High School for seven years where a former Franciscan Seminarian and friend of mine, Rich Puppione, was principal. Incidentally, Rich's brother Don Puppione had been a seminarian at St. Joes.

I had many role models from my time at St. Joes who influenced my teaching style. From Fathers Roland Holstein and Jim Parke along with Chuck O'Malley and Gordon Lacey, I learned that preparation, enthusiasm, humor, and positive relationships were important qualities to have as a teacher. From Mr. O'Malley I also learned that a good aim was important. Father Riddlemoser taught me that "three in honor of the Trinity" is better than "zero, Bub!"

I taught at Village until I became vice principal at Dublin High School in 1986, where a former St. Josephs alum from Maryknoll, Jack Keegan, also served as vice principal. I left Dublin High to serve a short stint as principal at Valley Continuation High School in Dublin where Rich

Del Tredici was a teacher, but when the principalship opened up at Dublin High, I returned there to take that position. Rich Del Tredici, whose brother went to St. Joes, followed me as principal at Valley. While I was principal at Dublin High, I had the good fortune to hire Charles Young as an English teacher. Charles spent some time in the seminary at St. Pat's so we had some things in common. Incidentally, he just announced his retirement from the superintendency of the Benicia School District. Following my time at Dublin High I served as principal at Wells Middle School in Dublin (1991-99), Harvest Park Middle School in Pleasanton (1999-2010) and at Amador Valley High School, also in Pleasanton (2010-2013). I then retired (for the first time.)

Father Al Giaquinto was a great influence for me as I took on the role as principal. Father Giaquinto had this uncanny ability to remember every student's name. He knew my name the first time I met him and I watched him throughout my time in the seminary call everyone by name. Just that simple fact of knowing my name impressed me and I knew he was going to be someone special in my life. I asked him how he was able to learn so many names. He told me would study photos of students with their names attached and remember them. He also was able to attach associations to people he met and then bring that up when he needed to know that person's name. He told me that he felt it was better to call a student by name rather than "Hey, you." He felt it was a matter of respect and forging positive relationships.

I adopted this philosophy when I was serving as a vice principal and, later, as principal and managed to learn all of my students' names or, at least, give the impression that I knew all of their names. Once I got to Amador which had 2600 students it was a little more difficult, but I did manage to learn most names over time. Now, when I meet former students and parents, they always say how much they appreciated how I always knew their names and would ask me how I did it. They would tell me that it made them feel important and cared for. I would always tell them the story of Al Giaquinto. It is about respect and forging positive relationships. It also had a positive impact on school discipline. Since students knew I knew them by name and probably had their parent's phone number memorized (which I didn't), they were more likely to behave and follow the rules.

One example of how I instituted Father Giaquinto's philosophy into my own practice happened in 1999 when I was the new principal at Harvest Park Middle School in

Pleasanton. Early in the year I would spend time to get to know my students and to learn their names. One warm fall day, I decided I would grab a lunch at the cafeteria and, being the new principal, go out in the lunch area and meet some of my students. There was this one student sitting by himself so I sat on the bench next to him and introduced myself to him. I then asked him his name. He hesitantly said that his name was Kevin. I said "That's great! That's my son's name". Then I asked him what his last name was and he said that it was Calhoun. To me that name rang a bell. I then asked him if his dad's first name was Paul. Again, he hesitantly responded in the affirmative. I said did your dad grow up in Oakland? He said, "I think so!" I said, "Did your dad play basketball in high school?" He said "Yea". I said "Did your dad go to St. Josephs High School?" He said, "I think so." At that point, I announced to Kevin, "Your dad and I went to high school together!" Then, with a worried look on his face, he asked, "Hey, you're not coming over for Thanksgiving or anything are you?" And this is how I first met the seventh-grade son of my friend and classmate from the seminary, Paul Calhoun. A few years later when Kevin was a junior in high school, he came back to my office at the middle school and asked me if I would be his confirmation sponsor. This was one of greatest honors I remember receiving in my career. I think it goes back to Father Giaquinto's idea of respect and forging positive relationships.

(There is one thing where I think Father Giaquinto missed the boat, however. I remember asking him one day why we didn't have a typing class for all of us. He looked at me bemused and said in his high-pitched voice, "Ah, son, don't worry. You'll have a secretary!" Unfortunately, in the late '80's at the beginning of my first principalship, I did run in to an issue with Father Giaquinto's reassurance that I didn't need to learn to type. It was August and I was a brand-new principal at my first school. Using a yellow legal tablet, I had just finished writing a letter of welcome to my new staff and one for my new students. I walked from my office into the outer office and asked the school's long-time administrative assistant to type the two letters for my signature. With horror in her eyes, she looked at me and said, "Jim, I don't type!" I swallowed hard and asked her, "If you don't type, who typically prepares the school correspondence?" She explained that the previous principal had typed all of his own letters. I told her that I didn't type either, but we would do what we could to make it work. As a result, I learned to hunt and peck my own letters and school correspondence. It turns out my

administrative assistant was wonderful with the students, their parents and the staff and, over time, we both learned to type.)

Earlier I mentioned that I had retired after I served as principal at Amador Valley High School in 2013, but that was a short-lived retirement. In 2015, the Superintendent of the Pleasanton Unified School District suddenly announced that she was leaving the district and moving to a neighboring district to be superintendent there. Since there was really no time to do a superintendent search, the school board asked if I would meet with them. I had no idea what to expect, but I did meet with them. They asked me to serve as superintendent for a year so they could do a thorough superintendent search. They said that they needed someone who was well-known and respected in the district. Never having worked at the district office, I was surprised that they selected me for this role, but I was honored by this request. After some real soul searching, I came out of retirement and accepted a one-year contract to serve as the Superintendent for the Pleasanton Unified School District. I was a little worried about whether or not I could do this job, but then, just as when I started the seminary and realized I had my own room, I realized that in my new superintendent's office had my own bathroom. My own bathroom! I can do this job! I have my own bathroom! I loved every minute of my year as superintendent! I think we accomplished a lot in the district that year.

I am now retired, but I still spend time in the schools. I help out as administrative support in Pleasanton and Dublin and serve as an administrator when they are short at one school or another. I am also happy to coach new administrators in their first two years on the job and guide them in receiving their full administrative credential through the ACSA LEAD program. Working with these aspiring young vice principals as they begin their administrative careers, I am encouraged that the future of education is in good hands. I know these issues will be addressed for the sake of the kids. Kids are still kids! And as Father Giaquinto indicated to me many years ago, it is all about respect and forging relationships.

Paperback/ebook from LAWRENCE QUILICI

EGGS TO ASHES - Published by Amazon.com under my pen name Mario Lorenzo.

St. Josephs College 1956-1960, expelled;
Mt. Angel Seminary 1961-1968 ordained;

1968-1999 priest/pastor;
1999-2010 married; prisons & hospice chaplain; widower

2010-today author/Casa Maria/Habitat for
Humanity/Heifer.

Quote from the rear of the book:

"We begin as eggs and return to ashes, rising up like the Phoenix Bird. But what about the dash that is the space between our beginning and our departure? In this book, Mario Lorenzo explains his lifelong search for grace in a world that often feels devoid of it. You'll find here various ways to create a daily practice of grace and gratefulness, as well as exercises and affirmations to remind you that your life is an undiscovered river, upon which you are the first navigator....."

Stay in the loop ...

Don't miss our colorful and informative newsletters, our Alumni Day information, and more. If you have moved recently please let us know: write us a note, send us a quick email, or contact us through our school's website. **If items we mailed to you bounced back to us, then we need to delete your mailing label from our file.** Don't let this happen to you!!!

Thank you!

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Contact Information

Please do contact us with any change of address, suggestions, alumni updates, opinions or concerns.

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Join us on

DAY OF RECOLLECTION

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ALUMNI DAY

Saturday, June 17, 2023