

The

For family, friends, and alumni of Cistercian Preparatory School

CNTINUUM



Spring 2011

FINDING LIGHT

Passionate alumni chip away at some of society's most persistent problems

ALSO

**Class of '70
at forty**

**Cistercian
goes viral**

**Robbie Earle '05
teaches 7th grade
social studies at
an inner-city
Baltimore school.**





Patiently waiting

Cistercian school days ebb and flow to the rhythms of the abbey as monks walk to the school and back again for community prayers.

This connection between the school and abbey elevates education beyond simple academics to the formation of mind and heart.

The monks offered service to the students for decades before receiving their own permanent space of common prayer.

So now the students too await their own space.

(See the complete remarks of Greg Novinski '82 at www.cistercian.org/chapel.)



50th
anniversary

C A M P A I G N

The final phase

Contact Erin Hart 469-499-5406 or ehart@cistercian.org.



CISTERCIAN PREPARATORY SCHOOL

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Headmaster

Rev. Bernard Marton
Assistant Headmaster

Greg Novinski '82
Head of Upper School

Fr. Paul McCormick
Head of Middle School
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and Alumni Relations

Dan Lee
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Joel K. Fontenot
Dr. Robert J. Henderson
James M. Moroney III '74
Stephen C. Rasch '80
Peter P. Smith '74
Jere W. Thompson, Jr. '74

The CONTINUUM

David Exall Stewart
stewartpublications.com

Tom B. Pruitt
Associate Editor

Erin Hart
Alumni Relations

Jim Reisch
Photography Editor

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3660 Cistercian Road
Irving, TX 75039
469-499-5400

www.cistercian.org

Spring brings signs of life renewed

The seeds of the School's enduring values continue to bear fruit

As you receive this issue of *The Continuum*, Spring is arriving once again with its signs of new life.

On March 25, Fr. Ignatius Peacher was ordained. (An upcoming abbey newsletter will cover this important event.)



Letter from the headmaster

Fr. Peter Verhalen '73

Also late in March, the School's cross country trail sprouted a Stations of the Cross path. We thank Dr. Pruitt's Fourth Formers, who took on the project to prepare for their Confirmation.

And for the third year in a row, our group of young monks has produced a form master, who will lead the Class of '19 in the fall, days after being ordained.

One of Cistercian's great tasks now and in the future is to preserve and nurture our traditions, ensuring that new life springs up organically

from the seeds planted years before.

Our features allude to that continuum.

Reporting on their reunion at Homecoming, David Stewart checks in with the Class of 1970, our first graduating class. Members of this esteemed fraternity share vignettes of Cistercian's first years and comment on the great changes at the School. But they insist that Cistercian's founding values — including love and respect for their classmates and form master — remain the same.

In the second feature David shares the efforts of three alumni to improve the world. **Tom Lewis '73**, **James McDermott '91**, and **Robbie Earle '05** have come to embrace compassion in inspiring ways. They are — as Smokey Briggs says in his column — walking in the shoes of others.

In both features, one can see the seeds of a Cistercian education bearing fruit.

I hope this issue of *The Continuum* tells you something new about Cistercian students — from the sixties to today — and that you celebrate the new life springing from this community.

Volume 38, number 1

In this issue



Class of 1970 turns forty 8

They were Cistercian's first at everything.

Nearing 60, they reflect on their eight years together.

By David Exall Stewart

Remember

Most gracious Virgin Mary, that never was it known that anyone who fled to thy protection, implored thy help, or sought thy intercession was left unaided.

Inspired by this confidence, I fly unto thee, O Virgin of virgins, my mother; so thou, do I call, before thou I stand, sinful and unworthy. O Mother of the Word Incarnate, despise not my petitions; but in thy mercy, hear and answer me.

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What this prayer means to me. By Robert Haaser

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Marty Katz, Baltimore, MD



Finding Light 14

Passionate alumni chip away at some of society's most persistent problems.

By David Exall Stewart

Cistercian Preparatory School was founded with the aim of preparing talented boys for the colleges of their choice by challenging their minds with excellent academic programs, molding their character through the values of Catholic education, and offering them guidance with both understanding and discipline. Cistercian Preparatory School does not discriminate on the basis of race, color, creed, national, or ethnic origin in the administration of its admission and education policies, financial aid programs, athletic programs, and other activities.

SWEEPING TO VICTORY

Freshmen and sophomores give Quiz Bowl team a boost

Cistercian's varsity and junior varsity quiz bowl teams dominated January's competition at Seven Lakes High School in Katy, Texas.

James Yoder '11, Vimal Konduri '13, Mitchell Weldon '13, and Lucas Skaras '13 went undefeated against the likes of Houston St. John's, Bellaire, and Seven Lakes High School.

The varsity scored 5,000 points in eleven games.

Konduri and Yoder placed first and second out of the 93 competitors

The junior varsity, competing with only three contestants, also finished first with a record of 11-1.

All three JV participants are freshmen: **David Losson '14, Mitchell Sawtelle '14, and Michael Uhrick '14.**

Losson took first in the individual rankings among JV players. Sawtelle placed tenth and Uhrick nineteenth out of a field of 49 competitors.



FRAMED On March 5, Cistercian seniors helped install roof trusses for a Habitat for Humanity house in South Dallas.

March 5: Service with a smile

Community Service Weekend saw Form V working at the World of Goods Store, run by Catholic Charities. Sixth Formers pitched in at St. Vincent De Paul Thrift Store. Form VII painted, cleaned, and tutored at Carr Elementary. It all concluded with the Down Syndrome Guild Dance that night.



Fr. Peter Verhalen '73 with the YouTube channel, "CistercianDallas," that serves the school and abbey.

CONNECTING THE COMMUNITY

Cistercian leaps into the digital age

At a chance encounter with a Texas A&M junior at the abbey of Heiligenkreuz in Austria last June, **Fr. Peter Verhalen '73** learned first-hand of the growing influence of YouTube.

"The young man was interested in religious life," said Fr. Peter. "He told me that a relative mentioned Heiligenkreuz to him and he went to the abbey's YouTube page."

Two days later, the monks in Austria interviewed the Texan. Soon after Fr. Peter's return to Texas, work began on a YouTube channel called "Cistercians in Dallas."



CISTERCIAN ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

Established June 2009

Followers 464 in 17 countries (Hungary to Sri Lanka)

Post impressions 11, 000

Impact Great way to spread news.

How to join Search for "Cistercian Alumni" on Facebook.

It features a promotional video for the school, videos of the August and March ordinations, plus a video from the new Stations of the Cross trail. More are planned.

Chris Stewart '91 founded the school's Facebook page in June 2009 when he was serving as alumni association president.

Current alumni association president **Brendan Lowrey '93** and **David Patrick '86** in the development office have beefed it up with helpful posts on news and events.

Great minds think alike. Alumni from two generations **Peter Kurilecz '70** and **Patrick McGowan '04** saw a need for Cistercian alumni to connect for business reasons.

The two LinkedIn pages have been merged under the name, "Cistercian Preparatory."



CISTERCIANS IN DALLAS

Established June 2010

Most viewed videos Cistercian promotional August '10 ordinations

Impact Vividly portray people and activities at the abbey and school.

www.YouTube.com Search: "CistercianDallas"



CISTERCIAN PREPARATORY

Established February 2008

Members 176

Impact Great way to network

Open to Entire community including alumni parents (closed to others)

983 Number of Facebook impressions generated by news of the soccer team's victory in the SPC Division-II Championship Game.

1,512 Number of times the school's promotional video has been viewed on the community's YouTube page, "CistercianDallas."

SIGNS OF THINGS TO COME

Trail through new acreage takes shape

Fourth Formers, their dads, and their form master installed the Stations of the Cross along the cross country trail on Saturday, March 26.

“The project has been a long time in coming,” explained Dr. Tom Pruitt. “The Class of 2011 had hoped to take on the project when they were in Middle School.”

The father-son project also included mulching and lining the trail as well as installing benches.

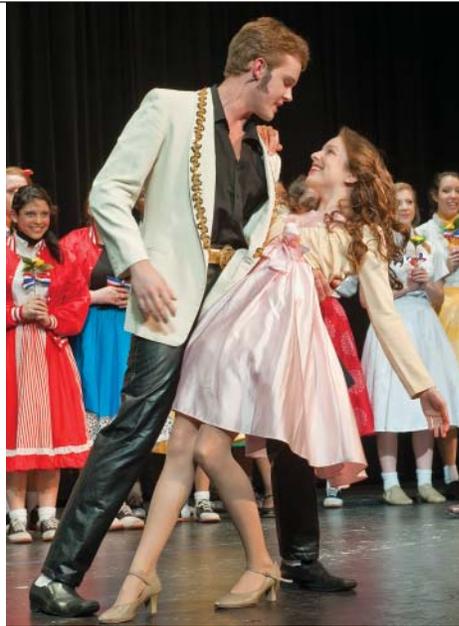
Charlie Dorsey (father of **Chase Dorsey '08** and **Mark Dorsey '15**) procured the cedar trunks and installed the artwork on each.

“At the conclusion, the sons gave their dads letters they’d written,” reported Pruitt. “The dads gave the sons small gifts.”

Br. Anthony Bigney, the form’s religion teacher, spoke on the meaning of each station. And math teacher Michael Humphries, now the father of two young children, spoke on fatherhood.



HAPPY TRAILS Dr. Tom Pruitt shows members of Form IV one of the Stations that is embedded in a cedar trunk (see close-up in inset). Left: Map illustrates the approximate location of the trail.



ROCK STAR Marty Gatens '11 as Conrad Birdie and Ursuline's Kristen Portner as Kim MacAfee.

MUSICAL THEATER

Cistercian men help shape Ursuline's "Bye Bye Birdie"

Swimmer, Boy Scout, and Elvis impersonator **Marty Gatens '11** played fictional rock star Conrad Birdie in Ursuline's March production of *Bye Bye Birdie*.

Kyle Hartman '12 starred as Albert Peterson, the rock star's manager whose love story dominates the plot.

Connor Flanigan '12, Hunter Hahn '12, and Ian Stewart '16 rounded out the cast members from Cistercian.



Kyle Hartman '12 as Albert Peterson and Beth Cassidy as Rose Alvarez in *Bye Bye Birdie*.



FIRST MASS Fr. Ignatius Peacher March 27.

Spring ordination

See full coverage of the ordination of **Fr. Ignatius** in the upcoming April edition of the abbey newsletter.



(l-r): Joe Czajkowski, Fr. Bernard Marton, Kevin McGlinchey.

Marathon monk

Nearly 100 Cistercian students and parents joined **Fr. Bernard Marton** at the Cowtown Marathon this year.

Campbell shares stage with Bush

The Barbara Bush Celebration of Reading Foundation invited **Donovan Campbell '97** to speak and read from his book, *Joker One* (now out in paperback), in Dallas and Tampa. He shared the stage with several authors, including President George Bush.

0.4 The length in miles of the cross-country/Stations of the Cross trail through the school's new 20 acres along the campus' eastern border.

60 Kilometers Fr. Bernard Marton ran at the Cowtown Challenge in honor of Fr. Henry Marton, Coach Tom Hillary, and Károly Munkácsy (his form master in Hungary).

Cistercian alumni rock Austin Music Awards at SXSW

The March 19 Austin Music Awards (now a part of the SXSW Music Festival) generated some buzz for Cistercian artists.



Danny Reisch '01 (far left) won Best Producer for his work with The Bright Light Social Hour.

Danny Reisch '01 won Producer of the Year for his work for The Bright Light Social Hour (and the album of the same name). This band also won Best Album, Best Single, and Band of the Year.

FreshMillions, including **Danny Fuller '02, Cody**

Skinner '02, and Geoff Earle (Class of '02 until his senior year) won Best New Band.



A scene from "Of Gods and Men," the French film about Cistercian Trappist monks kidnapped by Algerian terrorists in 1996.

Students see the acclaimed "Of Gods and Men"

In 1996, Cistercian monks in the mountains of Algeria were kidnapped by Islamic terrorists.

This true story is captured in "Of Gods and Men," a French film that has won consistent praise since its release early last year.

The film contrasts the tumult of terrorism with the quiet, meditative life of Trappists, or Cistercians of the Strict Observance.

More than 20 Cistercian juniors attended for Theology and French classes.



A beautiful new entrance for Cistercian

▲ Rendering of the new entrance building as seen from the lower parking lot.

50th ANNIVERSARY CAMPAIGN Progress made on land and new entrance building

The 50th Anniversary Campaign now appears poised to reach its goal of \$15 million by 2012.

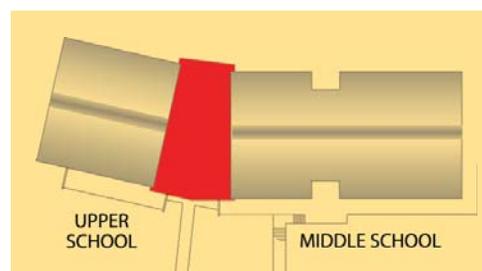
"Thanks to the generosity of many, the campaign reached and surpassed the \$12 million mark," reported Joel Fontenot, a member of the campaign's steering committee.

"A recent large gift from an anonymous donor enabled us to pay off the land debt a year ahead of schedule," he added.

"We are now seeking similar commitments," Fontenot emphasized, "in order to secure the funding necessary for a new entrance building which is becoming critical to the future of the school."



A rendering of the reception area.



The new two-story entrance building will be located in the current single-story reception/office space (in red).

NEW ENTRANCE BUILDING In the thick of things

The entrance building will provide:

- a spacious reception space (left)



- a student commons area (above) highlighting the history of the school
- a well-ventilated sick room
- offices for the form masters of Forms V-VII
- administrative offices
- a seminar/board room
- a chapel with reconciliation rooms

4 Number of alumni (includes one Cistercian student who left after his junior year) who won major awards at the Austin Music Festival held at SXSW March 19.

2.9 Millions of dollars required to reach the 50th Anniversary Campaign's goal of \$15 million. Most of the funds are for the entrance building.

PASSING ON

Lynn Moroney, 1925-2010

To any who knew her, Lynn Moroney was as her picture suggests: a vibrant, lovely, energetic woman. A friend to all.



To **Jim Moroney '74** and **Michael Moroney '77**, she was Mom; Lynn-lynn to grandsons **Sean Moroney '05** and **Kyle Moroney '12**.

Born Helen Claire Wilhoit in Maryville, TN, Helen sang from the crib, a natural. She graduated Northwestern in 1946.

As Lynn Hoyt for The Teddy Phillips Orchestra, she sang across America. In 1953, she found success with The Early Birds, singing live on WFAA Radio in Dallas. And that's where she first locked eyes with young A. H. Belo executive James Moroney, Jr.

Denied her grand alumni parent status by the cruelties of dementia, Lynn Moroney was — in her time — a grand supporter of all things Cistercian.

She has been lamented for many years. Now she will be missed for many more.

Fr. Aloysius Kimecz, 1926 -2010

Fr. Aloysius Kimecz passed away December 17, 2010.



Beloved by alumni from the seventies and early eighties for his sharp and witty Spanish classes, Fr. Aloysius has a special place in the hearts of members of the Classes of 1979 and 1987, for which he served as form master.

In addition to his life at the prep school, he served for many years as a priest at St. Edward's parish in Dallas.

The young monks will remember Fr. Aloysius for the special affection in which he held them and for the strength with which he carried his illnesses during his last years.



With his family looking on, Steve Rasch '80 tries out his best Hungarian accent on Abbot Denis Farkasfalvy at the Jim and Lynn Moroney Award Dinner.

JIM & LYNN MORONEY AWARD

Truth and consequences for Steve Rasch

"I never thought Channel 8 would believe me," **Steve Rasch '80** explained shortly after receiving the nineteenth Jim and Lynn Moroney Award at the Park City Club on January 29.

He was responding to the charge by **Mike Donohoe '80** that as a Sixth Former in 1978, he had impersonated then-headmaster Fr. Denis Farkasfalvy in a phone call to Channel 8.



Rasch with wife Ellen.

Stephen C. Rasch '80

- class agent
- alumni association president (2001-04)
- form captain
- school board
- sustentation chair
- "super lawyer" at Thompson & Knight

"Classes at Seesteerseeyan Preepaaratoery School," Rasch intoned in his best Hungarian accent, "are canceled today due to the icy conditions."

So on a rainy, not snowy or icy, morning in 1978, Channel 8 News reported one school closing in the entire area. About one-third of families kept their children home that day.

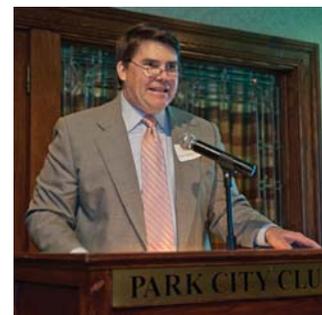
(Broadcasters now require a code to verify the identification of school officials).

At the event, it was noted that both Jim and Lynn Moroney were observing this occasion together from heaven (see story, top left). Both probably chuckled at the "rash" of publicity that their beloved Channel 8 received.

"Steve has been the glue of our class," said Mike Donohoe '80 during the serious segment of his introduction. "He's also been a tireless fundraiser for the school through his work as a form captain and now Sustentation chairman.

Rasch has served on the School Board since the fall of 2009.

He and wife Ellen have three children: daughter Lauren, daughter Hilary, and son **Chase Rasch '14**.



Mike Donohoe '80

Stand-in steps up and stands out

With **Ed Johnson '80** calling in lame after a fall in the Atlanta snow, **Mike Donohoe '80** introduced his classmate and kept the audience in stitches.

The introduction — complete with play-acting and slides — chided the honoree about his fundraising tactics and, of course, his now-famous caper with Channel 8.

2 Number of marriage proposals entertained by Lynn Wilhoit in 1952 — one from an orchestra leader and one from Belo executive James M. Moroney, Jr.



3 Number of videos from the 2011 Moroney Award Dinner on the "CistercianDallas" YouTube Channel, including Mike Donohoe's introduction.

The Class of 1970 at forty

They were Cistercian's first at everything. Nearing 60, they reflect on their eight years together and on the school that made them friends for life.

By David Exall Stewart

THE POSSE OF TWELVE arrived midway through the first half of October's Homecoming game. They made their way through the criss-crossing crowd of students, parents, and alumni, poking each other as they ogled the familiar and unfamiliar, all bathed in the glow from the stadium lights.

Anonymously they shopped the spirit store and silent auction, where they bid and won several pieces by Fr. Damian Szödényi.

It was only during halftime that the twelve from Cistercian's first graduating class (at the urging of their form master, Fr. Melchior Chladek) stepped out from the shadows and on to the field where they posed for a snapshot.

Then in a flash, they disappeared — off to do what all classes do at their reunions.

"We had a great weekend," said Charlie Williams '70. "We spent Friday and most of Saturday with each other and Fr. Melchior."

Spurred by some mid-October emails from Williams, the event had materialized in a matter of 10 days or so.

"It was our last chance to meet before the end of the year," he added. "Some guys who regularly come (e.g., John Bush '70, Jack Brennan '70, Tom Martin '70, and Jim Pritchett '70) were unable to make it, but we still had a great turnout."

"There is almost a family feeling for each other," said Kevin Johnston '70, who flew in from Northern California.

"Our class was so small (18 by graduation)," added Tim Johnson '70, who made the trip from Santa Barbara, "we grew up knowing just about every member of each other's families."

"I count each and every one of my CPS classmates as special friends and brothers," said Bush, who had to remain in Tucson,



where his wife was undergoing surgery.

"Our sense of oneness continues to grow with the years," Williams remarked. "My greatest regret about the reunion was not being able to touch base with some of our teachers."

"What's the most important thing you'll learn in this class?" asked Fr. Melchior during his first biology lesson with the First Formers in the fall of 1962.

A few hands went up, but none answered the question correctly. "You will learn to think like a scientist," he declared.

"That statement about scientific values and problem-solving had a big impact on me," said Johnson, who would go on to Rice University to study electrical engineering and become involved in computer design.

"We were part of something special," insisted Bush, an emergency room doctor, "and we knew it even in First Form.



CISTERCIAN'S FIRST HAWKS Members of the Class of 1970 who gathered at Homecoming 2010. **Kneeling** (l-r): Tim Sullivan, Bill Wood, Ray Foley, Charlie Williams, Sims Slaton. **Standing** (l-r): Kevin Coyle, Mike Healy, Kevin Johnston, Lymon Hall, Tim Johnston, Peter Kurilecz, Monte Atkinson.

“Men like Fr. Damian (Latin), Fr. Bede Lackner (music, history, and geography), and Fr. Melchior (biology) were driven to make sure that we — the pioneer class — would be given the absolute best education that they could provide.”

The curriculum for the First Form that year included five periods of math, English, and Latin each week, plus three per week of biology, history, and geography. Music, art, and P.E. filled out the curriculum.

It was a heavily Hungarian-accented program — from the drilling in Latin grammar to the fencing duels in P.E.

“The teachers had high expectations for us right from the start,” Bush recalled. “Even in the beginning, they wanted Cistercian to be the best prep school in Texas. Classes were demanding. Grading

was rigid. Discipline was enforced.

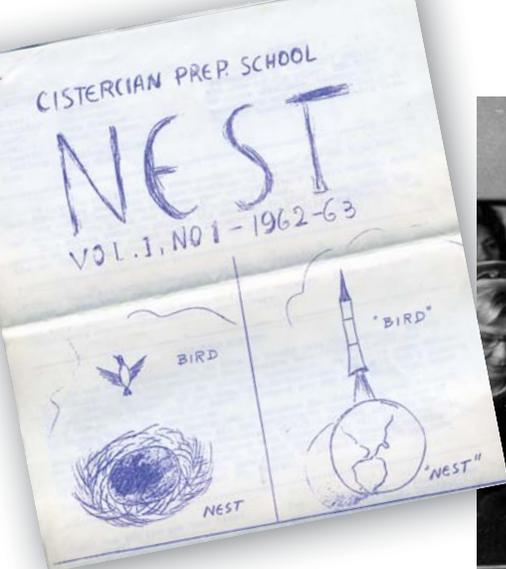
“Each teacher had their own individual way of maintaining order in the classroom.”

“One day in eighth grade,” Lymon Hall ’70 recalled. “I was called out of class by Fr. Damian [the headmaster]. He told me he was going to take me to my mom and dad.”

Hall’s father had suffered a stroke the year before. But Hall had no idea that, earlier on this day, his father had passed away.

“Over the course of the car ride,” Hall said, “Fr. Damian prepared me and then passed along the news as gently as he could.”

“I don’t remember much about the specifics because my head was spinning,” he added, “but I knew that Fr. Damian cared deeply



THE FIRST YEARS A publication by First Formers in 1962-63 (with a helping hand from Fr. Damian). Right: 1963 Opening Ceremonies in the monastery's chapel.



for me and wanted to help me through it the best he could.”

Cistercian was so small in the early days that each member of the early classes was personally tested for admission by Fr. Damian and Fr. Melchior. The priests dined with many of the families in their homes. The bonds were strong.

The form master system that the Cistercians imported from their Hungarian schools only added to the personal touch.

“The form master created a fatherly type relationship,” said Peter Kurilecz ’70, “that one can go to at any point, not just while you’re at Cistercian, but long after.”

During their reunion this past fall, Fr. Melchior played a key role.

“We were very close to ‘Frank,’” emphasized Johnson. (Fr. Melchior was nicknamed Frank because of his fondness for saying, “Let me be frank with you boys.”)

The reunion would not have been complete without him.

“It really energized Fr. Melchior,” confirmed Williams. “He was in great spirits.”

At the beginning of the 1965-66 school year (the first fall at the Irving campus), the Class of 1970 entered Fourth Form. While the Hungarians initially believed they could steer the boys towards *futbol*, the draw of American football was too strong.

A football team was formed and a mascot selected. (The school colors were not a subject for discussion.)

Twenty-four out of approximately 40 Third and Fourth Formers joined the squad. In addition to the many fine athletes that would graduate with the Classes of 1970 and 1971, the team included a number of star athletes who would go elsewhere to play their high school football.

This group included four members of the Class of 1971: Mike Wunderlick and Paul Galvin, who would play at Jesuit, Sebastian Larreta, who played at a Chicago

high school, and Larry Higgins who went on to a stellar career at Bishop Lynch.

The team went 5-2, quite a successful campaign for the school’s first foray into seventh-eighth grade football.

Twenty-four out of approximately 40 Third and Fourth Formers joined the school’s first football squad for the 1965 season.



Monte Atkinson

Rice University
A psychologist living in Boulder, Colorado. Two children.



Jack Brennan

University of Texas
Public relations for the Cincinnati Bengals. Two children, three grandchildren.



John Bush

Regis College
Emergency department physician in Tucson. Married. Three daughters.



Kevin Coyle

Rice University
Senior telecommunications technical instructor in Dallas. Married. Son James Coyle '06.



David Dolan

University of Texas
Executive in the wine and spirits industry. Died October 16, 2006.



Ray Foley

Texas A&M
River navigator and baseball umpire in Dallas.



Lymon Hall

University of Texas
Longtime retailer of photographic equipment in Houston



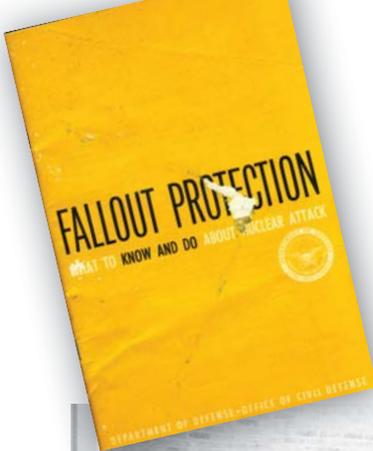
Mike Healy

University of Texas
Business consultant in San Antonio.



Tim Johnson

Rice University
Chocolate confections and real estate in Santa Barbara, CA. Married. Two children.



THRILLS & CHILLS IN THE SIXTIES



Top left: "Fallout Protection: What to know and do about nuclear attack" included sections on fire storms and building shelters. Top right: Peter Kurilecz '70 with some of Fr. Melchior's possums in the biology lab (now the small lecture hall). Bottom left: The lunchroom served as the venue for events ranging from music performances to commencements.

Nominations for the school mascot included (according to best recollections) the Hawks, Stingrays, Monks, and Monkeys (Fr. Damian's pet name for the students).

The Hawks, of course, would prevail. Suspicions are that Fr. Damian had long believed a bird represented the school well (see the first student newspaper called *The Nest*, upper left).

"Our position as the upper classmen became more meaningful as the years went by," acknowledged Johnston. "We were in a position to leave our mark on such things as the naming of the mascot, the first student council, creating the first senior lounge, and free dress Fridays."

"I ask you to have a good look at these young men," Fr. Damian began his address at the school's first commencement on May 23, 1970 in the lunchroom. "They came to us years ago as children, and see how big they are now, how strong they are, strong enough to live the life of men."

"For years we tried to teach them, guide them, tried to understand

them, and helped [them] to understand themselves.

"They were not only part of this institution, but they were also the very institution, a part of us.

"That is the reason why our feelings are so mixed."

Feelings were mixed for other reasons as well.

The country was reeling from the shooting at Kent State where four students were shot down by National Guardsmen just weeks before.

Baby boomers nationwide were growing to distrust authority figures more and more.

At Cistercian, some in the Class of 1970 had been angered by the School Board's decision to replace Fr. Damian as headmaster with Fr. Denis Farkasfalvy in 1969.

For seven years, they had been the school's top priority. Suddenly, the school had turned its attention down the road, to future seniors.

As the profiles on pages 10-11 suggest, they did not suffer from being leaders (never followers) for eight consecutive years.

"It taught us to think 'outside the box,'" said Tim Sullivan '70.

"They were not only part of this institution, but they were also the very institution, a part of us."

— Fr. Damian Szödényi



Kevin Johnston
University of Texas
importer of raw chemical materials in San Francisco, CA. Married. Three daughters.



Peter Kurilecz
Vanderbilt
Information life-cycle governance architect in Richmond, VA. Two children.



Tom Martin
University of Texas
Dallas real estate attorney. Married. Three children. Three grandchildren.



Jim Pritchett
University of Texas
CEO of a worldwide information management firm in Houston. Married. Two children.



Sims Slaton
University of Denver
Builder, craftsman, hunter in Oklahoma.



Tim Sullivan
Vanderbilt
Retired real estate investor, developer. Lives in Austin and Mexico.



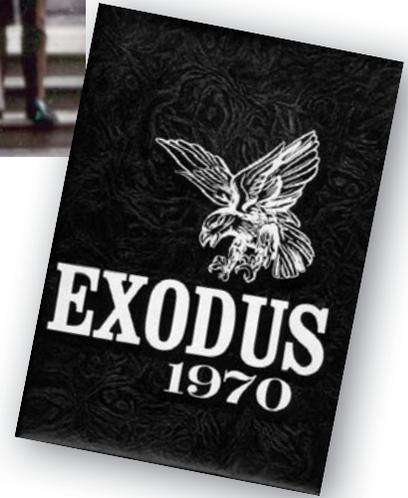
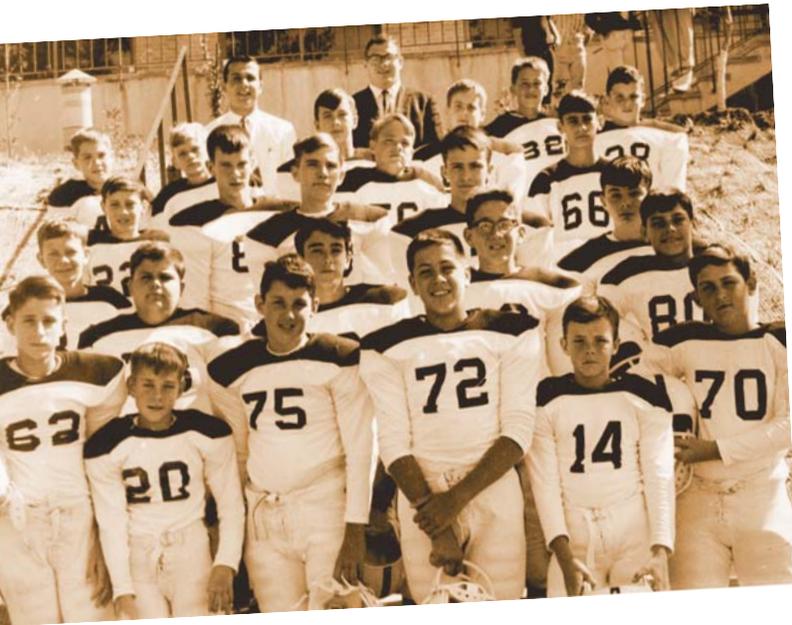
John Thomas
Southern Methodist
Investor living in Dallas. Single.



Charlie Williams
Vanderbilt
Managing partner of a Dallas law firm. Married. Three daughters. One grandchild.



Bill Wood
University of Texas
Executive in the hospitality and gaming industry in Lake Tahoe.



MANY FIRSTS

Left: The first Hawks took the field in the fall of 1965. The group of Third and Fourth Formers went 5-2. The same year, the first basketball and baseball teams were fielded. Above: The first Texas History trip in the spring of 1966 took the Fourth Formers on week-long expedition. Right: The first *Exodus*.

“If you look at us as a group,” commented Jim Pritchett ’70, “you’ll see a lot of entrepreneurs.”
 “We have no fear of starting new things, no fear of being the ‘new guy’ or the underdog.”

“We always had to tell people what Cistercian was,” explained Pritchett ’70. “No one had ever heard of it. I even got rejected by UT on my initial application because they didn’t think the school was accredited.”

“Cistercian was pretty hokey when we were there, especially compared to what it is today,” Tim Johnson opined. “It’s a real prep school now.”

“The football facilities, the festive atmosphere of the Homecoming, and the crowd were really fun to see,” emphasized Kevin Johnston. “We did not have home games. The football field was for practice only.”

Still, members of the charter class never had the feeling that the

school, their school could fail. (Note: It could have.)

“Cistercian’s succeeding was a given,” said Kevin Johnston. “The commitment of the Cistercian monks, parents, and lay teachers created an atmosphere of success.”

“Never had a doubt about its success,” agreed Sullivan.

For those who had not returned in many years, their brief visit confirmed all that they had heard about the school’s excellence.

“It is a very impressive institution today,” said Sullivan. “I’m happy for the priests and the community that have put so much effort into making the school such a gem.”

“I’m very proud of the school,” Pritchett remarked. “I’ve had three nephews graduate from Cistercian, and I have watched the school grow in stature from afar. I no longer have to tell anyone what Cistercian is.”

“I never really bought the pioneer label,” Sullivan suggested. “We were just the lucky first inhabitants of the many lucky inhabitants who have come since.”

“Cistercian was pretty hokey when we were there, especially compared to what it is today.”

— Tim Johnson ’70



Left: As First Formers with Fr. Bede in 1962. Center: 1970 commencement remarks by Fr. Damian. Right: As Fifth Formers in 1966.



What Memorare means to me

This prayer to the Virgin Mary has helped me through some very difficult periods ~ By Bob Haaser

Now that I've lived for more than 60 years, the Memorare has become one of my most important and powerful prayers. It wasn't always that way.

Growing up in Little Rock AR, I attended a Catholic parochial school taught by Benedictine nuns.

In the elementary grades, we learned our Baltimore catechism and the basic prayers of the Catholic faith – the Our Father, Hail Mary, and Glory Be.

As we entered junior high, our class periodically said the rosary (which I had learned at home from my mother), and the nuns did quite a good job teaching us to sing Latin High Masses and Funeral Masses.

Obviously, we were given a good start on the spiritual road to a prayer life.

In high school, the separate Catholic boys' and girls' schools would occasionally meet at one of the area parishes for a social or a special Mass.

Before the event was over, the girls always found time to pray the Memorare. For a teenage boy who was much more interested in solid, basic, and shorter prayers, the Hail Mary had much more appeal.

The language of this longer prayer seemed a bit flowery or feminine (e.g., "I fly unto thee" and "to thee do I come, before thee I stand").

Although I knew the prayer, I did not return to it for many years.

Emergency situations call for drastic actions, and some very serious prayer time.

Remember

O most gracious Virgin Mary, that never was it known that anyone who fled to thy protection, implored thy help, or sought thy intercession was left unaided.

Inspired by this confidence, I fly unto thee, O Virgin of virgins, my mother; to thee do I come, before thee I stand, sinful and sorrowful.

O Mother of the Word Incarnate, despise not my petitions, but in thy mercy hear and answer me.

Amen.

Two of my three children were involved in "falling accidents." Each spent some time in the hospital. As all young parents know, you are totally helpless in that situation. You sit beside the hospital bed, holding your child's hand and watching the monitors.

There is a knot in your stomach and a numbness which pervades your whole body. You say as many formal and informal prayers as possible.

It was during these desperate times that I returned to the Memorare: "Remember ... that never was it known, that anyone ... was left unaided."

I petitioned Mary for many things, both large and small, while my children were growing up, and I felt that she always answered my prayers.

In the last year, I lost both of my parents. I was blessed to be able to visit Dad and Mom shortly before they died.

I was able to help give Dad his last shower, and participated in a tearful Last Rites service in the hospital ICU for Mom.

In each case, I silently prayed the Memorare in their presence, asking Mary to present their souls to her Son at the gates of heaven, concluding with "despise not my petitions, but in thy mercy hear and answer me."

Those experiences were so powerful that I decided to add the Memorare to the Form V daily morning prayers.

It is the hope of this old form master that his boys will be just as well served by this prayer in their times of trouble and distress.

He has every confidence that they will!

(Editor's note: The school's planned giving program, The Memorare Society, is named after this prayer.)

THE EYES HAVE IT

Children are honored to sit in the lap of Tom Lewis '73. He and wife Dr. Cathy Schanzer (right) have created a legacy of love and giving in Serabu, Sierra Leone.





FINDING LIGHT

Passionate alumni chip away at some of society's most persistent problems

By David Exall Stewart

The 21-year-old on the operating table in Serabu, Sierra Leone, spoke excitedly in his native Mende and refused to stop. American ophthalmologist Dr. Cathy Schanzer began to lose her patience. She was only halfway through the schedule of about 25 eye surgeries and countless examinations on this hot day in June 2010.

"He has to stop talking," Schanzer commanded. "We need to get started."

"Dr. Schanzer, you must hear this," pleaded Mohamed, Schanzer's highly trusted surgical assistant.

"My parents," the man quickly explained through Mohamed, "put me in a home for the blind at age five when cataracts took my vision. I still don't know what happened to them."

(Cataracts plague the undeveloped world due to malnutrition. All ages, even infants occasionally, are susceptible to them. Cataracts are the number one cause of blindness in Sierra Leone.)

"I lived there helpless and totally dependent until January when I came to your clinic and you removed the cataract from my left eye. Being able to see has changed everything. I have moved out of the home. I am independent now."

He wasn't finished.

"I met my wife at the home for the blind," he said, tears rolling down his cheek, "You operated on our baby's cataracts this morning.

"This afternoon, you will remove a cataract from one of my

wife's eyes."

By now, Schanzer was wiping away tears

"I had to tell you how grateful we are," the man concluded. "Your work has changed our lives."

Dr. Cathy Schanzer and husband Tom Lewis '73 first traveled to Africa on a medical mission in 1988. The trip was the fulfillment of a childhood dream for Schanzer. Lewis accompanied her with some trepidation.

"I went along just to protect her," he admitted.

"Your first visit to Africa, or anywhere there is extreme poverty," reflected Lewis, "is so powerful."

"Once you're there, you can't help but reflect on things that never occurred to you before. You begin to understand what Christ meant when he said, 'What you do to the least of mine is what you do to me.'"

"That thought kept slamming me," he said. "I had to rethink my purpose in life."

"At the same time," he added, "I was falling in love with the people of Africa."

"I remember thinking, 'I am doing so little and yet it means so much to them.'"

Today, the Southern Eye Clinic in Serabu (population: 4,000) is known in West Africa for its outstanding year-round services provided by seventeen full-time employees. Seven outreach clinics operate part-time in the country's southern province.

Patients are provided examinations, diagnoses, medicines, and glasses. Those requiring surgeries are scheduled during January and June when Dr. Schanzer makes rounds. In all, 500 surgeries are performed annually and over 7,000 patients treated in the clinics. Everything is provided free of charge.

But their mission in Serabu is not just about eyes.

They train eye-care providers in West Africa.

They conduct activities like soccer and Blokus tournaments as well as track meets.

"We also sponsor the elementary education of over 200 students a year in Serabu," Lewis said. "We also send a handful to secondary schools and colleges in towns outside of Serabu."

But they aren't stopping there.

Schanzer and Lewis have become proud citizens of Serabu, not just because of what they have contributed to the town of 4,000, but because the spirit of Serabu is growing in them.

"The people in Serabu are so devoted to God," he said, "both the Muslims and the Christians."

While Sierra Leone is 90 percent Muslim, Catholic missionaries made great inroads in Serabu about a century ago. Today, the town (like the clinic's staff) is equal parts Muslim and Christian.

The clinic's activities each day start with a prayer service that incorporates both Muslim and Christian prayers.

"In Serabu, the residents consider themselves brother and sister first," Lewis explained. "They do not define each other by their religion. The archbishop's grandmother was Muslim."

When Schanzer and Lewis come to town, they are invited by the Muslims to their Friday afternoon service.

"At first, Cathy and I saw it as an exercise in inter-religious dialogue," Lewis laughed, "but we quickly figured out that they just wanted to pray for our safety and thank God for the help we brought to the community."

"While we don't understand the language, their prayers over us



are very moving."

The Muslims' need for a new mosque has been apparent for some years. So Lewis is going to work on the project

"It's given me the opportunity to initiate a relationship with the Muslims in our hometown of Memphis," Lewis acknowledged. "The Muslims here were clearly curious about this Christian who was asking for funds to build a mosque."

"But once they checked me out, they have contributed to the project, along with Christians and Jews."

"Every day in Serabu is a test of survival," Lewis said. "They know in their bones that it is by God's grace that they're alive at all. They understand that it all lies in God's hands."

Last year marked the first year when outside donations surpassed the sum contributed by Schanzer and Lewis.

"We've sacrificed our savings," Lewis acknowledged, "but like our friends in Serabu, we believe in God's plan for us."

Cherry Hill Elementary and the community of Cherry Hill lie less than three miles southeast of historic Fort McHenry and about the same distance south of Baltimore's shiny Inner Harbor. But, cut off from most of the city by waterways, highways, and railroad tracks, this once proud African-American community has been decaying for nearly half of its 57-year existence.

"I've been teaching at Cherry Hill Elementary for four years," said Ronald Spruill, a 60-year-old math teacher and veteran of both



Baltimore City and Baltimore County schools. “In that time, a student was murdered (shot eight times) and another was accused in a gang rape.”

“On one occasion,” he added, “I had to grab children when gunfire rang out on the playground.”

“Still it also is a tight-knit, family-centered community,” he insisted. “You will see fathers walking their children to school.”

Seventy-percent of the students qualify for free or reduced-price lunch programs. Test scores rank at the bottom of Baltimore’s public schools.

In the fall of 2009, Robbie Earle ’05 was just another in a long line of Teach for America recruits who was learning how hard it is to give low-income children a chance at a good education.

(This year, 8,200 Teach for America “corps members” are teaching 500,000 low-income children in 39 urban and rural regions.)

“Students physically accosted teachers,” he explained. “The psychological stress was enormous.”

“There were days driving to Cherry Hill,” he admitted, “when I almost hoped I’d run out of gas or have a flat tire, just so I wouldn’t have to face it.”

“The kids must be terrible,” people would say to Earle when he’d share the location of his teaching assignment. This was probably the

Robbie Earle ’05, in his second year with Teach for America, at KASA College Prep in Baltimore, MD.

“The differences between suburban and inner-city kids are mostly superficial.”

— Robbie Earle ’05

“Three,” claimed Ronald Spruill, Earle’s mentor and confidante at Cherry Hill, “is the maximum number of class preparations allowed by our contract with the district.

“Despite the load, Robbie made very thoughtful and innovative outstanding lesson plans for each class.

“On top of it all, he ran the recycling program.”

Spruill fought the administration on Earle’s behalf – pointing out that he also lacked a background in science — but to no avail.

“Robbie dealt with it,” Spruill said, “He didn’t make excuses.”

But Earle did choose to spend his second year teaching at KASA (Knowledge And Success Academy) College Preparatory School.

At KASA, an old facility that is being refashioned after The Equity Project in New York City, Earle teaches seventh-grade Social Studies. There are fewer preparations, but still problems.

In November 2010, the seventh-grade English teacher at KASA

reaction he expected for the first couple of months. But “after a while, I began to resent this response.”

Bit by bit, Earle made inroads with his students at Cherry Hill. But school administrators weren’t making it easy.

In addition to the expected load of social studies for the sixth, seventh, and eighth grades; they assigned this first-year teacher science for the sixth, seventh, and eighth grades. A total of six preparations.



quit. (“Another case of adults abandoning these kids,” Earle pointed out.)

“So with the support of the school,” Earle explained, “I stopped teaching them social studies and began to teach them English. I just had them read and write about social studies.

“And the kids responded. Their essays on totalitarianism and democracy were really good. I’d share them with anyone.

“Success is possible when a consistent teacher really wants students to learn.”

“Robbie would stride through Cherry Hill with this tall, lanky, white-boy walk, confident as he could be,” laughed Spruill, recalling last year. “He loved to go to the ‘chicken box’ store and buy something as a reward for his kids.

“He showed no fear when it came to doing what he believed in.

“By the end of the year at Cherry Hill,” Spruill recalled, “Robbie was making real progress and the kids respected him and responded to him.

“It wasn’t just because of all the work he put into his lesson plans,” he asserted, “it was because when he faced failure, he didn’t decide it was the fault of the community.

“He decided that if the students were not successful, then the teacher needed to make a change. That’s huge for a teacher — to recognize that he needs to make changes. Robbie did that.”

He’s made adjustments at KASA this year as well. After the seventh-grade English teacher left in November, he suggested to math teacher Jimmy Wyner, a Teach for America colleague and Cornell track star, that they implement a management plan.

The plan uses a point system to reward good behaviors and penalize bad. They tabulated the scores in a binder.

“Depending on whether the English sub showed or not, we might have to see a class twice in one day,” Wyner said. “The management

James McDermott ‘91, director of the Public Defender Division of Texas RioGrande Legal Aid in Austin.

“As a state, we have to decide how we can provide counsel to those who cannot afford it”

— James McDermott ‘91

system allows us to see how a student is behaving during the course of the day and week.

“When a problem arises,” he explained, “we might sit down with a student who, for example, behaved well before lunch, but acted up after lunch.”

“We can ask, ‘Did something happen at lunch? Was there an altercation? Why were you so off this afternoon?’”

“Robbie’s system,” Wyner added, “has helped us show our students we care, and we are paying close attention to them as students and as people. We are looking for solutions for them.”

With his Teach for America contract winding down, Earle refuses to give up on the achievement gap.

“The differences between suburban kids and inner-city kids are mostly superficial,” he insisted. “It’s just their circumstances.”

Soon Earle will sign a new contract to teach in Baltimore City Schools again next year.

“After learning more about schools and teaching,” he said, “I hope to move into educational policy.

“I have become devoted.”

The state prosecutor refused to turn and acknowledge the defendant whom he had charged with assault with a deadly weapon. It must have been difficult. The defendant’s violent seizures had stolen the attention of everyone else in the Del Rio courtroom.

The public defender in this case, James McDermott ‘91, reminded the court that he had pleaded with the state to recognize his client’s condition and that every doctor and hospital that had

MORE ON THIS STORY

at www.cistercian.org/continuum including more alumni, photos, & links

treated him found that it rendered him unfit to stand trial.

But now that his client was here in the courtroom, McDermott wanted them to see him and to judge for themselves whether anyone with his tragic affliction could commit an assault.

“It is a privilege to stand with my clients,” McDermott said recently. “Some are not very popular or savory people. But having access to the most vulnerable corners of their lives is humbling.”

While these words could have been written for a primetime TV lawyer, McDermott does not play on such stages.

Long before he became a public defender, McDermott joined the Jesuit Volunteer Corps (JVC).

In his first year, he was assigned to Sacramento, where he drove a van for the homeless and mentally ill so they could get to the Social Security office and attend their AA meetings.

“I went out there thinking how smart I was,” recalled the Davidson graduate. “After a short time, I learned to listen. They needed to be heard.”

In the JVC, young people don’t just work on behalf of the homeless, the unemployed, refugees, people with AIDS, the elderly, street youth, abused women and children, the mentally ill, and the developmentally disabled. They live *with* them.

“I lived in a Catholic Worker community in Sacramento,” McDermott said, “that was in a very poor neighborhood six blocks from the major homeless area.”

A year later, he worked for the Chrysalis organization that helps the homeless in LA’s Skid Row find a path toward self-sufficiency. He focused on individuals who were transitioning out of prison.

There he lived in the Rampart District, five miles away from Skid Row, but still one of LA’s most densely populated areas.

“When you live close by,” he insisted, “you cannot just walk away. Everyone knows where you live.”

For most JVC volunteers, the intense two-year program is enough.

Not for McDermott.

He moved to Houston and eased into the organization’s admin-

istrative side where he continued to live in the community he was serving. And he continued to live on \$75 a month for food and \$75 for personal use.

“You have a life together,” he explained, “and that means you have to be there, living and sharing through prayer and community life.”

Only after year five was McDermott prepared to take his leave.

“The people I was helping seemed to have a lot of problems that were legal in nature,” he said. “So I went to law school.”

UT Law and his subsequent three-year assignment clerking for a court in Austin eventually landed him a job as the assistant public defender in the Del Rio Regional Public Defender for Texas RioGrande Legal Aid, Inc.

In 2010, McDermott served as the assistant appellate public defender in the office of the Dallas County Public Defender.

Now, as the director of the public defender division of Texas RioGrande Legal Aid, he spends most of his time on policy and administrative matters.

“We are working to help Texas establish a statewide public defender’s system,” McDermott explained. “It is long overdue.”

“As a state, we have to decide how we can provide counsel to those who cannot afford it,” he added.

McDermott has not abandoned case work, however.

He continues to work on behalf of that client in the Del Rio courtroom (trying to have the charges dropped) and other indigent clients like him.

“It all comes back to the privilege to experience the poor that God gives me.”

“I was the odd kid,” McDermott acknowledged, “who paid strict attention at mass and in religion and theology class.”

“We kept talking about what God wants in our relationship with Him,” he mused.

“What God seemed to want was often expressed in how we treat the widow and orphan, the anawim.”

“How often can you say those words before you either have to act on them or turn away?”

Finding light from Africa to Austin

“Mercy Ships gives me the chance to provide the types of surgeries (head and neck) that would not otherwise be available in West Africa. And because of that, I love it.”

Mark Shrimme '92, surgical oncologist
Time commitment: 1-3 months/year

When I was a teenager, the last thing I wanted to do was bring my problems to my teachers or parents. In my present being, I have a unique balance of youth and wisdom, and peace and struggles. While I still have the opportunity, I want to caution them against normal teenage vices, and inform them of the long term consequences. I'm trying to keep these teens focused on the future, and more importantly, on God.

Jordan Beardslee '08, youth minister
Time commitment: 5-6 hours/week

“Presenting the proceeds to Caritas is always the highlight of my Christmas season. Last year, \$250,000 was donated to Caritas. Over the 20 years of the Trot we have donated over \$1,250,000 to Caritas.”*

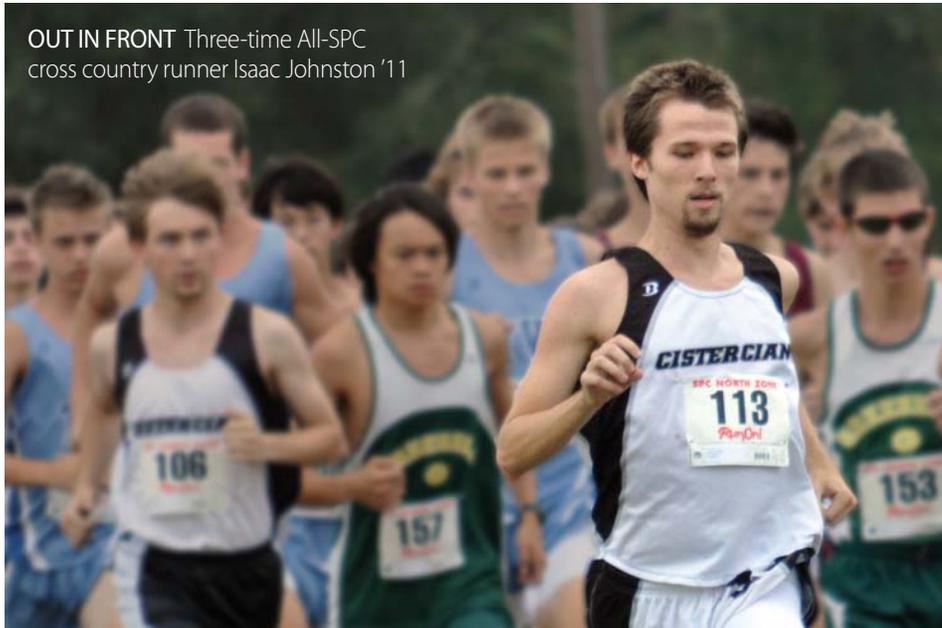
Mike Haggerty '71, owner of Thunder Cloud Subs and founder of Austin's Thunder Cloud Turkey Trot
Time commitment: 2-3 weeks/year



Photo courtesy of KreuzPhotography.com

* Caritas provides food, housing, education and job opportunities to those in need.

OUT IN FRONT Three-time All-SPC cross country runner Isaac Johnston '11



**CROSS COUNTRY STAR
Johnston ends career in style**

Isaac Johnston '11 ran his way to his third consecutive All-SPC year in the fall of 2010, and into Cistercian annals as one of the school's elite cross country runners.

Johnston led a group of ten at SPC, finishing eighth out of a field of 156 with a time of 16:40.

"Isaac is just a very dedicated runner," said Coach Ryan Gorman.

"I used to run with Isaac to push him," Gorman remarked. "Now when I run with him, he's pushing me."

The team suffered by losing **Ron Hammond '11** to injury early in the year, but was buoyed by an influx of young talented runners that included **John Kane '14**, **Jeremy Garcia '14**, and **Ethan Perez '14**.

**FRUSTRATING FOOTBALL SEASON
Hawks come together late for a strong push**

The football did not bounce Cistercian's way during most of the 2010 campaign (1-9). But the Hawks, starting six sophomores, found a way to stay in almost every game.

The Hawks shelved their run-based Wing-T offense when running backs **Patrick Cruz '11** and **George Adesanya '11** were injured.

"The kids never quit," emphasized Coach Steve McCarthy, "and they responded like Cistercian kids do when we installed new offenses in the middle of the season. They pick up things very quickly."

The offensive line — **Clay Tillotson '11**, **Noah Edwards '12**, **Jack Bobzien '11**, **Peter Thompson '13**, **Andrew Dudasko '13**, and **John Tulloh '13** — and QB **Ford Albert '13** were ready.

Against a 7-3 All Saints team in the final game of the season,



George Adesanya '11 ran 179 times for 898 yards.

Cistercian lined up in spread as well as double tight-end sets that helped Albert complete 12 of 17 passes for 180 yards in the narrow loss.

Albert also hit brother **Graham Albert '11** for a 69-yard TD.

Adesanya, back from his injury, ran for 113 yards and three touchdowns.



RECORD SETTERS
The 200-yard medley team of Andrew Jacob '13 (back stroke), Sam McGraw '12 (breast stroke), Marty Gatens '11 (butterfly), and Aidan McLaughlin '12 (freestyle).

**SWIMMERS TAKE THIRD, AGAIN
Swimmers and divers show off depth at SPC**

Once again, Coach Doug Moyse has led Cistercian's Aquahawks to a third-place team finish at SPC (the third such finish in four years).

Jake Watters '13 placed second in the 500-yd free with a personal best (PB) time of 4:56, and took third in the 200 yd. freestyle. **Aidan McLaughlin '12** won third place in the 50 yd. freestyle with a PB 23.39. **Sam McGraw '12** swam to a sixth place finish in the 100 yd. breast stroke with a PB of 1:12.37.



DIVERS Andrew Skaras '11 (left) and Christian Potter '13.

The 200-yard medley team (pictured above) set a Cistercian school record with a time of 1:48.64 that earned them third place.

The 200 freestyle relay team — McLaughlin, Gatens, Watters, and McGraw swam to a third-place finish with a time of 1:34.18.

In the 400 freestyle relay, McLaughlin, **Tim England '11**, Watters, and Gatens finished fourth with a time of 3:31.76.

Diver **Christian Potter '13** took second place while **Andrew Skaras '11** took third.

5.33 The pace (in minutes/mile) run by Isaac Johnston '11 in his eighth-place finish at SPC in the cross country.

1:48.64 The new Cistercian school record set by the 200-yard medley team at SPC (see photo above).

SURPRISE!



SOCCKER'S SECOND D-II TITLE IN THREE YEARS SPC title ignited by second-round win

Oakridge players lustily cheered for Cistercian as the Hawks wrapped up their first round, 1-0 victory over All Saints at SPC.

It was clear that they believed the Hawks to be easy prey in the second round, since Cistercian had played poorly most of the season.

And early in the second-round game, Oakridge did dominate. Led by their college-bound center-mid, the Owls frustrated the Hawks' attempts to maintain possession of the ball.

At about the 15-minute mark, Coach J.P. Walsh inserted **Austin Burns '12** (normally a defender) to mark the talented center-mid.

And **George Adesanya '11** subbed into his familiar right attack position to complement **Shane Macedonio '12** on the left.

Burns, who had played sparingly for most of the season, jumped on the opportunity — getting into the head of the Oakridge star and taking him out of his game.

With Adesanya and his speed in the game, the Owls' defense shifted. Macedonio quickly took advantage. 1-0. The defense shifted back. Adesanya scored thrice. The Hawks went on to win, 5-0.

"While nothing seemed to work during the season, everything seemed to work at SPC," laughed Coach J.P. Walsh. "It was magical!"



ON THE RUN All-SPC Patrick Cruz '11 attacks Trinity Valley in the SPC Division-II championship game.



DINOSAUR DANCE Will Halle '11 enjoys his big goal vs. TV.

Hawks defeat TV for SPC title

The corner from **Pete Smith '11** was perfect.

All-SPC **Will Halle '11** headed it into the back of the net, and the Hawks took the 1-0 lead over Trinity Valley.

The defense took it from there, nailing down the SPC D-II championship.

Sweeper **Shawn Wylie '11**, defenders **Ryan Martinez '11**, **Larson Rogers '11**, and goalie **Nico Artz '12** shut-out all three opponents at SPC.

BASKETBALL SUCCESS AT SPC

Hawk big men stand tall against FW Country Day

After easily defeating St. Mary's Hall by 21 in the first round at SPC, the Hawks faced Division-II's top seed, FW Country Day.

"Country Day's best players are their two 6'5" posts," said Coach Dan Lee. To stop them, the Hawks would have to deploy their two best big men — **Forrest Rahn '12** and **Ikenna Nwafor '12** — together.

The tandem threw Country Day off its game both offensively and defensively.

From there, All-SPC **Graham Albert '11** led the team with 25 points in the impressive 62-49 win.

Mark Hartman '11 was the team's leader in steals. **David Novinski '12** served as the team's hard-nosed defensive leader and timely scorer. And **Matthew Imaizumi '13** generated steals and provided steady ball-handling from the point.



Photo courtesy of LSCSN.com

BIG PRESENCE Ikenna Nwafor '12 (6' 5", 300 lbs.) puts one in against FWCD at SPC.

7 Number of goals scored by the Hawks in their run to SPC D-II championship. Patrick Cruz '11 and Will Halle '11 scored in the two 1-0 wins.

525 Total number of pounds Cistercian's two 6'5" post players — Forrest Rahn '12 and Ikenna Nwafor '12 — weigh if you put them on the scale together.

Walking in your wife's shoes can be painful

You know the old saying about not judging a man until you have walked a mile in his shoes?

Sometimes it's not a choice. Sometimes, fate insists. Sometimes, fate reminds you that it is easy to overlook those who take care of the ones who can't take care of themselves.



Afterthoughts
Smokey Briggs

I am a very lucky man. I have a good job.

I have four children I am extremely proud of. I work with no small number of competent people who are also enjoyable. I am married to a beautiful girl.

Some days, I work pretty hard. The newspaper business is like that.

But, even on those days, life is good.

Most mornings, my wife Laura, better known as She-Who-Must-Be-Obeyed, cooks breakfast, and often packs me a nice lunch.

"There is only a little poison in it," she'll say on days I've annoyed her in some way.

On days when she is distracted, one of my oldest daughters often fills in. We do not eat out much. SWMBO is a great cook. Ruby and Carson, daughters A and B, are honing their skills. For a guy that started cooking for himself at 13, this is heaven.

I think I am very appreciative of my life and the effort SWMBO puts into my happiness. All is not always bliss, however.

There are days.

There are plenty of days when the "old salt mine" is rough. Days when Mrs. So-n-so didn't get her paper and spent half an hour chewing on my ear and reminding me how a newspaper is only worth a quarter. Days when the press eats a bearing or rips a blanket, mid-print job, and hours of hurried, tension-filled work that leave me and the press gang worn to nubs. Days when folks are sick. Days when mistakes are made, names misspelled, dates missed, ads not quite right, computers crashed, servers fried, internet service blown away by the wind, leaking roofs, busted pipes, wheezing air conditioners.... days.

On those days especially, I am grateful to walk through my own front door.

Unless, at that moment, expecting to be warmly greeted as conquering hero and provider of hearth, home and meat, I am instead greeted by SWMBO wearing the look of badger run through a hay bailer that escaped only to fall into a water trough and nearly drown while small children poked it away from the edge and salvation with sharp sticks.

"Really?" I think. "I've been battling the world all day, and you've had a pleasant day here at our lovely home with our beautiful children, and you can't even find a kind word and bit of gratitude when I walk in the door?"

I spoke exactly that once.

SWMBO responded with, "I'm going to kill you in your sleep with a hammer," and walked out the front door. She came back, later.

As is often the case in male-female relations, I found myself at a loss.

Many a morning I daydream of calling in sick and spending the day at home — working with the children on their studies, smoking some meat, catching up a few honey-do's, playing trucks and such with Charlie and Dixie (two and five-years-old), maybe getting a

few rounds of target practice with my favorite rifle, and a nice nap to polish things off before cooking a good meal.

Lately, I've had my chance.

We have two twice-weekly newspapers, one in Pecos, and one in Monahans. Our business manager in Pecos moved off, and SWMBO is the backup — because when bookkeeping gets past "put the cash in one cigar box, the bills in the other, pay the bills and keep what is left over" I am in way over my head.

So lately, one or more days each week, SWMBO has put on her business uniform and zipped off to work.

That's left me to be Mr. Mom. The first morning, she left at 5 am, even though work does not start until 8 am, whistling and such, and reminding me to try and mend that one section of fence where the cows had pushed the wire down.

The morning started off fine. But then things started getting a little out of hand. At two years of age, Charlie seems to need a lot of attention. I decided this would be a good day to become potty trained. I was planning to wash the breakfast dishes, but suddenly it was time for dinner. We ate again.

"Mom usually toasts the bread," one of my ungrateful brats mentioned. "Should I wash the dishes?" five-year-old Dixie asked with no small bit of sarcasm, eyeing the pile of dishes beginning to climb over the top of the sink.

"Uh-oh, I don't think Charlie's potty trained." I don't know who said that because suddenly I was alone, except for Charlie, who was laughing.

Later, I decided it was nap time.

But first, everybody claimed they needed a snack. I swear all they do is eat.

Two hours later, Charlie was asleep, and I felt like I had been wrestling a greased alligator, which in fact would have been easier.

About then, the phone rang. I jumped up, thoughts of nap erased by terror that the phone would wake the little demon child.

I flipped it open. "What," I whispered.

"Hello dear," came SWMBO's sweet voice. "Just calling to see how your day is going. We just got back from lunch ... blah, blah, blah ... don't forget to take the clothes out of the washer before they mold."

"Don't call back," I told her, "You'll wake up your son." Then I raced off to get the clothes out of the washing machine.

Giving up on my nap, I decided I could sneak out for a few minutes target practice at the little range behind the house.

"What'cha do'n Daddy?" came Dixie's voice as I dropped ammunition and ear protection into my range bag.

Turns out, Dixie's Barbie Doll tea party was a playmate short.

"What's for supper," Ruby asked an hour later. That's when I realized I had forgotten to put anything out to thaw.

I was washing dishes, trying to fry frozen hamburger meat, when SWMBO walked through the door.

"What a day," she said dramatically. Then she pulled a cold beer from the fridge, whacked me on the butt, sat down and said, "Smells pretty good, what are we eating? Did you get that section of fence fixed? Did you have a nice day? What's that smell?"

I threw the dish towel at her, walked out of the house and had a good cry.

I know something now. Taking care of someone who can't take care of themselves suddenly has new meaning.

We all need some kind of care.

Community calendar

APRIL

**17 Palm Sunday Dedication
Stations of the Cross**
(after 9 am Mass)

MAY

14 Commencement
28 Closing Ceremonies, 9 am
(Note: May 28 is a Saturday)

JUNE

3-5 Reunions Weekend
**5 Fr. Julius' Golden Jubilee
Mass, 10:30 am**

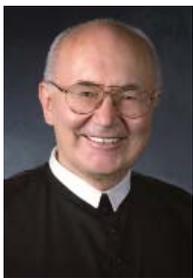
CISTERCIAN PREPARATORY SCHOOL

3660 CISTERCIAN ROAD
IRVING, TEXAS 75039

Look for little ways to show your wife you love her

Could anything or anyone be more closely connected to you for good or for bad than your wife? Whose critique puts you down more than hers? Whose praise lifts your mood higher than hers?

You may look like a perfectly self-confident leader but she could deflate your self-confidence in no time should she choose to do so.



On Prayer

Fr. Roch Kereszty

God knows that the relationship with your wife is the most tender spot of your soul, and so it is through your marital relationship that He most often wakes you up, saves you and would like even to make a saint out of you.

At the beginning of their marriage not too many newly-weds think of the grace of the sacrament they gave to each other because they are very confident that their love will conquer any obstacle. By now, however, most of you who are married have encountered hurdles, perhaps even crises, and have begun

to discover the effective help of God's grace.

In this short piece I would like to reflect on the immense potentiality of the grace you received in the sacrament of matrimony and offer a few simple suggestions about how you can work with this grace in order to deepen your relationship. I start with a text of St. Paul on marriage and the mystery of the love between Christ and the Church.

"Be subordinate to one another out of reverence for Christ" (Eph 5:21). This mutual subjection follows from the perfect equality of husband and wife and makes clear that any domination of the woman by the man is the result of the Fall (Gen 3:16) and is overcome to the extent that the spouses live and act in the love of Christ.

It is true that Paul says later that wives be subordinate to their husbands, but then he addresses the husbands in these words: "Husbands, love your wives even as Christ loved the Church and handed himself over for her to sanctify her, cleansing her by the bath of water with the word that he might present to himself the church in splendor..." (5: 25-26).

Thus, for Paul the headship of the man should show itself in self-giving love which not only imitates but shares in the love by which Christ sacrificed himself for the Church.

The love which unites Christ and the Church is infinitely more real than the greatest human love and so intense that the saints who

have experienced it on earth begged for the cooling of its fire lest they die. Christ's pledge for a share in this love is imparted to the couples in this sacrament.

As long as they are in the state of sanctifying grace and ask for it with trust, they can always count on their love to be rekindled by the love from Christ. If both spouses believe the words of Jesus, "everything is possible to the one who believes" (Mk 9:23), they will always find in the sacrament an inexhaustible source of energy, patience and love.

But how to translate all this into daily practice?

Pray together every day and include the children. Husbands and wives should spend at least once a week some quality time together away even from the children, where they can talk and enjoy each other's presence. Sadly, most of the time when I ask a husband whom I prepared for marriage, "When did you take your wife out last time?" The usual reply is, "Well, we should really do it, but we have been just too busy lately."

"Lately" means often more than a year. If you don't start talking now, once the children fly out of the nest, it might be too late. You will face a stranger in her and she in you. Learn from the couple who go for a walk every day after work. They are each other's best friend.

Forgive me for talking mainly to the men but only they were my students. I trust they are not easily offended by my insistence!

So, then, husbands, I am telling you that every day there are many little ways in which you can show admiration and affection for your wives. You can call her during the day and tell her you love her. You can come up with little surprises.

Listen to what one alum did.

His office and his wife's were in the same building. One day, while she was out to lunch, he sneaked into her office and covered the floor and furniture with small yellow pads, on each he had written three words, "I love you." And note that they had long passed their honeymoon, they were already multiple grandparents!

In fact, most of the time love shows itself in small acts and few words, but these mundane signs can express a love that is truly divine. It springs from your own heart, yet it is much greater than your heart.

If you persevere and she reciprocates, your exchange of love will bring both of you closer to the Source of all love. You will become roads to God for each other.