Parting Shot

You missed a spot: The statue of St. Ignatius in the Ignatius Gardens gets an autumn cleaning from Rey Hernandez of Artworks Foundry of Berkeley. Artworks, which cast the statue by sculptor Lisa Reinhardt in tin, continues to spruce up bronze statues regularly to prevent them from deteriorating or turning green. The statue was donated by SCU alumnus William E. Terry and his wife, Janice, in memory of Mary Patricia Terry.

PHOTO: CHARLES BARRY

Parents of SCU grads: Has your son or daughter moved? E-mail us at scmagazine@scu.edu with their updated address so they’ll be sure to continue receiving this magazine.
Welcome home, Steve

By Steven Boyd Saum. Basketball superstar Steve Nash ’96 comes home to Santa Clara for a unique honor: a ceremony retiring his Bronze Jersey. In a convocation address, he tells how Santa Clara changed his life. Now he wants the University to take its mission global.

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Margaret Avritt
Terry Beers
Elizabeth Fernandez ’79
Rich Giacchetti
Ron Hansen M.A. ’95
Kathy Kale ’86
Paul Locatelli, S.J. ’60
James Pizzitola
Paul Siddiqui, S.J.

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28 The Paper used for Santa Clara Magazine is 100% post consumer recovered fiber. It is printed with soy-based inks and aqueous-based coatings that contain fewer volatile organic compounds than conventional inks.

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Winter 2006

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Ten Tips for Thinking Catholics

My quarrel with the Catholic Church is not doctrinal but structural. While some dioceses have a strong and oppositional priestly body (e.g., Chicago), this is hardly the norm. Even though most activities do not call for the involvement of the bishop or Pope, structurally all power ultimately rests in very few people. This is fundamentally undemocratic. Any adult Catholic (regardless of sex, marital status, or sexual orientation) should be permitted to enter training to become a member of the clergy, including the opportunity to become a priest, bishop or pope. Moreover, power should be shared among the clergy and laity at all levels in a democratic fashion.

GREG DIAMOND
Denver, Colo.
Submitted as part of an online discussion at www.santaclaramagazine.com.

Undocumented vs. Illegal

“Speaking Out for Social Justice” (Mission Matters, Fall 2006) SCM makes reference to “denouncing the criminalization of undocumented immigrants.” You decide沃尔 the word “undocumented” rather than the correct word, “illegal.”

SCU has a law school to promote a civil society based on legal, not illegal! What is SCU teaching students about illegal? Most governments have immigration laws far more stringent than the United States for a just reason—protecting their civil society!

WILLIAM C. MILLER JR. ’60
Almira, Wash.

Ethics in the Film Business

The Fall 2006 issue of Santa Clara Magazine was a conglomerate of articles about the entertainment industry. While it featured articles about working as a writer from Ron Hansen and as an independent producer from Michael Whalen, it neglected to point out the problems with ethics in the film business. China was in the ethics newsletter [from the Markkula Center], but how about an article navigating ethics in the film business? I have been a first assistant director in film and television since 1978, and would be very interested in hearing about/contributing to an article about the practical day-to-day issues of dealing with deal-making and film production. It is a very challenging environment, and not one where you are offered the chance to even choose if something is right or wrong. Michael Whalen might want to put this topic into the classes he teaches. The film and television business challenges us every day to do what is expedient, not necessarily what is ethical.

STEVE TRAMZ ’72
Sherman Oaks, Calif.

Michael Whalen responds:

Every SCU film and television production course includes ethical components and assignment. Students are encouraged to engage in the critical analysis of the media, and, in fact, the entire film and television curriculum is guided by the idea of media literacy—that we educate our students to become active, critical viewers who challenge the regular practices of the film and television industry that seem unjust and unethical. We welcome guest speakers, especially alumni, from the industry who are willing to speak to our students.

Corrections

Page 10 of the Fall 2006 issue contained an error in the photo caption. The characters and actors pictured are Jesse James (Brad Pitt) flanked by Wood Hite (Jeremy Renner) and Charley Ford (Sam Rockwell).

Page 9 misspelled the name of Louis B. Mayer’s grandson. His correct name is Daniel Mayer Selznick.

To Our Readers:

We welcome your letters in response to articles. We print a representative selection of letters as space allows. Please limit copy to 200 words and include your hometown and class year (if appropriate) in your letter. Address correspondence to The Editor, Santa Clara Magazine, Santa Clara University, Santa Clara, CA, 95050-1500; fax: 408-554-5464; e-mail: scmagazine@scu.edu. We may edit letters for style, clarity, civility, and length. Questions? Call 408-551-1840.

Heal the broken parts of the world

The Santa Clara community marked the beginning of the academic year on Sept. 18 with a celebration of the spirit—and the spirit of team play. Delivering the homily for the Mass of the Holy Spirit, President Paul Locatelli, S.J. ’60 offered a meditation upon a painting by artist Herve Gigot, an artist from Benin.

Gigot “imagined a dove hovering over Africa as that Spirit of understanding and peace whose gifts flow down into and among the people,” Locatelli said. And, he said, “Now it’s our turn to heal the broken parts of the world.” Speaking to thousands of students, faculty, and staff assembled in the Leavey Center for convocation that afternoon, Locatelli underscored that “learning goes hand-in-hand with engaged citizenship.” He also noted the ways in which Santa Clara is increasingly being recognized nationally for its commitment to social justice.”

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The days of whiting out mistakes, gathering application pages together, and dashing off to the post office in time to meet the university’s deadline are gone. There is no single reason for the larger than usual class of 2010. Explains Sandra Hayes, dean of admissions, who says the freshman class is typically closer to 1,200 students. “We are seeing that what is called the ‘baby boom’er...there are more kids in the pipeline. We are also seeing more students applying to colleges and universities in general, and part of that has to do with the electronic application.”

They hope to learn more about what the applicants are thinking and how those thoughts might evolve through the application process. There has been a tremendous amount of work across the campus to ensure that, despite the large class size, the freshman experience for the Class of 2010 is no different than in years past. Even so, more students on campus means a need for more housing and services. To meet these demands, some residence halls previously reserved for upperclassmen are being opened to freshmen, and some double rooms are being converted to triples. Students living in triples will receive a discount for room and board. Every effort is being made to keep individual classrooms the same as last year, and hours for dining services have been extended as well. KCS

Winter 2006 • Santa Clara Magazine
A hidden gem

Could Mayor Gavin Newsom of San Francisco, Gov. Janet Napolitano of Arizona, and Jerry Brown, mayor of Oakland and former governor, all be wrong? That was a question posed in the New York Times Education Life supplement this summer, in an article that singled out SCU as one of the nation’s “stealth powerhouses” and “hidden gems” in higher education. The article recommends SCU as one of 20 schools nationwide that “worth the trip” for prospective students. We concur.

New heavy hitters on the SCU roster

This academic year has brought some new names (and familiar ones, too) to high profile positions on campus. Here’s your new people primer.

Monica Augustin
Registrar
When Monica Augustin took over in registrar this summer, she didn’t have to implement a new information system, as she did at Mount Holyoke College, where she served as registrar for seven years. However, she did have to learn a new system herself, which she considered a positive aspect of the job. “I love new experiences,” she says. “It’s all about learning.”

In her trek up the learning curve, she has already begun thinking of ways to improve things. “My personal goals are to make operations as seamless as possible,” she explains.

Although Augustin loves most new experiences, she’s not a fan of flying.

I take Amtrak,” she says. “I read on the train. I have a sleeping car. I meet people traveling. I love it!”

Simone J. Billings
Assistant to the President

In her many roles both inside and outside the classroom, Simone J. Billings has accumulated a wealth of knowledge and experience that will serve her well in her newest appointment: assistant to President Paul Locatelli, S.J.

In addition to matching her interests and abilities, the part-time position also allows her to continue teaching, one of her strongest passions. She currently teaches classes in composition, creative non-fiction, and argumentation.

In her previous 26 years on campus, the English department senior lecturer has held numerous positions, including Faculty senator, president, and vice chair of the Athletic Advisory Board.

A word of advice: Don’t look for Billings in either of her offices if you need to find her Thursdays at 8 a.m. She’ll most likely be in the Malley Center, playing a pick-up game of basketball.

Lucia Albino Gilbert
Provost

When Lucia Albino Gilbert read what SCU was looking for in a provost—a strong involvement with undergraduate education, leadership skills, attention to the growth of the whole person—she thought she’d fit the bill. But the social justice mission of the university really intrigued her interest.

“How to bring about change so that there’s greater justice in the world is very important to me,” says Gilbert, who took on responsibilities as provost in October. Previously, she served as Vice Provost for Undergraduate Studies at the University of Texas, Austin.

Although Gilbert hasn’t lived in California until now, she’s visited often. And she hopes to get up to some of the famed vineyards of the Russian River Valley more frequently than she could while living in Texas.

Richard P. Giacchetti
Associate Vice President for Marketing and Communications

While Rich Giacchetti was serving as AVP for Marketing at Seattle University, he came to have a tremendous respect for the way Santa Clara cares for its students and tackles tough issues directly. And the past few years, he’s also learned about the University as a parent: “I’ve been such a fan of Santa Clara that I encour-aged my oldest daughter to enroll here,” he says.

With a marketing background that covers international business as well as higher ed, Giacchetti welcomes the opportunity to bring greater visibility to the University on the national stage, to attract more resources to strengthen programs, and to build on its already high level of pride among alumni.

Coming from an Italian family and having lived in Italy for two years, Giacchetti readily admits a passion for cooking and food. A family favorite: spaghetti alla vongole. What was he doing in Italy? Pitching for the Italian national baseball team.

Lester F. Goodchild
Dean of the School of Education, Counseling Psychology, and Pastoral Ministries

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Lester F. Goodchild
Dean of the School of Education, Counseling Psychology, and Pastoral Ministries

Goodchild began his academic career at the University of Massachusetts, Boston, where he was dean of the College of Education.

“I’m bringing it all together,” the New York native says. “This is a uniquely distinctive effort here at Santa Clara. Goodchild hopes to focus on curricular enhancements, technology, and community outreach.

Central to those efforts, he says, will be SCU alumni. “We’d like to invite them to campus more to be involved with our current students as mentors, whether in teaching, counseling, or pastoral ministries,” Goodchild says.

Kevin P. Quinn, S.J.
Executive Director of the Ignatian Center for Jesuit Education

Kevin P. Quinn, S.J., jumped right into his new role this fall. His first official week on the job, he joined a delegation of SCU faculty and staff on a Centers-sponsored immersion trip to El Salvador.

As director of the Ignatian Center, Quinn’s aim will be “to reflect on what it means to be a Catholic, Jesuit university in the 21st century,” he says.

When Quinn read what SCU was looking for in a Jesuit leader in residence, “I enjoyed being with the students, he says. “They keep me young!”

Although Quinn loves most new experiences, he’s not a fan of flying.

“Anytime one has an epidemic, one does it better than our generation,” Quinn said firmly. This from a man who worked closely with French researchers to prove that HIV was the agent that caused AIDS, and who was one of the first to sound an early warning that the nation’s blood supply was at risk from HIV.

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E XCLUSIVES

Read more about these new campus leaders. Visit www.santclaramagazine.com
With all of these advances, Belanger says, “our generation is the first with the capability to make a change and challenge AIDS and the stigmas surrounding it head on.”

Memories of Orradre

Patrick Guerra ’73, MBA ’76, was the director of the Center for Innovation and Entrepreneurship at SCU when he began thinking about ways to encourage business and entrepreneurs—while trying innovation to “Jesus values and the three Cs,” he says, competence, conscience, and compassion. What he came up with, along with cofounders Albert Bruno and James Koch, was the Global Social Benefit Incubator program, a joint venture with the Center for Science, Technology, and Society and the Leavey School of Business.

The GSBI was launched in 2003 to provide support to innovators and industrialists who use technology and business principles to address the fundamental social issues of poverty, di-sease, and human suffering. On July 30 of this year, the University and CSTS announced the creation of the Patrick Guerra Social Entrepreneurs Fund to offer additional financial support to social entrepreneurs engaged in humanitarian efforts to create better lives for people in countries around the world.

“Most of these programs are funded by foundations [and are] dependent on grants,” Guerra says. “The GSBI was born to help them develop a business model, to help them make their own money, be self-sustaining.”

A new fund for social innovators

In a world of laptops, iPods and wifi, the question is how we can connect with each other. The Orradre Library building served the SCU campus for more than 40 years. In mid-June, the building closed and services were temporarily relocated to make way for construction of the new Learning Commons and Library. (More on construction, see page 27.) To bid farewell to the place where thousands of SCU students studied all night for finals and courteous and expert staff helped them find just the books and articles they needed, the Santa Clara community has been invited to contribute memories of Orradre on special “memory cards” featuring archival photos of the Orradre Library building. Literally hundreds of messages have already been received. Here are a few:

“A world of laptops, iPods and wifi, the following obituary may seem comical to today’s students. The engineering students strategically staked out the study tables that ringed the perimeter of the bookstore. Why? They needed to be near the walls in order to plug in their state-of-the-art calculators. As well, ex libris from ex libris, and beyond!...” —Pamela Davoren ’75, Theatre Arts

“Ever since I declared my accounting major, Orradre became my new home.... I will always joyfully reminisce those all-nighters before exams. ‘Forsois et haec olim memoriam invata.’—Virgil.” —Elif Soyarslan, Accounting Dept.

“I remember... What are you doing down there?... I have a date with Michael Orradre.” —1990-94

Santa Clara is among the nation’s best, says Sports Illustrated

Thanks in large part to having three full-sports ranked in the top 15 of their respective polls, Santa Clara Athletics was ranked fifth in the nation by Sports Illustrated in the magazine’s first set of all-sports rankings for the 2006-07 athletic year. SCU was also the highest-ranked non-football school on the list—an even more significant accomplishment, since SCU calculates its rankings based on all full sports but gives additional weight to football.

So did the Broncos rise to such heights? Santa Clara women’s soccer team led the way at No. 3 in the country, with men’s soccer at the No. 7 spot in the polls, and women’s volleyball, which reached the Final Four last season, ranked No. 8. “To have three teams in the Top 10 is a phenomenal accomplishment,” said Dan Coonan, director of athletics and recreation. “And we are happy to be recognized by Sports Illustrated for our efforts.”

The 2006-07 athletic season also got underway with Santa Clara student-athletes establishing themselves as some of the best in the West Coast Conference, capturing a bevy of player of the week awards in volleyball and women’s soccer.

Awards in Bronco history

This year, Novotny and senior Kate Cassie Perret ’06 named Athlete of the Year

After a stellar four-year volleyball career at Santa Clara University, including being a crucial part of the team’s magical run to the Final Four and becoming the program’s only first-team All-American last season, Cassie Perret ’06 was named the 2006 Female Amateur Athlete of the Year by the San Jose Sports Authority. Perret was honored at the 2006 Induction Ceremony and Dinner at the HP Pavilion on Nov. 1, along with the San Jose Sports Hall of Fame’s Class of 2006 inductees, which was announced earlier this year and includes former Santa Clara football and San Francisco 49ers assistant coach Bill McPherson.

As a senior in 2005, Perret turned in a career year, which included starting all 32 of the team’s matches and posting career-high totals of 370 kills (3.22 kills per game) and 33 service aces (0.29 per game), and includes former Santa Clara foot-
ball and San Francisco 49ers assistant coach Bill McPherson. In a career year, which included starting all 32 of the team’s matches and posting career-high totals of 370 kills (3.22 per game), 33 service aces (0.29 per game), and 249 digs (2.17 per game) and 92 total blocks (0.80 per game). She also was named Santa Clara’s first-ever AVCA National Player of the Week on Sept. 12, 2005, earned the West Coast Conference Player of the Year award, and she became the first SCU volleyball player to be named to the AVCA All-America First Team.

Santa Clara volleyball head coach Jon Wallace has been the main architect of the program’s rise to national prominence since taking over in 1997. How in eight years on campus, Wallace, with the team’s 3-2 victory over San Jose State on Sept. 11, passed former coach Mary Ellen Murchison (1990-94) to become the winningest coach in Santa Clara history, with 163 career wins.

“Without a doubt this one’s going to be memorable,” Wallace said after the milestone victory. Wallace’s illustri-
ous accomplishments in his Santa Clara coaching career already include guiding first AVCA All-Americans, capturing two West Coast Conference titles, and making the school’s first appearance in the Final Four in 2005.
By Steven Boyd Saum

From the imaginative vision to the court—as if he's able to see those couple seconds into the future that keep him ahead of the game. Fourteen years ago, though, you might not have guessed there was such a bright future waiting for the lad from Vancouver.

Nash's achievements recently garnered him a place amid another pantheon of sports legends—the Wheaties box. The Steve Nash edition of the heralded of champions hit the shelves in late April. But if you went to the Safeway across from campus on the morning of convocation in search of your own box, you were out of luck. Thanks to a run by Nash fans, the store was temporarily out of stock.

Nash was born in Johannesburg, South Africa, in 1974, and his family moved to Canada when he was 2 years old. Growing up, soccer was where it was at; he didn't start to really shine in basketball until the eighth grade. In high school, he harbored serious ambitions for a pro career. As he told theconvocation audience, “I wanted to go to a big Division I school and become a star—these big dreams. But nobody wanted me to go to their school…”

But Santa Clara’s Dick Davey heard that Nash might have something special and went to Vancouver to see him play. At convocation, Nash paid tribute to Davey and the other Santa Clara coaches for being “extremely honest,” and for instilling in him and his teammates the capacity to be self-critical. “They were hard on us, they pushed us,” he said, “and they were incredible at helping us develop as players—and, as a byproduct, as people. Not a chance would I have had the career, the success, without my coaches.”

In retrospect, Nash said, “I couldn’t have gone to a more perfect university for me. And I think that, in many ways, everyone can find that in Santa Clara… Even if I had gone to another university, I don’t know if I would have even been a professional basketball player.”

As Davey has told it, after Nash overheard the remark about his lack of defense skills, the high schooler came out of the arena and, instead of offering excuses, asked the Santa Clara coach how he could improve. Davey took that as a very good sign.

When Nash strode into the Leavey Center, students greeted him with chants of “M-V-P!” The press would comment on his natty attire (gray suit, collared white shirt, immaculate white sneakers with no socks), and President Paul Locatelli, S.J., confessed, “I didn’t even recognize you with your new hairdo.” Indeed, the famed shaggy Steve Nash mane was shorn late this summer to a sleek buzz cut.

When Nash spoke at convocation, he didn’t bring a prepared talk or even notes, since every time he tries to write something, he said, he winds up with “stupid, awkward” material. He offered another, less philosophical excuse: “I’m feeling a little dehydrated.”

Santa Clara students to think big, too. “You feel like one small piece in this world,” he told the thousands of students, faculty, and staff assembled for convocation in the Leavey Center on Sept. 18. “But each of us has such a huge power and part to play in the world. Collectively, this group of Santa Clara students is going to have such an impact on the country and our country in the future.”

For the second year in a row, in 2006, Nash was named most valuable player in the NBA. Only eight other players in NBA history have won the award back-to-back, and only two other guards—Magic Johnson and Michael Jordan. The soft-spoken Nash is lauded for his team playing, hell’t opt to pass as often as he shoots. And when presented with the MVP award, he accepted it with his teammates, rather than solo.

“Steve is back-to-back MVP in the NBA, Steve Nash ’96 returned to campus in September for a ceremony retiring his Santa Clara jersey. He also offered a convocation message for students and alumni alike: Look deeper. Understand for yourself. Get involved. And keep Santa Clara taking over the world.

Back-to-back MVP in the NBA, Steve Nash ’96 returned to campus in September for a ceremony retiring his Santa Clara jersey. He also offered a convocation message for students and alumni alike: Look deeper. Understand for yourself. Get involved. And keep Santa Clara taking over the world.

Welcome home, Steve
The ancient ways are not lost

A few decades after civil war, Guatemala returned to civil rule 20 years ago. Since then, one of the profound changes has been the possibility for the Maya—whose whole country's population—to again express their traditional spiritual beliefs and practices openly. In Contemporary Maya Spirituality: The Ancient Ways Are Not Lost (University of Texas Press, 2006, $15), Jean Molesky-Poz, who lectures in religious studies at SCU, offers a fascinating study of contemporary Maya worldviews and of how they are grounded in ancient beliefs and spiritual practices. In-depth dialogues with Maya Apoq'ah (keepers of the 260-day ritual calendar) explore sacred geography, sacred time, and ritual practice.

Tidepooling, anyone?

If you're heading for the ruggedly gorgeous Oregon coast, you might want to take a gander at a quick reference guide compiled by Oregon native and SCU alumnus Dick Trott '53. Oregon's Best Coastal Beaches (Frank Amato Publications, 2005, $14.95) offers nuts-and-bolts info (is there camping? surfing? bathrooms?) and ratings on more than 100 coastal beaches and parks, from Astoria to the Winchester Bay. Trout now calls Ashland, Ore., home, and he is a member of Oregon Shores Coastwatch, a volunteer organization that seeks to protect Oregon's beaches.

I love the smell of bookstores in the morning

T this has been a big year for Lewis Buzbee '79. He's published both a memoir destined to win a place in the hearts of book lovers (and lovers of bookstores) and a collection of short stories thick with the stuff of family, love, and loss. The Yellow-Lighted Bookshop: A Memoir, a History (Graywolf Press, 2006, $17) is for those by the smell and touch of books, and the satisfying hunt for just the right read. Beyond telling stories from Buzbee's years as a bookseller and publisher's rep, it explores the history of bookmaking and bookselling itself.

On the fiction side, as the title of the collection After the Gold Rush (Tippleos Press, 2006, $16) suggests, these are tales that cope with life in the wake of big changes—for good and bad. Anchoring the book is the novella "An American Son," an absurd tale of a 17-year-old who, after reading...
At the first sign of illness, Bill was working on a book, \textit{Daily Morality}. He had sketched out eight chapters: “How We Work,” “How We Love,” “How We Play,” “How We Worship,” etc. There was no chapter on “How We Die.” Bill never wrote that chapter. He lived it, offering regular reports to friends and family. These updates chronicle a medical trauma few people will ever experience. But they also describe a spiritual journey that we will all make sooner or later. Every journey needs a chronicle. This is ours.

An incident during Holy Week 2004 forced our travel. Bill was consulting for the Lilly Endowment in Indianapolis when seizures scrambled his speech, pinned him to the floor, and landed him in the hospital. Bill’s description was, “I couldn’t get the words in my head articulated, plus some double vision. Although I certainly know what it is like to speak without thinking, it is weird to think without speaking. It felt like a verbal traffic jam.” An MRI scan showed the faintest shadow in his left temporal lobe, an area we would come to know as “the eloquent brain.” We flew back on Good Friday and spent the Triduum preparing for what lay ahead.

We kept two schedules. One marked the linear march of calendar time, tracking the various tests, scans, and treatments that crowded our days. The other schedule kept liturgical time, tracing the cycle of birth, life, death, and resurrection through the seasons of Advent and Christmas, Lent and Easter. Living in liturgical time was our own form of “magical thinking,” and I suspect we hoped to circle back to a time before brain cancer. We couldn’t, of course, and we didn’t. But we found ourselves spiraling deeper into a mystery that held us.

Between Easter and Pentecost, Bill stumbled through a battery of tests, all under the influence of high dosages of anti-convulsants. The drugs prevented seizures but also, he lamented, “eliminate the possibility of all conscious thought.” He was so unsteady on his feet that he worried about being ticketed for WWI, “walking while intoxicated.” Eight weeks later, the shadow had grown to a discernible mass. Within the week, Bill was in surgery preparing for what lay ahead.

We took them in like air, we breathed them out in blessing.

S\textbf{cholar and teacher Bill Spohn earned deep affection and the respect of the Santa Clara community in his years directing the Bannan Center for Jesuit Education and teaching in the religious studies department. When he was stricken with cancer, he and his wife, Marty Stortz, looked death in the face—and they learned profound lessons about love and grace amidst grief.}
The School of Hope

“Hope is the echo of grace, then hope is the echo of God’s paying attention to us.”

gery. He came home on the Vigil of Pentecost. The immediate aftermath of brain surgery leaves people euphoric. The brain has few nerve endings to register pain; post-surgery swelling has not set in; whatever was causing trouble is gone. Pathology reports dispelled our euphoria. Bill was officially diagnosed with the Tyrosinerasme Rex of brain cancers, glioblas-
toma multiforme. We set our faces toward a grimly advancing horizon and a standard treat-
ment regimen: radiation, chemotherapy, possibly more surgery.

In his first post-surgery e-mail update to his family and friends, Bill was grateful in being con-firmed that “We have found that God’s love and healing are abundant and all we have to do is ask for it. We pray that God’s love and healing are not added-ons your support has been not only the sign of God’s grace, but the principal way it has come to us.” Then, with that hold turning a tone that characterized all of his updates, he defused the seriousness: “Things should be less dramatic from now on. We will alternate between music, meditation—and catching up on ‘The Sopranos.’”

The fatigue of treatment often made attending Mass hard. At the same time, the Eucharist became as necessary as food. Friends made certain we did not miss a single Mass. Bill had come to understand the Ecumenical movement. He attended Mass at several different Balinese Hindu, Buddhist, Jewish, and Christian churches. Bill was stunned: “With this kind of ecumenism, how can we lose?”

Our Mysterious Journey We felt those prayers like so many hands on our bodies. We laid hands on others, becoming part of an expanding circle of prayer. “As people pray for us, we pray for them and add them to the list of people we mention by name every morning. We are not alone and are reminded of others who are going through their own passages, even as they are companions on our mysterious jour-
ney.” We couldn’t figure out the physiology, but prayer became for us the respiratory system of the body of Christ. We took them in like air; we breathed them out in blessing. That summer, Ordinary Time was the daily round of radiation and chemotherapy, walks and movies. While an 18-year survivor of brain cancer told us he made it through radiation by thinking about “Radiant beams from Thy holy face,” Bill hated the treat-
ment. Nonetheless, he underplayed the grind of therapy and adopted a faithful realism: “The real chal-
lenge is the daily visit to the wait-
ing room, which doesn’t exactly look like a health club. Everything has changed. Marty and I feel that life has become constrained. Many of the experiences that would ordinarily have been stretched out over many decades fellow travelers. This gives us the chance to live with our hearts and eyes wide open. The words of Scripture, especially the psalms, seem more powerful and the unvarnished truth of our condition. ‘This probably won’t last, but we will be changed whether it does or not.’”

Radiation ended around the Feast of the Transfiguration. We joked that Bill’s face was glowing, too, and made plans to spend a week at Monterey Bay. The ocean made us think of a retreat and a season of rest. While the end result promised more focus and concentration, the transition left Bill on maximum does of both drugs for several months. He hoped to be writing, but found himself stranded “somewhere between a retreat and a fairly major hangover.” Worse, for the first time in his life, Bill had limited social energy. When he described how anxious social situations made him, I exclaimed, “This is how introverts feel all the time!”

We told people we could see them for two hours maximum; they happily accommodated. The calendar records weekly dinners at the nearby home of his older brother, Richard, wife Katherine, and the nieces who doted on their “Tio Loco.” It does not show the hours of sleep and prayer I begged a neighbor, “If you see my Old Life wandering down the street, please send it back!” But the New Life had its graces. At the end of each day, we recounted them and felt less grateful. This was our Ordinary Time.

Bill Spohn’s writings explored Scripture and ethics, spirituality and ethics, moral development, marriage, and American religious ethics.

“If gratitude is the echo of grace, then hope is the echo of God’s paying attention to us.”

Bill lamented the “reptilian” turn his life had taken, but he learned things his vast library could not teach. Even the teacher distinguished between resignation and surren-
der. “Resignation feels like this is just the way it is. Tough it out.” Surrender is not giv-
ing up, but, to borrow a biblical expression, it says “Into Your hands I commend my spirit, O Lord.” A first language of faith gave voice to his experience: “We use the language available to us from our tradition. However, it does not seem an artificial imposition but the articulation of the core of what is going on. The last six months have been noth-
ing like I feared the encounter with death would be. We are not called to summon up a great act of hope, but rather to turn our attention to the One who is faithful. As a professional student, I guess I imagined that this would be the ultimate final exam, and I’d better get it right. We have found that there is more gift than accomplish-
ment in all this. If gratitude is the echo of grace, then hope is the echo of God’s paying attention to us. Marry the right person. It makes all the difference.”

I read that October update after it had been sent to Bill’s widening circle of friends. The typos worried me, the final sentences warmed me; and the logic seemed odd. Then I under-
stood. How else can God pay attention to us except through the love of spouses and family and friends? Bill hinted here at another distinc-
tion that his death brought home to me: the difference between hoping for something and hoping in something—or Someone.
Reaching back to what was real

We all hope for things, and that hope is a little like a Christmas list, endlessly open to revision. Predicated on possible outcomes, it attaches to the future. When Bill was dying, I said to a friend: “At this point, I don’t know what to hope for.” Should we hope for him to beat this infection, or live in a world without language? Should we hope for death to intervene with merciful speed? Outside of a miracle, I couldn’t imagine an outcome that would restore any shred of the Old Life. Was I hopeless? I could not imagine what to hope for, but a deep and abiding hope held me. Neither of us had fallen off God’s radar screen; we were both surrounded by the love of family and friends. So I was hopeful—devastated, but hopeful.

Bill was right about something else. We didn’t have hope as the product of fierce focus or deep faith. Rather, hope was all. We all had to do was fall into it, like a trapeze artist falling into a net. She’s missed the catch, but she dared everything, because she knew the net was there.

This kind of hope did not look forward to possible outcomes, it reached back to what was real. And what was real? The goodness of family and friends, the solidity of work, the daily graces that swarmed us. Medical matters intensified Advent’s anticipation. Bill was emerging from the lingering “shadow” of radiation, and we would soon know his new “normal” level of functioning. He had almost completed the transition in drugs. A scan would show us how effective his current chemotherapy regimen had been. Christmas celebrations were…excessively hoistures because we worried it would be our last. We clung to the daily Scripture readings, particularly the texts for Advent and Epiphany.

Feasting bad news, Bill sent out a note before we got the report on his latest scan. In January 2005, he began with his usual ecumenical greeting to friends, family, pilgrims, and fellow travelers. “We hope that your Christmas, Hanukkah, and New Year’s were all blessed, God not being partisan in these matters.” He went on to lament “the unattended asceticism” illness brought: “The two things I have coveted and collected were books and good red wines. At this point, they are mostly gathering dust!” Then the change in tone: “It is surprising that even limitations contain a calling and invitation. Life has gotten more contemplative because there is more time and less driving energy. A number of things that seemed important before don’t anymore. Does the world really need any more footnote-choked articles and dense presentations at conventions? The few things that are important have been enormously more important: love in all its forms, the one we married, family, friends old and new, a fine university to work at, the community of faith in its universal reach. T.S. Eliot articulates the prayer of ‘Ash Wednesday’ and all of life’s Lents: ‘Teach us to care and not to care / Teach us to sit still.’”

The doctor in charge of the pharmaceutical trial was running late. “The delay created some time to get back to the CD version of Tony Hendra’s Father Joe, the biography of a remarkable monk who had been the author’s friend and mentor for four decades. When the author arrived at the monastery, it was clear that this would be their last visit, since the 92-year-old monk had advanced cancer. The author asked whether death scared him, and Father Joe said not really. There was much awe and mystery in facing the holiness of God. I found the account moving, to say the least. In the middle of this account, the doctor called my name. I looked up at this stranger and it was obvious what his message would be.” The tumor had continued to grow.

“Clearly you failed the trial drug,” the doctor concluded. “I was furious: “No, you and your trial drug failed Bill.”

Hope had us. All we had to do was fall into it, like a trapeze artist falling into a net.

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of Hope

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Rapid motion through space

There was no time for anger. We had to move fast. Within 24 hours, we had secured all of Bill’s records and were reviewing the latest scan with Bill’s first surgeon. Bill liked this man for his candor. I liked him for the answer he gave to our question before Bill’s first surgery. “Who survives this kind of cancer?” We expected a medical answer. Without missing a beat the surgeon replied: “People who have hope and people who live aggressively.”

This time, we had a different question. “What would you do if this were your brother?” He had a ready answer. “I’d drop my practice and take him skiing.”

We had no maps for the country of medicine, but we had a compass for the valley of the shadow of death.

Surgery was scheduled for March 16, a little over two weeks away. There were classes to teach, papers to read, grades to turn in. At our wedding in 1996, a friend toasted us with a favorite quote. James Joyce wrote it for a character in Dubliners, but we had adopted it as a family slogan: “Rapid motion through space elates one.”

We loved to move fast and get things done. Now I capitalized on that addiction as we careened toward surgery. As things dropped into place, though, I saw that our pace was ahead of our feelings. Bill was not sure he deserved surgery: “What’s the point?” As we unpacked his reticence with our trusted counselors, we discovered the real question underneath: “Do you love me?” If he couldn’t teach or speak, command the podium or the dinner table, would he still be loved?

“Do you love me?” It’s the question Jesus posed to Peter, as he returned after the resurrection: “Do you love me?” Cook him his disciples breakfast (John 21). It was the question Bill posed now. Again, the question invited the passionate response: “Yes! You know that we love you.” The affirmations registered. In the end, Bill faced surgery knowing that he was loved for himself, not simply for his abundant scholarly and administrative gifts, or his stunning written or oral wit. But he knew something else as well. He knew he was dying. We began to grieve together. The anointing we had done every morning after prayer took on a different meaning. We were preparing his body for burial. Then, for the first time since this medical odyssey began, we felt on solid ground. We had no maps for the country of medicine, but we had a compass for the valley of the shadow of death.

Life is not a private investment account

Bill had his second surgery. We spent Holy Week of 2005 recovering in Los Alisos and worshiping in our usual ecumenical style. With the Catholics we moved through the paschal mysteries; with the Lutherans we sung Jesus out of the grave. When we weren’t in church, I read aloud Marilynne Robinson’s Gilead, a luminous novel of an old pastor’s dying. In a Holy Week update, Bill boasted of “a string of sea-horse-shaped sutures and an outpouring of violence above my left ear from which I will try to protect the faint of heart.”

He continued: “Life is not a private investment account where we get what we paid in; rather, others give life to us freely, and we pass that gift on to still others.” He concluded with a story: “Our neuro-oncologist is a brilliant young doctor who went to a Jesuit grammar school at Guadalupe Parish in inner-city Detroit. He told us that people change your life, but sometimes institutions do too. This grammar school set him on the path of his calling. The people who taught him gave him the discipline and confidence to be himself: ‘You’re going to be fine, even if you never graduate from high school. You’re going to be a doctor, because you love people, and you’re going to help them.’”

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Into the Hands of the Father

The invention of ministry to the dying

How can we enter into the last human experience of this earthly life with the faith, hope, and love? In the first ministerial plan to help the dying written in the West, Juan de Polanco, S.J. set out to answer that very question.

Judged by our present standards, the 16th century was marked by inadequate pastoral practice, particularly in the care for the dying. Before the Council of Trent (1545-1563), seminaries did not exist as we know them today, so both the training and the ministry of priests were uneven. While there were lots of clerics (one in seven men in Luther's Germany received tonsure), many of them were younger sons who sought an income and social status but were not particularly interested in doing ministry. Certainly among the active clergy there were some good priests, but there were also many mediocre ones, and most of these priests depended heavily on the formal character of the sacraments as channels for God's power and comfort to believers.

The best trained ministers were those in religious orders and congregations, men and women who were immersed in prayer, study, discussion, and reflection. Typical monastic care for their own was as follows: When a monk or nun was known to be near death, a bell or wooden clapper summoned the community, who came running to the infirmary reciting aloud the Credo. Hymns would be sung as the man or woman made a last formal confession of sin and faith. Then, in a cloud of incense, the dying person would be borne to the chapel and laid in a bed of ashes. The seven penitential psalms, litanies, and the Subvenite (“Come to his assistance, you saints of God...”) were sung as the monk or nun expired. When death came, the Salve Regina would be sung, a practice begun by the Dominican friars at Sandomir, Poland, as they were being massacred by the Tatars. There were similar pastoral applications for the laity. When it was thought that a person was in the throes of death, the family would send for a priest. The parish church bell would be tolled, inviting the people of the village or neighborhood to join in a liturgical procession. The priest, vested in a cope, would bring the Blessed Sacrament to the home of the dying person, accompanied by acolytes bearing a crucifix, candles, bells, and incense. The dying person would make an act of contrition and receive Viaticum (“with you on the journey,” the ill person’s final reception of the Eucharist). Family and friends would also receive communion. The priest would bless everyone and then return to the church with the acolytes singing the Te Deum (an ancient hymn of praise to God). There is no mention in the rubrics of an extended conversation between the priest and the patient, nor among those gathered. Rather, the process was formulaic. And since it was indeed “extreme unction,” the sight of the priest and the realization of the reason for the visit may well have frightened the patient closer to the anticipated state of death.

This relatively impersonal method of dealing with death set the stage for an Ignatian innovation. Juan de Polanco (1517-76) would invent a new method. He was a wealthy Spanish from Burgos who, as a teenager, met Ignatius of Loyola in Paris, while earning his master’s degree, followed him to Rome to serve as a clerk to the Vatican, became a Jesuit, and soon thereafter became Ignatius’ personal secretary and executive assistant. He helped in drafting the constitution for the Society, worked closely with Ignatius until the founder’s death in 1556, and he would go on to serve as secretary to fathers general Diego Laínez and Francisco Borgia and to organize the Society’s archives, drawing heavily from them to shape his massive Chronicon, a 4,500-page history of the early Jesuits.

In the year before his own death, Polanco authored the “Guide for those who help the dying” (Methodus ad eos adjuvandos qui moriuntur). His purpose was to instruct other Jesuits who would accompany the dying so that they might leave this life and enter the next in peace, friendship, and joy. The Methodus presents a new, distinctly Jesuit approach to the age-old human challenge: to enter into the last human experience of this earthly life with faith, hope, and love.

Ignatian spirituality is a means of gaining intimacy with God and, at the same time, acquiring both self-knowledge and personal freedom. The first Jesuits sought to make these graces available to lay people in every human situation. Even before the official establishment of the Society of Jesus in 1540, the first companions regularly lived and worked in hospitals, caring for the sick and dying—preaching, teaching, praying, and on occasion leaving the Jesuit order to become part of the medical profession. So it is no surprise that one of the letters that Ignatius wrote to his companions in the last years of his life was addressed to the Jesuit physicians and said, “Trust that God is active, and prepare yourself rigorously through study, reflection, and prayer.”
for the dying in body and soul. In 1575, Polanco systematized the collective experiences of the early Jesuits in what is likely the first guidebook on the spiritual accompaniment of the dying in the West. The first chapter contains spiritual advice to priests about their internal disposition. The final chapter relates pastoral advice about care for the family of the one who is dying. The intervening chapters map out an approach and apply it to various—and sometimes difficult—cases.

PRIESTLY PREDISPOSITION

Polanco begins by stressing the significance of this ministry: “Among all the good works to which the Religious of the Society dedicate themselves, none can be reckoned to have greater importance than that of assisting the one who is about to make a good death.” To approach it with proper reverence, Polanco invites the Jesuit to hold in balance both grace and faith: “Trust that God is active, and prepare yourself rigorously through study, reflection, and prayer.”

To keep this balance, the Jesuit must pray for true humility, recognizing his own weakness, doubting all his own abilities, and placing all his hopes in God, so that he may contribute to the salvation of the dying. He should meet people exactly where they are, considering them—in whatever state they may be—as images of God and members of Jesus Christ. He should be simple, gentle, honest, and affectionate. He ought not to speak as if he were instructing the dying, rather, he should encourage them to recall God’s goodness and to rally their faith. He should avoid boring the patient with unnecessary things. Should he pose questions to the patient, he ought to listen attentively and remember everything that the dying person says, and with tenderness, seek to gain his confidence in order to discourse with the patient to a good death. Finally, Polanco frames his method with the words of Intimacy: “We would only caution the priest to use this work with prudence, paying attention to the circumstances of time, place and persons, for one doesn’t speak in the same manner to all persons; alone one should prepare for a Christian death. It is necessary to choose those things that are more mannerly in each person, providing hope, reverence or consolation, depending on what is most apt for their salvation.”

In the chapters that follow, Polanco lays out a pastoral plan to assist the patient to a state of grace.

A NEW STRUCTURE

Polanco started with existing pastoral practice: sacraments of confession, extreme unction, and viaticum should be given at the appropriate time, apt Gospel passages should be read, and the customary prayers for the dying should be recited. Upon this old foundation, Polanco then builds a new structure:

1. If death is certain but not imminent, the priest should begin a spiritual conversation that could be developed over the course of several visits. The patient should be told the truth about his medical condition and invited to turn his attention and his energies toward God, “who loves him with an infinite love, and being all-powerful will either give him back his health (if this be necessary for his salvation) or the means necessary for a happy eternity.”

2. If death is near, the priest should hear the patient’s confession during the first visit. But if the patient has some days left, he should be given the time to examine his conscience and reflect back upon his life. The patient should be encouraged to make a general confession, to gain true peace of heart about his status in God’s eyes, and to see the patterns of grace in his life. The priest should not frighten the patient with talk of Hell but rather encourage his contrition by contemplating the goodness of God and of creation. After having given sufficient time to come to contrition, the Priest should try to elicit his hope and to kindle his love by absolving him and telling him that God forgives all his sins, for His mercy is infinite.

3. The priest should help the patient to leave this life in right relationship not only with God but also with all human beings. If the patient has ill-gotten goods, these should be returned to the rightful owner. If he damaged the reputation of another through calumny, he should make a general confession, to God and to the Confessor, and make amends to whom it is due. The priest should help the patient to seek absolution for mortals sins, to make amends for them, and with God’s grace, to make reparation for them. The priest should carry out the penitential process so that communion could be restored. In short, the priest should do everything to help the patient to a state of peace that is animated and sustained by charity. The confession completed, the priest should prepare himself by acts of faith, hope and charity—and, most especially, by a profound humility—for the last reception of the Eucharist.

4. Now in a state of grace, the patient should consider practical details surrounding his death, e.g., the financial support of his family and the disposition of his temporal goods. The patient’s first concern should be for spouse, children, and wards. These should all be provided for financially. If the patient has employees who are owed a pension, let them be treated according to justice and charity. The patient should be asked where he wishes to be buried, in case arrangements have not yet been made. Polanco urges the priest to suggest the removal from the funeral of all superfluous pomp, “which contributes nothing to the salvation of one’s soul.”

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7. As the conversation between Jesuit and patient arrives, finally, at the pastoral mystery, there is a marked shift in their relationship. Up until this point, Polanco directed the priest to refer to the patient with tender affection as “my son.” As they face the final mystery of death, and as the patient turns, as it were, to stand shoulder to shoulder with the Jesuit, facing the Cross, the Jesuit is henceforth to refer to him as “my brother,” for in Christ, as in death, all are equal.

Polanco instructs the Jesuit to care as well for the Family of the patient, bearing in mind his pastoral role.

Face the final mystery of death shoulder to shoulder.

“The patient should be told the truth about his medical condition and invited to turn his attention and his energies toward God, who loves him with an infinite love, and being all-powerful will either give him back his health (if this be necessary for his salvation) or the means necessary for a happy eternity.”

Paul Fitzgerald, S.J. ‘80 is on the faculty of the department of religious studies and is an associate dean in the College of Arts and Sciences at SCU. 

“Tell him that God forgets all his sins, for His mercy is infinite.”

Polanco’s efforts to systematize care for the dying contributed greatly to subsequent advances in this important work. In the intervening centuries, knowledge about the process of dying, and both spiritual and psychological assistance to those who are dying, has advanced greatly. Elizabeth Kübler-Ross’ work on the stages of dying is a fine example of the former, and the modern hospice movement’s holistic care for the terminally ill is another. Polanco’s work is a fine example of the latter. Polanco founded this modern practice of care by means of an ingenious adaptation of Ignatian spirituality to the special case of the dying.

First, the patient looks at sin and suffering honestly, and in freedom, accepts forgiveness and comes to a state of grace. Then, in a series of meditations and conversations, the patient penetrates the difficult passages that lead, finally, to a peaceful and holy death. Polanco dedicates chapters to particular challenges: helping one who fears to die because of a too strong attachment to life, who has attachments to goods, who is impatient, who is tempted to renounce the faith, who doubts mercy, who has thoughts of despair, or who has too much confidence and presumptuous salvation. There are chapters with advice for especially difficult situations: for a patient who has use of reason and speech but will not soon, or for patients who have reason but are blocked psychologically, emotionally, or spiritually from facing death squarely. In each of these cases, the priest is to lead the person through meditations on God’s grace and goodness, drawn from the Gospels, to an intimate knowledge of Jesus, a deep and trusting friendship with Him, and a final imitation of Jesus’ self-abandonment into the hands of His Father.
SCU business school graduate, and the family has sup-
ported the University through personal involvement and financial generosity for years.

As roommates, Nunziati and Sobrato also learned more mundane lessons, such as how to cook. Then came lessons on how to be husbands and fathers—Sobrato wed Abby Dona ‘83 in 1987 (they were first intro-
duced by Nunziati), and Nunziati wed Berkeley grad Nancy Geisinger in 1988. But it was also dur-
ing their student days, in 1982, that Sobrato was diagnosed with focal segmental glomerulosclerosis, or FSGS. It is a kidney disease for which there is no known cause and no real cure, though steroids can sometimes induce remission.

Most people are born with a pair of kid-
neys, the organs’ job is to filter waste from the blood. The filtering itself is done by a million nephrons, each of which contains a glomerulus, or filter, as well as a tubule, which carries away waste fluid. Some 800 pints of blood pass through the kidneys every day.

With FSGS, the glomeruli in both kid-
neys begin scarring over, reducing kidney function to the point of failure—which may come quickly, within a couple years, or only after decades. Patients experience fatigue, nausea, and swelling. Along the way, symptoms that Sobrato had to treat were anemia, high blood pressure, and high cholesterol. In some cases, progression can be slowed by ACE inhibitors, but there is no cure.

For Sobrato, the progression of FSGS can slow for 15 years. But in the late 1990s, his kidneys began to deteriorate, to the point last year where they had lost nearly 90 percent of their function. The choices he faced: Begin dialysis and wait for a kidney from a deceased donor, or undergo a nephrectomy to remove the kidney, in the hope that a new one could be found.

Kidney transplants have been performed for decades, but it was only in 1995 that the first laparoscopic live-donor nephrectomy was performed. Instead of slicing open the abdomen, with three smaller incisions for surgical instruments, and the body cavity is infiltrated with an ice water to allow access to the kidney. For the first half of the transplant, Nunziati was in surgery most of the morning. That afternoon, they made a small incision in Sobrato’s groin and attached the new kidney to an artery and vein. The old kidneys shut down on their own.

Three days after the operation, Nunziati was discharged from the hospital—in time to make it to his son’s Little League game. Four days after the operation, Sobrato went home, too.

Nunziati and Sobrato speak about their health the same way a lot of men in their 40s do: “You’re not as young as you once were, catch your diet.” Nunziati learned that one out of 750 men in the United States goes his entire life with only one kidney, and many never even know it. But he’s mixed contact sports from here on out, just to be safe.

Sobrato has the responsibility of main-
taining a regimen of two immuno-suppres-
sants for the rest of his life. “Your body will reject the kidney without medication,” he says.

Improvements in drugs mean some rejec-
tion of donated kidneys is no longer the problem it once was. Looking 20 years out, the graft survival is 50 percent. “The problem down the road is that the disease could come back,” Busque says. Transplanted kidneys are also more sensitive to aging, which is a problem research is trying to tackle now.

Sobrato is hopeful that his new kidney will last well beyond 20 years—and that developments in technology may lead to viable artificial kidneys or other advances. Busque cautions that artificial kid-
neys are likely many years away, but he notes that researchers are also seeking ways to improve dialysis.

John and John were both back at work this summer. Nunziati took three weeks off before returning to work in the finance department at Applied Materials. Though Sobrato felt fine within a few weeks, he fol-
lowed doctor’s orders and stayed out of the office for nearly two months. “With this gift,” he says, “I don’t want to look back and say, ‘I only hadn’t rushed things.’”

As general partner of Sobrato Development Companies, Sobrato manages day-to-day operations of the company. He also spends about a third of his time in the nonprofit community, including as a trustee for the Sobrato Family Foundation, Bellarmine College Preparatory School, and other organizations.

“We have an obligation,” Sobrato says, “especially someone like myself whose family has been very successful, to give back, to help those less fortunate through financial support and through advocacy for social justice on their behalf.” He and Abby both serve on the Board of Regents at Santa Clara—and their son Jeff enrolled as a freshman this fall, making him the third generation of the family to attend the University.

Nunziati uses the word obligation, as well, when he speaks of saving his friend’s life. “It was not an imposition or sacrifice,” he explains. “It was the right thing to do.”
Arrupe Partnerships

Celebrating 20 Years of Community-based Learning

It’s not so much a physical space, or even a campus program, as it is a diverse group of people connecting to learn through interaction, study, and reflection.

T

wenty years ago, three Jesuits from Santa Clara set out to form partnerships that would allow the University and the community to learn from one another. The metaphorical bridge had a physical dimension, as well. In launching what they named the Eastside Project, Frs. Stephen J. Privett, Gerdenio “Sonny” Manuel, and Dan Germann took up residence in Most Holy Trinity parish in San Jose’s east side, so that they could both learn from and participate in the community around them. The University itself was “deprived,” the founders argued, because it was generally isolated from the marginalized and the poor. And in order to understand the universal human experience, the University had a lot to learn from those often excluded from participation in economic, social, and political life.

Now known as the Arrupe Partnerships, the program was renamed in honor of Pedro Arrupe, S.J., former Superior General of the Jesuit Community, and is part of the Ignatian Center for Jesuit Education. Each year, approximately 1,200 Santa Clara undergraduates participate in the opportunities in community-based learning that the center offers, both at home and abroad. And more than 40 percent of the Class of 2005 participated in community place-ments, taking advantage of internships and summer fellowships—from Estrella Family Services in San Jose to Mother Teresa’s Sisters of Charity in Calcutta, from working with the homeless through ImVision to an environmental justice pro-gram in Ghana.

While the programs have grown tremendously, the essential motivation remains: Experience will more likely lead us into new ways of thinking, rather than thinking lead us into new ways of acting. That is true for both scholars and students, and for community partners.

“Knowledge is not just something to find in a textbook on campus,” says Laurie Laird ’97, who, as associate director of the Ignatian Center, supervises Arrupe Partnerships. At the same time, she says, “There is solidarity—that mutual benefit.” She cites high school students who, through working with Santa Clara students, for the first time imagine that college is a possibility for them, too. It’s just one example of the thousands of lives the program has affected.

Color my world: The Arrupe partnerships brought SCU students together with pupils at Gardner Academy Elementary in San Jose to collaborate on a mural project.

Supporting our mission, transforming lives

www.scu.edu/campaign

Building our future

E
even before demolition of the Orradre Library building was complete, this summer workers began pouring the foundation for the new Learning Commons and Library. Steel beams will soon be rising to frame the building that will be the new actual and symbolic center of the University. Building a new library was identified as a key capital project several years ago, when it became clear how much had changed about the way students study, research, and work collaboratively. “At a commons, students and people gather together to exchange ideas, to learn, to have coffee, to enjoy each other’s company,” said President Paul M. LoCascio, S.J., during his speech at the June 14 groundbreaking ceremony. “They are learning together, not alone.”

During the two-year construction process, SCU will lack only a centralized, physical library building. All services and resources have been relocated. Library staff have moved to several locations across campus, including the Leavey Center and the modular Interim Library, located near Buck Shaw Stadium. The Interim Library was open for business at the end of June, and students wasted no time settling in.

The University collections were moved to the ARS, where they remain accessible to students, staff, and faculty through the automated retrieval technology. This fall, the ground floor of Nobili Hall opened for use with study halls and computer resources.

...one step at a time

Although construction is under way, fund-raising for the new library is still active and a major priority. As the Campaign for Santa Clara University Comes to an end, meeting the goals for capital projects is critical. Although there have been several significant gifts to the new library, individual participation in the Campaign has been equally important. To date, alumni and individual gifts amount to almost half the total amount raised.

www.scu.edu/ignatiancenter/arrupe

www.scu.edu/newlibrary with pictures and updates from Chief Information Officer Ron Davidson’s blog.

The University wanted to create a way for more people to take part in the Campaign, to meet the final goal of 50 percent alumni participation, but also a way to recognize their contributions. As part of the new landscape plan, the walkways outside the new Commons and Library will be tiled with paver stones of several different sizes, surrounding benches, tables, and welcoming outdoor spaces.

Individuals can sponsor a paver for as little as $250, with proceeds going to the library campaign construction fund. Every paver stone allows the donor to personalize an inscription, such as a personal message, a family name, or a memorial for someone special.

“It’s a good deal, for a good cause,” said Marty Summon ’56, MBA ’63. His was one of the first orders for a paver; it will read “Summon Family, 56, 63, 82, 83” for himself and his two daughters, also Santa Clara graduates.

By the beginning of November, more than 250 pavers had been purchased and personalized.

Purchase a commemorative paver

What message will you set in stone for future SCU students? Pricing and order options are available at www.scu.edu/librarycampaign.

Make a donation to the Campaign for Santa Clara

The campaign ends Dec. 31, after three very successful years. During that time, more than 25,000 people have made gifts or pledges, totaling almost $400 million. The University is very grateful for every dollar and every donation. Make your gift online today at www.scu.edu/giving/ giving.cfm.
Join Alumni For Others—In New Orleans

2006 has been a special year for Santa Clara University. In addition to marking the 125th anniversary of the Alumni Association, this is also a Jubilee year for the Jesuit community, which celebrates the Society of Jesus founders by honoring the 500 years since Francisco Xavier and Pierre Favre were born, and the 450 years since the death of Ignatius Loyola.

On a somber note, it has also been more than a year since Hurricane Katrina hit the Gulf Coast and, in response, the University welcomed 46 students from the greater New Orleans area to our campus. Most of those students have gone back to their respective schools, but many families and area residents are still struggling to return home.

Our Jesuit heritage encourages us to be men and women “for others”—to develop and nurture our own gifts and talents so that we may assist those in our community who are in need of compassion, friendship, and support. As an alumni association, we are always striving to bridge our Jesuit mission as a University—to educate leaders of competence, conscience, and compassion—with our mission as an association—to create lifelong relationships between the University and its alumni. To help strengthen that bridge, in 1993 Dan Germann, S.J., started what is now known as the Alumni For Others (AFO) program.

This year, AFO has been promoting community service projects and opportunities for prayerful reflection to our alumni. For example, this year, the University is organizing a volunteer program of Catholic Charities of New Orleans, to assist members of the community in reoccupying their homes.

Michael Bogert has been named Counselor to the Secretary of the U.S. Department of the Interior. He previously served as Environmental Protection Agency northwest regional administrator, based in Seattle, since August 2005, when he was appointed by President Bush. Prior to that, for more than five years he served as counsel to the governor of Idaho; and he served as chief deputy legal affairs secretary for California Governor Pete Wilson.

Margarita Barcelo was elected president of the San Joaquin Chapter of the California Society of Certified Public Accountants for 2006-07. A resident of Linden, Mark is a shareholder in the firm of Croce & Co., a Stockton accountancy corporation that provides attestation, income tax planning and compliance, estate planning, and other services to businesses and individuals. Prior to joining Croce & Co., Mark was a senior accountant for Ernst & Young in San Jose.

As Alumni For Others, we really can make a difference.

Kathy
Executive Director, Alumni Association
Kathryn Kale ’86

SCU alumni work together on the San Diego Habitat for Humanity project, rebuilding homes on an Indian reservation hit by a fire.

I am extremely proud of the Alumni For Others program and am thrilled we are able to offer an alumni immersion experience. I am also grateful that, through the efforts of our Santa Clara family, we will have the opportunity to directly help fellow Americans who are desperately trying to preserve their homes and their dignity.

If you are interested in joining us, please visit http://www.scu.edu/alumni/involved/service.cfm, or contact Mary Modeste Smoker ’81 in the Alumni Office at msmoker@scu.edu or 408-554-5120.

As Alumni For Others, we really can make a difference.

Go Broncos!

53 Gerald Dehardo M.D. is professor emeritus of internal medicine/radiology and pathology at the University of California, Davis. In May he spoke about recent advances in radiointerferometry at the 25th annual Philip M. Johnson Memorial Lecture at the New York Academy of Medicine session on nuclear medicine at Columbia University College of Physicians and Surgeons, Department of Radiology.

73 The California Society of Certified Public Accountants elected Marc Parkinson chair for its 2006-07 membership year. Since 2000, he has been the managing partner of San Jose-based Petrinovich, Pugh & Co., where he has worked since 1979. Previously he was with Price Waterhouse & Co. A member of SCU’s Board of Fellows, Marc also serves on the board of advisors and the investment committee at Sisters of the Holy Names; the board of trustees for Presentation High School, San Jose; and as president of the Men’s Club at Bellarmine College Preparatory, from which his son recently graduated.

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The immersion experience will consist of three key elements:

a. Touring New Orleans with a local resident to hear firsthand evacuation stories and witness the devastation still visible more than a year later.

b. Hands-on work in the community. We may be doing demolition or rebuilding, depending on what is needed at the time.

c. Communal reflection on shared experiences.

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Welcome Back, Jack

New Director of Campus Ministry
Jack Treacy, S.J. ’73 is here to build relationships.

In a word, the office of John “Jack” Treacy, S.J. ’73, the new director of campus ministry, is welcoming. The sentiment is not accidental. Karibu, proclaims the carved wooden sign on his wall—Swahili for “you are welcome.” Framed photos spill over onto every horizontal surface, offering a pictorial essay of the many people he’s befriended and the varied roles he’s played, from a first-grade junior altar boy at his father’s First Communion to Jesuit.

The soft-spoken priest with a sharp wit and easy smile talks about his life and times of the people he has met; the friends he has made. Treacy is an attentive listener, and he considers questions carefully before responding. When he does speak, it is with an enthusiasm that reflects his passion for life, people, and purpose. He punctuates his speech with fluid hand gestures, often pointing out specific individuals in the photos adorning his office as he speaks.

Though in hindsight his priesthood may seem inevitable, his road from altar boy to Jesuit was never certain. “I had sort of done my rebellious piece in high school,” he says, and “I thought, I still have a test run. I don’t have to sort of make this decision. Otherwise, I could always go to law school,” he recalls. “That was 28 years ago.”

In his journey back to SCU, the affable priest has worked as a janitor, a classical musician, a teacher, and an administrator. “A big part of what we’re doing here on Jesuit campuses is helping young people discover within themselves their God-given desires to live lives of integrity and lives of service.”

—Anne Federwisch

For the past two years, Mark Beering has taught junior high school math in Kirkland, Wash. He and his wife and children recently moved to Salinas, where he teaches seventh-grade math and science, and where his wife plans to open a medical practice.

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**Obituaries**

**Jerome "Jerry" O'Brien**

May 21. The Newfoundland, Canada, native was raised in Butte, Mont., and Santa Monica. He was on active duty with the U.S. Navy from 1949 to 1950 and retired with the military rank of commander. USN. He was a career naval officer and spiritual guide to his muscles. He has lost voluntary control over his movements. He can no longer walk, has limited use of his arms, and his voice is fading. He passed away in November 2005 after a long battle with ALS.

**Frederick Edward Putzmann**

June 3. The Burlingame native attended Santa Clara University and St. Louis University prior to serving in the U.S. Merchant Marine in World War II in the Middle East, Atlantic, and Pacific war zones. He is survived by his wife, Mary, and two children.

**Victor F. Stefan**

March 9. A native of San Francisco, he served stateside during World War II before being a statistician for the San Francisco agribusiness under Coach Buck Shaw. He served as Santa Clara University’s alumni director during the 1960s and later worked as a lobbyist for clients that included the city of San Jose and Procter & Gamble. He is survived by his children, Suzanne Stefan Kuehl ’66, Victor F. ’71, Jerry ’69, Tom ’72, and Maggie ’71; daughter-in-law Maggie O’Neil Stefan ’69; son-in-law George L. Robinson ’82; and grandchildren. This is a very touching story about a man who fought ALS as long as he could.

**Joseph A. ”Joe” Filice**

May 29. A native of San Jose, he volunteered for active duty in the U.S. Army after graduating from SCU. He served five years, mostly with the rank of captain, and served in the European theater. He was co-founder of Paper Products Corp. in 1948, became its president in 1950, and retired in 1984. He had an active fund-raiser, an accomplished yachtman, and a licensed airplane pilot.

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**New to your Reader?**

**Class Notes**

**OBITUARIES**

**Walter T. Hackett M.D.**

March 22, 2005. A native of San Jose, he earned a scholarship to Santa Clara and attended Loyola Medical School. He took part in the first national health-care program and was a family doctor for more than 45 years. He is survived by his wife, Andrea; 10 children; and three stepchildren.

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Michael Leo Eckstein, March 22, 2005. The Oakland native was a civil engineer and a member of Holy Family Catholic Church in Yerington, Nev. He served as a major in the U.S. Army Reserve and is survived by two sons.

**Joseph H. (Harry) Burton Jr., May 28.** A native of Oakland, he volunteered for active duty in the U.S. Army during World War II and earned a Bronze Star. He later worked as a printer for various media.

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**Theodore A. “Ted” Dallas, July 6.** A native of Elizabeth, Calif., and a Santa Clara University on a baseball scholarship and later played professional baseball with the Pioneers of Clovis, N.M. He played semi-pro and semi-pro with his father and brother for many years. He later added pro and semi-pro with his semi-pro with his farm manager. He was a native and winner and a member of the California Waterfowl Association, Cling Peach Association, California Sweet Potato Council, and the Lefty-Rigby Golf Association. He is survived by his wife, Barbara, and four children.

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Bay Area newspapers and ran a booth at the San Jose Flea Market.

Timothy Edward Moriarty  June 29  The Seattle native spent his business years in the lumber trading, and oil industries. He was an avid golfer and enjoyed many writers at his Palace Springs home. He is survived by his wife of 53 years, Patricia; four daughters; one son; 12 grandchildren; and one great-grandchild.

John Morgan Bristol  May 16  A native of Los Angeles, he was a mechanical engineer for 50 years. His patients involved the general application, containment, and control of high pressure. Away from work, he raced sailboats as crew and skipper on the Great Lakes, Atlantic Ocean, and the Sea of Cortez. He was a member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, the Hydraulic Institute, and the Rio Grande Sailing Club. He also was a director for the Eastshore Road District Association. He is survived by his wife, Bonnie; and four children.

Richard F. Venuela, June 9  A native of San Jose, he played baseball and basketball at Santa Clara. After graduation, he entered the Army’s ROTC in 1953 and studied Italian language at the Monterey Army Language School prior to serving in the U.S. Army Intelligence in Vietnam, Italy, from 1957-1962. He was a top producer for New York Life, practiced as a certified financial planner, and served as chairman of the International Association of Financial Planners, president of Financial Planners’ Equity Corporation, and chairman of the Santa Clara chapter of the Italian-American Heritage Foundation. In 1989, he was inducted into the Bellarmine College Preparatory Athletic Hall of Fame. He co-wrote the song “Playground of Memories” with his daughter Antonia and won an honorable mention in the West Coast Songwriter’s Association Song Contest. He is survived by his wife, Anita, and three children, including son Sean ‘84.

Michael O’Callaghan  May 22  He is survived by his wife, Marcia, and two children.

Theodore A. Cicoletti  June 15  A native of San Francisco, he was a civil engineer for Santa Clara County for 40 years. He is survived by his wife, Lisa; four children; and six grandchildren.

Gary Porter  March 14  He is survived by his wife, Marilyn; and four children.

Horst W. Zitzelsberger  Nov. 6, 2004  A native of Munich, Germany, he served in the U.S. Army from 1965 to 1967, and later was a mechanical engineer for Con Edison for 20 years, retiring in 2003. He was a member of Gilman’s International and a former member of the American- German Club of Putnam Valley, an active member of the First Baptist Church in Peekskill, NY, where he served as trustee, Bible teacher, and was a member of the Missions Board. He is survived by his wife, Arlene; two children; and four grandchildren.

Elizabeth “Betty” Bannan  April 19  He is survived by his wife, Arlene; two children; and four grandchildren.

Richard M. Griffiths  May 21, 2005  He was a booth at the San Jose Flea Market on the weekends. A native of Oakland, he completed his graduate degree in educational administration at Santa Clara and worked as an educator. He taught American students in Iran and Taiwan during the 1970s and, for more than 25 years, served as a learning disability specialist at Cabrillo College. He enjoyed trout fishing in the rivers of Wyoming and performing as part of a local comedy group.

Tara Kimberly Prager  May 18  A native of Spokane, Wash., she was a regional sales manager at Arrow Electronics. She is survived by her husband, Scott.

Gary Goodwin M.S.  May 21, 2005  At the age of 59 after a courageous battle with cancer. He received a graduate degree in electrical engineering from SCU and, for 29 years, was a facility engineer at the Veteran’s Administration Medical Center in Palo Alto. He is survived by his wife of 39 years, Catherine, two sons; and a grandson.

Mary Marion Stedwell MBA  July 15  A native of Wey, Colo., he served from 1943 to 1946 with the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers in North Africa and Italy. He graduated from the University of Colorado, Boulder; in 1948 with a bachelor of science degree in chemical engineering. He later earned an MBA from Santa Clara University. He was employed by the General Electric Co., beginning as a chemical engineering intern at the Manhattan Project. He retired from GE in 1986 and accepted a development contract with Northeast Utilities. On full retirement, he volunteered at the gift shop of St. Vincent’s Medical Center for 16 years. He was a member of Tumblet Congregational Church and recently of Calvary United Methodist Church in Wyoming. Pa. He is survived by his wife, Margaret; and one daughter.

James Wissmann  MBA  June 29  A native of South Bend, Ind., he spent much of his professional career as budget director/controller at Vanan in Palo Alto. He was a member of the De Anza Lion’s Club and an usher at St. Joseph’s Church in Cupertino. He is survived by his wife, Joan, and one son.

Charles M. Stevens  July 14  A native of Cincinnati, he earned a bachelor of science in mechanical engineering from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology; did graduate work in biology at Stanford University and earned an MBA from Santa Clara. He specialized in medical engineering for many years, working for Wetmore Hedges & Associates, Hewlett Packard, Beckman Instruments, and Smith-Kline, where he helped develop the tiny wire through which a camera could go through an artery to see the status of the heart. He was involved in the development of Stanford Linear Accelerator and was the first engineer to use roller-skates to navigate the two-mile tunnel. He enjoyed philosophy and was fascinated by quantum physics. He was an avid skier and loved to explore the woods and the seashore. He is survived by two children.

Robert Phillip Naylor J.D.  June 1  A native of Monticello, Iowa, he earned a bachelor of arts from California State University, Sacramento, and a juris doctorate from SCU. He is survived by his wife, Susan, and six children.
Alyo Billingslea’s summer course in “Performing Shakespeare” takes a whole new meaning when the stage is in San Quentin

By Ariana Khan ’07

As we entered the gates of San Quentin and passed through each level of security, my fellow classmates grew increasingly tense. I could see it in their faces, how they held it in as we finally entered the prison grounds—we weren’t expecting to find immaculately landscaped lawns ringed by palm trees. As for the inmates, video games and “Law and Order” had us expecting to see vicious lunatics. But the men we met and rehearsed with were respectful, kind, and talented. Never had I seen acting so authentic and so honest. We’d realized already that in reaching out to a part of the community most students never see that we had to overcome the stereotypes and fears we held. What we didn’t realize, until that rehearsal, was that we had to work much harder as actors if our performances were going to be up to par with the inmates.

Come performance day, the trip back to San Quentin was filled with tension and fear again, but no longer for the fortress and its inhabitants. This time, all too soon, it was over. Then, all too soon, it was over. Then, all too soon, it was over. Then, all too soon, it was over. Then, all too soon, it was over. Then, all too soon, it was over.

March

2 Alumni Association First Friday Mass & Lunch Alumni Office 408-544-6460
2 Portland WCC March and Women’s Basketball Tournament Alumni Office 408-544-6460
9 Los Angeles USC Women’s Basketball Game Alumni Office 408-544-6460
9 Los Angeles USC Women’s Basketball Game Alumni Office 408-544-6460
16 University Relations End of Campaign Celebration University Relations 408-544-6511

New events are added often. Visit www.santaclaramagazine.com for updates.

The annual black tie theatre party raises funds for Santa Clara University. It’s also your chance to dance, dance, dance to the sounds of the Beach Boys, to event the source of your favorite big band music, and more.

Wouldn’t it be nice?

At the San Jose Center for the Performing Arts and the San Jose Fairmont Hotel

The Santa Clara University Board of Fellows invites you to join us for an evening of fine dining, world class entertainment— and fun, fun, fun.

To be true your self. For more information, please call 408-554-6912 or e-mail Nancy Grauser at mgrauser@scu.edu

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