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Walk the walk
F E A T U R E S

18 Change the world.
Or at least how you see it.
EDITED BY JOHN DEEVER AND STEVEN BOYD SAUM. The U.S. Peace Corps turned 50 this year, with more than 340 Santa Clara grads (and faculty and staff) having served as volunteers over the years. A few of them recount their time in-country—and where it’s taken them.

26 How can you defend those people?
BY STEVEN BOYD SAUM. Public defenders on the Homicide Task Force in Chicago have heard that question time and again. Between them, Robert Strunck ’76 and Crystal Marchigiani ’78 have some 40 years on the task force, representing accused murderers—many of whom faced the death penalty. And they have a few answers.

31 Band of sisters
Celebrating 50 years of women at Santa Clara
In autumn 1961, a small, brave vanguard of women enrolled at Santa Clara as undergrads. And the University would never be the same.

Tradition shattered
Gerri Beasley ’65 and a few classmates share their stories of arriving on the Mission Campus.

Remembrance of things Graham
BY JEFF GIRE. The first residence hall built for women, the Graham Residence Complex boasted a gate that was locked at night, a pool, the Pipestage Club, and bounteous hijinks over the years.

ABOUT OUR COVER
Adriana Varejão’s photograph “Andar com fé (To Walk with Faith),” was created as part of The Missing Peace exhibit, which was brought to the Mission Campus this fall. In this edition of SCM, you’ll find a few people living out their ideals on the paths they trod. Courtesy of Loyola University Museum of Art.
WEB EXCLUSIVE

The Missing Peace
Explore a remarkable exhibit in depth—then see it for yourself on campus.

A Question of Habit
Michael Whalen has produced a new documentary that shows nuns are far more than kitsch or fixtures of a bygone era.

Fifty years of women at SCU
See interviews, photo slideshows, and read the history.
FROM THE EDITOR

Fifty fifty

The journey of a thousand miles begins with a single step, avers a Chinese proverb: through the doorway and into the meadow, across the threshold or down the stairs, up the jetway and up the mountains, across the Yangtze or the Ganges or the Amazon or the Rubicon. In whose shoes are you walking? And what are you carrying to sustain you?

Hope and trepidation, love and faith, a journal and a camera, desire and curiosity and Chapstick.

Afoot in this mag are a couple of golden anniversaries: one very close to home and one traversing the planet. Striding onto the Mission Campus for the first time in the fall of ’61 were women enrolled as undergrads who came knowing that a degree—from the Jesuit university named for a female saint, Clare—could be theirs for the earning. It’s a singular moment in time and historic to say the least. And it’s only the beginning of the story: Tens of thousands of women have since walked the paths and corridors of this place and transformed it. And armed with what they learned, some of them (and some scores of Santa Clara men) have, over the past five decades, tried to change the world (or at least how they see it) by heading to points far-flung as Peace Corps volunteers.

Full disclosure: I, too, am a returned Peace Corps vol. It’s an idea and institution that I admire and respect, freighted as it is with the baggage of any big government bureaucracy. That’s both good and bad, as many a veteran vol will tell you. What drew me to the Peace Corps was the end of the Cold War and the transformation of the sundered Soviet Union; it seemed to me the big story of the end of the 20th century, and I wanted to understand firsthand what it meant for a society to be so utterly transformed, its economy and institutions crumbling. There was a chance to begin writing a new chapter in history—and, of course, rewriting the old ones, with voices able to speak, suppressed memories now told, and the lessons learned depending on where one stands in the slipstream of time: Was it really all meant to lead up to this? The narrative arc—that is, the stories we tell—is stuff that matters profoundly, for it answers the questions: Where are we coming from? And where are we going?

Among the third group of volunteers in Ukraine, as an assistant professor at Lesya Ukrainka Volyn State University, perhaps I could offer willing hands and heart to help rebuild in a better way, and I could convey to my students of literature and American studies that either they would write the stories of the years to come or someone would do it for them, with said someone’s own agenda at work. There in the city of Luts’k, I hosted a radio show, I founded a newspaper, and I learned a few things—some of which lightened the load. To wit: The first toast is to meeting, the host, the second is to friendship, the third is to women—or to love—or both. Stand for that one. And drink to the bottom.

Keep the faith.

Steven Boyd Saum
Editor
Another factor in the investing equation

As an ardent investor for over 50 years, I enjoyed Meir Statman’s article “What do investors really want?” [Summer 2011 SCM]. I particularly identified with his statement that “investments are about a sense of security in retirement, the hope of riches, joy, and pride in raising our children, and paying for the college education for our grandchildren.”

But one area of the equation universally ignored is the somewhat altruistic practice of providing money for the engine of our economy: small business. Many investors take some of their fruits of our investments and use it to provide seed money for new businesses. No government subsidy, no handouts, just belief in an individual and a free enterprise system where if you “teach a person to fish” he/she can provide for themselves, and in the case of small business, others—for life.

Santa Clara University taught me many things, among them discipline (thanks, Fr. Fagothey), tenacity, and respect for the individual. To me the greatest gift I can offer to society is the tools to help the individual lift himself or herself from the throes of dependence on society to the dignity of self-reliance.

RICHARD CALLAHAN ’59
Orange, Calif.

Altruism v. pragmatism and other international law conundrums

In her article about international law in the summer issue, “Altruism v. apathy,” Beth Van Schaack reports winning a $50 million verdict against two former Salvadoran officials—but she doesn’t say how, or whether, the plaintiffs received their $50 million. That seems to be important to the question, which she addresses, of the effectiveness of international law.

There appears to be an interesting parallel to law as practiced under the traditional culture in Ireland when there were in excess of 100 kingdoms but a set of laws that were applied across their boundaries. Law experts (brehons) acted as judges when cases were submitted to them. The deciphering of legal principles from (very) old sources was a problem for them also.

BILL EGAN ’58
Cupertino

Beth Van Schaack replies: Thanks to Bill Egan for his question about whether the judgment we won was ever executed. Few judgments obtained under the Alien Tort Statute or the Torture Victim Protection Act have been fully executed. Often the defendants flee the jurisdiction or have no assets within reach. In our case, we immediately deposed both defendants and inquired about assets. One was living with his children and testified that he had no assets; the other had an investment account that we were able to have liquidated for the benefit of the clients. Each received about $100,000. One invested the funds in a low-income clinic that serves the Washington, D.C., immigrant community; one used the money to plant organic community gardens in vacant lots in the city of Chicago; the third launched a new organization dedicated to torture survivors residing in the United States.

Remember to give!

I was a recipient of scholarship money to attend SCU. So giving is personal to me! California to secede from the union, I trust there are significant numbers of us in “flyover country” who would support that initiative.

Although it would not serve to eliminate the various forms of pollution California pumps into the environment (unless you believe you can legislate the direction the wind blows), it would surely minimize the political exhaust the balance of us endure as a result of California’s influence at the federal level.

FRANK CANEPA ’71
Johnstown, Colo.

It was with a mixture of enjoyment, mirth, and chagrin that I read the recent “There oughta be a law.”

With respect to Dean George Alexander’s wish for better representation for the underprivileged, who can disagree with that view? However, achieving that end will require significant

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santaclaramagazine.com
scmagazine@scu.edu
tax 408-554-5464
Santa Clara Magazine
Santa Clara University
500 El Camino Real
Santa Clara, CA 95053-1500

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resources. Given the present economic climate, those resources will likely need to be diverted from other vital functions and services.

I was most intrigued by Dean Gerald Uelmen’s suggestion to abolish the death penalty. What intrigued me was not the dean’s position, which is not uncommon, but his invocation of the Catholic bishops in support of his view. One wonders whether Dean Uelmen is similarly willing to urge people to follow the bishops’ position with respect to abortion?

I was amused by Dean Mack Player’s suggestion to “get rid of the two-thirds requirement for budget and taxes,” while extolling the virtues of democracy. I could not help but wonder what Dean Player would say about “the tyranny of the majority” in a country where a recent study indicated that almost 50 percent of the people pay no taxes at all.

Finally, like Don Polden, I would like to see a public ban on smoking. However, Dean Polden’s assertion that the public must pay for those who languish for years in costly treatment for their smoking folly does not necessarily follow. Society could require smokers to pay for the cost of their own treatment or... well, you get the idea.

SCOTT SWISHER J.D. ’85
San Ramon, Calif.

More to a century
“Law at 100” [Summer 2011], I found interesting, yet the features failed to convey the true progress the school has made, rising “from promise to prominence.”

The CASE awards were presented at a ceremony in Los Angeles in March. At the ceremony, the 2009 SCU President’s Report, “Keeping our Commitment to Students,” was also honored with a bronze medal for excellence. The CASE regional competition includes more than 100 colleges and universities from Arizona, California, Hawaii, Nevada, and Utah.

Last but unleast, the Western Publishing Association named the Summer 2010 SCM a finalist for a MAGGIE Award, which recognizes excellence industry-wide in publishing—drawing entries from the likes of Reason and Macworld. It’s always nice when the way we’re able to tell the Santa Clara story grabs the attention of folks who’ve never set foot on the Mission Campus.

And 30 years old this fall
It was 30 years ago this September that Santa Clara President William Rewak, S.J., enlisted editor Peg Major to launch a new publication: Santa Clara Magazine. That inaugural issue included an essay by President Rewak, “Saints, diamonds, and bears,” on the changing nature of higher education, as well as articles by faculty and alumni on the media and mass psychology, love and the new Catholic marriage law, the high-tech boom, and “Santa Clara Potpourri”—a visual quiz of campus landmarks. SBS

CASE
They awarded the profile a bronze medal this June.

The photo essay “Life cycle” by Susan Middleton ’70 (Spring 2011 SCM) rightly caught the eye of the University and College Design Association, which honored the piece with an award for excellence. That follows on an award from UCDA last year for the cover illustration by Ken Orvidas for the Winter 2009 issue, “Imagine. Go. Do.”

Nationally: Sam Scott ’96 wrote a profile of Internet security expert Dan Kaminsky ‘02, “Internet, we have a problem” (Fall 2010 SCM) that earned thumbs up not just from our readers but from judges for the national competition among university magazines hosted by the Council for Advancement and Support of Education (CASE). They awarded the profile a bronze medal this June.

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Regionally: The folks in the western region of the CASE made SCM the most bemedaled university mag in the West again this year, awarding one gold medal (staff writing), three silver (overall excellence, photography for the essay “Courage in the face” by Mike Larremore ’08, and illustration for Ken Orvidas’ Winter ’09 cover), and three bronze (overall design, the Spring 2010 special issue on “Home: A house, a land, an idea,” and photography for Bud Glick’s portrait of Pat Mangan ’84).
received for the overall strength of its program. In 1997–98 Santa Clara’s program in intellectual property rose to being the No. 2 program in the United States. And in 1998 the school launched three master of laws (LL.M.) degrees, one in intellectual property.

Since at least the mid-1990s, through this centennial year, Santa Clara Law has had one of the five most ethnically diverse student bodies in the United States.

Another development that made Santa Clara a true pioneer in clinical legal education: the 1971 founding of its on-campus law clinic. And the establishment of the law school’s three scholarly journals each reflected a step in an ever-expanding intellectual growth. The most significant indication of the overall intellectual stature of the law school was the school’s election in 2003 to membership in the Order of the Coif, an honor society, which, similar to Phi Beta Kappa, is offered only to elite American law schools.

MACK A. PLAYER
Professor of Law, SCU

By now, law alumni should have received the 80–page centennial issue of Santa Clara Law magazine, with extensive coverage of the law school’s history. Find it via santaclaralawmagazine.com or, for a copy of the print edition, contact Mary Short in the Law Alumni Office at mjshort@scu.edu or 408-551-1748.—Ed.

Mary Emery, we’ll miss you.
Associate Dean and Director of the Library for the SCU School of Law Mary B. Emery J.D. ’63 died on Aug. 7. Read an in memoriam tribute to her on page 47. Below are some of the many tributes to her the University has received in the weeks since her passing.

As a person, as friend, and colleague, Mary is irreplaceable. Her influence on the law school and everyone that has or will pass through it is deep and indelible. Brilliant, caring, and wonderful, her intellect and humor will be forever missed, but will always live on in our hearts.

BEN MARTIN MBA ’99
San Jose

When I was admitted to the law school in 1990, it was expected that the University would have in place a staff tuition remission program for the law school at the start of the academic year. As the summer arrived, and the policy was still not in place, I was nervous that my tuition would not be covered. Mary assured me that money would not keep me from starting school, and she gave me a scholarship that first year until the staff policy was worked out. She was always generous with the purse strings.

PRAKO AMJADI J.D. ’94
San Jose

In 1973, Mary Emery hired me for my first job as a professional librarian. During my four years in the Heafey Law Library, she taught me a great deal about the “realpolitik” of law schools, law libraries, and librarianship. Luckily, our paths crossed many times in the intervening years, and it was always a delight to hear Mary’s perspective on the current happenings.

MARCIA ZUBROW
Eggertsville, N.Y.

I sincerely thank Mary Emery for her insightful vision, gutsy leadership, and decisive actions that helped to create a diverse and inclusive environment for women and students of color at Santa Clara University Law School.

JOYCE LEWIS J.D. ’92
San Francisco

Mary B. Emery—or, to me, Mrs. E.—was irreverent, funny, witty, intelligent, and loyal. She loved Santa Clara Law and her fingerprints can be found in every nook and cranny of the law school, not just in the law library. Her sudden and untimely passing leaves an enormous crater in the institution and in our hearts. She was a mentor to so many. She inspired me to become a law librarian, a career I have loved and have never regretted. She encouraged me to go to law school even though, having worked at the law library for a few years, I questioned the wisdom of putting myself through the grind that I had observed others going through, especially since I had absolutely no intention of ever practicing law. One of our last conversations before her vacation revolved around the question of retirement. To quote one of her frequent sayings: “I am never going to retire. They will just have to wheel me out of my office on a stretcher with a sheet over my face and toes up.” We all thought that this would not happen for many years. It gives me comfort to know that she passed away still with her boots on and in the saddle—on her terms, the way she lived her all-too-short life.

MARY HOOD ’70, J.D. ’75
Santa Clara

Feature Contributors

Mick LaSalle ("Sisters act") is the film critic for the San Francisco Chronicle. This is his first contribution to this magazine.

Jeff Gire ("Remembrance of things Graham") is a University writer/editor. He’s new around here, and this is his first feature for SCM. His favorite font is Comic Sans.

John Deever ("Change the world") most recently covered the Northern California Innocence Project for this magazine. He served in the Peace Corps in Ukraine 1993–95 and is author of the memoir of that experience, Singing on the Heavy Side of the World.

Steven Boyd Saum ("Change the world," “How can you defend those people?”) is the editor of this magazine.

Diane Dreher ("21st-century miracles") is professor of English at SCU and author of, most recently, Your Personal Renaissance.

Sarah Stanek ("Those who can") has written profiles, news, and features for SCM over the years, including a piece on the MySpace Nun.

Khaled Hosseini ’08 (AfterWords: “The promise of this day”) is a doctor, U.N. Goodwill Ambassador, and author of the novels The Kite Runner and A Thousand Splendid Suns. This AfterWords is adapted from his commencement address to 2011 graduates.
At the 160th undergraduate commencement at Santa Clara it was a blue-skied day for 1,350 newly degreed grads and families to celebrate with laughter, tears, and cheers.

World-renowned author of The Kite Runner and physician Khaled Hosseini ’88 was awarded an honorary Doctor of Humane Letters before delivering the day’s commencement address. It was a proud moment for his mentor in biology at Santa Clara: Professor William Eisinger, who read the proclamation awarding the degree. Several years ago, while back visiting the Mission Campus, Hosseini revealed that Eisinger, through a selfless act of generosity, worked on Hosseini’s behalf to obtain special funding to ensure that he would be able to travel to needed medical school interviews.

In his commencement address, Hosseini in turn challenged the new graduates to live up to the ideals that define Santa Clara and to be men and women for others. “Making a difference in the world, no matter how large or small that difference is,
Keeping a grateful, prayerful heart will fortify you for life’s inevitable surprises, conflicts, and tragedies, Sharon Kugler ’81 told the 1,000 or so graduates at commencement on June 10 for Santa Clara University’s four advanced-degree programs: engineering, business, counseling psychology, and pastoral ministries.

Yale University’s first female, first Roman Catholic, and first lay chaplain, Kugler advised: “As members of one human family, whether we like it or not, we live our sorrows together, but the power and mystery of human resilience is a constant in our lives.”

Access for those in need
Use your law degree to make legal and civic rights accessible to those without resources, former California Supreme Court Justice Carlos Moreno told the 300 graduating law students from Santa Clara University School of Law on May 21, during the law school’s centennial year.

Unless individual rights to due process, equal protection, and civil rights “are enforced and exercised and given meaning in actual practice,” he said, then “for all intents and purposes they may as well cease to exist for many people in our society.”

But armed with a degree from Santa Clara, he encouraged, “You will be truly amazed at the impact you are going to be able to have with it as you enter the practice of law and join the pantheon of truly great lawyers who have come from this law school.” Deborah Lohse

Graduating senior Jessica Cassella, a political science major, was recognized as valedictorian. The St. Clare and Nobili medals, honoring outstanding academic performance, personal character, school activities, and constructive contribution to the University, were awarded respectively to Stephanie Wilson (see the Spring 2010 SCM for a profile) and Quentin Orem. The Peter-Hans Kolvenbach, S.J. Award, recognizing graduating seniors who exemplify the ideals of Jesuit education, especially being a “whole person of solidarity in the real world,” was presented to Christopher Freeburg, CC and SBS.

WEB EXCLUSIVES
Speeches, Q&As, slide shows, videos, and much more await at santaclaramagazine.com

Look sharp: Muhab Benten M.S. ’11 clasps the shoulder of son Mohammed—and his degree in engineering management and leadership. Maxine Goynes ’11 (left) and Lauren Anselmo ’11.
Welcome home, Fr. Rewak

SCU’s poet-president returns to the Mission Campus as chancellor.

The first time that William Rewak, S.J., taught English at SCU was in 1970 and it was baptism by fire: sit-ins and classroom lockouts and Vietnam War protests—and he wondered, with some misgivings, Is this what teaching college means? He served as rector of the Jesuit community and oversaw the move of his fellow Jesuits from St. Joseph’s Hall into Nobili Hall. Then, as the University’s 26th president—and the first chosen by SCU’s Board of Trustees—he led the Santa Clara community for a dozen years, 1976–88.

Fr. Rewak has traveled far and wide since then, but this August, he returned as chancellor of Santa Clara University. In his new role, he assists President Michael Engh, S.J., in vital areas, including civic engagement, fundraising, community outreach, and ceremonial events. He also heads a newly established Council of Trustee Emeriti, a board comprising former, honored trustees who will continue to serve and provide counsel to SCU.

**What he built**

As president, Fr. Rewak oversaw the creation of nearly a score of endowed professorships and headed up the largest fundraising campaign ever undertaken by a Catholic university in the West, ultimately boosting Santa Clara’s endowment from $11 million to nearly $80 million. The student body grew more diverse geographically and ethnically, and Fr. Rewak let it be known that Santa Clara would be the preeminent Catholic university in the West. The Bannan Engineering Building was built and renovation, expansion, and construction of at least eight more facilities completed. He embarked on a project long desired—rerouting The Alameda to unite the campus, which required an unprecedented collaboration of city, state, and University.

He launched a series of institutes on campus to examine issues of War and Conscience, The Family, Poverty and Conscience, Technology and Society, and The Constitution. He also made time to teach a weekly poetry seminar for engineers. And, in a decision near and dear to us, he enlisted a talented editor by the name of Peg Major to helm a new publication in September 1981: Santa Clara Magazine. He wrote in the pages of that first issue, 30 years ago: “We are here for that human interchange where wisdom is born, to serve intellect and to touch the human heart.”

**The route**

Fr. Rewak was appointed chancellor of SCU once before, in 1989, following his presidency and after a year of research and writing at Harvard. But he served as chancellor for only a few months before being tapped to fill in for the unexpectedly ill president of Spring Hill College in Mobile, Ala. He led Spring Hill until 1997, served as director of the Jesuit Retreat House in Los Altos to 2005, and through last year served as minister of the Jesuit Community at Loyola Marymount University in Los Angeles, where he also taught poetry.

Regarding his new role, Fr. Rewak says, “The challenge for all of us will be to imagine Santa Clara’s future as one of a continuing high achievement and a profound dedication to serving a world that needs a spirit of selflessness.”

**W.E.B. EXCLUSIVES**

Chancellor Rewak will be reading his poetry, as will SCU poets Claudia McIsaac and Kirk Glaser, as part of the Gerard Manley Hopkins, S.J. Creative Writing Series in the Fess Parker Studio Theatre on Nov. 2. At santaclaramagazine.com find out more about the reading, see archival pics, and read some of Fr. Rewak’s past contributions to this publication.

“We are here for that human interchange where wisdom is born, to serve intellect and to touch the human heart.”

Charles Barry
Comings and goings

New provost and vice president for Academic Affairs

The University’s new provost arrived on the Mission Campus in August. Dennis Jacobs comes to SCU from the University of Notre Dame, where he served as vice president and associate provost for undergraduate studies. At Santa Clara, Jacobs is tasked with providing leadership and management of all aspects of academic and student life programs, information services, and athletics.

Jacobs—who played jazz piano in college—sees his role as akin to that of a director of a jazz band: inspiring, summoning unique talents, and using the whole ensemble to create something unique. “In order to bring coherence and vision to the University,” he says, “the provost needs to recognize the diversity of strengths and talents across the campus—and leverage them strategically.” Deepa Arora

Fr. Mick to lead the Ignatian Center for Jesuit Education

Associate Professor Michael (Mick) McCarthy, S.J. ’87 has been tapped as the new executive director for the Ignatian Center for Jesuit Education. He’s taught at Santa Clara since 2003, with joint appointments in classics and religious studies, where he holds the Edmund Campion, S.J. endowed chair. For the past three years he has also directed SCU’s Catholic Studies program.

As his biography notes, McCarthy was “born in San Francisco in the 1960s, the youngest of six children in a fairly traditional Irish Catholic family. Since then, he has wrestled with one question that forms the backbone of his academic interests: How does one make sense of commitment to the Catholic-Christian tradition in a world which is dizzyingly complex and richly diverse in cultures?”

ART

Lost and found

A look at The Missing Peace: Artists Consider the Dalai Lama—now on campus

The task for 88 internationally renowned artists from 30 countries: Inspired by the Dalai Lama, work in media ancient and new to make your art. The result is The Missing Peace, with painting, sculpture, installation, and photography that are poignant and comical, contemplating religion and politics. Now, following a five-year world tour, 28 selections from the exhibit have taken up temporary residence on the third floor Archives and Special Collections gallery of the Harrington Learning Commons, Sobrato Technology Center, and Orradre Library.

Among the artwork on display is an intimate portrait of the Dalai Lama by Chuck Close and one of Binh Danh’s signature chlorophyll prints, which replicates a photograph on a leaf using photosynthesis. Other artists featured include Richard Avedon, Squeak Carnwath, and Mike and Doug Starn.

The show runs through Dec. 14, with some special events this fall, including two panels with photographers and scholars: on Oct. 27, “Photography, Transformation, and Peace” (6–8:30 p.m., de Saisset Museum) and Nov. 8, “Art, Transformation, and Peace” (5–6:30 p.m., St. Clare Room, Learning Commons and Library).

WEB EXCLUSIVES

See more at santaclaramagazine.com
Up, up, and away

Further nanosatellite adventures in the cosmos—with SCU students at Mission Control

Launching a 12-pound nanosatellite into orbit is a little bit like becoming the caretaker for a newborn baby. Suddenly you do things on its schedule, not yours.

In the weeks after the O/OREOS satellite was detached from an Air Force rocket last November, students with the SCU School of Engineering Robotics Systems Laboratory had to be ready any time the satellite streaked overhead. Be it at 3 a.m. or 3 p.m., they were at Mission Control on the third floor of Bannan Engineering, furiously sending commands and checking vital statistics before the tiny vessel disappeared over the horizon, out of reach till the next pass. “You never know how things are going to act in space,” says Associate Professor Chris Kitts, director of the robotics lab.

Waking for satellites means a wearying schedule, doctoral student Michael Neumann ’03 says. But like any guardian, he found it a relief to see things are going well 400 miles above. The satellite, whose name is an acronym for Organism/Organic Exposure to Orbital Stresses, carried astrobiology experiments testing how microorganisms found in soil and salt ponds respond to solar ultraviolet radiation and other stresses, carried astrobiology experiments testing how microorganisms found in soil and salt ponds respond to solar ultraviolet radiation and other

The Small Spacecraft Division

The flight was a joint effort between NASA/Ames’ Small Spacecraft Division, which built the 12-pound vessel, and Santa Clara, which managed it. Space missions are nothing new for Santa Clara’s Robotics Systems Laboratory, a magnet for undergraduate and graduate students eager for real-world, high-tech challenges in environments as diverse as deep lakes and outer space. For more than 10 years, engineering students involved with the lab have been designing, building, and controlling nanosatellites that are often times smaller than a loaf of bread. The lab has been working with NASA since 2004.

A cosmic tail

In addition to the O/OREOS satellite, the Minotaur rocket that launched last November from Kodiak Island, Alaska, contained three more satellites with SCU connections. One of them, NanoSail-D, reported to SCU’s Mission Control, testing a novel way to force satellites into de-orbit—an important goal given the growing amounts of junk orbiting in space endangering other satellites. After reaching space, the NanoSail unfurled a 10-square-meter sheet of fabric no thicker than single-ply tissue to slow its speed.

The rocket also contained two satellites operated by the University of Texas at Austin, using flight computers provided by the Santa Clara team to guide the satellites in formation flying. O/OREOS, though, was the satellite most entwined with SCU. In addition to operating Mission Control for months, students provided the satellite with its own way of de-orbiting.

A satellite of O/OREOS’ size, altitude, and density would normally remain in space for more than 60 years before it burned up in Earth’s atmosphere, which is twice as long as NASA guidelines allow. So graduate student Eric Stackpole M.S. ’11 devised a spring-loaded, box-shaped tail that popped out of the satellite after O/OREOS reached orbit, increasing its surface area by more than 60 percent.

The increased drag should gradually slow it down, hastening re-entry time for the satellite to less than 25 years. Stackpole’s device marked the first time NASA has used a propellantless de-orbiting mechanism on a scientific satellite.

The next project will give the lab’s undergraduates a chance to show their power of design. In August 2012, NASA will launch a nanosatellite studying E. coli in space. SCU students are designing a low-power, low-cost mechanical way to point the satellite in a particular direction, necessary for communicating with Mission Control.

“There is no other school that does mission operations for NASA the way we do,” says lab director Kitts, who started in satellite operations as an Air Force officer. “It’s really a student-centered operation.”

SCU is the only university in the country to let students do all mission operations and ground development for NASA satellites.
CONSTRUCTION

A dazzling (and new!) first impression

The Patricia A. and Stephen C. Schott Admission and Enrollment Services Building rises.

Location: Palm Drive
ETA: Fall 2012
A year from now, Santa Clara University will make a new first impression with a building that is a one-stop shop for all student services—and is sure to have visitors “immediately immersed in what Santa Clara is all about,” in the words of Joe Sugg, assistant vice president for University Operations.

The Patricia A. and Stephen C. Schott Admission and Enrollment Services Building will be the first building you see entering campus through the main entrance. It will house five departments—admissions, enrollment, financial aid, the registrar, and bursar—for the convenience of parents, prospective students, and current students. Ground was broken in April.

The new building has goals of gold LEED certification and energy efficiency 40 to 50 percent better than California’s exacting building codes.

Graham Hall is gone. Long live Graham Hall.

Location: Bellomy and The Alameda, on the footprint of old Graham
ETA: Fall 2012
For nearly 50 years, the Graham complex served as a home for Santa Clara undergrads. This summer the complex came down—to make way for a new neighborhood of Graham Hall residences.

Housing Facilities Director Mako Ushihara provides specs: 125,000 square feet; 350 beds; and all rooms will be “mini-doubles”—two double-occupancy rooms sharing a bathroom. On the sustainability front, the new residence will apply for silver LEED certification and will also reuse tiles from the old Graham.

Former members of the “Grahamily” looking for an immediate nostalgia fix should turn to page 34 for alumni memories of pranks, parties, and the famous Graham pool. JG

Benson’s in hot water—in the best way

Diners at Benson Memorial Center won’t notice, but this spring each bite of their lunch got a little bit greener—in a good way—thanks to cutting-edge solar technology installed on the roof. The 60-collector system, made by Chromasun, was the largest of its kind built in California when it was installed. A similar (and much smaller) system was installed last year on the roof of the solar-powered house built by SCU students for the 2007 Solar Decathlon.

Rather than harnessing the sun’s rays to produce electricity, the collectors concentrate solar energy to 25 times normal, generating temperatures up to 400 degrees Fahrenheit—temperatures hot enough to boil water and transfer energy to the building at sunset. The concentrated solar energy is used to heat or cool buildings or provide hot water. This should shave Benson’s water-heating bills by as much as 70 percent and offset 34 tons of CO2—closing the gap to SCU’s goal of becoming climate neutral by the end of 2015. Justin Gerdes

The new Schott Admission and Enrollment Services Building

Piping hot: Assistant Vice President of University Operations Joe Sugg shows off the solar collectors.
At their best, documentaries show you something you’ve never seen, make you think about something you’ve never really thought about, and broaden and sometimes change your mind. Take *A Question of Habit*, produced and edited by [Michael T. Whalen](http://santaclaramagazine.com), associate professor in the Department of Communication. He addresses the subject of vowed religious sisters in his new documentary, and watching it I soon realized I knew nothing about nuns and that few others know much about nuns, including Catholics who had them as teachers.

For example, what’s with the habit? Why do they (or did they, in most cases) wear that? The habit dates back to Europe’s Middle Ages, when women were not allowed on the street unaccompanied unless they were widows. Initially, nuns wore the signature black outfits as a way of being able to go about independently and get things done. And getting things done is precisely what nuns have been doing for centuries.

“Nuns were the first Civil War nurses, the first medics, caring for both sides,” says Whalen. “They started most of the major hospitals in the United States. The first health-care systems were started by nuns. Most if not all of the colleges educating women were started by nuns. You have nuns who are heads of major health organizations, who are working at the United Nations, who are heads of colleges. They were right there with Martin Luther King and the civil rights movement. Two nuns were founders of the National Organization for Women.”

Talk about nuns brings up a host of issues related to the broader role of women in society. “Nuns are feminists,” says Whalen, “if a feminist is somebody who pushes the boundaries for women. Nuns were literally getting Ph.D.s in astrophysics when few other women were going to college.”

American feminism has had a confused relationship with vowed religious women because of their fidelity to a Church that many consider patriarchal. Yet, the feminist Susan Sarandon—who portrayed Sister Helen Prejean in the film *Dead Man Walking*—narrates *A Question of Habit*, and “she didn’t ask for a cent” for her participation. And nuns have hardly been a meek and docile force in the world, as over many years they have continually challenged and corrected it. “The Catholic Church would be better off with these women as part of the clergy, in leadership roles,” says Whalen. “Think how we all could benefit.”

As a viewer, my sense of the value of Whalen’s film is that it forced me to realize, for the first time, how the contributions of nuns have been trivialized, stereotyped, compartmentalized, and dismissed for the simple reason that it is often so easy to overlook the contributions of women, especially of women who take themselves out of consideration as sexual entities.

*A Question of Habit* was written and directed by Bren Ortega Murphy and is being considered for broadcast on a number of PBS stations.

**WEB EXCLUSIVES**

See a trailer for *A Question of Habit* and find out more—including how to schedule a screening—at [santaclaramagazine.com](http://santaclaramagazine.com)
How do Christians understand the Resurrection—and how does that understanding serve as a source of motivation for world transformation? Scholar Sandra Schneiders, I.H.M., says the issue of the Resurrection is often skirted in theology because it’s very difficult to imagine, and yet, the Resurrection is arguably the most central tenet of the Christian faith.

In 2011–12 Schneiders, a professor at the Jesuit School of Theology who has taught at the school since 1976, will be at work on a project that addresses that question. As the recipient of a Henry Luce III Fellowship, she will be taking a year off from teaching to write the monograph Risen Jesus, Cosmic Christ: Biblical Spirituality in the Gospel of John.

The Luce Fellowship is awarded to scholars who make innovative contributions to theological studies and strengthen the link between higher education and religious communities.

This June, Schneiders joined Teresa Pleins M.A. ’94, an alumna of SCU’s graduate program in pastoral ministries, for a panel presentation at the meeting of the Catholic Theological Society of America held on the Mission Campus. Schneiders and Pleins, who serves as chaplain to the Catholic community at Stanford University, discussed the hopes, challenges, and vocation of today’s theologian. For centuries, Schneiders reflected, to study theology meant passing on the same body of static doctrine. Now, “No longer are we only learning or teaching theology, but now we are doing theology,” she says. “We are not merely trying to master a prescribed and limited body of knowledge, but we are engaged in the adventure of ‘faith seeking understanding.’” Emily Elrod-Cardenas ’05
The arguments and observations in Alexander J. Field’s extraordinary work of economic history, A Great Leap Forward, are more akin to a glowing solar system than a streaking comet. At its center is the book’s dazzling claim that “potential output grew dramatically across the Depression years.” (Hence the subtitle: 1930s Depression and U.S. Economic Growth.) This assertion overturns the standard narrative that World War II “both brought us out of the Depression and laid the foundation for postwar prosperity.” Orbiting around this central claim are a host of implications and questions. These range from a fairly technical rumination about the utility of “general purpose technology,” a concept that is currently popular among economic history scholars, to a question of much urgency for policy makers and the general public: Do economic downturns have silver linings?

Field devotes the first and longest section of his book to making a convincing case for viewing the history of economic growth through a new lens, one that takes into account “a very substantial increase in potential output between 1929 and 1941.” To do so refocuses not only how we understand U.S. economic growth in the present and recent past (New Yorker writer James Surowiecki drew from its lessons earlier this year in a piece on how “innovative consumption” fuels economic growth) but also from the post–Civil War era into the 1920s. And it certainly alters our view of the underlying economic history of the Great Depression itself, a period Field, the Michael and Mary Orradre Professor of Economics as well as executive director of the Economic History Association, has been studying for nearly three decades.

But how can we measure growth potentiality in and of itself much less across epochs? Or, as Field asks emphatically: “How can we know these things?” The answer lies in a set of inferences Field draws from quantitative data, using an efficient tool kit of analytical methods. Chief among these methods is a careful examination of “total factor productivity,” which he describes as “the ratio of output to a combined measure reflecting inputs of both capital and labor.” Deploying it helps calculate “a rough measure of growth in capacity due to technological and organization advance.”

If this sounds technical or obscure, well, it can be; Field is a preeminent scholar and arguments sometimes address specific issues in his field. At the same time, he discusses not just the trees of interest to the specialists but the forests that will beckon the lay reader. For example, he illustrates a discussion of the causes of shifting growth rates in the years between the two world wars with a fascinating look at the impact on factory design for the shift from steam and water power to electricity. He performs similar narrative-analytical magic later in a subsection called “Rails and Roads.”

Field often writes with wit and verve. At one point he quips, “For the purposes of my argument it would have been helpful had the Japanese delayed by eight or twelve months their attack on Pearl Harbor so that the U.S. economy could have returned to full employment.” His title itself invites an edgy contrast of Depression-era private industrialization with the Chinese Communists’ Great Leap Forward—a disastrous forced-industrialization program of the 1950s.

Of particular interest to lay readers will be the final section of Field’s book. He applies lessons from re-envisioning the Great Depression to recent economic events and to the questions of whether regulation is bad (it’s not, since it moderates the business cycle), war stimulates economic benefit from moderation of the business cycle. Recession imposes an irrecoverable burden of lost output, income, and expenditure.

Great scholarship requires a curious mix of assertiveness and humility. The argument in A Great Leap Forward is a boldly assertive one, but one that is backed by an in-depth look at economic data. Its author by contrast has an appealing humility. He notes that his argument “will strike some readers as implausible.” He invites and awaits the judgment of his scholarly peers and lay readers—who will surely see in A Great Leap Forward a lasting contribution to U.S. economic history. Aliden Mudge

KEEP THE FAITH
What’s it mean to be a Catholic in America today? Or even just in the San Francisco Bay Area? Jerome P. Baggett, professor of religion and society at the Jesuit School of Theology, conducted 300 intensive interviews with members of six East Bay parishes to explore how American Catholics integrate the ancient devotional practices of Catholicism with the modern world. In Sense of the Faithful: How American Catholics Live Their Faith (Oxford University Press, 2009), Baggett looks beyond national surveys, political punditry, and the stereotypical image of the “cafeteria Catholic.” By exploring the viewpoints of rank-and-file Catholics rather than pronouncements from Church leaders, Baggett offers a ground-level view of American Catholicism. His findings paint a complex portrait. For instance, Catholics are not as passive as they might seem when they’re sitting in the pews; they’re actually very reflective about their religious selves and their Church as a whole. Generally, Baggett argues, they take responsibility for their connections to the sacred and strive to actively live out Christ’s message by engaging in some form of service to others. Sense of the Faithful is Baggett’s second book, the first being Habitat for Humanity: Building Private Homes, Building Public Religion (Temple University Press, 2001). EE-C
RESEARCH

Grotesque advertising stimulates creativity and pocketbooks

Flip open the latest issue of Vogue and perhaps there you’ll see her: a woman in a leopard-print bathing suit and heels dangling a purse over what appears to be a lifeless male body floating face-up in a pool. In striking capital letters, written across the image: JIMMY CHOO. What the heck is going on there?

This would be a standout example of a grotesque ad, the subject of a study co-authored by Ed McQuarrie in the October 2010 edition of the Journal of Consumer Research. “This is not pretty girl getting out of fancy car in front of posh night club,” says McQuarrie, a professor of marketing at the Leavey School of Business. “The grotesque is not pretty. It’s a little bit more charged,” he says.

For the study, 18 women ages 30 to 52 (the target demographic for fashion glossies) were interviewed. The grotesque ads grabbed their attention and caused them to linger over ads—even critique them as works of art: light, color, and texture.

McQuarrie and co-author Barbara J. Phillips of the University of Saskatchewan borrowed the term “grotesque” from aesthetic literature. Think Victor Hugo’s Hunchback of Notre Dame, which persuades the reader to be both disgusted and empathic toward the grotesque Quasimodo.

The same sort of reaction is elicited by grotesque advertising, which represents about 25 percent of fashion ads in Vogue and other such mags. Without words, the ads encourage viewers to consider the scene and imagine a story unfolding—which McQuarrie calls “narrative transportation.”

“There’s a potential for alteration of how you experience a brand,” McQuarrie says of the grotesque. Indeed. Witness the grotesque in a Dolce & Gabbana handbag ad, featuring two women in French period costume, one about to stab the other’s neck with a metal skewer. “You do not see the grotesque in Good Houskeeping,” McQuarrie notes. “Tide detergent does not advertise this way.”

Is this emergence of the grotesque ad a positive thing? McQuarrie says yes. “The viewer gets to do more,” he says. A more creative mental process comes into play in considering the original and bizarre. Which, in turn, might seduce us into buying the product, after all.

Maggie Beidelman ‘09

SPORTS

Sweet Sixteen Season

Women’s rugby ranked nationally for first time in history

Call the team “tiny, clean, and focused,” as Rugby Magazine did last spring—but be sure to pay the Bronco Rugby Union Women’s Side their due: In the season that ended in April, they earned a spot in the Sweet 16 Championships in San Diego and wound up ranked No. 15 in the nation.

Women’s rugby was established as a club sport at SCU in 1997, but this was the first time it has been ranked nationally. Captain and economics major Angelina Pascual ’11 didn’t mind being pegged as an underdog. “It is probably the rugger in me speaking, but who wouldn’t want to be able to take down someone twice your size?”

Among the victories: These Division II women in Bronco jerseys felled the Division I U.C. Santa Cruz Banana Slugs 108–0, earning designation as the top women’s rugby team in Northern California.

Two All-Americans led the team: forward and political science major Ana Carvajal ’13 and back Pascual, who plans to return to the team this year as she pursues her MBA at Santa Clara. The next scrum season begins winter quarter.

Nicole Giove ’12
Putting cleantech on the map

The Center for Science, Technology, and Society tracks where off-the-grid solutions are lighting the way.

BY JUSTIN GERDES

The 791 million people who live in sub-Saharan Africa use as much electricity as the 19 million in greater New York City, according to the United Nations. Around the globe, some 1.5 billion go without any electricity at all. A billion more have only intermittent access to electricity, sometimes just a few hours a day. Highlighting innovative projects that redress this imbalance—and that create solutions that could help people around the world rethink how energy is created and distributed—is the aim of the Energy Map (energymap-scu.org), a site launched May 23 by Santa Clara University’s Center for Science, Technology, and Society (CSTS), in partnership with social-enterprise information company Ayllu.

The site was launched in May with CSTS’ Andy Lieberman serving as project manager. Visitors scroll across the interactive map and click through to learn more about 40 social enterprises in 16 countries that are delivering clean electricity or alternative fuel to the energy poor. Each company profiled on the map is either a Tech Award laureate with winners selected in part by Santa Clara faculty (see “Taking Innovations to Scale,” Spring 2011 SCM) or a graduate of SCU’s annual Global Social Benefit Incubator, hosted on the Mission Campus each summer. Profiles provide foundations, investors, entrepreneurs, and government agencies with a detailed dossier on each company—including distribution systems, business models, and product designs.

“This map is the first of its kind, and only CSTS could have pulled it off,” says Radha Basu, who is Regis and Dianne McKenna Professor of Science, Technology, and Society and CSTS Dean’s Executive Professor. “Our network of social entrepreneurs allows us to discover and connect the best examples of frugal innovation.”

Hohyun Lee, assistant professor of mechanical engineering, adds that the Energy Map should inform and inspire students and business leaders alike. “Not only do the in-depth profiles provide awareness for organizations in some of the world’s most remote regions, they give a much more tangible example to see what is already being developed.”

WEB EXCLUSIVES

Follow links to the Energy Map and more profiles at santaclaramagazine.com
VANREPA/Green Power
(Vanuatu)

Vanuatu, like most small island nations, lacks a robust electric grid and suffers from burdensome energy prices. Where the grid doesn’t reach, rural subsistence farmers rely on kerosene and batteries to power lights and wood for cooking. VANREPA/Green Power, based in Port Vila and founded in 2002, imports and sells solar lights and efficient cookstoves. Since December 2009, the company has sold 22,000 lights. It sees room for growth in neighboring Fiji, Solomon Islands, and Papua New Guinea, and it may add fixed solar panels to its product lineup.

Sunlabob (Laos)

Three-quarters of the population of Laos lives on less than $2 per day. Nearly half of the population lacks access to the electricity grid. Founded in 2000, Sunlabob, based in Vientiane, specializes in providing lighting to off-grid villages. Customers buy light as a service through community-owned lanterns, which are charged every day at central solar stations. To date, Sunlabob has installed 7,500 solar systems in more than 500 villages.

Husk Power Systems (India)

India’s economic boom has lifted millions out of poverty, but 125,000 villages still lack access to electricity. Husk Power Systems, founded in 2007 and based in Bihar, India, owns and operates mini power plants fueled by biomass—rice husks, corn cobs, and rice and wheat straws. By the end of last year, the company had built 75 power plants, with two more added each week. Within three years, it plans to have built more than 2,000 power plants serving 6 million rural villagers in India.

GNEEDER/Cows to Kilowatts
(Nigeria)

Left untreated, slaughterhouse waste can pollute water sources and contribute to climate change. The methane released from cattle waste, for instance, is a much more potent greenhouse gas than CO2. In Ibadan, Nigeria, GNEEDER/Cows to Kilowatts, founded in 2001, has developed a biogas digester reactor that converts slaughterhouse waste into cooking fuel or electricity. GNEEDER’s reactor can process 1,000 cattle each day into 1,800 liters of cooking fuel or a half-megawatt of electricity. The company says payback on the reactors comes in as little as two and a half years. GNEEDER is looking to build plants in six other cities in Nigeria and to expand into four or five countries.
The U.S. Peace Corps turns 50, and a few Santa Clara grads (and faculty, and staff) recount their time as volunteers—and where it’s taken them.
So what was it like? In the human-sized parcel of 50 years of Peace Corps service, it was hope and making history, and it was, sometimes at least, an exercise in futility. These volunteers set out to change the world and, more often than not, found themselves transformed: learning so much more than they could ever teach, receiving so much more than they could possibly give—which is not to diminish the teaching, the giving.

Since the creation of the Peace Corps in 1961, more than 340 Santa Clara alumni have served in some 80 countries. At times, the number of Santa Clara grads heeding the call has put SCU in the top 10 for Peace Corps schools of its size. This year, 10 alumni serve in eight countries, including Azerbaijan, Honduras, and Tanzania.

Who are these intrepid vols? Across the years and across the continents, they’ve included the likes of Ken Flanagan ’63 (Colombia 1964–66) and Brian Boitano ’03 (Benin 2004–06). Before Heidi von der Mehden ’97 became winemaker at Arrowood winery, she served in Tanzania (1997–99); and ere Gina Pastega Smith ’96, MBA ’00 put her business savvy to work running Romanos Italian Soda Co. in Oregon, she took that acumen to Ecuador (2003–05). Korea called Margot Diltz ’66 (1968–71) and Costa Rica summoned Mary Barros-Bailey ’84 (1984–87). Larry Jenkins ’71 put his shoulders and civil engineering know-how to the wheel in Ghana (1971–73), and Bryan Bjorndal ’76 used his training in biology in the Philippines (1976–77) and now heads a company, Assure Controls, focused on water quality. After serving in Malawi (1965–67), Bill Luke Jr. ’65 went on to work with Catholic Relief Services in Sierra Leone.

Who else? Julia Yaffee is senior assistant dean for External Affairs at SCU’s School of Law, but from 1973–75 she was in Malaysia, training media professionals from 23 countries in broadcast media; her husband provided training in computerized accounting, and their children (ages 4 and 5) were in school. Malaysia also drew librarian Gail Gradowski (1974–76), and business development in Fiji helped shape Nick Mirkovich (2006–08), assistant media relations director for SCU Athletics and Recreation.

There’s so much more to tell than fits into the snapshots that follow. The experience was, for many vols, one of the best—or, at the very least, the most intense—time of a life. Here are a few stories in vols’ own words. Whet your appetite and then roam the onward-spinning digital tales of these and other vols in word and image online.

When President Kennedy was assassinated, I was at work as a back office assistant at the stock broker Reynolds & Co. in San Francisco. I heard the news and recalled his famous line: “Ask not what your country can do for you, but what you can do for your country.” So, at the age of 26, I filled in the Peace Corps application and was accepted to join a university education program as a math teacher targeted for Peru. But there the Peace Corps was pegged as an arm of the Central Intelligence Agency, especially on college campuses. We were met with sit-ins, graffiti, and protests. My teachers college assignment collapsed.

In Lima I met some fellow volunteers who were auditors for the Peruvian National Association of Credit Unions. They introduced me to the association president, who asked me to help. Credit unions played an important role in Peru, because banks only catered to the upper classes, professionals, and government employees; 98 percent of the country had limited access to banking. Churches, unions, agricultural workers, and farmers turned to credit unions.

I performed audits of credit unions all over Peru. A third were so poorly run that I recommended they be shut down. I traveled with my sleeping bag and slept wherever I could—sometimes in a priest’s rectory, on a credit union office couch, or in other Peace Corps volunteers’ rooms.

My most interesting audit was for six months in Iquitos, at the headwaters of the Amazon River. The second-biggest credit union in Peru, with 5,000 members and a $5 million capitalization, it was founded by a Spanish missionary 15 years prior; he was still on the board of directors and served as treasurer. But small loans were made out the back door by the padre, with the credit committee only told weeks later. He was not pleased that I was assigned to stay and implement the audit: tightening lending policies; raising rates on loans and dividends; writing off uncollectable debts. The padre was demoted.

That credit union in Iquitos is still in existence, despite the efforts of the leftist government that took over Peru to close it down in the 1970s. This is an “AMDG” outcome that gladdens the heart of an old alum of Santa Clara.

I really loved my term of service in Peru. It was ennobling and enabling—and humbling. It’s really a transformational experience for anybody who goes into it.

Peace Corps gave me my start: It set me down in a village in Liberia with no running water, electricity, or paved roads. And I really never left. I’ve been working and living in West Africa for the past 42 years.

For two years I taught math and science at a rural mission school, then at a high school in Monrovia, the capital. My fourth year I was involved with teacher training and training for newly arrived volunteers. With the help of the U.S. Information Service, I started a village library. I coached basketball and refereed games and was appointed a commissioner of the Liberia National Basketball Federation.

I’d love to share photos of my time in Peace Corps, but in July 1990, when Charles Taylor’s rebels invaded Monrovia, all of my property was looted or destroyed. After 22 years of living in Liberia, I was made a war refugee, along with so many Liberians. I fled to neighboring Sierra Leone, where I have resided and worked for the past 20 years.

“Of all I’ve been through, my two years in the Peace Corps have had the greatest impact on the person I turned out to be.”

— CLAYTON DREES ’77
Stalled in commute traffic approaching South San Francisco, I had a realization. At age 52, I'd met my financial, professional, and personal goals. I either needed to change those goals to justify suffering my commute or else get out of the commute lane. I wanted to test life-long learning, to experience another culture, and give something back. In Settat, Morocco, I taught business students and worked with a developing artisan business, planning to export representative Moroccan arts. I also helped tailor Camp GLOW (“Girls Leading Our World”) for adolescent girls.

I have continued to work with motivated entrepreneurs in developing countries: weavers in Lesotho, vendors in Sudan, farmers in Malawi and Ghana, businesspeople in the former Soviet Union, and women entrepreneurs in the Middle East. A couple of years ago, through International Executive Service Corps, I implemented a program in Juba, Southern Sudan, providing basic business skills and HIV/AIDS training. These strong people taught me two valuable lessons: one, about how much individuals can accomplish, even under difficult circumstances; and, two, about how valuable and tenuous our democracy is.

Clayton Drees ’77
Professor of European, Islamic and African History, Virginia Wesleyan College
Sierra Leone 1977–79
The beneficiary of a first-class education at SCU, I was considering devoting my life to teaching, a calling I found in Dr. Chris Lievestro’s lit classes, as a tutor for Coach Carroll Williams’ basketball squads, and as a historical tour guide in the Mission Church. When the Peace Corps offered me the chance to teach in Sierra Leone, I jumped at it.

I taught high school at a Catholic mission school in Yengema, in the eastern diamond-mining district. I taught economics, English, math, and history, served as the school’s librarian, and coached basketball and track. In addition, I obtained a Peace Corps grant to raise chickens at the school to supplement the often protein-deficient diets of townsfolk.

I’d felt pretty successful in teaching my students to gather and evaluate information, to analyze problems, and to find solutions to those problems that might assist in the country’s economic development. But Sierra Leone’s education system was stuck in the “rote-memory” model. Students were to memorize textbook passages and spit them back on exams. In the end, my dynamic, discussion-oriented, thought-provoking teaching strategy ultimately failed my students, few of whom were able to pass the rote-memory exams. It’s hard to look back on my start as a teacher and wonder whether I may have done more harm than good.

Civil war in Liberia soon spilled over into Sierra Leone—undoing accomplishments of any teacher. However, I think I did serve as a valuable “ambassador,” if you will. Of all I’ve been through, my two years in the Peace Corps have had the greatest impact on the person I turned out to be. I still list my volunteer experience on my résumé, and I think about it every day. After two years of what I saw in Africa, I knew I could deal with whatever life chose to throw at me.

Valerie Stinger MBA ’78
Consultant to biomedical companies and to international development organizations
Morocco 1999–2001
Hospitality and mint tea: from left, their Moroccan host, Valerie Stinger, her daughter Lesli, another Peace Corps Volunteer

Stalled in commute traffic approaching South San Francisco, I had a realization. At age 52, I’d met my financial, professional, and personal goals. I either needed to change those goals to justify suffering my commute or else get out of the commute lane. I wanted to test life-long learning, to experience another culture, and give something back.

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Late one night, after several years of working in advertising at a large agency and living a life of expense accounts and “A-list” parties—but not saving the world—I applied online to the Peace Corps. “I’ll just get the physical,” I thought. “I need one anyway.” I was invited to join the first group ever sent to Bangladesh. Teaching English, assisting local businesses, and building school libraries replaced fancy dinners.

One project involved educating children born in brothels. Due to the caste system, those children are destined to follow in their mothers’ footsteps. Bangladeshi colleagues brought the project to me. I was a little reluctant to take it on, since it is difficult even to bring up prostitution in Muslim society. But my co-workers lined up support of key people in town, so we set to work.

The project was a huge success and was duplicated in other areas of the country. A staggering number of girls were “saved.” Also, among these poor in one of the poorest countries in the world, sexually transmitted diseases declined.

But a few years after I left, the project shut down. Why? We had programs for the girls and boys, health education for the prostitutes, and programs to help older women no longer able to work. But we never did anything about the demand in this sexually oppressive society. Without new girls, brothel owners sought out young girls elsewhere. Impoverished families sold their children, creating a commerce that hadn’t previously existed. Eventually the mayor closed down the project to stop this from happening. Clearly, this story does not have a happy ending. Even with the best intentions and community support, some Peace Corps projects ultimately fail due to unintended consequences.

Still, starting a new project out of virtually nothing and building it up taught me to meet challenges and overcome setbacks. Perseverance and thinking creatively go a long way when other resources are unavailable.

I now work in international development, supporting projects that embody the values I had or developed during my Peace Corps service: a commitment to human dignity, equality of opportunity, better health care and education for all, and respect for diversity. After working with Save the Children in Azerbaijan, I arrived in Cairo in mid-February, the day before (former President) Mubarak stepped down. What a wild ride it’s been. If I do my job well, then at some point I won’t have a job. We could even make this profession unnecessary. We just have to figure out how to eradicate poverty.

My two main purposes for joining the Peace Corps were to spend time in another culture and master another language. In Tanzania I learned Swahili, the lingua franca of East Africa, and taught math and physics to classes of up to 90 students at a government secondary school. I also served as head of the physics department. On the side I was in charge of the school’s orchards: supervising the planting and care of avocado, citrus, and papaya. With a Tanzanian colleague I designed, purchased, and installed a second photovoltaic lighting system in two classrooms so students could study in the evening.

After returning to the United States, I became involved with Engineers Without Borders in San Francisco, working with a community in Tanzania. We’ve developed a water distribution system and installed a photovoltaic lighting system on the dispensary. I recently finished my third trip back. A few other returned volunteers and I also started the nonprofit TETEA to support education in Tanzania through a village library and scholarships.
Jessica Barnett '10 and Alexandra Angel '10
Current Peace Corps volunteers in Teaching English as a Foreign Language
Ukraine 2010–12

Jessica: While studying abroad in South Africa my junior year at SCU, I came across the quote by Nelson Mandela, “When you let your own light shine, you unconsciously give others permission to do the same.” I’ve been involved with service work since I was young and know that by offering my abilities to others, I gain a better understanding of who I am as an individual.

In Ukraine I teach English at a secondary school in the city of Rivne. I’ve also focused on HIV/AIDS awareness, serving as a member of the grant review committee for the President’s Emergency Plan for Aids Relief program, and helping plan a new summer camp for HIV-positive kids. At the camp, these active, loving kids swam, did arts and crafts, and met daily with a doctor and psychologist for lessons on living with HIV. It’s truly inspiring—and of course we welcome donations for next summer’s camp.

Alexandra: What am I doing here? is a question I’ve found myself asking more often and more intensely than ever before in my life. I live in a little community in eastern Ukraine, where neighbors watch out for one another. But this is a mining town, and expectations are bleak. I’m trying to raise money to provide 13 new computers for the school where I teach English—to further educations, brighten hopes, and spark creativity.

I’ve run or worked at several summer camps—including Camp GLOW, where I taught lessons to 20 girls about leadership, human trafficking, HIV/AIDS, self-esteem, domestic violence, and positive body image. The girls learned a lot, but they gave me so much more. People who donated money to make this camp possible helped change the lives of children—and gave them tools to go out and effect change.

Be flexible is the Peace Corps mantra. But living here can be lonely, boring, frightening, depressing. There are times, though, when I’m inspired and realize that while this isn’t what I expected, it’s beautiful and remarkable beyond description.

At summer camp, Alexandra Angel, far left, has 7th and 8th grade students paint a map of the world. It now hangs in the school near the foreign language classrooms.
Although Calingapatnam was a large village, about 4,500 people, I was its only native English speaker. When, as part of the fourth group of Peace Corps volunteers sent to India, I started teaching physics at the high school, the students did not know how to use simple rulers; science and math involved only rote-memorization of blackboard work or text material. As for math, the texts I was to teach from were all in Telugu; Peace Corps hadn’t realized that the school had just started the conversion to English for math—one class year at a time.

The village lay where the road from Srikakulam dead-ended in the Bay of Bengal. That road was one I traveled by bicycle many times—to travel to the big town, and to meet with another Peace Corps volunteer and enjoy the water buffalo burgers he cooked. And it was a road I traveled the afternoon of Nov. 23, 1963, after I’d heard the shocking news over the short-wave radio in the school library: President Kennedy had been shot. At school, we observed several minutes of silence at the morning flag-raising.

JFK was not just our president; he had promoted the idea of a “peace corps” in his 1960 presidential campaign, and he instituted it by an executive order the following year. Moreover, Kennedy truly inspired hope among the poor and disadvantaged of the world. They felt that he, and America, cared.

There were times, traveling out to more remote villages, that I had people gently pinch my skin to see if it was real. They had never seen a white person before.

The Peace Corps was perhaps the most formative experience of my life—giving me my career in cultural anthropology and the geographical focus on Iran and the Middle East. I gained my calling—working to serve as a bridge between people of different countries, religions, and cultures. Since the Iranian Revolution of 1979, attempting to explain the people of Iran to Americans, so that they can be seen as other human beings rather than frightening enemies, has become extremely important. I am fascinated by Iranian culture and delight in my research trips back to southwestern Iran, near the city of Shiraz. I have now known my friends in the village of Aliabad 33 years!

Peace Corps sent me to Mahabad, a Kurdish city of about 30,000 in the Zagros Mountains, near the Iraq border. I taught English as a second language at the girls’ high school. I became fascinated with how people could have such different ideas, values, and perspectives from my own—and yet, in so many ways, we all wanted the same basic things: the respect of others, the well-being of family and friends, interesting pursuits, a meaningful life.

I also learned, in June 1968, that American foreign policy could have disastrous effects on the lives of individuals in other countries: when an agreement between the CIA and the main Kurdish political group in Iraq resulted in the capture and killing by the Iranian military of two prominent Kurdish dissidents. One man’s naked body was hung by a helicopter that circled over the city. The other body was tied to an upright ladder in the main square. Attached to his body, a sign: to people who resist the Shah’s regime.

Horrified, I visited the sister of one man who had been killed. We wept together, grieving both for her brother and for Bobby Kennedy, who had just been killed in Los Angeles.
Abaiang is a coral atoll 15 miles long and 1 mile wide, near the larger island of Tarawa in the Gilbert Islands. That is where I taught art and English as a foreign language at St. Joseph's Catholic Boarding School, run by the Daughters of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart. As they were training Gilbertese teachers overseas, they used Peace Corps volunteers to fill in.

The art teaching included basic foundations in color theory and composition, how to batik, print-making, and silk-screening. My challenge was to do it in a way so that traditional customs wouldn't be lost.

The people there have very little; getting enough to eat isn't a given. And yet, they were, all the time, so happy. I loved being surrounded by that: open hearts and a very strong sense of family. But it was clear from the beginning that this wasn't going to be an island vacation. Half the volunteers in my group went home during the first few weeks of training.

I hoped that my work might touch one person's life, and that would be enough. As I was getting ready to leave, one of my homeroom students, who was away from his island for the first time, recognized that I was also very far from home. He hadn't spoken any English at all. He came up to me and said, “Thank you for leaving your family and country for two years to come and teach us.”

I came back a more mature, passionate person—with a larger sense of the world, more appreciative of what I have. And I found I love teaching.

Renee Billingslea
Lecturer in art
Kiribati 1990–92

Kandis Scott
Professor of law
Romania 1995–97

I was a tenured law school teacher, 54 years old, when I began a new career as a Peace Corps volunteer. Why? Many of my friends joined the Peace Corps out of college. I shared their values, but was a bit slow to sign up. My husband had died several years earlier and I had recovered from my grief. I felt capable of doing my job and wanted a new and different challenge—and a deep immersion in a culture different from my own.

When I arrived in Romania a few years after Communist dictator Ceausescu was overthrown, the country looked like an enormous clean-up, fix-up, paint-up project. Ceausescu paid down the country's international debt by impoverishing his own people. People wanted simple material objects that had been hard to find during the socialist regime, such as cotton terry towels and toilet paper.

In Communist Romania, volunteer service activities were not voluntary: Students were obliged to sweep streets or even harvest crops when not in school. And if there was a chess club or fishing club, the government had created it. Nevertheless, I organized a group of Romanian women friends into a public service organization. They collected clothes for the poor, created a teen social club in a school basement, and inspired students to clean litter from the public woods on Earth Day—and persuaded some public sanitation workers to pick up the collected debris. “Grupul Start” proved that a civic spirit could thrive.

I returned from my service having satisfied my personal goals and eager to get back to teaching at Santa Clara, including new courses in comparative law. Today, the law school offers a scholarship for returned Peace Corps volunteers interested in that field.
As public defenders on the Homicide Task Force in Chicago, Robert Strunck ’76 and Crystal Marchigiani ’78 have some 40 years between them representing accused murderers—many of whom faced the death penalty. There is one question they’ve been asked over and over again.
Act I. City of big shoulders

February 2009. It’s a cold day in Chicago, and Bob Strunck is standing outside a coffee shop on Lake Shore Drive smoking a cigar. Instead of the suit he wears in court, today it’s a USC sweatshirt and Chicago Blackhawks ball cap. He’s telling me how he handled one client, charged with killing four people. Prosecutors sought the death penalty. Strunck already had years defending murder cases under his belt. He told the man: “You’re a poster child for the death penalty. See, you’re a drug dealer. You’re clearing $7,000 a day from each of four drug spots on the West Side.”

Strunck’s goal: Wear the client down and plead him guilty to avoid the death penalty. “That guy finally came clean six years later, and he pled and took life.”

Strunck puts out his cigar, then stashes it in a potted plant. We go inside for more coffee.

“That’s another part about this drug culture and the culture of poverty,” he says. “Common sense would tell you, Gee, if there are drug dealers all over the neighborhood, why aren’t these people calling the police? Because that’s the damn economy. The drug dealers are out supporting a lot of people: gang members, fellow drug dealers, families, girlfriends, all their kids.”

A few things to know about Bob Strunck. He’s five-foot-nine and stocky, broad face, square glasses. He can steer you to every cigar store in the Windy City. With a flat-voweled, thud-ded-consonant growl he will tell you, “I’ve seen and heard it all.” Then he starts into the tales to prove it. Among colleagues his reputation is larger than life.

He grew up among the sons and daughters of policemen and firemen on Chicago’s northwest side, St. Francis Borgia parish. His mother was a schoolteacher and his father was an Illinois state senator before serving as a judge. “Then in seventh grade, we moved up farther northwest, into the 41st Ward, which still is like the Orange County of the city of Chicago politically.”

For high school he went to Loyola Academy in Wilmette, an upscale North Shore suburb. At Santa Clara he majored in history (and, as he’d be the first to admit, goofing off) and was a radio announcer for baseball and basketball games. He’s prone to historical analogies like: “When you’re trying a death penalty case, you’re going to Stalingrad. And it’s not getting any better until it’s over.”

After getting his J.D. at the Chicago-Kent School of Law he started out defending shoplifters and prostitutes in branch misdemeanor court at State Street and 11th, an experience he describes as trial by fire and interesting as hell. In 1989 he joined the Murder Task Force, an elite team created in the 1970s to address shortcomings that came with public defender territory in Cook County: for the lawyers, crushing case loads and little or no training before handling a murder case; for clients, being shuffled from lawyer to lawyer as their case made its way through the system’s layers. Journalist Kevin Davis chronicled the task force (more recently known as the Homicide Task Force) in detail in the book Defending the Damned. Strunck is in there. One of the compelling stories he tells is of Ronald Macon Jr., a drug addict who confessed to raping and killing three women. Macon drank booze and smoked crack with his victims before he murdered them and left their bodies in Dumpsters. At sentencing, Strunck tried to save his client from execution. As is often the case, there was a horrific childhood: Macon’s father beat him and shot his mother in front of the boy. That, and as Strunck told the judge, Macon was already under a death sentence: He had HIV, which explained some of his rage. Was there any point in executing him sooner?

“I saved his life, and now it’s up to him to make something of it,” Strunck told Davis.

But Strunck is no bleeding-heart liberal. When he came to Santa Clara his politics were “pretty much to the right of Attila the Hun.” When he started lawyering, he thought the Coalition Against the Death Penalty folks were a bunch of Molotov cocktail-throwing Trotsky. A few years in the trenches changed the way he looked at things. “In this job, you become real humble, real quick. But I’ve always gotten along with prosecutors real well,” he says. The current district attorney for Cook County, Anita Alvarez, is a friend of his—and a fellow White Sox fan. Conversely, he doesn’t have patience for those he describes as “quasi-Marxist millionaires up in Pacific Heights. What I admire is people who can walk the walk.”

On his cluttered office wall hangs a pennant for legendary Chicago Mayor Richard Daley, alongside pennants for the San Francisco Giants and New York Giants, the Brooklyn Dodgers and the Oakland Seals, photos of his 2005 World Champion White Sox, and a poster of the Rolling Stones. (He’s seen them 17 times.) Amid the piles of files on his desk stand figurines of the Three Stooges.

A few things Bob Strunck wants you to know about Chicago: “It’s the biggest hick town on Earth. Skyscrapers. When I’m on sports message boards, I call this place Hooterville. I mean, people treating the goofy Cubs like they’re a high school team. This place is real provincial.”

The Cook County court system is one of the largest and busiest in the world. When Strunck and I meet for coffee, one front page story is a federal investigation of former Chicago police officer John Burge, who was accused of leading a rogue group of detectives torturing confessions out of murder suspects in police Area Two, on Chicago’s far South Side, from the early 1970s to the early 1990s. The statute of limitations on the torture is past.
The latest investigation is into perjury and obstruction of justice. “These are the tales of the naked city,” Strunck says.

A few things Bob Strunck wants you to know about his clients: “Pretty much all of them have sheets. When you’re actually up close and personal with these people, you can understand why some of this happens: living in a four-block area, and selling drugs, and these stupid, senseless street shootings over revenge. A lot of these murders on the South Side and on the West Side, they’re like one paragraph in the paper, if you read about them at all. I’ve had a lot of cases where these kids are in fist fights. The one kid that loses goes back and gets a gun, and will shoot the other kid in front of five or six people. Or an old lady gets shot through her window, or a kid gets hit in the crossfire, or a kid gets shot on a bus.”

Back outside the coffee shop, Strunck retrieves his hidden cigar and relights it. He says, “People have the idea that most of these murders are well planned and that these people are inherently evil. The majority of these people aren’t evil.”

Those people

“You’re always going to get the question, ‘How can you defend those people?’” Strunck says. “In this town, those people means the blacks. When I started doing this, we were on the wrong side of everything.” One judge, now retired, had sentenced more people to death than most states had. Another with a reputation for tough sentencing, Thomas Maloney, turned out to be taking bribes from local Mafia and street gangs like the El Rukns to acquire their guys—then hammering public defenders’ clients to cover himself. “In the last 15 years, 18 people have been exonerated—18 people. They weren’t legally not guilty; they were absolutely innocent. Because DNA’s the ultimate fingerprint. When you get to a situation like that, you realize the whole system’s broken.”

In 2000, then-Governor George Ryan, a Republican, agreed with that assessment and suspended executions. Investigations into the capital punishment system in the 1990s led to a string of exonerations of men who had been wrongly convicted and sentenced to die. In 2003, Ryan commuted the sentence of all 167 inmates on death row to life in prison.

One of those men is Leonard Kidd. In 1980 he set fire to a building and killed 10 children, whose ages ranged from 10 years to 7 months.

“Because he was burned, they didn’t arrest him,” Strunck explains. “A few years later, he and his brother are involved in a quadruple homicide, over rock cocaine in a dope house:

Two women, the guy that was supplying the cocaine, and a 9-year-old boy. A private attorney was representing both him and his brother, allegedly for only $200, on a quadruple murder. Two hundred bucks. And the attorney decided he’d represent the other guy. He told the cops and the state’s attorneys, ‘Well, maybe my guy knows something about a fire that killed 10 kids a few years earlier.’ Kidd kept pleading guilty and going to testify for his brother—the Frick and Frack defense—thinking his brother would win, and then the brother would testify for him. Stupid street law, okay? Just nonsense. When they first tried him on the 10 bodies, they introduced dream testimony into evidence. When that case came back to get retried, the client thought he was cute and he’d be his own lawyer. That way, he could tell the jury he didn’t do it, and the state couldn’t cross-examine him. Now, his IQ, when I had him tested, was 70.”

A lawyer is only as good as his facts. With Strunck defending him, Kidd was convicted by a jury and sentenced to death. Governor Ryan later let Kidd’s brother go, saying that the confession was obtained through torture.

Drug debt

Another of Strunck’s clients was Cinque Lewis, a native of Oakland, Calif., who, as a juvenile, went into a motel on MacArthur Boulevard in Oakland and killed a man with a sawed-off shotgun over a drug debt. He was sentenced to prison. “Then, every death penalty juror’s worst nightmare: He escaped,” Strunck says. “He got to Kansas City, where he had an uncle who was some sort of storefront minister and who gave him money and sent him to Chicago. He comes here and becomes an enforcer for the El Rukns.”

On Nov. 5, 1985, Lewis went to collect drug money from Yvonne Donald—a 31-year-old mother of two daughters who was five months pregnant. Lewis told the older girl, Brunell, age 10, “You go in the other room, I got to talk to your mother.” She knew the guy,” Strunck says, “because he was always around collecting the money for the drugs. The mother didn’t have the money, so he stabbed her 31 times.”

Lewis went back to California and turned himself in. While he was in prison in Vacaville, his fingerprints were matched to the Chicago murder; he was brought back to Illinois for trial. Brunell—then 15—identified him.

“I cross-examined the girl—a textbook cross-examination,” Strunck says. “The defendant had a big, ugly scar from his ear to basically his mouth. She didn’t describe that to the police. So I figure, okay, I’m going to try to cast doubt on what she’s saying here.”

But Brunell wasn’t fazed.

Lewis was sentenced to death. Several years later, during a resentencing hearing, Brunell was on the stand again. “They asked her what she was doing now. ‘I’m in law school,’ she said.”

Strunck talked at length with Brunell Donald afterward. “That girl became a public defender,” he says. “She wrote a book and now she’s a motivational speaker. She wanted to get Strunck on The Oprah Winfrey Show. ‘I think that’s the highest tribute to us that she became a public defender.’”
Act II. The Fishbowls

The Cook County Courthouse stands at the corner of California and 26th Ave., next to the hulking Cook County Jail. The courthouse is grimed with history; its wood-paneled rooms were witness to the Black Sox trial and the filming of The Fugitive. The smaller, upper-story courtroom where Crystal Marchigiani tries a case on a gray-brown morning in February is a bit more prosaic; with sloping gallery windows, it is one of the rooms they call “the fishbowls.” Alongside the scuffs and streaks on the wall is a sign that reads Please Keep Your Feet Off the Walls. Marchigiani is chief of the Homicide Task Force—then composed of 33 lawyers currently handling 450 cases, a quarter of them capital. Marchigiani’s client, James Freeman, is accused of participating in the kidnapping and shooting of a known drug dealer, Robert Greene, in December 2002. The body was left in the trunk of Greene’s car, a black Chevrolet Caprice, and not discovered until May—after Greene’s sister, who owned the car, began receiving notices of parking tickets.

Freeman’s confession is on a police video, as is his brief biography at the time: 25 years old, five kids, an 8th-grade education. He and his girlfriend were arrested a year after the killing: It was night, they were in a white Mercury Sable parked in a visible area of an apartment complex parking lot, and a security guard got suspicious and called the police. Caribbean food, cannabis, and a 9 mm semiautomatic with hollow-point bullets were in the car. Freeman was charged with illegal possession of a weapon. He admitted that the Mercury was stolen.

When the judge calls a recess for lunch, Marchigiani eats an apple and sips a cup of soup in her office. In contrast to the exuberant clutter of Strunk’s, hers is spare, orderly; there is a framed print of scales of justice and a ceramic figurine of a girl with a pony tail at an easel, painting flowers. And there is a view: freight trains, freeway, bare trees, and stubby towers of the southwest city skyline.

A few things about Crystal Marchigiani: She is a true believer in what she does. As long as she can remember, she wanted to be a public defender. She has dark blond hair and is five-foot-five and a half, weighs 120 pounds. She has 30 inches of bone density and eats a healthy diet. She’s a true believer in what she does. As long as she can remember, she wanted to be a public defender. She has dark blond hair and is five-foot-five and a half, weighs 120 pounds. She has 30 inches of bone density and eats a healthy diet. She’s a true believer in what she does. As long as she can remember, she wanted to be a public defender. She has dark blond hair and is five-foot-five and a half, weighs 120 pounds. She has 30 inches of bone density and eats a healthy diet.

division. “I realized that the stories these children had were the same stories that the adults charged with capital crimes in adult court had, but nobody had ever seen the 11-year-old that they had been,” she says. “The kids growing up in Chicago’s war zones—some of them may make it out. But it’s not just dangerous because they may be shot or killed, it’s dangerous because they grow up hardened, with a lack of empathy.”

In 2003, Marchigiani became chief of the Homicide Task Force. She has also taught trial advocacy at DePaul University for the past 20 years. And she, too, is a Sox fan.

The crime

Greene was killed in the Caprice with a TEC-22.

The version that James Freeman tells on the video goes something like this: He and three other guys decide to rob Greene. Freeman pretends to buy a bag of cocaine, the others drive up, guns flashing. There’s a tussle, Greene is shot in the leg, shoved in the trunk. They take him to a garage and demand that he tell them where his cash is. He tells: his girlfriend’s apartment. They throw Greene back into the trunk of his Caprice, then with others in the backseat and another car trailing, Freeman drives the Caprice to 51st Street on the West Side. Shots are fired—four or five. Body and Caprice are left. Money is split up. Freeman heads for Memphis.

At first Freeman denied involvement in the murder. But police held his girlfriend on the same floor; she knew some of what had happened—what was she telling? By 4:30 a.m. a day after being arrested, Freeman led detectives to the garage where they’d held Greene and began a two-hour taped confession.

With ample evidence to place him at the scene, Freeman was convicted and sentenced to 50 years in prison. No one else has been charged.

Act III: Survival of the fittest

Bob Strunk says that in his junior year in college he and his buddies received a letter from the University informing them that they were incompatible for dorm life. So they rented a house next door to The Hut, a bar just off campus. In those hell-raising days he figured himself for a future prosecutor, “somebody asking for the death penalty. I’d be merciless. And then become a judge and just whack everybody.” But if Strunk could talk to his 19-year-old...
old self now, “It would be a stern lecture. Like, ‘Hey, smart-ass, you don’t know everything and you’ve got a lot of learning to do. Shut your mouth and listen to people because you’re going to learn more from listening than by talking. The world doesn’t revolve around you and your friends. And no matter what you think your life is gonna be, it’s not.’”

In a nod to the persistent question—How can you defend those people?—he says, “I didn’t need to see all this misery and mayhem and murder. But then again, maybe it’s God’s will that I did see it, because I can understand it. It opened my eyes. I became a lot more compassionate. And that’s not in defense of homicide or anything like that. I’m not the most devout Catholic, but if you have any kind of conscience at all, you understand what the Jesuits are trying to tell you. I am not arrogant or self-delusional enough to say that the people who are against capital punishment—or public defenders, or defense attorneys in general—are doing God’s work. Because conscientious prosecutors are doing God’s work. I respect the hell out of a lot of them. Conscientious judges are doing God’s work. I just think we’re on the right side of this argument, if they’re arguing at all, up at the Pearly Gates. But in that courtroom, I know how it’s perceived: They’re wearing the white hats, and I’m wearing a black hat. And that’s the way it is.”

He also acknowledges that, while he has worked with a sense of obligation to both his clients and the taxpayers of Cook County, 95 percent of those taxpayers weren’t happy when he won. “Which is understandable,” he says. “For having me do this job, it must’ve been the Jesuits’ gotcha moment.”

Strunck recounts a seminar on the death penalty in New Orleans. “One of these half-wit liberals was up there saying, ‘Oh, Colorado’s such a beautiful place. But it’s such a rough district for our clients.’ And I yelled out from the back of the room, ‘I guess they don’t like crime in Colorado, either!’ This guy sitting behind me was from Florida. He almost fell out of his chair laughing.”

In contrast, Strunck says, the Death Penalty College run by Ellen Kreitzberg at Santa Clara is “the best death penalty program in the nation. Nothing is close. It’s actual simulated courtroom stuff.” Strunck came out for that in 1998.

Being pragmatic and seeing all angles has served Strunck and his clients well. He estimates that he got the results he wanted more than half the time—well above the curve. Marchigiani credits him for being particularly adept at assessing how a defense story is going to be perceived, how to work a prosecutor, and when it’s wisest to arrange for a bench trial—whereby a judge, not a jury, will make all the decisions. “He has had a lot of clients acquitted, or acquitted of the more serious charges, or sentenced to life instead of death, because he made that decision correctly,” she says.

“A lot of folks get in personal battles with prosecutors or the judge,” Strunck says. “No, you’re not the defendant. You have to be effective. You can’t sit here and listen to a sob story which may or may not be true. You have to look at the law, and you have to look at the facts. And you have to investigate the hell out of these cases.”

And you have to stay sane. One of the ways the public defenders do that is with true gallows humor. “We talk about a lot of these cases in a comical way,” Strunck says. “You know, if you want to be offended by stuff, you’re in the wrong place. When I was trying the arson case, I’m walking up to the podium in the courtroom one day and I catch a couple of my buddies in the gallery. They’ve got their hands low, so the judge can’t see them, and they both had lighters lit.”

Act IV: End of an era

December 2010. Strunck is outside the courthouse in the early evening dark, smoking a cigar and freezing. He’s called to share some news: Illinois’ House Judiciary Committee has voted 4-to-3 to abolish the death penalty. “This is all about money,” he explains. The deficit is nearly half the budget; unfunded pension obligations are four to five times the deficit. Ending the post-conviction process for death penalty cases would save millions of dollars.

The House votes to abolish in January. Marchigiani is on her way home and hears the news on her car radio. She has to pull over to catch her breath. The Senate votes a few days later. And the company that manufactures the lethal injection cocktail used in Illinois’ executions announces plans to cease production.

Ash Wednesday, 2011: Patrick Quinn, the governor of Illinois, signs the bill abolishing the death penalty. Strunck stops off to buy some champagne on the way to the office. The timing couldn’t have been better and the judicial community is thrilled.

“I feel about this like when the White Sox won the World Series,” he says. “What? This is really happening? Of course the Coalition Against the Death Penalty and all these people take credit, but that doesn’t bother me. We were the ones ducking the bullets at D-Day.”

By March, Marchigiani is no longer at the Homicide Task Force. She’s been transferred to Bridgeview, a suburban courthouse, where she supervises the public defenders. She has one client for whom the change in the law alters the landscape completely.

The day after the death penalty is abolished, the state appellate defenders downstate are laid off. At the Homicide Task Force, the public defenders need to submit their job description for review.

For Strunck’s retirement party in July, District Attorney Anita Alvarez comes to see him off. It’s a tribute to him and the work of the task force. “I’ve been doing this job so long and I’ve been doing it honorably, so I can walk in their circle like an esteemed opponent,” he says. “But if you would’ve told me when I was a junior at Santa Clara, sitting in Candlestick Park, on my fifth beer—that someday I would’ve been personally involved, even being a little cog in the machine, in the abolition of the death penalty in the state of Illinois, I would’ve said you were flat-out crazy. There was some greater purpose here.”

Marchigiani is more circumspect; yes, the death penalty has been abolished—for now. But ask her if she might not want to do anything else after all she’s seen, she says she can’t imagine not doing this work.

Strunck, on the other hand, professes, “Oh, I would have loved to have been a sports writer, before the collapse of the newspaper industry. Obviously, I would have loved to have been Sandy Koufax. But that wasn’t in the cards.”
In autumn 1961, a small, brave vanguard of women enrolled at Santa Clara as undergrads. And the University would never be the same. On the pages that follow we commemorate that historic change. In “Tradition shattered,” Gerri Beasley ’65 and a few classmates share their stories of arriving on the Mission Campus. The first women to live on campus actually lived off campus, in a converted apartment complex, the Park Lanai, which was rechristened the Villa Maria for its new residents. In 1963 the first residence hall built for women opened: The Graham Residence Complex boasted a gate that was locked at night, a pool, the Pipestage Club, and bounteous hijinks over the years. A few of those moments are here in “Remembrance of things Graham,” shared by the women (and, later, the men) who called this place home. It’s a send-off for Graham, which was leveled this summer to make way for a new Graham complex opening fall 2012.

Band of sisters

Celebrating 50 years of women at Santa Clara

First degree: Mary Somers Edmunds ’62
Tradition shattered

Fifty years ago, in the fall of 1961, the University of Santa Clara admitted women as undergraduate students for the first time. Quietly forging the way ahead of them were student nurses, in training at O’Connor Hospital and taking classes on the Mission Campus in the late 1950s. My older sister, Vera, was one of them. That she studied here also gave me courage when the good and forward-thinking Jesuits, led by President Patrick Edmunds S.J., announced they would admit the tradition-shattering freshman class of 1961.

This class would include 70 freshmen coeds, several sophomore and junior coeds, and one lone senior transfer student, Mary Somers. I was delighted to have the chance to be one of these women. Most lived in an apartment complex rechristened the Villa Maria and made part of campus. Because my parents couldn’t afford that, I lived at home. The first day of class, the bus from Mountain View to Santa Clara seemed to take an eternity. On campus, I and the rest of the women faced the hazing all freshman did, including having to wear red-and-white beanies. We were also on the receiving end of some especially obnoxious behavior that first year. There were actually boys who threw food at us in the cafeteria.

Some professors had a niece or cousin in class. Some had never taught a female before. Most were not accustomed to perfect penmanship, illuminated reports—or tears from a student when there was disagreement over a grade. Some were reluctant to call on a coed to answer a question or solve a problem; I learned that firsthand. I used to spell my first name with a “y,” and one day one of the Jesuits saw my name on his attendance sheet and said, “Gerry Ferrara, would you tell us the first cause of being?” I stood up. And he said, “Oh, not you. Thought you were a guy.” So I changed the spelling of my name to Gerri.

Other professors were won over quickly by young women who were eager to learn and forceful in their convictions; and some of the professors recognized the historic change for what it was. To be one of those women, you had to be someone who wanted to be a pioneer. You may have been encouraged by your grandfather who went here, or a great-uncle. But most women were going to be strong from the beginning. And they probably became more assertive.

Santa Clara made me a stronger person spiritually, academically, and socially. Certainly as I raised four children and saw their educational and other opportunities, I could encourage them to press into areas that other people hadn’t gone before. In my professional career, too, I had no qualms about walking into
Tennis, anyone?
We had to wear skirts or dresses at all times on campus. If we were going to play tennis, we needed to wear a trench coat over our tennis outfit on our way to the courts. We could take off the trench coat, play tennis, and then be sure to put it back on before we left the tennis court—no matter how hot we were. There were no team sports for us at all.
But we changed Santa Clara irrevocably. We learned, and we taught a lot—particularly the priests, who really had not had any experience dealing with women. Intellectually, we were a very bright group. That impressed a lot of the faculty. And I think that we improved Santa Clara. The whole culture and tenor of the University changed because women were here.

Gaby McKannay Miller ’65

a room filled with male doctors and telling them to put out their cigarettes and pay attention so we could get to work planning the next medical conference.

In 1962, the number of women enrolled at Santa Clara grew to 400. And other Jesuit, Catholic all-male schools began to become more inclusive as well—of women and many other groups. But for us, only once we were out of Santa Clara did we truly realize what we were doing, and how things were changing for women in society.

Those of us who were lucky enough to have been among the first women on campus celebrate all of you who are now among the best that Santa Clara has prepared for the world. We have honored and will continue the mission of the Jesuits: to be competent, conscientious, and compassionate women, mindful of the rich history and tradition of our great University. Being engaged as alumnae has also been a privilege—and tremendously rewarding over the decades.

I am honored to be the first of three generations of Bronco women, followed by our daughter, Betsy ’87, and our granddaughter, Megan McIntosh ’10. All of us—including my husband, Bill ’62, and our son Bart ’90—hope that the tradition will continue.

Go Broncos!

Geri Beasley ’65
Immediate Past President of the National Alumni Association

WEB EXCLUSIVES
Video, photos, and the rules for residents of Villa Maria await you at santaclaramagazine.com/women

UNDERGRADUATE

1949 Edward Maffeo
MBA ’63 and wife Joyce celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary with friends and family, including their two great-grandchildren, at their residence in Erie, Colo.

1951 Dick Schaub writes that he and wife Lou-Ann attended his 55th class reunion at Harvard Business School in June.

Barnard J. Vogel Jr. J.D.
’56 writes that a group from the class of ’51, along with spouses or dates, have been getting together two or three times a year for more than 10 years. They include: Jim Vaudanga ’51, Neil Moran ’51, Don Iden ’51, Angelo Siracusas ’51, Sam Winklebleck ’51, and Pierre Bouquet ’51.

1952 Robert C. Gilkey writes: “I lived in Honolulu, Hawaii, for over 50 years (1953–2007) before moving to Georgia to live near one of my sons. I was sports editor of the college newspaper during my sophomore (1949 Orange Bowl) year—a wonderful experience!”

1953 Gary Kilkenny writes: “Married 55 years to my wife, Bev. Retired for 11 years. Still chair of board of Taylor Forge Engineered Systems. Four married children, 15 grandchildren. Granddaughter Abbey will start at SCU this fall.”

1956 Undergraduate

1961 REUNION
OCTOBER 6–9, 2011

1962 Phil Abel is still living in Winnetka, Calif., with his wife, Pat. They have four children and six grandchildren. Abel repairs computers part time while he waits for a second kidney transplant at age 71.

1963 James B. Fugua has been elected vice commodore of Stillwater Yacht Club at Pebble Beach.

1966 REUNION
OCTOBER 6–9, 2011

James P. Green writes: “Still in active law practice of my 39th year as a trial lawyer. I have three adult children and three grandchildren—soon to be four.”

1967 Christine (Mattson) Barrett writes: “I work as a homeopathic and spay/neuter veterinarian. I live with Ed (husband of eight years) and a few dogs and cats in the Sierras.”

1968 Theodore E. Burke writes: “[Being] co-owner of Shadowbrook Restaurant in Capitola and having completed 12 years as the California state representative on the board of directors of the National Restaurant Association, I was recently elected director emeritus, a lifetime position.”

Kevin J. Donahue was named the California State Athletic Director of the Year for 2010–11. He was also honored with the Distinguished Service Award from the Central Coast Section Athletic Directors Association and the In Via Award from Serra High School in San Mateo after 31 years at the school, where he served as athletic director. He lives in Danville with his wife, Robin.

1969 Marilee Pierotti Lau MBA ’70 has been appointed to the ERISA Department of Labor Advisory Council in Washington, D.C., for a three-year term.
Right from the start, students called it a country club, and the pristine facility with the sparkling pool looked the part. The Charles H. Graham Residence for Women opened its gates (yes, it had gates) in 1963, just two years after Santa Clara first admitted women as undergraduates. Before Graham opened, coeds lived in the Villa Maria Apartments next to campus. For more recent students, the Graham gates served as ornamentation, but in the beginning they were locked nightly at 11 p.m. to enforce curfew.

Over the years, Graham underwent changes as it housed men as well as women, the curfew was relaxed, and—much to the dismay of its denizens—in 2005 its swimming pool was filled in. Graham’s final chapter came this summer, as the complex was leveled to make way for the new Graham Hall that will open in fall 2012.

In May, alumni spanning Graham’s half-century of student housing returned for the dorm’s send-off party. Guests enjoyed barbecue, took tours of the four buildings in the complex, and entered a raffle to win their old room number as a keepsake. Before the tile was plucked from the roof and bulldozers came calling in June, every last number had been claimed.

Read on for a sampling of alumni memories, and be sure to dive into the full collection online.

**GATES AND CURFEW**

The Graham gates hold a special infamy for some—because the 11 p.m. curfew was serious business back in the day. Ronnie Schwarz ’66 was one of many curfew limbo artists, taking part in the frequent “mad dash to beat the clock and get in the gate.” Of course, one could always go up and over the fence; Suzann Selden ’68 remembers “being hoisted over the concrete fences post-curfew … only to end up in rose bushes.” Jim Heyburn ’68 upheld Santa Clara’s engineering tradition by “installing a quick-release screen on one select ground-floor room.”
**POOL AND PRANKS**

The pool inspired many students over the years to put off studying for just a bit more sun—and it tested the limits of undergrads’ imagination and friendships. Patti Boitano ’71 and Sarju Naran ’98 were each the victim of an abrupt (if temporary) eviction from their rooms. Boitano returned from class to discover “all my belongings out by the pool with everything set up just like my dorm room.” More than two decades later, the same prank was played on Naran, who calls the culprits his “best friends to date.”

If it was your birthday in Graham, you wore a swimsuit if you didn’t want some drenched togs. Janice Benech ’88, Ron Andre ’93, and Susan Sy Cabael ’95, M.A. ’98 all fondly look back on the traditional, and non-negotiable, b-day dunk. “It was very cold,” says Andre. Even resident assistants weren’t safe. The residents under Robert Genchi ’00 ambushed and then chucked their RA into the deep end. “Bad then, awesome in hindsight,” says Genchi.

There were parties. Ken Rohner ’91, MBA ’97 recalls the day that several fraternity mud wrestlers, still a mess from that day’s competition, turned the pool into “a swamp.” Sue Fry ’79 remembers a particular bash when “a full-size powerboat somehow made its way into the pool.”

**THE GREAT PANTY RAID OF ’67**

“It was during finals. I was a freshman living on the second floor of Walsh Hall,” Timothy “Pat” Hannon ’70, J.D. ’74 recalls. What began with loud music, shouting, and a water fight suddenly “morphed into a panty raid for unknown reasons.”

The male students gathered at Swig Hall, where they staged their invasion. Over in Graham Hall, Betty Ross ’67, M.A. ’79 observed an early arriver push a security guard into the pool. And while “the male students were crossing The Alameda to Graham—women at Graham were yelling at them to come in.”

Suddenly, “out of the night” Dean of Students Jerry McGrath appeared in a police car. He stood on the cruiser’s doorjamb and addressed the unruly crowd with the most disarming weapon at his disposal: wit. “I am glad you invited me here to speak to you tonight,” he said over the PA.

“It was a profile in courage,” recalls Hannon. “I, unfortunately, have witnessed other mobs, but I have never witnessed one person so alone and so deftly disarm a group with words so quickly.”

In hindsight? It was “a nice way to release the pressure valve of finals!” Ross says.

**THE PIPESTAGE**

Located in the basement of Graham 100, Pipestage allowed students to catch some of the 1970s’ biggest acts for about a buck—as Jim Esposito ’78 recounts in his litany: “Who would have ever imagined that Steve Martin, Mike Bloomfield, Harvey Mandel, Michael Franks, Sammy Hagar, and a host of other great musicians and comedians would end up playing in the basement of this dorm?”

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**WEB EXCLUSIVES**

See more pics and memories—and share your memories, pics, film, and et ceteras—at santaclaramagazine.com
1970 Edward Walsh, who retired from City of San Francisco service in January 2009, went back to school to study math and science (his worst subjects in high school and college) toward a B.S. in biology. He is also a commissioner/trustee of the Retiree Health Care Trust Fund, which funds medical care for retired City of San Francisco employees.

1971 REUNION
OCTOBER 6–9, 2011

David Bence writes: “I have practiced law since 1974; currently in solo practice in Torrance, Calif., with an emphasis on estate planning and probate; residing in Rancho Palos Verdes with wife Anita and several cats.”

Paul Bruschera writes: “After two years as an Army finance officer, I moved back to San Francisco and have been CFO and part owner of a construction company for 38 years. I lost my wife, Maureen, in 2009 to cancer after 39 years of marriage and have one son, who is a CPA.”

Robert G. P. Cruz J.D. ’83 completed a two-year term as member of the Guam Election Commission. He also was an international observer in elections in the Philippines and in Kosovo while serving with the U.N. Department of Peacekeeping 1999–2006. Cruz works as part-time traffic and small claims referee, Superior Court of Guam.

Karen Enz writes that she earned an M.A. both in biological sciences and counselor education at San Jose State University. She lives with her partner of 16 years in Sunnyvale and is an employee of the Fremont Union High School District.

Mark Ivary writes: “I was married to my late wife for 27 years until her death in 2002. We have three kids. I have owned and operated an Ace Hardware store in Stockton, Calif., for the past 31 years, as well as being a general contractor for the past 15 years.”

Phil Johnson writes: “I’ve been married for 23 wonderful years to my wife, Vicki, who has amazing patience and fortitude! We are raising four great kids and also helped our niece through high school and college. We live in the Sacramento area. I was in high-tech for 25 years (HP, Andersen Consulting, a few startups) and have spent the last 10 years focusing on real estate syndications.”

Will Shadish and his wife, Cindy, have lived in Mariposa, Calif., since 2003 after 30 years in the Midwest. He is professor, founding faculty, and chair of Psychological Sciences at U.C. Merced.

Mary McQuade Schrey Springer relocated to Eugene, Ore., in 2009 and has been instrumental in bringing the nonprofit Second Saturday to the city. Its mission is to keep divorcing women and their children out of poverty through education and support. Through her private psychotherapy practice she has also spearheaded a Grandparents Raising Their Grandchildren Network and is on the board of the Oregon Association of Collaborative Professionals. She and husband Dean enjoy spending time with her two granddaughters.

1972 Denise Traficanto McGraw M.A. ’74 teaches first grade at an Orange County magnet school. Her husband, Ambrose, is semiretired as a federal auditor and business professor. Both their daughters work as teaching assistants,

GIFT PLANNING

A perfect match

Bill Adams ’37 needed a date for the Engineering Society’s spring dance. It was April 1937, and the senior—who would receive the Nobili medal—was nervous. “The Lord must have been with me,” Adams recalls. “I opened the Saturday Mercury News, and there was a picture of Marijane.”

Marijane and Adams attended the same grammar school in Santa Cruz. She was a music talent who played the Holy Cross Church organ as a teenager. Adams had admired from afar his “belle of Santa Cruz”—until the spring dance. Not only did she accept Adams’ invitation, Marijane broke off a previous date to do so.

“We were married 66 years,” Adams says. “She was my inspiration.”

As he approached retirement, Adams considered how education had shaped his life—and the fact that he and most classmates “would never have had the Santa Clara experience without scholarships.”


“I tell anyone who’s interested in giving, do it while you’re living,” Adams says. “Even today, I still get ‘thank you’ letters from recipients of our scholarship that I’m sure would bring tears to Marijane’s eyes.”

For more information about planning your own legacy for future generations, please contact the Office of Gift Planning: Liz Gallegos Glynn, CFRE and Sue Covey, CFRE • 408-554-2108 • giftplanning@scu.edu • www.scu.edu/giftplanning
respectively in Orange County and in northern France.

Ambassador (ret.) Mary Ann Peters is provost of the U.S. Naval War College in Newport, R.I. She and her husband, Tim McMahon, a teacher, have two college-age children.

David B. Samuelson J.D. ’75 writes: “Still enjoying living up in the San Juans—probably never retire.”

1973 Dr. Thomas Kane writes: “Medical director of the Queens Joint Center, founder of the Kane Orthopedic Institute, still surfing in Hawaii after 26 years here.”

1976 REUNION OCTOBER 6-9, 2011

Rose Marie Beebe writes: “I was hired in the Modern Languages department at SCU in 1978 and rose through the ranks from lecturer to full professor in 2002. I have been married for almost 12 years to Robert Senkewicz, professor of history at SCU since 1976. Together we have published a number of books on Spanish and Mexican California, especially the mission period.”

Marcia Daszko, business strategist, founded her executive consulting firm, Marcia Daszko & Associates, in 1994 in Santa Clara after a career in marketing and corporate communications and living in Switzerland. She has founded three nonprofits, is a published author, and teaches MBA classes in management and marketing. She has one married son and two vibrant grandchildren.

Tom Henry currently directs all marketing activities for Logitech—Americas.

Martin Morici writes: “I have been in the commercial real estate business for 34 years. I spend a month a year traveling the European continent and learning Italian.” Her two daughters also received a Jesuit education, at Loyola Chicago.

Mike O’Hara writes: “Mary ’77 and I are healthy and living in San Diego. We root for the Aztecs and USD these days.” They have five children.

Steven Schumann writes: “Back to managing the work at SLOCO Data & Printing after visiting Cabo San Lucas for 11 days. Adjusting to two adult children now back living at home with us parents. Maybe I should ship them off to Santa Clara!”

Robert Strunk writes: “Retired from the Cook County Office of the Public Defender in July to enter private practice, specializing in—what else?—criminal defense. It has been quite a ride from representing an individual who currently sits atop the standings for the most murder convictions in the history of the state of Illinois to the abolition of the death penalty, with two victories in triple-murder cases thrown in for good measure. I spent the last 22 years of a 30-year stretch in the Murder Task Force—I have seen and heard it all. George Giacomini ’56 would have made a great judge.”

Daniel T. Zorn is director of finance and technology services at California State University San Marcos.

1977 Bill Quiseng is the charter general manager of The Henry—An Autograph Collection Hotel in Dearborn, Mich.

1978 Michael Garner writes that after 25 years as a pastor of a local church, he’s now doing missionary work in countries around the world—teaching, training, praying, counseling. Garner preaches weekly at a Korean-American church in Silicon Valley.

Dr. John W. Hubbard is a senior vice president for Pfizer Inc. He and wife Jeanne (Strobach) ’78 live in Doylestown, Pa., and NYC. They enjoy traveling and are involved in many children’s organizations and fundraisers.

Andrea Hawkins Sloan J.D. ’86 was appointed immigration judge in October 2010. Since 1998 Judge Sloan had worked for the Office of Administrative Hearings, in Salem, Ore., in various capacities as a law judge. From 1987 to 1991, she served as deputy district attorney, Humboldt County District Attorney’s Office, in Eureka, Calif. She lives in Beaverton, Ore., with her husband, Chris Sloan J.D. ’84, and their two children.

1983 Carol (Leclair) Brewer and John Brewer ’83 are now empty-nesters with their third child at Loyola Marymount (their oldest graduated from Bates College and another is enrolled at the University of Redlands). Carol and John have swapped career roles, with Carol teaching Weight Watchers in company classes in the Silicon Forest, while John tries to figure out what to do after the sale of SiGe Semiconductor. Carol continues to play tennis in USTA and Portland City leagues while maintaining her running career from her Bronco days.

1984 Denis Dillon and Hilary ’86 live in San Anselmo with their two children. Hilary works for Trainos Commercial Construction and Denis is vice president of finance and controller at Norcal Mutual Insurance Co.

1986 REUNION OCTOBER 6-9, 2011

Leanne D. Ingram writes: “A year ago I married my first love from high school on the beach in Hawaii where we used to hang out. I have three kids, my husband has five. My son has profound autism. He does not talk and has severe behavioral issues of head-banging and punching himself in the head. I have dedicated myself to
COURTESY ANGELENA SANFILIPPO PAXTON

Read more (and see photos) at santaclaramagazine.com

11 in Phoenix. They will
a high school counselor.

Lynn continues to work as
Portland, Ore. The couple
on Nov. 27, 2010, in

TV reporter in Monterey.

Carmel. They live in Santa

on May 21, 2011, at

and Peter J. Cole
at another university, my heart still belongs to Santa Clara.”

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Meghan Lang '98

and Tim Smith on June 11 in Phoenix. They will
make their home in San


In Los Angeles, Anita currently works as a
U.S. history teacher at Notre

works as a wholesale insur-

Ashley Schweickart

and Kyle

Stephenson '07

on April 23, 2011, in

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Mike Pola writes: “Just
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disabled people off the ground

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1988 Greg Dalcher is a
senior software engineer with
McAfee Corp. in Beaverton, Ore.

1989 Kristin Valente-
Madden, a veteran account
leader at Ernst & Young's
Seattle office, was promoted
to the firm's advisory services
practice in Portland, where
she is a partner. Previously,
she worked as an auditor for
the firm in Silicon Valley. She
pioneered Ernst & Young's
CyberProcess Certification
methodology, which offered
the first examination-based,
online certification for Internet

1990 Sean M. Kneafsey
J.D. '95 is married with three
children. He owns his own
business and intellectual
property law firm in Los
Angeles, Kneafsey & Friend LLP.

Alaina Sayers is the new
2nd/3rd-grade teacher at
St. Mark's Catholic School in
Boise, Idaho.

1991 REUNION

Agustin de la Guardia MBA
'93 writes: “Living in Panama
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Ride this ride

Angelena Sanfilippo Paxton '97 and Don Paxton '97 sent
this pic, and Angelena shared this note: “After seeing your
article and photo with the SCU license plate, we wanted one,
too. Driving in the Bay Area, I get honks and thumbs up from
both young and old alumni. Even after years of grad school
at another university, my heart still belongs to Santa Clara.”
Lisa (Secan) Strain writes:
“I have been living in Marin County for the past eight years. John ’90 and I have two kids (10 and 8 years old). I am going to the reunion and looking forward to seeing familiar faces and hopefully lots of the Brown House Girls!”

Iris (Corenevsky) Tashjian writes: “I’m glad to be back by the mountains and ocean in the Bay Area after 10 years in Chicago! I’ve been a massage therapist since 2004 and have been grateful ever since for finding my professional calling.”

1992 Mark D. Emerson earned his MBA from the Foster School of Business at the University of Washington in June 2011. He was recently promoted to financial controller of COMPA Industries Inc.

1994 Dr. Gordon F. Gibbs and Erin M. Reilly-Gibbs are thrilled to announce their new business: Rocky Mountain Vein Institute of Colorado. They write: “We care for varus disease and run a full vascular diagnostic lab. Life is good in Pueblo, Colo., with three energetic kids and lots of outdoor activities.”

1996 REUNION

Matthew Hewitson has taken over as principal at Lincoln High School in San Jose. Hewitson joined the school district in 2000 as a football coach and social science teacher at Gunderson High School. He went to Lincoln in 2007 to serve as assistant principal of summer school and since 2008 has been assistant principal of guidance.

Suzy (Pollack) Loftus was selected to serve as a special assistant attorney general on criminal law issues to California Attorney General Kamala Harris. Loftus was a former domestic violence and elder abuse prosecutor in San Francisco and will be a liaison to local, state, and federal law enforcement. She lives in San Francisco with her husband, Tom, and three daughters.

Goutham Narla co-directs the Tisch Cancer Institute’s Young Scientist Cancer Research Fund. According to a press release, the fund just received a $100,000 donation from Top Chef winner Floyd Cardoz. The fund was created to foster the development of young scientists at the pioneering cancer research center, Mount Sinai School of Medicine.


Tomás Jiménez’s book, Replenished Ethnicity: Mexican Americans, Immigration, and Identity (see Winter 2010 SCM) was recently awarded the American Sociological Association’s Sociology of Latinos/as Section 2011 Distinguished Book Award. Jiménez’s current scholarship includes a study of how host-society individuals (U.S.-born of U.S.-born parents) participate in the assimilation process; how immigration becomes part of American national identity; and how contextual factors shape the sense of belonging and related intergroup attitudes, behaviors, and support for immigration policies among immigrants and host-society members in the United States.

Diana (Sutton) Van Cleve J.D. ’81 and husband Bill—their eighth great-grandchild, another boy, in May 2011.

Ben Tsu ’89 and Jill Tsu—their newest future Bronco, Ashley Elodie Tsu, on June 1, 2011. She weighed 8 pounds, 7 ounces and joins brother Aidan, 2. The Tsus live in the Seattle area.

Kristin (Busch) Raczynowski ’93 and husband Dan—twins, Tyler Joseph and Lexi Marie, on June 18, 2011. The family lives in Spokane, Wash.

Anissa Silfer ’93 and husband Brooks Bernardo—their first child, Taylor James, on Oct. 25, 2010. Anissa is working as a hospitalist in Knoxville, Tenn.

Helen K. Yi ’93 and husband James Chee—their first child, Andrew James, on Aug. 26, 2010. He weighed 8 pounds, 15 ounces and was 19.5 inches long. Helen and James were married on May 16, 2009, at Mission Santa Clara. Helen continues to serve as vice president and general counsel at The Matteson Companies, a Redwood City–based real estate investment, management, and development company.

Dr. Julie A. Chang ’94 and husband Christopher McEvoy—a baby boy, Matthew, on June 15, 2010. He joins big sister Leah, 6. The family lives in Honolulu, Hawaii, where Julie is a physician in pulmonary diseases and critical care medicine and Chris is a pediatrician.

Olivia Brittany Stover (Ford) ’97 and husband Kieran—a baby girl, Nya, on April 29, 2011.

Charlie Cownie ’00 and wife Kerry—a boy, Enzo Raffaele Cownie, on April 11, 2011, in Los Angeles.

Felicity Jimenez-Howard ’00 and Joshua Howard ’00—their second child, Ava-Grace Jimenez Howard, on June 16, 2011. She has a 4-year-old brother, Brennan.

Marcel Niemhuis ’00 and wife Bethany—a baby girl, Nya, on April 29, 2011.

Jason A. Thompson ’00 and Merrin L. Thompson—their first child, daughter Zoe Elia Thompson, on March 30, 2011.

Juliet (Lopez) Miller ’01, husband Steven, and son Jonas, age 2—a baby boy Luca Fox on Aug. 12, 2010. The family lives in El Dorado Hills, Calif.

Aug Sebastiani ’02 and wife Allison—their third child and first son, August David Sebastiani III, on May 10, 2011. Gabriella, 5, and Sofia, 3, are very excited to be big sisters.

Craig Corica ’04 and Melissa (Meek) Corica ’04, J.D. ’08—their first child, Logan Michael Corica, on April 17, 2011. He weighed 7 pounds, 12 ounces. The family resides in Alameda, Calif.

Arthur Obolsky ’04 and Caitlyn Gilley Obolsky ’06—their third child, Adam Daniel Obolsky, on May 19, 2011. His big sisters, Isabelle and Maya, are smitten. The family relocated from San Diego to Berkeley and maintains a law practice in both tax disputes and consumer protection laws.

Julie (Baker) Broms MBA ’09 and husband Ryan Broms—Evan Canaan Broms on April 26, 2011.

Mary (Kerans) McCafferty ’98 and husband Tom—identical twin boys, Andrew Peter and Ian David, on Feb. 5, 2011. The boys have a 3-year-old big sister, Abigail Quinn.

Meghan (Shumm) Oliveri writes: “My husband, Matt, and I are both attorneys in Walnut Creek and San Ramon, respectively. We live in Danville with our family. We welcomed our first niece this year with her parents Katy ’05 and Matt Tuttle ’05.”
**2011/12**

**President’s Speaker Series**

**SERIES SIX: Engineering With a Mission**

**INCLUDING**

- **Paul Otellini**
  *The Innovation Imperative*
  President and Chief Executive Officer of Intel Corporation
  October 6, 2011
  Mayer Theatre, 7:30 p.m.

- **Steve Wozniak**
  *From Garage to Global: Importance: the Rise of the PC*
  Co-founder, Apple Computer, Inc.
  and Chief Scientist Fusion–IO
  January 26, 2012
  Mayer Theatre, 7:30 p.m.

- **James McLurkin**
  *Dances with Robots*
  Assistant Professor, Rice University
  April 5, 2012
  Mayer Theatre, 7:30 p.m.

Tickets are required. For more information or to order tickets, visit www.scu.edu/speakerseries

This series is co-sponsored by the SCU Center of Performing Arts and the SCU School of Engineering.

Crystal Retterath was nominated by RBC Wealth Management, where she is an investment associate, as an honoree at the Nevada Women’s Fund 2011 “Salute to Women of Achievement” event, which recognizes and celebrates the achievements of the state’s women who inspire and support others. Retterath lives in northern Nevada with her husband, Kevin, and 2-year-old son.

2002 Maribeth (Bleymaier) Oscamou and her brothers started Lateral Sports (www.lateralsports.com), a company that aggregates online media content for college athletic teams, ranging from game times to information on favorite players. It also features links to games being streamed online and free text message alerts when your favorite teams are playing. The website had been live for only a few weeks when it was noticed by the Wall Street Journal.

Ken Shadman Ota completed his family medicine residency in June. Ota initiated his unique Transitional Care Medicine Program at Banner Good Samaritan Hospital, in Phoenix, Ariz., in August. Ota credits his SCU advisor, Associate Professor of Biology David Tauck, for helping guide him to his medical career.

2003 Mario Urquilla has completed his first year at the University of Miami School of Business. He has been elected Graduate Business Student Association class president and plans to graduate in May 2012.

2005 Brian Hurd graduated from Colorado State University this year with a Ph.D. in industrial/organizational psychology. He is enjoying his job as a training account manager at Intel in Folsom, Calif.

Elizabeth Simas, daughter of Rita and Ted Simas ’70, earned her Ph.D. in political science from U.C. Davis in June 2011. She has accepted a tenure-track position as an assistant professor at the University of Houston.

2006 **REUNION**

**OCTOBER 8–9, 2011**

2009 Cherie Motobu received her M.S. in school psychology from San Francisco State University. She will be interning at the San Mateo Foster City school district this fall.

John Reyes, a second-year M.Div. student at the Jesuit School of Theology of Santa Clara, has been recognized by the Fund for Theological Education (FTE) as a young leader who demonstrates exceptional gifts for ministry. As a recipient of the 2011 FTE Ministry Fellowship, Reyes will receive $10,000 for educational expenses and a self-designated project to enrich his formation as a ministerial leader.

1966 William A. Cooper MBA, president of Cooper & Company, a full-service industrial and commercial real estate brokerage and development firm in Santa Clara County, was presented with Muskingum University’s Distinguished Service Award for his professional endeavors and service to society. He resides with wife, Sonie, in Monte Sereno, Calif.

1969 Jim C. Jones J.D. retired after more than seven years as county counsel for Calaveras County. In July, the county board of supervisors unanimously passed a resolution thanking Jones for outstanding service.

Thomas M. Wendel MBA is on the board of directors of Cognizant, a leading provider of information technology, consulting, and business process outsourcing services.

1975 Art L. Jaramillo J.D. is a partner in the law firm Cuddy & McCarthy LLP, primarily in the areas of complex commercial and tort litigation, insurance law, antitrust and trade regulation, and public utility regulation. Previously he was secretary of the New Mexico General Services Department (2006–2010).

Elvira Robinson J.D. received an honorary degree from Gavilan College in Gilroy in May. She served on the college’s board of trustees (1990–2010) and the Latino Advisory Committee (1989–2010). Currently in private practice, Robinson was honored with the Woman of the Year Award from the 28th Assembly District this year.

1969 Michael A. Cauley was appointed SBC’s first vice president of strategy and operations in 1995. In 2009 he was named president and CEO of the SBC Corporate Foundation, known for its leadership in innovating new ways to use philanthropy to improve the quality of life in communities served. Cauley is a board member of the SBC National Advisory Board and of the National Association of Corporate Directors. He has been a director of FreshDirect, a food delivery service that provides fresh produce and other food items to New York City families. Cauley attended St. John’s University, where he received a B.S. in accounting in 1967.

1970 Marian Sealick received an MA in English from the University of California, San Diego, in 1971. She worked as an English instructor and on the UCSD theater staff. In 1974, Sealick began her career at the San Francisco Chronicle, where she rose to become the arts reporter and Features Editor before departing the newspaper in 1998. She has taught at the University of San Francisco, San Francisco State University, and the University of California, Berkeley. In 2000, Sealick received the First Book Award for her novel *The Tower in the Land.* She also served as the director of the Santa Clara Valley Writers Project, a program of the Santa Clara County Library System, for 13 years, and she has been a mentor and workshop leader for the San Francisco Writers’ Grotto. Sealick is the founder and director of the San Jose Writers’ Conference, and she is a member of the board of directors of the San Mateo County Women’s History Project. She lives in San Jose with her partner, weekend writer Tom Leo, and their dog, wino.

1976 Catherine J. Connors earned a B.S. in psychology from the University of Hawaii (1978), an M.A. in industrial/organizational psychology from Colorado State University in 1980, and a Ph.D. in industrial/organizational psychology from the University of Houston in 1984. Connors worked for the University of Hawaii from 1980 to 1996 in a variety of roles, including teaching assistant, research assistant, and data analyst, and she directed the University of Hawaii’s Psychological Assessment Center and the Hawaii School Bus Driver Training Program. She has worked at the University of California, San Diego, since 1996, where she is currently a professor in the Department of Psychology and the principal investigator of the Center for Women and Children’s Health Research. She is a co-author of the popular textbook *The Female Mind.*
James W. Tamm J.D. writes: “I have joined the faculty of the Wallenberg Institute in Stockholm, Sweden.”

1978 James H. Hartnett J.D., former mayor of Redwood City, was appointed in April 2011 by the state Senate to the California High Speed Rail Authority Board of Directors. He is also a partner at Hartnett, Smith & Patekau, with an emphasis in business and real estate law.

1981 Theresa Carey M.S. is a contributing editor to Barron’s magazine, where she has written “The Electronic Investor” column for more than 10 years, the annual review of online brokers since 1996, and nearly 200 columns describing tools for investors and traders. Carey is also the finance industry editor for eWEEK.com.

Laurel B. Silver M.A. has been named vice president for student affairs at Prescott College in Arizona. She also serves on the regional executive committee for the National Association of Student Personnel Administration (NASPA).

1982 Laura Lung Cha J.D. is a member of the Executive Council of the Government of Hong Kong Special Administrative Region; nonexecutive deputy chairman of the Hong Kong & Shanghai Banking Corp. Ltd.; vice chairman of the International Advisory Council of the China Securities Regulatory Commission; and an independent nonexecutive director of the Hong Kong Exchange and Clearing Ltd. and China Telecom Corp. Ltd.

1987 Christopher E. Acker J.D. has been elected vice president of the Colorado County Court Judges Association.

Diane E. Maloney M.A. is director of field education at Loyola University Chicago Institute of Pastoral Studies.

1988 Mark I. Jacobson MBA is celebrating 25 years as a volunteer DJ at KSCU. He can be heard Sunday mornings 9 a.m.–11 a.m. playing the blues at 103.3 FM and KSCU.org.

1993 Ricardo Echeverria J.D. was named the 2010 Trial Lawyer of the Year by the Consumer Attorneys Association of Los Angeles. He had previously been nominated for the award in 2006, 2007, 2008, and 2009.

1994 Fernando J. Gutierrez Ed.D., J.D. has been certified by the state’s Department of Industrial Relations Division of Workers’ Compensation Medical Unit as a qualified medical evaluator. He has a clinical and forensic psychology practice in Pasadena, Calif. He and his domestic partner celebrated their 33rd anniversary in May.

1997 Rev. Adel G. Ghali M.A., is chaplain at Our Lady of Fatima Villa, a skilled nursing assisted-living facility, in Saratoga.

2002 David Bonacci MBA brought the first FirstLight HomeCare location to California in June. Located in Walnut Creek, the company provides professional, nonmedical, in-home care services to seniors and others in need of assistance with daily activities.

Steve McShane MBA was elected to city council last fall in Salinas, Calif., where he owns McShane’s Nursery & Landscape Supply.

Send us your notes!
Keep your fellow Broncos posted on what’s happening.
Mobile: m.scu.edu/classnotes
Online: www.scu.edu/alumupdate
By snail mail: Class Notes • Santa Clara Magazine • 500 El Camino Real • Santa Clara, CA 95053
THE HON. EDWARD ’53, J.D. ’55 AND LORNA PANELLI
PAUL L. LOCATELLI, S.J. AWARD

A noted legal expert and former California Supreme Court justice, Ed Panelli and his wife, Lorna, have been part of the life of the University for many years, and they are the proud parents of two Broncos. Over the years, the Panellis have been generous supporters of the University’s mission, giving of their time, energy, and expertise. Ed has served for 43 years on the Board of Trustees, including 19 as its chair. He was the first layperson elected, in 1963, and was a member of the search committee that brought Paul Locatelli, S.J. ’60, back to Santa Clara as president in 1988.

Lorna has served on the advisory board of the de Saisset Museum and the board of the Kenna Club, building connections with neighbors, alumni, and friends. The Panellis were among the founders of the Bronco Bench Foundation, which raises millions of dollars each year for scholarships and athletic programs.

The Panellis also enjoyed a special connection with Fr. Locatelli. Shared interests and Italian heritage helped shape a friendship that endured for decades, each becoming a part of the other’s extended family.

Ed and Lorna were with Fr. Locatelli when he learned of his illness last spring, and they supported him through the difficult times after his diagnosis. They feel his loss every day, but also the tremendous legacy he left behind for Santa Clara, a legacy of students who truly embody the values of competence, conscience, and compassion.

JAMES P. CONN ’59
IGNATIAN AWARD

Service to humanity takes many forms, often quiet, humble, and practical. The youngest of six children in Southern California, Conn attended Santa Clara following in the footsteps of his four older brothers. He graduated with a degree in business, and enjoyed a successful career in corporate finance and investment, eventually becoming chief investment officer for the TransAmerica Corp. in San Francisco.

Conn has supported his community in countless ways, all of them valuable, but many of them not in the public eye. Most visibly, he devotes his time to the St. Francis Center in Redwood City, serving as an endowment trustee and on the board of directors. The financial expertise also comes in handy during the many other hours Conn spends at the center as a math tutor working with students—and their parents, who study side by side with their children to earn GEDs and improve opportunities to provide for their families.

To support scholarships and education in California, Conn is a trustee of the San Francisco-based Robert S. and Helen Pfeiffer Odell Fund. And in 1998, he helped found the BASIC Fund—Bay Area Scholarships for Inner City Children—which pays partial tuition for low-income students in kindergarten through 8th grade to attend private schools. Today the fund has grown to help more than 5,000 students at over 300 Bay Area schools, many of them Catholic schools. He has been a supporter of Santa Clara and the Alumni Association for years, as have his two sons, both SCU graduates.

Education, he says, is the great equalizer. It gives everyone a chance. And Conn has dedicated his service to advancing opportunities for others to get ahead, to overcome adversity, and have those chances.

BRIAN HENNESSY ’00, J.D. ’03
IGNATIAN AWARD

Brian Hennessy had already overcome plenty of obstacles to succeed in school and begin a successful career as a lawyer. Since leaving the Santa Clara campus, he has faced down even more serious challenges—ones that have changed not just his own life, but the lives of countless others for generations to come.

A short time after graduating from law school, Hennessy was diagnosed with non-Hodgkin’s lymphoma. It was not his first brush with the disease,
Getting to and from school meant long days and plenty of hard work. His scholarship, though generous, didn’t cover all of his costs, so Hennessy worked at the Gilroy Outlets to help with money for family and school. But after fighting cancer, Hennessy realized that his life was about more than just “getting out” himself. He needed to help others find their way out of difficult situations and set the goals to make a better life possible.

The Council of Goodness is in its fourth year now, with more than 30 student members. Brian Hennessy is now cancer-free.

BECKY VILLARREAL
LOUIS I. BANNAN, S.J. AWARD

The story begins at the Bronco Corral, or the Co-op as it was more commonly known, a popular hangout thanks to its soda fountain, snooker table, and the company. In September of 1948, Becky Villarreal, a recent graduate of Santa Clara High School, came to work at the Co-op, and—as some members of the Class of ’56 attested—soon ran it single-handedly, teaching social etiquette, disciplining offenders, and dispensing advice—and credit.

As Villarreal moved from the Co-op to the bookstore to the Orradre Library and more recently into retirement, she became an integral member of the Santa Clara community. She remembers every name, keeping connections alive with alumni over several decades, greeting their children and grandchildren as they join the Bronco family.

Certainly more than 50 years of service as a University employee of great standing is exceptional enough. But since retiring 12 years ago, Villarreal has volunteered more time for the Alumni Association. She is a regular at First Friday Mass and lunch. She’s particularly committed to work at the Homesafe Shelter for women and children, where she’s the “right-hand woman” for Mary Modeste Smoker ’81, senior assistant director of the Alumni for Others program.

Her energy serves as a steadfast example for those finding their calling to volunteer as well as those already working beside her in service. She helps people become better people.

From young kids through “her boys” from the Class of ’56, Villarreal bridges any generation gap with a smile. The Class of ’56 unanimously made her an honorary member at its 25th reunion and established the Rebecca J. Villarreal Alumni Scholarship. One recent recipient, Jack Corrigan ’10, is now teaching at Cristo Rey Jesuit High School in Chicago. He shared in a letter to Villarreal that her stories of overseeing SCU’s campus “hotspots” in her day are a particular inspiration to him as he works with those of his students who need a little more discipline. He writes, “I often ask, what would Becky do?”

Sarah Stanek}

which also claimed his best friend and fellow Bronco Dodge Ackerman ’02 at the age of 22.

Where others might begin to question or doubt, Hennessey found clarity. He says, “Cancer helped to change me. I had a mission I hadn’t yet realized.”

He founded the Council of Goodness, with the objective of teaching through action. Students who join the council pledge 100 hours of community service each year for all four years of high school and make a commitment to return and mentor and support one other student. But before that, they focus on service inward to themselves. Hennessy’s methods of meditation and self-evaluation would be familiar to St. Ignatius of Loyola, whose own spiritual exercises have inspired growth and reflection for centuries.

As for Hennessy’s own story: He grew up poor, in Gilroy, surrounded by gangs, crime, and violence. He was provided the opportunity to change, thanks to a partial scholarship to attend Bellarmine College Prep in San Jose. That was made possible, he says, by his father, who pushed him to succeed academically—and who, as a railroad foreman, literally laid the track that connected their troubled neighborhood to San Jose.
21ST-CENTURY MIRACLES

While meeting for coffee, three women—Joan Louise Hill, Katie Mahon ’78, and Mary Beth (Meb) Phillips ’76, M.A. ’78—realize that they had each experienced what could be called a “miracle.” They knew that Phillips’ daughter had recovered from brain-damaging abuse in infancy, and Hill’s 14-year-old son had just survived life-threatening open-heart surgery. Then Mahon shared her story: As a Santa Clara undergraduate, she was rescued from serial killer Ted Bundy by a helpful stranger who then mysteriously disappeared.

So these friends decide to collaborate on The Miracle Chase: Three Women, Three Miracles, and a Ten-Year Journey of Discovery and Friendship (Sterling Ethos, 2010). Three women, three miracles, three lives combine in this 10-year journey of faith and friendship, filled with surprises, synchronicities, and personal awakenings. “What is a miracle?” the three women ask, searching for answers in lively discussions at Hill’s house; through insights from Aristotle, Plato, Augustine, Aquinas, Descartes, Pascal, Locke, and Einstein; and through a series of adventures, personal challenges, and discoveries.

“Chasing miracles became a way to connect as friends,” says Hill, “to heal past hurts, to resolve—and maybe even dissolve—issues with the Catholic Church, and to find meaning again in our relationship with the Divine.” Phillips tells of how in the darkness of an intensive care unit she had held her baby, Elizabeth, and prayed the Memorare: “Remember, O most gracious Virgin Mary, that never was it known that anyone who fled to your protection, implored your help, or sought your intercession, was left unaided.” Her daughter made a remarkable recovery from traumatic brain injury and Phillips became a child advocate, reforming our nation’s child-care laws. “If trauma can ripple through the life of an individual, a family, or a community, even through time,” she writes, “then so, too, can the effects of the miraculous.”

Miracles, these women found, are moments of grace, “gifts freely bestowed and altogether unmerited.” They learned that miracles often come through the people around us—miracles of faith, love, and friendship. Engaging, inspiring, and filled with personal warmth, the book invites the reader to join their circle of friendship and evolving dialogue of discovery.

In book signings and blog posts, the journey continues, as readers share their reactions to the book and their own “miracle” stories. A timely book for challenging times, The Miracle Chase strikes a common chord, for as we face an uncertain economy and disheartening world events, people are searching for rays of hope. One reason miracles are so rare is that our culture accepts inexplicable negative events as normal. Wars, murders, and disasters are reported dispassionately on the daily news while inexplicable goodness too often falls beneath the radar, unseen and unacknowledged. Yet, as research in positive psychology reveals, the power of love, compassion, and hope can open our hearts, heal our lives, and transform the world with a power many would call miraculous.

“Miracles happen,” the authors write. “We may not always notice them, but they exist, and the choice to recognize a miracle is up to each of us.”

Royalties from this book support the Miracle Works Foundation, devoted to the health, education, and empowerment of abused and disadvantaged women and children. Diane Dreher

Ruth Chojnacki M.Div. ’92 contributes a comprehensive and insightfully interpreted work with Indigenous Apostles: Maya Catholic Catechists Working the Word in Highland Chiapas (Rodopi, 2010), her doctoral project at the University of Chicago. Her ethnographic study takes place in Santa Maria Magdalena, a Tzotzil-speaking village in Mexico’s Maya highland, Chiapas. She explores relationships with the saints and reinterpretations of local Tzotzil traditions—and, with efforts toward fostering communal well-being, there are the economic and political consequences. Jean Molesky-Poz

Beyond the Box Score: An Insider’s Guide to the $750 Billion Business of Sports (Morgan James, 2010), by Rick Horrow and Karla Swatek ’86, touches on the industry side of Super Bowl revenues, team owners, fantasy leagues, sports gambling, sports video games, player agents, player unions, and stadium construction. Nike, one learns, has a $1.6 billion budget for athlete endorsements—and when Manny Ramirez was signed to a two-year, $18 million deal with the Dodgers, that was equivalent to the “annual salaries of 100 L.A. policemen, 100 firefighters, and 250 teachers.” Jeff Zorn

Protecting Industrial Control Systems from Electronic Threats (Momentum Press, 2010), by Joseph Weiss MBA ’80, discusses serious electronic threats to industrial control systems and the all-too-common lack of security in the systems. A renowned industry security expert with more than 35 years of experience in the energy industry, Weiss warns that electronic threats are very real and have already caused extensive plant and environmental damage, power outages, and deaths. Emily Elrod-Cardenas ’05
## Alumni Events Calendar

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Sponsor</th>
<th>Event</th>
<th>Contact</th>
<th>Contact Info</th>
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<tr>
<td><strong>OCTOBER</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>19</td>
<td>Santa Cruz</td>
<td>Fall Luncheon</td>
<td>Bob Dennis '79</td>
<td><a href="mailto:rdennis@lighthousebank.net">rdennis@lighthousebank.net</a></td>
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<td>19</td>
<td>Santa Clara Valley AFO</td>
<td>Food Packing at Second Harvest Food Bank</td>
<td>Mary Modeste Smoker '81</td>
<td>ms <a href="mailto:smoker@scu.edu">smoker@scu.edu</a></td>
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<td>22</td>
<td>Los Angeles AFO</td>
<td>Tutoring Prep at St. Matthias HS</td>
<td>Martin Sanchez '02</td>
<td><a href="mailto:martsanchez@yahoo.com">martsanchez@yahoo.com</a></td>
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<td>29</td>
<td>Chicano Latino AFO</td>
<td>Lunch &amp; Volleyball with Nativity</td>
<td>Gloria Torres '98</td>
<td><a href="mailto:gtscu98@aol.com">gtscu98@aol.com</a></td>
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<td>30</td>
<td>Alumni Association</td>
<td>Young Alumni 6 p.m. Mass &amp; Reception</td>
<td>Matt Hendricks '06</td>
<td><a href="mailto:mhendricks@scu.edu">mhendricks@scu.edu</a></td>
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<td><strong>NOVEMBER</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>Central Coast</td>
<td>38th Annual Alumni Dinner</td>
<td>Jenny Moody Sullivan '07</td>
<td><a href="mailto:jmoody@scu.edu">jmoody@scu.edu</a></td>
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<td>4</td>
<td>Alumni Association</td>
<td>First Friday Mass and Lunch</td>
<td>Priscilla Corona</td>
<td><a href="mailto:pcorona@scu.edu">pcorona@scu.edu</a></td>
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<td>5</td>
<td>Peninsula AFO</td>
<td>Building Project at St. Francis Center</td>
<td>Gerri Beasley '65</td>
<td><a href="mailto:gigibea@sbcglobal.net">gigibea@sbcglobal.net</a></td>
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<td>5</td>
<td>Phoenix AFO</td>
<td>Service Project at Maggie’s Place</td>
<td>Lynn Brysacz '83</td>
<td><a href="mailto:mibry@gmail.com">mibry@gmail.com</a></td>
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<td>9</td>
<td>Hawaii</td>
<td>Chapter Planning Meeting</td>
<td>Bran-Dee Torres '97</td>
<td><a href="mailto:brandee@scualum.com">brandee@scualum.com</a></td>
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<td>10</td>
<td>Chicago</td>
<td>Happy Hour</td>
<td>Kristina Alvarez '09</td>
<td><a href="mailto:kmvalvez@scu.edu">kmvalvez@scu.edu</a></td>
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<td>12</td>
<td>East Bay AFO</td>
<td>Food Packing with St. Vincent de Paul</td>
<td>Mary Modeste Smoker '81</td>
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<td>Los Angeles AFO</td>
<td>Tutoring Prep at St. Matthias HS</td>
<td>Martin Sanchez '02</td>
<td><a href="mailto:martsanchez@yahoo.com">martsanchez@yahoo.com</a></td>
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<td>Napa</td>
<td>Chapter Planning Meeting</td>
<td>Jenny Moody Sullivan '07</td>
<td><a href="mailto:jmoody@scu.edu">jmoody@scu.edu</a></td>
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<td><strong>DECEMBER</strong></td>
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<td>Alumni Association</td>
<td>First Friday Mass and Lunch</td>
<td>Priscilla Corona</td>
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<td>San Francisco AFO</td>
<td>Toys for Tots with SF Firefighters</td>
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<td>Chicano Latino AFO</td>
<td>15th Anniversary Virgen de Guadalupe Mass &amp; Reception</td>
<td>Jose Cabrales '00</td>
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<td>Sacramento</td>
<td>Annual Holiday Reception</td>
<td>Melanie Borchardt '05</td>
<td><a href="mailto:mborchardt@gmail.com">mborchardt@gmail.com</a></td>
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<td>Santa Clara Valley AFO</td>
<td>Home Safe Holiday Party</td>
<td>Mary Modeste Smoker '81</td>
<td>ms <a href="mailto:smoker@scu.edu">smoker@scu.edu</a></td>
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<td>8</td>
<td>Austin</td>
<td>Holiday Happy Hour</td>
<td>Shiloh Uhlir '04</td>
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<td>Los Angeles AFO</td>
<td>Tutoring Prep at St. Matthias HS</td>
<td>Martin Sanchez '02</td>
<td><a href="mailto:martsanchez@yahoo.com">martsanchez@yahoo.com</a></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14</td>
<td>New York</td>
<td>Annual Holiday Reception</td>
<td>Megan McCoy '07 &amp; Ana Raab '07</td>
<td><a href="mailto:mccoy.megan@gmail.com">mccoy.megan@gmail.com</a></td>
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</tbody>
</table>

### Important Announcement about the Santa Clara University Bank of America MasterCard Program

Effective Oct. 31, 2011, the Santa Clara University affinity credit card program with Bank of America will be discontinued. Your existing Bank of America® MasterCard® account with the SCU logo will remain active after that date, but Santa Clara University and the Alumni Family Scholarship program will no longer receive royalty payments based on your use. All existing SCU logo cards will be replaced with a regular Bank of America MasterCard as they expire.

Questions? Contact Paul Neilan ’70 at the Alumni Office: 408-554-6800 or pneilan@scu.edu

We thank all of our alumni who supported this program—please stay tuned for information on a new program.

Santa Clara University is a comprehensive Jesuit, Catholic university located 40 miles south of San Francisco in California’s Silicon Valley. Santa Clara offers its more than 8,800 students rigorous undergraduate programs in arts and sciences, business, and engineering, plus master’s degrees in a number of professional fields, law degrees, and engineering and theology doctorates. Distinguished by one of the highest graduation rates among all U.S. master’s universities, Santa Clara educates leaders of competence, conscience, and compassion grounded in faith-inspired values. Founded in 1851, Santa Clara is California’s oldest operating institution of higher education. For more information, see www.scu.edu.

Santa Clara Magazine is printed on paper and at a printing facility certified by Smartwood to Forest Stewardship Council (“FSC”) standards. From forest management to paper production to printing, FSC certification represents the highest social and environmental standards. The paper contains 30 percent post-consumer recycled fiber.

Get involved!

Are you looking for ways to get involved at Santa Clara?

[www.scu.edu/getinvolved](http://www.scu.edu/getinvolved)
Below are obituaries of Santa Clara alumni. At santaclaramagazine.com/obituaries you’ll find obituaries published in their entirety. There, family members may also submit obituaries for publication online and in print.

**OBITUARIES**

1934 John MacDonald.
March 8, 2010. He taught engineering at San Jose State University and designed part of the engineering center. He served as a Navy lieutenant and engineering officer during WWII.

1937 Richard E. Barton.

1939 Lt. Col. Joachim “Joe” J. Speciale, May 4, 2011. Born in San Jose in 1918, at Santa Clara he was the youngest man to become an ROTC officer. He was commissioned in the U.S. Army as an artillery officer and served 20 years in the 6th Army. Speciale later worked for Santa Clara County, retiring as clerk of the court. He helped launch and support the Casa Clara he was the youngest man to become a judge of the Sacramento Superior Court. Survivors include daughter Katherine Hatch ’81.

1948 Robert A. Camozzi.
March 31, 2011. The Orangevale, Calif., native was a teacher at Will Rogers Middle School for many years.

1949 Roland W. Belanger Sr., April 9, 2011. Belanger served in the Navy during WWII and was the district attorney for Pershing County, Nev., for 20 years. Then he worked out of his private practice for 30 years.

1950 James E. Doyle.
May 5, 2011. Born in 1924 and raised in Redwood City, the Air Force veteran had a rewarding career in education from 1951 until retirement in 1984.

1953 Michael Robert O’Sullivan.
May 15, 2011. He worked for the foreign service and for Hughes Aircraft and Air Force, then worked for the Crown Zellbach Corp. and later the James River Corp.

1956 Ronald Deiro.
April 21, 2011. Born in Stockton in 1935, he led a career, mostly in the field of clinical laboratories, spanning 44 years. In retirement, he was active in his Grass Valley community.

1957 John Edmund Moran.
April 29, 2011. Born and raised in Stockton, Moran worked 30-plus years with Granite Construction.

March 8, 2011. The former president of Clark University was also very active in improving the Worcester, Mass., neighborhoods surrounding the school. He was 73.

1959 Lawrence H. Cook Jr.,
Feb. 1, 2011.

1960 Frank Cannizzaro.
May 2, 2011. The 73-year-old San Francisco native was a three-term mayor of Millbrae and city councilman for 17 years. Survivors include children Frank Cannizzaro III ’87 and Caroline M. Cannizzaro ’01.

1963 William M. Necoechea.
Jan. 21, 2011.

1965 William Martin Head.
M.S., Oct. 22, 2010. Born in Soledad in 1925, he taught thousands of Salinas Valley students during more than 29 years as a junior high and elementary school teacher. Survivors include wife Lila Head M.A. ’72.


1968 Samuel H. Vaught.
J.D., March 28, 2011. The Texas native, Air Force veteran, and family man was 79 years old. His private law practice spanned more than 28 years.

1969 James H. Hanson MBA.
April 9, 2011. Born in Coatbridge, Scotland, in 1926, Hanson had a 25-year career with SRI International in Menlo Park. The avid traveler’s survivors include daughter Margaret Sueoka J.D. ’90.

1971 Arline Esther Sjerslee.
Bollman M.A. ’73, March 15, 2011. Born in 1927 in...
Chicago, she was a librarian at the University of Southern California, the San Jose Public Library, and the Los Gatos Public Library. Survivors include husband Victor Stanley Bollman MBA ’66.


1976 André Lavalay, May 15, 2010. He was born in San Francisco in 1953 and was a unit director for Oregon State Hospital. Survivors include sister Kelley Ann Farrell '76 and niece Gayle Moran '76.


1979 Ronald James Gomes J.D., April 13, 2011. A Nellis Air Force Base Internet administrator, Gomes was also a Vietnam War veteran. He was born in 1946, in San Jose, and lived in Nevada.

John Marvin Langhoff, June 5, 2011. He loved to barbecue for family and friends and was an avid fan of the 49ers and Giants. He is preceded in death by Marvin Langhoff ’58; survivors include sisters Mary Anne Delaney ’72, Joanie Biniek ’73, and Nancy Beavers ’76.

1980 Kelley Ann Farrell, May 1, 2011. A lifelong resident of Sacramento, she began her law career at Hanna, Brophy, Maclean, McAleer, and Jensen, then worked in private practice. She was 53 and preceded in death by father Joseph Farrell ’51; survivors include sister Shannon Farrell-Hart ’81.


1981 Roy Gerard Mytinger, April 16, 2011. Born in Newport, R.I., he worked as a civil engineer for Foundation Pile Inc., loved Ford Mustangs, and courageously battled amyotrophic lateral sclerosis (ALS) for years—and devoted himself to raising money and awareness for ALS. Read a profile of Mytinger in the Winter 2006 SCM.

Edward Francis Reilly MBA, May 19, 2011. A resident of Sunnyvale, he was an eloquent lover of knowledge and life.


Antoinette “Toni” (Chai) McCabe M.Div., Feb. 23, 2011. Born in 1946 in Los Angeles, she taught for five years and was an avid golfer.


1994 Lori Kipp, March 26, 2011. Born and raised in Monterey, she worked many years for the Peninsula Family YMCA in San Mateo. She was very involved with cystic fibrosis fundraising and educational activities. She was 38.

1999 Carrie (Dunn) Penchuk, April 14, 2011. Born in 1977 in Fresno, Calif., Penchuk taught English in Italy, studied speech language pathology at MGH Institute of Health Professions, and worked with children.

2003 Elizabeth Marie Glotzbach, May 30, 2011. Born in 1981 in Newark, Ohio, she began her career in the film industry at Paradigm Talent, then worked at Fox Searchlight as a creative coordinator.

2004 Nathaniel Luc Oscamou, Aug. 12, 2011. Born and raised in Northern California, Oscamou enjoyed a career in private equity finance and entrepreneurial ventures. He is preceded in death by his father, Jean ’65, and survivors include family members Aimee Oscamou ’90, Julienne Neumann ’94, Noelle Passalacqua ’97, Matheu Oscamou ’01, MariBeth Oscamou ’02, and Jason Passalacqua ’97.

2010 Stephen William Dane, March 10, 2011. He was 23 and had a strong love for his family. The Fairfield native had worked at Mimi’s Cafe and Petco. Survivors include his parents, Joe Dane ’78 and Colleen Dane ’78.

The Southern California native studied at the University of Southern California and began a career in business as treasurer of Republic Corp. He served on the reelection campaign for President Gerald Ford before being asked to join as a senior executive of Caesars World, Inc. Lanni acknowledged in an interview years later that he was reluctant to join the gambling industry at first, but in various senior capacities he proved instrumental in helping the industry gain greater credibility on Wall Street. In 1995 he was recruited to MGM Grand as president and CEO. As chairman, he oversaw that company’s acquisition of Mirage and Mandalay resorts.

Lanni joined the SCU Board in 2006 and, in a quiet and unassuming way, provided valuable counsel and support. “As a Santa Clara parent, he got deeply involved in the life of the University,” said President Michael Engh, S.J. “And his special concern was students in need.”

A Funeral Mass was held for Lanni at Holy Family Church in Pasadena, Calif., on July 22, with Sen. John McCain delivering one of the eulogies and paying heartfelt tribute to Lanni as a loyal and trusted friend, through good times and bad.

In addition to the Board of SCU, Lanni was a member of the Ronald Reagan Presidential Foundation and served on the boards of the University of Nevada, Las Vegas, and USC’s Keck School of Medicine and Marshall School of Business, among others.

Mary B. Emery J.D. ’63, associate dean and library director of the Santa Clara School of Law, died peacefully on Aug. 7 at the age of 73. A graduate of Notre Dame High School and San Jose State University, Emery was one of three women in her law school class—the first to graduate women—and accepted an assistant professor and law librarian job at Santa Clara Law, a position she imagined would be short-term. Instead, her tenure lasted nearly half a century and, in the words of classmate and U.S. Secretary of Defense Leon Panetta ’60, J.D. ’63, “She devoted her life to helping students become good lawyers and, more important, good citizens. Mary Emery and Santa Clara Law School will always be one—now and forever.”

For her Funeral Mass at the Mission Church on Aug. 12, Dean Donald J. Polden of the law school observed in his eulogy that Emery was a “fierce advocate” and believed “that our institutions—be it the Church or the law school—must reach out to serve and nurture those in our communities and societies who need it most.” Emery spearheaded efforts to admit more female students and hire more female faculty, and she took great pride in her contributions to minority recruitment. She served on numerous University committees, including co-chairing the law school’s alumni centennial steering committee and the law school’s admissions committee.

Paul Goda, S.J., professor emeritus of the law school, presided over the Mass and described Emery as a woman of great presence and “insouciant elegance.” She earned an entire chapter in the history of the law school by Judge Mark Thomas J.D. ’56, From Promise to Prominence, with special admiration for her sense of humor. President Michael Engh, S.J., and Chancellor William Rewak, S.J., co-celebrated the Mass. In his eulogy, Fr. Rewak praised Emery as “one of the selfless individuals who ensured that Santa Clara reflect and communicate its ideals. She helped to keep us on a true path.”

JT
The promise of this day

Reject the mindset of scarcity, says the author of *The Kite Runner* and *A Thousand Splendid Suns* in his 2011 Santa Clara commencement address. And hold fast to the watchword of this University: Be men and women for others.

**BY KHALED HOSSEINI ’88**

Thank you very much for inviting me to be part of today’s celebration. It is a privilege to be a member of the SCU community—and a special honor to be asked to speak to you today. It’s actually kind of fitting in a lovely, circular way: This class read *The Kite Runner* the summer before [their freshman year]—so you started your college education with my book, and now I’m seeing you off. There’s a nice little cosmic karma with that.

At the time I graduated, I was preparing to become a physician. I can admit now that being a doctor was what I thought I should be, rather than what I truly in my heart really wanted to be—but nonetheless, it’s what I thought my education was preparing me to do. I did become a physician and practiced that craft for more than eight years before I was fortunate enough to realize my lifelong dream of becoming a writer. But, thinking back, I can see that much of what I learned on this campus is more relevant to me now, today, than I could have ever imagined. And I think that, in at least one aspect, both you and I will walk away from our Santa Clara educations with one thing in common.

And that thing goes back to what this University is all about. Because when it comes to identifying the one thing to which you can hold fast throughout your life—regardless of the career you choose, where you live, or how much money you do or don’t make—the founders of this University, members of the Society of Jesus, were spot on. Their aspiration was for you and me to become “men for others.” Or as we would say today, they hoped we would be “men and women for others.”

I’d like to tell you what this has meant for me and why I think this notion is not only the “true north” of education, but also of what it means to live a fulfilling life. Because being a man or woman for others is not only a great responsibility, but it is also a great gift. But, in order to accept this gift, we have to first reject the prevailing mindset of our culture—which is the mindset of scarcity.

Never enough

In the West, sadly, the mindset of scarcity is so deeply entrenched that even at an unconscious level, we believe things are scarce. Think about it: We don’t have enough time, we don’t have enough money, we don’t have enough bandwidth, friends, clothes, we don’t have enough opportunities … you can fill in the blank. The list is endless. We have been trained to believe in scarcity because we are constantly being told we need more of everything, that there isn’t enough of go around.

Food is a great example. Every night on this planet 1 billion people go to bed hungry, and we are told that this is because there is not enough food. But that’s not true. The truth is that right now, this very minute, there is enough grain to feed the world twice over.

We are bombarded daily with messages that reinforce our belief in scarcity—and in our own incompleteness. These messages tell us that we should buy more, that we should have more, and that we should be more, because what we are and what we have is not enough. How can we possibly think about being for others, when we are convinced we will never have enough for ourselves?

Of course we can.

So in order to be a man or woman for others, the first thing we have to do is break free of the scarcity mindset, and try on a new way of thinking, something that author Lynne Twist calls *The Great Truth of Sufficiency*: “When you let go of trying to get more of what you don’t really need, which is usually what we are trying to get, it frees up immense energy to make a difference with what you have.”

Right now, your parents may be getting worried that I am suggesting that you don’t need a master’s degree, or a job, or a car, or a home. So let me reassure them, and you, that this is not what I mean.

(Laughter)

What I am suggesting, though, is that each of us, me included, already has enough to begin thinking about how to be a man or woman for others. We don’t need to wait until we land a good job, have sufficient savings, or retire. And the best part is, that the moment we begin to live for others—even if only for a small fraction of our day—we feel a release from the mindset of scarcity. Because making a difference in the world, no matter how large or small that difference is, will change your life in extraordinary ways. And connect you to a sense of purpose.

Being used for a larger purpose does not mean responding to the next natural disaster by getting rid of all the things in your house and texting a donation on
your iPhone. (Although I do encourage you to do these things as well.) It means using your knowledge and your heart to gain wisdom by doing something for someone else. Something that requires you to learn something different, think in a novel way, and imagine yourself in someone else’s shoes.

A lot of you do this already. You volunteer as tutors, raise money for breast cancer and AIDS research, you work for environmental groups, you deliver meals to the sick. You are, I am sure, helping hundreds of causes. And I am certain that your knowledge, your ability to learn quickly, and your enthusiasm are of tremendous value to those you are helping.

**The truth of the work itself**

Being a writer has given me an amazing opportunity to see just how much of a difference young people can make—even those with little money and limited time. Every day I get letters from young readers around the world. And in these letters they tell me that my stories have moved them to want to help women and children in Afghanistan.

They tell me that those books have helped them discover their own strength and desire to effect change. And they do effect change.

In the fall of 2007, I took a trip to Afghanistan. On that trip, I met families who lived on less than $1 per day. I spent time with women who sheltered their children in holes that they had dug in the ground because they could not afford a home and needed some way to protect their children from freezing to death in wintertime. Everywhere I went, I met people who experienced real scarcity—not enough shelter, food, water, medicine, and certainly not enough opportunity for education. As a father, I was overwhelmed and heartbroken by what I saw and heard. As an Afghan, I felt connected to this suffering in a way that I hadn’t before.

When I came home, I created The Khaled Hosseini Foundation, to provide shelter, health care, and education for the people I met in Afghanistan. This is my way to effect change. Along the way, I have been joined by young people just like you. One of them is actually sitting in this audience. Her name is Alicia Wrangel. (Hi, Alicia.) She has been interning for my foundation. Thank you for your tireless efforts.

Some raise money for my foundation to help us build shelters. Others raise awareness about the plight of refugees in countries besieged by war. Others just awaken from the numbness that can set in after seeing so many photographs of people suffering in places and circumstances we know little about. And all of these things make a huge difference. All are expressions of being a man or woman for others.

The payoff for these efforts exceeds anything I could have possibly imagined. When we hear that a 16-year-old girl in Afghanistan is finally able to attend school or that a family of refugees has a shelter to see them through the winter, I feel hope—even though in my heart I know that the environmental and humanitarian problems are overwhelming, perhaps even impossible to solve. But I have learned not to be afraid to begin the work for fear it can never be completed.

The Christian mystic Thomas Merton counsels: “Do not depend on the hope of results. You may have to face the fact that your work will apparently be worthless and achieve no result at all, if not perhaps bring about its opposite. As you get used to this idea, you start more and more to concentrate not on the results, but on the value of the rightness, the truth of the work itself.”

I have been told that one of the most profound Jewish teachings says that you are not required to complete the task of “healing the world,” but neither are you free to refuse to start it.

All of these teachings aim to prepare us for the fact that we should practice generosity in life without expecting necessarily to see the world change as a result of our efforts. It’s hugely freeing to come to terms with this—especially for you, after all these years in which your achievements have been measured and graded by others, and in which you have lived with the expectation that things can be completed, in order, in a predictable and timely manner.

That brings me back to today—your day to celebrate being free from class schedules, and from finals, and from grades, at least for a while. (Cheers) I am very grateful to be here with your friends and family to celebrate your accomplishments. You have worked hard and you deserve the accolades and attention you are receiving. And I hope you take it all in. You’ve earned it!

But tomorrow, or next week, you may notice that things are already starting to feel a little difficult. Most of you will find that the world is not going to roll out the red carpet for you. Jobs may be hard to find, and in spite of how brilliant you have just proved yourself to be.

So here is my advice: When and if this happens, don’t get caught by it.

Instead of letting the voice of scarcity take over, remember the watchword of this University, and be a man or woman for others.

If you do, you will not only fulfill the aspirations of those who founded this great school for you, you will always have work, you will always have purpose, you will always have community, and you will always remember the promise of this great day. 💡
Let it roll, amico

Visitors to Vintage Santa Clara were treated to a look at this ornately decorated carrettu Sicilianu (Sicilian cart) this September. Built in the Palermo region a century ago, this rolling work of art depicts battle scenes from Sicily’s history—and is one of many such ornate and functional iron-and-wood vehicles that were once ubiquitous on the island. This lovely two-wheeler was recently restored and donated by Cy and Lena Barbaccia. At santaclaramagazine.com read and see more.