Root and bloom
Features

14 Hearing the cry of the poor: The Jesuit martyrs of El Salvador
BY RON HANSEN M.A. ’95. Their murder in November 1989 marked a turning point in the country’s civil war. What do they have to say to us now?

The open window
BY LUCÍA CERNA. A first-person account by the housekeeper in the Jesuit community at the University of Central America. She witnessed the killing of six Jesuits by government soldiers, and telling the truth about that night cost her dearly.

What do you stand for?
BY MARY JO (HULL) IGNOFFO ’78. The historian who has brought Lucía Cerna’s story to the page in the new book La Verdad writes how tragedy in El Salvador bound Santa Clara to the battered country more deeply than ever.

Football returns to Santa Clara
BY ANN KILLIION. Six decades ago, Tony Morabito ’31 brought pro football to the Bay Area. Now the San Francisco 49ers have come to play where that dream began—and where they’ve been training for the past 15 years.

Build it and they will come
BY SAM SCOTT ’96. Raising the first football stadium in California in 50 years—and making it a Silicon Valley icon—was both a marathon and a sprint for Jonathan Harvey ’91 and Devcon Construction.

Use your head
BY JACK BOWEN. Examining the ethics of football concussions.

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What makes a champion?
Football Hall of Famer Ronnie Lott in conversation with Jerry Smith, head coach of SCU women’s soccer. From the 2014–15 President’s Speaker Series.

A man of character
What’s in a name? In 2006, Mike Carey ’71 made the call that he would no longer referee games for Washington’s football team. “If you’re respectful of all human beings, you have to decide what you’re going to do and why you’re going to do it.”

Who’s responsible for tech industry ethics?
The field of software engineering is woefully lagging on the ethics front. SCU’s Internet ethics program is going to change that.

santaclaramagazine.com
Faith and culture

Congratulations on the Summer 2014 issue. The lead articles—“A Day with the Dalai Lama,” “The Catholic writer today,” and the interview with Marilyn Robinson—textily to the growing importance of the magazine as a vehicle for humanistic discourse. In terms of content, design, photography, and—most important of all—an ability to convey the texture and meaning of a great institution, your magazine is at the top of its game.

KEVIN STARR
Doctor of Letters (Honoris Causa), 1995
San Francisco

My compliments on the Summer issue, and especially Dana Gioia’s essay on the sorry state of Catholic writing today. I’m an avid reader but so eclectic that I had not reflected on these ideas before reading Gioia’s admirable essay. Surely the topic deserves a fuller discussion, and perhaps SCM could get the ball rolling in a point-counterpoint roundtable with some SCU faculty from the English and religious studies department.

One point that surely could be elaborated on, which Gioia largely overlooks, is the correlation between the sorry state of Catholic letters and the sorry state of the Church itself, grown ever more fragmented and partisan since Vatican II. The great renewal that we experienced at that time has persisted only in certain areas (the vernacular Mass, ecumenical relations) and languished in others (strengthening of lay involvement, devotion to national churches). In fact, the universal applause that has greeted the words and actions of Pope Francis testifies to how easy it has been to renew the hope of Vatican II against efforts, even by previous popes, to roll it back. Meanwhile, a third of American Catholics left the Church, and many of the rest are once-in-a-while Catholics. Things fly apart; the center will not hold—to the extent that it may have in the golden age admirably described by Gioia.

RICHARD W. JONSEN ’55

Just finished reading the Summer issue and, as usual, it was interesting from cover to cover. Even though I was not original to the mag, the piece by Dana Gioia was one of the best articles in the arts but about the state of English literature in general.

I have a question: Why no captions on the photos? I got the obvious Kerouac, Dante, Chesterton, and O’Connor. The other two are complete mysteries: the attractive lady with the cigarette and the puffy-faced pen holder. I just realized that sounds like a species of bird! If this isn’t a contest, can you tell me?

Keep up the good work!

JIM WALKER ’63
Tahoe, Nev.

A couple readers joined Jim Walker in wondering which writer was which in the pics. The two he didn’t ID: with a cigarette, Mulard Spark (“comic writer of genius,” not such high marks as a model), and with a pen, Polish poet Cardaw Mikes. —Ed

I can’t put my finger on it, but this last issue was one of the best I’ve ever seen. Perhaps it’s a change, or style, or something. But I keep it. I even enjoyed reading the editorial!

RICH NICHOLS ’66
Mesquite Beach, Calif.

I loved the Summer issue. The Dalai Lama, the photographs, the articles—everything was just right. As I think of myself as a writer, I especially enjoyed the article by Dana Gioia.

MARY JEAN (RELEQUE) RIVERA ’60
West Linn, Ore.

Loyal companion

I’m intrigued by your invitation to one of the dogs who traveled to the Arctic with Bernard Hubbard, S.J. “Seven things you might not know about the SCU Alumni Association,” Summer SCM.

Fr. Hubbard was a delightful man, a beloved member of the SCU faculty and perhaps an office in the Ricard Observatory and was often willing to talk to anyone.
Letters

I have a dog who ‘traveled to the Arctic with Fr. Hubbard,’ you have a very old dog indeed.

Charles McDermott ’71. Our father, Thomas J. McDermott, was the President of Old Spanish Days in Santa Barbara in 1954 and Santa Barbara airport commissioner until he passed away in 1969. ‘Jack’ and ‘Mac’ were lifelong friends. KATE MCDERMOTT ’76 Port Angeles, Wash.

Great minds think alike

The Santa Clara Snapshot in the Summer SCM featured a photo from the ’64 Redwood of students hoisting a car up the steps of Kenna Hall. In the latest Santa Clara Mag, I couldn’t help but notice something strikingly familiar. As a member of the Class of 1968, and in possession of a camera (those were the days!), I took the photo below. I’m guessing it was in 1968. An original prank! Guess we all have our passions.

PETER GALLAGHER ’68 San Rafael, Calif.

Rest in peace, Fr. Blake

So Fr. Phil is dead (Philip C. Blake, SJ. ’50). Appropriately, that middle initial stood for Church. The brief obituary in your Summer issue couldn’t do justice to his remarkable life of service to God and country. Awarded a Bronze Star while serving as an Army chaplain in Vietnam and Cambodia, he taught, preached, and traveled worldwide. He later served as spiritual director and retreat master at a Jesuit center in Los Altos, and in 2011 he was honored by the California and Oregon provinces for 50 years in priesthood. As ninth grade classmates in San Jose (where we briefly shared interest in the same girl!), Phil was just one of the crowd, apt to sing “How I Love the Kases of Dolores” in the hallway. I saw him only once after that, on the SCU campus during our years there. But what a distinguished and (at the time) unprecidented career for that ninth grader of 1941. May he rest in peace.

R. L. NAILS ’50 West Afrik, Afr.

Giving rugby its due

In the Summer edition, while two and a half pages were devoted to the excellent basketball and golf programs, there was no mention of Santa Clara men’s rugby, a team that finished the season ranked No. 8 in Division 1A and No. 17 in the nation, losing in the DIA quarterfinals to St. Mary’s College of California, the eventual DIA national champions. A top nationwide ranking (as both the men’s and women’s soccer programs are well aware) lures back to the school more than 300 years of SCU football and the notoriety that accompanies the press coverage of baseball programs. Coverage for the rugby team down the road would be great.

RON LAWSON President of an SCM student, Class of 2016 Smokey, Calif.

Food scene

I always love knowing the story behind a restaurant, and a recipe, so I enjoined receiving about Houston chef David Cordúa’s ’04 and the adventures that took him from the Bay Area to Texas and everything before and after in between (‘Americas cuisine,’ Spring SCM). The brown butter bread looks too tempting to try, for sure. Five stars.

ALLENA BAKER Santa Barbara, Calif.

The Stick

CLOSING THE CAVES OF THE WINDS

In response to an essay by Khalid Houwini ’88 that ran in the digital mag in January, readers said good-bye to Candlestick Park, home base of the Giants and, until January 2014, the San Francisco 49ers.

My first memories of the Stick were strangely enough about the condiments. Nothing like slathering Guérin’s mustard over those giant franks. Just the memory of the ballpark vendors coming out of the catabombs of the Stick with those steaming franks, ah! But, the swirling winds and the constant thought of trying to keep warm even at the late-inning day games. Never forget the Giant greats before the game warming up—Mays, McCovey, Jim Hart, Gary Matthews, even ex-Giants George Foster. And the sight of the world’s first artificial turf when it first arrived, probably the unfortunate reason Willie McGee broke his leg as the Niners were on a probable playoff team. I had not seen it go, though, it had character.

JERRY WOYTUS ’85 Saratoga, Calif.

I have been a 49ers fan since 1956. I too, have suffered through many critical losses. In 1981 I was skiing in Sun Valley and settled in to watch the Super Bowl on TV. The 49ers won and I said, “Now I can die a happy man!” I now live in the San Diego area and follow the Chargers; however, nothing can replace my dedication to the SF 49ers! Sorry about the Stick but happy about Santa Clara.

ROBERT HALE M.S. ’71, M.S. ’79 Carthai. Calif.

FEATURE CONTRIBUTORS

Charles Barry photographed “Halls off to you” and has told the story of the University in pictures for more than 25 years. Jack Bowren wrote “Use your heart” and is on the board of SCU’s Institute of Sports Law and Ethics (ISLE) and writes regularly for the ISLE blog. In September he hosted the closing session of the Sports Law and Ethics Symposium at SCU. His book includes If You Can Make This: The Philosophy of Bumpers Stickers. He teaches philosophy and coaches water polo at Menlo School.


Dennis Concordi photographed Katie Le ’14 for “Big serve” and our love letter. The Summer magazine featured his shot of basketball players Nüssi Gilday ’15 and Jared Broomhead ’17.

Kelly Detwiller created the collage of beloved colleague Victor Valti for “Nota bene.” Detwiller has taught and made art at Santa Clara for more than three decades.

Diane Dreher writes fellowship to colleague’s Betty Moran in “Leading with heart.” She is a professor of English at SCU.

Ron Hansen MA. ’95 wrote “Hearing of the cry of the poor: The Jesuit martyr and El Barrio.” He is the author of novels, essays, poems, and more, and he is the Garard Maritain Hopkins, SJ., Professor in the Arts and Humanities. He’s also the literary editor of this magazine. His most recent book is She Loves Me Not: Nawai and Selected Stories.

Mary Jo (Hull) Ignoffo ’78 wrote “What do you stand for?” and ideas from the work she did in writing La Verdad together with Lucia Cerna. She teaches history at De Anza College and is the author of five previous books.

Ann Killion wrote “Football returns to Santa Clara” and has covered sports for more than two decades for publications including Sports Illustrated and the San Francisco Chronicle, where she’s now a columnist. John Parno created the opening illustration for “Hearing the cry of the poor.” He is an award-winning illustrator, designer, teacher, and fine art painter, living in Quaans, N.Y. This is his first work for us.

Sam Booth ’96 wrote “1964: the year they pay” and has won regional and national awards for his newspaper and magazine writing, including for his features appearing in our pages.
Hats off to you.

Words weighty and buoyant from commencement speakers. And on some of our favorite mortarboards.

PHOTOS BY CHARLES BARRY

On “A civilization to humanize a gravely ill world”
Jon Sobrino, S.J. | Theologian

During his final days in 1989, devoid of all youthful exaltations, Ignacio Ellacuría [the rector of the University of Central America assassinated that November] said tersely that “our civilization is gravely ill…” Myopic, misleading, or hypocritically maintained tributes to globalization cannot hide the disease that threatens our world, and Ellacuría warned of the dangers of “a fatal and fatal outcome…” “What can heal this world is what Ellacuría calls "a civilization of poverty."” In his Spiritual Exercises, Ignatius presents two paths, one which leads to salvation and the other to condemnation. One starts with poverty and means that the person following this path, like Christ, will also experience insults and humiliations. We recognize this path as one of humility, one which leads to authentic good. Jesuit School of Theology Commencement May 24, 2014

On education and childhood development
Frederick Ferrer ’80 | CEO of the Health Trust

Pope Francis, the Jesuit, was talking to the Catholic bishops, and he reminded them of their roles as pastoral shepherds of their flock. And as he reminded them of their role as shepherds, he had an incredible insight. He said to them, “Remember that shepherds smell like sheep.” And then he asked them the question, “What do you smell like?” To be able to be in touch with people—the people who are on the margins—is our call, is our vocation, is our great quest. SCU Graduate Commencement June 13, 2014
On falling in love with the game
Brandi Chastain ’91 | Olympic gold medal–winning soccer star and kicker of a goal that won the World Cup

My plan was not to go on to be a soccer player and make that my career. My plan was actually to play in the NFL. As a young girl, I envisioned myself as a lineman on the Pittsburgh Steelers. I was a really great flag football player in sixth grade, probably the best on my team. Well, maybe second to Steven Robertson ’90, also a proud alum of Santa Clara University in men’s soccer.

I didn’t know that I was different from those football players, and I think why that sticks in my mind is that everyone around me gave me the strength, the support, and the encouragement to do whatever it was that I thought was possible. And I feel that that is something that I’ve lived my life going forward with. But I realized that I wasn’t going to be 6-foot-5, 300 pounds. So, things changed a little bit.

It just so happened that in my neighborhood in south San Jose, a girls’ soccer league started. Neither my father nor my mother knew anything about soccer, but we walked down and we signed up. I have to tell you that as soon as that ball hit the ground and I kicked it the first time, I fell in love.

On litigating for human rights in El Salvador
Almudena Burnabeu | Attorney, Center for Justice and Accountability

I studied the Jesuits’ case for years and knew about an employee at the UCA who was an eyewitness to the assassinations and who, as a consequence of her testimony, was forced to flee El Salvador with her husband and daughter. I had been told that the Jesuits at Santa Clara had been key in helping her and her family. Not only had Santa Clara housed Fr. Jon Sobrino, a dear friend and one of the Jesuits at the UCA to survive the massacre, but [people from Santa Clara] also provided for employment and a sustainable situation for the witnesses. Barely four months into the litigation, Santa Clara University offered to help me. When I asked about this witness, they did not hesitate, and within a week, I met Mr. Jorge and Mrs. Lucía Cerna, who are sitting right now in front of me, and to whom I dedicate today my work, my efforts.
ATHLETICS

Take the game to another level

Build a new state-of-the-art soccer training center. Upgrade the stadium. Erect a plaza to honor sports greats. We got this.

On June 10, the shovels hit the earth alongside the soccer practice fields and work began on something wonderful: a state-of-the-art soccer training center unlike anything Broncos have ever enjoyed. Thank Mary Stevens ’84 and husband Mark Stevens—who together made a $7.7 million gift to support SCU’s scholar-athletes.

Along with the new training center, from the Stevenses there’s fuel to upgrade Buck Shaw Stadium and to help build a new plaza to recognize and honor the importance and history of sports played on that field—including women’s and men’s soccer, as well as the legendary SCU football program. Plus, the gift will further fund scholarships for students from Mary’s high school alma mater—St. Mary’s Academy in Portland, Ore.—to attend SCU.

Call it a watershed moment. The Stevenses’ gift is the largest gift ever to SCU athletics. “Coupled with two of the best coaching staffs in intercollegiate soccer, the sky is the limit now for our Bronco soccer programs,” says Dan Coonan, director of athletics.

Call it a catalyst to ensuring that athletics will continue to play a key role in animating what is finest about Santa Clara. And call it a building block of Santa Clara 2020, the integrated strategic plan that will shape the University’s next capital campaign.

A vibrant force

On hand for the groundbreaking in June were, naturally, men’s soccer coach Cameron Rast ’92 and women’s soccer coach Jerry Smith. This spring, Smith inked a new contract with Santa Clara (much to the chagrin of the Fighting Irish, who were courting him to head the women’s soccer program at Notre Dame). This fall saw the launch of the Jerry Smith Coaching for Life Academy, a program to teach life skills through sports. (See page 50.)

Also in store for athletics: a new plan, produced by the president’s blue-ribbon athletics task force, that calls for “a new level of resources to reach our goal of having an athletics program that is nationally prominent, ethically focused, and a vibrant force on campus,” in the words of President Michael Engh, S.J.

We got stories

Before Mary Stevens spent 14 years in the commercial real estate industry in Silicon Valley, she played on the women’s soccer team herself. She has served on the Board of Trustees since 2012, on the Board of Fellows, and on the blue-ribbon athletics task force.

Mark Stevens, an active philanthropist and former partner in the Silicon Valley venture capital firm Sequoia Capital, serves on the University’s investment committee. “I see Santa Clara as the best Catholic institution in the Pacific Rim,” he says. “This gift is an investment in future leaders who will have the advantage of a strong grounding in academics, athletics, and global human values.”

We like the sound of that. We also recall that the Stevenses gave $7 million to build the Paul L. Locatelli, S.J., Student Activities Center. The new training facility is next door.

Carry on the tradition

Finally, there’s a ritual that soccer players know well: At the end of a match, as a sign of respect, they exchange jerseys. That bit of knowledge sets the stage for what occurred at undergraduate commencement on June 14, when Mary Stevens was on stage for the ceremony and soccer star Brandi Chastain ’91 delivered the commencement address.

To wrap up her address, Chastain stoked the new grads’ excitement by taking off her ceremonial academic garb to reveal a soccer uniform underneath.

“It’s OK if you feel like ripping your shirt off!” she enthused. (As in the World Cup, she did; this time she had another undershirt.) “And whip it around your head!” (She did; the jersey was red and white with No. 21 emblazoned on it.) “This is the number I wore here at Santa Clara,” she said. “I want to give this to Mary Stevens for what she’s given to Santa Clara University as a memento of thanks for what is to come in the future here.”

The crowd went wild. SBS
Financing and Ministry

Michael Haydn '76 came on board in July as vice president for finance and administration. He arrives at SCU from University of California, San Francisco, where he served as vice dean for administration, finance, and clinical programs—and before that, as senior associate dean for finance and administration at Stanford University School of Medicine. He’s also a rower, with a medal in the Pan American Games to his name. He takes the baton from Bob Warren, who retires in December. Warren has served the University since 1991, as director of human resources and then as vice president for finance and administration.

Lulu Santana M.A. ’97 took on responsibility as director of campus ministry in July. She’s been engaged in ministering to the Santa Clara community for 18 years already—as a resident minister and as associate director of campus ministry—and served as acting director of the marvelously Casa de la Solidaridad program in El Salvador. A grad of SCU’s program in pastoral ministries, she follows in the footsteps of Jack Treasy, S.J. ’77, Th.M. ’90, who is on sabbatical in Rome at present. If we can tear him away from the Eternal City, we look forward to welcoming Fr. Jack as part of the University Relations team next year.

New to the board

Matthew E. Carnes, S.J. M.Div. ’93 has been assistant professor of government at Georgetown University since 2009 and is the recipient of several awards for outstanding teaching and Faculty excellence. He received his doctorate in political science from Stanford, where he also received his bachelor’s in international relations. A Jesuit priest since 2003, he was a Jesuit scholar-in-residence at Unity residential learning community at SCU from 2004 to 2008 and from 2011 to 2012, and coordinated student immersion trips to Tijuana, Mexico.

Erick Berrelleza, S.J. serves as a pastoral minister at St. Mary—St. Catherine of Siena Parish, in Charlestown, Mass., and researches with the Center for Applied Research in the Apostolate at Georgetown University. His previous appointments have included advocacy for asylum seekers with Jesuit Refugee Service in Munich, Germany, and work in the Dominican Republic and Uruguay.

He taught religious studies at Bellarmine College Preparatory in San Jose from 2010 to 2012 and has served on special assignment at the president’s office at SCU.

Santa Clara Snapshot: 1989

3 members of the Africa Peace Committee visit Santa Clara’s Multicultural Center in April to increase awareness about the social and political problems in South Africa. In August, P. W. Botha resigns as president of the country and F. W. de Klerk takes office.

12 students and three faculty members from Donetsk State University (now known as Donetsk National University) arrive in January for a nine-day exchange program at Santa Clara. It inaugurates an exchange program of teachers and students with this city in eastern Ukraine, a nation that is part of the Soviet Union until August 1917.

33 hours of nonstop reading during the English Club’s first book marathon, which includes reading 842 pages of Larry McMurtry’s Lonesome Dove.

300 students participate in a worldwide game of tag, using plastic spoons to tag their assigned targets.

1,400 tons of rock used to fill in the area excavated at the beginning of Casa Italiana’s construction.

$25 million to renovate The Alameda, a process that is completed in April.

Leah Gonzalez ’14
In the fall of 1989, the Jesuit theologian Jon Sobrino was teaching a brief course in Christology in Thailand when a fellow priest awakened him one night with the news that a Jesuit had been killed in El Salvador. The Irish priest said he’d only half heard it on the BBC’s World Service radio broadcast, so for further information he’d phoned London and Julian Filochowski, the director of an international aid agency and a good friend of the Central American Jesuits. Filochowski, hearing that Sobrino was presently there in Hua Hin, asked to speak to him directly.

Walking to the phone, Sobrino feared the news concerned his friend Ignacio Ellacuría, the well-known and frequently threatened rector of the University of Central America in San Salvador. And so when Filochowski told him, “Something terrible has happened,” Sobrino at once said, “I know. Ellacuría.” But he did not know. His friend told him that Ellacuría indeed had been killed, and then he went on. Also killed were Ignacio Martín-Baró, Segundo Montes, Juan Ramón Moreno, Amando López, and Joaquin López y López. Even a cook, Elba Ramos, and her 16-year-old daughter, Celina.

“My friend read the names slowly,” Sobrino remembered, “and each of them reverberated like a hammer blow that I received in total helplessness. I was writing them down, hoping that the list would end after each name. But after each name came another, on to the end. The whole community, my whole community, had been murdered.”

Ignacio Ellacuría had celebrated his 59th birthday just a week before his murder. He was born in the Basque region of Spain—as was Saint Ignatius, the founder of the Society of Jesus—and was the fourth of five boys in his family to go into religious life, entering the Jesuit novitiate in Loyola in 1947. Encouraged to be a missionary by Miguel Elizondo, the novice master who would instruct, or “form,” five of the six martyred Jesuits, young Ellacuría went to El Salvador with six others in 1949 in order to found a new novitiate in the vice-province of Central America—comprising Costa Rica, El Salvador, Guatemala, Nicaragua, and Panama. (Forty years later, a columnist for Diario de Hoy wrote of Ellacuría that shortly “after World War II, a sinister person arrived in the country, and it wouldn’t be much of a surprise if he turned out to be a KGB agent.”)

After five years of humanities, classical languages, and philosophy at the Catholic University in Quito, Ecuador, Ellacuría returned to San Salvador for his three-year regency, reaching in a high school seminary. Then he was sent to Innsbruck, Austria, for four years of theology, having as one of his Jesuit professors there the formidable and influential Karl Rahner, one of the principal architects of the aggiornamento, or updating, of the Catholic Church in the Second Vatican Council. Ellacura, as he was called by his friends, was unhappy in Austria. While he was the acknowledged leader of his Hispanic peers, he was perceived by his father superiors less favorably, as an intense, imperative, lofty man with fierce magnetism and often forbidding intellect. A Jesuit examiner wrote of him: “While he is highly talented, his character is one that is potentially difficult; his own spirit of critical judgment is persistent and not open to others; he separates himself from the community in small groups amongst whom he exercises a strong influence.”

Ellacuría was ordained in 1961 and, following a fourth year of theology in Austria, commenced work on his doctorate in philosophy at the University of Madrid, writing his dissertation on his dissertation on the Spanish philosopher Xavier Zubiri, a theoretician of popular political movements whose...
capitalism that went far beyond aviance. Eight percent of the population owned 50 percent of the gross national product, while 1 percent owned cotton fields, a shop in a mall, or a two-story house in a condominium. These 5 percent lived in palaces or on the slopes of Mount Everest, or on the heights of New Jersey—but with 5 million America’s poor were subjected.

on the institutions of injustice and death to which Latin founded on life in the risen Christ while it was focused in the fundamental option for the poor and in the liberation, the University of Central America

forceful guidance and his editing of the monthly magazine

structures, and help assuage the agony of the poor. With his, Ellacuría returned to San Salvador to teach philosophy at the National University. Without a site or financial foundation, with only a few fervent Jesuits, secretaries, and faculty members who taught for free as a favor to the fathers, the University of Central America at first relied solely on the high repate of the Society of Jesus for its prestige and seriousness. But that was enough. Within a few years a sloping, coffee-growing plantation in the hills south of the city had given rise to a palmy campus that housed highly regarded facul of industrial engineering and economics, finally enrolling 7,000 students who were generally from Salvadoran society, financially privileged young men and women who, it was thought, would use their advantages to help the less fortunate. Ellacuría, who was put on the university's five-man board of directors, found that premise troubling. While his

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What does it profit, my brethren, if a man says he has faith but does not work? Can his faith save him? If a brother or sister is ill-clad and in want, do we say to them, “Go in peace, be warmed and filled,” without giving them the things needed for the body, what does it profit? So faith by itself, if it has no works, is dead.

James 2:14–17

High School Students Were Not Reading Marxist Tracts or Papal Encyclicals. They Were Shocked Because the Injustice and Poverty Were Shocking.

A rchbishop Romero had walked through a door that he’d left open for his Jesuit and socialist friends. In 1979 Ignacio Ellacuría, the University of Central America student who’d previously been his high school students that there was a social analyst than as a physicist, so he went on to get a doctorate in anthropology at the University of Madrid and published his first penchant for numbers with statistics. Romero, God passed through El Salvador. “I am glad, brothers and sisters, that they have murdered priests in this country, because it would be very sad if, in a country where they are murdering the people so horrifically, there were no priests among the victims. It is a sign that the church has become truly incarnate in the problems of the people.” Ellacuría was with him when he planned his homily for March 23, 1980. Romero would talk about the fifth commandment and the thousands who’d been slaughtered, and he would implore the soldiers and police to heed God’s law, not the godless commands of their superiors. In the name of God, “Romero said, “and in the name of the people of El Salvador, I call you to the heavens every day more tumultuously, I name of this suffering people whose cries rise up “In the name of God,” Romero said, “and in the name of the people of El Salvador, I call you to the heavens every day more tumultuously, I name of this suffering people whose cries rise up to the heavens every day more tumultuously, I name of this suffering people whose cries rise up to the heavens every day more tumultuously, I name of this suffering people whose cries rise up to the heavens every day more tumultuously, I name of this suffering people whose cries rise up to the heavens every day more tumultuously, I name of this suffering people whose cries rise up to the heavens every day more tumultuously, I name of this suffering people whose cries rise up to the heavens every day more tumultuously, I name of this suffering people whose cries rise up to the heavens every day more tumultuously, I 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volatile. Quieter rationality was not what they wanted, however, and the pro-government newspaper Diario Gráfico hounded Moreno out of office with fulminations about him wrapping Christ and the Gospels in communism. The founder in Panama of a magazine for religious called Diákonoš, which in Greek means "service," Moreno brought the publication and its library with him to the University of Central America, where he was soon to gain for the Center for Theological Reflection and assistant director of the new Óscar Romero Center. There, on the night of his martyrdom, in wannon retribution for his crimes of thoughtfulness and conscientious administration, soldiers would firebomb his filing cabinets and wipe out the hard disks on the computers he'd installed.

In the 1970s, when Juan Ramón Moreno was assisting in a nationwide literacy campaign in Nicaragua, Amando López was one of his superiors. López was then head of the Central American University in Managua, having moved there from the post of rector at the Colegio Centro América. Amando López was born in Spain in 1936, studied in Rome, got his doctorate in 1937, and in 1940, was ordained in the Jesuit's diocesan seminary. Within no time the bishops wholely impressed by his credentials were woefully disappointed. Expecting López to form the seminarians as they themselves had been - theologically orthodox, and his theology classes, though well prepared, were frankly thought to be dull. Yet in 1989 López found fresh vigor and happiness in his Summer pastoral work in the farming region of Tierra Virgen, where his parishioners had such affection for him that 25 walked through Sandínista's killing zones in order to go to his funeral.

The oldest and most taciturn man in the Jesuit community was the only native Salvadoran. José Joaquin López y López, who was called Lolo, was born in 1918 to a wealthy family that owned coffee plantations and a famous diary in Santa Ana. Lolo failed to the Catholic priesthood from his youth, finishing high school in a minor seminary before he was accepted into the Society of Jesus. While teaching upper-class boys at the Exterado San, he got the idea of using modern classes for the poor, a ministry that finally became part of the Latin American organization Fe y Alegría, Fe and Joy. He nurtured El Salvador with 13 schools and 12 workshops, as well as two health clinics with 50,000 patients. Lolo financed it all in the old-fashioned way, with fund drives, government aid, and highly successful raffles. Early in the 1960s López y López began campaigning for a Catholic university in San Salvador by going to right-wing politicians and the wealthiest families he knew with the hope of constructing a private alternative to the radicalized National University, so his humility and loyalty were put to the test when the focus on liberation theology offended the very groups held depended upon to found the UCA. Yet for many years he was general secretary to the faculty there, and El Salvador people were joined the Latin American University in 1988, knowing the threat of violence to them was a persistent and gathering force.

When the Sun of man comes in his glory, and all the angels with him, then shall he sit on his glorious throne. Before him they will be gathered all the nations, and he will separate them one from another as a shepherd separates the sheep from the goats, and he will place the sheep at his right hand, but the goats at the left. Then the King will say to those at his right hand, "Come, O blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world, for I was hungry and you gave me food, I was thirsty and you gave me drink, I was a stranger and you welcomed me, I was naked and you clothed me, I was sick and you visited me, I was in prison and you came to me." Then the righteous will answer him, "Lord, when did we see thee hungry or thirsty and give thee drink? And when did we see thee a stranger and welcome thee, or naked and clothe thee? And when did we see thee sick or in prison and visit thee?" And the King will answer them "Truly, I say to you, as you did it to one of the least of my brethren, you did it to me." Matthew 25:40-46

B

y 1989, El Salvador's 10-year civil war had killed 70,000, and 10,000 disappeared. López y López and the full faculty of Jesuits were fired. In 1972, after heated deliberations, López was sent an official "visitor" from Rome who filed a confidential report, the upshot of which was that López was forced to give up his post as rector and went back to Spain for a sabbatical before heading to the University of Central America in San Salvador. López's spirit seemed to have been broken for a time by his conflicts with the Catholic Church hierarchy, for though he was a forthright and sympathetic counselor to those who sought him out, in seeming hidden in the Jesuit residence, and his theology classes, though well prepared, were frankly thought to be dull. Yet in 1989 López found fresh vigor and happiness in his Summer pastoral work in the farming region of Tierra Virgen, where his parishioners had such affection for him that 25 walked through Sandínista's killing zones in order to go to his funeral.

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The guardhouse was on Avenida Albert Einstein where the husband, Obdulio, was a night watchman at the university Jesuit school of theology, a 15-minute walk away, and her son, Segundo Montes was installing telephones in the residence on Wednesday night, and Ignacio Martín-Baró declared, the 23 buildings on the shut-down university Zone between the general staff headquarters and the UCA, was in a state of siege, and he held the telephone out so she could hear the bombs. “Oh, Nacho,” she asked, “and when is this going to end?” “A lot more people will have to die,” Lt. José Ricardo Espinoza Guerra was the 28-year-old commander of the commando unit within the feared Atlacatl Battalion and a graduate of the Special Warfare Center at Fort Bragg, North Carolina. In fact, only the week before, 13 Green Berets from the United States had flown in to oversee his company’s training exercises. With the exercises called off because of the offensive, Espinoza’s first assignment—an order hand-delivered by Col. Francisco Benavides told him not to worry, that Espinoza had his escape route already planned. And so he was told to begin with the ringleaders. Within our sector we have the university and Ellacuría is there.” Espinoza was told to use the tactic of Monday’s search, but this time he was to eliminate Ellacuría. “And I want no witnesses,” he told her. “A lot more people will have to die.”

Lt. Antonio Ramiro Avalos Vargas, whose nickname was Satan, holding a rifle on five grim priests in pajamas or trousers and shirts, priests whom other Jesuits called los viejos, “the old men,” because their 15-hour days of hard work and anxiety had hurt their health and prematurely aged them. The guests, Nacho, Zeus, Paulino, Amando. Worried that it was five against two, Sub-sargent Avalos ordered them to lie face down on the floor, and the grunts would search them over by Lt. Espinoza, whose eyes were filling with tears because he saw that Segundo Montes, his headmaster at the Externado, was among those on the ground. Espinoza impatiently asked, “When are you going to proceed?” Sgt. Avalos walked back to Pilají and told him, “Let’s proceed.”

Five priests were prostrate just as they were in their rites of ordination when the litany of the saints was chanted. And they seemed to be whispering a psalmody when Sub-sargent Avalos yelled, “Quick, quick, give it to them quickly!” and Pilají fired the AK-47 at the heads of the three men in front of him, thinking their brains were the problem, killing Ignacio Ellacuría, Segundo Montes, and Ignacio Martín-Baró. Amando, the last of the bodies of the two priests closest to him, Amando López and Juan Ramón Moreno, and then Pilají finished off all five with a long burst from his fully automatic rifle. Somehow his platoon would friends later be able to recognize the face of Amando López.

Sub-sargent Zárpate heard the gunfire and then someone shouting, “Now!” Obdulio he turned to Elba and Celina Ramírez and, though they were far from being communist agitators, Zárpate fired at them until “they no longer gouged,” shooting Elba in the vagina in the signature style of the death squads. And then he gladiated on.

In the first-floor Theological Reflection Center, offices were being burned and commandos were firebombing the file cabinets, wiping out computers, burning books and tapes.
on the grass, fear overtook him, and he said, “Don’t kill me, because I don’t belong to any organization.” And then he turned to go back inside the house.

Calling him “Campà,” a nickname in the FMLN, the soldier ordered him to come to him. Lolo walked on. But as he was entering a bedroom, he was hit with a shot and fell. Cpl. Ángel Pérez Vásquez walked into the room to find what was in there. Like Sub-sergeant Avalos he was a soldier ordered him to come to him. Lolo walked on. But when they were through. The whole operation had taken no more than an hour. Filipey headed back inside the Jesuit residence, washed the kitchen, and helped himself to a pilsner beer. Hoping to hide the fact that this was a magazine of his M-16 into them and trudged off, leaving bootprints of blood on the floor.

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The open window

Lucía Cerna was a housekeeper in the Jesuit community at the Universidad Centroamericana in San Salvador in 1989. She lived in Soyapango, a suburb of the capital, but was forced to flee her home when a guerrilla offensive brought some of the most horrific fighting of the civil war to her neighborhood. She turned to the Jesuits for help. That brought her to the UCA campus on the eve of tragedy. Her story has at last been told in full, in her own words, through a lengthy series of interviews by historian Mary Jo (Hull) Ignoffo ’78 in La Verdad: A Witness to the Salvadoran Martyrs (Orbis Books, 2014). Here is an adapted excerpt.

We have lived that war in our country. Everything is really true. For example, when Fr. Ruutilo Grande was killed, they were on the road waiting for him when he went driving his Jeep. Soldiers killed him and killed two others. This was before Romero got killed. The activists were very angry. It happened in Chalatenango, about two hours from the UCA. And Fr. Alas, they tortured him. Somebody saw but nobody will say. It is too scary to say something in El Salvador. Mgr. Romero was shot even while he was saying Mass. Somebody saw, but nobody will say. All those people there, somebody saw. If you say, you will be killed. Simple.

Only one of the Jesuits at the UCA was Salvadoran, and that was Fr. López y López. He did not teach, but he was the director of the center for job training for poor people who could not attend school. The people liked him a lot. Everybody knew he had prostate cancer, but he...
said, “Ay, I don’t care.” He always said good morning, and for breakfast he liked to drink a beer. Afterward he walked to his office in the training center. He was a very good man, very humble.

Sometimes I did the laundry, but he did not want his clothes washed too much. “Every three days I change my clothes,” he told me. He was very humble, even though he was from a rich family in Santa Ana. They had big properties of coffee and fruit near a lake. On weekends he went to see his family, and he always brought back boxes of oranges for everybody.

Still in my mind I do not understand, or maybe I do not want to understand, why someone felt the need to kill them. I knew them. They did not have guns or bombs or weapons. Their defense was their brains. For example, I remember one interview years ago when Roberto D’Aubuisson wanted to be president. He was interviewed with Fr. Ellacuría on television and I saw them.

D’Aubuisson pointed at Fr. Ellacuría and said, “You are a communist!”

Fr. Ellacuría answered by saying, “I am not a communist. I am a Christian, and you, Señor D’Aubuisson, are a hypocrite. You say you are for the people of El Salvador, and you are not.” Duarte won as president instead of D’Aubuisson. That interview made it so D’Aubuisson did not win. I think it made him hate Fr. Ellacuría.

A gift of books

One day the American ambassador, William Walker, came to the rectory to give a donation of books for the library at the UCA. It was maybe eight months before the massacre. Walker was one hyper man. He arrived at the UCA rectory and I opened the door. “Buenos días, señor.” He was very unpleasant, and he did not say hello or speak to me. He spoke fluent Spanish, but he did not take notice of me. Maybe he did not like Latino people. Or maybe he did not speak to me because I was wearing my apron and was therefore a servant.

I showed him and two other men to the conference room on the first floor of the rectory. Two guards stayed out. The guards were Salvadoran military, and they had very elegant uniforms. They looked very good and important. Fr. Ellacuría, Fr. Nachito, and Fr. Segundo received the donation from Walker in the big conference room with a glass door. They closed the door and talked and talked. There was a big round table and that is where they sat. The two guards disappeared. They went looking around. I left my trash basket and broom, and I followed them upstairs. They were looking in the bathrooms, opening cabinets, and searching.

I asked, “Excuse me, sir, what are you looking for?” “Nothing, only looking. Sorry—disculpe.”

“If you are done, go downstairs, please,” I told them. There was nobody to put discipline there. The offices were all locked. If the guards were looking for something, they did not know that I had the key to every office.

Later I told both Padre Nacho and Padre Ellacu. I commented about the guards and they said, “Están locos.” I insisted, why did they come here? “Fr. Nachito, excuse me, but do you think they came with good intentions?”

“I think they will give a good donation of books,” he said.

That is good, I thought. “No, I am saying something else. Do you think they are good people?”

“Yeah, they are.”

The priests’ error was that they trust too much. When the ambassador came to donate books, I did not see a good sign. If you trust, you do not send someone to search. From that incident I could immediately identify Ambassador Walker at the airport on the day when we had to leave El Salvador. He did not speak to me on that day either. That Walker was a hypocrite, too.

The war comes to Soyapango

For us, the worst part of the war was when it came to Soyapango. A military helicopter flew over the district firing at guerrillas. It was loud, like a roaring lion. Our house was hit, making a hole in the roof. The FMLN opened sides of houses to crawl in and escape the firing. They did not ask permission, no, they just cut the hole. Guerrillas went in the psychiatric hospital, and from inside shot at the helicopters. The guerrillas killed, too. There is so much revenge. In the civil war the guerrillas killed and the army killed, they both killed.

Monday and Tuesday, November 13 and 14, when we slept at night, Jorge put a mattress over me and our daughter. This way the bullets would not hit us. He did not sleep, but kept watch. We were living...
under that mattress! Things got worse and our supply of food ran out. There was no water, and the river was not close. Soyapango was the town worst hit by the war. In our home we had no water or light, and stores were closed. Every Saturday I went to the market to supply the refrigerator. That Saturday I could not go because of the war. On Tuesday afternoon we baked, and after selling all of the bread, I thought we had to leave. I thought of going to my mother’s, but where she lived was too small. I was closest, like family, to the priests. We could not get to Jorge’s family because of the war. Jorge did not want to leave. We had a lot of supplies, and at first he refused. But we did not have light, and no candles and no electricity. I was not worried for myself; I was worried for the child. If I must fast, I do not care. But for my child, especially for her, I wanted to find somebody to help us. I had confidence in the priests to give us shelter.

I still remember Jorge standing in the front door. I was telling him, “Let’s go, let’s go, don’t stay alone.” He stood there with his arms folded, looking at the house. I had our daughter by the hand. “Vamos,” I said.

“I don’t want to,” he said. “The priests do not know me. I can’t go with you. Go with the child.”

“I won’t leave you,” I said. “Come. I will talk to Fr. Nachito and he will give you shelter.”

Finally he accepted. When we left that morning, Jorge did not completely lock our home. He only pulled the door closed. We hoped the war would be over soon, no more guerrillas in our colonia, and then peace. We left our home in Soyapango at 6 o’clock on the morning of November 15. We walked and walked, maybe 20 kilometers. We left our home, everything, everything! I only took the money in my purse; it was heavy with the coins. I put all our wages and all our bakery money in my purse to carry with me. I also had all the keys to the UCA and to the provincial office, maybe 35 keys.

I held a white flag high, very high. Some soldiers were still shooting, and it was scary. Jorge carried Geraldina on his shoulders all that way. When we got into the city, I called Padre Nacho from a telephone to his private number. I asked him could he give us some days of shelter, to stay at the UCA. Father was very happy with Geraldina because he enjoyed children. She was 4 years old then. The house was empty. Geraldina asked, “Are there ghosts here?”

“No,” Padre Nachito told her, “we do not have ghosts here.” And we went with him to the guest room where he took two mats for us. He carried the mats for us back to the other house. Fr. Nachito was excellent, a very good man. Was it Providence that we were in the old house for that night?

“Our cook did not come today,” he said. “I don’t know who will cook tonight.” Their regular cook lived in Santa Tecla and she could not get to the campus because of the war. That is what Fr. Nacho commented to me.

“I can cook tonight,” I said.

“Okay. Fine, thank you,” he said and he left. After some minutes, Fr. Nachito came back. It surprised me when he came back. He said, “Lucía, the wife of the guardian will come to cook tonight, you stay here and rest.”

“It is okay, I can come.” “No, mujer. You stay here, you are tired.”

Father said the wife of the guardian, the vigilante, but he must have meant gardener. I never thought it was Elba Ramos. Her husband Obdulio was a gardener, not a guard.

Jorge went out to buy something to eat and drink. He found some bread and cola for us, but he forgot to bring a match. I went to Casa Cinquenta, the provincial house, to ask the cook there for a match. I was friendly with that cook, and now she also knew we were in 16 Cantábrico that night. We had no lights, just a candle. Before we lay down we took a shower. Then we lay down to rest. The shower was important, because in Miami, when we said we were witnesses, they did not believe we were there. There was evidence of us in the shower. They found hair.

And that proved that we were there.

After the priests had their dinner, about 7 o’clock, I heard Fr. Nachito playing guitar. I told Jorge, “Listen,” and I went to open the window to hear better. Fr. Nachito was playing his guitar in the dining room, and he was singing. They sounded like they were having a good time.

“They go to join them,” I said to Jorge.

“No, Lucía, remember he told you to lie down. You are tired. Leave them. They are enjoying themselves.”

We lay down to sleep on the mats he provided us. But I left the window open. I went to sleep to Fr. Nachito playing the guitar and singing. 
The proclamation by a Salvadoran cleaning woman that soldiers—not guerrillas—carried out the shooting that resulted in the deaths of six priests and two women at the University of Central America (UCA) had staggering implications, both personal and global. From the bloodied lawn on the UCA campus to the U.S. Congress, and from Salvadoran military headquarters to every Jesuit community around the world, the meaning was clear. The killers had been trained and funded by the United States. The personal cost could be calculated only over time. As Lucía and Jorge Cerna were the only witnesses willing to testify about the night of Nov. 16, 1989, they themselves became targets. They took the Cernas to the Spanish Embassy, where they gave sworn testimony. The Salvadoran judge who took that testimony could barely contain his exasperation that they had the temerity to report what they had seen. Jesuits who sat listening and Spanish Embassy officials hosting the impromptu hearing were convinced the lives of the family were in serious jeopardy. The priests explained to the couple that they had to flee the country or risk being killed. “To where?” Lucía wanted to know.

She expected that when the truth came out, she and her family could return home.

The family was planning to stay that night in the Spanish Embassy. But after hearing their testimony, the Spanish ambassador decided he could not ensure the family’s safety. He dispatched them, with barely enough time to beat the nightly 6 p.m. curfew, in a speeding car careening through the streets of San Salvador to the more heavily fortified French Embassy.

Meanwhile, American officials accused the Jesuits of trying to sneak the couple out of the country; the officials took steps to control the witnesses. When French security forces escorted the Cerna family to the airport the next morning, the commercial airliner on which they were scheduled had unaccountably taken off without them. The French consul arranged for an alternate flight, a military plane coming from Belize, to take the family to Miami. The Americans insisted that one of their embassy officials be allowed on the French plane “to help with immigration in the U.S.”

As the Cernas waited for the alternate flight with Fermín Sainz, S.J., the priest became increasingly disturbed by a growing presence of Salvadoran soldiers. Suddenly he shouted, alerting the French soldiers that, as Jorge stood looking at a television, a number of Salvadoran soldiers had closed in around him. The French drew guns on the Salvadorans and corralled Jorge back to safety. For the remaining hours, Fr. Sainz huddled with Lucía and her daughter, rosary in hand, praying constantly and trying to issue assurances to Lucía.

Held incommunicado

Upon their arrival in Miami, the tumultuous nightmare they found themselves in only grew worse. The U.S. Department of State and the FBI took custody of the family and detained them in a hotel, removing the telephone, television, and any contact with the outside world. They were not allowed counsel by Jesuits or by attorney. They were not allowed to telephone family members. They subsisted on American fast food delivered to them by FBI agents.

The couple had never stayed in a hotel and had never used an elevator. Their 4-year-old daughter had no change of clothing for the eight days they spent in the FBI’s custody. Unaccustomed to air conditioning, the child was cold.

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affiliations, and of providing sexual favors to the UCA theologian Jon Sobrino, S.J.—who would return a few months later to El Salvador.

On Nov. 10, 1989, six days before the murders, Fr. Locatelli wrote a letter to SCU’s Board of Trustees inviting them to be part of a delegation traveling to El Salvador. After listening to Lucía and Fr. Beirne, he declared to the committee: “These people may be humble, but they are telling the truth.” Eventually, the Mookhey Commission’s report, issued that included 10 commission members and five House Republicans traveling to El Salvador, declared that high-ranking military and government officials ordered soldiers in the Salvadoran army to kill Fr. Ignacio Ellacuría and leave no witnesses. The only reason Lucía and her husband and child survived the night is that no one, except the martyrs themselves, knew the family was there.

Fr. Tipton sent the Cernas, under assumed names, to Texas. The thinking was that the family could blend into a Hispanic population unnoticed. Within weeks, however, it was clear to Jorge Cerna, a baker by trade, that he would not be able to find a job there. In consultation again with Tipton, they were sent to California, hoping for better job opportunities.

When they landed at San Francisco International Airport, they were greeted by two Santa Clara Jesuits, Jim Torresen, S.J., and Dan Germann, S.J. It’s here that the family found a home, thanks in part to kinship between Santa Clara University and the UCA that had taken root years before.

Conscience of a nation—or enemy of the state?

As El Salvador convulsed in civil war during the 1980s, associations between faculty and administrators at Santa Clara and the UCA deepened. Scholars at the UCA turned out groundbreaking publications in theology and psychology even while atrocities against campesinos, nuns, priests, and bishops surged. The university’s leaders sought to have a “conscience for the nation” found itself cast as an enemy of the state; bombs exploded on the campus and death threats echoed down the halls.

SCU President William Rewak conferred an honorary degree to UCA theologian Jon Sobrino, S.J., in 1982. The renowned theologian thanked Santa Clara for its “solidarity” and “fierce support.” In 1985, Ignacio Martín-Baró, S.J., spoke at SCU’s Institute on Poverty, detailing the plight of the majority of Salvadorans. In the spring of 1988, president-elect Paul Locatelli, S.J., ’60 and Academic Vice President Charles Beirne, S.J., spent Easter in El Salvador to understand what it meant to be among people “weary of the war … desperate for negotiations.” That fall, SCU Vice President Stephen Privett, S.J., went to El Salvador for an extended stay. And the following year, just months before the murders, President Locatelli awarded an honorary degree to UCA theologian Jon Sobrino, S.J.—who would return a few months later to El Salvador.

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Salvadoran martyrs paying tribute, Lucía recalls. "I spoke up for the priests," Lucía recalls. "I am at peace."”

pumping gas, changing a tire, grocery shopping—and helped them get to the dentist. The Cernas had a unique immigration status because the Jesuits had ensured that they were given political asylum. The couple’s path to citizenship was long, about 10 years, yet throughout the process they had proof that they were in the United States legally. This allowed them to get good jobs. As a tradesman, Jorge joined a union. The family had health care benefits. Their legal status allowed them to succeed financially where many of their illegal counterparts cannot. Lucía earned certification as a nursing assistant from a community college and worked in health care for almost 20 years.

Undoubtedly, if the Cernas had fled to Spain or France rather than the United States, they would have avoided the treatment moved out in Miami. The scars have not completely healed 25 years later.

The murderers have never been brought to justice. There was a trial, of sorts—but the men who confessed to pulling the triggers were acquitted, since they were just following orders. Two officers were convicted, but they were released within 15 months following a blanket amnesty in 1993.

In May 2011, though, a new chapter in this tragic tale began: Arrest warrants were issued by a Spanish judge for top leaders of El Salvador’s military during the civil war, accusing them of orchestrating the crime. Lucía testified once more—this time by video. The murderers have never been brought to justice.

helped Lucía’s healing process through careful listening and respect for her story.

To continue raising support for scholarships, they established a nonprofit organization. In naming it, the parents who’d benefited wanted to recognize the man who’d led the launch: Programa Velasco was born.

For board members, Velasco turned to Luis Calero, S.J., an associate professor of anthropology, and Cynthia Mortens, a professor of law, among others. Calero has helped lead faculty and staff immersion trips to the country; Mortens has led trips from the law school and brought experience in advocacy for children. Boyd serves as executive director.

Indeed, the recent Central American refugee crisis on the U.S. border has underscored that all too clearly. “The origin of the program is helping these children to survive—so we don’t have the border issue that we had in the last few months.” In other words, it’s far better to keep kids fed, in school, with a chance of making it at home. SBS

Helping preschoolers—and their families—through Programa Velasco in El Salvador

I

health and home

In the San Ramon, Mejicanos, area of San Salvador, a good child development center like Centro Hogar is a refuge for small children—especially for those of single mothers, the vast majority. The area is plagued with gangs. Parents, if there are two, might be gone from 4 in the morning to 10 at night, traveling to work, working, traveling home. If the kids aren’t in school, they are in the streets or in the house alone.

University students in El Salvador through SCU’s Casa de la Solidaridad have assisted children at Centro Hogar with classroom work, while a health program provides psychological help for abused children, medical consultations, and AIDS treatment and prevention. As a student in the Casa program, Annie Boyd of Marquette University worked there. After she graduated, she joined the staff at Centro Hogar—which means “home center.” She was there when, in December 2007, the child development center hit a financial crisis. It could no longer support attendance for some 35 kids—and their parents couldn’t afford to pay.

Juan Velasco, an associate professor of English at SCU, was teaching in the Casa program that semester. Heartbroken, Boyd came to his office asking for advice. His solution: a grassroots fundraising effort, asking friends and acquaintances to chip in some small amount in lieu of a Christmas present. The result, Velasco says, was “like the ending of It’s a Wonderful Life.”

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It is difficult for Lucía to separate the trauma of losing some of the people she held most dear to horrific violence from the interrogation in Miami. Healing from the first ordeal may have proceeded more quickly if she had not been subjected to the second. Yet today the Cernas live with a sense of serenity, if not freedom from fear. “I spoke up for the priests,” Lucía recalls. “I am at peace.” Jorge says, “A lie is temporary, but the truth endures forever.”
FOOTBALL RETURNS TO SANTA CLARA

BY ANN KILLION

Six decades ago, Tony Morabito '31 brought pro football to the Bay Area. Now the San Francisco 49ers have come to play where that dream began—and where they’ve been training for the past 15 years.
n some ways, the arrival of the San Francisco 49ers in Santa Clara is a story about coming full circle: The team that was started by Tony Morabito ’31, a Santa Clara graduate with big dreams, has moved within a stone’s throw from where Morabito first launched those ideas more than six decades ago. And there’s more than a touch of irony to the story: The team’s long quest for a new state-of-the-art stadium has ended in the parking lot next door to the training facility the 49ers have called home since 1988.

For the first time in more than 21 years, football is being played at a level higher than high school in the city of Santa Clara. Six miles east of Buck Shaw Stadium, where the Santa Clara Broncos played their final football game in November 1992, the 49ers have begun playing in their new home, Levi’s Stadium. But the 49ers’ team history is intricately intertwined with Santa Clara—the city, the University, and the people—dating back to the team’s original founder, Morabito, and his younger brother, Victor Morabito ’37.

Tony Morabito learned to play football on the streets of San Francisco’s North Beach, where his Italian immigrant parents had settled. He was a halfback at St. Ignatius College Prep and briefly played football at Santa Clara before a shoulder injury derailed his playing career. But his time on the Mission Campus laid the groundwork for what would be his biggest impact on the Bay Area: the founding of the San Francisco 49ers.

At Santa Clara, Tony Morabito was teammates with another son of Italian immigrants, Al Ruffo ’31, J.D. ’36. While Morabito went on to build a successful lumber business, Ruffo stayed at Santa Clara, attending law school and helping to coach football under legendary Lawrence “Buck” Shaw. An undersized but scrappy former lineman, originally from Tacoma, Wash., Ruffo was an enthusiastic presence and a tireless booster of both Morabito as well as his adopted city of San Jose.

Local lore has it that the idea for the 49ers was born at Ruffo’s kitchen table in his house on Second Street in San Jose, where he and both Morabito brothers gathered. Always a football fan, Tony Morabito knew that the growth of air travel after World War II would ultimately mean expansion for professional sports. He was also convinced that the Bay Area, a hotbed for college football, was ready for a pro team. Fans packed games—especially on Sundays—for Stanford, Cal, St. Mary’s, University of San Francisco, and, of course, the very successful Santa Clara. San Francisco was the region’s center, so the Broncos played their home games at Kezar Stadium.

While football was booming in popularity in the years before World War II, pro ball was still played only east of the Mississippi River. Morabito saw an opportunity to expand the popular sport in his hometown, which was also finding a new postwar identity as the economic and cultural hub of the West Coast. Twice Morabito tried to gain entry to the National Football League but was dismissed by the commissioner of the league, which was based in Chicago. Commissioner Elmer Layden asked Tony Morabito condescending questions about where San Francisco was located and turned down Morabito by saying, “Well, sonny, you better go out and get a football first before you come back.”

But Tony Morabito was stubborn. When the rival All-America Football Conference was formed with eight teams, Morabito jumped at the chance to be involved. Ruffo set up the legal framework for the team, and the 49ers played their first season in 1946. Ironically, Morabito’s successful launch of pro football in San Francisco would eventually damage his beloved Santa Clara’s ability to compete in the Bay Area’s new football landscape.

Red jerseys and the Silver Fox
Santa Clara’s influence on the 49ers was visible right from the start—including the red in their jerseys. The 49ers paired red with gold—for the gold rush, naturally. Morabito hired Santa Clara’s former coach, Buck Shaw, to lead the team. Shaw, who played under Knute Rockne at Notre Dame and was a member of Rockne’s first unbeaten team, had coached the Broncos to back-to-back victories in the Sugar Bowl in 1936 and 1937. Under Shaw, the Broncos had a 47-12-2 record in the seven years before the team was disbanded during World War II while many players went off to serve their country.

The tall and slender Shaw earned the nickname the “Silver Fox” for his mane of silver hair and “quietly aggressive style,” as one writer put it. While the football program at Santa Clara went on hiatus and its future was uncertain, Shaw stayed on for two years to help with the Army physical training program on campus. Morabito asked him to coach the 49ers, and before the team was launched, Shaw coached one season at Cal. When he moved to the professional game, Shaw brought along his Santa Clara staff, including Al Ruffo—a 49ers assistant coach for two years, a job he held while also serving on the San Jose City Council and as San Jose’s mayor. Ruffo eventually became a part owner of the team.

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Tony Morabito handpicked much of the team and brought in some former Santa Clara players, such as lanky receiver Alyn Beals ’43, who scored 46 touchdowns in four years with the team and was the first in a line of 49ers legendary receivers that stretches through Jerry Rice. Another was two-way lineman Visco Grgich ’46, who became famous for his rousing pregame speeches and feararm shivers to the locker room door at Kezar. Ken Casanega ’42 was drafted by the Pittsburgh Steelers in 1942, but instead he served as a Navy pilot during the war.

“I had no intention of playing pro football, but then Tony called me and said he was starting a team,” Casanega told a San Francisco Chronicle reporter a few years ago. “He asked me to play for him.” Casanega played two seasons, worked a career as a school administrator, and at 93 is one of the oldest pro football players alive. Shaw served as the Niners’ coach through the team’s transition into the NFL in 1949. The team struggled...
through the first season with a 3–9–0 record, losing every game on the road. The next few years they fared better, but they failed to make the championship game. In 1954, Shaw was fired. He did ultimately coach a team to the NFL crown, however: the Philadelphia Eagles in 1960. Without question, Tony Morabito was the force behind the 49ers until his death. He ultimately saw his goal of being part of the NFL realized in December 1949, when the AAF disbanded and the NFL absorbed three teams, including the 49ers. When Morabito survived a heart attack in 1952, his doctor warned him that he should sell the team because of the stress involved in ownership. Morabito considered his doctor’s advice but ultimately decided he couldn’t live without the game. On Oct. 25, 1957, during the second quarter of a game against the Chicago Bears at Kezar, Morabito suffered another major heart attack while sitting in the owner’s box. A priest came to give him his last rites. When news of his death reached the 49ers at halftime—when the Bears were leading the 49ers by 17–7—many team members were in tears, including coach Frankie Albert, who said the team, “could never find a better owner, even if they got President Eisenhower.” The Niners rallied in the second half and won 21–17.

Victor Morabito remained the primary owner until his death in 1964, but Tony Morabito’s presence lived on for decades. When Edward DeBartolo Jr. bought the team in 1977, to be overseen by his son Eddie DeBartolo Jr., the 49ers were still owned by Jane DeBartolo, the owner. DeBartolo was committed to building a new stadium at Candlestick Point. But amid unrelated legal troubles in 1999, DeBartolo gave up ownership of the team, ceding its control to his sister Denise DeBartolo York. Had DeBartolo still been at the helm, he says, of Candlestick, “Of course there would be a stadium there by now. But it wouldn’t be anywhere near as high tech, and it would have a retail component … But obviously they couldn’t get it done in San Francisco, so they had to think off the grid.”

It is ironic that the 49ers, after trying to solve the stadium puzzle for so long, eventually found the answer, quite literally, next door. The team also turned

Two-way toughmen: Vince Grgich ’46

Broncos come home

Though SCU was intimately involved in the birth of the 49ers, the University’s relationship with the team was complicated. Before pro football came to the Bay Area, the Broncos played their home games at Kezar Stadium, and many collegiate games were played on Sundays. After the 49ers became the primary tenant at Kezar, the Broncos were forced to play on Saturdays. Crowd sizes dwindled. The 49ers went to court to secure the Kezar dates of their choice, and Santa Clara became further marginalized, finally having just one game at Kezar in 1952. The football team became something of a gypsy program with no home stadium. By the end of the 1952 season, the announcement came that Santa Clara would be dropping football. The emergence of the 49ers was a large part of the reason.

It turned out that football’s hiatus from SCU was relatively brief. Santa Clara resumed football in 1959, though the University only committed to a scaled-down lower-division program that wouldn’t aspire to its past heights. The Broncos fielded a team for the next 33 years, playing most of those years at Buck Shaw Stadium. The stadium, financed by supporters who wanted to honor Shaw, their beloved former coach, opened in 1962 as a multiuse facility, also home over the years to the school’s baseball and soccer teams. (For baseball, the stadium was completed just as the team arrived on the national stage: They’d just won the 1962 College World Series.) For most of its final chapter, Broncos football was led by coach Put Malley ’53—a guard on the 1950 Broncos team that won the Orange Bowl—and later his son Terry Malley ’76, a former SCU quarterback. And the program developed some top professional projects. One of those was a tight end who went on to become a legend with the 49ers. Brent Jones ’85, who was born in Santa Clara and raised in San Jose, helped the Broncos to two Western Football Conference championships. He was chosen in the fifth round of the NFL draft by the Pittsburgh Steelers but was injured in a car accident soon after. Unable to properly compete for a position, he was cut by Pittsburgh, signed in training camp with the 49ers, and barely made the team. He went on to play 11 years, win three Super Bowls, and be inducted into the College Football Hall of Fame, the Division II Football Hall of Fame, and the Bay Area Sports Hall of Fame.

Most of Jones’ teammates were groomed at football powerhouse like Notre Dame and USC. By the late 1980s it had become increasingly rare to find a player from a tiny Division II program at the pro level. So when the 49ers relocated their training facility to Santa Clara, Jones finally had a retort ready for fellow Niners who teased him about going to such a small football school: “I just told my teammates, ‘Hey, you’re playing in Santa Clara now, too.’”

Jones was well aware that, as a Bronco, he was part of the 49ers legacy. “I certainly always heard about the Morabitos and the Santa Clara connections,” he says. “I heard so many stories from older alumni.”

That group includes Bill McPherson ’54, who was with the team for 24 seasons. He joined the 49ers in 1979 and served as a linebackers coach, defensive line coach, defensive coordinator, defensive assistant, and personnel consultant.

49ers follow

In 1971, the 49ers finally also moved from Kezar, to the newly built Candlestick Park. A decade later, after they had become one of the elite teams in the NFL, they started looking for a new training facility. Their outdated Redwood City facility was no longer adequate. “It was anything but 20th century,” says Carmen Policy, the former president of the team who helped spearhead the move. Coach Bill Walsh “had an idea of what was needed for a new facility, and we set about making a plan,” Policy says. “We wanted good weather and a location where coaches could afford housing and not have to commute so far.”

Back in those days, Santa Clara met both those conditions. In addition, the city of Santa Clara had available land and was looking to raise its visibility. The 49ers were able to obtain very favorable conditions on their long-term lease for 12 acres, $1,000 an acre, with a 4 percent annual increase, for 55 years. Over the years, though the 49ers played at Candlestick on Sundays, Santa Clara became their home, with most of the coaches and players living near the facility. Despite that, there was never any consideration of moving the team south while DeBartolo was the owner. DeBartolo was committed to building a new stadium at Candlestick Point. But amid unrelated legal troubles in 1999, DeBartolo gave up ownership of the team, ceding its control to his sister Denise DeBartolo York.

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to the same firm that had built the training facility—Devcon Construction, headed by former Bronco football player Gary Filizetti ’67, MBA ’69—to build Levi’s Stadium.

When the 49ers announced their plans to build the new stadium in Santa Clara, there was outcry from faithful 49ers fans in San Francisco and farther north. “In 2006, we had to make the tough call,” says Jed York, who has served as chief executive of the team since 2008. He is also Eddie DeBartolo’s nephew. “Do you keep working on something that may never come to fruition? Or do you build something that might not be in the city of San Francisco but is in the Bay Area and is something our fans can enjoy and be a part of?”

York has noted the many natural ties among the city of Santa Clara, the University, and the 49ers. The proximity of the University seems to offer some fine opportunities for partnership, he says. Eddie DeBartolo also acknowledges the dismay of some San Francisco fans about the move south. “I’m fine with it, as long as they have a place to play in that’s as magnificent as this stadium is.”

For some, Levi’s Stadium seems like a homecoming. Earlier this year, Brent Jones found himself walking some San Francisco fans about the move south. “I’m actually thrilled that the city of Santa Clara stepped up to the same firm that had built the training facility—Devcon Construction, headed by former Bronco football player Gary Filizetti ’67—” he says. “I was a little bit torn, growing up with the team in San Francisco and playing there.” Jones says. “But I’m actually thrilled that the city of Santa Clara stepped up and understood what it would mean for the city and the whole South Bay.”

“Santa Clara should be very proud,” Jones says. Indeed, the groundbreaking for the new stadium took place in April 2012, with Santa Clara President Michael Engh, S.J., M.Div., ’82 offering the invocation, asking God to watch over the construction workers while they embarked on the project. Looking toward the 2014 season, when the stadium would be open, he said, “Keep watch and guard over the players, the coaches, and staff. Preserve the players from injury; inspire the coaches; and bless the office staff and all employees. And yes, Lord, we would be grateful for another Super Bowl victory.”

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T he end. Levi’s Stadium seemed to rise out of the ground almost overnight. In just two years, workers constructed the first NFL stadium in California in nearly 50 years, replete with the bells and whistles the world expects from Silicon Valley. From the 27,000-square-foot “Green Roof” atop its suite tower to the 400 miles of digital cable buried in its guts, Levi’s wood with aesthetics and digital access. Indeed, there are 1,200 Wi-Fi access points, allowing fans to—among other things—order food and find the restrooms with the shortest lines. (The sprawling concourses also contain 250 more restroom facilities than their cramped predecessors.)

Despite the remarkable speed of construction, the ascent of Levi’s Stadium is only the last leg of a quest that goes back decades: a flat-out sprint at the end of a halting marathon. It’s a fact that few people outside of the team can appreciate. But one of them who does is Jonathan Harvey ’91, vice president of construction for Devcon, theMidwest-based contractor who built the stadium in partnership with New York-based Turner.

Turner first started working on building a new Niners home 17 years ago, back when the team still imagined staying at Candlestick Point. That notion synthesized after Niners ownership changed, but Devcon’s existing relationship with the team endured, leading Harvey to oversee upgrades to both Candlestick and the training facilities in Santa Clara. It was never long, however, before talk returned to the big project.

Those plans lost warp speed in 2011 as the move to Santa Clara became a certainty. Suddenly Harvey and his counterpart at Turner were racing to pull off the construction equivalent of a two-minute drill: Build the country’s most advanced football stadium, and do it in time for the 2014 season. For the past three years,
Examine the ethics of football concussions

By Jack Bowen

In 2007, investigative journalist Alan Schwarz broke the story that football causes much greater trauma to the brain than we realized. Doctors at institutions like the Institute of Sports Law and Ethics (ISLE) have demonstrated that even the minor hits football players repeatedly experience can accumulate, causing many players to suffer from chronic traumatic encephalopathy, which results in early-onset dementia and depression—and may even lead to suicide. The NFL could no longer deny the connection. A recent settlement of $765 million in a class-action lawsuit between the NFL and more than 4,500 retired players is just the beginning of the legal action; the cap on the settlement amount was even removed this summer.

While the effect on pro players is disconcerting, to say the least, deeper concern has grown regarding minors who play football. More than 225,000 children participate in Pop Warner football—though the number is decreasing due to the growing awareness of concussions—and more than 1 million high school students play football. Children, whose brains are in critical stages of development, are at an even greater risk. The NFL has been in the ethical spotlight this year for its handling of players who’ve committed violence off the field, the concussion issue hasn’t gone away. In fact, international soccer star Brandi Chastain ’91, who was part of the ISLE symposium again this year, has been working to draw attention to the danger of concussions that young people are exposed to when heading the ball on the soccer field. She is currently working with SLI and ISLE on a movement to prohibit headers in soccer leagues with players younger than 14.

Frame it

Here is a snapshot of some of the concepts entrenched in discussion of the concussion issue in youth sports.

Consent: Kids cannot give consent to certain forms of activity, especially those with great potential for causing harm. This is not only a legal issue—though this explains the release form parents sign denoting their child might die in said activity—but also a moral one. If someone isn’t capable of making a decision for themselves, we ought not act in such a manner that could cause them undue harm.

Conflict of Interest: Given the money involved in pro football, to ask those with big financial stakes to police themselves puts them in a tremendous bind. A similar conflict arises in hockey: When a player violently injures another in an excessive manner, the league argues that it should punish the player—with a seven-game suspension, for example—and the legal system remains at bay.

Moral Duty: As the science informs us of harms being committed, especially to children, this is no longer a matter of taste or of what’s best for a particular sport. Morality is nothing if not an attempt to address actions that cause harm. So what is feasible? Cutting football programs? Changing the rules? Various proposals exist aimed at maintaining the spirit of the sport yet making changes to reduce concussions—such as eliminating the kickoff, forcing players to stand at the line instead of being in the three-point stance, and harsher penalties for targeting. Similarly, proposals to revise youth soccer would allow kids to enjoy the great benefits of soccer while easily avoiding the repeated head trauma.

Complicity: Given the above, is a football fan complicit in the unethical nature of the institution—just by watching? Pro sports require viewers to thrive. So, is the minor act of sitting on one’s couch watching football “complicit enough” to warrant a boycott altogether?

This is a conversation worth having. Like most philosophical issues, examining it not only allows us to act in a more informed manner and on behalf of society as whole, it provides a moment of reflection on our own lives and on what we value most.

Jack Bowen is on the board of SCU’s Institute of Sports Law and Ethics. He is the author of three books and teaches philosophy at the Menlo School in Menlo Park.
Lindsay Bruce ’10 penned her first song when she was 7 years old. She loved writing, but for years she was too shy to sing for anyone else. That changed her sophomore year at Santa Clara, at an open mic night in the basement of Graham Hall, when she performed “August 15th,” one of her own songs. “That was the first time I had played my song for anyone,” she says. “It was, to me, the scariest thing I had ever done.”

One of the students in the audience came up to her after the show and said, “I’m a huge fan of yours.” But millions of viewers did see and hear Bruce this spring as a contestant on the fourth season of The Voice. That came after several years of work as a singer-songwriter in Nashville, playing in nearly empty bars, cofounded music collective, 1000gp, and being active in the local community organization.

Since being on the show (she was eliminated in March), she’s been busy, shifting her time between Nashville and Northern California, where her band is based—and where her musical family is. Her grandmother plays “baraju, violin, ... just about everything with strings,” and her mom, Kathleen Bruce ’76, was an artist and was, in turn, influenced by her sister’s love of music. For more than 20 years, she’s been writing songs about all kinds of things. Her dad’s never really been one for much of anything. For his daughter, it’s all about music.
Happily ever after the fact

“I was raised to be charming, not sincere,” draws Jeffrey Brian Adams ’10 to a disillusioned Monica Hafen ’10. “The elusiveness. The music. Strike up this summer, the former theatre majors starred as Cinderella and Prince—noth with Noélan Neal ’13 as Rapunzel. In the San Francisco Playhouse production of Into the Woods, Stephen Sondheim’s Tony Award-winning musical that casts familiar fairy tale characters in new light, Adams, acutely at left in the red coif, recently earned her B.F.A. in theatre performance from the New School for Drama, and Hafen, above, right, has received best actress awards for several Bay Area performances. Neal (below), who expertly managed 14 feet of hair for the show, has been teaching dance, and acting locally in musical theatre.

As undergrads, Hafen and Adams shared the stage in two SCU productions and countless improv shows with their troupe, Improverb. That shared history lent a special connection when they began rehearsing and performing into the role of a happy couple, a connection which is so strong since they will soon have spent half the year working side by side. In rehearsal row, the two will co-star in San Francisco Playhouse’s holiday show, opening Nov. 18 and running through early January.

Dana Stahlnecker ’15

Maggie Rodee May writes, “My husband, Tony, and I relocated to Silver Spring, Md., in 2012 after living abroad in Vietnam, Italy, and for three years. Tony is serving in the Army Reserve and currently enrolled at the University of Maryland, Baltimore County, pursuing an adult nursing practitioner program.”

1992 Michael R. Johnson M.S., ’93 completed his fourth year as a principal at an international middle school in Caracas, Venezuela. He now holds the same position at the Anglo-American School of Moscow for the 2014-15 school year. Johnson moved to Moscow with his wife, Christina, and children Danielle 14, and Derek, 11.

1994 Karen Phillips Boccabella and John Boccabella ’92 live in Orinda, Calif., with their three boys, ages 6, 8, and 4.

Rosanna Guadagno Loewald and her husband, Tori Loewald, welcomed twin girls, Romilly Jane and Jaelle Marie, in March 2008. Rosanna and her family have returned to Texas, where she has accepted a teaching position as an associate professor of emerging media and communication and as a practicing artist in the field of psychology at the University of Texas, Dallas.

2004 In January, Allison Frost (above), former coordinator of the International Students Office, has been promoted to shared credit in the law firm Christian, Dichter & Sluga in Phoenix, Ariz. Christian is a co-founder of the award-winning “Ladder Down” business development program for enterprising students. Frost practices focus on insurance law and intellectual property.

2008 At Opus North, Aquifer Fonts is the international product manager and Ryan Leach is the director of technology. They manage a company whose software is transforming the way the world approaches household energy consumption. Their careers in the energy industry started when they joined the 2007 SCU Solar Decathlon team as undergraduates.

In 2013, Ana Pat-Rangel began her graduate studies at Georgetown University’s School of Foreign Service. She is currently pursuing her master’s in Latin American studies.

Rochelle Rock graduated from medical school and entered a residency in emergency medicine at the University of Connecticut after earning her degree.

2009 Kristina Arntz is currently attending Vanderbilt University working on an MBA in health care. She has been happily dating Derek Brown ’09 for the past five years.

2010 Thomas Alkins Jr. came up with the idea for the mobile app podintent, a music player that allows listeners to discover music from music discovery for frequent Instagram users (and other social networks) who have songs on their device to share with friends. It has an algorithm that makes music suggestions based on what users already have in their music library.

Calle Barr J.D., ’13 joins the roster of attorneys at Redding, Calif., law firm of Barr and Muddord. Third-generation north county resident, Barr worked in the Santa Clara County Public Defender’s Office, volunteered with the Innocence Project, and worked as a clerk for one of Santa Clara County’s Superior Court judges.

2011 Lauren Silk is attending the graduate program in speech-language pathology at University of Colorado, Boulder.

2012 This past year, Marc Trasolini started for Posano in the AAU alongside his basketball team in the 6-foot-9 200-pound average 10.4 points and 6.7 rebounds per game—an outstanding year making the transition from the NCCAA to the pros. Playing for SCU, he averaged 5.5 points, four rebounds, and one steal per game this past season.

Maria Valle locatized San José’s second annual leadership conference for young women, “Strong Girls, Strong Women.” Organized by the American Association of University Women and the Santa Clara County Office of Women’s Policy, the meeting featured a series of panel discussions about leadership, educational, and health equity for young women and is a yearly feature of Our Lady of Grace Nativity School for Girls.

2013 Former SCU goalkeeper Larry Jackson signed with the MLS’ New England Revolution. A native of East Palo Alto, he was named the 2012 West Coast Conference Goalie of the Year at Santa Clara, he was also named to the 2012 NCAA/Continental Tire NCAA Division I Men’s All-West Region Third Team. During preseason, Jackson played with Chivas USA and the Colorado Rapids.

A former Leach Scholar at SCU, Robert Ramirez has received a full ride, based scholarship to attend the David Geffen School of Medicine at UCLA—a very rare honor. Recipients also receive access to faculty and a research stipend of $5,000 for graduate work. Recipients are selected for their academic excellence, commitment to Service to Underserved Communities.

2014 Sara Brooks writes, “The new ‘Facebook’ and other digital media platforms are the newest and most popular tool for public relations agencies in San Francisco. So I couldn’t be more grateful for all the Santa Clara work that has done for me. I feel confident in myself knowing that I have a solid foundation that will provide me with a great work place and the rest of my life. It’s always a great day to be a Bronco!”

Benjamin Demaree received a 2014 West Coast Conference Postgraduate Scholarship and enrolled in the University of California, Berkeley—UCSB Joint Graduate Program in Bioengineering. At SCU Dance, Demaree was named Cross- County Newcomer of the Year ’13, was an SCU Provost Scholarship recipient, was named to the Dean’s List three times, and was a two-time WCC All Academic First Team selection as a sophomore and junior.

1968 Korean War veteran John Meyers MBA, was flown to Washington, D.C., for the annual flight to the Capital on May 29. He was awarded a Bronze Star and a Combat Infantry Badge while in Korea in 1951 and 1952. At 86 years old, he flies three times a week.

1973 William Barton MBA has been appointed to the 14th District Agricultural Association, Santa Cruz County Fair Board Directors, by Gov. Jerry Brown ’59. Barton, of Aptos, has held positions at Granite Construction Inc., Spactra-Flux Inc., Lockheed Martin and Rockwell Missiles USA and the Colorado Rapids.

Alvaro A. Reis MBA is retired and enjoying lectures and other Lifelong Learning Institute activities at SCU, traveling in state, catching up with family and friends, and reading Santa Clara Magazine from cover to cover.

1979 Former Redwood City Mayor Jim Hartnett J.D., is serving as chief of the California High Speed Rail Authority Board of Directors, maintains his active litigation and dispute resolution practice as a partner at Harrett, Smith & Patakis in Redwood City.

1979 Andrew Barnes MBA retired in October 2013 after a long career in the computer industry. He earned several sales awards including being named a Sun Microsystems Key Emporiam of the Year. Barnes lives in Mountain View with his wife, Jenny.


1985 Miguel Lopez Perera MBA who was named to the order that he was encouraged by Charles Fried to continue his agribusiness studies, which led to 12 years of work with different international organizations. He and wife Norma have a real estate business in Honduras, where they live.

2008 Co Ce Colton Dillon J.D. co-founded Student Loan 411, LLC, an advisor firm that helps students re-engineer their student loan debt to pay for law school. Not just their loans. Dillon resides in Chicago, IL, with her family.

1988 Samuel Viroslav MBA writes that his company started up a new 50-megawatt wind farm in Tlaxlan, Guanacaste, Costa Rica, which entered operation in 2014.

1989 Karin Bootmama MBA is now vice president of marketing for Rellsemier, a leader in enterprise career management solutions, at its San Jose, Calif. headquarters. This brings more than 20 years of high tech, human capital management, and Saas marketing experience with companies including Monster Worldwide, Tuxiv, and Entropia.

1994 John Kennedy J.D. has worked in the San Francisco City Attorney’s office for the past 20 years. He served on the boards of directors for the San Francisco LGBTQ Community Center, SFLYRC, and Bay Area Lawyers for Individual Freedom. He enjoys wine, polo, food, and traveling.

1998 David Fisher MBA is vice president and business transformation officer at SFA International Inc., a provider of information technology services.

Timothy J. Flaherty ’82 and David F. Mira ’82. In August 2013, in a backyard garden wedding at their home in West San Jose, the husbands met at SCU and have been together 33 years.

Mike DiSalvo ’84 and Noelle Conception on June 22 in Pleasanton. Former SCU volleyball player Becky Petter ’94 and Nick Pecicans on May 25 in Pismo, Calif.


Adrianna Citarella ’94 and husband Gary—a San Francisco Bay Area native, Citarella, on Jan. 18. Adrianna is a research and educational psychologist, conducting research at the University of Arizona. Michael is an OR-GHB. The family lives in Tucson, Ariz.

Jeffrey Tarantino ’10 and Sarah Tarantino—Edward “Teddy” Tarantino on Jan. 23. Teddy just joined his sister Katherine. Also this year, Jeff celebrated his 10th anniversary with Eleri & Kallwood.

Thomaz (Dilce) Henderson ’03 and Reel Henderson—Lillian Reed on Sept. 26, 2013. Lily just turned 30.

Christine (Beecessho) Travis ’03 and husband Brian—Chris’s first child, Derick Andres Ties, on Sept. 1, 2013. The family resides in Bakersfield, Calif., where Christine works for Seven Sundays Studio, Pope Pilates-Barns.

Leslie (Magleone) Jensen ’86, J.D. and her husband, James—then first, Samantha May on Jan. 17.

Kevin Teh ’06, wife Sadie, and big brother Sam—Joe, a Big Year, on Feb. 4. He made a surprise entrance at home where the families live in Southlake, Tex.

2014

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solutions and professional services to government organizations, and the author of Optimize Now (for free): How to Leverage Processes and Information to Achieve Enterprise Optimization (and Avoid Enterprise Exctubtition [Universal, 2003]).

Sheila J. Henderson M.A. writes, “My husband and I moved to New York City, and published two books, Posterizing Inventiveness in Children and Invention Friday Curriculum: Grades 2-5, for those interested in encouraging children toward interesting careers and to enjoy learning, inside and outside the classroom.”

1999 Sachi Sambandan MBA has been appointed senior vice president of engineering at Gigamon, a leader in traffic visibility solutions. Prior, he served as vice president for VMware’s R&D Hybrid Cloud Services and spent 10 years at Force10 Networks.

2000 Michael Clapperton MBA, chief technology officer of IT Sigma in New York City, has been named to the board of Elaraos Consulting in San Jose.

2001 David Doré MTS, the new president of Pima Community College’s Northwest Campus in Tucson, Ariz., comes from Mesa Community College, where he was the dean of Instruction for career and technical education. From 1996 to 2013, Doré served in several positions at San Francisco Community College District.

2003 Emily Wang Ph.D. was the 2014 reader’s pick for Best Criminal Lawyer of Silicon Valley, according to the weekly Metro. She specializes in defending cases such as theft, domestic violence, and driving under the influence.

Anita Rajagopal MBA joined Gigamon as vice president of product management, bringing more than 20 years of global software, hardware, and engineering leadership. Previously at Brocade, she was vice president of routing, product management, and strategy for its data center switching and routing business.

2005 Lindsay Horvath J.D. has been retained as a broker associate at Interco Real Estate Services in Vacaville. Having worked as a deputy district attorney for seven years in Riverside, Sanlana, and Napa counties, she changed careers because of her long-standing interest in real estate.

2006 Jacqucet Lannan J.D. traded in her career as a lawyer to launch Choc Fron, a gourmet hot dog steak (and food truck) set to open in Palo Alto in the fall with artisan hot dogs, gourmet fries, crafted beer, and local wine. In a profile in the Silicon Valley Business Journal, she credits the California Program for Entrepneurship at the Leavy School of Business for helping her get things rolling. CAPE is a six-month business boot camp. (Try Choc Fron’s Mission Dog with bacon and guac. Fabulous. —Ed.)

Angie Wilcox M.A. is now assistant dean in the Student Affairs Division at Stanford University, after 11 years in Student Life at the Stanford Graduate School of Business. She and husband Nathan Barreras ’97 live in Redwood City.

2013 Jaime Saavedra J.D. joined the San Francisco office of Kilpatrick Townsend & Stockton as an associate with this patent team in the Intellectual Property Department. During law school, Saavedra was a research editor for the Santa Clara High Technology Law Journal.

January 2015

17 Alumni Association Pasta Feed and Bronco Legends Night

In my 27 years of experience as a Division I soccer coach, I’ve seen firsthand how habits and lessons learned in sports apply to many aspects of an athlete’s life. Learning how to find common ground and resolve differences with co-workers to achieve team goals, or learning to cope with performance anxiety when making a big presentation, are a couple ways mental skills training in sports can apply to one’s work. Watching Ally Wagner ’03 raise triplats while pursuing her ambitious career goals, I see her applying skills that helped us win a national championship in team management, mental toughness, resourcefulness, teamwork, communication, preparation, goal setting, and leadership.
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. We publish news of the passing of Broncos as we learn of it.

1942 Joseph Francis Franzia, April 21. He was born in 1920 in Sacramento, served with the Army in Italy during World War II, became a partner in the MGM Service Station, and later a partner in the Rossmount Grill. He was married for 68 years and raised five children. He enjoyed reading, gardening, and going—often with eight holes in one.

1949 Robert C. Huttlinger, May 6. He was born in 1926 in Ridgewood, N.J., and served in the Army Air Corps during World War II. He was a civil engineer who fell in love with Alaska while working on the Alaska Pipeline; he returned many times during his retirement, fifth wheel trailer in tow. Survivors include son Peter Huttlinger ’72 and grandson Jeremy Armstrong ’01.

1950 Edward Alvin Latrache, Feb. 5. Born in Petaluma in 1924, he was one of the earliest employees of Lawrence Livermore National Laboratory, where he worked until retirement in 1991. He enjoyed golfing, except when he couldn’t fit the ball, attending 49ers games, but only when they won, and sharing a cocktail every evening with wife Ann; survived by wife and grandson Daniel Latrache ’14; he was preceded by brother Arthur Latrache ’58.

1951 Gordon Joseph Machado, March 17. A father of five, Machado was born in Los Angeles in 1929. After a 36-year career with the Sacramento County Probation Department, Machado said, “I don’t understand how people can be breaking the law when there are so many people who need help.” He enjoyed playing, music, photography, and dancing.

Bill Riddle MBA ’67, Oct. 29, 2013. Born in Walnut, Okla. In 1936, he joined the Army in 1945 and then came to SCU on a baseball scholarship. He worked for 32 years in various electrical industries before starting his own businesses: Trendar and Trendcom. In retirement he lived in the Nevada City, Calif., and traveled with his wife. Survivors include children Bill Riddle Jr. ’76 and Nancie Baals ’82. The family asks that any memorials be made to the Riddle Family Scholarship at SCU.

1952 Carroll Arden Hefferan Jr., April 22. An orthodontist with a passion for flying planes, he often flew to Mexico, donating his time and dental expertise. He stayed connected with aviation until his passing, serving as wing commander with the Northern Nevada Civil Air Patrol and was an honored member of the “Olds.” He was born in 1931 in Reno, Nev.

Bob Koester, Jan. 5. He was born in Pasadena, Calif., in 1905, and flew jet interceptors over the North Atlantic with the Air Force in the 1960s. He became a pilot with United Airlines. He led an active life of deep-sea fishing, snow skiing, and even bicycling through the world, he volunteered with the 1984 Olympic Games committee and worked on cycling events. He had three children with wife Frieda.

1953 Marilo “Mel” John Michiellott, May 7. A Santa Clara College Preparatory Hall of Fame and a 53-year resident of Los Altos Hills, he owned Michiellott Insurance, contributed to many charities, and was a 49ers fan back to the days of Kezar Stadium. Survivors include brother Art Michiellott ’50 and son Jim Michiellott ’84. His wife Lorna lost their son Paul Michiellott ’81 when he was 32 years old.

1954 Wilson Kwong Sung Wong, Dec. 27, 2010. Born in Wailuku, Hawaii, he was a retired GTE Hawaiian Tel engineer and an Army veteran. He was 79 and a father of two.

1955 Diana Deukmejian, Feb. 10, 1984. The beloved wife of California Governor George Deukmejian Sr. grew up in Santa Clara and graduated from Mitty High School. In 1966 she married George Deukmejian Sr., who was serving as wing commander with the Northern Nevada Civil Air Patrol and was an honored member of the “Olds.” She was born in 1931 in Reno, Nev.

1956 Elizabeth Moran died on June 23 at age 95. A celebration of her life was held at Stone Church of Willow Glen on Oct. 4. Among her survivors are her four children: Raymond Moran, Linda Kelley ’76, Jocelyn Jackson ’72, and Marc Abians berg ’74; nine grandchildren, including Stephanie Hellbock ’92, Richard Hansen ’96, and Aleta Hansen ’01; four great-grandchildren; as well as the many friends and colleagues whose lives she touched and thousands of grateful students. She continued to hear from some of those students over the years—which, she said, “fit me with great delight.” Diane Dreher, professor of English

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1957 John Vasconcellos ’54, J.D. ’59, died on May 24 at the family home in Santa Clara, journalists paid tribute to him the length and breadth of the Golden State. The family asks that any memorials be made to the Riddle Family Scholarship at SCU. He was born in 1926 in Ridgewood, N.J., and served in the Army Air Corps during World War II. He was a civil engineer who fell in love with Alaska while working on the Alaska Pipeline; he returned many times during his retirement, fifth wheel trailer in tow. Survivors include son Peter Huttlinger ’72 and grandson Jeremy Armstrong ’01.

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1961 Elizabeth J. Moran was a teacher, role model, mentor, and friend to Santa Clara students, faculty, and staff. Born in Mississippi in 1918, she moved to California in 1959, where she raised four children, did substitute teaching, and taught reading in migrant camps while completing her master’s degree at San Jose State University. When she began teaching English at Santa Clara in 1963, there were only two other women faculty members on campus. In 1967 she became the first woman to receive tenure in the College of Arts and Sciences. Professor Moran became known for her concern for students as well as her emphasis on excellence and social responsibility. In 1968, the assassination of Martin Luther King Jr. inspired her to teach SCU’s first African American literature course—to help transcend bigotry and redress the wrongs of the past. She taught SCU’s first African American literature course—help to transcend bigotry and redress the wrongs of the past. She taught SCU’s first African American literature course—help to transcend bigotry and redress the wrongs of the past. She taught SCU’s first African American literature course—help to transcend bigotry and redress the wrongs of the past. She taught SCU’s first African American literature course—help to transcend bigotry and redress the wrongs of the past. She taught SCU’s first African American literature course—help to transcend bigotry and redress the wrongs of the past. She taught SCU’s first African American literature course—help to transcend bigotry and redress the wrongs of the past. She taught SCU’s first African American literature course—help to transcend bigotry and redress the wrongs of the past. She taught SCU’s first African American literature course—help to transcend bigotry and redress the wrongs of the past. She taught SCU’s first African American literature course—help to transcend bigotry and redress the wrongs of the past. She taught SCU’s first African American literature course—help to transcend bigotry and redress the wrongs of the past. She taught SCU’s first African American literature course—help to transcend bigotry and redress the wrongs of the past. She taught SCU’s first African American literature course—help to transcend bigotry and redress the wrongs of the past. She taught SCU’s first African American literature course—help to transcend bigotry and redress the wrongs of the past. She taught SCU’s first African American literature course—help to transcend bigotry and redress the wrongs of the past. She taught SCU’s first African American literature course—help to transcend bigotry and redress the wrongs of the past. She taught SCU’s first African American literature course—help to transcend bigotry and redress the wrongs of the past. She taught SCU’s first African American literature course—help to transcend bigotry and redress the wrongs of the past. She taught SCU’s first African American literature course—help to transcend bigotry and redress the wrongs of the past. She taught SCU’s first African American literature course—help to transcend bigotry and redress the wrongs of the past. She taught SCU’s first African American literature course—help to transcend bigotry and redress the wrongs of the past. She taught SCU’s first African American literature course—help to transcend bigotry and redress the wrongs of the past. She taught SCU’s first African American literature course—help to transcend bigotry and redress the wrongs of the past. She taught SCU’s first African American literature course—help to transcend bigotry and redress the wrongs of the past. She taught SCU’s first African American literature course—help to transcend bigotry and redress the wrongs of the past. She taught SCU’s first African American literature course—help to transcend bigotry and redress the wrongs of the past. She taught SCU’s first African American literature course—help to transcend bigotry and redress the wrongs of the past. She taught SCU’s first African American literature course—help to transcend bigotry and redress the wrongs of the past. She taught SCU’s first African American literature course—help to transcend bigotry and redress the wrongs of the past. She taught SCU’s first African American literature course—help to transcende
Joseph “Joe” Young J.D. ’64 was born in 1929 and lived in Marin, where he died at age 66, after a pulmonary illness. He was president and CEO of the Santa Clara-based Jos. J. Albanese Inc., construction company, a business started by his father, the late Joseph Albanese ’40, raised in the industry. John Albanese started helping his father when he was just 6 years old, taking the helm of the family business when his father retired in the early 1980s. He grew the company and saw it through numerous concrete construction jobs in the Bay Area, including the new Levi’s Stadium in Santa Clara and several buildings here on the Campus Commons. A football player at SCU, Albanese served in Vietnam for two years prior to graduating. “He was just a very caring guy and had a big heart,” former SCU teammates Gary Fitzelli ’77, MBA ’69, called the Silicon Valley Business Journal.

Rick Blick, head coach of SCU’s men’s lacrosse, died suddenly on June 2 due to complications from a brain aneurism. He was with the team club for two years, often hanging out with his players during practices. His contagious fun-loving personality, his spirit, and love of lacrosse the team were a gift.
The phrase means “note well” in Italian and Latin—a linguistic layup for generations of students whom Victor Vari taught in his 66 years at Santa Clara University. He was 94 years old when he died at home on August 20. At his side was his wife of nearly 62 years, Julia Vari. A Mass of Christian Burial was held at the Mission Church on Sept. 2; scores of former students and colleagues were there to pay tribute. Victor Vari was a 26-year-old graduate student when he was hired to teach French at Santa Clara. That was in 1946. San Francisco born, he moved at age 1 back to Italy, where his family stayed on through the financial reversals of the Depression, and returned to California in 1936. He taught elementary-school-age children of Italian immigrants, hosted a radio show in Berkeley, and graduated from San Francisco State University. In the Army, he served as a linguist and military intelligence agent in England and France during World War II before pursuing graduate studies at the Sorbonne in Paris and the University of Lausanne in Switzerland. While earning a master’s in comparative literature from Stanford and a doctorate from the University of Madrid, he taught a full-time load of courses in Romance languages, married his wife, Julia, chaperoned dances, and served as Santa Clara’s fencing coach. He led European tours for students and alumni and founded international immersion programs in Florence and Assisi (that’s the cathedral in Assisi at left), as well as the Casa Italiana residence hall. He published scholarship on poetry and co-authored a four-volume work on the history and culture of Italy, for which he was named a Knight Commander by the Italian government. For 20 years he chaired the Department of Modern Languages and Literatures, was named the Harold and Edythe Toso Professor, and he and his wife established the Dr. Victor and Julia Botto Vari Italian Studies Initiative. Beginning in 1969, Vari led the commencement parade of professors in their academic robes as the longest-serving member of Santa Clara’s faculty. Those who teach for several decades sometimes have the pleasure of teaching the children of students they once had in class. Vari taught their grandchildren as well. While the Varis never had children of their own, Victor averred that his legions of students and alumni were his extended family. Victor Vari was back on campus this May with his wife, Julia, for the dedication of Victor B. and Julia Botto Vari Hall—where the College of Arts and Sciences makes its home. Along with decades of service and inspiration, the Varis have given $8 million to create an endowment for the arts and humanities to serve students for generations to come.
Topspin: computer engineer and nationally ranked tennis star Katie Le ’14. See p. 11 for more. Photo by Denis Concordel.