Hear the roar of the crowd, the thunder of Panthers and Broncos clashing. Santa Clara was the place for Super Bowl 50, with the big game played at Levi’s Stadium—the colosseum constructed by a joint venture led by a herd of Broncos (one kind). Yeah, we built this. And on Super Saturday, the Mission Campus hosted a Super Community Celebration. See a slideshow and read the story of the stadium and how football returned to Santa Clara: santaclaramagazine.com
Santa Clara Magazine

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SANTA CLARA UNIVERSITY
900 El Camino Real
Santa Clara, CA 95053
(408) 998-1000
Barbara L. Marks, President

SANTA CLARA MAGAZINE
1500. USPS #609-240.
Santa Clara, CA 95053-
Santa Clara University

address changes to:
Office. Postmaster: Send
at additional mailing
at Santa Clara, CA, and
Periodical postage paid
at Santa Clara, CA 95053

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Features, interviews, videos, slideshows, tutorials from Earth, NASA, and scientists, including our Home Run Guide to the Milky Way. For more:
santaclaramagazine.com

STATE OF THE UNIVERSITY
In his February address, President Michael Engh, S.J., M.Div. ’82 reflects on the year just past—and what lies ahead for SCU in 2016: welcoming new deans, new majors, and more.

WHAT’S THE DIFFERENCE? A Silicon Valley CEO tells why he likes hiring Santa Clara graduates over Stanford grads. Psychology professor Thomas G. Patterson (who also teaches at Stanford) writes about it in a blog post for SCU Illuminare.

WHAT’S NEXT?
We write stories in the stars: draw the lines between burning, disparate celestial orbs—this one we call the foot, that one we call the tail, and there are the camels queueing their thirst—and connect the dots. Once upon a time I learned the constellations as characters who populated the marvelous tales of crabs and characters, bears and bow-wielding hunters, altars and eagles, harps and hares, fishes and scorpions.

So here’s a question: Where do you go to see the stars now? When I was a boy, the best view of the night sky that I knew was on the shore of a lake in Michigan’s little finger. My father would take us out to the water’s edge and we would gaze up at the starshower, watching for hours while the constellations wheeled overhead. What rained down weren’t really stars, we knew. But those blazing streaks of light, which I swore I could hear race across the heavens with a sob— they came from stars once upon a time, didn’t they? As did we: made of starstuff, as an observer of the cosmos once assessed.

Which is to say: We read our story in the stars. Gaze back across space, time, and there’s the history of the whole shabang—life, the universe, everything. Quasars and supernovae. Seething cauldrons of stars being born. Ancient stars collapsing, going cold. Galaxies devouring one another, a long time ago, far away.

And yet, look up; there remain those shimmering points of light that can serve as guides in a journey. In the pages ahead, star traveler, we’ve got galaxies of real stars. We also reveal a fondness for metaphoric stars. Some are rising, some are folks of the first magnitude. Some took years of study to understand.

So, another question: Who are your stars? In the rapidly expanding universe, story still unfolding, where should we look next?
Letters

A WILD GENEROSITY

I just read Brian Doerck’s Steve Nash ’96 piece in Santa Clara Magazine (we get it because my wife, Meagan Tuby ’92, is a proud Bronco). I ended up reading most of it out loud to the entire family.

One of the best pieces on any athlete I’ve ever read, and I share plenty from friends and I used to go to the WCC tournament every year when it was in the Bay Area. We saw Nash lead that SCU team to the championship the year they went on to beat Arizona. He had a magical weekend, one of the best stretches of basketball that one person I’ve ever seen, and I wasn’t even surprised when they beat Arizona. But I would never, ever, ever have imagined that he could be the MVP of the NBA.

There was a strange alchemy to his game that I tried to slow down he rattled his entire game down even slower, so he could still control other players’ reactions to his speed. Remarkable little Canadi- an dude.

Ed Panelli ’83, J.D. ’83

Buck Cobb ’93

John Corrigan

Emmet Malloy ’94

Zach Fisher

REST IN PEACE, FR. WRIGHT

I had just transferred to Santa Clara my junior year, 1966. A nun from Wright’s class.”

I took four classes from Father Rynes—

One memorable class discussion

Another reason to attend Santa Clara—

This article demonstrates the great- est reason to attend Santa Clara—

Chris Bruno ’84

Burlingame, California

The CRANKY JUBILARian

JMCk (my nickname for Fr. Gerald McKevitt, S.J., who earned a histo-

In the fall of 1937 I had the good for-

Gerald McKevitt, S.J.

REPRESENTATIVE ENTRIES

John Shen ’64

San Diego, California

far and away made up of Christians

but traditions of the local Catholic
diocese and the Bill of Rights. Is this
the kind of person Santa Clara wants
to associate with the Catho-

I was confused but admi-

I think including the president’s im-

14 SANTA CLARA MAGAZINE

SPRING 2016

McKevitt (my nickname for Fr. Gerald McKevitt, S.J., who earned a histo-

equaled. He could not have been more

more important, his perspective and

Kathryn Joseph ’92

San Francisco, California

for my day at SCU, I do regret not
dropping everything and tak-

By this time, I was confused but ada-

Meagan Tuby ’92

have got to see a priest chuckling—kindly but
definitely amused—laughing at the absurdity of the situation.

My first thought upon learning of his
descent was an image of Jesus wel-

Chris Galati ’83

Hayward, California

“Don’t do it! He’s a bear!”

Beverly Hills, California

that SCU core values have

something that many institutions wish to

Patrick Kelly ’71

Bob Tobin ’70

Ralph ’70

Kevin Eagleson

Bill Kahle ’69

Jeff Kane ’68

John Rhoads ’61

Louis Lauter ’59

John Miller ’58

Paul Wallemeyer ’56

Kevin Wright ’61

Ralph ’70

Kevin Eagleson ’70

Nun from Wright’s class.”

Picking them up, I looked up at

I have few regrets

and how to proceed from the crisis.

I am one of the best pieces on any

I have few regrets about classes and

My next thought is to write a

Densest, California

Bill Kahle ’69

Louis Lauter ’59

Kevin Wright ’61

Ralph ’70

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My next thought is to write a
Mission Matters
NEWS FROM SANTA CLARA

That’s Why We Play

Here’s a claim that few colleges can make for their soccer teams: Both men and women earned spots in the NCAA tournament. Fewer still can say, for both teams in round one: Victory was ours.

National championships may have eluded Broncos on the pitch next fall. But equipped with talented senior goalies and budding youngsters, both teams ended their regular seasons on hot streaks. The men won or tied six in a row and shared the West Coast Conference title. And the conference recognized team captain Kendall McIntosh ’16 as Co-Goalie of the Year and Cameron Rast ’16 as Coach of the Year—his fifth.

In the NCAA tournament, the men hosted Cal State Fullerton 3–0 in Round 1. Round 2 brought postseason play to an end for both Broncos teams; the men fell to eventual national champ Stanford.

“We play to play for championships,” Coach Rast said. “This is just a starting point for us, with a lot of young guys at key positions coming back.”

Eyes on the Pros

One of the Broncos who will return is center forward Carlos Delgadillo ’18, a goal-scoring star from San Jose. He missed the first three conference games with a high ankle sprain. While he was out, the Broncos went 1–1–1 in conference play. Back from his injury, Delgadillo racked up a team-leading 10 goals and 24 points, including five game-winners.

Delgadillo’s teammates tease him for his ultra-focused pregame routine—which includes setting his phone to airplane mode and visualizing the game for about two hours alone in the locker room. But they like how that ritual seems to make him—and the team—more dangerous as soon as he steps onto the field.

The first in his family to attend college, Delgadillo is studying psychology and international business. Eyes set on the pros, Delgadillo plans to play as an amateur for semipro club FC Tucson this summer.

COUNTING EVERY MINUTE

Kendall McIntosh played every minute of the season in the net for the Broncos. During his college career, the first in his family to attend college, Delgadillo is studying psychology and international business. Eyes set on the pros, Delgadillo plans to play as an amateur for semipro club FC Tucson this summer.

A Superlative Season

For the Bronco women started with the toughest preseason regimen that Coach Jerry Smith had ever demanded. That paid off in four thrilling double-overtime victories, a historic win over then-No. 6-ranked Stanford, a seven-game unbeaten streak, and the program’s 25th trip to the NCAA tournament in 27 years. Six Broncos earned all-conference recognition.

HERE ARE SOME OF THE WOMEN WHO

THEIR HONORS INCLUDE:

Andi Tostanoski ’16: the game-winner and second goal in the win over then-No. 6-ranked Stanford, a seven-game unbeaten streak, and the program’s 25th trip to the NCAA tournament in 27 years. Six Broncos earned all-conference recognition.

SANTA CLARA MAGAZINE
SPRING 2016

M I S S I O N M A T T E R S A T H L E T I C S

All that in a year when the WCC was the most competitive it’s ever been. Three teams made it to the second round of the NCAA tournament. Santa Clara hosted rival Long Beach State at home in the first round but fell to Arizona in the second. The Broncos finished the season 16–6–4.

Here are some of the women who made it happen:

Co-captain Andi Tostanoski ’16—a force in the net. “She is a coach’s dream,” Smith said, “plays big in big moments, does all the right things when no one is looking.” She ranked No. 12 in the country for save percentages and led the league with 10 shutouts. After she graduated in March, Tostanoski includes on her to-do list: play professional soccer abroad for a few years, work with a nonprofit for young girls, earn a master’s degree in strength and conditioning, and volunteer coach in Central or South America.

Co-captain Dani Weatherholt ’16 is headed for Florida to play pro soccer. She was picked by the Orlando Pride in the National Women’s Soccer League draft in January. “Dani is about as driven, focused, tough, and hard working a student-athlete as you’re going to find,” said Smith. She boomed her Santa Clara career with goals against Stanford. The ball she deflected into the goal this season—is one more reason to look back on that historic win over then-No. 6-ranked Stanford, a seven-game unbeaten streak, and the program’s 25th trip to the NCAA tournament in 27 years. Six Broncos earned all-conference recognition.

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The Broncos finished with a record of 20 wins, including a win over Saint Mary's, "If you want to be the best, you have to do the dirty work." The Broncos went 15–5, the best since 1984—a decade before most of today's Santa Clara players.

SET, HIT, BLOCK: Santa Clara's volleyball season began with a sweep of the tournament it hosted. The women were relentless right into the postsea-son and earned a spot in the NCAA tournament for the third time in four years. They took the first set against Michigan but fell 3–1 in front of a crowd at UCLA. A 22-9 overall record gave the team its best winning percentage since 2008. In conference play, the Broncos went 13-5, the best since 2008.

GO TO DIGGERS: for the team was Danielle Rottman ’16, whose 4-06 dig/set mark led the league and was best for a season in Bronco history. The communication major played libero—a roaming defensive position on the court. Without a doubt, she says, this year’s team was “the hardest working and the most committed” of which she’s been a part.

DOUBLE-DIGIT KILLS: In 28 matches, Nikki Hess ’17 All America recognition from the American Volleyball Coaches Association. She led the team with 450 kills. Her honorable mention award from the AVCA came along with conference awards from the WCC. In the first set of a new year, this year she made First Team All-WCC: “Nikki has an explosive game that is fun to watch, but what sets her apart is her competitive spirit every day in the gym,” said coach Jen Wallace. Joining Hess as First Team All-WCC was Kirsten Maxx ’18. Maxx racked up a team-high 1,228 assists, with a per-set average that ranked second in the conference and 28th in the NCAA. Jensen Cunningham ’18 spearheaded the team’s blocking game. Her front row match’s 66 block assists and 17 total blocks against San Diego.

That Winning Streak

The Broncos women started the season with a dozen consecutive wins, tying a record for best start to a season, en route to the 10th 20-win season in program history. Routting Stanford on its home court was pretty sweet, too; the 61–58 upset in November took down the team ranked No. 10 in the nation. You’d have to go back to 1984—a decade before most of today’s Santa Clara players were even born—for our last Palo Alto win. Forward Lori Parkinson, a redshirt junior transfer, led the team in scoring and rebounding. Junior forward Marie Bertholdt was another beast on the glass and in the paint, racking up three double-doubles and being named to the WCC All-Academic team. Sophomore Taylor Berry was a defensive mainstay for the team, which was tops in the nation for forced turnovers and steals. Coach JR Payne said after the team’s conference-open-er victory over Saint Mary’s, “If you want to be a Santa Clara Bronco, you have to do the dirty work.” The Broncos finished with a record of 15–5 and 8–2 in conference.

Hacking for Humanity. You may not know it, but about half of the homeless people in the San Francisco Bay Area have cell phones. They use them, in part, to apply for jobs or services, or to reserve a bed in a shelter. For the past three years the University has hosted a student competition to develop apps geared to homeless people’s phones and needs.

The 24-hour coding marathon, originally called Hack for the Homeless, attracts score of participants, mostly from SCU with some from other Northern California schools. It has also garnished attention from The New York Times, Reuters, Yahoo! Finance, and the Voice of America, in addition to local media.

In 2015, the $1,000 first-place prize went to three SCU students—Nathan Kerr ’16, Alex Neta ’16, and Kelly Wansley ’16—for OpenDoor, a location-based community app that identifies nearby services. Other projects included an app for tracking a lost cellphone without an email address and computer, and one for broadcasting severe weather warnings and shelter openings. An app called Love, Eat, Travel was designed to connect homeless people with donors who can provide food, shelter, and other necessities.

The challenge at the hackathon is essentially a prototype. Participants in the SCU event donate a weekend to the University. After further refinement by students, the code is made available to any nonprofit interested in deploying it. One app from 2015, called Simply, is about to be added to phones distributed to area homeless people. The app boosts the display size of the most important buttons on a smartphone screen.

How do homeless people get smartphones? One way has been through the Community Technology Alliance, a nonprofit in San Jose that uses technology to help address poverty and homelessness. Hack for the Homeless works with the alliance’s program that provides low-income people with a smartphone, a tailored data plan, and specialized customer support.

The 2016 hackathon, held Feb. 27–28, was renamed Hack for Humanity because of an added challenge. Entrants were asked to develop new applications for a portable computer and projector box called Looma. It’s designed for use in area homeless shelters. The New York Times reported that some from other Northern California schools.

The hackathons have been organized entirely by an SCU student group, the Association for Computing Machinery. Former ACM President Vincente Cian-ello ’96, a computer science and engineering major, organized the first two. This year, President Robbie Aldrich ’16, a computer science major, was in charge. This year’s hackathon was sponsored by the ACM, the School of Engineering and its Pre-collegiate Innovation Lab, and the consulting firm Accenture.

The hackathon attracted 40 participants and 24 apps. The winning apps included a portable computer and projector called Looma. It’s designed for use in area homeless shelters. The New York Times reported that some from other Northern California schools.

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THE DEAN SAYS

The new dean of undergraduate admission at SCU is being greeted with a record number of applicants—more than 16,000 for fall 2016. But while Eva Blanco Masias M.A. ’11 is new to her post, she’s no stranger to campus and the avalanche of applicants. Since 2003, Masias has helped guide the work of the enrollment management team and shape incoming classes. Trending: More students are applying “early action” and “early decision” programs. Why? Their advance interest and commitment to the University means a greater chance of admission. Early Action allows prospective students to get an admission decision before the end of December. The program has been available since 2004. Early Decision is binding; applicants must enroll if admitted. The program is new in its fourth year.

THE EARLY BIRD captures the acceptance letter. More and more applicants to SCU are using the Early Action and Early Decision programs. Why? Their advance interest and commitment to the University means a greater chance of admission. Early Action allows prospective students to get an admission decision before the end of December. The program has been available since 2004. Early Decision is binding; applicants must enroll if admitted. The program is new in its fourth year.

Early Action

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<th>Year</th>
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<tr>
<td>2015</td>
<td>3,080</td>
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<td>2013</td>
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Early Decision

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<th>Year</th>
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$5,000 PITCH SCU students with great business ideas can now pocket significant money. Last spring the Leavey School of Business’ Center for Innovation and Entrepreneurship launched a Business Plan Pitch Competition. (This year’s finals will be May 50.) The grand prize, $5,000, went to Spree — Student Marketplace, a free-iPhone app that lets members of the campus community buy, sell, or trade things. Just snap a photo and post. Spree can create a hyperlocal marketplace for any community with a common email address domain (in SCU’s case, that’s “scu.edu”). Spree is the brainchild of business majors Marco Ciccone ’16 and engineering major Riley Steele Parsons ’18. After its win, Spree went on to the Stanford University’s California Program for Entrepreneurship (CAPE), which provides free education and mentoring to promising businesses.

Where the Federal Reserve nudged up interest rates a quarter percent last December—it’s first hike since 2008—Patrick Yam MBA ’75 shrugged. “I think it’s about two years too late,” he said. Yam, a member of the SCU Board of Regents and former economic analyst for the Fed, is among those worried about long-term consequences of actions the world’s central banks took in trying to revive economic activity after the financial crisis of 2008. A finance and technology executive, as well as founder and former manager of a hedge fund, Yam organized a conference on campus last year on quantitative easing. That’s the term for the emergency monetary policy the Fed pursued after the crash, purchasing trillions of dollars in long-term securities from banks. The idea was to pump more cash into the lenders in hopes of forcing down long-term interest rates (short-term rates were already near zero) and stimulating borrowing and economic activity. But Yam and others think quantitative easing went on too long and distorted market forces. Yam, a 19-year-old from Atoyac: “Israel’s brother Ricardo was on the phone with Israel during the police attack on September 28, 2014. Israel could be heard yelling ‘Don’t shoot, don’t shoot, we are not armed!’ His last words to his brother were, ‘We’re OK.’”

Too Much Money

THE IDEA WAS to pump more cash into the lenders in hopes of forcing down long-term interest rates (short-term rates were already near zero) and stimulating borrowing and economic activity. But Yam and others think quantitative easing went on too long and distorted market forces. Yam, a 19-year-old from Atoyac: “Israel’s brother Ricardo was on the phone with Israel during the police attack on September 28, 2014. Israel could be heard yelling ‘Don’t shoot, don’t shoot, we are not armed!’ His last words to his brother were, ‘We’re OK.’”

Israel’s father, Israel Galindo, lives in East San Jose; he and another student’s grandfather came to a vigil held in the Mission Church. The requiem also inaugurated the Center for the Arts and Humanities’ XLIII: A Modern Requiem.

How Could They Disappear?

The 43 students were under police custody in September 2014. Students at a teachers college in Ayotzinapa, Mexico, they were likely handed over to a drug gang for execution. The atrocity led to protests that rocked Mexico. It is a tragedy to mourn—and sear one’s conscience. That awareness is at the heart of XLIII: A Modern Requiem.
STOPPING TRAFFIC

Does trafficking in child sex slavery increase when a city hosts a Super Bowl? That’s the conventional wisdom, and it was the subject of anxiety again when the NFL’s championship game came to Santa Clara for the first time in February. But SUCT’s legal experts on human trafficking point out that slave labor of many varieties is a year-round phenomenon in the Bay Area, “and the problem won’t go away when the Super Bowl is over.” That’s what Lynette Parker and Ruth Silver Taube of the Alexander Community Law Center wrote in an op-ed published by the Santa Clara Magazine. Parker, who assisted more than 300 victims since 2006, wrote in an op-ed published by the Santa Clara Magazine. She has been recognized as a top legal advocate who recognizes top legal advocates who use their careers to help alleviate injustice and inequality.
The Light in Nepal that illuminates a page for a girl to read and learn also burns brightly half a world away. The lamp is powered by the sun—and, indirectly, through a network of a hundred or so successful Silicon Valley business executives who, for kicks or karma, in words and deeds, put some energy into saving the world. They mentor social venturists.

Juli Betwee is a mentor and consultant on strategic-growth planning for midsize companies. She is also one of the volunteer mentors with the Global Social Benefit Institute, part of SCU’s Miller Center for Social Entrepreneurship. The GSBI provides free business training to social entrepreneurs developing innovative solutions to problems like access to clean drinking water. The entrepreneurs—for profit, nonprofit, and hybrids—promote a sustainable path out of poverty for people in the developing world.

Since its launch in 2003, the institute’s mentors have helped more than 560 social ventures in 67 countries, 50 percent are still operating. The entrepreneurs value the work their mentors do with them. For the mentors, work doesn’t seem like quite the right word to describe it.

“Entrepreneurs think of their mentors as a gift from heaven. This is a gift from heaven. This just makes my heart sing.”

This little light of hers is told by women entrepreneurs in remote villages in Nepal. Members with SCU’s Miller Center helped the social enterprise that started the program, Empower Generation.

Reclining on his bed after training, she looks at them a little differently. “Twenty-five skaters on the ice doing something I love is where you’ll find me.”

On the ice, her favorite part is when the music begins. “That’s become a joke among us,” says Betwee, “because we’re thinking, ‘This is post-traumatic stress, as well as for other people with disabilities.

STAR FIXES, sun lines, and dead reckoning are what guided Cordelia Scull to the top of the mast and spay a pool of 40 dolphins playing alongside their boat.

ICE STAGE

Theatre on Ice is where you’ll find Tiffany Iskandar ’16 performing as part of Team USA—in a form of competitive figure skating that combines technical prowess with elements of theatre and dance to tell a story. Programs are judged by U.S. Figure Skating judges. Iskandar is a founding member of San Francisco Ice Theatre, which has won three national titles. Last year the group competed in the world championships in France and came in sixth. Her skating training regimen includes waking up at 3:45 a.m. on Saturdays. Add that to majors in accounting and economics. “Off the ice, time management is key. On it, her favorite part is when the team is in sync for the block step: ‘Twenty-five skaters on the ice doing the same exact thing at the same exact time. I always get chills.’”

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European and Polynesian explorers. [The boat was equipped with GPS and radar, just in case.] They calculated their position based on “star frenzies” twice a day—once at dawn, once at dusk, often on students on deck used half a dozen sextants to shoot the stars using the horizon. Sailors recorded angles and time to the second. (Stand by for mark Cordelia Betwee on a Parade of Light.) There aren’t many people who make their way by celestial navigation today. Franklin acknowledges. But note that the U.S. Naval Academy recently reinstated lectures in using sextants—recognizing that in the age of cybertechnology or possible GPS failure, you need a backup. Franklin, a Seattle native mapping in public health, isn’t sure how often she’ll need the sextant, but now that she knows the stars better, she looks at them a little differently. And, she says, it was pretty cool to be on island at the top of the mast and spay a pool of 40 dolphins playing alongside their boat.

Let’s Get Small

One crew of Santa Clara students is proud to say they have small ambitions. They’re building a 238-square-foot solar-powered home—complete with a kitchen, bedroom, and bathroom—for the first ever Tiny House Competition. Modeled after the Energy Department’s Solar Decathlon, the competition is directed by the Sacramento Municipal Utility District and wraps up in Octo-

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Fly Me To the Moon and let me play among the stars. For fifty years, SCU’s Board of Fellows has hosted a gala that brings entertainers of the first magnitude—from Ol’ Blue Eyes to the King of the Blues. The Golden Circle Theatre Party is the signature celebration of a group that has raised friends by the scores and scholarship funds by the millions for SCU. The brainchild of Walter Schmidt, S.J., and actor Fess Parker (who emceed the event for many years), the party was directed for more than a decade by late showbiz producer Marty Pasetta ’54. We lost Marty last year.* In January 2016, topping the bill for the golden anniversary of the Golden Circle: Tony Bennett, who at 89 charms young and old with a voice rich and mellow. When he took the crowd on a journey of song to see what life is like on Jupiter and Mars, he set aside the mic. Entirely under his own power, the hall echoed with song. Here are some stars we’ve seen in the Golden Circle.

*In 2016, the party was directed by a new producer.
“Who could say ‘No’ to Fr. Schmidt? … after being asked to secure talent and produce the Golden Circle.”

Marty Paunita
1977

“I think Irish Catholic, three-quarters Irish, one-quarter German, and I’m pretty sure the humor comes from the Irish side, since the Germans have never been known as one of the great fun races of all time.”

Bob Hope
1940, 1950

“T’was a million hit songs over the years. Off stage, I’d like to sing a few of them for you tonight.”

Tony Bennett
2010

“The future of America will depend on brain power and it will be just as good as the colleges we provide. If you have a favorite college, give to it. If you don’t have a favorite … pick Santa Clara. I have … I hope that I’ll see you there.”

Bob Newhart
1972, 1998

“The Pointer Sisters 2010

Gladys Knight
2009

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LET THERE BE LIGHT
The NASA maverick who saved Hubble

BY ROBERT ZIMMERMAN
For Frank Cepollina ’59, it was probably the most terri-

fying moment in his entire career. On April 9, 1984, astro-
nauts from the space shuttle Challenger were attempting
to repair a failed solar satellite. Solar Max. Cepollina had championed the mission—and the
tested notion of repairing spacecraft in orbit—despite the significant skepticism of his bosses. Many in NASA as well as in the private sector doubted that such repairs could be done effectively or were worth the cost. On that day, the skeptics appeared to be right.

Not only was Solar Max spinning too fast for the shut-
tle’s robot arm to grab it, the spin was preventing the spacecraft’s solar panels from catching sunlight. Solar Max’s batteries were steadily draining, and within a dozen hours the spacecraft would be dead. Worse, the first techs Cepollina’s engineers to use Solar Max’s torque bars, designed to create a small electrical field that could interact with Earth’s magnetic field and slowly ease the spacecraft’s spin, failed because of an error in the software. New software had to be uploaded, which would take hours. Then it would take hours more for the torque bars to neutralize the spacecraft’s spin.

As far as Cepollina could tell, the future of in-space servicing—an idea that he had been promoting for years—was about to die. Along with it would go his career.

Engineers managed to upload the software, however. And the spacecraft drifted into daylight long enough—a mere 10 minutes—for its solar panels to draw sufficient power to re-energize its batteries.

The next day, Shuttle Commander Robert Crippen flew the shuttle in formation with the satellite so that crew member Terry Hart could grab the satellite with the robot arm. Two astronauts went out into the shuttle cargo bay and successfully repaired Solar Max, installing a new attitude control module as well as new electronics.

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“They had to do two EVA days’ worth of stuff in one day, and they finished it all,” remembers Barbara Scott, the Hubble Flight Software manager at the Goddard Space Flight Center in Maryland. “Everything got done!”

Cepollina and his team at Goddard would go on to lead a number of satellite rescue missions. Perhaps Cepollina’s most enduring legacy is this: He organized and in many ways conceived the spectacular repair missions that made the Hubble Space Telescope the most successful scientific instrument ever launched into space.

He is known as “Cepi” by practically everyone in the aerospace industry. He has led five repair missions of the Hubble Space Telescope the most successful scientific ways conceived the spectacular repair missions that made Cepollina’s career there. However, “Sometimes he created trouble for himself. He would do something that would turn out better in the end, but his supervisors didn’t see it as soon as he did.”

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TRASH AND TECH

A cheerful and overpoweringly enthusiastic man, Cepi was born in 1936 at the tail end of the Depression. He was raised on his grandparents’ farm in Alameda, California. His grandfather, Giobatte Cepollina, had come to America from Italy in 1900. Starting out as a farmer, Giobatte soon discovered that when he sold his produce door to door he could make additional money hauling his customers’ garbage back to his farm to bury it. So Gio-

batte went to A.P. Giannini, who had founded Bank of Italy, a small bank catering primarily to local Italian im-
migrants, and borrowed money to buy three wagons and three teams of horses to get his garbage business started.

When the 1906 San Francisco earthquake hit, the bank-
er Giannini found himself in a ravaged city with about $2 million in cash that he had salvaged from the wreckage. Giannini arranged for Cepollina’s grandfather to bring his garage wagons into the city. They secretly loaded the cash onto the wagons and hid it under the garbage, then brought it safely out. That favor made it possible for Gi-

annini’s bank to reopen immediately—when other banks couldn’t. That favor also got Frank Cepollina’s father a job at what became Bank of America.

As a child growing up on the farm, Cepi was tasked with maintaining the tractors. “I used to have fun, taking things apart and seeing how they worked,” he says. “That didn’t always turn out well. ‘The mechanics would sometimes look at me and just shake their heads.”

By the time Cepi was in high school, engineering seemed to be the ideal career for him. He continued to take things apart to see how they worked—and wanted to make a living at it. His grandparents encouraged that notion. “My grandfather always used to tell me, ‘You never want to work with your hands.’ And my grandmother added, ‘You want to go to college, learn a profession!”’

His mother and father were more doubtful. “My par-
tents told me, ‘You will never be an engineer. You’re not smart enough. You won’t work hard enough.”’

Cepi arrived at Santa Clara University in 1955 to study mechanical engineering. “I had to work my butt off,” he says. “The first two years were really tough. I can remember a lot of times working four or five hours in the lab and com-

ing back to the dorm to immediately write my report so I wouldn’t forget, working until 10 p.m. on a Friday night.”

He also found help when he needed it. “If I had a prob-
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In gaining his degree in 1959, Cepollina learned one crucial lesson that he would apply for the rest of his life: “Never believe the word ‘No'”

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It was also the time of Sputnik and the beginning of the Space Age. When Cepi was a sophomore, one professor

"Cepi is a visionary. He could always see the future better than his peers," says Elmer Travis, who has been an engineering branch chief at Goddard during most of Cepollina’s career there. However, “Sometimes he created trouble for himself. He would do something that would turn out better in the end, but his supervisors didn’t see it as soon as he did.”
invited students to attend a science conference focused on aerospace engineering. Cepollina was entranced. “We saw all these rockets blowing up on the launch pad,” he remembers. “Oh my God; I said, ‘That looks like fun!’”

Another way of looking at it is: “Your dreams take shape as you are going through college. I got caught up in that era, the great space adventure.”

During the 1960s, Cepollina went to work for the Army Security Agency in Warrenton, Virginia. Working there put him in contact with people at Goddard, where the requisite space race was going full tilt, with Goddard designing and building most of NASA’s unmanned science programs. George Low, then deputy administrator of NASA, was pushing the agency to find a way to prove the ability of in-space repair and maintenance.

The publicity raised questions in Congress, where members started asking NASA management why they wanted money for new missions to replace Solar Max when they could get it fixed so much more easily. “In effect, Cepi argued that it was an interesting idea, but he was somewhat skeptical of being able to carry it off from an agency political perspective,” as Cepollina puts it. “You’re going to convince the agency to do something that historically would have failed.”

Young’s doubts were not entirely unfounded. A repair mission carried risk, something government managers like to avoid. It also carried cost, something that would come out of NASA’s space budget, which was already fully allocated to two other projects.

With NASA brass, the position was clear. “NASA headquarters was totally against it,” says Joe Rothenberg, who at the time was the Grumman boss but later became Cepollina’s boss at Goddard. “They felt it was a high-risk, crazy idea.”

Not only did Cepollina press his bosses to find the money to fly the mission, he made sure the press knew about it. “Cepi started to announce to the world that it would require a trivial effort to have the shuttle come up and repair Solar Max,” says Rothenberg. “It was in the papers before anybody in the NASA management chain even had a chance to approve—or more likely try to discourage—the idea.”

The public relations question was Congress, where members were hailing a repaired and fully functional Hubble Space Telescope, able to see the universe in a way humanity had never seen before. “Cepollina’s boss, Joseph Purcell, put together an ad hoc committee to look into the problem. They assessed that if spacecraft were standardized, NASA could save an enormous amount of time and money.

Cepollina, with Purcell’s enthusiastic support, took this idea and quickly expanded it, conceiving of putting various systems into modular units that could be easily replaced. Components like attitude control, power, data handling, and communications were required by all spacecraft. Built as standard modules with plug-and-play electrical connections, they could be designed and tested once and then be ready for installation into any satellite.

This concept eventually became the Multimission Modular Spacecraft program, headed by Cepollina, under which a number of satellites were built in the 1970s and 1980s, including Solar Max, Landsats 4 and 5, and the Extreme Ultraviolet Explorer.
had to build a system that could pump the new coolant; and they had to find a way for astronauts to splice this new system into the old cooling lines already on Hubble. “You’re crazy, it can’t be done,” Cepollina was told. For a while, it couldn’t. “Twelve times we failed,” he says. “I used to get calls at 2 and 3 in the morning after three days of testing, telling me, ‘It failed again.’”

The 13th test was the charm. With the technology proven, astronauts were able to install the first permanent cooling system on an infrared instrument in space.

After 2002, NASA planned one more shuttle-serving mission to Hubble. When the shuttle Columbia was destroyed during its re-entry in 2003, however, NASA administrator Sean O’Keefe decided to cancel that mission. The risk of sending astronauts to Hubble didn’t seem justified. Astronomers had already made it clear that they wanted to shift funding from Hubble to the James Webb Space Telescope, already under construction.

This decision did not sit well with many people, however, especially Cepollina. He had already begun design studies for robot servicing, since many scientific spacecraft were increasingly being placed at distant locations that humans couldn’t access, even with the shuttle. Webb, for example, was going to be placed in solar orbit, about a million miles from Earth.

There was no reason to abandon Hubble, Cepi argued. If humans couldn’t fix it, robots could! And as he had done with the Solar Max repair mission, he began a campaign to convince NASA, Congress, and the world to let him fly a robot mission to do exactly that.

“One center director said, ‘You’re nuts, Cepollina!’” he says. “I know I’m onto something when they tell me I’m nuts.” By the 2000s, it had become, as Cepi puts it, “almost a game. They say, ‘This isn’t going to work, you’re never going to be able to do it.’ I say, ‘Thanks, now I know you want it.’”

Once again, rather than take no for an answer, Cepollina approached the NASA administrator directly with his ideas and convinced him to give the OK. Cepollina also approached the press, as he had in the 1980s with Solar Max. Story after story appeared describing how NASA could service Hubble with robots. Among the results of the crusade: “[His boss at headquarters] was getting calls from people saying, ‘Now I know you want it.’”

Unlike Cepollina’s previous campaigns, however, this one did not succeed. And it failed for a very ironic reason. The manned shuttle-serving concepts Cepi had helped create and prove were now what everyone favored. While robot servicing was not rejected outright, the sense was that there wasn’t enough time or money to get the mission launched. Better to fly astronauts to Hubble.

Sean O’Keefe resigned in 2005. The new administrator, Mike Griffin, quickly reinstated the manned shuttle-repair mission. For Cepollina, the loss of the robot mission was hardly a failure. He and his team were put in charge of assembling that last manned shuttle mission to Hubble. Rather than do a limited repair, which was what the robot mission would have done, they could now organize what became the most ambitious shuttle-repair mission ever attempted, fixing everything on the telescope as well as installing the latest state-of-the-art instruments.

The work was astonishing, including one repair job that required the removal of 111 screws to get at a failed circuit board. When the astronauts finished, Hubble was more capable than ever—with every single instrument that had been launched on the telescope in 1990 replaced with something newer. The telescope’s initial lifespan of 15 years had been extended to 25, with the possibility (as now demonstrated) of many years beyond. And all this because Frank Cepollina wanted to maximize the government’s capital assets for as long as possible.

**LOOK INTO THE FUTURE**

The retirement of the space shuttle in 2011 did little to dampen Cepollina’s enthusiasm for fixing things in space. Even as he approaches his 80th birthday in December 2016, he is still driving that car, pushing new missions.

On the shuttle’s final mission, in 2011, astronauts installed the International Space Station robot refueling demonstration package that Cepollina’s team at Goddard had built. The package was designed to prove that robots could refuel several already-orbiting science satellites that had not been designed for such refueling. From 2011 to 2015, the ISS Dextre robot successfully tested the ability to refuel satellite ports. Cepollina hopes that the success of these demonstration repairs will spur NASA’s management to fund an actual robot refueling mission.

Meanwhile, the repair and reusability concepts that Cepollina has been championing for decades are finally finding their way into the private sector. In November and December 2015, two different American companies, SpaceX and Blue Origin, launched rockets and—rather than allowing the first stage to fall into the ocean as garbage—successfully landed the first stages vertically, making them available for reuse. Blue Origin then flew its used rocket again, in January 2016. Those triumphs bode well for the future of spaceflight. With costs lowered, more can be achieved with less.

Neither success nor age seem to have dimmed Frank Cepollina’s vision. It’s fair to say that his tough, ethical approach to his work has enabled him to touch NASA—and the entire space industry—that there are always better ways to do things. So what’s next? He talks of humans colonizing the solar system. “I am still a fervent believer in humans in space,” he says. “If there is a planet that has only a finite lifespan, even if numbered in millions or billions of years. Humans have to be prepared to move elsewhere.”

ROBERT ZIMMERMAN is a science journalist and space historian who has been covering space since the mid-1990s. He is the author of Genesis: The Story of Apollo II.
Like no place on earth

Talking with John A. Sobrato ’60 about building Silicon Valley—literally—and shaping it for future generations

BY MICHAEL S. MALONE ’75, MBA ’77

Talk about Silicon Valley, and the conversation naturally covers tech companies that make this place famous. Among them: Apple, Yahoo!, NVIDIA, Netflix, VeriSign ... Not coincidentally, the campuses and buildings that house these iconic companies were all built by John A. Sobrato. Few have done more to literally build the Valley.

For that, and for the decades of leadership in philanthropy, John A. and Sue Sobrato were honored in 2015 with the Silicon Valley Leadership Group’s Spirit of Silicon Valley–Lifetime Achievement Award. This seemed a fine time to ask John A. Sobrato to sit down for an interview with Michael S. Malone—whose writing chronicling the epicenter of innovation has earned him the nickname the “professor emeritus of Silicon Valley.”
RIGHT PLACE, RIGHT TIME

While a student, Sobrato arranged his class schedule so he could start selling Eichler houses in Palo Alto three days a week. By the age of 22, he founded Midlawn Realty and was the youngest member of the Million Dollar Club of the Palo Alto Real Estate Board. In 1972, he sold Midlawn Realty to focus exclusively on high-tech commercial properties. He went on to found The Sobrato Organization, one of the largest commercial development firms in Silicon Valley.

Malone: What role do you see yourself playing in the Silicon Valley back then? It was still a lot of fruit orchards a week, go to school three days a week. That kind of shaped my career as a real estate developer. I guess I was at the right place right time.

Malone: But there were a lot of people in the right place at the right time and didn’t accomplish what you did.

Sobrato: Well, I was fortunate. I’d say back in the early ‘60s my mother started buying a few properties. My father died when I was 12, and my mother took some proceeds from the sale of my father’s restaurant in San Francisco...

Sobrato: You see, did—but, actually, when she went to sell it, she sold it for $75,000. The wine alone was worth that much. So she started buying a few properties. This wasn’t Silicon Valley back then. It was still a lot of fruit orchards and the like.

WHY SANTA CLARA?

John and Susan Sobrato and the Sobrato Family Foundation have been prominent philanthropists in Silicon Valley for decades. They donated $210 million to build the University’s Joan K. Harrington Learning Commons, Sobrato Family Technology Center, and Ornsdale Library, completed in 2008. From the Sobrato Family have also supported other major capital projects on campus, including the John A. and Susan Sobrato Residential Learning Complex, Abby Sobrato Hall, and numerous other campus buildings. John A. Sobrato also serves on SCU’s Board of Trustees.

Malone: SCU is your alma mater, but I can’t help but feel there are a million things calling for your attention out there. Why this university?

Sobrato: I think, again, I was at the right place at the right time when I decided to come to Santa Clara. I was accepted at Berkeley, but then I went on a retreat when I was a senior at Bellarmine College Prep and was pretty well convinced that I’d go to bell if I didn’t go to Santa Clara! Anyway, as I mentioned, it was fortuitous because it gave me the opportunity once I was a sophomore to arrange my classes so I could work in real estate three days a week, go to school three days a week.

At Santa Clara, in addition to a technical education, you have your education pretty well grounded in ethics. The Jesuits believe in educating the whole person. We have the three Cs here at Santa Clara: competence, compassion, and conscience. Those are driven into students. My son John Michael ’81 and his deceased wife, Abby ’83, both graduated from Santa Clara. I had two goddesses graduate from here three or four years ago. All of them were taught the same thing I was taught—that if you are successful in a particular business, you have an obligation to share some of that success with the communities where you were able to succeed—for us, we were able to construct buildings and make our business a success.

GIVE IT AWAY

Since its founding, the Sobrato Family Foundation has donated nearly $135 million in cash and real estate to educational, health, human services, and other charities. Elsewhere in Silicon Valley, gifts from the Sobrato family have included $20 million to Lucile Packard Children’s Hospital, $40 million to Bellarmine College Preparatory high school, and $5 million each to Valley Medical Center and National Hispanic University. A $21.2 million gift in 2012 helped build the Cristo Rey San Jose Jesuit High School, where John A. Sobrato currently serves as board co-chair.

Malone: You and your son, John Michael, signed the Warren Buffett pledge to give away your wealth.

Sobrato: Basically, yeah, the pledge requires you to promise that you’re going to give half your net worth of your estate to charity when— as I call it— “your will matures.” In our case, we decided a long time ago—since we were able to set up the family so they all feel comfortable—that Sue and I, and also John Michael, would give 100 percent of our wealth to charity.

When Warren Buffet called me, I said, “You’re too late. We already decided to do that.” He said, “Well, I still want you on the list.”

Malone: So, before the pledge you’d already made that personal commitment.

Sobrato: When Warren Buffet called me, I said, “You’re too late. We already decided to do that.” He said, “Well, I still want you on the list.” “OK,” I said.

Malone: You pioneered a trend by going into philanthropy. I think of you and I think of Bill Hewlett and Dave Packard beginning all this. Thirty years ago the complaint was that Silicon Valley doesn’t give any money to charity. It’s tightwad, new money—and all that. Now Silicon Valley seems to lead the philanthropic role in some ways.

Sobrato: I think so. The Silicon Valley Community Foundation is now the largest in the United States. It has $7 billion under management, all in donor-advised funds. A few enlightened folks, like the Zuckerbergs, have set aside $150 million of that $7 billion that they gave to the foundation to go into education in Silicon Valley. But I would say all the other major donors have an alma mater outside of California, but they donate to—or they get involved with international causes. As a consequence, very little of that $7 billion gets invested in Silicon Valley. So we as a foundation have decided that we need to primarily focus our giving on causes here in Silicon Valley. We hope that what we’re doing will create a culture of philanthropy that gives back in our own neighborhood.

“WAIT TILL YOU SEE WHAT’S COMING”

The Sobrato Organization owns 8 million square feet of office space and 8,000 facilities in Silicon Valley and 8,000 apartments in California, Oregon, and Washington. Sobrato serves as board chair of the family firm and oversees the three Sobrato Centers for Nonprofits that provide rent-free office space to 58 nonprofit service providers totaling $550,000 square feet. Through the Sobrato House and Sobrato Center for Employment Training, grants, and other endeavors, the Sobrato Organization supports job programs, the Sobrato Early Academic Language program, and many others.

Malone: I spent some time with Malin Burnham down in San Diego. He’s kind of you in San Diego, he transformed that city just as you’ve transformed Silicon Valley. Malin said to me that the smartest thing he ever did was retiring early and starting philanthropy early so he could actually learn the art of philanthropy. He’s about 86, and he had a 40-year run of being a philanthropist. He got good at it, as anyone and waiting until he was 70 years old and getting into it. Do you feel the same way? Because you started young, too.

Sobrato: Well, yes. Our foundation turns 20 years old this year. We’re fond of founding that I did some individual giving. It was back in the early ‘80s when I got involved with Santa Clara, when Father Bill Rewak was president. I think the major gift we made here was to endow the chair of engineering. Then we got involved with the rewrite of the El Camino. I paid for part of that.

Malone: Thank you. The students thank you.

Sobrato: With Santa Clara it’s been a great experience.

Malone: Yes. We are already deciding to do that. He said, “Well, I still want you on the list.”

When Warren Buffet called me, I said, “You’re too late. We already decided to do that.” He said, “Well, I still want you on the list.”
Once upon a time—we’re talking prehistory—farmers controlled almost nothing. The smartest hunter-gatherers of their day pushed seeds under dirt, but it was up to capricious Mother Nature to provide sun and warmth and water at optimal times and in optimal amounts.

In agriculture, the vagaries of the elements still hold some sway to this day. But if Allison Kopf ’11 and her partners in a venture called Agrilyst are right, crop-control perfection may soon be attainable.

And they may soon be very wealthy.

It was little more than six years ago that Kopf stood onstage in Washington, D.C., accepting accolades at the Energy Department’s Solar Decathlon. The junior physics major had spent a year leading construction of SCU’s California-cool solar-powered house, which took third place out of 20 international student teams.

Fast-forward to last September, when she presented at TechCrunch Disrupt’s Startup Battlefield competition for technology startups, the signature event at an annual conference in San Francisco. TechCrunch is a leading website for technology news.

Kopf and co-founder Jason Camp were there to pitch Agrilyst, which makes software to track and optimize production variables in greenhouses and other kinds of indoor farms. They had launched the company only five months before.

And they won.

This was a big deal, and not only because first prize was $50,000. Past winners have included the personal finance website Mint.com and cloud-storage source Dropbox, which was recently valued at $10 billion.

Overnight, Agrilyst went from unknown to hot commodity.

“I had about 10,000 emails in my inbox the next day,” says Kopf, company CEO.

One of the Disrupt judges, Roelof Botha of Silicon Valley venture capital firm Sequoia Capital, told CNBC: “If you think about the need to feed people with hydroponics, building greenhouses is going to be an increasing trend. It’s already a large market, and they [Agrilyst] have very nice tailwinds.”

Kopf says demographers predict that food production will need to increase by 70 percent between now and 2050 to meet global demand. “Which is insane. That’s not a hundred years from now,” says the 26-year-old. “It’s something in our lifetime.”

GETTING HER HANDS DIRTY

Kopf was raised just north of New York City—not exactly farm country. The idea for Agrilyst grew out of her first job out of college, with a New York City startup called BrightFarms. The company aims to build greenhouses in urban areas and create a more local, sustainable food system.

Working at the very first BrightFarms greenhouse, near Philadelphia, she discovered that growing conditions like temperature, humidity, and lighting were already being tightly controlled compared with outdoor fields. But records were still being kept by hand, so every time a problem happened it meant digging through notebooks.

“Growers were making suboptimal decisions and leaving revenue on the table,” she says. “This just seemed like a broken system to me.”

Enter Agrilyst. Together with co-founder Camp, the company’s chief technical officer, Kopf wants to show growers that better use of technology will improve yields, quality, and profits. As of last fall they were working with six growers scattered across the country. Agrilyst is currently based out of a business incubator in Brooklyn and plans to hire about 10 employees in the next year, she says.

The headline on TechCrunch prior to the Disrupt finals declared, “Agrilyst Wants to be the Google Analytics for Greenhouses.”

Its CEO says, “Our moon-shot mission is to change the way agriculture thinks.”
Let’s start with this: a line from a letter, father to son, on the occasion of the birth of the son’s firstborn: Recuerda lo que te decía—que los hijos se quieren al par del amo y no hay cosa igual en este mundo como ellos. Remember what I used to tell you—that we love our children like our own soul and there is nothing like them in the world.

The year is 1971. The new father is named Francisco, the same as his father. The new father is a few years out of college in California and is now in New York City, working on his Ph.D. at Columbia University. To him and his college sweetheart and love of his life, Laura, the boy Pancholín is born.

Francisco, the new father, soon embarks on his dissertation, though not on the subject of his first choice. “I wanted to explore and study works written by Mexicans and their descendants living or having lived in the United States who wrote about their experience in our country,” he writes in the book Taking Hold. That story—their experience—is his, too; he was born in Tlaquepaque, Mexico, and came to California with his family when he was 4 years old. The family worked as migrant laborers, picking grapes in the San Joaquin Valley one season and lettuce and strawberries near Santa Maria another.

In graduate school, his preferred topic of Mexican-American literature is not yet deemed worthy of study. He will help change that assessment. There are undergrads at Columbia College who come to his office asking if he can teach a course on Mexican-American literature and culture. Francisco pitches the idea to the administration, and it flies—sort of. Another letter, this from an administrator: “After consultation with my colleagues, I should like to inform you that the Spanish Department will allow you to teach on your own...
In Santa Maria.

The boys worked the fields and as janitors in high school.

As I watched him, a flash of memory crossed my mind: I was twelve years old and picking strawberries above our heads and sprayed the fields with chemicals that caused our eyes to burn and water for days.

Clearly, there are more stories to be told.

Now the calendar pages fly past: one year, five years, ten. Twenty. Francisco teaches and through his scholarship fosters the broader acceptance of Chicano literature. He serves as an administrator and director of the ethnic studies program at Santa Clara. He raises a family. Two decades on, during a subtext, he returns to writing part of his family’s history. The autobiographical stories form the Circuit: Stories from the Life of a Migrant Child. Written for young adults, children, and chronicle an American dream, the book wins the award and lifts the breadth of the state and nation. The book makes its way into Spanish and then Chinese, Japanese, Korean, Italian, other books for children. You sell a million copies. Young souls are inspired.

A snatch of conversation, also from Taking Hold: Francisco with one of his professors who has seen a story Francisco wrote about a boy who desperately wants a red ball for Christmas. When he was in college, Francisco began jotting down memories of his childhood; they buoyed him when he felt like he was drowning. “I briefly told him about my family crossing the border illegally,” Francisco recounts, “all of us working in the fields, missing school, my father’s illness, and passing my juniorial job on to my younger sibling so that, with financial aid, I could attend the University of Santa Clara, where I took on a few part-time jobs to pay for personal expenses and to send money home.” The professor: “This is fascinating. You should write your story and publish it!” he said emphatically. He reached out and placed his hand on my shoulder and gave me an intense, caring look. “You must.” He emphatically. He reached out and placed his hand on my shoulder and gave me an intense, caring look. “You must.”

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The books Francisco Jiménez has written have inspired community reading groups across the country—read in Mexico.
My father was born in Valley City, North Dakota, in April 1928. I imagine a beautiful spring day then: the onset of green in the soft hills swaddling Valley City; the Sheyenne River running brown and thick with winter runoff and spring rain; the northern plains’ first wildflowers greeting my father’s entrance into the new world naked. Valley City sits hidden and poised, a gully in the infinite grasslands, even now a faraway town in a faraway place. My father was always proud of having come from there. To the end of his life, he had the sweetest spot for North Dakota jokes, the formula for which was usually one part cow, one part farmer, one part earnest, laconic humor of disarming innocence. He would helplessly guffaw at these little tales, like a kid mischievously remembering the best-ever secret of his youth. I came to know him as he must have been as a boy—playful, frightened, vulnerable—when we spent time together as he was dying and my long-dormant love for him came to life.

His family didn’t stay in Valley City long. His father’s furniture store went out of business, victim of hard times hitting farmers in the area. So the family—Dad, his father and mother, his three brothers—moved through North Dakota in the late 1920s and early 1930s until finally landing in St. Paul, Minnesota. I try to imagine my taciturn father, never very revealing of his youth, as a child of such twists and turns in that time and place: the dislocation of repeated moves; two houses burnt down; the vast blackness of bitter winter nights on the northern plains; summertime dust lying over field and furniture; his father away for long stretches of time, seeking business opportunities or selling medical products in the wide-open country from Wisconsin to Montana. We are not talking Dorothea Lange and Dustbowl Okie poverty here. But we are speaking of a time when my father, disguised as a child, had to contend, along with millions of others, with the vast, punitive forces of the Great Depression. How much fear would all of that leave in any little boy! Even if my father had wanted to forget all of that, he couldn’t. You could see that fear in how he was possessive of things. You could also see that fear in how he loved. When he was under anesthesia for surgery later in his life, the nurses said that he kept enumerating the things that needed to be done to ensure my mother would never face such economic hardship in case he died.

My grandfather was the son of Catholic Quebecois immigrants who homesteaded in western Wisconsin in the 1880s. I remember him for his big laugh under circular, wire-rim glasses and for his unselfconsciously protruding stomach sitting tight beneath a bright red vest and spindly, Western-style tie. I think he was the kind of man whose good cheer warmed and drained a room at the same time. You were happy because he was happy. But his laughter came too easily, as if it hadn’t been bought at full price. In the 1930s, he liked to listen on the radio to Father Charles Coughlin denounce Roosevelt, the New Deal, and Jews. My grandmother was Swedish pioneer tough and pushed her sons hard. She also had numinous warmth, her yearly visits to our home a happy memory of her soulful laugh and the kitchen running over with baked goods. I think my father loved my grandmother, but his heart for her was in conflict with itself. She had always been there for him but had pushed him and his brothers hard because their life was hard, and because her pride for them rested heavily in their accomplishments. She was the only person who called him “Jerome” instead of Jerry, and when she did, my high-achieving father bristled to be brought back within her maternal fold. After she died, he went to her funeral but skipped her burial.

By the late 1940s, my grandparents had settled in Bozeman, Montana, the hard years behind them. They were the kind of people against whom Sinclair Lewis set throughout my life, his power had been inscrutable, close, and overwhelming.
He kept a framed picture of a hand extending upward and the Robert Browning quotation: “A man’s reach must exceed his grasp.”

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complaints grew: I was too emotional; the Jesuits at my high school said me, I was stuck in a cycle of self-indulgence; and so forth. My father was right about one thing: The Jesuits had taught me something new; they never counseled me to stop swimming, but they took seriously the fact that I no longer wanted to do it. And, in itself, taking such a desire seriously opened up to me the possibility of a sense of self that stood rightfully on its own. In his Spiritual Exercises, St. Ignatius of Loyola directs directors to refrain from being too directive with a person on a retreat. Suggest this or that. Let the retreatant determine his best course of action, and then let him or her try it out. The test of experience will tell all. The logic here is practical but spiritual, unanimous and primary: a relationship of the retreating and the retreatant. As Ignatius, the founder of the Jesuits, puts it: “He who is giving the Exercises should not turn or incline to one side or the other, but standing in the center like a balance, leave the Creator to act immediately with the creature, and the creature with its Creator and Lord.” My father was not a close-minded Catholic for whom obedience to papal directives exhausts the role of the believer. In any case, I did not intellectual openness did not translate into emotional atten- tion to personal conscience. My father was missing but at home, sitting in the leather chair in his study. It would take absent father. My father was missing but at home, sitting nonetheless. In college, I stopped swimming. I knew, would strip that power and, in time, render him helpless. I was sad, too, that the inexorable wasting of ALS would be that much harder for him, as a physi- cian, he would know everything that was happening to his body. Whatever anger that lingered from the past was ir- relevant in the face of his coming fortune. And that anger, anyhow, felt like an obstacle, a trap. So I will wish with him through this to the end. I started to make more frequent trips back to the East Coast. I marked time by seeing my father’s steady decline: the increasing diffi- culty walking; the need for a cane; the loss of mobility in his arms; the realization that cancer would cost him his driving; the need for a wheelchair to see us walking toward him with cake and candles; and so forth. The Gospel reading for the service was the story of the Good Samaritan. In his life of faith, my father was certain- ly not a contemplative in action, in the formulation that Thomas Merton and others made popular in the 1960s. Nor was he even “in action as contemplative,” as St. Ignatius of Loyola more finely formulated the distinction. Instead, he was a man of action, pure and simple. And the mag- nificent, clustered verses in the story that describe the ac- tions of the Good Samaritan—he “saw” the man beside the road, he “moved with compassion”; he “approached” the man and “poured oil and wine into his wounds”; “bund- aged” him and “wrapped him in his garments,” “took” him to an inn; “cared for him there”; and “gave” coins to the inn- keeper to cover any additional costs—articulated the deep- est intention and greatest fulfillment of my father’s life as a physician. At the funeral, I saw that life in a new light. In his life, I saw more clearly how much my father had achieved professionally in the way these things are com- monly measured: to have traveled the long road of success from the mean streets of New York City to the pleasant world in the world. I also saw more clearly, in a moral sense, how much my father had lived his life; how much responsi- bility for life and death he had constantly shouldered; how all of his achievements had provided us as a family with abundant opportunities for housing and education. The parish priest who said the Funeral Mass had not known my father; nor had my father known him. That lack of familiarity made it all the more surprising to hear Father Carmody, from start to finish, refer to my father as “Dr. Jerome.” As a doctor could no longer help him. He had become a frightened boy again. The last time I saw him, we cele- brated his 73rd birthday. I will never forget the eyes-bright boyishness of his then-gan face as he looked up from his wheelchair to see us walking toward him with cake and candles and singing “Happy Birthday.” Now I think that our relationship was joined with the springtime bringing that must have grieved his arrival in the world in Valley City— the one, inexpressible song, an impromptu “In Paradisum” that recapitulated his life and lullabied him into eternity.

He was a man with this native, inalienable resolve tinged with a bewildered, childlike worry about what was happening to him.
THEM’S THE RULES

Through FOX and CBS, Mike Pereira ’72 and Mike Carey ’71 have changed the way Americans watch football.

BY SAM FARMER
ILLUSTRATIONS BY SEAN MCCABE
**Mike Pereira ‘72**

left, played football for Santa Clara.

He’s part-football, part-fashion plate, with his salt-and-pepper hair combed back, his rectangular hipster glasses, and his wide array of threads.

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 says. “We’re hanging out watching football together. And, ‘Oh, by the way, Mike’s got to go on live television and talk about this play.”

BLYNDSIDED: Being a former official does not guarantee Pereira always agrees with the decisions made on the field. For instance, in a Week 2 game between Dallas and Philadelphia, there was a controversial fourth-down play in the third quarter. The Cowboys blocked an Eagles punt, and the ball was recovered by Dallas’ Kyle Wilber, who returned it 4 for a touchdown. Philadelphia punter Dominque Jones was blind-sided while trying to make a tackle on the play. A flag was thrown. Then, after the officials conversed, it was called, but no foul was called.

Pereira weighed in for the 27 million
viewers, saying he didn’t agree with the decision to pick up the flag. The foul should have been called, he said, because the punter is a defenseless player who, according to the rules, cannot be hit in the head or neck area. Regardless, the call stood.

“Am I a voice box for the officials? Yeah, but sometimes they don’t like the things that I say, they never like to admit they’re wrong,” Pereira says. “There was always the question, ‘What’s the relationship between the officials and me? How are they going to feel about me being the guy?’”

“Generally, I do very little criticism of them. I told them, ‘Put your hand out and said, ‘Don’t squeeze it!’ They get blindsided, hit unprotected. There’s nobody tougher than Favre. He had kind of a huge air of confidence, which had great poise, and he had focus. Leaf was not a firm athlete. I remember Peyton because the punter is a defenseless player who, according to the rules, cannot be hit in the head or neck area. Regardless, the call stood.

“Mike Carey was born for what he does now,” says Fox analyst Howie Long, a Hall of Fame defensive lineman. “He’s used to being the guy in charge and never left me. To this day, that’s still how much officiating is part of my very existence.”

Carey feels the same way. Officiating is in his blood. Even though they no longer wear the uniform, the whistle, there’s no mistaking: Under the TV lights, with tens of millions of viewers listening intently to their explanations, they are unquestionably stars in stripes.

CAN WE SEE THE REPLAY?
Seven great NFL moments (and a cookie) with Mike Carey

BY SAM FARMER

BARRY SANDERS:
“He was unbelievable. He defined physics, I’ve been around some great backs, the whole history. I don’t mean to demean any of them, but nobody’s close. For new guys, Barry’s thighs were about the size of two of mine. On one play, three guys jumped on top of him. He just spins out of it, pushes off, and bang! One step, he’s going full speed.”

FIRST PLAYOFF GAME, WHEN THE LOS ANGELES RAIDERS PLAYED KANSAS CITY IN A FIRST ROUND GAME:
“I remember walking into the Raiders’ locker room after the game. “They were just a big, big guy, and you could just feel the desperation in the air. It wasn’t that it was so tense—there were probably a good bit criticism coming from me than they did Troy Aikman or Joe Buck or any of the
time. I would never use ‘bad’ or ‘blown’

Peyton Manning and Ryan Leaf:
“I saw those guys in back-to-back weeks during their rookie seasons. Actually, Leaf had outperformed Manning in his preseason games. One of the differences between them was Leaf was a soft body. He was not a firm athlete. I remember Peyton had great poise, and he had focus. Leaf had kind of a huge air of confidence, which was important, but he was loose, almost like he’d been there before. Manning was just intense, very focused, really a student of the game. Just two completely different guys.”

Russell Wilson:
“Peat is one of the most accurate guys you would ever want to see at center. He’s a great kid. He was almost like Robocop. (Breit Favre was just so intense we can’t even mention the two compared, we were just avoiding guys. Gets Hi! That all you got? Or, ‘Great Hi!’) One time, Aikman got hit so hard, he was literally crying. No air, no nothing. I said, ‘Are you OK?’ He could barely talk. I said, ‘If you don’t get up, I’m going to have to call somebody out here.’ He gets up, didn’t miss a snap. He landed it after that, but only.”

Wild-Card Game between Houston and Buffalo, When the Bills overcame a 32-point deficit to win in overtime, 41-38, the largest comeback in NFL history:
“Houston’s amazing win in Warren Moon could not miss. It was like the Oilers were playing eighth grade football. Touchdown, touchdown. At halftime Houston’s up 28-13. They come out in the third quarter and go up 35-3. Then, Houston turns its offense off. I remember it to this day. (Buffalo quarterback) Frank Reich. It wasn’t this big ‘Yeah, we’re going to get off the Bills. They were just systematic, just like it was 0-0. No panic, no hesitation. Houston acted like they were smirking. Buffalo scores—oh, no big deal. They score again and again. Then it starts getting close, and you can feel that Houston’s like, ‘OK, time to put them away.’ They never get that engine fired back up again.”

TROY AIKMAN:
“Probably one of the most accurate guys you would ever want to see at quarterback. There’s not your toughest guy on the team, you’re in trouble. They get blindsided, hit unprotected. There’s nobody tougher than Favre. He had his arm injury once, maybe a dislocation or something. I go shake his hand, ‘Hi, you know…’ He puts his hand out and said, ‘Don’t squeeze it! It was so soft!’ I was amazed that he could even hold the ball, much less throw it. Didn’t miss a snap the whole game.”

And the cookie? Breit Favre runs out one time after halftime and brings me an oatmeal raisin cookie. Does that sound? ‘You want a cookie, Mike?’ Then he’d give. ‘God, you’ve been around a while, Mike. How are you doing?’ I say, ‘OK.’ He says, ‘Who am i? I’m not 62!’ I say, ‘No, I’m not 62!’ He says, ‘No, I’m not 62!’ I say, ‘Why would I lie about being old?’”

Mike Carey of the Los Angeles Times and has covered the NFL for more than 20 seasons. He is the California Sportswriter of the Year.

BREIT FAVRE … AND THE COOKIE:
“The quarterback takes so much heat in this league for being overprotected. But if he’s not your toughest guy on the team, you’re in trouble. They get blindsided, hit unprotected. There’s nobody tougher than Favre. He had his arm injury once, maybe a dislocation or something. I go shake his hand, ‘Hi, you know…’ He puts his hand out and said, ‘Don’t squeeze it! It was so soft!’ I was amazed that he could even hold the ball, much less throw it. Didn’t miss a snap the whole game.”

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done professionally at a salon costs about $5 a nail, she says. The Nailbot costs $199 and comes with enough ink to do 5,000 manisures. Schulz says the initial target market for the device is teen and tween girls. “Ninety-two percent of teens decorate their nails regularly, with 14 percent decorating daily,” she says.

But the company also has a social aim: encouraging girls to consider careers in technology, like its founders, Schulz, a mechanical engineering grad, and Pete Walus, inventor and CEO. Preemadonna’s Indiegogo crowdfunding appeal offered supporters a Maker Kit (an early prototype of the Nailbot) that girls can use to learn programming.

The Nailbot itself won’t be available until this fall, but you can get on the wait list and see videos of how it works at Preemadonna.com.

JUDGE AND ANGEL
Pokorny, managing partner at seed-stage angel-investment firm SV Angel, has become a regular among judges the past few years at the TechCrunch Disrupts, which are held annually in San Francisco and New York.

Pokorny earned his bachelor’s in operations and management information systems and has proven a keen judge of startup promise. The former Google employee has made personal angel investments in Square, TweetDeck (acquired by Twitter), and Chomp (acquired by Apple). Among the more famous startups SV Angel has backed are Dropbox, Snapchat, and Pinterest.

Pokorny says he didn’t have to recuse himself from judging his fellow alumni’s entries at Disrupt. Only when the judge has a financial interest in a contestant is recusal required.

Other alumni at SV Angel include partner and tech startup superscout Allison Kopf ’11, Robotics engineer Schulz, a veteran of the National Ignition Facility at Lawrence Livermore National Lab, and CEO. Preemadonna’s Indiegogo’s crowd-funding appeal offered supporters a Maker Kit (an early prototype of the Nailbot) that girls can use to learn programming.

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Heart and Soul. Sometimes it’s better to give in to temptation: the smoky voice, the beguiling melody, the lure of rhythm toward something that you know well but is nevertheless enchanting and new. What you hear, in the arc of songs: ghosts of torch singers past—and the groove of a new jazz thang. What you hear is Siren Songs, debut album of Jackie Gage ’13.

Perhaps you’re there in the storied jazz club Yoshi’s, in Oakland (album release party, March 15), hearing the siren in person, as she sings a song of first love: the crush that ever lingers in your heart—and the ache when you discover that you weren’t the only one in that other’s heart. There’s a spooky mantra whose oh, oh, oh eluding grace and percussion to the memory. The song is called “It’s Your Love.” It breaks up against “That Old Black Magic”—and, before the album and night are through, they will weave in the soul colors of “Afro Blue.” (How could a song from 1959 sound so new?) And how cool is that?

Jackie Gage’s voice and songs are no stranger to us. Beginning in her student days she sang with bands here and about the Bay, from Berkeley to the Fillmore. And one of our favorites, the San Jose Jazz Summer Fest. She curated a stellar showcase of women singers (and a few men) for The Blackbird Tavern and called it “Finals.” The year she graduated from SCU she and dancer Lauren Barnes ’08 were recognized with the inaugural Leigh Wiemers Emerging Artist Award, presented by the San Jose Rotary. Music has taken her to the East Coast, at least for now. What does she hope you hear in this new album?

“I’ve been sifting all these musical worlds, I grew up listening to Billie Holiday and Ella and Lena Armstrong but then heard Erykah Badu, Sade, and Donna Summer, and Metronome…”

For the golden anniversary of the Gold Circle Theatre Party, after 24-year-old Tony Bennett charmed the crowd and took us allayway to the stars, you could find 24-year-old Jackie Gage singing in an intimate jazz lounge at the Paramount, where the party continued. She was there with Miles Mosley Swings, a trio of fiddles (with SCU political scientist Peter Minnoweck thinking the notes) taking us deeper into the night with jazz standards. They gave a slightly different take on a tune you know well. Where do you leave your heart? An answer—sing with me: “I left my heart … in Santa Clara …”

“I did,” Jackie Gage said. “I really did.”
Lawyer linker

UprCounsel has been called a cross between Avramony and Uber. Its co-founder and CEO, Matt Faustman J.D. ’09, MBA ’09, is a kind of matchmaker for lawyers and clients. He’s also one of the 150 “Next Wave Top Professionals 35 & Under,” as selected last fall by the career-oriented social networking site LinkedIn. UprCounsel makes matches between vetted independent lawyers and businesses pining for quality, affordable legal services. The lawyers who register with the site (more than 10,000 so far) are like Uber drivers in that they bid on individual jobs. Cutting out law-firm overhead and the profit margins needed to put money in partners’ pockets results in businesses paying about two-thirds of what they would with a traditional law firm, the company says. If UpCounsel proves disruptive to the legal services industry, that will be nothing new for Faustman. In law school he founded a company to help make student notes more widely accessible and reduce reliance on expensive hardbound textbooks.

LinkedIn selected UprCounsel for its first-ever list of “Next Wave Top Professionals 35 and Under”.
Matt Faustman J.D., MBA ’09 of UprCounsel and Rachel Saunders ’11 ofYahoo.

SUPER RECRUITER

Making LinkedIn’s list of 150 “Next Wave Top Professionals 35 & Under” almost seems like faint praise for a recruiter renowned for locating and landing people with “superpowers.” No, Rachel Saunders ’11 doesn’t work in HR at the Hall of Justice (home office of Superman, Batman, Wonder Woman, et al.). She’s a recruiter for Yahoo. “Superpowers” is the term Yahoo uses to refer to people seen as having the ability to exceed expectations in a role. What makes Saunders famous (in tech-recruiting circles anyway) is how she personalizes her head hunting. Instead of emailing dozens of potential candidates, she’ll customize her approach to a select few. That sometimes means spending hours Googling social media and other public sources for clues about a target’s hobbies and passions. “When I send a mildly tailored email, I usually get a 25 percent response rate. However, when I really customize the email and show the candidate I’ve done my homework, the response rate jumps to 60 to 70 percent.”

Lawyer linker

Three Days’ Work in the arid hills of Baja, California, southeast of Tijuana, on the way to Tecate, along a dirt road on a little piece of land: Mix the concrete, pour the slab. Frame the walls and raise the roof. Use only bare hands: tools—none. Help a family build a simple home. The labor will leave muscles aching. Expect nicks and bruises.

But the days will fill the hearts of the builders with joy. And the chance to build has brought James Reites, S.J., M.S.T ’71 and more than 1,000 students and alumni on trips to build houses in Baja in the past dozen years or so. “We’re getting to the old pros at it now,” he says. The trips serve as an annual reunion for some young alumni—including veterans of the three USC Solar Decathlon Teams. Jerkwise non-engineers Katharine Nichols 70 and younger sister Jenny Nichols 72 first gained nails and saws and two-by-fours with the project during their first year of college. They’ve come back again and again. In fact, Katherine—who works at Facebook as part of the academic relations team—has taken on organizational duties for much of the trip for several years. She credits the oldest sister in the family, Andrea Nicholom McCandless 97, for getting her involved initially.

Reites organized the inaugural trip for students when he was faculty director-in-residence in Xavier Residential Learning Community, in USC’s McLaughlin Hall, which drew students interested in the theme of global solidarity. Reites figured, “What better way to understand solidarity than through an immersion trip?” So, at Christmas time, he led a group of students to Baja to build, with house plans and materials provided by the nonprofit organization Assistance Ministeires.

Last year, just before Thanksgiving, a crew of dozen Santa Clara grad and staff took up the trip. It was a first for two of them: engineer Amanda Laufer 15 and photographer Chuck Barry, who served as University photographer for more than a quarter-century when he wasn’t taking photos for us, he set aside his camera and joined the crew. Observation: Using a hand saw to cut a two-by-four that hasn’t been lined up quite straight, the wood is heavy, dense, and wet. “I’ve done hard work,” he says. “I grew up doing hard work. This was some seriously hard work.”

This comes when the house is nearly complete. In a ceremony to which the keys are turned over to the owner, the builders present hopes and prayers they have written on little pieces of paper, to be stuccoed into the wall. Such as: “May this home be filled with nothing but good will and joy and no strife.”

Photo essay: building a house, at santaclaramagazine.com
What’s the Most Revered Rule in Silicon Valley? Moore’s Law. It predicted, in essence, that computing speed and power would double every two years as transistor density on integrated circuits doubled. William M. Holt M.S. ’78 didn’t write Moore’s Law. Intel co-founder Gordon E. Moore did, decades ago. But Holt has been called “one of the people who keeps Moore’s Law going.”

Holt has done that so well that last December the Semiconductor Industry Association awarded him the industry’s highest honor, the Robert N. Noyce Award, named for Intel’s other co-founder. One of the analogies used to illustrate what Holt has done is: “If that professor had not gotten those sample parts to class from an electronics manufacturer, neither one of us would have known anything about the company.” Holt recalls.

It’s a career, however, he easily could have missed out on. As a senior electrical engineering major at the University of Illinois in 1974 he hoped to interview with Digital Equipment Corporation, one of the leading computer manufacturers. But a friend and fellow Illini major mentioned that a professor of his had brought some sample parts to class from an electronics manufacturer. Neither of them had heard of the company, but the friend suggested they sign up for an interview with its campus recruiter. “If that professor had not gotten those sample parts from Intel, neither one of us would have known anything about the company,” Holt recalls.

He and his friend, Carl Simmons M.S. ’79, both ended up accepting offers from Intel (then just six years old) and moving to California. And both pursued a master’s in electrical engineering from Santa Clara through a part-time program. They took classes one or two days a week from 7 to 9 a.m., and then drove five minutes to Intel. Holt says the knowledge he gained from the program definitely benefited him professionally. Today an advanced degree is almost required to work as an engineer in the semiconductor industry. As for Holt’s dream of joining Digital Equipment, he landed a campus interview in Santa Clara through a part-time program. They took classes one or two days a week from 7 to 9 a.m., and then drove five minutes to Intel. Holt says the knowledge he gained from the program definitely benefited him professionally. Today an advanced degree is almost required to work as an engineer in the semiconductor industry. As for Holt’s dream of joining Digital Equipment, he landed a campus interview in Santa Clara through a part-time program. They took classes one or two days a week from 7 to 9 a.m., and then drove five minutes to Intel. Holt says the knowledge he gained from the program definitely benefited him professionally. Today an advanced degree is almost required to work as an engineer in the semiconductor industry.
1966 Rosette G. Dawson

writes, “I married Bob in San Jose in 1964. Glad to be here!” ¶ Robert B. Dohme M.S. ’67 retired two years ago from BAE Systems as a senior systems engineer. He reports having two children (one boy, one girl) and “two-plus” grandchildren (all our kids are growing now on family/home/family life, photography, attending sports car races, and running.”

1966 REUNION YEAR

writes, “I moved back to San Jose in 2011. Hard to say goodbye to your kids when you have dreamed of the amazing career that provided him in 1974 when he provided the 2024 Summer Olympics. He is tee to oversee and coordinate the city’s bid for Los Angeles, the Bay Area, Sacramento, Chicago. In addition, he serves as a program management advisor and forensic expert witness on public and private development projects.

1983 Hugh Daly is vice president of the software engineering and marketing at MEET.CONNECT USA, a maker of electronic connector component based in Tinton Falls, New Jersey. ¶ Kathy Lindemuth is the new chief for education. She is the effective director of the Peace Corps. ¶ John W.but also serves as a policy advisor to the Office of County Counsel. She writes, “I am a medicolegal analyst and a regional delegate for Girl Scouts to Humboldt County and open a marine biology glass bottle.” ¶ Mary Marsella writes that after 30 years of helping various religious studies classes that Catholic high schools have to offer," she is taking a break for several months at Port Washington, California. Doing business as Peace Within * Anxiety, Trauma & OCD Treatment, she sees children through older adults, couples, and families in an online and in-person complex therapy. Kathy lived 10 years in the Army before being followed by 14 years as a health care representative.

1986 REUNION YEAR

writes, “I am living in the Washington, D.C. area and enjoying the Montana and Great Falls area. In July we will celebrate our 30th anniversary,” ¶ Mike Barnes ’89 is married and living in Seattle. ¶ Andrew Byrne M.S. ’89 is married and currently living in Oregon, where he works for an engineering firm focusing on thermally efficient hexagonal structures. He ardently pursue outdoor activities and has climbed a number of the tallest 2000 peaks in North and Central America. He also collect rare and unique species from some of the lowest-elevation coastlines in the Northern Pacific basin and hopes to write a book about Humboldt County and open a marine biology glass bottle. ¶ Mary Marsella writes that after 30 years of helping various religious studies classes that Catholic high schools have to offer," she is taking a break for several months at Port Washington, California. Doing business as Peace Within * Anxiety, Trauma & OCD Treatment, she sees children through older adults, couples, and families in an online and-person complex therapy. Kathy lived 10 years in the Army before being followed by 14 years as a health care representative.

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1971 REUNION YEAR

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Like a Big Pizza Pie. They met sophomore year, moving into Casa Italiana. (That’s a residence hall that celebrates Italian heritage and culture.) They both minored in Italian. They both decided to study abroad in Rome. From all this you might conclude that Adriana Asdourian ’10 and Justin Thomson ’10 are of Italian ancestry. If you did, you’d be half right. Almost.

Adriana is half Italian and half Armenian. Justin is of Polish and English heritage. Adriana grew up with some recent Danish influence (hence the Scandinavian surname). They met two days after Christmas 2014 at Sts. Peter and Paul Church in San Francisco’s North Beach—the part of town that’s the epicenter of town that’s the epicenter of town that’s the epicenter of town that’s the epicenter of town that’s the epicenter of the same location, Rome,” she says. The groom now works as director of data, analytics, and infrastructure at ABV Media in San Francisco. The company builds context-rich websites. The bride is a talent-development manager for Sequoia Consulting Group, which advises growing tech companies on benefits, compensation, and HR matters. Justin is now actually Justin Asdourian. Adriana says she has a strong connection to her family’s heritage and never planned on changing her last name—so he volunteered to take her.

As for their Italian roots, she says she’s been back to Italy once since they studied abroad, but he hasn’t. They’re planning to return together this summer.

Lives Joined
Juanita K. Williams ’76 married Den- nie J. Hanson Jr. on Aug. 29, 2015, in Honolulu, Hawaii, where they reside.

Matthew Barwitz ’06 married Mattie Robertson in October 2012. Matthew Mayerhofer ’06 served as an officiant.

Michael Amato ’07, M.S. ’11 and Bi- anca Valler ’07 tied the knot on Jan. 24, 2015. They live in San Jose. Bianca works at Family Supportive Housing and Michael at Apple.

Matt Skaia ’07 and Haley Jorgenson were married in April 2015 by Sara Sino ’06. Groomsmen included Daniel Rivera ’07, Patrick Byrnes ’07, Nick Lauster ’07, and David ’07. Nate Bourque ’07, and Drew Bolger ’07. The newlyweds welcomed Griffin Charles Skaia on July 30, 2015.

Cherie Motola ’09 and Gregory Lam- brecht ’10 were married on Aug. 1, 2015. Cherie is a school psychologist and Greg is an English teacher and de- cuhch in Sunnyvale.

Lisa Bregan ’10 married Brian Bregan ’10 on Oct. 24, 2014, in a ceremony held in Monterey, California.


Giselle Marie Estabeok ’09 and Cari Giovanis Ammatuna ’70 were wed on April 11, 2015. Included in the wedding party: maid of honor Jenna Arbido Dunts ’09, bridesmaid Juli- ane Tortolani ’11, and groomsman Nick Calvitti ’09. The couple live in Roswell, California.

Gabriela Tenol J.D. ’12 and Martin Bohn J.D. ’12 were united in marriage on May 30, 2015. Crystal Roberts J.D. ’12 was a bridesmaid and Jake Smith J.D. ’12 a groomsman. Gabriela works for San Mateo County; Martin works for a private law firm in Palo Alto.

Chloe (Wilson) Sommers ’12 married Ron Sommers III on July 19, 2015. They reside in Chicago, where Ron attends the Loyola University Chicago School of Medicine. Chloe studies at Loyola University Chicago School of Law.

Births & Adoptions
Carlton K. Clarke II ’91 and wife Liana welcomed the first grandchild, Andrew Dean, in June 2015. The family lives in University Park, Texas. Liana is taking time off as comptroller for an oil company Carlton is working as an obstetrician.


Amy Seidlinger ’94 is a first-time mom via adoptive son Jackson Seidlinger, who was born July 14, 2015, in Galveston, Texas. Home is in San Diego.

Michelle (Despres) Jaeger ’96 and husband Josh Jaeger welcomed Liam Jackson on Jan. 23, 2015. He joins sisters Sydney (2012) and Madison (4). Michelle is a Realtor in the Peninsula and is in marketing at Google.

Insida (Wong) Korten ’96 and Je- dale welcomed Jessica Celine to the world on Sept. 9, 2015. They live in San Jose with Jessica’s brother, Jackson.

Angie Little ’98 welcomed her first, Bennett James, on Jan. 1, 2015.

Brendan O’Brien ’92 and Orlaith (Russell) O’Brien ’92 welcomed their third child, Brian Francesca, on Nov. 4, 2015. They join Liam (2007) and Declan (2). The family lives in Birmingham.

Benton Gray ’95 and Carly (Byrne) Gray ’97 welcomed Kandey Byrne on March 15, 2015. The family lives in Seattle.

Camille Sommers ’95 and husband Douglas welcomed a baby girl, Larissa Rose, on Sept. 1, 2015. The family of three lives in Fremont.

Lisa Lavorga ’95 and husband Joseph welcomed a baby girl, Katelyn, on Sep. 7, 2015. The family of four lives in SF.

Matthew (Marty) Scott ’97 and wife, Maria Welke ’97, welcomed a daughter, Sophia, on Oct. 12, 2015. The family lives in San Jose.


Jessica Gray ’98 and husband John welcomed their third child, Dylan Francis, on Nov 4, 2015. Their family lives in Monterey, California.

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Johnny Football. In Broncos football lore, few wins are more celebrated than Santa Clara’s upset of legendary Coach Paul “Bear” Bryant’s Kentucky Wildcats in the 1950 Orange Bowl. The upset from California were quarterbacked that day by a 19-year-old future judge from Chicago, Johnny Pasco ’52, who ran for a touchdown in a 21–13 win. He passed away last Thanksgiving at age 84.

Other stories:

1996 REUNION YEAR

Ollie Mamaril was promoted to senior motion graphic designer for CBS Los Angeles. Wife Sara, and cat Rolls live in Chicago.

† Janet Panetta ’60, J.D. ’80, Jimmy lives in her hometown of Carmel Valley. † Michelle Andre has joined Virtuoso Incentives, a VP of marketing. She was recently recognized with a Stevie Award for Female Executive of the Year as well as the Marketing Executive of the Year award from the Best In Biz awards.

1998

Religious studies professor Socorro Castañeda-Liles shared her inspiring life story, from a grimm childhood in Mexico to a career in academia, in Visio magazine. She’s currently working on a book about the Catholic devotion of Latinas, to be published by Oxford University Press. Her husband is Jose Castañeda-Liles, development research director at SCU. They have a daughter.

2000

Jason Baker J.D. ’00, director of Capital City Council to serve as the San Jose suburb’s mayor for the third time. Building a new library for the city is on his to-do list for 2016. † Amy Theberge M.A. ’04 is the new principal at Harvest Park Middle School in Placentia.

2001 REUNION YEAR

Tania (Rodriguez) Abrahado writes that she and husband Gonzalo have bought a first home and moved to Austin, Texas.

2002

Rafaeli Zavala writes, “After eight years away from our native land (California), Pearl Barros ’00, Violet Barros-Zavala (18 months), and I have finally returned from Boston, Massachusetts.” † Nicholas J.C. Santos, S.J., Th.M. has joined the faculty of Creighton University in Omaha, Nebraska. He’s an assistant professor of marketing in the business college at Marquette University in Milwaukee and co-director of Marquette’s social innovation initiative. Prior to entering the Jesuits, the native of Pune, India, was an accountant for a chemical distributor and transportation company. He spent three years as a traveling scholar and postdoctoral fellow at SCU’s Markkula Center for Applied Ethics and was also involved with the Global Social Benefit Incubator program of the Miller Center for Social Entrepreneurship.

2004

Kym Campbell is the founder of Small Fortify Choice, a website for women facing infertility issues. She writes, “After four years of quietly struggling with infertility myself, I became motivated to do a cause for those dealing with this very common issue.” † I love my handsome husband and especially orthodontists,” writes Krista Hiratsuka, who recently purchased Orthodontics of San Mateo. † Dan Winter is a new partner in a California-based accounting and consulting firm Burr Pilger Mayer Inc. Dan recently spent a month traveling in New Zealand with his wife, including hiking across active volcanos and whitewater rafting.

2006

REUNION YEAR

Tawronia S. Holmes is an associate at the law firm Stevenson & Wlezien, PC. She also volunteers with the Bar Association of San Francisco’s Lawyers in the Schools Program and is active with the San Mateo County Bar Association. † Eric Hutchinson J.D. ’06 is a California Lawyer of the Year by California Lawyer magazine. He was honored in the intellectual property category for his work representing memory-cell maker Sallens Corp. in an infringement lawsuit.

2008

Malu Veltze ’15 traveled the intellectual property law for the University in an infringement lawsuit. She successfully executed company’s intellectual property and reached a settlement with the opposition. Pasco, who mentored the quarterback, was known for his ability to spot the football equivalent of the poker “no-tell” card game that tipped him off to what the defense had planned. Three quarterbacks he coached went on to play professionally, including NFL Pro Bowlers Dan Pastorini ’71, Sam Smart, and Danny Kanell ’80, who was a franchise quarterback with the New York Jets and was traded to the Denver Broncos.

The 1950 Orange Bowl was a contest of old and new. The Broncos were leather helmets, and its starters played both ways. Pasco sported the new plastic helmets and fielded separate offenses and defenses. Yet the old-fashioned way won.

A year after the law firm's founding, Loyola Law School in Los Angeles, he then began a private practice in criminal law in San Jose that lasted 20 years. The University discontinued its football program two years after the Orange Bowl win. When it was revived in 1953, coach Pat Malley ’52, a close friend, asked Pasco to help as a volunteer assistant. He said yes. He kept it for 10 years. He was one of several alumni pillars of the community who, year after year, returned to campus every afternoon at 3:10 to work with the team. Monday nights the coaches studied film of their upcoming opponent. Pasco, who mentored the quarterback, was known for his ability to spot the football equivalent of the poker “no-tell” card game that tipped him off to what the defense had planned. Three quarterbacks he coached went on to play professionally, including NFL Pro Bowler Dan Pastorini ’71, Sam Smart, and Danny Kanell ’80, who was a franchise quarterback with the New York Jets and was traded to the Denver Broncos.

Paco sometimes told a story from his playing days of how he dealt with a defensive lineman who kept getting through the blocking. He told his linemen to let the player come straight through on the next play. As the defensive player gallantly turned him, he said, “pass it on to the surprised player’s face.” This was the advent of the facemask.

Smart, soft-spoken, and resolute, he was one of the original members of the Broncos’ Board Foundation, launched in 1962, which raises money for scholarships and other athletic needs at Santa Clara.

Ollie Mamaril

PHOTO COURTESY SCU ARCHIVES AND SPECIAL COLLECTIONS. WORDS BY ED COHEN
**OBITUARIES**

We publish the news of the passing of Broncos as we learn of it. Find obituary notices and photos for publication online and in print.

**1943**

An engineer and fourth-generation Californian since 1929, Robert Finocchio Sr. was a founding member of the Santa Clara University baseball team and a part of the team that installed the intercollegiate stadium system for the Golden Gate Bridge in 1937. He owned engineering and construction firm Val- entine Corporation. He was a timekeeper for the 1960 Winter Olympics in Squaw Valley and amateur winemaker (his 2003 Valentine Cabernet Sauvignon was named Time hon- ors and Photos for publication online and in print.

**1950**

Richard DiNapoli had a zest for life and a desire to move on anything, especially if it was a good cause, with a genuine interest in people and treated everyone he met with kindness and respect. He was the second-generation owner of San Geronimo Packing Company, a family business, and hardworking Santa Clara residents in canning peaches, apricots, and tomatoes in "The Valley of Hearty's Delight" until his closure in 1994. He was born in San Jose and ran his business in San Carlos during World War II. He is remembered for his patience, loyalty, and gentle demeanor. Survivors include his wife,影响 the world and a deep passion for travel and culture. He will be remembered for his generosity, his dedication to his work, his passion for life, and his love for family and friends. The Broncos sported significant victories, which he often celebrated, and his words of wisdom were cherished by his children and grandchildren. The Bronco men's basketball team that passed away on July 12, 2015, in Santa Barbara. Chrissy dealt with bipolar disease and schizophrenia and had a lifelong battle with mental illness. She joined the Bronco Bench Foundation in 2010 and was a积极 supporter of the Bronco Bench Foundation. She died on Sept. 3, 2015.

**1953**

Ed Nilsson, J.D. 75, died on Aug. 6, 2015, due to complications from his 9th surgery for the treatment of esophageal cancer. Ed lived in Scotts Valley, California, and practiced law in the San Francisco Bay Area for many years. He was a lawyer respected and admired by many, particularly as a faculty member at Santa Clara School of Law and DeAnza Community College. A former Bronco varsity football player, Ed was a devoted family man and was as much as he continues to do so after his own two kids were grown, including with his wife, family, friends, and the world at large. He continued his passion, and his family and friends are his family, friends, and the community.

**1958**

John Philip Taglio passed away on Dec. 9, 2014, in Oaklands, after a long illness. He was 63. He was a member of the Santa Clara, serving as a member of the Board of Founders for many years. He loved hunting and golf and was an avid sports fan. Most of all, Bob was a devoted husband for 65 years to Virginia Arata and father for their four children. He was a prominent and honored member for excellence and professionalism. In 1997 he and his wife, Carol, retired and shared their time between their homes in Granada Hills, Idaho, and Kauai, Hawaii. John was instrumental in building the Bronco Foundation and spent time and energy and compassion for his fellow man. He loved being around children and four grandchildren.

**1968**

Robert Finocchio Sr. was born with his sister Patricia at O’Connor Hospital on Nov. 30, 2015, in Oakland after a long illness. He is survived by his wife, Janice Young; his daughter, Jenna; and his son, Michael. He had a zest for life and a desire to move on anything, especially if it was a good cause, with a genuine interest in people and treated everyone he met with kindness and respect. He was the second-generation owner of San Geronimo Packing Company, a family business, and hardworking Santa Clara residents in canning peaches, apricots, and tomatoes in “The Valley of Hearty’s Delight” until his closure in 1994. He was born in San Jose and ran his business in San Carlos during World War II. He is remembered for his patience, loyalty, and gentle demeanor. Survivors include his wife,影响 the world and a deep passion for travel and culture. He will be remembered for his generosity, his dedication to his work, his passion for life, and his love for family and friends. The Broncos sported significant victories, which he often celebrated, and his words of wisdom were cherished by his children and grandchildren. The Bronco men’s basketball team that passed away on July 12, 2015, in Santa Barbara. Chrissy dealt with bipolar disease and schizophrenia and had a lifelong battle with mental illness. She joined the Bronco Bench Foundation in 2010 and was a积极 supporter of the Bronco Bench Foundation. She died on Sept. 3, 2015.
Another fact? Director and Physics professor Phil Kesten has been working with students to try to make the observatory to its original use.

**PADRE OF THE RAINS** Fr. Ricard began making long-range weather predictions in 1907, based on flares he observed on the surface of the sun. The sunspot theory proved a scientific dead end, but Fr. Ricard used to field calls from sports promoters and Hollywood moviemakers looking for the inside scoop on weather. He died in 1930.

**COMET SHOEMAKER–LEVY 9** broke into pieces and smashed into Jupiter in July 1994. SCU’s telescope allowed a camera to capture unique moments in the series of collisions—including some pieces hitting that no other telescopes recorded.

**DAMES, SWEET DAMES** The 50-foot central dome of the observatory is flanked by a pair of smaller domes. Along with the big scope, astronomy equipment inside includes an 8-inch Fauth refractor telescope and an equatorial mount to hold a planetarium projector. The observatory has not been used as such since the early 2000s. Instead, it provides a home for SCU archaeological artifacts and labs—a site for preservation, study, and research.

**SCOPE MAKER** Alvan Clark (that’s him) & Sons built the telescope in 1882. At the time, the 15-foot-long telescope was the fourth-largest in the world. It was originally destined for an observatory in Southern California that was destroyed by an earthquake.

**HERE’S THE SCOPE** In 1928, the package supposedly containing the long-awaited lens from Vancouver arrived. But inside was a 60-inch slab of concrete! The observatory eventually got its first telescope in 1930: an enormous 16-inch Clark refractor, above. And Fr. Ricard recovered the money sent to Vancouver.

**BEAUTIFUL DAY**

It was a gorgeous, sun-drenched Santa Clara day when Olivia Bormann ’16 was looking at colleges and visited the Mission Campus. She loved the place. Scholarships made it possible for her to come here. Philosophy is her major, entrepreneurship her minor, water her element. “If I could breathe underwater, I don’t think I’d ever leave the pool,” she says. She captains the water polo club. On land, she supervises other students in the SCU Call Center. She treasures small class sizes and how deeply professors care about students. On April 6, Olivia and many others will be asking you to make it a particularly beautiful day: All in for SCU. Make a gift to fund scholarships or your favorite thing about Santa Clara. What will that be? scu.edu/allin

**THE RICARD MEMORIAL OBSERVATORY** was completed in 1928 to be used for research by Jerome Sixtus Ricard, S.J., a meteorologist known as Santa Clara’s “Padre of the Rains.” He studied flares on the surface of the sun—and he aspired to have the king of reflector telescopes. A smooth character from Vancouver promised to provide a 60-inch lens. He sent something else entirely.
Fly me to the Moon: Tony Bennett and the Golden Circle. Page 16
Let there be light: the NASA maverick who saved Hubble. Page 20
Like no place on Earth: building Silicon Valley. Page 28
How greenhouses are about to get very smart. Page 32