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President's Report

Interesting Times



We all know that Chinese curse: *May you live in interesting times*.

Few times in our history as a country, and never in my lifetime, have the times been as *interesting* as they are today. I lost count of the number of times I have said, "Well, I can't imagine that happening," and then it did.

Colleges started sending students home, or told them not to return from spring breaks; private schools in New York which were about to start their two weeks of spring break closed early. But I knew it was serious when the City cancelled the St. Patrick's Day Parade. I certainly could not have imagined what happened next — at the close of business on the night before St. Patrick's Day, all bars and restaurants closed until further notice. St. Patrick's Day in NYC with no parade and no bars open. Historic times indeed.

In the weeks that followed, we moved to remote instruction, the governor put the state on "Pause," and the president declared this a national emergency. No one's life continued as normal. Every one of us has been challenged to adapt our lives to the new normal, often spending significantly more time at home with family.

Since I live just around the block from Regis, I continue to come into the office every day. I put out the mail (if it is delivered), open Development envelopes, scan the checks, and take them to the ATM. I have become the one people call or email if we need a scan out of a yearbook (e.g., the 1958 basketball team for a *Wall Street Journal* article) or something mailed out. I Zoom from the office instead of my bedroom. I say Mass every day in the Regis Chapel of the Sacred Heart.

I have never been so conscious of the privilege of being able to celebrate Mass than I have been during this lockdown when people are unable to go to Mass other than virtually, and it has become the central focus of my day, along with some time of prayer afterwards seated in the back of the Chapel. This time has helped me move from times of anger or disbelief or emptiness to a greater sense of consolation.

Consolation as I reflect on the good work of our students and faculty and administration as we moved to this new way of instruction. Consolation as I hear stories of Dr. Anthony Fauci '58 leading all of us in this difficult moment, and many other stories of alumni and friends who are serving our community on the front lines of this pandemic. Consolation as I reflect on how people have been caring for me and the other Jesuits I live with as they call, write, send food or drink to us.

There also are so many stories of tremendous suffering. Parents or friends who have died, and families have not been able to gather with them at the end, and then funerals that cannot happen, and celebrations of life that have to be postponed. Faculty, parents, and even some of our students have suffered from COVID-19, and the challenges are difficult. We all know stories, some closer to us than others, but the stories are real, and they hurt.

During this time, life does not go on as normal. It is not clear what the new normal will be. Will we be able to resume school in the fall the way we have done 106 other years before? No one knows yet. That alone is unsettling. Will we be able to celebrate graduation in November as we now plan, or will the virus make a resurgence? We do not know.

Such uncertainty brings me back to my evening Mass and prayer in the Chapel. I don't think that anyone who knows me well would classify me as particularly pious, yet I am drawn more to the Regis Chapel each day. I think of how it has been a place of peace and inspiration to young men for more than 100 years. I would love to know what happened in there during the pandemic of 1918. For me, at this time, it is a place of refuge from an unknown future, bringing me closer to a God who strives to make himself better known to others and me. That itself brings me great consolation in this time of uncertainty.

Be assured of my prayers for you, especially during my Mass in the Regis Chapel.

God bless.

Daniel K. Lahart, SJ

President

The Office of Development

Fundraising in the Time of COVID-19

As the impact of the COVID-19 pandemic continues to unfold, the Office of Development is deeply grateful for the generous and continued support of Regis' alumni, parents, and friends. In an uncertain time like the present, Regis relies more than ever on the support of our committed and selfless donors. We thank you for all that you do for the school and its important mission.

- The 2020 Annual Fund, *Transforming Lives*, continues through June 30. The Annual Fund supports the operating budget of Regis, which is roughly \$15 million. We have kept our entire faculty and staff intact, and payroll is by far the school's most significant expense. Overall expenses for the year will remain relatively flat, which highlights the need for continued Annual Fund support.
- The second most significant source of funding for Regis is our endowment. Given market volatility, the endowment has seen some decline in recent months, which only further emphasizes the need for strong Annual Fund performance. Annual Fund support allows us to meet our needs without withdrawing excessive funds from the endowment.
- Regis has taken consistent and concrete steps to make sure that all members of the Regis and REACH communities have access to the tools that make remote learning possible. A financial assistance committee assesses needs, and your support makes this special outreach possible.

Regis continues to transform the lives of our young men, even as the world around us and all our lives have been transformed. Your giving helps us to form intelligent, capable young men to be leaders and *Men for Others*. We look forward to the end of our fiscal year on June 30, and we thank

you for your continued generosity. If you have questions or comments, please contact giving@regis.org.

Virtual Events and Gatherings

Along with longer days and warmer weather, the spring typically brings alumni reunions and other special events to Regis. As the COVID-19 pandemic unfolded, one event after another was cancelled or postponed. When it became clearer that shelter-in-place would last a few months, rather than just a week or two, the Development Office decided to host various virtual events on Zoom. (Please see the inside back cover and events calendar for more information.)

- Even though in-person reunions had to be postponed, there are many tales

 reunion-related or otherwise of alumni connecting with one another on Zoom for virtual reunions or a casual happy hour. If the Development Office can help facilitate a gathering like this for your class, please email alumni@regis.org.
- The Development Office supports the Regis Parents' Club each year as the club hosts its annual Auction. This year, the event was hosted virtually in late March and all alumni were invited to attend. Despite the challenging circumstances, the event raised \$480,000, and set new records in many bidding categories. All support of this event, especially this year, is deeply appreciated.

Connection and community are more important than ever, and the Development Office makes it a priority to facilitate such opportunities in normal times and current times alike. If you have questions or suggestions, please contact alumni@regis.org or events@regis.org.

The CARES Act and Charitable Giving

The new CARES (Coronavirus Aid, Relief, and Economic Security) Act is designed to help individuals, businesses, and nonprofits facing economic hardship during the coronavirus pandemic.

Here are a few key provisions of the CARES Act that may affect you and your charitable goals:

- A new deduction for charitable donors who do not itemize when filing their tax returns. If you do not itemize but make a cash gift to charity, you will be allowed to take a special tax deduction in 2020, up to \$300 (per taxpayer unit), to reduce your tax liability.
- For those who do itemize their deductions, the new law allows for cash contributions to qualified charities such as Regis to be deducted up to 100% of your adjusted gross income for the 2020 calendar year.

 Previously the deduction was capped at 60% of annual income.
- The new law temporarily suspends the requirements for required minimum distributions (RMDs) from IRAs for the 2020 tax year. For those over age 70 ½ and in the habit of using your RMD for charitable contributions, it may still be a good idea to make your gift from your IRA because you pay no income taxes on the gift, and since the gift doesn't count as income, it can help you reduce your annual income level. This in turn may help lower your Medicare premiums and decrease the amount of Social Security that is subject to tax.

As always, please be sure to consult with your tax advisor before taking any action.



TRANSFORMING LIVES THE 2020 ANNUAL FUND

Whether on 84th Street or through remote instruction, Regis forms bright young men into critical thinkers, imaginative leaders, and *Men for Others*. Consider a gift that transforms with a gift to the 2020 Annual Fund.

regis.org/give

Thank you for your support of tuition-free Jesuit education!

News & Notes

For expanded coverage of these and other news stories, visit news.regis.org

Two Alumni Doctors Host Virtual Town Halls for Regis Parents



Two Regis alumni and classmates made a virtual return to the school on Wednesday, April 1 to share their expertise and offer guidance to Regis parents during the COVID-19 pandemic.

Dr. Christopher Bandera '06, a pediatrician affiliated with NYU Langone Health, and Dr. Joseph Villarin '06, a third-year Psychiatry resident at New York-Presbyterian Hospital (Columbia Campus)/New York State Psychiatric Institute, joined two Town Halls hosted on Zoom. Dr. Bandera discussed best practices for avoiding contracting COVID-19, and Dr. Villarin shared recommendations for managing anxiety. The two doctors then answered questions from Regis parents. The first hour-long Town Hall was conducted in English, while the second hour-long meeting was held in Spanish.

"I am so grateful to Dr. Villarin and Dr. Bandera for sharing their expertise with us and our families," said Dr. Ralph Nofi, Regis' school Psychologist. "They explained the potential consequences of our current situation clearly, and offered helpful advice in a thoughtful and sensitive manner. Listening to them made me proud that Regis contributed to their education and gave me great confidence that we can all work together to support each other through this crisis."

Fr. A.J. Rizzo, SJ, Named Next President of Scranton Prep



On Thursday, May 15, Scranton Preparatory School announced that its Board of Trustees had elected Fr. A.J. Rizzo, SJ, to serve as its next president. Fr. Rizzo, the Director of Mission and Identity at Regis, will begin his tenure at Scranton Prep on July 1, 2021. He will continue to serve in his current role through the end of the 2020-21 academic year.

"I've been delighted to have Fr. Rizzo with us these last two years, and I look forward to having him here for one more year," Regis President Fr. Daniel K. Lahart, SJ, said. "While at Regis, he has both been a strong contributor to the community, and has also learned a great deal from the outstanding individuals here. I am certain he will do a wonderful job at Scranton Prep, a place I also worked at in the late 80s and love very much."

The Regis community will miss Fr. Rizzo, who has positively impacted so many students, faculty and staff members, and parents, when he leaves the school in a year.

Parents' Club Hosts Virtual Auction



The Regis Parents' Club held its first-ever virtual Parents' Club Auction on Saturday, March 28.

Just as the spread of COVID-19 forced Regis students and teachers to move their important work online, the organizers of this year's Auction, in consultation with the Regis administration, decided to pivot to a digital version of their signature annual event. In the past, only current parents and recent alumni parents have been invited to the Auction because of the spatial constraints of Regis' historic building. With the necessary move to an all-online format, all members of the Regis community were invited to participate this year at auction.regis.org.

In spite of the need to change course at the last minute, the 2020 Auction raised \$480,000 and grossed more money through the Silent Auction, Big Board, and Live Auction than the hugely successful 2019 Auction did. Thank you to all those who participated in the Auction for your support of tuition-free Jesuit education. The Regis faculty, staff, and students also are grateful for the tireless, dedicated Parents' Club volunteers whose hard work made the virtual 2020 Auction a reality and a huge success.

Regis Basketball Past and Present Garners National Headlines





Thanks to the explosion of interest in Dr. Anthony Fauci '58, two national media outlets published highly circulated feature stories on the Regis basketball program and its most famous former captain.

On March 29, *The Wall Street Journal* looked back on Fauci's distinguished career as Raiders point guard, highlighting his standout performance in a 1958 victory over heavily favored Fordham Prep and future North Carolina star and New York Knicks General Manager Donnie Walsh. A collection of Fauci's classmates — John Zeman '58, Bob Bastek '58, Jim Higney '58, Bob Burns '58, George Garces '58, and Tom McCorry '58 — were quoted in the piece.

Days later, on April 1, The Athletic, the respected, subscription-only national sports outlet that launched in 2016, documented the ties that bind three standout Regis guards: Fauci, Peter Anderer '99, and Joseph Manfredi '20.

Chicago Cubs Standout Ian Happ Meets with Regis Baseball



Regis baseball players were not able to take the field this season, but they got one step closer to the big leagues on Saturday, April 4. Ian Happ, a rising star for the Chicago Cubs, joined the Regis Varsity and J.V. teams over Zoom to offer expert advice and friendly encouragement.

Happ, a close friend of Regis Director of Athletics Mr. Sal Annunziata and a big supporter of Regis sports, wore a Regis Golf pullover during the conversation. Chatting with the Regians for more than an hour, Happ thoroughly answered every question posed to him by the young players.

"I was pleasantly surprised that Ian was so open with us," Timothy Schachner '20 said. "His responses helped us understand the tremendous work and attention to detail that the Major League level requires. As a pitcher myself, his perspective as a professional hitter gave me important insight into that other side of the game."

At some points in the conversation, the big leaguer even got out of his chair to demonstrate specific techniques for the attentive Regis students. Happ, 25, also shared a number of laughs with the group.

"It was really cool just being able to pick his brain on baseball," Eric Fava-Pastilha '20 said. "It definitely uplifted the team during these tough times."

Regis Holds Virtual President's Dinner



On Thursday, May 15, Regis hosted its annual President's Dinner, which recognizes the school's most generous benefactors. Normally held at the St. Regis Hotel, participants joined Regis President Fr. Daniel K. Lahart, SJ, via Zoom because of the ongoing COVID-19 pandemic.

The hour-long event featured a panel of current students and remarks by Regis Board of Trustees Chair Anthony DiNovi '80. Fr. Lahart thanked the attendees for their ongoing support of Regis, offered an update on the school, and answered questions.

Fr. Lahart's full remarks are available at regis.org.

J.V., Freshman Basketball Teams Capture City Titles



The Regis Junior Varsity and Freshman basketball teams both captured city championships this winter, before the COVID-19 pandemic put high school sports in New York on an indefinite hiatus. The JV squad, coached by Mr. Jack Moran '08 and Mr. Sean Gallagher '08, defeated Cathedral Prep 52-38 on February 23 to capture the CHSAA B title. On the same day, the Freshman group, tutored by Dr. James Shanahan '77 and Mr. Edwin Ortiz, bested Salesian 54-47 to take the city crown. The Varsity team fell just short of making it a clean sweep, falling 57-51 to Salesian in the city championship game on March 6.

Ignatian Spirituality

The Fourth Day

A New Nearness

By Fr. Anthony D. Andreassi, C.O. Principal

Whenever anyone asks me how things are going at Regis in the midst of the COVID-19 pandemic, I always say that I believe our community is doing well maybe even very well. This is the case for many reasons, most especially because of the hard work, the good will, the flexibility, and the creativity of teachers and students alike. But even with this recognition of graces received and success in the face of these challenges and suffering, certainly things have not been the same. All of us ache deeply in the physical absence we feel from one another. While learning and engagement can and do happen virtually, we as human beings are made of flesh and blood and are meant to be physically near to each other to deepen the bonds of connection and communion.

With that in mind, we may find ourselves similar to Christ's first followers in the time between His death and resurrection. Because of all the stressors and strains of our isolation and disconnectedness from each other, we, like them, have to negotiate complicated feelings of presence and absence in our experience with one another, but also in our experience and our faith in our relationship with God.

The events of the Ascension of Jesus into heaven are only recounted in the Acts of the Apostles (Acts 1:6-12). The Gospel of Matthew (MT 28:16-20) doesn't actually mention the Ascension but rather tells us about the risen Jesus commissioning His disciples and promising to remain with them always — to be present with and through them always. There is a deep connection between this story and Christ's return to His Father in heaven.

Matthew tells us that when the disciples saw Jesus they worshipped, but they doubted. What is it that they doubted? They don't seem to doubt Christ since it says that they worshipped him. Perhaps maybe they doubted their own capacity to carry out the mission Jesus was giving them?

It is after all a very daunting task. Jesus tells them to go make disciples of all nations, teaching them to observe all that I have commanded you. He doesn't say go forth and make disciples of some nations, and he doesn't say teach them to observe some of the things I commanded you to do. In both cases, Jesus says all. That's a pretty tall order. No wonder they doubted. No wonder we too sometimes doubt we can do all that God is asking us as His Son's followers, especially in these very challenging times when it's even harder to be faithful to the gifts we've been given and to the good work we've been asked to do.

But the commission to make disciples of all nations and to teach them to observe all that Jesus had commanded them is also matched with two other *all's* — two other absolutes of Jesus: "All power in heaven and on earth has been given to me," and "I am with you always until the end of the age." As if in answer to the disciples' doubts, Jesus reassures them — as He does for us too — that He had been given all power and that He would be with them and with us until the end of the age.

It is in this second pair of all's that I think we find the true meaning of the Ascension. If we think about this feast as simply that Jesus went to live somewhere up there in heaven, then it might seem that the Ascension places Jesus at a greater



distance from us. But there is another way to look at it.

Pope Emeritus Benedict XVI called the Ascension "the beginning of a new nearness." Now Jesus, in all His humanity, is present to us at all times and places, just as the eternal Father is. The Ascension tells us that He is now as near to us in His human reality as He was to His disciples two millennia ago. Indeed He is in some sense nearer to us. And if He is with us in this new nearness, then we need not doubt that He will give us the grace and strength to fulfill the mission that He has asked us to do.

Like those first disciples, we too worship, and sometimes we doubt. But this Feast of the Ascension calls us to put aside those doubts and believe that the One who fills all things in every way is present to us now in a new nearness — even until the end of the ages.

This article was adapted from a homily Fr. Andreassi delivered while celebrating a virtual Mass for the Feast of the Ascension from the Regis chapel.



THE Faithful DEPARTED

In recent months, two beloved former Regis faculty members passed away. We mourn their losses, pray for their families, and remain grateful for their dedicated service. While the totality of their contributions to Regis are too great to fit these pages, the words of appreciation below were shared by their former colleagues and friends.

MR. PETER CACIO ENGLISH TEACHER, 1956-1993

Mr. Peter Cacio passed away on March 16. Two of his former fellow teachers, Jerry Kappes '52 and Gregory Rapisarda, remember their friend.

Kappes: Peter Cacio was a longtime faculty member in the English Department and leader of the Bookstore gang. A popular and dedicated teacher, Pete was also a genial faculty colleague and friend whose good nature was a cheerful light in the sometime smoky faculty room. Pete was very helpful to me as a new teacher in 1957. Though Pete had started on the faculty only a year before me, he had more commonsense good advice for me than what that one year of experience taught him. Pete's levelheaded intelligence was a welcome gift to students and colleagues alike throughout his many years at Regis.

For many incoming freshmen in those years, the first name they encountered was Peter Cacio's. Even before their first day

of orientation, they had to contend with Peter's list of suggested summer reading that arrived in the mail. The list included Adventures of Huckleberry Finn, The Great Gatsby, Lord of the Flies, and many other titles. Whether anxious freshmen were challenged or intimidated by Peter Cacio and his list, he was their first Regis teacher.

Peter was a city boy, proud of his Williamsburg, Brooklyn roots. He graduated from St. John's University, and in his student days he worked at the New York Daily News. With that experience, he became an avid and careful reader of newspapers. While he respected the "news fit to print" New York Times, he admired the vivid coverage and reporting of the tabloid Daily News. All of that knowledge and experience became a gift to Regis seniors when Peter gave his course in Journalism, a practical and popular senior elective. The course was also a reflection of Peter's character — authentic, openminded, good-natured, and generous.

Rapisarda: From the first day I joined the Regis faculty in 1961, Peter Cacio was a helpful mentor, and he became a close friend. He taught me valuable lessons about what teaching meant at a Jesuit



A portrait of Mr. Cacio from the 1992 Regian.

school, indeed a special Jesuit school. I followed many of his classroom practices, adopting them for my French and Spanish classes with outstanding, and outspoken, students. To his students, Peter was always demanding, but fair and understanding as well. The respect he always showed his students was a trait they all appreciated.

MR. ROBERT H. SIKSO

MATHEMATICS TEACHER, 1963-2001

Mr. Sikso, the longtime chair of the Math Department, passed away on March 31. The tribute below was written by the late Mr. John Connelly '56 P'90'99, at the time of Mr. Sikso's retirement in 2001.

Lawdy, lawdy, lawdy Miss Clawdy: it proved to be quite a run. A mega-hit that opened in September 1963 and didn't close until June 2001.

The preeminent thing that Regis and Regians should remember Bob Sikso for is that he was a terrific mathematician and a terrific teacher of mathematics. Of educational theories (that gassy banter) he was innocent; but he knew his subject inside and out. And it was Math that he taught, not problem solving: theorems and proofs (with examples to serve as illustrations to the theory). He also knew how to teach math. True, he had the gift (it is of the gods and nothing to be learned in school), but he developed his gift of teaching, honing, refining, perfecting. Suffice to say: Bob Sikso has been one of those who deeply understands, and has striven to help his students to understand, the imperishable verse.

Euclid alone has looked on Beauty bare.

Next to Remember: his stewardship in the Math Department. For almost 30 years of his stay at Regis, he was the Math Department chairman. That too was quite a run. What it meant was this: through all the vagaries of faddish "methodologies" and all the changes in personnel, one man, in a position of some authority, was able to maintain at Regis the learning of mathematics. And more: he was able to bring about an upgrading of the curriculum – slowly, imperceptibly, organically, with incremental improvements – with a cumulatively gigantic impact. And yet more: his own

excellence was a steady encouragement to his colleagues. Of course he did not do these things alone. Not a sentence should be read as denying the wonderful contributions of the other math teachers. Yet, nonetheless, for 30 years it was he who provided both the Permanence and Progression of mathematical learning at Regis.

I have been stressing these academic and intellectual things because I believe them to be Bob's great legacy. The other stuff, the things alumni and current students talk about when they recall him as their teacher, is certainly memorable but not the real thing, and sometimes I fear they camouflage his best achievements. Which is not to deny that the other stuff is memorable: the elegance of the attire and gesture, the wittily outrageous cracks, the arch commentary, the obscure bonus questions, the patter, the quicktime step - who could forget these? Great show biz, great schtick. (It should come as no revelation that all good actors are manqué.)

This recalls Bob Sikso's third enduring impact on Regis: theater. He started directing, if I remember aright, in the spring of 1970. (Would you believe he previously moderated the Bowling Club? I don't.) So again, for almost 30 years (and again by no means alone), he agreed to direct or assist in directing ("but this is the last time!") musical productions at Regis. The actors he held to very high standards indeed, and he patiently taught them how to reach them, so that even when those standards proved, in the event, to be out of their reach, the effort to attain them brought performances that were utter joys.

And if his theatricality was the "person" that he chose to present to Regis, in class or out, it was also at the same time at least part of the true Sikso. This very private man loved above all classical American theater music — what the great historian John Luckacs called "the kind of popular music that, even more than the movies, was America's unique art form." He was

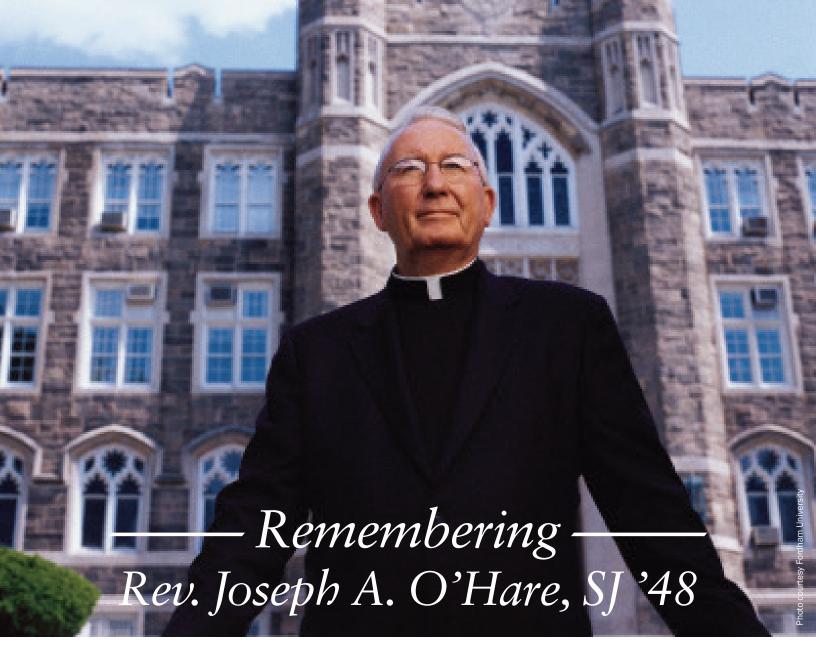


Mr. Sikso directing a musical production in the 1970s.

a citizen of that small (small but not exclusive) republic of those civilized folk who cherish that music; and a patrician among the citizens because he performed it. To see the graceful athleticism of his dancing, to hear the warmth and power of his singing — each time has been a benediction.

What an extraordinary and wonderful coincidence (Chesterton called coincidences "spiritual puns") that in the last week of his teaching at Regis, *The New Yorker* should provide such powerful visual evidence of the career he chose to forgo in order to give his other gifts to Regis.

Learned gent, esteemed colleague, songand-dance man extraordinaire and dear friend: fare well.



By Thomas A. Hein '99

Rev. Joseph A. O'Hare, SJ '48, a transformative leader of Jesuit institutions who served as the twentieth president of Regis High School, died on March 29 at the age of 89.

I was first introduced to Fr. O'Hare during my senior year at Regis. Regians of a certain era will remember the late Art teacher PK Steers, who offered a senior architecture elective each year. Despite his busy schedule, Fr. O'Hare made time to volunteer as a "client" for the class, and I had the good fortune of serving as his "architect." While my own family roots had long-established a connection to Fordham, it was through my senior-year interactions with Fr. O'Hare that I was certain Fordham was the right undergraduate home for me.

What followed was a friendship fostered during my four years at Rose Hill that continued for decades long after I graduated. Fr. O'Hare possessed a gravitas and presence that could feel imposing, but had a charm that could instantly put you at ease. Making deep, personal connections with people came naturally to him. As longtime Regis faculty member Frank Walsh put it, "There was such humility and unbounded graciousness about the man, not to mention the kind of gently inspiring leadership that made you want to walk through walls for him even though he never asked for or expected such."

When my wife, Bridgid, and I married at the Fordham University Church in 2006, Fr. O'Hare celebrated the Mass and delivered a homily I can still remember to this day. Referencing the 1985 film *Places in the Heart*, he remarked:

"I never saw the film, and I can't say I'm a particular fan of Sally Field. But the title has always stuck with me, because there *are* places in the heart: physical places that are tied up with so many memories that they are a center of who we are, what we remember, and what we hope for. And this church is, for many people, one of those places in the heart, and so it's with a great sense of the power of memory and faith that is behind this moment today."

As for so many of its loyal graduates, Regis was unquestionably one of those places in the heart for Fr. O'Hare.

Joseph Aloysius O'Hare was born in the Tremont section of the Bronx in 1931. He was one of three children to firstgeneration Irish Americans, raised by a mother who served as a school teacher and a father who served as a New York City mounted police officer. He played JV











Pictured, top: Fr. O'Hare's 1948 yearbook portrait; a portrait of Fr. O'Hare during his tenure as president of Fordham University; Fr. O'Hare celebrating the 2006 marriage of Bridgid and Tom Hein '99 in the Fordham University Church.

Pictured, bottom: Fr. O'Hare's last visit to Regis took place in 2014 to attend the Centennial Homecoming event which featured Walt "Clyde" Frazier and Mike Breen P'09'15, and honored the 1948 basketball team; Tom Hein and Fr. O'Hare during a visit to Murray-Weigel Hall last April.

basketball at Regis when the '48 varsity team captured the national schoolboy championship. Bernie Tracey '51 recalls that by the time he graduated Regis in 1948, Joe O'Hare's reputation was well known throughout the school: "He was a great debater, a wonderfully cast Laertes in the December 1947 production of *Hamlet*, and one of the most popular Regians at the dances."

Following his graduation from Regis, Joe O'Hare entered the Jesuits and trained for the priesthood while teaching in the Philippines. He was ordained a priest in the Fordham University Church in 1961. In 1975 he was named editor of *America Magazine*, a position he would hold for nine years. In a recently published reflection, Matt Malone, SJ, the current editor of *America*, remembered O'Hare's quick, nimble mind. "He was predictably insightful, warm and friendly, a world-class raconteur with a spellbinding Irish charm." Retired faculty member Dr. John Tricamo recalls that though his speaking

skills were impressive, "it didn't approach the respect I had for him as a writer. Over the years I've often commented that I know of no Jesuit who, writing regularly (as editor of *America*) and in such varied contexts, was his equal."

In 1984, Fr. O'Hare was named Fordham University's 31st President, succeeding Rev. James C. Finlay, SJ, a fellow Regian from the class of 1940. Once described as "the president who shaped the face of Fordham," Fr. O'Hare is the longestserving president in Fordham's history, having held the position for 19 years. His legacy endures to this day. Rev. Joseph M. McShane, SJ '67, Fordham's current president (through whom a 48-year streak of a Regian running "the Jesuit University of New York" continues), recently recalled that Fr. O'Hare "placed all of his considerable intellect, integrity, and vision in service of the University, and in doing so transformed Fordham into a powerhouse of Jesuit education."

Despite his many accolades, achievements, and accomplishments over an illustrious career, including his appointment as a founding chair of New York City's Campaign Finance Board, Regians may remember Fr. O'Hare most fondly for his service to alma mater Regis as president during the 2004-2005 academic year. Early on in his one-year tenure he wrote how he treasured the chance to recover his Regis roots a mere sixty years after first entering the school as a freshman. Later that spring he admitted that part of the fun was the lack of pressure to earn a transition to a sophomore year. It was a particular treat for him to serve as president the year the varsity basketball team won the New York State Federation Championship. He cheered on the team in the CHSAA championship game played in the Rose Hill Gymnasium, the same place where Fr. O'Hare sat as a regular at so many Fordham basketball games: always at center court, halfway up the chairbacks in "his seat."

In his later years, I visited Fr. O'Hare from time to time at Murray-Weigel Hall, the Jesuit retirement community on Fordham's Rose Hill campus, but never as often as I wished I had. On Good Friday last year, I visited with my two eldest children. Fr. O'Hare talked affectionately to my son, Tommy, about the Yankees and the Bronx, and insisted to my daughter, Grace, that she was "destined for Hollywood." Like so many Fr. O'Hare memories, the memory of that afternoon now occupies a treasured place in my heart.

When I learned of Fr. O'Hare's passing, I again recalled his homily at my wedding and reflected on how he is uniquely tied to so many people, places, and memories that are dear to my heart, including and especially those at 55 East 84th Street and 441 East Fordham Road. As Bernie Tracey '51 confided during a recent conversation, "I feel that my contact with Father O'Hare was one of the great blessings in my life." That sentiment is equally true for me, and I suspect countless more in the Regis community and beyond would agree.

Thanks to the power of memory and faith, the blessings bestowed upon those of us fortunate enough to have known Fr. O'Hare endure.

REGIS GOES REMOTE

Forced out of its historic building, Regis High School transitioned to remote instruction this spring.

On the morning of Thursday, March 12, Regis Principal Rev. Anthony D. Andreassi, CO, stood before the student body in the auditorium to make an announcement: For the first time in its history, Regis High School would transition to remote instruction due to the spread of COVID-19.

When Regians left school that day, they didn't know when they would be back. Initially, Regis announced a plan to close the building for at least two weeks while awaiting further guidelines from the city, the Archdiocese, and public health authorities. As the seriousness of the pandemic increased, it soon became clear that a swift return was unlikely. Eventually, on April 23, Regis President Rev. Daniel K. Lahart, SJ, announced that the school would not return to the building during this academic year.

While everyone in the Regis community would prefer to be together on 84th Street during healthy and safe times, Regis students, faculty, and administrators agreed that the transition to remote instruction was smooth and the ongoing operations of the school went very well under difficult circumstances.

"I am incredibly grateful to our dedicated faculty for their flexibility, generosity, and resilience as they have continued to educate, care for, and form "The most important factor that gave me that positive feeling, though, is the knowledge of our phenomenal students — their emotions, their drive, and their great ability to be independent and to work together, and ultimately to overcome difficulties."

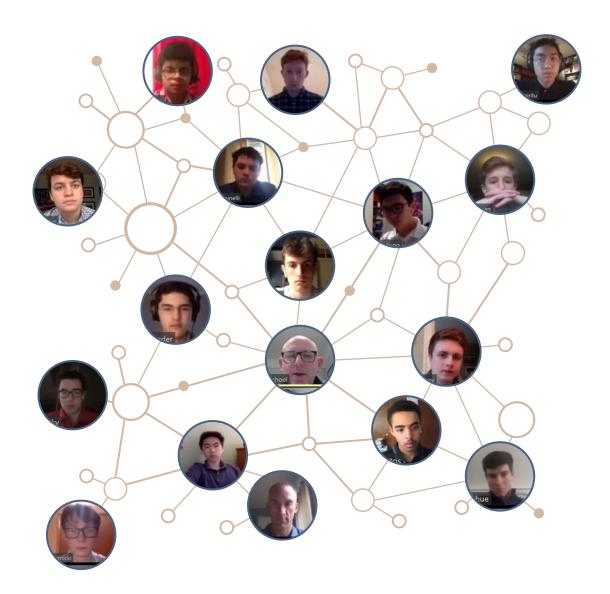
the young men of Regis High School," Fr. Andreassi said. "I am equally thankful for our wonderful students who have inspired us with their perseverance and their commitment to learning and to one another during these historically challenging times."

The success certainly had its roots in the intense, robust preparations that took

place in early March. The Regis faculty, aided by the expertise and tireless work of the school's Information Technology Office, participated in thorough training sessions and prepared extensively in advance for the shift. Unlike many other schools, Regis prioritized synchronous learning, with all classes continuing to meet at their scheduled times through the use of Zoom and other remote learning tools identified by the IT staff.

"I felt prepared — prepared knowing I was going to work together with our entire community," said Dr. Stefano Cascapera of the Regis Science Department. "We all did try to do our best, using our experience, talking to our colleagues, following the recommendations of the IT department and the administration. The most important factor that gave me that positive feeling, though, is the knowledge of our phenomenal students — their emotions, their drive, and their great ability to be independent and to work together, and ultimately to overcome difficulties."

Needed adjustments were made. After a few weeks, the school designated Wednesdays as a Community Day without classes, allowing teachers and students time to catch up on work given the added demands of remote instruction. The introduction



of this weekly Community Day also gave student clubs dedicated time to hold meetings, an important step in maintaining a sense of normalcy. The spiritual development of Regians also continued, as the Campus Ministry Office held virtual retreats and community Masses, which were broadcast live on Zoom from the Regis chapel and featured student readers participating from their homes.

Most critically, students continued to learn from their dedicated teachers, their rigorous assignments, and their supportive classmates. "We are part of a community that is committed to academic excellence, and this experience has shown us that space and time has no bearing on our ability to do superb academic work," Jake Lang '21 said.

In the absence of an effective treatment or vaccine for COVID-19, Regis, like so many institutions, faces an uncertain future beyond its summer recess. If the past few months have demonstrated anything, it's that the Regis community will rise to meet the challenges that lie ahead.

"As much as I don't know what the future will look like come Labor Day and beyond, there is something that I know and am very confident of," Fr. Lahart said. "No matter what the fall

looks like, whether we're back in the building here at 84th Street, or still doing Zoom sessions, or some hybrid of the two, no matter what this virus does to our health and to our spirit, no matter what happens with the economy and with the election of the fall of 2020, the mission of Regis High School will last. As we have done for the past 106 years, we will continue to transform the lives of boys from all across the metropolitan area into men of competence, conscience, and compassion – *Men for Others*. No virus, no pandemic will change who we are and what we are about."

DARING THO'S SKIES BE DARK

REGIS ALUMNI ANSWER THE CALL TO SERVE DURING THE COVID-19 PANDEMIC.

As New York City, the United States, and the world have followed the spread of COVID-19, the Regis High School community has drawn hope and inspiration from the leading role played by Dr. Anthony Fauci '58 in our country's efforts to combat the virus. The longtime Director of the National Institute of Allergy and Infectious Diseases has previously guided the public health community's efforts against AIDS, Ebola, and Zika, but never before has his expertise, humility, and resolve been so apparent to so many.

"I have heard from many Regis alumni, students, parents, and friends who, like me, are so grateful for and comforted by Dr. Fauci's servant leadership during these turbulent times," Regis President Rev. Daniel K. Lahart, SJ, said. "I encourage the Regis community to remember in the charity of their prayers this Regian along with all those in the Regis family and beyond who have been impacted by this disease or who, like Dr. Fauci, have heeded the call to serve others in the midst of this pandemic."

Dr. Fauci is certainly not alone. So many Regis alumni inside the healthcare industry and beyond have nobly dedicated themselves to the greater good during this historic moment. The stories of these *Men for Others* are many. A small sampling, representative of countless more, is offered here.

When **Chris Wierzbicki '83** received a 3-D printer as a Christmas gift from his son, Christopher Buonincontri '04, last year, he could not have imagined what a big part of his life the device soon would become

Shortly after COVID-19 upended life in New York, Wierzbicki, a 7th-grade Math teacher, decided to try to make a protective mask with the printer. His first attempt took six-and-a-half hours to print and yielded an uncomfortable product. After more research and testing led to a better design, he posted in a neighborhood Facebook group asking if any fellow Howard Beach residents wanted a mask.

The positive responses came quickly. On his first day of distribution, he gave out three masks. The next day, it was seven more. Soon, Wierzbicki knew he had to manufacture these products for a population beyond his neighbors.

"It was really such a calling for me," Wierzbicki said of his decision to start mass-producing face shields and donating them to healthcare workers. "I felt such a need to do it"

First, he needed more printers. A Regis classmate funded the second one, and Wierzbicki's Howard Beach neighbors followed suit and purchased more for



Chris Wierzbicki '83 and his team creating protective masks with a 3-D printer.

the cause. He soon outgrew his house and moved the operation into a local dance studio that had closed its doors to customers due to the pandemic. Eventually, Wierzbicki had 14 printers running in the studio, two in his home, and another four in some of his fellow teachers' houses. At full capacity, Wierzbicki and his fellow volunteers could produce almost 200 masks each day.

Word quickly got out on social media and at local hospitals about the selfless teacher pumping out face shields that by many accounts were superior to those commercially available. Wierzbicki made them all available at no cost. Healthcare workers or hospital representatives just needed to contact him by email or over Facebook, let him know how many they needed, and he would leave the masks in a bag with the person's name on it on his front porch.

To keep up with the growing demand, he slept four hours per night and would arrive at the dance studio at 4:00 a.m. to begin the day's production.

"When you're doing something that you know is right, you might be tired, but it's a good tired," Wierzbicki said. "I would really just be thankful to God that I was in a position to be of help to so many who were putting their lives at risk to help all of those that were suffering through the pandemic."

Like many alumni, Wierzbicki said Regis helped instill in him a calling to serve others. When the COVID-19 pandemic ends, a piece of his service will return to his alma mater. When he no longer needs them, Wierzbicki's 3-D printers will be donated to schools — with one already tapped to find a permanent home on 84th Street.

2003

As the emergencymedicine chief resident at NewYork-Presbyterian/ Columbia University Irving Medical Center & Weill Cornell Medical Center, **Dr. Chris Reisig '00** has played a leading role on

the front lines as New York hospitals swelled with COVID-19 patients this spring.

Dr. Reisig, who taught English at Regis for six years before attending Weill Medical College of Cornell University, was one of a small group of "everyday heroes" profiled in *Men's Health* and other Hearst Magazines publications.

"I'm a little anxious when I'm heading in to work," Dr. Reisig said in the piece. "You know, I think your nerves get to you when you're not doing something. But I found that, for the most part, when I get to work — it's a familiar place, it's a place I've been for years at this point, it's the people I know, it's the same things that I've done every day before this. And so the longer I manage the shift, the more relaxed I tend to be, just because it's familiar. But that clock kind of resets every day, too."

Dr. Reisig and his wife, Regis History Department Chair Gena Reisig, who transformed her own day-to-day to ensure that her students continued learning and felt supported, live with their children in Manhattan.

"Outside of work, I'm very lucky to have a family who has stayed with me in the city," Dr. Reisig told Hearst. "So my life outside of work is where I recharge as much as possible just being with my wife and my kids."



At the onset of the pandemic, when the Archdiocese of New York needed priests to minister to the growing number of sick and dying Catholics in hospitals and nursing homes, **Rev. Louis Masi '09** volunteered.

Along with another young and healthy priest, Fr. Masi moved into an empty retreat house in Dutchess County and lived in complete isolation, only leaving his new home to visit patients.

Initially, they faced significant resistance from hospitals and nursing homes who wouldn't let them in out of a fear that the priests would spread the virus to others and out of a reluctance to give any personal protective equipment (PPE) to visitors. In some cases, Fr. Masi resorted to offering blessings and absolution to patients through hospital windows.

"It's one thing to take care of the body. It's another thing to take care of the soul. We priests are there to prepare the person for death and to prepare their soul for death," Fr. Masi said. "It's been heartbreaking. I know many people who have died who were not able to have priests come."

After building relationships with relevant hospital administrators and securing their own supply of PPE through the Archdiocese, the two priests gained access to three hospitals and about six nursing homes. They spent weeks visiting very ill Catholics, hearing their Confession, offering Communion, and Anointing the Sick. The hospital patients and nursing home residents they ministered to — some dying of the virus and others dying from other causes — were suffering without the comfort of their families by their sides.

"One of the things we were able to give them, in addition to the sacraments, was the knowledge that they weren't alone," Fr. Masi said. "Because a lot of people did feel abandoned."

As the surge of hospitalizations began to subside, Fr. Masi returned to St. Mary, Mother of the Church in Fishkill, where



Rev. Louis Masi '09 spent weeks tending to the spiritual needs of ill Catholics.

he has served as parochial vicar since July 2019. Fr. Masi continues to visit patients in the hospital in need of the sacraments while also helping to serve his parishioners as they struggle with the distance from the Church brought on by the pandemic.

"This is a time when people are looking for answers to larger questions and are looking for the assurance of faith a whole lot more," Fr. Masi said. "Taking the faith away from them at this point exacerbates the difficulties that they're already experiencing."

As the New York region continues to cope with life during the pandemic, Fr. Masi and his fellow priests at St. Mary's are working hard to provide digital content and resources, reach out to all of the members of their parish, and support those who especially depend on the Church for material as well as spiritual needs.



Dr. Rob Brochin '07

had almost finished his residency in orthopaedic surgery at Mount Sinai Hospital when the COVID-19 pandemic struck.

A few months from moving on to a fellowship at the prestigious Cleveland Clinic, Dr. Brochin, like so many other doctors, suddenly found himself redeployed to help deal with the overwhelming volume of COVID-19 patients coming into the Manhattan hospital. Instead of his normal steady routine of surgeries, Dr. Brochin began working night shifts in the internal medicine unit.

"Every day for the past five years I have thought about ankle fractures, herniated discs, and rotator cuff tears," Dr. Brochin said. "I had never been responsible for managing things like end-stage renal disease, cirrhosis, or aortic fibrillation at baseline, let alone in patients with a novel and incompletely understood viral infection."

On the evening of April 18, Dr. Brochin needed help. A patient had a newly positive blood culture that perhaps indicated a bacterial infection on top of COVID-19, and Dr. Brochin didn't feel he had the experience necessary to decide whether to begin antibiotics and which drug to choose. He felt bad bothering perhaps the most overworked doctor in the hospital, but he decided he had to page the infectious disease fellow.

Dr. Brochin immediately smiled when he read the name of the specialist on-call: **Dr. Vincent de Chavez '07**. He quickly sent a page: "Vince! It's Rob from Regis, call me back!"

The classmates hadn't seen or spoken to one another since graduating from Regis in 2007, and their paths had not crossed while working in the same hospital system for the past several years. Dr. de Chavez, who is in the last year of his fellowship at Mount Sinai and will soon begin practice at Staten Island University Hospital, answered Dr. Brochin's questions and helped him make the best decisions for the patient. "I frequently relied on Vince for answers in Mr. Watson's calculus class, and now after over a decade without talking, the first thing I ask him for is more answers," Dr. Brochin joked.

The two met in person the next day to catch up about each other's lives since leaving 84th Street. For these two doctors, the reunion was a bright spot in the middle of the most chaotic, stressful period in their young medical careers.



When news broke on March 21 that **David Lat '92** had been placed on a ventilator, the legal world — and many in the Regis community — reacted with shock and concern.

A prominent legal recruiter and the founder of Above the Law, an influential website covering the legal industry, Lat was a former marathoner. Beyond a mild history of exercise-induced asthma, he had no health problems. In the early days of the



David Lat '92 authored a column for *The Washington Post* detailing his experience with COVID-19 and raising awareness about the critical importance of ventilators.

pandemic in the United States, Lat did not at all fit the description of someone who might not survive a COVID-19 infection.

After first suffering symptoms earlier that month, Lat was admitted to NYU Langone on March 16. He shared the news of his infection and hospitalization with his large social media following, urging anyone he had been in contact with recently to get tested. Lat continued to offer digital updates on his status for a few days before going silent.

Thanks to the efforts of his medical team at NYU Langone, Lat came off the ventilator after six days and was released from the hospital on April 2. While he still had a long recovery ahead of him, Lat immediately set out to do what he could to help others.

He donated plasma to NYU Langone for a study that sought to identify a treatment for the virus. Perhaps even more significantly, he lent his significantly hoarse voice — his time on the ventilator damaged his vocal cords — to raise awareness about the disease. Lat appeared on the "Today Show," "Good Morning America," and various other television shows and podcasts to discuss his experience and warn other seemingly healthy people to take the threat of infection seriously.

"I think my openness about my COVID-19 ordeal has reassured others with the disease, as well as their friends and family, that they are not alone," Lat said. "I have heard from so many other people — friends, family, and strangers — who have also struggled with COVID-19, and we have been able to support each other. I have

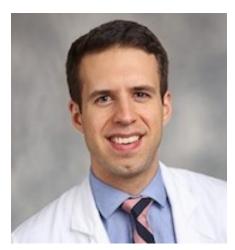
also tried to communicate to the public that COVID-19 needs to be taken seriously and shouldn't be dismissed as something that only the elderly or infirm need to worry about."

Just days after his release from the hospital, Lat authored a column for *The Washington Post* raising awareness about the critical importance of ventilators at a time when many hospitals worried they didn't have enough. "Many patients with serious cases of COVID-19 suffer respiratory failure and will die if they can't be connected to ventilators," Lat wrote in the piece, which was one of the most read articles on the *Post*'s website for several days. "I should know. ... I would not be here today without a ventilator."

The article also highlighted the ongoing medical challenges often faced by those fortunate enough to come off ventilators alive. While Lat continues to recuperate, he also continues his advocacy and support. His social media feeds remain very active with stories, news, and analysis about the pandemic — a most welcome sight to all those who worried about his well-being during those silent days in late March.

8008

As a fellow in Maternal-Fetal Medicine at Duke University Hospital,



Luke Gatta's '08 experiences treating COVID-19 prompted him to reflect on how his time at Regis continues to shape his life.

Dr. Luke Gatta '08 didn't experience the same rush of COVID-19 patients as his colleagues in New York and other hard-hit areas.

But Gatta had two pregnant women with serious complications from COVID-19 under his care, both of whom needed to be intubated in the Intensive Care Unit

In the first case, the mother delivered a baby boy while still unconscious through an emergency C-section. "Our nursing staff has been taking him, in his almost-laughable oversized protective gear, to his unconscious mother in the ICU," Gatta said. "They take him there to breastfeed. It is a poignant scene to watch her vital signs physiologically react to his latching."

After two months in the hospital, the mother recovered and was released, holding her young son for the first time outside the hospital.

The other patient ended up in the ICU early in her pregnancy, and Gatta and his colleagues initially worried that she had developed a serious brain injury due to a lack of oxygen. After careful care, at the time of this writing, she remains in the ICU but is otherwise healthy.

Gatta said that these experiences prompted him to reflect on how his time at Regis continues to shape his life.

"It's the Jesuit humanism," Gatta says.
"Medicine has become an extension of the Jesuit mission. While I could define *cura personalis* then as a high school senior in Fr. Andreassi's theology class, it was through pursuing medicine that I realized that *cura personalis* now defines us."

8003

Since COVID-19 arrived in the United States, Dr. Fauci's face has appeared practically everywhere, from television screens

and newspaper front pages to t-shirts and even doughnuts.

There's only one place, though, where you'll find an image of Regis' most prominent graduate shooting laser beams out of his eyes at coronavirus.

It's the brainchild — and an attempt to lend a hand in the fight against COVID-19 — of one of Dr. Fauci's fellow Regians, Alex Patterson '99. In 2017, he founded Beat The Bomb, a Brooklyn-based two-to-six-player live immersive video game experience, where teams must disarm a paint bomb or ultimately get blasted by it. (Patterson describes the experience as a cross between "Mission Impossible" and the 1980s TV show "Double Dare.")

Forced to close his business during the pandemic, Patterson looked for ways to help. He donated Beat The Bomb's large supply of PPE — more than 6,000 full-body protective suits, 4,500 gloves, and 85 face shields — to be used in local hospitals. These resources are essential to his business, as players wear the protective gear in case they fail and get covered in paint. Beat The Bomb will have to completely restock its supply when it eventually reopens. While some friends encouraged him to hold onto the resources for the sake of his business, Patterson couldn't. "Morally, how can you keep it on your shelves?"

Looking to put its gaming expertise to good use, Patterson's team launched Fauci's Revenge, the online, retro-style game that allows players to fire lasers from Dr. Fauci's eyes at images of the virus while maintaining proper social distancing. The game, along with accompanying Beat The Virus t-shirts, encouraged fans to donate to a GoFundMe account Patterson set up, with all the proceeds going to New York hospitals.

As of late May, Patterson has raised more than \$7,000 for COVID-19 relief. Fauci's Revenge grew in popularity, garnering heaps of local news coverage in New York and spawning a highly competitive tournament that Patterson's staff oversaw. On the evening of the final round of the tournament, Patterson received a brief email of thanks from Dr. Fauci himself, who had been informed of the Beat The Bomb



Alex Patterson '99 has raised more than \$7,000 for COVID-19 relief.

CEO's charitable efforts by Regis President Fr. Daniel K. Lahart, SJ.

While Patterson hopes Beat The Bomb will open its doors soon and resume its normal business, Fauci's Revenge will outlive the quarantine: Patterson is now partnering with a local afterschool program that uses the game as a fun way to teach its students about social distancing.



When the President and CEO of Jefferson Health sent a message to the entire Philadelphiabased health care system identifying **Dr. John Zurlo '75** as one of a small group of unsung heroes in the fight against COVID-19, it was the last portion of the tribute that meant the most to Dr. Zurlo.

"Dr. Zurlo is Jefferson's Anthony Fauci," the announcement read. "He trained under Dr. Fauci and they went to the same Catholic boys' school in New York."

A former pupil of Dr. Fauci's at the National Institute of Allergy and Infectious Diseases, Dr. Zurlo holds few people in as high esteem as he does his fellow Regian and infectious disease expert. And, like Dr. Fauci, Dr. Zurlo has drawn on his decades of experience to provide desperately-needed leadership and guidance during this unprecedented health crisis.

It's not exactly the role Dr. Zurlo expected to fill when he accepted an academic position at Thomas Jefferson University Hospital after a successful 28-year career at Hershey Medical Center, where he directed the HIV/AIDS program. As Division Chief in Infectious Diseases, he has been thrust into a leadership role for the entire Jefferson Health system, overseeing medical treatment strategies and safety precautions for 14 hospitals and 36,000 employees while also treating patients. He has a regular, featured speaking slot on the health care system's daily Zoom calls to offer an infectious disease update.

"Each day I discuss the issues of the day regarding policy modifications, updates to treatment guidelines, and epidemiological assessments," Dr. Zurlo said. "But I also take the time to infuse a sense of hope to my community focusing on what we have learned and what our path may be for the future."

As he does this critical work, Dr. Zurlo draws on lessons he learned decades ago from Dr. Fauci. After graduating from Regis, Manhattan College, and Albany Medical School, he worked as an infectious disease fellow at NIAID, where he regularly interacted with and worked under Dr. Fauci. The two doctors bonded over their shared high school alma mater and have remained friendly over the years, occasionally running into each other at conferences. Dr. Zurlo remembers being so impressed with Dr. Fauci's tremendous work ethic and dedication to public service, qualities he has sought to emulate throughout his medical career and especially over the last several months.

"Tony embodies what all of us should strive to become. He embodies the spirit of Regis," Dr. Zurlo said. "I can only hope to live up to his model of selflessness. I have never been more proud to be a Regian."

Prowlings

1939

Just as this issue was going to press, Regis received the sad news that Kevin Tubridy, who served for 35 years as class correspondent and class fund chair for the Class of 1939, passed away on June 10 at the age of 98. He was born in 1921 in Yonkers, NY and attended St. Barnabas Elementary School. After Regis, he enrolled at Manhattan College in 1939, receiving his B.A. in 1943. He graduated "in absentia" as he was called into military service two months earlier. He spent the next two and a half years with the U.S. Army Air Force in the Mediterranean Theater of Operations. After discharge from service in September of 1945, Kevin took post-graduate courses at Pace College. He worked the next 40 years with Allied Stores at their Gertz, Sterns and Macy's divisions. That was his only employment, retiring in 1986 as Vice President for Personnel. Please remember Kevin, his beloved wife of 71 years, Elaine Baird Tubridy, and the rest of the Tubridy family in your prayers.

1945

Bill O'Brien, bill_jobrien@yahoo.com

1946

Roman Chapelsky, Chapelrn@verizon.net

1948

Joseph Breen, yof1798@yahoo.com

1949

Frank Cryan, ftcryan@aol.com

1950

Bill Allingham, allingb2@yahoo.com Mike O'Connor, mjaoconnor@gmail.com

We regret to report the passing of John "Jay" Jones on April 20. Please remember Jay and his family in your prayers. Greg Byrne notes that a DoNuts Delight restaurant in Rochester is selling doughnuts bearing a picture of Tony Fauci '58 (\$11 a dozen). Carroll and Bill Stein send word that their 5th greatgrandchild is due in November. Tillie and Joe Marchese are expecting 3 more greats this year, which will

bring their total to 4. Kaye and Jerry Rubin send greetings to all from Manhattan; as does Harry Hemrick from The Bronx. Ioe Purtell from FL. Bernie Sheridan from MD. and Howard McCormack from Garden City. **Bob Dalury** "attends" Sunday Mass at home celebrated by **Bishop** Frank Caggiano '77. Tom Farrelly is doing well in Seattle and still enjoys his daily walk. Kay and Mike O'Connor are surviving the virusimposed restrictions with facetime calls with grandkids from as far away as Seattle, Portland, and Dublin, Ireland. Pat and Bill Allingham are fortunate to have a son who lives around the corner and insists on doing all their shopping. For the first time in 18 years our class will not have an annual June reunion at Hurley's Saloon — another victim of the virus. Hopefully, our 5-year reunion will still take place in the fall.

1951

Donal McCarthey, finbarrhimself@gmail.com

The authentic 1951 class notes: In early March, Bernie Tracey emailed to those on his list that Bill O'Connor had passed away, just before all this Covid-19 stuff really got underway. Bill first came to all our attention back in Freshman-A, and was always dependable as a guy who would show up to alumni events. In later life he was a posterchild type of patient who would join a party but still carefully hold back his diabetes by abstaining from almost everything, while the rest of us scarfed down whatever was available. A number of things about him have long stuck in my mind. As he never would let you forget, the Ard Ri, or High King, of Ireland for many years came from Clan O'Connor; in fact Bill-o inscribed my yearbook, "From the King of Kerry to a loyal peasant." It did not impress him that we Corkmen had his Kerrymen all beaten, and that the king of Munster (all of Southwest Ireland) was a McCarthy. Once, we were standing together as lunch was ending. (Remember how we used to eat standing up at raised tables? Just like Nedick's. No one outside of Regis believes that. But think of

how much we saved on tuition!) I was about to dig into a dreary piece of cafeteria cherry pie, when Bill deliberately poured the contents of a cup of soda on my pie. I immediately picked up pie and wet paper plate and shoved same into his face, after which I quickly exited the cafeteria. He was, after all, sort of a big guy. I lost myself in a crowd watching a pick-up game in the Old Gym, as Bill prowled among the multitudes, vainly seeking revenge. There's lots more, but that's enough of the flavor of Fast Times at Regis High. A more recent death — in March — was that of Maureen Ryan, the daughter of John Ryan, a most unfortunate experience for a parent. We expect to be survived by our children, and any reversal of that is heartbreaking. Jack Reilly's daughter Kathleen emailed to thank me for my quarterly writings about the familiar 1951 names and to say that her sister (the mother of Jack's grandson, Conor Jones '10) and a host of family members continue to support Regis and to attend the annual auction of the Parents' Club. (Note that Bernie Tracey is also a Regis grandpa.) Barry Cullen, who had just emailed me some funny stuff, replied to my request for news by saying, "Later. Having some health problems and want to concentrate on wellness! Doubt that last sentence would pass muster on 84th St. but fifty years in the Saloon Biz had a price." Recent phone calls have shown that Bill Foote and Don Butterfield (Messrs. West Side and East Side, respectively) are still with us here on Planet Earth. How about the rest of you? Where are you? Here ends the official McCarthy text.

1952

Jerry Kappes, jrkappes@optimum.net

The new "Silent Spring" shutdown kept us from getting together for our annual May16th lunch reunion. Instead, we Zoomed together for a virtual lunch, but we look forward to meeting in person in the fall. Here are reports from the home-front. **Frank Neeson**, 4/29: "Thanks to **Dr. Anthony Fauci '58** and his protocol, Maureen and I are staying safe and following social distancing, even when shopping.

To keep healthy, we have taken to daily walks, with Maureen up to 1.7 miles and your man 3 miles. I now know the name of every dog in the neighborhood. In the family, my grandnephew Jack McHenry will be joining me as a Noble-Hearted member of the Alumni. My favorite son-in-law, Kevin, who is the son of our classmate Kevin Flood, and daughter Kathy will be grandparents in September, and granddaughter Meaghan will be making Maureen and me great-grandparents! We will never match my Mom, who had 10 children, 27 grandchildren, and 32 great-grandchildren. God bless them all. Having learned to Zoom, I have become master of the greatest discovery of the internet, the mute button, but here's a shout-out to **Bob Baron** for his film Wilderness in America." Gerry Loftus, 4/24: "After the passing of my wife, Bobby, shortly after Christmas, 2013, I moved to downtown Silver Spring, Md. for 2 ½ years to be closer to several of my children. Subsequently, I relocated to Riderwood Silver Spring Senior Retirement Community. Riderwood has 2,500 residents, a 125-acre campus, and 250+ activities. Needless to say, I'm involved with some of these activities: bocce, woodworking, Wii bowling, pinochle, and the New Yorkers club. Now, other than picking up my mail every other day at the neighborhood clubhouse, I am confined to my apartment since March 17 with all activities cancelled and all meals, packages, bulletins, etc. delivered directly to my apartment. Essentially, we are under voluntary house arrest. This situation may last to the middle of June. Yes, we can leave the campus for a medical appointment. Upon return, you have to show evidence of your doctor visit and have your temperature taken. No visitors, but families can bring groceries to your clubhouse and staff will deliver to your apartment. It really isn't that bad. Think of it as an extended, 12-week retreat. Plenty of time to review the past 86 years of good times and bad. In my case, the good times far outweigh the bad times. Hope to see you all this fall. God bless." Larry Boland, 4/23: "In the early days of the NYS coronavirus lockdown, Joan and I were holed up at home, prowling the Internet and cable TV, when we got word that a good friend and next-door neighbor at our seasonal lake home was hospitalized with the virus. Two days later, he was dead. He was 84 years young, but he had no known underlying health issues. He lived in a remote area, so his exposure to the virus would be thought of as minimal. His death had a most sobering effect on our family." Harry DeMaio, 4/16: "Ginny and I are doing well. Unfortunately, we had to euthanize our dog Woof. She was going on 15 and suffering from seizures and other ailments. She was a sweet little Richon Frisé and we miss her terribly. Releases of my most recent Octavius books have been delayed by what else, COVID-19. Book 11, The Wurst Case Scenario, is now coming out June 4th, and Book 12, The Nutcase, is now scheduled for September. A Sherlock Holmes short story will arrive in an anthology in July. Our family is all well, thank God. Hope all our classmates and their dear ones are holding up. It seemed strange celebrating Easter on the small screen, but it worked." Ed Kelly, 4/24, on the day before his 85th birthday: "Kathy and I are coping well with this quarantine--spiritually, musically, and physically. We are less sure about psychologically. We have been participating in daily Mass since the beginning of Lent and may do so indefinitely. We log on to a live broadcast of Sunday Mass at the Basilica at the University of Notre Dame and weekday Mass available all day online at Word on Fire. We decided to participate in Mass every day at 10:00 am to add a rhythm to our daily life. We are both 'professional classical music performance attendees' in our retirement, and I am on the board of two classical music organizations. We miss very much live performances, but try to (at least partially) address this deficit with our CDs, YouTube, and the radio. We are fine physically, and weather permitting, we try to get out for a 20-30-minute walk every day. On other days, I do many of the warm-up and cool-down exercises I learned at cardiac rehab and use my foot bike. Kathy is pleased it is now warm enough most days for gardening. We try to keep in touch with our family every day, even though we cannot be with them -- our daughters live in Shepherdstown, W. Va. and in the Orlando area. We talk to Kathy's 94-year-old mother

an average of three times a week." **Bob Baron**, 4/16: "Being restricted to home for several weeks has some unexpected benefits. First, I have a very large library, and weekly I find books I intended to read but never did. Now I can. Second, I pulled together a list of 100 people from my Rolodex and Christmas card list. Every day I write three of them to see how they've are doing. I have started virtual lunches with friends. Two of us use computer cameras and software to have a one-hour lunch from our homes, talking about history, literature, art, travel -- whatever we want, except we can't talk about today's news. It is a wonderful way of enjoying friendships. I am also watching virtual lectures by my colleagues in the worlds of conservation, history, education and books. Finally, Charlotte and I close the day on our porch at 8 p.m., howling in thanks for the medical personnel and first responders who are providing leadership in facing the virus. Our neighbors also howl in praise. It is a great way for us all to share tragedy and hope. No one wanted the coronavirus, but it has taught us to slow down and enjoy our family and friends. See you all this fall." Mike Hayes gleefully, 4/27: "Well, I went to senior-(over 60)hour shopping, arrived at the door after a 20-minute line, flashed my membership card, and...was asked for proof of age! 45 years after reaching 21, and I was CARDED AT COSTCO." Leon Sculti, 4/27: "A big thankyou to Bob Baron for his beautiful and informative film Wilderness in America. It is a balanced view of the evolving growth of human progress in America alongside the growing appreciation for the natural beauty of our great land."

1953

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These are indeed the times that try men's souls. We are touched too often by the loss of our brother Regians or their mates. Maureen Hart sent us this touching notice of **Eugene Hart**'s passing: "Sadly, I share this message with you gentlemen. My heart is broken. Wednesday evening, Feb.5, 7;45 PM I said good-bye to my best friend, soulmate, and husband extraordinaire. Gene was a truly good man in every way... a generous spirit, bright, kind, gentle, witty and

a loving Dad. He was admitted to Maine Medical Center on Jan 20th. His much repaired heart was strong, but his lungs and kidneys didn't fare as well. We'll be remembering him in a simple and private way. Reconnecting with his Regis buddies was an important and joyful part of Gene's old age life. While I wasn't privy to all the eloquent and erudite dialogue, I know that sharing his thoughts and reading yours was his favorite pastime. Attending the October 2018 reunion in NYC and seeing some of you was high on the bucket list, and the last healthy celebration before the series of medical issues began in May 2019. Thank you for all the happiness you added to his life. I was privileged to be the wife of a Regis man." Who can say it better? Just a few days after hearing of Gene's death, Jack Roche notified us of the passing of his wife: "My beloved wife, Pat, died yesterday. It happened more quickly than anyone expected. I flew home from Arizona yesterday (2/9/2020) but had said my last goodbyes the week before. She was in hospice care. Our daughter, Janet, was with her at her death. Attached is her obituary, which will be published in the NY Times." The obituary reads: "Patricia attended St. John's University College in Brooklyn on a scholarship awarded by the Catholic Diocese of Brooklyn, graduating in 1957. She later received an M. A. in English literature from New York University. She and Jack were married in September 1957. They raised their two children in Brooklyn Heights where Pat began writing and illustrating children's books inspired by her own children and her many pets. Seven of her books were published by Dial Press. Later she became an accomplished watercolor artist. She also immersed herself in collecting British watercolor paintings from the 19th Century on her frequent trips with Jack to London, a city she loved, as well as contemporary paintings and prints by American and European artists. The large collection she built was auctioned recently and the proceeds donated to St. John's University to fund a scholarship program in her name." His wife, Jane, sent us the sad news that Gerry Cassidy passed away on March 3, 2020. Born in New York City, Gerald lived in Washington Heights and was a

member of the fabled Manhattan College class of 1957. He moved to Wyckoff, NJ almost 50 years ago. Gerry was a Social Studies teacher for 35 years with the New York City Board of Education until he retired in 1991. After his retirement he spent the next 18 years preparing taxes. Gerry is survived by his wife, Jane, to whom he was married for more than 53 years. He is also survived by his children, Kevin, Tara, and Cindy, as well as five grandchildren. Brian Fitzgerald and Jim Whelan sent separate but equal reports of a gathering of Regians in the forbidding California desert. Bonnie and Dick Coleman, Sally-Ann and Jim Whelan and Kathy and Brian Fitzgerald had lunch overlooking the Desert Willow golf course in Palm Desert, California. Bonnie and Dick moved to Palm Desert in January and the easterners were enjoying a respite from winter. They had a grand time catching up and reminiscing about their days at Regis. Vic Figurelli beat the Prowlings deadline with this report: "Nearly all my volunteer activities are on hold because of corona virusinduced closings. Unfortunately, our plan to open an adult day center for those living with memory issues is one of the casualties of the COVID-19 crisis — at least for this year and maybe beyond. The foundation that was to provide the building has redirected its funding to support existing nonprofits, most of which are struggling to maintain services or increase them to answer greater needs in the community. We are restructuring our business model to fulfill our mission as best as we can without a facility. Our initial programs will be virtual offerings. We launched Camille's Memory Cafe — honoring the memory of my wife — on May 1. It offers information, social engagement, and fun activities for those with dementia and their caregivers." **Tom Hickey** reports that his senior residence in Paramus, NI has — for almost the entirety of April and May — been under a total COVID-19-driven lockdown; meaning, one stays in one's apartment 24/7. That includes the taking of one's meals (which are delivered to the door.) Our senior year retreat in the house of seven gables in Monroe, NY provided a solid basis for this experience. On

the very-plus side, the protective measures taken by management have been extraordinary and, so far, have kept the community quite safe. I must say that while the situation isn't something I'd looked forward to, it is working well for me. I've probably never had as much contact with family and friends as I have now via telephone, text, Zoom, and email. Various family members and friends bring care packages of goodies to the facility entrance, and I reward them with Romeo-Juliet dialogues from my third floor balcony. Life is much simplified. This too shall pass. If you change any of your contact info, please update your entry in the Regis alumni directory and let me know via email or text message.

1954

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In the midst of all this terrible news, it has been a wonderful source of hope to see one of our own, Tony Fauci '58, provide the honest and clear-eyed leadership that may get us through this scourge. Emmet Conroy '88, Jack's son, has a Fauci 2020 sign posted on his front lawn in Bethesda. To top that **Traug Lawler** recounted a serendipitous meeting with his fellow alum: "Here's my Tony Fauci story. In 2002-3, I was Acting Master of Ezra Stiles College at Yale. As such, I got to sit on the stage for graduation. When I reached my seat, I grabbed the program sitting there, eager to see who was getting honorary degrees. I read, 'Anthony Fauci.' I knew just who he was, knew he'd been at Regis and Holy Cross four years behind me, and I thought, 'He's up there in the front row, and there's plenty of time before the ceremony starts; I have to go meet him.' So I went up and found him, and said, 'I'm Traugott Lawler.' He said, 'Trauggy Lawler! I've been wanting to meet you for so long!' I was bowled over: he was treating me as if I were the celebrity, not him. Well, we had a nice talk, and agreed to meet after the ceremony, but that didn't happen he was whisked off with the other honorands, and I had to go back to Ezra Stiles and conduct my little graduation ceremony. Still, we'd had a sweet conversation: two Regis guys connecting. And now in 2020 I finally understand his reaction, because I have learned that he played

basketball. He came to Regis in September of 1954, eager to play basketball — and he must right away have heard of the great teams of 1953 and 1954, and learned the names not just of George Bouvet, Steve Sarsfield, and Bob Stibler, but even of the likes of me. When I introduced myself to him in 2003, he must have turned instantly into his freshman-at-Regis self, idolizing my teammates and me. Well, that was a fleeting moment. In the real world of the past sixty years, I idolize him." Dick Ward reflects on our reunion and on the virus: "I had a great time at our 65th reunion. It was fortunate for our class to have the right timing vis-a-vis the COVID 19 pandemic. Speaking about pandemics I want to give a shoutout for my daughter Katie, my son Peter, and my daughter in law Anna. All three are MD's and all are on the front line of their respective hospitals in Torrance Ca (Katie), Hyannis, Ma (Peter), Wareham, Ma (Anna), during the pandemic. Please keep them in your prayers." We are of an age when the progress of time does not work to our advantage. Tom Finnegan is recovering from bypass surgery "... triple, plus heart valve replacement. Things are progressing slowly. Please ask for prayers for my granddaughter who has been fighting a MRSA infection for two years, and a collection of other infections that come with it. Thanks. When the world straightens out, I hope to get back to Lourdes and Compostela. I recently spoke with Milana, Stibler, Trainor, and Trigani. It was nice to catch up." Matt O'Connell has brought his wife, Pat, home from the nursing home at the end of February after 3 years. "It was just before the lock down. She has been in the hospital twice since then and is coming home today. She will be on home hospice and cannot go back to the hospital again. June 1st will be our 63 wedding anniversary. People ask what the secret is and my answer is: She has the patience of a saint and I am hard of hearing! Please keep her in your prayers." Jack Conroy also asks for your prayers. In late May he is having a shunt installed which will drain the excess fluid from his brain and restore his walking. We are confronted with the all too frequent loss of classmates; in the last 12 months Steve Popp, Dick Emmons, Keith Stocker, Dick Duffy, and Hubert Horan. As Mike Lanzarone

pointed out after receiving the news of Hugh's death: "We are all at the age that most of the news of classmates is that X or Y or Z has died. My reactions vary but this one really hurts. My favorite memory of Hugh involves both of us walking on the Fordham campus in our freshman year. A campus police car passes and Hugh yells. 'Bet you can't catch me flatfoot' (dangerous stuff back then). Car stops. Chase begins. Memory is a funny thing and I don't recall the ending. Stay well." After Hugh's death there was a significant commentary on him and his meaning in our lives which I felt important to include here. It was triggered by **Phil Trainor**'s response: "Probably no one took more abuse at Regis than Hubert. At times, that abuse was very close to cruel. Two still stick in my mind. In one of Fr. Crowley's 2A classes: 'Mr. Horan, see that waste paper can in the corner. You go over to that can, pick it up, take it back to your desk, put it on the seat, go back to the corner and take the place of that waste paper can.' I have no memory of what brought this on. In Mr. O'Leary's 3A English class: After Hubert ventured the opinion that a monkey, given enough time, would because of the law of large numbers write a book equal to Great Expectations. O' Leary, not normally given to other than being cool, burst out with 'A hundred monkeys with a hundred typewriters in one hundred years could not come up with one sentence from Great Expectations.' I have little sense Hubert was ready to back down. I think he took some delight in outraging folks. Being one of the less intellectually inclined, I never got to know Hubert very well. I could not help but be amazed at all the places he ventured. Regis did have a way of sending people in lots of very unordinary directions. A thought that seldom leaves me is how many of our group I did not have the sense to get closer to, including those very capable guys who should have finished. Where are they now?" John Fanning in response to Phil added: "The observations about Hubert's problems as a kid are good. The answers we wrote for the 60th reunion questionnaire includes this observation by him: 'I've known difficult times in life, but the Regis years were, overall, the worst.' His whole piece is very frank. Under my picture in the yearbook a quote

attributed to me is 'Listen you, you are causing a disturbance...' That was a pretty-much real line, directed at Hubert, having to do with behavior in the OWL office. On one occasion Father Duffy made him stand outside the office. There was a funny scene one year on a class day. A bunch of guys in a line. Father Crowley bumps the arm of the man next to him and says 'pass it on.' It's passed on. Hubert is at the end, and returns the bump along the line. The next-to-thelast man (John McMahon?) bumps Father Crowley. Striking a cleric! Excommunication! I observed that the person who started the chain, not someone along the chain who simply passed it along, was responsible i.e. Hubert. He got genuinely upset about this, angrily saying that his bumping didn't authorize striking a cleric, etc. No one was excommunicated. An interesting insight into the very legalistic and formalistic view of morality back in those days. Three years ago I met up with him and Marchele in Southampton. They were on a twoweek cruise on the OM2. New York. the Canadian Maritime provinces, across the ocean to England, and then, later the same day, head back to NY. They had selected it partially because of health issues — could get physiotherapy, chiropractic care, etc. on board. On their one day in England we had lunch together. Marchele had researched restaurants in Southampton, and they treated me. It was nice. Marchele was comfortable and pleasant. Hubert was very serious. Not much giggling (none, actually). He was very knowledgeable and well-informed and we discussed a lot of different things. He had some trouble walking. A very pleasant visit. Finally, a cab back to the pier. I've gotten his Advent newsletters. They visited Canterbury for Holy Week one year. He went to the Episcopal church; he talked with me about that, and I note the funeral was at an Episcopal church. But I don't recall the details of his thinking about that choice." **Tom Curley** added this observation: "Thank you, John, for sharing your reminiscences about Hugh. I too remembered what he had said in those 60th year statements. I recall (it must have been sophomore year in gym class) that we were paired up with boxing gloves on. I was paired

with Hugh and he just stood there

with his gloves covering his face and didn't swing at me at all. I hit him with a few punches and then thought — this is silly. So I stopped pushing and simply faked it. What a ridiculous thing to do in gym." In response to John Fanning's letter, George Culliney wrote: "This is a very thoughtful and insightful memory of Hugh. It prompted me to go back and read Hugh's contribution to our 60th to confirm if, indeed, he thought his Regis years were among the worst in his life. It was also painful to read that, during a visit to NYC, he and his wife were contemplating a return, later, for a significant reunion, but the memories forced him to change his mind. Rereading Hugh's bio also prompted me to use Google's Latin Translate to understand the meaning of his Latin quote, as Perhaps this will help to remember, meaning, by the time of his writing, his memories would be better but they never were. In many ways, he had an interesting and fulfilling life after Regis." Sam Milana remembers: "All I can say is we were cruel towards him...alas, poor yorick I knew him not well... much to my shame & regret...I remember him yelling after one particular hazing, 'ite ad infernum.' He was right. A funny man, a great mind, a harried youth & a great loss for all of us. Too bad we don't embrace & treasure the odd among us." Many of these comments may give us pause but Hugh's comments on his life which were included in his obituary do help with context: "I am not distraught or panicked over all this, and am grateful for having been granted a long and meaningful life. I do not know what exactly awaits us after death, but I do know that it will be good, because God is good." And in the words of the obituary writer, Hugh's life was filled with friends from all corners of the world, family from all parts of the United States, fellow travelers of faith, and friends of Bill W — all of them deeply loved and appreciated. In 2001, he married Marchele Hise who found him to be the most amazing and loving man and will miss him terribly. To be honest, I did not find it easy to put this all together but having corresponded with Hugh a little over these last ten years or so, he really did have a long and meaningful life from his days in Africa to his teaching in the states. He has given us all much to think about

1955

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1956

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All quiet on the western front these days, but a few weeks ago Marie Postner, wife of our classmate, Bill Postner, alerted me that Bob Imbelli would be celebrating Mass in her parish in Westchester. Nancy and I joined Marie, along with Bob McTigue, for the Mass and then a delightful lunch nearby. Bob has retired from his long assignment in Boston and is living in the New York Archdiocesan residence in Yorktown Heights. Surprisingly, we never ran out of stories!

1957

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On April 28, Regis hosted an online version of its annual get-together with alumni in the Boston area, and about 40-45 participated. The event was ably hosted by James Kennedy '02 and featured an update by Father Dan Lahart, S.J., President of Regis, on the school's response to the coronavirus. At the outset of the session, Mr. Kennedy asked one attendee from each decade to say a few words, and John Caronna (no relative of the virus) spoke for the 50's. The burning question on everyone's mind was "Did you know Tony Fauci '58?", and John calmly recounted that he knew Dr. Fauci since the latter was one year behind him not only at Regis, but also Cornell Medical School and their residency at New York Hospital -Cornell. Father Lahart's talk was quite comprehensive, pretty upbeat about the level of education that the school is maintaining via Zoom and about its current and projected financial condition as the virus continues its impact. He even revealed that they are maintaining a dress code for the on-line classes, although the modern dress code is not the one we all knew in the 50's. Regis donated 4,500 pairs of gloves from its Science labs to New York hospitals, since they're not needed in the Zoom era. Graduation has been pushed back to the day before Thanksgiving. Brian Carney reports from Hungary that he and his wife are hunkered down like the rest of us, "awaiting the virus," but they have a garden that provides some

of their sustenance. The coronavirus and its effects have generated a fair amount of email correspondence among the class of '57, although not of Prowlings relevance, and I would urge that this level of dialogue continue. It's good to hear from all of you.

1958

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Carlos Arnaldo on Tony Fauci:

"Aside from drawing from his more than 40 years experience in immunology, his presence and messaging on TV and social media are the one calming influence not only in US but all over the world." Carlos Arnaldo also writes: "I have just been assigned a tutorial in intermediate French. In Enderun Colleges, Philippines, that is third year French, a rather advanced level. Recalling my Regis French under Mr. Clancy and my third-year prof whose name slips me at the moment and who responds to me now and then in French (!), and 37 years in France, I still find myself lost when trying to formulate the present and imperfect subjunctive. But when I read the subjunctive in literature, it is not only perfectly structured, but so logical, yes the French speak that way and that's how you say it subjunctively. I also now enjoy the passé simple which used to be our Rubicon. I read Prosper Merimée's Carmen, and thrill to his 'Il alluma son cigare au mien, puis se mit à fumer avec l'apparence d'un très vif plaisir. . . . il y avait longtemps que je n'avais fumé.' And again the passé simple lives its life in artful literature!" From John Friia: "Although I've remained sequestered as best I can, I've been busy doing video-conferencing, gratis, with a number of Latinists to help them maintain their skills in Latin as well as their interest in the study of Latin." From George Garces: "COVID-19 found my wife Marie and me in Florida, where we go to get away from the winter. That stay got to be like no other, given the pandemic. At first we planned to ride it out there but at the beginning of April reconsidered and drove back to Pittsburgh where our children and grandchildren live. It's better to hunker down near your loved ones. Like everyone

else, we live by the established government guidelines. Knowing they were in part put together with Tony Fauci's guidance made them feel more relevant. Speaking of Tony, I was interviewed by the Wall Street Journal for a 3/30/20 article they did on him and Regis basketball. Finally got my name in print with my quoted comment, which added some color from a cheerleader's perspective." Ron Mellor on the viral scourge: "Lots of cancellations of operas, theater, and trips — like our flight to Venice with grandkids to take a cruise to the Aegean in June. It seemed like a good idea at the time. Anne and I have a number of Zoom classes and appointments: seminars and classes (Italian), book clubs, games with family, and virtual cocktail hours. How did our ancestors get through the Black Death of 1348 without books or streaming? My own view is that stained glass windows were the 14th Century version of streaming — how else did they get them into church for depressing sermons on the wrath of God." Michael Napoliello was appointed Clinical Professor, Department of Psychiatry and Behavioral Sciences, University of New Mexico School of Medicine, where he had completed his residency many moons ago. On his annual visit to New Mexico in March, Michael met with Richard Cronin (Class of 1956) and his wife Peggy in Albuquerque. Richard is a retired nephrologist and one of the pioneers of nephrology in New Mexico. Charlie Stark writes: "As of today, RoseMarie and I are hunkered down in Southwest Florida coast. Our two children alerted us a month ago as they are in the health care system and could see the virus on the horizon. We would (normally) be packing for a mid-May return to New York State (75 miles north of the city), but now we are guessing it may not be until August for our seasonal return. Being on a barrier island where there is only one entry/ exit has its advantages, and many friends are still here waiting for the signal for a return to something like 'normalcy.' We are both well and our extended families in Cambridge Mass and Portland ME are also sheltering in place. Prayers and best wishes to all of our classmates and partners."

1959

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Sorry for the missing submission for the last issue. This time, there are lots of stories about the impact of COVID-19. Paul Mulligan writes: "In March Winifred and I went to visit friends in Ft Meyers, FL, then on to St. Petersburg, and finally to New Orleans where our son Bartley lives along with his wife and two girls. One day I made the drive to Broussard, LA to visit Jack **Godfrey**, who moved there about two years ago. I was concerned that as a Yankee in the deep South he might be at risk. No need to worry! He's surrounded by hundreds of his wife's family and lives in a beautiful new house built by one of her relatives. Jack took me to a reconstructed Cajun village and the original site and historical museum of Lafayette. Then we went to a wonderful restaurant (it was Friday the 13th, with no social distancing) for a great meal; I could not resist the catfish. Jack showed me his woodworking shop, adequate for a commercial cabinetry business, and some of his intricate constructions that are truly amazing. It was all Greek to me, but there must be some connection between the study of Greek and the detailed work that Jack produces. By the way, we arrived back home on March 17th, the day most places in Virginia closed." Jim Bonnell updates from PR: "Here in Puerto Rico, we stocked up on water, tp, etc, during January and February in preparation for hurricane season. This means no shortages in the stores here; only 15% of meat is from US. Our lockdown here is more strict than any state; drive every other day; if stopped by police, your car is towed, you get a fine and walk home. Curfew is 1900-0500; enforced by drones, with fines: \$5000 (in NY it is \$1000). Groceries, pharmacies are open; banks, petrol, restaurants are drive thru only. Mask required in stores; six feet distancing, et alii. Ponce, where I live, has only 20 cases in a city of 200,000: much better than US cities of this size. And yet we consider ourselves fortunate why??? Earthquakes have subsided (only twenty aftershocks daily now); roads are clear: neither downed electric lines nor poles as after Hurricane Maria. Stores are stocked;

no shortages as after Maria, and unlike after Maria, we all have water and electric!! For us, it's a matter of perspective. Iim (PS: maybe some time I will share a comparison with the cholera epidemic in Zambia in 1990 when I was assigned there.)" Doug Futuyma says: "I returned on March 8 from a month of birding in Japan, and was told to self-quarantine for two weeks shortly before closures and social distancing messages. I'm glad I had the head start. I never imagined I would witness such a catastrophe. The magnitude of human tragedy is unfathomable, and the longterm effects will be staggering. I do hope and trust you and your families are safe and healthy." Rich **Loeffler** writes: "I've been living in a Continuing Care Retirement Community for the past 5 years, the Independent Living part as opposed to Assisted Living/Skilled Nursing. On 31 March the directive went out - nobody is permitted to leave their apartments. Food, mail, medical care and anything else you need will be brought to your apartment. As of this writing (April 22), there is no indication that there will be any relaxation of this directive in the near future. To the extent that very few (4 out of 1400) residents have tested positive, the plan is working. Only later will we know the effect on mental health. Only later will we know the economic effect on the community and its residents. The key to not going crazy is to have a daily schedule. Happy hour is at 4 PM. The one saving grace is the Sunday evening Zoom session where, for 45 minutes, I can connect with my 4 children and 11 grandchildren. Thank God for the miracle of modern technology. God bless our 1958 Regian, Dr. Tony Fauci." Ed Montell updates: "After 30 years of partnership, my colleague and I fell out. I am now in independent practice for the first time. Only seeing patients at the hospital but intend to keep doing so as long as I'm capable. Still at the same home address and phone number. Why would I want to leave Hawaii?" Peter Burchyns writes: "I have two thoughts to add to the conversation going around about COVID-19 and its impacts. First, I have always been struck by how much more attention is given to

acute problems, in comparison to

that paid to chronic conditions that may be far more significant in the long run. COVID-19 certainly got our attention when it came out of nowhere (relatively speaking) and caught us off guard; it is indeed a very serious problem that we must deal with immediately. But, once we have passed through this acute crisis we will still be left with a health issue of far greater magnitude that we have for the most part ignored for the past 40 years. I am referring, of course, to obesity, which has grown enormously since 1980, when all of us were just turning 40 years old. Back then, depending on which source of data you look at, about 5-8% of the population was obese; the figure today is 40% and growing. Obesity is linked to the major causes of illness and death - diabetes, cancer, heart disease, strokes, etc. We must turn this around in order to keep our overall health care costs within reason and to enable us to transfer more resources from illness treatment to preventive support for healthy lifestyles. My second thought has to do with the viruscreated distance learning currently going on at Regis — and all over the country — and what I regard as the worst part of my experience at Regis. I was always tired, sometimes to the point of near exhaustion, owing to the heavy academic workload and the nearly three hours of daily commuting from the Queens/Nassau border to Regis. My younger brother said he had the same experience going to Brooklyn Prep. Assuming that today's Regis students come from a similarly wide catchment area, would today's students have a better experience if they attended school on site on Monday-Wednesday-Friday and did the other two days online? It would mean they would never have two consecutive long days and would have two days a week to get more rest and to study on long term assignments, do research, etc? This would be a big change but it could be phased in. On the personal side, Leslie and I are sheltering at home in Palo Alto and staying healthy (always subject to change, of course), and our kids and grandkids are doing fine here in the San Francisco Bay area and down in San Diego. I hope you and your loved ones are also well." Charles Talley commented: "I have been

heartened to hear Anthony Fauci expound the mantra that I have repeated countless times. The Regis portion of his and our educational experience was, by far, the most important, fruitful and fulfilling of it all. It is completely evident in his career achievements and in his present public performance." Chris **Daly** notes: "Coronavirus quarantine is helping me recover from my second knee replacement and third total joint. Nugent's comment made me remember that I had been 'jugged' so often that I was able to recite 'Annabelle Lee' in my sleep. The Brown was not impressed, and made me try to do it backwards! Happy (confined) Easter to all." Jack Godfrey responded: "'Hand even and with value thy weigh and' - I can still recite it, can't forget it. It was the first (i.e., the last) of the 15 lines from Merchant of Venice that I had to memorize backwards in my first JUG, outdoors, on a very cold day. Good ol' Brownie..." Ken **Hepburn** circulated to the class a "tip sheet" that the Alzheimer's Disease Centers put together for dementia family caregivers.

1960

Ken Bailie, kfbailie@yahoo.com

Henry Ricardo reports that Academic Press/Elsevier has just published the third edition of his book, A Modern Introduction to Differential Equations, and that his wife Catherine has been asked to consider a fourth edition of her text, Databases Illuminated. Henry had an article published in an English language online math iournal from Barcelona. He has also been invited by a local library to offer a series of eight one-hour Zoom mathematics enrichment sessions for kids in grades 4-6. Henry says: "I have used technology in the classroom, but I have never taught remotely, so this is a wonderful way to keep the 'little grey cells' active, as Poirot would say."

1961

Dave Eitelbach, deitelbach@gmail.com

Matt DeLuca has just finished his eleventh book, "a college textbook on the HR subject of compensation and benefits. First attempt since my wife, Nanette, passed away. I always thought she was a gifted collaborator but I am more amazed realizing what I did not have to do.

What made this project almost delightful is that my daughter Lauren, an experienced electronic and social media specialist, took responsibility for the book's images." Bill Magrath sent this note: "A few more grandkids (tally up to 11 and counting) and a few more aches and pains. Daily workouts at home and healthy diet don't seem to stave off the clouds on the distant(?) horizon but we do what we can. Will celebrate our 26th wedding anniversary in June stateside, cut off from our many Italian friends in our hometown of Porano, outside Orvieto, Painful separation during this time of plague. On the other hand the redbuds are blooming in contrast to the white flowers of the apple trees, humming birds are back with some itinerant blue birds and orioles, so the back few acres of our country home are awash in color. As 'highrisk' elders we pass the time with books, TV, Netflix, FB, and Skype or Zoom. Kristin has discovered Mercari, an online marketplace, and is emptying the house of forgotten keepsakes and no-longer-read mysteries, sci-fis and Native American lore volumes. I think the proceeds are being put toward a down-payment on some Walmart boxes of toilet paper available in July. The kids are prospering dangerously: one is a nurse in the local hospital and another is director of activities at a nearby assisted living complex (read: old folks home). Their brothers continue lawyering or making money for Comcast. It's an odd time to be alive, with an increasingly socialist society (good) and increasingly fascist corporate government (bad). We, as inveterate optimists, are still hoping the good guys win and that we all get back to being decent Americans. Next year in Porano!" Jim O'Sullivan has "retired" again, this time from his volunteer "job" leading 25 trips to Germany, 2 trips to Austria and Hungary, and 1 trip to Vietnam and Cambodia for members of the Mercedes-Benz Club of America, of which he is a past National President. "After 82 countries and seven continents, I've seen a lot.' Jim and Janet live on Hilton Head Island, SC. John Kelly wrote: "Sally and I spend the winter in Indian Wells CA where golf, fitness and margaritas are a wonderful trifecta.

Oldest daughter lives in LA and works for Netflix. We spend the summer in Scituate MA near the younger daughter and her family. Scituate is close enough to Boston that you can smell Fenway. I sat in on the video teleconference Regis held last week with Boston area alums and the headline from that is that our alma mater is in good hands under Father Lahart." John Waters noted that "I still don't have anything to report, other than telling you how many cars pass by on my street while I'm in the house. As a self-employed marketing content writer and consultant. I'm used to operating out of my home office. But that was before all my clients canceled their projects. Back then I didn't know how many cars passed by. I am trying to work on a children's book, because when my five-year-old grandson found out I was a writer, he asked me to write a book for him. I do have an idea and a few pages that have been hanging out in my computer for several years. So I'm going to get on it." Joe **Limanowski** is still teaching Business Fundamentals and Management Principles at the College of Central Florida in Ocala, FL. "Teaching during the Coronavirus has been a challenge. One example involved a married student with a child who also needs to e-learn. They have to share one computer. Another student lives with intermittent Internet connectivity. That student has to park in the college's parking lot in order to access online textbook chapters, quizzes, and other assignments. Not everyone is as digitally connected as we have assumed." Tom Daley said that "Coronavirus concerns have caused me to stop my volunteer activities teaching Pediatric residents and medical students at Jacobi Medical Center in the Bronx and my weekly sessions seeing children at a local federal health center. I decided that this 76 year-old semi-retired pediatrician with asthma and a coronary artery stent could not in good conscience risk making his spouse a widow because of a sense of bravado or adolescent invincibility." Jack O'Connell found new things to do while sheltering at home. "We're so bored down here in Boca Raton that we took part in a Zoom beer-tasting

sponsored by our local club at two

o'clock on a Saturday afternoon — a time when we would normally be running errands or walking the beach or doing some spring cleaning. Four beers — local wheat beer, two ales, and a Norwegian Pilsner — accompanied by appropriate sides. The wheat beer won the popularity contest. Great fun and a sure way to break up the monotony." Jack mentioned that he had been talking about Latin Sight with his brother Mike (Michael O'Connell '63) and discovered that neither could remember what "Latin Sight" was. But Dave Eitelbach, your Class Correspondent, does remember an afternoon in the Latin sight-reading group. There was a lively discussion about a stretch of text and why one noun (a sailing ship) was in the ablative case. Our professor (who I recall being Father Duffy, even though his primary task was teaching Greek) laughed and said "it was probably ablative to imply the ship on board which!" Paul Diczok and Marianne recently returned from what America Magazine advertises as its Holy Land Journey. "It turns out 'journey' is something of an understatement. This event morphed in stages from journey through tour, pilgrimage, marriage encounter(!), retreat and group party. Just a glorious experience, led by two Jesuits — Jim Martin, author of Jesus: A Pilgrimage, the pattern for the trip, and Matt Malone, America's Editor-in-Chief and a grand Irish tenor. Everything about the journey was first class. Can you imagine sitting in a synagogue in Migdal (Magdala, on the Sea of Galilee) where Jesus most certainly preached in 28 A.D., or praying in Gethsemane? The joy persists and the graces still flow. Just amazing!" Regarding our present captivity, Paul wrote "I am attacking boredom with Kirkland Irish Whisky." Bob Kelly wrote that "right now I should be on a flight to Dublin, but my Regian friend Tony Fauci says stay home, plus United and CIE Tours cancelled the trip." When I suggested that his Irish relatives probably didn't want him to come anyway, Bob explained that "they embrace relatives from the Colonies who pay for their Guinness!" Peter Carter has just published his first book! "A BLACK FIRST is the story of an African -American, Black, Negro, colored

man who weathered the storms of racism and bigotry and became a prominent educator in the State of New Jersey among its most powerful leaders for a significant period of time." Peter says that the book will be available from Amazon and Barnes and Nobles by the time you read this article. **Bob Crimmins** reports an email flurry that began at the end of March among the D.C. area alumni when the Wall Street Journal did a piece on **Dr. Anthony** Fauci '58 with a photo of the 1958 Regis varsity basketball team and its epic win against Fordham Prep that vear. Several of our D.C. classmates remembered attending the game. John Lively challenged everyone to name the guys in the photo, and Greg D'Alessio (class historian and first to find his 1958 yearbook) provided names for everyone in the team photo plus statistics on Tony Fauci's performance on the team. Bob emailed that to his recollection the Regis varsity actually won this game because Jack Bonamo '60 played the best defense EVER against Fordham's Donnie Walsh (who went on to star at North Carolina under Dean Smith and eventually became general manager of the Knicks). But the most amazing recollection from this evening is from **Don Hands** now down in Savannah, Georgia. In the freshman game preceding the varsity game Don recalled he caught an offensive rebound and "dribbled down the court to score — but for our opponent!" Don lamented he was immediately yanked from the game. Really? All of this caused Bill Hannon to comment: "I too tried out for the freshman team but was among the first to be cut! This in no way detracts from the fact that I was captain of my kindergarten basketball team (at Our Lady of Mount Carmel grammar school in Ridgewood, New Jersey) — and harbored my own Olympic dreams!" Crimmins noted when he sent in this story that you can't make this stuff up. On a more somber note, we lost our classmate, Jim Gearity in April. Seb Pandolfo recalled the time "Jim Gearity and I were drafted by Father Brown to help set up for a Parents' Club gathering scheduled for that evening in the auditorium. The two of us were assigned to man the coat check. A totally unexpected cold snap hit the city that afternoon.

We were almost buried alive in coats and Fedoras that we hadn't prepared space for. We rose to the challenge, however, and had a great time working together, no matter how frantic things got. After all the guests had retrieved their gear, Jim and I split \$57 in tips (in 1959 dollars!). Imagine taking the subway to the North Bronx and then walking ten blocks in arctic conditions with \$23.50 in nickels, dimes and a few quarters in your pockets. That evening in particular stands out in my memory, but Jim was always good company." Peter Carter described lim as a wonderful and beautiful person and a talented member of the higher education profession specializing in women's college administration and instruction. "Believe it or not, I was also part of the bridal [groom's] party for Jim's 'I do' uttered on the Fordham campus at Rose Hill." Daniel Flanagan was impressed with Jim's humility and work ethic. "After meeting Jim at Regis I recognized him one day as the fit bare-chested teen tossing a two-inch mooring rope from the ferry at Breezy Point where my family owned a cottage. I mentioned it later at school and humble Jim dismissed it as not a big deal. Coincidentally our paths crossed again at LeMoyne where quiet handsome Jim kept his nose to the grindstone as I drank beer and squeezed by." And finally, just as I was finishing this article I received a sad note from Cara Hughes. "My father, Kevin Hughes, passed away in June of 2019. He had suffered with emphysema for several years. You can take him off your distribution list." Squeeze your loved ones tight. Stay safe.

1962

Paul Spagnoli, paul.spagnoli@bc.edu

Joseph Connors reports that although he retired last summer after an academic career of 44 years, most of them at Columbia and Harvard, including twelve spent running American research institutes in Rome and Florence, he is currently "thinking of un-retiring in 2021 by teaching for Notre Dame Rome. 50th anniversary with Françoise, 3 grandsons add Indian and Chinese to the Irish-French gene pool. Very thankful for all this, not least for Regis." Ed Curtin writes

prolifically for the online newsletter Dissident Voice which recently featured his stimulating essay on Bob Dylan's first new song in eight years, a seventeen-minute meditation on the Kennedy assassination. Las Vegas resident **Bob Donaphin** writes that he is in reasonably good health and is "now taking the principles learned at Notre Dame and the Harvard Business School to start a real estate oriented business to pass on to my two grandsons. Shout outs to teammates Eddie, Wayne, Gerry, Brendan, Tony, and our Angel Carl." Bob's basketball and academic talents were inherited by his daughter Bethany, who starred at Stanford before turning pro with the New York Liberty of the WNBA. Bethany played several years in Turkey and Italy, winning four league championships and an MVP award. Later she earned an MBA from the Wharton School, served as an NBA executive, and took over as WNBA head of league operations in 2018. Although COVID-19 has cut down on social gatherings this spring, Ken Gavin, SJ, reports, "It was a pleasure to join with other sunbird classmates at Adeline and John O'Rourke's Naples, FL, home in February. As you can imagine, we did not lack for conversation. Fr. Mario Powell, SJ, former director of Regis' REACH program and current president of Brooklyn Jesuit Prep, also joined us and spoke of the extraordinary service that our Jesuit middle school in Crown Heights offers low-income families of diverse races, ethnicities, and faiths. Many thanks as well to all my classmates who contacted me with best wishes and prayers during my recent bout with Covid-19 in mid-March. My case was a relatively mild one but it did take the wind out of my sails for a while. I'm back to feeling well and grateful for the care of brother lesuits, family, and friends." Tony McGuire also wrote about the gathering chez O'Rourke, which collected Greg Burke, Dave Birch, and John Paxton along with wives and friends like Judy Brand and Pat Ferreri. This was in early February; by late April John was still holed up in the Naples condo, unable to return to his NI home and "bored out of my mind." Bill Gallaher was also confined, but not at all bored. He and his wife Fay "are safely isolated

on their Louisiana wetland property 45 miles northeast of New Orleans. As a senior virologist and Professor Emeritus at LSU School of Medicine. I have come out of retirement to analyze the viral sequence of SARS-CoV-2. On February 6, I was the first to dispel the rumors of origin from a lab strain, using hard molecular evidence. Life is a mix of strings of amino acids in the viral proteins and the string of beads on my daily rosary; time with the rosary is far more calming." John Shay writes that "in mid-February, just before the world hit the pause button, I sold my Paris apartment in the Marais after 16 years of living there part time. Lots of great memories there, including many evenings spent drinking champagne and then dining with the O'Rourkes when our paths crossed, and time spent with the Kendellens and Sheehans, as well. I just watched the Trolls World Tour movie produced by my daughter Gina (she also produced Shrek Forever After and the first Trolls movie). Repeated hints to her that, now retired from IBM, I am free and available for even a minor role in her movies have yielded nothing." The virus has also interrupted Paul Spagnoli and his wife Pam's normal custom of splitting time between their home outside Boston and an apartment upstairs in their daughter's home in Philadelphia, the residence of their only grandchild, now aged 4. Having completed his two-year term as president of the Boston College Retired Faculty Association, Paul has now taken on the role of Class Correspondent in further pursuit of his mission to brighten the days of America's senior citizens. Kieran Meagher writes, "My wife and I are holed up in our home in Reading, MA. She is incredibly dedicated to erasing all possibility of virus entering our home. There is very little to say about quarantining, except that it is very good for catching up on reading. My daughter Caitlin received her doctorate from Oxford last spring and is currently teaching at Wentworth Institute of Technology in Boston before moving on to Skidmore College in Saratoga Springs, NY, in September. She is co-author of a soon to be published book, and has published numerous articles in the anthropology

literature. My son Evan is the CFO at Logikcull, a document support company in San Francisco. He and his wife Rebecca are expecting a boy in June." Congratulations to Kieran on what will be his first grandchild. Covid or no, **John James** is on the move. "When I retired in 2000," he reports, "we moved to Bluffton, South Carolina, and have been living in a golf community called Belfair. Next month we will move on to Hilton Head Island to a Continuing Care Retirement Community called the Cypress, where we have purchased a condo. So we are challenged to deal with a 75% reduction in space! And we are amused by having gone full circle, starting our 53 year marriage in an apartment in Brooklyn and now moving back to apartment life." Al **Service** recently celebrated the tenth anniversary of his successful recovery from a traumatic brain injury suffered when he slipped on an icy university sidewalk. He reports that his wife Esther and Craig Hospital of Denver saved his "life worth living." Al currently expresses his gratitude to the Hospital by serving on the Research Advisory Boards of its Traumatic Brain Injury Model Systems Program and the Rocky Mountain Regional Brain Injury System. The New Yorker essay on commuting to Regis by **Colin Jost 'oo** triggered a flood of memories among the 75+ members of the class email list. Bill Leunig, Gian Punis, Ed Butler, Charlie Lynch, Tom Cafferty, Regis Amann, and others shared commuting stories. Wayne Merritt recalled a lift home in Mr. Wood's three-wheeled Isetta car, and Bob Radics remembered participating in a group that picked up that Isetta and placed it on the sidewalk between a tree and a parking meter. Jost's stories of his extracurricular activities helped Ed Curtin and Bob Donaphin recall post-basketball practice encounters with Paul Newman, walking his dog in the neighborhood. Bob Abbott and Wayne Merritt both remembered a "showdown on Madison" outside the James, with mayhem narrowly averted as the late Jerry Quigley made a fast escape. Wayne also brought up Friday night gatherings at the home of **Tom Troiano** on 120th St. Multiple tributes to our forerunner, Dr. Anthony Fauci '58,

reminded Joe Torregrossa of visits with his father to the Fauci pharmacy in their Brooklyn neighborhood. "On one trip home from the pharmacy I remember my dad saying, 'You know Mr. Fauci's son, Anthony, is going to a very good school, Regis H.S. I hope you can go there some day." Fauci's life story inspired **Gene** Burke to reminiscence about his own Irish immigrant father, a laborer who first married at 51, and who offered a sort of preschool to the four-year-old Gene in their tiny Brooklyn apartment. Gene is convinced that it gave him a head start in arithmetic and vocabulary that ultimately contributed to his admission to Regis. Gary Kendellen told a similar tale, but he credited his mother, who "drilled and harassed me on my schoolwork." Frank Stella dropped a different point into the discussion, wondering "why Regis, a school endowed by a woman, still doesn't admit women after more than 100 years," a subject that has been close to the hearts of a number of our classmates over the vears. A brief political flare-up. inevitable in 2020, led Bob Abbott to plead for calm, Greg Burke to invoke Camus and Ignatius, and Dennis McNally, SJ, to argue that "we need to quiet our souls, assume the noble heart, turn and pray that all might recognize that the human world is in crisis." John Docherty, Vincent Scoppa, Jim Ralston, Jerry LaRusso, Bob Sheehan, Joe Mullaney, Rich Musto, Rich Muth, Bob Radics, and Tony McGuire also participated, and Bill Gallaher calmed the waters. (Editor's note: Dennis McNally passed away on May 6, not long after he sent out the quoted note. May we all keep the McNally family in our prayers.)

1963

Jack Prael, johnprael@gmail.com John Tweedy, john.tweedy@verizon.net

Tim O'Brien sadly informed us that Stan Mroczkowski passed away recently. Several emails from classmates recalled his gentle, fun personality. May he rest in peace. Jack Prael commented that in an unprecedented email blitz in March and April many classmates added comments about Dr. Anthony Fauci '58 and his time at Regis. Not noted was the humanitarian

award he received from Regis in 2007 due to his brilliant career at that point. The 1963 crew also had a fine time mentioning Regis's varsity basketball game in our senior (?) year against Power Memorial led by Lew Alcindor (his pre-Kareem Abdul Jabbar identification). It has been great to see so many classmates share their memories, often for the first time since graduating. We hope this means that many folks will attend Jug Night, currently October 16th, if our time under house arrest has ended. Under "Talents we didn't know our classmates have," Len Smiley researched Fred Dennehy and found that, following his graduation from Yale Law School, he was a lawyer for 40 years, and then took up acting and playwriting. Fred is the author or co-author of many plays that have been performed Off Broadway, Off-Off Broadway and in several play festivals in New Jersey community theaters.

1964

Jeff Weinlandt, jeff_weinlandt@msn.com

On February 26th the Regis Renegades of Tom Girolamo. Dennis Moulton, Rob Haberski, and Marty Besant headed off to Barcelona for a week plus of vacation. As Marty emailed on February 25th, "no report of Spanish infections of Covid-19." Little did we all know. Marty was emailing reports of their trip to friends and his comments included "arrived last Thursday and sat for a few hours in the baggage area waiting for Dennis. A flight arrived from Beijing on the same baggage belt. Everyone in masks so I made myself scarce. Dennis arrived and we fumbled around to find the metro path to our apartment...Friday included walk down the Ramblas. Street full of vendors, side trip to a big market. Pintos (toothpicks of assorted foods) and then the Marina... Saturday we visited the old Gothic, various museums and churches... Sunday Rob and I took advantage and downloaded free Picasso tickets for 10:20 AM...Wednesday was last day and wanted to tour Barceloneta, the beach neighborhood, a popular swimming and lounging haunt with many services. Really enjoyed the walk along the beach, a few people swimming and some surfing." Tom

Girolamo echoed many of Marty's comments. "I don't know what others have sent (Moulton's typewriter is broken and his carrier pigeon died) but here are my thoughts. If one's interest lies in architecture, the Modernism stuff will satisfy and engender lots of discussion as to the value of it. Sagrada Familia looks like something out of a cartoon...or maybe Lord of the Rings. The food is great and searching for the perfect paella is loads of fun. The restaurants we visited were very affordable. Coffee shops are fun and a welcome respite from touring with wonderful coffee and pastries. Public transport is terrific. The city is a potpourri of ethnicities, languages, buildings, and all aspects of life. The people are incredibly nice (or maybe I am basing that on Baltimore)." The Regis Renegades managed to get home on March 4th before travel plans were turned completely upside down everywhere. Lynne and Jeff Weinlandt were scheduled for a March 10th departure on an Ama Waterways river cruise to Vietnam and Cambodia (coupled with three nights on their own in Singapore). They decided at the end of February to cancel the trip as the coronavirus was spreading everywhere. It was a prescient decision as both Cambodia and Vietnam wound up getting closed while they would have been in-country. On February 28th Rich Luc sent word that "my wife. Sue Storts, and I are set to go to New Zealand and Australia leaving on St. Patrick's Day...luckily Sue and I are psychiatrists – if we were virologists we might be too afraid to go." And so on March 13th Rich emailed that "I'm thinking it may be cancelled because our travel group has offered everyone \$200 if they need to reschedule...even so, Sue and I want to take our chances in places with Universal healthcare AND COVID-19 testing (like Tom Hanks and his wife got)." The next day Rich wrote "this morning Marty Besant informed me of NZ being closed and a few minutes later Australia closed too. After a few minutes of consultation (me whining, Sue being adult) we called the travel people and are cancelled with option to have same trip next year." The discussion of trips abroad led Denis Burt to comment, "Boy,

you guys like your exotic travel! I'm happy just to go to Martha's Vineyard! Fortunately, I haven't actually been on the ferry during one of those recent breakdowns." The March 16th issue of The New Yorker included a Personal History article by Colin Jost 'oo titled "Commuting" (the Regis commute) which was immediately forwarded to the group by both **Ken Kelly** and Marty Besant. The first comment came back from **Denis Burt** who said "I wet my pants reading this! I'm sure the guys in the adjoining cubes are wondering what I was laughing at. Jost's obviously from a different era from ours, but so many memories flooded back." Bob Shullman chimed in that "as an alum who grew up in one of the outer boroughs (Queens) and then commuted to Regis from Westchester, going to school in Manhattan was a painful commute that resulted in Jug a few times when the trains were running late." Peter Rattiger probably recalled the best story. "I lived a bit further into the (then) wilderness and my commute was closer to 2 ½ hours door to door...The Regis boys had a social set on board the Staten Island ferry, including a bevy of Cathedral beauties and our subway commando frenemies from Xavier...I spent a good deal of time attempting to impose a sense of order by transposing my observations into didactic pentameter or an appropriate hexameter. One memorable afternoon in '64 I ran into a friend in the ferry terminal whose dad happened to be captaining the 3:30 boat that day. She took me up to the wheelhouse where her dad let me take the helm for most of the run into St. George. That would never happen today. After a half century on the other side of the country (Walnut Creek, CA), the commute memories are still quite vivid." On March 24th Jeff Weinlandt received an email about the death of **Neil Walsh.** "I'm **Bill Lee** from Regis '70. I met Neil when he came back to Regis as a Midn 1/c (senior at the Naval Academy) to recruit. Then a sophomore, I was already interested in Annapolis, and Neil told me about life there and how to apply, including the letters to your congressman and senators. I never

met Neil again, but followed in his career path (Regis, Naval Academy, Navy Nuclear Power School) and periodically saw him mentioned in the Naval Academy or Regis alumni magazines. Neil passed on March 10th, hours after approving the minutes of a Justice and Peace Council meeting at Sacred Heart Church, which had been texted to him at home. Following his long Navy career, during which he commanded two submarines, Neil spent a quarter century very active at Sacred Heart, including 20 visits to the school that Sacred Heart sponsors in Haiti. I was able to attend his wake at Sacred Heart on Sunday, March 15th. In Virginia, the COVID-19 crisis was just ramping up, but there were more people at his wake than at my church (10 miles away) for Sunday Mass earlier that day. His funeral was the following day." The memories came flooding back after word of Neil's passing. John Steinmuller "remembers Neil as the big kid from Staten Island with the huge smile. Last time I saw Neil was in 1970. The night before my squadron was supposed to leave Cubi Point Naval Air Station in the Philippines for the warm and wonderful Gulf of Tonkin, I was having a 'few' at the Officers Club. Lt. Walsh and a few of his mates walked in, awaiting transport to somewhere. Great to see him; we shared Regis stories, had a 'few' more, wished each other well. Hadn't thought about meeting since. RIP, Captain, you served our country well." Lou Fuoco wrote that "I never saw Neil after graduation but my memory of him is highlighted by one anecdote. During senior year I happened to wander into Neil's math class (Mr. Finnigan, as I recall). I have no recollection of why I was roaming the halls instead of being in class but whatever. I sat in the back of the room with **Tom** Kuna and (I think) Charlie Cornell and told a joke which sent them into gales of laughter. Finnigan asked me to leave and as punishment for the disruption gave a pop quiz which almost everybody flunked. In my yearbook Neil wrote 'To the guy who got my math class out of an exemption.' Gaudeamus igitur, iuvenes dum sumus!" John Wirth emailed "I have fond memories of

working on Neil's campaign for senior class president. Does anyone out there remember the 'Chinese Fortune Cookie Adventure?' Several of us went to Chinatown to buy some fortune cookies with 'Vote for Neil' inside." Mike Christy responded that "Neil and I became friends in sophomore year and often shared the Lex as far as Union Square...I was his campaign manager when he ran for president, one of 10 candidates as I recall. We hit on the idea of finding out when the cafeteria was going to serve Chinese food and engaged a fortune cookie bakery in Chinatown to make a few hundred for us. Everyone in the cafeteria got one regardless of their lunch. It was fun but it only got Neil a fifth-place finish. He was certainly a good guy." Peter Rattiger noted that "he and I were good friends, sharing many ferry and IRT commutes from SI and idyllic summer afternoons water skiing and boating. We kept in touch all these years, mostly by mail. I last saw him when I attended his change of command ceremony aboard the Michigan in 1995 in Bangor, WA... After the navy he dedicated his life to those in need from Norfolk to Haiti...Now he's taken his last ferry ride, across the Styx. I wonder if Charon still charges a nickel. Atque in perpetuum, frater, ave atque vale. I am now trying to compose a letter to Pat, his wife. I have been a prolific letter writer all my life, but this is a tough one. I will miss my old pal."

1965

John Felago; felago@aol.com

Jack Cashill asks Dr. Anthony Fauci '58: "More than half the American Covid-19 deaths have been in New York and New Jersey. From the distribution maps one gets the sense that the Grim Reaper stalked the subways and commuter lines coming out of Manhattan. Did you or anyone at the CDC/NIH ever ask yourselves what effect a pandemic might have on a population so routinely and intimately compressed? If not, why not?" Rich Costabile writes: "The life Randy and I live together has been minimally COVID-impacted, directly. Retired on the Jersey shore, we have no mortgage, and our income is from fixed sources). We continue to visit



Dan Heintz '65, Rick Dunn '65, and Brian Dunphy '65 enjoyed a pre-lockdown meal in New York City.

and converse with our friends locally since they can stand on their porches and we can be a safe distance away in their driveways. We miss terribly seeing the plays and films that was our habit for many years. And will be again, someday. We have no family or close friends who've contracted the virus. So, we're VERY lucky in that regard. But we definitely have a number of acquaintances who have, and of course we worry about them. No one we know is on the front lines, so again, very fortunate. We're extremely destroyed by the negative, divisive, hateful, vindictive, prevaricating leadership that starts from the top down and relies on hunches, gut instincts, advice from unqualified and inept sources (family members, faux medical 'experts,' Fox News and other rightwing news outlets), insults and a lifelong habit of deflecting blame, making everything about himself, rambling, lying, rewriting history (even if that history was made the previous day!), using supposed pandemic briefings for personal aggrandizement (i.e., as a substitute for his infuriating rallies). We're extremely proud of Regis and Dr. Fauci. His fortitude in the face of the absolute insanity around him is beyond admirable. I was very much aware of his abilities back in the early '80s when, as a newly-out gay man, I read daily of his work related to HIV/AIDS with hope that he

might be the one who broke the back of that pandemic. We're also relieved that the leaders of our State, as well as neighboring NY State, are competent, fact-based, empathetic, forceful LEADERS. We're SO disturbed by the rising militant faction who believe their civil liberties are being infringed upon by stay-at-home orders. And for that, we have our President and the rabid media to 'thank.' And come to think of it, rabid is a very apt way to describe that side of the equation, since there seems to be credible evidence that bats may have played a major role in the genesis of this pandemic. To Dr. Fauci, Randy and I would say, 'THANK YOU, and keep speaking truth to power in your patented diplomatic fashion.' And to my classmates, I say: 'Stay safe. Stay healthy." Brian Dunphy and Jaye Fortune write: "We happily committed to cat sit on west 75th giving us the opportunity to visit family & friends. We contacted **Dan Heinz** & Irene Biggs regarding our plans. They were able to come up from Newcastle for what turned out to be a wonderful day & evening, Museum of the City of New York & Bill Frisell Quintet @ The BlueNote. Before that we were able to snag a couple of hours with Rick Dunn who joined from Connecticut. Come Tuesday we were surprised to see seats available for the new production @ The Public, Coal Country, original music performed

by Steve Earle. It was truly fantastic but before that, lunch with John Felago & John Woodruff. (Woodruff was soon to embark on months long European trip.) At that point I think we all had questions regarding the virus. Our 'last lunch' with Regis folks was on Thursday the 27th @ Prune. We were lucky to have a lively table of five, Jill Fitzgerald, John Felago, & Paul Strong was able to arrange his schedule around us. A memorable visit over a perfect meal. It was surprising how easy it was to make a reservation. This was an indication that things were getting more serious. Paul was determined to revisit McSorley's & as I noticed the big green sign, Paul said, 'I know it's around here somewhere.' We left John, Jill, and Paul sliding on the sawdust to a large table being served pairs of steins." John Felago and wife Jill Fitzgerald have been sheltering in space in Manhattan. "We keep busy as best we can," John says, "Jill is doing some painting and working on a new book and I have been editing old photos taken over the past decade. We catch up with the 8 grandkids via FaceTime and make heavy use of Netflix. I have been feeling a strong kinship with Dr. Fauci...same Brooklyn neighborhood, similar Italian American background...we rode the same trains during our commute to Regis (although several years apart). May his truth continue to be heard above the noise" Ed Kulsick writes: "Sun City West, AZ is an agerestricted (50+) community. That means that the vast majority of residents here are 'seniors,' and many of them have underlying health issues. All of that makes them prime targets for the coronavirus/ COVID-19. Luckily, the overwhelming majority of residents are taking this VERY seriously...staying indoors as much as possible, wearing masks when they have to be out and about, practicing social distancing, etc. And since we're about to enter our 'slow season,' with daytime temperatures in the triple digits, and the snowbirds have all gone 'home,' those few of us who stay who stay here tend to stay inside anyway! One drawback, though: many grocery stores advertise special (early) hours 'for seniors only.' Here, since just about everybody is a senior, those early hours are business as usual. Perhaps the biggest tragedy is the

situation on the Navajo reservation in the Four Corners area. (I volunteer with one organization that assists Elders on the Rez. and support another.) Despite being an isolated area, with a widely-scattered population...about 170,000 souls in an area the size of West Virginia... the Navajo Nation has a disproportionately large number of coronavirus cases and deaths. The origins of the outbreak have been traced to an Evangelical Church gathering, led by a visiting (non-Navajo) clergyman from off the Rez. Sounds vaguely reminiscent of the diseases introduced to the New World by the Spanish conquistadors and subsequent European settlers. As for Dr. Fauci, I would encourage him to keep speaking truth to power. And if he ever comes out this way, I'd love to have him over for dinner!" Harry Kutner is "still working 'Full Time Plus' with trials awaiting the Wuhan die-out. My family had to wake me up that I'm (all of us are) in the susceptible part of the population, age plus underlying condition. Funny, but I still don't feel that way, although intellectually we all know we are. Only four in our immediate family have been hit, thankfully all recovering in less than one week (ages 42, 39, 4 and 2). And this was the year Barbara and I were going to do a river cruise and Alaska. If anyone has an 'IN,' ask Him to please extend everyone in in our class an extra year in (relatively) good health. We have 'Things to do.'" Bob Logan writes, "Apologies for being out of touch. My wife fell ill in 2015 and died in 2018. Now that I'm back on track — to the extent I ever was — perhaps the class will be interested in what's been happening. During the pandemic I still practice law. We're able to do remotely much more than I would've anticipated. I can answer interrogatories in a dental malpractice case without stepping out of my house. I haven't done a deposition by video conferencing yet, but we're doing court conferences smoothly. It may take a while longer before we're able to coax jurors to pack themselves into jury rooms. In 2019, my sons and I headed to Laramie, WY, to see the inaugural run of the world's largest steam locomotive, recently restored, the week before Memorial Day. They flew from Boston to

Denver and met me there. On

Saturday, we drove to Cheyenne, where we attended Mass at the cathedral. There are roughly a hundred Catholics in the diocese: we met them all. We got ourselves a steak dinner at a spot in between the truck stop and the fireworks store. Early Sunday I found myself standing next to the tracks in Laramie, 8000 feet altitude and 32 degrees, wearing a Stetson hat because, as #2 son said, people out there wear them without irony. Waved to the engineer, then drove out to Nowhere to stand by the side of the highway and watch the train go by. There I was, 72 years old, going on ten. In October, the birthday present for #2 son was the chance to spend a half hour in Pennsylvania driving a 100 ton steam locomotive; #1 son and I rode along and made it back in one piece, thereby completing the 2019 steam engine theme. I remember fondly taking German with Father Daley. Since I'm living alone and have time, I decided to see if I could re-learn the language. I finished my second year at the Deutsche Sprachschule of Union County and have progressed to the Erwachsene (grown up) Klasse, under the tutelage of Frau Oberhollenzer. I don't think I'll pass for a native speaker any time soon, but I can converse at the level of a backward Kindergartner. My hope was to take a trip to Germany but that had to be postponed. As to the virus, I have figured out that living alone, seeing no one and never getting invited anywhere is the healthiest possible lifestyle. Who would have thought? It's a catastrophe for the country and the world, but for someone who lives alone and can work remotely, the direct impact is minimal. As for Dr. Fauci, who could be better? I went to hear him speak at the 100th anniversary, and thought he was one of the most remarkable people I'd ever seen. Every day I'm more impressed. If everyone in the government were like him, we wouldn't be in the jam we're in." Tom Moebus writes: "The first experience of the newly developed Matteo Ricci Scholars Program, which would have had 10 Regis students (sophs and juniors) traveling to Nanjing China in June for an intensive learning experience with 10 students from the Nanjing Foreign Language School, has been

postponed until next year (for obvious reasons). The program generated significant interest among the current Regis students, and we certainly hope to be able to conduct it next year, including a feature which would examine a comparative study of how each country managed the COVID-19 circumstances. We would of course love to learn first-hand from Regis alum Dr. Tony Fauci who has been this country's trusted man throughout this trauma. I maintain close communication with my colleague in this venture Mdm. Wei Lin, who helps me understand how things actually are in China during this time. For me personally, the COVID crisis has gotten me out of semi-retirement and back into creating crisis-response programs for businesses. This time, I am working in partnership with Stony Brook University, and some colleagues from my last work to design a program we call Pandemic Shift to help small businesses on Long Island Survive, Shift and Pivot their businesses to stay alive and then thrive under the new circumstances as we live through this evolving period. It is great to have the juices flowing again and to be useful in this way. Meanwhile, work on Boards is also very busy because of the challenges every organization faces, including Mercyby-the-Sea, the Retreat and Conference Center in my home-town of Madison, CT, which, of course, is closed under the lockdown. I hope all Regians stay well and healthy. And to Dr. Tony Fauci, God Bless you, wonderful Regian." Ron Musto writes, "This is my beautiful house. This is my beautiful wife." Ron Musto and Eileen Gardiner fulfilled a decades-long wish by moving to Europe three years ago this month when (after 35 years on NYC's Roosevelt Island) the movers packed and shipped all their belongings across the Atlantic to Bristol in the UK. They had obtained EU (Irish) passports about 30 years ago in anticipation of the move, but life just got in the way. Now retired from their positions at the American Council of Learned Societies and the Medieval Academy of America, they are still publishers of Italica Press, which they founded in 1985. At Bristol, the two medievalists are Research Fellows at the University's Centre for Medieval Studies. Life for

long-self-employed scholars remains fairly stable during the COVID crisis: long days at the desk researching and writing means that they have long established a daily routine of yoga, work, meals, relaxation, and exercise. "We still work on editing and seeing through to publication our six Italica titles a year. We still work on our lectures, articles and books, same as it always was. What has changed is not being able to engage in the more intense social life we've found in Bristol, as members of the Centre for Medieval Studies, on the Royal York Crescent, as Committee members of its Gardens, and as members of a local hiking group that meets bi-weekly for a walk and pub lunch. We also miss Bristol's culture scene: lots of very good concert and choral music, small music venues, lots of local arts, and a great food scene (with lots of great sources for all our usual pasta dishes). In our new digs (just moved in 3 weeks ago) we have great views over the Avon Valley (not Shakespeare's, "Avon" just means "river" in the west country) into the surrounding countryside. Alas, due to the restrictions, we can see but cannot reach it. But nature is all around and coming back stronger and stronger: birds, foxes at night, cleaner and brighter air, greener trees and grass. The UK has its issues, but we're feeling infinitely more secure with its NHS and its still-solid social norms compared to back home. People are people no matter where — for good or bad but the British seem to have kept up their sense of civil life and responsibility. Bristol also has avoided the exponential rise of the virus, with only a few hundred cases (500,000 pop.) and very few deaths. In fact, it was recently suggested at Downing Street that Bristol lift its restrictions sooner. (Not adopted, thank goodness.) So for us, it's largely the same routine as it's been for decades. We've always kept separate offices, focused on different projects and subject areas, and stayed pretty solitary in our own work. But now, when we get together during the day, our 10:00 AM espresso is now on a balcony overlooking the English countryside rather than the East River. We're lucky, and our thoughts stay with family and friends reporting daily from New York and other US cities.

Thinking of you all. Stay well!" Jack Murtagh says he's "relying on the BBC for the overnight news; checking the articles and news briefs in America Magazine's daily feeds (thank you Mr. Quintavale for the tip about America in Freshman Latin); holding board meetings by video to authorize doubling our funding of food and medical supplies for our mission in La Villa de San Francisco, Honduras which is much harder hit by restrictions on movement and shopping than we are; trying to craft a new definition/concept of 'equity' for future library funding in Allegheny County to meet the needs of our bottom 20% of communities hardest hit by unemployment and lack of resources in the best of times, given that libraries will be even more important during and after this pandemic for internet access, remote learning programs and credible information uncolored by partisan hyperbole and outright dissembling; and, yeah, waiting for Pennsylvania's closed state wine and spirit stores to open again." David O'Brien continues to practice law "hunkered down in Mt. Sinai, Long Island by the pandemic. Upset by church leaders' silence while existential threat rocks America. No pastoral effort to allay overwhelming anxiety gripping nation." Jim Ross, his wife Ginger, and John Woodruff all enjoyed a luxurious dinner at the home of renowned actor Lou Pangaro and his wife, Kathy, just before the COVID curtail fell. Now, like most of us, Jim and Ginger shelter at home, with daily walks in a local park serving as a safety valve. Jim writes, "Our two children are both working on the front lines as health professionals. Our son Alex, a Lieutenant Commander in the Commissioned Corps, deployed to the NIH clinical center, where he now and then crosses paths with Dr. Fauci. Our daughter Emily works in an Emergency Room serving a lowincome population. She's accustomed to having the homeless use the waiting room as a living room. She's used to having families bring in loved ones so they can die at the hospital. She's adept at holding patients when they're confused or suffering or family members when a loved one is dying. The vast majority of patients coming to her ER are testing positive for

COVID-19. Most are very sick and

has become an extension of the ICU. Social distancing makes it nearly impossible to give comfort to patients and their family members. Although both are local, we've not seen either child or our grandchildren except via Facetime or when they've driven into the driveway and said hello without disembarking. Meantime, when she's not working, our daughter and her family stay at our WV place so her kids can let loose. We're thankful everyone has stayed healthy and has a job, can't believe the conditions under which health professionals and first responders are operating, and long to hug our children and grandchildren again. Sidebar: I've had several pieces published recently, including a photo essay in Litro New York called 'Honoring Small Towns: Apple Butter Festival.'" Ed Sessa writes, "Having retired from primary care eight years ago, I'm out of the medical loop but am aware of the issues my partners are facing up north. We live on an island which is very quiet at this time, with only eight confirmed cases of COVID, and very few vacationers. I was a patient advocate at our hospital on the mainland but that volunteer position has been cancelled for now, as well as work I used to do for the wildlife refuge here. I bike a lot and kayak, clearing snagged monofilament line from mangroves as I paddle through the refuge (it can ensnare birds). I did train as part of a civilian emergency response team to deal with island emergencies. We mostly had hurricanes in mind then, not the 'tsunami' of COVID. I'm available to help if called. Mostly we keep in touch with our kids up north and other family members and friends. At home I read, write, still do crosswords, and keep up with chores. I think that 'social distancing' actually started with Twitter, Facebook, and all those things that were supposed to bring us together, and that this pandemic will put the crowning touch on changing forever the main ways we interact with each other. Dr. Fauci is my hero in all this. He and I actually attended the same schools—Regis, Holy Cross, and Cornell. I can only say I would trust my life and my family's future in Fauci's hands. He is a candle in the D.C. darkness."

promptly intubated. In effect, the ER

John Woodruff's wife, Winifred McNeill, successfully concluded a three-months residency at the European Work Ceramics Center in Oisterwijk, Netherlands. The work she created during her stay is featured on her website: www. winifredmcneill.com John went over to pick her up on March 1st. They then toured the south of France, returning on the 14th. Keeping an eye on the news, they understood why people wearing masks were becoming a more common sight everyday. Flying out of Europe, the airports at Nice and Frankfurt were deserted. Upon arrival at Newark. the seriousness of the situation here became apparent when the CDC stopped disembarkation until everyone filled out a form (for possible tracing) and had to allow their temperatures to be taken. All were then instructed to selfquarantine for at least 14 days."

1966

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As of this writing (May 1), most of the world is still in the grip of the COVID pandemic. We are all dealing with it in our own way. Here's all the best, and prayers and thoughts, to all of you. Toni and Richard Corelli are sheltering in place on the Pacific coast with their dog and cat. Richard is now doing 100% tele-psychiatry. He has been kind enough to host a regular ZOOM conference meeting for many Regians of our class. The ZOOM meetings have included discussions about RNA viruses by our knowledgeable physicians (including, besides Richard, Drs. Ed Marut and Charles Homcy) and sociological-economicpolitical discussions by others. John Nonna, who is counsel to Westchester County, New York, also contributed insights into the government's response. Upwards of 20 participants have attended most of the meetings, which have included classmates from as far away as Saudi Arabia (Bob Thoms), France (Gerry Moran) and Spain (Tom Walsh). John Hunt writes, "My daughter, Christine Hunt, is a charge nurse in the Burn Unit-ICU at New York-Presbyterian Hospital on the Upper East Side of Manhattan. Her ICU has recently been converted to handle Coronavirus patients full time. She works 12 hour shifts, often days at a time, in the thick of the





Left: A masked Kieran Quinn '67 heads out shopping in Alexandria, VA.

Right: In January, a group from the class of 1969 got together at a Manhattan restaurant. Standing: Peter Tomao, Bob Fagella, Joe Sclafani, Mark Puleo, Charlie Testagrossa, Cliff Malmgren, Tom Quinn, and Steve Truhon; Seated: Picture of Sonny Avallone, Mike Vaughn, Jim McGuire, Chris Maroney, and Ed Donlon.

fight against this horrible disease. New York-Presbyterian is actually the hospital in which she was born in 1986." John Van Name reports, "Our son, Mark, married Jennie O'Leary in a virtual wedding setting on Saturday afternoon, April 25, their original wedding date. To insure the civil legality of the union, they were married in the morning by a NYC councilman at his home. [Ed. note: The first plan was to do a ZOOM wedding; when the legality was questioned, their councilman agreed to marry them in his backyard.] Over 110 locations, including London, Zurich, 18 states, and DC participated in the afternoon ZOOM wedding ceremony and virtual afterparties." A story about the wedding was run on WPIX, channel 11 in New York. Tim O'Connor and Peggy Rafferty's daughter Bo helped her friend (and boss) Stefani (Lady Gaga) curate Global Citizen's One World Together at Home Concert that was televised recently on all three major networks and attracted over 20 million viewers. The event raised over \$128 million to support the WHO's efforts to combat the pandemic, especially in Africa. Janet and John Cugini celebrated their 50th anniversary at the end of March "by taking a fabulous round-the-world cruise ... no, wait, that didn't happen ... by having a nice family dinner of lasagna in the central coast region of California" with their daughter Marie, son-inlaw Kyle and grandsons Calvin (6) and Elliott (5). John and Janet "split their time between California and

their home in Maryland, where six more grandchildren (age 21 years through 5 months) live nearby. First great-grandchild due in May. Never a dull moment!" Tom Huertas and his wife Edith "are enjoying retirement at our home in Bad Homburg, near Frankfurt. Over the past few years we have traveled extensively, to New Zealand, Canada and Singapore/ Australia/Bali as well as spending long vacations in Austria. I remain active as a non-executive director for Barclays Bank Europe, as an advisor to a start-up and as a senior fellow at the Center for Financial Studies at the Goethe University in Frankfurt. Our son Michael lives nearby in Frankfurt where he is a partner at Denton's, one of the world's largest law firms. Once the lockdowns end, Edith and I look forward to coming to the States to see family and friends."

1967

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In these harrowing times, it's heartening to hear what classmates are doing to help others as healers, pastors and in one instance, as a recovered patient. That's **Peter Landis**, who's donating his blood plasma — "liquid gold," as it's now called — to treat others stricken by COVID-19. Peter writes: "In mid-March I got sick and tested positive for the virus. While Bebe was not tested, she also became ill. Both of us have recovered from what felt like a particularly bad case of the flu, with body aches, chills, slight fever

and EXTREME fatigue, although thankfully no respiratory involvement. My plasma will be used to help determine whether my antibodies can help COVID-19 patients fight off the infection. To keep busy and try to be helpful, we've been making cloth masks for relatives, friends and local organizations that serve Asheville's homeless. Having spent nine months traveling around the world in 2014 with only each other to depend on, we've found it no problem staying in our two-bedroom apartment with a lovely view of the Blue Ridge Mountains from the small balcony. As for the city we call home, the virus is devastating Asheville's economy, dependent as it is on tourism. Restaurants, shops and hotels are shuttered, leaving tens of thousands unemployed. About all we can do now is...wait." John Katz' wife, Jane, kindly sent this note: "I know that John would be the very last person to let you know what he's been doing during these difficult times. So, at what might be mortal peril, I will. He is Chief of Anesthesiology at the Veterans Administration Hospital in East Orange, N.J. Despite several comorbidities of his own (diabetes, heart issues, asthma), he has been tending to patients with COVID-19, both veterans and overflow patients from other nearby hospitals since the beginning of this crisis. He's pretty sanguine about it but exhausted every day. His retirement was slated for the end of June but

obviously that's on hold now." From Atlanta and the Centers for Disease Control and Prevention, Terry Chorba writes: "The world has looked to New York for its amazing leadership and cohesiveness in dealing with events of the past four months, and I have found great solace and hope in the online dialogue among our classmates and other members of the Regis community. Working in tuberculosis at CDC, my task in the past couple of months has been developing guidance for the protection of public health workers across the country, as many non-COVID public health activities remain essential despite our living in the COVID environment. It is strange to find so many lessons learned from working with Ebola virus in West Africa having application to our daily lives now stateside. Stay safe and wash your hands." From his post as director of clinical laboratories at Rush University Medical Center in Chicago, pathologist Bob DeCresce reports: "I've been quite busy setting up our Covid-19 testing program. Fortunately we have a great staff and excellent resources which has made it possible to perform several thousand tests per day." The 664bed hospital, one of the country's top academic medical centers, was designed to handle infectious disease outbreaks. The weekly pastoral reflections that Fordham University President Joseph McShane, S.J., sends to the greater Fordham family each Sunday have reverberated far beyond the Rose Hill and Lincoln Center. Ted Koppel featured him on a report for CBS Sunday Morning in a segment on great American leaders. (https:// cbsn.ws/3b2oPUpcampuses). Koppel applauded McShane for his willingness to share his own sadness and fears, as he did in recounting how he was moved to tears by looking with fresh eyes on a familiar stained glass window in the University Church that depicts St. Aloysius Gonzaga, who perished after treating the sick during a plague in Rome in 1591. Subsequently, I asked Joe how he and Fordham were holding up. He replied that Fordham sent students home less than a week after the first Covid-19 case was reported in New York on March 1. "Our 5,225 resident students left the campus, and our

faculty faced the challenge of reengineering their courses in two days The transition to (online) learning has gone surprisingly well. Our students are, of course, more than a bit disappointed that they have not had the kind of spring semester experience that they were expecting, but they and we have soldiered on." The pandemic blew a \$38 million hole in Fordham's budget, including \$25 million it refunded students for room and board, and it faces further austerity next year, but "we believe that, with the creativity and generosity of our faculty, administrators and alumni (and the help of God), we will get through the crisis. For my part, I have assumed a dual identity. I've become ever more fully than ever before the Pastor-President of this work of God called Fordham." Father Michael Holleran always preaches with eloquence and passion, never more so than during the solitary Masses for Easter season he offers that are livestreamed from the Church of Notre Dame in New York's Morningside Heights. "This year, we are all living the Paschal Mystery in a raw and visceral way that cuts to the bone, and not just as liturgical commemoration," he said. The virtual Masses can be viewed on the parish's website, ndparish.org, and Facebook page, as well as Michael's YouTube channel. Paul Litka's wife Laura lost her father to the virus. The Litkas were "practically thrown out of bed" by the 5.7 magnitude earthquake that struck Salt Lake City in mid-March. "I suppose we should not be completely surprised by this terrible pandemic. It is not the first 'plague' in human history and doubtless will not be the last. Nonetheless, what we are witnessing would have been almost unimaginable just a few months ago," he said. "We continue to stay home and do the best we can. We take long walks, do yard work and have a vegetable garden going. We do get to see the kids and our grandson, albeit at a distance and I do some things on Skype and Zoom with my academic friends." Victor Skowronski, engineer and English country dance choreographer, has switched to teleworking from home but otherwise not missed a beat. "I recently sent to Regis an article that I saw on the IEEE Spectrum web

page about a new software application for coding robots. I thought it would be useful for REACH, but they replied that it might be useful for the Regis computer science course." He recently learned that all the English country dances he has written can be found on this website: https://bit. ly/2L5SBoc. "It is nice to know that my efforts in this area will continue long after I am gone," he said. From Annapolis, Steve Malone reports: "Still teaching at the Naval Academy, but since Spring Break (from which the students did not return to campus), it has been online. Had to learn to use Zoom and Google Hangout. Online teaching seems to take three times the prep time. I will be glad to get back to normal teaching in the Fall (fingers crossed)." Dennie O'Brien writes: "Feel very blessed that all are good here. Enjoying the wisdom and credibility delivered daily by Dr Fauci, like us, another regular guy from Brooklyn. Kathi & I saw Laura and **Dec Meagher** this week as we both ventured out for supplies. We maintained the 6-foot-plus distance requirement but still enjoyed some needed laughs Kathi & I experiencing a real role reversal: Kids check with us daily to confirm we are behaving!" Bill Armbruster penned a much appreciated letter to the class in April encouraging all to reach out if they need a friendly ear or help of any sort. In reply, John Kelly wrote: "Thanks for checking in.... Still trying to get used to the idea that we are in the age group considered at risk- how did that happen?" In a serious vein, John mentioned that he told friends in an online meditation group "that I feel a version of 'survivor guilt' by virtue not only of not being sick or financially injured, but also not sharing the burden carried by the folks on the front line," including son Dan who was on active duty with the National Guard in hard-hit Westchester. "I'm beginning to ponder what the permanent changes to life as we have known it will be," he added. Bob Grunseich and John Enright, too, thanked Bill for the letter, which John called "just another example of what makes Regis so special." Our sympathy goes to Bruce Hector and Anthony Lo Secco, whose wives, Carol Ann Hector and Patricia Lo Secco, died

after long bouts of illness. Two beloved teachers from our era and many years afterwards also passed recently: Robert Sikso (math) and Peter Cacio (English). Finally, to end on a lighter note, when I solicited classmates' personal stories about coping with the pandemic, I added that Dr. Fauci "needed no further encomiums from the Class of 1967." Swiftly came back puckish emails from Litka ("What is the plural of 'encomium'? I could not resist bringing that up.") and Sal DeLuca, who really went to town ("Even though 'encomiums' is also correct, shame on you for not harking back to 1A Latin with Mr. Quintavalle and using 'encomia'!") To which I can only say, You can take the man out of Regis, but you can't take Regis out of the man.

1968

As this issue was going to press, Regis received the sad news that **James Sherwood**, the correspondent for the Class of 1968, passed away on June 9. Please remember Jim and his family in the chairty of your prayers. A more robust remembrance of Jim will appear in this space in the next issue.

1969

Bart Robbett, bart@robbett.com

From Bart Robbett: "Shortly after our 50th reunion last year, my wife, Jean, and I packed up the 30 years of stuff (minus four dumpster loads) from our home in Westport, CT. We moved into a new house in Middlebury, VT to be near our new granddaughter and our daughter, an economics professor at the college. Life here is good, but it is strange to be in a college town without any college students, who are all back home taking classes online. As *Prowlings* goes to press in early May, we all seem to be adapting to the changing times." Neil Zevnik: "I'm still working in L.A. as private chef for the head honcho of Disney, and not-so-patiently waiting for the Plague to subside so I can retire to my recently-purchased historical home in Central Florida." Jeff Burke: "I got laid off two weeks ago-costcutting amid COVID-19. Unless my company delivers on its promise to rehire me part time in the Fall, this looks like semi-retirement. Still reviewing books." Mike Mulligan: "My wife, Regina, and I are living happily in Annapolis, Maryland.

We've both been retired for close to twenty years. I serve on a couple small company and non-profit Boards. We enjoy living on the water and recreational boating. Aviation has also been a lifelong hobby for me. My son, David, lives in Michigan with his wife and two children. Well, ...barely children as my grandson is a graduating high school senior and off to college in the fall. My granddaughter is only a year behind him in school. We have done a fair amount of traveling which of course came to a screeching halt at the end of March. We did a three week photography trip to Japan in January and February returning just before the virus hit the US. (Yes, Hokkaido is frigid in the winter. No, we didn't bring the virus back with us.) We get to NY with some frequency as my mom and a couple siblings are in Northern NJ. I've taken my wife to see Regis. It brings back fond memories." Kevin McCabe: "Nancy, daughter Emily and I have been hunkered down working at home since mid-March. The dog is certainly happy to have us around. We know quite a few people who got COVID-19 (thankfully all mild cases), but have thus far dodged the bullet. At least the golf course is open on a limited basis. I seem to shoot the same score carrying my own bag with 6 clubs as I do with a full set and a caddy. Go figure." Peter Brown: "Eileen and I are locked down in London. My daughter Emma's wedding scheduled for March has had to be postponed to December. She is working for the NHS as a psychologist so very busy these last two months. I became a grandfather for the first time 16 months ago with the birth of Sophie to my son Christopher and his wife Kelli. Hope all my classmates are healthy and coping with this blip in our lives." Joe Travo: "As we are all experiencing the effects of the COVID-19 Pandemic and dealing with the challenges, here's an original (humorous) music video (3 minutes 44 seconds) that describes how we are dealing with it. Here's the link: IN THE SPA https://youtu.be/ cuRAeh7KlV8 Hope you enjoy it." David Krol: "Nothing to report that other Class of '69 self-isolators can't match. But maybe the following will make the grade!!? 'Gentlemen, take out a half-sheet and translate the following words or phrases into

English: #1 κοινωνική

αποστασιοποίηση; #2 εξαεριστήρας; #3 είδος μυρμηκοφάγου; #4 fauci. Papers to the front.' (#1 social distancing; #2 ventilator; #3 pangolin; #4 "Jaws" in Italian.)" Chris McArthur: "Greetings from Northeast Florida (Metro Jacksonville) where there is no 'there' there. Unfortunately Jacksonville is very much a fly-over or drive-through location. Thanks to the Shelter-in-Place strategy my weedy yard has gone from a \$200 fine by the HOA (I usually travel too much to spend 40 hours per week gardening) to "Most Improved Lawn." It's still nothing compared to my neighbors' lush landscaping but there is something to be said for digging holes and mucking about in the dirt in these trying times. After the Reunion last June my wanderings took me via back roads up to the Poconos where I stayed in the countryside for several weeks, and then continued out to the Midwest (again by back roads) to St. Louis, Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit and Chicago, all to see college, Navy and med school friends and the excellent museums in all those cities. Upon my return from that 7-week trip I flew out to Seattle to visit family, friends and of course, the museums. I drove around the Seattle and peninsula area quite a bit; the scenery is gorgeous and there is so much to do. In early 2020 I returned again to Amsterdam for a rendezvous with college friends and a quick but very enjoyable dash to Brussels, which certainly demands a heck of a lot more time. The museums are superb but the pastries are the real draw. It's very easy to gain weight in Belgium. In February I drove out to Houston (back roads) for a medical continuing education conference. On the way back, in late February and early March, I stayed at several military bases in Louisiana, Mississippi and Florida. By the time I returned home I was quite ill with a significant but not severe respiratory illness, but with a day of fever and parosmia, which isn't quite the same as loss of olfaction but should get some notice. Unfortunately they would not allow me to be tested because while I had all those physical symptoms, I lacked that key factor of "international travel." I explained about the military bases but you can't fight the bureaucrats. I quarantined myself for 21 days and whatever the hell it was is gone. As I write this I am supposed to be in the Big Apple area

for 4-5 weeks but obviously I am not. It is my hope to spend a large part of late summer and autumn up there but we'll have to see. By the way, I am completely and happily retired; I don't practice medicine (I was a Family Medicine guy) but I like to stay current and I do keep up my license." Mike Visaggio: "My news is mixed. I am no longer driving big trucks for a living as I had some minor safety issues during 2019 that kind of accumulated over the last five years and led to my termination and inability to find another job trucking so I am now driving Lyft and Uber. I'm unable to retire because of my financial errors but I'm pressing on as long as I draw breath. On the upside, my band Kinetic Element has finally gotten some notoriety in the progressive rock world and we played the Progstock festival in New Jersey last October, as well as shows in Virginia Beach and Roslyn, NY (Long Island). Our website is here www. kineticelement.rocks. Videos of that show and others are here: https:// www.youtube.com/results?search_ guery=kinetic+element My wife and I are celebrating out 19th Anniversary this year. God bless everybody in the Class of 1969." Joe Joyce: "I (like every other college faculty member) learned Zoom technology in order to continue teaching my classes at Wellesley College. I am finishing my 39th year here and plan to have several more. The classes went more smoothly than I had feared, but that may be because we had already had 7 weeks of classes on campus. I'm not sure how things would have worked out if we began the semester looking at each other on computer screens." Tom Quinn: "Back in January before dining out became a threat to public health — **Charlie Testagrossa** put together a terrific NYC reunion dinner at Morso on East 59thStreet, which drew a dozen from our class. Despite the night coinciding with (literally) Manhattan's worst snow of the entire winter, intrepid classmates traveled from Jersey, Westchester and the Island — special kudos going to Mike Vaughn (from Vegas via DC) and **Steve Truhon** (all the way from Tennessee). The full group: the aforementioned Mike and Steve, Charlie and me, plus (alphabetically) Ed Donlon, Bob Fagella, Cliff Malmgren, Jim McGuire, Chris

Moroney, Mark Puleo, Joe Sclafani,

and Pete Tomao. In deference to old-

guys-with-early-bedtimes protocol, we assembled at 4PM, but at least half of us were still accounted for at the table when 9PM rolled around — the food and conversation way too good to abandon. (There MAY have been a few cocktails consumed, as well.) Lots of enthusiasm for the pleasure of highly intelligent conversation, and, afterward, a determination that more such evenings need to take place. Of course, we'll all wait for the go-ahead from fellow alumnus Dr. Fauci before we make any such plans. But this was a special night." John Kearney: "Here in South Jersey, my wife and I have been housebound since the day after my hip replacement surgery of Feb. 10th. As a result of my recuperation from the surgery, we got a head start on this social distancing thing. She hasn't killed me yet, although I certainly deserve it, so I'm hoping we'll make it to our 44th wedding anniversary in June. Before the world turned upside down, I have been volunteering as an Adjunct Professor at a two year college in North Philly teaching public speaking and writing. I hope to get back to teaching in the fall, but it is likely I will be 'zooming' rather than appearing in the classroom. Since we are now 'the elderly,' even if we don't see ourselves as such, we have to be careful, don't we? I am also volunteering at a community radio station (www. wdvrfm.org) that serves northwest NJ and Bucks County, PA (and is on the web) doing weekly interviews of authors, medical and scientific experts and reps of volunteer organizations in NJ and PA. And every now and then I even sit in as DJ to play some music. (If anyone knows an author who has an interesting book they are trying to sell, please get in touch with me at johnbkearney@ gmail.com and I will see if we can arrange an interview.) I stay in touch with John Gimblette, Sonny Avallone, and Jim McGuire all of whom are hunkered down like the rest of us, but so far are untouched by the virus. Also, my wife and I had a great visit with Chad Gaffield and his wife last fall in Ottawa where Chad is a Professor at Ottawa University. Finally, my wife and I have been blessed with two grandsons in the past ten months. Hopefully the day will come when we can give them a hug without worrying that one of us might get sick. Being a proud grad of Holy Cross as well as Regis, I'm

hopeful that Dr. Fauci will lead the way to development of a vaccine and make social distancing a thing of the past." Jim Cunningham: "I'm the father of three and grandfather of four. I retired from the USPS in Washington DC HQ in 2011. Since retiring main hobbies are Irish set dancing, working out at the gym, seeing the grandkids, gardening and some wee woodworking. I keep in touch Jeff Burke on Facebook. Living in Catonsville MD with Kathy since 2016. Translates West Baltimore but still and always will be a Red Sox fan." MIke D'Angelo: "In 2018, Debbie and I moved to North Potomac, Maryland for proximity to our oldest daughter and grandchildren. Our three other children are located in Michigan, Colorado, and California. Consequently, New Jersey, our home for the last 30 years, made less sense. I am happily retired after a career in banking and insurance. My wife, Debbie, and I spend our time with our grandchildren, gardening, traveling, and on the Jersey shore with friends. Hoping that everyone stays healthy during these difficult times."

1970

Kevin Conboy, kevinpatrickconboy@gmail.com

Jack Regan, fmfats@comcast.net

Gentlemen, this will be more along the lines of news of the world and the reunion, rather than play by play of individual lives, which will come later. But I'll conclude with a few notes from the far-flung classmates who are threatening, now that we have reset the date. to travel great distances to join us, the men of Regis '70. First, the note [edited] of the Reunion delay: Dear Classmates, We hope this finds all of you safe and healthy amidst the impact of the novel coronavirus. As we journey through Holy Week [and beyond], all of the class will be in the prayers of each of us and the Regis community. The outlook for the virus and its impact on social interaction is such that we have reluctantly... decided that prudence requires postponement of the Reunion. We have re-scheduled our reunion for the fourth weekend in October, including roughly the same range of events over Friday, October 23d through Sunday, October 25th. We expect that similar hotel arrangements will be available

in October to those in June, and will confirm final arrangements closer to the date. We encourage you in the meantime to complete your personal profile on the class webpage, the better to understand and appreciate our shared heritage at RHS, and the things that are important to us. Also, please sign up for the class Facebook page set up by Jim Harkins. Park your politics at the door! Stay safe and well. May ours be the noble heart..... [end]. Kevin Bryant lost his younger sister, Donna, to the virus. Rest in Peace. Classmate John Hollwitz was ill with it early and inexplicably but is well on the mend. Jack Regan continues his convalescence at home; it's a good time for it. He stays in good touch with Ed Murphy, Ken Dee, Jay Allen, and others. Dennis Blair reports from Las Vegas: "Well since we're all in 'forced retirement' lately whether we like it or not, all my and my fellow performers' entertainment activities are on hold since all comedy and music gigs are canceled til further notice. But personally I've been using the downtime to work on songs for the next album, to follow up on the ones I have out now, 'Hapless Romantic' (jazz) and 'Music from Big Brick' (country pop). Otherwise I fill these challenging days by impulsively posting on Facebook, taking solitary drives and walks with my wife, showering and changing clothes every 3 days, wondering if my new beard will reach ZZ Top proportions, binge watching Netflix shows and random YouTube videos, matching my socks, churning my own butter, wandering aimlessly around the house, and occasionally fantasizing about a Holy Ghost Reception Committee reunion." [And making idle threats about a trip to NYC in October.-ed.] John Sullivan, even farther and/or further away in Seattle, has bought his airline ticket to NYC in October. And highly distant Mark Tronco, in England and/or France, was conflicted in June but looking into a big trip in October now with the conflict gone. George Corrent (FL) also threatening. Stay well!

1971

Luke Garvey, garvluke22@gmail.com Roger Rooney, rooney414@aol.com

1972

Kevin Farrelly, kjf@farrellylaw.com

The COVID-19 pandemic has of course affected the members of our class. Sadly, Robert ("Richard") Galgano and Bo Twerdosky's brother-in-law both died from the virus. Robert had been coping with other illnesses for many years but continued to enjoy going to the theater in New York. May all of those lost to the virus rest in peace. Bill Greiter reports that, although acquisition analytical work can be done remotely, it is much less fun. Son Christopher is at the University of Colorado school of engineering and daughter Elizabeth graduated from her JD/MBA program at University of Michigan. Vinnie Grasso worked remotely from his quarantine home in Pawling, New York. As Chief Technical Officer of Akili Networks, he launched the first over-the-air educational TV network in Kenya on March 31 by remotely programming video servers in New York City and Nairobi, Kenya. Vinnie hopes Fr. Duffy is smiling. The pandemic has changed life at Fox Hill Village, a retirement community in Westwood, Massachusetts, for Lisa and Mike Molyneux. They can't leave the property or have visitors. Fortunately, only two of the 425 residents there have tested positive for the virus. Mike keeps busy taking long walks, doing crossword puzzles, working on his family tree, and caring for his rather infirm Yorkshire Terrier. Japan's Ministry of Foreign Affairs appointed Andy **Schilling** Honorary Consul General to the state of Nebraska. He and wife Tracy visited Japan in February, shortly before the borders closed. They live in Omaha, which boasts one of the three biocontainment units in the country. Matt Dineen and Rich Reina recently toured guitar and drum shops in midtown Manhattan where they made a lot of noise on equipment they didn't have to pay for despite possibly damaging it. Matt says it "it already seems like an epoch ago, just like Regis and playing together in a band in 1972 with Mike Battiston, J Calligy, and Fred Dorchak. Rachel and Steve Kaczynski welcomed their third grandchild, Francesca Anna, on March 11. They were able to visit the baby one time before

the pediatrician banned all visitors.





Top: A group of classmates gathered in May of 1976 at a sunrise Mass in Riis Park, NY. Front (from left to right): Mike Valle '76, Andrew Tymocz '76, Dave Pluta '76, and Jon Powers '76. Back (left to right): Peter Honchaurk '76, Peter Miller '76, (partial of) Paul Kiernan '76, Rich Picerni '76, Mr. Bucki, Steve Bury '76, Steve Marcus '76, and Mike Hernandez '76.

Bottom: Jim Fields '77, Vin DeCola '77, Bob Hay '77, Gerry Dieffenbach '77, Gerry DiDonato '77, Paul Tumminia '77, Greg Larsen '77, John Williams '77, and Mike Bellissimo '77 got together via Zoom.

Jerry McAloon is in quarantine at home in Lansdowne, PA, outside of Philadelphia. His nine-year-old granddaughter is also in quarantine, so she can visit him.

1973

Bob Billings, giacomin@aol.com

1974

John Canavan, canavan180@aol.com

1975

Steve Tranchina, stevetranchina57@gmail.com

Michael Del Rosso, m.j.delrosso@ieee.org

1976

Jon Powers, powersol@aol.com Chris Lowney, chrislowney@gmail.com

The Coronavirus has turned all

our worlds upside down. The class of '76 Facebook page has been used to spread news of the class' activities and some health updates. Jim Marchwinski came through well after a bout with the virus and is back home representing the bipartisan discourse on Facebook with his alter-political ego Paul O'Brien. As you would expect from Jesuit-educated scholars, the discourse is always on point and cordial. Jim only gets passionate around college sports. Luke O'Keefe provided Pandemic entertainment with a series of photos from a May 1976 trip to Riis Park beach in our senior year, for a sunrise mass on the beach. I attached one of those photos with the most people in it in this issue. A smile for all of us at a time we needed it. A look back many pounds ago and for some like me. many hair follicles ago. Hope you



On March 8, Jaroslaw Kiciuk '84 joined Mike Horowitz '84 at the Ardsley Curling Club to try out the sport.

are all safe, and visit the Facebook page for more of Luke's photos (search for Regis '76ers)

1977

Joe McAleer, joe.c.mcaleer@gmail.com Jim Shanahan, shanahan@warwick.net

Where there's a will...there's technology. Jim Fields, Vin DeCola, Bob Hay, Gerry Dieffenbach, Gerry DiDonato, Paul Tumminia, Greg Larsen, John Williams and Mike Bellissimo managed to get together by Zoom! Staying safe, and certainly staying distant. After 6 years of study, preparation and prayer, Mike Rizzo will soon be ordained a priest for the Diocese of Orange, California. The anticipated date for his final vows is June 6th. On April 8th Tom Leonard passed away due to complications of Covid-19. He leaves behind his wife and his two adult sons, Brian and Gavin. Memories and condolences can be posted at https://www. gatheringus.com/memorial/thomasj-leonard/3005.

1978

Bernie Kilkelly, bjkilkelly@gmail.com

1979

Rick Weber, weberrick@earthlink.net

1980

William Passannante, wpassannante@gmail.com

From **Steve Taylor**: "Not a whole lot of 'news' with me. Professionally, I am finishing my 13th season (or

perhaps the Novel Coronavirus finished it) as Medical Director of the NBA's Anti-Drug Program. I am also still the Chief Medical Officer of the Behavioral Health Division of Pathway Healthcare, a behavioral health and addiction treatment startup company operating 11 outpatient offices in three southern states. Personally, I still live in Birmingham, AL, with my wife of 31 years, Angela, and we are emptynesters, but not yet grandparents (or even parents-in-law). My 30-yearold daughter is a 2nd-year dental student at UAB; my 27-year-old son is completing his Master's Degree in Supply Chain Engineering at MIT, and both of them are homeowners (which is good, because that is where they are completing their school years — at home). It's been fun reconnecting with so many of you guys - including Mark Moss, Joe Tito, Sean Morley, Arunas Gudaitis, Jeremiah Sullivan, Victor Rivera, and, most recently, Reggie McDaniel, among many others — on Facebook! I hope all of you guys and your families are well, and are staying safe and taking care of yourselves during this Global Pandemic." Marty Barry reports that the postponement of our 40th reunion did not deter a group of classmates from pulling together a Reunion Zoom Call on April 4th. From the tri-state area to New Hampshire to Chicago to Houston to San Francisco, we were joined by Marty Barry, Bob Collum, Jim DeGraw, Tony DiNovi, Tony Falcone, Phil Judge, Denis Keane, Bill Kirwan, Fred Lang, John McNicholas, Mike Meaden, Dave Mollon, Mark Moss, John Parr, and Larry Vitale, with a special guest introduction by Fr. Dan Lahart, SJ, who led us off with a prayer and some Regis news. The call went on for nearly five hours, and everybody got home safe. Phil Judge writes that starting a three month sabbatical on April 1 wasn't such a bright idea. He's looking forward to moving to Rochester, New York in June (after 15 years in Manhattan) to start as President of McQuaid Jesuit. Stop in if you're in western New York!

1981

John Dieffenbach, jjdieffenbach@gmail.com

1982

Mark Young, youngmd64@gmail.com

1983

Joe Accetta, jaccetta.sr@gmail.com

1984

Mike Horowitz, macwitz@aol.com

Raymond McGoldrick, rmcgoldrick@yahoo.com

In March, due to the onset of COVID-19, Andy Coamey reached out to let our class know that Housing Works — the organization has worked with for almost 30 years — was continuing to provide services to homeless NYers in the midst of the crisis and was in need of additional financial support due to the temporary closure of their Bookstores and Thrift shops, which are major funding sources for their cause. Andy sent a link out via the class of '84 Yahoo Group email and, as one might expect from this class, the response was robust. Andy recently sent this follow up note to class: "Our fundraising staff just let me know that donations from the Regis Class of 84 now total \$10,000! That \$10,000 went to provide PPE for medical staff in our clinics, PPE for my staff continuing to provide services to my 750 residents (250 in properties we have built and operate and 500 in scatter-site apartments) and for meals and groceries to those residents who can't get to a grocery store." On March 8th Jaroslaw Kiciuk joined Mike Horowitz at the Ardsley Curling Club to try out the sport. Slawch brought along his wife, sister, brother in law, and nephew to try their hand at tossing rocks down ice. A good time was had by all, and best of all no one got hurt. If anyone else would like to get a head start on the 2022 Olympics, shoot Mike an email. He is a member at Ardsley and can get you info on open houses, curling samplers, etc. It's a fun, friendly sport and post-game drinks are virtually part of the sport's rules! Also, while it may not have been the Olympics... in March, Mike was part of a team that traveled to North Carolina to compete in the 81st Annual Francis Dykes Memorial Bonspiel (for you non-curlers out there, that is curling lingo for a tournament) and came home the winners of the "B" event! **Greg Long** sends along this family update: "the Long kids are handling E-Learning as best they can, as Julianna finishes her first

year of John Marshall Law School in Chicago; Gregory Jr. got in one season on the 30th ranked Illinois State University Club Golf team, as the only freshman(!); and Jimmy's dance season is suspended, but he is working on two virtual projects with a special needs studio in North Carolina and members of the cast of Hamilton LA for upcoming videos." Dave Fernandez's daughters - Lydia and Elena - have recently entered the job force. Lydia graduated from Columbia University with her Master's in Chemical Engineering in December and just began working as a chemical engineer in the labs of Estèe Lauder. Elena graduated in May from Cornell University with a degree in Earth and Atmospheric Systems and has accepted a research assistant position in the PhD program for Meteorological Science at the University at Albany starting in September. Fred Donodeo's son, Michael, will be attending Villanova University this fall and was wondering if any recent Regis graduates or Regis kids will also be attending. Finally, in March, Al DeGrasse's mother passed away, and in April, Joe Carroll, Pat Dineen, and Carlos PiSierra lost their fathers. Please keep Al, Joe, Pat, and Carlos's families in your prayers.

1985

Tom Flood, thomasflood@sfc.edu

1986

Allan Powe, allanpowe@gmail.com Bob Sciarrone, robsbxny@gmail.com

1987

Dave Curley, curleydave@gmail.com

1988

John Middleton, jrmiddletonjr@gmail.com

Ed Meyer reports that after moving up and down the Eastern seaboard for different educational opportunities, he has settled into private practice in Middletown, Connecticut, where he has lived for the past 13 years. Since his kids will be out of the house in a few years, he is considering his next step — perhaps a second residency in Immunology and Infectious Disease? He would love to hear from everybody. John Weaver, both of his parents, and his wife were all infected early with COVID-19. Fortunately, his two kids were asymptomatic. John's

mom got it first on March 21 and passed it to him and then the rest of the family — she ended up in the hospital for three weeks and then spent two more in a rehab facility near John's home in New Jersey. John is happy to report that she is doing great now and everyone else has also made a complete recovery. To God be the Glory! Orlando Acosta has been riding out the siege in Saint Petersburg, FL, with his fiancée (a nurse manager at the local VA center and self-appointed Infection Control Officer for the household), her kids, and their virtual schooling. His wedding was originally scheduled for early May, but now will slide until whenever they can get the families together again. He has been using the delay productively, having recently been certified as a Professional Guardian in Florida, replaced the starter in his car, painted the house, and otherwise crossed off lots on his honey-do list. He is also contemplating his next run for political office. **Kevin Molloy** and John Middleton helped Jim Sciutto celebrate his big birthday at one of the final legal gatherings before the lockdown. All emerged unscathed. Jim's next book (*The Madman* Theory) is scheduled to drop this summer.

1989

Lolan Adan, lolan_adan@hotmail.com Joe Macchiarola, macchiarola22@gmail.com

The Class of 1989 has had three Zoom check-ins so far during COVID-19 time. Roger Rigaud (roger.rigaud@gmail.com) recommends NJ-based brewers Magnify Brewing and Four City Brewing, while Rob Renz (robrenz123@gmail.com) suggests Kane Brewing. Seeing familiar faces during these challenging times has been an unexpected grace and blessing. From Tony Lim (Tony. Lim@oup.com): "We are overjoyed to introduce you to Eliana Noelle Lim, the newest addition to our family. She was born in the late evening of April 21st. Baby and Simone are doing well. Thank you all for your prayers and support throughout the pregnancy, the days leading up and during labor and through labor and delivery to our returning home. We are blessed beyond belief. God is good." Alex Passantino (ajpassantino@

gmail.com) writes in: "Just over a month ago, I left the practice of law and joined Walmart to head up the wage and hour compliance program. We'll be moving to Bentonville once Virginia and Arkansas are open enough to do so." David **Kennedy**'s (dksdny@yahoo.com) son, Jonah, was admitted to Regis and will join the Class of 2024 in September. David's son, Dylan '16, graduated from Regis in 2016. Jerry Russello (grussello@sidley.com) had his first-ever op-ed in the NY Post, musing about life after the pandemic. Otherwise, he has spent his days (not) exercising, and trying to enjoy having all of his kids home 24/7, and mostly succeeding. On a final note, I (Lolan Adan) recently completed my three-year master of arts in pastoral counseling from Loyola University Chicago's Institute of Pastoral Studies. As I review the past and look ahead to the future, I remain resolute in being grounded in a present that empathically accompanies clients in their life journeys; an undertaking that honors their pace, their deep longings, and their dynamic narratives. In other words, I want to be a pastoral counselor who practices care as compassion. Next formal step: residency/job at The Claret Center in Hyde Park, Chicago.

1990

Jim Donohue, jimdonohue@gmail.com Joe Sciabica, jsciabica@wagllc.com

"What an absolute success!" are the best words to describe the Class of 1990's virtual reunion held on the afternoon of April 25th. The class was supposed to celebrate its 30th reunion at Regis that day, but the decision was made in March to postpone. Undeterred, Kevin Delaney and Abby Held came up with the idea to gather the class via video conference. A call was scheduled; emails and Facebook reminders went out; Kevin, Joe Sciabica and Jim Donohue even sent out a brief questionnaire in advance of the call to gather a snapshot of what people are up to. The net result...54 alums joined. Alums joined from literally all over the globe, from Cairo, Vienna, Scotland, Northern Ireland, NYC, California, and all points in between. Now, by this point of the social distancing era, the thought of that many people on one video conference generally



restaurants, and grocers, with more to come. Chris writes, "Everyone should check it out, and use offer code RZV5E for an additional 20 cents per gallon of gas the first time you try it." The pandemic has spurred Jim Donohue to take up a few new hobbies. He bought an herb garden starter kit, a bread maker, and hair clippers. He has had varying levels of success with each.

1991

Nolan Shanahan, nolan@theshanahans.org

1992

Mike McCarthy, michaeljbmccarthy@gmail.com

1993

Brendan Loonam, loonambk@yahoo.com

Dan Roche, dwroche@gmail.com



The Class of 1989 has held three Zoom check-ins so far during COVID-19 time.



On April 25, 54 members of the Class of 1990 came together on Zoom for a virtual reunion.

1994

Bill Foley, wdfole@gmail.com Matt Guiney, mattguiney@hotmail.com

Chris Browne is the proud author of a new book entitled *The Pearl of Great Price: Pius VI & the Sack of Rome.* The book details France's sack of Rome during the late 18th Century. A quick search on Amazon reveals a full 5-star rating, and the fact that the book is among the top 1.5 million selling titles in the world. (Dan Walsh gave the book one thumb up). Chris joins (at least) John Kuhner and Dave Czuchlewski as the class's published authors.

1995

Steve McGrath, mcgrath.steve@gmail.com

John Zadrozny, zadrozny@gmail.com

Our remarkable classmate and dear friend Father Daniel C. Vitz passed away on April 19, 2019, and while ending far too early, his life was undoubtedly full. Born in New York City on August 19, 1977, Dan attended Regis from 1991 to 1995, and was known both as a gifted and talented student as well as a fun and loyal friend with a great sense of humor. He subsequently attended NYU from 1995 to 1999, served in the U.S. Navy as an intelligence officer in Iraq from 2001 to 2005, and ultimately joined the Institute of the Incarnate Word where he was ordained in 2014. One thing above all, however, stood out about Dan throughout his extraordinary life: his amazing strength. Dan's physical strength,

which was second only to his mental and spiritual toughness, was obvious early during his days at Regis, as he was one of the first members of our class to lift weights. His physical fitness also enabled him to serve his country while in the Navy. And strength clearly continued to define Dan during his battle against cancer, as he never once complained despite the terrible toll of the disease on his body and even celebrated Good Friday Mass on the day that he died. Dan's strength extended beyond his body to his mind, as evidenced by his notable intellect -including superb linguistic skills- and deep conviction, which he developed by challenging his own as well as others' ideas, often debating both fellow students and teachers at Regis. He continued his intellectual progression with vigor at NYU and while completing his tour of duty in the military. Before becoming a priest, Dan as always thought long and hard about his vocation, charging on without wavering upon deciding to enter the clergy. Dan's greatest strength of course was that of his spirit and thus Father Daniel was a most dedicated priest. As one of our classmates noted, "He didn't dip his toes in the water - he jumped all in and dedicated his life to his beliefs." Determined to be the best priest that he could be, Father Daniel lived the life of a humble servant of Jesus. In the words of another classmate, "It's hard for me to wrap my head around the depth of faith that Dan had or the level of his conviction that God had a plan for him, and each of us...His refusal to cower or complain as he

dealt with his brain cancer is a stark example of the power of that belief." Dan touched the lives of countless individuals, including a beautiful and large family -at the time of his passing, he had 22 nieces and nephews- for whom he had everlasting love. He also made many lifelong friends at Regis and elsewhere who miss him dearly - as another classmate recently stated, "Dan was a scholar, a soldier, a servant - Dan is a Lion and will be with us forever." Indeed, Father Daniel C. Vitz was one of a kind: he was brilliant and committed as well as funny and fun. He really never let things get him down for as long as we all can recall. He was our great friend going back to our early teens. He led an amazing life and was true to his convictions to the very end. The world lost a rare individual and we all can learn something from how he conducted himself and lived his life. How lucky we all were to have known him. May he rest in peace and may ours be the noble heart.

1996

Michael Boyle, boylemj@gmail.com Brian Lennon, brlennon@gmail.com

1997

Erik Netcher, ean3_00@yahoo.com

Matt McCann is happy to share that he recently joined the Law Offices of Elisa Hyman, P.C. as Counsel, concentrating on the firm's federal litigation practice. The firm specializes in securing appropriate educations for students of all needs throughout New York City. Matt is particularly enthusiastic about his new role as the father of a wonderful son with significant special needs. Please feel free to reach out at matthewmccann@specialedlawyer.com.

1998

John Morris, johnpmorris@gmail.com

1999

Tom Hein, thomas.a.hein@gmail.com Brian Hughes.

brianchristopherhughes@gmail.com

2000

Dan Aviles, dc.aviles@gmail.com

James Walsh,

james.walsh3317@gmail.com

A special thanks to all of the frontline healthcare workers helping to get us through the COVID-19 crisis, including Regians like **Dr.**

Anthony Fauci '58, Dr. Justin Ratcliffe, and EMT Peter Jung, as

Milestones

BIRTHS

Eliana Noelle on April 21, 2020 to Simone and **Tony Lim '89**

Luke Augustine to
Kate Mulvaney and **Francis Fallon '00**

Leonardo Casteel on March 23, 2020 to Heather and **David Rodriguez '02**

Julia Agnes on November 19, 2019 to Katrina and **Gregory Caravelli '03**

> Callie Grace on May 4 to Alexa and **Brendan Lane '03**

Rafael Francisco on April 23, 2020 to Jessa and **John Valiplackal '11**

DEATHS

Kevin G. Tubridy '39 on June 10, 2020

James C. Dunne '41 on February 4, 2020

Vincent Villa '44 on March 1, 2020

Maurice J. Murphy '48 on April 2, 2020

Rev. Joseph A. O'Hare, SJ '48 on March 29, 2020

> William J. Kearney '49 on January 1, 2020

Gerard P. Watson '49 on April 12, 2020

John J. Jones '50 on April 20, 2020

William V. O'Connor '51 on February 28, 2020

Gerald J. Cassidy, Jr. '53 on March 3, 2020

Eugene Hart '53 on February 5, 2020

Dr. Richard J. Duffy '54 on April 4, 2020

Dr. James L. Gearity '61 on April 11, 2020

Rev. Dennis E. McNally, SJ '62 on May 6, 2020

Stanislaus S. Mroczkowski '63 on March 7, 2020

Capt. Neil P. Walsh, USN '64 on March 10, 2020

> Gerald W. Schirra '66 on April 15, 2020

James C. Sherwood '68 on June 9, 2020.

William D. Geary '71 on April 24, 2020

Thomas J. Leonard '77 on April 8, 2020

well as other essential workers like Jason Reed (MTA), Capt. Scott Callahan, and Lt. Alex Wancel (NYPD). You are a shining example of how to be Men for Others. Jack Alexander and his wife Kelly are doing their part to fill the rolls of future Regians by welcoming their second son, Michael Joseph Alexander, born on March 11. He joins big brother Timothy. Erich Rastetter and his wife Ellie Holt will probably be celebrating their 7th anniversary working through the current crisis in their industries (broadcasting and healthcare, respectively). Once it is all over, aside from a much-needed vacation, Erich is looking forward to finishing up some recordings with **Rob Bellinger '99** and their band Infrastructure, and getting back to playing neighborhood shows in NYC. Francis Fallon would like to thank Scott Callahan, Jonathan Conte, Tim Dunham, and **Christopher Nooney** for attending the wake of his father John Fallon, who died in early February. Special thanks to Joseph Forte who also attended the funeral and helped at the reception. In happier news, Francis and partner Kate Mulvaney welcomed a baby, Luke Augustine, this past summer. This coincided with a tenure track promotion at St. John's University, a grant for empirical work, and a book contract. It's been a busy few months. A side project involves looking into the work of the recently deceased Mr. John Connelly. At his wake, several Regians realized they all had different fragments of knowledge about his bibliography. Anyone who wants to share something should

feel free to contact Francis at fallon. francis@gmail.com.

2001

Kevin Galligan, kevin.galligan@hotmail.com

Michael Schimel, michael.schimel@gmail.com

2002

John Hein, john.r.hein@gmail.com

Luigi Naguit, jlnaguit@gmail.com

Heather and David Rodriguez, along with daughter Rosalia, welcomed a new addition to the family with the arrival of Leonardo (future graduate, class of '38) in March. David notes that having a baby in the midst of a global pandemic is fairly complicated, but he is happy to report that mama, baby, and family are doing great. In less significant news, you can find David playing Call of Duty alongside David Rivera, Mike Botta, and Steven Rivera '08 many a night during the lockdown. All are invited to join the fun. **Denis Donovan** is finishing his residency in Pediatrics in June, and, starting in July, will remain at New York-Presbyterian Columbia to complete a three-year Pediatric Cardiology fellowship.

2003

Bennett Chan, bennett.c.chan@gmail.com

Will Marra, Will.Marra@gmail.com

Nick Nikic, nicholas.nikic@gmail.com

Gregory Caravelli '03 and his wife Katrina are proud to announce the birth of their daughter, Julia Agnes Caravelli, on November 19. Brendan Lane '03 and his wife Alexa welcomed their first child into this crazy world on May 4th. Callie Grace Lane was delivered just blocks south of Regis, at Lenox Hill Hospital. Both mom and baby are doing great. (French bulldog older brother? Not so much...) Brendan would ask anyone with details on the use of Zoom/supersoakers for quarantine baptisms to please reach out.

2004

Chris Seneca, christopherseneca@gmail.com

Congratulations to **Rob Assini** who earned his PhD in Neuroscience from Rutgers University.

2005

John Calhoun, johnccalhoun87@gmail.com

Evan O'Brien, evanjobrien@gmail.com

2006

Dan DeNicola, dan.denicola@gmail.com Ed Walsh, walsh.edward.t@gmail.com

200

Jimmy Burbage, jhburbage@gmail.com Tully McLoughlin, tully.mcloughlin@gmail.com

2008

Nick Domino, ndomino@me.com John Wachowicz, jwachowicz9o@gmail.com

2009

Phil Gillen, philipmgillen@gmail.com Justin Hunte, janthonyhunte@gmail.com

Christian Monsalve, chris.monsalve@gmail.com

On December 13, 2019, **James Maniscalco** successfully defended his Ph.D. in physics at Cornell University. Early in the new year, James and his wife Béline embarked on a crosscountry road trip from Ithaca to their new home in Redwood City, California; in February, James started as a staff engineer at SLAC National Accelerator Laboratory. They've got a nice couch and would be glad to host any Regians visiting the Bay Area.

2010

Tim Leddy, timothy.leddy@gmail.com Aidan Tansey, aidan.p.tansey@gmail.com

2011

Robert Hausen, robertjhausen@gmail.com

Ed Kelly, ed.joseph.kelly@gmail.com

Jessa and **John Valiplackal** had their first child, Rafael Francisco Valiplackal, on Apr 23, 2020. Congratulations!

2012

Evan Lumbra, evan.lumbra@gmail.com Joe Pollicino, jap242@georgetown.edu

2013

Hao Lam, hao.c.lam@gmail.com

2014

Warren Thimothe, warrenthimothe@gmail.com

2017

George Pazos, georgepazos17@gmail.com

2018

Nicholas Drury, ndrury@villanova.edu

Events Calendar

For more information on upcoming events, visit regis.org/events

OCTOBER

16 JUG Night24 50th Reunion

Class of 1970

NOVEMBER

4 Deo et Patriae Reception

Please note: While we hope to host the in-person events listed above on these dates, public health recommendations and standards may force us to postpone them or transition to virtual events. Please visit regis.org/events for the latest information.

Regis President Fr. Daniel K. Lahart, SJ, Vice President for Development James Kennedy '02, and others had planned trips to Boston, Denver, DC, and Philadelphia for this spring. While those trips were put on hold, alumni from those cities have been invited to gather on Zoom for an update from the school and the opportunity

to connect. Future similar events will be planned for different geographic areas, as well as local alumni.

All reunions for the spring have been postponed until the fall of 2020 or the spring of 2021. The Golden Owls Reunion for the Classes of 1955, 1960, and 1965, originally scheduled for this fall, also has been postponed until the spring of 2021, with the specific date to be announced later. For most reunions, rescheduled dates have not yet been set, and the Development Office will continue to communicate with class leaders and alumni about those reschedulings.



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