Students Conduct "Operation Visitation"

With summer vacation just around the corner, most seminarians are willing to forget about old St. Joe's until next September. But there are some people who are anxious to learn about the seminary. Future seminarians and their parents inveterately have an abundance of questions and fears which must be disposed of. This is the problem that is being met by "Operation Visitation."

What is this project and what are its intentions? What and who

Recollection Sunday Slated for Summer

On Sunday afternoon, August 2, a Day of Recollection will be held here at St. Joseph's Seminary. The afternoon retreat, beginning at 1:30 and lasting until 5:00, will be designed especially for minor seminarians. Nevertheless, major seminarians are welcome to attend. Students who attend minor seminaries other than St. Joseph's are also cordially invited.

This will be our second summer Day of Recollection. The first was held here last summer. More than sixty seminarians attended, including students from several other minor seminaries. The afternoon began with Exposition at 1:30. During the afternoon three conferences were given. After the second conference a short snack was served in the refectory. Then the rosary was said in common. The day ended with Benediction at 5:00.

Last year's summer Day of Recollection was very successful and augurs well for this year's. are involved? Basically it works like this. Seminarians, generally battle-scarred veterans of two or more years, visit the prospective seminarians and their parents. They tell their interested listeners a little about the seminary, particularly, what to bring in the Fall; they answer volleys of questions which, though they sometimes seem foolish, are the same ones they had a few years ago; and they show that someone is taking a genuine interest in the seminarian-tobe, thus conveying a foretaste of the community spirit that binds seminarians together.

Although the need has long existed, this innovation is of recent vintage. Organized by David Hooper of the Lansing diocese just last summer, it began simultaneously in Grand Rapids under the supervision of Thomas Cassleman. Having met with a good degree of success, it is being undertaken again this summer, under the chairmanship of Dan Gilbert, who reports that 53 volunteers have signed up. From its popularity with seminarians and prospects alike, "Operation Visitation" is sure to become a permanent fixture and a benefit to all involved.

Deacon Night, St. John's Style

Fountains and flowers; background music and candles; roast beef and cocktails (fruit); put them together and what have you got? A splendid meal, or so the third theologians at St. John's fervently hope. For the above ingredients are a part of what makes up Deacon Night at St. John's.

Deacon Night is one of the newer traditions of the not so old Major Seminary. It was started some five years ago by Fr. Hogan, the rector. As the name implies, the night is one inwhich the deacons are especially honored.

Deacon Night, though, actually has its beginning in the morning at a Solemn High Mass offered for the deacons' intentions. In the evening the second banquet is held. The faculty and students of St. John's and a select group of guests (in-

cluding the rectors of the seminaries and the vocational directors of Michigan's five dioceses) meet for this "family meal."

As was mentioned earlier, the third theologians are in charge of the program. This year, as in the past, there is a central theme around which all the decorations and accessories are chosen. This year's theme is the Holy Spirit. The place mats, holy cards, and general decorations are reminders of this. Pentecost red, pictures of the Spirit, prayers to the Spirit, all help to bring out the theme.

The meal proper is followed by some after-dinner entertainment. This usually includes a series of short speeches, including a few rounds of verbal bout between the

(continued page 3, column 1)

Recorder

Vol 38 ('63-'64), No.5, St. Joseph's Seminary, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Obedience, the Key to Success

Msgr. Arszulowicz Addresses Graduates

For the second-year college men, June 3 marks their graduation from St. Joseph's - the transition from "minor" to "major" seminarian.

As is the custom, the graduates will be honored at a Solemn High Mass celebrated by the rector in the seminary chapel. Bishop Babcock will be present to confer on them their diplomas.

The sermon will be delivered by Monsignor Anthony Arszulowicz of Blessed Sacrament parish here in Grand Rapids, who incidently was on the seminary faculty from 1932-1941 and was vice-rector from 1938. Inresponse to our request Msgr. has been kind enough to advance the Recorder a copy of his sermon. "The key to success in the seminary and later on in the priesthood," he says, "is obedience to God's will. For this our Lord

New Officers Pilot SCAS

The SCAS meeting of Sunday, May 3rd, was the scene of a peaceful coup d'etat as the students voted in a new government for the SCAS organization. Mike Hogan bade a fond farewell to the office of President, turning it over to Larry Christensen. Larry brings with him two years' experience as a SCAS Board Member.

Jim Hammond was elected to succeed Greg Lyon as keeper of the secretary's notebook and official manager of the SCAS fortune. Jim then turned over the office of Vicepresident to able Russ Hogan of 3rd High.

BOARD MEMBERS

Dave Hanley and Chris Mulcahy were re-elected to the board, this time in the position of 1st College Board Members. John Brockhaus and Fred Sydloski were chosen to fill the vacated slots as 4th High Board Members.

Remaining as 2nd College Board Member is Dick Galant. On May 17, Dan Gilbert was elected to fill out a portion of Larry Christensen's seat on the board.

DISCLOSE PLANS

In a carefully planned leak, the new government divulged this much of their plans for next year's SCAS: topics such as East-West Relations, Liturgical Reform, and "Our Neighbors to the South" are on the agenda. Also on the drawing board is a showing of slides of the World's Fair, and perhaps a sample of the sung English Mass by some home-grown talent.

is the perfect example. St. Paul tells us that the first act Christ performed upon entering the world was an act of obedience. At the moment of his Incarnation in Mary's womb he said: 'Behold, I come to do thy will, O God.' (Heb. 10:7)." Surely the virtue of obedience cannot be everemphasized for the seminarian of today. For, as Monsignor says, "The future of the Church depends primarily on the priests, and the future of the priests depends upon the training they receive."

After the Mass the bishop will address both the graduates and their families.

Conquest of the Vernacular

What will be the role of the choir in the forthcoming English liturgy? Can chant be adapted to the vernacular? What will the congregation sing for High Mass? The challenge of these questions has been raised here at St. Joe's as well as around the nation.

Realizing that difficult problems in these matters will arise when the nation goes vernacular in December, Fr. Thome, our choirmaster, will delve into these and many related topics this summer when he attends the Third National World Library of Sacred Music Workshop being held in Pittsburgh from June 15-19. Father intends to begin preparations for the dramatic changeover in December. The Workshop will feature: demonstrations on how chant can be geared to English, experimental English High Masses, and exemplifications of the use of psalms and hymns during Low Mass, along with other music related to Church devotions, such as Forty Hours.

EDITORIAL Views

Emotions Blend On Eve of Graduation

How does a graduate look forward to the big moment of graduation? What are his feelings?

No one answer can be given because the prospect of leaving St. Joseph's is a special blend, a unique mixture of feelings and emotions that only a graduate can experience.

It seems that every student has dreamed of the big day when he too will receive his diploma and be numbered among the alumni of his seminary. It is no different for the graduate. He has looked forward to graduation for six years. Finally the time has come and he is anxious and excited.

Yet there is a trace of hesitancy and sadness in the blend too. The familiar sights, the friendships, the special happiness of minor seminary life - all of these must be left behind.

Warm gratitude is another predominate feeling. The graduate is aware of the tremendous thanks he owes to his spiritual fathers, his classmates and fellow students and to the sisters for the countless things they have done for him over the past six year span.

Finally there is great happiness to have succeeded with God's grace in reaching the half way point in his preparation for the priesthood, and spirit of adventure as he looks forward to the new experience's in the major seminary. The graduate also hopes that he has been a help and a good example to all the students at St. Joseph's and he asks to be remembered in their prayers - "Let us pray for our absent brethren."

Terrence Stewart

Will We Betray Christianity?

It may very well be that the Christian world of the sixties has in store a rude awakening. From the time of the Roman persecutions, ending with the Edict of Milan in 313, Christianity has at no time suffered a complete supression or domination. Twice in our own century, however, the world has come close to catastrophe-in 1918 and again in 1940-1943. And no one yet really knows how close the free world came during this last war to defeat by the Germans and Nazi domination" but God in his goodness presserved us.

Today, However, despite the threat of nuclear war which hangs over the Christian world, it is a simple fact that we are complacent. Have you, dear reader, reason to be complacent? Christ gave us the command to bring the truths of our faith to all men. He instructed the apostles, "Take nothing for your journey, neither staff, nor wallet, nor bread, nor money: neither have two tunics." Of course we have to "interpret his words for modern times", and in the process we simply water down our obligations to a farsical inactivity.



Remember also, Lord, your servants and handmaids, who have gone before us marked with the sign of faith and who sleep the sleep of peace.

The grandmother of Randy and David Cirner - May 14 Mrs. Frank Fello, mother of Bishop Joseph Green - May 22

To them, Lord, and to all who rest in Christ we pray that you grant a place of refreshment, light, and peace. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Recorder Staff

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Graduation - 1964 - Edition

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Let us stop and think. Our creator sent his son to our planet to redeem humanity and give men hope. And then he established for us an infallible Church, which he placed in the hands of the Western peoples-first of Europe then of America. He told these people not to sit on this treasure but to share it with everybody. What then has happened? We look at this earth and see an enormous political sect, bent on atheism, making great strides. We see the supposedly Christian countries developing an attitude of materialism and happy-go-lucky pleasure seeking. And, what is most disconcerting, we see the percentage of Christians in the world dropping steadily year by year.

These are the facts of the case. Can we afford to sit idle? Can we seminarians who have received the very ultimate in spiritual indowments and Catholic background afford not to think daily of the 700,000,000 Chinese toiling in the rice fields or the factories? Or of the enslaved peoples of Europe? Or the many worldly and confused young people of our own generation here in the United States? Unless we do, we may very well turn out to be the lukewarm people of whom Christ said, "Because thou art lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot, I am about to vomit thee out of my mouth." Perhaps Christ will find it necessary to give our task to a new, more faithful generation of youth rising from the ashes of a world incinerated in World War III. Strangely, we may wonder how the chosen people of Israel themselves felt as the Babylonians swept over their lands, slaughtered their people, and took the survivors off as captives to a distant land. History is teeming with examples -- complacency comes before the fall. May we not learn the hard way!

We need not be overly pessimistic over the situation, however. We see clear signs of revitalization in the Church today, and with God's grace and diligent, wholehearted effort on our part we will one day be successful. So let us redouble our prayer, sacrifice and determination, especially during the vacation months ahead. God and the world look on.

A Word of Thanks

"As the school year draws to a close, and our thoughts turn to...." Wait a minute! All I wanted to say was thanks to all (staff members, new and old; non-staff members; and yes, even our faculty moderator, Fr. Ancona). They all came through in great style to meet our three-week deadline.

We hope that this year the Recorder has provided at least some food for thought. It is also our hope that in the time to come the paper will be an expression of the thought of the students of St. Joe's, and that that thought will be such as is worth passing along to others.



Going My Way?

With Music

J. Viventi 3rd class I wanna hold your hand. I wanna hold your haaaand. I wanna hold your hand!

Where are you?-Wheeling down Monroe in your aunt's Mustang with the lid off and the radio on full blast. No, the Beatles are sitting this one out; you're in the shower room and it's only Tom Drinan soloing. There is still an entire week to wait before that first guess may come true.

But when you do get home, I wonder if you'll find that radio dial-last set by your parents or aunt-on the same station that you intend to keep it for the course of the summer. Chances are you won't. This might be a subtle hint that perhaps your musical tastes aren't developing properly.

I'm not a sking you to join an anti-Beatle club or even to celebrate Beethoven's birthday, which by the way is Dec. 15. I'm only asking you to try some different stations this summer; for example, the FM stations W-JBL, W-OOD, W-XTO.

Peter, Paul, and Mary, the Vatican choir, original casts of the latest Broadway musicals are all waiting to sing for you at your nearest record shop.

If you find buying records a bit expensive, a nickle library card properly used in the Browsing Room of the Grand Rapids Public Library will enable you to take home a couple LPs each week, Among Their varied selections you may be able to find Tchaikovsky's "War of 1812." It is the story in music of Napoleon's defeat in Russia. Although a bit "long hair," the thunderous 21 gun canon salute and the pealing of cathedral bells turned up to full volume might well drive your parents as hysterical as the Beatles do.

So remember, this summer-go folk music, go religious, go long hair; and by long hair I mean more than those balmy Beatles.

Deacon Night

(continued from page 1) rector and head deacon.

After the meal, the student body moves down to "Zeb's Drive-in" (the basement to the uninitiated), for an entertainment provided by the third year.

Deacon Night is a night of nostalgic memories for many. But beyond nostalgia, it is an expression of the thanks of the whole community for all they have contributed to the building of a community in their four years at St. John's. For many of our alumni, it is a night to be remembered.

Confessions of a Hope Addict Jather Aucone

Those of you who have gone through St. Joe's as well as all those here who long to let that claim pass rightfully from their lips - all of you appreciate what it means to be in the graduating class of this happy home. You realize that as the year surprisingly slips to a close (almost are "going our way" this sum-

mer. For we are headed on a course designed to make the best use of the chances offered to us for entertainment--stage, music, and movies. Presented here are a few (hopefully) idea-packed articles on the possibilities for summer entertainment.

To the Theater

The entertainment world of today is most unique; it centers principally about television, the movies, and recordings. Yet for several centuries, until the advent of radio in America, the word "entertainment" had been practically synonomous with the "stage".

Although today the popularity of the "talkie" and then the "idiot box" has somewhat drowned out the wide appeal of plays and stage productions, there still remain many who recognize the theatre for what it is - the most

realistic, dynamic, and culturally stimulating form of public entertainment. For the seminarian, who naturally is culturally inclined, ahem, spends considerable time in studying drama in English class, nothing could prove more profitable and enjoyable than to attend the theatre during the summer and see a few worthwhile plays. And the opportunities are great for all us Michiganders.

One of the most prominent playhouses is The Barn, in Augusta, which will run at least eight plays this summer, featuring My Fair Lady beginning June 23. They also expect to run Sound of Music. The Red Barn in Saugatuck also has these two scheduled - My Fair Lady for August 4-15 and Sound of Music July 21 to August 1. The Ledges Playhouse in Grand Ledge will feature among other things, Life with Father, All My Sons, and from July 21-25 The Diary of Anne Frank. Other playhouses in Michigan include the Cherry County Playhouse in Traverse City, the Houghton Lake Playhouse in Houghton Lake, and the Petoskey Play House in Petoskey. All of these theatres feature professional actors on summer circuit, including many well-known celebrities of movies and T. V. Amateur productions will be put on at the Manistee Summer Theatre and, here in Grand Rapids, in John

And of course no list would be complete without mentioning the Shakespearean theatre in Stratford, Ontario, which specializes in the realistic, professional production of Shakespeare's masterpieces. This theatre is one of unquestionable excellence.

Since playhouses sometimes feature productions of shady morality, the Recorder highly recommends referring to the Catholic Guide to Entertainment for its stage ratings. But with equal enthusiasm we urge you all to enjoy the theatre this summer.

To the Movies

so as an aid in this regard:

Peter Mestre
"Excellence in movies" - this
is what we are pledged topromote. But how to judge exactly
whether or not a given movie is
"excellent" is rather difficult. And

The movie is a form of art; and as such chooses its subject matter freely from the world of men. The difficulty, then, lies not so much in choosing a subject as in the fitting treatment of that subject. This is what makes a good movie: a fitting subject treated fittingly.

By way of example: a month ago we viewed the film, "Damn the Defiant," what made this film excellent? - a fitting subject: the patriotism of British seamen; and a fitting treatment; exceptionally good actingand a good plot. Whether we realized it or not, we left the auditorium praising those British seamen, who came back to what they thought was certain death or imprisonment for love of country.

By all means attend movies this summer - but remember our pledge "to promote excellence in movies."

as if no one could believe that it ever would end), the sixth classman instinctively becomes the idol supreme in everyone's mind, except, possibly, his own. This annual ritual may bring a few problems in its wake, like how to placate these noble deities while they are still gracing us with their presence: but the phenomenon has many other pleasanter aspects! For instance, that grand leveler of all pride, creeping nostalgia, has a way of striking eventhe most hardened graduate. He begins to mumble about the scattered good times he's had over the years here. And when his remark echoes back from another classmate, he takes courage and cautiously ventures the outrageous idea that he might maybe possibly miss the dear old place. And then, nervously surveying his audience with a quickly shifting glance, he coughs away any relic of embarrassment and begins the everentertaining litany of "Remember when ... " And creeping nostalgia claims still another class.

For the Unwashed who have not graduated, (or for the Begrimed who have, but have long since lost the glory of that shining moment) the sixth yearman evokes an image which, however hackneyed, can still stir the stoutest of heart. It's the image of the runner who has raced through a long hazardous course and is now grasping at the laurel of victory. The exciting thing about these annual victors is their energy and enthusiasm. They are boundlessly eager to run some more. And for those who lag in the race, years before or years after graduation, this spirit is a real stimulant.

Meanwhile, the "tired and poor, the huddled masses yearning to be free" look on with pride and joy as our brothers join the shadowy ranks of the immortals.



Three fellows pose in front of the Shakespearean Theater in Stratford.

Student Enthusiasts **Burst on Summer Scene**

This summer, many students loaded for excitement will seek the four corners of the continent with cameras, high hopes, and keen curiosity. Representatives from every class will make an exodus to the World's Fair to see the drama of the future. Pete Garthe, Chris Mulcahy, and Jerry Stein, with their sights on the past, will traverse to the realm of Shakespeare in Stratford, Ontario. (I may make a return trip to the banks of the Avon myself.) Following Horace Greeley's advice, Bill Kelly will journey to California. John Reardon and Jim VanWert will select their corner of the continent by a game of pin-the-destinationon-the-map and then hope that the car and finances hold up.

While many are traveling, Bill Gebhard and most second classmen will be learning the 1st step' of traveling by attending drivers' education. By summer's end they should be quite adept at driving the instructors to nervous break-

All fun though is not frolic. Most will sweat and toil at tasks from extirpating dandelion blight to tarring roofs to apostolic labor. Pete Garthe, Dave Hanley, and Larry Christensen will again be God's ambassadors to His Mexican people. Jim Hanink hopes to take part in a Negro apostolate in Chicago, and Stan Popowich will head a delegation to help with scout retreats at summer camps. So, whether driving a car, a lawn mower, a golf ball, or catechetics into young minds, it should be a fruitful vacation.

Cursillo Spirit Sparks Recollection

Some excitement during the recollection period? Whaaa? Somebody die? Now all good little seminarians know that after a recollection conference one is expected to reflect on what the speaker said, and not, right away at least, read a book or shine shoes or if one is lucky enough to be

Pied Piper of the Workshop D. Wagner, Class 1

There is one word which quickly describes the students' reaction to Fr. Bissot's work, "groan."

He is a shrewdreverend operator who can get a whole crew for the price of one 3x5 card. When a seminarian sees a sign on the bulletin board,"Report to the workshop," all sorts of back-breaking ideas loom up in his imagination. Naturally, we expect to pitch in and help with the upkeep of dear St. Joe's, but you can't begrudge us a small printed moan -- just in St. Henry's to flop on the bed and forget all. For the Seniors that last problem has been some temptation, especially when you did not "dig the honker", (appreciate the speaker).

The innovator who brought conferences to recollection Sundays has long since been forgotten. Announcing a new innovator (of a device for profitable recollection Sundays): Fr. Leo Rosloniec. He told the seniors to gather in a specence and he went right over there and innovated. He innovated by applying a technique of the cursillo to us, and we, everybody, "dug and discussed intelligently the points of the conference. After ten minutes of discussion, the private secretary for each of the six little groups stood on his feet and witnessed his group's experience and seniors, shared an exhilarating religious experience.

We can say: Thank You, Fr.

ified classroom after his confer him", separated into little groups, practical suggestions. We, the

Leo; it leavened recollection.

Conservative ? Liberal

The Individual Thru Society

Donald Heydens Liberal politics is that policy which the United States has followed since the turn of the century, but it has been greatly boosted by the New Deal. It is labeled left wing, progressive, and several other terms which have lost their meaning. In essence it is that policy which emphasizes the Union over the States, and which follows an interpretation of the Constitution which is in keeping with the spirit rather than with the letter of the law. It likewise looks to the greatest good for the majority of Americans in general; hence it is often associated with socialization (NOT NECESSARILY socialism), humanitarianism, and utilitarianism. It has its justification in the very purpose of the state as was shown already by Plato in The Republic: to protect, to regulate, and to promote the general welfare. I do not adhere to an extreme leftist view any more than the average conservative supports the John Birch Society. But I cannot support an idea which would run the United States by the spirit of '76, which would treat Bell Telephone like the Boston Tea Party.

My concept of government would be one which looks to society as a whole. Since government is merely a phase of society, as long as society in general is progressing, so must government be progressive. Therefore I am a liberal and I believe in the principles of the Constitution; life, liberty, and the pur-

Politics - for some the word has a certain magic; for others it means nothing more than a vague field as distant from our interests as nuclear physics. However, we of the Recorder feel that it is a field that we seminarians cannot afford to neglect. It is, then, in the interest of stimulating a little thought and discussion that we present these two essays on the major political philosophies of today.

suit of happiness; but not just life, liberty, and pursuit of happiness for those to whom hereditary, chance or majority have given these, but to the coal miner, the Negro, the aged, the injured: these I want to have life, liberty, and pursuit of happiness. Experience has shown that since the Reformation men are not quite so prone to individual charity. But the minorities must be given a start. For this Liberalism suggests the plan of socialization, in several respects similar to what Pope John advocated in Pacem in Terris. Socialization does not take away personal initiative; it gives a new hope and a new spark of initiative to the thousands of unfortunate Americans. Liberalism will not tolerate utopian emotion and constitution sophisms; it detests provincialism in a time of international interdependence. It will not try to effect a quixotic anachronism. It is not laissez-faire. Conservatism looks to the individual. Liberalism looks to every individual.

Opportunity for Initiative

Thomas Cassleman Conservatism is a trend in politics today, essentially a reaction to the current tide in the Federal government toward socialism. While the latter calls for a centralization of government and for policies supporting or initiating social programs and for a large effective machine under a strong executive, conservatism would reverse the present course by decentralizing and cutting many bureaus of that sprawling establishment and restoring an effective system of checks and balances.

Conservatism is supported by business enterprise. In actuality, the doctrines it professes are those which were dominant in England and the United States during the last century. It is primarily an economic system which is its heart, and that system is a moderated version of laissez faire, unrestricted trade and competition in business. Conservatives think, and they have solid reasons for so thinking, that private initiative and free enterprise are being encroached upon by governmental policies. They think that Americanism, as it is termed, the way of life which built America, is doomed, if the present socialistic trends in the Big Government are left unchallenged.

Decentralization in government, in labor unions, and in business itself is a goal of conservative thinking, for large aggregations of power anywhere tend to hinder individual initiative. This is a reason for much of what is professed by the Conservatives. An ideal for them which you might adopt also is that of doing things for yourself, being able to direct yourself to goals which you set, as in the world of business, where you either sink or swim on your ability. Here there is no hanging on to an official government-distributed life preserver.

Were you aware that last year in May the wheat farmers of America turned down in a vote a plan for direct Federal control of wheat production? The Secretary of Agriculture, Mr. Freeman, pushed hard for it and held price supporting by government, a program which, though deficient, is now in effect, as a dagger over the farmers' heads. He threatened to give up on the present program and any further programs, unless the farmers voted in favor of the one he was then advocating. The United States would have had di rect federal control of wheat farm ing, had not the farmers, seeing that that was hardly what they wanted, in spite of the threats, voted it down.

Here is an example of what the conservatives are fighting against.

From All of Us...

From one who writes a will you often find At least some claim to sanity of mind; But since, for us, a claim like this is nil. We'll make no such pretension in our will. Instead we simply pen these words to those Who stay behind us as we leave St. Joe's.

A small but mighty Fifth will have the fun Of doing all the work we left undone. And to the Fourth Class (college men they'll be!) We leave the joys of sociology. We will the Third Class (seniors in the fall) A place in our estate, St. Henry's Hall. The Second Class inherits chemistry, But is relieved of (sigh) geometry! First Classmen: think, a new class will be here; And they, not you, will "Firsties" be next year.

Of all our truly grateful sentiments We make our Sisters the recipients. The Fathers too -- their help to us was such That no amount of thanks could be too much.

As we depart, we offer one thought more: Best wishes, all!

The Sixth Class -'64



Senior Deacon Tom Cassleman

is a man of many talents. From

St. Thomas Parish in Grand Rap-

ids, Tom is a polished actor, a

a fine second tenor (as 30 per cent

of the class is), a lover of good

music, and a confirmed conserva-

tive. Tom was a member of the

SCAS board for two years and a

co-editor of the alumni pagein

this year's Recorder. In the class-

room Tom busies himself with the

difficult task of sneaking in cat-

naps, practices the art of taking

richly illustrated notes, and oc-

casionally attempts to keep Charlie

Fischer awake. Tom was the cap-

tain of the senior Reds this year

and enjoyed considerable success

in that position. Actively engaging

Due to his witty remarks, his biting though humorous sarcasm, and his frequentative, philosophi-



charles fischer

cal statements, Charlie Fischer, a product of St. Therese Parish, Lansing, has been called anything from just plain "Mouth" to "Professor Charles. "With fleeting feet and swishing cassock, "Fish" hastily and faithfully works to the pace of "Brother Sacristan" as he fulfills his duties as head sacristan. In the classroom, however, things are a bit different as Chas works to the tune of "Dream Along with Me," in harmony with an occasional "Wake up Little Susie, "sung to his sleeping neighbor, Tom Cassleman. Besides his duties as sacristan, Charlie has also served as a board member of SCAS and an invaluable reporter ("A miable agent of destruction," says the Moderator.) on the Recorder staff.

The Graduates In Retrospect

In the afternoon when he cannot be found in his room, Mike Gardiner is liable to be outside polishing his golf swing on the lush, narrow fairways of St. Joe's 22 acre sandtrap. "Arnie" comes from St. Thomas Parish in Grand Rapids (which is only three good woods and a hefty four-iron from the sem). His graceful handwriting also demonstrates the Palmer Method. Owing to his fine and manysided acting abilities, Mike has often occupied the spotlight in our seminary theatrical performances. Even the second tenors can appreciate the rich, mellifluous tones he emits from the first bass section of the choir. Mike also de-

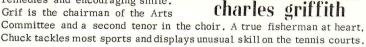


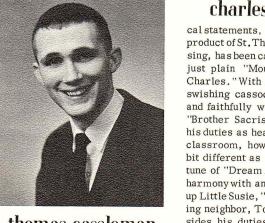
michael gardiner

votes some of his time to his duties as chairman of the Religious Committee and a member of the HiFi Committee.

Beyond the northern realms of known civilization, in the uppermost corner of the Grand Rapids Diocese, lies a quasi-paradise called Pellston, the home of glaciers, snowstorms, and Charlie Griffith.

Charlie is a member of St. Clement's Parish in this minute village. Even more than for his love for the outdoors and the northland. Charlie is noted for his perpetual smile, lively sense of humor, and cheerful, optimistic laugh. As head infirmarian this year, "Doc" has done a creditable job, to no small measure because of his quack remedies and encouraging smile.





thomas cassleman

in all sports. Tom also excels in almost all sports; football, basketball, baseball, and track are several.

Mike Hazard has his home in St. Mary's Parish, Kalamazoo, in the diocese of Lansing. Due to his lovely tenor voice, Mike has been in the choir for three and a half years and has sung as a soloist or in groups for many seminary shows. He is an occasional organist for Benediction, with varying success. Mike was a co-editor of the Recorder's alumni page this year and is a member of Fr. Rose's crack(ed) library crew. As chairman of the Press Committee, Haz deserves much credit for the committee's excellent work this year, even beyond the call of duty. Though he denies any athletic ability, Mike plays a pretty mean



michael hazard

game of handball and can be, when he gets warmed up, surprisingly vicious on the tennis courts or on the softball field.

Like any true Hollander, Don Heydens, a master of verbosity, manages to have his foot in just about everything around here, including occasionally his own mouth. Naturally enough, Don lives in St. Francis de Sales Parish in Holland. "Sarge" has been a hard working typist on the Recorder staff and also a librarian. As the chairman of the Drama Committee, Don organized and directed two plays this year and with Fr. Bis-



donald heydens

sot's help supervised a colossal clean-up and removal project on the stage. A true music lover, Don plays the accordian and piano and is a fine second tenor in the choir.

Though usually in vain, Pete Mestre, a loyal member of St. Joseph's Parish, is forever expounding to all the wonders and glories of his home town, Watervliet. (Haven't you heard of it either?) In a certain sense Pete is a bookworm, for he has digested a vast portion of the books in the library and in the senior reading room.



peter mestre

An excellent athlete, lanky Pete's talents shine forth in almost all sports, particularly handball, basketball, track, and tennis. Perhaps due to a severe case of nostalgia, Pete has served a record three terms as prefect in junior dorm this year.

Mike Hogan, descending upon St. Joe's from St. Peter and Paul's Parish in Inonia, is sort of a jack-



michael hogan

of-all-trades, though a Master of only one (Ceremonies). A natural athlete, this "mighty Blue" is a star quarterback, a smooth guard, and a hot third baseman. From the SCAS Board, Mike rose to become the president this year, doing a very fine job, and perhaps starting a dynasty with his brother now reigning as vice-president. An exmember of the Drama Committee, the "delver" has continued his efforts as a behind-the-scenes worker for most of this year's stage productions.

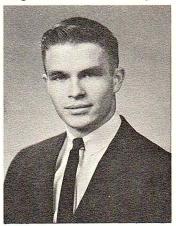
To St. Luke's Parish, Flint, in the Lansing Diocese, belongs the distinction of having Dave Hooper



david hooper

among its parishioners. Dave edited the sport's page of the Recorder this year, besides contributing many articles to other portions of the paper. Dave sings second tenor in the choir and could be considered the class's poet laureate, or at least most prolific verse writer. As the chairman and master mind of the Athletic Committee Dave should be commended for this year's successful sport's program. An excellent athlete, Dave excels in swishing basketballs and throwing anything round.

With a name like Ksiazkiewicz, what parish in Grand Rapids other than Sacred Heart could rightfully claim Joe? Besides an occasional attempt at singing first bass, Joe tries his hand (usually both of them) at the organ. Although Joe once in a while improvises on the music or the lyrics, our head organist usually comes through with a creditable performance. Despite the time he spends working as a diligent librarian or directingwork



joseph ksiazkiewicz

crews as a quasi-maintenance man, Joe manages to find time to keep his athletic abilities in top shape, especially in handball, basketball, and baseball.

Outward Bound

For five hopeful graduates it's been smooth sailing eversince they received their appointments for the major sem. The lucky men are Mike Hazard, Charlie Fischer, Dave Hooper, and Pete Mestre, from the Lansing Diocese, and Jim VanWert from Saginaw. All four Lansing boys will take up residence this fall at Sacred Heart Seminary in Detroit, while lone Jim will be on his way to Baltimore.

But for the remaining twelve sixth classmen, the future is still quite hazy. Will it be old St. Mary's (Cincinatti) or old St. Mary's (Baltimore)? Only their rector knows for sure; and he's not telling...at least, not at the moment.

With an Eye to the Juture "Twenty years from now you'll thank me." These words, the motto

"Twenty years from now you'll thank me." These words, the motto of a certain Greek professor, led two members of the sixth class to speculate where their classmates might be in twenty years and what they might be doing. A popular belief among the ancients held that when a man was about to depart from this world, he often was given the gift of prophecy during his last moments. So also as the two of us begin our last week in the world of St. Joseph's Seminary, we feel that we have been given the gift of prophecy. It seems, moreover, only proper that we publish these prophecies (or perhaps only hallucinations produced by a recent heat wave) in the event that some of them may someday come true.

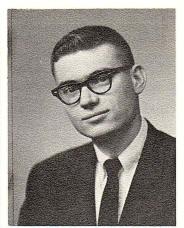
We saw in vision Tom Cassleman, that zealous apostle of Conservatism, exiled from the masses and preaching his convictions to the people on Beaver Island.

Chuck Fischer, the master of sarcasm and insincere flattery, on account of his ability to make friends and influence people was seen on his way to the moon.

The fates seemed to indicate that Mike Gardiner, pastor of St. Noel's will be the chairman of the committee for laying plans for new and greener seminaries.

Our portentious dreams revealed that three members of our class will be back on the St. Joe's faculty in twenty years. Dave Miller, experienced in the fine art of teaching music, will become the director of the choir. John Reardon, alas, will be rewarded for his love of rules in his position of Dean of Discipline. John Stoliecki, after ten wonderful years

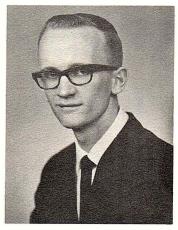
St. John Vianney Parish in Grand Rapids is where Dave Miller is proud to be from. "Chips" is an assistant and jack-of-all trades on the Athletic. Dave helps operate flipping wrong switches. For the record, Dave can claim the dis-



david miller

tinction of working for six years on refectory crews without obtaining a captainship. Athletically Dave has an affection for the center of the action, being a fine center in basketball and in football an offensive center and middle line-backer.

Bob Randall blows down to St. Joe's on the strong north wind from the golden realm of Houghton Lake. The parish in Prudenville, very appropriately named Our Lady of the Lake, is proud to count Bob among its members. The office of chairman of the Mission Committee and the laborious post of head maintenance man are Bob's chief extra-curricular occupations around the seminary. When not applying his hand with considerable



robert randall

success to gum up the projector during movies, Bob is likely to be slapping little black balls all around a handball court, in which artheis highly proficient.

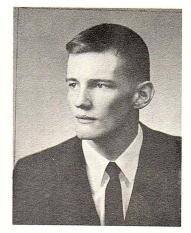
John Stoliecki, when not sweating over his beloved Greek books at the seminary, lives somewhere in the midst of St. Isidore's Parish in the fair city of Grand Rapids. Like most of the sixth classmen, John is a dictator in the dormitories and a menial laborer on a refectory crew. John is a



john stoliecki

member of the HiFiCommittee and one of the class's top sports enthusiasts. Baseball is probably his favorite sport; in fact, when it comes to baseball, John is almost a walking encyclopedia of an endless line of facts, names, and figures.

Due to his effervescent sence of humor which knows few bounds, John Timothy Patrick Reardon is



john reardon

the life of the college smoking path. From St. Francis de Sales Parish in Muskegon, John is liberally vociferous in his support of Conservatism. John has starred with magnificent performances in two Christmas plays and with his grate voice occupies a seat among the second tenors. In spite of his speed, height, and jumping, John excels in basketball. He also enjoys smoking, lobbing softballs, smoking, and playing golf.

Though one of the few quieter members of the sixth class, Ken Soltysiak cannot be overlooked.



kenneth soltysiak

Ken lives in Grand Rapids (no one holds it against him), and is a parishioner of St. James. Because of his sociability and his attraction to the "weed," Ken frequently adds his smile to the otherwise drab scenery of the smoking path. For three and a half years Ken has been singing as one of those celestial first tenors in Fr. Thome's illustrious group of chiming chanters. As regards athletics, Ken shows his preference for handball and softball.

Terry Stewart, from Blessed Sacrament Parish in Grand Rapids, held the glorious and equally laborious post of editor-in-chief of the Recorder this pastyear. As editor, Ter was very able; as chief, he ruled a most unruly staff. Terry has long been a photography "bug"; and being a whiz at drawing cartoons, he has illustrated Fr. Guzikowski's weekly Salt Shaker for most of the past five years. Stew is also a librari-



terrence stewart

an and a second bass in the choir. His sports' interests range from handballand golf to horsebackriding and water skiing.

Prophecy (continued)

of graduate study in Greek, will be teaching the college major Greek class.

What joyous news our ominous dreams held for Pete Mestre. Pete the Earl of Watervliet, will be the President of the Society for the Cultivation of the Classical Heritage of Latin Literature and also the censor librorum for all theological reviews.

The fates presaged the presidencies of societies to two other graduates. Ken Soltysiak, after obtaining a Ph.D. in Sociology, will lead the NASAP, National Association for the Social Advancement of the Polish. Mike Hogan, then chaplain of the Ionia State Hospital, will be president of SCAG, Society of Caretakers and Aged Grave-diggers.

For Terry Stewart, of <u>Recorder</u> fame, we prophesy many years as assistant editor of the Western Michigan Catholic.

To Bob Randall, the Prudenville flash, we announce the post of Chaplain, Procurator, and Chief Dietician of St. Ubaldus Home for retired bread bakers.

Upon Joe Ksiazkiewicz, who has suffered so much from us who are unable to appreciate his fine music, the fates bestowed the position of Chaplain of the Dutch Home for the Deaf and Dumb.

How fitting it was when the omens placed Charlie Griffith, the pride of Pellston, as Spiritual Director and Medic for the Antarctic Experimental Expedition for determining the greatest possible extent of human survival.

In twenty years, as the portends showed, Don Heydens will be laboring in Holland, the curate of Fr. Bissot.

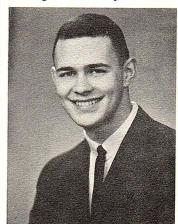
Twenty years from now, forecast the oracles, Mike Hazard will be busy at Lansing's new seminary as vice-rector, professor of Homeric Greek, and organist for solemn occasions.

According to further prophetic inspirations, Jim VanWert was seen as the head of Saginaw's Spanish Apostolate, pastor of St. Aloysius, and chairman for the Federation of Total Abstainers from Cigarettes and Alcohol.

Just before our crystal ball clouded over, we saw Dave Hooper, with doctorates in Theology, Canon Law, and Sacred Scripture, working as the chief athletic purchaser for the Diocesan Parochial High Schools.

Thus the fates have spun!

Jim VanWert, the last of a long line of illustrious students from the diocese of Saginaw to attend St. Joe's, comes from St. Brigid's, Midland. Besides massaging the keys of the Recorder's typewriter, he works hard to keep the store running in the red. Jim booms as



james van wert

a second bass in the choir and also does a rather hot job of shaking the ivories on the piano. A fine all-around athlete, Jim is the captain of the senior Blues this year, although the scarcity of blue stickers on the all-sports trophy is not his fault.

Rev. Fredrick W. Kawka

Fr. Fredrick W. Kawka is an alumnus with a notable record indeed. Being an America subscriber from early seminary days, we trust that "aggiornamento" rates high in his vocabulary, a word we like to hear. As Master of Ceremonies, he travelled all the insand-outs of the rubrical world. As Alumnieditor, he sorted out the plans and projects of those who had gone before him. Father left St. Joe's for the philosophy (?) of Baltimore and the theology of St. John's, Plymouth.

Rev. Felix L. LaPres

Fr. Felix L. LaPres, a Muskegonite from old St. Jean's, completed four year's of Theology at St. John's Provincial. Formerly he studied Philosophy at Norwood, Ohio. Of course his really formative years were spent right here. Father flexed his muscles as dean of the Community Affairs Committee and was the real power behind S.C. A.S. as its ranking Board Member. As a student, Father was quite a spark plug--a quality which we highly esteem.

Rev. Alan M. Langlois

Fr. Alan M. Langlois came to us from the port city of Muskegon, St. Jean's Parish. He brought us a cheerful disposition and a willingness towork that earned him a position on the maintenance squad. We want this sort of spirit to always burn brightly. St. Mary's, Baltimore, was the seat of his philosophical endeavors, and St. John's is his theological Alma Mater. May the Holy Spirit increase your gifts of understanding and zeal, Father.

Rev. Joseph A. Droste

Fr. Joseph A. Droste, whose parish we find in the thriving metropolis of Westphalia, Lansing diocese, began his priestly studies here at St. Joe's. He operated as Sister Christopher's right (and left) hand manin the Infirmary. Father doubled as leading man on the Apostleship of Prayer Committee in his sixth year. He has spent the last four years at St. John's.

Rev. Thomas S. Vesbit

Fr. Thomas S. Vesbit, from St. Adalbert's, Grand Rapids, took his Philosophy at St. Mary's of the West, Norwood, and has just completed four years of Theology at St. John's (is there no other place?). Father donated time, effort, and self to the mission program. He still left time for the sporting life: tennis was his favorite racket. Your sense of humor will be a lifelong asset, Father.

For This Ordained

To preach, to teach, to sanctify: for men, for women, for young adults, for children, for negroes, for whites, for the wealthy, for the impoverished, for the spiritually healthy, and the spiritually sick --for this ordained

The clergy of our modern age have a tremendous burden of responsibility of their shoulders. As they leave the cathedral on their Ordination day, they enter upon a world thirsting for the word of Christ's doctrine and its modern application to their lives. The newly-ordained must join in the all-important struggle to save souls.

The laity desire to be shown that they are an integral part of the church. They look to you, their priests, for patience with them in the confessional, consolation at the death bed of their loved ones, and friendliness -- be it just a nod or a smile to show that you respect them and their ideas.

Your words will never reach the hearts of your flock if you never know their sorrows. Parents hope that you realize the confusion of a crowded home, the cost of raising children, and the boredom of years of work at the same job.

As young adults, we challenge you to make religion a living thing. Show us how it plays a part in this transitional stage of our lives when we take the dynamic step from childhood to adulthood. We need to be reminded often that Christ is here today to help us every step of the way.

As seminarians, we expect to find in you the qualities for which we are striving. We watch closely the efforts you put forth. We set high goals for you, perhaps higher than your own. Do not fall short.

Many people expect many things from you. Let us not forget that less than one-fifth of the world's population is Catholic. There is a conflict, a true struggle. We see your responsibility in St. Paul's words to the very first generation of Christ's priests: "Be all things to all men." We feel that this general principle must be more than just an attitude, a dormant state of mind. The real meaning behind these words lies in the every day action of Christian witness. Christian doctrine and Christian morality will remain cold and empty to the world, unless God's people and their priestly leaders restate our timely beliefs in fresh and unequivocal terms. Your vocation makes you primarily responsible to Christ in the Eucharist, and to the Bishop, the High Priest of the diocese. However, your responsibility lies, too, in your acceptance of the constant challenge of contemporary Christian living.



Rev. John J. Wisneski

Fr. John J. Wisneski is a big hearted Pole from Sacred Heart, Grand Rapids. He has just finished his theological studies at Plymouth, St. John's. While here, Father ferreted out news for the Recorder and did much to bring the paper from the drawing board to reality. Father has devoted many of his summers to the Catholic scouting movement. He studied Philosophy at St. Mary's, Baltimore.

Rev. Eugene J. Beiter

Fr. Eugene J. Beiter hails from St. Augustine's Parish in Kalamazoo. Here at St. Joseph's he held the honored position of sacristan and was an influential member of the S.C.A.S. board of directors. As head drama man, he engineered the efforts of local Thespians in the world of the theater. Father Gene studied his philosophy at Cincinnati. The last four years he has spent at St. John's.

Rev. Norman P. Droski

Fr. Norman P. Droski calls St. Adalbert's, Grand Rapids, his home parish. While at St. Joe's he pioneered the field of modern catechetics as a stalwart member of the C.C.D. committee. When we foraged through our dusty files, we found that Father sang first tenorina memorable sort of way, and made his markas anardent sports fan. From St. Joe's he headed for Cincinnatito take a two year philosophy course and for the last four years he has been at St. John's Seminary.

Rev. Dale O. LaBrie

Fr. Dale O. LaBrie came to this seminary from Visitation, Bay City, in the Saginaw Diocese. In fact, Father Dale is one of the very last of vanishing Saginaw alumni. In the "days of the giants," Father held a significant position on the Democratic Committee, fulfilled the position of librarian extraordinary, and played a "hot" organ. After finishing his time here, Father took two years of Philosophy and has been at St. John's for the last four years studying Theology.

Rev. Louis W. Gula

Fr. Louis W. Gula of Holy Name Parish, Grand Rapids, is yet another successful alumnus. As top Indian on the St. Joseph Committee totem pole, he was a community booster with a capital "B." Surprisingly enough he doubled as the Senior House "fag peddler." We wonder how the juniors of yesteryear slept nights when this "monster," as Fr. Gula was jestingly referred to, paced the dormitories.

Father was also quite a games man-cards, checkers, and chess. From St. Joseph's he travelled to philosophize at St. Mary's of the West, in Norwood. He mastered four years' worth of Theology at St. John's Golf Course.....er, Provincial Seminary.

Rev. Thomas W. Thompson

Fr. Thomas W. Thompson came to the seminary from the Lansing diocese, St. Paul's, Owosso, to be exact. In his day, Father authoritatively presided over the meetings of "that big sleepy giant" S.C.A.S., and crooned many a tune as a member of the now-extinct Glee Club. Of course, Father was always ready to provide something wonderfully spontaneous as a Newman Committee S.C.A.S. "filler-outer." He has just finished his theological studies at St. John's Seminary.

Recorder

Not so many years ago, a remarkable priest lived and died a hero's life. We like to think of him as an unsung, extraordinary prophet of God's Church. For a few short, unforgettable years Henri Perrin was a member of the priest-worker movement in post-war France and Germany. Here it was that Fr. Perrin began to think of the Church in the very adjectives Pope John so recently popularized: dynamic, evangelistic, eager.

The letters written by Fr. Perrin during these years already anticipated so many of the current trends of criticism that are now leading us to re-evaluate the precise role of the sacraments, the layman, and the Church as a human institution. As a priest-worker, Perrin saw the Church falling short in its efforts to penetrate the institutions and inner workings of modern society. Never shallow, never pessimistic, Perrin's strange prophetic sense sought out the answers to these problems that our bishops united with the Holy Father, are this very day legislating into the mind of the Church. This determined idealist preeminently looked to the day when "all Christians would live another liturgy, springing spontaneously from the heart of a priestly people."

Fr. Henri Perrin lived with almost crushing fears for his flock. Oc-

casionally we hear his dread that "the paganization of our Christian environment could occur almost imperceptibly, as autumn leaves change their color, slowly die, and fall dry and dead to the earth." In strong, exciting words he called out for a Christian witness and a Catholic Action that would go far beyond the constricting bounds of one's private world. He spoke often of "personal involvement."

Why do we write of such a man? It is because Fr. Perrin recognized the challenge of Christianity in the twentieth century and chose to do something about it. Today the call for active Christians grows stronger. And it is being joyfully answered, and very certainly by St. Joseph alumni. The work they will be doing this summer constitutes a real coming to grips with reality--and its demands. Each seminarian must seek that special quality of vision so majestically present in the life of Fr. Henri Perrin. We acknowledge this responsibility. We wholeheartedly thank the alumni for their part in showing us how to channel our energies. So very often, it seems, after bumping heads with tough practicalities, we become woefully discouraged. It need not be so.

young men shall see visions...

What's in a name? Plenty, if the name is Larry Spitzley! Come June 10, Larry tells us that hewill

in the South

be taking a plane for south of the border -- Mexico City, to be precise. This young man plans to study some high-powered courses in Spanish and Hispanic culture at Institute Mexicano Norteamericano de Relaciones Culturales, Formidable indeed. Later on in the summer Larry hopes to work with some or all of the following: Dick VanLente, Duane Davis, Pedro Garcia, and Frank Maitner in some of the most challenging mission areas of Mexico. The St. John's Peddler has this to say about their mission to the South: "The inspiration of Project Tuto is spreading...We have another witness for Christ among the poor of Mexico ... We will be teaching in a place called Hauvacocotla. Fr. Fransico Chiapa, the pastor, has 20,000 people to serve. "Padre on muleback!" We will live and work in each village preparing catechists... You will pray for our success, won't you?" Pedro Garcia writes to tell us of yet another pastor with forty outlying missions to serve, without the benefits of roads or real churches for celebrating

far away...

Two more bell-ringing names are those of Jerry Willing and Del Tilman. These men wrote a joint letter filling us in on their summer plans. They begin by asking us to "keep on reflecting your new interest in promoting the ideas seminarians should be interested in" instead of forwarding "trivial gossip from various seminaries."

Jerry and Del will head north to Alaska this summer. They will be working for Bishop Gleeson, S.J., of the diocese of Fairbanks. Their apostolic activities will include everything from construction work to researching diocesan history and development plans. The fellows will be living with the Bishop. Hmm. Of course they plan on taking the long way there, a route that will lead them through four national parks, by their own counting

In the last issue of the Recorder there appeared a significant editorial lauding the seminarianplanned Civil Rights demonstration now taking place in Washington. We most heartily second the willdeserved praise this demonstration has won. So do our alumni. Several St. John's men plan to go to Washington during the summer to take part in this tri-faith vigil. Several fellows, with Chuck Howley as a ring leader, plan on attending one of the special work-study weeks sponsored by Friendship House in Chicago. The program consists of a week spent in studying social problems arising out of our country's long-standing race crisis under the supervision of prominent Catholic social workers. Most important, everyting presented will be geared especially for the seminarian. One of our most recent alumni, Tom Cassleman, plans on being able to attend one of these special sessions along with some of our own not-yet-alumni. A close scrutiny of Catholic magazines will turn up more than one kind of special summer programs such as this devoted to the seminarian. Let us take advantage of them!

For the most part, our alumni letters are seldom glamorous. They are informative. They are inspirational. But they are not glamorous. However, with every rule there must be an exception.

Something post-marked "Vatican City" is per se glamorous. We received just such a letter from Tom Novak. Speaking of summer plans. Tom says that he and his fellow alumnus, Tom Kelsch must first surmount some super-stiff examinations, the most awesome being the half-hour oral grillings on scripture and various brands of theology, conducted in Latin. Roman scholarship, however, is not without its consolations. Messrs. Novak and Kelsch will spend July hiking and cycling through Austria, Germany, and France! This is an education extraordinary.

These fellows have solemnly promised us a full length article on the Vatican Council sometime early next school year. Who knows? Perhaps Xavier Rynne will be corroborated by a St. Joseph alumnus? At any rate it will be very helpful for us to have a glimpse of the greatest piece of history in the past several hundred years, while happening, through the eyes of seminarians with backgrounds so very similar to our own.

near to home...

Perhaps our most noble alumni are to be found among those that cast aside all dreams of travel, praiseworthy though they may be, and put in another couple of solid months of studying. Dave Gemuend and Rog Dunnigan will be doing just this. They will attend the University of Detroit. Seminarians that supplement their education by taking courses at Catholic colleges can almost always learn as much outside the classroom as within. Other summer scholars (and teachers) include Bob Knieper who will work in a CCD summer bible school. Several of our alumni now at St. John's will attend the Midwestern Institute of Pastoral Theology at Sacred Heart Seminary.

As we have been learning, apostolates geared for the seminarian are always close at hand for those who seek them out. Mike Danner, Bob Lesinski, and Tom Cassleman will be working at summer boy scout camps and serving as chaplains. This is a most worthwhile seminarian-activity that has been in progress for some years now. We all know that an important part of the Mexican Apostolate is centered right here in Michigan. Dale Greiner and Eugene Alvesteffer, bolstered by many eager aids from here at St. Joseph's, will spend a long, hot summer in this most necessary phase of Christian witness.

and everywhere

As in other summers, perhaps the majority of our alumni, and the majority of us at St. Joe's will spend the greater share of our summer in work. It won't be glamorous or exotic. Likely enough, it will be quite routine, quite boring. But certainly it is work like this that constitutes the very heart of our summer apostolate. Here we will be with people, doing the very same sort of work that most people all over the world and count on spending most of their lives doing. As priests our great duty is to bring God to man and man to God. This we will be incapable of doing unless we know where the men and women of all times and all places are to be found. The answer, of course, is in the factories and offices, working the farms, keeping the homes, and teaching in the schools, performing the everyday activities of civilization. It is one of the great lessons waiting to be learned and re-learned each and every summer.

Recorder Sports

ST. JOSEPH'S SEMINARY

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Grand Rapids, Mich.

'Fabulous' Fun for



Vacationing Vagabonds



Hot Tips on How to Beat the Heat

Perhaps there will be times this summer when many of you will be wondering what to do for relaxation. We realize that this can be a problem and so we consulted some of your classmates about this problem. From their answers we have come up with this "fabulous" formula

Fishing. Charlie Griffith is the expert on this subject. When we asked Charlie about some of the better spots to fish, he said, "Why not try Pellston?" I asked another expert on the same topic by the name of Daniel "Boone" Gilbert, and he said that he has had a lot of luck on Flat River. So you Izaac Waltons, why not angle your way to these spots for some fishing?

Above-water sports. Whenever anyone mentions water-skiing, right away Jim VanWert quips, "I love it." Of course if you can't water-ski, you can have a lot of fun just swimming. Wherever you go, you will find a lake near you.

Bowling. Another healthful and relaxing game is bowling. If you have never tried to bowl, please do. If you are poor in baseball, take heart: you can strike out in this game and be the winner.

Underwater sports. Ken Amidon is just a beginner at the aquatic sport, but he tells us that it is fun and exciting. If any of his classmates can't find him at home, look for him under water.

Lawn sports. The great pro of the seminary, Mike Gardiner, has done a lot to promote this sport at the sem. Everyday golf balls sail on the greens during recreation. We asked Mike what should be the best thing to do for those beginning at the game. "Practice," he replied. Also, Mark Gardeski and Don Heydens have advocated badminton and croquet for extra fun. Don't forget to watch the birdie, Mark.

Outdoor camping. "Roughing it" will be the motto of several of our seminarians. Jerry Stein plans to guide a group of his classmates through Canada, Bill Dilla also has told us that he plans to go to Canada to enjoy the Canadian air.

U. You should try anyone of these sports which we have mentioned in our formula. Each one is guaranteed to give you a great time.

Spectator. If you can't do all of these things, we urge all of you to attend some sport. Whether it be watching car racing or rooting for our battling band of Bengals, we want you to have fun.

All of us on the sports staff wish all our readers a "fabulous" summer.

Kings,' vow. 4th year 'We'll be Campus

"You can have Drinan, Smith, and Sova, " say the fourth year, "but we are going to be the House sports champs regardless." This sentiment can be sensed by anyone who has talked with them of late. They are determined not to let the third year have sports dominion over them.

Our fourth year shouldn't be taken lightly by the third year; for the Black Knights (surnamed because of the black attire they wear in their class games) have defeated their underclass rivals fourteen out of sixteen tries. The third class had better not forget that the Knights still have the power to win over all.

In softball they have the pitching of Al Grabinski and the classy fielding of Jim Hammond for a winning combination. When Al's not pitching softballs, he's flinging pigskins to end Chris Mulcahy. Dick Host and Stan Popowich afford Al all the passing protection he needs.

When the hardwood season comes around, the fourth year boast of the abilities of jumpingjack Bill Gebhard and "Swish" Zbikowski. The strong hitting and fielding of Bagladi and Budzynski don't hinder the fourth year in baseball at all. Both play on the left side of the infield and bat 3-4 in the batting order.

So the third year may well be mowed down like pawns with the Black Knights on the prowl.





They fly through the air with greatest of ease. They're intermediate Blue pole vaulter Dick VanDyke (left) and senior Red broad jumper Frank Unger (right). Both took firsts in their events on Field Day.

Ramblin'RedsRoll on with 3rd Trophy Title

While for the Bluesthis was the yearthat wasn't, for the Reds it ended in a victory of 212-130 and their third consecutive notch on the All-Sports Trophy. The year had been predicted by many to be quite azure; but the auguries proved wrong, and the result was a decisive Red conquest.

SKIES THUNDER AS BLUES REIGN. Showers, via the prayers of the Little Sisters of the Poor, all but drowned out Field Day activities this year. But the determined Blues sailed along to a $132\frac{1}{2}$ - $98\frac{1}{2}$ romp over the Reds-their first in five years. Aren't those habits blue which the Little

BLUE BOW IN BASEBALL. It took only one big day for the Reds to

Renewed Records

After lying dormant for a few years in the archives of St. Joseph's Seminary - located somewhere in the dungeons - the track and field records have been officially revived. On a cold and rainy Field Day morning, our eager thinclads (in long pants) went out to challenge the giants of yesteryear and win for themselves a space on the immortal record list. Races were timed this year, and the winners automatically set records due to the lack of previous records in running. Although in the field events no new records were set. we can hopefully look forward to Hillary Goerge (II yr.) in the broad jump and Albert Grabinski (IV yr.) in the shot put to give them quite a challenge in the years ahead.

Known records to date are as follows: broad jump - $21'11\frac{1}{2}"$ (O'Neill 1956); shot put - 44'2" (Fr. Hawley 1956); high jump-6'2" (Fr. Atchison 1949); pole vault - 11'5" (Klingshirn and Van-Lente 1960); 50 yd. dash - 6.7 sec. (Grabinski and Goerge 1964); 75 yd. dash - 9.2 sec. (Motz 1964); 100 yd. dash - 11.9 sec. (Popowich and Unger 1964); 200 yd. dash -22.9 sec. (Popowich 1964).

prove their 1964 sports domination, and that day came on May 20 when all three baseball games were played. The Blues took the initial win of the day, though, when Dave Hooper's smooth pitching and some costly Red errors gave the Senior Blues a 3-1 victory. Then the trophy winner came with the no-hit pitching of Mark Motz in a 2-1 Intermediate Red triumph. To conclude the day, Jim Filush and the Junior Reds outlasted the Blues in an 18-12

REDS UNMATCHED IN TEN-NIS. The Reds also retained the Davis Cup this year by winning two out of the three divisions in tennis, Junior Reds Elmer Bunek and Jim Filush set down Blues John Bartz and Ray Griffith; Intermediate Reds Tom Drinan and Ron Schinderle overcame Jim Viventi and Tom Smith; but Senior Blues Mike Hogan and Pete Mestre won over Reds Chuck Griffith and Don Heydens.

Sports Shorts:

The Student vs. Clergy softball game was rained out...Dave Hooper, we can't forget your fine work for the past three years on the sports page. Thanks and good