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Simpson Living and Learning Center
Lakeshore Campus, Loyla University
Chicago, Illinois

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Berg, Joseph
Berg, Roger
Bluma, James
Bombardier, Martinus
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Burger, Clement
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Drevon, Charles
Dreyer, Christopher
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Meduri, Francis
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Scheurer, Thomas
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Siegel, Robert
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Smith, Roy
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Stabrowski, Donald
Sternberg, Carl
Stewart, Lawrence
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Tsiquaye, Joseph
Unfried, Larry
Van Dyke, James
Wauchter, Edward
Weber, Richard

Brother Polycarp Newman, C.S.C.

January 6, 1994

We, your family and friends, are gathered here to pray and remember you. Most of all, we remember your courage through out life, that courage which enabled you to face your suffering and death without fear. And like your patron saint, Polycarp, Bishop of Smyrna, you can say of Christ, "I have served him for eighty-six years and he has done me no harm." We pray that the example of your life may inspire us to be faithful to the end of our days.

When I visited you a few weeks ago and asked If your dream had come true, your eyes filled with tears. You said that In a way it had. You went on to say through the tears, "My dream was to be an engineer like my oldest brother. I rode the train as a brake man. Often, when we were on the straight-a-way, the engineer would invite me to take over the controls. The dream was realized the day the engineer placed his hand on my shoulders and said, "You will make a fine engineer." The dream having come true, you were now free to join the Brothers of Holy Cross. After you told this story to me, you went in search of your railroad watch. You had promised the watch of your dream to Brother Richard Weber.

For many of us, you have always been a source of inspiration and have helped us through the tough times. It is hard to imagine what the novitiate would have been like without you. You have shown us the human side to life. Little did most of us realize that the gravy had Notre Dame altar wine in it. Just because the Chaplain did not like the community issued wine and supplied his own, you saw no need to pitch out the wine. You worked your special kind of magic and turned wine into gravy.

Many a novice enjoyed your magic show and the magic that you performed in the kitchen. Who could ever forget the heavenly looking cantaloupe glazed pie? It tasted, however, like it originated in another place. Mock apple pie was another of your treats: Ritz crackers and apple juice in a pie crust. These are but a few of the ways you helped all of us understand and appreciate life. You have always been full of life and lots of fun.

The Mississippi River has always been a part of you: the summer visits to family and friends along with fishing in the Mississippi. In the later years, it was your niece who was your favorite fishing companion. No one is quite sure what you did with the Dramboui, but it was your vacation. People were important to you and you wove them into the fabric of your life. We will miss you, but you have left us with the best of memories.

You have been good to me and have given me sound advice as your provincial. The most important advice you gave me shortly after my election was something like this: "Moser, you know what you have two ears for? In your job, you let it all come in one ear and then let it go out the other." Perhaps this is at the heart of your religious life. There's nothing that you have to worry about since your God is minding the kitchen. He has been central to your life and we have always seen him through your actions.

response was a question, "When can we get started on the project? When do you want it done? If you said "Yesterday", he'd try to do just that.

This generosity began when he was younger, playing the organ at church. Then and now there was never a job that he refused to do. He befriended everybody, tried to make people feel at home.

Recently, Brother Dunstan moved into Columba Hall. He and Brother Arthur developed a relationship in the shop beneath Columba Hall where they worked on projects and made flower stands and other items.

With all that he did for others, Brother Arthur knew that his heart belonged to the Lord. He would often visit the Blessed Sacrament and he was faithful to the tradition of visiting the chapel after each meal.

HEALTH. One day, when I was talking to Brother Arthur, he told me that he had wanted to become a doctor when he was younger. As some of you know, he was his own doctor, even though it may have been to his detriment at times. He read medical books and had a great thirst to know how the human body was created and put together. For many years he was a vegetarian, sometimes eating only one big meal a day.

HEAD. He lived and worked at St. Charles Boys Home for twenty-three years. One day, several of the boys said to me, "Brother Arthur knows a lot about a lot of things." The fact is that Brother Arthur did know a lot about a lot of things. He was an avid reader. As a young man and for all the years I have known him, it was not unusual for him to have three books going at once.

There were times when Brother Arthur would be very quiet and simply observe the situation. There were other times when he would talk and talk and hold court. At these times, he was not short on words or opinions. He loved a good debate or argument.

He often would read psychology books and was somewhat of a homespun psychologist. Another type of book you would find him with was crossword puzzle books. He really enjoyed the challenge of working crossword puzzles.

HANDS. One of the wall hangings that is displayed here in chapel reads, "Lord, give success to the work of our hands." Fortunate for us, the Lord gave success to the work of Brother Arthur's hands and, along with it, health for many years, a good head and a willing heart.

He was an artist, a ceramist, a calligrapher, a tailor, and electrician, a carpenter, a drafter, a plumber, a locksmith, an occupational therapist and a teacher. At St. Charles, we used to tease Brother Arthur that he had done everything except drive the school bus in his life.

While his family had enough to eat to get by, there were no frills in the Gohl family. Part

of the approach of his parents was to teach their children to "work with what you've been given, make do." This philosophy, coupled with a curiosity about how things such as engines, tools and motors were put together and how they worked, led him to search for a way to do it better. With all these skills, he was a sensitive and patient person, very seldom speaking ill of others.

He arrived at Columba Hall just three years ago. I asked him to do some repairs at Catholic Charities. He responded very generously, in spite of his involvement at St. Stephen's parish, Forever Learning Institute and, of course, his normal work load at Columba Hall. This past summer he built all of the display boards for Festival ' 93. Brother Philip Armstrong, who organized the display part, said that Brother Arthur was always at the meetings, offered good ideas and accepted responsibility given to him right away. One day I called Brother Arthur and told him we needed a brace for one of our doors at Catholic Charities. I asked him where we could find such part. He said, "Easily, Roy, I'll just make the brace myself."

One of the images of Brother Arthur is that of a ceramic teacher at St. Charles where he allowed the Lord to mold him and he, in turn, tried to mold the young men and women who came to the institution. He also held some classes for adults in the evening. I can see him taking a chipped piece of greenware that some student did not think was salvageable and saying, "Wait a minute, relax, we can fix it." We'll scrape it a little here, touch it up here, paint it over there. Then he'd step back, look at it, and say, - "Now There."

Arthur was a sensitive and patient person, yet there were times when he became impatient with students. It came out of his desire for them to succeed, knowing they could do better. He was the same way with himself at times, almost apologizing when he had not done what he considered his best.

There are a thousand and one Arthur stories at St. Charles and, perhaps there are a few at Columba Hall now. The story is told that in order to surprise a staff member one time, Brother Arthur changed the locks on certain doors that the person had to use. While it didn't take him long to correct it, the staff member was, indeed, caught off guard with his unworkable key. He shunned fanfare, neon lights and the spotlight, even though he wanted to be recognized for his accomplishments. Yet, I think he knew in the quiet of his heart that he'd done a good job.

Brother Arthur's story began shortly before winter, and now, in the middle of winter, the season of quiet strength, the Lord has called him home. I'm sure the Lord said, "Welcome home, Brother Arthur, come take your rest. Well done, good and faithful servant." Amen.

Brother Roy Smith, C.S.C.

January 19, 1994

Dear Tom,

Ordinarily I don't care for form letters. The last one I sent was in early February, 1971, after that terrible 6.6 earthquake. Now it's time to write about the 4:31 A.M. shake of January 17 -- what a "wake up call" that was --6.6 also, but this time we were less than 10 miles from the epicenter. All 13 of us Brothers and our chaplain, Father Heinzer, came through safely. About a half hour later we welcomed a Filipino mother and 2 of her teen-age sons; soon after, 2 young couples and a pet cat sought refuge with us. Their apartment has since been declared uninhabitable. This morning, the L. A. Times mentioned that Sherman Oaks was the hardest hit area of the valley. We're No. 1! Forget it!

Most of the rooms in the Brothers' House were trashed. When I turned on my flashlight I couldn't believe how things (books, statues, a plugged in radio, etc.) had sailed across the room. During the quake all I could shout was, "Oh, God! Oh God!" We won't be holding classes all this week. Some of our school buildings sustained heavy damage. I couldn't believe how our library was affected -- overturned bookcases, books strewn all over, a very heavy bust of Lincoln (ordinarily an upright man) crashed to the floor. I could go on...I was told that nearby Ventura Blvd. looks like a war-zone. I haven't left our campus as yet, but plan to have a "look-see" soon. Perhaps you have seen your share of our situation in newspapers or TV.

So, as we read in today's morning prayer,..."the earth moved and trembled"...(Psalm 77). And, we're following the Book of Sirach (5:7)."Do not delay to turn to the Lord." Take care. Say a prayer or two for us and we'll do the same for your needs.

Love & prayers,

Brother John Dobrogowski

Why the cherrypicker disliked his job. -- It was the pits.

MEDIA MISSED OPPORTUNITY TO
CONVEY THE GOOD NEWS ABOUT
POPE'S VISIT TO U. S.

Editor, the News Sentinel:

The negative or, as some would say, the anti-Catholic media. surely had a field day during the recent World Youth Day in Denver. Rarely does one hear such gross negativism over real or imaginary problems within the Catholic Church.

This was evident on the three major TV networks, CNN and, yes, even in the News-Sentinel. Also, a local TV station proposed negative questions during the evening news to two local Protestant ministers about World Youth Day. Both men had favorable comments about it. To me, it was indeed heart-warming to hear their kind comments.

Another TV reporter asked Father Mankel, pastor of Sacred Heart Cathedral, another negative question. After Father Mankel talked about 15 seconds, giving an intelligent answer, he

was cut off and not permitted to finish his answer.

On Sunday, the final day of the World Youth 'Day, some of the TV talk shows discussed the Catholic Church. Who were the invited guests? Generally they were people who had a negative view of the Catholic Church.

And what were the subjects discussed? Generally they were all negative. Even Tom Brokaw earlier in the week spent about five minutes discussing bad priests, despite the story being about two months old and that he had previously talked about it -- and very little about World Youth Day.

And what were these negative comments about the Catholic Church? Such subjects as married priests, women priests, bad priests, abortion, euthanasia, not enough Hispanics or blacks had a part in World Youth Day programs, not any poor in attendance and on and on. Even the environmentalists got into the act saying the grass in Cherry Creek State Park would be damaged. Where, oh where, will it end?

During the recent heartbreaking flood in the Midwest, the local media sent crews to cover the work of these 20 wonderful people who went to aid their neighbors. Where was the local news media when almost nine times that many, or about 170 or so area youth, went to Denver for one of the nation's historical religious

Where were their comments about World Youth Day, their many activities, the bus breakdown on the way to Denver, the one day delay in returning

home due to sickness, did the local Catholic bishop go" And not a single picture in the paper of our local youth in Denver.

We hear much today about how violence, drugs, sex, etc. in the media and entertainment world influence our youth. Why could not the media stress the high idealism, the fantastic enthusiasm, the strong religious convictions, the numerous ways these young people care for the unfortunate of society, their courage to speak to the 600,000 in the audience?

Why not stress the good, the wholesome, the uplifting influence of our youth in all religious denominations and other segments of society? Maybe this might counteract all the evils we experience in life today.

Brother Roland Driscoll, CSC,

Knoxville

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