



1980 CREST



1980 GITS P

[Faint, illegible text, possibly a name or address]





JOURNEY

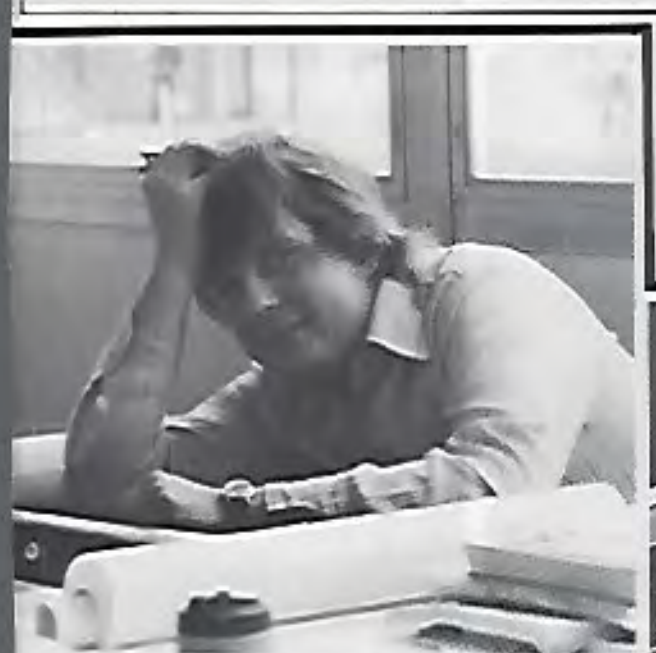
A New Beginning .

With the ground cleared and the soil worked, a seed is planted. The seed is watered and slowly begins to change. In time, the soil cracks and a small green shoot appears. It is the beginning of a new life.

Such a seed has been planted on the grounds of Christ Brothers High School. It is a seed of hope, a seed of growth, a seed of spirit. This book strives to capture the essence of its evolution, to follow its journey through the year Nineteen Eighty and Eighty.





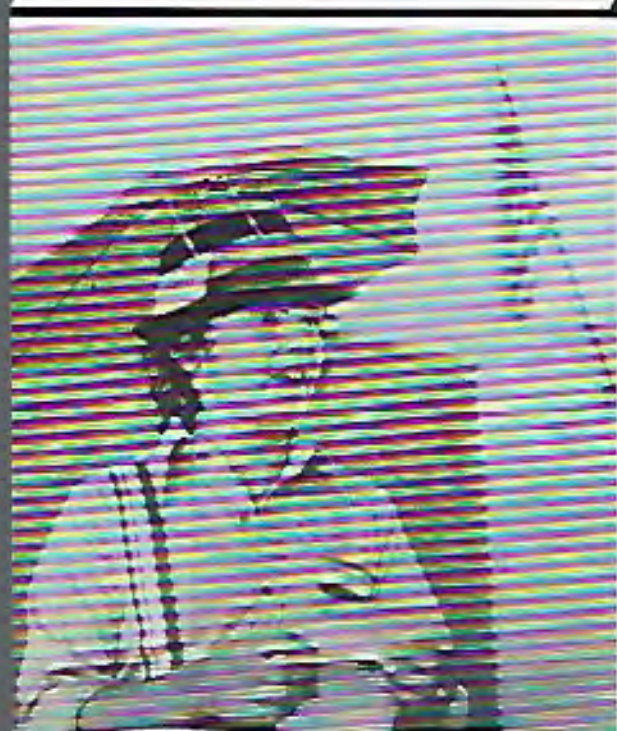




Look around you; who do you see? Over there's the guy who sat behind you in science class. And there's John over by the tree still trying to finish his homework before lunch is over. And hey, look over there! There's the class clown; he was always good for a laugh or two. And look at all those people, all doing their own things. They're all so different, yet they seem to share something, a common bond. They remind one of a forest.





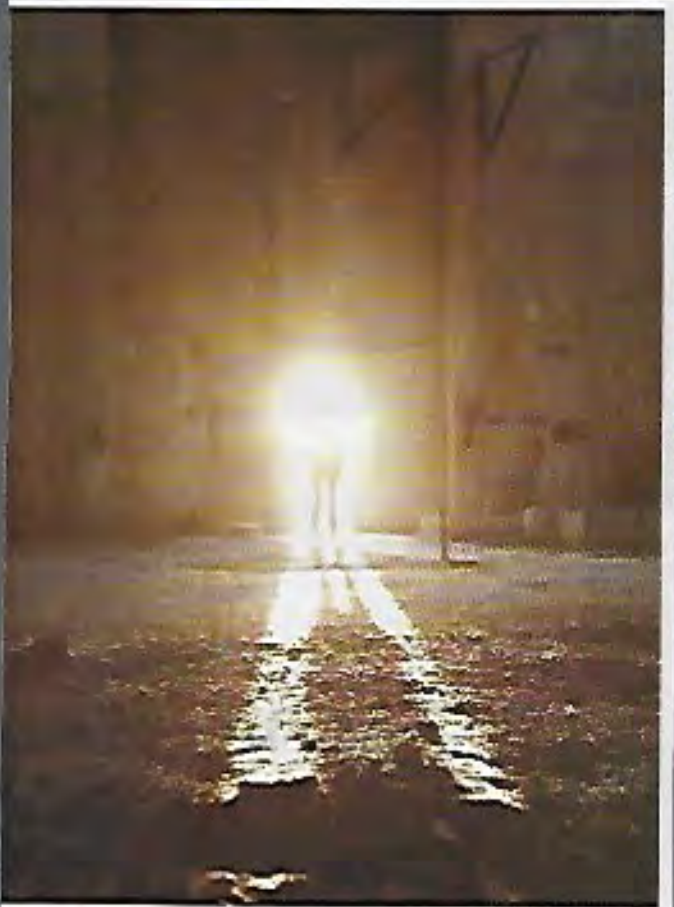






High above the trees, the morning sun shines through the tallest branches, casting its rays on the plants below. The wild flowers are just beginning to unfold, catching the warming light. The whole forest seems to come alive with every tree and every bit of life standing in its own splendor. Things seem to be in natural order, a balance of growth. It's hard to imagine that at one time these plants had to begin from a seed. And to believe one seed can change the whole scene. An added burst of color makes the view brighter, new trees replace the old to build and revitalize life.





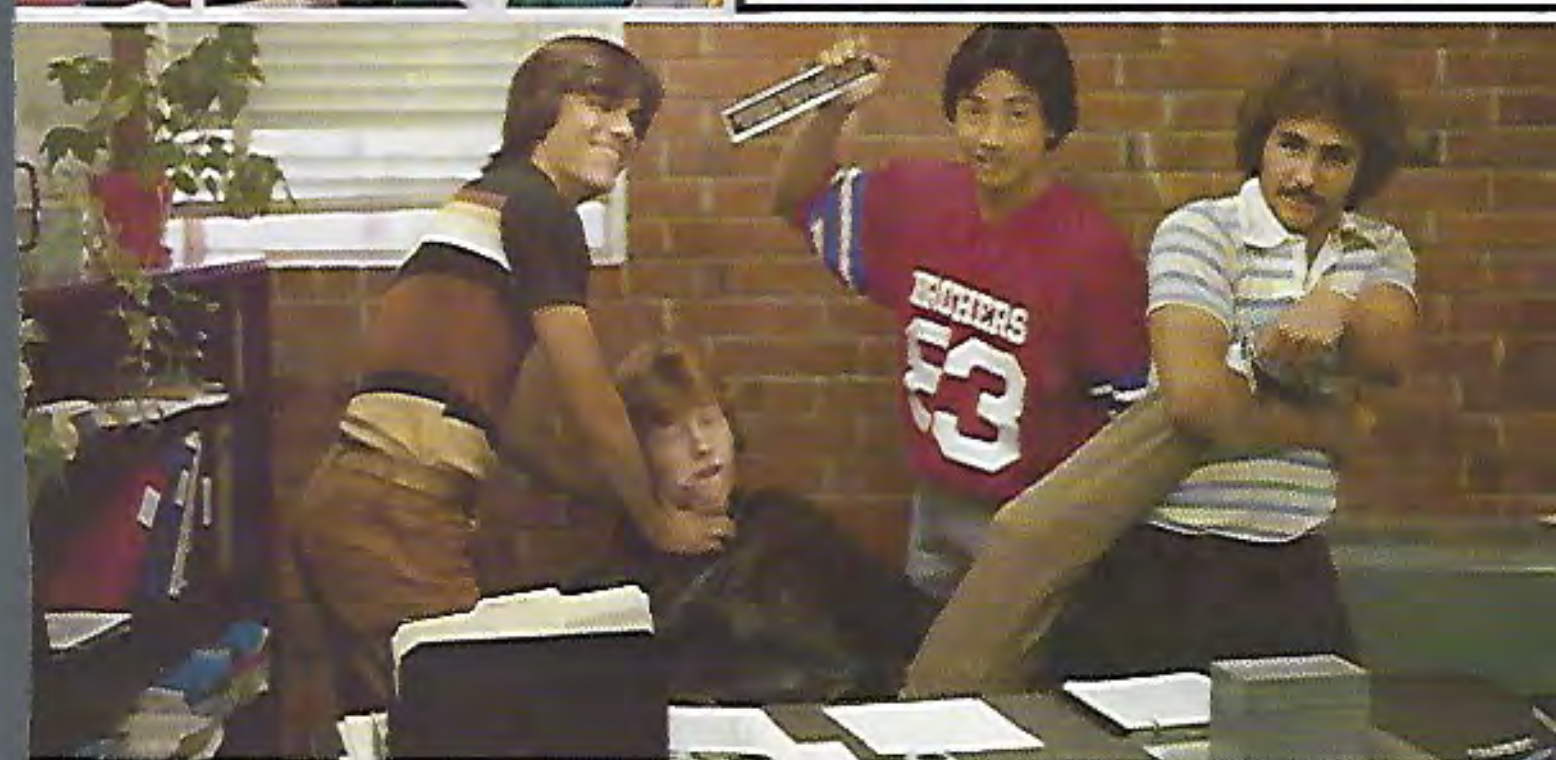




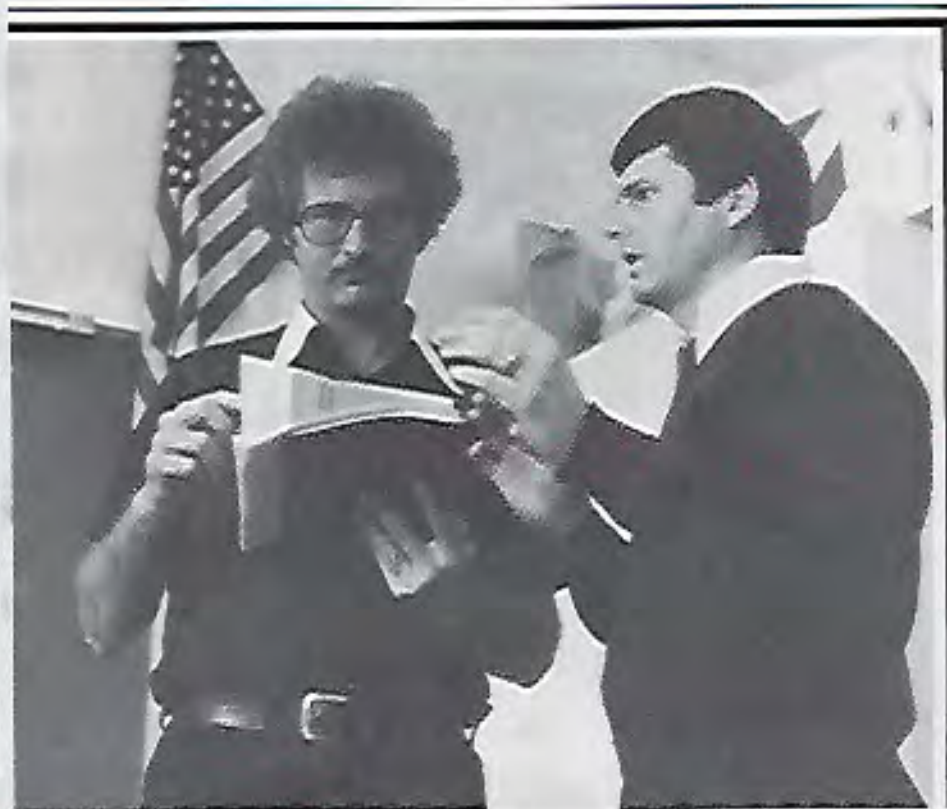


And so it goes with student life at Christian Brothers. We are this forest with our growth, our many different kinds and varieties. And we were changed by a single seed. A seed that sparked the beginning of an entirely new system of government, a seed that led the way for the foundation of a new and spirited marching band, and a seed that welcomed the introduction of new faculty, and the largest freshmen class ever. And the seed grew . . .









JOURNEY



PEOPLE
PEOPLE
PEOPLE
PEOPLE







Come on, Stu, you're not even trying



Yea! Yagert! Dream on buddy.

SENIORS



Nicholas Aguilera



Frank Albert



Todd Athey



Daniel Avis



Bradford Bain



Joseph Barone



Steven Blom



Eric Bonilla



Paul Planchard, man of action



Seniors take justice into their own hands



Climb up Matt, help on the way



Matthew Bonner



John Boone



Kurtis Brink



Paul Buchanan



Gregory Bucher



James Callaghan



Jerry Calvillo



Tony Carda

CLASS OF EIGHTY



Richard Carlson



John Carson



Scott Carter



Philip Caruso



Ruben Castro



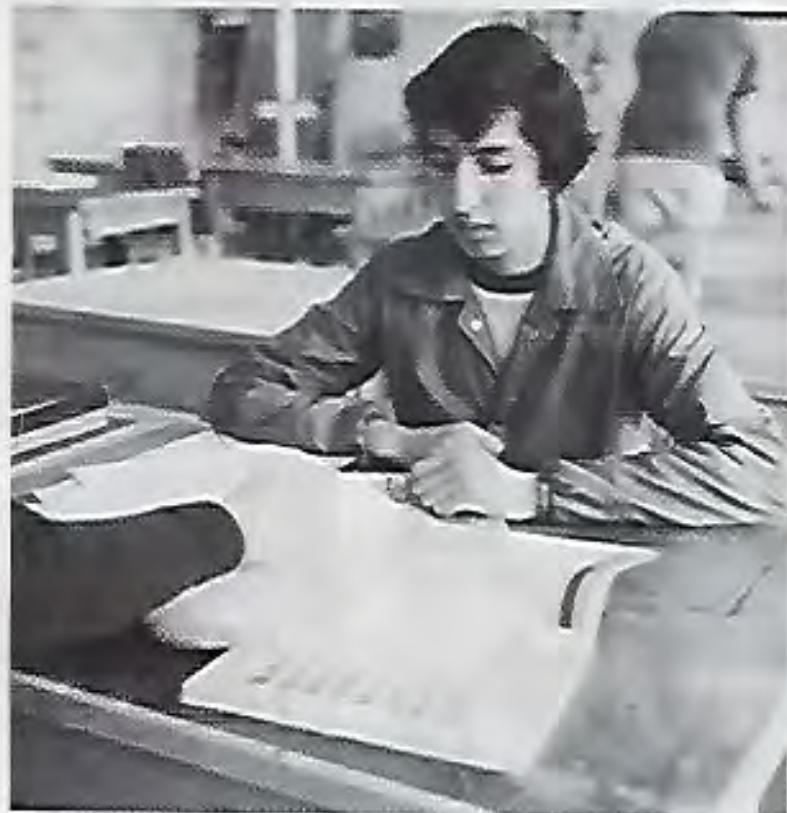
Richard Cervantes



Russell Charles



Paul Clark



But I can't do it without my liquid paper



What did you call my mom?



Can you believe this guy?



Daniel Colby



Arturo Colmenarez



Paul Colon



Paul Congdon



Kevin Corcoran



Robert Correa



John Costello



Thomas Cunningham



*I'm supposed to do **what** with it?*



according to the molecular theory of genes M = 4000?



Only his dentist knows for sure.



Tom Theodore finally discovers which way is up.



Mike Lewis takes five (more?)



The black board is that sexy



William Curtis



Barry Dahlbeck



Richard Davidson



Flavio De La Torres



Richard DeAnda



Larry Diaz



Thomas Downey



Christopher Dyer



Furnace run



See John run, run john run



Alright, cut the crap



Alright, cut the crap



Theodore Economy



David Ellington



Gary Ender



Matthew Enjarlan



Kevin Farrel



John Ferguson



Norman Fortier



James Fox



Brad Galindo



Jeffery Galvin



Gerard Gay



Richard Glied



John Golsong



John Gonzales



Thomas Gray



Ralph Hager



Just another pretty face.



They call this stuff Pizza!



"What she lookin' at?"



One big happy family.



John Hansen



James Harding



Michael Harr



Patrick Henry



Emanuel Hignutt



John Howell



Tony Hubbert



Patrick Isosaki



Ed Schrader shoots for his max.



Ah Hesse!



and God will have pity on thee.



I'll bet you can't do this



How they expect to find me here I'll never know



Larry Ito



Lyle Jackson



Kurtis Jahn



Adam Jimenez



John Jones



Michael Kolb



Jerome Lammerding



Patrick Lane



Should I eat my twinkie, or my banana?



John, are you asleep or reading?



If $n = 6$, what is the price of eggs.



David Lazzarone



Michael Lewis



Michael Lint



Eric Luchini



Paul Lyle



Michael Lynch



Michael Marin



Larry Marketos



John Martin



Steve Matthews



Hennessy Mayo



Thomas McCandless



Michael McCarthy



Kevin McGehee



James McGrath



Philip Meyer



Cheating? Who's cheating?



Everyone smile this is a joke.



Lifting can be fun.



Well. The way I see it.



Vincent Miranda



Carter Mitchell



Gregory Montoya



Richard Monteno



Gerald Morales



Michael Mortell



Matthew Neiger



Ronald Nelson



Ready...aim...fire!



Oh, now I get it



Let me see... I'm in here somewhere



He should know better than to fool around with seniors



They say many parts are edible



How do you say, you're a foxxy chick in German?



Mark Murphy



George Murray



John Neumann



Stuart Neves



Peter Neves



Mark Nosler



David O'Callaghan



Cameron Oman



Matt Enjalban tears his hand at art.



Hi, I'm Todd I work for the F B I



The loneliness of learning



My Mrs. Hubbard how you've changed



How did I get stuck with this seat



Matthew Parshall



Raymond Peck



John Perez



David Perreira



Gerald Perry



Angelo Peruch



Dana Piazza



Paul Planchard



Robert Pugh



Alan Quadros



Ernesto Quinto



Marvin Ramalho



Mark Rasmussen



Arturo Reyes



Michael Reyes



Jose Reynoso



The nough patrol



Mark Solo finds time to kick up his heels and relax.



Come on, Mark, run!



Who said journalism is easy.



Gregory Rincon



Harry Said



Brad Salin



Leonard Sanchez



Byron Satterlee



Dan Schiele



Edward Schrader



Pat Scully



Happiness is finding shade on a warm day.



And you thought I was funny!



So this is what goes on in the lab.



And you wonder why I took Christian Lifestyles.



Who said that you can't have fun at an all boy school.



Wanted, Dead or alive.



I know, I left it here somewhere!



able to leap pinto's in a single bound.



Joseph Skokan



Mark Smelosky



Mark Soto



Richard Spencer



Paul Staab



John Stassi



Martin Stowell



Robert Swanson



Dr. J. breaks for a pit stop.



Don't I'm shy.



Larry Ho, spot reporter.



Germany's National Anthem? No, but if you can have a few bars I'll fake it.



Greg Thielen



Sam Tatge



Leland Taylor



Tom Theodore



Joseph Valencia



Anthony Tobia



Jerome Thompson



Rodney Thompson



Mario Vargas



John Virga



Tom Walker



Tim Waters



Dave Wellendorf



You expect me to believe that!



Joe Skahan really gets into his Physics



Ruben Castro shows the Juniors how it's done



This isn't how to use the bench



John Weninger



Grover Williams



William Willmon



Jesse Ybarra



Jim Sims



Save us or ourselves let's be friends.



Kawokatti attack!



Are I'm a love hit strong too?



Mr. Joseph Gill
Humanities



Juniors make sweet music



For the past



Proud to be a brother



Juniors planning their best year

Stephen Achondo
Seth Acosta
Joseph Aikin
Christopher Angelo
Thomas Ausdenmoore
William Badella
Marco Baeza



Matthew Beck
Kurt Benfield
Mark Bettencourt
Ronald Bonini
Chris Bonner
Vincent Botz
Mark Briglin



David Ball
Mark Banning
Stacy Barbaddillo
Louis Barbosa
Charles Barnes
Todd Barsanti
Eric Baunscister



See what cheating has done to me



Mr. Dave Mahiman
Humanities



Me cheat? Never!



Michael Brouard
Victor Bruce
David Brown
Loren Bucher
Karl Beyers
Gary Byrnes
John Cavanaugh

George Chargin
Carlos Chaumont
David Cherry
Robert Cherry
Kevin Clara
Philip Cleary
Richard Clements



JUNIORS

Lewis Dymond
Hector Falero
Damon Ferris
Robert Ferry
Richard Fiellen
Robert Foiles
Charles Folkers



Adam Fong
Stephen Forster
Louis Fortier
John Galvin
Greg Galvin
Ralph Garcia
Ray Garrido

Thomas Gay
Mark Gebhart
Eric Geibel
Jeffery Giese
Darrick Giles
Ronald Gilchrist
Paul Girolano



Getting to first period can take a lot of courage

Fr. Beale
Religion



I'll be right down





Cecil Gomez
Jason Green
Craig Gruber
David Haug
William Hager
Christopher Hansen
Kenneth Harris

Paul Harvey
Robert Hollam
Steven Heppell
Ronald Herman
Mark Hickman
Keith Hobday
Charlie Hoffman



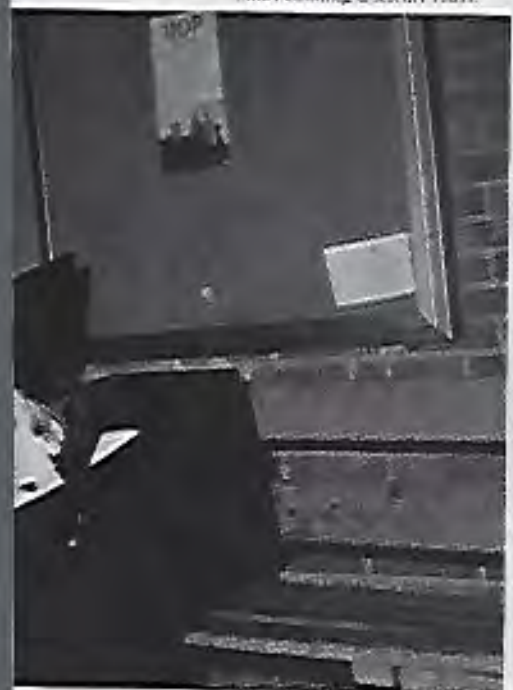
John Holman
Robert Holliday
Howard Jackson
Gregory Ignoffo
John Iliff
Greg Hutchings
Chris Holtz



Understanding a science class.



Walk it and wonder it.



Nothing keeps a junior down.



Enjoying the day.

Mr. Brian Hoey
American Studies



David Jimenez
Benjamin Juarez
James Keating
David Kirrene
Lee Kirtley
Mike Knezovich
Lawrence Kopple



Mathew Kurowski
Michael Lane
Angie Ledesama
Felipe Leon
Paul Lopez
Fred Love
Alfredo Macias

Thomas Makris
James Marquarsen
Christopher Martinelli
Philip Massa
Philip McCarthy
Jeffery McTygue
James Meadors



Mr. Paul Lindseth
Humanities



Hey teach, what about me?



The gas with the answers always has his hand up





Walfrido Montemayor
John Montgomery
Rosario Morena
Robert Mulderrig
Greg Murphy
John Murphy
Ray Nalangan

Eric Nowak
Mark Olivas
Kevin Omand
Mark O'Neal
David Orosco
William Osborn
Lance Pasenal



David Perez
Timothy Picerson
Cesar Plasencia
Jeff Porter
George Procida
David Repace
Stephen Kisplli



You did it! You Did it!



Maria es muy bonita



Juniors bring their own lunches. Kamin food



Mr. Robert Kobrock
Math





Mr. William Cerney
American Studies



Rock-a-bye Junior on the desk top



Reading comes again!



You think you're so funny!

Martin Romero
Richard Ronquilla
Kurtis Rose
Scott Rose
David Szalban
Stephen Sanchez
Kevin Santos-Coy



Jeff Snyder
Ted Sobierjeski
Stan Spencer
Pat Spensley
Robert Stanceil
Daniel Sullivan
Patrick Sullivan



Michael Scordakis
Andrew Scruggs
Steven Seitz
Michael Simmons
Francis Stakey
George Smith
Bruce Slaughter



Four pizzas please



Quiet now. At the bell sounds



Mr. Patrick O'Brien
Counselor



Taking up my shoes!



Pilot to co-pilot



Peter Tyler
Norman Utigard
Peter Villarreal
Randal Vincent
Stephen Vivaldi
Christopher Vlamis
Gregory Wakefield

Leo Wanner
Brian West
Robert West
Jeffery Wilcoxson
Patrick Williams
Mark Wilson



John Winchester
John Wood
David Zalasky



James Hughs, Dean of Studies Accounting

"The future of the earth is in our hands. How shall we decide?"

Chardin

"My goal is to insure an adequate learning atmosphere for both teachers and students in this community so that this decision is both beneficial and rewarding. And I hope this goal is attained through my teaching."

JH



Trafik Ghattas mastering the magician



A prisoner of magic

Sophomores



Matt Huslum making his own decisions

Henry Abbate
John Arbuckle
Andrew Arlotto
C. Asimakopoulos
Randy Ayres
Sam Bacchini
Gary Bagley



Matthew Bowden
Dana Brooks
Kevin Brown
Martin Brown
Scott Brown
James Cabral
James Callaghan



Thomas Bass
Andrew Beck
Marc Hegnaud
John Bejarano
Anthony Bertacchi
Troy Bird
Paul Boudier





Boy, how frustrating...



Stephen Crutcher: Sophomore Humanities, Speech/Reading, Spanish, J.V. Baseball and Football Coach

"Primarily, like most other teachers, I am concerned with teaching the students to learn themselves in preparation for the future."



William Callaghan
Scott Carlson
Isaac Castaneda
Victor Chairez
Ronald Chaguica
Keith Cherry
Derek Coleman

Brooks Collins
Luis Colmenarez
Mark Cook
Barry Criste
James Cunningham
David Daeong
James Daly



Ernest Delgado
Robert Delgado
David Demers
Robin Dennings
Paul Desa
Manual Dinos
Chris Douglas

SOPHOMORES

Matthew Dovel
John Drew
Douglas Duncan
Michael Duncan
Jeffrey Dunk
Anthony Easter
Eric Edelmayr



Scott Ewing
Robert Facing
John Fox
Douglas Freitas
Ricky Froggatt
Oscar Fuente
Mando Gallegos

Karl Ceibel
Tewfik Ghattas
Peter Ghelfi
John Gillaspay
Robert Gliebe
Clayton Goding
James Goodwin



*Jon Kaempfer: Sophomore Math/Science,
Track Coach, Freshmen Basketball Coach*

"To joke or not to joke? Now there is a question!"

"What once began as a career in coaching has now evolved into teaching for the best program in Sacramento as far as school and athletics are concerned. Although teachers are only human, with only so much to give, the faculty here is willing to help anytime. The students are also a help in building up this new spirit. And that's no joke."

JK



"I dare you to try that again!"



"Not another lecture... please?"



Another day of discovery in the lab



William Gorman
Thomas Granucci
Arthur Guajardo
Patrick Gurley
Dave Gutierrez
Paul Herrington
Patrick Harris

Matthew Hashimoto
Christopher Hassel
Maurice Hutch
Christopher Hawth
Daniel Herbst
Kenneth Hernandez
Michael Hill



Dennis Hoffart
Gregory Ignacio
David Jablonsky
George James
Jaime Jimenez
James Jimenez
Ted Jimenez



Mores Hutch being taught the basics



Ess. Lec. UASSEE



Art in action



Just do the discover our more molecule

Steve Lege: Mathematics Dept. Chair
Sophomore Math/Science, Geometry, CSF
NHS Moderator, J.V. Basketball

"The spirit, enthusiasm, and helpfulness of students here continually reaffirms my optimism for the future."

The experience I've gained in these six years has been very valuable in showing me that my work really is having some effect on the students they are actually learning! Besides that, it also helped build my repertoire of jokes. "Ha ha?"



SOPHOMORES



Joseph Gonzalez: Sophomore Humanities,
Western Civilization, Soccer Coach

"No brain, no pain."

Seeing as how this is my first year at CB, I have a lot of organizing to do and adjustments to make. But if I don't think about it, the transition is so natural you don't really feel or notice it. The Christian environment is very adaptable, and I must admit, the soccer team also helped raise my spirits."

JG



You know he's embarrassed!



Boy, what a swell class



I'm ashamed

Randolph Jones
Edward Kellum
Douglas Ketellapper
Reggie King
Philip Kirkland
Steve Kreizenbeck
Bill Krist



James Lew
Bryan Lewis
Robert Lewis
Andrew Loey
Michael Lovato
Jeffrey Maher
Luis Maldonado



Dieter Kutsch
Steven Labey
Timothy Lane
Donald Lauziere
Martin Ledesma
James Lee
Daniel Letamendi



Boy, what a tough one!



Yes, I can answer any question you give me.



Give it to 'em Jerry!



Troy Bird after eating a Minolta camera.



Brother Richard Lemberg, Head Librarian, Bookstore Manager

"We live in an age where people are amazed by machines that think, and suspicious of men who try to."

Bertrand Russell

"Yet I will continue to think and develop a working environment beneficial to the good of the student body. Because thought is still of great importance."



Jesse Marquez
Daniel Mancieri
Stephen McAdaragh
Dennis McTygus
David Mellish
David Mello
Stephen Melody

Stanley Mette
Stephen Miller
Daniel Montoya
Bruce Mosier
Raymond Moya
Robert Mulligan
Arthur Naldoza



Douglas Nelson
David Neves
Lance Neves
Robert Outes
Michael O'Brien
Robert O'Connell
Robert Oden

SOPHOMORES

Patrick O'Neill
Tommy O'Sullivan
Tracy Parish
Bradley Peboles
Clifford Perini
David Pierucci
Gary Potts



James Puga
Robert Puleo
Carl Renard
Michael Richardson
James Richeson
Francisco Rivera
Albert Rodriguez

John Roitinger
Mark Romney
Anthony Rowell
Alvine Ruiz
Octavio Ruiz
Mark Salin
Jerome Sanders



Robert Thompson: P. E., Sophomore Class Moderator, Football Coach

"I'm here to have fun by getting students interested in sports and outside activities — and to keep myself alive while doing it! I enjoyed this year, even with the screwy schedule, and hope to continue working — or should I say playing — at CB in the future. Afterall, how else would I support my hobby of 'making like a vegetable'?"

RT



Take notes guys, because you're next!



It looks like everybody's finally here



Go ahead — act like frogs!



Mark Save
 Brian Sehad
 James Schmidt
 Michael Slattery
 David Small
 Anthony Smith
 Kevin Smith

Scott Smith
 Keith Soto
 Kevin Soto
 Charles Stewart
 Michael Stinson
 Gerald Stone
 Theodore Stovall



Daniel Sullivan
 Kevin Sutherland
 Mark Tatum
 Paul Torres
 Dominic Ugarte
 Mario Velasquez
 Steven Vidales



Patrick Watters
 Richard Westerfield
 Gregory Wilson
 Steven Winchell



Hey, they aren't bad!



It has to come down sometime



David Wood



Look at my game!

Craig Rundle: P. E., Weight and Agility, Football Coach, Wrestling.



SOPHOMORES



Brother Daniel Kern FSC. Freshmen Humanities, Speech, Yearbook Moderator.

"Who's that guy over there, and what's he doing in my world? He wasn't on my list. Oh no, he saw me... he's coming over here. Now what do I do? Who me? Whaddya want? What did you say?"

You probably think I'm nuts, don't you? Well to put it to you straight, there really is a method to my madness. I'm going to teach you and I'm still going to have my fun doing it."

BDK



Death Row



Nov

Chauncey Abbott
Brian Abeel
Harlan Allen
Steven Arcelino
Troy Aroz
David Asmus
Chris Ausdenmoore



Michael Borge
Paul Boyd
Marcus Bray
David Bristol
Joseph Butler
Matthew Butler
Eric Cacic



Steven Baldwin
James Bayles
Robert Belli
Richard Bertsch
Thomas Bianchini
Kirk Bingham
George Boone





Hmmm... how do you smell that?



Come on big guy. Out with it!



Gene Domek: Freshmen Math/Science, Physiology, Freshmen Football Coach

"Hindsight is always 20/20."

If only I could know the same things before given situation as I do afterwards, my job would be alot easier! Seriously, though, I have relatively few problems in teaching my students the required material. The only other obstacles could possibly foresee would be earthquakes, maybe Folsom Dam giving way, violent student revolutions, nothing that couldn't readily take care of...

Freshmen



Clayton Cahill
James Carda
Joseph Cardenas
Benjamin Carranco
Joseph Cavanaugh
Anthony Clark
Curtis Clearly

Scott Cooling
Kent Costa
Leon Craft
Glenn Cunningham
Rodney Curry
Franklin Davis
Joseph Davis



Dennis Day
Stephen DeAnda
Stephens DeRaps
John Demianew
Keenneth DiBartolo
Arturo Diaz
Louis Dinos

David Demiro
Dennis Downey
Richard Duran
Eric Edin
Fernando Erismann
Jose Esparza
Chris Ewing



Robert Falero
Michael Farrell
Jeffrey Ferguson
Roger Ferreira
William Foley
John Fondale
Michael Forster

Joe Gallegos
David Garmon
Richard Gibson
Grant Gibson
Edgar Gill
Thomas Giordano
Humberto Gonzales



Dennis Egan: Freshmen Math/Science. Computer Programming. Wrestling

"Think how nice the world would be if no one ever complained."

"For the past five years, I have been teaching at CB, not only to fulfill one of my own interests, but to educate the students in a Christian way. The only obstacle I see to these goals is the occasional interruption of other peoples' views as to the way I should teach."

DE



"Scale"



Good to the last bite



Let's see. I used to know what a cubit was.



I'm so confused!



Robert Graham
William Graham
Richard Guzman
Jeffery Hancock
Daniel Hardmayer
Allan Harlow
Patrick Harris

Patrick Hawth
Kevin Healy
Philip Heinrich
Mark Herman
John Hernandez
Joseph Hernandez
Marlowe Hill



Vincent Hill
Arthur Hoffman
William Hughes
Bruce Hutchings
Matthew Iribarne
Anthony Isosaki
Samuel Jimenez



Tom English: Freshmen Humanities, World Study Program Coordinator, Spirit Club Moderator

"I, like many others, don't have a quote I live by, but in my work I still try my best in helping the freshmen to find out who they are. I enjoy the feeling I get in seeing people mature and grow to be young adults. It gives me a sense of freedom and discovery; something I carry with me to my interests in nature and the arts."

Harbor can be fun



David Griffith, Science Dept. Coordinator:
Freshmen Math/Science, Algebra, Math Analy-
sis, Physics, Golf Coach.

"The greatest reward of this profession is that
light in the eye, that little nod of the head, the
comment from the student that means, "Because
of you, I now understand."

And to think that with all my time spent on
teaching, swinging my clubs, or tinkering with
computers, I still have time for an occasional
joke. Did you hear the one about . . ."

DG



Tony Anz delivers



Driller



One more more and I'll kill 'em.

Tony Johnson
Jack Jones
Neil Jones
Eric Karver
Murvin Keating
Stan Kimura
Michael Kreizenbeck



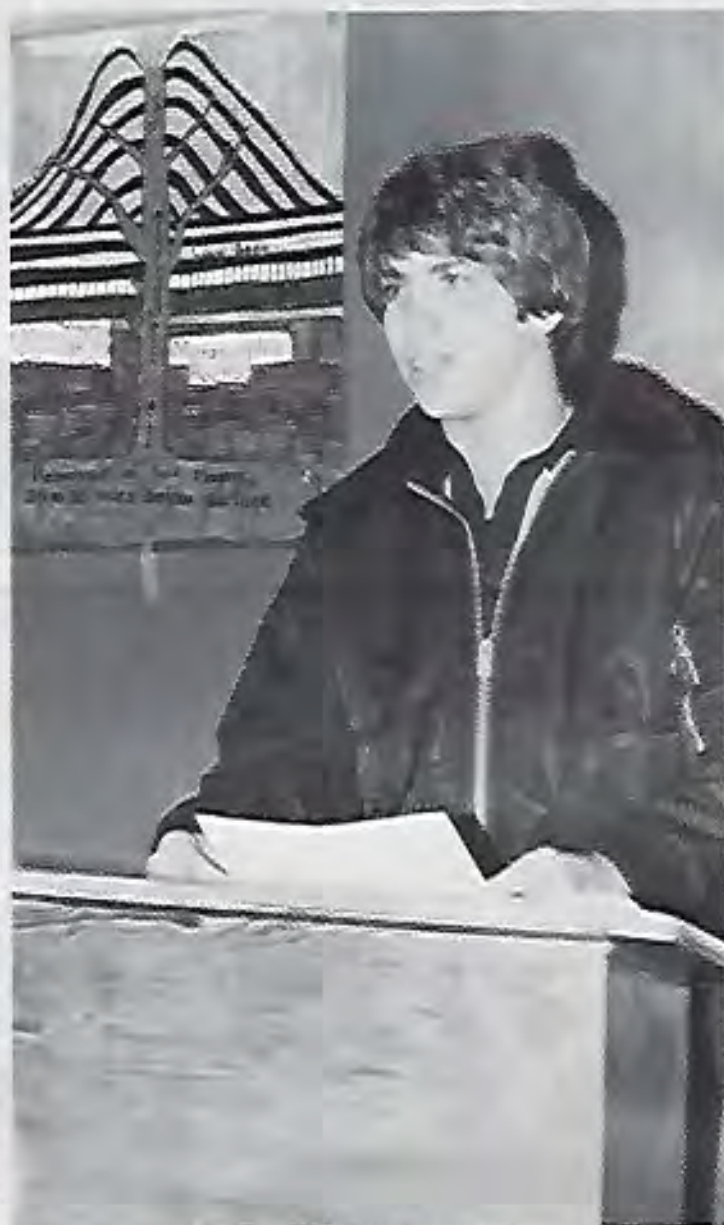
Charles Maechi
David Maes
Carl Mallory
Jimmy Markatos
David Matthews
Gilberto Maurtan
Joseph Mayo Jr.

David Kuhnel
Matthew Ledoux
Vincent Lee
Dirk Leslie
Anthony Lopez
Jerry Lyerly
Robert Lyon





in Room 205.



Listen once, I don't want to say it again.



A thinker gets good grades

Larry Inchausti: English, Drama

"Education, worthy of its name, is nothing but liberation. It does not provide the false nose and eyeglasses of intellectual display. It discloses to us the true nature of our being, which is, in any case, uneducable."

I teach for the some reason students learn, and that is to find out more about myself and the world, and free myself from false preconceptions."



Mc Caffery James
Mc Caffery Michael
Mc Calley Douglas
Ronald Mc Cormack
Shawn Mc Cray
Matthew Mc Donald
Dorn Mc Graw

Ronald Mc Kenna
Tim Mc Kenna
Joseph Mc Namara
Richard Mendivil
David Mier
Timothy Miller
Douglas Mitchell



Frank Moitoso
Frank Mooney
Michael Mooney
Anthony Morabito
Daniel Musso
Michael Muzinich
Daniel Muzzi

Edgar Najera
Chris Naldoza
Robert Nelson
David Nichols
Jeffrey Novelli
Patrick O Malley
Andrew Olsufka



Salvador Oropeza
Thomas Palmer
Matthew Parra
Christopher Pereyra
Mark Perez
Peter Petersen
Michael Pierce

John Pires
Rob Roy Pollard
James Populorum
Daren Prociak
Anthony Prudhomme
Michael Ramirez
Rene Ramos



Brother Joseph Desimone, FSC: American Studies, Religion, Freshmen Class Moderator, P. A. Coordinator

"Turn away from the obvious — dig from the unknown that which is you. Without reservation live. Live yourself as you are; unique — precious — and lovable. Deviate from the expected. Reveal yourself, trust without reservation. Laugh spontaneously, but with conviction. Appreciate life and live every millisecond with vigor, for to live passively rejects love — laughter — emotions — and especially yourself."

Gerry Adams



Hey man! Don't even try to kick me



A friendly game of tennis



Boy, don't they look...



Freshman football team just taking it easy



Jose Reyes
Patrick Reynolds
Ruben Reynoso
Kevin Rios
Tim Roby
Gregory Rodriguez
Jose Rodriguez

Roger Rodriguez
Michael Rogowski
Derick Rojo
Dennis Rokusek
Carlos Rolan
Joseph Romero
Joel Rosales



Christopher Rowden
Ruben Ruiz
Craig Rutkosky
Kevin Sanchez
Robert Sanchez
Michael Schrader
Scott Schubert



Freshman hip time wrestling



Bushy's love



Ronald Linsberger, Chairman P.E. Dept., P.E. Driver Ed., Driver training, Health Ed., Baseball Coach, LaSalle Club.

Turn right,
Turn left,
Change right,
Change left,
Thanks Charlie,
You don't make it you're S.O.L.

40 jumping jacks,
40 touch your toes hit your gut,
Take a lap,
You're up a creek without a paddle



Laroni Montgomery: French, Spanish, Freshmen Speech, Speech and Debate

"The life which is unexamined is not worth living."

Socrates

"In looking at my own life at CB, I have found that I truly respect the process of education as opposed to a public school. I am enthusiastic about the whole field of teaching, especially in showing students that learning is valuable. I can say that my time is worth it!"

LM



One-hic haap's group



I wish that bell will ring



You don't have to embarrass me just because I



Well, it wasn't our fault

Martin Schuller
Edward Schultz
Daniel Schwartz
George Scordakis
Steven Seurfield
John Sexton
Michael Seymour



Gerald Stolt
Andrew Sullivan
Anthony Tachera
John Tatro
Thomas Tharp
Richard Thompson
Gordon Towne

Scott Smelovsky
Andrew Smith
Kevin Smith
Dennis Somera
Brian Soto
Matthew Spagnolo
Timothy Stewart





Hey, what's going on?



Daniel Simcoe: Introduction Law, Freshman Math/Science

"What can't be said can't be said, and it can be whistled either."

"One of the things I set out to do is try and get you students to think for yourselves. Whether succeeded or not can be seen through you. Let's see if you can figure out what is meant by my opening quote!"



Alright which one of you said that?



Another day in this boring class.



Brian Uhde
Aaron Walburg
Kenneth Walinch
Richard Walinch
Matthew Walling
Matthew Walton
Jeffrey Wanner

Joseph Ward
Christopher Watters
Mark Wellendorf
Robert Westerfield
Joel Western
David Wilcoxson
Daniel Wolfe



Glenn Wright
Jeffrey Yajima



FRESHMEN

SPORTS
SPORTS
SPORTS
SPORTS





Varsity Football

1979/80 RECORD
5-5 Over all
1-5 League



The MIGHTY FALCONS march on the field ready for battle



Coach Thompson speaks his mind



Kevin Ormsund shows a little halftime fatigue



A simple yet delicate handoff



Paul Congdon snags the pass



R. B. Ross Mimes on a surety



Q. B. Mark Murphy drops back to fire a pass.



The pain of practice shows through the smiles.



An injured Tim Watten must watch from the side lines.



Coach Russell, calm on the field, commanding in the locker room.



Murphy eyes his receivers



Coach Wood gives a half time talk.



Dave Petreim shows his disappointment in the locker room



Tony Garcia puts the ball through the uprights



Bill Wilmon leads the FALCONS on the field



A team together . . . and alone



Moyena, another victim of fatigue.



Paul Harry relays the defensive signals



The calm before the storm.

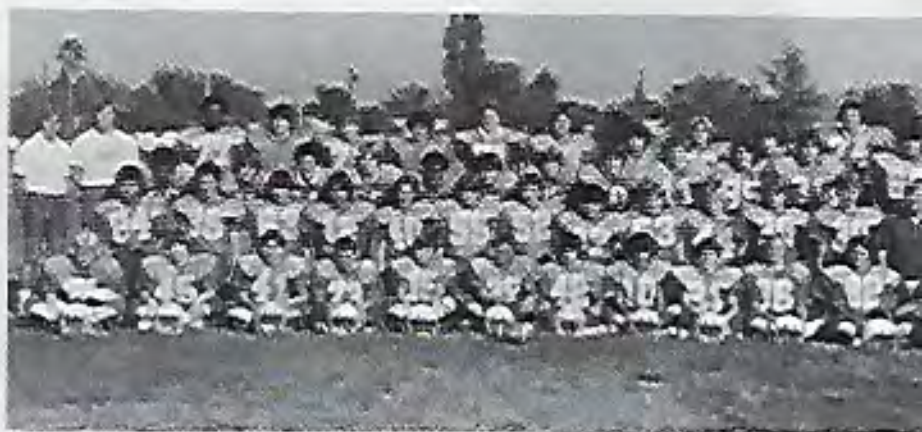


J
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1980 RECORD
Overall
6-3-1
League
3-2-1



1989 RECORD
4-3 Overall



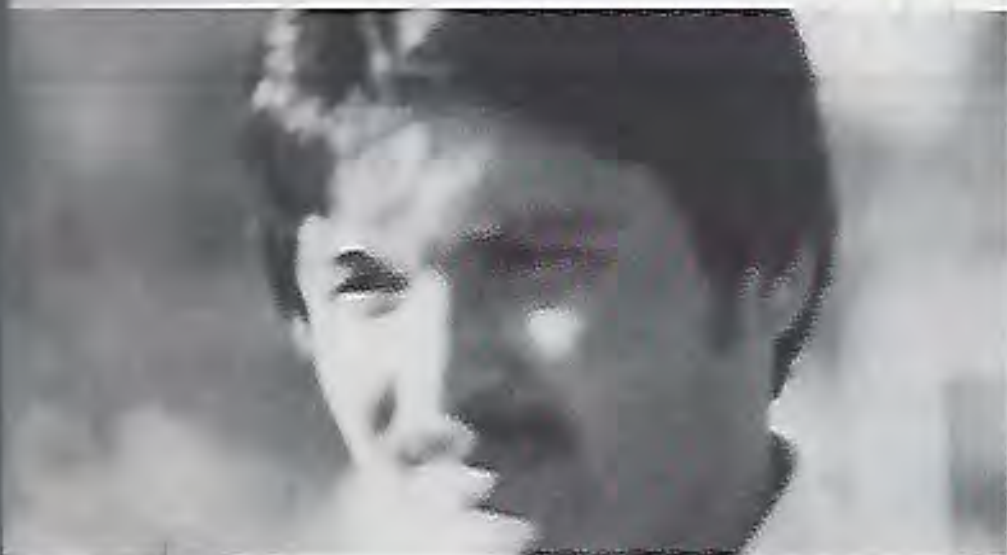
Fresh Football





Varsity Soccer

1980 RECORD
15-1-1 Overall
12-0-0 League

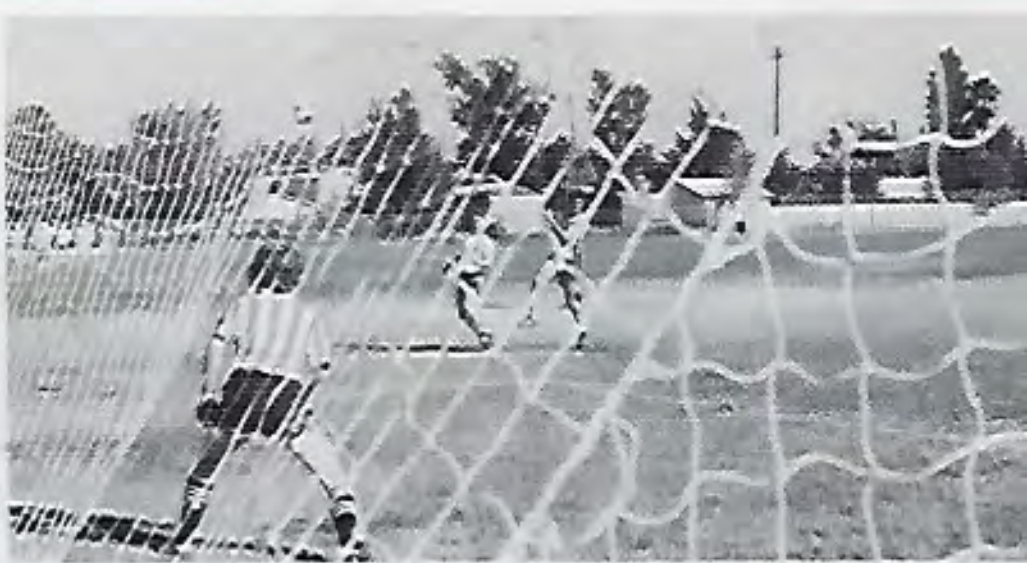


1980 RECORD
4-2-2 Over all

J.V. Soccer



SOCCER





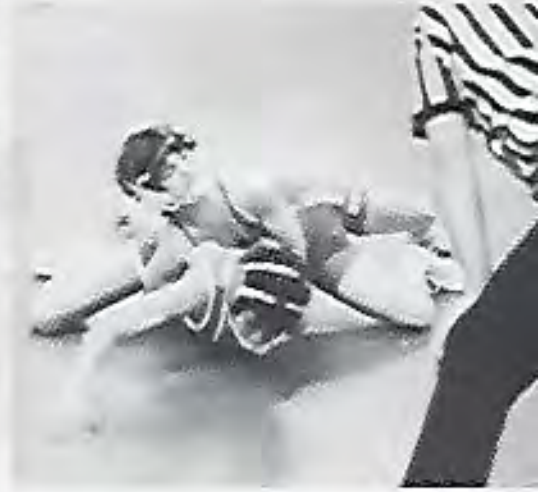
1980 RECORD
4-2-2 Over all





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Wrestling

1980 RECORD
2nd in Metro-League



Cross-Country



Varsity Basketball





1980 RECORD
Overall 4-27
League 1-11







J.V. Basketball



1980 RECORD
18-11 Overall
7-5 League



Frosh Basketball





Varsity Baseball







J.V. Baseball



1980 RECORD
13.9 Over all
11.7 League









Frosh Baseball





Track



1980 RECORD
7-3 overall
4-2 League

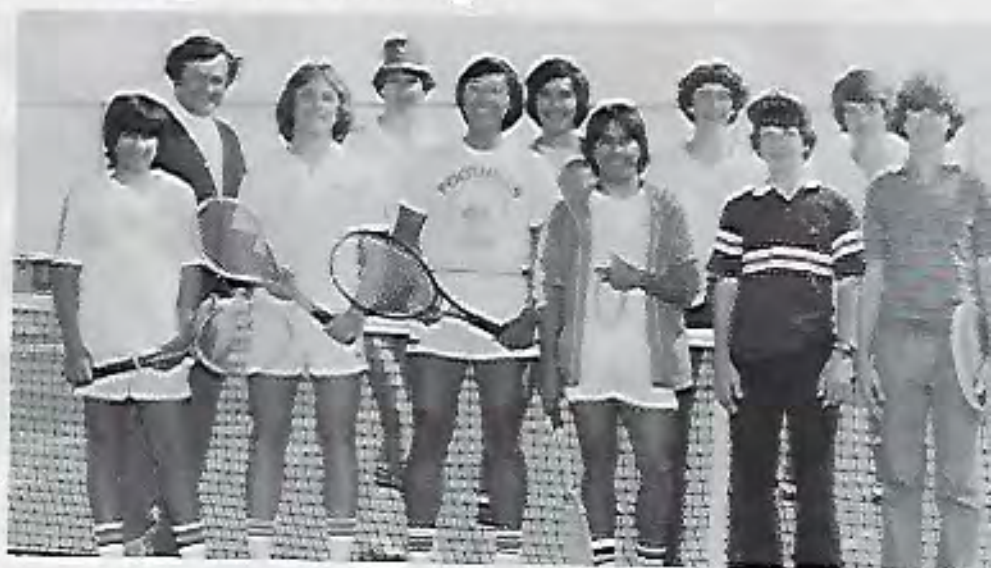




TENNIS

1980 Metro League Champs

1980 Record
15 - 4 overall
11 - 1 League







Swimming Team







Congratulations!
1980
Golf
Metro League
Champs

1980 Cheerleaders



Christian Brothers High School

DEDICATED TO BISHOP ROBERT J. ARMSTRONG

4315 SACRAMENTO BOULEVARD • 452-2678 • SACRAMENTO, CALIFORNIA 95820



June 1980

Dear Students,

We conclude another year of your lives at CBS. Your experiences during this school year must include a variety of happy and hard times. The stuff of our experiences, though, provides us with the very ground for learning who we are and what we are called upon to do. Our destiny will have it no other way. That is the rhythm and unfolding established by our Lord himself.

Each moment lived is an opportunity to realize more and more the possibilities and talents which combine to form each of us. Grasping that opportunity and knowing the giftedness of each one are the actions which enable us to come closer to the wonder of God's work in this time and place. That is the joy of our calling as Christians responsible for the shaping of ourselves and our world as God wills this total fulfillment.

Your education at Christian Brothers continues in the flow of three hundred years in which the Brothers have served young people throughout the world. You are an integral part of a very special tradition begun by Saint John Baptist de la Salle, Founder of the Brothers. In this heritage the work of education and the activity of the Holy Spirit animate us to strive with confidence and competence toward a commonly shared life of justice and peace. That you become effective transmitters of that same heritage to those whose lives you touch is the challenge of keeping faith with the Spirit.

To those of you who finish now with us at CBS, we wish you only the blessings of serenity and full life. May you keep on growing as the men God means you to become for others.

To those of you returning in the Fall for some more time in this community of learners, we offer you the hope and satisfaction that comes from sincerely and actively pursuing the truth which is nothing less than God himself.

In all ways give praise to Him by respecting and enhancing His life in you.

Principal

Brother Jerome Gallegos F.S.C. Returns to Christian Brothers as Our New Principal







Mr. Jim Hughes, Vice Principal Dean of Studies



Tom Bass knows that you can always get support from Br. Richard



Mr. Hughes logs a lot of hours helping students.



Brother Richard Camara F.S.C., Vice Principal Dean of Studies



Br. Richard shows this student the way.



Br. Terry — always around



Brother Terry Jones F.S.C., Vice Principal Student Activities

Vice-Principals

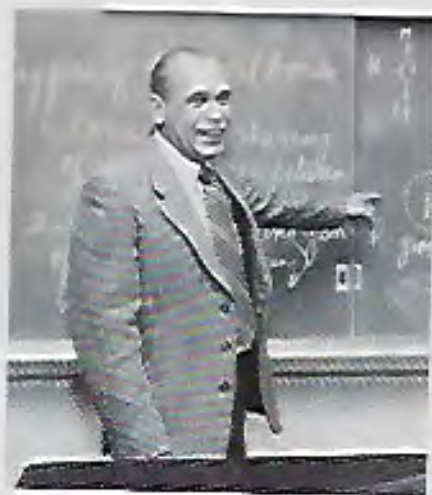
Faculty and Staff



*Fr. Michael Walsh
School Chaplain*



*Mr. Jack Witry
Math*



*Mr. Jack Papin
Science*



*Mrs. Mary Hubbard
Library Asst.*



*Mrs. Claire Matthews
Principal's Secretary*



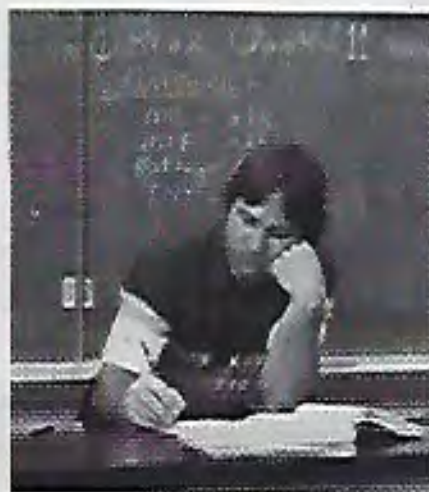
*Mr. Fred Quontamatto
Spanish*



*Ms. M. Grosse-Maestrip
German*



*Mrs. Nancey Carda
Secretary*



*Mr. Robert Wood
Science*



Mr. Stan Kline — Music



*Br. Frank
Bookstore Manager*



*Br. Bertram
Office of development*



*Mrs. Louis Fraga
Business Manager*



*Br. Edward
English*



Mr. Michael Hebda — Art



*Mr. Kevin Matheny
Humanities*



Pam Sutton — Secretary



Mr. Michael Mahlman
Humanities



Br. Richard Lemberg
Librarian







ACTIVITIES
ACTIVITIES
ACTIVITIES
ACTIVITIES







STUDENT LIFE:

HELPING

SHARING

RUNNING A BOOTH AT THE LA

SALLE FROLIC

CHEERING

WHO CARES IF WE WIN OR NOT

IT'S THE SPIRIT THAT COUNTS

PRAYING

KNOWING THERE ARE OTHERS

AROUND WHEN YOU NEED THEM





FLAMMING FALCONS



SPIRIT

THE PEP RALLY SHOWED
HOW TOGETHER WE ARE

THE LOSS PROVED IT
REMEMBER THE ARMY BOXERS:
MARLO SHOWED HIS STUFF

WHO COULD FORGET THE
MANOQUE DRILL TEAM?
HOW'D THEY COORDINATE
ALL THOSE LEGS!

TRUST LEARNING ABOUT
OURSELVES MERRY CHRISTMAS
PAT







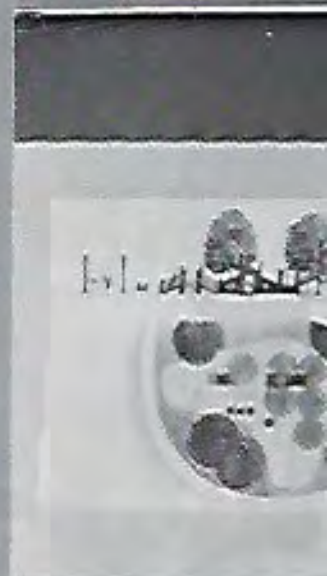
INTRAMURALS PROVIDED A GOOD
TIME

SO DID THE DANCES
CAN'T FORGET THE ALUMNI
WE'RE AT
WHERE THEY WERE.
CAN THEY BE AS PROUD OF US AS WE
ARE OF THEM?
THE FACULTY PLAYED A HARD
GAME
THE VARSITY WON'T SEE THE LIKES
OF THEM AGAIN.

WHY NOT MORE LUNCH TIME
CONCERTS?









ALMOST FORGOT
 THE MOST IMPORTANT PEOPLE OF ALL
 THANKS MOM AND DAD
 AFTER ALL WE COULDN'T ENJOY THIS
 WITHOUT YOU!

CAREERS
 THE ALUMNI HELPED
 TO MAKE THE CHOICES CLEAR
 THE MARSHALL ARTS DEMO MADE MY
 HEAD ACHE

KEEP MY SHIRT AND HAVE SOME BLOOD
 TOO CHARITY IS SECOND NATURE TO A
 BROTHER

BISHOP QUINN OPENED THE
 TRICENTENNIAL YEAR

WHAT A TRADITION — AND WE'RE A PART
 OF IT

THE UD BALL SAILED OFF INTO THE
 SUNSET

A NIGHT TO REMEMBER





The Bishop plants the memorial tree.



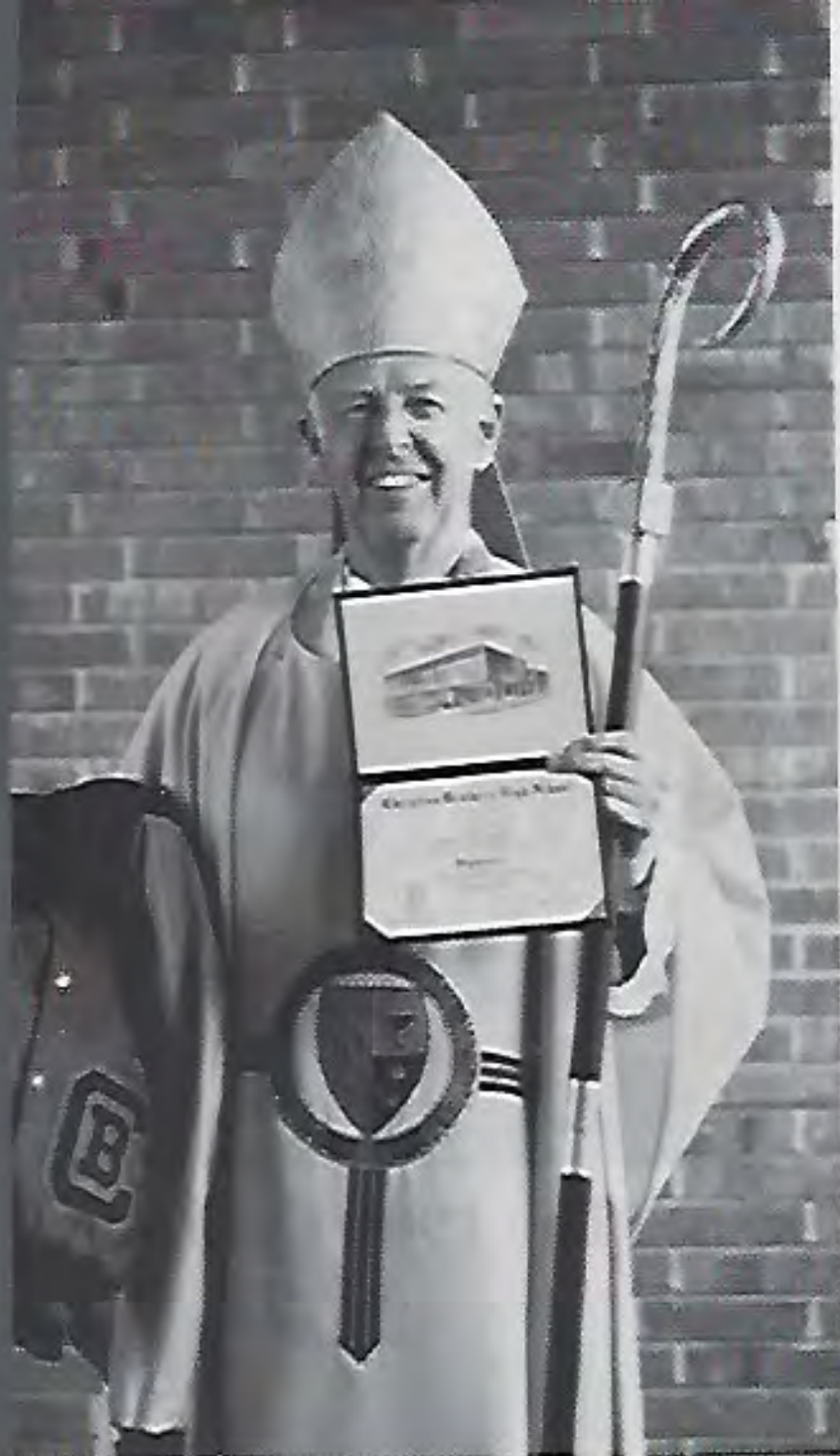
Bishop Quinn accepts an offerer's gift.



Surrounded by happy faces.



A moment from when Bishop Quinn was chaplain at the Brother's school in S.F. High graduation.



The Bishop received all he needs to become an official alumni of the class of 1900.



Bishop Quinn shows a trick of the trade.

Bishop Quinn helps to open Christian Brother's Tricentennial



Practice!



Practice!



Mr. Klein, leading the award winning C. B. Band



The 1980 Christian



And More Practice!!!



Makes Perfect



Brothers H.S. Band



Sevrag Double?



The Masked Saxophone strikes again



Black Student Union — Journalism Class







**1980 CHRISTIAN BROTHERS
LITERARY MAGAZINE**
Edited By Mr. Lawrwnce Inchausti

130 LITERARY MAGAZINE

INTRODUCTION

Inside are images, stories, myths, and ideas. They speak about life, death, brotherhood, magic heroism, and the adventure of growing. Read them as you would walk down a hallway intent on disappearing through the wall on the other side.

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"As I walked to School," K. Walinch

THE PROPHETS ADVICE

BY

MATTHEW C. JOHNSON

*In a world of disillusion,
Where happiness seems to sleep,
I live in my confusion,
Taking advice from the deep.*

*Always being stuck in the middle,
Always being told to obey,
If only they'd listen to the message,
Which I was sent to convey.*

*But reality, seems to envelop them,
And society rests on their shoulders,
Which contracts the disease of ignorance,
And covers up truths with boulders.*

*The tale I tell is meaningless,
Especially to those who don't hear,
But the ones who take time to listen,
Can see that the light is quite clear.*

*There are those who think me a prophet,
Who send me money and gold,
In hopes of learning the secrets,
And the knowledge they think I hold.*

*But I'm not a carrier of wisdom,
So don't come knock on my door,
Just listen to the people around you
For they, will teach you much more.*



IN SEARCH OF

BY

STEVE SCURFIELD

I am a 17 year old boy named Mike Peters. I never knew that it would take 4 months to find my real parents, and here's the story.

(January 7) I got in a fight with my adopted parents. They sent me up to my room. I was lying on the bed and all of a sudden I thought what would it be like to find my real parents. I thought about it until I went to sleep.

(January 8) I contacted an adoption searching agency. They said they would look back in my records and then call me back.

(January 29) The agency called and said that I was born in Stowe, Vermont at the medical center.

(February 8) The agency called and said my parents names were Mr. Fred and Mrs. Joan Smith. Now I had all the information I needed. Now my search is set.

(February 16) I went to the bank and took all of my money out, that was \$5,000 dollars.

(February 22) I called up United Airlines and got a flight to Stowe, Vermont on March 5, at 9:30 pm.

(March 4) I stayed up and packed all of my clothes and a sleeping bag. I even packed my fur skin slippers.

(March 5) It was now 7:30 pm. I threw my suitcase out the window onto the front yard. Then I called a Yellow Cab to pick me up at 8:00 a block away. After I called the cab I ran downstairs and said I was going for a walk to get rid of my frustration. I went out the front door and grabbed my suitcase and ran to the corner. When I got to the corner the cab was sitting right there. I got in and told him to go to the airport. I got to the airport at 8:50 pm. I went to the book store and got a Hustler and Milky Way. I went and got on my plane. During the flight I checked out the Hustler, and ate my candy bar. We finally landed at Stowe, Vermont. I got off the plane and went and got my suitcase. Then I ran like O.J. and rented a car. I went to the Holiday Inn. When I got there I got my room and went to bed.

(March 6) I drove to Stowe, Vermont medical center. They said my parents lived on Lake Wally.

(March 16) I was walking to the rent-a-car place because the car broke down and 3 blacks jumped me. I got my keys out to my pocket and put them in between my fingers. I hit one right on the face. Then I hit the other one right on the face. I have never heard anyone scream mommy as loud as he did. The third one ran away. I walked to the rent-a-car place like I was bad because I bent up those blacks.

(March 27) I was driving my car on a cliff side road when three kids tried to run me off the road. I jockeyed to the inside. Then I pushed them off.

(March 31) I went to the Stowe medical center. They said my parents lived on Lake Port Drive.

(April 8) I packed all of my clothes and went out to the car. I tried to start it but it was out of gas. I ran down to the gas station and got 5 gallons. I ran back to my car. I said to myself, "I'll sleep over night here and then get and go."

(April 9) I started my car and let it warm up for 5 minutes. I got on the freeway after 10 minutes and was on my way to Lake Wally. I finally got to Lake Wally Boat Harbor. I went in and asked the store clerk if he knew a Mr. and Mrs. Smith. He said, "No, but drive around the other side of the lake." I went by a nice campsite and I decided to stay here a few nights.

(April 18) I packed up for my 10 mile drive to the other side of the lake. I got there after about 30 minutes. I went in and asked the store clerk if he knew Mr. and Mrs. Smith. He said, "Yes, they live on Lake Port Drive." I stayed at the harbor a few nights.

(May 7) I went up to Lake Port Drive. I didn't know the address. I decided I'd try a few magical guesses. I used my 5 gallons, 5 minutes, and 50 miles because that's how many miles it was from Stowe, Vermont to Lake Wally. That equaled 5500 Lake Port Drive. I knocked on the door. A man answered. He was about 6 feet 3 inches and looked just like me. I asked him if he was Mr. Fred Smith. He said, "Yes, who are you?" "I'm your son." He invited me in and I met my real mom and dad. After a long talk I said, "Well, its been nice meeting you, now I better go back to my parents that love me."

CALL TO ME
BY
ERIC CACIC

The night was cold and wet as the wind blew through the trees for winter was at its peak. My hoofs stomp through the snow as if I was making a path around the world. My deerskin kept me warm and antlers leading the way as a skilled guide always looking for hunters who want a meal. If the fawn had not wandered I would still be with the pack.

I remember his face with eyes that watered and ears that twitched every few minutes.

As morning came I found that I was not alone stalking the fawn but the paws of a cat streaked along the side. Now my mission seemed of importance.

Many days flew past and snow covered trees seemed to appear everywhere. My head was invaded with ideas of going back but my legs kept going forward. I had no idea of what this fawn meant to me or could it be the other way around.

Every step I took death seemed to follow because every step I took food was getting farther and farther away. The cold is weakening me, slowing me down but seemed to make the cat go faster. I cannot rest but I can keep my mind thinking that I have just started out.

The cat paws got deeper in the snow as I can now imagine a cat talking to me saying, "You're too late, it is now your turn. Die.

for the fawn cannot call to you. Look at him torn in half with my mark all over his body. Look how you will die. The fawn cannot call to you. Feel my claws on your throat and dig my teeth into your heart."

Just then I heard a loud growl. He has finally struck. I could see the birds fly from the trees as if their lives were at stake. As my walk turns into a sprint I met the cat. His smooth coat of hair and graceful walk took my mind off of death. I must kill him before he kills me.

I struck first putting my dead down and forward hoofs up with hind legs shooting forward. The cat tried to jump to the side but met his death. He growls no more.

The fawn in fear ran without looking back. I am back on the search once more. But the cat follows no more.

Call to me. Call to me. It's been four days and I have come so close but I fear I have far to go. Why do you run? Why have your tracks become scarce.

Why don't you call to me. I fear I have missed one way of death. A death of not wanting to live.

I must now depart and find my kind. The way back seems to take forever but I wonder if I will be greeted as hero or fool. As soon as I am noticed I will see it in their eyes.

THE WATCHMAN

The last embers of the fire burned low
and my eyes strained as they pierced
the darkness in a hundred places at once.

The others were huddled around the dying heat,
wandering over hills and mountains and fields
of poppies in their own dreamland far,
far away.

I was the sentinel, put there to guard
against ill omens and evil winds.

My only consolation seemed to come from
a lucky star in the heavens —
I will trust in God and rely on the dawn.

Suddenly, as my heart sunk into the depths of despair,
I saw another pair of eyes,
gleaming back from inside the blackness.

I stood watching, hesitating for what seemed like hours,
and a thousand blanks flashed through my mind in an instant.

Yet I knew what I must do,
I had to fulfill the purpose for which I was there.

As I reached for my sword, I remembered,
I will trust in God and rely on the dawn.

I boldly, yet slowly, prepared to confront this creature
that bestowed such evil fortune upon us.

My footsteps seemed to echo off the darkness,
as if in mockery of the silence.

As I drew nearer, the eyes appeared sad,
friendly, almost human,
and I felt entranced by its gaze.

Then I realized that this beast was nothing more than cold wolf
hoping to feel the heat of our dying fire.

As I walked back to our fire,
cold and alone,
I heard a bird's chirp, and

The sun's first rays peaked above the jagged horizon
with the glory of a thousand morns before,
the dawn had come.

As I sat back down, ready for sleep,
one man probed my weary eyes
with a thousand questions.

I simply replied,
I will trust in God as the watchman relies on the dawn.

LIG
BY
KEVIN M. McGEHEE

By nature, Lig was easily amused. He had to be. In all the sons of his life, nothing had changed, except the fleeting positions of the skylamps. They were not important, for they did not have life.

Lig stood (sat? lay?) on the ruddy plain, year after year, century upon century, watching his domain unchange, appreciating how constant and solid it was.

It never changed.

Well, once.

A tiny object once hurried from the sky, so swiftly that Lig was surprised it had not been smashed on the ground. It had, however, managed to scar the land immediately around itself before its force of being had faded, so shortly after it had come.

Lig occupied himself for a small period of time, studying the dead object, trying to fathom its life, its reason for hurrying to its death on a plain to which it was obviously alien. Then Lig wondered if perhaps other such things might also be in the sky, of an origin like to the one that lay dead before him.

Perhaps they were now observing that one of theirs was dead. Would there be an investigator, this time coming with rational patience? Would the second visitor choose to believe Lig had caused the death?

The great skylamp slashed overhead only twice while Lig discovered an alternative possibility.

What if the sky-ones were sick, going mad? They would be throwing themselves to the ground until all lay dead in small areas of scarred soil. Lig allowed this thought to float in his mind as he realized his thoughts were hurrying. Hurry meant change, change meant action, action meant draining one's force of being until one was dead.

Lig settled himself, allowing his speculations to fade, while the great skylamp flashed, eight, ten, a dozen times. Out of the settlement of his mind came a lesson, the first in many cons for Lig.

These hurry some suicides could be dangerous to one not prepared to witness them.

Lig remembered this. He would be prepared.

A scientist reviewed all the data from Viking I, comparing the information with the previously set margin for error. Then he pronounced Mars a dead planet.

Lig was easily amused. He had to be . . .

•

•

THE CALL OF THE UNKNOWN
BY
SHAWN McCRAE

For the Samuel Wolf within all of us.

Part I

It was a warm spring day. The sun sparkled across the ice that was rapidly melting. At last spring was here, winter was gone. This is the time Samuel Wolf came to be. Lying next to him was his brothers, and sisters. (All together there were six new borns.) This was his first experience of a long series of experiences soon to follow.

Sam was the third born. His mother, weak from the long hard winter, and having the pups, was near to death, surely she would see another winter in this life again. She hung on to her life just long enough to teach Sam and the other pups what they needed to know to get started in their lives. Then after the pups were only three months old their mother died.

On his own Sam discovered the pack was a rough, yet simply way of life. The routine was to hunt, sleep, and when of age choose a mate. That was the life for many of thou-

sands of years. Samuel thought that the pack had foolish laws about life and how to live it, but to disregard the law of the pack was considered to immediately make you an outlaw. And outlaws were usually killed and devoured.

Sam found that hunting was difficult and usually when you did catch something you had to fight someone to keep it. Surely only the strong would survive. Sam knew right from the start in order for him to survive that he must learn to master hunting early or he would starve. And with no mother to teach him things would be tough.

The temperature started dropping and the days began to get shorter. The pack was all talking about the cold season just ahead and Sam often heard members of the pack talk about how food would be hard to find.

Then one day Samuel woke up and found himself, the ground, the trees, everything covered up with the white substance everybody called snow. Sam wondered when the

snow would go away but from what he saw was to find out made him sure there must be a better place for him and the whole pack.

Then one day while out hunting he just could not get into it. Endlessly thinking there must be more to life than this. After while the other hunters began to think he was weak and challenged him. Samuel handled the challenge with ease killing two of the best hunters. Now, there was food but Sam did not care (even though he had not eaten in days). He just wanted to sleep for now.

At first the sleep was deep but after while he dreamt of a great world and a great place. From that moment on he knew he must leave if he was ever to be at peace.

The following day he was treated differently. Not as a pup, but as an elder, with respect. (He found out it was because of the fight he was in the previous day). Sam also felt different; he didn't know why, he just did. Before he went out on his journey he talked to one of the elders and found that once he left it was against the law of the pack to return. Knowing this, he went out across the hunting grounds, looked back once, then proceeded on his journey to the great place he saw in his heart.

Part II

After days of wondering Sam noticed he was constantly going down hill. After a while he noticed the temperature was getting warmer. Weak and dreading from lack of food and sleep, Samuel approached a stream and went into a deep sleep. When he awoke there she was, the most beautiful wolf Samuel had ever seen. Her name was Sheila and Samuel instantly fell in love.

After a few weeks with her, Samuel begged her to come with him, but she refused and said there was nothing better down the mountain. She wanted to stay with her pack. So Samuel knowing he could not stay had to move on. He was hurt and he hurtled had but he continued on his journey only to find himself in a lot of trouble. He was on a cliff that dropped 2,000 feet. The only other way down the mountain was through Sheila's pack hunting ground. If he was caught there alone the possibility of being killed was there. Never had a lone wolf crossed a separate pack's hunting ground before. Samuel was scared and still longed for Sheila. All of a sudden doubt came in

his mind. And for the first time he wanted to go back, but he couldn't, so he decided to wait until dark and cross the hunting grounds.

When Samuel started out for the hunting grounds all was quiet. Then just as he entered the grounds he was spotted. Twelve huge wolves were in hot pursuit. Samuel panicked and ran, then it came to him that he wasn't afraid at all. He felt invincible. He stopped and attacked immediately sinking his teeth into the throat of the biggest wolf killing him. Then Samuel charged upon the others scaring them so they were in full retreat. Samuel stopped and watched them run. For the first time there was no doubt in his mind. There was a great wolf and he was on his side, so it seemed. Samuel was invincible and he knew it too. Word soon spread of the Lone Great Wolf. He was an outlaw, and always hunted. It was like a race, until Samuel got to the bottom as the wolves got him.

Later as Samuel was walking down the mountain and he reached the bottom. "Well," he thought, "It's just like the top in the summer. It was so beautiful." Samuel knew he had to go no further. He found his dream. Now he had to go tell every wolf on the mountain about the beautiful place he had found, but more important the joy he had found in his heart. Now only if the packs would listen his goal would be complete.

Samuel stayed in the beautiful prairie for a few weeks taking in all of the streams and game, and actually the dream he had wasn't even close in describing how the prairie actually was. Now Samuel thought it's time to go get the wolves; he knew not all would listen to him but he was sure some would. So back to the mountain he went to bring the other wolves to the happiness he found. Now off to complete his goal. Samuel went to teach the wolves and to bring them to where he was at or beyond.

Part III

The journey back was pleasant. It was spring. The birds were out, the flowers were blooming and it was beautiful. But not half as beautiful as the prairie below. It seemed like the trip back to the packs didn't take any time at all. What took time was getting there.

Arriving at the outskirts of the pack's hunting grounds, Samuel remembered

along time ago when he talked to an elder he learned that it was illegal to come back after you had abandoned your pack. He would be considered an outlaw. But how was he to get the wolves to follow him to paradise if he couldn't even talk to them. Frustrated Samuel went to sleep and when he awoke in the morning he had the answer. All he had to do was walk straight into the sleeping quarters and begin teaching. And with no more thought Samuel was there in the sleeping quarters teaching wolves about paradise and how to find it. But few listened, and the wolves that did were mostly pups. No elders would listen. They were too proud. Then Samuel realized not everybody would get to paradise. All they had to do was ask and they would be on their way.

After a while Samuel became more and more hated by the elders. They thought he was the devil or an evil demon that was cast upon them. Samuel decided to take the wolves who wanted to go and leave.

For the little pups the trip was difficult and they wanted to go back, but Samuel pushed them on to paradise. It seemed to Samuel that getting the pups to paradise was taking a long time. Then half way there he again met Sheila and this time when Samuel asked her to go to paradise she couldn't refuse.

The trip down the mountain seemed to go a little faster. Now every night Samuel taught about the great wolf and the great paradise. A lot of the things he said made sense to the pupils but some of the ideas Samuel had were just way past their learning capacity at that time.

Then finally after many moons they arrived. But instead of feeling relieved Samuel felt as though he wasn't through yet. Something wasn't completed. For a while Samuel stayed and set up a pack of his own. Any wolf could join and enter paradise. There were no rules and everything operated on self-discipline and trust. Everybody was happy but Samuel. Then one night when the whole pack was gathered Samuel told them that he was going back to search the mountain for more wolves that longed for more in life, to be a part of paradise. When Sheila heard of this she was very sad because she and Samuel had not been together very long. But she knew in her heart that Samuel was right and then it came to her to go with Samuel and bring more wolves to paradise.

THE REALITY PHANTOM

BY

MATTHEW JOHNSON

Lying awake at midnight
With shadows dark and deep
I listen to the moonlight
Who whispers in its sleep.

Mysterious is the lightlessness
That has one single goal
To entrap me in its darkness
While it wraps around my soul.

In each and every atom
I search for an escape
To hide from the phantom
In his black satin cape.

But just when I had found
The perfect place to hide,
The beast made a leaping bound
And took me on a ride.

We traveled only a few hours
To a land far away
And he used his special powers
To lead my mind astray.

I was blinded by his magic
But my eyes could still see
That what lay ahead was tragic
As tragic as it could be.

When I awoke the next morning
I was lost inside a maze
And found myself mourning
... This sinister craze.

For I was no longer
A boy of fourteen
I was one year stronger
And a little less green.

THE SUICIDE NOTE

BY

MATTHEW JOHNSON

In my whole lifetime
I never choiced to meet
A single living soul
Whose temper I couldn't heat
And with this little gift of mine
That lost me many a friend,
Came a lonesome, empty feeling
Of which I would never mend.

This terrible disease conquered me
And shattered my heart to dust
So I pushed myself in a corner
While my soul began to rust.

These days I have no incentive
And I think I'm losing control
Of this very unusual power
That I happen to hold

My mind is rather weak now
While my eyes see nothing but sorrow
So I've decided to go and escape now
To kill myself tomorrow.

I really have nothing to live for
And this seems the only way out.
So I'm going to do you a favor
By rubbing myself out.

So please try not to mourn my death
And please don't send me a flower
Cause you'd only be wasting your money and time
On one who is too sour.

ELLIOT

BY

JOHN PALMER

I thought there was something about him when I first met him in eighth grade, but at that time I could not decipher it.

Elliot seemed to appear out of nowhere on the first day of that year. He was an oddity, for he had replaced a face which had been in the class picture for eight years. Elliot was a fairly intelligent person who needed only to be told a particular procedure once, and he would go about it correctly from then on. However, he didn't really seem to care a terrible amount about school, therefore he never stood out as a student.

Elliot's keen power of adaptation that stands out in my mind about the eighth-grade football season, not his 16 touchdowns. He never did anything wrong. He never fumbled, never let a receiver get deep on him, never fell for a fake, always read a cross back before it happened and never dropped a pass. He always lasted through practice and always learned what to do and how to do it the first time it was explained.

I became friends with him while riding home from football practice with him during the first few weeks of the season.

"What does your father do for a living?" I blurted nakedly to initiate one of our first conversations.

"He's a doctor," replied Elliot. The various squeaks and rattles from my bicycle

were very acute.

"Does he work at Kaiser?"

"No, he's just a doctor." He kept looking forward, never looked at me.

"What college did he go to?" I asked. He paused, turned to me for the first time, and said, "Why do you ask?"

"In order to find out." He was beginning to annoy me, or was it the realization of the stupidity of my question that which annoyed me?

"Let's race," he said. I agreed, and we were off. I pulled ahead at the beginning and as I did so my legs wearily reminded me that I had just finished a football practice. My mind, however, assured me that since Elliot too had gone through the tiring practice we were evenly matched. If I could keep up this pace I could win.

Elliot literally whizzed past me just before the unannounced yet accepted finish line my street.

That's as close as we got during those days, for things were tight and hectic: there were scholarships to be given out, and I was eyeing them.

I didn't see much of Elliot that summer, even though he lived fairly close. I guess I was a bit introverted, so all I did that summer was attend the weight lifting sessions at Christian Brothers, the high school I had

chosen to attend.

Elliot did not attend any of the summer practices until he received the same information that all other freshmen received — informing those who would be interested in playing football about the mandatory padded conditioning week held every year. When I saw him on the first day of that week I realized for the first time that I had not seen him all summer. He looked stronger and healthier with an extremely noticeable tan.

"Where'd you get the tan Elliot?" I asked him, realizing that by not greeting him I had taken him for granted.

"From the sun," replied Elliot.

That was about how all of our conversations went during that long football season — abrupt and almost never serious. Maybe we only talked that way through half of the season. It is quite hard to catch up on the middle of it. If one were to sit down and calculate the hours involved it would appear that the season's halfway point arrives before the first game does. For the athlete however, all previous practice becomes nonexistent about a week before the first game, and the season begins anew. The weeks drag on, and the last day is in sight. The distance between the present and that last day seems to halve with every practice; therefore it seems ever closer yet unobtainable. Once the season is finished the yawning chasm of three hours usually taken up by practice becomes painfully evident.

Elliot was a running-back. He didn't really care if he was a full, half, or slot, as long as he was able to advance the ball against a defense. I had been thinking that since we were now in high school, where there exists a larger and more formidable crop of players to choose from as compared to P.A.L., Elliot would not stand out as he had before. He stood out.

From the first day of scrimmage it was obvious that he would start. He played very well at any of the three backfield positions, one reason for this being that he never forgot what to do on any play, and when the situation called for it, he invented a new procedure to produce more yardage. One day he surprised me with his words, not his legs, for he was serious:

"I wonder what it's like to be a nose guard," he inquired into the air while doing burdlers. I knew he was speaking to me.

"I don't know. It should be tiring, but it seems like fun," I answered.

"Well, there's only one way to find out." He jogged over to the coach, and played nose guard that day. He excelled at it and thought it was a blast. I was tackled by him on a number of occasions, for I had been put at halfback as a guinea pig during some new plays.

I logged more practice time than anyone else in this manner, but it seemed as though everyone else played more in games than I did. After one practice the team ran sprints with the purpose being to let people in as they won the given sprint. I was the first to go in. The next day I subtly reminded the coach of my performance the night before. He quickly told me that running straight forward had little to do with football. My playing time did not increase. I hated football from that day on, and the only reason I finished the season was because I had never quit anything before.

When the season ended, I decided that come February I would run track.

Suddenly and for seemingly no reason it was February. Track practice was upon me, and I remembered what it was like to remain at school while nearly everyone else went home. I was prepared with my shoes, which I had purchased on a friend's advice; and I was even slightly prepared for the work, which I felt in my ankles, shins, knees, thighs, groin, back shoulders, biceps, and of course, a pain in my neck. However, I really enjoyed what I was doing, for I had hit 10.9 quite early in the season, which was not too shabby for a freshman. I was the best freshmen sprinter, and not too bad in the quarter either.

Our first meet was with Rio Linda — a practice meet — and while running as a sophomore I placed second in the 100 and third in the 220. It was after this meet that I made a mistake.

The day after the meet Elliot approached me.

"How did the meet go John?" he inquired.

"We won, both varsity and J.V., didn't you see it in the bulletin?" I replied.

"No, I guess not. I never pay any attention to the bulletin anyway, so maybe I heard it and didn't know it." That sounded feasible, so I accepted it as true.

"You sprint don't you?" he asked.

"Yes, why?" Thoughts circulated through my brain, then the words spewed

forth from my mouth. "Hey, why don't you come out? I'm sure you'll like it."

That's exactly what he wanted to hear, for his face lit up even though he tried to hide it.

Elliot was out there the next practice, Monday, looking dumb and unknowing of anything that was going on. He wanted to sprint so the coach had him do just that — 3 220's and 2 100's — a fair amount for a totally out-of-shape person. After the workout, he was timed in a 100, and ran it in 11.0 seconds. With neither track shoes, blocks, nor training he had run a time only .1 second behind what I had run 2 weeks before. I didn't like it.

That was Monday; on Friday he beat me in the 100, 220, but not the 440 simply because he was not yet in as good shape as I.

A month later he hit 10.3, as good as our two top varsity sprinters, and at the time one of them decided to move up to the quarter, so Elliot was put up to the varsity. Surprisingly, he beat people.

While stretching the day before a meet, Elliot reverted back to the same mood he had been in months before at a football practice: "You see those hurdles," he said while gazing at the sections of fence laid across the track.

"Yes, what about them?"

"Have you ever tried them?"

"No, I'm afraid of heights." We both laughed lightly.

"I think I want to try hurdling," he said after a moment. Elliot practiced hurdling for 30 minutes that day, and won the 120 highs the next day. It seemed he could do anything.

Actually, Elliot owed everything to me. His success in track would not have been had I not suggested he take up the sport. Every once in a while I would kick myself for the "stupidity" I had shown in talking to him about track, a sport that I was actually noticeable in during competition. Now, when I gave Elliot rides home from practice or meets, people would wave at him, not at me. I had helped bring about my own shadow; but doesn't everyone? After thinking about it, however, I realized that it was Elliot's inevitable destiny to be great in track. He had won at everything he undertook, so why should track be any different. Did he have any choice?

From a few stories I heard from coaches and former Brother's students I inferred

that this year's track team was one of the better ones at C.B., and this fact was also evident by our league standing — we (the varsity) were in second place, with Burbank and Hiran Johnson tied for first place. Our next meet was a duo meet with Burbank. We happened to receive a threatening letter from someone at Burbank, saying, "Some honky will be dead if you fags ever think of beating us." Coach raised hell and the perpetrator was found to be someone not on the track team.

The meet started in our favor, with Elliot winning the highs and third place going to us also. We took the 800, the one mile, two mile, and second and third in the quarter and Elliot barely took the 100. Elliot also won the 220.

SEEKERS AND FINDERS

BY

RUBEN RUIZ

A seeker just seeks. He's obsessed with seeking. He doesn't really find, he's too busy looking. He looks so much he doesn't have time to find. He just looks too hard. A finder *finds*. He can just do what he does. Since he has no goal, he just looks around and gets knowledge from his surroundings. Just about everything he does is a good achievement. He's not so busy looking for one specific thing, so he can find many things.

As I walked to school one morning, I realized something. I looked around and saw something. I saw the beautiful house at the corner by the crosswalk. I saw the liquor store as a customer walked in. I watched two kids fighting and their mother trying to calm them down. Then finally I glanced at a stop sign and I really and truly saw the pretty red letters.

by
Ken Walinch

RACKET BALL

BY

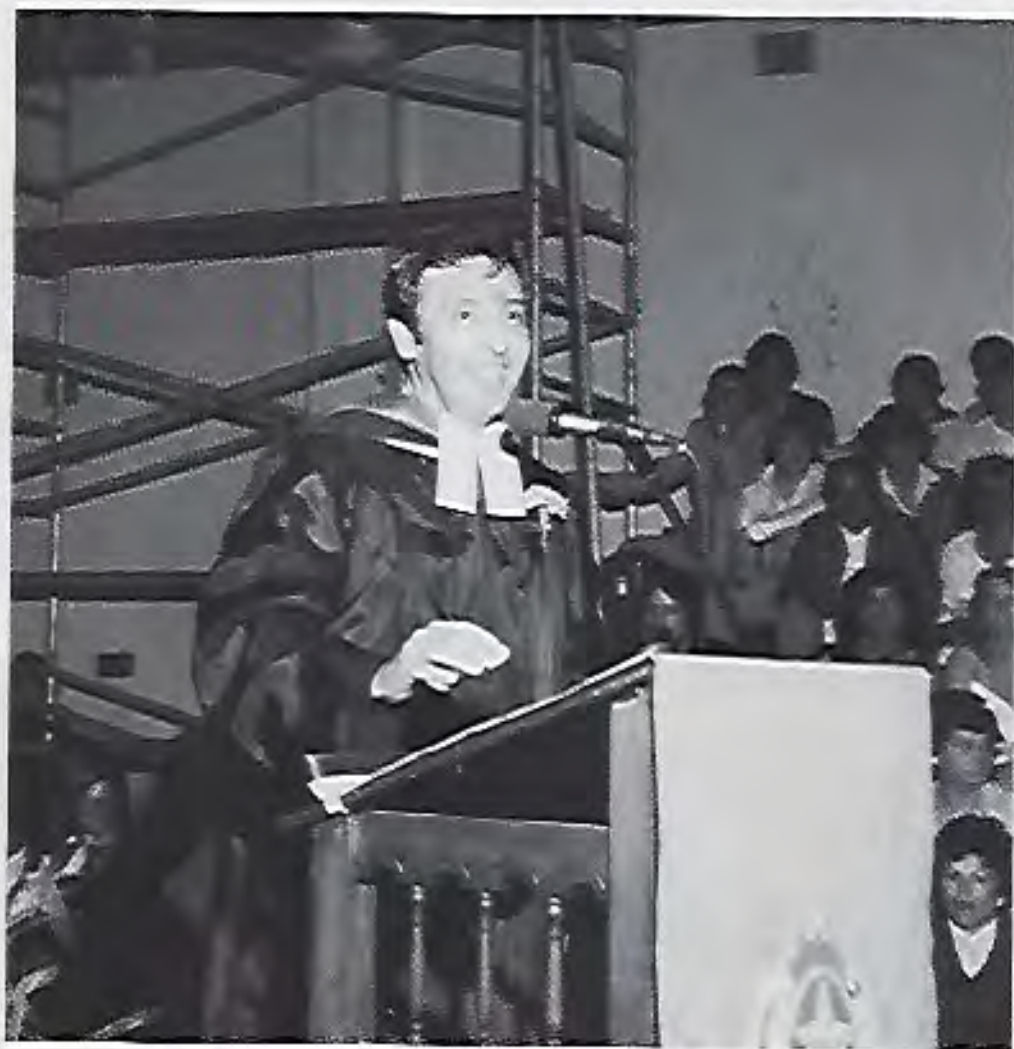
MIKE MOONEY

It started with a fast smashing serve. The ball hit the wall like a bullet. It came speeding back to the serving opponent. He gave it a beautiful sharp backhand. The rally went on for a few more minutes. Back and forth, back and forth. The ball seemed to be moving so fast it was going to burst. The appearance of the ball was blurred because of the speed.

Finally we reached the end of the game. The score was 14 to 14; game point was coming up. The boy served another beautiful fast serve. As it came back it hit his opponent's eye like a 100 mph brick. He hit the ground, rolling all over the floor, yelling in gross pain. He looked up; his eye was puffy and bloody. Blood was pouring out in a stream. It was bright red and seemed to be bubbling. His eye was purple and black. Finally a large man came in and picked the boy up, carried him off the floor and took him speeding to the hospital. The score was 15 to 14.

Special thanks to Mr. Lawrence Inchausti for collecting and editing the short stories and poems published.





Graduation 1980



The Talon



Volume XV

Christian Brothers High School

Oct. 23, 1970

This is a special review of ten years of Talon newspapers collected by my brothers and me from 1970 to 1980. What I have done is put together the most interesting articles out of 40 editions and condensed them into twelve pages. For this project I have attempted to show some of the changes Christian Brothers has gone through in the past decade.

by MIKE KNEZOVICH

NEW TALON STAFF

There have been many changes at CBS lately, including a revamping of the newspaper staff. The new editor-in-chief is George Parrin, a senior who takes over control of the paper from last year's editor Pete Keating, who graduated.

Assisting George as associate editors will be Don Butler and Greg Alston. Sports

editor is the little Brian Curly now called around. Matt Van Hoecke is the photographer and the photo editor, rolled into one.

Reporters include, other than those mentioned above, Bill Motmans, Kevin Mathoney, Frank Walsh, Matt Larabee, and Peter Ray.

The new staff is entirely seniors, except for Kevin Mathoney,

who is a junior. We would welcome all people who have a desire to write articles, to join newspaper staff. You will not be required to write for all papers, and you will have the distinction of having your name on the paper. We do need interested students, however, because then we can rest assured that the tradition of a school newspaper will continue.

PEP BAND

Brother Thomas has organized a Pep Band at Christian Brothers this year, and the first time they played in public was at the recent rally. The Pep Band played to the cheers of all. It is the first time in recent years that a Pep Band has been organized that survived. Last year Brother Raphael, who has since left, attempted to organize a band of the same nature, but due to the lack of interest, the idea was dropped. This year, under Brother 'Thomas' instruction and guidance, the Pep Band has blossomed into full bloom.

Members of the Pep Band are: Jeff Marsalla on the drums; Bill Hocking, Carson Duper, and Paul Chamber on trumpets; Ralph Dobins, Brian Denico, and Al Wilson on the saxophone; Al Franklin on trombone; Walt Welsner and Franz Auerbach play the clarinet; Doug Bennett plays the baritone, and Rick Gormley plays the piano. Jim O'Hare plays the string bass, and John Mongean is with the saxophone players. Brother Thomas is the conductor.

**MR. MAHLMAN,
NEW
TRACK COACH**

1 - Sept. 70
2 - 12/9/70
3 - Sept. 70
4 - 12/9/70

-----Homecoming-----

The Christian Brothers annual homecoming proved a major success this year with the falcon's taking a 28-6 win over the hapless Kennedy Cougars. Who were upset to the point of showing true public school spirit, and starting an uncalled for brawl.

The victory had added significance as it also proved to be the clincher for Christian Brothers first Metro-League Championship. And brought to our school the honor they have so richly deserved.

The week started Wednesday with the night rally sponsored by Nate Stanley and company. Some of the highlights were one of the best skits I have ever seen, starring Maureen White, Steve Perich, & Dan Borvrvansky.

Plus a heart warming story by John Blanchard, and an obviously well prepared, well executed, speech by Daniel Carmazzi.

Another new and important factor in the rally's success was the participation by our new and well-loved Pep Band. These boys have put in a lot of hard work and deserve some credit for their excellent music.

The week finished with the dance, We've Only Just Begun. Again the Dance was a success and exhibited, another fine set of decorations under the direction of Steve Perich and Br. Claude. The music was provided by Comfort, in their usual fine style and as 11:30 rolled around, another homecoming week slipped into the past.

CBS IS NUMBER ONE!

by Brian Curley

C.B. vs. Mira Loma

In the second game of the season CBS had to face a team that had won 33 out of their last 34 games. The Mira Loma Matadors, who were rated above the Falcons by some disbelievers fell to C.B. by a score of 21-0. Halfback Dave Hernandez started the scoring with a 46 yard run on a delayed draw play. It appeared that the Falcons were going to the locker room at halftime with a 7-0 lead, but Dan Carmazzi threw a perfect pass to Doc Blanchard for six points in the final 10 seconds of the half. Hernandez ran in the 2 point conversion. In the second half Mark Russell scored the only TD on an 18 yard aerial from Carmazzi. John Cartwright was outstanding on defense.



C.B. has been honored for fine football teams

1—12/9/70
2—10/23/70
3—12/9/70
4—2/25/71
5—1/19/71

CBS 7, Jesuit 8.

The elements proved to be Christian Brothers' downfall as the Falcons lost the only game of the season to the Jesuit Marauders. There were 7,000 spectators at the annual "Holy Bowl."

CB opened up scoring in the second period when Mark Russell went around left end from the seven on a fourth down situation. Joe Medina kicked the extra point which made the score CBS 7 and Jesuit 0.

In the last quarter Jesuit received the ball on the 50 yard line after a Falcon fumble. With 1:27 left in the game a Marauder spurt across the goal line. The score was then CBS 7 and Jesuit 6. Then Jesuit scored the two-point conversion to go ahead and win the game 8-7.

Christian Brothers finished the season with an 8-1-1 record, while Jesuit finished 8-2.

HIGHLIGHTS

Christian Brothers High School Falcons Captured their first Metro League Crown ever, when they Defeated Kennedy High School 28 - 6 to round out an undefeated season in league play.

Two Falcon Varsity players were chosen to represent our school in the annual Optimist All Star Football game. Both John Blanchard and Jim Sarti were selected to play in the annual grid classic.

The Varsity Falcons placed nine members on the all metro league team. John Blanchard, Jim Sarti, Dave Hernandez, Pat Blocker, Tom O'Neil, Steve Kitlas, Frank Aiello, Dan Carmazzi, and Stanley Olsufka.

The Christian Brothers Falcons came within two points of taking the annual Christmas tournament, out of the hands of pre-tournament favorites, Johnson High School.

Two Varsity players were given the T.V. Channel 10's player of the week honors. Dan Carmazzi was given the award for his outstanding performance in the 21-0 rout of Mira Loma. And Dave Hernandez was awarded the honor for his game-saving touchdowns in the games against Encina High.

The Falcon Varsity baseball team defeated twice the Jesuit High Marauders, this season to sustain the record of never being defeated in baseball action by Big Red.

The Christian Brother cross country team received a total of sixty two team medals and five team trophies, placing second in the Metro League with a 5 - 1 record. This outstanding team also placed second in the sub-sectionals and sixth out of eighty five schools in the sectionals.

The 1971 Varsity track team plagued by the loss of a number of good performers, was disappointing as a team but was highlighted by some outstanding individual performances. Perhaps the brightest of which was the four mile relay made up of Tim Quinn, Steve Johnston, Gary Hultzar, and Dan Smolich, which placed the sixth best time in the nation for high school competition.

Falcons Run Up Shutout String After three Games

Looking like the 1971 Metro champs more and more every week; the Falcons continue to roll over the opponents like a well-oiled machine. The Encina Apaches were the final victims before opening defense of our Metro league championship and the score was the measure of the two teams: 40 for CB and 0 for Encina. The Falcons started rolling early in this one and couldn't be stopped.

Frank Aiello scored on a thrilling interception run and Steve "Wally" Westlake snagged a 51-yard bomb to highlight the contest. An interesting note on this game is Jim Havey trying to tell Mr. Hoskins something by rambling 40 yards with a fumble?

As if to prove that our first shutout was no fluke, the Falcons steamrollered a hard-hitting Elk Grove ball-club, 27-0. Mark Russell scored three times on short runs and the impressive passing combination of Kitlas and Westlake hooked up on an 80-yard scoring strike. Bob Bingham preserved the shutout with some fine open field tackles.

CB's shutout string was stretched to 13 quarters as Johnson's Warriors fell by a score of 27-0. Mark Gabrielli barreled over three times in this one and Cesar Maurtua was declared the undisputed Peruvian passing champion for his fine performance as quarterback in CB's "new" shotgun offense

Secret Files Shock Seniors

By Jack Vaughn

The existence of "secret files" on students at CB stunned a good part of the Senior Class last month. Inspired by an off-hand remark by Mr. Fontes in a Government class, an army of students marched upon the office of Pat O'Brien, CB guidance counselor, in search of the truth behind "Watergate West."

When they arrived, they were told it was true that files are kept of students by the administration. They were further informed that students would not be able to see these documents. At that, most of what Mr. O'Brien termed a "mob scene" disintegrated. TALON decided to do a follow-up and find the truth behind the files.

During questioning on the files, Mr. O'Brien who keeps these files under Brother Ronald's authority, confirmed that each student at Christian Brothers

has a confidential file in addition to his regular transcript. In this file are found such items as: recommendations from other schools for transfer students as well as statements by grammar schools on a student's ability and personality, six-week grade reports, transcripts of semester grades, registration forms, results of special tests the student may have taken, as well as any correspondence with the school on or by the student. Finally, self-evaluations of the student made out last year are kept there.

On graduation, these files are thrown away except for the final transcript of semester grades and the self-evaluation. They will not be sent to other schools, colleges, or employers without the student's consent, nor given to any other person except under a court order.

For most students, Mr. O'Brien indicated, "There is nothing in these files that the student would want kept confidential. They are kept that way only to respect the privacy of the student and of those who write the reports."

Asked why files are kept, O'Brien said, "They are designed to give the guidance department a clearer picture of the student's total personality, rather than limiting that understanding to transcripts of grades alone."

O'Brien indicated counselors will be happy to discuss these files with students and let them see whatever materials are appropriate.

Finally, O'Brien hopes next year's student handbook is clearer on the reasons for, and existence of, these files, so that this kind of problem of ignorance does not occur again.

Marching Band Formed

Rio, Mac, Kennedy and CB may all have something in common next year, a High School Marching Band Plans are underway and there is a possibility that CB will have a marching band. Participation for the band is the key factor though. To have a marching band next year, more members are to be needed. There must be 40-50 students who have a desire to become a band participant. (There are approximately 17 members at this time.

Performing with the Marching Band next year will be the fantastic Bishop Manogue Drill Team. This will take place at halftime during the football games next year. If you feel you want to be on the Marching Band next year, please contact either Mr. Corrigan, Director of the CB Pep Band, Tom McCaulless, David Mellish, Phil Meyer, Jerry Morales, or David Repace. So if you want to be a member of the first marching band in CB history, please see any one of these people.

A special thanks goes to Mr. Corrigan for the fine job he did with the band this year. The band added an extra amount of spirit during the football games this year and will continue to do so at the upcoming Home basketball games.

Senior night Eating on lawn successful

Senior Night, held January 27, the last day of the semester exams, proved to be successful. Even though things did not go as planned, Senior Night, the first of its kind at Christian Brothers, turned out surprisingly well.

The gym and cafeteria were the main centers of activity. Basketball and plain fooling around captured the interest of most of the people there. A spontaneous Talent Show gave some the chance to display their talents, if you can call them talents. . . Feiling did his world renown truck and bus door noises while others did their impersonations of faculty members. Awards were given out for various things like Smack of the year and the Gardener (for doing the best lawn jobs).

The admission fee was food. You couldn't get in unless you brought some food. This idea worked well since no reports of starvation were heard of. Gilbert Mosher had his sound machine there which filled the place with good vibrations.

Some people started to drop off around 11 and 12. The hearty souls stayed on until the wee hours of the morning around 4 and 5.

by Alfred McGarry -

- 1 - 10/12/73
- 2 - 11/22/78
- 3 - 2/28/72
- 4 - 12/9/70
- 5 - 15/22/78

Eating on lawn

In a surprise announcement, our brand new, much beloved Student Advisory Board returned to the student body the privilege of eating out on the lawn. The students were quick to take advantage of this new ruling and from its beginning, a good percentage of each lunch period ate out on the grass. Even in cloudy weather, a few diehards are out on the lawn. As one student so quaintly put it, "I like to eat out on the grass." Other response tended along this line: "Eating on the grass is nice when the sun is out."

It would appear the experiment is coming off very well indeed. There are no papers or residue of lunches on the lawn. I only hope that the students continue in this manner.

\$3700 Raised in CB Fast

On April 14th, ninety seven worried but dedicated students attended the second annual CROP FAST. Participants came from five schools, Christian Brothers, St. Francis, Bishop Manogue, Loreto, and Mercy High Schools. Their mission was simply to raise money for the Third World by going thirty hours without food. This year the fasters raised \$3,700 in pledges. This brings the two year total to about \$8,000.

The mood of the fast was different this year. An almost retreat type atmosphere was es-

tablished. Also, more free time was allowed. It was during this free time that a few individuals prepared the various Scriptures and discussion topics. Movies were shown reflecting actual life-styles of the millions of people who go hungry each day.

A major motion picture, *Redeemed*, was shown to wind down the evening, but a few individuals found the remarkable strength to stay up visiting with their friends past four o'clock in the morning. Some people never went to sleep but by the next day the energy

loss was certainly detectable.

Tony Ghidotti, Jim Ivanovich, Cathy Stegner, Margaret Trocda, Marianne Mindez, Brian Jimenez, Ruth Lopez, and Rose Lally were the co-ordinators and general organizers for the fast. Mr. David Mahlan provided guidance and direction throughout the organizing of the Fast and the Fast itself.

Special thanks must be extended to the sponsors who helped in their own way by pledging money to the fasters, Leonard Potts, a Christian Brothers senior, raised \$856 in pledges.

Riots Devastate Campus

For the third day in succession a food riot erupted at Christian Brothers High School located at 125 Sacramento Blvd. Three garbage trucks had to be called in to clean up the mess.

The riot allegedly started when Peter "Applesauce" Garwood maliciously fired an orange at John "Milk Carton" Cartwright who retaliated by checking the apple over at Applesauce.

These mutual antagonists were immediately captured by "Black Hagles" and thrown over to the administrators who dealt with them severely. Applesauce was forced to get a crew that would physically reverse his evil actions and destructive behavior. Milk Carton was given no pity as he was sentenced to 41 years in detention during which he must remember "Was Milk Carton" worth the name.

When the administrators also made this late lunch hot news exploded in order to catch the vicious fringed attacks upon the chapel wall, students immediately overran the cafeteria. The cafeteria occupied the kitchen and another while the jetties made their stand near the front entrance of the cafeteria.

Warning to sticking tactics the subject bombarded the justice stronghold with his boy's hot lunch. The justice suffered heavy losses as 10 diet of food poisoning and three were treated to death. The justice came back with 40 days more and the justice I assure you suffered fatal cases of eye strain.

"Captain Eddie" allowed blacked sister of two charges as he emphasized the criminal behavior of those involved to "C. B. 68".

While Chuck continued from the cafeteria the administrators combined forces with city and state authorities officials to order to take strictly to an all-out attack upon the leading students to ensure a victory on "Got the Dump Away?" was trucked in.

The exams were kept suppressed by the "Releasant" "Phon" who kept on trucking. As last report was captured papers were being dumped in milk while the services were mutually wounded by a roving band of jetties added to the south with severe cases of hepatitis. The mess finally lit off as was scored by "The Arts Room" who called two jetties with a few well placed aim while playing late tricks with his ten

last. Terror was it that these skilled food riots may last until June 1.

When asked to comment on the situation only a voice could be heard repeating into the intercom, "We ask your cooperation concerning this matter. We will break strikes if we will be forced to result to a mass funeral said. Detention will be used after school in room 213, 105, 200, 1st 6, 11, 204, 215, 1st 2, speech arts, and the library. We ask your cooperation. We ask you."

-Steve Powell-

1- 5/22/72
2- 5/22/72
3- 2/23/72
4- 12/21/72
5- April 74

The Incident at 213

"There is the matter of '88 that there was a notorious Spanish class, 213 period, Room 213. It was under the command of excellent corporal Gary Schlemmer. This was also the No. 1 bedroom of the freshman class.

One of the many problems in 213 came from 215. The adult Dr. Wilsey's Latin class found something. I don't know what, very interesting in 213, so they'd always try to stick their heads into our room.

But this always caused a headache to our well-mannered class. The guys in the hallway on the window side of the fourth,

George Stover, especially would get very disturbed. And being the adult person he is, he gave Mr. Schlemmer a disturbance. "Why don't you open the window and stick that dude's jaw?" Fantastic! So George became the look-out.

Up against the chalkboard Mr. Schlemmer posted himself due to control himself from the eyes of the students head of 215.

And out it popped. "Get him!" Out fired Schlemmer's hand that gave the student of the window missed. But WHACK! Mr. Schlemmer took his last breath.

213 crows with laughter. Mr. Schlemmer had been killed. Is it serious? Dr. George looked up that all in O.K., except for his grade. Everything in laughter and safety until the door opened and "What is going on here gentlemen?"

by Chris Mathias

Wily Worded Teacher Turns The Tables

by Brian Bernardis -

Mr. Charles Kleinfall, a faculty member of Christian Brothers for many years, has developed quite a sense of humor in his manner of teaching his Math courses. Included in his subtle, dry humor are various idioms which spice his classes.

The following is a typical example of Mr. Kleinfall's class right before January's semester exam:

"Well gentlemen, let's see who is in the ballpark. Fine, everyone appears to be present so let's get on with the show."

"The bulk of the exam will cover from Chapter 1 all the way up to where we left off yesterday; nothing more, nothing less."

"I am ready and willing to answer any questions which might come about concerning the exam. So those of you who have been sitting on your duffs all semester, you better ask me now or within the near future. I don't want any of you to burn the midnight oil the night before the exam cramming until you reach the point of saturation and until you are almost ready to ricochet off the walls; or something of that particular nature."

"On the other hand, I want you to start studying tonight. If you haven't already. And really the

test should be quite simple with the oodles of examples I have given you throughout the semester: homework problems, quizzes, tests and what have you. So certainly the exam is not beyond the realm of comprehension."

"I will give you one hint and one hint only: Please go over the past tests that I have given you; if you haven't already filed them away in a circular file, which unfortunately you probably have."

"One more thing before the bell rings; the day before the exam I don't want to see any nit wits crawling up to me after school wanting me to explain all the whys and wherefores of the entire semester's course. Well that appears to be it gentlemen, come the day of the examination I expect to see you ALL here, no ifs, ands, or buts about it."

Thus Mr. Kleinfall ends one of his amazing shows of word use. No doubt this trademark has become quite familiar with his students and leaves them wondering what to expect next. If ever there has been a master at cliches and idioms, Charles Kleinfall must rate highly. Perhaps his experience has taught him they're helpful, whatever, they deserve mention.

RUDY'S USED XMAS TREES

As I trudge along between the rows of bent mishapen twigs which are all daying of some strange, unknown disease familiar only to Santa Claus and God, I peer up at the sign above the entrance, it reads, "Honest Rudy's Used Xmas Trees"

What can one expect if he waits until Christmas Eve before buying his tree. "Well," I mutter to myself, "it's my fault."

Slowly I ramble back to the shack at the entrance to this God-forsaken graveyard of foliage. Before I realize what's happening to me I trip and fall across a row of trees marked, "3 ft. and under."

As I collect my wits I find myself carrying on a none-too-friendly conversation with Rudy himself and I end up paying \$10.50 all together to cover for the damaged merchandise which I so unceremoniously destroyed. If only great-grandfather could see me now.

To begin with he would have been thoroughly annoyed at the very thought of paying for something so easily obtainable by other means, especially a Christmas tree.

You are probably picturing in your mind a man laying an axe to a tree so that his family may decorate it colorfully to help with the passing of the yuletide. Perish the thought. In all actuality my great-grandpappy was a thief.

"Anything That Isn't Nailed Down Alston" they used to call him. I'll leave the translation up to you.

If I didn't know better I'd swear Rudy had a touch of my ancestors in him.

With the payment of the damaged goods and the disheartening atmosphere of the afternoon throbbing in my brain I decided to call it a day but not without saying goodbye to my newly acquired friend.

Nonchalantly I saunter up to the shack which ole Rudy calls his office. One swift kick and unintentionally the whole structure collapses before my eyes. As the sound of muffled obscenities reaches my ears, I chuckle to myself, "Jesus, I don't know my own strength."

Wanted: One Streaker
Time: Half-time of donkey-
basketball game, April 5.
Wages: case of beer per streak
Apply: Senior council
(to George and Ms. Meuser void
from participation)



THE SENIORS

VISIT NAPA

Has it ever been possible for a group of people to gather together for a few days, and depart understanding themselves and each other?

Is it actually possible for 40 high school seniors to find themselves turned on to the same thing at the same time, namely each other?

Well it happens and has been happening for the past six years.

Surely with the troubled state this world is in, it seems highly improbable that two people, let alone 40, could ever experience such a relationship. But this unbelievable phenomenon is brought into reality by a sincere, devoted staff of Christian Brothers, and takes place 20 miles outside of the city of Napa at the Christian Brothers Retreat House for Women.

Since taking over the duties of Director of Retreats, Brother Jerome Callegos F.S.C., has led his staff to bring the true meanings of love and brotherhood into the lives of many.

Contrary to belief, the retreat is not centered around prayer and meditation, nor is it limited to Catholics, for groups of any denomination attend.

The 65 acre farm the house is located on allows the group to be completely free of distractions.

Each participant has his own room in the dormitory, while the discussion rooms are in the main house, which was built in 1874.

Food - and there is plenty - is served at 8 a.m., noon, and 6 p.m. and there is a free hour after each meal. There also is a three hour recreation period on the second day for painting, football, basketball, soccer, pingpong or hiking.

But the most beneficial aspect of the retreat is that you learn about the people you see every day at school. No just on the surface either, for by the end of the three days, you know everything there is to know about yourself and everyone else in your group.

On the last day of the retreat, everyone meets in the lounge and each person tells exactly what he thought of the proceedings. I'm sure that every once in a while someone doesn't enjoy it. But on the retreat I experienced we all got together, and each person felt so happy and in love with life that we were in tears at the thought of leaving.

On the bus ride home, we vowed to bring this feeling of love to everyone we met from then on.

Homecoming '77

This year's homecoming activities, scheduled for the week of November 8-12, don't have the quality of mediocre events. Under the direction of Mike White, Student Body Vice-President, a dynamic and well-planned spirit week is planned that everyone can enjoy and participate in.

This year, instead of the traditionally unexciting format that has been followed during previous football seasons in which we'd have a rally the night before the game, a float parade during half-time at the game, and then a dance at the end of the week to terminate this once-a-year occurrence, we're having some sensational and innovative ideas implemented into our homecoming program.

Each class has been assigned a day of the week. The Frosh have Wednesday, the Sophs Tuesday, the Juniors Monday and the Seniors have Thursday. The classes have organized and are supervising their particular special activities that they have planned for the whole school to be involved in on these days.

Games, contests, and other types of group activities are slated by the classes. Some of the ideas are quite bizarre but all are a lot of fun.

Wednesday there's a rally being put off by Kevin Matheny's

industrious Pep Club. A rally there will be conducted for the prize of the best Participants in this competition came from C.B. and the schools.

The evening of the Thursday, November 11, when the Titans of Burbank parade, escorted by city police, begins from Christian Brothers parking lot at 6:30 p.m. and times to Hughes Stadium. Several cars, decorated for "Best-Dressed Car Contest" will cruise the streets with our school's two floats on the school bus. They'll all proudly arrayed in the homecoming spirit. To top it off we'll smear the Bungling Bank Boobs at the game.

On Friday, an assembly is the agenda to give recognition those who significantly contributed to our homecoming's success.

As a climax to complete week of cooperation and the promotion of spirit and instilling pride, CBS presents "A Little Help From My Friends" the homecoming dance to be in the gym on Friday night. Music is by CODA PRODUCTIONS and all are invited to join in the fun.

by Tom W.

Cheerleaders Chosen

The CB gym was the site May 13 of the annual contest for varsity and junior varsity cheerleader. The project, coordinated by Jack Vaughn for CB and Louise Heredia for the girls' schools under the authority of Head Cheerleader Jim Lemus and Moderator Br. Philip, yielded two teams of five girls apiece for the cheerleading activities of the 1974-75 season. The precise role of the girls for the next year has not yet been decided upon, but the following young ladies will certainly make their presence known during the next year:

Varsity: Cheryl Bernoyer, Kim Dillon, and Lisa Laurel of St. Francis; Julie Sava and Wanda Taylor of Manogue.

Junior Varsity: Iris Caldwell, Sandy Curtis, Lillian Morales, Darlene Taylor and Rhonda Williams of Manogue.

The Head Varsity and Junior Varsity cheerleader will be elected by the two teams at a later date.

The next project for the Pep Club will be the selection of cheerleaders from Christian Brothers. These men will be the people actually leading the yells for the school next year, and if there is to be any cheering section for the Metro League champs in the '74-75 season, the student body must respond by putting up their male cheerleaders. The girls do their job to help out CB; can Christian Brothers allow them to go it alone?

What's so wrong with the TALON?

Recently there have been some complaints pertaining to things about the TALON that have not been satisfactory. Some say that the paper does not come out with any regularity. This is true. The reason is that many times writers don't turn in articles that they are supposed to have written. Also, often there isn't enough news and sports to fill up the paper. So, these things often postpone the publishing date. One must realize, also, that a school newspaper takes a lot more work to publish it than most people realize.

Another common complaint is that the newspaper costs too much money. The price of the newspaper is paid out of your student body fees, \$1 per person.

This covers the cost of its publication by the Galt Herald, exact price per issue is known at this writing, but it costs about \$625 to \$650 per year.

So, ditto it, you might say. Dittoing is a lot cheaper, but whoever heard of a ditto high school newspaper? It's not professional-looking and looks more like a fifth or sixth grade class newspaper instead of a high school newspaper.

So, for those of you that think the paper can stand some improvement, you'll have to consider the fact that there are a lot of little things in getting a school newspaper that most students know about, and that's alternatives to the "problem" are not always that good.

Some Like It Short

By Larry Lettis and Robert Buble

At Christian Brothers there often seems to be a conflict between the students' needs and the administration's needs. The conflict usually is between the desires of the students for change and the administration's need to uphold past traditions and the school's image.

In this round, it is the school's idea of a hair code which needs to be modified.

The school administration feels that collar length hair is appropriate and that long hair doesn't help the image of the school. Appearance is a very important part of a CB student. In many cases the Dean of Students has been very liberal and lenient with the students.

Dr. James stated when questioned by TALON reporters, "The real issue is how a student carries and keeps his appearance as a reflection of his concern and awareness of self and others. As a Christian school, we challenge the students to surrender some of their personal desires. The question does remain as to whether long hair is a desire that needs to be challenged, or is worth challenging. However, it seems that there are lines that need to be drawn for all of us to make us more aware of various areas and persons. In this case here, it is necessary to educate the students that their appearance does say a great deal about them. I believe

they know this, and this is one reason why they want a freer dress code, and it is one reason why I do not!"

The students, who oppose this rule, feel that there is no difference between long and neat, and short and messy. Also the length of our hair has no bearing on our personality or active participation in school functions. Hair above all else is an important characteristic of these select students.

The true conflict, however, comes when the students who need to be true to themselves are faced with holding up an image of a CB student, which obviously to them is a false image. We are, by appearance, showing ourselves as the school wishes to show us and not as we as individuals wish to show ourselves. Holding up a false image of the school would seem to be going against the school's philosophy, and against what this school stands for.

So the question is raised as to which is the most important: having false students enter under false pretenses, or having them enter knowing that CB is a school that stands for its students and isn't ashamed of them.

We do not ask the school administration for total freedom, but for a little more respect for our feelings as individuals. As long as the hair is kept clean, neat, and combed away from the face, we feel that asking for four more inches of growth isn't asking for all that much.

P.O.W. wife speaks out

Christian Brothers has set aside the week of December 11 to the 15, to remember our friends in North Viet Nam who have been captured.

In honor of that week Terry Foley brought a wife of a POW, Mrs. Ford, to give a talk to the student body. After her talk was over she let anyone ask questions about the POW situation in Viet Nam.

One question was about the attack the Americans made on a POW camp, what effect it had. She told him that it busted the morale of the men by letting them know they weren't forgotten.

She also said in response to a question that she didn't think the war could have ended any sooner.

(can't on page 3)

At both lunch periods she was there to answer any more questions, and to give out some stickers and pamphlets.

If you would like to get involved with the POW effort, contact Terry Foley in Homeroom 210. He says he has more stickers if you want any.

Smoking Area Okayed

What was thought to be only a dream by some has finally become a reality. Yes, a smoking area, another C.B.S. first, has been initiated.

The idea of having a smoking area, however is nothing new. It was started last year by a group of students who sent around a petition for a smoking area. It was then given to student council. However, nothing more was ever done about it and as a result, the idea was terminated.

This year's student council brought up the idea of a smoking area. The committee, headed by Jerry Marquardsen, suggested

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Jerry Marquardsen, started working on the idea as early as October. However, many problems (such as where the area was to be, having people to supervise the area, the time when it was to be available and other problems that had to be ironed out. Many proposals submitted by Sr. Riordan by the committee were rejected because they did not have the necessary objectives to operate the smoking area. Last week, a new proposal that was sent to Sr. Riordan was approved, making it possible to start the smoking area just Friday.

The purpose of having a smoking area is not only to relieve the bathrooms of smoke congestion, but also to give the students the

privilege of smoking a cigarette and the freedom to enjoy it without worrying about being caught.

However, this freedom, like others, has its limits. Rules concerning location, cleanliness and regulations are located on all the bulletin boards around school.

The smoking area is a privilege given to the students by the administration for those who find smoking a necessity. However, this area is only an experiment that will run until December 31. So, if you, the student body of Christian Brothers, wants to keep it in existence, cooperation from every student who uses it will be necessary.

- 1—10/1/77
- 2—12/21/72
- 3—On 78
- 4—3/27/74
- 5—3/21/80

Upper Division Ball

The Boat Sails

By Jim Callaghan

After a long extended time to collect deposits for the Red and White Fleet boat, final tabulations have been made.

Presently 120 couples are signed up, five over the designated goal. Seventy unreserved spaces are open to anyone who is interested. The price of the Upper Division Ball Boat Ride is \$30.

The last day to complete payment of the fee is March 29. Don't wait until the last minute.

The UD Ball Boat Ride will begin at the Port of Sacramento at 8 p.m. (boarding of the boat will begin at 7:30). Then the boat will travel east under the

Jefferson Boulevard drawbridge, pass into the locks and change water levels. From there the boat will move onto the Sacramento River traveling north, cross under the I-80 bridge, the Tower and Lower drawbridges. After going under the bridges, it will glide one-half mile past Discovery Park, turn around a head back to the Port.

Reaching the starting point, it will continue westward down the deep water channel. The boat ride experience will end at midnight.

Anyone who would like to help with the UD Ball should contact Jim Callaghan on campus or in the SAC.

By Jack Vaughn

Christian Brothers Class of 1974 held its final activity last week - its annual Senior Ball. Held in a surprisingly pleasant setting at the Crossroads with LaFosse providing the music, most of the tuxedo and formal dress participants agreed it was a unique and very enjoyable experience.

The ball was put on by the General Chairmen, John Slaley and Phil Latta, and their Committee Chairmen, Rocky Gormley, John Lysaght, John Carroll, Kevin McGovern, and Ed Niehaus. Not mentioned in the list of workers but essential to the existence of the Ball were the donut sellers who worked throughout the year for the class. Few dispute the fine job done by all of the workers on the Ball.

However, if the Ball is to become consistent in its role with principles of fairness and the promotion of class spirit, there are certain changes which must be made in the way the Ball is produced and financed.

The class should begin by admitting that the Ball, from the sales and dinner to the taxi and the parties afterwards, is not primarily a class-oriented activity. It is a personal or at best a clique-oriented one. Thus it is not to put down the idea of the

Ball - there are many good personal activities and they should not be discouraged. However, the class must recognize that class spirit and school or community service are not significant factors in the Ball.

Secondly, the class should take into account the various financial situations of the members of the class, the class itself, and the school. Using this information, it should determine how many of the class would be able to afford to come to an affair as expensive as a formal ball. If the class were composed of Rockefeller's, there would be no problem. However, since it is not a \$2000 price tag would be prohibitive to a significant percentage of the students.

At this point the class should make a choice. Either, a) Continue with the concept of an expensive formal ball with luxury required, or b) think of another activity for the use of funds which would not exclude members of the class for financial reasons, and one in which the main theme could relate to class spirit, regardless of whether or not it includes gifts. If the class chooses option "a" the formal ball it is unfair to the students who work for class funds but cannot afford the ball to some extent. Thus, if the formal ball is to be continued, it should be of the

expense exclusively of the participants, in other words paid for by the ball itself.

If the class chooses option "b" another activity which is not financially restrictive, the class can use all of its creative energy to come up with a project which fosters class spirit, keeps the educational factor intact, and costs considerably less than the formal ball.

The advantage of choosing this system is that, with class funds freed from ball expenses by option "a", they may be used for another project or projects in addition to a formal ball for those who can afford it and are interested. No activity need be excluded, nor need any student because his money priorities do not allow him to spend \$50 on one evening.

There is no reason why a group of Senior, Junior, Sophomore, or Freshman students cannot hold a formal ball. However, as long as this school remains open to all, regardless of what their parents do for a living, the funds of the class should not support such an affair unless they can also provide for each participant's expenses. With this change in mind, the class can well work for class funds but cannot afford the ball to some extent. Thus, if the formal ball is to be continued, it should be of the

BR. RONALD TO LEAVE WITH CLASS OF '79

With the coming of the new school year, the students of Christian Brothers will be seeing alot of new changes. Among them is the coming of a new principal.

Brother Ronald Roggenback, FSC, principal of Brothers since 1973, is leaving the school to accept an appointment to the School of Theology, Boston University for Doctoral Studies.

Brother Ronald's successor is Brother Jerome Gallegos, FSC. Brother Jerome taught at Bishop Armstrong High School from 1963-1968. He later became Director and Administrator of the Christian Brothers Retreat House for Students

in St. Helena from 1970-1973. Brother Jerome then went to De LaSalle High School in Concord. There he was Director of the Brother's Community from 1973-1978 and assumed the duties of Vice-Principal in 1977.

Brother Ronald came to Brothers in 1971 from his studies in Rome. Brother Ronald was appointed Vice-Principal and Dean of Studies upon his arrival. He later assumed the responsibilities of Principal in 1973. Brother Ronald remained Dean of Studies until 1978. He will be leaving Brothers as Principal along with the "CLASS of '79".

Old Teacher - New Brother: Brother Westburg

by Tim Bernardis.

Tom Westburg, former biology teacher at C.B., recently became a Brother in a ceremony at Mt. La Salle in Napa. He was originally working at the Retreat House in St. Helena on a leave from Christian Brothers before he became Brother Thomas.

A short time ago, Br. Tom completed six weeks of novitiate study at Mt. La Salle, his initial step to becoming a Brother. This included Religious and Community life, prayer and liturgy. Brother is now back at St. Helena, helping with retreats, counseling, and doing formation study.

Tom will be studying at both Mt. La Salle and St. Helena until he takes his first vows in about a year.

- 1 - 4/6/79
- 2 - 3/21/80
- 3 - 10/2/78
- 4 - 3/9/78
- 5 - 10/2/78

▲4

Since becoming a Brother, he sees teaching itself becoming more open and involved, and would like to come back to C.B. if possible. Br. Tom says he would like to teach biology again; in fact, he will be taking a small biology class for the Week of Need.

Br. Tom has been around recently to help the Yearbook staff. So if you see a familiar figure in a black robe, don't be afraid to say hello.

Mr. Jack Witry, after a leave of absence of about two years, has returned to CB.

The reason for leaving was to take on a different challenge and probably to get out of the same every day thing for a while.

Because of his dedication to teaching he has decided to only work part time at his other job.

▲5

Br. Terry Leave

Brother Terry Jones, FSC, Vice Principal and Dean of Student Activities officially resigned Friday, March 7, 1980.

Brother Terry will be sorely missed by the Student Body and the Faculty, all of whom have pitched in to pick up the threads of the thousand and one things that Brother was involved in. However, the additional chores for some people are more easily carried when it is realized that Brother, who left on the advice and council of his Doctor and Superiors, may be spared more serious health problems in the future. Along with the disappointment of losing daily

contact with a good friend and respect for Brother's good work in taking care of his duties before it became a major problem, Brother won't be missed in Sacramento this year, but should be said of the gratitude of the Student Body for Brother's work. Perhaps the greatest fault that Brother exhibited was in doing too much in too little time, and taking better care of himself.

Along with our prayers for good wishes for a speedy recovery to health, go the gratitude of the student body for Brother's unselfish ways of giving himself and a pledge to foster what he gave the school. That is LEADERSHIP.

NEW ADMINISTRATORS

Returning to Christian Brothers after a 14 year absence is Brother Richard Camara assuming the responsibilities of Vice-Principal, Dean of Studies. Brother, teaching at C.B. before going to Spain to study, the language had assumed the role of Dean of Resident Students. Joining Brother Richard as new administrators are Mr. Jim Hughes and Brother John Schin. Mr. Hughes a veteran faculty

member of C.B. who has been at C.B. for many years. This will be assuming the responsibilities of Dean of Studies.

Brother Schin, who has been at C.B. for many years, will be assuming the responsibilities of Dean of Theology. Brother Schin, who has been at C.B. for many years, will be assuming the responsibilities of Dean of Theology.

During the years 1970-1976, Mr. Witry was the Dean of Students at Christian Brothers. This year he will not be in the Administration. Instead, he will be teaching Business, Career Math, Freshman P.E. and Record Keeping.

Mr. Witry says things are the same and he plans to stay awhile.

MRS. BURICH DIES OF CANCER SCHOOL MOURNS

On Friday, December 15th, we departed from school at 12 o'clock, after the traditional Christmas mass. We all left CB in a festive mood as we anticipated the upcoming Christmas vacation.

Mrs. Burich could not leave long enough to celebrate Christmas or to witness the new year at CB.

On Saturday, December 16th, Mrs. Angelina Burich, nee Ronald Roggenback's Secretary, died of stomach cancer at Sutter Memorial Hospital. She was 52 years.

When we returned from our vacation her office was occupied by Mrs. Kirkham, Coach Kirkham's wife and new school secretary.

Most of the students at CB are probably unaware of Mrs. Burich's duties as school secretary; they only know that she remained in her office and diligently fulfilled her assignments. She would often remain in her room to eat lunch.

According to Mr. Ronald, principal of CB, Mrs. Burich was Data Processing Co-ordinator and Business Application Reviews. Besides her regular duties as secretary, she also gave public relations advice since she had many contacts outside of the school.

Mr. Ronald described her as "reliable and responsible" and further stated "I knew she was on top of situations and that I wouldn't have to worry about it." Uppermost in her mind was a dedication

to the welfare of the school. Stated Mr. Ronald, "She always did what was good for the school and would go out of her way to make the best possible deal."

She also did secretarial work for the La Salle Club and served as a liaison between the La Salle Club and the Parents Club. During La Salle Club functions you could always find her in the kitchen helping out.

Mrs. Burich first came to work at CB on a part-time basis, as a receptionist, in November of 1969. After the retirement of Mrs. Julie Kropf as secretary in June of 1970, Mrs. Burich took over that position and worked as school secretary until her recent death.

She had two relatives who presently attend CB. Edna Treiber, a senior, and Mike Slattery, a freshman, are her nephews. Her son, Jim Burich, graduated from CB in 1969 and her husband, Mr. Jim Burich graduated from CB in 1941.

Mrs. Burich has been a member of the La Salle Club since her youth and has been chairman for the past two years.

It was on October 25th that she first learned of her irreparable condition; the cancer had spread beyond medical controls.

She continued working at CB until the week before her death.

KLEINFALL RECOVERING

After 16 years of service to Christian Brothers, it was discovered that Mr. Charles Kleinfall had a malignant tumor in his right lung last March.

That same month Mr. Kleinfall had his right lung removed, yet he continued to work part time. After recovering from surgery Mr. Kleinfall felt he had a clean bill of health, but after further testing it was discovered last September that the cancer had metastasized and formed a tumor in his brain.

The tumor was imbedded so deeply into the brain that

brain surgery was out of the question. Radiation therapy was then started and appears to be working; scar tissue is forming over the tumor. Unfortunately there are no guarantees that the tumor will continue to regress.

Mr. Kleinfall has been teaching part time since September and started teaching full time on January 16. Mr. Kleinfall gets tired working a full schedule, but he said, "I don't want any sympathy, because there are people in this world worse off than I am."

SCHOOL MOURNS MR KLEINFALL

By MIKE LINT
Talon Staff Writer

Mr. Charles M. Kleinfall, Jr., who taught mathematics here at Christian Brothers for 16 years, died Saturday, November 10. Mr. Kleinfall was a cancer patient for two years before his death.

Born in Illinois, Mr. Kleinfall attended St. Bede Academy and College in Peru, Illinois. He completed his college education at Sacramento State University after retiring from the U.S. Air Force with the rank of Major.

He began teaching at Christian Brothers in 1963. In addition to his math teaching, he directed the campus student financial aid work program.

He is survived by his wife, Luderma; son Michael; and daughter, Mary Pat Troughton.

Mr. Kleinfall was loved by all who knew him. His cheerfulness and courage set an example which we shall long remember.

COURAGE SHINES

By Dave Happell

Last December 15th an accident happened to a Christian Brothers student which would have knocked most students down and out for the count. But not this person, he fought back courageously; an inspiration to all around him.

On that fateful Saturday night, John Small and two friends were going to a party. Suddenly, a green Chevy pickup came flying down the road. John pushed his best friend out of the way, saving his life, but John was hit by the truck.

He had to undergo three surgeries in two days in an attempt to save his left leg. On the fourth time, the doctor decided to amputate. This would be a great setback to anyone, and it wasn't

over yet. A month later John had to return to the hospital. They hadn't cut high enough on the leg. Another inch and he would have been taken off it. It was another 3 inches below a false leg was added to allow him to walk without the aid of crutches.

John's adjustment to his condition has been fantastic. He can drive cars and motorcycles, and build houses. Also, his great sense of humor and his ability to kid about the injury help get at some the people around him. John's strong character, pride, and courage are an example for all to admire. For I don't know many people who could have come through a similar ordeal with as much spirit and life.



Sean Allen was a young man of great courage who loved Christian Brothers with all his heart. He died last summer after a long struggle with leukemia.

Sean would have been a junior this year. He kept returning to school whenever possible, even the months when he traveled to

the Bay Area for cancer treatments. He loved sports.

Because of the example of his will to live, the first mass was dedicated to him. As a living memorial, a tree will be planted near the cafeteria during a special junior class liturgy.

"Ye shall rise into the Kingdom of God."

1 - 1/26/79
2 - 2/9/79

3 - 11/21/79
4 - 5/12/78

5 - 10/1/77

Falcons Beat Jesuit

CBS Comeback Shocks Mira Loma

CBS In Playoffs

CB Bowling Team ☆ Metro League Champs

Talon Player-of-the-Month

★ Jaime Sandoval ★

◀ Talon's Player of the Month ▶

CBS Stifles Cordova 6-0

By Jim Carmazzi, Sports Editor

Need you believe it? Most people wouldn't even consider it. However, the CB Falcons and their trust-worthy fans made it happen Saturday afternoon, September 30, 1978 at approximately 3:45 pm when the scoreboard at Cordova stadium miraculously read "LANCERS-0, CB-6."

The Falcons defense dominated the whole game rejecting Cordova's offense several times inside their own 20 yard line. With 5:36 left in the second quarter the Lancers, with consecutive runs of 1) and 15 yards, got down to the nine yard line of CB. Cordova had a first and goal situation, but succeeded to go nowhere, swilling for a field goal attempt which failed. This great defensive effort was attributed to Mark Bush, Gary Hoffman, and Adam Trieber.

The lone score of the game was a fumble recovery by John Bernard, who ran 30 yards for a touchdown. The fumble was caused by strong hits from Hoffman and Mike Sawlosky.

After shutting the Lancers down early in the third quarter it was apparent that Cordova could not move much against the once weak CB defense. Once weak because previous to this game the Falcons defense had given away 22 points per game.

CB apparently scored again on another fumble recovery by Dan Bolgado, who ran 75 yards for a score, but was called back on a clipping penalty with 7:00 left in the third quarter.

Rich Whitell was just about CB's only offensive threat carrying the ball 20 times for 73 yards and catching two passes for 15 yards.

Bush and Bernard led in defensive tackles with six apiece. They were followed by Trieber, Bolgado, and Bill Willson with five each to their credit. Trieber led in assisted tackles with seven, followed by Bush who had four.

The CB Falcons now seem to be in the drivers seat in the Metro league after this great lift, not only for the year, but also for their loyal fans and school.

Player's Honor

By Jim Carmazzi

Talon's Player of the Month

Jaime Sandoval

After the Lancers' offensive onslaught on the C.B. Varsity Team, which whichball ran well against our and gained many yards, his own efforts, in the honor of "Offensive Player of the week," gave him the honor of "Defensive Player of the week."

He was given to Dave Reis, for his outstanding display of punting; to Gary Hoffman, as Gary will be snuffing off Cordova runners up the field; and defensive end Mike Sawlosky and John Bernard, who together tremendous pressure on Cordova's backfield with defense, against the offense. Mike and John were picked as the "Talon's Player of the Week." John also received this week's recognition and radio.

Defensive play is again outstanding with the John P. Kennedy Jr. Saturday night, as 10 defensive penalties by allowed Kennedy to penetrate the Falcon's goal line. Defensive standouts for Saturday's game were the guard Bill Willson, defensive back Carter, and offensive halfback for the game went to Jaime Sandoval.

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▲11

▲12

Tennis Team

...the team will be out this year to ... and improve in a first place ... in the Metro and a 3-0 ... record mark. The members ... team with such potential are ... Varsity Players, ... Steve Sandoval, Matt Berry, ... Jim Sawlosky, and ... Steve Valls.

A newcomer to the team is ... Gary Gasterow, who ... should be a real help to the team ... with his talent. The top teams ... in the Metro will probably be ... and Kennedy.

Tennis Team Ends 2-8

By the Reporter

Golf by Chatfield

Golf moderator Mr. Fontes feels more and more optimistic about the chances of the golf team as the season progresses. The team, led by Rick Gormley, Dave Schmid, Mark York, and Pete Shadian (all with four handicaps) and one of the following five players: Bill Luff, Bill Carmazzi, Kevin McGovern, Jim MacDonald, and latecomer Mike Evans, is in Mr. Fontes' opinion, the best golf team to ever come out of Christian Brothers, and although he has not seen any of the other teams, Mr. Fontes feels that the team will come in first, second at least, in the league. The team's home courses are Hagen Oaks in the north area, and Bing Maloney in the south area.

Talon's Player of the Month

Bill Boughton

Talon's Player of the Month: Bill Boughton - For his outstanding play this year on offense and defense, and for representing his school by leading the area in tackles.

Talon's Player of the Month

Brica Ragster

For his outstanding play in the first three games of the season, Brica Ragster has been selected as the Talon "Player of the Month." Against Varsity, Brica had the most tackles with 23 and has a total of 670 after the first three games.

HOMECOMING WEEK IS BIG SUCCESS

Homecoming week which officially began on Monday, Oct. 1, with the issuing of the Little Club tickets, was by most standards one of the best here at Christian Brothers in recent years.

The 1979 Homecoming will perhaps be remembered most for the spirit displayed by students and faculty throughout the week.

The climax of the week came on Thursday, Oct. 4, as almost 8000 people witnessed what was our most important and spirited game of the season. The atmosphere surrounding the game couldn't have been swarthy as high if it hadn't been for the growing spirit throughout the week. The most impressive form of spirit was seen through posters and decorations made by various homerooms, whether big or small. Light or dark, one was well aware that much time and effort went into the making of these works of fine art.

Everyone was involved. The hot day on Wednesday and the earthball competition, were two more of the many activities displayed by the students. But the night rally that came day perhaps had the most influence on the school until the time of the game. Banners, posters, cheerleaders, teams, students, faculty and parents all crowded the gym to really show what Brothers is all about. Excitement loomed in the air all evening and into the following day as it had all week long just waiting to fall upon everyone.

With the school day shortened on Thursday and the game that night, who could do any work? The excitement overtook everyone within range. Finally the big game of the night arrived. People flooded the stadium at Sac State with the largest crowd that I have ever seen at any high school football game in recent years. Everyone was in for a big surprise or perhaps a test of real school spirit.

The Fresh Baseball Team captured its league this year steering their opposition. They finished their league with a 7-3 record. They came back from a game deficit in the last week of play to win it. They continued the excellence of play that the Frosh have shown this season. Taking the football Championship placing 3rd in basketball. Outstanding individuals in swimming, tennis, wrestling; and finally the baseball championship. Congratulations to the FROSH CLASS!

Not much changed as the final score went down in the books as 35-7, but the one thing that was most impressive came from the cheerleaders and that was the confidence of spirit and pride. We may have lost the game but we sure didn't lose our brotherhood or spirit, which was so obvious throughout the entire week as well as Friday when Brother Jerome shook us up and made us realize how proud we really should be.

The biggest and most exciting week commenced Friday evening at CBC as couples danced the night line to the sound of Arrival in what was a special dance for all to remember for a long time to come.

And so it ended, or is it just beginning? Homecoming week showed everyone their talents, themselves, others and most of all pride about a great school which can never end but only live forever with us all.

Page All Metro Picks

By John Neumann
At a football coaches' meeting on Nov. 19, all the coaches from the Metro League came together for a special gathering. The intention of the meeting was for coaches to vote for those players, who in their minds were most outstanding this past season. When the voting was completed, three Falcons had received first team honors, and five others were chosen for the second and honorable mention teams.

Sau Neves and tight end Calaghan received second honors, while wide-end Congdon, running back Perriera and Q.B. Mark Muller received honorable mention last year. Willmon was voted the second team all league. Murphy and Mitchell received honorable mention.

There are seven teams in Metro including the top team California, Cordova. Among these talented young athletes what may some day make a college or pro footballer. Among all this raw talent are boys from C.B., again from Christian Brothers, desire skill for the game of football.

Carter Mitchell
Stands Out
Defensive Player
of the Week

- 1 - 10/26/79
- 2 - 12/14/79
- 3 - 10/27/78
- 4 - 3/21/80

CB Soccer Team Takes City Title Clinches Metro

SOCCKER SCORES MAIN GOAL

- 5 - 2/28/72
- 6 - 10/26/79

Who Pays???

On the night of October 19, a day before Christian Brothers Homecoming game against L.A. Hollister, a few students from C.B. secretly posted graffiti on its classroom building in front of Hollister High School. The graffiti may have to be maintained to be removed.

According to Mr. Ronald G. Hollister, Hollister Christian Brothers has the responsibility of the student body and class treasurer will pay the bill for the school. If this does not pay the bill of the treasurer will have to pay the bill. The school will have to pay the bill, making funds for future functions rather low.

The graffiti written around the Christian Brothers Hall in front of the school before the football game against Hollister had to be removed as well. At this time it is unknown who paid the "bill" from the local business. Christian Brothers school has paid for the maintaining as well as has not been allowed. Mr. Hollister has suggested that it may have been students from Hollister, Hollister, or possibly that someone from the school were responsible for this act of vandalism.

Strap of the Month
The strap of the month for month of February was \$10. Guard Richard Monteiro. He did some very impressive work for the opening game of the second half of the following disappointing season. He chalked up a 20 point effort against the top-seeded Contra Lancers. He also contributed 10 point games against Johnson and Burbank. With these impressive stats he accumulated a 76 point average.

Talon Player of the Month
★ Joe Carson ★

SPORTS

Metro Champs

Talon Gives Awards

by Zack Vaughn

This year, at both the senior graduation and at the special awards assemblies, many seniors will be honored with both academic and athletic awards for their work. However, the TALON feels there are a few missing in the lineup, and so these three awards are given to the seniors at C.B. most deserving of them. The awards were given on the basis of a highly scientific poll taken some time during the year of members of the Senior Class.

THE "INTELLECTUAL SNOB" AWARD: Given to the senior whose mind is so calculating, whose thoughts so worldly, and whose manner so superior in every academic area that he has earned Vice President Ag-

new's famous description of the modern student. This year's award goes to Bill Gabrielli, President of the CSP.

THE "MIND-TRIP" AWARD: Given to the senior whose head is most together, whose mind is closest to the clouds, and who can endure a conversation on philosophy with Brother Edward the longest. This year's winner is Mark Debraubt.

THE "MAD SCIENTIST" AWARD: To that senior whose instinct in the biological area is so sadistic, whose actions with chemicals so devastating in their proportions, that the very mention of his name strikes fear into the hearts of the Science Department. The undisputed victor is Mike Breaux.

CHRISTIAN BROTHERS

A Borrowed Name

By Paul Congdon

According to Stanley Gilliam's column in the Sacramento Bee on January 29, the Christian Brothers name is being taken advantage of by a local real estate firm. This is indicated by the similar titles found in the phone book.

In order for our school to raise funds for scholarships, campus improvements and such, an office is maintained by Brother Bertram Coleman out in Ambrose Hall. The hall is currently known as the development office which has its own listing in the phone book.

Recent calls to the office have brought attention to a real estate firm in North Highlands, the Christian Brothers Development

Co. The firm is operated by two partners whose name is not Christian and who are not brothers. To make the situation more serious the developers are promoting Justin Estates. Justin, coincidentally, is the name of one of California's first Christian Brothers schools found in the Napa Valley. On top of all this evidence, Gilliam reports that the script on some of the firm's advertising resembles that on the bottles of Christian Brothers wine.

The situation is not a legal matter as of now. If any such complications should arise as to the ownership of the name, Christian Brothers, the teachers have about a 300 year jump on Christian Brothers the builders.

ACCIDENT PRELUDE TO FIGHT

A minor car accident in CB's parking lot has led to a gang fight, cancellation of Bishop Manogue's dance, and a \$300 bill for the Associated Student Body Treasury.

These incidents focus around a dent received by senior Tony Warnuth in CB's parking lot on Tuesday, January 30.

In a telephone interview Tony recounted the incident, "I was backing out of my parking space and a junior by the name of John - I think his last name was something like Costello - was parked in back of me. As I finished backing up and was ready to go forward he backed up in his blue and white Dodge wagon and put a dent in my car."

According to Tony he asked John to step out of his car and see the dent he put in it. John did so and then denied it was his doing. They began pushing each other and soon a fist fight ensued. Dave Villava, Jim Rogers, Greg Tarico, and Mark Bush soon jumped in.

It is reported that at one point Villava slapped Bush and Willy Scruggs jumped in and slapped Villava. Villava then threatened that he would remember Scruggs and the rest of them and would

get back at them.

Mr. Linberger finally broke up the fight.

On Wednesday, January 31 rumors circulated that they were after Scruggs and that they were waiting at Bishop Manogue.

After school was out, Villava arrived at Manogue with four car loads of friends armed with clubs. He reportedly pointed to Scruggs, who had just arrived from CB, and said, "that's the one".

After delivering several blows to Scruggs they left and threatened they would be back the next day.

On Thursday, February 1, students from CB lined both sides of Broadway Ave. in front of Manogue. The police had already arrived and were in control of the situation when Vice-Principal Brother Richard and other administration officials arrived. They talked the students into leaving the scene. The opposing party never showed up.

The police advised Manogue to cancel their Friday night dance because of the situation. Manogue consulted with the police.

As a result Br. John Achin, Dean of Student Activities, has decided to reimburse out of ASB treasury the \$300 Manogue lost when the band contract was broken.

Page 2

Bishop Quinn Visits CBS

June 4, 1980

On April 24, the newly installed bishop of Sacramento, Francis A. Quinn visited Christian Brothers campus. Along with the visit the bishop celebrated a mass for the occasion. During the mass the bishop was given many gifts from the many different establishments within the school. In the afternoon a luncheon was held to mark the occasion of his visit. In the five prolonged hours of his visit, the bishop became more than what it takes most people at least four years in do. But it was all in good measure as the occasion marked the beginning of the Tricentennial celebration of the founding of the Christian Brothers.

Preparation for the event began

two months before when Brother Terry took the responsibility upon his Christian Service class as far as student involvement was concerned. From that class Viktor Saldivar, Tom McCandless and Francis Slakey volunteered their time to help coordinate ideas. Brother Jerome and Father Walsh worked with the three to integrate the ideas into reality. Art teacher, Mike Hebda used his talent to design and create two new school banners.

The week of the visit was hectic as students had to be contacted to help out in some way to make the mass a success. With the help of every available person everything came out as planned. The success of the

day now depended on the student body's cooperation.

After the bishop arrived that morning he was taken on a guided tour of the school by Paul Piaschard, Mike McCarthy and John Carson. At 11 a.m. the mass was begun. Thirty five priests led the procession ahead of the main celebrants and Bishop Quinn. The Humity of the mass was enjoyable as the bishop told the mostly student congregation about what a bishop's life was like. During the offertory gifts were presented to the bishop from the various organizations of the school. He received everything from a seal to a tree; a glass of music to an "invisible book"; and office files to athletic

equipment. The mass continued as usual until after communion when a special presentation was made to Bishop Quinn by Brother Jerome and Brother Bede. Representing CB's community, they made Bishop Francis A. Quinn an "Honorary Graduate Class of 1980" by presenting him with a diploma. After he became an instant graduate, fellow-classmate Tim Waites and John Neumann presented him with a school jacket. Waites then asked the bishop for a school holiday and it was granted. The school was then let loose for a three day weekend as the mass concluded.

But the occasion was not over for some as a tree planting and

luncheon were still to be held. After the mass the bishop planted a young Camphor tree on the lawn in memory of his visit here to Christian Brothers. The planting was followed by a luncheon for faculty and friends of Christian Brothers. During the luncheon Bishop Quinn was made a member of the Alumni Club and the CB Band. After the luncheon the day was pretty much over for those involved in the occasion. The bishop, however had other places in his diocese to go. This particular day the shepherd tended to this sheep. And it turned out to be quite a successful and memorable visit.

Off Campus Has Limits

by JOE SKOKAN
Talon Staff Writer

On May 1, 1980, the Seniors were granted permission by the school officials for an off campus privilege the entire month of May.

Great, right? Well not really. For Seniors it's all but boring but not for the rest of the school. A comment often heard from other students is one shading toward the envious side. Some lower division students may be looking toward their Senior year because of many reasons including off campus privileges.

Well for those thinking in those terms, allow me to shed some truthful light on the subject of off campus privileges. Believe it or not, after the first few days it begins to get boring. Hitting Taco Bell, Bill's Market and Curtis Park a few times becomes old stuff. A lot of Seniors find the lunch period just isn't long enough to accomodate a decent off

campus privilege as half the period is spent driving to the spot they would like to go. Besides there just aren't that many places to go in Oak Park other than the ones I mentioned earlier. So some may ask, what is the use of off campus?

Perhaps some people have to work right after school and have no time to run some errands they desperately need. Or some just go and relax with their girlfriends, but whatever the reason the lunch period can only be as useful as students make it.

Thus far the fatality rate among the seniors losing the privilege is very small, and if things keep looking good in this manner maybe next year's Seniors will become the second class in Christian Brothers' history to have a full month of off campus benefits, joining the elite class of "1980."

1 - 6/4/80
2 - 10/2/78

The Talon Newspaper has undergone a change of both structure and substance this year.

In past years, the Talon was comprised of part-time contributors and very few staff members. Now, a journalism class, instructed by Mr. Kevin Matheny, will be solely responsible for informing both CB and the community of the news and happenings around them.

Because the journalism class envisions a once-a-week newspaper, the funds weren't available to use the same newspaper format as used in the past.

The editors welcome contributions of news, editorials, sports stories, humorous articles, feature stories, and letters to the editors. They will consider all articles for publication.

June 4, 1980

Ten Years After . . .

June 4, 1980

Volume 23 Issue 7

THE TALON

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Sacramento, California

Collected And Edited By Mike Kuzmowich

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