

St. Sebastian Parish is a family of believers, dedicated to carrying out the mission of Jesus Christ through prayerful openness of the transforming presence of God, a generous response to God's many blessings and respect for all God's creation.

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“Stay Outside Until Supper Time!”

By Dan Jones ('71)

I have always considered myself so incredibly fortunate to have grown up with such a wonderful family in such a fantastic neighborhood. That foundation guides nearly every single decision I make in life. I am so proud to consider myself a Washington Heights and Saint Sebastian native.

Saint Sebastian Parish was an integral part of life for every one of the thirteen Joneses. My mother, Dorothy Stanton Jones (1919-2001) grew up in the neighborhood and attended Saint Sebastian. She and my father Bob Jones decided it was exactly where they wanted to raise their own children. Family, Faith, and Education were the most important things in their lives.

Kathy, Patty, Lou, Tom, Susan, Peggie, Judy, Dan, Mike, Nancy, and Bob all are graduates of Saint Sebastian School.

In the late 1940's, my parents lived near 54th and Vliet Street. In the 1950's, they moved to a home near 57th and Lloyd, but most of my memories come from the home on Hi Mount Boulevard and Vine Street that they purchased in 1959 when I was just two years old. It was where they lived until the house just became too big for aging empty nesters in the early 1980's.

From all these homes we could easily walk to school, church, Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts, CYO, Holy Name and Christian Mother breakfasts, sporting events, etc. The lesson was always “Be a part of the family. Be a part of the parish. Be a part of the community. Give what you can give. Have a good time, and stay out of the house until it's time for supper!”

Every time I drive by, I'm still moved to a combination of smiles and tears. Smiles when I think of all the wonderful memories, and sometimes tears because those memories mean so much.

My best friend on Hi Mount Boulevard was John Barrett. He lived just a few houses away. We remained best of friends through grade school, high school, college and beyond. How lucky I am to still be able to stop out for a few beers with John every week or two, nearly fifty years later. I appreciate every moment, especially those when I try to enlighten John with what I believe are the correct political views he should hold! I think his own resistance to embrace my ideas as gospel comes from his own strong foundation of parish and family. Isn't this what life is all about?

It's always wonderful to see any of my acquaintances from my days at Seb's.

I won't say “the old days” because they truly don't seem that far away to me. If it's been months, years, even decades between visits there always seems to be a genuine warmth that's exchanged. There's an openness and honesty that was nurtured decades ago that remains very real to this day. I give the Saint Sebastian environment a great deal of credit for that.

There are so many other familiar names that walk down the streets of my memory: Frisch, Donovan, Carstens, Derse, O'Day, Haas, Uruske, Worman, Maurice, Stingl, Wall, Medley, Von Rueden, Gallun, Passow, Brennan, Kestly, Reuter, Groessel, McRoberts, Tyson, Beranich, Cusatis, Beamon, Zarzynski, Gaunt, Foley, Hansen . . . the list goes on and on.

Was it really that long ago that I bought candy at Horky's? Bowled at Sport Bowl? Picked up the papers for my Milwaukee Sentinel newspaper

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BREAD FOR THE BODY AND SOUL

Matt Gottschalk '41

By Mary Anne Suetholz Gross '45

The sign on the door says, “Free Bread.” The House of Peace, at 1702 W. Walnut St., feeds the body and the soul, according to its spiritual director, Fr. Matthew Gottschalk, OFM Cap., St. Sebs class of '41.

In the midst of a noisy, dusty construction project that will double its size, the House of Peace has grown from a corner grocery/storefront and adjacent janitor's residence to a facility that combines three buildings and houses a community center and several clinics to help its neighborhood population. UWM School of Nursing and Marquette's Law School students staff the clinics. “Many of our people are terrified of the law, so the volunteers help with forms, tell them their options, and so forth,” he said.

Cheerful and matter of fact, Fr. Matt has been the House of Peace's spiritual director or co-spiritual director with Fr. Al Veik since 1993, one of three staff living on site. House of Peace does not house the homeless but provides food, clothing, emergency aid, and rent assistance. It serves a population that is ravaged by poverty and drugs. Does he raise funds for their mission? Fr. Matt is the one who writes the appeal letter you might receive in your mail, he admitted.

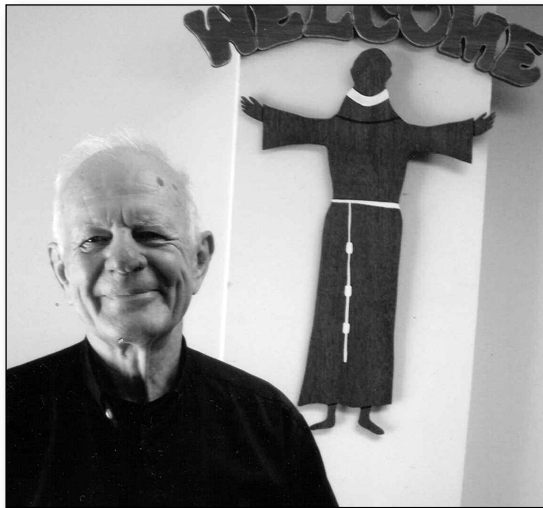
Many neighborhood groups meet at House of Peace—youth groups and others like PEPCI, the Walnut Street Social group, and Frontiers International. Brother Booker Ashe began a group there to provide scholarships to Catholic high schools for students who will take leadership training.

How did this grad find his way into the Franciscan way of life?

Thomas Gottschalk, his baptismal name, was one of five children in the family. Jane '37, Dick '40, Bill '43, and Ralph '47 are the others. Their mother was active in the Third Order of St. Francis. But he might have become a Jesuit.

Tom (later renamed Matthew by the order) wanted to be a priest from the age of 9. When he graduated from grade school he planned to enter the Jesuits. On a vocation day in eighth grade, they told him to graduate from high school first. But he didn't want to wait. Sr. Imeldis had a Capuchin brother at Mt. Calvary, so Tom headed there. “My mother knew what I wanted to do before I did,” he remarked.

His Capuchin journey took him from St. Lawrence Seminary to a novitiate in Huntington, Indiana, to collegiate philosophy studies in Garrison, New York, to St. Anthony's Seminary in Marathon, Wisconsin, for theology



studies. He received his degree in 1950 and was ordained in 1953.

The young priest applied for mission postings but instead his whole “apostolic life” has been spent in Wisconsin, he said: at St. Benedict the Moor Mission in Milwaukee, 1954-59; St. Francis Church, 1959-70; St. Elizabeth's Church, 1970-75; back to St.

Francis, 1975-93, and then his current assignment. He spent many years with Bro. Booker Ashe, who was the face of the House of Peace till he died on Christmas Eve, 2000.

Fr. Matt's St. Sebastian's memories are “all good.” He named his teachers with ease: Sr. Julia, kindergarten; Sr. Celeste, first; Sr. De Padua, second; Sr. Luella, third; Sr. Margery, fourth; Sr. Rosalie, fifth; Sr. Imeldis, sixth and seventh; and Sr. Aloysine, eighth. (How many of us can do that?) He said that they all had different personalities.

He recalls the “Washington Post March” played on the record player as we marched to the corner, and the cadets who kept us in order—he was one of them. And the priests who influenced him to follow in their footsteps included Fr. (later Msgr.) Haertl, Fr. Hermann, Fr. Schwamb (he was fast in the confessional, Fr. Matt noted), Fr. Holleran, and Fr. Livingston.

How does he remember all those names and dates? He hones his memory by doing the crossword puzzle every day.

He was a consultant recently for Frank Aukofer's updated book, *City With a Chance*. The former *Journal Sentinel* reporter asked Fr. Matt what changes had occurred in Milwaukee recently. The priest told him, on the positive side, there is a much larger minority middle class, but on the negative side, there are more cocaine addicts and more gangs.

His class of '41 still meets when Mary Esser comes in every summer from Arizona. There are probably half a dozen of them still getting together, and he was looking forward to that.

Father's final words of wisdom? “Nemo iudex in causa sua” or “No one is a judge in his own case.” More simply, you can't judge yourself. “Sometimes we think too highly of ourselves, and sometimes we denigrate ourselves. That's why we have church, family. St. Sebastian's has been a great balance in my life,” he observed. This humble man is a credit to his St. Sebs education. •

Living the Mission—Stewards of the Faith

Paul Hagerty ('53)

Paul's years at St. Sebastian certainly didn't dim his enthusiasm for school. So entwined has his life been with education that a Florida high school was named after him.

With a bachelor's and two master's degrees from Marquette University, Paul earned a doctorate from Florida State. His career in the classroom has taken him from Tokyo – where he worked as a guidance counselor in the Department of Defense – to Florida, where he currently resides with his wife Nancy. Paul made his mark in Milwaukee Public Schools during the '60s and '70s, working in various capacities – including interdistrict desegregation coordinator – before taking his talents out of state. He was superintendent of school districts in Georgia, Missouri and Florida.

He has been honored by three institutions as a distinguished alumnus and has continued his desire to serve: as the first chairman of the pastoral council for the newly formed Most Precious Blood parish in Oviedo, Fla.

Julie Rozek Brady ('73)

From grade school to the present, Julie has continued a commitment to serve, especially children. A lifelong member of St. Sebastian parish, Julie has been married to Tom for 25 years. The couple have three children and recently added a

fourth child to their family with a planned adoption.

Julie works for the guardian ad litem office with children in the foster care system and is passionate about the well-being of children, both her own and those in the community.

Her involvement at St. Sebs has included Girl Scouts, Christmas Boutique and Cabaret, and much much more

Larry Weimer ('82)

A full plate of activities at St. Sebs nourished Larry, literally and figuratively, during his grade school days. Besides stints with Scouts, basketball and football teams and crossing guards, Larry was an altar boy who sometimes served at two Masses on weekdays and was rewarded with breakfast at the rectory for his efforts..

Throughout much of his life, Larry has been involved with St. Sebastian's – from teaching religious ed as a Marquette High School student to his recent service as chairman of both the parish council and parish finance committee.

After graduating from the University of Wisconsin, Larry accepted an accounting position at KPMG, where he met his wife, Shari. They were married at St. Sebastian Parish and their four children are students at the school. Larry serves on the board of the Milwaukee Christian Center. •

A LITTLE PIECE OF HISTORY

George Voell ('74), Interviewed by his brothers Richard ('67) & Tony ('55) Voell



Walking through the entrance of the current Wonder Bar might be a different experience if you were transported back to 1911. Rather than big screen TVs proclaiming the latest Packers, Brewers or Bucks action you might encounter a priest chanting Latin from the far corner of "the hall;" or your neighbor while sharing a pint of Milwaukee's finest and cracking open a few peanuts.

This interviewer caught George Voell, owner of a little bit of St. Sebs history, in one of his rare moments at home away from his duties as bartender, counselor, confessor, plumber, electrician, carpenter, janitor. George and Lucy Voell have owned the Wonder Bar for 5 1/2 years. When asked how he came up with the name for his tavern, George replied, "One can only wonder!". Previous owners had used institutional terms "Four Walls" and a family name "Shiek's" and of course the irresistible "Hawley Tap"; many of them were also Sebs families.

Because of the religious connection to the location- in 1911 the first St. Sebastian mass was celebrated in a store front on the corner of Hawley and Vliet-I thought it only proper to ask George a few religion flavored questions. In response to a query he said he couldn't recall any apparitions being reported in or around the bar. He did point out that quite a few of his customers have poured out their souls. When asked if he doled out penances to the repentant patrons, he responded with a thoughtful silence.

George commented that it must have been the St. Sebs spirit of generosity hanging around the Wonder Bar which inspired him to bring in bands and hold raffles to raise money for the House of Peace in downtown Milwaukee. And to start a dog show at the tavern to support the Humane Society. The dog show has now grown into the Washington Heights Dog Fair held at Washington Park .

A good share of clientele at the tavern are members or visiting alumnae of St. Sebs. In addition to the regulars, Mr. Voell said Paul Hornung and Fuzzy Thurston, former Green Bay Packers stopped in for a book signing.

What do people talk about at the tavern? Most people debate sports, moan about their jobs, talk a little politics and once in a while talk about relationships. When asked what the patrons want from him, he said they clearly do not want answers from him, they want to vent and drink. The tradition of hospitality still rises through the walls although the nature of the establishment has changed. The décor has changed, the sense of friendliness has not; the language may be different but you still encounter the chitter chatter of people gathering to perform neighborly ritual. •

remember this?

They'd have a ball being invisible

By John Hallagan
Special to *The Journal* 1986

Judi Kearney's first graders at St. Sebastian School in Milwaukee are this week's "Our Candid Kids." These children wish to be heard but not seen as they complete the phrase, "If I were invisible . . ."

"If I were invisible I would go to China. I would sleep all day. I would go on the plane trip without anyone going with me."

~ Bobby Berry, 6

"If I were invisible I wouldn't clean my room and my mom wouldn't be able to find me and make me do it."

~ Casey Zajackowski, 8

"If I were invisible, I would go to the park and play with my soccer ball on the soccer field. People would only see the ball. They would say, "Wow!"

~ Jay Uebelacker, 7

"If I were invisible I would go to the bank and take out my own money. It would be \$208."

~ Charles Wiemer, 7

Oh, how I wish I were invisible! I would go to the Zoo and then to Mayfair Mall and then to Toys R Us. I would get past people without them even knowing. I could stand in the middle of a room without anybody knowing."

~ Richie Tupta, 6

"If I were invisible I would go to Mars on a spaceship and no one would see me."

~ Michael Gietl, 7

"If I were invisible I would ride my bike down the street and people would be surprised and say, How can that bike ride all by itself? I would laugh."

~ Rigel Crowder, 6

"If I were invisible I would go to Ethiopia in the night and bring money and share. No one would know who did it. I would also go up to heaven and stay there for a year."

~ Christopher Lagerman, 7

"I'd go to Fairyland and play with the fairies. Only the fairies could see me."

~ Margaret Lewellyn, 6

"If I were invisible I would go to the store and eat almost all of the candy bars and almost all of the rest of the candy and almost all of the Popsicles at night."

~ Tammy Gallenberg, 6

"If I were invisible I would steal guns so no one could shoot themselves or other people."

Natalie Guigno, 7

"If I were invisible I would fly to the moon and stars. I would come to the school and read all the books at night."

~ Traci Wall, 7

"If I were invisible I would go to school and mess up the room. I would visit Paddington. I wouldn't do the dishes."

~ Joseph Grundle, 6

"I would play Hide and Seek and nobody would be able to find me."

~ Katie Weidinger, 6

"I would walk through a pot of gold and no one would see me."

~ Laurie Ries, 7

"I'd go home from school after lunch and nobody would know."

~ Janine Kiekhofner, 6

"I would go downstairs at night and play with my toys. I'd be messy, and my parents would say, 'Who did this?'"

~ Carrie Ballard, 6

"I would play tricks on my two sisters, Niki and Tanya, and they wouldn't know what I was doing."

Jennifer Mogensen, 6

"If I were invisible I would stay up late and play."

~ Jason Stasiewicz, 6

"If I were invisible I would stay at the Holiday Inn for the rest of my life. I would go swimming and go to the sixth floor and play all of the video games, too."

~ Kevin Phillipson, 6

Parents – keep pulling out all these great memories from those scrapbooks. They're priceless!!!



Noah's

John Papp '61



Noah's has been around for a while. As far as I can tell, there has been a restaurant in this building on the corner of Church and Water Streets since the sixties when it was a deli called Ernie's. Dorothy, my former wife, and I, fresh from four and a half years of backpacking, hitch hiking, working and liv-

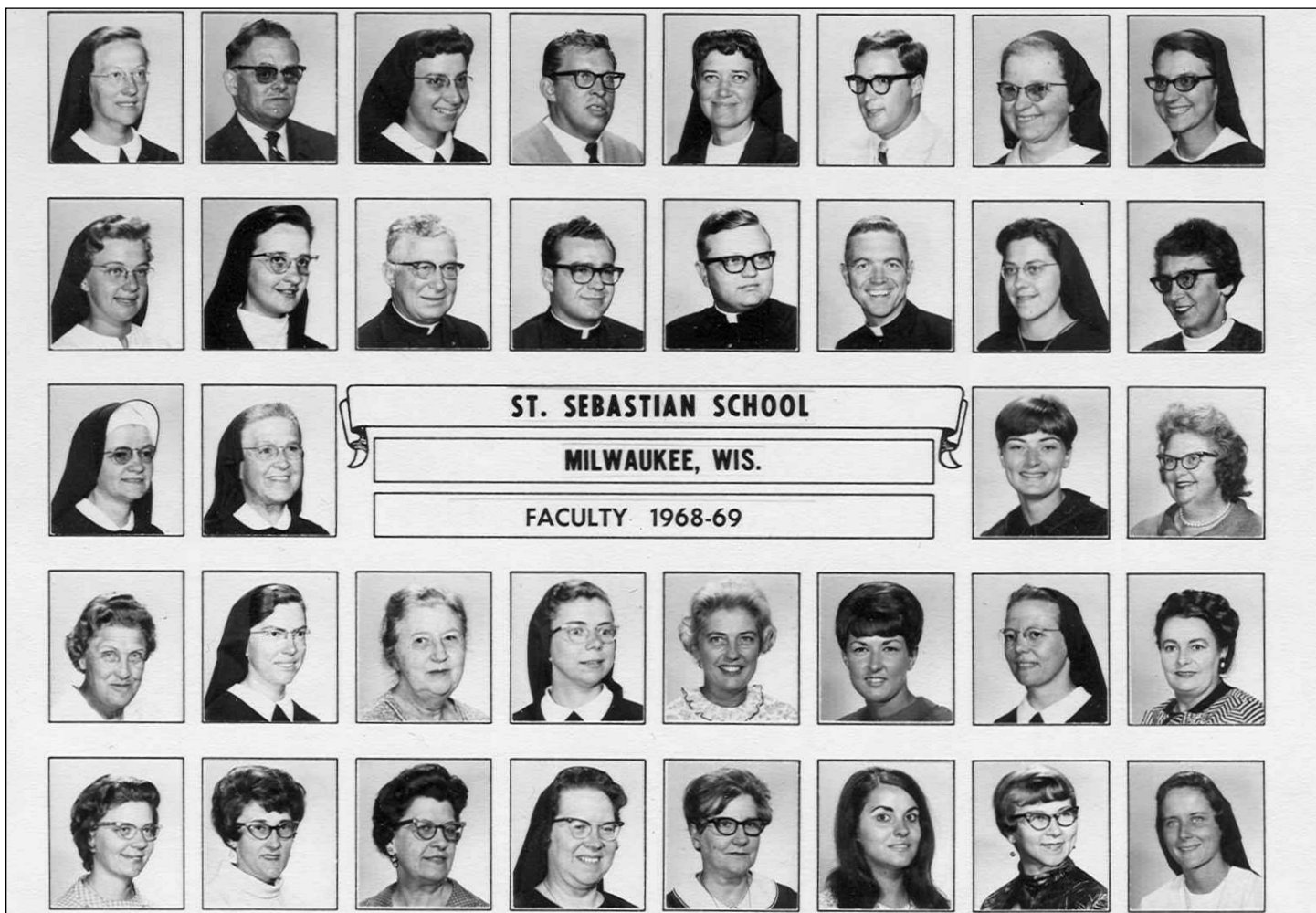
ing in parts of Europe, Africa and Asia, were in search of a place to settle and open a restaurant. We rolled into Stonington in the early spring of 1979 and by August were in business with a restaurant and a home all in one building.

In August we will celebrate our 27th year, and we find ourselves with the same philosophy we began with: an absolute passion for finding the best fresh ingredients. •

A New Generation Knows What It Means to Give Back

Best are those days when the phone rings and a voice on the other end says – how can I help? The Sebs alumni office received just such a call from Evie Hoosier, (2000), who is presently in the prelaw program at Northland College in Ashland, WI. Home for the summer, Evie was looking for a community service internship and thought – why not give back to her alma mater. And we're glad she did. She brought along her great friend and fellow graduate Sarah Bunke, a nursing student at Marquette University. Together, Evie and Sarah planned the 2007 Just For the Health Of It Fair. Learning what it takes to organize a major fund raiser was the objective. Thanks, Evie and Sarah.

Ili Subham (would have graduated from Sebs in '94), a business major at Cardinal Stritch University, wanted to offer his professional expertise to help the school and parish. Among a variety of initiatives, Ili developed and implemented a program entitled Donut Sunday, which is now a favorite monthly event at Sebs. Thanks, Ili. •

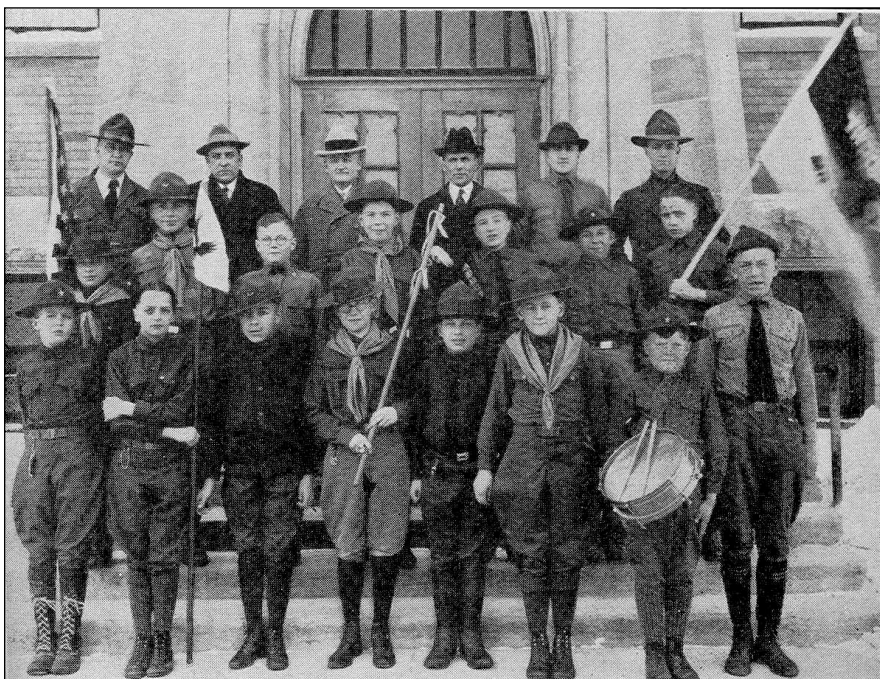


Who can name them all? Prizes given!!!

Boy Scouts of America Troop 57

From 1923 St. Sebastian Year Book

The aim of Scouting from the viewpoint of the Church is twofold: To bring the young back to nature from which modern city life bars them, and to interest them in games and activities that, whilst affording the needed relaxation, also develop the mind and train character. Here is an enthusiastic description of the Scout movement. "Therefore, I say that the boy scout movement is the next best thing to religion, coming particularly at a time psychologists understand well to be the perilous time, the wonderful, mystic, beautiful period that we call adolescence; that period when Almighty God is making over the body of the boy and changing him into the man, that wonderful period, when Almighty God is laying up in the bosom of man, that wonderful period the energies that are to make him a homebuilder in the future; a period that psychologists understand perfectly as determining largely the question of whether that boy will walk through the world upright, with his face to the stars, like a man, or whether he will wallow through the world like a beast, with his face to the filth. Scouting takes hold of the boy through the mystic, wonderful period of which I speak, with sublime beautiful ideas, a reverence for God and love of humanity, that will take the place of evil influence and give him the consecration that a good man can give." (Rev. John Cavanaugh, C.S.C., D. D., Scouting as an Aid to Religion, in *N.C.W.C. Bulletin*, February, 1923).



TOP ROW: Rev. F. H. Witteman, Messrs. F. Mayer, J. J. Tague, A. J. Holzbauer, Troop Committee. W. A. Spilker, Assistant Scoutmaster. Ed. P. Devlin, Scoutmaster.

MIDDLE ROW: Scouts Chester Burg, Bernard Phillipsen, Chester Blank, John McGucken, George Bernauer, Joseph Hobl, Horace Brooks.

LOWER ROW: William Harley, Francis Trecker, Robert Hirschboech, Emil Priebe, Charles Burg, John Tague, Robert Morris, John Brophy.

St. Sebastian Eagle Scouts



- 1976 Gerald Walters, Jr. / Troop 231
James A. Schmidt / Troop 231
- 1977 Keith A. Brewster / Troop 31
- 1978 Ronald F. Kasper / Troop 231
- 1979 David W. Bodoh / Troop 231
- 1980 Theodore Palmer / Troop 31
Daryl J. Schmidt / Troop 31
- 1982 John F. Woyte / Troop 231
- 1984 Joseph A. Schlidt / Troop 231
- 1986 Michael J. Grant / Troop 231
Donald A. Schlidt / Troop 231
Timothy M. Palmer / Troop 31
- 1989 Kevin J. Grant / Troop 31
- 1990 Stephen T. Blaha / Troop 31
Joseph C. Woyte / Troop 31
- 1993 Michael P. Carberry / Troop 31
- 1995 Frank Piermarini / Troop 31
Charles F. Gray / Troop 31
- 1996 Gerald J. Behrendt / Troop 31
John R. Folaron / Troop 31
Daniel D. Lionberg / Troop 31
Gregory R. Kreitzer / Troop 31
Nathaniel S. Ragatz / Troop 31
- 2000 Christopher D. Layden / Troop 31
- 2003 Andrew R. Capelle / Troop 31
Joseph J. Conforti / Troop 31
Jacob D. Layden / Troop 31
- 2004 Alexander Lionberg / Troop 31
- 2005 Timothy Pauly / Troop 31
- 2006 William Milhans / Troop 31
Jacob Riehl / Troop 31
Anthony Strahota / Troop 31
Patrick Gorman / Troop 31
- 2007 Joseph D. Layden / Troop 31
Benjamin T. Newman / Troop 31



CLASS REPS

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*Are you willing to be the
class rep for your class?
It's a very rewarding and
network filled position!*

Contact the Alumni
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Sebastian:

Mvoell@saintsebs.org.

Penny Candy

By John Papp '61



Religion class with Bishop Atkielski. What a special thing that was. I still remember asking him whether computers could think. Too bad I didn't buy IBM stock in 1956.

For me, eventually this nostalgia business gets old. I dredge up old memories and bango, incredible feelings come with them. It is almost like being a tourist of the past. It is fun but I have a full life here running a three-ring circus aka Noah's Restaurant. Plus I just got remarried a month ago.

Those windows, for example, above the radiators all the way to the ceiling, I think. And we had special poles to move them up and down. But more importantly we were frequently frozen out by a nun who wanted us in a fresh room so we would pay attention. Or, maybe, she was just too hot in her habit. They were Franciscan nuns of the third order, I think. [Correction: School Sisters of St. Francis]

We used to play in the street before the new school was built. We devised an incredible game called hog.

I think it was sort of the naïve precursor of rugby: everyone chased the hog with the ball and the one who took it away became the new hog with the ball. It was rough but really fun.

Roland (Roly) Kuchler and Karl Schmidbauer were the janitors and I think Karl was burned lighting a barbecue fire for some school function with gasoline. The Schmidbauers had a house that bordered the playground.

Or what about the candy store across the street from the school? My favorite was the two-cent blackjack candy.

Like the time one of the Sisters gave us the worst punishment she ever gave because contrary to her direct order we shot bobby pins with rubber bands during a trip to the Museum of Natural History. I think we had to stay after school for a week and write every word in the spelling book a hundred times.

Or was it Miss Bernadette in sixth grade who used to say very drolly: "I don't think that's funny; in fact, I think that's rather sad"?

Or in second grade when Sr. Linus put me under her desk for punishment.

Or the time Louie Dondero and I stole the key to the church tower. The problem was the key also fit all the doors in the school and unfortunately Louie got carried away. All I wanted to do was climb on the church roof...which we did a number of times, by the way.

P.S. I'm not so sure these stories should be told. •

STAY OUTSIDE/Dan Jones continued from page 1

route at the station on Vliet Street? Played hoops and strikeout at Neeskara Playground? Bought Chuck Taylor All Stars at Thon's Sporting Goods? Had my first fancy steak dinner at Jake's Restaurant? Went grocery shopping with my mom at Kroger's Grocery Store? Stopped for a burger at Adeline's Restaurant after a game at Wick Field? Grabbed a fish fry at the Millrose? Bought a donut at Meurer Bakery? Saw a movie at the Uptown Theater? Picked up a prescription at Peter's Drug Store?

Thank heavens I can still get my haircut at Angels Barber Shop.

Every single time I'm back in that beautiful Saint Sebastian Church, be it for a wedding or even a funeral, I feel like I'm home.

And home is a wonderful place to be. •

Dan Jones is now a producer for Milwaukee Public Television Channels 10 and 36.



A Sebs Education ... Worth Its Weight

By Isabel A. Ries '06

July 19, 2007

Dear St. Sebastian Administration and Faculty:

As my high school years start going by, I realize more and more how valuable my education at St. Sebs was. When I was attending Sebs all the teachers would say, "Take hold of this opportunity to get a wonderful education," and me, being a little know-it-all, would think "yeah yeah whatever. Can we go now?" I recently decided to write this letter to let all the employees at St. Sebastian know how much I appreciated all you did for me, and all you will do for future generations of kids. Even if it seems like the kids at Sebs aren't listening, you're probably right, but later on in life the things that you repeated to us time and time again will come to our thoughts, and serve us well, (Ms. Rick, if you are reading this I know this letter is completely in the wrong format, than it should be. I know it's killing you inside.)

To the Lobby Staff. Oh my, what can I say? You guys put up with so much; you get the brunt of pissed off kids, sick kids (or kids presenting to be sick). But you're always there in the mornings, afternoons, and after school. Thank you.

To the Art and Music Folk. Art projects were always interesting. The concerts were always stressful and seemed like a disaster waiting to happen, but they always ended up pretty good. And we know that we talked way too much in your classes, so thanks for putting up with it. But whenever the grads get together we always laugh about how much we talked.

To the Language Arts People. Man I stink at grammar, but even though I don't remember formats or steps that well, thanks for trying to teach me anyway.

To the Science Department. I definitely learned to love it. Thank you for all the time you put into every lesson and labs, even if some of them didn't go so well. Mrs. Dean, I write the best lab reports in town cause of all the handouts you gave out.

To the Math Teachers. THANK YOU SO MUCH! I know I say this to you a lot (Mrs. Cameron), but even when the kids roll their eyes, when high school comes along they will be begging for your note cards and extra help that you were always willing to give.

To the Literature Teachers. Most definitely I am more cultured and well spoken because of you. More intellectual and curious.

To the Social Studies Teachers. Hey, gotta learn about the USA sometime.

To the Theology Teachers. I butt heads with this department more times that I can remember, but every

time I throw my thoughts out there, I always left with more than I came in with. Mrs. Nishi, thanks for never ceasing to call on me in religion class in 5th grade.

To our Gym Teacher. I Love this class Mrs. Z!

To Recess. Good Luck. And thanks for putting up with us.

In short, I feel that I owe more than I can give back, and even if this letter is cheesy, I hope you all never stop caring, because that is what I miss most about Sebs, all the time you gave. So this letter is to let you know that all the time you invested in me was worth it, and I will never forget it. •

MEMORIES • STORIES • WRITERS

What are your memories? What would you like to see a story on? What would you like to write?

Always looking for help in putting our newsletters together.

What do you remember?

CYO / CYO Dances / Middle School Dances
Playground / Teacher Stories
Going to the Principal's Office
Playground Games / Sports / Gym
Liturgy / Mass Buildings / Bells / Buddies

E-mail your thoughts to mvoell@saintsebs.org
414-453-1061.

SAVE THE DATE

March 14, 2008
is designated as
Alumni Fish Fry!



Gather your classmates and come on down.

World Famous ... or at least
Best of Milwaukee's Church Fries
Serving from 4:30 to 7:00 p.m.
Sebs Cafeteria.

Alumni News

From Jean Kane St. Peter ('38)

As a young girl, (I'm now 83) I can remember the Trustees being my dad, Mr. Winter, Mr. Franke, and Mr. Rutzinske. They counted and recorded the donations after the Sunday masses in the little room in the back of church near the east entrance. I remember correctly, I think the Kanes joined the parish in about 1919. There were five of us Kane children, all attending St. Sebastian. Francis, Marie Kane Engleton, Lucille Kane Haas, Joseph and myself. I have great memories of those 'olden days" and Msgr. Otto Haertl.

From Dr. David Patrick Geary ('43)

Dr. Geary is an associate professor in the Department of Criminal Justice at Virginia Commonwealth University. He received his Ph.D. from Marquette University and an M.P.A. from the University of Southern California. He is a Research Fellow of the Law Enforcement Assistance Administration and did post doctoral work at the University of Michigan. Before entering the academic world, Dr. Geary served as chief of police in Ventura, CA., Salem, OR, and Hales Corners, WI. He is a graduate of the Southern Police Institute and the FBI National Academy. His text Community Relations in the Administration of Justice is now in its second edition. Recent publications have appeared in Human Rights, Crime, and the Nation State and The Security Journal.

Dr. Geary is listed in "Who's Who in the South and Southwest", "Who's Who in the United States", and "Who's Who in the World". He was awarded the title "Emeritus" by the Board of Visitors of Virginia Commonwealth University, the largest university in the state.

Margaret Maley Nolan ('49) says hello to all her classmates from the class of 1949. Margaret attended St. Sebastian from 2nd to 5th grade and presently lives in Spencerport, NY.

From John Cedarburg ('77 NG)

I live in Florida and have been away from Wisconsin for many years. We moved in 1977. I have a wonderful wife, Geri, and three beautiful children, Anna Rae, Axel and Matthew.

From John Dandoy ('60)

Retired in 2002 after 34 years with Milwaukee Police Dept. three sons, one in the US Army, other two still living in Milwaukee. I have lived in Hawaii and Arizona since retirement and now living in Tennessee working part time at Nashville Airport with D.P.S.

From Daniel Dionne ('68)

My family grew up two blocks away on 53rd and Vliet. I believe that the Wonder Bar was owned at that time by Jeff Schneck's dad. Jeff is a year or two younger than me. I think his dad passed away around 1967 - too young. Maybe next time I'm in town, I'll drop in and bring a brother or two.

From Mark Mitton-Fry ('88)

I live with my wife Rachel and daughters Anya and Sophia in Connecticut. I am a medicinal chemist at Pfizer working to discover new antibiotics.

From Angela M. Jacobi ('61)

I attended St. Sebastian grade school from kindergarten in the 1950's and graduated from the "new" school in 1961. I am currently a member of St. Nicholas Parish in Evanston, Illinois. My husband and I sing in the parish choir, and, at mass, I have met one of the Franciscan Sisters from the Lake Drive Franciscan community. She used to be Sister Cecelia and now goes by Sr. Joanne Nicgorski. She was one of my music teachers at St. Mary's Academy. (small world)

From Rachel Lionberg ('94)

After graduating from Pius XI High School I attended Loyola University Chicago for my B.A. in Communications and my M.B.A. in International Business and Marketing. I remained at Loyola and am currently working in University Development as the Director of Annual Giving and Alumni Relations for the School of Law.

Mattisson Francis Voell (2000)

Attending Columbia College, Chicago, studying music, theatre, and lighting design.

O O P S

In our last edition we listed where Sebs grads have landed out there. Margaret Mary Middleton Seidenstricker ('50) let us know that we forgot to mention that she is in Connecticut - and has been there since 1958. Thanks for keeping us on track, Margaret.

CALLING ALL PARTY PLANNERS.

The Challenge: To make the Second Annual St. Sebastian All Class Reunion better than the first.

St. Sebastian All Class Reunion November 21 - 23, 2008

Planning Date: January 4, 2008

Time: Bring Your Sebs Carry Out Fish Fry (School Cafeteria) to the Parish House by 6:00
We'll provide the beverage

Place: St. Sebastian Rectory / Parish House

Can't make it on January 4th, but want to part of the planning? Tell us what you're up to doing and you can be sure we'll be in touch. (For example: Alumni searches can be made from anywhere!)

IN OUR PRAYERS

Pauline Wick Warren (‘39)
September 2007

Joanne Gerarde Novotny (‘71)
July 22, 1957 – August 12, 2007

Vicky Treu (‘68)
July 2007

Ann O’Brien (‘28)
September 2007

MEMORIALS

Patrick Linehan (‘48)
September 1991
From Alice Jane Linehan

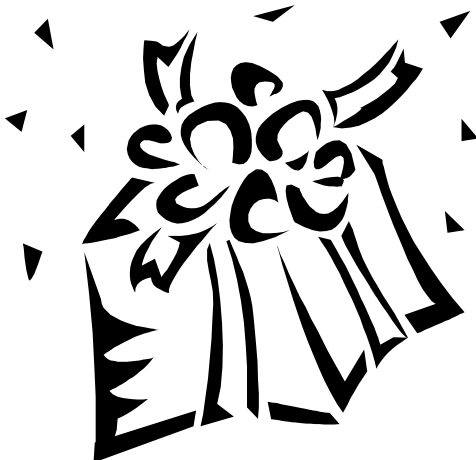
~ ~ ~ ~ ~

Ways to Give

IRA Charitable Rollover Gifts

The Pension Protection Act of 2006 (PPA) allows individuals who are at least age 70 ½ to roll over up to \$100,000 from a traditional or Roth individual retirement account (IRA) directly to a qualified charity without recognizing assets as income.

Simply put, this is a tax-free gift. The provision is effective only through December 31, 2007. For more details, consult with your financial advisor or contact St. Sebastian, Development Office, at 414-453-1061.



Pay It Forward

It has been said that the great neighborhoods where we grew up, and where we built most of our Catholic schools decades ago, no longer have that many young families with children. So we have schools where there are not many children, and a lot of children where we don't have many schools.

Yet, St. Sebastian prides itself as a young parish with 50% of its membership under 45, economically diverse, and lots of crying babies. Nestled within four very diverse neighborhoods, we not only provide affordable housing for new families (many of the homes you grew up in), but varied real estate that allows families to upsize and downsize - within their own neighborhood.

And we need you to continue to survive!

The cost of Catholic education is so very different now than when our parents sent us to school, increasing by 84% just over the last 10 years. Like any other nonprofit, St. Sebs struggles to balance its yearly budget. And each year we wonder if we can continue to sustain our high level of academic and extracurricular standards.

In 1987, parishioners of St. Sebs made a decision about the school. Would it be a school only for those who could afford tuition, or would it be open to ethnic and economic diversity? The community took a very insightful leap of faith. While parishes across the country struggle with the tuition model of finance, Sebs chose a new model, a common pot model, which asks all parishioners to support ALL the ministries of the parish—including the school. We were then, and continue to be—unique in our approach.

And to remain unique . . . we need you to help us survive!!!

When asked what kinds of organizations he supports, a generous donor commented: "I support organizations that are **effective, efficient**, and have a **future**." Don't we all wish we could look into a crystal ball and know what the future has in store. As for now, we continue to hold our own against the forces of mergers, closures and organizational challenges.

*Our **effectiveness** is proven in the number of students who are well prepared for high school.*

*Our **efficiency** is measured by the dedication of our parents and parishioners.*

*And our **future** is up to you.*

**Please help us meet
Our Annual Alumni**

School of Excellence

Goal of \$40,000

My Wish : For 40 families or classes to donate \$1,000 each
Or 8 individuals to donate \$5,000.
Or—all 3,000 look into your heart and—*pay it forward.*

Please help ensure the future of OUR school by investing in the academic and moral foundation of OUR children.

2008 Reunion Planner

Class of 1997	10 years	Class of 1987	20 years
Class of 1982	25 years	Class of 1977	30 years
Class of 1972	35 years	Class of 1967	40 years
Class of 1962	45 years	Class of 1957	50 years
Class of 1952	55 years	Class of 1947	60 years

Save the Date

St. Sebastian 2nd Annual All-Class Reunion

“Coming Home”

November 21 – 23, 2008

If you missed the first one – don't miss the 2nd!



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Office of Alumni Relations

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