

Our Favorite Teachers



My vote goes to **Br. H. Bernard, FSC**, who taught Latin in the '40s and '50s. He also mentored the school newspaper. Both witty and learned, he was a model for a Christian person. I kept in touch with him for some years. He was eventually assigned to a Christian Brothers school in Huehuetenango, Guatemala. A few years later I was shocked to receive a call from his brother to tell me that Brother had succumbed to hepatitis in that difficult country.

F. Richard Dion, M.D. '48
Seattle, WA



The first teacher that popped into my mind was **Elise Marie Palen, CSJ**. She taught senior English at Derham Hall. Her teaching of English literature, coupled with having to keep journals to hone our writing skills, has impacted my appreciation and love of literature over the years. I still remember her class and my surprise that, under her guidance and clear and concise teaching, I could actually understand and enjoy Shakespeare! At a recent gathering, members of the Class of 1962 we were still talking about what a wonderful teacher she was.

Kay Klett Riter '62
Rapid City, SD



In the '50s, songs came to us by the Fours - The Four Lads, The Four Aces, The Four Coins and, thanks to **Brother I. Alfred**, who discovered us, The Uncalled Four (Bacigalupo, Benz, Moran and me).

Alfred was a Renaissance man. He taught math, coached tennis, and directed our choral efforts. He rehearsed us and recorded us. We listened and laughed together. Then he rehearsed us again.

We were almost there, with our harmonies, our finger snapping, toe tapping doowah-doowahs; he had us standin' on the corner doing the whole shaboom. But graduation came before the gig, and that was it.

We had the notion again at our 40th reunion. The old songs and the laughs were still there. Alfred was not. But we had not forgotten his gift to us of those moments to remember.

Mike Murphy '57
St. Paul, MN