

**You're Not Going
To The Reunion - WHY ?**

"It's too far to go."

People have come to our reunions from as far as Alaska, California and Florida and almost every other state in between. If they can make it, so can you.

"It costs too much."

Registration fees cover the reunion expenses period. Generally that includes 2 dinners, 1 lunch and all the snack, fruit and drinks in the hospitality area. More to the point: People who've been to past reunions agree that it's worth it—many say they'll come back to future reunions, no matter what it costs!

"I'm not sure my schedule, commitments, job, family, [you-name-it] will allow me to come."

Unless you're absolutely positive that there is no way you will be able to come (illness for instance), REGISTER. Once you make the commitment to come, it's amazing how the rest of your life can be arranged to make it possible.

"I can't be there for the whole thing."

Why not? If this is really a problem, don't make that an excuse not to come at all. The events run from Friday afternoon through Sunday morning. If you really can't be there during that entire period, be there for part of the reunion.

Anyone who has attended part of a reunion in the past has wished they were there for the whole thing. Of course, being there for part is better than nothing—but only if nothing really is the only other option.

"There's nothing to see or do in that village or community."

That's not true - but even if it were, it wouldn't matter. The main attraction of our reunions is the camaraderie of alumni; the bond between classmates, your own and those from other years. It's not where it is but what it is;

The Paduan

Alumni Newsletter for St. Anthony of Padua Alumni
Vol. 5 No.1 May 2012

because we Paduans could have a great reunion in the middle of nowhere! Just as life is what you make it— so is our party!

"I don't want to come without my spouse / significant other, and I don't think they'll have any fun."

If our past experience is any guide, this is a non-issue. Most spouses and significant others quickly become "honorary alumni, family" and have a great time. Some even say they'd rather come back to another one of our reunions instead of going to their own.

"I know what reunions are like—it's just a bunch of people standing around bragging about their jobs, their marriages, their kids, etc., etc."

Yes, that's the stereotype of what many high school reunions are like. Ours aren't like that. There's something about having gone to private Catholic boarding prep school that makes our reunions different. It doesn't take too long to realize the special bond we all have. It's like getting in touch with your roots—or coming back home. There's nothing else like it.

"I won't know anyone there. Or they won't remember me. Or they will remember me for the wrong reasons."

It doesn't matter; we'll treat you like one of the family that you truly are anyway. Many newcomers and old timers who have been to several reunions have made more "NEW" friends with classmates from other years. It really is about the common experience we shared while living Padua.

"The people I know won't be attending."

Come anyway - and if there are some people you really want to make sure are attending, it's not too late (if you get started now) to track them down (if we haven't already found them), and then call them up and tell them you are attending and what about them doing the same.

"I've gained weight, I'm not successful enough, I've been divorced, etc., etc., and I'm concerned about what people will think of me."

No matter how real or how strong these feelings may be before you arrive, you'll soon find out that none of this stuff really matters.

The plain truth is: We want to see YOU! Besides seeing classmates, it's also fun to mingle with people from other "eras," comparing notes on teachers and sharing and re-creating that once-in-a-lifetime experience of living at Padua.

NO ONE is going to say diddly about anything you think is not up to par. People divorce, remarry, lose jobs, go bankrupt, etc. - it happens and life goes on. COME HOME TO PADUA FOR A HUG AND SMILE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

John Mielnik '62
mielnik.j@gmail.com

Class of 1962 celebrating it's 50th
Class of 1957 celebrating it's 55th
Class of 1967 celebrating it's 45th

Mother's Day Weekend

To all Paduans this weekend was always extra special. We took pride in preparing for each Mother's day weekend to honor our Mother.

On behalf of the Staff we would like to wish all mother's within the Paduan Alumni family a Very Happy Mother's Day.

TRIBUTE AND MEMORIES

Bro Timothy Bojda
3/3/1886-12/10/1981
Padua Years 1949-1970

by **Tony Specian '66**

As an incoming freshman one of my first memories of Padua was watching Brother Tim move a large boulder with a crow bar. It was amazing to watch his perseverance and strength. If an upper classman had told me at that point that Brother Tim had leveled the AC field by himself, I would have believed that feat.

This past winter was a very mild one here in North Jersey. In December I decided to start re-landscaping our property. Each weather permitting weekend I would take a few trips to the local Lowes or Home Depot and fill up the car with as much 40 lb. bags of top soil, mulch and/or wall blocks as my Escape SUV would hold. I would think of Brother Tim and the countless hours he spent keeping the Padua property in top shape. When I attended Padua Brother Tim was in his mid seventies and myself now early mid 60's. I can truly appreciate Brother Tim's strength and stamina. Without exaggeration, I have had at least 10 visits to the chiropractor and countless daily pain killer/anti inflammatory medication. Brother Tim was an extra special asset to Padua

Brother Timothy was born in the village of Medynia Glogowska, Poland to Adalbert and Thecia (Kaminski) Bojda on March 3rd, 1886. He was baptized at the Visitation Church in his hometown of Medynia Glogowska.

As a young man Tim emigrated to Minneapolis Minnesota in the Spring of 1905. In 1909 he entered the Franciscan order and was invested with a tertiary habit.



He was invested with the religious habit of the I order on March 17, 1916 and made his profession of simple vows on April 13th 1917, and solemn vows on April 28, 1920.

After a number of years at the Friaries in Pulaski and Green Bay, Tim transferred to the Lourdes Friary in Cedar Lake In. in 1938. There he did pioneer work in clearing land and moving earth while leveling and landscaping the grounds. Though relatively short of stature, he was of stocky build and possessed amazing strength.

In 1946 he briefly moved back to Pulaski, then to St Anthony Friary in Ben Avon Pa. before going to Padua in Watkins Glen, NY in 1949. As we all know it was here where Tim made a strong mark on us Paduans for his hard work. It was Bro. Tim who set up our Winter skating pond (Punch Bowl lake). Who can forget those marathon hockey games of Puck keep away with those Bro Tim fabricated small Hockey Nets.

In 1965, Brother Tim Celebrated his Golden Jubilee anniversary, and the 1965 Siquaeris was dedicated to him for his unselfish devotion to Padua.

In 1970, Bro. Tim retired to the Assumption Friary in Pulaski Wi. On Dec 10th, 1981 Brother Tim passed away peacefully at the age of 95.

from **John Gryszan '63**

I remember Brother Tim as a hard working man. I don't think any of us ever saw him when he was not moving some hill, wall, or pushing a wheelbarrow. At times when you would see him in the building he would do this thing with his fingers.....like a lobster claw as you passed close to him and grab you by the neck.....and having a good laugh. I remember one warm May evening a bunch of us were taking a walk up to the athletic field and saw Brother Tim lying there in the middle of the field flat on his back staring up at the sky. We feared the worst as we ran toward him but as we neared him he popped up and smiled at us. I guess this was his way of relaxing or contemplating.

A Very Special Thank You to:

Brother Jerry and Brother Andy for gathering information on Brother Timothy and other Paduan Friars

Brother Andy
Franciscan Friars
Assumption BVM Province
9230 W Highland Park Avenue
Franklin, WI 53132

Brother Jerry
Franciscan Friars
Assumption BVM Friary
143 East Pulaski St
PO box 100
Pulaski Wi, 54162-0100

Class Notes

Class of '53

Joseph F. Malina, Jr., Ph.D., P.E., BCEE, D.WRE, who was in the first graduating class (1953) at Padua Prep has been selected the 2012 Engineer of the Year of the Texas Society of Professional Engineers – Travis Chapter. The award will be made on Friday, 24 February 2012 during the Engineers' Week Banquet. Dr. Malina is the C.W. Cook Professor in Engineering at The University of Texas at Austin where he has been teaching since 1961.

Malina family Trivia

There was a Malina or Malina cousin that attended Padua every year of Padua's existence.

Joe Malina (49-53), Robert Malina (51-55), John Uss (51-55), Michael Uss (54-58), Tom Uss (55-59), Richard Uss (55-59), George Uss (57-61), James Kaczmarek (61-63), Tom Malina (62-66) and Ed Malina (66-70). One Malina brother did not attend Padua. The eldest Malina brother Bruce (John) attended St Bonaventure's in Wisconsin, before Padua opened its doors. Bruce is a Professor in the Theology Department at Creighton University. He has authored several books on Early Christianity and the New Testament (books available at amazon.com search "Bruce J. Malina")

Who Was That Masked Man?

By Chad Orłowski

This is my third piece on the old school. For some reason the themes keep on coming. If I would have known there would be so many stories, I would have prefaced the series, "Coming to Terms with Padua," for that is what it seems to be for me.



Robert, Tom, Bruce (John), and Ed. In Omaha Celebrating Ed's B'day Photo courtesy Tom Uss '59

In any event, some latitude must be given me for this article. The basic idea is very simple — who were these people with whom I spent four years? But getting there I will have to pass through two main forests of thought: 1. The simple/complex dialectic, 2. Speaking in idioms.

Simple/Complex Dialectic

One of my professors used to have a saying, "Some people have a fantastic grasp of the obvious." What a wonderful phrase, I thought, but I never fully understood its many hidden meanings, even after revisiting and thinking about it over the years. This phrase's most meaningful reference for me is: the obvious is not always that obvious. In the "obvious" there seems to be other components to what people see and understand. By no means am I trying to be Freudian. Far from it. If there is any position I'd wish to assume, it

would be the so-called primitive and naïve mind, in line with what Eastern thought would call "beginner's mind." That being the case, what the world presents to this beginner's mind is a dialectic of simple-complex, there never being just simple or just complex. Instead there is a constant interplay and interweaving of the two.

The recent death of Steve Jobs brings to mind his approach to product development—minimalistic. Less is better. The iPhone is a perfect example of the simple/complex dialectic. Other examples abound. A movie which comes to mind that exemplifies this dialectic is Star Trek: The Beginning. Even after many previous and overworked movies and TV episodes of Star Trek, Star Trek: The Beginning succeeds because of its freshness in characters and language. If I had to choose one example from the movies it would be when the robo-cop finally stops the teenage Kirk

after a car theft and speeding, asking, “Citizen, what is your name?!” The young and brash Kirk responds, “James Tiberius Kirk!” On the face of it, this dialog is nothing special, but within the context of the previous scene of wild and immersed excitement, it provides the perfect counter-point, i.e., the simple/complex interaction.

Speaking In Idioms

Never have I had the opportunity to hear others speak in tongues or to be so blessed myself (especially in language classes). However, it finally dawned on me that I continually speak in idioms. Not only that, but so do others, and a lot of the time. Some estimate that in English there are 25,000 idioms.

There are very clear idioms, as “a rolling stone gathers no moss” or “I heard it through the grape vine.” However, much of the time the speaker and recipient are not aware they are using idioms; maybe they are, but in the need to be understood, they readily grasp at their use, e.g., “Hands down,” “Above Board,” “A lot on my plate,” “Bottoms up,” or “Take a hike.”

A pop music group of the 1980s, Talking Heads, had a hit song that was composed of nothing other than idioms. The song was “Burning Down the House.” By the way, many of their other songs did, too.

Why am I bringing this up? Because...I think many teens are afflicted with idiom overuse. Thinking back to Padua Prep, there was much going on at many different levels. In speech there was the burgeoning use of language in more precise ways (math, science) and there was the interplay of different language use (Polish, French, Greek, Latin) and the novelty of expressing ideas differently. But there was a level of language use which

occurred in all common interactions among the student body that was almost totally idiomatic. Idioms were a safe repository to be understood and accepted.

The Masked Man

It is an indisputable fact that every alumni went to a different Padua from his fellow alumni. The place was mostly the same, but the inhabitants and/or circumstances were always different for each. There is an ancillary to the foregoing principle and that is, each class had its own personality, strengths and weaknesses, as well as cohesiveness.

Looking back now, I am sure there are many alumni that kept in touch with each other. There are many that had not, of which I am one. Certainly I did keep in touch the first few years; we are talking 50+ years now. So, I wonder who are these alumni that I had spent so many of my high school years? I would suspect that all have changed, but how and in what ways? Would I be able to share commonalities? Would they want to share with me? In a nut shell, can the Padua experience be alive again in our coming together. The short answer is, “I suspect not.” The more complex answer is, “Yes and no.”

The intervening years have transformed the original Padua experience into one of richer dimensions. The simple/complex dialectic has been at work. The simple Padua experience was really bound to become quite complex as all of us matured.

The social sphere where as teenagers we united under common idioms has morphed into a new world order where those Padua idioms could still exist (in fond reminiscing) but now can be shed to reveal alumni

as the same but really quite different, due to the years that have passed.

“Who was that masked man?” This phrase from the Lone Ranger series seems to capture for me the mystery of Padua-in-time. In the Lone Ranger series the Ranger spends the whole episode helping and involved with others, and at the end someone predictably and inevitably asks, “Who was that masked man?” The answer is, “Well...that was the Lone Ranger.” The man was gone, riding off on Silver, and the mask remained, and we had to be content with knowing that it was the Lone Ranger. In other words, nothing really was revealed, neither the identity or why he wore that mask. That captures what Padua is for me. From the time I left to when I tried to return and relive the experience with alumni, a lot had changed. All of those people are Lone Rangers for me. They impacted and became a part of my life, but I never really knew them.

Crestfallen may be the reaction to the above conclusion, but I choose to see it and feel it otherwise. Just as “the boy is the father to the man,” the original Padua experience is gone forever. But, the fuller Padua experience continues on in the lives of those boys-become-men. What a great experience! Instead of lamenting the past, grasping the present revelation of Padua in its living members is cause for joy. With the Lone Ranger I echo my voice, “Hi Ho, Silver.” “A fiery horse with the speed of light, a cloud of dust, and a hearty hi ho Silver.”

Visit the website maintained by Chad at: paduaprep.com

Things to do when Visiting Watkins Glen
by John Mielnik

How far and how much will it cost to
Drive to [Watkins Glen?](#)

Yes the [Glen](#) is still there and open.

Museums: [Corning Museum of Glass](#), [Glenn Curtiss Museum](#)

Cruises: [Captain Bill's Seneca](#)

Cruises, [Esperanza Rose](#)

Shopping: [The Windmill](#), [Waterloo Premium Outlets](#),
[Waterloo Market](#)

Street – Corning

Places to Dine: [Castle Grisch](#) ;

[Edgar's in Belhurst Castle](#) ; [Seneca Harbor Station](#)

Places to Stay: [Villager Motel](#) ,
[Idlwilde Inn](#), [Glen Harbor Hotel](#),
[Longhouse Lodge](#)

Paduan Staff and Contributors

John Grysza '63, John LaSalle '62, Tom Malina '66, John Mielnik '62, Chad Orlovski '65, Tony Specian '66, Reg Stanczyk '67, Tom Uss '59



New revised logo compliments of
John Mielnik '62



Back When: Class of 1962

Front row: Joseph Beseda, Walter Snopek, Paul Gajewski, Walter Sabolewski, Zbigniew Macieik

Second row: John LaSalle, Water Kurpiel, Michael Gulas, Thomas Skrab, Stanley Wendol, John Mielnik, Joseph Sredzinski

Back Row: Thomas Martin, Robert Bartosavage, Henry Poczobut, Joseph Lubonski, John Halicks, John Buckley

Special Thanks to John Mielnik for all his hard work and assisting me with this issue.

Tony Specian: paduan5370@gmail.com

Cost for this year's reunion is \$125 per person. Included are both Friday and Saturday's dinners at Castle Grisch, Saturday's lunch, snacks and beverages provided in the hospitality area at the Manor.

For Saturday's dinner while we are gathering as a group we start the evening with hors d'oeuvres of fresh fruit and cheeses, fresh cut vegetables with a dip, prosciutto wrapped cantaloupe, and bruschetta (if the weather is nice outside on the deck).

The meal will be complete with soup and salad, bread and butter, your preselected dinner entrée, and ends with a 'dessert bar' coffee and tea.

London Broil

served with a baked potato and vegetable

Chicken with a Cranberry/Sage Dressing

served with a baked potato and vegetable

Pasta Provencal

capers, kalamata olives, tomatoes and artichokes sautéed in olive oil,
white wine and garlic served over farfalle pasta

Please complete and return this form along with a payment to Tom Malina.

Name: _____ Class: _____

Address: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Phone: _____ Email: _____

Kindly Choose an Entrée for Saturday's Dinner,

	Yourself	Wife / Guest
London Broil	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
Chicken with a Cranberry/Sage Dressing	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
Pasta Provencal	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

Number of guest _____ at \$ 125 per person.

Please make check payable to:

**Tom Malina
3620 County Route 16
Montour Falls, NY 14865**