

Larry Bencich

At this time I don't know if I will attend the upcoming reunion but am submitting the short autobiography you suggested.

I currently live in San Rafael, nice house, nice spot. I've been retired four years. Love retirement. My last psychologist job was as administrator for the mental health services at Vet's Home, Yountville. It gave me an opportunity to expand my specialty of neuropsychology and gerontology. I also received a MFA in art and continue to teach art at College of Marin.

My wife of 45 years, Erika, died of cancer last summer. Some days have a sliver of sun. I deeply miss her and am grateful for being able to say I was married to the finest person I ever met.



Erika and Larry Bencich

Larry Percell

As most of you know, our time at SJC prepared me for two vocations. I had the blessing of a 30-year marriage to the love of my life. Joan and I have two children. Now we also have three granddaughters and one grandson. Sadly, Joan died in 2000 of pancreatic cancer. With the blessing of my children, I returned to the seminary and was ordained a deacon in 2002 and a priest in 2003. I spent 12 years at St. Nicholas Parish in Los Altos, the last 9 as pastor. Old timers at St. Nicholas knew Sulpicians Bob Giguere, Andy Forster, John Bitterman, and John Olivier, all of whom helped out on Sundays there over the years.

In 2014 I retired from parish ministry and have lived and worked part-time at El Retiro, the Jesuit Retreat Center in Los Altos. It has been a satisfying ministry, but now I am ready to retire to a slower pace. I live on the coast near Aptos, south of Santa Cruz. I walk on the beach, read and watch movies, visit family and friends, and help out periodically at local parishes.

Our common experience at St. Joe's was formative for me. I look forward to gathering for the 50 th anniversary of our Rhet graduation, the last Rhet class of St. Joseph College, to celebrate that time in our lives and see as many of you as can come.

Steve Essig

I am looking forward to becoming 70 this November. I remember always being the youngest guy in our class with a November birthday who couldn't even order alcohol on College graduation night. I remember that my biology and my neurons fort of finally caught up in second semester of First Latin when my D in Algebra became an A. But I never could perform on the playing field. My only memorable athletic victory was being a Merv Maurader when I made 13 free throws in a row in one game.

I have had a blessed life. God has snatched me out of death on the road twice. So He still has plans for me. I have been the Dad to 6, fathered 2, and and grandpa to 10. I have been retired from public education for 12 years. I had a great and varied career. Weekly I visit two home bound families and bring communion, and I tutor 5 applicants for their citizenship interview and tests. I started a repair business right after official retirement, so this is my hobby, physical fitness, and mental health plans are all wrapped into one. Doing it right, getting it done, being in demand--all are satisfying. I have been a Lion for 30 plus years. The service in our community is always satisfying.



Eight years ago I started attending Bible Study Fellowship, BSF, an international bible study. Thanks to my Protestant brethren, I have been given the opportunity to go into great depth in the Books of Genesis, Exodus, Acts, Isaiah, Matthew, Revelation, and John. I love being in the Word, and memories of Johnny-O, O'Keefe, Calegari, Olivier, Atkinson, Gregoire accompany me. The group I attend in Redding, CA has 240 men from 64 separate church communities. We only spend time exploring the meaning of God's Word, never argue the differences. Christian Unity exists at this level. Christ is among us. I love my morning quiet time in the Word and prayer.

I have a wonderful second wife, Charlene, who has put up with me for 35 years. We walk in wonder at what is happening in our world, and in our Church. God has more patience than Job. Israel only had to wander for 40 years. The Church has been wandering for 1,980 years. Maranatha, Lord Jesus!

I love to hear about, see and speak to all of you, classmates. I am just not very good at reaching out on my own. I still have all our movies, so if you want to see how stupid you acted in your late teens, just come for a visit to Redding, where the snowshoeing and fishing can be spectacular. We have a spare bedroom. I can still make you a dymo label should you need one. Still not a talker, just a doer--Steve Essig

Charlie Franich

Joined St. Patrick's College in 1967 from Ryan Seminary in Fresno, studying for the new Diocese of Monterey. Stayed 4 years, leaving in June of 1971 after 2nd Theology.

After 6 months, headed east to Catholic University in D.C. to get an MA in Psychology, met my eventual wife Ruth Hannon. Graduated 1973, married Ruth in 1974, worked as Community

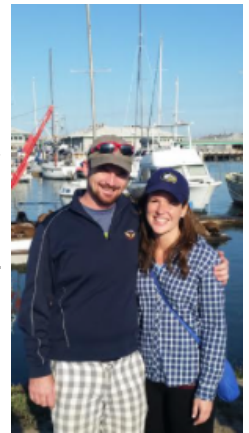
Counselor for the Town of Crofton, MD for 7 years while Ruth completed a Ph.D. in Social Psychology.



Moved to Boston in 1980 (Ruth's home town), then Milton, MA in 1986. Ruth hired at Bridgewater State University, I worked 3 years at Children's Hospital, getting 2 years training in family therapy. Hired at Burlington Community Life Center in Burlington, MA in 1984 as adolescent and family therapist. Completed MSW at Boston University in 1989.

Two Children: Katie, born 1983, married to John, finishing her Ph.D. in Linguistics at U Chicago, just gave birth to our first grandchild Darla June in January (Ruth and I are currently in Chicago providing some support). Ben, born

1986, engaged since December to his fiancé Sarah, got his MBA from San Francisco State, living in Bethesda, MD, working in business development for Edgewater Federal Solutions.



Ruth and I both retired in 2013 after very satisfying careers. Spending a lot of time at our 2nd home in Naples, Maine, doing a lot of gardening.

(Ed note: for more on Charlie's friends and influences while at St.Patrick's and traveling to St.Joe's for some classes, see [his bio on the class web page.](#))

Joe Barile



1 1/2-year-old Tommy like his papa loves putting around.



Lois "graduates" from a Chinese immersion kindergarten in SF.



Daughter Aimeé, John and children, Patricia and I, and David & Eno. (sadly soon separated)

Pictures tell more than I can express, but Patricia and I find ourselves redefined by our children and grandchildren. David is still a programmer artist in LA, and Aimeé acts, does voice overs and commercials with her family, is one of the principal founders of a [theater group](#) in the city. John is part owner in four businesses--one [here](#)--and they are always on the go. Patricia and I help when we can, but have our lives down the peninsula. I still golf, play tennis weekly, bike, write two blog-letters when I feel like it, and tutor

For more information on these and other classmates go to [our web page](#)

math. We hike, garden, and we keep up our home in Redwood City, and visit and work on our place in Murphys. April 3 was our 47th anniversary. Trying to keep up with Lois on skis ([video](#)).

Randy Gorringe

I am looking forward to seeing everyone after many years apart. After all, I did share formative years with many of you in high school and college.

In those days, however, when someone left the seminary, it was implied or told to us that once we were no longer in the seminary sphere of existence, friendships and connections between those still there and those who left were to be cut off. So we all moved on in our lives. I recall leaving in the fall of my senior year of college, and returned for everyone's graduation at St. Joe's in June, only to be met with a cold shoulder by those I spent seven plus years with. The separation had quickly set in.



But, in any case, we did share some very interesting and challenging years together. I have some fond memories as well as some not so fond ones. I do look back at those years from a different perspective now, and wonder what was going on in my head at that time that lead me to want to be a priest, of all things! None of that lifestyle makes any sense or has any relevance for me now.

Anyway, I'm sure we'll all have some memories to share on the April 29th.

I'm living in Oakland CA the last 8 years after 9 years in Seattle, many years in Sacramento and 18 years in Stockton. I spent my first years of employment teaching in Catholic schools, 7th and 8th graders, then the last 37 years as a sales person of imprinted promotional products and marketing displays. I'm still doing that, although more in a part time mode.

I live with my partner Alonso, who will join me and two of my sisters, Jacinta and Michelle, at the coming reunion. He's a bit mystified by all of this seminary experience from my past, but is looking forward to the reunion.

See you all soon, Randy Gorringe. (note: [more of Randy's life](#) on our webpage bio).

Ed Chiosso

After four years in St. Joe's, I left and went onto USF for a degree in Psychology ('69) and then to University of Minnesota for a Doctorate in Counseling Psychology ('76). In between, I worked at San Mateo Outdoor Education with Buz Meisel and worked in a program for Viet Nam vets.

In 1973, I married Kristina Nystrom, a teacher (who attended the Outdoor Ed). We have one daughter, Megan. She is married to Nabor Contreras and working at Community Alliance with Family Farmers.

Although most of my professional work life was spent in public education, I never taught in a regular classroom. I was lucky enough to participate in and manage a variety programs driven by the idea of service to people. Programs included Preschool Education, Drug and Alcohol Prevention, Gang Intervention, Homeless Education, Outdoor Education and the writing and publishing of books.

Both Kris and I are fully-retired and living in a Del Webb Retirement Community in Lincoln, CA. I am currently working at this Retirement thing by volunteering, biking, and pickleballing (neologism for a new game).



Jack Snider



Joe B. (and guys),

I'll make every effort to be there. I'm sending in my acknowledgement today. This past month has been very difficult for both my wife and myself. Briefly, I had complicated hip surgery on March 9th (incurring a bout with bronchial pneumonia) that kept me in the hospital for two weeks. Currently, I'm doing physical therapy and am grounded. My 91 year old mother passed away on March 11th and I've lost in excess of 10 lbs .!!!! Dave Donovan encouraged me to attend, so I most certainly will try. There are other physical issues, but I'm not going to go into too much detail. Thank goodness, I have a very strong supportive family to help me through all of this.

Stan Teixeira

NOTE: Stan is coming to the April 29 reunion with his friend and classmate, Charlie Franich. (Stan officiated Charlie and Ruth's wedding. He also took on the diocese and brought justice to many cases in Fresno where he worked first as a canon lawyer for the church and then as a lawyer for the people at large.) Since he just wrote an [autobiographic sketch](#) for our class website, I will refer you to that so you can see what another one of our seminary-trained guys has done. Looking forward to seeing both Stan and Charlie, friends for 50 years, at St. Patrick's in several weeks.



Rudi Leonardi

I treasure my time in the Seminary...what an awesome place to grow up, to navigate how to be of use, to meet such interesting students from around California, and to just figure it all out with spirituality and service. It wasn't always easy for a Wyoming/Utah boy, but I laughed and cried and grew up with some remarkable wonderful human beings. Yes, "boys were boys" who slung mud, played competitive sports, danced through a rigorous curriculum, and survived in a cloistered environment.

One of the things that stood out for me was my participation in the "Little Kerner Report," a 577 page analysis on race-based poverty in the Bay Area. This opened my appetite for politics and policy and set a spark where I have never looked back.

I continue seeking avenues to make a difference. I received a CORO Foundation Fellowship and a MPA. I navigated challenging years as a City of Oakland Public Official, running the Social Services Department, to representing Community Action Agencies in Sacramento, testifying before committees, to working currently with Washington DC policy makers and staffers to carve out more meaningful Food policies – the GMO labeling bill being the latest orchestration and pushback.

We grew up in radically changing times and are well equipped to teach and show leadership for those coming up in an even more rapidly changing era. I look forward to connecting in at this juncture in our lives and encourage everyone to still keep your flame alive.



I look forward to seeing all of you at the reunion. --Rudi

(Note: check out some of the funniest stories of Rudi's sem experience at [his newly entered autobiographical sketch](#) on our website.

Peter Anderson



Peter regrets not being able to come to the reunion because of recent facial surgery, but is happy to share with us a few pictures of his two sons, daughters-in-law and grand children. We wish him a speedy recovery, and miss his presence. You can reach him at anderson49@earthlink.net

Chuck Lathrop

Greetings once again. (*I summarized Charlie's account here in italics because of the length and lack of memory for this file to download on mobile devices.*) *Charlie has been retired from the Irish Department of Foreign Affairs for seven years now. In 2013 his Daughter Orly married in France. Chuck also had benign tumor removed from his right lung—a real scare since he smoked from 18-50. In 2015 their eldest, Cathal, married there in Dublin. In 2016 Charlie lost his sister to ALS in March. Losing his only sibling, he says, he finds more difficult than the deaths of his parents.*



Mary and Chuck Lathrop a few years back in Ireland.

I do hope the gathering goes well at the end of the month. Sorry I won't be able to attend it. The thought of the Sulps' withdrawal still saddens and angers me. The younger right wing hierarchy are for more frightening than some of their predecessors...San Francisco deserves better.

Mind your good self, and the very best to all generations of your family. And again, thank you for all you have done over the years to keep this disbursed class together. Well done!

Chuck