



WHAT IS NEXT? Alumni & Friends Picnic

Klima Gardens Pavilion & Grounds
4646 East 71st Street -- Cuyahoga Hts
Sunday, August 3, 2014

1:30 p.m. Mass and 2:30 p.m. Cook Out

\$10 Admission for Food **and** ONE Raffle ticket

Hamburgers, Hot Dogs, Potato Salad,
Baked Beans and Dessert

Side Boards and Cash Bar
(Proceeds support Alumni Development)

SSHS Class 1964 – 50th Reunion Weekend

**Anyone wishing to help 'set-up'
and/or 'close-down' call Editor.**

WHAT HAS HAPPENED! May 15, 2014

Thanksgiving
Mass for
St. John Paul II
and acceptance
of First Class
Relic



Four Eagle
Banquet
honoring
Kardynal
Dziwisz,
following
Mass

More photos on page 7



Norm Pieschalski (ES-'56 & SSHS-'60) has a unique prospective as a student, teacher, and active alumnus as he reflects on his years at St. Stanislaus and the origin of Cleveland Central Catholic High School. Over the years, Norm has been a moving force for the committee that has organized the Class of 1960 Reunions. Today, Norm and his lovely wife Iris, can be found involved in our Alumni & Friends functions—as a Chili Chef in the Cook Off every year and he is equally skilled at flipping burgers at the Summer Picnic. Here is Norm's story in his own words...

Pardon my fuzzy memories. My recollections are a reminder of my growing old and distant from the special and wonderful experiences I shared with so many talented, dedicated people 45 years ago. My hope is that I faithfully recount in this article those delightful people, energizing activities, and evolving experimentation in teaching and learning we were trying to achieve.

First, a bit about me and my ties to St. Stanislaus. I was born and raised in the shelter of the wonderful people and institutions supported by the Parish. I was baptized there and continued to elementary school. I recall the long walks from East 57 and Fleet through the elements of nature and nurture. Only some of the big bad bullies weren't very nurturing. I often depended on my little sister to back me up in her strident manner. Theresa ('62) was small but she was tough. Later during the middle years I was fortunate to have pals, like Joe Faron, Ron Koprowski, Ken Burke, who were not only friends but allies in the struggles of those years. The Sisters and Friars were helpful but we all labored under the mandate "that God helps those who help themselves". Our unwritten code kept us from trying to secure adult protection or security. But I was and still am grateful for the guidance and counseling of all adults in our Parish family for they worked diligently to keep us on the straight and narrow. I believe they were people who wanted to know, love and serve God and they sought to instill that attitude in us.



Norman D. Pieschalski
1960

St. Stan's High was a fabulous experience of highs and lows. I played sports, worked on the *Spire*, and did so many enriching things. Under the guidance of Sr. Dolores and Sr. Carmella, specifically, I was directed to be more and do more than I thought possible. Scared and determined I worked hard to meet her expectations. I got that scholarship to Villanova University and graduated from there in 1964. In 1966 after a year of law school I came back to see Sr. Dolores who informed me about a teaching vacancy and would I be interested. I immediately said "Yes".

Second, my career brought me back where I started from and looking forward to a great experience with people I really cared about and who I knew really cared about me. I believed I was really blessed to be a St. Stan's Panther again.

See "Pardon my fuzzy memories" on pages 4-5

Elementary
School Corner:
page 2

Armand River –
Student Reflections:
page 2

Andy Emrisko—A
Good Alum Remembers:
Page 3

Parish Alumni Chair
thinks about...
Page 3

Marilyn Mosinski's
Family Story...
Page 6

St. Stanislaus Elementary School

Deborah Ann Martin, Principal



Catholic Schools Week is a unique celebration at St. Stanislaus School. Some of my peers ask me, "How do you celebrate Catholic Schools Week when so many of your students are not Catholic?" my goodness, that question always catches me by surprise! Not without a little bit of pride, I run down the list of things we do with our students: weekly Masses, confessions, retreats, veneration of the cross, making sure each child has a rosary, Stations of the Cross. But beyond these traditional Catholic practices, we at St. Stan's live and work one of the largest ministries of our parish, that of Catholic education. Our staff seeks to model Gospel values, and in turn teach our students to do the same. We focus on service and community and Scripture as ways of living our faith, and ask our students to do the same.

We will spend Catholic Schools Week honoring the many pieces of our Catholic education. We will thank parents for sending their children to us; we show appreciation to the crossing guards and bus drivers who keep the children safe; we challenge our bodies in healthy competition; we test Scripture knowledge with trivia games; we spend time with our faith families, increasing the connection between older and younger students; we let our teachers know that we are grateful for their ministry.

During the Morning Prayer and announcements, the students recite our school pledge that begins with "I know Christ and be/do my personal best". We ask them to have a personal relationship with Christ and use the gifts God gave them to reach their potential. If that's not Catholic education, I don't know what is.

Our schools stay open to serve not because all those attending are Catholics...but because WE ARE!
...Bishop Anthony Pilla



**St. Stanislaus
Elementary School
Class of 2013**

A letter from Armand River ... pictured with his favorite teacher Mrs. Williams

I value St. Stanislaus because it is truly an amazing school from its students all the way down to the teaching staff. The staff is so hands on when it comes to the students. They never make you feel left out just because you don't get something. When it comes to things that you don't understand, they will always make you feel like you are part of the class. The curriculum at St. Stanislaus is also an important part of their educational purposes. They challenge the students to think outside the box and use everything they have learned from year to year to solve problems. The staff are always willing to go above and beyond when it comes to helping the kids learn what they think is best for them. They will never give up on their students. The teachers are dedicated to helping every student that comes through the front doors of St. Stanislaus to be the best person they can be. The process not only involves what you learn from books, but how to interact with your peers as well as those in authority. It is this process that prepared me to be successful in high school.

My future goals are to attend The Ohio State University. I plan on getting my degree in Engineering. I feel it will allow me to be very successful and open up more job opportunities for myself. My lifelong goal is to be a civil or mechanical engineer in the state of Florida.

Words of wisdom I have for people are never give up and never turn away from the educational process in your life. So many people think they will become rich by playing sports or will be lucky in life. The only guarantee you have in life is knowledge. Once you have that knowledge, it can never be taken away and that will make you successful. That degree will impact you on almost every situation in life no matter what you do. Never push away the people you care about the most or the people who care the most about you. They push and give you the most motivation to achieve your goals. They will stand behind you in all your life choices. They may not always agree with you, but they will be by your side. Never let anyone tell you that you can't achieve something in life because if you put your mind to something and try every day you can achieve your goal. All it takes is hard work and dedication. Life is what you make of it and if you don't push yourself you will never know how good it can be.

One of the most inspirational quotes to me is by Erma Bombeck, "When I stand before God at the end of my life; I would not have a single bit of talent left and could say, I used everything you gave me." This quote basically states to not leave any stone unturned use every bit of talent and knowledge you have to live a fulfilling life. Give everything you have towards what you're doing in school and to become the best that you can and want to be.

The best experience I have in school so far would be graduation and the transition going into high school. Just knowing all my hard work all these years are going to a good cause. Come eighth grade year, the last day of school, graduation night is the best feeling. Just knowing that you're getting ready to open up a new chapter in your education is the best. When I look back on my time at St. Stanislaus, I know that all the teachers and staff at the school always wanted what was best for me and pushed me to be my personal best. **For that I will always be thankful.**



Yolan & Andy

A GOOD ALUMNUS REMEMBERS...

Andy Emrisko, St. Stanislaus High School, 1959

Editors note: *Andy, (Owner of 'Old World Foods'), has been a regular Chili Chef in the annual January Alumni & Friends Cook Off since it started in 2011. Folks are somewhat skeptical of the name of his 'Hillbilly Road Kill Chili', however it is a favorite and visiting with Andy as he serves it is a 'hoot'. In his football playing days he was outstanding and he always looks forward to reminiscing with former teammates, classmates and friends. Andy marched to his own drummer then and still does today. The Spire was very happy that Andy responded to our ongoing request for fond, reflective stories from everyone.*

Here is Andy's story in his own words...

As a freshman I attended St. Stanislaus high school and I had only been living in Cleveland (the big city) for about a year. I was born and raised in Dillonvale, a small coal mining town in the Appalachian foothills of Southeast Ohio. To most of the kids in my class I was a "hillbilly" — and I was! Where I came from, we didn't have TV and only a couple folks had phones. I had a southern drawl to my speaking and I wore plaid shirts, jeans and cowboy boots (since western wear is popular now, unbeknownst to me back then, I was ahead of the times as far as fashion was concerned). Although I made many friends, some kids still considered me odd, I even got the nickname "Tex" (yea, some of the kids weren't too good in geography). In our senior yearbook, coach Janiak said "We'll never have another hillbilly like him around here" — I'm proud of that!

One day in sophomore biology class, Sr. Harriet brought in a dead rabbit for the class to dissect. No one wanted to look at it...let alone take it apart. The Holy Sisters of Nazareth were of the same order that taught in my little school in Dillonvale...and...Sr. Harriet knew that our way of life there was different... and... that I had probably field dressed hundreds of rabbits while hunting with my dad and my uncles. She asked if I would like to dissect the rabbit for the class. I took it apart, separated the liver, heart, lungs, kidneys, and other parts like a surgeon, all to the amazement of the class.

I'll always remember that day and know that Sr. Harriet was not only a teacher, but a psychologist, humanitarian and was teaching more than biology. Accept others as they are, we are all God's children.

From that day on, I was thought of as a 'pretty cool dude', Thank You Sister Harriet!



1959

Bob Sledz – Alumni Chairman says...

As we put this newsletter together we are reminded of our three-fold overall goals.

1. Appreciate and savor our PAST.
2. Live in and enjoy the PRESENT.
3. Work to help the FUTURE of St. Stanislaus Parish and school as well as our alumni development.

PAST: Sometimes the best laid plans have to be adjusted at the last minute—as was the case for our January Chili Cook Off this year. A *blizzard* hit Cleveland that weekend. We postponed the cook off and rescheduled it in conjunction with the Dyngus Celebration on April 26 after Easter. The volunteer Chili Chefs were great and very understanding. About 170 people enjoyed the celebration. See related photos on page 7.

Events such as this, as well as the upcoming Picnic and October Polish Festival, do not just happen. If you would like to become a more active alumnus or friend volunteer—let us know-use the contact information.

PRESENT: Come to the Alumni & Friends Picnic on August 3rd. The Klima's Pavilion on East 71 St has easy access, convenient parking and provides a Mass opportunity, as well as the cookout with alumni.

FUTURE: Upcoming Raffle...along with the next newsletter in January 2015, tickets will be included to kick off the next fundraiser. The Goals are two-fold.

1. Start a fund for the repair of the rectory roof and window lentils. See the story and photos on page 8.
2. Continued development of the Alumni and support of the newsletters.

***we are looking for stories and photos about Sister Alberta for our next issue in January 2015.**

****we are always looking for photographs, stories, favorite memories and reflections – in your own words.**

*****who is the best at the Historical Parish Photo Contest?**

Continued: "Pardon my fuzzy memories" from page 1



Len Janiak

I played various sports for Len Janiak when he was the head coach of all the boys' interscholastic activities and a gym teacher and intramural director for the boys. Coach influenced every young man and woman who passed through Saint's high from its start to the finish and he continued on as the Athletic Director at Central Catholic until his retirement. He was a living legend for all of us who knew him.

As I said I grew up in the culture and geography of St. Stan's and listening to the stories about Len's football career were inspirational. I could only hope that I was fortunate to play for him as well as win his respect. I persevered and my dream was accomplished so far as playing for Len was concerned but to win his respect meant more than playing sports. I needed to be a man of character and responsibility to achieve that. That would come over some years in college and grad school remembering the lessons Len taught and practiced in his life.

And then working with him as a colleague. Every day Len would remind me that I needed to be fair minded as well as understanding of the young people I was teaching and coaching. As a mentor to a head-strong neophyte teacher/coach he was kindly, concerned and helpful. I'm sure many St. Stan's grads can understand my journey influenced by a great coach and an even greater man.

One particular situation always reminds of Len's wisdom. I had become unhappy and disagreeable because our athletic teams circa '66-'69 were not very good. The enrollment was declining and bigger schools were recruiting the best junior high athletes in the neighborhood. As I continued to teach and coach I was not the nicest person to work with-but Len reminded me that my job, our job, wasn't about victories in the win column but to help young people in our care to grow responsibly and faithfully. Again it took me a while but I did hear his words and I did put them into practice.

Around 1966 Len convinced Fr. Clarence and the Dad's club to hire Bob Krosky, despite financial difficulties. Bob was a three sport star from Grafton who had gone to Ohio Wesleyan. He also had previous teaching/coaching experience in Lorain County. His main duties were to take over Basketball and Baseball so Len could have time for his family. Bob and Len were a great team and I was asked to join them. Little did I know I was going to receive lessons in teaching and coaching that still are with me today.

Bob recognized my insecurity about teaching and coaching as well my tension with our sports' teams, and like Len's mentorship he reached out to help me overcome my gloomy attitude. Despite the difficulties of the times and the uncertainty of the future of St. Stan's Len and Bob continued to be responsible and faithful and to reflect that to the students and parents. I also saw that reflection and I wanted to be a significant part of it.

No memory fuzzy or clear would be complete without a consideration for the Sisters who taught me and who I worked with later. When I was a student Sr. Dolores and I had a terrible relationship as I was headstrong and arrogant. We often disagreed about school issues-usually rules I felt were ridiculous and she thought were necessary for the best interests of all of us.



Fr. Clarence Korgie, OFM



Mr. Robert Krosky

These struggles continued until my senior year. In December, she told me that I had scholarship offers but unless I became more agreeable and helpful I wouldn't get a recommendation from her. I was backed into a corner and so I relented and became docile and cooperative. Later as I became her colleague and she my boss I would remind her of this time in our lives and its impact on my life. She would be gracious and smile and move on to pressing matters of that time. She was the finest person I ever worked for and with. She was a vital grace in my life then and she still is today.

The other Sisters who taught at St. Stan's were also supportive and gracious. Sr. Leonard, who taught me Latin and English, was a veritable spark plug of ideas to help me in the classroom as well as the activities I was asked to monitor. My former homeroom teacher, Sr. Bonaventure, was a generous friend and colleague. She often regaled me with stories of past experiences with students with which I could ponder and perhaps learn from as I taught. She was filled with humor that brightened up any place she went.



Sr. M. Bonaventure



Sr. M. Camilla



Sr. M. Dolores



Sr. M. Magdalene



Sr. M. Severine



Sr. M. Leonard

My former History teacher, Sr. Severine, inspired me with her perseverance. As we all know History can be boring and dull but in talking with her I learned about models and displays to encourage student participation and understanding. I also appreciated her patience with me as I related my uncertainty about the students I was teaching. As she used to say to me "we're not teaching History we're teaching young people to learn and appreciate History". Sr. Magdalene, my HS Algebra teacher, was now a Guidance Counselor and if anyone needed her help it was me. Her gentleness and warmth reminded me that I had a lot to learn and she was a good role model to follow in my developing relationships with students. There were other Sisters and lay people who helped make St. Stan's a special place from "66-70" not only for me but also the students who were there at that time. Some of these Sisters and lay people would go on to Cleveland Central Catholic and others would move on to new places but for the magical time just before the start of Central Catholic, St. Stan's was a thriving culture of dedicated people growing in faithfulness and responsibility and I was very fortunate to be there growing as well.

Continued on page 5

Continued from page 4

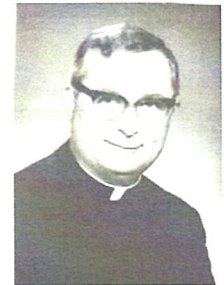


Mr. Norman Pieschalski
1966-67

My first year teaching at St. Stan's in 1966-67 was very interesting as I did not have any teaching background. Some students viewed me with positive vibrations—they eagerly enjoyed my classroom demeanor and I spent time with them after school in their activities. I thought being a good friend sort of like a buddy would woo these young people to study hard, pray more and become successful. Other students were uncertain about me because this was new to them and they told me so. And in the midst of this continuing situation I was married to Iris on December 31, 1966. Teaching, coaching, mentoring activities and marriage—my plate was filled. In 1967-68 I finally got my teaching courses done and my persona changed from “buddy” to a demanding task manager. I was determined to help more students go on to higher education and I often demanded too much. These young people were not very happy with me and they let me know. So it was time for another change. 1968-69 was my best year because I could relate to the young people and they could give me feedback about my teaching style and I listened carefully. I was poised for great times at St. Stan's but fate was about to change my course again.

Early in 1969 Fr. Clarence Korgie, O.F.M., pastor of St. Stan's indicated that St. Stan's was in tough financial circumstances. He was hopeful in revealing the dollar dilemma but also cautionary about how long the school could survive. (As an aside I really appreciated his honesty and efforts to keep St. Stan's going—but the money wasn't available.) He hinted that there was another possibility. Later he announced the proposal of a merger with other Catholic High Schools nearby (Our Lady of Lourdes, St. John Cantius, and St. Michael's). After he told us my first impression was how could it be done? His announcement caused quite a buzz among teachers, students and the local St. Stan's community.

The visionary leading the planned merger was Fr. John Fiala, Principal of Our Lady of Lourdes. He was a dynamic, ebullient educator. His impassioned, forward thinking captivated almost everyone, (especially me). He wanted a creative curriculum centered on the strengths of all of us who would join him in this experiment. His plan included the cooperation of John Carroll University for which the University provided special classes to all teachers to help us academically and culturally develop the foundation for the new four-campus high school. He was the creator and inspiration of the unique experience.



Fr. John Fiala

I remember spending a great deal of time in the Spring, 1969 discussing and debating with teachers, students and community folk about the necessity for the merger. Simon and Garfunkel's “**Bridge over Troubled Water**” was at the top of the music charts and I used it as a reference for what the merger was going to be for all of us. I wasn't certain that I convinced many but the more I talked the more I became convinced.

What about the rivalries (Stan's vs. Lourdes vs. Cantius)? Would past loyalties interfere with the amalgamation? Could we all really get along and accomplish the goals of each student growing and developing his/her greatest potential (goals Fr. Fiala constantly reiterated)? What about new relationships “those guys”, our “girls”, school colors? Who's Mascot? Which Motto? The questions came up again and again and the answers often seemed inadequate.

As if to make the merger shakier the campuses weren't ready to open on time in September 1969. My fellow teachers and I did all kinds of moving, fixing, and assorted chores and some teaching that month. The school finally opened on all four campuses (Forman, Broadway, Scranton and Tremont) and a huge sigh of relief passed among all of us waiting for the great experiment to begin. The first test would be the football teams.

Practice had begun in mid-August and there weren't many athletes out for the teams. If memory serves me there weren't more than 25 for the varsity. The dedication and perseverance of those young men is still vivid in my mind—getting to Forman Campus if you weren't there, getting dressed and running to Washington Park to practice day in and day out. Later we used a bus but the trip was still a chore. But the young men were coming together. We might not have the “numbers” but we did have spirit. As Craig Bassett '70 reminded me, “the memories of the 1st “Ironmen” team will never fade”. The varsity record was not very good but the camaraderie is enduring. The JV's were 6-0 and the Frosh were 5-1-1. The future looked bright indeed.



Wally Kase
1968

School activities would be the glue to hold all of us together. Organizations, clubs, and social activities would bring students' from the various campuses' together and enrich the new community based on unique interests. Religious programs, dances, school politics, and the wide-ranging possibilities of doing things together would encourage the individual growth of each student as well as the prosperity of this fledgling amalgamation. As Wally Kase, '70 reminded me “as I move forward in my life I can feel and remember that my ‘roots’ are still attached to St. Stan's and Cleveland Central Catholic”.

Those were wonderful, energetic, and creative days for many of us and I treasure them 45 years later. As I said my memory might be hazy but my spirit soars as I think about Larry, Dean, John, Rich, Jerry, Tim, Dale and George (football coaches and great guys) who I worked with as well as the many other teachers, students and supporting people I shared that year with growing and becoming a part of the enduring history of CCC. It was truly a time filled with grace for me.

Norm giving back and staying involved as an Alumni Committee Member!

Sophomore Class

5th Annual
Chili Cook Off
Saturday
January 24, 2015



Outstanding Parishioners – Marilyn and the Mosinski Family

From the Editor: *it is hard to find more dedicated parishioners, alumni and hard working innovators than the Mosinski family and Marilyn in particular. (Not directly related to the funeral home family.) Marilyn graduated from SSES in '79 and CCC in '83 and...today she can usually be found in the middle of making a parish event happen. This year Marilyn created the Marti Gras/ Wine Tasting on Saturday March 1, it was a fun and successful fundraising event for the elementary school, where it was held. For many years Marilyn worked tirelessly with many others by building the October parish Polish Festival and turning it into a tradition. Whether it is involvement in the Pastoral Council, Lector, Eucharistic Minister, Pulaski Franciscan CDC, or even competing and winning the 1st Chili Cook Off, Marilyn was there. Here is her story in her own words...*



It takes a Village to raise a family! That is such a true statement for my brothers and me, growing up Polish-American Catholic in Slavic Village and St. Stanislaus.

Over sixty-five years ago my parents, Arthur (Archie) and Dolores, fell in love, and made a commitment to each other, in front of family and friends, on the altar of St. Stanislaus Church. They raised a family and worshipped in this neighborhood. Their children: Alan, Jeffrey, and, of course, me (Marilyn), all attended St. Stanislaus grade school and graduated from St. Stanislaus High School/Central Catholic (Alan - class of '69, Jeff - class of '72 and me - class of '83). We were given a solid foundation by witnessing our parent's love, devotion to God and His Church, and their commitment to a neighborhood they called home.



Archie was one of the founding members of the St. Stanislaus Dad's Club. He was the "Sergeant-at-Arms"...very official, and he took it seriously! My dad also was never found sitting with my mom at mass because he was the head usher for the 8:00am (now 8:30am) mass. He was a greeter before the greeter ministry was ever instituted in church. He was the person who would offer a vanilla wafer to your child to keep them happy during mass. He welcomed you into his beautiful church and made you feel at home. Guests really did join the parish because of his welcoming spirit; he was Evangelizing and didn't even know it. He loved doing this until the day he couldn't do it anymore. He set an example to my brothers and me on what it meant to give back to the church for the many blessings you receive.

Dolores was a member of the PTU at school and was Archie's Executive Assistant whenever there was a Dad's Club function that my dad would somehow volunteer them to run. My mom never missed a holy day or a prayer hour and could always be found praying her rosary before mass started. She is a simple lady who taught my brothers and me how to pray and care for our church and church family.

Alan and I are very active members at St. Stan's. Both of us went through a time when church was just something you did over the weekend but it became a place where we truly worship and come to be with our family and friends. Alan is a head usher for the 5:00 pm mass, offered his talents as a member of the finance council, and used numerous vacation days to help Joe and Pat Calamante in the kitchen for the Polish Festival. Now, as he enjoys his retirement days, he volunteers as an altar server at funerals and helps out when needed at various activities around the church.



My brother Jeff (as we call him, fondly, the black sheep) married the love of his life, Cindy, and they have been happily married now for thirty-seven years. The same love and commitment he grew up witnessing in our parents is the love that he now shares with Cindy. Their two boys, Christopher and Anthony, have grown up to be fine men! Both boys now have a strong foundation that was developed over the years, a love of God and His Church, which they will carry forward as they start their own families.

As for myself, I not only credit my parents for my commitment to the church, but also recognize the importance of the "village" that raised and continues to raise me. I, too, had a strong foundation that was developed in my younger days, but as one goes through a growth time it sometimes vanishes. As I grew older and established roots in the neighborhood and at my church, my faith and commitment was renewed with the gift of the friends that I have made here at St. Stan's, praying with them, partying with them, and volunteering countless hours. From the nights of waiting for the Stuffed Cabbage to cool, to enjoying cocktails after a successful festival weekend, or praying together and holding each other tightly as we struggled with the loss of our beloved Pastor, we have been through it all. And if it wasn't for the solid foundation of a strong faith and commitment to God which my parents created for me when I was a young child, none of this would be and I am truly thankful and blessed.

So I keep giving back even on those days when I think I have had enough, days when I just want to be a parishioner in a pew, praying, writing a check, and leaving at the end of Sunday mass. But I am not and neither are my brothers or my nephews. And we have my parents to thank for our love for God, the church and our neighborhood



Seated are Dolores and Archie. Standing: Marilyn, Alan, Monica and Christopher, Cindy and Jeff and Anthony



May 15, 2014

A Blessed DayDavid Krakowski,
Director of Parish Liturgy and Music

Celebrating our first Mass of Thanksgiving for St. John Paul II with over 1200 parishioners and guests, 60 priests and Knights of the Holy Sepulcher and Knights of Columbus and more krakowianki! Blessing the beginning structure of our Divine Mercy Shrine which will be completed by next Easter. AND placing into our care a First class Relic of St. John Paul the Great!

Enjoying a successful "Four Eagle Banquet" with 350 guests, great food, libations, auction items and fantastic decorations!

Serenading Stanislaw Kardynal Dziwisz, Archbishop of Krakow in the Rectory garden with 50 other nightingales!

To whom much has been given much is expected. Now we must demonstrate our faith in ways which reflect the wonderful gifts shared with us on May 15, 2014. Now we must not hide our light under a bushel basket! We must be the lights of the world! We must not be afraid to share the WORD with our friends, neighbors, families and whole world! Can we do it! Of course! With God on our side we can work wonders!



Four Eagle Reception in Social Center Gym

Chili Cook Off and Dyngus Celebration
April 26, 2014



Linda Sickora



Pam's "Clean Sweep Chili"



Above Right to left:

AND THE WINNERS ARE:

- 3rd Place Green Pepper Winner – Robert Bartczak
- 2nd Place Red Pepper Winner – Jim Benduhn
- 1st Place Golden Spoon and People's Choice Winner
Pam (Golubski) Cabral



"Looks like a Chili Pot" Cake



A Happy 'Side Board' Winner

Above Left to right:

Judges:

Marilyn Mosinski, Christian Ostenson and Ed Jason



Class of '64 Chefs



2014 Chili Chefs



The Bartley Family



Mardi Gras
March 1, 2014



NEXT RAFFLE

Alumni Goal for 2015
Starting a Rectory Roof & Lentil Fund



Attic with buckets catching rain drops!



Deteriorating window lentil

The parish rectory is a historic, stately building, built in 1913, and brought back beautifully after the tragedy and fire in December 2002. However: THE SLATE ROOF IS OLD BUT IS IN DEFINITE NEED FOR REPAIR. The slate roof is basically solid—BUT—has these areas of need

- The copper flashing at roof peaks and valley need replacement—this is an expensive and labor intensive process.
- The roof overhangs with associated gutters and drains are also in need of addressing. (See the attic photos where the leakage occurs.)
- The individual cemented lentils (metal reinforcement bars at the top of each window) have also deteriorated and are in need of replacement after serving for over 100 years.

The entire project to address all of the above would run into Six Figures.

The alumni want to help get the ball rolling and start a RECTORY ROOF & LENTIL REPAIR FUND that Fr. Eric can build upon as well as start addressing the most immediate needs. That fund is the main goal of our raffle next year as well as help to continue our alumni & friends development. It is our way to say thank you to St. Stanislaus Parish and Schools.

‘COUNT ME IN’ Campaign Continues

We are more than half way to our goal of 300 alumni and friends who say...

“I CAN HELP; I WANT TO GIVE BACK TO ST. STAN’S, I AM A GOOD ALUMNUS AND FRIEND...COUNT ME IN.”

Since November 2013 the following names can be added to the list from our last issue of *The Spire* (January 2014).

Remember

You can view previous Alumni Newsletters by going to the Parish web site and selecting Alumni & Friends from the Index.

Thank you to the following who said “count me in”:

The Jess Sisters:

- Karen (Jess) Chernisky—’63, ’67
- Patty (Jess) Krakowski—’65, ’69
- Bobbi (Jess) Shoda—’67, ’71
- Elizabeth (Jess) Almquist—’69, ’73
- Carol (Jess) Welsby—’71, ’75
- Evie (Jess) Stranges—’77, ’81

- Margaret (Szplet) Tatulinski—’65
- Richard (’51) & Joann (’54) Jablonski
- Christine (Jesionowski) Krol—’61
- Tom (’60) & Alice (Smolinski-’62) Kulwicki
- Linda (Travagliante) Derwis—’62
- JoAnn (Larca) Kennedy—’62
- Anthony Rutkowski
- Lucille C. Patrick—ES ’44

In Memoriam



Albin C. Bielawski

June 1, 1947 – March 4, 2014

He was the beloved husband of Jane (Wisniewski), loving father of Matthew (Cassandra) and Laurel Ann, dear grandfather of Courage.

Al was a U.S. Army veteran of the Vietnam War, member of the St. Stan’s Dad’s Club, St. Stan’s Alumni Association, co-chairman of the Polish Festival, member of the Cleveland Polka

Association and PLAV Lincoln Post 13. Al’s gentle way, warm smile and helping hand will be missed by the many groups and functions which he attended with his family.

Look for details about entertainment, food and activities in the church bulletin, parish website and the Facebook Alumni Page at “Alumni of Saint Stanislaus (St Stans) in Cleveland Ohio”.

Contact information:

The Shrine Church of St. Stanislaus
3649 East 65 Street
Cleveland, OH 44105

Rectory and Parish Office:
216-341-9091
www.ststanislaus.org

Alumni Association Chair:

Bob Sledz: 440-333-7827
sledzbob@yahoo.com



Count Me InCut on the dotted line and mail to the contact information above.

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E-Mail _____ Friend of Alumni _____
Grade School Year _____ High School Year _____
Receive Newsletter by Snail Mail _____ E-mail _____