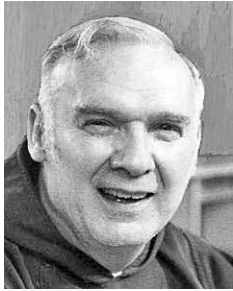

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



LUDGER JANOWSKI, who died in Milwaukee in 1977, at age 59, after 39 years of religious life and 32 years in the priesthood.

Ludger was born and raised in Milwaukee and attended St. Lawrence Seminary in Mount Calvary before entering the Capuchin novitiate at Huntington. After being ordained to the priesthood, he served at Our Lady of Sorrows Parish in New York City for three years and then was assigned as Superior and Pastor of St. Elizabeth's in Milwaukee where he ministered for six years.

In 1955, he began a nine-year special labor of love among the Cheyenne People in Montana, first at Busby and then at Lame Deer. The people quickly sensed that here was a man who truly loved and trusted them. The Cheyenne honored him with the name, "White Bear". When asked why they liked Ludger, they responded: "He is one of us."

A mysterious illness — which some believe was caused by the bite of a Black Widow spider — destroyed his health and Ludger had to leave the Mission. He spent the next six years at St. Bonaventure's in Detroit where he served as confessor. People often referred to him as their favorite confessor because he made people feel at ease and put them in touch with the mercy and love of God.

When his health continued to fail, Ludger moved to Crown Point. When Crown Point closed, he went to Huntington, and finally to Villa Clement in Milwaukee where he died. Throughout his life, Ludger radiated joy. He is buried at Mt. Calvary.

-
- ∇. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
 - ℟. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
 - ∇. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
 - ℟. Amen.
-

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



AMBROSE DE GROOT, who died in Appleton in 2006, at age 88, after 68 years of religious life and 61 years in the priesthood.

Ambrose was born and raised in St. Joseph Parish, Appleton. After attending St. Lawrence College, he entered the Capuchin novitiate. When he completed his seminary studies he was ordained to the priesthood and was assigned to Huntington. There he served as assistant Novice Master, taught Dogmatic and Moral Theology to the Victory Noll Sisters, and was spiritual assistant to two Secular Franciscan Fraternities in Fort Wayne.

After three years he was transferred to our House of Theology at Marathon where, for eight years, he taught Moral Theology and Homiletics, was confessor for the Sisters at St. Mary's Hospital in Wausau, and instructor in ethics for the nurses. He also served as director of the Brothers' formation program.

Ambrose then entered upon the ministry which would occupy the next 35 years of his life: preaching on the Mission Band and giving retreats.

Throughout his life, Ambrose tried to be faithful to the Church, the Order, and to his Capuchin and priestly vocation. He loved Christ and spent his life for him. Ambrose is buried at Mt. Calvary.

-
- ∇. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
℟. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
∇. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
℟. Amen.

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



THOMAS FAUPEL, who died in Detroit in 1933, at age 69, after 49 years of religious life.

Thomas was born in Germany where he was trained in carpentry. When he was about 20 years old, he immigrated to America and worked for the Pullman Company in Chicago. Within a year of his arrival, he joined the Order and was among the first investiture class at the newly-established novitiate in Detroit. His practical experience in carpentry served him well that year, since the interior woodwork of the two new wings of the monastery was done mostly by the brothers under the supervision of Br. Lucius Fuchs.

Most of Thomas' life was spent as cook in various friaries. He learned how to cook from Br. Bruno Meyering whom he greatly admired. But while Bruno was quiet, sedate and silent, Thomas was just the opposite. When he was working in the kitchen, everyone knew it. Thomas delighted in cooking meals that people enjoyed — and thrived on the praise that followed.

He had a phenomenal memory for detail, especially with regard to the history of the Province. He provided much of the information used in the necrologies of the early brothers.

Health problems, including several heart attacks, weakened Thomas' strong physical constitution, and eventually caused him to retire to Detroit where he had some relatives. It was there that he succumbed to a fatal heart attack on the eve of Pentecost.

Thomas had a deep love for the Province. His personal prayer and sacrifices focused on the needs of the Province, and especially for an increase in vocations. Thomas is buried in Detroit.

-
- ∇. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
 - ℟. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
 - ∇. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
 - ℟. Amen.

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



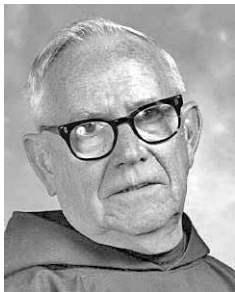
AUGUSTINE WEBER, who died at Marshfield, Wisconsin in 1924, at age 26, after 7 years of religious life and one year in the priesthood.

Born and raised in the Capuchin parish of Our Lady of Sorrows in New York City, Augustine entered the novitiate in Detroit. Gifted with many talents, he seemed to be headed for a bright and illustrious future.

Augustine was serving as infirmarian at the House of Philosophy in Wauwatosa when the Flu Pandemic of 1918 broke out, claiming the lives of some of our brothers. Although Augustine recovered from the dreaded disease, it permanently damaged his lungs, making him susceptible to a host of other diseases, including tuberculosis.

Following ordination, he was appointed professor of Church History, Scripture, Preaching and Hebrew at Marathon. Within two months, TB forced his retirement. While hospitalized, he came down with the flu which developed into pneumonia, which claimed his life.

The acceptance with which the young brother met Sister Death was a powerful sermon in itself. Augustine was faith-filled, cheerful and grateful to the end. He is buried at Marathon.



BLASE GITZEN, who died at Royal Oak in 1999, at age 79, after 60 years of religious life and 52 years in the priesthood.

Blase was born in Germany in the aftermath of the First World War. During his early years, his hometown was occupied by Belgian troops, food and milk were scarce, poverty abounded, and the atmosphere was thick with fear.

By 1930 his father saw the rise of Adolph Hitler and sensed the inevitability of another war. He resolved to find a better life for his family in America, or in Brazil, if necessary.

continued ►

-
- ∇. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
 - ℟. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
 - ∇. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
 - ℟. Amen.

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

The 10-year-old Blase emigrated to Detroit with his family. The day after their arrival, the Great Depression hit and his father lost his well-paying job. Both parents eventually found employment, but finances forced the family to move into more modest housing, four doors from the Capuchin monastery.

Blase soon became a regular fixture there, serving Mass and helping Mr. Ray McDonough collect bread for the Soup Kitchen. It was his contact with the Capuchins that led him to join the Order.

Over the years, Blase ministered in various capacities: confessor for the novices, spiritual assistant to Secular Franciscans, director of the Pastoral Year, itinerant preacher, retreat master at the Washington and Saginaw retreat centers, and hospital chaplain. When he retired, Blase continued to help out in numerous parishes in the metro-Detroit area. His death was due to a sudden heart attack.

Blase had a keen awareness of God's presence in his life, possessed an unshakeable faith in God, and was deeply grateful for being allowed to be an instrument of God in the lives of people. Blase is buried in Detroit.

Dr. Donald O'Connor, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1925.

For medical services rendered free of charge, Dr. O'Connor was affiliated to the Province in 1925, through St. Joseph's Friary in Appleton.

-
- ∇. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
℟. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
∇. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
℟. Amen.
-

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



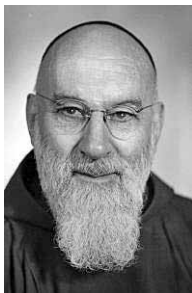
GEORGE TOMSICK, Tertiary, who died at Huntington in 1955, at age 73, after 21 years of religious life.

George was born in Hungary, the son of a coalminer. His mother died shortly after his birth. He was so frail a baby that no one expected him to live and his family allowed him to be adopted.

By age 16, George started working in the coal mines. At age 28, he emigrated to Minnesota where one of his brothers had preceded him, and worked for a lumber company.

He moved to Springfield, Illinois where he spent 15 years working in the coal mines before moving to Detroit. There he met Herman Buss, became a Secular Franciscan, and was received as a perpetual tertiary.

George spent the next 17 years at St. Benedict's in Milwaukee, where he took wonderful care of the ailing friars and served in many other capacities. When his own health began to fail he was moved to Huntington where he spent the remainder of his days and was buried.



URBAN MUELLER [MILL-er], who died in Appleton in 1972, at age 73, after 52 years of religious life and 46 years in the priesthood.

Urban was born in New York City. Orphaned as a infant, he was adopted into the Mueller Family of Appleton where he attended St. Joseph's Parish. After graduating from St. Lawrence, he entered the novitiate in Detroit.

Following ordination, Urban taught Latin at St. Lawrence for a total of 23 years, interrupted by one year during which he received a Masters Degree in Latin. Besides being an excellent professor, Urban also served as pastor of St. Joe's Parish in St. Joe, pastor at Greenlake, and spiritual director for the Notre Dame Sisters. After his years at Calvary, Urban ministered in a number of our parishes: at Appleton, at St. Elizabeth's and St. Francis' in Milwaukee, and again at St. Joseph's in Appleton.

Urban possessed a strong love for the Mass, a heartfelt devotion to the Sacred Heart, and had a phenomenal memory for detail. He would often walk from St. Joe's in Appleton to Monte Alverno, meeting and greeting people along the way. Urban died and was buried in Appleton.

-
- ∇. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
 - ℟. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
 - ∇. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
 - ℟. Amen.

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



TIMOTHY GROSSMANN, who died in Detroit in 1923, at age 80, after 50 years of religious life and 42 years in the priesthood.

Born in Germany, Timothy emigrated to America when he was about 26 years old. Following ordination, he served at Our Lady of Sorrows in New York City for six years. Thereafter, until his retirement, he continually held the office of Guardian or Local Minister.

Timothy served at Holy Cross in Wauwatosa; St. Bonaventure's, Detroit; St. Joseph's, Appleton; Our Lady of Angels and Our Lady of Sorrows in New York; and St. Elizabeth's, Milwaukee where he also served as Pastor. He retired to Detroit where he continued to serve as confessor for the novices.

Timothy could always find the bright side of any situation, and his cheerfulness was contagious. He died and was buried in Detroit.



MAURUS ASCHERL [ASH-HURL], who died in Fond du Lac in 1924, at age 44, after 26 years of religious life and 19 years in the priesthood.

Born in Bohemia, Maurus came to America as an infant.

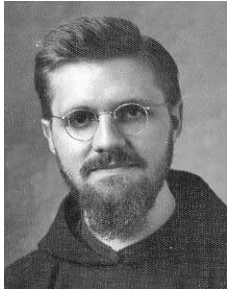
After ordination to the priesthood, he spent a year at St. Fidelis in New York City and then was transferred to Calvary where he taught for four years. At St. Joseph Parish in Appleton he served both the English-speaking and German-speaking Secular Franciscans.

Maurus returned to Calvary to teach for another four years and then went to Yonkers where he taught, heard confessions and edited the Seraphic Chronicle. When he moved to Our Lady of Sorrows, he continued his editorial work and heard confessions. He volunteered for the missions in China, but was instead asked to return to Calvary to teach English.

Cancer of the stomach was mis-diagnosed and his last year was spent in much pain which he endured with patient resignation. His last weeks were spent in St. Agnes Hospital where he died. Maurus was buried at Calvary.

-
- ∇. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
 ℣. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
 ∇. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed,
 through the mercy of God rest in peace.
 ℣. Amen.

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



RALPH DIEDERICHS [DEE-DRICKS], who died at Crown Point, Indiana in 1970, at age 55, after 36 years of religious life and 29 years in the priesthood.

Ralph was born in Eden, Wisconsin. His mother died a month after he was born leaving him to be raised by foster parents who belonged to St. Cloud Parish.

After graduating from the parish school, he entered St. Lawrence Seminary where he was attracted by the prayerfulness and simplicity of the lay brothers and decided to become a Capuchin.

Ralph spent the first six years after ordination in a series of short assignments. He suffered from a heart condition, a nervous condition and from severe insomnia. The effects of sleep deprivation were evident in everyday life.

Without understanding the nature of his condition, he was often judged harshly. Ralph suffered a great deal on that account.

Meanwhile, he pursued studies in Latin and Greek, and then spent the next 20 years teaching at Calvary. His health problems continued and required a move, first to St. Benedict's in Milwaukee and finally to Crown Point, where he served as business manager of the friary and seminary.

Ralph died suddenly of a heart attack while mowing the lawn. He is buried at Mount Calvary.

-
- ∇. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
℟. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
∇. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
℟. Amen.

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



FERGUS KENNY, who died at Fort Wayne, Indiana in 1933, at age 17, during his novitiate year.

The Kenny Family belonged to St. Charles Borromeo Parish on Detroit's eastside, the parish within whose territory St. Bonaventure Monastery is located. Fergus was the eldest of eleven children. Early on he became familiar with St. Bonaventure's, often serving Mass there.

He entered our program at Glencllyffe, but his lack of seriousness was reflected in his grades. Rather than not becoming a Capuchin at all, Fergus decided not to pursue the priesthood.

He was admitted to the novitiate in March, but that same lack of seriousness caused his novitiate to be extended by six months. The decision had its desired effect in that Fergus became much more serious about religious life.

Tragically, in June, Fergus came down with a high fever and abdominal pain. His condition worsened, and he was admitted to St. Joseph's Hospital in Fort Wayne. Laboratory tests indicated appendicitis and surgery revealed that the appendix had burst, and gangrene and infection had set in.

Permission had been given for Fergus to make a deathbed profession, but since everyone expected him to pull through the surgery, it was put off until after the operation. Two hours after the operation, the young novice died without ever having regained consciousness. Upon hearing the news, Benno Aichinger, then provincial minister, remarked: "He received the reward of his tenacious will to persevere — it was a profession of desire, he has reached his goal." Fergus was buried in Detroit.



NICHOLAS BRANDL [BRAN-DULL], who died in Milwaukee in 1954, at age 74, after 52 years of religious life and 46 years in the priesthood.

One of the Calvary Province's earliest and most zealous vocation promoters was Fr. Chrysostom Stangl of Straubing, Germany, a diocesan priest. Nicholas was among his recruits.

continued ➤

-
- ∇. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
 - ℟. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
 - ∇. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
 - ℟. Amen.

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Nicholas served in most, if not all, of our friaries, and spent most of his priestly life involved in parish work and assisting the Secular Franciscan Order. He served as Guardian and Pastor in various friaries, and as chaplain of St. Michael's Hospital in Milwaukee, and then as chaplain of St. Vincent's Orphanage in Detroit.

Nicholas lived during a time of transition. Both internally and in its ministries, the Province was moving from being predominantly German-speaking to English-speaking. Because he had never mastered the English language, Nicholas found the transition difficult.

He spent his retirement years at St. Francis, Milwaukee, where he continued to served as priest confessor. When he fell sick, Nicholas was admitted to St. Anthony's Hospital where he died, surrounded by friars, Sisters and a host of relatives. Nicholas is buried at Mt. Calvary.



GERARD GEROMETTE, who died in Detroit in 1958, at age 54, after 26 years of religious life.

Gerard was born into a poor farming family in Canada.

At age 12 he went to work to help support the family. When he was about 19, he found employment in Detroit. Interested in becoming a religious, Gerard visited St. Bonaventure's, but the visit proved to be a let down. There were two friars in the office at the time and the reception they gave him was so indifferent that he decided to join the U.S. Army instead. There He served as cook, and rose to the rank of sargeant. After four years he finished his military service and returned to Detroit. For a whole month, after work, he walked up and down Mt. Elliott Avenue, in front of St. Bonaventure's, trying to decide whether to return to the Army or enter the monastery.

After joining us he served as cook at Huntington, Yonkers and Detroit. He trained many other good Capuchin cooks. He also proved to be an excellent handyman.

continued ►

-
- ∇. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
 - ℟. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
 - ∇. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
 - ℟. Amen.

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

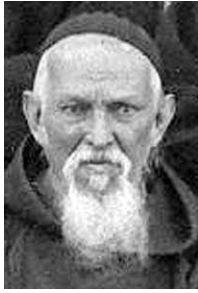
In everything he did, Gerard gave his all, and expected others to do the same. Still, when a novice cook was rushed and worried, Gerard would suddenly waltz him around the kitchen or spend a few moments in joking just to lighten the stress.

Early in his religious life, Gerard began to show symptoms of the cancer that would cause him great pain and eventually claim his life. Relieved as cook and assistant to the novice master, he became assistant porter.

He underwent eight major surgeries and offered his suffering for those who came to the Monastery door. Reflecting on death, Gerard wrote: "Your day of leaving this earth will be the easiest thing you ever did. It will be a sweet restful easing into a delight that will take your breath away." Gerard died in St. John's Hospital and is buried in Detroit.

-
- ∇. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
℟. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
∇. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed,
through the mercy of God rest in peace.
℟. Amen.
-

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



PASCHAL STRAUB [STRAWB], who died in Wauwatosa, Wisconsin, in 1912, at age 88, after 46 years of religious life and 42 years in the priesthood.

Paschal was born in Bavaria and settled in Columbus, Ohio, a shoemaker by trade. After attending St. Lawrence College for a year, the 41-year-old entered the novitiate.

Following ordination, he served at Calvary, Our Lady of Sorrows in New York City and at Fort Lee, New Jersey before coming to Detroit where he devoted his time mainly to the confessional and to burying the dead of Mt. Elliott Cemetery. He also instructed the novices in the art of sandal-making.

Paschal spent his last years at Holy Cross in Wauwatosa. His classmate and former Capuchin, Bishop Koudelka, the auxiliary bishop of Milwaukee, remarked: "Fr. Paschal was not a learned man; he wrote no books; he was not a great preacher, but he knew one thing well, namely to say the rosary, and he said it every day." Paschal is buried in Milwaukee.

-
- ∇. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
℟. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
∇. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
℟. Amen.

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

ANTHONY TETTENBORN, Tertiary, who died at Yonkers in 1915, at age 62, after six years of religious life.

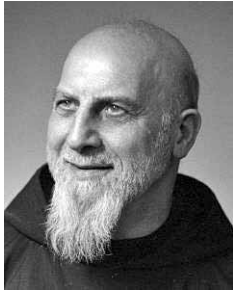
Henry Von Tettenborn was the son of a German Baron. Census records indicate that he came to America when he was about 10 years old. He married Nettie Wright from New York City and moved to Milwaukee where he owned a grocery store and later worked as a day laborer.

The couple adopted a son, Harry, from the Lutheran Orphanage who later entered the Order as Titus Tettenborn. Nettie bore another son named, Walter.

When St. Elizabeth Parish was established, Fr. Pacificus Berlemann met the Tettenborn family, gave instructions to Nettie and the two boys, and baptized them. It was at that time that Henry returned to the practice of his faith. Within a few years, the future Fr. Titus went to study at Calvary and his mother, Nettie, passed away.

After Titus entered the novitiate, his father, Henry, also joined us as a Third Order Brother and received the name, Anthony. He served at Sacred Heart in Yonkers where he died in the peace of the Lord and is buried.

-
- V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
 R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
 V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed,
 through the mercy of God rest in peace.
 R. Amen.



GEORGE HENSELER, who died at Appleton in 1968, at age 62, after 43 years of religious life and 36 years in the priesthood.

George was born and raised in Marshfield. When he was about six years old he was stricken simultaneously with scarlet fever and diphtheria. All hope for his survival was abandoned. By the grace of God, he recovered.

A few years later, the family moved to a farm where George proved to be hardworking, and gained a certain expertise in bird watching and banding.

After he announced his intention to become a Capuchin priest, he spent six years at St. Lawrence where he won the esteem of faculty and students alike. George spent his novitiate in Detroit and continued his studies at Marathon.

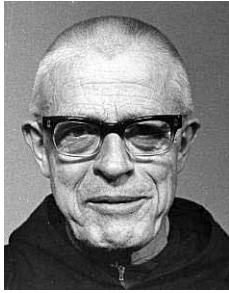
During his lifetime he was stationed at only two friaries: Calvary, where he taught for 26 years, and St. Joseph Parish in Appleton. While at Calvary, he served 12 years as Guardian and one term as Provincial Councilor. It was during his tenure as Guardian that St. Mary's Hall, the Guest House (which was built as the Sisters' convent), and the students' chapel (St. Conrad's Hall) were built. George also served as athletic director and prefect. His infinite patience and wise understanding of the foibles of youth won the esteem of all.

As pastor at St. Joseph in Appleton, he invested much of his time and energy in the youth of the parish. At his insistence, the parish paid the complete tuition of any parishioner who wanted to attend the Catholic high school. Although it was a controversial decision, George felt deeply that it was the right thing to do.

In 1968, in the aftermath of the Second Vatican Council, George was participating in the Province's renewal Chapter at Monte Alverno in Appleton. He began the Chapter somewhat fearful of the future of the Province. As the Chapter unfolded, however, George remarked: "The Spirit is truly working at Monte Alverno." That same day, during a break in the Chapter proceedings, George passed away. He was buried in Appleton.

-
- ∇. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
 - ℟. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
 - ∇. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
 - ℟. Amen.

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



ARNOLD SAUTER [SAW-TER], who died in Fond du Lac in 2001, at age 95, after 73 years of religious life.

Arnold was born on a farm near Marathon. After graduating from grade school, he attended St. Lawrence College before being invested at the Detroit novitiate. He found studies at Marathon too difficult and repeated the novitiate to become a lay brother.

Arnold served wherever he was needed. His longest assignments included 23 years at St. Joseph's in Appleton, and 16 years at St. Francis, Milwaukee.

Arnold had a great deal of energy and strength. He was perhaps best known for being frugal to a fault and for his excentricities: squirrels, fires and fire engines, and cutting down trees, whether they needed it or not.

Arnold loved to bike. Even when he was up in years, he would pedal the 70 miles from Milwaukee to Calvary, spend the night, and return by bike the following day. It was also biking that changed his life.

At age 74, while stationed in Detroit, Arnold was riding his bicycle, ran a red light, and collided with a city bus. He sustained severe head injuries and had to be placed in St. Francis Home in Fond du Lac where he remained for the last 21 years of his life.

Arnold entered the Home with his usual zest and energy. His head injury hadn't changed his opinion of trees. He informed the director of the Home that they didn't need all those trees. Soon afterward they found Arnold trying to saw off a tree branch with a jigsaw from the activity room. He didn't lose his frugality either. He turned off lights even when rooms were being used. He would climb into the home's dumpsters to see what was salvageable until the director forbade him to do so. One day she looked out the window and saw one of the dumpster's lids moving up and down. Arnold had gone "undercover".

Character though he was, Arnold also remained faithful to prayer. He rarely missed Mass, took his turn leading a decade of the daily rosary, and often was seen during the daytime praying alone in the chapel. Arnold died suddenly after experiencing a seizure. He is buried at Mount Calvary.

-
- ∇. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
 - ℟. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
 - ∇. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
 - ℟. Amen.

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



PIUS WENDL, who died in New York City in 1894, at age 39, after 22 years of religious life, and 16 years in the priesthood.

The Wendl Family of Milwaukee had a close relationship with the friars of St. Francis Monastery. An older brother, Didacus, had joined the Capuchins.

Following ordination, the very talented Pius taught Dogma, Morality, Scripture, Canon Law, Liturgy and Philosophy at our House of Studies in Milwaukee. Simultaneously he held the Office of Preacher and kept to a very busy preaching schedule. He also served one term as General Custos.

Pius left Milwaukee to become local superior at Queen of Angels in New York where a faulty diagnosis led to his sudden death. His remains were temporarily interred at Fort Lee until the Yonkers cemetery was ready.



JOSEPH VAN DYKE, who died at Fond du Lac in 1972, at age 41, after 16 years of religious life.

Joe was born in Appleton, where he attended St. Joseph Parish and Grade School. He had graduated from Teachers College before joining us.

After his novitiate year at Mt. Calvary, Joe was assigned to Marathon where he was trained in the more traditional skills of the lay brothers, including tailoring, cooking and portering.

He was transferred to Calvary, and pursued a Bachelors Degree at Marian College, the first of our lay brothers to do so. For nine years he served on the faculty of St. Francis Brothers School.

Joe was a kind, jovial and very gifted individual, a true gift from God during that period of renewal. The longer he was in the Order the more provincial jobs he was asked to assume. He helped plan and promote the meeting of all the lay brothers in November of 1968. He served on the Formation Advisory Board, the Commission for Renewal, and the Steering Committee for the Assembly of 1972 — the precursor of the direct suffrage Chapter. To many, Joe came to symbolize the post-Conciliar brother.

continued ►

-
- ∇. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
 - ℟. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
 - ∇. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
 - ℟. Amen.

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

His last year was spent as cook in the novitiate and spiritual assistant to the Secular Franciscans of Huntington. He was to deliver a major address at the Assembly but suddenly fell ill, was taken to the hospital and died within three days. Joe's life and legacy were celebrated by all the friars present at the Assembly, and he was laid to rest at Mt. Calvary.



FERNANDO BOREY, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1971.

“Ferd” Borey was a Secular Franciscan from Saginaw where, for 28 years he managed the St. Vincent de Paul Store, and for 44 years was involved in the Laymen’s Retreat League. When Queen of Angels Retreat Center was built, Ferd became its first secretary and assistant to the director, receiving only a nominal salary.

Ferd dedicated much of his time to the promotion of retreats and to the publication of the bulletin, *The Lay Retreatant*. His efforts and zeal earned him the nickname, “Mr. Retreat”.

Ferd was affiliated to the Province in April of 1963 and retired from the Retreat House in 1964.



CHESTER POPPA, who died in Billings, Montana, in 2011, at age 84, after 66 years of religious life, and 57 years in the priesthood.

Chet was born in Chicago and grew up in Munising, Michigan. It was during World War II that he attended St. Lawrence Seminary. Because of the war and the military draft, the school was running an accelerated program and there were no extended vacations. He completed the program in three years and entered the novitiate.

After ordination, Chet was assigned to teach at St. Lawrence Seminary where he remained for 14 years. While in graduate studies at the University of Colorado, he fell in love with the West, and when his teaching ministry

continued ►

-
- ∇. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
 - ℟. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
 - ∇. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
 - ℟. Amen.

June 14 (*continued...*)

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

ended, he was transferred to the “Big Sky” country of Montana. There, Chet served as pastor of Busby for two years and then as pastor of Pryor for three years.

Chet’s final assignment was a pastor of St. David’s Church in Broadus where he served for 35 years, until poor health forced his retirement. During his last years in the parish, his health began to fail and he had to change his residence to Billings where he would undergo dialysis several times a week. But each weekend Chet would faithfully make the 160-mile commute from Billings to Broadus to minister to his parish and celebrate weekend Masses.

Chester was deeply loved by his people. He was a man of absolute gentleness, faith and friendship. He also had a great sense of humor which brought smiles to everyone around him. To his Capuchin brothers, Chet was holy simplicity personified.

Chet died in Billings. After the funeral was celebrated at Broadus, Chet was buried at Mt. Calvary.

-
- ∇. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
℟. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
∇. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed,
through the mercy of God rest in peace.
℟. Amen.

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

Francis Cote, Tertiary, who died at Mt. Calvary in 1938, at age 83, after 7 years of religious life.

Francis was born in Québec, Canada. When he was about 26 years old he joined the St. Viator Community in Canada but left after two years. Francis came in contact with the Capuchins near Saginaw where he worked on the railroad. He lived a somewhat eremitical life. Every year, around the feast of St. Francis, he would make a pilgrimage to our Detroit friary where he would remain for a few days.

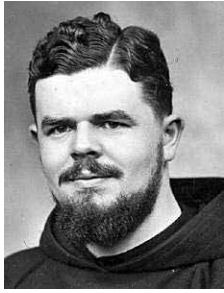
At age 76, Francis was admitted as a Third Order Brother and was assigned to St. Benedict's in Milwaukee as porter and then to Mt. Calvary. A few days prior to his death, he slipped into a coma from which he did not recover. Francis is buried at Mt. Calvary.

WILLIAM FINN, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1942.

For a number of years, Mr. Finn of Canton, Massachusetts, supplied habit material free of charge to the Province. He was affiliated to the Province on July 2, 1940

-
- V. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
 R. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
 V. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed,
 through the mercy of God rest in peace.
 R. Amen.
-

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



ANSCAR PARSONS, who died at Wausau in 1945, at age 34, after 17 years of religious life and 10 years in the priesthood.

Anscar was born in Yonkers. During his pre-school years his family became members of Sacred Heart Parish where Anscar attended school. Even as a youngster he yearned to enter the Seraphicate, intending to become a Capuchin priest. Two of his younger brothers, Myles and La Salle, joined the Order after him. It was during Anscar's novitiate year that the novitiate was moved from Detroit to Huntington.

From the start, Anscar excelled in studies. His intellectual skills were easily recognized and, after ordination, he was sent to the Catholic University of America in Washington where he earned a Doctorate in Canon Law. A subsequent offer for him to teach at the Catholic University was declined by the Marathon faculty who wanted to retain him on our own seminary staff.

Anscar possessed a natural talent for public speaking, homiletics and writing. He devised a new method for teaching Moral Theology. His plan was original, sound and gave promise of a wholesome revival in that field.

Unfortunately, Anscar's career was cut short by arterial sclerosis. The last six months of his life were spent in St. Mary's Hospital in Wausau. His brother, Myles, was at his bedside when he died. Anscar is buried at Marathon.

-
- ∇. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
℟. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
∇. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
℟. Amen.

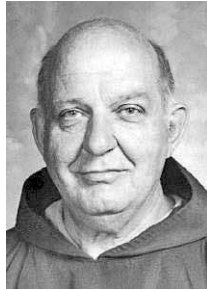
In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

CECILIA MATTHEWS, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 2003.

Cecilia Matthews of New York City established a scholarship for candidates of the Order and was affiliated to the Province in 1945.

-
- ∇. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
℟. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
∇. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed,
through the mercy of God rest in peace.
℟. Amen.

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



AUSTIN SCHLAEFER [SHLAY-FUR], who died in Saginaw in 1992, at age 67, after 48 years of religious life and 40 years in the priesthood.

Austin was born and raised in Campbellsport, Wisconsin. After attending the parish Grade School, he followed his two older brothers to St. Lawrence Seminary. One of them was Bishop Salvator Schlaefer.

Even at an early age others perceived Austin as simple, humorous and faith-filled. He lived at a time of significant ecclesial and societal change. With his sensitivity to what was happening and his perception of where things were headed, Austin was a good match for those times.

Not only had the church undergone significant change in the wake of the Second Vatican Council, but American society was changing radically, especially through the Civil Rights Movement. Wherever he was stationed, the issues were inescapable: “white flight” and racial integration; inequality and injustice; the plight of refugees; and the rise of other ethnic groups and their need for pastoral care.

Austin was in the thick of things. He marched at Selma. He went on sociological tours of old Negro Missions in the South. He boycotted public schools. He had a new vision of Catholic education which produced the Harambee Community School in Milwaukee. He was a second founder of Detroit’s Soup Kitchen, creating a database of benefactors to whom he wrote personally; he improved the menu, opened the program to women, initiated counseling programs, and helped to give both employees and guests a sense of dignity.

As co-pastor of St. Ben’s in Milwaukee and director of its Soup Kitchen, Austin founded the Benedict Center for Criminal Justice, expanded the meal program to St. Francis Parish, and was instrumental in establishing a Capuchin presence in the city of Chicago. After facing his own addiction to alcohol, he made the recovery program an important dimension of his ministry for the rest of his life.

After a ruptured appendix, Austin underwent three surgeries. The experience took its toll on his body, mind and spirit. The last five years of his life were spent at Queen of Angels Retreat Center in Saginaw where Austin was a promoter. He died suddenly, in his flower garden. Austin, who possessed a remarkable sensitivity to those who were hurting and touched countless lives, is buried at Mt. Calvary.

-
- ∇. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
 - ℟. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
 - ∇. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
 - ℟. Amen.

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



FRANCIS HAAS, who died in Fond du Lac in 1895, at age 68, after 37 years of religious life and 43 years in the priesthood.

Francis, whose given name was Gregory, was born in northwestern Switzerland, not far from the famous Benedictine monastery of Mariastein. His great-grandparents had settled there as farmers, in the early 18th century. The family home stood next to the parish church which was cared for by the Benedictines. Francis was the youngest of 10 children. His mother died when he was only five years old, and his father when he was nine. Most of his siblings died of tuberculosis while still in their youth.

Like his uncle and his older brother, Francis desired to become a priest. He studied theology at the University of Freiburg in Germany where he befriended a younger student, John Frey [FRY], a former Capuchin novice. Francis was ordained for the Diocese of Basel and assisted in the parish where his uncle was pastor.

Francis and Frey shared a dream of becoming missionaries. Their first inclination was to go to China, but in the end, they decided to become missionaries in America and to establish the Capuchin Order there. They were joined in that resolve by another Swiss diocesan priest, Ferdinand Zuber.

With assistance from the Swiss Capuchin Province, and only after many difficulties, the Calvary foundation became a reality. Frey – who took the religious name Bonaventure – concentrated on the building projects at home, while Haas traveled frequently to raise funds and to recruit new vocations.

Although single-minded in purpose, Francis' personality was very strong and his style caused some strained relationships. Later in life he apologized for his overzealous harshness.

Francis had a close relationship with the Notre Dame Sisters at Calvary and was instrumental in founding the Agnesian Sisters. He served 21 years leading the Province, and eight years as General Definitior in Rome.

continued ►

-
- ∇. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
 - ℟. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
 - ∇. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
 - ℟. Amen.

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

When Bishop Henni first met our founders he praised them for their idealism that led them to embrace what to others appeared to be an impossible plan, and to risk everything, relying solely on the help of God.

Francis is buried at Mt. Calvary.



JEROME KOBEL, who was killed in action during the Second World War in 1945, at age 43, after 24 years of religious life and 18 years in the priesthood.

Jerome was born in Elmhurst, Long Island, New York. After attending St. Lawrence College in Mt. Calvary, he entered the novitiate in Detroit. Because he possessed an exceptional memory, a strong voice and had a striking command of the English language, he was assigned to teach, first at the Seraphicate in Garrison, then at Marathon, and then at the college in Garrison. He proved to be an excellent teacher, although his nature was quite intense.

After the start of World War II, Jerome was completing his doctoral studies at Fordham University when he volunteered to become a chaplain in the U.S. Navy. After receiving his commission and the rank of lieutenant, he served at the Naval Training School in Rhode Island. He desired to be “given a ship” in a combat zone where he could be of most assistance to those who were in real danger. In June of 1944 he was overjoyed to be assigned to the USS Curtiss in the Pacific arena.

One year later, just hours after the Battle of Okinawa had ended, the Curtiss was anchored at Kerama Retto, just 20 miles southwest of Okinawa, when it was attacked by an enemy plane. Jerome suffered a brain concussion in the kamikaze attack and was killed instantly. He was found seated in his chair with his head in his arms as if praying.

Jerome was first buried in the U.S. Armed Forces Cemetery on Zimami Island, but in 1949 his remains were moved to the Capuchin cemetery in Yonkers.

-
- ∇. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
 - ℟. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
 - ∇. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
 - ℟. Amen.

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



GALE LEIFELD [LIE-FELD], who died in Milwaukee in 1994, at age 65, after 46 years of religious life and 39 years in the priesthood.

Born an only child in Milwaukee, Gale spent most of his Capuchin life at Mt. Calvary as an educator. He first taught at St. Francis Brothers School, and then at St. Lawrence Seminary, eventually becoming its academic dean and rector.

When he left Calvary, Gale cared for his ailing father while serving in local parishes. He soon accepted employment as Director of Recruitment for Sacred Heart School of Theology in Hales Corners, and later, served as academic dean there.

Undoubtedly, Gale did many fine things, but a pall of shame overshadowed his career when accusations of sexual abuse against teenagers were levelled against him. It proved to be one of the darkest periods, not only in Gale's life, but also in the history of the Province.

Gale died of cancer and is buried in Milwaukee.

-
- ∇. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
 ℣. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
 ∇. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed,
 through the mercy of God rest in peace.
 ℣. Amen.



CASSIAN BURGERT, who died at Garrison in 1944, at age 82, after 53 years of religious life and 47 years in the priesthood.

Cassian was born in Germany, a tailor by trade. Like so many others, he came to America seeking opportunity. He settled in Brooklyn where he met Bonaventure Frey [Fry] during a parish mission and expressed an interest in becoming a Capuchin priest. Cassian was 24 years old when he entered St. Lawrence College. After completing the Scholasticate he was invested as a novice. It was during his novitiate year, 1891, that the Province had its first Visitation by a General Minister.

The exactness which Cassian had gained through tailoring served him well in many of his assigned tasks which required reliability and some mechanical skill.

Once ordained, Cassian spent 21 years stationed at various friaries in Wisconsin. His first assignment was to St. Francis Parish in Milwaukee while also being in charge of the monastery print shop. Later, at St. Elizabeth's Parish, he became well known as a Lenten preacher.

At age 56 Cassian was transferred to the East where he remained for the rest of his life. He worked faithfully hearing confessions, helping in the parochial schools, and assisting in area parishes on Sundays.

While stationed at Our Lady of Angels, Cassian injured his shin on the steps of a streetcar. The abrasions seemed minor, but they developed into open sores which refused to heal. He therefore retired to Garrison.

During the last two years of his life, Cassian's mental condition deteriorated, so much so that he could not celebrate Eucharist. He passed away in the early hours of the morning, and was buried at Yonkers.

-
- ∇. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
℟. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
∇. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
℟. Amen.

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.

DR. LAMBERT HARGARTEN, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 1943.

Dr. Hargarten was a true friend of the Capuchins. For years he offered his medical services to the friars of Milwaukee. He was a staunch supporter of St. Anthony's Hospital from the very beginning, and a sympathetic admirer of the various ministries of the Province. He was affiliated to the Province on July 7, 1924, through St. Elizabeth Friary in Milwaukee.

LEO DOHN, an Affiliate of the Province, who died In Santa Monica, California, on this day in 1993.

Leo Ferdinand Dohn was born in Milwaukee in 1905 and attended St. Lawrence College in Mt. Calvary with Fr. Marion Roessler [wrestler]. Leo was very active in the Archdiocese of Milwaukee, serving as both the general secretary of the Archdiocesan Holy Name Society and the executive secretary of the Archdiocesan Catholic Youth Organization. Eventually he moved to New York.

Meanwhile, Saint Labre's in Montana was a contract school, which meant that the school received government funds quarterly according to the number of students enrolled. In the 1940s, Congress cut the appropriations to the Department of the Interior and contract funds were withdrawn from a number of private schools, including Saint Labre. In order to create a new source of financial support, in 1952, Marion Roessler [wrestler] sent an appeal letter to the Calvary alumni. Leo offered assistance with his experience in fund raising.

In 1962, Dohn's company, Guild Arts and Crafts from New York set up its Ashland division. The mission fund drive became the Guild's best customer. Many of the plastic wares made there were sent out with Mission appeal letters and their costume jewelry was advertised and sold through *The Race of Sorrows*, a newsletter sent to donors several times a year.

Mr. Dohn helped to establish what become one of the most successful fund drives in the country. Leo was affiliated to the Province on December 17, 1957 through St. Labre Friary in Montana.

-
- ∇. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
 - ℟. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
 - ∇. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
 - ℟. Amen.



VINCENT REYES, who died in Detroit in 2010, at age 69, after 50 years of religious life.

Vince was born and raised in Gary, Indiana. He attended St. Francis Brothers' School at Calvary Station before entering the Order.

Vince had two skills in particular which served him well throughout his life and in his various ministries. First, he was not shy. Second, he enjoyed photography and was good at it.

Over the years, Vince served in various ministries. He was involved in youth work at St. Joseph Parish in Appleton; parish ministry at St. Joe's in Saginaw; youth retreat work at St. Clair, Michigan; and vocation recruiter and director of the Province's Minority Candidacy Program in Chicago.

However, four of his assignments molded Vince in a particular way and honed his ministerial skills. The first was an innovative ministry among Latino migrant workers in Kokomo, Indiana. Using black and white film, Vince captured the heart and soul of migrants, especially children. His striking photos were used in a series of calendars. The second was as chaplain at Christ Hospital in Chicago where Vince learned to listen with his heart to the many hurting people who came through the hospital doors. The third was as pastoral minister to Capuchin Soup Kitchen's Meldrum site in Detroit where Vince came to know many of Detroit's chronically poor and homeless people who came for a bite to eat. Vince spent time with many of them, listening to their stories.

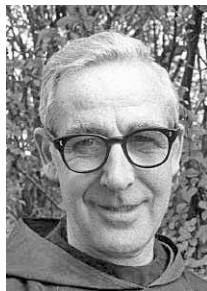
Vince's last assignment was in the provincial Development Office. It was there that his listening skills and photographic skills came together and blossomed. Vince's spiritual journey had taught him that no one is just a number; everyone – especially the poor and forgotten – has a face, a name and a story to tell. As a response, Vince joined forces with other noted photographers he had befriended and coauthored the book, *My Name Is... Portraits and Table Stories from the Capuchin Soup Kitchen*.

Especially in his prayer, Vince was keenly aware of our benefactors "who make our life possible."

Vince died of an apparent heart attack while sitting in his parked car at St. Charles Borromeo Parish in Detroit. Vince is buried in Detroit.

-
- ∇. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
 - ℟. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
 - ∇. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
 - ℟. Amen.

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



CHARLES BANTLE, who died in Okinawa, Japan, in 2003, at age 81, after 62 years of religious life and 55 years in the priesthood.

Charlie was born and raised in La Crosse, Wisconsin. After graduating from St. Lawrence College he was invested at Huntington. Newly-ordained, he was sent to Rome where he earned a degree in Canon Law and Mission Law at the Propaganda Fide's Pontifical Urban University.

Before going to Rome, Charlie had been slated to become a missionary on Guam. Afterwards, however, he was assigned to Okinawa in the Ryukyu Islands where he served until his death, 53 years later.

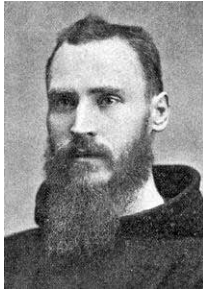
The friars on Okinawa in that period were true pioneers and heroic missionaries. At the time of their arrival after the Second World War, they started from scratch: there were few Catholics, no land, no buildings. Within a relatively short time, they won numerous converts, constructed churches, convents and schools, and developed a thriving diocese.

For his part, Charlie taught at the local University, ministered as pastor of various parishes, and served faithfully as chancellor and vicar general under three Local Ordinaries. He supervised parishes, schools and social welfare agencies. He headed the Catholic Relief Services in Okinawa for 13 years, and served as chaplain delegate and episcopal vicar for the US Military Ordinariate for 43 years. In addition, Charlie served the Capuchin community as Superior Regular for two terms.

Charlie died peacefully at the bishop's house in Naha and is buried beside the tombs of Felix Ley and Valentine Thibedeau at Yonabaru, Okinawa. On his tomb is found an inscription from 1 Thessalonians which guided Charlie throughout his life: "be joyful always, pray at all times, be thankful in all circumstances."

-
- ✠. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
 - ✠. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
 - ✠. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
 - ✠. Amen.

In charity, let us remember our brothers and affiliates whose anniversary of death occurs tomorrow.



ALBERT LOCHER, who died in Milwaukee in 1916, at age 56, after 38 years of religious life and 33 years in the priesthood.

Albert came to us from Dubuque, Iowa.

After ordination, he was assigned to Calvary where he served as prefect and also taught Latin, English Literature, Rhetoric and Religion. On the completion of six years at Calvary he took up full-time preaching while stationed at Detroit.

Albert labored with great success in New York for 12 years, and then resumed his teaching career at Calvary. He was transferred to Appleton, and gave numerous retreats and missions.

Finally, Albert became Guardian of St. Francis Monastery in Milwaukee. Returning home one day on the streetcar, after having preached for a jubilee, he suffered a fatal heart attack. Albert is buried in Milwaukee.



SARAH JOSEPH, an Affiliate of the Province, who died on this day in 2005.

Sarah was a Secular Franciscan and member of the Detroit Eucharistic Mission Band. She and her sisters, Mary and Anna, lived in a house on Kercheval [**KER-che-vul**] and were very close to the friars of St. Bonaventure's. After her two sisters had passed away, the time came when Sarah moved into an apartment. She donated the Joseph house and property to the Province.

All three Joseph sisters were affiliated to the Province on March 19, 1985.

-
- ∇. Eternal rest grant to him (them), O Lord.
 - ℟. And let perpetual light shine upon him (them).
 - ∇. May his (their) soul(s), and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace.
 - ℟. Amen.