

# TIGER GOLD



Band of Brothers

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***“We were "herded" together as classmates; we assemble now as friends.”***

The important thing is that we share a greater camaraderie now than when we were at Holy Cross. We cannot change what was, only go forward. We get together by choice. We want to see each other; we want to share our experiences; we want to reminisce. In many ways, what we share now is incredible: we were "herded" together as classmates; we assemble now as friends.

*Pat Wolfe*

My thoughts are why all of us were not this close when we were at H.C. Now it appears that all of us care so much about each other. I hope this feeling never changes.

*Danny Simpson*

***"I can honestly say I have great admiration for all that were in our class."***

I loved my latter years at Holy Cross, hated my first year coming from a small town and only knowing one person in the whole school. I would never take that time I spent at Holy Cross away in my life. I grew up to be a Man. And in retrospect it was because of the various life lessons I was able to take away from there. I can honestly say I have great admiration for all that were in our class. To my roommates in the various dorms we were assigned as we went from the bottom to the top floor.

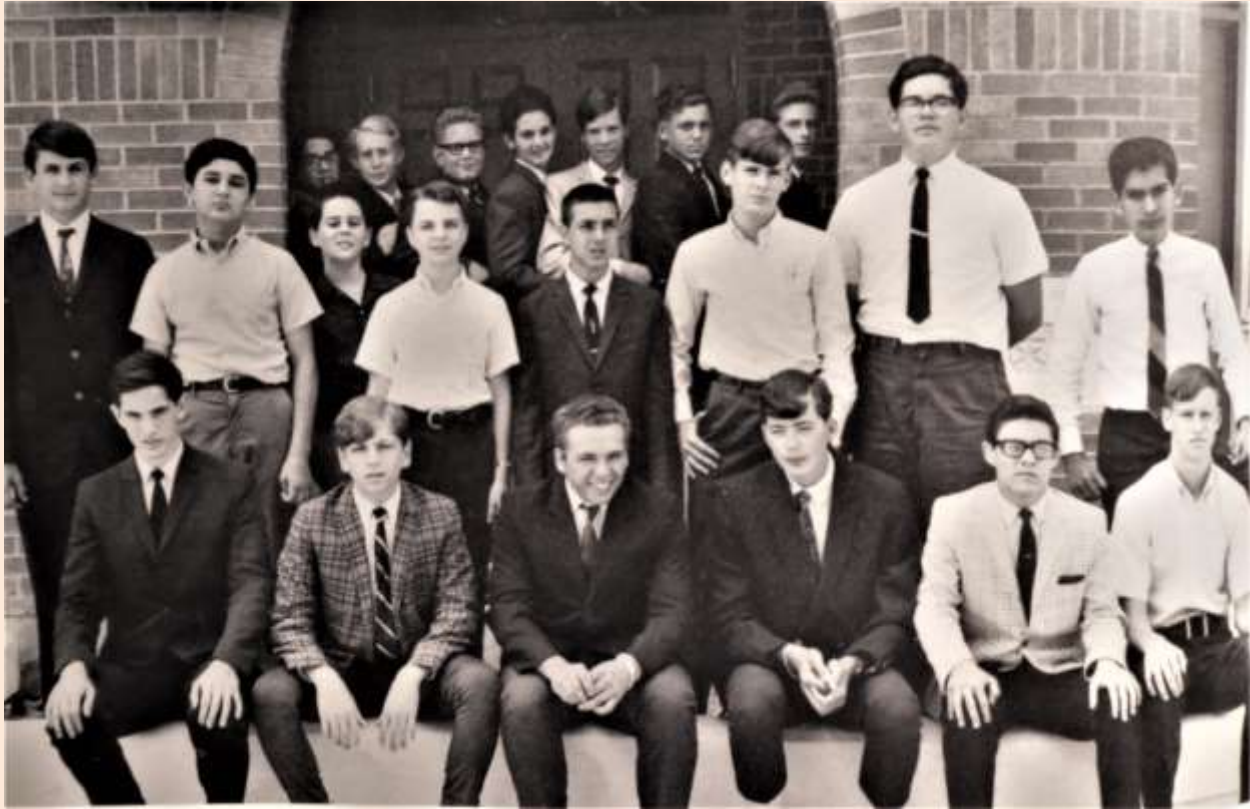
But even at that time, though we may not have realized it, there was a Brotherhood of sorts being built. It just took some of us more time to realize it. Yes, there were things I would have changed back in the day if I could go back, but I can't and neither can any of us. But we have the time and opportunity now to become closer. We have lost 16 of our fellow classmates and although we hate to admit it, we will lose more. Let's truly become the brothers we were always meant to be.

To look at some of the great accomplishments many achieved after graduation. I am and will always be proud. I have a great big family of brother - Holy Cross brothers forever "71."

*Bobby Dawson*

The problem with teenagers is they are afraid someone else won't like us as we are, and so they distance themselves from each other. As they say, with age comes wisdom!

*Debbie Dupuy Sumich*



***“We were and are a tight knit group and it didn't happen by mistake.”***

My older brother had gone to and graduated from Holy Cross in 1966 so my Dad bit the bullet and paid to have me go also. I flourished there because I was able to be myself and it didn't matter if I fit in or not because everyone in our class made me feel welcome. It didn't matter whether you were on the football team, the ROTC, the swim team, the debate club, or the band. Everyone treated me with dignity and respect. Perhaps because I did the same with everyone I met; perhaps because the Brothers would not have it any other way. But I think it was because we were all taught to be Holy Cross Men and we lived it every day.

We learned to support all our teams and each other no matter what we chose to do at school. And it has carried through with us even today. Now I have to say I am still a little shy about coming up and speaking with some at the reunions because perhaps we don't have much in common due to some clicks that existed in High School but that's only normal. Your close friends are the ones you spend most of your time with, only due to the activities that you share on a daily basis. But again, each and every group treated the other with great dignity and respect. I got to know many of you in every group because of that.

I would also like to compliment all of our class for the acceptance and caring that we showed Clifton, recently deceased. We all knew he was somewhat strange but he was truly accepted and treated with respect as far I experienced. I never knew Clifton ever not have a smile on his face. And yes he got kidded some now and then but I once asked him if something that was

said offended him and his answer floored me. He replied "I love it. At least I am not ignored here."

Our class might have been unique in its makeup but I think there were perhaps many who are the same because of the makeup of the school itself. We were safe, and together, and we truly were gentlemen. I thank you all for letting me know you, and I hope we all continue this quest to stay in touch and stay together, not just for our 50th, but for all the years we have left.

We were and are a tight knit group and it didn't happen by mistake.

*Larry J Folse*

***"I can go on and on about my classmates and not touch the surface of their accomplishments."***

We are closer now because we made it to this part of the journey together. We all have experienced real grief at some time in our lives. The pettiness that kept us apart then has disappeared. We unknowingly became part of the same family: the Family of Holy Cross.

I liked all my classmates and teammates for what they offered to me as individuals. I remember many days taking with Pierre Espenan about chess and math. And I didn't like either. But Pierre loved it so much he was fascinating to listen to.

And I always knew Floyd would use me for protection even though he didn't tell me. But I wouldn't have let anyone hurt him so he was right.

And I did appreciate all the really smart guys. Maybe it would rub off on me.

I was really proud of you John Glorioso and Tyrone Yochim for the fire you had in football not letting you size hold you back. I bragged about you and him the most.

I was always friendly with some of the non-conformist like Greg and Danny. I always admired individuals.

And then there were great people like Bobby Poche always looking out for me. We had a good class and we were smart.

Jay Schmidt worked as a quality inspector like me at Lockheed Martin. He, like me, never let pressure from the schedule deter us for demanding the workmanship be of the top quality. We knew the lives the astronauts depended on our decisions.

I guess this is my pig without lipstick version about our class. You can't make us prettier but the world would have lost a little magic without us. I can go on and on about my classmates and not touch the surface of their accomplishments. So I am so proud of my class - all of you.

*Dennis Delaney*

## Sports Hall of Fame

Congratulations to Dennis Delaney on his upcoming induction into the Holy Cross Sports Hall of Fame. Also to be inducted is the 1969 State Baseball Champions of which Mark Kalbacher and Donnie Meyer were members. Congratulations guys! Inductees will be honored October 11 & 12, 2019.

Friday 11: at the Warren Easton Football pre-game, 6:45 at Tad Gormley

Saturday 12: 6:00 pm in the Student Center, Reception & Ceremony. For tickets to the reception & ceremony: <https://www.holycrosstigers.com/apps/pages/SportsHallOfFame-3>



## October 2019 Unofficial Reunion

The Holy Cross Class of 1971's 48th year Un-Official High School Reunion Part 2 will be held on Saturday, the 19th of October 2019.

Once again we will hold it in the Sicilian Room of Rocky and Carlo's Restaurant and Bar, 613 W. St. Bernard Hwy, Chalmette, LA 70043, (504) 279-8323, from

4:00 PM until 10:00 PM.

Spouses, HC faculty, and friends of our class are all invited and the dress code is very casual.



## Tiger Trivia

Before being called the "Tigers" what was the name given to Holy Cross?  
"...the Fighting Micks".

Does anyone know why they are called "The Jesuit Blue Jays?" (Hint: The answer can be found on the 1st floor of Jesuit in the "Hall of Honors")

In the "Hall of Honors", (yes, there is one,) one can see a large original portrait of a Blue Jay and Pogo that Walt Kelly, the creator of Pogo, gave to the school many years ago. I can't recall the exact year he gave it to the school, but my understanding is that from that time on, the school's mascot became "Jason" the Blue Jay which of course, is a very fighting bird.

*Dom Gulotta*

## The Mysterious Case of Rodney Culotta's Shrinking Shirt

*Dan McGovern:* I still have mine too. I actually wore it to one of our reunions too. I looked like Winnie the Pooh but I squeezed my fat into it. LOL

*Jeffrey J Junker:* My still fits - - no squeezing in necessary

*Charles Kothmann:* I still have two of these in mint condition. They still fit easily.

*Jeffrey J Junker:* You and I must have gotten the shirts that were made of non-shrink fabric, Charlie

*Dan McGovern:* Well mine sure shrunk. It is also makes me itchy and scratchy too.

*Jeffrey J Junker:* Ask for a refund - - I'm sure it's still under warranty

*Rodney Culotta:* Jeffrey J Junker Or high stretching fabric

*Roni Sumich* I put mine on the other day and I looked like a stuffed sausage in it! The water in Australia made it shrink real bad. That is my story and I am sticking to it!





## Remembering Chris Caboni

August 'Chris' Caboni passed away Saturday, August 31, 2019.

For the past 20-years he was in the Brother Martin Science Department following a 25-year stint at Holy Cross. Chris was a 1962 graduate of Holy Cross, earned his undergraduate degree from St. Edward's University in Austin, Texas in 1966 and Master's degree in Education from both Loyola University and the University of Loyola.

## Fifty Year Reunion Committee Forming

The Class of 1971's Fifty Year Reunion committee will begin forming at the October Unofficial Reunion. John Tessitore will take lead. If you're not at the Unofficial Reunion and want to be on the Committee, don't worry: it's only at the informal stage to kick around ideas.

A graphic with a blue background. At the top, the words "TIGER GOLD" are written in a gold, serif font. Below this, there are three images: a gold chalice with a crest that says "HC 1971", a photograph of a red brick building with a white porch, and a close-up of a tiger's face splashing water. At the bottom, the text "Class of 1971 Fifty Year Reunion" is written in a white, serif font.

TIGER GOLD

Class of 1971 Fifty Year Reunion

And if you live out of town, you can still participate: that's why email and messenger were invented.

Should you have any thoughts regarding the 50-year reunion, John may be reached at: [kingthoth52@aol.com](mailto:kingthoth52@aol.com)

## Camille Crushes Cross' Camp

Fifty years ago Hurricane Camille swept the Mississippi coast clean leveling Holy Cross' camp in the process. The AFJROTC was holding a two week long Leadership Training Session at the camp starting August 11 but had to cut it short. All that was left was a sign that said "Holy Cross Camp 15 mph"



WHAT'S LEFT . . . of the Holy Cross camp in Waveland, Mississippi,

*Bill Pedeaux:*

Remember it like it was yesterday.

Over the years I have referenced this very picture to show the devastation it was planned to be two weeks and that was the weekend of our first week there.

MSgt Hyde had discussed at one point of us riding it out.

He probably wasn't serious. We spent



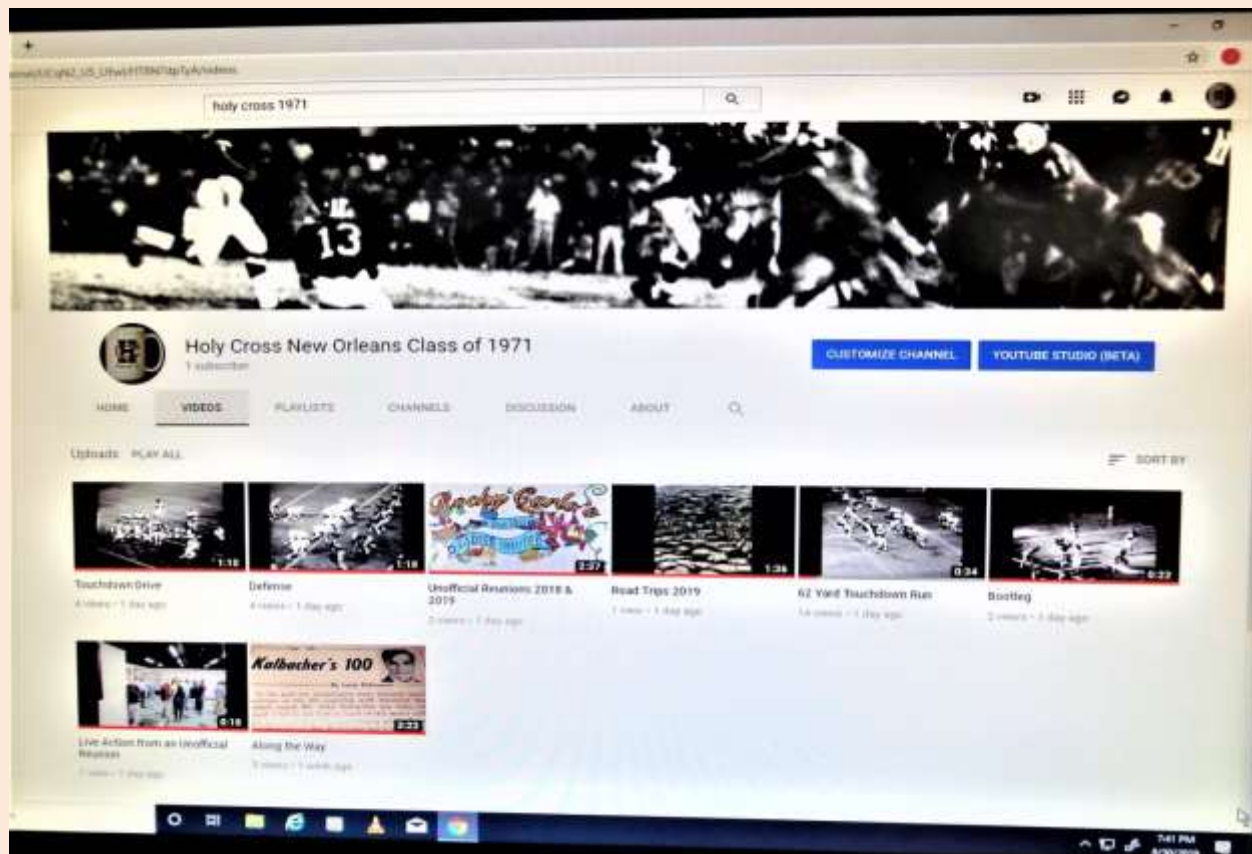
Saturday helping some people securing their boats and were bused out of there Sunday morning.

I think the brother's residence was three stories (maybe two). There was a screened in chow hall elevated above the ground and a number of barracks. By Monday there was absolutely nothing left on the entire property except that sign. Not sure how many acres the camp was.

## '71 You Tube Channel

The Class of '71 now has a You Tube Channel. It can be found by going to You Tube and entering "Holy Cross New Orleans Class of 1971" or by using this link:

[https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCqN2\\_US\\_UEwLPJT8N7dpTyA/videos?view\\_as=subscribe](https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCqN2_US_UEwLPJT8N7dpTyA/videos?view_as=subscribe)



## McGovern Meets Truman

Basically, my father (Dan Sr.) had parked the rental car on what is now West Truman Road across from Mr. Truman's driveway. We were getting ready to get out of the car and walk to the front of the house when my father spotted Mr. Truman walking out the driveway. In his excitement he quickly took several pictures of Mr. Truman along with the rear view mirror of our car, the door frame, etc.

Mr. Truman noticed my father and motioned for us to come over. The reason Mr. Truman had come outside was to roll the windows up on his car parked out on the street because they were doing some work on his driveway and he could not get it into the garage. It is hard to tell from the photo, but I believe his car at that time was a 1954 Mercury Monterey Sun Valley Coupe.

My father was extremely honored to meet the president and they spoke for a while. I certainly remember my father thanking Mr. Truman for authorizing the dropping of the bombs that ultimately ended WWII. He also asked if we could take his picture up close and Mr. Truman suggested that I be in the picture with him. That picture is still hanging on the wall in my home today.



I should also mention that my arm had been broken and the cast recently removed. I still could not move the elbow much in either direction: that is why my arm is stuck out in that weird position in the photo.

Eventually a crowd of people who had been standing at the front of the house noticed Mr. Truman and headed our way. Mr. Truman excused himself and said he had better get back inside before the group arrived.

*Dan McGovern*

## Intramural Football Winners Announced

It is with great pleasure to announce that the winners of the 8th grade Intramural Football games have finally been determined - it's these guys. I think the name of their team was the White Sox - - - or maybe it was the Penny Loafers.

In no particular order: John Glorioso, Brad Archote, Raul Viera, George Koepp, Jay Rabalais, Dan Mazarolli, Kim Roos, and Byron Byrne. There's no record of who the quarterback was.



*John Glorioso:* I recognize Jason, Danny, Kim, and Byron on the top row, but who are those guys on the bottom row? And I can't believe the socks and penny loafers!

*Louis Reuther:* John was that your mean look?

*John Glorioso:* Yes, I didn't have you blocking for me!

*John K. Fiorito:* Oso, I still think we were robbed in that game.

*John Glorioso:* Let it go and move on! The best team doesn't always win!

*John K. Fiorito:* So true!

## Sleep Away Camp

Al LeBreton, aka Allen Breton, starred as Frank the Cop in the 1983 cult movie Sleep Away Camp. Here's an interview he did with Jeff Hayes.

Memoires of a Moustache Man: Allen "Frank the Cop" Breton

Interview by Jeff Hayes

Which do you prefer - A Real Man's Moustache ...Or The Plastic Caterpillar Stache?

"At least I'll go down in history for something" says Allen Breton when asked how he felt about being remembered for his infamous moustache in Sleepaway Camp! He refers to the later moustache as "that plastic caterpillar thing" and explains that he had gotten called for another acting job and was told that it was okay to shave the moustache...but then was called later on to do the rest of Sleepaway and they slapped him with the Plastic Caterpillar!

With a great sense of humor, the friendly Allen Breton told me of some interesting things that happened on the set of our favorite flick! For one, remember the uniform that he wore? Well the local police in Glens Falls had lent one of their actual uniforms for use in the film...they lent him the entire uniform complete with gun and holster.



Allen, who knows a lot about guns, pulled out the gun to take a look. He was startled when he opened the chamber to find out that it was fully loaded! He immediately told them and had the bullets removed. Good thing Frank didn't have to shoot anyone in the film!



Another interesting thing that happened on the set was one night when Allen and Mike Mahon (the Lifeguard who found Kenny's body) decided to fool around with a P.A. System that was in a shed on the campground. They found the system and started jokily singing "Somewhere over the Rainbow," thinking that the crew in the rec-hall would get a good laugh out of it...

A little while later, they heard some noises outside the shed. Mike told Allen to wait inside while he went to have a look. A minute later, Allen heard Mike saying things like, "NO, NO, Don't..." and "We were only goofing around!" Allen immediately went out to see what was going on. He was startled to see the camp care-taker holding a double barreled shot gun pointed towards Mike!

The matter was resolved quickly once they explained that they were with the crew of the movie... But what had happened was that everything they were saying on the P.A. System was not going into the rec-hall but actually it was going over the lake and all the houses and stuff in the area heard their jokey singing!

These days Allen no longer carries a badge but works with Hand Models, does some TV commercial stuff, writes and records Country Music, and is even writing a book based on a real life experience with the "Land-lord From Hell." He compares his story to the film Pacific Heights which stars Michael Keaton as a Psycho tenant who harasses his land-lord...Only Allen's story is just the opposite!

The Landlord is the Psycho and he is the tenant! When asked if he would like to play "Frank the Cop" again in a future Sleepaway sequel...he enthusiastically replies, "Frank the Cop is ready!" And I will be willing to bet you that in all of his years on the force, never has he seen anything like what he saw that spooky summer night at Sleepaway Camp!

## Chalkboard



*Robyn and Billie Kay Miller* celebrated their 14th anniversary.

*Mark and Rachel Kalbacher* have been married for 39 years



*Larry Folse and Peggy Jones* celebrated their 3d wedding anniversary and made a return trip to Curacao



*David and Paula Hardin* celebrated 51 years of marriage.



*Bill and Christine Pedeaux*, who've been married for 37 years, made a 13 day trip to Europe covering everything in between Rome and Athens. Visits were made to Rome, the Acropolis, Mykonos, the island of Delos, Chania, Crete, Corfu, Greece, Kotor, Sorrento, Pompeii, and Rome.

They also have a granddaughter, Evelyn, in their lives.

Bobby and Suzie Wahl also took a trip to Europe visiting the Louvre, Versailles, Paris, Amsterdam, Belgium, Normandy, Ireland, and London. They've been married for 46 years.







*David Falgoust* danced the night away with his daughter *Eleanor* celebrating her recent marriage.



*Jesse Carlock* has retired after working for almost 40 years in the nuclear power industry serving utility clients. For over 25 years he was in the Quality Programs departments with EBASCO, Raytheon, Washington Group, URS, AECOM and System One staffing and certifying inspectors and technicians.

*Steve Schulz's* daughter *Alicia* has opened a brewery and pub in Vancouver, Washington called *Barlow's Public House*. A unique aspect of their pub is the sell-serve tap wall where you can draw your own draft from a selection of 23 brews.

*Stephen Stanton Cornely* has retired from his job as Director of Tourism at *Municipio de Tapalpa, Jalisco, Mexico* and is awaiting authorization to reside permanently and work in the USA.



*Steve* Says, "U.S. citizenship for me will take a couple or a few years once my residency is established. The backlog is considerable and it takes up to thirteen months for that particular visa or status."



## The Boys of Summer

Mark Kalbacher and Donnie Meyer were members of the 1969 State Championship Baseball team. The *Holy Cross Bulletin* reported the win as follows:

### ***Tigers Trip Owls, Take State***

The Fighting Tigers of Holy Cross knocked off all three opponents in last weekend's playoff to bring home the coveted state crown, rounding out this year's athletic program in fine fashion.

The Tigers ousted 'fellow Orleanians' Chalmette in the final game of the playoffs 4-1 behind the fine mound work of Chuck Knowles, who recovered from a back injury, and a key triple off the bat of Mike Chimento, who drove in the winning runs.

The "Super Cats" of Coach Jean Faust romped over Bogalusa in the first round game 10-0 behind the one hit pitching of Dickie Gautreaux and Glenn Meyers, and the torrid hitting of Chuck Knowles who went 4 for 4.

The second game proved to be more of the same as the fired-up Bengals set aside Woodlawn 6-0 behind Bobby Hrapmann's fine two hit effort and the bat support of Andy Ravaglia.

The Tigers received a ticket to the state finals and also won the district title by slipping past the St. Aloysius Crusaders 8-7 in twelve innings at Kirsch-Rooney. The winning pitcher in relief for the Tigers was Dickie Gautreaux, who also knocked in the winning run.

*(Mark Kalbacher top photo; Donnie Meyer bottom photo)*



The *Times-Picayune's* John Joly reported the opening of the playoffs as follows:

“Two New Orleans AAA teams, District 5 champion Holy Cross and District 4 winner Chalmette, will have stakes in the Louisiana state Class AAA baseball championship playoff which opened here Friday at Alex Box Stadium on the LSU campus.

Holy Cross, guided by veteran pilot Jean Faust, will be the first local team to move into playoff action in the single elimination tourney when it opposes District 6-AAA champion Bogalusa in the 3:30 pm second game of an afternoon doubleheader.

The Chalmette Owls, coached by Ken Rabalais, and two-time winner of the District 4-AAA championship, will play in a semifinal game at 6 p.m. in one of two games slated at Goldsby “

## “Daddy, did you know Holy Cross had an OLD Main Campus?”

So the boys and I were driving our way home from Holy Cross Primary School when Conner asked an unsolicited question that prompted an unexpected adventure. It went a little something like this:

*Conner:* “Daddy, did you know Holy Cross had an OLD Main Campus?”  
...hmm... ??

*Daddy:* “Yep, that’s right. And guess who went to school there? YOUR DADDY!”

Then *Trip* asks: “What did it look like, Daddy?”

*D:* “That’s funny you should ask son, because we’re just about to drive over the Claiborne Bridge. Let’s take a different route!”

After realizing we weren’t taking the “normal” way home, the boys began to get inquisitive.

*T:* “Where are we going, Daddy?”

*C:* “Are we going over the blue bridge?”

*D:* “No, we’re going to take the St. Claude Ave. Bridge to go see the OLD Main Campus!”

*C:* “Where is it, Daddy?”

*D:* “This is it—we’re about to drive over it right now!”

*T* (as we’re driving over the St. Claude Bridge): “THIS is where you went to Holy Cross, Daddy?!”

*D:* “Nooooo, son! This is how you get to the old Holy Cross Campus!”

We got to the foot of the eastern end of the bridge, then turned right into Reynes St. And looking down that street brought a flood of memories back.

As we drive down the street, arriving upon 4940 Dauphine, I began pointing out to the boys the remains of what used to be...

“...there’s the old baseball field.”

“...and that’s the old track and football scrimmage field.”

“...there’s the parking lot. And that grassy area, on the other side of the parking lot, that’s where the swimming pool was. And right next to that was the old basketball gym.”

And then I noticed the gates to the parking lot were open, so I turned into it.

“...if you look past those large, beautiful oak trees...you’ll see what’s left of the old Administration Building. It’s over ONE HUNDRED years old!”



The boys were in awe. Their silence periodically broken only by sincere inquisitions.

“Why are the buildings gone?”

“Why does (the Admin Building) look like that?”

“Is it gonna stay like that FOREVER?”

And then Trip asked:

“Daddy, what’s inside of that building?”

My rapid-fire response was a simple, matter-of-fact “Nothing.”

Then I paused for a moment, thought about what I had said, and then corrected myself:

“Actually, do you boys know what’s inside that building? Many memories. Memories of the good old days. Memories for many guys who went to Holy Cross when it was at the Old Main Campus.”

What I failed to tell them this evening—but I will certainly tell them in the morning—is that there’s something else that’s in that “Old Main Campus” Building that Daddy didn’t mention—and that’s the spirit of the Holy Cross Man. An ideal that has shaped the lives of thousands upon thousands of young boys who transformed into men.

And that spirit not only lives on in that “Old Main Campus” Building, but it also is found in the “New Main Campus” Building and in the Primary School. It’s a tradition that is passed from one generation to another, and it’s something that Daddy is praying to pass onto Trip and Conner through the years.

I think I’ll share that with them on our next morning drive to HC Primary.

What a touching, unexpected adventure to share with my boys—and all because they asked the right questions at just the right time.

*Ross Gonzales, Jr*

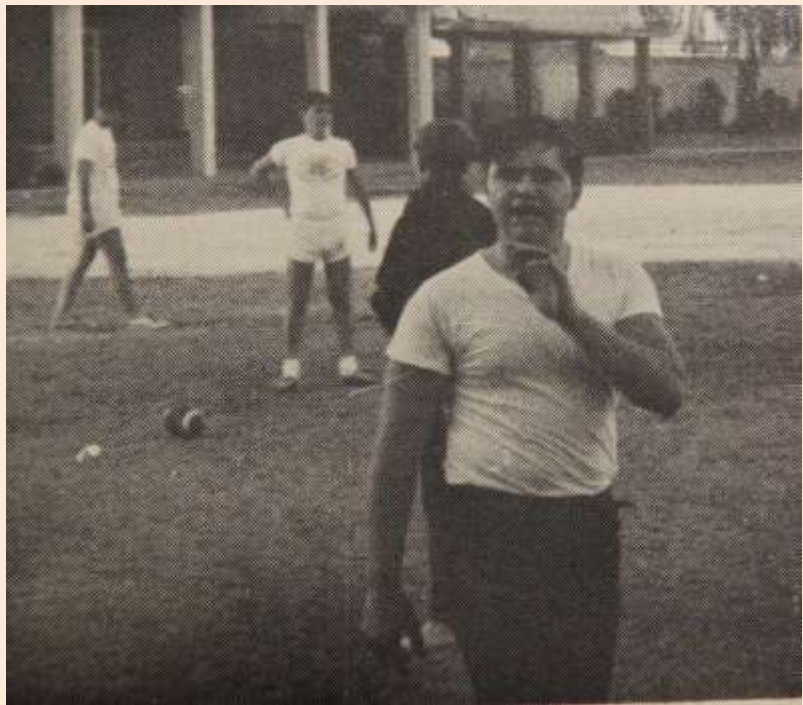
## Another Intramural Highlight

This photo is also of the 8th grade intramural football games. Randy Frey played opposite of me on a kick-off. We both ran toward each other: me trying to tag the guy with the ball; Randy trying to prevent me.

Had I known anything about physics in the 8th grade, I would have known about force, mass, and velocity and gotten out of Randy's way. But no, I continued, throttle wide open, and we collided.

Randy looked like he'd just swatted a mosquito. I, on the other hand, did a head over heels back flip landing on the ground. . . . The crowd went wild shouting "Do it again. Do it again."

The next thing I remember was being in the 10th grade.



*Jeff Junker*



## District's Finest Hurler ~ ~

Louie DiVincenti had these observations on the 1970 Tiger baseball squad.

"This pitcher is one of the Tiger's bright spots. Senior co-captain Donald Hergert warrants recognition as one of District 6-AAAA's finest hurlers."

And of the other co-captain, Louie had this to say:

"Senior Donnie Meyer, the other co-captain, is the Tiger's sure-handed third baseman who committed only two errors in district all last season."



READY TO DELIVER . . . is Don Hergert as he pitches in a recent batting practice session. Hergert is a co-captain and the Tigers' top hurler. He'll start tomorrow night.

## ***Tigers Competitors***



By Louis DiVincenti

Although there are many problems occurring on this year's baseball team, Coach Jean Faust has never been known to put out a really poor team. These problems include no experienced outfielders or catchers, and only one pitcher with any varsity experience.

However, this pitcher is one of the Tigers' bright spots. Senior co-captain Donald Hergert warrants recognition as one of District 6-AAAA's finest hurlers. He had only one win in district last year but this is the only game where "the Herg" really saw action. He did have a few saves and had a 5-1 American Legion record. Hergert was the only HC pitcher to beat Jesuit and also did a reputable job on second base.

Senior Donnie Meyer, the other co-captain, is the Tigers' sure-handed third baseman who committed only two errors in district all last season. Combine this with a .387 batting average, and it is easy to see why Meyer was named to the All-City Legion team.

Junior Gary Cannizaro, a fine prospect as a sophomore, should fill the shortstop position very admirably. Mark Kalbacher gained valuable experience last year at first base, and even though he wasn't a top hitter, Kalbacher did come through in clutch situations.

With an injury free season and a little bit of luck, the Tigers could easily regain their 1969 district and state title.

\* \* \*

## Remembering Coach Kalbacher

*Stephen Smith:* I was part of the first 5th grade class at HC in the fall of '72. He was our first PE coach what an eye opening experience for a 10 year old. I can still hear his voice yelling out to quit the horse play and ass grabbing! Great memories.

*Greg Domecq:* John Kalbacher was a special man. Three of my favorite non-football JK moments came in the classroom.

“There are two types of students in this class. There are swimmers and those who will drown!”

He'd also start the class asking the students, “Who hates you baby?” He would get a thunderous response, “You do Coach!” He would then give a slight fist pump in the air and you could see the twinkle in his eyes.

Finally, he guaranteed the students that EVERYONE would make a C or better as long as he did not hear from any parents! None of these were true, but these comments became part of legend.

*Gasper Gioe:* “No grab ass at my practice! Tough guy but well respected by all.”

*Dennis Delaney:* Coach Kalbacher was the best coach I ever had. He treated you like you were a man. Although he yelled at the team sometimes he rarely targeted individuals. He insisted that practices were well organized. His managers would keep track of the time and blow the whistle when the drills

should end and we would moved to the next one.



If we didn't get something right then we could try again the next time. He didn't treat us like children trying to intimidate us into to doing something right. He was truly a head coach he let his assistants do their job.

Once during the playoffs we were having a bad practice and he ran us off the field. As we were going to the locker room we at first glad to get off early but then we began to realize that we needed to practice to stay in the playoffs. Anyway the next day our practice went well and we won that playoff game.

Coach was a true general on the field that insisted his coaches treated you like men. I'm better for knowing him.

*Ray Marchand Jr.:* One heck of a coach!

*Dave Lemaire:* Taught me to swim at holy Cross

*Fritz Keppler:* I remember the game against Istrouma on 22 November 1963, the night of the assassination. I'm told that most people wanted to cancel the game, but the LHSAA said no, so it was played. It was the most spiritless game I ever attended, but of course we won and went on to beat Jesuit at Tulane Stadium for the State Championship.

*"I still employ many of the practice organizational policies he had to this day."  
- - Nick Saltaformaggio,  
Hahnville High School  
Head Coach*

*Leo Donelon:* He was a very special man. I remember the 74 Rummel game. We had won, which shocked the league. Everybody was on the bus but Coach. He got on the bus and told us to quiet down. He had seen some older tiger fans acting in a way that he had issue with. He proceeded to give us a lesson on what it is to be a good winner. Told us it was way worst to be a poor winner than a poor loser. Venture to say none of us would ever forget it

And a story Henry Rando told me some years ago: Henry was contacted to follow Coach the year he retired. He asked that his name to be removed. He

said "You never want to be the guy that follows "The Guy."

Can't tell you how many times he pulled me out of class to get Tiparellos or French Market brand coffee.

*John Glorioso:* Someone asked me once: "How is it that y'all have so few or no penalties in a game?" I said we were afraid to make mistakes!

*Jerome Christy:* In '65 having made the team and quitting in a matter of weeks due to an injury I was getting a lot of snide remarks from players and coaches alike-but every week during the season I would get a message during civics class after lunch-see Kalbacher. He knew the real story-and also knew I was seeing a young lady at Mt.Carmel-handing me the keys to his '65 green Mustang convertible would say " pick up the films at the bus station-I don't need them until 5;00 " John Kalbacher will always be one of my " All Time Heroes " The Real Holy Cross Man.

*Bob Smith:* Never forget the first day of 7th grade when he came in the locker room and scared the crap out of everybody. And yes it was the GROUP GRAB ASS PHRASE!!

*Warren Villar:* We were neighborhood kids, and sat on top the cinderbrick wall until coach would see us up there and yell a few expletives to run us off.



*Ray Spicuzza:* A man's man - a coach who cared.

*Charles Loescher:* He was a great Man

*Barry Uhle:* Swimming class . . . Dead of winter . . . "Y'all gonna swim? Or y'all gonna run? . . . Everybody in the pool!"

*Danny Hrapmann:* Would see him walking to the main building twice a month. Took me years to figure out it was payday

*Marty Guttuso:* He was one of a kind!

*Billy Fontanille:* Kalbacher was tough but a true genius when it came to football! He taught me a lot about the game

*Sid Guttuso:* Hell of man - black coffee drinking chain smoking man . I remember him telling the band kids get the hell out of the gym "you bunch of Band -Aids get out of here!" Then send me to get his refill of black coffee. He was awesome.

*John Iennusa:* I had Kalbacher for PE a few times. Some of the best memories from HC. Very privileged to have had him. The world could use more men like Kalbacher. I was in the Tiger Band, and whenever it rained and we couldn't go outside to play ball, he'd let us "bandaids" go upstairs and practice. He'd give some good-natured ribbing for being in the band, but I was an All-State percussionist my senior year. I think he appreciated that no matter what you did,

if you were the best at it, you'd earn his respect. Whenever I hear a smoker's-induced, raspy-voiced cantankerous old man, it brings back fond memories! Best PE coach ever!

*Chris Torres:* A molder of men in an age when he could do it his own unique way. He was the right man at the right time. Today's world is too soft for a man like Coach Kalbacher.

*"I finally learned how to swim in the seventh grade because I was more afraid of him than the water." - - Alex Martin, Chief Print Editor/Writing Editor at The Wall Street Journal*

*Elwood Donahue:* I was in church. I turn shake hands he said "Peace be with you, Elwood." He had a tennis outfit on. The next week I went to his funeral - a great man.

*Nick Cusimano:* Nothing but respect for my coach. We won a lot of games. We lost the state game my junior year, still regret that. Never lost to the Jays in 4 years.

*Billy Mares:* 1963 was a very special year - my first at HC. I think I attended all of those games that year. It was a great team with great coaching. Yes, it was cold that Tuesday night for the state championship game.



*Karl Scheuermann:* Had the pleasure of playing football and baseball for Coach Kalbacher. Many great memories and lessons learned - way too many to list here. I went to his wake a number of years ago to say my goodbyes to my mentor and was stunned to see him walking around at his wake! That night, I learned he had an identical twin brother. Loved that man! Crux Spes Unica!

*Tim Christman:* He was a great man. Tough yes, but a great man.

*David Musacchia:* Legend!!

*Noel Dauterive Jr.:* My favorite Coach K story was at PE when it was cold out and he told us to go swimming. A kid asked if the pool was heated and he laughed, lit a match, threw it in the pool and said "There.... now it's heated.... now get your a\$\$ in the pool..."

The Holy Cross Class of 1971 Web Page can be found at:

<https://hubhobbyshop.com/holy-cross-new-orleans/>

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