

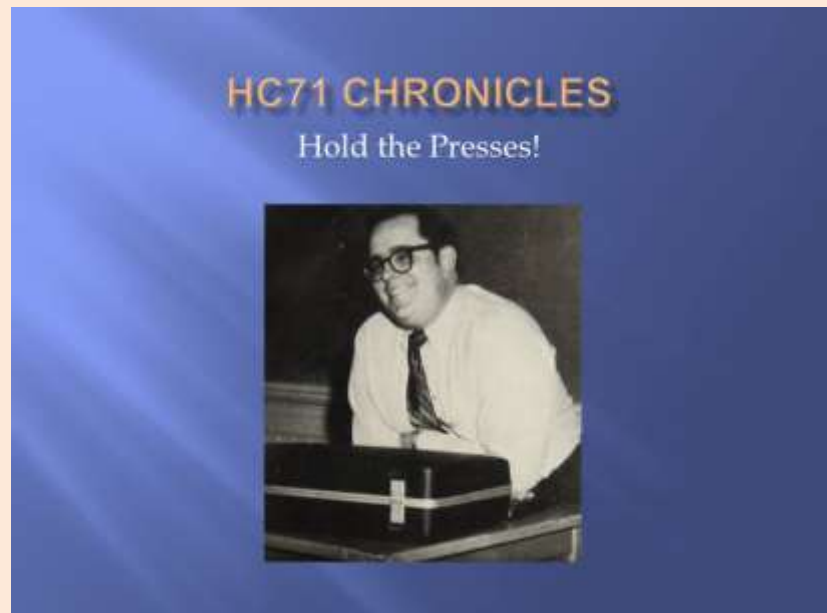
Hold the Presses!

I remember my first conversation with Ken Hechler. I'd scheduled him as my sophomore religion teacher for the first six-week period. At the end of the first class, I went up to his desk and said "I want to work on the Bulletin." I remember him saying "There will be an announcement of a meeting soon."

I showed up at that meeting and all the stories had been assigned - seemingly to all the seniors. I was told I could write headlines. So Patrick Marcotte, then editor in chief, showed me how to count the value of each letter to make the headlines fit in their allotted space.

That was the beginning of a three year run on the Bulletin.

Along the way I was introduced to some of the areas coolest diners. Before the next school year started, the Bulletin staff was working during the summer on the first issue of the year. For lunch, Ken took us to places like Rocky and Carlo's and Nell's Diner on Franklin Ave. Nell's was about a block from where the Bulletin was printed and had red and white checker-board vinyl tablecloths.



The day before one of those summer sessions started – 1969 to be exact – he had seen me walking from a friend's house to my house in the rain. The next day he asked me what I was doing outside during Hurricane Camille.

When we won an award – which was often - Ken used to joke that his next office would be on the "shady side of the Time Life Building." And after a rather successful yearbook ad drive, he changed the words of the song The Man from Galilee to "Put you hand in the hand of the man who sold six grand. . . ."

Years later I ran into him at Fontana's restaurant holding court with the current editor John Marcotte and his staff. John, who was on my staff as a very young reporter, was the brother of Pat –the editor who had showed me the ropes.

I don't remember anything about that religion class I took from Ken, but I do have fond memories of those golden days of the late sixties and early seventies: deadlines,

proofreading galleys, pasting up. Ken was not only my teacher and mentor; he was also a friend and neighbor.

Jeff Junker

“Ken was miffed. For some unknown reason, whatever I submitted for review/approval was rejected that afternoon.”

I too am one who was positively impacted by my association with Ken and have many fond memories. But I do have one issue: we were in on a Saturday working on an issue of the Bulletin. I was either news editor or associate editor at the time; I don't recall which. As such, Ken gave us great autonomy and latitude in determining content, layout, etc.

We were listening to the LSU - Auburn football game on the radio. Must pause here. Ken did not like LSU. This was during the time when LSUNO was seeking independence from the LSU system and Ken had affinity for LSUNO. On one of the final plays of the game, LSU (Mike Anderson, I believe) blocked a PAT try by Auburn to preserve an LSU victory. As a life-long LSU fan, I was ecstatic; Ken was miffed. For some unknown reason, whatever I submitted for review/approval was rejected that afternoon.

Pat Wolfe

“He was loyal to his people, he had high expectations, and he was an incredible talent.”

A true legend: Kenny was a great teacher, a talented media specialist, and a good friend. He was my religion teacher in 7th grade - my very first class in 7th grade. And my high school journalism teacher for 4 years. He was a groomsman in my wedding.

He was loyal to his people, he had high expectations, and he was an incredible talent. Ken Hechler was simply the best.

I always think of him when I hear Bachman Turner Overdrive's "You ain't seen nothin yet!" or the Beatles, "Octopus' Garden."

I also remember visiting him in the hospital the night before he died on my birthday, September 15, 1986. He was unconscious, but I spoke to him anyway about how much I appreciated all he had done for me. I truly believe that he heard me. Ken Hechler was one of the best friends I ever had in my life! A life gone way too early.

Greg Domecq '74

One Small Step

German rocket scientist Wernher von Braun is quoted as saying “The road to the moon runs through Mississippi.” What he should have added was “and that road was paved by the work Bob Delaney did by bringing Michoud to the attention of NASA.”

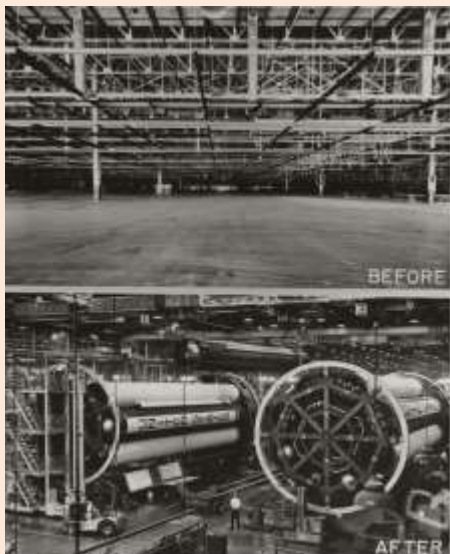
Mississippi because von Braun needed a large space with water access to test the Saturn V engines; Delaney, because he trumpeted the virtues of an abandoned facility where Von Braun’s engines were eventually built.



Bob Delaney

The history of Michoud is checkered with twists and turns. Andrew Higgins first put the area into industrial production when his shipyard received a contract to build 200 Liberty Ships in 1942. The contract was cancelled due to a shortage of steel. The next year he had a contract for 1,200 wooden Cargo planes; that was also cancelled, but replaced with an order for aluminum planes. After building two of the C-46s, the War Department cancelled it saying they were shifting to increased bomber production.

In 1951 Chrysler got a contract to build engines for Sherman and Patton tanks to be used in the Korean War. It was decided to move production to Chicago and no engines were built at Michoud – but a completed building that covered 43 acres and tooling were still there.



And this is where Bob Delaney enters the picture.

“It was in the mid-50s when my dad got a job with Birmingham Ordnance. He was to evaluate work and facilitates that the government used in Louisiana, Mississippi and Alabama. If the work or facility was no longer useful to the government he would recommend that they end the work or sell the facility,” according to Dennis Delany, one of Bob’s sons.

In Michoud's case he had to first clear the plant of the supplies, material and tooling to make the building ready for use.

“My dad didn't get involved with Michoud until 1959. After the Korean War the New Orleans Levee Board leased the Michoud facility. When the government forced them out my dad noticed how much they had let the facility run down. He also noticed the expensive furniture in the Levee Board's offices that exceeded any government allowance. He immediately started selling the materials intended for tank production and required the buyer to remove any tooling that was associated with use of this material.”



Bob Delaney also grouped the material into smaller lots to recover more money for the government. By using the buyer's labor to remove tools and having smaller lots to sell he made back 33 cents on the dollar for the government. All told, he recovered \$66 million on the sale of machine equipment, furniture and supplies to other government agencies in addition to \$6 million at auction.

“It took my dad and the 17 janitors who worked there almost two years to clear the facility,” continued Dennis.



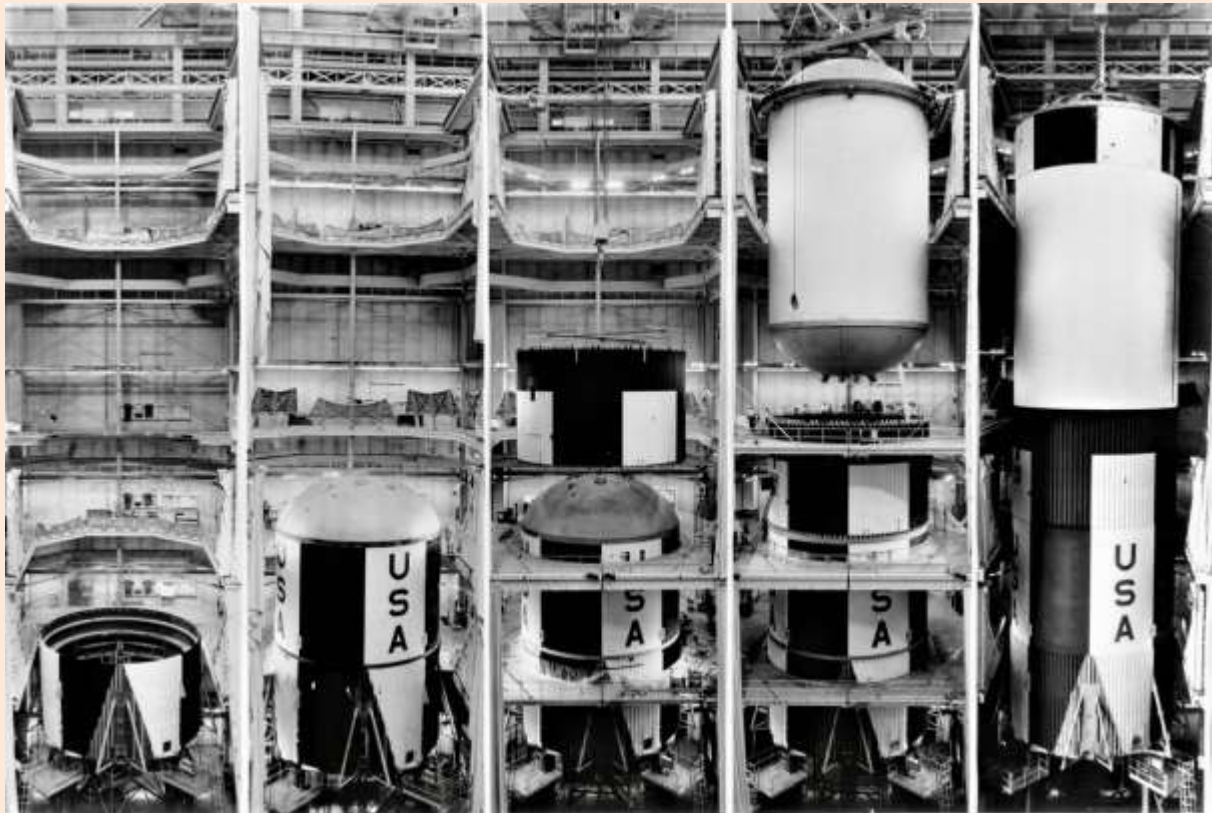
It was when the job was nearly done – in June, 1961 - Delaney saw a notification from Galveston stating that a facility was required for a fabrication plant for a government project. They were looking for one with many acres under one roof, a roadway, a waterway, and a railway. With over 1.8 million square feet 'under roof', Michoud fit that bill.

“He telegraphed them and they sent several NASA engineers to investigate the facility. My dad tried to contact the city and the

federal politicians we had in the area and none were interested. In fact F. Edward

Hebert lived two blocks from us. Hale Boggs was also contacted. My dad realized he needed help to properly display the potential of the facility so he contacted an official at the NOPSI plant next to Michoud. This official sent secretaries and electrical engineers to help the NASA officials in their evaluation.”

A few weeks later Delaney was called by von Braun and asked if Michoud had a landing strip for a small jet. When Von Braun flew in with over twenty of the top NASA officials the local politicians showed up. Delaney lead the tour.



It was the politicians that grabbed the headlines. One from the Times-Picayune read: Hebert Expects Early Michoud Plant Decision. The lead in the article was: “With the race with Russia for the moon underway, Rep. F. Edward Hebert said optimistically Saturday that he expects a decision within two weeks on whether the big surplus government owned Michoud plant at New Orleans will become a site for the lunar crash program.”

“After seeing the plant von Braun took my dad to the side and said, ‘Look, I’ve got 20 more facilities to visit, but I’m telling you now, I’m building the boosters here.’ He then asked my dad if he wanted to work for NASA which he agreed to. He was an engineer. and in charge of Quality and Welding working there during the entire Apollo program and until 1984 on the Shuttle program.”

“When he was a kid, my dad was like a mad scientist. He was always making some invention. My dad thought in a practical way like a regular mechanic. As head of Quality and Welding on the Apollo program, he had to constantly fight with people from out of town to correct faulty engineering. His experience working on cars and engines taught him about thinking outside out of the box. So when he wrote the quality procedures he would include everything.”



“The procedures my dad wrote kept accidents from happening like what happened with the satellite that was lost in California because they failed to remove a shop aid. In my dad’s procedures he accounted for them. He insisted on safety and quality.”

“My dad was responsible for thousands of jobs at the Michoud facility on both space programs. Yet the neither the city nor NASA have ever honored him. He wasn't even invited to a space launch. If he hadn't been proactive about contacting NASA, no one would have ever heard of Michaud.”

“He did this because he absolutely loved New Orleans. He didn't want to work anywhere else. I'm very proud of my dad,” concluded Dennis.



Dennis, as well as two of his brothers worked at Michoud. He was responsible for inspecting electrical, mechanical and thermal protection making sure the work was done correctly on the Space Shuttle.

Coming full circle, the Michoud Assembly Facility is once again building the engines to propel the next rocket to the moon. Known as the SLS (Space Launch System), it is the most powerful rocket ever built for NASA. It will launch the manned Orion Multi-Purpose Crew Vehicle for a trip to the moon in 2024. Apollo 17 was the last visit to lunar surface in 1972.

Bob Delaney's legacy continues.

Darryl Steel

Gretna native Darryl Andrew Steel, age 66 died Thursday, January 23, 2020, after a decade long post-stroke rehabilitation.

A proud graduate of St. Anthony Elementary School and Holy Cross High School, Darryl loved cars and trucks and had a fascination with vehicle motors from a very young age.

With cousins and friends, he enjoyed visiting local sports racetracks.

Darryl went on to complete General Motors Automotive School training, working on vehicles of all kinds most of his adult life and owning his own repair shop in his 30's.



Debra Ann Graf



Debra Ann Graff, devoted wife, loving mother and grandmother, passed away at Ochsner Foundation Hospital on Monday, January 27, 2020. She was 66.

She is survived by her husband of 44 years, Donald D. Graff; her daughter, Tiffany Coulon (Chris); son, Brandon Graff; and grandson, Talan Graff.

PR director Hechler was godsend to Tiger athletics

September 21, 1986
Times Picayune

By Bill Bumgarner

Ken Hechler left us Monday night, only 41 years after he came in.

If you have been associated with Holy Cross High School during the past 16 years – as a student, teacher, administrator or alumni, or as a follower, fan or friend – your life was affected by Ken Hechler whether you realized it or not.

Except for the fact that Kenny taught journalism, oversaw production of the school's yearbook and newspaper, served as the Tigers' public relations director and director of alumni, and worked with the summer camp's activities program, he maintained a fairly light schedule. He was one of those individuals whose day exceeded 24 hours, whose week was longer than seven days.

Ken Hechler was unique. He succumbed to a brain disease, Creutzfeldt-Jakob, which is fatal to only 200 Americans a year. It is a disease for which there is no cure, one which is very difficult to detect. In living and in passing, he was – literally and figuratively – one in a million.

His affinity toward Holy Cross began immediately upon graduating from UNO in 1968. During his years at Holy Cross he also was a member of the school's governing Board of Directors, and frequently shot sports photographs for the yearbook.

He, along with Joe Serio at Rummel, represents this area's only prep public relations directors.

It is a ticklish job.

On one hand, there is the natural allegiance to one's school, one's employer, one's bread and butter. There was no doubting Kenny's love for Holy Cross, but he was anything but a glassy-eyed pawn for the school. For him there was no compromising the truth.

Sure, there were times when he had to withhold an answer. But he knew when certain aspects of the administration had gone awry. And, even though he could look at a coach's blackboard and not tell the difference between a draw play and a 53 defense, he knew poor coaching when he saw it. And he was unafraid to admit either shortcoming.

His ideal day consisted of wrapping up a week's work, dinner at Mandich's on St. Claude, watching a Holy Cross football game that evening and then taking the edge off the day with – and I don't think he would mind my saying this – a bourbon and water. Or maybe two.

"If you went to him with a problem, just talking to him made you feel better," said former Holy Cross basketball coach Don Maestri, who worked alongside Hechler for 10 years. "He was as responsible for our basketball success as any player or any coach because his public relations work and his work with the paper and the yearbook created pride in the kids and the program. We could not have gotten where we were without him."

"I will tell you one thing he didn't want," added Maestri. "And that was glory. That meant absolutely nothing to him."

"He was a coach's dream," said former Tiger football coach Henry Rando, who attended grammar and high school with Hechler. "He was excellent at public relations and he was real supportive of the program, even in '78 during the 0-10 season. He felt the defeats like I did."

"It's a big loss personally because we go way back."

The entire Tiger student body was on hand Thursday for a mass which preceded the funeral services.

"That just shows what people thought of him," said John Serio, his close friend and former member of the Tiger faculty. "He lived a good life and people knew it. That's why they turned out like they did."



For 14 years, Kenny Hechler did all his could to make newspaper, television and radio work easier for all of us. He did all he could on behalf of Holy Cross. Those who knew him held him in the highest possible esteem.

He did an about face this week because his loss made it tough on so many.

I will miss him and I will never forget him.

Lord, you picked up a good man Monday night.

"It seemed he always knew just how to get the best from us and not appear overly demanding."

I know one the things I enjoyed the most while at Holy Cross was working on the Bulletin and the Year Book. Mr. Hechler was always a great advisor for both. It seemed he always knew just how to get the best from us and not appear overly demanding. With my dad being a professional photographer, I had a great interest to learn how to take pictures and show the best, or capture the scene, as I would remember it. Mr. Hechler helped with that desire which I greatly appreciated.

Sam Bolen

"I use what he taught me every day of my life."

How do you thank a man for making your life possible? It's always great to remember Ken Hechler. He changed lots of lives. Plus, he was an enormous amount of fun. I use what he taught me every day of my life. And he was a ton of fun to be around. I majored in journalism because of him. The summer job he gave me helped pay for college. I met my wife at the college newspaper. I've worked in news my entire adult life. And I don't go a week without thinking of Ken Hechler.

Alex Martin

Wall Street Journal

"Thanks Ken Hechler for your kindness."

Ken Hechler was a super nice guy. One day on campus he let me know that I made 'the cut' for the yearbook. "Thanks Mr. Hechler, I really appreciate that."

Later I asked if I could take a look at his football photos. He said "Sure just come to my office after school." He me let me browse through his negatives and I saw that he had some great shots of the Chalmette game and others that I was in.



A few years later at an early class reunion on campus I ran into him again and asked him if he still had those negatives. He did - in his office. He told me I could borrow them if I promised to bring them back real soon - which I did. Thanks Ken Hechler for your kindness. Truly a Holy Cross Man!

Bobby Wahl

"He was the first instructor I ever had in any subject that recognized my talents and encouraged me to pursue them."

There's no way I can express what Ken Hechler still means to me. I've been in

broadcasting since high school and Mr. Hechler was responsible for referring me to my first radio station gig at a now-defunct 1KW AM daytimer in Pt. Sulphur. Mr. Hechler influenced my life more than he ever knew. I credit much of a 40-year broadcasting career to him.

I was the cartoonist for The Bulletin beginning my freshman year as well as the Editor-In-Chief my senior year. He was the first instructor I ever had in any subject that recognized my talents and encouraged me to pursue them. I'll always be grateful for his belief in me that inspired me to believe in myself. I'll admit I shed a few tears upon learning of his passing 35 years ago. I still miss him.

Jeff Harper
ESPN

Chalkboard

With a little help from my friends

Darek Guichard's grandson, Aaron (left end), and a few friends realized their buddy wasn't going to be able to go on a Holy Cross 8th grade trip. They came up with a plan to get the funds and make sure a he's able to join them. Here's a link to the video Darek's daughter-in-law, Belinda Bonds Guichard, made of it. The video has had over 28,000 views. <https://www.facebook.com/belinda.guichard/videos/pcb.10215758113650498/10215758070249413/?type=3&theater>



Semper fi

Pat Wolfe's grandson, Randy, completed boot camp in December, 2019 and is now a Marine. Pat's son was also a marine and served in Kosovo in 1999.



On the road again

Steve and Claudia Schulz made a trip to the White Mountains in New Hampshire. Here's they are at the top of Mt. Washington. Out of country trips were made to Belize, Brazil, and Paraguay.



Gary and Toni Ritzmann recently celebrated their 46th wedding anniversary.



Bill and Christine Pedeaux welcomed their grandson William Patrick Pedeaux into this world February 2.



Wheel in the sky keeps me yearning

After seven years of planning a monument to the music venue "A Warehouse", Bobby Wahl's project is completed. Sitting on the corner of Race and Tchoupitoulas St, a dedication is set for Saturday, April 4, 2020 from 1:00 pm to 4 pm.



Following the dedication, the venue switches to the Urban South Brewery,

1645 Tchoupitoulas for an after-party at 5:00 pm. Then it's the House of Blues for a concert by Live at the Fillmore, an Allman Brothers tribute band.

For further information contact Bobby bob37wahl@yahoo.com



49 year Unofficial Reunion - Part 1

Saturday, March 14, 2020

Rocky & Carlo's Sicilian Room

613 W St Bernard Hwy, Chalmette
4:00 pm until 10:00 pm

Spouses are invited. Although not necessary, please let us know if you plan to attend (tigerlink@aol.com)

Communication Center's Teacher's Legacy

January 31, 1991
St. Bernard Picayune

By Debera Bell

Pen in hand, and tongue in check, Jacques L Couret Jr sat at his desk to write a first-person story for his school newspaper about his recent travels to the north. Such stories have been done before, but life often repeats itself as do writer's idea.

"I wrote a karate article and I was hooked. I like people. I like putting it down on paper," said Couret, a senior at Holy Cross. He hopes to follow other student journalists who learned to put pen to idea under the guidance of the late Ken Hechler.

Hechler taught at Holy Cross for nearly 20 years before his death about four year ago. Former students include WDSU-TV newsman Clancy DuBos and WWL-TV executive producer Mike Adams, who nourished their taste for news at Holy Cross.

The school has honored Hechler with a communications center in his name, thanks to the efforts of his past and present journalism students. Contributions totaling \$25,000 was raised last summer by calling or writing 450 former Hechler students.

The Ken Hechler Communications Center at Holy Cross opened in the fall, giving students an opportunity to get hands-on experience in desktop publishing in a room of their own. The money was used to buy desks, a computer, laser printer, scanner and drafting table – tools of the trade that will give students the edge experience when they face college.

“We went through yearbooks and got names of people who were students of Mr. Hechler,” said The Bulletin’s editor-in-chief, Ryan Rilette, a senior from Harvey. “We really got a good

response. He was very well loved at Holy Cross. The nice thing is I can learn desktop publishing now, so it’s going to be great once I get to Loyola University.”

James Cali, a public relations major at the University of New Orleans and one of Hechler’s former students – as well as the center’s director – said he hopes the center will help revive a faded tradition.

“Holy Cross used to be known for its journalism,” said Cali, who lives in Metairie. “When Hechler died, our name in journalism died. Now the students are working to bring it back.”

“Holy Cross used to be known for its journalism,” said Cali, who lives in Metairie. “When Hechler died, our name in journalism died. Now, the students are working to bring it back.”

Remembering Ken Hechler

Darlene Sixkiller: When I went to work at HC he was one of my bosses along with Charlie DiGange. He was so brilliant! And such a joy to work for! I often wonder what HC would be like today if Ken would still be with us! I think

something should be named for him. He was an incredible man

Mike Romaguera: Creative and great sense of humor. Still have one of his "Allow Romaguera to cut class for yearbook work" on his stationery as a bookmark in one of my yearbooks. Unfortunately, I don't know if it was actually his or one of my forgeries...??

I scheduled his journalism class when I was a sophomore and the first day of class he says "Romaguera, I want to talk to you after class." Told me he wanted to have me as one of his Bulletin/Tiger photographers...even though that skill is not passed on (genetically) by being a nephew of my Uncle Ralph Romaguera, who was a well-known photographer in the area. Soon after he assessed my lack of photography skills, he moved me to the Classes section of the yearbook. Was co-editor in chief my senior year (still no formal journalism training).

When I attended LSU, I was offered the design editor position for the Gumbo, then the editor in chief position my senior year. Ken was the first person I called. He was the first one to get a copy of the '80 and '81 Gumbos when they arrived. I still may someday actually take a journalism class to see what I missed.

When I think of all the people who had a profound impact on my life, Ken Hechler is on the top.

Gasper Gioe: A run to the photo lab on Claiborne seemed like a daily chore. We would conveniently stop at Nick's Bar either before or after - before heading back to campus. Nick's served beer only during the day. Made that trip several times with one of Kenny's notes my senior year.

Dale Morrison '73: Ken Hechler was a mentor and friend of mine as well. He was always so kind and generous with his time and intellect. He certainly had a large role in shaping me into the man that I am today. He will always be one of my heroes.

David Havrylkoff : That's what a great teacher is or should be.

Ben Martin: He was a great guy. I remember when I was editor of The Bulletin, he'd throw me the keys to his car so I could take it in for service. I also remember going to visit him in the hospital near the end...so sad.



"Kenny Kodak"

Glenn Dubroc: We were blessed with great mentors at HC. I had the honor of working with Joe Dover on yearbook. He entrusted me with so much and it truly taught me how to be accountable to deadlines, accuracy, and quality control.

Dominick Stoll: I tell people all the time how blessed I've been to have been surrounded by great men and peers. My experience at Holy Cross was no exception.

David Donze: He taught us all "responsibility".

Stephen Algero: Great educator and human being with a great sense of humor! I still have fond memories of Mr. Hechler while taking Journalism.

Coleen Perilloux Landry: He was truly a dedicated Holy Cross teacher. His journalism and public relations skills were far and above the other schools at the time. I visited with him shortly before he died and even though he was in great pain he managed to be gracious and cheerful. When I was a member of the board of the Parents Club, he helped me greatly with the publicity and was always, always kind. I hope his legacy lives on at HC.

Pat Garin: One of my mentors. Today I'm Holy Cross's school photographer for the past 20 years I feel his presence and his tireless work ethic to get it right, has rubbed off on me, making me, (pardon the pun), focused on the task at hand. My mentor who made me a better photographer. Ken's high standards still ring loud in my head. Thanks Kenny Kodak!

Andrew Lopez (ESPN): We made a paper by ourselves. That was nuts. I'm glad he and the students he taught were able to lay the foundation for what we could do.

Dutch Vorenkamp '74: As we athletes were so fortunate to be coached by the likes of Kalbacher, Murphy, Nunez - - - you guys were just as blessed to have been coached by Kenneth Hechler.

Today's Version of the Bulletin

Had the Bulletin been continuously in publication, it would be on Volume 100 this year. The name is still around, but it's a blog written by the journalism class. Extracted from their website, this is how it bills itself. You would think that they would put a link to The Bulletin on the HC website, but they didn't. But here it is - a link to the 2020 version of the Bulletin: <https://www.holycrosstigers.com/apps/pages/thebulletin>



The Bulletin

The Bulletin has been the student-run publication of Holy Cross School since 1928. Over the years, The Bulletin has served as a magazine, yearbook, and in 1962, it evolved into an award-winning newspaper.

In years past, The Bulletin was printed every six weeks, but now is exclusively online. This allows us to do something once thought impossible; we can now have a student newspaper updated with fresh, relevant content whenever the news happens.

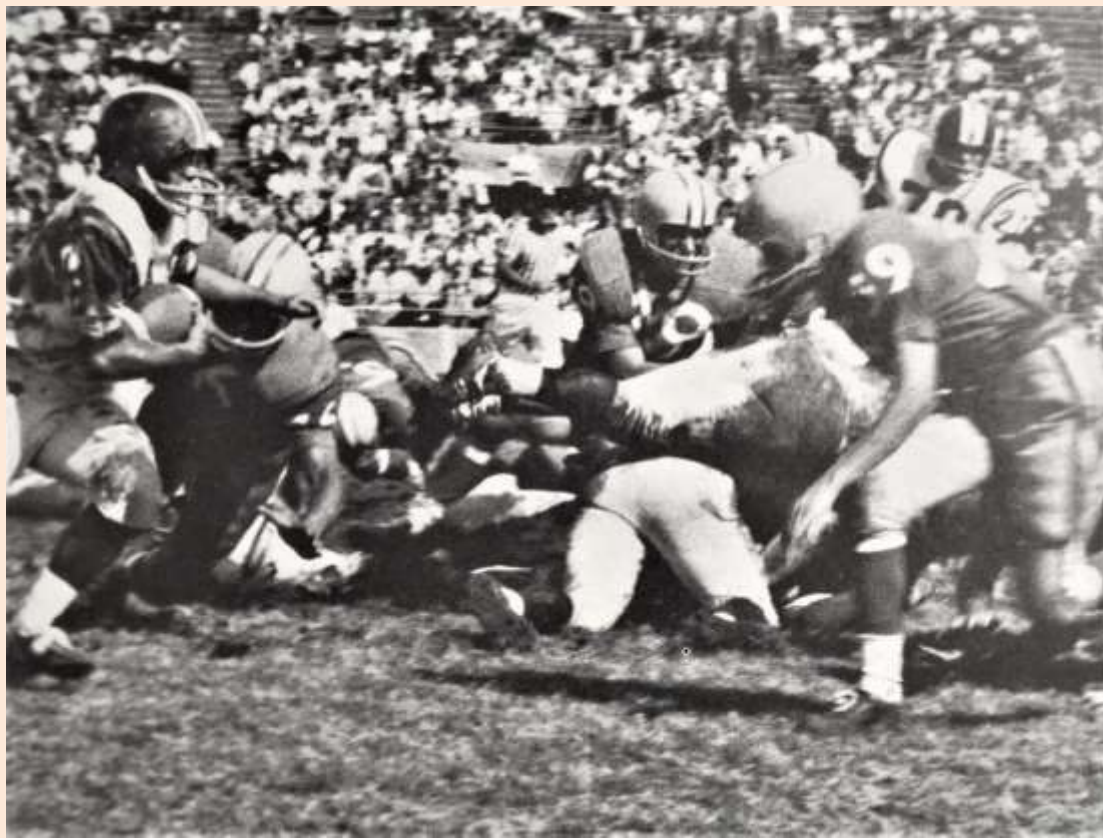
To that end, it is the goal of The Bulletin and its staff to produce the best content possible, while still staying fresh, relevant, and up to date, to keep the Holy Cross Family both informed and entertained to further strengthen our spirit as a community, to serve as a mirror by which the Holy Cross Family can view itself.

It is our goal to best represent the Holy Cross Man when we strive to assure that our readers "shall not be ignorant of anything they should know." To accomplish this the staff of The Bulletin will make a considerable effort to cover all aspects of the school, its Heart, Mind, Body, and Soul.

The opinions expressed herein are those of the student staff members and not necessarily of the administration. Articles posted to The Bulletin and its feed are written by students enrolled in Holy Cross Journalism classes.

Ray Prats, Jr HC '70

Ray Prats, Jr. went to be home with his Lord and Savior on the morning of Monday, February 10, 2020 due to natural causes. He was 68 years old. Born and raised in the New Orleans area, graduate of Lake Castle Private School, Holy Cross High School and Tulane University, where he was a member of the 1970-1974 football team. Ray was a dedicated husband, father, and friend. He loved serving Jesus as a member and leader at Lakeview Christian Center, where he devoted 20+ years towards teaching and using his testimony to bring countless people to The Lord. Ray was also an avid sports fan. He coached both his sons' sports teams until high school, where both eventually went on to play football at Brother Martin and Holy Cross. Ray was a lifelong supporter of Tulane athletics as an original member of "The Greenbackers".



Ray Prats tries to turn the corner against Cor Jesu

Court Decides Prats Eligible

Federal District Judge Lansing L. Mitchell declared Ray Prats eligible for his senior year in an August 10 ruling.

The motion was returned after the Prats' filed suit against the Louisiana High School Athletic Association to appeal its decision which declared Prats ineligible because he repeated the eighth grade at Lake Castle School.

Prats was declared ineligible under the same ruling in which number one quarterback Eddie Ludman was declared ineligible.

Also involved in the suit were football-track star Vincent Mancuso of Brother Martin High and Jimmy Mitchell of West Monroe. They were also declared eligible.

The LHSAA's Executive Committee met in Alexandria August 16 to re-examine its decision and to clear up any discrepancies made by the ruling. The outcome was that Prats was declared eligible for his senior year at Holy Cross.

After the Executive Committee's meeting official notice was received confirming Prats eligible. Commissioner T. H. "Muddy" Waters allowed the resolution after the Committee had returned a favorable decision.

In the third quarter, Ray Prats shot through a gaping hole in the Panther line and raced forty-nine yards for the second Tiger tally. Billy Dalton's conversion made the score 14-13.

Using a crunching ground attack, Holy Cross downed Shaw's Eagles 26-0. Collectively, Bengal rushers gained 245 yards. Ray Prats scored twice and gained 101 yards. Ronnie Quick had 67 yards and Spitale rushed for 84.

Tigers. The final score was 39-0. Joe Spitale gained 137 yards including an 18 yard touchdown run. Ray Prats contributed a pair of touchdowns on runs of 12 and 9 yards. Bob Hrapmann

Following an interception by Tim Smith, Ray Prats scored from the nine. Holy Cross led 13-6. The insurance score was a 90 yard interception return by Gene Garcia.

Fantastic Opportunity

Hechler, Students To Tour Europe

A once-in-a-lifetime experience! That's what 1971 Holy Cross graduate Henry Wagner has to say about his trip to Europe last summer.

This year Holy Cross students will again have a chance to go to Europe for six weeks and earn academic credit for the trip.

Sponsored by the Foreign Study League and the Archdiocese of New Orleans, the trip is a 40-day tour of Western Europe with extended stops in Rome, Salzburg, Paris, Amsterdam, and London.

Leading the Holy Cross group will be Mr. Kenneth Hechler, HC faculty member. "This is a fantastic opportunity," he said, "for students to see and study the culture of Western Europe and earn $\frac{1}{2}$ Carnegie Unit of credit toward high school graduation."

Tuition for the tour, according to Mr. Hechler, is \$1125 and includes round-trip transoceanic transportation by jet from New Orleans: all lodging, meals, and transportation in Europe; and field trips and entrance fees to places of interest.

"Actually, the only money you need on the study tour over the cost of tuition," explains Mr. Hechler, "is for souvenirs, and that depends on what you want to bring back. From experience, we recommend a minimum of \$100

spending money with a maximum of \$300. Of course, each individual must decide for himself how much to bring."

On last year's trip, Wagner visited Rome, London, Paris, and Athens. "Getting to see the people in each country and how they live," said Wagner, "was really the best part of the trip. Even though most of the time the people didn't speak English, they really tried to help."

Wagner noted that one man the group met in Athens had visited Mardi Gras here and really helped them in Greece.

"When we went out in the day," Wagner said, "we could go on our own if nothing was planned, but most night activities were supervised."

"I was sort of shy when I started on the trip," confessed Henry, "but by the time I got to Paris, I knew just about everyone on our tour . . . Of course, 125 of the 150 students on the tour were girls."

Mr. Hechler said that three Holy Cross students have already

paid their \$25.00 deposit and filled out applications. "I'll definitely not take more than eight students," he said, "so they'll go on a 'first come, first served' basis. Students interested can get more information from me at any time at school."

HOLY CROSS

Issued monthly during the school year by the students of The Holy Cross Preparatory School, New Orleans, Louisiana 70117. The Holy Cross preparatory school for boys, conducted by Christian lay men and women.

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WALLOWING AMONG RUINS . . . are Holy Cross graduate Henry Wagner (bottom left) and several travelling companions, who accompanied him on the European tour last summer.

Rivers Always Reach the Sea

*“Then, as it was, then again it will be
and though the course may change sometimes
rivers always reach the sea”*

Three major hurricanes in 50 years: Betsy took down the wall of the old gym and the campus was used as a temporary staging area for those displaced by the flood water in the Lower 9.



Helicopters land on campus with residents after Betsy floods the Lower 9

Betsy also damaged the HC summer camp in Waveland. What was left was wiped clean by Camille in 1969. These are file photos of what the summer camp looked like before and after the storm. The Katrina photos are by Christina Simpson, an abandon building photographer.

Rivers Always Reach the Sea is also a new HC71 video uploaded yesterday. Run time approx 2:00 minutes:

https://youtu.be/e80gpRT8_jQ

For over 60 years in the summer time, young men attended the Holy Cross Boys Camp in Waveland, Ms. The 'Holy Cross Villa' property in Waveland was first purchased in 1908. In 1913 additional property was purchased and used for a summer camp. In the early days, boys from Central America and the Virgin Islands attended the

summer camp and the facility was also used for a summer school. For decades, Br. Vincent Hinderscheid was the unofficial guardian of the Waveland property and in 1969 hurricane Camille destroyed the HC Villa. It was never rebuilt and the property was eventually sold.

Dick Watson

Mark Kalbacher: I remember going to the camp - probably my Mom getting rid of me while she dealt with my siblings. Barracks, no a/c lots of Gulf activities. Spent a couple of summer's there then discovered baseball.

Jake Orfanello: I attended camp after 7th grade in summer of '61 and really had a ball. Outdoor activity was great. Saying the rosary every evening on the sea wall was memorable.



HC camp before the hurricanes

Allen J Wagner Jr. My first summer camp was '67. I grew up in that program. Learned a lot from Coach Kalbacher.

Ray Lightell: Went to a one or two week camp there when I was 11 or 12. Then spent a week there in 1968 with the Air Force Junior ROTC officers leadership staff with the Colonel and the Sarge

Earl F. Dauterive III: I went over there right after Camille with my dad to bring fuel in 55 gallon drums to power generators. My Dad, HC class of '43, made a pass by to check on the place. Nothing left but some pilings on the dock.

And then there was this one

*"If it keeps on rainin', levee's goin' to break
When the levees break I'll have no place to stay"*



Christina Simpson is an abandoned building photographer. She goes around until she finds some dilapidated structure and makes a photographic record of it.

On December 18, 2019 she visited 4950 and documented the Lower School building. . . Make that the areas she felt relatively safe venturing into. Here's a couple of her photos and text of what she saw.

"Had a respirator on. I keep a bag in my car in case I come across something that appeals to my Dora the Explorer Side

I caught this beauty as the sun fell. Some amazing lighting inside. Kids schedules still in their lockers.

Wrestling shoes. Locks still on lockers.

Do not recommend going. I slipped through the floor on the second floor. I literally almost went through the floor. Even the floor on the first floor is falling in now. Resulted in torn jeans and nasty scratches.

People have fallen completely through.

Could only access the east wing of the third floor. Too much missing to cross into the west wing.

4th floor vastly empty but not structurally sound.

Eerie to see a paper from 2 days before landfall. This sat on a ledge for 14 years. Was under 6 feet of water and exposed to the elements. And still whole and in relatively good condition. Soaking wet to the touch and not a word smeared”



Christina Simpson

"Maybe at my age I am just being a little more nostalgic . . . "



Sad, but thankful for the pictures of part of my life and so many others that will never be taken away from me. Maybe at my age I am just being a little more nostalgic or just truly beginning to understand what my parents gave up for me to be given the opportunity for a good education, not only academically but about life in general. I will never forget my HC brothers. Those who I lived with for all my High School years. Those I shared classes with, those who I socialized with and played music with. All the Brothers who tried to guide us, educate us, make us mad and laugh at the same time. Too many memories: The good, bad and even some ugly ones. But one thing about it, if you truly understand what it means to be a Holy Cross Man, you too understand what I am feeling.

Bobby Dawson

And this brings us to that point in the story where Ken Hechler would write:

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The Holy Cross Class of 1971 You Tube Channel can be found at:

https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCqN2_US_UEwLPJT8N7dpTyA/videos?view_as=subscriber

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

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