They walk on campus, at the tender age of five, with two missing front teeth, a backpack that weighs more than they do, and wearing a plaid jumper or short pants. They walk off our campus, confident and faithful, at age eighteen, ready to carry the light of Saint Stanislaus with them. Fast forward a handful of years, and they are now holding the hand of their own five-year-old, bringing them to us to help raise.

After thirteen years of being principal at Saint Stanislaus School, we now have seven legacy students in our building. Their moms or dads attended Saint Stanislaus School and then graduated from Cleveland Central Catholic. As life blessed them with their own child, in their own words, “Where else would I bring my child to go to school?”

We are blessed to have legacy students in our school. We appreciate and value the trust the families have in us. When we have our children pledge every day to know Christ and do their personal best, we know the message is in their hearts as they help us continue the mission of Catholic education by returning to us.

**From the desk of Principal Mrs. Deborah Martin:**

What is a Legacy Student?

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Mail to:
St. Stans Alumni
The Shrine Church of St. Stanislaus
3649 East 65 Street
Cleveland, OH 44105
Rainy Day Fund – 2019 Part 2

Thank you for all your support of our fund which helps our involvement with St Stanislaus Elementary School and Parish. The following 32 donors allowed us to increase our fund by $1925 since July 2019.

Below is a listing of the latest Honor Roll Donors, THANK YOU ALL.

**Rainy Day Fund Bibles for Kindergarteners**

**Benefactors ($50-99)**

- Dennis ‘61 & Chris ES ‘58 Deluga
- Donna (Roginski) Heid ‘61
- Joan Hoelscher
- Clare Larca ‘65
- Rich ‘63 & Carole (Kolbay) ‘65 Nowak
- Rich ‘69 & Jill (Nagy) ‘69 Wisniewski

**Patrons ($10-49)**

- Elizabeth (Pajak) Allen ‘66
- Allan Burke ‘65
- Ken Jerzyk ‘65
- Frank Franz ‘55
- Ron Grams ’56
- Andrew Guzy ‘59
- Sharon (Sielaty) Kozak ES ‘66, HS ‘70
- Chris (Sielaty) Krosky ‘60
- Ron ‘59 & Barbara Okelson
- Carol (Koprowski) Orzech ‘61
- Joyce (Ruminski) Purson ‘58
- Bernadette (Larca) Smietana ‘63
- Anthony Teper ‘56

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**Alumni Picnic**

Klima’s Garden
Check the parish bulletin and website for updates.
Details and groups contact Donna at 440-897-2047

**Four Eagles Award Banquet**
May 2020
See bulletins and website.

**Polish Festival**
October 2, 3, 4, 2020

**Alumni three-fold overall goals:**

- Appreciate and savor our PAST.
- Live in and enjoy the PRESENT.
- Work to help the FUTURE of St. Stanislaus Parish and School as well as our Alumni Development.

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**OPEN HOUSE**

Come for a visit to your Old School
See the Elementary School as it is today, meet Faculty and Alumni.

Thurs, January 30, 2020
~~ 6:00 - 7:30 p.m. ~~

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**Spire E-mail or Mail?**

Would you prefer your issue of the Spire be e-mailed rather than a ‘hard copy’ mailed?
If so, please contact Donna (Larca) Burovac for the switch.

Biology528@aol.com
or
440-897-2047
Harvest Pork Chop Dinner

On Sunday, November 10, 2019 we experimented with a new fund raiser/social event. It was a wonderful opportunity to enjoy great friendship with a delicious Sunday afternoon meal. It included a reserved dinner of either 1 or 2 breaded pork chops, homemade mashed potatoes, green beans, salad, applesauce and dessert. This was advertised in various places and 154 reservations were received.

Diane and Ed Slovenski ’69, helped guide Event Coordinator, Ingrid Sledz, and Alumni Committee member, Denise Schultz, through this event after creating similar fund raisers, for several years at Sts. Peter & Paul Parish.

The food was under the guidance of Chef David Kozlowski, of Duets Restaurant in Rocky River, who was asked to take several bows for his “mashed potatoes”. The side dish items were generously donated by Sanson Company, Matt Fritz, thereby providing a substantial savings on the food cost. The Cleveland Central Catholic Parent Service Volunteers assisted with set up, serving and cleaning up under the direction of Program Coordinator Ms. Pam Shelley. Also, CCC Senior and Key Club leader, Stephan Todorovich, recruited members and their service time to help with bussing tables, sales of raffle tickets and cleaning up. Background music provided the perfect setting for attendees to socialize and St. Stanislaus’s own DJ Ron Zeszut was the perfect fit. There are others who pitched in to make this event flow as smoothly as it did for a first try. Mrs. Martin, Elementary School Principal and several faculty members pitched in on Saturday to peel 75# of potatoes, decorate the tables and participate on Sunday. The 18 Raffle Baskets that were donated and the 50/50 Raffles were under the supervision of our ever-faithful Donna Ciborowski, these sales contributed to the $2000 profit. Not to forget, Event Host Bob Sledz, was at the ready with the microphone to announce ticket or basket winners. Give ‘the man’ a microphone and he’ll talk till the last 50/50 ticket is sold!!!

Judging by the favorable reaction by those attending, you should plan to purchase your tickets early for the next Sunday, November 8, 2020 afternoon dinner. This is a golden opportunity to socialize with friends, family, alumni and classmates in groups of 8/10 per table. Look for details in the next Spire.

Many thanks to everyone who supported this effort of the Alumni & Friends. We couldn’t have done it without all of you. (Looking forward to seeing you next time…Ingrid)
Adventures with Sr. Ambrose ~ 1961

One of my favorite St. Stan’s stories is about Sister Ambrose and after teaching for 35 years and dealing with students I can empathize with Sister and the tasks our teachers faced daily.

I think this adventure happened in the spring of 1961. If I remember many of us had sister Ambrose for English IV. She was an inspiring teacher with a wonderful smile but if you got in trouble — she gave you THE LOOK. I believe she mastered that glare by squinting both eyes and creating a look that could probably melt steel.

Sister Ambrose oversaw after school detentions in the library on the third floor. Detentions were about 45 minutes to an hour long. One day as Sister was checking detention attendance against the slips that teachers sent in, she noticed a student, ‘Junior’, who was in school but absent from detention! She asked if anyone might know where he could be, and someone said he probably was in gym for after-school intramurals. Upon hearing this, her eyes started a slow squint and an almost DEATH-RAY PIERCING LOOK shot back and forth across the room as a warning to the rest of the students. Since everyone else was accounted for, she told them all to, “STAY PUT! NO TALKING!”, and she would be right back.

Sister was a blur as she flew out of the library, scurried down the stairwell to the first-floor gym where she found out that ‘Junior’s’ game had just finished, and he was in the boy’s locker room downstairs. Her eyes tightened their squint a little more as she proceeded with a deliberate walk into the dungeon-like locker and shower room. Entering the room Sister promptly announced to everyone that she was “LIKE THEIR MOTHER AND NOT TO BE ALARMED.” Asking where ‘Junior’ was, all the buys were dumbstruck and simultaneously pointed to the corner where he was standing speechless and alarmed.

Sister proceeded to march over and confront ‘Junior’. She scolded,

“You are supposed to be in my detention right now. You have responsibilities! If you are not in the library by the time I get back up there you are in BIG TROUBLE ‘Junior’.”

With that Sister turned on her heal and marched out of the locker room. WHAT A SCENE! The guys were amazed to witness the fastest dry/dress/run out of the locker room ever. ‘Junior’ was a streak as he shot out on his way up to the library. He was quite a site as he flew into the silent detention/library room. His hair still wet, half his clothes on inside out, but he made it in time.

Sister Ambrose, being the sympathetic and thoughtful person, she was, took her time coming upstairs, as she wandered up it also gave her time for THE LOOK to dissipate. When she returned to the library ALL were present. At the end of detention that day there was a wet spot around ‘Junior’s’ chair and of course he had to clean it up. He did clean it up, he did his detention and did not get into any more trouble with Sr. Ambrose.

What a teacher! Demanding that we do the responsible right thing but kindhearted to allow for amends to be made. Just like our own mother would! The Nuns were truly “In Loco Parentis”, (In place of our parents while in school.) demanding we do the right things while under their watch.

I’d like to think there was a common lounge area in the Sister’s convent on Forman and that they had time to share their day’s events with each other. If so, I could just visualize that wonderful smile Sister Ambrose had as she shared her adventures in library/detention duty that day with the other Sisters. I’d also like to think that there is a special Lounge in Heaven where our Sisters, Teachers and Coaches reunite and reminisce about their ‘good old days’ of teaching at St. Stanislaus High School! Maybe they even reunite when we Alumni get together and help inspire us with our school memories. I’d also like to think that they might be saying after almost 60 years - THAT CLASS FROM 1961 WAS A PRETTY GOOD GROUP OF KIDS, MAY THEY REMAIN FRIENDS AND RESPONSIBLE FOREVER.
One of my favorite St. Stans memories was during Junior Year in 1964. Over the years there were several different school principals. During the 1960’s it was: Sr. Sophia ’60; Sr. Angela ’61-62; Sr. Ambrose ’63-64; and Sr. Dolores ’65-69. Our adventure caper occurred during the Sr. Ambrose era who was also nicknamed “THE FOX”.

As principal she always seemed to be creeping around the halls during classes—spying like the ‘Pink Panther Inspector Clouseau’ looking for something. I recall her opening doors a crack during classes and peeking in on what was going on—both by students and teachers.

There was also a dress code change where ties were required by boys in ’64, then sport coats and ties in ’65. The girls had to start wearing uniforms. Sr. Ambrose, as principal, was running a strict building except for one newly implemented change, a specially designated—UPPERCLASSMEN SMOKING AREA—in the Social Hall on Baxter Avenue. What! A SMOKING area! We weren’t even 17-18 yet...what a wonderful “gift” to the upperclassmen.

At that time in the main classroom building they converted the old first floor cafeteria into an all-day long study hall program—quite boring! During one session my buddies Dennis Golembiewski ’65, Bob Sirpak ’65 and myself decided to cut study hall for a smoke. We jogged across the street to the Social Hall Lobby designated smoking area. (We weren’t positive it was OK, BUT IN OUR DEFENSE, it was never spelled out the exact times when it could be used.) We took a chance and our smoking caper began.

After we lit up and started our break we spotted “THE FOX” scurrying across the street like she was on a serious mission. We looked at each other and said, “Oh s..t!” We ditched the cigarettes in the butt container, covered it and scattered in different directions. We thought the only sign of our escape that she might have seen would have been the Gym doors and Men’s Restroom doors slowly closing. I don’t remember who she went for first. Sirpak flew to the left into the Men’s Restroom, Golembiewski and I went through the Gym doors; he went right toward the stage and I did a frantic 50-yard dash across the gym floor to the Men’s Locker Room. Lucky for me I got thru the Men’s Locker Room side doors, then outside across the street to meander around between the Rectory and Church to Forman Avenue—trying to look innocent walking past the Elementary School and Convent to East 67th and back around to the Baxter Avenue school entrance...WHAT LUCK!... just then the classes were let out and I intermingled with the crowd back to home room. Fortunate good timing for me!

However, back at the Social Hall, the action continued. Golembiewski hid on the stage behind the curtains. As “The Fox” came up on the stage and slashing the curtains aside—Dennis kept dancing away—always able to stay hidden. He eventually made his way out of the gym through the Girl’s Locker Room door, out the back of the building to the parking lot and finally mingling with the kids changing classes.

Then, lastly there was Robert Sirpak—POOR BOB! He was trapped in the inescapable MEN’S REST ROOM with only one entrance/exit. He heard Sr. Ambrose come in and thought he was “Dead Meat” for sure. When she entered, the open urinals were clear, but the toilet stall doors were closed. She was looking below for feet, saw nothing and scurried out. ~~~~ What happened to Bob? ~~~~

(Continued page 6)
He climbed up and at the top of one stall he stretched out face down above the stalls. **She never looked up and did not see him looking down at her.** We all escaped and never got caught by ‘Clouseau’ Ambrose.

After school we met at Steve Hujarski’s Store on Forman, across from the Church and exchanged stories, had a big laugh and were thankful we never got caught at our **smoking break.**

The next school year (’64-65), our Senior year, there was NO UPPERCLASSMEN SMOKING area in the Social Hall. Amen! **Temptation removed!**

(continued from page 5)

Class of 1961 Mini Reunion hosted by George Chase ~~ September 6, 2019
The theme for the Saturday, September 7, 2019 Anniversary evening was ‘Honoring the Past and Envisioning the Future.’ It began with the 5 o’clock Mass in the Shrine Church of St. Stanislaus celebrated by Bishops Perez and Pilla. Afterwards everyone moved to a large tent just west of the Social Hall on Baxter Avenue. There were cocktails and a buffet dinner, then a program presented by CCC President Leo Hyland. Various people present were recognized, stories shared, and a history of the school was then reviewed.

The highlight of the evening was the dramatic announcement by Hyland of a generous gift that will transform the St. Stanislaus campus.

“The Cleveland Central Catholic is thrilled to receive a $1 million gift commitment from the family of George Chase, a graduate of the St. Stanislaus High School Class of 1961. This will be a leadership gift for an upcoming campaign that is based on CCC’s Campus Master Plan” explained Hyland. “The plan includes adding new construction to the existing St. Stan’s Social Center Building. The new construction is envisioned to include a multi-level, glass-enclosed area that will include an elevator that will reach all levels of the Social Center, a welcoming lobby, meeting rooms, athletic facilities and offices, art classrooms and offices, and a fitness center. This lobby will be named in memory of George’s wife, Carol Majewski Chase.”

Everyone present—especially fellow ’61 Classmates and other alumni—were bursting with pride and admiration for George, his late wife Carol, the Chase Family and its Foundation. It was a wonderful occasion to be a part of and to share our friendship at this recognition. We know and take comfort that George and Carol—who initially met “in the hallowed halls of Saints High”—will have their memory and spirit forever as part of Cleveland Central Catholic HS. Thank You George!

St. Stanislaus High School Song

Oh, we love the halls of Saints High,
That surround us here today.
And we will not forget, though we be far, far away.

To the hallowed halls of Saints High,
Every voice will bid farewell,
And shimmer off in twilight like the old vespers bell.

One day a hush will fall,
The footsteps of us all,
Will echo down the halls and disappear.

And as we sadly start,
Our journeys far apart,
A part of every heart will linger here.

In the hallowed halls of Saints High,
Where we lived and learned to know,
That through the years we'll see you,
In the sweet afterglow.
Alumni & Friends Picnic at Klima’s Garden July 2019

IN MEMORIAM

The St Stanislaus Alumni & Friends extends its condolences to the families and friends of the following recently departed and pray the Lord will welcome them into everlasting life.

Leonard Krysinski ‘50
John “Jack” Grams ‘49
Elaine Houseknecht
Ken Wroblewski ‘58
Fr. Ronald Rutkowski ‘55
Mike Hoelscher
Ben S. Stefanski II
Shirley Potoczak ‘58

Tom Malak ‘52
Richard Szafarski ‘58
D. Clement Belter - husband
    of Carole (Piotrowski) ‘55
Bob Molinski
Joe Calamonte
Joanne (Pawlowski) Todd ‘53
Joe Faron ’60 – husband of Irene
    (Matusik) ’60

To inform the Alumni about the death of a member of the Alumni & Friends family please contact either:

Rita Golubski
216-341-0881

or

Donna Heid
dheid1961@gmail.com

Thank You Suzie and Larry Hovater for being there for the Slavic Village Community and the St. Stans Alumni.

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Previous Spire issues located on website
Alumni Association:
Bob Sledz Chairman & Editor
Ingrid Sledz, Compositor & Designer
440-333-7827
sledzbob@yahoo.com