

**New England Jesuit
Oral History Program**



**Fr. Philip K. Harrigan, S.J.
Volume 40**

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ISBN 1-60067-038-5

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THE IMPORTANCE OF ORAL HISTORY

Oral histories are the taped recordings of interviews with interesting and often important persons. They are not folklore, gossip, hearsay, or rumor. They are the voice of the person interviewed. These oral records are, in many instances, transcribed into printed documentary form. Though only so much can be done, of course, in an hour or some times two, they are an important historical record whose value increases with the inevitable march of time.

For whatever reason, New England Jesuits, among others around the world, have not made any significant number of oral histories of their members. Given the range of their achievements and their impact on the Church and society, this seems to many to be an important opportunity missed. They have all worked as best they could for the greater glory of God. Some have done extraordinary things. Some have done important things. All have made valuable contributions to spirituality, education, art, science, discovery, and many other fields. But living memories quickly fade. Valuable and inspiring stories slip away. This need not be. Their stories can be retold, their achievements can be remembered, their adventures saved. Their inspiration can provide future generations with attractive models. That is what oral history is all about.

Interview with Fr. Philip K. Harrigan, S.J.
by Fr. Paul C. Kenney, S.J.
May 5, 2006

EARLY YEARS

PAUL KENNEY: Good morning, Phil. Welcome.

PHILIP HARRIGAN: Good morning.

PK: Could you tell us a bit about where you were born as well as something about your family life?

PH: I was born in West Roxbury, on July 27, 1925. My mother and father were very strict. My mother was German: the K in my name stands for “Krim.” My father kept us in line. So whenever we did anything wrong, Mommy took care of it first, then Daddy took over. So, as you might imagine, we didn’t do much of anything wrong in our lifetime! From kindergarten through the fifth grade we were in public school. Then, in the sixth and seventh grades, I went to a private boarding school.

PK: How did that come about?

PH: My mother made a lot of money in stocks and she wanted me to have a Catholic education. Our parish did not yet have its own school.

PK: How did you find that private Catholic boarding school?

PH: It was taught by French-Canadian Brothers. I don't know what the order was, but the word strict isn't strong enough. So I left there after two years.

PK: I see. Where did you go to school next?

PH: Then when I came back home, I went to public school for the eighth and ninth grades.

HIS PARENTS

PK: Let's go back to your home life. Tell us about your family.

PH: My father's family came to the US from Ireland during the potato famine. They went to Maine first. That's where he was born.

PK: What did your Dad do for a living?

PH: My father began as a lawyer, but there were too many lawyers in town at that time. So he was offered a job by a friend at the Moxie Company. He became the fourteenth Vice President of the firm.

PK: Moxie. Wasn't that a very strong, heavy cola-like beverage?

PH: Yes. But the company also put out soft drinks called Peroxia. He worked his way up until he became the Vice President. But there was trouble in the company, and he became a seller of the company's soft drinks and orange juice. When that didn't work out, he became a judge auditor. The state was five years behind in auto accident cases. When five auditors were appointed, he was one of them. He became an auditor, heard cases, judged them, and handed out sentences.

PK: Was that an appointment?

PH: Yes, it was an appointed job. He was at Suffolk Court, and only twice did they disagree with his assessment. In those cases, they could appeal to the Massachusetts Supreme Court. That Court agreed with my father in the first one and the State jacked up the

payment in the second one.

PK: OK.

PH: Years later I learned more about my father. Normally the head of Middlesex Court came to give the talk at a community breakfast at the parish in Melrose where I was helping out on weekends. One day he asked me, "Your name is Harrigan, is it not? Is Eugene J. Harrigan any relative of yours?" So I said, "He's my father." He said, "I should have known he was a Catholic. He can spot a lie one mile down the road!"

PK: I see. Quite a compliment. You were in Melrose a number of years?

PH: From '59 to '89.

PK: Helping out on weekends?

PH: Yes.

PK: Would you tell us something about your mother?

PH: Her family was from Germany; she was a strict, fair, and good mother. Many times, when people asked me my mother's name, and I would say "Mary Margaret Harrigan," But then they would say "I don't know her." So I would add, "Wait a minute. How about the name Sis?" Though it was a family name, it seemed to be known far and wide. That's when people would say, "Oh, your mother's Sis? Oh, she's a wonderful woman! I love her!"

PK: How about brothers and sisters?

PH: I have two brothers: Gene, who's a year and a half older, and Bobby, who is four and a half years younger.

PK: Are they both still living?

PH: No, Gene died. Until he retired he worked for a number of different banks.

PK: And what about your other brother?

PH: Bobby, my other brother, is still alive. He worked for a government agency for thirty-seven years. After he first retired, he was a bus monitor during the

school year until he retired completely.

PK: Do you have any nieces and nephews?

PH: Yes, I have lots of them. I can still remember how much time and bother my mother had to make them all feel welcome at my ordination reception in 1956 at Longwood. Although the reception meal was served about an hour and a half late and although my mother had ordered service for ninety and seventy-two showed up, fortunately they charged her only for the actual number. But everybody felt it had been wonderful; actually, everything went well!

HOME PARISH

PK: Now tell us about your home parish in West Roxbury.

PH: When I was growing up, we went to Holy Name, then, later, we went to St. Theresa's.

PK: What was your experience there?

PH: They were all good, but nothing really exceptional happened there.

PK: Were you an altar server?

PH: No, not at those churches, but I was an altar boy at B. C. High. But before I get to that, there's a question about my vocation that I think you're going to ask me later that I would like to answer now. It goes back to my sixth and seventh grades.

PK: At the private Catholic boarding school?

VOCATION TO THE PRIESTHOOD

PH: Yes. I had a very, very good friend there. Though I don't know where he is now, I pray for him every day. We were out for a walk one day when he stopped, and, obviously under the inspiration of the Holy Spirit, he said, "Phil, we're going to enter religion on the same day." I don't know what happened to him later, but there was my vocation laid right in

front of me in sixth grade.

PK: Remarkable!

PH: Also in my conscience, the Holy Spirit said, “Phil, you’re going to be a priest.” So I might have had two vocational inspirations. I wish I knew where my friend is now. I don’t believe he ever became a priest, but he might have become a Brother.

PK: So that was the beginning of your focus on becoming a priest? Was that the reason you chose to go to B. C. High?

CHOOSING B. C. HIGH

PH: Yes. I also remember that during a class break, when I was in the eighth grade, I was talking with a fellow in front of me named McCarthy. He mentioned to me that he was going to B. C. High. But when I finished the eighth grade, I didn’t know where to go next. So I just stayed in public school for my ninth grade. But that ninth grade turned into a complete waste of time! Complete! And this led me to a decision!

PK: While you were in that public school?

PH: Yes. The Latin teacher spent a lot of time telling us how he was going to marry the English teacher, and the English teacher spent a lot of time telling us how she was going to marry the Latin teacher! The teaching was so bad that only six people took the French class or did the homework. We’d pass our notes around. At the end I refused to do this any more and the others in the class got mad at me. We had been passing our notes around right in front of her face. So I felt I was getting a poor education there. It was really awful! That high school was considered to be on the level of a grammar school. So I said to myself that I didn’t want to go through that mess again! That was then I remembered the fellow in my gram-

mar school class who told me about B. C. High, and I said to myself, "That's where I want to go!"

PK: You remembered.

PH: So I said, "If he can go to B. C. High, I can go to B. C. High, too." But it was likely that, if I went there, I would have to repeat a year.

PK: That didn't bother you?

PH: No. I thought I would have an advantage, right? You could see the hand of God in all this. So I went there at the end of my ninth grade and repeated freshman year. And, coincidentally, it happened that it was first year of regency for Mr. Joe Valenti, S.J. So if I had gone the year before, I would never have had him in class.

INFLUENTIAL TEACHERS

PK: How was he as a teacher?

PH: Very good. He was the one who inspired me to enter the Jesuit order.

PK: He was then a regent, right?

PH: Right.

PK: What was it about Mr. Valenti, as you called him then, that inspired you? Was it his style? His manner?

PH: His style. It opened up everything for me. He was very close to those in his class.

PK: So he was very affable and sympathetic to the students?

PH: Yes. And he was forever cracking jokes.

PK: A very pleasant person.

PH: Right. Then, when I went into my second year, we had Fr. Bernie Murphy. When he started to repeat the same jokes, we said, "We've heard that before!"
[Laughter]

PK: So having Mr. Valenti as your homeroom teacher gave you a good foundation?

PH: Right!

PK: Do you have memories of other teachers during those four years?

PH: Not many, I'm afraid. I do remember that in senior year, our Latin teacher got sick, and so we were all assigned to take Greek down in the old music room with Fr. Freddie Blatchford. It was a real change.

DRAMA AND BASEBALL

PK: Were you in any extracurricular activities or sports?

PH: I was in the Dramatic Society.

PK: Were you in any plays?

PH: No. I was supposed to have one line on Parents' Night, but it got cancelled twice, so our show was cancelled, too. So, though I was in the drama club, I never spoke even one line! I did go out for the baseball team in my senior year, however. I had no intention of going out for it, but a number of those in our class, including Joe Laughlin now here at Campion, pleaded with me to go out for it. So I did and tried out for pitcher. I'd never pitched off a mound before, and couldn't get it over the plate, so they said to me, "Why don't you try out for first base?" But the coach already had two people lined up for that position. As far as the pitching was concerned, I'm glad I didn't get the job. Joe Laughlin said to me, "You were lucky." It turned out that they had two outstanding pitchers. And, as Joe said, my back might have gone out earlier had I played.

BAD BACK

PK: Your back did go out later?

PH: Yes.

PK: Has it been a health concern for you over the years, so that it hindered your teaching and pastoral ministry?

PH: No.

PK: How about sports? What about your love of sports, especially the Red Sox?

PH: Yes, but there's more to my health story.

PK: Go ahead.

PH: As they said, I was lucky I didn't play baseball. When in my last year at B. C. High I applied for the Society, I had to have an interview with the provincial. It just turned out to be the time of my final in Greek Comp, which, in some ways, is the worst subject in the world. This raised a problem, since one of the Order's requirements was Greek. But Fr. Blatchford solved the problem, as he told me the following day, "It wasn't your fault that you missed that test. So the only thing I can do about it is to give you the mark of the previous month." He had looked them all up and they were all good! So I never took that test!

PK: Very thoughtful of him to do that.

PH: When I had my physical exam before entering, I was told, "You have a heart murmur." They sent me to a specialist at St. E's [Elizabeth's Hospital], who said, "You don't have a heart murmur. But your heart is weak." Later on, however, they found out that my heart was a bit off center in my chest. This meant that, when they listened to it, their instrument itself was a bit off from the heart, which is why it sounded weak. Today's heart instruments examine the whole chest. In any case, I was accepted by the Society. And six days after I entered Shadowbrook, I got a bad headache. So they put me through all kinds of tests, but they couldn't find anything wrong. Then, six months later, my stomach went bad. The pain was constant, with no break at all. So they gave me some upper and lower G.I tests and did some exploratory work. Then, a year later, my back went. So they fi-

nally put a large piece of my shin bone in my back. Unfortunately, this type of treatment was just in its beginning stages, and it never worked for me. The doctor told me the day after the operation, “The whole picture is now clear.” My head trouble was the first indication of back trouble to come. The stomach trouble was a second indication, and it all ended up in my back. He added, “What happened is that your mother had a sacroiliac back, and she gave you the weak back. So, when you hit a certain weight, it came to the surface. Even if we knew this was going to happen, there was nothing we or you could do about it.”

PK: So it turned out to be hereditary?

PH: Yes. And the doctor added that I was lucky with regard to the vertebra involved. If it had been in another location, I’d have been paralyzed from my waist down.

PK: Wow!

PH: Part of my spinal cord was severely damaged. That’s why I have had a headache, a stomachache and backache for over sixty-one years.

PK: Could you play any sports as a novice?

PH: Well, I couldn’t play basketball, but I tried out for the baseball team, as I said. I was able to be a coach on third base. Finally I was put in right field. Thank God there weren’t any plays out there! But I batted twice, giving me a five hundred record!

PK: Great!

PH: The first hit was a bunt, and I was able to run down to first base. The second was a ground ball right at the shortstop, but it hit a rock and went right over his head and I got on base! [Laughter]

HIS YEARS AS A SCHOLASTIC

PK: Tell me a bit about your experiences as a novice, jun-

ior, and philosopher. Could you also add something about your spiritual life at that time?

PH: I think my spiritual life went very, very well. But as far as the classes went, I was dead last!

PK: What was your strongest subject?

PH: I did well in mathematics.

PK: How did you do in philosophy?”

PH: Horribly, absolutely horribly, and theology was the same—very difficult for me! Weston was seven years of hell for me! Of course having a headache every single day of my life didn’t help.

TEACHING MATH DURING REGENCY

PK: You did teach mathematics at B. C. High after three years of philosophy here? Tells us about that.

PH: Early in my teaching, I faced an extraordinary situation. The whole of my sophomore class was against me. I called an after-school meeting. We met at 2:15 and it was either them or me. If I lost them, I would be out of the classroom. Every half hour, I asked them if they would give in. About 5:00 they gave in. I asked them if they wanted to do this again. They said no. This spread through the school. The principal did not call me in and, as far as I know, no parents called in either. When all was said and done, those sophomores did learn their math. Also, it happens that high school sophomore year is both a challenge and very important for their future.

PK: Sophomore year is quite a challenge in any case.

PH: Well, I consider sophomore year is the most important year in their high school education.

PK: Why do you think sophomore year so important?

PH: Because sophomore year lays the foundation for junior year, which is crucial as far as their college is concerned. Senior year is when students get college acceptances based on their previous performance. The

earlier years are less distracting and support the learning process. In freshman year you deal with basics.

PK: And bring them up to speed from grammar school?

PH: Yes. Sophomore year is an important year to get from the basics to becoming ready for college. If by sophomore year they don't lay a solid foundation, they're not going to be ready for junior year, and therefore they may not get into a good college.

SHAPING HIS TEACHING STYLE

PK: Did your experience of being at two high schools help you shape your own teaching style?

PH: Yes. Which leads to another story. In my own freshman year we had a layman whose method was to put eight students up at the blackboard and to have us recite in turn. I was bored to death by it all, and I said to myself, "One thing I'll never do as a teacher is to bore my students. In my classes, I would ask the question and have the whole class answer. I hate to see students shaking when called upon. One teacher came to me and said, "You know, you've got seventy percent of the class paying strict attention." I consider that very high praise.

PK: What about when you wrote on the board? Didn't you'd have to turn your back to them?

PH: That's the advantage of being left-handed! [Laughter] As I wrote, the only person who could hide from me was the one in the left corner. They were impressed when I told them that. In the beginning, I also had them sit at random. Then, I arranged them in alphabetical order; that way you can know clearly where they are. It also keeps rowdy groups from sitting together.

PK: Good idea.

PH: This leads to a story, which happened during my first year at the old B. C. High at Mass. Avenue.

- PK: I remember B. C. High had to have an annex to prevent overcrowding in the main building.
- PH: Yes. One year I was the only Jesuit not in the classroom during the school retreat, so I was asked to take over a class from a lay professor. That class had four wise guys, who had taken a shine to me—I have no idea why—from when I was prefect outside during recess. So as soon as I walked in, I asked them to be quiet for fifteen minutes, which, except for a couple of wise guys, they did.
- PK: I see.
- PH: I had to separate two of the wise guys. The second day I went, the two boys were sitting near one another again. So I brought one of them down front. The other kept trying to cause trouble. When he did not succeed, he asked to come down front and so he could get something from the retreat. Since I got them to behave, they called me “Hoppy,” because Hopalong Cassidy [a cowboy who overcame bandits] was ruling the roost on television just then. One day during my first year of theology, when I returned to B. C. High and got to Northampton Street Station, I met some B. C. High students, who started yelling, “Hello, Hoppy!”
- PK: So you developed into a good disciplinarian.
- PH: Yes!
- PK: How did your teaching change over the years?
- PH: Well, I was a lousy teacher my first year. I gave in too much.
- PK: You were too lenient?
- PH: Yes. But I was able to turn things around to become a rather good teacher. I no longer gave in to them. They relaxed in my classroom, so there were few discipline problems. I refined this approach over the years. Then, when it came time for me to retire, I did it for mainly two reasons.

RETIREMENT

PK: What were the two reasons that led you to retire?

PH: I retired in 1993. I don't know why exactly, but about February of that year I somehow lost complete control.

PK: Do you mean yourself or your class?

PH: I lost control as classroom disciplinarian. It happened overnight. To this day, I have no idea why.

PK: So you had changed suddenly and inexplicably?

PH: Completely!

PK: That was an abrupt close to a long and rich career.

PH: That was the first reason I retired. The second reason was that I didn't like the book we were teaching or the exams we were asked to give.

PK: The approach to teaching math had changed?

PH: Yes, every time you turned around.

PK: Teaching math was becoming more and more complicated?

PH: Exactly. Though I didn't like the book, my colleagues did.

PK: They liked the book?

PH: Yes. But then, look what happened the following year.

PK: They got rid of those books!

PH: Right!

PK: Your instincts were correct!

PH: Yes.

PK: Now about the students themselves? Did they change over these years? You began teaching there in 1950 and stopped in 1993. That is quite a long teaching record.

PH: In the early days, most parents supported us and our discipline. But as time went on, they began supporting their children instead. It made discipline a little harder. If you tried to discipline a student, the parents would often say, "Oh, my kid wouldn't do any

such thing!”

PK: So the parents weren’t on your side and didn’t back you up?

PH: No. Most of the time they took their child’s side.

PK: Nevertheless, did your enthusiasm for teaching alter over the years?

PH: I would say it stayed about the same all that time.

PK: So, despite years teaching the same subject you were able to keep up your energy for it by reading and learning from other teachers?

PH: Yes.

WEEKEND PARISH MINISTRY

PK: You mentioned helping out at a parish in Melrose.

PH: Yes. Incarnation Parish. I’ve got a story to tell you about that!

PK: All right, let’s hear it.

PH: I was appointed there for weekend supply by the priest at B. C. High in charge of such assignments, Fr. John Chapman, S.J. It’s important to know he was involved. But at first the pastor and I didn’t hit it off at all! We had a big disagreement. Now, the pastor used to love to go in the evening to the Jenny Gasoline station and talk with his friends. There he ran into a friend who did all the accounting for his parish. He asked the pastor, “Where did that little kid come from?”—meaning me.

PK: You were then a young priest?

PH: Yes. Then another friend said, “I think he’s from B. C. High.” So the pastor called B. C. High and said to Fr. Chapman, “You know that little kid you sent me this time?” Fr. Chapman told him, “Oh, yes, Phil Harrigan.” The pastor said, “If you don’t send Phil Harrigan out to this parish again next week, I don’t want to see any other Jesuit!” [Laughter]

PK: Really!

PH: So after having a big fight with the pastor, I went to his parish for thirty years!

PK: So you became good friends?

PH: Oh, yes. I think it was because he didn't like a yes-man and appreciated the way I stood up to him. So this leads to another famous story. Incarnation Parish didn't have a church then, so my first Mass was at a country club with a golf course, but the pastor didn't tell me anything ahead of time. So I went up there to say Mass. At the offertory I raised the chalice, and there was a big stuffed moose right in front of me. It was a very strange setting! [Laughter]

COMING TO CAMPION CENTER

PK: You were there at Melrose on weekends for thirty years and teaching during the week.

PH: My teaching and my helping in that parish ended in '89.

PK: How did you find the transition?

PH: It was all right. After I retired, I was assigned to celebrate Mass for a group of sisters in Milton, and after that I helped out for a short while at St. Augustine's.

PK: Do you mean St. Augustine's in South Boston?

PH: Yes.

PK: Then you came here to Campion Center in 1999, "Praying for the Church and the Society?"

PH: Yes.

HELPING WITH THE DAILY LITURGY

PK: I know that you've been very active here in helping out with the liturgy. You usually serve Mass both at 6:30 AM and 10:00 AM. You also say Mass occasionally when the scheduled celebrant doesn't show up. Did you get appointed to that job or volunteer?

PH: No, it was just that occasionally someone wouldn't

show up, so I filled in for him. Then the job kept getting bigger and bigger!

PK: You took the initiative in responding to the need?

PH: Yes.

PK: Well, such help means a lot to the community. Also, when I've passed by your room occasionally, you've shown me your fine shell collection. How did you begin?

HOBBIES: SHELLS AND STAMPS

PH: I started many years ago when someone gave me a couple of shells that I found very intriguing. From then on, a lot of people gave me shells. Also, I used to go to Florida in the summer time, and I would visit Tarpon Springs. It's a world-class place widely known for its sponges, even more than in Greece. I used to buy a lot of seashells there.

PK: How about stamps? I understand that you have long been interested in stamps?

PH: Yes. Early on, when I was in high school, I bought a few stamps, but they weren't of any significance. But when I entered the Society, my father said, "I think I'll give my stamps to one of Phil's brothers." But they did not want them. At the time, I had only about fifty stamps. Then, years later when my father had to move to a nursing home, the rector asked me, "Phil, why don't you take that collection back and start it all over again?" So that's when I started to collect stamps seriously. Also I had a very good friend who was a dealer in stamps, and he really got me going properly.

PK: That's been a source of entertainment for you over the years?

PH: Right.

PK: Did you specialize in any particular kind of stamp?

PH: I focused on major countries like the United States,

Great Britain, France, and Canada. But I still collect stamps from around the world. I told someone that I was going to collect stamps from the whole world. My friend said, “Remember, no one can collect all the stamps in the world.” I said, “That’s exactly why I’m working hard at it.”—because you always have something to do!

PK: So you liked the challenge?

PH: If you’re interested, just come see the collection. I have about three thousand stamps that still haven’t been organized. There’s always something to do. One thing I don’t have to do is search for stamps. I have loads of them.

PK: Do the Jesuit tertians, here from all around the world, give you their stamps?

PH: Yes. I have boxes of stamps up in a third floor closet! I have a hundred and eighty albums! I have an album for almost every country.

PK: Would you say that, for you as a Jesuit, stamps have made you more aware, in an almost playful way, of the vastness of God’s world?

PH: Absolutely!

PK: This can help you to pray for many people around the world, as you see their stamps?

PH: Yes.

SUMMING UP

PK: Over the years, have you felt God’s providence in your life, your health, your teaching, and your Jesuit vocation?

PH: Yes. I did go on a sabbatical in California. I had a very good six months there. This was a good start back to health. I went to Berkeley the last few months. I didn’t like Berkeley at all! But it did give me the time to reflect on the first six months.

PK: I see.

PH: I took a course given by a sister, who told me, “You should have a woman as your director.” I laughed it off! But then I was told the same by the chair of the department: “Why don’t you get a woman director?” So, when I got home I said, laughingly of course, to my confessor, “No woman director for me.” And, to my surprise he said, “Yes, you should have a woman spiritual director, and I’ll get you one!” [Laughter]

PK: Did that work out well for you?

PH: Yes, it did. Some time later, while on retreat at B. C., I met a religious sister, who encouraged me and kept me going. I used to think that God was a distant and remote figure who inspired fear in me. But when I talked with her, she said, “Come on now. God is your friend. Why don’t you start thinking of him in that friendly way?” I haven’t solved all my problems, of course, but I did turn myself around and saw God more as a friend.

PK: A step in the right direction?

PH: Exactly. My other phobia was fear of going to hell. One morning during prayer, Christ said in my heart, “You’re going to heaven”—just like that! It took another load off my back!

PK: You’re having fewer and fewer things to worry about! [Laughter]

PH: Right! Another time when praying, I asked God, “What are the best two virtues for prayer?” And he said, “Relax and enjoy. Relax and enjoy.”

PK: Words of healing, words of peace. As we come to a close now, we’d like to thank you for spending this time with us.

PH: My thanks to you as well.

PK: Would you have a favorite prayer?

PH: It would be Psalm 23.

The Lord is my shepherd;
I have everything I need.
He lets me rest in fields of green grass
and leads me to quiet pools of fresh water.
He gives me new strength.
He guides me in the right paths,
as he has promised.
Even if I go through the deepest darkness,
I will not be afraid, Lord,
for you are with me.
Your shepherd's rod and staff protect me.
You prepare a banquet for me,
where all my enemies can see me;
you welcome me as an honored guest
and fill my cup to the brim.
I know that your goodness and love
will be with me all my life;
and your house will be my
home as long as I live.

Rev. Philip K. Harrigan, S.J.

Born July 27, 1925, West Roxbury, Massachusetts
Entered July 26, 1943, Lenox, Massachusetts,
Novitiate of St. Stanislaus/Shadowbrook
Ordained June 16, 1956, Weston, Massachusetts,
Weston College
Final Vows May 4, 1989, Boston, Massachusetts, Boston
College High School

- 1939 Boston, Massachusetts: Boston College High
School - Student
- 1943 Lenox, Massachusetts: Novitiate of St. Stanislaus/
Shadowbrook - Novitiate, juniorate
- 1947 Weston, Massachusetts: Weston College - Studied
philosophy
- 1950 Boston, Massachusetts: Boston College High
School - Taught mathematics
- 1953 Weston, Massachusetts: Weston College - Studied
theology
- 1957 Boston, Massachusetts: Boston College High
School - Taught mathematics
- 1958 Pomfret, Connecticut: St. Robert Hall - Tertian-
ship
- 1959 Boston, Massachusetts: Boston College High
School - Taught mathematics
- 1984 Sabbatical: Santa Barbara, California - Franciscan
renewal program; Berkeley, California - Jesuit

School of Theology at Berkeley

- 1984 Boston, Massachusetts: Boston College High School - Taught mathematics
- 1989 Boston, Massachusetts: Boston College High School - Pastoral ministry in Milton and at St. Augustine Parish, South Boston
- 1999 Weston, Massachusetts: Campion Health Center - Praying for the Church and the Society

Degrees

- 1950 Bachelor of Arts, Philosophy, Weston College - Boston College
- 1953 Bachelor in Sacred Theology, Weston College
- 1966 Master of Education, Mathematics, Boston College

LIST OF NEW ENGLAND JESUIT ORAL HISTORY PROGRAM BOOKLETS

1. Fr. George W. Nolan
2. Fr. John F. Broderick
3. Fr. Joseph S. Scannell
4. Fr. Joseph G. Fennell
5. Fr. James F. Morgan
6. Fr. John V. Borgo
7. Bro. William J. Spokesfield
8. Fr. Lawrence E. Corcoran
9. Fr. John J. Caskin
10. Fr. William F. Carr
11. Fr. Alwyn C. Harry
12. Fr. John F. Foley
13. Fr. Leo F. Quinlan
14. Fr. Patrick A. Sullivan
15. Fr. John J. McGrath
16. Fr. Victor F. Leeber
17. Fr. Charles G. Crowley
18. Fr. Wilfrid J. Vigeant
19. Fr. James T. Sheehan
20. Fr. Francis X. Sarjeant
21. Bro. Italo A. Parnoff
22. Fr. Dudley R.C. Adams
23. Fr. Martin P. MacDonnell
24. Fr. Robert E. Lindsay
25. Fr. Ernest F. Passero
26. Fr. Walter M. Abbott
27. Fr. James P. McCaffrey
28. *Coming*
29. Fr. Joseph F. Brennan
30. Fr. James W. Skehan
31. Fr. Joseph P. O'Neill
32. Bro. Calvin A. Clarke
33. Fr. Edward J. Murawski
34. *Coming*
35. *Coming*
36. *Coming*
37. Fr. Joseph E. Mullen
38. Fr. Joseph A. Paquet
39. *Coming*
40. Fr. Philip K. Harrigan
41. *Coming*
42. *Coming*
43. *Coming*
44. *Coming*
45. *Coming*
46. *Coming*
47. *Coming*
48. *Coming*
49. *Coming*
50. *Coming*
51. *Coming*
52. *Coming*
53. *Coming*
54. *Coming*
55. *Coming*
56. Fr. John F. Mullin

May 2007