

REMEMBERING DANIEL ANDERL '18

BY CONOR QUIGLEY '18



then that our bond of brotherhood started to form.

Dan Anderl – a friend, a son, a competitor, a devout Catholic, a fun person to be around, and a genuinely great human being. Dan was my great friend. Better said, Dan was more than my friend - he was my brother.

DAN WAS THE KIND OF FRIEND WHO WOULD SPARK MY SPIRIT; HE ALWAYS GOT ME TO A BETTER PLACE. DAN WOULD LISTEN, SHOW COMPASSION, AND SUPPORT ME NO MATTER THE CAUSE. DAN HAD ALL THE QUALITIES A FRIEND COULD EVER ASK FOR.

DAN, THE GUY OF EXUBERANCE

When Dan was in the room, you knew it. He held a presence that commanded notice and could jump into a conversation at will to

Many say that high school is the best four years of your life. You meet new people, make new friends, laugh a lot, and in general, life is good.

As an alumnus of Saint Joe's, I could not

agree more, especially because of the bonds I built while being part of the brotherhood that is Saint Joe's.

Dan Anderl was part of my life since the early days of first grade at Saint Augustine School

in Kendall Park.

We were casual friends, had similar interests in sports, but did not really become close friends until eighth grade. Upon our acceptance to Saint Joe's, it was



keep it moving. Danny was fun to be around, and his positivity was contagious. Danny also had some special powers – he may be the only Saint Joe's student in history that could make a podium fly in Mr. Santiago's Latin class!

DAN, THE FIERCE COMPETITOR

Anyone that knew Dan, knew he did not like to lose, whether that be playing head-to-head on the golf course, or on the baseball field with his Saint Joe's teammates. Dan set his goals, strived for the best, and brought those who were with him along for the ride.

One of Dan's many accomplishments was being the only player on Coach Murray's varsity baseball team to memorize "75 Ways," a list of 75 actions a teammate could take

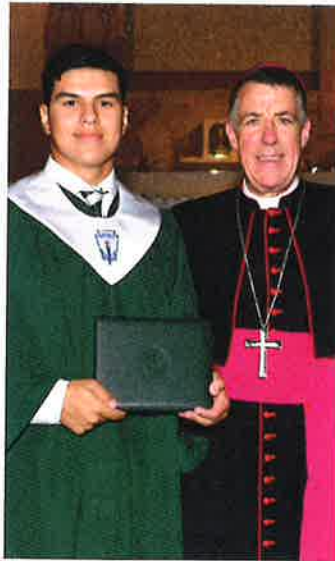


to help his teammates become better; not just better teammates, but better people. I remember how happy he was when he won it.

That is "so Danny," competing not only to win for himself, but doing something to help others win too.

DAN, THE DEVOUT CATHOLIC

Certainly, this was evident by his weekly service as an usher at Mass, and his involvement at Saint Joe's and The Catholic University of America.



Just as important, if not more, were the things Dan did that may have went unnoticed.

His helping hand to a friend in need. The way he took my younger brother Patrick under his wing when he arrived on campus, made me a better brother to Patrick too.

His infectious laugh and smile that let you know everything was going to be okay. An encouraging tap on your back, or his arm

wrapped around your shoulder to let you know, "Hey, I am with you." Dan certainly lived in the way of Christ.

DAN, THE FAMILY MAN

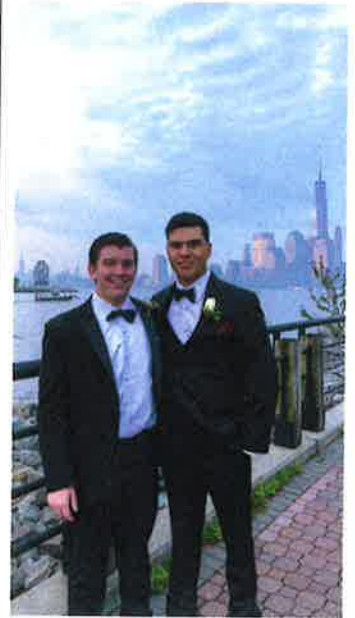
Danny was so proud of his family. I remember one time; Dan was so excited when his Mom received a prestigious professional award. Danny beamed with pride that day. He could not wait to show all his friends and teachers the article that graced the cover of a magazine.

He and his Dad were inseparable. All of the pieces that made Danny great - his zest for life, his compassion, his generosity, and his positive attitude, are God given gifts, but without his nurturing parents, Danny would not have been the great individual we knew.

We all learn what we live and live what we learn. Dan's parents were a true reflection of that.

Dan has given me so many memories that make me smile – ping pong games in my basement, spike ball, Super Mario Soccer matches midweek after school, the occasional stop at Moe's Grill after school, late night trips

to WaWa for munchies after an MLB game, and just like brothers do, hanging out and telling stories.



As I looked through the photos on my phone, I realized I only had a few with both of us together. That is a testimony to our friendship. When we were together, we were always present in the moment, living it. While pictures would be great, I have something better. I hold a piece of Danny's big heart inside of me.

I will always remember Dan, and will share his positive outlook on life, just as he shared it with me.

**UNTIL WE
MEET AGAIN,
REST EASY MY
BROTHER.**