

BILL: "AT WORST, - A YEAR AWAY!"



TURNOVER TIME. A new squad moves up, with six non-seniors an even bet to start. Above: Juniors: Bill Timney 84 and Mike Hurley 52; Sophs: Johnny Amabile 55, Dick Skinner 65, Sam Piscal 81, and Bill Borden 66.

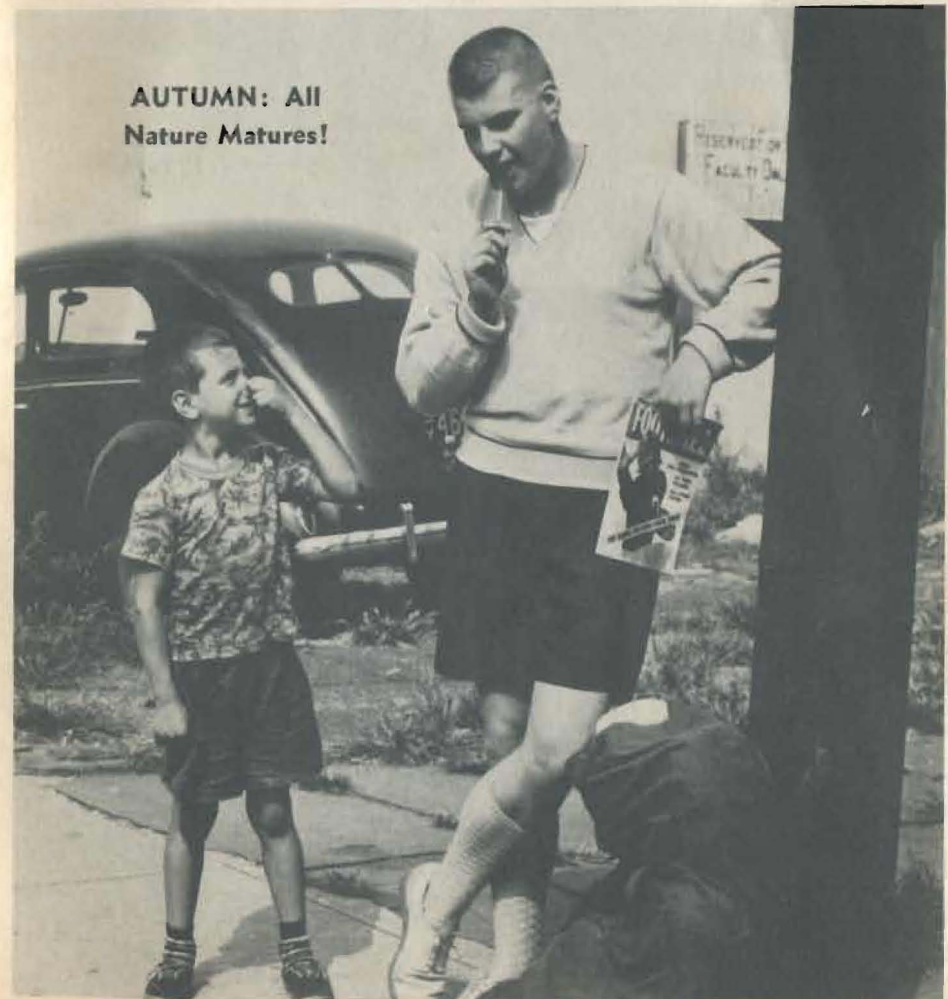
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Monday, September 13, 1954



THE ST. PETER'S PREP NEWSLETTE

**AUTUMN: All
Nature Matures!**





Fr. Carr, S.J., New Principal

Bowing In

The office of the Principal gives little indication of the changes which have occurred there in the past year and a half. Only the forest green drapes which now outline the mahogany window frames betray the fact that a new hand grips the Administrative wheel and pilots the course of Prep.

Father Cornelius J. Carr, S.J. now sits behind the desk which is the nerve center of St. Peter's. Ordained in 1951, young looking but prematurely gray, Father appears to be the typical executive. Indeed, he has been trained for leadership, for, after he heard God's call and entered the Society, he majored in Educational Administration.

Fr. Carr was graduated from Canisius High School, and spent a year at Georgetown before realizing his vocation. He studied philosophy at Woodstock College, Maryland and theology at Weston, Mass. He taught in the intervening years of Regency at Loyola High School, New York, and after ordination at Canisius, where he was Freshman Guidance Counselor. Father Carr has also written a widely used pamphlet on the Method of Prelection.

"Everything about this school," says Fr. Carr, clasping his hands on the desk before him, "is first rate, its students, its teachers, its spirit, everything except its buildings—and that can be taken care of!" And taken

care of it has been. Under Fr. Rector's over-all planning and Fr. Carr's stimulant direction the repairs done on the Freshman Building were undertaken during the past summer—just one example of his drive and ability!

Almost every day Fr. Carr may be found within his office, seated at his desk, filling out various papers, or perhaps thinking over some new project. His hand moves slowly up to his forehead, removes his glasses and lays them on the desk. He quietly purses his lips, deep in thought. When he replaces his glasses, rises, and walks from his office, he is ready for action; whatever problem has vexed him is solved. If that problem should happen to be you, watch out!

It should be a busy and happy year!

Faculty Changes

Once again Prep puts out its welcome mat to many new faculty members, and gives melancholy farewell to those leaving the halls of Prep.

Heading the list of outgoing priests is Fr. James Malone, Prep's good-natured Principal pro-tem. This genial Jesuit spent seven years at Prep, and during that time impressed everyone by his ability and friendliness. All of Prep wishes Fr. Malone good luck in his new post as Student Counselor at Regis.

Father Francis Drolet has been recently appointed Eastern Regional Director of the Sodality. He will be in residence at Grand Street. Fr. Joseph Faulkner will also remain at Grand Street, but he is now connected with the Parish. Sorry!

Fathers Hooper and Carmody have been moved up to the Boulevard, where Father Hooper teaches Soph Religion. Father Carmody, a pawn in the State Department, became involved in an international incident. It seems India didn't want the U.S. to ship arms to Pakistan. When the arms were shipped, India refused to grant Father Carmody's visa, showing that one man is worth a thousand guns. Who says Father Carmody isn't a big shot?



Mr. Edward Heavey, S.J.



Mr. John Halligan, S.J.



Mr. Eugene Feeney, S.J.

Rev. Thomas A. Duross, a hearty and valiant Army chaplain of the last war and more recently active in the administration at Fordham, arrives to teach third year Math. The whips which hang in his room as a reminder of his cavalry days might tempt him to apply them to some joyful Juniors. "Don't yield to temptation, Father!"

Father Eugene Devlin will teach Deutsch and Latin in third year, and join Mr. Irving in guiding the German Club. Heil Rhineland!

Seven new scholastics have arrived to battle wits with the student body. Mr. Eugene Feeney, S.J., a former Marine captain, will teach Second Year, assist the Soph Sodality and have charge of the intramurals. Co-working with him in the within-the-walls program will be Mr. Edward Heavey, S.J., Prep '47. In his senior year he played a lot of tackle for Bill Cochrane. Now he'll tackle Latin and English in Fourth Year.

Mr. Edward Guth, S.J., Prep '45, will teach second year and help out with the

Frosh Sodality. He will moderate the Camera Club with Fr. Redmond. A professional musician, Mr. James Enright, S.J., hails from Brooklyn Prep and will teach Sophomore Greek and moderate the band.

Mr. Richard Powers, S.J., will be on hand with an eye toward unearthing new speaking and dramatic talent. He will teach third year French. Mr. John Halligan, S.J. will lead the Frosh into Latin, guide the Poster Club, and manage the Cheerleaders. Mr. Thomas McKenna, S.J., will latinize the Sophomore Greeks and drive them through the three ports of Gaul. Mr. Henry Sedorovitch will handle P.A.D.

On the outgoing trains Prep wished good luck to Messrs. Novak, Scully and Palumbo, who have returned to Woodstock to study theology after a spectacular stay at Prep. Mr. Browning will help open the new McQuade Jesuit High School at Rochester. Mr. Curran has gone to Detroit to study Law. Mr. Centi is teaching English at Fordham University; Mr. Sharkey is active in other fields.



Mr. Thomas McKenna, S.J.



Mr. Richard Powers, S.J.



Mr. James Enright, S.J.

SENIOR SMOKER

A certain stout senior named Joe, Who, to goodies could never say no. This summer drank Schaefer; Now the neighborhood's safer. There's no need to "Look out below!"

Yes men, Joe Wallace isn't worrying any more about getting his clothes made specially by his tailor. As you all know, his togs formerly bore such famous labels as Omar the Tent-maker, and Ringling Bros., Barnum and Bailey. It seems that, come June, he decided to follow that famous old quotation, "It's time for a change." He spent the vacation months exercising by pushing himself away from the table before dessert. Not only that, but he also gave up his manual dexterity course. He hasn't reached for an extra tidbit since school closed. In only three months he has lost sixty pounds; the slim blimp grows slimmer!

Paul Magarelli has been busy this summer slicing steel at his father's shop. In order to keep his mind occupied with German review work, he taped his book down to the metal sheaths. Daily he recited while pushing the metal toward the saw. This has resulted in a few minor mishaps. In addition to chopping five German books into fifteen thirds; he has given himself two Mohawk haircuts. The Boss Barber's Ass'n. is at this moment closing in from all sides to capture this amateur hair cropper.

Tom Maresea is still wearing a small black band around his arm. This summer has taken a frightening toll on him. His tropical fish are suffering from a bad case of rigor mortis after the summer heat boiled his pets to a crispy brown. The humiliation of it all; they were fried in their own tank. Of course, even that wasn't enough; someone dumped ice cubes in the tank after sunset. That put Tom in the frozen fish business. The only good part of this tale was that the lucky owner got one deluxe seafood dinner. Let's have three seconds of silence for Tom's missing buddies.

BRIEFETTES

Bene Merenti Awards. At graduation exercises in June, medals were given out not only to hard-working students, but also to hard-working teachers. The Bene Merenti (i.e. "To one deserving well") awards represent over twenty-five years of loyal service to the Prep. The honored recipients of these medallions were Messrs. Ferdinand Orthen, Joseph Sinott, Clement O'Sullivan, and Francis Duffy. Bene merentur!

Newly Named. The Junior Building (which incidentally houses a great majority of the sophomore year) has been newly christened Mulry Hall, in honor of Fr. Joseph Mulry, S.J., Rector here when the building was constructed in 1913 as the St. Peter's Mens' club. Oldtimers will welcome the latest change.

Here and There. Frs. McCusker and Devlin took their final vows in the Society on August 15, cementing their contract with their Creator . . . the Mass of the Holy Ghost which officially opens the school term will be celebrated this Friday, September 17 . . . The annual school retreat for Freshmen was held from September 8-11 under the capable guidance of Fr. Meagher. The Sophomore retreat is scheduled for October 25-27; the Juniors' retreat for November 18-20;

Summer Sojourn. During these long hot vacation months Mr. McNally (with two nylon shirts) has been traveling in Europe, gathering lore for a new addition of "Goom-bosh Tales". Beware!

Wireworks. At long last they have put plugs in Hogan Hall's walls. No longer will students be forced to trip over long strands of spaghetti-like wire, winding up and down in and out of three floors of Hogan Hall. Mr. Kennedy needn't send out a safari to find the beadle on the other end (if there was one) of the cord.

The End of an Era. That sad day has come at last! The little yellow memorandum floated from limp hands down to the floor. Drapes and pegs forbidden? Alas and alack! That leaves only Bermuda shorts and bell-bottom trousers in the well-dressed Prepster's wardrobe.



JUNIOR ITNEY

Last Saturday night I sat in the Stanley spellbound by the movie "Them". On the way home every shadow seemed a monster, every tree "one of Them". Later, as I lay in my bed a vague image seeped into my troubled mind. Slowly it became clearer, sharper, more vivid, and took on a horrifying shape. All of a sudden I was on the beach at Avon. Then, out of the surf strode

a terrifying monster. It was Cuzzo, grown seventeen times his natural size. A pink, polka-dotted bathing suit girded his gigantic middle. Men cursed; women fainted; children screamed. A tide of men suddenly swept from this blimp-shaped monster, leaving a trail of destruction in its wake. Radiation and the intense heat of the scorching summer sun had caused an abnormal growth.

Meanwhile, miles away at the Ridgewood Country Club, a sixteensome was just teeing off, with one solitary caddy! This caddy had sixteen shoulders and was easily handling all the golf bags, \$48 a round. It abruptly turned its head toward me and winked,— Joe Kennedy. Apparently this heat radiation had affected all junior year.

Not only in the hinterlands but also in the metropolitan area the strange radiation was effective. Mike Pedone was in the yard, plying his trade. As I stretched out my hand to greet him, I jumped back in terror. Awaiting my handshake were twenty hands. "It's very helpful when you want to dribble," said Mike, "but it does increase the fouling".

The faculty was not spared. At this very moment Fr. Carmody came out of Hogan Hall. He had thirty mouths, all working time and a half. As I watched the good Padre, he entered his Model T, lifting 23 of his 33 feet over the side door, the other 10 remained outside the car. The auto had no sooner started warming up than I noticed several banners on the chassis, reading "India or Bust". Swiftly and silently, then, a strange creature emerged from the schoolyard shadows. Without hesitation it glided spiderlike up to Fr. Carmody and car, pulled out a book of Jug slips and hissed, "No parking in the yard". In vain did Fr. Carmody protest that he never had the thought of parking anywhere in the USA, he was just here for a time. "The time has ended", thundered the Prefect. With a sad farewell Fr. Carmody drove off and was gone.

Yes, strange things have happened to the new Juniors in the course of the summer heat. Still, no matter how monstrous they have grown, it still is good to be one of Them!

HONOR ROLL

1953 - 1954

JUNIOR YEAR

Silver Medal

- | | |
|----------------------|----------------------|
| 3A Nicholas Molinari | 3C Francis Comprelli |
| 3B Robert Johnson | 3D Walter O'Connor |
| 3E Robert Hampton | |

Bronze Medal

- | | |
|--------------------|-----------------------|
| 3A Edward Bolger | 3C Louis Klein |
| 3B Robert Anderson | 3D Raymond Struzynski |

Religion Medal

- | | |
|------------------------|-------------------|
| 3A William Novak | 3D William Cozine |
| 3B Anthony Balestrieri | 3E William Welsh |
| 3C Joseph Kane | 3F William Chabot |
| 3G John Holian | |

SOPHOMORE YEAR

Silver Medal

- | | |
|--------------------|----------------------|
| 2A Richard Barnitt | 2H Raymond Bate |
| 2B Joseph Kennedy | 2I Francis McInerney |

Bronze Medal

- | | |
|----------------------|------------------|
| 2A Richard Gelson | 2H Robert Brozek |
| 2B Harry Kouveliotis | 2I William Pflug |

Religion Medal

- | | |
|-------------------|-----------------|
| 2A Richard Gelson | 2E Peter Quinn |
| 2B Joseph Kennedy | 2F John Coleman |
| 2C Thomas Charles | 2G James Reilly |
| 2D Carl Lepis | 2H Raymond Bate |
| 2I Joseph Keating | |

FRESHMAN YEAR

Silver Medal

- | | |
|-----------------------|---------------------|
| 1A Brian Daly | 1E Henry Kolokowsky |
| 1B Charles Glashauser | 1F Robert Fink |
| 1C Lawrence Moser | 1G James Sosnowski |
| 1D Martin Walsh | 1H Lewis Williams |
| 1I Joseph Bloyder | |

Bronze Medal

- | | |
|-----------------------|---------------------|
| 1A Francis O'Brien | 1E George Olszewski |
| 1B Joseph Unterkofler | 1F John Decker |
| 1C Lawrence Floriani | 1G John Odulak |
| 1D Thomas Greene | 1H James Tuttle |
| 1I John Verdon | |

Religion Medal

- | | |
|-----------------------|---------------------|
| 1A Brian Daly | 1E Henry Kolokowsky |
| 1B Charles Glashauser | 1F Robert Fink |
| 1C Lawrence Moser | 1G James Sosnowski |
| 1D Thomas Greene | 1H Lewis Williams |
| Paul Weeks | |
| 1I Martin Daly | |

SOPHISTS

ODE By Oswald

Think of the days that are gone, Sophomores
When you and I were Frosh.

The Science Building was all messed up,
But it's fixed up now, by gosh!
These lucky new Freshmen find this fall
Glare-proof blackboards adorning the
wall;

Fluorescent lighting to take away gloom,
And bring the sunshine into the room.
But we'll have to suffer with old Edison
lights,

And go through the days as if they were
nights.

Thank you, Ken Smith. Fellow Sophomores, you'll never recognize last year's beloved torture hall, the Science Building. The old place has been converted into a modern skyscraper which should become the show-place of lower Jersey City. With tile floors, soundproof ceilings, new uncarved armchair desks, glareproof blackboards, and fluorescent lights so you can actually see through the smog, the old school house looks like a palace. No longer can disrespectful preppers refer to it as "The Black Hole of Grand Street". It shall be known by posterity as "The Frosh Towers Country Club".

It's nauseating to think that as Freshmen, we had to put up with an antediluvian fire-trap; and then, when we move into newer quarters, the Science Hall is modernized and the lot of the Freshmen becomes as soft as a May breeze. Life is cruel and ironic for us, but oh, to be a Freshman again!

There are problems, though. No longer can you reach under your seat and pull out the gum Dad chewed. Never more can you find Grandpa's initials carved on your desk-top. The familiar inscription "J. O'Leary—1832" in the second floor hall has been painted over.

Everything is up-to-date at Grand Street. **Missing Persons Dept.:** Eager-beaver Larry Larkin, who broke the bank in last year's Raffle Drive, has left for Lawrenceville.

First Friday Club

4,000 brochures have been dropped into the mail over the past weekend, announcing the Alumni First Friday Club schedule for 1954. There will be seven in all this year (\$10 a season ticket), with the Prep Sports Dinner forcing the February meeting off the calendar. The monthly Suppers, offering an opportunity for confession before and after the meetings, will be held at 6:30 in the cafeteria the Thursday before each First Friday. The speakers listed for the suppers are masters in their respective fields:—Sept. 30, Rev. Cornelius J. Carr, S.J., Nov. 4, Bill Cochrane; Dec. 2, Dr. Frederic F. Flach; Jan. 6, The Honorable John A. Matthews; Mar. 3, (to be announced); Mar. 31, Vincent McInerney; and May 5, Jerome O'Grady. If you have a Prep Alumnus in the family, be sure to remind him of these meetings.

Old Faces, New Places

The Class of '54 found favor with God and college deans from coast to coast, with numerous vocations and ample scholarships.

The Jesuit Novitiate at Poughkeepsie was the choice of Valedictorian Jim Merz, PETROC head Ed Salmon, "Tub and Toe" Jim Waterbury, Student President Jim Branon, Y-Book money manager Brian McLaughlin, Jack-of-all-trades Walter Fallon, and the man who stayed up to the wee hours of the morning preparing his jokes besides his lessons, Joe Brady. Lennie Volenski is beginning clerical studies at Seton Hall.

Nine seniors in all did the scholarship reaping. Most notable of all was Bob Gerecke who won no less than five full scholarships, then hi-ho'd west with a four year ticket to Santa Clara in his pocket. Scholarships to St. Peter's College were captured by Frank Mertz, Len DeCarlo, Larry Farrell and Art Flannery. Pete Golas is walking under the Fordham elms, and Bob Lubanski will shortly be snowbound at Le Moyne, Syracuse. Bob Robertory will be engineering at Stevens; Andy Berrube's new address is St. Vincent's College, Latrobe, Pa.

Pilgrims' Progress

The Queen Mary steamed slowly out of New York on July 27 with none other at the wheel than Prep's own Fr. Purcell, accompanied by Fr. Shalloe. Fr. Purcell and Fr. Shalloe were embarking on a European Pilgrimage which would end with the International Sodality Convention at Rome. Almost weekly letters have kept Prep in contact with the travels of the two Jesuits.

In his first letter Fr. Purcell mentioned that neither he nor Fr. Shalloe had experienced sea-sickness though we would not expect an old salt like himself to become seasick. Said Fr. Purcell, "My respect for the good old Atlantic increases with every knot we make. In a ship that cost a mere \$60,000,000, we seem to be the only living beings anywhere. I am intrigued by the rolling of the deck and will miss it as one misses a friend when we finally have to walk on terra firma."

On August 2nd the two priests landed at Cherbourg and reached Paris on the 4th, where they said Mass at the Miraculous Medal Chapel where Our Lady appeared to the humble Visitation nun, Catherine Laboure, telling her to spread the Miraculous Medal. "This chapel really got us" said Fr. Shalloe.

After visiting Versailles they travelled to Lourdes where Fr. Shalloe interceded with the Blessed Mother for help with his eyes. There the padres took baths in the Pool of Cures, and met many friends from the U.S.A. "To find a Prep Alumnus in Europe" said Father Shalloe, "means more to us than all the treasures of the Louvre." "Lourdes is gorgeous. The faith of the crowds speaking all sorts of languages would move any heart. The torchlight procession is out of this world." During the procession everyone carries lighted candles with shades on them which have the hymns written in their own language. Thus Our Lady's prophecy that all nation's would call her blessed has been fulfilled.

After leaving Lourdes they traveled twelve hours by train to reach Barcelona. After



At Sea

At Lisieux

Barcelona, they entrained to Manresa, where they said Mass in the cave in which the Exercises of St. Ignatius Loyola were written and touched the cross which he had carved into the stone when he prayed. They also visited one of the largest retreat houses in the world in this mountainous section of Spain.

After traveling all night from Barcelona they reached Lyons and though they were exhausted they fasted the 80 mile trip to Paray in order to say Mass at the altar of the apparitions of Our Lord to St. Margaret Mary.

At Lisieux it was a joy to walk in the garden where the Little Flower told her father she wished to be a Carmelite. They saw the relics—childhood toys, the watch her father had given her for excellence in school, and other relics. "The Basilica is a dream,—indescribable," "and you would have to see the Cathedral at Chartres!"

After changing trains four times, they came to Lucerne in Switzerland where the weary pilgrims took a well needed rest before moving on to Rome. Fr. Purcell said of Lucerne, "I felt a sense of peace and well-being as we took the taxi to our hotel,—a spic and span place, Catholic, a crucifix in every room. The wise Swiss keep out of war and put their money into internal improvements."

The pilgrims are scheduled to return home to Prep next week.



Master Magician. For over twenty-five years Prep has been pouring class after class of Freshmen into the Frosh Building's malignant maw (sour stomach to you, Frosh!). However, it remained for George Vlardi to actually put class instead of just classes into the Freshmen Building.

"The carpenter", says George, "is the most essential man of the crew when it comes to renovating. Before anyone can lay cement, it takes a carpenter to lay the mold. Before anyone can put up the ceiling, you need a carpenter to put up the beams." Few carpenters have the vibrant energy of George. He is always rushing and running from room to room. That's how he accomplished so much.

First of the accomplishments to meet the eye are the Ken-tile floors with color patterns of Sarocan, Gardenia, and Greek Skyros. Each pattern has so many various shades that Fr. Murray plans to make the Freshmen list them for their jug sentences. Next you will notice the celotex sound proof ceilings, which will forever silence the high tones of the Frosh from the class above, crying out in a chorus, "-O or -M, -S, -T, -MUS, -TIS, -NT". George blueprinted the expansive banks of fluorescent lighting that reach almost from wall to wall. He removed the corridor windows, constructed new plaster walls, covered the outdated, time-worn doors and antique molding with strong, modern-looking masonite and even boxed in the shabby wires of the PA. Crowning achievements were the installation of the ultra-modern green glassboards and the coming of 400 Carolina white oak armchair desks to replace the things at which Martha Washington's grandchildren schooled.

George, who was construction foreman for Hogan Hall, thus adds another project to his list which includes the renovation of the lower church, grammar school and rectory. Next Item: Mulry Hall!

GIRLS TURN GREEN WHEN HE TELLS HIS TALE



Rat Trapper. If you had taken a ride along the road to Secaucus any evening during the summer you would probably have heard the crack of a rifle. Upon further investigation you would have found Vin Doyle busily engaged in his favorite sport,—rat hunting. The old Petroc Pix wagon, cruising one evening on this lonely stretch, came across Vin fixing his sight on one of the filthy critters.

"No need to go away for the summer,—there's plenty of things to do around here", says Vin who also hunts woodchucks in Three Bridges and rides his outboard motor boat around New York Bay. But his favorite pastime is rat trapping out where the moldy stench of the Secaucus dumps breeds a melancholy colony of diseased-ravaged carriers. To rid the area of disease by riding the dumps of the rats is a real challenge.

"These rats feast not only on slimy garbage, banana stalks, and rotten fruit, but also on the carcasses of their dead relatives. If you can handle a rifle, these swamp scavengers make very good targets. The best approach is to stalk them along the brink of a railroad dumping pit. Look, there he goes." The rifle speaks and a lump of brown fur slithers down a slab of cardboard.

"There are thousands of rats in the dumps; however, most of them crawl out around dusk. This is the best time to get them until darkness shields them from further shooting. Hiding behind every tin can and piece of cardboard, these speedy little demons test the hunter's skill."

"The best type of bullet to use on these creatures is the .22 hollow point, which expands, blowing a large hole in their belly. The solid point .22 won't do the trick because it goes right through the rat without doing too much damage. With this type of bullet it often takes two or three shots to make the kill. Seven is a good night's work for a good shot." Doyle's total take for the summer was 141.

FOOTBALL PREVIEW

Maybe Yes, Maybe No

Drag yourself out of that haystack, lad. Summer is over and so's the time for loafing. No more fishing trips and lazy afternoons, basking in the hot sun. Forget those barbecued steaks sizzling in the autumn breeze. There's work to be done. School and football are here in full swing.

There's a puzzled look about All-County critic Doc Downfield, this autumn as he surveys Prep's 54 grid prospects. We heard him talking at the square the other night.

"By hickory, boy, I don't see how Bill Cochrane can absorb the loss of twenty-seven lettermen from last year's strong squad and still lead you to a winning season. Where's your overhead game, what's your line? You got the scampers but not the sockers. I'm bettin' my old watch that you won't win half this year. And I'll win it back bettin' that you win 'em all next year".

To tell the truth, 'Doc' must be aging; for down here at Prep (to quote Mgr. Bob Davis) "we ain't concedin' nothin'". Granted the club this year is green, granted that they will make enough mistakes to tease the patience of the most loyal alumni; still the squad has strong potential, real depth, fine spirit and plenty of Annex Dust from Jayvee days. This year it makes little difference whether a player is senior or soph. Says Bill, "We can't even guess a starting lineup. Right now I'd say that there will be as many sophs as seniors on the team that lines up against Bayonne. Whoever shows, starts."

Strange to say, the gaping hole left at quarterback by the departure of All State—Bob Schwarze is not worrying the coaches too much at this stage of training. The reason is the rise of a smart-looking soph prospect, Johnny Amabile, who surges off the frosh eleven to battle John Squeo for the right of directing the T traffic this year. "In ordinary years we'd look all right at quarterback", Bill says, "but coming in right after Schwarze they are bound to suffer by comparison". Amabile, at present, is rated a shade under Schwarze when Bob was starting his sophomore year. He has football savvy, hands off well, passes sharply and kicks consistently. He is already as good a defensive back as the squad boasts and should at least see regular service at safety. Amabile has the qualities of leadership and (smiles Bill) "knows his latin". Squeo is a smart T-general in his own right, whose outstanding strength is his ability to hide the ball on handoffs. He has overcome his Ewell Blackwell style of slinging the ball and throws a good soft pass. His toe is his most educated member and he hoofs the PAT's with pride and precision. Sophomore Paul Guyet and Junior Ray Miko, a southpaw, will handle the Jays.



C Joe Keller, 6'3", 185



HB Leo Gellene, 5'7", 158



HB Bob Hampton, 5'8", 158



E John Montague, 6'2", 197

Nine halfbacks are straining at the leash waiting to spring into action. "We have a lot of them and we like them all," cites Bill. "They'll all probably be in there at some stage because few of them stand out above the rest".

At right half **Leo Gellene** has earned first crack at totting the leather. Who can forget his two sterling jaunts through the Xavier defense last November on the quick opener over guard? With a little downfield blocking to aid his shifty speed, Leo should be Mayor of TD town through harvest time. Blessed with the brains to capitalize on his agility, Leo's only problem may be the front end of the passing game. On defense, **Ed Mott** is a good bet to station his frame in the defensive halfback slot. Level-headed and not easily fooled by the trap plays up the middle, Ed plans to make alumni forget the departed Chimelewski. **Steve Sabo**, offensive half, has a catlike tread and according to Bill "there's no reason why this year he shouldn't be good". The hot breaths of the other backs might work "the want" into him. Tab junior **Mike Higgins** as the darkhorse who could easily sneak in as a defensive half and pick off a few passes for TD's. That was his Jayvee habit.

At left half, Bill pulls a Merlin wand and out of the soph ranks he bursts,—**Richie Skinner**, the scootin son of St. Pat's, who opened the coaches' eyes with his stylish broken field running on last year's frosh eleven. "He'll be in that varsity somewhere", swears Bill, "unless we're all mistaken." Skinner with a controlled gait and sliding style of running may be a year away. But Bill admits to keen disappointment if the Jays claim him for further aging.

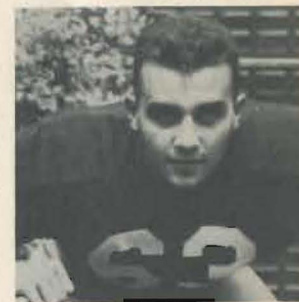
Behind Skinner for the moment is a real prospect, **Charley Voorhees** who is ready to go after picking up savvy and finesse on the Jays last Autumn. Voorhees is the fastest man on the straightaway and his hammerlike legs have ripened for power up the middle. He is circled in red in Bill's book. Battling Skinner and Voorhees for the berth, **Bob Sharlowe**, the long-striding track star, has not matured as rapidly as expected but the rough and tumble time at Eastern Military Camp might prove to be the correct formula. Stout-hearted **Bob Hampton** is what Bill calls a handy might do the punt returning until he packs on a few more **Jimmy Mavroudis** ("Give me the ball and I run with it") back. "He doesn't have the form but he has the fight", pounds.

"This halfback problem is the kind I like", says Bill. "They'll have to decide it themselves. We should have a solid running game from the carrier angle but the pass catching worries me. We should know by Teaneck time".

At fullback **Frank Gregory** returns to the football wars with a full year of varsity experience tucked smartly into his helmet. Bill lists the old man on the squad as one of the



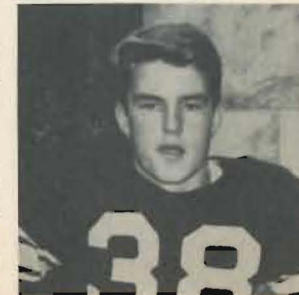
FB Frank Gregory, 5'11", 170



G Tony Acinapura, 5'9", 172



HB Steve Sabo, 5'10", 160



HB Ed Mott, 5'9", 155



E John Gattuso, 6'1", 180



QB John Squeo, 5'8", 167



T Paul Hurley, 5'11", 200



FB Vernal Piantanida, 5'9", 185



G Dick Keller, 6', 180



T Andy Vayda, 6', 187

assured starters. Frank packs a powerful wallop both offensively and defensively, and will team up with Joe Keller to back up the front wall. Both tackle with savage enthusiasm and enjoy it. The coaches do too.

Erupting out of the shadows behind Gregory, Sophomore **Ed Farrell** was dubbed "au naturelle" by that linguist of the Line, Mons. Zucconi. The son of a former Giant short-stop, Farrell is an athlete born and bred and could go in any one of several spots. Bill prefers at present to utilize "Doc Jr." behind Gregory both on offense and defense. **Gargiles, Cogan** and **Zasowski** detest the idea of spending a full year in the dust bowl and hope for varsity action. **Vern Piantanida** likes the suicide, devil-may-care-touch; he has been around for three years and is one of those fellows who suddenly grabs off a defensive post and hangs on to it.

Autumn Anxiety is the proper phrase when it comes to evaluating the line. To develop two new lines, except for Joe Keller, will keep the coaches teaching and testing all the fall. With an eye to the future. Bill will platoon his veteran jayvee with the youngsters and hope for the best.

At center **Joe Keller** draws the encore to repeat his stellar performance of last year. By far the best blocker on the squad, Keller has grown to solid stature, 6'3", 185. Gifted with deft fingers, cunning dexterity and a healthy will to win, Joe will be frequently mentioned by sportscribes as All-State timber. Behind him **Joe Colletti** flashed moments of brilliance at the Annex and could scamper into combat. Joe is the quiet lad with the grinding sprint and Bill might press him in to cover kicks. Bill Pflug, the bicycle boy, is a new comer to the squad and could well pedal himself into early action on defense. Cal Cook, stringbean soph and a real comer according to Joe Z., will get ready with the Jays.

The guards are deep but only time will tell how strong. Most likely Bill will vary them in pairs and use them as play-senders a la Cleveland Browns. For the senior combine, Acinapura, Kuenne and Rich Keller have the inside hold.



G Roy Kuenne, 5'11", 185



E Frank Connolly, 6'2", 175



E Dick Kelly, 6'2", 178

Acinapura, sidelined last year with a broken arm, doesn't relish the idea of warming the bench. Fast and crafty, with the clever knack of knowing how to sock them, Tony may prove the man to fill in for the departed Rusman.

"Where we're going with Kuenne", queries Bill, "I don't know!" We had somebody blocking downfield last year with the Jays but the dust was so heavy I couldn't see." Prep hopes that the daylight proves that it was Roy. Labeled as the dark horse of the line **Rich Keller** who is braced with grit and vigor and has caught Dick Flanagan's eye. He might well storm in as a regular guard.

Fastest of the guards is junior Bill Timney who with Borden figured high in summer calculations. Timney, 205 lbs. of meat and muscle, rumbles over the field effectively and could be a two-year answer to a perennial headache. When a guard is big, fast and intelligent, he commands attention and Timney will get more than his share. Beside him, Bill Borden a soph prodigy who tips the scale at 165 soaking wet, reminds the coaches of Wilhelm but he is faster. "We'll go with him all the way if he continues his rate of improvement", states Bill. Unknown and still to be tested are **O'Donnell, Hackett, Carr** and **Emmons**. Add **Pete MacIsaac**, a late starter, with a famous Prep name.

Tackles, ever troublesome to find here at Prep, pose the annual problem which Bill hopes that Frank (Sam) Piscal and Mike Hurley can solve satisfactorily for the next few seasons. Piscal at this stage looks like the best prospect since Campisi and is strictly a home-grown product, a Peter's parish lad. With a chance of developing a three year player, Bill has shifted the bull-necked soph from center to the the left post. On the other side junior **Mike Hurley**, another 200 lb. mammoth, figures to see defensive action at least but will also be tried for offensive duties. Both Piscal and Hurley are big enough to move, they stab and hit. Struggling to make their mark as defensive men, senior **Bill Monaghan** and juniors **Crane** and **Bonnano** are at present being closely watched. For offense, seniors Paul



HB Charles Voorhees, 5'10", 170



G Frank O'Donnell, 5'10", 175



C Joe Colletti, 5'11", 175



T Bill Monaghan, 6'1", 197



E Ed Gorney, 6', 175



FB Bill Gargiles, 5'6", 164



HB Mike Higgins, 5'9", 167

Hurley and Andy Vayda are again around and eager; they put in effective service in the Jay line last year. Paul DeVries did not live up to soph expectations last season but here is a dark horse with a leather tough frame and a rustling redhead. "He was new to the position last year", said Bill. "He'll be ready in time".

Graduation left the wing positions as barren as the Annex is of grass in mid-October. Not one experienced hand can be found to latch on to Amabile's or Squeo's downfield flings. It will be chicken instead of turkey come Thanksgiving Day if Prep can't find the other half of its usually strong passing game. Says Bill, "If they're big, they can't run; if they run, they're too small; if they catch, they don't block; if they block, they can't catch. We'll have to keep switching until we find the best pair".

At present Montague and Gattuso, the regular Jay wingmen of a year ago, are getting the first call. John Montague, 6'3", 185 lbs of tempered strength, is the best all-around prospect. He is spirited, will block and is tall enough to make an effective spot-pass attack. It takes him, though, time to run; if he can polish his long stride, John will buck in as a valuable cog. Joe Gattuso's forte is the blocking game. He is strong and willing; if he can catch under pressure, Prep will be happy. To help out the situation, Bill has moved Frank Connelly into the wing group and this earnest senior will trade an eye for an eye to land a starting berth. Dick Kelly has the "looks" of a real ballplayer, is for regular defensive duty; his problem is a lack of speed. Dark horse here is junior Ed Gorney who certainly will see defensive duty and might make it both ways. The frosh send up three good prospects, the best of whom, Bill Ser-rani, might be ready for extensive action this year. Mike Ring and Jack Cassidy are smart receivers and scheduled for training with the Jays. Add to the list Gerry Spendley who was taken to camp as a pass receiving halfback but could easily sweep into the wing argument. There probably will be more contenders for offensive duty at the end posts before the season gets very far along.

That's the way they look at this time!

The schedule finds Prep marked for two away games, at Randall's Island and Rochester, and runs as follows: Sunday, Sept. 26 Bayonne; Sunday, Oct. 3 Snyder; Sunday, Oct. 1 Acquinas at Rochester; Sunday, Oct. 17 Demarest; Sunday, Oct. 24 Ferris; Sunday, Oct. 31 Lincoln; Sunday, Nov. 7 Memorial; Saturday, Nov. 13 Xavier at Randall's Island; Thursday, Nov. 25 Dickinson. The annual pre-season scrimmage game with Teaneck's strong single-wing eleven is set for this coming Saturday Morning at Teaneck.

Full Speed Afoot

Torpado, Azur, Automoto, Melano and Schwinn! They sound like a team of horses, but Bill Pflug has to supply his own horsepower when he rides these racing bikes. And ride them he does! During the summer Bill got in at least 600 miles of pedal pushing per month, but (poor fellow) during the spring from March to May he logged only 500 miles or so. It seems that because of school he could only practice on weekends.

Bill's progress since he took up bike racing a short three years ago has been amazing. Now he is at the top or near it every time he competes. He has tried everything from half mile sprints to 75 mile endurance runs. With the fine time of three hours and twelve minutes he placed eleventh in a field of 75 in a 75 mile run. He was just five seconds behind the winner!

Labor Day held a special attraction for Bill. Down to Washington he traveled, and there he entered a seventy-five mile jaunt. And he was back at football camp on Tuesday! Good work, Bill!



Bill Pflug, Prep's prize pedaler

PRIDE AND GLORY

Nick Molinari



As the Petroc Whale comes out of the mothballs to buck a stormy sea, he gives a hearty salute to Nicholas Molinari, 4-A. And well does he deserve it. Nick came through as top man in Junior year in the province exams at St. Peter's.

Nick has a deeply religious soul and God has rewarded him graciously. Nick would certainly be one of the last men to be forgotten by the Lord, for he receives Him daily at Mass and diligently attends the Knights every first Friday. Nick has been active in the Sodality during his stay at St. Peter's. In his second year he was the Prefect of the Sophomore Sodality, last year he was a consultant for the Senior Sodality.

Nick is a merry man who never begins a job halfheartedly. He calls every talent at his command for the slightest task. This is one reason why Nick is a first honor student during his stay at Prep. He is known throughout the school especially for his efforts in the Poster Club.



"Even as Jonas was in the belly of the whale three days and three nights, so will the Son of Man be in the belly of the earth."

The Whale, therefore, is the earth; the Laughing Whale—the earth exulting in the resurrection of its Lord. Peter is the witness that Christ has risen; so, too, the men of St. Peter's.

EDITORS. Thomas Maresca, '55; William Cozine, '55; Robert Corke, '55; Louis Zircher, '55 (Sports).

MASTER WHALERS. Roger Breslin, '55; Vincent Doyle, '55; Robert Lamb, '55; John Kennedy, '55; Thomas Kosiba, '55; Ward Riana, '55; Edward White, '55.

JUNIOR WHALERS. Michael Cocco, '56; John Condron, '56; Donald Cozine, '57; Brian Daly, '57; Charles DeFusio, '56; Joseph Kennedy, '56; Kenneth Smith, '57.