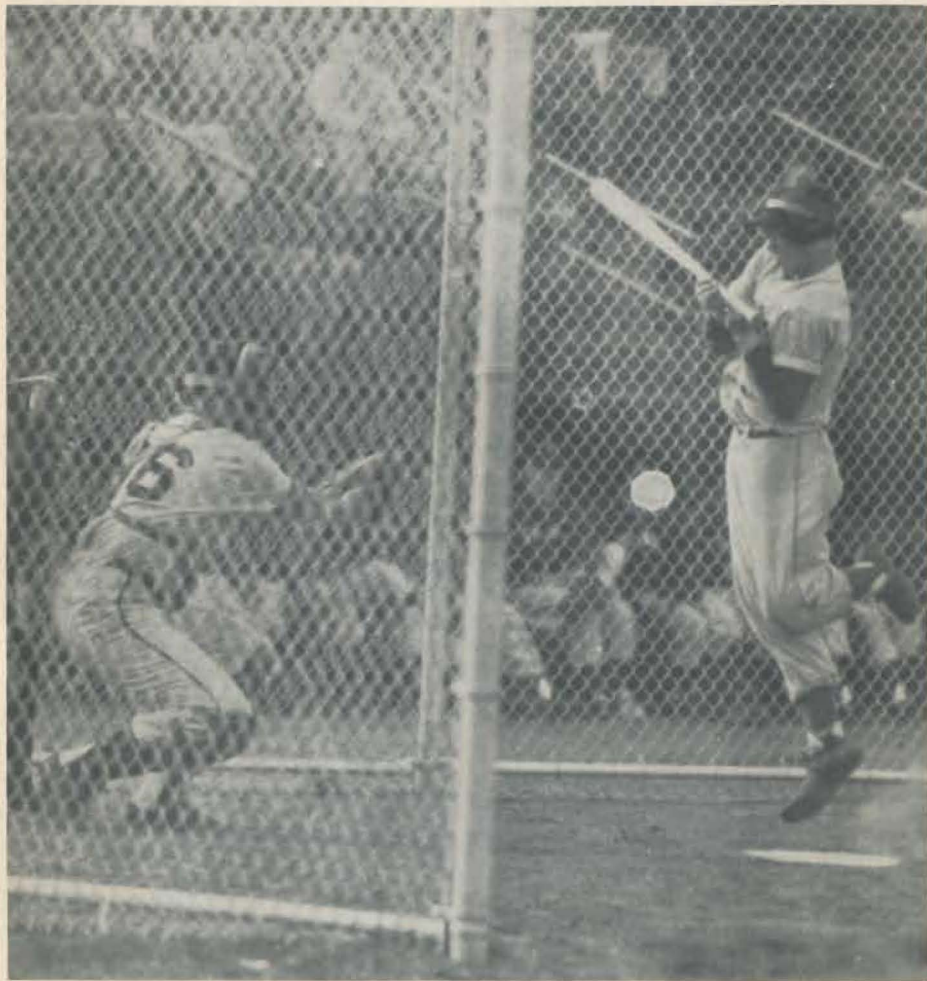


MAKIN' LIKE THE GOOD OL' BUMS!



WHIRLING DERVISH. Prep catcher, Bob Hampton spins away after Ram McConnell's toss pelted him in the back.

VOL. 12, No. 10

Donated by John Wefing, '60

Friday, April 29, 1955



The Flowery Sunny May!

With Many, Many A Tune

One of the many surprises of this year's football season was the sudden appearance of a first-rate marching band. Under Mr. Enright's coaching, coaxing and coercion the musical Marauders paraded and played in a way that did Prep proud. This band, however, was a marching band, of necessity loud and brassy. The gap between this and a concert band is a hard one to fill: the pounding bass drum must soften to the mellow rumble of a kettle drum, blaring brass has to be restrained, volume must be augmented with clarity and precision.

There was only one way to make the change: hard work. Great music, someone once said, can only be made with the proper ingredients: two percent inspiration, ninety-eight per cent perspiration! The advice was not wasted on Mr. Enright, nor his proteges. For close to four months the bandmen had cheerfully endured protracted practice sessions, even coming in over the Easter holidays to "make noise" — all to convert a good marching band into a great concert band.

Last Friday night in the Prep gym they proved it was worth the effort. As a joyously stunned capacity crowd roared their applause, the band cascaded through the evening's program with seemingly effortless finesse and true professional polish. Be-



Tom Wotanowski does the Bumble Boogie.

tween barrel house trombone choruses and liquid clarinet runs the excited murmurs and frantic cheering echoed from the gym's bare cinder-block walls. The band was an obvious and driving success!

The program selected for the Concert bore the same characteristics as the band: tasteful and good. The repertoire ranged from sax and clarinet interplay on the "Ballad of Davey Crockett" number to an amazing demonstration of the band's ensemble unity in their version of "In A Persian Market."

Although the band was absolutely faultless in its performance throughout the entire



Prep's Double Quartet "Barber-Shops" their version of Kentucky Babe. Left to Right: Timney, Connolly, Keegan, Husk, Gellene, Donovan, Vayda and Monahan.

Chance of the Century

Maroon, the dictionary tells us, is the symbol of royalty. Small wonder then that Prep, under the guidance of St. Peter, Prince of Apostles, should emblazon its shield with maroon. But, the dictionary continues, Maroon is compounded of both red and black, a fact which also has great significance for St. Peter's. Lately an unsought for and embarrassing emphasis has been placed upon the red, and now a stir is being raised to balance the mixture with generous transfusions of black.

At the present time, Prep is yearly running a twenty-five thousand dollar deficit. The most that could be accomplished by increasing the tuition fee would be a temporary balance; nothing would be provided towards the repair and renovating of existing buildings, or for the construction of new facilities. And this would only increase the difficulties of some Prepsters in obtaining a good Catholic education.

As an alternative to that, and as a partial solution to the entire problem, Father Shalloe has founded the Century Club. This aims to enlist a group of 250 substantial men who will donate to St. Peter's each year one hundred dollars. The total sum will be the equivalent of a half a million dollars in the bank at five per cent interest, which is the usual rate paid on an endowment. In other words, the members of the Century Club will give Prep the same amount it would derive from a permanent endowment of five hundred thousand dollars. This sum will not only enable St. Peter's to start writing in the black ink, but it will also furnish the needed funds for expansion and renovation of antiquated buildings and fixtures.



Mr. Feeney, S.J. lends a binding hand to disabled lead horn, Al Vidovich.

concert, on certain numbers various qualities of the group stood out. For instance, "In A Persian Market" displayed the band's dynamic organization, to say nothing of the fact that the smooth, flawless execution revealed more than average talent developed by more than average work. In the "Dragnet" theme the sizzling trombone choruses furnished plenty of drive, and really shone in a terrific counterpoint arrangement, playing against the rest of the band. A few cascading clarinets in the "Ballad of Davey Crockett" were matched by metallic musical torrents from the alto saxes. The band, on all the compositions, whether slow or fast, pops or marches, displayed zeal and gusto and a feeling for music that much bigger and more elaborate bands often lack.

Mr. Enright must, of course, be given a great deal of the credit for whipping — and perhaps that word is accurate — the band into shape. The talent was there — you had only to hear them play to know that — the spirit was there — the band's enthusiasm for its music was obvious — all that was needed was a leader to pull the parts together. This was Mr. Enright's job, and if the product is any reflection of its maker, he is the Music Master.

Best of all the big night was recorded.

The privilege of membership in this organization will be extended to "true friends of St. Peter's" who are ready to accept the opportunity to do a service to Prep. In June the club members will meet, greet and dine. Each month every Jesuit priest will offer a Mass for the benefactors.

Born In Jersey

It's in the blood! In the same week that Oscar the tailor's shop on Warren Street palpitated with throngs of voters, casting their ballots in the Hudson County primary election, St. Peter's Prep held its own primary election for next year's school presidency. On April 20, one candidate was nominated from each Junior class. Monday, the 16th of May, each Frosh, Soph, and Junior will flip the lever for the candidate of his choice.

Spending many Sunday afternoons scratching their heads, searching for new schemes, and running the mimeograph machine feverishly, the nominees and their managers are hammering their platforms into shape for next week's campaign. For the benefit of Prep men, the Petroc lends a sort of insight to the qualifications and personality of each contender for the Presidency.

To start off, the men of 3-A pushed to the tally board that gentleman of distinction, Franklin Delano Gregory. Named for F. D. R. because he was the first baby to arrive at the Medical Center, Greg has an excellent prototype for his possible career. Frank first found his fame as a flashing full-back. Frank is a well-liked chap with new ideas, with no inhibitions against expressing them candidly and is all for Prep.

3-B's candidate is John O'Mara, of stock renowned for service to the people. State Senator Edward O'Mara is this Prepster's Dad. "Jovial Jack," as this lad is called, can be seen around Prep working on the dance committees, punching the confession clock, besides managing Petroc Business. "Humble and Industrious" sums up Mister O'Mara, who should prove a typical Hudson County vote-getter.

3-C's offer for this office is now serving his second term as president of his class, in addition to batting out copy on the Petroc's battered typewriters. He's six-footer Joe Kennedy, who's tried his hand at every school activity from basketball to debating,



Richvalsky



Kennedy

with more than a few in between. A likeable lad and popular with his classmates, Joe has evidenced a great deal of interest in the Prep and its activities.

If height counts, 3-D's candidate out-reaches them all. Scratching the clouds at 6' 3", George Richvalski is a two sport man. Basketball and baseball are his forte. Nonetheless, athletics have not hampered Rich's marks as he is among the leaders of his class. "Versatile and determined," that's Mr. Richvalsky, a strong candidate for the Polish vote.

The dark horse in the coming race answers to the name of John Coleman. Quiet and generous, Jack will give you the shirt off his back. Not only does this fine junior excel in scholastics, but the depths of the C.Y.O. pool are churned by this Marauder of the swimming team. 3-E has certainly rested its confidence in a talented gentleman, Mr. Coleman.

Fast-moving Walt Connolly is 3-F's choice for Student Council President next year. He'll be speeding around the lockers gathering 30-35 votes at a time. "Whiz" hopes to attend St. Joseph's College in Philadelphia on a track scholarship.

Completing the list of candidates, and giving it that last needed dash of color, Dan Sherlock has donned 3-G's garb of authority. A man with an organized mind, Dan handles the business end of the school paper. "Faithful to the Prep and a clear thinker" is the common comment about Mr. Sherlock. A loud campaign is backing him.



O'Mara



Gregory



Coleman



Sherlock



Connolly

Prom Notes

On Friday evening, May 20th until the wee hours of Saturday, a great majority of Prep's seniors will be swinging and swaying to the music of Richie Shard and his orchestra. The place for this gala occasion is the plush Meadowbrook, and the event is the Senior Prom.

Approximately 140 seniors have already signed up with Mr. Sampson, S.J. for the 20th. If they all turn out, Prep will have a much better chance of taking over the Meadowbrook exclusively. If all goes along as scheduled, Vaughan Monroe will arrive late in the evening (or perhaps early in the morning) to croon a few tunes for the Prepsters.

For \$8.00 per couple the seniors will really get their money's worth, what with the entertainment and chicken dinner. The main course is scheduled to be served about 12:30 in the A.M.

Another thing, if your little lady wants a frizzy little doll to plunk on her dresser, go and win one on the midway at Coney Island! As the saying goes, "expensive things come in small packages." A word to the wise is sufficient!

When the time comes for "her" to be whisked away homeward for the beginning of the early, early, early show, it is certain that it will be a night that neither of you will ever forget. So jump on the bandwagon. Remember, the Meadowbrook seats 213 couples. Don't leave 2 seats empty!

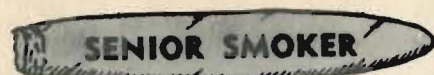
Mary In May

An excited young girl hastens along the path in a mountainous region of Judea. She approaches a plain stone abode and is met by an older woman. They exchange greetings and the young visitor is heard to say: "Behold, henceforth all generations shall call me blessed."

The young girl is Mary, who is to be the Mother of God, and the other, her cousin Elizabeth, who in a few months will give birth to a son, John the Baptist.

Each year here at Prep Mary's prophecy, found in her Magnificat, comes to life during May, her month. As has been the custom for many years, on every day during May at the beginning of the fifth period, Prep men will gather in the yard to pay tribute to their Immaculate Mother.

On each of the approximately twenty school-days in May, a talk will be given by one of the Seniors. In all, three men from each fourth year class will speak, taking as their topic the titles of Our Lady in the Litany, which forms her radiant crown of glory. As an incentive for the Seniors to really work on their talks, and to show their love for Our Lady in them, a silver scapular will be awarded to the best speaker in each class. The English teachers of fourth year will judge the winner in their respective classes. At the end of May Father Shalloe and a board of judges will select the best overall speaker and he will receive the grand prize, a forever rosary.



Wanted!!! Enterprising Junior, seventeen or older, to chauffeur two couples to Prom. Three years driving experience required. 75 cents for night, plus gas and expenses. Car Essential. Blinders and gag are necessary equipment for position but will be waived if you are under five six and weigh less than 100 pounds. Submit resume to Prep garage, beginning May 21st.

Space Invasion. Ray guns spurting blasts of cosmic beams, helmeted heads, and faceless dwarfs flourished on the first floor of Hogan Hall during the past week. To celebrate the going to press of the 1955 Year Book, the staff headed by Evans, Fay and Fordi connived a diabolical scheme, with Father Butler the recipient of all the kicks.

Coils from electric heaters were transformed into ray guns; space helmets were fashioned from the cages used to cover the coils; and with the aid of silk stockings and paper bags the staff left no indication of their true identities. The doors were barricaded and the torture chamber prepared. The windows were thrown open to admit fresh air germs, the nemesis of Father Butler and the smoke from the smoldering cigarettes quadrupled.

The door knob turned and the moderator entered or at least tried to enter the Petrean office. Battering down the barricades he finally gained admittance to his sanctuary but there he shuddered as furious figures with savage cries of "Neki Hokey" rushed violently from every nook and cranny. Father Butler gasped as a ray gun was aimed at him by a slim figure with one eye in the center of its face. The creature, in reality Charlie Colombo with one of the aforementioned heating cages over his face, pushed a button and the coil burned and threw off a red flame.

Father Butler muttered a solemn prayer, sunk into a seat exhausted and moaned, "Laaads, I'll never last the year."

Spring Titles

The new Spring issue of Literama, festooned in flourishing Spring colors, will be "robbed in" through the open windows of Prep May 16. Watch for it—it's good!

If you have an attraction to war stories with good plots and gory descriptions, you'll like the short story "Heartbreak Ridge," written by William Cozine. "One Word" by Robert Johnson is another good story which relates the tale of a war messenger, Dave, trying to break through the lines. For people who like to peek into other people's private affairs, there is a diary of a Grecian soldier in which you may find a few startling details.

Have you ever looked at Third Avenue through the eyes of a Third Avenue El? If not, there's a story for you which covers the progress of New York for the span of sixty years. The title is "East Side, West Side," by Charles Colombo. Contained in this issue is Joseph Keating's excellent elocution on "Robert E. Lee," the address with which he won second place in the Hearst.

Are you looking for a gadget to sweep the floor, a gadget to wash the dishes? The answer to all your problems is contained in Raymond McAleer's whimsy, "Gadgets." Daniel Algie's "Ransom" is an inspiring poem which should stir a little something in everybody's heart. A very realistic piece, "Sad and Lonely," relates the tale of a destitute drunken songwriter, who who tries to make a go of it, and well!

Yes, sir, bright and fresh as a robin's egg is this Spring's issue of the Literamal

Coming Soon

Around this time of year, one catches a few chatterings about the awaited appearance of the yearbook. Of course, since there is a little "ham" in all of us, personal interest is centered around the most important person in our lives, ourselves.

You wonder how your picture came out? Or did the wind muss your hair? What dif-

ference does it make, since, be it ever so ugly, there's no face like your own. Well, you won't have much longer to wait and when you see it, it will surely rate high in your estimation.

The faculty, both the never-say-dies and the new flock, display their customary air of intelligence and superiority!

The part of the book that is particularly noticeable and impressive is the tasteful, pictorial review of the year's activities set off against a plaid and monk's cloth background.

New Novice Master

The time has come when the Prep Radio Club need not relay Mr. Morse's dot-dash dialogue to contact friends of the air waves. Mr. McCaffrey, Moderator, originator, and teacher of the Club, has received his General License which permits the use of microphone transmitting as well as the full range of the amateur radio band.

Since this license represents the top of the ladder in amateur radio, Mr. McCaffrey may now test prospects for new Novice Licenses, as well as instruct the eight existing novices so that they too can qualify for their General Licenses. To rate a Novice License the prospects must be able to send five words per minute; then they must work their way up to thirteen words per minute, which is the speed required to pass the test for a General License.

Anyone in the Radio Club may use the radio telephone when the set is being operated by the holder of a General License. Two of the novices are already in line for Technician Licenses and it won't take long for the rest to follow. There are two transmitters in the Radio Shack now and with the help of the Amateur Radio Relay League the Club has hopes of obtaining still more equipment, especially code machines which are used to teach the novices code receiving. Under the guidance of Mr. McCaffrey the Voice of Prep, station K2KOS will really be "The Ham That Am" around these parts.



An M.I.T. professor recently stated that the essential difference between man and ape is the presence in the human bloodstream of more uric acid, which enables man to think. We have long suspected that the uric acid supply of the two Andrews animals is subnormal. Every day, an observer might see the animals banging their heads against the wall in French class. During Latin, various ape, chimpanzee, and orangutan wails emerge from their rasping lungs. And in Trig period, you will hear them babble, "Neki-Hokey." But don't shrink away. They are perfectly harmless unless annoyed. They seldom attack.

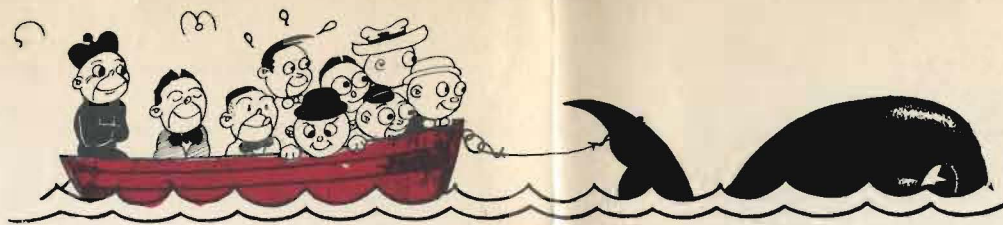
Wild Bill Pflug, Jit's gift to the Olympic Bike Racing Team, and the foremost scientist in the world since the death of Albert Einstein, has come up with another stupendous invention. It is his ultra-sonic skyboat, designed to fly at speeds of over 43½ miles per hour. It is 99 44/100% pure. It floats! (In bath tubs only.) Its fuel is water mixed with Kickapoo Joy Juice.

Last week members of the 3-C class were guests of a large New York television studio. They appeared on Zoo Parade. "Minus Mind" Ed Mangan the C's shuffleboard ace, is of the opinion that a hotfoot is a ruler after a match has been struck to it. "Calamity Jane" Condran, champion intramural log roller thinks that monkey business is a department store run by an ape. "Lunkhead" Logan, renowned yodeler, is still walking around with a petition to put the Indian Ocean on a reservation. When asked for an example of perpetual motion in Chem lab, "Horseface" Jim Hackett blurted, "A Jew chasing a Scotchman for a dime." "Bonehead" Joe Bonanno, the suave Sicilian, understands that in order to be a chain smoker, you must smoke chains.

FLASH!—And there was Servas—mopping up the basement floor . . .

LIFE

IS



GRAND AT

WARREN

THEY RAISED THE BEAT TO 155 PER MINUTE.

NO WONDER THE WHOLE TOWN IS TALKING!



In the busy moments before strike-up time in the pop concert, photographer Miller mounted a ladder and got the image confused. The angle was good; the focus wasn't. It was the only time all season the band didn't look good.

PREP 6 ST. AL'S 0

Ok, "Okie"!

Jimmy O'Connor received the starting nod on opening day and delivered in "Bob Feller" fashion. St. Al's was whitewashed and no hit while the Petreans collected six markers in 12 bingles.

Only one base runner reached second for St. Al's, only one batter threatened a base hit. But then and there Johnny Amabile, right fielder, saved Jimmy's no hitter with a spectacular play. With one away in the seventh, Lerie, the St. Al's relief pitcher, smacked what appeared to be a clean base knot to right, but Amabile, noticing Lerie trotting, alertly whipped a rifle peg to Brennan in time to nip the astonished Aloysian. All in all, O'Connor pitched flawless ball, constantly ahead of the batters. Five Aloysians went out, fishing for Jimmy's breaking stuff. Mixing up his repertoire expertly, Jim had the St. Al's batsmen undercutting the apple all morning.

Aside from making the defensive play of the day, Amabile contributed 2 hits to the cause, as did second sacker Klinck, and left fielder Farrell. Vinnie Brennan paced the barrage with a perfect 3 for 3.

St. Aloysius	AB R H PO	St. Peter's	AB R H PO
Deegan, 2b	3 0 0 3	Melega, ss	4 0 1 1
Brennan, ss	3 0 0 1	Amabile, rf	3 1 2 2
Prime, 3b	2 0 0 1	Squeo, cf	3 1 1 1
Dileo'do, p	3 0 0 0	Klinck, 2b	3 1 2 5
Corbalis, 1b	2 0 0 3	Skinner, 3b	3 0 0 0
Tortora, rf	1 0 0 1	Farrell, lf	2 2 2 1
Lerie, p	1 0 0 0	Brennan, 1b	3 1 3 6
Sadowski, lf	2 0 0 1	Hampton, c	3 0 0 5
Krumm, c	3 0 0 8	O'Connor, p	3 0 1 0
Radano, cf	2 0 0 0		
Totals	22 0 0 18	Totals	27 6 12 21
St. Al's	0 0 0 0 0 0		
Prep	0 1 0 2 2 1		

Errors—St. Al's, Deegan, Brennan, Tortora; St. Peter's, Melega, Brennan; R.B.I.—Melga, Klinck 2, Farrell; Sacrifice—Tortora; D.P.'s—Deegan, Brennan, and Corbalis; B.B.—O'Connor 3, Lerie 1; Hits Off—Dilenardo 10 in 5 innings; Lerie 2 in 1 inning; Losing Pitcher—Dilenardo; Winner—O'Connor; Umpires—McNamara and Carguilo.



Jim O'Connor pegs no-hitter vs. St. Al's

The Prepsters sprung away to the initial Spring score in the second. With one away Farrell blooped a single to right, and swiped second. Brennan's line smash to right center scored him.

The fourth inning saw Prep pick up an additional two runs. "Rabbit" Klinck slapped a lead-off single between third and short. As Skinner whipped, Klinck pilfered second. Farrell punched a liner to right field, scoring "Rabbit." An error by the St. Al's right fielder enabled Farrell to score from first on Brennan's second hit. Vince advanced to third, only to be run down when Hampton's squeeze failed. Hampton fanned to end the inning.

Three sharp singles by Amabile, Squeo, and Klinck, plus some daring base-running in the fifth, accounted for St. Peter's fourth and fifth tallies. For their final run in the sixth, the Petreans put together a walk, and two singles.

3rd Win. As we went to press, relief hurler Jimmy Hannon had just been touched for two hits and a run in the seventh of Saturday's game with St. Benedict's. After that Jim settled down and held the Saints until the 12th, when Don Melega cracked a single with three aboard as Prep went on to win 7-4.

PREP 6 DICKINSON 5

Good Wood

St. Peter's continued on its winning path Monday, the 18th, taking traditional rival, Dickinson by a 6-5 tally. Jim O'Connor took home his second victory in 2 tries, this time in relief of Jim Hannon. The top of the order provided most of the punch, but it was the No. 7 man, first sacker Vin Brennan, who drove home the winning run with his fifth inning smash up the middle.

Prep broke from the gate early before the clean-up hitter had batted. Melega led off with a sharp single to center and was forced at second by Amabile, John stole second and scored on Squeo's long double, Klinck reached first on an error, but the next 2 hitters went down meekly. The slim one run lead quickly vanished in the top of the 2nd as the Rams rallied for 4 runs. Hannon started his own downfall with a walk to Ennis. Vincintini followed with a single, Kuchar doubled, Sheridan singled and Esposito smashed a two bagger before O'Connor was called in to put out the fire. In the bottom of the second, McConnell, the Ram



Don Melega toes home plate in Ram fray.

hurler, followed Hannon's example for the best way to get into a jam. He walked the first man, Brennan, and hit the second, Hampton. O'Connor hit down the third base line and Esposito made a fine play turning it into a quick D.P. But McConnell couldn't get the pesky Melega who singled Hampton across for the second run. Amabile advanced Melega to third with a long smash to right center which bounced over the short fence for a ground rule double. Squeo knotted the game with a liner to center, but was thrown out at second on a cut-off play.

In the top of the third Okie started slowly as the Kellymen untied the game with singles by Menge, Ennis and Vincintini. Right here was the Hilltoppers' chance as the next man reached first on an error: no outs, and bases loaded! But Jimmy blazed the ball past pinch hitter Mastrola, forced Kuchar to pop to first and Sheridan to fly to Squeo.

In the home half Prep again deadlocked the score as they came up with a run on singles by Hampton, Amabile and Squeo. Lamendola, who replaced McConnell in the third was nicked for another singleton in the fifth. Soph, third baseman, Rich Skinner singled through the box, stole second, continued on to third on catcher Ennis' wild heave and rode home on Brennan's punch single just beyond the outstretched hands of second baseman Menge.

St. Peter's	AB R H PO	Dickinson	AB R H PO
Melega, ss	3 2 2 0	Kuchar, cf	4 1 2 0
Amabile, rf	3 2 2 0	Sheridan, ss	4 1 2 0
Squeo, cf	4 0 3 5	Esposito, 3b	4 0 3 5
Klinck, 2b	4 0 0 1	Renton, rf	4 0 0 1
Skinner, 3b	3 1 2 1	Menge, 2b	4 1 1 3
Farrell, lf	3 0 0 3	Walker, lf	4 0 0 0
Brennan, 1b	2 0 1 2	Ennis, c	2 1 1 3
Hampton, c	2 1 1 8	Vincintni, 1b	3 1 2 4
Hannon, p	0 0 0 0	McConnell, p	1 0 0 0
O'Connor, p	3 0 0 1	Lamndla, p	1 0 0 0
		Mostrolia, p	1 0 0 0
Totals	27 6 11 21	Totals	32 5 11 16
Dickinson	0 4 1 0 0 0		0-5
Prep	1 3 0 1 1 0		x-6
Errors—Sheridan 3, Squeo, Walker, Ennis; R.B.I.—Squeo 2, Kuchar, Sheridan, Esposito, Melega, Amabile 2, Ennis, Brennan; D.P.—Esposito-Vincintini, Kuchar-Sheridan; B.B.—Off McConnell 1, Hannon 1, Lamendola 1, O'Connor 1; S.O.—By McConnell 1, Hannon 4, Lamendola 3, O'Connor 4; H.O.—McConnell 5 in 2 innings; Lamendola 6 in 4; Hannon 5 in 1½; O'Connor 3 in 5½; HBP By Hannon (Esposito), McConnell (Hampton); Winner—O'Connor (2-0); Loser—Lamendola (0-1).			

WASCIT

Healthy Birth

Along the Jersey Pike, "Washington or bust" was the familiar cry heard through open car windows last month as sixty or so of Prep's more rabid fandom broke the monotonous grind of books and class and headed out of the concrete jungle of Jersey City for a weekend of basketball at the Nation's capital.

Ten select Prep players, riding the crest of their recent State Catholic "A" title, set out Thursday for the University of Maryland where they intended to bivouac with seven other teams from the eastern seaboard, but Maryland football coach, Jim Tatum, invited seventy big, burly, hopefuls for the '56 campaign to work out at the field, and Prep and the other squads were moved down the road. The Marauders landed in their new quarters amid a wave of wonder and anticipation, and were promptly tabbed by the eleven-man committee as pre-tourney favorites.

The Prep contingent rolled into the Stewart Motel, a string of two and three room cottages, in dribs and drabs about 8:30 the following night, Friday. After orientating themselves with the new surroundings and sending home some post-cards, the group, en masse, conjured up some famous Prep war cries and buzzed two miles down U.S. 1 to the Maryland U. gym.

They pulled into the spacious Field House during halftime of the St. Ann's-Gonzaga game. The schedule set-up tabbed the winner of that game, which St. Ann's snatched in the final second 65-63, to meet the victor of the Prep-Calvert Hall tilt the next night. And if the roars of confidence echoing from the Prep side of the Gym when the grey clad Marauders began the warm-up drill gave any indication, Prep would definitely be playing St. Ann's in the semis.

The crack Prep Five didn't disappoint

the already hoarse gathering as Crotty and Pedone paced a stunning team victory with 26 and 23 points respectively, as Prep, thoroughly out-classed the gallant, but weak "Cards."

The Baltimore quintet matched Prep man for man in height and speed, but couldn't begin to approach the Marauders' skill and cunning smoothness. Crotty, Pedone and Crowley shone with particular brilliance in the backcourt, while Nies and Keller were their usual towers of strength under the boards.

6' 4" Jim Fowler opened the gates for the "Cards" with a charity toss, but Crotty jumped back and netted a quick deuce from the corner. Fowler found the going a bit too tough as Joe Keller made the big star eat the ball time and time again, holding him to that single point for the entire game.

Nies and Joe combined elbows in the top scorer's ribs and held him to a decided minimum of rebounds. Paul Rosky went on a tear for six points to ease Calvert into the lead 11-9 at the 2:25 mark, with only Crotty and Pedone keeping the Marauders within the striking range. The two teams traded baskets for the rest of the quarter but Prep drove to the fore via Nies' chip at the buzzer, 19-17.

Then Prep struck with all the fury and might of an attacking battalion of marines, leaving the thus far expectant on-lookers gaping with awe and amazement. Within two minutes of the second canto, Crowley, Crotty and Pedone had literally run the Hall into the boards. Five successive drives, twisting layups broke the game wide open and left no doubt in the minds of the shocked spectators of the high quality and blistering brand of ball we play up "North." Crowley on the tap; Pedone 30 seconds later; Crotty at 6:35; Pedone again at 6:15 and again at 6:01.

By halftime the lead had ballooned to 45-35 and Calvert-Hall lagged off the court into their dressing rooms in a daze, shell-shocked.

Came the third quarter, the relentless Marauder onslaught slackened not in the least. Now the cry heard from the stands went something like this: "We're taking all we can get and you can have what's left, if you can get that." Crotty personally reeled off 7 straight points at the start with five of six from the free throw line. George Miller at 5' 8" tallied six of the Hall's ten points in that canto as the margin zoomed to 24 at the horn, 64-40.

Instructions from Coach Roy Leenig ordered his team to slow things down for the final eight minutes. Crowley and Co. went into a semi-freeze until the 3:00 mark when Prep called time and Leenig cleared the bench. A jump and a twisting layup by Ed Reid and Bill Macchi's free throw closed the book on Prep's bombing assault, 76-53.

Cabin bound we strutted, acclaiming the team's victory by actions alone. Seems everyone had a slight case of laryngitis!

Sudden Death

Saturday morning and everyone was fairly well recovered and fashioned a make-shift tour of the capital, the wind-blown Washington monument and the Smithsonian Institute being the points of greatest interest. The cold wind chilled the marrow of everyone who ventured out that day but, come nightfall, little did we suspect the warming we'd get against St. Ann's.

6' 5" frosh, Bill Hall, who had been jumped up to the Varsity for the Tourney, was destined to become the big gun and the ruin of Prep's hopes. The speedy, hard driving Negro did all he could during the game, netting 21 points, but the last two of these came in the third overtime, in a second sudden death, to kill Prep's chances of going all the way in a heart-breaking, nerve-wracking finish.

The game between the top two seeded teams started off rather slowly, with Prep jumping off to a 16-13 edge at the quarter.

By halftime this margin was boosted to

5, 33-28. Everything looked to Prep's advantage as the team worked the ball smoothly and deftly. But the personal fouls were beginning to add up. Joe Keller already had four and that meant that our height, little though it was, and our back-board control were in jeopardy.

St. Ann's played it wise in the second half. No one shot from the outside. They just drove, and when they couldn't drive, they tried keyhole one handers. Using this system to the utmost, they cut the Prep margin and eased into the lead, 50-49 at the start of final eight minutes. The lead saw-sawed back and forth as Crotty, Pedone, Hall, and Laresse traded deuces until the count was knotted at 58-58 all with 4:35 remaining.

Both teams started a deliberate freeze, with Prep maintaining possession up to the three second mark, when Harrison stole the ball from Crotty as he was attempting a drive. Hall's full court pass went astray and the two teams headed into a three minute overtime. Pedone notched a bucket on a steal with 1:55 to go. Crowley blew a brace of charity tosses; then Laresse equalized the score with a keyhole jump at the 55 mark. Crotty and Hall traded fouls as Joe Keller picked up his fifth. Man, were we in ditch!

Sudden death now. Two points wins it. Prep took the tap. Boy, was that a steal! The Marauders froze the ball for all but five seconds, working the ball round the outside and then to Pedone underneath. Two St. Ann's around him. Couldn't shoot. And so into the second sudden death.

St. Ann's gets tap. Now we're in for it. Sure enough, Hall gets the ball in the corner, whistles by Stosh, up and in for the basket, 61-63.

On the morrow itineraries were marked for a homeward journey. Those that were fortunate to remain for the final game saw Prep finish in third place knocking out West Catholic by a 77-69 count to close the wraps on a highly successful and thrilling '55 season.

The Sporting Thing

By Dan Dwyer '56

Former Prep mound great, Jim Brady, perhaps egged on by the recent success of Johnny Kucks, another Hudson County hurler, is speculating about putting his name on a major league contract sometime in June. Both the Cleveland Indians and the Boston Redsox have approached him and both have offered a tidy sum for his services. Further indication is that the Notre Dame authorities have granted Jim permission to take one term a year over the next six years.

Jackie Hyatt, or Mr. John Hyatt as he is known to his classes, undoubtedly knows the conjugation of "aller," "vouloir" or any number of French verbs. The "debonair" Mr. Hyatt appearing on a local quiz show quickly shot back the first three answers to win 300 clams and a crack at the jackpot, worth no less than \$2,000. "What famous General is now president of the Citadel," popped the M.C. Mr. Hyatt stood there for 15 seconds with Mark Clark pounding him on the head but "Bon Dieu!" he couldn't say it.

The stumpy figure pacing up and down the first base coaching box this spring is Frannie Maloney. This is a good omen as far as Prep's baseball fortunes are concerned. Usually when Franny, who played more than a little himself while pitching in the minor leagues, shows up, the Marauders have a good season. After his barn-storming days were over, Frannie used to fill in at Mr. McCaffery's spot when most of us were in grammar school.

Note for the future. Rumor running around the P.T. classes has it that Joe Zucconi will take over the vacant coaching job at Bayonne next season.

Georgetown and Navy are interested in Jack Nies while Walt Crowley may march in the Long Gray Line.

Spike and Shoe Squad

After an arduous indoor season, the track squad has finally emerged from hibernation and because of constant practice at Lincoln Park is shaping up to the usual Prep standards. Due to the careful guidance of Coach Kallman, the outdoor squad should do very well in the remainder of the season. Although as of press time they had not as yet had any outdoor meets, promise of a bright future can be seen in the times clocked at practice.

Charles Voorhees who has been trying to break 54 seconds for two years, has finally hit a red hot 53 and will be a great help to the mile relay that already boasts Bob Sharlow with 52.8. Joining Voorhees and Sharlow are Walt Connolly and John Kropke, both with 55.7, for a team time of 3:36.2, which is mighty good for an outdoor high school team. If they keep improving at their present rate, they ought to win the Catholic State Relays. This event which will be held at Lincoln Park May 14th at 3:30 P.M., is being sponsored by St. Peter's. The contest is open to 25 schools.

The long awaited duel meet with St. Michael's of Union City will be held four days prior to the Catholic State Relays. The green clad Michaelians will of course also compete in the State relays.

"Chico" Wagner of 3G, who was hampered by a knee injury suffered during football season, is making surprising progress and is a good bet in the middle distances and half mile.

Barry, Burke, and Bill Zircher also 3G men, are developing with rapid speed in the high and low hurdles. Ray Aumack, also a hurdler, has recuperated from last season's hampering leg injury.

John Kip and Frank Scudder are sure to hit the tape first in the 220 and 100.

In the weight division Mike Hurley monickered "Iron Mike" has moved in (biceps and all) to take over discus and shot.

PRIDE and GLORY

Robert Johnson



The flip of the Whale's fluke this month is flapped in the direction of 4-B's brain trust, Bob Johnson. Seventh among so many in the rankings, the big, likeable, Swede has spread his talents far and wide among Prep's activities. A ranking member of the Literama staff, Bob has found time among his duties of editing, typing, and sweeping up sandwich wrappers to make a contribution of his own to the Spring issue of that publication. The German Club, as well as the erudite Classical Academy have felt the weight of this shy, blue-eyed, blonde science student.

North Bergen can rightly feel proud of Bob's residence there. Four years ago he entered Prep on a half scholarship. This year he figures to double that. At the last announcement from its committee, the roster of the General Motors Scholarship finalists included Bob's name and he bids fair to haul down one of the prizes, valued from \$200 to \$2,000. If he is successful, a Bachelor of Science degree will set him off in pursuit of his life's work, that of a research chemist.



BUSY BEADLES

Phil Cole

The drums roll, the doors slide open and out steps the beadle of the week, Phil Cole from 2-D. Phil commutes daily by bus from St. Joseph's Parish in Bogota. He also is a member of the Sophomore Sodality and ambitions an active part in the Camera Club, and an engineering course in college.

The Way

Food Facts. It is interesting to peek into the secret operations of nourishment and see what goes on within us. For every man is a living museum of Natural History. One-time lambs, former sides of steer, old animals of every sort, energies of cabbage, round red apples, coffee beans from far Brazil all are stored within me,—that marvelous mystery, Me! Rather they have become me, changed from what they were to what I am by the powerful life-force that takes part in nutrition. By nutrition, man captures a good part of creation and turns it into himself. I claim the cow and make it into myself by eating its flesh and drinking its blood. The higher form assimilates the lower.

In the great Sacrament of Divine nourishment, the Blessed Eucharist, the same law operates but in a different way. Here the Food is the higher form, the Food assimilates the feeder. By eating Christ's Body and drinking His Blood, we are made more and more like Christ, the Eternally Living One. The Christ life claims us. With Him we live and rise and glory! By Himself He brings us to Himself—but not without our urging!



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