

## RICHVALSKY: LONG NAME, LONG BALL!



ALMOST! Prep shortstop Malega gets a toe in just before Ferris' first sacker puts the tag.

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THE ST. PETER'S PREP NEWSETTE

O, What a Beautiful Morning!



*There's A Bright Golden Haze On The Meadow,  
There's A Tired White Hand On The Wheel,  
All The Cattle Are Standing Like Statues,  
The End Of A Romance We Feel!*

## Derby Day

There were no mint juleps but that was the only thing lacking to make Prep seem like the prototype of Churchill Downs. Seven horses had been entered in the big race to decide the Student Council Presidency. The voting machines were rolled onto the track and made ready. The blue curtain insured pari-mutual privacy. The names were placed on the tote-board in the order drawn by lots. Prep was ready for the run!

The campaigns began with a flourish as campaign managers dusted off their whips and prepared to boot their mounts to the finish line. The first signs of campaigning were observed on Monday, May 9, when posters offered a reward of Good Council Government for flipping the lever under the name George Richvalsky. Joe Kennedy's signs informed the men of Prep that no matter what language you spoke, French, German, Greek or Neki Hokey, it meant, "Vote for Joe Kennedy". Dan Sherlock's motif was drawn from his namesake, Sherlock Holmes,—"Elementary, my dear Watson". John O'Mara's followers appeared with red and white colors emblazoned on their lapels, telling everyone to vote for O'Mara. Frank Gregory preferred to stick to the role of thoroughbred by making a slow start, after his initial address to the Students over the loud speaker. There was talk

## CANDIDATE AVAILABLE

**Advertisement.** Looming as a likely winner of the coming campaign is 3D's Dan Dwyer. For two and a half years, now, Prep has been illumined by this jocose personality. His ebullient spirit and his effervescent mien have brought a little mirth into the life of every Prepster. However, no feather-brain this chap, no sycophant this lad—no, Dan, with his flair for elegant language, will stand up for his and every Prepster's rights and principles. Yes, a colossal contingent is marching behind Mr. Dwyer's banner—"NOT FOR NOTHING DO THEY CALL ME DAPPER DAN."

P.S. The only problem is that no one nominated Dan.

of a "Swaps" in the 3F class with Charlie Beirne replacing Walt Connolly but Walt came out with the most professional signs of all. 3E's candidate, John Coleman, failed to make an appearance and though he did show up at the track, he was all but scratched.

By mid-week most of the banners began to sag. The lone exception was the sturdy poster of Frank Gregory. Perhaps this was a portent of what was to come. On Mon-



Lobby Line: John O'Mara pulls the lever as Mr. Irving and others pose for the photo.



Frank Gregory smiles at election results.

day and Tuesday, May 16 and 17, the Derby Trials were run to reduce the field from seven to three, 565 Prepsters registered to vote but only 516 were recorded. This is explained by the fact that almost 40 people could not operate the machine and had to crawl out from under the curtain.

At three-thirty on May 17, the long awaited tally was released showing that the field ran as follows: Gregory 182, Kennedy 80, and O'Mara 69. So they qualified for the final round to be held on Wednesday and Friday, May 18 and 20.

The final run turned out to be a tight two horse race, with Frank Gregory nosing out Joe Kennedy by a mere forty votes. Now that Joe Kane has turned the gavel over to Frank, we trust he will produce with his drive and determined plugging another efficient Student Council government.

**COVER STORY.** It's not that Bob Davis is lazy, or anything like that. It's just that once a man loses his appendix, he's got to be careful about heavy work—or just plain work for that matter! You can see what that means for Mary McCarthy in the post-prom dawn. It's only fitting that Bob, who toted a bookbag on the first Petroc cover of our Freshman year, shouldn't have to work on the last cover of our Senior year!

## Mothers' Club

A groping hand reached into a glass bowl, fumbled through a pile of ticket stubs and with a slow, deliberate movement separated one from the rest. While drawing it from the container, a taunting smirk came upon the bespeckled countenance of Fr. Meagher.

Gently he unfolded the small paper and, after hesitating for a few moments said, "The mink stole goes to . . . Kay Muccia of Ridgefield."

1,274 women groaned, but one shrieked with joy, "It's mine! Me! I'm here!" and then she scurried up to the platform.

Before long, two more women—Elizabeth Vincent and Ann Drozyners—overwhelmed with surprise and excitement, made a bee-line for the stage to pick up second prize, an air-conditioner, and third prize, a three piece fur set, respectively. All together more than fifty envied gifts were donated and raffled off for a dollar a chance.

Where else, except at a Peter's game, is there such spirit? Where else is there so much zeal and enthusiasm? No where, but at the Mother's Club Annual Prep Night!

The gym was filled, the crowd happy, and the cause worthy:—the School Repair Fund.

Much of the work's brunt was borne by the chairlady, Mrs. James Fay, who was capably assisted by her co-workers on the executive and minor committees.

Not only the mothers but also their sons must receive recognition and appreciation. 3D's Bob Brozek was the highest single seller in the school and Fr. Meagher spurred his class on to take group honors.

The excitement, however, did not end with the drawing. It carried over to the next meeting when the new officers were elected. They are: Mrs. H. Von Thaden, president, Mrs. John Squeo, vice president, Mrs. Donald Leishman, recording secretary, Mrs. William McNamara, corresponding secretary and Mrs. Fred Kropke, treasurer.

## BRIEFETTES

**Out Like a 'Tiger.'** "In like a lamb and out like a 'tiger,'" seems to be the theme of the Class of '55. Breaking the tradition of using the J.C. Armory for graduation, St. Peter has decided to hold this year's commencement exercises at the "Greenville Tiger's" lair, the renovated Henry Snyder Auditorium. Thursday Eve, June 16, Msgr. Martin Stanton, pastor of St. Aedan's parish and diocesan director of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith, will bid the graduates "Godspeed." Handling the task of expressing the seniors' sentiments, Thomas Maresca, salutatorian, and Ward Riani, valedictorian, will make the farewell message.

**More Social Activity.** Official announcement has reached Grand and Warren that a new history course is in the makings for Prep. The freshmen may scratch their heads, having been indoctrinated to the campaign promise "More Social Activity." Is this the fulfillment of the politician's pledge? Pledge or no pledge, here's the set-up: Starting with next year's sophs, World History will replace American in 2nd year. Then in their Junior and Senior years, they will take American History two and three periods a week respectively. Since the present sophomores have already taken the American History course, they will pursue World History for two periods a week in Junior year and three in Senior. Consequently—no American History next year!

**Y Book.** A word of congratulation is due the Year Book staff for their colossal contribution to the annals of Prep history. A fine work of both entertainment and records has been presented to St. Peter's. And while we're on the subject, in the annual Petroc-Petean game, the "old" men from the year book edged the Whale's crew 51-45. Y Book captain Ken Fay commented after the upset, "I thought you guys should'a won!" Too many technicals harpooned the Whale!

**Finis.** With a flip of the fin the old Whale departs, wishing you all the best in the exams!

## Social Whirl

In Spring, as we all know, a young man's fancy turns to girls. There is no exception to this rule, even at St. Peter's.

And so in order to give these fancies a little flight, three weeks ago the Prep Sodality sponsored a Spring Dance. The thump of basketballs on the Gym floor was replaced by the soft shuffling of dainty Academy feet and their Prep catches. Joe Zucconi's bellowing 1-2-3-4 was gone but in its place were the loud but clear strains of Fr. John Murray's trailing tapes.

Compared to the last dance of this sort which was held in the cafeteria, the Spring Tape walker was a tremendous success. But all agreed that it did not in the least make up for the Hardwood Hop which mysteriously disappeared this year.

The low point of the evening was reached during the Mambo Contest when there were none willing to compete. This was quickly remedied, though, when the Mambo Contest was changed to a Lindy Contest which Frank Gregory and Marie Augelli won on what appeared to be merely a popularity vote.

For a change, nearly all the boys who were there danced at one time or another during the evening. Even if they did not want to dance they would have to be pretty fast to avoid Fr. Duross who was roaming the expanse of the Gym, fixing up idle Prep men with various members of his cortege.

The Junior Councilmen are already drawing up their plans to improve the social environment next year. First and foremost is the restoration of the Hardwood Hop or an equivalent, and the continuation of the Gridiron Hop. It is also suggested that there again be a post-concert dance which proved to be a big success this year. This would give us three big orchestra dances—not counting the Senior Prom. Then to fill in the spaces between, monthly Tapewalks with canned music would satisfy even the most fanciful of Prep men.

## Prom Parade

Shining streaks were seen last Friday rocketing along the highways and byways of Jersey, all headed in the general direction of Orange. Who? What? Why? Speeding Seniors on their way to the Prep Prom!

This year for the first time the big event was held at Frank Daly's Meadowbrook. Better than one hundred-fifty Prep Seniors and their ladies fair roared to a halt behind the famous West Orange establishment, to make this one of the most successful (and most crammed) Prom in Prep history.

The Prep Don Juans and their bright-eyed beauties whirled and wove across the floor during the dancing breaks, called for "Davey Crockett" during the floor shows and sipped fruit juice punch until 12:30, when the much anticipated turkey dinner was produced. The melodies for the evening were aptly supplied by Jerry Shard and his aggregation, who kept the revelers rocking and rolling and swinging and swaying for the better part of the evening.

Long after the appearance and disappearance of the white meat and potatoes, a large part of the throng were again in cars and on the road to the post Prom breakfasts. The bacon never seemed so beaming!

The night may have been costly, but no one was heard to say it wasn't worth it!

## Collins Roundup

With the end of the Collins debating season having gone around the corner, some exceptional lights have shone through an already bright blazing sky. In all, 48 awards were given to deserving members of the Collins Debating Society by the National Forensic League. Degrees of Distinction were awarded to Brian Daley 2F, Anthony Arlotto 2F, and Charles Glashausser 2F.

Teams of Fuchs and Walsh, Arlotto and Daley were undefeated in Sophomore competition. Against unlimited competition, which includes debating against Junior and Senior division teams, they tallied a marvelous mark of 37 wins against only 6 losses. This record accounts for about forty percent of the total wins of the Collins Society. The Society as a whole scored a total of 99 wins against 61 defeats.

For his meritorious work, Brian Daley was chosen the outstanding Sophomore debater. Picked as outstanding Freshman was Gregory Sullivan 1C, followed at a very close second by John Petrozzilli. In the Silver Debate Tournament that ran through the last six months, top honors were garnered by Martin Walsh 2F, William Barrett 1C, Charles Glashausser 2F, and Robert Bennett 1C.

Collins thanks Mr. Robinson for it all.



Father Smith of the Institute of Industrial Relations presents Tony Arlotto and debaters with an autographed copy of his book for their twelve wins at Passaic Tournay.

## Ordination

This Spring fourteen Prep Alumni, teachers and students, will climax their years of work, study, and prayer, with their long-awaited goal finally attained. These Prep men will ascend the steps of the altar and offer their first Masses on various Sundays in June. The Society of Jesus claims seven Prepsters in their ranks while the Diocesan priests are increased by a like number.

Six of the secular priests will be ordained on June 4th by His Excellency the Right Reverend Thomas A. Boland, S.T.D., at the Cathedral of the Sacred Heart in Newark. A seventh, the Rev. Thomas L. Meany, will be raised to the dignity of the priesthood on May 31st in the Diocese of Corpus Christi in San Antonio, Texas.

Those who will be ordained in Newark include: The Rev. Edward J. McHugh, '45 of Bayonne, Rev. Thomas M. Foye, '46 of Jersey City, Rev. Thomas J. Madden, '47 of Jersey City, Rev. Lawrence J. Gadek, '47 of Bayonne, Rev. Joseph A. Murray, '47 also of Bayonne, and Rev. Timothy J. Horgan, '47 of Bayonne.

Like the secular priests, all the new Jesuits will be ordained in the same place with the exception of one. On June 18, the crowning achievement of thirteen years will be gained at the College Church of St. John the Baptist, Fordham University when six ordinands are elevated to the priesthood by His Eminence Francis Cardinal Spellman, Archbishop of New York.



Fr. Neubeck, S.J.



Fr. Haus, S.J.

The seventh Alumnus to be ordained in the Society will be consecrated in Maryland on the following day, June 19. He is the Rev. Arthur Long, S.J., '42.

Scanning the list of new priests to be ordained at Fordham, many familiar faces can be found. The Seniors will easily recognize Rev. Robert A. Haus, S.J., who taught many of this year's graduates "way back when". Mr. Haus was the photographer "par excellence" during his four year stay at Prep and also aided in pounding Latin into Frosh heads. He also assisted Fr. Ambrose with the Freshman Sodality.

Rev. Robert Neubeck, S.J., taught at Prep from 1949 to 1951 before returning to St. Louis University to complete his graduate studies in Economics. Though unknown to present Prepsters, Alumni will testify that Father Neubeck was a "Jack of all Trades," handling dramatics, debating, and the yearbook, in addition to teaching classical and modern languages. He was the Kentucky Colonel type!



Fr. Madden



Fr. Horgan



Fr. Meany



Fr. McHugh



Fr. Foye



Fr. Lahiff, S.J.



Fr. Long, S.J.



Fr. Fitzgerald, S.J.



Fr. Carroll, S.J.



Fr. Conlon, S.J.

The most surprising face in the new priest portfolio is that of Rev. Garry Fitzgerald, who is being ordained a year ahead of time after completing only two years of theology study. The reason for this is that "Mr. Fitz", as he is still known to most Prep men, had completed a year of theology at Dunwoodie before entering the Society. Fr. Fitzgerald taught Latin and English at Prep until only two years ago, and introduced budding thespians to such works as Green Pastures, Tale of Two Cities, and You Can't Take It With You. His most famous contrivance was a "live" snow storm that fell during an entire fifteen minute scene of the Tale. Strange things will be fluttering in the future if Fr. Fitz returns to Prep.

Among the Alumni, besides Fr. Long, are the Rev. Bartolomew Lahiff, S.J., Rev. John Carroll, S.J., and the Rev. John Condon, S.J. Both Fr. Lahiff and Fr. Carroll were very active in extra-curricular doings during

their school days at Peter's. Besides participating in debating, they edited the yearbook and were prominent in the Sodality. As scholastics they both taught in the Philippine Islands.

Father Condon graduated in 1942 and entered the Novitiate at St. Andrews-on-Hudson. He taught in Regis from '49-'52 prior to entering theology.

## May Talks

"Behold your mother." These are the words which Our Lord spoke to St. John from the Cross. But He was not merely talking to John, He was talking to all men, He was talking to us. Here at St. Peter's His words have been heard and have come to life especially during May, the month of Our Lady.

Every afternoon before the fifth period, fervent Prep men have gathered in the yard and recited the Litany and Memorare of Our Lady. Especially outstanding have been the talks on Mary given by the Seniors. They have all been tremendously moving but especially so were the eulogies given by Riani of 4A, Balestriari of 4B, Sullivan of 4C, and Gellene of 4D, who have received scapular medals for their efforts.

Another jewel was added to Our Lady's crown on May 4, when eleven new candidates were received into the Sodality. They are Juniors Gregory, Kratz, McLaughlin, Neff, Pflug, and Timney; and Sophs Bernard, Oratio, Santoro, Sharkey and Bergara.



Fr. Gadek



Fr. Murray

# LIFE IS



# GRAND AT WARREN

## FIRST WE WERE FROSH . . .

## SOPHS AND PROUD OF IT . . .

## JUNIORS BY GOSH . . .

## SENIORS—WE LOVE IT!

The Frosh arrive, small, hectic, hale.  
Our size makes Joe Zucconi pale.  
With belly round and double chin,  
He measures Frosh as they come in!  
The building's old, the light is bad,  
And piles of homework make us sad.  
The paint — it peels, the walls — they're weak,  
The wooden stairs both groan and creak.  
The window panes are cracked all through,  
The desks were doodles that we drew.  
The bits of gum that Grampa left  
Are shoved in cracks which he has cleft!  
With fingers maimed we used to sigh  
Beneath the Prefect's eagle eye,  
As daily duty we did pay  
For living not the proper way.  
Talking, walking, breathing too,  
Makes you part of his Jug crew.  
As Frosh we knew the school rules fine;  
On Saturdays we came at nine:  
Pencils printed Prep rules hard:  
Don't drop brown bags in our schoolyard;  
Keep locker, "caf" all spic and span;  
Put all your garbage in the can;  
Fix your tie and dress up right,  
Then you'll be home before the night!  
Latin, Math and P.A.D.  
Made this a year of misery!  
It's true: the future we can't know.  
Some end in "AM" and some in "BO."  
Portia speaks and Shakespeare writes,  
With old English Freshman fights.  
The economics we can't get —  
Supply, demand, they stump us yet!  
Algebra soon caused lament —  
Age-old rules could not be bent!  
Then Province tests!—can they disheart ya,  
Cause convulsions and departure!

. . . My oh my!

One year gone, three more to go;  
From tiny Frosh to Sophs we grow!  
The Capitol is gone at last,  
A monument of centuries past.  
The homeless fleas still roam the street  
And Sophomores step with careful feet.  
The Football season opened up,  
In Rochester we lost the cup.  
After that we roared right back,  
Nothing stood up in our track.  
Snyder, Ferris, Demarest,  
None could meet and pass the test!  
In November came the game . . .  
We beat the Mems for county fame!  
For Shrub Oak Sem we hustled cash  
And filled our quota in a flash!  
"You Can't Take It With You" flourished,  
And with laughter all were nourished!  
With faces dark and outfits cool,  
The Minstrel men roam through the school.  
There's H.S.T. with suntan deep  
While on the stage dark faces peep!  
In basketball we ripped the cord —  
Twenty wins were what we scored!  
Slick with speed we led the pack,  
Headed down the Title track!  
To Newport then we failed to go,  
At Trenton we still made a show  
And grabbed the Catholic State crown,  
Knocking all opponents down!  
When Newport called and State said "No,"  
"Ace" Kennedy a fuse did blow!  
With Eastern culture, silken fans,  
With flowing robes and yellow pans,  
Mikado sent a How-de-do  
With KoKo, PooBah, Nanki-Poo.  
Three little parasols so pretty  
Became the toast of Jersey City.  
So we sang the Soph year out,  
And passed the Province with a shout!

. . . My oh my!

September sees the end of fun,  
Sad-eyed Juniors to Prep run.  
Father Bauer—the Order's wish  
To take the place of Father Swish!  
A new Petroc our eyes did meet,  
A fit-to-pocket Scandal Sheet.  
Jim Brannon was the Council's choice,  
In him rang out the whole school's voice.

Bill Cochran's boys took to the field,  
Through County teams they quickly wheeled,  
And in the end won all but two—  
The Mems and Lawrenceville pushed through!

In "Brother Orchid" juniors bloom  
In downtown tavern and cloister room.  
Outside the high monastic walls  
The withered hand of crime still calls.  
A criminal of ill repute  
Retreats to monkish life astute.  
But mobs and monks do not agree—  
It all ends up in mirth and glee!  
With many smiles and day of cheer,  
We celebrate Prep's Diamond Year.  
Awards go out "Bene Merenti"  
To teachers here for five and twenty.

Down the boards we move once more —  
To tear the nets with points galore —  
Took a trip out Trenton way —  
Came back the champs, Division A!

Came Easter and the Prep's new pride,  
The Literama, opened wide.  
With brazen verses poets hark,  
All climbed aboard the culture ark.

We date once more the "Liberty Belle,"  
And lose a dime to Larry Fell.  
The captain's taste ran rather dry,  
He kept us long away from Rye.

. . . My oh my!

The long awaited moment's here —  
We shine our rings and drink our—soda?  
Father Carr now runs the school,  
Still Father Murray guards the rule.  
The Student Council lifts its face —  
Each class in Prep obtains a place!  
The whole school's choice was very plain;  
Election ballots said Joe Kane.  
Father Butler tells Y-Book lads:  
"Don't ever quote me saying 'Gads!'"  
Subscription blanks were piled so high —  
For mags and Prep we do or die!

The Bayonne loss was fast atoned.  
Our band's "the sharpest ever honed."  
The Lincoln rally was the one,  
We tied the foe but had our fun!  
Marauders over Rams held sway —  
We got their goat on Turkey day!

The school laughed loud at two old maids  
Who made strong wine and worked with spades.

In place of teacher's parking lot  
A Christmas Crib retains the spot.  
Our classes sacred silence kept,  
Three nights on high Monroe we slept!  
The school newsette recalls some firsts —  
Those baby pictures were the worsts!

And once again Roy's boys came through,  
The State Champ cup they grabbed anew.  
To WASCIT then threescore we went,  
In Washington a weekend spent  
Succumb to Ann's in sudden kill,  
But three are on the highway still.  
Brass and reeds and rumbling drums:  
To the gym the whole town comes.  
With rented tux and steady date  
At Meadowbrook we dance till late.  
But now we're running out of rhyme,  
So long to Prep—Was one swell time!

. . . My oh my!

## Hit Famine

The Petreans were engaged in two no-hitters within three days, one going each way. They were retired 1-0 on Thursday, April 28th with nary a hit by Steve Peremes of St. Michael's, U.C. Two days later, though, soph George Blaney duplicated this feat against Eastern Military Academy, 5-0.

**Whitewashed.** Peremes, a big blond senior, handed the Prepsters their first loss of the campaign after the Marauders had taken four straight. Only a second line hurler the previous year (1-2), Steve made his mark in this game, retiring 15 batters in a row at one point. He baffled the Marauders with a medium fast ball and a whip-like curve. Altogether he walked only three men, all in the last two innings.

The Michaelians scored the only run of the game which was unearned in the bottom of the third. Jim O'Connor, a no-hit man himself, walked Frank Anderson, who stole second and went to third on catcher Hampton's error. Then Peremes hit a little dribbler which scored Anderson with the cheap but game-winning run. O'Connor spun a 3 hitter but lost on the tainted tally.

Prep had its big chance in the top of the sixth when pinch-hitters Kelly and Richvalsky strolled, but O'Connor forced Kelly at third, Melega popped up and Amabile fanned. With two out in the seventh Spendley walked, but Peremes got Skinner on a fly to deep center.

St. Peter's.....000 000 0—0 0 1

St. Michael's.....001 000 X—1 3 0

**Pasting E.M.A.** George Blaney sat and watched intently on the bench as Peremes pitched his way to Jersey Journal immortality and then went out and bettered it two days later when Prep bested Eastern Military Academy, 5-0. The 15 year old soph joined basketball teammate Jimmy O'Connor as the second Prep twirler to hurl a hitless game this season. George struck out ten and walked but one in his bid for fame.

The pass came in the second inning and



Skinner is late at Bayonne.

catcher's interference put another man on with two down, but Blaney mowed down Jim Osnato to end the budding rally. Another runner reached first with none out in the fifth but the 6' Blaney struck out two and got the third to tap meekly to the box. The Petreans wrapped up the game in the first as Melega doubled to left and raced home as Klinck reached first on an error. They added another singleton in the third on singles by Brennan and Skinner. The remainder of the scoring came in the fifth frame: Blaney received a pass; Squeo was hit by a pitch; Richvalsky singled one over and Klinck's bingle to right plated the other two.

St. Peter's.....101 300 0—5 7 2

E.M.A. ....000 000 0—0 0 5

## Lincoln Split

**Star is born.** The Marauders continued on their merry way, taking the Lincoln Lions for their sixth win in seven starts. Both teams garnered nine hits, the difference being that Lincoln's were all singles, while Prep packed three doubles and two triples into the total. Junior Jim Hannon picked up the win, holding Lincoln to 2 runs. The big blow of the game was a 2 run triple rapped by left-handed, reserve third baseman George Richvalsky. Richvalsky, re-



Hampton struts home a run.

placing Ed Farrell in left field, has banged 8 hits in 21 trips to lead the team's sluggers.

The Petreans spotted the Lions a tainted run to start off the first, and answered sharply with 4 in the home half. Frosh Don Malega opened with a single, bettered by Amabile's 375 foot double, which was in turn topped by Richvalsky's triple. Klinck drilled a double and Hampton singled to fill up the score. In the next frame, Amabile was left stranded after driving one over the centerfield wall for a ground rule double. The Prep's insurance tallies crossed the plate in the fifth on singles by Klinck and Brennan. Lincoln bagged its final run in the sixth.

Lincoln .....100 001 0—2 9 0

St. Peter's.....400 010 X—5 9 1

**On Those Errors.** George Blaney started his first game since he pitched his no hitter against E.M.A. and was tagged with his initial loss of the campaign, 9-4 by Lincoln. Blaney had a 4-2 lead going into the bottom of the sixth when the Lions erupted for 7 tallies. Luck deserted George in this frame as third sacker Richvalsky heaved a double play ball into right field. Before the inning was over 3 more Prep hurlers paraded to the mound, Moriarty, O'Connor and LaTeano.

Prep took a commanding lead as they came up with 4, paced by Klinck's triple

and Squeo's double. The Lions crept back with singletons in the first and fourth, and set the stage for their crushing 7 run sixth.

St. Peter's.....040 000 0—4 3 2

Lincoln .....100 107 X—9 11 1

## Divvy Two

Jimmy Hannon got a chance to redeem himself after being roughly treated by Dickenson and did so with a vengeance, as he allowed but four hits in leading Prep to a 7-1 victory over St. Michael's of J.C.

Cacciatore, the Michaelian pitcher, had things to his liking until the fifth when the Marauders exploded for 6 runs. Brannon walked to start the proceedings and Kelly stepped in to run for him. Rich promptly stole second and Skinner walked. Malega singled and Amabile followed with a 300 foot plus triple. That was all for Cacciatore but relief man O'Brien couldn't settle down and Prep scored three more before the inning was out. The Marauders pushed across a final tally for insurance in the 5th.

St. Michael's.....000 000 1—1 4 2

St. Peter's.....000 061 X—7 6 4

In our second meeting with the Horseshoe boys the tables were turned as Jim Hannon, who had completely fooled the Michaelians in his first meeting, was belted for 9 safeties, which, coupled with 5 errors, buried Prep 7-2.

Momentary mayhem developed in the Prep third. With the bases loaded Farrell looped a Texas-leaguer into center field. The ball dropped in safely and Klinck scored; Squeo took third, but as he did, Barrone was hot-footing it, one step behind him. The centerfielder's throw caught Squeo off third, but Barrone slid in safely at third. Meanwhile, Farrell rounded second and was hung up. Barrone broke for the plate but the St. Michael's shortstop easily nailed him.

St. Peter's.....000 200 0—2 6 5

St. Michael's.....200 122 X—7 9 2

## Beaten at Bayonne

St. Peter's attempt at an unblemished county slate was first thwarted by a sharp Bayonne nine. Soph Jimmy O'Connor carried Prep's hopes into the first place clash. Bayonne countered with Steve Wilson (no connection with "The Illustrated Press").

The ice was first broken by Prep in the third. With one away, Hampton worked Wilson for a walk. O'Connor sacrificed. Malega's infield out advanced Hampton to third. After Amabile drew a base on balls, Richvalsky singled home Hampton.

Bayonne jumped back with three in the fourth. But Hart slapped a single and moved to second on O'Connor's errant pick-off throw. Jimmy gave Farmer a free pass. Wilson hit what appeared to be a double play ball to Melega's right. However it went through; one run scored, the runners moved to second and third. The infield drawn in, Babiak shot a low liner off Klinck's glove; everyone advanced a base. Jimmy O'Connor struck out Barow to end the nightmare. But not until another Prep error had given Bayonne its third run.

Down by two, Hampton and O'Connor started off the fifth with back to back singles. An error by the Bayonne catcher moved up the runners. All hands were safe on Malega's grounder, when Hampton beat the throw to the plate. Amabile whiffed, but Richvalsky smacked his second base knock, a triple to left center. Brennan was clipped by one of Wilson's pitches. On a delayed double steal, Vinnie allowed himself to be caught in a run down and eluded the tag until Richvalsky scored.

The score stood 5-4, Prep, at the end of six and a half innings. Cancro led off with his first hit of the afternoon. O'Connor couldn't find the plate on Strydio. With the tying and winning runs on first and second respectively, the Bayonne strategy called for a sacrifice. O'Connor's namesake, the Bayonne right fielder, dumped it down third. Jimmy tried for the force at third, not in time. Bases loaded, no out, Jimmy got

| Date | Prep | Opponent           | W. or L. Pitcher |
|------|------|--------------------|------------------|
| 4/11 | 6    | St. Al's           | 0 (O'Connor)     |
| 4/18 | 6    | Dickinson          | 5 (O'Connor)     |
| 4/23 | 7    | St. Benedict's     | 4 (Hannan)       |
| 4/27 | 7    | St. Mike's (J. C.) | 1 (Hannan)       |
| 4/28 | 0    | St. Mike's (U. C.) | 1 (O'Connor)     |
| 4/30 | 5    | E.M.A.             | 0 (Blaney)       |
| 5/2  | 5    | Lincoln            | 2 (Hannan)       |
| 5/5  | 3    | Stevens J.V.       | 2 (Spendley)     |
| 5/6  | 5    | Bayonne            | 6 (O'Connor)     |
| 5/9  | 2    | Snyder             | 9 (Hannan)       |
| 5/12 | 4    | Lincoln            | 9 (Blaney)       |
| 5/13 | 2    | St. Mike's (J. C.) | 7 (Hannan)       |
| 5/16 | 9    | Ferris             | 6 (O'Connor)     |

Hart swinging. One away, the count on him 0-2, Farmer hammered home the decisive runs on a hot shot through the box.

St. Peter's ..... 001 040 0—5 5 6

Bayonne ..... 000 310 2—6 6 2

## Smearred by Snyder

The official baseball is 9¼" in circumference but that must have seemed about the size of an aspirin tablet to the Prep infield. They just couldn't seem to grab hold of it as they committed 7 costly errors which gave the Tigers a 9-2 win. Snyder on the other hand played errorless baseball and while getting only 6 hits were backed up by the strong hurling of Len Bellezza who held the Marauders to 6 safeties.

The Marauder's hurler Jim Hannan got into his first jam in the top half of the third. After Di Giacinti fled to right, Scerbo slammed a single through the box. Then Polito followed suit, moving Scerbo to third and Al Polito strolled to load the sacks. Colendenski got the run across on a fielder's choice before Francisco fanned to end the inning.

Hoogerdorn doubled to center to lead off the Tiger fourth and then stole third. Hannan bore down and got the next 2 men swinging but the run scored as Malega booted Di Giacinti's grounder. A third unearned run came across in the fifth when Fran Polito walked and toured the bases on three errors.

## SEASON TOTALS TO DATE

| Team       | AB  | H  | R  | 2B | 3B | HR | RBI | BA   |
|------------|-----|----|----|----|----|----|-----|------|
| Richvalsky | 29  | 10 | 8  | 1  | 2  | 0  | 6   | .344 |
| Malega     | 44  | 15 | 12 | 1  | 1  | 0  | 8   | .341 |
| Klinck     | 46  | 13 | 7  | 2  | 2  | 0  | 11  | .283 |
| Brennan    | 35  | 9  | 2  | 1  | 0  | 0  | 6   | .257 |
| Farrell    | 20  | 5  | 6  | 0  | 0  | 0  | 3   | .250 |
| Hampton    | 19  | 4  | 5  | 0  | 0  | 0  | 3   | .211 |
| Squeo      | 30  | 6  | 7  | 2  | 0  | 0  | 6   | .200 |
| Skinner    | 31  | 6  | 4  | 0  | 0  | 1  | 4   | .193 |
| Amabile    | 38  | 7  | 10 | 3  | 1  | 0  | 6   | .189 |
| O'Connor   | 12  | 2  | 5  | 0  | 0  | 0  | 1   | .167 |
| Team       | 304 | 77 | 66 | 10 | 6  | 1  | 54  | .254 |

The Marauders struck back in their half of the sixth. Malega opened the frame with a single. Amabile popped up but Richvalsky drilled one into center. Klinck tagged a 3 bagger up the alley in left center clearing the bases. Brennan hit a ground ball into the hole but the Tiger shortstop made a clean play of it and cut off the tying run at the plate.

The close ball game suddenly blew wide open in the last frame. Di Giacinti laced a 3 run homer into the right field corner. Snyder pushed 3 more across on singles by Hoogerdorn and Belleza before Polito fled out to end the inning.

Snyder ..... 001 110 6—9 6 0

St. Peter's ..... 000 002 0—2 6 7



Don Malega dumps one in.

## Flatten Ferris

Compared to the comedy of errors in the Snyder and St. Michael's games, the Marauders' 9-6 victory over Ferris was a classic. Okie O'Connor got the starting nod but was spelled by Blaney, who saved the game for him.

Ferris didn't waste any time getting started. Catrillo, the lead off man, smashed a double to center. O'Connor got the next two batters to ground out but Kosimar punched one through the hole and the Bulldogs led 1-0.

Prep wasted no time getting that one back. Malega led off with a line single to right. After Amabile looked at a third one, Richvalsky walked and Klinck slapped one through the box, bringing Richvalsky and Malega across. Squeo then got a free ride and Brennan popped up, bringing Skinner to the plate with two outs and two aboard. Rich picked a fat one and blasted it some 450 feet over the centerfielders head for an inside the park homer.

Richvalsky, though, has really been hitting that ball! What he lacks in brawn, George makes up in great wrist action, with the result that he nails that ball hard, low and very tough to handle!

The Ferris pitcher, now completely rattled, walked Hampton and O'Connor. Hampton raced home with the sixth tally of the inning, when the Bulldogs shortstop muffed Malega's grounder. Amabile walked to load the bases again before Richvalsky grounded out.

Blaney kept the Bulldogs pretty much under control until the Ferris fifth when Scarper and Kosimar doubled back to back as Ferris ended closer, 7-6. The Marauders put the fray on ice in their half of the 5th. Amabile got a free trip and Richvalsky doubled, sending Amabile around to third. "Rabbit" Klinck hit in his third and fourth RBIs of the afternoon.

Ferris ..... 104 010 0—6 11 4

St. Peter's ..... 600 102 X—9 8 0

## The Sporting Thing

By Lou Zircher, '55

**Year Review.** It was hot enough last summer, 'round about the middle of August, sweating out a job by day and trying to cool off by night at a show or on the beach. But things really began to broil when a large manila envelope greeted me as I staggered home after a grueling day's work in New York. Thoughts of school and the same old daily grind were stashed away in a dusty closet with some even more dusty books, but football starts early and that manila envelope held orders for a 200 line preview story.

Doc Downfield looked a bit puzzled as I approached him for a sneak peek at the team and their chances. The old gent seemed a trifle pessimistic, predicting we wouldn't win half our games. But I encouraged him to look on the brighter side of things and assured him that we'd at least earn a split on the season. Well for once the reliable old critic was wrong! But I almost had to eat my words when Bayonne rudely baptized our young and inexperienced corps opening day. Next Sunday, Oct. 3, Prep returned to the winning track with all the class and precision they lacked against the Bees. Ed Gorney moved into one of the wing positions and grabbed off a Squeo pass for a Prep score. A flashy soph half-back, Richie Skinner, struck the keynote for next year's squad, power plus speed, as he cashed in on some classy footwork that gave Prep the momentum for the 19-7 victory . . . At Rochester we watched Prep stage perhaps its greatest game of the year in true championship style but suffer defeat to a tough and tried Aquinas eleven, 7-13 . . . Remember the band striking up the "Happy Wanderer" and "Bally" Gregory striking out on jaunts of 20 and 60 yards against the Dems . . . How about that Johnny Amabile opening up the air lanes to paste Ferris 25-6 . . . And that Hallowe'en

special against Lincoln, 13-13 . . . Less said 'bout the Dems the better. We'll get their hides in '55! . . . Mike Hurley's blocked kick and recovery plus last minute tally by Squeo on intercepted pass saved game vs. Xavier . . . Bob Sharlow blossoms forth as answer to a lot of questions about future with explosive land assault on Turkey Day. Rams never had it so bad! . . . 5-3 mark on season; not bad at all . . . considering!

Ah, now there's basketball! . . . Roy Leenig fields another of his perennial all-round fluid teams . . . Nies, Crowley, Keller, Crotty and Pedone give Prep one of the most balanced squads in school's history, and a 21-5 record to prove it . . . Starting off slow, then start to go! . . . Two early losses to Bayonne and Union Hill kill off all hopes for a County Crown . . . After a long famine, Dickinson returns the gridiron compliment with a pair of upsets in regular season play . . . Nies, Crotty and Pedone start chuckin' in 20 point style and everyone succumbs . . . Ferris, Lincoln, Snyder, St. Al's, etc. etc . . . Come on strong near end with five straight to waltz away with State Catholic "A" . . . If you missed that final for the title against Trenton Catholic, you missed the heart-stopper of the year. 84-73 was the score in a battle that crackled with all the clutch, tense action you could ever hope to see . . . The South beckoned and Washington was the next port of call . . . Calvert-Hall lacked the typical Marauder skill and smoothness and fell by the wayside, 76-53 . . . Next night, St. Ann's of New York, (just a bit taller?) collared the semis in a nerve-wracking, heart-breaking thriller, 61-63. But it took 'em three overtimes to do it . . . We roared back the following afternoon and knocked out West Catholic for third place.

Here's a final note on the year for intramurals. The ZESCIT gets a very belated nod with the winners of the Zucconi three-man playoff. Old pros, Breslin, Brady and Duffy fell before the young champs, Haiber, Shiereck and Halligan who in turn took the Sophs for the title.

## TRACK

### Fresh-Air Fleetness

The Nation's Capital once again played host to a Prep athletic squad on Saturday, May 9, as the track team invaded Ike's domain.

Coach Kallman's array of greyhounds, following in the footsteps of the basketball team, finished strong behind West Catholic of Philadelphia, and a La Salle aggregation from the same Quaker City.

Charlie Voohees grabbed fourth place in the quarter mile, displaying the style that is rapidly carrying him to the top in the middle distances.

In the 220 "The Mighty Mite," Frank Scudder by name, nailed down another fourth, narrowly missing third spot.

The quarter-mile relay team of Scudder, Kip, Sharlow and Kropke had to settle for a close second after waging a chalk to tape battle with West Catholic.

Sharlow and Kropke came back to team with Augelli and Connolly for a fifth in the Sprint Medley. All in all it was a good day for the "flying Preppers."

The following Saturday inaugurated the first annual Prep relay carnival and the boys rose to the occasion, deadlocking St. Michael's for top honors.

Scudder, Voorhees, Sharlow and Kip romped home in front in the 880 relay. The mile relay quartet cashed in second place chips with Trainor, Wagner, Kropke and Netchert carrying the mail. The four-some in the Medley relay was Augelli, Voorhees, Connolly and Candura. They responded to the call and picked up third position.

Smith brothers beware: the Prep relay teams are on the move. This outdoor season marks a track and field renaissance at the Prep, and next year should find the "wins" supplanting "show" and "place." For almost the whole squad returns and the new enthusiasm should pay off handsomely.

## PRIDE AND GLORY



Tom Maresca

Bill Cozine

This year, before the old Petroc whale heads off for parts unknown, he spouts his final salute to the top whalers of the crew.

Leading off the list is Tom Maresca of 4-A (now that Einstein's dead, top man). During his four years at the Prep Tom has picked himself a fine collection of laurels. In addition to pulling in a stack of honor cards, he has scored well in extra-curricular activities. One of the mainstays of the Beau-devin Debating Society, Tom has downed many opponents with his rapid fire speeches. Just as adept with the pen as with the tongue, he has for the past two years scribbled his tall tales for the Petroc and all three issues of the Literama. In the catalogue of Petroc editors, Maresca is marked as the "most abused" — but he wasn't far from being the best!

In September, armed with a No. 14 Senior rating, Frank Mertz's old notes and a full scholarship, Tom will hit the road for St. Peter's College and a Pre-Law course.

The other half of this Whale-whipping team is 4-C's Bill Cozine, most garrulous of this year's editors and a Petroc staffer for his entire stay at Prep. Besides his Petroc narratives, the products of his fertile imagination have also been spotlighted in our sister publication, the Literama.

Bill swings a strong bat scholastically, too, and slid into a comfortable number nine slot in the Senior ratings. The top drawer of his bureau holds a four year's collection of Honor cards and two religion medals.

A life-long resident of Jersey City, Bill will in the fall switch his headquarters to St. Peter's College, where he intends to settle down as a Pre-Med student.