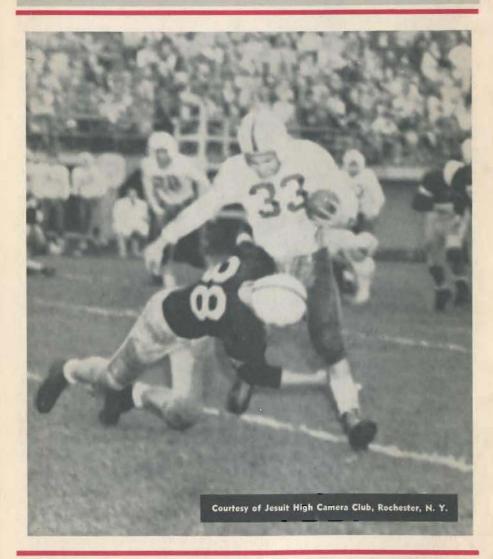
PREP'S LOOKING LIKE A FOOTBALL TEAM!



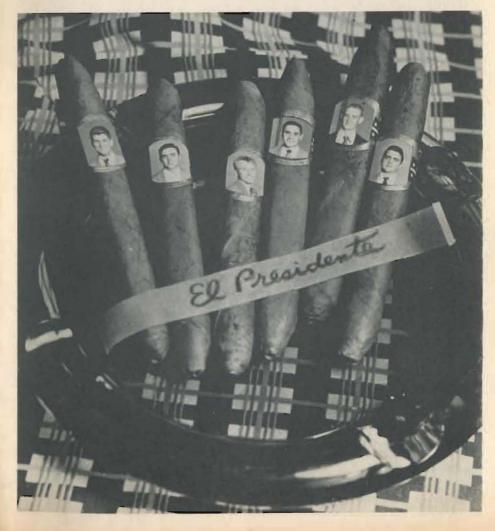
MOTT STOP. Ed Mott (38) scissors Hank Angelone (33) of Aquinas in open field. The Marauders grew into a real football team at Rochester.

Donated by John Weting, 60

VOL. 12, No. 3

Friday, October 22, 1954





Council Prexies

The 22nd Amendment to the United States Constitution states that no President be permitted to serve three terms in office. It was lucky for five of the six Senior Presidents that this Amendment did not apply to those who were in office at the time the Amendment was passed.

Presidents succeeding themselves for the fourth straight time include Leo Gellene 4D and Jerry Kerwin 4B. Leo is the President of the Provisional Student Council and held the starting left half position on the football team until he was sidetracked by a back injury. Engaged in various activities by force of his principles and popularity, Leo has already gained useful leadership experience in his post as head of the Sophomore Sodality Hospital Section and President of the Chem Club. Jerry Kerwin was a wise choice in his class because of his class spirit and participation in activities. He displays his class spirit in taking part in the Intramural Sports and is a member of the German and Current Events Clubs and the Guard of Honor.

Clinching the Presidency for the third time in as many years, Joe Kane 4C, Joe Keller 4E, and Frank Connolly 4F, became top men on the totem pole in their respective classes. Kane takes his job as Class President as a serious responsibility and talks up whenever he feels that the interests of a member of his class are being violated; he is not afraid to air his views on any subject being discussed. If Joe keeps this quality on the Student Council, he should really be representative of the school. Joe Keller plays a hard game of football at the Varsity center slot which he has held for

COVER STORY. The choice of the senior smokers to lead the puffing parade for this school year are the El Presidente Deluxe; the Senior Six-Pak, consisting of Ward Riani 4-A, Gerard Kerwin 4-B, Joe Kane 4-C, Leo Gellene 4-D, Joe Keller 4-E, and Frank Connolly 4-F. Watch for further developments in the lives of these six politicking seniors.



His Pride and Glory. Once again it is a question of father paying while son shines. Now that the Seniors have received their rings, Ajax will be a common sight in the Senior locker. After three years of anxious waiting, the proud Senior will not let his mark of achievement and glory easily tarnish.

three years and he is just as earnest about his task as Student Council Representative. Frank Connolly is the artist for the Petroc and Petrean and for the football programs and if the words of the Student Council are not heeded Frank can express their wishes in a drawing or cartoon.

Ward Riani slipped in to serve his first term as head man in 4A. Ward is the only President embarking on his first trip as Prexy but that shouldn't hinder him as he has proved he can handle responsibility in his role as Band Captain. His experience in dramatics shows that he has the ability to keep the ball rolling in Round Table discussions.

The logical though not the necessary candidates for President of the Student Council will be selected from these Senior Prexies. The election this year will be conducted in Jersey City fashion, though sound trucks will not be used. Nominations will be made, tickets formed, and campaigns run. The voters will register as in a regular city election and will vote in election machines. Yes, that's right, regular election machines will be loaned by Jersey City immediately after the completion of the November City Election. The election is being conducted by the Current Events Club.

Encore

The return of an old friend is always an occasion of enjoyment and pleasure. This year's play, it is hoped, will be just that. It has been nine long years since "Arsenic and Old Lace" graced the boards at Prep, but at last it has returned. With it, of course, come all of those memorable characters and crackpots who make the story of sweet deeds and sinister doings the great show it is.

Bob Lamb, of C.Y.O. show fame, is scheduled to take the part of the eccentric spinster, Aunt Abbe Brewster. Aunt Abbe preserves in twentieth century Brooklyn the grace and decorum of the bygone days of Victoria, gas light and low taxes. Her heart goes out to all people troubled by the hectic life of the modern world, and she seeks to remove their troubles-in a most unusual way! The kind old lady prepares for everyone whom she thinks might need it a special drink of old-fashioned elderberry wine-with arsenic added! It seems that Abbe and her sister Martha, who will be played by Tony Ouaglia, have arrived at the conclusion that to effectively remove peoples' troubles, the best thing to do is to remove them! The logic of the matter can not be denied!

However, it can easily be seen that this method will have its drawbacks, since there is always the problem of what to do with the bodies. This little matter is efficiently taken care of by Teddy, the Aunt's slightly mad nephew, who believes he is Teddy Roosevelt. To dispose of the effects of his Aunts' charity he buries the "yellow fever victims" in the "Panama Canal"—the cellar. Rene Ackerman will enact Teddy, and will be kept very busy digging the Canal by his two Euthanasian Aunts.

The only sane character in the play is another nephew, Mortimer, a rather sophisticated and bored young gentleman, who is to be portrayed by Terence Kennedy. A drama critic for a New York newspaper, he is the steadying point of the play.

Yet a third nephew, Jonathan by name, enters the plot. Paul Gaynor will play this

nephew, who is also a fugitive from the police. He is accompanied by his friend Einstein, played by Jeff Hermes. Einstein is a more than slightly cracked doctor who specializes in changing appearances of people who would prefer not to be recognized.

All of these demented denizens of Brooklyn will spring to life before the astonished and amused eyes of Prep on the nights of December 8th and 9th. To quote the immortal words of Teddy: "A bully show! Bully!"



Bandsmen Lou Klein and Vic Maragni: a close shave with the "sharpest edge ever hewn."

Prep's Gay Blades

It was during the second half of the Snyder game that the crowd first took real notice of the Prep band. At first, when the band swung into its new number, the Gillette Blue Blade song, the crowd was surprised; then amused, and finally, overwhelmingly pleased and entertained. Since it is the business of a band to entertain, there can be no question about the success of this year's band.

It has been a long time since the Prep band has had a strong influence on the student body, but many hours after the Snyder game memories of the band drifted back and found expression in the "Gillette Blue Blade" song. The band is looking sharp!

SENIOR SMOKER

With the coming and going of the Kuder Preference Test, one question arises from the puzzled mind of every Senior. "How can all those holes tell you what you should be?" No one knows, but maybe in ten years we will find out how accurate it was.

While everyone is boasting about high and low scores in what-have-you, let us listen to Mr. McNally who says, "I don't know if you knew it or not, but I got 138 in the block-counting test in the Army." This is enough to puzzle any Senior. The obvious question we put to him the other day, "Why don't you teach kindergarten then, Mr. McNally?" He replied with sneering bitterness, "When I read the Smoker I think I am."

The tests are always interesting in addition to being usually right. Vin Calouri couldn't resist the temptation to "borrow" answers, even in this test. His eyes roamed in the direction of the four winds. As a result he'll be a butterfly collector, a stenographer, a bookworm or an art connoisseur. Doug Casler got so dizzy from following the circles that he almost punched a hole in "Moose" Monahan. Lepis had to count out his totals four times. He was using his fingers as pointers, so he covered three circles at a time instead of one. The test took Tom Kilcoyne three periods to do. He thought you were supposed to color the holes after you punched them.

Father Shalloe had his troubles explaining the test to one class. They thought that contract bridge was some kind of architecture. Tony Acinapura was so confused he started to memorize the circles. He thought they were secret football plays that some school hid in the book for safekeeping. Frank Connolly spent the whole time drawing faces of the teachers in the circles. Bob Kimmerle couldn't drive the pin through the paper, so he put the test on the floor and jumped on the pin.



Beaudevin Boss. John Kennedy, seen above with his sceptre of office, is the new chosen President of the Beaudevin Debate Society. This anti-Republican, pro-McCarthy Irishman has put away a year of debating, and hopes to gain glory this year in the field of oratory. The best of the blarney to ye, lad!

Radio Active

It won't be long now until the dot-dashdot of the Morse Code starts bouncing out of the little room on the fourth floor of Mulry Hall, the new home of a new club, the Prep Radio Club. The members of the club already number some fifty odd Prepsters, approximately twenty-five from Senior and Junior years, and the remaining twentyfive from Sophomore and Freshman years.

On Friday, October 9, Mr. McCaffery and his group set their heading to the West, and contacted in person the Regis radio owls. There they met Father Edward Rooney, S.J., moderator of the Regis Radio Club, who demonstrated for them the various pieces of equipment used in radio operations. While the Prep hams were there, Father Rooney contacted South Bend.

Mr. McCaffery also discussed with Father Rooney the possibility of obtaining a transmitter for Prep. Ed Mangan of 3-C has a novice license, which he intends to put to good use when the Prep club gets a transmitter. Mr. McCaffery's immediate concern, however, is to teach his members the fundamentals of all radio activities, the Morse Code.

Patrons, Please

Reports from the Petrean office herald the selection of officers, the censoring of the activities lists, and a pressured plea for patrons.

Frank Evans 4-B, with the editor's plaque firmly implanted on his desk, scratched his head late one holiday evening and announced that the censoring of the activities list had been completed. "It seems," said Frank, "that the Seniors prefer to work making up new societies than to work in any societies."

"If the patrons could mount up as fast as the false activities, we'd be all set," replied Rene Ackerman 4-F, business manager, who claims he can still count the number of patrons on his fingers.

When asked about the lack of returns for the patrons, Mr. McKenna, S.J. said, "I used to believe that a person should be governed by his intellect. However, I wish Prep's students would be governed by their wallets. We're going to give a \$92.50 Benrus watch to the top man in Prep.

"Then, besides the usual 20% commission, we're offering \$10 to the top man in each class and another \$10 to each class that sells 100 or more patrons. As if this were not incentive enough, each and every Senior will have to shell out \$10 of his own if he doesn't bring in three patrons."



Y-Book heads: Fay, Ackerman and Evans



The die has been cast. Gone are promises of less homework, more class nights, strawberry sodas, and french-fried "pommes de terre." In their place, more homework than ever, the usual number of classnights, water and lumpy mashed 'taters are to be had. To be blunt, the class elections are over.

Who are the crooked politicians, who attained the high office of their classmates' trust on empty promises? As the Junior Jitney chugs by Grand Street, the strategists come into plain view. At the wheel is George Richvalski, the Bayonne bomber who dribbled his way to the top of 3D. Seated next to him is blond Bob Sharlow of pigskin and cinder fame, the pride of 3F, and 3B's John O'Mara sprawls next to the open window. The others dropped him there to avoid his frequent outbursts into political oratory. In the back seat squats 3A's Mike Daley, Elizabeth's gift to Prep, dreaming of Lard, his appropriately named sweetheart. Joe Kennedy of 3C, who survived an undermining movement of Al Nasif and his crew, sits chewing a three-year old stogie. 3G's Sal Forgione and 3F's Joe Crowley pass the time playing poker in the rumble seat.

Al Nasif looks a lot paler these days after a hair-raising experience last Friday night. A good movie was at the Loew's and so he decided to call his "one and only" for a date. Bubbling over with anticipation of the dulcet tones of his "femme fatale's" voice he blurted out over the phone, "Hi dreamboat! "No, not dreamboat—tugboat to you, boy!" boomed the baritone of an irate father.

Overheard in class was this gem:

Jack Stapienski: Mister, what's syntax?

Mr. Kennedy: Well, some non-Catholics think it is a fee we pay when we go to confession.

A. M. D. G.

SOPHISTS

What's My Gripe? "Hello there! This is your host Brian Daley, of the new T.V. show "What's My Gripe." We'll start our game in a moment but first a few hundred words from our sponsor, STOPPIT. Now, Windy O'Brien."

"Thank you, Brian. Men! Are you undesirable; do you wake up in the morning with the feeling that no one thinks you're nice to be near? Has your wife deserted you because of THAT? If this has happened, then you need STOPPIT. STOPPIT stops THAT. It is prepared with a special chemical designed to burn out your underarms so you can't offend with THAT. It's 99.44% lye. So stop using whatever you're using now and switch to STOPPIT. Remember! Get STOPPIT today."

"Thank you, Windy, and now here is how we play our game. The famous panelist on my right will try to guess the complaint of our masked contestant. For our first guest we have . . . we have . . . we have a contestant, don't we?" "Yes sir, right down here," replied Bill McGreevy in a small but determined voice, "but I can't reach the blackboard." "Climb up on the chair if you can, and sit down. Roxanne, bring a dictionary for the young man to sit on. On second thought, make it an encyclopedia. Now panelist Phil Catanzaro will begin the questioning."

"Sir, are you employed?" "Yes sir, I'm a little Howard student and I'm proud as proud can be, for I know all the angles in my Plane Geometry."

"Well, Phil, do you think you can guess our contestant's gripe?" "I request a two minute conference with myself and then I'll answer. Yes, I have it. He's annoyed because someone stole his periscope and now he can't see the blackboard."

"No, you're wrong," replied McGreevy. "My gripe is that I'm now too old to get free lollipops at the barber's!"

Shutterbugs

Have you noticed your picture being taken as you stood around the school yard recently? Wait! Put away that disguise! Fr. Murray does not have secret agents working to catch you in the act. These "crime photographers" are enthusiastic members of the Camera Club, which is fully equipped and well organized under the driving leadership of Fr. Redmond, S.J., Prep's pic man.



With 120 camera kids covering the vard, this happens every day. George Meltzer tries his lens on Ace Kennedy.

Already the Club is a rousing success with Prepsters. At the first meeting, ninety hopefuls attended and to date the number has increased to 125 and is still on the upgrade. The unexpected turnout has necessitated the formation of two clubs. Fr. Redmond has not vet completed his plans about this matter, though his registration book is bulging. Father hopes to teach the new members how to develop and print film and familiarize them with the latest developments in the Kodak Korner. The club has its own well equipped Photo Lab on the third floor of Hogan Hall. Most of the members have their own cameras and there are a few movie cameras among them.

Though photography has won over anxious Frosh, delirious Sophs and fairly experienced Juniors, it has failed to hold the Seniors spellbound. For this reason Lance Miller, a Junior, and a Prep photographer for three years, heads the staff. He has already taken pictures of various sports and extracurricular activities. Lance has his own darkroom in the cellar of his home, built from an old coal bin.



Checking the Feast Day. Most recent on the book list for the frosh is the St. Andrew's Daily Missal. This Missal is meant both to educate them in the way of the liturgy and sanctify them by acquainting them with the Sacrifice offered on Calvary. It has proven to be a wise investment for the frosh who, like Franny Brady (above), have recently shown fresh interest in this great Eucharistic Sacrifice.

Collins Comments

Rambling through the halls of the recently renovated Frosh building, one may see in the classrooms many heated arguments. But don't be alarmed; it's only Mr. Robinson's debaters holding their Bronze Medal Tournament. The Tournament is getting off to a bangup start with much new blood added to its already earnest congregation. Much promise is revealing itself in the form of George Armbruster 1-E, who is really racking up the wins.

Three rounds a week are held. Each round is held in such a way that the judge not only gives the decision, but also upholds the negative side of the debate. After the debate the judges, who are veterans experienced in debating, give a critique. This tournament might easily be called the debaters' debut, since it teaches the Frosh to handle themselves in argumentation.

Sunday Sabre. The band has recently acquired a new instrument, which is slightly more lethal than the ones they have been using. This Sunday, keep your eye on the color guard and the shiny new swords they wave so gaily. We don't want any Prep men paying visits to that famous French barber, Monsieur le Guillotine.

BRIEFETTES

Beaudevin and Britain. If you should hear any Beaudevin Debate Society member speaking with a cockney accent, blame it on their recent sojourn at St. Peter's College. There they witnessed a debate between a team representing Oxford University of England and St. Peter's College, on the subject of the admittance of Red China to the U. N. St. Peter's College picked up a win, and St. Peter's Prep picked up a British accent.

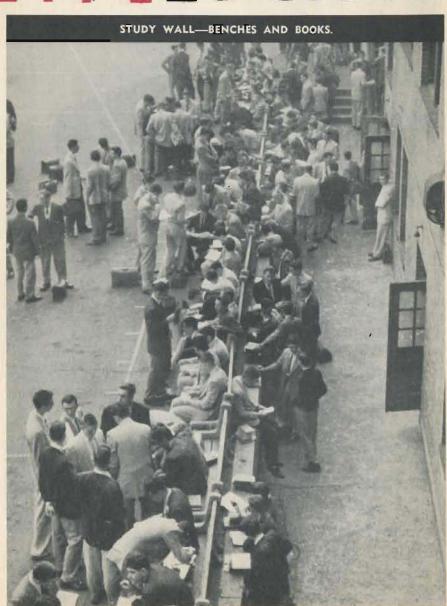
Rally Rouser. "All right, straighten up those lines!" Great Caesar's ghost, can this be Fr. Swick returned to Prep? No, it's Leo Gellene, who has taken charge of conducting the rallies. While Mr. Kennedy is Official Assembly Master, Leo introduces the speakers, leads the cheers and school song, and recites the Memorare.

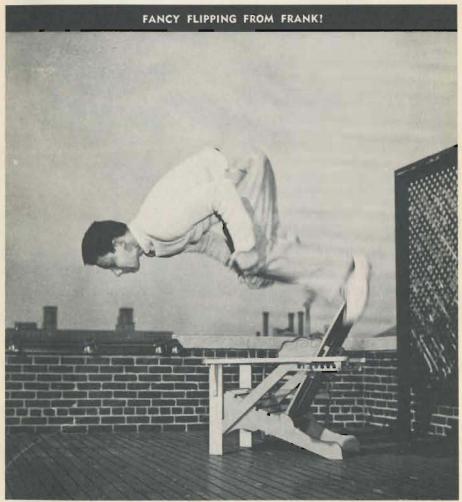
Physics Fun. A new interest has been added in the Physics Laboratory. It seems that in order to make clear exactly how a block and tackle works. Mr. Lupardo set up a working model of one, complete with weights and ropes. He discovered, while demonstrating the workings of the pulley, that the system was more than intriguing. It is rumored that there is a move afoot to make "pulley play" a part of the regular curriculum.

Schoolyard Scenes. A new tradition has sprung up at Prep: after school volleyball games, starring the inimitable Fr. McCusker. It is rumored that anyone who beats him flunks English for the month; but then there is no proof of this, since no one has worked up enough courage to try to beat him. As a consequence, Fr. McCusker is still undefeated.









STONEHEAD. One of the oldest of old Prep traditions is the "Study Wall" just outside the upperclassmen's locker rooms in the school yard. Here, on any school day, barring rain, snow or official decree, you can find out who is having what test when! TUMBLE-KING. No sir, your eyesight is all right and so is the picture. That cheerleader kid who looks like he's about to meet his downfall is Frank "Hotcakes" Iacobelli (so called because he flips so easily), out for a little practice on the roof of Mulry Hall.

PREP 19 SNYDER 7

Finding Ourselves

The Prep Team Has Found Itself. On Sunday, Oct. 3rd, the Snyder Tiger found himself outclassed, outplayed, and beaten soundly, 19-7, by a Prep eleven that did a complete turnabout from the previous week. The cracking power, the charging line, the timely blocking, plus elements of confidence and success which were absent in the Bayonne fray, caused Tony Barabas, Dickinson's coach and head linesman of the day, to exclaim, "I have never seen such a complete change in the period of one week."

Prime reasons for the changes were many new faces in the line up and more fire and spirit than was in evidence the previous week.

Offensively, speedy end Ed Gorney was switched from defense and grabbed several Squeo aerials for important yardage, including a touchdown grab. As Doc Downfield says, "Ed has a knack for being in the right place at the right time." Tony Acinapura joined the center of the offensive line along with Frank O'Donnell, Paul de Vries, and Mike and Paul Hurley. This maneuver hardened the middle considerably and Prep backs saw plenty of daylight there.

On the defensive side of the picture, Montague replaced Kelly at end with Squeo and Sabo backing up in Prep's 6-2-2-1. Mott, Gregory and Skinner played the deep men. Joe Keller took over the middle line-backer's post on the 5-3-2-1. The main cog in the new defensive alignment was Tony Nardone. Tony's 180 lb. frame plugged the middle nicely, emphasized by Snyder's stymied ground game.

Prep's first offensive bid highlighted by Richie Skinner's 17 yard dash through center petered out on the Snyder 41 and Amabile punted out on the Snyder 20. The Tigers could do nothing against the Marauders' strong defense and Connolly punted to Skinner who returned the ball to midfield. Prep drove down to the Snyder 25 but stalled again as Squeo's pass was picked out of Kelly's hands with Gorney all alone in coffin corner. Again Snyder was held fast and forced to kick. The Marauders set up shop on the Snyder 30.

Hampton circled left end for four, Mike Hurley opened the door and Skinner skidded through the middle for nine. With first and 10 on the Tiger 17, Gregory drove off guard for two more but the advance was momentarily stalled as Hampton was caught behind scrimmage for a loss of four. With third and twelve on the Tiger 19, Squeo faded and hit Gorney for ten. Skinner, driving hard, picked up the first down on the Snyder 7. Again Skinner skipped



Voorhees (53) speeds upfield on punt return in second quarter.



Hampton (58) swings through a wide hole as Marauders block.

through the tightening Tiger defense for two. Gorney electrified the crowd by gathering in a Squeo flip in the end-zone. But the cheering was short lived as an offside penalty nullified the play. With third and thirteen, Squeo found Gorney again for ten yards. On the critical fourth down play from the Snyder three, Skinner picked tackle on an option play and barreled over, taking two Tiger linemen with him. Squeo's kick was wide. The score stood 6-0.

On the first play from scrimmage, Steve Sabo pounced on a Snyder fumble and Prep was in position again. After picking up eight on the ground, Squeo faded and found Ed Gorney's open arms for 14 yards and a second score. The point was low but Prep led 12-0.

Once again the Marauders lined up. Squeo kicked and the ball was downed on the Tiger 13. Seeing that running was useless, Lyons elected to pass. This too was a deadend as Ed Mott sprang up in front of the receiver, picked it off and showed the Tigers his heals, speeding thirty yards to pay dirt, standing up. Squeo found his mark and before Snyder fans could eatch their breath the half was over and Prep led 19-0.

Snyder took the opening kickoff of the second half and made its first sound offensive drive of the afternoon. Speedy halfback John Babic ripped off 42 yards in four carries with Lyons picking up five more via the air mail. Then Lyons faded again but finding left end open, toted the pigskin himself for 21 yards and a first down on the Prep four. Babic slammed through the line for the score and Snyder fans roared as Connolly added the P.A.T. The score: Prep 19. Snyder 7.

But Prep had the situation well in hand with Amabile taking the helm and holding on to that all important spheroid. Prep started moving again, grinding down to the Snyder 7 where they were halted by a stubborn Snyder line. After an exchange of punts, Prep again dominated play with the whistle stopping a fourth Prep score inches from the goal line.

Redwings Clipped. As we went to press last Monday, the telephone report that we received from the Annex told us the Prep Jays had just killed off the Junior Dems 46-6. Leading the slaughter parade with three TD's, a one yard plunge, a 50 yard rumble on a quick opener and a Miko-Cassidy-Kropke passlateral was the last named, Johnny Kropke. Tied for second in the marathon scoring bout were Sharlow and Higgins, each with two tallies. Paul Guyet added the four conversions.

AQUINAS 13 PREP 7

A Peter's Team

The window of the press box closed over the last remains of the 11,000 spectators staggering out of Aquinas Memorial Stadium. High over the concrete horseshoe, Father Cyril Carter, Aquinas Athletic Director, who had just seen Prep lose a bitter fire-raged battle 13-7, turned slowly to the newspapermen and blurted out these words of praise: "This Peter's team is the finest coached squad I have seen in many a year."

The handful of Prep rooters on hand earnestly agreed that the Marauders had staged a great fight despite the losing effort. It was a thrill a minute game, a game of breaks. Prep and Aquinas both had their share. Prep's came early to stiffen their resistance; Aquinas had theirs last to gain them the game.

It wasn't long after the opening whistle that the three touchdown underdog Prep squad realized they could hold the powerpacked Rochester eleven. The ball was resting on the Prep 16 vard line. Aquinas had been rolling after taking the kickoff. The Marauder 6-2 defense led by Gorney, Montague, Frank O'Donnell and Piscal crashed the Irish wall and belted Hank Angelone taking the handoff. The ball squirted out of his arms as Paul Hurley knifed through to recover and stop the threat. Frank Gregory, Steve Sabo and Jack Squeo during the first three quarters, twisted, darted and hurtled through the Green and White blockers from the secondary, time and time again knocking the speedy Aquinas backs off their pins. It was Frank who brought the Prep bench to its feet cheering as he slithered through three Aquinas blockers to nail Angelone streaking for TD town late in the third period.

The action was fast and furious during the first 39 minutes but reached the boiling point when Aquinas took possession following Amabile's fourth down punt with 9 minutes to go in the game.

After a march from his own 48, Hank Angelone, a thorn in the Prep side all afternoon, bolted through Sam Piscal from the four for the TD. Mike Roche converted and Prep looked doomed 7-0. The same Roche kicked off and Charley Voorhees turned hero. Gathering in the long punt on the five he raced through a maze of tacklers. He had open field ahead until the lightnin' fast Iim Schmidlin appeared from nowhere to down him on the Irish 26. On the next play Johnny Squeo faded back and looped a spiral to Ed Gorney on the four. The ball bounced off the shoulder of Milo Tomanovich and Gorney picked it off and was dropped on the one. Squeo, "one of the better quarterbacks seen against Aquinas this or any other year" (to quote a Rochester paper), tried the QB sneak but was smothered for no gain. The center of the Aguinas line piled on and knocked the wind out of him. Johnny Amabile, the other half of the Deadly Duo, hustled in to score on the next try with the same play. A fake PAT saw Squeo return to action and flip to Ed Gorney in the flat for the equalizer. That made the score 7-7 with 3:20 to go.

Squeo then tried an onside kickoff but Tom Riley pounced on the dank pigskin on his own 45. The Peter's line charged the Irish quarterback three successive times and pushed the Green and White back to the 37. With fourth and 21, Bill Anderson punted to the Prep 35. Charley Voorhees trying for a shoe-string catch of the high boot, kicked the sphere into the eager waiting arms of Bill Enright. The clock read 1:02 remaining and Aquinas was in possession! Dave Kelly sliced for four to the 31 and Doherty tried TD passes to Angelone and Grassi but both fell incomplete. Bill Cochrane then sent in instructions to lay out eight defenders on the pass-minded Irish backs but the ball floated over Mott's outstretched arms for six points and the game. The conversion was low and the score sheet read 13-7 with 40 seconds to go. After the kickoff Amabile tried out his slinging arm but time ran out as he hit Gorney for 13 to the Aquinas 47.



Frank Gregory on the fullback pitchout picks up valuable yardage against Demarest.

ST. PETER'S 13 DEMAREST 7 Happy Wanderer

Behind the superlative blocking of Joe Keller and the breakway speed of Frank Gregory, Prep's surging Marauders conquered the Demarest Redwings 13-6 last Sunday before 3,397 fans in a ball game that ranged up and down the field with wild abandon.

This was a day that fullback Frank Gregory won't forget. With refrains of the "Happy Wanderer" cascading through the caverns of Roosevelt Stadium, Gregory who is known to the neighborhood as "Bally," heard the call of the wild and broke away for scoring runs of 20 and 60 yards to pace the Marauder attack that netted 263 yards overall. Ballyree, Ballyrah!

The action started fast after the first exchange following Dario's kickoff. The Redwings jimmied their way in five quick plays from their own 47 to the Prep 15 with 1st and 10 facing them. Four downs later Prep was in possession on their own six. Montague, Gorney, Squeo and Skinner proved the barriers that stunted the Dem drive and warmed Bill Cochrane's heart. Prep then started driving with precision and authority, popping Skinner over the middle on Hurley traps, sending Hampton inside the Gregory outside to reach the Redwing 36. But Gregory fumbled a pitchout and with the Dems defense stiffening. Amabile punted to the Redwing one vard line. Acinapura downing it. Nick Neapolitano kicked back to the 26 and after Skinner had ripped six yards off tackle, Gregory took a pitchout from Squeo, broke for the sidelines behind a fan of blockers, cut back and was over for the score. Squeo added a postsplitting PAT that became very important.

Five plays later the score read 7-6. Recovering a Mavroudis bobble of a punt, the Dems drove hard for three first downs and Bobby Lisa swept wide on a single wing play to burst over. The conversion was low but Prep was spotted holding, a strange penalty at such a time. Lisa then tried to dash over from the one but Gorney bolted through to nail him.

The second half was fumble-filled and thrill-packed until Cregory's 60 yard breakaway, a carbon copy of his earlier score. inked the verdict at 13-6 with two minutes to go. The half had opened with the Dems driving from the 10 to their 45 where Neopolitano fumbled. Prep took over and rumbled to the 25 where Amabile fumbled on a third and inch situation. The Dems tried to kick out but Joe Keller jammed the kick into Gorney's cradled arms for a 1st and 10 on the Dem 22. Skinner rammed for nine on the trap, Gregory swept wide for seven but Skinner fumbled and the Dems again took over. They kicked out but Prep again fumbled on the Dems 49. but had enough resistance left to stop the Redwings' last march on the Prep 14. Then the "Happy Wanderer" found the TD track.

Jay-Vee Win

The "dust bowl" whirled once again with activity as the Prep Jay-Vee did a repeat performance on the Varsity by turning back the Snyder scrubs 9-0.

Early in the second stanza, however, the Junior Marauders started to move. With Miko and Guyet alternating the signal calling duties, the Prep backs started grinding out yardage as rangy Soph fullback Ed Farrell and shifty halfback "Spike" Higgins showed the way. The drive stalled on the Tiger five, but shortly after Ray Novak fell on a fumble on the 15. Three plays later Farrell slammed over. Guyet added the placement and Prep led 7-0.

Snyder could do nothing after the kickoff and found themselves backed to the wall on their own three. The Snyder helmsman tried to drive his way out, but was caught behind the goal by hard-charging Jim Egan and Farrell, who came up from the linebacker's spot. Prep led 9-0.

Snyder took the kick and drove to about midfield, but there changed tactics, sending in a whole new squad. A beautiful screenpass play sucked in Prep defenders and the Tiger receiver went all the way untouched, only to be called back by a penalty. This spurt was about all the strength Snyder could muster and they spent the rest of the afternoon trying to hold off one Prep march after another. Speed merchant Bob Sharlow showed class in buzzing the ends for quite a pile of yardage. As time closed out the Jays did another take-off on the Varsity game, being a scant three yards from another tally.

Freshmen Game

On Columbus Day St. Peter's future gridiron greats inaugurated their careers against a combined squad of Freshmen and Sophs from St. Michael's. Although being on the bad side of a 13-0 score, the squad showed plenty of promise.

The Irish kicked off into the end-zone and Prep taking over on their own 20, could do nothing with the pigskin, and Bob Hanlon was forced to punt to the Michael's 20. The remainder of the first period was played at mid-field. Towards the end of the half St. Michael's intercepted a Witterschein pass on their own 36 and returned it to the Prep 38. From there the Union Cityites crossed the Prep goal in six plays. The score came on a 23 yard pass from quarterback Constantino to the left end who gathered the sphere in on the 12 and sped over unmolested. The extra point was registered in the same manner, only this time the aerial found the right end.

Halfway through the third quarter St. Michael's again cashed in on six points, using the same combination: quarterback to left end. The middle of the Prep line halted Constantino inches from the goal on the P.A.T. try. The Irish kicked off and Prep quickly moved to their initial first down. But a miscue on a Witterschein handoff stopped the drive before it could gain momentum.

Blacktop Meet

Fifty track hopefuls assembled in the yard Friday, the 8th, for the intramural track meet. The entrants in the various events lined up under the watchful eye of Coach Kallman, in an effort to win a berth with the varsity. When the dust cleared away after the first race, the 60 vd. dash, Rosone, 4-B, emerged the winner. In the 440, Barabas, 4-B, and Cmuer, 3-C, galloped home on top. The Freshman-Sophomore division showed some keen competition in its ranks. After a series of close heats, Wright, 2-F. took top honors in the dash. This speedy soph came back in the 440 to share honors with Healy, 2-C, and Sirotnak, 2-H. The combined half-mile was a mad scramble. After a series of close heats, Meehan, 1-F, battling right down to the wire, won by a hair. In the final event, the relay team of Meehan, Myer, and Connolly romped to an easy win. When the results were all in, 4-B and 2-F were crowned champs in their separate divisions.

PRIDE and GLORY

Ed Reid



The Pride and Glory of this issue goes to Ed Reid, the 4B mathematician. Ed, who hails from the Queen of Peace Parish in North Arlington, is one of Prep's honor and humor men. In the last three years he has won the school honor pin and a drawful of honor cards and a few Joe Miller joke books.

In the field of sports, Ed has done remarkably well. Since he began playing basketball in his first year, Ed has been slowly but surely picking up experience. This year his experience ought to pay off with a letter for basketball. Ed makes good use of all his time and talents. During schoolhours you will find him busily refereeing an Intramural game or helping his class win an important game.

Ed was also very much occupied during the summer vacation when he took part in his community's outdoor basketball league. Over the summer Ed was employed as a delivery boy in a jewelry shop.

Eddie plans for the future to attend Holy Cross College and then follow in his father's footsteps as an insurance broker.



BUSY

George Wallace

This week's Busy Beadle salute goes to George Wallace of 3-A, who scribbles the homework on the board with a scratchy southpaw scrawl. George, who commutes from Teaneck every morning, is active in the Sodality, is a member of the French Club, and plays on the intramural teams.

The Way

White Fields. "Lift up your eyes and see," Christ says today as in Galilee of old, "the fields are white for the harvest." Mission Sunday, the feast of the Harvest, we celebrate this weekend.

The white fields around the world are, of course, the souls of waiting mankind. In calling them white, Christ does not mean that they are clean (else there would be no need of missions): He means that they are ready to be gathered into the Church. To convert these millions and consecrate them to Christ, the energy of the whole Church is demanded—the intercession of every saint in heaven, the sufferings of every soul in purgatory, the total sacrifices of thousands of volunteer workers in the vineyard, the prayers and pocketbooks of millions of Catholics. For the Church is called catholic in as much as every member's help is required for the conversion of every man and woman.

Christ needs your hurts and wounds, Christ wants your interest and enthusiasm. If you refuse, how can He say "Mission Accomplished"?



"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.

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