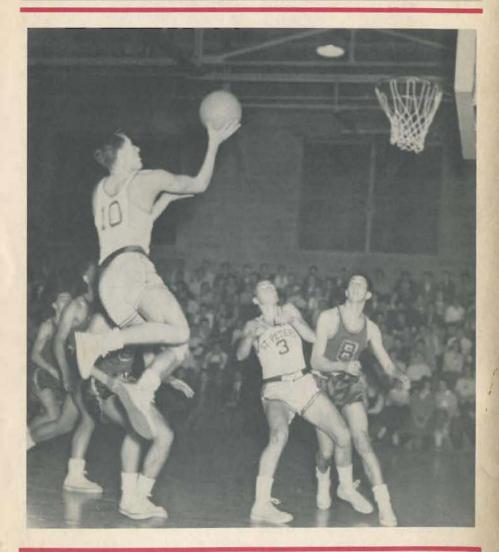
MARAUDERS MESH, ON MAKE, EYE BEES!



GUN HO! Mike Pedone dunks a deuce, under the eager eyes of Jack Nies, during the Trenton game.

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DRAMATICS

The Play's The Thing

The first night of the Prep play, according to a tradition of some long standing, was ushered in with cloudbursts and sheets of rain. The enveloping gloom dissolved, however, under the bright spotlights of St. Peter's auditorium, where a strange tale of Brooklyn and a bottle followed an equally old Prep tradition of success.

As the curtains parted and the house lights dimmed, the capacity audience was transported to the old Brewster house in Brooklyn, where all the action of the play takes place. Seated at a rather ordinary looking table was a rather ordinary old lady who was destined to provide some rather extraordinary entertainment, Abby Brewster was the lady's name, and Bob Lamb the name of her portrayer. Aunt Abby, as she is known in the play, was the source of most of the show's straightforward humor, and the part was handled with a great deal of finesse and a very high-pitched voice. Bob brought a lot of polish to his interpretation of the charmingly demented spinster, who charitably murders a dozen old gentlemen, and fills the cellar cemetery with the assorted corpses. On the second night of the play Bob received the first place award for best acting.

The part of Abby's sister, Martha, was



Mortimer (Kennedy) talks about Aunties' doings.



Aunt Martha (Quaglia) chats with Aunt Abbey (Lamb).

taken by Tony Quaglia, who deserved far more recognition for his portrayal than he has received. The part of Martha was a difficult one to cast, and even more difficult to interpret. Martha had always to underplay Abby, to remain not as much in the limelight as she, and yet to remain convincingly abnormal. Tony caught the spirit and essence of the character he portrayed and presented to his audience a slightly homicidal but always humane and human Martha Brewster.

Another eccentric Brewster also inhabits the old house, the nephew Teddy, played by Rene Ackerman. Teddy's mental bent is



Dr. Einstein (Hermes) recoils from Jonathan (Gaynor).

more toward masquerade than manslaughter, and Rene cheerfully romps across the stage in his Rough Rider uniform, happily and unmindfully disturbing the Victorian quiet of the Brewster home with his repeated shouts of "Charge! Charge!" Ackerman's Teddy was on the whole convincing, and was certainly always boisterous.

A second Brewster nephew, Mortimer by name, was enacted by Terence Kennedy. As the suave, imperturbable drama critic of a New York newspaper, he becomes properly bewildered and perturbed when he discovers his aunts' heart-stopping kindness. Kennedy represented this character with the proper degree of mixed sophistication and naivete, without making him overly pompous or shallow and ridiculous.

Jonathan Brewster, the third and sinister nephew, returns home rather unexpectedly, causing consternation to everyone, even his friend, Doctor Einstein. Paul Gaynor enacted a sufficiently dramatic and murderous Jonathan, accurately capturing the "bloody portents" of his part.

The last, and, as the old saw says, far from the least, is Jonathan's friend and companion Dr. Einstein. Jeff Hermes, whose acting ability earned him the second place award, was alternately startled, frightened,



Teddy (Ackerman) charges.

frantic and relieved. He brought off the serio-comic character of his part to a "T," while skillfully underplaying the sinister nature of his partner in crime.

All of the other characters who stepped in and out of the play, and whose jobs, however small, were vital, must be content to accept this lump grouping of the praise due to them. Laurels are also owed to Bob Meyers for an expert directing job.

As a final word to the entitre cast, the audience can only murmur "bravo," and wait another year for an encore.



O'Hara (McGuire) is collared by Brophy (White.)

Philadelphia Story

At the break of day on Saturday, Dec. 11th, a new grey Ford station wagon sped from Jersey City and a short time later, was racing on the South-bound lane on the Turnpike. The Beaudevin Debating Society was on its way to the University of Pennsylvania! With Mr. Powers, S.J., the club's moderator, at the wheel, the Peter's orators whiled away the trip, making last-minute adjustments to their speeches.

Two hours later, after downing a hearty "brunch" at one of the Pike's restaurant area, the debaters reached their destination within the City of Brotherly Love.

The University of Penn first put on an exhibition debate for the benefit of the fifty-odd schools attending this clinic. Then the first round of interscholastic debating got under way and the orators from Grand and Warren went to battle. In the first round of encounters, two Slatington School teams fell in the wake of the well-powered logic of Prep's affirmative teams, John Kennedy and Jack McGuire, Tom Maresca and Dick O'Neil. St. John's Prep of Brooklyn and St. Benedict's of Newark eked out slim victories over Joe Keating and Joe Kennedy, Joe Marmot and Kevin Callaghan, the negative teams.

After the morning round, chicken biscuits served by the University made for barnyard chatter as the orators, in an argumentative state of mind, mended their weak points and strengthened their strong. With flaunting facts' and persuasive arguments, the debaters went to their second round of skirmishes. In this series, St. Joseph's of Philly and Blair Academy fell defeated by Maresca, O'Neil, Joe Kennedy, and Keating. But St. John's and Red Bank Catholic met St. Peter's with an overpowering barrage of arrow-tipped arguments.

As the blood-red moon rose in the east, a new grey station wagon sped into the night. The Prep had a 4-4 tally for the day and more important, valuable experience for seniors and juniors alike.



Joe Mikulka pores through Webster and entries.

Sneak Peek

A dim light from within the locked door of the Literama office seeped through the thin crack, illuminating the threshold and nearby floor. A peculiar sight met the eyes. A dingy, half-lit room with papers torn, crumpled, or sometimes even neat, lay strewn on desks, chairs, typewriters and the floor. Amid this turmoil the weary editor, Joe Mikulka, hovered over a scribbled script. Literama, Prep's literary publication was ready for the press.

This issue, to which much praise was given last year, promises to surpass its predecessor. Its mid-year appearance will be highlighted by outstanding poems, essays, and short stories. Numbered among these are: Tony Balestrieri's stirring essay, "Victory", which deals with the hardships and cost of war; Brian Daley's humorous "Subway," which has as its topic the various personalities which comprise that indispensable train; and Tony Rosone's intriguing short story, "London Incident," whose subject is a brutal slaving and startling conclusion. Of particular interest is Jeff Hermes' prize winning story, "Retribution." The latter exemplifies the justice of God, which in the end will work all things to His honor and glory. An excellent theme and well done.

Poems also play an important role in the

edition. A thought-provoking contribution by Joe Mikulka, "Psalm of Every Day," whose matter deals with the benevolence of Providence, heads the list. And Larry Moser's "The Eagle" is picturesquely presented and artistically related. Congratulations, men, and assured success!

Marauder Melodies

When some men are born the Muses smile. The Muses, in case you don't know it, are the daughters of Zeus and the patrons of the Arts. The man of the moment is, of course, Mr. James Enright, S.J., the spark that has inflamed such explosive enthusiasm in the harmony-hep Prep Band. Within three short months, he has perfected the talent groomed by Mr. Hoffman, S.J. and Father Hooper, S.J., previous years' moderators.

Mr. Feeney, S.J., who assists Mr. Enright and is an expert in the art of percussion (the stunt of beating a drum and sometimes the drummer besides), testifies to this enthusiasm. Mr. Feeney says, "These boys possess the greatest spirit I have ever encountered in high school in a great many years. For example, there are seven trumpet players who come down to school Saturdays if only to make noise. The men organize rehearsals themselves whenever they have a few spare moments."

The band has been forming a holding company with a side group of freshman members whose number has been boosted by seventeen new registrations. The total membership of the entire band presently stands at 54; the ultimate aim is 60 pieces. They hope to attain this goal by the time the St. Patrick's Day Parade rolls around, in which the band hopes to march. Presently the band is feverishly laying out the program for a "Pop Concert and Dance," on Friday, April 22nd. This occasion will feature the Concert Band, Accordion Band, Dance Band, guest soloists. In preparation for this Concert, Kenny Martin, formerly with Guy Lombardo and Jimmy Dorsey, and now with Sammy Kaye, has been tutoring the trombone sections.

The hard core of the Concert Band has

been formed into a Dance Band entitled the Merry Marauders, and has already played at St. Joseph's Home for the Blind, and at the three performances of "Arsenic and Old Lace." The "Merry Marauders" include: David Wagner and Carl Mason at the tenor saxes; John Sandy on the alto sax; Joseph Andrews, Alfred Gentile, and Paul Magarelli blaring away on the trumpets; Tom Nash beating the drums; Chester Lech, Al Vidovich, and Robert Sommerlad sliding the trombones; Bernard Andrews with his "licorice stick" better known as a clarinet; and Tom Wotanowsky making like Liberace on the keyboard.

New Jersey Senate December 1st, 1954

Rev. Walter J. Malone, S.J. 144 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J.

Dear Father:

It was my pleasure to attend the St. Peter's-Dickinson classic on Thanksgiving day and to delight at our splendid victory and excellent field play.

But I am writing this note to express my particular admiration, both as an old grad and as a music lover, for the excellent performance rendered by the Prep band.

In my time at Grand Street such a band would have seemed beyond our wildest fancies. That you have one today capable of what sounded in every respect like a professional performance is a tribute to the boys, to the faculty, directors and to the Prep itself.

I wonder if you would be kind enough to express my congratulations to the leader, the Moderator and all others who may have had a hand in achieving such excellence with student musicians.

With best personal regards.

Yours sincerely, JAMES F. MURRAY, JR. Senator, Hudson County,

Hearst First

"One out of many." And all Prep is hoping that Joe Keating of 3A is the one who will follow in the footsteps of such past Prep greats as Bill Lynch, Bob Wysong, and Bob Meyer, and keep the oratorical laurels rolling into Grand Street.

Joe has been chosen by Father McCusker to represent St. Peter's in the Hearst Oratorical Contest. The choice was not an easy one. Joe had very close competition from a field of seventeen candidates. Hot on his heels were Paul Gaynor and Joe Momot of third year and Sophs Fuchs and Daly.

Although Keating has not had much experience, he does boast the essential requisites, clearness and strength of tone. He also has a quick and ready mind and a good retentive memory, a quality which will stand him in good stead to correlate the data on Robert E. Lee, the subject this year.

Last year the topic was Abraham Lincoln. Bill Lynch, Prep's representative, read twenty-two Biographies of Lincoln in preparation for his speech. Carl Sandburg had nothing on him. But his hard work paid off. Bill took top honors in the New Jersey, Metropolitan, and Eastern Zone Finals.

Joe's first obstacle will be the New Jersey finals held in Jersey City in March. The second hurdle will be the Metropolitan Zone finals held in New York during May.

Glee Club

"Where did you get that beautiful choir? They're so much better than last year," a nun at St. Mary's Hospital, Hoboken asked Mr. Guth, S.J. as he conducted the Senior Glee Club on the Annual Christmas Hospital Visits. Yes, after several years of so-so Glee Clubs, Prep may at last have one worthy of it. After a rather poor showing in church, due to the absence of many members and especially first tenors, whose task it is to carry the melody, Mr. Guth was doubtful as to what sort of a showing could be made. But after a hurried switching of voices into the first tenor group, all went well.

At the start, a group of fifty-five Seniors turned out for the Glee Club but when it was learned that some work and sacrifice would be entailed, the group was cut in half. Inspired by the good performance put on by only twenty members at the hospitals, Mr. Guth feels that he will be able to carry out his original plans if he can keep the membership at the present number.

The Glee Club plans to appear at the competition held in Carnegie Hall late in the spring, and hopes to show at the Band Concert, harmonizing the pop songs it will begin to practice at the beginning of the term.

Collins Debating

Mr. Robinson, S.J. scratched a slightly balding head — his own. "Before a team can start collecting blue ribbons, it first has to talk itself blue in the face." This past month, the faces of the Collins debaters have been as blue as the December skies, even though the ribbons remain as scarce as the leaves on the December trees.

A half-dozen scrimmage sessions have been held to date, one each with Regis, Xavier, Fordham Prep, and a trio with St. Dom's. The results statistically are meaningless: Prep's frosh have lost the greater portion of these debates, but they were facing the upperclassmen of these schools. Mr. Robinson explained it thus: "Invaluable experience has been tucked under our belts. And remember, one doesn't improve in any sport if he plays the less skilled."

January's dreary drag will be lightened by the intramural Silver Medal Tourney. This will give the Sophs a chance to shine before the start of the regular season.

COVER STORY. Charles Dickens holds Vic Banko's interest, with a slight assist from Vic's father. With exams coming up, Vic and scores of other Prep men have been hitting the books while anxious parents stand by helplessly. In Banko's case, however, the parents don't look so helpless! Don't worry, Dad; Vic'll get it in the end—one way or another!



DiAngelo and Balestrieri indulge in some wishful thinking.

Current Events

A clash of fiery phrases illuminates room 4-B as the weekly gathering of the Current Events Club meets in open forum to discuss current events as they affect young men in this day and age.

The club, formed last year, has carried on its lively debates under the vigorous leadership of Mr. Irving. Recently a highly capable staff of officers was elected, headed by Tony Balistrieri, with sub-officers V. P. Steve Beiter, Secretary Joe DiAngelo, and Treasurer Joe Mikulka.

The Senate action against Sen. Joseph R. McCarthy was "condemned" by all the members. This meeting was punctured by such comments as: "Is it possible that Pres. Eisenhower is a prisoner in the White House?" "Could this democracy of ours possibly be infested by those pink liberals who not only lack every quality of patriotism, but even encourage the inhuman policies of the Reds?"

At its most recent meeting, the club discussed the three vocations encouraged by the Christopher Movement.

Current Events has also been voted by the Student Council the privilege of conducting the first monthly dance. The members have decided to lend a definite European atmosphere to this up-and-coming social function. The date has not yet been disclosed.

Sports Dinner

In the past weeks the tune "Bossie, Bossie Comes to Grand Street" has been heard drifting over the nation's stockyards and is stampeding into the Top Ten in the barnyard hit parade. Yes sir, there's keen competition out in cow country among the crumpled horned Kine as to who's the best Bossie for the menu of the fourth annual Prep Sports Dinner, to be held January 29 at the Hotel Plaza. Only as a piping hot slab of beef can a cow be present for the fables of fact and fiction to be told by the "old timers" who will address the fathers and sons of Prep after the feast.

The Sports dinner, under the direction of Mr. John Boylan, with Fr. Charles Dolan, S.J. again sparkling as M.C., will once again fill the Plaza's dining room to overflowing, with a crowd of over 600 alumni, fathers and sons of Prep and sportsmen from throughout the state. Father and son doubles are priced at \$8, and individual tickets sell for \$5. All of Prep's lettermen and their fathers will be guests of the committee.

Representing the Prep Alumni will be Msgr. John J. Dougherty of Immaculate Conception Seminary, Darlington, who was a great tackle in his day, and is always a top-notch orator on the speaker's platform. Dr. Edward Farrell, former major league shortstop, will represent the fathers of Prep, and Jack Lavelle, a former football star at Notre Dame and now a scout for the grid Giants, will represent the sports world. Lee Mains will supply the audience with chuckles as comedian of the evening.

To climax an evening of good food and fun, Coach Bill Cochrane will present the special award to the most improved football player. There are a score of hopefuls for this award, which was won by Bill Donnelly last year. The prospective winner of the outstanding athlete award, which was won by Bob Schwarz last year and by George Waddleton in '53, is this year more than ever a closely guarded secret. The Sports Dinner, as always, promises to be the peak of the sports year at St. Peter's.

L I F E IS WARREN



CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL

Taking Shape

The hardwood boards of Dickinson High were bouncing during the past holidays with teams from North and South Hudson vying for the Christmas Crown in the first Holiday Jamboree sponsored by the County. Prep, storming out of their wraps after a week's layoff, looked mighty smart and handsome in their new silver grey sweat suits and bade fair to run off with all the marbles after they had crushed Lincoln's upsurging Lions in the quarter finals. But fight and hustle though they did, the dwarfed Marauders couldn't overcome a late rally by Union Hill's crack five and succumbed to defeat in a game described by the Jersey Journal as a "Classic of the Courts."

Lincoln Game. The Lions had surprised Holy Family the previous night and were definitely looking for maroon meat in Tuesday's quarter finals. Prep also had been surprised by a scowl on Roy Leenig's face and some searing words as he drove them hard and long in a three hour drill the day of the game. The memory of that Marauders' sorry "man for man" offense could only be obliterated by a long drill on play patterns and handoff tactics. The lesson was obviously well learned; for Tuesday night against the Lions, Prep was driving inside all night long. Shots were not being forced, scorers were free but were not scoring. Prep took 85 shots but could only hit on 25 of them, the majority in the second half.

John Crotty, who really came into his own in the Holiday Festival games, opened the night's work with a blistering drive to set Prep on the go. Ed Bowler matched it with a keyhole jump but Pedone's brace of fouls, Crotty's drive, Keller's hook and McDonald's jump propelled Prep into the lead. However, the "BB" boys, Bowler and Brenner, edged Lincoln close at the quarter, 13-12.

Pedone couldn't find the range on his first 12 shots from the floor, most of them from



Crotty tanks a teaser against Union.

inside, so Crotty's drives and Prep's good foul line shooting helped them to a 25-21 halftime lead. The potential was there, ready to be exploded as the teams recessed.

Maybe the nine Memorial cheerleaders who trotted out on the court and gave out with a rousing Prep cheer, ignited the spark. More likely it was McDonald, spearheading Prep's all court press that touched off the fuse. At any rate, with the score 30-27 and three minutes of the third quarter gone, Prep went into a deep court scramble and broke the game apart with an eighteen point run while the Lions could net only four. Everything suddenly went right as quick hands stole, fed and chippied at a stunning pace. Lincoln couldn't get the ball up to the center line without a Marauder intercepting. It was 48-33 at the quarter.

The deluge of passoffs and points continued through the next five minutes of the fourth quarter until Roy Leenig withdrew the first team with a 67-43 lead. Against the second line of Marauders, who looked

woefully disorganized, Bowler engineered a drive that netted the Lions 18 points for a final 71-63 count.

Union Hill. The Civil War battle between North and South Hudson, Union Hill and Prep, drew a respectable crowd despite the lashing winds and rains. Prep put in another three hour drill in the afternoon, setting up a collapsing defense against Union's 6'5" center, George Ramming. The Marauders clicked very well all night long and kept Ramming under control, But Hoffman did yeoman's work to spark the Hillers' win.

Prep moved with precision and class, made sure of its shots and hit with 25 of 54. Crotty was magnificent with his driving shots, hitting with the first eight he threw up. It looked like a team as Prep played the Hillers even for 29 minutes until a tough break at the three minute mark turned the tide in the Hillers' favor.

Joe Keller, strong defensively all night, made a fine save off the backboard, and as he was falling out of bounds, flipped it back toward a maroon jersey. But Union got possession to score and take a four point lead at the three minute mark. The Hillers worked smartly in their freeze and Prep, forced to foul, could never catch up.

From the opening whistle point production had been on an even scale. Hoffman started the scoreboard moving with a line-drive jump from the foul-line. Nies' corner was blazing as he pounded through a deuce. Height began to tell at the end of the first quarter as "the Union Towers" corralled the hoop for a 23-16 quarter bulge.

Then Crotty got his set working and used it as a decoy to set up his drives and hand-offs; Pedone's gun was popping smack on target as the Marauders answered back with a sizzling surge to lead into a five point lead late in the canto. But Hoffman and Ramming rammed home four points to reduce Prep's margin to one at halftime, 36-35. Best of all, no one was in imminent danger on personals.

After the intermission respite Prep again

went into their switching man to man and occasional zone to try and bottle up "Big George" Ramming. The strategy worked like a charm for the third canto but no mo'. Ramming was held to three points but Altamore and Hoffman were hot as they dove in and around to fatten the Hiller score. Crotty, meanwhile, was sifting through the Union defense and laying "up and in" a good part of his 26 point output. His flashy all-round play and Pedone's needle tallies kept Prep alive and roaring at the end of the third quarter, 53-53.

Orlando and Pericola opened the final stanza with driving layups to vault the Northerners into a four point lead. Pedone returned the compliment with two fouls and Crotty pierced the Union phalanx with a twisting, spinning deuce that tied the count. But it was the last time. Altamore breezed back with a brace of charity tosses and a corner jump to set Union Hill in the lead once and for all.



McDonald in a jumper. Made it, too!



Crowley smashes Bayonne zone.

PREP 60 BAYONNE 68 Faces Red

Prep opened the HCIAA season Tuesday night, Dec. 22, with a clash against their arch-rivals Bayonne. A typical race-horse brand of ball pounded the boards of Prep

brand of ball pounded the boards of Prep gym with the highly-spirited Prep five running neck and neck with the Oilers until the Bees broke away in the stretch, going under the wire with a 68-60 verdiet.

John Purnell, the Bee's ace, broke the ice with a free throw to send Bayonne into the lead 1-0. But Mike Pedone's deuce and two fouls by Nies started the Marauders off, 4-1. Prep's 3-2 zone was clicking smoothly, stealing passes and forcing the Bee attack to the outside. On offense Crowley was finding Pedone open time and time again and Mike chucked in 13 points in the initial period. With less than two minutes to go in the quarter both teams switched to a man-to-man defense. The advantage was all Bayonne's as they whittled down Prep's 21-6 lead to 21-10 at the start of the second canto.

Nies and Crowley banged home successive jumps to raise the count to 25-10. Bayonne hit five quickies from the foul line before Crowley's charity toss, and the Bee's Hart scored on a jump. Halfway through the period it became apparent that the Marauders were not working as well as before. The Oilers were making Prep play their own type of ball game. The fast break was the main offensive for both fives and the Bees kept edging closer and closer. The half ended with the scoreboard reading St. Peter's 32, Bayonne 25.

Personal fouls played an important part in the outcome of this contest. Pedone, Crowley, Nies and Keller had all piled up three while Bayonne's Purnell had been charged with four. Purnell did not start the second half, but when he did come in he was unstoppable. Teaming with Glover and Babiak, he engineered a ten point splurge that gave the Garnet and White the lead for the first time since the opening minutes, 39-38. But drives by Crowley and Pedone vaulted the Grand Streeters to a slim three point margin. In the last two minutes of the quarter Bayonne put on an eight point spurt to send them into the final stanza leading 47-42. Jack Nies fouled out late in the period and this stymied the only Marander chance for a last minute rally.

Throughout the second half the St. Peter's attack was sloppy and disorganized. The many Peter's fans watched helplessly as the Prep squad seemed to fall apart at the seams. Play-making was at a minimum and the taller Oil City club controlled both boards.

Said the Prep fans, "There was too much glory huntin', too little basketball." Roy Leenig agreed.

PREP 74 TRENTON C 72 Trenton Toppled

The Marauders made their initial home court appearance with a bang Friday, the 17th, surmounting an eight point half-time bulge and turning back Trenton in hair-raising style, 74-72. Jack Nies proved the difference, registering a sparkling 33 point performance, 30 of them in the last 18 minutes!

Prep jumped into a quick 4-0 lead with

John Crotty dropping in two fouls and a lay-up. Piorowski countered with one foul, then Crotty dunked two more and Piorowski matched again, shaving the lead to 6-1. Piorowski got off a jump shot, then matched fouls again, this time with McDonald. Prep led, 8-5. Pedone came through with one of his patented drives but Lamarca immediately duplicated this, cutting the slim lead, 10-7. After a foul by Crotty, Kinczel and Samonsky stretched the nets with jumps, knotting the score at 11 all. Samonsky swished a set but Crowley jimmied through the Catholic defense for two pretty deuces. Piorowski came right back with a pair of flashing jumps and Samonsky sank a beautiful set as Trenton took over the lead, 19-18. Crotty and Samonsky traded lay-ups and Pedone put the Prep back in front, 22-21. But Kopp scored a free throw and Piorowski put on a four point spurt, giving Trenton a 27-22 first period edge.

In the second stanza, Trenton literally tore the place down. Utilizing a murderous fast break with Kopp, Pierowski and Lamarca at the helm, they ran the Marauders ragged and almost blew the game wide open. The running game had the fans startled; this was something the Marauders are past masters at. In other words, they were beating us at our own game. After Trenton had forged ahead 41-27, Jack Nies finally broke the drought, coming through with eight sorely needed points. But as the half came to a close, Trenton was still riding on the front end of a 43-35 count.

When the whistle blew at the start of the third canto, the Marauders were a completely different ball club. Joe Keller, replacing Mike Pedone, benched with four fouls, minimized the effect of Catholic's speed by taking control of the backboards.

Following Kelczey's fouls, Jack Nies singed the cords with consecutive jumps, then Samonsky countered with a free throw but Keller tapped one in and Prep was on the way. Lamarca slowed us down but Nies brought the stands to their feet with two more burning jump shots, to cut Trenton's

lead to 50-45. Nies dunked a foul shot, 50-46. Piorowski broke through for a deuce, following with a quick foul shot. But Crowley answered with a jump, 53-48 Trenton. Nies repeated the answer, 53-50 Trenton, and a hook by Keller (53-52) lifted the Marauder fans right up on their feet. Drums were beating, girls screaming, Alice praying! Old times were here again — for there's nothing Prep fans enjoy so much as the famed Marauder comeback drive.

With 59 seconds of the third quarter left Crotty stepped to the foul line for one and one. Prep swept out in front, 54-53. Crowley and Nies kept the pace, each following with two free throws until Kelty finally broke the ice for Trenton. As the buzzer rang, the scoreboard read 58-55 Prep. Whew!

The pressure was still on at the opening of the final period, as Lamarca opened the scoring with a pair of fouls. Nies retaliated with a burst of his own. Kopp poured in two sets, Lamarca added a jump and Kopp again raing up a fifteen-footer, pushing



Looks like Crowley sinking one against Trenton.

Catholic in front 64-60. Not for long. Hitting with amazing accuracy, Nies came through with another jump, then on a quick steal, tied it up at 64 apiece. It was still anybody's ball game and everyone knew it as both teams traded basket for basket until Jim McDonald put the Marauders in front 71-70. The clock showed 2:14; the stands were in a frenzy and Prep applied the freeze.

For a minute and twenty seconds McDonald and Crowley froze until finally the ref called a jump ball on a five second infraction. Silence fell. With 49 seconds left Trenton took the tap and scored on a fast break, 72-71 Trenton. The whole gym now was hopping. Prep called time out to set up its play. The feed went to Crotty driving over the keyhole. He forced the foul and stepped to the line, with the outcome in his hands. The place shook with roars when he sank one, then the other, 73-72 Prep. It could still go either way, but Walt Crowley iced it with a clutch foul shot at the 11 second mark. Man, what a ball game!

PREP 83 ST. AL'S 62 A Quick Opener

The State Express made the first stop on its long tour at the cramped gym of St. Aloysius and were treated much more hospitably by the host than last year. The small, speedy Marauders bombarded the nets for 32 field goals, 19 fouls and a total of 83 points, 21 more than the 62 garnered by St. Aloysius.

Coach Roy Leenig chose Jack Nies, Walt Crowley, Mike Pedone, Jim McDonald, and John Crotty to start and these jets sped to an 18-9 first quarter advantage. With four minutes and thirty seconds remaining in the quarter, Crowley had sunk four fouls to give Prep the lead at 7-4. Then it was Crotty with a sizzling drive, Pedone with a foul, Nies with a chippy; Crotty's next drive was sandwiched between jumps by McDonald and Pedone to complete a spree in which the Prepsters had outscored St. Al's 17-3. The game was won right there.

At the time the teams left the floor for the half-time recess the Maroon and White had increased its lead to 39-23, mainly on jump shots by Pedone and Nies. The third canto belonged solely to Jack Nies, the outstanding rebounder all night. Jack hit for six deuces and four fouls. It was only in the fourth period, after the reserves had taken over that St. Al's managed to stay even with the high-flying Marauders at a 16-16 count.

For a fine night's work Nies led the scorers with 32, followed by Pedone with 24 and Crowley with 11. Brennan and Corbalis led St. Al's with 17 apiece.

They're Off

The rhythmic tap of flats on hardwood, like a chorus of 100 busy woodpeckers, heralds the coming of the 1954-55 Prep indoor track squad. Under Coach Kallman's watchful eye the Marauders have been training strenously for the upcoming indoor season. The coach feels that his capable veterans should have a very successful campaign.

The mainstay of the team should be Frank Scudder, the Senior dash man, who is back for his final term on the boards and promises to be tops in the sprints. Backing up Scudder will be Charles Voorhees, whose hammerlike legs eat up distance with incredible swiftness. Sophomore John Kropke may also make his presence felt before too long.

The middle distance men, paced by Juniors Bob Sharlow, Charley Trainor, and Senior Kevin Harvey, should offer ample competition for the best the county can offer. In the distance events keep an eye on Sonny Felice, Walter Connoly, Charley Forrester, a trio of Juniors, who are short in size but long on wind. They will try to fill the gap left by the departure of Jimmy Connolly. Junior Bill Ringle is tops in the hurdles, and John Letinsk looks good as a pole-vault man. The relay teams are pretty well set with Sharlow, Voorhees, Scudder, and Kropke in the mile and Augelli, Finn, Forrester, and Letinski in the two miles.

PRIDE and GLORY

Bob Kimmerle



"In the old days when the weary Erie line lumbered between Ridgewood and Jersey City," says Bob Kimmerle, "you had a chance to complete your homework, but now that the railroad has been electrified there have been just a few points off the monthly average."

Bob Kimmerle, who manages the Marauder quintet, rates as Mister Spirit of the Socks and Shirt squad and could very well be the necessary spark to make this year one of the best for the basketball record even yet. During his first three years at the Prep Bob took part in the many Sodality devotions. The Senior Glee Club has, for the time being, borrowed that noteworthy voice of German-Irish descent.

In the future Bob hopes to study at St. Peter's College, where he will form a career in Accounting. Among his other likes Bob considers mathematics as his favorite subject, the Giants as his baseball team, "Gone With the Wind" as the best motion picture, and West Point as his favorite grid team, second to St. Peter's, of course.



BUSY

Al Gellene

This week the *Petroc* honors one of its own as Busy Beadle, 3D's Al Gellene. Recently elected class treasurer, Al is an active participant in intramurals and a debonnaire member of the French Club. His characteristic smile brightens the weekday train from Paterson.

The Way

On Fish and Faith. Fairleigh-Dickinson, Bergen County's deep thinking college, has recently discovered that man is descended from a fish. This points up well the objection we harbor here at Peter's against any of our graduates going to non-Catholic colleges. Do you want to live the exciting life of a fish or be another Christ?

To be a Christian means to live the life of Christ, infused into your soul at baptism. That life must be developed; it grows in proportion as your living faith increases. The life of Faith means that we put the same values on things as Christ did, that we spend ourselves in sacrifice to achieve the same everlasting goods that Christ achieved. He conquered the power of sin at a cost, a cost as high as the arms of the cross. You are not going to conquer it at any less cost. "Unless a man takes up his cross daily and follows Me, He cannot be My disciple."

Non-Catholic colleges cannot develop your Faith. Put first things first,—and keep the fish for Friday!



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