

SAY MAN, IT LOOKS GOOD THIS YEAR!



ON THE BALL. That's the quick Marauder backfield that you're peeping at, son! Mr. Squeo, Mr. Skinner, Mr. Sharlow and Mr. Amabile have grown into a responsible accounting firm. But it is yards they will be adding and points totaling when they go to work each Sunday behind a solid front wall.

Donated by John Wefing, '60
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THE ST. PETER'S PREP NEWSLETTE



1556 — 4th Centenary of St. Ignatius' Death — 1956

THE IGNATIAN YEAR

St. Robin Hood

The Professed House of the Jesuits in sizzling Rome was steeped in quiet confusion. Unexpectedly, Ignatius, the leader, was on the verge of passing to his celestial reward. Priests were scurrying back and forth with muffled steps. Polanco, Loyola's assistant, was rushing to the Vatican to procure the Holy Father's blessing. Ironically, the Last Rites were forgotten in the chaos. From the room of the Saint the cry "Ay Dios!" (Yea God!) cut through the stillness. Ignatius of Loyola, the soldier-saint, in whom life and order were synonymous, was dead amidst disorder. The day—Friday, the 31st of July, 1556.

In this Ignatian year, the 400th anniversary of the Jesuit founder's death, we look upon Inigo as a sort of Robin Hood, dedicated to Christ. Adventure was in the soul of the man. Born of noble parents in northern Spain, he was reared a chivalrous soldier. In fact, in his early years, he was quite the ladies' man, vain and worldly. But at the age of 30, in the breach of Pamplona, his legs were splintered by the cannon shot, that was to change the Spaniard's life and the course of the world. While St. Ignatius was recuperating, the realization of the true meaning of life, the endearment of Christ and His Saints, and the resolve to follow the Way, seeped into his fervid spirit. Here also, the conception, so to speak, of the Jesuit order came to pass.

On regaining his health, Loyola went into a retreat at a secluded cave in Manresa, practicing severe austerities and concentrating his whole self on God. A burning desire to make a pilgrimage to the Holy Land, to see the sites where Our Lord walked, worked miracles, suffered and died, engulfed him. For mortification, he set out on foot. Dauntless and spirited, he escaped the ravages of hostile Arabs by his sagacity and temporal shrewdness. For instance, he gained access to the Garden of Olives by means of a bribe—his pen knife. However,



St. Ignatius Loyola, Jesuit Founder

the plundering actions of the natives forced him to return to Europe, never to come back (although his main purpose in life at this time was to evangelize Palestine).

Back in Spain he recognized the need to educate himself. Showing his determination, the Saint entered a "grammar" school and there, a grown man among children, he struggled with the rudiments of Latin grammar.

But Spain was not to hold the Spaniard within itself. In fact, she drove him away. The University of Paris proved to be his "alma mater" and also his recruiting ground for the Society. Here he acquired the service and respect of such illustrious men as Xavier, Salmeron, Lainez, Faber. Here the world-influencing Company took shape. The first aim of the Free Lancers, as Ignatius liked to think of them, was to convert Israel. However, if this were to become impossible, they would entrust themselves to the service of the Pope. The year was 1534. Following several months of prayer and meditation, the Ignatian band met to determine whether or not to organize a formal order. The Holy

Spirit-inspired decision was in the affirmative. So, on the feast of the Assumption, 1537, in the chapel of St. Denis, on the slope of Montmartre, the vows were made and the Society of Jesus was born.

The spirit of the Society is the spirit of Ignatius. For a religious order is like "frozen fire," — the inspiration of its founder enkindled, captured, kept alive, and retained by his followers under the power of the Holy Spirit. And it is always some feature of Christ that serves as the focus for the Order's point of view. For all men Christ is the Way, the Truth, and the Life. But different orders in the Church are built on different emphases.

For the Dominicans, Christ is "Truth." "Truth" is their motto. Their goal in life is to ferret out truth, preach the truth, and bless the people with the truth. Their speech is "yes" and "no," never "maybe." Their habit is white and black, no mingling of colors. They are the Order of Preachers.

For Ignatius, Christ is always The Way. No one can come to the Father except through Him. He is the Priest who joins the Father and mankind by the sacrifice of Himself. So Ignatius would build a company of priests and priests' auxiliaries who would join with Christ in hustling men "by every way possible" to God.

"What is the way?" was the question ever on his parted lips. They tell a good story to illustrate the point—Ignatius called upon a French Doctor of Theology one afternoon and found him puttering at a billiards table.

COVER STORY. For the 4th Centenary of St. Ignatius' death, the Petroc cover goes symbolic. "Go set all on fire," the message imparted to Xavier by the Soldier Saint, is the emblazoned motif of the picture. The biretta and stole signify that an order of priests are to follow the motto. The Bible and boat tell of the missionary spirit and conquests, "The word around the World." The stack of old tomes suggest the educational work of the Jesuits. Surmounting all is raised the Crucified Christ.

Now, the doctor held billiards as his forte and envisioning the enjoyment of a little tilt, he invited Loyola to play. The Saint, always on the lookout for the way to net another soul for God, saw his chance. He replied that he hadn't skill enough to play for money, but proposed that they assume a novel wager. If he lost the match, he would act as the doctor's servant for a month, while, if he emerged victorious, the professor would agree to perform the "Spiritual Exercises" for a like duration of time. The Frenchman, following his gambler's streak and seeing that his opponent was a novice at the game, assented. Needless to say, Ignatius won, and the doctor went into a month's retreat. Once again, as on so many subsequent occasions, the founder of the Jesuits had it discovered the way!

But let it not be thought for a moment that this was a chance occurrence, for, as the Saint realized, human achievement is acquired only by the most assiduous effort. And guiding himself with this fact, he had probably spent many a day in the cellar practicing this sporting pursuit.

Loyola's stand was professional excellence no matter what the undertaking. In order to attain this perfection, he was aware that it was necessary to have a certain liberty of method, free but yet governed by obedience. Therefore, he prescribed that the Society of Jesus should be cosmopolitan, but yet should adjust to local customs. In a word the key of Ignatius was "adaptability"; his way mobile and elusive, like Robin in the woods. And like Robin's band, his order has been outlawed in every country!

God was the great passion of his life, the goal of all his ways—"All for the glory of God" his motto. "Let them seek God in all things, putting off all self love, loving Him in all creatures and all creatures in Him" was the mandate given to his men. Joyful and generous service was to be their mark, even as it was his own. The shout of "Yea God," as Ignatius lay on his death bed, says it all and says it best.

Father Rector

The Class of 1925 must have known that one of its members was destined for the rectorate of St. Peter's. For, in rummaging through Prep's annals, attempting to find what Father Morris looked like in the unshaven days of yore, the Petroc discovered that in apparent self-defense his year had not published a Yearbook.

Fittingly, on the feast of St. Peter, Rev. John Berchmans Morris, S.J., was read in as Rector of Grand Street. At the rectory dinner table that night there was the customary changing of seats and Father Malone prepared to move on. A man of kindness and quiet action, Rev. Walter Malone, under whose reign Prep prospered, now is serving God as Dean of the Juniorate. May He continue to bless Father's work.

Father Morris' record is crammed with successful years spent in educational administration. Following his graduation from Prep, he entered the Society at St. Andrew's. Following the usual course of his Jesuit studies and a regency at Fordham, he was ordained in 1937. After his tertianship, he was sent to Canisius College and served sixteen years there as Dean.

By becoming the first Prep graduate to return as Rector, Father Morris has initialed his name in the history of St. Peter's. All Grand & Warren wishes its new Rector many additional chapters of success.



New Rector: Rev. John B. Morris, S.J.

Faculty Changes

Why can't you smoke in a steam bath? What makes the earth turn? How often is seldom? Stumped, eh? Well, don't worry. There's a flock of new teachers ready to provide the answers to these and any other questions sun-drenched minds may ask.

Heading the list of incoming instructors, Father Blase Jaschko, S.J., will turn his skilled hand to Junior French and coach the swimming team. As he is a strong swimmer, Father will show Prep's Wetbacks how to improve their crawl. He hails from Hungary, next door to Father Hes' Homeland.

Departing priests include Fathers Maurice Miller and Thomas Duross, one heading to Rochester and Freshman Latin and English, the other moving to Fordham to teach Theology. During Father Miller's stay as Athletic Moderator, Bill Cochrane, Roy Leenig and Co. turned out some of Prep's most memorable teams. Father Edward



Retiring Rector: Father Malone, S.J.

Snyder replaces him as AA Head. (Cf. Pg. 15 for story of same.)

Three new scholastics come in to take the places of Messers Robinson, Enright and Powers, S.J., who have left Prep to continue their theology. Mr. John Dwyer, S.J., Prep graduate of '47 who nailed down nothing but 98's during his student days, will strut the Soph boards teaching Greek, Latin and English, and moderate the Collins Debaters and Frosh Sodalists.

Mr. Gerard Egan, who hails from Buffalo, will teach Junior Latin and English and will assist with the Band and Glee Club. Mr. Ted Meisse, S.J., who schooled at Brooklyn Prep, will moderate Dramatics, the Literama Staff and the Poster Club besides keeping his Frosh and Latin classes "on the stick."

The latter expression, by the way, will no longer be heard around Grand Street as Mr. William O'Toole has joined the Public School system and is presently teaching at Snyder. His second year English post will pass into the capable hands of Mr. John McFadden, a graduate of St. John's University, who will also carry Frosh Algebra.

Mr. Maher, recently married, has left his physics classes to Mr. Guth, S.J., and his position to Mr. Edward Wall, recently of the Regis faculty, who specializes in Junior English.

Major departmental change among the resident faculty finds Mr. Duffy moving his majesty and might into Sophomore year where he will handle four classes in Geometry. Father McCusker, Literama topkick, will moderate the Yearbook and Father Butler guide the Senior Sodality. Mr. Sampson will continue to direct the French Club besides handling the Camera Club.

Most interesting change involves Mr. Louis Parisi, Frosh and Soph Latin expert, who will this year be teaching in Holland on the Fullbright Professorship Exchange. Coming into Jersey from the Holland Hague is Mr. Jack Scheffer who will lecture the sophs in World History.

HONOR ROLL 1954-1955

JUNIOR YEAR

Silver Medal

3A Francis McInerney	3C Joseph Kennedy
3B Richard Barnitt	3D John Weglinski

Bronze Medal

3A William Pflug	3C Edward Ulicki
3B John O'Brien	3D Raymond Bate

Religion Medal

3A Stephen Swetts	3D Raymond Bate
3B Thomas Higgins	3E John Coleman
3C Joseph Kennedy	3F William Ringle
3G Thomas O'Toole	

SOPHOMORE YEAR

Silver Medal

2A Robert Fink	2C Philip Catanzaro
2B Joseph Unterkofler	2F Brian Daley

Bronze Medal

2A John Decker	2B Michael Wallace
2F Charles Glashauser	

Religion Medal

2A John Hogan	2E William McDermott
2B Lawrence Floriani	2F Brian Daley*
2C Philip Catanzaro	Charles Glashauser*
2D Joseph Lota	2H Richard Skinner

FRESHMAN YEAR

Silver Medal

1A Francis Brzenk	1E Robert Comizzoli
1B William Sullivan	1F James Beggans
1C Gregory Sullivan	1G Thomas Finn
1D Anthony Kowalski	1H Francis Borkowski
1I Richard McConville	

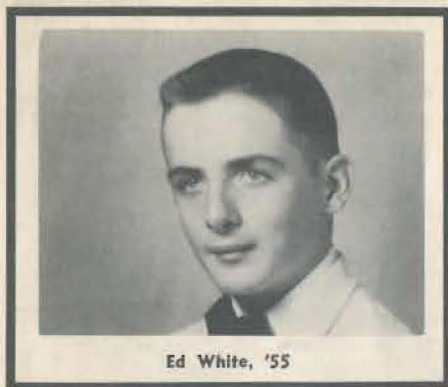
Bronze Medal

1A Edward Bradley	1E George Armbruster
1B Robert Rezzonico	1F James Heaney
1C Anthony Neusch	1G Henry Wefing
1D Francis Meola	1H Randolph Orlowski
1I Vincent Grillo	

Religion Medal

1A Francis Brzenk	1F Robert Comizzoli*
1B Robert Rezzonico	Philip Gibbons*
1C William Turnier	1G Thomas Finn
1D Francis Meola	1H Francis Borkowski
1E James Beggans	1I Richard McConville

* Ex Aequo



Ed White, '55

Called Home

Truly the good Lord said, "You know not the day nor the hour." Sudden death is a bewildering shock to those who survive even as it is a stunning surprise to those who go to meet their Lord and Master. Such a surprise fell to Ed White, '55 when he was called to his eternal reward a short month ago.

A genial and genuine Prep man, Edward J. White, known around the school as Eddie and "Guy," met sudden death August 16. Ed was vacationing at Falmouth, Mass. on the coast of Cape Cod. On the morning of the 16th, a friend of Ed picked him up in his car. They spent the day swimming. At approximately 6 o'clock in the evening they started for home. There were six boys in the car. They left the beach by a back road and ran into a sharp curve. The driver lost control of the car and Eddie was hurled from his seat into a tree. He ricocheted from the tree back against the speeding car and was killed instantly.

Eddie, who was the grandson of Mark Sullivan, a noted Prep Parishioner, and the son of Dr. and Mrs. Edward J. White, was "around" many Prep activities and played the role of Officer Brophy in last year's dramatic production, "Arsenic and Old Lace." A man with keen Prep Spirit, Ed had planned to enter Villanova to study law.

May he rest in peace!

Maitre d'hotel

After the sparkling success of last year's Communion Breakfast, it was evident that Father James Smith would go on to greater glory in things culinary. The summer changes did not prove disappointing. Father Smith famed throughout the Jesuit Province for his vast experience in catering and cuisine was promoted to the position of Prep's Maitre d'hotel. This year he will manage the cafeteria.

Your reporter sought him out on the sand dunes of Belmar where he held the summer position of Assistant Pastor at St. Rose. He was found spending the afternoon sampling food at hotdog stands.

When asked the question, "Father, what are your plans for the renovation of the cafe?", he replied, "Well son the three axles upon which the 'cafe' will revolve this year are: Mobility, Eye appeal, and Digestion. As for the decor of the 'cafe', the main foyer will remain faded chartreuse, the ceiling of the main dining room will be painted California sunshine cream. I envision a dedo of mild coral; the upper part of the wall will blush a demure peach.

For mobility we will install portable ice cream and milk freezers in the main dining area. These will serve this year Bombe Glace Enclosed (your reporter understands this to mean ice cream wrapped in paper) and tasty Tasse due lac (pints of milk).

"In the Thermatorium (the kitchen proper), we will display fresh oven-baked pies in glass enclosures. I personally favor rhubarb pies. The reason is mainly because they have the better eye appeal. The coffee urns and the coral plate specials (hot dishes) will be moved up front for the more effective service."

"The actual catering will be handled by famous Campus Chefs, Inc., (under the supervision of Father Smith of course). These experienced Chefs cater to national industries, choice girl academies, and Catholic University."

Prep's Pilgrims

Yesterday, as a prelude to the coming school year, scores of Prep families consecrated the work of this year to Our Lord and His Blessed Mother. By car and train they made the Pilgrimage to the Shrine of the North American Martyrs at Auriesville, N. Y. It was there about three hundred years ago that the three North American Martyrs, St. Isaac Jogues, St. John LaLande and St. Rene' Goupil, were felled beneath savage tomahawks and received their crowns of martyrdom.

Auriesville is located on the former site of the Indian village of Ossernenon, where the three Jesuits were martyred. The Shrine, which is shaped roughly in the sign of the Cross, overlooks the Mohawk River. As one looks at the river, on the left hand is the vast Colosseum, one of the most remarkable churches in the world. Called the Church of Our Lady of Martyrs, it is one-sixth of a mile in circumference, has seventy two doors, and seats 10,000 persons. Before you rises the Hill of Torture, behind you the Hill of Prayer. It was on the Hill of Prayer at Auriesville that René Goupil was cruelly slain, as he finished reciting the fourth decade of the Sorrowful Mysteries. On the right is the Sanctuary Ravine, where Father Jogues buried the body of his martyred comrade. Best authorities believe it lies there to this day.

By twelve noon most of the Pilgrims had arrived and were starting on their lunch. The majority of the families brought a picnic lunch with them and purchased soda, ice cream etc. at the Shrine.

After lunch the Pilgrims started winding their way up the Hill of Prayer, reciting the Stations of the Cross by the wayside. As they walked the footsteps of the Martyrs, the memory of the sufferings of Christ came into sharp focus. Then followed a procession with the Blessed Sacrament Exposed and triple Benedictions were offered in the Colosseum, the Wayside Chapel, and the

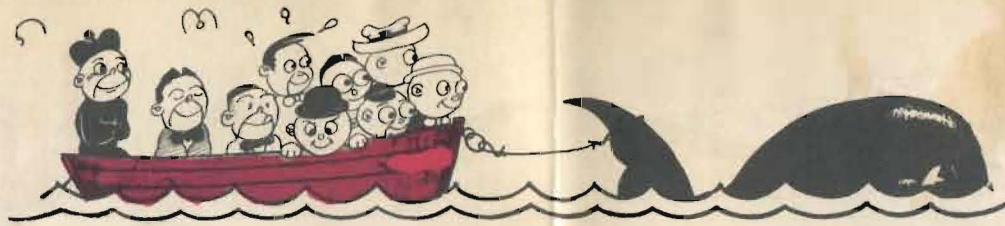


Woodcut of St. Isaac Jogues

Sanctuary-Ravine. There Father Shalloe preached one of his brief but enlightening sermons which are familiar to all Prep men. In it Father explained that Auriesville is really the altar stone of the Church in the United States.

Those present were privileged to attend an afternoon Mass, celebrated by Father Rector. The Mass was said at 4 o'clock and those who had fasted from 1 o'clock were permitted to receive Holy Communion. This was Father Morris' first formal appearance since assuming the office of Rector of St. Peter's.

Father Carr, who inaugurated the Pilgrimage this year, hopes to make it an annual family affair. Judging from the general reaction, we are sure that it will find a permanent place at Prep.



Summer Diary

June 16. Tanned faces, white shirts, and nervous stomachs prevail as the undergraduates file into the gym for the Day of Reckoning. Report cards, medals for everything from Intramurals to debating, a talk by Father Rector, "Oklahoma" from the band, and it was all over. Now, that wasn't so bad, was it?

June 29. On the feast of St. Peter, the keys of the kingdom of Prep change hands, with Father John B. Morris, former dean of Canisius College, succeeding Father Malone as Rector. Father Malone leaves for his new post as head of the Juniorate at Plattsburg.

June 30. A holiday is lost. Students hastily consult church calendar to find patron saint of new Father Rector. Teeth are gnashed when it is learned that the Rector's feast day falls on the day after Thanksgiving. A cynical smile crosses the face of Father Carr. One class day more this year! But we still have the summer ahead.

July 1. The Drums are muffled as Mr. Enright, S.J., "looking sharp and on the ball," leaves Prep for theology at Weston, Mass. He promises a first rate conductor as successor, Mr. George Seuffert, well known director of the Fordham University Band.

July 4. Old Glory is planted firmly on foreign soil as Prep's own Bill Pflug, one of young America's hopes for bicycle glory in future Olympics, was crowned victor in an international bike meet in Canada. Bill won because the seven who finished before him all defaulted!

July 16. The heat is on, it's rising every day: baseball and seashore sun are calling,

the Out-of-course is triple agony. Purgatory was never like this.

July 23. With telescope and charts, Father Hes is seen squinting skyward, and ruminating on the idea of an Astronomy Club at St. Peter's. Nein, Vater, das iss not Betelguese—das iss da Empire State Building!



August 4. Another milestone of twentieth-century progress is reached when Mulry Hall undergoes a complete face-lifting. In keeping with the trend of modern education, gas fixtures and plank floors are a thing of the past, and a new era of linoleum tile and fluorescent lights begins. You'd never recognize the old place.

August 5. The Prefect of discipline is coughing hard of late. Looks like a bad cold.

August 6. Father Murray is now in bed. Temperature and hopes are rising.

August 7. Hate to disappoint you, but it's not pneumonia and he will recover! Maybe next time!

August 8. Renovations on the Prep chapel are complete; it's resplendent with new paint, in various shades of blue, new linoleum, and new draperies behind the altar. Father Shalloe believes this new look may increase attendance at morning Mass.

August 9. Boy, is it hot! Dave Cuozzo loses sixty pounds. "Swimming did it," he said. Small wonder that the rivers rose!

August 10. This is K day at Yankee Stadium where Hoboken was honoring local

heroes. At Prep it is a day of thanksgiving for another Hobokenite. Junior Bruce Batali is baptized and brought into the true Church. Mrs. Daab, mother of fullback Charlie '54, is Godmother and Norm Wilson '55, godfather. Congratulations, Bruce.

August 11: The new Prep coat-of-arms will finally be given a prominent place for display: it's will be emblazoned on the floor of the lobby outside the students' chapel. Rumors have it that the motto will be changed to "Don't Tread On Me!" The linoleum mosaic is expected to be installed by mid-September.

August 12. Buster Sheary resigns as head coach of the Holy Cross basketball squad. The Jersey Journal starts the rumors popping that Roy Leenig will be tapped for the job. Anxiety grips Avon-by-the-Sea.

August 15. The beautiful feast of Our Lady's Assumption. Father Edward Synder, Prep's new Athletic Moderator, takes his final vows as a Jesuit.

August 18. After generations of pondering, the age-old problem of eliminating noise around the switchboard has finally been solved. The noise hasn't been removed, but the switchboard has. In case you're looking for it, it's now in larger quarters near the new rectory entrance, another product of the summer's renovations. And it's quiet and peaceful down there, so Mrs. Noonan smiles again.

August 19. Hold Everything! Zounds, bezook, bezang! THE DODGERS ARE COMING TO JERSEY CITY. The public is polled. George Wallace: "Minor league baseball for a minor league town. Fits perfectly." Mr. Zucconi: "I rejoice at the prospect of seeing the nefarious bums in the flesh." Father Carr: "Definitely I am not in favor of any more night games in Jersey."

August 20. Jim McKeever is forcibly ejected from Camp Tamaqua for swimming in the wrong places.

August 21. It's a great day for the Irish. A die-hard cohort of the Irish Republican Army attack a British garrison and make off with some war heads. The O'Donnells, McGuries, Cassedys and Kellys appear with Sinn Fein buttons.

August 22. Rising flood waters gave portly Jim Hackett no choice but to spend the night atop a car. Observers say he resembles a stranded whale.

August 23: Two ships pass in mid-ocean, and two men stare at each other across the waves. The man on the Noordam is Mr. Louis Parisi, Holland-bound; the man on the Otherdam is Mr. Jacques Scheffer, headed for Mr. Parisi's old post at St. Peter's. They wave, and the ships steam on, while the sun shines Full and Bright on the two travelers.



August 25. That man of stature, Mr. Vincent Kennedy, hastily calls a press conference. "Gentlemen," he announces, "Father Carr has just informed me that I have been assigned to the lowly position of teaching Sophomores. I was shocked, but what could I say? I was left up the proverbial estuary without the proper means of locomotion!"

August 27. A musical note sounds over the phone. Mr. Kenny Martin calls to inquire how his trombone section has been behaving during the summer.

FOOTBALL PREVIEW

Handsome Hopes

Drop that lemon soda, boy! Lift your umbrella from that warm sand and take a long last look at that pounding surf for the men in the black robes are beckoning. Footballs are sounding in the halls of Prep and footballs have been filling the cool Long Island air as the '55 Marauder squad got down to the business of banging heads at their Northport, L. I. training camp.

We journeyed out there recently to pick up this year's line when we bumped into Old Doc Downfield, cracking his knuckles and chewing on a long Long Island weed. After a few polite inquiries into the County Sage's health (he had been suffering from ptomaine due to too much raspberry juice), the elderly gent ventured his opinion. "You get the feeling that you have both Swaps and Nashua running for you this year. There's heft on the hoof out there and it's alive. Last year it was all green but this Autumn the green should turn to gold. I think you can take them all. Of course, winnin' is always a question of wantin'. If they have a lot of want they'll take a lot of wins—even though the county has more good clubs this year than ever."

Now the Doc is no clairvoyant but the Old Boy has been around the gridiron long enough to know a good football player when he sees one and, according to him, Prep's got a flock of them.

Say Bill "This is the sort of year in which you don't worry about what the other fellow has but just concentrate on compounding your own strength. We have never faced a season with higher hopes. Never stronger in experience. We have some skill too. Academics cost the loss of Gorney, Nardone and Egan from this year's squad but we still have 20 lettermen returning. We look for a high-scoring club and a strong defense. There are worries but not headaches at the moment."

With a whole host of experienced hands returning, this year's backfield promises to be a well-oiled, point producing power plant. All the "S" men can scamper, scoot, and score.

Calling the shots from behind the center will be John Amabile. One year at the helm has given Amabile the poise and cockiness reminiscent of the Schwarze era. John handles the pigskin with finesse and, given a little time and some room to rove around in, can pass with devastating effect. Add to this plenty of football "savvy" and the result is the key figure in the Marauders' run for the roses.



E Dick Kelly, 6' 2", 180



T Mike Hurley, 5' 11", 220



G Paul DeVries, 5' 10", 175



C Bill Pflug, 5' 10", 169

Veteran Bob Sharlow seems certain to return to the left half post he worked so hard to win last year. His polished stride and flashing speed will make him an asset to the end sweep as well as a constant breakaway threat on trap plays through the middle.

On the other side, ramblin' Rich Skinner, who drew raves of admiration from all quarters last year, will carry the load of Prep's attack again. A great broken field runner and a pile-driving plunger, Skinner is the type of ball carrier that can get you that last yard or break loose and dig for paydirt.

At fullback the Old Master has pulled a surprise switch by moving quarterback Johnny Squeo back to a line-bucking berth. "The Squirrel" may lack the speed to go all the way but makes up for this with a shifting stride, backed by Deisel drive. His spirit is contagious.

A step or two behind Amabile at quarterback crouches another Junior, Paul Guyet. Guyet with a good arm and a level head has his eye on the starting job and has a chance of winning it. If not, he'll be the best second string quarterback Prep has seen in many days.

Ready in relief of Skinner stands Charley Voorhees. "Chas" was erratic in '54 but he has that goal-line gleam in his eye, with the speed and piston-like legs to take him where he wants to go. A year of aging may have given him the confidence which coaches suspect is all he needs.

Two fighting fullbacks are an oddity on any man's football team but, odd or not, that's just what the Marauders have. Junior Ed Farrell, side by side with Squeo in the race for the starting nod, completes the pair. Farrell hits with an explosion and his large frame should clear a nice space for Amabile to step around in. Quick on the break, he could go all the way, if Hurley or Crane can open the door.

Coaches look at the linebacker spots with open minds. Fullbacks Gargiles and Cogan, who later may be used to tote the leather, are at present in line for the jobs along with Squeo, Pflug, Farrell, Mavroudis, O'Donnell and Hanlon, all of whom will see action until the right combination is discovered.

At defensive right half Mike Higgins is the man most likely to succeed the departed Ed Mott. At left half Rich Skinner may go both ways or may be shifted to safety. Paul Guyet who will definitely be in there somewhere, will devote his efforts to either of these positions. Mark as challengers Ricciardi, Sottalaro, Manzano, Campbell and Antonucci, all Annex Alumni who are set to buckle on a helmet and scurry into combat if the chance occurs.



E "Hop" Cassidy, 6' 1", 166



T Bob Crane, 6' 0", 214



G Bill Borden, 5' 10", 176



HB Charley Voorhees, 175



FB Gerry Cogan, 6' 1", 180



HB Mike Higgins, 5' 10", 165



G Bill Timney, 6' 0", 203



G Pete McIsaac, 5' 10", 160



QB Jim Mavroudis, 5' 9", 159



E Bill Shiber, 6' 2", 170

Junior John Kropke, who literally ran his way onto the varsity last year, will get a chance to do some leg work this Fall returning punts. Charley Vorhees, a good pass defender and a hard man to fool, will also get a crack at the safety post.

The few "ifs" and "buts" concerning this year's line are small ones. In fact, this should be the most solid forward wall that coaches Zucconi and Flanagan have moulded.

Filling Joe Keller's shoes at the pivot post requires a pair of mighty big feet. Bone crushing blocks and lightning precision must become almost routine to keep the center channel open. Bill Pflug has the wits, the weight and the will to do the job. Though no Keller, Pflug moves his 165 lb. frame with dexterity and packs a wallop. With plenty of Annex spice in his blood and some varsity experience, Pflug is a good bet to do some defensive work too in Bill's 5-2 "umbrella."

Breathing down Pflug's neck is 6' 4" Irishman by the name of Bob O'Donnell. "O'Dee" absorbs punishment like foam rubber and Swami Bill will most likely utilize his size and speed to strengthen his wing positions as well as fitting him into the defensive alignment.

Behind O'Donnell and Pflug is Jay Vee veteran Cal Cook whom another season at the "dust bowl" should mature.

A series of questions marks surrounds the guard posts and the doubts must be erased if Prep is to have the strong, solid middle that is necessary for a hard-hitting ground attack.

The job of leading the offensive charge will fall on the shoulders of Junior Pete McIsaac. Though light, Pete substitutes plenty of fight for what he lacks in pounds. Prep fans are hoping that he will bring the smiles his brother did on certain September afternoons a while back.



T Jim Hackett, 6', 0" 193



HB John Kropke, 5' 9", 152



T Sam Piscal, 6' 0", 205

Snapping at McIsaac's heels and determined to get his starting job back after a disappointing '54 season is a carrot topped lad from Passaic, Paul DeVries. "Red" lacks the speed for a top notch offensive performance but his fighting spirit and leathery constitution make him a man enemy backs will have to reckon with on the defensive.

At the left guard spot big Bill Borden is looking better all the time. According to Bill, Borden should be the best of the lot and he will probably get the chance to verify that statement defensively as well as offensively.

Coaches like Joe Bonnano and his stumpy stature will be seen in the defensive line-up somewhere. The scales will determine whether Joe will be shoved over from his present tackle slot come check-in time.

Senior Jim Hackett hadn't found himself last year but the Autumn may ignite the spark. Timney is a name underlined in Bill's book. Much is expected of him and hopes are high that he will come out of the shadows and realize his potential. The dark horse in the race could be Junior George Schadewald who has shown occasional brilliance and may be heard from as the season progresses. Emmons, Serani, and Meola will do their best to bolster the Jays' middle.

Mike Hurley, Bob Crane and Sam Piscal have solved Bill's tackle troubles and then some. Burley Mike, a seasoned competitor, will most likely see double duty. Hurley charges like a Brahma bull and his habit of mauling opposing halfbacks establishes him as the anchor of Prep's forward wall as well as a good All-County choice.

Although Prep has usually had one outstanding tackle this year we are blessed two-fold. Bob Crane, Hurley's running mate completes what Bill considers the best pair of tackles in years. No slighter when it comes to size or anything else, Bob will be an equally important man in the Marauders' banner drive.



FB Ed Farrell, 6' 0", 185



HB Frank Manziano, 5' 9", 155



E "Chico" Wagner, 6' 3", 165



T Ed Stapienski, 6' 0", 195



T Joe Bonnano, 5' 10", 188



QB Paul Guyet, 5' 10", 167



HB Dick Sottifaro, 5' 11", 155



C Cal Cook, 6' 0", 165



E Ray Novak, 6' 2", 169

Behind these two stalwarts snarls Sam Piscal. Sam was disappointing in '54 but much of his trouble was due to a bad back. Piscal has the talent to match his proportions and "could be the best of the lot" says Bill.

Among the other tackles Pat Downes is a name often mentioned. Pat together with Soph Frank Brzenk will add to the defensive strength.

The wing positions are shallow but not without talent. "We'll have to do some switching" said Bill.

Senior Dick Kelly will return to his regular right end position offensively. Kelly developed some speed with the relay team and, if he can scrape from his fingers the grease which troubled him in '54, he will be a main performer Amabiles aerial act.

John Cassidy who made quite a few circus grabs at the Old Colony lot would like a chance to perform on Roosevelt Stadium turf. He may be the boy to erase the doubts concerning the left end slot.

Other end candidates include Senior Bill Shiber, who boasts a good pair of hands; Ray Novak, tall enough to help; and hustlin' Junior Mike Ring. Mark as dark horses in this struggle Brian Moriarty and Jimmy Kozmor.

Well, folks, there's the squad, squintin' and gruntin' and grinnin'. It looks good for the rugged road ahead. And rugged it will be. First objective, of course, is to avenge last year's 33-6 pasting at the hands of Bayonne. It will be done! But the big fellow comes on Nov. 6th when we greet the Mems. This year we can do it. Be sure to come out and see.

This year's schedule runs as follows: Sunday Sept. 25—BAYONNE, Oct. 2—SYNDER, Oct. 9—CAMDEN (at Camden) Oct. 16—DEMAREST, Oct. 23—FERRIS, Oct. 30—LINCOLN, Nov. 6—MEMORIAL, Nov. 13—XAVIER, Thurs., Nov. 24—DICKINSON.



Fr. Edward J. Snyder, S.J.

New A.A. Head

The name card "Athletic Moderator" still remains the same over the office door on the first floor of the Freshman building but the face behind the desk is a different one. Father Maurice Miller, S.J. boarded a train for Rochester to take up freshmen teaching at the new McQuade Jesuit High School in Rochester and left the reins of Prep's athletic fortunes in the capable hands of Father Edward Snyder, S.J.

Father Snyder, who was born in that brisk metropolis of Elizabeth, spent his freshman year at St. Benedict's, Newark. From there he went to Pingry where he earned letters in football, basketball, and baseball for three straight years, crowning it with All-State honors in 1935-36. After Pingry, Father Snyder journeyed to Georgetown and upon his graduation in 1941 entered the Jesuit Seminary at St. Andrews on the Hudson. The intervening years of regency he served at Canisius in Buffalo, then back to theology and ordination at Woodstock.

Originally slated for mission duty in the Phillipines Father Snyder came to St. Peter's to await the boat. While waiting, his orders were changed and he found himself teaching the Sophs Latin and History.

PRIDE AND GLORY

Hal Ridley



For '56's first P&G it was thought proper that a Prepster should be picked who stands head and shoulders over the motley pack. At 6' 3", Harold Ridley more than qualifies.

"Hap," as he is known about school, is best appreciated for his amusing sense of humor. His amazingly accurate imitations of various faculty members have brought moments of mirth, shared by students and teachers alike. It is a rare day that one finds the affable Mr. Ridley in an ornery frame of mind.

An offshoot of O. L. V., "Hap" is now trysting with Physics and Math in the Science Course. A Master Whaler on the Petroc crew, he suffers from calloused fingertips, the mark of the typewriter detail. He is also an ardent member of the Sodality and in Soph year was a sensation on the swimming team.



"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.

EDITOR. Joseph Kennedy, '56; Sports Editor Daniel Dwyer, '56.

MASTER WHALERS. Daniel Algie, '56; Stephen Barry, '56; David Cuozzo, '56; James Flynn, '56; Gerald Lally, '56; John McGuire, '56; Harold Ridley, '56.

JUNIOR WHALERS. Brian Daley, '57; Kenneth Smith, '57.

FISH BUSINESS. Albert Cellene, '56; John O'Mara, '56; Richard O'Neil, '56.

FISH. George Geoffrey Hermes, '56.