WHOLE PLACE HAPPY OVER SUN. WIN!

COLD SHOULDER. Bob Sharlow tries to nudge Wilson (68) out of way but meets with no success.

Donated by John Wefing, '60

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PETROC

THE ST. PETER'S PREP NEWSETTE

LIP SERVICE!

THE BAND

Meet the Maestros

The beat of the drums bounced from tier to tier. The trill of the flutes swirled through the air. The hum of "The Yellow Rose of Texas" swelled all of Roosevelt Stadium. The Prep Band was in action again.

Last Sunday at the Bayonne game, St. Peter's Marching Band burst forth for its initial performance of the season. As the teams blocked and tackled on the gridiron, the rest of Prep and their "sweetest little rosebuds" were rocked and rolled by the contagious throb of the Grand & Warren tuneful contingent.

As the fans gave the melodious aggregation the once-over, known faces beamed back. There was Reilly striking the bells, Bernie Andrews fingering the clarinet, Willie Richardson drumming out the staccato tempo. But in place of the somewhat diminutive Mr. Enright, who has gone on to study theology at Weston, his own former instructor, a man of distinguished stature was waving the baton. Dr. George F. Seuffert, Music Director of Fordham University, has taken over the vacated podium.

Dr. Seuffert brings with him a record of accomplishments that would fill the largest bass drum. He holds a M.A. in Education and runs a "Music for Youth" camp in Vermont during the summer. Many Armed Service and American Legion bands have played with Dr. Seuffert as their leader.

COVER STORY. As three of St. Peter's trumpeters hit a high note, the fourth sneaks a Pepsi. Perhaps his intention is to bring a better beat to the band with this "more bounce to the ounce" beverage. Or perhaps, it's just that his throat is dry. The lad with the bottle is Joe Andrews. Next to him stands Bob McCarthy. Above them, from left to right, toot Bob Stetson and Randy Orlowski.

MARCHING BAND

DRUM MAJOR: Douglas Mault, 4E.

BELLS: James Reilly, 4B.

CLARINETS: Bernard Andrews, 4D; Charles DeSantis, 2G; John Imhoff, 1I; Francis Pomper, 4D; Joseph Russoniello, 1H; Howard Stevens, 1H.

DRUMS: Thomas Jordan, 2G; William Richardson, 4E.

FLUTE: Thomas McGovern, 2G.

FRENCH HORN: Joseph Wisnovsky, 3G.

MELLOPHONES: Joseph Colaneri, 3E; John Imperial, 1G.

SAXOPHONES: Wolodymyr Mohutshyj, 2F; Richard Roswech, 1F; John Sandy, 2D; John Trez, 2H.

TROMBONES: Thomas Donato, 2B; William Kennedy, 2A; William McInerney, 2H; William Sullivan, 3F; Joseph Urciuoli, 2A; Albert Vidovitch, 4E.

TRUMPETS: Joseph Andrews, 4D; Robert McCarthy, 4E; Daniel Eberhard, 1E; Robert Kelly, 1G; Philip Meixner, 1B; Randolph Orlowski, 2E; Robert Stetson, 2B.

TUBAS: Anthony Alessi, 2C; William Flahive, 1H.

But even more impressive is the aura that surrounds the maestro. His is a demeanor somewhere between that of Sam Levinson and Jackie Gleason. This mein equips him with the ability to gain and retain the attention of the musical aspirants and to acquire the acceptance by them of helpful criticism.

Aiding Dr. Seuffert in his co-ordinating efforts are three sort of sectional commanders. In charge of the trombones and tubas is Mr. Kenny Martin, a self-made musician of vast experience. Mr. Martin first picked up the trombone at the age of thirteen and in short time he had several championships tucked under his belt. After working his way through college with his own dance band, he entered the Army in 1942. Wearing the uniform of Uncle Sam, he was assigned to the band of Wayne King. Following his discharge, Kenny added zest to many big-name orchestras including the groups of Jimmy Dorsey, Guy Lombardo, and Sammy Kaye. Television even held this impresario in its grasp on the "Lucky Strike Hit Parade." His present task is to keep the brass the best that "Texas ever knew."

Mr. Michael A. Gennaro works as the guide of the wind in the reeds—clarinets, saxes, and the like, for the benefit of the laity. Mike has taught music all along the eastern seaboard. Les Elgard, LeRoy Holmes, and Sammy Kaye have also enjoyed his adept renditions in their bands. A master of melody, this Gennaro fellow.

Completing the auxiliary triumvirate, a Thorne called Joe cracks the whip over the heads of the trumpet and mellophone players. This is the showman of the trio. He has been connected with Ringley Bros., Barnum & Bailey, the Rodeo, and the Madison Square Garden Ice Review. Joe is now busy getting the lads in cadence count as they give out with "Honey Babe."

"This is going to be a big year", Dr. Seuffert asserted, as he put the orchestration of "The Syncopated Clock" in order, "We hope to have two Band Concerts instead of the usual one and a Prep Dixie Combo is in the making. There is much musical talent in the school and with some arduous efforts, my assistants and I are confident that we will emerge with music. And, oh yes, a student conductor will lead the crew at certain times during the year."

Dr. George Seuffert, new Prep bandmaster.

Green Year

An excited black-cassocked figure hastens toward the window sill in a Hogan Hall classroom. He gently removes a potted plant from the sill and scurries back down the hall, the plant tucked securely under his arm. A short thin man is waiting for him at the chapel and together they hurry out onto Grand Street. Across the street opposite the school, they pause. Carefully the priest raises the plant in front of the camera. The photographer arranges his equipment so that the picture of St. Peter's is developed, just a little bit of greenery will be showing in the upper corner. There is a blinding flash, and in that moment history is made. The most clever camouflage job in the history of the Jesuits is completed. A tree has grown on Grand Street.

Their delicate deceit completed, the thin photographer slid into a waiting car and the priest triumphantly made his way to the Petrean office. Entering behind him, the Petroc's prize reporter drew back in shock, transfixed, mouth agape. Gone were the smouldering cigarette butts of other years, gone was the stale smell of smoke, gone were the exasperated "gads" of Father Butler, gone was Father Butler; in their place stood a clean, tidy office and a vigorous new moderator, none other than Luther Burbank's only rival, Father McCusker.

Father consented to give an idea of some of the changes he plans for the Y-book. Settling down on a comfortable lounge marked "For Father Only," he began. For a good half-hour Father went on about the New Look of the 1956 Petrean. "It will be completely different from any former yearbook," said Father. The theme will be St. Ignatius and the 400th anniversary of the Society of Jesus. "We will try," said Father, "to tie in events in the life of the Soldier Saint with events in the every day lives of Prep men."

Reaching over to a book-case Father picked out at random a yearbook from another school. "Do you see this cover," he said, "it's too dull, I want to put some life and color into the 1956 Petrean, I want it to be a prizewinner."

When Father McCusker was a scholastic at Xavier, before the first World War, he moderated their Yearbook for three years. Each year it won the Medalist Award of the Columbia Scholastic Press Association Contest.

As of yet, the staff has not been chosen, but by next week the lucky men will be well chained and down to work. Says Father McCusker, "I am not here to work, I am here to direct the workers; so therefore anyone who is on the staff will devote his full time if we are to have a successful Yearbook. This is the way I want it, and after all, Father knows best."

Father Jaschko, S.J.

Mr. Gerard Egan, S.J.

Mr. Theodore Meisse, S.J.

Black and Keane test new transmitter.

Shack Chatter

"Station W5GAH Texas calling St. Peter's; station W5GAH Texas calling St. Peter's." At the sound of the voice the Radio Shack, which had been somnolent a moment before, immediately awoke into controlled excitement. Bill Black jumped two yards across the room, and finally nudged his ear close enough to the receiver to hear the strains of the "Yellow Rose of Texas", come drifting over the airwaves, sung by a tall Texan crooner from the "lone prairie." This cross-country conversation was the end result of the labor put in during the summer by Mr. McCaffery, Bill Black and Bill McDermott in constructing their new one hundred and sixty watt transmitter. This transmitter enables them to speak for even greater distances, e.g., all the way to England.

At the culmination of the summer's activity, three members received their general licenses, Bill Keane, Dave Wagner, and Bill McDermott. The general license is about the apex in "ham" radio broadcasting. Not to be forgotten are the eleven who, in the past year of Radio Club existence, have obtained their novice licenses.

Bill Keane, who is only fourteen years old, has already obtained his general license and received a special column in the Newark Sunday News with the rest of the club a week or so back.

Sodality Note

On Monday, September 19, Father George Butler, of yearbook fame, conducted the first meeting of the Senior Sodality. Appointed prefect was Bill Pflug who was received into the Sodality only last May.

The director distributed outlines of an excellent program, describing both the aims and duties of the senior son of Mary. Father especially emphasized the necessity for Sodalists to be leaders, not only during this, their last year of high school, but throughout their lives as they take their places in "The Mystical Body of Christ."

Mr. Johann Scheffer

Mr. Edward Wall

Mr. John McFadden

Alumni Club

This Thursday initiates the 55-56 series of the First Friday Club. Continuing from this date, on every Thursday before the first Friday of each month the Alumni Club will meet for a round of eats and talks. These talks range from theories of football to the censorship of comics.

The first speaker on the agenda will rightfully be the **Rev. John B. Morris, S.J.** This will be the first chance for the alumni to see and hear the newly named rector of their Alma Mater. Their welcome should be especially warm since Father Morris is a member of their ranks of former graduates. The first Thursday of November **Bill Cochrane** will return for his tenth annual appearance before the "cafeteria crew." He will expound on the Prep's chances and accomplishements for '55.

On December Ist Rev. **J. Franklin Ewing, S.J.,** will hold the spotlight. Father hails from Fordham University where he serves as Director of Research. He is interested in Anthropology and the club can well look forward to a lively discussion. On the first Thusrday of the new year **Judge C. F. Murphy** will deliver what appears to be the most novel and interesting topic on the schedule. The judge is the Code Administrator for the Comic Magazine Association of America. It is the hope of the Alumni that he will impart some of his knowledge to the members of the club.

Auriesville, the site of the shrine immortilizing St. Isaac Joques and the Jesuit martyrs supplies the February speaker. **Rev. Louis Devaney, S.J.,** director of the Shrine, will provide information concerning this center of American pilgrims. The Lenten Lecture concerns the scientific study of the Sacred Shroud worn by our Lord in His Passion. **Dr. Anthony Sava** will present his world-famous illustrated talk at this meeting.

In the speech to commemorate the 4th centenary of the death of St. Ignatius, the Professor Charles A. Dwyer has promised to describe his travels in Spain where he visited the many shrines dedicated to the Saint. At the last meeting **Father Anthony Paone, S.J.** will employ excerpts from his book on the Spiritual Exercises to round out both the Ignatian year and the First Friday Club schedule.

Happy Warrior. Martin Carducci, a recent graduate of St. Peter's, passed away on Saturday, September 17 to his eternal reward.

Death did not come unexpectedly to Martin. Since childhood he had known that his life on earth was to be very short. His death followed a second operation to remove a blood clot. Although he had been living on borrowed time for five years, Martin was never known to go about sadly with his head hung in defeat. On the contrary, he was noted for his tremendous personality and pleasant disposition which seemed to rub off on all his classmates. A pleased smile must have come to Martin's face as he looked down on his former teacher, Father McCusker, celebrating a Solemn High Mass for the repose of his soul. May he rest in peace!

Star Dusters

"In the heavens there is always quiet, but yet there is always movement. That is why they are so beautiful." In these few words Father Peter Hes, founder and moving spirit of the Prep's new astronomy club, has summed up his enthusiasm for the stars. And judging from the student reaction to his call for members, enthusiasm is contagious: forty have already joined the ranks of the star-gazers.

Although the club is brand new, the idea behind it isn't. It all began one day last spring, when Father Hes heard a Junior say that "finch" is not an English word. (For those native sons of the city streets who are also in the dark, a finch is a small yellow bird found west of the Hackensack.) This ignorance appalled the good priest. As he put it, "People in the city are losing contact with nature. There is no beauty around them. The smoke and the factories are very ugly, and even the art that man creates can only partially reflect the beauty of nature, the artistic piece of God." And so Father Hes decided to enrich the lives of St. Peter's men by giving an art course, not in human art but in the eternal art of the heavens.

Kulwicki gazes skyward through his homemade telescope as Father Hes watches.

CALLING ALL CRUSADERS

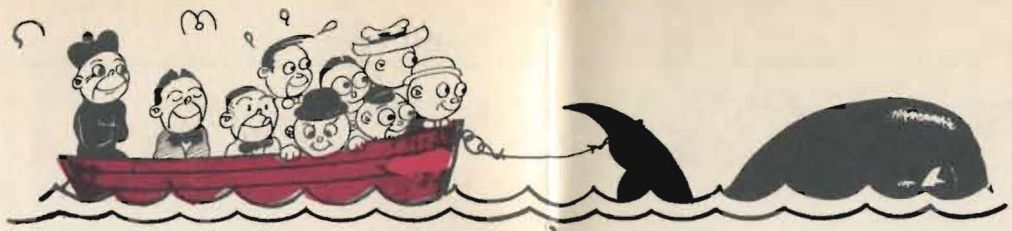
Through the years one of the finer Prep traditions has been the Crusaders. This purely voluntary religious club is run by the students for their own spiritual benefit. Once a month on a Friday evening, these Knights of Our Lord attend a Holy Hour from seven to eight. Their purpose: to make reparation to the Sacred Heart. This year's schedule has the first Friday reserved for the Seniors, and the next week for Juniors, while the Sophs and Frosh round out the month on the third and fourth Fridays respectively. It takes physical strength as well as moral courage to take part in these services. For the entire hour is spent kneeling.

But besides providing beauty, he believes that the study of astronomy will complete the scholastic picture at the Prep by providing a supplement to the sciences taught in the classroom. And he feels sure that the members will derive great psychological benefits from using five-syllable astronomical terms in front of less enlightened friends!

His plans for the astronomy club are general but complete. For the first few months, Father will lecture on the subject, recommend books, and answer questions until all the members have a substantial knowledge of the sky and the stars. He will encourage them to build their own planetariums—simple ones, made of umbrellas and half-filled water bottles. He'll show them how to make sextants out of yardsticks, and astrolabes from toothbrushes; and he'll teach them to find their location from the stars.

And finally, on some clear and frosty night next winter, he and his astronomers will leave this sooty civilization behind them, and find some quiet field where they can relax and enjoy the endless panorama of the skies. Sounds celestial, doesn't it?

LIFE IS



GRAND AT WARREN

PRIDE and GLORY

Frank McInerney

For half the life of St. Peter's (or for 37 years) the name of McInerny has been around Prep, usually close to the top. Frank, the present bearer of the McInerney tag, is no execption as his two General Excellence Medals will show. Frank's father and three uncles received their Prep diplomas in the '20's. Uncle Vince later returned to the Prep where he taught for 20 years, before moving to St. Peter's college where he is now the popular Director of Admissions.

Frank is a quiet likeable person who spends most of his free time under the lights at Audubon Park playing basketball, or relaxing at home watching the Dodger home games. He is also seen at the Monday meetings of the Senior Sodality or in the smoke-filled Petrean office. He performed both in the Minstrel and Mikado as a Frosh. From the Greek honors courses at Prep, Frank plans to move on to Holy Cross.

BUSY BEADLES

Bob Brozek

The nod for Beadle of the week goes to Bob Brozek 4-F. Weaned on Kielbasi Rolls in old Bayonne, Bob attended Horace Mann Grammar School. Since Bob came to the Prep, he has been an honor man for three years, a varsity pitcher for one and an avid basketball fan forever.

Moseyin' McGuire

Is it a bird? Is it a fish? Is it a man? It's Bogden. With good reason they call him Fluke. It seems that Bogden spent the summer skin-diving in the Belmar waters. With courage and determination brave Bogden daily dove into the blue waters, his only weapon against the demons of the deep an eye mask and a hand spear. His first catch? You guessed it, a Fluke. But Bogden insists "It was a Fluke that wasn't any Fluke."

* * *

Tony Vegara, a merry Mexican, was born south of the border and boasts that he comes from the largest family (11 children) in the school. Tony has a lot to learn. "Moseying McGuire" went home yesterday and began counting and found that he was the oldest of 12. Eight of them are boys, which means that there might well be a "Moseying" column till 1973. How about that?

* * *

1976 News Note — (AP) Young Dr. Charles De Fuccio was awarded the Notre Dame Laetare Medal at a testimonial dinner last evening. This was the first public recognition of his recent discovery of Queerum Serum. Dr. De Fuccio was graduated from the Prep in '58. He attended St. Peter's college Pre-med course and was graduated from Georgetown Med-school in '66. A year later he married the former Gail Hermes. In his speech last night the Doctor discussed how the works of Cicero and Virgil have helped his mind for the fast thinking and accuracy necessary in experiment and discovery. Dr. De Fuccio now resides at Oak Lawn Acres in Arizona.

Candid Quotes

Q. "Being that the new cafeteria has effected changes in regard to the situation of classes, is it your opinion that the arrangement ought to also provide separate tables to accommodate the appetites of various nationalities?"

A. Vito Mastromonaco: "Sure, why not? We Paisanos don't go for those hamburgers and franks. Give me pizza or lasagne any day. Suppose you Americans came to Italy, how would you like it if all we had to offer you was braggiole and manicotti."

A. Steve Barry: "Yes. Boy, could I go for a nice hot dish of corned beef and cabbage, and there's nothing like a good Irish stew to make any true son of the old sod's mouth water. Maybe it wouldn't be like Mom's, but it would satisfy us.

A. Myron Diduryk: "Certainly. We Germans like a plate heaped with sauerkraut and pork chops. It makes a man feel he's eating a meal. With a full stomach and a glow inside neither the world nor Physics can phase you.

Dr. Algie Answers:

Q. HANS KRATZ ASKS: "My friend and I have been having a discussion about the bacillus affermites. My friend says that the bacilli, once it has been transformed into a clot, will attack the pracenical organs and cause chronic conclinations. Now, should you apply cold compresses to avoid internal reclusion or should you massage the hyporsus muscle to relieve biconic tycidity?"

A. "Obviously your friend is confused and grossly misinformed. In the first place, the bacilli clot is unable to attack the pracenical organs because the orillia dulcana hinders passage of the congested affermites. It is expedient to emphasize here that cold compresses, though they might prevent momentary inflation, would later prove injurious by allowing the hydramentor cells to be exposed to abnormal temperatures. Massaging this hyporsus muscle will relieve the glandular biconic tycidity and is the only reasonable approach to this disease."

Horrorscope

Nick Servas: Use this AM to the advantage of your family. Insure domestic harmony. Skip town. **Paul Vinger:** Get over that inferiority complex. Don't just walk into a room. When you make an entrance, let people know you're there. Slap backs, be boisterous. **Herman Neff:** You need a change from the everyday monotony. Take up a hobby. For example Russian Roulette is an excellent avenue of escape.

PREP 20 BAYONNE 15

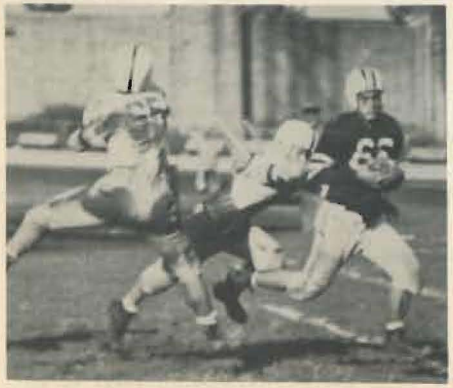
Snappy Start

Autumn broke crisp and clear on Jersey last Sunday as the '55 Marauders gave a resounding "YES" to the question, "Is it true what they say about Peter's?" Before a happy crowd of 7500, Prep hammered home a neat 20-15 win over Bayonne's single wing, Sroka-coached eleven.

This was a game in which the score hardly tells the story, as Prep controlled the game with a strong hand from the outset. The much-heralded Marauder defense shackled the Bees' running game so completely that the Sroka-men netted only two yards rushing in the whole game. In the secondary, Prep picked off four Bayonne passes, before allowing two long ones to be completed in the end zone in the final minute of play. Said Bill, "They showed themselves the best defensive club we've had here since '45. Hope they continue."

Offensively, the Marauders put together a good first and last quarter to net their scores. In between, they were hemmed in deep within their own territory as Strydio's long booming punts forced Prep back, and a series of clipping penalties nullified the runbacks. All in all, though, it was a good show that the Prep staged for the season's opener.

Cargiles and O'Donnell, Co-captains for the day, won the toss and Prep received. Strydio kicked to Squeo on the 12, and John raced it back to the Prep 36, daylight opening for a moment before Bogaenko nailed him. With Bayonne deployed in a 5-4 defense, Voorhees ripped up the middle for 5, Skinner swept wide for two and Voorhees cut off end for 12 and a first down on the Bees' 45. Charley repeated at the same hole for 6, as the Prep blocking went into high gear. Voorhees and Skinner hammered over the guards for another first down on the Bees' 33. A beautiful fake by Amabile, followed by a lead pass into the flat that just scraped Voorhees' fingers, had the crowd shouting, then groaning as a TD chance slipped away. The Bees' defense then reared up and they took over on their own 33.

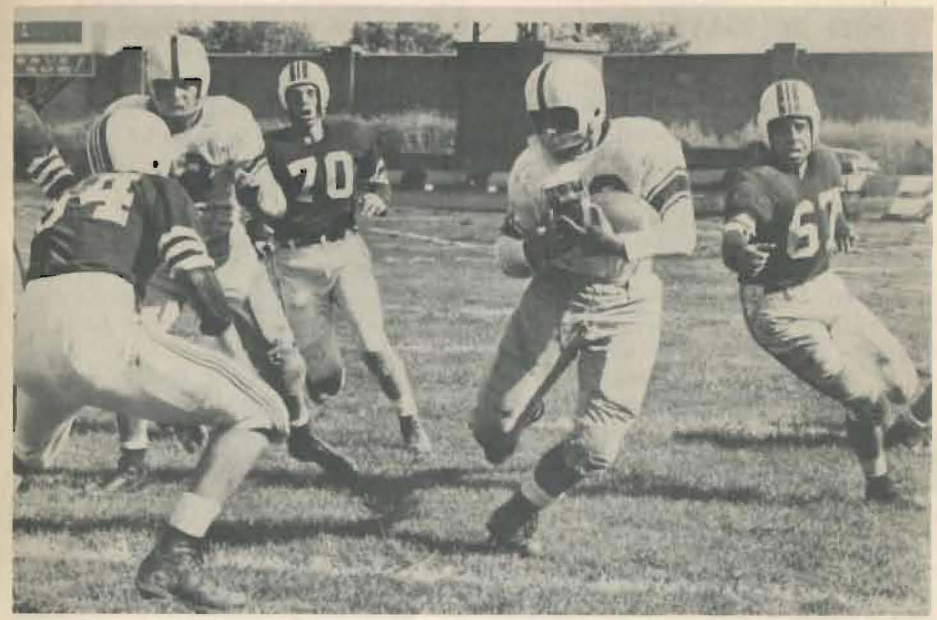


LaConti takes TD pass over Guyet & Skinner (65).

Their first sequence set the tone for the whole afternoon. Wilson ran into the middle of Prep's overshifted 6 defense and Amabile and Borden slapped him down with a gain of two feet. Cotter went wide and Mavroudis and Kelly piled him up. Strydio dropped back to pass and Squeo intercepted on the Bees 35.

Prep's next drive penetrated as far as the Bayonne 13 on a 15 yd. flanker pass, Amabile to Skinner, and a 7 yd. trap play, Piscal springing the lock and Voorhees toting the leather. But a series of penalties nullified the threat. But not for long. Bayonne netted nothing and kicked to their own 43. One play later Squeo ripped wide on a fake trap play, took Amabile's fancy pitchout, cut back through the secondary, picked up a key block by Hurley, stepped past the Bees' safety man, broke away, stopped, dodged an oncoming pursuer and went over standing up for the first Prep score. His kick was wide, 6-0.

The second quarter was played from "down under" as Strydio's long kick rolled dead on the Prep one yard line. Prep kicked out to the 30, Guyet intercepted a pass and Skinner returned the compliment with a 53 yd. kick to the Bees' 13 as the half ended.



GOOD ACTION. Squeo on loose in fourth quarter, picks up 8. That's Hurley (52) helping out.

The third quarter carboned the second and action was confined within Prep's 30 yd. line. A combination of long kicks and clipping penalties pushed the Marauders to their own 8 and again to their own one. Here the break of the game occurred. With 4th and 26, Skinner went back into the end zone in punt formation. Piscal, centering on the kicks, fed him what appeared to be a good pass. The ball hit his thigh, bounced off. Skinner picked it up and attempted to run it out. On this one the Saints were on our side. Instead of running it out to the two where we would have lost the ball to Bayonne, one of the saints tripped him up in the mud and Prep paid two points instead of six or seven.

Just about the time folks were getting fidgety because Prep wasn't running against Bayonne's 8-3 defense, things began to happen. Early in the fourth quarter, Prep came into possession on their 7 yard line. In nine plays they had scored. Skinner raced wide on a power thrust for 14 yds. before he was tripped by a white jersey. Voorhees picked up 7 around the other side, driving hard to the Marauder 29. Skinner tapped the left side for 5, then Voorhees. Voorhees worked the trap up the middle for 7, Squeo the right side for 8. After Skinner picked up a yard, Amabile sneaked for the first down on the Bayonne 40. Then came the big one. Amabile went to the air and found Skinner wide open on the Bees' 20, flung him a lead pass and "Rich" took it in stride for the score. Squeo split the uprights, 13-2.

Strydio tried to strike back but Mavroudis latched onto an errant pass on the Bees' 22 and Prep was knocking at the door again. Four plays later, Skinner took a flip-out, got a block from Kelly on the outside backerup and blistered ten yds. for the score. Squeo added the point, 20-2.

In the last two minutes of play, Bayonne scored twice as Strydio connected with his wingback LaConti on scoring plays of 61 and 26 yds. One play later the game ended.

BASKETBALL

Moving Up

The long lance of the Holy Cross Crusader threw its shadow over Prep's basketball future recently when it reached down into Jersey to spear Roy Leenig and set him astride a Crusader mount for the next two years. Roy inked His Holy Cross contract Monday morning, September 12, just as school was opening here at Grand Street. His successor is expected to be named by Father Snyder, Prep's AA head, within the next ten days.

The end of the Leenig era is dated from the day that "Buster" Sheary announced his resignation as the Cross cage coach early in August. Rumors immediately began to spread along the Jersey shore that Roy Leenig was the man the Cross was looking at. Roy filed an early application for the post and on Sept. 1 was secretly summoned to Holy Cross to confer with college officials. The Worcester Daily Telegram, though, was not asleep. With the help of a few football players whom the Telegram had prompted to watch for developments, the story was scooped. One week later Roy received the official appointment.

Coach Leenig is by no means unfamiliar with the material he will have on hand at the Cross. His Prep teams played against and beat Joe Liebler (All Hallows'), Tom Heinsohn, (St. Michael's, UC.) and Richie Lutz (St. Michael's, J.C.). Heinsohn, whom Roy calls "a sure fire All-American on anybody's team," was coached by Leenig in the North-South All Star game of 1952. In addition, Coach Leenig has two former Prep magicians working for him this year, Tom Burke, Co-Captain '52 and George Waddleton, Prep '53, who has done everything with a basketball except invent it.

Liebler, Heinsohn, Burke and Waddleton all placed on the ESCIT All-Star team in 1952 at Newport. As the awards were being made that year, some resident shouted out, "See you in the NIT in '56." All Prep joins in that cry as it bids farewell to a great coach and Catholic gentleman.

Leenig first appeared around these parts in the fall of 1948 when he came as assistant coach to Pete Caruso. That was the year of the Firehouse Five (Earle Markey, Doherty, Sullivan, John Clune and Finn). They baptized the Prep Gym and swept to their first County Crown, defeating Togo Palazzi's Union Hill team in overtime. They clicked off 24 victories in all until they ran afoul of Regis in the Newport finals, succumbing 44-42. From that time till the present, the Marauders compiled an amazing record of 166 wins against 22 losses and captured 24 titles. Prep was in definite possession of the throne room. In 1952 the Marauders were named by a midwest archdiocesan paper as the "No. 1 team of the United States."

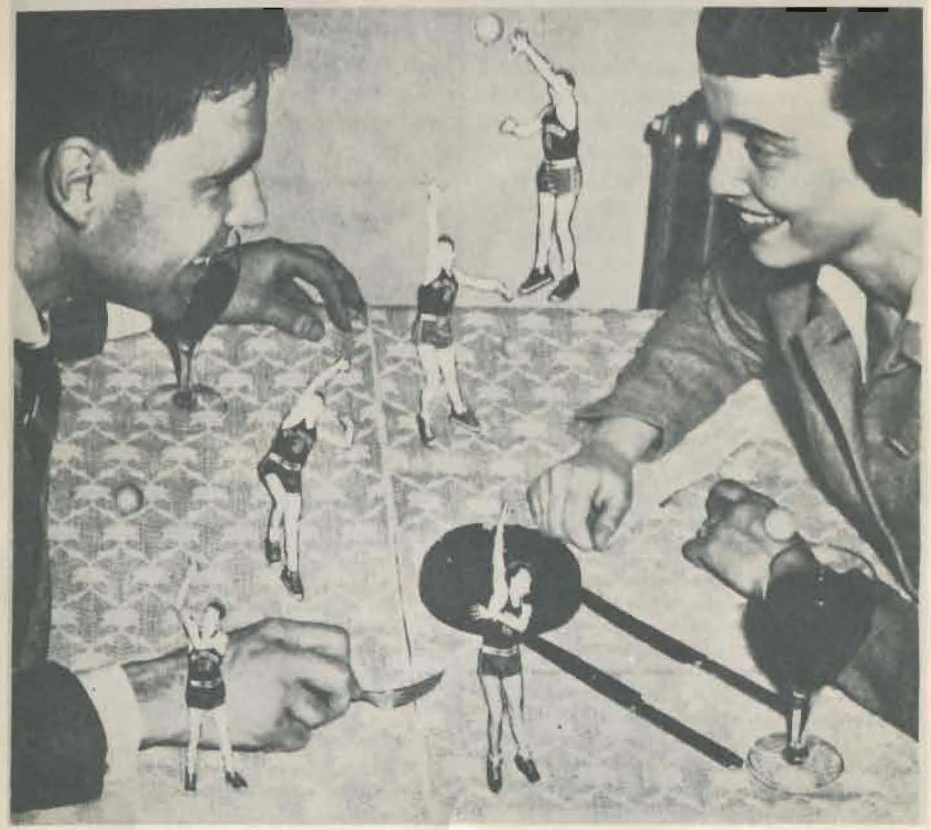
1950 saw Leenig take over as head coach and the Ice-Water Men (J. Clune, Finn, Fitzpatrick, Hladik and McGeehan) took Prep's second straight county crown, upsetting Emerson with a roaring second half-comeback. This victory has only been topped in Marauder Cage history with the smart win over fabulous Tom Gola and the undefeated LaSalle, (Philadelphia) team at Newport, 1950. That was the time when the gigantic Gola pummelled 21 points through the hoop in the first half, only to be held scoreless in the second as Prep's little men threw five floating defenses around Gola and kept the ball away from him during the entire half. Prep won and Leenig's artistry became heralded in hardwood circles.

The '51 team saw new personnel pulling new stunts that culminated in the capture of Prep's first Newport crown with a strong win over Camden Catholic. Only two seniors, Feenan and Jones, could make the starting team as Vayda, Burke and Waddleton started a career of startling play. Joining with Morano and Dave Markey in the following year, the Marauders took every title open, six in all: City, Division, County, State, Jesuit and ESCIT. These were the "USA Champs" in the midwest language, the only paper-made title they won—but a good one. In the mind of Prep sports fans, they ranked as "Leenig's Best," even though the following year Waddleton, Morano, Markey, O'Brien and Devaney pushed the consecutive win streak to 28 before bowing to Dickinson and going stale against Union Hill in the County Playoff.

Roy's poorest record was a mediocre score of 18 wins and 6 losses with the '54 team. But last year another star-cast came into mould. Roy figured a very good team for this season and hopes are high!

The congratulations and gratitude of all at Prep attend Coach Leenig as he makes the big jump into college circles. All who know Roy and have been coached by him are certain of many years of continued success for him. The success will be assured if he remembers that Purple is nothing but an aged Maroon and the Holy Cross star of tomorrow is the Prep player of today.

HEY! THERE'S A TITLE IN OUR FUTURE!



Out of the files comes the cover from the 1950 Petroc when Roy and the '50 Five were on their way to their first county crown. The clairvoyant old Whale predicted it and the smiles of Roy and Alice confirmed it. N. I. T. opponents, take warning!

THE SPORTING THING
by Dan Dwyer, '56

Low Moan. "If this team doesn't explode soon, I will," Line Coach Zucconni muttered as he paced up and down the sidelines at the Teaneck scrimmage game that the Marauders finally captured, 1TD-0.

A quick look-see at the squad's story since returning from camp at Cold Springs Harbor will give the reason for the line-coach's expectations of coming combustion.

Saturday, Sept. 9, found the Marauders in full regalia for the Union Hill scrimmage. With Higgins and Gargiles on the hale-but-injured list. Prep went into a 5-2-2-2 defense with Ring and Kelly at the ends, Hurley and Crane, tackles; Bill Borden middle guard: Pflug and Farrell backing up; Mavroudis and Squeo at the halves: Guyet and Skinner in the double safety set-up.

True to pre-season predictions, the Marauder defense proved a solid weight, an unyielding wall. Borden lit the fuse with some early crashing from his "made-for-mayhem" post. He spent the morning in the Hiller backfield. Hurley looked particularly sharp. All in all, the Hillers couldn't string together any more than two ten yard gains in 60 tries.

Although the final count was heavily in Prep's favor, 6 scores to 0, yet the offense sounded an ominous note when the bread and butter plays refused to gain. Up front blocking was not spirited or sharp. Kelly and Cassidy were covering the ends, Piscal and Crane the tackles; MacIsaac, O'Donnell and DeVries manned the middle. Amabile was quarterbacking. Skinner, Squeo and Voorhees rounded out the backfield. Sharlow came in for Voorhees midway through and flashed some occasional speed.

All in all, no one was too disappointed. The year was just beginning and football is "the art of blocking."

Came the following Wednesday and a torrid scrimmage with St. Michael's. We had a lot of admiration for the Irish except a clown named Cordileone who belted a few teeth out of Timney early in the tussle. Best sight of the year was to see the way that Mavroudis (150 lbs) stopped Cordileone (240 lbs) on an end sweep a few plays later, lifted him up and threw him back. Jim taught him a lesson he would do well to remember.

Several key charges in the lineup told Bill's reaction to the Union Hill fray. Soph Jim Kozmor stepped into the right end slot, hung on to almost every pass and all but printed his name on the program. Asked Bill, "How can we keep him out, even if he does weigh only 145 lbs." Pflug and Timney moved into the offensive line, Sharlow recovering the left half berth. Biggest surprise of all was to see Guyet supplant Amabile. Guyet, who looks like a real ball-player, began to connect with Kozmor and Prep's aerial game looked trim. Defense again did tight work for the first 25 plays, only to tire later as Michael's drove for 2 scores and a tie for the day. Besides Prep's two trips into paydirt, the Marauder machine drove to the Irish two. With First and Goal, the Maroon stalled and couldn't mount the drive. The first fumbling of the season appeared.

Out at Teaneck the air was clearer but Prep loked sluggish offensively. The Highwaymen, further advanced this year than in any previous season, mounted a strong defense that Prep found difficulty cracking. Neither backs nor offensive line could get going until late in the third quarter when Amabile, Kropke, Farrell and Voorhees moved in. Kropke went 20 yards off tackle for the score.

No one yet has found the answer why Prep hasn't been able to run the ball this year. "Coordination" seems to be the big word to explain it. "Comes a day soon and it will click" Doc Downfield whispered as he walked down Teaneck Road. Most of the straggling fandom agreed. Only question before the house: "How long is 'soon'?"

BRIEFETTES

GREENERY ON GRAND: No longer will there be cases of sunstroke around the school during lunchtime intramurals and after school play. No longer will the weary eyes of the Prep men have to squint at the glare from the sight of cement and brick at Grand and Warren, for Father Carr has requisitioned from the city green trembling-leaved trees to be placed abundantly about the school grounds. Now there will be God-created shade to relax beneath and take a cooling sip of papaya juice and there will be the restful color of green to comfort the eyes when the school day is over.

MOSAICS: Inlaid rubber tile is another way of saying it and you'll see it soon. Presently in Father Carr's office, this beautiful reproduction of Prep's new seal will be laid in the corridor outside the Student's Chapel. The colors are blue, white, gold, Maroon, and the only material used is tile, painstakingly cut into myraid forms. You'll like it and you can walk on it!

RED MASS. The traditional votive Mass of the Holy Ghost was celebrated by returning alumni priests who invoked the aid of the Holy Spirit for the coming scholastic year. In the lower Church the juniors and seniors witnessed the Red Mass said by the Rev. Joseph A. Murray '47 and heard the sermon preached by the Rev. Thomas G. Madden. '47. The underclassmen were privileged to attend a solemn high Mass. The Rev. Edward J. McHugh '45 was the celebrant; Rev. Thomas M. Foye '46 was Deacon and preached the sermon; Rev. Edward F. Kavan '48 was Subdeacon. The Darlington Seminary Choir under the direction of Mr. Clement Rieger, sang.

COUNCIL CHOICE. Monday, Oct. 10, is the day set for the election of new student council members. In their temporary absence last year's class presidents will attend the council meetings. Where former officers are not to be had the current class beadles are substituting.

THE WAY

Race War. Shivers make a habit of running up the spine when talk is had of "race war." Too often, though, we fail to locate the real race war—the eternal enmity between the race of men and the race of fallen angels, "who roam through the world, seeking the ruin of souls."

It began in the clouds of heaven on that day when the high-born angels, an invisible race of stunning might and power, were put on trial by God. The heavens went black, the curtain of the centuries was drawn aside, and in the distant ages was seen the figure of a Man hanging on a cross, "despised, the most abject of men." God, the Father, was heard speaking, "This is My Beloved Son. All ye angels of God adore Him." Michael and his millions, finding the Divine Person in the crucified form, adored. Lucifer and his legions, seeing only the human form so lower than their own, rebelled. They refused obedience. And hell was created to receive them in their fixed revolt against God and man.

God has promised our race victory over Satan's through Christ and His Cross. He has given us His faithful angels to guard us. This Sunday, their feast, thank them.

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; Joseph Keating, '56.

JUNIOR WHALERS. Brian Daley, '57; Kenneth Smith, '57; John Verdon, '57; Paul Vinger, '57; Lewis Williams, '57.

FISH BUSINESS. Albert Gellene, '56; John O'Mara, '56; Richard O'Neil, '56; Daniel Sherlock, '56.

FISH. George Geoffrey Hermes, '56.

MINNOWS. William Wittman, '58; John Korn, '59; Neil O'Keefe, '59.