

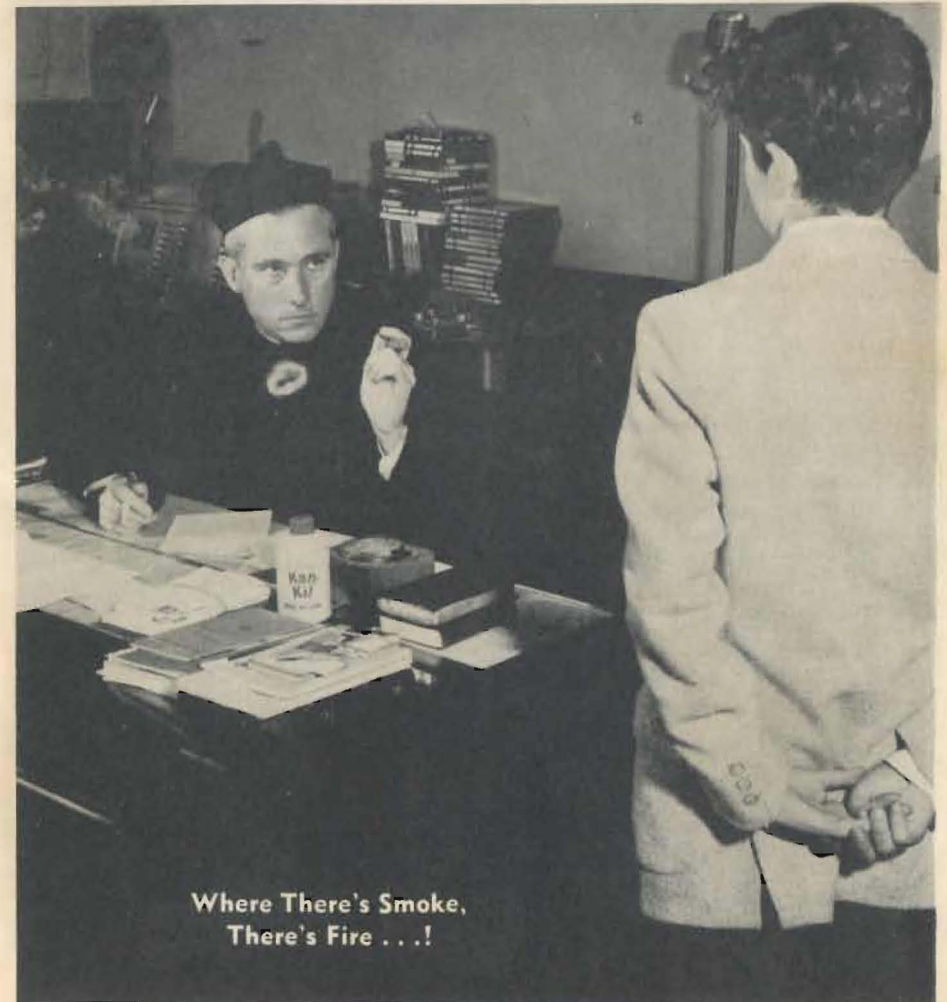
LOOKING MIGHTY LIKE A BALL TEAM!



WHOA! Hoofs off the earth, the straining Squeo is dragged down in torrid Snyder struggle. But Prep prevailed, 27-6.



THE ST. PETER'S PREP NEWSETTE



Where There's Smoke,
There's Fire . . . !

Publications Push

With the arrival of autumnal breezes, thermometers in and about Jersey City begin to dive toward autumnal depths. But at Grand and Warren, the crayoned mercury of the "Big Thermometer," marking the number of magazine sales, was being sent soaring to new heights by the feverish activity, centered around Prep's annual drive.

1955's goal was set at \$20,000. Last year, although the drive began at a later date, \$12,000 was taken in, \$4,000 of which was allotted to St. Peter's.

To open the campaign, Father Carr presented Mr. Robert Savage, the representative of "Catholic Digest," the publication that is sponsoring on a nation-wide basis "Decent Reading for Catholics." As he held in plain view a copy of the multi-colored folder, which he had had distributed to each Prepster, Mr. Savage kicked off the campaign, "The aim of this drive is twofold, he said; 'first, to spread the guiding influence of worth-while reading matter, especially Catholic magazines, and secondly, to provide funds for further renovation of St. Peter's.' The Digest representative then went on to explain the various forms and to read off the galaxy of prizes.

Later in the same afternoon Father Butler addressed the Student Council. "Friends, Romans, and . . ., since you are, as it were, the spark of the school, you and your influence will either make or break this endeavor. A large part of the literature, that the people of today are subjected to, is

COVER STORY. "If you doubt me, try me!" were the closing words of the Prefect's sabre-rattling speech to the student body two weeks ago. His booming voice was enough to break through the sound barrier, for the subject of his rehearsed challenge was evidently one dear to his heart, viz. the observance of certain rules on his 28-inch page of blue laws. Such proclamations stamp the Prefect "The Pride of Grand Street."

Late Tally. With one day to go on the Mag Drive, Prep pushed over the \$11,000 mark with a high daily take of \$6,769.25 last Monday. 2D, with \$807.25 turned in, paced the pack, with 1A and 1E following. 3G's Bill Spataro hit the jackpot for \$40.00 to lead Monday's individual award winners. But George Dwyer, 2D looks like the top salesman at Prep.

pure, unadulterated bilge, son! Therefore it is up to you to start from the word "go" and make this drive click."

And it was "click" and "go" as the Prep marched up streets and down avenues, ringing doorbells and rapping knockers. First, a stubborn finger was pressed against a buzzer, and then obstinate shoe-leather was squeezed through narrow apertures, as the portals were opened. Salesmanship displayed itself in every way.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Cosnowski, you look like a woman of exquisite tastes. I wonder if I could interest you in purchasing a subscription to that magazine of good living, 'Gourmet'?"

"Good evening, Mrs. Bingley. I saw your daughter Lydia at the debutantes' ball last Saturday. Don't you think that this is just the opportune time to supply her with an up-to-date source of information on the fashions of smart young women, such as a subscription to the magazine 'Mademoiselle'?"

"Hello, Mr. Scholadensoldat. I see that your son Myron is enrolled in kindergarten. Would you be interested in buying him a subscription to 'Humpty Dumpty's Magazine'?"

And so it went all week long. The Prep men, using cogent arguments and subtle contrivances, amassed a mounting stack of subscriptions, and, as the Petros goes to press, Father Butler and Mr. Savage are sporting king-sized grins. For the amount collected has already exceeded last year's intake and is nearing the \$20,000 goal.



SENIOR COUNCIL. Clockwise: Al Gellene, 4-F; Hap Ridley, 4-E; Joe Stuzynski, 4-C; Student President Frank Gregory; Nick Servas, 4-D; Joe Kennedy, 4-B; Charley Beirne, 4-A. Absent: O'Mara.

Conscript Fathers

"Where in the world are we?" "In what kind of city do we live that, even as we strive here for the welfare of the people, there are some who absent themselves from this meeting of this most august council of the world?" With these dramatic words still echoing throughout the silent chamber, J. Nicholas Servas, tribune of the people, returned to his seat, his black toga flowing gracefully behind. The room became alive as the "nobilissimi homines" debated among themselves about the absence of about five members due to illness or other activities.

Suddenly a tense silence fell upon the group. The "Pater Patriae" was entering. Espying the vacant seats, Father George Butler cleared his throat. With that unmistakable twang, he began. "How long, O gentlemen, will you abuse my patience?"

The place: the Temple of Jupiter Stator, sometimes referred to as 4-B. The event: the first formal meeting of the newly organized Student Council, Father George Butler presiding. The first point in question was the enforced absence of four or five

members on account of other activities.

From the looks of things, perhaps the busiest man this year will be Parliamentarian John O'Mara who will be responsible for turning chaos and confusion into a smooth-running, orderly-functioning organization. Armed with a copy of methods and procedures, John is prepared to give battle. At present, Council Prexy Frank Gregory, wielding a vicious and respected crutch, is keeping peace within the walls. Woe to the man who steps out of line when Frank is within swinging distance.

The first item on the agenda of the "Patres Conscripti" was the Magazine Drive which was handled entirely by the council. Coming up next according to President Gregory is the formation of a Steering Committee, composed of the Senior members of the Student Council. This elite group will decide upon what matters are worthy of the consideration for the entire senate.

Note: On the following pages the active, undergraduate members of the Student Council are pictured. Not yet seated are Presidents—Borden 3A, Guyet 3B, Brzeanek 2D, and Meola 2F.

Phonetics

Some enterprising speakers are known to achieve the highest level of elocution by practicing their orations with pebbles in their mouth. Demosthenes, the father of all orators, was the originator of this method. Most men, though, are pebbly-mouthed enough. They must remove their obstacles to clear and forthright speaking rather than add new ones. To help them in this all important work, speech clubs are formed. Here at Prep Mr. McFadden is doing the forming.

Mr. John McFadden, who has won for himself the title of golden orator many times over, has the basic requirement for the job of speech coach, namely experience. But his experience has not been limited to mere participation in leading oratorical contests throughout the country. His list of triumphs include Hearst Journal American and National Forensic league victories, captured during student days at St. John's. As the political colloquialism expresses it, "Here's a man who can stand on his record."

It is the object of the new moderator to start from scratch and produce a highly polished unit of speakers. The future plans call for an eventual enrollment of eighty-five members. Already close to thirty freshmen are operating in their own unit and the effects of this work will soon be laid before all "Prepdom. On Nov. 10 the freshmen will sponsor a Forensic Night for Parents.

In the meantime the upper-classmen are preparing for future contests in all fields of speech. After an elimination contest among themselves, Dick Fuchs and Joe Keating were picked to enter the upcoming oratorical declamation contests. Two weeks ago today, Keating entered and won the National Forensic League Sectionals. He delivered a six minute oration of Herbert Hoover in which the safeguards of freedom were outlined and defined. The hard work and instruction of Coach McFadden has already paid dividends. On the schedule for the near future are the humorous declamation and poetry reading contests.



McHugh, 3A
Vice President



Glaschauser, 3B
Secretary

Sodality Social

Bill Pflug stepped up to the mike and led the hushed assemblage in the "Hail Mary." At the conclusion of the prayer, Father Murray flipped a switch and the gym was enveloped in the soft melodic strains of Bill Haley's "Shake, Rattle and Roll." Energetic Prepsters sought out sweet young things in the throng and the festivities commenced. The sounds of merriment reached far and wide, drawing revelers like a magnet.

Came 9:30 and breathing space was scarce. Frank Gregory announced that the Lindy contest would now begin. Six couples who had been picked by expert spotters circulating in the crowd, stepped forward into the spotlight. The music started, the couples rocked, and the applause of the watchful multitude crowned Jack Savage and Bobara Daniels as champs.

The Mamba contest followed after a brief interval and produced another triumph for the juniors as Bill Kology guided his miss through some intricate maneuvers. The music raced on uninterrupted until 10:30 when the Montclair contest got under way. Three couples shared the laurels, establishing themselves as the most graceful plodders on the dance floor. Shortly thereafter the enchanted evening terminated with the "Hail Mary." Four hundred or so diehards reluctantly took their leave to await the next installment.



Collins, 3C
President



Piscal, 3D
President



Blaney, 3E
President



Wettingfeld, 3F
President



Fuchs, 3G
President

The Tillers

Don't tell Mr. Revlon, but "The \$64,000 Question" is old hat. Very old. In fact, the idea behind it was first employed a few thousand years B.C., when Wendy Sphinx, a lady emcee from lower Greece, asked a visitor named Oedipus a question that would have sent Gino Prato back to his cobbler's bench. And he answered it, we might add, without benefit of Living Lipstick.

This astonishing fact is one of the most recent findings of the Prep's new literary group, the Tillers. For weeks now they've been busy studying the Greek drama; analyzing it, dissecting it. They've delved into every aspect of the plays, from skene to proscenium, from antistrophe to epode, searching feverishly for solutions to the problems of existence that have been troubling man since his beginnings.

Led by the capable hand of Mr. McKenna, S.J., the members have dedicated themselves to the idea that to live one must understand, and to understand one must read. And so they are undertaking a formidable program of outside reading, aimed at broadening the horizons of experience and thus increasing their understanding of their fellowman.

Actually, the club is an offshoot of last year's unsuccessful Classical Academy. Plagued by boredom and indifference, the Academy ran out of gas, or rather out of

members, before mid-year. But Mr. McKenna, who, like the Fuller Brush Man, never gives up, refused to abandon the idea of a classical club at Prep. And so he modernized the old one, broadened its scope, changed the official language from Latin to English, and tried again this September.

The route the Tillers have mapped out for themselves is a long and ambitious one. When the Greek plays are exhausted, the next stop will be the Iliad, then the Odyssey, and so through the Romans and the Middle Ages right up to the Twentieth Century. They'll read anything, so long as it's great literature.

It sounds like a lot of work, and it's supposed to be: that's the meaning of that deliberately cryptic title, the Tillers. A tiller is a laborer, a man who bends his back to tend the soil and keep the crops alive and growing. Our own Tillers are laborers too—their job is to tend the intellectual soil; to fertilize their minds and keep them growing in wisdom; and they realize this can be accomplished only through effort.

No one knows where all this work will end. Perhaps it will net the members nothing but a little knowledge and some sore eyes. But perhaps it will produce greater results; perhaps someday you'll see one of them stepping triumphantly from the Isolation Booth and reaching for a check, a modern Oedipus, a Tiller receiving from a teller the reward of all his labors.



Brady, 2A
President



Kennedy, 2B
President



Campbell, 2C
President



Gaven, 2D
Vice President

Band Beat

All real jazz lovers will recall the memorable performance of Benny Goodman at Carnegie Hall in '38". It was this performance that won an accepted place in American music for this radical beat, commonly called be-bop. Since then the entire country has been beating out this fast rhythm. The Prep band is no exception. This year a unit of the music-makers formed a dixieland jazz band and labeled it the "Firehouse Five Plus Twenty-seven." Among their hot numbers is a medley of modern jazz songs including "Rock Around The Clock."

Meanwhile the Prep marching band added another laurel to its greenery-bedecked head with its excellent showing in the Holy Name parade. A large share of the acclaim received is due to the energetic leadership of Mr. Seuffert. While discussing the parade the maestro hinted that there is a chance that "Prepdom" will be treated to two concerts this year.

Slate Pick

The white smoke was lacking, no cardinals were writing the ballots, nevertheless votes were being placed on an altar. The place: The Madonna Chapel; the occasion: the election of the officers of the Junior Sodality. Thus, with Father McCusker's approval, the following slate became official: Dick Fuchs, prefect; Charlie Glashauser, vice prefect; and Brian Daley, secretary.

During the third meeting on October 3, an interesting discussion was conducted on drinking and it was concluded that high school students should not drink except when with their parents. At the fourth meeting, the following week, plans were laid for a day of recollection, tentatively set for December 8, the feast of Our Lady's Immaculate Conception.

Throughout this year the director wants to emphasize performing Apostolic works and have the Junior Sodalists set the example for the others in the school.



Murphy, 1A
President



Feldman, 1B
President



Kropke, 1C
President



Lane, 1D
President



Hayes, 2E
President



Comizzoli, 2F
Vice President



Boyle, 2G
President



Dougherty, 2H
President

Cam Club

At summer's end the dark room picture was dark, the prospects all negative. For one reason or another not one trained Junior or Senior photographer was eligible for service. But now, under the capable direction of that jack-of-all-trades Mr. Sampson, S.J. the Prep Camera Club is well into the process of reorganization.

Thus far "The Whale has had to reply on three graduates of '54', Ray Barry, Gus Kus-kotsopulos, and Joe McGovern. Soon, however, Mr. Sampson feels that his staff will be able to take over completely. For Father Edward Gillen, founder of the club in '47', has come over from the college weekly to instruct the members in developing, printing, enlarging, and especially picture taking. The effects of the labors exerted by these two Jesuits are visible in this issue of the Petroc. The back cover is a product of Pat Kelly, a Cam Club man. Congratulations and keep them coming.

Ford Foundation

At the mere mention of the word "Ford," there pops into mind the picture of a dual-exhaust buggy. But now, this name is synonymous with college scholarships. With the announcement that the Ford Foundation was bestowing 350 scholarships on the cream of America's youth, Father Carr began to select the eligible five per cent of senior year. Displaying shrewd logic, Father Principal decided on Prep's most proficient exam-takers. Since the seniors had recently taken a College Aptitude test, the top twelve were chosen. Qualifying for the try, James Reilly, Michael Cocca, Joseph Kennedy, Charles Sova, Patrick Smith, Francis Iacobelli, Edward Ulicki, Robert Welgos, Victor Estavez, William Richardson, William Pflug, and James Kiernan will meet the first hurdle Wednesday. The chance of a free college education in the school of their choice awaits the winners, who will be announced in May.



Walsh, 1E
President



O'Keefe, 1F
President



Imperial, 1G
President

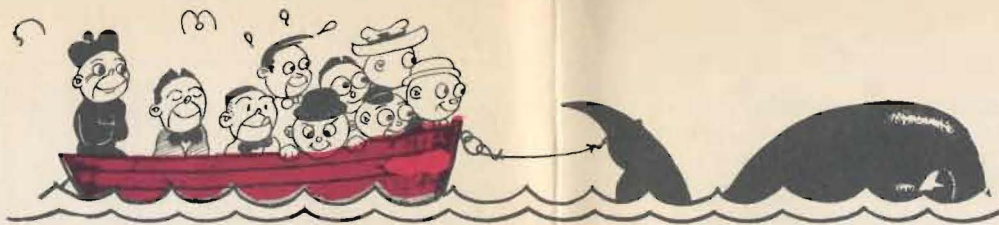


Taffaro, 1H
President



Contreras, 1I
President

LIFE IS



GRAND AT WARREN

PRIDE and GLORY



Paul DeVries, alias Red," is the prototype of what every repster should be — Top man on the totem pole." Since his freshman year when he won both the Silver and Religion medals, "Red" has always been at or near the top of his class. As a Sodalist he has been one of the most active, yearly occupying an official post, including that of Prefect. In extra-circulars "Red" prefers the gridiron where he operates as offensive guard. After Thanksgiving almost every activity at Prep has felt in some way the power of his presence. Red has participated in everything from Chem Club to Debating. Paul is presently bucking for an appointment to West Point and in our book he'd make a great Officer. Too bad we don't grant the appointments or you'd already be calling him General DeVries. "Red" is mighty partial to the Yanks and the fight-rish. Best of luck to you—Sir!



BUSY BEADLES

Mike Fuller, 2B Prep's head beadle for this issue, hails from Saint Anne's Grammar School in Jersey City. Last year Mike collected his first honor pin. He also was a member of the freshmen football team and established himself as a future threat on the track team.

Moseyin' McGuire

Objection. Rarely does this column receive any complaint, for rarely does anyone read it. However in this week's mail we received an objection from Tony Vergara. It read as follows: "Tony Vergara, that merry Mexican from south of the border objects to the reduction of his 'tribe.' It was announced in the last Petroc edition that there are only eleven children in the family. For purposes of information (and the deflating of Mr. Moseying McGuire's ego) there happen to be twelve. Let us call it a tie."

Answer: How about that!

Dust in your eyes recently? Since many of our seniors have acquired new cars, the favorite discussion in the senior room has been stock car racing during half-time at Roosevelt Stadium. Those planning the local program are: Burke, Corcoran, Voorhees, Kelly, Kennedy and Sherlock.

1976 Newsnote: By a vote of 7 to 2 the U. S. Supreme court today upheld the decision of the lower courts in favor of inventor Victor Estevez in the heated trial of the Teamsters Union, local 425, vs. Estevez. Associate Judge Salvatore La Forgia wrote the majority opinion in favor of Estevez, who had been accused of forcing trucks off the highways.

The cause of the dispute was the recently designed "Transcontinental Conveyor Belt" which carries produce to any part of the U. S. on the East-West axis, and, automatically deposits the cargo at its proper destination. Estevez told reporters that he got the idea from playing with rubber bands.

Candid Quotes

Q. Was the fear of Prep's Prefect of Discipline a dominant factor in your Freshman year? Has it since subsided?



McLaughlin: "If he thinks he scares Freshmen, he does. I was so frightened that I never moved a muscle at night. I had no muscle then. Of course, my fear has diminished a little

since then but once in a while I purposely get myself in trouble just to hear someone as good as the prefect sound off."

Porowski: "It sure was, and it hasn't left me yet. Why, his very appearance would scare any unsuspecting frosh. The only thing he lacks is a ten-gallon hat to go with the cincture he wears slung over his hips like a gun-belt."



Trainor: "Yes, and I'm still scared. However, after my first run-in with our endeared disciplinarian, I was certain that he missed his vocation. His name could have been in lights on

Broadway and he could have played any of Lon Chaney or Bela Lugosi's roles.

Dr. Algie Answers:

Q. CARL STETZ ASKS: "Ever since I fell down the cellar stairs I have been hearing loud trumpeting noises like a bull elephant. Could you tell me what this is?"

A. A Bull elephant. Be careful, and look behind you every few minutes.

Q. LOUISE DELLA TORRE ASKS. "Recently I have noticed an excessive amount of callouses on my hands. Can you explain this?"

A. You may have the dread callous sickness in which case you have my sympathy. It always strikes suddenly and claims its victim within a week. Notify me again in ten days of your condition.

Q. SWEET YOUNG THING ASKS: "Lately I have been bothered by people staring at me and laughing. Why? (please find picture enclosed)."

A. What do you think I am, a plastic surgeon? If I wanted to tell you what's the matter, I'd have to write a book, and I never was very good at Ancient History.

Horrorscope



P. Caroselli: Your voice has great singing possibilities. Professional training is unnecessary. Practice is essential. It could make you a star or it could get you evicted. Don't be discouraged. J. Schiereck: Too bad about your injuries. When you were advised to take up flying as a pastime, the use of a plane was implied. Mike Daly: You have been too dull lately. Be the life of the next costume party. Dress to represent a plague.

PREP 27 — SNYDER 6

Power Plus

The Marauders poked the chair at the springing Snyder, gagged his roar and clipped his claws in strong 27-6 terms, Sunday Oct. 2, before 5,000 appreciative fans.

But a Tiger is a dangerous beast and the Marauders had trouble keeping Mr. Moore and Co. caged. It wasn't until the final minutes that the outcome was certain.

Snyder captain Belleza won the toss and elected to receive. The Tigers miscued on the first play from scrimmage and Piscal pounced on the loose pigskin to set Prep up on the Snyder 27.

But Prep couldn't get a foot across the threshold. Two line plays got nowhere and Amabile took to the air. His first pitch was wide. On the second he connected with Squeo on the flank but John was hauled down short of the first down.

After the ball went across Snyder began to move. Moore was smothered on the first play but Di Giacinta rifled one to Belleza for 8. Mixing their plays beautifully, the Tigers remained on the ground from there, belting their way to mid-field before Kelly fell on Holland's fumble, halting the march.

Again the Tigers would yield nothing

and Skinner went back to punt on his own 48. Moore, Snyder's safety man was slammed down and fumbled on his own 17. Ring recovered as the quarter ended.

Snyder pushed for one first down but the Prep defense tightened and held at the 20. Snyder went into punt formation but Small attempted to pass from the deep spot. A wall of white jerseys spoiled the attempt and the ball went over.

Four plays later Amabile dove across from the 1. Squeo's placement was blocked; Prep led 20-6.

Following the kick, Snyder launched an aerial attack that kept the fans in their seats. Belleza made a circus grab of a pass on the Prep 34. But here the drive faltered and Prep took over on downs, only to be forced to kick. Belleza gathered in the leather on his own 5 and was nailed on the spot. The ball popped loose and McIsaac scooped it on the run and scored. Squeo put the cap on, 27-6.

The stiff Snyder defense was blasted loose as Amabile wedged for 3 to the Tiger 14. Skinner slammed off tackle for 2 and again, on the same play, for 5. Amabile once more sneaked 3 and a first down on the 6. Skinner hit tackle for a yard before Sharlow crashed in from the other side.



The block's a second too late and Skinner gets nabbed.

PREP 13 CAMDEN CATHOLIC 0

Late Win

The Marauders deserted the familiar turf of Roosevelt Stadium a week ago Sunday and travelled to the bustling metropolis of Camden for a match with the Camden Catholic Irish that could well decide the State Catholic title. The annual exodus out of Hudson County has ended in defeat for the Prep in the past few years at the hands of Aquinas and Lawrenceville and for a long time that Sunday it looked as if the Marauders would again come back without a victory. Held scoreless for three periods by the spirited play of the Irish, the Maroon and White smashed through for two quick fourth period scores, cashing in on a pair of breaks forced by the hard-charging defensive unit.

Co-Captains Pflug and Devries lost the toss and the Irish returned the kickoff to their own 22. On their first sequence Catholic set the pattern for the afternoon. Erhardt, their fine T quarterback, would roll out on either side, led by three blockers, and run or pass as the situation demanded. In the first half, with Prep's ends slicing in, and halfbacks going out to cover potential receivers, Erhardt netted two quick first downs to reach his own 48, furthest point of penetration until the final minute of the game. Prep forced the punt, Erhardt kicking to the Prep 16. But here the old nemesis appeared, a clipping penalty on the punt return which set the Prep back to their own 1. Undismayed, the Maroon got working room and a 1st down in three cracks, Voorhees hitting the tackles. Then the first moan. Amabile's snappy long pass found Skinner in the clear, heading downfield, but Rich dropped it, a rare sight.

Prep's second scoring threat took momentary shape after the turn of the period. With Prep in possession on Camden's 46, 4th and 5, Squeo took a pitchout and went wide for 33 yards before fumbling, Camden recovering on their own 18. Just before the end of the half, Prep started again. Skinner worked

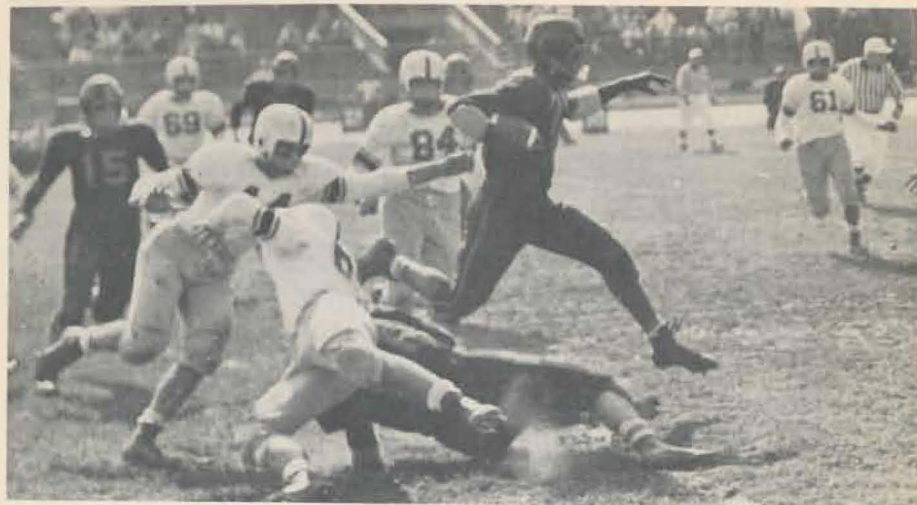
Squeo added the point and Prep squirted ahead 7-0 for a half time lead.

While the Marauders looked sluggish in the opening periods, the second half proved them wide awake. Squeo returned Small's kick-off to the 32. On the first play from scrimmage Skinner slanted off tackle, picked up a block at the 35 and raced 68 yards to paydirt. Squeo booted the placement as the crowd roared and Prep forged ahead 14-0.

Snyder roared right back. Two end sweeps got them nowhere but Di Giacinta took advantage of the charging Prep line and sprung Holland loose on a trap for 17 yards and a first down on the Snyder 31. The Tigers used the trap again and again it worked as Hal Moore sped thru the gap, cut to his left and turned on the speed. There wasn't a white jersey within 5 yards of him as he clipped off 70 yards and went over standing up. Mavrodis blocked the P.A.T., Prep remained on top, 14-6.

After the kick the Maroon was on the march again. A tricky bounce fooled Squeo and before he could recover, he was nailed on the Prep 9.

Sharlow hit the Snyder right side for 5 and Squeo picked up 4 through the middle. Amabile sneaked for the first down on the Prep 20. Sharlow sandwiched in 5 yds. between two tackle jaunts by Skinner, to net another first down on the Prep 33. Sharlow bored for 3 but Amabile's pass went astray, making it 3rd and 7 on the 36. Sharlow found daylight on a reverse and reeled off 22 yds. for a third first down on the Snyder 47. Once again the right side opened up and Sharlow danced through for 12 more and another first down on the Snyder 35. Amabile, faking brilliantly, handed to Squeo who rambled down the middle to the Snyder 10. With First and Goal, Squeo went through again, driving hard to the 5. Then Skinner cut off tackle and got his nose into the end-zone before he bobbled. The Tigers recovered on their own 1 yd. line.



Snyder's Hal Moore dances through the air in good action shot.

the trap for 15 and took an Amabile toss for 20 and a 1st down on the Irish 15. But three passes fell harmlessly to the ground as the half ended.

The only item of interest in the 3rd period was Skinner's remarkable recovery of a high pass from center and running kick of 50 yards. This fine play set Camden back deep in their own territory instead of giving them a shot at our goal close up.

The final period opened with Prep in possession on the Camden 44 but they could go nowhere. So Skinner kicked to the 20 but the pigskin bounced back to the 31 before it was downed. Prep finally got the break they were waiting for when Erhardt faded back to pass on second and ten at midfield. Hurley and Piscal busted through to spill Erhardt just as he released the ball. Mike Ring grabbed the elusive spheroid before it reached the ground to give Prep possession on the Irish 38.

On the first play Amabile fed Voorhees off tackle for 5 and then Squeo blasted the middle for an additional 1. Catholic then moved into a tight 8-3 and Amabile moved into the protective pocket and calmly

hit Kelly for a 26 yard advance. With first and goal, Bill called for "146" and Voorhees crashed over standing up. Squeo's P.A.T. was blocked by Campbell with 6 minutes remaining.

Erhardt returned the ensuing kickoff 11 yards to the Camden 26. Lightning struck twice as Hurley and Piscal once more nailed Erhardt attempting to pass, and the ball squirted from his grasp, only to be fallen on by the one and the same Mike Ring on Catholic's 14. From here the Marauders swiftly applied the clincher, going over in 6 plays. First it was Voorhees for 3 and then Squeo for 5, 3, 2, and a first down on the 1. Skinner hurtled into the line but when the pile was unraveled he was still a foot away from paydirt. Having given the rest of the backfield a chance, Amabile took it across himself on a sneak. This time Squeo's toe was true and Prep led 13-0 at the 4 minute mark.

Prep finished their first set of grueling contests victorious but embattled.

Last week it was Sharlow with a broken leg bone; added this week were Pete MacIsaac, sprained wrist, Bill Borden, bruised leg muscle, and Paul Guyet, sprained ankle.

THE SPORTING THING

by Dan Dwyer, '56

Rain. No Game. This page was originally reserved for the Demarest game but the field at the moment (Sunday, 3:15 P.M.) resembles a rice paddy after the monsoons. Nothing to do except play it as a night game. It seems nowadays that only an Act of God can get Prep under the lights . . . Into the Petroc Play-by-Play book, then, for the material for the column.

Patterns Emerging. When you sit down and look at the season as a whole, you're impressed with the way that the Marauders have controlled the ball against the first three opponents. The opposition has been stumbling around their back yard, picking up weeds most of the time in most of the games. Except for the last two minutes of play, neither Camden nor Bayonne could get across their own 40 yd. line. And Snyder, except for one scoring burst, never penetrated the Prep 40. These were teams with good offensive guns. Let's hope the pattern continues against the big four.

The one thing that has hurt Prep most is the red flag on punt returns. Too many of the Marauders offensive drives have to originate within their own 5 yd. line. The downfield clipping has been called 5 times to date.

Downtown AC. The organization has three watch words, PUNT, POUND, POUNCE. First Skinner punts. And the workhorse of the Prep's offense has been punting that ball long and high. Second, Borden, MacIsaac, Ring, Kelly and Piscal, (or any combination of same) bury the deep man in a mound of white jerseys. The late-comer, the last man to the party, recovers the pigskin and sets us up. Says Bill, "We like that play best of all."

Double-Duty. Due to the pressure of the early part of the schedule, there have been more double-time players this year than at any time since Bill started platooning. Amabile, Skinner, Squeo, Hurley, Piscal, Kelly

PREP STATISTICS

	Bay	Sny	Cam	Total
1st Downs	11	7	9	27
No. Rushes	48	34	30	112
Yds. G'd Net	214	153	125	494
Passes Att.	12	4	15	31
Passes Comp.	4	1	4	9
Yds. G'd Pass.	69	22	56	147
Opp. Pass. Int.	5	0	2	7
Opp. Fumbles Rec.	1	4	2	7
Yds. Lost Pen.	60	30	15	105

OPPONENTS' STATISTICS

	Bay	Sny	Cam	Total
1st Downs	2	6	5	13
No. Rushes	16	31	18	65
Yds. G'd Net	2	133	44	179
Passes Att.	14	10	12	36
Passes Comp.	4	5	3	12
Yds. G'd Pass.	97	56	72	225
Opp. Pass. Int.	0	0	0	0
Opp. Fumble Rec.	0	2	2	4
Yds. Lost Pen.	25	1	65	91

and Ring have been clocking overtime. Time to hear from Higgins, Farrell, Crane and Cassidy.

Welcome, Greek. That's Gargiles (37) backing up the Prep line with Squeo. Moved in against Camden and has been doing nicely.

Overhead. There's nobody around here who harbors any doubt that this Prep club can dethrone Memorial, no matter what they say above the Transfer Station. But in order to do it, Prep has to tidy up its overhead game. Pass protection has been solid; Amabile can throw as well as he fakes. The receivers are developing. But the total take to date has been under 50 yds. a game. How explain it?

Coming up. Ferris this Sunday. They always play their best game against us. And then comes the Lincoln Lion sneaking in like a blue cat on Halloween. They don't break away like last year but they grind out the yardage in steady chunks . . . Then the Mems! . . . Xavier is marching well this year but the footsteps are in the future. All Prep mourns with Xavier the loss of their fine football captain, Bob Keating, who was killed in an automobile accident during the summer. The Marauders well remember his inspiring play last year.

Meet the Coach

Late Monday afternoon two weeks ago, the Prep gym was vibrating with the first rumbles of the hardwood campaign, as fifteen eager seniors who had shown well in the Cement League raced up and down the court in their first efforts to secure a spot on the Prep Varsity. Gazing across the gym one could see their experienced judges, Father Snyder, Athletic Director, Roy Leenig, recently named Holy Cross cage mentor, and Mr. Heavey, S.J., Prep Frosh coach. But the center of interest, Prep's youthful successor to Coach Leenig, was nowhere to be found. Nowhere? There at midcourt, loose in his grey sweat-suit, dancing up and down with every play, whistle clenched tightly, was Coach Halligan.

Mr. Jerry Halligan, appointed by Father Snyder on October 3 to direct Prep's basketball attack this winter, is well qualified for his position. Recommendations poured in from every quarter for the former University of Notre Dame Frosh coach and Power Memorial Jayvee mentor. "He really deserves the chance," said Father Snyder, as he summed up the reasons for his choice.

In the opinion of Coach Halligan, a graduate of St. Joseph's in West New York, mastery of fundamentals is the key to success. Relaxing in the Athletic Room after the strenuous session, the Coach said, "I hope to have the squad of newcomers cut down by the end of the week and start whipping the varsity into playing shape, but I don't want to overlook a good man simply by cutting too fast."

He opened a drawer and took out a list of returning veterans, "I see that we have Jim McDonald, John Crotty, Mike Pedone and Charles Potyrala coming back, plus Juniors, Jim O'Connor and George Blaney. Prep has never had an abundance of big men, Roy tells me, so my main problem will be to develop the two big boys, George Richvalski and Kenny Duffy, whom I hear are 6' 3". That adds up to an interesting year." . . . Coach Halligan started dreaming.



Coach Jerry Halligan, new cage mentor.

Jayvee Jottings

"The boys look green this year," said Coach Zucconi of his J.V. charges. The results of Prep's initial clash backed up Joe's pre-game prophecy. Prep tallied first when Bob Hanlon scouped up a loose ball and skirted across. After that it was Snyder's game. At the conclusion of the contest they had run up a total of thirty-seven points.

The following week St. Peter's reversed the roles against Weehawken. Al Antonucci, who may be used to spell the tired varsity backs some Sunday, broke free for a brace of tallies. Al dashed over twice from just inside the Weehawken 25. Hanlon slipped away for the longest jaunt of the day, 50 yards. Halfbacks Gary Wiley and Tony Montone, a converted quarterback, reached pay dirt to complete the 31-0 rout.

The Prepsters, churning up the Annex turf these Monday afternoons, are ends Barrone and Korn; tackles are Downes and Shiber; the guards Meola and Pelio. The middle man is Cappadona. The starting backfield lines up with Filorama at quarterback, Montone and Antonucci at halves. The fullback slot belongs to Bob Hanlon.

Rain has drowned this week's fray with Demarest.

BRIEFETTES

ANCHORS AWEIGH! Senator Alexander Smith recently made public the two top appointments to the Naval Academy at Annapolis for 1956. Both are Prep men, John Williams '55 and Ed Mangan, 4E, who walked away with topsail honors on the basis of last year's competitive examination. Williams, now a purple-capped frosh at Holy Cross, and Mangan, Teaneck's contribution to national defense, will go down to the sea in chips come this July. Good work, men!

JUNIOR RETREAT. Last week as marks closed, the Juniors took time out from the rigors of study to see how each stands in white mark-book of God. Father Walter Reilly, S.J., who has just returned from a year of special studies in Rome on the Spiritual Exercises, gave the points for the daily meditations. The Juniors commonly agreed that three days with the Lord were "the pause that refreshes."

POSTER CLUB. Have you an idea, a wild imagination or are you just your plain unhibited self? In any case, why waste your talent painting mustaches on Subway posters? Join up with Mr. Meisse and Co. and put your nightmares into color. Mr. Meisse provides the pencils, paper and a little "constructive criticism." A man who can cartoon has a valuable weapon for life. How about it?

DT's BREAK OUT. Soon Prep will echo with a melodious "One, Two, Three, Four." No, Mr. Zucconi has not turned singer and it isn't the chant of a wearied PT class. It will be the rash of DT's that shortly will break out as Frosh and Sophs turn their efforts to Dance-Time. The DT program has arisen as a result of Father Carr's invitation to the Dale Dance Studio to teach the underclassmen how to improve their stepping ability. The charge is \$5.00 for the course and all payment is made direct to the Studio.

THE WAY

Mission Sunday. During the last war we used to like to write off a raid with the fine phrase "Mission Accomplished." The same words will be used to sum up all history on the last day. The last Pope shall pen them.

The mission in question is the execution of the task entrusted by Christ to Peter and his successors, "Going, therefore, make disciples of all nations, And behold, I am with you all days even to the consummation of the world." The gigantic task of bringing all men to the knowledge and service of the Eternal Father, revealed in His Christ, has been put into human hands to be accomplished. Divine help is assured. The Holy Spirit will control and inspire it. But men must do it, within a limited number of years.

The work of saving souls is done by sacrifice, joined with the offering of Christ on the Cross. Because sacrifice is hard, Christian people sit down and fall asleep. Multiply their scores and you have the number of people who do not know Christ. "The fault, Dear Brutus, is in ourselves, that we are underlings."

Mission Sunday is the time to wake up.



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