

START MAPLE MAGIC TONIGHT vs. AL'S!



ALMOST. Bill Gargiles fingers Ram aerial but can't make interception.
And a TD was tied to it!



THE ST. PETER'S PREP NEWSETT

COLLEGE STALEMATE





Quinn
Georgetown?

Cocca
LeMoynes?

Bonnano
Notre Dame?

Moriarty
St. Joe's?

Kouveliotis
Spring Hill?

Day For Decision

On Sunday afternoon, December 18, St. Peter's Prep will hold its Fourth Annual College Conference. This is the day on which the Prep seniors and juniors are given the opportunity to discover the advantages of various schools and universities.

Now, the Prep realizes that a Catholic education on the higher levels presents itself as the only way to prepare man for the challenges, both spiritual and material, that will thrust themselves in his path as he fights the battle for his immortal soul. Therefore thirty Catholic colleges will be on hand the third Sunday of December. The different schools will explain the various courses which they offer—all subjects from

business administration to engineering. All parts of the country will be represented, as many schools from out west (e.g. Marquette) and close to home (e.g. St. Peter's on the Boulevard) will pitch their tents in the Prep Memorial Gym.

There is one feature of the Prep College conference that stands out as a helping boon to the Prepsters themselves. Besides the member of the school's administration, who will answer all questions concerning courses, tuition, requirements and all other academic inquiries, an alumnus of Prep who now attends the individual college will act as the "answer man" for all queries on the more or less informal matters at the school, such as the meat content of the cafeteria's hamburger, or the distance of the nearest girls' school.

The timeliness of this conference is also advantageous to the Prep senior. It is just about a month before the ratings of the senior class are released and a month before the time when the colleges will start to scrutinize the applications for admission. The interviews of Father Shalloe with the seniors will also have been completed by that time. So, the senior will know about where he stands as far as aptitude and his preferences go.

But going to college is much like choosing a bride. You must be agreeable to the other party. The sudden, stark realization of this fact dawns on College Day. The seniors will be happy that this year a little time yet remains to boost their ratings by means of the mid-terms.

COVER STORY. A stalemate in chess means that the King is not in check but cannot move without meeting a check. The big fellow is up against a blank wall and can't move.

So at this time of the year is King Senior, besieged on all sides by the dilemma of collegiate possibilities. Should it be the Knight Crusader of Holy Cross, The Queen of Notre Dame, the Stately Castle of Fordham or St. Peter's the Prince of Bishops. In any case our King Senior will run into a fat check no matter in what direction he turns.

To help find the solution is the purpose of College Day a week from this coming Sunday.

Turkey Trot

A mighty huff and puff resounded through the gym as Nick Tufaro disposed of the candles atop his birthday cake. The honorable Mr. Tufaro then settled down in a secluded niche to enjoy the chocolate icing on his 39(?) years, completely oblivious to his surroundings. Had he paid attention, he would have observed the revelry of the 1955 Annual Gridiron Hop. Moreover, he would have heard the ponderous steps of the turkey-laden participants as they attempted to match the mellifluous tunes of the Dorians with their dainty clod-hoppers. Many a sweet young thing was heard to sigh in joy that the dance band was so excellent and permitted them to think of something other than their aching feet. In the meantime, the morning's heroes in honor of whom the dance was staged, suppressed their eager desire to rehash their last game. Instead their conversation turned to less appealing items such as the deplorable state of affairs at various academies and other juicy bits of gossip.

An hour after the tickets had been put on sale the dance was a sell-out and the S.R.O. sign was hung up. The Prep Memorial Gym began to fill up at 8 o'clock and for the next hour the stream of entrants was continual.

A large number of Alumni were on hand to swell the already voluminous crowd. Thereafter, as the Dorians mixed mombos, jitterbugs with slow numbers, attendant Prepsters and their damsels matched the rhythm. Refreshments, in the form of cokes, were served by a crew of volunteers under the direction of Mr. Sampson, S.J. A special vote of thanks must be extended to the good Mister and his Dance Committee. The gym could have been mistaken for the Starlight Roof. The walls were sprinkled with scores of the season's games and gayly colored paper that reflected the various spotlights situated about the gym.

At about 9:30, Frank Gregory arose and led the saying of the Memorare which was followed by "The Pride and Glory". After apologizing to their dates for their heinous rendition of the school song, the men settled down for the awards. The entire coaching staff came forward for a bow and a few words. The only one absent was the head line coach Joe Zucconi. Managers Pete De-Rosa and Dan Doherty presented them and officially congratulated the team for its extremely successful year. Immediately afterwards the dancing resumed until midnight. At this bewitching hour the dance officially broke up and the couples wended homeward by devious ways.



Turkey Trotters pose for an informal shot.

Men With Hoes

Are you searching for a good home for your pet brontosaurus? Contact the Freshman Tillers. Do you want to trace the owner of those fingerprints you found on your bubble gum? The Freshman Tillers can help you there, too. Are you looking for the distance from here to Jupiter, the underlying causes of the cold war, the date of the Phocian Schism? Just ask. The Freshman Tillers are experts in practically everything.

A few months ago, when the idea behind the Senior Tillers was emerging from its mental hatcheries, that apostle of the Freshmen, Mr. Halligan, S.J., began to think too. He realized that the men of First Year needed intellectual development just as much as everybody else, but that a concentrated study of literature alone would probably be unpopular with them. And so he conceived a plan for a club composed of Freshmen alone, similar in ideals to Mr. McKenna's Senior Division, but entirely different in scope.

The idea, admittedly a general one, is simply to encourage each member to make a penetrating study of those fields of science and art that particularly interest him, and to report his findings to the other members. There is no curriculum, no definite outline; The Freshmen are left free to steer their own course.

And as could be expected, they have turned in the most diverse directions possible. Several men have formed a committee for the study of cultural anthropology; some are studying outlandish prehistoric monsters with even more outlandish names. Others are learning about the stars; others photography; other criminology. There's a committee for research on the story of travel, a committee on current events. And one inquisitive soul is conducting a one-man survey course in the history of Russia.

Up until now, activity has been carried on personally or in groups, rather than as a club. However, Mr. Halligan hopes that each man will soon have enough basic in-

formation on his own subject to start passing on that information to the rest of the society. And then the fun begins. There will be lectures and symposia, slides and movies, and numerous learned discussions, all conducted by the Tillers themselves. And who knows, but some fine day the upper-classmen may be invited to listen?

The obvious end of all this work is going to be a group of Freshmen who know a lot about a little and a little about a lot. It's not a very exclusive organization. Anyone can join, so long as he's a Freshman, has passing grades, and has the ability and desire to work. There are still many hoes for the asking!

Council Capers

Every Monday afternoon that elite society, the Student Council, assembles in secret conclave to introduce, to discuss, and to mull over matters concerning the welfare of Prep. For the past couple of weeks, as F. D. Gregory, the Council prexy, was leading the opening prayer, the PETROC slipped into the room.

At one of the meetings Richard Fuchs, the 3C representative, brought up a proposal for a Junior Prom. Immediately a subtle stir flew through the chamber. The juniors lit up as the sight of tux and formal drifted into their minds. A disgruntled moan arose from the seniors, however, as they thought that one of their privileges was being infringed on. Eventually, though, a compromise was reached and third year is looking forward to a modified dance for their exclusive enjoyment.

Aiding Frank Gregory to handle the administration, Joe Kennedy holds second command as V.P., Charlie Beirne pushes the pencil as secretary, and Al Gellene handles the fiscal affairs.

Just before the meeting adjourned Paul Guyet proposed a masquerade be held but the Council vetoed the suggestion. PETROC approves of the Guyet proposal, wonders about the intelligence of the council. Peasants, arise in protest!

Rousing Rallies

This year, a tradition as old as St. Peter's itself, and sacred to the hearts of many, was broken. For the first time in the long history of Prep, Abe Lincoln was not buried, cremated, eaten alive, or otherwise disposed of in the course of the Lincoln football rally. After witnessing this sad spectacle, Mr. Vincent J. Kennedy, Moderator of School Assemblies and a big man among the alumni, was heard to lament: "That was the most unkindest cut of all. Things just aren't the same around here any more," and the esteemed professor hit the nail right on the head.

Ever since the Lincoln debut, we have been sporting a new look in rallies. They have run the gauntlet from Edward R. Morrow to Robin Hood; from Fr. Smith to Friar Tuck (who have quite a bit in common). All were a tremendous success and in the end even the dubious Master of Assemblies had a good word.

Obviously these rallies were not just little skits thrown together at recess on Friday morning. Far from it. They were the result of many hours of hard work and planning by Frank Gregory and Co. Included in this praiseworthy company are such notables as, Nick Servas, Joe Keating, John McGuire,



Friar Tuck (Keating) and Robin (DeFuccio).



SHADES OF DAVY! Gregory tells his tale.

Dan Algie and Charley DeFuccio, to name a few.

The windup rally for the Dickinson game was one of the best. The theme was one dear to the heart of every red-blooded Prep man, Disneyland. Walt himself, portrayed by Jerry Lally, introduced the various members of the cast which included almost everyone but the African Lion. Frank Gregory who emceed the rally, did a frontier solo and sang the praises of the football players. Many red faces were seen in the audience. Next, slinking out the door came St. Peter's answer to Zsa Zsa Gabor, Kevin Callaghan. After purring his little poem, he withdrew back into the dark confines of Mulry Hall, never to be heard of again. Then, complete with long ears and fuzzy tail, Frank Brady came hopping out as Bugs Bunny. In hot pursuit came Robin Hood and his Merry Men. The climax was reached as Robin Hood let loose an arrow high into the sky and trailing behind it in big red letters—BEAT DICKINSON.

We did . . . but they never found the arrow.

And now we move from the gridiron to the hardwood. The Prep gym bulges. But must the rallies stop? Many tough battles loom on the horizon and spirit is essential. How about it, Mr. Gregory?

Workshop

During the heavy snowfall of November 19, four of Prep's sodalists, juniors, Anthony Arlotto, Bob Cummings, and Brian Daly, and senior Charley Bierne, travelled to St. Vincent's Academy in Newark. This was the first Archdiocesan Sodality Workshop for priests, brothers and sisters. Our sodalists formed a panel together with four young ladies from St. Aloysius Academy. Fr. Drolet, S.J., Regional Director of Sodalities, gave the theoretical aspects of the life of a student sodalist, and the panelists presented the practical application of these principles in their own lives. All of the sodalists took an active part in the morning's session. Among the topics discussed were mental prayer, daily Mass and Communion, and the Sodality day of recollection.

Seen in the class were Fathers Purcell, and McCusker, and Mr. Egan, S.J. None slept.

A delicious lunch ended a perfect day for these men who had spoken for the greater glory of God and the Blessed Mother.

Barber Shop

As the scene opens, the focus falls on a barber shop in the "good old days". A little boy is sitting in a chair, humming to himself as the local quartet harmonizes "Sweet Adeline". The years fade, the once little boy grows into Prep's greying principal, but the love of harmony still prevails. "Make the glee club something" was his terse command given to Mr. Guth, S.J., two months ago.

This year's glee club is neither stale nor so-so. The large membership proves that point, for over fifty have taken a great deal of interest in the club and are constantly practicing to attain good harmony. Whereas in past years the club has had little chance to "show itself off" and has operated on a one or two month basis as an organization singing only Christmas carols, this year in addition to the carols, they will also prepare other selections for a concert scheduled later



Piccolo and Friend. The last few weeks have brought about the emergence of the Petrean co-editors. The PETROC, realizing the worth of the heads of Prep's second best publication, offers them this little tribute as brother journalists. The man pounding the typewriter is Joe Piccolo. His friend, John McNamara. Their smiles would be broader if the flow of ads were faster. Let's make them smile!

in the scholastic year.

The glee club's first appearance will be before the Prep Mothers' Club at their Christmas meeting. They will also sing before the entire school body on December 22 and give to Prep a sample of their work. As usual they will carol at the hospitals around the city.

The club has chosen its officers for this year, they are: Bill Timney (second bass) president, Joseph Herold (first tenor) vice president, Philip Caroselli (first bass) secretary, James Johnson (second tenor) treasurer, Vincent Brennan will serve as sergeant-at-arms.

Operating as a separate section of the club, there is a picked octet concentrating in barber shop harmony. This group is under the experienced hand of Mr. Robert Bohn who is a member of the well-known barber-shop quartet, the "Easternaires".

Collins Connivance

With the ambitious Mr. Dwyer, S.J. keeping their noses to the grindstone, the Collins debaters have been preparing for the practice tournament at the University of Pennsylvania tomorrow. During the past few weeks these aspiring orators have engaged in preliminary intramural contests, in which sophomores Joe Schiereck, Gregory Sullivan, and Bill Keenan, and frosh Leo Clossey were chosen to represent St. Peter's. Keane and Ford are the alternates. These six have debated Xavier and the Prep varsity team to sharpen their wits for the stiff competition they will meet tomorrow.

To cope with the fact that his boys will face the best juniors and seniors, Mr. Dwyer has held a series of discussions in which the best arguments for and against federal aid to education were presented. These have been incorporated into "especially crooked and crafty" speeches which the team will use on Saturday.

The big mystery is why the freshmen and sophomores are going in place of the juniors and seniors. The Beaudevin members claim that they have a previous engagement for the same day. However, inside sources say that Mr. Dwyer arose early one morning, pilfered the entry blank from Mr. Halligan's mail, and filled in the names of his own men. Which just goes to prove the old saying, "The early bird catches the train to Philadelphia."

Frost Night. Because the directors decided, after looking the show up and down, that it wasn't quite up to what a Prep performance should be, Freshman Night was postponed from Nov. 10 to last night, Dec. 8. However, as this issue goes to press, rehearsals seem to indicate at last a top-notch production, and unless something goes wrong, everything will come off as scheduled. Better late than early and unprepared.

BRIEFETTES

Literama Season. There's a sparkle in the snow drift as the stars spy down . . . Oh! excuse us. It's Literama season and the time for lofty poetry and flowing prose. This year the helm of his literary ship is occupied by Mr. Thomas McKenna, S.J. He is the third moderator of this magazine of Prep's intelligentsia, Frs. Butler and McCusker preceeding. "Artistic yet not arty, vivid yet not verbose," promises Mr. McKenna.

La Revue: If you see your neighbor reading a lemon colored journal one of these days don't worry, he hasn't flipped. He is just reading "La Revue Ecoliere", the official publication of the French Club. "La issue de Novembre" contains illustrations, articles concerning current events, a crossword puzzle and "Galerie Des Sportifs" all in the Romantic tongue. This week's sport column features Stan "L' Homme" Musiall! Big headlines inform us, "Margaret Renonce a Espouser Townsend". All this goes to make the French Club much more interesting this year.

Band 'n' Bam. The rhythmic strains of "Honey Babe" resounded voluminously as the Prep Band strutted along Newark's Broad Street in the Bamberger Thanksgiving Parade. The setting was perfect; television cameras, a capacity crowd, and queenly Terry Moore following the drummers. The Grand and Warren marching contingent was caught in the national eye of T.V. for seven seconds and received a third place ribbon for the effort.

Stamp Drive: For the past three weeks, though it may come as a surprise, we have been in the midst of a stamp drive. So far the drive can rightly be stamped as a miserable failure. Now that Christmas is nearing, you will all be receiving a lot of mail. So just leave a box, clearly marked "Stamps", in a prominent place around the house and put all cancelled stamps in it. Then bring it to school and we take over.



PRIDE and GLORY

John Weglinski's chief claim to fame is his attachment to Wimpy's Boys Club.

John, like Diamond Jim Brady, is a protege of this renowned old sports sage. Wiggy, as he is known to his 4-F classmates, finds his pleasure in life on the baseball field patrolling the keystone sack.

Withdrawing and unassuming are two apt words with which to describe John. He is the type of person who takes part in activities, is a talented athlete and consistently comes down with stratospheric marks. Yet despite all this he somehow remains inconspicuous to the student body.

"Wig" is a member of the Sodality, German Club and a steady intramural man. In his first and third years he won the Bronze and Silver medals respectively to merit the boast of St. Ann's that it sent Wiglinski on to St. Peter's.



BUSY BEADLES

Allen Norrell, 4-B, whose lucid tones are employed to announce the Prep basketball games, is this issue's recipient of the Petroc's "Beadle Toast". Al, who is easily distinguished by his crop of flaming red hair, is a member of St. Peter's Parish in Belleville, N. J. Along with his basketball chores Al is also a member of the German Club.



Moseyin' McGuire

It seems some people will never learn. Dick Porowski remained after school the other day in the 4-C classroom to enjoy the solemn peacefulness of an afternoon nap. A flock of students gathered about the poor boy and began to count the snores. Fr. Butler rushed to the rescue, "Wrap it up and throw it in the gap." Whereupon, no one was to be seen except drowsy Porowski.

James Johnson, 4-F will be known to immortality as Mello-Tone. Jim tried out for the Glee Club and made good. The sweetest voice from here to Havana. How about that?

... From the poetry bag comes a passing thought for the Illiterama:

A danca, a data! Perchanca, out lata!
A classa, a quizza. No passa, Gee whizza!

Leave it to the Merry Mad section: Bill Ringle and John Kip, both of 4-A, recently seen 'dragging' along the Boulevard!

1976 Newsnote: Reuter's news agency reports that Antoine Prisendorf, a well known N. Y. wine merchant, has recently purchased the chateau de Chamson on the French Riviera. The maison will be dismantled from cellar to turret, carefully packed and readied for immediate shipment to O'Sullivan County, N. Y.

Monsieur Prisendorf has cherished since his boyhood the dream of someday familiarizing the American people with French culture. Says M. Prisendorf, "Since I can't bring the people to France, the most logical thing for me to do is to bring France to the people." Intimate friends disclose that the move is motivated by the advertising possibilities latent in a real French wine cellar.

Candid Quotes

Other things being equal and your graduation from college assured, what type of work would you prefer?



Charles Burke; I plan to have a plush city job and a high powered vehicle entrusted to me for the serving of my fellow citizens. The only thing that I cannot figure out is

whether or not I should put the D.S.C. before or after my name.

Peter Reavey; I want to do something queer, like weaving baskets from banana skin threads, so I might become a contestant on "What's my Line", then I would meet my secret love, Dorothy Kilgallen.



Ed Paradine; My one desire is to act. Oh! to have the footlights glowing on my face, to be able to recite one of Shakespeare's soliloquies. I never acted on a stage before but I had my leg in a



cast once.

Dr. Algie Answers:

Q. CARUS SENEX ASKS: Doctor, I've been at my present job for 53 years and suddenly I've become very bored. I rise at seven, finish eating at 7:30; am at the bus stop by 7:45, the bus arrives at 7:50, and I am at work by 8:20. I work until 3:00 and go home to read the evening paper. I retire shortly after 11:00 and in the morning the alarm wakes me for another day. How can I change all this? I'm sick of it.

A. Don't despair. Things are bound to change. You can't hold out much longer.

Q. FR. MURRAY WRITES: Ever since this ridiculous column first appeared in the Petroc it seems that I have been the butt of every joke. At first I didn't mind it but when it became a habit I really got mad. You know, you can try a guy's patience just so long, and then he let's go. A word to the wise should be sufficient, so lay off while you are still healthy. You are driving me crazy!

A. That's not a drive, Father, it's just a short putt.

Horrorscope



Horroscope

R. Urso: Sorry about your flunking math. When I urged you to develop an interest in the subject, it was not my intention that you spend all your time studying angles. W. Dunstan: When you were advised to start a truck farm, why did you write back asking for rubber trees? E. Boyle: When you were told to have more cheer about you, I didn't want you to stand in front of a window all day in critical daylight and subject your clothes to the Cheer window test.

BASKETBALL REVIEW

Give and Gun!

The square red brick structure on York Street that has shook with many a cheering mob in the decade of Champions, will soon be rumbling to the cadence of feet again. For tonight the 1956 Marauders will break away on another sizzling hardwood trail that well can equal the glory gained by their predecessor fives since the Prep Memorial gym was opened. St. Al's smart club will furnish the first challenge, as Coach Jerry Halligan makes his debut. No doubt you will like what you see!

Through the years of the Leenig era, the Prep champions, while amassing a record, have become known for their legwork and on-target shooting. This year's club will be no exception. With enough manpower to operate at peak efficiency, Coach Halligan has developed a murderous fast break which should run county rivals ragged. Combined with the fast-stepping attack, shifty offensive patterns and sharp ball-handling will give the Marauders a double-barrelled offensive wallop. The problem will be in defense. Man to man, the Marauders still have their flaws. Rebounding strength is still questionable. But the hustle is high,—and, brother, can this club gun!

Returning from the front line of last year's Catholic "A" champs, veteran Jim McDonald, Mike Pedone and John Crotty form the nucleus for nuclear operations. Short on height but long on savvy, McDonald stands as the back-court leader, the adhesive of the club. Always hustling and looking, Mac "will direct the offense and bids fair to fulfill the great expectations he gave in sophomore year."

Over in the corner and circling the keyhole, "Gunner" Mike Pedone is ready to resume his blistering pace of last season. Mike, who can zero home his jump shot with the best around, is a much improved all-around player this year. His hands always have been electric; this year, in addition,



McDonald—the Pilot



Crotty—the Bombardier



Pedone—the Front Gunner



Richvalski—the Navigator



Blaney—the Co-pilot



Duffy—the Mechanic



Hannan
the Ox



Crowley
the Viceroy



Dunstan
the Bird



O'Connor—the Operator

he is getting up there and will have to do heavy rebound work.

In the other corner where the other siege gun operates, the picture is not yet too clear. John Crotty, Prep's artful drive-in master, has been behind his practice schedule and just recently been starting. Crotty, gifted with all-around class on and off the court, should be over his incidental difficulties by mid-December. With Crotty giving and gunning, this can be a great club.

Rangy George Richvalski is the big man on the club in more ways than one. Prep fans are painfully aware that the good little men can't do everything and with George around, they won't have to. Hard-working and smart with the hands, "Rich" has developed all his shots. With Junior Ken Duffy behind him, who moves with easy grace and boasts a good eye from the corner, Prep should be well prepared for whatever comes.

For the fifth spot, Junior George Blaney, a jayvee mainstay last year, is a certain starter. Blaney does everything well,—a cog man who learns fast, handles the passing game with finesse and jump-shoots in the tradition. Pushing for contention, Charley Potyrala with his fancy shots and Joe Crowley with his backboard play will be moving in and out of the lineup early and often. Jim Hannan, Chris Schiereck, Bill Dunstan, Paul Halligan and Jim O'Connor are a heady corps of operators whose development is tempting Coach Halligan toward a policy of heavy substitutions.



Potyrala T.V.



Schiereck—the Bun



Halligan—Junior

DECEMBER		
9—St. Aloysius	Home	
16—Trenton Catholic	Away	
20—Snyder	Away	

JANUARY		
4—Xavier (JT)	College	
5—Bayonne	Away	
7—JT Finals	College	
10—Lincoln	Away	
13—St. Michael's (JC)	Home	

17—Ferris	Away
20—Dickinson	Home
26—Snyder	Home
31—Bayonne	Home

FEBRUARY		
3—Lincoln	Home	
7—St. Michael's (J. C.)	Away	
10—Ferris	Home	
14—Dickinson	Away	
17—St. Aloysius	Away	

PREP 25 XAVIER 12

Classy Comeback

The Prep machine replied in no uncertain terms to the annual question posed at the Fifth Quarter Club, "Will they bounce back after Memorial?", as they crushed a solid Xavier team 25-12 in a game where the final tally failed to show the complete mastery exercised. Prep moved the length of the field five times in the first half, registering only on three occasions.

Prep won the toss and Squeo returned the kick to the Prep 35. Skinner racked up the initial first down on a 3 yard buck after it had been set up by a Xavier offside. Here, with Xavier deployed in a tight 5-3, Amabile went up and out, first hitting Voorhees, his slip receiver, with a quick pitch for 19 and then sending Squeo around the flank for 11 to the Kaydet 19. Voorhees smashed for 3 and Skinner, coming off the winged T, made it first and goal on the 9. Squeo was piled up for no gain but Voorhees tallied on a quick pitchout, a carbon of his first in the Lincoln contest. Squeo missed the PAT and Prep led 6-0.

The Soldier offense went nowhere and Casco punted to the Prep 30. The Marauders moved to Xavier's 20 at the quarter's end, as Squeo picked up 49 of the 50 yards on a end sweep and a trap. On the first play of the quarter Skinner burst off tackle for the score, only to have it called back for holding. A fourth down pass fell short and the Kaydets took over on their 30. Casco turned right end for 42 as the Prep linebacker was faked out. Greaney, running wide, picked up 16 yards in two cracks and the ref added 15 more when he forgot to nullify the gain. This produced a first down on the 2 and Alvino crashed over on the next play. Xavier muffed their chance to go ahead as the kick sailed wide.

The Marauders came right back to sweep downfield in 5 plays. Squeo's 31 yard return set Prep up on their 44. Skinner worked the trap for 5 and Bill dusted off the



Kozmor clutches in clutch.

old fullback pass play, Squeo hitting Kozmor for a 41 yard gain. Skinner brought it down to the 3 from where Amabile hammered over. Squeo was again wide. On the play immediately following the kick, Bonnano pounced on Baragona's fumble off the double flanker on the Xavier 13. Kelly took a jump pass for a first down on the 2. Then Skinner bulled over, and Squeo was true, 19-6. The last downfield drive carried from the Kaydet 40 to the one yard line where time ran out. At halftime men were heard muttering "The only thing that can stop them is the whistle and the clock."

Early in the third period Xavier scored again as Thomas intercepted an Amabile aerial on the Prep 27 and sped unmolested to paydirt. Again the kick was wide and Prep still maintained a 7 point advantage. This soon blossomed into 13 as Prep marched 60 yards for their final TD. This drive was sparked by short gains through the middle except for a 12 yards spurt by Higgins and Skinner's 16 yard scoring sortie.

PREP 28 DICKINSON 14

Dear Ram!

Turkey Day, 1955 saw a machine-like Prep team wallop upset-minded Dickinson, 28-14. Following the Xavier pattern, the Marauders covered the distance to the goal the first five times they had possession. This produced four scores, Prep missing on Skinner's fumble in the initial drive.

Squeo raced the opening kickoff back 15 yards to the Marauder 45. After an Amabile pass went astray, Prep bulled the line for 22 yards in 3 carries. After Voorhees picked up 12 on a spinner, Amabile danced for 6 more and a first down on the Ram 16. With Squeo and Skinner lugging the leather, Prep drove to a first and goal on the 8. But on the following play Mastroila recovered the Skinner bobble on the 3. Unable to penetrate the solid Maroon forward wall Dickinson punted to their own 23.

Skinner picked up 8 on a trap and then bolted off tackle to the Hilltopper 15. Three plays later Richie whipped past the flankman for the score. Squeo split the uprights. Prep led 7-0 at the quarter.

Again thwarted by the hard charging Prep line, Dickinson booted to the Peter's 48 yard stripe. Squeo crashed right guard for 5, Skinner and Voorhees turned opposite ends, advancing the pigskin to the Ram 37. On first down Amabile took to the air and hit Kozmor for the TD, Squeo again converted.

Taking over on the Dickinson 45, Prep marched again. Squeo slashed to the 40, and Skinner pulled in an Amabile toss on the 18. Amabile's spin for 3 was followed by Skinner's 6 yard jog. Here last year's hero, Bob Sharlow racked the line for the score in 3 carries. Squeo added the PAT. Prep led 21-0 as the bands appeared.

Early in the third period Prep notched its final tally, traveling 72 yards to paydirt. The drive was climaxed by Skinner's 16 yard scoring jaunt. Dickinson struck back in the dying moments of the fray, pushing over 2 quick scores, the first coming on Comes' 27 yard burst. Seconds later Gruccio connected with Vincintini for a 42 yard TD toss. Then the whistle, the Squeo award and a year-long memory of a merry autumn!



Nine Marauder defenders make merry.

Record Recap

The gun went off and John Squeo's name boomed over the loudspeaker. Photographers and players gathered around as John accepted the Thomas Myer's Memorial Trophy—a fitting conclusion for his sparkling season long play. A final cheer went up and Roosevelt Stadium disgorged a smiling fandom to their homes and Thanksgiving dinner.

This season and this Prep club will not easily fade but will go down in the books and will live on in legend as one of the finest. Memorial was the only blemish on the record but this only serves to make the others more important.

Dick Kelly and Paul DeVries were elected co-captains for the year. For both it is an honor well deserved. Dick graphically illustrated "How to play end in two easy lessons" down at Camden. After avoiding a wedge of blockers, he chased the ball-carrier back the other way and later snared a pass that set us up on the Irish 3. DeVries has played consistent, though unheralded, ball all year long. He didn't show in the headlines but he got more than his share of the lumps.

The same holds for Bill Pflug who did the thankless job of leading the blocking with gusto. Said Amabile, "It was just like playing behind Keller". Need we say more?

Ramblin' Rich Skinner can take the biggest bow for a top-notch season. Though limping throughout the early games, Skinner always was dynamic, a power charge on offense and defense—Injured in the Lincoln game, it was an accomplishment for him to put on a uniform and walk on the field against Memorial. Yet he delivered in the spirited Skinner style.

No recapping of this year could be complete without reference to Hurley and Piscal. Bill considers Piscal "the best offensive lineman in the county" and the yardage rolled up through his lane offers conclusive conformation. Fran's partner in crime,



Mr. Squeo MVP. Mr. Whipple VIP.

Hurley has had the press box observers focusing madly with their binoculars. His uniform portrait, along with Pflug's and Skinner's appeared in the New York News All-County selections.

Mavrodis and Gargiles, dubbed the "Golden Greeks" by the County's more glib-tongued sports scribes, were tops in the line-backing trade.

John Amabile is definitely now the expert at the fine art of quarterbacking. Charlie Voorhees flashed brilliance from half-back. Bill Timney came along magnificently; Serrani crashed the line-up at middle guard and stayed there. For Sharlow, Borden and McIssac old man injury held disappointments, after each started in high gear. Mike Ring, a dark horse in Camp, rode herd on the defensive wing post while soph Jim Kozmor earned his letter on the offensive shift. And deep in the secondary Guyet proved himself a fine defensive back.

It would take more space than we have to recall all the bright spots along the way but space is reserved to say, "Congratulations for a job well done."

HONOR ROLL

FIRST HONORS

Seniors. 4A: John Coleman; 4B: Joseph Kennedy; 4E: William Connolly, John O'Brien.

Juniors. 3A: Carl Stetz; 3B: Anthony Arlotto, Joseph Bloyder, Joseph Bongiovanno, Nicholas Cannarozzi, Brian Daley, Charles Glashauser, Lawrence Moser, Francis O'Brien, John Verdon, Hartin Walsh; 3D: John Black.

Sophomores. 2B: Henry Geier; 2C: John Delistovich; 2D: Francis Brzenk, John McHale; 2E: Anthony Kowalski, Brian Oak, Wolodymar Mohushy; 2F: James Beggens, Robert Bennet, Philip Campana, Robert Comizzoli, Anthony Neusch, Gregory Sullivan, William Sullivan; 2H: Andrew Repka.

Freshmen. 1A: James Ackerman, William Glanzman, Robert Modarelli, John Murphy; 1B: James Lantry; 1C: John Sharkey, Robert Wolsey; 1D: Douglas Buffington, Francis Donato; 1E: Martin Feeney, Dennis Walsh; 1F: Cornelius O'Keefe, Joseph Pavlitschko, Robert Waskis; 1G: James Bodino, Dominic DiDea, Walter Dorgan, John Fahy, Robert Hummell, William Kaffka, Hugh McCormick, Robert Piotrowski, Richard Rabenstein, Alfred Rojek, Richard Stomber, William Zolnowski; 1H: Gregory Burke, Dennis Kahrah, Joseph Moscienski; 1I: Emanuel Commandatore, Joseph Contreras, Raymond Kunz, Charles Lillis, Erie Messner.

SECOND HONORS

Seniors. 4A: Thomas Charles, Leonard Keil; 4B: Richard Barnitt, Joseph Herold, Thomas Higgins, Harry Kouveliotis, Allen Norrell, James Reilly, Richard Urso; 4D: David Couzzo, James Flynn, Franklin Gregory, Thomas Hogan, Gerald Lally, Francis McInerney; 4E: Joseph Burakovich, Robert Corbett, Robert Gmur, John Letinski, Joseph Piccolo; 4F: Raymond Bate, Myron Diduryk, William Haggerty, Peter Quinn, George Richvalski, John Weglinski.

THE WAY

Mary Immaculate. Paradise was once a park, on earth, a beautiful estate built by God for Adam and Eve and their descendants. But after sin squirmed into the soul of Adam, God forced our first parents out of the garden of his delight, stationing Angels with swords of lightning to guard the swung gates. Men were left without a paradise on earth, but not without a promise. For God had said to the serpent-satan, "I will put enmity between you and the

Juniors. 3A: Joseph Lota, John Niedzwicki; 3B: Charles Farber, Thomas Greene, Henry Kolokowsky, James McGovern, Lewis William, David Wright; 3C: William McDermott, Gerald Suszynski; 3D: Robert Cummings, John Decker, John Hogan, Edward Strugala; 3E: James Petrie; 3G: Joseph Bilotti, Philip Catanzaro, Thomas Karaty, Bernard Langan, Vincent Militello.

Sophomores. 2A: Francis Brady, William Verdon, Thomas Zidiak; Joseph Ansett, Bartholomew Corradino, Richard Cosgrove, Robert Filorama, John Kennedy, Paul McEntyre, Raymond Manupelli, Roi Plasse, Paul Siculo, Donald Wernoch; 2C: Edmund Campbell, Edward Zdziarski; 2D: Joseph Balzaretti, Thomas Belton, Richard Gaven, Charles Juelke, Ernst Just, Robert Kelly, Richard McConville, Peter Norton, John Slattery, John Sandy, William Turnier; 2E: Robert Blihar, Thomas Cunningham, Francis Drummond, Arthur Golubiewski, Thaddeus Hartanowicz, Robert Provost, Henry Shinol, John Whelan; 2F: Edward Bradley, Conrad Donges, John Fahy, John Mascarin, Robert Rezonico, Stephen Tuttle; 2G: Joseph Cocca; 2H: Richard Campion, Anthony Rizzi.

Freshmen. 1A: Thomas Kenedy, Thomas Kochaniewicz, Joseph Kukura, Dennis McDonald, Raymond Taylor, John Wirtz; 1B: Joseph Braun, John Dow, Robert Feldman, Philip Meixner, Martin Mulligan, John Santaniello, George Staub; 1C: Samuel Calabrese, Donald Deutsch, Bohdan Domaradzky, Robert Duda, Francis Korzenski, John Kraus, Dennis McCort, James Quinn, John Reilly, John Sullivan, Edwin Turner; 1D: Edward Dolan, Richard Erwin, Charles Kouvel, Christopher Lane, Mark McGovern, Jeffrey Outwater, Douglas Ryan, Ronald Sarno; 1E: Edward Alberque, Arthur Guterl, William Reid; 1F: David Fogarty, Thomas Graham, William Proskow, George Salaway; 1G: Robert Flach; 1H: David Gallagher, Robert Goger, William Habert, John Kearney, Roger La Gratta; 1I: John Brady, Paul Clisura, Christopher du Laney, Richard Meyer, Thomas Miskell, Richard Russo.

woman, your seed and her seed; her seed will crush your head."

In Mary Immaculate and through Mary Immaculate the promise of victory over sin has been secured for men. She is the Woman of the Promise, the new mother of all the living, whose Son crushed the head of Satan. Between the Son of Mary and the sin-seed of Satan, the enmity is complete. We who are her sons by grace, must reflect in our lives, day by day, total opposition to the energies of Satan. Because the victory can be won through Mary's help, we are justly damned if we don't secure it.