

CAMDEN IRISH COMING UP SUNDAY!



SHAKE OFF: In the best shot of the early season, Skinner shows how to evade a low tackling Cecilian and keep bowling on.

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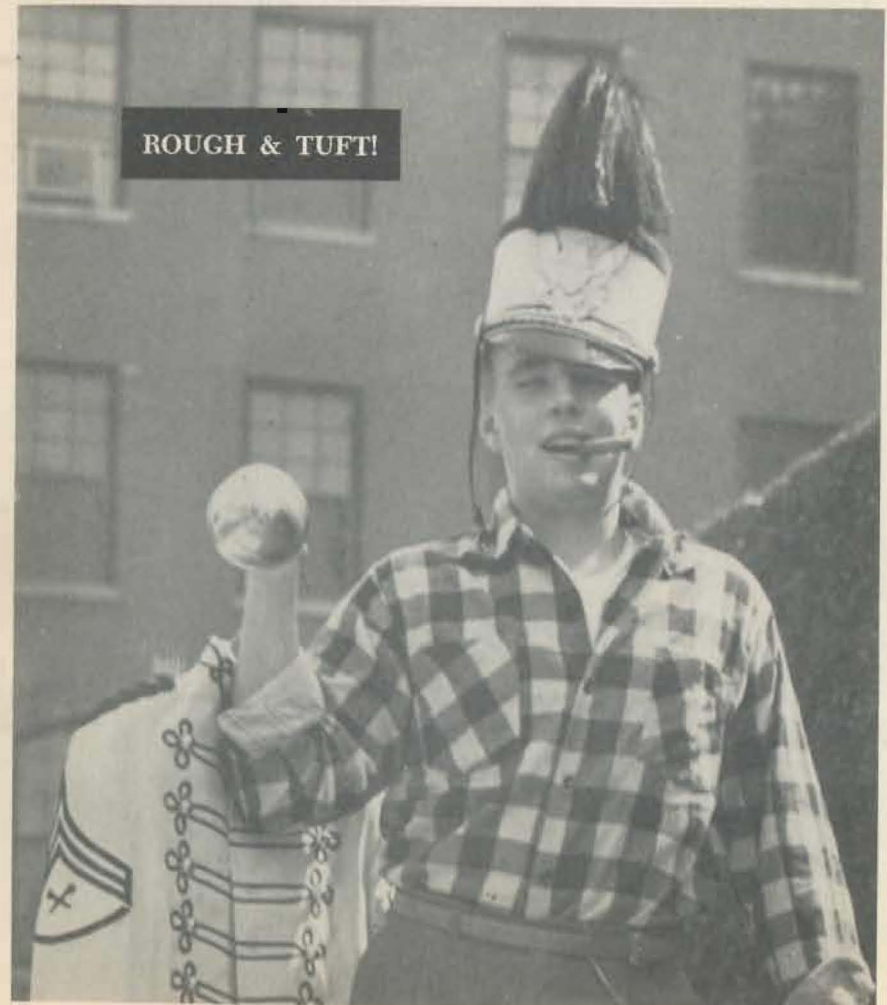
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October 5, 1956



THE ST PETER'S PREP NEWSLETTE

ROUGH & TUFT!



Holy Hour

Since Man's downfall in the Garden even to the present day, he has been conceived with a natural inclination towards sin. However, the eternal goal of mankind, perfect happiness with the Father in Heaven, is attainable only through the cleansing of the soul from all impurities. Thus the human race must unite itself with the passion of Christ, our only source of salvation, and make reparation to the Divine Justice. Unfortunately, many do not take advantage of the infinite merits secured by the shedding of the Precious Blood, and so there is the constant necessity for other men to atone for their sins.

Even in the twentieth century, the Divine Heart of Jesus has revealed itself to Sister Josepha in a fervent appeal for reparation:

"I am in search of souls who will repair the many offences that are committed against the Divine Majesty, and I am consumed with the desire to pardon them."

"A little group of fervent souls can obtain mercy for many sinners, and My Heart cannot resist their prayers."

"I recommend . . . the practice of the holy hour because it is one of the ways by which reparation can be offered up to God the Father."

Reparation is a Prep man's business. The Senior Holy Hour of reparation begins to-night. Be there!

Juniors repair next Friday night, Sophs the 19th, Freshmen the 26th. Let's hope that our little group of fervent souls is a big one.

COVER STORY: Sophomore Hugh McCormick isn't really walking on air; he's just walking home. The satisfaction plastered on his face announces a new job: drum major for the Prep marching band. Seems to be proud of that uniform on his shoulder, and the whiskbroom waving in his hat. That cigar says so too.

Melody Men

They've been at it since before September, they'll be the last sound you'll hear in June — with the blare of trumpets and roll of drums the Prep band made a spirited annual debut at Roosevelt Stadium. In snappy step they strode across the field with banners rippling in the breeze and instruments gleaming in the sun. They were arrayed in full regalia for their premiere performance of the season. With renewed zest and vigor they blared forth many of the old favorites such as "Hernando's Hideaway" and "This Ole House." With Mister McGowan in front giving an excellent impersonation of Arturo Toscanini and in perfect time they gave out with their newest number "Alabama Jubilee."

Behind the baton this year stands a talented musician, Mr. McGowan, S.J., who hopes to make this year's band a real "spit and polish" organization. Teamed with him as Moderator is Mr. Becker, S.J., who bears a startling resemblance to Maestro Enright, S.J., who really gave the band its first impetus. Messrs. McGowan and Becker have been teamed up for quite a while; in fact, they both went to grammar school together in Lynbrook, Long Island and both played in the St. Raymond's school band. Mr. Becker graduated from Xavier in '49, a fact which may cause bitter disappointment around November 12th. Both men are old tin pan alley favorites and it's rumored that when they entered the "Society," Tommy Dorsey had ideas of disbanding his orchestra because he had lost his chance to grab the "two most talented men I have ever met."

In the years since Mr. Enright, S.J. took over, the band has been on the upgrade and this year seems to be no exception. At the football rallies a selected group including Urciuoli, Meixner, Russinello, DiSantis, Sandy, Trez, and Glanzman will fill the yard with melodious strains for the enjoyment of the assembled multitudes. Contrary to the precedent set in past years when playing was far superior to the stepping, the march-

ing technique of the band is now at the top of the list. Arthur Flannery, Prep '54, the company commander of Company N 8 of the Pershing Rifles, a crack drill team at St. Peter's College, is marching the men amidst the dust, silt, and stones of Gypsum Field. Out in front you'll see the new drum major, Hugh McCormick, keeping all in order and tempo with his white uniform gleaming and sparkling in the sun.

As usual the main item on the year's agenda is the concert. Mr. McGowan hopes to bring the band's playing to such a level of perfection that they will be able to handle selections from the scores of such famous Broadway shows as "The King and I" and "My Fair Lady." On Laetare Sunday a performance will be given for the Jesuit scholastics at Shrub Oak.

The full complement is as follows:

Clarinets: John Constance, Charles DeSantis, John Imhoff, Joseph Russoniello.

Sax: Tom Kane, John Sandy, John Trez, Wolodymyr Mohutshyj, Richard Roswech, William Schilp, William Shalhoub.

Trombone: Jack Dondero, Walt McInerney, Timothy Palmer, Joe Reilly, Will Sullivan, Joe Urciuoli.

Trumpet: Jerome Amedeo, Roger LaGrata, Richard Hauptvogel, Ernest Just, Philip Meixner, Joe Schiereck, Robert Stetson, Charles Zanowski, Anthony Alessi, Hugh McCormick, John Imperial.

Flute: Thomas McGovern. **Bells:** Ronald Dobis.

Drums: Thomas Brady, Joe Colaneri, John David, William Glanzman, Robert Tenewitz.



MUSIC IN THE ROUND: Glanzman, Urciuoli, Hauptvogel, McInerney, Imhoff.

Council

Father Carr's O.K. was given. The machine swung into gear and the Rev. George Butler, S.J., ordered the first meeting of the Student Council on Sept. 17. At this early date the beadles represented the student body. Nine freshmen made up the frosh group and with wide eyes and open mouths they simply listened and dared not utter a word. The second year contingent of eight beadles asked all the questions while the third year men handed out all the answers. The six seniors sat in all their pride and serenity and merely nodded approval, showing occasional amazement at a few of the wilder suggestions. This inaugural meeting, although comprised of a picturesque lot, accomplished nothing other than to serve as an introduction to the methods of the Parliamentary system.

After the primary meetings, the presidents of their respective classes took over the beadles' old chores, and the council moved into high gear. The class chief executives this year were elected by a universal plan in which a class primary is first held. After the ten men per class were chosen, the names were forwarded to Father Carr who either rejected or passed each candidate

STUDENT COUNCIL

President: Martin Walsh

4A Alan Antonucci	3B Frank Meola
4B Kevin Collins	3C Francis Brzenk
4C Donald Chmiel	3D Michael Doherty
4D Joseph Bloyder	3E Gary Wiley
4E Philip Catanzaro	3F Mike Harnett
4F Kenneth Duffy	3G Roi Prasse
# Richard Fuchs	3H Joseph Donnelly
2A John Murphy	1A Frank Meo
2B Lawrence Levine	1B Charles Tagliareni
2C Lawrence Gladysz	1C Martin Varley
2D Martin Mulligan	1D Alfred Holpp
2E Douglas Ryan	1E Anthony Parisi
2F George McNally	1F Thomas O'Brien
2G Richard Gronda	1G Joseph Kelly
2H Dennis Walsh	1H Edward Reid
3A Peter O'Connor	

At Large

Parliamentarian: Anthony Arlotto



PRAY FOR US, write George Wallace (right), last year's unshaven star of "Stalag 17," and Vic Estevez, another bearded comedian of '56. Together with 10 other Prep alumni, they began Long Retreat last Friday night — 30 days of silence and prayer. Don't forget them.

individually. Thereafter the beadles with this information in hand conducted the final elections. Only those who survived the Office "once-over" were permitted to run. Out of those remaining the President, Vice President, Secretary, and Treasurer of each class were elected. This was the first effort at a system to be used by the whole school, and considering it was its maiden try, it worked out quite efficiently.

One of the first acts of the Student Council was to conduct our opening game rally. Mr. Kennedy introduced our perennial first speaker, Coach Bill Cochrane, who gave his opinion of the team. Next Marty Walsh called up our all-county choices: John Amabile, Sam Piscal and Richie Skinner. The rally was a success, and the Council's first job was done.

However, our autumn social program lacked body, so a dance was suggested. Then the usual problems of who, what, when, and where sprung up, and were still springing at press time.

Radio

When the announcement was made over the P.A. system "The Radio Club will have its first scheduled meeting this afternoon," forty six students tuned in their receiving sets; at three P.M. forty six eager students showed up; many of whom were starting out on their first adventure into the mechanisms of radio and electronics.

That this club has grown extremely large over the past three years is evident by just taking one glance at its membership.

This club which is moderated by Father Murray's head beadle, Mr. McCaffrey, has elected (by unanimous vote of the moderator) the following men: Bill McDermott, 4B, will serve as its President; for the job of Secretary, Bill Savage, 3A, has been selected; Activities Manager will be Bill Keane, 3C.

Many lectures on the basic theories of radio, moving pictures showing the various machines in operation, and guest speakers are included in the curriculum for the coming year.

In the radio club-room which is on the fourth floor of Hogan Hall, radios, transmitters and other electronic equipment have been set up. The moderator will give instructions to the members, explaining to them the use of these transmitters and radios. He will show them the proper handling of such instruments.

The club has acquired a "two meter transmitter," one which will be possible to operate without relying on any source of power whatsoever; that is, in case of an emergency, it can operate when the power lines have failed.

To date, five members have been granted licences by the Federal Communications Commission. With the large turnout of students at the meetings the moderator hopes that many more in time will be able to obtain their licences so that they may continue in the never-ending pursuit of radio and electronics.



President Bill McDermott wields mike.

Tally Ho!

At the last tally twenty six matadors have entered the Beaudavin bull ring for the '56-'57 season of oratory and debating. Drawing the first blood is varsity speaker, Dick Fuchs. This Friday he will enter the arena at St. Mary's, Rutherford, to fight in the oratorical interpretation sectionals of the National Forensic League.

In three weeks humorous interpretation will be displayed at Dover. A forum is planned for the next day at Rutgers University succeeded by another the following week at Columbia, both dealing with the farm issue. Extemporaneous speaking, original oratory, dramatic interpretations, and poetry readings promise an active and varied year.

Although the topic won't be resolved until January, debates are contemplated this month on three temporary resolutions of farm parities. Later in the season the N.F.L. Debate Tournament will test the debater's overall knowledge of the questions.

Notable among the changes in Beaudavin is the addition of the sophmores to the varsity team. This not only strengthens the reservoir of experienced men, but gives Prep a better chance for participation in events of the upcoming year.

Dutch Treat

You may have been wondering who that tall, dark stranger is that you've been seeing in the hall lately — the one with the bockwurst accent and the wooden shoes. Well, he's not a stranger at all; he's just our old friend and pedagogue, Mr. Louis Parisi, lately returned to Latin class from a year's ripening in the land of klompen and canals. And though he's varnished with schnapps and a continental air, he's still the same Mr. Parisi.

As you recall, he left us last year on a Fulbright exchange grant to try his whip at teaching young Dutchmen English literature. The assignment was St. Aloysius' College in the Hague, a Jesuit-run, state-supported institution combining the functions of high school, junior college, and workhouse. His post here at Prep was filled — amply filled — by that gracious and gangling history teacher of some late renown, Mr. Johann Scheffer.

The exchange included more than merely jobs. The two tutors actually switched everything — homes, cars, salaries, gowns, even toothbrushes — in an attempt to complete their understanding of the ways of the rest of the world, and more particularly the ways of the rest of the world's teachers.

And to talk to Mr. Parisi, you can't help thinking the project was a success. His conversation is brimming with the memories of a big year, a full year, heaped high with the facts and the figures, the observations and the comparisons that stamp him unmistakably a man who has been around, and with his eyes open too.

For instance, he'll tell you that "the Dutch are a very industrious people, d' you know? They esteem education as the most important foundation for life, and so they devote their youth to it almost exclusively. Young people live for school, and have little else to distract them — no television, no street corners can draw them away. For the brightest ones, school lasts eight hours a day, five and a half days a week, with only a six-week sum-



Mr. Parisi before St. Peter's — in Rome.

mer vacation. But, of course, there's plenty to keep them busy: the pupils I taught carried as many as fourteen major subjects at a time."

Of course, Mr. Parisi converses on many other subjects besides the state of education in the Netherlands. Cycling, for example: "In Holland, everybody rides a bicycle — men and women as well as the boys and girls. It's the accepted way to travel, Whether to school or to work or to Church or to the other end of Europe. Why, the Dutch I spoke to were amazed that the fellows at St. Peter's take buses to school. Even I tried cycling a few times, but . . ."

Yes, no matter what the subject, Mr. Parisi talks with the authority of a man whose bags have many labels. Try him on the population figures of the Low Countries, or the strength of Dutch Catholics. Ask him about his side trips to Germany, his week in Paris, his stay in London, his vacation tour through Italy. Listen to him describe the canals of Holland, and the windmills, and the grain, and the tulip fields. Just let him tell you of the trees, and you'll know he's a traveler.

As a tall Dutch liner sidled into Hoboken last July, a cheer went up from the cloud of Prepsters that had gathered on the pier; and before the whistle could toot twice,

Mijnheer Parisi himself was down the gangway, pearling out that same old smile. He had gone, he had seen, he had conquered in the grand classical style; now he was home, richer in soul but still serene. And he had never been so welcome.

Junior Sodality

"Follow Me," these famous words of Our Lord to Matthew as he sat at the money collecting table, can, perhaps, be considered the motto of the Junior Sodality. Father Butler, the moderator, proposes to help the Sodalists become more Apostolic and let them bring unbelievers and neglectful Catholics closer to God. As Catholics, we are temples of the Holy Ghost and therefore should do something special for Christ. If, in accordance with the wish of The Sacred Heart, we offer up our every action of the day, we can atone for some of the sins of mankind. Also, by our exemplary conduct, we can set the pace for non-Catholics.

Secondly, the moderator hopes to place special emphasis on the stamp drive, and he wants the Sodalists to note that it isn't the stamp itself that counts, but the fact that it's given to help spread the word of Christ. Although Prep placed second in the drive last year, Father Butler is confident that we can be on the top this time. At present, the meetings are being held in the Madonna Chapel, but soon they will take place in the Three Keys Room.



Mr. Rohr, S.J.



Mr. Brauer



Mr. Faeth



BUN VOYAGE: Friday morning breakfast brings many a sticky squabble to the cafeteria, as hungry hands reach for scarce buns. Crumbs and change fly fast, and Father Smith cleans up.

"Speak up, Lad"

Like a redwood among birches, he stands, Mr. John Dwyer, S.J., famous author of the latest best seller "2000 Ways to Write It." Around him the striplings from the Petrean forest of orators hide, bravely reaching his lower limbs.

Intramural debates on the presidential election are getting under way, and the opinions are equally voiced for both the Republican and Democratic parties. As a matter of fact, the opinions are so equally voiced that the moderator has had trouble trying to keep the blows merely verbal ones. At the first meeting someone forgot himself and the Redwood was heard to bark, "Tap the sap, lads."



PRIDE AND GLORY



The Whale gives a mighty spout and flip of his tail to Admiral John Black of 4-E. This husky Prepster aspires to a career in the U.S. Navy, beginning with four years in the Academy at Annapolis.

A graduate of P.S. 20 in Jersey City, he's a member of the Science course with three honor pins under his belt. Last year, when he was president of the Chemistry club, he was awarded the gold medal for being tops in his class. Incidentally, his favorite subjects are physics and math.

When John is not battling with Virgil or the umlaut, you can find him matching wits with Harney over a chessboard, and he has never yet lost! Another favorite pastime is star-gazing. You'll find a copy of the astronomer's manual in his back pocket and himself at the Hayden planetarium on many a Saturday afternoon.



BUSY BEADLE

Bill Coleman, 4-F, Asbury Park's gift to St. Peter's, has grabbed the "McCaffrey Medal of Honor" for this issue. Bill is well known as a "class-wit" to which many of the teachers can testify. While other students are rushing to catch a train, you'll find Bill in the yard practicing hook shots. A really solid Prep man!

Cold Cuts

No need to bless oneself after that morning flag salute, men — all the rules call for is a low bow . . . If the prefect passes you the black spot within the next few days, you'll have to hold on to it a while. Jug is all booked up for the present and accommodations are mighty scarce. However, you can make advance reservations . . . With his natural eye for color, Father Carr has decided black and blue combine best with the lovely boudoir shades of Hogan Hall walls, and will thus decorate the hapless head or hand that perpetrates a smudge . . .

That mental mountain, Mr. Kennedy, is now breaking benches nights at Fordham, where he's pursuing his master's degree at top speed. He hopes to catch it in a year . . . The Hi-Fi's skyhigh in French class lately, as Seniors strive to explode their vowels with continental finesse; Père Jaschko's authentic Canadian tapes provide the necessary model. It's all off the record! . . . Prep mothers troop their color tomorrow at Mother Goodman's House of Home Furnishings up on Bergen Avenue; and Father Meagher will be there too, to pocket the commission and take home the record-player.

Take good care of your blood pressure, men, and polish up the old wooden leg; if doctor doesn't O.K. your health certificate, there'll be no calisthenics for you this year . . . Goombosh Travelogues, Inc., have opened the new season with over 400 feet of film the good Doctor McNally brought back from his western summer . . . Senior faces have been strangely austere during Physics tricks in the lecture room of late — ever since Mr. Guth's stern edict forbidding physical "festivities" . . .

Candid Quotes

Can today's girls bake a pie?



Vincent Horn: I'll say they can. My girl makes the most delicious fried raisin pie you ever tasted. She spends hours giving each raisin in the lard individual atten-

tion. Then she bakes it in a very hot oven for three full hours. Man, you should see it disappear.

Joseph Schiereck:

I don't think so.

As the most progressive activity in the school, PET-ROC should sponsor a pie baking contest for sweet young friends of the school. The boys could act as judges and sample the culinary achievements. Most important of all, though, a forgotten art will have been resurrected.



Tom Dougherty:

They can't cook an ice-box cake to save their ovenless lives, let alone their hungry boy friends. My girl once made a feeble attempt to cook a pear pie,

but she forgot to pare the pears. And my suffering stomach groaned at the core.

Signor Antonio Says

Father Smith writes: My customers have been complaining about the chicken served in the cafeteria. I can't understand why because I serve only the finest springs. Can you explain this?

A. I've eaten the springs you serve, and I think they should be on the back of a ten-ton truck.

Jack Savage writes: Since the Nile is very dear to my history teacher's heart, he gave me six weeks jug for not knowing where it is. Wasn't I unfairly treated?

A. I agree with your teacher. You should remember where you put your things.

John Shields writes: I admire you so much that when I go to college, I want to join the same fraternity that you belonged to. Which one was that?

A. Darni Phi No.

Horrorscope



PAVLITSCHKO: You will write the great Russian tragedy under the nom de plume of Hoobit Chahe-dov. FORKER: You have already achieved the widespread fame you desire. There's a ship named after you, the U.S.S. Marblehead. DWYER: You will be a great engineer and build highways like that famous Frenchman de Tour.

PREP 33 ST. CECILIA'S 0

Air Bombs

"Old Sol" was smiling on Sunday, Sept. 23 as the Maroon Marauders stormed onto the recently sodded Stadium turf to clash with a highly touted Bergen County foe, St. Cecilia's of Englewood, in the '56 grid opener. In fact "Sol" was the hottest thing around during that balmy autumn afternoon. Although the deadly right arm of brilliant Johnny Amabile cashed in on four TD toss, crushing Cecilian hopes by 33-0, still the Petrean power punch lacked its predicted precision. While Prep's slashing backs did wallop the Englewood Saints, the defensive platoon played a bit sloppily. Those Cecilian carriers chomped off 212 markers and, brother, that's just too much for comfort. Only the absence of an effective air attack and Prep's perennial scrap after loose pigskins prevented a nerve-wracking outcome.

Marauder captains Ed Farrell and Paul Guyet, scrimmage casualty, guessed the flip and chose to receive. Soph flash Phil Martorelli gobbled up the kickoff on the 5 and scampered back to the Maroon 20. Prep's forward wall snapped from the huddle with Ring and Cassidy at the wing posts, Piscal and Gronda at the tackles, MacIsaac and Schadewald commanding the guards and Brzenk on the ball. Amabile directed T-

traffic with Skinner, Kropke and Farrell lugging the leather.

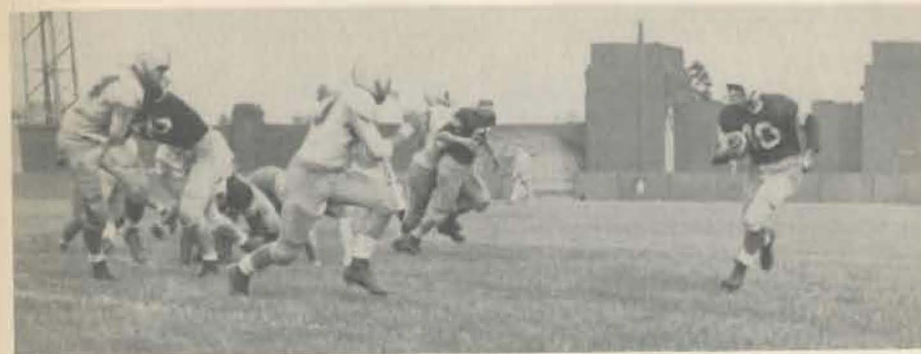
Three times during the initial stanza did the Marauders own that football and thrice were they checked. The Cecilian gridders, too, were foiled, for in seven rushes they netted only two yards. Hearts skipped a bit in the opening minute when Skinner dropped back to his 7 to punt and the center snap whistled back over his head into the end zone. However, "Rich" made a remarkable recovery and still booted out to the Prep 30.

Towards the end of the canto, the Prep attack finally caught fire. Kropke returned a punt a dozen yds. to the Prep 37. Skinner danced 6 yds. on a neat reverse, and Amabile spun through the middle for 17 to the Englewood 40 as the quarter closed. Kropke smashed the right side for 7, Amabile sneaked for the first down on the 30. Then we struck. Amabile sent a long spiral downfield and Skinner gathered it in on the goal line. Meola's placement squirted wide, 6-0.

A clipping penalty against the Bergen lads on the kickoff placed the oval a yard from the Cecilian goal. The kill loomed within Marauder grasp but they allowed it to slip away. Now the Saints started to click. In five thrusts, highlighted by Pete Natale's 15 yd. end sweep, they zipped out to their 30. Here MacIsaac deflected O'Day's pass,



Both halfbacks swinging wide, with Skinner on his way.



It's Kropke on a punt return and good blocking.

and Piscal caught it, lying flat on his back. Immediately Amabile went upstairs. Three flips missed the bullseye, but on No. 4 the Prep magician waved his wand, changing a dangerous moment into a pot of gold. With enemy linemen swarming all about him, a calm Amabile fired a perfect strike to Jim Kozmor, waiting all alone on the 3, who was promptly belted into the end zone by a tackler. Meola split the uprights, 13-0.

In the waning moments of the half, fate dealt St. Cecilia's a cruel blow. When Pete Natale, their prize back, whizzed around right end for a gainer, Skinner darted over and slammed him to the turf and the nifty Natale was forced to the sidelines for the rest of the fray.

After intermission, the Saints took Meola's endzone kickoff on their 20 and powered up to the 41 in three carries. Then O'Meara, slamming inside right tackle, picked up 5 before the ball bobbled loose. Skinner claimed the leather, giving the Maroon a 1st and 10 on the Cecilian 45. The Prep punch powdered home again. Kropke picked up 7 on a tackle slant, then Ring recovered a Skinner fumble on the 31. "Richie" again walloped into the enemy forward wall for a first down inside the Cecilian 15 yd. stripe. Here Amabile drilled a bullet to Ring for the score. Meola lost the touch, 19-0.

Cecilia's next march of 66 yds. terminated

in another fumble and Prep recovery on the Prep 22. Skinner went for 11 and 36, but an Antonucci fumble halted things temporarily. Prep was soon at it again, though, and from the Cecilian 43 drove over in seven plays, with Skinner and Antonucci hacking out the yardage off tackle. "Rich" drove the remaining 6 yds to paydirt. Meola said "Yes," 26-0.

Kropke started the last scoring sequence when he intercepted an O'Day aerial and scooted back to the Cecilian 33. Martorelli and Antonucci moved the first down marker to the Cecilian 20 and Amabile kept it within the family when he hit Martorelli in the end zone. Meola tied the bow, 33-0.

Compliments . . . and few complaints!



Kozmor scores with help from No. 26.

STATE TITLE SUNDAY

This Sunday at the ball orchard Camden Catholic's strong eleven, rated the "best high school team in lower Jersey," comes to grip with the Marauders in the game that will decide the State Catholic title this year. It took Prep quite a battle last year to win out a hard-played 13-0 tussle and it won't be any easier this year. Be there and be vocal!

PREP 29 SNYDER 2

Moving on

It was a day that deserves remembrance. Across the two rivers the Dodgers were making like youngsters once again, as they nailed down another pennant. Over here, where more important developments were taking shape, Prep tallied 31 points and won 29-2 over a Snyder team that had been rated "better than fair" by "Doc" Downfield and associated County experts.

The game opened on a rather startling note. As Duke Snider homered to send the Dodgers 3-up in the first frame, Co-captains Kropke and Cappadona met with seven Snyder captains and won the toss, taking the ball. Snyder kicked, sending a wobbly grounder to the Prep 3 where Martorelli scooped up the ball, ran back over the goal-

line and downed it for two Snyder points. Hands were scratching heads, as Meola prepared to boot from the 20. His kick was short and wobbly and Cassidy recovered for Prep on his own 47. Fourteen plays and four first downs later, Peter's had 6 points, when Kropke, bellwether on the drive, blasted over from the 1. The drive was all along the ground. Kropke began by roaring up the middle for 17 yds. on a beautiful trap play. It was Farrell for 6 up the middle, Amabile for 4 on a wedge, Skinner off tackle for 5, Kropke twice for 7 apiece on opposite sides. Skinner was then thrown for a 6 yd. loss as Ruggiero blasted in past Gronda, and the situation was "3rd and 9" on the Tiger 17. In the clutch, Kropke powered through tackle for 15 in two tries, the Prep line swinging the gates wide open. Three plays later he had scored and the Dodgers were leading 4-2 on Robby's homer. Brzenk sent a Texas Leaguer on the PAT snapback, Meola went and fielded it, tried a pass and Snyder intercepted. It was a round-about way of saying that the tally was still 6-2, Peter's.

Until the last three minutes of the game, the ball was in Prep territory only for kick-offs, so completely did the Marauder line and backers dominate the play. Following the first score, Snyder went into action from their own 23. Amabile intercepted their 3rd



It's Mr. Kropke down the slide and no gain.

TALLY TALK

	Prep	Snyder
First Downs	11	2
Possession	52	23
Yds. Gained Rush	181	94
Yds. Lost Rush	20	20
Passes Attempted	9	6
Passes Completed	3	2
Yds. Gained Pass	81	21
Passes Intercept	2	0
Opp. Fumbles Rec'd	2	0
Penalties	35	60

down pass and Prep took over on the Tiger 24, only to lose possession when a 4th down carry missed a first down by four inches. Prep was again in possession three plays later when Martorelli recovered Branch's bobble on the Tiger 24. Six plays netted the score, with Amabile jimming over from the 2. Meola was the cat's meow, 13-2.

Prep's third drive was stopped by the whistle on the 1, with "2nd and Goal." Big ground gainer was the 26 yd. "Otto Graham" toss from Amabile to Cassidy, a picture play. Prep ran off three plays in 52 seconds but needed one more to cash in. They left the field, with that Milwaukee feeling.

To open the second half, Snyder returned the two points on another bad center pass in punt formation. The Pirates were creeping up and it was 7-5, Brooklyn when Mr. A. decided to open up the lead. Amabile found Skinner on a 41 yd. pass play and Amoros found Bedford Avenue. The score stood 22-2, Peter's and 8-6, Brooklyn, as the quarter and the pennant race ended.

Farrell's interception set up Prep's last drive. Martorelli, Prep's best runner for the day, scampered inside guard for 15 and 11 yards and a "First and Goal" on the 9. Martorelli then roared to the 3 on a pitchout. But Snyder stiffened. A 4th down backfield shift caught them offside and moved the

ball to the 1. Amabile wedged over and Meola put on the cap, 29-2.

Then the Petrean master, Bill Cochrane, opened the door, and the Maroon shock-troopers rushed out. With Senior seat back, Jack Savage, powdering Snyder tackles and the promising Jay signal caller, Bobby Filoramo, directing T action, the Marauders tamed the foe for a pair of first downs deep in tiger territory. Here, however, the Prep surge lost its zip, and Snyder grabbed possession.

In the closing minutes of the fray, the Tiger began to roar. As a real comer, Soph tailback Richie Branch paved Snyder's way with his tricky hip-swerving and sizzling speed, the Greenville lads penetrated, but were halted.



What's going on? Playbook says it's Farrell stopped after 6 yds.

THE '58ers SAY Petrozzi, Comizoli & Gibbons, '58

Cakewalk at Kearney. Prep, ready for a tough team, racked up six points on the first two plays at the blue ribbon scrimmage game against Kearny High, Saturday morning, September 15. Everything went perfectly—for Prep, that is, as the Marauder machine ticked off 39 points.

Probably one of the best plays that the season will see paid off with six points when Ed Farrell, working out of fullback in Guyet's absence, took a pitch out from Johnny Amabile and flipped it forty yards to the outstretched arms of "Hop" Cassidy on the 10. The Cowboy galloped across with a hearty "heigh-ho Silver" and a score.

Coach Dick Flanagan is developing a new devotion to St. Christopher, patron of carriers. It seems that as "Richie" Skinner drags three tackles along with him, churning, twisting, driving, struggling and straining, a leg someday might come off. Says Coach Flanagan, "Sometimes I wish he'd go down sooner; but St. Chris is with the Prep."

Speaking of legs, Johnny Kropke could not get his going fast enough on the first play. He was tackled from behind after clipping off forty yards on the first blast off tackle. But he squared everything with his sparkling play throughout the rest of the game. Several would-be tacklers constantly bounced off him. Kropke has real fine initial speed and hits that hole with explosive power.

As the Petroc Pizza wagon rolled merrily home along Harrison Blvd., it rocked with the joy and excitement that follows every victory. A big blue Buick rolled alongside of it and Coach Cochrane shouted out the window: "That Filoramo looked good. Be sure you give him a plug." It's no small secret that Bill who always has his eye peeled for next year, was worried about the QB station after Amabile departs. Filoramo now looks like the man to fill the big gap.

As defensive halfback, he is by no means easy to bypass; his faking and passing have all improved. The 58ers are all behind him.

'58er Frank Brzenk was a defensive stand-out in the recent game with St. Cecilia's. He played havoc with many a carrier of the opposition. But what about that first snap-back over Skinner's head into the end-zone? If we know Frank, we'll never see that happen again. By the way, did you notice how the Prep line held the Cecilians until Skinner could recover and punt out.

This football is a funny ball!

We see junior Jim Kozmor is at it again. Yep, Jim caught another TD pass the other day, starting where he left off last year. '58 INC is wondering what happened to Jimmy on the previous Amabile pass. John let go with a beautiful long diagonal but Jimmy slowed up and just missed the pass. But the Kozmor style is all class. He is a picture of Ed Brown of the famed 48ers.

In case you were wondering who the stubby stump was who kicked those extra points, consider your bewilderment ended. The gifted '58er with the Ravioli Toe is the good Greek Frank Meola. He was 3 for 5 against Cecilia and hopes to improve each week. He also kicks off and waddles down the field in hefty elegance.

Last week as we roamed about the Annex, surveying those tubby, talkative, messy-haired, little individuals from which the great Prep teams are made, we asked the tall strapping Dick Piscal, "How are the Frosh this year?" After pondering a minute, Dick replied, "This team could go. Richard Brzenk is a sticky-pawed pass receiver. Halfbacks Miller and Rinaldi have impressed us with their speed, while John Flesey appears to be a darkhorse for this position. The team will be small but we'll dazzle them with footwork."

The Frosh open their season tomorrow against the Snyder Cubs at the Annex field, 10 A.M. Mt. St. Michael's follows on Columbus day, 1 P.M. at the Annex. St. Francis Prep of Brooklyn will be met.



800,000 people will see Prep's football team, being taught the art of throwing a pass by Sister Mary Quarterback, on the October cover of the Catholic Digest.

Intramural Council

Last Monday the Prep cement campus saw the start of another intramural season. The Senior and Junior divisions led off this year's round of action while the frosh had their chance to show off after school. The Senior division includes both juniors and seniors while the sophs keep the ball rolling in the Junior division.

This year, to the first-half winners in each division, will be awarded a plaque to grace the newly painted walls of their classroom. Second-half champions will vie with the first-half winners for the year's championship.

This year's intramural council consists of eight members under the able direction of Mr. Heavey, S.J. They are Coleman, Plasse, Kennedy, Meola, Conroy, Kozmor, Dougherty, and Rakosky. One of these members will be present at every lunch time game and will act as official scorer and timekeeper.

During October the intramural council will issue cards entitling every member of the student body to use intramural equipment after school.

BRIEFETTES

Bean Guess. In case you're wondering why beans have become so popular, it may well be as a result of the present Bean-guessing game, sponsored by the Soph Sodalists. The objective of the gallon bean bottle which is on display near Father Murray's office is to raise money for the Sodalists' annual Christmas visit to the hospital. A quarter entitles you to a guess, three for fifty. The secret formula for success in finding the volume of the cylinder is area of base times height of the bottle, divided by the volume of one bean, plus a calculated guess as to the contents of the bottle neck. Best wishes!

Chess Chat. Charging knights, besieged castles, kings and queens . . . Has the day of King Arthur returned? Not quite; it's just another meeting of the reorganized Chess Club. Get-togethers are held three times a week: Tuesdays for beginners, Wednesdays for the old pros, Thursday for all. Intrasquad matches are the present diet to sharpen minds and moves for the coming tournaments, Father Jaschko rules the golden warriors: Carl Stetz presides as President, Dave Stevens as Veep, Joe Stevens Sec-Treasurer.

Red Mass. On Friday, September 14, Prep students again placed before the Holy Spirit their intentions for the coming year. Upstairs went the seniors and juniors for the Mass celebrated by Rev. Father Rector; downstairs the sophs and frosh assisted Father Carr. Inspiring sermons for the occasion were delivered by two former Prep cage stars, Father John Alexander, S.J., and William McDonough, S.J., graduates of the '41 class. Each ended their exhortation to follow the principles and inspiration of the Holy Spirit with the same words, "Who, if not you? When, if not now?"