

6 WINS BAGGED: BIG 7 SUNDAY!



FLYING TRAPEZE. Al Antonucci (caught by cameraman Vin Horn) as he floats through the air in Bayonne battle.

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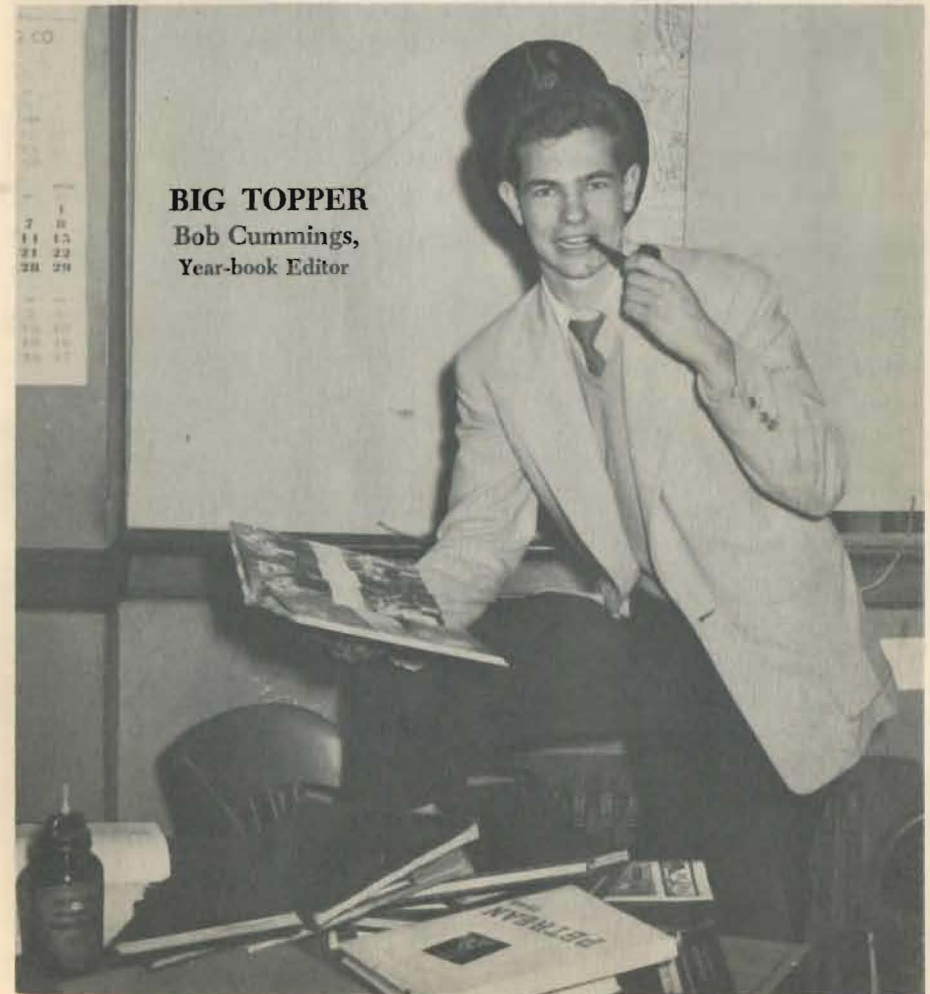
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November 2, 1956



BIG TOPPER

Bob Cummings,
Year-book Editor





TOAST OF ALL PARTIES. Brother Maurice Burke, S.J., celebrates silver jubilee at St. Peter's.

Rock of Grand Street

"St. Peter was the rock on which Christ founded His Church, and Brother Burke is the rock on which Christ founded St. Peter's."

Thus Ace Kennedy, no mere pebble himself, describes that faithful figure with black hat and tie who lurks in the Rectory shadows — and who, this fall, will have been lurking there for twenty-five years.

Now, you probably won't get a holiday for Brother's silver jubilee; you probably won't hear another word about it. For this is the jubilee of a man unaccustomed to mention, a silent partner while a very active one. His is the name that is never on the program yet our card-parties, our plays, even our daily lunches—owe as much of their success to him as to anyone.

Actually, no one but the Brother himself knows exactly how many are his tasks. Officially, he is the Rectory's purchaser of supplies, foreman of the household workers, overseer of the pantry, watchman, agent, and general keeper of the castle. But you also might see him in the kitchen now and then, griddling a few flapjacks for the

priests upstairs; you might see him sometimes at the switchboard, or in the Church on Sunday.

And there have been other shoes filled by Brother Burke during the past silver score and a quarter, less basic perhaps than those above, but certainly more dramatic. It was he, for instance, who took charge of the practical side of things when St. Peter's College moved uptown; his steady hand kept the architect and the pocketbook in balance, while shrewdly making sure the buildings would be big enough to hold a future.

After reading this, you may think Brother's life has no joys; that isn't true. His main interest is the Prep, in all its endeavors — whether football, basketball, debating or chess — and his main joy is a Prep victory. He also used to be a Giant fan, but — well . . .

So you see, there's plenty to keep a Brother busy, if he's willing to work; and Brother Burke is all willing. Like all his brotherly brethren, he has spent his quarter-century in relative oblivion, humble, energetic, and eminently capable. He has worked in the vineyard all day; and we know the Lord of the vineyard is just!

Three Ring Y-Book

Although all mouths coming out of the Petrean office have been zippered shut, the Whale has learned that this year's offering with the CIRCUS as its theme, will in no way resemble any previous offering. The Big Top will spring to life with more drawings, and fancier photos; the word is that imaginations are really running wild. One can well wonder if this includes casting culinary expert, Father Smith, as peanut vendor, and whip-cracking Father Murray as lion-tamer.

Planning a circus is no bowl of cherries, but the hard-working staff which Father McCusker directs should be of great assistance in simplifying the task. Bob Cummings, the drawling young man from Detroit who decorates this Petroc's cover, wields the big stick as editor. Bruce Batali, who has taken all the chips in the past two years, has become so accustomed to handling the green stuff that he and Bill Dudek have latched onto the posts of financial managers. It's Ed Strugala's job to see that the book is publicized. These titled men, together with an industrious crew of seniors, will put the show on the road.

With affairs on the direction side going so well, a glance at the Sarony billboard portraits of the senior clowns indicates that at least this much is in order. For after heated family discussion about the unshaven upper lip, the crooked tie, and the mussed-up hair, etc., Mama has finally decided that the character in "pose 4" really is a true likeness of her Herbie. On debit side of the ledger, the revenue from the patron drive has fallen short of the goal. Keep the Petrean cash registers ringing! The sawdust on the trail to a good yearbook must be green.

COVER STORY: It's an old circus custom that the man who wears the top hat runs the show, and vice versa. Hence Bob Cummings, ringmaster of the 1957 Petrean, had to don official garb when posing for his PETROC portrait. Note that dazzling smile — it's "the greatest glow on earth!"

Beanery Business: Congratulations are in order for Kenneth Kennedy, 1-A, whose guess of 4604 beans in the bottle was close enough to the correct number of 4609 to win him a G.E. portable radio for those quiet evenings. Ed Strugala, 4-D, used his principles of physics well and jumped to the conclusion that the lucky figure was 4600.

However, Father Purcell, S.J., the sponsor of the contest, was disappointed with the final results in the financial field. The contest netted only \$180 instead of \$450 which Father was hoping for. The Sodality hopes to make up the deficit by other efforts.

Tiller Topics

With Mr. McKenna wielding the blowtorch, wood is really burning in the southwest corner of the Freshman building. This year the soph Tillers will be tackling in translation the classical authors (Homer, Virgil, Dante, Shakespeare, etc.) in the hope of securing an introduction to the great names of the Western world. The Juniors and Seniors, having taken a look at antiquities last season, are moving on to a more immediate study of the present world, its causes and effects. Thus they hope to investigate the reasons why, according to the noted political thinker, Walter Lippman, the western democracies today have no roots and have lost the ability to control their actions in the light of reason.

To start the year off, selections were read from Whittaker Chamber's frank account of why he became a Communist. Having obtained this as a background, the Tillers moved back five hundred years to the time of Shakespeare's drama about the ideal Christian monarch, Henry V. Moving up a bit, they burrowed their way into the age of Rationalism, the denial of revelation and the divinisation of reason. Thus they will follow the thread of unrest that resulted in the revolt of the masses.

Mea Culpa

What does it feel like to sit behind a desk? What's it like to be a teacher? Would you like to have Father Murray's job? A group of Senior Sodalists have been discovering the answers to these questions lately. Generously, they have given up Tuesday and Thursday afternoons of each week to "teach the ignorant". To teach the ignorant what? Mass Latin.

At the beginning of the year it was suggested by Father McCusker, S.J., the moderator of the Senior Sodality, that the organization find some concrete project on which to concentrate its efforts. While prowling about the school corridor in his usual manner, Father McCusker met up with the suave Mr. Pugliese, the Moderator of the would-have-been cheerleaders. Mr. Pugliese informed the Reverend Father that he would be glad to have some help in teaching Latin to potential altar boys. The matter was put before the sodality and a group of pretentious pedagogues emerged. And so, after three weeks, the fourth graders are up to "Beato Michaeli Archangelo" and the others to "Mea Culpa".

Aside from the apostolic aspect of the work, the men are finding it highly profitable and interesting. It gives them experience and leadership which could not be developed in any other way. The work is in direct connection with the sacrifice of the Mass and in this way is most favorable in the sight of God.

There are some fifty boys from St. Peter's Parish who wish to learn how to serve mass. They have been divided into groups and in this way they get to know their teachers better and vice versa; and there is quite a bit to be learned on both sides.

Father Morris, S.J., the rector of the parish, remarked to Father McCusker that he has never seen a more down to earth and practical undertaking as this.

Christ said "Suffer the little children to come unto Me". For them it may be suffering, but they're still coming!

"Just Great": It looks like Mr. McGowan, S.J. is doing a swell job of keeping his boys in step. After numerous drills at Gypsum Field, they're marching like veteran army men. They also stun the crowds with their eye-catching trick formations.

In addition to the spectaculars they spark up the liveliest tunes in town. Dull half-times are now replaced by sparkling concerts which have the fans yelling for more. Such well-known tunes as "Rock Around the Clock", "Alabama Jubilee", "The Gilette Song", a favorite from the days of Mr. Enright, and "With a Little Bit O' Luck" have the folk swaying in the aisles. In agreement with the new popularity of Prep's musical side is a Jersey Journal reader who wrote a letter to this effect.

Old Pros

Last week held red letter days for two of Prep's professional speakers. On Thursday, Richard Fuchs opened up the season at St. Dominic's Academy with a dynamic interpretation of a speech by South Korean president, Sigmund Rhee. Friday found Anthony Arlotto giving an hilarious rendition of a James Thurber piece for a group at Jonathon Dayton Regional High School, Springfield, New Jersey.

Specifically, Fuch's oratorical declamation was entitled "America, Trust Yourself a Little More". This one is of the South Korean president's many appeals to America for open aggression. It was originally presented on March 1, 1955, the South Korean Independence Day. Arlotto's humorous interpretation centered around Thurber's "My Ten Rules for a Happy Marriage". Although five of the rules have been deleted, enough has been retained to touch on the perfect husband, the perfect wife, terms of endearment, and the routine day of married couples done in flashing New Yorker style. The judges didn't realize how good it was.

Council Capers

For two long, tedious weeks, the Student Council had prepared in earnest and now their work was at a temporary stand-still. It was 7:30 P.M. on Oct. 11 at the Prep gym and instead of the cry "1, 2, 3, 4," by our renowned gymnastic professor, Mr. Zucconi, there came forth the soft and pleasing strains of "Two Different Worlds". An overflow crowd of 500 from Prep, as well as five surrounding girl schools, gushed through the open doors and onto the dance-floor. The swelling crowd laughed, danced, and sipped cokes till 10. Then John Grecco and his pretty date stepped up and wowed the crowd for the Lindy champs' prize. Door prizes also were awarded, with St. Al's, St. Dom's, and Holy Family each recording a tally. From the chatter, kidding, and maze of Coke bottles after the dance, our

Autumn Social should surely be considered a first-class success.

Coming up on our school calender is the second social, scheduled for Nov. 5th.

This new dance, the Student Council Dance by name, will be run in the same manner as the first, with Father Murray's tapes supplying the best in music, and Don Chmiel as chairman.

This afternoon the Student Council goes dramatic and presents the annual Memorial rally in song, rhyme, and sym-phony. The Band, Prep's real Pride and Glory, will play from the cement pit . . . It's a big sendoff for the biggest weekend of the year . . . Enjoy it!

Among the problems still weighing the agenda are the boatrike question — still a moot one — and the clarification of a perennial problem: how to determine the Senior ratings.



OYEZ, OYEZ. The right honourable Senior Council sits in Privy Chamber, with Lord Chief Justice Walsh (rear) flanked by Justices Fink and Ralph. Seated: Lords Fuchs, Bloyder, Duffy, Collins, and Clerk Chmiel.

BRIEFETTES

Quality Work. As you flip through the pages of this issue of the Happy Whale, one thought will strike you — the excellent quality of Cam-Club's pictures. This year the Kodak kids are working harder than ever to get "live" shots from every angle. Did you see one shutterbug hanging over the wall at the Stadium in such a do-or-die effort? At the Cecilia's game no less than sixty shots were snapped. Congratulations to Mr. Rohr, S.J. and his fine staff!

Alumni Dinner. The Prep Alumni Dinner and Monster Football rally will be held on Saturday night, November 17 at the Hotel Plaza. Prep's top team of devoted alumni are handling arrangements, with Mr. Joseph Flesey, '22 as chairman, assisted by Mr. Thomas Hurley, '27. The featured speaker will be Bill Cochrane who will review the personnel of the squad in his long-established entertaining style. The dinner is limited to 500 accommodations; so first come first served.

Honors. The first Honor assemblies of the year were held last week and the worthies decorated. After a few pointed comments by the Principal, the Excellence for Leadership Program was announced and invitations to join extended. Father Shalloe talked about the Senior Interviews and the advantages which St. Peter's College has to offer. Prepsters comprise 22% of the enrollment. Father McCusker then showed the seniors a film about safe driving.



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RETREAT: With the beginning of the Indian Summer, the junior Retreat jumped off to a great start under the guidance of Father Shalloe. Despite the hot, stuffy weather Father felt confident the retreat was an astonishing success. He has assured himself that they compiled with the fundamentals of a retreat by making firm reparation to God and promising amendments for the future.

Following the Junior Retreat, Father Lawrence Hill, Prep '33, a Jesuit missionary, led the Sophs through a fruitful penitential period. Both retreat masters gave talks on leading a better Catholic life and honoring God more thoroughly. At the end of each retreat, everyone received Holy Communion and the Papal Blessing.

Kings and Castles

"Zee Prap is raady. Ve are not talking moch, but ve are vinning," Father Jaschko would say with a smile. "Ready for what?", you ask. Obviously, ready to enter the Hudson County Chess Tournament!

The club came back teeming with varsity potential. In the process of selecting by elimination the squad complement, the Stevens cousins, Dave and Joe, have already walked away with the first and second boards; President Stetz is firmly entrenched at the third table, while Harney and Muskin hold the remaining slots on the squad.

The activity, however, is not confined to inter-school play. Lessons are given every Tuesday and Thursday afternoons. Tuesdays, President Carl Stez explains the openings, pieceplay, and attacks, "sooo necessary for winning games". On Thursdays, Dr. David Stevenski reviews the masters, their methods of defence, their better points, and the play-by-play of their actual games.

To show the fruits of their labors, the chess club will hold two intramural tourneys, the first of which is due in December.

Motor Boys

If you're hankering for a share of the \$100,000 given away annually by General Motors' Craftsmens' Guild, do as three prepsters did: unleash your razor from its sheath and stick with your glue. Get down to your workshop and carve your dream-car into reality.

All summer long a trio of designers from Prep have been doing just that. With no models barred, they have turned out three vehicular versions which were the envy of all 1,000 contestants.

Wood shavings lying on the floor and himself knee-deep in sketched designs, James Bernard, the man with the "forward look", started work on his futaramic dream boat. After 300 sweaty hours and twenty hard-earned dollars, his masterpiece was put to the test. When it had been carefully sealed and mailed to Detroit, he gnashed his teeth to the gums and chewed his fingernails to the joints as he waited the results. Soon the glad news came — his fingernails had not



Bill Haemmerle, 2nd place winner.

been eaten in vain. First prizes in both the state and regional districts crowned his efforts. Along with the impecunious pat on the back and a hearty "good work son" went something to keep the wheels rolling — in the form of \$150 in cash. He was also winned in Detroit as a guest of General Motors. There he was taken on a tour of the major automobile factories and treated to an advance showing of the experimental models.

But there is more than glory to his toils. There are ten coats of paint, weird-looking fins and an indented rear to give his "forward look" the backward look. Besides balsa wood, the other musts of his model were the dimensions: 15 inches long, 3 3/4 inches to the top of the windshield, and 6 inches wide.

The two other men, Bill Haemmerle and Paul Vinger, also walked away with awards. Bill's bronze and cream hardtop convertible netted him the second spot behind Bernard and \$100 to go with it. His classy sports car, equipped with specially designed hubs and a lead top, gave Detroit men a few choice ideas.

A deep red and gray roadster with three rear fins and a pair of heavily-hooded headlights made Paul Vinger \$25 richer as he grabbed the honorable mention of the Senior Division in New Jersey.



Jim Bernard (first) and Paul Vinger (third) beam.



PRIDE AND GLORY

This issue, Carl Stetz of 4-B gets the salute for his fine scholastic work during his tenure here at Prep. His accolades include the honor pin in all three years and the Religion and Gold Medals in third year. Our toast is also an active member of the Tillers and the German Club. He has been president of the Chess Club for the Past two years.



Carl intends to attend Holy Cross and take Pre-Med there. He also plans to enter the R.O.T.C. there, and marks permitting, to go to Georgetown Medical School. After he is graduated, he hopes to complete his internship in the Air Force. It is evident that Carl has his future well-planned and he says that no little women will interfere. We'll wait and see!

Carl's other interests are along the baseball lines and basketball lanes.



BUSY BEADLE

Jack Kennedy, 8-A, a hustling communter from Ridgewood, hooked his way through J. V. basketball to a spot on the Varsity squad. Jack has jammed his closet full of honor cards and boasts a pair of similar pins, as his lapel will show. With his duties as Student Council member and intramural official, Jack really keeps busy.

Cold Cuts

The Whale's a week late and he's all apologies; but his tail got caught in a Greek book he was writing, and the printer was after him with a harpoon, so necessity delayed the Prep's no. 1 publication . . . Don't approach Mr. Kennedy for a handout; he has little to handout since his recent visit to Woodstock College, where he bought a handcarved Japanese desk-set from a missionary. The price: a bargain at \$27 . . . Brightest idea of the week: President Walsh proposed to drop Serrani and a dead cow from the gym rafters, to enliven the Memorial rally . . .

Congratulations are in order to Mr. Duffy for recently becoming a grandpa raised to the second power . . . Those five long faces in the Senior Room are pouting over nothing more than a little white envelope with a little black list inside; it all began with a bit of roistering at lunch-time, and roistered out of hand into Father Carr's hands. No more, men! . . . Mr. McGowan's Sunday indigestion is the result of an unbalanced diet — swallowed bubble gum and the chewed end of baton. The game just carries him away . . .

Helpless on land without his "remo", Father Purcell was all at sea last month when he arrived at Montreal to deliver a retreat, and his bags arrived at Chicago by mistake. Without notes and without clothes, Father barely got by . . . Those cross-eyed Seniors in the locker room are refugees from the Scholarship Qualifying Test of last week. After two straight hours of words and questions and graphs and words, their font of knowledge is dry. Now it's the colleges' turn . . .

Candid Quotes

Does Prep want girl cheerleaders?



William Bell: No! we have the right cheerleaders now, the band. The best cheers are musical ones, and our merry minstrels certainly have caught the city's ear. Instead of seeking some fair damsels from the academies, let's harmonize. Let's have "Mr. Bell" instead of "Miss Yell!"

Robert Sinnott: Definitely! And why not? Cheer-leading has become identified with the feminine gender. Men tend to be shy and won't volunteer, so we need female leaders. I'm sure that St. Dom's or St. Al's will be anxious to supply the needed girls and we'll take care of electing "Miss Yell".



Lawrence Brady: No, we don't want them! Girl cheerleaders are for girl's schools and Prep is for men. Who wants the "Suzie Cue and truck on down, St. Peter's remember how the Trojan war was started. There'll be a gang war between the academies!

Signor Antonio Says

BUCHANAN AND GOODMAN WRITE: Since our trial the police are watching us pretty carefully. Can you tell us a sure-fire way to keep out of trouble?

A. Don't be cruel!

PETROZZI QUERIES: In my case, what do you think the fastest means of travel is?

A. Try little league boots. They'll fit your well-known athletic feat.

RECKLESS DRIVER WRITES: It's true that I like to do sixty in a twenty mile zone, but it never bothered me before. Lately my car seems to drag along. Can you tell me why?

A. You ought to check your car. Arms and legs under the fenders don't make for smooth driving.

CALVIN COOK WRITES: I have never baked a cake in my life, have no taste for pies; yet my friends insist on calling me "Betty Crocker." Can you explain.

A. You don't mix well. It must be because of your native crust.

Horrorscope



PIPCHICK: Your help in the upkeep of a big corporation will be great. You will be the head janitor. **MASTROLIA:** You will go to a barn dance and be a big success. You will dance with the cutest chickens there. **ARMBRUSTER:** Although you will start off with great success you will end up a flat failure. You will be run over by a Mack truck.

1948 — From the Newark News.

An upstart brigade from St. Peter's Prep, outweighed, outmanned, outrushed, and everything but outfought, hammered out the most telling upset of the 1948 campaign before what was probably the largest assemblage ever to see a football game in New Jersey. An official count of 22,500 (not including some 4,000 extras strictly on the arm) squeezed themselves into Roosevelt Stadium and watched Memorial of West New York, a 3 touch-down favorite in all but Petrean books, fall by a 26-19 count. This was a long shot victory played to the hilt on long shot maneuvers by a beautifully-coached St. Peter's eleven.

1952 — From the Hudson Dispatch.

A 31-game winning streak that had been four years in the making went sliding into limbo at JC's Roosevelt Stadium yesterday afternoon as St. Peter's Prep defeated Memorial 13-7.

1956—From the "Doc" Downfield Diary.

History repeats. Today a 35 game win streak came to an end when a fired Prep team overpowered Memorial 13-7 before 19,682 fans . . .

PREP 21 CAMDEN 7

Best To Date

A solid dozen buses roared up to the Roosevelt Stadium walls, Sunday Oct. 7, to uncork a fiery throng of rabid Camden Catholic rooters. While across the river in the Bronx "dem Bums" and the "N. Y. Bombers" waged their own World War, a wise Jersey crowd enjoyed the snappy Saint's conquest of the Camden Irish, by a 21-7 count.

The ancient Whale wondered whether it might be St. Paddy's Day in October, as he spied Petrean captains, Ring and McNamara, chinning with that Southern senator Jim Kelly. Once again did the Marauders call that coin right and promptly demanded possession. After Jack Cassidy grabbed Scholes' sputtering kick on the Maroon 35 yd. marker, Amabile tried a third down floater, but Catholic's alert Eagan picked off the pigskin at the Irish 41. When the Camden crew failed to sail, Soph streak Phil Martorelli ripped back an Eagan punt 23 yds., putting Prep in business inside the enemy 40. Within four plays Peter's had drawn Catholic blood. Following Skinner's sneaky 9 yd. guard trap, Amabile tagged Mike Ring on the 10. Mike held the pitch, but the slippery infield mud felled Ring in his tracks. From this spot Skinner slammed through tackle in two shots for the

tally. With the Petrean Groza, Frank Meola, resting his tender tootsie, Bob Filoramo split the uprights, 7-0.

Not until the closing moments of the initial period did either squad cash in with another score. On fourth down Dick Skinner blasted the ball down to Fred Erhardt, waiting at the Irish 7. Swift Erhardt bolted upfield, but Catholic was caught clipping. As the linesman spotted the pigskin on the 1, Camden had their troubles. First down found Erhardt pitching incomplete, then George Schadowald crumpled Camden's wall, to deflect an Eagan endzone punt. The sphere sailed past the goal posts, giving Prep a safety and a 9-0 quarter cushion.

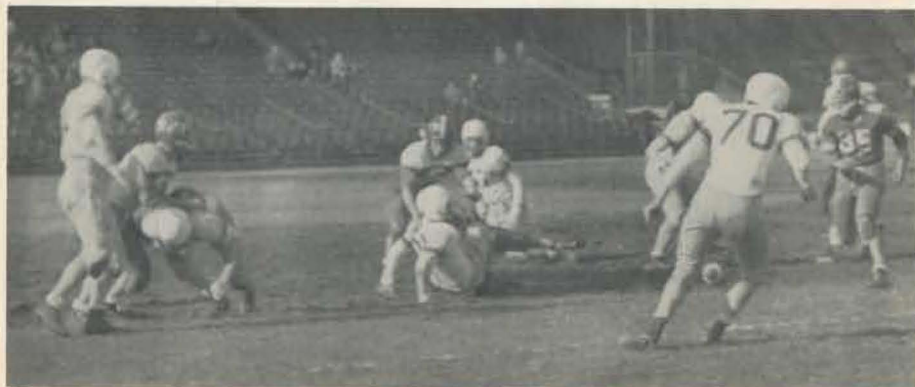
Midway through the second canto the dormant Catholic power erupted. With Skinner resting a bruised instep, John Amabile squirted a wobbly kick to the Irish 48. Here the touted Green roll-out series started to click. As the brilliant quarterback whipped around end, did you notice the hoard of green jerseys clearing the path? Erhardt flashed by the Maroon right wing for 14, then buzzed the left side to Prep's 29 and another first down. Finding Folcher alone on the 18 Erhardt struck through the air. After this speedster netted 5 more on a bootleg, he connected with his right end, Paull for a goal-to-go at the 6. Letting someone else join the act, Fred handed off to

Tony Fugaro who scrambled across the goal. Bill Paull added the placement to make the half time count, 9-7.

After Erhardt zipped the Prep kick-off back 32 yds. to Camden's 42, the Marauder defensive unit got rough. When Erhardt tried to romp over end, Pete MacIssac lowered the boom, spilling the Camden ace on the 38. Next Piscal, magnificent in the second half, knifed through to flatten Erhardt for an 11 yd. loss. That forced Catholic to punt out of bounds at the Irish 47.

While Amabile kept the assault downstairs, John Kropke, teaming with Martorelli, murdered enemy tackles to sustain a 53 yd TD drive. After a pair of Kropke cracks notched 9, Amabile wedged to South Jersey's 35. Kropke sandwiched an 8 yd burst in between two Martorelli thrusts, moving the sphere to the 23. Again Kropke hit the right side twice in succession and a Camden offside gave Peter's a first down on the 9. Martorelli slashed across, but Filoramo's toe went awry, 15-7.

Late in third stanza MacIsaac, the gem of the afternoon, intercepted a stray Erhardt aerial on the Petrean 40. After a 15 yard penalty the Maroon roared on its final scoring surge. As Martorelli supplied the gas, the Marauders swept down to Catholic's 1 in a dozen downs. Amabile drove home, 21-7. A great win!



Cassidy eyes loose pigskin in Irish game and unseen Marauder dashes for it.



Martorelli dumped while teammates helplessly look on during action with Camden.



Kropke slices off nice gain against Bees.

PREP 27 BAYONNE 0

Seeing Stars

The Prep Panther, with hardly any experience under the lights, battled a fast Bayonne eleven and came out on top, 27-0. Missing was Prep's usual spectacular performance, but there was still Bill Cochrane's precision and timing which is the trademark of all Prep teams.

Prep captains, MacIsaac and Schadewald, won the toss and elected to receive. The kickoff sailed high to the Prep 20 where Phil Martorelli snapped the sphere into his arm and twisted to the 28 before being upended by burly Rogaski. Engineer Amabile turned on the steam and the Prep special began to roll. It took the Marauders only four plays to reach Bayonne territory and a dozen more to rack up six points.

Most of the leather lugging was handled by Matorelli, filling the injured Skinner's shoes in snappy style. Johnny Kropke led off the attack with a five yard push through tackle. From then on, nothing stopped the lubricated Maroon machine and Kropke slammed over from the 1 for the score. Jim Kozmor's foot found the range and the score stood 7-0.

Taking Bob Filoramo's boot on his own 22, Cerniglia buzzed to the 30 where Cassidy

cried "enough". Here the Petrean front line held the Bee barrage to four markers in three thrusts. Pagano, back to punt, muffed the center snap, tried to race upfield, but was smashed to the turf by the Maurader forward wall on the Bee 24.

In six plays Prep picked up another TD. As John Amabile bootlegged the pigskin around left end, cagy Cassidy paved the way to paydirt with an amazing "comeback" block on three startled Bees. Kozmor connected, 14-0. Punts predominated throughout the rest of the half as Peter's and the Bees exchanged four. Petreans had a 14-0 bulge at intermission.

With the spectators full of Friday hotdogs (no abstinence today!), the second half began on a happy note for Prep patrons. Filoramo's kick was fumbled and stocky Schadewald pounced on the pigskin at the Bayonne 30. On third down, Amabile took to the sky, hitting Martorelli on the 6. Kozmor cracked the uprights, 21-0 as the third quarter closed.

Late in the final period Al Antonnucci dazzled the crowd with some fancy stepping as he chomped off 53 yds. in seven attempts, giving the Prepsters a first down on the Bayonne 3 yd. stripe. With fourth and goal, the ever-ready Amabile wedged home from the 1. Kozmor missed the mark, 27-0 at the final whistle.

PREP 33 DEMAREST 12

Pie in the Sky

Prep had its best air game since the opener against St. Cecilia's, when the Marauders blasted Demarest, 33-12. The Red Birds from Hoboken seemed stunned and bewildered by the cunning, powerful Prep line which pounced panther-like on any Redwing mistake and made none themselves.

The Petrean captains for this tilt were Bill Serrani and Ed Borroni. Consulting the crystal ball or whatever Bill Cochrane employs to call the toss (Prep has won five straight coin calls and 13 of the last 14), the day's duet followed suit and elected to receive. John Kropke, taking the leather on his own 25, raced to the Prep 44 where he was spilled by the Mile-square McEvoy. Amabile's first pass was incomplete, but in four off-tackle drives the Maroon linemen were digging their knuckles into the Dems' 38. Uncorking an invincible air attack, Johnny A. tossed two beauties for a total of 37 yds. and a TD. The first flew into Richie Skinner's hands and the second, good for 14 yds, was grabbed by Kropke alone

in the flat. Kozmor's kick was low, 6-0.

Midway in the first quarter, corner-cutter Kropke cut another corner for 12 yds. and a 1st down on the Redwing 43. While Richie Skinner thundered deep into Dem territory, Amabile waited a few moments and heaved a picture pass to "Rich" who danced over with 6 points. Meola, back doing the kicking chores, split the spruce, 13-0.

Shortly thereafter, Lisa, back to pass, was belted by Brzenk, and Cassidy scooped up the bounding ball and drove to the Redwing 26. With time running out, the air gun took aim. It was on target to Kropke for 8, to Ring for 11 and Kropke again for 7 and a stunning TD, as Kropke shook off two tacklers. Meola added his point, 20-0.

The second half was mop-up time. Prep hit early when Cassidy gathered up a Brzenk-blocked punt and galloped to the 18. Farrell hammered over on the third play. Martorelli added the 5th TD on an off-tackle bulldozer from the 12. The Dems' consolation scores came against the subs, with Lisa jimmying over for the points.



Cosgrove completes block, Serrani gets his ready as Guyet weaves for six yards.

PREP 34 LINCOLN 0

Spooky Win

That Hallowe'en witch was around Roosevelt Stadium last Sunday when Prep engineered its sixth straight win of the year but failed to impress with its 34-0 win against the Blue Lion of Lincoln. Tip-off on the game was the fact that the Memorial team, present en masse to scout the Marauders, departed at the end of the first half with an "ho-hum" attitude.

The two-headed coin again was used to advantage by Prep when game-captains Campbell and Downes called "Receive." Martorelli took the kickoff on his own 18 and scooted it back to the Prep 40. Lincoln went into a 4-4-3 defense that had the effect of bottling the middle on running plays, and rushing Amabile on pass situations. Twice they manacled the Marauder drives but towards the close of the first stanza the Maroon came into possession on the Lion 23, following a short 6 yard punt by the rushed Mitchell. Amabile wedged for 7 to the Lion 16; then, after two shots netted zero, John ran around looking for a receiver, found Skinner on the 5 with a lob pass for a 1st down. Amabile spun to the 3 yard stripe as the quarter ended. Skinner drove to the goal line and Amabile wedged over. Meola, sharp all day, booted home point 7.

Minutes after, Prep set up a 79 yard scoring drive in 16 plays. Kropke and Skinner each garnered 5 at the tackles, then Amabile threw low over the middle to Ring,

who scooped it above the grasstops for a 15 yard gain and another 1st down on the Prep 46. Kropke called again at tackle for 4, and Skinner in two attempts moved the markers to the Lion 49. With 3rd and 6, Martorelli squirmed wide for 9 yards and a 1st on the Lion 30. Martorelli in two tackle bursts picked up 14 yards, and then notched another 14 around the Lincoln right end. Amabile hammered it over. Meola made it 14-0.

Prep had another chance before the half when they had a "1st and goal" on the 1 but could not drive it over in four tries. Cassidy's great catch in mid-air of Amabile's 30 yard pass set up the occasion, but the Marauders got too fancy on the "hurry-up sequence" and Lincoln took the ball. Alumni frowned, the words "next week" were heard often in the next two minutes, and the Mems went home!

Prep scored fast to open the second-half. Four plays did the trick, the beauty being John Kropke's marvelous catch off a Lion's ear and subsequent run to paydirt. Meola: 21-0. On the next sequence the Maroon took six plays to eat up the distance, 45 yards. The big play was an Amabile-Cassidy connection for 28 yards. Farrell hit hard to drive home the 27th point. Meola hit behind the runner for the 28th.

The bench came in and fans got their first look at Hartnett, Sadlach, Cosgrove, Alderman etc. Jim Kropke in his first game got the last score on his brother's play, a 9 yard slant off tackle. Meola missed 34-0.



MacIsaac, on left, takes out tackler as Kropke scoots for eight against Red Wings.

THE '58ers SAY PETROZZI and ELLIS '58

Varsity

From the second half of the Snyder game until the end of the Demarest game soph "flashback" Phil Martorelli has been the sparkplug of the team. The way he weaves and bounces off tacklers reminds us of the days when Jackie Hyatt toted the leather for Prep. Not only is he unstoppable on offense but this shy kid is everywhere on defense. It's No. 58 to watch in '58... "Pete" MacIsaac, the curly-headed kid in 4D, has been the defensive standout in the Prep forward wall. In the recent Camden Catholic game "Pete" busted through four consecutive times to halt any ground threat and opposing ball-carriers for a loss of twenty yards. Keep it up "Mac"...

Johnny Amabile has really been impressive in the past game with Bayonne. Besides running, punting, passing, and tackling in tremendous form, he contributed nothing else to the victory. A big surprise was his surprising end run, good for ten yards and a touchdown. John has never carried the ball too much, but after a beautiful fake he went on to paydirt... The highlight of the touchdown was the most sensational block of the season, thrown by "Hop" Cassidy at three Bayonne pursuers. We are sure that a spark of satisfaction appeared on "Hoppy's" eyes when coach Cochrane projected the movies of the game... "Hop" has teamed with Mike Ring to form a tremendous defensive duet. Mike broke through the line at least three times and was exceedingly speedy on getting down field on Amabile's sky-scraping punts... During the Demarest game '58er Frank Brzenk slashed through on almost every play and succeeded in blocking one punt and knocking a pass out of the hands of the quarterback...

Reserve Al Antonucci looked unstoppable in the Bayonne game when he compiled fifty-six yards in only seven carries. Too bad No. 38 won't be around in '58... No-



Phil hit in night affair with Bayonne.

body has been saying too much about it, but the way Prep backs have been picking up five yards at a clip off tackle argues to some pretty fine blocking all season long by Piscal and Gronda.

Frosh

The Frosh opened the football season in a losing cause against a Snyder eleven 34-6. The only thrill of the game for Prep came when the fast, shifty, 150 pound halfback Muller galloped forty yards on a flanker pass play... Well, we know it's a Peter's team that can turn the steam, and the frosh did just that in their next game. The victims were Mount St. Michaels, the score 14-0. This time the thrills were provided by the lanky 5'9" Wayne Zdanowicz who threw a forty yard pass and also ran 64 yards good for a touchdown before the final whistle blew. A safety by O'Hara completed the first victory of the year for Dick Piscal's hopefuls...

On the third meeting of the year the talented group of frosh piled up 16 points which was enough for the victory over St. Francis. Fullback Kelly got into the spotlight by romping thirty yards for a touchdown. Right halfback Rinaldi also skirted twenty yards for Prep's second tally of the afternoon. A safety from the rush of the line resulted in the addition to two points... Quarterback Zdanowicz will make it tough for soph Tyne and junior Filoramo at the quarterback post next season... Left guard Bob Kelly is the prize lineman so far for the frosh team.