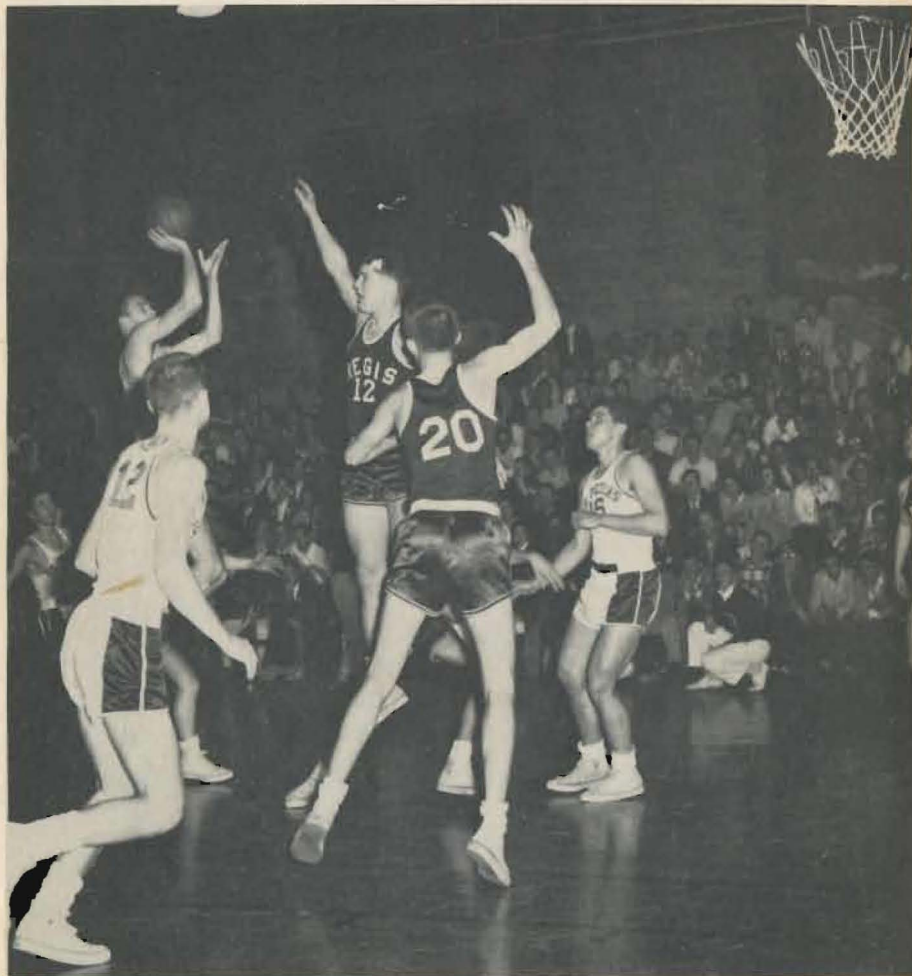


OWLS SAY BLANEY ISN'T BLARNEY!



JUMPER JOY. Ken Duffy scores from the keyhole in second quarter to bring Prep within one point of Regis five, 32-33.

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Donated by John Weting. '60

December 21, 1956



UPPER CHURCH: Nativity Mural

Christmas

"Gloria in excelsis Deo!" It's Christmas time in every age, in every contry, in the humblest hamlet, the birth of Christ is heralded in an atmosphere of "Pax hominibus bonae voluntatis." While the classic invitation, "Adeste Fideles, O Come All Ye Faithful," is extended to all men, each country prepares to meet the Incarnate Son in its traditional manner. Highhatted Englishmen gather round the snow-covered lamp-light and heartily intone the time-honored "God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen." Exultant Germans fill the Cologne cathedral, as the gentle strains of "Heilige Nacht" melodiously flow from the organ. The Frenchman sits down to a post Midnight-Mass feast with "Clantique Pour Noel" ringing in his ears. Others prefer "Gesu Bambino," or "Bring a Torch, Jeanette, Isabella" or "We Three Kings of Orient Are." Whatever that tongue, the world sings the same song at the crib.

The Prep too has her own Christmas customs. The hospital drive, the visits to the patients, and the caroling of the Glee Club have become a Prep tradition at Christmas time. This year the school really cemented these traditions, by digging deep into its pockets and sending the hospital drive \$75 past its \$400 goal. These voluntary contributions have been used to purchase holiday gift packages for 400 bed-ridden men and children. Burying themselves in wrapping paper, Mike Powanda and his Sophomore Sodalists came up with packets ribboned in holiday red and green. Last Sunday about 45 representatives, including some carolers from the Glee Club, accompanied Fr. Purcell to St. Francis and St. Mary's Hospitals to distribute the fruits of their labors. They will set still more stones in their Christmas crown for Christ next Sunday when they call on the patients at St. Vincent's Hospital in New York.

Prep has its share of festivities, too: assembly today, with Santa and song, then holiday freedom till the 3rd!



Ed Butler shows his technique.

Petean Business

Do you know that green rhymes with Petean? Not perfectly, it's true, but it's a close match. And the greenbacks, recently poured into Petean sacks, closely matched the amount necessary to publish this year's Y-book.

After three months of strife, the business staff of the Petean reports that they have amassed \$4000. \$800 of this money has been donated in the form of ads. The other \$3200 has been received from patrons. Edwin Butler of 1 D is the high patron salesman. He sold thirty-one patrons! How? Very easy, O You with the open mouth: he scoured the neighborhood in the afternoon and allowed his neighbors to put their names in the best book published.

This year's Y-book will come in the 7½ by 10½ inch size. This is the same size as last year's edition. Another resemblance, although only coincidental, is the fact that both last year's and this year's book has 8 pages of ads.

In case anyone is wondering why so much money is needed, this year's Petean will cost about \$40 per page. This is a slight increase over the cost of the book in previous years, but thanks to a good drive and a capable business staff, there are no worries about the financing of this year's book.

Split Lunch Period

The wind and the wires have rumored of late that Fr. Carr is stewing up a change for lunch-for split schedules, that is. This rumor will become fact, at least on a trial basis, some week early in January.

"Why a change?" you frown? Simply because our cafeteria, capacity 500, must hold 1000 lunchers every day,—therefore two lunch periods. Simply because crowds forbid chairs, forbidding digestion. Simply because the American Medical Association says that recess-eating is "abominable."

"How a change?" you smile? Briefly thus: lunch will be 9 minutes longer, with 6 minutes subtracted from recess and 3 added at the day's end. Seniors and Juniors will eat for the first half of the period while Sophs and Frosh are at intramurals, Sodality, etc.; second half, positions are reversed. And there's no eating at recess.

Toppers

It was "Hooray for our side" around the halls of Prep last week when it was announced that five Seniors placed as finalists among the top 5 per cent in the annual National Merit Scholarship. The quick-witted quintet alphabetically are Anthony Arlotto, Brian Daley, Charles Glashausser, Hank Kolokowsky, and Frank O'Brien, all hailing from Greek Honor Class, 4D.

In the October test in which about 100,000 scholarship-seekers throughout the country competed, Prep sent eleven representatives and about sixty pay-their-own-way applicants. The lucky five hundred to grab scholarships will come to light after a look at the January College Board exam. Until then, the finalists can only eagerly await the results, wear a pace-track in the floor, and pray. Let's hope January doesn't snow them under.



With much red tape, Junior and Sophomore Sodalists bundle busily. They're all wrapped up in their work; pretty soon the packages will be, too.



Not Heidelberg, but Sherwood Forest; Froshniters show how Oldé Englande became merrie.

Frosh Folly

Last Friday night the Freshmen's parents really beamed as they watched their Pride and Glories perform on the Grand St. stage for the first time.

George Pappas, IF gave a forceful interpretation of Syngman Rhee's address to the South Koreans entitled "Americans, Trust Yourselves a Little More." Mr. Rhee's speech anchors the liberty of the free world on the strength of The United States. He declared, "The determination of Korea remains as a bright light to encourage the free world to fight communism." George, a member of the Freshman speech club, held the attention of the audience with forceful gestures, and his powerful voice reached all the way to the 38th parallel.

The stage then became a damaged submarine lying helpless on the ocean floor. After being buffeted by the storm, the sub sank and settled on the bottom. Trapped on the bottom for three days, the crew finds that their oscillator is broken, and rescuers have no way of finding them. Air is running out, and tension mounts. One of the sailors proposes a plan. It has, however, one catch; a crew member has to sac-

rifice his life to save the others. After a bitter debate, the chosen man is shot through a torpedo tube. The play's startling ending left the audience gasping.

Again the scene shifts, this time to Sherwood Forest and the exploits of Robin Hood. This production is based on an English ballad with which freshman will be familiar before the year is out. It is the famous story of what happens when Robin Hood (John Mauer, 1 E) and John Little (Michael Spirito 1 H) meet on a very narrow bridge. When neither yields, Robin cuts a staff and they battle, having in mind the axiom, "whoever falls in, the other shall win." Everyone who passed freshman English knows who fell in. Spirito, the tall one with a base voice, set off Mauer, a tenor (average in stature.) Decked out in khaki britches, green vests, and feather caps, the chorus delivered a sparkling rendition of the narrative parts of the century-worn ballad. John Maiorana plucked his electric guitar to the tune of the Pall Mall jingle and added much to the merriment of the occasion.

Bouquets were thrown at Mr. Dwyer, S.J., for his fine work in getting his cast of sleepy frosh to produce something worthy of Prep enterprise.

College Quiver

Seniordom has been all a-quiver the past few weeks on the subject of college choice. As the year moved into the holiday season, it was becoming evident to Peter Senior what arrow he would draw from the college quiver. Five conferences helped him in making his choice.

The blue and white feathered arrow of St. Peter's College was first to fall on the table at the November Senior Assembly. The Seniors were serenaded by Mr. Guth's double quartet with "Halls of Ivy" and then a board of visiting officials from St. Peter's answered any and all questions. The dignitaries who attended included Fr. Edward Murray, S. J., new Asst. Professor of Theology, who spoke about the reputation of the college; Mr. McInerney, the registrar; and Fr. Schouten, S.J., the dean, who handled all questions with finesse.

A week later the target was well punctured as the gym opened wide to accommodate an overflowing crowd of Seniors, Juniors and their parents for the annual "Catholic College Information Day." Fr. Shalloe, S. J., delivered an excellent talk on the necessity of a Catholic college education for Prep graduates. He stressed the fact that the Seniors are not yet prepared to withstand the rigorous tests of faith which are to be encountered at non-Catholic colleges and pointedly described the graduates as buildings "which still let in rain: not faulty buildings but unfinished ones!" Somewhat shocked by the facts, the crowd was hushed for several seconds before it broke into enthusiastic applause. For the remainder of the afternoon everyone "made the rounds".

The following Wednesday Holy Cross's arrow hit home as Fr. Miles Fay, S.J., arrived at the Prep to hold a discussion and question session after school. Last week William Kinney, a chemist from Colgate's, spoke on "Science Without Engineering" while Peter Boyne, Prep '53, arrived in uniform to represent the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis and give Prep men an idea of life on the bounding main.



Hat Shot: The Freshman Building takes on airs of a Swiss chalet as Ronald Dobis, 1-D dons his Alpine garb. Next come leather pants and knee-socks!

Limp and Lag

The battalion is missing. Only yesterday the Collins phalanx sallied forth from the hallowed halls weighed down with progress charts, handbooks, and pocketbook editions of the "Complete Debater." In those days the palpitating hearts of giggling misses skipped a beat; bespectacled young gray-heads met in an anxious last minute huddle. En masse, the Prep's debaters stormed door after door from New York to Philadelphia.

Now the corridors are hushed, the classrooms empty. Tricklings of ones and twos have been reported, but the famous powerhouse just isn't there. Debating has become an abstract term. The Collins men have disappeared with the bubbling hope of a few years back. What's happened to them?

Two Saturdays ago an affirmative and negative team composed of Anthony Arlotto, Charles Glashauser, Richard Fuchs, and Gregory Sullivan made the annual pilgrimage to Philadelphia in the company of Mr. Pugliese, S. J. They took three out of four debates.

So you see, though the battalion is missing, a few veterans still hold the fort.

What Next?

They did it agin. Yes, the band has done it again, only this time instead of an invitation to play at the Polo Grounds, as two years ago, it's from Fordham University. There'll be tunes like "Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer," "White Christmas," and a number of other favorite Christmas melodies, all pouring forth from your radio over the Fordham station WFUV-FM when Prep makes its radio debut come Christmas.

Mr. McGowan, S. J., will swing the baton again to bring music lovers a pleasant musical holiday. The band will make its last appearance before the radio show at the annual Christmas assembly this morning, and bring the student body some ear-tickling holiday entertainment. All in all, it's a Yule to make a music-lover drool!



BEEF CHIEF: Alumnus Bob Koepp hauls this steer down the last brief mile—to the oven. Bob finds chef's work a rather tasty way of bringing home the bacon.

Chef's Special

Does cooking a thick, juicy, sizzling steak, smothered in onions and surrounded by golden-brown french fries appeal to you as a vocation? If it doesn't, it should at least appear appetizing.

No wonder Bob Koepp, '55, decided to follow up his everyday talents acquired from the boy scouts with the higher interests of culinary advancement. With this in mind and under the influence of Fr. McCusker, he scrambled together his pots and pans and journeyed to the American Cooking Institute in Connecticut.

This particular institute seasoned him with a year of study, and he hopes to return in the future to improve his knowledge and art. At first he served as apprentice in a far distant slop-shop which also specialized in chop suey "country style." Shortly, he realized that his acquired touch was making no gains and decided to cook up a better investment.

In June of '56, he strolled out Paramus way to a more renowned cookery. Until September of that year he was steaming over with joy at his position of second fabricator of meals. Then in October his kettle began to boil and the pressure under which he was cooking blew him clear out of the ranks of salad tosser right into a pot of success and a job as Head Chef.

Bob also has an amazing artistic fancy which is an absolute necessity in making the various dishes of his patrons not only tasty but also appealing. He attains this end with startling rapidity and scores of people, who are hungry by nature, flock to the Angus Steak House every day that it is open for business. Besides increasing his own interests and bankroll, he also pleases the owner of the restaurant.

So after being in the kitchen all day, and when all his customers have been filled with a hardy and substantial meal, he treks out into this hungry world. And just where does he go—out to eat, of course. "Chef-fing" can be a real career. Interested?

Hail Hellas!

Under the auspices of the Tillers and through the kindness of St. Peter's College, Prep men viewed a premier of the famous travelogue, "The Ancient World: Greece" procured from the New York University Film Library. All the Greek "honor men" from second, third and fourth years plus a hundred other Prep students attended the showing. This film, reflecting the glory of ancient Greece and its culture, was narrated from the writings of the famous Greek authors; Herodotus, Pericles, Hesiod, Demosthenes, Pindar, Aeschylus, Plato, and Plutarch, and was divided into three parts.

The first part covered the pictorial description of the religious leaders of the early Greeks. The second relates the changes of the civilization of the Greeks from the Minoan Age up to the start of the Golden Age of Pericles the third, the Golden Age of Athens, finishing up with the Funeral Oration of Pericles.

"In the beginning came chaos!". With these words the first part commences. The famous gods of the Greeks are described and their domains located for the audience. The camera sweeps up to the snowy peak of Mount Olympus where Zeus hides out. At nearby Olympia the Greeks later were to hold their Olympic Games and according to their tradition the winners would live in peace for the rest of their lives. Rolling

over the beautiful countryside, the camera winds its way to Delphi where Apollo built his famous oracle; then it watches the water spray over the rocks, and points out Posideon's sea-blue residence. The home of the brave, Attica, rich with the gifts of the goddess of wisdom and art, Athena, is the final camera call.

The second part dealt more directly with the changes in the civilization of the Greeks. Originally, the first form of this civilization goes back to the Minoan Civilization of Crete. The beautiful description of this and the following Mycenaean Civilization is the high point of the film. After reviewing the sculptured beauty of these days we finally reach the first section of the Greek civilization. Then there was a period of peace and prosperity under Peisistratus when this famous saying was coined "Life under Peisistratus was paradise on earth!" This civilization centered around Athens and for the first time in history up to this point, the thought of warfare was not to be the feature of the culture. But because of the Persian ambitions and attacks, the Greeks were forced to go to war. In the bursts of civil pride and enthusiasm engendered by the famous victories at Marathon and Salamis, the Golden Age dawned on Athens. The film came to a climax as the camera crept through the sun-splashed remains of the Golden Age of Fifth century Athens.



Fr. McCusker and class absorb a little humanitas Hollywood style—and seem to enjoy it.

LIFE IS

PRIDE AND GLORY

This issue, the spouting Whale takes its hat off to that noble senior from the South, Antonio Cabrera, 4. B.

Tony, who was born in that beautiful capital city of Mexico, arrived in this country in December 1950. Although blinded by an accident at the age of seven, Tony, by his wonderful personality and intelligence, has surmounted over his handicap.

Tony took an active part on the Debating Teams in Freshman and Sophomore years; this year he has membership on the Literama staff and in the Chess Club. Tony is a member of the Senior Sodality and has the honor pin from first year and the Silver Medal from Literama.

In September, Tony hopes to matriculate at Loyola University, Los Angeles, and major in psychology, there after to do rehabilitation work in Mexico.



BUSY BEADLE

The "Busy Beadle" award for this issue goes to junior Ed Bradley.

When Ed is not erasing the boards in 3-B, he is taking in the money in Fr. Smith's Thermatorium. Afternoons, Ed works out at the Armory with the track team; mornings find him also front running with honor cards in the Greek Course.



Cold Cuts

New plans for revisions in the lunch schedules were at first greeted in the locker room with a swarm of background grumbles, but Fr. Carr only smiled; after all, acid interjections are better than acid indigestion. . . Chivalry is not dead! Quixotic Senior Don Franco O'Brien was seen last week jousting a ceiling lamp with a window pole—all for a joke, of course. The bulb got the point and was really broken up . . . Those Seniors are really running rings around Fr. May; with the latest shipment of upperclass jewelry in from Philadelphia, the cash register also has rings.

Who's the culprit? Who wrote an essay, "The Blue Danube," for Literama, and now refuses to own up to it and accept his five dollar prize? Seems a rather expensive waltz to sit out . . . Strangely enough, those stamp drive boxes in the corridors were originally intended for stamps. Not that Fr. Butler and his Sodalists don't appreciate orange peels, potato chips, etc., but they don't mean much to the Philippines . . . Fr. McCusker is smiling again, and his classroom glows once more with grammar-school green. It's not a new arrival just an old friend: Sally, the Snake-plant, lately returned from a rest in the country . . .

Several Senior classes finally caught up on a promise yesterday as Mr. McNally retold the age-old saga of Goombosh Abroad, complete with color slides. Fr. Jaschko, strictly from Hungary, beams to the Whale and to all a goulash scented holiday greeting: "BOLDOG KARASCONYI UNNEPEKET! or as you are saying in English, Merry Christmas! . . .

Candid Quotes

WHEN DID YOU STOP BELIEVING IN SANTA CLAUS AND WHY?



Dan McHugh: As I remember it, I was in the third grade and under the able supervision of Mrs. Anderson. A certain little darling with pigtailed accused me

of an inexcusable ignorance. I immediately dashed home and asked Daddy the answer. It was then that I found out the awful truth.



George Schade-wald: What do you mean: don't believe in Santa Claus. You should be arrested for spreading false rumors. Every year I go sit on his knee

and tell him what I want. Then on Christmas night I sit in my "jamies" in front of the window and wait.



Anthony Pizzo: I believed in Santa Claus until I was seventeen years of age. Then I asked him for a new Cadillac convertible. When he didn't bring it, I

cried all night. Then Mommy told me that Santa couldn't afford it. But I was still mad at him, and I refused to write to him this year.

GRAND AT WARREN

Signor Antonio Says

FARMER MANGUM WRITES: I have a new car, and my cow is always in it. How can I keep her out?

A. Don't go steady.

ARTHUR CORADINE ASKS: I bought a horse that goes ten miles without stopping. However, I live only eight miles away and I have to walk back two miles every night. How can I avoid this midnight trek?

A. Walk back two miles before you start.

MR. MILLER QUERIES: What is the nitrate of sodium?

A. Half the day rate, I suppose.

RICHARD FUCHS WRITES: I want to buy my girl a beaver coat for Christmas, but I'm afraid that it will shrink in the rain. Will this happen?

A. Well, I never saw a beaver carrying an umbrella.

JOHN GISONDI WRITES: All my friends go fishing, but I can't see any purpose in it. Why do they go?

A. Oh, for the halibut!

Horrorscope



FORKER: You will be universally liked. Some people will like you in town, but the majority will like you out of town.

KOLOGY: You will make your name in porcelain and be flushed with success.

EMMONS: You will be a national figure. Your face will be seen in every post office in the United States.

ST. AL'S 66 PREP 59

First Night Fray

Before a capacity crowd of fiery fans, a stubborn Prep team in its initial start was outlasted by a smart St. Al's five at the winners' court. It was a tough one to lose, but all things considered, the Prep hoopsters looked sharper than at the start of previous seasons. So don't give up the ship; remember what happened last year after the early setback by Trenton Catholic! The high men for Prep were Joe Loturco and George Blaney, with 16 and 17 respectively, while 6'2" Aloysian Soph Bob Sponza racked up 20 for the winners.

When Prep snatched the opening tap but failed to score, Kaminski converted a foul shot for St. Al's and Sponza sandwiched a chippie between three more free ones, giving the West Siders a quick 6-0 bulge. Loturco finally broke the ice for Prep with a jumper from the key. Then Tom Nyrie, Sophomore center for St. Al's, ripped a hole in the Prep defense with a driving hook. Blaney countered with a brace of fouls. Again the West Siders tallied; this time Tom Fallon blasted through with a dazzling drive. But again Blaney answered back from the free-throw line, cutting the lead to 4. From here, it was a basket-to-basket duel till the closing minutes of the quarter. Then at the 1:15 mark, Blaney bombed with a set from 30 feet out, and Melega scored on a breakaway. Ernst came back for St. Al's with a pump shot, but Duffy ended the quarter with a bulletlike jump from the corner, slicing their advantage to 1.

After the breather, Prep kept right on rolling. Duffy and Blaney hit with jumpers and George added a foul, making it 23-17 Prep. But when the Duff failed to convert on the foul line, St. Al's exploded. Ernst, Kaminski, and Sponza collected four free ones and Nyrie sank a jump from the corner. But Melega put Prep ahead at the half, 28-27, beating the buzzer with a one-handed stab from 25 feet out.



Frank Massaro jumps against St. Al's.

Prep's lead was short-lived, however. After the intermission the Aloysians rocketed back into the lead. Cherep fouled the Aloysian ace Sponza, who converted and gave St. Al's a one-point edge. And Kaminski quickly followed with a deuce on a beautiful give-and-go play from Ernst. The West Siders clung to their lead till near the end of the quarter. Then Kaminski got a hot hand for the Cardinals, and scored four to close out the third canto, 48-40 St. Al's.

Loturco started the final period for Prep with a brace of fouls and a jumper, while Sophomore Charley Zanowski connected with a set. Then, when the Prepsters looked as if they were going to explode, Vinnie Ernst came from out of nowhere to snatch a rebound out of the Turk's hands, and the Prep rally with it. Then everything went wrong for Prep. Blaney and Loturco fouled out, and the Aloysians put together an 8-point splurge before John Massaro came in to pull Prep back to a 66-59 final score.

PREP 67 REGIS 65

Scowled Owl

Frenzy, fear and fever held the house. Prep fans gnawed their nails; Regis men fidgeted like anxious owls on trembling limbs. The score stood knotted at 65 all, the scoreboard flashed 0:24. The only one cool was Mr. George Blaney and he had been hot all night. For nine seconds George led the weave outside; at 0:15 he bounced toward the left corner and feigned a drive, halted, jumped and fired. The clock hit 0:02, the ball missed the rim and ripped right in. The roar was thunderous, the Owl scowled: 67-65, Prep!

This is the way Prep-Regis games have been rolling through the years. This is what makes the tradition great. And this well might be the game that will make the '56-'57 Marauders a confident and come-alive squad. Against a favored Regis five that was bringing back four of last year's JT tourney finalists, Prep put together a sharp overall game that was a bit surprising and mighty satisfying to the blasé Prep following. Blaney opened a lot of eyes with his uncanny shooting, connecting with 16



Loturco spins one up against Regis.

out of 26 shots from the floor. He had them all last Friday night, — inside, outside and middle-side. A strong supporting effort in the second half by sophs John Massaro and Charley Zanowski geared the Maroon Machine for a comeback drive after Regis had opened the lead to 52-44 with 2 minutes to go in the third quarter.

The pattern of the game had been set early as neither club could pull away from the other, and the half ended; 35-34, Regis. The Red Owls showed a fine playmaker in No. 10, Fitzpatrick but it was on the foul line that the Owls had done most of their damage, netting 15 for 19. Their big man Tully was kept on the end line and out of range by Joe Loturco who had hot hands himself in the first half. For Prep, the charity line was quite uncharitable; the Marauders hit only 2 for 9 in the first half. Prep's points came from the jumper and set, with once in a while a fast feed from Melega on the break.

On the outset of the second half, Ken Duffy changed the luck when he canned four straight free throws to tie the score at 38 all. Then Regis started to connect from the field and opened their biggest margin at 52-44. Blaney answered with a set and Randy Orlowski, spelling Melega, converted a brace, 48-52. Another jump by Blaney and Duffy's one from the line made it 51-54 at the quarter.

Barret hit a foul to up the Owls a marker but Blaney scored on a base line drive off Tully. "Turk" fouled out as Tully converted twice, but John Massaro zeroed a set, 55-57. Then Duffy tied the count on a pair of fouls at 5:16 and the race to the wire was on. Fitzpatrick drove handsomely, Blaney countered with a set, and repeated with a twisting drive to send Prep out front, 61-59. Massaro, on a lightening break, meshed a chip, and at 4:04 the freeze was ordered. Regis broke it twice to tie at 63-all. But Blaney blitzed in at 0:35; Fitzpatrick roared back at 0:24; now George gunned again . . . for the game.

Track Talk

From 1945 to 1948 St. Peter's was the track power, the team to beat, in North Jersey. Since then, titles have not been numerous but this year sees a new look on the boards and on the cinders. Anchored by sophomores, a new team is building.

The present team will do well but probably won't be a big threat this year. Watch out for '58 though! The present Jayvees have threatened this year's track powers by capturing the North Jersey JayVee cross-country championship.

The big light on this year's squad is the future potential of the zippy mile-relayers. Those who know have picked this quartet to flash past all opponents next year and sweep the New Jersey State mile-relay competition. If and when this prophecy becomes fact, there will be big smiles on the faces of Tom Cunningham, Paul Jordan, Walt McInerney, and Denis Kahrar, the quartet who will pound out the victory.

Junior Tom Cunningham, the muscular, fleet footed, West New Yorker is the lone returnee from last year's mile-relay squad in which he ran as alternate. Tom rips off a quarter-mile in less than 54 seconds. He has proved himself a fellow with lightning-like zip by racing to a victory in the city



Paul Jordan takes from Denny Kahrar.



Walt McInerney and Tom Cunningham connect.

sprint relay. He has also won medals by copping first place in the Jesuit 100, 220, and 440.

The track twins, Paul Jordan and Dennis Kahrar, two speedy Sophs, have clocked mileage on the frosh team last year. This was the team which broke the State record of 3:55.3 for the mile relay with a nifty 3:48.1. Paul took the 600 in the county outdoor Catholic meet and Dennis waltzed off with a first place in the 300. These two long, lean, lanky, six-footers hail from Jersey City. Paul was a speedster on the St. Al's grammar school splinter-splitters.

Walt McInerney, who hangs his hat in Jersey City, is new to the mile-relay but has Spartan endurance and stamina. Junior Walt, called the "Machine" by his teammates, could run indefinitely if his shoes didn't wear out. He has chalked up victories in the mile and half mile run. Last year he was first to break the tape in the Jesuit title meet. In the Eastern Catholic meet at Washington he finished fifth in a field of 14 in the mile. Watch this boy go!

Dennis Wagner, substitute and stimulant for the starting quartet, rounds out the squad. Wagner placed first in the city indoor freshman Catholic quarter-mile last year and is fighting for a berth on the mile relay squad. If Dennis runs as well as he dances (he won the Lindy contest at the

last dance) Prep has few worries next year.

As the Whale goes to press, the mile quartet is looking forward to the Bishop Laughlin meet in New York. This will be the start of the year's conditioning for the glory of '58.

In the mile and half-mile Ed Bradley, 3 B and sophomore John Riordan are the hopes of the future. Both clip off the half-mile in 2:10 and are bound to chop off precious seconds as the season progresses.

The directing force behind this potential packed powerhouse is coach Bill Sharlow, brother of Bob Sharlow, last year's snappy left halfback. Mr. Sharlow graduated from St. Al's High and enlisted in the Marine Corps. After his discharge, he entered St. Peter's College where he is now in his first year. Believing in hard work and prime fitness, he holds practice every weekday—three days at the Jersey City Armory and two at Lincoln Park where the balmy breezes blow ten degrees below freezing. The Prepsters are the last to leave the Armory and sometimes have to be shooed out. The whole team has caught this spirit and is grinding out the mile with more than usual eagerness. Everything points to a great future-spirited team, young starters, hard work, and a fine coach. Good luck!

Pig Pie

When 6:30 ticked upon the snappy scene Wednesday Eve. Dec. 5, an anxious crowd of mighty Marauders, accompanied by their Proud Papas began drifting into Bruno's fashionable supper spot. Soon a cozy party room was buzzing with activity and St. Peter's Annual Football Banquet was rolling along in high gear. As trusty knife and fork flayed away, a happy Prep crew demolished a scrumptious chicken as neatly as County competition had been gobbled all season long.

After the last gooey chocolate sundae had been eagerly polished off, the familiar tinkle of metal striking glass halted table chatter and quick-witted Master of Ceremonies,

Bill Cochrane expertly handled the reins.

Brief and to the point, Father Rector lauded the determined Prepsters for the sparkling play and heaped roses on the vital coaching staff. Now followed Father Shalloe who dwelt upon the numerous benefits with which gridiron struggles can bless a man during later life. The real keynote of his speech drove home this truth: that to reap a full harvest from participation in sports does not require a fellow to be a star or even a regular.

Next to step into the spotlight was Dr. Edward Farrell. Dad of our block-busting back, Ed Jr., and one-time N. Y. Giant shortstop flash, Dr. Farrell urged the squad to buckle down to the studies and really raise those marks, now that pigskin pressure had been lifted. With a word of praise to all hands, the good doctor gave way to Jersey Journal sports columnist, Eddie Grant. A Peter's grad of a few years past, Ed had nothing but glowing phrases for Bill Cochrane and his Maroon machine. Representing the rival Hudson Dispatch, Bob Bradley, another alumnus tabbed the Prep a "stellar combo, certainly a State favorite."

Although the gathering had already been treated to a score of talented speakers, the true orators of the evening were still forthcoming. When co-captains elect John Cassidy and Dick Skinner strode before the throng, the night's success was assured. As "Hop" wowed the crowd with his patented speechless style, "Rich" rapidly thanked everyone from Fr. Snyder down to the peanut vender.

Here coach Joe Zucconi pulled a surprise. On behalf of the Marauder Brain trust, Joe offered a watch to that unbelievable guy, Bill Cochrane.

Then the answer to that rugged question concerning the Most Improved Player was revealed. As the Maroon mentor phrased it, "This fall we witnessed the tightest race ever, but one fellow kicked home from farthest back" The winner: lightweight John Kropke, a solid selection all must agree!

In the Swim

It's swim time again at Prep. The Prep mermen, silently paddling in School 39 puddle since Halloween, loom like a real winning squad this season.

Lead by captain Dan McHugh and co-captain Martin Daly, the Prep "fish" are preparing well for the ten dual meets and three championships scheduled.

On Tuesday, December 11, the Prep swimmers splashed open the season with a convincing 43 to 25 victory over Snyder. Prep's six returning lettermen showed well along with coach Frank Montprode's "pet newcomers." The big winner was Bob Devine with a double win in the hundred yard breast stroke and the hundred and fifty yard individual medley. Lenny Cocoran, Martin Daly, and Dan McHugh gained gold medals in the fifty yard free style, two hundred yard free style, and hundred yard backstroke respectively. Also chipping in were "Buddy" McConville, Bernie Whalen, and Cocoran with seconds. Two prize frosh, McGeary and Kelly, took thirds. The medley-relay team of McHugh, McConville, Whalen, and Daly copped first place.

This year's team appears strong, confident and has considerable depth as compared to last year's.

Frosh Basketball

The prospects for freshman basketball are bright and the overall 27-3 record of the past two freshman teams should be upheld in fine style. This year's team has a good big man in Charlie Garbaccio, a 6' 2" 200 pounder, who shows fine finesse and smoothness around the bucket. He also uses his height and weight to an advantage. The forward positions are being manned by Louis Debari, a tall husky rebounder, and either Jim McGeady or Art Dent. Both are good lanky prospects who possess fine jump shots and can drive either way. Back court finds two small but very fast operators in Kelly and McCarron. They are better than

average outside shooters and very smart playmakers. The bench should be strong, with Brzenk and Curley furnishing the needed height. Horvath, Hulby, Mueller, and Kretkowski are also very anxious to break into the starting five. A fifteen-game schedule will be played and was begun in impressive style by a 36-32 victory over Snyder.

Go send the word out to all corners of the state: Prep's cage fortunes are again on the upswing.

Jayvee Basketball

If ever coach Jerry Haligan takes time out from his present problems and thinks about the future, this year's Jayvee should give him reason to smile. It is a balanced squad, with good ball-handlers and fair height and lacks only topnotch reserves for the corner positions. Starting in backcourt are two flashy sophs, John Massaro and Pete Ross. John is the possessor of one of the deadliest sets seen around Prep for some time, and often startles the defense with his quick jumper. Ross with his accurate feeding and good driving is the cog that makes the defense click. The corner positions are dominated by juniors McLaughlin and Kretzer, while a strong young man by the name of Daily operates efficiently in the pivot slot. "Mac" is probably the roughest and most reckless rebounder on the team, often out-fighting two or three men before charging down court for a well deserved deuce. From the opposite corner where Kretzer roams, a constant bombardment of soft pushes and jumps, along with steady rebounding, is expected. With Daily jump-shooting and rebounding from the center slot, and with sophs McNally, Santaniello, and Gladys pushing the regulars, this club is bound to do well against any team.

In their opening contest, with McLaughlin and Daily rebounding and scoring easily, the Jayvee bombed their way to a 47-14 rout over a highly outclassed Saint Al's quintet.

Intramurals

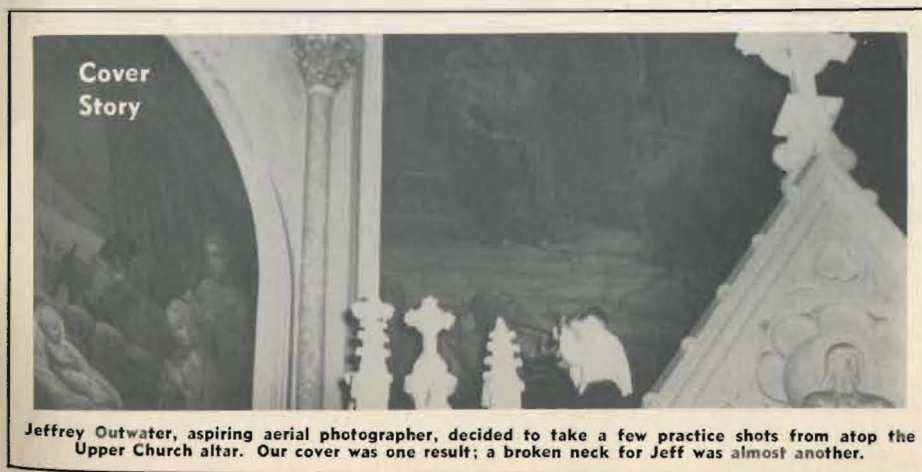
At press time, the intramural standings are pretty well jelled. In the Senior Division, Bob O'Neill with a deadly set and Bernie Langon with a "never miss" jump-shot have sparked 4C to the Number One position and the first-half intramural championship. They compiled a perfect 5-0 record. Tied for second thus far are 4E and 4D, both with 3-1 records. 4D, paced by Cal Cook and Charlie Glashausser, has won its last three games in a row and is making a strong bid to remain in the second spot. In third position, with a 1-3 record, is 4A. Tied for last place are 4F and 4B, both with 0-3 records.

In third year, the picture is very clouded. 3G holds first place, sporting a very respectable 5-2 record. Harry Hurley and Cosmo Ferrara, both fine ball handlers, have kept 3E in second position with a 4-2 showing. Due to the loss of Bill Kretzer to the Jayvee, we pick 3G's fine team of Roi Plasse, Anthony Rizzi, Bob Filoramo, Andy Repka, and Tommy Brescia to edge out 3G and win the Junior first half championship. 3C, paced by John Gavin, a fine outside shooter, holds third notch, having a 3-2 record. 3D's Johnny Conners who can drive down both lanes has brought his class to the fourth position with a 3-3 re-

cord. 3A and 3H are tied for fifth place with identical 2-3 records. Tied for last are 3F and 3B with 1-4 records. Despite its present record, 3B should prove to be a much better team in the second term; Frank Meola is back from football, Phil Gibbons is no longer with the Jayvee, and Henry Wefing, a very talented rebounder as well as a shooter, is rapidly improving.

In Sophomore Year, 2C, with a 5-0 record, leads the pack, but 2B, 2E, and 2F are hot on the trail. 2C has been balanced around John Massaro and Dennis Dailey, and, since both are now ineligible due to Varsity competition, the rest of the sophomore race should prove to be very interesting. 2B is a close second, having a 4-1 record, and 2F is in third with a 3-1 record. 2E is in the fourth spot, and 2A, guided by the shooting of John Murphy, is in fifth. Following in order are 2G, 2D, and 2H.

In First Year 1E and 1F show equal 5-1 records. Bill Curley, Charlie Garbaccio and Henry Hrebiniak are the team leaders. 1D is in second place with a 5-2 record. 1C is giving 1G a rough struggle for that third position, but as of now, 1G holds a slight advantage. In the fifth and sixth position are 1H, and 1A. 1B with an 0-7 record is currently dwelling in the cellar.



Jeffrey Outwater, aspiring aerial photographer, decided to take a few practice shots from atop the Upper Church altar. Our cover was one result; a broken neck for Jeff was almost another.