

MELEGA, MESSARO MAKE TEAM GO!



KANGAROO KID. Blaney puts his baby in the pouch for two against the "Hilltoppers."

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Donated by John Weting, '60

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THE ST. PETER'S PREP NEWSLETTE



KING-SIZE FILTER

Retreat Notes

Perched high atop Scunneymunk Mountain in Monroe, New York, lies God's silent castle of stone — Gonzaga Retreat House. To stem the rushing torrent of worldly affairs that threatens to engulf a man as he sets out on the adventure of life, Gonzaga builds a spiritual dam with the "Exercises of St. Ignatius Loyola". Here the six senior classes will each spend three days in prayerful silence and silent prayer, with the first contingent scheduled to board the "Red and Tan" on February 11. 4D's stay at Monroe is set for Feb. 11-14. 4B follows on Feb. 14-17; 4F, Feb. 18-21; 4E, Feb. 21-24; and 4C, Feb. 25-28. 4A finishes up, on Feb. 28-Mar. 3.

The retreat day will begin with the "Missa Recitata", in which the seniors join with the priest in offering themselves to God. Coffee and cornflakes follow, with the mess hall in complete silence; only gurgles of coffee and clattering of silverware are allowed. Meditations, discussions, interviews, and question periods fill the day. These are the guideposts as the humble senior climbs the spiritual mountain to Christ. But each guidepost merely points the way to sanctity. The obstacles must be overcome by the senior himself. Here lies the reason for the obligatory silence, for the private rooms, and for the outdoor Stations of the Cross. For each man must conquer his love of self and voluntarily give himself to God, to do His will alone. In the silence of his private prayers God comes into his heart and personally talks with him, giving him courage to forsake all others for His sake.

The entire retreat is designed to bring the seniors to a fuller knowledge and love of the Divine Saviour. Toward this end, slides of our Lord's Passion will be shown, revealing the terrible immensity of His sufferings. Through meditation and frequent visits to Gonzaga chapel, the message of the retreat will become more real to the senior — he will be receptive to the call of Christ that beckons every retreatant: "Young man, I say to thee, arise".

Harvey

If you are walking down the corridor and you are suddenly sent sprawling on your face, don't stop to look — it's Harvey. If someone should whack you in the back of the neck, don't feel bad — it's just a rabbit punch.

Yes sir, Harvey is here. Who's Harvey? Why, he's the six-foot white rabbit, the unseen star of Prep's forthcoming dramatic endeavor, set for March 15.

The story of the play is made riotous by a group of hectic characters. Elwood P. Dowd, an eccentric, quiet man, gives an insight into the rest of the cast with his mental weaknesses. Aside from the fact that Harvey is his best friend, he proves to be an ordinary, well-educated adult. He has a more boisterous brother, Victor, who seems to think that this strange rabbit friendship is rather absurd for a grown man, and, for obvious reasons, seeks to have him put in an asylum. Dr. Sanderson, a young psychiatrist, and Victor put their heads together and cook up a storm. The proposed institute that will house Elwood is Chumley's, and its proprietor is Dr. Chumley, a weird old man with some padded viewpoints.

Many minor characters highlight the show, such as the frustrated cab-driver who always finds that his passengers are more pleasant on the way to Chumley's than on the way back. All these plus Harvey, of course, really make a fine "bunch of dramatic carrot-ers".

The rehearsal scene these days is even more frantic than the play itself. Echoes are pounding off the newly-painted walls as the acting hopefuls hop through their lines. Mr. Colby, the director, is pacing the stage; he is undecided as to who will play the leading role. Backstage are the stagehands, pounding away at the sets. And in the future, Harvey winks his eyes . . .

COVER STORY: It's Vin Militello. He passed the Physics exam, and built a Turkish water pipe to let off smoke.



THROWN IN THE GAP. The pale panorama pictured above is known as the Gap and is now the sole property of Rev. George Butler, S. J. Long the subject of Father's acid ejaculations, the Gap was recently purchased for the vacationing Vergilian by grateful "friends, Romans and . . ." The deed confers all "rights to deposit foreign bodies therein"—with or without a red ribbon. Said privilege is being exercised above on the sinking Kology, who mistook a "synchesis" for an "aposiopesis." "Throw him in the Gap!" said Father. Savage and Emmons just have.

Whale on Wheels

Come Friday afternoon February 8, the Whale's blubbery body will be observed gliding towards the Boulevard Arena. You see, on that day all Prepsters will drag out their rusty skates for the annual "Whale on Wheels."

If you are unable to get a date for the occasion, don't fret! Many lasses from the academics will be there. It's a wonderful whirl!

From 3 to 6 P.M., Prep men and the redheads in their lives will be gliding and sliding around the rink. Despite the bumps and bruises this will be a day they will long remember. So far the time of your life, don't miss the W.O.W. For a 50-cent reograph ticket, you get in! (Sorry, no liniment or pillows provided.) Rental of skates is an additional quarter. Tickets go on sale on Monday at the Petroc Office and in the cafeteria. They can be also obtained at the door.

Father Carr has consented to let us out a little early, so no sixth period Friday!

Attention, Newstands!

After weeks of nerve-wracking advertising, collecting material and proof-reading same, Literama's editors are about to put their publication on the Prep scene. Under the guiding hand of Mr. McKenna, S.J., the staff has sifted through more than two hundred contributions and has come out with the most worthy offerings.

For those who like stories with an ironical twist at the end, there's Steve Sacco's "Blood Brothers" which won the Literama "Edmund Campion" medal. The story concerns the bitter race relations in the South. The Civil War provides the background for another surprise-ending story, "The Sniper" by William Proskow.

Two thought-provoking poems are Greg Machler's "Meditation on Time" and "The Men in the Shell" by Louis DellaTorre. The latter is a cynical observation of those who ignore the universe around them and live in their own little worlds. A lyric of special interest is Joe Meehan's "Youth's Prayer", which expresses the hope for the future.

Hot Top

Mrs. Noonan tugged frantically at the switchboard wires; "Fire! Fire! The Prep is on fire!"

The men from Engine Co. No. 1 across the street heard her call of distress long before the phone rang. Dropping their cards and shoe polish, the rubber coats piled into the trucks. Coming out, they saw smoke bubbling from the Frosh building tower, and the red work-horse grunted angrily down Grand St. Only hampered for the moment by the construction, the firemen rolled up the ladders. The flames licked wildly at the shingled roof which was excellent food for the fire. Firemen climbed up and began to hack away at the wooden structure. More smoke came billowing out and the air was filled with a choking smog. Gallon upon gallon of water was emptied upon the blaze. The subfreezing weather literally froze the water as it poured out of the hose. The water streamed down the front stairs and left icicles hanging from the banisters.

Working for about an hour and a half the

It's Official. In case you have any doubts about the preeminence of Prep, you can now lay them to rest. For tucked away on pg. 58 of the recently published *Odyssey Handbook* (PETROC'S other publication), is the printed statement, "St. Peter's Prep is the finest school in the world." Fourteen censors, appointed by the Prefect General to check the erroneous statements, all gave it the green light. Can you believe it?

firemen finally quenched the blaze. Rolling up the hoses and packing their equipment, they climbed back on the engines and rode back to the firehouse. Spectators soon dispersed and business was back to normal.

The tower had been empty and the door had been locked. No frosh was trying to steal a smoke up there; the blaze, therefore, was probably caused by a spark lodged under one of the shingles. The fire burned down from the tower top; so the spark was probably blown onto the building from the outside. Because of the damage the tower will most likely be leveled off.



ASH MONDAY: Firemen have a spray-spre as the Freshman Building does a slow burn.

Guess Who Won

Junior debaters are humming these days. Just before Christmas ten eager debaters from Prep under the guidance of Mr. Pugliese, S.J., tunneled to New York to encounter Xavier. The inexperienced crew fought the stubborn soldiers and 90% parity all afternoon and emerged victorious. It looks as though the recent turn to Republican by Hudsonites is here to stay for a while. Prep's victorious crew upheld the doctrines of Ike's farm policy; namely, soil bank. The lone affirmative team which stood by Adlai's doctrines fell by the wayside and lost.

Of Prep's five teams three negative combos were credited with victories; Greg Sullivan and Lou DellaTorre, Bill Keane and Andy Keenan, Leo Clossey and Frank Ciesla. On the losing side, John Ford and George Armbruster, Chris duLaney and J. Douglas Bufington gave Xavier something to be happy about.

Brooklyn Prep's cracker-jack debating team plastered a no win-three defeat decision on Prep. The day was marked with the first official appearance of John Petrozzi in varsity competition. John found out that the Dodgers are a team to be reckoned with.

Last Saturday Prep travelled to Red Bank for the Red Bank Tournament. The N.Y.U. Tournament on the ninth and the Peacock Tournament on the twenty-second rounds out the busy schedule for February.

Capital Ho

750,000 visited Washington for the Inauguration of President Eisenhower; but it's doubtful if they caused as much havoc as will the fifty odd freshmen who are to invade Washington on the weekend of the great General's birthday. Mr. Mulvihill is conducting the trip.

Days will find the freshmen shooting pictures of the Capital and White House, and visiting such landmarks as the Lincoln Memorial and the Washington Monument. They will tour the Federal Bureau of In-



Oh, "Dem" Golden Days

What a difference ten years can make. Just behold Mr. John Dwyer back in '47. Captured in a high moment of his success he doesn't look so grim for a change; but he doesn't look so slim either. Reason for the victory smirk; - - - he has just won a startling struggle over St. Dom's. The girls had given an eloquent speech; the boys had cross-questioned to no avail; there had been a fierce rebuttal, but Mr. Dwyer only smiled and said, "Little girls, apologies! Perhaps if dad had not been score-keeper - - -".

vestigation Building, the Bureau of Engraving, and the Smithsonian Institute. If this isn't enough, also listed on the itinerary are visits to Mount Vernon, Arlington Cemetery, and the Naval Academy in Annapolis.

And on the way home the Frosh will stop off at Gettysburg for a guided tour of that famous battlefield.

For the evening entertainment, Mr. Mulvihill has planned a movie, swimming at the Ambassador Hotel Pool, and roller skating at an indoor rink.

The fee for four days and three nights is fifty dollars (\$50). This payment covers everything except incidentals such as souvenirs, film, cokes, etc.

Meet the BOWOWS, Middlemost Men in Prep



GREG GANNON



DICK DEL BOCCIO



MIKE SHEYKER

Middies

As a slice of cheese in a roll once said, "It's misery to be in the middle!" For this is the most inglorious of all positions, all cake and no icing, all horsepower and no chrome. It's a man's middle, for instance that bulges when he reaches middle age, and he curses them both. It's the middle of the road that is shunned by drivers, Democrats and Republicans alike; Britons and Frenchmen bomb the Middle East. And clothing manufacturers shun middlemen like the plague.

So too, the middlemen of Prep are scarcely in an enviable spot. Deprived of both scholastic whipped cream and the delicious despair of the scorched dregs, the medium-marked find themselves treading the tight-rope of a midpoint no-man's land: too high for the football team and too low for E.L.P.! Yet these middlemen are essential. For how could we have top men and bottom men without middlers to be above or below? How a roof and a cellar without a house between?

It's just because they're so important and so neglected, then, that the beast who spouts PETROC, always wants this midterm issue to salute those Prep Seniors who find themselves in the midst of things when rating-time come round, and to dub them a dubious but heartfelt honor: henceforth to be BOWOWS, knights of the Bourgeois Order of the Wise Old Whale.

Of course, finding the middlemost men

of Senior-dom is a mathematician's job. You compute the Senior class exam averages in English, Physics, Latin, and Modern Languages, then compare them with individual marks. Whoever matches the average is a middler.

Who are the lucky winners? First on the list must come 4A's Gregory Cannon, a middlesome fellow if there ever was one. Aside from hitting the Senior mean exactly in three of the four possible fields, Greg butters his bread down the middle, walks smack in the middle of the railroad tracks, and will certainly be buried from the middle aisle. Here is the BOWOW of the year.

Close on his heels (but not *too* close — only moderately, remember!) scamper Jim Tuttle of 4D, a medium-sized Senior who uses Greek verbs only in the middle voice, and 4A's Mike Sheyker, who communes with the spirit of Virgil through a medium. Both these BOWOWS bull's-eyed the average twice. And of course we mustn't forget Richard Del Boccio from 4C, another two-timer; Dick's homework keeps him up till midnight as a rule — and when test-time comes, he's right in the middle of nowhere.

These are the men, then, that the Whale, himself a medium-seized mamal, salutes with a fishy smile in the middle of his dishpan face. And though they are middlemen through and through, and because they are, the BOWOWS top one list at least, and a worthy one: mathematically and spiritually, they are the most typical Prepsters of us all.

Oedipus Rex-cursion

In the never-ending struggle to assimilate the ancient classical culture of Greece, Prep's classes of Homer's "American Antiquities" pilgrimaged to the theater of Dionysius, sometimes referred to as the Fifty-fifth Street Playhouse. On view was a production of Sophocles' "Oedipus Rex", performed in the true style of ancient Greek drama by Canadian players at the Stratford Shakespearean Festival in Ontario. The characters wore masks which completely hid their faces except for their mouths, freezing facial features into the single expression most characteristic of each player. Thus character interpretation is limited merely to voice tone or conveyed by symbolic action.

"Oedipus", as the prologue of the picture relates, is the tragic tale of a man who saves his people by his own self-destruction. In the opening moments a group of Theban citizens wend their way through the morning mist to the palace of Oedipus, bearing branches of supplication to Apollo. A plague ravages Thebes and in desperation they seek out their king. Resplendant in gold robes, Oedipus comes forth from the palace and sympathetically explains that he has sent a relative, Creon, to the oracle of Apollo. "Good news!", Creon shouts as he draws near, "The murderer of Laius, the previous king, still lives in Thebes. If he be punished, the plague will cease!" Oedipus swears the great oath that he will hunt out the murderer himself. To help in the search, Teiresias, the blind seer, is summoned but refuses to speak. In anger Oedipus accuses him of the crime, and Teiresias points a bony finger at Oedipus and answers: "I say that the killer you seek is yourself, and you are living in sinful union with the one you love!"

The fate of Oedipus unrolls as Jocasta, his wife, attempts to show that the divine oracles are not always correct. It was foretold her that Laius would be killed by his own son and that the son would marry his mother; she therefore abandoned the son on a hillside. Yet Laius was killed by a foreign hand at the junction of three roads. In



terror, Oedipus recounts his own murder of a man who fits the description — at three roads, too!

Again the ironic cry, "Good news!" rings, as a Corinthian messenger arrives to tell Oedipus that Polybus, his supposed father, has died. Oedipus, who had fled Corinth because of a prophecy identical to that Jocasta had heard, refuses to return to Corinth because his mother still lives. To relieve him, the messenger proves to the horrified king that he is not the real son of Polybus. The awful truth has come to light. Unwittingly, Oedipus has killed his father and married his own mother. In despair, Jocasta runs screaming into the palace and Oedipus puts out his eyes in shame. With night falling upon the city and with eternal night upon his eyes Oedipus gropes his way from Thebes, banished by his own decree.

Some Prepsters were bored, a few were thrilled, and the majority were mystified. "Oedipus is a strong brew!" said the old Master later in the coffee shop. "You don't judge the classic, the classic judges you. There's more to drama than Dick Tracy, Bongiovanni! You can't take Hamlet in one bite; so with Oedipus."

For once Bongiovanni sat in mystified silence.

LIFE IS



GRAND AT WARREN

PRIDE AND GLORY



Hoist the Prep banner on Engine 99 for the latest member of the P. & G. club, Bob Fink. Daily Bob makes the sixty mile jaunt from Avon-by-the-Sea via the Pennsy — That makes him a year round Peter's man. For come mid-June, three quarters of Prepdom go to school on Avon's beach.

Bob figures noticeably in the ranks of the Petrean staff and has a reserve seat at the Sodality meetings for the past four years. During the second lunch period, this slight, quiet-spoken Senior can be seen pounding the boards for 4E in the basketball intramurals.

Under the aegis of Mr. Pugliese, S.J., Bob is laboring on the Prom Committee. He has a neat talent for harvesting honor cards and has netted three honor pins.

Bob plans to enter Villanova next September and to major in Engineering.



BUSY BEADLE

Mike Doherty, Woodridge's red-faced Irishman, is 3D's entry as Double Duty Man of the year. When Mike's not helping Head Beadle McCaffrey, he is representing his class in the student council. Last year Mike played Jayvee Football and is currently engaged in intramurals. Mike is a Junior Crusader, owns one honor pin.

Cold Cuts

The way green paint has been flying around here lately, you'd think it was city hall on St. Patrick's Day. Our "divided walls" boast other colors, too: papaya pink, jaundice yellow, etc. Don't linger in a corridor too long or you may find yourself eligible for N. A. A. C. P. . . . We can breathe again! From all four years six comrades have been liquidated by the party's mid-year purge—and only six. Guess that Junior Algebra wasn't so bad after all . . . No sooner is the riddle of the mad bomber solved, than a new crime wave rises in its place; this time its "Snatchery": E. L. P. buttons are being stealthily switched from their rightful lapels, only to reappear in the most unlikely places on the most unlikely people. Must be a high black market.

Some of you may be annoyed because our recent fire happened on exam afternoon, when no one was around to watch the fun; but if it had been a few hours earlier you'd really be burned up.

The day before Christmas that graceful grammarian, Prof. Kennedy, received the following note from the Slenderella Reducing Salon of New York:

"We are most happy to welcome you into the ranks of our organization. As you probably know, our motto is "If you can't fit under the umbrella, come to Slenderella." After receiving a description of you from your 3A students we find that we are unable to help you at the present time as our new machines have not arrived, but we have worked out something that we hope will please and suit you. We will put two of our regular machines together."

Candid Quotes

HELLO, HELLO, ARE YOU ON THE LINE, LOOKING FOR A VALENTINE?



Raymond Gibney: Not this year. I've already found my one and only Valentine at one of the Prep dances. She's run away with my heart. You really ought to meet her; she's the dearest thing. As a matter of fact, she's so dear that I'm always broke.



Edward Wilczynski: Bah! Humbug! I don't see why I should be on the line with any of the present prospects. Besides, Valentine doesn't make me think of girls; Easter does. Most of the sweet young things are like Easter eggs, painted on the outside and hard-boiled on the inside.



Edward Nolan: Yes, but the line is always busy; so far no contact has been established. I can't understand why; I have no warts, and my conversation is always sparkling, half witty. But I've missed so many dates that even now they're beginning to tag me "mist-er."

Signor Antonio Says

DANIEL GIBNEY ASKS: My friends are training their dogs to do many tricks, yet I can't get mine to do a thing. Will I ever have any success?

A. No. To train a dog, you have to know more than he does.

RAYMOND HOAG WRITES: I heard that you keep a sick cow in your office to keep elephants away. But this is absurd; there are no elephants around the Prep.

A. Very effective, isn't it?

ANTHONY KOWALSKI QUERIES: For an extensive project, my history teacher wants me to take the life of Abraham Lincoln. Where can I get it?

A. You can't; John Wilkes Booth beat you to it.

MR. O'SULLIVAN REQUESTS: I am trying to get my French classes to learn the French national anthem, "Marsellaise." Would you please print the first line of it for them?

A. Surely, "Marsellaise in de cold, cold ground."

Horrorscope



BORSHADEL: You will own a horse named Peripatetic who could win a race in a walk. Trouble is: The other horses will run. WILLIAMS: Your life will be spent following the medical profession. You will be an embalmer. De FONCE: You shall be afflicted with the worst combination of diseases known to man, rheumatism and St. Vitus Dance.

JESUIT TOURNAMENT

Prep Trips Xavier

Riding high after their point spree against Snyder, the Marauders invaded the St. Peter's College gym to defeat a snappy-zoning Xavier quintet, 58-50. Xavier drew first blood when Maynard snatched the tap and jumped for two markers. Blaney countered with a smooth jump, and, after Gatti tossed in two charity shots, George swished in a set from half court, 4-4. Hoar drove in for two points, Loturco grabbed a rebound and flipped it up—still tied! Hoar and Loturco each cashed in on jumpers, Blaney stole the sphere and scored on a drive, but Hoar tied it up, 10-10. Maynard fouled Loturco and Joe hit the bull's eye twice. John Massaro with a set and Gatti with a jumper made the score 14-12, St. Peter's, as the period ended.

Xavier led off the second period attack with three field-goals but Prep countered with a Duffy jump and a Melega special—a lightning steal and hook—to still hold sway by one point, 19-18. Massaro dunked a jump shot which Breslin copied; Blaney jumped and Breslin again hit back on a chippie. Massaro fouled Hoar who cashed in both shots to put Xavier ahead, 24-23. Maynard pushed in two foul shots, but Loturco hit before the bell to bring Prep within a point at the half, 26-25.

Duffy started things rolling in second half with a smooth jump shot. Hoar sunk one, but Blaney and Massaro hit back-to-back sets, putting Prep one marker ahead, 31-30. A long succession of Marauder field goals and charity tosses, plus a scarcity of Xavier bull's eyes, gave Prep a comfortable 42-34 lead as the third period ended.

Melega showed the way in the final stanza with a chip shot but Massaro fouled and Breslin sank both tosses. The Marauder quintet poured on the coal but Xavier fought fire with fire as they battled to within six points of the Prep's 50 markers. Melega widened the gap, however, as Don dunked a push and Loturco added four

points on field goals. Big Joe gave the "coup de grace" to the Corps, as he sank a pair of foul shots, putting Prep eight points ahead at the final whistle, 58-50.

Outrage Regis

A bloodthirsty Regis Owl swooped down on Peter Panther, Saturday, Jan 12, at the College gym, trying to prove who's who in the Jesuit Jamboree. It had been one month and one day since the Owl was spooked by two points and now he was full of fight and ready to go. Regis scored first as Tully grabbed the tap and sank a jump shot. With action now at the opposite basket Loturco tapped for two and, fouled by Phelan, scored one on a foul shot. Loturco hit again but moments later fouled Tully who swished through twice. "Turk" and Melega matched jumpers, putting the Marauders ahead, 9-4. Two foul shots and a tap by Tully brought Regis up four; but Loturco countered with a field goal. A brace of foul shots and neat pop by Fitzpatrick tied it up, 11-11, as the first period ended.

Ohlmuller, with a quick jump, put Regis ahead in the second period. The Owl pushed into a thin lead and stayed there until

Melega scored overhead, putting Prep one up, 22-21. Phelan tied it up again but Duffy snapped it with a neat jump. At the intermission Prep was ahead, 29-27, but the Red Zone was ominous.

In the third period, John Massaro, a stunning competitor all day, sent two long sets swishing through the net. Duffy matched Barrett's push; and Melega's two charity shots made the score 37-37, St. Peter's. Loturco racked two on a jump, Blaney hit for a pair of markers, and Melega followed suit as the Marauders opened up 9 points of daylight, 45-36. Some fancy hooking and jumping brought Regis back a bit, as the canto ended, 51-43.

The last stanza blistered open as Blaney and Melega hit the target once each. Loturco fouled out at 57-49 and the frantic Owl clawed to within three of the Marauder total, sparked by Ohmuller. But the spark died when Ohmuller followed Loturco to the bench at 3:13. In the final moments Blaney and Melega held the fort for Prep before Duffy closeted Prep's last markers for a 66-62 win and the Sixth Jesuit Tourney title in the past seven years!

County Cooking

True to the tradition of champions that has graced the Marauder clubs through the past decade, Jerry Halligan's smoothly working combine nailed down the Jesuit Tourney title in mid-January, as George Blaney nabbed MVP honors and Joe Loturco and Don Melega made All-Tourney berths, and now set their eyes on the County flag. If tradition runs true to form, the Maroon will probably fly that title from the mast-top, always presupposing that the make-up of the team remains intact.

The major moment of the season took place in the Xavier game midway in the second quarter. Melega had not yet hit his stride, the jet juice seemed frozen. Coach Halligan called for Randy Orłowski to get ready. Then it happened. A quick steal and a score, a sudden scoop and pass off, and Melega caught fire. He's been steaming ever since — and the club, too!

Tonight Dickinson puts the Prep to a real test; Bayonne down there on Monday and Ferris here Thursday. The stew is cooking — and it's a familiar flavor!

SEASON'S SCOREBOARD

P	TEAM	BLANEY			
		OP.	G	F	P
59	ST. AL'S	66	4	9	17
67	REGIS	65	15	0	30
70	ST. MIKE'S	66	8	2	18
65	DICKINSON	64	13	6	32
74	LINCOLN	65	9	5	14
78	SNYDER	40	6	2	14
58	XAVIER	50	8	2	18
66	REGIS	62	3	10	16
81	BAYONNE	83	12	2	26
70	LINCOLN	69	11	3	25
58	SNYDER	38	4	3	11
74	FERRIS	47	7	15	29
TOTALS			100	59	259

HOW THE MAURAUDERS ARE HITTING 17 GAMES TO DATE

LOTURCO			MELEGA			J. MASSARO			DUFFY		
G	F	P	G	F	P	G	F	P	G	F	P
6	4	16	4	0	8	2	2	6	4	0	8
4	2	10	1	0	2	3	0	6	2	7	11
6	9	21	3	0	6				6	3	15
5	6	16	1	0	2	2	0	4	1	2	4
5	15	25	1	2	4	0	4	4	3	4	10
3	3	9	3	2	8	5	0	10	4	0	8
6	6	18	3	0	6	4	1	9	2	3	7
5	6	16	5	2	12	5	0	10	7	0	14
10	1	21	7	5	19	3	0	6	1	4	6
8	0	16	1	1	3	3	0	6	3	0	6
5	3	13	4	0	8	4	1	9	3	2	8
3	8	14	3	3	9	0	2	2	2	6	10
66	63	195	36	15	87	31	10	71	38	31	107

PREP 70 ST. MICHAEL'S 66

Black Christmas

Before a small but fiery crowd at St. Michael's gym, the Marauders took a thrilling 70-66 victory for their second straight triumph. As the score shows, it was a hard fought game; nip and tuck all the way to the finish. Joe Loturco keyed the Maroon attack, notching 21 markers, while Lew Brown's 23 kept the home team in contention all the way.

At game's start Loturco canned a charity flip; his second missed but Blaney promptly tapped home. Then Reardon countered with a foul brace. Blaney put in a 30 ft. swisher and Jacobson followed with a long set of his own. Duffy, driving nicely, made it 7-4 but Jacobson again answered with a soft push. The race was on! Loturco tapped in a rebound but Brown hit a jumper and Jacobson's foul tied the score. Prep rested at the quarter, score 24-16. The Michaelians had this lead down to six by halftime, 35-29.

To open the third canto, buckets by Brown and Reardon, plus Carroll's foul shot, brought the Orange and Black within 1. Then Melega meshed a jump and Duffy a pretty push to pull St. Peter's away from the Michaelians. Blaney bombed a pair of sets and Loturco netted a foul, as the third period ended; Prep, 50-47.

The all-important final stanza began with Brown driving home two jumpers to yank Saint Michael's ahead for the first time. Brown pulled down a nifty rebound, passed to Jacobson who faked and feinted his way in for a deuce. Blaney came to the rescue with a jump from the free line but Jacobson converted a foul to keep St. Michael's ahead by 2; not for long as Joe Loturco brought in two charity tosses to notch the score. Blaney proceeded to match Whinfield's jump and Duffy, Houssennetter's foul. Loturco got hot hands and canned three fouls and also scored a neat three points play to move Prep up by 4 pts, which proved to be the margin of the ultimate win; 70-66.

Lincoln Lickings

Twice since the Old Whale last rolled to Press the Maroon Marauders roasted Lincoln's Lion in a traditional Home-and-Home series. On both occasions the venerable Cat gamely battled down to the wire, but each time Prep held in the clutch.

With "Big Bill" Cervenak showing a sharp eye, an inspired Lion stormed Peter's land only to fall, 74-65. Petrean ace, George Blaney bombed in sensational style, meshing 23 points in three periods. The key boy in Prep's surge, however, was Joe Loturco whose uncanny pivot pops doused Lincoln.

The Lion Pack ripped open an early 9-2 bulge, but "Turk" strung 10 quickies together and the "Duffer" chimed in with a



Duffy taps against St. Mike's.

brace of fouls to snap Prep to the fore, 14-12 for good.

Tuesday, January 22, the determined Lion tried again, this time at his favorite den. What a scrap the King waged that night! Only the prolific gunning of the slightly miraculous Mr. Blaney provided Prep with a narrow escape, 70-69. (11 for 16!).

Cervenak once more worked havoc on the Marauders, dunking 24 in close, as Donnelley kept the cords blazing with 23 matches. The clue to Lincoln's improved showing can be spotted on the line. The Petreans made good only 4 of 9 from the charity stripe; on the other side of the ledger, Lincoln piled up 23 in 35 free attempts. Still, with Zanowski displaying some real zip, the Prep squeaked home.



"The Turk" drives for two against Snyder.

PREP 65 DICKINSON 64

Serving Notice

Friday evening Dec. 21 saw a hard-fighting never-say-die Prep team thrust its way into county prominence with a thrilling 65-64 upset over a highly rated Hilltopper "5".

The opening jump was controlled by Dickinson who moved quickly downcourt for a deuce on a 20 footer by Snyder. Melega retaliated with a set and Prospera hit a jump. Furca tossed in two from the charity line before Blaney sandwiched a set and a foul around Lamendola's chippie. Duffy entered into the scoring with two charity tosses and Snyder, busy from the foul line all night, dropped in four in a row. George buzzed one in from the side to make it, Prep 9-Dickinson, 11. That was the closest Prep came in the entire first half, which saw the Rams open up a lead of 39-28.

A fired up Prep team took the floor for the third stanza and, with Blaney giving and going, began to close the gap. George started things popping as he traded jumpers with Snyder and Spadavecchia. Loturco and Snyder hit with fouls and Prep began to move with Loturco's tap. John Massaro hit a set, Loturco dropped in a jump and a brace of fouls, and Blaney a jumper before Galluchi broke the spell with a set; Rams, 47-41. Loturco combined with Blaney for a string of seven straight, but Prospera and Snyder came back with four. Zanowski, falling down, threw in a sky high hook before Snyder ended the scoring with a drive. Prep 50, Dickinson 53.

Massaro's and Blaney's jumpers started Prep off on the right foot in the last canto as we forged into the lead, 54-53. A beautiful drive and one of two from the foul stripe by Snyder put the Rams out in front again, 54-56. Loturco and Snyder exchanged fouls and Blaney's unbeatable jump knotted the count. A bomb by John Massaro put the Maroon ahead to stay, 60-58. But it was Loturco's clutch foul shooting that iced the game for Prep.

BAYONNE 83 PREP 81

Stung by the Bees

All good things must come to an end. Prep's seven game win streak was quenched Friday week by five flying men from Bayonne in a wild and furious struggle which literally hung on the last shot in the last second. With the Marauders snatching possession in the last three seconds, Blaney tossed the ball out but Melega's do-or-die corner jumper bounced off the side of the boards and bounded Bayonne back into County competition.

Just back from JT laurels, pistol hot and all jelled up, St. Peter's started off under a fair breeze. With Duffy and Blaney sizzling on jumps and Don Melega constantly bothering the Bees via his quick steals, the Prep rolled to a 23-12 first quarter bulge.

Bayonne switched into a zone defense at the opening of the second period but it brought no results as Loturco and Blaney bombed the count to 36-17. Then the Bees began to buzz. As Bruce Hart and Bud Nealy (24 and 21 markers respectively for the night) blazed the nets, Bayonne whittled Prep's stake down to 10 notches as the half ended, 44-34.

Those Bees evidently had their honey during intermission and the inspired "5" scored 11 points in the first 2½ minutes of the canto. Blaney meshed a fast break, but Gordon dropped in a snappy jump. Two more baskets by Gordon and Capitano put Bayonne ahead for only the second time in the tussle. A minute remained in the third stanza when Loturco scored 4 straight points and Soph Zanowski swished a set from 30 ft. out. At 0:01 of the period, George grabbed the pumpkin and fired from mid-court to can an unbelievable two pointer.

The hectic fourth quarter began with red-hot Joe Loturco dunking two jumps and Blaney bringing in a brace of fouls. Bayonne's own Bruce Hart also blistered, canning 4 buckets before Melega shoved in a set. Hart netted 3 more to bring the swarming Bees in front at 1:33.

Tiger Tamed Twice

In a rare Sunday hardwood tilt, Jan. 6, the charges of Jerry Halligan smothered Snyder 78-48. From the initial tap the Marauders dominated the situation, as Blaney combined with burly Joe Loturco to crush the Snyderites. Early in the second half Prep reserves poured in and behind a comfortable lead coasted us home without the accompanying near heart failure.

Last Friday eve, the Petreans again blasted Snyder's Tiger to the tune of 58-38. Once more in an abbreviated appearance Blaney and Loturco spearheaded the attack with "Turk" garnering 13 points for top scoring honors. The seconds played well too.



Lions gape as Melega spins.

PREP 74 FERRIS 47

Bowed Bulldog

With the Petreans encountering an ever dangerous Ferris "5" on the Bulldog's cracker-box court, young Coach Halligan employed his Maroon Marauders in a hawking zone press. This shrewd strategem paid off in quick dividends, as Melega, Blaney and John Massaro spirited the ball away from a Ferris foe time and time again. Although the Bulldogs snarled nastily during the opening moments of the second half, Prep played the dog catcher too well, capturing the challenger, 74-47.

Peter's spectacular scorer, George Blaney started Prep rolling with a soft jumper from the top of the key. Then Loturco joined the jumping act and Melega stumbled through tactfully on a daring drive to spurt the Maroon out by 8-3. Kenny Duffy blended with Blaney for a 5 point charity ribbon, just before the steadily improving Melega zeroed a two-hand circle jump. Now Blaney went to work in earnest, blistering 3 honies home and upping us, 19-7 at 4:00. Soph Massaro's foul brace countered a Malta mesh, while Loturco followed another Blaney blitz with a free toss. Then Duff rang the buzzer, giving Peter's a 26-8 quarter edge.

The second frame saw George slow down a mite but Prep still steamed on. As Duffy and "Turk" battled for the boards and kept control, the Marauders snapped off juicy jumps and lightening breaks to enlarge the gap to 42-19 at halftime.

To start the second half, a growling gang of Bulldogs tore loose 8 points in a row and a lot of noise while holding Prep scoreless for four minutes. But with Don Melega masterminding the Marauder maneuvers, the lead was stretched out to 24 points, 59-35 at quarter's close.

The final stanza, as did most of the game, witnessed a continuous parade to the free line. Ferris fought frantically but to no avail, as Prep killed the clock until Jerry emptied the bench at 3:00.

Jay Vee Five

A hepped-up Jay squad has dazzeled the early comers at every Prep game. This quintet has dropped only one tilt, to Trenton Catholic in the semi's of the Catholic Jay Tourney. The fourteen other encounters have been hardly tests; several ended in romps. A big chunk of credit goes to Don McLaughlin, a solid broadman; Pete Ross has really impressed with his floor play and deadly shooting. While driving, George McNally ignites the Jay's spark and crafty Bill Kretzer jumps in the corner tradition and aids "Mac" underneath. A bright spot in Mr. Halligan's future is the lanky strong boy, Dennis Daly. This promising soph could be one of the finest centers seen on the Prep maple. And don't forget Erwin, who has been dunking in the high twenties of late. He's a real comer!



Zanowski battles a leaping Lion.