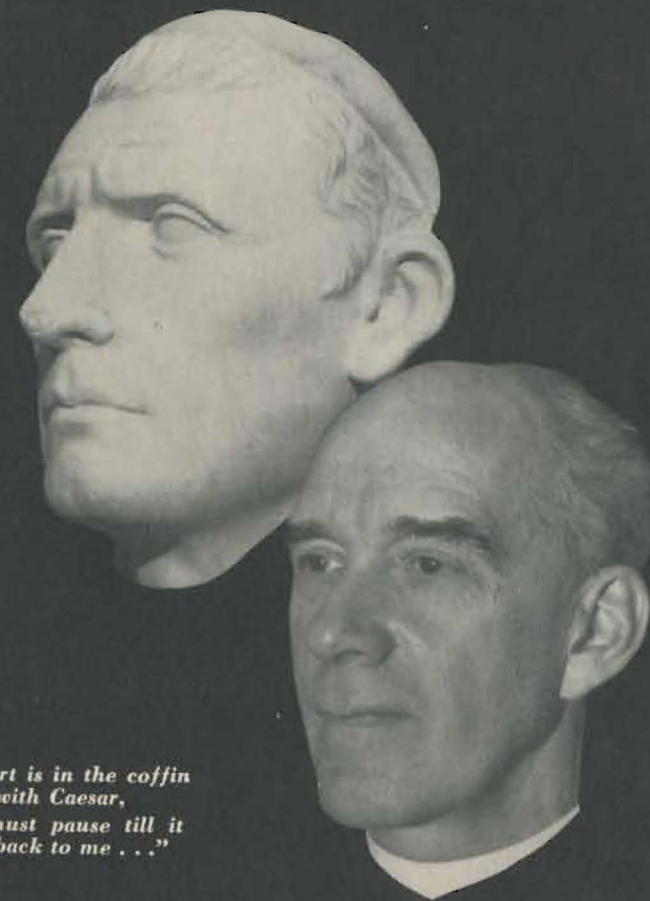


HAIL TO THE VICTORS, HUDSON CHAMPS!



SOFT TOUCH. Burly Joe Loturco demonstrates the Sharman style on 20 ft. jumper against Dickinson. "Turk", the heavy duty board man, cans 'em too.



*"My heart is in the coffin
there with Caesar,
And I must pause till it
come back to me . . ."*



COVER STORY: The Ides of March mark a double anniversary. Two thousand years ago (March 15, 44 B.C.) "the noble Caesar fell"; twenty-five years ago, Caesar's most devoted lieutenant, Fr. Purcell, began teaching here at Prep. What day could be more appropriate for beating the legion's drums in his honor than the fateful Ides? "Judge, O you gods, how dearly Caesar loves him."

(The bust of Caesar pictured on the cover hangs in the debate hall of Regis High. Thanks! The above portrait of Father as a Xavier cadet appears courtesy of his sister, Miss Peg Purcell.)

Honorable Man

All Orange is divided into three parts, one of which the Purcells inhabit, a warlike tribe, with hostile Celtic backgrounds and a fierce thirst for tea. Through the years, from Old Gaul to New Jersey, they have traditionally been admirers of Caesar, even though they differ from him in language, customs, etc. Small wonder, then, that one of their latest and most notable descendants, Fr. Raymond I. Purcell, S. J., is a warrior, a true "legatus" in a true army, and as great a Caesarophile as any of the ancient Purcelli who deserted the Nervii to join the Roman camp.

Because they have so much in common and have gone so far together, it seems too fitting to be coincidental that both Fr. Purcell and Caesar are this month celebrating important anniversaries. It's Father's silver jubilee at St. Peter's: twenty-five years of teaching Caesar's life and mind and methods in both the original and Shakespearean versions. And Caesar's anniversary? Why, a week from Friday (the Ides of March, remember?) it will be exactly two thousand years since he left his earthly command, with rather pointed help from Brutus & Company.

Fr. Purcell, like Caesar his "imperator," is primarily a military man. It all began in Xavier, when the century was young. Father commuted from East Orange to the old Manhattan military school several hours a day on the dusty Lackawanna, and loved it every minute. Drill was his joy, his uniform his pride; he won medals for his marksmanship. At night in the living room at home he would practice his soldierly poses, even measuring the distance between his feet. Such diligence could not go unrewarded: in 1914, Xavier held a general review before a crowded armory; and of all the Senior class, the silver sword for military excellence went to Captain Purcell.

The big change in Father's life came where it comes in many lives: on his graduation from high school. Yet for him it was not so much a change in ways as a change

in orders. For Father had decided to give his life to God, yet to do it, as ever, in a military way. And so he enlisted in the army, founded by a soldier-saint, where Christ is commander-in-chief; he changed his blue for black, substituted a cincture for a sword, and joined the Society of Jesus.

The years that followed were long and full of labor, yet easy in a way, because of a love that surpassed ease. There were classes in all sorts of tactics, both human and divine; there was K. P.; there was guard duty—guarding classes—in outposts as far apart as Regis and Washington's Gonzaga. The years passed quickly, and with a warrior's peace; at last Father Purcell was due for a promotion, his final orders: Holy Orders.

After a hard-fought turn at Tertianship, Father was sent to St. Peter's, now a full-fledged "legatus" in the army of the Lord. Even this assignment was strangely fitting for a military man; for here in Jersey City (Caesariensis) he was to teach in Latin and English the saga of Caesar, the quintessence of human soldiery.

That was in 1932. Now, twenty-five years later, Father Purcell is still teaching Caesar with undiminished fervor, still thrilling to the clash of Sohrab and Rustum, still stirring up his Rugged Romans and Hilarious Helvetian to mighty wars of Latin marksmanship with the cry of "Age Remo!"

His quarter-century here has been like the rest of his soldier's life—quiet, orderly and active. There has been time now and then for relaxation, of course; for an occasional evening of song with his guitar, or an occasional ticket to a track meet. But ninety-nine percent of this life has been spent in service; ninety-nine percent in sprucing up Sophomores' grammar, in soft, earnest exhortation to his Sodalist sons, in gentle smiles through hospital wards.

And sooner or later the day will come when the Lord of the army will smile down and say, "I guess old Age Remo's due for another promotion." Then congratulations will really be in order; then every star will

lift its spear, every bearded Helvetian (admitted with baptism of desire) will sweep a humble bow, and as the great priest walks with military step up an aisle of silver, they will chant in heavenly unison, "For sure, thou art an honorable man!"

Communion Breakfast

Check the menus, men; Fr. Smith is on the prowl! If that culinary master with his chilling adjectives bumps into you now-a-days, he is certain to ask you what you consider the ideal breakfast. "How about chicken a la king?" he'll say. "Or perhaps you prefer Rice Krispies?" Yes, mid-March approaches and Fr. Smith is never more the gourmet than when he sits down to plan the annual Father-Son Communion Breakfast, scheduled this year for Sunday, March 31, at the Essex House, Newark.

This year tickets will be sold by the table—\$24 altogether or \$3 apiece. Classmates and fathers can thus plan their own seating arrangements and avoid the usual disappointments. Round up your friends early, therefore, and you won't be cut short. March 18, is the deadline if you wish your name on the program and your table listed. Individual tickets will be sold at a date to be announced later.

The Father and Son Mass will be said at 8 a.m. at St. Peter's. Transportation to the Essex House will be "a personal privilege" which means that you make your own arrangements. The Jersey City Police will provide an escort which will get you to Newark before you have a chance to become too hungry.

Most Reverend Cuthbert M. O'Gara C. P., a Passionist Bishop exiled from Red China and now residing at St. Michael's monastery, will be the principal speaker. Mark White will take over the toastmaster's burden. Representing the student body will be Robert Guterl, 4B. Mr. Gerard Guterl, principal of Snyder High School, will speak for the fathers and discuss problems which parents face in the education of present-day high-school students.

Peter Rabbit

The St. Peter's Prep Dramatic Society is an organization of excellent repute in the- pian circles. In fact, even Prep first night- ers are generous in applauding its efforts. Witness the rave notices accorded last year's offering by the Petroc's own reporter on things dramatic: "Even the Mother's Club 'Hearts and Flowers' Group could not have done better."

For a drama group to receive such praise, it must have put on a really sparkling per- formance. No one can deny that "Stalag 17" was a masterful production, but the Prep actors can not sit back and rest on their laurels. This year's play must surpass all previous successes in all respects. The shoes to be filled are indeed big, but then, Prepmen are extra large this year.

But "the play's the thing", as Shakespeare says, and the Dramatic Society has really picked a good one. "Harvey" was a Broad- way favorite in the 1940's; now it is Prep's turn to enjoy this hilarious comedy. Since it is scheduled for a run of just two nights, Thursday, March 14, and Friday, March 15, an S. R. O. crowd is expected on both occasions.

There is one thing you should be care- ful of, though, when you are reminding

your parents of "Harvey's" arrival, don't refer to him as "it" or "that rabbit." He must be treated with proper respect. After all, Harvey is a perfectly ordinary six-foot white rabbit and his feelings are likely to be hurt by such improper references. Like any other normal being, Harvey enjoys listening to the jukebox and he has no com- punction about drinking an occasional snifter or even two. The minor fact that no one except Elwood P. Dowd can see him should not be allowed to interfere with your judgement of Harvey—maybe everyone else is blind!

In keeping with his stature as a perfectly ordinary rabbit, Harvey can really get into other peoples "hair"—especially Elwood's. Jon Mangum plays this eccentric middle- aged gentleman who is the unfortunate victim of circumstance. Harvey and he are inseparable companions and naturally enough, Elwood makes a habit of introduc- ing Harvey to his friends at important social gatherings. Tragically, his family does not sympathize with his devotion to Harvey. As a matter of fact, they think he's crazy. His brother Victor (Paul Guyet) and his nephew Morton (Tom Karaty) decide to have him committed to the local sanatorium.

The setting for the play is an average small town in the Midwest. The setting for



John Mangum as Elwood P. Dowd.



John Hogan as Dr. Sanderson.

the most riotous action in "Harvey" is Dr. Chumley's Sanatorium, a normal institution for abnormal people. When Elwood—he's the insane one—makes his appearance at Dr. Chumley's, along with Victor and Mor- ton—they're sane(?)—everyone in the vener- able institution is anxious to help the unfor- tunate man. Dr. Chumley himself (Allan McCarthy) takes personal responsibility for his treatment. Just one thing is wrong: Dr. Chumley mistakes Victor for Elwood, and has him committed instead.

The situations which develop provide for laugh after laugh, "literally hundreds", says Mr. Colby. Everyone wants to help, but everyone succeeds only in making matters worse. The biggest trouble-maker is John Hogan as Dr. Sanderson, a young psychiat- rist who has the answer to everything - except Harvey. Cranky Judge Gaffney (Jack Murphy) and Wilson (Louie Della Torre), a strong armed male nurse, are two of the chief culprits in stealing the show. Even in the minor parts the play has been blessed with excellent casting. Bob Hanlon as Edgar Chauvenet, Dennis Kul- vicki as Phil Chumley, Bob Kibbler as Bob Kelly, and Richard Gaven as the sympa- thetic cab driver will have you falling out of your seats—if Harvey isn't there to hold you up. But don't worry, HE'LL be there.



Paul Guyet as Victor Dowd.

Spell Bee

You have to be good to get to heaven, and nowadays you have to spell to go to school! Therefore, on Sunday afternoon, March 17, the Prep will sponsor its second annual Spelling Bee and will issue a four- year tuition scholarship to the well-lettered champion. So get out your dictionaries, eight graders, for there is no time like St. Paddy's day to drive the snakes out of your spelling and enter "the little bit of heaven" that goes by the name of Prep!

Invitations were distributed to all "gram- mar schools in the Archdiocese, and were received joyously. Each school that enters will send one hopeful and an equally bril- liant alternate. A soft-spoken questioner of the fairer sex will hurl the challenges.

When the bee really starts buzzing, the words will grow longer and in turn increase in difficulty. After the stage has been cleared of disappointed failures and only two boys remain, special rules go into ac- tion. When one of them misses, the other must both correct the word misspelled and properly spell a new word. If he pulls through this test successfully, there will be a loud "You're Right" from Fr. Hart, Spell Bee boss, a handshake from Fr. Rector, and a deep sigh from Grandma.

There are easier ways of entering Prep!



Allan McCarthy as Dr. Chumley.

Retreat

The Red & Tan liner glided up to the Red Apple on Route 17 and poured forth some thirty-odd Prep Seniors, ready and eager to fill their growling stomachs. Perhaps the "Red Apple" had some significance, for it was another incident with another red apple years ago that brought up the whole business of sin and so a need for retreats. Ever since that time men have been constantly feeding their bodies and at times casually and conveniently forgetting about their souls. But the retreat cares for this problem by providing periods of "spiritual exercises" to strengthen this most important part of man's being, his soul. Thus Prep's senior classes began the long uphill trek, both geographical and spiritual, to Gonzaga Retreat House at Monroe, New York.

After a half-hour rest the men reboarded the bus in a pall of cigarette smoke and started out on the short remainder of the trip. Within fifteen minutes the bus rumbled up the rocky driveway of the retreat house on the mountain and the Retreat Master boarded the bus to give the Seniors a hearty welcome to Gonzaga. The luggage was then moved into the large "Red Room" and after a short talk concerning the history of the house itself, rooms were assigned.

The retreat proper opened with the outdoor stations of the Cross in the afternoon, with silence imposed for the first time. Quite a few Seniors, expecting the silence to be difficult and tiresome, found to their amazement that it was a gift rather than a burden. A person in silence is most free to speak to God and likewise most capable of hearing the voice of God speak to him. Therefore the "golden virtue" is a most necessary part of a good retreat.

The retreat itself is designed to provide abundant meditation upon the three phases of a person's life: past, present and future, and a full day is devoted to each. The Retreat Master tossed vivid and leading questions to the Seniors which opened the mind wide for meditation and provoked stern and soul-searching thought. It was

a time for reviewing the past, whether pleasant or unpleasant, and for forming firm resolutions for the future. The meditation periods were spent either in the chapel or rooms and strict silence was observed at all times. Many of the men found that although time was given for meditation they just never seemed to have enough to think everything desired. The retreat was a constant flow of climaxes one upon another, but perhaps the most profound moments for every retreatant were those spent kneeling before the Blessed Sacrament in the tiny "Adoration Chapel"—he and God alone together for a talk. It is at times like that God most often chooses to reveal His will and Divine Plan to a person.

However, the retreat was not all work. Every afternoon the silence was broken for a couple of hours and the towering Catskills echoed with the shouts of Prepsters as they hiked up, and in some cases fell down, their jagged slopes. Wet or dry, the football field was well-trampled, too, and so were some of the players.

Great benefit seemed to be derived by all the Seniors from this triduum of prayer and most were sorry to see it come to an end. They left Gonzaga strengthened in their faith and more confident in the will of God for their lives. Many have high hopes of returning again for another three days of rest with the Lord.

Moving Members

As things stand now, the Beaudevin debating society is really on the go. What with the 4-2 victory at N.Y.U. and the various trips to nearby schools, they're really ready for the big tournaments coming up. At N.Y.U. our juniors, Petrozzi, Sullivan, Armbruster, and Ford finished 12th out of 33 schools, and they all received bronze medals.

Last week they entered two college tournaments, the Peacock at St. Peter's College and the one at St. Joe's of Philly. The future holds more of the same. There's Georgetown, Fordham, as well as the official state competition.

Parents' Party

It was cut-up time for the Prep parents Sunday Feb. 17, and 800 happy mothers and fathers gathered at St. Peter's Hall for a whirl of a time. The mid-winter social was on stage. Mrs. Dorothy McConville served as Chairlady and the Co-Chairlady was Mrs. Eleanor Gavin.

First to show off their talent were Mr. Guth's harmonizers who opened with the "Whiffenpoof." For their final number the Glee Club went Calypso with the "Banana Boat Song."

After the Glee Club had performed, Fr. Meagher S. J. appeared on the stage to introduce that speaker-on-all-occasions Fr. Carr S. J. Father began his top-secret talk to the attentive audience. Many "Moms and Pops" were reassured to hear from Father's own lips that their Johnny was not the only boy who says, "Gee Dad, we don't have too much homework tonight, why can't I go out with the guys?" The parents were encouraged to make sure that their sons spend three hours a night on homework.

When Father had finished his speech Mrs. Powers and her Thespians presented "Hearts and Flowers", a comedy about a family being evicted. The hero of the sketch is the daughter's boyfriend who ironically shoots the father and daughter and runs off with the mother.

Social Studies

Skates slung over their shoulders, Prepsters headed for the Bayonne rink and the annual Whale on Wheels. Girls weren't as plentiful as expected due to a St. Al's mix-up and they were outnumbered by hopeful Prepsters. During the first "couples only" there was plenty of bare wood, but by the second it became more difficult to find room. By 4:30 all fears were gone, phone numbers and addresses were exchanged as the little black books were flashed. Artie Brown, a member of the Petroc's little brother, the Petrean, won the skating race as he bolted past his opponents. At 6:00 the party gradually broke up and the couples went their separate ways.

Total take for the Whale was \$70.

On March 1st, after raiding the cache and borrowing an extra five for expenses, Prep boys and their dates started for another annual event, the Hardwood Hop. The Gym filled quickly and most of the late-comers found it difficult to get tables. After sitting up in the stands all season the boys showed fancy footwork on the floor. Some excellent passes were thrown and there were a few interceptions. The Prep band came through, to the delight of the dancers, with a professional performance. Judging by the empty soda bottles and reluctance to leave, everyone thought it was a great dance.



St. Al's Frosh are always a sensation at the Whale on Wheels. Four of same.



PRIDE AND GLORY

Charlie Glas-hausser of 4D, the winner of Petroc's highest honor, is a "pro" in every sense of the misused word. His marks (98%) soar into the stratosphere, and sports and extracurriculars always find him leading the pack.

Each morning on the 7:57 Charlie comes in from Glen Ridge, and reaches St. Peter's via the Hudson Tubes. When 4D plays intramurals, there he is displaying his fine skill in basketball. But his athletic achievements do not stop there; his golfing tally has hit a dust-biting "90", and the bowling scoreboard reveals a high "180."

The hours after school usually find Charlie writing as a senior editor of the Petroc; for German Club he's been tracing the boundaries of good old Deutschland.

Charlie has his sharp eyes set on St. Joe's of Philly where there's an excellent course in nuclear Physics. Move over, Einstein; Glashauser's here!



BUSY BEADLE

Ed Hannon 3E, who hails from St. Thomas parish in Nutley, ranks high

in his class for his intramural skills. Between commuting and hitting chippies, Ed has a picnic pocketing honor cards and displaying his trio of honor pins. Scholastically and athletically, Ed is a true Prep man.



Cold Cuts

The Prep seems to have swept all the scrambled eggs clean off the platter in the recent exams served up by the armed forces schools. Congressman Sieminski named John Kropke as principal appointment for West Point with John Amabile as alternate. Annapolis claimed "Six-point" Dave Wright as principal and is trying to lure Pete MacIsaac away from the Army gray. Marty Walsh and Lou Della Torre placed in the NROTC scholarships and are awaiting the results of the physicals. Jack Savage has won a hitch in the Merchant Marine at Kings Point...

That pile-driver has grated Prep nerves to a fine edge. While our good neighbor, Rev. Skvin, the Greek Pastor, carries the complaints of the citizens' crusade, only Mr. Dwyer remains serene. He found a way to beat the machinery outside; his class plugs their ears with index fingers and he simply outshouts the fury below. One sound penetrates, the other is blocked. "Audio-dynamics explains it", comments Mr. D... The Senior Prom has finally been set for May 24, at the Chanticleer. Reason for the delay: to avoid abstinence problems...

In the quiet of his Retreat room at Mon-ro, Pete MacIsaac awoke one morning with a jackknife pain in the belly; Fr. Fahey, S. J., of the Gonzaga staff, sagely diagnosed it as a pathological periumbilical inflammation centered around McBurney's point, and Pete was sent back to Bayonne and to bed. Two days later, Fr. Fahey received the following perfumed note:

"Thank you so much for all that you did for Petey." (Signed) Eileen Berry.

Candid Quotes

DO YOU REALLY CONSIDER YOUR SENIOR RETREAT AS THE MOST MEMORABLE TIME OF YOUR LIFE?



William Serrani:

Can you imagine a fellow like me being quiet for three days? Well, I was and enjoyed every minute of it! What I most enjoyed

was the slide lecture on the Shroud of Turin. Until the last moment of my life the picture of Christ's battered and bruised body will always remain in my eyes.



Jack Savage:

The retreat was really wonderful! The talks and conferences go right to the heart. I will never forget the moments spent with God in the

Adoration Chapel. Climbing up the mountain trails on the Way of the Cross made me really feel close to God. And, to add comfort, the rooms and food were really tops.



John Kropke:

Well, to make it short and to the point, the retreat was the best thing that happened to me in seventeen years. It really opened my eyes

and cleared my head. Yes, it's the greatest!

Signor Antonio Says

MARTY DALY WRITES: As a junior lifeguard on the Prep swimming team, I have a vital question. What is your honest opinion of artificial respiration?

A. It'll never replace the real thing.

EDMUND CAMPBELL QUERIES: Have you heard the rumor that Fr. Carr is granting a two week holiday at the end of March?

A. Heard it? I started it. And here's hoping!

JACK BRADY ASKS: I hear you've given up drinking. How does it feel to be on the wagon?

A. Oh, I'm much better off.

ED GRIFFITH WRITES: I've sent you a copy of my latest play, and I want you to know that I've slaved for years over that Masterpiece. My fingers are worn to the bone, and I've worked until midnight every evening. What do you think of it?

A. Too bad. All work... and no play.

EDITOR WRITES: My column in short. What can I use for "Cold Cuts?"

A. Frozen band-aids.

Horrorscope



KELLY: For your excellent singing you will get a big hand... a big hand across your mouth. **SHARKEY:** The stars reveal that someday sweet Fortune will smile down upon you. As a matter of fact, she'll go hysterical. **MULLIGAN:** Throughout your life, you will always have a friend on hand. Too bad that it will always be a wart.

PREP 60 MEMORIAL 48

County Kings

Hoist the pennant up the flagpole, mates, and hail the County Champs! For those magnificent Maulin' Marauders sure turned in a clever trick when the soundly thrashed Memorial, 60-48, before an excited and clamoring crowd squashed into every sweltering square inch of Weehawken's sultry gym. An 18-game win streak of the Mems went into the discard as a result of Prep's magnetic win, and we'll sport the County crown for another winter.

The important thing about this title game (Prep's fifth crown in the last nine years) was the utter class and stunning team-play with which the Marauders engineered the win. Every Marauder gave Coach Jerry Halligan a million miles to the gallon. And Jerry had long seen to it that there were plenty of gallons stored up in the Marauder arsenal.

The accent in the Marauder camp had been on defense throughout the week: "How to stop O'Brien; how to counteract the Mems' underboard strength; how to stop the second shot." Jerry found the answer, no doubt about that. The nifty part about it all was that even before the game started, the Prep five knew the right solution. They rode this confidence to victory.

Prep played a triangle zone with Blaney blocking the keyhole, Loturco and Duffy hijacking under the boards. Diminutive Don Melega was assigned the man-to-man chores against O'Brien; Massaro was attached to Berg. This was the basic pattern around which alterations were planned. Prep blocked out smartly under the boards, grabbed far more than their usual share of rebounds, dared the Mems to shoot from the outside and the Mems constantly refused, always looking to O'Brien. But O'Brien was never alone. Melega was like mustard and molasses, smeared all over him. The much-publicised Mem main gun was hounded by the great Don and pinched

by the prongs of the zone. The net result: O'Brien was held to four shots in the first half and no points for the first three quarters. It was really something to see!

The Maroon bandwagon began a mite shakily as Prebola pounded out a jump and Berg followed with a charity toss, but Blaney jumped cleanly for the first of his 10/17 from the floor and it was 3-2, Mems. Joe Loturco, strong all night in spite of an unsteady ankle, roared the Marauders out front with an 8 point tear, 10-8. The last of his string was the picture play of the evening, as he took a fast-break pass from Blaney and tagged it in. Berg broke through to steal a backcourt pass and tied it up, but Blaney blistered in a hurry to up the Marauders, 15-10 at the quarter. The Prep stanrds were singing in the sweat!

Prep made like the forty thieves as the second canto opened, stealing, stabbing and scoring — all on the fast break. Massaro, the coolest Eskimo alive, jumped the score to 23-14 and the Mems, worried, called time. They shot little Santos in for speed and got a second wind. Santos drove up the middle three times in a Mem 9-point run, as Prep for the only time in the evening looked outsmarted. It was tied 23-all at 0:58 but



Jerry briefs Massaro, season's surprise.



BLANEY



MELEGA



MASSARO



LOTURCO



DUFFY

Melega corkscrewed a jump from the corner at 0:28 and his playmaking partner, Massaro, slithered up the middle at 0:04 for the 27-23 halftime lead.

To open the second half, Berg jumped but that was the last time Prep felt the Mems' breath hot on the neck. The "Turk" converted twice from the line and then Ken Duffy, who had a wonderful night under the boards to match his best play of the year, hit two soft jumps in a row to rip the game open at 33-27. Three fast breaks, with "Turk", Blaney and Melega cashing in, brought the lead to 39-29. Then Blaney with a baseline jump, Melega with a steal, and Duffy on a feed from Blaney, shot the gap to 45-31 as the blazing third quarter died. And the Mems' hopes with it.

The fourth quarter just made it official that Prep was the County King!

PREP 65 ST. AL'S 59

Gettin' Even

Ever since that Black Friday which witnessed a highly touted Aloysian quintet capture St. Peter's spine-tingling season starter down in the Cardinal cage by 66-59, Halligans hoopsters had been sharpening sights for another crack at the Red Bird flock. On Feb. 15, Peter's shotgun roared again. Bulls-eye! Prep victor, 65-59. The trigger to success? Simple, son! Johnny Massaro and his pin-point bombing! In exploding his last 8 fires for 8 clutch buckets, Mr. Massaro manned every gun.

Young John started slowly but lumbering Loturco jumped, bulled and crashed the Marauders to the front, 8-7 at the 5:00 mark. It was 16-11 at the quarter buzzer.

In the second frame Kaminsky & Co. managed to creep one marker closer to the Marauder maplers, 33-29. When St. Al's started to flash those lethal lighting breaks, Massaro began bubbling. A sharp circle stab, a screaming drive, a pair of soaring sets dazzled fans and heated Prep to a rapid boil. Meanwhile those Cardinals played no dead role. With Sophs Ernst and Sponza sparking, St. Al's scared Prep plenty, but Blaney bottled up Kaminsky cutely and St. Al's sorely missed his wicked wallop.

At 4:58 of the third stanza a brace of Loturco free throws bulged us out, 41-33. Now pint-size sensation, Vin Ernst erupted. Employing his sizzling speed to the utmost, little Vin swiped ball after ball to ignite a Red roaring attack. Still the Saints stalled one notch shy, 47-46. Leading 63-53 in the final minutes, Prep produced a smooth freeze to gain long awaited revenge, 65-59.

THE PARADE OF CHAMPIONS

YR	W	L	JT	SH	HC	NJ	CT
1949	29	6	2	W	W	W	2
1950	23	6	2	W	W	2	L
1951	24	2	W	2	-	W	W
1952	25	2	W	W	W	W	W
1953	20	2	W	W	L	W	-
1954	17	6	2	2	-	W	L
1955	21	5	W	2	-	W	L
1956	20	4	W	W	W	W	L
1957	17	2	W	W	W	*	*
	196	35	6	6	5	7	2

KEY: JT: Jesuit Tournament; SH: South Hudson; HC: Hudson County; NJ: State Catholic; CT: Catholic Tournaments at Newport and Washington (1955); W: Won; L: Lost; 2: Finished Second; * to be played.

PREP 54 DICKINSON 49

Dickinson Dumped

St. Peter's, for all practical purposes, captured the South Hudson championship when the Petreans conquered a Hilltopper quintet, 54-49, in a thrill-packed battle at the Prep gym. The first period saw Peter's roll ahead in scoring spurts while the Rams slid them through slowly and steadily. Joe Loturco led off with two charity shots on a foul by Furch. After Furch drove for two markers Prep ticked up seven points as Melega and Massaro teamed up on field goals and charity tosses. Melega ended the canto with a cobra-like steal and an equally speedy layup: 12-10, St. Peter's.

There were moments of apprehension in the second canto as Dickinson twice pulled in front. With the score tied at 14-14, Furch sank two free tosses but seconds later "Turk" notched a fast four points as he jumped and then pushed in another on a pass from Melega. Towards the end of the period it seemed that Schultze's neat jumper would gain the Rams the half-time lead, but Lo-

turco again salvaged Jerry's spirits with a pusher from the keyhole to put Prep ahead, 24-23, as the period ended.

Leading off the third stanza, the ever-calm Blaney rolled up four points and passed to "Turk" who dunked another. Meanwhile Dickinson had replied with sharp shooting as Schultz hit the bull's eye on a jumper. Snyder and Furch stung with a push shot each but Loturco punched back with a smooth jumper. Three quick Ram field goals left Prep only one point ahead, 36-35. Then Duffy added a charity point and Loturco racked two with his faithful jump shot. Carola and Furch tied it up with some fancy ball handling as the canto ended, 39-39.

Massaro's set shot started the action in the final period. His pin point long range shooting was the spark that fired Prep to a twelve point lead with 2:22 left on the ticker and the green dots showing 53-41. Carola staged a Hilltopper comeback with his three mad drives for six markers, but the Ram sun had set and Prep was on top, 54-49, at the final buzzer.



Blaney bombs a bullet to bite Bulldogs.



Melega two-hand-jumps against St. Mike's.

PREP 65 BAYONNE 61

Stung Bee

Tuesday night Feb. 5th, saw Prep's Fighting Five belt the Bayonne Bee out of county contention with a well deserved 65-61 victory.

In the first half, with Loturco and Duffy sweeping the boards, the hot-hitting Marauders were either tearing down court on fast breaks before Bayonne had time to set their defense, or ripping through the zone with drives or jumpers. As usual, Mr. Blaney was the key to the attack as he poured through 10 of his 14 points in the first half, even though he was closely watched by the Bayonne zone all night. The first half ended: Prep 34, Bayonne 26.

The Bees started fast in the third quarter and quickly turned the tables on the Prep, as Capitano's jumpers began to zing through the cords from all angles. Gordon's two foul shots, with a minute to go in the stanza, put them out ahead for the first time, but Massaro regained the lead on a fast break just before the period ended.

The fourth quarter was all Joe Loturco. For four minutes he completely dominated Prep's scoring as he reeled off 10 points with his spectacular wheeling and dealing.

George Blaney got the Prepsters off and rolling as he buzzed through a beauty from the corner. After Stasalaitis slipped one in from the side, the "Turk" started rolling with a jumper from underneath. After Gordon zipped one through to take the lead for Bayonne, Loturco bulled his way up from underneath for six straight. At the three minute mark Capitano pulled a beautiful drive out of his bag of tricks and added a foul shot to put Bayonne down only two. Then the Bees made their fatal mistake; they switched to a man-to-man and turned on the pressure with a full court press in a futile attempt to force the Prep into ball-handling errors. But big Joe netted six more and the Prep won going away.

PREP 53 FERRIS 46

Close Shave

Led by Nicky Malta, Ferris invaded St. Peter's Gym with hopes of upsetting Prep's county championship cart. In their past meeting the Marauders had romped home but now the Bulldogs bristled for revenge. To the surprise of many, Ferris almost turned the trick but bowed out gamely during the last minute of play, 53-46.

Both teams were a bit off in the first period but Duffy kept St. Peter's in the lead with good rebounding and shooting. Eight seconds before this low-scoring quarter ended, Blaney woke the people up with a lightening fast steal and set Johnny Massaro up for an easy chippie. The buzzer sounded ending the first period with the Bulldogs trailing, 14-6.

Again, there wasn't much scoring action in the second period, as opposing zones were drawn up tight; but the Marauders still lengthened their lead to as much as twelve markers. The big scoring weapon for the Petreans this period was the well-executed fast break. At the two minute mark Ferris rallied but the half ended with the Maroon and White leading, 20-14.

Even after their brief respite Ferris still lacked the spark to open up any solid scoring punch in the third period. On the other hand George Blaney, jumping, setting, tapping and mixing his shots well, canned five field goals to once more step into the limelight. Nevertheless, Ferris held on stubbornly with Malta and Wendolowski doing most of their scoring, and the period ended with Ferris behind by eight, 36-28.

The fourth period turned out to be almost disastrous, as Ferris came within one point and would have passed the faltering Marauders except for a walking violation called on Nick Malta, disallowing his deuce. With 40 seconds left, the Bulldogs, trying desperately to get possession of the ball, continually fouled, and sharp marksmanship from the line enabled the Petreans to clinch the South Hudson Title.

Prep 70 Michael's 59

Everything Was George

A duel between two fine high school basketball players took place at the Prep Gym with George Blaney beating out Lou Brown as the Marauders ripped St. Michael's, 70-59.

Both boys had a big night in the scoring column with Blaney getting 33 and Brown 28. Their little tug-o'-war had almost as much interest as the game itself and it was when George outscored Brown, 21-14, in the second half that St. Peter's ran away with the contest.

During the first period neither team could pull away from the other and most of the action was provided by Brown and Blaney both hitting consistently on their pet jumps. The quarter ended 14-14.

At the outset of the second period St. Peter's got off to a five-point spurt but slumped off a bit and the Orange and Black whittled it down to one point three times. Don Melega broke the deadlock with a quick steal and constantly broke up passes to upset the visitors. Taking advantage of these steals the Marauders continually scored on fast breaks.

With two minutes left in the period Reardon sparked St. Michael's and moved the Orange and Black up by one as the half ended. The visitors led: 29-28.

Jacobson kept the visitors ahead with a cool push but not for long, as the Petreans roared back with six straight points. Blaney climaxed the drive with five field goals to send the visitors sprawling. Despite his good scoring, nifty Lou Brown could not keep up with the boiling pace and St. Michael's slowly slipped behind as the third period ended with Prep on top, 52-47.

Blaney continued his unbelievable pace to move the Maroon and White up by seven, the largest lead thus far in the game. The visitors were never in the game after that, as Ken Duffy put it on ice with two straight swishers.

PREP 65 ST. CECILIA'S 61

Right With Wright

Following their dazzling triumph over St. Al's, the high-spirited Marauders invaded Englewood to do battle with St. Cecilia's, almost to be upset by their fast-breaking, rough-rebounding quintet. Down most of the way after the first canto, it was a tough, bruising fight for Prep, but a 6 point rally late in the final period carried Prep from a 52-52 tie into the lead which it never lost. Dave Wright, showing some spectacular subbing for Ken Duffy, started the spurt with a stunning, twisting drive under the boards and climaxed it with another eye-opening drive.

As usual, George Blaney was high man, notching 26, while Pete Sorrento garnered 24 for the losers.

Sorrento started the scoring with a booming jumper from the corner but Joe Loturco came back with four, a jumper, a foul, plus another free one. From here it was bucket for bucket basketball, with



It's Duffy for the block on Brown.

Prep managing to squeeze out a 16-13 first quarter lead.

Blaney hit with a jump shot, then with a stunning set, and Melega sandwiched a rebound shot in between to start the second period. Pete Natale, Mike O'Dea and Sorrento then got hot hands for the Cecilians, running off 15 straight markers before Blaney ended the spurt, driving for a deuce and netting a foul. Duffy tapped for two but Sorrento, fabulous under the boards, answered back with a tap to end the half: 32-27, St. Cecilia's.

After the breather, Prep started off with a bang. Loturco connected with a jump shot from the key and Blaney registered with another jumper from the corner cutting the lead to one. Here Prep stalled. Blaney fouled the driving O'Dea who converted one, while Sorrento rebounded the second shot, making it 34-31, St. Cecilia's.

Again a basket for basket duel began and when the buzzer sounded, St. Cecilia's was still on top 47-42. At the time out Coach Halligan tapped Dave Wright on the shoulder; this was the tap that won the game.

Prep surged to start the final period notching five quick ones to knot the score at 47-47. But the Cecilians came back fast as Joe Paisley converted a brace of fouls, Sorrento hit with a push shot from the corner and Natale got a free one. Quickly Prep rallied. Messaro hit with a set from 30 ft. out, Loturco netted a foul and Blaney rebounded the second, tying the score at 52-52. Here Prep spurted for six and, from then on, Melega and Messaro controlled the play for the victory.

SEASON PRODUCE

(Exclusive Of Playoff Game)

	G	F	P	AVG.
Blaney	154	79	387	21.5
Loturco	94	92	280	15.6
Duffy	57	36	150	8.3
Melega	54	29	137	7.6
Massaro	54	16	124	7.0

SPORT SHORTS

Track: Bill Sharlow, coach of the Prep speedsters, is wearing a big smile these days. The Prep pacers have been minting medals almost as fast as they do the mile. Since December 15, these men of the road have crashed into the silver and bronze circle in three big contests. At the Bishop Laughlin meet, December 15, the mile relay quartet of Cunningham, Jordan, Kahrar, and Wagner zoomed in fifth out of a field of 27. Saturday, January the 14th saw the Prep whirlwinds blow into New York for the Cardinal Haye's battle. Fabulous Ed Bradley, 3B, carried the colors to fame when he chugged 1000 yards to a second place in a field of, get this, 225. Johnny Riordan, the soph sharpie, came across a strong seventh in the same race. The big triumphs came in the State Catholic Relays when each and every Prep splinter splitter trotted off with a shiny medal—20 in all. The Marauders placed third in the two mile relay while the frosh rolled in third in the mile relay. Nice work!

Gramsit: As the PETROC goes to press, Prep prepares for its annual Grammar School Tourney, known as the GRAMSIT. The tourney, under the capable direction of Mr. Heavey, S. J. and his energetic Intramural Council, promises to be another torrid week of flashing play by the Little Leaguers. Thirty-two schools in all, drawn from Hudson and Bergen counties, comprise the field. Previous winners, St. Augustine's, U. C. (1955) and St. Michael's, U. C. (1956), will have a fight on their hands to reach the finals. Mt. Carmel of Ridgewood is the pre-tourney choice to reach the winner's circle.

Tank Tidbits. At this writing the Prep nators, Dan McHugh, "Bucky" McConville, and Martin Daly, are churning the water down Villanova way as Prep representatives in the National Catholic Championships. A big weekend for the entire squad saw the Petrean aquabats compete in the city championships March 1. A day later the Marauder mariners splashed in at Seton Hall.