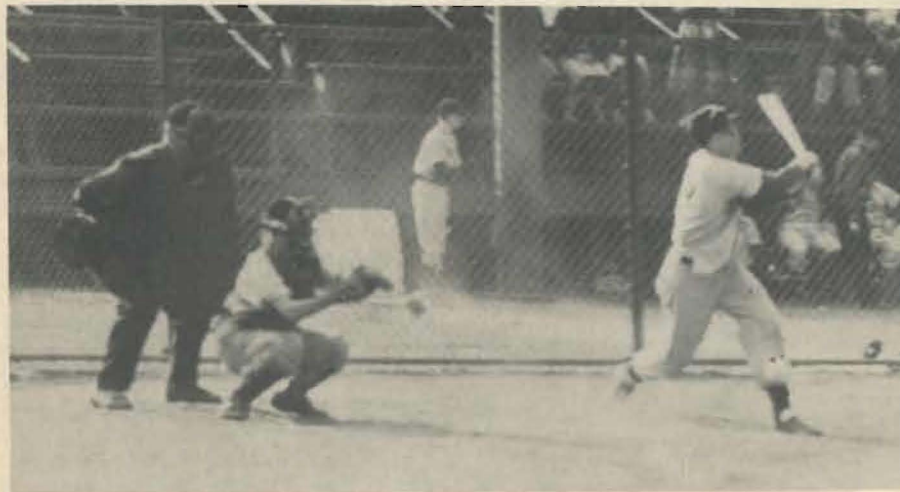
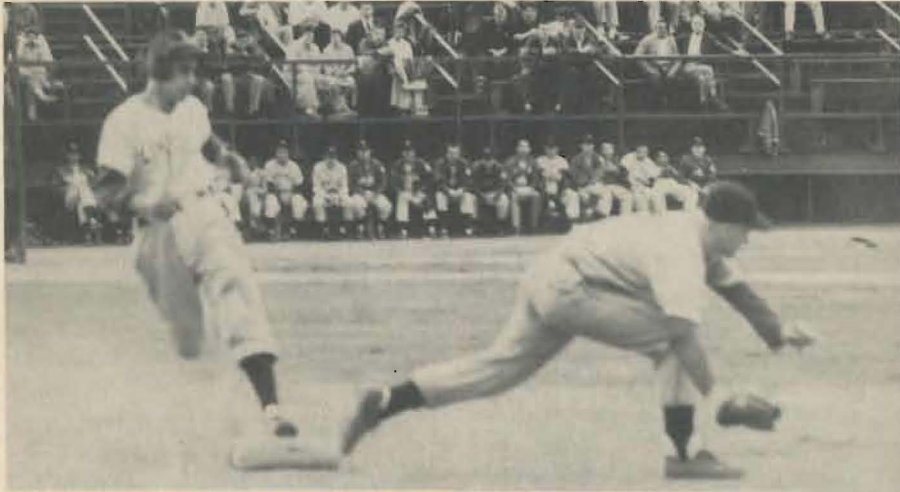


PREP NINE HEADING FOR COUNTY TITLE



LION TAMING. Vin Brennan (top), makes mighty lunge for throw.
Below, Melega cuts and misses in homeplate action, same game.



Prom Night

There's something about a Senior Prom that sets the heart a-cycling and justly merits for it the high mark of a four year sojourn here at Prep. Maybe it's because the Prom steps into the limelight as the school's only formal dance; maybe it's because everyone has so anxiously anticipated it; multiply the "maybe" reasons—the real reason is because Peter, at least in the mirror of his mind, has finally become a man!

For tonight Peter will slip back to a Toyland where all will be sugar plums and sheer perfection. A child can push a dusty black shoe across the floor and change it into a sparkling black-topped Cadillac; tonight Peter will do the same. With stars in his eyes, even his old Ford could be a Lincoln and any girl could be a dream come true. This is the night when all girls become Cinderellas at the ball or Alices in Wonderland, even though the wonderland may be as colorless as a Kology! Smartly they have laid their snares all season long. Some just stood by the football bus and sighed, "Oh, Johnny!"; others sat at the 10 O'clock Sunday Mass and prayed to meet the Prep altar boy; and others even got their fathers into City Hall. Whatever the technique, they did it stylishly. Stylishly, too, the seniors will respond, decked out in their Prince Charming finery and floating on air. And as the couples swing and sway to the music of Don Leishman, reward will come in sweetly whispered words, "My, but you dance divinely!"

No, Senior Prom night is not merely a pose, it is a brief moment of fulfillment. And the place of fulfillment, the Chanticleer, is perfect for it. A person needs know only one word of French to realize that "Chanticleer" means "rooster". Once upon a time a miniature chanticleer cracked its egg and stepped out into the big, wide world. Tonight Prep's seniors will split the shell of the social circle and emerge into manhood... with even a butler to attend him. Fr. Butler, that is!

The starting time is 8:30 and over 175 couples will be there.



Gary Wiley—New Student Council President

Poll Tolls

The polls were jammed and last minute plugs were being voiced for the city's big five; "Victory" was the rhyme and the voting machines were humming to that tune.

It was time for voting around Prep too. The end of a year of prosperity for the student council had arrived. It was time for a change and as far as the juniors were concerned, any of their candidates could continue in Marty Walsh's path. With Frank Brzenk, Gary Wiley, "Doc" Doherty, Pete O'Connor, and Frank Meola as contestants, the era of friendly persuasion had begun. But instead of pulling levers, voters had to push pencils for this election.

The beginning of the politicking on Monday opened with a flare and some circular buttons showed signs of real pin-pointedness. There were other displays of pen and pencil work as well as locker room huddles.

But then on Tuesday, just as in the days of Cicero, something was under foot. Meola started "rolling" and he found not only teammates in second year but also fellow countrymen. Headed by Gronda and Modarelli, the sophomores forgot about corned beef and cabbage and went to pizza land. They headed for the Mediterranean, and there Meola hoped to find the common vote together with

the "boot" that would kick him to victory.

But Wiley proved true to his name. Full of holy ire, Wiley old Wiley stuck a shamrock in each buttonhole and rocked through Meola's plan with the implacability of a Midlander. He had a flag on a stick and some little chick who wished she could go to Prep and vote for him. The race steamed on, but then "Green Wednesday" arrived. Meola committed the cardinal sin of politicking: he talked too much. He spurned the very heart of Irish leadership; he rebuked Marty Walsh for presiding over a "defunct Student Council".

The president called a meeting of the Student Council on Thursday; class representatives answered the call. The classroom was jammed and many were seen sporting Meola buttons. Silence fell over the group as Marty rose to speak.

Then with fifty pairs of ears listening attentively, the storm broke. Meola was flailed as easily and as unmercifully as if he himself had "stabbed the council in the back". When Marty sat down, beads of sweat were popping out of his forehead; the Meola bandwagon had been derailed. With wounds still fresh in their memories, the council arose; silently, unsteadily, they headed for the door. Walsh had handed Wiley the Sophomore vote on a speckled platter.

The voting on Monday and Tuesday confirmed the diagnosis. Gary Wiley, popular choice from 3-E, came through with approximately one-third of the 725 votes polled.



Frank Meola



Mike Doherty



Frank Brzenk



Pete O'Connor

Card Magic

Last Friday night the 17th Annual Prep Night sponsored by the St. Peter's Prep Mothers' Club for the benefit of the Building Improvement Fund took place. Under the able direction of Fr. Meagher, S.J., Mrs. William A. McNamara, chairlady, and Mrs. Thomas Duffy, co-chairlady, a thousand merry mothers and screaming friends packed the gym for the canasta carnival. A few of the more energetic mothers played bunco, a genteel game of dice.

In the prize award field, a beautiful Ranch Mink Stole valued at \$900 was awarded as first prize. Second prize was a 24" RCA Mahogany Console Television while an RCA 4 speed High Fidelity Record Player was the third prize. Table prizes were awarded during the card party.

By the end of the third week 4342 chance books had been sold. This was less than 50% of the 9630 quota. Class 1G became the first class to surpass their quota.

The weekly prizes for the best salesman of the week went to Louis De Bari, 1G who sold 87 books by the end of the first week. Arthur Weyman, 3C won the second week's prize by selling 67 books and Peter Witkowski, 1G sold 114 books for the third week's prize. Thomas Kochaniewitz, 2G won the \$25 prize that had accumulated over the second week.

On the big night itself, soph Joe Murphy won the mink for Mother, the TV went to the grandmother of senior Bill Bell, and the Hi-Fi was bestowed on Mr. H. J. Stern.

Spring Concert

There was a hush on York Street a week ago last Friday, the first hush there since election season began. The hush was strange because a crowd was on York Street too, right in the Prep gym. But the lights had just died down before a spotlighted, flower-decked stage, and so it was a hush of expectancy, of something more than curiosity and less than suspense, like the quiet sigh of a man sitting down to his Thanksgiving Dinner. The annual Prep spring concert was about to begin.

The quiet was cracked at last by a brisk blare of brass chords from behind the red plush curtain, startling and sharp as a razor: it was the familiar Gillette Marching Song, a trademark of the Prep band since the days of Mr. Enright. Then the red slid apart and there were the musicians, in dark suits and gold instruments, and very much alive. Elderly ladies giggled excitedly and the audience seemed to relax back contented, as if with an old friend. It sounded like the same Prep band, but it had matured with the passing months. The purity of tone was majestic



Maestro Magnifico—Mr. McGowan, S.J.

and the blend of brass a thing of beauty.

After the national anthem and a few of John Hogan's Extra-programmatic remarks, the concert proper began with a Sousa march and an elaborate version of "Lady of Spain." Then selections from "The King and I," and the glee club took the spotlight to claim its share of the bill. Here was singing in the traditional glee-club style, rich and free-moving and closely detailed; "The Wiffenpoof Song" was featured, of course, along with a few



Brass Section (Left to Right): Bill Sullivan, Rich Rosweck, Joe Russoniello, Ernie Just, John Sandy.



Ace Trumpeter—Phil Meixner

of Mr. Bohn's arrangements. Then back to the band for five more numbers, varying in age and genre from the "Charleston" to the "William Tell Overture," and all strictly top-drawer.

So the evening sang by, alternating between brass, wood and the human voice. The variety was dazzling. Glee club presentations embraced both "The Halls of Ivy" and "The Banana Boat Song"—their own delightfully dubious classic. A glee club octet put professional spice into "I Love a Lassie," and the newly formed quartet, in "The Beautiful Isle of Make Believe," were as mellow as an old corn-cob pipe and twice as polished. Band virtuosity was proved in contrast as well, with full ensemble versions of everything from "Rock Around the Clock" to selections from Tchaikowsky's "Nutcracker Suite," from Strauss waltzes through "Basie Boogie" to songs from "My Fair Lady." A handful of these schoolboy serenaders even moved down to the gym floor as the intimate and still experimental dance band. Their rollicking Calypso and sophisticated "Canadian Sunset" were perhaps the brightest jewels in the whole studded program.

All in all, the Prep spring concert was a stunningly professional job, a glittering

and refreshing tour de force. Credit for the calibre of the performance must go first to the directors: to Mr. McGowan, S.J., and to the red-checked Mr. Bohn, who respectively batonned and pitchpiped their ensembles into a five-star performance.

But as Mr. McGowan himself pointed out that Friday night, it is the members of the band and glee club themselves that deserve most of the credit. Specific honor, in trophy form, was heaped on trumpeting Junior Ernie Just for sterling work.

Actually, their work has been unending. The glee club began vocalizing early last semester, and spent till midyear serenading assemblies, mothers' club meetings, and hospital wards. After exams they stepped up the pace with appearances at Shrub Oak and communion breakfasts; just a week ago Wednesday they harmonized into third place at the finals of a glee club contest in Town Hall, New York. The band's rehearsals began last August; they marched through football season and the Holy Name Parade, then sat down for assemblies, a radio broadcast, a veterans' benefit, and the Shrub Oak philosophers. And with last week's first-place trophy from the N. Y. Catholic Band finals as the season's perfect crown, we all can only sing: "A credit to old Peter's is Mr. McGowan's band!"



Bill Scarpitta, Bill Joyce, Mike Bonifanti, Tom Coyle.

Petrean Preview

"Wunderbar, Magnifique, Superb!" That is what the United Nations critics have been saying about the '57 Yearbook. Although barred by locked doors and checked by staff members pleading the Fifth Amendment, Petroc spies entered New City Press in the dead of night and managed to get a sneak preview of the Prep Annual.

The cover captures the spirit of the Circus theme with balloons of color rising out of a tinted canvas. It does what a cover is supposed to do: it makes you reach eagerly for the book and open it. Inside, the Annual is a work of intelligent student art. Apt photography and clever page layouts bring out the beauty of the publication. The Big Top theme is present throughout the book, as the many circus performers attest.

The Y-book opens with photos of the faculty, sporting their usual Parent-Teacher Meeting smiles. Gone are the gloomy looks and sinister scowls of the Men in Black. Not a chalk mark appears on a faculty robe!

As the faculty fades, the seniors come into focus. The upperclassmen pictures are artistically touched—but only enough to show the graduates slightly more handsome than they really are. Every face suggests the Colgate Brushless look, every eye sparkles, every ear is clean! The crackerjack Cam-kids from the Dark Room got some really good informal shots to sideshow the main attraction of Seniordom.

For the underclassmen, the group shots of the classes are clear enough to show you who you are. They are followed by the Activities' section, the backbone of Prep and book. The Petrean pictures that are interwoven in novel arrangement with the Circus theme, give accurate representations of after-school doings at Prep and all the after-school doers.

As the finger moves on, the Athletic divider appears. Sports, traditionally colorful here at Prep, receive good coverage. The pictorial report of football centers around the



LAUREL LANE. The newest pastime for Sophs is taking home honors in Latin sight contests. The latest, NYU's Baird Memorial, was conquered March 23 by Chris Lane of 2H, who, when he was born, said "*veni*," when he saw Mr. Dwyer, said "*vidi*," and when he walked out of the Baird contest, said "*vici*."

Chris is a native of St. Lucy's Parish in Jersey City. He started writing Latin epigrams at six; Greek followed at eight. He came to Prep to learn English.

Thoroughly trained by Mr. Dwyer himself, Chris was one of more than 700 Sophs who tackled a two-and-one-half hour Caesar passage from Plutarch. But sweat and racked brains meant a first-place gold medal for the Lane of Grand Street. Congratulations!

individual rather than the game. Main reason is because Prep's attack this year used basically the same play all season long. Basketball is portrayed accurately with many candid action photos which cover the season. Swimming, track and baseball are briefly but effectively done.

Bob Cummings and his staff deserve a round of applause for their work. Everyone is waiting anxiously for the publication and their waiting will be justly rewarded. For this year's book is really a "Cummings" attraction!

New Priests

June is the traditional month of blushing brides and newly ordained priests. Prep can't claim any of the blushing set, but can be justly proud as eight former Prep men ascend to the altar of God to receive the hands of the bishop in consecration. The Jesuits and the diocesan clergy split the Eight even this year.

Tomorrow at Sacred Heart Cathedral His Excellency Thomas A. Boland will ordain Fr. James Ferry, '48 of St. Vincent's Parish, Bayonne; Fr. Robert Halliwell, '49 who hails from St. Joseph's in Jersey City; Fr. Joseph Fitzpatrick, '49 from All Saints in Jersey City; and Fr. Maurice O'Keefe, '49 from St. Henry's in Jersey City. Each will return to his own parish Sunday for his first Solemn Mass.

At Fordham University, thirty Jesuit Seminarymen will be elevated to the Sacred Priesthood on Saturday, June 22, by His Excellency Joseph M. Pernicone, Auxiliary Bishop of New York. Three Prep men are included.

Fr. Hennesey was graduated from Prep in 1943. During his stay here he was active as a Catechist and as a member of the Beaudevin Debating Society. In his Senior year he served as assistant editor of the Petrean. Fr. Hennesey will celebrate his First Solemn Mass in St. Anne's Church on the Boulevard.

The Society was blessed in 1944 when Fr. John J. Scully entered. As a senior at Regis High School in New York, he set a record for

being the high scorer on the Wrens, a sophomore basketball team. When the speaker at the Graduation exercises rambled on and on, Father was first struck by the light of the Holy Ghost; he decided to be a Jesuit. Hence an edict from Fr. Provincial limiting the length of graduation talks! For his regency Father was assigned to Prep to try to make Latin, English, and Speech as easy as possible for the Sophs. His first Solemn Mass will be celebrated in St. Sylvester's Church, Brooklyn.

Fr. Joseph Novak, S.J. comes from St. Nicholas' Parish in Jersey City where he won the blue ribbon as the 8th Grade All-star. Father won a scholarship to Xavier and led the freshman basketball team to victory; thereafter he dilly-dallied around the varsity courts. In February 1945 he donned the black robe of the Jesuits and was assigned to Prep in 1951 to help the Sophomores in their struggles with Caesar and Xenophon. In his spare time he instructed Mr. Scully in the rudiments of basketball and coached the Freshmen and "B" Team. Father will return to St. Nicholas' to celebrate his first Solemn Mass, Sunday, June 23.

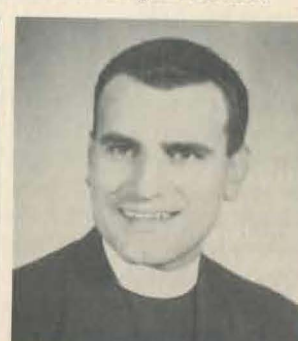
At Eagenhoven, Belgium, Fr. James A. Sadowsky, S.J. will be ordained in July. Before entering the Society in 1947 he had taught for a year as a layman at Prep. In 1949 Father was assigned to Woodstock to study philosophy, and in 1954 he was sent to Eagenhoven for his theological studies.



Rev. James Hennesey, S.J.



Rev. John Scully, S.J.



Rev. Joseph Novak, S.J.

LIFE IS



GRAND AT WARREN

PRIDE AND GLORY



By annual custom the Whale's final wag and wave goes to the editor, this year the Honorable Brian Daley, master of pen and pointed remarks who has swept all academic honors at Prep but never once swept the Petroc floor! A member of multitudinous activities at Prep, Daley has the added distinction of being the only editor ever to be fired and rehired the same afternoon. Since then he has found time to be a sterling editor, with flashes of wit and wisdom that have done honor to the winking Whale!

Reared in Glen Ridge and Holy Name Grammar, Daley strayed into Prep on a scholarship and promptly stunned freshmen with the highest IQ work seen around these parts in some time. His scholastic average has dipped between 99 and 98 for the four years and perched him at the top of the Senior totem pole. In national competitions Daley proved his all-around class by winning both the General Motors and the National Merit scholarships out of a field of some 150,000 hand-picked seniors.

Richly gifted, Daley's best attribute is a studied refusal to take himself too seriously. He is a faithful sodalist and Crusader, a voracious reader on the testing Tiller program, an accomplished speaker, a student of Bach, a sly hand at poker, a bad second baseman, a cultural jack-of-all-trades and a fine fellow to have around in the clutch.

His future plans are still undefined.

Cold Cuts

Silver jubilee bells are ringing again, this time for Fr. Shalloe, S.J., who, along with Fr. William Smith, S.J., of the Labor School, Fr. John O'Connor, S.J., of the parish, Fr. Anable, S.J., and Fr. Tynan, S.J., both of St. Peter's College, is celebrating this June the twenty-fifth anniversary of his ordination. The Most Rev. Vincent I. Kennally, S.J., newly consecrated bishop of the Caroline Mission, will celebrate a Solemn Pontifical Mass of Thanksgiving on Sunday, June 9; the five jubilarians will be feted after Mass at a five-dollar-a-plate banquet in the College gym...

The Student Library Assistants Guild need not fear where their money is, since John Ford was elected to keep his eyes (only) on the dough. So far the kitty contains twenty-seven cents and a rusty paper clip... Do you know the roots of the word "anecdote"? Do you thrill to the sinister oriental overtones in the word "assassin"? If not, see Mr. Kennedy...

As happens every May here at Prep, the scholarships have started snowing in. Tony Arlotto won a full free ride through St. Peter's in a competitive exam; Brian Daley pulled down a General Motors National to Holy Cross and a National Merit to Fordham; Charlie Glashauser snagged a General Motors scholarship to Boston College, among others for Fordham, St. Peter's, and St. Joseph's in Philly. Frank O'Brien and Hank Kolokowsky both made partials to Peter's. In the athletic department, Richie Skinner and George Blaney are headed gratis for Holy Cross, John Amabile and Sam Piscal for Boston, and Joe LoTurco for Canisius.

Candid Quotes

WHAT IMPROVEMENTS DOES PREP NEED MOST ???



Frank O'Brien: More time to breathe! Everything is too hustle bustle. The periods never seem to end, the bell rings to finish one period and the next one starts before the second bell. At three it's the same story, from school to homework. Another thing, sweet scented cigars should be provided for the Prefect.



Ed Campbell: A big intramural athletic field! Let's be reasonable, the Gregory project across the street is doomed. It's better to put the ground to some use rather than leave it to the rocks. The city could build a mammoth field to be used by Prep for football, track, and other intramural sports!



Tom Greene: Air conditioning and a swimming pool! They would surely cut down on the sweat ruined shirts and save the money spent on so-and-so's mens' deodorant. Spring classes would really brighten up. And cases of spring fever would be minimized.

Signor Antonio Says

RICHARD DEFONCE WRITES: My new shoes are pinching my joints. Is this anything to worry about?

A. By no means, sir. All the joints in town are being pinched.

A POLITICIAN WRITES: I am gravely concerned about the lighting in our city. How much light should be in my office?

A. Oh, about a hundred scandal power.

JOE BLOYDER QUERIES: The motor of my auto has been getting terribly overheated. Is there any way that I can cool it off?

A. Sure, strip the gears.

ROBERT POLLACK ASKS: I am working before and after school, and I have a job on Saturdays. Won't this ruin me?

A. Well, remember the old saying, "All work and no play makes jack, and lots of it."

FAT THING WRITES: Is there any way I can lose 20 pounds of ugly fat?

A. Cut off your head.

Horrorscope



Ray Hoag: Take special pains to avoid straw hats. The stars say that you fall asleep as soon as you hit the hay. **Mike Healey:** You will write a book which nobody can put down. It will be written on flypaper. **Phil Cole:** Beware of the compliments she pays you. You always become handsome as her birthday approaches.

BASEBALL

Snappy Starts

Prep opened the season with a 7-0 shutout over Stevens Tech Jayvees. Szeigis got the nod to go for Prep and pitched sparkling three-hit ball. He had great control as he struck out seven and walked only two. The "Sizzler" gave up two hits in the first and one in the second but settled down to blank the Engineers the rest of the way, retiring ten in a row before walking a man in the sixth. In all, he faced a phenomenal 25 men. The Prep defense was behind him all the way, committing only one error while the boys from Tech collected a really big six.

Prep had its first big chance in the second when Massaro tripled with none out, but Urso retired Marino, Szeigis and Martorelli to end the threat. With one down in the third, Skinner boomed a single, stole second and scampered home on Melega's base knock. The roof fell in on Urso in the fourth as the Marauders pushed across three tallies with only one hit but with plenty of smart base running.

Ed Borrone homered in the seventh for Prep's last run, a really healthy hit.

Prep 0 0 1 3 0 2 1-7 7 1
Stevens Tech JV 0 0 0 0 0 0 0-0 3 6
Szeigis and Massaro; Urso, Orricco(5), Lenge (7) and Koudelka.



John Szeigis

COMPOSITE BOX SCORE

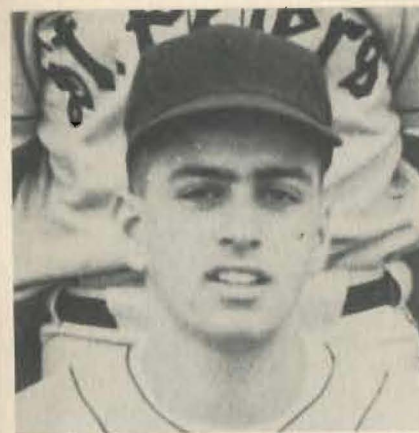
	G	AB	R	H	SB	E	AVE
Sadlack	1	2	1	2	0	0	1.000
Bodino	4	1	1	1	0	0	1.000
Conroy	6	13	6	7	0	0	.539
Blaney	4	11	4	5	0	3	.455
Borrone	10	34	12	15	3	2	.441
Wright	10	32	11	11	4	2	.344
Brennan	10	35	5	12	0	0	.343
Feldman	2	3	0	1	0	0	.333
Martorelli	10	34	14	10	4	5	.294
Melega	10	35	7	10	4	3	.286
Massaro	5	8	1	2	0	1	.250
Wiegand	8	21	3	5	1	2	.238
Skinner	10	34	10	8	4	2	.235
Marino	3	6	1	1	1	1	.167
Gaven	3	0	0	0	0	0	.000
Dorgan	2	0	0	0	0	2	.000
Meola	1	1	0	0	0	0	.000
Filamaro	1	0	0	0	0	0	.000
Tyne	4	7	0	0	1	0	.000
Szeigis	5	11	0	0	0	1	.000
	288	75	88	22	24		.305

Nearly Perfect

On a one-hit performance by talented George Blaney, St. Peter's walked off with its second straight win of the young season. George faced only 28 Ferris batters and struck out 13 while walking three. Blaney was in trouble only once and pitched out of it beautifully by striking out Minetta with the bases bulging.

St. Peter's broke into the run column in the second on a walk to Borrone, an error on Massaro's hopper and a solid smash by George Blaney. Then in the fifth Martorelli and Wright singled and moved up on a throwing error by catcher Spann. Brennan chased Martorelli in with a long fly and Wright scampered home a moment later when Melega's grounder was booted. With two down in the sixth Blaney started things once more as he stroked his second hit of the afternoon. Martorelli promptly doubled and both scored on Dave Wright's punch single. Skinner's slash scored Dave; Rich raced in on Bulldog bobbles.

Ferris 0 0 0 0 0 0 0-0 1 5
Prep 0 1 0 0 2 4 x-7 6 6
Cahill and Spann; Blaney and Massaro.



Ed Borrone

Overpowered

Prep journeyed out to Newark, Saturday April 20, and were overpowered by a snappy Benedict's club. Szeigis was tapped to handle the mound chores for Prep; Bill Crosby pitched for the Newarkers. Crosby, throwing hard all afternoon, fanned a big 11 men.

Benedict's hit early, driving over four runs in the second inning. Rears singled and reached second via Mulligan's safe blow. Borrone's error allowed Rears and Mulligan to advance one base. Scarpone's double drove them in and Scarpone scored on Howell's smash. Howell stole home for the final score of the inning, making it 4-0.

The Bees kept buzzing in the sixth when Brogan's single and Dave Wright's outfield error set up two runs. Prep failed to score in the seventh while in the bottom of the frame Crosby barrelled home on Rears' one-sack chop. Prep finally got going in the eighth when Skinner raced to first on the fielder's choice, dived into third on Melega's single, and touched home via Borrone's single. The Newarkers added a stinger in the eighth as Scarpone scored on a single to make the final score 8-1.

Prep 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0-1 7 2
St. Benedict's. 0 4 0 0 0 2 1 1 x-8 11 3
Szeigis, Kretzer(7) and Massaro, Wiegand, Meola; Crosby and Scarpone.

Big Sixth

St. Al's died with April as the Marauders swamped the West-siders with a block-busting 6th inning. Blaney bested Nolan, yielding 3 safeties and chalking up 10 strikeouts.

Martorelli moved Prep out fast on a towering triple, then scooted home when Wright whacked a two-bagger. The third saw St. Al's even it up but Prep in its turn forged out front. Blaney and Martorelli slapped singles, and Melega a scoring fly. In the fourth Peter's picked up a gift but "Redbird" Fallon pecked back with a scoring single to make it 3-2, Prep.

Big guns boomed in the Petrean fifth when Wright and Borrone singled. Dave slid across on Melega's nifty bunt and a Brennan bingle belted Borrone around, 5-2.

St. Al's was zeroed the rest of the game but the Marauders mauled 'em in the sixth. Conroy walked, Wiegand singled, and both slipped home via a Kessler kick. Little Phil tallied through Borrone's bouncer; Wright rumbled in as Melega doubled. With Don adding another on a misplay, Conroy crashed Brennan home and Skinner slipped across as Crooker erred to wrap it up, 12-2.

St. Al's 0 0 1 0 1 0 0-2 3 7
Prep 1 0 1 1 2 7 x-12 13 4
Nolan, Domochoski(6) and Ernst; Blaney and Wiegand.



Al Wiegand

Blaney Again

The Murderous Marauders kept up their winning ways as they battered St. Michael's into the dust by a score of 9-1. Blaney started and pitched superbly: for four and one-third innings he held St. Mike's hitless, before first baseman Gallagher broke into the bid for a no-hitter with a booming triple to the left.

While George was mowing them down, the Prep run-producing machine was temporarily out of order; but then in the fifth with leadoff man Phil Martorelli up, the wheels began to turn. Phil slashed a single to left, took second on a wild pitch and after Wright had sacrificed him to third, walked home on a double clouted by Borrone. Melega kept the rally alive as he brought Borrone home with a single to left. After Brennan popped to the catcher, Skinner got the third RBI of the inning by bringing Don around with a single.

The Petrean bats stayed hot as they belted six more across in the last two innings. Borrone's double was the only extra base blow. Prep's infield—Brennan, Martorelli, Melega, and Skinner—played sparkling ball.

Prep 0 0 0 0 3 3 3-9 10 1
St. Michael's... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0-1 2 4
Blaney and Wiegand; Jacobsen and Platten.



"Rich" Skinner



Bill Kretzer

Soft Touch

With Szeigis scattering seven hits and striking out five, Prep's nifty nine coasted to an 8-2 victory over Snyder. The Prepsters jumped off to a quick lead as they scored two quickies off starter and loser Pete Naugle. After Martorelli struck out, Wright and Borrone singled sharply to left; Melega's bouncer to shortstop forced Borrone at second, but Wright scampered around with the first run of the ball game. The second run of the inning was a real gift. Melega stole second and advanced to third when the Snyder catcher threw the ball over the second baseman's head. When the return toss struck high on the backstop, Don romped home with the second run.

After scoring one in the third, Prep went wild in the eighth as five runs poured across. Little Phil Martorelli started things rolling with a single to the left. Successive singles by Wright and Borrone, a walk to Melega, and a single by Brennan accounted for three. A single by Skinner and four Snyder errors brought in two more and the ball game. Junior Al Wigend was impressive behind the plate.

Snyder 0 0 0 0 1 1 0-2 4 5
Prep 2 0 1 0 5 0 x-8 9 1
Szeigis and Wiegand; Naugle, Deelan(6) and Higgins.

Heavy Hammering

Once again the big inning registered as the cash-in key to Marauder winning ways. On Monday, May 6 Prep's latent lumber lashed out five hits to pound six runs across in the first frame and ensnare the Lincoln Lion, 8-4. Second-sacker Phil Martorelli started Peter stomping when Salerno found handcuffs on his sharp shot to short. Davey Wright dumped a pretty bunt, moving Martorelli to second. Then the blistering Borrone smashed a single to center, Phil scampering to third. Now "Mr. Mighty-Mite" Melega nubbled one toward the hot corner. Yselonia charged, scooped, flipped to home—too late! Flying Phil had scored standing up, while Borrone belted on to third.

With Vin Brennan batting, Melega swiped second. Immediately Vin replied, ripping a darter up the middle and two more tallies tore in, 3-0. After Skinner skied out, Prep power erupted again. Conroy's screaming double drove Brennan home when Wiegand walloped a triple, Conroy carried the fifth run to the plate. Maroon hurler George Blaney then drilled a solid single to score battery-mate Wiegand from third.

That was the game then and there.

Lincoln 0 2 0 1 0 1 0-4 9 5
Prep 6 0 0 0 1 1 0-8 8 1
Mitchell, Murhey(1) and Lorrello, Yselonia; Blaney and Wiegand.



Barry Tyne



Phil Martorelli

Bulldogs Battered

When Peter's played host to an Emerson nine down at the Annex sandlot, a real slugfest resulted. But the Prep powerhouse prevailed to pile up a 10-7 victory. For Bill Cochrane's forces young Sadlack started and, though staggering throughout, battled them on the hill to the bitter end.

After the cagy Canines had snapped out fast for a brace of early scores, Prep blistered right back for six. Following walks to Wright and Borrone, magic Melega wanded a hard smash through the keystone, loading the bases. Vin Brennan walked and Wright was forced in. Then Skinner slashed a grass-cutter which the Bulldog shortstop bobbled, Borrone knotting the count, 2-2. Still another pair of passes brought two more Petrean markers before Martorelli capped this rally with a two-run rocket down the left field line.

The Ems countered with loners in the third and fifth, but the bottom of the Maroon order delivered a couple during a hectic fourth and jumped the bulge to 10-4. With the dusk descending the Northerners lit a desperation rally but fell three shy, 10-7.

Emerson 2 0 1 0 1 0 3-7 4 3
Prep 6 0 0 2 2 0 x-10 8 2
Ropers, Murry(1), Buzzelli(3), Sette(4) and Barakat; Sadlack and Wiegand.

Humble Bee

Wednesday afternoon, May 8, Dr. John Szeigis, Jr. performed a delicate operation upon the deadly stinger of that pesky Bayonne Bee. The amiable "Doc" drained all venom and sting from Bee sticks, then wisely prescribed no honey for recovery. In its stead, a 5-1 licking, with three scattered hits!

After Martorelli and Wright went out, Ed Borrone launched a singleton strike by working Sambra for a free ticket. Quickly a dependable Melega-Brennan combo belted bang-bang bingles, Borrone streaking home with the tally. In the second Bayonne bounced back to even the score, 1-1. Richie Smith started them buzzing by bashing a hefty two-bagger moved up one on Martorelli's miscue, and dashed across the dish when the pitcher, Sambra, slammed a long out to left.

A pair of Petrean fourth frame runs gave Dr. Szeigis all the assistance needed as he flashed true brilliance. After a Bee bumbled Brennan's routine fly, "Rich" Skinner socked a vicious single over second. Seeing Brennan in scoring position, Conroy promptly produced another base knock. Al Wiegand sacrificed Skinner and Conroy along; seconds later Richie romped across on a wild pitch, 3-1.

The fifth and seventh innings found Prep scoring an insurance marker in each. Martorelli tripled to deep center and with two down stole home. Dave Wright iced the cake, cashing in on Don Melega's liner inside third for the finale, 5-1.

Prep		1	0	0	2	1	0	1-5	7	2
Bayonne		0	1	0	0	0	0	0-1	3	2

Szeigis and Wiegand; Sambra and Spezio.

Magic

There's no doubt about it, brother, the sweltering afternoon of May 13 blazed through as a Monday of Miracles for all concerned at Grand & Warren. The Maroon Magic-makers pulled from their high hat a genuine Merriwell finish to trip

Bayonne, 10-9 and virtually sew up the South Hudson baseball banner.

Swinging into the top of seventh, the Bees led in a nip and tuck pitching duel by a lone stinger, 4-3. Then those Oilmen struck a giant gusher—a flood of five Marauder miscues, and five big markers to boot! Petrean hurler Jack Szeigis, who less than a week before had handed the Bayonne batsmen a 3-hit K.O., dealt them right back three glaring errors to set up his own downfall. After Pavlick powdered a Szeigis delivery deep into the right field corner for a two-run circuit clout, Bill Kretzer assumed mound chores and stemmed the tide to send Prep to its last licks, trailing 9-3.

To open the final frame Weigand waited for a free ticket, but Bob Feldman, swinging for Kretzer, popped up and Martorelli's hopper erased Weigand at second. Marauder hopes hung by a silk thread. But the silk turned to steel as the Prepsters poured seven runs across the plate, all with two down.

Wright and Borrone bantered with Sambra and wiggled a pair of passes, filling the sacks. When Melega scratched a hit to short, pinch-runner Massaro tore in from third. Then Bob Bodino strode up cold from the bench and laced a double down the alley in left-center to cut the bulge, 9-6. A wild peg by the shortstop on Skinner's dribbler drove another home and kept the fire flaming.

Now Jack Conroy picked out a fast ball and belted Bodino around; another single sizzled off Massaro's stick, zooming the Maroon into a deadlock. The stage was set. With Skinner on third Feldman dug in. Then Bobby bashed the Bee Reliever's first offering into left to turn the impossible, 10-9!

Bayonne		2	0	0	2	0	0	5-9	8	4
Prep		2	0	0	1	0	0	7-10	7	4

Sambra, Scarpo and Spezio; Szeigis, Kretzer and Wiegand, Massaro (7).

TRACK

Showing Well

As the days get longer and hotter, the Prep cinder crushers have been mighty busy and profitably so. Battling a busy schedule, the marauding wanderers have stomped out quite a respectable record. The relay teams have been bearing the brunt of the competition in various meets and have sparked the team to high honors.

Friday and Saturday, April 26 and 27, the track squad rambled out to Philly for the Penn State relays, leaving Jersey City at 0630 hours. Eyes were just beginning to blink open when they hit the city of Brotherly Love. In the mile relay the men in Maroon scored an impressive third in the lightning time of 3:35:01. Den Wagner, Den Kahrar, Tom Cunningham, and Paul Jordan toted the baton in that order. A week later, May 4, in the Newark Board of Education meet, the distance medley relay squad copped third slot. Jordan spun the half, Kahrar whipped through the quarter, while Ed Bradley and John Riordan galloped through the three-quarter mile and the full mile respectively.

With the passage of a week and more gruelling miles of practice, the Prep squad found itself embroiled in the Prep State Relays. Here the Petreans hit high gear and rolled to a shining first place, upsetting St. Al's, the big favorite, and nixing Marist, both by one point. The mile-relayers snatched a first place and five points with Wagner, Cunningham, Walt McNerney, and Jordan churning the track. A sizeable four points were gathered in the 880 yard relay when the squad snatched second place. Tom Doherty, Al Hollp, Dave Connolly, and Marty Volley did the job. Hollp and Volley are freshmen—watch 'em next year. The double ducats that made the winning total of 11 came by way of a fourth slot in the two mile relay with Tony Neusch, Ed Bradley, Joe Meehan, and John Riordan doing the honors. As the Whale goes to press, the squad is prepping for the State Cath. Meet. Good luck!



New Bosses: Bob Comizzoli, co-editor of next year's Petroc, will be scanning over the waves for the jolly old Whale come September. Talking about waves, Con Donges, the other half, was out getting his clipped!

Court Chatter

As most probably have heard by now, the Prep offers something brand new this year in the line of spring sports—tennis has come to Grand Street! With energetic Fr. Snyder directing the chalk shots, the Marauder netment to date have copped four matches in six decisions. At a quick glance this ledger might appear barely in the black when stacked against the tremendous records compiled in other fields of Petrean athletic channels. Yet one must remember that this is the first full season of clay court competition down at Prep.

In Junior Jim Whalen the Maroon already boasts a top-flight and with another third year man, Henry Wefing, slamming mighty hard, Peter's constantly holds more than its own in the 1-2 singles bracket. The remainder of the promising squad is bolstered by Gene Galvin and Greg Drummond, a smart looking pair of Frosh prospects.

At press time the Marauders, sparked by Whelan's sparkling play, have drubbed Seton Hall 5-0, and the Mems 5-0, while outclassing Snyder 4-1 and Lincoln 3-2.