

MARAUDERS MOVE MERRILY, EYE MEMS!



BULL & BEAR! Lou Rettino, Prep power runner, storms up the middle for sizeable yardage against Seton Hall.



THE ST. PETER'S PREP NEWSLETTE



BEFORE THE REAL WAY,
THE RAIL WAY.



Mounted and eager, seven Prep horsemen prepare to gallop off.

Riding Club

Riding crop in hand and reins up tight, Fr. Carr led the newly-formed Riding Club on its initial jaunt. Thus, even at the Prep, the ancient equestrian sport lives on. A good man on a good horse is a rare sight, indeed; but the Riding Club intends to produce many an excellent horseman.

Every Tuesday the equestrians gather at the door of Prep to board a shaky yellow bus which many think was specifically designed to carry people under four feet high. Fully one half an hour later they disembark at Franzreb's Clove Lake Stables in the wilds of Staten Island. After signing in with the office each man is assigned a horse. Clothes may make the man but names do not necessarily make the horse. "Creampuff," "Blaze," and "Anxious" did not live up to their names as we heard from the tales spun round the mantle piece. Each horse has his own personality and temperament, a fact to bear in mind.

At the first meeting many fellows climbed the mounting steps for the first time and it was hard to tell who was more scared, the horse or his rider. Then out to the little path around the tree, if you could keep your horse from the watering trough. Sometimes horse can be awfully strong willed. Even-

tually each horse was under control and marching, much to his rider's pleasure, around the old oak tree.

But horses and men get dizzy and soon the group was prancing down the paths of Clove Lake Park. Ironically, it would seem that all those who wanted to walk slow got the fast horses and vice versa. Every once in a while a horse would race forward eager to show his strength, only to have a Prepper exercise a strangle hold on his reins. And horses like to munch grass too, but one is not supposed to allow him to do so. Horses have very strong necks!

Suddenly up from the rear came the howl of an Indian. Now the men were separated from the boys. Indians to the right; cowboys straight ahead. Confusion rampant. What are Indians? Who are cowboys? Fr. Carr is an Indian, therefore the Indians are the experienced riders. Beginners took the low road slowly. The others galloped off on the high road.

Luckily, no one fell off a horse but it is rumored that one horse fell. Other more common injuries to the lower anatomy occurred without mention. In the end, it was a long and hard trip but not without its satisfaction.

A week to recuperate!

Literama

Hold on to your hats, men! The staid Literama is revamping its entire format. The new moderator, Mr. Dengler, S.J., who completely rejuvenated the Fordham Weekly in the days when he was a student, promises many new surprises. The first thing to go will be the cover design. Those futuristic lines were getting out of date. The only positive change known at the present time is that the word "Literama" will spiral in a French curve across the face.

Opening the magazine, you will find that the Editorial, the content, and the focus pages have been shifted around and printed in a new style. The contents, the essence of any magazine, will depend on the students themselves. The contest is in full swing and entries are pouring in from our student body, inspired by the desire for fame and glory.

The art work shows much better promise than last year's half-hearted attempts. An idea man will be behind these boys, directing their work.

Some former editors have returned to help correct the entries. Among them are Dan Hussey, Tom Gherardi, and Ed Lynch.

There are about twenty new members in the club who will take care of the business and rewriting.

The perennial problem of the Literama is to receive the rough story. Any good cook can put the dressing in the turkey. And so this year's staff can polish up the sentences, but what they need is the bone of the story. Students, it's yours to serve!

Debate Data

Last Saturday six men from the Prep debating team crossed the river to Columbia for a discussion on Foreign Aid. After the discussion, the participants were the guests at the Lehigh-Columbia clash that afternoon. The Prep's representatives were Ronnie Sarno, Doug Buffington, Frank Ciesla, and Ed Reid.

On Monday, November 4th, Hugh McCormick and Leo Clossey, the affirmative, and Frank Ciesla and Chris Lane, the negative, will take part in an exhibition debate before the Jersey City Medical Auxiliary at Murdock Hall. This debate will be open to the public.

The National Forensic League sponsored its first oratory tournament on Sunday, October 27th at Prep.



Isn't he a fine looking animal? The horse we mean.

TOP RANK TRIO IN 1st MARKING PERIOD; SOPH KUNZ ABSENT, FLU



SENIOR: Bob Comizzoli

JUNIOR: Ray Kunz

FROSH: Joe McDowell

Mark

Last week in New York they unlocked the steel door and ripped the hood off Mark. He opened his shadowy maw and gobbled up with fierce gusto the paper reports shoveled into it by toiling statisticians. Expect no mercy from this red-eyed conglomeration of electronic gadgets; a point here or there won't be added for the sake of honors. No longer can a cornered Prepster claim an "inkographic" error on his report card for, as you know, twenty thousand transistors can't be wrong!

This modern electronic marvel begins this year to grind out statistics dear to every Prep man's heart and, sometimes, to his wallet. This blinking array of tubes and wires will also furnish a storehouse of fingertip information for the school administration. This is, actually, its more important function. A cross section of the amazing factual gold mine includes: comparison of student-teacher combinations, class standing, cumulative averages, and final averages.

Teachers, also, walk softly in the monster's shadow. Each teacher has a number (minus the striped suit, of course) and the machine will belch out a volume of information when the number is indicated. Among these facts are usual monthly marks, his pupils' standing in the student body, and classwise comparisons. Originated by William Hanlon and tested successfully, the computer combines speed and versatility.

Prep's Sputnik

A mere four weeks ago Krushchev and Kompany aroused the excitement of the whole world by the launching of "Sputnik" into the star-flecked heavens above. Meanwhile, on Grand Street, anticipation over the '58 Petrean has reduced the Russians' earth satellite to the status of a child's toy. This fact has been proclaimed by the Y-book staff in their propaganda.

However, they cautioned that if not enough fuel in the form of patrons is obtained for the Petrean, it might drop from its lofty position in the stratosphere. As the '58 Petrean is supposed to have twenty pages more than its predecessor, the cost will consequently be proportionately higher. At press time, Joe Donnelly, Andy Balik, and Jim Barrett have received two hundred and twelve patrons.

Mr. Dwyer advised that to insure a successful yearbook every Prepster should bring in at least one patron. Underclassmen desiring hard cover books are required to hand in two patrons. Today the \$10 tax will be collected from those seniors, who have not turned in their three patrons.

For the cartoons which Mr. Dwyer has employed to promote the patron drive, you have Paul Gansloser and Andy Balik to thank or blame. But to keep the Petrean circling in its lofty orbit, money is required, whatever the proper metaphor is.

Social Studies

Once again Prep's doors were thrown wide open and the melodious tones of Father Murray's Scotch Tape Band drifted lazily down Grand Street. The Annual Autumn Social was in full swing.

It was a typical October dance, with the girls dancing with themselves and the boys holding up the wall. Finally enough boys decided that the wall was strong enough and started dancing. Big Bill Barrett, 4D, and his 'Queen of the La' were chosen as the best dancers in the jitterbug contest.

Three weeks later, a perfumed letter winged its way here from Holy Family Academy in Bayonne. They requested that some of the 'nicer' boys come to their dance on the 18th. Answering this distress call, Prep seniors rushed forward and a handful of 'nicer juniors,' under senior aliases, joined their ranks. All went well until they were recognized.

Retreats

The Underclassmen's Retreats took a new twist this year. Although Father Shalloe's and Father Holland's talks were still the focus of the day, new features were added to each retreat.

Instead of spiritual reading periods, the Juniors and Sophomores had guidance discussions in the classroom. The first day was more or less a preliminary period, while the next two dealt with Vocations for Juniors and Shyness for Sophomores. "How to make use of time and talents" was also hammered home.

Naturally, the Retreat Masters emphasized certain subjects in their short talks, creation, sin, death and hell. They did their best to make the underclassmen see their errors and amend their ways.

Mass was heard every day by both years and most received Communion. At the conclusion, both were given the papal blessing and the plenary indulgence.

Radio Club

The fame of Prep will now dwell throughout the world from pole to pole over the bands of the Radio Club. Such distant places as Alaska, Iceland, Morocco and England have already acknowledged the calls of Prep hams, Bill Keane who governs as president, and Charles Battalino. Both members already have obtained general licenses.

Mr. McCaffery's group now numbers approximately thirty on the rolls of Club Secretary Jim Ackerman. Classes are conducted twice a week by Bill Keane, as well as individual instruction geared to all levels. Future plans include an excursion to the WNEW transmitter in Kearny and the organization of a field day within the next six months, at which time they will attempt to make contacts on a portable rig, possibly from Bear Mountain.

St. Peter's Radio Club is probably one of the most completely equipped high school groups in this area. Two antennas adorn the roof of the rectory and a power-driven beam will soon accompany it. The club also owns a considerable amount of testing equipment which enables them to build or repair electronic equipment of any kind.



New shack-men pick up code via tapes to get in tune for novice license.

SO WE HAD OURSELVES A CANDID CAMERA CONTEST



"You are a mental case."



What goes up, must come down . . .



Jimmy Hoffa Style . . .



"Don't Shoot!"



The Mad Scientist . . .



You fight for every point . . .



"Schade!"

ENTRIES IN, YOU'RE THE JUDGE. PICK THE BEST.



"Let's see now!"



Simonized?

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Page 6: 1. Crump; 2. Wiley; 3. Graham; 4. Graham; 5. Graham; 6. Woodall; 7. Woodall.

Page 7: 1. Crump; 2. Harper; 3. Buffington; 4. Woodall; 5. Buffington; 6. Buffington.



"1, 2, 3, 4."



That's Mohutshy!



He'd shoot a friend in the back.



"3 Days?"

LIFE IS

PRIDE AND GLORY

The spouting Whale gives over P&G honors this issue to Frank Brzenk. Frank attended Our Lady of Czestochova Grammar School and came to Prep determined to make the Science Course. He has done that and also has not satisfied himself with less than first honors every month. He is looking forward to going to West Point where he would like to major in chemical or electrical engineering.

Frank is now building a reputation as close to the best center Bill Cochrane ever coached, and you can bet Bill's had at least five good ones. Frank would make a typical West Point center; he has a monosyllabic name, is fast and strong, and possesses extraordinary defensive powers.

Frank is finishing his four years in high style. He has joined the newly formed Leaders of the League.



BUSY BEADLE

This issue salutes Larry Gladysz, the hustling Beadle of 3-A. Larry comes from St. Joe's Grammar School, Union City, and, to date, has two honor pins under his belt. Last year he played JV basketball and this year will attempt to make the varsity. He aspires to a Pre-Med course at Holy Cross.



Bier Barrel

It was the best of times. It was the worst of times. It was the age of wisdom. It was the age of foolishness. It was the end of the first marking period! We all went straight to honors. We all went straight the other way!

All future Grand Street John Crotty's will have to confine their practicing to daylight from now on. Playing under the lights is strictly forbidden; school yard gates are locked promptly at 5:00.

The Flu hit only about 200 healthy Prepsters. Too bad! With 1000 cases we might have gotten a half session.

Christmas comes early for Mr. Lupardo; after the last class he's seen playing with his physics toys in the lecture room. "All play and no work . . ."

Last week, Tuesday, Prep seniordom sweated through two hours of the gruelling "Scholarship Qualifying Test." 300,000 other seniors also fought the same test.

Peeking back at the previous page, you can see that some of those fotogs aren't very candid candid.

Is His Face Red Dept! . . . Chris Lane, "King of the La-Boys" was seen at the Holy Family Academy posing as a Senior, after cancelling a former engagement on the same evening. "Off with his head!"

Is Her Face Red Dept! . . . Ellen Mc-Isaac, searching for a bid to the Senior Prom, trapped Hugh McCormick at the Academy dance. Then she found out he was only a Junior. "I guess I'll have to go with Hartnett," she said.

Were You There . . .

1181 B.C. Mediterranean Sea . . . As white caps smashed against the black ship, the crew lashed Captain John Katkoïdes to the main mast. The wanderer's bark was approaching the Isle of the Sirens and preparations were being made to combat their famous spell.

Strains of mystic music drifted over the bow and Captain "Katko" tore at his bonds. The Sirens were calling.

Summoning all his strength into one tremendous effort, John snapped his fetters and headed for the bow. Loyal the crew rushed to restrain their captain. Fighting with superhuman prowess, John left his men sprawling and plunged into the billowy wave.

Captain Katkoïdes' belongings were sent by runner to his mourning wife.

Horrorscope



Dennis Gaito: "You will be a fair golfer with one point to improve on; you stand too close to the ball after you've hit it." *Vincent Murray:* "Your future bride will be a sweet little lady with time on her hands and face." *Alan Manzo:* "Watch out or you will grow up to be the kind of a kid your mother didn't want you to play with."

GRAND AT WARREN

Candid Quotes

Will we reach the moon in our lifetime?



Paul Gansloser

Yes. When I was a child and all the other lads were dreaming of becoming firemen and other such childhood fantasies, I sat on the roof and gazed at the star speckled banner of the firmament.

But though I was then only knee-high to an astronomer, my primary intention was and still is to reach the moon.



Bernard Senger

We have to! Life on earth is confining. People a hundred years from now will laugh at a journey to Washington to see the Prep quintet play. If we're going on a trip, let's go all out about it. Imagine scooting off to Jupiter to face a monstrous team of four-armed giants! Plenty of action under the boards.



Robert Goger

The idea is OK. I have often dreamed of floating over the galaxies of stars and of arriving at some far-flung summer star. What wonders await men there in every crater, where the candy cotton and ice cream clouds are stored for good humor. The heavens know no limits; the skies hold an open house.

PREP 34, SETON HALL 0

Power Plus

Old "Doc" Downfield was cracking his knuckles last Sunday night for sure. "It's like I always do when I'm happy," the old County codger explained, "them Essex fans saw somethin'." The "something" was a snapping attack, mounted behind a bristling forward wall, as the Merry Marauders overpowered Seton Hall 34-0 to take a huge bite out of the State Catholic cake and serve notice to Memorial that thunder and lightning are waiting.

Not since the Hyatt heyday back in 1948 have the Marauders struck with such diversified power, dancing off the ends with Kropke, stampeding down the middle with Rettino or rocketing Martorelli off the tackles. 336 yards was the net gain on the ground and Zdanowicz picked up 47 more on his passing. Meanwhile, the surging Marauder line clamped the Blue Pirates for a day's loss of 46 yards on their running game. Small wonder that "Doc" Downfield was singing to himself in the gloaming!

The day was not without casualties. Jim Kozmor, senior end, broke his collarbone early in the first quarter and will probably be lost for the season. Kozmor proved himself a sterling end this year in games to date. He was captain for the day, too.



There's energy all over as Martorelli eats up 24 yards.

Kozmor and Hartnett called the toss correctly and elected to receive. O'Connell's kick carried to Martorelli on the Prep 15 and "Phlying Phil" took off, "phaking" out several tacklers as he dashed up the sidelines. With all the Pirates but two converging on the center, Martorelli danced and hopped, picked up a good block and headed for open country. But Phil "phlopped"—dead on the Prep 35. (You thought he was going for 6 points; so did we!) Three fruitless plays later, Filoramo was forced to punt. The ball slid off the side of his foot and was downed on the Prep 47. The Pony Pirates fizzed on their running game and punted back to Martorelli who scooted 12 yards to the Prep 29.

Like a runaway tank, Prep rumbled over Seton to a TD in nine plays that covered 71 yards. Kropke stung first as he rambled wide around the Pirates' "61" defense for a first down. A Zudu-Conroy combo netted 10 more and another 1st, Prep getting a real break as the ball bounced off a Seton defender right into Conroy's basket. On the Prep 49 now, the Marauders turned on the heat; Rettino bulled up the middle for 14, Brzenk blasting out the middle linebacker. Martorelli screamed around right end to the Pirate 29; Rettino added 5 down the gut and a 1st on the Seton 24. He repeated in



That's Spadora on his knees as Kropke is curled up!

the same slot for 10 to the 14. Martorelli raced wide for 7 but a back-in-motion penalty set the Marauders again on the Seton 14. Two plays later Phil scored, buzzing and bulling four yards to paydirt. Meola clicked, 7-0.

Barrelli snatched Meola's kick on the 15 and squirmed 16 yards before Bob Modarelli wrestled him down like a steer. With some snappy hand-off stuff, Seton picked up a first down but the Marauder line got tough and they were forced to kick. O'Connell punted 37 yards to Martorelli who returned it to the Prep 24. In 10 plays the Maroon had scored again, four times getting the first down on a single play. Kropke did the "K" walk around left end for 14; Rettino worked the trap for 6, Kropke the tackle for 3 and "Zudu" wedged for the 1st down on the Pirate 49. Kropke came back over the tackle for 10, Martorelli punched off the other side for 16 and repeated for 24 on his best bit of running of the year. It was 1st and 10 on the Blue 4. Rettino nudged it to the 1 yd. line and "Zudu" sneaked for the score. Meola converted, 14-0.

Three minutes later the Prep had another when Biancella recovered a fumble on the Pirate 26. On third down, Zdanowicz faked

to a receiver over the center, and skillfully arched a long pass to Kropke who caught it over his shoulder and ambled in to the end zone. Meola was wide, 20-0, at the gun.

Come the second half, it was classy Jim Kropke who stole the show with three "Mona Lisa" runs. After the Setonians had punted to Martorelli on the Prep 39, the Marauders moved to TD-town on three plays. Martorelli scampered around end for 15; Rettino made his 15 on the trap and Kropke cut off end for 31 thrilling yards, using a fade-away gait and a jarring Conroy block to jounce across the goal line. Meola? No!

Martorelli set up Prep's final TD with a tumbling pass interception on the Maroon 37. In a four-play scoring thrust, it was Kropke again who left Pirates bug-eyed and fans wide-eyed. After Rettino smashed for 3, Kropke flaired wide, raced up the sidelines for 60 yds. but the TD was nullified when he stepped on the chalk mark at the Prep 44. Just as well, for on the next play, Kropke faked out two tacklers, eeled away from a third, spun around in a pinwheel and danced over. Meola was wide, 32-0.

Barry Tyne's fine running and Eddie Walsh's safety featured the final period.

PREP 27 DEMAREST 23

Cherry Bomber

If heart-hopping football was what you wanted, the bitterly fought Prep-Red Wing tussle two Sundays ago more than filled the bill. In a game that packed more color than an autumn hillside, Prep's rampaging Marauders swept off to a 14-0 lead, then rocked and reeled as the Lisa-led Hobokenites roared back to within five points at half-time, and kept up the pressure during the second half. Prep was grinning at the end, 27-23, and much the wiser for the workout, though still somewhat stunned.

You have heard of cherry bombs; then you know the damage and explosive power packed into No. 37, the Demarest tailback. Lisa came into the game highly publicized and left even more respected. If you think a greased pig is slippery, you should have seen Lisa tote the leather and squirm in and out of Prep's tacklers. He was a menace all afternoon with his pass or run.

Prep Co-Captains, Conroy and Filoramo, finally called the right side of the coin and Prep elected to receive. Taglieri kicked off to Prep 22 and Demarest almost recovered a free ball except for Rettino who finally curled himself around it. On the

second play from scrimmage, "Lumbering Lou" found a hole in the middle of the Cherry line, shot a stiff arm at Borthwick and raced 64 yards before being nailed by the same defender who had made an amazing recovery. Prep fans were howling for a score with the ball on the Red Wing 14. Kropke and Martorelli moved it to the 8 yard line but Zdanowicz fumbled, and Clemente of Demarest recovered.

Deep in its own territory, Demarest pulled a quick kick on third down which moved them out of coffin corner to the Demarest 47. Zdanowicz hit Kropke in the flat for 21 yards but the Marauder attack stalled and Filoramo punted to the Demarest 3 yd. line. The Red Wing attack took to the air and Glatt completed the first of his many passes of the day to Pelleechia for 11 yards. But Lisa, hit hard, fumbled, and Joe Contreras almost crushed the football by leaping on it on the Dems' 11. Martorelli slipped off right tackle for 4 yards. After his running pass failed, Phil ripped off tackle for the score. Meola was on target and Prep took a 7-0 lead.

The ball slipped as Meola kicked off and the Dems took over on their own 33. Lisa swept around right end with the option



Unidentified Prep tackler slices in to nail Brothwick.

of running or passing. He decided to pass and hit Borthwick, the right halfback, for 21 yards and the Red Wings entered Prep territory for the first time. Then with a 4th and 3 situation on the Prep 36, Lisa faked a punt and passed, only to see it slip through the hands of his intended receiver. Prep took possession and moved to the Red Wing 46 before the first quarter ended. The Marauders kept the pressure on as Rettino gained 10, bowling over three tacklers to reach the Dems 36. On first down Bill called for the pass and "Zudu" guided Conroy right into the end zone with a perfectly timed pass.

Lisa now got his jet going. He took the kickoff on the 20 and streamed his way up to the Dems' 45 before Filoramo and Heidelberger nailed him. He swept right end for 17 and a first down on the Prep 39. After an offside penalty dropped them back to the 44, Curko and Borthwick combined for 15 and a first down on the Prep 30. Lisa then sped around his right end, cut back and squirmed into the end zone, 14-7.

Taglieri kicked off to Martorelli on the 9, and the "Bogota Flash" galloped 53 yds., twisting, turning and rolling his hips to the Demarest 38. On a 3rd and 8 situation, Prep faked a pass, fed Rettino on the trap and he bulled up the middle for 36 yds., and Prep's third touchdown of the afternoon. Meola again hit, 21-7.

Pepped-up Demarest was not disheartened. Lisa threw a 28 yd. spiral to Borthwick, then a 14 yd. bomb to Pelleechia to get the Red Wings resting on the Prep 30. With a 2nd and 10 count, Martorelli smelt a pass and intercepted it on the 10 where he was immediately dumped.

Prep should have been able to nurse the lead through the last minute and a half but Zdanowicz really pulled a "Zudu." Of all things, he called for a pass, but as he faded back, he couldn't find anyone clear and was stormed by a host of tacklers and smothered in the end zone for a safety,



Kropke in clear and drops it.

21-9. Worse still, Prep had to kickoff and Demarest smelt the "kill." They took the kick on the Prep 40 and in six plays beat the clock and the Prep line to score, Lisa carrying the brunt of the attack. Bob's boot was good and Prep led now, only 21-16, as the hectic half ended.

The third quarter saw four punts and a fumble as neither team offered any serious threat. The Marauder defense was superb and stopped Lisa cold. At the start of the fourth quarter, Glatt faded back with plenty of protection and flipped one intended for Pelleechia but Martorelli was there first to snatch it on the Dems' 44. In 8 plays the Maroon and White marched over with its fourth tally of the day. Rettino who carried four times in the surge, rolled into pay dirt from the 4. A holding penalty sent Meola to the 18 for the conversion but the boot was short, Prep 27-Dems 16. Two plays after the kickoff, the Red Wings fumbled and Prep recovered.

A "Zudu" to Conroy pass clicked from the Dems 23 to the 3 but pushing was called and Pensari intercepted Zudu's next pass. Coupled with Prep penalties and Glatt's accurate arm, the Red Wings scored via a pass from Glatt to Pensari. Lisa converted and the score stood 27-23.

PREP 46, BAYONNE 0

Madza Mayhem

Successful in sun and mud in their first two starts, the Marauders proved that they were even mightier under the moon when they defeated Bayonne 46-0 in a night affair.

Throughout the entire game, Prep was unable to do anything wrong—that is, with one exception. Al McCarthy and John Cashman, Prep's co-captains for the night, lost the toss and Bayonne elected to receive. On the opening play Frank "The Toe" Meola got off a towering kick which was taken by O'Brien on his own 10. He returned the kick to the Bee 30 where he was slammed by Brzenk and Dow, fumbled and the ever-present Hartnett recovered. Immediately the Prep machine began to roll. Martorelli rumbled off right tackle for 8 yds, Rettino smashed the line for 6, and four plays later Martorelli ripped over for the TD. Meola missed, 6-0.

Bayonne, unable to get the key into the starter, fumbled, and Bill Sadlack recovered. Once more, Prep rolled. Rettino crashed for 5. Kropke, the game's standout, rolled for 18, moving the ball to the Bayonne 11. Three plays later, "Zudu" wedged across the goal for TD No. 2. Meola?

Yes! 13-0.

Following the kickoff, Rettino, the Romper, recovered a deflected pass. "Zudu" then rocketed his first pass to Sadlack. Phil, the Comet, sprinted over for the score and Meola converted, 20-0.

In the next sequence Bayonne picked up 12 yards and a first down to penetrate to their own 45 at the quarter's close. The opening play of the second frame found Pagano hitting Mainor with a 20 yd. pass. It looked as if Bayonne might have ignited their attack but the Bees were not destined to cross midfield that night. Prep took over and the bench began to get into the glory. Out of nowhere speedy soph Wally Mueller made himself a headline when he broke away from the pack and paced out a 51 yd. TD run. Meola converted, 27-0.

Mainor received Meola's kick on the 15 and dashed to the 27 where he was hit by Sadlack. Three plays later Bayonne punted to Martorelli who scampered back to the Bee 49. Prep then started a slow march eating the yards in pieces of threes and fours until Cassidy plunged through the Bee center for his first TD, 34-0.

In the sub-sparked second half, Wiley and Kropke scored as the game sagged on to a slow conclusion, 46-0.



Martorelli picks up a good block, but another Bee is too close for comfort.

AMBERGRIS

by The Junior Whalers

Preceding a muddy loss on Sunday, St. Cecilia's made their mark on Prep's unsuspecting freshman eleven, Oct. 5.

The Saints from Englewood, however, found the road to victory over the Prep Frosh a rough one. The Frosh sparked by flashy quarterback Richy Mannato and halfback John Hill fought a gallant battle. But in the fourth quarter the Frosh Marauders ran out of gas and St. Cecilia's scored twice, winning by a score of 14-0.

The second Freshman game of this season found a flu-stricken Bayonne team (with two juniors and a few sophomores in the starting line-up) taking on the twenty-two remaining Prep freshmen, survivors of the original fifty at the beginning of the fall.

The first quarter of the game resulted in a complete stalemate with neither team getting the advantage to score.

But early in the second quarter the Bayonne eleven pushed down to the Prep two yard line with a first down and a goal to go. However, fate was with Prep and, with the help of a Bayonne offside and the sparkling play of guard Richy Farrell and tackle Richy Graddock, the Bees were denied.

In the third quarter, Freshman halfback Richy Mannato broke the scoring ice when he roared through the Bayonne secondary, bouncing off two defenders and scooting to the lone touchdown of the afternoon from forty yards out. The extra point was missed, 6-0.

The fourth quarter saw a seesaw battle with the freshmen Marauders holding on to their slim lead.

The win showed that the three R's, Richy Mannato, Richy Farrell and Richy Graddock, spelled out the Prep win.

Last Saturday the Frosh took a handsome 7-0 win over Woodrow Wilson Junior High as Richy Mannato sparked a first period drive.

Track

For the first time in two years a Prep man is the smiling owner of the gold tie clasp, presented to the winner of the city's cross-country meet. The last man to pull the trick was Walt Connolly and our present "happy harrier" is 4D's Ed Bradley. In this race Ed "dug out" to an initial lead and kept up the pace, coming down the stretch first to snap the tape after a grueling two and one-half miles in Lincoln Park. Since this was the first gold honor conquest by Ed, the sparkling pin seems to glow all the brighter.

In the same race Tony Neusch, a fuzzy-headed footer from 4D, copped second honors. Tony jogged across a few seconds after his teammate. This is Tony's first cross-country season and thus far he has shown himself a capable distance man.

At press time Bill Sharlow hoped that number one man Bradley and second runner Neusch would carve up the pie in the Oct. 29 City Championships. Fighting for a slice of pie in the all-important third, fourth, and fifth slots, Walt McInerney, John Riordan, Paul Jordan, Jerry "Bulldog" Drummond, and Doug Ryan will undoubtedly add steam to the Prep engine. Tomorrow the wandering Marauders will hustle off to Lincoln Park for the State Catholic Championships.



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