# '57 MARAUDERS WRITE NAME IN SKY!



MAN, THAT'S MOTION! Phil Martorelli side steps Tarallo and breaks loose on punt return against Memorial.

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## Cranberry Caper

The tickets to the Annual Thanksgiving Day Hop were not all gobbled up this year by the Juniors and Seniors. A few snazzy, snappy Sophs will have a chance to get their hands on the leftover stubs. The Hop is expected to bring out between four and five hundred people.

The Barnyard Bunnyhoppers will bounce along to the bright-eyed beat of the Velvetones, featuring Phil Meixner. If their music doesn't "send" them, nobody's will. Instead of having a ten minute break every hour, the band will put forth "rock 'n roll" round the clock.

Naturally, the team's coaches will be well rewarded during a little ceremony later in the evening, emcee'd by manager Ralph DeSevo. After the presentations each of the coaches will take a few minutes in which to reminisce over Prep's great season, get off a suitable joke or two, and then get off to a well-earned winter's sleep.

The good thing about the Cranberry Caper is that the Prep men forget their embarrassment. At the October Festival there were too many who just stood around; tomorrow night, hop—it's costing \$2.50!

# College Data

On Sunday, December 8, Fr. Carr is calling a College Assembly in the Prep gym. The trumpets will blast forth for all Senior hierarchy and to any of the Junior lower-archy to come. Big Red "X's" will soon appear on calendars, dates with Miss Fortune will be cancelled and strings will be fastened to many fingers. Parents are especially invited for this 3 P.M. affair.

The object of this assembly is to enlighten the minds of these Prep diplomats about their futures in college. Representatives of about 25 Catholic Colleges in the United States will be in attendance, ready to reply to the annual questionaire: 'What is the tuition? Any scholarships? Cost of room and board? Girls? Requirements? What College Boards? Army, Navy, Air Force R.O.T.C.? Part-time jobs? Certain average? Placement Service?"

Before this questioning period, the Rev. Matthew A. Rooney S.J., Professor of Philosophy at St. Peter's College, will talk on the value of a good Catholic education. He will stress the fact that a good many of our Catholic students lose their Faith or become very lax in the practice of it

in non-sectarian colleges. He will show that Catholic colleges have everything to offer that a non-sectarian school does, plus a course in the study of religion. He will draw the obvious conclusion: In a non-Catholic college the future alumnus will lose the point of his entire education here at Prep—namely, that one's Faith is more important than any job, salary or position, that God is more important than money or position.

Peter Prepper, accompanied by Mom and Dad, will then travel from table to table, from college to college, picking up many facts and figures. Pamphlets, brochures, catalogues, application blanks, persuasion, every excuse available in the book will be given out in order to win another Prepster to that college.

After circling the smoke-filled gym for over an hour, Peter and his parents will wing their way home, debating as to the value of Georgetown over Holy Cross, Fordham vs. St. Peter's, Villanova vs. Detroit. The final decision might be Notre Dame; but Peter is going to a Catholic college.

Come, you will never regret it.

### Communion Breakfast

Breakfast! What is your idea of the perfect breakfast? Roast chicken? A juicy steak? Cold cereal? Or are you a typical ham and eggs man? Well, Fr. Butler will try to please all this year at the annual Father-Son Communion Breakfast.

This year again, the Breakfast is scheduled at the Essex House, Newark, but the date has been moved up to December 8, the feast of the Immaculate Conception. Tickets are yours for the nominal fee of 3 dollars apiece. You have the choice of choosing your company and buying a whole table or of taking a chance and purchasing individual tickets.

Mass will be celebrated at 8 a.m. at St. Peter's Church by Rev. Father Rector. Transportation will be arranged for those needing it. The Jersey City Police will provide an escort to seat you in time.

The highlight of the morning will feature the Rev. William T. Woods, S.J., as principal speaker, who will entertain you with wit and fact. The Father-Son speaker combination will be chosen at a later date. If you want a pleasant morning and a hearty meal, grab onto tickets early.

# THE TURKEY DAY HOP BRINGS BEAUTY AND GRACE . . .



"Denise, would you . . . ?"



"I'm sorry, but . . ."



"The Football Dance is . . ."

# AND THE ANCIENT DECEIT THAT WEARIES OUR RACE!



"O Phil, I'd love to . . ."



The manager gets no glory . . .



Got her signals crossed.

# Ding Dong, Delly!

It's a time of gladness; it's a time of sadness. The Prep is growing and the "Delly" is going. After 20 years of dedicated service and after 17,827 sandwiches (with mustard) the Academy Delicatessen must find a new pack of salami eaters.

The owners of our only snack shop, Peter Hansen and Fred Stender, have not as yet found a new location. This is their biggest problem and together with the terrific cost of moving, they are confronted with quite a perplexity. Since their proposed new location is to be somewhere within the immediate vicinity of Prep, why not incorporate the feed bag right into our own new wing? This possibility was joyfully popping into many minds and held the number one hope of continued school patronage. It didn't quite make it past the front office, however.

While sitting on a nearby fender and munching away at a dagwood, the only realization of the store's good service is the satisfying grasp of a frosty cold bottle of Pepsi. But what about other benefits and the problems of making nigh on to a hundred sandwiches daily. Sodas and cakes draw the biggest sales for thirsting students, but with such a vast selection of

prime meats and other such tantalizing tidbits, people venture from such far flung places as Clifton, just to sink their teeth into a dish that makes those tiny little flavor buds drool with impatience.

On the other hand, though, many are the tasks that beset an honest mustard spreader. What if an unsavory potato peel should slip into the salad? What would people say if suddenly a cellophane skin should appear dangling from a stuffed maw? Spit it out some would say, others would blame it on a careless bologna slicer. The good name of the Delly, which has been growing in leaps and bounds, would be shattered in a moment's time. But amidst all these problems, never has there been a complaint with either Prep patronage or a Prep patron.

"Find us a new home" is the closing refrain as each student walks out of the store at 3 PM. Mr. Hansen slows up a little as he makes these final sandwiches, and Mr. Stender looks with pity in his eyes, as he stashes the last of the green-backs into the cash register. But of all the consequences that arise from moving, one is the most pitiable of all.—Where will the PETROC buy its food for the starving Whalers?



Soon this scene will be no more . . .

### Tea and Blood

Pleased with the results at Columbia University's Forum, where Prep racked up 42 points in the National Forensic League, Mr. Pugliese, S.J., sent five boys inland to Dwight Morrow in Englewood on November 23rd. They participated in a group discussion on "U. S. Foreign Aid to Underdeveloped Areas." The Prep representatives were lead by Chris du Laney, Ron Sarno, and Ed Reid.

The debaters tasted their first tea and blood on November 18th when they met St. Dom's on their home gardens. Scrutinized by dainty and diligent Sisters, the boys and girls argued the pros and cons of the United States limiting its economic aid to technical assistance and disaster relief.

The Beaudevin Society has been invited by the corresponding secretary of the Seventh Ward Republican Organization to hold a sample debate for its members during one of their regular weekly meetings. A selection committee has been chosen to decide the topic for the demonstration. An experienced affirmative and negative team will be sent over, along with an introductory chairman who will explain the various forensic procedures.



Prep is tearing down the store.

### The Right Intention

The age old Jesuit motto of "Ad Majorem Dei Gloriam" was brought into sharp focus with dramatic suddenness as the various activities dedicated themselves one by one to the Sacred Heart. While it is true that our actions here at Prep should serve for the betterment of the school, first and foremost though, they should be undertaken for the greater honor and glory of God.

The first activity chosen to dedicate itself and its actions to the Infinite Heart was the Petroc. On Wednesday, November 6, the entire staff attended the 12:35 Mass in the Students' chapel. As Father Shalloe offered the Bread and Wine, the Whale offered itself to Christ, Editor Bob Comizzoli leading in the reciting of the prayer of Consecration:

"Lord Jesus Christ, Who according to the prophet has formed the Whale to play in the sea and Who gives it food in due season, Who in Your earthly days chose the Whale as the sign of Your own resurrection, We the members of the PETROC Whale consecrate ourselves and our activity to Your Heart of Infinite Majesty."

"Eternal Word, Perfect Expression of the Father, made visible at Bethlehem, we adore you, we praise you, we give you thanks for Your great glory, we ask pardon for all our sins, we offer You our small efforts at self-expression and all our written words and printed pictures in reparation for the many sins against the truth in the public press and for those who use the written word to defile Your Name and Cause."

The following Monday the members of the football team consecrated themselves to Christ "who took to Himself a Body and offered it for the salvation of the world." They offered their joys and pains on the field of play in atonement for their own sins of the body as well as those of all young people. Their final prayer was: "Lord make us modest in victory and our opponents sportsmen in defeat,"

# Sky Commander

Prep has gone NUTS. No shadow of a doubt about it. A team of young Prep scientists, headed by Dr. Zeta-Ray Kunz, has organized under the motto: New Understanding of Technology and Sciences (NUTS).

To many a wandering down-towner, there were mighty strange doings atop Prep last week. Far above the prosaic, NUTS went to work on Project 21—"Gravity and Its Effects." Dr. Z, as he is called by his co-workers, observed the proceedings from a shadowy corner. Grasped tightly in his rubber-gloved hand was a dimpled, pungent-smelling brown bag.

He explained what was going on. "My co-workers and I propose to test the effects of the force called gravity. Over there you see Dick Donovan, code name: Flying Bluebird, who will be projected from the roof." However, the creature perched on the edge of the roof bore little resemblance to the bluebird. Clothed in plastic-glass fabric with a bubble-domed globe around his head, he typified, as the Doctor said, "The man of the future." Then without a word of warning, a blue-green flash issued forth and Flying Bluebird leaped into space—down into the street four floors below.

However the Doctor continued with his explanation. "The subject's body charge and gravitational field are ideal today. You will notice the singular atinic coruscations playing across the face of the substance strapped to the breastplate of his tunic. This is particular only to nullium, a semi-active metal of the unobtanium group. This metal, when subjected to extremely puissant electromagnetic currents, undergoes an anomalous change in mass due to resulting static space charge.

"Furthermore, by both Einstein's general field theory and Newton's gravitational law, interrelationship of all types of energies and force is clearly demonstrated. Now it is common knowledge that "unlike" elec-



Dick Donovan . . . with the greatest of ease!

trically-charged bodies are drawn together by some unknown force, and that masses are also attracted with a force directly proportional to the product of the masses and inversely proportional to the square of the separating space. Therefore, since electrical energy can be nullified by a properly charged grid, it is also theoretically possible to abrogate the law of gravity; and since the element nullium seems to have an effect of this nature, it is quite plausable that this substance holds the key to our conundrum."

Then furtively he drew from the brown bag a single purple grape. He popped it into his mouth and wiggled it around, until the pit was free. Into the air the pit shot and plummeted to the street below, just like poor Flying Bluebird. Said the Doctor: "Someday we will win. Someday it will not fall at 32 ft./sec<sup>2</sup>."

Thank you, Dr. Kunz!

## Frosh Night

If you've been wondering why Mr. Naumann, S.J., has been walking around wearing a beret and sun-glasses and smoking a cigarette through a ten-inch holder, the reason is simply the success he enjoyed as producer and director of Freshman Night. Last Friday night the Class of '61 put the best of its talent on display for all to see. The program was the result of several weeks of hard work on the part of the Frosh and able whip-cracking on the part of Mr. Naumann.

The first offering of the night was an interesting piano arrangement of Paganini's "Caprice". Thaddeus Pasieka's magnificent interpretation of this inspiring composition was very well received. His grandiose, but relaxed, style of playing gives evidence of a very promising future at the keyboard.

Next on the agenda was "Crime and Punishment" from the autobiography of Sean O'Casey. The plot was concerned with the injustice suffered by young Johnnie at the hands of Mr. Slogan, the schoolmaster. Several of the older boys had forced Johnnie to keep watch for them while they played cards behind the church; but Mr. Slogan surprised them and caught all of them-including Johnnie. The schoolmaster was afraid to punish the older boys, so he took it out on Johnnie. Jim Donohue's portraval of young Johnnie gained the complete sympathy of the audience. Slogan was played by John Ridley. The part of Ecret was played by John Kirkowski.

Following "Crime and Punishment", there was a short intermission after which Tom Hart provided the audience with a lively rendition of "Pennsylvania Polka". For an encore he played "On the Street Where You Live". Then Bob McCarthy played "Shine On Harvest Moon" and "Jealousy" on the piano.

The final offering of the night was "The Most Lamentable Comedy and Most Cruel



Leo Clossey, winner in the North Jersey Cath. Forensic League Contest, displays the fine form he will use in Chicago this May.

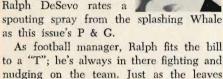
Death of Pyramus and Thisby" from William Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream". The "Comedy" was the effort of a group of workmen and peasants to celebrate the marriage of the Duke. The scene opens when the peasants are passing out the parts for the play they have written. Francis McGurk was hilarious in his portrayal of the lovely Thisby. He also played Flute, the Bellows' Mender. Tom Duffy, who doubled as Snout, the Tinker, was a most convincing Wall. Pyramus was played by Mario Basile, who also was Bottom, the Weaver.

As in all productions, a great deal of credit must go to the men behind the scene, the stage crew: Dominick Amato, Tom Cleary, and Ed Gutowski.



# PRIDE AND GLORY

Generous and genuine, a Peter's man to the last, Ralph DeSevo rates a spouting spray from the



to a "T"; he's always in there fighting and nudging on the team. Just as the leaves are donning their picturesque panorama of brown and gold, Ralph dons the popular Maroon and White for the daily trek to the Annex. Old shoelaces are his biggest problem, blocking pads his cautious care. Sundays he sweats out every play and leads the bench in the warwhoops of exultation. Only time he was speechless this year was at 3:53 a couple of Sundays ago.

Since he was knee high to an ice cream cone, Ralph has been checking accounts at the Boulevard parlor and can eat more banana splits than Meola. Managing is his business, whether in football or double-dating.



# BUSY

This week's salute goes to Bob Wallace, 4-A. He attended St. Anastasia's Grammar

School in Teaneck. During his years at Prep, Bob has been active in the Sodality and Crusaders, and has assembled an enviable collection of honor cards.

# Bier Barrel

Feet get tired during lunch period in the Senior Room since the chairs were removed. "Our Friend", Mr. Halligan, convinced higher authorities that the waste baskets were being neglected and it was taking too long to clean up. Until improvement is shown, Underclassmen sit, Upperclassmen stand.

Who are the night workers that hung the banner for the Memorial game on Saturday the Ninth after dark? Were they Prep men or denizens from the Underworld? "At night is the spectre's holiday—then is the ghosts' high noon."

Brian Dugan, "Pride of 4-E", faced a deadly barrage of tests for the military academies last Monday. No word yet.

On November 10th, "Doc" Doherty held a "Mike Todd" party at his home in Wood-Ridge for the football team. 80 guests, give or take the few non-invited, stormed his 5'x5' cellar for the festivities. There probably would have been more but some cars were lost on the way out.

Add to the Goombosh Collection: 1) Left foot of gargoyle from Notre Dame Cathedral, France. 2) Hollow book used to smuggle left foot of gargoyle out of France. 3) Hollow suitcase used to smuggle hollow book with left foot of gargoyle out of France. 4) Hollow boat used to smuggle hollow suitcase used to smuggle hollow book with left foot of gargoyle out of France. All on Halloween!

Phil Martorelli received 2000 "What, me worry?" pics last week, A fan, Phil?

# Were You There . . .

White Sands, N. M. . . . Reporters and nuclear experts watched with lumps in their throats as Ray Manupelli S.S.S. (Short Stocky Scientist)-climbed 50 steps to the top of the demolition tower two miles away. Test bomb 17 had failed to explode.

Entering the shack he crawled cautiously toward the silent metal bullet. Every movement was careful, the slightest misplaced tool would set the desert ablaze. Slowly he unscrewed the head.

Suddenly the ground rocked to a terrific explosion. A giant, billowy mushroom foamed over the sand and Ray went up in smoke.

Early twilight and dawn are the best times to view him as he completes his orbit above Earth every 92 minutes.

# Horrorscope







Anthony Martucci: "You will enjoy the reputation of being the most remarkable person you ever met." Andrew Balik: "Going to the rodeo would be a good change of pace for you; you'll see the bull throwing people for a change." Arthur Golubiewski: "Be careful or else you'll be hoping your teachers take a passing fancy to you."

# Candid Quotes



Dick Russo. It's not fair what happened to me Sunday afternoon, November 10th! All week long I waited for the victorious moment but bah . .! Come Sunday afternoon and

the Newark Public Library was closed. The following day, though, I discovered the distinction: "metus" means mental fear and "timor" means physical fear.



Bill Verdon. OK, sure I get into the movies for a quarter, ride a train for half price and save money buying a child's portion when I go to the Chinese restaurant. Fine, but when I

want to go to a dance there aren't many 4'9" girls to be found. And besides, I'm sick of going out with fifth graders.



John Fahey. A fellow in Bergen County is not "up the proverbial estuary without the proper means of locomotion." My father pitched his tent there and we warmed the wig with modern

appliances. We're not country bumpkins out there. We find that it's just as easy to go to Regis as Prep. As a matter of fact you can come home from Regis easier.

# MEMORIAL 13, PREP 7 Ouch!

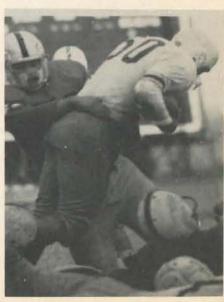
If it's heart, fight, and excellent play you wish in a ball game, Sunday, November 10, was by far the best. If, besides that, you are a Prep fan it was a day of excitement, joy, and, at 3:53, sheer heartbreak.

You had come down to Roosevelt Stadium about 1:30, full of spirit and cheer. Remember how impatient you were because the kickoff was delayed 15 minutes. It was very cold but your palms were moist. During the first half play you cheered frequently and loudly as the Prep bottled up the Tiger advance and completely outclassed the Mem defense. You wondered "what's up" when the Petreans came out of the huddle into an unbalanced line with Kropke usually at the wing. You were delighted when you saw this offense bite deeply into Mem yardage. Chuckling to yourself you focused on Prep's defensive line play as the forward wall moved into the overshifted six, stymving most of Memorial's few plays in the half.

At the half time with Prep ahead, 7-0, you were in dreamland. When the Tigers scored a T.D. in the third quarter to make it 7-6, you weren't so cocky. But down past the four minute mark, with Memorial deep in their own territory, you were quite sure of victory. And then you saw Mollo, No. 40, pick up 3 yards before Brzenk belted him hard. At the same moment Martorelli fired in and with a terrific jolt shook the carrier from Brzenk's grasp . . . and Mollo was away, an orange blur racing down the sidelines. The bubble had burst along with 14,000 hearts.

Amid the heartbreak, it is the opinion of the county's grid commentators that this was the most dynamic Prep team ever to come out of the dressing rooms on any Sunday afternoon since Bill Cochrane took the reins. The blocking was superb; the running spark-flashed. Defense was rough and hearty. It was a Peter's team.

Luck was with the Prep captains, Brzenk and Conroy, and Prep elected to receive. Arcadipane floated a kick deep to Kropke on the 5; "Krop" zigzagged to the Prep 27. Jim led off, chopping 4 yards over left tackle. On the next play Prep unveiled its unbalanced line. With the strong side right, Martorelli proved the effectiveness of the new strategy by bulling 7 yards to a 1st down on the Prep 37. Rettino crashed the right flank for 5 and Kropke added two through left tackle. With 4th and 4 on the Prep 43, "Zudu" punted out of bounds on the Mem 37. The highly praised Tiger offense couldn't get started. On their first play. Gronda crashed through to sting Simunovich with a 4 yard loss. In three plays Prebola was forced to punt. The pass from center bounced: Prebola scooped it up and was pinned down by Sadlack on the Mem 20. The ball went to Prep. The first play was a picture. With the line unbalanced, a gaping hole was opened on the right side. Martorelli waited for the trap and bee-lined for paydirt. When Frank



Rettino strains for yardage.



Mem line says "No" as Zudu sweeps left end. 82) Clinton, 22) Santos, 60) Mundorf in on kill.

Meola added the point with a perfect kick, the fans went wild with delight, 7-0.

Meola kicked from the Mem 45 (Memorial had been assessed 15 yards for holding on the P.A.T.) and the boot sailed into the end zone. In seven plays, highlighted by Simunovich's ramble around left end for 18 yards, Memorial moved to the Prep 45 where the advance bogged down. Prebola punted and Martorelli returned 23 yards to the Prep 28. Here the Prep machine rolled forward in one of the two spearheads that came close to TD Town. On this particular series, nine of the eleven plays were run with the unbalanced line. Kropke took the lead, slipping 5 yards across the left tackle, Rettino prodded the center for three more. Phil picked up 2 and a 1st down on the Prep 38. Three plays later, Martorelli cut across tackle, squeezed past the line-backers, and raced for open territory. It was a sure "sixer", but the Mem safety, Simunovich, made a fine recovery by eluding the Prep blocker and nailing Phil on the Mem 32. At the quarter it was 7-0, Prep.

The Tigers took possession on their own

17 by way of a Martorelli fumble. Three plays netted Memorial 8 yards and Prebola punted to Phil who returned it to the Mem 49. Again the Marauders marched forward to within 8 yards of a TD and probable victory. In six plays the Prep backs brought the ball to a first down on the Mem 27. An attempted pass to Rettino was deflected but three plays later "Zudu" zeroed in Conroy on the 15. "Zudu" sneaked 4 yards with Brzenk doing a fine job on Bill Lazroe. The next three plays couldn't secure the first down and Memorial took over on their own 9. At the half, the score stood 7-0, Prep.

Meola kicked off to Blake who returned to the Memorial 30. With new second half fight the Mems powered to the Prep 34 before being halted. Crescitelli starred with some fine running through tackle and guard. Here the Mems tuned in the air waves, but static interfered. Two flew incomplete; Phil Martorelli broke up another and Prebola had to punt. The kick carried into the end zone and Prep took over on the 20. The Prep attack faltered and "Zudu's" punt was downed on the Prep 42. Prebola started the TD march by tossing 37 yards to the

Prep 15 before Martorelli said "enough". The Marauders tightened up the defense and knuckled down solidly but vard by yard the Tigers cracked into the end zone. Mollo hit the middle for 5; two plays later Prebola's jump pass brought the pigskin to the 4. Mollo again bucked-this time to the 2. On the next play, Mighty Mite Mollo bulled straight across for the six points. Arcadipane kicked wide, Prep 7-Memorial 6.

After the ball had sprung loose on the Prep 26 as "Zudu" handed off to Kropke, the Mems seemed ready to hit hard, but Phil Martorelli cancelled the threat with his tumbling interception on the 17. A fine pass from "Zudu" to Conroy put Prep cut on its own 35. It was interesting to see the Prep line hold off the beefier elements of the Mem defense. "Zudu", however, fumbled on the Marauder 42. Memorial took over for four plays. The Tigers were trapped for short gains and Prebola punted into the end zone. Beginning on the 20 the Petrean machine hit forward, chopping out short steady gains. Out at midfield the advance ground to a halt, and, with fourth down and four on the Mem 45, "Zudu" punted to the Mem 20.

Since the West New Yorkers were far back in their own territory, Prep victory seemed but two minutes away. Simunovich hit right tackle for 6 yards. Crescitelli added one on the opposite side. Third down and three to go; Memorial called an ordinary short gain, first down yardage play. Mollo took the hand off, hit the line off center, the rest you remember perfeetly. The extra point was good.

Prep staged a last minute struggle in the air, but the Mem defense-six backs guarding against the pass-held "Zudu" to short flips. Wayne hit Rettino on the Prep 37 for a 12-yard gain; then Conroy lassoed another one on the Prep 46. Time chopped off the fight; at the final whistle it was 13-7, Memorial.

### PREP 33, XAVIER 0

# "At Ease"

In what was pretty much a carbon copy of the Bayonne game, the Marauders met a Xavier team that was sub-par in all but spirit and chalked up a 33-0 win at will. Determined to shake off memories of the Mem affair, the Marauders scored three times in their first seven plays before Coach Bill Cochrane sent the Rocket Brigade back to the bench for the rest of the day.

Co-Captains Lewandowski and Turnier won the toss and took the ball. The Cadets nailed Martorelli on the attempted runback and the pigskin rested on the Prep 20. Not for long. With Xavier deployed in a shifting "62" defense, backers-up posted at the tackle hole. Prep called for its favorite power drive over right tackle. Martorelli scampered through a good hole, cut to his right and raced 80 yards for the score, Bill Sadlack providing the unnecessary escort. Meola converted, 7-0. It was 14-0 a few minutes later when Bianciella's recovery of Crawford's fumble set the Maroon up on Xavier's 25. After an offside penalty, Rettino slugged the center hole for 8, Martorelli skipped for 5 off tackle and then took Zdanowicz's accurate toss in the end zone for the touchdown. Meola converted.

Xavier returned Meola's boot to the 22, lost 5 yards in three plays, then punted. Rettino took it on the 40 and returned it to the 10. After he nibbled 4 over guard, Kropke raced wide to the Xavier 3 and Rettino plunged over.

Filoramo, quarterbacking the second unit, paved the way for the fourth score midway in the second quarter. After Cassidy, Tyne and Filoramo had netted a first down on the Xavier 33, "Fil" let fly a beauty to Heidelberger who grabbed it on the run for the TD. In the third quarter. Mueller climaxed a nine play drive from the Xavier 30 by taking a pitchout and sweeping wide. Meola hit, 33-0.

## PREP 12, LINCOLN 0

### Lion Lassoed

Enticed by Prep's five game winning streak, a happy Halloween crowd piled into the Stadium to watch the Lion and the Saints. It was a game marked by cleat-clawing mud that hobbled the running and sparkling defensive play. Zdanowicz, good in the gush, got the Prep two second-quarter scores and the strong Prep defensive line guarded the lead, not without some anxious moments in the second half. New faces became permanent features. Barry Tyne worked well behind the line on the right side and unleashed the drive and power long expected of him. Tony Bianciella filled the tackle slot in front of Tyne and provided the solid punch needed up there. These minor changes had major effects for Prep emerged victorious over a roaring Lion squad, 12-0.

Frank Meola and Al Wiegand, Prep captains for the day, won the toss, elected to receive and Prep thrust into immediate action. Sorino booted a low kick to the Prep 16 where it was grabbed by Martorelli who twisted back to the Prep 35. "Zudu" then ran around, looking for a receiver, found Kropke and aerialed to him for 33 yards and a 1st down on the Lion 31. After an offside penalty moved them

back 5, Prep picked up a first down when Rettino nibbled 3 and Kropke took off 12 yards on two slants to the Lion 21. But "Zudu" missed connections on two tosses and the drive fizzled when Rettino was stopped on the Lion 15. Lincoln moved the ball well in its own territory during the rest of the quarter but could not penetrate beyond midfield, Zdanowicz, kicking for the first time in his varsity career, was consistently good and the fans waited for the inevitable break.

It came early in the second quarter after Murphy had punted dead on the Prep 30. Kropke smashed for 4 off tackle, "Zudu" failed to find Conroy on second down but repeated on the next play, sailing a 30yarder downfield to Conroy who fought McCarthy for the catch, and raced unhampered into the end zone. The snapback for the point was fizzled, 6-0.

Williams and Smith collaborated for the Blue Lions and advanced the ball to the Prep 46. But a "4th and 1" situation failed to materialize when Bianciella stopped Williams cold. Toward the half's end, Martorelli intercepted Murphy's pass and returned it to the Lion 12. Kropke hit tackle for 4 and "Zudu" found Conroy for 3. Then the soph quarter bulletted the TD to Conroy for a 12-0 win.



Phil Martorelli caught on missed block during Lincoln tussle.

BASKETBALL PREVIEW

talent is there; it just has to jell. Look for the same fast

break and precision cut 'n screen plays which have char-

acterized other dominant Prep teams of the past. The

only major problem facing coach Halligan this year is

needed strength under the boards, and whether we can

handle height or not. The team is small and will most

be senior Bill Kretzer. Bill stands 6 feet tall and is in

the words of Coach Halligan, "The best shooter and

all-round ballplayer on the club." Kretzer is cool under

pressure and very often comes through with the clutch

basket. Willy operates in the corner with a deadly set

Dailey. Denny is 6'2" tall and a real scrappy fighter on

rebounds. He injured his back earlier in practice and

only now is working into shape. If he isn't troubled with

his back, Dailey will certainly fill the gap left by Loturco

under the boards. Other centers, Garbaccio and Gladysz,

Donald McLaughlin are all battling for the other corner

post. Coach Jerry says that the one who looks best under

the boards will start. Zanowski, who runs 6 feet and is

the only one of the three with varsity experience, has

a slight edge but he is definitely being pressed by Mc-

anced with both speed, ball-handling, shooting ability and

The best depth lies in the backcourt. It is well bal-

Laughlin, a fiery Irishman with a temper to match.

It's a real dog fight to see who will gain the other three positions. Charlie Zanowski, George McNally, and

Coming into the center slot this season is junior Dennis

The most vital cog in this year's machine seems to

likely resort to tight defensive play.

well probably see I.V. action this year.

Depth is the key and strength of this year's quintet. The

True to Tradition

and jumper.



Bill Kretzer



**Dennis Dailey** 



John Massaro



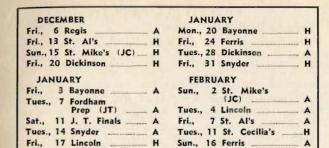
Charlie Zanowski



Joe Kelly



Jack Kennedy



experience. Leading the list of contenders are the "M" magicians, Melaga and Massaro, followed very closely by Kelly and Orlowski. Melega is a clever playmaker and ballhandler as he clearly showed last year. Don is rated as one of the best defensemen on the club. John Massaro, his backcourt partner, has a fine eve and set to matcha champion in the clutch. Orlowski has looked well in practice hitting on his pet jump and will definitely see plenty of action this season. The big surprise of the squad is Soph Joe Kelly, who has really impressed with his quick natural movements and offensive punch. Kelly also gets top billing on defense. Although he is only a Soph, he is already being compared to the Markey brothers. With such speed and offensive ability, the fast break looms as a devastating weapon.

The Marauders have solid bench strength all the way through. Leading the reserves are three juniors, Santaniello, Erwin, and Ross. Santaniello has an accurate set and a burly frame under the boards. Ross is a smart ballhandler and driver while Erwin works from the corner. Richie, if not bothered by scholastic difficulties, will very nicely fit in with the team plans. Senior Jack Kennedy is able and ready for spot duty.



Don McLaughlin



George McNally



Don Melega



Warren Ross



Randy Orlowski



John Santaniello