

The Cathedralite

Vol. XXXIX

New York, N. Y., December, 1968

No. 3

A TIME FOR SEEKING . . .

November 27: Father Thomas Leonard today concluded the annual retreat for Cathedral's first 3 years. He believes the retreat has been a success.

A lot of people enjoy retreats because they have a lot of time to play cards. This year they found another, much better reason for enjoying a retreat—Father Leonard's talks.

Father Leonard spoke on just about everything which would have any importance for a minor seminarian and he spoke with certain simplicity and down-to-earthness that kept everyone listening. He used songs (particularly Simon and Garfunkel songs) and humor to bring out points he wished to make. He did not assume the stiff and rigid posture of the lecturing visitor when he spoke, but came down from the stage and spoke in the aisle because, as he explained, he thought it more informal and he felt close to the people.



In the classroom discussions which followed Father Leonard's talks questions were raised and comments were made by the students and visiting deacons. These classroom discussions served to clarify most of Father Leonard's points. The deacons were quite good at keeping the discussions moving and interesting.

Father Leonard, when asked what his goals for the retreat were, answered:

"I would like to have the students start thinking about themselves and about their role in the world. By thinking, I hope they can become better individuals, for a Catholic priest can not be a crowd-follower."

I then asked if he thought he had achieved his goals.

"Well, I am pretty sure the students are beginning to think about what I said. Whether or not they will become individuals and not crowd-followers is yet to be seen."

Father Leonard most certainly did get the students thinking. One day he simply shocked everyone into thinking by showing a rather graphic film on Nazi concentration camps. This film had some gory scenes in it, but it did make its point—when something is wrong a person must get up and be heard. As I said before this film was

(Continued on Page Five)

A TIME TO BRING JOY . . .

One of the beneficial by-products of the "Christmas Spirit," which fills our city from the time of the Christmas tree lighting ceremony in Rockefeller Plaza until New Years, is an expression of charity by the more affluent of our society, this is often inspired by either Christian concern for the needy, social pressure, or maybe even a tax deduction. After all, a dollar from one source will buy as much as a dollar from another. The primary objective of charity is to assist the intended recipient. One unfortunate reality of the social condition of our country is that while Christmas means gifts, new toys, and festivities with friends and family to some children, it is only another day in the midst of poverty to those in our slums or among those whose parents cannot afford to buy them toys because lack of finances forces them to purchase only the necessities of food and clothing. During the week prior to Christmas, toy manufacturers fill commercial time on television with ads for their latest playthings. Wisely, they do not mention the prices of these aids to recreation, which would cause a large depreciation in the funds of those who can afford them.

This year the Student Council spon-

sored a toy drive, conceived by Joe Slakas, of fourth year, to obtain toys for the children suffering under the conditions previously described. Students from the Prep have been asked to collect what toys they can from any source open to them and by any feasible means, short of larceny. It is activities such as these that measure the fervor of the "Prep Spirit" that we all seem to be so proud of at Cathedral. Attending basketball games and cheering on the Canons is relatively easy compared to the task of searching out and exhausting all sources where a specific commodity is available. In the fruits of activities such as the toy drive, we see how self-centered our school spirit is; or what is more disturbing, how self-centered our Christian Spirit is. No bonus is awarded the donors except a thank you from the Student Council and the joy of a child who finds out that someone does care.

Toys are the implements that construct the child's dream world and furnish the joy and experience that no child can do without. Your donation of a gift may help some child realize the message of love which Christmas preaches.

HUGH LUND

A TIME FOR WINNING . . .

BASKETBALL

The site was P.S. 8 in the Bronx. The setting was Cathedral vs. Bedford Park in the opening Basketball Game for the Cathedral 1968-69 Season. Four days earlier, on Thursday, the halls of Cathedral rang with spirit and enthusiasm; the question remained whether or not the enthusiasm and support would be there the night of the game. The answer was given by 4:30 Monday afternoon. It was.

Cathedral men numbering around a hundred literally took over P.S. 8 as early as 4:30, and Cathedral's domination started then and continued till around 6:45.

Game time came and the opening tap off went to Cathedral (the domination in the game never ended). The starting five—John Dooley, Jim Kinlan, Bill Burke, Win Malpica and Bob Conway, took over from the tap and showed Cathedral's strength. Winnie Malpica was all over the court, ripping down rebounds at one end and scoring both on his outside shots and his driving lay-ups. Winnie played really well and ended up with 34 points.

Bill Burke, a junior, also played a good ball game, hitting from all over the floor and getting his share of rebounds. Bill had 21 points. John Dooley and Jim Kinlan handled the Canons for the most part in the first half. They helped Cathedral get and keep the lead.

(Continued on Page Six)



Winnie goes up for two.

A TIME FOR REMEMBERING . . .

On Friday, November 22, 1968 a fairly large group of Cathedral students and faculty paid, what in my opinion was, a fitting tribute to the late President Kennedy. The spirit of the service was not one of sorrow and mourning of the death of the president, for time had healed that wound, but was more a spirit of praise, thanksgiving and petition. It was a service which praised the works and ideals of the president, which thanked God for having let him share his ideals with us, and which begged God to bring about the fulfillment of those ideals.

Throughout the service there was a feeling of unity, but it was not just the feeling that we were one in paying tribute to John Kennedy, it was also a feeling that we were one in ideals, those ideals being that there be a better world full of peace and harmony. The mere fact that five years after his death we were being united by ideals which began to bud forth from him only made the greatness of this man more outstanding.

Two things which greatly characterized the ceremony were its solemnity and its simplicity. The only outward praying was through songs which expressed well, the sentiment of the whole congregation. Otherwise, the holy silence paid its own tribute to Mr. Kennedy. I think that the one thing which summed up the service extremely well was the remark by one junior, . . . "it was as if the President had returned to us again, for a brief moment."

MICHAEL CONNOLLY '70

The Cathedralite

Published by the Students of Cathedral Prep
555 WEST END AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY

Vol. XXXIX

December, 1968

No. 3

Editor-in-chief

KENNETH MARKS, '69

Assistant Editors

JAMES KINLAN, '69

Sports Editors

STEPHEN RYAN, '69; MICHAEL MORONEY, '70

Photography Editors

JOSEPH SLAKAS, '69; HUGH LUND, '69

ROBERT SMALLEY, '71

Circulation Managers

DANIEL CAROL, '69

CHRISTOPHER NEHRBAUER, '69; JAMES SULLIVAN, '69

ROBERT VERRIGNI, '69; JOSEPH WAGENHOFFER, '69

Columnists

JOHN PETRAGLIA, '69; ROBERT CONWAY, '69

WILLIAM BURKE, '70; JAMES HARGROVE, '70

KEVIN GROARKE, '70; STEVEN LEDDY, '71

JOHN CARLUCCI, '69

Typists

MICHAEL CONNELLY, '70; JOSEPH COLLINS, '71

Dear Mr. Marks,

We have once more entered the season of Christmas. Christmas is a joyous time for all, young children await this season in anticipation of receiving expensive gifts. High School and College students foresee Christmas as a time to make a little money or catch up on overdue homework. And many others look forward to Christmas as an end to a hectic month of shopping and mass commercialism.

If any of us look forward to Christmas for any of these reasons we cannot experience a joyous rebirth of Christ in ourselves. For the whole philosophy is the giving of our total self and not the receiving. It's not so much giving presents to our brothers and sisters as it is of giving ourselves to our fellow neighbor.

With regard to service to our neighbor, we should think of Our Lord's life and ways He helped His fellow man, or if we act like Christ, we would stop to help someone stranded on a highway, or we would help bring joy and Christ to a needy family that we know. And in many parts of the world, where Christmas day will just be another day of distress, we can remember them in our prayers and ask that the peace and joy of Christ may enter their lives.

Too many times we talk of Christian service and too many times we fail to practice what we preach. In order for us to have a joyous Christmas, others must experience our same joy because they have seen us. Make this Christmas a time of service, a time of joy. Put on Christ the Lord.

JAMES KINLAN

Dear Mr. Marks,

I was really astonished by the article that appeared in the last Cathedralite concerning the Sophomore - Junior Football game. I didn't think you could let such a write-up be printed in our newspaper, without knowing all the facts. Let me present some of these facts to you.

First of all, Mister Groarke seems to think that the tenacious Junior defense "continually threw the sophomore running backs for losses." If I recall correctly, only one of these men was thrown for a loss, and this happened only one time in the game.

Mister Groarke also seemed to think that the Sophmores only good drive was a lucky one, resulting from Junior penalties. Well, the Sophmores definitely penetrated deeper into Junior territory than the fifty yard line, and this was not a "lucky series of penalties" but rather a planned attack, to force the Juniors into committing disastrous mistakes.

Finally, Mister Groarke wrote that the Sophmores conceded to the Juniors at halftime because a thirty-two point deficit was much too much to overcome. However Mister Groarke should have mentioned the reason why the Sophmores stopped the game - there were but ten men playing for the Sophmores and only four of these had equipment.

I'm sure Mister Groarke was only trying to do his job when writing the article, but please look into these articles and see if they are completely correct and not exaggerated.

Sincerely,

JOSEPH COLLINS, 2A

MOVIE REVIEW

"The Shoes of the Fisherman"

"The Shoes of the Fisherman," based on the novel by Morris West, is a motion picture concerning the violence of the world and one man's inner struggle to combat that violence with love.

Kiril Lakota (Anthony Quinn), a Russian Archbishop, is appointed to the College of Cardinals and later elected Pope at a time when Red China and the Soviet Union are on the brink of a full scale war. Pope Kiril tries to avert this by the selling of all church arts and valuables in an attempt to pacify the starving Chinese. Whether he succeeds or not is unknown, but the important thing, and the focus point of the entire picture, is that he *tried*.

To add more interest to "The Shoes of the Fisherman," director Michael Anderson has successfully built several minor plots around that of Kiril, one of which is the struggle of Papal Secretary David Telemond (Oskar Werner) to prove that his writings and views of Jesus Christ are not heretical. Another is that of Ruth Faber (Barbara Jefford) trying to save her marriage to George Faber (David Janssen) but the most important of all the minor plots was that of Cardinal Leone (Leo McKern), for it is here, and only here, that papal politics are given their full due. Through the action of Leone, who wishes to be Pope, the intricate foreign and domestic problems of the papacy are brought to light.

"The Shoes of the Fisherman" tells a seemingly impossible tale that could take place in the not-so-distant future - Red China on the brink of war with Russia as a Russian Pope tries to seek help from an anti-Soviet free world. But even more impressive is the ability of West in his novel and Anderson in his film, to create a tightly woven plot of love, violence, ambition and despair around one man striving to do what is best for his church and the world.

The photography is superb; the casting and acting even better. Anthony Quinn portrays a simple, humble and loving Russian Archbishop and Pope to perfection. After being held a political prisoner in Russia for twenty years, he still finds it impossible to hate. Oskar Werner depicts a confused and despairing priest searching for the truth magnificently. David Janssen, Barbara Jefford and Leo McKern also play their parts extremely well.

Although I myself have never read "The Shoes of the Fisherman," I have heard several opinions stating that the film did not do the novel justice. This may very well be true, and if it is, all I can say is that the novel must truly be a masterpiece.

I highly recommend "The Shoes of the Fisherman" to all as the best motion picture I have seen in a long while, and judging from its excellent quality, the best I will see in a long time to come.

JIM DONLON 4A

STUDENTS SPEAK

Sir,

In your last edition, Steve Ryan, in his article on Football intramurals, wrote, "they are an immediate success and should continue in the future." I would like to agree, but due to certain circumstances I cannot. Rather, I would have to say that they were almost an immediate failure. Game after game, students, who had signed up and said they would play, continually failed to show up, thus causing a disgraceful number of forfeits (in one case even a team captain failed to show up for nearly

every game). How this lack of response can be called a success is beyond me. I feel that these students owe an apology to Mr. Scotti, who often wasted his time by coming to ref these forfeits, and to those students who did turn out to play football.

In spite of this pessimistic outlook I do hope that Football Intramurals will be given another chance next year and that the response will make this year's games look like just a bad dream.

MICHAEL CONNOLLY 3B

PSYCHOLOGY QUIZ

1. Do you like Brussel Sprouts?

- a) Yes
- b) No
- c) I've never been there

2. Are you afraid of heights?

- a) Yes
- b) No
- c) Only Mr. Byrnes

3. Who do you think is the most influential priest in Cathedral?

- a) Yes
- b) No
- c) Sometimes

4. How would the students react to a real fire in the school?

- a) Fastly
- b) Slowly
- c) Well-done

5. Find the misspelled word.

- a) encyclopedia
- b) hyperbole
- c) altogether

6. Draw this figure without lifting your pencil or overpassing a line.

7. OMROG
DALMAY
FARIR
RPHESU
ASTIUH

A sure cure for insomnia?

8. Which is your favorite Class?

- a) Gym
- b) Religion
- c) Lunch

If you answered (a) you are physically fit.

If you answered (b) you are a well rested person.

If you answered (c) you are a well rounded person.

Answers to all questions are printed on page seven. If you have answered any of them correctly you get a free elevator pass.

W. MALPICA & J. GONZALEZ

THE PHILOSOPHY OF IN AND OUT

IN

OUT

Nixon.....	Humphrey
Muskie.....	Agnew
Anyone.....	Mayor Lindsay
Yippies.....	Mayor Daley
Jacqueline Kennedy.....	Jacqueline Onassis
The Rev. Charles Kavanagh.....	C. Murray the K —Dean.....
“gohunka”.....	Fr. Nebesky
Douglaston.....	Cathedral College
Fr. Kavanagh.....	Scheduling
Guitars and Bob Murray.....	Organs and Paul Madura
Basketball Team.....	Track Team
Ski Club.....	Money
Kingdoms (2nd Year).....	Anarchy
Tosca.....	The 4 Tops greatest Hits
Trots.....	Caesar, Cicero & Vergil
Mr. Imperio.....	Charles DeGaulle
Peanuts.....	Fr. Murphy
Cathedralite Poll.....	Gallup and Harris
Homework.....	Fr. Lynch
Dr. Ziebiranska.....	Silence
Jahns.....	The Flick
Yellow Submarine.....	Yoke One
New York Jets.....	New York Giants
Joe Willy.....	Scrambling Fran
“Let it all hang out”.....	“It's what's happening, baby”
Opera.....	42nd St. Movies
Freedom of press.....	censure
Dutch.....	Vatican
Hong Kong Flu.....	Unions

J. KINLAN

A WHITE WINTER WONDERLAND

With their spirits high, their equipment in order, and their wallets refilled (hopefully), the Ski Club is again prepared to tackle the snowy slopes of Catamount, Bellayre, and Brodie Mt. These ski areas are just some places which the Ski Club has visited or hopes to visit. Only in its second year of existence, the club is relatively unknown to the rest of the school. Comprised of about eight members with Mr. Scotti as the new moderator, the club's conscience is "Think Snow," and its aim is to "Help Stamp Out Summer." The Ski Club is of benefit to the school when the school ski trip takes place. Helping out with the forty-odd pairs of skis, boots, and poles, the members of the club aid in the obtaining and distribution of them. This is a very small contribution to the school but then the Ski Club does not fulfill the co-curricular requirement for its members. Nevertheless the club is recognized by the school.



Hughie hits the slopes.

hind—wedged in under a snow-covered log! He wasn't hurt but he did damage his skis.

The proof that this rule applies off the slopes is shown by the following: On this occasion (a Sunday night) ten people were preparing to return to the city in two cars. However, the fates had something else in mind. Approximately one mile from Hillsdale Mr. Scotti's car, with five people in it, broke down. Problem? How to transport ten people one hundred forty miles in one car. Solution—impossible. This predicament was finally solved by unloading two people onto the semi-daily train and so with Mr. Scotti remained behind to pick up his chariot (it had managed to reach a gas station farther up the road). The seven remaining travellers journeyed back to the city and to school the next morning, arriving cramped and weary midway in second period.

Thus the ski season was full of surprises ranging from stalled ski lifts in twenty degree weather to uncrowded ski slopes. Davos and Holiday Mt. (the two areas visited by the school on its ski trip) were also conquered by the Ski Club.

Looking forward to this winter the ski club hopes to go on a greater number of single day trips, thus reducing again the cost of skiing. It is true that on a day trip you can't go as far north as you can while on a weekend trip; but Bellayre, Mt. Cathalia, and even Scotch Valley are within range of our skis. Transportation to these areas again poses a problem but as the old adage says, "where there's a will, there's a way." Thus let it be said here and now, that if you really enjoy skiing, and if you can earn enough money to go on at least one trip, then you are welcome to join the Ski Club. Happy Schussing.



Guess who?

*The Staff of the CATHEDRALITE takes this opportunity
to wish you a*

MERRY CHRISTMAS

A TREE, A STABLE, FORGIVENESS

Christmas is light. Christmas is joy. Christmas is a flickering tree in a dark room. Christmas is Macy's on a wet cold December. Christmas is wrapped package waiting for little fingers to tear it open. Christmas is good cheer and holly and strings of light bulbs. It's toys; it's grandma's house; it's mom in her new housecoat. Christmas is staring at gifts under the Christmas tree on Christmas Eve. It's a well lighted Christmas crib. It's cookies left for Santa Claus. To those of us a little bit older it's a united family sitting before a glistening tree in a dimly lit room. It's serenity. It's peace. It's that time when shattered friendships are temporarily rebuilt, when friends become a little more important. It is the time when the love we preach is strongest, when giving is really the most satisfactory. Christmas is security. A warm home, loving parents, happy children, and knowing we have so, so much to be thankful for. To a more generous person, it's a five dollar bill in Santa's pot on 34th Street. It's Christmas seals. It's cleaning out a closet of unused toys for an orphanage. Christmas is a single carole sung by an eight year old boy. Christmas is sensitivity. It's reading joy on a child's face as he opens his biggest present on Christmas morn. It's "Merry Christmas, Charlie." It's thinking of all those who don't have a Christmas. It's helping them find Christmas. Christmas is love. Christmas is Christ.

In a drafty hillside cave so very long ago, lay a young woman warmed only by the fire and the babe lying on her breast. A young man on bended knees looks down compassionately and finds a smile on the maidens face and an air of contentment on the babe's. He realizes that the task for caring, loving and living for the pair is now his. In the corner stands the wooden crib and straw that will soon be used. At the mouth of the cave there is gathered a crowd of shepherds confounded by apparitions of angels and the sound of trumpets. Outside, a chill breeze rustles in the bushes as it rejoices in the sense of freshness and newness in the world. Above a solitary star gleams and proclaims a new beginning. Inside a lamb wanders aimlessly about. It reaches the Mother and Child and hangs its head, plaintively echoing the call of a thousand years of history. The woman smiles at the lamb and then looks down at her child as only a mother can. The singular beauty of the unadorned mother is rivaled only by the silence of the babe's undisturbed sleep. There they lay, mother and child, marvelously content in each other.

There were no blinking lights taped to the stable that first Christmas. No one looked for presents or big meals. The Christ was there, there need be no more. Peace and light had been offered in the child. Man had only to accept. Christmas today should be no more than finding the love that was in that stable, in our own homes and then bringing that love out into the world. Christmas is loving our families as the Blessed family loved each other. Christmas is thinking of the trees and gifts only in terms of the poverty of that chilly stable. Finding joy in Christmas lies in remembering our own frailty and what the Son of God, the child, Messiah has done. Christmas is bringing the joy of the babe to someone who has long since lost it, or never found it. The light of the world is come.

"Behold a virgin shall conceive and bear a Son and His name shall be called Emmanuel. A child is born to us, a Son is given to us... the Father of the world to come, the Prince of Peace."—Isaiah

BOB CONWAY

FAVORITES FROM THE BOOB TUBE

STAR TREK

When a network decrees that a television program will be cancelled after its present season runs out, the cast who makes up the show begins looking for new jobs, for this announcement is almost always fatal. However, this was not true in the case of the popular show *Star Trek*. Last season this science fiction travelogue was scheduled to fall under the executioner's axe, but due to the immense and angry response from those who watch this show, the program was merely moved to a different time slot (10-11 P.M. Friday).

In a time where the "boob tube" is filled with a conglomeration of ridiculous shows, this program emerges as one that makes the viewer think. At first, you may take this show as just another fantasy. But on second thoughts, you realize that the gimmicks used on the starship Enterprise aren't as far-fetched as you might have originally believed. The "ray-guns" that these "spacemen" use are quite similar to today's laser beams and their "communicators" are like wireless intercoms. The "messages"

that the series brings out concern all of us today. They range from peaceful co-existence between nations to the just use of force. In most of the episode the acting is superb. Leonard Nimoy as the logical, emotionless Mr. Spock (no relation to the famous doctor) plays his role with such seriousness and effectiveness that one actually begins to believe him. William Shatner portrays the captain of this starship and as Captain Kirk, his talents as an actor is recognized by all who see and hear him.

It is still doubtful whether or not *Star Trek* will continue next season. If it does go off the air, it will be missed by this writer. So the tyrant Mr. Nielson decrees.

LAUGH-IN

A show that is sometimes hilariously funny, sometimes extremely corny, and always unbelievable is that Monday night "free-for-all" *Laugh-In*. Originally televised as a summer replacement for an ailing T.V. series, this program, unlike most other replacement shows, turned out to be a smash hit. Now in its second regular season, the show is filled with sight

TOSCA COMES ALIVE

On Tuesday afternoon, December 3, the Senior class went on its annual trip to the opera. The opera chosen for this year was Giacomo Puccini's *Tosca*; and so on December 3 the Senior's proceeded en masse to the Metropolitan Opera House in Lincoln Center for the one o'clock performance.

In recent years it has been the practice that Msgr. Dennen would prepare the Senior's for the opera that they were to see by devoting one period a week to the study of that opera. It must be said here that this preparation was of inestimable value understanding and appreciation of the opera, not only in comprehending what was going on (the opera is in Italian), but also in understanding the value of various themes and motifs. Without this preparation much of the beauty and purpose of the music would be lost on those of us seeing *Tosca* for the first time. Since we were able to recognize motifs of the various characters, the opera held deeper meaning for us and enabled us to better realize Puccini's musical genius.

For those reading this who are unfamiliar with *Tosca*, the setting is in Rome around the year 1795. There are three main characters; Tosca, an opera singer, played by Lucine Amara; Mario, her lover and a painter of revolutionary tendencies, played by Pedro Lavirgen; and Scarpia, head of the secret police, played by William Dooley.

The scene for Act I is the church of Sant'Andrea della Valle. The scene opens on a revolutionary named Angelotti who is running from the police and hides in a private chapel. Mario then enters and resumes work on a painting that is standing there. Angelotti comes out and Mario recognizes him as a friend and agrees to help him. Tosca then enters and tells Mario that she is singing at a party that night but will meet him afterwards. She then sees his painting and becomes jealous because it is of another woman. Mario tells her of his love for her, after which she leaves. Mario then takes Angelotti to a place of safety. Scarpia then appears look-

ing for Angelotti. At this point, Tosca returns again looking for Mario, and Scarpia plays on her jealous nature with a woman's fan that was found in the chapel.

The scene for Act II is a room in the Farnese palace. Mario is undergoing questioning by Scarpia. Tosca is led in, Mario exhorts her to keep Angelotti's secret, and is then led out to be tortured. Tosca cannot bear to hear Mario's torturing however, and tells Scarpia the whereabouts of Angelotti. Mario is still to be executed, but Tosca makes a deal with Scarpia for his freedom. As soon as Scarpia finishes writing out a safe conduct pass for them, Tosca stabs him with a knife taken from a nearby table.

The scene for Act III is on the ramparts of the Castel Sant'Angelo. Mario is sure that he is about to die before a firing squad, and sings of his love for Tosca. Tosca then appears and tells Mario of the false execution that has been arraigned and also of the death of Scarpia. The execution is real however, and Mario dies. Just then the police rush in because Scarpia's murder has been discovered. As they close in on Tosca, she leaps to her death from the wall of Castel Sant'Angelo.

Throughout the opera there were various arias in each scene, fairly long solo parts comparable to soliloquies in a play. It seemed to me that these were the highpoints of the various scenes and in each case were extremely well done. The crowning point of the entire production was, in my opinion, at the end of Act II just before Scarpia is murdered. Tosca, overcome with grief, sings a famous aria, *Visi d'Arte*, in which she expresses wonder at all the evil that is happening to her. Lucine Amara, who played Tosca, sang this magnificently and was given a substantial ovation at the end of the Act for her performance.

For the majority of the Senior class, this was the first time that they had ever attended an opera. This performance of *Tosca* was a new and stimulating, and in most cases, a very enjoyable experience for all.

BRENDAN MCGRATH

gags, sick jokes, and satiric humor. The two stars of the show are Dan Rowan, who acts as the crooked "straight" man of the duo and Dick Martin, who in turn acts as the uncensored instigator of much of the nonsense that goes on during the hour. Two of the reasons for the show's success are the great variety of, and the rapid speed at which, the jokes and skits are put on. It is true that the show does not always hold the rapt attention of all of its viewers all of the time; it is understandable why it can't please "all of the people all of the time." With the famous poet Henry Gibson appealing to the "intellectual" crowd of T.V. land and with Goldie Hawn drawing in the "not-so-intellectual" group, the show reaches all kinds of people.

Not much more can be said about the show that hasn't already been said in other articles except that "seeing is believing." So if you are one of the few who have yet to see this "zoo" then for an hour of entertainment turn on channel 4 at 8 o'clock Monday night. The most you can lose is your sanity.

MOD SQUAD

On of this season's bright and en-

tertaining shows, *Mod Squad* has become the favorite of both young and old. It's stars at one time or another have gone against the law and have been caught by the police are all in their late teens. Peggy Lipton holds the feminine lead as a Greenwich Village-type blond with a pretty face and a quiet smile. Clarence Williams III plays a black youth from a Negro ghetto who meets his fate during a race riot. Michael Cole is the son of a millionaire who is rejected by his parents and is turned out into the world with nothing.

These three teenagers come together when the Captain of the Police force, played by Tige Andrews, needs undercover men to break a narcotics ring in a hippie haven. He calls upon them and trusts in them (partly because it has been their first offense, mostly because he desperately needs them). They succeed in breaking the ring and are asked to remain on the force as detectives.

They accept, and thus their weekly show begins, with each episode more exciting and a little different than the last. *Mod Squad* is definitely one not to be missed and I predict at least one Emmy for it.

THE SCRIMMAGE

As Mr. Byrnes strode in through the front door of Hayes High School, he was struck with a flash of brilliance. He said to himself, "Say, how come da Varsity don't play the J. V. today?" In this way one of the largest Eggs in basketball-practice history was hatched.

Soon both teams were informed of his ingenious plan and it was decided that Wally Casey was to jump for the ball against Mike Doherty. Mike, (being a sly guy) decided that if he jumped early, he could get the ball as it came up. The Ref. raised the whistle to his mouth and Mike leaped into the air (slightly frontwards). Wally glanced up and 300 lbs. of solid muscle came crashing down on his head. Everyone laughed as he was carried off the court, and the game was resumed.

The next several minutes were dominated by Bob Smalley, who got "HOT" and scored 10 points for the Varsity, before being told which basket to shoot at. Several moments later, Bill Burke succeeded in stealing the ball from Joe "The Fang" Collins, who in disgust and frustration, BIT the nearest thing to him, which happened to be the head of Gene Kearney. After Collins was muzzled and

chained to the wall, it was found that Moe O'Donnell had tracked Bubble Gum all over the court (unknown to anyone else, Jimmy Sheehan stepped on a wad and was permanently attached to the floor because he lacked the energy to pull himself loose).

After a half hour of terrific coverage and dribbling (but no scoring), Bob Conway made the mistake of hitting Charley Smith in the head. He left the game with a handful of metal splinters which strangely resembled Brillo. John Dooley was seriously injured from sliding on an ice-cream wrapper discarded by Bob "Eat 'em up" Murray. John really deserves credit though, for having avoided the walnut shells, popsicle sticks and apple cores. It took the entire J. V. squad to restrain Tom Jaskolka from murder when Tom Granger mussed his permanent; however, Mr. Byrnes saved the day when someone woke him up and he ran out on the court with a mirror, hairdryer, net and brushes.

After the game, a bounce count was taken and it was found that Jimmy "Yo Yo" Kinlan had hit the floor more times than the ball had.

STEVEN LEDDY '71

CHRISTMAS GIFT LIST

Msgr. Deno—a mathematics book autographed by Brother Felix.
 Fr. Rea—the bankruptcy of the New York Times, the election or appointment of Wm. F. Buckley to anything.
 Msgr. Dennen—a lifetime ticket to the Metropolitan Opera.
 Mr. Scotti—a new lab, a rocky ski slope, new complete chess sets.
 Fr. Zoshak—weights, the complete and unabridged edition of *Isometric Exercises*.
Cathedralite—another Jim Kennedy, humor.
 Mr. Byrnes—size 14EEE ski boots.
 Ski Club—snow and money.
 Fr. Lynch—high spirits for all, an electric shaver.
 Dr. Zbieranska—silence in zee library.
 Fr. Kavanagh—a bigger office, a tobacco plantation, flowers.
 Fr. Smith—time, peace and quiet.
 Mr. Poli—an electric shaver, a play to direct.
 Fr. Murphy—an attentive class, the Great Pumpkin to rise out of his pumpkin patch next year, a security blanket.
 Fr. Niebrzydowski—an accutron watch, another language to learn.
 Fr. Thompson—a neon light to show people where his office is.
 Seniors—inexpensive colleges, an interesting English book.

C. NEHRBAUER

RETREAT

(Continued from Page One)

rather gory, for it had some scenes of the Jews in the gas chamber, another of some Jews getting their heads chopped off, plus one frightening picture of the mountain of hair collected from the doomed Jews which was used to make blankets for other prisoners of war. Father Leonard believes that in World War II all who did not challenge the Nazis for the atrocities they committed against the Jews were guilty for what happened to the Jews—almost as much as the Nazis.

On the second day of the retreat confessions were held. A common penance was given to the students to show them how they were responsible for one another, and in a way, responsible for each other's sins.

When asked what they thought of the retreat when it was over, all, with the exception of one or two, said that the retreat was "great" and they had really gotten something out of it.

For giving such a good and worthwhile retreat, Cathedral is forever indebted to the brilliant Father Thomas Leonard.

JAMES HARGROVE

PEOPLE

By MICHAEL MORONEY

Of people there are three kinds,
 All of different spirit, all of different mind:
 The first stand for reform,
 Against all evils, against all wrongs.
 Guided by conscience to do what is right,
 They always persist in their endless fight—
 Always some evil, always some wrong.
 Listen to them, their voice is strong.
 They will build from ruin, they will build from decay.
 They build something new—even today.
 To build they will burn,
 And from these ashes they'll learn
 If man has hope, or just dreams,
 If his future is deadly black, or lively green.
 In these is our hope.
 The second are against reform
 With voices loud and voices strong.
 They admire ancient men, great men.
 They study ideas again and again.
 They'll stand in their fight
 To keep day as day, and keep night as night.
 They'll strive to keep people free,
 Not total freedom, not anarchy.
 They will build on foundations already laid,
 They will build on laws already made.
 They will stand in their fight
 To keep day as day, and keep night as night.
 In these is our hope.
 The third hold no opinion at all,
 They'll hear no one, and answer no call.
 They are like long deadly weeds,
 Who will strangle good men, who will choke good seed.
 They'll stay out of sight—
 Away from the fight,
 They'll neither protect nor kill,
 They'll merely keep still.
 They'll not make a sound
 For fear they'll be found.
 They speak in soft whispers so no one will hear,
 Yet no one bothers to even come near,
 For in these in our doom.

'TIS THE SEASON . . .

Once again it is Christmastime and people are rushing about trying to find the perfect gifts for their relatives and friends. Stores decorate their windows and their employees brace themselves for the hoarde of shoppers. Christmas lights blink and neon figures smile on passers-by. Everyone agrees that Christmas is a special time, especially we Christians. Certain hopes and feelings are emphasized; the hope of peace and the feelings of joy and fellowship. During the Christmas season we are reminded of how the world could be as we recall the birth of the One who came to save us.

How should we react toward Christmas? More and more the accusation is heard that we tend to bury the true meaning of Christmas under a pile of tinsel and candy canes. Although it would be unnatural not to participate in the customs associated with the season, this accusation claims some validity. It appears that some have acquired an immunity to the message represented by Christmas. They listen to the words spoken and written about the effects of Christ's birth, but remain unaffected. Such people are inflicted with an exotic illness that causes them to forget the spirit they pretended once Christmas is passed.

Christ is not the eternal infant. Our celebration of His birth is just that—a celebration. He is not a gurgling child, but a man who tells us what we must do. He observes us as we rejoice

yearly because of His Incarnation. We must examine our conception of Christmas and decide whether our celebration is worthy of our Brother. When we were younger, we understood little about the spiritual side of Christmas. Now we cannot claim unawareness. If Christmas has no real or lasting effect on us, only we are to blame.

How can we increase our awareness of the true Christmas spirit? This question must be answered individually. This is no burden, though. Christmas, as our whole life, should be a time of joy. As we discover the applications of the Christmas message, we rejoice because we have increased our understanding of the tasks assigned to us. Gifts, decorations and seasonal greetings express the joy within us. While Christ is not an infant, he is not an unrelenting patriarch either, and a joyless remembrance would hardly please him. We must balance our festivity with our awareness, and contribute to both the festivity and awareness of others. It is not difficult to benefit by Christmas, and this is not meant in reference to the gifts we receive. Christmas comes both as a reminder and an opportunity, and we should not overlook either side. It reminds us of what our life should be, and gives us the chance to improve our way of living. We cannot afford to waste this Christmas.

DENNIS CROTTY 4A

RAMS CROWNED CHAMPS

Score 22 Points in Final Period

Saturday, November 30, was a brisk, cold, grey day. It seemed even colder to those of us who were there at Van Cortlandt Park to watch or participate in the championship game between the Rams and the Volkswagenhoffers. The game was scheduled for 10:15 AM but did not get underway until 10:30 AM because the Volkswagenhoffers had only four players against the ten of the Rams. They needed three more players or they would forfeit. Joe Renton came, giving them five, but the time which they were allowed had elapsed, so the Rams were the winners. Winnie Malpica petitioned Mr. Scotti and his able assistants Frank Seery and Steve Ryan that the game be played to at least give his team a chance. Jim Kinlan was asked and agreed and the game was played.



Standing (l-r) D. Carroll; P. Bain, R. Huhey, V. Holmes, R. Egan. Kneeling (l-r) J. Kinlan (captain), M. Garvey, J. Sheehan, T. Fitzgerald, J. Sullivan.

The Rams won the toss of the coin and elected to receive the ball first in this seemingly ridiculous game. Jim Kinlan got the kick and returned it close to midfield. Immediately he opened up his offense by passing. He moved the ball through the air down to his opponents thirty. Then his next pass, a bomb to Danny Carroll, was intercepted by Winnie Malpica at the goal line and returned to the VW's 25 yard line.

With Winnie quarterbacking, the Volkswagenhoffers advanced the ball first with a run. Then, on the next play, Winnie threw a pass to Pat Keenan who put a fake on Danny Carroll and raced sixty yards for a touchdown. The conversion attempt failed. The Rams, rebounding from the score, retaliated by running the ball from midfield into the end zone on eight plays with quarterback Jim Kinlan going over for the score. The conversion was no good. On the next series, the Rams' defense held, forcing the VW's to punt. Taking over on their own forty, the Rams went to the air again with a bomb to Danny. Malpica intercepted again. It was a good pass but Hondo played it just right. On the first play from his own thirty, Malpica hit Keenan on a plant over the middle and Pat outlegged everyone to the end zone for the score and the 2 point conversion was good. That ended the scoring for the first period at 14-6. Early in the second period Kinlan again went to the air. This time he hit Danny Carroll wide open for the TD. With the score 14-12, the Rams, now double-teaming Pat Keenan at end, held again forcing a punt and had the ball again at midfield. From there they combined a running and passing attack with a pass interference penalty on McCoy, a freshman. This put the ball on the one. Then Jim Kinlan raced into the corner of the end zone on a play-action fake.

The conversion was good.

Malpica, noting that the Rams' defense had shifted completely to protect against the pass to Keenan, started running the Rams crazy. He took the ball from his own forty and gained all sixty yards by himself for a TD. That was the score at halftime, 20-20. The Rams had played very poorly and the Volkswagenhoffers had played excellently.

The third period was a defensive deadlock with the only score coming when Malpica pulled another unexpected move. He rolled out as if to run and hit Joe Renton on a fifteen yard TD pass. The conversion failed, making the score VW's 26, Rams 20.

In the fourth period of play the Rams stopped Malpica, who continued to throw to Joe Renton or Joe Wagenhoffer. Kinlan now pulled his team together and began moving his offense. After throwing a TD pass to Jim Sullivan which was called back because of an offside, Kinlan threw to him again for a touchdown. The conversion failed. After a VW punt, Kinlan threw to Sullivan again. This time he was stopped at the one yard line. Bob Egan carried the ball over for the score on the next play and Kinlan bootlegged in the two-pointer. After another punt, the Rams brought the ball downfield to the fifteen using the pass and then Kinlan raced in for the score.

Now with the score 42-26, the Volkswagenhoffers came back late in the game to score again on two passes from Pat Keenan to Winnie Malpica with the conversion being good. However, that's all they could get. The Rams came out with a hard-earned victory and with a greater respect for their very worthy opponents. The final score was 42-34 in favor of the Rams. The most valuable player of the game in my opinion was Winnie Malpica.

Congratulations should go to all the members of the Ram team.

STEVE RYAN

BASKETBALL

(Continued from Page One)

Our Canons came out just as fired up for the 2nd half and they pumped in 45 points to 34 for Bedford. Winnie, Bill Burke and John Dooley in the second half were all over the court, again forcing turnovers and shooting baskets. Paul Cipriani subbed in for the Canons and he played well, taking both his share of rebounds and baskets. Fred Reich came in late in the 2nd half after John Dooley went out injured, and Fred filled in well and he hit a few from the floor.

Everyone saw action in the last minutes of the game. The second team of Steve Ryan, Tom Granger, Mike Doherty, Fred Reich, and Tom Marshall not only maintained the previous score but also increased the lead the first team had gained. The game ended with Cathedral's Canons devastating Bedford Park 77-55 in the Season opener.

The student support given to the team on Monday was great. I think over 100 Cathedral men were there, and Bedford Park produced all of 7 fans. The closing minutes of the game was marked by the cheer, "We're No. 1" and it literally rocked the gym just as Cathedral is going to rock the league and come out as number one at the end of the season.

JOHN PETRAGLIA

BASKETBALL OUTLOOK

It's that time of year again, when Cathedral's school spirit reaches its peak, the Basketball Season. This year's Varsity and J.V. promise to make the season both an exciting and victorious one.

Back from last year's championship team are Winnie Malpica, who's all-around great ballplaying is expected to lead Cathedral to new victories; Bob Conway, who's experience from last year makes him valuable as a starter this year; and Jim "Big Foot" Kinlan who's good ballplaying (and acting) will make him a valuable asset to this year's varsity. The Juniors, who will be greatly called upon since they comprise a majority of the team, have produced such possible starters as Mike "Medal" Doherty, John Dooley, and Bill Burke. Senior Steve Ryan and Juniors, Freddy Reich, Paul Cipriani, Tom Granger and Tom Marshall will make up a strong bench, which will more than likely form the backbone of the team. Coach Byrnes, who is working the team hard to get it into top condition, feels that this year's team is capable of equaling if not surpassing the great performance of last year's team which brought Cathedral its first basketball championship. This year's varsity may bring Cathedral its second.



Coach Bob Byrnes looks forward to a successful season, also, with the Junior Varsity. With excellent material to work with, Coach Byrnes should easily fulfill the purpose of the J.V.; that is, to build good varsity players. Good playmaking and ballhandling by sophomores Joe Collins and Amendo Riccardi, dead-eye shooting from Tom Jaskolka, Maurice O'Donnell and Bob Murray and a good bench built around Sophomores Bob Smalley, Charlie Smith, and Wally Casey and hopeful Freshmen like Artie Eccleston, Gene Kearney and Peter Ross give the Junior Varsity a great chance of rolling-over their opposition.

All in all it should be a great season, which will find the Canons in every game and hopefully victorious in most, but these victories will be meaningless and few if the students of the prep do not support their team by providing the incentive to win. This can be brought about only through attendance at games and by cheering the Canons on. Who knows, perhaps if this incentive is provided, the Canons will bring home a second championship?

MICHAEL CONNOLY '70

INTRAMURALS

The Interscholastic Basketball season is once again upon us and the Canons as usual have the leagues' top five players on their team. But for those whose abilities are less than exceptional, there is an intramural basketball season opening later in January.

These intramural games will prove, as always, to be just as interesting to the students in the school as a game between the Canons and the Birds. The freshmen will be trying to prove that height isn't necessary to be a good basketball player while the sophomores will try to maintain, along with the other years, athletic prowess. To top off the excitement, John Timoney will be making a concerted effort to establish a new record of being thrown out of every game because of technical fouls. Last year, despite John's conscientious effort, he missed a perfect score by one game. The games will be held twice a week with two games being played on each of the two days. The teams will be put either in the north or the south division. The season will be wrapped up with a game between the leading team in each division with trophies going to the champions.

For those whose interests aren't pointed toward basketball, the Sports program offers bowling intramurals. The bowling teams are chosen according to the average of one's score, thus making the teams more equal and providing keener competition. The cost of the bowling according to last year's price was 50¢ per game. The games last year were played at the West End Alleys on 91st Street and Broadway. This location may be changed, however, due to West End Alleys' price and distance from the school.

The Prep's intramural athletic program once again follows the direction, "We aim to please."

BRIAN WEDICK

IN DOMUM

Somebody said that this column is like a bakery, too many puns . . . Last week Vernon cooked duck for lunch, he must be quacking up . . . December 27 is National Asparagus Day, leave a tip for lunch . . . Somebody broke the blackboard in 1B; oh well chalk it up to inexperience . . . Armin "Turkey" Ruiz should be commended for his armoring in the glee club . . . This Christmas, treat an Indian to an egg custard (Get the yoke!) . . . Is it true that Mr. Scotti pawned his chess set? . . . Few new songs with old titles "It's My Party" by Mul and the Doons (brother's name Lorna?), "The Letter" by Lucky Chucky and "The Good Ship Lollipop" by Tiny Tim (or was it Anchors Aweigh?) . . . The mailman came yesterday with a letter (I hope so) from an underclassman asking "Why doesn't Mr. Byrnes exercise in the gym?" I submitted it to him and he'll answer it for a price . . . Will somebody please tell the Freshman that "F" on the report card does not mean fine . . . I asked a lady for a seat on the subway but she it was taken (a fare joke?) . . . To put all seriousness aside Have a happy (and a dopey, sneaky, grumpy, sleepy, etc.) . . . Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year . . . In conclusion I would like to write a sonnet . . .

A SONNET

J. A. WAGENHOFER 4A