

The Cathedralite

Vol. XXXVII

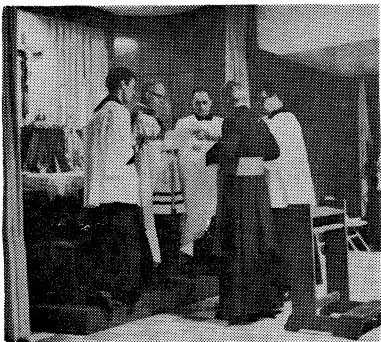
New York, N. Y., November, 1969

No. 2

CONGRATULATIONS MSGR. SMITH

On Sunday, October 19, in an impressive but simple ceremony presided over by Archbishop John Maguire, our rector Father Smith was installed as a personal chaplain to His Holiness with the title of Reverend Monsignor.

The ceremony in the Prep's chapel was attended by the family and friends of Monsignor Smith and began at 4:30. After a profession of faith to His Excellency, Archbishop Maguire, Monsignor Smith was vested in a purple sash and surplice, the symbols of his office. Following this, the liturgy was concelebrated along with members of the faculty past and present. The Glee Club was present to sing the Mass and received high praise from the participants for their usual excellent performance.



Father Murphy preached the homily, and in it recalled Monsignor Smith's accomplishments at the Prep. He noted that Cathedral, over the past few years, has been going through an era of change—academically, in co-curricular programs and in programs of service to others. Throughout these things, he said, Monsignor Smith has been an able captain, both as Dean and later as Rector, who guided the ship safely through the storm. Father said that Monsignor Smith has provided vital leadership in the quest for a better all-around system in preparing men for the priesthood.

At the end of the Mass, Archbishop Maguire echoed the words of Father Murphy. He stated that having known Monsignor Smith since his ordination, he had seen his great achievements in his work—both with the minority groups, especially the Puerto Rican people, and also here at the Prep. To both of these men, we, who have benefitted so much from the programs Monsignor Smith initiated, wish to add our gratitude.

The Rector thanked everyone and observed how fitting it was that the people he was close to—family, friends, and associates—could be with him in celebrating the honor conferred on him and on the Prep.

The people then proceeded to the foyer for cocktails and hors d'oeuvres and finally to the cafeteria for a buffet supper.

The entire Student body joins in congratulating Monsignor Smith for the honor given him and we wish him continued success in his future work.

PETER AUMANN '70

BIAFRA

The Forgotten War

During the past few months a strange silence has descended on a war that takes a toll of 6,000 persons a day—mainly children. There have been no peace marches protesting its atrocities, no demonstrations, not even news coverage! Why? Are Americans so ashamed of their apathetic response that they refuse to think about it? Have we completely abandoned our responsibilities as *humans* (not to mention as Christians), because the Biafran people do not affect us? It certainly seems so.

Last spring Cathedral took part in the drive among Catholic High Schools to put pressure on our Government to act in Biafra. Several months have passed and not even a whisper of a policy has appeared from Washington. The government seems to be playing up to the wishes of the British for us to stay uninvolved. How our government officials can seriously consider that the richest and most powerful nation in the world should stand by while innocent people are being starved and

(Continued on Page 5)



FRESHMAN NIGHT

On Friday, October 10, the Class of 1973 was officially greeted by the rest of the student body. The fourth annual Freshman Night proved to be a big success, thanks to the student council and the Junior class.

The program began right after school in the gym. Mr. Scotti and Bob Murray refereed what must have been the wildest games of Kickball and Animal Ball ever played at Cathedral. One pro-scout from the U.S.A.B.A. (United States Animal Ball Association) exclaimed that our boys were perhaps the best on the Eastern Seaboard, and second in the nation only to the Salt Lake City Whipporwills. John Manning's team emerged the winner of the contests.

The dinner was next on the agenda. After waiting patiently for the doors of the cafeteria to be opened, the Freshmen politely helped themselves to the turkey, ham, and potato salad that awaited them. After dessert, Fr. Kavanagh

awarded the members of the winning sports team semi-hard boiled eggs for their fine display of athletic prowess.

The dinner ended and everyone hastened upstairs to the auditorium to see the entertainment that the juniors had prepared. The Skits were very funny and all the actors did a fine job, but special recognition goes to Tom Jaskolka for his super-fine performance as a rather gay Superman. After the skits, a rock band performed. The band—consisting of John Derasmo, Bob Murray, Steve Higgins, John Cerullo, and Charlie "Elvis" Smith—provided musical enjoyment. A sing-a-long concluded the program.

Fr. Kavanagh bid all a good night, and as usual, generously proclaimed the next day a school holiday. So the Class of '73 went home, thankful that they had Saturday off and joyful to be part of the spirit that belongs to Cathedral.

JOCKS AND SOX

With the conclusion of the Cross Country season, the sports interest now moves indoors with the start of the Basketball season. From the early outlook, this year's Varsity and J.V. have the potential to become the best in Cathedral's history.

The J.V. has a new coach this year. Mr. Denis Geiger, Freshman science teacher, has taken over the reins as breeder of the future Varsity. He will have plenty of talent to work with during the 1969-70 campaign. Returning from the J.V. squad from last year are Tom Testi, Arty Eccleston, Brian Meenan and Gene Kearney. Among the fine newcomers are Henry Iarusso, Sean McGrail, John Manning and Bill Fisher. If Mr. Geiger can utilize some of the height among his players with the shooting ability that many of the players have, the J.V. should have a brilliant record to boast of at the end of the season.

(Continued on Page 6)

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No. 2

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WILLIAM FISHER, '73

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CHRISTOPHER BUCKNER, '70; EDWARD O'HALLORAN, '70
JOHN FUIMECALDO, '70

Moderator.....REV. WILLIAM ZOSHA

Editorial

The Staff of THE CATHEDRALITE wishes to extend their warmest congratulations to Msgr. Smith upon his recent elevation to Papal Chamberlain and we wish him continuing success and happiness in the years to come.

* * * *

Once again its that time of year when school spirit reaches its peak here at Cathedral. That's right, the Basketball Season has finally come forth. The time has come to pull out the banners and the megaphones and to clear out throats and prepare to cheer our team on to victory.

Two years ago Cathedral had a Championship Basketball Team. The school support was enormous and spontaneous. Last year, with a mediocre team, attendance at games fluctuated from game to game. When the team was winning, the support of the fans was clearly there; but when the going got rough, the support dwindled shamefully.

Cathedral, without a doubt, is a small school and like any small school *School Spirit* plays a very important role in life at Cathedral. When this spirit falters, such as when support for school teams drop, there are obvious injuries to school life itself.

No matter how good or how bad a team plays, there is one thing that the team should never have to fight to win — and that is *Student Support*. Let's not forget that the very purpose of student support is to inspire and give to the team the incentive to be victorious. Also, let us not forget the dedication, the hours upon hours of practice, and the many, many sacrifices that the team players must endure for those many long weeks; and that *win* or *lose* the team is out on the court for one reason alone, and that is to bring honor and glory to Cathedral Prep.

This year the Canon's have the potential to go far in their league. Let's get behind the team this year, and bring out the realization of this potential. We can do this only by pledging our full support to the team. We should set for ourselves the goal of attending each and every game, if this is at all possible, or as many games as we possibly can.

Finally, lets make this the greatest year ever in the area of attendance. Perhaps if we do this we shall be able to activate and greatly increase in our team, the Canons, the incentive to make every game a victory for Cathedral.

CATHEDRALITE POLL

NATIONAL

- *1) Do you support the Vietnam Moratorium?
YES 39 NO 83
- *2) What is your position on Vietnam War?
a) Immediate Withdrawal 19
b) Gradual Withdrawal 41
c) Retain Same Effort 12
d) Increase Effort 18
e) Greatly Increase Effort 34
- *3) Would you favor a Direct Election System? (one man-one vote)
YES 88 NO 33
- *4) How would you rate the following as Presidential Candidates in 1972?
- | | Excellent | Good | Fair | Poor |
|----------------|-----------|------|------|------|
| a) Nixon | 38 | 52 | 22 | 13 |
| b) Kennedy | 30 | 33 | 31 | 31 |
| c) Muskie | 22 | 31 | 34 | 38 |
| d) Humphrey | 17 | 36 | 36 | 36 |
| e) McCarthy | 17 | 13 | 31 | 64 |
| f) McGovern | 6 | 13 | 30 | 74 |
| g) Rockefeller | 2 | 20 | 27 | 75 |
| h) Julian Bond | 2 | 12 | 20 | 87 |
- *5) Who was your choice for Mayor of N.Y.C.?
a) Lindsay 47 b) Marchi 44
c) Proccacino 18 d) Other 10
- *6) If William Buckley Jr. were elected Senator from N. Y. would you be
a) Glad 60 b) Sad 35 c) Mad 24
- *7) Which Editorial policy do you like the best?
That of: a) New York Times 34
b) New York Daily News 76

LOCAL

- *8) What is your opinion of the New Trimester System?
a) Approve 72 b) Disapprove 32
c) Indifferent 19
- *9) Should co-curricular activities be made voluntary?
YES 87 NO 34
- *10) Would you favor a Student-Teacher "Jam Session" to discuss school policies and problems?
YES 98 NO 24
- *11) Are you planning to go on the January Ski Trip with the school?
YES 54 NO 62
- *12) What is your favorite magazine?
a) Time 16 d) U.S. News & World Rep. 5
b) Newsweek 16 e) Sports Illustrated 38
c) National Review 8 f) Life 11
- *13) What is your favorite newspaper?
a) N.Y. Daily News 76 c) N.Y. Post 7
b) N.Y. Times 14 d) Cathedralite 3
- *14) What is your favorite
- SONG
1) Hey Jude; 2) Come Together; 3) Aquarius
- MOVIE
1) Last Summer; 2) Bullit; 3) 2001: A Space Odyssey
- TV SHOW
1) Mod Squad; 2) Laugh-In; 3) Johnny Carson
- BOOK
1) Last Hurrah; 2) Lord of the Rings; 3) Tom Jones
- *15) What is your least favorite
- SONG
1) Sugar-Sugar; 2) Hey Jude??; 3) A Boy Named Sue
- MOVIE
1) Bambi; 2) 2001: A Space Odyssey??;
3) Whatever Happened to Aunt Alice
- TV SHOW
1) Laugh-In??; 2) Ed Sullivan; 3) Julia
- BOOK
1) Federalist's Papers; 2) Any Math Book;
3) Portrait of an Artist as a Young Man

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Mr. Connolly:

I strongly admire your superlative patriotism in your editorial in last month's issue of THE CATHEDRALITE. Your endorsement of Apollo XI came as quite a surprise to me. As a liberal, you should not endorse anything your country does. (Except its mistakes.) President Nixon's "peace" mission was endorsed by your journal, and I was again unduly surprised. Your column states, "... President Nixon set out on a trip in order to carry the Spirit and Message of Apollo to many of the Asian nations and also to the Communist country of Rumania. Truly Mr. Nixon deserved much praise for doing something which no other U. S. president had ever done—venturing into a Communist nation in the name of peace." Mr. Nixon then returned to the U.S. and sequaciously enough, began talks on the A.B.M. Contrary to your statement, "... it becomes obvious that Mr. Nixon has shot a large hole in the 'Spirit of Apollo' and his message of peace," Mr. Nixon was continuing his message of peace, by protecting the enslaved people of Rumania who refuse to accept, no matter how rosy they may appear superficially, the utterly absurd propaganda and dictatorial mandates of the Communist state and its rulers. In continuing disagreement to your editorial endeavor, the U.S. is not "... merely using words which carry abstract messages of peace and which are only meant to enhance ones image ...", rather, in effect, it is very concrete in its peace message as you so call it. This is the best way that the U.S. can truly bring across its message of peace. Defense Secretary Melvin Laird has stated that the Soviet Union's current deployment of SS-9 missiles and progress in anti-submarine measures suggests it may be seeking a "first-strike capability." The following segment I quote from James Burnham's column in *National Review*, June 3, 1969:

Now what Secretary Laird is saying is that the Soviet Union is technically able to produce the elements in that combination within the next few years and therefore (if we don't take counter-balancing steps) to achieve a first-strike capability. Given a Soviet first-strike capability, we would be, literally, at their mercy.

Mr. Connolly, I need not remind you what drastic results could evolve. The Soviet's plan must be met with our best efforts. The first concern of ours should be to halt and eliminate this clandestine, wreckless, and provocative threat to world peace and security. The United States is willing to discuss any new plans which may arise. However, it is impossible to discuss anything in an atmosphere of constant intimidation. Your point regarding the "... \$20 billion could readily be used to aid the more desperate problem areas of our

country, such as poverty, cities, health, and education ...", is not real. If this impending threat is not met with determination immediately, there will be no more poverty, cities, health, and education to safeguard! Whether this system is workable or not, is up to the opinion of the military geniuses in the country. Right now, it is the only system with which we have to work, and this path must be followed with unflagging courage. The only objection that I have to this A.B.M. system is that it is not extensive enough. It leaves the entire North Atlantic States section virtually unprotected. The largest city in the world, New York, is defenseless against the Communists. "The price of freedom," John F. Kennedy stated, "has always been high, and Americans have always been willing to pay it. One path we will never choose and that is the path of surrender or submission. Our goal is not the victory of might, but the vindication or right."

What we have witnessed in this very trying decade is something that will not be forgotten for a long time to come. Americans have always sought freedom and peace. Peace not at the cost or expense of freedom, but both. Deo volente, that goal will be achieved.

Sincerely yours,
CHRISTOPHER M. BUCKNER

Mr. Connolly:

It has come to my attention that several members of this school feel that an article written by myself and published in your newspaper was coarse, unfactual, superfluous and contained an attack against the person of a member of the faculty.

After a close re-examination of both my article and my conscience I am forced to reject the criticisms of style and the accusation of vindictiveness on my part against a faculty member. However I am able to accept the charge of "unfactual-ity" on one count. In my article I acted on the preconceived notion that the faculty would not allow a student to drop out of the honors course when indeed, in all actuality they would be only too happy to permit such a withdrawal. Other than this one line, I feel I am able to defend all my other charges, as it were, by fact and by personal opinion based on fact. The facts being boredom resulting from the Monster-Mod etc. I would be happy to produce proof of these facts but unfortunately I would be forced to mention names and places and I would in that case be guilty of defamation of character.

In closing, if any teacher felt I was attacking him personally, I heartily apologize; if any of you were led astray by my oversight in regard to the honors program I apologize; but in defense of the rest of my article I quote Pontius Pilate who said, "*Quod scripsi, scripsi.*"

JOHN BRAZIL '70

TO VOTE OR NOT TO VOTE

To vote, or not to vote, that is the question,
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer
The slings and arrows of outrageous government,
Or to cast a vote against a sea of troubles,
And by opposing, end them. To die, to be killed—
No vote, and by being killed to say we die
In a cause we don't believe, in the wars
That human nature is heir to; 'tis an honor not
To be wished. To die, to die, without chance to vote,
Ay there's the rub! To fight and die
Without a vote must give us pause—
There's the respect that makes calamity of such a cursed war.
For who would bear the bullets and shrapnel of the enemy,
The aggressor's wrong, the fear of impending death,
When he himself cannot his voice make heard,
With one scant vote; Who would these outrages bear,
To bleed and die in a far off jungle,
But that the hope of something called a vote,
The unrealized vote, sustains us,
And make us rather bear those ills we have,
Than fly to Canada, far from the draft.
Thus the country does make soldiers of us all,
And though we have no vote, we hope.
For hope is all we have; we have no vote.

MICHAEL MORONEY '70

THE LION IN WINTER

Rated "M"

Dear Mr. Connolly,

I am writing in regard, not to the Cathedral students' honest and genuine support and concern for the prospect of peace, but rather to their "affected sentiments."

On October 15, the day set aside as "Moratorium Day" by the National Committee to End the War in Vietnam, a great majority of the students here showed their support by wearing arm bands or buttons or conveyed it by verbally expressing their feelings.

The following day a short service for peace was held in the chapel; not only for peace in Vietnam, but "... in the Mideast, Germany, Latin America, Biafra, and also the wars in Newark and Detroit," as Msgr. Smith pointed out. At the time, only twenty students attended, a great number less than had voiced their support the previous day. It is my belief that our students were in favor of peace only because it was the "in thing" on October 15. On October 16, it was no longer fashionable so they forgot it. One senior put it very well as the service got underway: "I think the Mets are going to outdraw God today."

My condemnation is not just for those October 15 liberals, but also for those who remarked something like the following when asked if they were going to the service: "I'm in support of our position in Vietnam." They failed to realize that what was happening was a service, "to make all men brothers." There were no political undertones or overtones. The theme was peace everywhere for everyone, and this time the students failed miserably to respond.

JOSEPH T. CICERO

When two great performers combine their talents to make a film, it seems almost inevitable that that film will be a masterpiece. In the case of *The Lion In Winter*; starring Peter O'Toole and Katherine Hepburn, we have a triumph of direction as well as an acting masterpiece. However, like so many other films of this kind, *Lion In Winter* has its flaws through no fault of the film itself, but for the simple reason that there is no real conclusion.

Producer Martin Poll has done brilliant things with the film. He has pitted two of the finest performers of our time against each other in a battle of words that no one essentially wins. This battle forms the core of the film, as all the hidden fears, emotions, and madness of the characters unfold before us.

The story involves the relationship between King Henry II of England and his estranged wife, Eleanor of Aquitaine. Angered because she has been forgotten by Henry who wishes to marry his mistress Rosamond, Eleanor decides to wage her own battle as to who will be the successor to Henry's throne. While Henry vows that his favorite son John will be King, Eleanor promises Richard the throne, while Geoffrey, their third son, schemes to defeat them all. King Philip of France sees the advantage of this situation and therefore promises troops to Richard, his ally, and then to Geoffrey.

The ending gives the viewer no direct conclusion as to who succeeded Henry, but does give an insight into how the relationship between Henry and Eleanor continued amid the turmoil, and perhaps never ended until death.

In conclusion I highly recommend this film to all. It is a strangely successful combination of good acting and brilliant direction.

JOHN POWERS '72

MORATORIUM

PRO...

THE MORATORIUM AND ITS OPPONENTS

From its start the moratorium had become an object of harsh criticism from the conservative element of our country. True to their style the conservatives passed the affair off, in their usual manner, as a Communist inspired demonstration against the infallible policies of the nation.

The moratorium's opponents said it was wrong to voice opposition against our leaders. "We must follow the country, right or wrong." Do these people forget that at Nuremburg we condemned men to death for following their country? They believed their country was right—unfortunately the world thought otherwise. Andrew Jackson said, "The majority must respect the rights of the minority." Everyone has the right to voice his opinion. Because that opinion does not conform to the opinion of the masses doesn't mean the opinion should be silenced.

Vice President Agnew has said that the demonstrations in nationwide protests on October 15 had been encouraged by "an effete corps of impudent snobs who characterize themselves as intellectuals." This remark is so absurd that the White House felt it necessary to repudiate it. It seems that whenever a person can't handle a situation, that person reverts to name calling. Thus you get the typical comment, "these kids in the protests are nothing but a bunch of Commies, pinkos, cowards and traitors." These generalizations serve no rational purpose but to insult.

"If America pulls out of Vietnam, it will lose the world's respect," say many adversaries of the moratorium. This so called respect is nothing but assinine pride. It's obvious that the world does not support us in Vietnam. In every major city of the world there have been outbursts of condemnation of the American role in Vietnam. The

U.N. offers no support. America is the people. Almost forty-thousand people of America have died in Vietnam. Can we not gain respect by pulling out and stopping this slaughter?

It appears that conservatism permeates every section of society. So it is likely that a conservative in politics is also a conservative in religion. But Pope Paul has pleaded for peace in Vietnam and yet conservative Catholics in our country, who are constantly emphasizing the authority of the Pope, blissfully ignore Pope Paul's pleas and push for stronger action in Vietnam.

The opponents of the moratorium must remember that the government has made mistakes in the past. The American system offers basic rights to everyone. If not support, tolerance for the ideals of the moratorium must be allowed if the concept of our forefathers is to be followed.

NOEL CARROLL '72

MORATORIUM

October 15 was a day for the people of America to express their dissent for the war in Vietnam. This was done by means of rallies, vigils, and other forms of communal gatherings.

This student, along with a few other concerned students, attended one of these rallies held at Bryant Park on forty-second street.

It was at this rally that people came, young and old, carrying posters and banners that said such things as: "Stop the War," "Enough," "Peace"; and one which had a real message: it read, "Blessed are the Peacemakers, for they shall inherit the Earth — Jesus." It was these people who had come to show their dissent for the war.

The highlights of this rally were two speeches. The first of the speeches was made by Senator Eugene McCarthy in which he again confirmed that he was against the War in Vietnam and that he would do all he possibly could to get legislation passed to get the U.S. out of Vietnam. He also expressed his support for Mayor Lindsay in his bid for re-election. The second speech was given by Mayor John Lindsay in which he said that no matter what happens in the near future, he would take a strong stand against the War in Vietnam.

Many of the other attractions were speeches by Reverend William Sloan Coffin and Senators Goodell and Javits; songs by Peter, Paul and Mary, and Judy Collins; and appearances by many Broadway performers, such as Helen Hayes and Woody Allen.

At one point during the rally, violence could have broken out when a member of the American Legion jumped on the platform and tried to take command of the microphone; but the crowd at the rally kept calm as the gentleman was escorted from the platform.

MORATORIUM: PLAYING THE DOMINO GAME

Amid the loud outcries and protestations of the "Peace Now" group, who had their field day on October 15, it seems that the voice of the majority of Americans has been drowned out. That is, the majority of people in the United States did not support the Moratorium for a variety of reasons.

The most important reason in my mind is that all peoples have the basic right to choose whatever form of government they desire. This fact leads to what is known as the domino theory—one by one the nations of Asia will fall to Communist tyranny if there is an immediate withdrawal of U.S. troops from South Vietnam. The situation is comparable to the "Neville Chamberlain affair" of 1938 when the Prime Minister of England attempted to appease Hitler by selling out Czechoslovakia to the Nazis. Had it not been for the vigilant war effort of the United States during World War II, all of Europe would now be a Nazi state and all of Asia would probably be under Japanese dictatorship.

The President's efforts are being greatly hindered by the peace movement because the Communists see their advantages in this matter.

Finally, let it be said that a true peace cannot exist until the enemies of freedom are defeated. I propose that all Americans unite with the President in strong opposition to the barbarism and injustice of Moscow, Peking and Hanoi.

JOHN FIUMECALDO '70

The unique thing about this rally was that only about ten percent were of the class known as "hippies"; about thirty-five percent were of the over thirty crowd; and about fifty percent of the crowd were those clean-cut people from the twenty-one to thirty group. Thus, it is not just the draftdodger or activist who wants peace, but the concerned voter, the person who takes an interest in this country.

In my opinion this was an excellent and non-violent way, in which members of both sides of the generation gap expressed their disapproval of our foreign policy in Vietnam. But this will not end here. There will be more rallies, more vigils, and more marches, until the goal is met—the War in Vietnam must be ended as soon as possible.

The purpose of this rally may best be expressed by a group of young people who stood just outside the park, singing, "All we are saying is give Peace a chance."

HAROLD SAWYER '70

...CON

MORATORIUM DAY

By EDWARD O'HALLORAN

Just what did we witness on Oct. 15, 1969? What was Moratorium Day all about? Moratorium Day was proclaimed to be a day of quiet, thoughtful contemplation about the Vietnam War, and prayer for the war dead and for peace. All this is highly commendable. For the only way we can arrive at a reasonable position concerning this thorn in America's side is through careful contemplation. For the only way we can help the war dead is through prayer for their immortal souls. For the only way we can attain success in our striving for peace is through earnest prayer to the Prince of Peace. However, Moratorium Day consisted of more than just these laudable ideals.

Moratorium Day was also heralded by the harbingers of harmony and peace as a day of protest against American involvement in Vietnam. It is clear that the vast mass of people assembled in Bryant Park had the right to flock together as they did. While I do not quibble about their rights in this respect, I do question the prudence of their protest. Such protest, as was exhibited by the vocal minority, offers sustaining solace to the enemy. I acknowledge that the previous statement has been exaggerated to a ridiculous degree. However, the validity of it still holds true. The Oct. 15th demonstrations and the promoters of them received the full approbation of the Premier of North Vietnam. I am sure that the people registering grievance on this dolorous subject would reject the approval of this ruthless murdering villain. However, this benediction delivered by the high priest of Communist North Vietnam on the congregated dissenters must give them pause and force them to reflect on the wisdom of their actions.

On the subject of whether or not the dissenters represented the majority of America, I feel that it is wise to note that there are over 200 million people in America, and that the demonstrators are only a tiny fraction of this great number. I agree with President Nixon that the "silent majority" support him and consequently disapprove of Moratorium Day.

In conclusion, I would like to express my contempt for the actions of the hairy horde in the "Bryant Parks" across America. I hold them in contempt not because they were disorderly, but because they were disloyal. Furthermore, I feel that any repetition of Moratorium Day only will continue to undermine America's efforts for peace and cause the death of more of our men in Vietnam. To paraphrase the demonstrators, "No more Moratoria!"

CLASSROOM RUMBLINGS

FRESHMAN FOLLIES

I am happy to announce that Cathedral Prep is now blessed with the most brilliant and athletic class in its history . . . congratulations to John Manning and Sean McGrail of 1A and Peter D'Auria and Tom McTernan of 1B—our newly elected class officers . . . good luck to Fr. Vallelonga and Mr. Geiger—our moderators . . . to give you a good idea of the ability of the Freshman Track Team, two schools, Tolentine and Salesian, failed to show up at a recent meet . . . rumors have it that Tom McTernan and Denis O'Keefe, our star runners, scared them away . . . the whole Freshman Class would like to express its appreciation to the Student Council and to Junior Year for an enjoyable Freshman Night . . . Emilio Carlucci is rapidly losing weight . . . Jay Koelsch is rapidly losing hair . . . Who named that team the "Sheep"?

BILL FISHER

SOPHOMORE SOUNDS

Congratulations to Phil Brady and Billy Garrett for their victory in the class elections . . . Mike Brazil has flown to the top of our Aerodynamics class . . . his best "accomplishment" to dated lasted 1 minute 19 seconds over West End Avenue . . . Mr. Scotti, our Math teacher, started a "Fido" Club which everyone wished to join—until he made himself president . . . There are many sports that take place on the third floor . . . for example, Dodge ball with a chalky eraser . . . other sports include baseball, football and hockey . . . Mr. Scotti caught some of us pitching nickles in the back of the classroom. He proceeded to give us a long lecture on the evils of gambling . . . he then went outside and laid odds with Carmine Lisotta on the World Series . . . Bobby Dorsey got the first Sophomore jug of the year . . . we wish John Doherty a speedy recovery . . . he has been ill with Rheumatic Fever.

FRANK CREMMINS

JUNIOR JOLLIES

I wish to congratulate Joe Collins, Bob Murray, George Adamik and Paul Ciaramella for their election as class officers . . . to prove how efficient we are, Third Year does not have a constitution and yours truly is collecting dues—the amount of which nobody has voted on . . . in the first Math class of the year, Joe Collins (our president) was asked what his name was by Msgr. Deno . . . Collins quite seriously answered "I don't know!" . . . the Third-Fourth Year Debates are going very well . . . as of now we have only heard *one* . . . in one History class, Mr. Mitchell told us about the different *sects* in the Colonies . . . as soon as he pronounced the word, he spelled it S-E-C-T-S and not S-E-X . . . Steve Leddy loves oranges . . . in Religion Class, Father Murphy came in and placed his books on the desk. Three minutes later, he walked out . . . come now, we're not *that* bad!

PAUL CIARAMELLA

SENIOR SATIRE

Fourth Year has a celebrity . . . Denis McNamara is a multimillion dollar Post Office Stamp Licking machine . . . he will exhibit his talents to the Student Body at a later date . . . the Juniors were burned in their first encounter with the Seniors in the Junior-Senior Debates . . . The "Bronx Phantom" finally showed up—he certainly has *guts* . . . if any club moderators have openings, Louis Cobuzzi is still available . . . Lost: one Red Cross First Aid Book . . . if found, return to Jim Hargrove . . . he needs it desperately . . . Found: one dirty gym shirt in John Dooley's Religion book . . . will the owner please claim it before the Right Guard wears off . . . rumors say that Steve Kump has been seen roaming the Sixth Floor . . . if anyone sees him tell him he is wanted in the Attendance Office . . . the class is sorrowful at the illness of Msgr. Deno . . . we pray for his rapid recovery.

BOB HYNDMAN

MENAGERIE

My story begins with my home being fire-bombed by the Editor of this newspaper, as a token of appreciation for the article I submitted in the last edition. After the flames were finally extinguished, it was apparent that the house was no longer fit for human habitation. I also knew that I could no longer live there. Sadly abandoning the remains of this magnificent domicile, located on the east coast of the scenic Bronx River, commanding a spectacular view of the Parkchester Pickle Works, I realized that I had but two alternatives with regard to where I should spend the next several nights. The first, of course, was

Central Park which is world renowned for its junkies, muggers, killers and Staten Islanders. The second, naturally, was the Ford House. Of course, I started for Central Park. Unfortunately, after losing several contests for a bench against the odd nocturnal inhabitants of the park, I was forced at last to go to Ford House, half a block away. Ordinarily, this would not seem to be a great distance, but if you are familiar with the Central Park area after dark, you will realize how long a half a block can be. It was a quiet night and I ran the entire distance without being robbed once. How-

(Continued on Page 6)

STITCHES AND SNEAKERS

Back in September the Cross Country team looked as though it had the potential for having a fantastic season. Returning from last year's Varsity were John Dooley, Bill Burke, Wally Casey, and Charlie Smith. Other promising runners, including Moe O'Donnell, Arty Eccleston and Carmine Lisotta, made the team look very good. Unfortunately, the team did not have that great season and had to settle for a rather mediocre one.



The first meet of the season turned out to be a disappointing defeat at the hands of Salesian. Salesian, which had a powerful team throughout the year, won rather easily. Only the fine running of Cathedral's best, John Dooley, prevented a shutout. The team became very depressed, but wanted badly to avenge this humiliating defeat. Delehanty, our basketball nemesis, would be the team to feel the blow our team wanted to inflict. The Varsity massacred Delehanty, taking five of the first seven places. John Dooley led the way, finishing in first place.

Tolentine, however, dimmed our hopes very quickly by running away with the next meet. The team would have to make a better showing in the Tolentine Invitational Meet coming up next on the schedule. This it did. Entered in the Varsity "B" race, the team didn't do too badly; although we didn't win. John Dooley had his fastest time of the year in 15:10, and managed to win a medal by capturing sixth place. The number two Varsity man, Charlie Smith, went away rather disappointed because he didn't win the medal he hoped he would.

Finally, November 4th rolled around and the team was to run in the big Election Day Meet. Star

runner, John Dooley, was absent due to an injury, and another Varsity man, Bill Burke, was running for the first time in two weeks, due to a lingering cold. The team didn't fare too well and Charlie Smith lost his medal by just one place. However, one highlight of the day was the excellent running of Freshman John Manning. John won the only medal for Cathedral by finishing tenth in the Freshman Meet. Our final meet of the year was to be a triangular one with Manhattan and St. Raymonds. This, however, was cancelled by rain.

Thus, the 1969 Cross Country season came to an end with a rather mediocre record of one and three in dual competition. No, the Cross Country team did not have the great season it hoped it would have, but it had run hard throughout the whole season. The endurance that the runners built up will certainly help them as they try out for the basketball teams. This is one of the main reasons why basketball players must run Cross Country. If the endurance they build up in Cross Country will help them play harder, and therefore win more games, the Cross Country season would have to be called a truly successful one.

JOSEPH COLLINS '71

BIAFRA (CONT.)

slaughtered by the thousands is beyond belief!

Once again we must come out of our complacency and force our government into taking action. Letters to our Congressmen and Senators may help, but a more effective measure would be to organize a march on Washington. Why the idea has not even been mentioned amazes me when we can march and

demonstrate over the most trivial matters. And why not demonstrate against the U.N. also—an organization, supposedly dedicated to peace, which has failed so miserably in its attempt.

World opinion must be called to the fact that already over two million people have died in a war that was supposed to last a few weeks. The time to act is now—you can do something.

THOMAS MARSHALL '70

BASKETBALL (CONT.)

After a disappointing 10 and 12 record last season, the Varsity hopes to greatly improve this year. And it should. With last February's defeat of Delehanty in Madison Square Garden, the team spirit will carry over to this year and may provide Cathedral with an undefeated season.

In order to get a closer look at the team, a player-by-player description is fitting.

BILL BURKE—6'1"; senior; nicknamed "The Gun" for his frequent and amazing shooting; good rebounder, passer, and all-around hustler; expected to score big this year.

John Dooley—5'9"; senior; "Mr. Defense"; always seems to be where the ball is; great passer; outside shot has improved; keeps the team spirit alive with his hustle.

Bob Murray—6'0"; junior; definitely the most improved player; proved himself to be a fine rebounder on last year's J.V.; should pull down many this year; great inside shot.

Joe Collins—5'11"; junior; played Varsity as a Soph; good shooter from both corners; great leaper; expected to get many rebounds; gives all he's got on the court.

Moe O'Donnell—5'10"; junior; comes off a good year with the J.V.; also has greatly improved; good outside shot; fine ball-handler; feeds off well.

Tom Jaskolka—5'11"; junior; look for "Jaz" to be a spark plug this year; real good outside shot; when he's on—watch it; also a member of last year's Varsity.

Louie Cobuzzi—6'2"; senior; much of the team's fate rests on Lou's shoulders; as tallest man on the squad, he'll have to get that rebound and start the break; much improved shot.

Charlie Smith—5'11"; junior; fine outside shot; loves to bomb from the outside as much as *somebody*; all-out hustler; will be called on often to get the important basket.

Wally Casey—5'10"; junior; adds greatly to the backcourt strength of the squad; good eye from the head of the key; the inches he gained over the summer will help greatly.

Bob Smalley—6'1"; junior; another improved player; will provide the needed height for rebounding; good jump shot from the inside.

Harry Sawyer—5'11"; senior; plenty of hustle; wants to play as often as he can; fine shot from anywhere on the court.

Tom Marshall—6'0"; senior; returning from last year's team; experience will help him this year; can hit the long outside shot.

As one can see from observing each member of the Varsity, the team on the whole is comparatively small in height. The team is also very young—with only five seniors among the thirteen players. But the Varsity is shaping up remarkably into a unit that will dominate its opponents.

SENIOR-FACULTY FOOTBALL GAME (A DREAM)

The date having been set, and the game having been explained to the faculty, an unscheduled faculty meeting was held in room 101. Mr. Byrnes, coach of the faculty team blew his whistle and the meeting came to order. Mr. Brynes explained that practice would be held at Van Cortland Park, near the newly developing swimming pools, at 5:00 A.M. It was also decided that Mr. Bob Byrnes be immediately signed on as a member of the faculty, receiving a week's pay until Saturday. Mr. Byrnes then appointed Fr. Kavanagh to coach the practice because his headlights weren't working and he wouldn't be able to leave his house before sun up.

The big day came and all faculty members were promptly assembled. They ran off a number of practice drills and when the sun came up they were able to see how the plays were working. The positions were as follows: Mr. Bob Byrnes at offensive and defensive lines; at center was that splendid player from the 1937 backyard bowl in Suffern, Fr. Rea; and the defensive back was Fr. Thompson, the fleet footed young man to whom it was later explained that a hockey stick was not one of the required pieces of equipment.

The time had come. Mr. Scotti had the field in perfect condition but the game couldn't start because Mr. Byrnes still hadn't arrived with

the whistle. With the game finally underway, the first break went to the students when Fr. Murphy was penalized 5 yards for not wearing his gym shirt.

The game was a see-saw battle all the way with no team showing a clear advantage. Then with the return of Mr. Geiger who had been locked in the Chemistry lab since Friday morning because he had beaten Mr. Scotti in a game of chess, the faculty began to move the ball effectively; and at the end of the first half, the score was the faculty, seven and the senior class, zero.

After a short intermission the second half was underway and once again the seniors received the first break. This time it was Mr. Poli, who, while getting into a 3 point stance, rolled off-sides. That play was followed by an interception by Cazzie Connolly who had just come off the sidelines from baby sitting for his little brother. But his interception was stopped short when he stepped on Mr. Scotti's golf ball and sprained his ankle. Time also had to be called while they pried the penalty marker off Cazzie's cleats. Then the seniors scored on a 30 yard run right over Mr. Poli who was still trying to get off his back. The score then stood at 7 all with 8 minutes left in the game and Mr. Mitchell was now at quarterback. His first play was the Statue

of Liberty play to Mr. Imperio which gave the faculty a first down. The seniors were now blitzing, hoping to catch Mr. Mitchell for a loss. But Mr. Mitchell, always on the alert, called for a quick pass over the middle to Fr. Rea who in turn tripped over Mr. Poli who was still trying to get up. This drive was halted, however, and the faculty was forced to punt. On the return, Earthquake Anthony Pleho of the chicken bowl was called for clipping. Mr. Scotti, upon seeing the infraction of the rules, threw down the penalty marker which was picked up by Connolly's little brother who thought it was a gumdrop and gnawed it to bits. Mr. Scotti then called for a short delay and took the subway to 42nd street where he bought a dozen new golf balls that were on sale. But he returned to find that the widely acclaimed clock-keeper, Kevin Groarke, remembered by many from last year's third-fourth year debate, had left the clock running and the game was over.

Spectators immediately stormed onto the field and began to crush Mr. Scotti's first down markers, while the faculty was tearing up the turf, not to take it home, however, but to throw it at the seniors. When the dust had settled, all that was left were memories and Mr. Poli who was still having his problems.

LOUIS COBUZZI '70

MENAGERIE (CONT.)

ever, I did receive two karate-chops, one stab wound and a painful dart from a Burmese blow gun. Luckily, they were only flesh wounds. With failing strength I rang the doorbell and continued beating off a midget mugger (or a brief thief). After several moments there appeared at the peephole in the door a single blood-shot eye, which I immediately recognized as being that of Father Thompson. Just as the abbreviated bandit was receiving reinforcements, the front door swung open, a hand extended, grabbed me around the face, and yanked me inside. Naturally, I bit it!

When Father Thompson heard of my predicament, he assured me that I had nothing to worry about and brought out the customary form to be filled out in such circumstances. Actually, it's a last will and testament leaving all one's earthly possessions to the Glee Club in case of a sudden departure to the next world. He then told me they were somewhat cramped for space. He said that the only room available was the Royal Suite, and I replied that I didn't mind sleeping in

Father Kavanagh's old bedroom. With formalities concluded, he clapped his hands and Father Zoshak emerged from the darkness. Father Thompson asked him to show me to my room, and immediately he picked up my bag and me and glided to the royal suite on the 5th floor. When we arrived, we discovered the door was locked, but Father used his head and we soon found ourselves inside. He tossed me into a corner, lit the torch extending from the wall, and bid me "Sweet dreams." Then laughing hysterically, he faded down the hall.

Regaining consciousness the next morning, (I could tell it was morning by the lacework design of the suns rays shining through the cobwebs), I proceeded to the dining room where I joined six Freshmen watching "Courageous Cat and Minute Mouse" on the TV. Very shortly a figure burst from the kitchen all in white with a chef's hat and for a moment I didn't recognize Joe Collins. He handed me a menu which had a large selection of breakfast choices: cold farina, boiled farina, farina-a-la-mode, farina under glass and fried fillet of

farina. After breakfast I spent a normal day at the Prep, being juggled thirteen times and suspended for stuffing the entire freshman year into a locker. After three o'clock, I returned to the House and thrashed every freshman I could find for getting me into trouble. Walley Casey passed me on the stairs leading to the roof with his falcon, as it was the time of day when the man on the adjacent roof trained his pigeons. After dinner, we all watched Steve Higgins being taken away kicking and screaming from a touch of ptomaine poisoning. Some guys want to live forever.

Before retiring for the night, I peeped in one room and I'm afraid I embarrassed Father Zoshak who at that moment was about to feed a freshman to his hoard of hairy hamsters. Beating a fast retreat up the stairs, I was surprised to find a platoon of army ants doing an exercise in close order drill on my bed. When the spiders spotted them there was really a terrific battle and it was almost dawn when the ants waved the white flag and retreated under the door.

STEVE LEDDY '71