

The Cathedralite

Vol. XXXIX

New York, N. Y., June, 1969

No. 5

ON STAGE:

STALAG 17

Having completed many weeks of hard work and even frustration, the director, the producer, and the cast and crew of Stalag 17 were nearly ready for opening night. On that Saturday April 19, Mr. Tilling (Director) and Mr. Poli (Producer) were adding last minute touches to those things which call for certain attention in order to have a successful opening night. The cast reviewed their lines over and over, while the stage crew worked to get the timing of sound, light, and curtain cues down to a science.

As it drew closer to curtain time, Mr. Poli started his countdown, and as the hours, minutes, and seconds ticked away, the work calmed down but the workers didn't. As 8 P.M. came closer, the tension mounted. There was even rumor of an actors' strike in order to delay the play for a few days. To add to the tension, the auditorium began to fill, and everyone knew that somewhere in that audience were relatives and friends.



As it turned out, their fears were without reason, for when the curtain did go up, the thunderous applause they received told them that they had nothing to fear. From that moment they realized that this was their audience. All-around great performances characterized what can only be called a Smash-hit.

To single out any one actor as the star would be unjust, but I feel that special mention should be given to those whom I will call the co-stars. On the drama side of this melodramatic-comedy were Bob Conway as Albert Sefton the mysterious hero of the play. Bob turned in an excellent performance which even had the audience believing that he was the German agent in the barracks. An equally excellent performance by Jim Burns, as Ed Price, the security-officer, kept the audience continuously on its toes attempting to find out who really was the German spy. John Timoney was Hoffy the barracks-leader who tries to keep peace in a disrupted barracks while taking beatings for those men in that barracks.

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ON THE POLITICAL SCENE:

DOOLEY WINS

One of the high points in the school year has been the Student Council elections. For many, the campaigns have been a source of involvement and enjoyment, but for many they have been a time of honest soul-searching. For the men of Junior Year, this soul-searching began on Friday, May 2, when they met to choose the nominees for Student Council office. The men they chose are the cream of their year, and the fact that some of these men were not elected to the positions to which they aspired is certainly not to be considered as reflecting badly upon them, for to be nominated at all is a mark of great distinction.

The candidates were presented to the school at a Student Council Assembly at which they gave brief acceptance speeches. If anybody could be said to have taken a lead at this point, it would be Mr. John Dooley. John calmly took the microphone and spoke to the students without the aid of any prepared text, impressing many with his poise and self-assurance. All of the other speakers came across well and by the end of the assembly it was obvious that this would be the

closest series of elections that the Prep had ever seen.

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A Shocking Elocution

The annual Freshmen-Sophomore Elocution Contest took place on March 28. The representatives of First Year were Stephen Odell, Brian Meehan, and Richard Norris. Originally Joseph McGee was scheduled as a Freshmen speaker, but due to an unfortunate delay on the railroads, the alternate, Richard Norris, had to be called in. The Second Year men were James Burns, Joseph Collins, and Robert Murray. John Powers served as an alternate.

The contest itself was oriented to the speeches of John Kennedy, Robert Kennedy, and Martin Luther King. James Kinlan opened the contest with a brief address. After Mr. Kinlan's address, the competition began. During the course of the competition, it became clear that the second year men were more expressive in speaking. The Freshmen seemed uncomfortable and made little use of their hands in emphasizing what they were saying.

After the competition had concluded, the judges, Rev. Charles Genet, Sr. Joan Ronayne, and Rev. Mr. John Duffel retired to deliberate the winners. During the interval, the Glee Club presented an all-too-short period of entertainment. There were three songs presented by the Glee Club, "Sing Out My Soul," "Abraham, Martin, and John," and "Cabaret," and all held

pool drew the largest crowds.

On the softball field tradition carried the day with the Prep losing to First Philosophy 17 to 16. An unexpected visitor to Dunwoodie was a C.B.S. camera crew, on hand to make a short biography of Terence Cardinal Cooke for the six o'clock news cast, where both of the Cardinal's alma maters were mentioned.

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The Cathedralite

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This is it. This is the end of school for the year. We have nothing more to do with Cathedral Prep for three months. Or do we?

If you can stop your celebration of the end of the year for just a minute, you will see what we mean. If you stop to think about the past year for just a moment, it is only natural that you will remember certain highlights in the life of the school. If, however, you think just a little longer, you will realize a difference in yourself, an improvement, because Cathedral Prep is more than just an institution. It is an experience in growth and development. It is this that keeps Cathedral Prep with us outside of school, for the summer; and it is this that will be a distinguishing factor for each of us for the rest of our lives. Whether you reach the goal of the priesthood or not, the fact that you can say, "I went to Cathedral," sets you apart as being just a cut above the crowd.

We are not surprised that the school is able to have such a great and lasting effect on the students, but what is this effect caused by? "School spirit" is usually given the credit, but spirit is generated by people, and the answer to our question lies here. Cathedral Prep is people. The faculty provides the guidance that we need, and most certainly provides the example of the fine Christian men that we one day hope to be, but they represent authority, and the adolescent does not always look up to authority for guidance. The primary source of effect on the students is the students themselves.

Cathedral's greatness lies in its student body. If you will stop for a minute and take a look around you, you will see a group of people, boys in age but men in character, who have a sense of awareness and compassion that is rare today. They care about people and about you; they are not just acquaintances—they are friends.

The members of the upper house are perhaps a bit more conscious of what Cathedral has given them, and for this reason they are a bit more grateful. The members of previous years have built up a tradition that acknowledges the debt of the student and we in the present try to add to it by acts of service and leadership. This cup has been carried by the upperclassmen, and it is now about to pass from their hands. The rest of the student body can signal their acceptance of it by becoming enwrapped in the activities of their school. The more that is added to it, the greater the tradition becomes.

The men of the Class of '69 gratefully acknowledge their debt to the school that has given more to them than it is possible to relate. They have tried to carry the burden of leadership for the past year, and now they are ready to pass it on. Now as they are about to graduate they leave behind many products of their stay at Cathedral. Foremost of these are a pride in the school and in everything that it stands for, and the joy of knowing that for four years they were a part of such an outstanding community. They leave behind the joy, the pride, the gratitude that comes with saying, "I'm from Cathedral."

We of the *Cathedralite* would like to wish everyone a happy summer. For those of us who are graduating, we would like to say good-bye with this stanza from a traditional Irish farewell song.

"But since it falls into my lots
 That I should rise and you should not,
 I'll gently rise and I'll softly call,
 Good-bye, and joy be with you all."

POVERTY

In our "Affluent Society," the official extent of poverty is placed at 26 million people—13.3% of the American population. Some people brush off the problem of poverty as "inevitable"; while others firmly believe elimination, for the most part, impossible.

In recent years, the disadvantages of a welfare system have been obvious. Instead of eliminating poverty, this system just helps to perpetuate a state of extreme poverty. When we agree that poverty cannot be eradicated by the welfare handout, we are faced with two choices: we can either guarantee the poor an income or we can guarantee them an opportunity.

Past American presidents have warned of a system in which the government doles out money to its citizens. F.D.R. described relief as a "narcotic" and John Kennedy was known to advocate "services instead of support, rehabilitation instead of relief and training for useful work rather than prolonged dependence."

If we deny the effectiveness of the present welfare system, a suitable plan must be available for inspection as a substitute. Such a system if adopted must effectively strike at the roots of poverty. The question then arises—"What are the roots of poverty?" For the most part these roots and causes of poverty can fall into four categories. The first and foremost is the lack of money which stems from unemployment. The second category deals with the present lack of opportunity for the poor to raise themselves through employment. Third, educational facilities located in the ghetto or rural poverty areas

are substandard and such conditions breed poverty by failing to encourage people to learn. Inadequate housing and generally poor environment also falls in this category. The final category deals with the perpetuation of poverty created by the welfare system. The system sometimes causes poverty. For example, a family eligible for poverty funds must lack a father living at home as a prerequisite to payments.

In order to strike at the four causes and the roots of poverty, a four point program should be directed to try to eradicate a major part of poverty. First of all, for those who are unable to work, we must maintain added sustenance through the Social Security program. Secondly, we must broaden the base of the minimum wage for those workers who receive substandard incomes. Thirdly, the welfare payments must be tightened to those who can work, while the programs to improve education in poverty areas should be increased. The final point is the most important. Jobs must be created for all, the government being the employer of last resort. Coupled with this design would be a vigorous program of job training for the hard core unemployed who wish to acquire new skills. Also tax incentives should be offered to industries which establish jobs in primary unemployment areas.

Such a system would cost a great deal, but we would have much to gain. Any other system that perpetuates subsidized idleness will be far more costly in the long run. Guaranteed opportunity is far more appealing than guaranteed dependence.

JAMES KINLAN, 4A

The Poet's Song:

Have I yet eyes
 To see the world
 In visions of the wanderer?
 As children do,
 With surprised eyes?
 In beauty or in desolation.
 As the image
 Of the poet?

The Lovers' Song:

Come, for hours distant now
 Will creep across the dawning skies.
 And in the brazen morning air
 Hear the world awakening
 To chills of early daylight winds.
 With incomplete and faded dreams
 Let us fly
 Beyond the shadowed eyes
 Of all the teeming earth,
 Above the all-familiar crowd,
 To climb in passions unrelenting
 To the distant stars.

The Angel's Song:

Such flashing thoughts the poet dreamt
 In hues of azure imagery.
 The hobo laughed in sympathy
 At all the growing childrens' songs.
 From viewless eyes
 The miner wept
 For all the fancied visions
 Of a world in beauty clothed.

A LOOKING BACK:

4 YEARS OF???

THE CLASS OF '69 —

To write the history of a class is no easy thing—especially when that class is the unusual and versatile one of '69. It's a long story, one that spans a four-year period, and yet it seems that it started only yesterday. Sixty-six frightened freshmen huddled together as Father Niebrzowski laid down the law to us on a September morning in 1965. John Carlucci committed the first offense as he substituted a dickie for a tie, and Steve Moreno seemed to fit our Prefect's comment on pants perfectly: "A sausage bursting out of its wrapping." With such cheerful words, the class of '69 was officially admitted to Cathedral.

I don't think the Prep has ever seen such a freshman class—Tom Bonhag and his "Tibbs for Breakfast, Lunch and Supper Bunch"; Jim Donlevy and his "Ford House Boys (Frank Tierney and Kevin Foley)", and perhaps most unforgettable, Winnie Malpica's "Fear-some Foursome" consisting of himself, Joe Wagenhofer, Armin Ruiz and Bob Reep, to whom almost every mishap in school could be attributed. There were, of course, the less violent groups, such as Father Murphy's "Leper Colony" (made up of the entire 1B class) and the "25 Jugs or More Club" including Winnie, Joe Wag, Pat Caporal, Mike Colligan, Jim Donlon and Juan Gomez—just to name a few.

Our first year sped by quickly—all too quickly perhaps. We barely survived Mr. Scotti's Algebra course, and went through three Biology teachers, the last of whom, Mr. Manfredonia, barely survived us! But for better or worse, we were now Sophomores.

That Sophomore year was truly the year of changes—Father Smith was now the Dean; our former Prefect now taught Latin; the first woman teacher entered Cathedral—Miss Sheila Hennessy. Changes were also prevalent in our own class—many faces were missing, but never to be forgotten. Joe Slakas entered our ranks that year, and the class would never be the same. Mr. Poli taught Geometry, and his new classroom manner was a welcome change from the gruff, "freshman eater" of the previous year. Also, a certain Charles Murray Kavanagh became our History teacher. We were the first class he taught—maybe we're to blame for the way he is?

Second year was tough—we tasted our first college history course with Father Kavanagh, and our first Math course with a *history* teacher as our instructor. Add a Father Niebrzowski Latin course, and we were all pretty glad to be Juniors. Again, we noticed missing faces, or better still, *missed* faces. The class was getting smaller and smaller—but also closer and closer.

As Juniors we had the honor of initiating Mr. Timothy Mitchell as American History teacher, and Jim Donlevy, Tom Bonhag and Jim Donlon welcomed Mrs. Mary Perry as our second woman Spanish teacher. 3A was introduced that year to Father Dennen, who put a whole new slant on the Latin language, while 3B met Father George Thompson, crooner turned Latin teacher.

Junior year was, perhaps, our richest and most gratifying year at the Prep. We grew up a lot that year too—the Freshmen and Sophomore antics were over as we realized that soon we would leave Cathedral and start a new four years somewhere else. We also knew that in a matter of months, we were to be the leaders of the school—the Seniors.

Student Council elections came quickly. The political class dynasties gave way to Jim Kinlan as President, Bob Conway as Vice President, Brendan McGrath as Secretary and Stan Galazin as Treasurer.

We broke for summer vacation and came back as Seniors, ready and able to lead the school. The class took on, unconsciously, a unity we never deemed possible, and entered upon the most difficult year of our lives.

Senior year is one, as any Senior can verify, in which there is so little time for so many thanks. Besides the extremely rough courses—History, manned by our old friend and new Dean, Father Kavanagh; Chemistry, with Mr. Scotti—all but forgotten since Freshman year; English, with our newest addition to the Prep—Father Rea; and last but not least, the wonders of Virgil with Father Dennen as our guide—we embarked on many new adventures led by Father Smith, the new Rector of Cathedral. Ken Marks took over the *Cathedralite*, Bob Conway the *Yearbook*, Tom Bonhag the newly inaugurated tutoring project, Jim Donlon the ceremonies at St. Patrick's, Fred Berardi the Italian Club, Bob Starr the Spanish Club, Armin Ruiz the Glee Club—and the list is endless. The Senior class put everything they had into every aspect of Cathedral.

We began to understand and respect each other as never before—everything we did, we did together—retreat, class Masses, senior dinners, senior trips. We planned together for our graduation, and the goal that seemed so far away in September 1965 was almost upon us.

We had come a long way since that Freshman year of so long ago—we've matured mentally and physically, and developed from an unorganized group into a unified class. There are but thirty-six of us now; the other twenty-four who left our ranks, however, must still be counted as members of the Class of '69—they grew with us, and to a certain extent are responsible for the fact that we've become men—and we know we have become men.

Thus, with graduation only days away, ends the chronology of the Class of '69. As we all separate and enter into different walks of life, it may seem that the class is no more—but this can never be so, for the bond of friendship that exists between all of us of the Class of '69 can never die. Not even time, we know, can kill it. And as long as that bond exists, and as long as these things which we have passed on to others survive, the spirit of the Class of '69 will endure.

JAMES DONLON

A Shocking Elocution

(Continued from Page One)

relevant messages which made the speeches all the more meaningful. The Glee Club really outdid itself. Special credit should go to Fr. Thompson for his preparing of the Glee Club. John Goin of First Year deserves special recognition for his terrific playing of the drums in "Cabaret."

When the Glee Club had finished, Sr. Joan Ronayne gave a brief commentary on the difficulty of selecting the winners. After this the winners were announced. Joe Collins and Jim Burns of Second Year took first and second places, and an honorable mention was given to Richard Norris. Fr. Smith then gave a brief talk thanking the judges, contestants, and Fathers Lynch and Zoshak for the time and effort put into making the evening a success. The parents and students were invited down to the cafeteria for coffee and cookies.

Looking back at the Freshmen-Sophomore Elocution Contest, all who were involved in its creation can be proud. The student body can be proud of the contest because it presented a picture of Cathedral Prep that is well worth striving for.

NOEL CARROLL, 1A

Quincey's Fog

Mist in the streets,
The lamplight's glare is white.
The pavement shines.
The shadows in the outer corners
 hide.
The night is pale
In atmospheres that eerie worlds
Are thought to wear.
Quincey lingers in the crosswalk.
All cars rush far away.
The fog crowds in
About the sidewalk.
All he sees in his next step's print.
Past the darkened storefront
 windows
Quincey glides on.
He thinks of the distant highway
Where cars roar by,
And pass the wailing neon signs
Of diners and roadside motels
Home is a distance thru the fog.

*Oh, to travel on
At flashing, windy speed.
To drive into the night,
The speed, the run, the flight.*

Mist about the door.
Quincey, fumbling, enters in.
The fog is left outside.

HUGH LUND, 3B

SENIORS WIN DEBATE

An atmosphere of expectancy had filled the auditorium on Tuesday, April 29. It was 1:30 P.M., the starting time for the annual Third-Fourth Year Debate. The Seniors were confidently expecting a victory by their representatives, Kenny Marks and Jimmy Kinlan, while the Juniors were hoping that their debators, Joe Cicero and Tom Marshall, would upset their opponents. For most of the Freshman, a debate would be a totally new experience. In the minds of nearly all the Sophomores was the thought that next year would be their chance to debate before the school.

Joe Wagenhofer, the Debate Chairman, read the topic for the debates Resolved: That a guaranteed annual income be given to all families in the United States. He also stated that the Juniors were on the affirmative side of the issue while the Seniors were on the negative.



The lines were drawn for the battle as Mr. Cicero opened the affirmative's argument, continually attacking the welfare program for lack of incentive. He said that the guaranteed annual income would encourage poverty-stricken people to work. To reaffirm his statements, he skillfully inserted quotations which backed him up.

James Kinlan began the negative's argument by attacking a weakness in the affirmative position. He stated that the solution to poverty was not so simple that it could be solved overnight.

Tom Marshall clearly showed the inequities of the welfare program by stating a rather startling statistic. He said that in a state such as New York, a family on welfare might receive a hundred dollars a month as compared to the eight dollars a month which a welfare family in Mississippi receives.

During the question period of Mr. Marshall, Mr. Kinlan pointed out that under the guaranteed annual income, there would still be injustices.

Kenny Marks, the next negative speaker declared that the negative did not believe the welfare program was without fault. To back up his position he offered a counter proposal, supported by many experts. Two of his strongest arguments were: a tax incentive to local industry, and a job training corps. The senior speaker said that

his plan would help to make a person an individual.

Before the rebuttal section of the debate had begun, Mr. Wagenhofer had explained to the audience that the first negative speaker would receive an extra three minutes due to an error of the time keeper.

In his rebuttal Jim Kinlan quoted from Franklin Roosevelt, John Kennedy and Richard Nixon and a New York *Daily News* Editorial to prove his point. Joe Cicero, in a move, the importance of which was misunderstood by nearly everybody except the judges, Father Niebrzydowski, Mr. Byrnes and Mr. Derivan, showed that Mr. Kinlan had misquoted the Editorial. Mr. Marks in a brilliant rebuttal spoke about the devastating inflation that would be spurred on by the guaranteed annual income.

The juniors then undertook a duty of the affirmative team which they had seemingly forgotten, that is, to prove their case.

In his rebuttal, Tom Marshall machine-gunned quotations of supporters of the guaranteed annual income for the audience.

After a short recess, Father Niebrzydowski returned with the judge's decision. Without a great deal of circumlocution (?) he announced that the Seniors had won the debate. An avalanche of applause thundered from the Fourth year section. The 1969 Debate had ended in triumph for the Seniors and disappointment for the Juniors.

SING ALONG WITH FR. THOMPSON

Elvis Keogh? Aloha Seery? A Spaniard named Villeneuve? It seems strange but it's true. And it all went on the night of May 2 at "The Cathedral Prep Music Festival."

When you open a concert with a song like "Green Green," you can be sure that it's going to be an "anything goes" night. And it was! To give you an idea of the variety of sounds employed by the Glee Club that evening, one need only glance at the program. Included in the selections were "Proud Mary," "Missa Bossa Nova," "King of the Road," "Mame" and a Spanish medley. This small sampling certainly shows the diversity of the Glee Club. When you realize how well these songs were performed, you know what a tremendously talented group of people the club really is.

It is difficult to single out people and their performances. Dominic Mazzurco's renditions of "A Lot of Living" and "Love Is a Many Splendored Thing" were beautiful. Vincent D'Amico's interpretation of "Impossible Dream" was truly moving. The Prep's own Beatles (Jack Goin, Bill Burke, Vin D'Amico and Armin Ruiz) gave an exquisite performance of "And I Love Her." And if you haven't heard John Cerullo play the organ, you haven't heard the organ played.

As I said before, on a night like this, anything goes. Closing Part I of the night's events was Pat "Elvis Presley" Keogh singing "Cabaret." There was a cute, perhaps too cute, bit of choreography in "Mame." And helping to close the evening was "Everybody Loves Saturday Night" in, all tolled, five languages. And if you haven't seen "Skip" Seery dance in a grass skirt, you

"ain't seen nothin' yet"! Completing the "anything goes" part of the night was the get-together afterwards in the cafeteria. This time, however, everyone was a talented singer, including the very masculine Mr. Byrnes and the very falsetto Father Kavanagh.

So, to quote the program, "Thus we hope to convey . . . a spirit of fun and friendship." 'Nuff said!

STEVEN HIGGINS

STEPS BEYOND . . .

(Continued from Page One)

At four-thirty the buses came to take back those who lived in the city; and among all who took part in the trip it was generally agreed that the hospitality of the seminarians and the use of their splendid recreational equipment combined to provide us with a most enjoyable day.

HUGH LUND



STALAG 17

(Continued from Page One)

man captors, and their desire to be back home with their families and their friends in such a way that the audience reacted with either screaming or shocked laughter.

Recognition should also be given to the superb performances of Joe O'Callaghan, Joe Renton, Paul Bain, Phil O'Brian, Frank Cremmins, Ed O'Halleron, Rich Catanzaro, Ralph Backas and John Fumecaldo. These men added not only to the comic and dramatic attitudes but also to the realism of the play.

As Saturday night was a smash-hit, so also was the Sunday afternoon presentation. Equally great

performances characterized this second presentation. The best way to describe both performances is in the way that the director Mr. Tilling described it. He said that Cathedral's presentation of Stalag 17 was the equivalent of the out-of-town staging of a future Broadway play. This was truly a great tribute.

Finally I feel that a word of recognition should be given to the men behind the scenes who created the very realistic sets, who supplied the props and costumes, and who provided the excellent sound and lighting effects. This great presentation assured everyone concerned that there would be many more Spring Plays in the future.

MIKE CONNOLLY, 3B

CHICKEN BOWL

Hi there Sports Fans! Big Steve here, with another addition to the Sports World. Today's exclusive is being brought directly from Suffern City, home of our own Joe, "Slick Kitty from the Big City," Collins. Before we begin coverage of this football classic, I would like to briefly describe the great metropolis in which it is played annually. As you know, the city was named after the British Major, Sylvester Suffern who during the Revolutionary War, while attempting to surround the Green Mt. Boys, became hopelessly lost and finally, together with his detachment, was wiped out by a large colony of red ants indigenous to this region. Suffern also has its usual share of Irish, Italians, Poles, Right-wing Communist Red Chinese, Soviet undercover intelligence agents, and Renegade Motorcycle sickies.

Now to the game itself. You, of course, know that it is called "The Chicken Bowl." This is because of the prize presented to the winner—the coveted "Chicken Trophy." This 5 ft., 150 lb. model of a Rooster is composed entirely of fossilized flamingo fuzz and dehydrated chicken fat. The two schools that traditionally battle for this valuable presentation are SCC (Suffern City College), and SSU (Suffern State University). SSU has been the usual winner of these yearly contests, mostly because of the tactics of their coach, Iwanna Winn, and partly because their *smallest* player, Tinkerbell, is 7 ft. 3 in., and weighs 300 lbs. Leading the fight for SCC is Joe Collin's brother, Tom.

People swarmed into Suffern Stadium which boasts a capacity of almost 150 persons, and the sheriff and his deputy had trouble keeping the crowd in order. At one end of the stadium officials loaded the ceremonial cannon which is traditionally fired each year at the end of the game. Last year, it sent a 20 lb. iron ball sailing past the SSU coach only inches from his head. It got him in the throat. It was decided that this year the cannon would be pointed toward the SCC coach. (The decision was made by Iwanna Winn and the SCC coach was not consulted.) As the teams ran out onto the field, Tom Collins and the Captain of the SSU team met in the center of the field. The coin was tossed and Collins won. The SSU Captain grabbed him by the throat, and Collins decided to kick off. SCC kicked off but SSU unfolded an example of their unusual strategy when they ran the ball back up the field with their arms all locked together like a bunch of grapes—eleven thundering Neanderthals. Unfortunately, they couldn't maneuver very well and after trampling down the goal post, they continued through a section of the reviewing stands. Tom Collins proved again and again what stuff he is made of. There were pieces of him and his uniform all over the field. He really let go when he decided to try SCC's famous "arrowhead" formation play with his head as the point. It's a fantastic play and until that day had always worked. The SSU squad was prepared, however, and when they saw the other three backfield men pick Tom up and

start forward using him as a battering ram, they quickly formed into their *now* famous "brickwall" defense. It was a fierce and terrible thig to see—poor Tom. His teammates knew something was wrong when they saw him stagger into their opponents huddle with his eyes rolling around like marbles in a saucer. At one point there was a protest lodged by Iwanna Winn who claimed that the hairy face, hands, and feet on one of the players on the SCC team indicated that he was really a gorilla. He was positive when he tried to pull a banana from the player's hand and was bitten. The entire SCC team was so strange, however, with the beads, leopard skins, tattoos and bongo drums that this writer didn't notice anything particularly odd about this player.

Later on in the game, SCC scored a brilliant touchdown (universally attributed to dumb luck) and Iwanna Winn erupted in a burst of rage. He decided not to wait until the end of the game for the firing of the big gun. He lit the fuse and directed the cannon toward the SCC bench. He missed the coach, but he succeeded in demolishing the entire SCC team.

Iwanna and the Chicken Trophy were carried away on the shoulders of SSU patrons, accompanied by the chants of "Cockle-doodle-doo, cockle-doodle-doo!"

STEVEN LEDDY '71

ELECTION

(Continued from Page One)

In spite of any importance or interest in the races for Secretary

BRENDAN MCGRATH

CATHEDRALITE POLL

1. Do you favor the proposed ABM system?	Yes 77	No 36	9. Would you rather see a G.A.I. for all families below the poverty level?	Yes 49	No 60
2. Are you in accord with the present Vietnam policy?	Yes 40	No 73	10. Who is your choice for Mayor of N.Y.C.?		
3. Are you optimistic that peace will soon be attained in peace talks?	Yes 27	No 91	1 — John Lindsay	29	
4. What is your position on the war? (check one)			2 — Robert Wagner	24	
..... complete withdrawal	20		3 — Mario Proccacino	17	
..... gradual withdrawal	21		4 — Norman Mailer	13	
..... maintain present effort	8				
..... increase effort	22				
..... greatly increase effort	30				
5. Do you consider yourself a	Dove 37	Hawk 74			
6. Do you consider yourself	Moderate	49			
	Liberal	36			
	Conservative	31			
7. What American do you admire most?					
1 — Edward Kennedy	11				
2 — Robert Kennedy	8				
3 — John Kennedy	7				
4 — William Buckley	6				
8. Do you favor the present welfare system?	Yes 8	No 103			

Local

1. Would you like to see an added science course in Cathedral? Yes 87 No 30
2. Do you like the way in which the Liturgy is presented in the community mass? Yes 103 No 13
3. Do you think that the Student Council has functioned well this year in the areas of:
 - Community service projects (singing at Christmas, Biafra project)
 - Assemblies
 - Memorial Services
 Yes 92 No 25
4. Do you enjoy reading the *Cathedralite*? Yes 98 No 15
5. The Students overwhelmingly felt that communications are better in Cathedral than in other schools.

SCHUSSBOOMERS TRIUMPH WIN BASKETBALL INTRAMURALS

Basketball intramurals came to a close with the championship game, pitting the Schusboomers, led by captain Chris Nehrbauer, against Bombers, led by captain Mike Connolly. It proved to be a very hard fought and exciting contest.

In the tradition of basketball intramurals, the first few minutes were sloppily played, but as the game progressed both teams settled down to play fine ball. The Schusboomers jumped to an early lead by a score of 9-4, and at the quarter they led 17-11. This was due mainly to the good outside shooting of John Petraglia, and Chris Nehrbauer's quarterbacking. With Cazzie Connolly fighting hard on the boards, the Bombers were able to narrow the gap to a half-time score of 25-21. After the short break, both teams came back raring to go, and the third period proved to be the best played of all. The Bombers led by the fine play and hustling of Pat Magee, continued to narrow the gap, so at the start of the final period the Bombers were only trailing by one point, 36-35. Their momentum continued, and early in the last quarter they took the lead. About halfway into the period, Harry Sawyer was hurt on a play.

MIKE MORONEY, 3B

FIELD DAY RESULTS

60 yard dash			
1) Fitzgerald	7:0 sec.		
2) Wall	7:1 sec.		
3) McPike	7:4 sec.		
Charles Atlas Mem. (60 yds.)			
1) O'Halloran	8:4 sec.		
2) Cerullo	8:4 sec.		
3) Carroll	8:7 sec.		
100 yard dash			
1) McPike	11:4 sec.		
2) Fitzgerald	11:6 sec.		
3) Wall	12:0 sec.		
Galazin	12:0 sec.		
220 yard dash			
1) Galazin	28:4 sec.		
2) Keenan	29:5 sec.		
3) Malpica	29:8 sec.		
440 yard dash			
1) Timoney	1 min. 1 sec.		
2) Keenan	1 min. 5 sec.		
3) Kinlan	1 min. 5.5 sec.		
880 yard run			
1) Petraglia	2 min. 34 sec.		
2) Figura	2 min. 38 sec.		
3) Lisotta	3 min. 07 sec.		
Mile Run			
1) Dooley	5 min. 31 sec.		
2) Petraglia	5 min. 33 sec.		
3) O'Rourke	6 min. 12 sec.		
Eccleston	6 min. 12 sec.		
440 yard relay			
1) Riech, McPike, Moroney, Fitzgerald	54:8 sec.		
2) O'Donnell, Ricci, Adamik, Riccardi	58:0 sec.		
3) Connolly, Schuller, Rogers, O'Brien	61:0 sec.		
880 yard relay			
1) Smith, Burns, Collins, Keenan	2 min. 2 sec.		
2) Kinlan, Conway, Carlucci, Malpica	2 min. 4 sec.		
3) Peteley, Sawyer, Magee, D'amico	2 min. 9 sec.		
Mile relay			
1) Petraglia, Nehrbauer, Wedick, Timoney	4 min. 26 sec.		
2) Marshall, Egan, Cobuzzi, Burke	4 min. 32 sec.		
3) Gain, Barressi, Dorsey, Eccleston	5 min. 21 sec.		
Long Jump			
1) Wall	18' 6"		
2) McPike	17' 7½"		
3) Collins	17' 2"		
High Jump			
1) Egan	4' 10½"		
2) Collins	4' 10"		
3) Wall	4' 8½"		
Shot Put			
1) Hyndman	32' 10"		
2) Accevedo	30' 00"		
3) Mullin	22' 8"		
Softball Throw			
1) Kinlan	268' 3" *		
2) Malpica	262' *		
3) Jasholka	249' 2"		
Trophy Winner and Runner Ups			
Class Standings			
1) Juniors	27 medals — 51 pts.		
2) Seniors	21 medals — 47 pts.		
3) Sophomores	15 medals — 23 pts.		
4) Freshman	8 medals — 7 pts.		

SOFTBALL: SAVAGES AND ROYALS WIN

As each Spring rolls around, Cathedral's Intramural program again moves outside, and Softball takes the scene. This year there were two divisions, with the players divided according to their skill and experience in the sport. By doing this, it enables everyone to play and enjoy themselves.

On Monday's and Thursday's, the "B" League marched to Central Park where such teams as Har-grove's Royals, Galazin's Savages, Lytle's Kings, and Wagenhofer's (What else? Volkswagonhofers) battled tirelessly for first place. Some of the outstanding players included Jack Brazil of the Savages, Vernon Holmes of the Volkswagonhofers, John Walker of the Royals, and the King's Tim Fitzgerald.

The "A" League played on Tuesday and Fridays. From the start there were no favorites in this division and the title as expected was

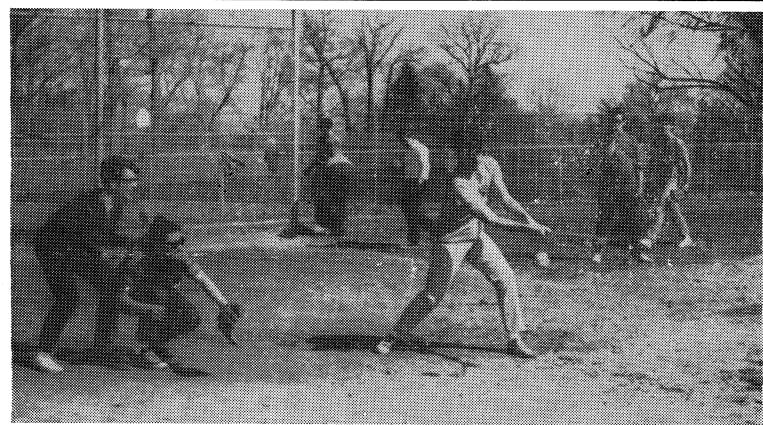
decided on the final day of competition. Such players as Chris Nehrbauer (Kinlan's Hawks), Mike Moroney (Connolly's Bombers), Bob Hyndman (Malpica's Nobles), and Fred Reich (Bonhog's Oppenheimer's) highlighted this league.

Everyone was looking forward to a good Softball season—they got it. The "B" League's finish was closer than expected, but the Savages won in the end, defeating the Royals by a score of 17 to 7. Standouts in that game were Jack Brazil and Joe Cicero.

The "A" League, as was expected, was close, but Winnie Malpica's Nobles took the title game, winning 8 to 3.

As voted by Mr. Byrnes and Mr. Scotti, the Most Valuable Player in the "A" league was Winnie Malpica. In the "B" league, Stan Galazin received the M.V.P., thus ending a good year for Softball Intramurals.

BILL BURKE, 3A



18' 6"

17' 7½"

17' 2"

4' 10½"

4' 10"

4' 8½"

2 min. 2 sec.

2 min. 4 sec.

2 min. 9 sec.

4 min. 26 sec.

4 min. 32 sec.

5 min. 21 sec.

18' 6"

17' 7½"

17' 2"

4' 10½"

4' 10"

4' 8½"

32' 10"

30' 00"

22' 8"

268' 3" *

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249' 2"

*a record

Trophy Winner and Runner Ups

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3) Sophomores

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STEVE RYAN, 4B