

The Cathedralite

Vol. XXXVII

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No. 3

RETREAT AT MANHASSET

This year, for the first time, the Senior Retreat was held at St. Ignatius Retreat house in Manhasset, Long Island. The Retreat Master was Father Robert Imbelli, a classmate of Father Thompson's, who also accompanied the seniors.

St. Ignatius is a massive building located on a huge 600 acre estate. It was once occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Brady, millionaires of the twenties and thirties. Regular retreats for priests, men and boys have been held there since 1963.

The bus arrived at about 2:30 Monday afternoon, November 24. We were all greeted by the Rev. Andrew McGratty S.J. in the Red Room of the house. Father McGratty, a master of the English language, proceeded to lay down the ground rules for us, using most descriptive and intellectual phrases, especially with regard to the ancient elevator in the building. He assured us that on every retreat, someone always manages to get it stuck. True to his word, the "Otis Man" had to be called two times during the three days that we were there. The first instance was a simple overload. However, the second was somewhat more eerie. Students on the third floor pushed the button for the elevator, and having heard it stop, opened the door to get on. However, to their utter surprise, they saw it continue up past the third floor even though that was the highest one in the building. We later learned that it had wedged itself in the tower of the building and required an expert to retrieve it. Enough now for strange experiences.

Dispersed throughout the day were conferences, discussions, movies, records, slide shows, sports activities and of course, meals. Each person had his own room which provided a good get-away from activity during free periods when someone wanted to be alone.

Father Imbelli's theme was to raise certain questions which the seniors themselves would provide the answers to. He offered no immediate solutions to a topic brought up, but rather concentrated on our own thoughts and feelings and how we chose to handle a certain situation. The conferences were relatively short and followed by discussions. The class was divided into two groups, one headed by Fr. Imbelli, the other by Fr. Thompson. Being able to express one's own feelings proved to be very beneficial. The slide shows and records made the topics more "real" and interesting to us and provided a good base for the conferences and discussions.

Mass was the last activity in the day before everyone went to their rooms for the night. The chapel lights were kept dim as we gathered around the altar at the Offertory and a very real spirit could be felt by everyone present. All then went to their rooms to read or pray,

and retire when they wished. Unfortunately, chimes woke us up at the ungodly hour of 8 o'clock, with breakfast fifteen minutes later.

The sports highlight of the retreat was a football game on Tuesday afternoon. The contest was won by the combined heroics of Fr. Thompson and Fr. Imbelli who were on the same team. The score was 21-0, and the combatants were kept within the rules by two able referees: this writer, called "Eagle-Eyes" for his remarkable attention on off-sides calls, and Bob Hyndman who was caught short and forced to use his pocket comb for a penalty flag.

The last evening at St. Ignatius was not without incident. Mysteriously, the lights flicked on and off with everyone's lights controlling the electricity in other rooms of the house. Perhaps the ghost of the previous owner trying to inspire us?

The late arrival of the bus to pick up the seniors on Wednesday afternoon, by two hours, caused a *disasterous event*. Father Thompson suggested another football game to kill the time and as a result went down to his first defeat in four years. Curses Father, but you have our sympathies!

When we finally did leave the grounds, the general consensus was that something was really gained by everyone on the retreat. Our thanks to Father Thompson and especially to Father Imbelli for those three days. It was a time for prayer, discussion and raising of important questions within ourselves which proved to be most important and beneficial for all. Only such dedicated priests as these could have made it all so worthwhile.

PETE AUMANN '70

FORD HOUSE RETREAT

On the clear morning of November 24, 1969 the Juniors assembled at that notorious place of incarceration, the Ford House, for their Annual Retreat. Eventually, Third Year made its way to the basement where Father Larry O'Donnell introduced himself as the Retreat Master. With the assistance of this Spiritual Director of Brooklyn Cathedral and Father Kavanagh, who quietly participated in the activities of the three days, the students ended a retreat and began an encounter.

In the traditional type of a retreat, much of the valuable time was spent in "three days of religion classes" according to Father O'Donnell. Many students would develop an apathetic attitude towards the statements of an impersonal lecturer in this rigid classroom relationship. In their type of retreat, the Juniors, who were in a relaxed and more natural mood, partially on account of the lenient rules on dress and smoking, became interested in topics which they had chosen to discuss, such as prayer, the role of the priest in today's world, and sex. Usually these talks were followed by painfully meaningful movies.

The first movie that the group saw was entitled "Death," which focused on the lives of some dying cancer patients in Mercy Hospital. The message of this film was made clearer in the small discussion groups of students who were plagued by a question: Will I look back at my life and feel the sharp reality that my existence on earth was meaningless? In the afternoon conference the participants looked at a film which graphically demonstrated the horrors men can and do inflict on their fellow men. Ironically, the name of this movie is "To Live." A majority of the members of Third Year were solemn as they intensely celebrated the Eucharist on that day.

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RESPONSIBILITY

In India right now there are two young seminarians who depend on you. Whether or not they are ordained will rest, to some extent, on you. Your decision to buy and devour that candy bar, lusciously looming before your eyes, or to make the supreme sacrifice, foregoing the appeasement of your voracity, and contribute your coins to further their education, may affect the outcome of their lives.

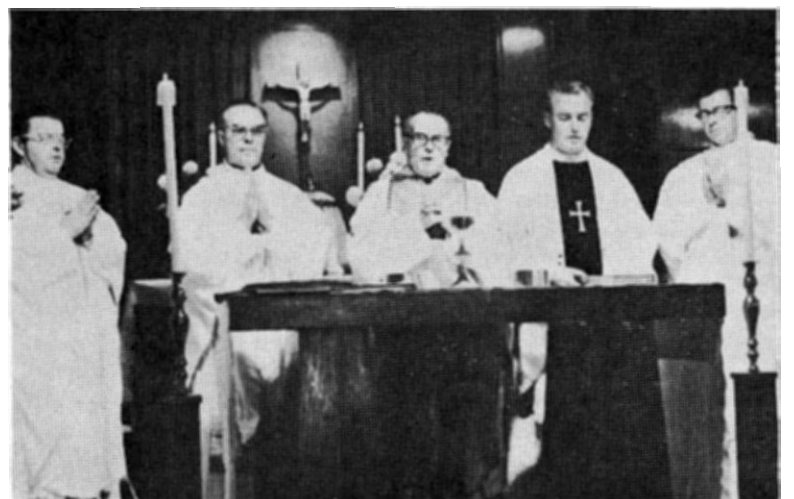
Last month, when Cardinal Cooke came to visit Cathedral Prep, he urged us to be concerned with the "two-thirds world." He explained that the "two thirds world" was the two thirds which lives in poverty and ignorance. These two seminarians are part of the world that Cardinal Cooke spoke about. Here we have a tangible way of imitating Christ's loving concern for the poor.

Two hundred and fifty dollars are required to provide them with the bare essentials for life. In past years, the money collected at Cathedral has steadily been diminishing, and if one extra shoelace was needed by one of the seminarians, he would have to do without it because of the paucity of money.

This year the mission drive began with the second trimester and will end with it. During this time, you have been and will be quietly approached by your humble Mis-

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CONGRATULATIONS PADRE



Padre Mayoral celebrates Golden Jubilee.

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Editor-in-chief

MICHAEL CONNOLLY, '70

Assistant Editors

WM. BURKE, '70 MICHAEL MORONEY, '70 PETER AUMANN, '70

Sports Editor.....JOSEPH COLLINS, '71

Circulation Managers.....PAUL VILLENEUVE, '70; PHILLIP O'BRIEN, '70

Photography Editors.....VERNON HOLMES, '70; ALBERT ACEVEDO, '70

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Editorial

IT AIN'T FARE

Early New Year's Day the Transit Authority and its Unions gave the City of New York a present. The Transport Workers agreed to give themselves an immediate 8% wage increase and a 10% additional increase as of July 1, 1971. The deal was the largest in the Union's history and the best contract ever won by any city union. The fact that these men got their raise was not the real gift. The "gift" was that the people of the city as usual would have to pay the bill.

Mayor Lindsay, knowing that the city could not subsidize the Transit System, had done his best to propose alternate plans (i.e. Anti-auto measures) in order to hold the fare at 20-cents. It was a worthy effort, but William Ronan (head of MTA) and Governor Rockefeller continually shot down the Mayor's plans without ever once offering alternate plans. They had no doubts about who would pay the bill — the people of the city.

Well, the people of New York now have to pay a 50% fare increase to 30-cents. As always the people must suffer. They are expected to be satisfied by excuses such as "... look at Chicago and St. Louis, the people there must pay 40-cents for transit services ..." or "... well with inflation and the cost of living going up these transit workers need a raise in order to support their families. ..." The people of New York cannot be satisfied this time. These petty excuses will not do.

The Transit Authority and the Transit Workers Union seem to neglect the fact that despite the fare increase in this city the people still must contend with the same dilapidated service and the same cold and filthy trains, platforms and buses as they did when the fare was 20-cents. They neglect the fact that the problems of inflation and the rising cost of living affect everyone and in most cases these problems affect the riders more than they affect themselves. In fact, according to city records, the average wage of the city's factory worker last year was \$118 a week and nearly a third of the labor force earned less than \$90 a week. To these people this fare increase will inflict real damage.

Perhaps, the Transit Workers deserve their raise (the average weekly pay will go from \$160 to \$190), but let's take a look at other factors. First of all, as anyone connected with the transit services can tell you, these salaries represent, in most cases, almost less than one-half of the weekly pay that these men earn. It seems that the city is unaware of the mass amounts of overtime available to these men. Most transit workers can almost double their salaries each week because of this overtime. It must be asked, do these men really need a raise? It would appear that if this over-time was made more available in the form of jobs for the poorer members of this city, the Transit Authority could surprisingly enough do the city a favor. Secondly, all Transit Workers are issued passes which entitle them to free passage on all transit services. Now this would not seem like much except that these passes also entitle their families to free transportation. If these passes were abolished, the Transit Authority would have another source of revenue. Thirdly, the bus operators of the T.W.U. are receiving a raise exactly four months after their work

load was decreased. August 31, marked the beginning of the exact-fare. No longer must the operator carry on the burdensome task of making change, and because of this exact-fare, the danger of robbery has been decreased enormously. How many city-laborers can boast of a raise for doing less work?

It seems obvious that the Transit Authority and its unions have won the battle, *this* time. It is fruitless now to continue the fight, as many Council-men and other omcials are doing, to save the 20-cent fare. But it is not too late to fight for far better service and for the availability of more jobs wtnain the Transit System. Now is the time for the people of New York to let Mayor Lindsay and other city officials know that although we have lost the battle we are prepared to win the war — for increased and better service. The people must be heard!

* * * * *

INFLATION: THE GROWING PROBLEM

Just iast month Congress recommended a bill which, if passed, would introduce widespread tax reforms. President Nixon saw fit to threaten the bill with a veto on the grounds that it was much too inflationary. Finally, he passed into law a compromise bill which had been rendered almost meaningless since it was reduced by \$6 billion.

The fact that we live in an era of inflation is no secret. But it seems obvious that the way to fight inflation is not to continuously dip into the already depleted pockets of the common wage earner or housewife. These people already carry too much of the burden of supporting this nation's economy. These are the people who have been paying more than their fair share.

It seems that the simplest way to begin ending inflation in this country is to go right to the source of the greatest spending. A mass reduction in government expenditures would be the greatest step that could be taken towards putting an end to inflation.

All too much money is being spent on such things as a war in Vietnam in which we never should have been involved and which drains \$25 billion a year out of the country, not to mention the over 40,000 lives it has taken; an Anti Ballistic Missile System which is virtually useless and is estimated to cost *only* \$20 billion; and surplus military hardware which is no longer necessary for our country's defense, but still manages to drain billions upon billions of wasted dollars.

If the financial appetite of the military of this nation is not curbed, there will be no hope for ever beginning to end the problem of inflation. Why must the people, especially the middle and lower income people, be forced to pay the price of ending inflation when their own government cannot see its way clear to reduce its own spending?

It seems obvious that the way to end inflation in these United States is not to cheat the *people* of well-deserved and desperately needed tax reforms but to bring about a reduction in what must be the crux of the whole problem — inflationary government expenditures. Let's hope Mr. Nixon finally sees the main source of the problem and does his best to correct it.

LETTERS

Dear Mr. Connolly,

Many members of the student body have shown that they lack support for The Canons. On Dec. 12, The Canons opened their official season. It is not an easy job to say that out of the entire student body, excluding the members of the JV and the Varsity, only approximately 30 students showed up to cheer their team on to Victory. This clearly shows that the great support that the student body has shown towards the team in the past has almost totally diminished. It is also hard for me to say, because I am a Senior, that out of these 30 only 15 to 20 cheered. The faction of students who did not cheer was mainly led by a group of Seniors who shall remain nameless.

I honestly feel that the leadership of the school is in the hands of the Seniors and if the Seniors, all of the Seniors, do not cheer, the rest of the school will not cheer.

The spirit in this school reminds me of the story of The Mets. When the Mets were down, many people laughed at them and went to the games just to ridicule the underdogs. Ah, but then came the 1969 season! The people went wild, they claimed to be fans of the Mets since they were born. They were phonies!

I don't want this to happen to The Canons. As I see it, The Canons are in for a great season this year and I feel that the whole student body should rally around the team and show its support. I wouldn't want the students at Cathedral to be known as a bunch of phonies.

Thank you,

PATRICK J. MAGEE, '70

Dear Mr. Connolly,

I would like to comment on an article in last month's issue of the CATHEDRALITE. The article was by Ed O'Halloran and entitled "Moratorium Day." The part I am concerned with in this article reads, "I hold them (peace demonstrators) in contempt, not because they were disorderly, but because they were disloyal." I am disgusted with the fact that Mr. O'Halloran has associated differing with the government's policies with disloyalty. This idea is totally alien to America's true ideals. Mr. O'Halloran is not alone in his mistake. In fact, he has the Vice-President on his side. If what Mr. O'Halloran says is typical of the silent majority's sentiments, I hopefully await a revolution in America; for America is no longer the land of the free.

Yours truly,

NOEL CARROLL '72

Dear Mr. Connolly,

I was shocked and dismayed to read the letter of Mr. Joseph Cicero in the last issue of the *Cathedralite*. Unfortunately, I feel he was grossly discriminative in his statement on post-Moratorium Day apathy at Cathedral Prep; and thus, by telling only part of the story, clouded the facts. Let us examine Mr. Cicero's points and see if there is any veracity to his conclusion that the 'peace mood' at Cathedral was false.

In my opinion, it was really a pity to have held the Peace Vigil on the day and time that it was. I say it was a pity, because it forced students into an uncompromising situation. They could either attend the vigil and hope that it would be over quickly; or else, remain in the lobby and watch the New York Mets become the World Champions of baseball. The latter choice was definitely the most popular. The comment resulting from this: "I think the Mets are going to outdraw God today" was uncalled for and irrelevant. My dear Mr. Connolly, in no jest, I say that New Yorkers had waited eight, long, frustrating years for that day—that exciting moment. But, the President of our Student Council saw fit, for still unknown reasons, to have a prayer service for peace during that time, and Mr. Cicero has seen fit to call those who didn't attend war mongers and to say they were against peace. Allow me to make an analogy from this statement—one, those who do not give up all luxuries so that the poor can have necessities, are pleased with poverty; and two, those who eat plentifully while children in Biafra starve are unfeeling and sadistic. Since Mr. Cicero agrees with the statement that "the Mets outdrew God," consistency of thought would force him to accept my analogies. But I presume Mr. Cicero refutes them, being an intelligent individual, so likewise I presume that he realizes why only

twenty were at the peace vigil. Not because they don't want or don't pray for peace. Not because they like war or suffering. But, because of the impropitious scheduling of the service, they chose to see something that would give them joy while still remembering in their hearts, world peace.

I was shocked to see only twenty people at the Mass for Peace the day before the vigil, Mr. Connolly, but people found it necessary to study for tests while it was being held. Since the senior who made the comment at the vigil was himself not present at the Liturgy of Peace on Moratorium Day, I will take his line instead. "I guess the examinations just outdrew God on that day."

Sincerely yours,

PETER AUMANN

RESPONSIBILITY

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sion Directors and respectfully solicited for a contribution. Please don't be parsimonious—be generous. Remember you are responsible.

EDWARD O'HALLORAN '70

RETREAT

(Continued from Page 1)

Beginning the second day was a film, "Timepiece," which confused nearly everybody. Even after their group discussions and another viewing of the short film, the students went to the chapel for meditation with many mixed feelings on this creative work. Some students thought that these meditation periods did not provide them sufficient opportunities to ponder their own thoughts while others believed that the voluntary reading material aided their contemplation.

After a discussion of their personal experiences, on the last day the Juniors saw an excellent movie, "It's About This Carpenter." The film, made by New York University students, shows a bearded carpenter carrying a real wooden cross in the streets of New York. After a policeman questions him, the man proceeds to a church to hang the cross. He wants to talk to a priest but the priest completely disregards him and continues to play the organ. Before entering a subway station, the carpenter is asked by a poor, black girl a question that confronted the participants. "Are you Christ, mister?" The Liturgy on that last day was especially meaningful since the Juniors themselves had made the Prayers and had chosen the readings.

As the guitarists strummed the happy notes of the last song, the community joined in more joyously than ever. This happy singing was not caused merely by the thoughts of a four day weekend or the free pizzas that were to be eaten for lunch. The main cause of this joy was that the community had encountered at least some part of the Christian life. JAMES SHEEHAN '71

Catholic Censorship of the Movies

A short time ago in the Bronx, there was a big commotion when it was discovered that several neighborhood movie theaters would run the movie *I Am Curious (Yellow)*. Several outraged pastors of the district rose up in indignation. There were pickets and petitions at the various theaters.

I find this incident to be most offensive. These people forget that the other people might not agree with them. These picketers attempted to impose their will. If a person thinks the movie is disgusting, let him stay away. It also points to a bigger question. The question is—Catholic Censorship.

The National Catholic Office for Motion Pictures produces a monthly list in which the current movies are classified. The classifications are: Class A—Section I—Morally Unobjectionable for General Patronage, Class A—Section II—Morally Unobjectionable for Adults and Adolescents, Class A—Section III—Morally Unobjectionable for Adults, Class A—Section IV—Morally Unobjectionable for Adults with Reservations, Class B—Morally Objectionable in Part for All, Class C—Condemned (very theatrical).

It seems to me that every intelligent person has his own opinions on what's morally objectionable or unobjectionable. This list ignores this fact and attempts to tell people what is right and what is wrong. As a teenager, I am insulted, and as an adult I would be more insulted by the list's treating me in a manner appropriate to an infant.

This list, I think, produces two effects in people. One effect is that people believe it's a sin to see certain movies and thereby are deprived of seeing many works of art. Such great movies as *Cool Hand Luke*, *The Graduate*, *Midnight Cowboy* and *Rosemary's Baby* have had bad classifications. One other effect is that of causing people to run to the theaters to see movies classified as Condemned. I think the correct attitude is not to give a care about the list. One should judge for oneself and be a thinking, functioning human being.

One Saturday I watched a news-caster call *Oh What a Lovely War* the best picture of 1969. The following Sunday's *Times* carried a list of the year's ten worst movies. With much chagrin I saw *Oh What a Lovely War* at the top of the list. The same discrepancy among critics can also be found among censors. *Lion in Winter* was classified for General Audiences by the national censors, while the same movie was morally unobjectionable for adults according to the Catholic board.

While browsing through the list of the Catholic board for a few laughs, I was dumbfounded to come upon *April Fools* classified as Morally Objectionable in Part for All. I saw the movie and it was free of nude scenes, perversity, etc. But be-

cause a man runs off with another man's wife, it's morally objectionable. I wonder if the censor looks at T.V. I saw one movie on T.V. that was far worse; yet according to the list, all your little brothers and sisters can't see something in the movies, but are able to see worse on T.V.

I hope that in the near future the National Catholic Office for Motion Picture's list will be swiftly done away with. The list appears to me to be one of those medieval vestiges that along with the Holy Office is dying of an intellectual anemia caused by its stupendous lack of relevance.

NOEL CARROLL '72

SENIORS CRUSH JUNIORS

On Tuesday Nov. 11 a strong senior team led by Mike Moroney defeated a talented team composed primarily of Juniors. The Juniors, coming off last years humiliating defeat, this year had a new look with Joe Collins at halfback, Wally Casey at end, and Tom Jaskolka and John Cerullo on the line. The seniors had basically the same team with the addition of Al Acevedo and John Dooley in place of Bob Egan who was out with a broken foot.

The Juniors won the toss and elected to receive. The seniors kicked off and promptly came down and made the tackle. It looked like last year all over again. However, on the first play from scrimmage, Joe Collins took a hand-off and ripped off tackle for 25 yards into senior territory. With this, the seniors quickly realized that they would be in for a tough game. However the drive was stopped and the ball went over to the seniors. At this point the seniors were hurting for a big runner since John Dooley didn't arrive until the last five minutes of the first half. However, Jack Peteley and Harry Sawyer did surprisingly well against a tough junior defense lead by a line composed of defensive ends Tom Jaskolka and Moe O'Donnell, and tackles John Cerullo and Joe Renton. Linebackers Steve Leddy, John Roche and Freshman Tom McTernan, cornerbacks Wally and Pat Keenan and safeties Joe Collins and Sophomore Carmine Barresi kept the defensive back field in good shape.

The seniors countered with awesome linemen like Vernon Holmes, Dan Mullin, Lenny DeLorenzo, Bob Hyndman, Al Acevedo and Johnny Walker; linebackers Kev Groarke, Caz Connolly and John Dooley; cornerbacks Fred Reich and Harry Sawyer, and safeties Dennis (interceptions) McNamara and Tim (P. J.) Fitzgerald.

The first half was entirely a defensive battle with the only scorer being Jack Peteley going in from the six yard line early in the second period.

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CANONS ROMP BROOKLYN

The Canons won their third straight early season basketball game with a phenomenal 103 to 91 victory over Brooklyn Cathedral. The team showed a powerful offensive attack and a good zone press on Brooklyn's rather small court. Billy Burke and Bobo Murray were the team's top scorers, and this time they really had big nights.

The Canons started off right from the beginning holding a 12 point advantage at the end of the 1st quarter. Then in the second quarter Billy Burke really began to hit. Billy couldn't miss his patented 20 foot jumper and if he did, Bobo Murray was right under the boards to tap in anything that missed. Billy hit about 18 points that quarter and when the Canons headed for the locker room at halftime, they already had scored 56 points and held a 20 point lead. The team wanted desperately to reach 100 points, so they continued just the same as in the second quarter when the second half began. Midway through the 3rd quarter the tide looked as though it was to change. Burke picked up his 5th personal foul and was forced to leave the game. The statistic sheet showed Billy had scored a fantastic 36 points in less than three quarters of action. Billy had *really* had one of his best shooting nights.

The Canons held onto their lead throughout the third quarter with Moe O'Donnell coming in to replace Bill Burke, and doing the job. Then in the fourth quarter, another bad break took place. Co-captain John Dooley also picked up his 5th foul and was forced to retire. John had done a good defensive job on Brooklyn's best player and it was now up to his replacement, Wally Casey, to continue the effort. Brooklyn began hitting its shots and got the lead down to 10 points. But the Canons, now with all Juniors in: Murray, Jaskolka, Collins, O'Donnell and Casey, rose to the occasion. Joe Collins hit a couple of jumpers, Moe O'Donnell a bank shot, Wally Casey a layup, and Bob Murray a layup and a foul shot to insure the victory. No team would take the game away from the Canons now.

For the game, big Bobo Murray was top man with 37 points and 19 big rebounds. Billy Burke followed with 36 points in his 3 quarters of action. Joe Collins hit for 13, John Dooley 8, Tom Jaskolka 3, Moe O'Donnell 4, and Wally Casey 2 to round out the scoring.

JOSEPH COLLINS '71

PAT KEENAN '71

SENIOR-JUNIOR GAME

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Beginning the second half, the juniors kicked off and held the seniors, forcing them to kick on the fourth down. However, Tom Jaskolka blocked the kick. The juniors recovered on the senior thirty. On the first two plays the senior's line held, but on the third down Joe Collins grabbed a screen pass, broke two tackles and went all the way for the touchdown. The kick after was faked and Pat Keenan who was to hold it rolled out and hit Billy Fisher in the end zone for the two point conversion. At this point the score stood 8-6 in favor of the juniors.

But this was all the seniors could take. They came back breathing fire and started running the juniors into the ground. John Dooley continually ripped off ten and fifteen yards on every carry, and this, accompanied by the great faking by Mike Moroney and the running of the other backs, proved to be too much for the tired junior defense as the score was run up to 22-8. By this time Tom Jaskolka replaced Pat Keenan at quarterback who in turn went to fullback. At the senior thirty, Jasko pitched out to Keenan who went all the way in, making the score 22-14. But the senior machine could not be stopped and scored twice more before the game was over, the last coming with four seconds left in the game and the conversion by Tom Marshall with no time remaining making the score 38-14.

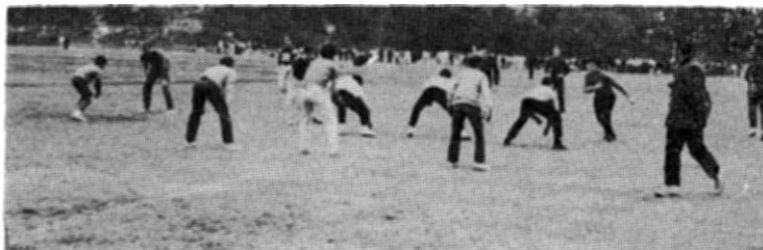
Congratulations should go to the senior team who maintained the senior tradition by winning. Thanks are in line to Fr. Kavanagh and also Bob Murray for reffing and Mr. Scotti for lending us his posts.

COLTS WIN CHAMPIONSHIP

When the selection of the teams was completed, they met at Van Cortlandt for their first encounter. From the moment the first whistle blew, everyone involved knew it would be a hard fought season.

Five teams made up the league this year. They were: The Oakleys, starring Fred Reich; the Revengers, starring Pat Keenan; the Turtles, starring Bill Burke; the Jets, starring Harry Sawyer and Bob Egan; and the Colts, starring Mike Moroney and Moe O'Donnell.

After a few games it became obvious that the Oakleys would be eliminated. They were, literally. The season progressed, and finally it came down to two teams, the Colts and the Revengers. The Colts' record was 5-1, while the Revengers was 4-2. So the Revengers had to win in order to force a playoff.



The Revengers came into the game boasting an explosive offense, excellent freshman players, a powerful line, and good receivers. The Colts main asset was their defense, limiting their opponents to an average of five points a game. Their secondary continually picked off passes. However their star halfback, P. J. Fitzgerald, was out with an injury.

The game started badly for the Colts. In the first quarter, Pat Keenan tossed a ten yard pass to Billy Fisher, and he scampered forty yards for the touchdown. Score 7-0. The next time the Revengers had the ball, Pat Keenan sprinted fifty yards around end for another touchdown. Score 14-0. After this score the Colts came out breathing fire. Early in the second quarter, Mike Moroney passed to All-Star center Moe O'Donnell for a touchdown. Score 14-7. Again the Colts scored, this time on a touchdown run by Mike Moroney. Score 14-14! The half ended with that score.

The Colts retained their momentum in the second half. When the second half began, Sean McGrail recovered an onside kick. However the Colts could not capitalize on it. And so throughout most of the second half, the teams battled without scoring. Then with five minutes remaining, with the Revengers hopelessly on their own two yard line, lightning struck. Pat Keenan passing from his end zone hit Vernon Holmes on the twenty. Vernon took it from there, scoring on a 98 yard touchdown pass. The conversion attempt failed. Score 20-14. The Colts, knowing they had to score, were able to march down to the ten yard line. Three attempts for the TD failed. Then on the fourth down Mike Moroney threw to Cazzie Connolly in the end zone. With defenders all around him Cazz bobbled, juggled, and finally caught the ball for the game-tying touchdown. The conversion attempt failed. Score 20-20!!! With time growing short, the Revengers were unable to move the ball, and so the Colts took over

deep in their territory. With three seconds remaining, the Colts called time. They tried to win the game by attempting a field goal, but it missed. The game ended in a tie. However, the championship was awarded to the Colts by virtue of a better record.

Special congratulations to Mike Moroney who was later named Most Valuable Player of the league. Also special thanks to Mr. Scotti, who always does so much for the school, for reffing the game.

CANOE SEASON ENDS

Cathedral Prep's Canoeing team closed down for the winter after the climax of a National Regatta in Maryland.

It started with the help of Inwood Canoe Club at the bottom of Dyckman Street on the Hudson. A good number showed up at the start of the scholastic season, but the team finally dwindled down to five members who were determined to make it.

Regattas were held all over the city in conjunction with other clubs. Only one regatta was held outside the city and that regatta was the most important of the year—the Nationals.

The final team was made up of five, Tom Marshall, the only senior, Lenny Hughes and Peter Ross, the sophomores, Mike Doody and Gil Ross, freshmen.

The only members to come back with medals were Peter Ross in the 500 meter, one man single event and Peter and Gil Ross in tandem singles at 500 meters. The whole team deserved medals, but due to a lack of boats they couldn't place.

All the members of the team would like to thank Inwood Canoe Club for its help, and Father Zoshak for volunteering to be moderator.

The team will start again in the spring and all new members who would like to try for it are encouraged to do so.

PETER ROSS, 2A

VARSIITY BOX SCORE

63 Canons	Bedford Park	35
63 Canons	McBurney	54
103 Canons	Brooklyn Acad.	91
51 Canons	Power	61
68 Canons	Delehanty	65
57 Canons	St. Francis Prep.	46