

The Cathedralite

Vol. XXXIX

New York, N. Y., June, 1970

No. 5

COLLINS-SHEEHAN-HIGGINS

The fifth annual Student Council Elections were launched on Wednesday, May 11. It was on that momentous day that the candidates delivered their acceptance speeches to an attentive student assembly. Thus, the campaign officially started. Before you could say, Dooley who?, posters blossomed from the walls of the school, promoting their candidates and inundating the student body with a veritable plethora of pithy slogans.



A joint press conference for Secretary and Treasurer was held the following Monday. Answering questions for the office of Treasurer were Paul Ciaramella and Steven Higgins. Inquiries regarding the post of Secretary were directed to James Sheehan and George Adamik. The questions were answered well by all, and political observers, at this point, were hesitant to choose front runners.

The next day was marked by the Presidential press conference, the hopeful candidates being Mr. Joseph Collins, Mr. Robert Murray and Mr. Charles Smith. Once again the questions were answered well and in a manner that was to say the least, refined. Certainly, this year's campaign was low-keyed and restrained. The candidates and their managers deserve the credit for this. If some of today's politicians, (and I use "politicians" in the best sense of the word), would remove the carnival atmosphere from their campaigns, perhaps they would accomplish something.

Between the conferences and the election on Tuesday, May 19, all a candidate could do was shake

hands, make posters, shake hands, and make posters. Tuesday came (as Tuesdays do). The candidates, their managers, and their supporters assembled nervously at the Election Headquarters. Under the watchful eye of the Student Council and Mr. Poli, (one wonders if this was not a Polyprep Production), the results were tabulated. Mr. Collins captured the Presidency and Mr. Smith, the Vice-Presidency. Secretary and Treasurer were won by Mr. Sheehan and Mr. Higgins, respectively. Thus ended Election 1970, with John Dooley leaving the cafeteria as a "lame-duck" President. Too bad, John, "You can't always get what you want."

THIRD-FOURTH YEAR DEBATE

On April 24, at 1:30 the annual Third-Fourth Year Debate took place. This year the topic was of relevance to all of us as students since it was; resolved: that students in United States' high schools and colleges be given a voice in school policy-making by implementing the system whereby the administration has one vote, the faculty has one vote and the students have one vote.

Third year was represented by two strong and capable debators, Jim Sheehan and Charlie Smith; while the Seniors were represented by equally strong debators in Tom Marshall who as a Junior had participated in last year's debate, and Peter Aumann.

The Juniors took on what was considered by many to be the more controversial and the more difficult side, that of the affirmative.

Charlie Smith opened for the Juniors, explaining that he would cite eight arguments and that Jim would propose eight arguments to support their 1-1-1 system. Charlie continually stressed the fact that students of today are more aware of their surroundings and what is going on than those of years ago.

Peter Aumann then countered with facts that showed that a great number of students are more concerned with drugs and sex than with school policies. He also quoted psychologists who said that high school and college students were not mature enough to make decisions of this nature for themselves.

During the questioning of Mr. Aumann, Charlie managed to get him to admit that it was only a very small minority that were abusing drugs and that it was only a minority that was taking part in Campus disorders.

Mr. Sheehan, in his opening speech, astutely came to the conclusion that since many high officials have shown their support of the 18 year old vote, they are also capable of deciding their own school policies. During the questioning, Jim tried desperately to turn the questioning around but without much success.

I must point out that in this year's debate, the questioning was handled better than it had been in the three previous Debates that I have attended.

In the rebuttal period the Seniors were sparked by the very capable Tom Marshall who seemed to destroy two vital points in the Juniors' arguments. The Juniors, it seemed, had lost some of that vitality which had moved the entire audience during the first part of the debate.

After a short break, the judges, Mr. Imperio, Msgr. Searson, and Mr. Saunders, who should be thanked at this time, returned with their decision. The Seniors had won the debate. The reason for their victory was that in the opinion of the judges the Juniors had presented too many arguments, some of which were not defended well enough.

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STUDENTS' AWARDS DINNER

According to Cathedral tradition, the Annual Student Award Dinner was held on May 22. The cafeteria was decorated in the customary Blue and Gold linen and potted palms behind the head table. Following the blessing by Rev. Msgr. Raymond Smith, the parents and their students were satisfied by a most enticing menu. The appetizer was simply a half a cantaloupe. The menu at first glance seemed a bit odd, but further scrutinization provided a clearer explanation. The main course was listed as roast beef au jus (just plain side-of-the-steer), rissolé potatoes (peeled and baked), green beans amandine (no almonds), tossed salad, rolls and butter, cake, coffee, tea, or milk. As soon as the main course had been eaten, the first of the presentations were made.

Awards of merit for outstanding club service were given as follows: Thomas Marshall for the Student Council and the Debating Society; William Burke for the Student Council and the CATHEDRALITE; Michael Connolly for the Student Council, the CATHEDRALITE, and the Dramatic Society; Kevin Groarke for the *Witness*; Joseph Cicero for the Debating Society; Denis McNamara for the Debating Society; Paul Villeneuve for the Spanish Club and the Library; Steven Higgins for the Spanish Club and the Mission Society; Edward O'Halloran for the Mission Society; John Walker for the Mission Society; Michael Cunningham for the Glee Club; Robert Murray for the Glee Club; Donald Nielsen for the Glee Club; Michael Moroney for the CATHEDRALITE; Albert Acevedo for the Photography Guild; Christopher Buckner for the Italian Club and the Library; John Petely, James Burns, and Joseph Renton for the Dramatic Society.



After dessert, Msgr. Smith introduced the first of four scheduled pastors who were to make presentations of the Lambda Award. The first was the Rev. Msgr. Jeremiah J. Brennan from the Church of Our Lady Help of Christians in Tottenville, S. I. Msgr. Brennan spoke briefly of his parish and his relationship with Cathedral. He then presented Peter Aumann with the Lambda for outstanding school service to the Sacristy, the CATHEDRALITE, the Forensic League and the Spanish Club and also as Master of Ceremonies at the Cathedral.

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The Cathedralite

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

| Vol. XXXIX | June, 1970 | No. 5 |
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AWARDS...

After Msgr. Smith spoke of the importance of foreign language parishes in this growing archdiocese, he introduced Rev. Stephen J. Hudacek, pastor of St. John Nepomucene in New York City. Fr. Hudacek admitted very boldly that he was expelled from Cathedral after one year and told never to set foot through the doors again. But he very proudly proclaimed his presence that night. He briefly mentioned his priestly vocation, encouraged others and then presented Anthony Pleho with the Lambda Award for outstanding school service to the Photography Guild, the *Witness*, and the Dramatic Society.

The next pastor entirely changed the atmosphere by injecting a "note" of levity. Rev. Msgr. John A. Carlin from St. Gabriel's in the Bronx was introduced very cautiously by Msgr. Smith for good reason. He began by promising us an address not longer than one-half hour. He also reminisced about Cathedral and when he finished he presented James Hargrove with the Lambda Award for the outstanding school service to the Student Council, the CATHEDRALITE, the Chess Club, the Forensic League, the *Witness*, and the Sacristy.

The fourth pastor was to be Rev. Msgr. Louis A. Stryker from St. John's in Greater Kingsbridge, but Msgr. Smith announced that he would not be there because he was physically incapacitated. However, Msgr. Smith, being familiar with the parish, talked briefly and then presented John Dooley with the Lambda Award for outstanding school service to the Student Council, the CATHEDRALITE and the Spanish Club.

The evening turned toward a more serious note as the guest speaker was introduced. Mr. James F. Henry, Attorney-at-law, was an oratorical critic of Msgr. Smith and was announced as such. Mr. Henry's address was concerned primarily with the power and responsibility of

students in today's scholastic world. He mentioned the difference between the two and that the accepting of this is the "beginning of the feeling to gain and must be gained within the system." He told us that in the light of what has happened, we are in the midst of a real revolution and if we stop students from demonstrating at the drop of a hat, we have accomplished this revolution. Toward the end of his discourse, he recommended that we study the American Revolution which was "the pragmatic development of a government out of Democratic ideals." He mentioned that emphasis should be placed on understanding one another. He concluded by instructing us to study responsibility so we can, "come to know power, but really choose responsibility."

Mr. Henry's address was quite apropos to the evening, one where students were being awarded for showing that they had acquitted themselves so well of responsibility.

A LETTER

Since this is the last issue of *The Cathedralite* for the school year 1969-70, I would like to take this opportunity to congratulate and thank its editor, Michael Connolly, for the fine job he has done.

It is not easy to judge a school newspaper, and much less so when the editor and staff are personal friends, but in my opinion the quality of this year's *Cathedralite* has surpassed all the others of my four years at Cathedral.

The job of Editor-in-chief of any school newspaper requires much time and effort throughout the entire school year. Therefore the fact that "Cazzie" participated in so many other school activities, and was able to produce such a fine paper, is a tribute to his dedication and service to Cathedral, for which we are all very grateful.

Yours truly,
A SENIOR

Editorial

At the end of each school year it has been traditional, as far as editorials are concerned, to glorify the past or show hope for the future. As has been typical of the Class of 1970, another tradition shall be broken in this the last issue of the 1969-70 CATHEDRALITE. This editorial shall serve as a defense or rather an explanation of the purpose and use of this year's CATHDRALITE.

It has occasionally come to the attention of the staff that many people—students and faculty alike—were not pleased, were offended or were embarrassed by THE CATHEDRALITE of this year. It is felt that many of these feelings of offense or embarrassment were the result of misunderstanding or misconstrued ideas as to the purpose of the school paper.

Cathedral as all will agree is a small school, and in a school as small as the Prep, it is well known that any and all news reaches nearly all the students within a day. Therefore, to print, as many have suggested, only school news would be a needless waste of time and space. Rather it was felt that what was needed was a newspaper in which could be expressed the views and ideas of as many students as possible on subjects which were, in the opinions of the editors, either of prime interest to the students or items which the students should be made aware of as students, as Americans or as human beings. This presentation of views was to be done without the so called "apple-polishing" that has typified many of the school newspapers of the past. Perhaps, success in this area has led to many of the criticisms of the newspaper.

A common criticism of this newspaper has been—that the paper is a leftist one. Although a majority of the editors were known to be quite liberal in their thinking, the fact remains that political articles—either right or left—were, in keeping with the policy of fairness to the students' views, almost evenly distributed throughout the issues of this newspaper. No article was ever rejected on account of political views contrary to those of the editors.

Throughout the year it has been a goal—that this should be a paper of literary excellence exhibiting many of the excellent writing skills of students of the Prep. Due chiefly to the excellent quality of the moderator and the assistant editors, grammatical and other such errors were very few and far between. When errors did appear it was to the disappointment of the staff, but these errors it was felt did not in any real way detract from the inner excellence of this newspaper. If there was any disappointment on the part of the editors it was in the manner in which criticism was presented. Unfortunately, criticism given in the form of rumors, or behind closed doors to those not directly connected with the publication have oft times appeared.

Perhaps most important of all, though, the staff of this year's CATHEDRALITE has come to the realization that in the final analysis THE CATHEDRALITE is a student newspaper—"published by the students of Cathedral Prep" and for the students of Cathedral Prep. They have attempted to present news and views without the before mentioned "apple-polishing" in such a way that the students could honestly relate with this year's CATHEDRALITE. It is sincerely hoped that this goal has been achieved.

Quod Scripsimus, Scripsimus.

The Staff of THE CATHEDRALITE wishes the entire School a Happy and Wholesome Summer.

REVOLUTION

Revolution in America is no longer a threat. It is now a reality. Revolution moves from slow insidiousness and builds to swift effectiveness. It starts with the poverty and destitution of the underprivileged and finishes with the destruction of the very people it pretended to help. An example would be the incendiary violence in the Negro ghettos. Fires are started by the people who have-not, against the people who have, and end up leaving their own homeless and sometimes dead. Revolution of this sort is born in the blind rage of the suppressed and dies with them. It is the crafty power-seekers who use these methods against them. The people act on impulse without hesitation for thought of the immediate and long term results. It is barely conceivable to the naive person in this country that we are on the brink of a disastrous revolution. Yet all the facts point to one, single, and unmistakable conclusion: REVOLUTION.

In May of 1919, a document was captured in Dusseldorf, Germany by the Allied Forces and brought to the attention of the American public by the State Attorney of Florida, George A. Brautigam. In effect, this document states the Communist Rules for Revolution in a non-Communist country. The first rule mentions corruption of the youth. The main idea is to get them away from religion. Immediately this destroys one of our basic God-given and Constitutional rights, freedom of religion. To get the youth away from religion, this document suggests getting them interested in sex. This end has been achieved by allowing the great plethora of "X" rated movies to flood our cinemas. We have allowed and continue to allow the free and easy sale of pornographic literature on the newsstands throughout the country.

The next item on the document is to get control of all means of publicity. This includes the downgrading of public officials, splitting the people into hostile groups, encouraging inflation, creating strikes in vital industries and services, and causing controversy and constant disputes over matters of trivial or no importance. The left-wing sympathizers in this country have managed to infiltrate the prime means of publicity in this country. The Smothers Brothers on television have continually mocked and ridiculed both the President and his policies. Every show has contained at least one remark of degradation against the Catholic Church and its teachings. The news media of the major networks such as CBS and NBC have slanted and biased their own news. Magazines like news to such a degree as to create it; *Time* and *Newsweek*, newspapers

VISIONS OF THE INVISIBLE

It was not so long ago that I heard the hovering hawk over my head. But I did not understand. And it was not so long ago when I listened to the listless rustle of the leaves. But I never understood. A wailing infant: Noise to a numb and never-reaching mind. Oh, why did I not understand? Comprehending is maturity; Maturity is silencing that which means life. But it is too late. Too late.

like the *New York Times* and the *New York Post* have made not only their editorial policies, but their news reporting, reflect the opinions and sympathies of the editors. This is opposed to all forms of American freedom of press. The "why" part of a news report should be reserved for the editorial page and the facts left in the news columns.

The final "rule" in the Dusseldorf Document refers to the registration of guns and other firearms. This law, however, does not apply to everybody. While every citizen is required to register his guns and firearms and obtain a permit for them, militant groups like the Black Panthers are allowed to maintain ammunition caches and remain untouched.

There is a certain amount of irony involved. Entertainers use their free air time to denounce the Establishment, yet the very people who are paying their salaries and supporting them are the capitalistic enterprises in this country. The militant groups and rioters are protesting against the American system of law and justice, but let them get arrested, and they are the first

ones to scream about their Constitutional rights.

So far, revolution is in its early stages in this country. It can be stopped. When it reaches an irrevocable point, then we will be able to do nothing. Now we must halt and eliminate this clandestine and provocative threat to our peace and security. If we don't, the time will come when our churches will be closed. Our educational institutions will be destroyed. The intrinsic evil of Communism that Pope Pius XII warned us of, will be so real that life will be a living nightmare. We can avert this trend and protect our rights which were granted in a previous Revolution. That one took place in 1776. Let the freedom and independence for which our forefathers fought be the guiding force. President Kennedy stated in his Inaugural Address, "Yet the same revolutionary beliefs for which our forebears fought are still at issue at home and around the globe—the beliefs that the rights of man come not from the generosity of the state, but from the hand of God." We cannot, we must not, and we will not let THEM immanentize the Eschaton.

IF YOU CAN'T

If you cannot rise at the dawning of a golden sun,
And then cannot feel its warmth—its joy.
Or if you cannot stand atop a hill,
And watch a setting sun,
And feel sadness.
Then what is there to live for?
To be moved by nature
To joy or sadness
Is to feel the power of God.

M.M.

FLOWERS

I'm a flower.
You're a flower.
Everyone's a flower.
We could make a beautiful bouquet,
if we got together.
If we only got together.
But we're apart.
And so the weeds come.
Strangle.
Choke.
We wilt and die.
If we only got together.

MICHAEL MORONEY

WAR

As targets for the media, we hear a great deal about Peace, hatred, violence, education, and love. But, we actually do not hear enough about war. Oh, true, we can watch and relive war in 12% of all movies ever made, read about war in hundreds of books, dream about war in our Walter Mitty mental haze, study about war at West Point, play war anywhere, and see real war on *Huntley and Brinkley*, but we still don't hear enough about the two sides of war. After all war, like everything else, has two sides to it.

Even though, for the most part, wars are costly, they still serve as industrial stimulants. War very often does a little more than stimulate certain industries, for many industries are war supported (i.e. their customers are either military men or the services as a whole). Thus, when there is an absence of war, many of these corporations lose great amounts of money and sometimes collapse altogether (fortunately for stockholders this is rare). Also, the absence of war adds to the unemployment problem. That's right, war even helps the unemployed. Referring of course to those who wish not to be unemployed, if they want to work, they can join the armed forces (actually be accepted, for there are requirements which must be met, such as the 85 I.Q. minimum requirement).

Once accepted you receive rigorous training and your talents are developed. Not just for the Army but for later life also. This way, when a war is over and you returned to uniformed or ununiformed civilian life, you can astound your friends by taking apart, repairing, and putting together an M-16, while blindfolded—and that's quite an achievement.

War also develops many hidden talents and abilities. Take, for instance, the time when a munitions corporal who as a civilian failed his Long Island Expressway Parking lot exam, captured and drove an enemy tank back towards the lines. And then there was a sergeant who as a civilian was a track star, but owed his fastest speed record to a Viet Cong who stimulated the sergeant's speed with a 50 caliber bullet.

War also strengthens international relations. Diplomatic relations broken during the last war are reopened. (Former enemies become allies.) Sometimes war is the only reason for diplomatic relations. Take for example the U.S. and the U.S.S.R.—during World War II we were allies. People in the U.S. even went without butter so that Russian officers could have their boots shined. Now when there are no declared wars going on we're like two greedy rats fueling over a cheese factory. Did you realize that the U.N. owes its very existence to war? Before WW II men refused to get together to discuss mutual problems.

(Continued on Page Six)

THE CAPTIVE

... He awoke. There was nothing but darkness all around him. Where was he? How did he get here? He remembered nothing of the preceding days . . . or weeks . . . months? How long? His mind was as dark and empty as the blackness surrounding him.

He tried to stand, but collapsed immediately. Some strange paralysis gripped his legs. He reached out for support, and his hand slapped against the wall. Wall? He had never felt such a wall before. Not stone, nor iron, nor wood. It gave way a little as he pressed against it, but it still stayed firm, in one piece.

The darkness baffled him. It was not like the absence of light, rather an absence of everything. He waved his hand in front of his face. He couldn't see it! He felt the faint rush of air. Beneath him, the floor was of the same semi-pliant substance as the wall.

Silence . . . complete silence . . . no birds? No cars? Where was he? His frustration getting the best of him, he slammed a fist against the wall. Surprisingly, as a result of the blow, the whole area shook, and he was tossed back. It was then that he realized he was held to the wall, held by some sort of strong rope or chain. He tugged, and the wall bent slightly inward. He tried to break the chain, but his hands felt unusually weak. Why?

What strange devil had formed this hell of blindness and weakness? What enemies did he have? None, that he could recall. Then again, he didn't recall much. He wasn't a criminal, he was sure of that. Why, then, the chains? Reaching around him, he realized that the supple cell was not much larger than himself.

Suddenly, the entire area lurched wildly. He was slammed against the wall, causing it to outline his form. In a wild, reasonless rage he hit the wall in retribution. Another lurch. The world around him was turned into a turmoil of churning motion. Then it abruptly ceased. He heard a sound. Was someone coming? No, the sound didn't resemble footsteps. A rumble, a clanking; did he hear someone speaking? Maybe . . . far off. He yelled. He hit the wall over and over.

Nothing.

A new phase came into his thoughts, a belief in nightmares. Sure. This was a nightmare, what else? Just sit around till it's over. He pinched himself. It hurt. So what? Dreams can be just as realistic as life. Sleep: that's what he needed. He closed his eyes. It really made no difference, however; it was just as dark with his eyes open. Finally, he did sleep, but it was a troubled sleep. In his mind he tossed and turned, the chain keeping him from doing so physically.

... He opened his eyes. No! No! Still the same! Damn! What is this? He tugged at the chain, but it still didn't give any. Tears streamed down his face. His vision was not blurred. What is blurred blackness? He slammed against the wall with all his might. The following lurch was so terrific that the chain almost wrenched itself from his body. Sharp pain hit his stomach, causing him to double over. Truly blind rage hit him, surpassing even the pain. He hit the wall. He hit it again . . . again . . . again! The lurching, the pain, all was multiplied manifold. All he knew was that he had to get out of there before he went mad.

Suddenly, his foot found an opening. He heard something. Speech! Human speech! The happiness of the moment was washed away as something huge and ominous grabbed his leg. The chain was snapped. What monstrosity existed outside this cell? The thing pulled, and he was dragged from the prison. It was what he had longed for. But not like this! He still couldn't see, and therefore was ignorant of what held him. Something hit him, stinging across the small of his back. All his frustration and anger was expressed in the fierce, sharp cry which sprang from his lips. At the same moment, his mind snapped. His mental well-being completely left him. He wept, and couldn't stop weeping. He needed, wanted help.

It was then that the thing holding him said, "It's a boy." He could no longer understand, now reduced to a whimpering, mindless vegetable.

... And another baby was born into the world. . . .

JOSEPH O'CALLAGHAN '71

VITA EX MORTE

The sun rises
A flaming orb reveals flowers
On a knoll clothed in dew.
A limitless aviary
Resounds in natural concertos.
Hail two-faced Janus!
Gaze lovingly on a world
You have briefly blessed with beauty.
Brave Helios is dead.
Autumn's reds and golden browns
Have long since been corrupted.
And an extroverted world looks
Introvertedly at the abyss.
Weeping strangles the triumph
To come from a dormant body.
For death is but a turning point.

THE GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH

Every fortnight or so, there seems to be a new movie, Broadway musical, or some other histrionic endeavour which makes its debut. The movies always seem to have a special political or drastically-urgent social message for us and our times. The Broadway musicals have managed to amass a vast repertoire of songs about the same, old, tired and worn-out plots. The plays—well Ho-hum.

There was, however, a show in town which closed on May 10. It closed not for lack of public support, for every performance brought a packed-house. It closed because of its universal popularity. It is amazing that this gala received the overwhelming welcome that it did, for the plot is one which this year is 100 years old! This year celebrates the centennial anniversary of the RINGLING BROS. AND BARNUM & BAILEY CIRCUS.

Here is a show that shouldn't be missed. It is a show to be enjoyed equally by the 4 year old tot and the 80 year old grandmother. There

is a certain magical cogency about the circus which manages to enrapture every single person in the arena and hold his attention for the duration. The slapstick comedy of the Clown Alley masters, the poetry in motion of the ballet, and the daring incomparable bravery of the animal trainers and trapeze artists all add up to a show unmatched anywhere in the world.

This year's extravaganza included some new acts as well as many old favorites. The first act was the traditional parade around the arena. Then on came the trained dogs, horses and elephants, various acrobatics, juggling and tumbling acts, and an aerial ballet. The whole show was good, but three acts were great. The first was the trained Royal Bengal Tigers whose act ended in a finale with the largest tiger and an unarmed lady alone in the cage. Simply magnificent! The second highlight was the Trapeze Act. Here, once again, America was thrilled by the famous Triple executed by Tito Gaona. Positively breathtaking! The third show-stopper was part of the grand finale. After a parade of the clowns and ballerinas, an enormous birthday cake was rolled out and as each layer unfolded, the house lights were dimmed, artificial candles were lit, and finally a nozzle rose out of the cake and shot a magnificent shower of sparkles into the air. This spectacle was followed by the "last-but-not-least" (excuse the cliche) human cannonball. From the terrifying mouth of the mammoth X-15 cannon, Emanuel Zucchini was shot through empty space into a net. Spendidly executed!

The most significant thing, I think, about this show was the fact that the producers were able to assemble such a wide variety and such a tremendous quantity of people under the same roof, and still put on a three hour show without once incorporating race, politics, religion, sex, or social disputes. Everybody was happy and everybody walked away with a smile, a little bit better for it all. Is it any wonder why Sr. Corita says, "Damn everything but the Circus!"?

LET THERE BE LIFE

A thousand mountains have we climbed . . .
A million rivers have we swum . . .
And all these passageways are ours,
all the rivers, all the roads,
all the mountains, all the seas,
all — are ours in all their glory.
Wait —

where have we gone from there?
The mountains — stained with our remains —
the rivers — thick with all our filth —
with all our ignorance through the years —
and all the roads contain our fears
that we shall build and build and build —
until the waterways are gone —
until the seas are sick with man —
until the forests are all burned —
until mankind does all it can
to sicken all the breathless lands . . .

where have we gone from there?
But milleniums ago a magnificent leader turned to the
waters and the golden lands and whispered softly
to the earth:

Let there be life.

JOHN POWERS

GLEE CLUB CONCERT

A wealth of musical talent is to be found in the Glee Club. What normally is considered to be no more than a liturgical singing group has now shown itself as a collection of excellent soloists, both instrumentally and vocally. And under the expert direction of Rev. George Thompson and production of Mr. William Poli, the best of both the group and the individuals was shown on Thursday, May 28.

The Glee Club opened with "Consider Yourself at Home," a selection from *Oliver* (from which they also sang "Food" and "Where is Love"). Next came "Pause Awhile" and "Hymn," a beautiful number done by Tim Fitzgerald, Paul Villeneuve, Dominic Mazzurco, and Jack Goin. Ryan Malloy repeated his exquisite solo of "Today" and a multimedia presentation of "Sounds of Silence" followed. Then it was time for Dominic Mazzurco to sing "More" from *Mondo Cane*, backed by John Cerullo on organ. The highlight of the first half was Pat "Chips" Keogh on his violin.

The second half of the program went along the same vein as the first half, with points of interest being a solo by Ryan Malloy and a lead vocal by Tim Fitzgerald on "Fool on the Hill," backed by Bob Hickey, Frank Cremin, Dominic Mazzurco, and Jack Goin. And if you weren't present for the advice given by Mr. Poli, Mr. Scotti, Fr. Niebrydowski, and Fr. Thompson to the students, well, it just can't be described. It turned out to be a commercial for Polyprep Productions. The evening ended with a "cabaret" get-together.

It was a night that stayed with you for some time afterward. It was a special night for Joe Collins, to whom the concert was dedicated. But, more importantly, it was a night of maturity for the Glee Club. To this writer, anyway, the Glee Club strove for, and reached, its full potential as a group and, at the same time, began to discover its potential in its young and talented soloists.

STEVEN HIGGINS

THE GRAPEVINE

The House is still buzzing about the brawl which erupted in the cafeteria the other day. It seems Tony Pleho shoved Jim Sheehan who in turn bumped into Lenny Hughes and Pat Keogh, and the room exploded into a knock-down, drag out, rough and tumble slug fest. The only injury sustained was by Tony, who suffered a perforated parathyroid. The other battlers were reported in their usual condition and are now on the critical list of Brooklyn Hospital. . . . Rumor has it that John Cerullo is a distant relative of the orangutan. John, (known also to his friends and enemies alike as "The Gladiator") sharply denies being a distant relative. . . . Pat Sullivan's braces are still locked because he can't remember the combination! . . . Jim Sheehan, noted rigor mortis simulator, and part time store window mannequin, has decided to write his autobiography. The book is entitled "Still Life" and is already well into its second page. . . . Didja know that there are 73 different ways of pronouncing "Niebrzydowski"? all of them incorrect! . . . Congrats to Joe Collins who was made president by his 23 classmates. He won an impressive victory through a vote of 44 to 10. . . . The big 'Cathedral Quote Contest' is nearing an end with the choosing of 3 finalists. These are: Mr. Byrnes', "I'd never ask anyone to do something I wouldn't first do myself." Fr. Niebrzydowski's, "Read any good encyclopedias lately?" and Fr. Kavanagh's, "What's a nice guy like me doing in a place like this?" Each has an excellent chance of winning the coveted contest prize — a life-size statue of Fr. Murphy, with an inscription reading, "What more can I say?" . . . The Freshmen have perfected a new method of cribbing during exams! The technique involves writing key answers on the inside of their eyelids, and then simply blinking and speed-reading oneself to a high mark. . . . Regrets to Joe O'Callaghan whose holiday job in the Colonel Sanders Kentucky Fried Chicken Plant ended in disaster with his falling into the "Preparation Machine." The leftovers can be viewed in the fried chicken showcase on Tremont Ave. — Third chicken from the left. . . . John Derasmo looks like a million — every pound of it. . . . It seems Paul Ciaramella gets his kicks from leaping at people from concealed places and flogging them with sweat scented sneaker-laces. He tried it with Mr. Byrnes and got more kicks than he anticipated. . . . Fr. Kavanagh, celebrating the anniversary of his seizing power, says he loves this school and will never leave, no matter how many times he's asked. . . . Speaking of the Fourth Reich, the true character of the Juniors was again displayed when Mr. Mitchell told them to read a biography, and got back 8 reports on "Mein Kampf," 6 on "Fanny Hill," and 10 on "The Rise and Fall of King Kong." . . . Final Memo — It's "Be Kind to Dumb Creatures Week." So take a sophomore out to lunch.

A LETTER

Mr. Connolly,

I would like to comment on Donald Nielson's letter concerning my article in the January edition of *The Cathedralite*.

First of all, I never said that "The Graduate" received a "sinful rating" as Mr. Nielson puts it. I said it received a poor rating. Its rating was Morally Unobjectionable for Adults with certain reservations; and considering the fact that the movie has been idolized by teenagers, it is a poor rating.

Secondly, Mr. Nielson criticizes me for classifying "Rosemary's Baby" as a good movie. Because Mr. Nielson and his fellow aesthetes disliked the movie, I can't like it. It may interest Mr. Nielson to know that the New York Film Critics Association named "Rosemary's Baby" as one of the top ten movies of the year and it has won several awards for its artistic merit.

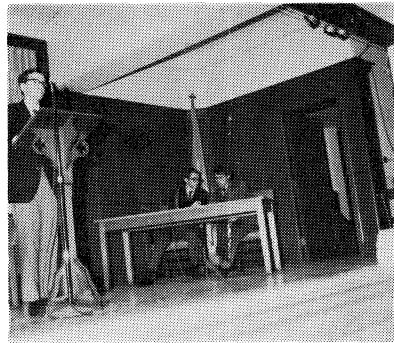
Thirdly, Mr. Nielson has misread me in saying I hold that everyone can do and say as he wants. I believe that everyone can do and say as he wants providing other people's rights aren't infringed upon. The National Catholic Office for Motion Pictures ignores the right of a person to judge what is right or wrong.

I ask Mr. Nielson to refrain from condemning other people's ideas in the future before he understands these ideas.

NOEL CARROLL '72

DEBATE . . .

(Continued from Page One)



Praise should be given to all four debators for the time and work they evidenced in order to make the debate a great success. Despite the excellent and splendid job of the Seniors, it is my opinion that it was the Juniors who surprised the audience most. I am sure this defeat will not stop the Juniors from coming back and winning next year.

Finally a special word of thanks should go to Father Zoshak for his coaching of a very strong Junior team and also to Father Rea for his help to the Victorious Seniors.

WOODSTOCK

One is frustrated when he tries to review "Woodstock" as a movie, simply because "Woodstock" is not a movie but an experience.

However, if one is to have a meaningful experience, he must approach "Woodstock" with an open mind and most important of all, an open heart. His mind must not have been narrowed by the condemnations of the festival by the self-righteous segments in our society. A person needs an open heart to enjoy "Woodstock," for only with true openness can an individual not only witness but also sense the joy of living that is Woodstock.

What does the moviegoer see and hear of the events that occurred when approximately 400,000 people came together during last August to celebrate "three days of peace and music" on a hundred acre farm in Bethel, New York? Richie Havens with his renditions of "Freedom" and "Handsome Johnny" began the entertainment on an extremely high level of musical excellence, a foreshadowing of the greatness that was to come. Joan Baez softly sang "Joe Hill" and "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot." The poetic imagery of her songs was made all the more beautiful by the reflections of the lights on the puddles of water that had been formed by the rain which was falling throughout her presentation on stage. Considering I saw Woodstock a few days after President Nixon publicly declared he would send American troops into Cambodia, the words, "what are we fighting for?" in Country Joe's protest song "Fixin' to Die Rag," were especially meaningful to me. Other big name stars were Joe Cocker, who sang "With a Little Help From My Friends" as only Joe Cocker can sing it; Crosby, Stills and Nash who performed admirably well when one realizes that it was the first time the trio had sung together outside the ivory tower of the studio; Arlo Guthrie, Santana, Sha-Na-Na, (a rock and roll revival group which in my opinion, should go back to the fifties and stay there), John Sebastian, Ten Years After, singing "Coming Home" and Sly and The Family Stone who sang "Higher." Special mention should be made about two groups, The Who and Jimi Hendrix, and the manner in which they were presented. Using such devices as the split screen and shots from nearly every conceivable angle, the producer, Bob Maurice, and the director, Michael Wadleigh, amplified the already present intensity of The Who in their "Summer-time Blues" until they almost literally exploded on the screen like a keg of dynamite. Then, Maurice and Wadleigh had the wisdom not to tamper with an actual keg of human dynamite, Jimi Hendrix.

(Continued on Page Six)

ORDAIN WOMEN?

"Catholic teaching has prolonged a traditional view of woman which at the same time idealizes and humiliates her." This paradox is an, "inexcusable hypocrisy in a species of ecclesiastical propaganda which pretends to put women on a pedestal but which in reality prevents her from genuine self-fulfillment and from active, adult-size participation in society." I fully consider this statement made by Dr. Mary Daly in her book *The Church and the Second Sex* to be completely accurate. Indeed the Church today is in the awkward situation of condoning women's attempts at self emancipation, but at the same time bars them from a position of leadership or responsibility within its own structure.

This attitude of inferiority towards women in today's society and Christian religions stems from an archaic Jewish tradition of placing women in a subordinate position that has unfortunately been carried into American culture. Why does this cultural phenomenon persist to the present day? Obviously it is unfounded. Science has not indicated that one sex is mentally or psychologically superior to the other, nor has any rational theologian expounded the theory that God created females physically or morally inferior to men, or intended them to be prejudiced and discriminated against.

To be sure, women have played a very useful role in the Church, even from earliest times. For example, the Catholic nun has been the backbone of our parochial school system, but the contributions they have been able to make have been, with a few rare exceptions, that of menial-type tasks. Actually the female laity's role in the parish community, outside of Mass, has been, until very recently, restricted almost entirely to rosary societies and sewing groups.

A woman is different from a man; there are certain basic physical and psychological differences between men and women that are insurmountable. These differences, however, should not be the basis for formulating a sexual inferiority, but rather these differences compliment one another. The imperfections of one sex cannot be modified without the accepted influence of another person of the opposite sex. The Bible itself supports this statement when in Genesis it states that woman was created as a helpmate for man. How can the Church ignore this basic, God-given fact and still exclude women from its hierarchy and priesthood?

The question of women priests can no longer be "deftly-swept under the rug" or brushed aside by merely laughing at it. Pope John's encyclical, *Pacem in Terris*, where he stated, "since women are becoming ever more conscious of their human dignity, they will not tolerate being treated as material

FIELD DAY-1970

60 Yard Dash

| | |
|---------------------|-----------|
| 1) Reich | 6.9 sec.* |
| 2) Fitzgerald | 7.0 sec. |
| 3) Rosa | 7.3 sec. |

Charles Atlas Memorial (60 Yds.)

| | |
|---------------------|----------|
| 1) Ciaramella | 8.0 sec. |
| 2) O'Halloran | 8.3 sec. |
| 3) Villeneuve | 8.6 sec. |

100 Yard Dash

| | |
|---------------------|-------------|
| 1) Reich | 10.9 sec.** |
| 2) Fitzgerald | 11.0 sec. |
| 3) Collins | 11.2 sec. |

220 Yard Dash

| | |
|-----------------|-----------|
| 1) Keenan | 28.4 sec. |
| 2) Holmes | 29.4 sec. |
| 3) Kelly | 29.5 sec. |

440 Yard Dash

| | |
|--------------------|--------|
| 1) Keenan | 1:02.9 |
| 2) Peteley | 1:03.9 |
| 3) O'Donnell | 1:06.7 |

880 Yard Run

| | |
|-----------------|--------|
| 1) Dooley | 2:32.0 |
| 2) Connor | 2:38.0 |
| 3) Smith | 2:46.5 |

Mile Run

| | |
|------------------|--------|
| 1) Dooley | 5:21.3 |
| 2) Figura | 5:31.6 |
| 3) Manning | 5:38.0 |

440 Yard Relay

| | |
|--|-----------|
| 1) Fitzgerald, Magee, Moroney, Reich | 56.5 sec. |
| 2) Adamik, P. Sullivan, Ricci, Burns | 1:00.0 |
| 3) Rosa, Brady, Mazzurco, Castaner | 1:05.0 |

*Tied record.

**New record.

instruments, but demand rights befitting a human person both in domestic and in public life"; and the tone of the Second Vatican Council, which placed a great emphasis on the involvement of the laity, including women and which made several statements about women's emancipation, proved that the Church favors everything. The noted biblical scholar Krister Stendahl says, "If emancipation is right, then there is no valid 'biblical' reason not to ordain women. Ordination cannot be treated as a 'special' problem since there is no indication that the New Testament sees it as such."

The contributions women can make to the Church are innumerable. As has already been stated, female influences will compliment the masculine attitudes of the hierarchy, thereby allowing it to relate more fully to the entire congregation. The presence of women in places of authority will inject a new vitality into the community. Female priests would be better suited to handle problems that a man could never really understand or appreciate, such as, teenage pregnancies, guidance for girls, and certain areas of marriage counseling. If women were allowed into the priesthood, undoubtedly there would be a vast increase in priestly vocations, since as it is now there are three times as many religious sisters in the Catholic Church as there are priests and brothers combined.

It is time for the Church to recognize the rights of women within its structure and accept the great gifts women can offer Holy Mother, the Church.

JOSEPH McGEE

FIELD DAY-1970

880 Yard Relay

| | |
|--|--------|
| 1) Keenan, Collins, O'Donnell, Smith | 2:00.7 |
| 2) Marshall, Connolly, O'Brien, Sawyer | 2:06.5 |
| 3) Alfano, McTernan, D'Auria, Martinez | 2:14.9 |

Mile Relay

| | |
|---|--------|
| 1) Peteley, Egan, Cobuzzi, Dooley | 4:23.2 |
| 2) Figura, P. Ross, Kelly, Odell | 4:49.0 |
| 3) Goin, Testi, Eccleston, Engles | 4:50.2 |

Shot Put

| | |
|------------------|-------------|
| 1) Hyndman | 39' 1" |
| 2) Cobuzzi | 34' 10 1/2" |
| 3) Cerullo | 34' 0" |

Softball Throw

| | |
|-------------------|-------------|
| 1) Murray | 340' 9 1/2" |
| 2) Cobuzzi | 220' 6 1/2" |
| 3) Jaskolka | 216' 10" |

Long Jump

| | |
|------------------|-------------|
| 1) Collins | 18' 5 1/2" |
| 2) Reich | 17' 10 1/2" |
| 3) Keenan | 17' 7" |

High Jump

| | |
|-------------------|-----------|
| 1) Collins | 5' 2 1/2" |
| 2) Castaner | 5' 0" |
| 3) Smith | 5' 0" |

Individual Standings

| | |
|----------------------|---------|
| 1) Fred Reich | 18 pts. |
| 2) Joe Collins | 16 pts. |
| Pat Keenan | |

| | |
|----------------------|---------|
| 3) John Dooley | 15 pts. |
| Seniors | 63 pts. |
| Juniors | 45 pts. |

| | |
|--------------------|---------|
| 3) Sophmores | 16 pts. |
| Freshmen | 2 pts. |

WAR...

For the reader who is a Nationalist, you should realize what war has done for this country. War is more responsible for the present situation in the "Home of the Brave" than any other cause. War put this country where it is today.

War is also vital for the security of a government, by showing up the traitors in a country, i.e. any one who opposes something which was done so much for a country as war has.

Mr. Ebeneezer Scrooge once remarked that he favored war because it kept the population at a safe level.

For the reader who's a Nationalist you should get down on your hands and knees and be grateful that war is around. War, at the price of a few animals and some land, destroys the un-natural man-made edifices, and thus returns the land to a more natural state. War also follows the natural principle of survival of the fittest.

Even God should be thankful for war. The killing off of some people now saves him the trouble of doing it all at once—at the end of the world, and gives him something to do by making people available for immediate judgement.

War, for the psychologist and sociologist, reflects man's intellect and maturity, positively demonstrating man's precocious attitude towards death.

We owe an awful lot to war—the clergy, anthropologists, humanists, undertakers, writers, diplomats, Mr. John Wayne, doctors; and as a matter of fact nearly all occupations of a civilized society owe a lot to war.

I'm not opposed to short intervals

WOODSTOCK...

There were no split screen effects, there were no incredible angle shots, but there was Hendrix, and that is all there was need for. Hendrix, whom many people believe to be the greatest or at least one of the greatest guitar players of all time, kept on playing into the early morning hours of the fourth day. He ended this marathon concert in perhaps the only way it could be ended—with the playing of the rock version of "The Star-Spangled Banner."

I sincerely recommend "Woodstock," an experience which can be taken at several different levels. One can take "Woodstock" at the humorous level, because there is an abundance of humor. Perhaps, one can reject "Woodstock" on the sinful level, for the film clearly shows the often gross mismanagement, the nude public swimming, the public love-making and the public taking the marijuana and other more dangerous drugs. Maybe, the best level of acceptance is the human level where one will admit the existence of many faults in the Woodstock Festival, but he will also see a far more wonderful moral event: for three days and part of another, under horrible conditions, 400,000 humans lived together in peace. There was no war, hatred or selfishness. Certainly, a great deal had changed since the preceding August in the streets of Chicago.

JAMES SHEEHAN

of Peace. A little variety is sometimes good. But I think it's about time we gave war its due credits.

PAUL MOGLIA '72