

FATHER MURPHY KICKS OFF MISSION DRIVE, NEW PROGRAM PLANNED

Father Murphy has proclaimed that, contrary to the tactics of the Monte Carlo Santa Clauses of yesteryear, this year's mission drive will be conducted along the lines of an old time political campaign.

Four candidates will be nominated, two from Sixth Year and two from Fourth Year, and they will be put before the house for election. Each class

will appoint an election manager who will collect and tabulate the votes. Each time a student votes he must donate twenty-five cents. The class that casts the most votes will receive a free breakfast, attended by the winning mayor. The winning class will constitute an advisory board to the mayor.

The issues of the election will be

announced by the candidates. There will be speeches and posters throughout the campaign. The money and votes will be deposited into a box placed in the vestibule of Fr. Murphy's office.

This system is presently being used in Dunwoodie with much success; it annually provides great excitement at Saint Joseph's; it is also a proven

system for raising mission money.

The school will donate most of the proceeds to the Society for the Propagation of the Faith, so that the money can be used where most needed. The remainder will be sent to Father Roy Aiken, a priest attempting to run a mission parish in Walterboro, South Carolina. In the next issue, we hope to present an article on Father's parish.

Aside from the obvious political campaign, each student should generously sacrifice his own spending money, and not that of his parents'. It should be, as far as possible, the student's sacrifice.

The Cathedralite

Vol. XX

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No. 2

THE POWER OF LANGUAGE

Let us restate an ancient but still very controversial question: "Which is mightier, the sword or the spoken word?" I think we can be forgiven for this new twist of words. Indeed, is not the spoken word the equal of the pen? If we compare the two, do we not find that both are but instruments of the same source, the intellect? Ultimately, to write is to speak with a pen.

A quick glance through history will answer our question beyond the shadow of a doubt. Transporting ourselves in imagination back to ancient Greece, we see Alexander commanding the mighty Greek hosts, marching forth to conquer the civilized world. Sailing on to Rome, the seaports overflow with the rich booty of military conquest. Hannibal, Caesar, Attila, the Turks, the Goths, and all the Teutonic tribes combine with overwhelming strength to burst out of the pages of history with a thundering surge of power, all claiming to be masters of the world. Petty feudal conflicts as well as major wars intrude themselves upon the pages of medieval history. In our modern times, we have such military geniuses as Napoleon, Frederick the Great, Robert E. Lee, Pershing, Hitler, Rommel, and MacArthur leading powerful conquering armies.

Their chariots and tanks have passed by and the dust they raised has settled again. Time has already rendered history's decision upon ancient Greece and Rome. Plato, not Alexander, personifies ancient Greek culture. Greek words and not wars decorate the streets where once the famous philosophers burnt into men's minds the seeds of wisdom. The empire of Augustus shall live on because of Vergil and Cicero, not because of Caesar, Antony, Brutus, or Cassius. Alfred the Great is better remembered for his contributions to the advancement of culture in England than for his political achievements. The conquering Huns and Vandals were themselves conquered by Western civilization. Chaucer lives today in his delightful characters and stories, while the feudal lords have passed into oblivion. The military powers of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries are forgotten, while Shakespeare lives on in the greatest tragedies and comedies of all time. The glory of Napoleon and Frederick the Great has vanished, while that of Pope, Dryden, Swift,

ANNUAL RETREAT

By JAMES FLANAGAN

On November 19, 20, 21, Cathedral held its Annual Retreat. Under the guidance of the Reverend Patrick F. Raftery and the Reverend Daniel P. Byrne, all the students of Cathedral devoted themselves to three days of prayer, meditation, and, of course, silence. During these most important days of the seminary year, we again had an opportunity to correct our faults and to reaffirm our desire to follow Christ.

New Aids to Students

During the past weeks the faculty has introduced two new programs and tests in the High School Department.

Msgr. Green, with the aid of ten faculty volunteers, has inaugurated a guidance program to advise the students of first and second year in matters pertaining to studies. Under this program, Msgr. Green has assigned fifteen boys to each professor.

Msgr. Green also announced that Dr. Turner, a Doctor of Speech Therapy, plans to evaluate and take steps to improve the speech of the men in the High School. He is presently working with the men in the College Department, but he plans to start in the High School in the near future.

Dickens, Thackeray, Hawthorne, Melville, Byron, Keats, and Browning remains undiminished.

We may presume that the men who made a mark for themselves militarily in our own century will be eclipsed by the writers and poets of our times. It has always been so and we suspect it will always be so. As Horace and Ovid taught, poetry is immortal and the poets, the priests of the Muses, become immortal in the service of poetry.

The pen, then, is truly greater than the sword. We should have a fine regard for the beauty and power of the written word and for its sister, the spoken word. We should appreciate the gift of being able to give vocal utterance to our thoughts, of being able to exercise the talent that has been the chief contributor to human progress. Everything good that mankind has achieved has been done through the mind and its servants, the spoken and written word.

(Continued on Page Three)



FAREWELL BANQUET

On the evening of November 5, the faculty gathered to celebrate the new appointments of two of their former colleagues, Monsignor Kovach and Monsignor McMahon. The festivities consisted of an elaborate banquet which was held in the school cafeteria, lavishly decked out for the occasion in a school color motif—blue table cloths and gold (yellow) napkins. At the end of the excellent repast arranged by Father Gartland and cooked by Vernon, Monsignor Lynch took the floor and spoke in tribute of the guests of honor.

PARENTS' DAY

On Sunday, November 18, the parents of the First Year students met with the First Year faculty from three to six in the afternoon. Monsignor Green greeted the parents in the auditorium, and Father Wilkinson explained the purpose of the meeting and outlined the order of the day. Each teacher came to the auditorium, explained what he expected of his students, and answered any questions the parents had pertaining to his course. Later the professors were available for private consultation with parents concerning the progress of individual students.

FIRST DEBATE HELD

A program which has been set up in Cathedral to develop the faculty of oratory officially got under way on November 14.

The problem of the possibility of the United States' establishing a program of reciprocal trade with the non-Communist nations was chosen as the first topic. Brian O'Connor and Christopher Thieke (Affirmative) and John Nerney and John Sullivan (Negative) carried our banner. William Anderson and Richard Hanigan (Affirmative) and Ernest Visconti and Charles Hummel represented Power, the opposing team.

Power crooked the winner's circle in both debates. THE CATHEDRALITE wishes to congratulate the winners as well as the home team, for a job well done.

Monsignor Kovach then spoke briefly of his happy years at Cathedral. He taught mathematics and was in charge of dramatics here for nineteen years and was rector for the last two years. During Monsignor's administration, Cathedral received accreditation from the Association of Middle States. This occasioned some revamping of the curriculum, the refurnishing of the library, and the introduction of a physical education program.

Monsignor McMahon then spoke and said that he was proud to have been associated with the priests and students of Cathedral College for so many years. Monsignor taught English in the high school for twenty-three years. His students claim they have learned everything about *Julius Caesar* and *Macbeth* that there is to learn. Public speaking was one of his special interests and he had charge of the high school elocution contests. He was appointed pastor of the Church Regina Coeli at Hyde Park just before school opened this year.

Monsignor Green then spoke briefly, thanking Monsignor Lynch for being master of ceremonies and for composing ditties for the occasion, and presented each of the honored guests with a gift from the faculty.

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Editorial

"We will not integrate; we hold segregation as the only way of life." A statement by a die-hard Southern racist? Perhaps. But certainly not the belief of a practicing Catholic, one who maintains that all men are created equal, who professes that God is blind to differences in the color of a man's skin, who believes the Christian social doctrine stemming from these truths.

If this is so, then why did a white Catholic congregation in the deep South reject their Negro pastor several years ago? If this is so, why were several young mothers recently excommunicated for protesting the integration of the parochial schools in New Orleans? Can it be true that even in New York some Catholics have retained wrong attitudes towards differences of race and nationality? The reason lies in the fact that tradition and unreasonable fear can blind the intellect of a Catholic because the Catholic is also a human.

As an organization the Catholic Church has stood foremost in the fight for integration, aside from the Negroes themselves. It has educated and helped organize them in the struggle to gain their rights as free men. In reference to this effort, Catholics engaged in this field are currently giving a series of talks at Dunwoodie on Sunday afternoons.

The Church is doing its part. The task that remains is for each Catholic to shake loose from his intellect the blinders of prejudice and cooperate with and conform to the social teachings of the Church.

Let us look at the work of the Negroes. There has appeared a new movement to grant the Negro extra privileges, not had by others, in order to help him attain the rights he deserves. Some irrational integrationist leaders have used this movement as a license to demand unfair privileges and a chance to stir up unnecessary trouble and ill-will by making false claims of segregation. The New Rochelle Lincoln School issue may serve as a recent example of this practice.

A year ago the parents of children at this school claimed that it had been and was now segregated by the former gerrymandering of its district boundaries. Last month they requested state aid to pay the costs of bus transportation for the Negroes who had decided to attend schools outside their own district. To transport a very young child several miles from the school nearest his home is a needless waste of time and money endangering the child's safety and constituting a privilege not available to other children. This is the often stated opinion of interested integrationists, both white and colored.

Besides, Lincoln School is not in fact segregated. The thirty-or-so white children who live in the area attended it, while the one hundred Negro students who live in the adjacent school district attend school in that district.

In fact, schools and school districts do not form the heart of the problem in this case, as is true in most cases of school integration in the North. It is segregation in housing that keeps families in a certain school district. It is segregation in employment and in unions that traps racial groups in low income neighborhoods. The solution lies in training the unskilled workers for greater employment opportunities, more low income housing, and less discrimination in housing and employment. If the integrationist leaders would spend more time fighting segregation where it really exists and less time in tilting imaginary windmills, they might get more and better results.

On the other hand the Negro leaders have made great strides in integration, and the debt to them is great. The non-violence of the Negroes in the face of segregationist violence and the patience of the Negroes in the face of so long and unjust a bondage should make all white men wonder whether or not they would have displayed the same forbearance had their skin been dark.

The racial bigotry of the narrow-minded extremists for segregation more than parallels the irrational emotionalism of the extremists for integration. But who can parallel the fortitude of the Negro race in their never ending search for their God-given rights as men.

HIGH SCHOOL NEWS

By JOHN NERNEY

Father Cohalan has requested that everyone learn the new procedure for fire drills: Each student shall file through the library and take with him two reference books... The French students are appealing to Father Niebrydzowski and the Red Cross to proclaim the French classroom a flood disaster area. The fourth year students floated a three-by-five index card down to the dean's office, asking for help. Father Carroll, steadfastly refusing to be evacuated, returned to building his ark... We've been having a rash of fire drills lately. Rumor has it that Father Niebrydzowski has been made an honorary fire chief. Contributions are now being accepted to buy Father a red cassock and a steel bretta. Put your donations into the usual receptacle... The fire drills aren't as exciting and interesting as they used to be. It used to be fun when the freshmen, following the seniors out of the building, used to get lost; but now most of them know where the school is. We used to get a laugh from the apprehensive look on the faces of some of the new students who thought the school was really on fire; but they've learned by now that the clouds of smoke they see are produced by Father Byrne and Father Mayoral to inject a note of realism into the proceedings. Nobody minded fire drills when they took place during Latin class or History class, but now they always seem to happen on our time... Why won't Mister Tavani let Charles Coulter of 2B do more than 400 sit-ups?... Is it true that John Calcagni tried to hijack a Staten Island ferry to join the Cuban blockade?... Father Murphy plans to give up teaching Fourth Year and to start talking to the walls in his office... What is that strange war chant coming out of the second year classrooms? It sounds like "perfect passive participle"... One teacher's comments on various History marks: 100%—"Perfect, and that is impossible"; 90%—"Wait until next time"; 64 1/2%—"Eureka!"... For various reasons, several students of fourth year failed the recent, obligatory psychological test. Joe Blum failed because he had stayed up so late the night before, studying for it, that he fell asleep during the test. Harold Hochstein failed because to the question "Who, in your opinion, is the greatest man of the twentieth century," he answered, "Hitler." Thomas Donohue failed because he answered, "I am." Aldo Viscovich went down on the same question also; his answer was "Renata Tebaldi." The conditional will be on September 4... THE CATHEDRALITE profusely apologizes for its slanderous attack on Father Browne; he has just embarked on Chapter Three... Father Hanlon was planning a field trip to catch some grasshoppers, but he never had to leave the sixth floor; after much difficulty, he finally caught Greg Quinn of 1A... From now on Mister Tavani is using the showers on the third floor instead of the ones in the basement... Is it true that Father Griffin is taking singing lessons?... Mister Poli finally knocked some sense into Tom McLuckie's brain... Ken Dooley plans on producing a movie entitled *Tex Wessell Rides Again*... Will the persons who mis-

GIVE GENEROUSLY



Father Murphy as he kicked off the Mission Drive.

INSIDE THE FORD HOUSE

By K. DOOLEY

If you remember, in the last issue I mentioned that the chances of "Tex" Wessell getting another lamp seemed rather dim. Well, he seems to have thought so too, because on the evening of November 12 he appeared at his desk clutching proudly his own personal lamp, as if it were made of gold. He apparently felt that it would be cheaper than buying a new pair of glasses. Now he has the dubious distinction of being the only resident possessing a portable lamp. All he needs now is a portable socket and he'd be all set. Could it be I made him see the light?

On the evening of November 13th, after nearly two months of healthful country living to revive him from his long residence at the House. Monsignor McMahon returned for a visit and a meal with the students (now you know why he waited until he was in top physical shape). At the meal, Ed Guertin, representing the house, presented Monsignor with a spiritual bouquet. Then Father Smith addressed the House and spoke in glowing terms of his association with Monsignor McMahon; Monsignors Green and Lynch and Father Griffin addressed the residents in equally complimentary terms. Finally, Monsignor McMahon got his turn, and said that he felt like a dead man being eulogized, expressed his thanks, and told us about his parish.

We all realize that there have been some very daring robberies over the years, but did you know that by far the most daring occurred within the hallowed halls of the Ford House? Yes, it is true! You can read all about it in the book soon to be published through the combined authorship of Jim DiDonna, Ken Jadoff, Vince Dempsey, Don Sokano, and Bruce Abels, with technical assistance on the solving of the crime and bringing the culprits to justice by Father Smith; the book will be published under the title *The Great Cheese Robbery*, or, *Is There A Mouse In The House?*

placed the following articles in the letter box please pick them up: a black spot, a black hand, a shrunken head, a voodoo doll, a set mouse trap... If there is anything in the box you want returned, please go through the usual channels and have the prefect of discipline open the box for you. Louis Shapiro got his hand stuck trying to get his money back. It took the Fire Department four hours to extricate him; a bear trap in the box led to complications... Father Griffin and the basketball team recently sent a letter to California: "Don't feel bad, Dick; good guys always finish last."

Alumni Corner

By JAMES FLANAGAN



On the night of October 27, 1962, a priest returned to his rectory at the Church of Our Lady Queen of Peace in Staten Island. He closed the door behind him and collapsed, the victim of a fatal heart attack. Father John Joseph Lennon was dead at the age of forty-eight.

Born on March 12, 1914, in All Saints' Parish, John Lennon was the son of Peter Lennon and Kate Mahon, both from County Limerick, Ireland. After completing his elementary education at the parish school, he attended Cathedral College for six years.

As an honor student and a participant

in many school activities, Father Lennon, affectionately called "Pop" by his companions, developed those admirable qualities that were to characterize his priestly life later on. His playing on the prep and varsity basketball teams helped develop his fine sense of fair play and sportsmanship. His years at Cathedral were followed by another six at Dunwoodie, culminating in his ordination on June 7, 1941.

He was first assigned to the Church of the Magdalene at Pocantico Hills. The following year, he was sent to St. Joseph's Parish in Greenwich Village. In addition to his regular parochial duties, Father also served as a chaplain at St. Vincent's Hospital, where he taught Medical Ethics. During the war, he edited a parish newspaper. At one time, Father Lennon was a part-time chaplain at the Women's House of Detention.

While stationed at St. Joseph's, Father Lennon could easily have been called "the ideal parish priest." Father was not satisfied with merely performing his required parochial duties. He was one who believed in direct personal contact with his parishioners. Throughout the parish and in St. Vincent's Hospital, the people knew that they always had a friend in "that smiling Irish priest."

For this information about Father Lennon and a description of his character, I went to Father John Casserly, who had lived and worked with Father Lennon at St. Joseph's. Father Casserly delivered the eulogy at his friend's funeral, which was attended by practically every priest in Staten Island who was able to come that day.

"In many respects," said Father Casserly, "his life was sad. While Father Lennon was in the seminary, his father died. A few years later, his sister died. Then his mother died shortly after he was ordained. Although he was, as St. Paul says, 'a man encompassed with infirmity,' he never showed it. Tragedy in his personal life never carried over to his priesthood."

"His most valuable asset was his smile. His smile worked wonders with people. He was happy to be a priest and was able to convey it to them. It didn't take him any time to win friends wherever he went. There was a certain warmth about him, a certain joy which brought people to him. His was not a confined appeal, for he could be at home with any racial group."

"He was a very fine character in his thoroughness, with a fine logical mind and a sparkling wit, which were evident in his parochial sermons. While he was humorous, he always had a moral and never failed to get his point across."

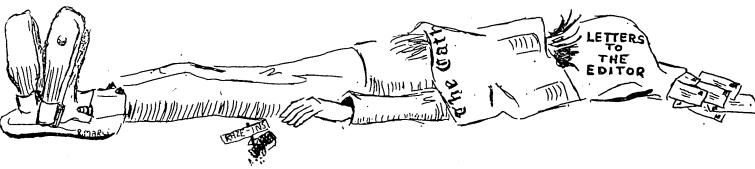
Monsignor McGavick, the pastor of Our Lady Queen of Peace Parish, remarked that Father Lennon was "the guiding light who shouldered the whole burden." Although it is said of every priest at his death that he is a loss to the priesthood, the saying is particularly applicable to Father Lennon. This distinguished alumnus of Cathedral can best be described in the words of a poet—"None knew him but to love; none named him but to praise."

On The Theory of Relativity

There was a young lad name Bright
His speed was faster than light
He went out one day
In a relative way
And returned the preceding night

Out With Trigonometry

The lad of whom I speak in this ditty
Once took the square root of infinity
But the number of digits
Gave him the fidgets
So he dropped Math and took up
Divinity.



October 29, 1962

Dear Sirs:

The best constructive criticism I could offer for your lead article "The Testers" would be that you should never have printed it. Such a ridiculously foolish attempt at wit hardly belongs in the prominent place where this article appeared, if it had to appear at all...

With regard to your cartoon, I can only say that the subject matter was in extremely poor taste.

In conclusion, not to condemn you entirely for a few grave mistakes, I would say that your columns and news articles were on the whole quite satisfactory, save one. If your "Composition of the Month" column intends to exhibit more of the meandering meaningless prose of this issue, perhaps you'd better drop it.

Sincerely yours,
Paul E. Dinter Jr.

October 29, 1962

Congratulations on the splendid issue of THE CATHEDRALITE of October, 1962. It is in the great tradition of Cathedral, and reflects substantial credit on yourself, your associates, and your moderator, Father Lynch.

I am consumed with curiosity as to the author of "The Testers," an unusually perceptive and amusing article. Ed Kane's "Composition of the Month," is magnificent. The editorial, the "Inquiring Photographer," "The Alumni Corner" are excellent. Who is the gifted cartoonist, whose work graces page three?

Congratulations again, and please send me the next issue of THE CATHEDRALITE.

Faithfully in Christ,
David F. Rea

Quote of the Month: "I'd like to take on the entire Liturgical Society, one by one," stated Father Dennen, referring to liturgists who want to change everything, but don't know "beans" about what's going on.

FORENSIC SOCIETY

The Forensic Society has been having regular practice sessions each week. By now, most of the members have memorized the selections assigned to them and are ready to begin in earnest learning the niceties of oratorical style.

Cathedral had a prize winner in the first contest we entered this year. On October 27 at Regis High School, Thomas Derivan of 3A, making his first appearance in an extra-mural contest, won a trophy for placing fifth in an oral reading competition. There were about sixty contestants in this category. Mister Derivan is now being primed for extempore speaking and debating.

After two weeks of preparation, John Nerney, Brian O'Connor, John Sullivan, and Christopher Thieke, all of Fourth Year, journeyed to Marist College in Poughkeepsie on November 10 to lock horns with students of sixteen other schools, in the first extra-mural debate in which Cathedral has ever engaged. Apparently, a preparation of only two weeks is totally inadequate for a debate, and our worthy representatives found in three rounds of debating that they were not ready to meet the arguments of their worthy opponents.

Students who wish to join the Forensic Society are still welcome, provided that they are passing all their subjects and are willing to spend an hour or two at practice each week. The Society is particularly interested in enlisting Freshmen and Sophomores. Give your name to Father Lynch or Father Zoshak.

The next contest will take place at Cardinal Spellman High School on December 15. Regular announcements concerning the activities of the Forensic Society are posted on the bulletin board at the landing above the main floor.

(Continued from Page One)

The members of the Forensic Society do not expect to produce an immortal literary pearl. But by participation in the activities of the Society, they can link themselves with the immortal heritage of mankind. By expressing their ideas in a formal and stately way, they join the ranks of intellects who have produced great masterpieces. The atmosphere of the Forensic Society is such that it allows the growing minds of its members to probe the secrets of successful writing and speaking. Hopefully, it is an atmosphere that will spread throughout our school and schools everywhere and enliven the spirit of youth throughout the world.



COLD TURKEY

By HAROLD WESSELL

This month we celebrate Thanksgiving, an occasion which maintains a lofty place in American tradition. It is a feast that has come to stand for the essence of America's existence. It represents the democracy, brotherhood, liberty and abundance of riches for which our country has long been famous.

Yet how utterly meaningless this occasion has become over the years; how absurd the careless changes which it has gone through. This is also typical of the way in which we citizens of America have distorted our national traditions.

In December of 1620, Puritans, fleeing the persecution of the Anglicans, landed in Massachusetts, and founded a colony in which Puritans could worship without interference by rival religions. A couple of months at sea had exhausted their supplies, leaving them totally unprepared to weather the New England winter. As it was, a brutal winter claimed the lives of many of their members.

The following spring the wretched survivors succeeded, under the guidance of some friendly Indians, in planting crops. Fall brought a bountiful harvest and cause for celebration. This is easy enough to understand considering the many tribulations they had undergone that year; they yearned for a substantial meal. As time progressed, this celebration came to be associated with the many blessings enjoyed daily in the American Way of Life. In the present day, however, there are two faults in the way we observe Thanksgiving. First, we associate the blessings of American government with this occasion; and secondly, we absent-mindedly omit the essential heart of Thanksgiving, the thanks.

Ever since the American Revolution, we have come to consider American bounty and American democracy as going hand in hand. Thus we have made Thanksgiving a commemoration of the birth of American ideas and ideals. The Puritans who partook of the first Thanksgiving meal had no intentions of founding a nation of democratic processes with liberty and justice for all. Their desire was to establish a small community in which everything would be in general accordance with the precepts of the Puritan religion and the government of their religious leaders. They certainly did not believe in freedom of religion. They despised and hated other religions, especially Anglicanism and Catholicism. Yet, writers, journalists and orators have breathed all manner of elevated meanings into this event. Under the influence of these self-styled philosophers, it has come to have the meaning we give it today, a meaning which, as has been said, is an exaggeration.

But now, let us consider the way we interpret this occasion today. Basically, we consider it a day on which people voluntarily starve in order to gorge themselves that evening, to such an extent, that a time of joy is changed to a time of agony. Did you ever give any thought to the great economic prosperity we enjoy in the United States? While you were saying grace—if you said grace at all—did you express any thanks for the role our country plays as the champion of liberty and democracy and brotherhood? Maybe, but you probably didn't dwell on the thought too long.

INQUIRING PHOTOGRAPHER

By GENNARO GENTILE

QUESTION:

Would a student council be of any value in Cathedral?

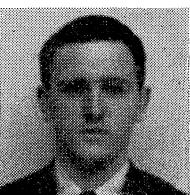
ANSWERS

JOHN NERNEY, 4B:



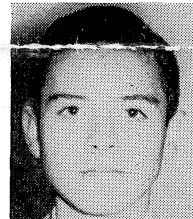
"A student council might give some students the idea that they can run the school. But even if no such illusion would exist, there is no need for a student council in a small school such as ours."

HARRY BARRETT, 3B:



"Yes. It would give the students a chance to express their views to the faculty."

JOHN FLANAGAN, 2B:



"It would give the class presidents and teachers an opportunity to get to know each other and talk over the problems of the class."

TOM McLUCKIE, 1A:



"No, the school is too small, and it has too few extra-curricular activities. Therefore, I see no need for one."

ON THE CALENDAR

Nov. 30—Saint Helena—Away—7 P.M.
Dec. 2—Sacred Heart—Away—2 P.M.
Dec. 4—Rice—Away—2 P.M.
Dec. 14—St. Raymond—Home—7 P.M.
Dec. 18—Manhattan—Home—7 P.M.
Dec. 21—Tolentine—Home—7 P.M.

All home games are played at Cardinal Hayes High School.

This is why the whole idea of celebrating Thanksgiving in this country has become such a colossal farce. It's no longer a day of recollection; it's a day to eat, drink and be merry; and to raise highway death tolls.

Let's not show our thanks for our many riches by wasting them. Let's not set aside one day a year for half-hearted thanks for what we have. Let us call to mind *each day of our lives* that we owe God thanks for bestowing upon us a homeland full of resources and a government to guard our liberties.

SPORTS

By LAURENCE PAQUETTE

The basketball season is due to begin in about two weeks, and Cathedral is still getting ready for it. The team's strength has been tested in a number of scrimmages against some of the larger high schools in the city.

On October 30th, the Prep met All Hallows H. S. in the first scrimmage of the year. In an exciting, fast-moving game, the Prep displayed fine ball handling, accurate shooting ability, and good rebounding. In double figures were Eddie O'Connell, Dennis Keane, and Michael Griffin. A good number of "assists" went to Dennis Keane and Joe Stepanovsky.

On Saturday morning, November 3rd, the Prep tangled with Mount St. Michael Academy. This game was fought hard, rough, and fast. Cathedral showed its scoring ability in this game, many of the members of the team coming up with those all important baskets. Cathedral also showed for a while anyway, that it could dominate the boards. Scoring in the double figure column were Keane, O'Connell, Paquette, and Griffin. Meanwhile Joe Stepanovsky and Dennis Keane demonstrated their skill at ball handling.

Later on in the following week, Cathedral was pit against Regis H. S. Cathedral controlled the backboards and scored well, with Keane, O'Connell, and Griffin again bringing in double figures. Stepanovsky and Keane again set up many plays. However, one of the worst plagues Cathedral has ever seen had fallen upon the team's foul shooting ability. This was a big factor in this game as it was all last year.

Then on November 8th, after having just completed quarterly examinations, a much wearied Prep met with Xavier Military Academy. The results were fair, all things being considered. Again in double figures were O'Connell, Keane, and Griffin.

In the next two weeks, the Prep will scrimmage Hastings H. S. and Archbishop Stepinac H. S. of White Plains. The outcomes of these two games will augur rather accurately the outcomes of the games at the start of the season.

By the time the next issue of THE CATHEDRALITE hits the newsstands, the Prep will have played its opening league games. We will see then whether or not all of the scrimmages have paid off. Keep your fingers crossed.

Again before the season opens, we repeat that we would like to see a good crowd at each of the team's contests. Attendance has been poor in the past, but this year we hope to overcome this problem. It has been suggested by Father Carroll that the games be better publicized. Aside from the announcements, posters will be placed on the bulletin board between the first and the second floors before each game. Show your school spirit by supporting your team.

There seems to be quite a bit of basketball activity going on inside the house. On Tuesday the Freshman team, under the guidance of Pat Dunne, upset the JV almost two to one.

The proposed Soccer team of the high school has been having some trouble getting under way. John Calcagni, Aldo Viscovich, and John O'Malley, all of 4A, have been roaming the halls in search of new recruits. The team has practice about twice a week, under the capable direction of Father Oscar Lynch. The trouble seems to be that there are always a good number of hands raised to participate, but none of them ever show up at practice. In fact, at one practice only one student was present, Peter Pizzorno of 4A. We hope that in the future, Father Lynch will get the cooperation he needs to start a successful team.

RADIO CLUB

By JAMES FLANAGAN

"WA2FEN! Come in, WA2FEN!" This is a call you may hear as you enter the headquarters of the Cathedral Radio Club. There, amid wires, tubes, and assorted pieces of electrical equipment, you will find the members of the Radio Club hard at work on the first Thursday of each month. Under Father Hanlon's direction, the members of the club carry on their work of repairing radios and broadcasting to other "hams." By way of equipment, the club boasts two transmitters, two receivers, two amplifiers, and a dictaphone. The club's goal this year is to set up an antenna.

The officers of the radio club are



Arnold Love mans station.