



The Cathedralite

Vol. XX

New York, N. Y., December, 1962

No. 3

MISSION DRIVE CONDUCTED FOR FR. AIKEN

November 30, 1962

Dear Father Murphy:

You have no idea how deeply pleased we were to receive your note inquiring about us.

Be assured that anything you send will be gratefully received and will be put to good use right away. We are urgently in need of money to pay our bills and keep our work going. Without constant help from the good Catholics of the North, it would be impossible to carry on mission in this region.

Please give us a place in your good prayers. There are many obstacles in the way of our success.

God bless you, Father, and all the students who will make that donation possible.

Sincerely yours in Christ,
Father Aiken

Father Roy Aiken is a foreign missionary, a needy and desperate missionary. You can run up a big bill when you try to bring Christ, all by yourself, to two hundred poor Catholics spread out over 2500 square miles, an area larger than Rhode Island. Each week Father Aiken adds from 500 to 1000 miles more to his Chevy as he travels across his parish, and 94 of these are required

to visit just one poor invalid. Furthermore Father must pay the expenses for gathering and teaching the few Catholic children who must be taught their Catholic faith so they will not be swallowed up in the vast majority of non-Catholics who make up more than 99½% of this region's population.

Four years ago Father Aiken was forced to borrow money to build a new church when the old building, that he was using, threatened to collapse. Now the money he borrowed to build his church, Saint Anthony's Mission, must be paid back. Father Aiken receives no subsidies, he benefits from no fund or endowment. He depends entirely on charity, in this case, our charity. Because of this, Father Murphy is sending him part of the money collected in our election.

So, Cathedral students will have a part in supporting a near-destitute parish, which had no priest before 1952, and which is in danger of losing its church. Father Aiken may seem quite remote to you. You might consider him a missionary in Central Africa or Borneo. He isn't. Father's foreign mission is centered right here at home, in Waterboro, South Carolina. Father did not have to go far, in following Christ's command to preach the Gospel to all nations.

A SIGN OF GOOD WILL

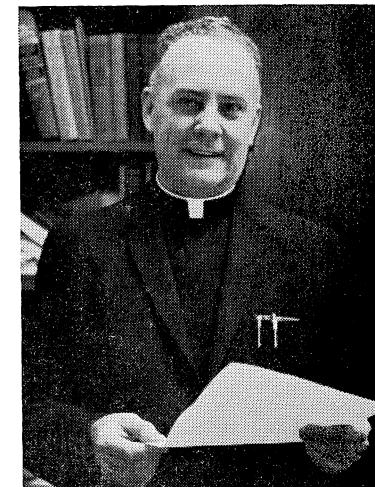
By JOHN O'KEEFE

When one thinks of Christmas in New York, he usually pictures huge windows, illuminated by various multi-colored bulbs, vast avenues covered with bright lights and enormous Santa Clauses, hanging from large skyscrapers. He sees churches, bedecked with the traditional holly and ivy and the sacred Nativity scenes, which range from small chapel cribs to enormous Cathedral creches. He sees the solemn and the humorous, the impressive and the simple, the beautiful and the gaudy, the massive and the tiny. But when I think of Christmas in New York, my thoughts come to rest on the immense trees, which stands in the center of Rockefeller Plaza. Since 1925, the lighting of this tree has officially opened the Christmas season in the city.

The tree, always a spruce from Maine, has been shipped to New York for the past thirty-seven years. Here, it is perched above the gold Prometheus fountain, and for weeks at a time, electricians go about stringing the somewhat eighty miles of wire needed to light it. Since that first tree, the Center has probably used every type of bulb in every size, shape and color. Then on December 6, a button is pressed which illuminates the tree with a thousand lights. Everyone from a freckle-face puppet to a millionaire has had the honor of pressing this famous button. The excitement which accompanies this momentous event is indescribable and the spirit is joyous. This year's lighting was no exception.

Thousands of people milled around the three and a half ton spruce as it stood, decked out in its many ornaments. Below, the West Point choir was tuning up as all awaited that moment. Then at the appointed hour, the announcer's voice greeted us and the choir burst into song, as a hundred skaters swirled around in the freshly iced rink. After a few words by the U.N. school children, Mr. Lawrence Rockefeller threw the switch, and suddenly, the tree was aglow with brilliant star-like bulbs. There it stood, over sixty feet tall covered with seven thousand gold aluminum spangles and five thousand small seven watt lights. It was crowned by a four foot white star.

But amid all this pomp and circumstance, one begins to realize how important and universal Christmas is. For when Mr. Merv Griffin asked a young African boy if he celebrated Christmas, he answered no. But he said that his people had come to know and even love the tradition which surrounds this feast. Christmas knows no boundaries. It knows no Berlin wall or Iron Curtain. It spreads far and wide sowing, as the Ghost of Christmas Present did, good cheer to the richest and the poorest.



POPE JOHN HONORS FATHER POTTER

After many years of devoted service to Cathedral College, Father Philip Potter has received from the Holy Father well-earned recognition for his labors. On December 8, 1962, His Holiness Pope John XXIII made Father Potter a member of his household, raising him to the rank of Papal Chamberlain with the title of "Very Reverend Monsignor."

The good news arrived on Monday, December 10, in a letter from His Eminence Cardinal Spellman, who had just returned from Rome. Father Potter had finished lunch and was leisurely making his final proximate preparations for his afternoon classes. In removing some books from his box in the faculty room, he might have overlooked a rather plain and innocent-looking envelope, had not the return address caught his eye. He opened it immediately, perused its contents in silence, and handed it to Father Byrne, who was standing nearby. After Father Byrne scanned the missive, he requested the other faculty members in the room to interrupt their work for a moment while he read aloud the Cardinal's announcement of Father Potter's elevation. It took a split second for the impact of the letter to descend upon the startled listeners, and then, as one man, they simultaneously burst into wildly delighted applause.

Father Potter's immediate reaction to the new dignity conferred upon him was, "I'm flabbergasted!"

The whispered "Father Potter is a Monsignor!" swept through the building and had entered the chemistry laboratory before the tardy elevator discharged Monsignor Potter at the sixth floor. Asked by his chemistry students what the secret of his success was, Monsignor Potter responded that he had always studied hard and made sure that he learned his formulas well. "If you want to be a success, learn your formulas," he told them.

(Continued on Page Two)



Left to right: Vincent Dempsey, Timothy Dorsey, Gus Rolanelli

Elections for Mayor

By BRIAN O'CONNOR

The incessant call of the poker tables and the tumultuous rumble of the roulette wheel and the numerous sets of dice is missing from the Halls of C. C. this year. But the activity replacing these "friendly" games has brought about more interest than was expected. The election of a Mayor of Cathedral College has, it seems, replaced the other antiquated method, by instilling in all years a greater amount of school spirit. The three candidates have found that their own class is not the only class putting up posters for them. Everyone played a role in this election. But the main players were the candidates them-

selves, two slightly battle scarred and all three very worn from a well fought fight.

Sixth year nominated their own Tim Dorsey but both years of the college backed Timmy in his brilliant campaign. His posters throughout the building proclaimed him as better qualified for the job than any of his younger colleagues, pointing out the qualities of this fine candidate.

Fourth year put up two candidates for election. Fourth year A unanimously Vincent Dempsey as their candidate. He waged a strong campaign, claiming to understand the problems of the High School better because of his four years at the Ford House. These, he claimed, have acquainted

(Continued on Page Four)

The Cathedralite

Published by the Students of Cathedral College High School
555 WEST END AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY

Vol. XX	December, 1962	No. 3
<i>Editor-in-chief</i>		
JOHN HOLBROOK '63		
<i>Assistant Editors</i>		
GERALD LACEY '63	VINCENT DEMPSEY '63	
<i>Sports Editor</i>	LAWRENCE PAQUETTE '63	
Asst. <i>Sports Editor</i>	RICHARD COLT '63	
<i>Art Editor</i>	ROBERT MARLI '63	
<i>Business Manager</i>	BRIAN O'CONNOR '63	
<i>Circulation Manager</i>	DENIS BRENNAN '63	
<i>Columnists</i>		
JOHN NERNEY '63	EDWARD SOLAN '64	
GENNARO GENTILE '63	RICHARD HOERNING '65	
JAMES FLANAGAN '63	STEPHEN FITZGERALD '66	
<i>Reporters</i>		
	JOHN O'KEEFE '63	
	THOMAS DONOHUE '63	
	PETER FITZGERALD	
	REV. OSCAR LYNCH '51	
<i>Moderator</i>		

Editorial

Across the country, particularly in Catholic circles, a question is currently raging. It concerns all Americans, but the outcome will affect Catholic Americans most vitally. Should the government extend Federal aid to Parochial schools? The answer will decide the life or the death of Catholic education in America.

Naturally, in such a matter, touching material interests and idealistic principles so deeply, emotions are stirred up and reason is often abandoned. Catholic, Protestant, and Jew alike have lacked common sense and good judgment, although each group for a different reason.

Catholics, many prominent among them, have clamored loud and long for Federal Aid. However, they quietly slip in "but we don't want any control along with the money." This is unrealistic and unfair.

We need only look at the present government subsidized programs to see how and why. Farming, welfare, housing, public education—wherever the government has thrust money-filled hands, it has left it there to gradually secure control.

Moreover, the government usually promises not to seek any control or to impose any restrictions. However, if the government can promise this, it has the power to break that promise. The Supreme court upheld this power of the purse in 1942, in the Wickard vs. Tilburn decision, stating, "It is hardly lack of due process for the government to regulate that which it subsidizes."

The fault lies not in the government for expecting a reasonable return for its money in the way of regulation. The fault lies in Catholics accepting direct Federal aid and thus accepting control. For who can reasonably blame the government for determining the content of the books purchased with government funds? Will we be able to give preference in admission to Catholic children, after accepting the money of Jews and Protestants in the form of public aid? For every dollar we accept "gratis," we yield a corresponding degree of freedom. Unfortunately, and contrary to the popular notion, nobody ever got something for nothing.

The Government has no right to discriminate against parochial schools. Catholics have a duty to reject it. The principle is simple: Federal financing, Federal control.

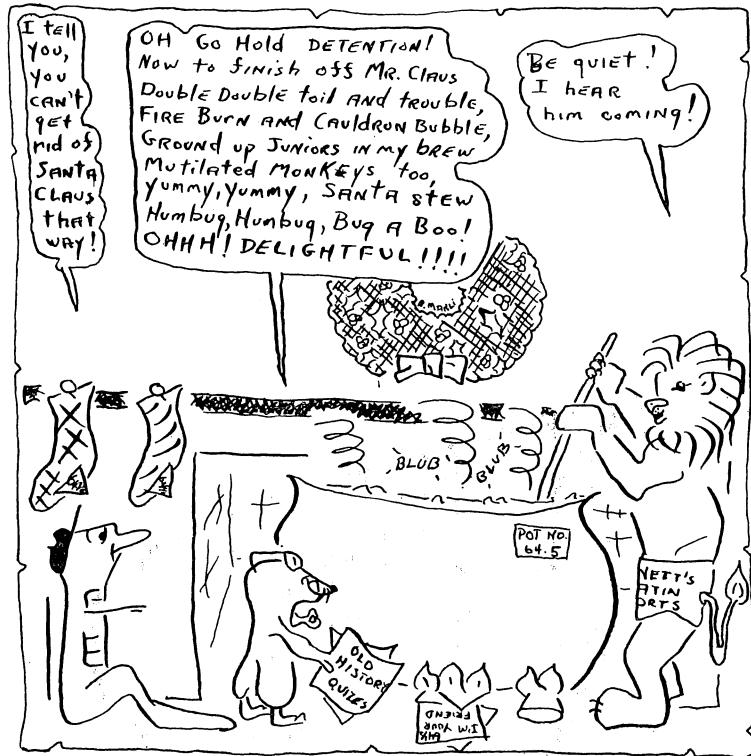
However, Catholic parents will not be able to go on very long paying a double tax. This is neither just nor possible. Many parishes and dioceses are on the verge of bankruptcy. The double tax is slowly strangling the right of parents to educate their children, which is guaranteed by the Constitution.

We think that the best plan would be to exempt the parents of Parchial schools from school taxes or to allow them to turn their school taxes over to the Parochial schools. This would be better than letting our school system die out; yet, it leaves the narrowest margin for governmental control.

This struggle cannot and will not let itself be ignored. We must state our views to our Congressmen now or we be crying long after the milk has been spilt. Upon this question hinges the continued existence of Catholic education; upon this principle depends the continued freedom of all education in America.

Once more, His Holiness has honored a teacher in Cathedral for a job well done. We join in congratulating Monsignor Potter for the honor he has brought on Cathedral and himself. The lesson that can be learned from this is obvious. Of you want to become a Monsignor, memorize the list of elements in front of the Chemistry book and the few "grade school" chemical equations throughout.

The Cathedralite Wishes a Happy and Joyous Christmas To All



HIGH SCHOOL NEWS

By JOHN NERNEY

Dennis Keane 4B is really taking an active interest in sports. He is always hanging around our big gym . . . 3A reports that one of its teachers is spreading heresy; they plan on burning him at the stake any day now . . . Fr. Murphy has taken an interest in today's "jive talk." In fact, he told the cops (and First Year) that he was "boss." For further knowledge in "hip" talk, he is joining Fr. Cohalan and Fr. Byrne in a class conducted by a really swinging English teacher . . . Fr. Zoshak is really learning fast. He now gets a big kick out of saying, "Wanna stand up please?" But this vivid expression still doesn't get any kind of a reaction out of Geoff Shelton . . . Someone has come up with the startling report that Tom Derivan of Third Year actually broke out into a hearty laugh. It astounded every one so much that Ken Fisher ran to get a picture of it, but Ken found out, that for the first time in his life, he was out of film. It took two hours for Gennaro Gentile to console poor Kenny . . . Jim Flanagan recently wrote a note to "Dear Nicky" condemning Tom Donohue of every conceivable student crime. After John O'Keefe threw it out the window, it flew into Fr. Niebrydzowski's office. Jim had a bit of explaining to do . . . During the last two fire drills, Fr. Griffin asked his class to leave as slowly as possible. He is afraid Fr. Niebrydzowski will break the speed records he set last year. There does not seem to be much danger of that, though, most of the men on the fifth floor think that, if there were a real fire, they would be french-fried by the time Father has them going down the right side of the stairway.

Santa's Gift List for CATHEDRAL: Fr. Carroll—a motorcycle on which he can "zoom"

Mr. Tavani—a physically fit student

Fr. Nebesky—an interested student

Fr. Hanlon—a box of earthworms

Gus Racanelli—a few votes

Fr. Griffin—some new jokes

Basketball Team—a few rooters

Msgr. Potter—a bomb shelter in the lab

Father Hanlon is planning on having his College of Surgeons make a guest appearance on the Dr. Kildare Show. They will demonstrate their proficiency in stamen slashing . . . Father Hanlon's after school baseball team plans on challenging the Mets to a game. The loser will have to wash out the dirty test tubes . . .

Father Lynch was clearly aiming for the quote of the month, when stated in 4B, "If I don't know the answer, there is none." Apparently, there wasn't any.

FATHER POTTER

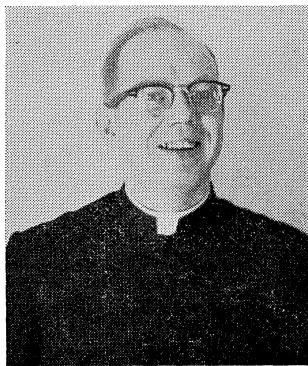
(Continued from Page One)

Word of this enigmatic answer reached the Monsignor's colleagues. Seeking elucidation, they pressed Monsignor Potter for further details at three o'clock. After intensive interrogation, Monsignor finally admitted, "Actually, I don't know what the formula is; it's not in the valence tables."

At any rate, the papal honor was a much appreciated and very gratifying Christmas present. It pleased not only Monsignor Potter but the whole faculty and student body as well. It precipitated an eruption of Advent joy before *Gaudete* Sunday. By opening Cardinal Spellman's letter before Christmas, Monsignor Potter anticipated the feast, threw open the flood gates, and allowed a swelling torrent of holiday spirits that could no longer be contained to inundate the College. And for the last two weeks, this highly festive mood has filled its halls and classrooms without abatement.

Alumni Corner

By JAMES FLANAGAN



Cathedral in 1947. Ordination followed on May 30, 1953.

From his very first assignments to Ponce and Maricao, Puerto Rico, it was obvious that Father was being groomed for work among the Spanish-speaking people in our city. On his return to New York, he was sent to St. Ann's on the lower East side, whose parishioners are approximately eighty percent Puerto Rican. His next assignment brought him to Holy Family Parish in New Rochelle. Then, in 1955, Father O'Meara returned to his home parish of Holy Name, where he was again working with great numbers of Spanish people, who constitute sixty per cent of the parishioners there.

The chief problems in Holy Name Parish are those that concern housing and employment. Working together with St. Gregory's, the priests have managed to bring more lower class housing into the neighborhood through the Urban Renewal program. On the matters of welfare, many people in Holy Name do only temporary work and thus find themselves in need of financial assistance.

One of the questions I asked Father O'Meara was what a priest must do to succeed in communicating with the Puerto Rican people. He told me, "All a priest has to do is to be courteous, respectful, and show an interest for the person himself. They are basically like anyone else, but you cannot deal with them unless you know and respect the religious customs they had in Puerto Rico.

"One of the outstanding characteristics of the Puerto Ricans is that they are a deeply religious people. Although they lack a formal education in the faith, once they understand religion, they become very fine, devoted Catholics. Their sense of personal dedication to their religion is extremely strong. They would amaze many people and put many Americans to shame. Once they are converted, they go all the way in their practice of religion. They have a much deeper idea of belonging to a society than most people."

When I asked Father O'Meara to describe a day in his life as a priest in Holy Name, he said that one of the "occupational hazards" of being stationed in a parish as busy as Holy Name is that it is very hard to follow any kind of schedule. With this in mind, Father then proceeded to describe his typical Monday in the parish. This starts with Mass, and normally includes an hour of reading, followed by time for writing letters, mimeographing, and counting the money from the Sunday collection. In the afternoon, Father goes to the offices of the Confraternity of Christian Doctrine to obtain filmstrips and records for use in the Released Time program, held on Thursday. A meeting of the Altar Boys of the parish is next, and then Father hears the Sisters' confessions. In the evening, he devotes much of his time to visiting the homes of the parishioners.

As a final question, I asked Father O'Meara what he thought were the basic virtues or characteristics that a parish priest must have in order to be successful in his work. "A deep spiritual life," said Father, "is most important. Without this, nothing can be gained. An idealism, a desire to save others, along with a tremendous respect for people are indispensable. A humility in the use of the authority that a priest has must be included. If he has these, he will have no trouble."

After talking with Father O'Meara, it became evident to me not only that he possesses these qualities, but also that he is a fine example of a priest who is willing to devote himself entirely to his work with the Spanish-speaking people in our city.

A TEENAGER

By PETER BOSCH, 2A

A teenager's life is just what it seems:
Full of hopes and full of dreams,
The little secrets everyone knows,
The ice cream parlor where everyone
goes,
Having a crowd where no one is
square,
The fun and enjoyment when every-
one's there.
It's laughing and crying and having
such fun;
But most of all, it's just being young.

BOWLING

By JOHN McLARKEY, 2C

Ten thousand men before me stand
While I with circular spear in hand
Stand, while many a foe resist the
dare.
But who am I that I may care
Whether they make flight or dare;
I will conquer them while in their
lair.
I must march out soon lest I find
That nerves hold me back while I
incline
To approach my foe who speaks no
line.
I approach and seek, but their steps
are still,
For them there is no fear or thrill.
True, their number fill the air,
But I will conquer by strike or spare.

WHAT WILL THE MAYOR DO?

One of the most disturbing features of the mayoralty campaign that has just come to a close is its apparent absence of goals. The campaigners have sought the support of their constituents with vigor, but not one has told us what he will do if elected. Dorsey has promised nothing; Dempsey has not even hinted at his policies; and Gus has eluded all questions with vague generalizations, such as "Vote for me, and you won't be sorry." They have committed themselves to nothing.

As a public service, then, we have made an extensive survey of what the voters expect or would like their mayor to do. We present here a list of the duties of the mayor, culled from a cross-section of the voting public.

Andrew Torres, 3B: The mayor must stand on the front steps and greet the students as they arrive for school each day.

which Cathedral engages, particularly rallies before basketball games.

Louis Shapiro, 3B: The mayor must find out why the day off was changed from Thursday to Saturday.

George Trejos, 3A: The mayor must attend all important school activities, such as league games, elocution contests, debates, etc.

James McKiernan, 3A: He will have to calm down the nationality disputes occasioned by the election; he will have to make Aldo Visovich his assistant.

He must see to it that the school gets a mascot.

Kenenth Platz, 3A: He must be a mascot for the Prep.

John O'Brien, 4B: On Dunwoodie Day, the mayor must lead us into the seminary grounds, where we will be met by the mayor of Dunwoodie.

He must appear on stage with the faculty at special ceremonies.

He must also be present at vocation days during the year.

Patrick Carroll, 4A: He must push the use of the library.

Kenneth Dooley, 4B: He must wax the classroom floors every month.

He must wax the library floor every week.

He must repaint Room 502 after scraping off the old, peeling paint.

Brian O'Connor, 4A: He must preside at all school functions dressed in the school colors.

Arnold Love, 4A: He must rule the freshmen with an iron hand.

He must guard the royal eraser.

He must be a champion of lunch-hour freedom.

Kevin Bell, 3A: He must set up a suggestion box on the landing between the first and second floors.

Wallace Maher, 3A: He must tell Father Griffin that it is impossible to go to basketball practice, eat supper, do homework, and still get to bed by 8:30 P.M.



A SIGNIFICANT PAINTING

By STEPHEN SENESI, 3B

What comes to your mind when someone mentions the walls of Cathedral College. The first image you form is probably that of light green walls, spotted here and there with a smudge or chipping plaster. If you observe more closely, you may notice a large painting hidden on a dark wall in a secluded corner of the third floor.

This lonely painting situated at the rear of the third floor over the freshman lockers has an interesting history. Its painter, Frederick A. Precht, an immigrant from Belgium, came to America at the beginning of the twentieth century in search of wider and better opportunities. While seeking them, he became closely associated with the Propagation of the Faith, then busily engaged in Belgian relief work. In those days, the Propagation of the Faith was housed under the same roof as the old Cathedral College at Fifty-first Street and Madison Avenue. So, through the Propagation of the Faith, Fred Precht became acquainted with the school itself.

FORENSIC SOCIETY

A forensic contest was held last Saturday, December 15, at Cardinal Spellman High School. His Excellency Most Reverend John J. Maguire honored the occasion with his presence and celebrated Mass for the contestants and their moderators at noon.

Once again, Thomas Derivan of 3A distinguished himself by excellent performances, this time in the field of original oratory. He wrote and delivered a talk entitled "The Price of Liberty." Although this was his first attempt in this particular field, and although he was facing ninety seasoned orators, he nevertheless won a trophy for fifth place.

Making his debut in public speaking, John Murphy of 2A prepared and delivered three fine extempore speeches. He showed much promise of being a medalist even in his sophomore year.

The freshmen were represented by two more newcomers, Stephen Fitzgerald and Jaime Diaz. They took part in the oratorical interpretation competition.

Elections for Mayor

(Continued from Page One)

him with Cathedral College and all its activities. Aldo Viscovich ably directed Vinny's campaign.

The candidate who first began a strong campaign was Fourth Year B's Constantino Racanelli, better known as "Gus." With the solid assistance of his campaign managers John Nerney and John O'Keefe, Gus was the first to introduce picturesque campaign posters and the only one to make use of pins. Gus promised to rid the school of all bossism and claimed as his main asset the fact that last year he was made honorary mayor of New York for a day. Such experience, he said many times, qualifies him as the best candidate for the job as Mayor.

The idea for a mission drive such as this one originated from Saint Joseph's Seminary where such an election has been held with enormous popularity and success for a number of years.

As he learned more and more about Cathedral, his interest in and love for it grew imperceptibly but steadily. In 1917, Mister Precht demonstrated his appreciation for the Propagation's assistance and his affection for Cathedral by painting this picture and presenting it to the school.

The painting has a threefold aspect: Saint Paul preaching at the temple of the unknown God; a deacon receiving Holy Orders from a bishop; and Saint Peter asking Christ, "Quo Vadis?" Each scene has a special significance for one who aspires to the priesthood. The first indicates the teaching mission of a priest; the second points to the sacramental power of the priesthood, conferred by Holy Orders, to enable the priest to meet courageously and confidently any difficulties he will have to face as he goes forth to teach all nations; the third scene is to remind the priest that will have to follow Christ to Calvary.

In the lower left-hand corner of the picture, there is a Latin inscription, in which the artist dedicates his work to Father Hayes, the first president of Cathedral, as a token of his affection for the school and especially as a symbol for the hope of the Church.

It is a most appropriate painting to grace the walls of a minor seminary. It is especially fitting that it be located on the third floor, the freshman floor, where new vocations are formally fostered for the first time.

Incidentally, if you recognize any of the faces in the painting, don't be surprised. Mister Precht used for models members of the Propagation of the Faith and of Cathedral College.

Action in the Photography Club

The Photography Club is no longer as quiet as it used to be. Practice is being held every meeting on taking better portrait shots for THE CATHEDRALITE. Thomas Hibbard, the secretary of the club, leads the revolution to make a constitution, and abolish freshman equality with the sophomores; the President of the club proceeds with plans to remodel the darkroom; the members are learning how to use a camera and take excellent shots.

A new program of films and slides to the club and the schedule on the about photography is being presented sixth floor may be consulted should anyone be interested. Anyone may join the club merely by coming to the meetings. Pictures taken of the basketball team will be posted on the third floor bulletin board.

One satisfied member, Harry Barrett of 3B, has this to say about Photography as a hobby:

"The click of the shutter on my camera is like music to my ears. It seems such an optimistic pastime. At each attempt, I hopefully await that perfect shot. No matter how many times the click has proven just another "cluck," the never-say-die attitude is always present.

"As one who has spent most of his leisure delving into the mysteries of the art, I say truthfully that the experience gained and the enjoyment derived are worthwhile. A picture is worth a thousand words."

SPORTS

By LAURENCE PAQUETTE

The basketball season is now finally under way. Cathedral has played its first five games up to date, and its record stands at one win, four losses. This is itself, is an improvement over last year, if that's humanly possible, when the Prep went eight games before winning one.

The opener of the season was played on St. Helena's court in the Bronx. Both teams fought furiously for this game. St. Helena's held a slight lead the entire game, but never exceeded six points. Cathedral went 10 for 23 from the foul line, thus conceding the first game, 43-40. Juniors Mike Griffin and Dennis Manning were high with 18 and 12 respectively. The J. V. didn't do so well as the Prep, dropping their opener 68-38. Larry Keane pitched in 14 points, followed by Steve Frank and John Ford with 6 each.

Next Cathedral met Sacred Heart of Yonkers. The fast-breaking Irish completely overwhelmed the Prep in the first quarter, 25-5, and after this Cathedral never posed a serious threat. Mike Griffin left the game at the half, due to injury, and failed to appear for the next two games. Cathedral went 14 for 29 from the foul line, while Sacred Heart romped, 81-60. Dennis Keane hit for 18, while Eddie O'Connell hit 24, the highest total accumulated by a member of the Prep as yet this season. The J. V. also suffered their second defeat of the season at the hands of the Irish, 61-26. Larry Keane went for 10 and John Ford for 6.

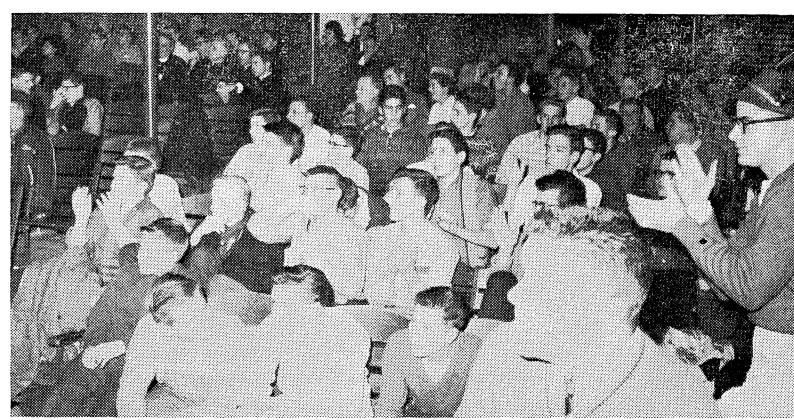
The Prep's third encounter was at Rice H. S. This was a close one until the third quarter when Dennis Keane, Larry Paquette, and Dennis Manning played with four fouls on each of them. Rice swept to a safe victory, 76-55. In double figures were Eddie O'Connell, with 17, Dennis Keane, with 17, and Larry Paquette, with 11. I am not going to mention what happened to the J. V. at Rice, and if you really want to know, you can ask Father Nebesky.

By far the best game played by the Prep was the Salesian game. Cathedral was out to win this one, and jumped to a 16-13 lead after the first quarter. After another aggressive quarter, the Prep led 24-17. However, they fell apart in the third quarter, scoring only one point the whole time, as against six for Salesian. The lead was chopped to one point, but in the end the better team won out. A good deal of the worry in this game was caused by the fact that the Prep was only 11 for 34 from the foul line. Cathedral ran over Salesian 39-36, while Eddie O'Connell hit for 16, and *mirabile dictu*, Larry Paquette went for 13, putting the lights out on Salesian. The J. V. played a great defensive game against Salesian, for the first quarter anyway, when the score stood at 3-2 in favor of Salesian. The scoring picked up however, a little faster for them than for us, and lost 52-30. Larry Keane and Tom Malvey shared honors with 15 apiece.

Then last Sunday, the Prep met Pius X of Rockville Center. Cathedral blasted off to a 5-0 start, but fell behind and was losing at the half by 2 points. The third quarter saw Pius score 24 points as against our 8 and this continued throughout the final period. So the Prep dropped its traditional game with Pius, 57-38. High for Cathedral was Griffin, with 13, followed by Paquette and O'Connell with 7 each.

Word from the Freshmen has it that they plan to win some games, after their 54-43 loss to Spellman. They are counting on Jose de Jesus, Denny Reddan, Mike Gorman, Ed Dembinsky, and Mike de Carlo, along with John and Kevin Downey.

I would like to mention that all of three spectators have viewed the last five games. If it is at all possible, and it is, I would like to see a few more. Maybe with some support and spirit, we may win some more.



Cathedral rooters at first game of the year

President Kennedy's Test...

Mr. Tavani reports that the results of the President Kennedy Physical Fitness Test taken by First, Second, and Third Year students have, on the whole, been rather disappointing. Some students, however, have distinguished themselves in various exercise. Since it would require too much space to list all the results, we confine ourselves here to citing those who have achieved high scores in the sitting-up exercises.

They are: Carmelo Tabone and Robert Walters of 3B, William Cleary and Charles Coulter of 2B. These four did over 300 sit-ups. Coulter was the highest with 400.