

St. Joseph's

RECORD



Grand Rapids 7, Michigan

AD MAIOREM DEI GLORIAM

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CHRISTMAS SPIRIT PERVADES SEMINARY

1100 Visitors Tour Seminary

The dark, rainy, and generally miserable weather conditions of Sunday, October 29, failed to dim the interest of a crowd estimated at 1,100 at Open House this year. Perhaps clearer skies would have brought a larger crowd, but nothing could have brought a more enthusiastic one. Everywhere the priests and students were busy answering question after question - not to mention the constant interrogation that the sisters received concerning the kitchen.

The main attractions were the junior dormitory and the kitchen in the main building, St. Henry's Hall, and the gymnasium.

After the many visitors had inspected the buildings, Msgr. Moran closed Open House with Benediction. The choir, under the direction of Fr. Thome, sang Casciolini's "Panis Angelicus," Plumb's "Tantum Ergo," and closed Benediction with "Christus Vincit."

We would like to thank everyone who showed their interest in the seminary by coming to Open House and who helped make it a very pleasant and successful one.

On the Inside

Page 2.....Editorials
Page 3.....Christmas Play
Pages 4&5.....Christmas
Special
Page 6.....Alumni
Pages 7&8.....Sports



Unto us a Child is born

"Surprise" Banquet Marks 25 Year's Service

Twenty-five years of teaching here at St. Joseph's were recently completed by Msgr. Shaw. The Rector announced to the students that on Thursday evening, November 16, there would be a banquet in honor of Msgr. Shaw's twenty-five years on the seminary faculty and asked the students to offer their Mass and Communion on Thursday for his intentions. We were also asked to keep all of this a secret - which we did, for, when Msgr. walked into refectory that night he was completely surprised and said that he knew nothing about it. After the meal, which was very good, songs were sung by the choir with Fr. Thome directing

and Fr. Rose at the piano. When the Rector said there would be no speeches, Msgr. quickly said, "That is good, because I would not know what to say except 'thank you.'" After the Rector rang the first bell for the collection of silverware, Msgr. Shaw leaped up and was ready for the prayer after meals. Then, realizing that it was the first bell and that he was the only one standing, outside of those collecting silverware, Msgr. hurriedly sat down, still bubbling over with excitement. The banquet was followed by the movie "Man on a String," which was very good.

Msgr. has taught most of the priests in this dio-

Christmas section: pages two to five.

cese over the past twenty-five years. At present Msgr. teaches first year Religion, fourth year Greek, College Religion, and II College Latin. Together with his jobs as vice-Rector and his many other duties he is kept very busy.

We appreciate all you have done for us, Msgr., and we wish you many more profitable years in the service of God.

SEM CHOIR MAKES RECORDING

Through the efforts of Father Hugh Beahan, who is in charge of the Diocesan office of Radio and Television, and his brother Fred Beahan, the seminary choir has made its first record in cooperation with several other choirs from Grand Rapids and Hastings. The seminary choir sings the "Litany of the Blessed Virgin." The St. Andrew's choir sings "Hymn at Compline" and "O Salutaris Hostia"; St. James', "O Sacrum Cor Jesu"; St. Rose's of Hastings, "Adoramus Te"; St. Alphonsus', "Laetantur Coeli"; Villa Maria's, "Psalm 150". Also the Dominican Sisters sing "Be Thou My Vision," "Ave Maria," "Veni Creator," and "O, Mary of Grace." The Recording is entitled "Choir Rehearsal 7:30" and is produced by the R.C.A. Custom Recordings Division.

King



Seminarian?

"Wherefore rejoice? What conquest brings thee home?"

Do these lines from Shakespeare's Julius Caesar express the thoughts of our families as we triumphantly come home for a vacation from the seminary? Do we return like conquering heroes to our homes? We certainly hope not; but as we all know, a vacationing seminarian is subjected to a lot of pampering during his visits home. Our canonical fingers must not be subjected to dishwater. Heaven forbid the carrying of any garbage! We shouldn't be expected to run to the store or do errands: after all, we are only home for a short time and must enjoy ourselves.

Is this a familiar picture? This is a brief look at our famous "King Seminarian" of Salt Shaker fame. This attitude of awe and reverence is common to most of us and it takes strong will power to let our families know we are not that special. Our last vacation at Thanksgiving has given us a quick taste of the pedistal treatment, and now at Christmas we will have two week's worth, unless we work at it. Work it is too! Such exalted tribute is hard to say no to, but if we are to imitate our Model, that's what we must do. It would seem rather incongruous to be home celebrating Jesus', our Model's, birthday, and expect to play the role of Mr. Big when Our Lord reminds us how He lived. Try to picture Our Lord home from the seminary and letting Himself be treated like that. We can't even form a picture of it.

What do we do then, while we're home — hide in our room? No. Of course we don't do that; and we will unavoidably tread over some of the "red carpet" spread by friends and relatives. But we must do our share of the normal family activity. Washing dishes, burning the papers, running errands for Mom are all ways we can share in the true spirit of our vocation and celebrate Christ's birthday.

Have a happy and holy Christmas!

Otto Rambles Around Campus

I bear thee sweet tidings and joyous good will. May thy days shine with Christmas good cheer and may thy happy spirit cast its rays upon all to whom thou art endeared. Whew! Well, so much for Christmas — now, let's get down to work.

The other day I took a walk during recreation to see what everyone was doing. I stopped for a while near the incinerator to warm myself and chat with George while he burned some cans. Later, I wandered to the senior smoking path and there on the step sat Paul Thiefels all alone. On second thought not all alone, because one could tell by the excited flush in his face that he was really enjoying the company of his physics book. I heard angry voices at the other end of the path and turned to see Ron Belanger and Ron Kessler heatedly arguing whether a spade or a shovel is better adapted for uprooting trees. (Brother!) While walking around the front drive, I had the queerest sensation of someone watching me. It took a few minutes but I finally spied Mitch peering at me through his artillery telescope sight. About this time I heard a raised voice with an Irish accent as strong as

garlic coming from the vicinity of the stage. Of course, I haven't the least idea who this may be, but he sure has a strong accent — probably one of the Little People. Speaking of the stage, the other day during play practice Paul Kramer dashed out from one of the wings and was supposed to have sung some line. He stopped and paused with arm uplifted while his face showed the look of a blank mind. Fr. Fay looked at him and then sang "Happy Birthday to You". At this point, I ended my walk and headed for my cozy room only to encounter Fr. Thome swinging down the hall happily humming to himself. Ah, this wonderful holiday atmosphere!

Again I must go. I'm sure there will be more to tell you in the next issue. So once again, as a parting salutation, may I wish you a happy and holy Christmas.

Christ Is Coming Again

Many thousands of years ago man sinned against God for the first time. Sin had been born into the world. And God punished this first sin. Man lost his original state of happiness and was suffered to bear a fallen nature.

Man, however, did not amend his evil ways. Rather he continued answering his own whims and rejected God. Sin filled the world. A universal apostasy from the true God entered the hearts of men. And God punished sin again. The great deluge covered and all but blotted out men, the author of sin.

We all know how the history of man continued. In spite of these chastisements, man in his obstinacy refused again and again to accept the true God. The Roman Empire evolved through sin into a huge realm of gross materialism.

Not only the pagan world, but even God's own chosen people time and time again preferred their own comfort to God. At times they even rejected Him whose religion they were to preserve, and set before themselves the idols of the pagan.

The world was certainly deserving of another chastisement from God.

But God did not chastise the world. Rather He did something for the fallen human race which was far greater than any chastisement and which man could hardly have deserved.

God's son became man.

Christ came down to earth to show man how to rise above his fallen nature, to rise above sin, to rise to God. Sin had not been chastised, it had been conquered.

So we solemnly celebrate Christ's birth this Christmas. But let us not stop the story here. Again we know how the history of man continued.

Man has not followed the guidance of God's Son. He has not risen above sin. Temporal prosperity, itself a gift from God, has only led to such materialism as the Roman Empire never thought of seeing. Only eighteen percent of the men in the world belong to His Church. And like the Jews, how many members of Christ's own flock have gone astray today. Sin is again filling the world.

The world is certainly deserving of another chastisement from God.

But Christ is coming again. He will renew within us the grace gained by His birth which we have so often rejected. Again He will show us how to rise above our fallen nature, to rise above sin, to rise to God.

Come, Jesus, come. Come to us again on this Christmas. We need You. The whole world needs You. We will not reject Your graces this time. We will use them to conquer sin and to turn away from every path that does not lead to You. We will use them to finally change the sad course of the history of man. Come, Jesus, come!

YEOMEN OF THE GUARD

OPENS

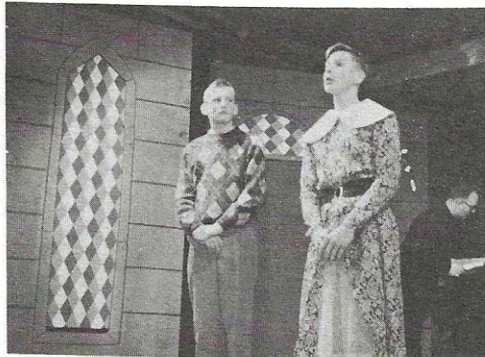
DEC. 15

Let's Go Back Stage

The stage curtain is opened. The scene is set very appropriately. The lighting is perfect for the setting. The properties produce a true feeling of reality. All is very pleasing to the eye. But let's stop right here. Who is responsible for all this? Who is working so much time "on stage." We all realize that this is the work of the Drama Committee. The members of "the Drama" spend several hours preparing for each of the various stage productions. First of all the framework of the stage has to be set, such as doors and windows, depending upon the setting. They also take care of the scenery; making, obtaining, and storing the properties is one of the committee's largest tasks. During any stage productions the Drama Committee is in charge of "effects," which includes lighting, thunder, regulation of the colored lights, and countless other operations.

Energetic

The drama is an important part of our seminary training and the Drama Committee is the backbone of all stage activity. It requires a very energetic group to work not only for weeks before a production, but also after each production in bringing the stage back to normal. You will always find the members of this committee active, whether it be for the Christmas play, the May 1st Musical, the Halloween play, or simply for a SCAS meeting. The next time we see the stage beautifully set for a play, let's appreciate not only the actors, but also the men behind the scenes.



The seminary will present Gilbert and Sullivan's "The Yeomen of the Guard" for the Christmas play.

The story is typically Gilbert and Sullivan.

Phoebe Meryll, daughter of Sergeant Meryll of the Yeomen of the Guard, falls in love with Colonel Fairfax imprisoned in the Tower of London.

Since he has only one hour to live, Fairfax asks permission to marry someone to keep his property from a greedy cousin. The Lieutenant of the Tower and Sergeant Meryll, both friends of his, agree to help.

In front of the Tower, the Lieutenant saves a wandering jester, Jack Point, and a street singer, Elsie Maynard, from a boisterous crowd. He asks Elsie to marry Fairfax, and although she is already engaged to Point, they agree to the plan, assured Fairfax will die within the hour.

Phoebe, in the meantime, has stolen the keys from the half-witted jailor Wilfred Shadbolt an admirer of hers. The plan is to make Fairfax take the place of Leonard Meryll, son of the Sergeant and a new yeoman.

Introduced as Leonard Meryll, Fairfax takes his place in the line as all prepare for the execution.

Then the news comes that Fairfax has escaped and cannot be found anywhere.

Elsie, recalling that she is still married to him (they were married blindfolded, so she does not even know what her husband looks like) collapses.

Dame Carruthers, who nurses her back to health, announces that Elsie said in her sleep that she was married to Fairfax.

Fairfax, still in disguise, now knows who his wife is.

A shot being heard from the Tower, Jack Point and Wilfred come out pretending to have killed the escaping Fairfax.

Point proposes to the "widow" Elsie, but she is won away by the supposed Leonard Meryll.

When Wilfred learns the story of the disguise, Phoebe consents to marry him to keep him quiet; and Dame Carruthers married the Sergeant on the same terms.

Elsie is preparing for her wedding with "Leonard" when a reprieve for Fairfax arrives. She is in despair.

But, then Fairfax arrives and reveals his true identity so that her happiness is complete. The curtains close with everyone happy but Jack Point.

Fr. Fay is in charge of the stage direction while Frs. Thome and Rose are directing the music. The cast is:

Cast

Lt. of Tower.... P. Kramer
Fairfax..... J. Gardiner
S. Meryll.... J. Grabinski
Len. Meryll.... J. Cavera
J. Point..... W. Derylo
Head Jailor... M. Gardiner
Phoebe Meryll.. J. Reardon
Elsie Maynard... M. Hazard
D. Carruthers. J. Brucksch
Her Nephew..... W. Zink
There are also twelve Yeomen and a chorus of twenty.

Free Days Break Routine

A six-thirty "surgite omnes," marked the beginning of the seminarians' day on three special occasions since the Recorder last went to press. On November 1st, the students celebrated the Feast of All Saints with a Solemn High Mass celebrated by Msgr. Moran. Immediately following quarterly examinations, on November 3rd, the student body viewed a movie entitled "Battle of the Coral Sea" in anticipation of the anniversary of the Pope's coronation, November 4th. Msgr. Shaw celebrated the Solemn Mass and Msgr. Martin preached on the Primacy of Peter. December 8th, the Feast of the Immaculate Conception and third in the trio of free days, was prepared for with another movie, "Saga of Hemp Brown." The students delivered a fine rendition of the Missa Choralis while Msgr. Shaw said the Mass of the feast during which Fr. Rosloniec delivered the sermon. Fair weather was the rule for these three most welcomed free days.

STAR OF DAVID



A chilling cold met the young architect as he left his office late on Christmas Eve. But the thought of Christmas was far from his mind, for Jacob Holstein was a Jew in the Germany of 1945. The war has brought ruin to Germany. Now in its wake architects and other young men were desperately needed to build and repair. Jacob Holstein filled this requirement well.

His hand clutched a Hanukkah gift for his mother, but did he still want to go to the party? It was late. He would be called a "Scrooge," and all would laugh gaily. The realization that it was also Christmas Eve fled across his mind. Christmas. Hanukkah. What were they? A time for people to rejoice who had nothing to be glad about, a time for people to love when they should be hating! Ridiculous people!

His thoughts so crowded his mind that he almost walked into a blind man in his path. The name of his father escaped from his lips. The resemblance was astonishing. But not a thousand Hanukkahs, nor a thousand Christmases could bring back a father tortured to death by Nazi butchers. Jacob himself had been "practical minded" toward the rising power of Hitler. What had really killed his father?

Oh, how he had loved his father in spite of his old-fashioned, idealistic beliefs.

The man spoke. "A Church. A Catholic Church. Would you lead me there? It's Christmas Eve and...."

If the blind man had not reminded him so of his father, Jacob would have laughed in his face. But there was something present drawing them both together. Of course, the least he could do was show him the church. It was not far.

As they walked Jacob saw the abject desolation of all Germany written in the appearance of the man. He saw hunger, worry, doubt. In the threadbareness of his coat he saw the trampled soil made useless by the soldiery of many nations. Had there ever been such a threadbare piece of cloth? The tears in it reminded him of the divisions which the conquerors had made in his native Germany. Jacob pulled his own fine coat closer about his neck as he felt the cold more intensely than before.

The man's name was Wilhelm Fraunhofer, Jacob learned. He had been a modest craftsman before the war. Too old to serve Hitler on the battle front, he had been destroyed at home as completely as the German army. The bombings stole his sight and with it his livelihood and dwelling. Now this man was going to rejoice because it was Christmas Eve. Why? How? The questions tortured him. He should be sitting at home hating instead of loving. But he remembered, Wilhelm had no home.

The church of Saint Bonifatius loomed up in front of them as part of the darkness. It was huge and seemed to glow from inside. It was in need of much repair the quick mind of the architect noted at once.

As they entered through the majestic doors even the practical Jew was im-

pressed by the overwhelming beauty. The contrast of the church was that of darkness and light. Outside lay ruin and sorrow. Inside there were light and joy. The glow of candles shone upon silver and gold among rich hues of red and white. The treasures of all Germany seemed preserved only for the service of the sanctuary. Flowers announced the arrival of the Everlasting Spring. Strains of music floated down from an ancient but tremendous organ. Voices swept from their high perch to alight softly upon the shoulders of the faithful.

The old man asked immediately to be lead to the crib. The mind of Jacob Holstein rebelled. This is ridiculous! I am a Jew, at least in name. I don't belong here. Others are awaiting me. He turned toward his suppliant to explain. The look he re-

ceived before he began to speak dispelled all his doubts. He had to stay. He was needed no matter what his belief or lack of it.

Manger scenes Jacob had encountered before. But these carved figures carried warmth and vitality to the age old account of Luke and not the usual weakened sentiment. A hand of a master craftsman had created these portraits, calling them from wood to tell the complete story of Christmas with all its accompanying flourishes. The faces were aglow with love. Peace spread upon all under the wings of the mighty angels. A star hung from above in the heavens.

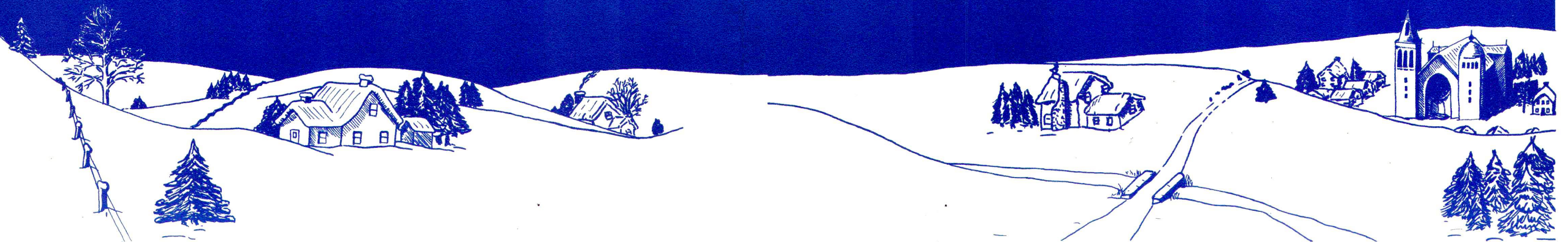
As the hand of blind Wilhelm felt the contours of the faces, Jacob noticed that these portrayed here had darkened complexions as his own. These were Jews, Mary, Joseph, the poor sheep herders, Jews, all like himself, kneeling in the adoration of a child. Wilhelm almost caressed this infant. And a tear fell from his eyes upon his wrinkled face.

They sat down together to await what Wilhelm

called Mass. Jacob could not leave. He had no desire to leave. He had become entranced with the old man. He laughed at himself as being ridiculous, a young man being attracted by an ancient.

He stared at the condition of the high vaulted ceiling and majestic pillars. The mind of an architect was at work. Jacob then heard again the age old story that had penetrated even the barriers of the Holstein family. Jesus Christ, the Messiah, was born in Bethlehem, the city of David, of a Jewish virgin. Shepherds from the hills were told of the historic event by choirs of angels surrounded with heavenly light. All came to be His first worshippers. And a star hung above His head. Jacob felt it was all true.

He heard bells, he saw tears, he felt love and peace. The faith of his newly found friend had burst its bounds and flowed from his eyes as bells rang from the altar and the steeple. Love and peace surrounded all, coming from above and spreading as wings. They made enemies friends and Jews Christians. Jacob felt it all. It was true. A tear seared down his cheek. He lifted his head and looked up to see the Star of David.



ALUMNI

ANTICIPATIONS

Washington

John Schultz tells us that everybody is really in the spirit of the season at Theological College in Washington. The Christmas season at the Catholic University is initiated with the solemn lighting of the Advent wreath. On the first Sunday of Advent the wreath itself hangs suspended near the door. The whole student body then sings "Veni, Veni, Emmanuel," and the youngest one in the house (who is always a philosopher) lights the first candle of the wreath, ushering in the Advent season.

Two huge Christmas trees impart their splendor to the main corridor and the refectory, while a large crib glows peacefully near the chapel.

It is traditional at C.U. that on the last Sunday morning before vacation, members of the choir, and anyone who wishes to join them, get up a bit early and roam through the halls singing carols. The day comes to a close with a short play in the evening and with the singing of carols by a well-spirited community, full of the anticipation of Christmas Day.

Baltimore

The Christmas season at St. Mary's, Baltimore, officially started on November 17 with the conclusion of quarterly examina-

tions. On the 7th of December the senior class presented a musical show, "The Music Man," which consisted of a very large cast. Ed Hahnenberg handled the orchestral arrangements (at the piano, naturally), and Ed Oberle, a member of the Dramatics Committee, put a lot of work into the entire production.

A couple of days before going home, all the seminarians from St. Mary's put on a big Christmas party at a nearby Negro parish. The party is supposed to be primarily for the children, but, as always happens, the seminarians have twice as much fun. "With three or four kids in your arms, on your lap, or crawling all over you and calling you 'Father', there is never a dull moment," says Ed Oberle. On the night before going home, the choir puts on a program of songs and the entire community joins in. This is where the essence of St. Mary's spirit shines forth, and where each and every seminarian experiences the feeling of the deep, significant joy and spiritual meaning of Christmas.

Cincinnati

"At Mt. St. Mary's," says Larry Spitzely, "we do very little in the line of external preparations for Christmas." But Larry does have some rather interesting observations. St. Mary's has quite a reputation for the rather

spectacular Advent wreath which hovers over the refectory. This may be taken literally, for the wreath, which is approximately six feet in diameter, hangs from the refectory ceiling. In addition, the entrance way to the chapel is graced with a rather large crib that is erected early in the season.

An Advent series of Christmas programs, prepared by the students, is being presented on the "Night Prayers from Mt. St. Mary's" radio program, during which time they try to get people to pray along with them.

However, the real preparation for Christmas takes place in the chapel. Everyone makes a little more effort to get something out of the Mass and various devotions. The Stations of the Cross and the extra rosaries are said more frequently. The solemn silence of the organ is felt each day. In the chapel is where a sense of expectancy of something great about to happen can be felt by all.

Plymouth

From the home of the Theologians, Gus Ancona reports that preparations for Christmas at St. John's is both serious and light-hearted, noisy and meditative. The stores in St. William's Hall do a booming business with the Christmas shoppers, and it seems as though the music rooms are constantly being used for practice by dif-

ferent choruses. One group goes caroling at the prison a couple of miles away, and anybody who has been there will tell you of the thrill there is in getting a crowd of prisoners to join you in the Christmas songs of faith and joy.

With the nativity scene all aglow in the grand lobby, we hurry down to the refectory on Saturday night for the climax. Here a happy community is gathered for an evening of song and good cheer. After the superb choral renditions the whole crowd gathers around the piano for a medley of music from all lands in their traditional program entitled "International Christmas."

Back in the quiet chapel, what are the thoughts that fill one's mind during these last moments before vacation? "There was a hush of silence all around...when from Thy heavenly throne, Lord, down leaped Thy word omnipotent."

Ordinations

About three and a half years ago Ed Mike, from St. Stephen's, Grand Rapids, and Dave Adams, from St. Augustine, Kalamazoo, found themselves on board a European-bound ship. After the boat docked, there were a few fun-packed days on Capri, and then they were off again - this time for Rome. During their first year at North American College they witnessed the death and election of a pope. Now the long-awaited day has come. This December Ed and Dave will become priests of God. Congratulations to both of you!

Merry Christmas from the Recorder Staff



REDS RAISE LEAD IN TROPHY RACE

Blues Drop Two

in Grid Action

As the race for the All-Sports Trophy progresses, the Reds are taking the lead in a bid for the Trophy. By winning two of the three football games, which were worth eighteen points each, they have gone ahead by a score of 54-36.



The All-Sports Trophy — as the students see it in the gymnasium trophy case.

Blues Bow

in 6-0 Thriller

A lone touchdown scored in the third quarter on a long pass from Phil Kelly to Tom Cassleman cost the Blues a victory and the eighteen points for the Senior division game. The first half of the game was a seesaw affair and neither team was able to hit paydirt. But, in the third quarter after a sustained drive behind Kelly's fine quarterbacking, the Reds broke the ice and posted six points on the scoreboard which turned out to be the lone counter in the scoring column for the day, since the Blues, captained by Mike Hogan, were unable to penetrate the Red defense for a score. The fourth quarter seemed a stereotype of the first and second, as neither team was able to break through the other's defense for even a first down.

Reds Rip

Rivals 25-13

The Reds turned pirate and captured the Intermediate football crown in the All-Sports Trophy race in a 25-13 triumph. With Dan Tabor at the helm, the Reds sailed to an easy victory over the favored Blue forces, piloted by Tom Kiel.

Blues Bounce

Back 21-18

The raging Reds were heading for a sweep in football until the Freshman Reds and Blues clashed. Jerry Matthews led the Red attack by throwing three touchdown passes, but he and his mates failed to convert any of their PAT's. Randy Girner, the Blue field-general, guided his team to three touchdowns also, but his Blues made a successful conversion after each touchdown, and these points checked the Reds' surge in football by a 21-18 count.

The Junior Blue victory prevented the Reds from doing what the Blues accomplished last year and what ultimately led them in 1961 to their second consecutive All-Sports Trophy.

Notre Dame Novelties

The first Notre Dame football team played but one game, losing to Michigan, 8-0, on November 23, 1887. However, the next year, the Irish faced Michigan on two successive days in the spring, April 20 and April 21, losing, 26-6 and 10-4. In each game, the South Benders wore baseball-type uniforms, since they considered football to be a spring sport.

In 1888 Notre Dame won

Senior

Cagers

Chosen

The Senior Basketball League got an early start this year, since the teams composing the White League were chosen immediately after the return from the Thanksgiving holidays.

Tom Platte, co-captain of the 5th class team drew first position in the player-selection draft. He promptly chose Tom Cassleman, an outstanding rebounder from the 4th class, last year's school champions. To round out his team, Platte later selected two very fine outcourt shooters, Jim Masuga and Mike Hogan. For added insurance in rebounding he obtained Chet Dusanik.

Second choice went to the 4th class center, Jim Van Wert, who selected classmate George Keating, a letter-winner on Ludington St. Simon's varsity basketball team as a sophomore. This team has excellent ballance with Dave Hooper and Tom Bettag at the guards, and 6'2" Vince Kuntz joining the front line with Van Wert and Keating.

The draft's third selection was drawn by 6'5" Tom Schmiedicke, the great center of the 5th class, who grabbed Jim Runyan, a fine outcourt shooter, second in the league in scoring last year. At the other forward, he has Dave Miller, who's corner set shot is one of the best in the league. Jim Cavera,

FOOTBALL ROUNDUP

II COLLEGE 18

I COLLEGE 12



IV HIGH 8

III HIGH 6

III HIGH 44

II HIGH 12



II HIGH 59

I HIGH 0

6th class backcourt wizard, and Walt Broad, a steady performer, complete the roster.

Fourth and final pick in the first round selections belonged to Phil Kelly, who for the second consecutive year picked Jack Findlay, co-captain of the 5th class team. In leading their team to the championship last winter, they packed the most potent one-two scoring punch in the league. Pete Mestre and Jim Lenneman will furnish added strength in rebounding, and Joe Ksiazkiewicz will amply handle his backcourt duties.

Predictions? Not on your life. It would be pure folly to attempt to pick a champion from four so well matched teams. These are as evenly matched as last year's teams, and a quick glance at last year's standings will show that the top team had a 6-3 record while the other three finished with identical 4-5 records.

P.A.T. CLINCHES CLASH FOR CLERGY

Students Still Stunned by 13-12 Defeat

A tradition, dormant for five years, was revived on November 8 of this year when priests and seminarians met in a football game. Despite adverse weather conditions, spirit was high in both camps. The students took the field first and had plenty of time for pre-game practice, as the Clergy remained in the dressing room for a chalk talk.

Students Score First

The student captain, Phil Kelly, won the toss of the coin and elected to receive. After Tom Cassleman returned the opening kick-off to his own 19, quarterback Kelly hit tackle Bern Sass with a 12 yard bullet for a 1st down on the opening play from scrimmage. On the next play Fr. Tom McKinney intercepted a Kelly aerial on the 33 and furnished the Clergy their first offensive opportunity. With Fr. Boucher at the controls, the Clergy attack started to roll, picking up a first down on an 11 yard pass to Fr. Zuidema on the 20. Tom Schmiedicke stopped the Clergy express with a timely interception

The student offense could not get a first down and their punt travelled only 15 yards. The Clergy took over on the 35. With but seconds remaining in the first period, Fr. Zuidema completed a 15 yard toss to Fr. Thelen.

As the second quarter got under way, Fr. Zielinski fumbled, and Schmiedicke again was 'Johnny-on-the-spot' and recovered on his own 14. A run by Kelly and a Clergy offside penalty gave the students a first down. Tom Platte, student end, pulled in a long Kelly pass on the Clergy 30. After two short gains on running plays, Jim VanWert took Kelly's TD throw all alone in the end zone. The conversion attempt failed and the students enjoyed a 6-0 lead.

Clergy Comes Alive

Fr. Foglio returned the kick-off 10 yards to the Clergy 30. Fr. Boucher, at quarterback, heaved a long spiral to speedy Fr. Zielinski, who made a neat "Alley Oop" catch and was finally stopped on the student 17. This deft duo exchanged positions and Fr. Zielinski hit Fr. Boucher for the TD. The try



Jim Cavera dashes by Fr. Zuidema on long pass pattern.

for point failed and the score was knotted at a 6-6 count with two minutes remaining in the half. It looked like the half would end in a deadlock, but the Clergy had other ideas when they kicked off. Taking over from the students on downs, they used their time-outs to the best advantage in their march toward the student goal line. With four seconds left, Fr. Zielinski hit Fr. Zuidema on a down-and-out pattern for the score. The successful extra point, which later proved to be of greatest importance, came on a pass from Fr. Zielinski to Fr. Najdowski and the Clergy led 13-6 at the half.

A half-time show was presented by the St. Joseph's Seminary Band, which rendered a couple of appropriate numbers and also a few inappropriate ones.

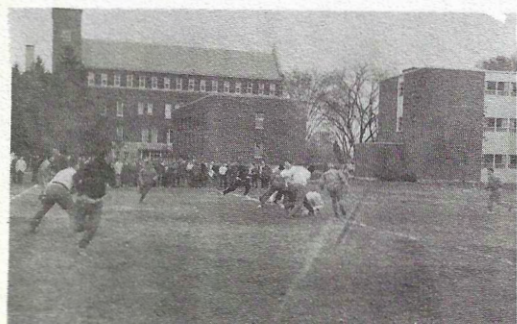
Students Strike Back

Fr. Zuidema returned Sass's kick-off to the Clergy 25 to open the second half of play. The hard charging student line, led by Sass and Don Downer, threw Fr. Zielinski for a 15 yard loss on the first play from scrimmage. A third down pass picked up 21 yards, but the priests were still short of a first down, so Fr. Zuidema punted. The student machine began to roll as Kelly uncorked a 45 yard bomb, that gave the students a first down the

Clergy 15. After Kelly passed to Cassleman on the 8, then hit guard Dave Gross for a first down on the 3 yard line, he found Platte alone in the end zone and the students had their second score of the afternoon. The all-important try for point was no good and the Clergy clung to a slim 13-12 lead.

Scoreless Thrills

The Clergy sought to increase its lead, but Schmiedicke again picked off a pass and the students took over, as the game moved into the fourth quarter. VanWert pulled in a Kelly toss and was brought down by Fr. Zuidema on the Clergy 20. Cassleman picked up 10 yards on a pass play and the students had a first down on the Clergy 10. Kelly gained five more on a run and it was second-and-goal from the 5 yard line. But the Clergy defense rose to the occasion and held fast for three downs to kill the threat. Then came the most talked-about play of the game as Fr. Zielinski, risking a safety which would cost the Clergy the game, reversed his field deep in the end zone and sped down the side line to the student 37. Fr. Foglio snared a first down pass on the 14, but here the student defense held and the students took over on downs. However, Kelly fumbled and the Clergy recovered with one minute left to play. Again the student defense stiffened and the offense got a final chance to pull the game out of the fire. But the students couldn't move against the strong Clergy defense, and Kelly's desperation pass was intercepted by Fr. Fellows, who was finally pushed out of bounds on the student 1 yard line. Despite being so close to another TD, the Clergy was not at all disappointed when the whistle blew, signalling the end of the game; and they left the field victorious by a 13-12 margin.



Jim Van Wert starts downfield on students' first scoring play.