

The Dragnet

ST. PETER'S SCHOOL

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FLORIDA

Father William H. Crawford and three other prominent educators, Dr. Parkman, the former headmaster of Saint Mark's School, Dr. Parkhill, the former principal of the Collegiate School in New York, and Dr. Heath, the present superintendent of schools at Lincoln-Sudbury, flew to Boca Raton, Florida, for the purpose of preparing Saint Andrew's School, which is three years old and has an enrollment of two hundred boys, for its evaluation and accreditation. Father Crawford and his associates visited each classroom at least twice, and talked to the students and masters both individually and in groups. In all, the processing of their recommendations took five days, and it rained every one of them.

Father Crawford also visited three other schools before returning home. In South Carolina he looked into the Charleston Day School and the Por-

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CLASSICAL MUSIC CLUB

It is fortunate that St. Peter's provides for its students an opportunity for cultural enlightenment such as the Classical Music Club and concerts arranged by Mr. Fred Moghtader, the advisor. Already this year, any interested student has been able to attend five varied concerts or operettas.

During the fall term the student body has attended "H.M.S. Pinafore," a Gilbert and Sullivan musical, an excellent Peter, Paul and Mary Concert at West Point, and has twice gone to Philharmonic Hall to hear the orchestra. After Christmas Mr. Moghtader will have arranged several more concerts in the same line. The school is on the Metropolitan Opera's waiting list and may be able to attend free rehearsals.

The Classical Music Club meets every Friday night during study hall, but the members are required to have at least a 75 per cent average. The same generally applies to those students desiring to attend the concerts.

GLEE CLUB

This year, under the direction of Mr. Thurman, the Glee Club had an early beginning. Within two weeks after school had started, Mr. Thurman was holding auditions; and two days later the Glee Club held its first practice. When the auditions were over, twenty boys had been admitted to the "Singing Peers." They are: John Acton, Lloyd Buonconsiglio, Neil Clark, Reed Cloes, Jim Crawford, Mead Faulkner, Christopher Foulsum, John Hartman, Malcolm Keers, Peter Ketcham, Charles Lombardo, John Melling, Douglas Mohler, Bruce Reynolds, Rick Roberts, Roger Stankay, Stephen Tomkins, John Walsh, Vlad Wilhousky and James Morrow, the club librarian. Mr. Thurman was pleased that so many boys were willing to allot a small portion of their time to the Glee Club.

The first procedure that faced the Glee Club was that of electing the officers. After a short debate, Neil Clark and Jim Crawford were elected president and vice-president respectively. After the election of the officers came the choosing of the Bishop's Men for the coming year. The "Bishop's Men" is a group of ten boys from the Glee Club who sing a selection of songs in addition to those sung by the whole Glee Club. This year the boys chosen to be Bishop's Men are: John Acton, Lloyd Buonconsiglio, Neil Clark, Mead Faulkner, John Hartman, Peter Ketcham, John Melling, Douglas Mohler, Stephen Tomkins and Vlad Wilhousky.

The first formal engagement for the Glee Club was at the Diocesan Schools' Festival at the Cathedral of Saint John the Divine in New York City. This is an annual service in which various Episcopal school glee clubs and choirs from the area around the Diocese of New York take part. This year the service was attended by thirteen schools including St.

Peter's. It proved to be a very interesting trip and one which the Glee Club will be looking forward to making next year.

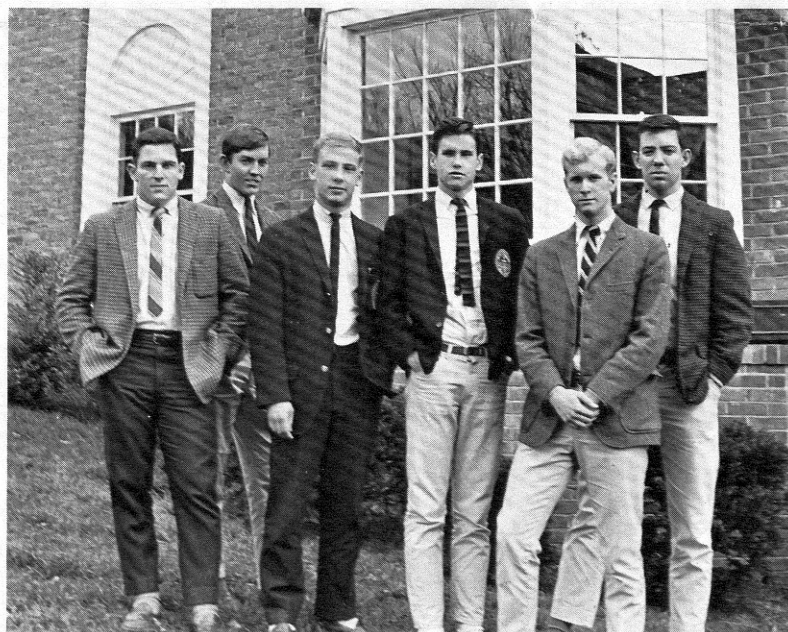
The service at the cathedral was the first of many appearances the Glee Club will be making this year. The next engagement for the Glee Club is on December 1, when they sing a few selections at the annual meeting of the Peekskill Lady's Garden Club in McFadden Hall. Following the engagement at McFadden Hall, the Glee Club will sing evensong at St. Bartholomew's Church in White Plains, New York, on December 6. The next event planned so far occurs in late winter. At this time St. Peter's will pool their resources with those of St. Mary's Glee Club for two concerts. The first concert will be held at St. Mary's in late February, and the second concert will be at St. Peter's in early March. After many attempts at organizing such a concert between the two schools, this will mark the first

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VARSITY COUNCIL

The Varsity Council is a student organization composed of all of the varsity team captains. The captains are Ed Welsh and Paul St. John—football, Bob Fox and Tom Torrey—soccer, Pete Watson—basketball, Harris Jordan—fencing, Pete McNeary—baseball, and Dave Webster—tennis. The function of the council is to make sure that the necessities as well as the proper facilities in the athletic program will meet each team's individual requirements. Though the council has remained in a somewhat dormant state in previous years, this year's association intends to propose a few motions that should definitely augment the stature surrounding the sports program. One suggestion was to require each team traveling to another school to wear the school uniform. Another proposal was to form an organization of school cheerleaders to support the basketball team during its long and difficult schedule.

The Varsity Council is also planning on sponsoring a dance during the winter term for the benefit of the tack room. The rewards of this dance will buy some much needed towels to be used primarily by visiting teams.





SAINT PETER'S DRAGNET

SAINT PETER'S SCHOOL
PEEKSKILL, NEW YORK

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THE EDITOR OPINES

If a student is told to do something and subsequently has the temerity to ask why, too often the reason given will only consist of a curt statement: "School policy." The student is certainly not content with this, but he is impotent to "fight City Hall" and ask for any further explanation. Couldn't "school policy" be occasionally defined to the student, as this would certainly alleviate the feeling of malcontent that often arises in these cases?

Now it seems imperative to the DRAGNET that our attention focus on the often debated but never resolved topic of school spirit. "Must we go through this again?" you ask. Listen occasionally to the student who expounds on a particular point concerning the school. More often than not his discourse will be derogatory, and you will probably agree with him and recite a declamation of your own. An often repeated complaint is the one that goes: "This lousy school doesn't have any school spirit." The trouble with this statement is elementary and obvious and many will think that there is no need to explain the obvious. But there is. Just pose yourself this question: "Who is it that determines the spirit of a school?" By a process of elimination, you will come up with an answer that should make you think a little. The students determine the spirit, and, therefore, if the students don't make any effort to take pride in their institution, they won't have any spirit, the lack of which they are always crying about. Certainly there are aspects of every school that one thinks could be improved, but the lack of school spirit is not the fault of the authorities. The student should understand that the less complaining there is, the more spirit. Don't degrade your school, for you're only degrading yourself. This paragraph is meant for you, brother, so chew on it a while.

On Saturday night, throughout the school year, there is a movie to entertain the students. They should be happy, as not all schools provide such an outlet. But must one be forcibly entertained? Attendance is required at the showing of the films, and the student who would rather read or sleep or just have a "bull session" is obliged to watch the good guy shoot it out with the bad guy. Please let us learn to entertain ourselves occasionally.

A.C.U.

Dragnet Interview:

BRANKO KUJUNDZIC

The DRAGNET recently delegated to a reporter the pleasant and interesting job of interviewing a figure that would most likely be "in the background" were it not for his radiating personality and well-informed views on certain subjects. Branko Kujundzic, known on sight as the generous supervisor of the kitchen and unofficial soccer advisor, is an educated and well-read man who has traveled extensively in Europe and North America, despite his young age. The following is a translation of an interview conducted mostly in French Argot.

DRAGNET: Branko, the school seems to know comparatively little about your background. Could you fill us in?

BRANKO: I am originally from Yugoslavia. As you know, there are six republics that make up my country, and I was born in the westernmost, Croatia, near Italy.

DRAGNET: Do you mind giving us an idea of what life is like in Yugoslavia?

BRANKO: It is difficult for an American to imagine the difference between life here and in that satellite. I must tell you that it is hard to even stay alive. The average worker makes between \$21 and \$27 per month; and, for instance, a kilo (2.2 lbs.) of meat costs around \$1.50. A kilo of bread is at least \$.50, and a suit of clothes is never less than \$35. The price of a movie is often beyond reach; and, anyway, the censors cut at least half of any western film that they decide may be shown.

DRAGNET: What about your life? Tell us about your schooling.

BRANKO: When I was very young I was obliged to attend four years of elementary school, as is everyone; and, after that, any more education I had was voluntary. I went to school for three years in what is equivalent to junior high school before going on to the *omladina*, or the four years that are required preparation for college. It is here that I had my first bad run-in with the Communists. At that time I was fairly religious, and for this and other reasons I refused to join the party. The authorities had requested twice that I do so; and when I refused for the third time, they asked for a written explanation. I was well on my way to becoming a construction technician, and in the meantime having quite a bit of fun by sneaking out every few nights to go dancing. Just

as the authorities were about to review the case concerning my refusal to join the party, I was caught sneaking back into my room one morning. I was expelled for this, as it was a better excuse than they could have invented.

DRAGNET: Did this end your career as a student?

BRANKO: Theoretically, yes. However, I forged some necessary papers and was thereby able to enter a teacher's college. Later in the year when those in charge tried to get some further information about me, I was discovered. I should have gone to prison, but the authorities at that school didn't report me.

DRAGNET: It was obviously impossible to repeat this trick, so what did you do next?

BRANKO: I applied for permission to leave the country, but for "my own good" this was refused. I planned to escape by way of the mountains. My first try was useless, as I was stopped by the Communists near the border and spent six months in prison. Upon my release I was more determined than ever to get out. Four friends and I traveled eighty miles through the mountains to make our escape. We could not go on the roads as one's papers are constantly being asked for. Near the border we were seen by the guards, and one of the men was cut down right beside me. We finally made it to Trieste on the 20 of October, 1955. I was in an Italian immigration camp for six months.

DRAGNET: What was it like there?

BRANKO: There were about 10.
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MAN'S INHUMANITY

Why do men always treat me as they do? They use my sleek white body for their own pleasure, never thinking of me, and leave me abused, battered, and bent. They turn my body on fire, and crush me with their lips and hands, then leave me smoldering, to grow cold, often on the floor. My slim body, once fresh and young and whole, is so miserably treated that I am wrinkled and stale when they are through. They drag the life out of me everywhere: in bars, back alleys, hotel rooms, car seats, motels. And then I am left wasted and used, rejected by others. Why do they treat me as they do? After all, I'm only a cigarette.

STUDENT COUNCIL

by Dave Webster

"Hey! Did you hear that the student council is going to have another meeting tonight? I wonder whom they're going to 'fix' this time. Those guys think they're great just because they can give out hours. What a bunch of sadists. You'd think that they could do something a little more productive instead of just going around yelling at people."

The above is a typical impression that some students have of the student council. I feel that it is about time that this misconception be cleared up and the real purpose of the student council be known to the students.

At private schools, especially here at St. Peter's, the student council plays an important role in running the student body. It is their job to see that the students adhere to the rules prescribed in the school rule book. However, their job does not end there. They are also open to suggestions from the student body as to what can be done to better the school program. Before each meeting of the student council, the presidents of each form are instructed to have meetings with their forms in order to bring the form's suggestions before the council for discussion. If the students fail to utilize this opportunity to express their views, then it is their own fault if they find themselves complaining. The student council is ready and willing to help the student body to achieve any reasonable goals, but the help of the students is essential. There is a two way dependency between the two groups, and one cannot work without the other.

I would like at this time to dispell any notion that the student council is a hangman's committee. When the council is forced to meet to take disciplinary action, it is not done with any sort of enjoyment. From time to time boys will get out of hand and, consequently, steps have to be taken and this falls under student council jurisdiction. It is their job, for the good of the student body, to set straight boys who are noticeably wandering off course. Action taken on any boy should not be felt to be a personal disliking of the student council for the boys but as an overall concern for the boy's conduct.

Some students might say that they cannot detect any material evidence that the student council has shown concern for their welfare. All I can say to this is that these people have

not looked very far. In the past any boys who left campus for anything were required to wear a school blazer, a tie and a good pair of slacks. Now, as you know, boys are allowed to be as casual as they wish as long as they are neat when they go off campus. Also, at one time, weekends were non-existent at St. Peter's. Now everyone is allowed one weekend a month and seniors possibly two. These changes occurred through the working of the student council. I haven't heard too many people complaining about the extra milk given out at evening meals. Yes, the council also initiated this move.

The point being made here is that all of these changes would not have been had they not been suggested by the students. The student council simply acted as a liaison between the students and the administration.

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Happiness at 6:30

by Rafael

Suddenly your peaceful dreams are shattered by that repulsive thing that hangs somewhere outside your door. That bell seems to go on infinitely. You curse and swear at it. You want to blow it into oblivion, but the tons of sand in your eyes hold you fast to your pillow. Slowly and painfully you make your way through the sheets and blankets. Your feet fall upon the supposedly warm floor. The freezing shock tells you that your radiator is on the blink again. You let out a not so silent string of oaths but nothing and no one are there to hear you. You get up and stagger across the floor. Suddenly your foot stomps spastically down on something soft and clammy. You don't dare open your eyes. You just gingerly feel for it. You soon find it was that rancid smelling washcloth you stayed up till twelve the night before throwing at your roommate. You continue on and finally reach the window shade. (You know turning on the light would be fatal.) You want just enough light to see the clothes you threw sloppily on the chair the night before. You throw open the shade. What? The moon still out? This is a mild shock but you soon remember that during the winter season you never see the sun till lunch time. Then, with that early morning numbness and a stiff upper lip, you plod on to face the day.

RESORT

by R. T. O.

Ever have the chills and a throbbing headache that begins in the center of your forehead and slowly spreads to the back of your skull? Well, if you have not yet had these wonderful sensations, you will probably get them soon. It seems as though quite a few people are catching this virus, and are immediately heading for that delightful vacation resort—the infirmary.

Making your grand entrance, you hang on the shoulder of your roommate, as it seems you could not quite make it up the hill. You are cordially met by Mrs. Gedney, the new school nurse. A thermometer is stuck in your mouth. Strictly routine! Two minutes later the results have been tabulated. One hundred and one degrees. With a pleasant smile, the nurse suggests you take up residence in the third bed from the right. Resigned to the fact that you are going to have to stay for a night, you are glad to see you are going to have some company. There's John and Mike. You're going to have a great time up here!

After you climb into the bed with clean linen, a soft mattress, firm springs, quite a change from the dorm, the dinner is served. Look at all the meat, and the dessert! Unbelievable! Not only is the food in quantity, but it is cooked as if it were fit for a king. It seems as though the cooking has improved all over campus this year.

Having bulled with your fellow inmates for a few hours, you suddenly look up and see Mrs. Gedney with a wide smile on her face. She is holding a "hypo" in her hand. "Where would you like it?"

"For ME? I've only got a little temperature."

"Sorry."

So begins your grand vacation. With a little more inquiring you find you are to be in the infirmary for three days and maybe more. Also you will have to have a series of shots. 1,800,000 units of penicillin terminates a series. Not much, is it now?

Upon awakening the next morning, you notice a slight stiffness in your left arm. With a little more movement, you find it is paralyzed. Receiving the shot is fine. It seems that the nurse knows how to administer one with no pain at all. Well, maybe just a little, but the after-effects of the penicillin are what cause the pain. Believe me, I am a veteran.

After lying on your back for 24

hours (depending upon where you got the shot) and eating a gourmet's type of food, you begin to feel the old spirit seep into the blood. With the encouragement of the other boys you all commence to have a pillow fight or a tea bag throw. Just as you're about to pound a friend with a pillow, the curtain is thrust open and Mrs. Gedney says: "OK, boys, time for the lights to go out." Caught in the act.

The following day you are told that you may leave at 12 o'clock. Back to civilization. Not until that moment does one truly realize how he loses contact with the outside world up on the top of the hill. Like all vacations, this one must end, and it certainly ends abruptly. The bill for your care is then posted in Boscobel. . . .

DOTAGE

by Van Orsdell

You are my love, and if I should lose you

The world would seem dead
Like the small lifeless insect squashed
On the window of the jump plane,
Nevermore to peep again, walk again,
fly again,

Eat or sleep or drink again.
And I look away toward the runway
moving

Faster under the wheels of the plane,
Being, with an upward surge, lost in
the distance,

Wedging you further and further
away from me.

I call out for you against the noise
of the engine

And shout into the ridges of the
wind,

But none can hear me.
And when standing out there, on the
step, on

The frontier of death,
I fear pushing off into that vast black
Void of loneliness, that awaits to
engulf me,

The wind stinging my eyes so that
I can no longer

See your face.
Why should I live, when for me
there would be :

Nothing more worth living for
But to plunge upon the sharp edge
of death and

The eternal darkness beyond, to be
squashed like

The small lifeless insect on the
window?

VARSITY SOCCER

This year St. Peter's varsity soccer team finished the season with a 5-5 record.

The first contest of the year was played at Yorktown. After a scoreless first quarter, the opposing team came back and scored two goals. St. Peter's failed to recover and the final score was 3-0.

The second game was played on a very cold day at N.Y.M.A. The two teams were scoreless until the closing minutes of the first half when N.Y.M.A. scored two quick goals. This was enough to provide victory for them.

The third meeting of the season was at P.M.A. In a sharply contested battle, P.M.A. emerged the victor by a score of 2-0. The game was much closer than the score indicates.

St. Peter's eleven played their first home game on Parents' Day against Oakland. St. Peter's played well and the final score was 4-0. George Turner scored two goals for the Saints. Jim Crawford and Tom Torrey also turned in fine games scoring one goal apiece.

The next contest was with Rockland Country Day School. The Saints played a good game against an excellent team, but lost, 4-1. Tom Torrey scored the lone Saint Peter's goal on a penalty shot. In the game, John Ream made 30 saves as a goalie, and turned in his finest performance of the year.

The Saints' second victory of the season came against Trinity-Pawling. Tom Torrey, Randy Giarraputo and George Turner all scored goals for St. Peter's. It was a very close and exciting game won in the concluding minutes.

St. Peter's continued their unbeaten record at home with a 3-2 victory

over P.M.A. It was a very close game with the Saints coming from behind to win it. Tom Torrey scored the final goal on a penalty shot. George Turner, Jim Crawford and Bob Fox played very well, also.

The Saints continued their winning streak by beating Storm King, 3-2, in overtime. Ron McRae scored what proved to be the winning goal for Saint Peter's.

The soccer team's unbeaten home record was finally broken by Millbrook. The final score was 2-0, but the game was much closer than the score indicates.

The last varsity game was played at Scarborough. The seasoned team of St. Peter's won by a score of 3-1. George Turner, Ron McRae and Al Ulmer all scored goals in a winning effort.

The season was concluded by the varsity reserve game at Storm King. Led by Captain Pub (Randy Giarraputo), the Saints won, 4-1. All the scoring was accounted for by Randy, who played a very fine game.

Basically the two captains, Tom Torrey and Bob Fox, felt the same way about the season. They both felt the prospects for next year are good and the team should not be hurt too much by the Seniors who are leaving. Tom Torrey's opinion of the team this year was that it was too centralized. Coach Louthan expressed somewhat of a disappointment in the season. He said that the team didn't prove itself as a soccer team. There was no teamwork, although the play in the varsity reserve game does give some hope for next year. It was his opinion that the soccer team played the best all season in the third quarter of the home P.M.A. game.



VARSITY FOOTBALL

On October 10, S.P.S. clashed with Wooster. During the first half the team was sluggish and uncoordinated. The second half, however, was quite a different story. McNeary made a seven-yard dash for the first touchdown. Later on, in the final quarter, St. John blitzed up the middle of the Wooster defense for a second touchdown. The Wooster team then watched in awe as a kicking set up turned into a pass play. This put the score up to a threatening 14-18. However, fate seemed against S.P.S. and the clock ticked off the few remaining seconds left in the game.

On October 17, Parents' Day, S.P.S. left McBurney groveling in the mud as we ran away with a 33 to 6 victory. The line hit hard and moved as a single unit, against which McBurney seemed to have little defense. The backfield was equally smooth in action and its speed made McBurney look as though they were moving in slow motion. The first touchdown, a ten-yard run, was made by McNeary, and the extra point by St. John. It wasn't long before the Saints got the ball again and St. John ran two yards for another T.D. He then kicked the extra point. Both St. John and Pete McNeary scored once more after this, bringing the game to a final 33 to 6 win.

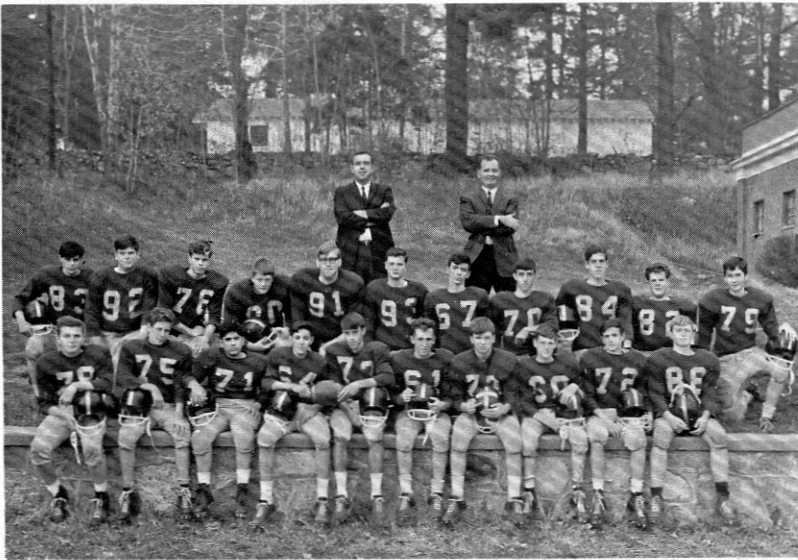
On October 24 the Saints bowed to heavier, more experienced, and speedier South Kent School. The

Saints rallied twice during this game but were just held each time. Although the game was a loss, 30-0, two figures shown through brightly on the Saint's defense. John Creighton and Paul St. John were each credited with nineteen tackles.

St. Peter's gridsters lost again on the 31st of October, when they battled it out with Haldane School. Paul St. John, Pete McNeary and Marty Frick did the ball carrying. The Saint's progress, however, was severely retarded by two fumbles. This trouble was compounded by Haldane's superior backfield. The combination of the two gave Haldane a 12-point victory to St. Peter's 0.

November 7th was the day the long-time rivals, S.P.S. and P.M.A., clashed once again on the gridiron. The Saints started off well with a driving line and that hard hitting trio of backfielders, McNeary, Frick, and St. John. The team's progress went well until a fumble made previous hard driving efforts fruitless. During the second half the Saints again started out with a powerful drive but were hampered by a 15-yard penalty, which forced them to kick. Unfortunately, every time P.M.A. received the ball, they scored. Our comparatively light defense could not match their two hundred pounders. Consequently P.M.A. ran the score up to 42-0 and left the field victorious.





J. V. FOOTBALL

Friday, October 9, the Saint Peter's J.V. football team opened their season with Rye Country Day School. The Saints pushed hard and scored two touchdowns. Yet it was to no avail, for their opponents managed five touchdowns and, with the aid of their extra points, the game ended in a 36 to 16 defeat. The Saints played well, but Rye proved to be too much for the Hilltoppers.

The following Wednesday the J.V.'s faced Wooster, a noble foe. The score was 32 to 6, a loss that could not be helped.

The game of October 21, proved to be a mismatch from the start. The Saints faced the New York Military Academy and it was quite obvious that the Hilltoppers would have to go all out to hold the Cadets down. The Saints only scored once: Tom Adkins raced into the end zone after catching Kit Corbin's pass. The Cadets scored enough to give them a total of 32 points. Yet the Hilltoppers did not give up, even to a team a great deal larger than themselves.

The following Wednesday proved to be a different story. The Saints went up against Trinity-Pawling in a coefficient game. Art Wilcox and Kit Corbin both scored on the ground. Then Corbin took to the air and hit Ben Rowles for a third T.D. T.P. only crossed the goal once and the game ended 20 to 6, an S.P.S. victory.

November 4 saw the Hilltoppers facing Peekskill Military Academy. Kit Corbin scored the only T.D. with a 10-yard run. This time it proved to be a defensive game, but P.M.A. only tallied six points themselves. The 6-6 tie showed just how an S.P.S. defense should and could play.

The Saint Peter's J.V. ended its season in fine style. The Hilltoppers met Millbrook in the second and last

coefficient game. Kit Corbin scored twice, the second T.D. being an 80-yard run which demonstrated his fine broken field running. Next Keith Walter intercepted a Millbrook pitch-out and gave the Saints their third score. Corbin passed for the fourth T.D., hitting Tom Adkins who raced into the end zone to put the Hilltoppers even farther in the lead. Again the Saints took to the air with Corbin connecting with Rick Foulsham, who then danced across the goal line for the last of the five touchdowns. Millbrook was able to score only once against the rugged Saint's defense. Thus the game ended, 38-6, a well earned victory for the Hilltoppers.

The fall athletic program came to a close on Nov. 11, following six weeks of hard fought, competitive, play by the students. The soccer team turned in a season record of 5-5. Varsity football, however, found times a little harder with a recorded 1-5 season. J.V. football led all teams with a record of 3-2-1 and an overall well-played season.

The soccer team recovered beautifully after a depressing start of three consecutive scoreless losses to finish the season in a respectable manner. Tom Torrey and Bob Fox played proficient soccer throughout the season and were mainly responsible for pulling the rest of the team together. George Turner and Al Ulmer became adept ball handlers as the season advanced and Turner recorded most of the goals during the season. It might also be noted that this was George's first season playing soccer. Steve Tompkins and John Ream deserve commendation on their shared goalie performances. Fortunately, both boys will be returning next year. Prospects for next year's team are very promising, for the team is losing few seniors. If ball handling and maneuverability are established with next year's team, the boys should

have no trouble in cashing in on a winning season.

Varsity football did not fare so well. While the boys asserted all the physical properties necessary for a winning team they lacked the confidence which is essential in any competitive sport. Much ability was shown by Pete McNeary, Marty Frick and Paul St. John in the backfield, but their efforts lacked the support of the line. Time and time again, the team would get the ball only to lose it in the next play on a fumble. If the confidence and spirit of the team had been enriched, I am confident that the team would have seen better days. Many boys deserve commendation for their single efforts, but the combined team effort which is vital for a successful team was not in evidence.

The J.V. football team recorded the best season of all three teams. In fact, the team probably played the best J.V. football ever seen at St. Peter's. Ability and agility were the ingredients which made the team a standout. Kit Corbin, Art Wilcox, Tom Adkins and Vlad Wilhousky constituted the backfield for the squad. The team was fortunate in having such versatile ball handlers, for, whether the ball was carried or passed, these boys did the job and did it well. Ben Rowles, Chris and Rick Foulsham and Chris Cianella provided the real power on the line. The ability of this group of boys to maneuver the ball on the ground or in the air and with complete confidence in one another shows the way the game should be played. To highlight their season, the J.V.'s, in beating both Millbrook and Trinity-Pawling, recorded the first time in the history of the school that these teams had been beaten by a St. Peter's J.V. team: something to be proud of. It is no secret that these same boys will be scoring touchdowns next year for the varsity.

I think that St. Peter's had a good season in all the fall sports. With an enrollment of 85 students, it is obvious that at least one of the teams will have to suffer. It so happens that the varsity football team was the fateful one. I'm not trying to make any excuses for the team's performance, but I am saying that their overall showing was hampered by the existence of this misfortune. I think that we are quite lucky that the other teams were not equally affected by this hindrance.

Sports Web

by Webby

ALUMNI NEWS

Dr. Robert Bruce Wallace has been appointed to the staff of the Mayo Clinic, Rochester, Minnesota, as head of a section of general surgery, effective October 1, 1964.

Dr. Wallace was born in Washington, D. C., on April 12, 1931, the son of Anne Silver Wallace and William B. Wallace, Jr. He attended Saint Peter's School in Peekskill, N. Y., and Columbia University, from 1949 to 1953, receiving the degree of bachelor of arts in 1953. From 1953 to 1957 he was a student in the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Columbia University, from which he received the degree of doctor of medicine in 1957. He was an intern in Saint Vincent's Hospital in New York City in 1957 and 1958; from 1958 to 1962 he was a resident in general surgery in the same hospital. In 1962 and 1963 he was a fellow in thoracic

and cardiovascular surgery in the Baylor University College of Medicine at Houston. From October, 1963, to October, 1964, Dr. Wallace was a special fellow in cardiovascular surgery in the Mayo Graduate School of Medicine, University of Minnesota at Rochester.

Dr. Wallace was certified as a specialist in surgery by the American Board of Surgery, Inc., in 1963. He is a member of the American Medical Association, the Minnesota State Medical Association, the Zumbro Valley Medical Society, the Sachem honor society and the Sigma Chi social fraternity.

Dr. Wallace was married to Miss Betty J. Newel, of Arlington, Virginia, on August 28, 1955. Dr. and Mrs. Wallace have two children: Robert Bruce, Jr., and Anne Elizabeth.

Winter Sports

The winter athletic program wasted no time in getting under way this year. With good teams anticipated for virtually all sports, there was much talk circulating among the students well before the fall athletic season had ended.

Varsity basketball, coached by Mr. Kenyon, has long since been under way. Thirteen boys showed up at the outset of the season and more are expected to come out. Pete Watson (Capt.), John Creighton, Pete McNeary, Dave Webster, and Paul St. John were the only returning varsity players, while much help is expected from Dave Mackler and Ed Welch, graduates from last year's J.V. squad. George Turner, an "all stater" from Maine, should give much assistance to the team. Vlad Wilhousky has also shown impressive ball handling.

Hockey is coached by Mr. Hughes this year and the team has the potential to have a good season, but they are also faced with a lot of organizing. Tom Torrey, Rick O'Gara, Randy Lyon, Duncan Wright and Mickey Hughes return as the nucleus of the team.

Fencing, coached by Mr. Allen, has Bob Fox, Harris Jordan (Capt.), John Van Orsdell, Ralph Cararra, and John Walsh returning this year. The team was fortunate enough to have lost only two boys from last year's team. With these forces it is hoped that the team will regain their previously owned title of County Champions.

STUDENT COUNCIL

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Some student impressions of the council have been distorted by memories of student councils in the past which chose to misuse their authority. Admittedly this remembrance does have a branding affect on students' minds but I hope these boys will come to the realization that such practices are not being employed under the present system.

Speaking as a student council member, I can truthfully say that it is one of our chief aims to bring the students into closer understanding and accord with the student council. But we cannot keep our half of the bargain without the full cooperation of the students. Under our system this year we want to come into closer contact with the problems, suggestions, or complaints of the students. When boys say that the council isn't helping the student body, my only answer is that the students aren't letting us help. You can't get something for nothing.

VARSITY & J.V. BASKETBALL

Wednesday, Dec. 2
Oakwood (away)
Friday, Dec. 4
Anderson (home)
Wednesday, Dec. 9
Haldane (home)
Saturday, Dec. 12
Storm King (away)
Friday, Jan. 15
Haldane (away)
Saturday, Jan. 16
NYMA (away)
Monday, Jan. 18
NYSD (away)
Wednesday, Jan. 20
Wooster (home)
Saturday, Jan. 23
Scarborough (home)
Wednesday, Jan. 27
PMA (away)
Wednesday, Feb. 3
NYSD (home)
Saturday, Feb. 13
Oakland (home)
Wednesday, Feb. 17
PMA (home)
Saturday, Feb. 20
Alumni
Friday, Feb. 26
Anderson (away)
Saturday, Feb. 27
Wooster (away)
Saturday, March 6
Storm King (home)

VARSITY HOCKEY

Wed., Dec. 9—Storm King
Friday, Jan. 8—Hackley
Wed., Jan. 13—NYMA
Wed., Jan. 20—Rockland
Friday, Jan. 22—St. Mary's
Wed., Jan. 27—Storm King
Sat., Jan. 30—Wooster
Wed., Feb. 10—Hackley
Wed., Feb. 17—Rockland
Friday, Feb. 19—Wooster
Wed., Feb. 24—St. Mary's
Wed., March 3—NYMA

FLORIDA

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ter-Gaud School. While in South Carolina, Father Crawford stayed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Sinclair. Mrs. Sinclair is one of the three Canfield daughters, whose property is adjacent to St. Peter's campus. From there Father Crawford drove to Augusta, Georgia, where he visited the Aiken Country Day School. Before leaving the school's campus, Father Crawford was bitten by the school's mascot, a cockatoo bird. At the Augusta airport, he was delayed by a bomb scare.

Saint Peter's, states Father Crawford, is sure to be evaluated in much the same manner that St. Andrew's was within the next few years, and much preparation is needed in view of this.

INTERVIEW

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000 young people of my age there, all of whom had lost someone in their family to the Communists. Several organizations offered some of us money to continue college, but at the time I was fed up with studying and wanted adventure.

DRAGNET: Where did you go from there?

BRANKO: I went from Italy to Germany, then to Belgium and France and . . . it's very complicated.

DRAGNET: That gives us an idea, in any case. But you have demonstrated to the soccer players your ability in this sport, so could you tell us a little about where you've played, and for which teams?

BRANKO: Certainly. I began playing when I was very young, as does every boy in Europe. I played for my school teams for seventeen years in Yugoslavia. When I escaped to Italy, I played for the Croatian team at the refugee camp. I had to work in the mines while in Germany, and it was hard to work and play at the same time. In France I was the right inside for a second division team, Red Star, from 1959 until 1961; but I broke my leg in a game and was obliged to stop. I played on and coached the Croatian team in New York until I came here.

DRAGNET: What did you think of Saint Peter's team?

BRANKO: There were plenty of good men on the team, but they were in need of a little voluntary discipline. The coach did a very good job, I think.

DRAGNET: Are you active in the Croatian Guardians of Liberty movement in the United States?

BRANKO: Yes, of course. I do quite a lot of work for the people here in New York, and am in fact one of the members. But you will understand why I can say no more about this subject?

DRAGNET: Do you ever plan to return to Yugoslavia?

BRANKO: If I return while the Communists still rule the country, I will be hanged for my activities in the free world. If Croatia is ever liberated, I will certainly return. However, I can't immediately. My family is having a very hard time right now, and one of my brothers is even in prison.

DRAGNET: How do you like the United States?

BRANKO: I have fallen deeply in love with this country; and if Croatia is never liberated, I will certainly die here.

INTERNATIONAL LIVING

The founder of the Experiment was Dr. Donald B. Watt. In 1932 he took a group of American students and placed them with French families for one month. It was his idea to see if these young people would be accepted by the families and develop a relationship between one another that might help international relations.

The experiment believes that people best understand each other by living together. The student living with a family has more of an opportunity to understand the ways and culture of the nation.

The experiment chooses two thousand young people from the United States to visit nations all over the world. The students are divided up into small groups according to the different countries. They meet at Putney, Vermont, the International Headquarters, and go through a week of orientation to prepare them for their trip.

The trip includes a one month stay with a family. The family has been carefully screened by the experiment's representatives in that country to see that they fit. Most students found that during that month they became a part of the family. With the family, the student does everything the family does; and more since the family may often go on a special trip to some point of interest for his or her benefit. Most of the young people, at the end of their stay, are very unhappy to leave. They have developed a close connection and do not wish to break it.

After the homestay comes the informal trip. The group meets again and starts a two to three week tour of the country.

Most of the people who have participated in the experiment found it was a most rewarding experience. It added something to their cultural knowledge that they will cherish for the remainder of their lives.

GLEE CLUB

Continued from Page One

time it has been successful; but we hope not the last time. As always, the last event of the year for the Glee Club is the concert held at the Hotel Roosevelt in New York City on April 30th.

The music the Glee Club will be singing this year will be entirely new. They will include pieces by Bach, "Maria" and "America" from West Side Story, and "The Testament of Freedom" which was written by Thomas Jefferson.