

The Dragnet

ST. PETER'S SCHOOL

VOL. 27, No. 5

MAY, 1965

\$3.00 A YEAR

PARENTS' WEEKEND

On May 8, 1965, the annual Spring Parent's Day at St. Peter's drew to its usual successful and for the most part triumphant conclusion. In spite of impending rain storms, scores of parents were intent upon hearing the good or bad news, which ever the case may be concerning their son's progress thus far.

During the afternoon, they had a wide variety of entertainment. In the field of sports, many were pleased to view victories in J.V. baseball over Oakland, track over Scarborough, and Varsity and J.V. tennis over P.M.A. The only defeat was to Oakwood by the Varsity baseball team. It was a hard fought game right to the end. The score was 5 to 3.

The parents were also entertained by the Rev. Dr. Reamer Kline, Pres. of Bard College. He discussed the unique problems faced by high school and college students, that never existed in the past.

All in all, the parents had a highly interesting and informative afternoon despite the somewhat inclement weather that seems to plague us at these gatherings more often than not.

Glee Club Performs

Have you ever tried to produce a good sounding glee club out of twenty-three, shall be say, all-American boys? Ask Mr. Thurman, its no easy task. One must consider the time and effort that is involved in producing such a glee club. Each individual must be ready and willing to give his utmost effort. Free time is sacrificed along with the tightening of academic study time. With only two one-hour rehearsals a week, time is quite precious. The count-down goes from weeks to days, and finally minutes. It is a close race with time and patience. This year, as has always been the case, our glee club won the race. Mr. Thurman produced a well-disciplined glee club, regardless of the many obstacles.

As is customary, the Hotel Roosevelt was the scene of the annual performance. The concert was held in the beautiful ball room. Set against the red draped stage, the glee club looked as impressive as that of Yale. (Sorry, Fr. Crawford!) The large room presented somewhat of a problem. The glee club was accustomed

to hearing themselves sing in the studio. Such a large room, as the ball room, changed the accustomed acoustics. There was a small feeling of inferiority as they learned that in a large room, the voice tends to be lost. Mr. Thurman assured them that if they each just sang out, nothing would go unheard. Many of the members who were less sure of their abilities, thought it best if their voices went unheard.

Because Parents Weekend at other schools fell on the same day as the concert, many of the people could not attend. Regardless of the decline in the number of people as compared with last year's audience, the amount of money received was greater. This is not because the prices on tickets was any greater, but because those who were unable to attend, wished to give the money anyway. Our special guest, the Bishop of New York, was unable to attend due to the Crystal Ball which the Bishop is required to attend. Nevertheless he sent his tidings and regretted that he was unable to appear.

Highlights of the concert were the Bishop's Men and the Testament of Freedom. The glee club sang songs from Broadway musicals such as "Porgy and Bess," "Oklahoma" and "West Side Story." Perhaps the most exciting event of the concert was the song "Maria." Lloyd Buonconsiglia sang a beautiful tenor solo which just about brought the house down. Of equal merit was the accomplished violin playing of Farzin Moghtdoder. Doing three pieces by Mozart, Farzin left the audience clapping for many minutes.

The elite of the glee club, the Bishop's Men, sang a selection of beautiful songs such as "Drink to Me Only," "Aura Lee" and the Whiffenpoof Song." Of particular

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Festivities

Selected from parts of all four forms, thirty debonair boys, on March 13th, traveled to Rye for a dance with Rye Country Day School. At 8:00 p.m. after having met their dates, the couples commenced to dance to the pulsating guitars of a well known jazz band, "The Casuals." Casual they were. Long hair, tapered suits and sunglasses was the dress for the evening. Midway through the evening, a dance contest was held. Randy Lyon, Pete McNeary and their dates were the finalists. For their tiring efforts, they were each awarded a lollipop! As always that regretful hour arrived, 11:00 p.m., and the boys departed, by bus, for Peekskill.

Having just returned from Spring recess, the fifth and sixth forms were informed of the fact that on Saturday night, April 10th, they were to have a dinner dance with Masters School of Dobbs Ferry. Once having met their dates for the evening, the thirty upperclassmen sat down for a dinner of roast beef, turkey, salads, hot rolls . . . For the second time this year, the majority of the girls were sophomores with a few exceptions. However, this did not dampen anyone's mood, and the night swiftly passed until it was time for that parting theme, "The Mexican Hat Dance." Anyway the festivities ended at 10:30.

BOOKS DONATED

The Spanish Club has recently announced the donation of \$64 for the purchase of Spanish Literary books for the Fleischmann Library. The school graciously donated an additional \$50 so more books could be bought on the same subject. Such outstanding Spanish Literature as: *Antologia de la espanola*, *Puebla de las msaujeres*, *La Malquerida*, *La noche del sabado*, *El sombrero de tres pico*, *Don Quixote*, *Dona Bar*
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SAINT PETER'S DRAGNET

SAINT PETER'S SCHOOL
PEEKSKILL, NEW YORK

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RANDY GIARRAPUTO

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OPINE

After pondering the question of what should be the topic in this month's editorial for a number of days, I had progressed only to the extent that I felt it was time to write in the affirmative about St. Peter's, and take a look at the good side of life for a change. Having consulted a number of highly respected students on campus on the subject of good, the resultant answers were to the effect that nothing good existed pertaining to the school. This was rather shocking, and the time has come that *you* (fellow Peers) begin to realize a few of the many benefits that St. Peter's offers. You're the first to disparage the school, but when asked to commend your home for nine months out of the year, you can not find an answer. The answer, my friend, is right under your nose.

Athletics is a prime concern at St. Peter's so let us begin here. It is a well known fact that the school does not recruit boys for its teams (football, basketball, tennis, etc.), and therefore it is on extremely rare occasions that S.P.S. is blessed with a super-star. One must, at this point, state that if the school did recruit players at the most one quarter of the present student body would be able to play a varsity or junior varsity sport. The other three quarters would have to settle for intramurals of some sort. Just think that if you were attending another school, one of those "good ones," you would be participating in volleyball. A boy, who attends a larger school where sport is a major pastime, remarked to me that he was not permitted to go out for various sports, squash and ice hockey, because he had no experience in either. He also said he wished he had gone to a smaller school where he could learn and participate in activities he held some interest in. At St. Peter's everyone has the chance to learn, participate and be honored in athletics, and does not have to idly stand by and watch the postgraduates take all the honors.

The winter months at S.P.S. are portrayed as ones of lethargy and length. Were they really? No, they were not! It is because of people like Mrs. Scott, who worked incessantly at arranging dances for the school, that the winter passed quickly. Of the seven dances held this year just one occurred out of the winter term. How many schools have seven dances a year?

Another primary consideration in any boarding school is one of food. Students are forever complaining about the quantity and quality of the food served in the dining hall. It is a preposterous error if any student or faculty member says the food has not improved threefold this year. I say threefold because each of the three meals served daily has improved tremendously. Two varieties of cereal every morning, two milks at every meal (it's quite easy to obtain extras at lunch), more meat, etc. are a few of the numerous examples. No one can say there haven't been improvements. Rome was not built in a day.

I would like to conclude with a thought everyone should remind himself of when he is called to put forth an opinion on someone or something. There is goodness in everyone and everything. If man will look deep and long enough, he will discover this goodness. St. Peter's is good. All you are required to do is look.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Sir:

"TRADITION" in the fine arts, literature, etc. is defined as 'the accumulated experience, advanced, or achievement of the past, as handed down by predecessors or derived immediately from them by artists, schools, or writers.'

I was particularly interested in the editorial which appeared in the March issue of the Dragnet which began: "Are you tired of stereotyped names, rituals, traditions, etc.?" The article goes on to state that the present staff of the DRAGNET feels the time has come for a change in the name of the paper. The editorial continues: "The word 'dragnet' no longer carries the same connotation it did some years ago. At that time it stood for something that drew together everything within a given radius. Thus a school newspaper was meant to cover news pertaining to campus life, the alumni, and other events effecting the school. Hence, the very appropriate name, Dragnet."

I feel the editor has not properly assessed the reason for the name of the school paper. In 1938, when the first issue appeared, the editors, Hugh Byrne and Robert Cozzens, told us: "The name of the school being Saint Peter's, and Saint Peter being a fisherman, it seems most fitting that the school paper be called the Dragnet." The school motto is, FOR LOVE OF GOD AND MAN. When Jesus called Peter and his brother Andrew to be His disciples they were casting their nets into the sea, for they were fishermen. And Jesus said, "Follow me and I will make you fishers of men."

St. Peter's men are being trained to follow in the steps of such a man as St. Peter. It has always been intended that our boys be trained to be 'fishers of men'—men dedicated to a high purpose.

Words DO change but we do not necessarily stop using them. The word 'dragnet' has real meaning for St. Peter's men and its use on television shows in another connection should not affect us.

Change for the good is one thing but change simply for change sake makes very little sense to me. I plead for tradition—for the accumulated experience, advance, achievement of the past as handed down by your predecessors—the many editors of the Dragnet who worked for and built up the reputation of our school paper.

Dear Sir:

This is to register a vote against the proposal set forth by your March

editorial, although the very call for "suggestions for or against" the idea to change the name of THE DRAGNET would appear to hint at uncertainty even on the part of those who are making it. I sincerely hope that such uncertainty does exist and that it will preclude what I am forced to view as a rather superficial and (dare I say it?) naive crusade.

What the editors "opine" seems to be that television connotations are, indeed, the differentiating factors in our society and that we should all hold the deepest contempt for "Brand X." At the same time, however, while the editorial in question speaks deprecatingly of the industry's "attempt to entertain the masses," I would remind the editors that "influence" has been far more than an ineffectual by-product of television and that to change the title of a twenty-five-year-old newspaper merely because some "gangster programs" have utilized the same word would strike a confirmed user of "Brand X" as the most pathetic form of submission to this influence. We may well ask, at this point, whether Saint Peter, under similar circumstances, would have been equally intimidated by popular semantics and driven to find another name for the thing he cast into the water to catch fish. On the basis of such logic, the word "Christian" itself (at more than one point in the course of history), should have been changed in the wake of considerably more immediate and tangible dangers than those presented by this vague form of assumed discredit by television. Certainly, Father Leeming had as many, if not more, good reasons for his choice of the title as the producers of Jack Webb's television series, and, it may be noted, Father Leeming's school has had a measurably longer and more successful run.

Even if I were among those who thought of the word "dragnet" as "something shady, off-color, or criminal," I would still be hard pressed to propose a new, television-proof name for the paper. Perhaps The Saint Peter's News would be safe enough (though reflective of almost no imagination), but such a title might conceivably precipitate an even greater crisis should the television moguls then elect to run a series in which "Saint Peter's" was either an insane asylum or a home for unwed mothers. Following precedent, there would be no alternative but to change the name of the school itself, in deference to whatever elementary associations might be made by the public mind.

As an independent school, Saint
Continued on next Page

Peter's should, in a fad-riddled age, take pride in its own traditions and in its ability to distinguish progressive ideas from debilitating whims. The Dragnet represents a worthy tradition which, if the staff will let it, is entirely capable of withstanding the illusory "discredit" conjured up in the March issue.

Sincerely,

Robert Crane Cooke
class of '52

Dear Sir:

We were quite distressed to read your editorial proposing a change of the name of the school paper. The traditional symbol of a dragnet in connection with St. Peter's pre-dates Jack Webb by about 2000 years—since the television program is no longer being televised, one may assume that the original meaning will outlive any later distortions.

We are not against change if it means improvement and progress, but all too often it is indicative of restlessness, and a desire to be different.

Perhaps a new column of suggestions by alumni on how St. Peter's could be improved as a secondary school, in the light of their college experience, would be of some help to the present students.

Please do not destroy all the old traditions just for the sake of change!

Sincerely yours,

Dr. & Mrs. I. Giarraputo

Editor's note: It is with great pleasure that the *Dragnet* Staff wishes to announce that as a result of the tremendous response of letters from the alumni and friends of St. Peter's, pertaining to last month's editorial that it was impossible to print all the letters in the current issue. If it is at all feasible a serious attempt will be made next month to print the remainder of the letters. We would, also, like to commend these alumni for all the obvious time and effort they spent on writing these letters. Some of which were well over 1200 words. It is interesting to note the a change in the name of the newsfact that not one alumnus supported paper. Their reasons, we think, are excellently expressed in the above letters.

Books Donated

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bara, Dona Perfecta, Zalacain el aventurero, El capitan veneno and others will be seen on the shelves of our well stocked library. In addition to all this literature, two badly needed Spanish-English dictionaries will be added to our steadily growing Spanish section.

Dragnet Interview:

DR. PEDRO LAINEZ

All his life, Dr. Pedro Lainez has fought for democracy and the rights of the people to voice their opinions. It was for this principle that he gave up a vast fortune in his native land, Argentina. When Peron assumed a dictatorship of the country, Dr. Lainez came to the United States in the hope of finding a nation free from violence, corruption, and revolution. Saint Peter's should feel honored by having such a splendid figure on its school faculty as a teacher of French and Spanish.

DRAGNET: Dr. Lainez would you tell us a little of your education and early career.

LAINEZ: I was educated at the University of Buenos Aires.

DRAGNET: What courses did you study at the university?

LAINEZ: I studied law, and then when I had finished my studies, I set up a law firm in Buenos Aires. In 1929, I became publisher as well as editor of the magazine *Argentina*, but in 1931, because of the depression, I could not continue publications. After that I became connected with the Argentine government.

DRAGNET: In what way were you connected with the government?

LAINEZ: From 1931 to 1941, I held diplomatic positions. In the states of La Pampa and Buenos Aires, I was the General Commissary for the National Census. I then became President of the Rent Control Commission, President of the Welfare Commission, and Director of Statistics. In 1945 I became head of some major government positions. I became Secretary of Finance, Under Secretary of Welfare and Information, President of the Argentine Chamber of Corporations, teacher of Economy, History, and English for the Buenos Aires States and Federal District, and I was also the general attorney in charge of "enemy property" during World War II.

DRAGNET: What did you do as the general attorney in charge of enemy property?

LAINEZ: I confiscated all German concerns in Argentina, and at the time I had over half a million people under my control.

DRAGNET: Why did you leave Argentina?

LAINEZ: I supported Peron in the

beginning because I felt he would be efficient, honest, and help spread democracy. It was not long before I realized that he was only interested in running a dictatorship. All my life I have opposed dictatorship, so I could not continue under such a regime.

DRAGNET: What did you do when you came to the U.S.?

LAINEZ: I became an advisor for the "Audio Lingual Digest" which is published by the Educational Audio Visual, Inc., Pleasantville, N. Y. I then prepared curriculum for teaching Spanish with the Reader's Digest.

DRAGNET: Then you came to St. Peter's?

LAINEZ: No. I was a teacher of French and Spanish for Adult Education Courses. Then I taught French and Spanish at the Fox Lane School, Garrison Union Free School and Peekskill High School. Then I came to Saint Peter's.

DRAGNET: Do you wish to return to Argentina?

LAINEZ: No. Argentina was a great nation in the early part of this century, but now it is falling to ruin. When you come from a dictatorship to a democracy, you begin to realize how great a democracy is. I have just become a U.S. citizen, and I am a very happy man.

DRAGNET: Then you wish to remain in the United States?

LAINEZ: I hope to remain here until my dying day.

CONCERT

Continued from Page One

beauty was the song, "Aura Lee" which brought back memories of days gone by. Songs on the humorous side were "She Found It," "Get Me to the Church on Time" and "She Is More to Be Pitied Than Censured."

During the intermission, the Rizzuto Award was presented to Neil Clark. This award goes to the boy who shows outstanding interest and talent in music. Fr. Crawford also announced that the school received a check for \$500 from a man who wished to remain anonymous. Such a gesture was appreciated by all.

When all was said and done, there was a feeling of accomplishment throughout. The glee club gave a

Justification

Recently an acquaintance of mine was ridiculed for having the audacity to question an observation usually accepted as truth. His challenger, infuriated by his impudence, retaliated by saying, "upon my word, by what right do you raise your voice?" The latter later declared, "we must accept the will of the majority!" How long are we going to bow to this docile, complacent philosophy? An era of the glorification of opinion by quantity, not quality, is materializing in this country.

We find this attitude especially predominant in the younger generation of today. They buck discipline while following like sheep some of the most undesirable members of society. They admire arrogance; they thrive on disrespect; they promote chaos. But the blame doesn't rest solely on their shoulders. It isn't that simple. They are product of a confused society, a society caught up in a wave of "pressure for progress." We're certainly progressing toward something. The question is what.

In our school systems emphasis is being placed primarily on speed of response and sharpness of memory instead of ability to discriminate and quality of character; thus, our colleges are turning out individuals quick to cope with particulars, but unable to think in terms of the general. They are the type of people who see merit only in the tangible, live for the gratification of the senses, and mock aesthetic beauty.

This alone is justification enough for indignation, but many of those who should be indignant are not. At least if they are, they hesitate to show it. They hesitate because we are living in an age of mass authority in this country. The rule of the masses leads to the necessity of conformity for survival. Conformity leads to the stifling of individual thought. But let's not worry about that! After all, to be different is to be unclean. Besides, there is safety in numbers.

fine performance and was very aware of it. The general feeling was that the Singing Peers were once more on the road of achievement. On behalf of the glee club, I would like to extend our thanks to Mr. Thurman and the many people who helped in making the concert a success.

PROM DATES

Roger Stankay
 Pat Robinson
 Woodbridge, Conn.
 Lloyd Buonconsiglio
 Kris Fablonski
 Flushing, N. Y.
 Steve Johnson
 Donna Whippen
 Dover, Pa.
 Tom Torrey
 Pat Waters
 Rye, N. Y.
 Marty Frick
 Pat Nesbitt
 Ambler, Pa.
 Harris Jordan
 Wendy Gropper
 New York, N. Y.
 Neill Clark
 Debbie Dowyer
 Peekskill, N. Y.
 Richard Roberts
 Joan Ebert
 Chappaqua, N. Y.
 Al DiSalvo
 Barbara Albert
 Peekskill, N. Y.
 Ed Welch
 Nan Felske
 Wayne, Pa.
 Steven Robinson
 Cathy Baldwin
 Ansonia, Conn.
 Dave Mackler
 Ginny Sweeney
 Yorktown Heights, N. Y.
 George Casscells
 Barbara Borg
 Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

TOURNAMENT

The following article may seem a little out of place, but we feel it is imperative to include the following in this issue of the *Dragnet*.

On May 10, the four members of the varsity tennis team journeyed to Horace Mann High School in the Bronx for the Westchester Parochial and Private Schools Tournament.

Dave Webster lost in the first round because of a sprained wrist. This was rather tragic because Mr. Cohen, the tennis coach, felt Dave could probably have gone all the way. Paul St. John succeeded in passing through the first two rounds, but failed to continue. Rick O'Gara lost in the first round. However, special merit has to be given to Kit Corbin.

Kit made it through the first two rounds with little effort. He returned, to the Bronx, the following day to continue with his efforts. His opponent was, ironically, the first man on the P.M.A. team, Zapletal. Kit easily won with an 8-0 score. By beating

I can see it all now, Flex and Stock wheeling their way to the drive-in together . . .

Meanwhile, back at our soon to be alma mata, games with girls are in progress. The day is May 22, 1965, the time: early afternoon, the baseball and track teams are warming up. All the seniors are feeling pretty elated. Games to win in front of your girl, the Prom is just a few hours off, many of the seniors haven't been with their dates for a long time.

The baseball game (just call me prophet). A line drive to third, Eddie catches it on the fly and bites the dust still holding the ball. The man on first is trying to steal second—Steve whips the rawhide to Stock, a perfect peg (Steve?). Tom, oh well, we aren't all good enough to hit a homer with a tennis racket.

The girls are happy, it's not everyday you get to see a St. Peter's team in action (action?). Everyone is off to get ready for the big night. Wait a minute, Suds lost his comb. Who stole Lloyd's English Leather? Let's make time in that shower. Rog is locked in the basement of the library.

Well, here we are at last. A candlelight dinner on Father Crawford's screened in outdoor porch. Just can't remember the last time I had a candlelight dinner with my girl.

From the fabulous dinner (really it should be quite good) we go to the Prom. Lloyd will probably spend the entire night in the corner singing in Kris's ear. Wait until you hear this fabulous band. It's really famous, you know. Heard all about its terrific reputation in the Armonk

"Zap," Kit had then made it to the semifinals. His next opponent was Greenwald, who was seeded first in the tournament. Incidentally, Greenwald, according to Greenwald, is third in the East. Kit gave him a fight that he will long remember. Greenwald won the first set, but Kit came back to win the second, 6-2. Going into the third set, Kit was winning, 3-2 when, unknowingly, he called a game deuce when actually he had won. This gave Greenwald the inspiration he needed and, consequently, he won 6-4. Kit however, will have a chance to play next year and will probably make an excellent showing.

The Senior Prom

Inn. Only thing is that nobody seems to remember the name of it at the time this is being written, even the guy who hired them. You must of all heard of these boys because we've been assured that they are the best. Just can't remember that name.

Everything should be going along smoothly until Vlad, our waiter, spills punch on Nan and Eddie. They'll have to be separated while Nan gets cleaned up. Togetherness, ED, togetherness. All is now calm, even Marty isn't causing a ruckus. Marty? Hey, Marty!

Comes one in the morning and all the boys eagerly ditch their dates to get some sleep. Next morning is chapel and breakfast with the girls. Just can't remember the last time I ate breakfast with my girl.

The pool party. How come the pool is empty? Everyone seems to be enjoying themselves to the utmost. Ed can't find Nan, I think she went to a dance at Dartmouth. Look at Steve and Cathy, a beautiful couple. And there's Lloyd over in the corner, singing in Kris's ear.

Five o'clock is rendering its unmerciful head around the corner. All the girls must leave, isn't everyone glad! We are all sincerely looking forward to this year's Prom. It should be great fun.

THE BAY

—by Baldy

The sun had risen;
 Already the sparkle of open sea
 was encroaching rapidly
 on the dark, cool, early-morning blue
 of the bay.

Dusk still lingered under the mighty
 pillars of the forest adjacent to it
 Water sloshed against a swaying dock
 as a passing motorboat skimmed by
 breaking the environmental
 charm.

Its monotonous whirrrrr . . .
 seemed intent upon imposing upon
 the tranquility of the peaceful
 scene.

The red tip of a sail appeared upon
 the horizon as if to mock the au-
 dacity of the intruder.

Gulls calmly anticipated their mid-
 morning meal as fishing boats pa-
 troled the motionless waters be-
 yond the marker buoys.

A typical serenity lent itself to the
 beauty of the bay.

in Excelsum

There is only one who walks taller than the rest on St. Peter's campus. There is but one who carries instantaneous leadership and respect. Who might this senior be? Of course he is the student who labors incessantly at his academic subjects, extracurricular activities and at his role as leader of the student body. As the first person to praise others for their good deeds, no matter how trivial makes him many friends. His pleasant manner and quick smile wins him a friendship that stretches from the freshman class right through to the Headmaster.

As though he were not burdened with enough work, he also has the tremendous responsibility of being one of those elite five. Being a prefect does not entail just acting as a disciplinarian; that is a minor capacity, but one who must attend all Student Council meetings, act as a liaison between the students and the administration and set an example for the rest of the students. These are but a few of the responsibilities of a prefect, and there is no question in stating that this man performs this tasks with immeasurable vigor and conscientious thought.

On the athletic field he does not glisten with the sweat of athletic heroism, but instead he shows through as the hardest working player who has developed all his attributes through the desire to excell. Only through torturous work and unflagging optimism has this student been able to reach such prominence, as he has and most surely will continue to do, on the soccer field and on the basketball and tennis court.

It is for these commendable characteristics and many others that I would like to nominate in excelsum David F. Webster.

ENGAGED

The *Dragnet* is happy to announce the engagement of:

Nan & Eddie
 Chip & Sue
 Mindy & Rick
 Ben & Linda
 Rick & Joan



P.M.A., Wooster Beaten

On a brisk Saturday afternoon not long ago, the Saint Peter's varsity tennis team ventured forth to Trinity Pawling School. This was the Saint's first match of what looks to be an exceptionally good season. Arriving in a 1952 Ford sedan, that could be heard a mile away, Mr. Cohen and the boys piled out to face T.P.'s J.V. squad. Play began shortly after arrival, and four hours later the Saints departed with a 4-1 victory. T.P.'s disheartened coach left the foursome with the words, "we should have scheduled a varsity match."

Only three days later, the Saint's netmen took to the home courts against Storm King. With threatening skies, gusting winds and biting cold, Dave Webster and Kit Corbin were the first to play single matches. Kit quickly over ran his opponent, 6-1, 6-0. Dave had to fight somewhat, but as usual pulled through with a 11-9, 4-6, 6-2, victory. Next came Tom Torrey and his singles match. Tom has a tough time playing in a strong wind, and his luck failed to change on this day. He lost, 2-6, 4-6. After the singles matches, Dave and Kit paired up to play first doubles. While Tom and Rick O'Gara paired off to play second doubles. The second doubles team failed to win after losing a close first set (5-7, 1-6). Not until night was almost upon the campus, did Dave and Kit manage to salvage a win (6-0, 4-6, 6-2). The final score for the match was 3-2 in favor of St. Peter's.

The next day, a beautiful one, the

foursome sojourned across town to meet P.M.A., our arch-rival. In short order all three singles men (Dave, Kit, Tom) overpowered their opponents. Dave and Rick played first doubles, for the second time, and won, 2-6, 6-2, 6-2. Kit and Tom played in the second slot and they too won, 6-2, 6-0. What! We had just crushed P.M.A., 5-0. Not to be outdone, the J.V. tennis team swamped the Cadets, 5-0!

Three days later, April 19, the Saint's entire varsity team traveled to Wooster for their annual match. After meeting their opponents, the six men played their single matches. The resulting scores were: Dave Webster, 7-5, 6-3; Kit Corbin, 6-1, 6-3; Tom Torrey, 0-6, 6-8; Rick O'Gara, 6-3, 2-6, 6-4; Paul St. John, 6-3, 4-6, 6-1, and Malcolm Keers, 1-6, 2-6. To win the team had to win at least one doubles match. In short time, Wooster had won two of the three matches, and it was then up to Dave and Rick to pull through with a win. Having won an exceptionally close first set, 9-7, the pressure was slightly released. However, the opponents were not going to lose gracefully. Dave and Rick took a quick lead and held on to it to finally win by a close score of 6-4. For the first time in four years, the tennis team had beaten Wooster.

Needless to say the tennis team has commenced the season with two impressive wins, and will undoubtedly continue with the hope of continuing an unblemished record.

Sports Web

by Webby

What is "Sport?" To many people the term SPORT means three undesirable commitments to be met during the school year. To others SPORT means an enjoyable physical release which is looked forward to rather than abhorred. To still others whose lives are dominated by athletics or by the hope of future professional participation in athletics, SPORT is met with deep seriousness and stout determination. No matter to which of the above three modes of thinking you subscribe and no matter what particular sport you take an interest in, your attitude and behavior toward any sport has a lot to do with advancing yourself in that sport and actually in life itself. Remember, in athletics especially, you are judged primarily on the "Impression" which you make. It never pays to be branded a "bad sport."

If you have ever watched a habitual bad sport, you know how irritating his conduct is. The most common type of bad sport is the "sore loser." This condition is usually found in the natural athlete who knows his capacity and refuses to accept the fact that there is someone better than he. However, equally bad in my mind is the "sore winner" who, although he emerges victorious, pouts and stammers about feeling he should have done better. He only makes it harder for the person who lost to be a gracious loser. These two types of people are not true athletes and will never advance so long as their attitude remains infected with this most extreme form of conceit.

I have noticed in virtually all sports, professional and amateur, the "gentlemanly conduct" of years past is non-existent. Recently, in a tournament game between the Boston Celtics and the Los Angeles Lakers, a referee quit his post in the middle of the game. Richie Powers had been continually opposed and criticized by the players, coaches, and the crowd, and, worst of all, he lacked the support of the front office. This incident best illustrates my point that "gentlemanly conduct" is rapidly becoming less evident in sports. What's more important is that the coaches, who are supposed to instill a sense of "sportsmanship" into team and individual play, are exhibiting this same rebellious and unmannerly attitude.

At St. Peter's School no student is

expected to receive the sports program with deep personal attachment, but rather to participate to his fullest capacity, and, if nothing else, to learn the value of good sportsmanship, win or lose. What many fail to realize is that in sports there is more to it than just participation. It would be wise if each of us checked his own attitude toward SPORT to see if he is safeguarded against the infection of unsportsmanlike conduct.

GOLF?

The inquisitive ear of the *Dragnet* has been informed that one Vlad Player of Saint Peter's has recently purchased a 40-dollar pair of golf shoes. So as not to let this acquisition be of no use to Mr. Player at school, the staff has decided to sponsor a P.G.A. tournament here on the campus. Competitors have assembled on the porch of Main House from the farthest corners of our institution. Tension predominates as Tony "Champagne" Kenyon steps up and eyes the course. The fairway consists of a sharp dog leg to the right and ends on the chapel green, 250 yards out. Tony sets up his ball and tees off. It is a well hit drive carrying about 150 yards and landing in the murky depths of the old swimming pool. Pleased with the thought of the game turning more to the element of his natural environment, Tony waddles up to the edge of the pool to review the situation and to renew the challenge.

Now up is Vlad Player. His shot is a powerful one but not on target. It sails over the studio and lands deep in the rough. This rough being Lenny's hair. Player calls it a lost ball and will proceed with a new one.

The next attempt will be that of Flex Palmer. Flex drives his passion purple polka dot ball 250 yards, well over the green, and onto the Pusey House porch where it becomes entangled in a web, and is quickly consumed and digested by the inhabitant.

Paul St. Nicklaus now steps up to the tee and makes his play. His shot looks good, but it unsuspectingly descends to land in the unsuspecting open mouth of Doug McLaren.

So commences the S.P.S. tournament with all four golf pros in fine position on the first green. Next month the *Dragnet* will bring you the results of this classic match.

Canterbury Downs Track Team

This year's track team faces the unenviable problem of total rehabilitation. Last year, the school produced what was perhaps the best track team in the school's history, but unfortunately the team consisted primarily of seniors. This year Mr. Hughes has taken over as head track coach and is working feverishly with his captains, John Corbiere and John Hartman, to rebuild the team.

Although we are unskilled in most fields of track this year, we do have some boys who show great promise. John Corbiere specializes in the hurdles and the high jump, but works hard at all events. His best time in the hurdles is 14.5 sec. and his best jump stands at 5' 6". In the discus throw we have John Hartman who currently holds the school record at 141' 10". If you've been by the track field recently, you undoubtedly caught sight of the Watusi turned track star. This year is the first year on the field for Dave Mackler and although he isn't the most graceful thing on two legs, he does have much natural ability in the high jump, broad jump, and the relay, and what's more, he is determined to improve. The problem of finding a good miler was quickly solved as Jim Sprung offered to fill the void. Jim has had recent leg trouble, but is expected to come through it, and go on to greatly aid the team. Bob Fox has been working hard at the broad jump and can be counted on for a placement.

In their first meet of the season, the Saints met an experienced Can-

terbury unit. The young and inexperienced Saints went down to a terrible defeat, managing to record only 29 points. John Hartman broke his own record with the discus, and Mickey Hughes registered a second in the quarter mile.

Next, the track team played host to the Peekskill Military Academy squad, always our arch-rival. With a larger and better conditioned team, the cadets managed to reverse the score of a year ago as they held the Saints to only 30 points. John Hartman placed first in the discus.

For the first time in the school's history, S.P.S. lost to Wooster in track. The Wooster club excelled in the polevault and the running events to restrain the Saints to 31 points. Once again, John Hartman took a first in the discus.

In their latest contest, the Saints met Haldane Central High School. Again, the Saints found themselves outclassed as a mostly all senior Haldane team exhibited noticeable skill in the polevault, shot put, broad jump and running events. John Corbiere was recited with a first in the hurdles and he later teamed up with Dave Mackler to dominate the high jump. John Hartman picked up his first in the discus. The day ended with a thrilling relay race with Haldane coming out slightly ahead.

Reed Coles, the team's freshman polevaulter, has been improving nicely, and will develop into a good vaulter in the coming seasons.

S.P.S. VERSUS SOUTH KENT



Varsity Upsets Alumni

With only two practice sessions to prepare themselves, the varsity baseball team opened its competitive season with its first game against South Kent on the home diamond. Captain Pete McNeary, on the mound for S.P.S., hurled the first pitches to a strong batting South Kent team which set the pace in the first inning by tallying five runs while the Saints collected only one. The second inning ended in a stalemate and Mr. Adkins promptly went to his bench and brought his junior starter, Ralph Carrara, in to relieve McNeary. Ralph gave up four runs in the third inning, but came on impressively to shut out South Kent for the remainder of the game. At the close of the third inning South Kent led, 9-5. The Saints, however, came alive at the plate, and via hits by Pete McNeary, Pete Watson, George Turner and Ralph Carrara, the score was tied up at 9-9 at which time the game was called on account of darkness.

Their next game pitted the Saints against Storm King in their first encounter on the road. George Turner, in his first showing on the mound for S.P.S., pitched fine ball, but gave up six runs to a sound Storm King hitting force. Faulty hitting set in to limit the Saints to two runs, and Storm King won the game, 6-2.

In their next game, the Saints played host to Wooster, and again poor hitting plagued the team. This, consequently, allowed the Wooster nine to go home with a 2-0 victory. Ralph Carrara started on the mound for the home team, but was relieved by George Turner who finished the last three innings.

On April 24, the Varsity squad played a group of eager, but out of condition, alumni in the traditional Varsity-Alumni game. This year, out of courtesy to the old men, the Varsity lowered their principles to play softball instead of baseball. The game proved to be fun for not only the Alumni whose egos were boosted tremendously with each base hit, but also for the Varsity men who were glad to be swinging at a ball a little easier to hit. Pete Watson went all the way on the mound for the Saints and "lobbed" a beautiful game. Jim Lynch, who represented the only real youth on the Alumni team, pitched a good game, and also teamed up with Bob Schlett, Father

Phil Nordeck and Mr. Tom "Red Flash" Adkins for the hitting strength for the opposition. However, the Saints took advantage of the bigger ball and all connected with solid hits. Undoubtedly the highlight of the game came when Flex "The Bomb" Creighton hit a home run, but in his anxiety missed second base. On a desperate attempt to retrace his steps, realizing his obvious error, he dove for the bag, but was short and was promptly tagged out by that colorful and cunning second baseman "Red Flash." John dejectedly crawled back to the bench.

Despite what the records show thus far in the season, the Varsity team has much potential. The pitching staff has received much help with the able guidance of Mr. Kenyon. Now all that really remains to be done is improve the hitting status.

LOWER BASEBALL

The lower baseball team this year was rushed for practice time, and thus met its first rival, Storm King, with complete unorganization. However, the team did manage to put the right man on the mound as sophomore Larry Parker hurled thirteen strikeouts for a no-hitter. The junior Saints also racked up nine runs, and after five innings when the game was called because of darkness, the team happily walked off the field with a 9-0 victory.

In their next encounter, the team faced the J.J.V. team from Wooster. Wooster scored two runs in the first inning, but Cy Thomas excelled with a phenomenal 15 strikeouts as he led his team to a 5-2 victory.

When it came time for the Saints to take the road, the boys found the competition challenging and success harder to come by. Their first away game pitted the Saints against a strong P.M.A. club. P.M.A. won by the score of 17-7 as Bernie Mack picked up his first and the team's first loss of the season. Their next game was not so drastic as they were suppressed 6-3 by Wooster's J.V. team.

The team in general requires improvement in fielding and baserunning, but they are in no serious trouble.

Alumni Directory

- 1946**
HENRY S. W. HUBBARD, JR.
 Overlook Rd., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
 Wife, Elizabeth Orr
 Betty Ellen 13, Henry S. W., Jr. 12
 I.B.M. Schools Electronics and
 and Programming
 Senior Programmer
 I.B.M.
- RICHARD P. McDOWELL**
 R.F.D. Spear St., Shelburne, Vt.
 Wife, Barbara
 Christopher 8, Sandra 7, Susan 5,
 Mary Ann 3, Timothy James 2
 Univ. of Vermont Class of 1954
 President and Owner
 McNash Motors Inc., Burlington,
 Vt.
- HENRY S. W. PEREZ**
 401 Lowell Avenue
 Palo Alto, Calif.
 Wife, Mary Jane
 Jeffrey 10, Roderick 9, William 6,
 Scott 4
 Trinity College Class of 1950
 Vice Pres. and Secretary
 California Lords Investment Co.
- 1948**
RICHARD H. HALL
 8109 Postoak Road
 Rockville, Md. 20854
 Univ. of Maryland Class of 1952
 Wife, Susanne
 Jeffrey 12, Stephen 10, John 7,
 Christopher 3
 Ass't Personnel Supervisor
 Johns Hopkins Univ. App. Physics
 Lab.
- 1949**
HENRY G. WARRINGTON
 210 Montague Dr., Tucson, Ariz.
 Married
 Two children
 Univ. N. Mexico Class of 1953
 Interior Decorator
- ARMAND S. HALL**
 Box 298, Ocean City, Md.
 Wife, Frances
 Steven Michael 9
 Washington and Lee
 Univ. of Md. Dental School
 Dentist & private practice
- 1950**
JAS. DUNCAN INGLES
 Wife, Faith
 Walter 4, Peter 3
 Haverford Class of 1954
 Bryn Mawr—M. Social Service
 Psychiatric Social Worker
 Lae Co. Mental Health Clinic
- JOSEPH L. GREENWELL**
 8320 S.W. 151 St.
 Miami, Fla. 33158
 Wife, Susan
 Joseph L., Jr. 10, Jeffrey 8, Jon 6,
 David 4
- Miami Univ. Class of 1958
 Pres. American Plastic Container,
 Inc.
- JOHN M. GRANT, JR.**
 64 Parkway Rd., Bronxville, N. Y.
 Married
 One son—Geoffrey
 Univ. of Va. Class of 1955
 Sales Division
 Beck Diener Textiles, N. Y. C.
- WILLIAM P. HINCKLEY**
 6725 Hanover Ave., Richmond,
 Va. 23226
 Wife, Susan A.
 Marjorie Allison 2
 Univ. of Richmond Graduate work
 Property Management Division
 Sutton & Co., Real Estate Brokers
 1952
- THE REV. DONALD F. BURR**
 24 Marlboro St., Belmont, Mass.
 Wife, Miyoko
 Mary 4, Margaret 3 months
 Trinity Class of 1956
 General Theological Seminary
 Rector, St. Andrew's Church
 Belmont, Mass.
- EARL H. LUNDIN, JR**
 88 Hartsdale Ave., White Plains,
 N. Y.
 Single
 Univ. of Mich. Class of 1956
 N. Y. U. and Pace Univ.
 Pension Consultant
 Manufacturers-Hanover Trust Co.
 1953
- WILLIAM H. BARUTIO**
 782 E. Wesley Rd., N.E., Atlanta,
 Ga.
 Wife, Peg
 Zane 8, Michele 1
 Manager
 Yale Univ. Class of 1957
 Barutio Realty
 (Capt. U.S. Marine Corps)
- PHILIP JAMES PRATT**
 Maple Ave. R.D. 1, Peekskill, N. Y.
 Wife, Roberta Eilene
 Charles James 5, David Christo-
 pher 2, Andrew Todd, 5 months
 Trinity Class of 1957
 Ass't Treas. New Business & Loan-
 ing, Marine Midland Trust,
 N. Y. C.
- THOMAS H. BARNETT**
 50 Oak Lane, Trenton, N. J.
 Wife, Suzanne
 James 3, Peter 1
 Franklin & Marshall
 Ex. Sec Imercer Co. Chapter
 American Cancer Society
- JAMES F. PERRY**
 102 King St., Chapel Hill, N. C.
 Wife, Sandra
 Elaine 7, Jim Jr. 5, Bartholomew 2
 Indiana Univ. Class of 1962
- Graduate Student Univ. of N. C.
STUART D. BAKER
 140 Scarborough Rd.
 Briarcliff Manor, N. Y.
 Wife, Elizabeth
 Twins: Stuart Richard, David Mi-
 chael, age 4
 Hamilton Class of 1957
 Columbia Law, 1960
 Associate Attorney
 Chadbourne, Parke, Whiteside &
 Wolff
 1955
- JAMES DEMPSEY**
 4 Conover Ave., Red Bank, N. J.
 Wife, Suzanne
 Colgate Univ. Class of 1959
 O.T.C. Security Trader
 Adams & Peck
- DAVID J. TOWNER**
 23 Seneca St., Dobbs Ferry, N. Y.
 Wife, Anne C.
 Bowdoin Class of 1959
 G.Y.U. Grad. School of Bus. Ad.
 Trust & Estates Administrator
 The Chase Manhattan Bank
 Former Senior Prefect
 1956
- DOUGLAS L. RELYEA**
 281 Vassar Rd., Poughkeepsie,
 N. Y.
 Single
 Princeton Class of 1960
 Grad. Work Univ. of Ill.
 Cand. for Ph.D. in Chem. Engr.
 1965
 Will join Humble Oil Co., Texas
- DUAL A. MACINTYRE**
 17 Sea Cove Rd., Northport, L. I.
 Present address:
 339 Blvd., Middletown, R. I.
 Wife, Penny (S.M.S. '57)
 Anna Pendleton, 17 months
 Princeton Class of 1960
 Lt. (JG) CIC Officer
 Release date June 1, 1965
- THORNE S. FOSTER**
 5145 Cornell Ave.
 Downer's Grove, Ill.
 Wife, Jane
 Seatt 6, Rhett 3, Dirk, 7 months
 Union Class of 1960
 Consultant
 Booz, Allen and Hamilton
- WALTAR J. GREEN**
 Stronghold, Claremont Rd.
 Bernardsville, N. J.
 Single
 Trinity Coll. Class of 1960
 Lt. (JG) U.S. Navy 3½ years
 Industrial Sales Trainee
 3 M. (Minnesota Mining & Mfg.
 Co.)
- FERD H. BARLOW, JR.**
 Austin Rd., R.D. 1, Mahopac, N. Y.
 Wife, Beth Wilson
 Susan, 2
 N.Y.U. Business School 1961
 Partner
 Barlow & Co. Retail & Wholesale
- App., Redbar Electric
 1957
- H. CLAUDE SHOSTAL**
 Lake Allandale, Peekskill, N. Y.
 Single
 Harvard Class of 1961
 Sales
 Shostal Agency, N. Y. C.
 (Enters Grad. School this fall)
- DAVID C. DEMPSEY**
 29 Washington Pl., No. White
 Plains, N. Y.
 Wife, Marjorie
 Deborah 6, Sharon 4
 Colgate Class of 1961
 Cornell Law School
 Attorney
 Firm: James Dempsey
- JOHN BUTLER**
 54 Hiawatha Ave., Midland Pk.,
 N. J.
 Wife, Gale
 Heather 3, John Jr. 2
 Union College
 Present student at
 Head of Credit Dept.
 Citizens Nat. Bank., Midland Pk.,
 N. J.
- BRENT W. FISHER**
 586 Eder Ave., Wyckoff, N. J.
 Single
 Lehigh Class of 1961
 New College of Edinburgh
 Princeton Seminary 1964 B.D.
 Assistant Minister
 Student at Princeton
- GEORGE CALVIN HUTCHINSON,**
 1st Lt.
 1530 Pomona St., Fullerton, Cal.
 Single
 Carnegie Tech. Class of 1962
 Helicopter Pilot
 U.S. Marines Corps Reserves
 Santa Ana, Cal.
- HAROLD C. BAKER, JR.**
 144 Edgegrove Ave., Staten Is. 12,
 N. Y.
 Wife, Vivian
 Vivian Elizabeth, Harold C. III
 Wagner College
 Fireman, N. Y. Fire Dept.
- RUSSELL W. MACDONALL**
 251 Tompkins Ave.
 Staten Island 4, N. Y., also
 581 Riverview Dr., Apt. 208
 Columbus, Ohio 43202
 Grad. L. I. Agr. and Tech. Inst.
 Ohio State Univ. Class of 1965
 1958
- GEOFFREY BUTCHER**
 420 W. 20th St., N. Y. C.
 Wife, Linda Beth Whelan
 Mark Andrew 4, John Lawrence 1
 Hobart College Class of 1961
 Gen. Theological Seminary Senior
 Musician and former accompanist
 for School Glee Club, composer
- PETER F. K. BARABAN**
 "Fravon," Keswick, Va.
 To be married in June

- Univ. of Madrid Class of 1964
Vice Pres.
Minas De Mexico S. A. De C.V.
- STUART W. JORGE**
90 Tracey Pl., Apt. 2E, Englewood, N. J.
Single
Student at N. Y. U. now W. and J.
Industrial Sales
Chikson Co., F. M. C. Corp., Newark, N. J.
Recovered from serious accident
- EDWARD L. BAKER**
12207 Mulberry
Chino, California 91710
Wife, Barbara Ann
Cal. State Poly. Coll. Class of '65
Landscape Technician
Santa Ana, Calif.
- DAVID W. OUGHTON**
4 Stuyvesant Oval
New York, N. Y. 10009
Single
Wagner College Soph.
4 years in U.S. Navy
1959
- ROBERT J. FLETCHER**
15 E. 7th St., New York, N. Y.
Single
Davis & Elkins Class of 1963
Enrolled at Law School of Social Research
Magazine Trainee
Time Magazine
- ANDREW C. McLAUGHLIN**
69 Brant St., Apt. 1, Buffalo, N. Y.
Wife, Virginia
Union College Class of 1963
Grad. Student & Ass't Philosophy
State Univ. of N. Y. at Buffalo
1960
- BRUCE GRANT**
Single
Southgate, Bronxville, N. Y.
Single
College of Emporia Class of 1965
Pres. of Canterbury Club
Going into Graduate work at Colorado State—Biology-Wild life
- MICHAEL D. LAIRD**
32 Lincoln Court, Trenton, N. J.
Wife, Maureen Elaine Duffy
Trenton State Class of 1964
History Teacher
Hamilton Twp. Board of Education
Former Senior Prefect
- ROBERT ARTHUR PATTEN**
95 S.E. 71st St., Miami, Fla.
Wife, Marian Rose Marie
Michael Harcourt I
Attending Miami-Dade Jr. Coll.
1 year at Tulane
Collection Clerk
Little River Bank & Trust Co.
- CORNELIUS A. DE LYNER II (NEAL)**
37 Penn St., Washington, Pa.
Single
Wash. & Jeff. Class of 1965
- STEPHEN A. HINKLE**
928 Spruce St., Phila., Pa.
Single
1 year at Cornell
4th Yr. Pa. Acad. of the Fine Arts in Sculpture
- ERIC BRUCE ROBERTS**
24 Villa Rd., Larchmont, N. Y.
Single
Wash. & Jeff. Class of 1964
2nd Lt. U.S. Army—9th Cavalry
Now in Korea
1961
- GLENN BONARD**
9 Alpine Lane, Chappaqua, N. Y.
Single
Lehigh Class of 1965
Now in Law School
- WILLIAM C. BARTLETT, JR.**
1 Pasture Lane, Darien, Conn.
Single
Tufts Class of 1965
American Academy of Fine Arts
Student there
- W. SCOTT FERRISS**
10 West View Rd., Cedar Knolls, New Milford, Conn.
Single
Danbury State Coll. Class of 1966
Majoring in Sec. Education, Math.
- HEWITT R. RIVERA**
502 West St., Apt. 32, Emporia, Kansas
Wife, Mary Ann
Coll. of Emporia Class of 1965
Plans to attend Graduate School
- JOSEPH GIARRAPUTO**
119 Wheatley Rd., Glen Head, N. Y.
Single
Kenyon Class of 1965
- FRANK M. BUTLER, III**
P.O. Box 686, Cocoa Beach, Fla.
Single
Junior
Florida Atlantic Univ. Cooca Raton, Florida
- JAMES B. KEMP, III**
Box 292, Kinderhook, N. Y.
Single
Clark U., Worcester, Mass.
Class of 1965
Expects to enter Medical School
- G. CHRISTOPHER SMITH**
82-6th St., Garden City, L. I.
Single
U.S. Air Force
- JAMES ORR McCUE, III**
307 Kenan St., Wilson, N. Car.
Wife Wanda Lee Hardie
Timothy Allen, 1 year
In service at present time
- DAVID J. BUTLER**
426 Meadowbrook Ave., Ridgewood, N. J.
Single
Drew U. Class of 1966
Just finished a semester at City of London College, sponsored by Drew University
- RICHARD S. BAILEY**
2830-28th St., N.W., Wash., D. C.
Single
2 yrs. at American University
Asst. Buyer, Books & Graphics
Hecht Co. Dept. Stores, D. C.
- JACK FRANCIS**
107 Bender Dr., Clifton, N. J.
Single
Junior at Bloomfield College
- MICHAEL A. WILLETTS**
Sub Med. Center, Sub Base, Groton, Conn.
Single
Medical Training in Navy
Hospital Corpsman U.S.N.
1962
- JOHN REILLY LEWIS**
507 N. Norwood St., Arlington 3, Va.
Single
Oberlin College (Junior)
Organist St. Barnabas Church
Bay Village, Ohio
- LAWRENCE CLARK SHIELDS**
28 Salisbury Ave., Stewart Manor
Single
Garden City, L. I.
Hofstra University (Junior)
- CRAIG A. BOWES**
State Univ. of New York
Maritime College, Bronx 65, N. Y.
Single
Maritime College (Junior)
Mayor in Marine Engr.
- G. GREGORY LOZIER**
328 Union St., Hackensack, N. J.
Single
Rutgers Univ. (Junior)
Pres. of Chapel Choir
- F. EUGENE MITCHELL**
352 Woodley Rd., Merion Sta., Pa.
Single
Valparaiso Tech. Inst. (Senior)
Deputy Sheriff, Radio Dispatcher
- GEORGE PAPPAS, JR.**
Hower Hill Rd., Scarborough, N. Y.
Single
Pace College (Sophomore)
- BRUCE SLATER**
33 Lincoln Ave., Ossining, N. Y.
Single
Yankton College (Junior)
Yankton, South Dakota
- JOHN K. MULLIGAN**
8 So. Mansfield Ave., Margate, N. J.
Single
Denison Univ. (Junior)
- AUGUST J. STANTON**
2090 E. Gatlin Ave., Orlando, Fla.
Single
Univ. of Florida (Junior)
- ROGER L. LUDIN**
154 Doremus Ave., Ridgewood, N. J.
Single
Brown University (Junior)
- WARREN GIARRAPUTO**
119 Wheatley Rd., Glen Head, N. Y.
Single
Amer. College in Paris—1 year
C. A. Post—Class of 1967
- ROBERT L. CAPELAND**
2023 31st Pl. S.E., Wash., D.C. 20020
Single
Davis-Elkins Class of 1966
Air Force R.O.T.C.
1963
- JOHN FREDERICK NEWTON**
50 W. Orchard Rd., Chappaqua, N. Y.
Single
Wagner College, Staten Island
- KENNETH ROBERT WALTER**
Box 21, Hollowbrook Rd., Peekskill, N. Y.
Single
Bishop's Univ., Lennoxville, Que.
Sophomore
- BRIAN RIDGEWAY**
177 Grand St., Newburgh, N. Y.
Single
Sophomore
Hartwick College
- ROBERT G. NEWTON**
Box 247, Sussex, N. J.
Single
1st Yr. Westminster Choir Coll.
Princeton, N. J.
- CHARLES C. HINNEN**
12 Judson Ave., Ardsley, N. Y.
Single
Colgate
Now at Mitchell College
- J. GILL FOSTER**
Address changed to:
222 E. Chestnut St., Chicago, Ill.
- BRUCE ROBERT PHELPS**
R.F.D. Collinsville, Conn.
Single
M. P. School, Ft. Gordon
P.F.C.—U.S. 51500444
560 M.P. Co. DETC-DAAA
A.P. 137, San Francisco, Cal.
- CHARLES R. LUKENS, III**
Swedesford Road, Box 186
North Wales, Pa.
Single
Washington & Jefferson (Soph.)
- JAMIE RATTRAY**
S. Leonard Hall, Kenyon College
Gambier, Ohio
Single
Kenyon College (Sophomore)
- OLOF W. HOGRELIUS**
33 Wilder Ave., Princeton, N. J.
Single
Mich. State Univ. one year
Once again we are unable to include the entire listing in this issue and will continue it in the final issue of the *Dragnet*.