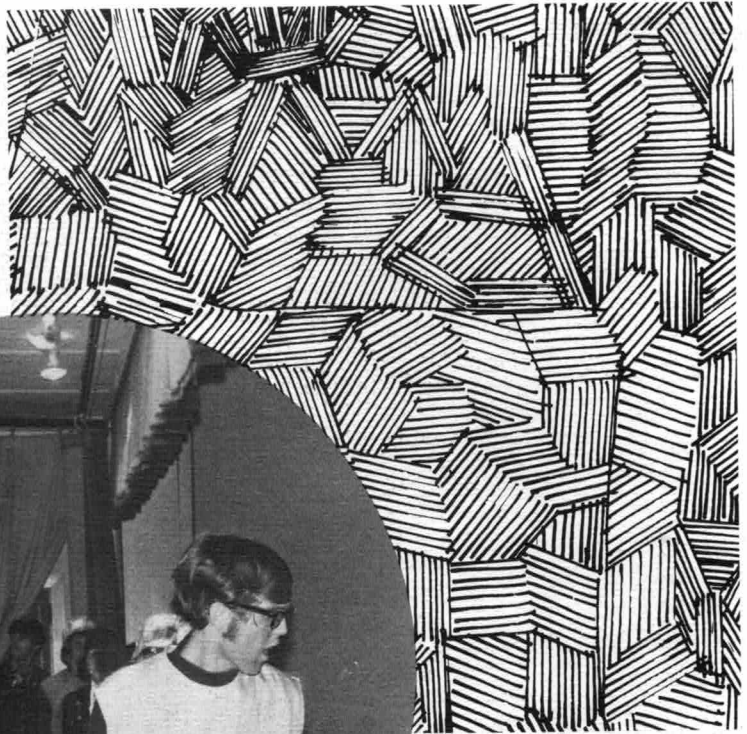
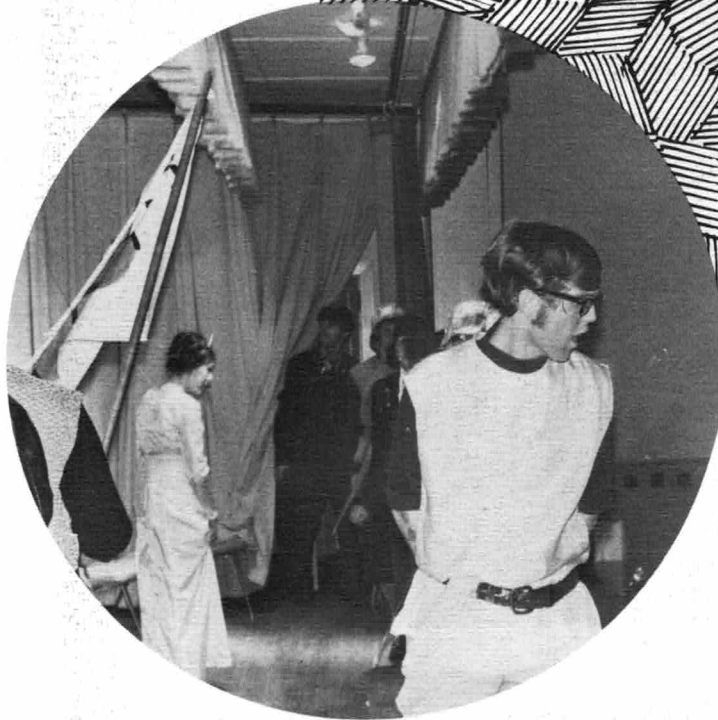




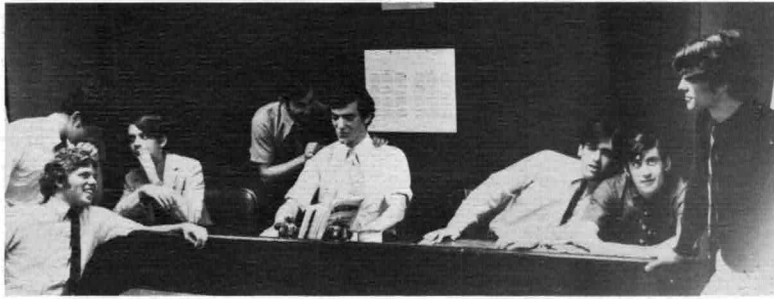
ADVERTISEMENTS



“you have to remember that student council supported all this with great reams of money, you know, piles of... of...”

Michael Carroll





Since Malvern students are from such varied backgrounds, and since the classroom offers limited possibilities for drawing students together, extra-curricular activities are an extremely important unifying factor in the school. These activities are outlets for otherwise overlooked student ability, be it a talent for logical thinking (Debating), political leadership (Student Council), or writing (Newspaper).

It is important to note the autonomy granted these organizations for the most part. They are run for, and by the students belonging to them. The members of the different clubs learn how to work with people, learn how to compromise in decision-making, and constantly improve in the techniques involved in the activity. Perhaps most importantly, the activities are a welcome break after six hours in school.





Counter-clockwise: Spiderman, Daredevil, Captain Percy, The Human Ice Cube, Tom Terrific, Spiro Agnew, and The Fantastic Eighty-four.

Justice League of America



Student Council

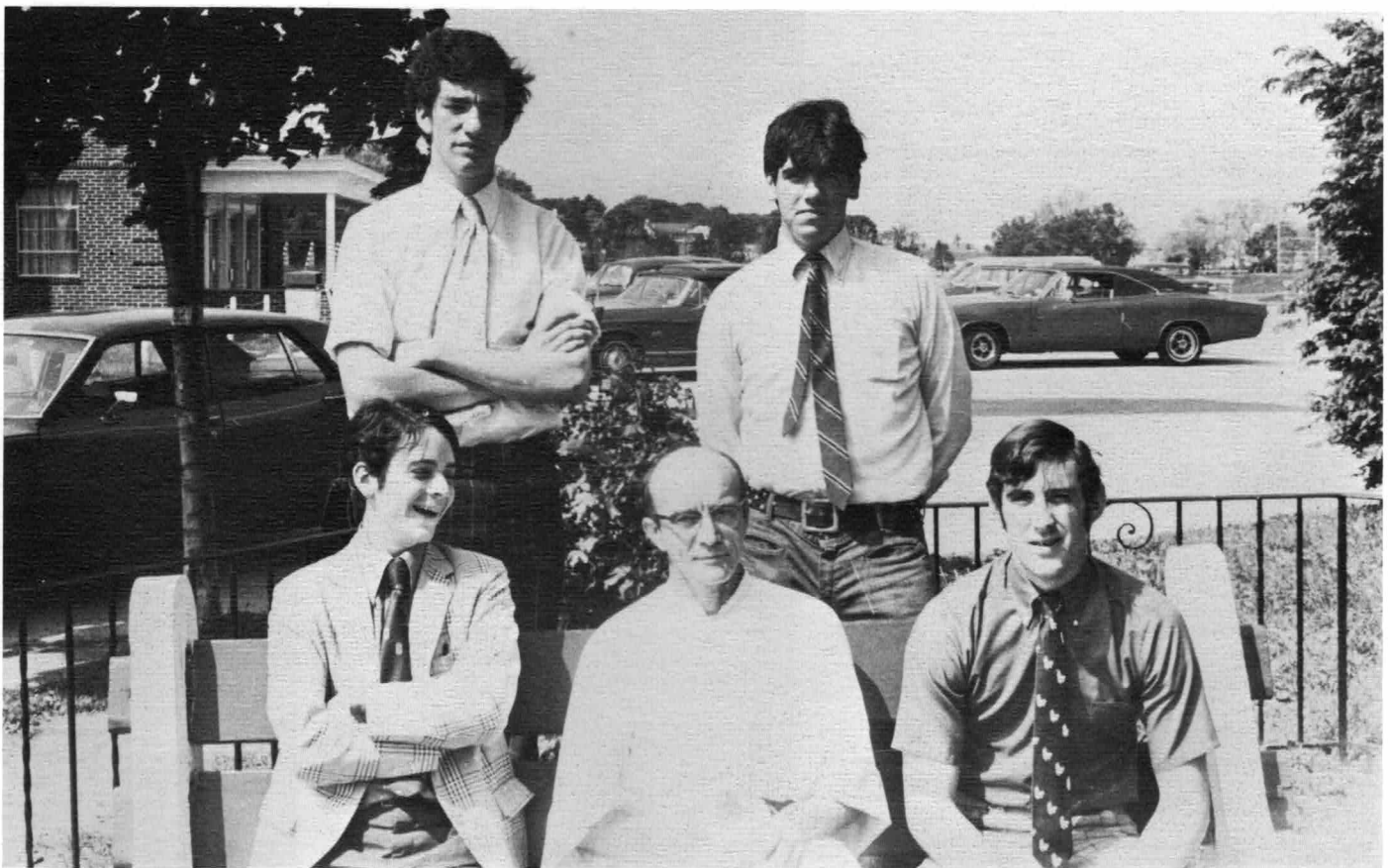
Somehow they did it. Despite dire predictions of doom, despite the "no-open dances" edict, despite terrible cooperation on the voluntary student dues, despite it all, the '70-'71 Council ended the year with the addition of some \$3000 to the treasury. This laughed at, scoffed at by students and teachers alike, disrespected, distrusted, "tactless" group of four had delicately balanced the budget during most of the year, and conducted a wholly successful candy drive at the last minute to ensure ending the year in the black.

And yet, to Michael Hobson and Michael Carroll, this was the least important side of the Council. In the area of effecting change at Malvern, they were less successful. Quite simply, they were held to be incompetent in comparison to past Executives, and had a reputation for being too radical. Yet, they were totally sincere, and saw a side of the Council which had never gotten beyond the potential stage. They wanted teacher evaluations, more autonomy in dealing with strictly student matters, they wanted more *two-sided* communication with the Administration. But they never got to first base. Still, they had at least seen that other side to Student Council, and had *tried* to tap that potential.



Class Presidents Steve Jakobowski, Joe Norton, Bill Hobson

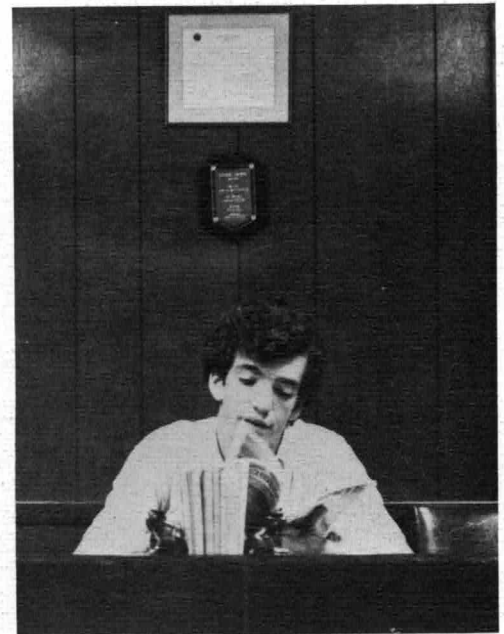
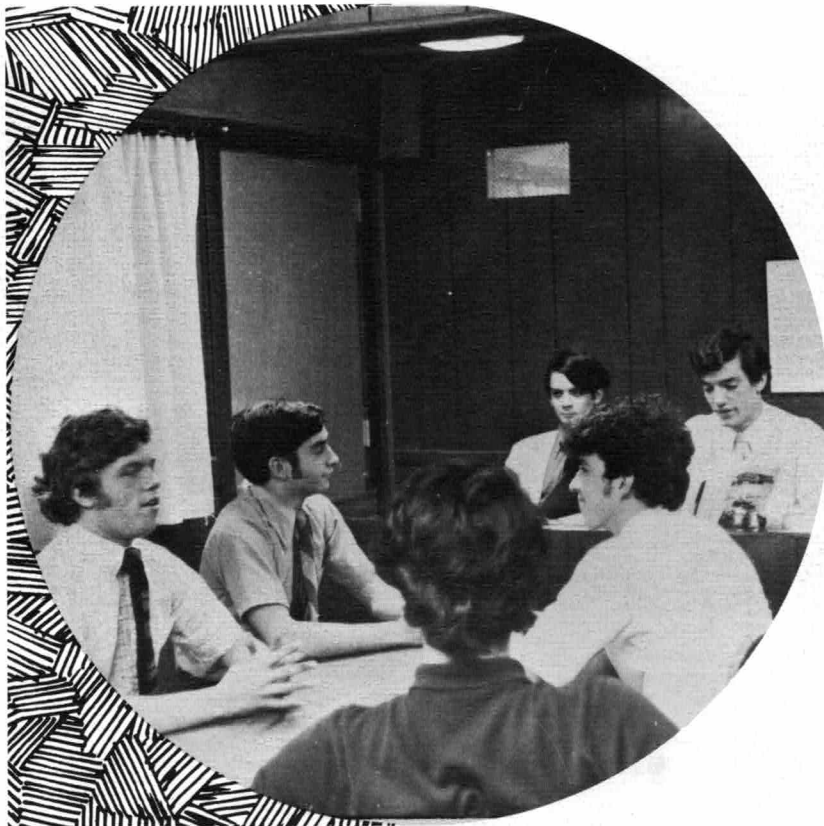
The Executive Board is caught by surprise during an impromptu meeting. *Bottom row:* Secretary Mark Sheehan, Moderator Fr. Charles Knapp, Treasurer John Leahy. *Top row:* President Michael Hobson, Vice-President Michael Carroll.





The Class Representatives—*Kneeling:* Nick Eni, John Rogers, Michael Sullivan. *Sitting:* Joe Durinzi, Mike Petersen, Tom Simpson, Mike Murray. *Standing:* Mike Bresnahan, Emmet Fitzgerald, Wally Shields, Mike Brown, Jim Wood, Richard O'Keefe, Peter Moore, Kevin McCarry.

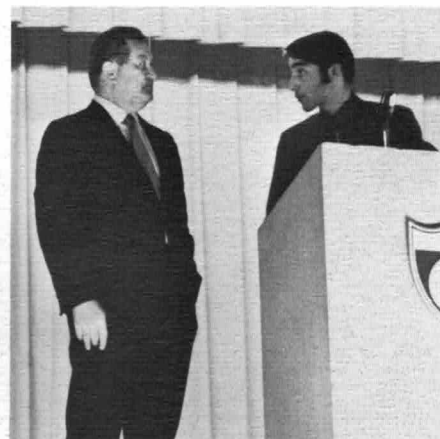
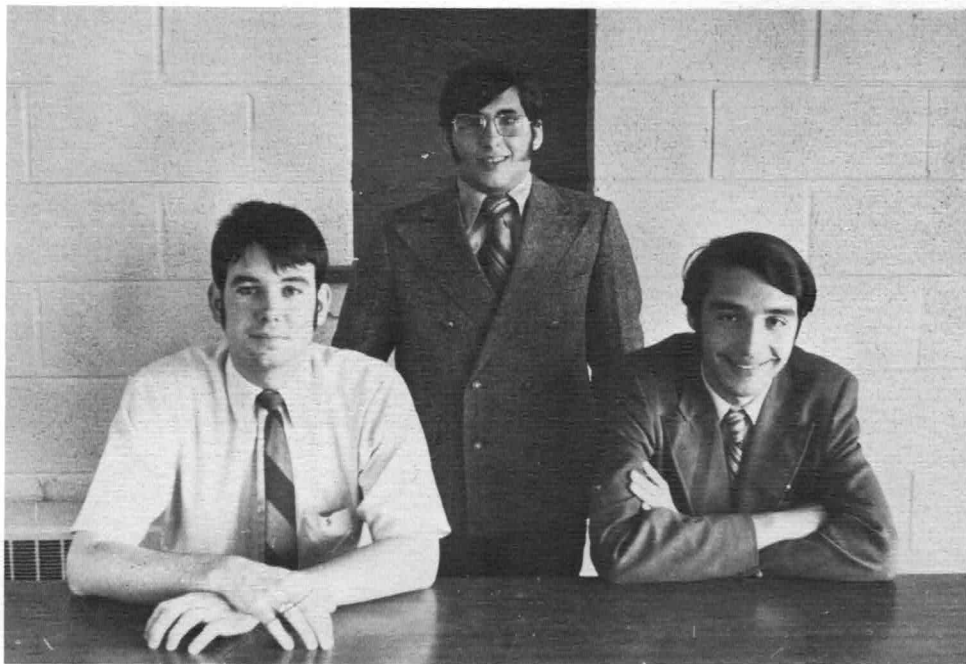
Joe Norton raises an objection to Mike Hobson's latest money-making scheme—the raffling off of Mike Carroll.



Michael Hobson's Council struggled through the year against impending financial doom. The end of the year, however, was bright, as the candy drive netted some \$3000 for the '71-'72 term.

Assemblies

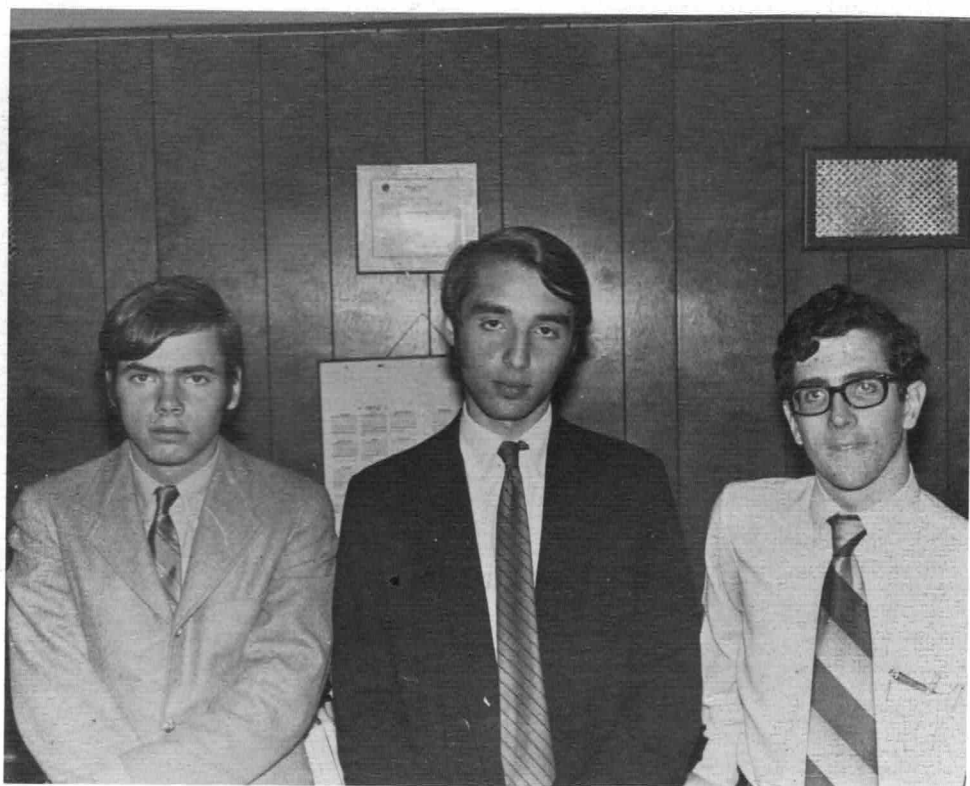
The men who brought you all those exciting assemblies: John Crouthamel, Dennis Fragale, and Tom D'Agostino.



Above, right: D'Agostino turns the mike over to Joe Kuharich, ex-Eagle's coach.
right: Tom poses with a speaker from the U.N.

Student Court

Student Court flourished at first under Secretary Bill Gontram, Chairman Tom D'Agostino, and Hearing Advocate Paul Duffy. However, students ignored the Court during the second semester, letting it rust from desuetude.





Loyalty Award winner Rick Caron is congratulated by the Headmaster. Rick's father is on the right. The winner of the Father's Award was Mr. Bill LaRoche.

Father-Son Banquet



Phillies coach Doc Edwards relates a tale about the traveling hairlip and the farmer's daughter.

J. Russell Coones, assistant to the Pa. attorney-general, tells about the world of crime.



Above left: A comedy-violinist kept the students in stitches. Left: Elaine, a singer who once appeared on the Tonight! show, gets the crowd, especially Tim McKee, warmed up.

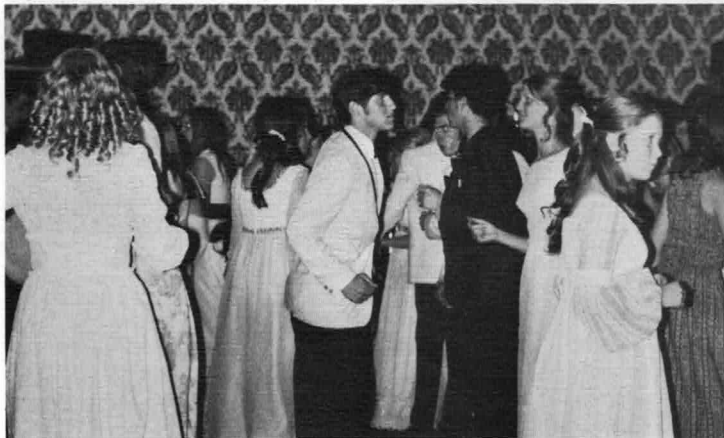


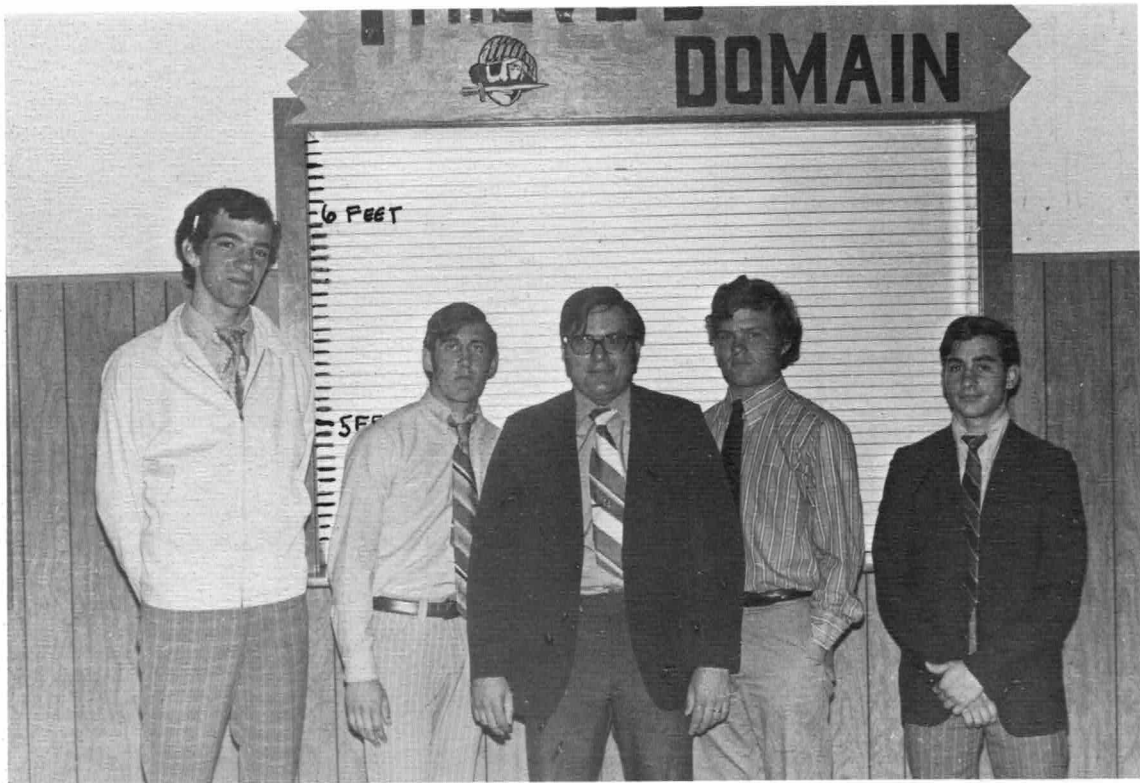


Amid soft lights, quiet music, and a dark bar, a young Malvernian ponders upon a disturbing thought: "Gee, did you have to bring a date?"

Prom

On May 7, the 1971 Junior-Senior Prom was held at White Manor Country Club, with some seventy couples in attendance, despite earlier indications of a poorer turnout. Every year the Yearbook mentions the "delicious dinner" and "well-played set of music," but as long as the food is edible, and the couples can dance to the music, the prom-goers are satisfied. The special "magic" of a prom night does not depend on each superficial trapping, but instead hinges on the unique overall atmosphere of the evening.





The men responsible for the 1971 Junior-Senior formal line up: Mike "Shortie" Hobson, John "Tagger" Leahy, Russ "Godfather" Simeone, Joe "The Enforcer" Norton, Nick "Rock" Eni.



Brian Ameche waltzes away the early morning hours.

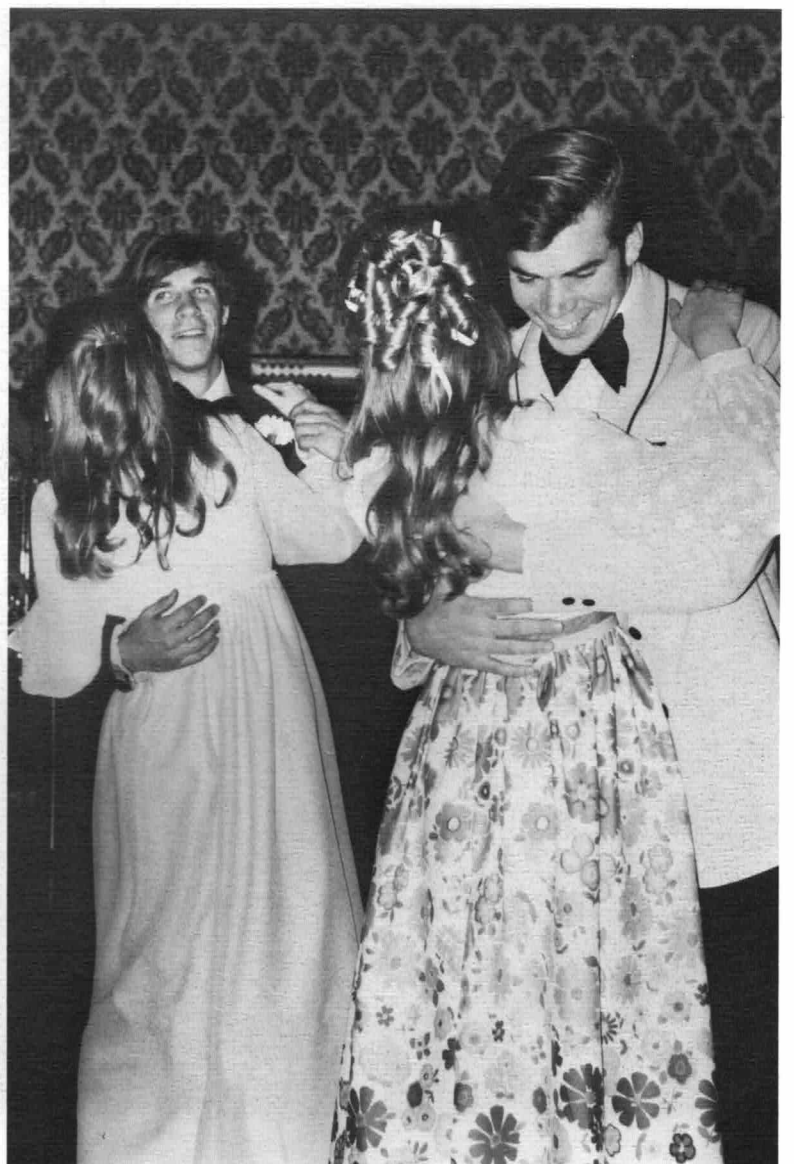
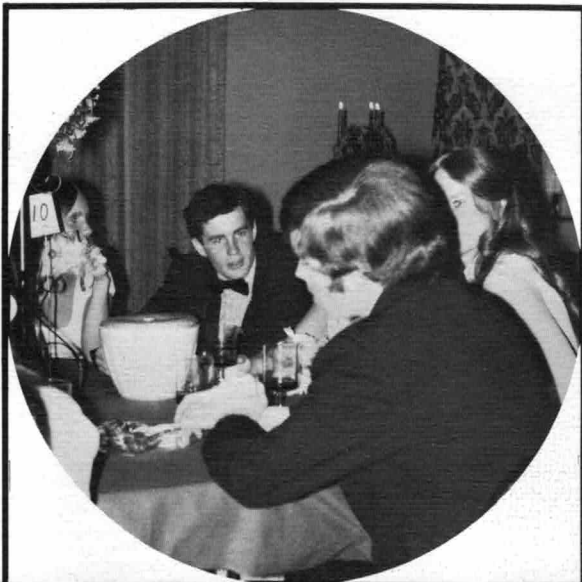
Steve Smith, his "friend," and the Yearbook Photographer take a brief respite in an intimate, out-of-the-way spot.

Mr. Jakobowski explains to a befuddled Fr. Knapp just what is going on on the dance floor.



Below, Chris Corcoran and Kevin Leary engage in a stimulating conversation. Extreme Below, MANKIND serenades the faculty with a melodious rendition of "Ebb Tide."

Ed Kincade and Rick Caron swap dates for a slow number.





The "Closed" Dance Committee, led by Nick Eni (first row on bench, second from right) takes a well-deserved break after a most busy year.

Dance Committee

Major Herman Lotstein and Kapitan Joe Olsen (second row, third from left) proudly pose with their Chess Club.

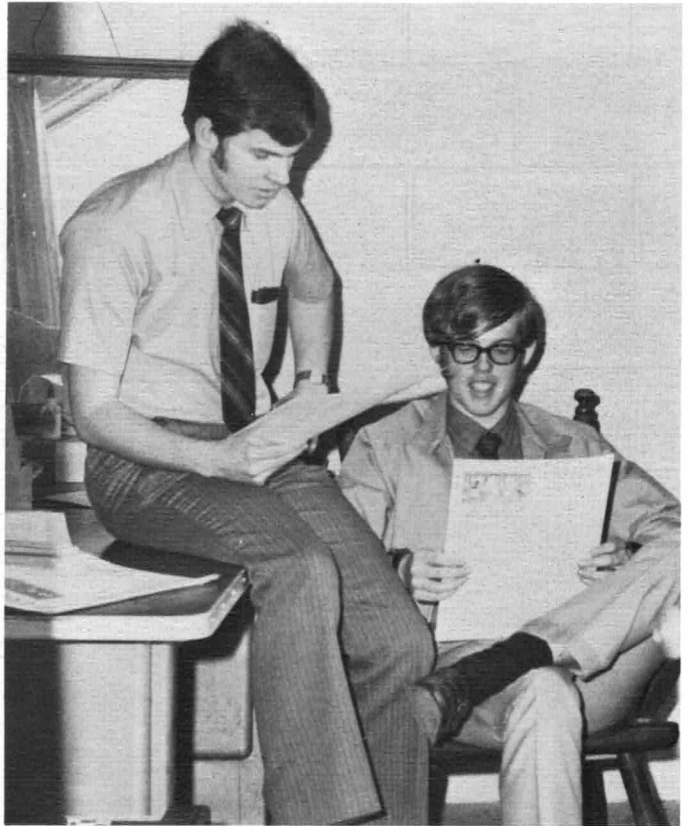
Chess Club



Editors George Sheehan and Jim McDonald in the Cynosure "office."

In last year's MALVERNIAN, Yearbook editor Merlo (who also happened to be co-editor of Cynosure) heralded Cynosure as an "effective mouthpiece for the student body." The simple fact is that most students have virtually no interest in the paper. As long as only half a dozen or so students are willing to work with it the possibility of Cynosure ever being the voice of the students is nil.

But if this year's Cynosure did not speak for the student body, it was the mouthpiece for a group of at least a few interested students who desired improvements or wished to make some comment on school life. This year's paper was the most professionally handled journal Malvern has had in years; its philosophy and tone may have caused some to condemn it, but based on its philosophy, it did an excellent job.



Cynosure

The Cynosure staff discusses the next issue. *Bottom Row:* Frank Price, Mike Owens, Mike Zamorski, Tom Schwab, Tom Loughran. *Middle Row:* Michael Schmelzle, John Clarke, Chris Drennan, Steve Pickering, Bob Petersen, Joe Cialini, Jack Tomarchio. *Top Row:* Michael Sullivan, Daniel Eagan, Tom Simpson, Jim Burke, Bob Warman, Joe Olsen. *Absent:* Mike Donovan.





The Friar's Lantern staff—Front Row: Joe Cialini, Bob Petersen, Paul Maschmeyer, Doug Weiland. Back Row: Jim McDonald, Tom Loughran, Jack Tomarchio, Steve Cooney, Mike Carroll. Absent: Paul Duffy.

Editor Tom Loughran, his assistants Jim McDonald and Mark Sheehan, and Moderator Bill Doyle revived the *Lantern*, which did not come out in 1970.

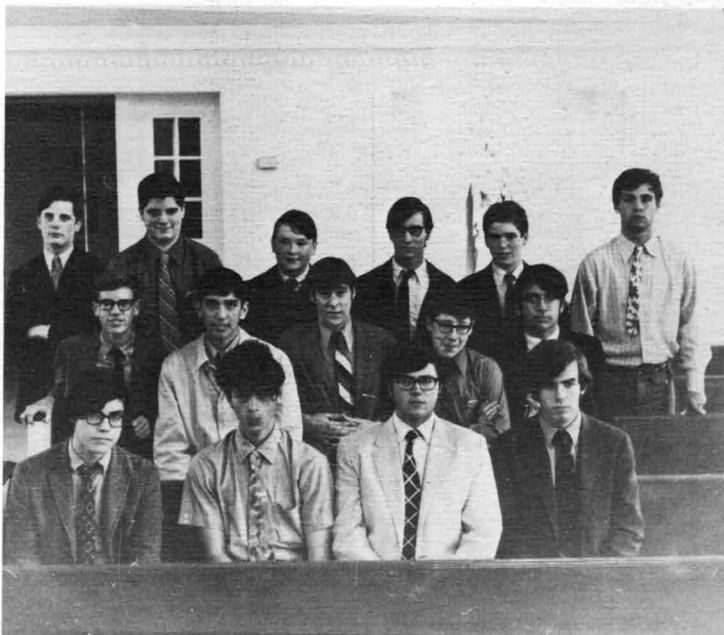
Friars Lantern

After a much trumpeted rebirth in 1969, a second issue of Malvern's literary magazine failed to be produced the following spring. This year, however, Mr. Doyle was determined to see that it came out, even if it was printed as late as August. Despite the dearth of material submitted, there was enough good work to make publication of the *Friar's Lantern* worthwhile.

Editor Tom Loughran tried to keep all the submitted pieces in order, while Jim McDonald and Mr. Doyle kept it alive during the summer. At this stage, in spite of the multitudinous obstacles in its way, the '71 *Lantern* appears to have made it.



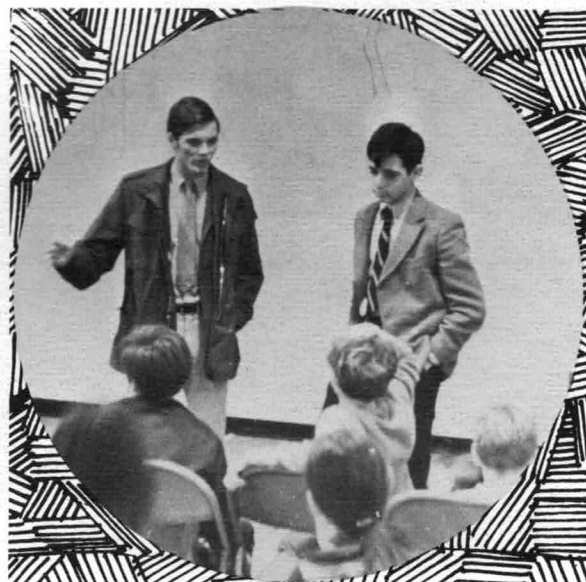
First Row: Bob Warman, Rocco Imperatrice, Mike Owens, Kevin Leary. Second Row: John Clarke, Rich Matteo, Terry Marlowe, Bill Gale, Joe Cialini. Third Row: Paul Kennedy, Dan Gallagher, Bob Bigley, Jim Matthews, Bill Connor, Emmet Fitzgerald.



First Row: Jim Marlowe, Tom Simpson, Ron Murphy. Second Row: Steve Klug, John Ertel. Third Row: Brian Holloway, Bob Quigley.

This year's Executive Board: Sophomore Rep Ed O'Brien, Pres. Rick Caron, Moderator Fr. Dennis Gallagher, Junior Rep Matt McClernon, and Senior Rep Ed Kincade.

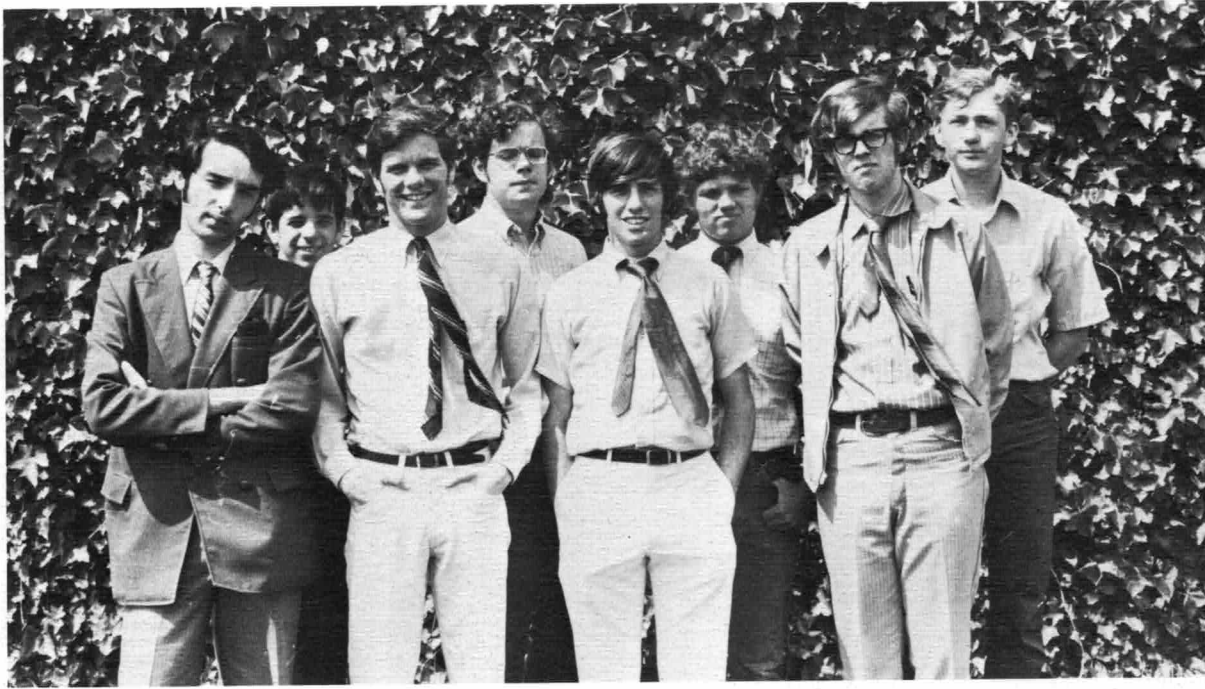
Squires



The Squires are no longer the prestige organization they were in 1968, before the Student Council took control of the financial purse strings. It used to be the Squires who had all the money, and threw the dances. No longer. As a result, the Squires now seem to suffer from tired blood. The Executive Board is as busy as ever, holding the still worthwhile parties for the underprivileged, and Squires-For-A-Day program. Yet the discussion program fell flat on its face, the Easter Basket program failed, and few of the members took the organization seriously. It seemed to be an extra-extracurricular activity.

Still, to see Rick Caron leading Pathway School students in songs and games at Christmas, and that sort of Squires activity, vindicated many of the faults of the year.

Jack Kennedy and Pete Osborne answer difficult questions posed by students of the Pathway School.



Tom D'Agostino, Pete Osborne, Jack Kennedy, Matt Clair, Tony Fisher, Joe Norton, Jim McDonald, Steve Cooney.

Santa (Russ Lapusniak) distributes presents among the kids as Rick Caron takes care of the refreshments.

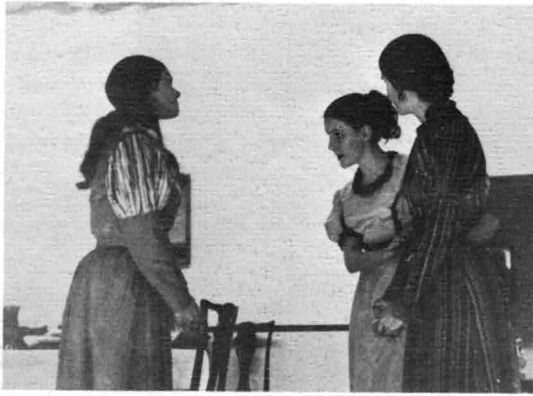


Everyone listens with rapt attention to Rick Caron at an Inter-scholastic Discussion.



Ed Kincade applauds as Rick Caron leads Pathway students in a rousing chorus of "Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer."





Vinnie (Sean McKinley) welcomes Cousin Cora (Stephanie Tagye) and Cora's friend Mary (Judy Meyers).

Above, right: Merry Bob Finlan, in his first year as Director, mingles with the opening night crowd. (Are we imagining things, or can you see through his head?)

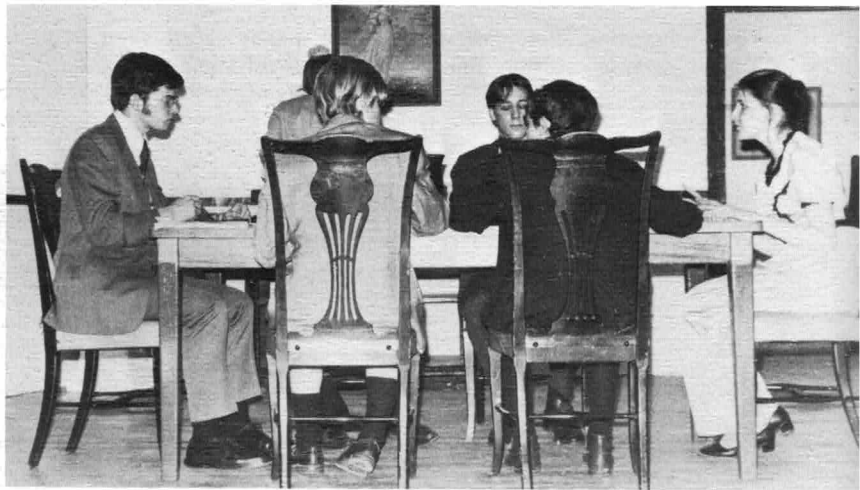
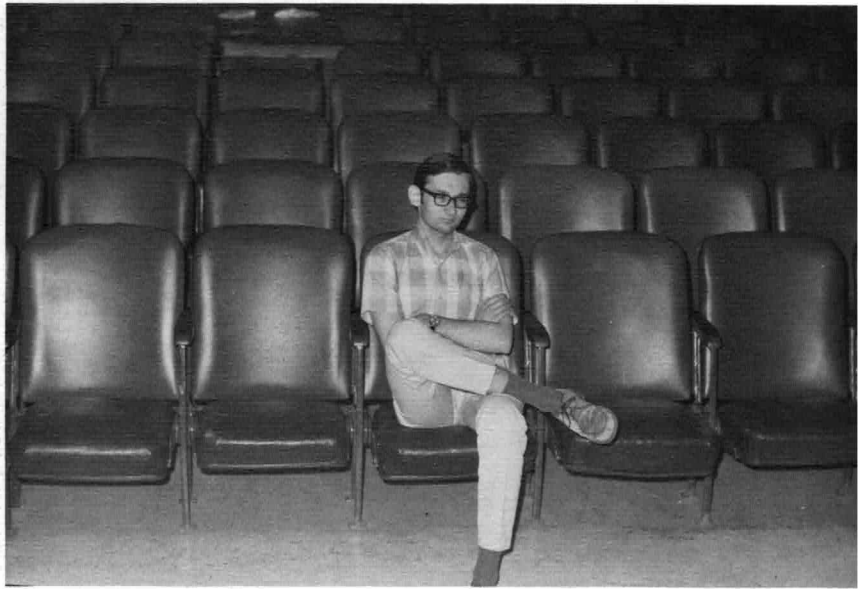
The Day family of 19th Century New York. Father (George Sheehan) steadfastly refuses to follow his wife Vinnie's suggestion to be formally baptized.

Life with Father

Although only 160 people saw one of the two performances of the *Cap and Bonnet's* '71 production *Life With Father*, months of hard work and effort were put into this year's play, directed by Bob Finlan. Sean McKinley and George Sheehan played the matriarch and patriarch of the Day family of nineteenth century New York. Their motley family consisted of sons Harlan (Tom Mahoney), Whitney (Bo Petersen), John (Terry Marlowe), and Clarence (Mark Sheehan), not to mention Cousin Cora (Stephanie Tagye), and her sidekick Mary (Judi Meyers).

Jim McDonald, Sean McKinley, Mike Sullivan, and Matt Clair starred in the *Villa Maria* produced "The Mouse That Roared" (page 50).

The new maid (Debbie Hare) nervously listens for complaints from Father, as Vinnie sidesteps Father's questions about his wife's needless spending of money.





Vinnie and Clarence (Mark Sheehan) try to think of a way to break the news to Father that Cousin Cora and Mary will be staying a "little" while.



Stage Manager Paul Duffy explains to Judi Meyers why he and Jim McDonald have placed the girl's dressing room and Stage Manager's office in the same room.

Mr. Day, an amateur reader of palms, tells Harlan (Tom Mahoney) that a tall dark stranger in tennis sneakers will change his life markedly.



The Cap-n-Bonnet Society—Sitting on floor: Larry Feters. First Row: Terry Marlowe, Vernon Atkins, Ken Pilotti, Paul Duffy, Dom D'Ascenzo, Tom D'Ascenzo, Tom Hall. Middle Row: Jack Tomarchio, Tom Mahoney, Bob Petersen, John Crouthamel, George Beebe, John Miraglia. Top Row: Tom Markle, Tom D'Agostino, Jim Marlowe, George Sheehan, Jim McDonald, Michael Sullivan.



The forces of Grand Fenwick launch an attack on the U.S. when America attempts to crush their grape industry by selling a cheap imitation of Fenwick's famous wine. *Above*, Steve Pickering, as a Fenwickian soldier, sees squashed gum for the first time in his life on a New York Street. *Above, Right*: Tully (Jim McDonald) returns to Duchess Gloriana (Sean McKinley) the scarf which she had given him to wear into battle.

Right: Tully displays the prisoners he captured in New York, including the famous Professor Kokintz (Bob Petersen), and the even more famous Q-Bomb.



In the dramatic climax, the world is saved, Tully marries Gloriana, and *at right*, Count Mountjoy (Michael Sullivan), David Bentner (Matt Clair), and Gloriana discuss plans for a franchised chain of wine stores in the U.S.



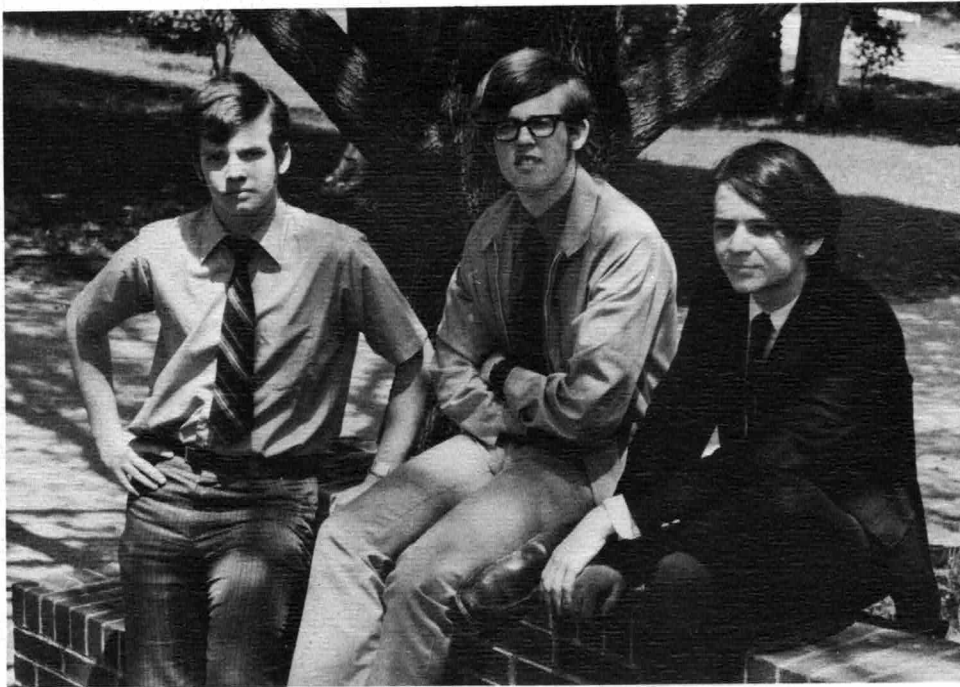
The Mouse That Roared



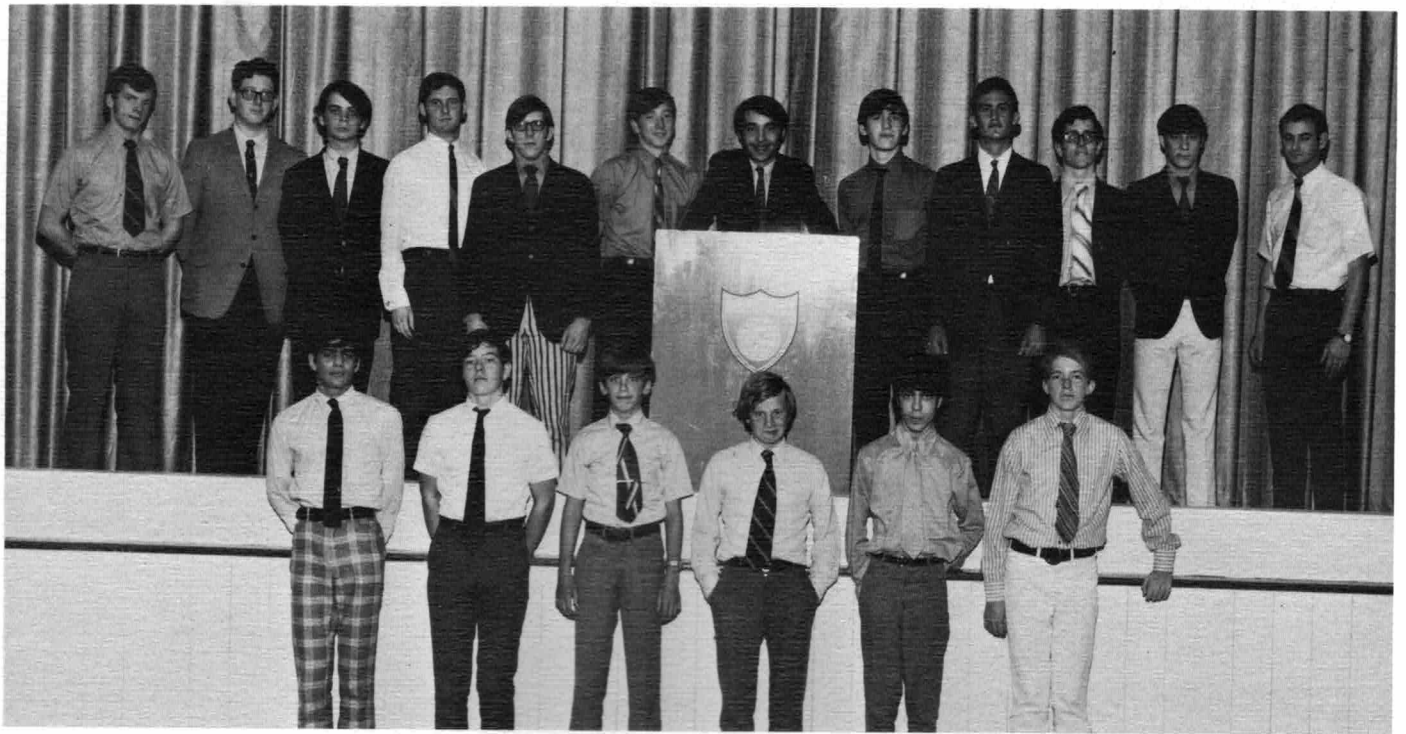
Filmmakers of Tomorrow—The renowned Motion Picture Club. *First Row:* Mark Sheehan, Ron Murphy, Larry Fetters, Ken Pilotti. *Second Row:* Jim Marlowe, Hugh Connor, Chip Profili, Mike Owens, Paul Duffy.

AMOPIC

This year, an attempt was made to produce two alternating bi-weeklies. Thus the creation of *Dog's Tail* and *Purple Tweed*. After five somewhat controversial issues, the Administration decided that it no longer needed a *Dog's Tail*, while *Tweed* fizzled out due to lack of interest. Still, the effort had been made, and more than ten issues combined did come out. It was a start. Perhaps next year will see a more successful venture. *Left:* *Dog's Tail* editors George Sheehan and Jim McDonald, and *Tweed* editor Mark Sheehan.



Publications



First Row: Larry John, Al Capper, Tom Petrella, Bob Petersen, Mark Alverado, Mike Donovan. Second Row: George Sheehan, Stew Boonan, Mark Sheehan, Steve Pickering, Jim Marlowe, Tom Markle, Tom D'Agostino (President), Hugh Liebert, Michael Schmelzle, Paul Duffy, Terry Marlowe.

Debate Society

Debating has come a long way under President Tom D'Agostino (as he would be the first to tell you). Perhaps Tom overdoes it at times, but no three other activities together can match Debating for organization. Pres. D'Agostino ranks this efficiency, his dynamic leadership, and the tremendous talent among the new members as the reasons for their fine season, which ended in a 40-12 log and first place among the local teams. And while other organizations were hurting for active members, the Debate team was overflowing with them. Despite irksome practice debates, the society flourished throughout the year.

Once again, Malvern held the annual Topic Discussion at the season's start, and for the first time ever sponsored an Invitational meet in May.

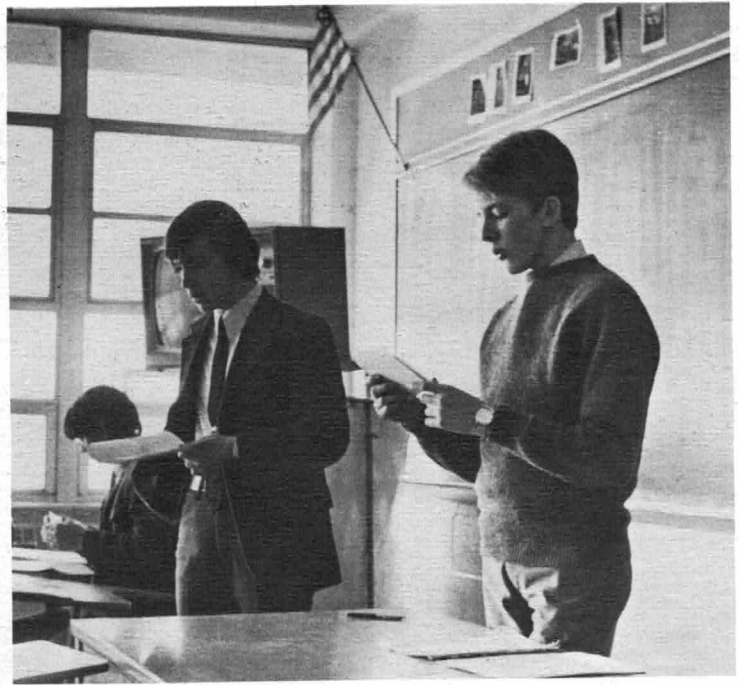
The most significant achievement of the season was the placement of the Novice teams of Markle-Capper, and Donovan-Petrella in the state finals, after they won the regional contest.

Above: Stew Boonan appears stumped at Malvern's Topic Discussion in October. Right: "I'm on the NEGATIVE side, I'm on the NEGATIVE side. . . ."

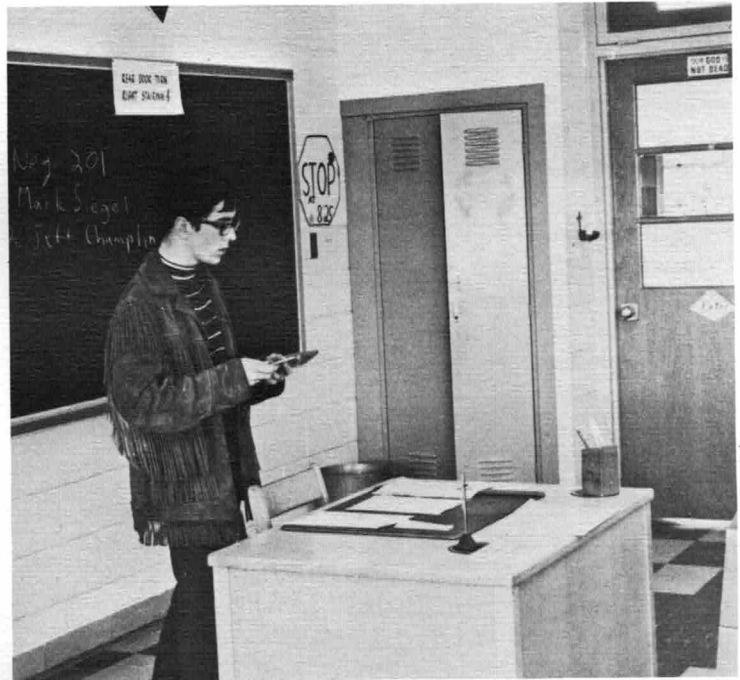
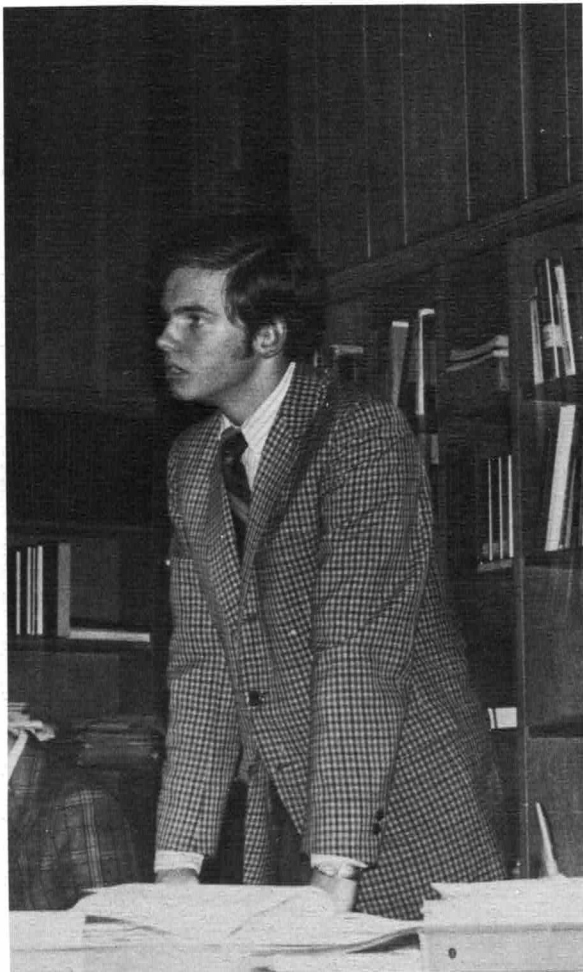




"Moreover, I don't see what my sounding like Rocky the Squirrel has to do with the topic."



Novice Mike Donovan handles questioning at the Regional Final.



"Maybe we did have dumb arguments and lousy questions, but I still say we lost because we're Catholic."

"And the President should never be made the butt of a sham!"
George Sheehan delivers a dramatic closing argument.

The *Malvernian* staff—Bottom Row: Mike Zamorski, Tom Petrella, Dennis Fragale, Rich Matteo. Top Row: Joe Olsen, Tom D'Agostino, John Crout-hamel, Joe Norton, Jack Tomar-chio, Michael Sullivan.



Moderator Bill Doyle talks to Bill Bruton of Cooke Publishing Co. about the delivery date.

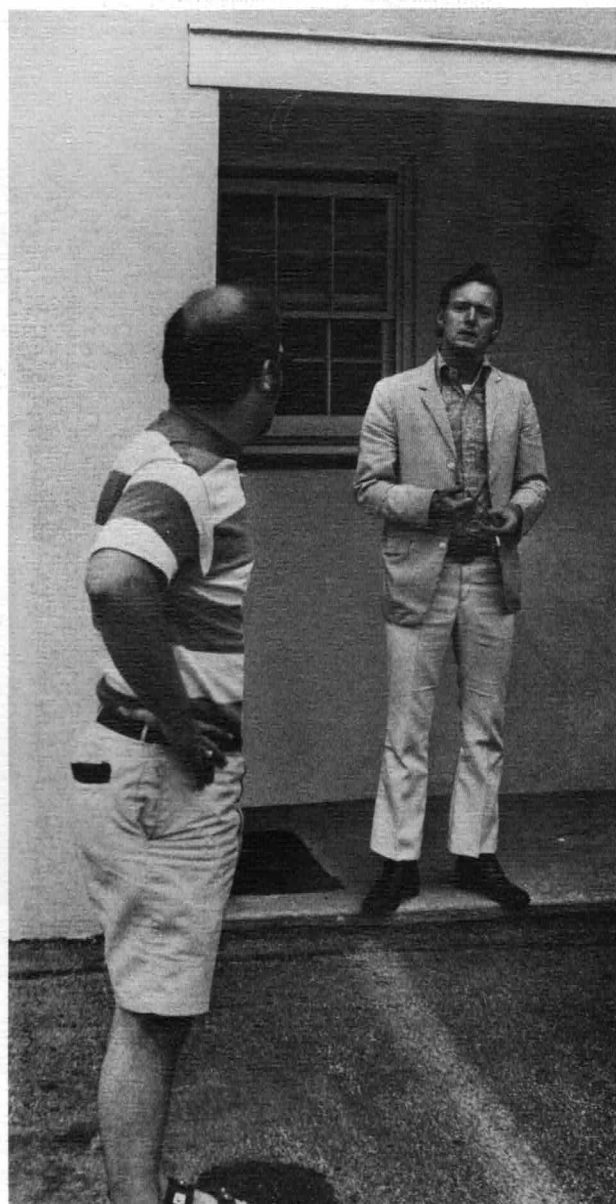


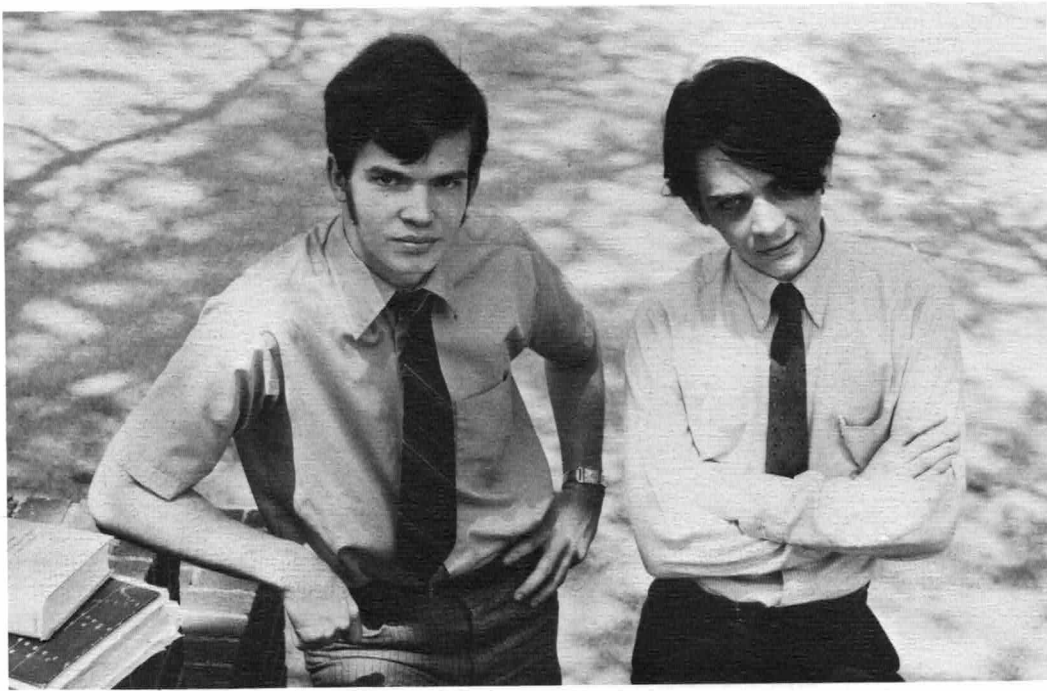
Malvernian

Although the '71 MALVERNIAN is a wholly original work, it does owe much to its three immediate predecessors. Bill Brown's creative but flawed '68 book was a source and model for a style of humour, while Jim Gallo's excellent '69 work was studied for its neat organization and clean layout. Even the relatively poor '70 MALVERNIAN was considered, for it showed what happens when inconsistency, partial knowledge of campus organizations, and last minute plagiarism from the school paper result in disaster. Fred Kaltreider's photography was the only point taken from that book for emulation. Added to Editor McDonald's own "unique" ideas on what a Yearbook should be, the result was the 1971 MALVERNIAN.

Since the editor did the entire layout of the book, as well as handling almost all the special effects, and since a high percentage of the pictures in the book were taken by students (in particular, George Sheehan, Michael Sullivan, and Jim McDonald), the '71 Yearbook can be justly called a student effort, and not the work of just the professional photographers and publishers.

As with *Cynosure* and *Friar's Lantern*, the only complaint to be made is that only a handful of students were willing to really work on the MALVERNIAN. When one person does almost the entire book, there is that obvious danger that he can only present his own view of the year, as one-sided as it may be.

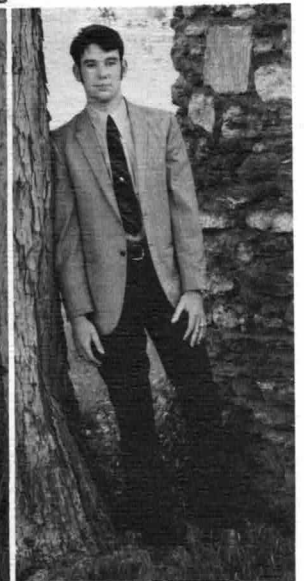
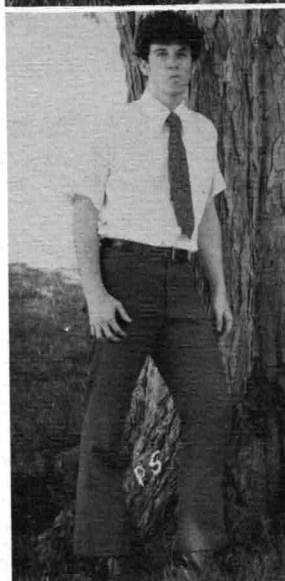




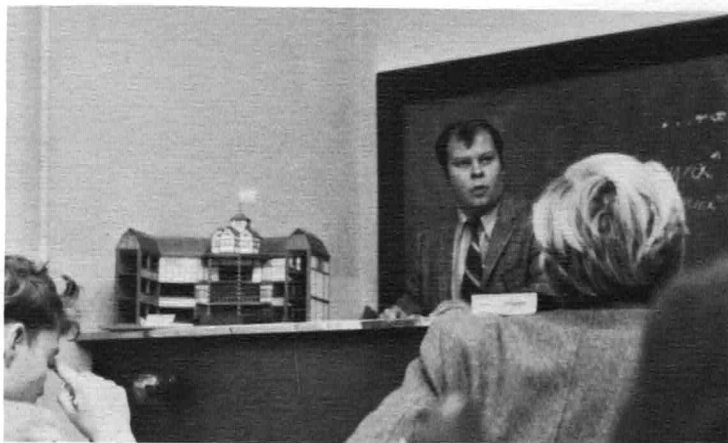
Assistants-to-the-Editor George Sheehan and Mark Sheehan.

Right: Associate Editors Tom D'Agostino (left), Michael Sullivan (below, left), and John Crouthamel (below, right).

Editor-in-Chief Jim McDonald.

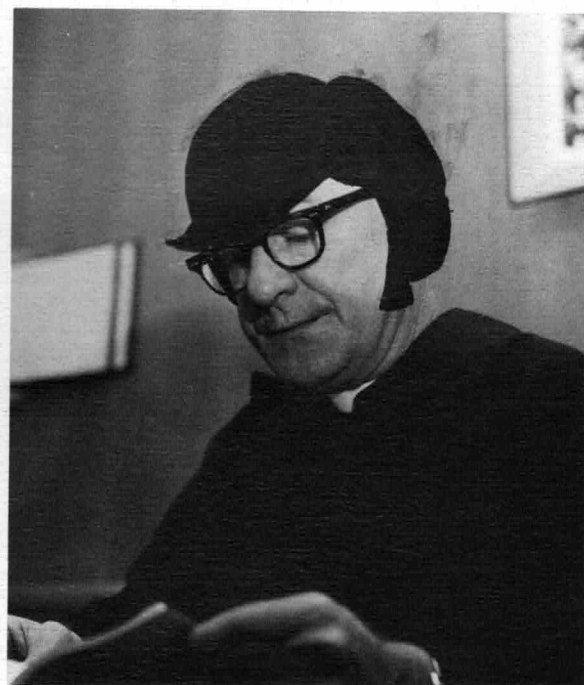
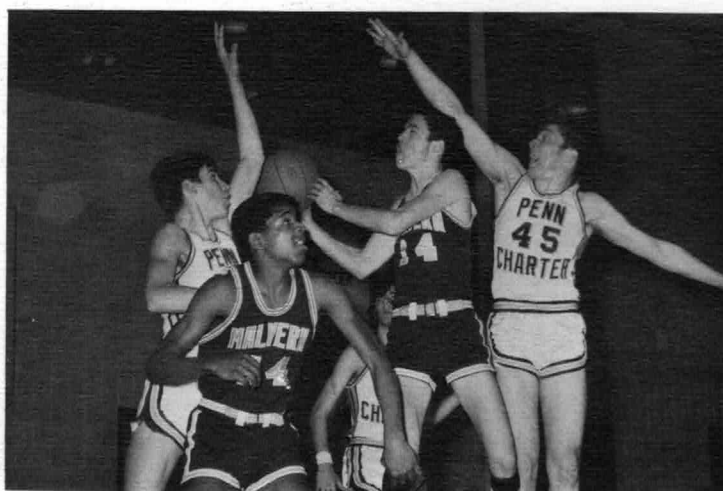
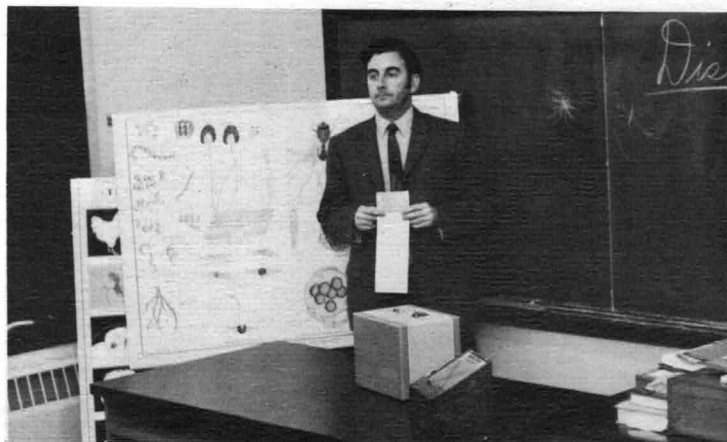


BS: "Did I ever tell you about the time I had dysentery in Guam?"
NS: "No, but have you ever had Colt 45?" BS: "No." NS: "Then I'd say we're even."



"All right, gentlemen, we don't continue with Milton until I find out who stole my Barbie doll."

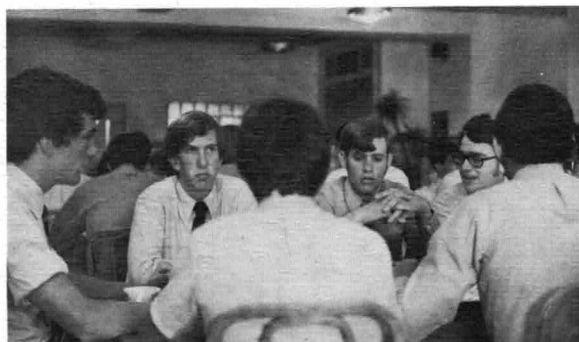
"The dissections will just have to wait until I find out who put the Barbie doll in my briefcase."





"Gee, I hope Fr. Gilligan doesn't mind my moonlighting, but I have to pay for that trip to Jamaica somehow."

"Hey Mail, Oatmeal tastes good for a graduation dinner, doesn't it?"



"These Yearbook photographers are real clowns, never get good shots of me. They really are ter- . . . C'mon, this is my good side. Take it now . . . -rible."

