

This is the **Siquaeris** Room (dum da dum dum) My name's Lesczynski. I work here, I'm a co-editor. (dum da dum dum . . . dumm).

It was Wednesday, the eighth of March 1961, 11:45 P. M. There had been complaints the whole week by the Senior corridor of excessive, mysterious and suspicious noises emitting from the **Siquaeris** Room.

It was a desperate situation. Four looming figures madly rushed to meet a copy deadline. The last copy sheet was finally drawn up, proofread and packed for shipment to Dallas, Texas. The thoroughly exhausted staff dragged themselves to bed.

Next day they were down to the station for questioning. For the past week they had been keeping late hours, feverishly selecting pictures, constructing layouts, typing write-ups all in greatest secrecy. They were given the third degree; they talked.

The annual they had compiled was dedicated to the Sacred Heart. The 120 pages of copy crammed with nearly 400 pictures depicts the spiritual, mental, physical and social growth from youth to manhood at Padua. There are eight divisions: Religious Life, Classes, Sports, Activities, Faculty, Underclassmen, Seniors, Advertisements. The ad section is a compact 80 pages. The complete 200 page yearbook will be bound in a three color cover of modern design.

With a little more brainwashing, more information was obtained: Each Senior has an informal pose along with the usual formal one; each student is guaranteed to see his picture in the book at least once; the sports section is reduced and the religious and curriculum sections are appearing for the first time in a Padua yearbook; delivery is set for June 1st or earlier.

They were released, considering their activities were ended, but we soon got a hot tip—another first. A supplement was being planned to cover spring activities, baseball, achievement night and Graduation. They were to have a few Juniors as accomplices to gain experience for next year.

The annual ping-pong and pool tournament under the guidance of Peter and Paul is now under way.

Teutschman and Gajewski are supervising these two close running games — it is uncertain who will be the champ.

The Paduan

ST. ANTHONY OF PADUA MINOR SEM. & PREP. SCHOOL

VOL. 12, No. 4

WATKINS GLEN, N. Y.

APRIL 1961



Fr. Brendan conducts the Laetare Sunday Concert

NOSEY NEWSMAN

Q. "What is your comment about the present staff's past issues?"

A's.

Chet Ostaszewski: "Too many poems, but I liked 'To a Mouse.'"

Walt Sabolefski: "I liked the profiles. Paper was always about Seniors."

Kaczmarek: "Superfine! but my name wasn't in, it should be."
(Ed. note — Kaczmarek)

Tom Zwolinski: "Too much sports. Editions should be more frequent and should be printed in white ink."

Dave Parzych: "It was good on the whole: Editorials were interesting and I enjoyed the poems. There was not enough news, too many features."

Mielnik: "Atrocious — Senior paper."

Szypula: "I liked the hot jokes. Incidentally do you secretly work for Mad? Is Yarnot really Alfred E. Neuman?"

Kwacz: "Waste of paper."

Ted Kelly: "I enjoyed the profiles and school history. Should concentrate on having more people in news."

Beseda: "Some of the humor was too deep for the lower classes, such as the takeoff on Algebra."

Liszewski: "My name wasn't mentioned in two years except in Dec. — Al Capone."

Ed note: (Don't be greedy Joe, that's more than most lower-classmen).

Ed Ogden: "Funnier than last year, immensely enjoyed reading them."

Don Martin: "Crummy".

Ed. note: (That's the way the cookie crumbles).

Gulas: "Sports was a majority. Humor was sectionalized and only Seniors and Faculty could understand it."

Sullivan: "Like to use it to kindle my campfires."

Ed. note: (Don't try it; it smells worse when burned).

NHS News

Facing a time shortage, the NHS is vigorously striving to make its place on the Padua campus. At the March 1st meeting — the first formal meeting of the Chapter — officers were elected: Thomas Walczak, President; Stanley Zagraniczny Vice-President; Dave Parzych, Secretary and James Tylock, Treasurer. Several projects were drafted for immediate operation.

The NHS is to sponsor the Annual Oratorical Night in April.

A prose and poetry contest will also be sponsored.

A panel discussion will be held under chairmanship of James Tylock to brief the Junior class about college entrance requirements.

A debating club will be added to the extra-curricular activities. Lesczynski and Zagraniczny have charge of organizing the group.

As in previous years the NHS will publish the souvenir program for the Mother's Day weekend activities.

Fr. Antonine has expressed hope in these nine Seniors and three Juniors who will set a precedent for next year's members. Sophomore probates will be added after the third quarter.

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS

At last our shackles have been removed and we're now closing shop on our windowless steel walled room. No longer will we be cast into that cubicle and be expected to have an issue out in two hours (that's as long as the air lasts in there). We will no longer hasten to meet the deadline as the red hot walls close in.

Our editorship has been fruitful. We have written the most astonishing articles — astonishing that they were even allowed to appear in print.

We dread the wrath of a multitude of unsatisfied readers. We can stay and fight like heroes but we're doing the next best thing — Run!!! After all, a living coward is better than a dead hero.

The Editors

Winners of last month's free throw shooting tournament were: Gerald Guzinski, 122 out of 150; Rich Dmichowski, 120; and Bob Bartosavage, 117.

A FACSIMILE OF FRANCIS

"Rebuild My Church. It is falling down," was Our Lord's commission to St. Francis. This little Poverello set to the task of rebuilding, renewing and revitalizing the moral structure of the Church.

Another little man is presently busy following in his Holy Father Francis' footsteps, busy rejuvenating the moral standards in our little sphere, obliterating spiritual indifference through a more conscious participation in liturgy and ritual.

As spiritual director of Padua, Fr. Cajetan Bogdanski has taken his work to heart with the zeal of a true Son of Francis.

I had just completed the first two morning classes and now sought out Fr. Cajetan to interview him. I knew he wouldn't be hard to find. It was 9:45 A. M. I proceeded directly to the Guidance Room, knowing that he always makes himself available at this time for spiritual and scholastic guidance. He arrived as expected.

I was at ease in his presence now, as I would be at any of his Guidance sessions. I exclaimed to Father, "This is Your Life," and asked him for a few biographical facts.

He seemed surprised at first but responded with a sincere and candid frankness, with an eager solicitude to be of service that unflinchingly characterize his guidance sessions.

"I was born in New York City," he said, "Queens county... Queens County, New York... 1929... date Feb. 10." Then he quickly chided, "Do you want the address, too?" He rattled it off smilingly, but the only thing I comprehended was the 'Maspeth' at the end.

He went on to relate that he attended Holy Cross Parochial School where the Sisters of Nazareth encouraged his vocation to the priesthood. At Bishop Loughlin Memorial he received his secondary education. He went on to major in Latin at St. John's U., remaining on campus two years. It was at St. John's that he decided to enter the religious life. At this point he interjected what he considered an unusual fact: a secular priest encouraged this vocation to be a religious.

The choice of the Franciscans was accidental; however, there was no hesitation on his part to enter. He chose the Assumption Province as the field of his endeavor, because, having a Polish background, he felt he could best be of service to those he could understand in psychology and temperament.

He received his B.A. at St. Francis College, Burlington, Wisconsin; studied Chant at the Liguorian Institute, Toledo, Ohio and acquired an M.A. in Sacred Liturgy at Notre Dame. He taught Chant to the theologians at Christ the King Seminary, West Chicago, Illinois and lectured on Liturgy and Chant to the Nuns at South Bend, Ind. and Chicago. Presently he is working toward an M.A. in Classical Languages through Loyola University in Chicago. At first glance, Father Cajetan does not look like a scholar and may be even mistaken as a lay brother, but even a brief acquaintance reveals his hidden genius, enhanced by the beauty of humility.

At Padua Fr. Cajetan teaches Economics, Religion III and Chant. Next year he may add Greek to the curriculum.

Asked what he felt about Greek he replied, "The language is difficult but the ability to read the world's more important works in drama, poetry and philosophy rewards a hundred fold the trouble spent in learning it. This of course is besides the natural reward of learning the language in which Sacred Scripture was originally written before translation into Latin."

Our little dual meeting disbanded and as we left the room we discussed the Third Order of Saint Francis of which he is Director. Under his guidance the TOSF has become an active society which lives up to its noble and exalted principles and its members through his example in turn shed the light of good example on others.

He made a humorous observation — his lips instantaneously parted and the corners of his mouth shot to the extremities of his face, exposing an ivory pallisade. This cavernous grin, easily provoked, is a characteristic trademark of Fr. Cajetan.

It would be rare to see him in a fit of anger. Even when faced with flagrant wrongdoings, Christ-



Gone mad from feverish work, Co-editors Tom Walczak and Rich Leszcynski try to mail the Yearbook copy

MOTEL GLEN EDEN

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GEOMETRY

Appearing in the last issue was a takeoff on Intermediate Algebra. A certain Sophomore, John Lomnicki, approached us and related a similar predicament of the "Geometricians". We collaborated and set their problems into rhyme:

like fraternal correction is his constant guide.

With great charity he stimulates spiritual growth at his Thursday Conferences for the student body. He has innovated a more meditative formula for the Way of the Cross and is advancing a more conscious participation in Mass by reading the English version of the Epistle and Gospel and supplying thoughts for meditation at the three principal parts: Offertory, Consecration and Communion.

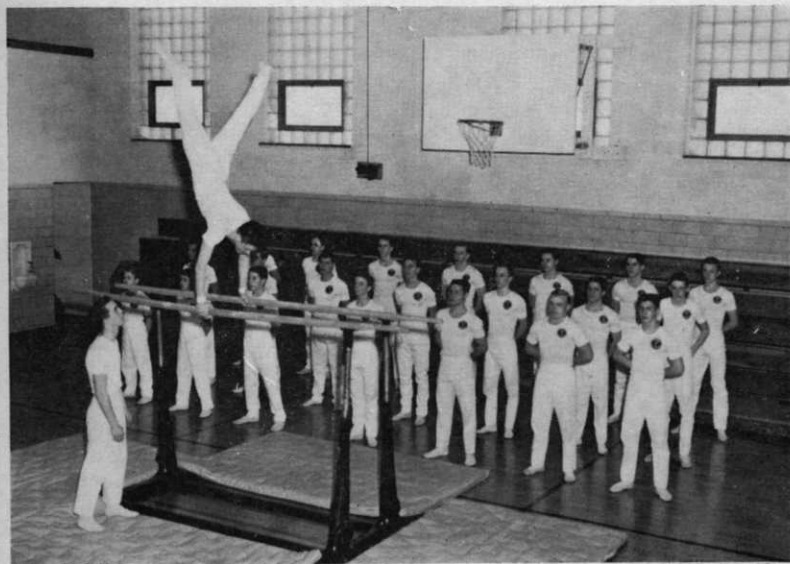
Fr. Cajetan is restoring the meaning of the school's title, Minor Seminary. On Monday conferences he advises, encourages and strengthens religious vocations.

I think that I shall never see
A subject harder than Geometry:
Angles and lines
Confuse our minds —
A Rhombus is still a dance to me.

The book can explain a trapezoid
Or circle, angle or arc
But I think the book should be
destroyed

'Cuz I'm still left in the dark.

Axioms, Postulates or Theorem
I wish we had never come near 'em;
'Cuz if we can't supply a correct
reason,
"Teach" accuses us of Geometric
treason.



Joe Szczepaniak spots Vin Bekiempis on parallel bars

MOTHERLY LOVE

I strongly doubt — if anyone could delve into the depths of the hearts of all human beings — that he could find an earthly love deeper, stronger, more compelling and embracing than that of a mother. From the very moment of birth there is a distinctive attachment of Mother to child which no power on earth can weaken or destroy. This bond of love is so great that even the straying or prodigality of the child does not lessen it: it seeks no love in return.

It is a love whose hand is omnipresent to wipe off tears and eradicate sorrow; it is a love whose heart shares the sorrow; it is a love whose mind is occupied only with the good of the loved one, forgetful of self; it is a love whose life is love.

It is firm, strong and true; it is selfless, self sacrificing, solicitous, it is patient, understanding, merciful; it is constant, unvarying, faithful, unflinching, unailing, unending.

Yes, the mother is supreme in the natural realm of love, but let's move to the spiritual realm.

At the foot of the Cross on Good Friday Our Lord gave His Blessed Mother as spiritual mother of all mankind. How greatly she must love us, her children, beyond all capacity of earthly mothers.

With this in mind we should find it easy to turn to her in need. She will lead us to the Greatest Love of All — God.

Thomas C. Walczak

Autobiography of Euclid

I was born in ancient Egypt during the great locus infestation of the year 30-60 ABC. I was acute kid but I wasn't very bright—I was real square.

I always said foolish things and couldn't keep my trapezoid shut.

I was always chopping down theories with my axiom to such an extreme that everyone said I was mean. I even rectangles. I went a little too far one day and ended up with a straight edge stuck in my circular head while I hung perpendicular to the ground and parallel to the tree. I managed to escape in a plane and headed in a straight line for safety. I boarded Noah's Arc. I met a parrot who gave me competition so I bumped him off.

Now with polygon I was supreme. I sat on a compass, got the point and rose to great heights. Soon I got an attack of corollary thrombosis and had to retire on a farm with my protractor, planting geometries.

(Editor's note: based on an idea from Bob Szczypula).

USE THAT HEAD!

I often wonder if we really realize how valuable that head of ours is — how in that little round ball of flesh and bone something ticks day and night. It is a complexity which is uniquely different in each one of us; it is able to formulate thoughts and ideas which another hunk of gray matter couldn't dream up. Yet how many times a day do we forfeit the opportunity to make known what we think or feel. Like an IBM machine it must be fed information which will automatically be calculated. You don't have to smoke Viceroy's to be a thinker, likewise you can make your views known without being a Cicero.

Speak up! Just imagine where the world would be if our outstanding forefathers hadn't spoken their mind. How do you think Hitler rose to power? He shouted his thoughts into the minds that didn't think. Those who thought for themselves weren't too neatly done away with. That is also how Communism is coming into world domination: it paralyzes the mind, withholding truth, admitting only select falacy.

How will you contribute your share to the good of the world if you don't learn to think clearly and correctly and pass on your mental formulations.

Stand by your convictions. Attack all mental challenges — your studies, difficult math problems, etc. — never give up if a solution is hard to find and mainly try to do it as much as possible by yourself. Afraid they'll laugh at you if you divulge certain of your ideas? Those that do are non-thinkers.

We quite often hear the quote from Julius Caesar: "I fear him, he thinks too much." The power of thought — give it a thought. Think what you say; say what you think.

Richard Leszczynski

A LITTLE CRYSTAL BALL GAZING

JUNIORS: They have a fine cooperative spirit. Tremendous teamwork coupled with persistence and high ideals should see a great Senior class on the '62 Padua campus. That is their potential. Right now they're more of a mob, but if channelled properly the results should be excellent. There are bad ones in every group, but the black sheep may change for the good upon moving into the limelight of authority where example will be a decisive factor. The Juniors will turn out to be firm but mild, just but merciful leaders, conscious of their responsibility.

SOPHOMORES: Living up to their name, "wise fools", the Sophs have been spunky and rebellious. If their spirit persists, by '63 they will be overbearing as the top class. But let's not overlook their ability in sports. They have given the present Seniors rough competition and next year stand an almost certain chance of capturing the Sweepstakes Trophy which is usually won by the Seniors.

FRESHMEN: Now we look at the uncertain, wandering still lost little Freshmen. There's a lot of potential in them, although it is so slowly being exposed. It was a crucial year for them to break away from home, to embark on an unfamiliar routine. Although they are not strongly united they possess a thoroughly unlimited supply of determination. Diminutive in size, they have a lot of spunk and guts. Their sports potential is high, despite their small size. Fr. Emil is finding championship material for his gym team amongst these little ones. Although their general feeling is an aversity toward study they do not fail to supply the Honor Roll with a good percentage of Freshman names. There may be a few who step out of line more flagrantly than others but there are no real problem children. Respect is not much of a problem with them; they look up to the Seniors and do not complain much even when punished unjustly (which is sometimes quite often). They have much to work on, exercise and improve. By their Senior year they should have shaped up into the most nearly perfect, ideal Senior class at Padua.

PADUAN STAFF

Published five times yearly by the students of St. Anthony of Padua Minor Seminary and Preparatory School, Watkins Glen, New York

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 Typist ----- Stanley Zagraniczny
 Photographer ----- James Bellinger
 Moderator ----- Fr. Eric Skalski, O.F.M.

THE GYM STARS BATTLE IN SYRACUSE

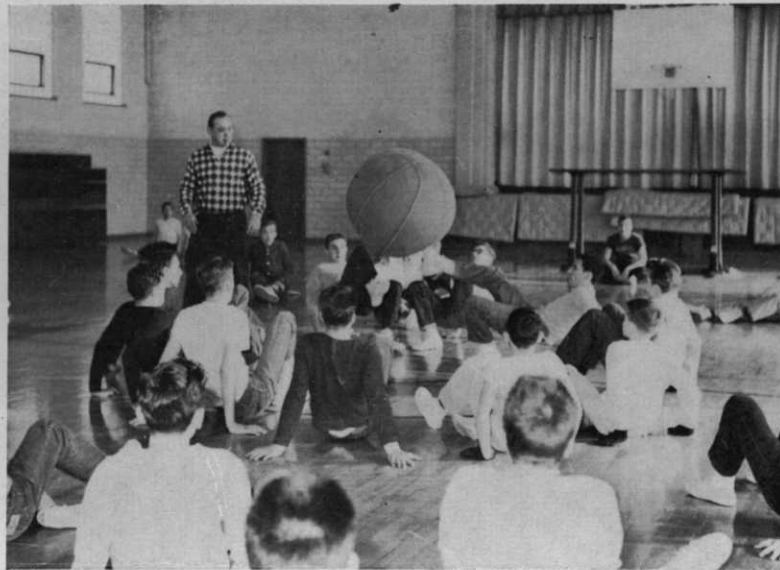
Twelve conditioned gymnasts of the Padua Team traveled to Syracuse to meet Syracuse High's team on February 23rd. This was Padua's first crack at competition. One hour later it was all over, the experienced Syracuse team remained undefeated. Final score was 54 to 26½. The competition began on the horizontal bar. Ted Bieryla took 3rd place for the gym-pads with Ed Sudol a close 4th. Following this event came the side horse. The opponents led the way, their man found it a little hard and finished a low scorer. Vincent Bekiempis failed to take advantage of the slip-up and could not finish his routine, scoring a lower total. Then two more contenders from each team went through routines. The event score went to the Syracuse team 11 to 5. Stan Zagraniczny and Frank Yarnot tied for third place for Padua.

Following this the two teams battled each other on the parallel bars. Moving with grace and form the Paduans fought it out to a score of 6 to 10 in the event — the opponents taking the ten. Walt Snopek held a good third place for us with Ed Sudol and Joe Iacifoli taking 4th and 5th respectively.

A five minute intermission found Padua trailing 32 - 16. Back to the competition, we took a lashing on the rope climb. The gym pads didn't place in the top three but took the 4th and 5th positions. Event score 3 - 13.

The only ray of hope faltered as Walt Snopek, leading the mat competition, saw his efforts go down the drain to his opponent. However, he did take second place in the event — the only Paduan to take a 2nd spot. Final event score was 9 to 7.

The ten competitive members and two novices for Padua emerged losers but not dejected as experience was gained from their encounter. Competitive gymnastics is a new horizon for Padua sports.



Juniors vs. Freshmen vs. Fr. Emil

BOUNCY BOUNCY!

"On the floor you guys and don't pick up your hands", was the familiar cry of the Senior sports captain, but it was something new to the Frosh, something new in the way of sports — the annual Push-ball class competition games.

This somewhat silly game is played in a strange and unorthodox manner. Seated with your hands and feet clamped to the gym floor, you, and a score of teammates, opposing another 20 some odd players attempt to get a five foot rubber ball through the goal: a set of parallel bars at the end of the foul lane.

It's a rough sport but an exciting and different one. The 40 players running after a ball looks like an ant army converging on a particle of food. Fr. Emil, who referees the games along with a student volunteer, enjoys the exercise which for him is a game of dodge ball.

Generally the Seniors take all of the games, since experience is the best teacher. True to form the Seniors are winning and having fun. The Juniors are next and the Sophomores followed by the still bewildered, headached Freshmen who have yet to learn.

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PLAY BALL

At least we have good gloves, balls and bats. If spring decides to come and drive away the snow we might even play a few games. If spring does come, it'll be a cold season. Only 3 of the lineup have seen previous action on the diamond: Mike Bogusky, third sacker; Dave Parzych, right fielder; and Peter Teutschman, catcher. Tim Clouser would have played the short stop position, but it's difficult to find an equally capable replacement.

Pitching is the weakest spot. Sophomore, George Bennet is top man on the mound — shaky, but experienced. Mike Bogusky, Dave Parzych, Rich Dmuchowski and Lou Zglobicki are held in reserve.

Thirteen games are ahead — success is uncertain.

BASEBALL SCHEDULE

Wed., April 19—Horseheads, away
Mon., April 24—Odessa home
Tues., April 25—Dundee away
Fri., April 28—Lakemont away
Mon., May 1—CFA home
Fri., May 5—Notre Dame away
Mon., May 8—Watkins away
Fri., May 12—Lakemont home
Mon., May 15—Watkins home
Tues., May 16—CFA away
Sat., May 20—Odessa home
Tues., May 23—Notre Dame home
Fri., May 26—Dundee home

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A SNOW DIRGE

There are many irks — as morning
hunger, and burnt toast,
Or a bowling date and a broken
toe —
But the very thing that bugs me
the most
Is this incongruous April snow

We anxiously awaited the Vernal
Equinox
For the sunny Spring season;
But Ma Nature goofed — that dumb
ox!
And sent down snow for no reason

Will this year by fate
Be eternal bleak
From this snow so late
Through this vernal freak?

When Spring comes, Winter goes,
But this year it isn't so,
For you still can freeze your nose
Because of the April snow

Look out and everywhere see
Old Mother Nature's grand fluff
The only reason there can be
Is it's the man in the Moon's dan-
druff.

Did you ever puncture an aerosol
And watch the frothy foam
Spray and splash all over the wall?
That's how snow covers loam.

Take the temperature of ice
Add the largest number you know,
Multiply it twice —
That's the coldness of snow

If April showers bring May flowers
After the March winds blow,
By what strange powers can any
flowers

Expect to grow in snow?
Thomas Walczak

(EDITOR'S NOTE)

In his last attempt to disgust our readers Tom Walczak has written another of his gastric poems. In this his final issue as editor Tom has chosen Mother Nature as the scapegoat for his anger at the inclement weather. This has been a wonderful year for poetry for Tom, too bad he left it all home.

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VARSITY BASKETBALL

Name	Tot. Pts.	Games	Avg.
Dmuchowski	200	19	10.52
Clouser	155	9	17.22
Zwolinski	147	18	8.16
Bogusky	237	19	12.47
Szczesniakowski	159	19	8.36
Czczeluk	77	17	4.53
Parzych	10	8	1.25