



THAT'S WHAT'S HAPPENING

by Roger Hetel

Since the last **Paduan** came out, lots of interesting things have happened. The Third Order held a raffle during the first week of May and Reg Stanczyk won first prize, a transistor radio.

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Mother's Day came and went, with fond memories for all. Three freshmen were the winners in the main raffle. Most thrilled was Ron Czaban who won the colored television set. Highlighting the dance in the evening was the music of the "Regents", who have since gone out to Bath, N. Y. twice, to entertain there.

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The library staff also worked hard for Mother's Day. For the second consecutive year they turned out an attractive and interesting display for the parents and students.

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Mrs. Marie Zaleski, mother of junior Stan Zaleski, was rushed to the hospital Mother's Day morning for an emergency operation. She had a speedy recovery, though, and we're all glad she got back on her feet so soon.

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On Thursday, May 19, the band held a concert at St. Mary's Grammar School in Bath. After playing, they were served a dinner by the cafeteria staff of the school.

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The Junior Class celebrated their class patron's feast day with their annual party. All the juniors attended with Father Cherubin, Moderator, and everyone spent an enjoyable evening.

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Congratulations to Steve Granacki, who came in second in the Physical Fitness Zone Meet at Elmira on May 2nd. Bob Yostemski and Jack Opiola placed third and fourth respectively in a chess tournament at Corning East High School on April 30th.

The Paduan

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

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The new "sound" at Padua — **The Regents**: Frank Snow, Gus Kuklinski, Vince Serzan, and Bernie Kosydar

SENIORS TAKE CLASS TRIP

The Class of 1966 will take its class trip during the week of June 5th. According to Class Moderator, Father Mel, who will supervise the trip along with Father Emil and Brothers Marius and Gabriel, St. Bonaventure, our sister school at Sturtevant, Wisconsin, will be the first stop. The seniors will spend Monday and Tuesday there and in nearby towns, visiting St. Francis College in Burlington, and the Novitiate House at Lake Geneva.

Coming to Chicago Wednesday, the group will move into the Conrad-Hilton Hotel on Michigan Blvd., one of the world's largest hotels. Wednesday and Thursday, the seniors will tour the "Windy City" as individuals, visiting places of interest and entertainment. Thursday night, after attending a play, they will meet for a class banquet.

Friday, the seniors will travel to West Chicago, where they will visit Christ the King Seminary, the major

seminary of the Franciscan Order. The trip will end on Saturday, June 11th, with the sixteen-hour train ride back to Padua, where the seniors will resume their normal activities until Graduation Day, two short weeks later.

A "REWARDING" NIGHT

Yes, that's what Achievement Night is — and in more ways than one. As the summer months approach and the school year slowly comes to a close, Paduans look forward to receiving their awards for the year's work. For some, it will be the first time that they will receive a letter or a trophy. For others who have received something in the past, it will still be a suspenseful night — wondering if this year's recognition will surpass their previous ones.

There will be plenty of time to wonder who is getting what, as June 13, when Achievement Night is traditionally held, is also the feast of St. Anthony and a free day. When the day is drawing to a close, the students will gather for the banquet

SENIORS BID LAST FAREWELL

On Wednesday, June 22, 1966, the 14th annual commencement exercises will take place. The eighteen graduates will attend a Mass offered for their intention by Father Mel, their class moderator. Father Hyacinth, Rector, will award the academic diplomas to all the graduates; the Regents and Catholic University diplomas will also be given out at this time.

During the graduation exercises, two Provincial awards will be presented to outstanding seniors. The "Optime Merenti" is for top scholastic honors during four years at Padua, and the "Pro Excellentia Morum" is for outstanding character. The speaker of the day will be the Rev. Gilbert Shamon, pastor of St. Patrick's Church in Victor, New York. Father Shamon is the author of several books. After the ceremonies, a buffet luncheon will be served the graduates and their guests.

This year's graduating class is proud to announce that four of their class will be entering seminaries. Edward Drost and Sigismund Malinowski will enter the Franciscan novitiate at Lake Geneva, Wisconsin. Daniel Poplawski and Anthony Jackowski will enter the seminary of the Scranton Diocese.

Cliff Swirski, from Nagatauck, Connecticut, has been awarded a scholarship to Brevard School of Engineering in Florida. The other seniors are going to attend various colleges, universities and educational institutions throughout the land.

at which a prominent area person will speak. Then the band will play a few selections as a prelude to the actual awards ceremony.

Minor achievements and trophies will be distributed first; then the suspense will build as the time comes nearer to give out the major awards of the school. Only two recipients of major awards are known (Joseph Jurewicz — the James Franzese Memorial Award for Cross Country, and Reginald Stanczyk — the Oratory Medal). No one can be sure who is getting the rest of the awards. All must wait until that fateful — and "rewarding" — night, June 13.

OUR POLICY:

The Paduan has once again changed hands. But more than this will change. We will strive for a freshness, an originality, a change from the immediate past. We will attempt to capture the times and events that accent our lives here. Our efforts will also span the moments of an ordinary day to objects of concern beyond the school itself.

The belief, here, is that previous issues were stale from compromising to satisfy the conflicting interests in a Minor Seminary and a Prep School. This does not have to be so. Our work will be a sincere effort to satisfy, both in objective views and honest opinions, of what is within Padua and without. And we feel that *The Paduan* will, in this way, change for the better.

FAREWELL

Graduation Day. To the seniors, it is many things — a diploma, a milestone passed, a new road opening ahead of them, a time to look forward, or a time to reminisce. As juniors, we have been with the Class of 1966 for three years — thus we have come to know them well. But even after being with them for these years, we cannot say for certain what their feelings will be as they go up to receive their diplomas.

We can talk of them, however, both as individuals and as a class. We know their strong points and their weaknesses, their successes and their failures. These are the things we will remember them for — that is how it should be. We would be untruthful if we said we would only remember their good points, for every class has good points *and* bad ones. Without both, a class no longer exists. Instead, there are stereotyped robots.

But that is the one thing that makes the Class of '66 stand out — in spite of their differences in background, opinion, and personality, they were able to form a unified class, standing together in good times and bad, while at the same time retaining their individuality. Now, we must bid them farewell, and in doing so we wish them every success in the future.

SC:RS



1966 - 1967 Paduan Staff

NOTES FROM THE BATCAVE

This column will honestly and fearlessly fight the forces of evil that are seeking to destroy the high command at Padua. Look ye well at these words, and woe to thee if thy name or thy evil deeds are condemned on this parchment!

It is hereby proclaimed that the membership of the entire student body in the Batman Society (BMS) will be revoked unless said students accept their responsibilities as law abiding citizens: i.e., If you asked for a Student Court; you got a Student Court; now **use it!** Let's not let a good thing go to waste. BMS members, arise!

A little bird (Robin) informed me that Paduans have a school song. How come it's never sung? It's your song; have a little pride in it! Learn the words to it almost as well as you learned the words to my song, and sing it almost as often!

A ride in the Batmobile to: Charlie Iwachow for being the best long-ball hitter on the Cascaders.

Porkey for Gloria. Elizabeth Franzese for her wild frugging and Valerie Franzese for "that" polka.

I order the following to be expelled from the BMS unless they correct their faults:

Whoever orders the Saturday and Sunday night movies — there have been very few good ones this year.

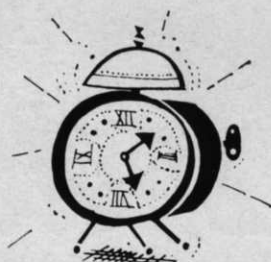
The Briars' Club, Martin Rembisz, Robert Wasek and others. Haven't you heard the Surgeon General's report?

Brother Benjamin for serving batmeat at meals.

Steve Granacki for picking on freshmen.

Breault, Czaban, Zawadski, etc. from all classes for not joining the TOPS Club. (Takes Off Pounds Safely — by exercise maybe?).

Words of wisdom to BMS members: Be leaders — don't follow the crowd unless the crowd is doing right. Take pride in your school and work for its improvement in everything. Let Robin and yours truly be able to congratulate you in the next column on your work — if we ever dig ourselves out from all these rotten eggs, tomatoes, etc., etc., etc.



THOUGHTS IN THE EARLY MORNING

by Steve Czajkowski

Before French class, Waldo was telling me about something that crossed his mind the other day. It was in the morning . . .

"It wasn't time to get up, yet. The bell hadn't rung and everyone was sprawled out in his bed, still sleeping. But I was awake. I could hear an electric guitar twanging in my head. I looked outside. The sun was just coming over the hill, lighting up the tops of the trees and putting yellow patches on my wall. Everything looked clean and kinda fresh.

"Down in Watkins, I could see a big trailer truck passing through. And I started thinking about all the towns and places that truck was going to pass. I thought about how the driver might see some girl I know on some street in New York City.

"I got to remembering all the girls I ever knew, and I was feeling kinda sad. Then I started thinking about all the girls I never knew, about some blond in Chicago or London I'll never even see. I thought about all the restaurants I'll never eat in, and all the people I'll never know because they died or because they live somewhere I'll never be, and all the sunrises I'll never see 'cause I won't get up early enough . . .

"And I was feeling pretty bad. I said to myself, I'm going to see all there is to see, and go every place there is to go. I'm not gonna waste one single minute . . .

"The next thing I know, Rich is kicking my bed saying, 'Wake up! Wake up! If you don't get yourself moving you're going to be late for chapel again!'"

- Co-editors R. Stanczyk, S. Czajkowski
- Columnists R. Hetel, R. Wasek
- News Writers J. Mlynarski, M. Rembisz
- Sports Writer and Photographer D. Prelich
- Moderator Fr. Eric Skalski, o.f.m



Anthony Dabrowski caught sneaking down to the Batcave

**PADUA —
LAKES REGION
BASKETBALL
CHAMPIONS 1965-1966**

by Steve Czajkowski

The basketball season here at Padua has been over for three months. As a player, I hated to see it end. There was so much more we could have proven, both as a team and as individuals.

Everyone knew we were going to have a good season — if not a great one. There was a load of potential, penned in by a defeatist attitude that somehow had seeped into varsity basketball and was handed down season to season. The catalyst that released this potential was Coach Chamberlain. He was the soul and the spirit of the team.

But the trophy did not come as easy as that — far from it. But who can put into words the long practices that stretched into the night, the sprained ankles and the monotonous drills, and the sometimes disillusioned rages of the locker room!

Some occasions stand out in my mind. The bitterness I felt after losing our first game to Ovid, the reviving hope after twice trimming Trumansburg, and the burst of pride after Romulus. (I watched the game from the sidelines. It was almost unbearable).

We were cocky at times. Playing much weaker teams affected our performance in harder games, especially toward the end of the season.

Rivalries arose during the heated race for first place. The Ovid Hornets were good enough to have been champions — but we were better. During the season, Notre Dame of Elmira was constantly being reminded that "little" Padua was one of the two teams that had beaten them. And I know we would have given anything for another shot at DeSales.

Well, the season is over. I'll always remember how Swirski kept putting in his long jump shot even when everything else was going wrong, or Jurewicz dunking with ease, or Coach calling a time-out in the crucial part of a game to remind us that we were a championship team . . . and everything else.

I didn't realize it until after there wasn't another practice left to go to, no more basketballs bouncing on the gym floor. The season is over . . . regretfully. It could have gone on forever.

PRIVACY

As my third year comes to a close, I find that there is a lack of privacy at Padua. We live so very close together; we attend classes with the same people, study, eat and pray with the same people. We have no place where we can be alone, where we can do what we want for a few hours. In short, we have no place where we can be ourselves.

There are few individualists among us — only a few who are completely original in their actions. I think this is due to the fact that we study and prepare for classes in a poor atmosphere. Study hall is great to meet and talk to your friends, but as far as really preparing for class, most students find far too many distractions. Dormitories could be easily converted for student studying. I'm sure Paduans would find it easier to study in such an atmosphere.

But then, in the dormitories it is also evident that privacy is lacking. Most rooms aren't too crowded, but in those large rooms which the sophomores occupy, a problem really exists. On Wednesday and Saturday, everyone who wants to relax heads for the dorms. This is great — until nine different radios are tuned into nine different stations. Then, a brilliant symphony is heard pouring through the doorless doorways. A few record players complete the sounds . . . and to think they expected to relax! (Those missing doors aren't the only things that are lacking: shades or curtains could and should be on the windows).

A real catastrophe is looming for next fall. The last bit of privacy in the dormitories is going to vanish; half the rooms traditionally occupied by senior prefects of the freshman corridor are going to be given to the library and the remaining rooms will be given the same doorless look now seen everywhere else. When those corridors are being remodeled, doors could be put on. I think prefects, at least, deserve that much privacy.

Roger Hetel

Soon after the Paduans head home for summer vacation, a group of grade school boys will arrive for the Vocational Workshop. At this time the boys are given a chance to discover through personal experience the life of a student at a boarding school. Then the halls will once more be emptied until next September 11, when a new school year will start.

"JUNE"

THE PASSAGE OF TIME

Wakening
In the fields and along a pond's edge—
And on my mind,
Where Spring's loamy scent
And budding song
Ring thru the dusty corridors
Of cold, dark winter nights.

In days gone by, bodies ill
Were brought up to the hill.
There, health-sprays and soothing lotions,
Mineral springs and medical potions
Restored strength to the weak.

Wakening
Of skipping, screeching blackbirds
On a spermy lawn
Where the sun's warmth reaches
Deep in the soil
And where I breathe and walk
Awakened with the rest.

Then war raged over the land;
The Glen Springs Hotel became undermanned.
Empty halls now held memories
Of former great scenes and parties.
But life goes on . . .

Steve Czajkowski

And in a few years, the halls
(Although they no longer echoed of grand balls)
Resounded with the chatter of many a prudent voice—
The voice of a married Cornell student.
But life goes on . . .

**Star Catcher Offered
Major League Contract**

Tom Malina, the fine all-around athlete and student from Brooklyn, N. Y., has been given an offer to play professional baseball with the Cincinatti Reds. During the past two seasons, Tom has hit consistently over .300, smashed a number of long extra-base hits (including only the 5th homer to clear the left field fence at Padua's home field) and played a faultless catcher with a sure glove and cannon arm.

And in a few years, the halls
Were again empty of people's calls.
The silent rooms — bare once more—
Seemed to shout, "There are greater things in store!"
And life goes on . . .

The exact circumstances of the contract are as yet unknown outside of the large scholarship offered Tom to pay for his college education.

The old Glen Springs Hotel —
Which perches on the side hill
Like the Acropolis of Athens —
Was bought by the Franciscans;
And Padua was born.

But life goes on . . .
And in a few years, the halls
Will once more be void of calls.
Soon the sprawling, old, white image
Will disappear to nature's rough scrimmage,
And life will go on . . .

RS

IN THE MEMORY OF
JOSHUA GREEN
DIED
OCTOBER 17, 1834
AT THE AGE OF 64

Weathered gravestone amid the tall grass, while the wind sweeps in and beyond me. The sun is high in the afternoon sky.

"Who were you? What are you? Why do you lie here? Joshua Green."

The wind meets my ears and blows beyond me. "Why do you ask, son of man, who I am who lie fallen before you? Who lies here the slave of the Earth?"

"I am but a mortal, not long in this land. I seek but my way in the entangled growth about me. Joshua Green."

"These blades you see are of my flesh. Mortal, this field is my soul! You seek a path, as I once sought, beyond the debtee's hand. But here I lie, my payment made in full."

"But, oh spirit, is this the Fate of Man?"

"Mortal, while I lived I took of the Earth's full store. I lived of my body — a body formed from the clay of the Earth and that to the Earth must be returned. I, Joshua Green.

And so, I have lain here — one with the loam and the sky.

Hear me! Heed me, Mortal! Fall not to my Fate. Seek not to own of this World, save that which is Divine."

"But what of this land, this air, this World of ours could be Divine? Joshua Green."

The hollow wind whistles beyond me and whispers:

Love Thy Fellow Man.

S. Czajkowski

SENIOR AUTHORITY

Because I am to assume the title of "senior" next year, naturally I advocate and support the concept of senior authority. There would be chaos in the school if there wasn't one group with the power to keep order. But I do not agree with the policy that has been becoming more and more noticeable in recent years and months — that of senior dictatorship. With the authority that senior duties entail, also comes responsibility and the obligation not only to keep underclassmen in line, but also to set a good example.

I cannot see how a senior can even think of turning an underclassman in to the Disciplinarian for having a squirt gun when he himself uses it, and talks and reads paperbacks in chapel. Nor can I understand how a prefect can make a boy kneel in study hall for passing on a message from a faculty member when he himself is having a "bull session" with four or five other seniors and tossing a rotten orange back and forth with another prefect.

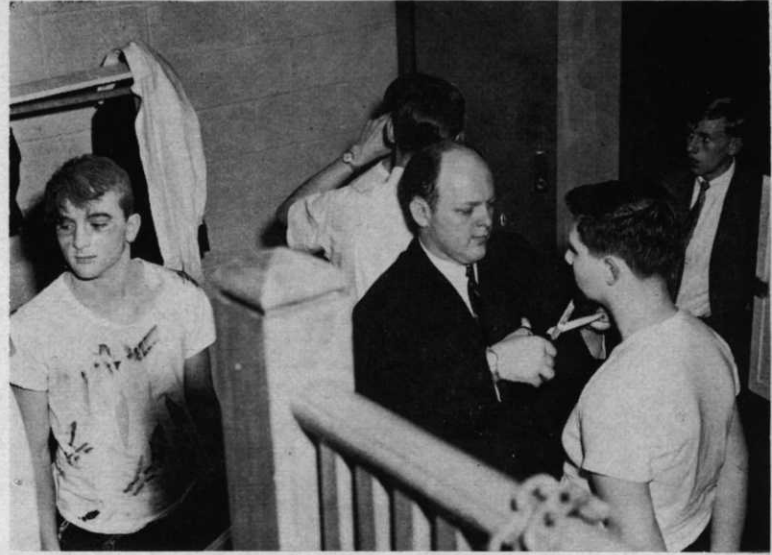
When a complaint is voiced, the seniors become angry and snap something to this effect: "We're seniors,

so just shut up and kneel!" Yet they, while expecting others to respect them as seniors, not only refuse to give us the respect we have a right to, but also to respect the very presence of a faculty member — which is even more shocking when you consider the fact that they are just students and the faculty members are priests.

This type of behavior seems to flare up near the end of the year — perhaps because it is so near graduation and they feel the faculty would not dare give them a demerit or expel them at this time. There is no reason why this should be so. If it is necessary to crack down now to stop this disturbance and to destroy the wrong concept the seniors have of themselves, **do so.**

But it would be even better if an attempt was made to prevent a recurrence of this concept in future years. That will depend upon the co-operation of all the underclasses, but especially on that of the present junior class. It is we who will wield the power next year — and how we do so will reflect what our class is made of.

RS



Mr. Sek, winner of the 1959 Drama Award, gives a backstage assist to Tom Voroselo and Rich Wasek prior to the Mother's Day play

YEAR OF CHANGE?

by Richard Wasek

The upcoming school year, 1966-1967, is expected to be a year of changes. A revision in the administrative posts of the faculty is anticipated, and along with this change, modifications in the outdated rules are hoped for. One of the basic changes desired concerns the wearing of ties and jackets. The only reason they are mandatory is for appearance sake. There is no reason why a student couldn't substitute a sweater for his jacket or wear a sports shirt which is just as neat. In the cold months, a sweater would give added protection against the elements, and in the summer a sports shirt would be less of a discomfort to the student. This disciplinary let-up would, therefore, indirectly make studying easier.

Concerning studying, even conservatives among the faculty members admit that the conditions at Padua are terrible for studying. First of all, the arrangement of desks tends to allow for more distraction than studying, and the obligatory study periods lead to an unwillingness on the part of the students to learn. A solution to this problem would be a revision of the rules allowing the student more freedom concerning studies. It could be arranged to have two obligatory study halls each day, while two would be optional, with either the library or dormitories substituting for the study hall. This of course leads to problems of control and behavior, but if the student wants to be on his own, he will have to assume the responsibility for his

actions. This system would give the student more incentive to study and to do better work.

Since a student at Padua is always told what to do, this leads to a critical situation. Here is a quote from Johann Lindworsky's book entitled, "The Training of the Will" (page 87):

"Whenever pupils are compelled externally to discharge their duties without understanding the reason for them and without having motives for their behavior, little remains of the good habits after they leave the institution. The phrase 'boarding school education' has become the equivalent of ineffective external duty which pupils discard as soon as possible." This is all too true in Paduan life, and this is another problem which can only be solved by better faculty understanding.

As it stands now, there are many other problems which need to be solved. Among these are the dormitory and chapel schedules and social life (or rather, the lack of it) at Padua. Let's hope some good and useful changes will come next year!

T-BURG RAPS PADUA IN SLUGFEST

The Cascaders and Cliff Swirski went down in defeat 13-7 to a hard-hitting T-Burg team. It was Swirski's second loss, and he was relieved by John Opiola and Greg Kulig. Kulig and Opiola had two hits each, while Charlie Iwachow had a homer, a double and a single for three of Padua's eleven hits.

PRESS DAY 1966

Padua.

On May 19, Ascension Thursday, six Paduans set off with Father Eric to attend the 30th annual Press Day at St. Bonaventure University. The group consisted of four seniors who were members of this year's **Paduan** staff and the two juniors who are now co-editors of next year's paper. After attending early Mass and eating breakfast, Cliff Swirski, Allen Brine, Mark Kiefer, Alan Costich, Reginald Stanczyk, and Steve Czajkowski departed on the two and a half hour trip to Olean, New York.

The aim of the annual conference is to provide information and incentives that will lead to "an intelligent school press, attaining its rightful importance in scholastic life through emphasis on good writing". In order to accomplish this purpose, a series of clinics or discussion sessions, a photo contest and a journalism contest are held.

After registering at 10:00 a.m., the group split up. The seniors went with Paul Parzych, a former Paduan who attends St. Bonaventure, while Reg Stanczyk and Steve Czajkowski took in several meetings on improving the school newspaper.

After lunch, the Paduans rejoined and attended the Awards Assembly which was held outdoors since the weather was quite pleasant. In the Photo Contest, Dan Poplawski, Padua's senior photographer, took a Certificate of Merit for his pictures. In the Journalism Contest, Donald Prelich and Allen Brine took Certificates of Merit for column writing and sports writing, respectively.

Following the Awards Assembly came the main event of the day, an address, usually given by a prominent figure in mass media. This year's scheduled speaker was Bill Moyers, Press Secretary and Special Assistant to President Lyndon Johnson. He was unable to attend, however, and his place was taken by Mrs. Johnson's press secretary, Mrs. Carpenter. Nancy Dickerson, NBC TV's news correspondent who covers Washington, also spoke at this time.

After the speeches, the Paduans went to an informal reception at the St. Bonaventure Golf Club. There, they had an opportunity to meet and talk with delegates from other schools. A special broadcast on Press Day originated from the Golf Club during the reception and was carried by station WHDL of Olean. Father Eric and the entire group were interviewed by DJ John Dream (Drzymkowski), also a former student at

PROGRESS

The past school year has seen many innovations and improvements come to Padua. We have chosen three which we feel deserve some recognition.

This year saw the rise of a new organization, "The Rooks", Padua's Chess Club. It would deserve some commendation, if only for the fact that it provided a new and intellectually stimulating activity for the student body, helping to replace the dormant Book Club, which never quite got off the ground this year. But under the direction of John Opiola and faculty adviser, Father Austin, "The Rooks" became much more than just another organization. Although only in its first year, it became one of the few really active student groups. The club became one of the original members of the Lakes Region Chess League, ending the year with a 3-3 record. When it first started, they had to use makeshift facilities, practicing in the dining hall and holding their chess meets in the library. But once they gained a foothold in Paduan society, they were able to take over and renovate the Junior-Senior recreation room into their own permanent corner. It is hoped that future years will see a continuation and expansion of this organization.

Another group that has proven itself of service to the student body is the library staff. Although it has been with the school since its founding, recent years have seen a degeneration of facilities and services. This year, however, the faculty librarian, Father Austin, turned to the "New

Frontier", hoping to rejuvenate the library. Under the leadership of Reginald Stanczyk, one of the very few juniors in the history of the school to hold the position of Student Librarian, the staff moved to implement his call for an "updating and renewal" of the library's facilities. Some of the staff's accomplishments include: the opening of the unused, former faculty reading room to the student body as a periodical room for magazines, converting the student periodical room solely for newspapers, interchanging the fiction and reference rooms to provide a quieter place for reference (a change that involved several thousand books, much time, and hard work), taking inventories of the library's facilities, removing several hundred worn fiction books from circulation, submitting a complete plan for the remodeling of the library. Again, it is hoped that R. Stanczyk's second year as Student Librarian will be as successful, and will be the start of a continuing enlargement and improvement of our library in future years.

The planned bowling alley in the gym was never installed because the funds for the project were sent to St. Bonaventure when the school burned down. Since then, the students have always lacked sufficient facilities for freetime activity. Now, a start has been made toward increasing the recreational facilities for the students. An outdoor basketball court was installed behind the scout rooms, and rumor now has it the wooden backboard will be replaced by a metal one. The constant use of this court should be an indication to the faculty of the need for even more new recreational facilities.

A DAY WITH A DIFFERENCE

May 9th was unusual — in more ways than one. For average Paduans, it was the Monday after Mother's Day. They awoke, slightly homesick, with a "holiday hangover" — and found that the world outside resembled a Christmas scene, with a coating of snow on the ground and more still falling. They groaned at this miserable turn of fortune and rolled out of bed to start their day.

But long before the first Paduan head burrowed its way out of bundled covers, four members of the 1967 **Siquaeris** staff had risen and begun to prepare for a trip to an information seminar for yearbook staffs. The purpose of the Taylor Publishing Company's spring seminar was to acquaint yearbook staffs with the almost unlimited amount of material and information available for use in planning yearbooks.

Father Bertrand accompanied Reginald Stanczyk, Roger Hetel, John Mlynarski and Donald Prelich to the conference, which was held at the Hotel Syracuse Country House, a modern, luxurious building just outside of Syracuse, New York. Although driving conditions were poor, the staff arrived early enough to acquaint themselves with their surroundings, before the working sessions began at 9:30.

After sitting through several lectures, the students were grateful for the coffee break at 11:00. This break and the lunch at 12:30 were served by the waiters and waitresses of the hotel staff — which was another thing that made this day different from others. Instead of having to serve themselves and clean up afterward, the staff was formally waited upon by professional caterers. The speeches ended at three in the afternoon, and following a side trip into Syracuse itself and another stop at the Holiday House outside Geneva, the students headed back to the school.

The talks at Syracuse, besides criticizing errors in former yearbooks, presented new ideas to make planning and writing a yearbook easier. Among the ideas discussed were: selecting pictures with representative scenes, obtaining interviews, making miniature layouts, and proper enlargement. As the Paduans departed, plans were already being made for future work and for attending a fall seminar next year.



John Mlynarski, Reg Stanczyk, and Roger Hetel being served lunch at the yearbook seminar in Syracuse



FROM BEHIND THE EIGHT BALL

by Rich Wasek

Since this is the last **Paduan** of the year, a resume of the sports year seems appropriate. First, came the soccer season. It could be summarized in one word — bad. The main fault of the team was inexperience and a lack of team co-operation. Predictions for next year? None, right now.

During the commotion of soccer and the Halloween Marathon, the Cross Country team successfully ended its season by finishing third in the Lakes Region League. The team was composed of excellent runners, the best of whom was Joe Jurewicz, who finished in first place in three out of six meets. He was always closely followed by John Mlynarski, Jack Opiola, Joe Woepfel, and Anthony Specian.

In basketball, Padua had a tremendous year, finishing first in the league — the first Paduan team to do so. The team proved to be well-balanced with Joe Jurewicz and Cliff Swirski doing the shooting and Steve Czajkowski and Tom Malina doing much of the defensive work. At the beginning of the season, many sports writers seemed to notice a weak bench. John Mlynarski and Rich Stoklosa proved them wrong, coming through when needed. Special credit should be given to Coach Chamberlain for an excellent job. By his hard work, he molded the team into the champions they were.

Now for something about the American pastime. Due to bad weather and lack of practice, Padua dropped the first two games. After getting started, the Cascaders won six out of the next ten games. One of the big surprises of this year is Charlie Iwachow. He is one of the Cascaders' top hitters and is also a starting pitcher. (Imagine how good he would be if only he could get his mind off Karen).

Padua is rated one of the best hitting teams in the league. In the homerun department, Charlie Iwachow was the first to homer, against



Steve Jurewicz looks at a low one during the Ovid game

T-Burg. Tom Malina was next with a grand slammer against Watkins, and he followed it with a two-run homer against Romulus. Still waiting for his is Steve Granacki. Though pitching and hitting are strong, it is all too evident that the games lost were dropped because of fielding errors. Going back to Tom Malina's last homerun, it was only the fifth since 1949 to be hit over the 330 foot bank in Padua's left field.

The big event of the sports year is the awarding of letters on June 13. This year it looks like there will be four three-letter men: Tom Malina, Cliff Swirski, John Mlynarski, and Jack Opiola. And that's how the sports scene looked this year.

PADUA TOPS OVID

Cliff Swirski picked up his first win of the season as Padua overcame the previously unbeaten Ovid Hornets, 8-6. The lead went back and forth until the bottom of the fifth inning when Padua broke a 6-6 tie by scoring two runs, making the score 8-6. Charlie Iwachow, Chris Franzese and Tom Malina each had doubles with men on base, while the Cascaders picked up 11 base hits. Swirski climaxed the game by striking out the last four batters.

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CASCADERS HOLD OFF T-BURG 2-1

Padua continued its undefeated streak at home while outplaying the league-leading T-Burg nine. Rich Stoklosa and Mark Adamski each had a three-bagger, Stoklosa scoring on Tom Malina's clutch single, while Adamski was left stranded on base. Later on in the game, however, Adamski scored the deciding run, capitalizing on a string of errors by the opposition.

Cliff Swirski's pitching put the game on ice. Eight Blue Raiders

whiffed and only 3 hit safely, as he dazzled the usually hard-hitting T-Burg team with fine speed and control.

The win is Padua's seventh against six losses, which puts third place within reach and .500 a certainty. The record does not, in truth, show the team's ability. All the leading clubs have met defeat at Padua. Only hard luck and inconsistency in fielding has stopped the team from sitting on top.

An interesting fact is that a Padua team has not lost a home game since soccer season. This was 15 games ago, counting all nine in basketball and six thus far in baseball.

CASCADERS BOMB WATKINS

Tom Malina and Charlie Iwachow led Padua to its second win as the Cascaders trounced Watkins Glen, 10-2. Malina went three for four as he hit a grand slam home run, and Iwachow copped his first win of the season, striking out nine batters. This win gave Padua a 2-3 record. Cliff Swirski and Iwachow also collected three hits for four times up.

PITCHING

	Wins	Losses	Pct.
Swirski	6	4	.600
Iwachow	1	1	.500
Opiola	0	1	.000

BASEBALL STATISTICS (as of June 1st)

	AB	H	Pct.	RBI's	BB	StB	HR
T. Malina	44	17	.388	13	2	7	2
R. Stoklosa	27	9	.333	2	8	8	0
C. Swirski	32	10	.313	5	6	1	0
S. Granacki	44	12	.273	5	3	2	0
C. Franzese	8	2	.250	1	4	2	0
C. Iwachow	35	8	.228	6	0	5	1
M. Adamski	13	2	.154	0	2	2	0
G. Kulig	22	3	.136	0	2	2	0
A. Specian	31	4	.129	0	6	2	0
J. Opiola	24	3	.125	5	3	2	0
H. Karsch	18	2	.111	2	0	0	0
S. Jurewicz	20	2	.100	2	0	2	0

Doubles: Malina (2), Franzese, Swirski, Opiola, Iwachow.

Triples: Stoklosa (2), Malina, Adamski.

(RBI's, runs batted in; BB, bases on balls; StB, stolen bases; HR, home runs)

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