



THAT'S WHAT'S HAPPENING

by Roger Hetel

It seems that since Easter, Padua has been a very busy place. Some of the more recent "happenings" are mentioned here.

* * *

On April 8th, many of the students went to see "Wildcat" the senior class play at Watkins Glen High School. The three act comedy was enjoyed by everyone.

* * *

The latest news about seniors going to college is as follows: John Bognacki is going to St. Francis College, New York City; Stephen Czajkowski to New York University; Roger Hetel to Paterson State Teachers College, Wayne, N. J.; John Mlynarski to Seton Hall University, South Orange, N. J.; Donald Prelich to Paterson State Teachers College, Wayne, N. J.; Nicholas Vickio to Corning Community College, Corning, N. Y.; Reginald Stanczyk to New York University; Richard Wasek to Rutgers University; Robert Wasek to Alliance College, Cambridge Springs, Pa.; and Wayne Wojcik to St. Peter's College, Jersey City, N. J.

* * *

Recently, Father Eric appointed John Opiola as Editor of the 1968 **Siquaeris**. John chose his own staff and it is as follows: Paul Leszczynski, assistant editor; Tom Voroselo, business manager, with Joe Biernat and Rich Stoklosa as assistant business managers; Gus Kuklinski and Steve Kiersznowski are layout managers with Chris Young and Stan Romeleczyk as assistants; John Marosy is copy editor. The photographers are Mike Macanka and Marvin Badach. Paul Smith and Tom Voroselo are typists. Working with Father Eric, their yearbook is still in the planning stage, but they are already pointing toward their first deadlines.

* * *

On May 6th, the juniors will take SAT's at Cornell University. These tests are a must for any college

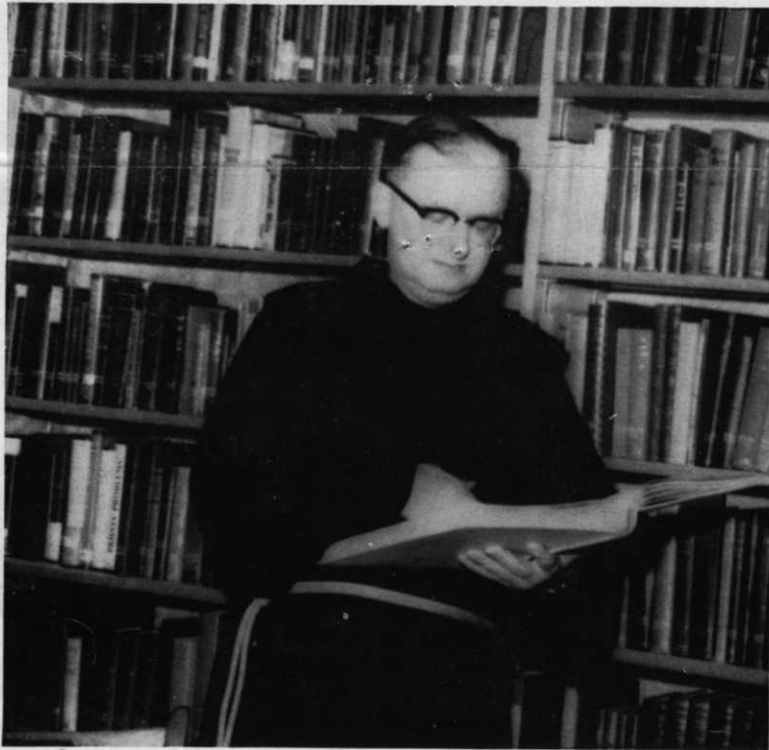
The Paduan

ST. ANTHONY OF PADUA PREPARATORY SCHOOL

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WATKINS GLEN, N. Y.

MAY, 1967



On June 18th, Father Fidelis will celebrate his Silver Jubilee in the Franciscan Order. He is shown here posing for a picture in the library

bound senior. The College Board scores are sent to the colleges which the student listed. The college will consider them in relation to all the other information they have collected about the student, such as secondary school record, principal's recommendation, etc., and decide on the admission of the student.

* * *

The last of the old dormitories on the second floor are being remodeled. The seniors, who occupied these "small" rooms on the north wing, have moved into newly remodeled dorms on the same corridor.

* * *

The last day of recollection of the 1967 school year took place on Apr. 24. Rev. Bartholomew O'Brien of St. Mary's Church in Horseheads, New York, was the retreat master. Father O'Brien is an Episcopal Vicar of the Rochester Diocese.

FATHER FIDELIS CELEBRATES 25th ANNIVERSARY

Father Fidelis was born on November, 1916 in Chicago, Illinois. He entered the Franciscan Order on August 14, 1944 and professed simple vows on August 15, 1935. He made his solemn profession on August 15, 1938. He was ordained a priest on June 18, 1942.

After his ordination he taught for 2 years in Our Lady of Lourdes Theological Seminary in Cedar Lake, Indiana. He was then sent to the Mission House in Saginaw, Michigan for two years.

Following, he was appointed Dean of studies for St. Francis Extension school, Cedar Lake, Indiana, to teach fifteen Polish orphans who escaped

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MOTHER'S DAY WEEKEND

Every year at this time, most of the students at Padua eagerly look forward to the biggest event of the school year, the Mother's Day Weekend. On this weekend, the faculty and students extend an invitation to their families and friends for two enjoyable days at our school. This year, the annual event will be held on May thirteenth and fourteenth. Buses will arrive from the Port Authority Bus Terminal and Journal Square early Saturday morning.

The schedule of events for this year closely follows the pattern of those of previous years. Moreover, this year, parents of the juniors and seniors will have an opportunity to discuss the financial problems of college with Mr. Russell Kutchell, our guidance counselor and a financial expert who has consented to come along with him. This is to take place on Saturday morning, at 11:00.

After lunch, at about 1:00, the concert band will begin the entertainment by playing a few choice selections they have played this year. Among the songs they will play are: "Riders in the Sky", "Music to Watch Girls By", "Bolero Non", "It Was a Very Good Year", and "Spanish Flea". This will be followed by piano solos by Gus Kuklinski and Tom Voroselo. Also, the choir will sing some of the songs from the "Mass For Young Americans", with guitar accompaniments. Finally, to round off the musical concert for the afternoon, the stage band will play several of the pieces that it has been working on through the year. Both stage and concert band are directed by Fr. Knute Knitter, o.f.m.

Next on the agenda is an exhibition by the agile Padua gym team. The show will start out by a demonstration of the fundamental and advanced moves in calisthenics, tumbling, and pyramid building. Senior members are: A. Dabrowski, D. Prelich, and V. Serzan. Juniors are: M. Tubureczy, R. Prelich, R. Dattilo, A. Sheredy, A. Salamendra, J. Biernat, M. Adamski, F. Bagdzinski. Sophomore: E. Bollinger. Freshmen: R. Zawoyski, P. Widynski, J. Rybak, F. Sobolewski and A. Wolodzko.

The show will consist of several outstanding exhibitions. Senior and junior members will have the majority of the routines while the fresh-

(Continued on page three)

Bayonne Marine Dies In Vietnam Mine Blast

(reprinted from the "Bayonne Times")

A third Bayonne serviceman has been killed in Vietnam.

Marine Corporal Thomas C. Bekiempis, 20, of 98 West 32nd street, was among 13 Marines fatally injured Tuesday when a mine exploded accidentally during training exercises outside Da Nang.

The Bayonne Marine, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Bekiempis, had been in Vietnam since October.

The news of their son's death was brought to Mr. and Mrs. Bekiempis last night by a Marine captain and the Rev. Stanley Grabowski, an assistant pastor at Mt. Carmel Church.

Mrs. Bekiempis said she was expecting a visit from a neighbor when the bell rang. She said her youngest son, 10, ran down to answer the door, and she heard quiet voices coming from the bottom of the stairs.

"I ran out of the kitchen and saw Father Grabowski and then I knew it was bad news", she said.

Mrs. Bekiempis said she received a letter from her son five weeks ago in which he had written: "Don't worry, mom. Everything is fine. Take care of yourself".

She said he had sent a dozen roses for her birthday in February. He and his older brother, Vincent, who lives in Tampa, Fla., were planning to give their parents a trip to Bermuda for their May 30 wedding anniversary, she remembered.

"That boy never forgot us", Mrs. Bekiempis said.

The 20-year-old Marine was a graduate of Mt. Carmel School and St. Anthony of Padua High School in Watkins Glen, N. Y. He had been employed by the Western Electric Co. of Kearny and an evening student at St. Peter's College before enlisting in the Marines last April.

He received his military training at Parris Island, S. C., and Camp Lejeune, N. C., where he took a specialized course in combat engineering.

Bekiempis is survived by his parents, his two brothers and both of his grandmothers, who live in Europe.

(Continued from page one)

from Siberia to India and were brought here by the Assumption Province to prepare them for entrance the following year into St. Bonaventure in Sturtevant, Wisconsin. In this work, he was associated with Fr. Emil, who was Dean of Discipline and Director.

His next appointment was to teach Medical Ethics and Psychology for nurses at St. John's Nursing School, Huron, South Dakota, acting also as chaplain of the same 150 bed hospital. He was stationed there for nine years.

Chaplain at St. Vincent's Hospital was his next appointment. He was the chaplain there for two years in this 500 bed hospital, which is the largest private institution of its kind in Wisconsin.

He then went on to Christ the King Theological Seminary, the major seminary of the Assumption Province, to teach theology. He was then sent to be guardian of St. Mary of the Angels Monastery in Green Bay, Wisconsin.

Following his term, he was appointed Professor of Ethics and Theology in St. St. Clare Junior College in Clinton, Iowa and also teacher of Religion in Mt. St. Clare Clinton, Iowa.

He was then sent here to Padua to teach World Geography and first year French.

Father Fidelis also made headlines. He was given a Public Service Award for keeping in contact with the people of a storm torn area in South Dakota.

While here at Padua, Father has become quite a hit with the students. He is known for his "ham radio" and also for his work with Dante's **Divine Comedy** in Italian.

On June 18 of this year, Father Fidelis will be celebrating his Silver Jubilee as a Franciscan priest. The faculty as well as the students wish to congratulate him and hope that he will have many more fruitful years of unselfish service dedicated to the work of God. God bless you Father Fidelis, and may He reward you a hundred fold.



The 1967 Siquaeris staff is (left to right), Michael Macanka, Thomas Voroselo, Paul Lesczynski, Steven Kiersznowski, John Opiola (editor), and August Kuklinski

MOVIE MADE ON PADUAN LIFE

On April 17 all Paduans faced a new experience. For the first time we were being filmed for a 16mm movie, about our life here in school. Although it was a day off, the student body was called on to reenact a normal school day with the various activities going on.

Mr. Steiner from Elmira began the actual shooting at 9:00 A.M. in chapel with a scene from the Mass, and the student body singing the new Guita Mass. Then, the study hall was taken with Fr. Mel conducting the period. From there, various groups made scenes in dorms, the classrooms and the various activities that students engage in.

After lunch, which was also filmed with mail being given out, Mr. Steiner filmed the gym team in action, the Varsity, the Dramatic Club with the bands and the P.X. This took up the better part of the afternoon but there was still time to make a recording of our rock 'n roll groups and the student body singing.

After the shooting, Mr. Steiner complimented the students for their co-operation and fine performance throughout the day. Fr. Placid, who will use this film on his trips to advertise the school, was also very happy at the co-operation he received. In June he expects to film the outdoor events. All in all this should be a successful film because it very well portrays what the student is able to do here at Padua.

OUR CREED

A man was born in this country,
A man born to be free.
But from his birth and on up
through,
He's been tortured and caged by a
race untrue!
The color of this man is always dark,
And this is a mark of hate, a mark of
scorn;
Oh woe to this man who is ever
born!

We of the race which is untrue,
Without a "please" or even "thank
you"
Have formulated a terrible creed:
"We are superior to the dark breed".

Who are we really on this earth,
That we can judge men before their
birth?
Why don't we try to have a new
creed:
"Man is equal . . . no matter what
breed"!

P. B.

HONOR ROLL FOR THIRD QUARTER

Joseph Dul	94.33
August Kuklinski	94.1
Joseph Romelczyk	93.6
Edward Malina	93.5
Stanley Romelczyk	93
Grald Silkiewicz	92.7
David Sigle	91.3
Peter Widynski	90.1
Andrew Wolodzko	90

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Moderator Rev. Eric Skalski, ofm



The cast for "Arsenic and Old Lace" includes: Paul Smith, Rich Wasek, William Porfido, Tom Orczyk, and Roger Hetel

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men will perform the fundamental moves. The gym team is directed by Fr. Emil Rakowski, o.f.m.

Arsenic and Old Lace, a light three act comedy about two old ladies who have a strange habit of putting lonely old men to the end of their misery, will be presented in the gym at 7:30. Under the direction of Fr. Eric Skalski, o.f.m., the cast includes: Seniors: Roger Hetel, Richard Wasek, Thomas Orczyk, Reginald Stanczyk, Martin Rembisz, and Wayne Wojcik, and juniors: William Porfido, Paul Smith, Thomas Voroselo, Steven Widynski, Paul Lesczynski, Robert Dattilo, Alan Sheredy and Fred Bagdzinski.

After the play comes the highlight of the day, the dance. Here, Paduans and their guests will have a chance to dance to the music of the stage band, again under the direction of Fr. Knute. During the dance the raffie will take place. The grand prize will be an R.C.A. color T.V. set valued at \$529.95. A calendar watch valued at \$120.00 and a Lady Sunbeam electric shaver valued at \$19.95 are second and third prizes, respectively.

Sunday morning begins with a 9:00 Mass in the gym. In hope of nice weather, the Mass will be followed by an outdoor procession and the coronation of the Blessed Mother. As tradition follows, the coronation will be done by the president of the senior class, who is Donald Prelich.

At noon, a banquet, served by the juniors, will commence in the refectory. Br. Benjamin and his able staff will prepare a delicious meal.

The rest of the afternoon, students will be free to relax with their families and at about 3:00 P.M. the buses will leave, and Paduans will once again have fond memories of a beautiful weekend.

STONE'S DRIVE-IN RESTAURANT
ACROSS FROM POST OFFICE

SENIOR PROFILE

JOHN MLYNARSKI

In their sophomore year, the class of 1967 came back to the big white building to meet a slim, easy-going guy who had (and still has) the weirdest hair.

Someone christened him "Mach" (an Irish pronunciation for his last name — Mlynarski) and that name stuck ever since.

There are several sides to John, any of which you might see during the course of a single day. Most of the time, it ranges from a sort of mischievous imp from the wilds of Brooklyn, to a suave man-about-town lady killer or to a very good basketball player with a make-sure-everyone-knows-about-it attitude. But the moment you meet him, you'll be caught by his cool honesty, sharp insight, and his constant smile (John would probably be disgustingly happy in the Black Hole of Calcutta). He's undoubtedly one of the most popular and admired persons at Padua and for a good reason.

John Mlynarski the scholar, also has done well in his studies. He's always been in the upper fifth of his class and has now been accepted at Seton Hall University. His extracurricular activities included: first-string basketball, cross country and baseball, **Siquaeris** staff, and helping Father Reynold on various projects.

His likes range from the Four Tops, to blonde hair to bunk beds. John Mlynarski is going to be one of the smilingest successes to leave Padue for a long time.

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HUGHEY BOOT SHOP
GOOD TASTE
IN
FOOTWEAR

SPRING

Spring is a poet composing verse, first starting with a crude piece of work and a muffled thought. It starts as a large mass of confusion, but slowly and painfully emerges as a composition, beautiful and flawless. It comes so slowly, seems so bleak, and at times the terrible feeling of failure shadows its beauty. But it does come, never failing, and the poet is rewarded as is the world.

T. Orczyk

BROTHER TIMOTHY CELEBRATES 50th

by Reginald Stanczyk

A student returning early from a vacation gets an unusual view of Padua. My early return to Padua after Easter vacation was all the more unusual because I was spectator of an event that as, in itself, not common: the golden jubilee of a Franciscan Brother.

From my vantage point, I watched all the events going on — and my view was different perhaps than the others, being one of the few younger people present.

I saw Brother Tim greeted and honored by many relatives, fellow Franciscans, area dignitaries, people Brother Tim had never seen before or even noticed, people he might never see again.

On everyone was a spirit of kindness and a desire to see that all went well on "Tim's Day". Picture taking, speeches, greetings — many of those Tim might not have fully understood.

Yet he must have realized that everyone was honoring him — honoring him for serving God for 81 years, fifty of them as a Franciscan Brother.

The day itself was bright and clear. The arrival of the guests was scattered throughout the day rising to a peak just before the celebrated Mass in the student's chapel. er Tim repeated his vows through

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SENIOR PROFILE STEPHEN CZAJKOWSKI

It's hard to write a "Senior Profile" about anyone. It's even harder when it's someone you know well. So, you cheat a little, borrow some ideas from others and begin. And that's what happened here.

Steve Czajkowski has been one of the most colorful and outstanding members of the Class of '67 right from that long-ago beginning of the freshman year. Bob Dylan, Dylan Thomas, Tom Wolfe, Japanese poetry, and ancient religion . . . these were some of his varied interests.

His activities at Padua were just as varied. In the athletic field, besides being a top rebounder for the basketball teams for the past four years, Steve has also participated in baseball and soccer.

Steve has always been in the upper half of his class, and this past year he received a Regents Scholarship, high scores on the SAT's and acceptances to several top colleges. An avid reader, Steve has been a member of the library staff for three years and had a chance to display some of his literary talents as an editor and staff member of both the **Paduan** and **Siquaeris**.

IN MEMORIAM

The students and faculty wish to express their sincerest sympathy to Father Reynold, Father Roland and Mr. Chamberlain. Father Reynold's father died on April 6; Father Roland's father died on April 26; and Mister Chamberlain's father died on April 11. May they rest in peace.

GLEN MOTOR COURT
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ON SENECA LAKE

GUILD BROTHERS
FINER
MEN'S & WOMEN'S CLOTHES

"THEY WERE VERY GOOD YEARS"

Through four long, yet all too short, years at Padua, the Class of '67 has been molded and formed by many events, people and things — some good, some not-so-good, some great, some small; yet all helping us to mature and stand as individuals.

In our freshman year, probably what stunned us most was the schedule (in those days everyone got up at 6:00 a.m. — it hurts to even think about it!) and the seniors; that class was exceptionally large, and the many varied personalities are remembered by almost everyone who knew them. Religion classes were **alive** — Fr. Flavian, back from six years in the Philippines had a worldly knowledge of almost everything. There was the Class of '67 itself — even then we had unforgettable characters: Lech Sol — a sort of Polish leprechaun come to life.

During an English class in November 1963, we learned President Kennedy had been shot in Dallas — and one of our heroes was gone forever. Later on in January, Ron Toth, one of our classmates, went back to his home in Brooklyn and died there. He was one of the persons it is hard to forget. And so a year passed.

In September 1963, 54 boys came to Padua to enter the freshman class. In September 1964, 25 men returned to face the challenge of another year. As sophomores, we found ourselves in the big dorms. Several new faces helped fill the gap left by those who had gone. "Mach" was now with us to fill a little of the gap of those gone, and he's helped us keep smiling ever since.

Fr. Flavian had left, but another "six-year-man" — a grand person — Fr. Terrence, came to teach us religion. Our newest asset, Tommy Orczyk, reminds us now of him.

The end of that year brought a near tragedy. The jeep overturned with Fr. Eric, two of our classmates, Tom Kaczmarek and Andy Zawoy-ski, and another student in it. Several serious injuries were suffered, but time has eased the memory.

Then our third year began and we found that several more had dropped by the wayside. Mike Dunas, our former class president, Al Shavel, who broke the J.V. scoring record, Bob Cuffney from Bath, Marc Chudy, the St. Bernard raiser, and Bronx's own Frank Olinski were suddenly gone, never to bother Fr. Cherubin at class meetings again. Perhaps the most memorable event of the year,

for some, was the varsity basketball team's winning of the Lakes Region title, in only the third year of Padua's membership in the league.

And so it went. We seemed to be getting smarter and we were asked to prove it in our senior year with Chemistry, Physics, Trig and Latin IV pulling the rack tighter. But we were seniors, and, Lord, it was a long time in coming.

We started our last year with two new members — Tom Orczyk and Bill Neuman. Soon we had only one — T. O. As the "old men" at Padua, we felt the greatest impact of the faculty changes — five left and five came. But the greatest impact was the appointment of Fr. Emil as Rector. We had to learn to live with him and he with us. Fr. Ligouri took over the posts of Vice Rector and Vice Displinarian.

This year brings the most memories — it is the closest. Perhaps time will diminish the number, but now they pass swiftly through the mind.

Trips to Elmira, Ithaca, and Rochester with their respective "funs"; joys — and bitter sorrows (namely Rochester), Bob Wasek, Marty Rembisz and Vince Serzan getting stuck in the Glen — will they ever live that down?

Two of those who had been with us for four years, leaving . . . Fr. Placid's award winning motion picture . . . the many differences of opinion in the **Paduan**. There were

THE LAKE

I wonder if other lakes are like Seneca was today

Black clouds, murky water and Crystal baubles plummeting thru the air

Bobbing in a trail
Of white shadows.

Down the lake where I had been staring

At stone house with face smiling
Into the open lake

And as I turned the corner its Face was hidden behind the willows
With three eyes staring and nose Missing, it watched me;
And then riding past the glass glazed houses

Reflections of mirrors
On glass

On lake
Reflecting the myriad shadows
Of people . . . long gone
The day before.

the worries attached with college acceptances, Dumbo securing second place in the county physical fitness test, Father Fidelis' fun study periods, and so many more memories of our year as seniors. Those were interesting times, and not the happiest.

We had fads like no class ever before: the Animals, Camaro, Volkswagen, huge Sophia Loren pictures, campouts (were they ever cold), orcs, and getting sick. The latter, not really a fad, but rather a fact. Steve's soccer experience that left him with a broken nose, Roger's skating fall which broke his nose. Andy's hernia, Tom's tonsillitis, Steve (back again) with a sprained ankle and the chickenpox. Reg's weeks in the infirmary and Marty's nervous condition, and the hundred and one other sicknesses we had through the four years — poor Brother Casimir! He, perhaps more than anyone, deserves our gratitude.

And finally to misquote a famous poet:

Now we would like to present
"For love of man
and in praise of God" —
What we like best:

Fishing, Linda, money, Ann-Margret, Connecticut, girls, gymnastics, my Falcon, Fords, basketball, nature, "wild" life, folk music, Middle Earth, Dylan Thomas, friends, and life. (Not necessarily in that order).

Class of 1967

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NOTES FROM THE BATCAVE

From out of the night comes — Batman!!! The Caped Crusader against crime strikes terror into the hearts of criminals everywhere (and even into Robin — he flunked out of flying school). This weird figure of the dark — this avenger of evil, is on his last mission of mercy to maidens in distress. No more will Padua's No. 1 hero roam about searching to do good and correct evil.

Does this mean that Batman is being "put out to pasture?" Is Batman too old to continue his fight for law and order — defying death to defeat crime? Why then, does Robin not take over? Is his loyalty to Batman greater than his loyalty to the American people?

No, the truth of the matter is . . . Batman and Robin **dare** not continue their battles against the arch fields of the underworld — they were hit by stray-spray while Porky was battling that black, white-striped animal on the front lawn!

His last mission was to deliver the final copy of "Notes From the Batcave" to the editors of the **Paduan** — but he was unable to get close enough to Padua to do so. However, I was able to obtain his uncontaminated rough draft notes and write the column from them.

In the interests of the current popularity of Tolkien's "History of Middle Earth", Batman took a trip there and brings back a special message to Steve Czajkowski, leader of the **Paduan** "elves": "FRODO LIVES".

Batman heard a rumor and was quite upset over it.

Is there to be only **polkas** during the Mother's Day dance? Says Batman — "I may be part Polish — but I'm also American. Let's have some modern American music, too. (Yes, I said **music** — look, I don't say anything about your leotards — Oh, you don't wear leotards?)"

In the interest of justice to all, Batman sends this note to Fr. Placid: "At least Wayne Wojcik's pictures are realistic, and not meant for a cartoon show (even if the quality isn't tops all the time).

That ends the glorious exploits of Batman and Robin, the Boy Wonder.

Commissioner Gordon

"THE MOCKING BIRD CLASSIFICATION"

by August Kuklinski

During my years of grammar school, junior high, and high school, I have encountered a number of teachers. Of course all teachers are fundamentally the same, but many have their own unique characteristics either in marking, keeping discipline, or in fulfilling their duties as "Wardens of the classroom". It is among these idiosyncracies that I noticed certain similar characteristics, or "group characteristics" as I refer to them. Feeling that to deprive posterity of this experience and knowledge would be a tragedy, I undertook the task of categorizing types of teachers by these "group characteristics". Also, to inject a little interest into the list, I named the categories after birds.

The first class of teacher that I listed, mainly because of my intimate relationship with him, was the "Penancepecker", so called because of his knack for finding misdemeanors everywhere, and "rewarding" them with the most ludicrous penances. His ability to think up crazy topics seems unlimited, and my memory supports that fact, recalling such "rewards" as a five thousand word composition on the "Royal Tibetan Air Force" and a two thousand word-er on the "Geneology of Adam and Eve". He compels one to have at least three references and also make the writer use several different colored pens (a different color for each line of the penance), thus adding "variety", as he puts it, to the work. He seems to be quite an expert at graphology, for he can detect even the slightest outside help in a penance. Another, and probably the most dependable of his traits, is the rainbowed mass of paper under which his desk lies. But the way this conglomeration of colored scrap disappears around "Open House" is truly bewildering.

Number two on my list of "birds" was the "Testtucan", obviously dubbed so because of his affection for tests. They seem to be an obsession with him. No matter where he is seen, he is carrying, correcting, or rechecking them. There is a magical air about him mainly because no one has been able to figure out where he finds enough material for his daily fifteen minute "quickie" tests. Each is as thorough as a college board exam, and these tests are made to keep a student "on his toes".

The "Testtucan" really outdoes himself when the semester exams roll around, though, and the majority of his students usually give up all hope, saying, "Even Einstein couldn't pass one of those things".

The "Loud-Mouthed Looney Bird", also called the "Fine-feathered Fake-out Bird", was next on the list. He has the uncanny ability of talking all class and yet not teaching a single thing. Often using "five-dollar" words, he plays the part of Plato of P.S. 124, spreading his own philisophy to his unfortunate students. By chalking various illustrations on the blackboard and making the pupils keep a book on the desk, he "fakes-out" the unwary visitor or principal, leaving the impression of a "fine teacher". His students wouldn't care much about learning virtually nothing if it weren't for his miserly marking. He grades tests as if each point was a piece of gold bouillon and he were Goldfinger or Captain Kidd. Many students have found a method of temporary ridding themselves of this fine-feathered menace. They just transfer from his classes.

Following this disgraceful class, I placed the warm-hearted, good looking, easy testing, all around good guy, the "Superswell Sea Gull". He is popularly acclaimed the ideal (by the students, that is). Always cracking jokes and "emitting his warm radiance of friendship", he is followed everywhere by "his kids" as if he were the Pied Piper. One quality possessed by every "Gull" is his Cary Grant appearance (if female, Sophia Loren), which usually keeps

the attention of the students of the opposite sex. When marking and grading, he has a heart bigger than Albert Schweitzer's, and this too makes a big hit with kids. It is too bad though, that this "bird" is ejected from the faculty through the influence of jealous members of the faculty.

Certainly other types of teachers exist, for there are always individuals who differ from everyone else. These were accounted for under the "Miscellaneous Minor Bird". This category includes such subclasses as the "Senile Sandpiper", who is too old to teach, and yet too respected to be ejected, the "Pugilistic Peacock", who hits first and asks questions later, and the "Confusing Cockatoo", who needs diction lessons. Usually the stray, different "birds" are placed in this class.

After these "different birds" are placed in this class, they await the day when they become their own separate, infamous class. This comes about when fifty "sightings" have been reported and accumulated in my files. Thus, some outside help is used, for I could never observe all teachers. I therefore send out an urgent plea to all students to report any teacher whom you feel is different. Keep in mind that the report you send in may make many teachers happy by placing their class on the immortal "Mocking Bird Classification". (If they are in my judgment, too cruel, I will also report them to the A.S.P.C.S. (American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Students).

DABROWSKI TAKES SECOND IN COUNTY FITNESS CONTEST

On Monday, Apr. 10, two seniors, representing Padua High School, went to Odessa for the County Physical Fitness Contest. They were Anthony Dabrowski and Donald Prelich

In the contest, each participant had to go to each of six stations in which they had to take a particular test. The six tests consisted of squat thrusts, situps, pushups, pullups, standing broad jump, and a running event. In these events, Dabrowski topped everyone in the situps with 100 and Prelich beat everyone in the pushups with a total of 64.

After all the scoring had been tallied up, it was found that Dabrowski had placed second, only 1.8 points behind the winner and Prelich had finished fourth, 11 points out of first place.

THE TOURNAMENTS

by Paul Marosy

The Annual tournament season is upon us. School-wide contests in pool, ping-pong, and foul shooting take place this time of the year to determine the most skilled student in each of these fields. All students are eligible to take part in them and trophies are awarded to the winners in each competition. Due to the many other activities taking place lately, ping-pong has been a little late getting started and, up to the time of this writing, has not been concluded.

The pool tourney saw Rich Stoklosa and Jack Opiola, both juniors, walk away with first and second place honors, respectively. Bob Wasek, a member of the senior class, finished a close third in the competition.

Two seniors, who are excellent shooters, staged a close battle for first place in the foul-shooting tournament. At the end of the finals, both Charlie Krauss and John Mlynarski each made 78 out of 90 shots. The winner was to be determined after an additional 30 shots were taken. The final outcome found John Mlynarski the victor and Charlie Krauss second.

Andy Zawoyski was the man behind the tournaments this year and special credit should be given to him for his fine job of organizing and supervising the games.



The Stage Band has been practicing faithfully in preparation for the Mother's Day Weekend. They will play for the dance on Sat. night

JUBILEE OF BROTHER TIMOTHY

(The following is a translation of the speech given in Polish by Brother Casimir at Brother Timothy's 50th Jubilee Celebration).

Reverend Fathers, Dear Brothers and Relatives of the Jubilarian and honorable guests.

Please forgive me if at the outset I depart from the focal point of this talk, and postpone the expression of our best wishes to our Venerable Jubilarian, Brother Timothy.

Instead, I will relate a short anecdote about another main speaker at a banquet. After concluding his speech, he turned to his friend and asked what kind of impression he made upon the guests in attendance. His friend, unwilling to offend him, replied that the speech wasn't too bad, except for three details. The guest speaker, somewhat astonished, asked, "What three things?" "Well", replied his friend, "first, the speech was written; secondly, it was read poorly, and finally, the whole speech wasn't worth too much". I, too, dear friends, feel I can apply all these things to my speech with the greatest of ease.

Allow me to mention something about the work and achievements of Brother Timothy who dedicated his whole life to God, laboring 50 years in the harvest of the Lord, for the Lord, for the good of the Order, and the salvation of his own soul. Undoubtedly all these objectives must have been in the mind of the youthful Joseph Bojda as he was approaching the doors of the monastery — to withdraw from the world and labor in the vineyard of the Lord. He must have understood very well the words of the Holy Gospel: "Indeed the harvest is great, but the workers are few". The vocation of the Religious Brotherhood was, and still is, very holy because it often demands even heroism in order to make satisfaction to God and neighbor. A word of praise is forthcoming to our Beloved Jubilarian for all his labors rendered in the service of the Lord.

I must add that Religious life was never an easy task, and without doubt, is much more difficult to embrace and fulfill today. For this reason special graces are needed, for which the religious must pray unceasingly. For without God not even the stump of the cross is accepted, much less the whole cross which is an integral part of Religious

life. God Himself, through the hands of His representative at the altar, places the cross on the shoulders of a young religious, however, only for this reason, namely, that the religious could feel the weight of his daily cross in his penitential life. But even in the quest of this goal God gave the religious a heart rich with patience for enduring those daily crosses. The cross is for the religious, what a light in port is for the sailor, who uses it as a guide to steer his ship into port boldly and safely. All the more will the cross voluntarily accepted by the religious lead him into the portals of eternal life.

It is very evident how God has loved Brother Timothy, since He allowed him to arrive at the day of his 50th Golden Jubilee of religious life. Certainly, it is a blessing that our Jubilarian is able to instill great joy into the hearts of his relatives and friends upon this solemn occasion. Indeed, many of his confreres have abandoned this vale of tears and entered into eternal peace. However, Brother Timothy must have a strong will and does not surrender himself to death, but he labors as if he were to live for 100 years. But he lives as if he were to die tomorrow and he does not await a reward here on earth, but a heavenly reward in eternity.

Hence, in the name of Venerable Brother Timothy, our Jubilarian, I express to all who are here present a sincere "God Bless You" for coming and participating here at the Jubilee, and for all the countless things you have done in regard to this occasion.

And, in his honor, let us sing . . .
"Niech Zyje Nam . . ."

March 28, 1967

Brother Casimir Orleanski, o.f.m.

ONCE AGAIN . . .

Much has been said this year in the **Paduan** about various aspects of life up here. And much criticism has been directed against those who wrote these opinions. However, a recent change in class scheduling once more brings a "con" opinion to these pages.

Formerly, students had forty-minute class periods and four longer study periods during the day. These study periods were held in the large study hall with everyone present. Just about everyone agreed that there were disadvantages in this sys-



Father Mel, disciplinarian, takes a few moments out of his busy day to play with a kitten

tem, though they might have disagreed on what they were.

On April 18, a new system went into effect. Class periods were lengthened to fifty minutes (of which it was understood by the student body that the last ten minutes were to be a study period for each class), and the two study periods during the day itself were eliminated. Student comment at first was rather unfavorable. "What can anyone do in ten minutes?" "What happens when you have to study for a test?" "What do we do if the professor keeps his class going and doesn't give us even those few, short ten minutes for studying?"

Even with these adverse factors students generally said, "Well, if we get those ten minutes and those two evening study periods, it **might** work". Then came an announcement on the first day of the system that it was optional and up to the professor whether or not he gave the ten minute study period, or kept on teaching.

This seems out of keeping with the announced purpose of the change: to let the individual teacher aid the student during a study hall with any problem he might have with the subject. By the change, two periods which might have been used for studying were eliminated, classes were lengthened thus allowing more subject matter to be covered (and thus more assignment material to be given), and by the "optional clause" even the short study period able to be eliminated.

By doing this, in effect, we lost time for studying, yet gained more studies. And it all hinges on whether or not a professor feels like continuing his class.

We may not be able to change this system, but the least we can do is to hear some student opinions on it. After all, we're the ones who do the studying. When then, should our study time hinge on the professor's will to continue class? I feel that the faculty and administration should take a closer look at the changes and hear a few student opinions on this matter so that if there is any further revision needed, it can be done soon.

(Continued from page three)

There, in a solemn ceremony, Brothers Casimir and Albert.

A procession followed. Brother Benjamin put forth a tremendous banquet, and with the aid of the Paduan Brothers, guests from Philadelphia and St. John's in Montour Falls, all went well in the serving. The usual after dinner congratulatory speeches followed. Throughout the ceremonies, Mr. Steiner of Elmira could be seen taking motion pictures for a movie on Brother Tim.

And so it went — through the long chapel service, the "Happy Hour", the banquet and the aftermath. Before most of those involved had recovered from these events, Brother Tim was back at work continuing to make the grounds at Padua more beautiful.

CLASS PROPHECY 1967

It is June 25, 1992. The corridors at Padua are now quiet and all the students have gone home. But there is hustle and bustle down in the kitchen; where a banquet is being prepared for the class reunion of the graduating class of 1967.

Ah, the first guests have arrived: Chris Franzese and his charming wife are here from Watkins Glen in a platinum Rolls Royce with mink bucket seats, but it's next year's model. (Well, he was always the first with everything anyway). Mr. Franzese is now the owner of the world famous Conrad-Franzese Hotel chain. Greeting him is Father Isai (formerly Tom Orczyk). He was ordained 15 years ago and has been biology teacher at Padua ever since.

A few minutes have passed. A wild chartreuse hot rod has just pulled up at the carport, and who steps out? None other than Martin Rembisz, notorious owner of the lonely hearts club for people who have led sheltered lives.

Immediately following this colorful arrival is a line of 3 chauffeur driven limousines. Everyone present knows this is the caravan from Hollywood. In the first of the three cars is the great Oscar winning actor Roger Burtan (formerly Roger Helte) and his 9th wife, Miss Boom Boom LaVerne. They have just returned from filming some on-location shots for the upcoming spectacular motion picture, "Shoot the Moon". Out of the second car steps the famous photographer-director Wayne Wojcik. Next, Joseph Bartnickiewicz is stealing the show. He is the first man to win 6 Oscars for his endeavors in film editing and censoring of motion pictures. Good grief! Mr. Bartnickiewicz's trunk is opening and Steve Czajkowski is crawling out. He is now frantically waving his hands and explaining to everyone that he couldn't afford the trip to Watkins Glen from Berkeley, California where he is the head of the L.S.D. and Protest department at the local college.

While all the excitement was going on, 3 more cars arrived. Arriving in a brand new Polish sports car, is the Grand Prix Playboy himself, Charlie Krauss; then the 2 great scientists from the Class of '67: John Bognacki who is now giving out free samples of his great rejuvenation potion (guaranteed to take out wrinkles, gray hair, beer bellies and pigeon toes), and Tom Kaczmarek,

the famous agriculturist (who, as you all know, discovered a way to raise an asparagus crop in 40 acres that formerly took 42 acres to yield; he plants the rows closer).

In a cloud of smoke, Richard Wasek is arriving on his motorcycle; Rich graduated from Rutgers and joined the Hell's Angels.

There are only a few guests not here yet, and dinner time is quickly approaching.

Coming down the road is a doctor and he's pushing a wheel chair with an old withered man in it. Why, it's Doctor John Mlynarski, personal physician to our dear Class Adviser, Father Cherubin. Father is now a priest for over 50 years and Dr. Mlynarski has been pushing him around for many years.

Approaching now is a station wagon pulling a house trailer. Why, it's Don Prelich and his family. He always said everything was cheaper by the dozen, so now he is proudly showing his brood of 24 children.

The banquet is now starting and several other guests have come. The T.V. star, Vince Serzan is now being seated. Vince won a T.V. Guide Award recently for "The Best Children's Show"; he is the star of "Uncle Vinney's Birthday House". Also Nick Vickio has arrived. Nick is a drummer for a great dance band, and he owns a pizzeria on the side. In one corner, Bob Wasek is trying to sell a Volkswagen to Andy Zawoyski. Bob is the Vice President for the Volkswagen Corporation and Mr. Zawoyski is the American Ambassador to Poland.

The last 2 guests have arrived. Reg Stanczyk, now on parole from Sing Sing for plotting a revolution, and Tony Dabrowski, the Police Chief of the Philadelphia Police Department. Strange they should arrive together . . .

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The senior class of 1967 looks sharp for the camera

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We the senior class of 1967, of St. Anthony of Padua Preparatory School, being of sound mind and body do hereby contract this last will and testament.

I, Joseph Bartnickiewicz, leave to Paul Lesczynski all the pieces of broken film lying on the floor of the projection room.

We, John Bognacki and Thomas Kaczmarek, leave our respective halves of the scout camp cabin to Steven Dzuiba and Eugene Bollinger.

I, Steven Czajkowski, leave to John Paul Marosy, a big mouth, toes and nose, a crumpled picture of my dream car and Danny's Animals albums that I borrowed from him. I also leave to Willy Porfido a chemistry book.

I, Anthony Dabrowski, leave my title of "County's Second Strongest Man", to Bernie Kosydar.

I, Christopher Franzese, leave to Chris Young and Richard Stoklosa the care of Elizabeth and Valerie. To Tom Turner and Dan Tillman, I also leave my snow tires to get up the hill with next winter.

I, Roger Helte, leave to Robert Nick, the problems of keeping the library in order, and to the future Paduan editor I also leave the many interesting predicaments that go along with his job.

I, Charles Krauss, leave my comb to Kevin Glynn.

I, John Mlynarski, leave a manual typewriter to Father Cherubin.

I, Thomas Orczyk, leave a few pounds to Steve Jurewicz, and to Brother Benjamin, I leave a set of books on Chinese cooking.

I, Donald Prelich, am not leaving

anyone anything; I'm taking it all with me!

I, Martin Rembisz, leave to Richard Stoklosa my beloved Mary.

I, Vincent Serzan, leave to Philip Adamo one broken guitar string.

I, Reginald Stanczyk, leave to Mr. X, some bread and water to sustain him when he takes my place in the black dungeons of Padua, for trying to improve conditions here. (People don't appreciate any improvements except their own).

Mr. X's name is being withheld for his own protection.

I, Nicholas Vickio, leave to Father Knute and his Music Department, two broken drumsticks.

I, Richard Wasek, leave a pair of used soccer shorts to anyone who wants them.

I, Robert Wasek, leave Porfido a secret map of "Passage Ways Out of the Watkins Glen State Park". Also, I leave to Father Reynolds, a picture of my Volkswagen floating in Seneca Lake.

I, Wayne Wojcik, leave to Mike Macanka all the light that leaks into the dark room.

I, Andrew Zawoyski, leave to my brother Ralph, a set of old gym keys.

And so we get out while the getting is good!

The Senior Class of 1967

LaFACE'S SODA BAR
&
GROCERY

FRANK'S
CLOTHES SHOP
EVERYTHING FOR THE
WELL DRESSED MAN

EVIL, ORANGE MEN

As I walked down Padua's mysterious lost corridor the other day after supper, I heard a strange muffled sound from a room adjoining the corridor. I entered the dark room and noticed a crack in the floor from which light was streaming. Being the inquisitive type, I grabbed a board laying on the floor nearby and wedged it in the crack. By applying pressure to the board, I discovered that I was prying open what seemed to be a small trap door. When I got the door about half-way open, the light went out below and I was left in total darkness. Nevertheless I pulled the door the rest of the way open and yelled, "Who's down there? What are you doing?"

No answer. Still interested, I said, "If you don't answer me I'll call one of the priests over here".

Almost immediately a high-pitched voice from the darkness answered, "No, don't do that, anything but that! Go away! We don't bother you. Go away!"

"I'm not going away 'til I find out what's going on down there", I demanded.

"Very well, climb down the ladder", was the reply.

I lowered my feet into the hole and got my footing on the first rung of the ladder. Then I wriggled the rest of my body through the hole. The trap door snapped shut behind me, and I stood there in the darkness.

Suddenly the whole place was illuminated; and to my astonishment I found a bright red Ferrari 330P4 three feet away from me! To my left I saw a 427 Cobra Daytona Coupe, and behind me sat a 1967 Honda Formula One racer! While I was still gaping at the magnificent automobiles surrounding me, I felt a tugging at my left pant leg.

"Hey, you up there!" a squeaky voice said.

I looked down and there stood a two foot tall orange man in light tan coveralls with a Firestone patch on his left sleeve. "Ye gods!" I exclaimed, "What's going on down here? Why doesn't somebody tell me about these things?"

"Shaddup and listen to me" screamed the pint-sized mechanic, "Now get out of here, you've seen all there is to see!"

Ignoring the apparently evil little

man, I grabbed the door handle and yanked open the P4 Ferarri's door.

"Get away from there! I told you to leave!"

"Drop dead, little evil man!" I replied as I nervously sat in the Ferarri's cockpit. I looked for the ignition switch, flipped it on and just as I heard the mighty V-12 engine roar to life, I discovered that I couldn't move! Directly in front of me was another evil little orange man who held a ray gun which presently zapped my skull with an evil green ray.

Unable to move, I heard the imp behind me deliver his orders.

"Orkie, fold his arms and straighten his legs. Charkiblia! Fistar! Help me carry him up the hatch!"

The three pint-sized automobile enthusiasts proved to be quite strong; they carried me easily up the ladder and deposited me outside the hatch. As soon as the opening in the floor slammed shut, I scrambled to my feet and desperately attempted to pry the hatch open. Unfortunately, my efforts were in vain, and I ran down the corridor in search of reinforcements. No one was around when I burst out of the lost corridor, so I went into the library. Seeing a couple of my friends, I told them and yelled, "Hurry up and follow me, we haven't a moment to lose!"

Luckily they followed me immediately. I ran down the hall and into the lost corridor. They followed a little way back. When I reached the room, I got down on my hands and knees and searched on the floor for the all important crack. When my friends came in, they asked "What's this all about?"

"There's a Ferrari down there and a 427 Cobra and a formula one car!" They're right here under this crack", I said as I felt along the floor.

"I oughta punch ya in the head!" one of my friends said as they left the room.

I just sat on the floor. It was covered with linoleum! Ever since that day I've been going down to that same room every Wednesday and Saturday. I still haven't found that crack again, but you believe my story . . . don't you?"

John P. Marosy

FACULTY TOPS SENIORS

The annual basketball game between a team from the senior class (excluding varsity members) and the faculty was the first close one in history. The faculty team was without last year's rebounder, Fr. Reynolds, but the slack was taken up by a new member, Coach Maas, who put in 19 points from the pivot. This was the spot from which the older men found the difference. Andrew Zawoyski and Rich Wasek ran them down to a slim 3 point lead before Coach Chamberlain and Fr. Roland began to play "honest" on offense (if they were under the boards — the young un's were off and away). Charlie Krauss' shooting with Reg Stanczyk and Rich Wasek on the boards equaled anything the faculty could offer except for the four odd baskets Fr. Placid and Mr. Maas were allowed underneath for the margin. The final score was 74 to 65, in favor of the faculty. Charlie Krauss with 23 points and Rich Wasek with 17 led the seniors, while Coaches Maas and Chamberlain had 19 points apiece for the faculty.

1967 BASEBALL SCHEDULE

April 24 — Dundee	Away
April 26 — Interlaken	Away
April 28 — Romulus	Home
May 1 — Ovid	Away
May 3 — Trumansburg	Home
May 5 — Odessa	Home
May 8 — Watkins Glen	Home
May 10 — Dundee	Home
May 12 — Interlaken	Home
May 15 — Romulus	Away
May 17 — Ovid	Home
May 19 — Trumansburg	Away
May 22 — Odessa	Away
May 24 — Watkins Glen	Away

All games will start at 4:00 P.M. 19 points apiece for the faculty.

THE 1966 - 67 PADUAN AND SIQUAERIS STAFFS WISH TO THANK FATHER ERIC, OUR MODERATOR, FOR HIS HELP THROUGH THIS PAST YEAR.

WE WOULD ALSO LIKE TO WISH NEXT YEAR'S STAFFS, THE VERY BEST OF LUCK.



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