

Art Richards Jr., toastmaster, entertains his audience at Padua Banquet



Banquet scene as viewed from rostrum

CLASS-SPORTS-NITE BANQUET MARKS CLIMAX OF BUSY YEAR AT PADUA PREP

The climax of the school's extra-curricular activities was reached with the Sophomore-Freshmen class and sports banquet which was held in the dining hall on the night of June 7th.

Mr. Art Richards, better known as Mr. Watkins Glen, ably conducted the affairs of the evening, as toastmaster.

Fr. Rector presented awards to the Sophomore, Joseph Malina and the Freshman, John Pilch who scholastically hold first place in their respective classes.

Fr. George Dubowski, vice-rector and coach of the varsity basketball and baseball teams was the first speaker. He complimented the boys on the good sportsmanship they had shown during the year and thanked them for their co-operation. Father George then presented letters to the various players.

Fr. Emil Rakowski, coach of the J.V. basketball team presented letters to the Junior Varsity members.

Then, Fr. Henry Naparla, moderator of the Freshmen class, was called on to address the student body and the guests. His easy manner and his wonderful sense of humor gave the whole affair the certain flavor which adds to its success. Fr. Henry, in turn, introduced Joseph Baclawski,

president of the class.

The moderator of the Sophomore class, Fr. Canisius Jamula gave a thought-provoking speech. Believing that he would be changed next year, Fr. Canisius promised the students that he would forget the disappointments he experienced as their professor and moderator; however, he would remember the good things which he noticed and which he experienced here at Padua. For example, he would never forget the wonderful school spirit he noticed among the boys. Though they had their individual faults, though their characters differed, they managed to "stick together" whenever the situation demanded co-operation. This was especially noticeable in all the sports activities and in preparing for class events, as was the Class-Sports banquet.

Further, Fr. Canisius betrayed his admiration for the boys' conduct in chapel, their frequent, even daily Communion, their attendance at daily Mass.

In turn, Stephen Keefe, president of the Sophomore class, presented a beautiful AM and FM radio to Fr. Canisius for his work in leading the Sophomore class for two years.

The guest speaker for the evening was Mr. Morse, sports ed-

itor of the Elmira newspaper. Mr. Morse showed the importance of sports in the training of young Americans. "Democracy is an ideal," he said, "and sports is one of the chief factors which helps youngsters to put this ideal into practice."

Among the 130 people present for the banquet, were many parents of students attending the school. The boys then introduced their parents to the guests and student body.

The banquet was brought to a close with the singing of the students' evening hymn, "Salve Regina", "Hail Holy Queen".

Committees from both classes, appointed to make the preparations for the event were under the direction of Conrad Szczepanski. Class colors were used in decorating the refectory, tables and chairs were arranged in order to accommodate all the students and guests.

Brother Gabriel, Frater Vianney and Brother Anselm tended to the most important phase of the banquet, that of preparing the food with the skill of experts. Norbert Wisniewski and several other students helped the Brothers in the kitchen. The students waited on the tables.

—by James Balog

Pilch, Lewandoski Cop Top Honors In 1951 Padproetron

The Second Annual Pad-Pro-Etron winners received awards on the night of the class banquet, June 7th. Though the voting was close, the judges, Art Richards, Bill Kelly and George Scaptura finally gave first prize to John Pilch, in the prose division and Eugene Lewandoski, in the poetry division. The second prizes were taken by John Malina and Dana Griffin.

John Pilch received 11 points for his "Waters of Fate" and Joseph Malina, 10 points for his, "Farm Product." Eugene Lewandoski received 9 points for his entry titled, "Meditation", and Dana Griffin, 8 points for his, "Algebra."

The Pad-Pro-Etron is an annual affair and tends to encourage creative writing so as to prepare the students for the field of journalism. Presently, the money for the awards is taken from the PADUAN treasury. However, when and if, a good-hearted benefactor should decide to support this project, the value of the prizes will be increased.

—by Eugene Lewandoski

THE PADUAN

Published every other month during the school year by the students of Padua Preparatory School, Watkins Glen, N. Y.

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Vacation Blues And Sunshine

Will this vacation be a pleasant one or an unhappy one for you? Most students will say, "I'll do all in my power to make it an enjoyable, successful one." Yet, for many, it will be a bad vacation. Why?

I'm not concerned about the mental or physical sides of your vacation. I'm sure none of you will study too hard and most of you will find plenty of time to relax physically by playing ball, swimming, fishing, camping and going to movies. But, how about the spiritual side? Besides the Sunday Mass (which better be short) many will not go to Communion or Confession until they return to Padua. Many will never see the inside of a church, during the week.

Will you shun sin as if it were a deadly snake? Or will you drift with the gang? And yet, we read of so many accidental deaths during the summer. Perhaps one morning we will read of your death? It would be terrible to die with the stain of mortal sin on your soul without having the precious minute to whisper, "Lord, forgive me!"

No priest or sister will be at your side to guide you, but this doesn't mean you can do anything you please. Your parents can keep a check on you, provided you obey them. Co-operate with them!

Have fun, but let it be good, clean fun. Let the sunshine of Confession and Holy Communion make your vacation a refreshing, happy one.

—by James Frawley

The Forgotten Person

During the sermon on Pentecost Sunday, the Holy Ghost was called the "forgotten God." In applying this statement to your family, can you identify the "forgotten person?"

Mother was always your best friend. She was so understanding, so loving. She understood your difficulties and was always ready to forgive your mistakes.

Father, on the other hand, was someone you feared. Yes, he is quite useful around the house, especially when he passes out the greenbacks or when he does the work you should be doing. But, to trust in his judgement, which at times you may not understand, to have him punish you, dampens your love toward him. As a result, you drift away from him; he becomes a stranger and is rightly called, the forgotten person in your home.

Too often you ignore your father because he refuses you some favor. How often do you consult him about matters which are non-financial? Of course you love your dad, after a fashion, but do you show this love?

Dad really does not intend to be a killjoy. He carries on his shoulders the responsibility of caring for a family. It is his obligation to provide for your mother and the children, to guide them toward a happy life here on earth and in eternity. But, do you think he is encouraged when you turn a deaf ear to his advice?

Father's Day has been instituted so that you would remember dad in a special way. You can do this by giving him something he has missed in the past. Some gift? Yes, But what is even more important to your dad is that you be a good son!

—by John Pilch

LIFE CAN BE BEAUTIFUL

"RIGID" MORAN has an interesting way of spending the time in Religion class. He makes forty marks, the length of the Religion class, and checks a mark as a minute passes. I wonder if time flies for Moran?

Now we all know how it feels to work with an installment plan. We have been receiving our Latin exam on an installment plan, a piece at a time, and I must say, it isn't bad at all.

When "CURLY" YURKO gets hungry at night he just places a salamander between two crackers and . . . crunch! If you are interested, Yurko has about two dozen salamanders in his bath tub. No wonder that his room mates aren't anxious to take a bath on Saturdays!

"RED" O'NEIL acts like a "big wheel" ever since he got the job at the Fox theatre in Corning.

There was a lot of team spirit at Hammondsport because the team was winning. Why can't we see a little more of that spirit when our team is losing?

When is Father Sylvester going to get some records with music on them? Classical music is O.K., but . . .

RONALD O'ROURKE, wearing a flashy bow-tie looked sharp as a waiter during the banquet.

During his speech at the banquet, Fr. Henry began to wave his hands frantically. Unconsciously everyone slid down into his seat and mumbled something which sounded like, "Mt. Vesuvius is misbehaving again!" That is one man you can't fall asleep on—his speech was humorous, lively and interesting.

Fr. Marcel never did learn the cause of the whistling sound in the pipe organ. Come on LEO TRZASKAWSKA, tell Father

that you dropped a pencil down one of the pipes!

Father George was great during the banquet. However, he awarded the wrong medals to the wrong people and almost forgot to give out the trophies.

If ED HAYDOCK doesn't shave soon, he'll have to join the House of David.

No one has the nerve to tell THOMAS COLIHAN that his "cookie duster" (mustache) looks a little undernourished.

This staggered us! While JOHN PILCH and RICHARD OLSZEWSKI, assistant sacristans are scrubbing the chapel and working like beavers, ROBERT GRONCKI, head sacristan, is in bed reading a comic book.

Red is my favorite color. After Fr. Sylvester scolded CONRAD SZCZEPANSKI for ignoring the Freshmen class colors in decorating the refectory for the banquet, he learned that the Freshmen never decided upon class colors and had none.

There ought to be a law against people who try to parade around the corridors in their shorts. Such pooltable legs!

The "Kid from Lackawanna", JOEY TRELLA finally beat up EDDIE STEC. Not bad, Joey received only one black eye.

The fairer sex has finally been overcome. HAROLD PEARSON and HENRY CECCE can out-talk all of them—especially at night when silence is to be observed in the students' quarters.

Louis Nowicki gave his best friend PETE SUZCZYNSKI a parting gift—a picture of a bathroom. You see, whenever "Suzy" gets into a bath tub all the king's horses can't get him out. His only comment, "I like to keep clean."

—by Nick Watlock

Six Prep Explorers Participate In Scout-O-Rama

The Explorer group 160 of Padua Preparatory School attended the Scout-O-Rama which has been sponsored by the Elmira Exchange Club.

Since the year 1944, similar affairs have been conducted every three years. The object of this gathering is to acquaint parents, friends and scout followers with the scouting program and to raise funds for the improvement of scout camps.

At such a scout-o-rama, a few of the activities of all branches of the Scouts of America are exhibited. The Cub Scouts exhibit their skills in acrobatics, kite-making, hiking. The Boy Scouts are shown making campfire, ad-

ministering first-aid and other helpful things they have acquired as scouts. The Explorers show what they have learned in their different fields. The Air Explorers exhibit the flight of some model planes, the Sea Explorers review a ship's crew, the Land Explorers show how a camping trip is conducted and their marksmanship in archery.

The activity exhibited by the Paduans was archery. Representatives from the school were: Richard Chodnicki, Frank Czajkowski, Eugene Lewandoski, Joseph Malina, Harold Pearson and John Pilch. The result of their attempt was: 6 bull's-eyes, three of which were made by Richard Chodnicki.

—by Richard Chodnicki

THE WATERS OF FATE

PADPROETRON
Prize Winning Essay

My friends, Dick and Frank, were determined to go for a walk in the woods. Since I had no other plans, I decided to go with them. Besides, it was a dull afternoon here at school, and I was not going to "sit this one out".

There was a peculiar tang in the air when we left the grounds. The sky was cloudy with more snow on the way. The thirty-degree temperature had already begun to bring on a small and light snowfall. There was no wind blowing at all.

For awhile we trudged along silently, and then I suggested that we cut over, and go through the Glen. I realized later how foolish a suggestion this was. It was foolish not only because the Glen is closed to visitors during the winter months, but also because it is out of bounds for the students of Padua.

When at last we reached the Gorge, we were at the mile-and-one-half point. Dick, the most daring, attempted to walk down the stone staircase. As his foot came down on the first step, it did not go through the thin-looking crust of snow, but instead it slipped right out from under him. It "looked like curtains" for Dick right then and there. But just at that moment, Frank grabbed his arm, and managed to pull him back up. Had Frank not reached him in time, Dick would surely have become a victim of the treacherous waters of the Glen.

From this point on, I was sorry for having mentioned the idea of going to the Glen. But Dick and Frank were still determined to continue our adventure, even over glassy sheets of ice. Since it was much too early to go back to school, I went along with them. We proceeded slowly after taking the precaution of forming a human chain by holding on to one another's hands.

Soon we came to the level of the water. Now it was comparatively easy going because the path was almost level, with just an occasional one ort wo-step descent. As we walked ahead, our unwelcome presence in the Gorge seemed to make the waters roar with an almost menacing growl. High above us hovered scores of gigantic icicles which resembled the fantastic stalactites of Ausable Chasm. Below us the waters continued roaring angrily as they ran through every nook, curve, and fall of this eerie

wonderland of ice and stone. The ground on which we walked was covered with about two inches of ice.

All the way to the one-mile point we joked as we walked slowly over the icy paths, each one of us trying to cover up the fear hidden in his heart. Many times during our processional adventure I had a strong impulse and desire to turn back. But the fear of being considered "chicken" if I did turn back, was stronger. I went on with my two friends.

Our gait became slower now. We were about one-fourth of a mile from the main entrance, and the icicles seemed to be getting bigger. The stairs at this point were covered with so much ice that it was practically impossible to make out their outlines through the crust of snow and sheet ice covering them.

At the spiral staircase, carved out of, and winding through a huge mass of solid rock, in an attempt to avoid another such "close shave" as we had experienced once already that afternoon, Frank thought it would be a good idea to slide down the stairs on the seat of his pants. But it turned out that this wasn't such a very good idea at all. In his precipitous, icy descent, we saw Frank being hurled from one side to the other, until he was out of sight. After that we heard a few dull, but strangely echo-y thumps as he bounced off from one stone wall to the other, in his dizzy, spiral slide. Then we heard no more.

Dick and I managed to inch our way down by keeping a very tight grip on the inner side of the stone-walled staircase. When we finally reached bottom, Frank was nowhere in sight! We thought that he must have slid at an angle for more than ten feet before going over the side. I could feel that my face was covered with a cold sweat at the fearful realization of what must have happened to Frank. My mouth and throat were dry. Dick looked as if he were going through the same thing. Without saying a word, both of us instinctively edged our way to the low protecting barrier, expecting to see at best, nothing but the broken remains of our very good friend and schoolmate. A moment later however, our fear was turned to joy and a whispered thanksgiving, as we saw Frank precariously hanging onto an extending pole, which he must

have had the presence of mind to reach for and grab as he was going over. Immediately Dick and I pulled him back up and carried him up the last ascending staircase which brought us to the entrance.

Frank had "blacked out" after we pulled him up, and so Dick and I had to take turns carrying him for what seemed to be more than a mile, but probably wasn't more than a couple hundred yards. As the Glen disappeared from our view, we could still hear the rumbling of its treacherous waters;—rumbling, perhaps because twice, within the space of one hour, they had come so close to claiming and consuming another victim.

In a few minutes Frank regained consciousness, and with some help from us, was able to walk back to school. Luck was still with us. We were on time for afternoon devotions. You can be sure that all three of us, Frank, Dick and I didn't need to be reminded on that day, nor for many days afterwards, to give sincere thanks to Almighty God for all His countless benefits and blessings.

And how do we feel about the Glen? Well, our attitude can be summed up in the words taken from that nostalgic old favorite, "The Bowery":—"We'll never go there any more",—well, at least, not in the dead of winter, anyway.
—John Pilch '54

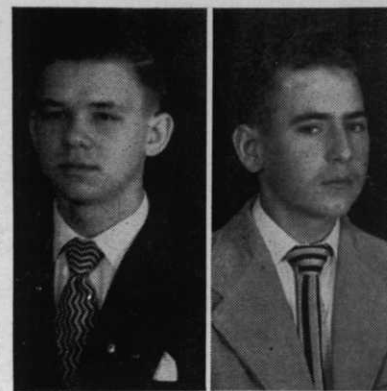
Memories of Memorial Day

The students of Padua began Memorial Day by attending a field Mass, celebrated in the Catholic Cemetery, which is adjacent to the school's property.

The Mass was offered by the Rev. Father Doyle, who is assistant priest at St. Mary's of the Lake Church. The girl choir was led by the Rev. Father Ehmman, pastor of the same church. Father Ehmman also gave a sermon in which he assured those present that the loved ones whom they buried in that cemetery have been called to a better life and that one day their bodies would rise glorious from the grave. The clear blue sky, the fresh green grass and the distant roar of the gorge's waters seemed to confirm the encouraging words of the preacher.

After the Mass, the students were permitted to go to town where they witnessed the Memorial Day parade. Marching in the parade were the American Legion Band of Watkins Glen, the Montour Marine Corps band and the Watkins Glen Junior Cadets.

Brooklyn Leads In Scholastic League Too



John Pilch Joe Malina

The fourth and final quarter of the school year has slipped by. After long weeks of study and work the final exams showed just how much was accomplished.

John Pilch of Brooklyn, N. Y. still holds first place in the Freshman class. Besides devoting his time to studies, John is secretary of the Press Club, co-editor of the PADUAN, vice-president of the Freshmen class and school organizer.

First place in the Sophomore class is held by Joseph Malina of Brooklyn, N. Y. In addition to being co-editor of the PADUAN and the treasurer of the Press Club, Joseph has played with the varsity baseball team and the J.V. basketball team.

HONOR ROLL

| Freshmen | |
|---------------------------|------|
| John Pilch | 97.8 |
| Joseph Baclawski | 94.8 |
| Lawrence Pijanowski | 94.0 |
| James Balog | 93.8 |
| Dana Griffin | 92.3 |
| Nick Watlock | 90.5 |
| James Frawley | 90.1 |
| Sophomores | |
| Joseph Malina | 98.7 |
| Fank Czajkowski | 96.5 |
| Frank Zygmontowicz | 95.1 |
| Thomas Trainor | 94.1 |
| Thomas Colihan | 91.5 |

In the afternoon the baseball varsity team played ball against the students of St. John's Minor Seminary at Montour, while others went fishing.

After the evening meal, the movie, "The Fabulous Dorsey's" was shown in the dining hall.

—by Frank Zygmontowicz

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Homeward the happy campers

Right: Lining up for the "Birch Bark" Regatta

A-Campin' We Will Go

The Explorer Scouts of Padua made diligent preparations for their first overnight trip, May 25th. Blankets were rolled carefully, heavy shoes and warm clothes were donned. As the school bus, with its 40 campers left the school grounds, stories of wild bears and unfriendly snakes began to circulate among the adventures. The timid began to wonder if this trip was really necessary.

As the bus approached Camp Seneca, which is about 16 miles from Watkins, and as the boys saw the beautiful forests, the crystal clear lake and the rugged cabins, their fears disappeared and the craving for adventure made them shout for joy.

As soon as the cabins had been put in order and the beds made, the boys broke up into groups. Some went on an investigation tour believing it would be better to see the vicious bears during the daytime, others went canoeing and still others, who accidentally (?) fell out of the canoes, went swimming. However, the water was so cold that they decided to put on some dry clothes and begin to prepare supper.

After a hearty supper was eaten and night began to fall, the

boys gathered around a huge campfire. There they played games, heard stories and sang songs. Around 10:30, all good boys were to go to bed. With the exception of a few who went night fishing and some who went canoeing all the others did try to sleep. But then, the fun began! Weird noises, screams and restless companions soon had the whole group running in circles. Anyone trying to sleep was soon sprinkled with some good, cold, Lake Seneca H₂O. And so it continued until the early hours of the morning.

At 5:30 A. M. softball teams were being organized for an early eye-opener game. Reluctantly, the sleeping beauties began to crawl out of their beds. But, all played.

After a fast breakfast, everyone began to pack for at 11 o'clock the bus was to leave for Padua.

As the happy but tired campers returned, they all had but one idea—to get some sleep. However, everyone will agree that the camporee was a great success and was something which all would expect and await for anxiously next year.

—by Joseph Malina



Student Quotes

The question placed before the student body is of vital importance to each young man attending Padua. For this reason, the students have been asked to consider carefully their response. This they definitely have done, for, since last September they have been pondering over this question: WHAT WILL YOU DO DURING YOUR VACATION?

HAROLD PEARSON, Chicago, Ill.—"I'll do everything from popping corn to swimming in the East River."

HAROLD SPENCER, Ithaca, N. Y.—"I plan to get plenty of sleep. Then too, I'll spend my time on work, baseball and 207 First St., Ithaca."

FRANK ZYGMONTOWICZ, Long Island, N. Y.—"I'm looking forward to the fishing trips my father promised me. I only hope I don't catch any bigger fish than he does."

EDWARD HAYDOCK, Nanticoke, Pa.—"I intend to spend my summer working here at Padua."

JOSEPH NIEZGODA, Plains, Pa.—"I guess I'll get a job so that I could save a little money toward next year's tuition here at Padua."

ANTHONY DESOCIO, Elmira, N. Y.—"I'll probably take a trip with my parents to some part of the U.S. where we haven't been, as yet."

CHARLES MINCH, Elmira, N. Y.—"My vacation will consist of work and playing ball. However, confidentially, I'd prefer to play ball."

DANA GRIFFIN, Elmira, N. Y.—"Boy, I'm going to eat, sleep and then, burn Algebra tests."

JOHN CONSIDINE, Elmira, N. Y.—"The first part of my vaca-

tion will be spent working. Then, the rest of the time will be spent on thinking of returning to school, ha-ha."

JOSEPH TRELLA, Lackawanna, N. Y.—"I expect to spend some time in Canada and enjoy myself at Crystal Beach."

JOSEPH McDONNELL, Bath, N. Y.—"Play baseball."

NICK WATLOCK, Corning, N. Y.—"Most likely I'll spend the greater part of the summer around the house doing odd jobs."

TOM COLIHAN, Minersville, Pa.—"I intend to work in order to help my mother pay for my education."

JOHN PILCH, Brooklyn, N. Y.—"In addition to having a lot of fun, I hope to develop myself culturally by learning some new hymns for the organ, and taking up trumpet lessons."

RICHARD CHODNICKI, Duryea, Pa.—"Instead of swimming in books, I intend to swim a lot in water."

LEO TRZASKAWKA, Philadelphia, Pa.—"I intend to go to Wildwood, N. C., where I will go fishing, swimming and have a lot of fun."

ROBERT GRONCKI, Sayerville, N. J.—"For the longest time I wanted to see some major league baseball games. You'll find me there."

RICHARD LASKODY, Gary, Ind.—"I am going to try out for Chicago Cubs."

JAMES BALOG, Edwardsville, Pa.—"I'll spend my vacation in the most beautiful town in the east—Edwardsville."

FRANK CZAJKOWSKI, Brooklyn, N. Y.—"There are many things to do and see in New York. Don't worry, I'll make out O.K."

RICHARD OLSZEWSKI, Buffalo, N. Y.—"I'll help my mother by getting a job."

SHOUTS AND WHISPERS

Rest Your Weary Bones
After attending Mass and kneeling on temporary, uncomfortable kneelers for two years, most of us feel we are ready to be canonized. Now, Fr. Ehmann, pastor of St. Mary's Church in Watkins Glen, comes to our rescue. Because he has remodeled his church and purchased new pews, Fr. Ehmann was kind enough to let us have the old kneelers and benches. Brother Felix, our master carpenter then took over. He took each bench apart, made it shorter so as to fit our chapel, sanded it and reinforced it. Fr. Emil then began to stain and varnish the benches. The finished product looks like new. So, by next September, our chapel will be sporting a complete array of handsome pews.

Willing Hands
In spite of the fact that everyone is anxious to get home, Edward Haydock and Conrad Szczepanski decided to stay here at the school for a few weeks, serving and singing for Mass and working. They may be joined later by Frank Zygmuntowicz, Joseph Baclawski and Joseph Kuchinske.

In The Good Ol' Summertime
Fathers Albin, Emil and Sylvester have the secret of enjoying

a summer to the greatest extent. Go to summer school! Hence, they will continue their studies at St. Bonaventure University, Olean, N. Y. Fr. Albin will continue to study the plants and animals, Fr. Emil will rack his brain with mathematics and Fr. Sylvester will dig deep into classical Latin. Ah, for the life of a professor!

Lights! Camera! Action!
June 8th saw the boys dressed in their Sunday best because, besides having their photographs taken, they were to appear in a colored moving picture. Fr. Emil took the photos of the whole student body and of each class individually. Fr. Rector was the man behind the movie camera. He took movies of the students in chapel, library, classroom, laboratory, and students' quarters. Watch the coming attractions at your local theatre!

Youth Against Old Age
In spite of their better judgment, several of the Fathers have been coming out and playing volleyball with the boys. That explains the grunting and puffing which could be heard from the court.

Elopement?
Ladders placed against win-

dows usually suggest that someone has intentions of eloping. At Padua, the connotation is different. Recently, J. Pilch, M. Madigan, D. Fitzgeal and R. Laskody were locked out of their rooms because the wind slammed the door and the yale lock snapped. They then got a ladder and climbed in through the window.

However, it was the last straw when, a few days ago, we noticed a ladder along side of Fr. Rector's window. Yeah, same trouble—locked out!

Meditation

Padproetron Prize Winning Poem

Give us a little courage God, and help us in our strife
To carry all our burdens as we go on thru life.
Enable us to hide our fears, if any we possess,
That we may fill each lonely heart with love and happiness.

And pave the path for others in everything they do,
To give them strength and wisdom to help them carry thru.
The hardships of this world of ours are many, and oh, so cruel,
There's hope in faith in God alone, and the keeping of His Rule.

We know that we shall live only as long as God may say;
And there are things planned for us that we must do today.
For nothing else will matter much, neither wealth, nor fame,
nor time,—
Except that God is in our hearts, eternal and sublime.

—by Gene Lewandowski '53

On A Sunday Afternoon

It was so warm June 3rd that some of the students went to White Lake for a swim. The raft on the lake was the center of attraction—for awhile. The boys then began to take mud baths. That's right—the lake has a muddy bottom, a muddy shoreline and muddy water, all of which made mud bathing the latest fad. But it was fun!

St. Anthony is Good

June 13th marked the feastday of our patron saint, St. Anthony of Padua, the great Franciscan preacher who in recent years has been given the title of "Doctor of the Church".

The day began with a Solemn High Mass, celebrated by Fr. Rector. He was assisted by Fr. George, Fr. Emil, with John Pilch acting as Master of Ceremonies and Joseph Malina, James Balog and Conrad Olszewski as acolytes.

In return for the honor given to St. Anthony, it seems that the good saint arranged it so that school should be dismissed on his feastday. Classes will be resumed Sept. 17th with an academic course being offered to Freshmen, Sophomores and Juniors.

Additions To The Family

Two new pups, both setters, one pitch black, the other brown, have arrived at Padua. Our mascot, "Buzzy" is certainly jealous and is convinced that henceforth he will have to lead a dog's life. However, we are sure that next September some lonely, homesick Freshman will lavish his love on poor, lonely "Buzzy".

—by Thomas Trainor



Padua's 1951 Student Body

ELMIRA DRUG

—TWO STORES—
157 Baldwin and
Southport Shopping Center
ELMIRA, N. Y.

Padua Nine Plays Brilliant Ball For First Win Hammondsport on short end, 10-2

After four successive defeats, the Cascaders broke into the win column taking down Hammondsport Central 10-2 on the Hammondsport diamond.

It happened to be one of those days when everything seemed to be perfect—the weather, the fielding, the base-running and the hitting. The Paduans got off to an early start collecting four runs on four hits in the first inning. Another run was brought in the second, two in the fourth, one in the fifth and two in the sixth. The local team tallied their two runs in the fourth inning on two walks and a hit. The Paduans managed to collect all their runs on sharp base running, clever bunting, and timely hitting.

Considine did a superb job twirling for Padua fanning ten men and giving six scattered hits. The four Hammondsport pitchers struck out seven men and gave up 11 hits.

McDonnell shone behind the bat not allowing any pass balls or permitting a man to steal second. Power-house Minch had a perfect day at bat, with Watlock, Czajkowski, McDonnell and Aug helping out with two hits each.

Padua High

| | ab | r | h |
|----------------|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| Watlock, ss | 5 | 1 | 2 |
| Eskra, rf | 2 | 2 | 0 |
| Minch, 3b | 3 | 2 | 3 |
| Czajkowski, 1b | 4 | 2 | 2 |
| McDonnell, c | 4 | 1 | 2 |
| Pearson, lf | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Aug, cf | 4 | 1 | 2 |
| Baclawski, 2b | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Blackwell, 2b | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Considine, p | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Totals | 31 | 10 | 11 |

Hammondsport

| | ab | r | h |
|---------------|-----------|----------|----------|
| McCann, 2b | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Green, 3b | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Mihhrrion, 1b | 3 | 0 | 2 |
| Barrows, lf | 4 | 0 | 1 |
| Fries, cf | 2 | 0 | 1 |
| Watson, rf | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Spitz, 2b | 3 | 0 | 1 |
| Finch, ss | 3 | 1 | 0 |
| Hinney, c | 3 | 0 | 1 |
| Frisk, p | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Bridlman, p | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| R. Watson, p | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Lucko, rf, 2b | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Totals | 27 | 2 | 6 |

Score by innings:

| | | | |
|--------------|-----|-----|------|
| Padua | 410 | 212 | 0—10 |
| Hammondsport | 000 | 200 | 0—2 |



Chuck Aug, basketball captain, receiving his varsity letter From Coach Fr. George

Coach Fr. George Pays Tribute To Varsity Members at Sports Banquet

Here is an excerpt from Fr. George's Varsity Letter presentation talk delivered at Padua's Sports and Class Night Banquet.

An outstanding all around baseball player was Capt. Francis Czajkowski from Brooklyn, N. Y. Frank is the type of player that every coach likes to have on his team. He can play well at any position and gives a good account of himself anywhere. Padua is happy to have his services for two more years.

One of the best receivers in the Finger Lakes region is Joseph McDonnell from Bath, N. Y. Ambitious base runners discovered how futile it was to try to steal bases with "Mac" behind the plate. A veteran catcher and a good developer of pitchers, "Mac" has a bright future before himself.

A dependable fielder who can run like a deer, a player who tried to do his best in every game was Charles Aug from Corning, N. Y. With the coming year, Charley will develop into a long distance hitter and a future DiMaggio in centerfield.

From Ithaca, N. Y. came Padua's best pitcher, Harold Spencer. "Spence" has a natural delivery with plenty of curves and drops. With further improvement and serious training, Harold has a good chance of going high in the popular American sport of baseball.

The pitcher that put Padua in the winning bracket was John Considine from Elmira, N. Y. Whatever John did, whether on the practice field or during a ball

game, he did to the best of his ability and in the way his coach told him. Such cooperation spells for John a promising future in the fine art of pitching.

A reliable fielder with a powerful throwing arm was Harold Pearson from Chicago, Ill. If Harold continues to hit home runs the way he did against Watkins Glen Central, then we can safely say that here is one ball player all should keep an eye on.

The best hitter of this year's baseball varsity was a lad from Elmira, N. Y. by the name of Charles Minch. With an average of .500 Charley proved to all that he was right when he said that he loved to hit baseballs. We look forward with pride in having Minch hitting home runs over our left field bank.

A smooth fielder, and a good hitter with a good batting eye, was Nicholas Watlock from Corning, N. Y. Nick never gave up fighting no matter what the score was against Padua. Here is one boy who plays the game because he loves it. Consequently we say that Watlock will advance rapidly and far in this game of baseball.

An outfielder who has ability and without doubt will prove to all that he can hit is Ralph DeSocio from Elmira, N. Y. This was Ralph's first year and first time in any varsity competition. And that is the main reason why he could not adjust himself as easily as the others.

A good utility man to have on at any time, and the best base-running coach we had was Joseph Malina from Brooklyn, N. Y. A

spectator could always feel at ease with Joe coaching on first, for he always followed instructions to the letter. And if practice means anything, we foresee a promising catcher in the hustling lad from the baseball city.

Joseph Baclawski from Duryea, Pa., lived up to his assignment. Whenever the coach wanted a man on base, he called on little Joe and he managed to come through most of the time. Before long, we expect to see Joe playing an infield position as a regular.

A good pinch hitter and our only lad batting from the left side of the plate was James Frawley from Corning. Jim's slow, deliberate play has improved with each game. And Frawley will be a great help to the future varsity teams.

To those players who practiced faithfully, but did not have the opportunity to obtain a desired varsity letter, we would like to extend our appreciation and hope of seeing them on the team next year.

Season Batting Averages

| Player | AB | H | Aver |
|---------------------|------------|-----------|-------------|
| 1. Minch | 24 | 12 | .500 |
| 2. Spencer | 19 | 6 | .305 |
| 3. Czajkowski | 21 | 5 | .239 |
| 4. McDonnell | 22 | 5 | .220 |
| 5. Watlock | 27 | 6 | .222 |
| 6. Aug | 18 | 4 | .222 |
| 7. Frawley | 5 | 1 | .200 |
| 8. Malina | 6 | 1 | .150 |
| 9. R. DeSocio | 7 | 1 | .142 |
| 10. Pearson | 23 | 2 | .086 |
| 11. Baclawski | 6 | 0 | .000 |
| 12. Considine | 3 | 0 | .000 |
| 13. Colihan | 2 | 0 | .000 |
| Team average | 186 | 45 | .241 |

Notre Dame

Padproetron

(Honorable Mention—Third)
Out in Indiana, near South Bend, Stands the University of Notre Dame.

Where every fall the boys defend The Irish football fame.

Great players as Rockne, Gipp, and Hart,

And other greats of the game, Will never die, but always be part,

Of the University of Notre Dame.

—by Richard Moran

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Cascaders Bow to Watkins

The Watkins Centrals handed the Cascaders their third defeat of the season by a 13-6 score on the County Fairgrounds field. The Watkins team garnered nine hits to Padua's four.

After a 3-1 first inning in favor of the loyal rivals, the Paduans never did come close to pressing the local rivals, mainly due to the poor support on the field. Con-sidine hurling for Padua, after a rough first inning, seemed to be holding his own. But in the 4th inning, the infield hit its peak in fumbling and throwing away the ball and five runs were scored. Czajkowski was relief pitcher.

The Watkins hurlers fanned ten men, while the Padua pitchers struck out five. Three round trippers were clouted, two of these by Padua's Spencer and Pearson.

Four In A Row

The first game played on the Padua diamond and the second encounter with the Odessans brought the fourth defeat to the Cascaders.

Although the score stood at 11-2, the visitors collected only seven hits to Padua's four. Again it was simply bad baseball with no support for the pitcher which made the glaring difference in the score. A scratch hit by the visitors' left-handed catcher directly along the left field line, barely rolled over the embankment for a home run bringing in four runs. After this fatal third inning the Cascaders seemed not to be able to bring up their fighting spirit again.

Both pitchers went the route, Czajkowski striking out ten while Dickerson for the visitors struck out nine. Minch, by far the outstanding man with the bat for Padua, collected two for three at the plate.

Algebra

PADPROETRON

Second Prize

The numbers jumbled in my brain,
Are as clear as mud from a heavy rain.
And signs are jotted down so nice,
Like footprints of some drunken mice.

I guess my Prof must feel just right,
To wring my neck when I'm in sight.
So please don't tell him where I've gone,
For I fear his brain, and I fear his brawn.

I had my "pony" in the final race,
And had "him" clipping at a pretty good pace.
But he didn't have a whole year's course,
So he finished up like a synthetic horse.

Then Prof told me to come back next year,
And turned around so all could hear,
"Now listen boys; as I always say,
That even in Algebra, 'Crime doesn't pay'."

—by Dana Griffin

Cascaders Make It Two In a Row By Beating Elmira Cath. 7-2

Cascaders scored their second victory against Elmira Catholic, this time on the home diamond.

The Paduans scored a run in the second inning and held that lead until the fourth inning when the score was tied. The Elmira's forged ahead in the sixth by one run. But in the second half of the sixth the Padua men bunched up four hits, two free passes and with the help of two errors brought in six runs. The Elmira's went down in short order in their half of the seventh.

Spencer pitching for Padua, gave up seven scattered hits and struck out eight men. Tierney for Elmira Catholic also gave up seven hits and struck out eight men. Aug was responsible for one round tripper. Spencer had the best day at bat getting two for two. Defensively, McDonnell and Minch and Czajkowski stood out.

Padua Prep

| | ab | r | h |
|----------------|----|---|---|
| Watlock, ss | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| Blackwell, 2b | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Minch, 3b | 3 | 0 | 1 |
| Czajkowski, 1b | 3 | 1 | 1 |
| Spencer, p | 2 | 2 | 2 |
| McDonnell, c | 3 | 1 | 1 |
| Aug, cf | 3 | 1 | 1 |
| Pearson, lf | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Eskra, rf | 1 | 0 | 0 |

Totals 21 7 7

Catholic High

| | ab | r | h |
|---------------|----|---|---|
| Dunn, 2b | 3 | 0 | 1 |
| Sheild, 3b | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Curran, ss | 4 | 0 | 0 |
| Dailey, c | 4 | 0 | 1 |
| Halpin, 1b | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Tierney, p | 3 | 0 | 2 |
| Watts, rf | 3 | 1 | 1 |
| Donavan, cf | 2 | 0 | 1 |
| McFarland, lf | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Kelly, lf | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Ready, 3b | 1 | 0 | 1 |

Totals 26 2 7

Score by innings:

| | | | |
|---------------|-----|-----|-----|
| Catholic High | 000 | 101 | 0-2 |
| Padua | 010 | 000 | 6-7 |



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Officers of the Press Club discuss plans for next year

Press Club Picks Officers For 1951-52

At its regular meeting, held in the school library on June 5th, at 7:30 P. M., the seventeen members of the Padua Press Club elected Frank Czajkowski their new president for the 1951-52 school year. Sophomores Tom Trainor, and Joe Malina became vice-president, and treasurer respectively. Freshman John Pilch was appointed club secretary by the Moderator, Fr. Canisius. We hope that this full new slate of officers will prove instrumental

in making the club's second year of existence even more active and successful than this year was. Seven of next year's Freshmen will be added to the membership of the P.P.C. The following students were full fledged members during the 1950-51 scholastic year: Frank Czajkowski, Tom Trainor, Joe Malina, Gene Lewandowski, Conrad Szczepanski, Frank Zygmuntowicz, "Sam" Schickel, Richard Chodnicki, and Joe Trella, Sophomores; John Pilch, Jim Balog, Larry Pijanowski, Ed Flannery, Dana Griffin, Joe Baclawski, Jim Frawley, and Nick Watlock, Freshmen.

Give Thanks

PADPROETRON

(Honorable Mention—Third)

Spring is a season of the year, that brings the happiness & the cheer
We should thank God all our days for the ground on which everyone plays.

For the many stars at night; for the moon so clear and bright
For the flowers and plants of earth, the seed to plant within the dirt.
The trees the sun the cool spring air, the weather so fresh and fair.
Lift up your hearts and to God give thanks, for forges, valleys and river banks.

If we meet Him in heaven above, thank Him for His gentle love.
—by Bernard Petrick

The Truth, the Way! Jubilee Issue of "Seraph" Received

Padproetron

(Honorable Mention—Fourth)

My soul is sad in its condition,
As I stand before Thy altar.
If only I had resisted submission,
And broken that sinful halter.

But I have fallen, O Merciful God,
To sins of great disgrace.
I've stamped my soul into the sod
And turned from Thy beautiful face.

So now I'm here again to ask,
As I did so many times before,
If you will please remove that mask,
And return me to the flock once more.

For now I see Thy Way is right.
And to it I shall stay.
And sin no more will stain its light,
Nor hide the Truth, the Way.

For tonight my soul receives its Life,
To live forever more,
In Thy protection through its strife,
To reach Thy eternal door.

—by Dana Griffin

Another excellent example of the St. Bonaventure High School Annual is off the presses! We congratulate the entire staff on its fine work! We hope that their work will again take first honors in the annual Year Book contest. The Golden Jubilee Year Book has a priceless historical value—and to us, the daughter school of St. Bonaventure, it presents a picture of the future.

May we extend our sincerest congratulations on a job well done, and a prayer for continued success. May your plans for the Jubilee Celebration be a huge success!

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