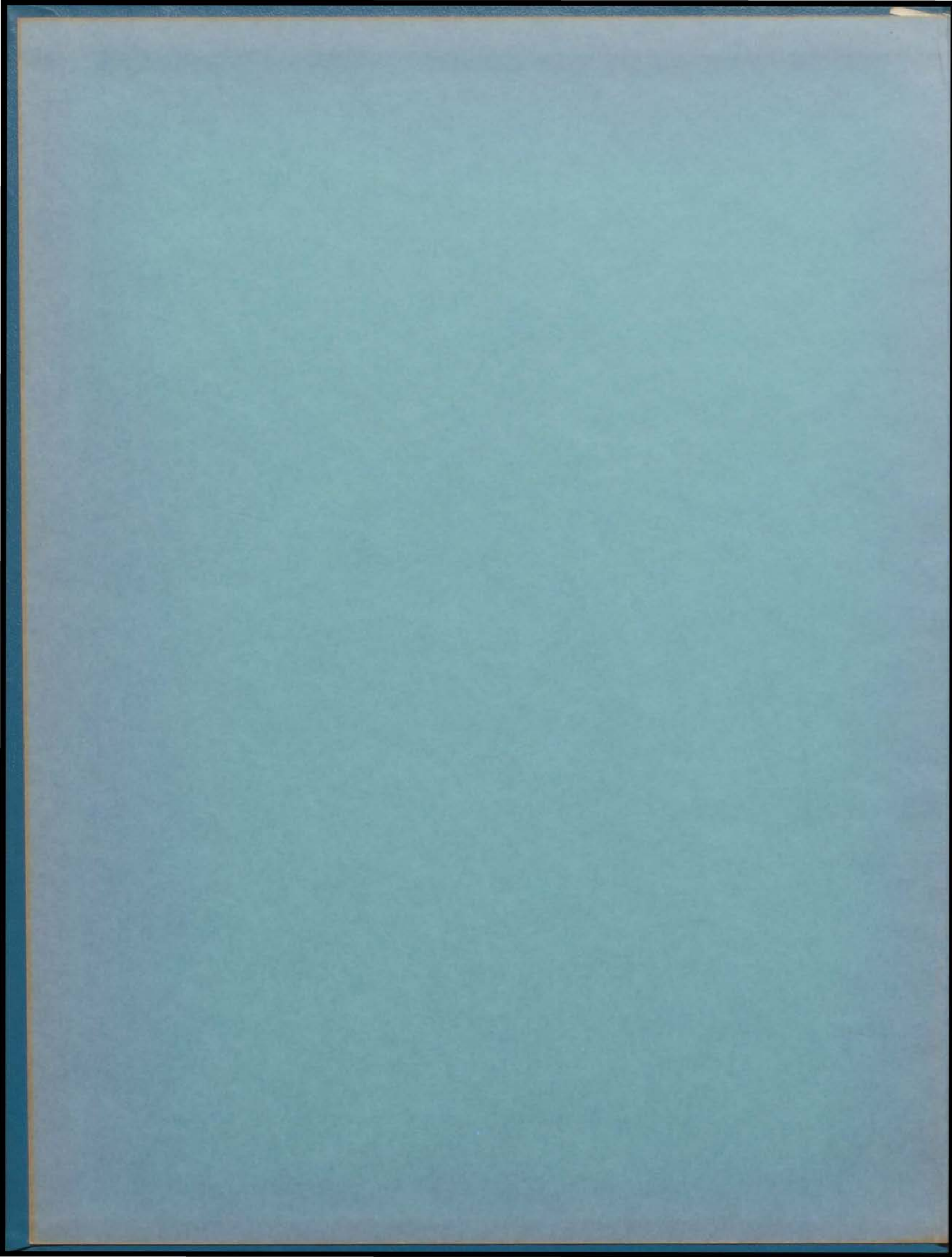


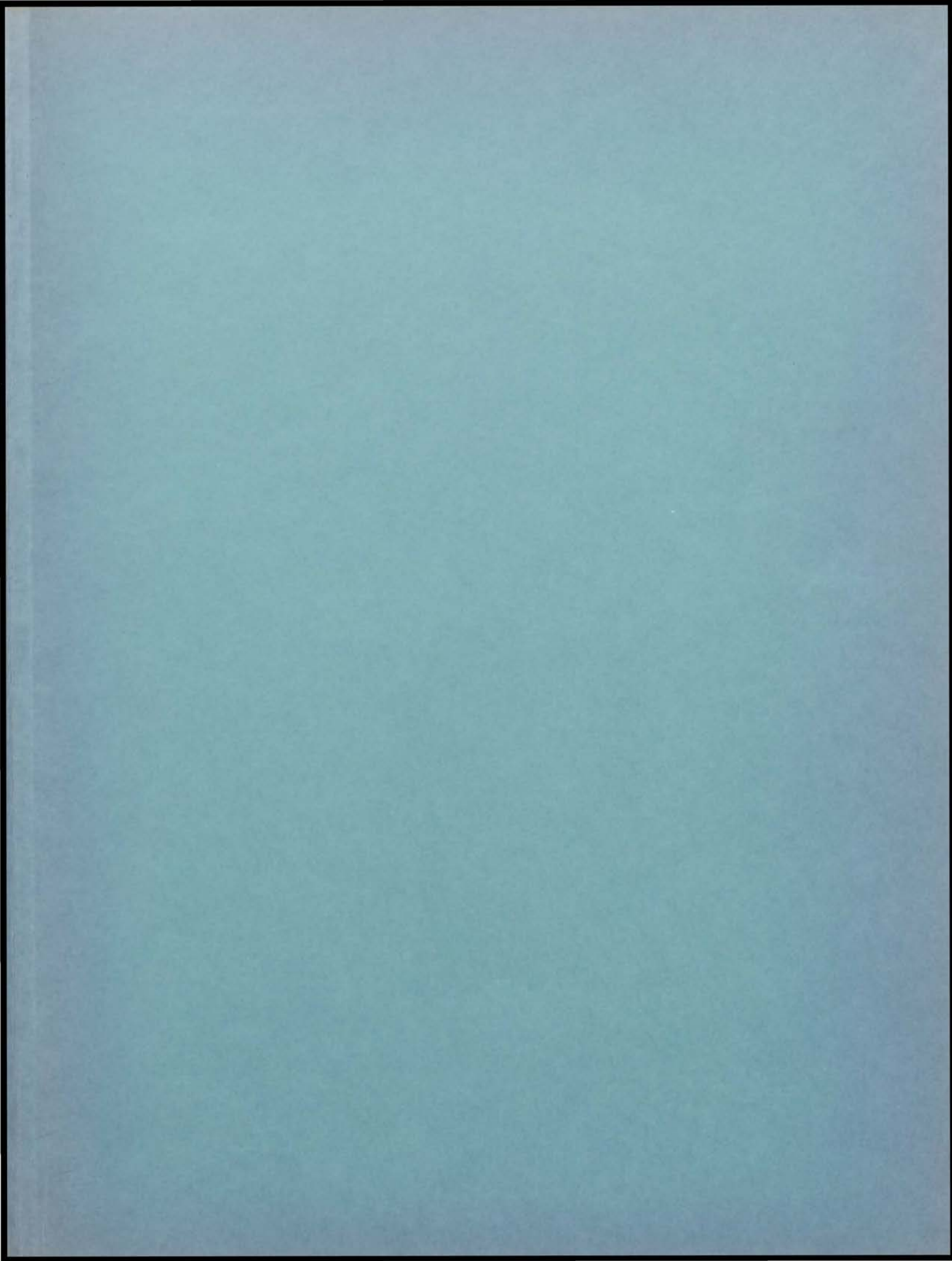


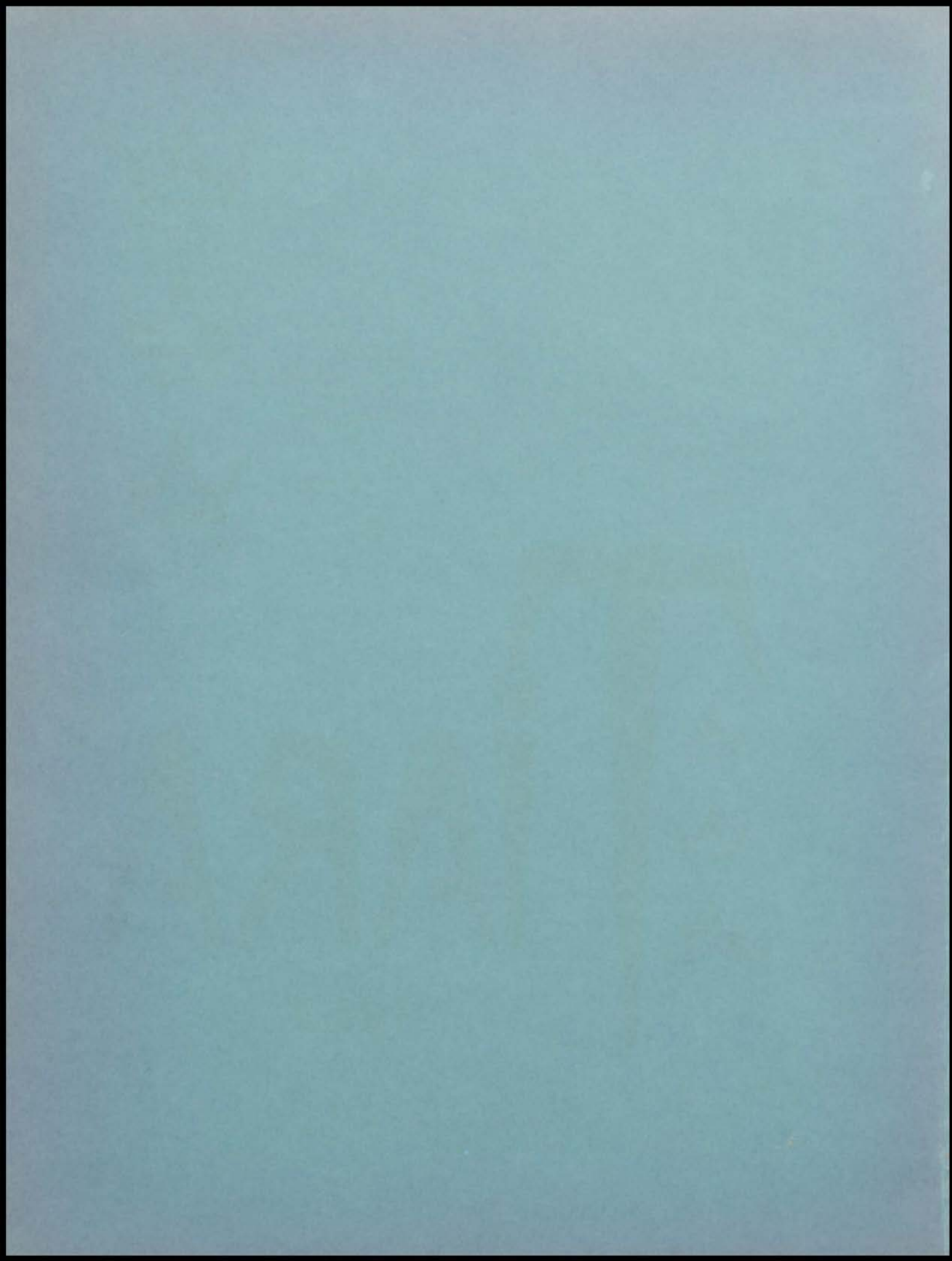
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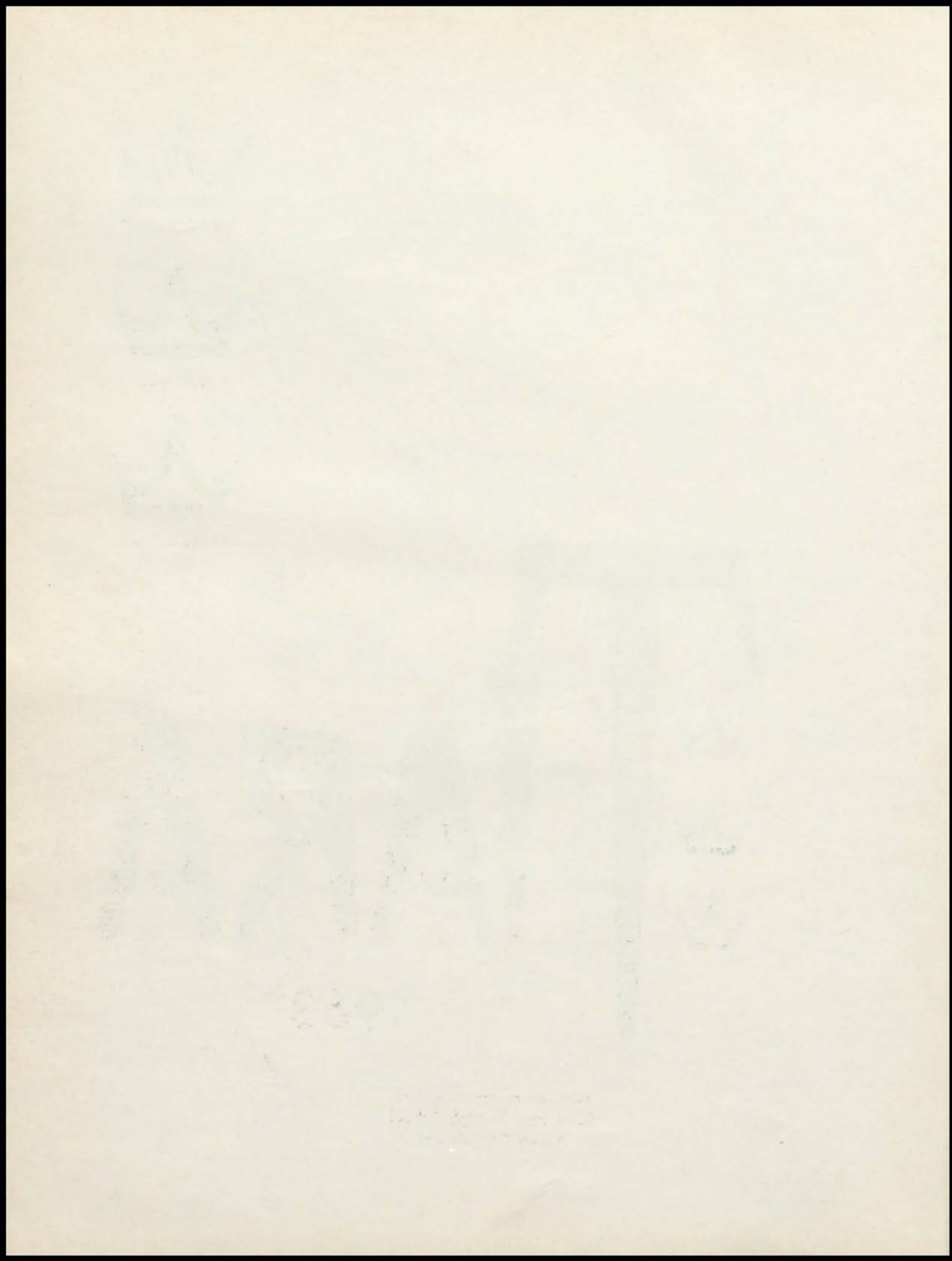


RECESSIONAL

TiARA

1963

Published by the students of
Saint Pius X High School
Kansas City, Missouri





Sartonian

ST. PIUS X
HIGH SCHOOL

Vol. VI No. 1



BETWEEN CLASSES

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THE DEDICATION

“Sanctify
through our ministry
this house
destined for
the education
of
young
people...”

THE MOST REVEREND Charles H. Helmsing





AT THE DEDICATION His Excellency Bishop Helmsing invokes his prayer of blessing attended by Monsignor O'Brien, Father Fitzsimmons, Brady Williamson, Father Cameron and Bob Holmes.

"... Fill those teaching in it with the spirit of knowledge, of wisdom and fear of the Lord ... And may all those studying here please You by the force of all their work so they may merit finally to be received in the eternal house of heaven."

"The Spirit of Knowledge ..."

by Cynthia Dawson

Five hundred thirty-nine members of the student body sat in classrooms and lined the hallways for the dedication of the new St. Pius X arts and sciences building September 6, 1962.

At 10:45 a.m. seventeen priests from the area accompanied His Excellency Bishop Charles Helmsing from the main part of the school to the addition, where he gave the blessing. Then a smaller group proceeded through the new unit with the bishop for the blessing.

Maurice Carroll of St. Louis, the architect for the three-story, \$500,000 structure, was among those present.

After the dedication Bishop Helmsing offered a low Mass in the gymnasium; afterwards, he addressed the student body and faculty on the value of Catholic education. He urged the students to make the most of their opportunities and to carry the principles they learn into their lives. He also suggested that some should offer their training and talents as missionaries in Latin America, where Monsignor Robert Walton and Father Robert Crider, two diocesan priests, are being sent later this year.

The students were dismissed at noon because the bishop and priests were guests for dinner in the convent.



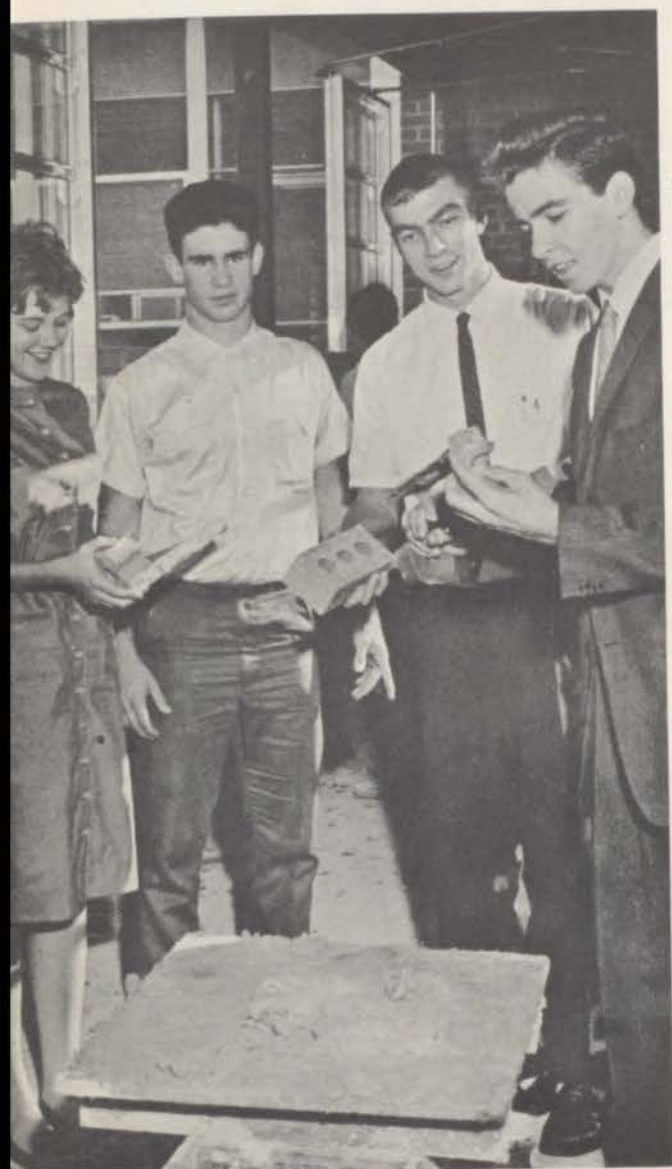
TOM ROONEY, BOB POLITO, AND PAT MARFISI lead the procession through the new building followed by Brady Williamson, Reverend Robert N. Deming, Father Fitzsimmons, and Bob Holmes.

FATHER CAMERON assists Bishop Helmsing in administering communion.





A NEW DIMENSION AT ST. PIUS X



Student board officers help construct the passageway to the new wing. From left to right: Terry Audley, secretary; Pat Marfisi, treasurer; Joe McCune, president; and John Swarts, vice-president.



Mary Covey, Joyce Scroggins, and Chris Sauro climb the stairs to their next class. The stairways are another first at St. Pius X.



Mary Lou Arnone and Anne Gallagher (above) prepare to test for combustability in oxygen, while Fred Caniglia and Osmar Viscarro (right) review lab book instructions.



Classes in the

New Building...



Tom Brislin: (left) "What's he got in that book anyway?" (below) Jill Tomson, Nancy Belcavitch, and Greg Koppe work on control.



The Press Convention

by Susan Kiefer



Mary Jane Johnson and Eileen Barr enroute to Milwaukee.



Mr. Richard Sullivan, short-story writer, is surrounded by students after his talk to the assembly.

The large passenger train chugged slowly out of Union Station amid the good-byes of the informal farewell committee, nearly bearing away Tom Butler who was so exuberant with his good-byes that he almost forgot to get off the train.

The St. Pius delegation was on its way to the National Congress of the Catholic School Press Association. The group of nineteen, patiently chaperoned by Sister Marie Aquina and Miss Kistner, left Kansas City Thursday, November 8, and arrived in Milwaukee Friday.

Marquette University, sponsor of the congress, provided the would-be journalists with the opportunity to listen to hints and suggestions from some of the foremost writers in the country.

Mr. Warren Bovee of the Marquette school of journalism, who spoke to some of the group, thought that high school journalism would be better if there were only one publication put by the school. With only one publication to worry about, the members of the staff could devote more of their time to making it the best possible.

St. Pius X's magazine-yearbook is set up in this way. There is a photographic coverage of the events of the year in typical yearbook fashion, but there are also editorials and current news in note form, thus combining yearbook, magazine and newspaper in one edition.

The purpose of this all-in-one publication is to serve as a record of the year and as a quarterly pulsebeat of the school, of course. More than that, however, the magazine should reflect a balanced picture of youthful Christian living—spiritual, intellectual, emotional, and physical.

Other principles and techniques of good writing were brought out in an address by Mr. Richard Sullivan, novelist, short-story writer, and writing instructor at Notre Dame University. This was the final session and the high point of the whole convention.

In between the conferences at the convention, the delegates were free to do as they pleased, and to enjoy the sights and sounds of Milwaukee. (The sound of Milwaukee's pigeons got quite a bit of competition from the sound of the delegates. Even though it was self-made, the delegates enjoyed their own "chirp.")

Shopping, movies, and food, along with just plain walks, occupied most of the spare time. Saturday night, however, the group went cultural. Karl Ratzsch's German restaurant was the destination of the majority; but Eileen Barr, Jill Tomson, and Maryellen Toyne went to the Marquette Players' production of "The Boy Friend."

Tired, now intelligent, but still "chirping," the delegation consisting of Tom Rooney, Len Prestia, Pat Donahue, Virginia Barron, Mary Jane Johnson, Margie Wunderlich, Liz Wunderlich, John Swarts, Kay Chirpich, Susie Wright, Brady Williamson, Jim Warrens, Gregg Koppe, Eileen Barr, Maryellen Toyne, Lynn Dohoney, Susan Kiefer, Bill Weber, John Bing, and the chaperones, Sister Marie Aquina and Miss Kistner returned to Kansas City on Monday, November 12.



HOMECOMING

1962

by Patricia O'Malley '63

When the announcements came over the public address system Thursday, September 27, St. Pius X students listened with eagerness. The day before, the three upper classes had voted for the royalty to represent their classes in the homecoming ceremonies. The announcement of the seven girls would unofficially begin the homecoming preparations.

Monsignor O'Brien announced the royalty for 1962.

Sophomore attendants:

Vicki Dunfee and Sharon Schroeder

Junior attendants:

Nancy Deister and Anita Scimeca

Senior attendants and queen candidates:

Kay Chirpich, Sissy Curtin, and Kathie Moore

The senior class had already begun work on the homecoming by forming committees. The committee chairmen were Barbara Tyrrell, chaperones; Sissy Curtin, Kay Chirpich and Lynn Maxwell, decorations; Cynthia Dawson, entertainment; Ann Chamberlain, invitations; Noella Devolder, programs; Sue Ann Barry and Tom Butler, parade; and Margie Wunderlich, refreshments.

Paper leaves were cut out and sprayed copper for dance decorations. Some seniors found themselves knee-deep in mud searching for acorns and cattails to carry the theme of "Autumn Leaves" into the table decorations. Adults were recruited to drive parade cars, and others to chaperone the dance. The police department was contacted to okay the parade route. Many of the secretarily inclined seniors were engaged in typing invitations to the alumni, and band arrangements became final. The senior members of the pep club prepared a skit for the pep rally, and the cheerleaders perfected their cheers.

At one o'clock Friday, October 5, the festivities opened with an assembly. Tom Butler, Mike Farmer, Bob Polito and Brady Williamson wearing varsity cheerleading uniforms gave a cheer for the team.

After keeping the student body in prolonged suspense, Monsignor announced, "*Miss Martha Curtin — homecoming queen for 1962!*"

Then the combined varsity-B team cheerleading squad led the student body in a salute to our queen. Immediately following the assembly the students were assigned to parade cars. The cheerleaders and the royalty rode in decorated cars at the beginning of the parade. The school bus came next carrying the band members, and twenty-eight cars followed to complete the thirty-seven car parade.

At the game the half-time ceremonies began with a performance by the school band. Then the pep club formed an "X" across the field and the royalty were presented. Joe McCune, student board president, crowned the queen.

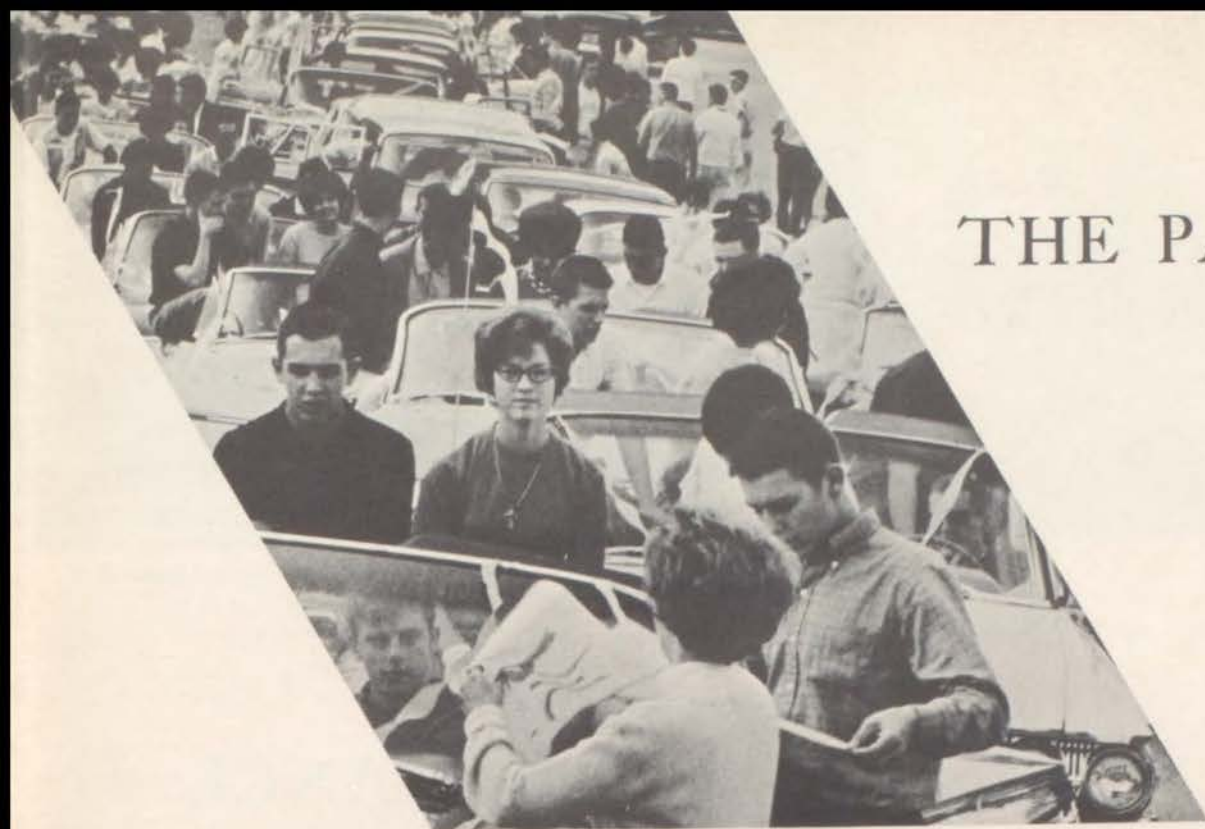
The dance in the gymnasium Saturday, October 6, from 8 to 11 p.m. concluded the homecoming activities.

About 9:30 p.m. Brady Williamson presented the royalty, who wore velveteen dresses and were escorted by their dates. Joe McCune gave the queen a bouquet of roses and she in turn presented a rose to each attendant.



MISS SISSY CURTIN, escorted by Phil Landry, is crowned homecoming queen for 1962 by Joe McCune, student board president, during the halftime ceremonies at the Bishop Miege game.

THE PARADE



SUE ANN BARRY AND DON KOBBY add the finishing touches to the car decorations in the school parking lot while Jim Craig and Vicki Dunfee look on.

SPIRITED SENIORS Lynn Dohoney, Mary Lynn Curtin, Ann Chamberlain, and Carolyn Schwind cheer for the team as they ride in the parade.



AT THE PEP RALLY head football coach Jim Eskew is presented with a raccoon coat by Sue Ann Barry and Susan Wright. The seniors wanted to be sure that Mr. Eskew would also be properly attired for the festivities.





TO THE MUSIC OF Charles Wasserman's band.



THE ROYALTY AND THEIR ESCORTS DANCE TO AUTUMN LEAVES. Left to right: Jim Todd and Kathie Moore, Sissy Curtin and Phil Landry, Sharon Schroeder and Bryan Bownik, Anita Scimeca and Mike Farmer.

THE DANCE

"...When Autumn Leaves start to fall ..."



ALUMNI AND STUDENTS enjoy the dance.



ALUMNI TWISTED IN BARE FEET. Mr. and Mrs. Alan Mosiman (class of '60) and Donna Farnsworth (class of '61) with her date.



APPLAUSE AND CHEERS FILLED THE GYMNASIUM as Monsignor O'Brien announced Sissy Curtin homecoming queen for 1962. Congratulating the queen are the other members of the court. Left to right: Vicki Dunfee, Anita Scimeca, Sissy Curtin, Kay Chirpich, Kathie Moore, Nancy Deister, and Sharon Schroeder.

THE ROYALTY

THE QUEEN AND HER ATTENDANTS. Standing: Anita Scimeca, junior attendant; Nancy Deister, junior attendant; Sharon Schroeder, sophomore attendant. Sitting: Kay Chirpich, senior attendant; Sissy Curtin, queen; Kathie Moore, senior attendant.



VICKI DUNFEE, sophomore attendant.



the

BEAT

...

Whenever the subject of high school gridiron combat arises in conversation, there are those who, feeling that it is their duty to oppose anything and everything, raise exaggerated cries of brutality, glory-hoarding, and extravagant expense.

YES Certainly today's brand of high school football is not perfect. There will always be a small amount of poor coaching, poor training, and poor equipment, with injuries as the end result. But it would be quite unjust to condemn the entire game for a few improper handlings.

Benefits of a well-handled football program are numerous, both for the school and the boys. Not only is football excellent for body conditioning, but it also makes valuable contributions to strengthening character, so essential in a modern world.

Contrary to popular belief, football players do not "let up" on their studies during football season. Actually, they hit the books harder during the time of combat and conquest. Many realize that poor grades mean no football, and most would rather starve than not participate.

For a few gifted players, football may also hold monetary value in the form of athletic scholarships.

Is It Worth It?

Whenever one hears of a high school, he immediately associates it with its football team. This illustrates the value of a football team to a school's public relations. Many times a superior academic program is highlighted or spotlighted by an excellent football team. Notre Dame, a little known school before 1920, rose to national prominence as an excellent educational institution through football.

The excitement generated by our own knights of the gridiron boosts school spirit.

Without a football program, many schools would not have the male enrollments they have now.

There is something special about the clash of eleven's that makes it a cherished tradition for young and old. Its effects are as manifold as the number who watch it. Football means salty popcorn, confetti-covered clothes, the cool crisp night, the sweet smell of victory, the bitter taste of defeat.

It boils down to this: we can't afford to abolish football. It means too much to too many.

"Abolish high school football!" The speaker of those blasphemous words has cause to fear for his life.

Whenever the question of abolishing high school football arises, heated and angry discussion follow. Most of us are pro-football, and we can give a number of reasons for continuing the sport. However, we seldom take a look at the other side of

NO

the coin. There are arguments for abolishing high school football which, upon close examination, are valid and strong.

Among other things, advocates of the sport say that a football team builds school spirit, gives the school a reputation, and attracts new students to the school. No one ever mentions that football costs an average high school about \$7,000 each year, \$2,000 of which is returned in the form of gate receipts. So each year a school spends about \$5,000 on football, \$5,000 which can purchase some of the things a school needs but cannot afford.

Many students have said that they would leave school if football were discontinued, but a school shouldn't be involved in a popularity contest with the aim of attracting students on the basis of its football team. If such were the case, it would be better off hiring a team and sparing its own boys the trouble football entails. The primary purpose of school is education. We do not come to play football. I would dare say that many schools are better known for their non-athletic achievements than for their athletic prowess. School is primarily academic. Therefore, the greater emphasis should be placed on academic activities. Even the athletes who are good students admit that they are so "bushed" after two or three hours of daily practice, that they find going home to several hours of study wearing and sometimes impossible.

Another factor crying for discontinuation of high school football is the injury rate. Of the number of boys participating in interscholastic football, how many are afflicted with some chronic injury? Football is a destructive sport. Is there any reason why we should wreck our bodies for a "sport?" Last year there were 5,000 serious injuries directly attributed to high school football. There were five deaths.

If a Kansas City school discontinued football, it would not be the first to do so. Many Catholic high schools throughout the country have dropped interscholastic football. The facts discussed here were the main reasons for their decision.

Today, we have two choices. We can continue to deprive the majority of students of a superior education because of football's costs, to foster football injuries, and to wear out bright students. Or we can use common sense and abolish high school football. Common sense prevailed elsewhere. It can also prevail here.

"We Are One"

by Tom Rooney '63

"How should I know? I wasn't invited!"

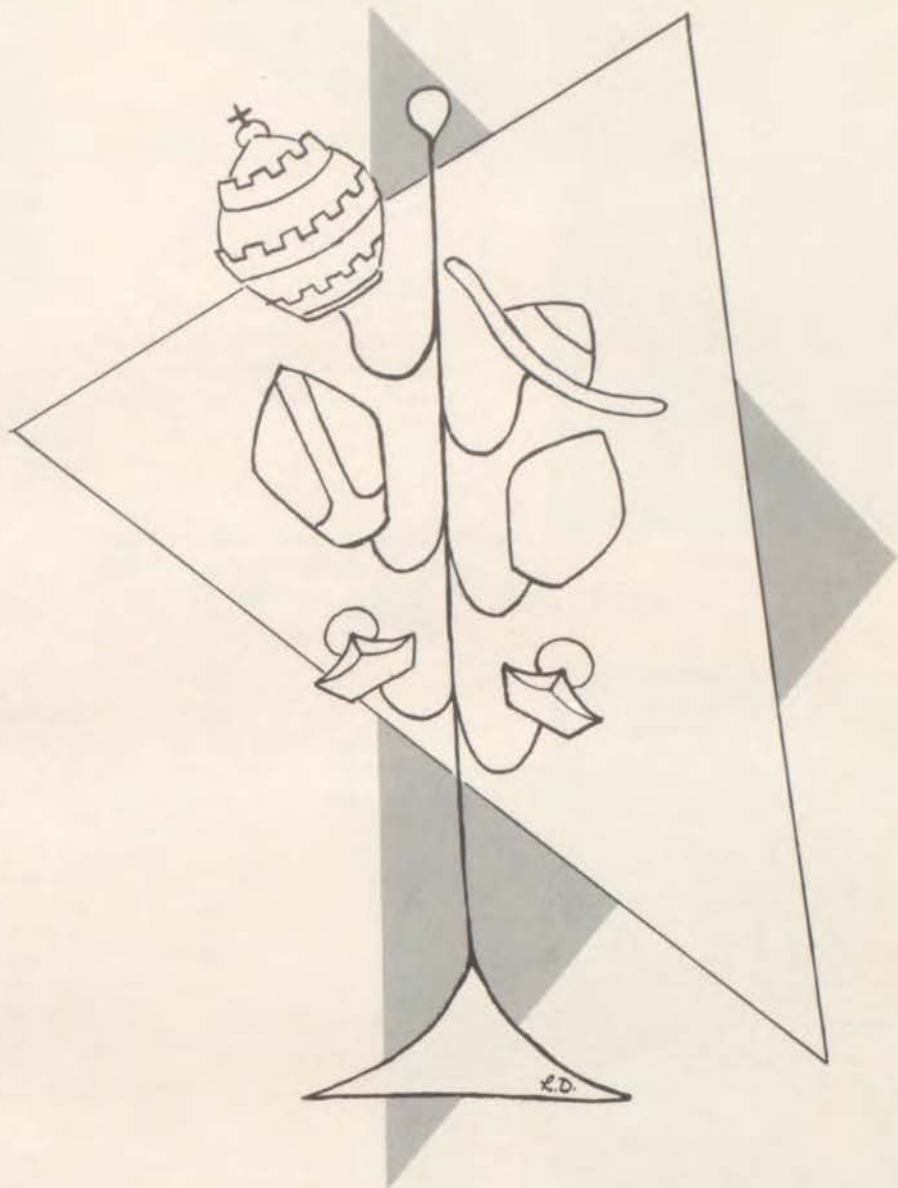
That would probably be the answer you'd get if you sneaked up on someone at his locker or over his Vess-Cola and potato chips and dared ask him what the Ecumenical Council is all about. Most of us didn't receive personal invitations in the mail, but the Holy Father has summoned each of us to a very important kind of participation. He has committed every Catholic to an apostolate of friendship.

What is the Ecumenical Council? It's the meeting in Rome of the Catholic hierarchy, the Orthodox metropolitans, and Protestant leaders in an attempt to achieve unity. Moreover, it's a self examination by the Church, and the renewal of Christ living in the Church.

Within the Church there are many expected changes. Church doctrine will be made clearer, and established truths will be explained in relation to our modern problems. New emphasis will be placed on the spiritual nature and authority of the Bishop's office. The sacraments will be studied.

The ceremonies of Baptism may be changed. The Confirmation age could be lowered. Extreme Unction will possibly be permitted to be administered more frequently to the ill. Holy Orders will receive much attention. An order of lay deacons may be established to confer Baptism, distribute Holy Communion, preach, and instruct catechism.

Although Pope John has stressed



Latin in seminaries, perhaps the vernacular will be used in some parts of the liturgy. The Mass could be altered somewhat, and a new Church calendar adopted.

No matter how many prelates gather in Rome, Christian-to-Christian unification will be done by the Mystical Body. This will be accomplished in our homes and back yards, on our campuses, and street corners.

The responsibility of dogmatic changes and special terminology are the job of the theologians. Our task is one which we certainly can undertake. It consists of just three monosyllabic words: "love, peace, joy."

If Catholic and non-Catholic insist upon clustering on their own little islands of mutual approval,

unity cannot come about. As Catholics in America, we must take the initiative. In order to love fellow Christians, we must know them, for knowledge is the first part of love.

We cannot allow prejudice and bias to make the Ecumenical Council fail.

The council can fail through our immaturity, uncharitableness, and prejudice. We must think in terms of unity.

Love is the universal Christian language, not something to be confined in a parish hall or petrified in stone.

Be ecumenical at heart. All Christians know love, and when the doors of our hearts are finally open and indifference is abandoned, then we can surely say, "We are one."

"The Verdict Was Yours!"

"We find the defendant, Karen Andre, not guilty."

by Patricia Donahue '63

The St. Pius X production of *The Night of January 16th*, a courtroom drama by Ayn Rand, was well received both Sunday, November 11, and Monday, November 12.

A jury chosen each night from the audience decided the verdict. Candy Cockell had the lead in both performances. Karen Bast and Susan Kiefer handled the dialect well, which is always a difficult problem.

Some of the parts were doubled, thus enabling more students to participate in the play. Members of the cast:

Candy Cockell	Maryellen Toyne
Tom Riscoe	Bob McCarn
Vince Vaccaro	Johanna Brocker
Bryan Bownik	Kathy Woods
Tom Brislin	John Bing
Bill Weber	Dan Couture
John Vitale	Karen Bast
Suzanne Walsh	Susan Kiefer
Dave Rooney	Joe McCune
Kevin Dahill	Bob Finnell
Jerry Dierschow	Terry Audley
Diane Nelson	Jane McGurn
Mike Duffy	Larry Ferguson
Larry Simon	Nancy Hayde

The play was under the direction of Sr. Mary Regis.



Tom Brislin

"Remember, your daughter was elevated to the high state of matrimony by purchase! . . ." (Defense Attorney)

"I believe in one's duty to others above all. Bjorn Faulkner believed in nothing but himself. . . ." (Whitfield)



John Vitale

"Now what would you do if a woman were to take away from you the man you worshipped so insanely? . . ." (District Attorney)

"Karen, you don't understand! Faulkner is dead. . . ." (Larry Regan)

"You are wrong Mr. Flint. I am capable of murder—for Bjorn's sake! . . ." (Karen Andre)

Brian Bownik



Vince Vaccaro



Candy Cockell





THROUGH PLAY . . .



THROUGH WORK . . .

We sat anxiously in the lobby waiting to interview the three postulants—members of last year's graduating class. Then through the glazed doors we saw three hazy black figures and heard the giggling. The door opened and they rushed into the lobby.

people who *DO* things

by Susan Wright '63

Contentment sounded in the rustle of their skirts and sparkled in their smiles. Excitedly they asked questions without even waiting for the replies.

Louise Iennaccaro, Janet Nelson, and Sharon Wright had entered the community of the Sisters of Charity of Leavenworth on August 27.

They were eager to show us the grounds and introduce us to their new lives. We went first to the chapel where their day begins at 5:30 in the morning with Mass and meditation. The kitchen was the next stop on our tour; the girls work here after breakfast with "Hobart" the dish washer.

But work isn't the only facet of their schedule; they take regular college courses in biology and theology.

When we suggested pictures in front of the Motherhouse, there was a frantic effort to straighten hair and veils, and flick their capes around so that the seams were again in the right place.

Janet braced herself on the ledge to have her picture taken with all the grace of an exchequerleader, Louise was sure she was going to fall off backwards, and Sharon just couldn't smile. Sister Ann Lorraine, the postulant mistress, told them to think of something pleasant and smile. They all thought of the biology exam they were going to take that afternoon—and became hysterical.

After their recreation period they have afternoon prayers in Annunciation chapel. Their day ends at 9 o'clock with evening prayers. Sharon commented that the latest she ever stayed up "was 9:45, but that was only once."

Louise, Janet, and Sharon will receive their religious habits in February. Then in a year and a half they will make their first vows and be full-fledged Sisters of Charity.



THROUGH STUDY . . .

THROUGH PRAYER . . . the postulants, Janet, Sharon and Louise (above, left to right) grow in an awareness of their new life.



THE SENIOR CLASS will sponsor a fashion show on December 4 at 8:00 p.m. in the school gymnasium. The theme of the evening will be "Winter Wonderland" and will include fashions for gentlemen and ladies as well as choral performance by the Jubileers and dancing by eight senior couples. Lisman's, 1910 Swift, North Kansas City; The Bridal Shop, 1120 McGee; Grigg's Men's wear, 1129 Walnut; Adam's Men's Wear, 103 East 13th; Joe Myles Fine Men's Wear, 5235 Center Mall, Antioch Center are merchants sponsoring the clothes. Flowers will be from the Muehlebach flower shop. Tickets may be purchased beforehand for seventy-five cents and for one dollar at the door. Proceeds will go toward the landscaping of the school grounds and for the senior gift to the school.

CATEGORIES. Len Prestia, Brady Williamson, Jonathan Birch, Tom Brislin, and Greg Koppe represented St. Pius X on the television program Categories, Saturday, November 17. Our students defeated five representatives from East High 22-14. The categories are: literature, vocabulary, art, music, drama, history, current events, sports, math, and science. "Congratulations boys!"

SUSAN WRIGHT, SENIOR, merited a superior rating in the district with her essay, "How to Preserve America's Freedom." The essay appeared in the Nov. 18-24 edition of the Parkville *Gazette* and has been entered in the state finals. The contest is sponsored by the Parkville Business and Professional Women's Clubs.

DATELINE:

FATHER WAGGNER'S WEST POINT DAYS occasionally come to light in his stories about "the Point." His most recent: Father had a blind date with no one less than a beauty queen, Miss Arkansas. The evening was just fine, Father says, until they danced. She rested her chin on the top of his head!

FOUR TEACHERS ARE on the other side of the desk part of the time this semester. Father Cameron takes Spanish I from Mrs. Steinke during the school day, and Sisters Mary Edwarda, Leo Therese, and Marie Aquina are in Father Stefanov's design class every Monday night in the Saint Mary College adult education program.

FOUR NON-CREDIT CLASSES in "instant" journalism will be offered after school during the next two quarters. The first session, scheduled for Dec. 12, covers interviewing and reporting. Other classes will include newswriting, feature and editorial writing, and layout.

Attendance is required for all *Sartonian* staff members and for all those who plan to be on the staff within the next two years. Classes will run from 3:15 to 4:15 in room 255 and are conducted by Sister Marie Aquina, *Sartonian* sponsor, assisted by Brady Williamson, editor, and Cynthia Dawson, two-year staff member.

MONSIGNOR O'BRIEN watches the action in the Hogan game. SUSAN WRIGHT interviews the three graduates of St. Pius X who have entered the novitiate: Sharon Wright, Janet Nelson, and Louise Iennaccaro. FATHER HART and Bob Holmes in a "private" conference during the day of recollection November 12. VARSITY FOOTBALL PLAYERS stream out of the gym after a pre-game pep rally.



AS A STEP TOWARD PROMOTING better understanding between people of various faiths, St. Pius X is sending twelve delegates to the National Conference of Christians and Jews. The students, seniors Joy Finck, Carolyn Schwind, Virginia Barron, Mike McNally, Rick Hayde and Bob Gampper, and juniors Karen Parsley, Pat Coughlin, Mary Lou Arnone, Dan McFarland, Doug Rhawn, and Greg Koppe will be members of a human relations assembly composed of student representatives from all high schools in the Greater Kansas City area.

The first conference held at Unity Farm, Friday, November 16, and Saturday, November 17, was attended by ten of the twelve delegates.

THE FIRST SPEECH meet of the year was held at St. Theresa's Academy on Saturday, October 20. Students from St. Pius X attended. Four of them received ribbons for excellence and nine received ribbons for superior achievement.

The recipients of the excellent awards in the field of storytelling were Candy Cockell, Nancy Hayde, and Kathy Griggs. Susan Kiefer received her ribbon for her drama reading. Superior ratings for drama reading were given to Greg Koppe, Lynne Merl, and Maryellen Toyne. Joe Mendenhall, Barbara Duensing, Johanna Brocker, and Jill Tomson received superior awards for poetry — Janet Breneman and Karen Stanley for scripture reading.

DECEMBER

"... ONLY AT THE END OF HIS LIFE can a man be judged as to whether he satisfied the end of his life or not, and only then can he call himself a man," Ed Skinner told his high school audience as he ended his review of Francois Mauriac's *Cain, Where Is Thy Brother* in the semifinals of the Catholic Library Book Review Contest at Loretto Academy, Nov. 14.

Ed, a senior, took first place in the semifinals beating Redemptorist, Glennon and Ward, but bowed to Rockhurst and Bishop Le Blond in the finals at Ward.

THE FIRST DAY OF RECOLLECTION of the school year was held November 12. The Reverend Joseph Hart of Lillis High School was the boys' speaker. Reverend Lawrence Graham of Loretto Academy conducted the girls' retreat.

JUNIOR PEP CLUB MEMBERS rally the Warriors. **VARSITY CHEERLEADERS**, DeDe DeFeo, Eileen Reed, Pat O'Malley, Kathy Moore, Sissy Curtin, and Virginia Barron lead the pep club in a cheer. **HEAD FOOTBALL COACH**, Jim Eskew, watches Warrior play in the De La Salle game, November 3.

THE ADVENTURES OF MR. KELLERMAN'S friend, Joe Zilch, were the subject of the physics quarter exam.

Their problem was that Zilch, while on a champagne flight, fell out of an airplane at an altitude of 25,000 ft. As a free falling body, his acceleration due to gravity was 32 ft. per sec.². The velocity of the wind into which he fell was 30 miles per minute. An alert stewardess, by a stroke of luck, contacted an ambulance which was immediately beneath the point at which Zilch fell. The ambulance miraculously arrived in time to catch Zilch in a net.

Then came the questions: "How far did the ambulance have to travel?", and "How fast did the ambulance have to travel if it started ten seconds after Zilch fell?"

The extra credit question which really stumped the students was, "Should Zilch's ticket be refunded even though he had ten drinks before he fell?"



"BE CAREFUL. DON'T STEP ON THAT SNAKE."

"Please don't put those books there. That's where we keep our butterflies."

"Duck your head. Here comes that parakeet."

These could be common occurrences around Sister Florence's biology lab. The lab is becoming rather crowded; nearly every day one of sister's pupils brings in a new conversation piece.

The lab's first hamster has gone A.W.O.L. His manner of escape is still a mystery to the lab staff. The doors to the cage were securely fastened, no bars were filed, and there wasn't even a fingerprint. It will take a good bit of catwork to find that little rodent. The investigation has practically been abandoned, however, since he is now considered a deserter and has been replaced.

Mrs. Steinke contributed a chirpingly cheerful parakeet to the increasing menagerie. The pint-size, feathered stereo sometimes pipes up with his cheerful little pieces at the wrong time. When other teachers have classes in the laboratory, the parakeet often finds his cage placed outside the door — with him in it, of course.

THE AGE OF CHIVALRY is not dead! On one weekend four senior boys and one freshman girl generously gave up some of their valuable time to help Sister Julia beautify the convent grounds. Jeff Dunfee, Paul Hermalink, and Linda Jennings worked for the better part of a day planting flower bulbs and doing other odd jobs for the sisters. Bob Gampper and Bill Roach, after being drafted by sister, gave their able support.

Many thanks to Kathie Moore, Ronnie Bachtel, and the rest of the seniors thoughtful enough to supply the sisters with cookies for their Sunday night dessert. The sisters don't mind leftovers when they're tasty!

ENTHUSIASM FOR CANS to help finance the year-book not only went overboard last month but brought with it more than one good story — from seniors who raided the city dump at night to freshmen who were the first "winners."

Nancy Raczynski's mother collected cans while she was visiting in Oklahoma and brought them back via plane.

JoAnn Macaluso, senior, sent her two brothers out to collect cans. But before they turned them over, she had to forfeit a penny a can and a dime for their cleaning them.

The little girl who lives next door to Pat Donahue, senior, collected Pat's cans for her. She came back with 102 cans and a businesslike attitude: "Can I collect them for you next week?"

THE FRESHMAN FOOTBALL TEAM was the runner-up in the Catholic League this year. Coach Stessman says that the team promises a bright future for St. Pius X football.

<i>Freshman Games</i>	<i>St. Pius X</i>	<i>Opponents</i>
Liberty	20	6
St. Joe Shawnee	7	0
William Chrisman	20	40
Lillis	12	0
Hogan	32	0
De LaSalle	0	27

BOB HOLMES was elected president of the St. Pius X National Honor Society for the 1962-63 term. Brady Williamson was named vice-president, Charles DeAngelo, treasurer, and Tom Rooney, secretary.

SISTER DOMINIC leads some of the underclassmen in a song as they wait for the homecoming parade to return October 5. BRADY WILLIAMSON, senior, answers a question in the categories run-off. JUNIOR FOOTBALL TACKLE, Anthony Simone, bravely extracts a "craw-dad" from its cage.



1962-63 WARRIOR BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

Sat.	Dec. 1	Rockhurst
Mon. to Fri.	Dec. 3 to 7	at N.K.C. Tournament
Sat.	Dec. 8	at Hogan
Fri.	Dec. 14	at De La Salle
Fri.	Dec. 21	at Lillis
Wed. to Fri.	Dec. 26-28	at Catholic Tournament
Fri.	Jan. 4	St. Mary's
Sat.	Jan. 5	at Van Horn
Fri.	Jan. 11	St. John
Sat.	Jan. 12	at St. Joseph of Shawnee
Fri.	Jan. 18	Hogan
Fri.	Jan. 25	De La Salle
Fri.	Feb. 1	Lillis
Fri.	Feb. 8	at St. Mary's
Sat.	Feb. 9	Miege
Tues.	Feb. 12	Raytown South
Fri.	Feb. 15	at St. John
Thurs.	Feb. 21	at Raytown South
Fri.	Feb. 22	St. Joseph Shawnee

Feb. 25 to Mar. 2 Regional Tournament
 Mar. 4 to Mar. 9 State Tournament

THE STORK has paid a visit to two members of the St. Pius X faculty.

On October 29 a "bundle of joy" dropped in on Mr. and Mrs. Mike Kellerman. The eight pound, three ounce girl, Michele Marie, was born at 3 p.m. at St. Mary's hospital. This is their first child.

Kenneth Charles Eskew and the world met on November 4. He weighed in at eight pounds, five ounces. Mr. Eskew said of the new arrival, "He is a very excellent baby, except once every four hours."

ABOUT FIFTY SELECTED instrumentalists from St. Pius X and Hogan took over the gymnasium Nov. 18 in the first band festival of the year.

In an effort to give experienced players the opportunity to work together, Sister Dominic and Sister M. Madeleva of Hogan have invited all the Catholic high schools of the area to send band members to participate. The next festival is scheduled for St. Pius X sometime before Christmas.

THIS YEAR'S student board representatives have been elected from the religion classes rather than from the home-rooms. This was done to keep the student body better informed and better represented in school affairs. The new system enables the representatives to meet with the students more often since it is not possible to schedule frequent home room meetings.

This year's representatives are the following:

Rm.	Period	Representative	Alternate
105	2	Jim Barry	Cathy Griggs
105	5	Pat Linnane	Paul Harbison
104	3	David Weatherford	Elaine Dorsey
106	6	Jim Barron	Peggy Chase
105	1	Mark Conrey	Sam Cangelose
101	3	Judy Howard	Kevin Dahill
112	4	Fred Doloresca	Tom Papreck
154	4	Susan Wright	Len Prestia
251	2	Karen Bast	Pam Salisbury
254	5	Bob Balachowski	Ronnie Broderick
254	4	Dan Fagan	Jill Tomson
253	6	Mary Covey	Fred Caniglia
353	5	Mike Farmer	Louis Huegel
103	4	Gregg Muzingo	Patty Robinson
104	6	Jackie Prestia	Mike Dolly
254	5	Anthony Simone	John Pileggi

VARSAITY FOOTBALL PLAYERS "sing along" with Jim in the locker room at the half time of the Northeast game September 14. CHICK STESSMAN, head basketball coach, views the varsity football team from the sidelines against De La Salle November 3. RONNIE ROWLAND, Ron Bachtel, John Tripp, and Ed Skinner load the results of the yearbook can drive on the truck. THE TOP STAMP COLLECTORS from St. Pius X, Bill Jenkins, Terry Audley, and Donna Seger attend the coronation of the top boy and girl collector in Sister Mary Georgia's first grade class at St. Patrick's grade school. The top first grade collectors are (from left to right), Jean Kullman, Marjorie Van Horn, Beth Pollard, Teresa Monaghan, Joseph Swaters, Joseph Shultz, Sam Giordano, and Robert Imperiale. The queen is Linda Hugunin and the king is Gary Brisciano. The first grade class volunteered to help the high school collect trading stamps for the sisters' car.





The Magic of Conquest . . .

NABBED BY NUGENT. Junior guard, Tom Nugent, rides down a Hogan Ram October 26.

The Thrill of Speed . . .



PILEGGI ROUNDS THE HORN. Ron Marchisio, junior end, and Dan Fagan, junior quarterback, lead John Pileggi on a sweep around end. Pileggi suffered a broken leg in the St. Joe Shawnee contest September 28; he was sidelined for the remainder of the season. Running from the halfback slot, he led the Warriors in total yards gained for the first two games.

The Strategy at the Half . . .

IN THE LOCKER ROOM head coach Jim Eskew and his assistant, Phil Maher, rehash the events of the first half and plan the strategy for the final two quarters.



The Crunch of the Turf . . .



BOB HOLMES, senior halfback, skirts the end in the St. Joe Shawnee game September 28.

The Final Season . . .



SENIOR FOOTBALL PLAYERS strike a battle-formation pose. Back line: (left to right) Mel Herl, John Tripp, and Bob Holmes; front line: (left to right) Mike Bolsenga, Gary Strobbe, Bill Hughes, Mike Farmer, Fred Caniglia, and Tom Butler. John Tripp was named fullback on the second team of Catholic league all-stars. Mike Bolsenga—end, Mike Farmer—guard, and Bob Holmes—back received honorable mention.



The Rigors of Practice . . .

all add up to . . .

Football 1962



The Press Box /

by Brady Williamson '63

As the wind and the cheers bite through the air, the opposing elevens line up on the field. The Warriors threaten for the first time. The ball is snapped, and Pat Marfisi, sophomore halfback, streaks around a De La Salle end for the touchdown. *Most of the St. Pius X bench remains seated.*

The varsity runs through their pre-game calisthenics for the final time this year. At 7:45, 15 minutes before the kickoff, one cheerleader and eight pep club members are present. *Park Hill's pep club members are in their assigned places.*

At the final football assembly the cry, "All for the Warriors stand up and holler" resounds throughout the gym. *Several boys remain seated.*

The speech department is presenting "The Night of January Sixteenth" to the public. *Several students continually talk and throw objects in the audience.*

The interest that has been shown, not only in the football team, but in any school sponsored projects, is pathetic.

You may reply, "We don't support a loser." Some students carry this philosophy to an extreme — they cheer for our opponents! The very fact that we were losing, however, is all the more reason to back the team. St. Mary's and Hogan, which have fielded losing squads in the last few years, have the best spirit in the Catholic league.

Lack of co-operation is not limited to athletics. Both the preparation for the homecoming and the clean-up after it were done by about ten seniors, almost the same ones both times.

Some students go to school because it's mandatory. Therefore, they don't care what happens in that school after 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Such people only care about themselves; they will not do anything unless they can profit by it.

Another reason for this disgraceful showing of school spirit is lack of maturity. Spineless students will not cheer for the team because their friends will call them "sissies."

One answer to our problem lies with our leaders and ourselves.

IF we have any competent leaders, they will instill in the student body a desire to back the school in whatever it sponsors. This can only be done in small groups.

The effect that one person can have on a group is unbelievable. IF just once we would have the courage to tell a friend to cheer or give him a swift kick, to stand him up, we would not have our present problem.

JIM ESKEW, DAN FAGAN, AND BOB HOLMES watch the defensive play of the Warriors against Northeast September 14.

For a tale of eight cities
Read The Platte County Gazette

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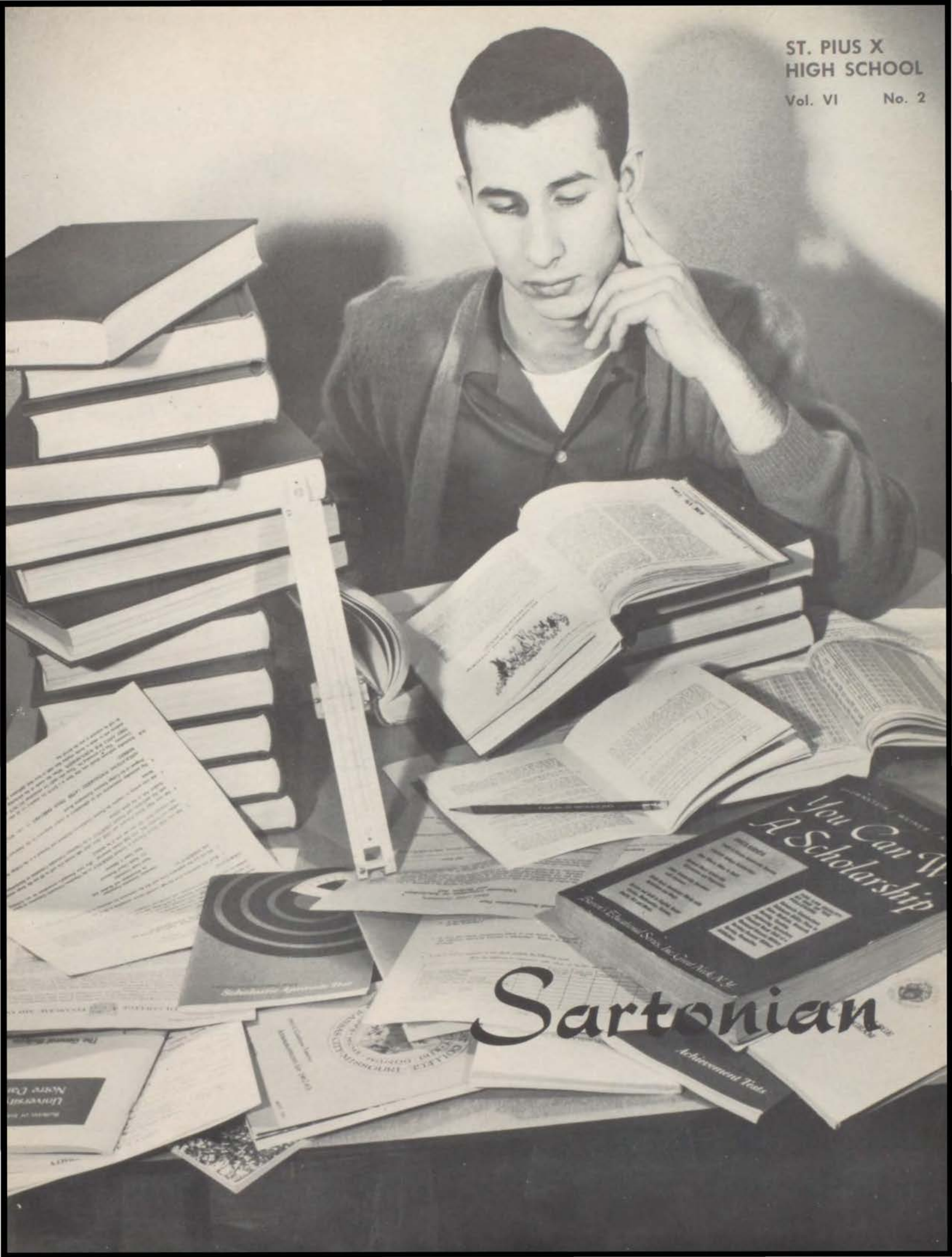
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Sartonian

*You Can Win
A Scholarship*

Achievement Tests





CHRIST AND THE TWENTIETH CENTURY CHRISTIAN come to life in religion classes. Here Father Robert Waggner illustrates a point in one of his senior religion classes. Father, who was transferred to Chillicothe, Missouri, at the semester, was one of 4 priests teaching in the department along with 5 sisters and two laymen.

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Social Studies



AT SISTER MARY EVANGELISTA'S mock United Nations session parliamentarian Jill Tomson, junior, presents the issues of the day.



STEVE O'NEILL, sophomore, uses a map to illustrate a World History talk.

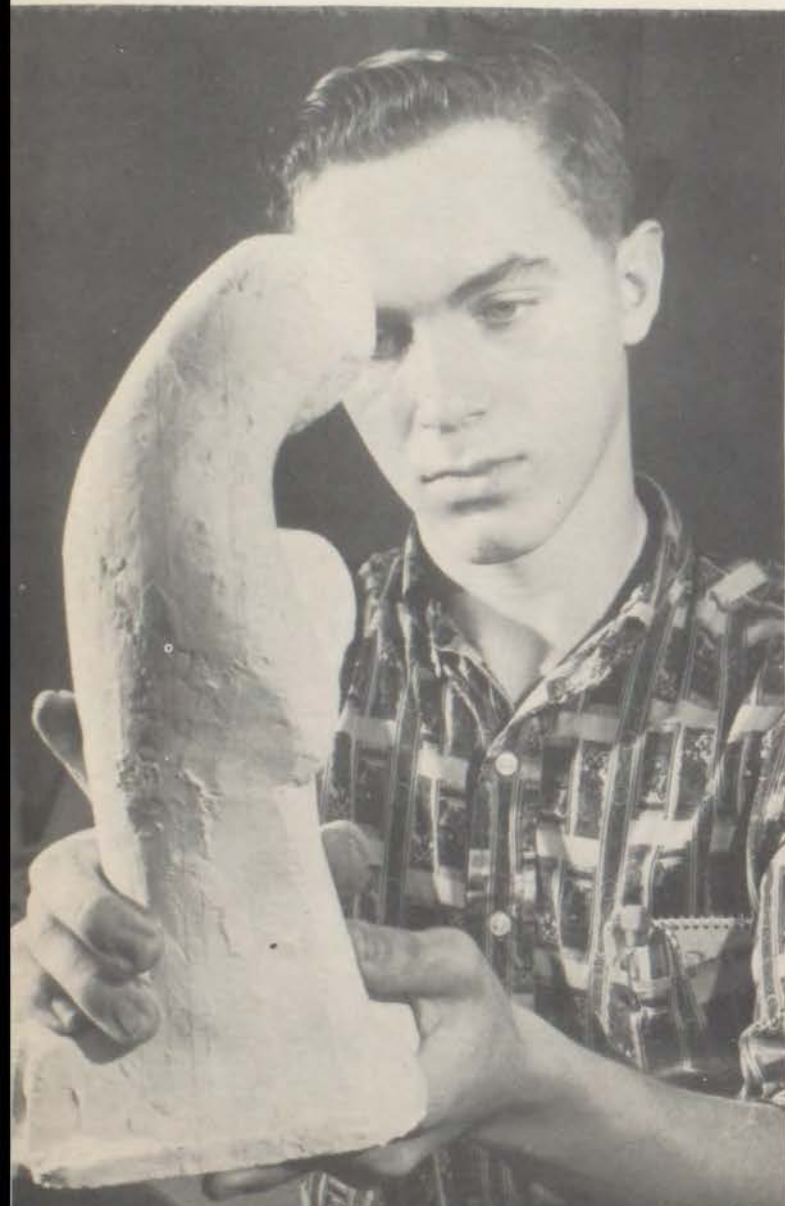
MR. JAMES TOMPKINS, sophomore World History instructor, and Tom Hogan discuss an assignment while Larry Haug and Connie Hackathorn wait their turn.



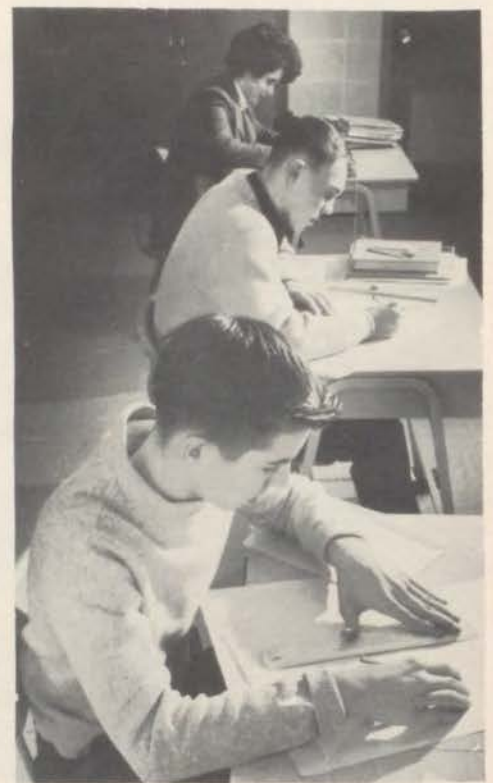


FATHER STEFANOV supervises students' entries in the Merchant Marine poster contest.

Art Classes



JIM IRVING, sophomore, notices the simple lines of a plaster of paris model.



JUNIORS DAVE LOETEL, GARY REINWALD, AND MARGARET BARR draw in perspective.



JANE WISWELL, sophomore, places a pottery vase into the kiln for its first firing. The kiln is one of the most outstanding features in the new art department.



CRITICAL ARTIST AT WORK: Myra Kerwin, senior, observes the fine points of the living mask.

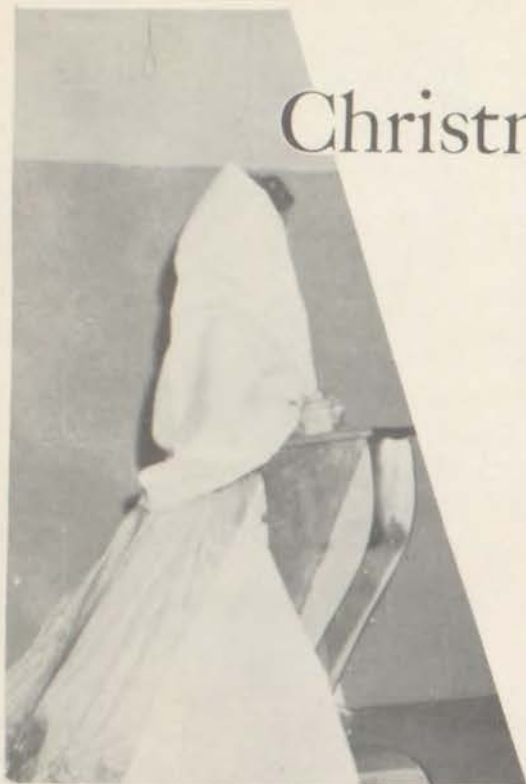


FATHER JAN STEFANOV, art instructor, and Beatrice Hughes tackle an art project.

Christmas

1962

Meant...



waiting...

FRED DOLORESKO, BARBARA NELSON, KENNY KARR, and TOM PAPRECK prepare for Christmas with the Advent Wreath ceremony.



SPEECH STUDENTS add to the dramatization of the "First Christmas" in the school's Christmas program.

joy...



by Larry Tobin '64

Arriving with food for Christmas baskets and "all dressed up" for the day, the student body ended the 1962 school year in a festive and spiritual manner Thursday, December 20.

In a program before the student body, the chorus and speech classes dramatized the first Christmas. Students enacted the events in a series of tableaux; Joy Finck played the "Blessed Virgin."

After the performance, Joe McCune, student board president, presented the faculty and members of the staff with gifts from the student body.

Mass climaxed the day and school was dismissed at noon.

...sharing.



MONSIGNOR O'BRIEN receives his Christmas gift from Joe McCune, student-board president.



FRESHMEN fill Christmas baskets for distribution to needy families of the area. Preparing food are, from left to right: Carol Burns, Elizabeth Bonkoski, Nadine Hochstatter, Pamela Rush, Sandy Thompson, Steve Spender, Anna Marie Simone, and Joan Matusiak.



STUDENTS in Sister Mary Evangelista's first period American History class show their knowledge of world affairs in a mock United Nations General Assembly. JO ANNE KEMPER, freshman, quotes Shakespeare's *MERCHANT OF VENICE* in Sister Leo Therese's sixth period English class.

DATELINE:

NOELLA DEVOLDER, St. Charles' nominee for CYO "Girl of the Year" award, sits attentively in religion class. Behind her is another senior, Mary Ann Najolia. SISTER MARY REGIS' choral group performs at the Christmas program.





SENIOR CLASS PRESIDENT, Ron Bachtel, presents Father Waggener with his going-away gift from the school, a portable AM-FM radio. PAT O'MALLEY gives Monsignor O'Brien his radio, a token of appreciation from the senior class. JIM CRAIG, DAN McFARLAND, Bob Balachowski, Coach Jim Eskew, Jim Flanagan, and Bob Fennell watch the action from the bench in a B team basketball game.

FEBRUARY

KATHY MOORE, MARY JANE JOHNSON, AND VIRGINIA BARRON, seniors, re-enact the miracle at Guadalupe in the second year Spanish class. OZMAR VISCARRA, PATRICIA DONAHUE, LEN PRESTIA, Kathy Moore, Ron Bachtel, Noella Devolder, and Charles DeAngelo "bunny-hop" at a school mixer. PEP CLUB PRESIDENT, Sue Ann Barry, prepares a poster for a varsity basketball game. PAM DORSEY GASPS as she is announced "Homemaker of Tomorrow."



JOE McCUNE, STUDENT BOARD PRESIDENT, is the student of the week for February 11-16. Since his transfer from Clinton, Missouri, in his sophomore year, Joe has lettered in varsity basketball and track for two years. He is playing his third season of varsity basketball this year. Joe has discharged the duties of the student board president distinctively since his election in May.

To qualify for the "student of the week" award, one must have a satisfactory scholastic average, be active in co-curricular and extra-curricular activities, and possess excellent personality traits. Among these are generosity, consideration, courtesy, and reliability. These characteristics amply describe this week's "student of the week."

DATES TO LOOK FOR: February 22, George Washington's birthday, will be a free day. The sophomore class will sponsor a "Roaring Twenties" dance February 23.

ART CLASSES are participating in the seventh annual Merchant Marine poster contest. They must design an entry using the slogan, "American Ships Expand Trade and Travel." Grand prize is \$500 and a trip to Washington, D.C., where the winner will be honored at the Capitol. He will also have his poster displayed on 50,000 mail trucks and in every post office in May.

FATHER FITZSIMONS discusses first quarter grades with two concerned parents at the parents' night, sponsored by the National Honor Society. **SISTER MARIE AQUINA** AND **SISTER MARY REGIS** try out the sisters' new car, the result of over a million Top Value stamps. Standing in front of the car are Mr. Bill Woods, North Kansas City Ford dealer; Mr. F. J. Gampper, district manager for Kroger; Mr. Ed Kelly, Top Value representative; Monsignor O'Brien, principal of St. Pius X; and Joe McCune, student board president. **LITTLE NELL** (John Randazzo) and

THIS YEAR'S SALE OF THE WORLD'S FINEST CHOCOLATE has been the biggest success in the drive's five year history; as of February 4, the official close, \$7,574.50 had been returned. When Monsignor O'Brien announced that the sale had fallen short of its goal by over \$900, Ron Bachtel, senior class president, urged him to unofficially extend the sale so that they could go over the top. Money is still being returned.

The freshmen were the top class, turning in an average of \$17.93 per student. They were followed by the juniors with \$14.29, seniors with \$12.12, and the sophomores with \$11.28.

A sophomore, Jesse Valenciano, was the top school salesman, turning in \$226. The four other top salesmen are Casey Birmingham—\$194, Paul Tamburello—\$116, DeDe DeFeo—\$102, and Catherine Broderick—\$90.

The money from the sale will be used to pay for new desks, the curtains in the gymnasium, and landscaping.

STUDENT FORUMS, discussion periods on topics of importance to the teen-ager, have been inaugurated at St. Pius X. The student body is divided into twenty-five groups with a faculty member assigned to each. These groups meet every second and fourth Friday to discuss informally such subjects as personality, dating, study habits, drinking, vocational habits, and social behavior. Guest speakers and films will supplement the program.



PAM DORSEY is St. Pius X's entry in the 1963 Betty Crocker Search for the American Homemaker of Tomorrow. Having achieved the highest score in a knowledge and aptitude test given senior girls December 4, she is now eligible, along with the winners from other state high schools, to compete for the Missouri Homemaker of Tomorrow title.

The state Homemaker of Tomorrow is awarded a \$1,500 scholarship by General Mills, sponsor of the program. The runner-up receives a \$500 scholarship.

THE SPANISH CLUB, sponsored by Mrs. Leroy Steinke, presented a skit for the Spanish classes January 11. The skit honored Our Lady of Guadalupe, whose feast is celebrated by most Spanish-speaking countries December 12.

Pam Dorsey told the story of the miracle; Virginia Barron portrayed Juan Diego, Mary Jane Johnson, the archbishop, and Kathy Moore, Our Lady.

Except for the English narration, the dialogue was in Spanish.

Although the skit was serious, the audience couldn't help laughing at Mary Jane's costume, which was Monsignor O'Brien's cassock!

SISTER MARY REGIS' speech classes participated in a speech meet for freshmen and sophomores at Lillis January 20. They received the second place trophy.

Seven of twenty-three entrants won ribbons: Vince Vaccaro and Margo Gates, duo-acting, first place; Bryan Bownik, extemporaneous speaking, first place; Kevin Dahill, extemporaneous speaking, third place; Phil Koppe, radio speaking, second place; and Robert Bromberg, oratory, second place.

THE CATHOLIC COMMUNITY LIBRARY is sponsoring its sixteenth annual Young Writers' Contest this month. It is held in conjunction with CATHOLIC BOOK WEEK and CATHOLIC PRESS MONTH. Each school is limited to five entries in each division: essay, poetry, short story, and one-act play. A board of judges consisting of Mrs. Warren Berg, Sister Leo Therese, and Mr. Clarence Stessman, will select the entries from St. Pius X.

A SCREAM PIERCED the din of the cafeteria and all eyes turned to see what the trouble was.

Tanna Muzingo had become alarmed when she discovered a large bug of an undetermined sort in her hair. Being a girl, and like most girls, being afraid of bugs, she jumped up from her chair letting out a war whoop.

This would not have usually caused the uproar that occurred; but on her way down, she missed the chair.

Grandma (Ron Rowland) entertain the students in one of the junior skits November 27. They raised \$113 for the prom with the program. (John Randazzo, head photographer, wasn't on the trigger end of the camera for once, and it took a dozen reprints to convince the hard-boiled editors that the picture had to be used. Photographers so seldom get to see themselves . . .)





THE BEAT...

Tracking Down
Student Views

“... start giving”

To the editor and staff:

Lately, every discussion period is turned into a general gripe session about teachers. At YCS discussions gradually turn to teachers and their faults. In student forums, the first item presented for discussion is teachers. When class time is provided for discussion, the time is spent complaining about teachers: "So-and-so gives us too much homework." "He doesn't teach us anything." "She expects too much of us." "She gives such stupid assignments."

While there is nothing wrong with discussing teachers and student-teacher relations, there is certainly something wrong when no one ever has a good word to say. We never think about what teachers are doing for us: that they have dedicated their lives to us and that they do this at great personal expense. They work in a profession in which they are grossly underpaid, where they seldom receive any gratitude for their work, and where they receive little personal benefit. Monsignor summed this up when he said, "Every teacher at this school is here because he wants to be, and for no other reason."



For example, one teacher, at his own expense, stays after school most evenings to help students who have difficulty with math. This situation is not unique with just this teacher, either. Another gave up a day of her Christmas vacation so that students could use the school's typing facilities to prepare work for another class. Do we ever show any appreciation for the time teachers spend sponsoring our activities? Do we ever consider how much time our coaches spend trying to field a winning team for us? Time that they would probably much rather spend

with their families. Come by school some evening between 6 and 6:30. You will find Mr. Stessman, Mr. Eskew or Mr. Maher straightening up the gym or locker rooms, before going home. No one else works so long, so hard and receives so little appreciation as do teachers. We, who benefit most from their efforts, appreciate it the least.

It is high time for us to stop griping and to start giving—giving the respect and cooperation they deserve. It is time to realize that they are not working for personal gain; they work for us. It might make their job easier and a lot more pleasant if, just for once, we would tell them that we appreciate their work, and thank them for it.

Why doesn't the *Sartonian* help to do something about this situation? Isn't that one of the purposes of a school publication?

Greg Koppe '64

just a few

To the editor and staff:

Most students at St. Pius X—in spite of what anyone says—are proud of their school and proud to belong to it. There are some, sure, who criticize our school rules, the faculty, and even our team. But I feel that these are a minority, even though their attitude is annoying and degrading to the rest of the student body.

Perhaps, in reality, St. Pius X isn't the *best* school that has ever existed, but we can *make* it the best if each of us really wants to. And 99% of us do want to, so let's show that we do! Those few who feel that our school isn't good enough for them should ask themselves if they are really good enough for it.

Karen Motter '65

The editor and staff of the *Sartonian* would appreciate comment on any topic of interest to the students of St. Pius X. Letters should be addressed to the editor or the sponsor.

For YOUR Benefit

by TOM ROONEY

"It's undemocratic!" "It's unfair!" are the cries sometimes wailed by students misinformed about the track system at St. Pius X. If they actually understood it, however, they could hardly "gripe." Some fail to realize that this program was initiated for their benefit.

In the modified track system in operation here, there are three divisions: the A group, the B group, and the C group. Students are "classed" according to scholastic ability determined by test scores, previous grades, and faculty evaluation.

The grading system applies individually to each group. The honor's group must maintain an A, B, or F; the college preparatory group B, C, D+, or F; the basic group C, D, or F.

Some students in the college preparatory and basic groups complain that they are unable to receive an A (or a B, in the case of the basic group). Some say this is unfair and undemocratic. If one would analyze the set up, it can be easily seen that the situation is quite the opposite from being undemocratic. Students will meet a real challenge in school, and will be compelled to work to their ability through this system.

As it would be expected, the honor's group receives accelerated courses. The college preparatory students are superior and receive required extra work. In the basic group, the program is set up so that the students do average work, and if they are able, they also do extra credit work. Students are placed in the same classroom with students of their own scholastic capacity. Thus the

honor students are not held back, the college preparatory group students are able to do advanced work, and receive an excellent foundation for college. The basic group are able to advance at their own speed. Needed drills and basic foundation material are given to students, with more individual attention than could be given if the grouping were heterogeneous.

An example will demonstrate why the grading system here is democratic and fair.

Suppose the basic group in English undergo weeks of drill, upon which the other groups would have spent a few days. A student in the basic group makes one-hundred percent on a quiz over the matter. He doesn't deserve an "A" as a final grade, however, since the material was drilled upon to a great extent, and it would have been routine review for the other two groups, who are in the meanwhile doing more advanced work.

But the system is decidedly flexible, since a student may have been under- or overrated or he may show decided improvement in one or more classes. If so, his grouping is changed.

If someone shows he can do not only the basic drill work but material beyond it, he is transferred to a higher group in that subject. If another student needs more drill work, he is moved to a lower group in the subject in which he needs this in order that he will not lose out on the essentials.

The track method is not perfect—granted—but it must be realized that the students' benefit is of primary concern in the system.

It's About Time!

A SMALL CHANGE. Athletic director, Mr. Jim Eskew, pointed out that the school spirit at athletic events, has improved 100 per cent. How long will it last?





Organizations Broaden On — SCHOLASTIC STANDING,



OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY interview the Most Reverend Gregory C. Huber, S. J. after his address to the student body on the United Nations. They are (left to right) Brady Williamson, vice-president; Bob Holmes, president; Father Huger, Mr. William Curtis, sponsor; Charles DeAngelo, treasurer; and Tom Rooney, secretary. Other members of the NHS are Susan Wright, Pam Dorsey, Pat O'Malley, Kay Chirpich, Kathy Moore, DeDe DeFeo, Sharon Morgan, Virginia Barton, Tom Riscoe, Ed Skinner, and probationary members; Tom Brislin, Greg Koppe, Jill Tomson, Jim Warrens, and Nancy Hayde.

FUTURE NURSES' CLUB officers; Kathleen Woods, secretary; Vicki Dunfee, treasurer; Sissy Curtin, chairman; and Mary Lynn Curtin, president; depart for a field trip.

AND FUTURE CAREERS.

THE FUTURE BUSINESS LEADERS OF AMERICA is a national organization for high school students interested in business careers. The officers and sponsor of the St. Pius X chapter are (left to right) Miss Karen Kistner, sponsor; Ann Chamberlain, president; Mary Gorman, vice-president; Mary Covey, secretary; Margaret Wunderlich, treasurer; and Mary Jane Johnson, reporter.



a Student's Outlook

SCHOOL SPIRIT,



THE PEP CLUB, the loudest, largest organization in the school, is always behind the Warriors.



OFFICERS OF THE PEP CLUB, Sue Ann Barry, president; Valerie Ballard, vice-president; Mary Covey, secretary; Diana Smithmier, treasurer; and Susan Wright, historian, cheer for the team at the St. John's game January 11.



PATRICIA DONAHUE, SHARON SCHROEDER, Mary Balachowski, and Barbara Mitchell prepare posters to decorate the gym for the Hogan game January 18.

The Seniors
of
ST. PIUS X HIGH SCHOOL

present

Winter Wonderland

A SHOWING OF FASHIONS

DECEMBER 4, 1962

8:00 P.M.

by Patricia O'Malley '63

"I was more than happy to view such charm and graciousness in all who had a part in this most successful project . . . a delightful and professionally done performance . . . your spirit of cooperation and graciousness was magnificent." These were typical of the comments received by the senior class on their presentation of *Winter Wonderland*, a showing of fashions, December 4.

The show was produced entirely by the members of the senior class. Five clothing stores furnished the modeled apparel: Adam's Men's Wear, The Bridal Shop, Griggs' Men's Wear, Lisman's, and Joe Myles Fine Men's Wear.

An audience of nearly 700 watched a parade of the latest styles in sportswear, indoor casuals, streetwear, and



SISTER JULIA, SENIOR CLASS SPONSOR, receives a bouquet of roses from Sissy Curtin. Sissy was modeling the bridal gown.

formal wear. The modeling was accented by guitar selections, a "twist," ballroom dancing, and audience participation in singing. The Jubileers opened the program with "Walking in a Winter Wonderland" and accompanied the audience in "I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas."

Sister Julia, senior sponsor and director, suggested the fashion show to raise money for the senior gift. The show was not only a financial success, netting over \$500, but also a demonstration of the strength in class unity. The profit was used to help landscape the school grounds and to purchase the senior gift, a flagpole.

Monsignor O'Brien commended the seniors for their excellent job and granted December 10 a "senior" holiday.

LOU HUEGEL (left) DISPLAYS A CONTINENTAL SUIT. Terrie Audley, narrator, waits in the background. Rick Hayde (center) plays "Malagueña." Joyce Scroggins (right) wears a matching blouse and slacks set for sportswear.



PEOPLE WHO DO THINGS (the second in a series of articles on St. Pius X personalities.)

OZZIE SHARES

by Susan Wright '63

"Maninga, esto es demásiando lindo!" Osmar Viscarra, Bolivian citizen, exclaimed when he first saw St. Pius X. "Ozzie," as he was soon tagged by his classmates, is a senior. He arrived in Kansas City August 10, and was met by Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Karr, his American "parents." Their son, Ken, is a freshman. Before his arrival here, Ozzie toured the East coast with a special stop at the Capitol.

He came to the United States to learn its language, customs, and its people. Ozzie has found it hardest to accustom himself to our meal schedule. In Bolivia there is an hour during the day when everyone goes home for lunch. In the afternoon they have tea at 4 o'clock, and dinner isn't served until seven. Although he has had this one difficulty, it hasn't been hard for Ozzie to adjust to hamburgers and pizzas.

The educational system in Bolivia also differs from that of America. After primary school they attend a secondary school for six years. During his freshman year he took physics, chemistry, and math.

Ozzie will graduate at St. Pius X in June, and then he will return to Bolivia in late July where he will finish his secondary education and graduate again.



PAUL HERMELINK receives Ozzie's reaction to his first snowfall.



OZZIE ENJOYS THE TRADITIONAL U. S. A. LUNCH, a hot dog, with Melvin Herl and Jim Todd.

A LOYAL WARRIOR FAN, Ozzie urges them on against St. John's January 11.



OZZIE HANGS POSTERS high on the gym wall for a basketball game.

Basketball and Wrestling—

Success in Both the Old...



SENIOR FORWARD, JOE McCUNE, struggles for a rebound at De LaSalle December 14.



BOB HOLMES, SENIOR GUARD, launches a hoop-bound basketball over the head of a St. John Knight January 11.

TWO POINTS are the end result as Tom Butler, senior forward, drives under the bucket at Hogan December 8.





ANTHONY SIMONE meditates on a way to deal the final blow to his trapped opponent.



LOU HUEGEL HAS HIS NOSE TO THE MAT attempting to "cross-face" a Lillis grappler.

...and the New

"A chance to participate in a varsity sport," said Phil Maher, head coach, "is one of the reasons we inaugurated wrestling at St. Pius X." He said that the program enables the small men, who would be unable to gain recognition in football or basketball, to letter in a varsity sport.

With the addition of wrestling to the sport's curriculum, St. Pius X stands with the bigger schools in the sports program department. (The school already has interscholastic teams in football, basketball, and track.) Under Phil Maher's direction, the Catholic league became the first in Kansas City to sponsor a league tournament.

Wrestling develops self-confidence, determination, and quick-thinking. It requires the most rigorous training of any sport. The St. Pius X team started the season by running a mile each day.

Since only three of the Warrior grapplers are seniors, next year's squad should be even better.

LEN PRESTIA GRIMACES as he chooses a counter-hold for his Lillis opponent.





JIM LaSALLE, SOPHOMORE GUARD, rips a jump shot against Rockhurst December 1.



The Press Box /

by Brady Williamson '63

Shaking a slow 1962 start, the basketball Warriors stormed into the new year taking five straight contests before losing to De LaSalle January 25.

Chick Stessman, head coach, said, "We have a good chance to post the school's first winning season. It would be a real fine comeback." (The Warriors' best previous showing was in 1960 when they finished with a 14-16 record.)

Four seniors, Joe McCune, Bob Holmes, Tom Butler, and Dan Kreimer form the nucleus of the squad. They are the power in the team's offensive punch and also carry the rebounding load.

McCune is the Warriors' top rebounder and point-producer; he has a 14.2 average. Coach Stessman said, "Joe has kept us in many games with his fine shooting; he has never had a bad night offensively." McCune tossed in 22 in the 76-57 rout of St. Mary's December 4; he connected on 10 of 17 field goal attempts. In the 61-56 victory over St. John's January 11 he collected 16 rebounds.

According to Coach Stessman, Bob Holmes has been two different ball players. "In the first half of the season he was our top offensive man, and now he is our floor leader and defensive specialist." Holmes had his best scoring night against Southwest November 24 when he rammed home 22 tallies in the 69-51 Warrior win. In the three De LaSalle contests, Holmes has done a fine job of handling the Titans' top scorer, Bill Toler.

Tom Butler was cited by Stessman as the most consistent player in all of the game's phases. "He has hustled all during the season in all of the games; he never lets up." Butler was a major factor in the overtime victory over Hogan 68-64 January 18. He ripped a long jump shot at 0:34 to send the game into an extra period at 60-60. In the extra session he accounted for six of the eight Warrior points, netting two free throws, a shot at 1:06 giving them a 66-64 edge, and locking it up at 0:17 with a 25-foot shot from the corner.

Of center Dan Kreimer, Stessman said, "He has the job of stopping all of our opponents' big men—he does a very good job." The head coach also mentioned that Kreimer's absence in the Catholic league tourney hurt their chances. In the 47-45 Van Horn win January 5 Kreimer held the high-scoring Falcon center to eight points and sunk the pair of game-winning charity tosses at 0:06.

Dan Fagan, junior guard, Ron Marchisio, junior center-forward, and Jim LaSalle, sophomore guard have all had starting roles this season. Stessman said that they will be counted upon heavily next year.

The 1962-63 edition of the Warriors is the most talented and exciting team that the school has produced. Win or lose, I am sure that they will continue to enjoy the splendid support of the student body that they have received in the past.

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ON THE COVER. A perennial problem, as "senior" as hoping to graduate, challenges Bob Holmes, National Honor Society president. Mid-year exams, college applications, scholarship forms, and College Board tests choose one week in January to simultaneously explode in the seniors' sleepy faces. But the beleaguered senior can always look for "tomorrow" when he will have time to rest.

(Cover photographs by Mr. Charles Campbell)

ST. PIUS X
HIGH SCHOOL

Vol. VI



Sartonian



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Editor-in-chief.....	Brady Williamson
Head Photographer.....	John Randazzo
Business Mgr.....	Mary Jane Johnson
Class Editors:	
Junior.....	Tom Brislin, Pat Coughlin, Karen Parsley, Jill Tomson
Sophomore.....	Lynne Morris, Sharon Schroeder
Freshman.....	Pat Donahue, Barbara Duensing, Len Prestia, Dave Weatherford
Reporters.....	Susan Kiefer, M Toyne, Jim Warrens, Susan Wright
Photographers.....	John Bing, Bill Weber
Business Staff.....	Mike Grabowski
Artist.....	Mike Duffy
Page Editors.....	Greg Koppe Tom Rooney

A NEW FLAGPOLE . . . a new flag . . . another "last year". The senior gift is dedicated March 14. The flagpole was presented to the high school as the major part of the class of 1963's gift. The flag, which was donated by the VFW, flew over the White House on Thanksgiving Day.

Juniors



THE PROM begins to take shape as the junior officers unpack the decorations. They are Tom Brislin, treasurer; Eileen Barr (standing), vice-president; Nancy Deister, secretary; Nancy Raczynski, president.



Robert Ainsworth
Mary Lou Arnone
Thomasine Arnone
Diane Assenmacher
Edna Baginsky
Pat Baker

Bob Balachowski
Valerie Ballard
Eileen Barr
Karen Bast
Mary Batliner
Cheryl Beaubien

Gary Binkley
Jonathan Birch
Paul Boyd
Michael Brady
Dennis Brand
Ronda Brinkman



Tom Brislin
Johanna Brocker
Ronnie Broderick
Frances Clement
Candy Cockell
Mary Ann Coogan



Pat Coughlin
Richard Cunneen
Nancy Deister
Jerry Dierschow
Robert Dodrill
David Doyle



Patricia Duffy
Carol Duyck
Dan Fagan
Michael Flynn
Patti Galetti
Anne Gallagher



Judy Geiger
Mary Gorman
Paula Graves
Ronnie Habernal
James Hall
Pat Hannan



Nancy Hayde
Dolores Herl
Beatrice Hughes
Margaret
Hutcheson
Rosemary
Iennaccaro
Susan Kiefer





Loraine Klimek
 Gregory Koppe
 Guy Kramer
 Stephanie Lewis
 Connie Licavoli
 David Loetel



Ronnie Logan
 Kathryn Loncar
 Dan McFarland
 Ronnie Marchisio
 Leonard Meri
 Sandra Miller



Christine Moore
 Mike Morgan
 Linda Morris
 Dan Mosley
 Shirley Mott
 Tanna Muzingo



Lorraine Napper
 Tom Nugent
 Marlene Ogden
 Tom Parrish
 Karen Parsley
 Beverly Payne



Paul Pedlar
 Carol Peters
 John Pilarski
 John Pileggi
 Sandra Pizzichino
 Bob Proctor

Nancy Raczynski
 Tom Ragan
 John Randazzo
 Eileen Reed
 Gary Reinwald
 Douglas Rhawn





John Riley
 Jean Roach
 Joan Roach
 Marjorie Rockett
 Donna Rooney
 Ronnie Rowland



Pam Salisbury
 Michael Sauer
 Louis Scavuzzo
 Christine Scholdberg
 Anita Scimeca
 Kathy Shelley



Larry Simon
 Anthony Simone
 Gayle Simqu
 Carol Smiglewski
 Bill Smiglewski
 Dianna Smithmier



Donna Smithmier
 Willie Stallbaumer
 John Swarts
 Larry Tobin
 Jill Tomson
 Maryellen Toyne

Judy Veosky
 Anthony Vidovich
 John Vitale
 Jim Warrens
 Frank Waterman



Mary Alice Weber
 Mary Ann Whitaker
 Susan Wickersham
 Kathy Woods
 Carol Yonkos



DATES TO LOOK FOR:

Easter holidays	April 11-18
Easter Monday carnival	April 15
Junior-senior Prom	April 27
Careers Night	May 2
Cheerleader try-outs	May 6
Student Board elections	May 8
Class elections	May 10
"Categories"	May 18

ST. PIUS X WAS AWARDED a charter in the National Forensic League as a result of its speech work during the last three years. Rockhurst is the only other Catholic school in the area with a membership. There are eighteen members in the school organization which is sponsored by Sister Mary Regis.

SCHOLARSHIPS HAVE BEEN AWARDED to four St. Pius X students. Pam Dorsey received a grant from Fontbonne College, St. Louis and Sherie Morgan from St. Mary College, Xavier, Kansas. Ed Skinner was given a scholarship to St. Edward's University, Austin, Texas, and Brady Williamson to Marquette University, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

THE STUDENTS OF ST. PIUS X have once again topped their goal in the sale of the World's Finest Chocolate. The school had realized a net profit of \$3012.98 by the end of the drive. Jesse Valenciano, a sophomore, led the school in total sales for the second consecutive year. He was followed by Casey Birmingham, Paul Tamburello, DeDe DeFeo, and Catherine Broderick. The freshmen won the class competition. They were trailed by the juniors, seniors, and sophomores in that order.

The profit from the sale has been used to purchase blackout draperies for the gymnasium, bleachers, two basketball goals, and furniture for the faculty lounges.

DATELINE: APRIL

THE MIXED CHORUS sings **Viva Tutti** in the Music Festival Concert at Avila College April 2. The chorus, men's glee club, and the band were selected for the concert because of their superior performance. JOHN SWARTS AND PAUL BOYD prepare to raise the flag at the flagpole dedication March 14. SENIORS RON BACHTEL, JOE McCUNE, Ed Skinner, Jeff Dunfee, and Bob Gampper spade the ground before planting shrubbery, another part of the senior gift.



AN HONOR ROLL is published each quarter to recognize students' academic excellence. First honors is equivalent to an "A" average and second honors to a "B."

THIRD QUARTER FIRST HONORS went to:

Seniors—Brady Williamson (highest average) and Bob Holmes.

Juniors—Tom Brislin (highest average), Kathleen Woods, Jill Tomson, Jim Warrens, Greg Koppe, Mary Ann Batliner, Stephanie Lewis, and Mary Alice Weber.

Sophomores—Bryan Bownik (highest average), Pat Ahern, Kevin Dahill, Mary Ann Millard, Bill Weber, and Jackie Hedges.

Freshmen—Lynne Merl (highest average) and Cynthia Kupersmith.

THIRD QUARTER SECOND HONORS went to:

Seniors—Cynthia Dawson.

Juniors—Johanna Brocker, Chris Scholdberg, Eileen Barr, Mary Lou Arnone, Bob Balachowski, Edna Baginsky, Maryellen Toyne, and Pat Coughlin.

Sophomores—Karen Stanley, Larry Ferguson, John Klimek, Pam Kanan, Kathy Stodden, Pat Gallagher, Vickie Lispi, Phil Koppe, Virginia Patton, Judy Howard, Janet Brenneman, Pat Marfisi, Christine Jones, Bob Polito, Lynne Morris, Kathleen Perry, Sharon Pickernell, and Sharon Schroeder.

Freshmen—Kathy Erbacher, Tom Papreck, Joe Mendenhall, Kenny Karr, Judy Hayde, Barbara Duensing, Susan Buckman, Robert Fierst, Fred Doloresco, Michael Roe, Jo Anne Kemper, Patrick McNickle, Ron Stanley, Frances DeMeulenaere, Barbara Werner, and Ann Mesa.

SEMESTER FIRST HONORS went to:

Seniors—Brady Williamson (highest average) and Bob Holmes.

Juniors—Tom Brislin (highest average), Jill Tomson, Greg Koppe, and Jim Warrens.

Sophomores—Pat Ahern (highest average), Bill Weber, Karen Stanley, and Jackie Hedges.

Freshmen—Kathy Erbacher (highest average), Barbara Duensing, Lynne Merl, Tom Papreck.

SEMESTER SECOND HONORS went to:

Seniors—Cynthia Dawson and Dan Kreimer.

Juniors—Stephanie Lewis, Mary Alice Weber, Kathleen Woods, Mary Lou Arnone, Mary Ann Batliner, Johanna Brocker, Eileen Barr, David Doyle, Ronnie Broderick, and Maryellen Toyne.

Sophomores—Pam Kanan, Virginia Patton, Janet Brenneman, Larry Ferguson, John Klimek, Bob Polito, Kevin Dahill, Phil Koppe, Pat Marfisi, Vickie Lispi, Lynne Morris, Kathleen Perry, Bill Prather, Jennifer Golzio, Pat Gallagher, and Mary Tarwater.

Freshmen—Fred Doloresco, Judy Hayde, Robert Fierst, Cynthia Kupersmith, Patrick McNickle, Ann Mesa, Michael Roe, Joe Mendenhall, Jerri Epperson, Kenny Karr, Walter Whitchurch, Ron Stanley, Frances DeMeulenaere, Richard Brier, Kathy Hake, Steve Thompson, Barbara Werner, David Johnson, Cathy Griggs, and Susan Buckman.

FIFTEEN CATHOLIC HIGH SCHOOLS attended a student congress sponsored by St. Pius X April 6. The speech students formed a Senate and House of Representatives and debated the problems currently facing Congress. Tom Brislin, junior, chaired the afternoon session of the House.

BRADY WILLIAMSON will represent St. Pius X in the City Hall High School Day April 15. He will be assigned a job in the City Administration.

Brady was also the school's candidate for mayor. He reached the semi-finals in that competition and gave a speech on the city budget.

MARY LOU ARNONE, CYNTHIA DAWSON, and Brady Williamson received honorable mention in the Catholic Community Library's Young Writers' Contest. Mary Lou's "Sky King" and Cynthia's "Eyes" won recognition in the poetry division, and Brady was cited for his essay, "The Impact of the Written Word." Catholic high schools throughout the area participated in the annual competition.

ST. PIUS X STUDENTS greet the Cuban refugee family that they have adopted at Municipal airport. The entire student body provided furniture and other household items for Mr. and Mrs. De Las Cuevas and their 15-year-old daughter, Elana. BRADY WILLIAMSON, senior, summarizes the season at the final basketball assembly.



ST. PIUS X WILL TRY for its third consecutive "Categories" victory May 18. Seniors Brady Williamson and Len Prestia and juniors, Tom Brislin, Greg Koppe, and Jonathan Birch will meet five representatives from Olathe High School in the television quiz show.

These same five defeated East High School 22-14 November 17. In its only other appearance St. Pius X defeated Ruskin High School March 4, 1962.

THE NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY will sponsor a Careers Night to acquaint students with various professions May 2 at 7:30. Representatives from the fields of medicine, engineering, law, business, and teaching will introduce the students to the various aspects of their professions, such as educational requirements, working conditions, and salaries.

PIE THROWING, MINIATURE GOLF, and a dunking booth are just some of the attractions which will be offered at the Easter Monday Carnival April 15 in the St. Pius X gymnasium from 7 to 10 p.m. It is hoped that the carnival will be an annual affair to raise money for individual school organizations.

SIXTEEN ST. PIUS X STUDENTS returned from a Catholic league speech meet at Cardinal Glennon High School February 9 with sixteen ribbons. Those attending and receiving ribbons were Tom Brislin and Bryan Bownik, first place, extemporaneous speaking; Greg Koppe, second place, extemporaneous speaking; Kevin Dahill, third place, extemporaneous speaking; Johanna Brocker and Robert Fennell, second place, original oratory; Kathleen Woods, first place, discussion; Candy Cockell, second place, discussion; Sherie Morgan, first place, impromptu speaking; Nancy Hayde and Vince Vaccaro, second place, impromptu speaking; Jerry Dierschow, third place, impromptu speaking; Bill Weber and Phil Koppe, second place, debate; Larry Ferguson and John Bing, third place, debate.

A SURVEY ON THE SENSE OF TASTE and a comparison of the fat content of different grades of hamburger are among the St. Pius X entries in the 1963 Greater Kansas City Science Fair April 17-19.

Anne Gallagher's topic is "Time and Relativity;" Margaret Hutcherson, "Photographic Response of Clover Seedlings;" Greg Koppe, "Corrosion of Iron;" Jill Tomson, "Effects of Hydrogen Peroxide on the Germination of Seeds;" Jim Warrens, "The Effects of Solutions of Salts on the Ice-Crystal Lattice;" Mary Lou Arnone, "The Sense of Taste;" Tom Brislin, "A Comparison of Different Grades of Ground Beef." There are two group projects: Jerry Dierschow, Johanna Brocker, and Kathleen Woods—"The Effect of pH on Copper Plating;" Stephanie Lewis and Mary Batliner—"The Effects of Tranquilizers on Mice in a Maze."

The projects are done in conjunction with the chemistry classes. Sister Mary Denise is the school sponsor for the event. Last year St. Pius X contestants received three "superior" ratings and three special awards.

CANDY COCKELL will be St. Pius X's first delegate to Girls' State, a mock government based on Missouri's state, county, and local governing bodies. The assembly will convene June 16 at Stephens College in Columbia.

Candy and Valerie Ballard, the alternate, were chosen from five junior girls nominated by the faculty for their scholastic achievement, personality, and school citizenship.

PAM DORSEY, senior, is the student of the week for April 8-13. She was the Betty Crocker Homemaker of Tomorrow for St. Pius X. Pam has been a member of the National Honor Society for two years.

Sissy Curtin and Bob Holmes, seniors, and Nancy Deister and Nancy Raczynski have been students of the week since February 22.

JOHN TRIPP HELPS SUE ANN BARRY and her "bathtub of gin" at the sophomore "Roaring Twenties" dance February 23. PAT CANNAPAN impersonates President Kennedy with great "vigah" in the freshmen skit. MARY COVEY eargerly takes Bob Polito's money at the senior girls' student forum bake sale.





Patricia Ahern
 Donna Albers
 Jeanine Ancona
 Frances Appleton
 Emily Arnold
 Michael Bailey



Mary Balachowski
 John Bing
 Diane Blee
 Richard Bowman
 Bryan Bownik
 Jim Brennan

Sophomores



Janet Brenneman
 Patricia Brewer
 Robert Brinkman
 Bonnie Brungardt
 Carol Callahan
 Patrick Cannavan



Frank Cavallaro
 Jessie Clark
 Joyce Cooper
 Daniel Couture
 Darlene Cowper
 James Craig



Mary Ann Crowley
 Edward Dahill
 Daniel DeHaemers
 Frank DeLuca
 Colleen Devolder
 Michael Dolly



Eleanor Doloresco
 John Douthit
 Anna Duff
 Mike Duffy
 Vicki Dunfee
 Tom Dunlop

Gary Eckert
 Michael Falbo
 Robert Fennell
 Larry Ferguson
 James Flanagan
 Stephen Fleming

Frank Gabel
 Richard Gaik
 Patricia Gallagher
 Mary Gallo
 Margo Gates
 Steven Glorioso

Jennifer Golzio
 Michael Grabowski
 Martha Grant
 Stan Guillaume
 Connie Hackathorn
 Larry Harshman

Larry Haug
 Helen Hedderman
 Jackie Hedges
 Richard Hoesly
 Tom Hogan
 Patricia Holman

Judy Howard
 Linda Irvine
 James Irving
 Francis Johnson
 Theresa Johnson
 Christine Jones

Pamela Kanan
 H. Frederick Keen
 Patricia Kelley
 Mikie Kelly
 Theresa Kern
 Nancy Kerwin

Jeannine Kleiman
 John Klimek
 Mike Knox
 Phil Koppe
 Ed Kramer
 Evelyn Kramer



Mike Lancaster
 Kathy Landry
 Jim LaSalle
 Sandra Lewis
 Pat Linnane
 Vickie Lispi



Mike Littlejohn
 Rosanne Lowry
 Bob McCarn
 Cathy McGurn
 Jeanne McLaughlin
 Rose Mary
 Macaluso



Joe Maggio
 James Manzo
 Pat Marfisi
 Marvin Marstall
 Mary Mascal
 Theresa Maschler



Peter May
 Linda Merciez
 Mary Anne Millard
 Barbara Mitchell
 Lynne Morris
 Karen Motter



Greg Muzingo
 Alice Noll
 Mike O'Connor
 Riley O'Neil
 Stephen O'Neill
 Jacki Patti



Virginia Patton
 Kathleen Perry
 Sharon Pickernell
 Steve Plummer
 Bob Polito
 Bill Prather



Jackie Prestia
 Larry Proctor
 Paula Pursell
 John Riley
 Elizabeth Rinke
 Bob Roach



Dane Roberts
Janet Robinson
Patty Robinson
Pat Saccone
Victoria Sauer
Janet Saunders
Christine Sauro

Carolyn Schembri
Sharon Schroeder
Janet Schupfer
Dave
Schwendinger
Joe Sciara
Annarmy Sciolaro
Donna Seger



Marciana Seymour
Paul Sirchia
James Skinner
Steve Smithmier
Jackie Spender
Paula Stailey
Karen Stanley



Cathy Stegeman
Cindy Stegeman
Arlis Stegink
Lonna Stewart
Kathy Stodden
Edward Suknot
Linda Sullivan



Rosemary
Svetleic
Mary Tarwater
Angela Tripp
Roger Umscheid
Joe Valenciano
Stephen Vaughn
Karla Vidovich



Donna Waldman
Suzanne Walsh
Vickie Walters
Steven Walton
Bill Weber
Frank Witchurch
Jo Ann Wigen



Jane Wiswell
June Wiswell
Linda Jo Wood
Patty Wright
Larry Wurzer





THE BEAT

Tracking Down
Student Views

it's not all glory

The "Popular" Vote

The nation's high schools are catapulted into a whirlpool of frantic activity each May. School organizations are constantly tormenting administrations for approval of election dates. Principals are besieged by a mountain of "Elect John Smith President" posters waiting approval. An incessant torrent of chants and cheers from aspiring cheerleaders drown out the inflections of the campus politicians. Juniors and seniors rapidly jot down their choice for prom queen.

All of these—the unending assortment of elections and eliminations—depend on one word, "popularity." What names are marked for student board president or senior class president? Not the ones who have the characteristics of good leaders or who are the best qualified. These high school status symbols are presented to the most popular boy or the best looking girl. High school students usually give no thought to ability when they elect their representatives.

Faced with such a dilemma some students will sacrifice anything to be popular. Self-respect and basic principles often fall to the axe of this social pressure. A person who relinquishes self-respect for this "golden idol" is considered a "good guy" and an easy touch. This false god, popularity at any expense, is a basic flaw in the modern teenager's social mind.

It is true that popularity and ability often go hand in hand. But is it fair to penalize a student with talent because he is "unattractive" or "didn't give me an answer on the math test?" Such is the intelligence and prejudice of many of our high school "students."

How will you elect your representatives?

The editor and staff of the *Sartonian* would appreciate comment on any topic of interest to the students of St. Pius X. Letters should be addressed to the editor or the sponsor.

To the editor and staff:

In twenty-five days, twelve girls will be awarded coveted positions as St. Pius X cheerleaders; more than fifty will try out. The girls who are chosen May 6 will have a tremendous responsibility as well as a great honor.

What is a good cheerleader? *To me it is a girl who is there for St. Pius X—not for herself.* She is willing to keep going even when she's dead tired and her muscles ache. Just as a Warrior wouldn't quit because he felt like it, neither would a cheerleader.

For many people the only contact with St. Pius X that they will ever have is through the cheerleaders and the team members. Good sportsmanship and exemplary conduct are therefore demanded of them. If, for example, one of our cheerleaders were rude to a spectator, the incident would spread like wild fire, and before the game ended the name of St. Pius X would be "mud."

Sure it's hard not to get angry when a little boy keeps yelling for the other team right in front of you, tearing down the Warriors and using your megaphone to do it. Is it fair? Perhaps it isn't in all cases, but that excuse won't warrant poor sportsmanship. Cheerleading is a responsibility.

Many feel that cheerleaders are just a "bunch of nuts" jumping around, showing off, and stealing the attention from the game. If this is true, it should be noted that a lot of hard work is involved; the hours of practice are uncountable. The number of pains, aches, and bruises are unnoticed. Does it seem logical to go through all of this just to "show off?" There are easier ways to get attention.

A cheerleader is a cheerleader 24 hours a day. You'll never hear her express doubt that the Warriors won't win; she's behind them at any odds. This doesn't just include the football, basketball, and track Warriors, but every Warrior in the school—and right now there are 540 of them.

To many, what I have said may seem silly. If it does to one of the girls who plans to try out in May, she had better think about it some more.

I know that being a cheerleader was one of the greatest experiences of my life. You might say that I will always be a St. Pius X cheerleader. It's not just "jumping around." It's something that you feel toward St. Pius X; something which will always be with those who were cheerleaders.

To next year's cheerleaders I would say, "You have been given a chance to realize how great St. Pius X is. You have been given the responsibility to see that it remains great. Put your heart into it."

Pat O'Malley '63

"What Makes St. Pius X Catholic?"

Asks '62 Grad

I consider it a very distinct privilege to be able to write you, and I hope that what you will read in this letter will be beneficial to you in the future. However, before continuing, I would like to ask two favors of you. First, I want you to THINK about what I am saying in this letter, and second, I would like you to DISCUSS among yourselves what I have said with the intention of deciding whether or not you believe it's true.

As I look back on my high school career, the thing which strikes me most is the fact that many of us were living our religion as an "only on Sunday" affair. It seemed as though six days of the week were devoted to doing what we pleased, and then when Sunday came, we would all go to Mass and come away with the feeling that we had fulfilled our obligations as Catholics. In other words, we were practicing Catholics only one day out of the week! I wonder how many of us even care whether we are living our faith at all! Is our faith a conviction, or just another phenomenon in our lives? If we were really convinced of our faith, truly believed in our faith, we would live it everyday—not just Sunday.



KENT REED, class of 1962, at Immaculate Conception Seminary, Conception, Missouri.

We are liars to say that we are Catholics when we behave as Catholics only on Sunday. We are liars to speak of loving God when we cannot even love our neighbor. We are liars when we speak of believing that Christ is really present in the Holy Eucharist when we talk, sleep, and fidget during Mass just waiting for the moment when it will all be over. How can we say we would die for Christ when we cannot even live for Him? Our faith must dominate our lives. Does it dominate yours? Are we afraid someone might see us in the chapel once in a while? Are we afraid that someone will discover that we love God with our whole mind and heart—or DO we love Him with our whole minds and hearts. Why is it that we are constantly aware of what other people think—yet we never stop to CONSIDER WHAT GOD THINKS! Could it be that we do not truly love Him? Could it be that we are cowards in that we cannot face the responsibilities of our faith?

We become angry if someone in the crowd doesn't want to go along with us when we are up to no good. We say he or she is a "square" or a "chicken." Why do we do this? Who has the greater degree of courage—an individual who feels he must do what is right and thus breaks from the crowd, or some mealy-mouthed idiot who will do anything just so long as his friends will consider him a "great guy." YOU, "great guy," are to be pitied; YOU, "great guy," are the one to whom a large part of this letter is directed. YOU, "great guy," are as "chicken" as they come. The Catholic Church has far too many of your kind; St. Pius X has far too many of your kind. We need more strong leaders to help those who are too weak to help themselves. Girls are not in anyway exempt from what I have said. You too must be active leaders, not just passive followers.

What makes St. Pius X a Catholic high school? Is it because you are surrounded by nuns and priests, or because there is a chapel, and you must attend religion classes? No, these things do not make St. Pius X Catholic; these are merely aids to promote a true Catholic atmosphere within the school. You make St. Pius X Catholic. Let me ask you three questions. How many times were you in the chapel last week? How often do you profess your love for one another as Christians? How much of what you learn in religion class do you put into practice? Answer these questions honestly, and you will determine the catholicity of St. Pius X. It is YOUR responsibility to keep it Catholic.

As Catholics we must try to become more like Christ with each passing day. We must learn to live our faith not only on Sunday, but EVERY DAY during high school so that we might continue to do so throughout our entire life. But you say to me, "I kinda like the idea of being a Catholic only one day of the week; it's so much easier that way." And I say, "You are a fool!" Wouldn't it be too bad if you died on a Monday or a Friday instead of on a Sunday?

I hope you will apply the things which I have asked of you in the introduction of this letter. It may seem as if I am painting a very somber picture of St. Pius X. But I consider St. Pius X and its students the greatest in the world. My only purpose in writing this letter is to try to help you in some small way become better Catholics, so that you might rise to even greater heights in the eyes of both God and man.

Sincerely yours,

Susan Ahern
 Albert Babich
 James Barron
 Rebecca Barron
 James Barry
 Tim Barry



Freshmen



Beverly Basler
 William Becker
 Joseph Bellafiore
 Rozanna Bilello
 Peter Birch
 Robert Birmingham



Charles Bivona
 Elizabeth Bonkoski
 Frank Bonura
 Simone Bourne
 Richard Brier
 Charles Brocker



Catherine Broderick
 Martin Broderick
 Robert Bromberg
 Elizabeth Brown
 Patricia Brzuchaiski
 Susan Buckman



Carol Burns
 Sam Cangelose
 Margaret Chase
 Charlene Clear
 Patricia Clyne
 Stephanie Collins



Patricia Colvin
 Mark Conrey
 Barbara Current
 Frances DeMeulenaere
 Frederick Doloresco
 Elaine Dorsey

Michael Doyle
 Barbara Duensing
 Dolores Duff
 Teresa Durlinger
 James Duyck
 Jerri Epperson

Kathryn Erbacher
 Frances Fellers
 Shirley Fennell
 Sheila Marie Flynn
 Robert Fierst
 Lawrence Firuccia

Janet Gabel
 Joyce Gampper
 Marylou Gann
 Patricia Geiger
 Nellie Geritz
 Donna Goodson

Lou Ann Graves
 Cathy Griggs
 Mary Beth Hagel
 Kathleen Hake
 Judy Hayde
 Paul Hays

John Hedlund
 Margaret Hedlund
 Lawrence Higdon
 Nadine
 Hochstatter
 Betsy Hogan
 Steve Holmes

Richard Howe
 Bill Huber
 Jon Huffman
 John Iennaccaro
 Donna Irving
 John Isom

Linda Jennings
 Kathleen Jeselnik
 David Johnson
 Kenneth Karr
 Troy Kelly
 Jo Anne Kemper





Linda Kiefer
Allana Kistner
Terry Knox
Connie Kobby
Cynthia
Kupersmith
Dianna Lane



Frances LaRocca
Doug Littlejohn
Shari Loar
Susan Lober
Michael LoMonaco
Mark Long



Patrick McNickle
Jody Manichia
Janis Manley
Lonnie Martin
Danny Matthys
Joan Matusiak



Randy McKown
Joseph
Mendenhall
Lynne Merl
Ann Mesa
Rosemary
Moretina
Sharon Mosiman



Cheryl Mudd
Barbara Nelson
Charles Nunley
Thomas Nunnink
Joseph Othic
John Owen

Carl Palermo
Margaret Palermo
Thomas Papreck
Patricia Pearl
Mike Pearson
Dorothy Pignotti



Mary Pilarski
Kathy Prestia
Richard Rau
Don Reece
Drayton Riley
Michael Roe



Michael Rush
 Pamela Rush
 Timothy Ruth
 Gregory Rutkowski
 Michael Ryan
 Janet Sanders



Patrick Sauer
 Barbara Schmitz
 Ruth Schwindinger
 Mary Ellen
 Schwind
 Gregory Shelley
 Anna Simone



Jeanne Smith
 Linda Smith
 Steven Spender
 David Spickler
 Theresa Spruytte
 Cheryl Stamfel



Ronald Stanley
 Steven Stapp
 Leonard Stodden
 Nadine Strobbe
 Joseph Swarts
 Paul Tamburello



Sandra Thompson
 Stephen
 Thompson
 Paula Tyrrell
 Diane Vaughan
 John Vaughan
 Susan Vaughn



Charles Verboom
 Phyllis Volz
 David
 Weatherford
 Barbara Werner
 Ronald Westcott
 Elana Westman



Walter Whitchurch
 Michael Wigen
 Kathleen Willette
 Linda Wineland
 Kathryn Wyatt
 Glenn Young

Sophomores and Three Lettermen— Warrior Hopes



JIM TODD, SENIOR HIGH JUMPER, sails over the bar against Hogan March 26.

ST. PIUS X TRACK SCHEDULE

April 11	at Wentworth with Lexington	3:00	varsity
April 19	William Jewell Relays preliminaries	2:00	varsity
	finals	6:00	
April 23	at DeLaSalle	4:00	varsity and freshman
April 25	at St. John's	4:00	freshman
April 26	at St. Joe Shawnee with Hogan	4:00	varsity
April 29	Catholic league meet at William Jewell	3:00	varsity
May 3	St. Joe Relays at St. Joseph, Missouri	3:00	varsity
May 3-4	Catholic league meet at St. John's	4:00	freshman
May 8	at Pem-Day	4:00	varsity and freshman
May 11	District meet at St. Joseph, Missouri	2:00	varsity
May 17-18	State outdoor meet at Columbia	2:00	varsity
May 22-23	Catholic league decathlon	4:00	varsity and freshman



TOM NUGENT falls into the arms of John Tripp after a rigorous mile against Hogan.

for League Title



The Press Box /

by Brady Williamson '63

St. Pius X's chances for a fourth consecutive Catholic league track crown will depend on the strength of three returning lettermen and six sophomores. Jerry Curtis, Bob Holmes, and Tom Nugent—the only ones back from the 1962 squad—are expected to pile up quite a few points for head coach Phil Maher.

Jerry Curtis has shattered the school discus record three times in eight days. He bettered the old school record, set by Dave Kreimer in 1961, with a toss of 126-5 against Hogan March 26. Three days later he pushed the mark five feet higher against St. Mary's. He set the present record of 131-6 against Bishop Miege April 2. Curtis is also the defending Catholic league champion in both the shot put and the discus. His best shot toss last year was 46-6; he has thrown 48-10 in practice this season.

Bob Holmes has been the district broad jump champion since 1961. His school record-setting jump of 20-7½ earned him the William Jewell Class B title last year. He will probably see action in several other events. He has placed in the Catholic league 440 yard dash and mile and is the only returning member of the 880 yard relay team which holds the league record.

Tom Nugent is the defending Catholic champion in both the mile and half mile. His best mile time, a school record, came in the state outdoor meet last year where he nailed down a 4:49.

Coach Maher said that he would have to get a good performance from the underclassmen to gain another league title. He said that the only other promising senior is Jim Todd in the high jump. Todd has leaped 5-7 this year.

Sophomores should take up the slack in the dashes and strengthen an already strong distance team. Last year's freshmen were unbeaten in dual meets.

Joe Maggio is the Warriors' leading sprinter; his best time was 10.6 against Lillis April 3. Steve Smithmeir leads the high hurdles' squad, and Ed Kramer gained points in the 440 yard dash. Jim LaSalle holds a spot on both the mile and half mile relay teams. Bob Polito and Pat Marfisi will support Nugent in the distance events. Polito has a 5:22 mile and Marfisi a 2:18 half mile.

Three juniors—John Pileggi, Ron Logan, and Paul Boyd—will also be counted on for points. Pileggi has taken two first places in the low hurdles. Logan and Boyd are challenging Polito and Marfisi for the second positions on the distance squad.

The Warriors are 2-1 in dual meets. They downed Hogan 94½-23½ and St. Mary's 87-31 but took it on the chin from Lillis 75-43.

Joe McCune, Warrior forward, was the only unanimous selection on this year's Catholic all-star basketball team. He was the leading rebounder and scorer for the Warriors who ended the season with a 10-16 record.

Tom Butler was named to the second team, and Dan Kreimer and Bob Holmes received honorable mention.



IT TAKES A LOT OF EFFORT to throw a 12 pound ball 48 feet. Jerry Curtis gives it all he has against Hogan.

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ON THE COVER. Track is the sport of personal challenge. Ron Broderick meets his and Newton's first law as he goes up . . . over . . . and finally, down. (Cover photographs by John Randazzo.)



SPRING 1963

THE WET

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"The Net" envelops St. Pius X. It catches life as literature teaches us how to live. It embraces all things as literature encompasses all phases of life. It symbolizes the command of Christ, "Come follow me, and I will make you fishers of men."

leaden sword

"Ninety-six Die in Mid-Air Collision! City Council Charged with Fraud! Yankees Take Third Straight Pennant!" A newsboy with a battered baseball cap babbles to the rush-hour crowd streaming by his post at Tenth and Grand.

A newspaper's blaring headlines splash water in every husband's bleary face, even before coffee pries his eyes open. The children scramble for the sports page, the wife for the society column. The commuter is naked without a newspaper tucked under his arm. The stockbroker's day depends on the financial page. The "paper" is something to every American.

The man in the locker room at the club, who knows all about it, (he has been on a tour) claims that it's nearly impossible to detect any signs of life in a newspaper office. He says he gazed over the vast expanse of telephones, teletypes, and typewriters and almost missed the human beings. The "writers," he says, are plugged into a mechanical complex, are only links in a chain; news goes from teletype or telephone to writer to typewriter to press.

This self-appointed expert in journalism is wrong, however. Subtract the machines and the noise, and you still have the writer, just as before, but now alone in his natural habitat -- his own mind.

He is a maker of ideas. Armed with a coffee pot and his intellect, the journalist forms opinion. Brandishing his sword--his written word--he causes elections to be won or lost, peace preserved or shattered, injustice aided or stopped.

The journalist influences the formation of public opinion--in politics, economics, ethics, and many other aspects of life. The newspaper has become the national textbook. For many Americans it constitutes the only reading material. It informs everyone. It affects everyone. Since the foundation of the first daily, the Frankfurter Zeitung in 1615, journalism has profoundly influenced society.

HONORABLE MENTION,
Young Writers' contest,
spring, 1963

The Spectator, published in London by James Addison and Richard Steele, became a powerful force in instructing English society. Carefully avoiding any party politics, it humorously and sensibly criticized the manners and customs of eighteenth century England.

William Lloyd Garrison's Liberator rivaled Uncle Tom's Cabin by Harriet Beecher Stowe for the most important role in the abolition of slavery and the Civil War. The newspaper became one of the most important journals of the time and one of the most notable in the history of journalism. Garrison's long and uncompromising struggle against slavery, through the Liberator, was praised by Lincoln.

The Kansas City Star virtually swept the Pendergast regime out of city hall. The Star initiated the investigation of "ghost votes" in the city's north end. In 1939 the political boss was defeated at the polls. The defeat was largely due to the efforts of the newspaper in uncovering the fraudulent registration.

One good resulting from the long newspaper strikes in New York and Cleveland is the realization that newspapers are closely related to the needs of the community. Nothing, not even good out-of-town publications and certainly not newscasts, can replace them.

Thumb through this evening's newspaper. Here is an editorial endorsing a candidate for mayor. A new Sears, Roebuck, & Co. center will open soon. DeGaulle's stand on the Common Market threatens the concept of unity. The Dow-Jones industrial average has dropped six points. Terry Baker was named athlete of the year. Here is a new recipe for lobster thermidor. Quite an assortment.

Newspapers no longer snarl and rarely thunder as they did in the "yellow sheet" era of Pulitzer and Bennett. But when they speak on some big issue using reasonable language with an air of quiet authority, they are immeasurably influential. They are not inanimate, ineffective objects--used only for wrapping garbage--but tools capable of changing the entire course of events. Newspapers are hands that shape our thinking.

Journalism is a sword; it illustrates more than any other literature the overwhelming power of the written word.



the soldier

Richard Hayde '63

WHY DOES it have to be so hot, the soldier thought as he began his long walk up the hill.

The sun seemed as a glaring yellow-white ball of fire beating down on this man and the land which was foreign to him. The twisted road ahead was spotted with rough stones on baked dirt, so the soldier took short strides, scratching the rocks deeper into the dust every time he put his foot down. Most of the plant life he could see appeared green, with dead spots of brown being the result of its strange struggle to live.

Can't see much in this place to make anyone want to stay, he thought. Not much good use at all, except for mining.

He felt a large bead of sweat dribble down his forehead and roll easily off the tip of his nose. Lifting the back of his already perspiring hand, he wiped away as much moisture as he could from his face and neck.

The soldier's arms grew heavy and his legs strained greatly. The thigh muscles gave a rippling pull with each forward stride and quickly repeated in the next. For several moments he continued this routine, progressing towards his post.

He lifted his hand again to reach through his saturated hair and dig at the itching scalp. Because heat had made the skin sensitive, a sharp pain jumped through his head as he jabbed at the spot. After fanning the air near his face, he dropped the arm into its monotonous back and forth swinging routine of walking.

The thudding sound of weight meeting matter was all he could hear along with his body movements. He felt some food gurgle through his digestive track, and, for a moment, wished he had brought some more.

"It's too hot even to eat," he sighed negatively.

The hot dryness of his mouth and throat cut into his thought.

"But not to drink."

He stopped, brought out the container of wine he had "borrowed," lifted it to his half-parched lips and let the soft liquid roll lightly through his mouth before gulping it down into his stomach. The vessel was brought down; its holder gasped for air, again the soldier drank, and again the vessel was brought down. He then recapped the container and put it away with a more refreshed movement.

He walked on.

Remembering a much more pleasant moment in his life, he thought of Varinia. She was "one of his girls back home" and was the first to be pulled out of his mental portfolio when he needed a stimulus. He pictured her, slight of stature, with a tinge of fire in her eyes, and presenting a portrait of unique beauty as the deep black locks of her hair caressed soft, delicate cheeks and shoulders surrounding a sonatina smile.

"AH, WINE is so good for the brain. It should be taken before every general's conference and senatorial meeting."

In the distance the spot on the road which was to be his "post" could be clearly seen. It was marked by a sharp bend in a creek approaching the point.

Even that creek wants nothing to do with this place, the soldier thought.

The stream feared to come near the road so much that it almost reversed its direction completely at a thirty degree angle.

"Can't say I blame it much."

Arms swinging less but legs pulling more, the soldier continued on.

Another thought from his mental "bag of tricks" took hold of his memory. It was a rolling, raging sea

lashing at a small raft on which a strong young boy was struggling for his life.

Everyone was surprised when I came back from that, he thought. I had run away to sail to Africa on my own self-built ship. For two nights and a day I battled that sea and almost had it beaten when it swept my raft from under me. I never knew water could be so cold until I had to swim all the way back to shore. I wonder if I could still do it?

AS THE soldier dreamed on, walking nearer to the side of the road, he failed to notice a large stone in his path. The tip of his boot caught the rock squarely, and, as the trunk of his body started to fall, the opposite leg darted out planting a balancing foot for his recovery. Jerking his body erect, the soldier cursed the rock sharply.

He walked on.

A small stream of perspiration edged its way down the back of his sun-bronzed neck, between his shoulder blades and down to his waist.

"Wouldn't mind swimming in the ocean now."

From that point until he had reached his post, the monotonous regularity of the striding legs and pumping arms was all that he felt. The movement of the clothes and equipment against his body and the dust-raising thud of walking feet was all that he heard.

"That stream looks....looks different somehow.... from here."

The stream had taken on a completely different meaning.

It wasn't afraid to approach the road, but appeared as if it wanted to. To cool the rough edges of the rocks, to bathe a heat-cracked and dust-laden road, and to give new life to deadened plants along the side, seemed its dream. All of this was so strange to the soldier.

That the rocks put up an almost immovable barrier to cooling waters, that the road and plants had built themselves up to receive the rains from the sky but rejected the life giving stream--nothing could have made the land feel more foreign to the soldier.

As he slumped at his post, the sweat began to pour from his arm pits and trickle down his sides, sliming over his chest muscles down to his waistline.

The wine came as a vision of relief for him, but he heard the sounds of a quickly approaching mob.

"Time for you later," he said, giving the container a solid pat. "Right now I must do what I was sent here for."

He was now in the midst of the mob.

"Get back! Get back! Give the prisoner a chance to breathe!"

He shoved at some of the crowd.

"You'll have your fun later!"

The prisoner fell and the soldier grabbed for him.

"Get up!...Up!"

He kicked him.

"Get up!...Move on!"

The prisoner struggled to his feet, and the crowd moved with him.

The soldier watched as they continued, then turned to see if there were any stragglers.

He breathed deeply and, for complete relaxation, reached for his cool wine. Raising the vessel high, he let some of the red contents splash over the hot face before gurgling it down his throat. Lowering and reclosing the container in one swift movement, he returned it to its former position.

"I wonder what his name was."

Again the routine of swinging arms and repeating leg strides was put into motion as the soldier started back to headquarters.

Perspiration dribbled from his whole body, from his head down to his shoulders, from his shoulders to his waist and from there collecting along his legs into large droplets which were thrown to the ground by walking motion. Only a small amount was absorbed by his clothing.

"Prisoner, if I ever find something which will end all our sufferings, I'll cling to it with my life for both of us."

Slapping his forehead to throw off the beads of sweat, he fanned the air around his face and dropped the arm back into its loose movement.

"I wonder what his name was."

During the rest of his journey he dwelt upon his singular thought of purposeful living.

THE SOLDIER soon entered the gates of the headquarters and went immediately towards the water basin. The running water felt cooling and delectable to his whole body. After splashing it on his face and neck, he began to rub the water on his sore limbs. Finally, after cupping his hands and showering himself, he reached for a handy rag which he used for a towel. As he wiped in a gentle then rough manner, an officer, who had been a mounted escort for the mob, approached the basin. The soldier noticed him.

"Sir."

The officer did not see him.

"Sir!" he said more clearly.

The now dripping officer looked up.

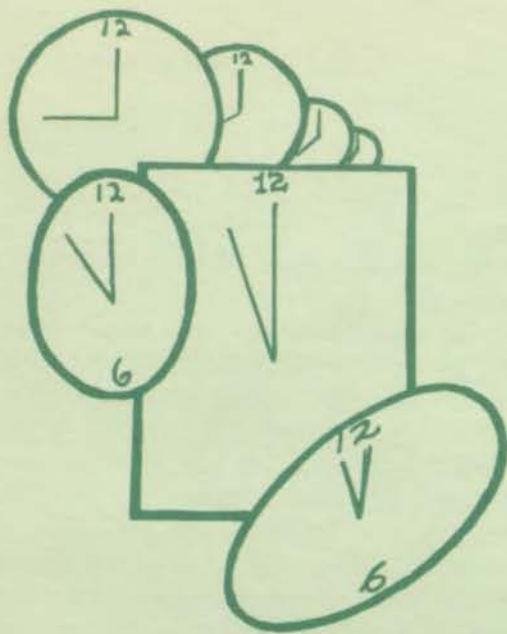
"Sir, do you know the name of the prisoner that was executed today?"

"Which one? There were three," he said wearily.

"The one at the lead."

"I.....I think his name was Jesus of Nazareth."

The soldier saluted half-heartedly and continued on to report to his centurion.



six hours 'til the new year

Larry Tobin '64

"BUT GOVERNOR, you can't just let the boy die!" Mike got up impatiently as he spoke.

Pacing in front of the big mahogany desk, he continued, "It's not just the kid's life but the whole principle of justice at stake. The only thing proved at that trial was that the boy was out late and that he had gotten into trouble in the past."

Mike dropped his hat on the desk and leaned forward. "Besides, he was found guilty by a biased jury made up of people who were either directly associated with the crime or had some difficulty with him at one time or another..."

"Difficulty!" the governor shouted, "Difficulty! Now you listen to me, Mike Baldwin! Denny Vanderkellen's been nothing but trouble ever since his father died, and this time he just went too far! Now get out of my office. I have appointments to keep!"

"Of course, governor, I know you do. And I won't disturb your preparations for the New Year's Eve party any more." Mike turned and headed toward the door. As his hand touched the cold glass knob, he was stopped by the governor's voice.

"Look, Baldwin," he said apologetically, "I know it's your job to stick up for the kid. But everyone knows he's guilty, so why don't you just give up the whole idea and come to the party with me tonight?"

The back of Mike's neck burned and his knuckles turned white as he squeezed the glass doorknob. The door banged loudly as he walked out.

While he waited for the elevator, he noticed the wall clock down the hall. It was six o'clock.

IN THE DEATH CELL at the state prison Jed Bodyne was unmercifully needling the young inmate.

"Hey, Killer, whatcha want for dinner tonight, huh?" Jed taunted. "After all, boy, we don't want you to die on an empty stomach, now do we, Killer? How 'bout a nice, big, juicy steak, an' mashed potatoes, an'...?"

"Shutup," Denny screamed, "Shutup, I didn't kill anybody, so just shutup an' leave me alone!" Denny's lip quivered as he stumbled to the back of the cell and dropped, sobbing, onto the bed. For the last eleven months now, the boy had had to put up with the continual torments of the head guard.

"Why don't you leave the boy alone, Jed? Can't you see he's about to break up?" the other guard pleaded.

"Ah, I ain't hurtin' 'im none. 'Sides, anything Killer gets he deserves. It's 'is own fault 'at he gets the hot seat t'night, not mine."

Jed was a big man with a short black hair that cropped out from under his guard's cap like a patch of burnt grass. He had a nose like a big blob of putty. His short greasy beard was stained and matted heavily with tobacco juice. The gold buttons on his blue guard's coat strained as if to pop off the next time he inhaled. The fat guard was forever mouthing a soggy cigar stub that was seldom lighted. He talked like a groaning old windmill and his breath was stagnant with cheap liquor.

Minutes later another guard came in with a tray of food and set it on Jed's desk. Jed looked at the steak on the tray.

"Such a waste of good food," he mumbled, as he reached for the keys. "What's he gonna need that food for anyway?" He picked up the tray and balanced it on one of his stubby hands as he approached the

cell door. The keys jangled noisily as he fumbled for the right one.

"Here ya are, Killer," he announced dryly as he opened the cell door. "Eat hearty, boy. It's the last ya get!"

OUTSIDE, MIKE REACHED for his pass, but the guard stopped him. "That's all right, Mr. Baldwin," the gate keeper said. "Go on in!"

As he walked down the corridor, Mike glanced at his watch. Hmm, six thirty, he thought. How do you tell someone that his last chance to live has been turned down by a stuffy politician who sits behind a big desk all day and whom he has never even met?

He stopped before a heavy steel door and rang the buzzer. There was a squeak as the peephole opened, and a large black eye peered out at him. Mike felt like stabbing it with his ballpoint.

"Come on, open this door!" he clamored.

The peephole clicked shut, and a clanking of metal released the lock. Jed grunted as he pushed the heavy door open.

"Humph, you again," he muttered.

"Cut the comment and let me see the kid!" Mike said, pushing past the guard.

Mike walked well ahead of Jed, then stopped, waiting for the cell door to be opened. Jed waddled slowly over to the door and pushed the key into the lock.

"Come on, hurry up," Mike said impatiently.

"Look, bud, don't rush me!" Jed snarled.

Mike started in, hesitated momentarily, then hurried into the cell.

"Denny," he began quietly, "I've just been to see the governor." Mike paused. "He turned down your chance for a stay of execution. I'm sorry."

Denny lay passively on the metal bunk a few moments, then said sharply, "So you're sorry! Now get out of my sight!"

"Look, son, don't blame me. I did everything I..."

"You look, Baldwin! I said get out of here! I don't want to see you any more. You're no good. A real lawyer would have gotten me out of this mess by now," he said. He was sobbing again, harder than before.

Mike could think of nothing else to do, so he left.

As Mike waited for the steel door to be unlocked, Jed began his taunting again. "Whatsa' matter, Baldwin? Killer too much for ya? Or can't you stand to see a man what's about to die?"

Jed opened the door and Mike's footsteps echoed hollowly down the hall as he walked out. He was halfway down the corridor when Jed's cack-

ling voice followed him hauntingly.

"You gonna come back t'night an' walk 'im to the chair, MR. Baldwin? Or you jes' gonna stay in town an' watch the lights go dim when they kick the juice to 'im? Killer here is gonna get a 'charge' out of it." Jed burst into a horsey laugh that rang in Mike's ears as he walked out into the gray evening. As Mike drove back toward town, he saw that the streets were already filling with people going either to parties or to their favorite tavern to celebrate the coming of the New Year.

Half an hour later he pulled up in front of his office. He went in, not bothering to turn on the light. Flinging his hat and coat onto the couch and loosening his tie, he slid into the chair behind his desk. His elbows resting on the desk mat, he buried his face in his hands.

I've got to do something, he thought, but there's nothing left to do. His mind began to wander and he soon drifted off to sleep.

Three hours later he was gently brought back to life by the soft tapping of knuckles on the office door.

Oh, brother, he thought, palming the sleep from his eyes. What could anyone possibly want tonight of all nights?

The luminous dial on his wrist said five minutes till eleven.

AT THE DOOR he slid back the window shade with his forefinger to see who the intruder was. It was a young girl.

"Yes?" he queried as he pulled the door back.

Seeing him she gave a start. "Oh, I...uh... really wasn't expecting anyone to answer," she said hesitantly, as if she could think of nothing to say now that she was there. "I was just in the area and...I thought I'd stop."

"Won't you come in?" Mike asked. Stepping back, he switched on the light. The bright light burned his eyes for several moments until they became used to the glare. The girl stepped hesitantly inside.

Mike grabbed her arm. "Oh, no," he chuckled. "You're not going to get by that easily after waking me up. Besides, you must have had some reason for coming down here at this hour." Mike rubbed his eyes again and stretched a little.

"Care for some coffee?" he asked, plugging in the percolator.

"No, thank you," she replied. "I really shouldn't stay long."

Mike sat down behind the desk again and rocked back in the comfortable chair. "What's your name, young lady?" he inquired.

"Laura Hill," came the soft reply.

"Well, Laura, what can I do for you?" Mike said. He watched her closely for a moment. She looked like any other girl that you might pass on the street--short brown hair, soft eyes, and a neat but average appearance.

"It's about Denny Vanderkellen," she announced quietly.

"You know Denny?" Mike inquired, listening more intently now.

"Why don't you tell me about it then? I need any information that might help Denny," Mike said.

She went on. "We danced some, and when the party was over, he asked if he could take me home. He seemed nice and I accepted." She spoke more slowly now. "We stopped and had a coke and then went straight home. It was late when we got home and my parents were waiting up for me so we said good night in the car."

Mike sat up, his eyes burning. "What time was it when you got home?"

"Denny couldn't have killed that girl, Mr. Baldwin! It was after two when I got home," she said, her eyes moistening.

"Why didn't you tell the police all this in the first place, Laura? Don't you realize Denny is to die in forty-five minutes?" Mike's voice grew stronger.

Laura was crying now. "Denny begged me not to. He said he didn't want to get me involved. Besides, I was afraid...afraid of what my father would do to me if he ever discovered that I was out with him," she cried. "And what would people think of ME if they knew I'd been out with the boy that carried the worst reputation in town?"

Mike got up hurriedly. Grabbing her arm, he rushed her out the door to his car, leaving the office light on and forgetting his topcoat.

"Where are we going?" she asked as they got in.

"We've got forty minutes to find the governor and get him to stop the execution," he answered as they sped away.

It was fifteen minutes later when Mike was banging on the door of the governor's mansion. He got no response, so he banged again. A sleepy-eyed butler came to the door.

"There's no need for all the noise, Mister. You'll have to come back tomorrow," he said, covering a yawn with his hand. "No one's at home for the night."

"I know that," Mike shouted. "Just tell me where the party is that the governor went to."

"I'm sorry, but I'm not allowed to disclose such information," he said.

Mike grabbed the front of the butler's robe, "Look, buddy, I'm in a hurry and I don't have

time to wait around all night for you. Now are you gonna tell me where the governor is or do I ring your stuffy neck?" Mike shouted emphatically.

"The Winston Hotel! 2238 Wilshire Avenue!" the butler answered excitedly.

Mike released him and dashed back to the car.

Many minutes later they pulled up in front of an exclusive hotel. Once inside, they stopped only long enough for Mike to ask the night clerk where the party was. In the ballroom on the eleventh floor. The ride up was agonizing, and Mike shuffled his feet on the elevator floor. On the eleventh floor they ran wildly down the hall toward the ballroom, and as they burst through the door, the cheers, the horns, and the confetti began to fill the room.

Simultaneously the lights went dim, to a very low, very dull, almost deathly glow. The celebrating stopped and the people stared in wonderment.

A chalky mask covered the governor's face. He was about to start the party up again when he saw Mike and Laura. He hesitated a moment then laughed, "Happy New Year, Mike! Come on in and bring your lady friend! I'm glad you could make it!"

Mike's stomach twisted inside him as he stared coldly at the nervous politician. "That's all right, governor," he said turning to Laura, "We won't disturb you."

The door banged hollowly as they left the room. The lawyer and the girl walked slowly down the hall. Mike bit his lip and kicked at the floor angrily. Laura was crying.

grace

Our lives may be lost in darkness
Until at last one night
We see in the black broad sky—
A gleam of light.

Patricia Donahue '63

—in society

MASS MAN

Edward Skinner '63

The dangers of mass man have derived from man's fear of being different from his fellow man. Transportation, communication and even our economic system have become so centralized and so standardized that it has become difficult to maintain individuality.

Perhaps the field in which this conformity is most evident is that of advertising. The creation of mass demand for industry had become the object of advertising. Advertisers must "create a need" for the articles produced by our mechanized industries. This, at times, can lead to immoral means of stimulating mass demand that lead to mass minds. Vance Packard has written The Hidden Persuaders, an eye-opening book on advertising and its effects on the modern American. This book shows that we buy things we don't need because of the advertiser's methods of persuasion. Some advertisers use psychological means that have a tendency to conformity. Although this conformity helps our economy, it might wreck our society.

Our country's large organizations also tend to spread conformity. This is done by psychological testing and personality testing that make progress in the organization due to how well a man "belongs" rather than how well he leads. Executives are taught that individualism causes conflict within a corporation and the greatest quality an executive needs is that of compromise and conformity. The subject of industrial tendencies toward creating a mass man is treated by William H. Whyte, Jr., in his work, Organization Man.

These are only two examples of external pressures that tend to spread conformity in our

country. The problem of cultural monism has become a proximate danger. Americans should promote cultural pluralism in order to insure the inherent rights of the individual in our society.

—in the arts

Kathryn Erbacher '66

TO KILL A MOCKING BIRD

Starring: Gregory Peck as Atticus Finch
Mary Badham as Scout
Phillip Alford as Jeb
Brock Peters as Tom Robinson

Maycomb was a tired old southern town. "A day was twenty-four hours long but seemed longer. There was no hurry, for there was nowhere to go, nothing to buy and no money to buy it with, nothing to see outside the boundaries of Maycomb County."

Things began to happen to Atticus Finch, a widowed lawyer, and his two children, Scout and Jeb. Two dolls carved from soap, a broken watch, good luck pennies, and a jackknife were found by Scout and Jeb in the hollow of a grotesque oak tree growing in Boo Radley's eerie yard.

Folks said Boo was crazy. According to Miss Stephanie Crawford, Boo was sitting in the living room one day cutting out pieces of paper. As his father walked by, Boo stabbed him in the leg with his scissors, pulled them out, wiped them on his pants' leg and continued cutting.

For a while the Radley place was the main source of excitement for Scout and Jeb; then another, more dangerous kind came.

Atticus was asked by the judge to defend Tom Robinson, a Negro accused of criminal assault by Mayella Ewell, a poor "white-trash girl." From the beginning public feeling was against him.

The acting in the motion picture is superb and uncluttered by elaborate scenery and color. The characters are well defined and the parts are neither underplayed nor overplayed. The mood is good; it combines suspense, tenderness and humor.

This movie does not have spectacular costumes or technicolor; it does not need them enabling viewers to concentrate on the ideas and happenings. Simplicity was the keynote.

and he smiled



Thomas Rooney '63

THE BASILICA BELLS tolled five times. The floor beneath my cot seemed to shake with every stroke. In a matter of minutes the electric bell would sound off, bringing the entire monastery to a rude awakening. As I glanced bleary-eyed across the dormitory, I could hear the rustle of sheets and see the forty others who shared my room.

Ted was awake; we waved at each other. We were the only visitors there. Coughs and rusty springs disturbed the silence of the room. The bleak sky shined through the massive windows and over the warped floor. I lay there thinking about the past week filled with its unforgettable experiences. It was my cousin's idea. He invited me to see monastic life firsthand.

The alarm went off, startling everyone even those who expected it. The entire dorm sprang to their feet, dressed, fixed their cots, scurried down five flights of stairs, and hastened across the courtyard to attend Mass in the abbey church. We being amateurs, always lagged behind.

After Mass and breakfast, Brother Terrence posted the work schedule. On my last day there the task most undesired was given to me--infirmiry duty. Perhaps it was possible to escape this awful fate, but prudence destroyed the folly of trying.

RELUCTANTLY I SAUNTERED across the courtyards on the way to the infirmary. The tired building was the oldest on campus. I started up the wooden stairs worn smooth by generations of Benedictines. Staring at the paneled door, I found it increasingly difficult for

me to grasp the handle.

Entering the infirmary, I at once started to turn back, when a young cleric in white entered the foyer. He promptly instructed me how to deliver the patient's breakfast.

The name cards on the trays caught my attention as I wheeled the cart down the white-washed corridor. They were all familiar to me from the descriptions of this duty given by my predecessors: Father Basil, Brother Timothy, and--oh yes--Father Trinitatis, most popular resident in the infirmary, retired professor of Latin and Greek, suffering now lapses of memory along with senility. Well, there I was at his door. His black and white name plate on the wall stood out like a neon sign. Pushing the door open, praying that he was asleep, I tiptoed into the gray room. White linen was draped across the small window. The wooden floor buckled and the bed was as old as its occupant. A small crucifix stand, a faded easy chair--these furnishings spelled religious life.

Gazing upon the monastic relic lying in the crib-like hospital bed, I noticed that he was wide awake and he watched every move made. They said that sometimes he threw objects--and just then I noticed that a water pitcher was placed too close to him for my comfort. Uneasily I went about my task of placing the tray on the eating stand and wheeling it over to him. Then the buckled floor made the tea spill, and my hand caught the cup just in time.

THE PATIENT MUMBLED. His bony fingers pointed to the window. Light! It must be that. My icy hands moved the curtains to each side--I

wanted to leave. But he motioned me to the easy chair! He wanted me to stay! He would never remember if I left. After all, he did suffer from memory lapse.

His shaky hands moved slowly as he attempted to clutch the cup. Protruding veins gave his hands a road-map appearance.

I studied his face. He had a kind countenance. How beatific he appeared! His eyes, recessed from age, were practically colorless, and his toothless smile made me chuckle within. Was

this the holy terror that earned such renown?

Seated on the edge of the overstuffed chair, I smelled the odor of age and old things, musty and hospital-like.

It suddenly dawned on me - the old monk probably had few visitors during his confinement. I was his guest! It must have been wonderful for him, for as I started for the door he gave me the warmest smile I ever received. I felt its warmth and smiled back.

eyes

The eyes of a lover
gazing
penetrating
seeing only one —

The eyes of a criminal
watching
scrutinizing
observing from behind a gun —

The eyes of a builder
analyzing
estimating
criticizing what he has done —

The eyes of you
disclosing
informing
revealing you to everyone.

Cynthia Dawson '63

HONORABLE MENTION,
Young Writers' contest,
spring, 1963

raindrops

While sitting on a window seat
Listen!
to the tingling sounds
made by the rain.

Can you hear them,
those tiny drops?

Hear them patter, jump and spatter.
If you count them -- one, two, three...
and if you listen to them bounce about,
They may make you feel young and gay.

Watch them run,
flee away as if from harm.
Hear them tap, oh so softly
tip-toeing away.

Tapping
softly.

Tip-toeing
softly away.

Irene Ballou '63

current

The mouse-frost
Scampered across the field
Nibbling on grain
Destroying the harvest
Devastating crops.
Nature has no cure
For nature.

Susan Wright '63



prelude to spring

When cows come flying in the wind,
or the trees yell howdy

you

dog

it s time for the flowers to jump for joy and

sing about beethvon s fifth symphony
the purple walls cry out in pain during bleakness and
cold winter in agony now

little boys jump for doll babies and we like
because little girls like little boys and kiss and
make up

yell, you people yell uber spring fruhling ist hier
water comes dribling up and down junior s face

When day dreams are nice and we enthusiastically shout
hooray hooray hooray spring because little grampas
give us good things to eat and drink and spill all
over our grubby little fat faces

people like kruschev don t like it fruhling because it
means nice people don t get run over by horses but ride
them instead

let us go and wash the dirty elephants down at swope
park and then pick out healthy green leaves to eat with
our lunch because they contain numerous proteins
the cows are mooing more loudly about the income tax
deadline for it hurts very much to give up all your
berries

remember this

all elephants are jumping out of trees
in the spring with their smelly trunks only because
they are trying to land on flying porcupines and then
bounce back up to the samebranchtheyjumpfrom

yell for spring and then take a bath with
crest toothpaste and washyourhairwith falstaffeggs.

Thomas Brislin '64

THE "BEAT" MAN —

beat



Go to it, oh carb cobbin' man!
Whose dream is to make the world eat dust
whose cam is flat, and carburetor sick
whose transmission growls
and clutch slips
whose tires are white from tortuous spins
whose fenders are balls of aluminum foil
whose car oozes oil and
smokes like a decal,
whose big kick is living up to the title,
"unpassable one."

Go to it, you tire-singin' man.
But don't stop with high dust and hot spins.
No, sir.
Blow a valve every night and
mug someone to pay for it,
run cheap beer against the feds,
know every cop on the North side of the muddy water,
hang out at Lou's,
let them call you shark,
go out for bate every night,
end up in the 'chamber'
and don't be surprised at your last words
"Gosh Durn It!"

Robert Ainsworth '64

THE CLASSICAL MAN —

unison

A Prometheus wandered through the crumbling majesty of the colosseum
And over the historian,
The Appian Way.

He rendezvoused at the pagan-rooted obelisk,
Gasped at the Tuscan's sacred vault,
"Ah-ed" at the living wisdom of the niche'd pietas.

A snow-covered dove eased through the silence,
Stealing his eyes with her flight;
And as the thief nestled in the arms of a Madonna and Child
He fell to his knees.



Brady Williamson '63

communism and latin american schools

Osmar Viscarro '63

I HOPE that this article gives readers a clear idea of what is going on in those countries of the Spanish language, especially in my own country of Bolivia. My experience makes it possible to reveal these facts, especially about the educational activities.

Of course, our public schools are ruled by the government. But Catholic schools, though private institutions, are also subject to the rules implanted by the government.

In general our educational system is based on our attending six years elementary school and six years high school. After our high school, we may attend the university. The study of chemistry and physics is required in our freshman year, and when we are sophomores, we must add political philosophy. Classes begin in early February, around the fifth or sixth, and end in November, around the fifteenth or twentieth. The days of attendance are from Monday to Saturday.

Probably you have heard about strikes. These are a form of chaos and disturbance affecting both the economy of the country and the pedagogic system. The majority of our public schools are attended by Communists, who are among the teachers and among the students. This is true in particular in the universities, where there exist a considerable number of leaders and devotees of this doctrine. Those students receive Marxist and Leninist theories, and their main purpose is to cause strikes and revolts.

STRIKES caused by these individuals are sometimes designed to overthrow the president so that the chief disturbers can govern the

country themselves. Often the Communists claim that they are striking for higher salaries. This is a just claim in itself because the maximum salary for a wage earner is forty dollars a month. For the teacher it is about the same. Communists also claim, however, that what they want are equal conditions of living for the lower classes, but this is not true. The opinion of others is that the Communists want to implant the doctrine of Communism completely in the country, similar to the Cuban case.

Sometimes the strikes reach to a month or sometimes just a week. This depends on when and how the government and the strikers settle the case--which they usually do not.

In the high schools the strikes are usually ridiculous all because of the young Communists there. If, for instance, the government says there will be only two days carnival time, the students will strike to have it a week. By striking, the young students are allying themselves with the Communist party. But since they are too young to be permitted to belong to or form a political party, the government has a right to put them into jail. This brings on another conflict. The Communists then incite the labor organizations, the public administration, and, in general, the people, arguing that the government is a dictatorship.

Then the people make a big manifestation, carrying with them advertisements such as these: "GOVERNMENT LOYAL SLAVE OF THE BIG MONOPOLISTS AND TRUSTEES OF THE U.S. A.," or "LOYAL SERVANT OF THE YANKEE IMPERIALISM," or "YANKEES OUT OF OUR COUNTRY," and so many other insults by fanatic people.

IN MY FRESHMAN YEAR I attended a public school where Marxist students were. You can imagine the situation of the Catholic students who must attend these schools because they cannot afford the expenses in a Catholic school. This is a terrible battlefield, where both doctrines clash. There are discussions upon dis-

OSMAR VISCARRO is a foreign exchange student from Cochabamba, Bolivia. He is attending St. Plus X in conjunction with the National Catholic Welfare Conference.

cussions, but we don't usually come to any conclusion.

The primary fact to remember is the tremendous increase in the number of Communists. I feel that this is partly the fault of the Catholic schools in Bolivia. Instead of giving certain advantages to the students who attend, such as scholarships, they establish--or must establish--high tuitions that those people cannot afford to pay. So the people are obliged to

enroll their children in public schools where only once a week the subject of religion is studied. You can see how easy it is for these students to lose their faith.

I think that scholarships given by the United States to schools in this country and to the Catholic schools of Bolivia itself would help more of these young people to understand what it is like to live in the human society in which God provides His care and His love.



kid sister

Joseph Mendenhall '66

I have a sister who's stubborn, spoiled, clumsy, incompetent, and ignorant, but I'm not going to talk about her. That was just to get you interested in this character sketch. Really,

I have another who isn't stubborn, spoiled, clumsy, incompetent, or ignorant. She's perfectly adorable!

I'm talking about the cute little thing who prances around our house with size five red pedal-pushers, a red and white sweater, blond bangs, blue eyes, and faded freckles. We call her Elaine but she's got other names. One, for example, is "Mama's little helper," since she is at pre-school age and can help watch little baby brother. Another name is "Daddy's little girl," and as Dad playfully tosses her into the air, it's fun to see her face turn purple with fright. The rest of us call her by her given name except little baby brother who can't seem to pronounce the first e, and ends up saying "Laine"

She has the record in our family for creating her own language with such words as "loller," for jelly, and "book," for paper. I asked her personally and she said her favorite T. V. show is "Popeye." I also know that her boyfriend is a neighbor boy called Jerome. But--oh--I wasn't supposed to tell you that, so I'd better keep still before I get beat up.

P.S. Don't let my twelve-year-old sister know what I said about her. If she happens to find out, I was just kidding. (She owes me a dime!)

finale

Icy wind blew.
White snow
Fell from the black sky.
Trees swayed.
Their limbs rebelled—
A stiff, crackling sound.

The howling wind
Hushed
To a whistle
Then a breeze.
The dawn showed through,
The wind ceased,
The snow fell softly.

Sky blue
Land white
Silence.

Jo Ann Macaluso '63



Susan Kiefer '64

THE BATTERED RED PICK-UP eased off the glaring surface of the highway onto a gravelled country road. Tall, graceful poplars near the road's edge flirted with the hot sun, diverting its attention from the stubby blades of grass.

Jeannie stared out the window of the truck at a pond cradled in the meadow's arms. She peered up the road, straining for a glimpse of the farm.

Jeannie and her cousin Mary had exchanged visits every summer that she could remember. She had always looked forward to them, but this time everything seemed different.

When the truck stopped at the house, there was Mary running out to usher Jeannie to her room. They greeted and within minutes Mary had suggested that after Jeannie straighten up a bit they go horseback riding. Jeannie loved riding, so she unpacked what she needed and then turned to Mary's mirror to straighten her hair. As she struggled with her hair, she caught sight of the picture of a boy stuck under the edge of the mirror. She made a face at her own reflection and crammed her brush back into her purse. That must be Sandy, Jeannie thought, the newest "steady," the one she was sick of hearing about in letters--especially when she had no one to write back about herself.

The girls left the cool, dusky shadows of the house and walked out toward the barn. Jeannie stopped for a moment on the back porch and looked up at the sky. A few, small, almost transparent clouds floated across it. In the garden next to her, the soft-hued pinks almost obscured the shy merrigolds from the view of the visiting bees.

"What's wrong?" asked Mary.

"Nothing. I was just thinking what a nice place this is for daydreaming."

"What would anyone want to daydream for?" scoffed Mary as they walked down to the barn.

"Daydreams are wonderful. You can do any-

thing or be anyone you want in a daydream.

"I kind of like things the way they really are," Mary said matter-of-factly.

THEY AMBLED DOWN the dusty path to the weather-faded barn. A wobbly fence stood around the barn lot, but weeds by the fence grew so high that Jeannie couldn't even see what was inside. A wispy piece of rope held the sagging gate closed. Mary untied it and they swung the creaky gate open just enough to squeeze inside.

The large lot was obviously empty.

"Oh, that dumb brother of mine probably took the horse over to Bob's. See, the bridle isn't on the fence post." Mary frowned as she gestured impatiently to one of the posts that had a small peg driven into it.

"We can ride tomorrow, can't we?" asked Jeannie.

"No, wait!" Mary's face lit up. We can walk over to Bob's and ride. He has a horse too, so that way we can both ride instead of taking turns."

Jeannie hesitated. She had only met Bob, Mary's seventeen year-old uncle, once, and she quaked at the thought of going over to his house. Then Jeannie gave herself a stern mental lecture. Mary would never worry about going to a boy's house nor be afraid of what he'd think of her. After all, it was Mary's idea, so why not make the best of it?

The girls climbed the shaky wooden fence around the lot. It would be shorter to walk across the fields than to go around by the road.

As the two trotted across the meadow, Jeannie got acquainted with the brook that was going the same way. He kept looking wishfully, it seemed to Jeannie, at the gorgeous flowers that lived on the bank. He couldn't reach them, though, so he had to be content with caressing

the plain pebbles on the sandy bottom of the brook.

Mary and Jeannie climbed another fence into a friendly, whispering cornfield, leaving the crooning brook behind them. They rustled down a tall row of cornstalks, and the large, sticky leaves grabbed at Jeannie's bare arms, trying to pull her back.

They came to the end of the field and crawled through the last fence, a barbed wire one. Two horses ran close to each other down the side of the bright green lawn. Mary called her brother and Bob to wait a minute. The two horses turned and trotted over to the girls.

"What did you girls want?" Bob asked. As he sat there on the tall horse, he watched Jeannie very closely. She blushed, feeling awkward and confused.

Mary answered Bob while she unceremoniously pushed her brother Mark off her horse.

Bob handed his reins to Jeannie and slid easily off the saddleless animal. She tried to mount the tall black, but she was too short to get up.

"Here," Bob said quickly, "I'll help you up."

WHEN SHE WAS ON, she clucked to the horse hurriedly and loped across the lawn after Mary who was all the way down to the road already. Mary hadn't had any trouble getting on her horse, Jeannie thought miserably. This was going to be worse than she had thought.

She hadn't quite reached the road when she heard running footsteps behind her and heard Bob call for her to wait a minute. She stopped the horse, trying to smile like vivacious, popular Mary would.

When she realized that Bob was going to jump on the horse behind her, Jeannie could feel her stomach turn to water.

He landed neatly and squarely on the horse's back.

"Come on, Jeannie. Let's catch up with Mary.

She kicked the horse into a canter with her rubber soled tennis shoes.

"Ah. That's the way," sighed Bob. "Canter if you must, but trot not."

Jeannie giggled. Those were her sentiments exactly. She loved the smooth, rocking-chair motion of the canter, but the trot jolted and jarred the rider, and it was especially uncomfortable when you rode bareback.

The tiny puffs of dust kicked up by Mary's horse grew closer until Bob and Jeannie drew up parallel to her, and Bob leaned over to ask her a question.

"Is Patty still in prison?"

Mary laughed gaily. It wasn't at all like Jeannie's nervous little giggle. "If you mean," Mary stated with mock seriousness, "is she still grounded, the answer is undeniably 'yes'." As Jeannie listened to Mary and Bob chattering, she tried to think of something to say but couldn't.

When Bob suggested that they turn back, Mary persuaded him to ride just a little farther.

"I'd kind of like to go by Clemmen's place," she explained.

"And what do you think you'll see at Clemmen's place?" drawled Bob, teasingly. "Someone named 'Sandy' maybe?"

Jeannie glanced quickly at her cousin. Mary didn't even blush. She just said she certainly hoped so.

They rode past Sandy's house, but he wasn't there. A large, vicious-looking dog sat on the front porch instead. The dog jumped up and ran snarling out to the road. He snapped menacingly at Blacky's legs. The horse crabstepped and reared in terror. Bob quickly took the reins from Jeannie and wheeled the horse around. Calling for Mary to come on, he kicked the sleek black sides and Blacky leaped into a gallop. Mary flashed past them as they churned furiously down the road, leaving the dog far behind them. Mary was far ahead of them, but Bob didn't say a word about catching up with her.

He smiled at Jeannie and said, "You don't want the reins back, do you?"

Jeannie had a feeling that she ought to take them, but it was so nice to have Bob's arms around her. No boy had ever paid this much attention to her, especially a boy like Bob Kline. This was kind of like "making out," she thought. She couldn't really be sure, because she had never done it before, but even if it was, Bob was so nice, and Mary had "made out" lots of times. Jeannie relaxed and rested her head on Bob's shoulder. She didn't take the reins.

JEANNIE CAREFULLY put on her lipstick. She and Mary were going to go to the town picnic. They would be leaving in a few minutes. As Jeannie put the cap back on the tube, she smiled at her reflection in the mirror. Bob was to be there. She sighed happily. On the way home from his house yesterday, he had walked with Jeannie and had even kissed her good-bye.

The girls left the house and walked up the road toward the park. The stars were hard specks of brilliant light in the cool, crisp night sky. They cut across the large, grassy park ground. The long grass was heavy with dew and

the water quickly soaked Jeannie's canvas shoes. Shivering, she realized that Mary was talking to her.

"Patty should be there tonight. She gets grounded so often that I hardly ever get to see her. You'll like her though. She's really sweet."

When they got to the shelter house, a group of girls came crowding around to talk to Mary. She politely introduced Jeannie to all of them, but then they launched into a lively conversation that Jeannie found impossible to follow.

She left the group of girls and wandered around looking for Bob. Actually, she was cold, but she couldn't find a comfortable place to sit and get out of the wind. Then she caught sight of Bob over by the cold drink stand. He put a coin on the shiny counter and picked up two bottles of pop. Jeannie started forward eagerly but stopped in dismay when he walked over to a bench where a girl was sitting. She was a tiny blonde who could only be Patty. Bob handed her a bottle of pop and sat down beside her.

Jeannie gazed at the two numbly; then she brightened. Bob had probably made this date some time ago and was too much of a gentleman to break it. Just then he looked up and saw Jeannie. She started to smile at him, but he turned away as if he hadn't even seen her. He took Patty's hand and they walked out toward the parking lot.

Jeannie's eyes stung and burned as she tried to keep the tears from spilling over. The people around her swam in a bright kaleidoscope of colors that had no form or shape. Bewildered and sick with disappointment, Jeannie stumbled over to one of the benches to sit down. As she fumbled in her purse for a handkerchief, she heard Mary come running up behind her, shrieking with excitement. Jeannie swallowed, trying to get rid of the golf ball in her

throat, turned around and smiled weakly at Mary.

"Jeannie, Jeannie, Guess what! Sandy just asked me to go steady with him."

Jeannie wearily agreed that it was wonderful. "Jeannie, you look kind of shook. What's wrong?"

"I just saw Bob with. . . with. . ." Jeannie's mouth quivered.

"With Patty," supplied Mary, helpfully. "Naturally. They're going steady."

"Going steady?" Jeannie grabbed Mary's arm. "But yesterday he. . ."

"He got kind of romantic on horseback ride, didn't he? That's just the way Bob is," Mary explained. "I thought you could tell he was only having fun. I'm sorry, honey. I could have. . ."

Mary broke off suddenly, for at the word "honey" Jeannie had dropped her arm and run off across the field toward home.

Jeannie ran until her sides ached. She stumbled over a stone lying in the dark road and limped on up the long, narrow driveway. Jeannie shrank from entering the cheerful looking house, so she went on down the path to the barn. She opened the creaky gate and slipped inside the lot. Blacky came over and nuzzled her gently. Jeannie burst into tears.

"I'm so stupid, Blacky! I'm so dumb that Mary even called me "honey." " I don't know what was worse, Bob ignoring me or Mary feeling sorry for me." Jeannie wound the wiry mane around her fingers. "And tomorrow I'll have to listen to her tell me all about her wonderful Sandy."

She lapsed into a painful silence and remembered how Bob had turned away as if she had been another tree as he walked off with Patty, and she cried into the coarse mane of the horse. He stood here listening patiently to her and to the crooning brook.

refuge

Dead grass waved monotonously in the night air
As wind whipped through the lifeless branches of
an oak tree.

Thunder cracked and a vein of lightning ripped
a velvet sky

Baring to the world's eyes

A quivering rabbit

In search of

Shelter.

Patricia Donahue '63

a tangled tale

Charles Verboom '66

The first tale, my friends, took place years and years ago. As nearly as can be determined, the year was 1963. At this time, the Rat Kingdom ruled by Richard the Cat Hater, stretched all over the known world, on islands, mountains, canyons and prairies; so you can see it was enormous.

Now in these troubled times, Richard called a council of all the prominent leaders in Ratdom. They came in hordes, some in ships and planes, others in trains and cheesecakes. Richard, when all were assembled, told them of the disgrace that rats were living through. It seems that the people during those times liked to rat their hair, which rats bitterly resented. Many plans were proposed to put an end to this practice but none was accepted until one small rat presented a suitable plan. He proposed that all rats should begin to "people" their hair and thus humiliate the humans. By this method the repulsive practice of human females was brought to an end.

war

The annals of war are ancient and many;
They tell of battles now centuries still.
Barbarians came to pillage.
By sea they ventured with bold weapons.
Bloody battles were fought by the strong
and the young,
But with winter's signs they soon to a
halt have come.

Cold the metal mesh and helmet quieted
And warmed silent still by hearth.
Stands silent now the court,
Who supped and drunk now sleep.
A sleep for the hearty and rest,
In woe-forgetfulness is dressed.

Spring shuns the clinging snows and wind
That harass the barefaced world.
The misfits and wicked cry for the court
While their trembling hearts
Await blossoms that warmly
Bring them sun and blissful play
When you awake in battle array.

Thomas Riscoe '63

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sky king

Amid the comets of the sky,
lightning sleeps.
His long paw stretches through
heaven as he awakens.
Groping, searching, he is hungry
He crouches, then darts at his
prey—
With a roar he chews the
clouds,
His claw tears through trees,
Shreds them with violent blows.
He glares, pants and returns to
his den—the king.

Sleep well tonight—the heavens are
at peace.

Mary Lou Arnone '64

HONORABLE MENTION,
Young Writers' contest,
spring, 1963

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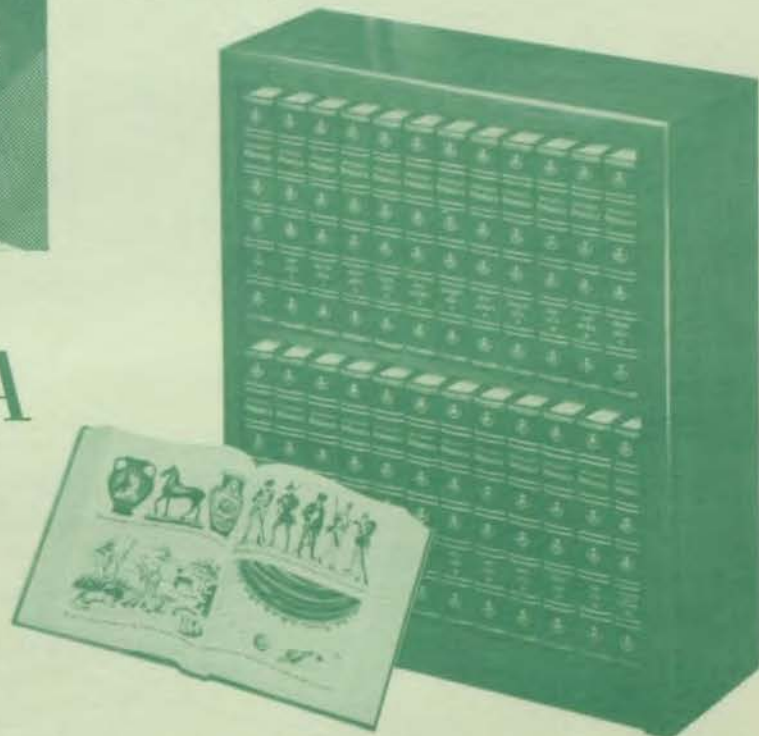
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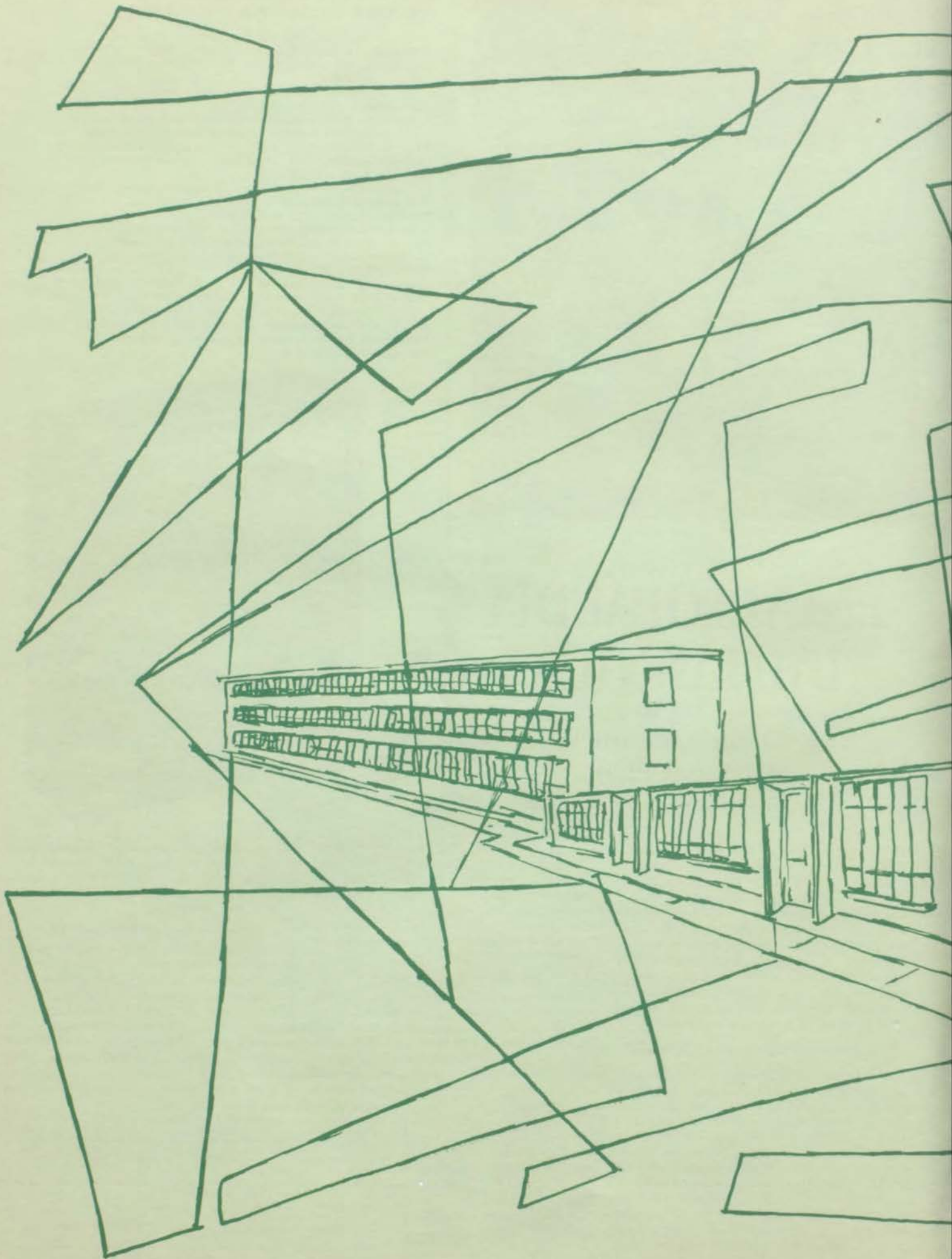
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**ST. PIUS X
HIGH SCHOOL**

Vol. VI No. 5



VIRGINIA BARRON

Student board rep. 1, alt. 2; pep club 1, 2, 3, 4, treas. 3; National Honor Society 3, 4; Sartonian staff 4; jubileers 4; math and science club 3; glee club 1, 2, 3; musical 1, 2, 3; intramurals 4; cheerleader, varsity alternate 4, B team captain 4; Y.C.S. 3; variety show 3; Spanish club 4; homecoming attendant 2, 3; delegate to National Press Convention 4; prom attendant 4.



SUE ANN BARRY

Pep club 1, 3, 4, pres. 4; medical careers club 4; math and science club 3, 4, treas. 4; camera club 1; glee club 3; commercial club 3; Future Business Leaders of America 4; musical 3; Y.C.S. 4; prom decoration committee 3; homecoming parade committee chairman 4; attended Hot Springs high school, Hot Springs, Arkansas, 2.

MARGARET AUDLEY

Student board rep. 3, sec. 4; pep club 1, 2, 3, 4; future nurses club 1, 2, treas. 2; commercial club 3; musical 2, 3; play 4; band 1, 2, 3, 4; girls' athletic association 4, pres. 4; Avila College music festival 2, 3, 4; Gregg artist award 3.

Seniors

1963

IRENE BALLOU

Pep club 2, 3; medical careers club 4; math and science club 4; musical 2; transferred from Northgate junior high school Sept., 1960.

RONALD BACHTEL

Student board rep. 1, alt. 2; class pres. 4; glee club 3; jubileers 4; musical 1, 2, 3; camera club 1, 2; track 1, 2; tennis 2; football 1; basketball 1; intramurals 3, 4; Avila College music festival 4; St. Mary's music festival 3.



ROSE ANN ARNONE

Pep club 3, 4; future nurses club 1, 2; medical careers club 4; glee club, 4; Spanish club 4; library club 1; Christmas program 1, 4; prom decoration committee 3.





MICHAEL BOLSENGA

Musical 1, 2, 3; Varsity football 3, 4; Catholic league all-star football team, honorable mention, 4; football 1; track 1.



WILLIAM BOWMAN

Jubileers 4; basketball 4; diocesan mixed chorus 4; Avila College music festival 4; transferred from Rockhurst high school Sept., 1962.



JOSEPH BRIDGES

Student board rep. 1; jubileers 4; glee club 3; musical 1, 2, 3; band 1, 2, 3, 4, pres. 4; varsity wrestling 4; football 1; play 4.



ANN CHAMBERLAIN

Pep club 3, 4; Sartonian staff 4; jubileers 4; commercial club 3; Future Business Leaders of America 4, pres. 4; musical 3; Y.C.S. 4; transferred from St. Agnes high school, Springfield, Missouri, January, 1961.



THOMAS BUTLER

Jubileers 4; glee club 3; musical 1, 2, 3; varsity football 3, 4; varsity basketball 4; B team football 2; B team basketball 2, 3; football 1; track 1; basketball 1; prom decoration committee 3; homecoming decoration committee 4; Catholic league all-star basketball second team 4.



KAY CHIRPICH

Pep club 1, 2, 3, 4; future nurses club 1, 2; National Honor Society 3, 4; Sartonian staff 4; camera club 1; glee club 3; commercial club 3; musical 1, 3; Y.C.S. 4; science fair 3; Spanish club 4; homecoming attendant 2, 4; delegate to National Press Convention 4; prom princess 4.



MARY COVEY

Student board rep. 4; pep club 1, 2, 4, sec. 4; glee club 3; office aid 4; library aid 4; commercial club 3; Future Business Leaders of America 4, sec. 4; musical 1, 3; girls' athletic association 4; runner-up, best business student 3.



CYNTHIA DAWSON

Class treas. 1; pep club 1, 2, 3; Sar-tonian staff 3, 4; math and science club 4; camera club 1; commercial club 3; musical 3; cheerleader 1, varsity 2.



PAUL CURTIS

Math and science club 2; glee club 3; play 2; varsity football 3; varsity track 3, 4; football 1; B team football 2; B team track 2; track 1; Catholic league champion, shot and discus, 3.



MARY LYNN CURTIN

Pep club 1, 2, 3, 4, squad leader 4; future nurses club 1; medical careers club 4, pres. 4; camera club 1, treas. 1; glee club 1; library aid 3; musical 1, 3; varsity tennis 2; intramurals 2; cheerleader, B team 2, 3, varsity alter-nate 3; girls' athletic association 4.



CHARLES DEANGELO

Student board alt. 1; class pres. 2, treas. 4; National Honor Society 2, 3, 4, treas. 4; jubileers 4; math and science club 4; glee club 3; musical 3; track 1; superior rating in science fair 3.



DIANA DEFEO

Pep club 3, 4; National Honor Society 3, 4; jubileers 4; math and science club 3; glee club 3; commercial club 3; musical 3; varsity cheerleader 4; science fair 3; transferred from Hogan high school Sept., 1961.



MARTHA CURTIN

Pep club 1, 2, 3, 4, vice-pres. 3; future nurses club 2; medical careers club 4, chairman 4; camera club 1; glee club 3; office aid 4; library club 1; commer-cial club 2; Future Business Leaders of America 4; musical 2, 3; varsity tennis 2, 3; intramurals 2; cheerleader, B team 2, varsity 3, 4; student of the week 4; homecoming attendant 3, queen 4.



NOELLA DEVOLDER

Pep club 1, 2, 3, 4; future nurses club 2; jubileers 4; camera club 1; glee club 3; commercial club 3; musical 1, 2, 3; Y.C.S. 4.



LYNN DOHONEY

Pep club 1, 2, 3, 4; future nurses club 1, 2; *Sartonian* lay-out editor 4; Future Business Leaders of America 4; girls' athletic association 4; prom decoration committee chairman 3; Spanish club 4.



PATRICIA DONAHUE

Pep club 1, 2, 3, 4; future nurses club 2; *Sartonian* staff 3, 4; camera club 1; glee club 3; library club 1; musical 2, 3; Y.C.S. 4.



PAMELA DORSEY

Class vice-pres. 1, pres. 3; pep club 2, 3; National Honor Society 3, 4; jubileers 4; glee club 2, 3; diocesan mixed chorus 4; musical 1, 2, 3; cheerleader 1; science fair 3; Spanish club 4, pres. 4; Avila College music festival 4; Betty Crocker Homemaker of the Year award 4; prom attendant 4.



KAY DUNLOP

Future nurses club 1; jubileers 4; glee club 3; musical 1, 2, 3; girls' athletic association 4.



ROBERT GAMPPER

Class vice-pres. 2; play 2; football 1; intramurals 3.

JEFF DUNFEE

Glee club 3; musical 1, 3; basketball 1; track 1; intramurals 3.

MICHAEL FARMER

Student board rep. 4, alt. 1; class vice-pres. 3; jubileers 4; glee club 3; play 3; musical 2, 3; office aid 3; B team football 2, 3; varsity football 4; Catholic league all-star football team, honorable mention, 4; track 1, 2, 4; intramurals 3, 4; St. Mary's music festival 3; Avila College music festival 4.

JOY FINCK

Pep club 2, 3; glee club 2; musical 2, 3; Y.C.S. 3, 4; prom decorations committee 3; homecoming decorations committee 4; Christmas program 4; transferred from St. Francis Academy Sept., 1960.





LOUIS HUEGEL

Student board rep. 2, alt. 4, vice-pres. 3; jubileers 4; glee club 3; play 2; musical 3; varsity wrestling 4; basketball 1; track 1; intramurals 3, 4, pres. 4; debate team 2; variety show 3; Avila College music festival 4; St. Mary's music festival 3.



JUDY HIGDON

Pep club 2, 3; future nurses club 2; glee club 3; office aid 3, 4; commercial club 3; Gregg artist award 3; musical 3; prom decorations committee 3; homecoming decorations committee 4; transferred from Bishop Miege high school Sept., 1960.



PAUL HERMELINK

Jubileers 4; glee club 3; office aid 2; library aid 1, 2; musical 1, 2; football 2; B team basketball 2, 3; basketball 1; track 1; intramurals 4; prom decorations committee 3; vocal ensemble 1, 2, 3.

RICHARD HAYDE

Play 3; musical 3; band 4; transferred from Immaculata high school, Leavenworth, Kansas, Sept., 1960.

ROBERT HOLMES

Student board rep. 3; National Honor Society 2, 3, 4, pres. 4; musical 3; varsity football 2, 3, 4; varsity basketball 2, 3, 4; varsity track 2, 3, 4; track 1; tennis 2; football 1; basketball 1; Y.C.S. 3; science fair 3; Spanish club 4, sgt. at arms 4; variety show 3; Catholic league all-star football team, honorable mention, 4; all-star basketball, honorable mention, 2, 3, 4; district broad jump champion 2, 3; Catholic league champion mile relay team 3.



HELLEN HANRAHAN

Pep club 4; future nurses club 1; jubileers 4; glee club 1; musical 1; band 1, 2; Christmas program 3; attended North Kansas City high school 2.

CHRISTINE HINZE

Pep club 3; glee club 3; Future Business Leaders of America 4; commercial club 3.

WILLIAM HUGHES

Varsity football 3, 4; transferred from Buchser high school, Los Angeles, California, Sept., 1961.





MICHAEL KERN

Jubileers 4; glee club 3, 4; musical 1, 2; football 1; track 1; basketball 1; intramurals 3, 4.



NICK HUSTING

School play 2; track 1, 2; basketball 1; prom decorations committee 3.



WILLIAM JENKINS

Jubileers 4; glee club 2; musical 2; varsity football 4; football 1, 2, 3; basketball 1; track 1; intramurals 4.



DONALD KOBBY

Student board alt. 1; glee club 3; play 2; musical 3; basketball 1, 2; track 1; football 1; intramurals 3, 4; Avila College music festival 4.



MYRA KERWIN

Pep club 1, 2; future nurses club 1, 2; Future Business Leaders of America 4; musical 2, 3; Y.C.S. 4; prom decorations committee 3; speech program 1.



JANE MCGURN

Pep club 1, 2, 3; commercial club 3; Future Business Leaders of America 4; play 4; musical 2, 3; band 1, 2, 3; Y.C.S. 4; prom princess 4.

DANIEL KREIMER

Math and science club 3; varsity football 2; varsity basketball 3, 4; B team basketball 2; track 1, 2; football 1; basketball 1; Y.C.S. 3; science fair 3; Catholic league all-star basketball team, honorable mention, 4.

LINDA LUKE

Pep club 1, 2, 3, 4; glee club 3; commercial club 3; Future Business Leaders of America 4; musical 3; cheerleader, B team 3, varsity 4; prom queen committee chairman 3; speech program 1.



MARY JANE JOHNSON

Student board alt. 1, 2; class sec. 3, 4; pep club 1, 2, 3, 4; future nurses club 2, 3; Sartonian business manager 4; jubileers 4; math and science club 3; camera club 1, 2, sec. 1; glee club 2, 3; commercial club 3; Future Business Leaders of America 4, reporter 4; musical 1, 2, 3; intramurals 4; Y.C.S. 3; Spanish club 4; variety show 3; diocesan mixed chorus 4; delegate to National Press Convention 4; prom attendant 4.





JO ANN MACALUSO

Future nurses club 2; jubileers 4; glee club 3; commercial club 3; musical 2; intramurals 2; transferred from Northeast junior high school Sept., 1960.



MICHAEL MONTALTO

Jubileers 4; glee club 3; musical 3; football 1; intramurals 4; St. Mary's music festival 3; Avila College music festival 4.



MARY ANN NAJOLIA

Future nurses club 1, 2; medical careers club 4; office aid 4; library aid 3; commercial club 3; musical 1, 2; band 1; Spanish club 4.



MICHAEL MCNALLY

Math and science club 3; play 2, 3, 4; musical 2, 3; B team football 3; football 2; basketball 2; B team basketball 3; intramurals 4; representative to the National Council of Christians and Jews.



LINDA MITCHELL

Pep club 1, 2, 3, 4; future nurses club 2; jubileers 4; camera club 1; glee club 3; Future Business Leaders of America 4; musical 1, 2, 3; varsity tennis 2, 3; intramurals 2; cheerleader, B team 2, 4, capt. 3, varsity alternate 3; Y.C.S. 4; vocal ensemble 1, 2.



KATHIE MOORE

Class sec. 1, 2; pep club 1, 2, 3, 4; National Honor Society 2, 3, 4; jubileers 4; math and science club 3, 4; glee club 3; musical 2, 3; cheerleader 1, varsity 2, 3, 4, capt. 4; science fair 3; homecoming attendant 4; prom queen 4; Y.C.S. 3; Spanish club 4.

JOE McCUNE

Student board pres. 4; jubileers 4; glee club 3; office aid 3, 4; play 4; musical 2, 3; varsity basketball 2, 3, 4; track 3; varsity tennis 2; Y.C.S. 3; Catholic league all-star basketball second team 2, first team 3, 4; transferred from Clinton high school, Clinton, Missouri, Oct., 1960.

LYNNE MAXWELL

Pep club 2, 3, 4; future nurses club 2; glee club 3; commercial club 3; Future Business Leaders of America 4; musical 3; Spanish club 4, sec. 4; prom decorations committee chairman 3; candidate for future business leader of America 4; transferred from Eastgate junior high school Sept., 1960.



SHARON MORGAN

Pep club 2, 3, 4, squad leader 4; National Honor Society 3, 4; Tiara staff 2; math and science club 3, 4; camera club 1; office aid 4; Spanish club 4, treas. 4; first place, impromptu speaking, Catholic league speech meet; National Forensic League 4; superior rating in science fair 3.





PATRICIA O'MALLEY

Student board rep. 2, alt. 1; pep club 1, 2, 3, 4; future nurses club 1, 2; National Honor Society 3, 4; Tiara staff 2; Sartonian staff 3, 4; math and science club 2, 3, 4; glee club 3; commercial club 3; musical 2, 3; varsity cheerleader 3, 4; Y.C.S. 3, 4; science fair 3; Avila College music festival 3; homecoming program committee chairman 2; prom program committee co-chairman 3; variety show 3.



WILLIAM ROACH

Library aid 1; wrestling 4.



DAVID ROONEY

Student board alt. 3; glee club 1; play 4; musical 1, 2; basketball 1, 2; debate team 4.



ROBERTA RILEY

Future nurses club 1, 2; glee club 2, 3, 4; musical 1, 2, 3; band 1, 2; prom decoration committee 3; prom refreshment committee 3.



DIANA NELSON

Pep club 2, 3, 4; commercial club 3; play 4; musical 1, 2, 3; band 1, 2, 3, 4; variety show 3; girls' athletic association 4; Avila College music festival 1, 2, 3, 4.



ROD PENKO

Jubileers 4; glee club 2; football 2; B team football 3; basketball 2; transferred from Joliet Catholic high school, Joliet, Illinois, Sept., 1960.

LEONARD PRESTIA

Student board alt. 4; Sartonian staff 4; math and science club 3, 4, sec. 3; football 2, 4; wrestling 4; basketball 2, track 1, 2, 3; intramurals 3, 4; Y.C.S. 3; science fair 3.

THOMAS RISCOE

National Honor Society 3, 4; play 2, 3, 4; musical 2, 3; track 1, 2, 4; football 1, 2; intramurals 3, 4; debate club 3, 4, pres. 3, 4; prom decoration committee 3; Thespian society 4; degree of excellence, Catholic speech league.

CHERYL RACZYNSKI

Pep club 1, 2, 3, 4; Sartonian staff 3; jubileers 4; camera club 1; glee club 2, 3; library aid 3, 4; commercial club 3; musical 2, 3; Christmas program 3, 4; speech program 1; prom invitation committee chairman 3; Spanish club 4; pep club dance ticket committee chairman 4; Gregg artist award 3.





EDWARD SKINNER

National Honor Society 3, 4; office aid 4; basketball 1; Y.C.S. 3; science fair 3; third place, Catholic Community Library book review contest 4.



GARY STROBBE

Musical 1, 2, 3; varsity football 4; B team football 3; B team track 2, 3; track 1, 4; football 1.

CAROLYN SCHWIND

Pep club 1, 2, 3, 4; future nurses club 1, 2; math and science club 3; camera club 1; glee club 3; commercial club 3; Future Business Leaders of America 4; musical 2, 3; Y.C.S. 4; speech program 1; prom decoration committee 3; prom chaperone committee 3; homecoming table decoration committee 4; homecoming chaperone committee 4.



JOYCE SCROGGINS

Pep club 1, 2, 3, 4; future nurses club 1, 2; medical careers club 4; camera club 1; glee club 3; Future Business Leaders of America 4; musical 1, 2, 3; Spanish club 4.



BARBARA TYRRELL

Pep club 1, 2, 3, 4, squad leader 4; math and science club 3; library aid 4; Future Business Leaders of America 4; musical 2, 3; Spanish club 4; transferred from Loretto high school, Sept., 1960.



JIM TODD

Office aid 3, 4; musical 2, 3; band 2, 3; track 2, 4; basketball 2; intramurals 3, 4; prom decoration committee 3; transferred from Kearney high school, Kearney, Missouri, Sept., 1959.

MILDRED SALUZZI

Pep club 1, 2, 3, 4; future nurses club 2; camera club 1; glee club 3; Future Business Leaders of America 4; musical 2, 3; Y.C.S. 4; homecoming chaperone committee 3, 4; homecoming table decoration committee 4; prom chaperone committee 3; speech program 1; Gregg artist award 3.

JOHN TRIPP

Jubileers 4; musical 3; band 1, 2; varsity football 2, 3, 4; basketball 2, 3; track 2, 3, 4; intramurals 4; Catholic league all-star football second team 4; district all-star football team, honorable mention, 4; student board rep. 3.

THOMAS ROONEY

Class treas. 2, 3, vice-pres. 4; National Honor Society 2, 3, 4, sec. 4; **Tiara** staff 2; **Sartonian** staff 3, 4; math and science club 3, 4, pres. 4; glee club 3; play 2; musical 3; Y.C.S. 3; Thespian society 2; delegate to National Press Convention 4.





OSMAR VISCARRA

Foreign exchange student from Franz Tamayo high school, Cochabamba, Bolivia, Sept., 1962.



NANCY WEIRATH

Transferred from St. Vincent high school, Akron, Ohio, Dec., 1962.



SUSAN WRIGHT

Student board rep. 4; pep club 1, 2, 3, 4, hist. 4; future nurses club 1, 2, sec. 2; medical careers club 4; National Honor Society 3, 4; **Tiara** staff 1, 2; **Sartonian** copy editor 4; math and science club 4; camera club 1, 2; glee club 3; commercial club 3; musical 3; Y.C.S. 4; science fair 3; Spanish club 4; delegate to National Catholic Press Convention 4; home show 4; Young Catholic Writers' contest, honorable mention, 3; **America** contest, honorable mention, 4; prom. attendant 4.



BRADY WILLIAMSON

Student board treas. 2; class pres. 1; National Honor Society 2, 3, 4, vice-president 4; **Tiara** staff 1, 2; **Sartonian** editor-in-chief 3, 4, staff 2; varsity manager—football 2, 3, 4, basketball 1, 2, 3, 4, track 1, 2, 3; star award, National Scholastic Press Association, 3; mayor semi-finalist, city hall day, 4; delegate to National Catholic Press Convention 4; Young Catholic Writers' contest, honorable mention, 4; youth award candidate 4; Y.C.S. 3; science fair 3.



MARGARET WUNDERLICH

Pep club 1, 2, 3, 4; future nurses club 1; **Sartonian** staff 4; office aid 4; library aid 4; commercial club 3; Future Business Leaders of America 4, treas. 4; musical 2; prom decoration committee 3; homecoming refreshment committee chairman 4; speech program 1; Gregg shorthand award 3.

ELIZABETH WUNDERLICH

Pep club 1, 2, 3; **Sartonian** staff 4; commercial club 3; Future Business Leaders of America 4; Underwood business award 3.



Prom 1963— “A Roman Holiday”



NANCY RACZYNSKI, junior class president, crowns Kathie Moore, the queen of the 1963 junior-senior prom, April 27.

“ROMAN HOLIDAY” royalty and their escorts. Kay Chirpich, princess, and Tom Butler; Pam Dorsey, attendant, and Bill Bowman; Susan Wright, attendant, and Mike McNally; Robert Miller, page; Kathie Moore, queen, and Ron Bachtel; Mary Jane Johnson, attendant, and Don Kobby; Virginia Barron, attendant, and Bob Holmes; Jane McGurn, princess, and Mike Lombardo.



“Tuneful Tempos”



SISTER DOMINIC directs the band in **El Capitan** at the “Tuneful Tempos” concert at St. Pius X May 10.



THE JUBILEERS perform at the Hogan—St. Pius X concert May 10.

SISTER MARY MADELEVA and the Hogan and St. Pius X bands play **Londonderry Air** at the Hogan concert May 3.



VARSIITY CHEERLEADERS.
(Standing) Linda Luke, Pat
O'Malley, and Kathie Moore.
(Kneeling) Sissy Curtin,
DeDe DeFeo, and Eileen
Reed.



Cheerleaders

B TEAM CHEERLEADERS. (Left to right) Virginia Barron, Patty Wright, Linda Mitchell, Donna Rooney, Dolores Herl,
and Tanna Muzingo.

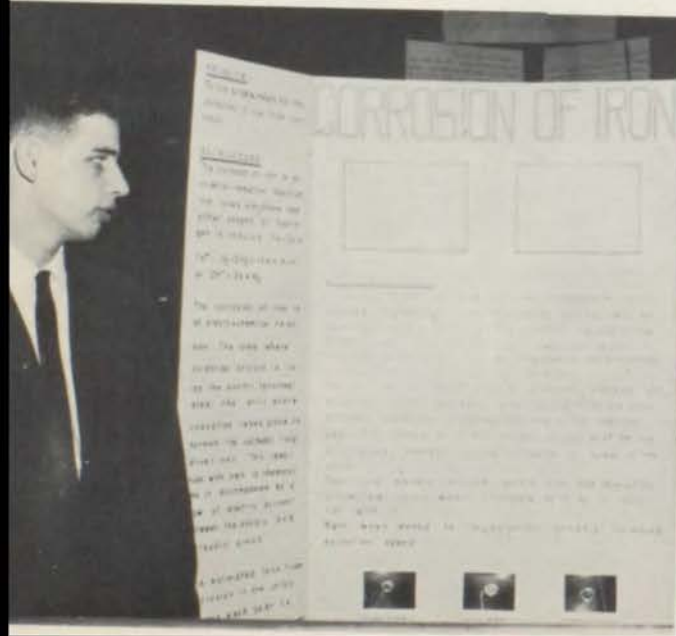




JOHN PILEGGI, a junior, sails over a hurdle in the league track meet at William Jewell April 29. SOPHOMORE OFFICERS admire Steve Glorioso's poster. (Left to right) Jackie Patti, treasurer; Steve Glorioso, vice-president; Rosemary Svetlecic, secretary; Jim LaSalle, president. PATTY BREWER "freezes" on her first trip down in the

DATELINE:

GREG KOPPE, a junior, looks over his science fair project, "Corrosion of Iron," at Municipal Auditorium. Greg received a slide rule from the American Institute of Chemical Engineers for his project. He also was awarded a "superior" rating. JOHANNA BROCKER, JERRY DIERSCHOW, AND KATHLEEN WOODS stand before their science project, "Effect of pH on Copper Plating," which received a "superior" rating. Jill Tomson was given the same rating for her project, "Effects of Hydrogen Peroxide on the Germination of Seeds." PAM DORSEY flips a





dunking booth at the Easter Monday carnival. VIRGINIA BARRON has June 3 on her mind as Mr. Tom Glennon from Josten's measures her for her cap size. JOHN BING AND JUDY HOWARD get "plastered" in the pie booth at the Easter Monday carnival.

MAY

shot toward the basket at the Easter Monday carnival as Jo Ann Macaluso watches. FRESHMAN CLASS OFFICERS—Glenn Young, Fred Doloresco, Joyce Gampper, and Jim Barry—put the finishing touches on the plans for the freshman booth at the carnival. KATHIE MOORE, prom queen, and Ron Bachtel recuperate from the prom weekend in American Problems class.



DATES TO LOOK FOR

Senior Mass and breakfast.....	May 28
Senior picnic	
Wyandotte Lake, 8:30-2:30.....	May 29
Living rosary	
10 o'clock.....	May 31
Catholic Education Day	
Municipal Auditorium	
4 o'clock.....	June 2
Graduation	June 3
Examinations	June 3-5
School dismissed	
12 o'clock.....	June 5
Registration	August 28-30
School opens	
feast of St. Pius X.....	September 3

MONSIGNOR M. F. WOGAN, pastor of St. Charles parish, will preside at the commencement ceremonies in the St. Pius X gymnasium at 8 o'clock June 3. Monsignor O'Brien will present the graduates.

Awards will be presented to the outstanding athlete, valedictorian, salutatorian, and best all-round student. Medals will also be given for citizenship and activities. Senior scholarship winners will be cited, and the two scholarship-winners to St. Pius X will be presented.

The band and a choral group, directed by Sister Dominic, will perform.

NANCY RAZCZYNSKI has been appointed managing editor of the *Tiara* for next year by Sister Marie Aquina, yearbook moderator. Editors for the *Sartonian*, literary issue, and senior issue will be announced later.

PATTY WRIGHT takes her "Saturday-night bath" two days late at the Easter Monday carnival. PAUL SIRCHIA waits for another plate in the pie booth at the carnival. SISTER MARIE AQUINA, *Sartonian* moderator, worries about the next deadline. KAREN MOTTER grimaces as she hits the water in the pep club dunking booth. BOB POLITO



WHEN SCHOOL OPENS September 3, more than just the eighty graduates won't return. Sister Mary Denise, Sister Dominic, and Sister Mary Edwarda will teach at other schools next year.

Besides sponsoring the prom, Sister Mary Denise has taught math and science here for four years. Sister sponsored the math and science club and science fair projects. She has been transferred to Bishop Ward high school, Kansas City, Kansas.

Sister Dominic has handled the music department for two years. Sister was the originator and sponsor of the Jubileers. She will teach at Cathedral high school, Helena, Montana.

Sister Mary Edwarda was the co-ordinator and superior at St. Pius X for three years and managed the library. Sister will also go to Cathedral high school.

Sister Rose Carmel, who is teaching at Hogan this year, will be the new co-ordinator and superior. She will also teach math and chemistry. Three other Sisters of Charity for the faculty will be announced later.

The remainder of the religious faculty and the entire lay faculty will return to St. Pius X next year. This is the first time that the sisters have been given their assignment before the end of summer.

A SWELL IN SCHOLARSHIP as well as in population will accompany the class of 1967. Of the nearly 200 prospective freshmen tested 21 ranked in the 99th percentile; only two should have ranked in that percentile according to the national norm for that number examined. This class will boost the number of students to 650.

campaigns for junior class president. MIKE DUFFY crawls back-stage after adjusting the lights for "Tuneful Tempos" May 10. JUNIOR BOYS discuss dating at a YCS meeting. SKIP HUEGEL catches up on his sleep after the prom week-end. JUNIORS put the final touches on the prom mural.





SENIOR CHEERLEADERS, Kathie Moore, Linda Mitchell, and DeDe DeFeo watch the cheerleader preliminaries intently. FRESHMEN AND SOPHOMORE GIRLS anxiously await their turn in the preliminaries. MISS BETTY

FAREWELL. I want to express my thanks to all the members of St. Pius X high school—Monsignor O'Brien, the faculty, and the students who gave me a splendid welcome and a memorable school year.

Truly, I enjoyed my stay at St. Pius X as a student—participating in the activities and taking some of the hardest subjects that I have studied. Among the souvenirs I am carrying back with me are the memories of the very good friends I have made here, my impressions of the students, and how good and kind they are to the people of other lands. All my happiness I owe to you at St. Pius X.

By doing this you helped me to remain closer to my country, Latin America, and your country. By doing this you gave me a good understanding in the good neighbor policy.

My American family—Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Karr and their children, Kenny and Kathy—played an important part in my stay. To them I owe much more.

This is my farewell. And once more I want to tell you thank you very much for everything you did for me. Be always like you are, a friendly people, and God shall reward you.

Good luck. God bless you. Good-bye forever.

Ozzie Viscarro '63

JONATHAN BIRCH, a junior, will represent St. Pius X on an all-star "Categories" television program June 1. Five schools from Missouri will match their knowledge with five from Kansas.

THREE JUNIORS ranked in the 99th percentile on the National Merit Scholarship Qualifying Test March 5. Jill Tomson received the highest selection score, a 153. Jim Warrens and Kathleen Woods followed her.

Tom Brislin and Greg Koppe ranked in the 98th percentile.

KATHIE MOORE AND VIRGINIA BARRON judge the cheerleader finalists May 10. "I'M SO HAPPY I COULD CRY." Sharon Schroeder does just that after her name was announced as a B team cheerleader. PAT LINNANE follows suit as Jane Wiswell congratulates her. SUE WICKERSHAM discovers that she is a varsity cheerleader.





HIMMELBERG, FATHER CAMERON, AND MISS GRACE BEGOLE jot down their ratings in the cheerleader tryouts.

ST. PIUS X athletes smashed three Catholic league records and took four first place ribbons, but they failed in their bid for a fourth consecutive title. The Warriors finished behind Lillis and DeLaSalle in the meet at William Jewell April 29.

Jerry Curtis and Tom Nugent came home with half of the team's points, four first places, and three league records. Curtis broke the league record in both the discus and the shot put with throws of 135-9½ and 48-6½. Nugent won the mile in a record 4:49.2 and 40 minutes later missed the 880 mark by 1.4 seconds.

Sophomores accounted for most of the remaining points. Joe Maggio placed fourth in the 100 and 220 yard dashes, and Steve Smithmier grabbed a third in the high hurdles. Bob Polito knocked 14 seconds off his best previous mile time and picked up a fifth place. Pat Marfisi finished fifth in the 880.

Bob Holmes, a senior, and John Pileggi, a junior, placed

fourth in the broad jump and the low hurdles respectively. The 880 relay team was second, and the mile relay team third.

In the district meet May 10, Jerry Curtis tossed the shot 47-1 for a fourth in that event.

The freshmen took second place in their league meet May 4 at St. John's.

JUNIOR MEMBERS of the National Honor Society chose officers for next year May 10. The new officers are Tom Brislin, president; Greg Koppe, vice-president; Jill Tomson, secretary; and Nancy Hayde, treasurer.

ST. PIUS X will offer a summer course in typing from June 17 to July 26. There are still several openings in the class which will be taught by Mr. Maher. The course gives a full credit in practical art, and costs \$35. This is the first year of summer school at St. Pius X.

LYNNE MORRIS just sits and cries. The varsity cheerleaders are Carol Callahan, Lynne Morris, Eileen Reed, Donna Rooney, Sue Wickersham, Patty Wright; varsity alternates, Rose Ann Lowry and Donna Smithmier. The B team cheerleaders are Charlene Clear, Elaine Dorsey, Kathy Griggs, Pat Linnane, Sharon Schroeder, and Jane Wiswell.





SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS try on their caps and gowns. (Left to right) Ron Bachtel, president; Tom Rooney, vice-president; Charles De Angelo, treasurer; Mary Jane Johnson, secretary.

Strong Leadership— Key To

ANTHONY SIMONE, ANNE GALLAGHER, John Randazzo, and Ron Marchisio—new senior class officers—plan the "senior lounge."





RON STANLEY, FRED DOLORESCO, Robert Fierst, and Barbara Werner, new sophomore officers, "measure-up" to a senior tree, part of the class of 1963's gift.



NEXT YEAR'S JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS form a victory totem pole. (Top to bottom) Bob Polito, president; Mike Duffy, vice-president; Jim Craig, treasurer; Rosemary Svetlecic, secretary.

A Solid Student Body

STUDENT BOARD OFFICERS discuss plans for next year. (Left to right) Kenny Karr, treasurer; Jill Tomson, secretary; John Swarts, president; Steve Glorioso, vice-president.





ON THE COVER. Commencement is a beginning. For the graduates, Ron Bachtel and Susan Wright, it is the beginning of a new phase of life. For next year's seniors, Anne Gallagher and Ron Marchisio, it is the beginning of their final year of high school which will end in another beginning.

