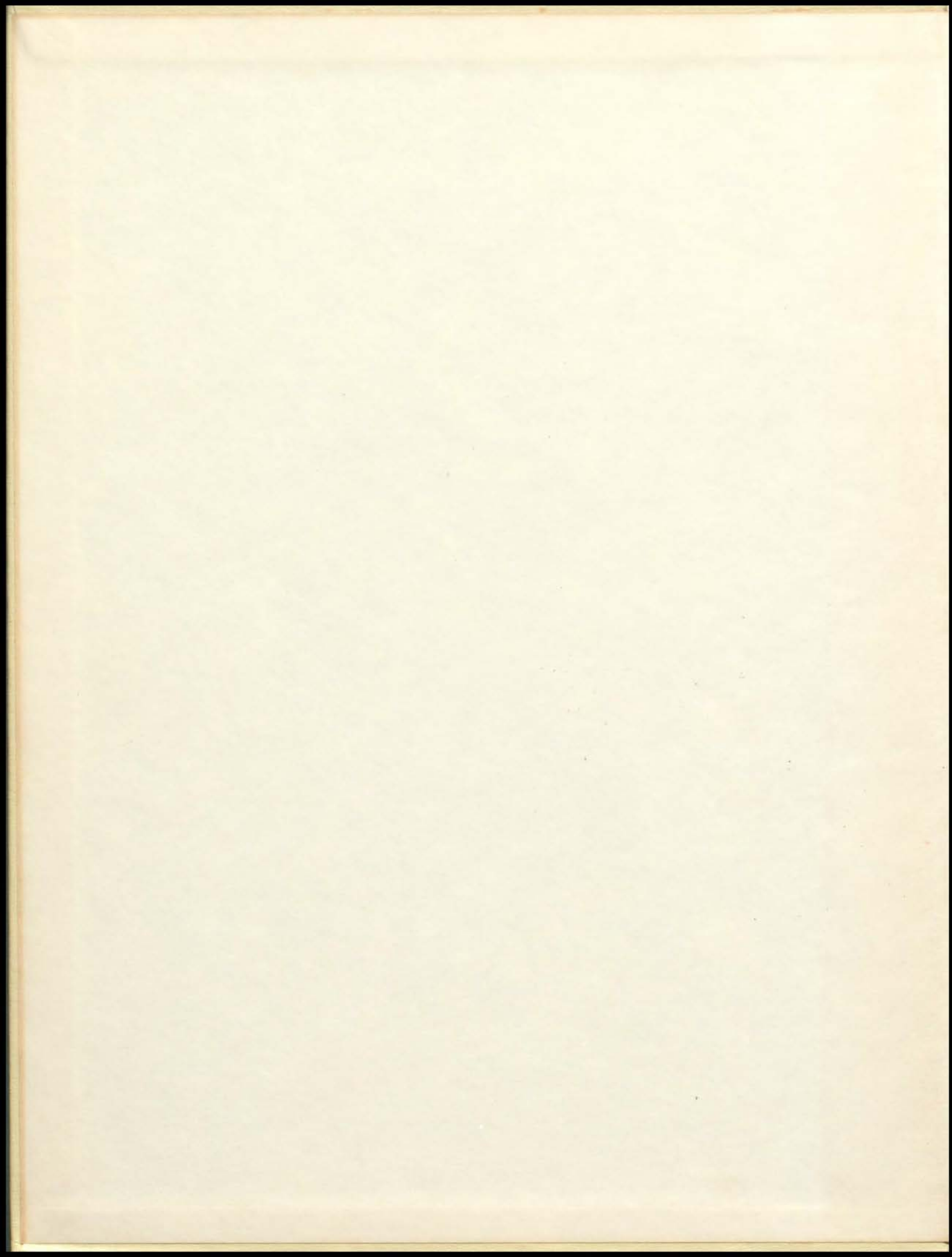
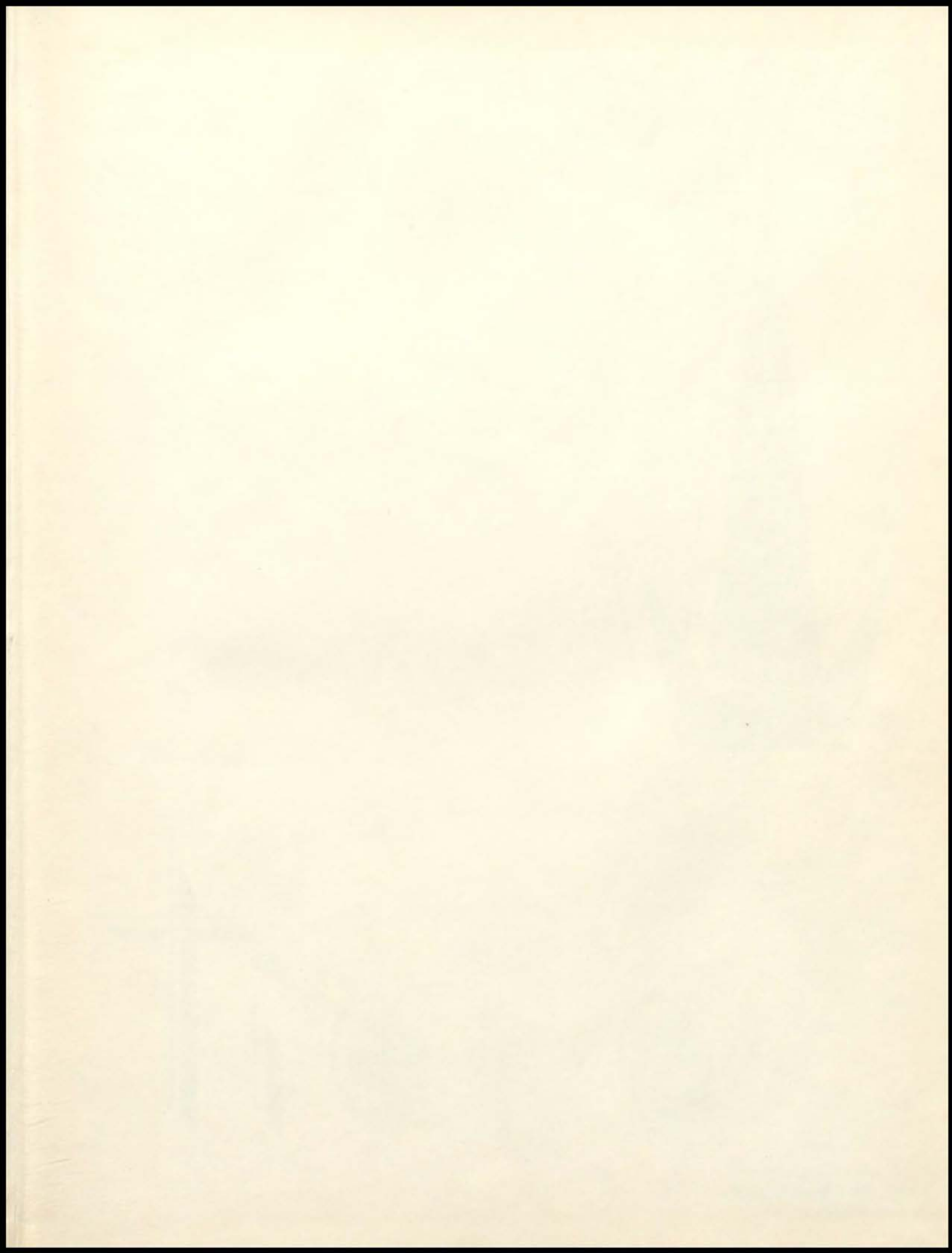
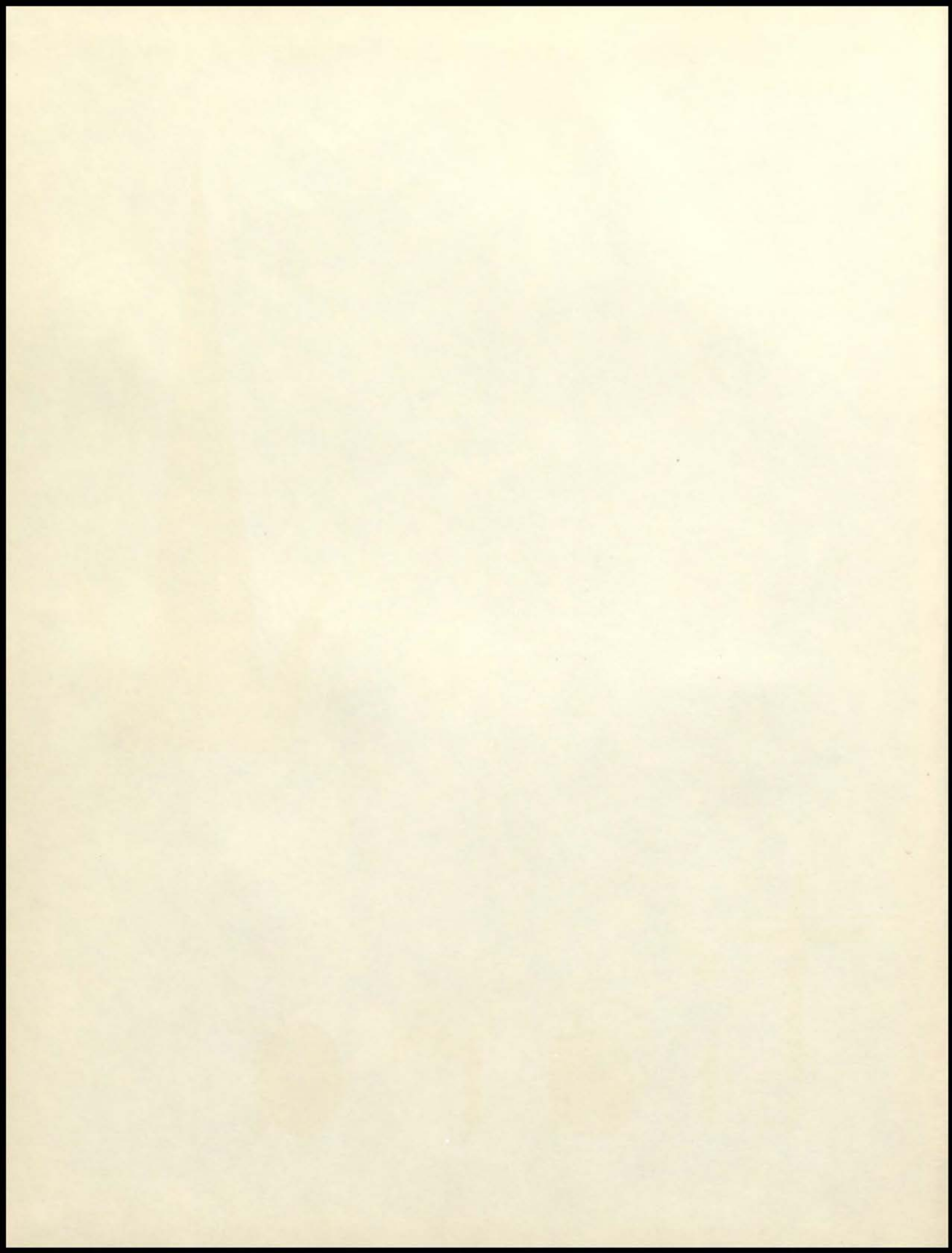


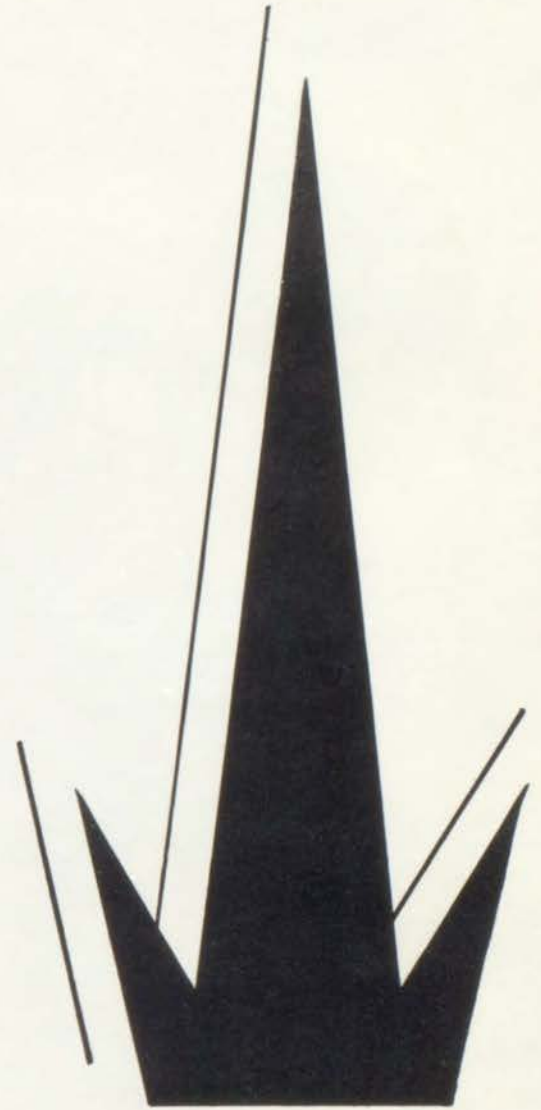
ST. PIUS X HIGH SCHOOL - 1964











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



WORLD OF

# Sartonian

St. Pius X High School

Volume VII

Number 1

October, 1963





A principal is appointed by the diocese, and a sister coordinator, by the Sisters of Charity. Here Monsignor O'Brien, principal, and Sister Rose Carmel, coordinator, discuss school policy.



Parents' Night is an annual event sponsored by the National Honor Society. It orientates parents to the routine of the school day and gives them the opportunity to meet the teachers. Mrs. Berg (above) explains the English II course to sophomore parents. Sister Julia (below) gives senior parents an outline of early English literature.

### THE SARTONIAN

The tri-annual news magazine published by the students of St. Pius X High School, Kansas City, Missouri (64116) as part of the five-section yearbook, the *Tiara*.

Managing editor (*Tiara*): Nancy Raczynski '64; Editor-in-chief (*Sartonian*): Greg Koppe '64; Head photographer: John Randazzo '64; Business Manager: Mike Grabowski '65.

Reporters: M. L. Arnone, J. Brenneman, T. Brislin, J. Brocker, C. Cockell, P. Coughlin, N. Deister, J. Golzio, S. Kiefer, D. McFarland, J. Mendenhall, M. Merl, K. Motter, K. Parsley, K. Stanley, L. Tobin, J. Tomson and M. Toyne. Photographers: John Bing, John Holron, David Johnson and Bill Weber. Artists: Mike Duffy, Guy Kramer.

Business: Patti Galetti, Mary Gorman, Carol Peters, John Swarts.





by Maryellen Toyne '64

# Faculty



A group of appointed faculty members coordinates the activities of each class. Here, junior sponsors Miss Karen Kistner, Sister Mary Evangelista, Mr. George Noll, Father Thomas Waterman, and Sister Florence make plans for the coming year.

- Very Rev. Msgr. Thomas O'Brien: Principal, Religion IV  
Sr. Rose Carmel, S.C.L. Coordinator, Director of Guidance, Chemistry, Math III, Math IV  
Rev. George Fitzsimons: Religion IV  
Rev. Jan Stefanov: American Problems, Art  
Rev. Robert Waggener: Religion II  
Rev. Thomas Waterman: Religion III  
Sister Evangelista: American Problems, History III  
Sister Florence: Biology, Religion III  
Sister Julia: English IV, Guidance  
Sister Leo Therese: English I, III  
Sister Maria: Librarian, Religion II  
Sister Marie Aquina: English III  
Sister Mary Florena: Study Hall, Office  
Sister Mary Incarnata: Band, Chorus, Religion II  
Sister Mary Regis: English I, Speech  
Sister Rose Celine: Latin I, II, Religion II  
Miss Grace Begole: P.E., Health  
Mrs. Warren Berg: English II  
Mr. William Curtis: Latin I, History I  
Mr. James Eskew: Drafting, P.E., Health, Guidance  
Miss Betty Himmelberg: Algebra, General Mathematics  
Mr. Michael Kellerman: Physics, Physical Science, Religion I  
Miss Karen Kistner: Typing, Shorthand I, II, Business Law, Clerical Practice  
Mr. Phil Maher: Typing, Bookkeeping, P.E., Health  
Mr. George Noll: German I, II, Geometry  
Mrs. Leroy Steinke: Spanish I, II  
Mr. Clarence Stessman: English II, Speech, P. E., Health  
Mr. James Tompkins: History II, Religion I

## Office Staff:

- Mrs. Marietta Curtin  
Mrs. Thelma Erbacher  
Mrs. Ethel Leist  
Custodial:  
Mr. Herbert King  
Mr. Bonnie Brungardt  
Mr. Robert Griffin  
School Nurse:  
Mrs. Bennie Steinkamp, R.N.



New faculty members Sister Mary Incarnata, Sister Maria and Sister Florena check new additions to the school library.

## About the Cover

One of these girls, a senior, will be queen of the 1963 St. Pius Homecoming. Others will be attendants. They are (standing) seniors Nancy Raczynski, Sue Wickersham, and Anita Scimeca; juniors Patty Wright and Karen Motter; (front) sophomores Anna Marie Simone and Jo Anne Kemper.

# Freshmen

by Susan Kiefer '64



Kneeling: Ronald Todd, Steve Peukert, Richard Ferguson, Jim Michaels. Standing: Gerald Crowley, Charles Fanska, Mike Ragan, Bert Bertocin, Jim Miller, Tom Rockett, Norbert Reinsch.

Marie Smithmier, Elaine Yonkos, Peggy Franks, Nancy Chaney, Linda Clark, Patricia Pate, Mary Hawn, Jane Schulte, Connie Miller, Debbie Stine, Janet Werner, Susan Roach, J. Sullivan.





## Freshmen (Continued)

First row: Ronnie Fancher, Charles Lober. Second row: Ronnie Vandendale, Ed Cosler, Leonard Damiano, Dennis Donegan. Third row: Mike Macken, Ken Rattenbury, Douglas Mauton. Fourth row: Tim Marfisi, Marvin Teson, Ronnie Lewis.



Front row: Patti Howe, Susan Brocker, Betty DeHaemers, Mary Ann Albers. Middle row: Peggy Belman, Monica Gifford, Sharon Stallbaumer, Pamela Cannavan. Back row: Cathy Mascal, Carolyn Diebold, Margaret Patton, Cathy McKenzie.

Standing: Pat Hughes, Teresa Saluzzi, Lynne Audley, Rita Drackert, First row: Debbie Nelson. Second row: Cathy Sheaffer, Mary Ballew, Dana Wright. Third row: Catherine Farrar-Teresa Howard.





Seated: Harold Taegel, Stephen Hummel.  
 Standing: Steve Weatherford, Mike Toyne,  
 Kenneth Kenyon, Tom Coughlin, Greg Saling,  
 Steve Kaiser, Mike Cedar, Mark Buckman.

### Freshmen (Continued)



Karin Johnson, Judy McCune, Ann Gosoroski,  
 Bette Sprofera, Patty Mulvihill, Susie Russell,  
 Kathy Papreck, Jeanne Dawson, Joanne Nelles,  
 Paula Scott, Mary Ryan, Janet Kissinger, Anne  
 Schneider.



Kneeling: Sal Occhipinti, Jim Willman, Chris  
 Hamilton. Middle: Mike Adams, Mike Donegan,  
 Paul Bertrand, Ken Bollinger. Back: Mark  
 Liston, Bob Maines, Tom Johnson, Larry Jan-  
 caro, Maurice Devolder.



**Freshmen (Continued)**

At counter: Ralph Clark, Leroy Raab, Tommy Tomlin, Mike Sciolaro, Lee Robinson. Second row: Steve Herring, Joe Farkas, Tom Anstead, Anthony Baranowski. Third row: John Holton, Jerry Binkley, Mike Guillaume.



Jerrie Scroggins, Kathleen Shannon, Pamela Bowman, Diane Lerner, Barb Jones, Kathy Karr, Nancy Enschede, Kathy Kemper, Brigid Duffy, Margy Woods, Cheryl Motter, Barbara Hunzeker.



First row: John Jones, Tom Birch, Justin Lowry, M. Birmingham. Second row: George Gallup, Jim Riscoe, Chris Dahill, Jim Brosnahan. Third row: Bill Millard, Bob Sousley, Ralph Lewis, Willie Cammisano.



Far left row: Nola Ruth, Doris Peel, Marietta Stasi, Carol Karpierz. Middle row: Jan Morgan, Mary Kay Kelly, Margarita Palermo, Rita Norton. Right row: Janis Rode, Carol Parsley, Jonnie Jo Graves, Pat O'Connor.

### Freshmen (Continued)



Front row: Tom Swarts, Jerry Walton, Mike Strobbe, Pete Trecuzzi, Roger Glynn, Nick Pavlica. Back row: Steven Flynn, Jim Vandendaele, Gene Quastler, Tom Skinner, Mike Pate, Greg Hosner.

Seated: Mary Gabel, Mary Howard, Candy Grove. First row: Marilyn Beaubien, Leah Girardet. Second row: Mary Vaughan, Eileen Philipps, Teresa Wunderlich, Jeanette Verboom, Donna Paulsell, Patricia Hendricks, Karen Maxwell.



## Date Line:

### Summer —

- The religious life has called six of last year's seniors.

St. Pius X graduates Patricia Donahue, Mildred Saluzzi, and Noella Devolder entered the community of the Sisters of Charity of Leavenworth August 29. They will become novices and receive their habits in March.

In her senior year, Patsy was a member of the pep club, Y. C. S., and the *Sartonian* staff. Mildred was a member of the pep club, the future business leaders of America, and Y. C. S. Noella was a member of the pep club, the jubileers, and Y. C. S. She was a nominee for the C. Y. O. "Girl of the Year" award.

Tom Rooney entered Immaculate Conception Abbey at Conception, Missouri, September 8. He will become a Benedictine priest in nine years. In his senior year at St. Pius X he was class vice-president, national honor society secretary, president of the math and science club, and a *Sartonian* staff member.

Joe Bridges entered St. Stanislaus Seminary for Jesuit brothers at Florissant, Missouri, September 8. Joe was a jubilee, president of the band, and a varsity wrestler.

Rick Hayde has been at the Paulist seminary in Baltimore, Maryland, since September 11. Last year Rick was a member of the band and was St. Pius X's representative on the executive council of NCCJ's human relations youth assembly.

B-team cheerleaders Elaine Dorsey, Jane Wiswell (center front), Charlene Clear, Pat Linnane, Sharon Schroeder, and Cathy Griggs.



National Merit semi-finalists Jim Warrens, Jill Tomson, and Kathy Woods.

- Jonathan Birch, senior, was one of twelve delegates from the Kansas City area who this summer attended the National Junior Achievement Convention in Bloomington, Indiana. The aim of the convention was to enable Junior Achievers to discuss various problems they encountered in managing their own companies. Jonathan ranked sixth in national competition for the office of Executive Director of Sales of Junior Achievement.

Last year Jonathan was the president of a successful company sponsored by the Gladstone Junior Chamber of Commerce.

- Gone are the days of hoarse voices due to week-end football and basketball games. A new trend in cheering—chanting in a lower tone of voice—appeared at a summer cheerleading clinic which the varsity and B-team cheerleaders, as well as cheerleaders from schools throughout the area, attended. The girls also learned new cheers and jumps, such as the victory V.

Mr. Lawrence Herkimer, author and nationally famous cheerleading instructor, presided over the various events held at the Southeast High School Fieldhouse.

### September —

- The a band has elected this year's officers. They are Guy Kramer, president, Mary Gorman, vice-president, Evelyn Kramer, secretary-treasurer, Mike Pearson, manager, and Kathy Loncar, librarian.





Mike Grabowski cheers along with the pep club.

● Any question concerning St. Pius X students' lack of imagination in dance planning was decisively answered by the September 21 Get-Acquainted dance, sponsored by the student board. Largely responsible for the success of the dance were Master-of-Ceremonies Mike Duffy's decorations and several new ideas in refreshments. The decorations consisted of signs with students' nicknames and the names of the classes, and for the first time pizzas were served for refreshments.

● The student board has established an intra-council committee composed of one representative from each class. Council members are Pat Coughlin, Judy Howard, Tom Papreck, and Tom Coughlin. The committee will help plan agendas for student board meetings and keep the executive council informed of the feelings of the student body.

Each religion class elected a representative and an alternate delegate to the student board. Following are this year's choices.

**SENIORS:** *Representatives*, Kathy Woods, Pat Coughlin, Pat Hannon, Donna Rooney. *Alternates*, Mary Lou Arnone, Anita Scimeca, Anthony Simone, Lorraine Napper. **JUNIORS:** *Representatives*, Jim LaSalle, Kevin Dahill, Karen Motter, Judy Howard, Barbara Glynn. *Alternates*, Mike Littlejohn, Bob Fennell, Cathy Landry, Frances Appleton, Kathy Stodden. **SOPHOMORES:** *Representatives*, Barbara Duensing, Cynthia Kupersmith, Tom Papreck, Jim Barry, Barbara Nelson. *Alternates*, Elaine Dorsey, Jeanne Smith, Jim Barron, David Weatherford, Steve Spender. **FRESHMEN:** *Representatives*, Willie Camisano, Tom Coughlin, Deborah Stine, Tim Marfisi, Jonnie Jo Graves. *Alternates*, Richard Ferguson, Jim Riscoe, Deborah Nelson, Steve Herring, Jeannie Dawson.

● Three seniors will represent St. Pius X in National Merit semi-final competition. The students are Jill Tomson, Kathy Woods, and Jim Warrens. Jill, with a selection score of 153, achieved the highest score of any student in the history of St. Pius X. In the state of Missouri, no more than thirty-one seniors rank higher than she.

● A "Better World" was the theme of this year's youth day held at Loretto Academy Sunday, September 29. Twenty delegates from St. Pius X attended the meeting. The theme was taken from the better world movement which Father Lombardi, an Italian Jesuit, is promoting. The central idea of this movement is a return to Christian unity through collective prayer, collective works, and especially collective love.

Sister Mary Gabriel of Loretto Heights College, Denver, Colorado, opened the day's sessions. Speakers representing the Negro, Jewish and Mexican minorities presented a panel discussion of the problems facing their races.

After each general assembly the delegates divided into groups for "collective meditation," discussing the talks and expressing their thoughts and resolutions.

The celebration of the Mass ended the day, to embody the spirit of "collective love."

● Today's crowded hallways are a far cry from the day when forty-two students could easily get lost at St. Pius X.

This year's enrollment is a record 594 students. Of these, 326 are girls and 268 are boys. Broken down according to classes, there are 109 seniors, 158 juniors, 153 sophomores, and 174 freshmen.

● America's future in space—what the United States is doing in space exploration today and what she will be doing in the future was the topic of a demonstration and lecture by Mr. Henry George of the National Aeronautics and Space Administration September 13.

Mr. George explained to the student body the current NASA programs to determine the effects of space flight on man, and he spoke of the Apollo program and its aim of landing a man on the moon before 1970. He described aerospace research programs involving Mariner and Voyager probes and gave a brief idea of the size and power of our nation's present and proposed launch vehicles.

Mike Duffy M-C's the Get-Acquainted dance.





● The rules of various shorthand and typing contests held in the spring were the topic of a Future Business Leaders of America (FBLA) workshop held at Emporia State Teachers College, September 21.

Mr. Richard H. Reicherter, state chairman of FBLA, planned the program attended by all St. Pius X members.



## October —

● For the college-bound senior and his parents, College night was held October 15 at St. Pius X. Representatives from over twenty area colleges attended to acquaint seniors with various colleges and to aid them in preparing for their next four years.

● St. Pius X goes for its fourth straight victory on Categories, November 23. Categories is a local high school television quiz program. Against St. Pius X will be Ottawa High School, Ottawa, Kansas.

A runoff was held October 16 to determine the five representatives out of twelve nominated by the faculty. Preliminary candidates were seniors Greg Koppe, Jonathan Birch, Tom Brislin, Ronnie Broderick, and juniors Phil Koppe, Christine Jones, Bob Fennell, Bryan Bownik, Bob Polito, Kevin Dahill, Pat Marfisi, and Mary Ann Millard.

The selection of candidates is under the direction of Sister Julia.

● Rockhurst High School will hold its annual debate tournament October 18 and 19. The tournament will consist of six rounds of cross-question debate, plus semi-final and final rounds. Trophies will be awarded for first, second and third place. Either a two-man or four-man team will represent St. Pius X.



National honor society members Candy Cockell, Kevin Dahill, and Janet Brenneman (top right), assist at parents' night. Bryan Bownik and Kevin Dahill (center right) interview Dr. Hamilton Robinson of the University of Missouri at Kansas City. Jonathan Birch (bottom right) with Mr. Irwin S. Jones, director of Kansas City junior achievement. Varsity cheerleaders (below) Donna Rooney, Eileen Reed, Donna Smithmier, Lynne Morris, Patty Wright, Sue Wickersham, Carol Callahan, and Rosanne Lowry.



## Ave Maria---And You too, Tom

by Mary Lou Arnone '64

Behind these doors sit nearly six-hundred of the best Catholic mumblerers in the diocese!

There is little doubt but that few students realize what they are praying before class. To most, it's a group of words already made up by the Church. We repeat them as if saying "Polly wants a cracker."

In American Problems, for example, we say the Pledge of Allegiance. Many end it as automatically as they do their prayers, "... with liberty and justice for all"—and then make the sign of the cross.

In recent months, there has been controversy over the separation of Church and state. The Supreme Court has taken the stand that it is unconstitutional to say prayers in public schools. Opposed to this opinion, many public school children have voiced resentment. They feel that their parents have not fought hard enough, so they themselves feel obliged to act.

Non-Catholics are showing their desire for preserving religion and are demonstrating its importance in school life. Such examples as this should make us grateful that we may exercise our religious rights.

But we don't.

As one remedy for this situation, Sister Julia, senior English teacher, has begun an experiment in her classes. For the first two weeks of school she made an impromptu prayer pertaining to the day and class. Now, after setting the example, she asks students to do the same. This not only makes us aware of what we are doing, but it forces us to use our ingenuity in talking to God. Meditation is wonderful in God's eyes because it comes from the heart. This is a form of meditation, although it is not said silently.

And it's more than a mumble.



# THE BEAT...

Layout Editor:  
Candy Cockell.

## Uncover Local Views On Integrated Housing

by Nancy Raczynski and Tom Brislin '64

What would be *your* reaction to a Negro neighbor? Three real estate agencies were interviewed on the controversial topic late last month, and about a half dozen students asked neighbors to state their reactions.

Two of the three real estate agencies interviewed expressed reluctance to help a Negro family find a home in the area north of the river. Both felt that white property owners would not sell to colored. The third realtor, a Catholic, replied that he would show property to a Negro family, but as the other two, felt that it would be a difficult situation.

One agent was asked if he would inform any prospective white buyer that there was a Negro family in a neighborhood. According to his "code of ethics" he felt it his duty to tell the buyer of the presence of a Negro family in a neighborhood, just as he would be obliged to acquaint the customer with a prevailing sewage problem, he said.

The agents also evaluated what they considered the effects of integrated housing. The first two felt that the Negroes couldn't maintain the property and the property value would take a steep drop. Both said that among the whites there would be a rush to sell. This combined with poorer maintenance would lower value two to three thousand dollars over a six year period, they claimed. The third agent disagreed. He cited examples of Negroes keeping up their \$3500 homes on the Van Brunt extension. He argued that the main reason for the decline of property value is a "mental block" on the part of whites who will accept lower prices once a Negro family moves into their neighborhood.

Questioning of neighbors resulted in opinions ranging from indifference to any action short of violence. Those Catholics interviewed who claimed "tolerance" were the ones who said they would be the first to move out if integration took place in their neighborhood.

The survey was made by members of Father Jan Stefanov's fourth period American Problems class.

## Tests . . . Ugh!

by Johanna Brocker '64

"Golly, I have three tests today, and I haven't even studied for one of them!"



"Teacher So-and-So sure gives a lot of homework. How could anyone be expected to learn that much in one night?"

"I just DON'T understand that math. What ever will I do?"

"I'm sure I flunked history."

The bell rings, and these in-the-hall tidbits are suddenly cut off. We report to class, only to find our dismal predictions are true. The teacher announces: "I regret to inform

you that one-half of the class failed the exam."

Someone mutters to himself, "Regret my eye; why didn't you ask something we knew?"

The next hour a pop quiz takes us by surprise. "How can the teachers expect us to do all this work?" we wail. "It takes hours, even nights."

Admittedly, most of us waste our time. Three hours "studying" might really mean two hours on the phone with breaks every ten minutes for something to eat. Sure, we start our homework at 7:30, but then we stop to watch Ben Casey for an hour and call homework quits at 9:30, only to find the next day that we are unprepared.

After all, was the pop quiz in history *really* a surprise or was the chapter to have been read three days before? We know that math seems beyond us, but do we ask the teacher for suggestions? Oh, no, we just flounder on.

We complain about the teachers' requirements, but without them we wouldn't learn much. So the next time the phrase "I studied for hours" pops into your head, ask yourself, "Did I really?" (Be honest.)



"Columbus discovered WHAT?"

## Across The Koppe Desk

by Greg Koppe '64

IF THE FIRST STUDENT BOARD MEETING was a sample of things to come, St. Pius X can look forward to an outstanding year of student leadership. The order at the meeting and the evident good planning for the Get Acquainted dance distinctly showed the possibilities of this year's student board.

ALTHOUGH IT IS TRADITIONAL TO DERIDE freshmen, this year's freshman class offers little to be critical of. To this time they have conducted themselves in a manner which still cannot be counted on from some upper-classmen. This, combined with their high scholastic achievement, may make the class of 1967 one of St. Pius X's best.

PREPARING FOR THE EVENTUAL DAY when the Strategic Air Command will vacate the island, the United States dependency of Guam is shifting its economy from that based on crash military spending to a more secure one based on increased tourism. It is too bad that the rest of the free world countries do not have such foresight. It will not only help them to stand on their own feet, but will aid in assuring an eventual triumph over communism.

LOOKING AT THE CHAOS in Argentina the last few years can only make one glad that the United States military does not have the responsibility of keeping the country safe from "internal enemies." It is a sad day when an individual group is given unrestricted police power in a democracy.

IN A MANIFESTO issued at the close of the Anglican congress in Toronto, a completely new attitude toward foreign missions was announced. The principal part of this manifesto stipulated that each Anglican congregation would be asked to spend as much time, money, and manpower in aiding the church abroad as it does at home. American Catholics might do well to consider the same policy.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF ATLANTA, Gerogia, has ordered all Catholic hospitals in his archdiocese to adopt a policy of racial integration immediately. Last year he ordered desegregation of Atlanta's Catholic schools. The Archbishop is said to be a leader in removing from the Church's institutions the scandal of racial segregation. Why were Church institutions segregated in the first place?

THE INTRICACIES OF TODAY'S RACIAL crisis and its related demonstrations become clear after reading *The Fire Next Time*, by James Baldwin. This book leaves few questions unanswered concerning the Negro in America. This book, and several by Mr. Baldwin, are available in paperback editions. For a real eye-opener, try *Black Like Me*, by John Howard Griffin. Reading it is an experience you won't soon forget.

# Experiment in Leadership



Student board president John Swartz explains, "Our aim is to help you recognize the need and value of good leadership."



Dan Fagan, senior, tells delegates, "Good example is the basis of real leadership."

"As potential leaders it is important that you realize you were made to know God and make Him known, to love God and help others love Him, to serve God and lead others to service," Father Mullen tells delegates in the opening speech.

by Jill Tomson, '64

How can we, the leaders of St. Pius X, exert a greater influence toward improving our school?

With this question in mind, one-hundred delegates from clubs and organizations in the school attended Leadership Day, September 28.

In the morning session, two guest speakers, Mr. Blake Mulvaney, head football coach at Ward High School, and Father Michael Mullen from Leavenworth, Kansas, discussed the challenges facing student leaders. Seniors Dan Fagan, Anthony Simone, and Greg Koppe presented their views on school and civic leadership.

Student clinics were the center of activity during the afternoon, as delegates identified problems in the school and proposed solutions to them. Class presidents John Randazzo, senior, Bob Polito, junior, and Fred Doloresco, sophomore, chaired the discussions and gave summary reports at the last general session. Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament ended the day.



The delegates assist at Holy Mass. Mr. Mulvaney had earlier reminded them that "Nothing is more influential in the eyes of God and man than a person who practices his religion devoutly."



## Educating for Brotherhood



Youth assembly officers Greg Koppe, St. Pius X, president; and vice-presidents Shirley Willburns, Lincoln; Mary Cay Knipmeyer, Barstow; and Jim Sherman, Pem Day.

Greg Koppe, president: "It is ironic that we tend to think of the term human relations as something concerning those who are not of our own race or religion."



Mrs. Constance Timberlake, president of the Kansas City chapter of CORE, tells of her experiences in leading non-violent demonstrations at Fairyland Park.

Mr. Robert Wedgworth: "Why is it that when a Negro family moves into an area the property value drops?"





Miss Shari Culliver: "The American Negro wants Freedom now."



Mr. Rine, Executive Director: "Each person has his own religious beliefs and we do not question these beliefs."



Miss Joetta Brown: "What would you do if the police locked you in a room with a police dog?"

Approximately one hundred delegates from twenty-two area high schools met at St. Pius X for the first meeting of the National Conference of Christians and Jews (NCCJ), September 21.



by David Weatherford '66



Tuesdays are YCS days. The organization holds strict priority from 3 to 4 p.m. weekly. Here, in a weekly meeting, sophomore members and probationaries discuss goals for the coming year. They are Fred Doloresco, Casey Birmingham, Mike Pearson, Tom Papreck, Bob Fierst, Glen Young, Jim Barron, Robert Bromberg and Jim Barry.

## YCS'ers Set Goals for the Year

by Pat Coughlin and Karen Parsley '64



"Catholic children in public schools feel inferior to Catholic high school students," is the problem presented to the YCS groups by Christine Jones in her report on the Lay Apostolate Study Week at Davenport, Iowa, in August. Christine and Bob Polito, juniors, and Kathy Loncar and Dan Fagan, seniors, were St. Pius X delegates to the Study Week.



"You have to admit that standing with your arms folded at Communion is a pretty humbling position," Valerie Ballard emphasizes at the general meeting of all YCS groups September 10.



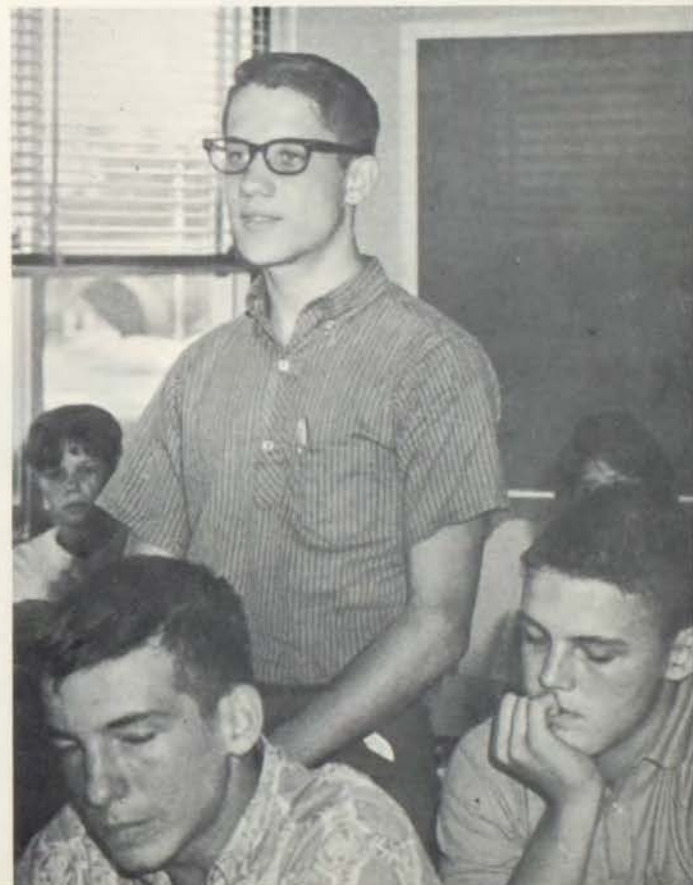


"We're in the second eon . . . the third eon will be the United States of Heaven and Earth." The priest who explained this idea at the Study Week, reports Dan Fagan, "was really terrific!"



"You should receive Christ as a friend," Kathy Loncar demonstrates to probationary senior girls as she tells of new plans for Mass participation. The probationary members pictured are Tanna Muzingo, Lorraine Napper, Johanna Brocker, Patti Galetti.

'How can we overcome racial prejudice?' Ron Stanley, a probationary, asks at the general meeting. This was one of the areas recommended for this year's observing, judging and acting.





Varsity defensive team meets the attack of the second string offensive line in a scrimmage game.

## FOOTBALL...

by Larry Tobin '64

... the game



John Pileggi rounds the end in the game against St. Joseph of Shawnee. John picked up 100 yards against the Blue Streaks.

... getting ready



Barron passes in varsity scrimmage.

Hawklett ball carrier is piled up after a short gain.



## Warriors to Meet St. Mary's In Homecoming Contest

Tomorrow night's Homecoming game will see the Warriors pit their talents against St. Mary's greatly improved Trojan team.

The game will be the third consecutive Homecoming contest between the two teams. Homecoming 1961 saw the Warriors trounce the Trojans 52-6. Last year the Warriors went to Independence, falling 7-0.

Trying to bounce back from an 0-9 season last year, the Warriors played a rugged first half against both Northeast and Rockhurst, being down 7-0 and 6-0 respectively at mid-point. The end, however, found the Warriors on the short end 16-6 and 26-7. The Rockhurst game saw the Warriors without the services of leading ground-gainer John Pileggi, out with a bruised knee. John saw action in only three games last year before a broken ankle put him out for the season.

Quarterback Mike Holmes' passing and the ball-hawking of fullback Mike McKeever have led St. Mary's to impressive victories over Belton and Mercy of Marshall this season.

In their league opener, the Trojans rocked the Catholic League by handing De LaSalle a 6-0 defeat. In taking advantage of a blocked punt, Mike Holmes scored from the two-yard line, thus handing the Titans their first league setback since their re-entry two years ago.



Fagan and Marfisi lead interference against Rockhurst.



### ... the coaches

Coach James Eskew, athletic director.



Barron attempts the extra point.



Mr. Phil Maher, line coach.

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“Young persons today  
are faced with

**2** *choices --*

to do nothing

or

to



*change*

the

*world!"*

*(Fr. Andrew Greeley)*



St. Pius X High School  
Volume VII      Number 2  
December, 1963

# Sartonian



# HOMECOMING 1963



## On the Cover

In the school's fourth appearance, the St. Pius X Categories team, shown here before shooting began, tied Ottawa High School 21-21, December 2. Members of the team are (back) juniors Bryan Bownik and Mary Anne Millard, and (front) seniors Gregory Koppe, Tom Brislin, and team captain Jonathan Birch.



Lorraine Napper listens eagerly as Coach Eskew (Candy Cockell) orders the varsity football players to "Clean off your tables and put your pop bottles away," at the pep rally.





Congratulating Anita Scimeca, 1963 Homecoming Queen, are Susie Wickersham, Patty Wright, and Anna Marie Simone, attendants.



Anita Scimeca, escorted by Brady Williamson '63, is crowned by John Swarts, student board president, during half-time ceremonies.

Anita and her escort John Pileggi lead off the royalty dance.



Brady Williamson '63 and Anita Scimeca '64  
Bob Holmes '63 and Karen Motter '65      Joanne Kemper '66 and Mike McNally '63  
Anna Marie Simone '66 and Joe McCune '63  
Susie Wickersham '64 and Tom Butler '63  
Skip Huegel '63 and Nancy Raczynski '64      Patty Wright '66 and Bill Hughes '63





With gusto freshman boys Roger Glynn, Burt Bertoncin and Stephen Flynn practice Mass hymns.

to God through silence—

In their three general conferences retreat masters Father Norman Rotert and Father Thomas Culhane stressed the significance of charity.

# Day of Recollection

November 15

by PAT COUGHLIN  
JUDY GEIGER



Chorus members Rose Mary Macaluso, John Reece, Jim Skinner, Jim Warrens, Cheryl Mudd, Janet Schupfer, and Kathy Stodden lead the student body in responses to the psalms at the bible vigil, St. Pius X's first.

During the offertory procession Pat Pearl, Pat Ahern, Nancy Raczynski, Mary Balachowski, Vicki Dunfee, Thomasine Arnone, Pat Hannon, Dan McFarland, Anthony Simone, and John Pileggi brought symbols representing various facets of school life.



# Facing Today's Challenges

## For Tomorrow's World

by KAREN PARSLEY  
KAREN STANLEY



In an American Problems debate, Jim Warrens expresses his opinion of United States' immigration policy.

In a world where Europe is at our doorstep, knowledge of the way man lives and skill in communicating with him are not luxuries but necessities. In the study of social sciences we learn about man; in the study of languages we learn to communicate with him.

Social science at St. Pius X, as in every first-rate high school, is not merely a study of the past but also of the present: the history man is making now and will make in the future. Students cannot live in a nuclear age without a knowledge of man's past mistakes and successes. Neither can they fight something they know nothing about. Whether it be communists, socialists or capitalists, Americans cannot measure up to them, deal with them, or fight against them by groping in the dark.

Language study helps the student attain self-expression and realize the power of words. It can help him put himself and other men in perspective, both geographically and emotionally. And it has its practical uses—in commerce, science and world politics. Responsible leaders will need versatility, a language skill which leaders of other countries are already known to have. In those careers which demand research, language is essential, for translations of foreign language reports are not always available.

The student who accepts the challenge existing in the study of the social sciences and of language is accepting the challenge the rest of the world gives to the United States—the challenge to build tomorrow's world.



Vicki Lispi and Philip Koppe participate as Sister Evangelista's American History class stages a "revolution" through which they can evaluate the present historical conditions of our world.



Mr. Tompkins' sophomore World History class observes the present history of our world by studying for a current events test with the aid of the front page of the newspaper.



Marilyn Beaubien demonstrates a language technique new at Pius X. The student records his translation, which Sister Rose Celine then corrects as it is played back.

Stille Nacht, Heilige Nacht. Mr. Noll's German I students bring a new culture into their Christmas.



# Dateline:

## October

● Four more seniors have won National Merit honors. Tom Brislin, David Doyle, Gregory Koppe, and Mike Morgan received certificates of commendation for their scores on last spring's National Merit Scholarship Qualifying Test.

A total of seven students from St. Pius X have received national recognition to place St. Pius X among the best schools in the nation.

This year's junior class will take the test sometime in March.

● Two Sisters and two junior girls have lately shown the need for lay apostles in Missouri. This year, as a project of the junior girls' Y. C. S., a girl accompanies Sister Florence and Sister Leo Therese to the town of Plattsburg, Missouri, where the Sisters teach grade school catechism classes. The Sisters teach the second to eighth grades and the junior girls instruct the first grade.

Paula Purcell and Karen Motter, who have each taught for one month, say that they have received much satisfaction and enjoyment from this small-scale missionary work.

● Clean cars, wet juniors, and 200 dollars were the end result of the Junior car-wash, held Saturday, October 26.

At about 11:30 that morning, juniors began to arrive at their respective parishes to begin washing, according to one junior's estimate, "two million cars." Business was brisk at every parish and by the end of the day there were many wet and tired juniors draped about the parish grounds.

The juniors will use the money earned from this project to finance the Prom, which will be held April 25.

● Newly elected officers of the future nurses' club are Vickie Dunfee, president; Eileen Barr, program chairman; Barbara Glynn, secretary, and Cheryl Motter, treasurer.

The club is planning for the near future a trip to the mental hospital in St. Joseph, Missouri.

## November

● Five delegates from St. Pius X attended the second meeting of NC-CJ's human relations youth assembly which was held at Pem-Day High School November 16. The principal speaker was Mr. Howard Sachs, a Kansas City lawyer, who spoke on government's role in influencing social change.

Delegates to the youth assembly from St. Pius X are seniors Mary Lou Arnone, Bob Balachowski, Pat Coughlin, John Herr, Karen Parsley, John Swartz, and juniors Pat Ahern, Janet Brenneman, Jim Flanagan, Jerry Murphy, Karen Stanley, Kathy Stodden and Larry Wurzer.

● Mr. Michael Kellerman, science instructor, believes in offering a challenge to the intellectually eager student. For this reason he provided Physical Science students with the following honor problem on their quarter test: How many kumquats are required to raise the flim of two garms of quincy from 30° fern to the fratastat point?

As to the number of students who got the correct answer, Mr. Kellerman isn't talking.

● Children's theatre will come to St. Pius X in the speech and drama department's presentation of "Cindy," an original adaptation of "Cinderella," to be given sometime during the middle of January.

Staging of the play will be different in that it will be "theatre in the round" rather than the conventional type of presentation.

Rosemary Iennaccaro will play Cindy; John Reece; Prince Charming; Barbara Duensing, the fairy godmother, and Nancy Hayde, the stepmother.

● "Catholic Social Action and the Student Press"—that was the theme of the regional conference of the Catholic School Press Association, held at Rockhurst College November 1 and 2.

Speakers at the various sessions included Father L. J. Twomey, editor of *Social Order*, Robert Hoyt, editor of the *Catholic Reporter*, and Donald McDonald, dean of the Marquette University College of Journalism.

Those who attended from St. Pius X included seniors Candy Cockell, Pat Coughlin, Gregory Koppe, Dan McFarland, Karen Parsley, juniors Bill Bauer, Kevin Dahill, Vivian Kelly, Karen Motter, sophomore David Weatherford, freshmen John Holton and Bill Millard, and *Sartorian* sponsors Sister Leo Therese and Sister Marie Aquina.

● Shakespeare for the twentieth century was the subject of a talk by Maurice Evans, noted Shakespearian actor, at the University of Missouri at Kansas City, November 18. At the meeting attended by senior Candy Cockell, Mr. Evans spoke of the need for an early introduction to Shakespeare, and of the problems involved in the theatrical presentation of Shakespeare. He concluded his talk with short dialogues from *Macbeth*.



Barbara Glenn, Bob McCarn, and Mike Duffy (above) discuss the intricacies of washing white-wall tires. Publicizing the book fair, in a scene from *Quo Vadis* (below), Emperor Nero (David Doyle), along with Patti Galetti and Carol Peters, orders the Christians to be burned. In a magazine drive skit (top right), seniors Lorraine Napper, Christine Moore, Donna Rooney, Sandy Miller and Tom Nugent go wild realizing that they know another wrong answer on their version of Categories. Karen Motter (right center) happily walks away after selling "Miss" Mike Duffy several hundred magazine subscriptions. During the Categories runoff October 16 (lower right), Bryan Bownik, Ronnie Broderick, Pat Marfisi, and Bob Polito puzzle over a question.





Senior girls (top) take part in the sung Mass during the day of recollection November 11. In the chapel (above), Jim Irving, Steve Rau, Stan Guillaume, James Manzo, Steve Smithmier, Bryan Bownik, and Jesse Clark meditate(?). Karen Motter and John Thorton (below) do their part in making the junior car wash a success. Guy Kramer and Mary Gorman (right center) help publicize the senior project November 18. Spanish club officers Dan Fagan, Kathy Shelley, Louis Scavuzzo, and Pat Coughlin make the club's pinata.





# Dateline:

## December

● The senior boys' and girls' Y. C. S. groups have affiliated with the national organization of Y. C. S., and met December 3 to choose representatives to the organization. The seniors chosen are Anthony Simone, national representative and St. Pius X Y. C. S. president, and Nancy Deister, national correspondent and local secretary.

By affiliating, the two groups share the financial obligations of the United States unit of the world organization of Young Christian Students and, according to Anthony, assume a responsibility as lay apostles that reaches beyond the bounds of their own school.

Any group made up of regular members may vote to affiliate. Final decisions for this school year must be made January 10.

● Although St. Pius X failed in its attempt for a fourth straight victory on Categories, by virtue of a tie she still remains as one of two undefeated teams in the Kansas City area.

The St. Pius X team came from five points behind to tie Ottawa High School 21-21, December 7. It is probable that St. Pius X will meet Ottawa again next spring to try to resolve the tie.

In 1962, St. Pius X defeated Ruskin High School, and last year defeated East and Olathe high schools each by a score of 22-14.

Members of this year's team were seniors Jonathan Birch, Tom Brislin, Gregory Koppe, and juniors Bryan Bownik and Mary Anne Millard. All three seniors were members of last year's team.



● As their annual Christmas pageant, the music and drama department presented "The Christ Child", December 19. The program, which was also given for parents that evening, was opened by the band, playing *Adeste Fidelis* and *Veni Emmanuel*. The chorus sang several carols, among them, *The Carol of the Drums* and *Stille Nacht*.

The Jubileers' Christmas celebration included caroling December 18, and an appearance on KCMO-TV's "Noon Edition", December 16.

● To clarify any misunderstanding concerning the purpose of school publications at St. Pius X, the editors wish to state the purpose and reasons for the *Sartonian*.

The purpose of any school publication is to inform the students of events connected with the school. While the primary purpose of the school is to prepare students academically for the world they are going to enter, the purpose of the school publication is to prepare the student to cope with the social and cultural problems he will meet in that world.

The school administration feels that these objectives can best be achieved by a news magazine providing current information, and at the same time a comprehensive record of the school year.

## THE SARTONIAN

The tri-annual news magazine published by the students of St. Pius X High School, Kansas City, Missouri (64116) as part of the five-section yearbook, the *Tiara*.

Managing editor (*Tiara*): Nancy Raczynski '64; Editor-in-chief (*Sartonian*): Gregory Koppe '64; Head photographer: John Randazzo '64; Business Manager: Mike Grabowski '65.

Reporters: M. L. Arnone, T. Brislin, C. Cockell, P. Coughlin, J. Geiger, P. Koppe, D. McFarland, J. Mendenhall, M. A. Millard, K. Motter, K. Parsley, K. Stanley, L. Tobin, J. Tomson, M. Toyne, and D. Weatherford. Photographers: J. Bing, J. Holton, D. Johnson, and B. Weber. Artists: N. Deister and G. Kramer. Business: Valerie Ballard, Patti Galetti, Mary Gorman, and Carol Peters.

# My Brother's Keeper

by JILL TOMSON

The Catholic Church in the United States is the richest church in the history of the world—rich not in the sense of scandalous luxury but in that it is part of a nation which has prospered under God.

In this prosperity we are aware that two-thirds of the world's people have an annual income of less than 100 dollars. Each year we have a Mission Sunday collection, a Peter's Pence collection, a collection for Indian and Negro missions, and two or three other collections for the poor and hungry of the world. Missionary priests are invited to take up collections in our parishes. In grade school we "buy" pagan babies. As individuals, we send offerings to various missionary societies. We seem to do a great deal for our less-fortunate fellows. But do we really do enough?

While two-thirds of the world starve, we in America have so much food that we pay farmers to limit

production. Eventually we are forced to spend millions of dollars to store surpluses.

There are 230 million Indians living in semi-starvation. Fifty million children are expected to die of malnutrition or starvation in the next ten years. Yet experts tell us that there is enough food thrown in the garbage cans of the United States to feed China's 650 million for three days.

So the question arises:

Do we have the right to build 200,000 dollar gymnasiums for our high schools while thousands of Catholics live in floorless shacks?

Does any school have the right to spend hundreds of dollars for sports equipment, or does any girl have the right to buy a 40 dollar dress when Catholics are living in hunger and shame and ignorance?

We can answer "yes" to these questions only if we share our blessing, our prosperity. God has blessed

us with a high standard of living and He permits us, as a nation, to live accordingly. But charity demands that we help the poor out of our abundance. We would not refuse to help Christ. We must not fail to see Him in others.

So what does this mean to Catholic high school students? To you and me?

First it means that we should *think*. Think about our part in helping the poor out of our abundance. Last year, American Catholics each gave 27 cents to the foreign missions—an amount that is not exactly something to be proud of. We must realize that our blessings of prosperity bring each of us a personal obligation to share. This does not mean giving a nickel to the missions for every candy bar we eat. It means "I got a raise," or "I got a new dress, so I'll give something to the poor." It means understanding and being willing to help—to share.

# THE BEAT

To the editor and staff:

Remarks heard all too frequently at our football games: "How much are they paying you, Ref?" "Did you lose your glasses?" "Which one of those guys is your kid?"

Why must students continually lower our school standards for absolutely no reason? What do such remarks achieve? I have never known a referee to change his decision because of a crowd's disapproval. If I were the official, I would uphold my decision even more staunchly.

A referee can make mistakes—after all, he *is* human. Over all, our opponents receive just as many bad calls as we do. As a member of the basketball team, I ask that during the coming season students refrain from making unsportsmanlike remarks, and supposed unfair rulings of officials.

Remember, Pius is judged at these events, and we all want Pius to be best.

James Warrens '64

## Hair Raising

To the editor and staff:

Each year comment is made about girls' hairdos. Perhaps in the course of a school year two or three girls are asked to "deheighten" their ratted tresses. But this year something besides threatening and pleading is finally being done.

Girls whose hair seems to be too high or too extreme are asked to kindly absent themselves from class until they can reappear resembling a girl instead of a bush.

How does one decide whether or not a girl's hair is too high? One test

is to walk past a group of ten girls and be able to recognize only five through the camouflage of hair. The most positive test, however, is to think a zombie has enrolled and then realize it is only the girl who has her locker next to yours.

Of course, these tests are a little extreme, but so are some of the hair styles. Ratted hair *can* make a girl more attractive if she doesn't get carried away with the thrill of using her comb.

I for one am an advocate of ridding, but because some girls try to double their height with hair, we must all suffer. Whatever our arguments may be, tears will be shed, voices will be raised, and feelings will be hurt, but the hair must go down.

Patti Galetti '64

## “ . . . and Justice for all.”

by GREGORY KOPPE

**Justice:** An abstract term, and a term that is often on America's tongues. Following November 25, Americans can hardly be expected to be unconscious of that word, for whatever their political feelings, they could only be appalled by the events that followed President Kennedy's murder.

**Revenge:** The antagonist of justice. Man's desire for justice often has taken a different course than the process set up to deal with crimes against society would have it take. Jack Ruby took such a course on November 25. His stated motive was the avenging of President Kennedy's death. The fact that his action put a greater blot on the American character than did the crime for which he sought revenge is of no importance. What is important is that justice was defeated.

To state that regardless of Lee Os-

wald's guilt, he deserved a fair trial is not to say anything novel. To say that he deserved a fair trial in the minds of the American people, however, is. Within twenty-four hours after his arrest, America had tried and convicted Lee Oswald. Of seventy-five letters sent to Jack Ruby after his arrest, seventy commended him for murdering a man. In one week contributions for his defense totaled 500 dollars: contributions for the defense of "a good American." The people who wrote those letters speak for Americans. The American conscience applauds Jack Ruby for his crime. If he were to be brought before the public, how many people would be waiting to get their claws on him, as they waited for Lee Oswald? How many men would step from that crowd and shoot him from point-blank range?

What this points to is that Ameri-

cans have little respect for any kind of justice, and possibly, little respect for fair play. We get the impression that Americans consider the words of the Pledge of Allegiance and the Constitution as mere utopian ideals that make for good reading in much the same way as does the Constitution of the Soviet Union.

The American who is asked about the significance of justice in America will say that it means he will get a fair trial and will be considered innocent until proven guilty. He will say this is a right guaranteed to all Americans. Except Lee Oswald.

Accordingly, Americans feel that they have the right or privilege of restricting justice to those whose crimes cause them the least grief. Lee Oswald is supposed to have deprived us of a President; Jack Ruby rid us of a murderer. Who cost us more in misery and sorrow?

Is there any reason why this nation should rejoice over the downfall of justice? Or is there any reason why Americans should be proud of a man in police custody murdered in full view of the world?

The American conscience has long been a subject for discussion and debate. After November 22, it is not difficult to see why.

## Senior Lounge: Fact or Dream?

by TOM BRISLIN

As the school year drew to a close last spring, there was much enthusiasm about a proposed senior lounge. Most students expected that the start of the new school year would witness the creation of a luxurious game room for seniors. Unfortunately, this was not the case. Summer came and the idea of the lounge was set aside. The room that was to be used became occupied by the desks and typewriters of a Shorthand II class.

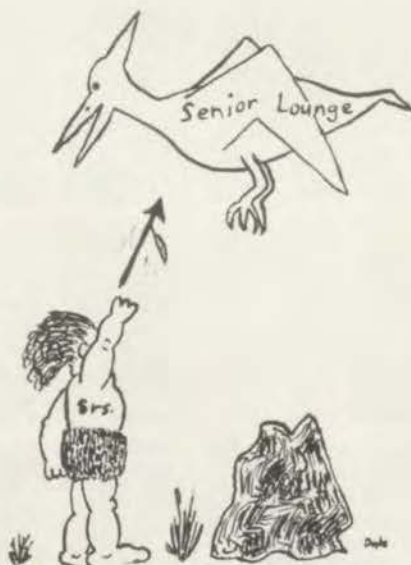
The cause of the senior lounge now has been neglected to such a point that cancellation of the project looms in the immediate future. The original idea of a senior lounge was a credit to the initiative and imagination of the seniors. Now it stands as an example of a half-hearted effort by

the seniors to make a good idea work.

The senior lounge would have been a benefit for all future seniors of St. Pius X. Well done, such a project would have given an added privilege to go along with being the best of St. Pius X.

The senior lounge has not fallen by the wayside entirely. A minor effort is still being made by some seniors to keep the idea alive. But now the fire is smouldering and is about to go out. The blame can lie only with the members of the senior class.

The senior lounge can still be saved. Any help from any organization or group of students would be of immeasurable value. But the only thing that will keep the fire burning is action. Now.





Fred Doloresco, president

Sue Ahern  
Al Babich  
Becky Barron  
Jim Barron  
Jim Barry  
Shellane Basler



Bill Becker  
Joe Bellafiore  
Rozanna B'lello  
Peter Birch  
Casey Birmingham  
Charles Bivona



Terry Bolliger  
Elizabeth Bonkoski  
Frank Bonura  
Simone Bourne  
Richard Brier  
Charles Brocker



# Sophomores

Martin Broderick  
Bob Bromberg  
Elizabeth Ann Brown  
Patty Brzuchalski  
Susan Buckman  
Carol Burns  
Sam Cangelose



Charlene Clear  
Patricia Clyne  
Stevie Collins  
Patty Colvin  
Mark Conrey  
Jan Current  
Frances DeMeulenaere



Fred Doloresco  
Elaine Dorsey  
Mike Doyle  
Barbara Duensing  
Teresa Durflinger  
Jim Duyck  
Kathy Erbacher



Fran Fellers  
Sherley Fennell  
Bob Fierst  
Mike Firuccia  
Patricia Flanigan  
Shelia Flynn  
David Gaiser



Joyce Gampper  
Marylou Gann  
Patricia Geiger  
Donna Goodson  
Lu Ann Graves  
Cathy Griggs  
Gary Gruerman





Mary Beth Hagel  
Kathy Hake  
Judy Hayde  
Paul Hays  
John Hedlund  
Margaret Hedlund  
Larry Higdon



Betsy Hogan  
Rick Howe  
John Iennaccara  
Sharon Irick  
Donna Irving  
John Isom  
Kathy Jeselnik



David Johnson  
Kenny Karr  
Troy Kelly  
Jo Anne Kemper  
Linda Kiefer  
Connie Kobby  
Cynthia Kupersmith



Diane Lane  
Fran LaRocca  
Maria Licata  
Doug Littlejohn  
Shari Loar  
Susan Lober  
Mike LoMonaco



Mark Long  
Jody Manichia  
Lonnie Martin  
Danny Matthys  
Joe Mendenhall  
Ann Mesa  
Rosemary Moretina



Sharon Mosiman  
Cheryl Mudd  
Patrick McNickle  
Barbara Nelson  
Charles Nunley  
Linda Ost  
Joe Othic



John Owen  
Carl Palermo  
Margaret Palermo  
Tom Papreck  
Patty Pearl  
Mike Pearson  
Dorothy Pignotti



Mary Beth Pilarski  
David Polaluk  
Kathy Prestia  
Rick Rau  
Don Reece  
Drayton Riley

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 Walt Whitchurch



Mike Wigen  
 Kathy Willette  
 Linda Wineland  
 Glenn Young



Barbara Werner, secretary  
 Bob Fierst, treasurer



Sophomores not pictured:  
 Irene Broderick  
 Peggy Chase  
 Dolores Duff  
 Nellie Geritz  
 Lynne Merl  
 Mike Rush  
 Lana Westman

# BOOKS, BOOKS, BOOKS



Anthony Simone portrays Raval the gambler, in a scene from *Showboat*.



Mary Lou Arnone, Maryellen Toyne, and Pat Coughlin stir up "double trouble" for Macbeth, in a scene from that tragedy.

by TOM BRISLIN

To give students and parents an opportunity to purchase inexpensive editions of the best in literature, the senior classes sponsored a book fair November 19 to 21.

The variety of books on sale ranged from children's books to the works of Shakespeare and from cook books to reference works.

The highlight of the fair was a promotional campaign before the entire school, during which seniors dramatized scenes from some of the books on sale.

At the end of the fair, the seniors had realized a profit of several hundred dollars, to be used to purchase the class gift, a self-powered public address system.

The project was under the direction of Sister Julia, senior sponsor.

A junior English class inspects the selection of books offered for sale by the seniors.



# From the Sidelines

by TOM BRISLIN

Judging from its first few games, it appears that this year's Warrior basketball team will offer fans an abundance of excitement throughout the season. After opening the season with an impressive 69-39 victory over Platte City, the Warriors went on to romp over St. Mary's and to lose two tight ones to Hogan and De LaSalle in the Catholic League Tournament. Their fifth game saw the Warriors fast-break their way past Park Hill for an easy 56-33 victory.

This year's version of the Warriors is a fast, extremely good shooting team, tough off the backboards. As witnessed in their first five games, the Warriors have used a full-court press and fast break to full advantage.

The leading playmakers for the Warriors are John Pileggi, 5-10 senior guard, and Paul Harbison, 5-10 junior guard. Steve Rau, 6-0 senior forward, and Jim LaSalle, 5-10 junior forward, man the front line. Steve is the spearhead of the Warriors' fast break and has averaged over 11 points a game. Jim is the Warriors' leading scorer, and thrilled Warrior fans by setting a new school scoring record of 30 points in the Park Hill game. The old mark of 28 points was held by Mark Stallbaumer.

Jim Warrens, 6-8 senior, holds down the post position. The Warriors depend on Big Jim for the handling of the brunt of the rebounding duties.

Because they are small, have no returning starters, and now face the toughest schedule in their history, many people have written off the Warriors' chances for having a successful season. The Warriors are answering these charges with the best answer possible: victory. One thing has been proven by the Warriors—they possess those special qualities of hustle and desire that transform a good team into a great one. The Warriors might surprise quite a few people, in that this year's Catholic league basketball championship could come to St. Pius X.



Varsity matmen work out under the supervision of Coach Phil Maher.

## TOUGH SEASON FOR PIUS MATMEN

The St. Pius X wrestling team, under the direction of Coach Phil Maher, entered its second season of varsity competition against Excelsior Springs, December 6. In its first season, the team took second place in the Catholic League.

It is probable that this year's team will meet with even more success. Twenty-eight boys, including seven returning lettermen, reported for the

first practice. Steve Spender, 95 pounds, Ron Broderick, 133 pounds, and Dave Schwendinger, 180 pounds, return to defend their Catholic League titles. The remaining four, Anthony Simone, Greg Shelley, Greg Muzingo, and Paul Sirchia finished second in their divisions.

The Warrior matmen must fight their way through a tough 15 meet schedule. Well-coached, well-trained, and tempered by a year of success and experience, they strive to improve on their 5-5 record of last season.

VARSITY FOOTBALL	
St. Pius X	Opponents
6	Northeast, 16
7	Rockhurst, 21
6	St. Joseph's, 13
14	Bishop Miege, 21
0	Lillis, 21
12	St. Mary's, 6
13	Hogan, 12
6	De LaSalle, 41
6	Park Hill, 39
7	Pem Day, 26

B-TEAM FOOTBALL	
St. Pius X	Opponents
13	Lee's Summit, 13
6	Rockhurst, 7
6	St. Joseph, 28
13	Bishop Miege, 6
7	Lillis, 21
6	Northtown, 13
13	St. Mary's, 12
18	Hogan, 12
0	De LaSalle, 54
0	Park Hill, 13

FRESHMAN FOOTBALL	
St. Pius X	Opponents
7	St. Joseph's, 32
0	Bishop Miege, 7
7	Lillis, 20
12	St. Mary's, 18
6	Hogan, 0
0	De LaSalle, 26

### VARSITY FOOTBALL STATISTICS

#### Defensive Point Leaders

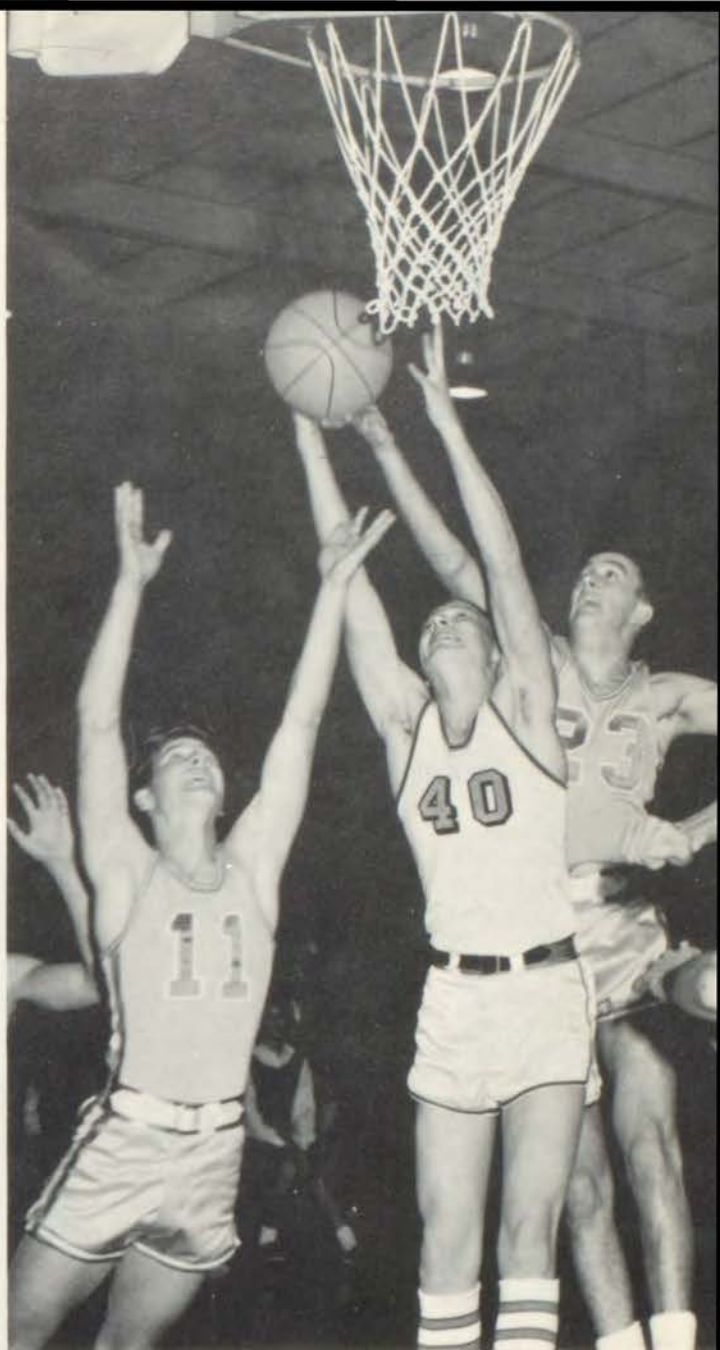
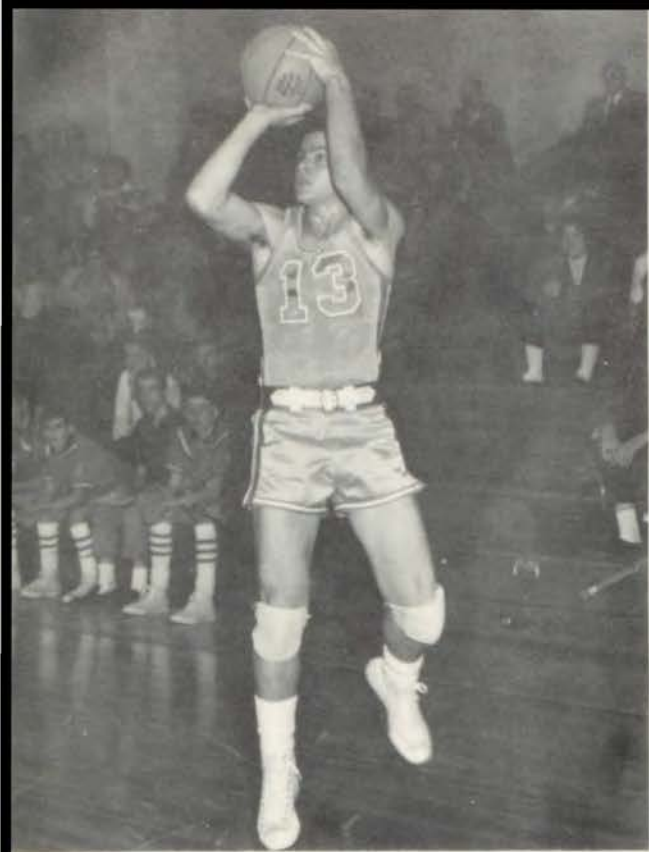
Vidovich	— 153.0
Simone	— 141.0
Nugent	— 111.0
Broderick	— 107.0
Marchisio	— 100.0
Rau	— 89.5

Rushing Leaders	Yardage	Average Run
Pileggi	1,112	6.3
Roberts	458	6.9
Barron	266	6.7
Marfisi	198	4.3

Passing Leaders	Yardage	Completions
Barron	228	14 of 42
Fagan	114	8 of 29
Pileggi	109	11 of 31

Receiving Leaders	Yardage	No. Received
Marchisio	125	14
Pileggi	101	11
Polito	61	11





John Pileggi (above) rips a one-handed jumper from the corner. Steve Rau (23) and Paul Harbison (11) (left) battle under the boards in the Platte City game. Jim Warrens and Steve Rau (below) are poised for the rebound as Jim Lasalle attempts a free throw.



## A Look Back—

# FOOTBALL '63

by PHILIP KOPPE

The Warriors' football season came to a close November 12, ending on a rather sad note as St. Pius X dropped their final decision to Pem Day. But while a 2-8 record might not be anything to write home about, the players and coaching staff must be commended for a fine season. Statistics certainly do not tell the full story.

In sports, teamwork is an essential ingredient for success. This is especially true in football, where the failure of one man to perform his assigned task, can be the difference between victory and defeat. This year's team was a closely-knit unit, a well-coached and well-disciplined group of young men, eager to give 100% effort. As Coach Eskew put it, "For the first time, we played like a team." This statement aptly describes the 1963 edition of the Warrior team. Many times, the Warriors were down, but refused to quit; they were often outweighed, but never out-hustled.

The Warriors' Homecoming victory over the highly rated St. Mary's Trojans was a great example of the team's fighting spirit and intense desire to succeed.

In reflecting back upon the past season, we can look to next year and hope for better things. But at the same time, we can be proud in the realization that our boys gave as much as any team can be asked to give: their best.

Warrior halfback John Pileggi skirts the end as Pem Day defenders close in.

## All-Stars

John Pileggi, halfback: 1st team, Catholic League; 1st team, Prep Conference; Honorable Mention, All-District; School rushing record, 1,112 yards.

Anthony Simone, guard: 1st team, Catholic League.

Anthony Vidovich, tackle: 1st team, Catholic League; 1st team, Prep Conference.



It's one on one with halfback Dane Roberts opposing a would-be tackler in the Lillis game.



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Christmas Day will be for  
the intentions of the fac-  
ulty, staff and students of  
St. Pius X.

*Monsignor O'Brien.*

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# No Better Time

Illuminated crowns sparkle their greetings to holiday crowds at nine downtown intersections: This is the season of Christmas, when love effects joy and peace in the world.

Flags wave only a half-mast greeting to the same holiday crowds: This year hatred shook man with tragedy and turbulence. In a country respected for its guarantee of human rights, the President and his accused, but not proved, assassin, were murdered.

Senator Michael Mansfield said about Mrs. Kennedy: "In John F. Kennedy there was a war hero . . . a statesman . . . a President . . . a husband . . . and a father. Then a shot was fired and he was no more—so she took the ring from her finger and placed it in his hand." The war hero, the statesman, the President, the husband, and the father—destroyed by hatred—could not be restored by love, no matter how great.

Love can, however, rebuild that which stood behind the man, strengthening him and being strengthened by him, and which fell with him. The ideals of a nation and a world, destroyed in a few days by violent hatred, will be rebuilt over the years by a gentle love that is strong and universal. As man's example he has Mary's Baby.

Each person at St. Pius X is only one; still, he *is* one. He cannot do everything; still, he *can* do something. This year the Christ Child gives to us as Christians and future leaders the greatest mission of love we will probably ever know.

There can be no better time to begin.

—Mary Anne Millard '65

## A Prayer

*We know it is not ours to ask why,  
but still, amid our grief, sorrow, and anguish  
lies that feeling of bewilderment, that unsuccessful  
search for reason, logic, purpose.  
But we cannot be blamed for this uneasiness,  
It comes only from our humanness.  
We must find comfort in the acceptance of this,  
The will of Your Divine Providence.*

*For we must not in our remorse give way to  
despair—  
that was not his way.*

*It is ours then to carry on in our own way  
the tasks which he had undertaken  
And to take note of and record the profound  
mark  
which he left on mankind—  
He who has given "the last full measure"  
and in so doing steps, unforgettable, into the  
personal, intimate, reserved places in our hearts  
that have been there since first we knew him.*

*We can only hope that You will bear  
the voice of all Americans and good men the  
world over  
as we speak in concordance with Your words!  
This is our beloved brother  
in whom we are well pleased.*

Dan McFarland '64



# *Sartonian*



St. Pius X High School

Volume VII      Number 3

March, 1964

# Science and Mathematics:

## Shaping Today's World

### for Tomorrow's Existence



Laboratory experiment as well as book work is an important part of biology. Here, Mike Wigen, sophomore, examines a specimen under the microscope.

In the past fifty years, scientific knowledge and methods have changed our manner of living more rapidly than any form of human endeavor has in the past. In each decade we gain new understandings of the processes of nature and improve our ability to control them. Science is coming to determine how much man can eat, how comfortable he will be, how hard he must work, and how long he will live.

It is becoming increasingly more difficult to live in today's world and to face today's problems without some knowledge of science and mathematics. Realizing the importance of mathematics as the language of science, St. Pius X offers four years of math instruction. Such courses as physical science, biology, chemistry, and physics are aimed at preparing the student for the challenges of the scientific world.

Albert Einstein once said, "The whole of science is, after all, nothing but a refinement of everyday thinking." This refinement of thinking has brought new challenges and opportunities to our doorstep. Since the launching of Sputnik I in 1958, the entire educational system has placed more emphasis on mathematics in the curriculum.

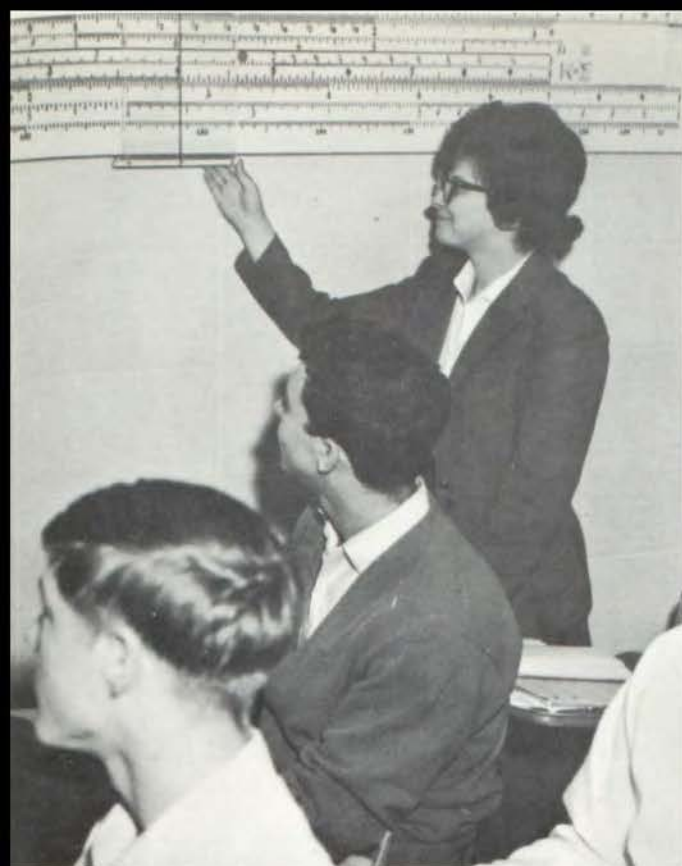
The future of our country depends in many ways on the scientific knowledge of youth. Many of the world's problems are a result of the lack of control of scientific advances. How well we are able to understand our problems and control our scientific discoveries may determine the future of the human race.

Opportunities are unlimited for those who have a knowledge of mathematics and science. Jobs exist today which were unheard of fifteen years ago, and these jobs require highly skilled and educated persons. Those who make use of science's challenge are shaping today's world for tomorrow's existence.

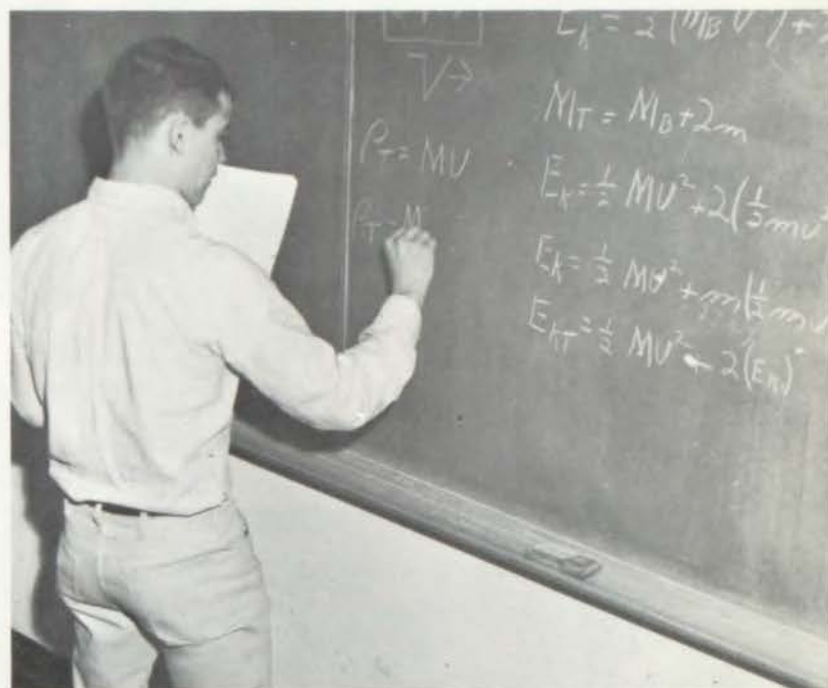
by JOSEPH MENDENHALL

PAT COUGHLIN





In Mr. Noll's Math III class, Barbara Glynn, junior, demonstrates the usefulness of the slide rule.



Mike Morgan, senior, covers the board with an equation for kinetic energy in Mr. Kellerman's physics class.

Working with ionic reactions, John Pilarski, senior, measures ammonium hydroxide.



### On the Cover

These chickens are the result of a study of embryology Sister Florence's second period biology class is making. Eggs were placed in an incubator, and at intervals of five days and of two weeks, several of the eggs were opened to let the students observe the stage of development of the embryo. The chickens the students are holding here were allowed to develop for the full three-week period.

# Art Classes



Juniors Pat Linnane and Christine Jones glaze their clay pieces.



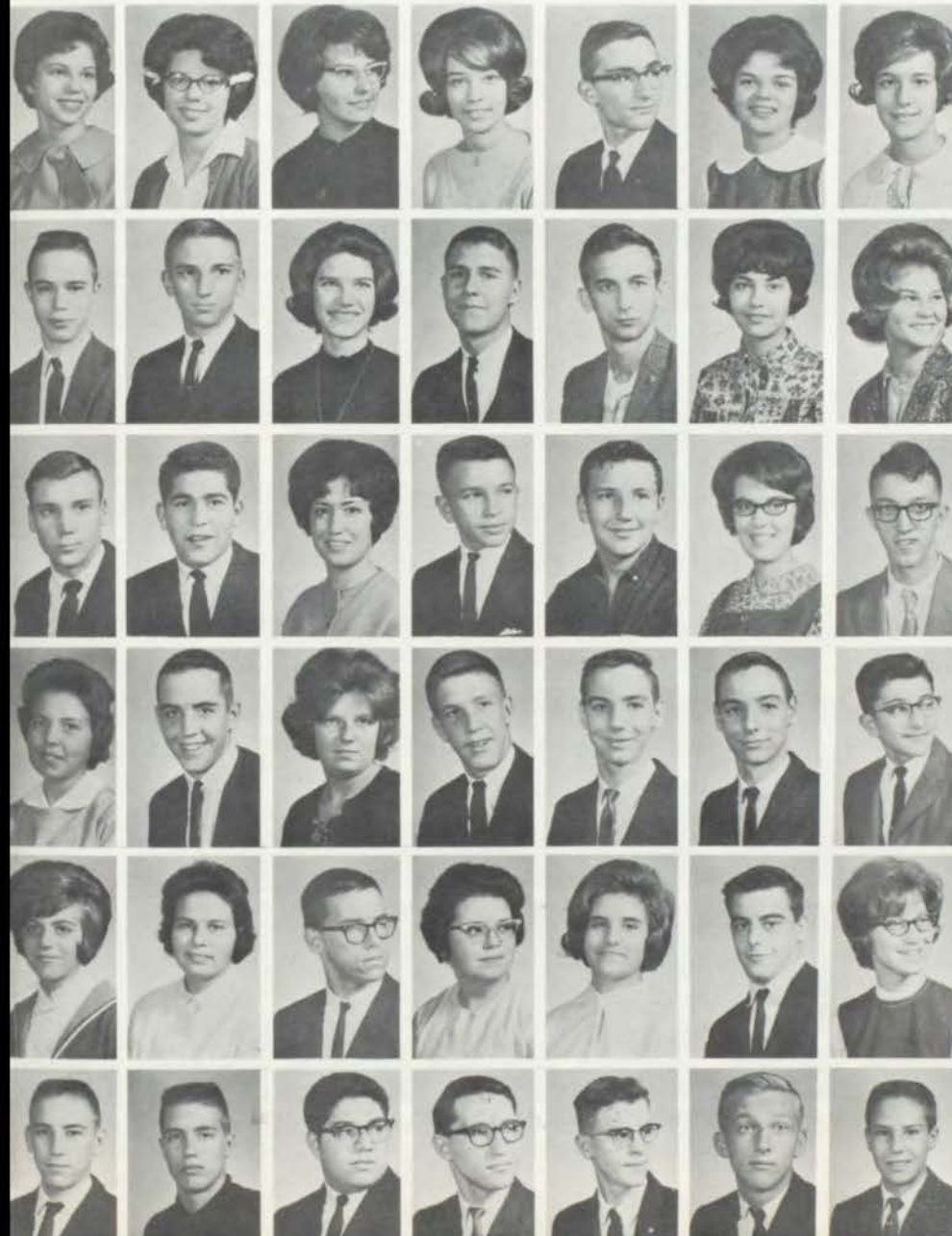
Mike Duffy and Martha Grant, juniors, carve the features for their clay models.



Dave Schwendinger, junior, wedges clay before forming his figure.

# JUNIORS

Junior Class Officers: Mike Duffy, vice-president; Jim Craig, treasurer; Rosemary Svetlicic, secretary; and Bob Polito, president.



Pat Ahern  
Donna Albers  
Frances Appleton  
Emily Arnold  
Mike Bailey  
Mary Balachowski  
Cheryl Baranowski

Bill Bauer  
Jack Bing  
Diane Blee  
Bryan Bownik  
Jim Brennan  
Janet Brenneman  
Patty Brewer

Bonnie Brungardt  
Bill Burns  
Carol Callahan  
Pat Cannavan  
Jessie Clark  
Joyce Cooper  
Daniel Couture

Darlene Cowper  
Jim Craig  
Mary Ann Crowley  
Kevin Dahill  
Daniel DeHaemers  
Robert DeHaemers  
Mike DeLuca

Colleen Devolder  
Luanne Dierschow  
Mike Dolly  
Eleanor Doloresco  
Anna Duff  
Mike Duffy  
Vickie Dunfee

Mike Dunlop  
Gary Eckert  
Mike Falbo  
Bob Fennell  
Larry Ferguson  
Jim Flanagan  
Steve Fleming

Frank Gabel  
Richard Gaik  
Pat Gallagher  
Mary Gallo  
Margo Gates  
Steve Glorioso  
Barbara Glynn



Jennifer Golzio  
Mike Grabowski  
Martha Grant  
Stan Guillaume  
Connie Hackathorn  
Paul Harbison  
Larry Harshman



Helen Hedderman  
Jackie Hedges  
Richard Hoesly  
Pat Holman  
Judy Howard  
Linda Irvine  
Jim Irving



Francis Johnson  
Theresa Johnson  
Pam Kanan  
Rosemary Kane  
Fred Keen  
Pat Kelley  
Mikie Kelly



Nancy Kerwin  
Terry Kinney  
Jeannine Kleiman  
John Klimek  
Philip Koppe  
Ed Kramer  
Evelyn Kramer



Mike Lancaster  
Kathy Landry  
Jim LaSalle  
Sandy Lewis  
Patty Linnane  
Vickie Lispi  
Mike Littlejohn



Mike Lockwood  
Rosanne Lowry  
Bob McCarn  
Peggy McGovern  
Cathy McGurn  
Rose Mary Macaluso  
Joe Maggio



James Manzo  
Pat Marfisi  
Marvin Marstall  
Mary Mascal  
Theresa Maschler  
Peter May  
Mary Anne Millard



Barbara Mitchell  
Lynne Morris  
Karen Motter  
Jerry Murphy  
Greg Muzingo  
Mike O'Connor  
Riley O'Neil





Jackie Patti  
Virginia Patton  
Kathy Perry  
Sharon Pickernell  
Bob Polito  
Jackie Prestia  
Larry Proctor



Paula Pursell  
John Reece  
John Riley  
Barbara Rinke  
Bob Roach  
Dane Roberts  
Janet Robinson



Patty Robinson  
Cathy Ruggiero  
Patty Saccone  
Vickie Sauer  
Janet Saunders  
Tina Sauro  
Carol Schembri



Sharon Schroeder  
Janet Schupfer  
Dave Schwendinger  
Annmary Sciolaro  
Donna Seger  
Paul Sirchia  
Jim Skinner



Steve Smithmier  
Paula Staley  
Karen Stanley  
Cathy Stegeman  
Cindy Stegeman  
Kathy Stodden  
Ed Suknot



Linda Sullivan  
Rosemary Svetleic  
Mary Tarwater  
John Thornton  
Roger Umscheid  
Joe Valenciano  
Stephen Vaughn



Karla Vidovich  
Donna Waldman  
Vickie Walters  
Steve Walton  
Suzanne Walsh  
Bill Weber  
Jo Ann Wigen



Jane Wiswell  
June Wiswell  
Patty Wright  
Larry Wurzer  
Christine Jones

Not Pictured: Steve O'Neil

Prom Committee Chairmen: Kevin Dahill, Steve Glorioso, Bob Fennell, Jim LaSalle, Sharon Schroeder, Vickie Dunfee, Janet Brenneman, and Judy Howard.



# Dateline:

## February

● Three St. Pius X students gained legislative experience at the National Forensic League state student congress held in Jefferson City February 21 and 22.

During the sessions held in the House and Senate chambers of the state capitol, seniors Gregory Koppe and Tom Brislin and junior Bryan Bownik debated legislation concerning federal control of literacy tests, labor unions, divorce laws, and capital punishment.

The congress was attended by students from twelve Missouri high schools. At its close, students selected representatives to the national student congress and awards were given to the outstanding presiding officers and to the superior and outstanding speakers in the house and senate.

● At the third annual University of Missouri at Kansas City speech meet, Johanna Brocker and Candy Cockell earned the rating of superior for their dramatization of a cutting from the William Shakespeare's *Merchant of Venice*.

At the meet, held February 29, Kathy Woods received the same honor for her original oration on the subject of what can be done about language.

● As its first attempt in acquainting St. Pius X students with some of the cultural opportunities afforded Kansas Citians, the national honor society sponsored a group trip to the Brotherhood through Music concert February 17. Nearly 200 students attended.

Highlight of the concert, given by the Kansas City Philharmonic, was a 1000-voice choir singing the third movement of Beethoven's Ninth (Choral) Symphony. Representing St. Pius X High School in the choir was Sister Mary Incarnata.

● All who attended the junior-sponsored mid-term dance acknowledged it as a success. Credit must go not only to the juniors, but to WHB disc jockey, Don Armstrong. His records, remarks, and unusual games made the dance a memorable one. One highlight of the evening was a short relay race between the boys and the girls. Each contestant carried a balloon and raced to place it on a chair, sit on it, and break it.

After seeing several of the girls run, Coach Eskew attempted to sign them up for the track team.



Guy Kramer touches up the new "Home of the Warriors" sign.

Mike Bailey, Pat McNickle, Mike Doyle, Steve O'Neill, and Paul Hays record their account of a Warrior basketball game for rebroadcast over KSBS closed-circuit radio.



Joe Bridges, '63 (right) and two helpers work in the bakery at St. Stanilaus Seminary. TIME Magazine contest winner Bob McCarn (below) examines the nameplate in the book he received as his prize.



Ron Stanley and Jim Barry try out Frances DeMeulenaere's new fire truck.



● Students sold only 83 per cent of quota, but the sale of the World's Finest Chocolate netted St. Pius 4,500 dollars. Partly responsible for the success of the sale were the top salesmen, Casey Birmingham and Anna Marie Simone, sophomores, who respectively sold 264 and 252 dollars worth of chocolate, junior Joe Valenciano, who sold 165 dollars worth, and the senior class, which sold 96 per cent of its quota.

Other high salesmen were Jim Riscoe, Larry Tobin, Cheryl Stomfel, Kenneth Kenyon, and Karen Motter, in that order. In class competition, following the seniors were the sophomores with 93 per cent, the freshmen with 80 per cent, and the juniors with 63 per cent.

● High scorer in this year's TIME Magazine current events test was Bob McCarn. Other juniors who made high scores on the test given in all American history classes were Luanne Dierschow, Philip Koppe, Kevin Dahill, Mike Duffy, Bill Weber, and Jim Craig.

For his prize Bob chose a copy of Webster's Biographical Dictionary.

● National Honor Society members Pat Ahern, Janet Brenneman, Kevin Dahill, and Bill Weber attended the Missouri state National Honor Society convention in Jefferson City, February 22.

The delegates took part in discussions of topics concerning qualifications for National Honor Society membership and the role of the Society in school.

## March

● According to the juniors, this year's prom is going to be the best yet. Of course, they're not revealing the theme, but seniors are putting clues together and are now sure that it involves newspapers, the gym, and work. This somehow adds up to "Cowboys and Indians." The only junior comment is to "Polish your six-shooters, critters."

● This year's *Sartonian* staff has not met one of their self-set deadlines. The sponsor and editor thought the deadlines for this issue were particularly amusing:

Feb. 21—copy No. 1  
 Feb. 25—copy No. 2  
 Feb. 28—copy No. 3  
 Mar. 3—layouts  
 Mar. 12—delivery  
 Mar. 13—distribution

To insure that the staff would begin work promptly, the editor posted all deadlines as one week earlier.

● Ronnie Broderick represented St. Pius X High School in the annual City Hall Day Competition, March 5. He competed with students from over thirty Kansas City high schools, writing an essay concerning city problems of annexation and public libraries.

# Dateline:

● The police department invited the St. Pius X band to play at the Heart Fund association benefit basketball games February 22. Five cheerleaders provided entertainment during the games; and during half-time, "Five Hits and a Miss" from St. Pius X accompanied several police officers in a hootenany.

Avila College held its annual music festival March 18-22. St. Pius X musicians presented instrumental solos and ensembles, and band and chorus selections for the festival. A band sponsored by the National Catholic Music Educators Association and composed of students from Rockhurst, Hogan, Lillis, and St. Pius X high schools presented a concert in the Music Hall March 22 to climax the week.

Meredith Willson's "The Music Man" has been selected as this year's musical and will be staged in the William Jewell College auditorium May 12 and 13. Tryouts were held during the week of February 24 and rehearsals were begun early in March. There will be a dual cast with Mike Littlejohn and Jim Michaels as the Music Man, Kathy Stodden as Marian, Mike Duffy as the mayor, and Candy Cockell as the mayor's wife.

Top chocolate salesmen Joe Valenciano, Anna Marie Simone, and Casey Birmingham.



Father James Lyons of St. Charles parish answers questions from Mike Duffy, Bob McCarn, Fred Keen, and John Pilarski during the day of recollection.

● The Kansas City-St. Joseph Catholic speech league will sponsor a student congress to be held at St. Teresa Academy sometime next month.

On March 7, students from St. Pius X attended committee meetings to draft bills for debate in the House and Senate sessions at the congress. John Swarts, Bryan Bownik, and Bob McCarn represented St. Pius X at the meeting.

● The National Honor Society has announced that Jim Warrens is a finalist in this year's scholarship competition as a result of his scores on the preliminary scholastic aptitude test and the regular scholastic aptitude test.

● Vicki Lispi and Judy Howard have chosen nominees to Girls' State, a model state, city, and local government. This year, the assembly will be held the week of June 14 at Stephens College, Columbia, Missouri.



## DATES TO LOOK FOR:

Third quarter ends.....	March 26
Easter holidays .....	March 26-April 1
Easter Monday dance.....	March 30
Parent's Night .....	April 21
Junior-senior Prom .....	April 25
"The Music Man" .....	May 12-13





Father Lyons and Father Duane Ryan lead the hootenany which ended the day of recollection.



Guy Kramer models band members' new sweater and insignia.



Rabbi James Rudin of B'nai Jehudah Temple explains part of the Jewish Paschal meal. Two students took part in the meal, part of a lecture given by Rabbi Rudin which also included a discussion of the relationship between Judaism and Christianity.

Bob Fennell, Kevin Dahill, and Candy Cockell act out a scene from this year's Christmas pageant, "The Christ Child."



## THE SARTONIAN

The tri-annual news magazine published by the students of St Pius X High School, Kansas City, Missouri (64116) as part of the five-section yearbook, the *Tiara*.

Managing editor (*Tiara*): Nancy Raczynski '64; Editor-in-chief (*Sartonian*): Gregory Koppe '64; Business Manager: Mike Grabowski '65.

Reporters: P. Ahern, M. L. Arnone, J. Brenneman, J. Brocker, P. Coughlin, P. Callahan, D. Fagan, D. McFarland, J. Mendenhall, K. Motter, K. Parsley, K. Stanley, J. Tomson, M. Toyne.

Photographers: J. Bing, D. Johnson, J. Randazzo, and B. Weber.

Artists: N. Deister, M. Duffy, and G. Kramer.

Business staff: V. Ballard, P. Galetti, M. Gorman, C. Peters, and J. Swarts.

# Happiness... the joy of pleasing God

Dear Students,

After having my interior recollection shattered by the first vibrating issue of the *Sartorian*, I began to realize that a few months ago St. Pius X High School had heard my footsteps echoing in its halls.

Now, by the grace of God, St. Stanislaus Seminary gently reverberates with the thuds of my feet.

One of my hardest decisions, as with any high school student, was, "Where do I go after graduation becomes a memory?" Looking deeper into this question, a spiritual meaning

may be derived. "Where can I go that will be best for me and my salvation?"

The occupation and vocation chosen will determine the amount of interest a person has in his work, as well as his own natural happiness.

Happiness! God has gifted us each with basic talents. His will is for us to use them. We will not only please ourselves on a natural plane with a feeling of accomplishment, but more important, we are pleasing God on a supernatural level by making use of that which He has so generously given to us.

Being a Jesuit Brother unites intimately God's will with our own. By placing the direction of your salvation in the hands of a priest, developing the graces and talents you have, can bring nothing but peace of body, mind, desire, and a spirit freed to work for the Kingdom of Christ, and the salvation of souls. Some of the best advice given to me last year was from Sister Dominic. "Always do what is most pleasing to God, for in this comes real joy, the joy of pleasing God alone."

Brother Joseph Bridges, S.J.



# HE BEAT...

Layout: Jill Tomson

## Innocent Chatter

by BOB POLITO

Standing or walking around school halls is the common pastime of many students who have their homework done (and, confidentially, of even more who don't). They gather in groups of various sizes, and there are even a few lone wolves. But in

general, they all move to and from the same place: the boys' lockers. This is the morning gossip area, the planning center, factory, and distributing point for all the information which constitutes the main subject matter for high school conversations.

One morning I was standing there, talking to a friend. Neither one of us was actually talking; we were both listening to a group of girls a few feet away. They were having a great time making jokes about one of the smaller boys in their class. Some of the earlier remarks might have been considered ribbing if they had been talking to the boy. But they weren't. He wasn't around. The girls didn't

seem to realize when they had exhausted their subject, because the remarks, although coming just as fast, were getting sillier, meaner, and more senseless all the time. To make things worse, they were talking very loudly, making fools of themselves in the process.

About this time the worst thing possible happened. The subject of their ridicule came walking around the corner behind them, and stopped to talk to someone. The girls didn't see him, but he heard them. You could read it on his face. A few minutes later he turned back in the direction he had come. The girls didn't even realize he had been there.

## Maturity Through Responsibility

by JOHN PILARSKI

by GREGORY KOPPE

Throughout each person's life he is faced with a goal, a standard, probably the most challenging part of the years during which his ideas and outlook on life are shaped. This goal is maturity.

Maturity is something which, though difficult to define, we can see in our daily actions. It is a quality which a young person is expected to develop as he grows older. We do not suddenly become mature when we reach a certain age, nor do we one day suddenly become aware that we are mature. The process of maturing is more complicated than that.

During a young person's life, he meets people who are a few years older than he, who have more responsibilities, who have more freedom to do as they choose. These persons he looks up to and waits for the time when he will be as old as they and will have their responsibilities. But when this time comes, he feels no older, no more mature than before.

This instance shows what maturity is. An important part of it is responsibility, for the time when we can be given certain responsibilities should signal the arrival of maturity. And there is a great difference between receiving responsibility and accepting it. It is not merely placing oneself in a position which includes responsibility, but is a readiness to assume and perform the definite duties which are a part of this responsibility. And this involves making ourselves aware of duties before we accept responsibility for them.

If we are to act maturely, we must be able to recognize our capabilities, realize our motives for action, and determine our capacity for fulfilling the duties which will come from new responsibility.

These must be our standards for mature action, for deciding if we are mature enough to be allowed more freedom from parental supervision, to drive, or to vote.

Of all the creatures inhabiting the earth, certainly man is the most remarkable. Man is the only animal who has the power to reason. He has intellectual faculties, spiritual qualities, and physical abilities. With all these characteristics in addition to his unique place on earth, it appears that a place has been reserved for this mortal being in the void of outer space.

During our lifetime, many scientific advancements have been made to ease the lives of millions of people. Television, a fairly recent development, has brought many of the world's great actors, comedians, and musicians into the home. Automobiles and airplanes have been perfected to the point where we can travel faster and with greater safety than ever thought possible.

The conquest of space began with the wartime experiments in the field of rocketry by German scientists. We have used this knowledge to place satellites into orbit around the earth and sun. But even more spectacular in this new age is the placing of human beings into orbit to explore this new frontier.

New discoveries have been made in the field of medicine with the developments of the Salk and Sabin vaccines, the electron microscope, and artificial arteries and veins. Now scientists are working on transplanting the organs of animals to the bodies of humans. With research being conducted at the present time, it will not be long before cures for cancer and other human ailments, including the common cold, may be developed.

Although automation and data processing have played a big role in increasing production and limiting cost, machines are still robots which do man's bidding. These machines, marvelous as they are, cannot think for themselves. It still requires man's ingenuity and skill to conceive, assemble, and operate these mechanical marvels.

With all these great strides in travel, automation, medicine, and communication, man is still the ultimate machine. Success or failure in the future will depend more and more upon the human element.

## Seniors Are the Best--Yes

To the editors and staff:

It seems that the seniors are going to end their last year "not with a bang but a whimper." Monsignor has repeatedly requested school support in his tin can drive. The alternative is that the can-opener company will call in another school to fulfill *our portion* of the contract.

The seniors have lost their enthusiasm. Granted, it takes time to visit five or six neighbors, collect the cans, carry an awkward bundle of books and bags of cans to school, deposit them in the gym foyer, and sign the slip of paper. Especially if you're in a hurry. These details tempt many seniors not to bother.

That this is such a little thing is

good reason for our cooperation. We must show that not only do we make a tremendous effort in one instance—like winning the candy sale—but that we are reliable on all occasions. We must more than meet our quota of cans in order to pay the 600 dollar debt left by last year's seniors, and meet the current yearbook budget. This is a senior responsibility. Do we want to leave the school a legacy of debt? No!

Heavens! Collecting tin cans doesn't cost us anything except time and effort and an expenditure of school spirit.

We've done it before. Let's do it again.

J. Brockner '64



Cindy, played by Rosemary Iennaccaro, sings "In My Own Little Corner," as Embers the Cat (Cathy Griggs) thinks about a mouse dinner.

# CINDY

## *Theatre-in-the-round*

The fantasy, *Cindy*, an original script by Sister John Mary, SCL, was presented by members of the drama department in three performances, January 18 and 19 in the school auditorium.

Accompanied by the band, Rosemary Iennaccaro and John Reece, the vocal leads, sang lyrics from the Rogers and Hammerstein musical, *Cinderella*.

The production was the speech department's first experiment in children's theatre and theatre-in-the-round. Theatre-in-the-round consists of having the stage surrounded on all sides by the audience. A stage requisite was a decorated clothes pole, from which props were hung to create atmosphere: clothes for the wicked stepmother's house, stars for the court scene.

Under the Prince's (John Reece) scrutiny, Clipp (Robert McCarn) attempts to fit the glass slipper on a young maiden in the audience.



by JOHANNA BROCKER

MARY LOU ARNONE

The Cast:

Cindy ..... Rosemary Iennaccaro  
 Prince ..... John Reece  
 Clipp ..... Robert McCarn  
 Embers ..... Cathy Griggs  
 Stepmother ..... Nancy Hayde  
 Violet (stepsister) ..... Cheryal Baranowski  
 Hyacinth (stepsister) ..... Candy Cockell  
 Fairy Godmother ..... Barbara Duensing  
 Herald ..... Frank Baranowski  
 King ..... Mike Grabowski  
 Queen ..... Donna Rooney  
 Chef ..... John Pilarski

Fairies:

Anne Duensing  
 Margie Duensing  
 Denise Howard

Tanny Civella  
 Toni Samoni  
 Elaine Vogel

Mice:

Tonia Franks  
 Ann Graves  
 Tim Miller  
 Cindy Reussell  
 Carol Bobnar

Nancy Griggs  
 Beverly Sullenger  
 Debbie Sivigalano  
 Jane Duensing  
 Patricia Werner

Crew:

Music: K. Loncar, G. Kramer; Lighting: J. Pilarski, K. Dahill, P. Birch; Stage managers: M. Sauer, M. Ryan, M. Duffy, C. Dahill; Properties: P. Ahern, K. Bast, J. Bocker, P. Brzucholski, P. Volz, B. Werner, K. Woods; Make-up: C. Cockell, R. Macaluso; Publicity: M. Palermo, K. Erbacher, J. Swarts; House chairmen: B. Bownik, B. Fennell, D. Johnson; Ushers: R. Bromberg, P. Boyd.



King  
 (Mike Grabowski)



Hyacinth—a stepsister  
 (Candy Cockell)



Violet—a stepsister  
 (Cheryal Baranowski)



Fairy Godmother  
 (Barbara Duensing)

# Best Ever

by DAN McFARLAND

This year's St. Pius X basketball team was the most successful and exciting team ever to play in the Home of the Warriors. Many superlatives would be wasted trying to describe their blitzing, fast-breaking play, for their credits speak for themselves.

For the first time, a basketball team from St. Pius X won a first place in a tournament, the Warriors taking the championship in the Platte City tourney.

Late-season victories over Lillis and St. Joseph of Shawnee lifted the team to third place in the prep conference behind top-ranked Pem-Day and Hogan, second-place finisher in the Catholic league. A new team scoring record was set in the last regular game of the year, against the Blue Streaks, as the Warriors poured in 91 points.

This year's record of 14 wins and 15 losses is the best to be put into the books by a St. Pius X team. It could easily have been a winning season, except for the mid-year slump brought on by injuries to key players, and for a few games lost at the wire.

The one-game individual scoring record was broken this year as Jim LaSalle hit for 30 against Park Hill.

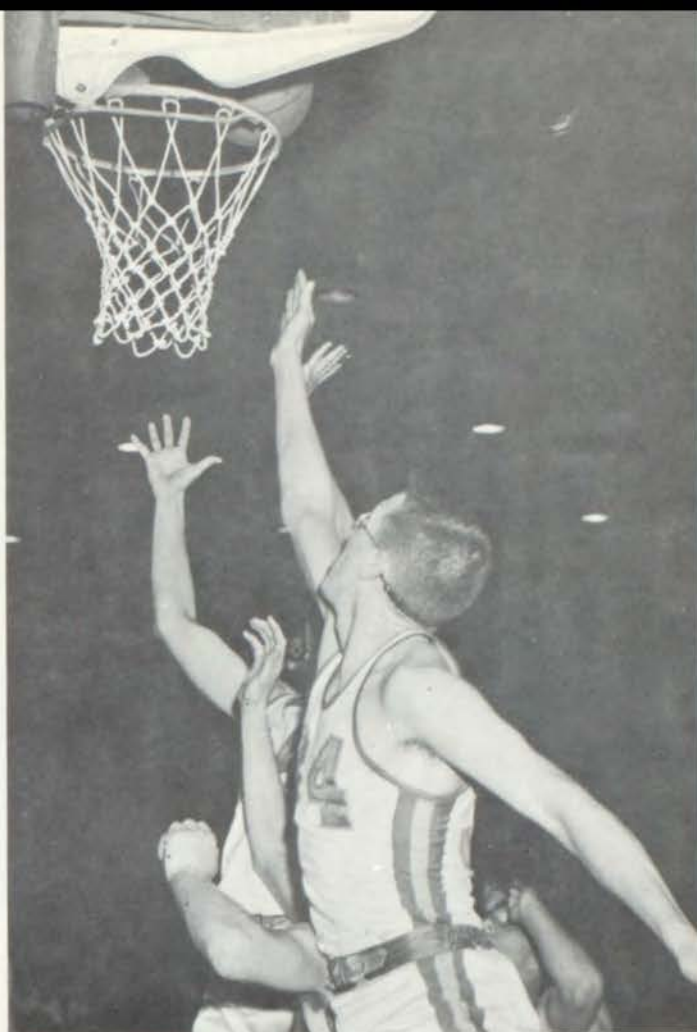
The reason for the Warrior's great showing this year can be summed up in two phrases: 100 per cent hustle and team spirit. As a result, this year's team has added much to the school and made us all proud to be Warriors.



Last-minute instructions are given by Coach Stessman, as the Warrior's bench strength is about to be shown.



Jim Skinner easily handles the tip-off as John Pileggi cuts to fill in the fast break.



Jim Warrens exhibits his most valuable shot: the tall tip-in.



Paul Harbison launches a long one from the corner in the St. Joe-Shawnee game.

John Pileggi drives and scores. A frequent practice, he did it often to score over 100 points in the last five games of the regular season.



There he goes again. St. Joe defenders say a lot of Steve Rau's fall-away jumper as he hit for 24 points against them.

Ron Marchisio grabs the rebound and puts it back up for two more against the Blue Streaks.





# Champions 1964



Jerry Murphy struggles for a solid hold against a Lillis grappler in the Catholic league tournament.

The Warrior matmen capped the 1964 wrestling campaign with a well-earned Catholic league championship. The Warriors captured first place in six weight divisions, five second places, and one third place. Steve Spender, 103 lb. class, and David Schwendinger, 180 lb. class, repeated as league champions.

This year's team was built around three returning lettermen. Two other senior lettermen, Ron Broderick and Anthony Simone, were unable to compete because of injuries. The wrestlers, although inexperienced, were able to compile a 7-8 record in meets, and a seventh place finish in the North Kansas City invitational tournament. All this was due to the fine coaching of Mr. Maher.

Steve Fleming, 95 lb. junior, who competed for the first time in wrestling this year, took third place in the district, against the best competition in the area.

David Schwendinger was the captain of the Warrior wrestling team. He was defeated only once this year, in the district meet in which he finished third. A junior, he will return next year.

The following finished first in the Catholic league tournament:

- 95 lb.—Steve Fleming (jr.)\*
- 103 lb.—Steve Spender (soph.)\*\*
- 112 lb.—Marty Broderick (soph.)\*
- 138 lb.—Dan Dehaemers (jr.)\*
- 145 lb.—Greg Shelley (soph.)\*\*
- 180 lb.—David Schwendinger (jr.)\*\*

*Second place winners:*

- 120 lb.—Paul Sirchia (jr.)\*\*
- 127 lb.—John Bing (jr.)\*
- 133 lb.—Bob DeHaemers (jr.)\*
- 154 lb.—Stan Guillaume (jr.)\*
- 165 lb.—Jerry Murphy (jr.)\*

*Third place winners:*

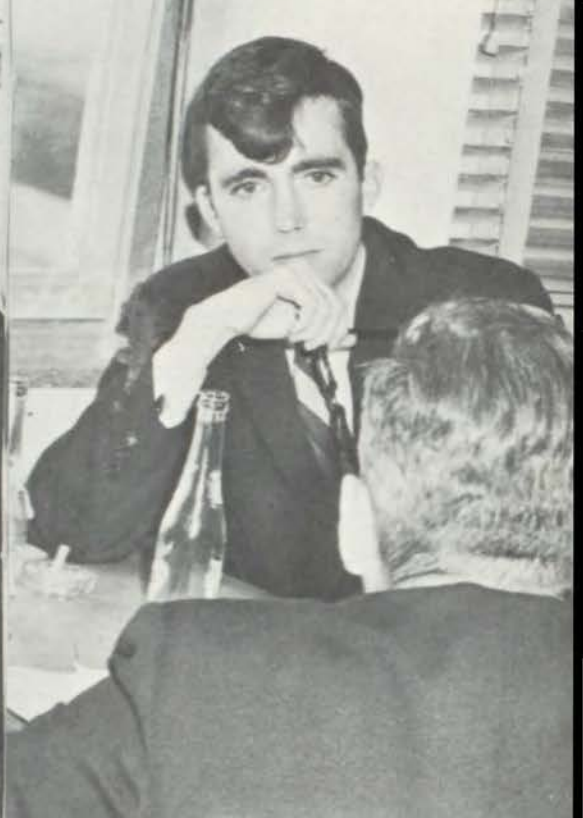
- Heavyweight, Richard Gaik (jr.)\*

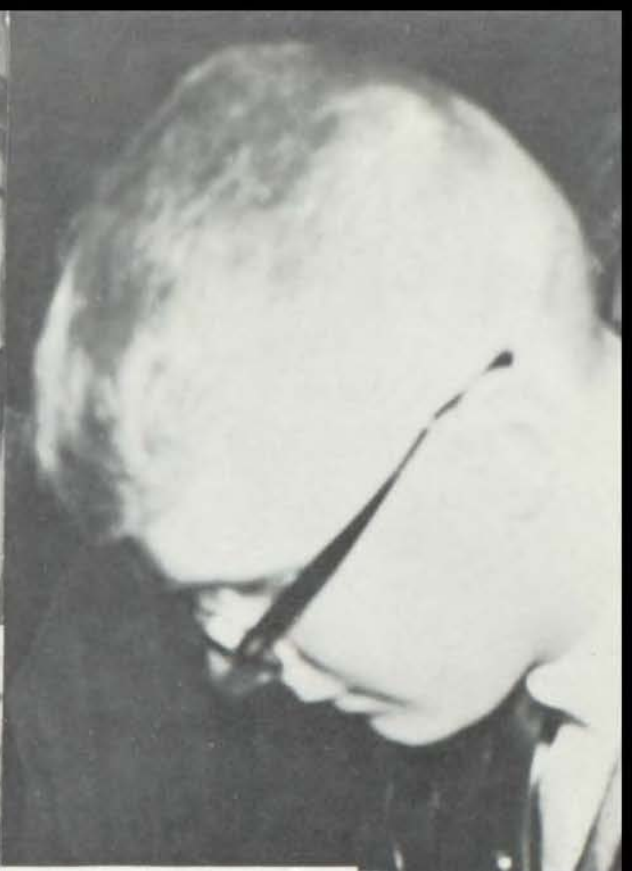
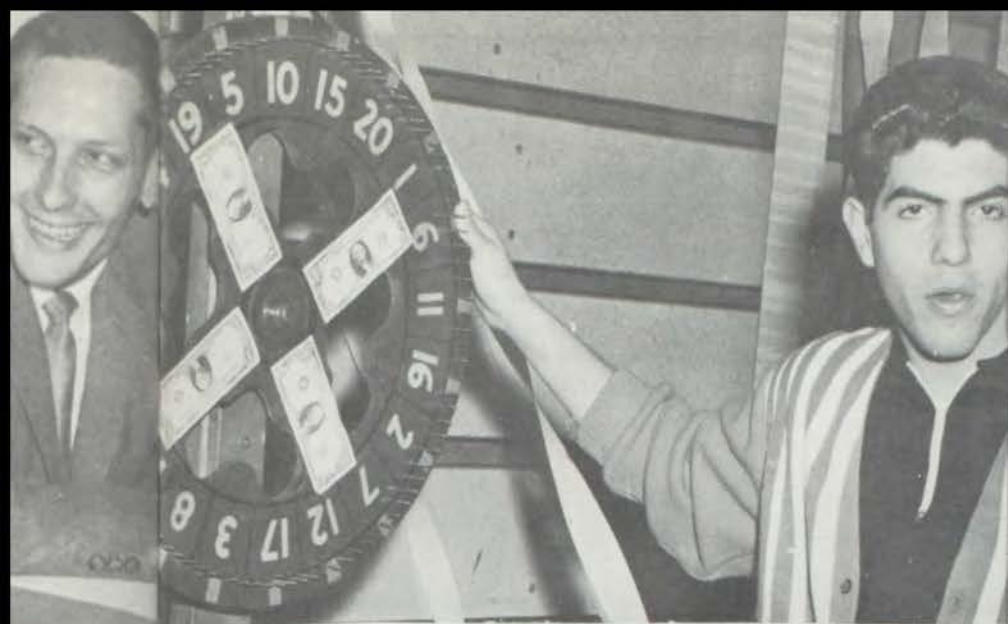
\*—denotes number of years lettered.

The referee keeps a close watch as Dan DeHaemers forces his opponent off the mat.

by DAN FAGAN







S w i n g  
OUT of  
S p r i n g

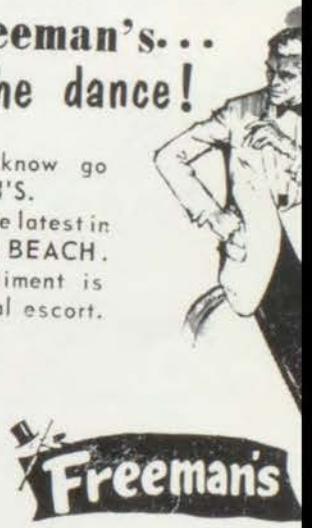


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Have you noticed the paradox? In September we enter a new school year. We plunge ahead to new experiences, new teachers, new classes. □ Yet everything around us is dying. The green is gone from the trees, replaced by a scarlet flame. In our brains we are re-stoking the flame of knowledge. As the year passes, the flame leaps higher and higher. □ As we grow and learn more, nature stands stark and still. Black trees reach up to a gray sky. Snow covers the ground. There is no sign of life; yet our minds are furious with activity: plays, term papers, assignments, games—but the world is quiet and still. □ This fevered activity builds in the third quarter. We eagerly anticipate the new face of the earth in spring—the re-birth of man in the Resurrection. □ This pitch reaches its height during the fourth quarter. With its diminishing, come odds and ends to finish up: lost book reports, science fair projects, and finally, semester examinations. □ The year will be over, finished. Classes that have been will vanish. Carefully we shall bank the flame of knowledge. We shall say good-by. The school will stand empty and still. Yet outside, trees will be budded with new leaves. Birds will fill the air with song. The sky will be a brilliant blue . . .



**THE  
NET**

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### Editor:

Susan Kiefer

### Staff Artists:

Nancy Deister

Judy Geiger

"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."



Dan McFarland is the editor of the RECESSIONAL. He has also contributed to the SARTONIAN as page editor and sports writer. He has only recently joined the Creative Writing class, but this ballad shows what promise his writing has.

## Ballad of the old sailor

There was an old soak (now long since broke)  
Renowned as the sage of the bar.  
Among toasts of cheer and mugs of beer  
He reigned as the sovereign czar.

His works were pondered and others wondered,  
"Might he be Plato in disguise?"  
When a fool once did ask, he lowered his flask,  
And the tears welled up in his eyes.

"My life's been a waste," he answered in haste,  
As he stifled a sob inside.  
"But there once was a time, while still in my prime,  
That I carried myself with pride.

"A sailor was I and I lived but to try  
To conquer the mighty sea.  
I had a small skiff; be the wind ever stiff,  
An unbeatable team were we.

"A small family I had, but was never their dad,  
For I lived only to sail.  
A wife and a child came after the wild  
Tiger I held by the tail."

"The craving inside I never could bide,  
But I pitied my poor, lovely wife.  
So I took them one day far out on the bay  
And regretted it all of my life.

"The sky it was black, and the wind it was slack  
As we lost sight of the reef.  
The words of fear I never did hear,  
I remember full well in my grief:

"'Dear God,' said she, 'watch over Your sea,'  
As she faithfully tended the child.  
But the wind didn't blow, and how could I know  
That old Neptune was set to go wild?"

"Then came a flash, and the wind was a lash  
As the salt sea whipped at my face.  
And I knew straightaway that this was the day  
I would conquer the sea for my race.

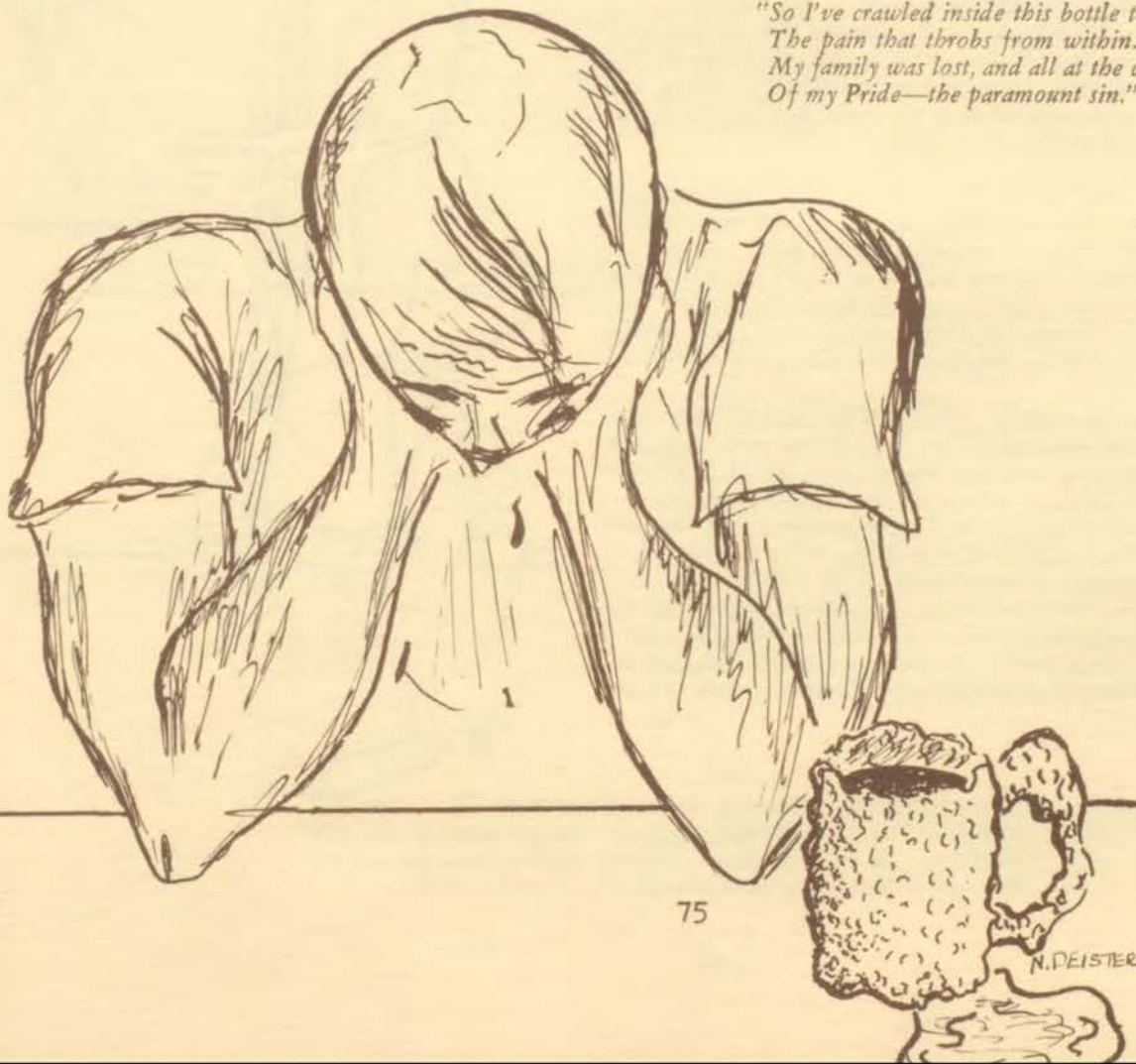
"It lasted all night, a furious fight,  
And hurt clear down to my bones.  
I never gave in for I knew I could win  
And fare better than old Davey Jones.

"When the storm finally cleared, Nep' cursed in his beard  
And my joy I victoriously cried.  
But there came no applause, no gladdened hurrahs,  
For my family was one with the tide.

"But this bottle I hold warms up the cold  
Heart that took them away.  
Yes, it does me quite well, this liquid of hell  
I rely on all night and all day.

"So I've crawled inside this bottle to hide  
The pain that throbs from within.  
My family was lost, and all at the cost  
Of my Pride—the paramount sin."

Dan McFarland, '64



by Barbara Nelson, '66

Sitting on our bed with my legs folded under me, I watched her with pride and a little envy. There she was, standing before our mirror applying the final touches. She turned to me and asked excitedly, "Do I look okay?"

Not just okay, I thought. Why, she looks great! Her ash blond hair shone from the quick strokes it had received from her brush. Her dress had just enough fullness and color, and her shoes, barely recognizable as a result of polish, matched her dress perfectly. Her face, slightly flushed, glowed with excitement.

This was my big sister, and she was now ready for her first date.

Yes, I remember that night well, but I remember even better a day not quite two years ago, the day she prepared for a bigger and more exciting date—a date with God.

Again I was sitting on our bed watching her. This time, however, she was snapping the last lock on her suitcase. Then turning to face me, she found tears in my eyes. So she sat beside me on our bed, put her arm around me, and we started to talk.

I still remember what we said as if it happened yesterday. Before all else, we assured each other that we really did love one another in spite of the sisterly fights and name-calling that had gone on during the past years. Then our conversation took on a gayer note as we laughed together about the funny things that had happened during our life together. We agreed that deep in our hearts we knew some of our happiest times had been those we had spent with our family. And finally she told me that always, no matter what, she wanted me to hold true to the high ideals our parents had set for us. She asked me to think about her as often as possible and to pray for her.

Her final words were, "Barbara, please, whatever you do, don't make me ashamed of you, because it would break my heart!"

It was time to leave. During the ride up to the Mother House that day, my heart was filled with mixed emotions and my eyes were filled with tears. I wanted to tell God in my loudest voice that He was very good and kind to bestow this great blessing upon our family, and at the same time I wanted to know how He could dare ask me to give up the one person I loved most in this world.

We arrived at the Mother House and were promptly ushered into a parlor with many other awe-filled persons, to wait for our Janet while she changed her clothes. I remember all the small talk and the pacing that filled the time. Then what we had anxiously awaited arrived in the form of a young girl attired in an odd-length black skirt, short black veil, long black stockings, and black shoes. How could anyone dressed in so much black be so beautiful? She was, we thought, very beautiful.

She visited with us for awhile; then came the time for departure. Tears sprang into all eyes but hers. They were filled with happiness and love—happiness because she was so fortunate to be given this wonderful vocation, and love for her family and for her God.

As soon as we arrived home again, I went upstairs to the bedroom we had shared for so long, stood in the middle, and took a good look around me. Then impulsively I flung myself on the bed and cried hard for, I guess, an hour. I needed that cry, because it relieved all the emotion that had built up and I could think clearly again. The more I thought back over the day's events, the happier I became—happy because now Janet was where she could best serve God and where she was happiest.

## A DATE

## WITH GOD



Barbara Nelson, sophomore, writes of her sister, Janet, who will take her first vows in August. Janet was president of the pep club and head cheerleader. Barbara demonstrates her sister's example of leadership as secretary of her parish C.Y.O.



All this took place over a year ago. Since then we have experienced family visiting days, monthly at first, and her Habit Day. It was then that she received her religious name and the novice habit of the community. All this time we have found her to be the same good-natured, active girl we left behind us that August 28. From what I hear she can still slide into base better than any opponent and, on occasion, she still loves to go through her high school cheerleading routines.

By seeing her still very active and very radiant, we have found ourselves becoming more and more a closely knit family. I have especially noticed that my love for my sister grows more every day, and the more I think about her the more contented I become.

So, you see, watching one of your own family give her life to God is a most rewarding experience. I only hope I will become just half the person my sister is. Then I will be satisfied.

## PLAN 13

by Linda Wineland, '66

My every move was designed to make him notice me, to make him realize I was his only desire. Nothing, however, seemed to work. I chopped off my stringy locks, I dieted. I bought an entire new wardrobe. I developed a new walk; instead of clomping I slithered down the halls. I even changed my voice. I read somewhere that the lower you speak the more desirable you become. So I talked low, really low. This was all part of Plan Thirteen.

I worked on him for over a week with no results. I was giving up. I was almost ready to try Plan Fourteen when he called.

Can you imagine? He wanted to take me out! I accepted in my lowest voice. He said, "Fine," but that we had better not talk since I shouldn't strain my voice as hoarse as I was.

The next day at school I noticed he was behind me in the hall. My new walk emerged. When he ran up and grabbed my arm, I thought that I had found what had captured him—that was, until he practically shouted, "Better let me take those books. You shouldn't have to carry a load with a twisted ankle." Defeat again, accomplished by the snickers of ex-friends.

Finally the night came. Our date was here at last. I was ravishing. I knew he was up to date, so I wore my Beatle sweatshirt. I talked low. I slithered. Why, I was perfect.

The evening was all I had dreamed it would be. We went to a big show down town and then to a simply fabulous place to eat.

When he had given his order to the waiter, he asked me what I'd like. I said I wanted steak. He asked if I were sure. Then he told the waiter to cancel his order and make it one steak. I guess he decided he wasn't hungry.

At the end of the evening I knew he would call again. We were meant for each other. But I have to admit he seemed awfully anxious to get me home early. Or maybe it was just my imagination that he pushed me out the car and into my front door.

Two weeks have gone by and not a word have I heard from him. My friend Clara says she heard he is going with Mary Jane. Why I'll never know. Mary Jane has one of those undesirable high squeaky voices. The clothes she wears must have been worn by her mother. Her hair is long and curly—you know, the style that people stopped wearing years ago. Mary Jane is simply too, too plain.

That's a boy for you. Boys don't know a good thing when they see it.

Linda Wineland is one of the few sophomores whose work appears in THE NET. She was a member of the Pep club, and will probably be drafted for the Creative Writing class next year.



# A GREATER

# CRIME

by Larry Tobin, '64



The screaming headlines beneath his elbow singed Andy's eyes as he sat motionless at the lunch counter: *President Kennedy Slain From Ambush*. Chewing his lower lip, he swallowed several times to keep from crying, but two thin watery lines managed to streak his flushed face.

The girl behind the counter was crying too. "That's a terrible thing," she stuttered between sobs. "How could anyone be so bad? What'll happen now?"

"In four years the whole Jap navy couldn't do what one of his own people has done in a few seconds," Andy recalled bitterly.

"They'd better get the guy that done it," another customer vowed somberly. "I hope they kill him just like he killed Kennedy! He don't deserve a trial!"

"He was my commanding officer once during the war," Andy said to no one in particular. "He respected authority, his own and others' too. To him I was one of his men and he needed us to help win the war. He wasn't just another punk kid they gave six weeks' training and a couple of bars." Andy swallowed again to stifle a sob.

He continued, unaware of the listening figures around him. "One afternoon while we were tied up, I fell off the deck and onto some pilings. Messed me up pretty bad. He got orders to go out that night but before he left he came to the base hospital to make sure I was all right. That was the last time I ever talked to him."

No more was said. Andy palmed the tears off his cheeks but new ones streaked faster and farther down his face.

Unconsciously, he folded his newspaper and slid it into his coat pocket. Leaving the counter, he passed through the confused pre-Thanksgiving, drugstore crowd. Outside, the streets were ghostly quiet as the people moved slowly about. Maybe it was just the haunting cold, the veil of fog, and drizzle that depressed the world so. Maybe it hadn't really happened.

Andy walked through the endless flow of people, not caring where he went. Aging shops and dirty display windows he had grown up around were unknown to him. The park he had played in as a boy could have been anywhere. His face was wet. A man didn't cry—it must be the rain. He just walked. And when he was tired of walking, he simply walked on. The people he passed stared at him, some with faces wet like his. He didn't notice.

He walked a long time—an hour, maybe two. At last he stopped in front of a sacredly-old cathedral. It was somewhere—anywhere. It was simply there. Slowly, aching, he mounted the cold, dirty steps. He passed quietly through the aged doors. The empty pews echoed every footstep in the roaring silence, until at last he knelt at the communion rail, his head bowed in his hands. The dull light of late afternoon melted coldly into the stained glass windows, dimly illuminating his moist, tawny face.

The frozen marble statues haunted the side altars, staring into nothing, not harsh, just cold and silent. Once beautiful, the years had long since worn away the paint, leaving them hard, gray, and dusty.

The damp air of the unheated church sickened the altar flowers, the petals wilted.

Candles glowed here and there, casting melancholy shadows.

A large crucifix rose above the tabernacle, its bronzed victim gazing down on the shivering figure below.

Almost as if to question the crucifix itself, Andy looked up at the tarnished figure, his tear-wet hands clasped together. Why had the Lord let this man die so needlessly? Why should a man who never hurt anyone, who only wanted to help his nation's people be murdered?

Slumping against the rail, he cushioned his head on his large forearms, his calloused hands holding to the patched elbows of his overcoat.

Minutes passed before he lifted his head again. He did not look up, but only stared at the first badly worn, badly cracked altar step.

John Kennedy had been so young. Three years was hardly a real chance to accomplish anything. He had been doing so much for everyone and suddenly he was dead and it was all so wrong. Andy and

Leslie owned him a lot. They could live in a nice home, in a decent neighborhood where their kids could grow up good and clean. He had started to help Andy and a lot of his friends get good jobs. He knew he would never see the task completed, but he had begun—but God knew all that. He couldn't have done it without God. But it just didn't seem right somehow.

The creaking of the cathedral doors and the hollow sandpapering of shoes on the floor mat in the vestibule announced the entry of Father West, the parish assistant pastor. Walking briskly down a side aisle toward the sacristy, he noticed Andy as he surveyed the darkening church.

Returning from the sacristy, he rested his hand on Andy's shoulder and said quietly, "How about coming into the sacristy and having a cup of coffee with me? Maybe you'll feel better then . . ."

Andy got up slowly. "O Lord, Father, why was he killed?" He nearly choked on his sigh as they walked slowly into the sacristy.

Andy sat down on a wooden chair, silently studying the features of Father West's aging face as he sat a battered coffee pot on the small gas burner.

"Now," he said, sitting down across the board table from Andy. "how about beginning by telling me your name . . .?"

An hour later Andy gratefully shook the old priest's hand and walked back into the dark church.

The candles glowed brightly, now warming the once-frozen features of the statues on the side altars.

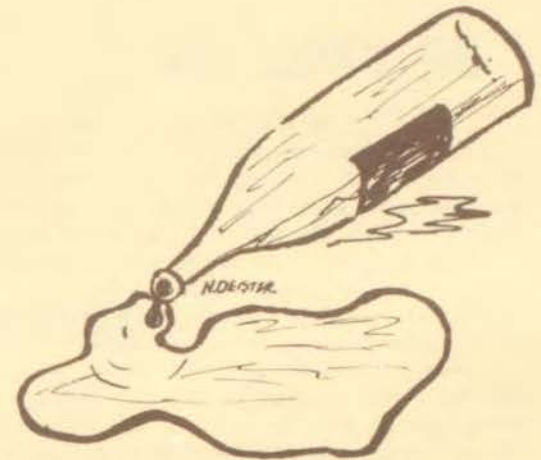
Fresh flowers adorned the altar for the Saturday novena.

Andy knelt once more and looked up at the bronze crucifix.

He was sorry for not having had more faith in God. He was ashamed too, ashamed for his lack of faith, his human weakness.

Andy got up and walked back down the aisle, the leather soles of his shoes croaking emptily at each step. Outside, the night was now clear and the streets of Harlem quiet. At the corner he caught a bus for home. It was empty except for two elderly white ladies seated directly behind the driver. They eyed him coolly as he paid his fare and moved toward the back.

He rode silently, thankful for the quiet. Finally, he pulled the damp newspaper from his pocket and stared soberly at the front page. He dropped it on the seat beside him and watched the buildings pass slowly by the window.



Andy and the women remained the only passengers for several stops. Finally a large, slovenly, obviously intoxicated man got on the bus. He carried a nearly-empty wine bottle in one hand, a sack containing a full one in the other. With his thumb and forefinger, he clumsily pulled a transfer ticket from his coat pocket, and sardonically told the driver to keep the change.

Bouncing to the back near Andy, the man staggered to his knees as the bus lurched forward. Climbing to his feet, he stood blinking stupidly at Andy.

"I ain't drunk!" he slobbered angrily.

Andy smiled a little. "If you say so, sir!"

"T's all right," he said catching himself on a seat as the bus shifted gears.

The man's mood changed and he stood whimpering foolishly to himself. Andy watched out the window again.

"Them guys down at Harry's said Mr. Kennedy was shot," he blubbered. He continued to babble senselessly. "I liked him. I sure wish I could get a hold of the rat that done it . . ."

Abruptly his tone changed again. "Hey, nigger," he flared, turning angrily on Andy. "I think you killed him! Yeah, you an' all your filthy nigger friends!"

Andy was amazed. "I'm afraid you're mistaken, Mister. It was a white man that killed him . . ."

The man lunged at Andy. "Don't lie to me, you black . . ."

The bottle shattered and Andy slumped across the seat, blood gushing from a jagged gash in his temple. It flowed into little puddles on the paper and seat, and dripped onto the floor.

## Congested Jungle

*Beaded grass quivers in the wet peace,  
A soft aisle opens, curves down a hill;  
A blue-mirror lake howls a forbidding song.  
A short breeze disturbs no one but  
Wrens perched on a weather-beaten tree stump.*

*The shrill bark of an inquiring beagle  
Breaks the wavering silence.  
In mysterious wonder, he surveys the  
Deserted lake,  
Searches the soft mud-tunnel, abandoned  
In the rain.  
The lost beagle, whining, lies down and waits.*  
Mary Lou Arnone, '64

## And It Came to Pass . . .

by Dan McFarland, '64

He was right. He was right and he knew it. But the sheer futility of knowing this was almost agony, for in this case being right was wrong. He was amazed at the number of times this had held true in the past two weeks.

The week before he had been mistaken about the time and place of the Young Scholars Symposium. But had he really been mistaken? He was not so sure—sure the way he would have been a few weeks earlier.

Now he was being told that, had he been paying attention, he would have known that the theme for this week was concerned with the attributes of the Society, not with the machinations of the Fanatics, as he had supposed. In the back of his mind he recalled the first day of the week when the Administrator had suggested that week's theme to the class and he mumbled something to the effect that he would be more careful in the future.

"I certainly hope so, Mr. Andrews," was the Administrator's stoic reply. Michael Andrews knew he could not dispute the word of any Administrator or Administratrix. To dispute was to argue, and progressively, to argue was to be radical, and to be radical was easily to become fanatical, and to be fanatical was to be against the Society for the Preservation of Peace, and to be against the Society was to be no more.

He groaned internally as he visioned himself up half the night working on the new theme. He would, however, save the one he had spent the past few days on, for he was reasonably certain that it would be suggested again in the near future.

The Administrator gave the signal for dismissal as he rose from his seat at the large plastic desk and said, "That is all, Young Scholars. Go in peace."

The entire class answered the usual "Go in peace" as they filed out of the room and went their ways.

Michael's thoughts were spliced with anticipation as he walked briskly to the Young Scholars Compound where he lived. This afternoon he was scheduled for patrol duty in The Ruins. Every day the Guardians of Peace took on their patrol with them a small detachment of Young Scholars. Every two weeks Michael Andrews donned the black uniform of the Guardians of Peace, better known as the G.P.'s, and with five other Young Scholars, assisted in patrolling some part of the Ruins.

The Ruins were about twelve square kilometers of desolation and waste. Crumbled, gutted skeletons were all that stood of once proud spires of steel and stone. The Ruins had diminished rapidly as the Society stepped up its program of Reconstruction and Reformation. The Reconstruction was concerned with cleaning and rebuilding The Ruins; the Reformation, with cleaning and rebuilding the minds of the Fanatics.

The Fanatics were the group of reactionaries on whom the Society put the sole blame for the Great Disaster. Their number, like The Ruins, was becoming increasingly small, due to the Reformation program of the Society. They frequented The Ruins, but were hard to find, for it was rumored they lived in some sort of underground cave system. There were even rumors that this system existed not only beneath The Ruins, but beneath the City of Peace itself.

Until that last patrol, only one other one had been anything but boring. That time they broke into one of those boarded up ruins that used to be called a *church* or something similar to that, and they found ample evidence of a hasty departure. The patrol must have intruded on some mystical rite, for they found wine and some sort of chants or incantations etched on plasti-paper in a long-dead language. He had heard that the Fanatics used such honored phrases as "Go in peace" and "Peace on earth" in their rites and common speech. To the Society, religion was synonymous with fanaticism.

"Yes, I am sure now that's what they used to be called," Michael thought as he rapidly three-stepped the stairs to his room. He recalled again, as he had done so many times these past two weeks, the peculiar circumstances of his unusual discovery.

He had been making his way through one of the deserted hulks when he noticed a glint of metal from behind some blackened boards and fallen rubble. On investigation behind the boards, he found a door with a handle that had been terribly twisted or melted by some invincible force. The gray dust which seemed to mantle everything about The Ruins fell silently on the shoulders of his black uniform as he forced his way into the room. The room, at first glance, was as nondescript as any he had entered. The usual rubble was there in abundant measures, but off to one side was, amazingly still standing, a small waist-high table. With the aid of his flash, he moved closer and saw the book.

Its cover was a black material that looked and felt like a small cobble-stone street. The gild-edged pages were tinted brown around the corners, but it was evident that some external force, not age, had done this. The pages were of fine paper, not plasti-paper, something he had never held before, only seen on the tape reels.

He had dared to read what he found there before reporting it. But when he stopped because of the time, he had no thoughts of revealing the prized secret to anyone, least of all, to the Society or the G.P.'s. He could not describe the feeling that he had when he stopped. Was it wonder? Was it hope? Was it exhilaration? Yes, certainly it was all of these, but none were adequate in themselves. He knew that he must go back to the book today and finish it.

It was divided into four parts. With his accelerated reading ability he had read the first two parts, Matthew and Mark. The time had gotten dangerously short, and he had to force himself to stop. He had glanced quickly at the third part before he left.

Today he would go back. Something in that book had made a radical change in his beliefs and ideas. Before he read the book his life was one of bitter resignation. That was all changed now. He dressed as he called to mind vividly the place where he had left off. He had read the first chapter of the third part in that last glance.

The beginning of the second chapter in that third section, called Luke, was the last line he had read.

It began: "And it came to pass . . ."

by Stephen O'Neill, '65

The fastest growing entertainment medium in the nation today is FM radio. Although this surge in popularity may indicate a brand new medium is catching on with the public, FM has been around nearly thirty years. The birth of FM, or frequency modulation, occurred in the early 1930's due to the persistence of Major Edwin H. Armstrong, a professor of electrical engineering at Columbia Engineering. But it was not until 1939 that the first experimental stations were on the air.

With the future looking good for FM, the first of several obstacles appeared. The major snag was World War II, when all radio construction came to a halt. FM had about forty stations on the air, and they continued to function during the war years, for there were more than 400,000 homes with FM receivers.

In 1945 the wartime restrictions were removed, but other difficulties arose. The Federal Communications Commission announced a change in space on the broadcasting band and moved FM from 44-50 megacycles to 88-108 megacycles. This made the 400,000 existing sets obsolete.

Despite all this, FM continued to grow in 1946 and 1947. In 1948, although 300 new stations were constructed, 125 applications for permits were turned back to the FCC without the stations going on the air. FM was running headlong into the TV boom. FM declined steadily as the public took up television. But a compensating factor at this time was the introduction and growing popularity of long-playing records. With these records, FM was able to hang on during this bleak period and to be prepared when the resurgence began in 1957.

You might ask, "Well, all of this is nice, but what makes it so much better than regular radio?" It is better in two ways. From a technical point of view, the high frequency and the type of transmission eliminate unwanted noises with the audio range up to 15,000 cycles. Thus there is a "you are there" sound, sharp, clear, and undistorted. Also, with the advent of FM stereo-multiplex, you can receive with a special unit the depth of stereo as good as or better than most record players. An explanation of multiplex is, simply, the transmission of stereophonic sound over an existing station's signal. Contrary to popular belief, it does not require two broadcast channels. From the programming point of view, it broadcasts hi-fi music, which is frequently associated with "good music."

In Kansas City we are fortunate in that we have eleven FM stations. Some of these re-broadcast their AM programming which, in my opinion, would be better left undone. But there is a station for every taste which isn't true of the other broadcast media; KMBC, light jazz; KCMK's country and western; KCJC and KCMO, a mixture of popular (not rock and roll) and classical music; and my favorite and a favorite of most classical fans, KXTR.

Steve O'Neill, Junior, enjoys electronics and music. His biggest hobby is that of production manager of KSBS, an amateur radio station. Steve hopes to be a radio engineer.



## BOUFFANT AWAY

by Carol Callahan, '65

The teen fad that recently swept through the nation was the bouffant hairdo. At first, people were startled by the far out proportions of the hairdo's worn by female teens. The hair was teased to a degree of fantastic shapes and sizes. Somehow the wearers of the blown out examples of the art of coiffure have gotten the idea that the biggest head is the "hippest." But when the proportions of a hair style become too big, the wearer becomes a mannequin with no personality of her own. However, like all fads, this too has seen its day. The bubble has popped, the bouffant has poofed, and the beehive has buzzed away, and has become once more strictly a nest for bees.

**A NEW**

**MEDIUM**

**FOR**

**ENJOYMENT**

# TALE TOLD

BY

AN

IDIOT



by Johanna Brocker, '64

The early summer's day was warm and breezy. The boys were at Dan's playing basketball in his driveway. I sat at the end of the drive watching them. They were young, strong and cruel. I was not permitted to be one of them.

There were two of us who were excluded. For me it was understandable. I was a girl. The other was John. Not quite like the others. They were sleek and slim, strong young Americans. John was heavy—clumsy, Canadian, club-footed—never able to run as fast, to keep up. Objects of ridicule, we two, but to each other, companions.

Later that afternoon I wandered over to the state park to watch the ball game that was in progress. I knew I would find the boys in the open field hedged by the ancient pine trees. On the road over, John whizzed past me on his bike. His bow was slung over his shoulder. He would be going to the grove to practice on his impoverished target. Reaching the field, I found the boys playing Flys-Up.

"Can I play?" I called to Dan.

"Yeah, I guess," he told me. "You can take outfield."

"Allen, let me use your old glove," I asked.

With a pained expression he threw it to me. I don't know why he looked so unhappy. I never got the ball anyway. Whenever I played, there was a conspicuous absence of hits into my territory, but then, that's another story.

"Hurry," Allen shouted impatiently as I ran to retrieve a wild ball. Finding it, I started to carry it back.

"Hurry up," Dan shouted.

"It's my turn to bat," I told him, continuing my walk.

"No." He turned to glare at me. "Throw the ball."

"I can't reach you," I informed him. "Let me bat."

"No," he shouted. "Throw the ball."

"If I throw it, will you let me bat?" I asked him.

"Later," he shouted. "Hurry up and throw it."

By then I must have been twenty yards away. I threw it and it landed half the distance between us.

Disgusted, Dan walked to the ball. "Why don't you go away?" he asked with feigned patience. I threw down Allen's glove and marched off the field.

"Bring me my glove," Allen called.

"Get it yourself," I told him.

"Go find Cock Robin," Dan yelled nastily.

I had intended to watch John practice. It would be far more pleasant than running around chasing balls, but I wasn't about to tell Dan.

"I'm taking a walk," I retorted.

"Enjoy yourself and good riddance," Dan said.

I left the field and approached the gravel road. Behind me, I heard the boys take up their game. As I neared the grove, I heard the twang of a bow. John was practicing his archery.

"Hi," I called as he drew his bow.

The arrow hit the tree trunk.

"Hello, Jo," he answered.

"Okay if I watch?" I asked.

"Sure," he said. "Will you pull those arrows out of the tree?"

Handing them to him I asked, "I thought you didn't have any more arrows?"

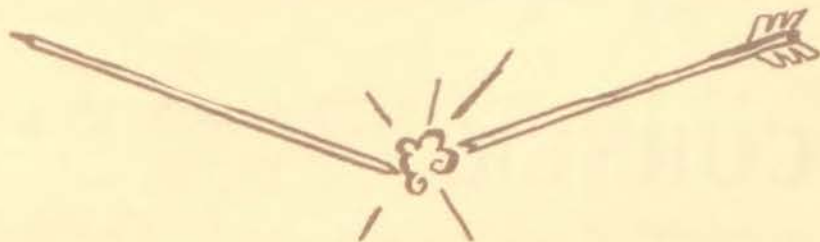
"I didn't," he replied. "I lost the last of them a week ago. But Mom said if I cleaned the basement, I could buy these," he motioned, putting two of them into his carrier and preparing to fire one. "I'm trying out for the sportsman's badge," he told me, firing.

His aim was slightly off and the arrow flew high into the tree tops. We looked for it, but it was either caught in the boughs of the trees or it flew over them, for we never found it.

With only two arrows left, John resumed practice.

"We are having an archery exhibit in Scouts next month," he continued.





"It's going to be tough if you don't have any arrows," I replied.

"Yah," he agreed laughingly.

The second arrow struck firmly in the old tree. Twisting it out, John lost the sliver head.

"I'll use it anyhow," he said.

He shot his remaining good arrow. It caught high in the old tree. The shadows in the grove had lengthened and the sun seemed speared on the points of the trees. It was time for me to be home. John was climbing the tree as I said, "I guess I'd better leave. See you."

"Hey, Jo, wait up," he called, jumping down. "Don't tell anyone about the arrows, Mom or—anyone."

In the distance I could hear the sounds of the baseball game. "Okay," I agreed, leaving him to his climb.

**T**he boys were coming home as I passed the field. They had their gloves dangling from the handles of their bats and the bats were flung over their shoulders.

"Enjoy yourself?" Dan asked. He was laughing.

"Sure," I said.

"Where's John?" he asked.

"Practicing with his bow," I answered.

"I thought he didn't have any more arrows," Allen commented as the group walked down the hill.

"How many?" asked Allen, who was interested in archery and had a magnificent collection.

"He had three," I answered, "but one's lost, another broke, and the last one's in a tree." I had forgotten my promise.

"What's he doing then?" Allen repeated.

"He's looking for them. What else?" I told him.

We came to the highway and stopped. It was rush hour and it would be awhile before we could cross. Over the hill I saw John coming. His bow was slung across his shoulder and his pouch dangled. As he approached, I realized that his carrier was noticeably empty. He coasted to a stop beside me, flashing a look of warning to me.

"Can I see your new arrows, John?" Dan asked.

"What arrows?" John answered.

"Oh, that's right. I forgot," Dan answered mockingly. "You lost them." The group snickered with their gang leader.

John turned quickly to face them. His face showed angry frustration and humiliation. "Who told you?" he demanded. "Never mind," he said answering his own question by looking at me. His hands gripped the handle bars as he stared at me furiously.

I could almost see going through his mind: I can't hurt her; she's a girl.

"Thanks," he muttered bitterly and pedaled swiftly across the street.

I crossed after him. The boys sauntered across the street, calling mockingly, "Tomorrow we'll help you find your arrows."

"Who killed Cock Robin?" Allen asked while John was still in hearing distance.

"Not I" said the sparrow," mouthed Wayne. "'I lost my bow and arrow.'" The boys were helpless with laughter.

**A**fter supper I sat on the edge of the driveway playing jacks. The boys were up the street at Allen's when John came by walking his dog.

"Hi, John," I ventured.

He stopped and looked at me.

"I'm sorry," I said simply.

He kept on looking. "That's okay," he said quietly.

He paused and then continued, "The Firemen's Carnival is next week. Dad thinks we'll go . . ."

John talked and I listened. We were friends once more.

# A CORNER

by Joe Mendenhall, '66

In a secluded corner of my grandfather's farm, there lies a small, peaceful pond, away from the confusion and hatred of the outside world. Cattails swaying with the breeze border its shores, and the setting sun produces a dark shadow over a section of the lake's surface. From the air, black and white forms of barn swallows dip and invade a group of stinkbugs darting around the edge. A circle of ripples will result when occasionally a bluegill snaps at a dragonfly flitting near the water. The bullfrogs croak in harmony and the crickets also chant their tune.

As I approach the pond, the weeds rustle against my knees, and part, leaving a trail behind me. Coming nearer, I note a lull as the chime of the bullfrogs and crickets ceases. I stop and the melody resumes. Also, I can observe the pond from a better position. There are green strands of intertwined moss under the water. Amid this moss tiny fish whisk about inquisitively. Above the waterline is mud, then a cool resort of green grass. Under this shelter the frogs crouch, alert and ready to leap to safety if necessary.

These things I witness on my visit to the pond. Before I leave, I watch the darkness cloak a corner of my world.

# OF MY WORLD

Joe Mendenhall, sophomore, effectively participated as the only sophomore in the history of St. Pius X to be a creative writer. Joe plans to follow up next year in this writing class.



## Victory's Spoils

A little boy shook a tree  
And made the apples fall.  
It pleased the boy what he could do  
Though he was very small.

He tramped among the apples there  
And stopped and grabbed the best.  
He shined the apple on his shirt  
And proudly heaved his chest.

A little boy, so proud, ran off to play  
And in the shade the rotting apples lay.  
Nancy Deister, '64

Nancy Deister, senior, expresses herself in her art. She now is Art Editor for the *Tiara* and only girl in Coach Eskew's drafting class. She exerts her leadership qualities as secretary of the school's YCS.

by Johanna Brocker, '64

Bursting out of doors, children came running, wild things free, into the balmy summer's air. Above the whirr and clatter of lawnmowers and the splash of sprinklers, shouts of boys at sandlot ball mingled with the shrieks of girls at hopscotch and skip rope.

Stopping and starting, they joined to play in the deepening twilight. It grew too dark to see each other's faces as they stood, statue-still.

Street lights winked on. Mothers called home their sons and daughters to castles and queens, knights and armor and other such childhood dreams.

The sounds of evening finished. Birds ceased their fluttery murmurings. A car swished by.

Soft breezes ruffled the trees. Studding a blanket sky, stars shone points of silver. Frogs croaked their night song.

*Summer  
Twilight*

# first hunt

by T. Bryan Bownik, '65

The air cut into our heavy parkas like jets of ice. The snow was crisp and light, but the thought of the weather did not seem to bother any of the men in our group, though our fire was small. They talked only of the size and the number of game that we might find the next morning.

Only thirteen, I though I was colder than anyone else. Perhaps it was all right to complain just a little bit. But I remembered what my father had said. Only men should go hunting. And men don't complain about the cold, or about working hard setting up camp, or about aching legs. Armed with a .22, I had no illusions about bringing home the biggest buck. But I didn't want to be treated like a little boy. I wanted to be an equal.

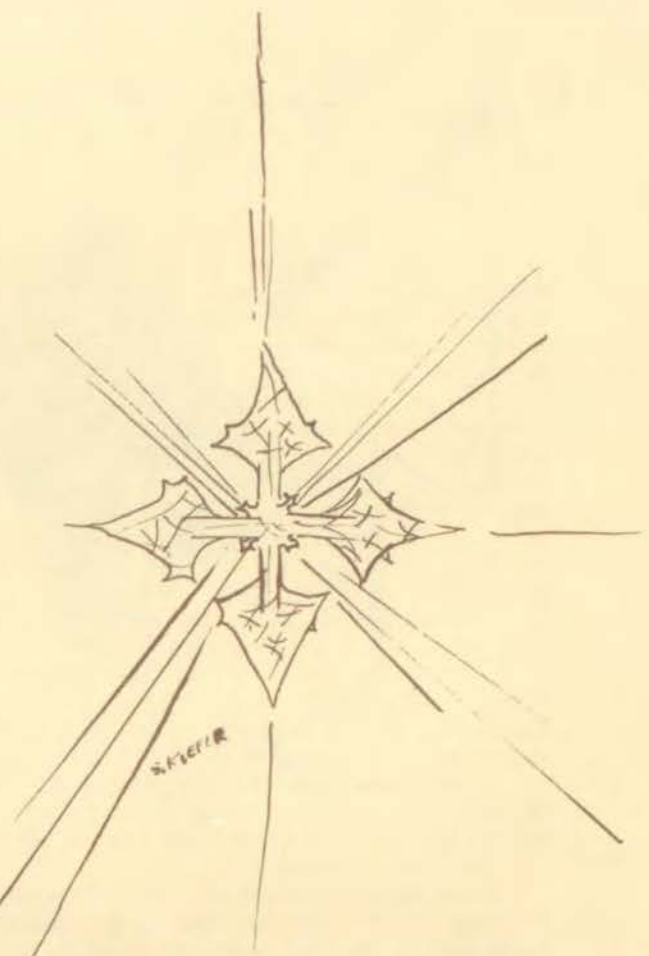
The morning brought with it the fragrant smell of pines. The snow glowed in the sunlight more than all the jewels in the world. The air did not seem cold now—but crisp, inviting. Anticipation and enthusiasm filled it. In our bright red garments we resembled a troop of ancient warriors going to battle.

My father and I struck out on our own. He warned me that silence was important, but safety was always first. Rabbits and other small game were plentiful. I was tempted to shoot at them, but I remembered that we were after a man's game.

After half the morning faded away, my father spotted a great deer, shot swiftly and truly. I raised my rifle and fired also, and the bullet glanced off the deer's shoulder.

When we returned, my father boasted of my shooting, not his. I knew my shot wasn't necessary to bring the animal down, but it was essential in learning how to be an adult.

Bryan Bownik, Junior, is one of the most outstanding members of the debate team. He was recently elected as Senior Class President for next year.



## To help pass the time

by Mary Anne Millard, '65

The cold snaked in through every crack in the old kitchen storm windows, but my eldest sister sat in front of them barefoot. We were completely goosebumps and shivers, but she seemed warmed by her little pink daughter in the basinet by the stove. I brought out my sister's shoes and a sweater and laid them beside her, but she did not see me.

Just once her gaze left the familiarity of the baby and the cradle—when our brother drove a truck up the driveway and she turned quickly as she must have done a thousand times when her husband's car had pulled into their driveway. Though she knew it was not he and would never be, she pressed her hands to the glass in eagerness of habit. When she turned back to the room, I heard her say, "The kid wants to look at her dad just once more—please!" But I did not see her mouth move.

After looking again at the tiny human being who now kept her in existence, she turned the narrow gold band slowly around her finger several times with a look that was puzzled, loving, and wanting a kind of comfort we could not give her, no matter how much we ached to be able to. She had cried when her pets died and when her colt had to be shot, but tears were too shallow for the emptiness inside her soul now. She had gotten over those other deaths, and we both knew she would get over this one.

So she began rocking the cradle to help pass the time until that year would come.

Mary Anne Millard, Junior, represented the girls of St. Pius X on the Categories team this year. She recently won third place on her essay on foreign exchange students.

# the type of girl you marry

by Susan Kiefer, '64

David limply hung up the phone, and, disbelieving, looked around the small office. He had been transferred to a store of his own! He closed his eyes and leaned back in his chair. He remembered the first day he had spent as the assistant of this store.

They had a bad storm that night, and the front of the store was flooded. David, new at his job and unacquainted with the others at the store, got out a mop and water buckets to try to soak up some of the water. He had been surprised when Dory, a short, blonde-headed girl, had rolled up the sleeves of her blouse and helped mop up the floor. David chuckled to himself. He and Dory had become fast friends after that.

That whole first summer, he and Rex had teased Dory about liking Jim. Every time they mentioned his name, a blush spread over Dory's freckled face as she insisted that there was nothing between her and Jim. And it turned out that she was at least right about Jim's feelings, because in August he started going steady with a girl named Karen.

It was David's and Dory's secret that she cried when she found out they were going together. Dory knew all summer that Jim would never date her, but she kept hoping until Karen came along.

David glanced down at his watch. He would lock up the store for the very last time in ten minutes. David leaned back in the chair again and folded his arms behind his head. He remembered how surprised he had been at the amount of time it took Dory to get over her disappointment. It seemed to David that the very next day she was bright and cheerful again. She became the mediator between Jim and Karen, patching up any number of arguments. As Rex once put it, "She's the kind of girl you can talk to."

But even Dory wasn't able to fix the argument Jim had with Karen last night, David thought. He glanced at his watch again. Only a few more minutes. Maybe Jim would start dating Dory now. Of course, Sharon had her eye on Jim. She was the laziest, most good-for-nothing person that David had ever met. David sighed and got out of his chair. Since he was leaving tonight, he might just say something to Jim about Dory. Whistling, David walked into the credit office and took the keys off the ring. He glanced at Dory and Jim who were standing by the time card rack. Something was wrong. Dory was staring at the floor, and her hands were clasped behind her as Jim used her pen to mark his time card.

"Thanks, Dory, you're a doll," he said, thrusting the pen back at her and bolting the door.

David shrugged and leaned over to get the change sacks out of the safe. As he straightened up, Sharon came through the door and Jim stopped. He put his hand on the door frame in front of her, and David noticed the heavy class ring that Jim hadn't worn for so long. Sharon was looking at it, too. But Jim said, "I'll pick you up about eight, okay, Beautiful?"

Sharon raised her dark eyes and smiled her pouting smile. "Sure, Jim."

David looked back at Dory. So that was it. Her head was down and she carefully kept her back to Sharon and David as Sharon timed out and left. Dory's shoulders heaved slightly as she quietly turned to leave. Dory was crying.



"Dory."

She stopped but didn't say anything. David took a step towards her and blushed awkwardly.

"Dory, please don't cry." That didn't seem to be the thing to say, so David went over and took her shoulders. "You'll find another boy, Dory, and you'll like him as well as you like Jim."

"Sure," she blurted. "Sure, I'll like him as much as I like Jim. But he won't like me. He'll want to date some neat-looking girl like Sharon!"

"Oh, no, Dory, he may want to date a girl like Sharon, but he'll want to marry a girl like you." David took her chin in his hand. "Did you hear me, Dory?"

She nodded, but didn't say anything.

David continued. "I know, because I married a girl just like you."

Dory stood there for a minute and then looked up at David. "Thank you, David." She smiled and picked up her school books and left.

David sighed as he heard the back door slam. He would have to hurry so he wouldn't be late getting home for dinner.

Susan Kiefer, senior, is editor of THE NET. She won an honorable mention in the Young Writer's Contest for her short story, "The Only Girl." This is the second year she has contributed to THE NET.

# Blocks

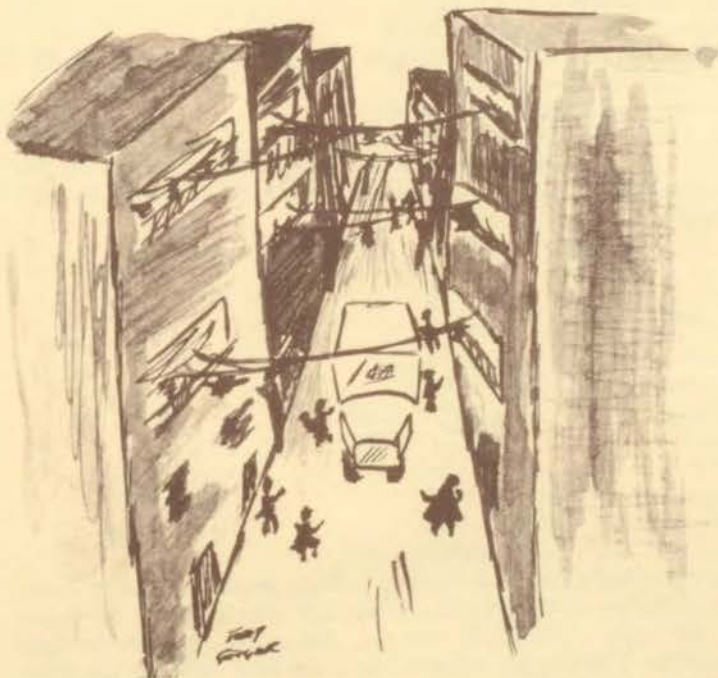
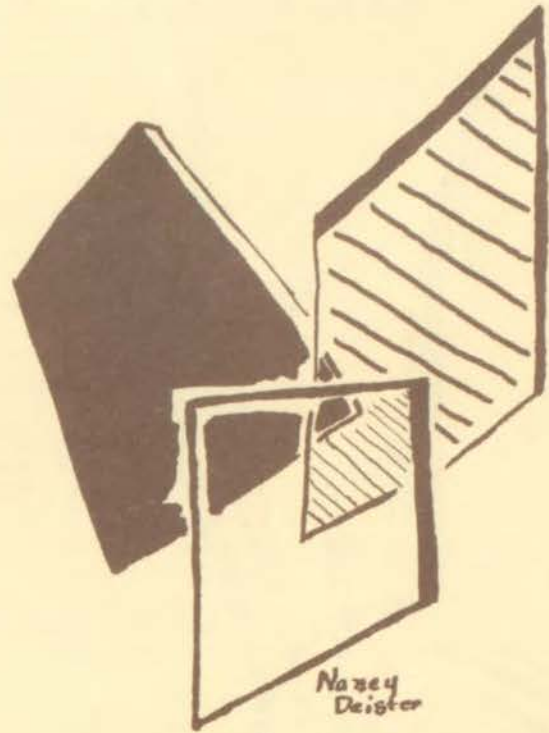
I have lost my blocks.  
Have you seen them anywhere?  
They were such pretty ones:  
Green and gold, red and blue, brown and black.  
They were mine;

I had such fun with them,  
Building pyramids  
and towers,  
castles and rectangles.  
But suddenly,  
All were knocked down, scattered and ruined.  
Though at first I had turned away,  
Hiding my tears.  
I was determined to build again.

Yet when I returned,  
They were all gone, lost, missing.  
Green and gold, red and blue.  
All lost.

I have lost my blocks.  
They were so pretty. Have you seen them anywhere?  
My blocks?

Johanna Brocker, '64



# Pied Piper

It matters so,  
The glossy white ice cream truck  
Ambling through blackened streets  
Past aging tenements,  
Rousing corpulent Mamas from their lethargy,  
Hailing dark-eyed cherubs  
From tin-can playgrounds—  
Glossy  
White-happy  
Ice cream man:  
Pied Piper of the Bronx.

Jennifer Golzio, '65

Jennifer Golzio, a talented young writer of St. Pius has abandoned the school and moved to New York. Her poem, "Pied Piper," received honorable mention in the Young Writer's Contest.

# HELL'S EMPTY —

## THE DEVIL IS HERE

by Candy Cockell, '64

### CAST OF CHARACTERS

*Travis:* Dressed in blue, long-sleeved shirt, black slacks, ascot. A modern young man who likes new ideas but only to apply them to a strictly good life.

*Comp:* Dressed in white, long-sleeved shirt, black slacks. Intelligent young man who stands for conservative ideas and a very strict conscience.

(Travis and Comp sit in the balcony, to the right corner of the stage.)

*Mac:* Dressed in black, turtle-neck sweater and black slacks. He is very nice looking and represents the modern evil in the world.

(Mac sits on the red pillow which is placed near the footlight in the left corner of the stage.)

*Melcome:* Dressed in light blue shirt and slacks, black ascot. A young, important man who is the heart of the main character of the play.

(Melcome sits on the ladder placed about three feet from the back curtain and about three feet to the left of the center of the stage.)

*Vashti Sells:* Dressed in black A-line skirt, blue sissy blouse, black chalked heels.

A very attractive girl with long, dark hair and energetic features.

(Vashti enters and uses stage props.)

*Mancy Raze:* Dressed in black, straight skirt and long-sleeved blouse. A nice but homely girl.

(Mancy uses stage props as she enters.)

*Note:* It is recommended that the producer set the symbolic tone before the action begins. This may be done effectively both on the printed program and by using a narrator to introduce the cast briefly.

### STAGE SET

The entire back curtain is black or a dark purple. In five different places near the top of the curtain are five soft blue lights. In the upper right of the stage is a balcony with two chairs seen through the light brown railings. The balcony is lighted by a low blue light. At the lower left of the stage near the apron of the stage is a red pillow. A gold light is directed toward the pillow. All the lights are on.

JUDY  
GEIGER

## THE PLAY

First two characters enter stage left. Comp is first and is shaking the tobacco out of his pipe. He stops stage center and looks toward the pillow, then brushes the tobacco off his hand and toward the pillow. He walks on. Travis is close behind him and walks with a light gait. He passes Comp as Comp is cleaning his pipe. They leave stage right.

As they enter the balcony the light in it brightens. Travis sits on the rail and Comp looks to the stage, lighting his pipe.

Melcome enters stage right and crosses down center to the pillow. He watches the balcony and then smiles.

*Comp:* Mac, do you have any more matches? I know you must. It wouldn't be proper for a good old Hell-raiser like you to go about without matches.

*Mac:* (Laughs and throws some matches up to the balcony.) Now, Comp, you know I'm always around whenever I'm needed.

(Comp turns his back on Mac and sits in the chair closest to him. Mac continues walking toward the pillow and takes his place on it. He finds a book under it and begins to read.)

(The third character enters from center left and looks to the balcony, then to the pillow. Mac rises from the pillow and makes a sweeping bow. Melcome smiles at Mac and continues to the ladder. He climbs to about the ninth step and sits. Vashti, the main character, enters and sits on the chair placed before the ladder.)

*Melcome:* Are we ready?

*Mac:* (Turns toward audience. Taunting.) Why, I'm always ready. I wonder what our Vashti is going to do tonight? (Turns again to the balcony.) What is she going to do tonight, Comp?

*Comp:* (Perturbed) Mac, you know more than I would. You seem to have been with her lately more than I. Why should you ask?

*Mac:* (Stands and goes nearer to the balcony, begins to make fun of Comp.) Why, Comp, you don't seem to have as much hope in Vashti as you first had. Competition too rough, no doubt. What happened? Didn't she come through as you said she would? Where was all that get-up-and-go she had? It all got up and went and she didn't go after it! Poor, poor Comp. Why, you must age ten years every night she goes out.

(Travis and Melcome laugh. Comp looks disgustedly at Mac.)

*Travis:* (Still laughing) Easy, Mac. You have lost a few of your own in this generation.

*Mac:* (He turns and walks a little from the balcony and keeps his back turned to Comp.) Yes, I have lost a few. But let's put it this way. I didn't boast of all the wonderful things that I was going to do: (Mimics Comp.) "To save the poor, helpless child from a mad, dirty, hellish fiend." (Throwing up his hands as if he were wounded, he falls toward his pillow.) Ohh!

*Travis:* Okay, Mac, Comp spoke a little loud. But it's over.

*Mac:* (Turns and looks at Travis.) It's not over, not over for me. Comp spoke a little loud, a little loud. He spoke loud enough that my people in hell warned me not to lose the poor, helpless child. And now it's my time to shout. Vashti Sells is going to be mine. The girl who deserves to be in heaven, who deserves to be saved, who . . .

*Comp:* (Rises from the chair and leans on the railing and speaks to Mac.) All right, Mac. All right. You have made your point. But need I remind you that I haven't given her up yet? Vashti may nearly be in your terrific sick rut of your hell, but I still think she has what it takes to get out. All she needs is a big voice to help her out. Maybe I spent too much time shouting at you, Mac. But now

I'm really going to shout and she is going to hear me. I'll bet you that! (Comp's voice grows louder as he sees that everything he has said has meant nothing to Mac.)

*Mac:* (Laughs as if he has just won a battle and points to Comp.) You mean that *you* will *bet*? Comp! This is a challenge and one which I gladly accept. But let's make it worthwhile.

*Comp:* Mac, I didn't mean to bet. It was just a figure of speech. I didn't mean it.

*Mac:* (Returns to face the audience and seems disappointed.) Going back again on something you said. Comp, no wonder you are no competition. Big words, small actions.

*Comp:* I couldn't bet on something like that!

*Mac:* Big words, small actions.

*Comp:* Look, you haven't always won. I've many times done what I said.

*Mac:* Never, Comp, because you think big but you don't have the nerve to go through with it. Every time I get ahead you have to call in additional help, because you can't figure out what to do. And still you talk like you can really do something, but it never gets done, does it? It never gets done.

*Comp:* (All this time has been listening and knows that what Mac says is true. He argues in reply.) Mac it's a deal. By heavenly virtue, I'll get you off my back and down where you should stay.

*Mac:* Great! Comp, I knew all you needed was a push and, you never can tell, you may be sent back where you can't cause any . . . misunderstanding! Now let's make it interesting. If I win, Comp, I take Vashti and two of her bleating sheep. And if you win, the same booty. A deal? Good.

*Travis:* (He now takes a hold of Comp and turns him around to talk straight to him.) Comp, you can't play—you can't bet—not with someone like Mac. He's serious, Comp.

*Comp:* I can't but I am. I can't have him always badgering me. I can't but I am. (Mac laughs aloud and sits very contentedly on his pillow.) The same booty, Mac. Travis, it's done and I have given my word and I'm going to make it come true.

(Lights go off on the balcony and the pillow. Only a white spotlight remains on the ladder where Melcome sits.)

*Melcome:* (Holds his hand like a ring master.) Now the show begins! Ladies and gentlemen, presenting in the three rings the greatest show ever seen. In the right ring . . . (Lights in the balcony go on and Travis and Comp are motionless.) In the left wing . . . (Lights on the pillow go on.) And presenting in the center ring, in the main spotlight . . . (Lights in all spots indicated are on the characters, who are motionless. Lights go off as Melcome lowers his arm. A blue light comes on Melcome.) Yes, the show has begun. (Sadly) Heaven and Hell have made a bargain. They have bargained for the souls of earthly creatures. My poor, poor Vashti! Why must she be the main creature in their fight for position? Heaven wants her so that Hell won't bother him any more. Doesn't he know that Hell will only send another to take its place? And Hell wants her to prove to Heaven and others that they are not so powerful as they think themselves to be. What would it profit them but more hatred, more conflict?? Why can't they just leave things alone and let them work it out themselves? Who will win? Who can win? (Melcome's voice grows louder, and he announces the scene as a coming attraction.)



Curtain going up, actors on stage.  
Life is on its grand parade.  
And it begins here.

(Lights go on right center stage. Here are two tables and grouped around them are eight chairs. In the center of the table area is a place for dancing. Three boys and three girls in black are in this area doing a low twist. Seated at the tables are four persons. One is playing cards; the other three are watching him. Vashti Sells and her two friends enter stage left and cross between the dancers. The dancers stop. They hold position.)

*Vashti:* Don't get too excited, gang. It's me.

*Melcome:* Vashti, take it easy. Carefully—carefully. (Light on him turns bright red.)

*Vashti:* (Going to the boys playing cards) Hello, Steve. (Looking over his shoulder.) This place looks like it always does, so full of life and fun.

*Steve:* (Looks up at her.) Chuck is having another party later tonight. Are you coming?

*Vashti:* (Taking a chair close to him) I hope not! (Light in the balcony suddenly comes on.)

*Comp:* Good, Vashti. Now you are beginning to do what is right. There is nothing but wrong at Chuck's parties and here in this passion-pit. You aren't accomplishing anything. Why even stay around? Find some place new. Find some place better—and new friends.

*Steve:* Why aren't you going?

*Vashti:* (Watching the dance on the floor. The dancers have begun a slow twist again.) Why should I go? There's nothing good up there. Just sitting around drinking, fighting, discussing things that we shouldn't be thinking of. It's not all there is in this world. There must be something more.

*Steve:* (Putting the cards down and walking around to the back of her chair.) All right, then. What are you and your good-type friends going to do tonight?  
(The dancers stop and the lights on stage turn to a blue. Vashti gets out of her chair and walks about half way between the dancers. She is talking while she walks.)

*Vashti:* Go over to Sidney's. Maybe just mess around.

*Steve:* (Holding the back of the chair she left.) Just mess around. Don't you mean that you are going to pick up some boys and just mess around?

*Vashti:* All right, pick up some complete strangers. We have done it before and we can do it again. You can't be worried about me or you would do something about it. Besides, there will always be a party at Chuck's.

*Steve:* And there will always be Sidney's. Look, I just want you at the party when I'm there. You can stay a while and then leave and go to Sidney's. I need you up there.

*Vashti:* You need me! For what? And how long?  
(Steve does not answer but merely looks at her. She turns her head in disgust. Susan comes in front of the chair.)

*Susan:* Oh, Vashti, let's go. Maybe someone neat will come over to Chuck's. I had fun there last time.

*Mac:* (From the pillow he turns toward the balcony and taunts.) Did you hear that, Comp? If not to the party at Chuck's, then to Sidney's. From one pit to another. Comp, are you still there? Comp?

*Comp:* I'm still there, Mac! Don't worry about it. (Comp turns and leans over the balcony and starts toward Vashti.) Listen, Vashti, remember the rules of the crowd. Whenever there are more than two girls together, then you must vote on what to do. You don't want to go . . . Take a vote.

*Vashti:* (She moves toward the tables and the dancers start moving again. She stands near one of the chairs as she speaks.) Look, let's vote. We haven't heard what Mancy wants to do. So let's vote.

*Susan:* I would rather go to the party. There's bound to be some excitement there.

*Mancy:* It doesn't really matter to me. I did want to go to the show but really, Vashti, whatever you decide to do I'll agree.

*Mac:* (He moves and lies on the floor and talks to Steve.) Steve, Steve, don't let Vashti go to Sidney's. Take her to the party. You can have more fun with her there. Don't let her go to Sidney's. But the party is the thing.

*Steve:* (Moving to Vashti and taking her by the shoulders.) Please, Vashti. Come to the party. Come with me. Please, Vashti. (He takes her closer to him.)

*Vashti:* (She looks at him then moves even closer to him.) All right. Then we'll go. Someone bring the beer keg. I'll jump on the table and let hell loose.

*Comp:* No, no, Vashti. No!  
(Susan and Mancy and Steve start to leave. Vashti moves toward one of the tables. The dancers stop.)

*Vashti:* Steve, how long are you going to want me? I mean, how long do you really want me? And for what?

*Steve:* Let's not get eighteenth century, Vashti. You know people of our generation don't last together. They are always moving around and no one stays true. You're getting too old-fashioned to think that any feeling for anyone could last.

*Vashti:* That's what I thought. Why should I go to the party then? What is it going to do for me?

*Susan:* Oh, come on, Vashti. Don't be prudish.  
(Lights go out on the stage. The blue light slowly comes on Melcome. He is holding his head on his hands. Lights go on in the balcony and on the pillow.)

*Melcome:* It's over. My Vashti . . . my Vashti!

*Mac:* Did you hear that, Comp? She is going to the party at Chuck's. She is in the terrible, sick rut that you hate. Comp, she is mine. She won't change to the glorious, self-sustaining way because she will be alone, alone. She isn't strong enough. Your voice wasn't big enough for her to hear, Comp. I can't even hear you.

*Comp:* You want to hear me, Mac? Well, I'm still here. She hasn't fallen yet, and by all the power of heaven, she won't. (Comp moves closer to the rail and leans and speaks more sternly to Mac.) Mac, you have won her in the past rounds but not now, not now. I'll condemn myself before I'll see you win her.

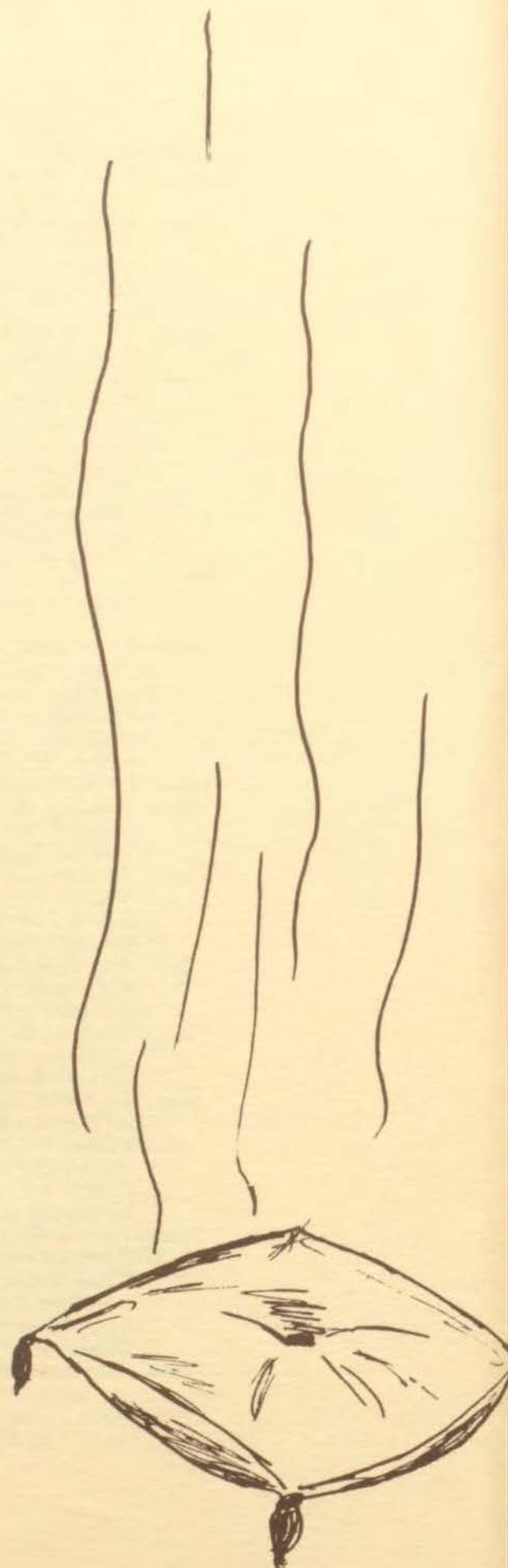
*Travis:* (He moves from the railing and goes to Comp. Grabs him by the shoulders and turns him, Comp, around to face him.) Comp, Comp! Shut up! You can't mean what you are saying!  
(Comp pulls away from him and looks at Mac.)

*Mac:* (Moves from the pillow and comes under the balcony.) Comp, is that a promise? You would rather take her place in hell! Is she worth all that? Worth all that?

*Comp:* Yes, yes, by the God I worship, I'll not let you have her.

*Travis:* (He moves again to Comp and this time slaps him until he has Comp's full attention.) Comp, what are you saying? Think of all the stronger persons who depend on you. You can't leave them just for this one! Think—by God's power—think!

*Comp:* (He is quiet and sits in the chair. He seems very pre-occupied. The light in the balcony turns to a darker purple.) Then I, I, too, am in a rut. I can't stop what I must do to help one human who is worth saving. Oh, God, why can't I help her?  
(Comp puts his hands into his lap and bends his head down. Mac moves away from the balcony and laughs very loudly. He is walking back to his pillow by way of the ladder, almost dancing across the stage.)



*Mac:* Your God can't help you. He can't even hear you. He couldn't even lift his hand to help you. You are just like Vashti! You are in a rut because you can't find a strong enough voice to tell you how to get out and give up your rut. Give up, Comp. You have lost and there is nothing that you can do. Your Great and Wonderful has left you. Left you!

*Comp:* (He comes to his feet as Mac is shouting about his God. He pounds on the railing and this stops Mac in the middle of the stage. Mac turns to Comp to see what has happened.) Damned you be, Mac. You are fittingly called a fiend. Your power has even gotten to me! (Comp's head turns heavenward and he prays.) My, God, I pray that you give me strength in this moment. (Turns again to Mac. The light in the balcony changes to a gold and the light on Mac goes to dark red. Mac stands motionless.) You see, Mac. My God has not forsaken me. He has given me more power to touch Vashti—and without your interruption. He . . . look, Mac! There she is and you can do nothing. (Mac walks to the pillow and he sits. The light on him fades until it is only a faint red glow. Comp sits again on the chair and leans over the balcony. Travis stands behind him. They wait in silence.)

*Voices off stage:*

*Voice:* Vashti, where are you going?

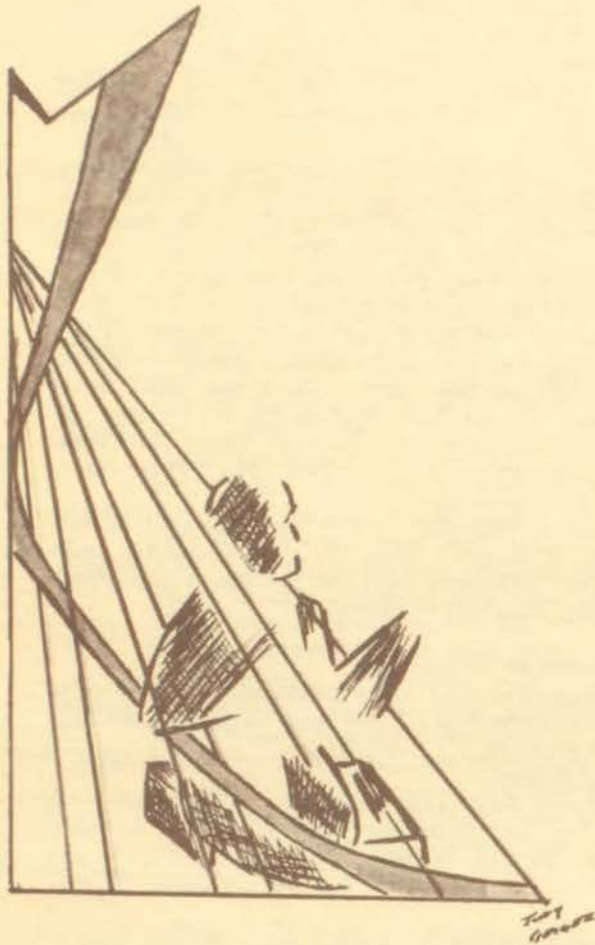
*Vashti:* Don't worry. You can't lose me that easily. Just go on to the car. I'll come later. I just want to talk to the kids inside for a minute.

*Voices:* (Several) Vashti!

*Vashti:* Go on. I'll be there. (She enters and a white spotlight is on her. The dancers on the stage are dancing but they stop when she goes to them. She is then left alone and finds a stool that is placed in front of the ladder of Melcome.)

*Comp:* (Speaking in an easy voice.) It's pretty tonight, isn't it? Vashti, look at the stars, feel the breeze. All is at peace. All is quiet. (He comes down from the balcony and brings a stool with him when he enters from stage right. Sits next to Vashti.) Vashti, Vashti, so you remember when your mother and you went to the art gallery and you stood and laughed at all the funny great pieces of art? That was fun and you wanted to do it again, didn't you? How about a guy called George? Did he treat you the way Steve does? Or did he treat you the way you *want* to be treated? Yes, Vashti, he's dead. But you should look for another to take his place. How about the sports car rallies and the horseback riding and the picnics? They were all fun and you wanted to do them again. Vashti, that is your world, not this. Not sitting around talking about death and then doing everything so that you can die and have it all over with. No, Vashti. Your friends are fools. They say God disowns them, but, Vashti, God never disowns. Maybe sometimes he hides because we ourselves hid from Him. But he is always there. Remember how you used to go to Church and talk to Him? You liked that and you know it. He laughed with you when you laughed; He cried when you cried. All this you loved and you were happy, Vashti, Vashti, you loved life then, and now this isn't your life. Come back to your world of honest tears, loves, laughs and smiles. Come back and live again. Vashti, don't sit—but stand as you should, as your loved ones would want you to stand. Vashti, be true to yourself. Be yourself.

(Lights on the balcony become brighter. Comp leaves the stage and goes back to the balcony. The lights in balcony grow dim. Vashti sits with legs under her. Her head is bent low. A blue spot comes on Melcome. Slowly he comes down from the ladder and sits on the stool Comp sat on.)



*Melcome:* Vashti, Vashti, what will I do with you? I guess I'll just have to keep you. You've been away from me—away from your heart and yourself—for a long time. Welcome home. I've been lonely without my girl.

(Melcome stands, goes behind Vashti, places his hands on her shoulders. She places her hands on his. Melcome takes one of his hands and covers his eyes.)

*Voices:* Vashti, are you coming?

(Vashti stands and looks to the wing of the stage. Melcome comes closer to her.)

*Melcome:* If you leave, I don't believe you can come back.

(Light changes from white to light blue and fades out. A red light from Mac's pillow comes up.)

*Mac:* Congratulations, Comp! I'll see you tomorrow.

**BLACKOUT or CURTAIN**

Candy Cockell, Senior, won Honorable mention this year for her play, "Hell's Empty—the Devil Is Here" in the Young Writers Contest. Candy spends much of her time preparing for speech meets, and she has had leading roles in school plays. Candy plans to be a liberal arts teacher.

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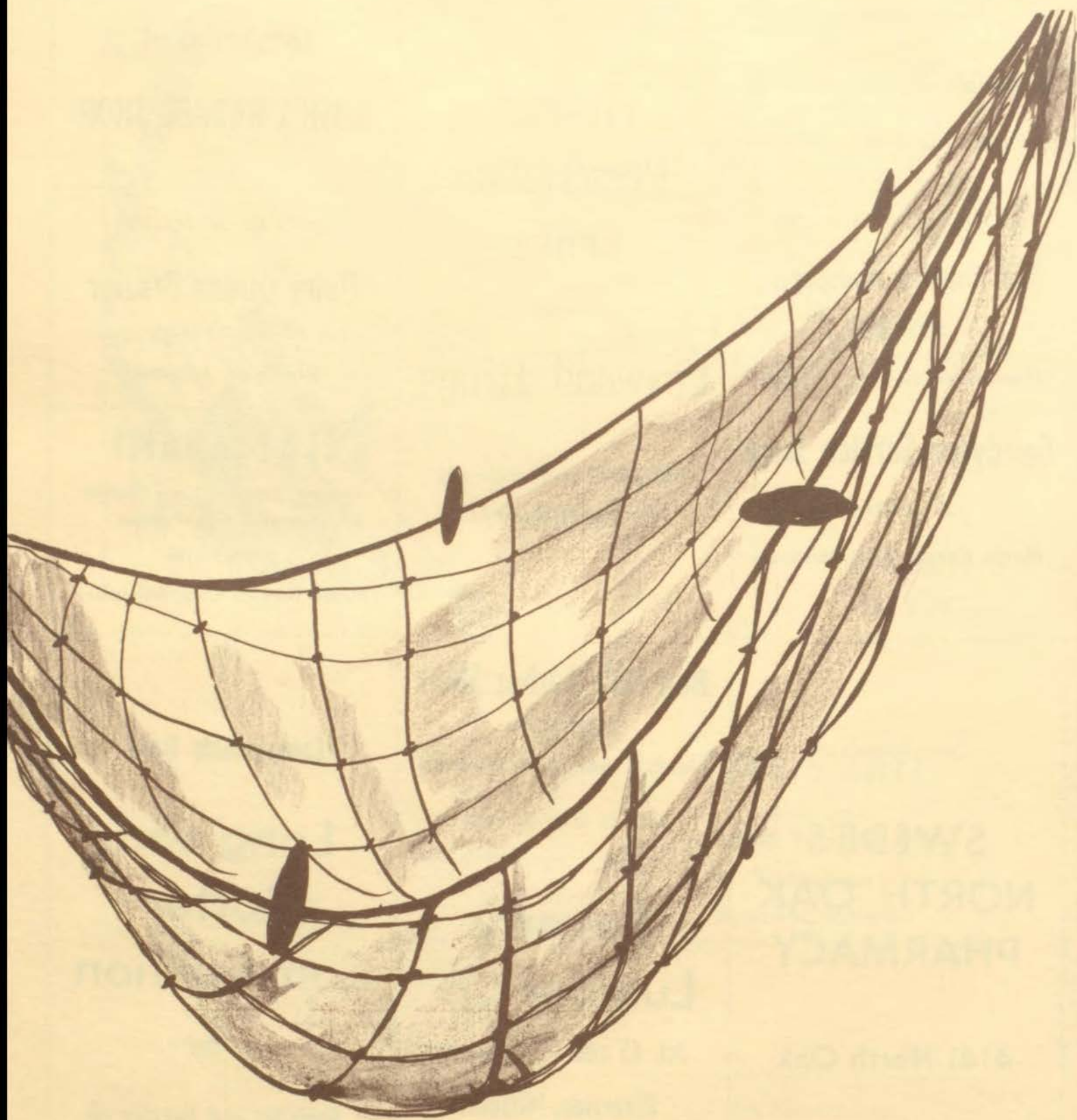
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# *Recessional*



ST. PIUS X HIGH SCHOOL  
Volume VII                      Number 5  
May, 1964

# Recessional



The first impression that usually comes to mind upon seeing the word *recessional* is one of unemployment, a stock market crash, and general depression. Actually, *recessional* has another meaning—one with a little more esteem and decorum than this presupposed one. The dictionary tells us, in so many words, that the term is also applied to a chant or hymn sung as the clergy leave the main part of the church.

This, then, is what we have based our reasoning on. This, the last section, is mainly concerned with the graduating senior class. It represents the clergy leaving the main body of the church, which in turn, stands for the four years which we have spent in high school. We would like to hope that in a small way this last issue is symbolic of the *recessional* which we speak of in the higher sense.





**KAYE ANDERSON**

Pep club 4; jubileers 4; girls' athletic association 4; musical 4; music festivals 4; NCMEA Chorus 4; transferred from Mt. Carmel high school, Houston, Texas, 1963.



**MARY LOU ARNONE**

Student board alt. 4; pep club 2, 3, squad leader 4; math and science club 3; **Tiara** staff 4; jubileers 4 girls' athletic association 3; musical 1, 4; music festival 4; science fair 3; St. Mary College scholarship; honorable mention Young Catholics Writers contest 3, 4.



**THOMASINE ARNONE**

Class vice-pres. 1; pep club 2, 3, sec. 2; Future Business Leaders of America 3, 4; medical careers club 3, 4; library aid 4; glee club 2, 3; musical 1, 3, 4; music festivals 2, 3, 4.

# Seniors



**DIANNE ASSENMACHER**

Pep club 4; Future Business Leaders of America 4; jubileers 3; Junior Achievement treas. 4; transferred from Mt. St. Scholastica academy, 1962.



**EDNA BAGINSKI**

Pep club 2, 3, 4; Spanish club 4; math and science club 3; glee club 4; musical 2, 4.



**VALERIE BALLARD**

Student board rep. 2, 4; pep club 2, vice pres. 3, pres. 4; National Honor Society 3, 4; German club 3, vice pres. 4; Future Business Leaders of America 3, 4; Y. C. S. 3, 4; girls' athletic association 3; class sec. 3; musical 2, 4; **Tiara** business staff 3; prom attendant 4.



**EILEEN BARR**

Student board 1; National Honor Society 4; class treas. 2, vice pres. 3; pep club 2, 3; math and science club 3; medical careers club 1, 2, 4; German club 3, 4; **Tiara** staff 3; musical 1, 2; play 2; representative, City Hall Day 4.



**KAREN BAST**

Play 3; speech department typist 4; transferred from West Genesee Central high school, Syracuse, New York, 1963.



**MARY ANN BATLINER**

Pep club 2, 3, 4; Spanish club 4; Future Business Leaders of America 4; musical 1; science fair 3; second place FBLA regional spelling contest 4.



**PAUL B. BOYD, JR.**

German club 3, 4; Y. C. S. 3, 4; speech 2, 3; debate 3; football 1, 2, 3, 4; basketball 1; track 1, 2, 3, 4; wrestling 3; intramurals 3, 4; musical 1, 2, 4.

**RONDA BRINKMAN**

Pep club 2, 3, 4; Future Business Leaders of America 3, 4; musical 1, 2, 4; chorus 1, 2, 3; second place FBLA regional clerical practice contest 4.



**CHERYL BEAUBIEN**

Pep club 2, 3; Future Business Leaders of America 3, 4; musical 1, 2, 3; third place FBLA regional shorthand contest 4; FBLA filing and spelling awards 4.

**JOHN BIRCH**

Math and science club 3; Categories 3, 4, captain 4; Categories all-star team 3.





**TOM BRISLIN**

Student board 3, 4; National Honor Society 3, president 4; Y. C. S. 3, 4; German club 3, 4, president 3; math and science club 3; class treasurer 3; debate 2, 3, 4; Catholic Speech League 2, 3, 4; degree of excellence National Forensic League; Categories 3, 4; **Tiara** staff 3, 4; **BKD64** editor 4; National Merit letter of commendation.



**JOHANNA BROCKER**

Student board 4; National Honor Society 3, treas. 4; pep club 2, 3, 4; math and science club 3; Y. C. S. 4; musical 2; **Tiara** staff 4; Catholic Speech League 3, 4; degree of honor, National Forensic League; National Thespian Society 3, 4; NCTC acting award 1963; science fair; honorable mention, Young Catholic Writers' contest 4.



**RONNIE BRODERICK**

Spanish club 4; football 1, 2, 3, 4; wrestling 3, 4; track 1, 2, 3; representative, City Hall Day.

**FRANCES CLEMENT**

Pep club 2, 3; medical careers club 3; Future Business Leaders of America 4; musical 1, 2, 4; music festival 4.

**MARY ANN COOGAN**

Pep club 2, 3, 4; jubileers 2, 3, 4; Future Business Leaders of America 3; glee club 2, 3; musical 1, 2, 4; music festivals 4.



**CANDY COCKELL**

Student board 1, 2; National Honor Society 3, 4; pep club 2, 3, 4; Y. C. S. 4; Spanish club 4; Girls' State 3; Catholic Speech League 2, 3, 4; degree of excellence National Forensic League; National Thespians 3, 4; play 2, 3, 4; musical 1, 2, 4; honorable mention Young Catholic Writers' contest 4.



**PAT COUGHLIN**

Student board 4, sec. executive council 4; National Honor Society 4; pep club 3, 4; Y. C. S. 4; Spanish club vice pres. 4; medical careers club 3; National Conference of Christians and Jews 3, 4; **Tiara** staff 4; musical 2, 4; music festivals 4.



**RICHARD CUNNEN**

Jubileers 2, 4; musical 2, 4; men's glee club 2; music festivals 2; home show 4.



**NANCY DEISTER**

Student board rep. 2; National Honor Society 3, 4; Y. C. S. 3, 4, sec. 4; pep club 2, 3; math and science club 3; class sec. 3; **Tiara** art editor 4; musical 1, 2; homecoming attendant 2, 3; prom attendant 4; scholarship to University of Missouri at Kansas City.



**BOB DODRILL**

Football 1; basketball 1, 2, 3; intramurals 2, 4, team captain 4.



**PAT DUFFY**

Pep club 2, 3, 4; Spanish club 4; medical careers club 4; degree of honor, National Forensic League; musical 1; play 2; office help 4.



**CAROL A. DUYCK**

Pep club 1, 3; Future Business Leaders of America 4; music festival 4; transferred from Glennon high school, Kansas City, Missouri, 1962.



**DAN FAGAN**

Student board 1, 3, 4, rep. 1, 3; Spanish club pres. 4; Y. C. S. 3, 4; **Tiara** staff 4, class pres. 2; football 1, 2, 3, 4; basketball 1, 2, 3; track 1, 2, 3.



**MIKE FLYNN**

Y. C. S. 3; jubileers 4; Spanish club 4; football 1; track 1, 2; intramurals 3; musical 1, 2, 4; speech 2; music festivals 4; second place, chocolate sale.

### PATTI GALETTI

Pep club 2, 3, squad leader 4; Y. C. S. 4; medical careers club 2, 3, 4; Spanish club 4; **Tiara** business staff 4; glee club 2; musical 1, 2, 3.



### ANNE GALLAGHER

Future Business Leaders of America 3, 4; math and science club 3; class sec. 4; musical 1; chorus 4; science fair 3.



### JUDY GEIGER

Pep club 2, 3, 4; Spanish club 4; medical careers club 3; music festivals 2; musical 2, 4; **Tiara** staff 3, 4.

### MARY DIANA GORMAN

Student board rep. 1, alt. 4; pep club 2, 3, 4; Future Business Leaders of America 3, 4; band 1, 2, 3, 4, captain 4, sec. 3; **Tiara** business staff 4.

### PAULA GRAVES

Musical 1, 2, 4; chorus 3, 4; attended St. Xavier high school, Junction City, Kansas, Sept. 1, 1963, to Dec. 1, 1962.

### JIM HALL

Student board committee 4; Y. C. S. 3; football 2; intramurals 3, 4; jubileers 2, 3, 4; musical 2, 3, 4; music festivals 2, 3, 4; NCMEA chorus 4; junior achievement 3.



### NANCY HAYDE

Pep club 2, 3, 4; National Honor Society 2, 3; degree of excellence, National Forensic League; National Thespian Society 2, 3, 4; Catholic speech league 1, 2, 3, 4; medical careers club 2; play 2, 3, 4; musical 1, 2, 3.





**DOLORES HERL**

Pep club 2, 3, 4; varsity cheerleader alt. 3; medical careers club 3, 4; Future Business Leaders of America 3; musical 1, 2, 3; jubileers 2, 3.



**JOHN R. HERR**

Student board committee 4; musical 1, 2, 3; band 1, 2, 3; Y. C. S. 3; football 1, 2, manager 3; track 1, 2; basketball 1, 2.



**BEATRICE HUGHES**

Office help 3, 4; transferred from Buchser high school, Santa Clara, California, 1962.



**MAGGIE HUTCHESON**

Pep club 2, 3, 4; German club 3, 4; medical careers club 3, 4; math and science club 3, treas. 4; girls' athletic association 3; science fair 3.



**ROSEMARY IENACCARO**

Pep club 2; Y. C. S. 2, 3; jubileers 2, 3, 4; musical 2, 3, 4; music festivals 2, 4.



**SUSAN KIEFER**

Student board 4; National Honor Society 3, 4; pep club 2, 3, 4; Future Business Leaders of America 3, pres. 4; **Tiara** staff 3, editor 4; musical 1; play 2, 3; Catholic Speech League; honorable mention Young Catholic Writers' Contest 4.



**LARAINÉ KLIMEK**

Pep club 2, 3, 4; glee club 2; musical 1, 2, 3, 4; music festival 4.

### GREGORY KOPPE

National Honor Society 2, 3; vice pres. 4; math and science club vice pres. 3; Y. C. S. 3; **Tiara** 3, editor 4; **BKD64** editor 4; Categories 3, 4; student board 4; debate 2, 3; degree of excellence, National Forensic League; Catholic speech league 1, 2, 3, 4; state student congress 4; National Thespian Society 2, 3, 4; science fair 3; musical 2; NCCJ human relations youth assembly 3, president 4; German club 3, president 4; track 1, 2; intramurals 3; National Merit letter of commendation.



### GUY KRAMER

Student board 4; band sec. 3, pres. 4; football 3; glee club 2; musical 1, 2, 3, 4; **Tiara** artist 4; home show 3; NCMEA band 3, 4; music festivals solo competition 4.



### STEPHANIE LEWIS

National Honor Society 3, 4; pep club 2, 3, 4; Spanish club 4; girls' athletic association sec. 3; science fair 3; musical 1, 2; Catholic League tennis team 1, 2.

### CONNIE LICAVOLI

Pep club 2, 3, 4; jubileers 2, 3; glee club 2, 3, 4; musical 1, 2, 3, 4.

### DAVE LOETEL

Spanish club 4; musical 1, 2; basketball 1, 2; track 1; intramurals 3.



### RON LOGAN

Student board committee 4; home show, fifth place 4; football 1, 3, 4; track 3, 4; intramurals 3, 4.

### KATHRYN LONCAR

Pep club 2, 3, 4; Y. C. S. 3, 4; German club 3, 4; speech 1, band 1, 2, 3, 4; musical 1, 2, 3, 4; musical festivals 1, 2, 3, 4; NCMEA band 3, 4.



**RONNIE MARCHISIO**

Y. C. S. 3, 4; class vice-president 2, 4; glee club 2; basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; track 1, 2; football 1, 2, 3, 4, Prep Conference football honorable mention 4; speech league 2.



**MIKE MERL**

Y. C. S. 4; German club treas. 3; track 4; football 4; transferred from Rockhurst high school, Kansas City, Missouri, 1962.



**SANDRA MILLER**

Pep club 2, 3, 4; Future Business Leaders of America 4; Spanish club 4; medical careers club 3; glee club 3; musical 1, 3, 4; jubileers 4; music festival 1, 2, 4; NCMEA chorus 4.



**LINDA MORRIS**

Pep club 2, 3, 4; Spanish club 4; Future Business Leaders of America 3, 4; jubileers 4; musical 2, 4; glee club 2; NCMEA chorus 4; music festivals 4; Junior Achievement 3, sec. 4.



**SHIRLEY MOTT**

Pep club 2, 3, 4; Future Business Leaders of America 4; FBLA clerical practice and filing awards 4; musical 1, 2, 4; music festivals 2, 4.



**TANNA MUZINGO**

Student board rep. 2; pep club 2, 3, 4; B team cheerleader 3; Y. C. S. 4; chorus 4; musical 4.



**DAN MCFARLAND**

Y. C. S. 3, 4; NCCJ human relations youth assembly 3; Catholic speech league 2; **Tiara** 3, editor 4; football 1, 2, 3, 4; basketball 1, 2, 3; track 1, 2; intramural council 4; musical 2, 4.





LORRAINE NAPPER

Pep club 2, 3, 4; Y. C. S. 4; Future Business Leaders of America 3; glee club 2; jubileers 3, 4; musical 2, 4; office help 4; music festivals 2, 4.



TOM NUGENT

Y. C. S. 3, 4; band 2, 3; musical 2, 3; basketball 1; track 1, 2, 3, 4, 1st place Catholic League mile and 880-yard run 2, 3; football 1, 2, 3, 4, Catholic League football 2nd team all-star, Prep Conference football honorable mention; Home Show award of merit.



KAREN PARSLEY

Pep club 2, 3, squad leader 4; Y. C. S. 3, 4; Future Business Leaders of America 3; NCCJ human relations youth assembly 3, 4; **Tiara** staff 3, 4; girls' athletic association 3; musical 1, 2.



BEVERLY PAYNE

Pep club 2, 3; medical careers club 3; speech 2, 3; glee club 2; musical 1, 2; music festival 2.



PAUL PEDLAR

Jubileers 3; chorus 3; band 1, 2, 3; football 1, 2, 3; basketball 1, 2; track 1, 2.



CAROL PETERS

Pep club 2, 3, 4; Spanish club 4; medical careers club 1, 2; **Tiara** business staff 4; glee club 2; musical 1, 2, 4; speech 1, 2.



JOHN PILARSKI

Speech club 3, 4; play 4; **Tiara** staff 4; musical 1, 2, 3; men's chorus 2, 3.

### JOHN PILEGGI

Student board alt. 2, 3; Y. C. S. 3, 4; track 1, 2, 3, 4; basketball 1, 2, 3, 4, capt. 4, Catholic League basketball 2nd team all-star 4; Prep Conference basketball honorable mention 4; football 2, 3, 4, capt. 4, Catholic League football 1st team all-star, Prep Conference football 1st team all-star, honorable mention All-City football team, honorable mention All-District football team; musical 2, 4; Home Show award of merit 4.



### BOB PROCTOR

Y. C. S. 3; Student board committee 4; band 1, 2, 3; musical 1, 2, 3; music festival 3.



### NANCY RACZYŃSKI

Student board 1, 3, 4, rep. 1, 3; Y. C. S. 3; pep club 2, 3, 4; medical careers club 4; **Tiara** managing editor 4; class pres. 3; musical 1, 4; music festivals 3, 4; homecoming attendant 4; prom princess 4.



### JOHN RANDAZZO

Student board 2, 4, alt. 2; Y. C. S. 3, 4; Spanish club 4; **Tiara** head photographer 3, 4; football 1, 3, 4; wrestling 3, 4; basketball 1; track 1, 3; intramural council 3; Catholic speech league 1, 2, 3; musical 1, 2; Scholastic Art Award 2.



### STEVE RAU

Basketball 4; football 4; Catholic League football honorable mention 4; Catholic League basketball 1st team all-star, Prep Conference basketball 1st team all-star; transferred from Wilhoite high school, Port Lyautey, Morocco, 1963.



### EILEEN REED

Student board rep. 1; pep club 2, 3, 4; cheerleader 3, 4; Spanish club 4; speech 1, 2; musical 1, 2, 3, 4; jubileers 3, 4; glee club 1, 2, 3, 4; music festivals 3, 4; NCMEA chorus 4.

### JOHN RILEY



**JEAN MARIE ROACH**

Student board rep. 1; pep club 2, 3, 4; Y. C. S. 4; Future Business Leaders of America 3; glee club 2; jubileers 3; musical 1, 2, 3, 4; music festival 3, 4.



**JOAN MARIE ROACH**

Pep club 2, 3, 4; Future Business Leaders of America 3; glee club 2; jubileers 3; musical 1, 2, 3, 4; music festival 4.



**MARJORIE ROCKETT**

Pep club 3; Future Business Leaders of America 3, treas. 4; musical 4; second place FBLA regional bookkeeping contest 4.



**DONNA ROONEY**

Student board rep. 1, 2, 4; pep club 2, 3, 4; cheerleader B-team 3, capt. 4; medical careers club 1, 2, 3, 4; play 4; glee club 1; jubileers 2, 3, 4; musical 1, 2, 4; music festivals 4; senior class Miss School Spirit; prom attendant.



**PAMELA SALISBURY**

Student board rep. 3, alt. 2; pep club 2, 3; medical careers club 2; musical 2; transferred from Smithville high school, Smithville, Missouri, 1962.



**MICHAEL SAUER**

Jubileers 2, 3; musical 2; musical staging 1, 2, 3, 4; men's glee club 2; football 1, 2, 3, statistics manager 4; basketball statistics 1, 2, 3, 4; track 1, 2, 3, statistics manager 4; musical festival 4; home show 3.



**LOUIS SCAVUZZO**



**KATHY SHELLEY**

Student board alt. 2; pep club 2, 3; Future Business Leaders of America 4; Spanish club sec. 4; speech 1, 2; degree of honor, National Forensic League; play 2; musical 1, 2; library aide 2.



**ANITA SCIMECA**

Student board 2, 3, 4, rep. 2, 3, alt. 4; pep club 2, 3, 4, sec. 4; cheerleader 2; Y. C. S. 3, 4; Future Business Leaders of America 3, 4, sec. 4; homecoming attendant 2, 3; homecoming queen 4.



**CHRIS SCHOLDBERG**

Math and science club 3; German club 3, 4; musical 1, 4; regional shorthand contest 3.



**LARRY SIMON**

Student board 4; debate 3; National Thespian Society 2; Catholic Speech League 3; degree of merit 4; musical 2, 4; chorus 4; music festivals 4.



**PAULA SLAVIN**

Pep club 2; Future Business Leaders of America 4; musical 1; attended North Kansas City high school 3.



**ANTHONY SIMONE**

Student board rep. 3, 4; class treas. 4; Y. C. S. pres. 4; Spanish club 4; musical 1, 4; football 1, 2, 3, 4, captain 4; Catholic League all-star football team 4, outstanding lineman award 4, Prep Conference honorable mention 4; wrestling 3, 4, captain 4; track 1, 2, 3, 4; intramurals 3, 4, pres. 4.



**GAYLE SIMQU**

Pep club 2, 4; Y.C.S. 3, 4; musical 2, 3; music festival 3; chorus 2, 3.



**CAROL SMIGLEWSKI**

Medical careers club 3, 4; musical 1, 2, 3, 4; glee club 2; music festival 2.



**DIANA LYN SMITHMIER**

Pep club 2, 3, 4, treas. 3, hist. 4; B-team cheerleader 2; Future Business Leaders of America 3; jubileers 4; musical 1, 2, 4; glee club 2; music festivals 2, 4.



**DONNA LEA SMITHMIER**

Pep club 2, 3, 4; B-team cheerleader 2; varsity cheerleader 4; Future Business Leaders of America 3; glee club 2; musical 1, 2, 4; music festivals 2, 4.

**JOHN SWARTS**

Student board treas. 2, vice pres. 3, pres. 4; Y. C. S. 4; German club 3; math and science club 2, 3; NCCJ human relations youth assembly 4; **Tiara** business staff 4; class treas. 1; musical 1; speech 1, 2, 4; science fair 2; vice-chairman city teenage safety council 4.

**LARRY TOBIN**

Y. C. S. 3, 4; Spanish club 4; **Tiara** staff 3, 4; football 2, 3; track 1, 2, manager 3; intramurals 3, 4.



**JILL TOMSON**

Student board alt. 3, sec. 4; German club 3, 4, sec. 3; pep club 2, 3, 4; National Honor Society 2, 3, 4, sec. 4; math and science club sec. 3; **Tiara** staff 3, 4; degree of honor, Catholic speech league 3, 4; National Merit finalist 4; science fair 3.

**MARYELLEN TOYNE**

Student board committee 4; National Honor Society 4; pep club 2, 3, 4; math and science club 3; Spanish club 4; **Tiara** staff 3, 4; musical 1, 2; degree of honor, National Forensic League 3, 4; Catholic speech league 3, 4; play 2, 3; girls' athletic association 3.





**JUDY VEOSKY**

Pep club 2, 3, 4; Spanish club 4; medical careers club 4; library aide 4; office aide 4; play 2; musical 2, 4; music festival 4.



**ANTHONY VIDOVICH**

Basketball 1, 2; track 1, 2, 3, 4; football 1, 2, 3, 4, Catholic League football 1st team all-star 4, Prep Conference football 1st team all-star 4, outstanding defensive player award 4.



**JAMES WARRENS**

German club 3, 4; band 1, 2, 3; math and science club 2, Y. C. S. 3; jubileers 2, 3, 4; National Honor Society 3, 4; National Merit Scholarship finalist 4; National Honor Society scholarship finalist 4; musical 1, 2, 4; science fair 3; track 1, 3; basketball 1, 2, 3, 4.



**MARY ALICE WEBER**

Pep club 3, 4; medical careers club 3, 4; Future Business Leaders of America 4; spelling award 4; Spanish club 4; musical 1; Catholic speech league 2.



**MARY ANN WHITAKER**

Pep club 1, 2, 3, 4; future nurses club 3; glee club 2, 4; musical 1, 4; music festival 4; transferred from Bishop Miege high school 1961.



**SUSAN WICKERSHAM**

Pep club 3, 4; Future Business Leaders of America 4; Spanish club 4; varsity cheerleader 4; homecoming attendant 4; prom queen 4; musical 4; music festival 4; transferred from Mishop Miege high school 1962.



**KATHY WOODS**

Student board rep. 4; National Honor Society 3, 4; medical careers club 3; math and science club 3; pep club 2, 3, 4; National Thespian Society 3, 4; National Forensic League 3, 4; Catholic speech league 2, 3, 4; musical 1, 2; play 3; National Merit finalist 4; science fair 3.



**CAROL YONKOS**

Pep club 2, 3, 4; Future Business Leaders of America 3; jubileers 3; glee club 2; musical 1, 2, 3, 4.

# Scholarship Awards

St. Pius X is again proud of the number of students who have won scholarships. Seniors who have been assured of grants so far are Nancy Deister, Mary Lou Arnone, Kathy Woods, Tom Brislin, and James Warrens. These six students together have won scholarships approaching \$11,000 for their college careers.

## James Warrens

Offered scholarships from St. Louis University, St. Edward's College in Austin, Texas, a National Merit Scholarship to Michigan State (making him the first

student from St. Pius X ever to receive one) chose instead a full scholarship to the Catholic University in Washington D.C.

## Tom Brislin

A \$1,000 Chrysler scholarship to the University of Notre Dame.

## Mary Lou Arnone

A \$1,000 scholarship to St. Mary's College in Leavenworth.

## Gregory Koppe

A half-tuition scholarship to Marquette University.

## Kathy Woods

A \$1,200 scholarship to Creighton University in Omaha.



## COVER

To a senior, as John Randazzo, class president, St. Pius X is the memory of four years of preparation for a new future.

## Nancy Deister

A full tuition and fees scholarship to the University of Missouri at Kansas City.



by TOM BRISLIN  
JILL TOMSON  
GREGORY KOPPE  
MARYELLEN TOYNE

Sister Rose Carmel, sponsor, explains a new induction ceremony to national honor society officers Tom Brislin, president; Jill Tomson, secretary; and Greg Koppe, vice-president. Johanna Brocker, treasurer, is not pictured.

## Organizations

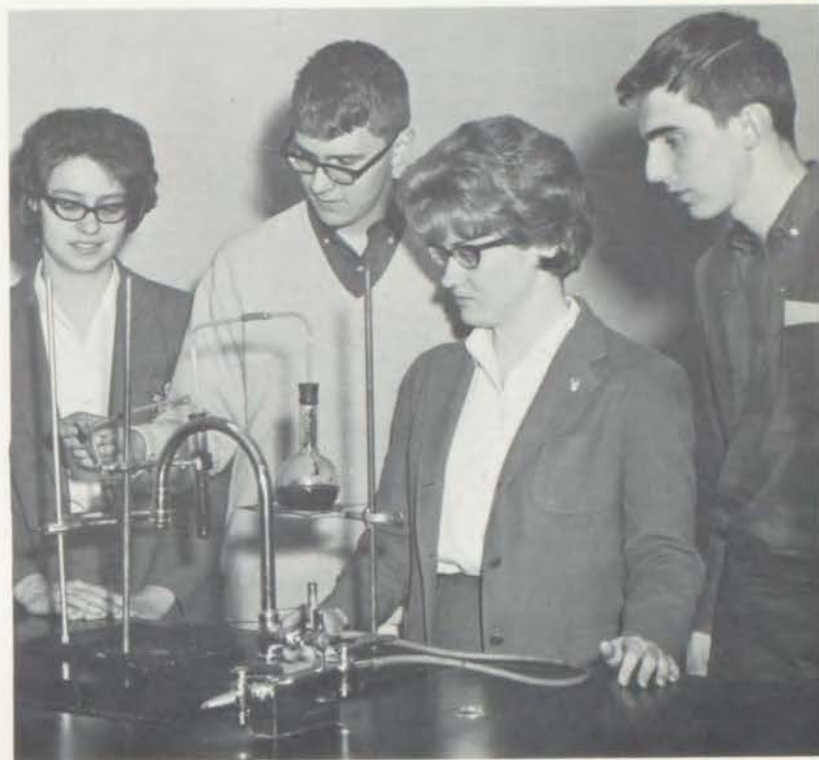
Members of the executive board of the Student Board—Kenny Karr, Judy Howard, Jill Tomson, John Swarts, Bob Polito, Steve Glorioso, John Randazzo and Tom Papreck—discuss future student board activities.







Members of the Future Business Leaders of America, sponsored by Miss Karen Kistner, represented St. Pius X in district FBLA contests this year. Among the winners were Susan Kiefer, Cathy Stegeman, Mary Alice Weber, Janet Schupfer, Mary Ann Batliner, and Anita Scimeca.



Math and Science Club officers, Maggie Hutcheson, treasurer; Bryon Bownik, president; Mary Anne Millard, secretary; and Mike O'Connor, vice-president demonstrate an experiment at a club meeting. The organization sponsored by Sister Rose Carmel and Mr. Michael Kellerman, affords St. Pius X students a chance to explore modern science and mathematics.

Yearbook editors Dan McFarland, Greg Koppe, and Nancy Raczynski plan the last issue of the *Tiara* as other staff members Mary Ellen Toyne, Nancy Dester, Judy Geiger, Mary Lou Arnone, Sue Kiefer, and Jill Tomson work toward meeting their deadlines.





MIKE RYAN, sophomore, helps "get out the vote" for the public accommodations ordinance. On April 7, St. Pius X students went to a colored ward where they personally visited each person who had not voted, urging them to vote for the ordinance.

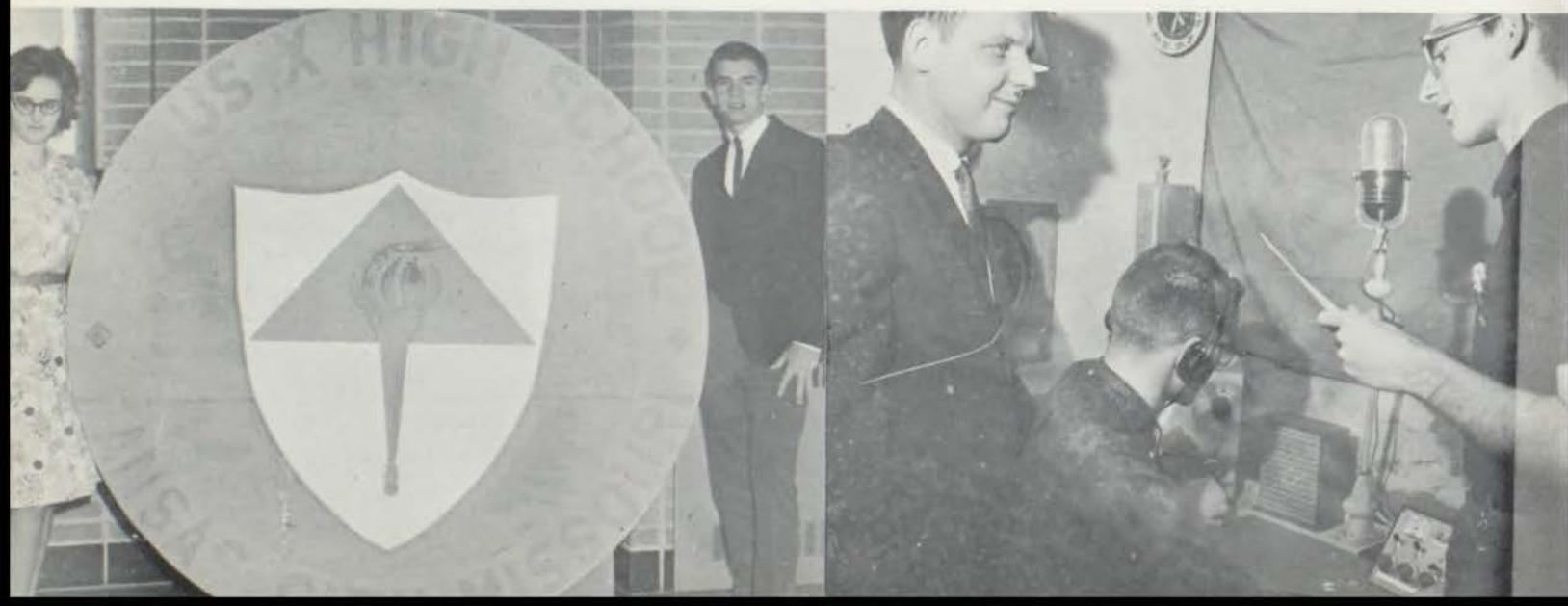
PART OF THE PROM takes shape as juniors Kevin Dahill, Mike Grabowski, Bill Bauer, and Mike Duffy build a newspaper mountain.



# DATELINE:

MR. AND MISS SCHOOL SPIRIT contest winners Barbara Duensing, sophomore, and Mike Stobbe, freshman, pose by the school shield. The purpose of the contest, which ran for two months, was to increase revenue for the yearbook by allowing students who brought tin cans one vote per can for their choices for Mr. and Miss School Spirit.

MR. JAMES TOMPKINS supervises juniors Steve O'Neill and Mike Bailey as they record spot announcements for KSBS radio. The radio station, operated by Mike Bailey, Mike Doyle, Paul Hays, Pat McNickle, and Steve O'Neill, broadcasts on a frequency of 1070 kilocycles by means of closed-circuit transmission through which the station's signal is fed into power lines which carry it a distance of a few miles. Several businesses advertise on KSBS, which during basketball season broadcast recorded accounts of Warrior games, and now broadcasts popular music several nights each week.



● The national honor society inducted as new members seniors Bob Balachowski, Pat Coughlin, Maryellen Toyne, and juniors John Bing, Bob Fennell, Christine Jones, Lynne Morris, and Sharon Schroeder during a ceremony held May 14, before the entire student body.

Candidates for the society were selected on the basis of scholastic standing, services to the school, and teachers' recommendations. Primary requisite was a B-average in all subjects. The names of students with such an average were submitted to their teachers, who were asked to rate each student on his character, leadership, and service. The students rated highest by their teachers were then invited to become members of the National Honor Society.

● Mary Anne Millard has won third place in this area's annual essay contest sponsored by the Veterans of Foreign Wars. Her essay on the subject of foreign exchange students will be submitted to the state contest.

Mary Anne is also the school's representative in this year's scholarship competition sponsored by the National Council of Teachers of English. Chosen from the junior class, she will take several tests covering original writing, impromptu writing, and literary achievement. In the state of Missouri, ten winners will be selected.

#### DATES TO LOOK FOR:

- May 27—Last day of school for Seniors.
- May 28—Senior picnic.
- May 31—Catholic Education Day, Municipal Auditorium.
- June 1—Senior Mass and breakfast; Graduation.
- Sept. 1—School Opens.

# MAY

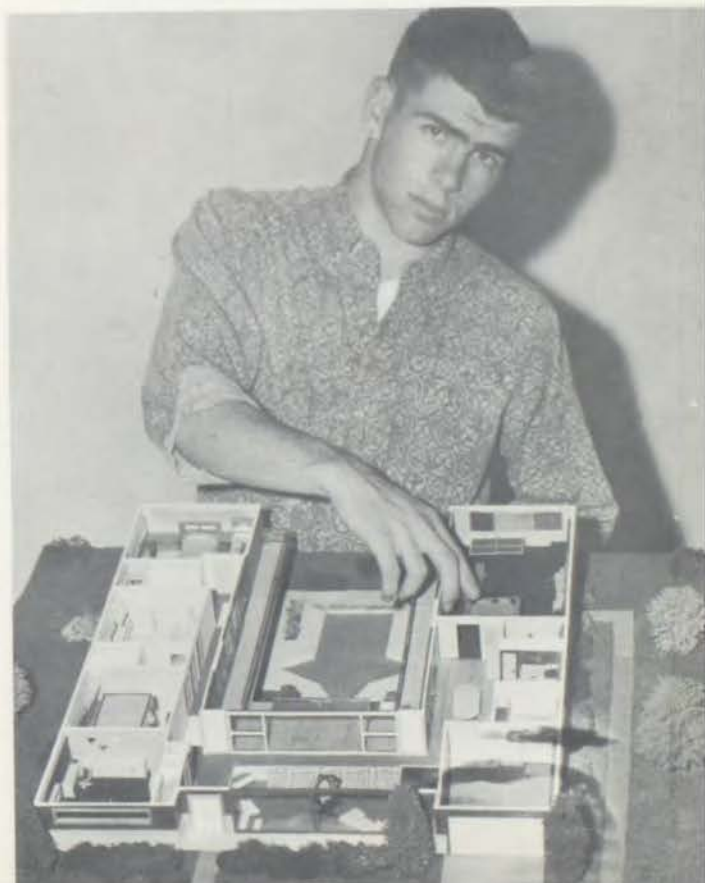
FRESHMAN CLASS PRESIDENT, Steve Hummel, explains the Diocesan Expansion Fund to (from left to right) Bob Fennell, Philip Koppe, and Dan McFarland. During the week of May 3, students were asked to pledge one percent of their incomes to the diocese. St. Pius X was especially conscious of the drive, since the school receives the most funds of any diocesan institution.

#### Editor's Note:

Wonder of wonders. Someone besides the copy editor actually reads the editorial pages. But of course this happy revelation could not be without its darker side.

It has been brought to our attention that mention was made in a letter to the editor that last year's seniors left a yearbook debt. This is not so. The debt was left by last year's yearbook staff.

RONNIE LOGAN, senior, points out a detail of his model home which won fifth place at the Home Show. Ronnie's home, a second-semester requirement in drafting, was one of several model homes built and entered by St. Pius X students.



# Shangri La

by JANET BRENNEMAN

LYNNE MORRIS



NANCY DIESTER  
Princess

DONNA ROONEY  
Princess



VALARIE BALLARD  
Attendant

NANCY RACZYNSKI  
Attendant



Bob Polito, junior class president, crowns Sue Wickersham queen of the 1964 prom, while Ron Marchisio, her escort, watches.



John Swarts  
Nancy Raczyinski

### PROM ROYALTY

Valarie Ballard  
John Randazzo

John Pileggi  
Donna Rooney

Queen Sue Wickersham  
Ronnie Marchisio

Nancy Diester  
Anthony Simone

John Kerwin  
Crown-bearer

Terry Lispi  
Flower-bearer



Dave Schwendinger and Patti Galetti enjoy punch and cookies served from beneath a gayly decorated pagoda.



Colorful murals, designed and made by junior girls, enhance the oriental theme of the prom.

Prom-goers dance to the music of Tommy Reed's orchestra.





Reporting for duty are the Student Board officers: Karen Motter, president; Kenny Karr, vice-president; Mary Ann Millard, secretary; Tom Coughlin, treasurer.

Newly elected senior class officers admire their class rings: Kathy Stodden, treasurer; Barbara Glynn, secretary; Bob Polito, vice-president; Bryan Bownik, president.



# Introduction to '65

by JOE MENDENHALL  
NANCY RACZYNSKI

## THE RECESSIONAL

The final issue of the five-section yearbook, the *Tiara*, published by the students of St. Pius X High School, Kansas City, Missouri 64116.

Managing editor (*Tiara*): Nancy Raczynski '64; Editor-in-chief (*Recessional*): Dan McFarland '64; Head photographer: John Randazzo '64; Business Manager: Mike Grabowski '65.

Reporters: J. Brenneman, T. Brislin, J. Brocker, J. Geiger, B. Fennell, G. Koppe, P. Koppe, J. Mendenhall, L. Morris, J. Tomson, M. Toyne.



Climbing toward a splendid future are next year's junior officers; Casey Birmingham, president; Tom Papreck, vice-president; Cheryl Mudd, secretary; Greg Rutkowski, treasurer.

Looking out at a bright sophomore year, the new class officers are: Chris Dahill, president; Steve Weatherford, vice-president; Cheryl Motter, secretary; Mary Gabel, treasurer.



# Warrior Trackmen Place Second in Catholic League

by PHIL KOPPE

St. Pius X failed in their bid for a fourth Catholic league track crown, finishing second behind Lillis, which won the championship for the second straight year. The Fighting Irish finished with 72 points as opposed to 47 for the Warriors. The Warriors' Tom Nugent won the mile and placed second in the 880. Nugent, the defending champion in both events, broke both the Catholic league mile record and his own school record, with a clocking of 4:47. St. Pius also swept to victory in both the mile and 880 relays, and John Pileggi captured the low hurdles title. In all three of these events the Warriors shattered the standing Catholic league records.

In meets prior to the Catholic championships, St. Pius, under head coach Phil Maher, lost to Lee's Summit 68-50, defeated St. Mary's 77-41, trounced St. John's 81-37, and tied with Lillis 59-59. In the Miego quadrangular of April 7 the Warriors finished fourth; in the four-team meet at St. Joseph's they came in third.

As a team the Warriors were strongest in the dashes and distances but were weak in the field events. Dane Roberts and Joe Maggio were the Warrior's fastest sprinters—both have been timed in :10.6 for the hundred. Sam Cangelose and Maggio ran the 220. Cangelose took third place in the league meet.



TOM NUGENT, Warrior distance ace, strains as he runs the mile. Nugent won the mile three years in succession at the Catholic meet, and holds both the school and Catholic league mark in that event.



JOHN PILEGGI runs the hurdles in the Warriors' meet with Lillis. Pileggi established a new record in winning the Catholic league low hurdles title, April 22.

Pileggi, Mike O'Connor, Steve Smithmier and Jim Barry led the hurdles squad. In the Catholic league meet O'Connor finished fourth in the high hurdles and fifth in the lows; Smithmier ran fourth in the highs.

Jim Barron, Warrior sophomore, consistently captured points in both the discus and high jump. Barron's best toss in the discus was 134-11½. While he failed to win any single event in the league meet, he finished second in the discus, fourth in the shot-put, and tied for third in the high jump.



Another sophomore, Fred Doloresco, had leaped 19-7½ in the broad jump, just a foot shy of the school record of 20-7½. With two more years of competition remaining, he could conceivably set a new mark in that event.

In the distances, Nugent, the best miler in the school's history, led the team. With him in the mile was senior Paul Boyd. Sophomore Greg Rutkowski ran the 880 and was good enough to finish fourth in the league meet.



MIKE O'CONNOR and Steve Smithmier, Warrior high hurdlers, practice their specialty after school. In the Catholic league meet O'Connor finished fourth in the high hurdles and fifth in the lows and Smithmier ran fifth in the highs.



MEMBERS of the record-setting and Catholic league champion 880 relay team are from left to right: Dane Roberts, Joe Maggio, Eddie Kramer, and Sam Cangelose.

Freshman Mark Buckman and senior Ronnie Logan competed for top honors in the 440. As of April 20, Buckman had turned in the fastest time of any Warrior quarter-miler. He, together with Leonard Stodden, Eddie Kramer and Roberts, formed the mile relay team which won the Catholic title.

The 880 relay team, in addition to winning the league title, set the school record in that event. The team of Roberts, Maggio, Kramer and Cangelose covered the distance in 1:35.9, shaving :00.3 off the former record.

With all but five of the entire squad returning, the Warriors can look forward to an even more successful season next year, and to the awaited return of the Catholic league trophy.

# MUSIC MAN

## COMES TO ST. PIUS X

The Music Man, a musical in three acts by Meredith Willson, was presented by the St. Pius X chorus and drama department in evening performances May 12 and 13, at William Jewell College auditorium, Liberty, Missouri.

A traveling salesman, Harold Hill, comes to small-town River City, Iowa, as a professor of music. For a price, he equips the town's children with instruments and band uniforms. Although he doesn't know a bar from a scale, Harold also promises to teach the children to play. Falling in love with the town librarian, Miss Marian, foils his plans of escape.

by JOHANNA BROCKER

Special effects were seen in the library dance. The dancers, dressed completely in black, had their hands and their feet painted with phosphorus. The scenery done in luminous paint was by Father Stefanov. The stage hands were also in costume of complete black, so they were not discerned.

Marcellus (Jim Flanagan) and Harold Hill (Jim Michaels) discuss Miss Marion, the librarian.

### CAST:

Traveling Salesmen.....	Gary Gruerman David Gaiser Mike Wigen
Charlie Cowell.....	Danny Matthis
Conductor .....	Pete May
Harold Hill .....	Jim Michaels Mike Littlejohn
School Board Quartet:	
Ewart Dunlop .....	Greg Hosner
Oliver Hix.....	Leonard Stodden Paul Sirchia
Jacey Squires.....	Jim Skinner
Olin Britt.....	Jim Warrens
Marcellus Washburn.....	Jim Hall
Tommy Diljas.....	Dick Cuneen
Marian Paroo.....	Kathy Stodden
Mrs. Paroo.....	Kay Anderson
Amaryllis .....	Rita Drackert
Winthrop Paroo.....	Mike Hefferman
Understudy .....	Ronnie Sieve
Eulalie Mackecknie Shinn.....	Candy Cockell
Zanetta Shinn.....	Thomasine Arnone
Gracie Shinn.....	Cheryl Mudd
The Ladies:	
Alma Hix.....	Sandy Miller
Maud Dunlop.....	Linda Morris
Ethel Toffelmier.....	Barbara Duensing
Mrs. Squires.....	Barbara Wernsham
Del Sarte Ladies of River.....	Sue Wickersham Eileen Reed Mary Ann Coogan
Constable Locke.....	Paul Boyd



River City Boys Band: Tom Balachowski, Bill Duensing, Steve Doloresco, Pat Ragan, Chris Hartman, Ronnie Sieve, Mike Murphy, Mike Heitman, Greg Ruder, Mark Lale, Duane Prather, Ron Fennell, Larry Rumker, Kevin Arnold, Dana Graf, Jim Schelstrate, Danny Gronniger.

PRODUCTION STAFF:

Musical Director.....Sister Mary Incarnata  
 Stage Director.....Sister Mary Regis  
 Dance Director.....Sister Marie Aquina  
 assisted by.....  
 Choreographers:  
 Square Dance.....Mrs. Genevieve Berg  
 76 Trombones.....Judy Veosky  
 Library Dance.....Candy Cockell  
 Till You Ballet.....Susan Walsh  
   Candy Cockell  
 76 Finale.....Cathy Griggs  
 Set Designer.....Rev. Jan Stefanov  
                   Assisted by Students of St. Pius  
   Art Department  
 Make-up.....Students of Dramatic Class  
 Posters.....Students of Art Department  
 Tickets.....Sister Mary Regis  
 Publicity.....John Randazzo  
   Bob McCarn



Harold Hill (Mike Littlejohn) eagerly returns Miss Marian's (Kathy Stodden) handkerchief.



School Board Quartet: Jim Warrens, Jim Skinner, Greg Hosner, Paul Sirchia.

Kay Anderson  
(Mrs. Paroo)



Amaryllis  
(Rita Drackert)



The ladies of the town

Linda Morris,

Mary Ann Coogan,

Sandy Miller,

Chris Scholberg,

Emily Arnold

A troupe of traveling salesmen prepare to descend upon River City.

Salesmen  
Gary Gruerman  
David Gaiser



Conductor  
Pete May

Members of the Library Dance await rehearsal. (Kathy Griggs, Judy Veosky, Jim LaSalle, Tina Sauro, Dan McFarland, Sharon Pickernell.)



Charlie Cowell  
(Danny Matthis)

Salesman  
(Mike Wigen)







*To a junior, the ring  
is a symbol of achieve-  
ment, of maturity, of  
the final year.*

