

Seton Hall Days

A QUARTERLY REVIEW . . .

SETON HALL HIGH SCHOOL • SUNRISE HIGHWAY • PATCHOGUE, NEW YORK

"ESSE

QUAM

VIDERI"

October * 1957

AT SETON

During the coming school year the members and officers of the Student Council would like to be assured of the support of the student body in all decisions. In return, we pledge our service to you. The principal aim of the Student Council is to be the voice of the students in school affairs. To attain this voice, we need your opinions, suggestions and complaints.

We extend greetings to the new members of the faculty and hope that they too will join in the spirit evidenced by our present faculty members and student body.

To the Class of '61, we also extend a welcome and a hope that you exercise a wise choice in selecting the officers who will join us in mid-year.

John Grant '58
President

A PRAYER

A prayer's a thing of magic
That soothes our worried souls,
And makes it easier to find
A way to reach our goals.

A prayer's a ray in darkness
When our path is long and gray,
When we feel we need a guiding light,
To ease the troubled way.

A prayer's the food that helps us
During a busy hour,
To aid a friend that is in need
And make that good act flower.

A prayer's the friend to take with us
Be the journey short or long;
To change each lamentation,
To a youthful, carefree song.

A prayer's the drink to quench our
thirst
When the well of life runs dry,
And to pay our toll to heaven
When we breathe our last and die.
Emily Roubicek '58

WINS NATIONAL FIRST AWARDS



PALMA BENINCASA

First prize for feature writing in a nation wide competition has been won by one of our own SETONITES, Palma Benincasa of 12-4.

In the annual writing, art and photography contest conducted by the Catholic School Press Association, Palma won highest honors. The contest was held during the summer at Marquette University in Milwaukee. From hundreds of entries sent in by Catholic school publications throughout the United States, Palma's article, AND THE CHILD GREW printed in the December issue was judged the best high school entry. Her prize was a set of books on THE AQUINAS LECTURES. Each book bore an honorary notation concerning the award.

It was as a staff member of Seton Hall Days that Palma wrote her prize

winning story. This year, Palma, now a senior, is editor-in-chief of the paper.

Seton is proud of Palma and wishes her continued success in her task of editing Seton Hall Days during the coming year.

We are also proud of Elisabeth Hilderbrand of 11-3. Her poem, TOSTUDENTS, printed in the June issue was judged to be among the ten best in the poetry contest. Yes, congratulations are due Elisabeth too!

Veronica Fellerath '59

FOR ALL TO LIVE BY

Seton Hall is considered one of the most privileged schools in this area. Why? Because under the very same roof with us we have Christ in the Blessed Sacrament. Every moment of every day, Christ is there in the Chapel; His presence floods our school. Another great privilege of Seton Hall is that every student has the chance to receive Our Lord's Body and Blood and hear Mass on the First Friday of each month right here in the auditorium. Then, several times during each month, the school gathers to assist at Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. These graces and invitations are ours! Don't neglect to accept them!

Annette Nasie '59

CATHOLIC YOUTH WEEK

"HEALTHIER, HOLIER, HAPPIER."

This is the slogan for the seventh annual Catholic Youth Week, held from October 27 to November 3. During this week, Catholic young men and women are encouraged to receive Holy Communion, since the National Catholic Youth Communion Crusade starts on the opening day of the week, the Feast of Christ the King.

We should all strive, during this time, to better ourselves socially, culturally, spiritually and physically. For 'first class' cooperation in the program, we know that Seton will be outstanding.

Walter Connor '59

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SETON HALL DAYS

A Quarterly Review

Seton Hall High School
Sunrise Highway Patchogue, N. Y.

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Divine Co-author of YOUR life. Above all, "To thine own self be true"--enrich your life with the laudable attribute of sincerity.

Let us be optimistic about this by eliminating the negative and accentuating the positive. Whether the new act of life on which you are embarking finds you entering another phase--such as high school or making important decisions, making new acquaintances, or promoting Catholic Action, God's grace is at hand to prompt you when you are in doubt. He will never refuse the assistance of His gift to anyone who seeks it.

So, enter today's threshold overflowing with life's ideals and goals. In a true Christian spirit, offer the todays to God so that you might share the blessed happiness of the tomorrows of Eternity.

Palma Benincasa '58
Editor

SEGREGATION

The very word segregation means to separate or become separated, isolated or just set apart from others. This word was meant not to separate race of peoples because of their color, but rather to distinguish the difference between kinds of people in a group; not because of a darker skin or the lower the social standing.

From early times on the African slave coast, when Negro warriors were boarded on dank dirty ships and headed for America, the standing of the Negro had been inferior to that of the white. The Negro had no rights, privileges or social standings at all, until Abraham Lincoln issued the Emancipation Proclamation, thus paving the way for the addition of the thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth amendments to our Constitution. That was when the "free" Negro became a segregated man. The Jim Crow Laws and Black Codes were adopted by southern states where the feeling of segregation was the strongest. Through the years the Negro has improved his standard and in parts of the country is no longer segregated. However, in the South there is still a bitter feeling between white and negro races. The Negroes are forbidden entrance to schools, churches or social functions run by whites. It is truly a pity that in a land such as ours where all men are free and supposedly "equal" that the physical composition in a human being's skin does determine whether he should be set aside alone, as if he were a leper, unclean and untouchable.

It is truly a shame to see people of our own race treating the Negro so profusely inferior to themselves. How long will this continue in our country? Racial segregation MUST be stopped if our American way of living is to endure long.

Barbara Leavandosky '59

YOU--AN ACTOR OR ACTRESS

In God's intricate design of Creation, He planned the rising of the sun to mark the entrance of a new day. When you reflect upon the blazing glory in which each day is introduced you cannot help but wonder if YOU are adding a fitting climax to such a dynamic preface.

Shakespeare said, "...the world is a stage." You can add this: Life is the drama being played on this panoramic stage and each day is a separate act--with GOD as the CHIEF CRITIC. The author is YOU; the actor is YOU. In this drama the acting and writing are simultaneous, impromptu, as YOU live it. The only important thing is that today, the act at hand, is what YOU make it.

The saying, "Today will be yesterday's tomorrow" is one to bear in mind. It is a sad person, indeed who looks back at yesterday with only regrets and reproaches himself for the things he should have done--but didn't. So, live each day to its fullest, according to GOD'S plan for your happiness. Never compromise character, risk principle for pleasure, or yield ideals. You see, each act in this drama is permanent--there are no such things as 're-takes' where the element of time is concerned.

One of the potent factors to consider is this: In your particular drama of life YOU are the main character. This is significant of your individual person. Don't try to mold yourself into something you are not or model yourself after someone you are not for the sake of conforming to customs. Being yourself is GOD'S plan, for He is the



EXTEND A WELCOME.....

"They've been some changes made" was the general statement of surprise from the student body upon the September return to the "halls of learning".

A fond farewell is extended to Sister Marion Edward from the entire student body.

Sister was one of the pioneers of Seton Hall in the "good old days" of the sparse bungalows at the foot of Ocean Avenue--Seton's novice days.

After several years in the humble buildings, Seton advanced in size and its family grew larger with each incoming class. At last the move was made to a beautiful new edifice--long dreamed of by every Setonite, past, present and future. Here Sister Marion Edward reassumed her position as assistant principal under the late beloved Sister Marie Clotilde from 1953 to 1956.

Upon the death of Sister Marie Clotilde, Sister became principal. She remained at Seton in this capacity until this year, when she was transferred to Mt. Saint Agnes in Bermuda where she is teaching in the high school.

Sister will surely be missed by all who ever knew her. She will remain long in our happy memories of Seton as a wonderful friend, guide, teacher, superior and servant of God.

Our prayers go with you, Sister. May God grant that your days in your new home--away from Seton--be as fruitful as your days at Seton Hall proved to be.

Our prayers also go with the following Sisters who are no longer with us at Seton Hall:

Sister Therese Carmel---has been appointed Superior at Seton Academy, Vancouver, B. C.
Sister Brenda Therese---now in Bathurst, New Brunswick
Sister Anna Vincent, Sister Maria Francis and Sister Mary Ian are in Halifax, Nova Scotia

Though these Sisters are no longer here, they will always be a part of the Seton family and with their going we send along our most sincere thanks, good wishes and many prayers.

At the initial assembly Sister Demis Marie was introduced as our new principal.

Four years ago Sister came from

her Boston mission to assume the position as teacher.

Embarking on her fifth year at Seton, Sister assumes the role of principal. Her thought provoking exordium of the year's first assembly will long be remembered by all who listened.... "Without Me you can do nothing," she quoted. With this, Sister reminded each student of his dependence upon God, the Source of all graces.

The student body, 850 strong, wish to take this opportunity to welcome Sister as our new principal. God bless you, Sister in your unselfish service. May He grant you success in your endeavors at Seton Hall.

A hearty welcome is presented to the following new members of the faculty:

Sister Mary Dorotheus
Sister Teresa Catherine
Sister Maria Annette
Sister Alice Marie
Sister Mary Cletus
Sister Francis Miriam

Palma Benincasa '58

REMEMBER:

Dec. 6, 7, 8 Senior girls' retreat
9 Holiday for Holy Day
13 Home game-St. Mary's
20 Home game-St. Agnes
20-22 Christmas Pageant
22 Sno-ball Dance
23 Christmas holidays begin

HIDDEN TREASURE

Several changes have taken place in our school library. Among the most noticeable is a new Sister librarian. On being asked her opinion of her new assignment, Sister said that it is one of the nicest and best equipped libraries that she has ever seen. Sister hopes that all the students realize what a privilege is theirs in being allowed the full use of our beautiful library and that each will respect and use well the books and other equipment found in this department.

On the shelves of the library there are many hidden treasures in the form of books that will make us rich intellectually. We have only to search for and read these books that will further our education and give us golden hours of enjoyment. This column in our school publication is to help those interested to find some of these many hidden treasures.

Our next issue will tell you more, especially news and reviews of our latest purchases by the best selling authors.

Patricia Callahan '59

IN MEMORIAM



The faculty and students of Seton Hall offer their deepest sympathy and fervent prayers to Mrs. William Mahoney and her sons Donald and Kenneth.

The sudden death of William Mahoney, a junior at Seton, came as a great shock to his schoolmates. Bill, as he was known by his friends, was a quiet, well-liked student and pal. He worked after school and on Saturday in order to pay his tuition. Bill upheld all the ideals of Seton and was a perfect example of the good Catholic young men that Seton Hall is producing today.

Bill will long be remembered here at Seton and prayers for the repose of his soul will frequently be uttered. For those of his family who are experiencing such a loss, we pray too, that God will bless them as they bravely accept what He has deemed fit to send.

Lawrence Hubner '58

NOVEMBER -- MONTH OF THE HOLY SOULS

In Purgatory there are many souls awaiting the chance to enter the gates of Heaven. This is where we become important helpers. Through our prayers, and only by our prayers, can these souls gain eternal happiness. So, since this is ALL SOULS' MONTH, offer up your Masses, rosaries and good works for those in Purgatory. We will all be graciously rewarded and it will make us feel much happier with the thought of helping someone.

Anita Pepe '59

HALLOWE'EN PUZZLE

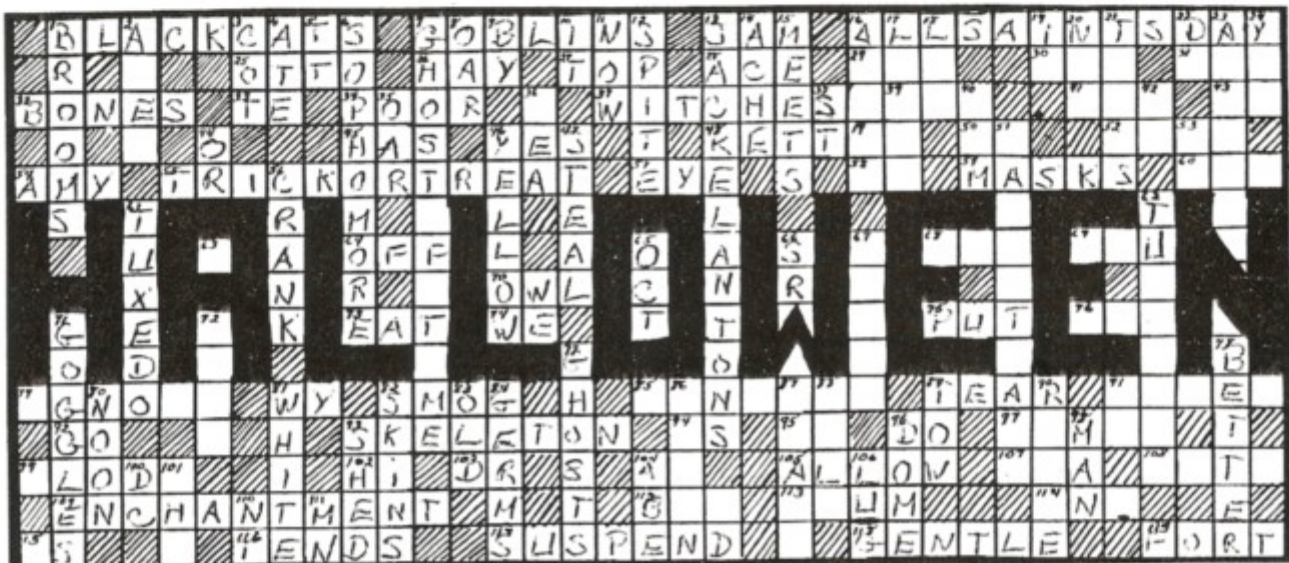
ACROSS

- ✓1. Supposedly omens of bad luck
 ✓7. Wicked elves
 ✓13. Push or squeeze
 ✓16. November first
 ✓25. Boy's name
 ✓26. Grass cut and dried for fodder
 ✓27. Opposite of bottom
 ✓28. Highest card in the deck
 29. Female deer
 30. Preposition
 31. Single
 ✓32. What skeletons are made of
 ✓33. Inventor of electric light (initials)
 ✓34. Having little wealth
 37. Evildoers--they ride brooms
 39. Title of a knight
 41. Also
 43. Steamship (abbreviation)
 ✓45. Auxiliary verb
 ✓46. Affirmative
 48. Pot for boiling liquids
 50. Part of verb "be"
 52. Melt
 ✓54. One of the four sisters in "Little Women"
 ✓55. Slogan used by costumed 'small fry' on Hallowe'en
 ✓57. I
 58. Since, because
 ✓59. Worn with costumes to hide identity
 60. Afternoon reception
 63. Ego
 ✓64. Opposite of 'on'
 68. Abbreviation for 'esquire'
 69. International Typographical Union (Abbreviation)
 ✓70. Bird that sleeps by day, flies by night
 ✓73. Consume food
 74. Personal pronoun (plural)
 ✓75. Rod for billiards or pool
 76. Soda

77. Disregard
 ✓81. William Yeats (initials)
 ✓82. Smoke and fog
 85. To transmit, to send
 ✓89. Rip
 91. Ancient method of warding off evil spirits (pl.)
 92. Move, depart
 93. Framework of the body
 94. Registered nurse
 95. First note of musical scale
 96. Act
 97. Evil spirit
 99. Hard lumps of earth or clay
 ✓102. Greeting
 103. Drive (abbreviation)
 104. Nickname for Albert
 ✓105. Permit
 107. Evening before
 108. Position, location
 ✓109. Spell, charm
 112. Type of snake
 113. Kind of fruit
 114. Finish
 115. Part of verb "be"
 ✓116. Takes care of sheep, etc.
 ✓117. Postpone
 ✓118. Cordial
 ✓119. Fortified place

DOWN

- ✓1. What witches ride
 2. "So be it"
 ✓3. Collapsible bed
 ✓4. Past tense of 'eat'
 ✓5. Time table (abbreviation)
 ✓6. Class that sponsors Hallowe'en entertainment
 ✓7. Last year's Hallowe'en entertainment
 ✓8. Used to row a boat
 ✓9. Preposition
 ✓10. Third person, singular pronoun
 ✓11. At the present time
 12. Malice, grudge
 ✓13. Some smile, some frown, all are orange
 ✓14. Pain
 ✓15. Comes together
 16. Abbreviation for advertisement
 17. Fails to win
 18. Wreath of flowers for the neck
 19. In case
 20. Word expressing denial or refusal
 21. Goes at a gait between a walk and a run
 22. Same as 96 across
 23. A reply
 24. Affirmative
 ✓35. Same as 8 down
 36. A beverage
 ✓38. Street (abbreviation)
 40. Male sheep
 42. Exclamation
 ✓44. Conjunction
 ✓46. Color of the moon
 ✓47. Take dishonestly
 49. Louisiana (abbreviation)
 51. Type of party often held on Hallowe'en
 53. Preposition
 ✓56. Starter for old-fashioned car
 ✓61. Formal dress for men
 62. Seen on Hallowe'en but eaten at Thanksgiving (pl.)
 ✓65. Month of Hallowe'en (abbreviation)
 ✓66. Abbreviation for senior
 67. Uncanny, strange
 71. Protective eyeglasses
 72. Stair or rung
 ✓77. Ghosts
 78. Comparative of good
 ✓80. Twelve o'clock, day time
 81. Color of ghosts
 ✓82. Something ghosts don't have
 ✓83. Ancient
 ✓84. Cause diseases
 86. New synthetic fabric resembling nylon
 87. Adjust to requirements
 88. Turn over and over
 ✓89. Drag with a rope or chain
 90. Enjoy greatly, make merry
 91. A preposition spelled backwards
 ✓93. Structure for shelter, storage, etc.



- ✓96. Rounded roof
- ✓98. Creatures above animals
- ✓100. District of Columbia
- ✓104. Nickname for Abraham
- ✓106. Pull or carry with effort
- ✓111. Thirteenth and fourteenth letters of the alphabet

Solution will appear in next issue

Veronica Fellerath '59

SENIOR BOYS' RETREAT

Eight-thirty on the morning of September 2 the senior boys were gathered together waiting to depart for Monroe. There was much being said among the crowd because many had not seen friends since school had been dismissed in June. After getting our 'orders', the bus arrived to take us to Gonzaga Retreat House. To reach our destination we had a four hour ride. Here too, much time for talk was had as the bus travelled over the dusty roads.

We arrived at Gonzaga about 1:15 P.M. where we found one of the Jesuit Fathers waiting to make us feel at home. After our invitation to go inside was accepted, the rules of conduct were explained to us—especially that of silence.

The main or important part of the retreat seemed to come at the beginning of the day. The matter of meditation was explained—how one was to try to think about what had just been told or read. Then, Stations of the Cross were made outside. Throughout the day various other exercises were held. In the evening night prayers were recited in common after which the priests were on hand for confessions. Thus was ended one day!

The rising bell seemed to be heard at a very short interval since night prayer time—the hours sure did pass quickly. Once awake and dressed, we were off to chapel for morning prayers and Mass at which everyone took part. The second day passed somewhat like the first only, as a feature, there was the QUESTION BOX which proved to hold some interesting and intelligent questions. Following this, all attended a film on the HOLY SHROUD. Needless to say, this was a most inspiring picture and one which no one will ever forget.

An interesting bait that Father used to keep our curiosity a-gog was his clever way of introducing 'boy meets girl' accounts.

Speaking for all, it can be said that two parts of the retreat impressed us very much. Each of the boys was wholly

spell-bound as he sat and watched the picture on the HOLY SHROUD. The attentiveness of the audience made the picture a more impressive and outstanding one. After the picture, the boys went to Chapel where Father exposed the Blessed Sacrament, then left so that each boy could make his own Holy Hour. During this time the Chapel seemed to be one of the most inspiring and happy places of the moment.

Another very impressive event was the personal interview which each boy had with the retreat master. To each boy, this was very helpful, because the priest's personal talk was a great help.

As in every well made retreat there are many benefits to be gained. All the young men of Seton had a chance to gain three Plenary Indulgences along with many other graces. To explain the various other benefits would be impossible as each boy benefited according to his particular state.

Finally, on Thursday at 11:45 A.M. the retreat was brought to a close. The final meal, the greeting of the other group of boys who had just arrived and a good-bye to the priests were the prelude to our farewell. But, our departure 'attitude' dumbfounded the new group. It arrived—all wore a smile; we were ready to leave—without a smile. Were we sad? Yes, in one respect; we had a secret wish that the retreat could be a little longer. Another reason for the 'solemn' faces was that we were still surrounded with the atmosphere of retreat and that each boy was seriously pondering the many and wonderful inspirations that were brought about due to the stay at Monroe.

May each future senior class be as lucky and as fortunate as this year's group of senior boys were. Truly, our retreat at Gonzaga was a success. May it always prove to be such as the days go by.

Kevin McGrath '58

STUDY HALL

The air is still and
So heavy that it hangs
In layers in the drowsy heat.
A fly buzzes
Through an open window.
Sharp heels click,
Papers rustle,
A book falls.
Then, the Study Hall
Resumes its silence.

Sue Hilpl '60

OF INTEREST TO POTENTIAL NURSES

Girls who aspire to enter the nursing field will be promoting their own interests by membership in the ANTOINETTES, a group of girls, aged fourteen to nineteen. These girls participate in the Red Cross Home Nursing Course which is supervised by the Nursing Sisters of the Sick Poor and meets on the second and fourth Saturday of each month. The organization gives potential nurses the opportunity to practice their charities under supervision in the homes of the sick poor or at Mercy Hospital.

Girls who are interested are encouraged to write to Sister Mary Eleanore, Saint Anthony's Convent East Meadows, New York for more information concerning the work of the ANTOINETTES.



C. McGRATTY, C. FULLAM, D. MCGREGOR
Seton's highest salesmen in recent magazine drive.

NEW TOTAL HIT IN MAGAZINE DRIVE

A friendly spirit of competition existed between the classes as each home-room strove to reach its quota in the Magazine Drive held recently. 9-1 came in first with a quota of \$15 per pupil. Although the 10-5 class galloped along as a close second, 9-1 arrived first again at the goal post which was \$20 per pupil. We wonder what this "FABULOUS" class is going to do with all its money. All freshmen classes went well over their quota and the soph's indomitable spirit brought in nearly all their classes. With the upperclassmen's co-operation, the drive was a success and DECENCY IN READING has been extended by the efforts of Setonites. Douglas McGregor was our highest salesman with Catherine Fullam and Christopher McGratty the runners-up.

Joan Koster '59

THEY'VE GOT RHYTHM

Below are some definitions for "terse verse"--short poems to you. Try to guess the rhyming pair of words which fits each definition.

(Answers will be found on page 13)

- | | |
|---------------------|---------------------|
| 1. shake wake | 24. silly dilly |
| 2. live dive | 25. race place |
| 3. test pest | 26. squawk talk |
| 4. fate date | 27. dance glance |
| 5. gas ass | 28. hail, male! |
| 6. hot knot | 29. brain pain |
| 7. pleat seat | 30. fail jail |
| 8. rug bug | 31. steak break |
| 9. shy fly | 32. super snooper |
| 10. tough bluff | 33. sock doc |
| 11. nicer ripper | 34. jungle bungle |
| 12. pretty kitty | 35. sneeze breeze |
| 13. slender bender | 36. mad plaid |
| 14. cheerful earful | 37. oyster cloister |
| 15. silly willy | 38. partial marshal |
| 16. "lock" "doc" | 39. daddies caddies |
| 17. beat feet | 40. ocean motion |
| 18. glee flea | 41. fief thief |
| 19. diamond pie man | 42. blotter dotter |
| 20. fix mix | 43. brief beef |
| 21. cool school | 44. hot yacht |
| 22. dark ark | 45. mean dean |
| 23. rookie cookie | 46. wooly bully |

GETTING ACQUAINTED

Friday, September 28, was a memorable day in the life of every freshman, for on that day, they of the minute class, were introduced to the "super seniors" of Seton Hall. A good time was had by all, especially the frosh for it showed plainly that they were very excited to meet our upperclassmen.

At the Pep Rally, immediately following the Frosh-Senior Dance, our Blue Eagles were presented to the student body. Many letter men from last year and many fly-ups from jayvee make up our senior cheerleaders. After each player was applauded individually, we returned to the gym where the Ramblers set our feet 'a-dancing'.

Stephen McMahon and Miriam Lessing, of the jolly juniors, won the first Lindy contest while Kenneth Small and Mary Condon triumphed in the Charleston contest. Clare Nowicki and Michael Malotta of the sophomore class had their share of fun by outshining all others in the second Lindy contest.

Bryan Brownyard did a 'terrific' job at emceeing and of course the Ramblers were at their best. For entertainment, William Buonocore and Stephen Glose put on a skit which put us all in a

very laughable mood. Robert Baden--generally known around these parts as the "Voice"--gave us his rendition of "I'll See You In My Dreams".

Everybody had a really tremendous time and on behalf of all Seton's upperclassmen, I'd like to extend a warm welcome to the freshmen and say, "It was just great getting acquainted with you."

Annette Nasie '59

AUTUMN, FOOTBALL AND ME!

Mmmmm, what a gorgeous day. Yes sir, today is one of those real autumn days and I'm on my way to one of those typical football games. (Seton always wins, of course!) There's plenty of room in the car with only nine of us in it! Yup, today is just perfect!

Ooops! Here's the old ALMA MATER. The car is parked... now where's my ticket? Let's see: lipstick, comb, brush, wallet, pen, father's tie, an old gum wrapper, Monday's homework and... ah, here it is! Whew! I'll have to clean out this handbag.

Now for a seat! Oh, there's one up near the top! "Excuse me, please?" Pardon me? Oh, hi! Yes, isn't it? Oh of course we will!... See you later. Ha-ha! Excuse me? Please pardon me? I thank you!!

I'm finally here. Of course, I can't see a thing! The air's even thinner up here. Oh, well. I don't mind because I LOVE football! There's Sue!! "Yoo-hoo, Sue! Hi! Just got here.... Sure.. Fine. Meet you after the OOPS!" I'll just have to be careful not to lean over like that again! (Listen to that cute, little heart pound!!)

Here comes the team! And is the crowd going crazy! Honest, they really are. Ah, now we can concentrate on the game. Oh, yes: "Block that kick, block that kick," "Hold that line, hold that line,"... "Onward Seton, Onward Seton," etc. (Gasp, gasp!) "Block that kick." (I'm getting hoarse!) "Hold that line." (I AM hoarse!)

The game's almost over now! Ah, here's the last play. Will Seton win? And the winner is..... SETON HALL! "Ray, ray, ray!" (Ouch) Good team! (Oof, my aren't we carried away!) "We won because we won because we..." etc. (Aaak! There's the rush for the parking lot!!) Rush, rush, or we'll never get into Nancy's!! Dash!

Aah. It's nice to be home! That

pizza was great. And, wasn't that game terrific? I loved it! Yessir, it was a perfect (yawn) day!

Loretta Gundel '59

INTRODUCING MISS ALICE READ

It has finally happened! The girls now have their very own gym instructor. The occupant of this new position is the young and energetic Miss Alice Read. As the Sisters inspire us spiritually and mentally, Miss Read inspires us physically to get the fullest enjoyment from our forty minute gym classes.

Miss Read's brief history could hardly be more appropriate for her position here. A graduate of Seton Hall '54, Miss Read is currently attending night school at Hofstra in preparation for her present position. She has already taken other courses in physical education.

The plans of our new instructor for the sports program for the coming year include field hockey, basketball, softball and tennis.

In welcoming Miss Read as a faculty member to Seton Hall we sincerely hope that she will find her stay here a long and enjoyable one and that we, her students, will meet any requirements that she places before us in our new girls' sports program.

Edna Kate Stakes '59

DO YOU READ

"TEENOTEBOOK"?

There is a very interesting column in the TABLET entitled TEENOTEBOOK with which you are all familiar. We are proud to note that during last year and throughout the summer and for the past several weeks, articles taken from our school paper, Seton Hall Days, have been reprinted in the teenagers' section. Does this mean anything to you? Aren't you proud of those whose articles have been selected? Keep up the good work! Let us hear from you this year... send in your ideas, in writing, for your school paper!

Special mention should be given to the following: Anne Marie Reisert and Emily Roubicek, our former Editor and Assistant Editor respectively, whose many articles appeared in the column also, to Walter Connor, Elisabeth Hilderbrand, Sue Holland, Barbara Bereza, Letitia Sheridan. Congratulations to the above!

Victoria Dynia '59



GEORGE and ANN!

MEET OUR SENIOR CLASS PRESIDENT

Energetic, friendly and capable---these are the qualities of our present Senior Class President, George Frese. Holding class offices has been a dominant part of George's high school career, which evidences the faith and confidence that his classmates have in him. His remarkable scholastic and sports achievements throughout high school and the general fine character which he has made typical of himself make him more than worthy of the title of President of the Senior Class.

We wish to congratulate him on being again chosen to represent his class and we hope that his future will be one of continued success.

OUR VICEPRESIDENT

Ann Paolillo is the present vice-president of the class of '58. Ann, who believes that sincerity and honesty should be distinctive traits in the whole-some student, has also made herself possessive of these characteristics---a fact which doubtlessly accounts for much of the admiration that her classmates hold for her. Among the factors which qualify Ann for her present position are a fine scholastic record and outstanding achievement in girls' sports.

It is to Ann Paolillo also, as vice-president, that we extend our congratulations, with the sincere wishes that her future will hold the same success that has typified her high school years up to now.

Emily Roubicek '58

Senior Synopsis

Well, we're back again for our last and most important high school year. We'll be Seton's first graduating class of the Rockville Center Diocese. Let's make it a good year so we'll establish a precedent for the future classes. Daily visits to the chapel will help you to attain this and all your other important goals. We certainly are proud of Palma Benincasa---she won first prize in the CPA feature writing contest---Congratulations to all the girls who are adhering to their tailored uniforms. Girls, you don't know what results you are attaining for yours and Seton's appearances. Keep it up! A special reminder to the seniors to keep their best foot forward (on everyone's doorstep) to sell ads for Milestones. Remember, it's YOUR yearbook! The more ads, the better the production.

As you have seen in their demonstration at the first few games and at the Pep Rally, the varsity cheerleaders, Bob Sauer, John Evers and Ken Small, led by Captain George Frese, are sure to light a spark in Seton's spirit for the football season. Let's cooperate!

Did anyone notice the moans ensuing from the senior girls' locker room after the first gym class of the year? Seems as though the girls weren't prepared for the calisthenics that Miss Read includes in her physical training program.

The senior class is happy to welcome into its midst Jane Zitszelberger, Anne Conway, Angela Piccinini and Patricia Berryman.

Everyone received quite a shock when Veronica Mandella came to school minus at least five inches of her tresses---we all like your new hair-do, though, Ron. It's nice to see Claire McKenna back at Seton after one year in California!

Just for seniors---namely, College Prep classes which are being conducted to give us a guided study that will tend to be invaluable to all who are interested in scholarships and in improving their College Boards score.

Amidst the chaos of Russia's SPUTNIK, Seton's potential scientists have been labouring industriously in our familiar and popular chemistry lab.

Already, our diligent senior, Joseph Fusaro, bustled into physics prep class one afternoon to lend a proficient

hand to avid seekers of the truth of science and to explain the know-how of mixing potassium with water and the consequence of concocting zinc and hydrochloric acid. Earnest observers of the current subject matter of today, gathered about Professor 'Fuzzy', deeply absorbed. After a short break in this sincere contemplation, the "pre-pro" glanced about the room to find our devoted chemistry teacher sitting in the back of the room with a big smile, a sparkle in her eyes and overcome with amused satisfaction. At least we have an idea now where a "spare" science teacher may be found!

Maybe John Grant could tell us what went on in the Home Economics Room on Friday, September 20. We hear that you made quite a SMASH, Johnny!!(?) Everyone must know by THIS time that Peter Paffrath has "really got the bull by the horns".

J. Bahr-I. Mahoney

KEEP IN MIND:

Nov. 2 All Souls' Day
Home game-St. Mary's
4, 6, 7, Mid-term tests
5 Seniors' United Nations trip
10 Away game-Brooklyn Prep
11 Catholic Youth Day-Brentwood
17 Home game-Holy Cross
23 Annual Christmas Bazaar
27 Varsity Dance
28 Thanksgiving holiday begins

CHARITY

Charity isn't giving

Each earning of the day,
It's being kind to everyone,
And watching what we say.

It's spicing everything we do
With willingness and love.
And treating everyone we meet
With the meekness of a dove.

Charity is not the thing
That makes a sparkling show,
For if we show it honestly
The world won't even know.

We will not stoop to utter
That word of sharp complaint,
Though we'll find in the beginning,
There's effort in restraint.

And when we'd rather note a thing
That's better left unknown,
We'll find we've gained a quality,
That hides the selfish tone.

Charity is the SACRIFICE,
That changed each mortal's fate,
And gave to us the fitting key,
To open Heaven's gate.

Emily Roubicek '58

For the Forlorn (FRESHMEN)

(Written in the form of letters, poems or otherwise to show our interest in their happy state of confusion).

DEAR FRESHMEN,

On these pages you will find many helpful hints. The various experiences of those who were little freshmen ONCE will, we are sure, spur you on with a hopeful feeling that life after all IS worth living!

OUR DEAR FRESHMEN

Another year has come and so has another batch of freshmen. It takes all kinds to make a class and believe me this class has ALL kinds.

The first kind is the type that carries all his books around instead of putting SOME in his locker. Maybe he doesn't know which one is his yet or perhaps he can't reach it. Then, there's always the type that fights for the seat by the door. Guess he likes to act like a bell hop. We mustn't forget the one lonely freshman that'll push or try to push his way up the DOWN stairs while a pack of seniors and juniors are charging down for lunch. I wonder if anyone has ever made it safely? Now we come to my favorite type--the freshman that pushes his way through the corridor like a tank on a battle field. I guess he just doesn't want to miss anything in his class. I really shouldn't talk like this because I probably did the exact, same thing and didn't think that the whole school was enjoying me!

Anita Pepe '59



JUST FOUR YEARS TO WAIT!

S. Schaumberg, J. McCue, P. Keenan

Dear Class of '61,

Now you are freshmen looked upto by you former grade school friends, but very much looked down upon by us. You were so excited and scared on the fifth of September; your first taste of high school life had actually been taken. Some of you may still be just as frightened when you realize that all the specimens in biology, equations of algebra, longitude and latitude of civics, "The Merchant of Venice", vocabulary of English, declensions of Latin, fox-trot and tango of dancing are now a part of your life, a part of you! You can learn them all--just study hard! You've probably heard that a million times... but, have you heard that you can have fun while learning? Here at Seton, a social life is just as important as an educational one. You will have your dances with us, the sophomores. We understand your position. Yes, last year was our first and now we have the wisdom and pride of belonging. We may "kid" you, tell you "horrible" tales, but remember you are freshmen! Look forward to the football games, the dances, the assemblies, the plays and skits which you will attend.

We remember last year's social times. First was the "Get-Acquainted" Dance. Imagine parading past an endless line of towering senior boys and girls. If any class was scared, we were. Then, the Pep Rally--cheering and smiling with the whole student body made us feel a little more wanted. Next, was the first issue of Seton Hall Days in which our wing was called "The Habitat of the CREATURES"--that hurt a little but was it fun! Then, the games! They were a real treat of high school life. No one ever felt as proud as we when the Silver and Blue came out. The exams soon came; we all did not make first honors but---!! More games, dances, plays, work and tests followed rapidly. Too many things are still left to explain but you will see gradually why we love it here.

Dear freshmen, you will go through it too--all of it. At times you will laugh and cheer and then there will be times when you won't. But, when June comes you will be able to say what a wonderful year this was. The word "sophomore" will then have charms---you will then belong!

Understandingly,
A sophomore

GUARD IN HALL TO UPPERCLASSMAN:
As you walk quietly down the hall, you had better watch where you step because the freshmen are small!



FROSH MEETS SENIOR

S. Dynia, J. Evers, R. McSweeney,
M. Scagliola

Dear Freshmen,

I want to tell you how much I feel sorry for you. I know that most of you do not know whether you are coming or going. It was the same thing for me last year. The bell used to ring for next class and I would walk out of the classroom and get trampled on and all but stamped on by the sophomores, the juniors or the seniors. I remember one incident. I asked a senior where Room 211 was. He said, "Three floors up and if you give me a dollar, I'll give you a ticket to ride on the elevator." Of course I agreed and the next day I was sent to detention class for taking the elevator instead of the stairs. But that's the breaks. I am now a sophomore and am enjoying life at Seton while you, the freshmen, must pay the penalty.

Yours truly,
The Salubrious Sophomore

Dear Freshmen,

I was a freshman! I always envied the calm manner in which the upperclassmen sailed through each school day without any difficulties. It seemed to me that my books spent more time in the LOST and FOUND department than they did in my locker. My pen never contained ink and my uniform was in a constant state of general disorder. Getting to class on time was a major problem for the bell always rang too soon. Now, as an upperclassman, most of these difficulties have been overcome. Cheer up, freshmen, you'll weather the storm---everyone else did!

Jeanne Owens '59

Dear Frosh,

It has almost been four whole years since I first entered the portals of Seton Hall for the first time, and yet, I still remember that day as though it were only last week.

It is a terrifying experience to come to a new school for the first time. You are worried about so many things that you can't do any of them right.

I knew exactly two people as I came to school as a freshman, but after the day was over I knew many more. Everyone was so friendly and trying to make you feel at ease. The teachers were patient and as helpful as they could be. In with the group your worries were over; you just followed the crowd. But, once in homerooms and with a schedule to follow it was quite difficult. Finding the classrooms was always what got me. I go to classrooms today only because of force of habit and from taking the same route every day.

It is easy to understand how the freshmen feel when school starts. I believe we all were the same way. In a school as modern as ours and so big it is easy to get confused, especially if a big senior directs you to the swimming pool the roof.

That first day I had trouble finding the school office and Chapel and just about everything else. The second day I was much smarter for my mistakes.

It has been a long time since that first day but so much has happened that the time has quickly passed away. I'll never forget Seton Hall when I am long gone and forgotten and I don't think I'll ever forget that first day!

Maureen Cummings '58

Dear Freshmen,

As I look back on my first year at Seton Hall I recall the trials and tribulations I had. I have learned the hard way about little things such as rules, homework, detention, and the like. I know that now you, as freshmen, are going through the same period of groping in the darkness and as such, I, being well educated in the ways of Seton Hall offer you my sympathy.

I know of your shock at the mention of the word homework. I can hear your peals of laughter at the sight of one another in those gym suits. I know how you feel as you sit down each night and plod away at your homework and diligently study for tests. (Ahem!) Whenever I

see the blackboards covered with x's and y's and z's and—'s, I think of you, dear little freshmen, sitting entirely befuddled in an algebra class.

The sight of a dazed and lost fledgling brings back fond memories of my trouble getting to the right class at the right time with the right books.

I often think of you staring out the windows thinking of a thousand and one things you would rather be doing than sitting in class listening half-heartedly to the poor Sister trying to teach you how to transpose numbers.

Yes, you are typical of every new 'crop' of freshmen -- always doing the wrong thing at the wrong time -- but we must remember that, as hard as it is to believe, we were freshmen ONCE!

In closing I wish only to ask you to remember one thing and dwell on it from time to time. If you work very earnestly and do your best some day you may be sophomores!

Jane Hilderbrand '60

Dear Freshmen,

As I sit on the pinnacle of sophomore superiority I write my letter of sympathy to the suffering multitude of freshmen. As a former frosh, I faintly remember being lost in a crowded hall, losing my assignment paper, crushed in the locker room and above all, being mocked by upperclassmen. It may all seem very unfair at the present but next year you will look back with pride and note how much better you are than those bewildered, yet confident little freshmen, who are beneath you. The rush to finish your lunch and get to class will be easier as soon as you can distinguish the shop from the home economics room and how to avoid being stampeded on the stairs. Freshmen, don't misunderstand me for I'm not trying to belittle your ego but as you well know, being a frosh has its rewards. When you're late for class, the excuse, "I got lost, Sister" can be well understandable for the first few weeks of school. "I left my books in my locker" is another good and tested alibi that is sure to get you by until next year when "forgetfulness is a fault--NOT an excuse"!

Well, freshmen, I've said my few words of advice and will say but one thing more--that is, next year try to understand those poor, mixed-up incoming new frosh!

Virginia Wagner '59

MORNING BLUES

"Tickets, please!" This is the familiar cry of the patient conductors on our overcrowded railroad train. At this signal amid a pile of homework and books, each sleepy student waves a crumpled ticket in the conductor's face. At each stop a crowd has to push and shove us back and forth.

After at least a full hour of confusion we reach our destination--Patchogue. The four buses that take us to school are a welcomed sight. At last we've made it!

P. S. Guess what train!

Joan Bahr '58



BROTHER AND SISTER NUMBER AT THE "GET-ACQUAINTED"
Mary and Joseph Phelan-Ellen and Donald Meehan

A STUDY OF FRESHMEN

Memoirs of a Setonite

Little things with worried looks
Scurry round in front of me.
I've read about such things in books,
But never have I seen them free.

I wonder how it ever dares,
When persons round are quiet
To let its books fall down the stairs
And start a major riot.

What makes this little creature cry,
When I know that I don't bite?
And when I tell it, "Bow or die",
It doesn't even fight.

Now I've seen types that nightmares
bring
I've passed them here and there.
But a freshman is the only thing,
That makes me stop and stare.

Still, freshmen, I'll be true to you,
Of this you can be sure.
And someday in an era new,
I pray you'll find a cure.

Emily Roubicek '58

FRESHMAN DAYS

The upperclassmen were very bad
Towards up as high school
beginners.
And we couldn't fight back to them
at all
Because they always were the
winners.

They ignored us 'something terrible'

They didn't even give a care.
They'd treat us like little any-
things
In school, on the bus, anywhere.

They'd push us aside and rush
right by,
They'd slam the door in our face.
We'd carry their books and try to
get friendly
But they'd put us right in our
place.

They'd tease and tease-- that's how
they'd be--
Covering our white shoes with
snot.
But, now I'm not complaining, for,
The shoe's on the other foot.
Thomas Tully '60

CALISTHENICS

(Dedicated to Miss Read)

There's something new at Seton
That's drawn a mass of groans,
And stiffened students' muscles,
And hurt a lot of bones.

It's sent almost the whole of us
Limping as we walk,
And caused the large majority,
Of regret and worried talk.

It's not the type of evil,
Good students can resist,
But it's got us buying liniments,
We didn't know exist.

For when we go to gym class,
Each suffering student knows,
We're forced to twist, and turn
and bend,
And EVEN touch our toes.

Sheer torture is the name for it-
This energy we're burning.
And under pressure, we'd admit,
We'd rather burn it learning.

But, still, there's consolation,
So we really shouldn't fuss
For, there's SOME truth in the rumor,
The INSTRUCTOR aches like US!
Emily Roubicek '58

HALLOWE'EN NIGHT

(Apologies to Clement C. Moore)

'Twas Hallowe'en night, when all through
the house
Every creature was stirring, yes, even
the mouse;
The brooms were hung by the chimney
with care,
In hopes that the witches soon would be
there.
The goblins awoke and got out of their
beds,
While visions of people danced 'round
their heads.
Ma Vampire in her wig and in my cape,
Had just hustled up so we'd not be late,
When out in the weeds there arose such
a clatter,
I dropped my stew to see what was the
matter.
Away to the window, I flew like a bat
Tore open the cobwebs and threw up the
mat.

The moon on the breast of the new fallen
leaves,
Gave a creepiness of midnight to all of
the trees.
When what to my piercing eyes should
I see
But a GHOST and what looked like people
to me.

With a great big bat, so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment it must be Felix.
More rapid than eagles the people came
While Felix shouted and called them by
name:

"Now, Stephen! now, Johnny! now,
Danny and Freddy!
On Lori! on, Jeanie! on, Barbara and
Betty!

To the creaky porch! to the darkened
wall!

Now hurry up! hurry up! hurry up, all!"
As dry leaves that before the hurricane
rustle,

They saw Ma Vampire, and, boy! did
they hustle!

So on to the haunted house the people
crept,

They held onto each other, nothing else
was left.

And then in a spark, I saw on the porch
Something real light that looked like a
torch.

As I drew in my head, and was turning
around,

All the people came thrashing in with a
bound.

They were dressed in costumes from
head to foot,

And were all dirty from mud and soot.
To the creaky porch! To the darkened
wall!

Bundles of stuff they held in their hands
Which were shaking like a lot of busy
fans.

Their eyes, how they darkened! Their

dimples disappeared.
Their cheeks were so pale, I knew what
they feared.
Their poor, poor teeth, how they chat-
tered like ice,
For what they thought, to them, was not
nice.
They didn't see us, for we disappeared.
Felix took the floor so he could be
feared.
He spoke not a word, but went straight
to his work.
He scared all the people, they turned
with a jerk,
Dropped all of their pounds and ran faster
than hounds.
Felix flew to the door, to his victims
gave a whistle,
And away they all ran like the down of a
thistle.
And I heard them exclaim when they got
out of sight,
"WHAT A HORRIBLE, SCAREY, HAL-
LOWE'EN NIGHT!"

Annette Zoha '59

AUTUMN'S THOUGHTS

Autumn seems to care
As she sweeps along the land
To portray herself most fair--
In colors, bold and grand.

Her heart is that of a girl;
Her blood is ruby red.
And, she gives each year another
twirl

As she tosses her untamed head.

But, her heart is filled with sadness
As she looks across the sea
And she thinks of the grand madness
Of men who died to make us free.

She hopes that we who are the living
Will hold our heads up high
As we think on this THANKSGIVING
Of our blessings from the sky.

Bart Bobko '58

OUR NEW ADDITIONS

If you have been observant you will
have noticed some additions to our Seton
Hall campus. They are the new tennis
and badminton courts. During the school
day the courts are being used for cal-
isthenics and gym activities, but after
school, there is the hustling and bust-
ling of tennis players. Even if students
do not have their own racquets and balls,
these are available in the sports room.
The courts were put there for a purpose-
good, clean fun- so, wear them out. Who
knows, some future tennis champ may
be graduated from Seton Hall!

Barbara Leavandosky '59

I WAS THERE

(A DOCUMENTARY)

Through the annals of time the predominant product of Seton Hall High School has been fine, uprighteous young men and women--Catholic Action personified.

Contemporaries inquire, "What is this secret weapon Setonites possess which enables them to stand out in a crowd?" After careful investigation it was discovered that the secret lies in a strange inconceivable factor called "the Seton spirit".

Popular demand urged an analysis of this "Seton spirit". The success of this force was not to be found in any ONE event, person or thing. So, we had to spend a few weeks inside these "halls of learning" to give the public a purely objective view of the facts.

Our cameras focus back to September, 1957. The Class of '61 has barely crossed the threshold of high school life; the fall semester has commenced after a brief summer interim; upperclassmen have assumed their new ranks. All things are as they were then for I was there!

I had just entered the main entrance. The lobby was very modern and yet quite stately looking. Very reverent-looking boys and girls were walking down the dim corridor to my right. A remarkable thing met my eye as I discovered their destination--the chapel. The early morning sunlight was streaming through the window upon kneeling figures. In the quietness of that scene, I was filled with the nearness of God. This factor of God-fearing boys and girls is to be noted as one of the prime, fundamental elements of "the Seton spirit".

Those first few days were filled with anxious anticipation of things to come--and above all, the friendly rivalry of upperclassmen versus freshmen was permeating the air. Needless to say, the upperclassmen have been formidable rivals for this inexperienced group. I witnessed a clever cajoler of the upper ranks sell passes to a non-existing bowling alley. Certain other freshmen were searching for the bathing suit rental station, supposedly located at the site of the principal's office. A certain senior, it seems, had directed him there.

Everyone was talking about a "Get Acquainted Dance" that was to be held soon. Well, the day arrived and I saw what they meant when they said "get acquainted". Two hundred freshmen filed past the awaiting seniors to be greeted with a friendly "hi" and congenial hand shake. Those seniors certainly did a great job of formulating a successful get-together!

Football season is, perhaps, one of the most difficult criteria school spirit MUST meet. A gigantic pep rally was held, according to tradition, before the initial football game. The cheerleaders were introduced for the first time to the student body. There is one word to describe their endeavors--crisp! ...and, crisp they were as 850 voices cheered the VARSITY football team. The success of this rally was a fitting prelude to the succeeding day's activity.

Tension mounted high on a cool, sunny autumn afternoon as two teams filed onto the field. With the crowd cheering, Seton's men knelt in a prayerful invocation of God's help as the teams took to the field to their respective positions. Then, a hush fell over the stands as the strains of our National Anthem was heard. It is a very impressive sight indeed to view these young American boys and girls in this seemingly small act of respect for their country. It convinced me that should these people be called upon to defend their country, they would be ready.

There are many activities in which Seton students take part. Clubs exist for the varied interests of the boys and girls. This is an important part of cultivating the seeds of good character in any individual, for, responsibility is the basis for dependability. Each of the participants in these clubs acts, not for personal glory, but rather for the sake of the school.

The student governing body, The Student Council, is a good example of tomorrow's citizens in action today.



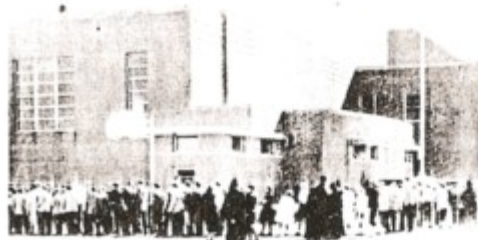
Here, they are able to exercise some of the fundamentals of social living.

I have, so far, been amazed at the alacrity at which the days have been going by. Each day is full of guidance, activity, fun, learning and closeness of fellow-Seton students. All about me in my eye-witnessing experience there has been revolving an air of friendly, sophisticated compatibility of these boys and girls who seem to have many things in common.

An educational tour of the United Nations Building in New York City is on the early November agenda. Setonites will get a glimpse of history in the making when they sit in on a meeting of the General Assembly.

Intellectually speaking, Seton settles down soon under a barrage of books to prepare for quarterly exams. Training of the mind is the primary purpose of any school. However, the academic preparation seems to be far above par at Seton. This is due to the fine staff of Sisters who are entirely dedicated to their work for the love of God. The results of their endeavors speak for themselves when the honor lists are posted each quarter.

The secret 'potion' for the success of this specialized school spirit has for ingredients the following: cooperation of the student body, close teacher-pupil relations, the glory of the school--the aim of each endeavor, a friendly atmosphere of fellow students, and above all the realization of dependence upon God with particular stress on "TO BE RATHER THAN TO SEEM". All these ingredients are stirred together with sincerity, combined with appreciation for the guidance of parents, mixed with the respect and love of the school. With an abundance of painstaking care, the ingredients are poured into a mold of perfection. Ideals bake the super-mixture over a period of four happy years. The end product is



unique: potential leaders of the community, future doctors, lawyers, nurses, and all-round good examples of fine young men and women instilled with high principles of Catholic Action.

This happy composite is hard to equal, perfection hard to parallel and unity not readily obtained. But, regardless of the difficulties, these are the facts viewed objectively in order to give everyone an idea of the pulse or core of success of the Seton spirit... all these facts are confirmed... I know for I was a witness... I was there!

Palma Benincasa '58



MICHAEL and ELIZABETH

OUR JUNIOR OFFICERS

Michael Burdian recently had the glorious title of president bestowed upon him in the Junior Class Elections with an almost unanimous vote. Michael, who hails from Centereach, was a member of the varsity football, basketball and baseball teams in his sophomore year and is currently playing varsity football and is a likely prospect again for the varsity basketball and baseball teams. Michael's favorite sport, as I was told, is "the sport that is in season". Scholastically, he maintains over a 90 average and is a bronze pin holder. His favorite colors are red and blue and on answering the question of his pet peeve he replied, "bottom lockers, although I have a top one." Our president, who is famously known for his co-operative-ness, school spirit and humorous personality, was a representative in the Student Council in his freshman and sophomore years.

The juniors, as a whole, feel that the presidency with all its honor and glory is in capable hands for the forthcoming year.

Elizabeth Lagomarsino, with her sparkling and vivid personality is fulfilling the office of vice-president. Elizabeth's home town is Wantagh, where she spends leisurely hours playing her favorite sport, golf. In the past two years, she has been playing varsity field hockey, basketball and baseball. She was also an active member in the Student Council in her sophomore year. As for pet peeves this girl just doesn't let anything bother her and her favorite color is red. The vice-presidency, like the presidency, is in capable hands. We know that with two leaders such as these it will be a prosperous and happy year for the juniors.

The same day representative for the Student Council were elected. Chosen were: Robert Graham, Stephen Glose, Eugene Stapleton, William Buonocore and Stephen McMahon.

(P.S. It goes to show it's a MAN'S world!)

Anita Pepe '59

Junior Jottings

Hello there all you new upperclassmen and welcome back to Seton Hall. This is the first time a column in Seton Hall Days has been devoted entirely to juniors but, that is only because, -- well, you know we are 'tops'! Now, I shall turn the column over to the Sayville debutante, Jeanne Owerfs---

Elected to the offices of president and vice-president of the Junior Class were Michael Burdian and Elizabeth Lagomarsino of whom we are very proud. Good luck to both of them... Congratulations to the many who obtained their driver's license. From now on we'll all be expecting to ride instead of walk.

The juniors welcomed four new members to their ranks. To help you get acquainted, I would like to introduce Patricia Conway, Patricia Moritz, Barbara Yablonski, Terence Dougherty. And now, back to Stephen...

As far as sports are concerned both varsity and junior varsity look very promising --- thanks to our muscular juniors who have helped to make both teams as successful as they are..... Jeanne!

I would like to congratulate William Buonocore and Stephen Glose on their recent success in the entertainment field. Good luck to both of them and I'm sure they'll go a long way.

This year, in the subscription drive, our class did not do as well as in previous years but Doug McGregor has done it again! He brought in \$200 on the last day of the drive...

From both of us--This year will be rough as far as subjects are concerned but with a little concentration and lots of study we all ought to make honors. One more thing---isn't it great being a JUNIOR!?

Jeanne Owens
Stephen Glose

AN ERASER SPEAKS!

Hello folks! I'm a blackboard eraser. You may think I've got an easy life just sitting here on the chalk tray all day in Room 227. In a way, I guess you're correct--I have no homework to do. But, let me tell you what happened yesterday.

It was just one of those days when everything goes all upside down. First of all, I hadn't been cleaned the day before and I felt all choked up--as if someone had blown chalk dust in my face. My homeroom teacher doesn't use me very much until B Period. Then she makes up for the whole morning! Some of those long equations she rubs all over me are very difficult to digest. Besides, when she gets annoyed--a just and holy anger, of course--she is very relentless when she erases with me. Yesterday she was unusually so and I was slightly squashed! Then, as if by some horrible trick of fate, I was the victim of a change in schedule. Mr. Cooney and his jolly junior history class arrived!

Certain boys, before the bell rings, love to play catch with me. They are so considerate! I get tossed and banged up you'd think I wasn't even human. Sometimes a certain teacher shakes me at her French class so much I have to hang on to her for dear life. At last, a thoughtful teacher, realizing my grave state of affairs, volunteered a boy to clean me and put me away. Obviously, the lad was a freshman, for he, instead of using the vacuum which we fellas love, used the outside gym wall. Oh misery... what a day!

When I was returned at 2:45, I told my tale of woe to my pals who sympathized with me. Today I learned that one of my pals spends E Period EVERY day in Room 227! As I was saying--some of us erasers sure have an easy life!

Annette Nasie '59

NEWS OF THE CLUBS

LEGION OF MARY

Many clubs have begun their regular meetings for the '57-'58 season. Among these is the Legion of Mary. The gathering has no social aspects whatsoever. It is simply an organization to honor Mary. To see the junior and senior girls attend the meetings and faithfully perform their work is indeed very inspiring.

In order to accommodate the large number who applied for membership last year, three Praesidia were formed. These continue to function under the leadership of the following officers:

MOTHER MOST ADMIRABLE--

President Mary Brill
Vice-president Joan Bahr
Secretary Joan McCue
Treasurer Katherine Martin

VIRGIN MOST FAITHFUL--

President Barbara Dynia
Vice-president Patricia Herrmann
Secretary Doreen Rose
Treasurer Janice Nuttall

TOWER OF IVORY--

President Valerie Burke
Vice-president Rose Ann Martin
Secretary Maureen Manning
Treasurer Sheila Cohalan

The Legion was first formed at Seton last year and because of the work of the spiritual Directresses and the Legionaries it is here to stay. If you can't participate at the meetings why not become an Auxiliary Member?

Dolores Ernst '59

GIRLS' SPORTS

The girls' sports program for this year is already well under way. Clubs for the various classes have been started. The freshman club meets on Monday, sophomores on Tuesday and the junior and senior group on Wednesday.

During the fall, the girls are to play field hockey while basketball will be played later on in the year when the weather becomes colder. Varsity and jayvee field hockey teams have been formed. The girls plan to play games against Saint Joseph's Academy in Brentwood and Patchogue High School.

Veronica Fellerath '59

SECRETARIAL CLUB

The chief purpose of the Secretarial Club is to provide some business practice for those who intend to enter the business world after graduation. Some of the points that will be covered in the club are: the correct procedure for answering the telephone; filing in various ways; typing, mimeographing and distribution of stenciled material, etc. There will also be several films illustrating correct office practice.

SCIENCE CLUB

A keen interest was displayed by each member at the first meeting of the scientific Setonites. Under the direction of the moderator, plans were proposed to group the members interested in various branches of science in order that they and the club in general will benefit by their interests. In the spring, the projects resulting from the members' interests and efforts will be displayed at the Seton Science Fair at which the entire school will be invited to attend.

The election of officers and business of the club will be discussed at the next meeting and further plans concerning the club will be drawn up also.

Thomas Rowland '59

LIBRARY CLUB

The Library Club met for the first time this year on October 17th with a large group of junior and senior students in attendance. After a preliminary talk on Librarianship as a possible career, outlining briefly its qualifications and rewards, the purpose of the club was dwelt upon more at length. Briefly, it is to provide some practical experience as Junior Librarians in library work for those who are interested either for its present or future value to them.

Some of the points that will be covered in the club are: study of books and libraries, study of Dewey Decimal Classification, study and use of periodical index, accessioning books, processing new books, book mending, etc.

To facilitate instruction, the club is divided into two groups: those with some previous experience in library work and those with none. These groups will meet on alternate Thursdays.

DRAMATICS CLUB

One of the newest and most popular clubs to be formed at Seton is the Dramatics Club. Many plans for the future have been made to provide good entertainment.

Because of the overwhelming number that has signed up for membership it has been decided to have separate meetings for the juniors and sophomores.

As an introduction, the fundamentals of dramatic art, such as stage deportment, posture and voice techniques will be given. Later in the year, characterization will be worked on. It is also hoped that each group will produce a one-act play. This, however, depends on the interest and cooperation of the members.

Dolores Ernst '59

SPEECH AND DEBATE CLUB

Organized for the first time this year, the Speech and Debate Club has joined the newly formed Catholic Forensic League of the Rockville Center

Diocese. This league is dedicated to the development of eloquent students and provides invaluable training for later life. Students compete in various speech and debate tournaments during the year, the first of which is to be held at Sacred Heart Academy, Hempstead, October 19. Here our representatives will compete with students of eight other high schools in the Diocese.

Membership in the club has been opened to all students with the boys' club meeting on Wednesday and the girls' club meeting on Thursday. To all our future Patrick Henry's... "good luck"!

"TERSE VERSE" ANSWERS

1. Rock 'n Roll funeral
2. Corner candy store
3. A "brainy student"
4. Detention class
5. Power driven donkey
6. Fire-eaters' marriage
7. Man sitting on iron
8. Carpet collector
9. Bashful insect
10. A bully
11. Sour grapes
12. A cat
13. Junior girl doing calisthenics
14. Gay story
15. Foolish boy
16. SMB's job
17. Tired dogs
18. Happy itch
19. Top baker
20. No-can-do
21. Seton Hall
22. Boat without lights
23. Kitchen volunteer
24. Crazy pickle
25. Corridor between classes
26. Complaints
27. The "Get-Acquainted"
28. Greeting to a boy
29. Headache
30. Summer school
31. Dinner time
32. High-powered detective
33. A stocking mender
34. A lost safari
35. Wind from a ragweed patch
36. Crazy kilt
37. Hide-away for shellfish
38. Crooked sheriff
39. Golfer's children
40. Seasickness
41. Medieval land-grabbers
42. Leaky pen
43. Short argument
44. Stolen boat
45. Strict disciplinarian
46. Meanest sheep in flock

HALLOWE'EN

Of all the holidays we have
The one I like the best
Is Hallowe'en, the night for fun
And games and spooks and jest.

The wiry witches do not doze
But cast shadows on the wall,
And on this night if you listen close
You'll hear the ogre's call.

The big black cat with yellow eyes
That haunts the street that night
Just may be seen atop a wall
In the ghastly pale moonlight.

The flutter of the black bat's wings
While soaring through the air
Flaps steadily as he speeds along
Returning to his lair.

I've heard it said by those who have
Beheld this ghastly sight.
That the devil himself would not dare
From his home on Hallowe'en
night.

Barbara Leavandosky '59

Sophomore Survey

Once again, the class of '60 is together. But, this year we are together as SOPHOMORES! We have many new additions, the biggest of which, is the proud, justified 'high and mighty' expression on our faces. We have the right to be proud for we grew up a bit during the summer. We grew into sophomores. Now, we feel we really belong. Besides, growing up into maturity, some of us grew UP in the real sense of the word. Remember how small Patricia Wethand Claire Nowicki were? Not any more! We also grew a bit neater--clean white bucks are to our credit. We grew a little wiser too. Now we have the dear freshmen below us; we are wise to the upperclassmen's antics. The tales and notions we are putting into the freshmen's heads are noteworthy.

Another addition is the number of new sophomores. They are Catherine Lilly, Rose Molini, Michele Edwards, Thaddeus Minninger, Gary Thompson, Michael Moy, Robert Moore, James Foley, Frank Condon, Edward Pellicano and John Schmidt. The sophs welcome these new students and hope they will like Seton as much as we do.

The day of the Pep Rally and Get-Acquainted Dance brought the voices of the enthusiastic sophomores which contributed to help make it a great success, especially the cheering. We had a special reason to cheer well for we are represented on this year's varsity squad by Thomas Martin, Daniel Derby and Robert Taunton. The varsity will go on to great achievements under the management of William Rowse. The jayvee and track teams are well represented too with members from our midst.

Recently, the sophomores elected their class president, vice-president and student council representatives. The 10-1 class, by popular demand, is represented by Thomas Martin and Joyce Krume. The 10-2 officers, Jean Murphy and Christopher McGratty hope to do their best to make their class 'tops'. The voice of 10-3 is heard through Lawrence Rafferty and Suzanne Hilpl. The 10-4 class is proudly represented by Charles Hunt and Ann Nugent while 10-5 is ruled by Stephen Hickey and Prudence Pontieri who will be honest and faithful to their 'subjects'. In 10-6, John Huber and Bernadette Mooney have taken the "Oath of Office".

Hugh Byrne Sue Hilpl

ONWARD

I paced nervously up and down my small room. This was the day that would end all my hopes of freedom. It was my execution day; the day that I would feel the noose around my neck from which I would fall into an unknown destiny. This day would end all my fast, easy-going ways. No more could I feel the fresh, clean air of freedom. No more could I do as I pleased. My life ahead of me was darkness; blackness from which I was afraid I could not feel my way. I was doomed to a terrible destiny. But was there a bright light ahead for me to see my way? Would it be as bad as all that I pictured in my mind? Others have gone through what I am faced with and look at their endings. Why do I have to be on this end?

My mind flashed back to the good old days of my childhood. I could see before me my favorite chair. I would probably never sit in that chair again except in spirit. I would have to exchange that fond chair for another kind, one of torment and torture. That old chair where I had written my first ABC's and had struggled with adding problems; where I had sat to read my first book; all this would soon be lost in my memory.

I looked about me. My trunk lay in the corner filled with my clothes and possessions that would be taken away. It was about time to dress for my executioner. I fumbled around putting on the wrong shoes over sockless feet, matchless cufflinks on the cuffs of my blouse. Everything that I did was wrong. Finally, it was time to go. The silence became unbearable.

It was such a long ride. Everyone was so cheerful and gay. But I couldn't bring myself to do anything but fear my fastly approaching destiny.

"Good Luck" were the only words I heard as I moved along with the others toward the door. That door - behind it, was my destiny. For behind it and ahead of me was my SOPHOMORE YEAR.

Sue Hilpl '60

C Y O DAY

The annual CYO Day will take place on November 11 at Saint Joseph's Academy in Brentwood. Six students from the senior class will participate in the discussions on THE MASS.

MY SECRET AMBITION

Something I have always wanted to do is fly a jet. This may sound strange at first but after you recover from the initial shock it is less absurd.

I first received this idea when I spent a month of my summer's vacation at an air force base. I guess you might say I started from the ground up. Flying isn't the only thing you do at such a place for weather and course reports are very important factors. The first thing that happens is that the pilots meet to check all their charts and courses. Then, each goes through a physical exercise to prevent him from getting the bench. If you think Latin or French sounds strange you should listen to the conversation that takes place between the pilot and control operator during the take-off. After the okay has been given and the plane is travelling at 2,500 feet in altitude at the rate of 700 miles per hour the pilot is on his own. The speed and adventure are enjoyed by him alone.

If you ever take a ride in a jet, I assure you that you will never forget it. That is the reason for my secret ambition to become a jet flier in the near future.

Mary Phelan '58

WONDERMENT

1st Sister: I need a rest. I hear voices but see no one.
2nd Sister: Oh, you'll be fine after you get used to the little freshmen!

CROSS COUNTRY

Walter Connor '59

Note to readers: Cross-country events are scored in the following manner:

- First place 1 point
- Second place 2 points
- Third place 3 points, etc.
- 1. Point total of first five finishers on each team makes up team score.
- 2. IMPORTANT! Lowest point total is winning score.

HARRIERS TAKE OPENER

Running in a triangular scrimmage with Central Islip and Hauppauge on the latter's hills, Seton's cross-country team copped four out of the first five placesto "bring home the bacon", 28-48-49.

In first place was Frank Condon with a 13 min., 16 sec. clocking. Don Donovan, Bob Madeo and Pete Bonk finished in third, fourth and fifth respectively. These were backed up by Mark Rose (ninth) John Kenny (fourteenth) Mike Uhorchak (fifteenth) and Ronald Regan (sixteenth) in a field of forty-odd runners. Finishing in these positions, the Seton runners piled up the winning low score of 28 points, holding a healthy margin over Central Islip's 48 and Hauppauge's 49.

HARRIERS 2 FOR 3 OVER CENTRAL ISLIP

Running in a home meet with Central Islip, the Kellymen copped the varsity and jayvee divisions, but dropped the freshman section, though frosh Ronald Regan took first in this division.

VARSITY 24 - 36 SETON

Don Donovan took first and Bruce McCormick second. In fourth, sixth, eighth and tenth, respectively, were Pete Bonk, Mike Merrill, Mark Rose, Gene Stapleton

JAYVEE 26 - 31 SETON

Depth in the right spot enabled the Harriers to win this division, though missing first place. Placing second, third, fourth and fifth respectively were Leeming, Tohill, Tully and Pellegrino with Bill Buonocore twelfth.

FROSH 36 - 22 CENTRAL ISLIP

Ron Regan took first, and, in fifth, ninth, tenth and eleventh were Evers, Tohill, Allison and Shane. C.I.'s depth enabled them to win in this section.

Walter Connor '59

HARRIERS UPENDED BY SAINT MARY'S

Game opposition by Seton's cross-country runners was not enough as Saint Mary's took all three classifications on the former's course.

FROSH 26 - 10 SAINT MARY'S

Jay Rowland was the first Seton finisher, in 14.09. Jeff Evers was tenth with a time of 14.27. This event was won by McKee of Saint Mary's in 13.19.

JAYVEE 38 - 17 SAINT MARY'S

Mike Merrill took fourth in 11.51, Tony Tohill, ninth in 12.32, Mike Uhorchak and Bill Leeming tenth and eleventh with respective clockings of 12.33 and 12.35.

VARSITY 25 - 20 SAINT MARY'S

Seton did better in this division than the other two. Bob Madeo, taking time out from jayvee football, came in third with a fast 10.50. Backing him up were Don Donovan with 10.51, Pete Bonk in the tenth slot with 11.27, Mark Rose, eleventh in 11.41 and Frank Condon twelfth in 11.43.

PASSING GLANCES

Have you noticed the big frosh turnout for football and cross-country? It looks good for future varsity and jayvee squads... The football team, undaunted by their loss to Amityville, is looking forward to a great season. How about a pat on the back for Joe Fusaro, who scored the only Eagle touchdown of the game?... Also, that Crimson rooster who journeyed from Amityville on a bike... WHAT SPIRIT!!... This writer joins the rest of the school in praising Coach Kelly for the great shape the Harriers are in this season... They took the first meet by a wide point margin, lacking only second place to complete a "hat trick"... Rah-rah for Captain George Frese and his great team of cheerleaders... Hats off to Dan Derby, Bob Taunton and Tom Martin, only sophs on this year's varsity... Pity the frosh who nearly went hysterical in the cafeteria trying to find the way out!... Opinion has it that this year's La Salle tilt may hold a sad surprise for the Kaydets, who so far this season haven't done so well... The varsity this year is spearheaded by Co-captains Joe Fusaro and Bart Bobko, both of whom have starred in the gridiron in past seasons...

St. John's game cancelled for lack of players who were down with Asiatic flu... Harriers take Central Islip, drop first league meet to St. Mary's... Seton joins CHSAA loop.

... Outweighed Eagles fight to 13-13 tie against Fordham, upsetting the News' RIDICULOUS prediction (a 25-42 defeat) Harriers look forward to rescheduled Saint John's meet, with the CHSAA and Private Schools' tilts looming large in the future... Here's a cheer for Mama "Fuzzy", who lent a lot of life to our cheering section at the Saint Agnes game. Congrats to John Grant, last year's writer of this column, who received a Catholic Press Association award recently.

Walter Connor '59

FOOTBALL FURY

Are they sane? Are you sure?

Dashing 'round in sloppy mud!

Running, jumping, charging through
Covered with sweat, dirt and blood.

Their hard practice never ends,
Grueling push-ups every day-
And what to them does all this send?
Nothing but, "Hip, hip hooray!"

The team files out--the people stand
For our National Anthem played by
the band.

The team lines up--determined and sure
The quarterback calls, "Back--44."

Mason, Chris and Larry charge!
Mike and Bob and Zwissler dodge!
From Read to Gary goes the ball
Then over the field to Bobko, tall.

And then to Derby, big and strong--
He hurls a pass that's mighty long.
Then up comes the opposing force
And halts McGratty--first down, of
course.

Dick and Jim and Dave look fierce
Then "Peter Wheat" their line does
pierce.

A tackle by terrific George--
The white and blue ahead do forge.

Pizza, Pete and Costella, too,
Are in there fighting--they're true blue!
And--what's this--it's Fuzzy's ball,
He rams right through that defensive
wall.

He runs, he darts,
O'er the blockade.
The last ten yards--
Six points are gained.

Then, Dan runs forth
And true to his name
He toes that ball
We've won the game!

For the glory that you bring
To Seton--we, thy praises sing.
For giving us enjoyment, too,
EAGLES, we say, "Thanks" to you!

Annette Nasie '59

GRIDIRON NEWS

Stephen McMahon '59

EAGLES BOW TO CRIMSON TIDE IN GRID OPENER

A spirited Amityville squad proved too much for the Readmen in the first game of the season 19-6. Vally Davis sparked for the visitors by scoring two touchdowns, one on the opening kickoff.

Seton's running attack gained 224 rushing yards and 15 first downs to Amityville's 130 yards and 4 first downs. The backfield consisting of Read, Fusaro, Burdian and Peterson pushed into enemy territory four times but fell short of the goal. However, a more determined and harder-hitting Eagles hit pay dirt in the remaining minutes of the game. Fusaro received credit for the touchdown while a combined effort of Feeney, Derby, Bobko, and Mason made it possible.

Ruxton, Peterson and Hilpl played a fine defensive game by stopping Davis while Bobko, Derby and Mason forced the Tide to skirt the ends instead of bucking the line. Thus, Amityville did not score on the ground from scrimmage. The three scores came from a return of the opening kickoff, an intercepted pass and an aerial from Cerchio to Davis.



RUXTON HELPS TO MAKE SAINT AGNES SCORELESS IN FIRST LEAGUE GAME.

Within minutes of the opening kickoff, the Eagles made their first 6 points. Read and Peterson ran the ball to the 20 yard line when Burdian flipped to Read in the end zone. The try for extra point failed.

After a defensive line including Ted Ruxton, Larry Kenny, Pete Paffrath and Chris Vigliotta overwhelmed the Stags, Jim Read returned a punt following Larry Knoll for a 40 yard jaunt. Six plays later, Read hit pay-dirt through a tremendous hole supplied by Joe Pizza and Ed Mason. Dan Derby made the score 13-0.

Soph, Tom Martin stepped into the spotlight in the second quarter by intercepting a pass and racing 40 yards for a TD. Derby's PAT made the half time score 20-0.

The final tally came in the third period when the Eagles capitalized on a fumble at the mid-strip. Blocking by Lee McGratty, Jim Derby and George Sibree enabled the backfield to knock off yardage with Read scoring his third TD of the afternoon.

A defensive battle raged for the remainder of the game. This action gave many substitutes including Taunton, Martin, Baden and Costella a chance to show their ability and willingness to fight for those first string slots.

EAGLETS BOW TO STAGS

The jayvee opened their gridiron season by dropping a 7-0 league contest on Monday, October 14.

After a see-saw battle, the first half ended in a scoreless tie. Seton penetrated the enemy's 20 yd. line three times but failed to score on all accounts. On one play, Steve Young, behind a wall of blockers, returned a punt for a 40 yard TD but the score was nullified by a clipping penalty.

The Stags' touchdown in the third period was the result of a 40 yd. drive in five plays highlighted by a pass for 20 markers.

With the clock running out in the last minute of the game, the Eaglets awakened into aerial attack which rolled across 80 yd. with four out of five passes completed. However, the gun went off with the ball on the opponents' three.



PETERSON ALMOST MAKES IT!

STUDENT COUNCIL ELECTS OFFICERS

The first meeting of the Student Council met in the Sister Marie Clotilde Memorial Auditorium. At this meeting the Student Council members elected a vice-president and secretary and nominated two candidates for the office of president. As vice-president, they elected Kate Camson and as secretary, Irene Mahoney. The two candidates for the office of president were John Grant and Richard Mannion. The vote for the election was then put to the members of the senior, junior and sophomore classes.

It was announced on the afternoon of September 27, that John Grant was to be the new president of the Student Council for the 1957-58 term and Richard Mannion, treasurer.

The sophomore classes are represented in this year's council by twelve members; the junior and senior classes have fifteen members each. In January, the freshmen will elect five representatives to this year's council.

Elizabeth Brink '59



READ MAKES ANOTHER TD!

One of Jim's three TD's in game with Saint Agnes.

READ SPARKS EAGLES IN LEAGUE FRAY

Jim Read led a merciless attack against a visiting Saint Agnes squad in Saturday's 27-0 contest. Despite illness and injury of many starters, the Readmen shined from every angle during the game.