

PROM "PHENOMENAL"

"The Senior Prom was undoubtedly the most successful in the last 4 years, both financially and in student reaction." So spoke Jim Wisner, Chairman of the Senior Prom Committee, of what has generally been judged as the best Senior Prom held in recent years.

Much work went into the preparation of the Prom this year. The hard work was really worth it in the end. The Prom was well organized, and letter perfect. Brother James noted that the "Seniors who organized it did a very good job; setting and tone were polished." Jim Wisner had been working assiduously at the task of lining up a place for many months. In fact, in the words of Brother Edward, "Wisner did most of the work."



Smiling Pat DeLuca and his stunning date, Katie, pose for Dragon Photographer at Senior Prom.

The Grande Cotillion Ballroom of the Continental Plaza was contracted for the Prom. It is a new and elegant hotel. The atmosphere was excellent for the well-dressed Seniors and their elegant dates.

The setting was superb for one of the most important nights of the



Bob Curley and date enjoying Senior Prom.

Senior year: traditionally the social culmination of the high school years. The menu presented such culinary delights as Braised Prime Beef; Burgundy Sauce; and Noodles Polonaise. The dinner was set to start at 8:30.

After the diners had finished, the dancing commenced to the sounds of Don Caron and his Orchestra (a five man rock combo), and Frank Derrick's Orchestra (a seven piece band). In between the dances, the participants could drink Coke from the Coke bar at 40c apiece.

Guests of honor were Brother Luke, Brother James, Mr. Kokosinski, Mr. Pedretti, Mr. Will, and Brother Edward. They stood in the receiving line at the entrance to the Ballroom. Chaperones were Mr. and Mrs. James Curran, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Tobin, and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Wisner.

Reaction by the students was completely on the favorable side. John Winikates called the Prom a "memorable experience." Jim Wisner, asked to comment on the Prom after all the work he put into it, said that it was "unbelievably phenomenal."

A profit of approximately \$350 was reportedly earned from the Prom, to help pay for the Senior Gift.

On the whole, the 1968 Senior Prom was acclaimed as the best one that has ever been held for St. George students. A good time was had by all.

ELECTION '68

Posters and campaign material wall-papered St. George High School this past week. Now they are being removed, replaced by the people who were elected to the Student Council's Executive Board. The entire election consisted of three phases.

The first phase began at the nominating convention a week or so ago. The ring was full of excellent candidates, all qualified to be enstated as officers of the Student Council. Two, however, was the maximum number of people allowed to run for an office. The nominated candidates then enlisted help in campaigning, using posters, handbills, and even window shades to convey their messages.

The following were elected to lead the men of St. George next year:

President: John Conroy, by 220 votes.

Vice-President: Fabio Rincon, by 131 votes.

Treasurer: Gregory Trush, by 231 votes.

Secretary: John Pivko, by 7 votes.

Sergeant at Arms: Kevin Koehler, by 110 votes.

The DRAGON offers its congratulations to these fine representatives of St. George. The exiting president, Jim Wisner, offered his congratulations and some advice. "If John Conroy worries too much about what people think, and neglects new ideas



Newly Elected Student Council Executive Board and Friend

An exuberant student body witnessed phase two on Friday, May 10, when each of the candidates presented their views in the form of three minute speeches. Sincerity predominated most of the speeches, as well as the repetition of "no promises if I'm elected." The dictatorial address of Greg Trush, running for treasurer, seemed to highlight the morning. The students chanted, "We want Greg, we want Greg!" as he desperately tried to fit his speech into the short three minute time slot. He was constantly stopped by the bantering of the students, and ended with a standing ovation.

The finale came a few minutes after the end of the speeches when the student body went to the polls. Phase three most involved the student body since they used the privilege Brother Edward termed, "Something men are dying for every day — the privilege to vote." Now that the privilege has been exercised, the student body will show whether or not their choices were made maturely, by responding to the leadership they have chosen.

on that pretense, he won't be successful." Brother Edward was equally exuberant about the election saying that, "They're all fine men, excellent. I don't know how I would have voted myself. Their efficiency will depend on the students who support them!"

CONGRATS GREG!

The new president, John Conroy, reflected his feelings to the DRAGON saying, "Thanks. I am sorry that we (he and John Robinson) could not both win." Greg Trush, the new treasurer, stated, "I am very lucky in winning. I owe a lot to the support I received." The "man on the street," Len Crann, commented that, "I am glad Trush won. We need someone different in there to fight."

The following battled in this year's campaign, but unfortunately lost: John Robinson, who ran for President; Jeff Robinson, who ran for Vice-President; Rich Dembowski, who ran for Treasurer; Rick Colletti, who ran for Secretary; and John Seitz, who ran for Sergeant at Arms.

Spring Concert Staged

On Saturday, April 27, the Glee Club presented its annual spring concert, Choral Caravan, at Evanston Township High School Auditorium. At the end of the evening, the general consensus was that the concert was as excellent as it was enjoyable.

Linked with this year's concert was the first annual St. George Ad-Book drive. The ads were placed in the Choral Festival program, making the program a very interesting and attractive one. Needless to say it was a welcome change over ones of previous years. The drive netted approximately \$9000, which will be used for interior renovation of the school.

This year, there were two changes in the program. First of all, the Frosh-Soph section of the club did not appear. Taking their place were the Madrigal Singers, a combination of ten boys from St. George and ten girls from St. Scholastica. The other change was having the St. Scholastica Glee Club rather than the Marywood Junior-Senior Choral Club.

Finally, the DRAGON would like to congratulate the Glee Club on their fine performance and wish them all the luck in future concerts. Special mention goes to Emilio Grenet, who did such an outstanding job in his many solos and in conducting the combined chorus in the school song.



Choral Caravan — Exciting Changes

GOOD-BYE!!

COMMENT

by James Waldron

My original intention for writing this issue's "comment" was to provide an insight into the "general financial picture of things" at St. George, and its effects on the students. I had this in mind for several reasons. Many rumors were circulating around the school and surrounding community concerning the stability of the school position. One Loyola student was heard to remark that "next year's Senior class will be the last to graduate from St. George." The financial "scare" of the recent rise in tuition has also spiked a number of misconceptions among some of our own students and their parents. I was confused. I heard statements such as, "Why don't they sell the damn Northfield?" "This school is going to pot." I surmised that not everyone was aware of all the implications and that they should be aware of at least some of the factors that produced this problem. Students are critical of the way things are being handled and they want to know, and ought to, exactly what is happening.

Last week I spent approximately an hour and a half finding out what really is happening. Let me go back a week and I shall try to explain what occurred.

When I first conceived the idea for this issues' column, one thought came immediately to my mind. We, the students, constantly, (as I will relate later) ignorantly criticize two men in just about the following order: Cardinal Cody and Project Renewal, and Brother Luke.

I do not know Cardinal Cody so I prefer not to "pass judgment" on him. I did not "know," in the truest sense of the word, Brother Luke until last week when I interviewed him intensively for this column.

I walked into his office with one thing on my mind — — — I had to find someone to blame for the "financial condition" of the school. Brother Luke seemed a prime target. I walked out of that office with quite a radically changed attitude. Allow me to relate to you what occurred.

As I entered the well-decorated office I remember thinking — "So this is where all the money is going." Brother motioned me to sit down with his familiar "The Iceman Cometh" look. I felt this was going to be a real "ordeal."

I wasn't certain about the kind of information I wanted, so I began by asking rather general questions.

Me: "Who holds top financial power in the school?"

Br. L.: "I do."

Me: "How much has St. George received from Project Renewal?"

Br. L.: "Approximately \$12,000 annually. The Project Renewal people divided \$750,000 among 94 schools, the amount of funds received corresponding to the enrollment and needs of the school.

Pause: Brother Joseph pops his head in the doorway and asks: "How would you like to see a car parked on the front steps of the Brothers' house?" I look at him and turn back to Brother Luke. He is laughing! Actually laughing! That "Iceman" attitude has begun to melt.

Br. L. (to me) "Would you like to see a car parked on the steps of the Brothers' house?" I reply that I would. We leave the office. Brother Luke says, "This I just don't believe." We walk outside and saunter over to the steps of the Brothers' house. A red car is parked, on the top of the small hill above the sidewalk, pointing to the steps of the Brothers' house.

A cop slowly walks around the car as if looking for some small details (fingerprints perhaps). He is shaking his head, slowly from side to side and his mouth gapes open in disbelief. Brother Luke laughs. After about a minute, the cop cries, "Who's the driver of this car?" I laugh. Brother Luke questions the boy. He is still laughing.

Br. L.: "I feel sorry for you."

Student Driver: "You feel sorry? Man, nobody feels more sorry than I do."

Brother Luke remarks satirically, "I have been to the mountain top — but . . ." We return to the office. He answers my questions thoughtfully and sincerely. He seems more congenial now. He explains to me the vicious circle that spells the downfall of a suburban Catholic high school in the Chicago area: "Decreasing enrollment, caused by new and better equipped schools being built, lack of a central location, loss of the glamour and attractiveness of winning athletic teams, and increasing tuition rates (corresponding to decreasing enrollment). I begin to see that this problem, like so many of our day, is not as simple as we would like to have it.

I realized that Brother Luke was not at fault. Cardinal Cody did not seem to be at fault; he had to distribute funds to schools where they were most urgently needed. In fact, I couldn't place the blame on any one person. I saw that the situation was indeed beyond Brother Luke's control. But I saw more than that.

I saw a man who has been the subject of malicious and unjust student scorn and ridicule, a man who has done more for St. George than any Administrator who has preceded him, and a man who claims no praise for his deserving merits.

And I ask myself why this is so. His "image?" Yes, it is a very bad image; one of coldness, impersonality and rigid authoritarianism. True, the "image" is the object of scorn, but the man still feels it, perceives it. Why is it that people will only accept each other on surface impressions, wholly ignoring the totality of the individual and his merits? In many ways I suppose it is necessary for true leaders to adopt an image of "cold power" in order to accomplish their objectives. They have to keep things moving — sentiment has no place in progress.

Brother Luke raved about the "fantastic job" the faculty is doing and he extolled the "personal atmosphere" of St. George. He called it the "best school I've ever been in." We reply with snide scowls on bathroom walls.

Yearbook Preview

This year's GEORGIAN is due soon, at least by the end of the school year. Because of natural interest in what the Yearbook would be, the DRAGON undertook to look at the dummies of the GEORGIAN to see what it looked like.

Firstly, this is mostly a Senior Yearbook. Individual pictures were taken of the Seniors at various places around the school. The pictures are very good, very artfully conceived. They do, however, take up much space. Out of the approximately 200 pages of the book, 81 are devoted to the Seniors.

The Junior, Sophomore, and Freshman Classes combined earn a mere 27 pages. The Faculty and Staff are given an equal number of pages.

In the past, the gist of the GEORGIAN was the organization pictures (sports, extracurriculars). This is not true of this year's Yearbook. A GEORGIAN staff member said that "there are very few organization pictures." 45 pages include coverage of all the extra-curriculars, sports and

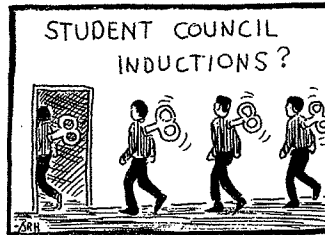
academic included. Also in these pages are all of the other special activities which took place this past year. Many of the events are not, of course, covered. This is because the Yearbook had to be prepared earlier for earlier distribution. In fact, about the last half of the year is left untouched for the most part.

Some room is taken up by the boxes of prose that accompany some of the pictures. This is in keeping with the staff's idea of the Yearbook as an "art form." An example of this "art" follows: "high school is finish/ the uncertainty of being/ an underclassman exploded/ into the confidence and/ pride that is being a senior." The football team is reportedly criticized through some of this writing.

The GEORGIAN staff is aware that some may not appreciate the new style of the Yearbook. They do not feel, however, that the Yearbook is made for all of the students. This is obviously true by looking at the '68 GEORGIAN.

—PKJ

From the editor's desk:



GOT GUTS?

Did you say unbalanced? Is that what you call it? It seems more like a lack of guts. Oh, yes! I must be more specific. Seems that we're still singing the blues around here. So much to complain about — the tuition being raised, the crud in the cafe is still on the floor, the band didn't show up for the social, the building isn't perfect, and so on. I've heard it for the better part of three years, and in that time, the whole situation's turned into a joke, for some. It's too bad that these some are letting a legend slowly crumble.

Did I say guts? Like when Pete Werner fell over one of his last hurdles and kept going to win? Maybe. Can you hear him cut the school? I'll bet. How about Joe Siprut's rampage down-state? I heard him say that the school was lousy! Or did I? I guess not.

But I'll bet there's plenty of guys who'll say it, and do it well, from experience! Are you one of them? I hope not.

I will be called many things for writing this article — ranging anywhere from "brown" and "suck" to "Administration lackey." And when I hear those words I will experience the pain that Brother Luke must certainly experience daily.

Yet, I will also know that I have told the truth — and that is something no one can criticize.

He said, admiringly, "Other schools wouldn't believe what is going on here." Think about the bitter irony of that statement. He is right — of course.

A person around St. George has received plenty of recognition because of his vast knowledge concerning basketball and producing the finest team we at St. George have had in a long time. We are proud of his accomplishments this season.

The point that disturbs me is the fact that this man only receives thanks for our basketball team's fine showing this year. The man in question deserves recognition all year round for the excellent way he has taken over the job as guidance counselor.

The few that have accepted his counseling and the many who have seen his excellence through the basketball team know the man as Coach Edward Slingerland. The many that aren't using his guidance are making Coach's job very easy. But I think Coach likes challenges, so take advantage.

Ed.: Thanks from the few.

Pat Moynahan



Mr. Slingerland — Deserving of Recognition

A "Legacy of Devotion"

"Being made perfect in a short time, they fulfilled a long time . . . for their souls pleased God, therefore He hastened to bring them out of the midst of iniquities . . ."

Truly, in my mind and in the minds of many, this quotation from the Book of Wisdom fits two people with whom I had the honor and pleasure of being very close to — Bill Simpson and Andy Becker. I will not dwell on the facts surrounding their deaths for they are not important now. I would like to talk about them.

Bill Simpson was a unique person. To those who saw him, he was a quiet, rather strong guy who liked to do all sorts of things that some people would either fear or else not think of doing. He was brave and he thirsted for the exciting, different, dangerous, and unique.

He struck a rebellious pose with his ranger hat, granny glasses, and Acme boots. In my opinion, in many ways he was nonconformity, the productive kind at its best.

He lived for his friends and his devotion to those close to him was boundless. There was literally nothing he would not do for a friend. He was a person who lived by his conscience. He did little he didn't believe in. This in a way resulted from a practical, systematic mind that led him to many skilled talents as well.

Bill had my respect and admiration

and truly he had the potential for greatness.

Pat Becker — what needs to be said about him? Pat left behind him a legacy of friendship, devotion, progress, and respect and admiration. He was a person who truly hated no one, and his friendship with Bill Simpson showed his similarity in beliefs with Bill.

The best way to sum up Pat's attitude towards people is found in a statement made by a close friend of his, "Pat pulled me out of more gutters than I deserved to even fall into."

His achievements speak for themselves and we will all miss him.

Both were taken at the height of their characters. Both had been striving for their own perfection, and as Providence saw it, they reached their perfection. This made them special. They left the world doing what they wanted and enjoying it to the full. We should remember them as they lived and learn for ourselves their purpose in living and dying.

Though only physically they have left us, they are always with us. But we will miss their voices, faces, actions, and companionship.

(Dave Bremer was a close friend of both Bill Simpson and Andy Becker. He was present on the beach on the fatal day. We of the DRAGON staff join with Dave in mourning the passing of two truly outstanding students of Saint George. —Ed.)

MEN OF MENTION

This issue we are departing from the normal presentation of mentioning men at Saint George. We are making individual mentions, each in their own category, of some of the most prolific students at St. George.

The mentions for each class were drawn up by members of that class. Seniors wrote (believe us!) the mentions for the Senior class. The same procedure was followed with the Junior and Sophomore classes.

SENIORS

- Most Persecuted — Phil Dyson
- Most Inactive — Bill Englehardt
- Polka and Mazurka Champion — Bob Curley
- Most Athletic — Mike Martin
- Most Subversive — Dave "Comrade" Palen
- Senior Fiasco of the Year — Larry Pankau and the DRAGON
- Best Stutterer — Dan Tracy
- Dumbest Mistakes — John Winikates
- Biggest Talker — Jim Wisner
- Broke Most Things — Don Davis
- Biggest Derelict — Tim Pohl
- Biggest Brown — Mark McDonald
- Biggest Penny Pincher — John Hetland
- Most Intellectual — Tom DeStefano
- Best Wrestler — Joe Siprut
- Best Swimmer — Jack Wimer
- Best Basketball Player — Tom Tobin
- Best Prostitute — Len Crann



Mr. Prasil — Alumnus Returns

Faculty profile

Mr. Prasil

Mr. Joseph Prasil, a member of the '61 graduating class, was born in Chicago. He went to Good Shepherd Grammar School and then to St. Joan of Arc's Grammar School in Skokie. His choice for High School was St. George. Upon graduating, he went to Dayton University, there getting his B.A. degree; he achieved his M.A. at Northwestern University.

Mr. Prasil has previously taught in the public school system, but decided to come here because he knew a number of the faculty and liked St. George. Mr. Prasil teaches English, and Speech and Drama, while moderating the Georgian and Camera Club.

He has strong ideas about the students' misconception of the Georgian. "The Georgian should not be a picture book . . . we regard it as an art form where the students on the staff express themselves in the best way they can."

When asked about the student body in general, Mr. Prasil replied, ". . . I have a high respect for the students. They are also better behaved than students in public schools."

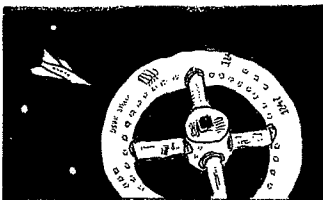
One of Mr. Prasil's future plans is to secure a Ph.D. Some of his hobbies are reading and playing war games such as Risk and Diplomacy. His favorite sports are Tennis and Basketball, being in the intramurals with his "Panthers."

Mr. Prasil also has a bit of informative advice for the students regarding the future. "Apathy may take many forms. One of the worst of which is to sit back and let opportunity slip through your fingers, like some of our students . . . in the future attitudes should improve."

2001: A Space Odyssey

There are some films that will not be fully appreciated by the general public because they are too profound or too bold. "2001: A Space Odyssey" will probably be one of these films. Producer/Director Stanley Kubrick departs from the norm by attempting to convey his message through the visual media alone. "2001" is 2 hours 40 minutes long, but dialogue only occupies 47 minutes and is mostly irrelevant.

"2001" opens with the Dawn of Man. In some prehistoric land, proto-human ape-men live in harmony with nature, leading a simple life. But one night a large, black monolith is placed near the camp of the ape-men. By whom? We are not told. As though transformed, they discover the use of tools; they kill with clubs. They have now evolved to the stage that is man.



The time shifts 4 million years ahead to 2001 AD, when man has colonized the moon and is searching other worlds. Another monolithic slab has been found on the moon and is being investigated. Man realizes that it must have been built by other intelligent beings, and when it emits an energy beam toward Jupiter, assumes

that its makers might reside there. A space ship is sent to Jupiter to find out.

While in transit, another of man's tools, a computer named "Hal 9000," suspects the crew of being unfaithful to the mission and attempts to kill them off. He succeeds in killing four of the five before the last survivor disconnects the computer's brain cells.

The remaining astronaut reaches Jupiter and upon arrival, sees yet another mysterious, rectangular slab. While following it, he is lead into some type of space warp, where he undergoes a transformation that employs the best photographic and special effects that this reviewer has ever seen. A cascade of color bombards the eyes from all angles. Kubrick places the viewer in a psychedelic kaleidoscope.

During the transformation, the space traveller grows old in a few seconds and dies. The final scene shows him reincarnated, as of yet an unborn child, returning to the earth through the endless void of space. He stares at the earth, the planet that is run by machines, and then turns his stare to the audience. He is a sort of "space child" who is once again innocent, but much wiser, than the man from which he evolved. He may be the beginning of a new species to inhabit this planet, just as the men with clubs inherited the earth from the simple apes without tools.

To sum, "2001" combines extraordinary photographic and special effects and an unusual story line into a confusing, but interesting space epic that should not be missed.



John Korenjak — Are We Next?

JUNIORS

- Most Grotesque Dresser — John Korenjak
- Best Driver — Greg Quaiver
- Wore White Socks Most Often — Adam Brandecker
- Best Running Dog — Gerry Dettloff
- Best Chess Player — Ken Koral
- Best Imitation of Mayor Daley — Greg O'Brien
- Most Indecisive — Randy King
- Junior Fiasco of the Year — Jack Moran and the IBM Social
- Most Humble — Jim Waldron
- Best German Student — Rich Dembowski
- Best Playboy — Steve Hahn
- Best Dancing Bear — Ed Klauke
- Best Rabid Right-Winger — John Hoepfel

SOPHOMORES

- Funniest Dresser — Steven Verhalen
- Best Artist — Chris Toncrazy
- Most Authoritative — Richard Piekarczyk
- Best Chess Player — Charles Koral
- Best Debater — Jim McGowan
- Best Conservative — Neil McLaughlin
- Best Serious Writer — Jerry O'Connell
- Biggest — Joe Bishop

Best of KKK

RUN FOR THE TREES Piet Van Zyl is the Afrikaaner who rules with absolute power over an incredible empire — a lush chunk of Africa, rich with wild game and fabulous natural resources — stockaded for Zyl use only. Van Zyl encounters George Miller, a massive Englishman whose hunting prowess includes stalking the most dangerous animal of all — man. This meeting produces a sweeping novel of Africa in the raw.

TINY TIM LIVES!

Dragon Sports

Echoes and Vibrations

by Tom Duffy



John Robinson bunting in recent game against St. Joseph

Batmen Make Comeback

With the first few games of this season, it looked as though our baseball team was getting set for another string of losses and a bad season. However, after these initial defeats, which were in actuality mostly very close games, the team was able to jump back in the running with a dramatic reversal of play. As of the De's game, their league record was 2-5. This is fairly substantial considering our slow start, competition faced, and close games. We've been told by you ardent baseball fans that you've got to win the close ones to get anywhere. That longed-for extra run just didn't come; it took us five games before we put everything together and started clicking.

Then with momentum building up we took two victories over De La Salle and Ignatius. The match-up with Iggies showed the Dragons victorious by a score of 2-0. The game was cinched by Gary Pellikan who drove in not only the winning run, but likewise the one that put it on ice. The next game, played against De La Salle, revealed a triumphant St. George team with a score of 2-1. In this game, Donlon was credited

with both runs, as our mound men turned in another superb performance.

The team is finally beginning to settle down this season. Our pitching staff is founded on the able bombardments of Paul Lang and Bonniwell. In the batting department, the most formidable hitters seem to be Hebda and DeLuca. In the field, the tremendous ability of one Rich Guyan becomes self-evident. He is accordingly labeled 'Willie Mays' of the Dragons by his teammates. The big infield revision was the switching of Dvoratchek from third base to second and his replacement at third by John Robinson. The team is finally shaping up after a sloppy start, the outlook's good; and as Coach remarked, without hesitation, the team should wind up with a 9-5 league season.

The team appears to be an energetic one; it's already getting set for next year. They hope to enter in a summer baseball league of suburban high schools, with the close of this school year. This not only sounds intriguing, but may prove profitable. In any case, let's hope we keep the taste of victory on our lips.



A Close Play at First Shows Dragon Hustle

Frosh Look Good

The Frosh-Soph team has compiled, thus far, quite a record for themselves. They are presently five and two in their league, with wins against Joe's, Mel's, De's, and Iggies (2). Men of mention are Pat O'Malley at the plate and Joe Barsano on the mound. Perhaps their outlook can best be summed up in the words of a prominent player, "If we can beat Marist, we'll go all the way." It looks good.

**YES, ST. GEORGE
WILL OPEN
NEXT YEAR!**

First on the list is one of the great athletic accomplishments of the year (that went unnoticed by many): 'Little Eric' Steinhoff downing a dozen eggs (one right after another), all by himself. We're proud of you, Eric.

Somebody finally beat Pats; a weak spot? A score of 61-46 is no fluke victory, as our track trotters romped.

Congratulations to our baseball team for their two game winning streak over Iggies and De's.

Harold's looking for sparring paring partners. He's planning on the C.Y.O., next year.

Co-captains, Shaw and Griskey, haven't loused up their 1-2 punch this year yet; taking 1st and 2nd in the 440 in every meet so far this year, and anchoring the mile relay team to consistent victory. A fine example for the little ones, boys.

Next year is the year. If we don't do it then, you might as well hang it up. Two of the big sports, football and basketball, had good seasons this year and have first place potential next. Let's not blow it. Sure it's a long way away, and to think about practice makes you sick; but we know

that it's the year, if we push ourselves we can do it. We gotta believe we can win. You gotta believe you're the best. Some of the men you can expect to see more often on the gridiron (I extend my humblest apologies if I make any mistakes or neglect anyone): Favaro, Hokl, Egan, Scully, Dembowski, Tannehill, Supsic, Nut-schnig, Duggan, Piwko, Northfeld, Arndt, Gorman, Schambari, McLaughlin, Rose, Hitzemann, Forner, Foszacht, and Griskey. These men realize they have a big job, but they're up to it.

Basketball had a fantastic season this year, and it will be a hard chore to match it. Some see it: Wilson and Walsh, with Bacht, Geist, and Podkova fighting it out for the forward spots and the remaining guard position up for grabs. This appears to leave us with good rebounding power and two good outside shooters.

Put the prospects for a strong football and basketball team, along with hard-nosed teams in wrestling, cross-country, track, swimming, and baseball; and the odds on taking a first in C.P.L. next year are lookin' mighty good. 10-1, as a matter of fact

Any bets?



Tony Griskey breaking the wire at recent district track.

Trackmen Show Promise

Had you asked at the beginning of the season what our track prospects were this year, you might have gotten some depressing comments, or just some dirty looks. Starting regular practice sessions there were fewer guys than might be expected and only two seniors. The first meet of the season, with Quigley South, would have caught our trackmen not yet in shape, had it not rained out. The next two meets, against De La Salle and St. Ignatius, were cancelled due to the riots at that time.

Going up against two strong teams, St. Joseph and Marist, in a tri-meet the Dragons were still untested. Although in better shape than at the beginning of the regular season, our trackmen had less experience than their rivals and were unaware of their own weaknesses.

After a mixup which resulted in the

postponement of the Holy Cross meet the Dragons went into the St. Joe's Relays with one meet under their belts. Our trackmen made a respectable showing by placing fifth among the C.P.L. schools by taking third in the 880, 1 mile, and middle distance relays.

The following week the Dragon trackmen met a strong Holy Cross team and were put down by their former league rivals. Little discouraged by this defeat they went out to meet two strong league teams Pat's and Viator's. They almost surprised themselves when they were victorious over both. With this double victory to hearten them, they went to meet St. Francis De Sales and Quigley South with little doubt that they would win. This sureness almost cost them the victory, but they pulled through to beat both teams.