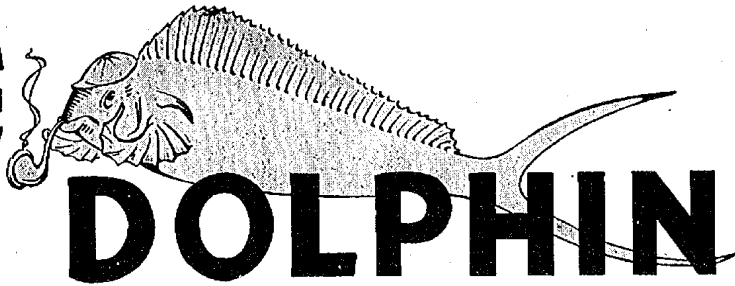


THE DOLPHIN

Le Moyne



Christmas Social
Tomorrow Night!
—8 P. M.—

REFRESHMENTS
DANCING
SKITS
College Auditorium

Vol. IV, No. 5

LE MOYNE COLLEGE, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

December 14, 1950

Le Moyne Joins Diocesan Sodality Union

President's Christmas Message

On this, the fourth Le Moyne Christmas, when the white world is charged with the grandeur and loveliness of the Infant Saviour, with a heart overflowing with Christmas joy and cheer, for the accomplishments of Le Moyne in the natural and supernatural order, to all members of our administrative and faculty staff, to our corps of zealous workers, to our loyal Student Council, and to all our students who have grasped the spirit of Le Moyne, The President of Le Moyne extends Christmas greetings, blessings and wishes—the warmest, holiest and most cordial, within his gift and power to make.

May our fullspome joy and happiness this Christmastide, gather to a greatness and warm the sad and distracted world around us. And may this be the heartfelt wish and pleading prayer from all of us and for all of us at Le Moyne as the New Year breaks upon us: That, the tranquillity of order which is the peace the Infant King brought to men of goodwill descend upon our upset and disordered world and enter fully into our hearts and homes on Christ's day; that the spirit of the Word Incarnate animate with new power our Alma Mater so that our minds and hearts this coming year of the Lord, 1951, may be lifted up to heavenly desires and that, our collegiate family may grow, like the Infant Child, into other Christs, in wisdom, age and grace with Almighty God and our fellow men!

High School, Parish Units Represented LaCasse Chosen Organization President

With the approval of His Excellency Bishop Walter Foery, a Sodality Union has been established in the diocese of Syracuse. This organization is composed of all the Sodalities in the diocese: high schools and parishes, together with the Le Moyne College Sodality.

Much difficult preparatory work preceded the formation of the Union. The groundwork was laid in the form of preliminary discussions during the Inter-Sodality Days held on the Heights during the past three years. The long-term planning reached fruition after the latest Inter-Sodality Day, which took place on October 29th, 1950. Delegates from each Sodality were appointed to attend special meetings on Nov. 19 and Dec. 3 at Le Moyne. A Union Constitution was framed, and this Constitution was ratified at the second meeting by the thirteen-member Sodalities. The Constitution is now being considered by Bishop Foery.

Election of the first Union officers took place at the meeting of Dec. 3. Le Moyne was awarded the Presidency, and Don LaCasse was selected to fill the office. The Vice-presidency went to St. Aloysius of Rome, the position of Secretary is held by the Convent School, and the office of Treasurer by St. Margaret's, Mattydale. As yet these Sodalities have not named the incumbents of the various offices.

The primary function of the Union is to promote the free exchange of ideas between Sodalities and to coordinate their work more closely. In this manner, mutual problems can be more easily solved, and Sodality work can be more readily directed toward the common end, infusion of Catholic thought into our secular society.

The Le Moyne College Sodality of Our Lady played a prominent role in the formation of the Union. It is largely through the work of Fr. Andrew Brady, Le Moyne's Student Counselor and Sodality Director, is Moderator of the Union. Moreover, at the last meeting of the delegates, Ron Fox, Senior Sodality Prefect at Le Moyne, received a rising round of applause from the delegates for his outstanding leadership in the groundwork of the Sodality Union of Syracuse.



—Left
Sno-Dust Ball Co-Chairmen—Ed Kowalski and Mike Coleman are shown talking over plans for the Sodality's fourth annual Sno-Dust Ball which will be held at Drumlins on December 27.

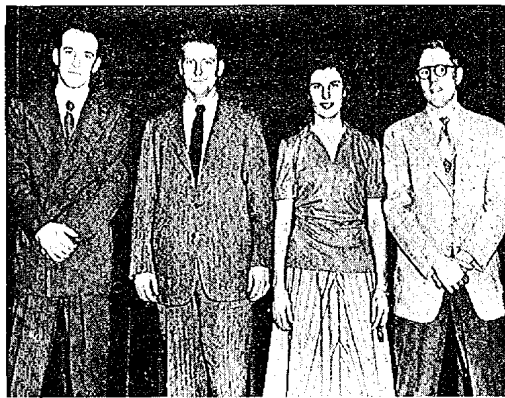
Bill Kerrigan Heads First Senior Class

For nearly four years, a tall, beaming, red-headed bundle of wit has kept his fellow students laughing at his clever remarks and admiring his varied contributions to the welfare of Le Moyne. This fall, Senior class members showed their respect for Red (who else?) Kerrigan when they elected him President of the College's first graduating class.

The title of "President" seems natural before Bill's name. (It ought to; it's been there often enough). At St. Anthony of Padua High School, Red was first elected president of his junior class, and then swept into a senior class presidency. Later he became president of the St. Anthony Alumni Association.

His amiable and pleasing personality has affected everyone who has ever come into contact with the talented Industrial Relations major. In Freshman year, "Red" was instrumental in the

(Continued on Page 6)



—Left
Le Moyne's First Senior Class Officers—l. to r., Joe Barry, Vice-President; Bill Kerrigan, President; Susie Sophie, Secretary; and Nick Hemmer, Treasurer.

Sodality's Sno-Dust At Drumlins Dec. 27

Something nice is coming your way soon! Wrapped in bright Christmas trim and dated for delivery on December 27th, it's the Sodality's fourth annual Sno-Dust Ball. Co-chairmen Ed Kowalski and Mike Coleman marked the address "Drumlins" and added the music of Mario DeSantis to perfect the semi-formal event.

Admission rates at \$2.40 per couple, and all proceeds will be sent to the National Federation of Catholic Students for the needy students of Europe. Sodality's prize package thus provides fun for Le Moyne's vacationing students and support for a worthy cause.

The Senior and Junior Social Committees of Sodality, under the direction of Virginia Howard and Paul Ryan, respectively, are doing their best to promote a successful affair, while hard-working Ann Byron heads the Publicity Committee. Any out-of-town students who wish accommodations for the night should give their names to Father Brady—the Sodality aims to please!

To you, for the fourth year, the Sodality promises a Sno-Dust Ball well worth the price of its gaily adds to Le Moyne's Happy Holidays. Be there!

ATTENTION, SENIORS

The YEARBOOK STAFF needs a complete set of all the issues of "THE DOLPHIN" from the first issue to the latest one printed.

Anyone possessing issues that are needed, especially those of '47-'48 and '48-'49, are asked to contact John Bradley in the "Yearbook" office in the Science Bldg.

THE DOLPHIN TIPS HIS HAT TO—



JIM TUCCINARDI

The citizens of Manhasset, Long Island, will be in for a little extra pleasure during the Christmas season when they glimpse one of their home-town lads decked out in a brand-new sport coat. This issue's award goes to none other than Jim Tuccinardi, hard-working Bus. Management Senior, who soon will be heading for his favorite haunts on Long Island. Jim, Metropolitan Club, was very instrumental in the success of the recent New York trip. Among other things, the industrious Senior arranged for the train tickets and hotel accommodations. Acquiring reservations at the Hotel Billmore and arranging for a private car on the railroad entailed no little work for the native New Yorker. However, Jim, along with the other members of the Metropolitan Club, were determined to return to the Big City in style. Jim spared no effort in seeing that the 65 students who made the trip were assured of all the conveniences of home. That the trip was a huge success is a tribute to the Metropolitan Club, and particularly to its president.

Jim is also secretary of the Bowling League, and his team is

Aid Mite Box Drive

Grim headlines in our daily papers tell the shocking story of death and destruction in some far-away place called Korea. A year ago, very few of us had ever heard of this desolate land, but now, with the blood of our American men being spilled on its snow-swept plains, we are all acutely aware of its existence. We talked a good fight against Communism and the threat to world security, but talking proved not quite enough. General MacArthur has sought permission to bomb the enemy's home bases, but we at home can help by really hitting them at their source. Ignorance and poverty are the breeding grounds for Communism, and a blow at these evils is a direct blow to Communism.

Only a few hours flying time separates the Philippine Islands from the Korean battlefront, and the Communist forces are already at work among the Philippines. The San Pablo Mission and others like it are our only weapons against the sources of this Communist upsurge. Here, the principles of Christianity are taught, the poor are clothed, fed and educated. But these functions cannot be carried out without material aid from the Christian world. The mite that we contribute to the mite box each day is a small price in comparison with the job that it must do. Give generously; this is not charity, it is self-preservation.

currently entrenched in first place. Besides bowling, one of Jim's favorite pastimes is model railroading. Jim built his own model railroad and spends much of his spare time keeping it in good running order.

The DOLPHIN is happy to tip his hat to Jim Tuccinardi, who worked so hard to show his fellow students what the Big City looks like.

THE DOLPHIN

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The DOLPHIN commends the work done by this small group in offering benefits to others besides club members. This was an unselfish gesture planned and carried through by a few for the many.

Other area clubs of the school would do well to follow the example set by this organization. A game of "Follow-the-Leader" in this connection would prove advantageous to any organization, to the student body and to the college. Most of the area clubs have done noble service in their own localities, but this trip has been (in the DOLPHIN'S opinion) unexcelled by any previous accomplishment. A high goal has been established for some of the larger clubs to aim at in promoting a project within the school for the benefit of the entire student body. A challenge has been set down here to all area clubs. The DOLPHIN will be watching and eagerly waiting to report on any move to accept the challenge.

Distaff Dictum

By Ann Woolever

With a swish of the ball, the shrill sound of a whistle and the call of "Play basketball" ringing in their ears, the Junior girls went in fighting last Thursday afternoon. The janitor at Charles Anderson court, where the game took place, stood amazed. Seldom he realized, had one been permitted to view such a sight. Visions of Alexander, Balboa and Admiral Byrd flew before him.

These quickly vanished as the referee jumped back and Kathy Hopkins, the terror of Senior A, tore down the court to start the game. It was only a second before the ref sprang back into action.

The Seniors had been fouled. Grinning happily, Marilyn Corbett, another bombshell, made the point and the Seniors stood ahead, 1 to 0.

With only five minutes remaining to play (due to a certain difficulty in procuring enough players to get a game going it was a 9-minute encounter) the gleam in the Junior team's eyes showed that they would not take this lying down. The janitor stood fixed as Anita Travis dribbled down the court, and deftly passed to Joan Collins, the champ of Blue Mountain, N. Y., in her earlier days. Joan's past days were not in vain as she tossed in the first ball for the Juniors. It was now 2 to 1. A cheer arose from the janitor's throat.

Barbara O'Connor, a Senior, received the ball from Fighting Mary Ellen Connor, the girls' Dave Lozo. With Sis Hullar guarding closely, she passed to Kathy Hopkins under the basket. Adelaide Hopkins for the Juniors strove to gain possession of the ball. Fate was against her and Kathy went in for a basket.

The Juniors recovered instantaneously and the ball passed quickly to Peg McMahon, a Freshman recruit on the Junior team, who tossed in a second tally, despite Susie Sopher's watchful eye.

There was a loud cheer of victory from the janitor's spot.

It was only seconds now with the Juniors ahead, 4 to 3. Toni Pasquariello passed to Barb O'Connor. She missed. Only arms and legs could be seen for

a moment as each side struggled for ownership. The whistle blew, and Barbara O'Connor stepped to the foul line.

With a calm surveillance of the group under the basket she neatly threw the first foul through. All the players held their breath. A mutter of "Hail Mary" arose from someone's lips. A second swish—a momentary spin—and consternation ran high as time ran out. But the ball had fallen through.

With a sad expression on her face, Anita walked over to Susie Sopher and extended her hand. It was sportsmanship in its truest expression. The janitor was seen shuffling slowly out, handkerchief in hand. The Seniors had won, 5 to 4.

It had been an uphill contest all the way. As each member of the team slowly "homeward plodded her weary way" mistakes were seen and resolutions were made. But the Juniors knew this was not in vain for as the last girl filed out sniffles heard from the boiler room proved that at least one loyal Junior fan would not forget the game.

I MINUTIAE

By Paul Naumann

Soul-seducing night,
 Why have you wooed my soul?
 Why come you, tissue-wrap,
 To snuff a living coal?

II

Each cigarette is a burnt offering
 to my ego,
 And every cup of coffee a
 libation.
 My folded figure crouches in a
 chair
 Before the altar of high
 dissipation.

III

The rain creates a double-image
 earth.
 The wet cement is etched with
 neon sky
 And walks run fire. How like a
 god,
 To shatter shining worlds as I
 pass by!

THE TROTTER POLL
 (One Step Behind the Gallup Pole)
 By Chuck McCarthy

This week's questions asked of various members of each of the sexes (since we have but the two)—"What is your impression of, or reaction to, the 'average' Le Moyne College FEMALE—or MALE, as the case may be?"

THE MALE ANIMAL

John Pendergast, Sr. B: "I can't answer this because they make no impression."

Bill Hickey, Soph., Arts: "Oh-ooo-coo." (Don't tell us HE'S not impressed.)

Don LaCasse, Sr., I. R.: "Nice to have around."

Ed Gorman, Sr. B.: "Feather-brain, but nice. That is, nice to have around the cafeteria, but could do without them in class." (Even Susie, Ann and Megs?)

Chuck Elliot, Junior: "They're here!" (Now either you are merely citing their physical proximity to you, or else appealing to the Law of Parsimony; which is it?)

Dick Rowland, Soph., Arts: "There is no such thing as an 'average' one. They are all original." (Ergo, the "original" Le Moyne College female is not average.)

Carl Hemmer, Soph., Arts: "No man can judge a woman correctly." (Both Liberal and Diplomatic.)

Bill White, Junior, Acctg.: "She adds color to the school." (Please! Don't confuse us!)

Bill Topp, Sr. I. R.: "In case my wife doesn't read this, I wish I were five years younger." (And will you be five older if she does?)

Bernie Krisak, Sr. Economics: "Should be put in a nunnery." (Say, Hamlet really got him, didn't it?)

Bill Scheutzwow, Sr. Bus.: "She's NOT average." (Please see directory below for details.)

Joe DiAngelo, Sr. Bus.: "They have two feet." (And how do you stack up, Joe?)

THE FAIRER ONES

(Having the Conventional "Last Word")

Nancy Feeney, Sr. C.: "He's NOT average!" (See Bill Scheutzwow, above. Oh, you already did?)

Barbara O'Connor, Sr. B.: "I don't think they are 'average' rather, they are above average."

Marilyn Corbett, Sr. B.: "Friendly—neat—gentlemen."

Kathy Hopkins, Sr. B.: "I agree with Nos. 2, 3 and 5." (In Fr. Fernan's class you mean.)

Buzzie Heffernan, Sr. B.: "On the whole, they are nice, full of the dickens, have a terrific sense of humor, and in conclusion, good guys."

Betsy (57 Inches High) Coyne, Soph., Arts: "Fine, but too tall."

Carol Hall, Junior, I. R.: "They are no different than anyone else." (Have you looked in your compact lately?)

Shirley Kellish, Fresh., Bus.: "As yet I have no formulated opinion." (We must believe it since we must be leavin'—"a biotol.")

The DOLPHIN is trying to compile a list of all the students who have left for the armed services. Here is the list, thus far. Your co-operation is requested, in order that we may complete the roster. If you know the address of anyone listed below, please bring it to the DOLPHIN Office on the second floor of the Administration Building.

- Dotterer, Robert A.
- Lawler, Donald A.
- Harpenko, Frank
- Ball, Walter M.
- Connor, Martin C.
- Donnelly, John E.
- Jones, Thomas L.
- Kalenak, Robert J.
- Kenney, Paul A.
- Mallon, Paul
- Roberts, James William
- Simpson, Robert M.

"They Knew Him Not"

"He was in the world, and the world was made by Him and the world knew Him not!" These words from the opening text of St. John's Gospel, sadly enough, are as appropriate a description of the attitude of men in the world this Christmas season, as they were 1950 years ago. As Christ, the Son of God made Man, returns to our hearts once more, we find over half the people of the earth breaking out in a bold and complete rejection of the Saviour. Just as the Pharisees of old shunned the Light of the world, so today, more cruel and vicious men do all in their power to thrust Him out of the lives of all mankind.

Most of us here at Le Moyne accept Christ, Our Saviour, as naturally as we accept the fact of our own existence. We have literally grown up with Christ, and have never had the experience of being told that we must reject Him. We are just awakening to that fact that some December day, someone may tell us that there is no Christmas.

If ever there was a time for shaking off the lethargy which sometimes accompanies our deeply ingrained faith, it is now. For the world, and we, personally, need the Light as never before. As we are faced with the prospect of a dismal future, let us welcome the Christ Child this Christmas with prayer and penitence and adoration and love more intense than any we have offered Him before. For the Evangelist also said, "But as many as received Him, to them He gave the power to become the Sons of God: to them that believe in His Name: who are born, not of the blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of GOD."

Let's Play "Follow-the-Leader"

A week-end which will long be remembered! This is a brief synopsis of the numerous impressions which were made upon the students who journeyed to New York over the week-end of December 1-3. The trip, handled by the Metropolitan Club of Le Moyne, was planned to follow the fortunes of the school's basketballers in their engagements against the New York Athletic Club and Seton Hall.

Everyone who made the trip to New York will join with the DOLPHIN in applauding the work so admirably done by the Metropolitan Club in arranging the three-day excursion. An immeasurable amount of work was put in by the group from which they reaped nothing but satisfaction. Here is a shining example of what can be accomplished with enthusiastic interest in the school—a mighty spark to rekindle the frequently smouldering embers of school spirit.

Long-range and precision planning by the organization made the jaunt run smoothly, with none of the confusion which often arises during such trips. Railroad transportation was arranged for students at a reduced rate. Hotel accommodations were planned for all interested in making the trip. Mimeographed sheets were prepared by the club and distributed to everyone in order to assist in any common problems which might arise during the trek. Club members were available at all times to lend their assistance to fellow students who might have encountered difficulties in the Big Town.

Name Your Yearbook!

How would you like your picture in Le Moyne's first YEARBOOK with a caption crediting you for having named the publication? Write your suggestion in the space provided below and submit it to the YEARBOOK Office, S219, not later than January 7, 1951. You may submit as many entries as you care to.

Suggested Name

Your Name, Class and Section

Hard Luck Varsity Ends Suicide Schedule

The Heights In Sport

By Mike Cunningham

The inevitable did happen! After playing the first five games of the season, the Varsity showed a 0-5 record. Yet this was no indication of the team's prospects for the rest of the season because, at best, the Dolphins were expected to salvage only one victory out of the contests with Siena, Niagara, N.Y.A.C., Seton Hall and St. Bonaventure. In none of the contests were the Dolphin cagers outclassed.

In spite of the losses, Tommy Niland has unveiled a team which has managed to fight its opponents to a standstill for at least three quarters of each game. His charges have clearly demonstrated their ability to score. A different standout player has emerged from each combination which Coach Niland has used. Every one of this year's team seems to be a scoring threat, and this fact has, of course, an important bearing on the games to come. In addition, the new members of the squad have been coming through at the right moments to keep the team in the game. If this dependability continues, Le Moyne should have little trouble with the remaining teams on the schedule.

The outstanding reason for the five straight defeats has been the periodic lapses in defensive play. On many occasions the backcourt has been left completely open, enabling the opponents to fast-break Le Moyne into defeat.

The appearance on the bench of 3-year-old Denny Niland adds a lot of color to the team. The tow-headed mascot is dressed in a complete green and gold warm-up suit and seems to be interested in the activity out on the floor. Come what may, the College is assured of at least one experienced player in 1956.

Coach Niland, incidentally, is slated to emerge as a possible television star after his appearance on Red Parson's "Locker Room" tonight at 10:45 p. m. over Channel 5. Mr. Niland will outline some of his plans for collegiate basketball when the Onondaga County War Memorial is available.

The Eastern Catholic Intercollegiate Athletic Conference has signed an extremely able man as Publicity Director in Joe Wielert, formerly of St. Francis College of Brooklyn. Joe is trying hard to put the E.C.I.A.C. over with a flood of helpful and informative press releases which cover every phase of conference activities.

A note for future reference . . . There are 7,000 students at Seton Hall. Less than half of them attended the Le Moyne game. Syracuse U. has been playing before crowds averaging 600 people. Perhaps there is some excuse for this when students have to pay but Le Moyne's 1100 students have only to present their passbooks in order to watch their own highly interesting team perform. The point is that school spirit and enthusiasm is needed this season where it has been shown only occasionally in the past. You won't be disappointed if you travel the few miles to the Coliseum for the home opener against Siena on Dec. 30.

An athlete must remember his public. A few days ago we saw a photograph of a Le Moyne ballplayer (who shall go unnamed) in full game uniform shaving in the locker room before the game. Look Sharp! Feel Sharp! But don't have that center-court shadow.

Lou Donahue Appointed Freshman Coach

"What are the prospects for this year's Frosh squad?" the dark, athletic looking young man was asked. The new Frosh coach, Lou Donahue, skillfully evaded the question, showing that in his short time as a basketball mentor he has mastered one of the accomplishments of all coaches.

Quiet, married, somewhat shy and retiring, Lou has from his wide experience the making of a successful basketball coach. In his high school days, Lou played three years of varsity ball in '42, '43, '44 with Most Holy Rosary here in Syracuse, and in his last year the team battled its way to the Parochial title, then defeated all-comers in the past season playoffs, only to lose to Central in the contest for the city championship.

Back in 1944 Uncle Sam stepped into his life, and the I.R. Senior became a member of the armed forces. While in the service, Lou played ball with his regimental team at Camp Croft before being shipped out to the European Theater. Wounded by the Germans, Lou was returned to the States, where he spent nine months at Tilton General Hospital at Fort Dix as a convalescent.

As a member of Le Moyne's first class, Lou played Freshman ball in his initial year at Le Moyne, and was a member of the Varsity during his Sophomore and Junior years. On the court he poured 101 points through the meshes in two years of intercollegiate competition, and at the same time he was a standout defensive player. The Freshman will be long remembered at Oswego State Teachers College where, in the '48-'49 season, he spoiled the Teachers' bid for victory by dropping two foul shots in the closing seconds to give the Dolphins a 51-50 win.

After much insistence, some ob-

servations on this year's Frosh squad were finally secured. Lou is somewhat dubious and pessimistic (as usual with coaches) and bewails the strong schedule which

(Continued on Page 4)



Lou Donahue—Undergrad assumes coaching responsibilities



Don Savage—Giant among men

Jenkins Is Standout In Early Season Play

The Dolphins opened the 1950-51 campaign by dropping games to five of the toughest teams in the East. Although our boys came out on the short side of the score in each of the contests, nevertheless, all but one tilt was lost by a very slight margin.

Opening the season on Thanksgiving night against a highly favored Siena squad, the Dolphins played the Indians to a standstill before a jam-packed crowd at the Albany Armory. After holding Willy Harrell, the schoolboy sensation of Troy, N. Y., to one field goal during the first half of the game, the Dolphins built an impressive 12-point lead with a half time score of 37-25. Billy Jenkins, a hard-driving Sophomore, was largely responsible for this lead as he dunked 12 points in the first two periods. In the second half the two squads played shot for shot and the regulation game ended with the score knotted at 61 all.

The pace remained the same as the first overtime period showed a score of 65 apiece. Every fan was standing as the game went into the once-in-a-lifetime double overtime. The Dolphins weakened and the determined Siena team showed on top, 70-68. This was a hard game to lose, after being so close to victory.

Niagara Scrubs Dolphins One week later the Le Moyne cagers traveled to Niagara in search of their first victory. Niagara, with virtually the same squad which played in the N.C.I.T. last year, was simply too much for the Dolphins. Leading by only five points at the half, the Purple Eagles ran wild in the final 2 periods of play, and made the final tally, Niagara 80—Le Moyne 61. In spite of the fact that the team from the Heights was trounced, they did not fail to make a lasting impression on the spectators in the Niagara Auditorium. Three all-time records fell by the wayside during the contest. Don Savage, with 27 points, established a new high in individual scoring. The Dolphin captain also posted 11 consecutive foul shots made, for another record in the Niagara score books. The only other record was negative, as a total of 55 fouls were called during the contest. This game was also hard to take as the Dolphins battled hard during all but one period in the game.

(Continued on Page 4)

Yearlings Lose Opening Game to Niagara; Staerker, Shea High Scorers for Le Moyne

The Le Moyne Frosh started off on the wrong foot in their initial outing of the 1950-51 campaign. The loss to the Niagara yearlings by an 85-57 count was due largely to a lack of depth in the playing ranks as three men fouled out and an injury to a fourth player left Le Moyne with only four men out of an eight-man squad. Joe Musantry was permitted to remain in the contest after his fifth personal foul, since the bench had already been cleared of substitutes.

Niagara showed tremendous shooting power as the Purple Eagles racked up 36 baskets to Le Moyne's 24. Erias and Cramer had 17 points apiece for Niagara, but giant Ray Staerker grabbed individual scoring laurels with a 20-point effort, 10 coming in the final period. Dick Shea garnered 15 markers for Le Moyne before fouling out early in the third quarter. Ronnie Costello, a former Minoa star, chipped in 14 points for the winners. Costello, incidentally, once enrolled at Le

Moyne but for some reason changed his mind. Le Moyne played better ball than the score indicates, as Niagara used 16 men to wear down the Dolphins' defense.

FROSH GAME		Niagara	
Le Moyne			
Shea, rf	6 3 15	Kennedy, rf	3 2 8
Brown, f	0 2 3	King	2 2 8
Byers, lf	3 1 7	Goode	0 0 0
Staerker, c	8 4 20	Bowen	0 0 0
Musantry, rg	4 1 9	Erias, lf	7 3 17
Martling	0 0 0	Boyle	0 0 0
Hayas	1 0 2	Butler	0 0 0
Sarkissian	1 0 2	Bouafed	3 1 7
		Venze	3 1 7
		Jenhan	2 0 7
		Costello, rf	7 0 14
		Snelling	0 0 0
		Engelhaupt	1 1 3
		Cramer, lg	7 3 17
		Furdo	0 0 0
		Cleary	0 0 0
Totals	24 9 57	Totals	36 13 85

Score by periods:
Le Moyne . . . 7 12 19 18-57
Niagara . . . 19 26 24 16-85
Personal fouls: Le Moyne (25); Niagara (19). Foul shots missed: Le Moyne (13), Niagara (15). Officials—Vic Ceras, Oe Wilson.

Loud Season Ahead For Cheerleaders

The walls of the auditorium were oscillating and vibrating due to periodical tremendous roars which made themselves felt in the DOLPHIN office, as pencils fell from desks and pennants dropped from walls. Worried and confused, the DOLPHIN editor sent a reporter hurriedly, scampering up a flight of stairs to investigate this noise, which bore a resemblance to the roar of a volcano eruption. Was it possible that the footings were crumbling beneath the building, or was this a new type of destruction never before seen by man? Not knowing whether to fear more the bark of the editor, or those terrifying rumbings, the DOLPHIN reporter cautiously and carefully slipped through the auditorium door:

(Continued on Page 4)

in SYRACUSE, NEW YORK

the Yates HOTEL

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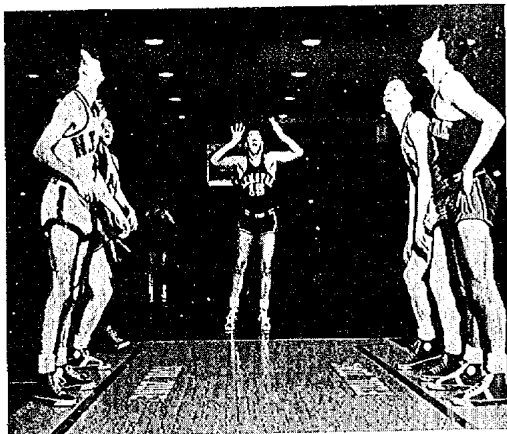
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Pandelly at the foul line in the New York A.C. game. Meanwhile, the rest of the players are looking at "THE THING."

Hughesmen Prep for Indoor Track Season

Believe it or not, the cross-country machinery produced by Coach Pat Hughes this season is going through a quiet stage. The dalers, however, have been tapering off their workouts in an effort to mold the team into an efficient mile-relay outfit.

Big guns on the new Le Moyne indoor track program include Jim Matthews and Jim Jenkins. The two Jims have had ample long distance training during the past few months; their quarter-mile muscles should be in condition. Matthews, now a Sophomore, has covered quarter-mile tracks in 32.8 seconds as a high school starter. He hopes to eclipse 51 seconds or better when his full stride is reached in April. Junior Jim Jenkins has been clocked in even faster time. Last year, as the "second man" on the Penn relay team he covered the 440-yard distance in 52.2 seconds. Both men should play an important role in the indoor track picture next month.

Other starters are getting their first crack at indoor track and its speedy competition. Tom Marko, the big surprise of cross-country, according to Coach Hughes, has all the equipment needed to become a keen sprinter. Marko and teammate John Rayo are two of the brightest Fresh prospects.

Ray Hanlon returns as a veteran to hardwood this year. Rapid Ray, as he has been aptly called, is more the distance type of runner or even a two-miler. Ray also has belted many a good quarter-mile in his long career.

Other candidates for the coming track season include Frank Paris, Ned Pendergast, John Crane, James McPherson, Bill Curran, Bud Foster, Bill Manchester, and Gene Heffernon. It is hoped other men will take a part in the indoor track program.

CHEERLEADERS . . .

(Continued from Page 3)

Expecting to see some new Russian weapon, the DOLPHIN reporter was stunned to see six young co-eds, wearing BLOCK L sweaters, practicing what appeared to be cheers. Susie Sopher was giving instructions to Pat White, a Freshman from Cazenovia and Sophomore Mary Therese Ryan, newcomer to Le Moyne's cheering section, while veterans Ann Cassidy, Marilyn Corbett and Mary Ellen Connor looked interestedly on. Slowly closing the door of the auditorium, the DOLPHIN reporter descended the stairs to explain to the red-faced editor that all was not lost. On the contrary!

VARSITY BASKETBALL . . .

(Continued from Page 3)

New York A.C. and Seton Hall were the following two opponents as Le Moyne journeyed to New York City. As in the previous contests the Dolphins lost to the N.Y.A.C. because of a fatal third period slump. After battling such renowned ball players as John Derderian (N.Y.U.) and Dennis O'Shea (Holy Cross) to a 34-34 deadlock at half time, the Varsity relaxed in the third quarter and finished the game 6 points behind, 74-68. Savage got his "usual" 17 points, while Miller, Pandelly and Sheridan collected 10 markers each.

Le Moyne in South Orange

Determined to notch their first win, the Dolphins took the court against Seton Hall the following evening. Seton Hall, rated No. 1 among eastern college fives, was given a big surprise. The Le Moyne cagers, led by the deft ball handling and the inexhaustible spirit of Bill Jenkins, matched the highly-touted Pirates point for point for all but 2 minutes of the game. Two minutes before the half ended, the Dolphins slowed up and the Jersey team ran up a quick 10-point lead. The teams chalked up equal scores in the second half but Le Moyne remained the victim of the second period rally. The final tally sent the Dolphins to their fourth consecutive defeat, 63-53. The fact remains, however, that the men from the Heights played excellent ball. Seton Hall coach, "Honey" Russell, had been informed that "Le Moyne would be a push-over," and when the game ended he was left in utter amazement as he praised the ability of Tim Niland's cagers. Walt Dukes, the 6 ft. 11 in. giant from Seton Hall, was high man with 21 points, while Don Savage again dunked 17.

Bonnies Nip Dolphin Five on Home Court; Savage Almost Breaks Jinx With 18 Points

In the most recent contest, St. Bonaventure again held its jinx over the Le Moyne quintet as the Dolphins were harpooned, 56-47. A few bad minutes of play again proved to be the margin of victory. Diute, always a big man against Le Moyne, threw in 12 points for the Bonnies' cause. Captain Savage was again high man of the game as he totaled 18 markers.

These five defeats displayed a definite pattern. On the offense, the Dolphins can match score with the best teams, but their big weakness comes on the defense. There are always two or three minutes during the game when

Dolphins Set Sights for Penna. Contests; Scranton U. and Kings Provide Opposition

Still in hopes of that initial win, the Dolphins take to the road for their sixth straight game away. On the evening of December 15th they will face the King's College squad at Wilkes-Barre, Penna. The Monarchs will go into the game with a new team and a new coach. Seven regulars were lost by graduation and, as a result, the 1950-51 edition of the team will be almost completely sophomore. The new coach, who replaces Dick Riley, is Rocco English of Holy Cross, a former member of the American Professional Basketball League. This contest will be an E.C.I.A.C. Conference tilt since both teams are members of the newly-formed

league. When the two teams met last season the Dolphins dropped a close one, 32-79, but in the forthcoming game they will be looking to reverse the score and dethrone the Monarchs.

On the following night, December 16th, Le Moyne will oppose the U. of Scranton on their home court. In two contests played last season, each team won one game. The Dolphins lost the first, 55-53, but retaliated in the second tilt to win, 65-60. The Royals will also floor a team made up entirely of underclassmen.

Tom Niland has set his sights for both these games and the Dolphins should come through with 2 wins.

Le Moyne Dalers 4th In E.C.I.A.C. Meet

NEW YORK, N. Y.—Winds up to 80 miles per hour, accompanied by driving rain, did not prevent the running of the first annual Eastern Catholic Intercollegiate Athletic Conference varsity and freshman cross-country championships, Saturday, November 25th, at Van Cortlandt Park. Paced by Donald Shanks, who crossed the finish line first, having traveled over the five-mile course in 23:15, Seton Hall won the varsity title with a team score of 22½ points.

Coach Johnny Gibson's Pirates placed the five hill- and -dalers among the first 11 harriers. St. Francis of Brooklyn finished second with 41½ points and Iona of New Rochelle copped third with 78 points.

Providence, coached by Harry Coates, won the freshman crown with 24 points, eight less than the number garnered by Coach Howie Bulger's Iona Gaels. Christian Lohner of Providence was the individual winner, the Friar yearling having covered the three-mile course in 16:51.8.

The varsity and freshman results follow:
Eastern Catholic Intercollegiate Athletic Conference Cross Country Championships
Van Cortlandt Park, New York
Saturday, November 25,
Order of Le Moyne finishers:

Pos.	Name	Time
15	Hanlon, Raymond	30:30
16	Matthews, James	30:35
18	Ficcaro, Joseph	30:50
24	May, Richard	32:31
25	Paris, Frank	32:53
26	Jenkins, James	34:12

Pos.	Name	Time
17	Rayo, John	18:49
12	Marko, Thomas	20:00

LOU DONAHUE . . .

(Continued from Page 3)
features games with Cornell, Canisius and Syracuse yearlings. He would like a few more small, fast men on his squad. But from the tone of the new mentor's voice, it is evident that he does not accept defeat easily, and whoever conquers the Le Moyne yearlings will have a full size job to do.

Donahue is considered to be a good choice for the all-important yearling job since he is well versed in Tommy Niland's system. This knowledge will prove invaluable in preparing players to join the Varsity ranks.



Le Moyne's NSA Delegates — Len Fralick, left, and John McCarty.

Varsity Scoring

Individual scoring in the first five games of the 1950-51 campaign (Siena, Niagara, N.Y.A.C., Seton Hall, and St. Bonaventure).

	G	FG	FS	TP
Savage, D.	5	25	46	96
Jenkins, Wm.	5	25	7	57
Miller, Donald	5	12	6	30
Lozo, David	5	8	12	28
Pandelly, Geo.	5	11	0	22
Hand, James	4	8	2	18
Endres, Jos.	5	6	5	17
Sheridan, F.	3	7	0	14
Boehm, Joseph	2	3	1	7
Donardo, A.	3	2	2	6
Clancy, R.	2	1	0	2
Barr, Geo.	0	0	0	0

Totals (Own) 108 81 297

Fralick and McCarty Delegates to N.S.A.

The regional convention of the National Students Association was held at the University of Rochester on November 17-19. The Le Moyne delegates, appointed by Father Brady, were Len Fralick and John McCarty. The delegates have reported various forum and panel discussions which brought out points of vital interest to students.

The three days' activity was begun by two forum discussions: one on Federal Aid to Higher Education and the other on The Effect of the Present Draft Law on Students. In opposition to Federal aid it was brought out that a governmental finger in the college pie would have undesirable effects as far as the freedom of the institution was concerned. In defense of this aid it was shown that the people who now go to college are those who are financially able, and not always those who have the intellectual ability. The exponents of this view claim that Federal aid would help to rectify this. In the forum on the draft law, many injustices in the selection and deferment of students were exposed.

Delegate McCarty attended a meeting of the NSA On Campus Commission. The purpose of this Commission is to order campus activities by an exchange of information between schools. Schools starting new projects present their plans to the Commission. Then they are given suggestions and warned of pitfalls by representatives of schools already running such projects successfully.

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Le Moyne Banner Raisel at GA—Several students are shown indulging in extra-curricular activity at the German-American Club during the New York trip on December 1st.

Student Travellers Enjoy New York Jaunt

After two weeks of hurried preparations by the Metropolitan Club, on Friday, December 1, Le Moyne College invaded New York City. For many in the expedition it was their first look at the Big City. These adventurers braved the expense of this trip to get a fleeting glimpse of such world-renowned spots as the "Great White Way," the Statue of Liberty, and Joe King's German-American Club (17th St. and 3rd Ave.).

The starting point of the trip was, naturally, the Heights. At 12 noon, some 50 odd pieces of baggage were lugged out the front door and into a waiting chartered bus which in turn left them at the New York Central station where they boarded the iron horse and prepared for the long ride to the land of the subways.

The ride was rather uneventful. Here and there in the Le Moyne car, someone would wave a deck of cards and immediately four prosperous young men would be testing their skill at the sport of kings. The only interruptions would occur when Dottie Grover and her ladies in waiting, who were seated in the next car, would stroll through the Le Moyne coach. One Senior sneaked a Psychology text out of his suitcase to study. Instantly a vote was taken and by popular demand he was forced to put the book down. The only disappointing part of the train ride was that the club car was closed to coach passengers.

When the big electric engine pulled to a halt in the Park Ave. tunnel, Le Moyne was at last in New York, Grand Central Terminal, 42nd St., the crossroads of the world. Leaving the train quickly the party moved to the Biltmore Hotel across the street, and within an hour all had registered and checked their luggage in their rooms.

From the hotel, the band of tourists traveled up Fifth Ave., past St. Patrick's Cathedral, and the swank department stores, to Central Park South and the New York Athletic Club. After watching a hard-fought basketball game, the assemblage adjourned to Joe King's German-American Club, an "elite" night spot in the lower Manhattan. When the party arrived here, the nightery was already bristling with S.U. rooters down to see the Fordham game the following day. During the evening nothing but words of friendliness and condolences on their impending defeat were exchanged by the two groups. For two hours nothing could be seen or heard except the popping of flash bulbs as a pretty little thing was snapping photos of the party at a buck a throw, and waiters were hustling suds to every table in the house. The 2 o'clock curfew came on quickly and quietly, as the weary souls returned to their hotel for a well-earned night's sleep.

To recount the events of Saturday morning and afternoon would be an impossible task, as the tourists from the Heights literally spread to the four winds.

Some went shopping amid the pre-Christmas rush. Some toured to the Statue of Liberty, some visited relatives, while a great majority slept. Once again, however, just after the dinner hour, the hotel lobby was in a turmoil as the cheering section gathered for the long jaunt to New Jersey and the Seton Hall game. The Le Moyne safari left the Biltmore and marched en masse across 42nd Street to the subway. The crowd really wasn't big, but some poor soul was in fear of being arrested for having an illegal parade. After an hour of smooth, luxurious riding in New York City's underground railway, Le Moyne students oozed out of Pennsylvania Station in Newark and boarded the bus for South Orange. The question was raised as to whether Syracuse passports were valid or not in that "country." The matter, however, was dropped and the bus continued.

The Seton Hall game proved to be another rip and tuck contest as the Dolphins dropped a close one. The tense fans returned to the city to soothe their haggard nerves. Where they went is not certain but rumors have been trickling in. One was observed in the Columbia Room of the Hotel Astor, while another was seen at Birdland. These are rumors, of course. Small exclusive parties sprang up here and there in the hotel, most of which flickered out early.

The most impressive point of the tour was, however, the mass, which many attended in the Cathedral on Sunday morning. Mass was followed by a comparatively uneventful breakfast and lunch. At 4 o'clock it was time to board the iron horse once more and begin the long journey home.

Half way back to Syracuse the vocalists had exhausted all the popular ballads and even some that aren't so popular, including "The Great Ship," which is still going down. Discussions broke out, as students compared scars and assorted battle marks which they had acquired in their travels. The car was almost quiet as the thrill-packed week-end was drawing to a close. When some fellow in a black suit

Mr. Kannalley Will Address Accounting Society Tonight

Le Moyne's newest organization, the Le Moyne College Accounting Society, has begun operation under the leadership of Senior Dick Ryan and Junior Ed Callaban.

The three-fold aim of the Society is, (1) to acquaint members with the opportunities in the business world, (2) to provide them with contacts in the accounting profession, and (3) to teach them professional duties.

In order to give Senior members practical experience, a revolving chairmanship has been set up whereby the chairman selects a committee to decide on the specific subject for discussion at each meeting. Mr. Fernandez, Moderator of the group, then arranges for prominent accountants to address the club on that subject.

To date, the following speakers have been scheduled: Mr. Kannalley, of the Bureau of Internal Revenue; Mr. Spaulding, of the New Process Gear; and Mr. Hans Todds, of Bristol Laboratories.

Mr. Kannalley, the first speaker, will discuss the 1950 Tax Law, Thursday, December 14th, at 8 P.M.

The topics and chairmen are: Public Accounting, Tom Rowe; Corporation Accounting, John Satalin; General Government Accounting, Ted Grant; Bank Accounting, Joan Giemza; Cost Accounting, Jim Mansour; Systems Accounting, Mike Scanlon; Retail Accounting, J. Anthony Testone.

All meetings are open to any underclassmen interested in accounting. Membership, however, is restricted to Senior and Junior accounting majors.

A Visit From Old Nick

By Paul S. Naumann

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the halls
Few people were left for champagne and highballs;
The others had left, taking infinite care
To be home and in bed before daylight got there;
The worst of the youngsters were tucked in their beds,
While visions of Hopalong danced in their heads;
And mamma, with shoes off, and I, in my cups,
Had just settled down for some last bottoms up
When out on the walk there arose such a clatter
That we swayed from our chairs to see what was the matter.
I tried in a flash to get to the front door,
Took two bold steps forward and fell on the floor.
The moon, on the breast of the new fallen snow,
Gave a nightmarish lustre to objects below;
When, what to my pink bloodshot eyes should appear,
But a car on our lawn, but with no one to steer,
The man who was driving was perched on the trunk,
And I knew in a moment he must be a drunk.
More rapid than rabbits his orders they came,
And he whistled and shouted and called them by name:
"Now Martinis, Manhattans, Old Fashioneds, and Punch!
Let's mix up these drinks both for dinner and lunch.
To the top step he leapt, and in at the door—
"Now, dash away, dash—" and he slipped to the floor.
As revelers who before the patron wagon fly,
(When they meet with the judge they swear to stay "dry.")
So into our house this dread spectacle came—
When I saw how he walked I was sure he was lame!
And then in a twinkling, he remained not aloof,
I saw he had spied my rare 100 proof.
I dove for the bottle which he snatched from my grasp;
He pulled out the cork and drained all with a gasp.
He was dressed in a tux—it looked like his best,
But spots and bright stains quite covered his vest;
His tie was untied and hung loose from his collar,
And I'm sure in his pockets he hadn't a dollar;
His eyes, how all bloodshot! His dimples weren't merry!
His cheeks were so drawn! His nose was like a cherry!
His droil little mouth was drawn up in a leer,
And I'm sure if we'd offered it, he'd taken a beer
A cigarette holder he clenched in his teeth,
And the gray smoke encircles his head like a wreath.
He had a broad face but his cheeks were quite wasted,
He looked "under the weather" as an olive he tasted.
He was pasty but plump—and jolly in spite:
And I sobered when I saw this most awful sight.
A wink of his eyes and a twist of his head,
Soon gave me to know I had everything to dread.
He spoke not a word—he went straight to his work,
He drained all the glasses and turned with a jerk,
And putting a hand to his face which was haggard,
And giving a nod, out the front door he staggered,
He sprang to his car and stepped on the starter,
And away he flew, this seasonal martyr;
But I heard him exclaim ere he roared out of sight,
"MERRY CHRISHMASH TO ALL AND TO ALL A G'NIGHT!"

"The Play's The Thing"—Mr. Gene McCarthy Has Proven It

The short, dapper man in the third row twitched nervously in his seat. He straightened his bow tie and looked up at the players on the stage. It was nearly over, he reflected. What will they think of it? Was it a mistake to put on Hamlet? On the stage, Horatio leaned over the dead Hamlet and put his arm on Hamlet's shoulder: "Good night, sweet prince, and flights of angels sing thee to thy rest." The curtains closed. There was a dreadful pause. Then the entire audience burst forth with the most ear-splitting ovation ever heard in the Le Moyne auditorium. After the bravos had subsided and the cast had bowed for five curtain calls the revived Hamlet stepped forward and held up his hands for silence. These were his words: "The whole cast thanks you for your approval. Now I would like to present the man who deserves most of the credit for this production, our director, Mr. Eugene McCarthy." The short, dapper man in the third row stood up and shyly took a bow.

Pennsylvania-born Gene McCarthy loves the smell of grease paint and the musty splendor of Elizabethan costumes. Give him a group of actors and a stage and he's as happy as Falstaff in the Boar's-Head Tavern. Since his arrival at the Heights in the fall of 1948 he has presented three Shakespearean plays (Macbeth, Twelfth Night and Hamlet) and two Broadway successes by Kaufman & Hart (The Man Who Came To Dinner and You Can't Take It With You) and a number of one-act plays. Along with this abundant output he also has directed that other talented theatrical group, the Le Moyne Gullid Players, in numerous productions. Director McCarthy is no ingeni-



MR. EUGENE E. MCCARTHY

ous dabbler in the world of colored lights and fretful opening nights. On the contrary a great part of his life has been spent directing plays for high school and college groups in Albany and Boston. He ran his own Summer Theater at Luzerne, N. Y., in 1933-34-35. Remembering some of his experiences in a long theatrical career, he remarked: "When I did Hamlet back in 1930 the fellow who played Polonius was the chap who afterwards became Commander Harfinger and brought the gold out of the Philippines before World War 2." Reminiscing about a humorous incident with the Boot and Buskin he said, "All my life I've been running into people who had one line and were robbed of that line. Joe Carroll had two lines in the play "You Can't Take It With You" and John Touhey set off a firecracker too soon, robbing Joe of one of his lines. Joe then proceeded to chase Touhey with a stage revolver."

In a more serious vein Mr. McCarthy offered food for thought when he voiced his opinion on the difference between Classical and Modern Tragedy: "I believe that Arthur Miller's Death of a Salesman is a fine modern play. But the reason why Eugene O'Neill and Miller are not great tragic writers is the fact that they present tragedy as the normal life of human beings and not as a departure from the normal. To them all life is a tragedy, and therefore there is no true perspective with which to measure the tragic incident. Shakespeare sets his tragedies as departures

(Continued on Page 6)

As I See It

By Bob Betterton

After an especially paranoiac weekend, I staggered into the classroom and slumped wearily into a chair in the back row. About me, my fellow students callously laughed, joked and took a last look at the notes from the previous class. It was a typical Monday morning. I felt terrible.

On my right, a nice-looking young man sat, sleeping peacefully. His black Senior gown told me immediately that he was left over from the last period. The seat in front of me was empty. The din of the mixed voices was strident, unbearable.

Suddenly, a gasp was heard and the milling class was hushed. In the door, in a flurry of black, the Instructor appeared. He entered, mounted the platform and began taking textbooks out of his briefcase. As if by signal, as soon as he had finished his chore, the ball rang. The door began to close. Then she blasted her way in.

She scooted across the room and dropped her ample frame into the seat in front of me. The chair disappeared from view. Then, in relief, she sighed and promptly dropped books, lunch, pocketbook and half-finished argyles in a tremendous crash. She smiled sweetly at the Instructor, picked up the knitting and settled back for the next fifty minutes. Roll was called and class began. (Forty-seven minutes to go.)

The droning voice of the teacher shook the fillings of my teeth and I resolved to pay attention as soon as I finished the story I was reading. So powerful was his opening message that my neighbor dropped a stitch; the guy on my right stirred, snorted and went back to sleep. On the left, a cute blonde wrote furiously. Off in the corner a frustrated young man cursed softly to himself as he searched for the comic page of the *New York Times*. (Forty-three minutes to go.)

"The momentousness of the diverse ramifications engendered by the vacillation of the national standard, which is merely an appendage of the vertical spire which is at the center of the greensward immediately adjacent to the portico of this collegiate edifice, is characteristically significant," intoned the professor. I stared, dumbfounded. That blonde looked up and then continued to scribble in her notebook. Suddenly, she grabbed my eyes and gazed deeply into my arm—no, I mean, she grabbed my arm and gazed deeply into my eyes, and hoarsely (that is, like a horse) she whispered, "Darling." I was surprised, but not hurt. I gulped. "Yes?" I whispered back, weakly.

"Well?" she asked huskily (that is, like a huskie).
"Well, what?" I replied in my most suave and debonaire, soprano-like tones.
"So how do you spell it, stupid?"

"Spell what?" I asked.
"Darling, what do you think?"
"Why, I have no idea, dear," I replied sheepishly (that is, like a goat).
"Oh, now I'll never be able to finish this letter," she cried, and

burst into tears. (Thirty-five minutes to go.)

I laughed cruelly as I envisioned myself as the bold, brave cause of another broken romance.

Outside, the wind lashed viciously at the barren, leafless trees. Snow, sleet and sundry other nasty elements carelessly milled up the landscape. The local fresh-air fiend had opened the windows wide. Chattering teeth drowned out the endless clicking of those busy knitting needles. Off in the corner, our literary friend, with upturned coat collar, pulled out his cigarette lighter and made a fire with the crumpled Times. (Thirty minutes to go.)

The blast of cold air, however, had a reviving effect. The stumbering Senior soon stirred, shivered, snorfed, stretched, scratched, stood and strode in a sleep stupor, straight in to the stuffy halls and steaming stairways. (I went twenty-seven minutes to go.)

Suddenly, like the ominous crash of a Chinese gong, it occurred to me! It was perfectly quiet in the room. I looked at the black-clad figure crouched behind the desk on the platform. Lo, and behold—he was asleep! Luckily, no one noticed, and order was preserved. Now time passed quickly. (Twenty minutes to go.)

Then I saw the reason for the dormant state of the earnest Instructor. A young man, no doubt frightened in early life by a Fourth of July orator, was proving and reproving, an obvious fact known to man since the year One. With pencil in hand he talked and talked and talked. He tipped back on the rear legs of his chair until his maroon corduroy jacket touched the floor. As I watched, an enterprising fellow student, on his hands and knees, stealthily passed a thin cord about the rear legs of the speaker's chair. Then he crawled back to his seat, paying out the cord behind him. Once he reached the chair, he innocently gazed out the window and yanked the rope. The mighty orator popped unceremoniously on the floor. He never missed a syllable. However, the crash awoke the professor and he interrupted the fledgling Daniel Webster, and droned on. (Five minutes to go.)

For forty-five minutes I had been sealed in that room, busily scrawling an account of a typical class. Now I was faced with the problem of how I was to end it. Suddenly, like the end of it, came to me. I just closed up my notebook and walked out.

"THE PLAYS" . . .

(Continued from Page 5)

from the normal standards of life. For example, Macbeth and his wife are two really fine people with magnificent possibilities who are led astray by ungoverned ambition. Whereas Willy Loman (*Death of a Salesman*) is presented as merely another futile character in a world of futilities."

With an eager glint in his eye he talked of future plans of the Boot and Buskin: "We'll do a comedy in Spring. I don't know which one. Perhaps *George Washington Slept Here*. I'd like to do *Romeo and Juliet*, *School for Scandal* and *The Rivals* in future

years, and mix modern plays in with these."

When not teaching English or rehearsing his two groups of players, tireless Gene McCarthy will be found backstage making some of those eye-catching sets that add to the excellence of his productions. Some say that the day this theatrical jack-of-all-trades first swung open the front door of the Administration building they were sure they saw Father Simon's granite features light up with a big smile. Who are we to argue? Even more fabulous and wonderful things have taken place on the Le Moyne stage since the fall of 1948.

KERRIGAN . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

success of Le Moyne's first annual ball. He engineered the talent shows and the San Pablo boxing bouts, in addition to serving as treasurer of the Student Council. On the athletic field, Bill was a pitcher for the Dolphin nine. In his spare moments, he is employed by Uncle Leo Curtin in the maintenance department of the College.

Joe Barry, Senior class vice-president, is another old hand at executive affairs. The personable St. Patrick's High School graduate headed the Le Moyne Student Council in Sophomore year. A pre-med student at Le Moyne, Joe was recently accepted at the Georgetown Medical School.

Marion "Susie" Sopber, cheerleader extraordinary, was elected secretary of the Class of '51. Susie is a graduate of Most Holy Rosary High School and is majoring in Arts at Le Moyne.

Nick Hammer, treasurer of the Class of '51, is also a Holy Rosary alumnus. Nick is a student lab instructor in addition to being head of the Physics Club. Experience gained on the Student Council during the past four years will make Nick a very valuable man on the executive staff.

Closed Retreat for Seniors Successful

On the evening of Thursday, December 7, on the ninth anniversary of Pearl Harbor and on the eve of God knows what, a quiet, but deeply significant and important event took place at Le Moyne. On that evening the first Senior Retreat began. The point, however, is not that there has been a Senior Retreat, or even that the College has had its first Senior Retreat. The point is that the Retreat was of a very special sort. It was Le Moyne's first closed Retreat, and according to present plans it will be the model of all future Senior Retreats.

A closed Retreat is one made over a holiday period, so that the retreatants are entirely secluded not only from all outside activity, but even from all contact with the rest of the student body. Moreover, the Retreat occupies the entire day: the Exercises begin at nine in the morning and end at nine in the evening. If the present case, the first Exercise took place on Thursday evening, and the Retreat closed with General Communion and a Communion Breakfast on Sunday morning.

The point of such an intense period of religious exercises is obvious. Before Le Moyne men and women are sent out as graduates, bearing the stamp of approval of their College, a final, most vigorous effort must be made to attain, in every individual instance, the true and ultimate purpose for which Le Moyne exists. The reaction of the Seniors to this unusual and invaluable enterprise will be an accurate measure of the true quality of the Le Moyne student body.

The Retreat for the Senior men was conducted by the man best fitted for the task, Father Andrew Brady, S.J., the Student Counselor. Father Francis V. Courneen, S.J., of Fordham University, was invited to conduct the Retreat for the Senior women. In accordance with the ideals of a closed Retreat, silence was observed during the actual hours of the Exercises, and meals were taken in the College Cafeteria.

Great credit must be given to Student Counselor Father Brady for his persistent efforts, in the face of many and varied practical difficulties, to provide Le Moyne Seniors with the ideal conditions for the best sort of Retreat.

How 'Bout Data

By Bill Spinelli

A BIT of DISSA: The mind can only absorb . . .

The Auburn Club had a whing-ding shindig last Thanksgiving Day in Auburn. It was the annual Thanksgiving Day Party of the outfit, and, from all reports, it was quite a party. Over one hundred members and guests were in attendance and the pleasant refreshments were respectfully, adequately and gratefully received.

Th fame of the Auburn Club parties has evidently spread, for there were several Syracuseans present; among them John Sherlock and a pair of Mikes: Scallion and Zolo. Paul Fiore headed the committee in charge of the party, and we tip our hat to Paul for a fine job done on the arrangements.

Comments on the party ranged from "What a party!" on the night of the shindig, to "What party?" the next morning. All in all, the party was a success and that statement is understated.

Le Moyne College students from the Buffalo Diocese have organized a Western New York Club. At the first meeting on November 17, the Rev. Thomas J. McGurty, S.J., was chosen as Moderator of the group. President of the newly-formed outfit is Don Miller, Vicky Jagel holds down the vice-presidential chair, Pat Quirk is secretary, Bill Steadem lists as corresponding secretary and Joan Kohl is treasurer.

The Club is now in the process of organizing a party to be held in Buffalo during the Christmas holiday. Clubs love parties.

During the past week a new club made its bid for fame in the panorama of Le Moyne's budding extra-curricular activity. The "Institution of Marriage" was the topic discussed from a five-fold point of view by the newly-formed Sociology Club. Dating, Courtship, Engagement, Wedding and Honeymoon, plus marriage problems were vigorously scrutinized by Donald Savage, Alice Mullin, James O'Connor, Jeanne Heffernon and Victoria Jagel, all of whom spoke at the first meeting.

Mr. John Forde, Faculty Moderator of this group, stated that the purpose of the organization is "to apply the theories obtained in the class lectures to concrete problems of everyday life."

The Club's dual state of officers represent the Senior and Junior students. Senior officers are Jeanne Marie Heffernon, President; Grace Popp, Vice-President; Victoria Jagel, Secretary; and James O'Leary, Public Relations Officer. Junior officers include: Jane Brown, President; Theresia Daur, Secretary; and John Gilmore, Public Relations Officer.

The DOLPHIN office is still echoing with the tales of adventure brought home by two of its editors and two of its photog-

rappers who were on the recent New York Trip. It seems that our staffers made it down to New York in six hours, and they insist that they never left the ground. However, the return trip to Le Moyne took two days. The story is that the car spewed up a part some hours from New York, and this part could not be immediately replaced. The pilgrims claim that this all occurred in a place called Yorktown. How they ever happened to land in Virginia is unexplainable. Perhaps they wanted to surrender. Anyhow, the lost ones did finally land in Syracuse. For further details contact Bob Betterton, Mike Cunningham, Lou Izzo, or Bob Gulato.

A recent article in the *New York Times* substantiates the excellence of our Sociology department. The Times highly recommended the courses on Marriage Problems being presented at Le Moyne. If the caliber of the Department of Sociology is indicative of what we may expect from the Sociology Club, the DOLPHIN

With everybody's best interests at heart, we would like to pass along a bit of data on how to spend the Christmas vacation:

1. Catch up on all the assignments you have missed during the year, so far.
 2. Go out and have a good time.
 3. Read ahead in all your courses.
 4. Go out and have a good time.
 5. Do as much outside reading as possible.
 6. Go out and have a good time.
 7. Disregard 1, 3, and 5.
- To his we merely add this column's best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. We'll see you all next year.

AND A BIT OF DATA: . . . as much as the seat can endure.

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