



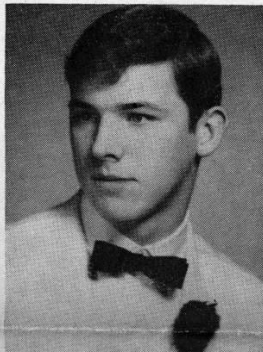
'Bartleby' Opening Senior-Faculty Set At Blackfriars Softball Game

The Power Memorial Drama Club will present **Bartleby**, a play in three acts by Michael Mannion on the evenings of June 23 and 24. Michael is a senior who has written numerous other plays, two of which were produced by the Drama Club last year. This effort is Michael's first full length play and his first adaptation from another source. (**Bartleby, the Scrivner**, by Herman Melville). The Drama Club has procured the use of the Blackfriars' theater on west 57th Street, where Mr. Ott's production of **Sophia Loves God** was presented last spring.

Bartleby concerns the death of love in one man, Bartleby, and the effect that this man has on a young boy and an elderly lawyer. Bartleby, enters their lives almost unnoticed, and leaves them quite suddenly, taking with him, their security and their trust in the inevitability of love in a person's life. Bartleby forces them to see what he has seen, the isolation of man in this world, and the despair that this realization brings. The young boy and the lawyer seek the answer to the mystery of Bartleby and his despair, and it is this seeking that Michael has attempted to portray on the stage.

The cast includes Paul Peterson as Bartleby, Joseph Molinari as the young boy, Ginger, and Michael Gentilesco as Mr. Jacobs, the lawyer. These three seniors have all appeared in previous productions at Power. Frank Rienti, Michael Ward, Henry Riordan and Nick Cassio complete the cast.

The Blackfriars' theatre is a professional playhouse where four productions of the Blackfriars' Guild are mounted yearly. The use of this theatre makes it possible to produce a play that would have been virtually impossible to do in the Gold Star Gym. A note of thanks goes to Father Carey, director of the Blackfriars, who graciously gave the drama club permission to use the theater.



Author Michael Mannion

Tickets for **Bartleby** are one dollar and will be on sale outside the gym after tomorrow's assembly. With two weeks of exams separating the last day of classes and opening night, it might be well to buy tickets in advance so as not to forget. The dates again: Friday and Saturday, June 23 and 24, at 8:30.

GRADUATION AT PHILHARMONIC

Graduation exercises for Power's Senior Class of '67 will be held on the afternoon of June 26 at 2 P.M. Three hundred graduates will participate in these exercises to take place at Philharmonic Hall.

The guest speaker at this time will be Father Donald Gollinge, the school chaplain. The Power Band will play the March from **The Prophet, Pomp and Circumstance** and the Grand March from **Aida**.

It is to be desired that this ceremony will be one of a dual nature: to commemorate a challenging past and to anticipate the future made possible because of it. We wish the graduating class "the best of everything."

First Alumni Reunion Held

On Saturday, June 4, a new organization was started that it is hoped will prove successful in the future. Power Alumni from the graduating years 1935-1952 received invitations to a re-union at Power. The difficulties in finding these men were enormous, but happily many of those who were reached attended. One former Powerman flew in from Massachusetts.

Brother Leavy and Mr. Burns conducted the meeting, introducing the alumni and suggesting ways by which more re-unions could be held. After much discussion it was decided to form a steering committee at the next meeting on June 13. This committee would take on the

jobs of seeking out alumni whose addresses have been changed or who have moved to other parts of the country. It would inform those alumni of what the **Alumni Organization** was accomplishing and would give them news of old friends whom they have lost touch with.

At this time of the year, when the seniors leave Power and many acquaintances are broken, it is good to know that in the future there will be an organization at Power ready to reunite them. There has been much talk lately about the quality of the "school spirit" in Power. Of course, the Alumni Or-

ganization does not seem to be of major concern to us now, but perhaps in the coming years, it will be. For those who feel they have given Power as much as it has given them, the Alumni Organization will give them a further opportunity to show their gratitude; for the others, of whom it can be said there is more "take" than "give," perhaps this organization will provide yet another chance to "pay back" Power. Truly, if there is any question as to the quality of the "school spirit" in Power, the future of the Alumni Organization will either prove or disprove its existence.

The announcement that the senior-faculty softball game would be held after tomorrow's assembly brought fear into the hearts of many of Power's timid teachers. Their incessant bragging has been tolerated for a number of months but it was decided by a number of seniors that their foolhardy challenge would be accepted. This was hardly the reaction that our ousted principal had expected. In an interview the brash, white haired demon of the diamond explained his misgivings:

"OOOOOOooooo NOOOOooooo!" he groaned as he ran into his bat closet in the school's basement. (It was in this closet that our illustrious leader spent the first few years of his reign here at Power.) When pressed for more comments, he reluctantly consented and spoke from inside. "They have no right to accept our challenge. We were only kidding. They must realize that, **THEY MUST!!!!**" He broke off and began sobbing pitiously.

Deciding to find out the faculty's reasons for its trepidation, the staff of the Purple and Gold flooded the halls of the school and prepared to interview every teacher they saw. It was unfortunate, though that due to a lack of experience on the staff's part, not one of them could think of a question to ask. They all stood there, note pads in their hands, trying to remember the correct procedure. The editor was seen for a moment, but he quickly disappeared when someone recognized him. He angrily denied his identity, and fled to the fourth floor publications closet. Somewhere, a cock crowed.

The crowd of staff members dispersed, as usual, and so the Purple and Gold was forced to hire Mr. Bressan to do the interviews. While discussing who should be questioned, he kept crying out, "Me first! Me first!" Convincing him that this would not be in keeping with his reputation for humility, He went out into the field and gathered the following comments.

Mr. Grimmeyer: "The implications of a confrontation between the ruling class and the dirty ol' proletariat, are monumental, MONUMENTAL! I tell you, MONUMENTAL!"

MR. COONEY: "The geometric shape of the softball makes it highly susceptible to severe rolling, thus making the game dangerous, irregardless of the fact that some people seem to enjoy it."

Mr. Coppolino: "Can I play too, guys? HUH? HUH? Please? Puleese? I'll let you use my glove!"

Mr. Ott: "If I can't do my interpretive pitching, I don't want to pitch at all."

Mr. Coleman: "Tres Gauche!"

Mr. Duchesne: "Sock it to me, baby!!!!!"

Mr. McCutcheon: "AY*UH! I'll boot any senior that tries to win. This is no kindergarden you know."

Br. O'Conner: "Who needs softball when you're principal!"

Mr. Coleman: "TRES GAUCHE!"

Seniors also were slightly fearful of their encounter with the bulge brigade. Opinions from them are hard to gather, however, firstly because Mr. Bressan would never stoop to their level, and secondly, because seniors are very hard to find these days. There were, however, a few volunteers.

Michael Gentilesco (our own No. 1) "Well I personally feel that

the faculty is confusing knowledge with cognition of fact."

Antonio Guzman: "Will there be dancing?"

Billy Burke: "I'll murder any teacher that tries to win!"

Joe Neerie(?): "Softball's good for the ol' waistline. I don't see what the teachers are afraid of. A little exercise would do them good."

Anthony Bernini: "Who needs softball when you're president!"

Mr. Coleman: "Tres Tres TRES GAUCHE!!!"

REGENTS WINNERS AND ALTERNATES

Power's standards of quality as an educational institution are seen, among other times, when the Regents Scholarship winners are announced. We congratulate the Regents Scholarship winners and alternates at Power and, surely for them, we thank the school and its Faculty.

Winners

- Anthony Bernini
- Anthony Colon
- Martin Connors
- Kenneth Crawford
- Robert Dougherty
- Robert Echeverri
- Michael Gentilesco
- Anthony Guzman
- John Jedicica
- Philip Keenan
- Michael Mannion
- William Nevins
- Thaddeus Pawlowski
- Paul Peterson
- Robert Reno
- Robert Rice
- Francis Rienti
- Henry Riordan
- Felix Rivera
- Raymond Wade
- Jan Wejchert

Alternates

- Charles Dequeljoe
- Henry Ferro
- Thaddeus Gosciowski
- Kenneth Hoch
- Joseph Lynch
- James McManus
- James Naun
- Michael Ryan
- George Shalhoub
- Edward Speiran

The Faculty Softball Lineup?



Pictured above is the faculty squad as seen at a recent practice(?). If you look close through the underbrush where our cameraman was secreted you can see Bro. McMullen "the pitching Chief," Mr. Grimmeyer, faculty Marxist, Mr. Ryan, and the ever-popular Mr. Burns with his trusty compass and protractor. They look like a ferocious bunch—their bark is worse than their bite—if not their marking.

PURPLE AND GOLD

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Faculty Advisor

Best Dressed

It has been about two months since the new dress regulations went into effect. Although aware of the abuse of these regulations, the ignorance of some of the students concerning them and the confusion frequently resulting from them, we are willing to call the adoption of these rules a successful move.

Having purposely observed the results of these regulations, what we have seen has, for the most part been gratifying. There has been no apparent setback in the student's approach to their work. Rather, many students have at last realized that the authorities at Power are not inflexible and close minded in regard to the pupil and education. They have realized that school is not merely a "jacket and tie affair." And it is hoped that those who were opposed to a moderation of the dressing rules have realized that a relaxation in the mode of dress is not inevitably followed by a deterioration of the student.

Therefore, we congratulate the Student Council and the Administration for their move in this area. Our satisfaction with this step prompts us to ask that these regulations be continued throughout the school year.

By putting the new regulations into effect, the authorities showed their willingness to take a step which was not actually necessary but which was beneficial for the student. A faith in the student was shown and, to a great degree, it seems to have been justified.

Perhaps the only reason why these temporary rules were put into effect was because wearing a suit during the warmer months is uncomfortable. We like to think though that this happened because the authorities wanted to "take a chance." It would be wise to take another chance and leave these regulations in effect throughout the winter months. If there is an unsatisfactory reaction, these regulations can be revoked at any time. But if they succeed, then we will have succeeded — as students, as teachers . . . as members of a school which is striving toward not only a good educational system but toward a system under which everyone will benefit to the fullest degree possible. Perhaps we can only benefit by sometimes giving each other "the benefit of the doubt" — and by working from that point upwards.

By The People!

Notwithstanding the fact that the Student Council at Power is an important and effective organization, the fact remains that it is more an elite body than one "pushing all of its weight" for the benefit of the school.

There is no doubt that in the past year not only the idea of a Student Council, but also the very idea of student government, have been increasingly stressed by both the authorities and the Student Body as a whole. The student government has become more complex, consisting not only of the Councilmen but also of class presidents, purportedly serving the Student Body.

"purportedly serving the Student Body . . ." that is where the problem lies. How well are the students served — or even represented?

The idea of a student representing his class is theoretically admirable. But, in the present system, it is not only doubtful if this theory is working successfully, but also if it is virtually working at all.

Some may place the blame on the students for not informing their class presidents of their complaints and ideas. But, as far as we know, there have been no formal plans for the class presidents to take a certain amount of time during the home-room periods to ask the students for this information. The students are aware of the class presidents' functions but the means by which they are to be represented are ambiguous, confused and frenzied.

The workings of the student government as a representative government can be strengthened if steps are taken by which the student can have his opinion heard. Such things as a fifteen minute classroom discussion twice a month, between class president and students; an increase in the number of meetings between class presidents and Student Council members; occasional questionnaires to be given to each student concerning his opinions on certain issues. These are all ideas which might well prove beneficial.

We realize that there is always a Student Council member in the Council office ready, and willing (we hope), to hear the opinions of any student. We also realize, though, that many students view this with the same attitude of approaching the priest on "confession Thursday." The atmosphere existing in a classroom discussion would probably prompt the student to voice his views more readily and also to think about the ideas which his classmates present.

It's to be hoped that the Student Body works together next year for a strong student government. We wish the new Student Council the best of luck and look forward to the time such a wish won't even be necessary.

Music

Time for Applause

On the afternoon of May 21, the Power Band and Glee Club joined their talents with those of the Girls' Choir of Corpus Christi to produce **Time For Music 1967**. This was the fourth concert produced by Power at Philharmonic Hall and the standard of excellence by which Power is judged was once again upheld.

The festivities opened with an address by Brother Longobardi, at which time he emphasized the qualities of the man to whom the concert had been dedicated: Francis Cardinal Spellman. His Eminence was described as one who "seems to carry all before him with regard, respect and love."

Among the numbers performed were several arranged by Mr. Morra, under whose direction the Band performed so fluently. These included **Autumn Leaves**, **Officer Krupke**, (from **West Side Story**) and **Georgy Girl**. One of the selections, **What I Found In You**, was written by Mr. Morra and was given an excellent rendition on the saxophone by Joseph Ribando. There was also a clarinet solo by Paul DiLorenzo and, in the **Trumpet Trilogy**, solo performances by Gregory Ruvolo, and Thomas Tomaselli and Ismael Cabeza.

Other numbers performed by the Band ranged from the potent theme from the opera **Norma** to a delightful medley from **Fiddler On The Roof**.

The Powermen Chorale, under the supervision of Mr. James Welch, also distinguished these three hours. Their selections varied from the perennial favorite **Amen** to the quietly intense **Stopping By Woods On A Snowy Evening**. The numerous voices sang out in unison many songs, from the inspiring **Our Father** to the most amusing **The Animals Improvise Counterpoint**. The Power Chorale was ably assisted by the Corpus Christi Girls' Choir in such numbers as **I've Been In The Storm** and the stirring **Alleluia**. The afternoon ended with the combination of the many musical talents in **The Battle Hymn of the Republic**.

We must thank, along with those who were in attendance, the members of the Band and Glee Club and their respective directors, Mr. Morra and Mr. Welch. Our gratitude is also given to Brother Longobardi, moderator of the Band and Mr. Schminke, Chorale Moderator. We lastly congratulate Sister M. Lucius, Directress of the Corpus Christi Choir.

Time For Music 1967 is now but a pleasant memory. We must anxiously wait for **Time For Music 1968** to become a melodic reality.

A Man Out of Season

Better, Best, Bested

by John Hagan

During the early sixteenth century, a now famous battle arose between the English statesman Thomas More and Henry VIII over Henry's marital problems and the Church's, and More's, reaction to it. The result of this argument was the death of More and the establishment of the Anglican Church.

A Man For All Seasons is based on More's struggles at this time, and rarely has so much praise been lavished on a film unworthy of it.

It is not for me to say what effect the film was striving for, but the effect which it has had on most people is rather obvious.

A Man For All Seasons is one of those movies which goes over supremely well at religious conventions where "good Catholic #1" says: "Did you see **A Man For All Seasons**?! Wasn't it just wonderful!" and "good Catholic #2" replies: "Yes. And it was just so beautiful!" The difference in this case is that the indiscriminate, traditionally "religious" view is being voiced by all sorts of people and organizations, the latest example being the bestowal of the major Academy Awards on **Man** instead of on **Virginia Woolf**.

The basic substance of **A Man For All Seasons** consists of Robert Bolt's screenplay. Mr. Bolt was last represented on the screen by **Dr. Zhivago**, which hopefully has gone to the not-so-green pastures of cinematic oblivion. In this case, however, his screenplay, *per se*, is excel-

lent. The dialogue is witty, intelligent and provoking. But, while the surface of Bolt's screen play shines, there is little beneath this surface. What I consider to be the film's failure is due to the fact that director Fred Zinnemann has done nothing to give the film any great depth. The entire film, like its dialogue, does little else but glitter. Apparently, the good judgment of more than a few has been blinded by the resultant, synthetic light. I can't help but feel that what people seem to have gotten from **A Man For All Seasons** was with them when they entered the theatre.

There are numerous notable performances but the one which I consider the acme of acting depth in the film is Orson Welles' blistering, brilliantly ham-mish portrayal of Cardinal Woolsey.

Come to think of it, what we could have expected if Welles had made this film! I can safely guess that it wouldn't have been half as financially successful as the present product — but that would have been a real movie!

The staff and moderator would like to express their thanks to Mr. Frederick Schminke for his invaluable help in getting this issue of **THE PURPLE AND GOLD** out. Our usual printer was literally swamped and it was the quick thinking and generous donation of time and service by Mr. Schminke and the Bronxville Printer that enabled us to present this our fifth issue.

New School Schedule

In the preceding issue, an article appeared concerning a summer course at **The New School**. Below is a list of courses, fees and time:

1) **Introduction to Anthropology:** Mondays and Wednesdays, 10 A.M.-12 noon, beginning June 26. \$50.

An introduction to the study of man's biological and cultural heritage. A special stress will be given to ethnology.

2) **Introduction to Psychology:** Tuesdays and Thursdays, 10 A.M.-12 noon, beginning June 27. \$50.

An introduction to psychology as the science of behavior. Study will concentrate on some major elements of the field: conditioning, learning, perception, motivation and personality.

3) **Asia and the West:** Mondays and Wednesdays, 1-3 P.M., beginning June 26. \$50.

A survey of the culture, history and politics of the major non-western powers, and the impact of the West on them.

4) **Local Politics:** Mondays and Wednesdays, 10-12 noon, beginning June 26. \$50.

5) **Introduction to Philosophy:** Tuesdays and Thursdays, 10-12 noon, beginning June 27. \$50.

Concentration on the works of Aristotle and Plato, and an exploration of the origins of Western philosophy.

6) **Literature in the Mid-Twentieth Century:** Mondays and Wednesdays, 1-3 P.M., beginning June 26. \$50.

Selected works in drama, fiction and poetry, to acquire familiarity with the significant trends in modern literature.

7) **Writing Workshop:** Tuesdays and Thursdays, 1-3 P.M., beginning June 27. \$50.

Discussion centers on examples of poetry and prose drawn from world literature, as well as the work of the individual student.

8) **Drama Workshop:** Mondays 1-3 P.M., beginning June 26. \$50. An introduction to the skills of theatre work.

Registration:
In Person — Mondays thru Thursdays

Monday, June 5 through Thursday, June 8. 10 A.M.-7 P.M.

Monday, June 12 through Thursday, June 15. 10 A.M.-8:30 P.M.

Late Registration — \$5 late fee charge

Monday, June 19 and Thursday, June 20. 10 A.M.-8:30 P.M.

When registering, a registration fee of \$7 must be paid.

Letters

John Hagan's review of **The War Game** made me think of the Church's views on nuclear war.

Archbishop Thomas Roberts quotes a statement by the French hierarchy issued in 1950 from **Objections to Roman Catholicism** which condemned:

"the use of modern weapons which strike indiscriminately at soldiers and civilians and which blindly spread death over areas daily growing wider and wider — for our part we condemn them with all our strength as we had no hesitation in condemning the mass bombing during the last war which, in attacks on military objectives, killed old men, women and children at the same time."

Schema 13 from the **Church in the Modern World** issued during the Vatican Council states that:

"this most holy Synod makes its own the condemnations of total war already pronounced by recent popes . . ."

People are shocked by seeing **The War Game**, and perhaps, by reading the above quotes, but quotes and shocks will not end war.

David Gautier, 001

The Church: Catholic or catholic?

The Outer Shell The Issue The Inner Spirit

Church — Catholic of course, is by definition, among many other things, the Mystical Body of Christ, Heaven on Earth, the Salvation Highway, and so forth. It is with pain, and sorrow that the intelligent Catholic looks upon these attributes of the religious organization known as "the Church."

Let us think and ponder upon these attributes.

As for being the Mystical Body of Christ, we can accept that; as long as we accept also that it is the "Church's Christ" and not necessarily the figure that comes to our minds of Christ. Let's face it, the Church today, with a few exceptions is an anti-Christ as the Church itself claimed the heresies to be.

It has forgotten the second most important commandment: Love your neighbor as yourself; and has given away to one of the most dictatorial systems in the history of mankind viz, itself. Church politics have become the greatest continuous source of scandal since the 8th Century. And the most disgusting part of these scandals does not deal with personal or internal facets of the Church — although some famous cases belong to this category — but rather with the Church's relationships with the people, i.e. Reformation, the Janesien Movement, the Travionave Rebellion, etc. Perhaps the reason for the Church's rehabilitation in the last fifty years has been the fact that its influence in the governments of most countries is next to none.

One of the exceptions to this fact is Spain, "the most Catholic country in the world," which has changed government only three times in 67 years — quite a record, considering that the second one was the only democratic one which only lasted (no thanks to the Church) five years.

As for being Heaven on Earth, and the Salvation Highway, go ask the poor people in South America who do not have enough food to eat, while their bishop has a thirty room palace and still is not satisfied with his income; or why don't you go to Rome the Eternal City and drop by the principal stock-brokers and ask them about the one-third holding of the Vatican of all Italy's stocks and Securities (av. 25 billion dollars) while in Rome (next to the Vatican too!) is the biggest nest of prostitution and racketeering in all Europe, and finally go to

A time has come in Catholicism when more than a small and radical group are beginning to question the attitude of "My Church — right or wrong." This examination of the Church has prompted some to boldly speak out against it and others to defend it more strongly than ever before.

We therefore present here the views of two students on their and our Church. It is the conflict between those who see Christ in the Church and those who have looked and found Him missing. It is a search for God, for Christ, for the real Church — and for ourselves in the midst of them.

Perhaps neither of the opinions voiced is true for us. Perhaps they are what they should be — provocations for us in our quest for Christ in Christianity.

the New Testament and read it; read it and ask yourself how can the Church be the nemesis of the man who said "It is harder for a rich man to get into heaven than for a camel to go through the eye of a needle", and "give up your riches, your belongings and your property to the poor, and come follow Me."

Sergio Gonzales

I wonder, honestly, how anyone can have the absolute audacity to question the validity of the Church to Man and its doctrine without delivering himself to the point of disbelief in God, Himself. By logical reasoning, that end is only a step or two away. "What has the Church ever really done for me? Why believe in a God at all if no great change is going to come about in my life by doing so?" Oh, don't think I'm going to kid myself by passing it off as a poor argument, it isn't, not by a long shot.

If you want to put some icing on the cake, throw in also the fact that while the Catholic (or any Church) grows richer and more powerful in its financial resources, its people grow poorer and hungrier and the Church simply sits pat about it. I'd be the last person to argue it with you. Yes, generally speaking, the Church has caught itself in its own bind of specialities. It now needs the multitudes to survive. It is one big corporation making a commodity of God. Countless times it has failed Man miserably. It has reached the point where it must either conform or become extinct. This is our Church, the guardian of our faith, a virtual pot of gold. Looked at a certain way, that's all it can be.

From, this, you can conclude, therefore, that the Church is in dire need of reformation. After all it is HUMAN and the state to which it has fallen can be amended. However, all that would come under change is the external appearance of the

Church, the only thing that has really fallen into criticism — the form.

The true value of the Church lies in its goal, which is to give Man value, to give Man purpose. In this, the Church is unique. Any one with two cents worth of insight can tell, right off the bat, that Man thinks. Existence cannot, therefore, be attributed merely to Charles Darwin's Law of Evolution and the Survival of the Fittest. Charles Darwin, himself, could not have been. Yet, by dismissing the Church as a large scale con game; this, in effect, is the very thing we are saying — and worse still, believing. However ineptly, the Church is going about its business of assisting Man in his search for the truth about himself, for happiness, which will be the end solution to all our problems, never forget that it is the only aid that he has.

Remember too, that the Church is not Cardinal's Spellman's five limousines or an expensive cathedral on Fifth Avenue or Sunday morning Mass as opposed to Thursday night Bingo. It is one honest and sincere Christian following the guidelines of his religion because he realizes his own potential for making life a little more livable for himself and his neighbor, and nurses this potential, daily. It is better to have a handful of these than a horde of Catholics who blindly go through the motions of and give lip service to Catholicism every Sunday and holiday of their lives. If the opportunity for a meaningful existence wasn't within the Church, I don't think men would have allowed it to last so long.

David Medina

L. Robles 89.7
J. Cornejo 89.7
G. Morales 89.7

Sophomores

E. Flynn 95.2
J. Fiederlein 95.2
J. McEnaney 94.8
A. Rakus 94.7
L. Carron 94.5
R. Ankuta 94.0
J. Baldino 93.0
J. Welsh 90.8
F. Hanley 90.7
C. Jones 90.7
J. Black 90.5
P. McCann 90.5
R. Errico 90.3
T. Legro 90.2
J. Daffara 92.7
E. Manna 92.3
J. Boland 91.2
P. Basaman 89.8
A. Rivieccio 89.8
W. Rooney 89.8

ELI

Drama

Through the Looking Glass Darkly

by Antonio Guzman

The presentation of drama is always a very different and varied experience. The drama staged at Power has been allegorical, poetic, sometimes subtly, sometimes blatantly didactic, satirical and tragic. Whatever drama is or whatever it has been at Power, it has never been an amateurish, haphazard burlesque by some students before their parents and friends. Thankfully, drama has been taken very seriously by the Drama Club and Literary Guild. The productions staged by both of these clubs have been very personal, or at least, very pertinent presentations of drama. Since the first production only two years ago, both clubs have run the gauntlet of fears and problems that are part of the theater. The problems have run from no formal stage to no actors to no funds, and, too often, no audience. The actors and directors have known the pain and panic of last ditch dress rehearsals, missed cues and unmemorized roles. Despite the obstacles and mistakes, the plays produced have always been intimately close to, and often deeply felt by, the directors and actors. It is at this point of maturation that the Literary Guild successfully presented, on June 2 and 3, Paul J. Ott's *Shadows*.

Shadows consists of three one-act plays, "What Is It?", "A Nice Old-Fashioned Wake", and "In Living Black and White". "What Is It?", the first of the three plays, is a play within a play within a play within a play. The first two characters, Daddy and Danny, relate a story and, as the story is told, the figures of that tale act and live the story. As each story-tale character tells his story, the characters of his imagination appear to play their roles and to, in turn, tell their own stories. All

the people on the stage are part of someone else's story or fading ghosts of another imaginary character's imagination. But though all are images of images of someone's imagination, they are no less real as they live their own existences and in the end, in a rising crescendo of dance and music, absorb the only two real people, Daddy and Danny. But Daddy and Danny are just as illusory as the phantoms of their own imaginations, and Mr. Ott, by inserting the fantastic into the real, turns his storytelling to the audience, which, hopefully, is real.

In his second play, "A Nice Old-Fashioned Wake", Mr. Ott presents a confrontation between two strong but opposing characters. In the netherland of a funeral parlour, in the hesitant, regretful, remembering atmosphere of a wake, two very different people are moved from their solitude and solemnity to expose themselves. Tennessee Williams once said that the only difference between people is not whether they're rich or poor, good or evil, but whether or not they have experienced love, and it is across this wasteland of experience that his two characters, the lover and the loner, try and fail to communicate. It is a vain meeting of two separate realities on a nowhere sea of discourse as the two people silently sail past each other, each still with himself and by himself.

Shadows begins softly and slowly, and progresses deeper into emotion and participation. The last of the three plays is "In Living Black and White". Originally performed two years ago, this play is perhaps the strongest of the three as Mr. Ott deals with a problem that has cooled with time but that has grown more subtle and more

bitter with its subtlety. As in the other two plays, the subject is man and his shadow, and the doubt and anguish that man can feel as he looks into the impenetrable darkness of his shadow. The play portrays "three modern magi" on the eve of a journey to introspection and change. The desert that must be crossed is the lonely, limitless horizon that separates one man from his fellow. It is the story of a Negro, who, as a Negro, is more readily and irreparably cast into his own solitude by the difference of his skin. As a Negro and not as a man, the character finds himself more quickly and, with more superficiality, isolated. He is a Negro in a white man's world, but more importantly, one man in a no-man's land battlefield of oblivion, afraid to love, to expose himself, for fear of being shot down.

He is a black Balthazar searching for a new star because everything else — governments that pass pompous laws, churches that are institutionalized followers, men that are nothing but men — has failed miserably.

Though the three plays do not seem to be related, they are very much the same. All of Mr. Ott's characters, each with his own sadness, each with his own search for happiness or rest, finds himself in a world of false illusions, seeking and choosing an illusion that may bring dreams more peaceful and beautiful than the previous ones, which brought only disappointment. It is almost incomprehensible to offer answers to the questions that the characters ask, to point out the castle at the end of the wanderings. Yet, through his talent as a playwright, Mr. Ott silently impresses the sensation that to make love and not war may indeed be one answer.

Upperclass Honors

The following students have achieved First Honors for the last marking period. Hopefully, this attainment reflects the success of the student as a student and of the school as a source of knowledge and as an aid to the student in both retaining and making the best use of this knowledge.

The students are:

Seniors

M. Mannion 96.6
G. Shalhoub 94.6
M. Gentileco 94.4
R. Bollbach 93.6
G. Milburn 93.6
P. Rawalt 93.2
J. McManus 93.0
M. Modica 92.6
E. Galbavy 92.4
G. Novaro 91.6
H. McKay 91.6
A. Bernini 90.6
R. Echeverri 90.4
M. Vogel 90.0
R. Rice 90.0
A. Santoro 89.8
T. Bria 89.8

Juniors

A. Mannarino 97.0
L. Tonetti 96.7
W. Fiederlein 95.8
C. Carberry 95.5
J. Gozalez 93.5
J. Vint 93.5
J. D'Anna 93.3
J. Lastra 93.3
B. Powers 93.3
K. Murtha 93.2
J. Corrieri 92.7
M. Tuohy 91.8
J. Salamone 91.3
J. Barbary 91.3
D. Lennon 91.0
F. Bruen 90.7
J. Pellerzi 90.5
V. Dipilato 90.3
G. Smyth 90.2
G. Thomas 90.0

The Voyage of The 'Bay Belle'

Early on the morning of June 7, as the shining sun rose in the East, a familiar figure was to be seen glistening on the roof of PMA. "Putrid" Peterson could be observed in his paper bathing suit, his nausea colored "Little Orphan Annie" beanie on his head and, under his arm, his muskrat-shaped, helium filled, pastachio flavored life preserver, affectionately called "Little Augie."

With him was Brother Leavey, noted descendent of the Barbary pirates. The Commodore had offered the use of his ship, Titanic II, for Power's annual boat ride to Rye Beach but this generous offer was flatly rejected by Brother McMullen when records showed that this rapid vessel was last used by some beatnik type fellow and his twelve companions on the Sea of Galilee a few years back. Hearing the news, Lamenting Leavey broke into tears and Brother Peterson, in defense of his friend, vowed to bury himself 'neath a chestnut tree in Central Park. Aghast at the mention of this tragic act, the Power Faculty decided to let Lord Leavey organize and lead the day's festivities.

Therefore, a few hours later, our "blithe Brother" stood on the pier and while Mr. Morra and the Band played **Row, Row, Row Your Boat** and while Mr. Talty blew stale champagne bubbles, the Commodore picked up a megaphone (which was actually Mr. Schminke's hearing aid) and called one and all to the "boat ride of the decade."

Finally, "the fleet" set sail. At the helm stood Mr. Heelan who, when asked to leave, stated indignantly that he'd been assured that this was a ship to the foreign missions and that it was his God-given duty to "bring the TRUTH to those poor chaps!"

This argument might have gone on indefinitely had not "Lewd" Longobardi interrupted him in his search for the comic version of the Dead Sea Scrolls. He was promptly placed in a thimble and sent to sea.

At the other end of the boat, Brother McMullen was found looking for his office and muttering "I know it's around here somewhere."

By this time, the boat had stopped and Mr. Heelan, who had become seasick, was sent to the nearest animal hospital. Mr. Yip sat under his portable pagoda reading Mr. Grimmeyer's new epic **The Secret Life of Grandma Moses**. The rest of the "tipsy teachers" headed for the amusements.

Mr. McCutchen went to the "Guess Your Age" exhibit and won a teddy bear when he was guessed as being a product of pre-historic times (Mr. McCutchen claims to be a very young 900). Mr. Burns got lost in the Fun House but stood happily in front of the distorted mirror commenting that "this exercise is certainly doing wonders for me!" The fun house had to be shut down though when all of the Faculty, attempting to go through the Rolling Barrell, got stuck in the middle. Mr. Bressan won first prize in a Rye Beach art contest for his portrait, painted by Brother McPartland, which the judges mistakenly took to be that of an erotic cow.

It was soon time to leave and Brother Leavey, claiming direct descentance from Noah, gathered everyone and set sail. Mr. Coppolino, having missed the boat, tried to walk across the water but had to settle for a ride in "Geisha" Greenslade's scuba-auto.

On the trip home, entertainment was provided by Mr. Duchesne, who sang a medley of Indian Love Songs.

Wary and none the wiser, the "staunch staff" of PMA arrived at their homes and as the sun set in the West, Brother Peterson, with a candied apple in one hand, cotton candy in the other and a ten foot balloon tied to his toe, began to plan for the next boat ride, and the next one, and the next . . .

Freshmen Honors

F. Ferraro 98.8
C. Ortiz 98.7
E. Paluch 97.0
J. Casciani 96.7
R. Mannion 96.5
F. Dzurenko 95.3
A. Chenet 95.0
J. Jones 95.0
D. Rice 94.7
L. Morejon 94.7
J. Sanderson 94.5
J. Perri 94.3
A. Ceva 94.2
M. Basuino 93.7
B. Ford 93.7
J. Purk 93.3
C. Marshall 93.2
T. Pavlis 93.0
H. Montiel 92.7
J. Begley 92.2
D. Gorman 91.8
K. Murphy 91.7
J. O'Reilly 91.7
G. Alexander 91.5
F. Mendez 91.3
M. Moscatello 91.2
W. Keegan 91.0
M. Termini 90.8
P. Cresci 90.7
P. Mengazioli 90.7
J. Rosado 90.7
G. Finnerty 90.5
W. McNicholas 90.5

G. Bell 90.3
R. Koisch 90.3
M. Tinsley 90.2
M. Ruiz 90.0
P. Falcetti 90.0
H. Glaser 90.0
S. Duthie 89.8
P. Mazzone 89.7

The staff of **The PURPLE and GOLD** wishes to express its sincerest blessings to and upon his Holiness Mr. Frank Heelan the First who on July First will be married in a Nuptial Mass amid the cheers and hosannas of his many followers and admirers. A special added liturgical feature will be the inspired singing and organ accompaniment of Mr. Arthur J. Bressan and Mr. Frederick R. Schminke. Their appearance may constitute a dire impediment—but beyond all that we wish Mr. Heelan and his lovely wife-to-be Ann a happy and holy marital future.

Baseball Laurels

During the last three baseball seasons, Power's Junior Varsity Team, under the coaching abilities of Brother Peterson with the assistance this year of Brother O'Keefe, has developed into a squad nothing short of spectacular in its performance.

In speaking with Brother Peterson before the double-header with La Salle, he had nothing but the highest confidence in his team. To him there was no reason why Power could not pronounce on them. In fact, the whole league should have been mere child's play for "his boys" — and it was. That Saturday the Jay Vee swept both ends of the double header, taking the undisputed first place with an 8-1 record and three games to go.

Overall, the team has had a stable .250 batting average with their big guns coming in the way of John Molinari (.450), Greg Terhune (.845), Paul Bijou (.318) and Richard Webber (.263). Oddly enough, the three top batters also comprise the team's pitching staff.

Another pertinent factor in the team's success is its excellent fielding average allowing for a maximum of two errors a game. If you've ever played or followed high school baseball, you know that a good number of runs accounted for can be credited to fielding errors of sort.

Congratulations are in order to Brothers Peterson and O'Keefe and to a fine Junior Varsity squad for what is en route to being another successful season and an eventual championship.

D. Medina

Junior Achievement

On the evening of May 25, Raymond Wade, a Senior and member of the Student Council and National Honor Society, was applauded for his unique work at a banquet held at the Hotel Pierre.

The event was the **Junior Achievement, National Future Unlimited** dinner at which Raymond was presented the **Purchasing Manager of the Year Award, 1966-1967**. He received this award for his services as purchasing agent for Jefe Products, a Junior Achievement company in Brooklyn. He has previously received "Junior Executive" and "Executive" awards for Junior Achievement.

This most recent award consists of a plaque and an all expense paid trip to the National Junior Achievers Convention at Indiana University in late August. Raymond will also be honored at the June meeting of the New York Association of Purchasing Agents.

Raymond became interested in this work when a speaker, involved in this occupation, talked at Power last year. He recommends this activity to all students, especially those interested in business, because of the knowledge of the business system which can be gained.

We too would like to congratulate Raymond for his splendid fulfillment in an interesting and demanding field. Perhaps his undertaking will prove itself not only profitable for him but also an incentive for others to explore and use their talents.

Hollywood's Finest?

We have just received word that the Power staff have all been awarded movie contracts for the summer. It is therefore with great pleasure that we look forward to such "treats" as:

"Little Artie" Bressan
in
Thoroughly Modern Bullmoose

See for yourself the emergence of the Flapper in Puritan Times. **WITH YOUR FAVORITE STARS!** "Sissy" Sirignano singing "Baby Face" and "Rickets" Rood as "The Jazz Baby!"

Also appearing are Fredina Schminke as the shy, ugly heroine, about to be burnt at the stake, and "Percy" McCutchen as the two-headed dwarf who tries —and fails— to save her. **The Most Fiery Film of Our Times!**

— and on the same bill —



Mr. Coppolino and Mr. Grimmeyer ride the high road to cinematic glory?!!

Richard "Love 'Em and Leave 'Em" Coppolino as **The Phantom of the Chem. Lab** vs. "Grizzly" Grimmeyer in his greatest role — **The Hunchback of Notre Dame**.

Who will win the hand of the fair "Candida" Coleman? Who will win the rest of him?? SEE FOR YOURSELF in the multi-Oscar winning flick:

Battle of the Boobs
(in glorious black-and-white)

AND COMING NEXT —

Mr. "Smile! Smile! Smile!" Cooney returning to the screen in

The True Story of Chicken Little

— See our hero play "Chicken" — with no feather left unruffled!

— See him try to warn his animal neighbors that a certain high-school — (which shall be nameless) — is falling down!

— See "Chicken" in beautiful pastoral and nature scenes with his happy farm friends — Parrot Peterson, Eel Egan and "Cluck-Cluck" Cookman.

— See "Chicken" as his happy farm friends cook him for dinner. Mmmmm!!!

Other attractions which you won't want to miss are:

— Brother O'Connor in the great spy film: **I Was Twiggys Imposter!**

and

— Mr. Heelan in **The Singing Nun — Revisited**

and

— **Home Movies** with "Go-Go" Greenslade and his Happy Harem!!!

(It is rumored that anyone who mentions Mr. Bressan at his neighborhood theatre will receive free buttered pop corn. It is also rumored that anyone who **doesn't** mention Mr. Bressan will receive a box with it.)

Hagan Appointed Editor-in-Chief

John Hagan, Junior, has been named editor of the Purple and Gold for the coming year. Hagan, well known for his scathing reviews of movies and "caustic commentary" on the school plays, has in the past shown inestimable derring-do, especially in his satires on the faculty. His work has proven to be indispensable, and indeed, it can truly be said that the recent

issues of this newspaper (this one included) could not have been gotten off the ground without his able assistance.

Hoping to inject the Purple and Gold with a new dose of vigor, Hagan has a good chance of making the newspaper better than it has ever been, and we sincerely wish him success in his office of editor (past, present, and future.)