

TOP ROW: C. Strong, M. Frattarola, P. Klein, J. Shubnell, N. Brennan, M. Puzio, D. Abood, J. Kolpasky, G. Christopher, J. Domeneck, J. Pilotto, D. Montie, M. Gurtz, A. Hollands, P. Bala, V. Lockhart, M. Kulka, S. Kramer, J. Turowski; Row 3: A. Larente, M. Cosgrove, S. Polubinski, S. Urban, C. Varisto, J. Stevens, J. Pranger, K. Sullivan, J. Neaton, R. Pacella, M. Barry, D. Dimmer, C. Ruel, R. Holden, C. Gepp, J. Urban, R. Denomme, T. Magnoli; Row 2: J. MacGregor, J. Sylakowski, B. Fisher, J. Kehrig, S. Tabacchi, Y. VanAckere, E. Roth, J. Lopicola, D. Weiss, N. Blohn, J. Miles, T. Zajac, E. Romps, E. Vernier, P. Edwards, L. Brunk, C. Meyers; Row 1: M. Valente, A. Mobley, J. Berant, M. Nosotti, J. Calandro, R. Debol, J. Koch, J. Kukowski, L. Klebba, P. Gladych, J. Dumas, M. Shubnell.

## Seniors Bring Season's Spirit

Listen! Yes, Christmas has once again come to St. Anthony and the Senior Class is busily preparing its annual Christmas program to be presented on December 22.

Nearly sixty seniors will participate. Highlighting the production will be Don Abood's rendition of *All I want for Christmas is My Two Front Teeth*, Jerry Neaton's *I'll Be Home for Christmas*, and solos by Mary Jo Gurtz and Theresa Magnoli. Ray Head will play *Santa Claus*, Jackie Ouellette a snowman, and Carole Kirouac a clown.

A group of seniors will close the program with Christmas carols.

## Remnant Round-Up

### Currie, Burke Cited

Dan Currie and Matt Burke attended an assembly at Lourdes High School, December 11, to receive awards for being chosen on the city's all-Catholic football team.

### Doctor? Lawyer?

Dr. L. Rachielle, Director of the U. of D.'s Psychological Services Center, administered the college general aptitude and psychological test to the seniors December 11.

### Congratulations!

Virginia Codd, 113, won second prize (five dollars) in a *QUEEN'S WORK* contest for a humorous article on "Conversation at Home."

### More Freshies!

Some three hundred prospective freshmen took the entrance examination December 5. Registration for 1954 freshmen is definitely closed.

### Hurry Back

Constance Mroczka, 112, and Patricia Benaquista, 114, are seriously ill and not expected back until January.

### Christmas Preparation

The Advent wreath should be an effective reminder to prepare for Christmas. It was first lit on December 1 while the prayers were being recited over the p.a.

## June Shada Cited as U of D 1953 "Woman of the Year"

The Shada's have done it again. John Shada was named High School Coach of the year in 1949 when St. Anthony won the Good-fellow game. He also was awarded the Bud Shaver Memorial trophy in 1950 for his outstanding contribution to football.

Now his wife, June, is receiving recognition as the "Woman of the Year" by the Alumnae Association of the University of Detroit. Besides being a teacher, scholar, and clubwoman, Mrs. Shada is the mother of five children, Cathy, 8, Mark, 5, John, 4, Mary Beth, 2, and Diane, 1.

She is now the chairman of the Family Life Committee of the National Council of Catholic Women; expansion chairman of the Kappa Beta Gamma sorority; a member of the Writers' Club of the International Federation of Catholic Alumnae and the League of Catholic Women; and a past president of the U. of D. Alumnae Association. She averages two speaking nights a week with the help of John.

On Saturday, November 28, at a banquet at the Park-Shelton Hotel, Mrs. Shada received the cup as "Woman of the Year" principally because she is an expert on family relations. She says, "I believe there were many more deserving of the award but none more appreciative."

Mr. and Mrs. Shada are both graduates of the U. of D., June in 1940 and John in 1938. They were the first husband and wife faculty combination there in 1946-47; Mrs. Shada taught English and John was an assistant to Coach Lloyd Brazil.

## 'Catty' Cops Come

The *Gremlins' Ball* was the highlight of the program given by the Detroit Police Band December 4. This song has been a yearly request number and receives an overwhelming response. *Dragnet*, a vocalization of *I Believe*, and a medley of Christmas music were some of the other numbers.

Lieutenant Mittman, conductor of the band, said that they enjoy coming here yearly because of the wonderful audience they receive. Their program is given to cement good relations between youth and the police department.

## Call This Case A Fishy Tale?

Dum do dum dum. My name is Tuesday. I'm a cop. I was called in on the 502 to investigate some homicide in the biology lab at St. Tony. It seems eighteen tropical fish were found dead in the aquarium. Someone was responsible. My job—get him.

Trying to get the facts, just the facts, I asked Sister Mary Anne some routine questions. I found out that someone had goofed. The electric current regulating the temperature of the water had been set too high. This was the reason!

I got a lead on John Brennan, the student who takes care of the fish. He admitted that six snails also died. Reason—unknown. This is a truly baffling case.

There is, however, one consolation. As Brennan puts it, "The death of the fish was a great loss to us, but one of these days we're going to get some more."

Any information leading to the solution of this case will be appreciated.

## Flying Fingers

Fingers are flying and brains grinding as the second-year shorthand class gets a workout from Sister Mary Constance. But the results are gratifying, for eight girls have already excelled by far the 80 words per minute required by January.

Marceline Schmidt, Mary Lou Cronin, Alice Hollands, and Loretta Brunk have taken 100 words per minute, while Mary Kay Hoobler, Sophie Polubinski, Betty Sharer, and Victoria Wiczorek have reached 90 words per minute. The remainder of the class is doing splendidly in so far as every girl has passed the 80 words per minute requirement.

## Frosh, Senior Choruses Give 'Christmas in Song'

"Christmas in Song" will be presented by the St. Anthony High School Chorus Sunday, December 20. This annual program, which combines the talents of the freshmen and senior choruses under the direction of Sister Mary Carl will feature three soloists: Mary Jo Gurtz, Sharon Tabacchi, and Jim Mullins.

Winter Wonderland, 'Twas the Night before Christmas, and White Christmas are only a few of the gay melodies which compose the first part of the program. The second half will be devoted to sacred music: *Mary's Lullaby*, *The Birthday of a King*, *March of the Wisemen*, and *Silent Night*, among other pieces.

These senior class members are featured in the tableaux: Grace Savona, Judy Fisher, Arthur Bak, Dan Currie, Victoria Wiczorek, Joan Barthelmy, Joe Washo, Bob Swoish, Bob de Stefanis, Elizabeth Wilson, and Roberta Freese.

## Signs of Christmas

The Big Season is upon us. Junior is stealthily edging his way along the walls, then ducking quietly into the closet to see if "Santa" came yet. Downtown toylands are wedged in with mankind like a dish of spaghetti from Sloppy Joe's while a large variety of Santa Clauses continue to confuse the younger set.

Uncle Jake's tie and Junior's junior pool table are neatly wrapped already and hidden under the bed collecting dust with the other presents. Junior is still rummaging through the closet periodically.

And when the hepcats put away *Dragnet* for *Jingle Bells*, then you know they've got the Christmas spirit, too.

## On the Wing

### DECEMBER

Sunday 20—Choral Program

Tuesday 22—Seniors' Christmas Program

### JANUARY

Monday 4—Classes resume

Tuesday 5—Sodality meeting

Monday, Tuesday, 25-26—Semester Exams

Wednesday - Friday, 27-29—Retreat

### FEBRUARY

Monday 1—Semester holiday

## Spiritual Boost

A special period of recollection and reparation will be set aside from January 27 to 29 for the high school retreat. This year it will be conducted by Father Nilus Goggin, C.S.B., and Father Roderick Miscy, C.I., who are Passionist missionaries stationed here in Detroit at St. Paul Monastery.

Father Goggin has worked in Iowa and in the colored missions in Alabama. During the past four years he has been conducting retreats at missions in the Michigan area. His home town is Cincinnati, Ohio, and he was ordained in June, 1939.

Father Miscy has done mission and retreat work on the west coast of California and has done parish work in Cincinnati, Ohio. Father was ordained in 1940 and is a native Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

## Council Sponsors Business Program

On December 3, Dr. E. L. Fitzgerald, Dean of the College of Commerce and Finance at the U. of D., spoke to the boys on "Opportunities in Business." He referred to four phases: industrial relations, public accountants, industrial specialization, and ordinary business. He instructed the men-to-be of St. Anthony on the situation in college, military service, and industry. After his address, Dr. Fitzgerald met with a few of the boys in the school office and answered special questions.

Dr. Oscar Schnickers of the Industrial Department at the U. of D. addressed the girls of St. Anthony December 10 on "Opportunities for Women in the Field of Business." He pointed out the advantages for girls who enter the business world as secretaries and stenographers. Dr. Schnickers explained the business courses for girls at the U. of D.

These talks were the first sponsored by the Student Council this year instead of a single career day.

# Our Year with Mary

The Marian Year was proclaimed by the Holy Father to commemorate the centennial of the 1854 proclamation of the dogma of Mary's Immaculate Conception. That dogma made an article of faith the belief that Our Blessed Mother from the first instant of her existence was entirely free from the stain of Original Sin.

Our Blessed Mother must love that title for, a few years later, she appeared to little Bernadette and said, "I am the Immaculate Conception."

Our Blessed Mother is a very powerful intercessor. Our Lord's first miracle at the wedding feast at Cana would never have been worked if His Mother had not asked Him to provide more wine.

A little extra prayer to Mary each day will result in more good than we've ever dreamed. Let our program for this Marian Year be more devotedness at Mass, sorrow in Confession, love towards our fellow-men, purity in our bodies and souls, and kindness in our hearts. Send a tidal wave of prayer, penance, reparation, and tribute to Heaven.

## Out of the Blue

Now vacation's come—  
Two weeks of fun,  
No books to be opened,  
No studyin' done.  
Days in early January,  
Night before exam—  
Plenty of time to study,  
Plenty of time to cram.

The last laugh is going to be on somebody, we're afraid. Time was when it was sort of cute to approach exams in scatter-brained confusion, to prove we weren't grinds. Then after a few D's, we went to the other extreme. Now each test is so "do or die" that we develop those jumping jitters from tension and too much last-minute stuffing of names and dates.

The point missed, of course, is that passing exams is not the goal of education. Even if you could always get a respectable mark by cramming, you wouldn't be getting a real education. The joy of learning comes only when you understand the idea behind the thing, be it the American Revolution or a semi-colon. Once you've grasped the idea, there's little to fear in an exam; it's just like working a puzzle—a missing fact isn't so tragic when you see the picture as a whole. Think of your savings in chewed pencils and mental anguish.

## In Sympathy

O blessed and loving Lord, have mercy on the faithful departed, but especially keep in mind: the fathers of Donald Cook and Joseph Kebbe; the brother of Joan Brombach; the grandfathers of Joann Lesmeister, Anna Marie Gray, Jane Endres, John Choike, and Andrea Young; the grandmother of Rita and Bill Schaffstein; the uncles of Marie, Janet, and Alice Gaylor, Paul Faba, Joyce Tercheck, Jim and Charles O'Conner, Gladys Koerber, Richard Le Vans, Mary Coopersmith, Michael McInerney, and Al Davis; the aunts of Paul Faba, Joyce Tercheck, Tom Gualdoni, Michael Butler, Helen Squillose, Michael McInerney, and Barbara Stawicki; and the cousins of Jo Ann Peters, Betty Muzzi, and Ron Brombach.



*A crisp winter night, centuries ago,  
Sparkled with the radiance of fresh  
fallen snow,  
While in a cave on a crib of straw  
Lay the new-born Babe Whom  
prophets foresaw.*

*On a cold Christmas Eve again today  
The Babe returns amidst a gay array  
Of pines and candles, on the altar of  
sacrifice,  
In Holy Communion as the bells  
ring thrice.*

—John Habbel

## Our Class Presidents Say

With Christmas and the new year just around the corner, and students infected with the holy spirit, let's have a peek at the four class prexies' wishes for the student body.

**Bob Katchmarck**, senior pres., wishes "that a greater understanding will exist between students and faculty."

Freshman President **Chuck DeVos** hopes that "with the coming year St. Tony students will hear Mass and receive Holy Communion more frequently."

"More cooperation on school projects by the students themselves," is sophomore **Joe Vargo's** New Year wish.

**Roy Molly**, junior prexy, just wishes everyone, "A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!"

## THE PRELUDE

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The Prelude Staff  
wishes everyone  
a  
Merry Christmas  
and a  
Happy New Year

## It's Not So Surprising

1953, ten more days 'til Christmas—Crowds are jamming. People are pushing. Mobs are crushing. This is the usual situation in a department store during the Christmas season. On television a man attired in red velvet and a white beard voices a 'Merry Christmas'. Then he reminds the listeners not to forget to buy all their presents at Hudson's. One St. Anthony "brownie" remembers the advent season and pays a visit to church.

1954—Crowds still jamming. People still pushing. Santa still saying, "Ho, ho, ho. Buy your presents at Hudson's." Brownie continues to live with the real Christ at Christmas.

1955-1960—Everything and everybody still in the Xmas, not the Christmas spirit. Then one snowy morning all the Christmas tree bulbs pop, the star adorning the tree top falls and shatters, and the department store Santa bursts in front of startled shoppers. From out of the Christmas crib Mr. Brownie has placed under his humble tree, the Babe of Bethlehem ascends, and stretching his hands over the ingrateful world, passes judgment.

Those who have had their fun only on earth, are seized by the burning flames and are condemned forever. But the meek soul enjoys the vision of Christ, with Whom he has spent so many Christmases already.

## Guys and Dolls

### Vicky Wiczorek

The senior division is harboring a blue-eyed blond known as Vicky Wiczorek. All 5'1" of this young lady is bubbling over with charm and personality.

Even without any special hobby Vicky considers herself pretty busy. She has a part-time job at Cunningham's main downtown office. She likes people—except for ones who say, "I told you so."

Vicky considers the Sodality a very important thing in high school. Shorthand is luckily her favorite subject; after graduation she intends to find work as a stenographer. For listening or dancing, Ray Anthony suits our doll fine. And Vicky, like most of us, goes for pizza.

### Bob Gherardini

Comical Bob Gherardini is easily recognized in the halls by more than his freshman classmates. His good humor has won him many friends.

Bob is C. S. M. C. representative of Room 112. He considers algebra his favorite subject, and feels mighty uneasy during Latin class.

Vaya Con Dios heads Bob's hit parade with Patti Page and Perry Como getting merits as his top vocalists. He is an ardent football fan and enjoys baseball as his favorite sport in the summer. He enjoys dancing but prefers a good hard game of football and a steak afterwards.

Bob's pet peeve is being called Robert. His future includes college where he'll take up engineering.

### Don Dimmer

Don Dimmer is a tall (6'1") junior who is very active around school. His part time job at Christian Brothers keeps him pretty busy but he manages to find time for his hobby, painting.

Although lunch is not a subject, it rates highest with Don at school, and bananas are his favorite food. When asked his pet gripe he replied, "Guys who try to make out with other guys' girls."

He belongs to the Holy Name Society, C. S. M. C., Sodality, and is a captain of the Fighting 69th. Don played the celebrant in the school play, "Murder In A Nunnery" and has been a member of the chorus since freshman year.

As for his future, he is contemplating the seminary.

### Carol Daudlin

Fair complected, light brown haired, blue-eyed, Carol Daudlin is a typical sophomore. Although she has a swell sense of humor and can always take a joke, she is a bit shy.

Carol is an active member of the Sodality, which takes up some of her spare time. Collecting snapshots and going to football games are favorite pastimes of hers. In school Carol likes English but could live without history. Her partly undecided plans for the future include attending the University of Detroit.

Marie by the Four Lads rates top on her record list along with Peter Piper Boogie and The Jones Boy by the Mills Brothers. She is awfully proud of her religious-to-be sister, Eileen, and of all the other Daudlins, too.



## Midnight Mass

It was a typical Christmas Eve at the Dubay home. All the family was at home, bustling around getting ready to go to midnight Mass together for the first time.

The soft musical notes of **Silent Night** were interrupted by the ringing of the phone.

"Are you going to get it, Mom?" cried Renee.

"Yes, I'll get it, honey." . . . "Renee, Mrs. LaRue wants to know if you'll baby-sit for her tonight. She . . ."

"But, Mom, that means I can't go to church with you. I'll have to miss the twelve o'clock Mass again. What does she have to do anyway that's so important?"

"She's going to church, dear."

"Mother, she knows we were supposed to go to church together tonight. What makes her think I should stay home just so she can go?"

"Do what you want, Renee. She asked me to have you call and let her know if you'll baby-sit or not. But before you call, let me tell you that she wants to go to Mass tonight so she can be with Babs and the twins on Christmas morning."

"Oh well, I don't know yet. I'll have to talk with her."

As Renee left the room to call Mrs. LaRue her mother held her breath. She did so want to hear Renee give the right answer

Mrs. Dubay smiled as she heard the answer. She had hoped she would say yes.

She still doesn't look too happy about it all, thought her mother, but she'll get over it.

"Close the door tight when you leave, will you, dear?"

"O.K., Mom. I'll see you right after Mass."

As Rene closed the door behind her she still thought it terribly unfair that she should give up her first midnight Mass. Everybody would be there with their families tonight and where would she be? Baby-sitting.

Oh, well, she thought, I might just as well enjoy the night. A white blanket lay across the town and the stars resembled the flickering flames of the candles that were probably burning already on the altar at Immaculate Conception Church. The stars were in the blue-black sky which seemed as if you could look for miles and miles into it.

Mrs. LaRue was at the door when Renee got there.

"It was sweet of you to come on so short notice. I can't thank you enough."

"Think nothing of it. Are the babies asleep yet?"

"Oh heavens, yes. We're going to leave now so we'll get a seat. Turn on the tree if you like and there are Christmas records on the phonograph. Goodbye, Renee."

"Goodbye, Mrs. LaRue."

Renee did turn on the tree and when the tree lit up so did the stable arranged inside the fireplace. Her eyes rested on the stable for a moment. It seemed to remind her of something.

She busied herself with the records, placing her favorite carols right side up on the record player, and then turned down the volume so it wouldn't wake the kids.

The house was dark except for the tree and stable lights and the beautiful rays of color seemed somehow to add to the stillness of the night. Her eyes rested again on the stable. How still and lonesome it must have been. As it is here.

Renee couldn't resist the impulse to look in on the twins. She didn't see little Bobby and Billy with their light curly hair and

## Shopping!?!?

It was snowing in Detroit and the wind was sharp and cold. There was a gay holiday spirit in the air but I was unwilling partaker of the same simply because again I had waited 'til the last day to go to Christmas shopping.

After getting downtown, my first impression was that the whole human race had gone berserk and now like a huge bunch of stampeding steers was surging through the streets. I was about to enter a small shop when an unusually large woman changed my plans and almost carried me across the street.

With renewed effort I raced for the door only to be stopped by a human barricade of window shoppers. Seeing it was useless to continue my futile attempts, I began walking and was soon in the midst of a crowd of shoppers that carried me just about all over. After much pushing and jostling I finally got on a homeward bound bus and wearily recalled those famous last words, "Next year I'll do my shopping early."

—Eugene Mizak

## Christmas Prayer

**The moon in heaven spreads its light  
Over a world covered with snow;  
And the ice that hangs upon the trees  
Is reflecting its silvery glow.  
God looked down with tired eyes  
And what He saw made Him smile  
For in the church, with head bowed low,  
A little boy was walking down the aisle.  
At the Communion rail he knelt to pray,  
"Oh God, thanks for my bike and train  
And that big shiny brand-new sleigh.  
But how come I got all the toys  
When today is your birthday?"**

—Geraldine Antonelli

## Christmas at Home

I love everything about Christmas—the snow, the presents, and of course, midnight Mass. But there is one thing I love above all and that is just sitting around with my family on Christmas Eve. Nothing outstanding takes place. It's just an ordinary family gathering with eggnog or coffee and my mom's delicious fruit cake and cookies.

Now that Joey, my six-year-old brother, is a little older, we don't have to pretend that Santa puts up the tree. But he still thinks Santa will be around to leave our presents.

We get a big kick out of the kids who sing carols from house to house. That usually starts Mom playing the piano. And we end up singing and tiring ourselves out. By the time it's eleven o'clock and time to go to church we're awfully sleepy but wouldn't miss it for anything.

—Barbara Andrezik

chubby faces. She saw each of them as a little Christ Child. It's not as though I'm just taking care of the twins, she thought. I'm taking care of Mary's Son. Even He said, "What you do to the least of My brethren you do unto Me."

Renee went back to the living room filled with the kind of special happiness you get when you feel close too God. She left the babies' room knowing that midnight Mass could never have brought her the joy that she was getting by spending this night with Christ.

—Carole Damrais

## Playground Crib

**It's winter—the sky's an eternal, deep blue  
And branches are lace-like, the moon  
shining through.  
All over the ice pond bright jewels flash  
And the sled-run extends like a grey  
ribbon sash.  
There's holy hush in the great white place.  
Mute is the playground where deep lies the  
snow.  
And around the log stable, the soft silken  
fleece  
Has quieted the God-Man who sleeps  
below.**

—Mary Agnes Kronner

## Gift for A Giver

It was a beautiful night. The sky was full of twinkling stars and snow was gently falling to the earth. It was a perfect night for Christmas Eve.

The streets were deserted and it was unusually quiet and peaceful. This was going to be the first midnight Mass I ever went to.

As I walked silently on my way to church I began to wonder what Christmas really meant. It was Christ's birthday all right and I was on my way to celebrate it, but when you celebrate a birthday you usually bring a gift of some sort. What had I to give to Christ? I hadn't done anything special for him in my entire life. Of course, I did the minimum which is required of any Catholic, you know, like going to Mass every Sunday and holy day and receiving Holy Communion during the Easter time. That was all.

I never really realized how I was wasting my life until the automobile accident. Sitting in that hospital really makes a guy think.

The church bells began to ring and then it came to me. I turned my thoughts toward heaven and said, "Dear God, I offer You all the trials I'll have to go through because I lost that leg. I know it isn't very much, but it's the best I can do. So Happy Birthday, Lord."

And there on the way to church a certain feeling of joy enveloped me, because for once in my life I was doing something special for Christ. Yes, this was really going to be a very Merry Christmas.

—Francis Dropsho

## Christ Came to Russia

It wasn't long ago or once upon a time. It was Christmas, 1954, in Russia. Peasants gazed out of frosted windows at a world of dazzling cold—looking, hoping for something. But what?

Suddenly a star appeared, a bright star with golden light. They wondered. Could this mean—? Surely nobody would defy the secret police. But perhaps . . . Faith was still with the poor people.

"We will go and see," they said. And they went, from many houses, to the place over which the star shone. There in an old barn was a priest. They were to have Mass. Tired old faces lifted. A silent joy shone on them. Christ came to Russia.

*And I will be with you all days, even to the consummation of the world.*

—Sally Przybylski

## Santa Obliges

*This takes place in a large, comfortable-looking living room. Down center is a fireplace and down left is a brightly decorated Christmas tree surrounded at the bottom with snow upon which is a crib. Mr. and Mrs. Hansen are seated on the couch, lazily watching the fire. It is Christmas Eve and caroling can be heard softly in the distance.*

Mr. Hansen: Do you think the children are asleep, dear?

Mrs. Hansen: (Yawning) They should be. They've been upstairs nearly a half . . . What's that noise?

Mr. Hansen: (Laughing) Probably Santa coming down the chimney.

Mrs. Hansen: Don't be silly. I really heard something.

*(Two small children enter the room. One is a boy of six; the other a girl of four. Both are clad in pajamas.)*

Billy: We couldn't sleep, Mommy.

Susie: Did Santa come down the chimney yet?

Billy: You'd better put the fire out, Dad.

Mrs. Hansen: You children should be in bed. Santa will bring your gifts, but you mustn't see him.

Susie: All right, Mommy.

*(The two children look at each other, giggle, and leave the room.)*

Mr. Hansen: They sure are anxious to get their gifts. Should we put them under the tree now?

Mrs. Hansen: Not just yet. I heard another noise. I think the children are still awake.

*(Just then Mr. and Mrs. Hansen are startled by a noise from the chimney. A splash of water comes down and extinguishes the fire. This is rapidly followed by Santa, appearing from the chimney. With his arrival the two children re-enter the room.)*

Billy: I knew he'd come. And look at all the toys he's got! Are you surprised, Mommy?

Mrs. Hansen: (Recovering from the shock) Of course, darling. *(Looking at Santa)* I'm afraid I don't understand.

Santa: Your children told me that you and your husband would be waiting up for me. They didn't want you to be disappointed.

—Jan Kaufman

★★★★

Stars

★★★★

**Silver buttons  
On a great blue coat  
Sparkle and glisten as  
They praise the Lord on high,  
Sequins glowing  
Against Mary's gown  
Shining and twinkling in  
The heavens, lauding God.  
Black was the sky  
That first Christmas night,  
But millions of eyes  
Watched the world turn.  
Small dancing lights—  
But one was greater;  
It led the Wise Men to  
Where Christ lay.**

—Joyce Tercheck

# Juniors Take Lead in First Quarter Honor Roll

Scholastic honors for the first quarter go to the juniors. They top the honor roll with a total of forty-two students, thirty girls and twelve boys. The sophomores are next with twenty-six girls and seven boys, giving them a total of thirty-three students. With twenty-four girls and seven boys, thirty-one students in all, the freshmen take third place. Lastly fifteen seniors, ten girls and five boys, have gained honors.

**Seniors:** Robert Bayne, Loretta Brunk, Geraldine Buckman, Robert DeStefanis, Mary Hoobler, Patricia Klein, Richard Krause, Richard Pfrender, Lorraine Pomainville, Marcelline Schmidt, Irene Starr, Robert Swoish, Estelle Taube, Patricia Tener, and Elizabeth Wilson.

**Juniors:** Patricia Bala, Charles Buehner, Mary Lu Christopher, Diana Comel, LaVonne Corneille, Kathleen Drake, Francis Dropsho, Patricia Edwards, Mary Jane Frattarola, Andrew Fulgenzi, Richard Golombek, Judith Jeris, Janet Kaufman, Lawrence Kennedy, Mary Agnes Kronner, Mary Ann Lipke, Alberta Mareski, Carol Miller, Bernadine Morock, Gerald Nowak, Constance Nowosielski, Jacqueline Olson, Shirley Peplaski, Carl Pesta, Tullio Petrucci, Marcelline Pier, Cynthia Prybys, Mary Ann Puzio, Jerome Rhode, Carolyn Ruel, Lucille Scotti, Donald Simpson, Joyce Stevens, Joyce Tercheck, John Tremonti, Carol Trompics, Phyllis Vaerten, Ellen Vernier, Barbara Watt, Constance Wisniewski, Norma Wozny, and Theodore Zajac.

**Sophomores:** Melba Amicarelli, Mary Anderson, Maxine Andrews, Richard Boertmann, Richard Brower, John Calandro, Rita Costa, Lorraine Dembski, Barbara Fisher, Virginia Fisher, Phyllis Gladych, Linda Gogoleski, Carol Goles, Loretta Gonda, Eunice Kamieniecki, Patricia Kebbe, Judith Kehrig, Loraine Klebba, Mary Ann Klein, Patricia Krist, Mary Naples, Bertha Neumann, Sharon Piper, Phyllis Prybys, Sally Przybylski, Robert Sparling, Barbara Stawicki, Geraldine Sumeracki, Elizabeth Swanteh, Sylvester Taube, Joseph Vargo, Carl Wetzel, and Barbara Yandura.

**Freshmen:** Lynette Bielat, Rosarie Cilluffo, Charles De Vos, Donald Dopierala, Jane Endres, Nina Fragola, Janet Gaynor, Sally Gepp, Shirley Hoski, Mary Jamens, Mary Jane Jaster, Mary Kocik, Darlene Kopchick, Constance Korytkowski, Catherine Kulka, Betty Lipke, Marguerite Mauch, Walter Meiers, John Oltrompke, Patricia Pier, Christine Saldatek, Daniel Schmidt, Patricia Sych, Nancy Tocco, Joanne Toth, Donald Trappe, Elaine Van Hereweghe, Cynthia Zabkiewicz, Theodore Zahrfeld, and Anne Ziebron.

Honor Awards Certificates will be

## Sodality Project Disclosed

A mysterious group of Sodalists work in a quiet, secretive manner to produce a Sodality paper that is familiar to St. Anthony students. The *Sodalite* is written and distributed every month, but by whom, how, when, and where it is done are questions which not many students can answer. For those who are curious we offer the information.

Production begins with a general meeting of the staff during which the floor is open to all suggestions and ideas. A further discussion decides the content of the articles and staff members offer to write them. Then the rush begins. Get the information for the article, write and

awarded at the end of the year to any student who earns forty-four honor points. If a student should receive an Honor Certificate every year he is awarded his diploma with highest honors and a gold seal is attached to it. A silver seal is given to those who graduate with high honors, students who have received three Honor Certificates, one in their senior year.

## Boys Begin Basketball Triumphs

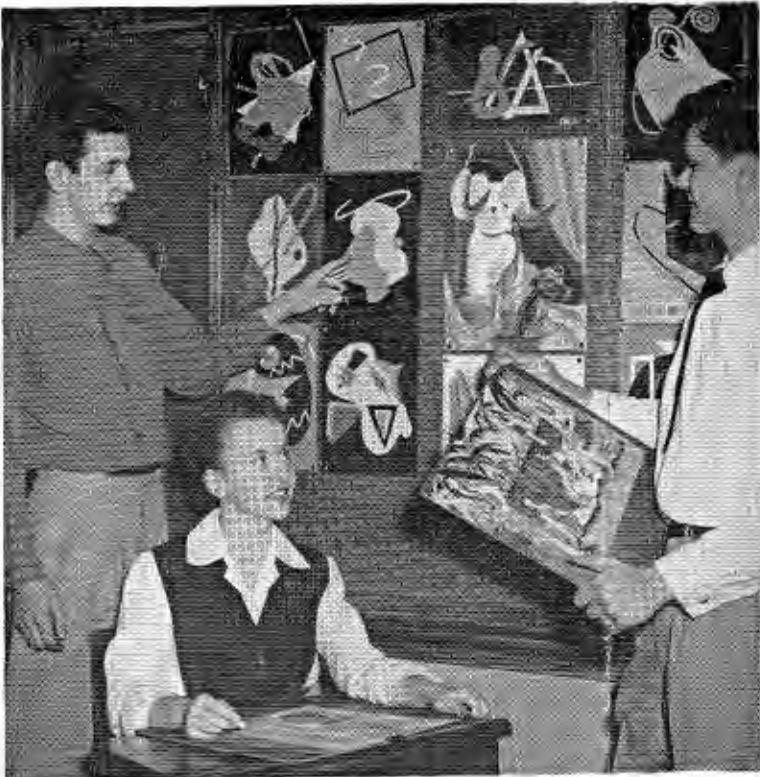
The Teuton varsity squad met its first opponent on Thursday, December 3, when it was victorious over Assumption College at Windsor. Trailing throughout the first half, the Red and White managed to tally 43 to Assumption's 35.

St. Anthony's starting line-up is a veteran one. At forward spots are Tony Stefani, Jerry Neaton, and Dan Allen; at guard, Dick Fedelem; and at center, Dan Currie.

Other members of the squad are Larry Kennedy, Mike Barry, Dwight Piper, Merle Stone, Pat Leahy, and Pete Bucci. Stone and Leahy are the only two rookies on the squad.

Leading in points in the Assumption game was Tony Stefani with 21. Currie had 13 and Neaton 6.

The first league game for both the varsity and junior varsity was on Friday, December 11, when they met St. Stanislaus.



ART STUDENTS display their work: Dwight Piper (left), Kay Drake, and Dick Krause.

## Hidden Art Talent Found Among Juniors and Seniors

Gay water color, vivid imagination, delicate shadows, graceful design... these, plus the talented direction of Sister Mary Roman and, of course, twenty-four eager students, make up St. Anthony's art class.

During the first quarter, charcoal dust left on fingers from work on still life projects was replaced by chalk so that artists could have them multi-colored (both projects and fingers.)

Dwight Piper said, "Head and figure drawing was swell, and some fine likenesses were done." This holds true despite the comment from several student critics, "Gosh, that's pretty! Who is it?"

The young artists are progressing. Sister Mary Roman stated that "some have fine possibilities and talent that could be developed in time."

The course is a general one for juniors and seniors, and offers experience in advertising layout, lettering, pictorial composition, and the study of color.

who are also writers. Other staff writers are Linda Butsavich, Germaine Fox, Jan Kaufman, Louise Lucci, Cynthia Prybys, and Shirley Zawacki.

The *Sodalite* is distributed by Leona Kerwinski and Katy Oswald,

## Alumnotes

Shirley Pantera and Dave Harger plan to be married on June 5. Mary Ann Kosmalski will be one of the attendants. Mary Ann works as a stenographer for the Social Security Office.

Arlene Daniels is attending the U. of D. Terry Clancy and Roy Holden were studying Engineering

at General Motors Institute in Flint, and now Terry is at Chevrolet's Central Office of Engineering and Roy is at Ternstedt-Det.

Bob Loewe and Leonard Perrin are employed by National Automotive Fibers.

Many of our last year's grads are stenographers or secretaries. Ross Roy Advertising Inc. employs Barbara Hafeli as a stenographer. Carol Carnago is operating an IBM Machine for Key Board Punch Carboloy. Working for the car companies of Detroit as secretaries are Shirley Kott at Dodge Main, Marlene Dolesky at Plymouth, and Pat Stork at Packard. Joanne Burke is a secretary for the F. L. Jacobs Co. and Joan Ladner is a stenographer for the National Biscuit Company.

Please notify Pat Patterson, 117, of any further alumnotes.



LEFT TO RIGHT: Tony Stefani, Jerry Neaton, Dan Allen, Dick Fedelem, and Dan Currie.

## Teutonettes Start '54 Season

The 1953 Detroit Girls' Basketball Champs are out to practice before trying to repeat their last year's feat. Under the supervision of their coach, Miss Lorraine Kaltz, and with most of the same squad returning they have fair chances of coming out on top again.

## Carole Kirouac Prep of Month

Carole Kirouac, our senior "Prep of the Month," is an ardent advocate of girls' sports. Carole has been on the girls' varsity basketball team for four years, and this year as their captain she hopes to lead them to another city championship.

With the cooperation of Father Doherty, St. Anthony athletic director, she organized a girls' volleyball team which played its first game last month. This is a new project at St. Tony.

Besides these sports Carole also enjoys baseball, swimming, and bowling. She is president of the St. Anthony Girls' Bowling League.

In the future Carole plans to attend Wayne University where she will study toward a career as a physical education instructor.

## Holy Name Bowlers Roll High Games

Al Louzon, Bill Murray, Lenny Baltzer, Terry Stein, and Johnny Medaugh, the Jokers, lead the Holy Name Bowling League by five and one-half games. The Champs have captured second place with a one game lead over the Jolly Rogers.

Anthony Zokowski, Terry Stein, Tom Szankin, and Lenny Baltzer have high games of 236, 227, and 223 respectively. Johnny Medaugh has a high series of 547, Terry Stein, 546, and Jim Olson, 544.

Team high single is held by the Jokers with 890, the Five-Roses with 888, and the Champs with 884. Three teams have bowled exceptionally high series: the Champs, 2,528, the Speedy Spintlers, 2,460, and the Jokers, 2,411.

High averages are held by Johnny Medaugh with 165, Terry Stein with

## First Place Shared By Three Teams

In the Girls' Bowling League a three way tie is held for first place by the Three Aces, Three Fouls and Rockettes. The Lucky Strikes hold second place.

Of the seniors, Pat Zabkiewicz continues to hold the high average of 121, and Bobbi Freeze, 116. Ellen Vernier holds the Juniors' high average of 122; Virg Garascia, 116.

High series are held by Judy Dumas (450) and Sue Urban (419).

This month's high games are: Ellen Vernier, 176; Nancy Stackpoole, 172; Bobbi Freeze, 165; Lorraine Bromback, 164; Toots Missig, 162; Virg Garascia, 161; Ethyl Czopko, 153; and Alice Hollands, 152.



FROM LEFT, clockwise, Pat Zabkiewicz, Carole Kirouac, Mary Lou Gentry, Rita Holden, Jean Donnelly, and Leora Missig.

## Team Stops Kalamazoo

The Teutons marched to a 21-13 victory as they encountered the state's top-rated Kalamazoo High in a hard-fought game at Angel Field in Kalamazoo, Michigan. Though they began the game as underdogs, St. Anthony managed to hold their 21-7 halftime lead.

St. Tony received the opening kickoff. On the second play Kalamazoo recovered a Teuton fumble and got a t.d. by a 5-yard run. 7-0. Jerry Neaton took a pitchout and raced 63 yards for our first tally. 7-7. Four minutes later Tony Stefani collaborated with Merle Stone on a 52-yard pass to chalk up another St. Tony touchdown.

As the second quarter began, John Wise went over from the four yard line. 21-7.

Kalamazoo made its final touchdown in the third quarter. They held St. Anthony scoreless during the second half.

163, Tom Szankin and John Jacobs with 161, Tom Banashak with 160, and Lenny Baltzer with 159.