

Graduation Ceremonies Mark End of High School Careers

Bishop Armstrong High School will graduate 288 students in its seventh annual commencement ceremonies on Monday evening, June 10, 1963. The diplomas and awards will be presented at 8:30 p.m. in the Sacramento Memorial Auditorium.

His Excellency, the Most Reverend Alden J. Bell, D.D., Bishop of Sacramento, will preside and present the diplomas and awards. Sister Mary Peter, O.S.F. and Brother V. Eugene, F.S.C., co-principals, will present the graduates to the Bishop.

Principal speaker at the commencement exercises will be John O'Connor, Executive Editor of The Monitor, Archdiocesan Newspaper of San Francisco. Class valedictorians will be Fred Oliver and Gayle King. Fred Oliver will receive the St. LaSalle award for excellence in Religion; Helen Tevlin will receive the Bishop Armstrong Memorial award for excellence in Religion. All other awards were made during a special Honors assembly held at the school on June 7, 1963, following Mass. The class of 1963 and the school chorus directed by Mr. Anton Dorndorf, will sing at the graduation.

June 9 the graduates will attend a Baccalaureate Mass, offered by the Very Reverend Monsignor J. D. Poole, superintendent of Catholic schools. Following the Mass, breakfast will be served to the seniors by the Parents' Guild.

Prophecies Heard At Senior Banquet

On Wednesday, May 22, the girls' class of '63 attended the annual Senior Banquet given in their honor in the school cafeteria.

The banquet committee was headed by general co-chairmen Sharon Gordon and Kathy Zimmerman, under the supervision of Mrs. Barattini and Sister M. Dorothy, O.F.M., Senior Class moderator.

Mrs. Moreno, the mother of Marzello Moreno, a senior, headed the kitchen crew which did all the cooking and food preparations for the banquet. Juniors, under the supervision of Judy Prosser, served.

Entertainment was provided by the Junior Class. Linda Ball played her accordion and sang, and Ann Guidice played a solo on the piano.

Picnic Honors Seniors

Junior girls were hostesses at the junior-senior picnic on May 9 at William Land Park. Planning the day to make it a success were Therese Larrabee and Joan James, food; Joanne Booth and Patsy McKittrick, decorations; Linda Ball, entertainment; and Judy Shumaker, cleanup. Excursions were taken to the zoo and Fairy Tale Town; some played games provided by Lillianne Gemignani, chairman of the activity committee.

After a lunch of fried chicken, potato salad, soft drinks and the usual picnic condiments, the seniors viewed a show put on by the juniors.

Pat Murphy delivered a humorous monologue; Linda Ball played several selections on the accordion, Arleen Wagner and Maureen Sheehan sang "In the Still of the Night." A parody, The Ideal Bishop Armstrong Senior, written by Lillianne Gemignani, was read by Jae Anglemeyer. Everyone then participated in group singing.

An impromptu Can-Can, danced by the seniors climaxed the afternoon.

Juniors Celebrate La Salle Day

According to tradition, the Feast of St. John Baptist de la Salle, May 15, studies were set aside, and the attention of the Junior Boys was focused on the founder of the Christian Brothers.

Mass commenced the day. After breakfast, the morning hours were devoted to a lesson on St. La Salle.

A recess and lunch divided the day. The afternoon was devoted to track and field events where each boy, representing his home-room, participated in events.

A prayer to St. John Baptist de la Salle concluded the day.



May 23 and 24

Students Stage Variety Show

Calliopes, sideshows, and popcorn set the atmosphere for Armstrong's first annual variety show staged in the school gymnasium at 8:00 p.m. on May 24 and 25. Appearing in the show were the group under the direction of Mr. Anton Dorndorf; the boys' club under the direction of Brother Paul, F.S.C.; and individuals ranging from a modern dance interpretation to an impersonation of President Kennedy by a senior girl.

Chuck Catania, Tim Silva, Richard Corbell.

From Carnival . . .

A sleepy-headed lion, Knox Parker, and a 1890's girl, Arlene Wagner, began the show and soon an effective carnival barker, Gary Ryle, drew an audience, the choral group, to the big show which was composed of individual talent.

Musical selections from the Broadway production, "Carnival" were sung by the choral group and solos were performed by Sharon Thiry, Janice Gull, Susan Martino, and Bob Epperson.

. . . to South Pacific

After fifteen minute intermission the audience returned to find the stage reset for the South Seas. The second half of the show was begun by "Bloody Mary," Jo Ann Silva, who sang "Bali Hai". Again selections were sung by choral group, this time from "South Pacific." Most of the selections were sung by the "Bilgewater Boys", better known as the boys' glee club, with background music from the choral group.

Bored with an isolated life in the South Seas, the "Bilgewater Boys" decided to stage their own talent show, where individual acts are once more displayed, under Knox Parker as M. C.

Solos were performed by Mary-linda Porter, Arlene Wagner,

General direction of the production was done by Brother Paul, Musical and vocal arrangements with the exception of the water Boys who were under the supervision of Brother Paul, were supervised by Anton Dorndorf, head of the music department. Lights, sound setting were arranged for and supervised by Brother Paul, F.S.C.

Background music during the show was provided for by Terry and Don Wilkins at the piano, Linda Ball and Don Epperson on the accordion, Tom Lasken on the drums, Brother Paul at the tuba and Brother Claude on the castanets.

Teachers Turn Summer Student

Ireland, England, and France will be stop-offs for Brother Paul on his trip to Rome this summer.

Brother plans to leave on June 11 for New York and then there he will go to Ireland, England, and France, and then Rome, where he will be for the next nine months studying at the Christian Brothers' order.

Holy Cross College, Worcester, Massachusetts, will be the stop-off for Sister M. Helen Cecilia.

(Continued on page 2)

The War Machine

By Mike McLaughlin

The small boy cautiously approached the sunlight. His eyes weren't use to it and he blinked and rubbed them. This was always the hardest part of the day for him, to get started. But once up the stairs and onto the sidewalk, the diverse wonders of New York City would envelop him for still another day. Yet the long, busy streets held no particular interest for him. Nor did the tall, spiraling buildings or the clash and clatter of the city coming alive and stretching out for the day. No, it was really none of these—but the people.

Being eight years old today made the boy proud and happy. Today, he knew, would be different. All the combined bother of the city did not disquiet him, it rather pleased him, because it meant that the streets were full, and the buildings alive, and the sounds he heard had a meaning. The brown mist which tinged the city's top only activated the boy more. He was alive in a rough, bustling city. He was eight. Yet he was proud and happy and set to meet anything at all.

Every day this happened. It was always new in his routine. The old, hard ways of city-life had long ago taken his father, and now his mother worked and sent the boy off to school each day. He never got there. Too many wonders presented themselves in the head of his classmates.

The sun had skimmed half the city's skyline and, as usual, the boy became tired and sat down to rest on someone's steps. The city crowd came out its shops like syrup.

To the small eyes beholding the mass rolled along at a furious, frenzied rate. The legs came thick and sharp as each step drew near to him and then passed. The boy was excited. He could feel himself being caught up and dragged along some distance with a pair of legs. It became an obsession to him. He became nervous, frightened. The machine was moving by too fast. Too many legs were pulling him. The directions were different, hard. They pulled under and he felt hurt.

Finally the boy began to cry. His tears rolled by too, but the mass could not notice. It had no face in God, no single identity, no one person could be pointed out and put to blame for his misery. The child did not know that. The emotion choked hard in his throat. He was learning the hard way of the city; how it grasps, and

churns, and never lets off, but keeps on.

It was impossible to him. The shrill whistles beckoned him to stop. The autos sounded their horns in angry protest. All the buildings glanced down on him fiercely, their eyes full open. The ground beneath him was a-tremor too. He dared not look into the faces of the legs passing him, and try to learn each identity. He sensed their anger. They wanted to frighten him, not to comfort or care for him. He could feel them picking him; bits of his flesh were gone, scraped away by the cement beneath him. He was still staring straight into the stream of legs which passed him. The tears rolled down his cheeks. He could not act, could not move, nor decide. What he did was involuntary. He turned away, and put his face to the cement and cried. Strangely enough it gave him some comfort. It was hard, and rough, and cold. It whispered into his ear to become like it.

The small boy now knew that he had no fear to become part of the mass which had tried to take him. Now he knew to submit to it, and be caught up in its icy furl. Now he was part of it. His legs had a false, new hope. But soon this energy would dwindle into the dictates of the crowd. And from that day on he would follow—without tears.

Efficiency Is Our By-word

"No response here!" and the black-clad white-bibbed figure strode stormily out of the room. Precisely two seconds later another figure, red jacket flying, dashed in the door announcing the completion of her typing job—with only three mistakes! But someone had already typed that article! Pencils breaking, pens leaking, lost articles, and lost tempers—"Those proofs should have been here three minutes ago," and the black-clad figure stormed back in. The next moment the proofs arrived, and another issue of the Talon was completed.

by Patricia Murphy

Men reject their prophets and slay them, but they love their martyrs and honour those whom they have slain.
—Fyodor Destoyevsky



A PROFITABLE SUMMER

By Fred B. Oliver

During these last few (very few) days of the 1962-63 school year our minds are on everything but final examinations. All we can do are those lazy, crazy days of summer ahead of us and the "good life" just around the corner—no more studies, no more school bells, no more classes to attend, just gracious living by poolside without a care in the world. Every day is Saturday night! Sounds like a second Garden of Paradise, doesn't it?

Although this rosy picture seems to be perfect in itself, there are many things we can do to make this summer a better and more profitable one. Certainly day after day of leisurely living can be just as boring as a five hour lecture on the Neanderthal man's cranial capacity. After a month of summer vacation we may even wish we were back in school and begin to long for September. Then we become worried that we have some strange mental condition which puts these heretical ideas in our minds. In order to stop this kind of thinking and make this summer better and more profitable, we must find some useful and beneficial pastime. I would like to suggest some kind of summer educational program (a nice way of saying "summer school") or a job.

On the topic of summer school, please hear me out before picking up stones. Certainly a morning course in speed reading or typing, or a refresher course in some academic subject isn't going to kill anyone. Most of these classes have very little or no outside work, and are very beneficial. Speed reading and typing are especially helpful and are recommended by every educator. Since these classes are in the morning,

no time is being taken away from afternoon or evening activities.

The benefits of a summer job need enumeration. While the chief goal in this kind of endeavor would most likely be of a monetary nature, such on-the-job experience teaches a great deal that can't be learned from the textbooks—the value of a dollar, for example.

In retrospect, let us make this summer a profitable one and eliminate any of those creeping feelings of boredom that may arise. Time is a valuable commodity which is to be used wisely. A certainly a combination of recreation and worthwhile activity is the best formula for a truly enjoyable summer.



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Business & Circ. Mgr.....Bob Dowd
Secretary.....Nancy Ledger
Moderator.....Brother Claude, F.S.C.



Mike Pavao

Senior Mike Pavao's main interest is flying. To date he has been flying for one and a half years and solo flying since he was sixteen. He has been working to qualify for his private license. To achieve this he needs forty hours of flying time in air practice; ten hours cross country flying; knowledge of civil aeronautics regulations; basic radio procedures and flight patterns. Then a written examination must be taken and a checkout made by a man from the Federal Aviation Agency. At present, Mike lacks only three hours of cross-country flying to get his license.

After he receives his private license, he can fly any plane, carry passengers, fly without supervision and fly anywhere.

He is a member of the Aero-Club at Mather Air Force Base. As a member, he is allowed to fly a Cessna 150. Right now they do dead-reckoning navigation for cross-country flying which involves plotting courses and following them. He also does local flight work involving co-ordination turns, stalls, slow flight and other air practice measures.

Either a career in military or commercial flying is Mike's goal. Military flying would mean cadet school, and commercial flying would involve a special license and qualifications. He is fairly sure of attending Sacramento City College for at least one year and from there will make more definite plans.



Mickie Cox

Leading her class and heading committees seems to come naturally to popular senior Mickie Cox. At present, she is serving as President of the girls' senior class and last year she was girls' junior class president. In addition, as chairman of the committee, Mickie was responsible for much of the work and planning that contributed to the success of this year's Senior Ball. Corresponding to this last year, was her chairmanship of the Junior Prom committee. One of her most recent jobs was taking care of Armstrong's last dance, "Sayonara."

Outside of school, she is kept fairly busy as the High Board representative from Bishop Armstrong at Weinstock-Lubin. While serving in this position, she models, participates in store-sponsored fashion shows and works part-time there.

Highlight at the Senior Banquet for Mickie this year was being elected queen.

In her scarce spare time she manages to knit and sew quite a bit. She does this mainly for herself. Mickie enjoys swimming and in the past has participated actively on a swimming team.

To further her education she plans to attend Sacramento City College and then transfer to San Francisco State College. As for her field she is planning on going into elementary education—possibly kindergarten but not definitely.

Totality of Education Is Of Prime Importance

In today's society a deep growing crack separates the artist from the technician. Many of our schools are turning out one-track specialists. The idea, that education should first build a foundation upon which solid judgments and clear perspectives may develop rapidly fading. The learned man of today is often learned in one alone. As long as we're speaking of "intangible assets," "cost all" and "determination," our brilliant college graduates are vivid conventionalists. But when the conversation turns to such points as, "Is an abstract plainer than the concrete?" or "What is beauty? Is it an intrinsic or a sensual quality?" eager young intellectuals find themselves in complete blackness.

When we ask our eager young men about these obvious gaps in education, we get such wishy-washy remarks as liberal education is impractical or no one agrees on what liberal education is. They "Why should I read Pascal, Machiavelli, Aristotle, or Hume when I want is a secure, predictable end—a moderate home, a moderate family, a moderate car, etc.—or "I am a mathematician, not a philosopher?"

Truth is all knowledge. For God is truth. And God is an embracing being, because from His Will the universe proceeds. If a person learned in truth, should not be limited to one aspect of truth. He should be able to bridge such conflicting ideas but reduce ideas as "freedom-discipline; tradition-innovation; reason-emotion; mystery; the individual-society."

Thus we believe in the necessity of the totality of education, which specialization begins only after the attainment of a working knowledge in all fields of knowledge from astronomy to zoology.

By Laszlo

Hodie Mihi, Cras Tibi

(I today, you tomorrow)

Traditionally it happens when the tassels are turned on graduation night. With this turn, a senior terminates obligatory education—and a junior enters the last phase of a twelve year way of life.

Ten months before, anxiety marked the entrance to Bishop Armstrong. But it immediately became our school. We were under its protective wing for the last critical period of school. Being impressionable, we nervously watched the seniors for signs of friendship and acceptance. We were not to be disappointed, for the seniors eagerly presented their school much to the approval of all newcomers.

School life fell into a pattern until, somewhere around April, graduation became the common subject of conversation. Perhaps it was at this time that we became aware that a separation was to take place.

Now it's over. Somewhere around the house lies a diploma. Still fresh in your mind is the mass of misty-eyed faces and the call of your name in the auditorium.

We're seniors now and in three months we'll be welcoming a new junior class. It can only be hoped that the congeniality that was prevalent this year will have been absorbed into the senior class of '64.

Busy Summer Days Await Students

School will soon be out and students will be headed in many different directions for fun and work.

The summer offers students a great opportunity for meeting new people and Larry Clark has plans to take full advantage of this for he has obtained a summer job at Camp Sacramento.

During the summer, however, there are many students who plan to attend summer sessions and special classes. For Diana Thompson part of the summer will be spent at Holy Names College, in Oakland, studying and doing research in the field of microbiology.

Patricia Porter, Patricia Murphy and Kathy Selenski are planning to attend summer classes at Sacramento High School, in town, and take extra classes and United States Government.

For many graduates, like Halpin, the summer will be typically spent preparing for the next two or four years of school. Mimi has made plans to attend Sacramento City College and enter into the field of nursing.

Upon completion of school, Pat Murphy and Linda will be off for a trip to Los Angeles, and Immaculate Heart College. Their stay will last for a week and during this time would like to visit Disneyland and other tourist stops.

Walter Christensen's
EASTERN
ON J STREET AT 1114



Nancy Ladden, Larry Fodor, Pat Murphy, Kay Drinkwater, Mike Carey, Linda Magill and Ann Bunker discuss newspaper policy.

Staff Members Attend Press Convention

Honorable mention for general newspaper excellence was awarded to Bishop Armstrong by the members of the Thirty-first Annual Press Convention at Moraga, California. Attending the conclave were delegates from the Western States, Alaska and Hawaii.

Brother Claude, F.S.C., Kay Drinkwater, Larry Fodor, Nancy Ladden, Mike Carey, Linda Magill, Elena McAuliffe, Pat Murphy, and Ann Bunker departed for Saint Mary's College at 6 a.m. on May 11th.

Three speakers from well known newspapers held conferences throughout the morning. One of the biggest points of discussion was the question of objectivity in all phases of newspaper writing.

Guy Wright, editorial columnist, San Francisco News-Call Bulletin, favored objective reporting with the reporters interpretations. Also, he felt that an article was well written if it made his readers think.

A city reporter from the San Francisco Examiner, Lisa Hobbs, has little use for objectivity in journalism. She believes that some of a reporter's own feelings and philosophy on life must enter into reporting.

The last speaker, Donald White, financial editor, San Francisco Examiner, thinks that a columnist is perfectly free to express any opinion.

Throughout the afternoon, sessions dealing with all facets of high school writing and reporting were led by members of the Saint Mary's Collegian staff. The discussions were aimed at helping the high school journalists produce better publications.

Concluding the day, was the presentation of awards. Both individual and staff honors for the best newspapers and newsmagazines were received.

Cathedral Chimes of Cathedral high school won the Western States Trophy for the second consecutive year. The Clarion won the Cabral Memorial Trophy. Marline Marquez, editor of the Reflector, San Francisco, California, won the highest individual award.

From the Talon Files:

Art of Cup-Cake Baking

The art of baking a cup-cake has been developed through the centuries by the female housekeeper. Now, an inadequate male chef will attempt to show the female world how, in an attempt, this chef can produce the perfect cupcake. This will involve: the mixing of liquid ingredients; mixing of solid ingredients; junctional mixing; baking; and finally, topping.

The mixing of liquid ingredients is the simplest step in this baking exercise. The liquid ingredients are: milk, one cup; eggs, two large grade AA; and shortening, one-half cup, melted; and vanilla. Place the milk and eggs into the mixing bowl with the vanilla; mix until each is thoroughly enveloped in the other. Add the melted shortening, and set mixer at low speed. Leave the mixing until you are ready to add the liquid ingredients to the solid ingredients.

In mixing the solid ingredients, the flour is sifted, and measured to exactly two cups. Put this flour into the mixing bowl and add one and one-half teaspoons of baking powder. Having thoroughly mixed these, add one teaspoon salt. Now we are ready to attempt the junctional mixing.

Take the liquid ingredients and pour into the bowl containing the solid ingredients; mix very quickly in order to avoid lumps. Beat this mixture for about three minutes until smooth. Place in greased pan or cup cake holder and place in the oven.

The baking should be closely regulated. If you have an automatic timing device on your stove, just set it at fifteen minutes and forget it. But if you have an ordinary stove oven, be sure that the temperature is 375° and do not leave from in front of that oven for "hell or high water" until the fifteen minutes have passed. For those who are fortunate enough to be in possession of a frequency oven, place the cupcakes in for just ten seconds; this is plenty of time. Now remove the cupcakes and get ready to prepare topping.

A suggested topping would be those that can be bought in a store, priced from forty-nine cents up; but since we are pioneers, we shall do it the old-fashioned way. Place two cups of sugar and one cup of water in a sauce pan over moderate flame. Let the sugar reach a thick, syrup-like state. While this is being done, take two egg whites, chilled, and beat until fluffy; fold in sugar mixture and place on cupcakes. This recipe makes one dozen cupcakes.

Now sit down and enjoy one of these masterpieces; and if they don't taste right, YOU can't follow directions!

— John Williamson, '58

A Senior Recalls . . .

There are two general frames of mind in which we seniors will be leaving Bishop Armstrong: either absolutely overjoyed or grossly downcast. But no matter how we leave, we will take with us some memories that we will never forget.

If you are happy to be leaving B. A. quite anxious to grab on to a piece of this world, you will still remember some things no matter how unimportant they seem now.

You'll still see yourself laughing and yelling when we won a tough football game; or maybe very depressed when we lost by only one touchdown. And you'll remember the game with Grant—that awful rain, the business about our victory flag, plastic bags, rain, umbrellas, more rain—so that finally you said "forget it" and went home.

You'll remember Friday Mass, the May Crowning, Freddy's Day, picnics, John McCarthy, your president for two terms, the other student body officers, dances, ral-

lys, baseball and basketball and the Junior Prom (if you were a senior).

And if you were among many who complained about lack of school spirit, you'll recall "Two Schools" by Joe Meagher, maybe even someday you'll be the point of all the rules and regulations.

You'll think back in your future when you see someone graduated with you ten years before, and you'll recall the book signing, the Senior Banquet, and the Junior picnic, and at graduation you'll remember graduation of all. The auditorium was so full. It was exciting. You were important on the evening night. You took home a diploma like an "Oscar," say "Now's my big chance I really start for myself you'll wonder if you have met your expectations."

Yes, we will all remember those things—perhaps not clearly, but they will be with us somewhere. And we will have at Bishop Armstrong School, Sacramento, California.
by JoAnn

Artist Receives Honors

Spring brought the Sp... and with the stale pop... bright lights came the... lists. So local, in fact, th... of them assembled in re... 50 minutes of every d... they work on their proj... the instruction of Broth... F.S.C.

Exhibition booths we... in competition at the... Building on the fair gr... sides Brother Claude's... here at Bishop Armstro... tion included seven... schools and three colle...

The boys' hard wor... awarded, when they r... honorable mention for...

Major contributions r... booth consisted of Dan... Barren Fig Tree." Rob... "Crucifix" made of pe... small collection of J... work which was on dis... with Dan Dowdin's "Tree" in the administr... ing earlier in the year.

Nine Straight Finale

Nine runs and as many consecutive victories marked the close of the Falcons' '62-'63 baseball season. Oroville, their last victim, scored only three times in the contest, as Dave Corral held them to three hits, when Mike Delgado came in relief in the sixth inning. This final victory ended a winning season for the Falcons as they closed the year with an 11-4 record.

B.A. Reaches Finals In Last Run

Armstrong cindermen cut the track in an impressive display of speed Saturday, May 25, as they participated in the State Qualifying Track Meet, held in Chico. The journey in which fourteen schools had entered was sponsored by the Athletic Association of California to determine the teams eligible for the state run-off.

Running as the smallest team entered, Armstrong placed in the finals with six other schools. An underdog from the start the Falcons had the relay won until a freak accident occurred and Tim Murphy, lead-off man for the quadrant, fell and disqualified the team.

In other events, Pete Willover placed second in the 100 yard dash, and Mike Monroe copped a third in the broadjump. Armstrong's Alfredo Guzman placed fifth out of a fourteen man field in the mile run.

Looking forward to next year, track coach Mr. Linton predicts another winning season. Among the returning lettermen expected to be outstanding are Mike Monroe, Alfredo Guzman, Rick McClatchy, and Greg Virga.

The artillery was heavy where it counted as the sackers smashed out 12 hits in the Oroville vic. Donn Pintar collected a double, but was outdone by Rich Elorduy's triple and Joe Gill's homerun. Gene Cervantes and John McCarthy also added to the Falcon cause.

Early Losses

Plagued by a slow start, the Falcon squad's season record was marred by two early losses to Hiram Johnson, and one to Lodi. After this beginning, however, the team hit its stride and began its winning ways with a 2-1 victory over arch rival El Camino. Later B. A. racked up wins against such teams as McClatchy, Grant, Sacramento, and Norte Del Rio.

Rainy Season

More victories might have been added to the Falcon's impressive string had it not been for the weather. All told the squad had nine games canceled this season because of the rain. Statistically projected, a complete season could have given Armstrong a 19-4 win-loss record, rivaling the 22-2 record of last year.

However short the season, though, it added appreciatively to the outstanding record of the past four years. During this time the Falcon nine has won 61 times while losing only 14.



IMPARTIAL BUT STILL active, Brother Eugene leads a "helping squirt to one junior in the Tug-O-War, during the La Salle District festivities. Besides this event the junior boys enjoyed track and field contests. The boys senior class held its picnic the same day at Carmichael Park, where baseball, football, and swimming facilities were available. The girls senior and junior classes held the picnic at William Land Park where some Sac City troubadours entertained them. Highlighting the day's activities, though, was a spiritual bouquet presented by the students to the faculty. The feast, honoring the founder of the Brother's schools, was both spiritual and social success.

TEACHERS TURN . . .

(Continued from page one)
ies in Blue version biologically cellular Biology (B.S.C.S.). This was provided for her by the National Science Foundation.

IN MEMORIAM

The student body extends sincere sympathy to Pat Geon on the death of her father.

Gridiron Season Prep

Fall training for the football squad will begin Monday, August 26 with a skull session followed by a heavy workout. Prospects for next year's team are "pretty good, if certain of the returning lettermen play to their expected capabilities," according to head coach Dick Sperbeck. The team will work around a nucleus of about ten outstanding players.

Among those mentioned as "outstanding" are Mike Monroe, Dave Corral, Rich Columbani, and Ron Roysa.

All contests next year will be played in town thereby facilitating student attendance at the games. The schedule is the same as this season's with the exception of Encino replacing Grant in the fourth game, and McClatchy in place of Fresno in the seventh game.

really farm fresh!

gold medal quality

CRYSTAL MILK

CRYSTAL ICE CREAM

CRYSTAL COTTAGE CHEESE

CRYSTAL DAIRY FOODS

Chris Columbus was famous in his crowd for his bad navigation — he was convinced that he could go east by sailing west with a good positive thought blowing in his sails.

His berserk shorts from the College-Hi Shop were just right for long hikes home.

A-1 Bermuda in Sacron and cotton at \$5.98.
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