

Public Testimonial
BANQUET

FOR

Bethlehem High School
Football Team

Pennsylvania Co-State Champions
1934

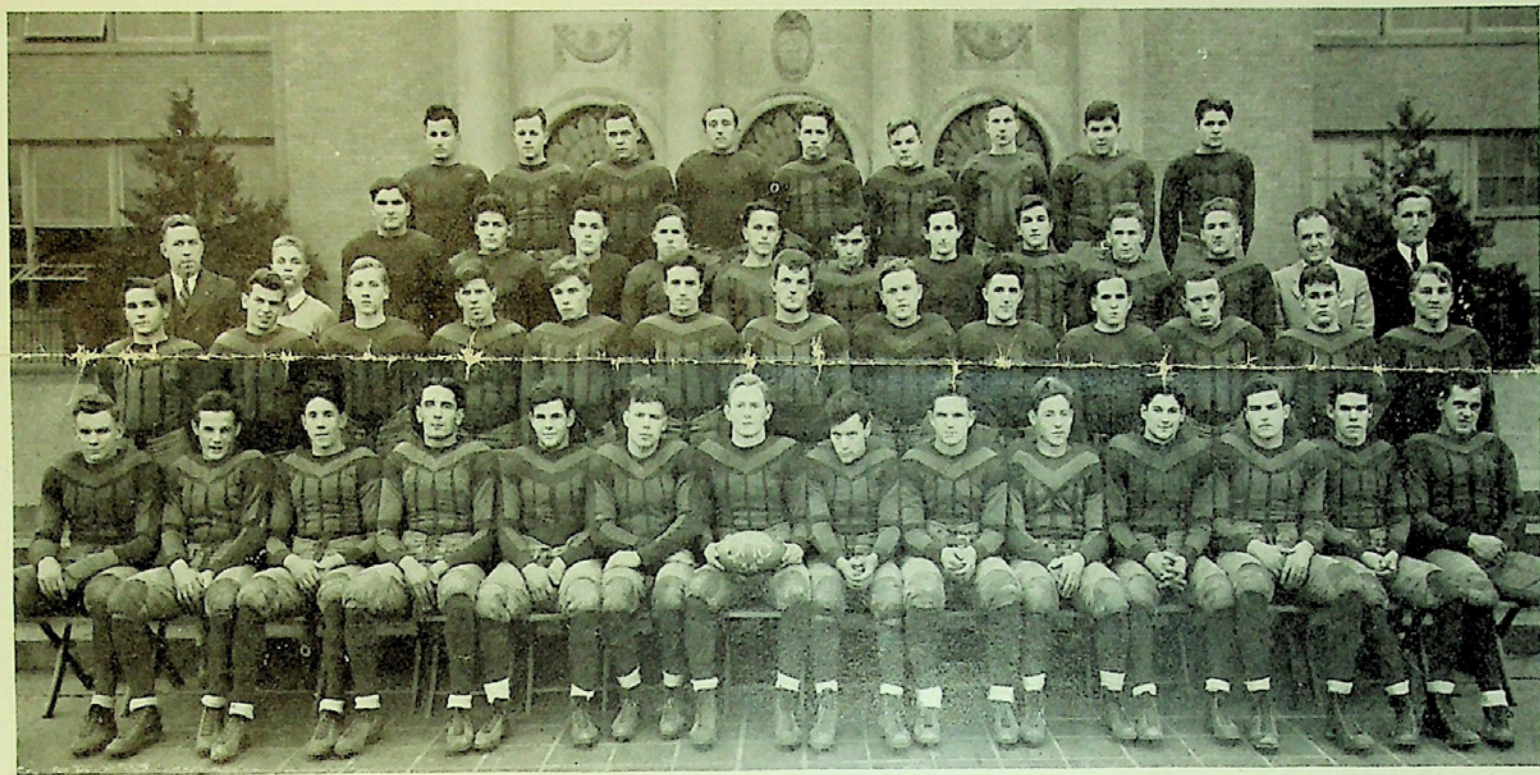


Monday, March 4, 1935

6:30 P. M.

MASONIC TEMPLE
Bethlehem, Pennsylvania

PENNSYLVANIA'S INTERSCHOLASTIC GRID KINGS, 1934



BETHLEHEM HIGH SCHOOL'S BEST ELEVEN

HAIL, THE CO-CHAMPIONS!

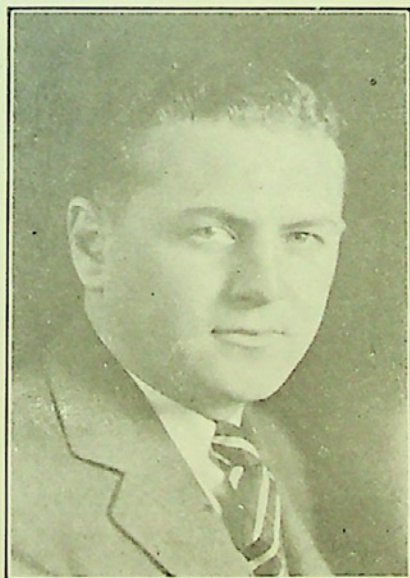


LEO F. PRENDERGAST
Heady Head Coach

ter. all title contenders until they faced the Red and Blue pigskin battalion, were subjugated without a score.

In every encounter the team played flawlessly, courageously and sagaciously. It was puissant, confident, intrepid, united, impregnable loyal and dauntless. It was the answer to every coach's dream. Its morale was high, its spirit strong and unwaning and its teamwork excellent.

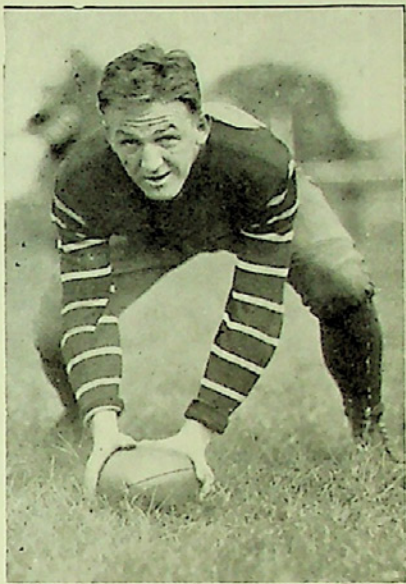
It justified completely the confidence placed in it by its coach before the opening of the season, when he said: "This team is of State-championship calibre and, what is more, it is going to win the State championship."



PHILIP F. PHILLIPPI
Farsighted Faculty Manager

FOR the first time in its history, the Bethlehem High School football team, under the skillful guidance of Head Coach Leo F. Prendergast and Scout Joseph F. McLernon, won both the Eastern Pennsylvania Interscholastic Conference championship and joint possession of the State crown. During the regular season the team was undefeated in ten games and was tied by Altoona in the tilt for the State title.

In winning the Conference championship, the potent Prendergast phalanx scored 144 points and held its opponents to a lone touchdown sans the extra point. Formidable foes such as John Harris, of Harrisburg, Allentown, Ashland and Lancaster.





JOSEPH F. McLERNON
Scout Superb

"Cooperation spells success," some savant has said. In these three words lies the secret of the remarkable success of Bethlehem High School's 1934 eleven. Everyone connected with the team, principal, faculty manager, coaches, students, teachers, loyal supporters, cheerleaders, handlers, the band and school directors, did his bit whole-heartedly, enthusiastically and unselfishly. "Non-interference with the coaches, players and faculty manager," was the watchword.

The congratulations of every citizen of Bethlehem are due: first, the members of the team for their brilliant and spotless record; second, Coach Leo F. Prendergast and Scout Joseph F. McLernon for their inspiring and masterly leadership; third, Faculty Manager Philip F. Phillippi for his far-sightedness in scheduling the strongest foes available in the State; fourth, Principal A. S. Gruver for his splendid support, and fifth, Supt. of Schools, W. H. Weiss, and the athletic committee, Messrs. Bankhard, McIntyre and Brossman, for their implicit confidence in those in charge of athletics and their sound common-sense athletic program and policies.

M E N U

 A LA MOLESKIN MELEES 

LANSDOWNE FRUIT CUP

Made from famous old recipe: Take two elevens, stir
well for 48 minutes, add 7 points and big 0

READING CELERY, CARROTS AND OLIVES

DUG UP AND PLUCKED 38 to 0

HARRISBURG, JOHN HARRIS, BEEF

ROASTED 18 to 0

POTTSVILLE POTATOES

MASHED 12 to 6

LEBANON (BROWNE 6 to 0) GRAVY

EASTON CRUSHED 20 to 0 CORN

LANCASTER COLE SLAW

CUT UP 14 to 0

FRENCH STICKS and BUTTER

WRESTED, 14 to 0, FROM P. S. D.

ASHLAND ICE CREAM

FROZEN 13 to 0

ALLENTOWN CAKE

BAKED 2 to 0

ALTOONA COFFEE

PLENTY HOT — 13 to 13

YUM!

YUM!

YUM!

PROGRAM

- "Star-Spangled Banner" Audience and Band
Under direction of Joseph Ricapito
- Invocation Rev. W. H. Conley
- Introduction of Toastmaster . Philip F. Phillippi, Faculty Manager of Athletics
Toastmaster—HENRY A. BANKHARD, Chairman of Athletic Committee
- "Cheer Bethlehem High School" Audience
Directed by Miss Marion B. Graham, accompanied by Miss M. Elizabeth Benfield
- Introduction of Distinguished Guests—
Councilman ARIO WEAR, Past President of Exchange Club
HARRY WISTRICH, President Monarch Club
WILLIAM LEWIS, President Lions Club
CARL MITMAN, President Kiwanis Club
W. R. OKESON, Chairman of Rules Committee, National Intercollegiate Football Ass'n
A. A. TATE, Former Bethlehem High School Athletic Coach
HOWARD J. WIEGNER, School Athletics Statistician
GLEN HARMESON, Coach of Football at Lehigh University
DR. RUSSELL S. RINKER, Athletic Examiner
C. E. FREDRICKS, Trainer
PAUL STAGG, Director of Athletics at Moravian College
MEMBERS OF BETHLEHEM SCHOOL BOARD
- "Bethlehem Forever" Audience
Directed by Mrs. Van Dora McKee Fitch
- Address of Welcome Mayor Robert Pfeifle
- Address W. H. Weiss, Superintendent of Schools
- Address A. S. Gruver, Principal of Liberty High School
- Introduction of Coaches—Chairman of Athletic Committee, Henry A. Bankhard
LEO F. PRENDERGAST, Head Coach and JOSEPH F. McLERNON, Scout
- Address George F. Metzger, Pres. Bethlehem School Board
- Presentation of Exchange Club Trophy Ario Wear
- Presentation of Central Pennsylvania Football Conference Trophy
Frank A. Thornton, President
- Address Prof. H. R. Reiter, Lehigh University
- Address Elmer Layden,
Director of Athletics and Football Coach, Univ. of Notre Dame
- Address Harry Stuhldreher
Head Coach of Football, Villanova College
- Presentation of Awards—Henry A. Bankhard, Chairman of Athletic Committee
(The awards were designed by Wilmer Behler, Varsity Guard on Championship Team)
- Alma Mater Audience
Under direction of Joseph Ricapito

SALUTE TO THE STATE-CHAMPIONSHIP BETHLEHEM HIGH SCHOOL BAND!

"For do but note a wild and wanton herd,
Or race of youthful and unhandled colts,
Fetching mad bounds, bellowing and neighing loud,
Which is the hot condition of their blood;
If they but hear perchance a trumpet sound,
Or any air of music touch their ears,
You shall perceive them make a mutual stand,
Their savage eyes turn'd to a modest gaze
By the sweet power of music; therefore the poet
Did feign that Orpheus drew trees, stones and floods;
Since naught so stockish, hard and full of rage,
But music for the time doth change his nature.
The man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils;
The motions of his spirit are dull as night,
And his affections dark as Erebus:
Let no such man be trusted."

STRANGE as it may seem, these poetical lines were not written by Joseph Ricapito, Conductor of the Bethlehem High School Band and director of instrumental music in the public schools of our city, but by the Bard of Avon, who was known to his wife as William Shakespeare.

Most assuredly, Shakespeare spoke the truth. Undoubtedly, Conductor Ricapito will concur with us in this statement.

Certainly any man who is not stirred by the excellent music produced by Conductor Ricapito's sterling 112-piece Bethlehem High School Band is not to be trusted!

We are gathered here tonight to pay homage to two State Champions: The courageous football team and the loyal band of the Bethlehem High School.

This past season the Bethlehem High School football team made history by winning its first State championship. But history would be made only if the Bethlehem High

School Band failed to win the mythical State music championship. Year after year, in fact, ever since Conductor Joe began acting as motorman for the Red and Blue Band, the Bethlehem High School musicians have been adjudged the best high school band in the Keystone State by those who know their music.

No one, we venture to say, has either the inclination or the impudence to deny that Bethlehem possesses the finest high school band in the State. It is the best behaved, the best drilled, the most loyal and produces the sweetest, most stirring and harmonious sounds.

The Athletic Committee of the School Board feels it has been honored and accorded a rare privilege in being able to dedicate this program to Mr Ricapito and his peerless players. Our hats are off to Conductor Ricapito and his State-championship band. Long may it play and provide the athletes of Bethlehem High School with the incentive to win gallantly!



OUR STATE-CHAMPIONSHIP MUSIC MAKERS

1888

In Memory of
KNUTE ROCKNE

1931



COACH K. K. ROCKNE
 "A Man's Man"

KNUTE ROCKNE was born on March 4, 1888, in Voss, Norway. Today is his birthday. He was killed at the height of his glorious career on March 31, 1931, in an airplane crash near Bazaar, Kansas.

"Rock" is gone, but his name will remain forever with us, the name of a gallant gentleman, a chivalrous fighter, an inspiring master, a mouder of men, who, with a football and the white rectangles of a gridiron, knew how to help youth plot the best moves of life.

In the realm of sport there was only one Knute Rockne. He was a winner of the type the world loves and it was ready to pay him homage not only because he won, but because he won fairly.

There were traits of character which Rockne possessed and which endeared him to the American public. He didn't depend on mere efficiency as a coach for the esteem in which he was held. His personality, his integrity, his qualities of leadership, his square-shooting, those things plus ability, made Rockne great.

There have been big figures in the sports world—but none who attained the size of "Rock."

In all his career there was never the slightest taint of unfairness, of unethical practices, of lack of sportsmanship raised against him. None praised him higher than his defeated opponents. That fact, more than the mere scores which his teams rolled up, attested the greatness of Rockne.

Above all, he was the apostle of clean sportsmanship.

He gave every man a chance. Those who had failed for others succeeded for Rockne; such was the effect of his inspiration. He contributed much to the sports life of America and equally as much to the scholastic traditions and practices.

This little Norwegian immigrant boy, who fought his way up to the pinnacle from the backyard of his boyhood, attained a place in the college life of America which no other man has held. He will never be replaced.

Knute Rockne dead? Aye, they say it's so. But when the chill winds of November sweep over Indiana's plain, the "Rock" will surely huddle with his halfbacks and when the battle is at its fiercest, and the foe presses hard, the Bald Eagle will always soar by the side of his warriors. Knute Rockne dead? Gone, perhaps, but only in the flesh. His earthly remains will lie beneath the sod somewhere, but his spirit—ah, there's the thing that tells the man! His spirit will be forever running interference for his courageous men of Notre Dame.