

ing streak.

This year is considered by most to be a rebuilding year for McQuaid. The fifty-four man team has only seventeen returning players, only three of them starters. But the players come to our practices with a different mentality. They feel that this could be a very successful year. After two straight losses to Fairport in the sectional finals, everyone is anxious to prove that McQuaid can win. Even the coaches continue to stress that if the team is going to be successful, leadership and discipline must come from the seniors.

McQuaid's offensive line is led by senior co-captain Jason Jenkins and returning starter Mike Baumer. Jenkins is a 6'2" 260 pound guard who, with a good season, could earn a division I football scholarship. The offensive backfield is led by

senior Joe Williams, a strong-armed quarterback, and fullback Dave Schroeder. Together the line and the backfield make an explosive offensive team, capable of blowing any game wide open.

The Defense is led by senior co-captain and middle linebacker Scott Hebert. Jenkins, a two-way starter, anchors the defensive line. Seniors Aaron Mooney and Dave Burkhardt and junior Brad Davis round out the defensive line. Dan Gutowski, a senior, provides hard hitting from his strong side linebacker position. McQuaid's secondary is talented but inexperienced. Williams runs the secondary from his free safety position, along with junior two way starter Matt Bergin. The defense, although somewhat inexperienced, is nevertheless aggressive and talented.

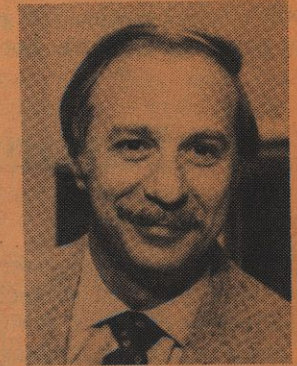
a disaster for McQuaid. Mistakes on crucial plays allowed Canandaigua to raise its lead to twenty-one to nothing entering the fourth quarter. McQuaid though, did not give up, and scored twice in 6:07 to bring the score to 21-16 with less than a minute remaining in the game. A McQuaid on-sides kick was successful, but time elapsed before McQuaid could score, and the game ended. The feeling of the team was shared by everyone. The better team definitely did not win.

The next week McQuaid suffered another setback at the hands of Wilson. Wilson used its superior speed to counter our size. McQuaid's offense began to click in the second half, and we took the lead. But Wilson took advantages of mental mistakes and took home a 26-24 win.

knew we could. The day didn't start well, because the bus to Mooney could only hold forty people. But once the game started, McQuaid was ready to play. Dave Schroeder scored two touchdowns in the first half as McQuaid built a 21-0 lead. The team continued its winning strategy in the second half as Williams passed for one touchdown and ran for another, and McQuaid built up a 34-0 lead. The defense held Mooney's offense to no first downs, and forced three turnovers. Coach Sprague substituted freely in the final quarter, and McQuaid won 34-0. Our team had finally played up to its potential. We feel that we can continue to play at our best, and would like to encourage all McQuaid students to come out and see us. Our team needs your support.



It seems of little consequence so long as it is neat.  
—Mr. Seymour



In general, I'm not really concerned about haircuts unless the object is to attract an inordinate amount of attention.

—Mr. Inguaggiato



## Across The Country *from page 1*

que Genesee? Despite the fact that it's the meet every coach probably wants to go to more than any other, every runner on all of the 170 or so teams has an enjoyable time at the event. The park is full, and the place hops to the tune of pounding feet, loud music, Mr. Bradley's announcements, a good deal of cheering, and assorted other noises (Ron W's megaphone and a cow bell, for instance). The surroundings were a new experience to one group in particular: the team from Omaha, Nebraska. Their top runner succinctly stated, "This is great."

The logistics of this invitational are stunning: a stack of

entries a couple of inches high, the infamous Housing Report, the Friday night crush of runners, coaches, and parents picking up the runners and coaches, and the Saturday group of those organizing the races. These are the major responsibilities of Mr. Bradley in his efforts as meet director, and those who help Coach Bradley organize this stupendous event. A school full of 760 runners from all over the Northeast (and Midwest) creates a fascinating medley of color, bustle and unfamiliar (yet friendly) faces. Mr. Bradley has said many times that the Invitational wouldn't be quite the same if the overnight housing of

runners wasn't possible. Because these runners are taken in by student families shows an even more unique and altruistic situation that runners won't find too often. Some of these distant teams find and make their own arrangements, but their presence is still marked by many fine performances and the unique things they bring along (e.g. Annadale Virginia with their previously unseen uniforms and a talent for running very fast).

On the race day, the starter's gun was fired for twenty one races. From 9:30 to about 4:00, the courses of one and one half miles for freshman and jr. high runners (and three miles for

everyone else) were tread upon by a good number of people. (You could recognize the course by its absence of grass.) As the day went on, the times and teams began to get quicker, to say the least. The course record was challenged and many runners showed their merit and won several of the numerous prizes. Everyone was caught up in the swirl of fast-paced action.

The Invitational is the largest high school meet in the nation. The hard work of all involved makes it an annual ritual that is fun to attend, race, and experience. We thank you for your support.