Canton High School Cheer Leaders



Football

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the Bull Dogs made 8 first downs, while the Black Knights of Stoughton made two. Of the 26 passes attempted by Canton, 14 were completed. Stoughton attempted 14 passes, completing 5.

Canton was penalized once for holding, whereas Stoughton piled up numerous penalties.

Only once during the entire game did the Black Knights seem to snap out of their slump—that was after half-time. The Stoughton team began their march down the field, which resulted in a touchdown, and rushed the ball for two more points, making the score Canton 12, Stoughton 8. Suddenly the Bull Dogs snapped back to their form of play which kept them on top during the first half, and kept their foe stymied from then on.

Canton has lost since 1952 to clobber their arch rival, and they did it this year, making the statistics from 1926 read, Stoughton, twenty wins, Canton fourteen wins; and the one just completed in 1959 was about the most spectacular ever seen.

The Bull Dogs defiance over overwhelming odds, their high moral, the perfection that their coaches demanded—paid off when the chips were down.

This was a ne wteam—a new coaching staff, consisting of Head Coach, Lloyd Hill, and Assistants, Walter Strumski and Russell Kidd, who must be commended for their magnificent instruction.

The starting line-up for Canton was: RE, Jenkins; RT, Flanagan; RG, Sacco; C, Mayhew; LG, Lehan; LE, Callahan; LF, Johnson; Q, Pasquarosa; FB, Gefteas; RH, Oles; LH,, Patriarca.

The entire Canton Bench, which numbers but thirty players, includes the following: Holt, Corey, Porcaro, O'Donnell, McGlaughlin, O'Neil, Leary, Pizzura, Sexton, Lenhart, Defelice, Croft, O'Keefe, A. Flanagan, R. Brown, A. Najjar, R. Tatum, Henrickson, Flanagan.

The confidence of the coaching staff, the players, and the Canton rooters, will long be remembered when people talk about the Thanksgiving classic sie between victorious Canton and the losers, Stoughton.

According to a rumor heard on Thanksgiving evening, a Canton Athletic Varsity Club is in the process of becoming a reality. It will be made up of Canton Graduates who received their letters as well as under-grads. Anyone interested is urged to contact Director of Athletics, David Haines.

Game: Play-by-Play Description

Sparked by the accurate passing and play calling of Paul Pasquerosa and the powerful running of Charlie Patriarca, Canton High School pounded out an 18 to 8 victory over the old enemy, Stoughton, in a thrill-packed encounter on Thanksgiving day which saw the local eleven show themselves superior in every department of the game.

The Canton team, starved for victory after seven years of defeat, was a smoothly clicking unit marked by hard and sure tackling and powerful blocking ahead of the runner and amazed the crowd of over 4000 fans as it stopped the favored visiting team in its tracks.

Canton stunned the crowd in the first period when it uncorked a series of pass plays and end runs which moved the ball freely and capped this effort with a 16 yard secring pass from Pesky to left end Bill Jenkins which went for the score. The attempt at conversion was smothered under orange jerseys.

Midway in the second period a fumbled punt off the toe of Pasquerosa was recovered by the alert ends and gave the green and white possession of the ball deep in Stoughton territory and led to the second Canton touchdown on a two yard off-tackle drive by Fullback Charlie Patriarca. Again the conversion was lost but Canton led at the half 12-0.

Stoughton came roaring back for the second half after pep talk from their coach. They made a determined drive for yardage and opened great gaps in the Canton line to put Farley and Polillio, their fastest backs, into the clear but Canton tacklers nailed them steadily despite some good gains.

Near the end of the period Polillio broke away on a very pretty 53 yard run which set up Stoughton's only score which came on a line plunge from the three by Captain Dick Farley. Stoughton crushed over again for the 2 point conversion.

The final quarter of the game was tense with drama as the visiting fans came to life with the score now 12-8 and another touchdown meant victory for either team. The blocking and the tackling grew grimmer and the line play fiercer as both teams struggled to batter the other aside with the entire crowd on its feet and yelling.

Stoughton made some gains but bogged down against the iron Canton defense and lost the ball on downs about midfield.

With less than a minute of actual playing time remaining, Pasquerosa was downed attempting to pass and on the next play sent Patriarca driving through right tackle with two blockers ahead of him and Charlie galloped all the way for the score in the far corner.

After Patriarca reached pay dirt he was snowed under a pile of Stoughton players and a scuffle began which brought the entire Stoughton coaching staff and reserve squad off the bench and into the melee followed by a crowd of angry partisans from both sides of the field which swarmed onto the gridiron and engulfed police, officials and players in a surging struggle.

With the little time left to play both coaches agreed to forego the try for point and the field was cleared as the players left, many of the overwrought visitors in tears.

The game was a thriller from start to finish but to the joyous Canton fans it came as probably the sweetest victory in the long series which goes back to 1926. Canton was very much the underdog all season and figured to lose by at least three touchdowns. Luckily, the local kids refused to take the experts figures seriously; they were up for this one and would not be denied.

Their play reflected the hard work of Coaches Lloyd Hill, Rex Kidd and Walter Strumski, and the weary, dreary daily drill on the fundamentals of blocking and tackling which build a team. This Canton team was in condition, seldom was any player down on the field with his breath knocked out. Not since the days of the Bill Donovan coached squads has any group had white outfit been as well-conditioned as this year.

As for individual stars on the Canton side; they were all stars. We could mention and should the line play of Butch Merton Mayhew who anchored the line at center like a boulder.

The ends, Jenkins and Callahan, were fast, deadly tacklers, and sure handed in receiving the Pesky passes. Ed Lehan, backing the line on defense, stood out on that field.

Ken Oles and Dave Correy were their dependable selves in the backfield and ran the plays with precision.

It was a glorious day for Canton football and points to a better future for the local lads in athletics. Nothing booms morale and enthusiasm better than a victory over the traditional rival and especially such an uphill, unexpected and complete triumph as the Thanksgiving day game.

Canton—you kids were wonderful.

Football Rally Held Wed. Morning

A gala Football Rally was held at the Senior High School Auditorium, Wednesday morning, November 25th, in preparation for the Thanksgiving Day clash, with the rival Stoughton High team.

Among the speakers, who gave spirited, as well as inspirational words of encouragement to the squad, were Director of Athletics, David Haines, Chairman of the School Committee, Paul Galvin, Supt. of Schools, William Galvin; Principal of the High School, William Donovan; Head Coach, Lloyd Hill and Assistant Coaches, Russell Kidd and Walter Strumski.

Also taking part on the speakers platform were the members of the football squad who are senior classmen: Jack Sexton, Tony Pocaro, David Correy, Kenny Oles, Clem Leary, Bobby O'Niel, Billy Jenkins, Eddie Lehan, Dick Hendrickson, Paul Pasquarosa, Billy Pizura, Billy Holt.

The lovely Canton High Cheerleaders taking part in the pre-game rally were: Maxine Swardlick, head cheerleader; Fannie Donahy, Carol Standish, Susan Leary, Marcia Blendell, Margaret Maggeletti, Sandra Croft.

The Canton High School Band, under the direction of John J. Judge, performed very ably, and lent much color to the festivities.

On Wednesday evening, the students of the high school held a bonfire rally at Memorial Field; and the massed group did a spectacular bit of rooting for the home team.

HAIR-RAISING FEAT

Tulsa, Okla.—If Edwin Watkins were bald, he probably wouldn't be alive today. Watkins, while fishing, was saved "by a hair" when he was swept over a dam on the Grand River.

Mrs. Howard Stask, fishing with her husband in a boat below the dam, grabbed Watkins by his hair, and the couple hauled him aboard. Stark revived him with artificial respiration. His head is sore from the hair-pulling, but he is glad to be alive.