



VERITAS

Published By
The Class Of
1928
At
Providence College.





FOREWORD

OFF and on as students of other years gathered in their immortal present they discussed the possibilities of a year book. By February, 1924, plans for a year book had advanced to the point where the "Alembic" carried the announcement of the year book staff; but nevertheless no year book appeared. The present year book is the initial product of Providence students in this particular field.

The title of "Veritas" has been given to this year book in consideration of the fact that the seal of the Order of Preachers bears the single word "Veritas." As the Dominican Fathers are laboring to give truth, immortal truth, to the students of Providence College, so those students are happily cooperating with their professors and humbly hoping that the "Veritas" they offer as a portion of their share of the work of Providence College also may be immortal.





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BOOK FOUR—History, Patrons and Features





DEDICATION

THE CLASS OF 1928

DEDICATES THIS LAST SHEAF OF COLLEGE MEMORIES

TO THE

EDUCATIONAL ENTHUSIASM

OF THE

PRESIDENT OF THE PROVIDENCE COLLEGE CORPORATION,

THE RIGHT REVEREND WILLIAM A. HICKEY, D.D.,

BISHOP OF PROVIDENCE.





RIGHT REVEREND WILLIAM A. HICKEY, D.D.
Bishop of Providence





VERY REVEREND RAYMOND MEAGHER, O.P., S.T.L.R.
Provincial





VERITAS



"To behold her is an immediate check to loose behaviour and to love her is a liberal education."—Steele.

BISHOP HARKINS HALL.

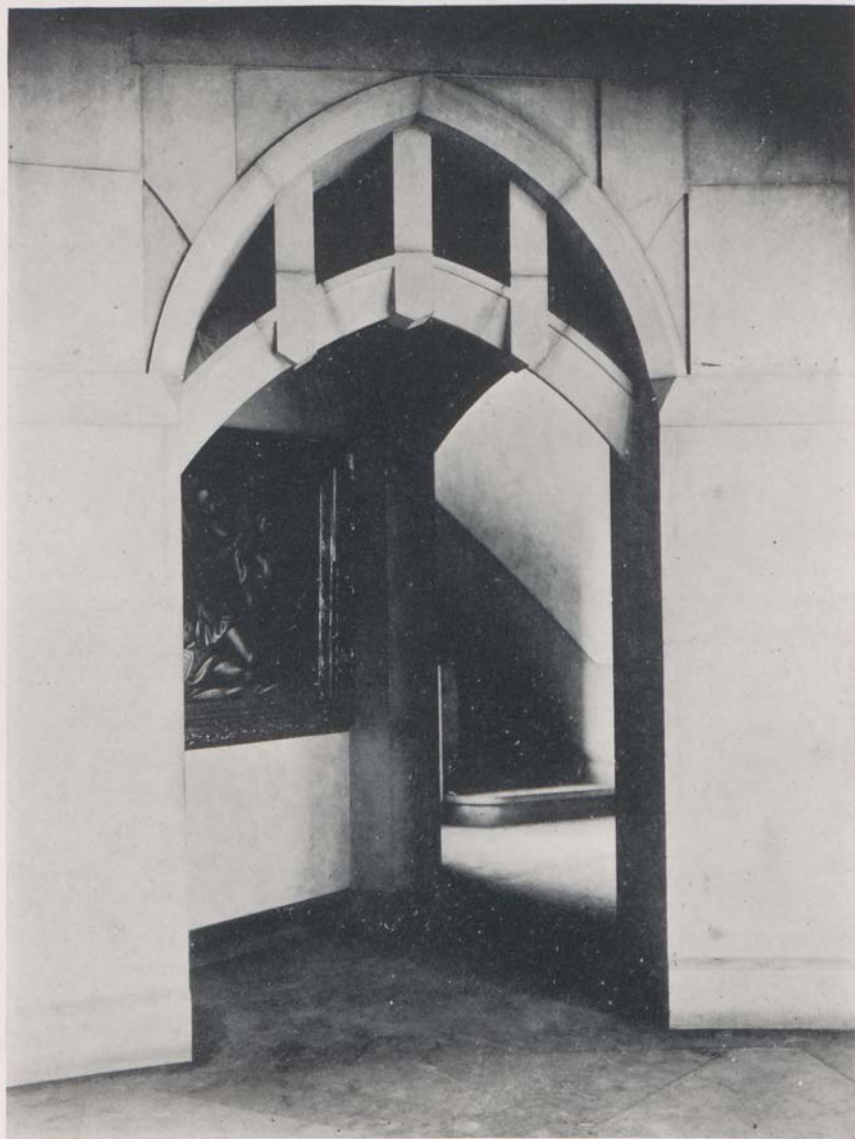




*"If circumstances lead me, I will find
Where truth is hid, though it were hid indeed
Within the centre."—Shakespeare.*

THE FACADE





"But no pleasure is comparable to the standing upon the vantage ground of truth."—Bacon.

A VIEW IN THE ROTUNDA



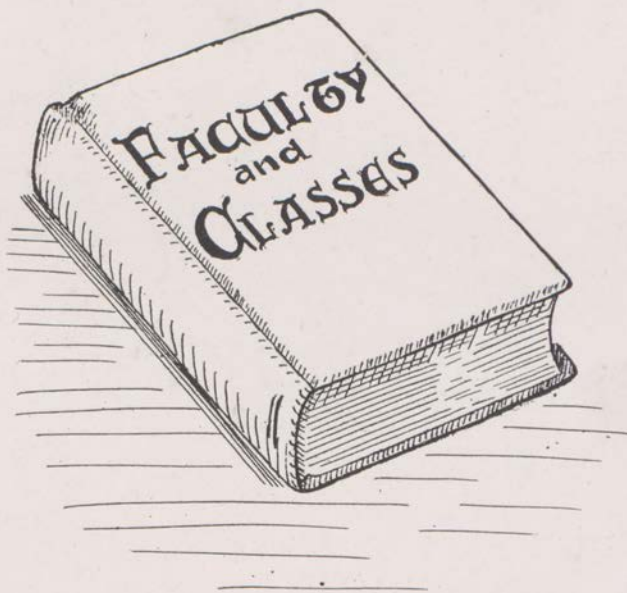


*"Concede mihi, quæso, misericors Deus, quæ tibi sunt, placida ar-
dentur concubiscere; prudenter investigare, perititer agnoscere et
perfecte implere ad laudem nominis tui."—St. Thomas Aquinas.*

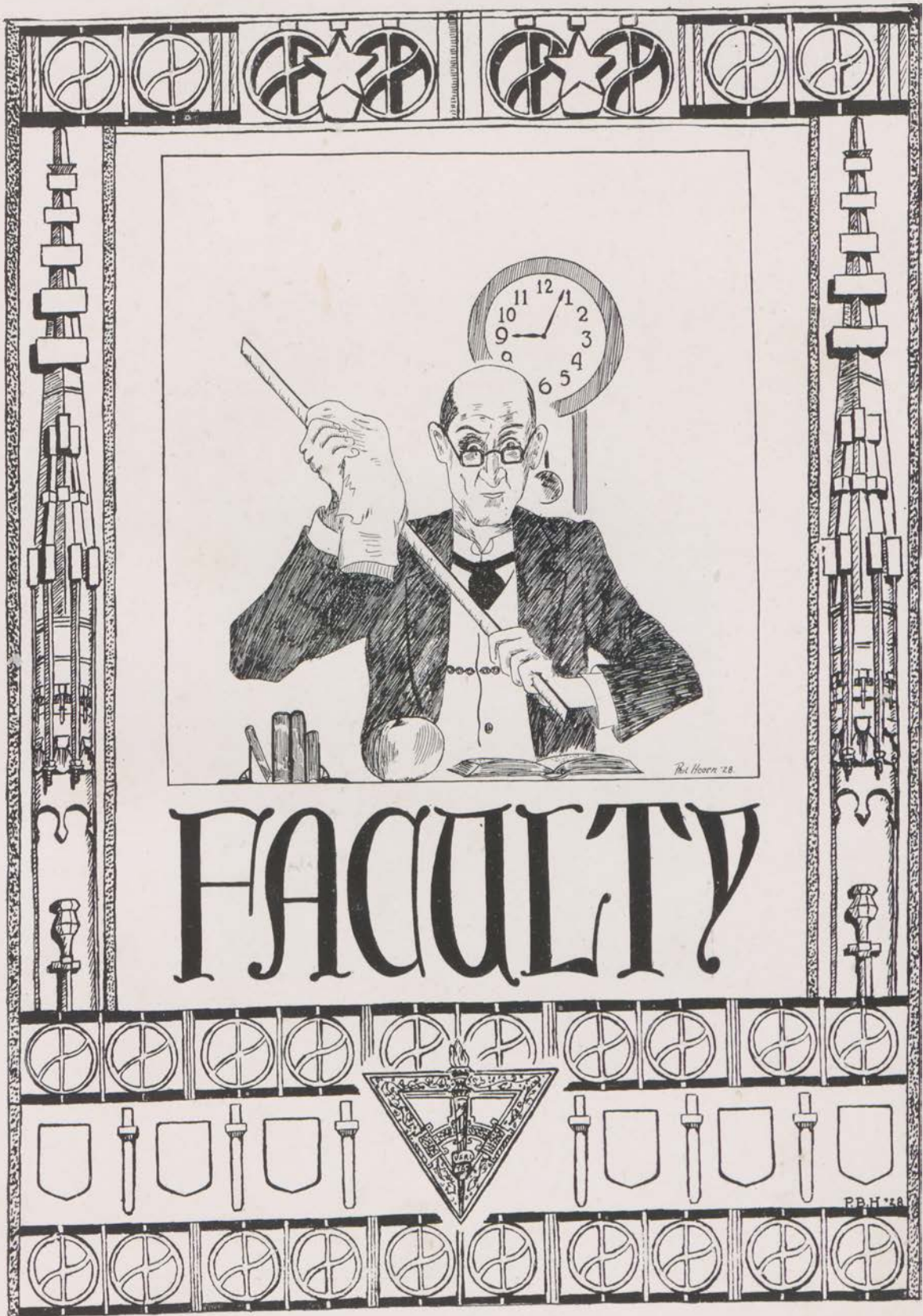
GUZMAN HALL



BOOK ONE

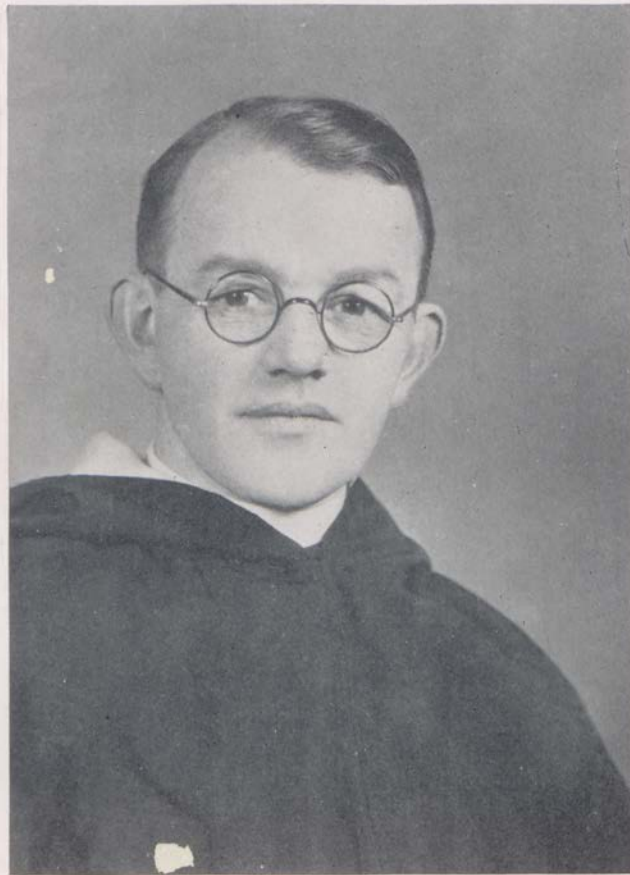


PAH
78



FACULTY

P.H. '78



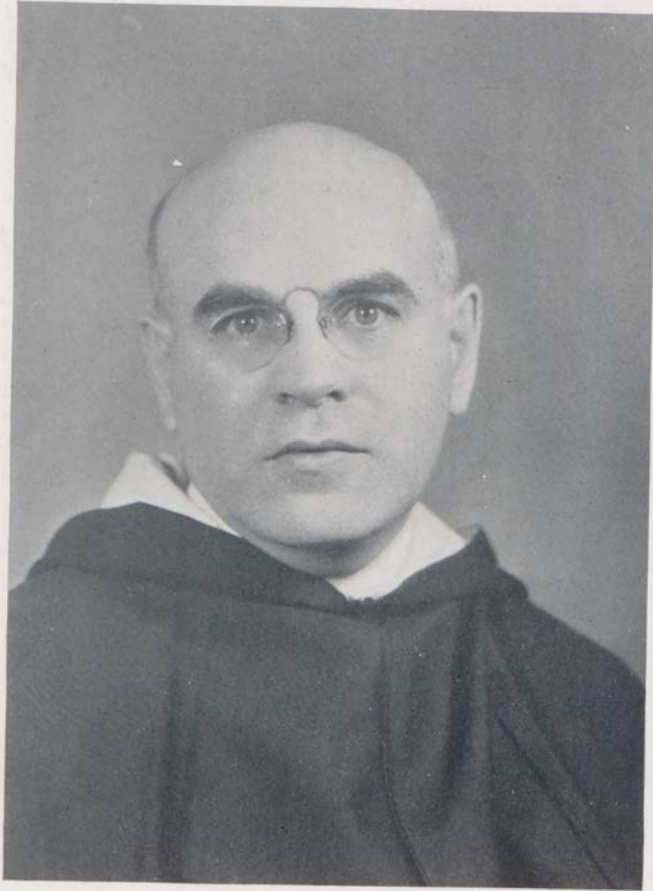
REVEREND LORENZO C. MCCARTHY, O.P.
President





REVEREND MARTIN S. WELSH, C.P.
Vice-President





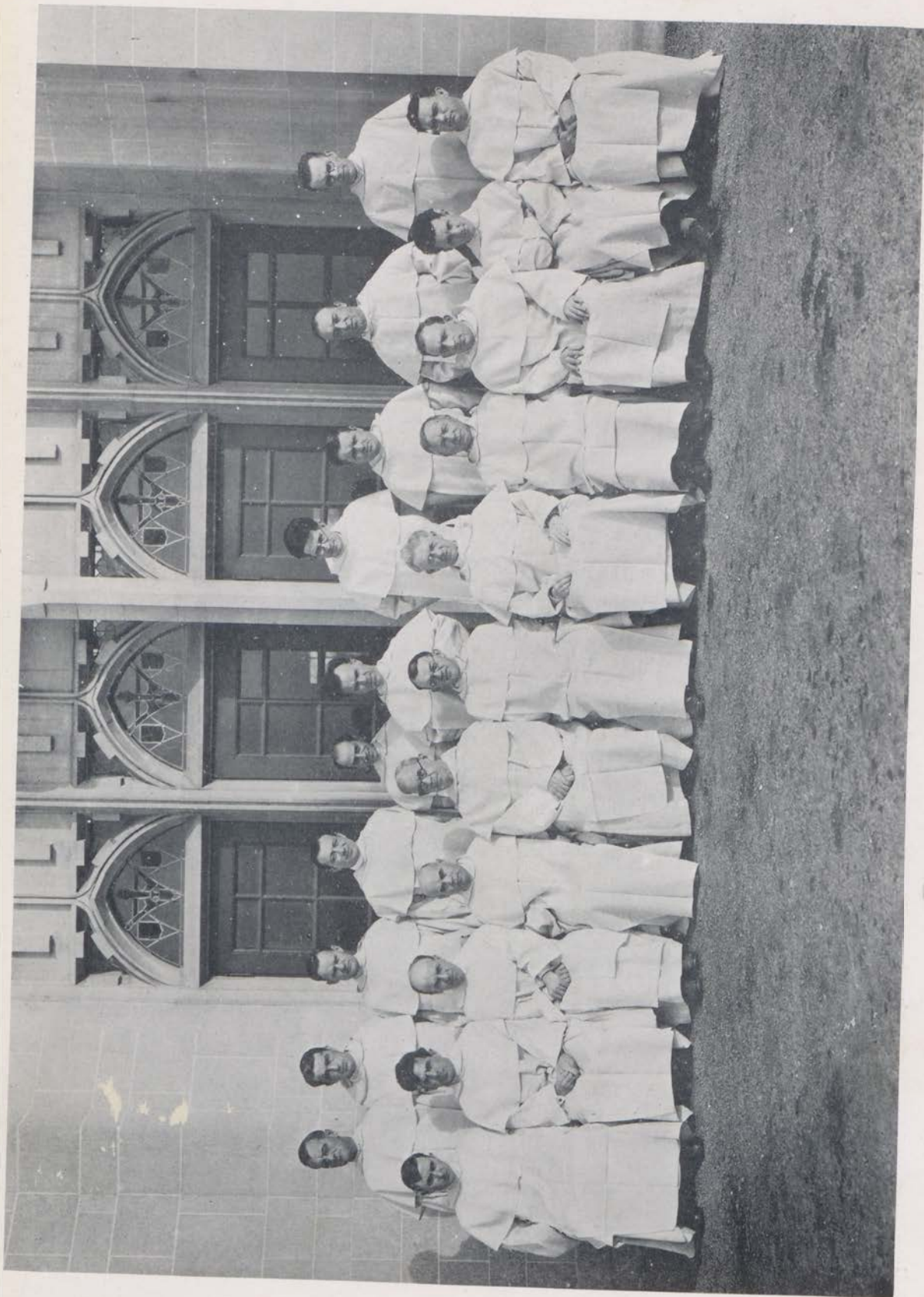
REVEREND DANIEL M. GALLIHER, O.P.
Dean





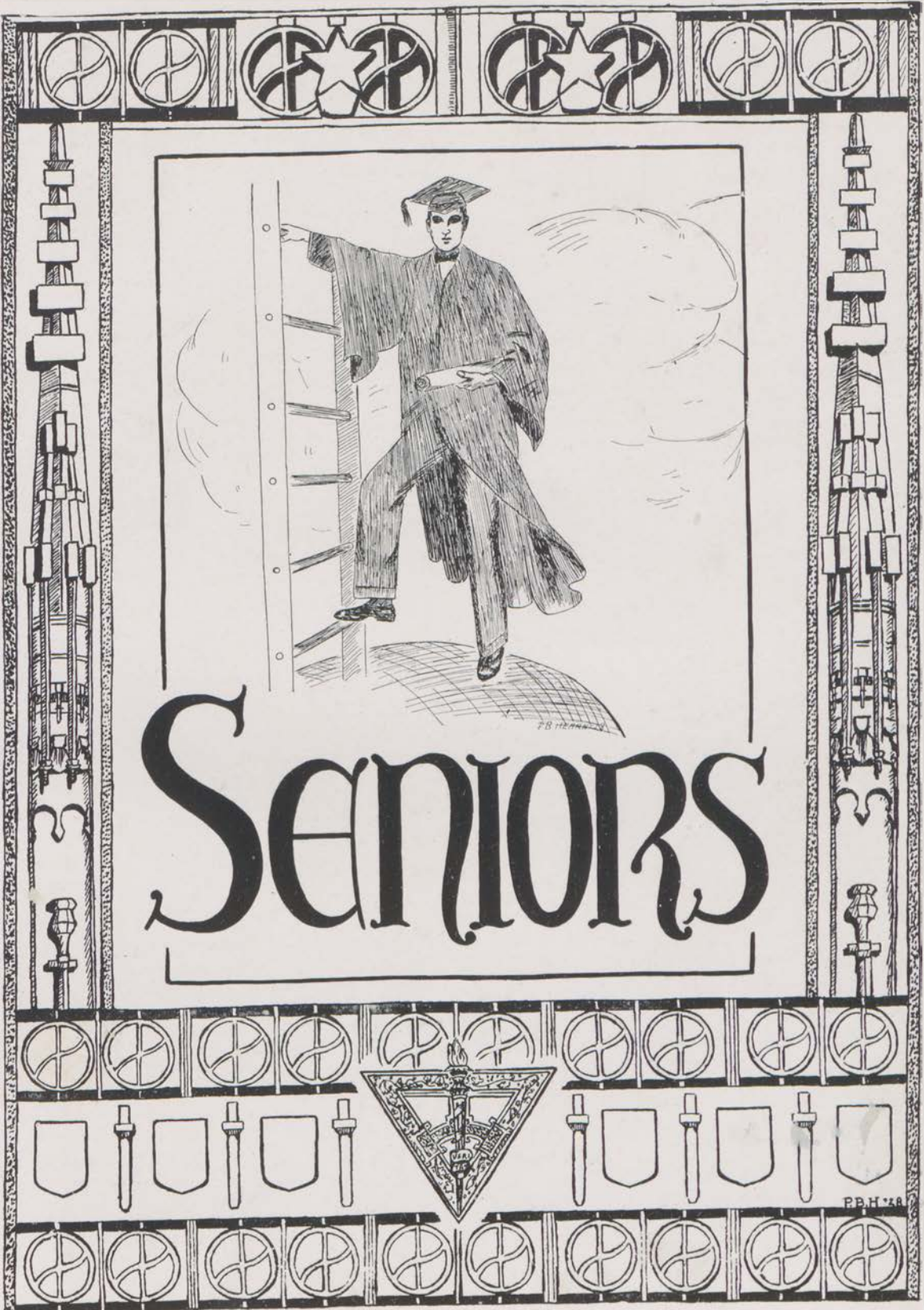
REVEREND RICHARD J. MEANEY, O.P.
Treasurer





THE FACULTY

Standing—Rev. A. B. Cote, O.P.; Rev. T. G. Kinsella, O.P.; Rev. L. C. Gainer, O.P.; Rev. P. C. Perrotta, O.P.; Rev. D. M. Della Penta, O.P.; Rev. F. A. Howley, O.P.; Rev. J. C. Kearns, O.P.; Rev. B. A. McLaughlin, O.P.; Rev. F. J. Baeszler, O.P.; Rev. L. M. Shea, O.P.
Seated—Rev. P. L. Thornton, O.P.; Rev. J. T. Fitzgerald, O.P.; Rev. P. P. Heasley, O.P.; Rev. D. M. Gallihier, O.P.; Rev. R. J. McIney, O.P.; Rev. L. C. McCarthy, O.P.; Rev. M. S. Welsh, O.P.; Rev. F. G. Level, O.P.; Rev. G. I. Smith, O.P.; Rev. W. P. Thamm, O.P.; Rev. P. E. Rogers, O.P.



SENIORS



P.P.H. '28



THE CLASS OF 1928



CORNELIUS

JOSEPH
BROADY

Neal, Steve

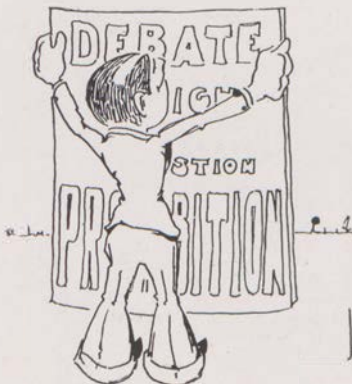
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

LA SALLE ACADEMY

"Morning, Baron"



STEVE'S four years at Providence College have been lived on the "boards." As our space is limited a complete account of his accomplishments cannot be related herein, and it is best to limit ourselves to the bare facts. When Steve was a Freshman he entertained the wolfish Sophs with a very realistic performance of Red Riding Hood, without the cloak. Learning from this venture in interpretative art, Steve turned to creative art, and for the past three years Steve has appeared before us in the role of an orator, exercising his talent for expression in speeches on parliamentary procedure and prohibition. As a class speaker Steve certainly was not all wet; in fact he was extremely dry, and Steve is not a wit. To strengthen his arguments he frequently uncorked fine samples of what is seen in night club life; indeed, he even cited us cases. But, despite the prevalent custom, Steve never cut his quality for the sake of quantity. Steve was a finished speaker and always gave full measure of satisfaction. His thoughts were clearly distilled, his ideas finely filtered, his arguments well brewed, and generally Steve capped his speeches by completely bottling up his opponent. No wonder, then, that Steve aspires to a career before, behind, or somewhere around the bar. Good luck, Steve.



Class Football (1, 2, 3)
Debating (1)

"Men's conversation is like their Life."





CARMINE

PAUL

BRUNO

Carl, Paul

BRISTOL, R. I.

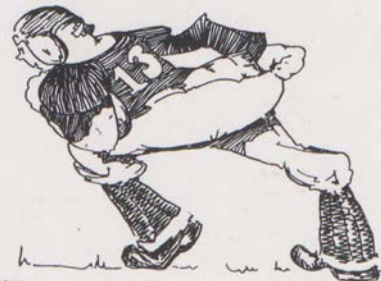
COLT MEMORIAL HIGH

"Aw, cut it out"

BRR, brr. No, it's not the cold; it's not the wind; it is just the resounding echoes of a long "Br-r-r-r-uno." Ever since the Senior-Junior football game Carl has been hailed by his classmates, in and out of class, with a "Brrrrrruno." Things have reached such a stage that this modern, masculine "Carmine" cannot even afford to ignite his cigarette-lighter on the first attempt without an applauding "Brrrrruno." Carl's views of education embrace a large scope. His travels for the sake of culture daily bring him all the way from Bristol. Carl believes that cultural advantages are to be derived from other sources than his conscientious study, and he earned quite a reputation as a stepper. Some say that he gained his wonderful sense of balance on the Bristol Ferry, while others assign it to the shivering vault of the Bristol station. And, though Paul was never much of a cut-up in class, he has chosen this as his life work—he intends to enter the profession of surgery. But whatever Carl may be, or whatever he may do, we shall always remember him as "Brrrrruno."

Class Football (2, 3, 4)

*"O Popular Applause! what heart of man
Is proof against thy sweet reducing charms."*



JEM





CHARLES

JOSEPH

BUTLER

Charlie, But

WESTERLY, R. I.

WESTERLY HIGH



"Did you hear the latest?"

WHAT'S in a name? Charlie never did get Juliet's idea about a name. He has the modern advertising specialist's conviction that the trademark is everything. Butler has taken his name entirely too seriously and for four years has stood stiffly among us in silence, when he was the finest type of gentleman. But this is his Jekyll side and he has another and darker side, for in Westerly all the folks flock to Charlie for the news. But when the Westerly sun is behind, he becomes a different person. In fact Charlie has said so little that it is impossible to quote him. The only thing loud about But is his hair and even that is not outspoken. Once he disturbed a professor; he fell asleep. Coming home from the Senior Banquet quiet Charlie was almost locked up in the rumble seat with the wrenches and other things, but he was too much of a gentleman to protest. Strange to say Butler and Spartacus travel together. Charlie is the gladiators. It is rumored that But intends to enter the heating business after leaving College; either he will become a coal baron, or else he will fire the minds of high school students with his learned disquisitions.



*"Stillborn silence! thou that art
Floodgate of the deeper heart!"*





JOHN
AUSTIN
CARROLL

Bud

PROVIDENCE, R. I.
LA SALLE ACADEMY

"In that case."

MEDICAL science tells us that it takes twelve muscles to affect a frown whereas only five are required for a smile. Bud with his characteristic New England thrift adheres strictly to this economic limitation of energy, and with remarkable results. He smiled us into subscribing to the *Alembic*; in debating he smiled when he did not have an answer; in promoting the "*Veritas*" he smiled when he did not have a dollar. Only once did his smile fail—and that was on the second floor. Now smiles are generally contagious but Bud's was hot towels to sunburn this spring when it got him a place and also a cold on a certain private entertainment committee. But Bud's masterpiece in smiling was achieved the night of the Senior Banquet amid the theatrical effects of an iron hat, a wilted collar and a Roman candle panatela. But smiling is not the only thing at which Bud is efficient; he also is a business man of no mean ability. He handled the circulation department of the *Alembic* and the business end of the "*Veritas*" with great success. Some day Bud hopes to be a big linotype man; we think that he is just the type.

- Class Secretary 2
- Debating Society (1, 2, 3, 4) (Secretary 2, Vice-President 3, President 4)
- Alembic* (3, 4) Business Mgr., *Veritas*
- Athletic Banquet Committee
- Junior Marshal
- Baseball. (Assistant Mgr. 2, 3, Mgr. 4)
- Dramatic Society (1, 2) Pyramid Players (3, 4)
- Musical Comedy (4)

*"A smile, it's full of worth and kindness too,
with manly kindness blent."*





CORNELIUS
VINCENT
CONNORS

Chuck, Heaphy

HAVERHILL, MASS.

ST. JAMES HIGH



"As welcome as a check from home."

"WHAT Ho! Eileen." There rushed into Harkins Hall in 1924 a handsome youth from some town in the Merrimac Valley, called Haverhill. He was unknown. But before the football season of that year had drawn to a close he was known as one of the best football centers in the East. That same year, despite his slight 145 pounds, he was chosen on the All-Opponent team of Colgate University, and the following year he was accorded the same honor by Holy Cross. Chuck's football playing was characterized by a trick knee which went in and out with the tide. Just as Chuck's knee fell in and out, so Chuck fell in and out of love with equal frequency. Chuck himself explained the secret by saying that his love rose and fell with his pocketbook. In fact, there is a story about a blighted romance because the operator made the impertinent remark: "Drop another coin, please." Chuck has put his college training to practical use: by his football tactics he has crashed dances at will, and from his delving in books he has been enabled to probe "what comes after death" for the "reverend."



Football (1, 2, 3, 4, Captain 4)
Senior Banquet Committee

*"Has this fellow no feeling of his business,
that he sings at grave-making?"*

[12]





JAMES
WILLIAM
CONNORS

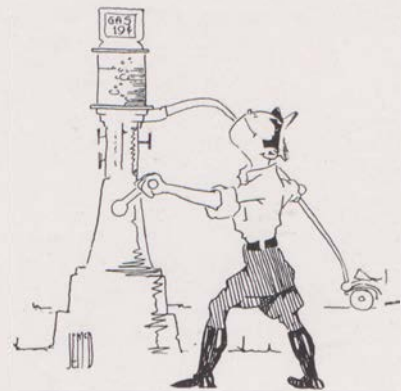
Jimmie, Con

CENTRAL FALLS, R. I.
LA SALLE ACADEMY

"Anything else?"

BEHOLD the thoughtful, destined, grave Jim from Central Falls. He does not smoke, drink, chew, swear, or even read "College Humor". He has a smooth way about him well adapting him to his avocation of selling lubricating oil. He is so cool that it is perfectly safe for him to work at his gasoline station. But still, there is something suspicious about Jim and his Chrysler and the gas station—just as though the fat man in the circus took a job in a restaurant. But, Jim has strayed from the straight and narrow; once he dissipated to the point of taking a Soph and a girl to one of the college games—but she was the other fellow's girl. On the whole Jim is extremely quiet, being one of the few who did not make a speech at the Senior Banquet; but, then, Jim is extremely careful of his car.

*"Three things are ever silent—
thought, destiny, and the grave."*





HENRY
CLARK
COONEY

Hen

PAWTUCKET, R. I.
PAWTUCKET HIGH SCHOOL

"See you in church."



HEN is the class jester. Not that he is a cut-up but he has a joyful nature which consistently bursts forth in capricious activities. A deep sea diver could find somewhere in him a modest, silent man with class spirit and a serious intent to better the school and consequently himself (we know all of it is there), but we like to picture Hen in the ecstasy of glee. He does not participate much in college activities, preferring to lounge in his house by the side of the road and comment on the passing parade. Hen even does this service for the K. of C. in Pawtucket, being an unofficial outside guard. To each class Hen gives an impromptu prologue, a prologue which sometimes continues to the end of class. His favorite contribution to learning is "I did it." This scholarly maxim aided him in the pursuit of his degree—but that is another story. Ask Chuck. Hen is an all-round good fellow with but one failing—he chooses his ties by hearing and he is deaf.



Class Football (2, 3, 4)

*"A fellow of infinite jest,
of most excellent fancy."*





CHARLES
EMILE
CRISPO

Cris

FALL RIVER, MASS.

LA SALLE ACADEMY

"Why"

DIAMETRICALLY opposite to the many philosophers of the present day is Mr. Charles E. Crispo. He refuses to flaunt his opinions, and his assertions are made only after careful deliberation and even then in accordance with strict logic. In Charlie we have a gentleman with plenty of confidence, business-like air; to the point and yet cautious and careful. But give this gentleman a car, plenty of gas, an open road; a motorcycle; or even an airplane. Oh Boy, what a transformation! Cautiousness, discretion, and near relatives fade before the reign of King Speed. The Glee Club is another means that separates Charles from his reticence and reservedness and makes use of his modulated and melodious voice which enriched "Nancy" (remember that far back—that famous musical comedy.) Like an S.O.S. projected into the air, Charles' voice commands attention. Now we did not say, nor do we infer that Charlie is a Whiz Key Tenor. Neither do we assert that he has Prohibitive instincts; in fact he may be termed an ultra-modernist. To such suggestions Mr. Crispo frowns. "To be heard when singing, to be seen on other occasions," is his slogan. But singing invariably suggests dancing. Here again Charlie breaks down the barriers of aloofness and with the aid of some fair damsel (and incidentally good music), glides into oblivion. With a disposition, voice, bearing and terpsichorean ability like Charlie's one cannot help but make friends and meet success generally. We feel sure of it. All we ask is to be remembered in your songs.

"Nancy" (1), Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4)

*"Ah me, is it wisdom that makes men say
That feeling to frankness should never give way?"*





JAMES

DANIEL

CROSSON

Red, Bricktop

FALL RIVER, MASS.

B. M. C. DURFEE HIGH

"What's the hurry?"



"WHAT do you want to know?" is sufficient to recall to mind a most illuminating creature, Red Crosson from the city of hills, mills, stills, and costly fires. As we have indicated, Red is ready at all times to defend or expound the views of modern thinkers, past or sometimes even the future. If his fundamental principles run short, he rises to forensic heights hereto unattained, exercises his right of Distinguo and in a major-like fashion makes distinctions which astound the intelligentsia of the freshmen only. Good natured that he is, James never starts an argument but is always pacifying the perturbed with his "Dicere Recusabo." In other fields Red has a decided monopoly. His winning smile and persuasive tongue gain him many friends and fair admirers. His commuting days and extra-courses at normal school have not been in vain. Some day Red intends to give the world the results of his experience in interstate transit and R. I. C. E. education in a book on "Women Whom I have Met on Trains." The generations to come await this work. Nevertheless, Red is of the conservative type, ready to enlighten George or relieve Joe Hooks (if that is possible). During his spare time his attention has been towards pedagogical studies. Who can predict what radical changes the teaching profession and education in general will undergo when this disciple of Father Cote becomes its leading light.



Class Football, (2, 3)

*"Who are they that sigh
As we ask of them, 'Why?'"*





JAMES
CONSTANTINE
DACEY

Jim

PROVIDENCE, R. I.
LA SALLE ACADEMY

"If a traveller from New Zealand—"

"FOUR score and fourteen years ago—" Jim has been giving us the Gettysburg Address so long that we feel that he should revise the speech and begin in the above manner. However, although Jim may be devoted to the idea of a country conceived in liberty, he has not made much practical use of the liberty of the land. Jim is a very quiet person; the only time that he was a cut-up was during the Sophomore year and Jim contends that it was not intentional but accidental. It almost made a wreck of poor Jim. Still not the only blowout Jim has attended was on tires. We have Jim's own word for it that he has had much experience with the flat variety. During the school year Jim applies his knowledge of botany and geography to the selling of fancy groceries and steamship tickets. And when it comes to giving women advice on travel Jim certainly knows his groceries for he is well acquainted with abroad. Mr. Cook had better look to his laurels during the next few years.

*"The wonders of each region view
From frozen Lapland to Peru."*





THOMAS

HENRY

DALTON

Clinks

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

HOPE HIGH

"Shucks, no."



"DEARLY beloved Mr. Dalton" is always thrilled when he hears his classmates give him that affectionate cheer so reminiscent of lightsome high school days when his mind was free of such philosophical questions as the Clinging Tulip asks him now. But cheers never interfered with Clinks either on the field or in the classroom. On the field his voice boomed above the cheers and in college he leisurely pursued his electives of recreation, conversation, and lunch. Clinks was a great little quarterback, a good field general and interferer. Since discarding the moleskins Clinks has applied his football talent to downtown traffic. Every day he takes up his stand at the downtown campus where he makes a close study of traffic generalship and interference. In these later days, however, his best work is done on the dance floors. Weary with a week's work Clinks tries a little relaxation over the week-end. His week-ends are classic. Ask anyone down in New Haven

or Springfield. But the greatest of all Clinks' week-ends was spent in an empty house far from the maddening crowd's ignoble strife. 'Twas then he learned the meaning of the Yale blue. As we come to the close of our school life with Clinks we feel confident that he has solved his distressing problem on traffic; we feel confident that Clinks will now, after four years of demonstration, buy a Chevrolet from John Horrigan.



Football (1, 2, 3, 4)

Senior Banquet Committee

*"Oh me, oh my, oh mother.
Oh mother, oh me, oh my.
Three cheers for Captain Dalton,
And the boys of Hope St. High."*





HENRY

LEO

DANIS

Cuban—Midnight—Toots

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

LA SALLE ACADEMY

"I'll take it up with my lawyer."

CUBAN takes his baseball pitching seriously. He quit his job with the A & P Stores because they interfered with his delivery. Even in winter Danis keeps his arm in shape, nighfall putting no restrictions on his training. Toots' after dusk training is as effective as oil of wintergreen but let's not rub it in. Another scene of his winter training is the Albee where he studies curves and learns to be chary with passes. In spring this young man's fancy strongly turns to thoughts of pitching. Of course, Cuban reports for practice in excellent condition. His work for the Varsity has met with great success due to the fact that he is such an excellent impersonator that the opposing batters often take him for Dazzy Vance. Cuban is also a great story teller being able at one and the same time to strike out a batter and make him laugh. Despite his dark name and skin, Cuban is a bright and cheerful player. In summer Cuban does playground work where he is the idol of ambitious young ball players. All in all, Cuban is one of our best-humored ball tossers, but even he sees red if you mention gray.

Baseball (2, 3, 4)

*"Why, as the wheel goes round,
does it turn out a pitcher?"*





RICHARD

HENRY

DOWLING

Dick

WOONSOCKET, R. I.

WOONSOCKET HIGH SCHOOL



"It's great to be alive on a day like this."

HERE'S Kid Helium: our flyweight, lighter-than-air Senior. Dick soars. In glee he soars above life's valley of shadows; in oratory he soars above the common speech of poor collegians; but Dick did his most spectacular soaring when he soared into his non-stop flight from the platform at the Senior Banquet. And if his classmates had not been handy he would be sore yet. When Dick gets back to earth he finds out that tennis is not such a bad racket. Because of his buoyant disposition many a match has gone to deuce for a love set. Dick is a typical summer boy; all through the winter he conserves energy for the spendthrift summer days. He is one of the Onset klan and about the liveliest of them all. During the bright moonlight evenings he wanders up the beach where he trains his voice and ponders on those mysterious truths delivered in the sociology course. When this summer has hopped its last hop tiny Dick will go to Jefferson Medical College where he shall hear many things new and old, but scarce find a professor kind enough to pause and ask Dick if he understands.



*"Perhaps the wind
Wails so in winter for the summer's dead."*





**WALTER
THOMAS
DROMGOOLE**

Walt—Drommy

PROVIDENCE, R. I.
TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL

"All the time, honey!"

DROMMY'S parenthetical legs probably gave him an advantage over all his classmates seeking the position of manager of the football team. Unquestionably Drommy found those hemispherical legs very convenient during the hours he straddled the team's trunks. One day while pursuing his vocation of football manager and bareback rider Drommy strangely fell into an argument with the station agent at Burlington; or was it Cincy? Strange indeed that Drommy should even be tempted to speak; stranger still that he should argue; but strangest of all was the fact that he started arguing about the price of transportation and ended with the peroration that Al Smith is eminently qualified for the office of chief executive of the United States. Because of his taciturnity Drommy qualified for service as a floor detective in a local department store. His knowledge of detective tactics served him well at college eluding that frequent quest as to "Who did it?" It was in this way, and not because he blew a cornet in the orchestra, or starred in "Julius Caesar" blowing a trumpet, that he earned for himself the additional sobriquet of "Gabby."

Orchestra (1, 2)
Alembic (3, 4)
Football Manager (4)
Athletic Banquet Committee (4)



"Boots, boots, boots, jumpin' up and down again."





GEORGE

JAMES

DWYER

Cupcakes

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

TECHNICAL HIGH

"Hey, Hey."



BEFORE the College entrance appears a convertible cart without mudguards or top, having four wheels and no brakes—or rather all breaks; moth eaten and frost-bitten. Without this Ford, Georgie would not feel dressed; but with it we know him as the one who has done a great deal during the last four years to give many people a much brighter outlook on life. George is a jolly good fellow and jolly good window washer; and by double right he is called Bon Ami. George has a close companion in his social and commercial life; both partners are named George and consequently their firm's motto is "Let George do it." Perhaps George is looking to the future and now training for housekeeping. Indeed it is true that he has prepped for the last six years at a certain home where he has learned to polish plates. Well we know that this experience will be very beneficial to George after he has received his D.D.S. Then, too, he will understand that Cardinal Newman probably had Georgie in mind when the learned churchman defined a gentleman.



*"A hunter I on ledge of stone
At heights but few have felt,
Without a bow, without a gun
My pelf in chamois' pelt."*





**CHRISTOPHER
JAMES
FAGAN**

Chris—Caesar

FALL RIVER, MASS.

B. M. C. DURFEE HIGH

"Labor omnia vincit, or time will tell."

WHAT? no exam today?" Chris, the man of many questions. Chris intends to be a school-teacher and the scheming lad daily pesters his profs with questions. Formerly we thought that the questioning was merely heartless, but now we know the scheming wretch is preparing against the day when he himself must face such questions as: "There was a train going west at forty miles an hour and one going east at sixty miles an hour. What was the name of the engineer on the first train to collide?" Chris aspires to that tripartite honor of a scholar, a soldier and a gentleman. Already he is a very diligent student, with an enormous appetite for knowledge and may be ever seen carrying a brief case, which brief case generally holds at least a few sandwiches. Daily on the second floor Chris appears in his French military disguise to drill in John Donnelly's army. But Chris need not look to the future to establish his title of gentleman, for—and Chris has won himself that title by his decided preference for blondes. But now that the school year is coming to a close and the rollers come wooing the sand dunes, our Chris hears the sweet sea breezes whispering in softer accents than heard at Mandalay: "Come you back with all your questions, come you back to Cedar Grove;" and there again Chris has a brief case, but perhaps it is not so brief after all.



Veritas (4)
Debating Society (4)
Class Testator

"And hiving wisdom with each studious year."





**STEPHEN
ALOYSIUS
FANNING**

Steve—Pres

VALLEY FALLS, R. I.
CUMBERLAND HIGH SCHOOL

"Let's look at it this way."



STEVE is our modern Aloysius, our guide of youth; he is our class-president. When scarcely entered upon the stone-throwing age, Steve made a great discovery relative to the customary practice of three brothers fighting together. Steve learned the value of unity. Since coming to college Steve has rallied his mates into line. He combines the talent of a top sergeant with that of the mother of the world's wonder two-year old. Facing the multitude at a class meeting Steve can proclaim martial law; but when someone is in trouble, Steve is always ready with a comforting and encouraging word. Although Steve was not the captain of the gridders, nor one to interfere with legitimate leadership, yet he was always a rallying factor in our first line forces. But Steve's most consistent work as leader has been done in those familiar conferences in the library. Versailles and Geneva would be envious if they but knew with what ready dispatch, accuracy and finality the problems of the world can be settled. Wilhelm II attends in mute ignominy and the ghost of Rochefoucauld listens in modest amazement. The diagnosis of the world's ills is found in the record of Ireland's pangs. Facing an era of bus transportation and with the tradition and blood of a Celt within him, Steve plans for himself the career of the Celt in the good old U. S. A.; Steve intends to go first into law and then into politics.



- | | |
|---------------------|----------------------|
| Class President (4) | Debating (4) |
| Football (1, 3, 4) | Class Basketball (4) |
| Baseball (3, 4) | Class Football (2) |

"Forethought and prudence are the proper qualities of a leader."





WILLIAM

JOSEPH

FARRELL

Bill

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

LA SALLE ACADEMY

"The best car on the market."

TALK to Bill Farrell for fifteen minutes and he will start telling you about "breaking a car in right." Bill himself certainly knows how to break in well. He came to us only during our senior year but he soon became one of us. His humor, his pleasing voice, spontaneous blarney and his warm smile everlastingly fastened to the cool end of that good five-cent cigar were his credentials. Bill and John Horrigan are often seen together. They hide their cigars in different places, it is true, and they sell rival machines; but above all these trivialities rises the fact that they are a pair of cigar smokers among a college of scag fiends. Bill has many accomplishments besides being able to enjoy a five-cent cigar and sell Dodges. He studies education, he teaches French; but above all Bill is a fine singer. He may have shown some lack of taste in singing any song about a desert at the Senior Banquet or trying to do "Together" in solo, just because everybody was saying "Yes, Indeed." High above all is the fact that Bill has a sweet and ready voice, always at the call of any college entertainment. And the voice just suggests what Bill himself is.

Glee Club (4)

Alembic (4)

"The end crowns all."





JAMES

ALOYSIUS

FLAHERTY

Jim—Big Stuff—Jimmie

VALLEY FALLS, R. I.

CUMBERLAND HIGH SCHOOL



"As I was saying."

THE story is told that when Jim was a baby somebody tickled his feet and Jim liked it so well that he has been tickling them ever since on the rippling floors of Valley Falls. Jim is instinctively a dancer. He first learned to dance on a revolving disc in an amusement park and this accounts for his habit of balancing in the center of the floor. Jim excels in quadrilles and other figure dances, but this does not imply that he moves in the past, for Jim is a great one to figure on the future. He makes headway with his feet. Jim is more than an ordinary dancer, having publicly given various aesthetic interpretations of a triple-threat football player. His interpretations have raised him above the rank of a plain hooper, for Jim is known among us as one of the "Four Horsemen." But now the ball is over and now the lights are cold and "Big Stuff" can dance up to the street but we fear that when he gets out into the cruel world he will have to walk.



Junior Prom Committee (3)
Class Football (3, 4)
Veritas (4)

"Then 'tis time to dance off."





**FRANCIS
JOSEPH
FLYNN**

Foxy—Baron

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

LA SALLE ACADEMY

"Now, listen."

FOR four years amongst us Foxy has been developing his diplomatic disposition in our international class conferences. Foxy has the Celt's gift of persuasion. During his spare hours he has convinced many a guileless guest that Ryan was really serving a banquet. Between periods he tells the boys just how it is that Read and White carry the slickest line of tuxedos. To listen to Foxy one would imagine that a "tux" was the acceptable and even necessary garb for everyone from the milkman to the night-watchman. Now, Foxy has long ago learned that time slips by easily, so not to be outdone by such a persistent but nevertheless plodding competitor as Father Time, he has decided to change the course of his life. At one time Foxy aspired to be a physician, but a physician needs patients; and Foxy does not wish to tarry for success. So, Foxy now intends to enter business where he can expect a quick turnover, possibly with Child's, where he should make a great success with his syrup. At present however, he is watching the stock market for a break. But to prophesize apodictically just what line Foxy will enter would be to make a grievous mistake since a man of his diversified experience and talents will be able to make a success in any branch of endeavor.



- Class Secretary (1)
- Chairman Soph Hop (2)
- Ring Committee (3)
- Cap and Gown Committee (4)

"A diplomatist too, well skill'd in debate."





WILLIAM

HENRY

FLYNN

Bill

NEW HAVEN CONN.

HOPKINS PREF. SCHOOL

"What's the good word?"



THAT gentleman with the black and white shoes is Bill Flynn. No, he is not an actor. Bill is president of the Friars Club. This club tries to show all visiting teams a good time. Bill qualified for this position by playing goalie on the hockey team and outfielder on the baseball team. But even before the advent of the Friars Club, Bill's accomodating social talent was well appreciated by his classmates at large and the Mailloux brothers in particular, all of whom employed Bill as social representative. Of course, a man with such social proclivities as Bill certainly does have artistic sensibilities. For three years Bill studied chiaroscuro by contrasting light blond on a dark background. This dark background furnished the setting for a futuristic study viewed only by those to the manner born. Of late months since the ice has melted and the ball squad has some new outfielders Bill has taken to horseback riding; he always was something of a hooper. When Bill trots out of our midst he will join that small band of students enrolling in medical schools. Throughout his life, may Bill always be fond of those black and white shoes and thus remember his days at Providence College.



Hockey (3)
Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4)
Junior Prom Committee (3)
Friars Club (4)

"I live in the crowds of jollity."





CHARLES
NICHOLAS
FUSARO

Charlie

NATICK, R. I.

WEST WARWICK HIGH SCHOOL

"Dare, dare, and dare again."

CHARLIE is our first candidate for the cemetery. In his farewell address to his classmates he promised to die for Providence College. For four years Charlie overlooked the possibilities in football. During his college days Charlie specialized in biology, jurisprudence, and handball. He was a good handball player. During the course in jurisprudence Charlie seemed to anticipate some great difficulty and was most diligent in his questions about changing personal names. He also inquired whether any law could force a child to call its progenitor "Papa." Perhaps it is just accidental, but now we remember that Charlie never misses an opportunity to attend Italian weddings. It was at these weddings that he acquired that inflated chest and proud carriage and that soft-spoken way one learns of bridegrooms only on their marriage day. Charlie intends to enter the medical field. We know that Charlie will be a success.

"To die would be an awfully big adventure."





**DOMINIC
DEMITRIO
GENCARELLO**

Jenk—Don—Ginger

WESTERLY, R. I.

WESTERLY HIGH SCHOOL



"Potentially yes, actually no—And how?"

PLACE: Westerly Telephone Office. Time, 2:00 A. M. The invisible speaker saith: "Chief." Jenk answers: "Ye do well to call him chief who . . ." The invisible speaker interrupts: "Line four is out of order." 'Twas thus, so the story runneth, that Jenk formed his fond appreciation of that chic little expostulation of Spartacus. And oft has Jenk told the class that they did well to call him chief. Some of the boys have somewhat misunderstood Jenk and for a long time thought that Jenk imagined himself to be an Indian chief merely because he waved a razor so deftly. Jenk does many things deftly. He is the Westerly Telephone Company's chief trouble man, sometimes called general nuisance; he is also either a theologian or a bishop, for he signs himself, "Gencarello, D.D.;" and the combination of talent required for these two titles has gained him the presidency of the Westerly Providence College Club. During the past year Jenk has become despairingly serious amongst us. No one seems to know the reason, but a few suspect that most of the seriousness developed after his sociological studies in "Good Housekeeping."



President Westerly Club

"Ye call me chief."





THOMAS
EDWARD
HARDING

Tom—Thum E

PAWTUCKET, R. I.

PAWTUCKET HIGH SCHOOL

"What d'ya say?"

YES, Tom does whirl around winter evenings at Rhodes, but it was in summer while playing the merry-go-round at Crescent Park that he really became so dizzy. That was long ago, before we met Tom, for ever since Tom has been at Providence College he has been known as our song and dance man. It was he who wrote in Webster's Collegiate Dictionary the word "Tom-foolery." Tom is a real wit and his impromptu entertainments in the "roof garden" make even the man in the moon smile. He and Felix (not the cat) are our Two Black Crows. Tom is the droll, dry wit of the two. It was he who furnished the prize-winning answer to the question, "Give three brief reasons for the increased productivity of Labor." Being brief, Tom replied: "Rah! Rah! Rah!" His activities beyond supplying wit and humor at our private sessions is singing in the Glee Club. He is one of the star base singers. Tom claims he never took a lesson, smokes Chesterfield's, and does not use Pepsodent. But with all these handicaps, the boy is certainly there.

Glee Club (4)

*"One inch of joy surmounts of grief a span,
Because to laugh is proper to the man."*





WILLIAM

JOSEPH

HARRINGTON

Bill

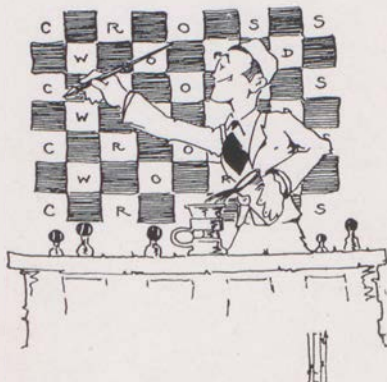
FALL RIVER, MASS.

B.M.C. DURFEE HIGH

"Lay off, will ya."



"SLEEPY SAM" aroused himself one September morn to gaze upon the artistic facade of Harkins Hall. Since viewing that beautiful piece of architecture "Sleepy Sam" has been devoted to the spirit of art. Of course everyone knows that he produced the heading for the *Tic-Up*, and a few of the illuminati know that his notebooks show many more sketches illustrative of anything from vocalists to H. O. P. In off hours he entertains himself with drawing sodas and sketching cross-word puzzles. His masterpiece in drawing is displayed in all pullman cars where you all may see that familiar hand holding five aces. Being something of a caricaturist, Bill exaggerates life just a bit himself. His trips to and from Fall River have certainly been ultra-collegiate. The tale of the "Fleeing Fedora" will long be told by fond mothers anxious to impress upon their boys how embarrassing it may be to be run over by a train. Bill is also somewhat extravagant in his devotion to a peculiar form of horticulture which consists in transplanting bulbs. His experiments along that line (N. Y. N. H. & H.) have been a booming success despite the fact that the public has intentionally been left in darkness.



*"And those that learned
What faith has earned
Shall sleep the sleep of all the blest
And dream the dreams of an endless rest."*





**PHILIP
BERNARD
HEARN**

Phil

DORCHESTER, MASS.

DORCHESTER HIGH SCHOOL

"Prove it."

PHIL is apparently a very quiet fellow, but those that have tried his adoption have found him grappling them to his soul with hoops of steel. We could say more on this score, but let that suffice. Perhaps Phil is quiet because he has the artistic temperament. He did a great deal of the art work of this year book. During his four years among us he has closely studied our copies of the angels of Fra Angelico. In fact, we suspect that at this twilight hour when we are writing of him that he is busy, occupied with an angel line. Phil has been one of the most assiduous students in the class. Besides the usual college course he has followed a night course in social research work. His marks in this course have been generally high except for his low grades in matriarchate. With all these activities Phil has always found time to be present at every college function, social, athletic or intellectual. To our pleasure he has been present at the dances; to our edification he has been at debates; and to our discomfiture he has been at the gate during the athletic contests when not even a dog could get by without a ticket. Phil goes—he knows not where—but somewhere somebody is going to find a good fellow.

Freshman Debating Society (1)
Junior Prom Committee (3)
Class Football (1, 2, 3, 4)
Friars Club (4)
Tie Up (4)
Art Editor *Veritas* (4)
Alembic (4)
Class Prophet



*"Those friends thou hast, and their adoption tried,
Grapple them to thy soul with hoops of steel."*





JOSEPH

LOUIS

HEBERT

He-Bear

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

LEOMINSTER HIGH SCHOOL

"Choose your words."



"WILL the orchestra leader please play 'Unlucky in Love' while we introduce the star of Fred McDermott's 'No News?' If Father Rogers will stop making this gentleman laugh perhaps we shall be able to finish this introduction before this gentleman will have to hurry back to his summer relaxation of Pennsylvania farming." Amid the noise we can hear nothing, but we can see it is—Hebert. Indeed it is the author of that verse of "The Three Musketeers" so disastrously humorous that both O'Connell and Murphy almost perished from laughter. To give local color to this poem Hebert presented it on K of C war stationery. But He-Bear was unexcited. Though all the world should go wild Hebert would be stoically silent and take his daily in "customary suits of solemn black." Hebert is a protege of Father Welsh. But again and anon when Hebert can not find his hat he becomes desperately collegiate. On the whole, however, Hebert is a very quiet and studious individual. He is a good portion of the class ballast and it is to him and a few others that the Class of 1928 owes most of the credit it ever received for good conduct.



Class Historian

"He was a scholar, and a ripe and good one."





JOHN
THOMAS
HORRIGAN

Jack—Doc

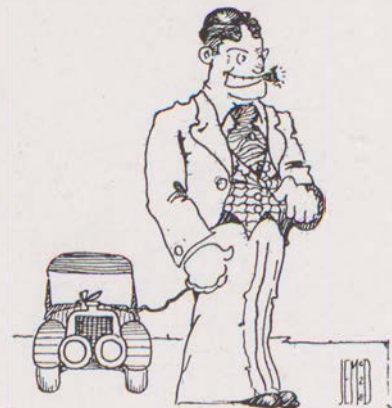
PAWTUCKET, R. I.

PAWTUCKET HIGH SCHOOL

"Enneh-how"

JOHN HORRIGAN prepped at Brown and Sharpe for the Chevrolet University where he has pursued the degree G.M.C. For the past four years our John has incidentally attended class and had breakfast at Providence College, balanced a derby on the back of his head, magically maintained a cigar at half length and sold Chevies. John owes a great deal to Pop Owens for tutoring him through college, but he owes nothing to any one for selling Chevies. John is a natural salesman who could sell a Chevrolet to Henry Ford. He achieved his masterpiece and gained his degree of G.M.C., when he succeeded in selling Judge McCra a Chevy despite the fact that George is a Senior. When bigger and better Chevrolets are made, Horrigan will sell them. "Ennehow," John has more nerve than a toothache, although he has never surpassed that first dramatic entrance of his when he patted the Dean on the head and offered him a political cigar. Somehow or other John's cordiality and generosity were not properly understood and for some reason or other a four-year battle began with John executing movements never found in "Lee's Campaigns in the Valley." Those gods, like wanton boys, made John their sport and he was blamed for everything. "Who did that?" The voices spake: "Horrigan did it." But the perils of youth are past and John is ready to encounter the dangers of young manhood. He is seeking a position in the financial department of the General Motors Corporation. John feels that with so much brains he can't be one man, but must be a corporation.

"Life is real, life is earnest."





LUIGI
IANNUCCILLO

Luigi

PROVIDENCE, R. I.
TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL



"Next."

UNDOUBTEDLY you have often heard of close shaves in subways, railroad crossings' examinations and other embarrassing situations. But these become has-beens when one talks about our Luigi, the man who hurries home daily, leaving behind scholastic worries and encounters optimists (they must be) awaiting him in the chair, waiting for the blade. No, my child, he is not the King's Axeman, nor a walking ad for restored hair, nor the Barber of Seville, although history tells us that the Sevillian tonsorian trimmed quite a few in his youthful days. He is just Luigi, a real barber, very unlike the Spanish butcher who ran around with a mandolin cutting capers. Around the campus he is very quiet, presumably gathering strength to put effectiveness in his role as the star in the Aquino Club. We know it requires courage to be an actor. But as a rule barbers have plenty, considering the prices the victims must pay. Moreover, as much as Luigi mistrusts women and shuns them, yet when the bob-hair rage swept the sacred parlors of Luigi, and brought the fair sex to his thrones, like the Horatio of old, Luigi held his ground and

from then on grew in wisdom. Someday we hope to read of Luigi giving Mussolini himself close shaves, unlike the ones he received recently. Perhaps he'll be dictator himself and continue to make deep incisions, rather impressions, with everyone. Good luck, Luigi.



Aquino Club

"He jests at scars that never felt a wound."





JAMES

M.

JUSKALIAN

Jesse—Jimmie

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

EAST PROVIDENCE HIGH SCHOOL

"Loan me a buck."

OUR hero now drives up with the snap of a Dapper Dan, no other than James himself. He is one of your progressive men with a spick and span appearance. In yonder days he was a humble student of cleanliness in the laboratories of the Biltmore, but applying the advantages of a college education, James has risen to the volatile heights of dry cleaning. During four years James has advanced from antiquated wet to modern dry cleaning. James is sometimes called Jesse, due to his affiliation with the 101 Ranch. But our Jesse is very modern in his equipment, being astride a mustang Essex. As Henry Ford would say, the automobile has done much to break the monotony of Jesse's career in Providence—almost disastrously so far as Nehi is concerned. Yes, sir, Jesse is quite a tourist; he does know his Rhodes. He journeys sometimes as far as Smyrna, the land of his favorite dates. Judging from his bearings around the college he appears to be of the muffled type but his chosen few know that frequently he opens up, steps on it and almost forgets to stop in his rambles.

*"Come out, come out where the glad winds blow,
There's joy for all on the winding road."*





**EDWARD
FRANCIS
KENNEDY**

Ted—Ken

TAUNTON, MASS.

TAUNTON HIGH SCHOOL

"What causes that?"



OUR friend Ed has spent the last two years with us, and each day of his stay has been a constant compliment to us. Kennedy is one of those rolling stones that do not have sharp edges. He spent his Freshman year at Boston College and his Sophomore year at Detroit University. But neither Ponzi nor Ford could furnish fast enough company for Ed. Speed is one thing Kennedy must have and he has found that at Providence College. Please notice the exhibition of this student who has had but two years of training at Providence College. Hardly a day passes that he does not make Charlie Paddock and the falling grandstand look like a pair of slow-motion artists as he dashes for that Taunton special. It must be wearisome indeed for such a meteoric individual to have to ride such a train. For awhile Ed thought he could find fast enough company among our ball tossers but one day while he was at bat Captain Smith tossed over a slow one and that was the last seen of Ed. Being quick, Ed is naturally witty even though he is quiet. He is also very studious as befits a prudent commuter. But above all Kennedy shall be remembered as our commutation sprinter and scholastic alarm clock.



Class Poet

"The Truant Fancy Was a Wanderer Ever."





WILLIAM
FRANCIS
KENNY

Bill

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

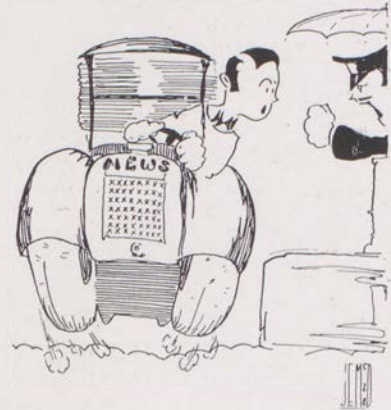
LA SALLE ACADEMY

"See you lately."

"MR. CHAIRMAN, I would like. . . . Will you fellows in the back of the room please keep quiet?" We are now introducing the man with the Shakespearean eyebrows. 'Tis Bill who spends his time addressing his classmates, addressing a handball, and addressing newspapers. Bill is unquestionably a vehement speaker and a great handball player but above all he is a wonderful newspaper man. He has the newspaper style of delivering things with a jolt, especially when a Buick is concerned. The automobile has played a great part in his life; in fact, very nearly absorbing it on one occasion—not to infer that Kenny is anything of a sap. In the morning Ken works a ride and in the afternoon he rides at work. This morning ride all comes about because Bill worked during one summer setting jewels and now knows one when he sees it. Ken's collegiate scholastic work has been confined principally to languages and mathematics where he has continued his high school successes in rhetoric and plain geometry in the more advanced studies of the cross-word puzzle and Tick-Tack-Too.

Class Football (1, 2, 3, 4)
Athletic Banquet Committee (4)
Veritas (4)

"Thought is the measure of life."





EUGENE

THOMAS

LA CHAPELLE

Gene—Caruso

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

LA SALLE ACADEMY



"Support the Music Clubs fellows"

W. L. S. I. broadcasting. Mr. Eugene T. La Chapelle of Providence College. . . .
 Every Wednesday evening the rustics hereabouts leaned on their plows and tuned their field sets in for the solos of Gene. He is the president of the Glee Club and has always been prominent in all things musical about the college. During the past year he trained the octette to render his personal composition, "Steve Brodie's Symphony" in D Minor. With his emotional equipment Gene naturally became interested in dramatics and at one time filled the trying role of a messenger in "Julius Caesar." Unfortunately during the last year Gene underwent a temporary breakdown due to a rumor that he had been appointed to the year book staff. However, Gene rapidly recovered. Gene is leaving college to carry on his experiments in psychology. It is said that he intends to enter politics in Pawtucket where he will have an opportunity to perform experiments on the induction of hallucinations. We feel sure that he has already had sufficient preparatory training for his life's work from his siren singing.



- Debating Society (1,2)
- Dramatics (2, 3)
- Glee Club (2, 3, 4)
- President Musical Clubs (4)
- Varsity Quartet (3, 4)
- Veritas* Staff (4)

"Come, sing now, sing; for I know you sing well."





CHARLES
RAYMOND
LAFFERTY

Charlie

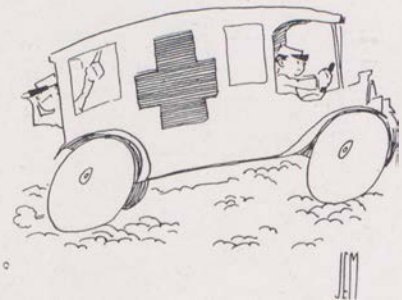
PROVIDENCE, R. I.
TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL

"For Heaven's Sake"

WHEN Charlie first came to Providence College and watched some of the boys dashing up for the nine three bout, he bethought himself of the most practical way in which he could serve his fellow students. After sparring around for an opening he finally decided to take a position in a local hospital where he has been of inestimable service to those who think that way. The story runs that in off hours Charlie wiles away his time doing autopsies. However, few of us have seen him operating on anything but "Baby Ruth," and his fees there are collected in advance. Last year some of the Juniors doubted of Charlie's familiarity and proficiency in doing autopsies and just to prove his standing, like a novice automobile mechanic massaged in grease, he appeared at class with an infected finger. It was said that Charlie had been working on a former pickpocket. Charlie has a great interest in cancer, as his speeches in oratory class attest. This man who speaks so interestingly of cancer, who is at ease in a morgue, is the man who was so befuddled he could not give a simple answer in ethics. How can you figure human nature! But we need not worry; Charlie is not going to a seminary but to a medical school, way down in Louisville.

Albertinum Society (2)

*"Even as a Surgeon, wending off to cut
Some careless limb."*





FREDERICK

M.

LANGTON

Fred

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

LA SALLE ACADEMY

"Say it again."



AT LAST the secret is out. Now that it will do no harm, Fred is ready to confess that he has really never been a student at Providence College. Providence College has been merely an experimental station, for Fred is a field student of the New York School of Social Service, and his four years here have been spent on intensive case work. Fred brings to his lofty task of "uplift work" a versatile equipment. Nature has been prodigal with Fred and has equipped him with that "savoir faire" and "come-hither" appeal. In the course of his four years of experimental work Fred has successfully disguised himself as a dancing instructor, a kitchen chemist, a song and dance man, a piano accompanist, a radio broadcaster, and a carpenter. But, underneath all these make-ups beats a heart true and unsophisticated, for Fred is truly motivated with the desire to make this world a better place in which to live. And, many a heart will skip a beat when Fred goes to New York, many an evening will be an aching void in the parlor, and many an ivory key will turn yellow lacking his caressing touch. Not alone in social circles, but in college activities

will Fred be missed, because he was the "Beau Brummel" authority on dress and social conduct at our formal functions. His four years of experience in Providence social circles have provided Fred with a practical knowledge of human behavior under varied circumstances. This should prove of inestimable value to him when he applies his case experimentation to life in the rough.



Dramatic Club (1, 2)
Class Vice-President (3)
Junior Prom Committee (3)
Glee Club (2, 4)
"Man is a social animal."





EDWARD
THOMAS
LEWIS

Ted—Ed

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

SPRINGFIELD TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL

"Wait a minute, fellows."

FOR the past two years Ted Lewis was one of the best line plungers and interferers on the football squad. He always played a hard game. He really made us all nervous; for Ted was such a handsome chap. Ted is the matinee idol type, as all who saw our production of "Yes, Indeed" will remember. However, Ted has been very rash in exposing his good looks in other places than on the gridiron. But his pepsodent smile has persevered even below that Easter bandage. Ted's theory of beauty places repose as an essential and Ted has faithfully applied his theory in practice. In truth it must be said that in the summer Ted works. During the scholastic year Ted recuperates. Now that Ted has had another good long rest he is ready for the strenuous season. Formerly he has painted during the summer, but it is rumored about the college that his success in "Yes, Indeed" has given Ted a chance to spend this summer applying the grease paint.

Football (3, 4)
Senior Banquet Committee (4)

*"So likewise all this life of mortal men
What is it but a certaine kynde of stage plaie?"*





WILLIAM

JOHN

LYNCH

Bill

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL

"Not since Hannah was a pup."



BILL is a firm believer in man's right to rule. Evidence of this has even crept into Bill's love affairs. However, we are forced to wonder how successful he is in applying his theories, for we notice that Bill is now parting his hair. Bill disproves the theory about the British sense of humor for Bill is really dry. This condition may have been aggravated by his fondness for salty foods. Bill has a great liking for fish and chips. Bill, to prove that he had a sense of humor, joined the college Glee Club. But he found that the joke was on him when he was made a member of the quartette, which, after all, is not an unnatural place for Bill. Bill has punned his way through for four years with us, but withal he has shown that he has ability to drag down some good marks. We have heard that Bill made his philosophy into riddles so that it would be easier to learn. Someone very unkindly asked him if that was necessary. We hope that Bill will be able to joke his way through life as easily as he did while at good old P. C.



Glee Club (4)
Baseball Squad (3)

"An ounce of wit is worth a pound of sorrow."





JOSEPH

GEORGE

Mc CRA

Georgie—Teddy—Mac—Percy

CENTRAL FALLS, R. I.

LA SALLE ACADEMY

"I wish I were."

NEVER fear! Georgie will not step in now that he is a Senior. As a Junior, well, that's another story. Even Georgie smiles to think of that one. When Georgie became a Senior, father gave him a glistening Horrigan Special and mother gave him the mints. Of course, these gifts were presented on the condition that Georgie should be increasingly diligent with the books. He has—with the telephone book. Now, Georgie, do you really think that is rendering justice? Georgie's official position in the class is that of "Poet Lariat." He almost strangled us all the day he rendered that fortunately original little poem, "I Wish I Were." Being a poet, Georgie has known the woes of a poet; and his particular woe is one Red Crosson. But Georgie smiles and lets it go at that.

*"Poets are all who love,
who feel great truths
and tell them."*





FREDERIC

THOMAS

McDERMOTT

Mac

PHILLIPSDALE, R. I.

LA SALLE ACADEMY

"Splendid."



HE WAS only a librarian but what that boy knows is not found in books. Mac has studied life on both sides of the counter. In summer he spends his daylight hours indoors behind a cigar counter; in the evening he smokes cigars in the open air. 'Twas thus that Mac came to know the ropes. Mac is now a smooth, soft spoken person, decidedly individual and possessed of a vigilant sense of dignity, even if he is one of the two that can make Hebert laugh. He carries all of it off very handsomely. Naturally such equipment qualified Mac for public life. Mac is Vice-President both of the Senior Class and the Friars Club. He is also dowager manager of the baseball team. From his connection with the baseball team he developed a great fondness for travels, a fondness which he satisfied during the summer by arduous trips to Block Island. It is said, however, that this summer Mac will trek his way e'en to the haunts of Ben Turpin and Lon Chaney.



Librarian (3, 4)
 Varsity Baseball Manager (3)
 Junior Prom Committee (3)
 Vice-President, Senior Class (4)
 Vice-President, Friars Club (4)
 Parents' Reception Speaker
Veritas (4)

*"Tho' modest, on his unembarrass'd brow
 Nature has written—'Gentleman.'"*





**JAMES
EDGAR
McDONALD**

Mac—Ramsay

EAST PROVIDENCE, R. I.

LA SALLE ACADEMY

"The Dean craves audience with you."

JIM is the raven of the class; black of locks and the harbinger of ill news. He speaks the saddest word of tongue or pen: "The Dean craves an audience with you." Jim is the Dean's secretary and has the delightful task of notifying the victims designated that day for slaughter. But his cheerful smile withal gives one courage enough to face even Daniel in the lion's den. Despite his extra-curricula duties, Jim has made a fine scholastic record. He is one of the honor men of the class. This honor has come to him possibly as a recognition of the intellectual stamina displayed in marathon examinations and in C. C. Pyle themes on Theodicy and Ethics. Of course, we never get to see those papers, but from letters we receive from Jim at various times, we suspect that Jim must answer these questions in picture-writing, for Jim is very talented with the pen. The cartoons in this year book are his work. Jim's artistic taste and gifts have persuaded him to study architecture after leaving Providence College. At one time he planned to be a physician, but just to prove his fitness for the life of an architect he changed his plans.

*Alembic Staff (4)
Class Secretary (3, 4)
Veritas Art Editor (4)
Commencement Day Speaker*

"Suddenly there came a tapping, as of someone gently rapping."





EDWARD

JOSEPH

McISAAC

Eddie—Mac—Angus

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

LA SALLE ACADEMY

"Come, come come."



ONE can be so easily misunderstood these days that we hesitate to say that Eddie has a good deal of Scotch in him. But, nevertheless, he has and is as proud of it as Harry Lauder. Because of his extraction Eddie has been not only a soloist in the Glee Club, but also tether to its straying funds. Again the old saw shows its tooth that money talks, for Eddie is seldom silent. Angus, as he is sometimes called, isa dapper little sprig of hether. From the tips of his highly polished shoes to the glossy top of his wavy hair, Eddie beams. And yet there is something threatening about him. Nehi is the only man who can look Eddie straight in the eye. Naturally a man of such prepossessing appearance led a glorious social life. He was a modern knight and we do not mean Knight of Columbus. Only one of our college belles disregarded his charms; dear old Gammer Gurton could not see him at all.



Freshman Banquet Committee (1)
Freshman Hop Committee (1)
Debating Society (1)
Glee Club (1, 4)
Senior Banquet Committee (4)
Friars Club (4)

"We are charmed by neatness of person."





EDWARD

FRANCIS

McLAUGHLIN

Red—Ancient Mariner

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

LA SALLE ACADEMY

"What's the last word."

AND so it came to pass that our jovial red head with the cultivated chuckle devoted himself to the national pastime. Red enjoys an enviable record not only at getting two and stopping the third, but also as a timely hitter. We all recall with an emotional thrill the deciding hit of the Brown game which was contributed by no other than "Get Two" McLaughlin. Red also holds a prominent position in his classes. He is a conscientious student and would not dare to leave his dictation incomplete. His startling high-pitched ejaculation, "What's the last word" often disrupted the serenity of the class. Those of the science course know Red as the "Jolly Surveyor." His cognomen amongst them has been "Sixty Seconds." Upon his ability with the transit and especially that part called the telescope we base our production on his future. We see in the future a brilliantly clothed individual gazing out to sea from the decks of an ocean liner—our own Red. Red always did go big for uniforms and at every opportunity he has sought work calling for a uniform. So it will not be a surprise if in the years to come "Red" glorifies the American man in a uniform of sparkling trimmings topped with a bright red hat.

Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4)

*"It is an ancient mariner
And he stoppeth one of three."*





PAUL

JAMES

McNALLY

Paul—Mac

WOONSOCKET, R. I.

LA SALLE ACADEMY

"Come across, fellows."



ENTER Laertes. Closely followed by the sheriff. Mac picked up this melodramatic companion about a year ago when he opened his long run in that present-day collegiate version of the "Ring and the Book." All the world's a stage to Mac. Mac is one of the Pyramid Players. His bold legs naturally made him perfectly qualified for Shakespearean plays, in which he took the thundering parts of Casca and later of Laertes. His work as Casca won him a promotion from a dagger to the sword of Laertes. When not in the employ of the Pyramid Players Mac lives a musical comedy. He follows the style of Denis King. During the past spring Mac interrupted his collections and his dramatic work long enough to devote a little time to his job of baseball manager. Some of the baseball players say that they saw Mac in New York during the early spring trip. On the first of the month his father thought Mac must have made a trip to South America. However, Mac is graduating after many valiant efforts not to graduate. And so, we must part with a fine companion, a hearty friend and one always eager to help all college activities.



Baseball Mgr. (4)
Veritas Staff (4)
Pyramid Players (2, 3, 4)
Debating Society (3, 4)
Class Day Committee (4)
Chairman Ring Committee (3)
Class Football (3, 4)
Musical Clubs (4)
Chairman Athletic Banquet Committee (4)

"A hit, a very palpable hit."





ERNEST

JOSEPH

MAILLOUX

Ernie—Snookums

NATICK, R. I.

LA SALLE ACADEMY

"Let's play the Wabash Blues."

MY, MY, Snookums is cutting another tooth. Snookums is graduating and must now venture forth into the world and butter his own bread and cut his own meat. But the marks that Snookums got in college indicate that he should be able even to butter toast gracefully and slice meat against the grain. Over and above the time required for his studies Snookums found time enough to become one of the most dependable members of the orchestra, and "that's no ens rations, that's a fact." Ernie is our local Eddie Lang. He plays the banjo but doesn't shoot craps, although he is a crack math student. The favorite piece of Snookums is "The Wabash Blues" which happens to be one of those songs which nobody knows and everybody hums. Now figure out Ernie. He is a very quiet fellow whom we have had with us for four years; but none of us got a hundred per cent in our studies, so we are not surprised that we never perfectly understood Ernie.

Orchestra (2, 3, 4)

*"He has moved a little nearer
to the Master of all music."*





LAWRENCE
DESIRE
MAILLOUX

Larry

NATICK, R. I.

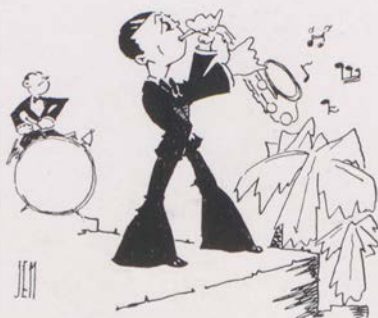
LA SALLE ACADEMY

"And how."



LARRY hails from the bailiwick of Natick, where the trains roll by now and then, but despite the disadvantages of years spent in the atmosphere of rusticity, he has taken the hayseed from the "bags" and adapted himself dapperly to city and collegiate life. Moreover, the trip to the "Big Town" with the music club in 1926 was held in high accord by him, as not only offering some experience in metropolitan hustle and bustle, but also in musical shows. On his return "Larry" had a story to tell. "Boy, it was intricate." And let us tell you that this boy can syncopate the bemoaning "sax" to the appreciation of the most hardened ears. Throughout his college career, "Larry" has always been on the job. He gained much popularity among his classmates, not by taking their "last dime" in carrying out his duty as treasurer of the music club drawings, but by his willingness to mix among the groups between classes; in short, for his personal desire to be one of the boys. His chief associates were the New Haven gang, a quaint quadruple whose sign of fraternity was black and white oxfords worn as all times during the collegiate year—even in the winter. Socially

Larry has always managed to hold his own. From the Frosh Hop in his Freshman days to his last Senior Ball, the Commencement Ball, there has been only one, and she is beautiful. Here we meet the reason why Larry held his own. He need not tell us but here we have his own interpretation of the beautiful to which we might remark, "Exquisite." No, they are not married, but this is no prediction that they will not be.



Hockey (3) Orchestra (2, 3, 4)
Pyramid Players (2, 3, 4)
Parents' Reception Speaker

"I'm the sweetest sound in the orchestra heard."





FRANCIS
DUNN
MALONEY

Mal

NEW HAVEN, CONN.
MILLHOUSE HIGH SCHOOL

"It was a great success."

MAL has the distinction of being the captain of our only undefeated hockey team. The hockey team played no games during the '27, '28 season. The year previous Mal had been one of our star puck-chasers. Mal was literally all over the ice. During his Sophomore and Junior years Mal was also a member of the baseball and football squads. Mal's athletic endeavors have not been confined to these things alone, however—Mal says that he has his ups and downs along other paths. We take it that he means the bridle path for Mal is our Prince of Wales. Mal's activities have not been merely of an athletic nature—he says himself that he only indulged in horseback riding off and on. Mal is a serious-minded student and never was one to engage in equestrian pleasures in class. He is also a man of no mean social ability as all who were at our Junior Prom, said to be the most successful in the history of the school, will attest. Mal with his likeable disposition is sure to lead the pack and be in at the killing after his return from medical school.

Chairman Junior Prom Com. (3)
Varsity Football (2)
Junior Varsity Baseball (2, 3)
Varsity Hockey Captain (4)
Class Football (1, 2, 4)
Junior Reception Speaker

"For he driveth furiously."





EZEKIEL

MARTINELLI

Zeke—Marty

THORNTON, R. I.

COMMERCIAL HIGH SCHOOL



"And how"

A dark-eyed baby short and round. The very sight of him arouses good cheer. No wonder the Biltmore wanted Zeke. Hello Zeke! Our local Mussolini—even to that determined chin; determined to what we don't know. Determined perhaps to boost the name of Providence College high in collegiate circles. For Zeke is some little press-agent. We have all heard him singing the praises of the ball team. His patter on the basketball team was a ditty frequently sung into the ears of Joe Nole. Perhaps it is not to be wondered at, then, that Zeke's melodious voice should wend its way into the Glee Club. Zeke, as his operatic namesake, is primarily a soloist and his favorite song is "Oh Promise Me." Zeke takes great care of his voice and while he has not written any testimonials for cigarettes still he won't buy any brand. Zeke produced the operatic score of Marion Crawford's "The Cigarette Maker" and gave a new interpretation to its leading song, "O Sole Mio." Perhaps some day we shall see Zeke's chubby countenance smiling as us from a cigarette ad, stating that Zeke endorses them, but still we shall wonder where he gets them.



Glee Club (2, 3, 4)
Aquino Club (2)

*"Yes, social friend, I love thee well,
In learned doctor's spite;
Thy clouds all other clouds dispel,
And lap me in delight."*





EDGAR

EUGENE

MAYNARD

Felix

PAWTUCKET

PAWTUCKET HIGH SCHOOL

*"Do right and fear no man—don't write and fear
no woman."*

THE Fall of '24 witnessed Felix clamoring for admission at Providence. His earnestness and desire for knowledge evidently impressed the Dean who although distracted by Felix's lizzie at the portals, accepted him among the "chosen few" in the science class. However, what the "automobile" lacked in quality Felix had in abundance, and a few spares. He was college humor personified. Closely connected with Felix at all times and like the other side of the road was Tom Harding another prodigy from Pawtucket. The Black Crows fade in the comparison with this concoction of song, dance, and funny stories. Besides the undercurrent of wit and humor that is always bubbling out in Felix he possesses intimate relations with King Jazz and Sir Charlestown. (Remember the Senior Banquet.) Undoubtedly the soothing effect of his radiant grin and timely puns has done much in preserving the unity of the science class, especially in the dark ages of Descriptive Geometry, Analytics, and Calculus. However, his amiability does not obscure his scholastic accomplishments. "Hard work and Plug" was his slogan. In Math he adhered to

the rules (as Daddy saith); in Surveying he watches his bearings; and in the other sciences, cause and effect were his objective. After all is thought of, (not forgetting his work as a student) Felix will always be to us one of the "Song and Dance Men," the bright light in our darkest moments and though his song is ended his melody will linger on.

Glee Club (4) Class Football (3, 4)

"True, his songs were not divine

* * * * *

*But the mirth of this green earth
Laughed and revelled in his line."*





THOMAS

ANTHONY

MONAHAN

Moonlight

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

LA SALLE ACADEMY

"You said it."



MOONLIGHT is his name. Now, please be precise or you do him an injury. You perhaps wonder where he received such a delightful name as Moonlight. Look at his picture; see those deep, dreamy eyes, deeper and dreamier in class. Some say that he has been called Moonlight because he stays awake so late at night studying the morrow's work—and not under a candle. He is a student of the black art and has been openly prosecuted in the class court as a neck-romancer. It is said that he finds it necessary to take his joyrides in one of his father's refrigerator trucks. As soon as classes close Tom leaps on his rusty steed and hies himself to other parts. Sometimes it is to make arrangements for collegiate affairs, for Tom is one of the best committee-men in the class. He was in charge of the Athletic Banquet and also the Commencement Ball, as one local business man can well remember. Tom has an easy persuasive way about him that permits him to take your shirt and make you feel he is giving you a department store. Tom has already determined to go into business with his father but he has not as yet determined just what salary he will allow the Sr.



Freshman Banquet Committee (1)
Ring Committee (3)
Chairman Athletic Banquet (4)
Chairman Commencement Ball (4)

*"Any good therefore that I can do,
or any kindness that I can show
to any fellow creature,
let me do it now."*





JOHN

HENRY

MORAN

Jack

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

LA SALLE ACADEMY

"No ink, Father."

JOHN HENRY!" What a temptation to scatter words over this sheet! We know of many philosophic "Johns;" of one oratorical "Henry;" of a great scholar who enjoyed both prefixes, John Henry Newman. But, in the annals of our institution there has been only one "John Henry" who combined them all—philosopher, orator, and scholar—despite the handicap of a surname pronounced "moron." But what's in a name, first, middle, or last? Especially when the last comes from the kingly ancestors of Ireland? John is the original Collar Ad Model, six feet plus, standing, sitting, or talking, the model of what men should wear and how they should look—and John is always on "dress parade." To these gifts of nature John has added the courtly manner, the silver tongue, the kindly disposition and the Irish wit. What's that? Why, of course, silly, John was on the debating team. He can mat an opponent quicker than Sonnenberg. Naturally, John was the class tree orator—and that tree will flourish, because it has been well fertilized. Between acts John works on the newspaper. We hope, however, that his ultimate destiny is the legislative halls. Because, we want to drop in occasionally and from the critic's seat say proudly: "That's John Henry, classmate of mine in '28."

Debating (1, 2, 4)
Class Day Tree Orator

*"Old politicians chew on wisdom past,
And totter on in business to the last."*





OMER

LOUIS
MOREAU

Homy

SWANTON, VERMONT
ST. ANN'S ACADEMY

"Anne Houghe?"



SHADES of Greenleaf! If it isn't Omer, our novelist. We say novelist to distinguish him from that famous tailor by that name. We might say that when it comes to writing stories Louie sure does know his canvas. Not since cordial Cal Coolidge left the Green Mountains has the state of Vermont furnished groaning humanity with such an enthusiastic and humorous individual as our own Omer Cayenne, our pepper box. Omer was Junior Ski Champion of Vermont. It is rumored that on his record-breaking jump he went clear over to Lake Placid, N. Y., where he served one Christmas vacation as a waiter. Meeting there with some bold adventurers who had come up from civilization, he heard strange tales of Freshman Caps and Junior Proms. And being a literary man and a lover of life this Will O' the Mill came down into the valley of study. While in our midst he has established an excellent reputation in all his lines of endeavor and now before he goes back to his perpetual hibernation he intends to thaw out a little longer at Columbia where he will study law.



Glee Club (4)
Alembic Staff (4)
Cap and Gown Orator

*"Where's the snow
That fell the year that's fled—Where's the snow."*





CHARLES
ALOYSIUS
MURPHY

Chuck—Murphy

"Corker."

CHUCK was the captain of our basketball team which overwhelmingly beat Brown this year. A great deal of our success on the court this year was due to the enthusiastic leadership of Chuck. In baseball Chuck worked as one of the regular catchers on our record-breaking team. In football there was no end to Chuck. Athletic proficiency has made a great orator out of Chuck even though he has never appeared on any scholastic debating team. Chuck preferred the informal type of debate. Chuck's leadership in sports and opinions has gained for him the position of nocturnal escort for the Dean. Chuck and the Dean are a bad pair to meet on the streets of a night. Chuck has always maintained a fine spirit of loyalty to college functions, never missing anything that the college gave except classes. Well, Chuck, we have had many a good joke together and you have never been riled over them. Now we are going to play on you the last and most serious joke of all and send you out into the world as a college graduate.

- Basketball (3, 4) Capt. (4)
- Baseball (3, 4,)
- Class Treasurer (4)
- Veritas Staff (4)

"I have served him, and the man commands like a full soldier."





**JOHN
WILLIAM
MURPHY**

Jack—Murf

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

LA SALLE ACADEMY

"In medio stat virtus."



STEP lively, Aristotle; John Murphy wants a little parking space in this here Hall of Fame. Throughout his high school days the honor roll knew not what it was to be without the name of John William Murphy. Contrary to the many cases where high school leaders become trailers in college, John has maintained his splendid record throughout his stay at Providence College. Do not visualize a long-haired, bespectacled, sober-looking specimen of the intelligentsia. Although he possesses the spectacles and sometimes the long hair, he entirely lacks a sober look. John drives to school in a Dodge sedan shined like a nigger's heel and fitted out with a bookcase on the back seat; you see, the back seat and half the front seat are useless to John. The ghosts of Newman and Mercier ride with John; and never Tom Pepper and Sam Clay. John has been such a remarkable student that he has attained the inestimable privilege of Tut-Tut's confidence and possesses a key to the college. Through the efforts of John the *Alembic* has maintained its wonderful record as a college publication. John has been extremely interested in sociology where he learned

some new bed-time stories. In fact, he did some profitable field work during the past year by taking up the census in Providence. Well, the church bells are ringing, so we will hold you no longer, John. Good-bye.



Alembic (4)

Veritas (4)

Commencement Day Speaker

*"Depth in philosophy bringeth
men's minds about to religion."*





**WALTER
EDWARD
MURRAY**

Walt

PROVIDENCE, R. I.
TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL

"Do you want to see a good movie?"

INTRODUCING the man with the corrugated hair—none other than our own Walter E. Murray. We have often wondered in the past just how Walter maintained that cranium full of hills and hollows. But that is not the greatest cause of our concern, the greatest wonder is what Walter uses for hair groom; it must be some form of adhesive for never have we seen Walter with as much as a single hair out of place. Why, even some of our hair-raising penmanship exercises in philosophy have failed to cause Walter a hirsute quiver. Speaking of quivers, there is but one thing jelly-like about "Wah-Wah," and that is his heart which is in a constant state of palpitation. The cause of this super-excited condition may be seen hanging on his arm at any of the college functions, or nightly at one of the local movie houses where Walter is striving to perfect his technique. Perhaps, it is a consequence of these nocturnal excursions that Walter chose his avocation. For Walter is doing microscopic photography work now and he intends to make it his life's work. Walter says the work is not of such small moment as it may sound, but we feel sure that he will measure up to it.

*"Why has not man a microscopic eye?
For this plain reason, Man is not a Fly."*





WILLIAM
JOSEPH
MURRAY

Bill

WESTERLY, R. I.
WESTERLY HIGH SCHOOL

"Know your stuff?"



BILL makes one think of an English squire with his suggested double chin, rosy mutton-chop complexion and prosperous spectacles. Bill is developing a comforting and inspiring appearance, for Bill intends to study medicine. For the past four years Bill has prepared for his profession by studying economics and carrying mail during the summer at Westerly. Bill probably plans to grab off some nice fat political job as head of a State institution. He has a persuasive soothing way of talking to you as if his sound waves gave your ear drums a gentle massage. No doubt these qualifications will serve Bill in good stead in the days to come if he ever becomes the head of some orphan asylum with about fifteen hundred youngsters calling him papa. Bill has been successfully philanthropic during the past four years while he was applying himself to the books. His collapsible shoulder has built up many an examination paper. Out to the world he carries that same spirit of helpfulness. May it prosper there.



Class Odist

"How the Doctor's brow should smile."





DANIEL
ANDREW
NASH

Dan—Deacon—Descartes

NEWPORT, R. I.

ST. JOSEPH'S HIGH SCHOOL

"As it were."

AND with the sincere and honest cooperation of every member of the Senior Class, our year book will go over with a bang." Thus spoke another Daniel come to the judgment, the erstwhile protagonist of the theories of Rene Descartes. Though, herein we speak of the illustrious editor of the "Veritas" let us forget for the moment his exalted and pre-eminent position and consider the Deacon as he is known to his classmates. The Deacon has a rapid and penetrating sense of humor, being known to laugh in church over some joke heard during the previous week. His alert mind has naturally gained him high marks in his scholastic work. Dan has with careless facility drawn down ninety-fives in logic by his marvelous ability to answer the "Isn't that right?" with a "Yes, Father." The Deacon has always known the purpose of his coming to college and has known what to give not only to his college and professors but to his classmates as well. Ere St. Joseph's High School of Newport had become a seminary for feminine pulchritude, it sent forth from its walls this student naturally loyal to his scholastic homes, but now unfortunately disturbed in his allegiance to his high school. For the Deacon has an artificial animosity for women. He never met a Mme. de Sevigne; really he never met a female of the species whose conversational fund was not exhausted in five minutes. We hope Dan the best of luck—freedom from the peril he mentioned in the sociological class of one "too emotional."

- Debating (1) Junior Dance Committee
- Editor-in-chief *Veritas* (4) Tie-up (4)
- Advertising Manager *Alembic* (4)
- Bartolemo de las Casas (3) Class Orator

"Frailty, thy name is woman!"





JOSEPH

ANGELO

NOLE

Joe—Red—Breezy

FITCHBURG, MASS.

FITCHBURG HIGH SCHOOL

"Maybe"



TH**ERE** is something celestial about Nole. Angelo his mama called him; he called some-
one else Stella; his burnished dome rivals Old Sol; and good-natured old Joe has a
lunar countenance. No wonder, for Joe comes from Fitchburg which he boosts to the sky.
In the summer Joe works on the playgrounds of Fitchburg for a straight salary; during the
school year he works on our playgrounds for what he can get. It is said that Joe works out
his board bill by playing bridge in the afternoon with his landlady. During off seasons
from outdoor sports and free days from bridge Joe puts in a little time telling Little Alf
how to coach the squad in basketball. It is a matter of debate whether Joe will give Little
Alf a passing grade. But we shall see. Joe has taken a long view of his college career and
has wisely prepared for the future. He has converged his four years as a preparation for the
great struggle with the first of the month. A man who can make money on the gate we
get, who can pay his board bill by playing bridge with the landlady, is just the man to make
a success out of the slim game of insurance. In fact, Joe did some of this work already.



Manager Basketball (4)
Class Football (4)
Bartolemo de las Casas (3)
Aquino Club (1)

"Our jovial star reign'd at his birth."





**JOHN
HENRY
O'BRIEN**

Pint—Philadelphia Jack

EAST PROVIDENCE, R. I.

LA SALLE ACADEMY

"Gorgeous."

PARDON me, gentlemen, I must leave you a moment. I have to put out that fire in East Providence." 'Tis our bold Pint who speaks thus bravely. He is a member of the volunteer fire department of East Providence. We really never could understand how Pint made the fire department. For he is called Philadelphia Jack amongst us, possibly for the reason that the Philadelphia Nationals arrive last. Nevertheless Pint takes his fireman work seriously. You have heard that wild siren in East Providence? Well, that is John's work and he keeps in trim for it by playing the cornet in a local movie house. For recreation Pint chooses wakes, weddings, and town hall dances. 'Twas at these three that Pint first gained notice as an amateur fighter; that is, he fought there for the love of fighting. But now the repentant Pint is ready to repair the injury he has done humanity and this fall will start the penance of a four-year course in medical school.

Orchestra (1, 2, 3)
Class Football (2)
Glee Club (2)
Commencement Week Com.

*"You are dealing with a work full of dangerous hazard,
and you are venturing upon fires overlaid
with treacherous ashes."*





JOHN
HENRY
O'CONNELL

Okie—Jack

PROVIDENCE, R. I.
CLASSICAL HIGH SCHOOL



"In the final analysis it resolves itself into this."

REALIZING that 1924 was a bad year for the Democratic party Okie judged that he could spare four years at Providence College before the next convention. Now that Houston is storing up Canada Dry our friend and classmate will leave college and go out into the active world. When Okie came to us he brought some of the dignity and forensic enthusiasm he had absorbed as a page in the Senate. While amongst us he has associated himself with a different sort of page, the editorial page of the *Alembic*. Despite his extracurricula activities John has gained the coveted privilege of graduating "cum laude." John has been too occupied with scholastic interests to spare much time for society. But it is said upon good authority that on one evening this repression reached the breaking point and John inveigled Chuck Connors for an evening of bridge. Chuck never recovered. Now that the last bell is ringing and we scurry from school for the old swimming hole and a good game of cops and robbers, John benignly smiles at us and turns his steps towards the chair of Horace Greeley.



Alembic (3, 4) Editor (4)
Debating (1, 3, 4)
Commencement Day Speaker

*"With grave aspect he rose
and in his rising seem'd a pillar of state."*





EMMET

FRANCIS

O'GARA

Em

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

LA SALLE ACADEMY

"A rolling stone is worth two in the bush."

"**H**OW LONG, Oh Cataline! Will you continue to abuse our patience?" This speech is but a debilitated gesture of Cicero's enthusiasm, as Emmet would choose his metaphors. Can you imagine a descendant of the Celts, speaking English, dressed in bags, standing before a New England audience, and delivering a political speech of ancient Rome! Oh Cataline, thou hast sinned the less. But this all goes to show that Emmet is very fond of reading, for Cicero never advertised in the "Journal." Out of school hours Emmet receives classified newspaper advertisements, but there is one want he has never been able to fill. It seems that in a certain paper on "The Ideal Wife" Emmet required a complaisant wife who would charitably start a fight in order to furnish Emmet with the opportunity of showing who is boss in the cellar. Just for fear the three or four remaining members of the class of 1928 may not receive the proper care in life Emmet has decided to join the majority and become a physician.

*"Charm us, orator, till the lion look no larger
than the cat."*





JOHN

ROBERT

OWENS

Pop

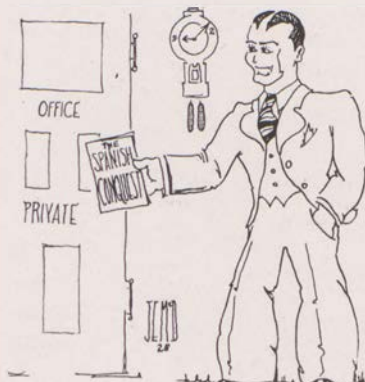
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

LA SALLE ACADEMY



"Psychologically speaking, there ain't no Santa Claus."

THE official report runs that Pop was at his desk when he smelled some stifling smoke that made him think Jawn Horrigan and his cigar must be waiting out in the corridor. But the station was on fire. The populace notified Pop to that effect. Of course Pop was up late that night. The next morning a cab drew up to the college at nine eight. Pop was late again, and yet not too late. For lately Pop has become serious about finishing his collegiate course. He was now ready for his private class in argumentation with the Dean from which he usually departs with the "dearly beloved." Once in class Pop generally gives Jawn Horrigan a few pointers, and then settles down to serious inquiry for his own good. Pop's glory, like that of Ferdinand, has been connected with the Spanish Conquest. One or two years of modern languages more than suffice to fulfill the linguistic ambitions of any average student. Not so with Pop. Till the very last day of his college years he lived with and for the melodious and sonorous Spanish language. Would you like to reach Pop's heart or purse, just say in a level-headed manner: "Como Esta Vd. Senior?"



Veritas (4)

*"Who climbs the grammar tree distinctly knows
Where noun and verb and participle grows."*





**GEORGE
FERGUS
QUINN**

Ferg

TORRINGTON, CONN.

TORRINGTON HIGH SCHOOL

"That's right."

THE solemn drone of dictation and a horse fly were cooing the boys to sleep during the Freshman year, when George Quinn unannounced and unexpected made his entrance to college through the window. Shortly afterwards the surly Sophs, jealous of his Lux Locks, gave him a baldy haircut. At first Georgie resented this fashion of head-dress, but of late he seems to be coming to it more and more permanently. During his four years at college Georgie has been extremely cool, nothing exciting him enough to raise one hair on his head. His coolness has qualified him for various activities. First of all, he safely lived with Chet Sears; served as pacifier in the Arcadia; and above all thrilled the natives of Pawtucket with his aerial gymnastics on the fronts of their high buildings, two or three stories high. For his sociological professor he has made some very dangerous observations on Mongolian civilization, traveling even to Asia for his studies. And all just as calmly as if he went out solely for a little relaxation. His original notes on these cases may be seen on the back of his semester card. For further information concerning Mr. George F. Quinn consult page 37.

Class Football (3, 4)

"It matters not how long we live, but how."





JOSEPH
MANUEL
RAMOS

Joe—Jose

NEWPORT, R. I.
ROGERS HIGH SCHOOL

"Oh fish."



ONE DAY our Jose Manuel Ramos, (with or without mustache, we know not) shoved off in a skiff down in Newport town for a day's fishing and a career. Looking for something too discouraged to live, he found plenty of shellfish around Newport. This was in the fall after the departure of the summer visitors. From his observations on crabs he developed that familiar lecture on "Newport Crabs," with photographs. His success at crabbing suggested an attempt with a line. Here he was eminently successful. After suffocating the fish he generally performed an autopsy. His interest in piscian structure and his Thalian belief that all life began in water induced Joe to prepare for medicine, because he claims that people and fish are the same in this, that if you furnish bait enough they will both take the hook, line and sinker. Not finding good fishing around Providence and being equipped with a Ford and a Marmon, Joe joined the reconnoitering squad of the biology department. And now after depleting Newport's supply of crabs and silencing the local choruses of cats Joe is ready for some cannibal exploits around Ithaca, N. Y. When you arrive, Joe, you will surely thrive if you remember "Father, I wouldn't do that."



"A sound mind in a sound body is a thing to be prayed for."





LEO

PAUL

REARDON

Len—Lenny

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

PROVIDENCE CLASSICAL HIGH

"That's enough, Father!"

LEN is an all-round man, jack of all trades and master of one. He has held down at one time or another during his college career almost every job open to him in the city. All of which goes to show that he had broad qualifications. For instance, he was tardy so regularly that a branch of a local union recommended Len as a timekeeper. His Junior classmates gave him the job of class treasurer. Len's prosperity during this period admitted him into big business and Len was the only man in the class to buy two rings. He thereby furnished the basic idea for "Yes, Indeed." Having come to Harkins Hall with a long acquaintance and facility in the dead languages, Len was not the boy to omit any possibilities. This year we assembled to find that Len was selling insurance. We expect great things of Len in his latest field; he should furnish some novel ideas in this game of variety. Perhaps in a year or so Len will be coming back to Harkins Hall some time during February with a sheaf of policies providing a passing mark or the fare home.

Varsity Football (1)
Baseball (1)
Class Football (2)
Class Treasurer (3)

*"Those bold insurancers of deathless fame,
Supply their little feeble aids in vain."*





JEROME

JOSEPH

RYAN

Jerry

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

LA SALLE ACADEMY



"Life is a dream. Don't anticipate trouble."

IF YOU could tilt back that big cowboy hat you would see Jerry Ryan. Jerry has a suggestive name. He is also a chemist. But do not misjudge Jerry; he is a commercial, not a domestic chemist. Jerry intends to study medicine; at any rate, he is enrolled in a medical school. Just now, however, Jerry is most seriously engaged in social work. Perhaps that, too, is preparatory to his professional career of a physician. Jerry is one of the Onset boys. At Onset he takes summer courses in the use of the knife, and the value of antiseptic sterilization. Jerry has devoted a great deal of his time to the cultivation of those social qualities so necessary for a successful neurotic specialist. He has a soothing way about him. He has devoted so much time to practical work in psycho-analysis, unearthing complexes and interpreting dreams, that he has had little time left for collegiate clubs. "Life is a dream," so Jerry seems to have discovered. Now Jerry, we suppose, is doing a little trick of somnambulism and we hope he does not stump his toe.



*"The starving chemist in his golden views
Supremely blest."*





THOMAS
ANTHONY
SAVELLA

Dean—Tom

CRANSTON, R. I.

CRANSTON HIGH SCHOOL

"South America is the place."

TOM is our most modest classmate. He has won for himself the title of Champion Cigarette Requester. Tom is unusually adept in the use of the "Gimme." But, Tom, perhaps because of the Caesarian blood coursing through his veins, gracefully waves aside his silver paper crown and indicates that it should be placed upon the broader and more noble head of "Zeke." Tom, we understand, has an ambition to work in South America. He has been preparing for just such an opportunity ever since his Frosh days, for Tom took a three year course in Spanish. Tom believes in complete preparation and along with his linguistic accomplishments he acquired the facial adornment common to vendors of bananas. Tom says this will greatly lessen the embarrassment of tenderfoot days on the southern half of our continent. It is natural that Tom, having adopted the Boy Scout motto, should be a success in and out of school, and we believe that soon we shall have to be satisfied with cream on our Shredded Wheat for Tom will have a corner on the banana market.

Bartolemo de las Casas (3)

"The mustache is the spice."





JOHN

FRANCIS

SHEA

FALL RIVER, MASS.

B.M.C. DURFEE HIGH SCHOOL



"That's a lot of bunk."

HERE is another representative from the city of hills, mills, stills, and ancient customs. To the uninitiated Jack appears rigid, stern and unapproachable; but to those that know him he is sincere, frank and gentlemanly at all times. Throughout his sojourn in our halls of learning he has manifested an intense interest in the career of Robert Emmet and has given us plenty of opportunity to know that. Jack is a soccer enthusiast and needless to say is affiliated with Fagan's All-Stars. From certain sly words dropped here and there we understand that he will accompany the All-Stars on their European trip. John is truthful and fearless in his opinions and with a sweep of the hand and sideward glance brushes aside verbiage, verbosity and other intellectual monstrosities of the day with that effective expression: "That's a lot of bunk." According to this boy, Bill Shakespeare wasted precious time on Hamlet's soliloquy because "to be or not to be" is not the question—but what you are.



"Let there be no inscription on my tomb. Let no man write my epitaph. No man can write my epitaph."





JOHN
THOMAS
SHEA

Long John

NEWPORT, R. I.

ST. JOSEPH'S HIGH SCHOOL

"It certainly is."

BEFORE the exam. "John, do you know your stuff?" "No, not a word of it." After the exam. "Oh, I flunked it." Prof. reading marks after exam. "John T. Shea, 95%." Modest John, shy, quiet and studious. We have only known John for four years, so we have not been able to find out much about him in that time. John lives alone, after trying a number of roommates. Nevertheless John does a community service, providing the people of River Ave. with an animated horologe—as he would express it. However, his punctual habits did not save him from the chagrin of missing the last bus to Newport several week-ends. John is one of the most loyal students of the college. He appears at all college functions, serving as chaperone at our dances. But this is just the surface of John. He is a fine, high-minded man with noble ideals, known only to his intimates. But we do wish that the story about the widow was just partially true.

Cap and Gown Committee (4)

"Gentle to others, to himself severe."





FREDERIC

WILLIAM

SMITH, Jr.

Newt—Smitty

FRANKLIN, MASS.

DEAN ACADEMY

"Just a minute."



FRED is an energetic student. He is one of the few taking the elective course in landscape gardening under Doctor Donnelly. As student instructor in this strenuous course he has done much research work in rock formation. In fact, his fondness for rock formation is so lively that he has fallen in love with a girl at Marblehead. His afternoon classes have excluded Fred from athletics except those of a Castilian variety. But on two occasions Fred has turned from subjective to objective athletics. On both these occasions Fred has painfully discovered that it was much more pleasant to break rock than to be broken on rock. Fred is another one of our number who has shown great versatility along commercial lines. Fred, as the good painter he used to be, has dabbled in almost everything. Unfortunately, however, Fred was a fizzle in the carbonating business, and he did not have the feet for the police, so Fred has decided to take up something soft, and is going into the wool business. Provided, of course, his tin chariot, which by the way, he rescued from beneath a steam roller, will carry him as far as Boston where he intends to locate.



Class Football (1, 2, 3, 4)
Freshman Banquet Com.

"Politeness is to do and say the kindest thing in the kindest way."





LEO
HENRY
SMITH

Sterling—Lee—Thammie

WESTERLY, R. I.

WESTERLY HIGH SCHOOL

"He's a rare bird."

JUST to keep in trim for his walking Thammie played football and baseball. In football he wore the numeral "13" and to keep up the good old times put his bare scalp in the way of some flying cleats this fall. In baseball he was the captain of the team, skilled in disputation and the exposition of Flynn's objections. On the whole however, Thammie was a walker. He trained in the city, preferring that to country hikes. Returning from these jaunts he often brought back various local views. These pictures may still be seen on the walls of his room. Some of these captures, it is whispered about, constitute nothing less than petty larceny. Smith established his best walking record one evening in his Junior year when he made seven laps of the course in one evening. Now we are at the parting of the ways and Thammie will go hiking down the road of life. Thammie will go us far, we know that, and we hope that when he finds a little time he will sit down and write a letter if someone furnishes the stamp.

Football (1, 2, 3, 4)
Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4) Capt. (4)

"Now the soft hour of walking comes."





SPENCER

FRANCIS

SULLIVAN

Sully—Lillums

LOWELL, MASS.

LOWELL HIGH SCHOOL

"See you tomorrow night."



"WHAT ho! the lifeguard!" Here comes Sully looking like the whole navy. What a mean figure in his bathing suit; he should have been a fireman. Just imagine him in a red flannel shirt and the stories he could tell of wild and dangerous fires, crumbling walls and saved orphanages. His forte is football where Sully has pushed, pawed and shoved his way to a soft spot where he could rest for awhile. Sully has left posterity a record of his athletic experiences in a paper entitled "What Athletics Have Done For Me." You may confer The Lowell Sun for a bibliography on Sully's athletic and literary work. However, we doubt whether the Sun will be able to furnish you copies of those Saturday night specials he writes for a rival paper. Sully's scholastic triumphs include music and speaking. He picked up music for a bit of diversion—generally about two in the morning. But he was real serious in the oratory classes. It is too bad that he was never permitted to finish his serial speech on something or other; however, it was a serial speech, we remember that much of it. His latest work in oratory was a plea against additional perils in wearing the cap and gown. Sully takes a great big heart away with him. We are consoled that this great heart will not perish, for it is Sully's.



Football (2, 3, 4)

*"I do not set my life at a pin's fee;
And, for my soul, what can it do to that,
Being a thing immortal as itself?"*





LEO
PAUL
SUPPLE

Hard Luck—Socks—No-Nox

FRANKLIN, MASS.

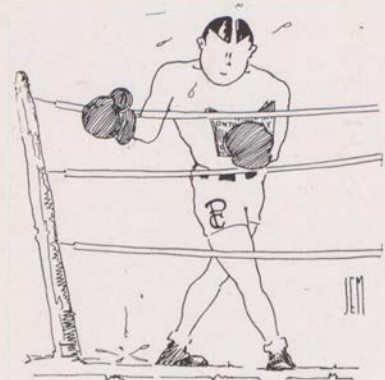
DEAN ACADEMY

"Now listen."

BEFORE Leo got his motorized horsehair he used to do enough road work to keep within the 126 pound limit. In those days Leo was an amateur champ of that division. But soon after he started his 75,000 mile tour for an education, he grew out of the featherweight class and into the more portly division of philosophers. Each morning Leo drives over from Franklin and immediately takes up his studies without a word of complaint on the hard riding his Ford gave him. Leo is a bit indulgent towards this infant car, for he realizes that she is in a rather nervous condition while passing through this period of weaning from gasoline. One day the proud owner of this machine received a very sincere compliment on the appearance of himself and machine, when driver and machine were arrested on suspicion of being 'bootlegger.' Being of a pugilistic turn of mind, Leo has very readily taken to disputations and philosophy Leo. leaves a legacy to college athletics in the form of a press box in the stand. Now we are coming to the end of Leo's training; he has grown out of the featherweight division; he is ready for the main heavy bout in the Arena of Life. We expect to see your hand raised, Leo.

Class Football (1, 2, 3, 4)
Class Baseball (1)
Class Basketball (1, 4)
Veritas (4)

"Good at a fight, but better at a play."





ANTHONY

TEDESCHI

Ted

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

CLASSICAL HIGH SCHOOL

"Ship ahoy."



"LAND ahead." Ted standing on the bridge spied out Providence College. He left the ship and never more shall be tempted to leave Providence College. Tedeschi began his collegiate course at Providence College, transferred to Annapolis, suffered eye trouble there and after his recovery came back to resume his studies at Harkins Hall. When asked about his impressions on his second visit to Providence College he said: "The boys rush into their classrooms as though they were entering a New York subway. The baseball team has got the stuff. I still recognize some of the old gang here. Providence hills are as steep as ever and it won't be long now." Ted's naval training has developed in him high ideals of discipline in spite of his association with Thammie and Sully. Ted is so conscientious and sincere that he carries a stop watch to class with him. And yet he never was a man to run out on his studies. Speaking of stop watches, Ted is a fine track man. Since we do not have a track team Ted has taken up the position of track coach at Classical High. When asked about his plans for the future he said: "Sleep, rest and more sleep with studies in between."



*"On a little ship I would go sailing,
A-sailing out to sea."*





JOSEPH
FRANCIS
THALMANN, Jr.

Joe

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

LA SALLE ACADEMY

"Why should I?"

JOE is unquestionably the most successful business man in the class. He has already drawn financial returns from his education and it is safe to say that he will constantly increase the size of those returns. Joe is a quiet, persistent individual who knows what he wants and goes after it. In class Joe retains his quiet, observant demeanor. He never causes any disturbance and is always ready to get the most out of class. Joe has one hobby and it is a real one—dancing. We often wonder whether Joe dances to the tune of stock tickers. It seems as if Joe could go on forever gliding across a glossy floor to the strains of some dreamy waltz. Unfortunately for us all, Joe has been so consistently preoccupied by various commercial interests that he has not had the opportunity to devote himself to collegiate activities as he and all of us would have wished. We shall have to wait for the leisure of the future to become better acquainted with Joe.

Veritas (4)

*"To business that we love we rise betime,
And go to't with delight."*





EDWARD

LEO

WALSH

Ed—Harp

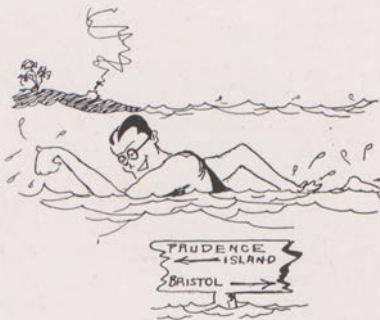
BRISTOL, R. I.

COLT MEMORIAL HIGH

"How are ya?"



HARP is a swimmer of no mean ability for he was heralded throughout New England as a marathon swimmer when he swam across the bay from Bristol to Prudence Island. Some of his classmates uncharitably remarked that he was trying his best to get out of Bristol. But there hardly seems to be anything to that charge since Harp is always late getting to class in the morning. His tardiness, so he reports to the professor, is due to the fact that he must serve as traffic officer during the morning rush at the loop, where he has already acquired that customary policeman's vice of stopping machines. Eventually he comes drivin' up to Harkins Hall to resume his principal scholastic 'dooty' which consists in instructin' Bruno as to what's what in Bristol football values. Harp has a good deal of that Celtic romance about him, something also of the sailor. Consequently we see great wisdom in his intention to enter politics in Bristol where men are men and women do the voting.



Class Football (1, 2, 3, 4)
Commencement Week Com.

"Then might I wisely swim or gladly sink."





JOHN
FRANCIS
WARING

(Luke)

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

HOPE HIGH SCHOOL

"What you saying?"

WE never could quite understand just how Luke derived his nickname from John Francis. However, this is a problem for more penetrating minds than ours. Suffice it to say that as Luke he is known and Luke he shall be here. Luke is fifty per cent. of the capital stock of Dalton and Waring, a local firm engaged in pavement destruction. Like the famed Siamese Twins they are inseparable and if one should be seen without the other there is something wrong. The partners may be seen daily in conference either on the downtown campus or in one of the booths of a local Chinese restaurant (either Chin Lee's or Lynchee's). In class Luke is very quiet, scarcely ever being heard past the fillings in his teeth. In spite of his reticence Luke is not in the least backward as may be discovered by a perusal of his scholastic standing. Luke, too, has been one of the most active members of the Friars, always ready to assume more than his share of the work. Luke has but one peculiar characteristic; when he is seriously getting down to business he puts on his spectacles. We say good-bye to Luke with a feeling of regret for he will leave a place in our hearts difficult to fill.

Athletic Banquet Com. (4)
Friars (4)

"Two friends, two bodies with one soul inspired."





JOSEPH
THOMAS
WHELAN

Hooks

FALL RIVER, MASS.

B.M.C. DURFEE HIGH SCHOOL

"You Turk."



HOOKS Whelan has been a pitcher on our baseball squad for four years. His greatest performance on the mound was his 2—1 victory over Dartmouth during his Sophomore year. Joe's pitching has been characterized by the utmost confidence and coolness. He calmly trusts in his glove and prayer. It was Hooks who discovered the famous "nerve ball" so effective against the Stigmatic Club. Hooks followed the science course. His mates called him a doctor of physics because of the way he could doctor up a problem. Joe has been much interested in construction work and has hardly been able to attend a class since the new building was started. He hearkens back to the days when he himself used to pitch rivets. On all occasions, Joe has been a very loyal son of Providence College except on one occasion last fall when we competed with B. U. Joe, that was a difficult problem; but before deciding as you did you should have turned on yourself your own time-honored query. "Are you sure about that?" The class is almost over and the keeper of the door can lead the way out. Joe loves his baseball, which may explain his choice of M. I. T.



Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4)

*"Loud rising cheering as sharp
As the raven's cry in the night,
And the ripple of singles reversing the warp
Of the curves of a pitching wight."*





METARD

ATCHE

YESSIAN

Mack

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

PAWTUCKET HIGH SCHOOL

"To be rather than to seem."

MACK needs but one thing more to gain his fortune. He plays a violin and sells pencils; all he needs is the tin cup. The appearance of Mack completely belies the real person. Mack appears to be a very quiet, inactive individual. But this very quiet person runs a jazz orchestra "The Moonlight Ramblers" and this inactive individual holds down enough jobs to fill a want ad column. He is a druggist equally able to trim windows or customers. He is a music teacher of note and can play about ten instruments—all of them violins. He is a magician, carrying two watches. He furnishes dress clothing to the rest of the class. And to top all his accomplishments, he is accredited with being a man of genius, for he is the worst writer in the class. During the last two years, Mack has become more talkative and many a time we have found him explaining some problems of philosophy to a Freshman. We feel that since Mack has begun to meet the public, that he should proceed to live by the public. One of his brilliant classmates has made the suggestion that Mack try a revival of that venerable entertainer, the one-man band.

Orchestra (1, 2, 3)
Albertinum Society (2)

*"This must be music," said he, "of the spears,
For I am cursed if each note of it doesn't run through
one."*



Providence College

Senior Class Report

Class - 1928

Time - COMMENCEMENT

Prof. - FACULTY

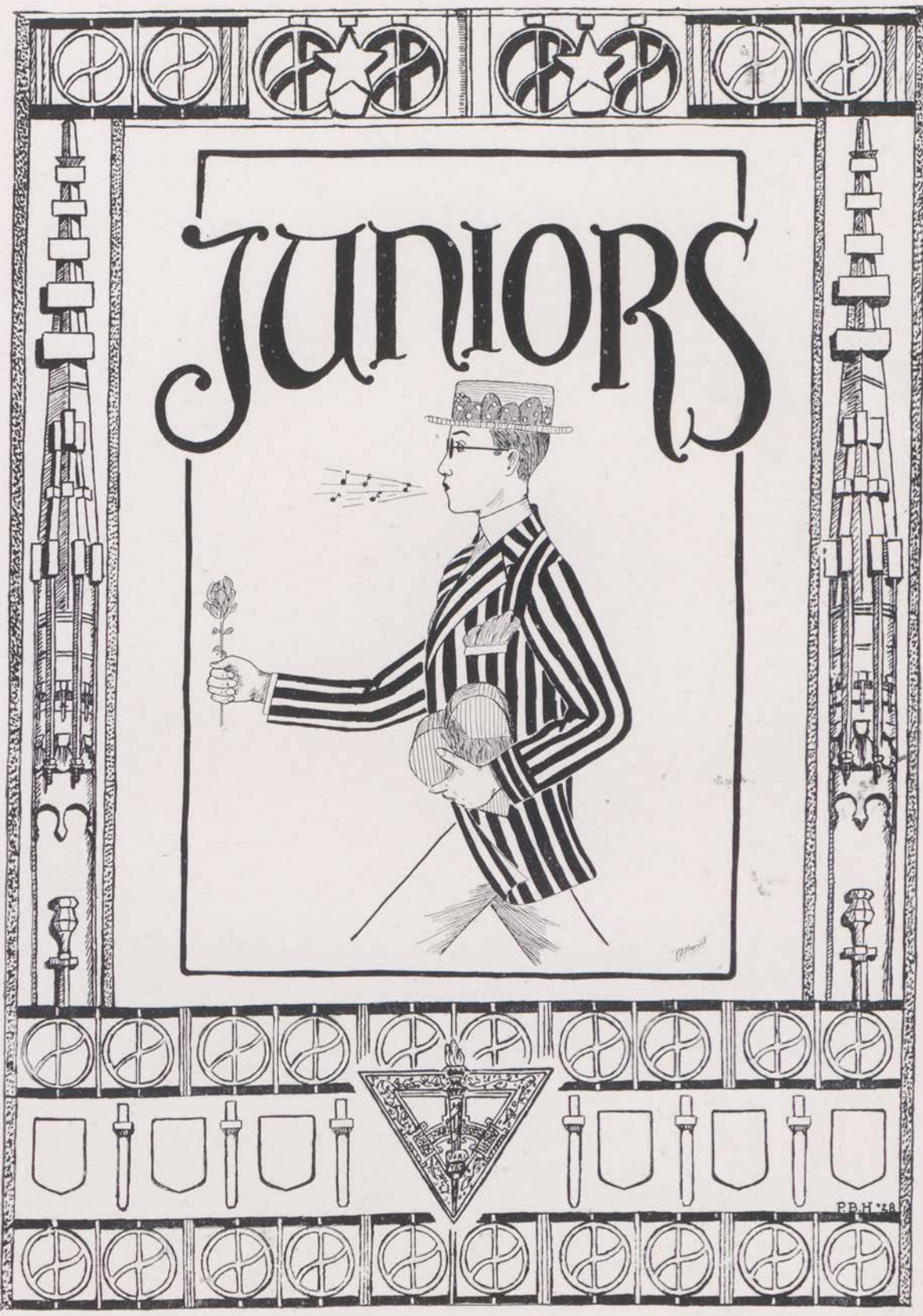
ABSENT STUDENTS

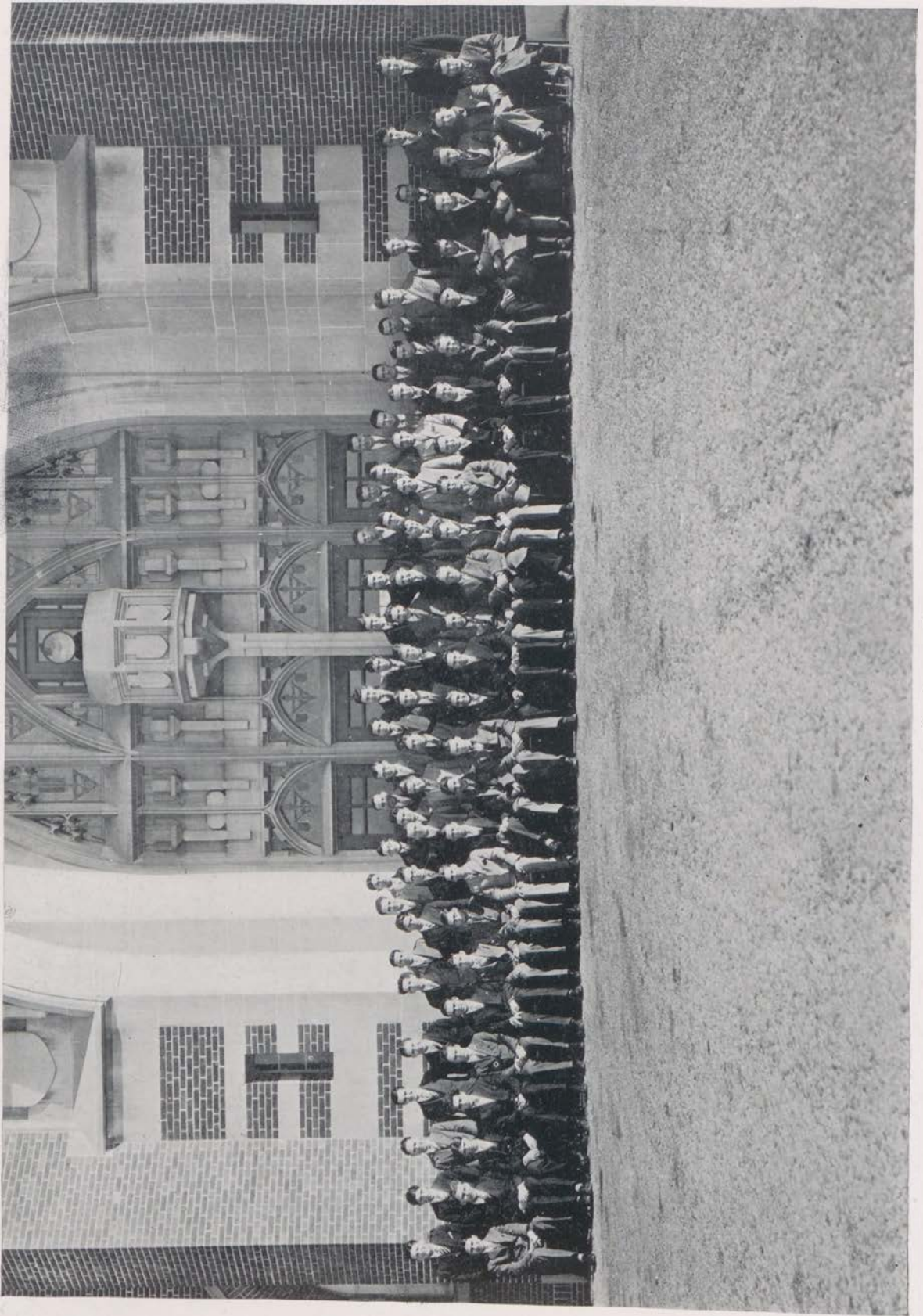
Adair, David J.	Crowley, John F.
Ahearn, Walter E.	Cunningham, Edwin W.
Allen, Hector J.	Curran, John W.
Alwaise, Francis L.	D'Amario, Alfred
Armstrong, George A.	Delevan, Edgar F.
Barron, Joseph V.	Devine, Kiley J.
Bazar, Charles M.	Donahue, Daniel F.
Beirne, John F.	Donovan, John J.
Bernier, Leo J.	Doyle, Vincent A.
Blais, Ernest E.	Driscoll, Charles D.
Bracq, Joseph F.	Dury, James A.
Brady, James J.	Egan, John W.
Brady, John C.	Fennell, Charles J.
Breen, Joseph L.	Fitzgibbons, Thomas B.
Briggs, Joseph J.	Fleming, John F.
Burke, John E.	Flynn, Philip S.
Burns, Bernard J.	Frank, John M.
Burns, Frederic J.	Garry Authur, J.
Burns, John F.	Gosse, Francis J.
Burns, Peter E.	Grant, Robert E.
Campbell, Francis J.	Greaves, Arthur R.
Canuel, John	Guillemette, Roma T.
Carey, Robert E.	Hall, Francis E.
Carr, Frank J.	Halloran, Frederic M.
Chiappenelli, B. J.	Halverson, Raymond T.
Clark, William S.	Hannon, Christopher E.
Clavin, Leo J.	Harrington, George S.
Clune, Thomas W.	Hayes, John E.
Cohen, Paul	Healy, Thomas M.
Coleman, Alfred J.	Heffernan, Walter E.
Coleman, Harry O.	Henry, Joseph D.
Coleman, John B.	Holland, Eugene J.
Colloty, John J.	Holton, Charles J.
Connolly, Neil D.	Houtmann, Andrew P.
Connors, Edwin R.	Hoye, James V.
Connors, Harold P.	Kantor, Arthur J.
Conroy, James M.	Keefe, William J.
Considine, Arthur G.	Kelly, Edward H.
Cottam, Vincent L.	Kelly, Frank J.
Craven, James T.	Kelly, Thomas J.
Crowe, Francis M.	Kelly, Thomas W.

King, Francis T.
King, Robert W.
Lacey, Howard A.
Landy, Richard E.
Lavery, William J.
LeBlanc, Chester A.
LeClair, Lionel G.
Levin, Benjamin B.
Londergan, James P.
Londergan, John F.
Lynch, William H.
McCabe, Charles F.
McCarthy, George E.
McCormick, William J.
McEntee, E. M.
McGiveney, John J.
McGregor, John T.
McGuire, John J.
Mackey, Joseph A.
Mahoney, Richard F.
Malone, Charles E.
Malone, John F.
Manning, Leo J.
Martin, William V.
Masterson, Edwin C.
Mastrobuono, Amedeo
Melucci, Alfred F.
Messerlian, Suran
Miga, Casimir J.
Misischia, Cosmo
Morinville, Roland H.
Mulholland, John E.
Mullaney, Joseph E.
Murchelano, Angelo
Murphy, John J.
Murphy, William H.
Murray, Francis J.
Murray, Vincent A.
Noonan, John J.

Nunez, Alphonso
O'Leary, Raymond D.
Orcutt, Charles E.
Palmieri, Carmino
Panaretos, Theodore N.
Pilloni, Louis
Powers, Thomas V.
Precourt, Joseph H.
Quirk, John W.
Quirk, Vincent J.
Rascher, Ralph G.
Reardon, Charles E.
Reilly, Francis DeS.
Reilly, Joseph P.
Ricci, Biagio
Rinaldi, Edward J.
Roy, Oliver J.
Ruddy, Raymond E.
Searles, John G.
Serbst, Charles A.
Sheehan, Austin A.
Sheehan, John J.
Sheehan, Joseph T.
Slavin, Joseph A.
Streker, John F.
Tanner, Francis J.
Tarro, Michael A.
Thomasian, Armanoog
Tooher, Henry H.
Venturoni, Andrew R.
Walsh, Joseph P.
Walsh, Thomas L.
Waters, James H.
Welsh, John M.
Wetterer, Arthur H.
White, Lewis F.
Williams, John T.
Winters, James J.

JUNIORS





THE JUNIOR CLASS.



The History of the Class of 1929

CLASS OFFICERS

REVEREND ARTHUR B. COTE, O.P., *Moderator*
FRANCIS J. CARR, *President*
JOHN D. COUGHLAN, *Vice-President*
JOHN M. DORMER, *Secretary*
GERARD A. DILLON, *Treasurer*

“CERTAINLY they are a very healthy looking group,” was the observation of a certain college official who is renowned for his keen observation and just judgments.

“Yes, healthy and I think men of whom Providence College will be proud,” was the not altogether unbiased reply of the official’s companion.

The future proved that no one could question this man’s judgment either.

Of course it was the members of the class of '29 who were being observed as they waited expectantly in small groups on that eventful day in 1925 when the sheltering walls of Providence College appeared as the extending arms of an all-loving mother inviting those who seek learning to come within. Not to mention that steam heat would be provided for the cold winter days and good steam heat at that.

These small groups were quickly united and the bonds of good fellowship were soon tied. As a body they organized under the leadership of the genial Nicholas Serror, whose worth was quickly perceived and for reward he was elected President. “Nick’s” reign was marked by serenity and co-operation on all sides.

Football then occupied the attention of the college. In those days, you remember, Providence College won moral victory after moral victory, and many of her victories were ably aided by such sterling players, from the Class of '29, as Heck Allen, Steve Nawrocki, Johnny Tomassi, the Russo Twins, Joe Watterson and so on down the line. Their coming marked the end of mere moral victories and the beginning of both moral and physical ones.

Our Class Team minus the Varsity Stars soon sought for its place in the sun and reached it too. Just like Al Smith took the California Primary. There was no stopping us that year. In the annual Soph-Freshman Tilt the Sophs played far over their heads. All who saw the game said that they were marvelous, and the reward of such endeavor on their part wrote its own story.





The score was 3-0 in their favor.

Versatility seems to be the badge of 1929. For her success in football was merely echoed in quick succession by more of the same in basketball and baseball. It is a matter of familiar history how Frank Silva and his clever team of 'hoopsters' ran wild against all comers in Rhode Island and Southern New England.

It would not be amiss, however, to make mention at this time of a very important happening in our class annals. The mention concerns the mid-year exams. It seems that in the College Book of Rules there is a passage which gives us the general notion that those "below passing mark in two or more subjects . . . , etc." Well, sir, you have read about the damage Dewey did at Manila and what the Yanks did at Chateau Thierry, but when compared to the rout caused by the mid-year Hegira they were mere pink teas.

The casualties were legion.

The last important event of the Freshman Year was the annual Banquet held in May, 1926, amid a setting of European and Asiatic influences. Here the entire class of more than 175 were united for the last time as Freshmen. They came, feasted and . . . listened. Entertainment was unsurpassed that evening. Jimmy Hanaway gave us the then latest tear-jerker (She is Only a Bird in a Gilded Cage), and Jimmy Kenney rendered (Annie Laurie) on the musical saw. Fred Motte and Frank Crowe buck and winged their way into the hearts of all. A good time was had by all and the banquet came to a close with everybody singing the Class Song "Your Girl May Swim Oceans for You But Mine Won't Even Take a Bath."

September, 1926, found the Class of 1929 fewer in number but wiser in the ways of collegiate life. The Sophomore-Freshman activities were very successful from our point of view. So successful, in fact, that there were rumors going around that as many as two Freshmen wore their caps as far into the winter as Columbus Day.

This is mere rumor, however.

The Class then organized as a unit with Mr. Serror once more holding down the position of 'Gavel Rapper.' Early in the year plans were made for the annual Soph Hop, the Banquet, the Apple Ducking Tournament and the Charleston Contest.

In the order of occurrence the Apple Ducking Contest was first. After a very spirited fight, Hal Bradley took the honors and Vincent Colavecchio scored runner-up. The Charleston Contest was of longer duration and elimination contests were held every morning of the scholastic year in a certain stronghold on the second floor of the Administration Building. The entrants come under





the head of late-comers, absentees and "Well-Father-it-Was-This-Way" boys. So far no prize has been awarded but we are told competition is very keen.

The collegiate football season began anew with our worthy classmates holding down stellar positions. The rookies of last year were this year regarded as being among the most valuable men of the team, and all did good work in holding such teams as St. John's and the Quantico Marines to small scores.

In due time the banquet was held. Among the notables who telegraphed their regrets were Senator Heflin, Secretary Fall, and Aimee Semple MacPherson, but all sent their best wishes withal. It was a grand affair, however; we had plank steaks, smothered in onions, horse radish, olives and napkins, and all made merry until a late hour.

Next came the Soph Hop, an affair that will live long in the memory of all those who attended and will long remain the criterion for all Sophomore Classes to aim at. The affair was under the direction of the beaming Go-Getter from Blackstone Valley, Tom Curley. In this affair Tom surpassed himself and everything was wonderful. Girls, favors, good music, refreshments and everythin'.

During the fall of 1927, two important things happened to this little world of ours. The first, that one is nothing socially without one's cigar lighter, and the second is that the class of '29 became Juniors. Here we are concerned with the latter fact, so a word about just what it means to be a Junior will be in order.

Juniority may be described as that period when the long-suffering and persevering student finds himself with neither the awful "child tragedies" of the Freshman-Sophomore period resting heavily on his shoulders nor the excessively serious business of life casting its forewarning shadows as it does upon the Seniors as their long faces seem to testify. It is a free and easy period. Life is one long sweet song and the joy of living reigns supreme. (Professors of Philosophy et al. please take notice.)

So much for what the story writers have to say about Juniors. Now for some facts.

Life, as before mentioned, may be one long sweet song, but to most of us it sounds like the "Volga Boatman." Immediately upon our ascendancy to Juniorship we were quickly bombarded with an awful barrage of Philosophy which tore our front ranks to shreds. Hard by on our flank came the devastating brigade of Psychology ably led by Generals Empirical and Rational. Disorder and rout were everywhere in our ranks until the valorous and intrepid Coughlan, Keough, Greene and others leading the defense, reached out and hauled down the old banner of the "Real" and proudly hoisted the new and glorious colors of the "Logical"





to the breeze. The terrible barrage then subsided and calm gently rested where chaos once held sway.

Much more could be said but the pleasant things should be told so that more pleasure might be derived from a revival of their memory. Among the most pleasant and important parts of this year's activities was the Junior Prom, which was held at the Narragansett Hotel amidst a blaze of Babylonian splendor on on April 25th of this year. The affair was in charge of Francis E. Greene under whose direction the most successful Prom ever held at the college took place. Music was furnished by Morey Pearl of Boston, a recognized leader in his field in the East, and the favors were a delight to every feminine heart. When the hour of closing time came all agreed that the time had flown too quickly and left the ballroom with the memories of a real good time.

The Prom was another mile-stone in our history and another mark for succeeding classes to aim at.

Next came that wonderful success "Yes, Indeed," which was held at the Modern Theatre on Friday, May 11th, after successful tryouts in several nearby cities. This production was the work of Mr. Greene and was adapted by Messrs. Quirk and Hanaway, while the music was in charge of Mr. William Dooley.

The affair scored a general success and was the talk of the town. The work of the 'lovely' Jimmy Hanaway and the 'stately' Tom Clyne may be best noted by merely remarking about the dozens of bouquets both found in their dressing rooms after the performance. The work of the girls in the Dancing Chorus was favorably commented upon everywhere. The best way to tell just how successful the play was will be to quote a few of the dramatic critics.

"Better than 'Ben Hur' "—

Boston Bean Pot.

"Don't miss it"—

The Bungville Bladder.

"Worthy of Ziegfeld"—

Dide Budley in the New York Atlas.





SOPHS

F.P.H. '14



THE SOPHOMORE CLASS



A Brief and Partial Chronicle of What We Did or Thought We Did While We Were Sophomores

*Dedicated to all classes who do not know but
who think that they know—THE SOPHOMORES.*

With notes and corrections (to be made later) by the plagiarist.

CLASS OFFICERS

REVEREND PAUL C. PERROTTA, O.P., *Moderator*
CHARLES P. EARLEY, *President*
RALPH S. DANIELS, *Vice President*
FREDERICK G. DUNN, *Secretary*
CHARLES J. JAWORSKI, *Treasurer.*

ELMER sat in solitude, meditatively gazing across the broad expanse of the campus. The world before him was bathed in golden sunlight, the birds chirped merrily in the treetops, and even the sound of distant automobile horns came so sweetly to his ears that Elmer meditated deeply upon the joyful privilege of being alive.

Suddenly his reverie was broken by what sounded like the rumbling of distant thunder. The birds too had heard, for they had ceased their merry singing. The noise which had seemed so remote a few moments previous rapidly came closer and closer, approaching from all sides until it threatened to engulf the College. Elmer rushed to the stairs and hastily ascended to the roof. Arriving there breathless he directed his anxious eyes earthward and with a great sigh of relief beheld the most inspiring spectacle that has ever been witnessed since Washington crossed the Delaware.

The class of 1930 was bearing down upon the College! The Sophomores were approaching in search of more fields to conquer! From afar they came, on foot, in trolleys crowded to capacity, and in every shape and form of horseless carriage ever conceived by the ingenuity of man.

And soon, the sound of many voices echoing through the corridors served no-





tice that the class of 1930 was present and ready for the opening of the new scholastic year. Of course, the Freshmen likewise came on that beautiful September morning to matriculate at Providence College, but from them there came little or no noise to echo through the corridors. While the Frosh were concerned principally with wondering what it could mean, the Sophs busied themselves searching for their friends and associates of the previous year, and a general festival of hand-shaking was in order.

At length, when every member of the Sophomore class had been unofficially decided present or otherwise accounted for, these illustrious gentlemen graciously betook upon themselves the duties of financial, political, social and educational advisers of the yearlings. And when the vendors and their customers finally congregated in the chapel, the scholastic year officially opened with mass, followed by an address from Father McCarthy, the President of Providence College.

Passing over the short period of readjustment, we find that the Sophomore class convened a few weeks later in formal session, and after being introduced to Father Perrotta, the new Sophomore moderator, the Sophs turned to the serious business of electing officers. At the conclusion of a hectic meeting, the temporary chairman announced that Charles Earley had been elected President, his running mate being Ralph Daniels, while Charles Jaworski and Joseph Duffy won the offices of Treasurer and Secretary respectively. A suggestion was made by some inconsiderate member of the class that a Sergeant-at-Arms be appointed, but after meditating upon the suggestion for ten seconds, the class decided in view of its incessantly perfect conduct, a sergeant-at-arms would be an insult.

A committee was appointed and instructed to draw up a series of Freshman Rules. These rules were enforced by the Sophomores under the frowning brow of the Sophomore Court, resplendent in the person of Leo Hafey as Chief Justice. The Freshman rules were a grand success; the plebes were allowed to attend classes and to breathe, but beyond that they were not free agents.

With this equipment of officers installed, the Sophs turned to a consideration of the work which lay before them.

First, the Sophs offered a special course to the Freshmen, entirely free of charge, no text-books required. This was something of an orientation course. The time and place for the conducting of classes were very irregular, to which the students sometimes objected, but all things considered the course was very successful in that it brought the Frosh to appreciate the spirit of Providence College and taught them how best to act if they would preserve and promote that spirit. The first laboratory period consisted in a "Mixer" held in the gym on Hallowe'en.





This course was so highly successful that it was continued in modified form throughout the entire scholastic year. This continuation consisted of a series of Freshman-Sophomore contests which permitted the two classes to match the worth of their brain and muscle. In order to make certain that these contests would be keenly fought, it was further decided that the class receiving the smaller number of points at the conclusion of the competition should be taxed one dollar per capita, the total fund collected to be used in purchasing a suitable present for the college. The schedule of events included football, baseball, basketball, handball, flag hunt, tug of war, debating, wrestling and boxing matches. To mention these contests in further detail might be to awaken very unpleasant memories among the Freshmen, and so we pass on. But before doing so, it will be well also to assure the Frosh that they won the tug of war, not because the Sophs were inferior, but simply because they were not in the spirit for tugging.

In due time the football season arrived, and the class of 1930 sent numerous representatives to the gridiron where they upheld with dignity the honor of Providence College. Other athletes who felt no attraction in football were sent to the basketball team.

And in like measure did the Sophomore class prove itself to be an ardent supporter of every social activity in the College. The members of the Orchestra, Glee Club, Aquino Literary Club, Debating Society, Pyramid Players and Friars Club found Sophomores to the right of them and Sophomores to the left of them.

But while the Sophs were making history for themselves in every line of social endeavor, they were not so thoughtless as to emphasize these features of college life to the detriment of their studies. In general they applied themselves diligently to their scholastic work and there were but few missing from the class roster when the smoke of the mid-year examinations had passed away.

Following the recuperating season which was allowed after the exams, the Frosh and Sophs turned with renewed vigor and determination to the second half of the journey through the scholastic year. The Freshmen had learned to prattle a bit by that time, and their voices were now heard in the corridors, providing of course, that such noise was permitted by the Sophs.

There is a tradition in Providence College, which calls upon the Sophomore class each year to stage a dance shortly after the beginning of the second semester. And the class of 1930, realizing that its style would soon be cramped by the opening of the holy season of Lent, carried out the old tradition in magnificent fashion at the Metacomet Golf Club on Shrove Tuesday. Moreover, the Sophs added tradition to tradition by making this affair the first formal Sophomore hop in the history of the college. The Dean, in no uncertain terms, congratulated the class





of 1930 upon the splendid impression made by its hop. Even the grand march was an overwhelming success, although it did appear at first that the parade grounds were going to be rather small.

With this tradition successfully carried out, the class of 1930 decided that the seventh day had arrived, and as a body they temporarily rested. Lent passed away forty days after it started, and soon the baseball season was inaugurated. The Sophomore class sent a goodly representation to the diamond and was always to be found at the games cheering them on to victory. But after all, anyone with a pair of lungs can cheer, and the Sophomoric spirit of adventure looked about for more worlds to conquer.

A motion was made, voted upon and passed that a banquet close the social year for the Sophomore class. And in due process of time, a banquet there was. From soup to nuts it was a success, despite the fact that it was without doubt a fowl dinner. But the day of days was our collegiate armistice day, May 3, where those Frosh caps were burned, the bonds of indenture destroyed, and the former Frosh became citizens of our little commonwealth.

And so, for the class of 1930 another year came to a most happy culmination. The final examinations passed into history, lockers were emptied and trunks packed, au revours were mutually exchanged, and as the last lone Sophomore speeded down the driveway in his sport model, Elmer heaved a deep sigh and returned to his meditation.



FRESHMEN



7/27/21

BB.H '28



THE FRESHMAN CLASS



Facts, Fiction and Foolishness Fondly Fashioned Full of Flighty Fancy's Fallacy for Fading Freshmen Faces

CLASS OFFICERS

REVEREND PAUL E. ROGERS, *Moderator*
RICHARD W. O'CONNOR, *President*
PAUL ROCCO, *Vice-President*
CHARLES P. SULLIVAN, *Secretary*
FRANCIS J. MCHUGH, *Treasurer*

ABOUT the middle of September the year of grace 1927 in many homes throughout the United States a fond mother packed the last piece of marked clothing for her young hopeful, careful to have the full name on each article; the governor blinked his eyes, held his paper in front of his face and let his cigar die down. Sonny was going away to college. In rural districts the butter and egg men ground up the old sidewheeler telephone and for the tenth time that day phoned the station agent to learn if number five was on time. One last glance at the old swimming hole, a stop on the way to the depot to tell someone that he'll be true and then with his basket of sandwiches under his arm the prospective Freshman mounted the train during its stop for water. So started the trek of those who came from afar—some as distant as Arctic.

Others unfortunately living within local phoning distance—without the protection of toll calls—had only the nightmare of falling down steps as they thought of the change from the senior class in high school to the Freshman class in college.

September 19th was the registration day. Fortunately September 19th saw a convention of Apprentice Farmers convened at the Biltmore. The hayshakers were unloaded at the Union Station and walked down the hill where they were delighted to meet many of their own affliction. Feeling very glorious in their companionship and numbers the converted rustics moved out in mass to Exchange Place where they were very polite to local Freshmen every bit as nervous as themselves.





There being some sort of clause in their franchise requiring them to furnish public service, the local street railway company provided both the visiting students and the local crop with cartage in the general direction of Providence College. It seems that the schedule called for a stop somewhere on Smith St., so the motorman could have his morning coffee. Pleasant memories of old rural roads were aroused as the old mare of a street car reared and tore its way down the last stretch to River Avenue.

With a gale blowing from all four points crisscross over the campus the famed Freshman Class of 1927 marched into the teeth of destiny. We were, we are that class. We are the largest Freshman Class in the history of Providence College—three hundred of us. We were greeted by various commercial agents representing social, educational and religious organizations. It seemed that these philanthropic gentlemen, so earnest in our welfare, had various prices for their wares. For instance, a ticket to the gym might be quoted at anything from five dollars on down; a good chapel seat adapted to any proficient circus contortionist might be had for two dollars down, the remainder just before the first exam; a front door ticket with John's own signature, however, ran much higher. But we must give these gentlemen credit where credit is due and acknowledge that they notified Ed. Sexton and a few more of the boys where they could get their first haircut free.

After the bustle of registration and the general scuffle to find various rooms we settled down to check up the damage. It seemed that most of us were nicked for about twenty hours work a week, the pre-meds having deeper scars. Then started the daily drudgery to and fro by a back route.

For the Freshman Rules were soon in force under the jurisdiction of the Sophomore Court. Organization on our part was not permitted early in the scholastic year. Now, we shall not say what we thought of those rules when they were first put down; you see, we shall be applying them very soon ourselves. But at any rate, on Thursday and Friday of this first week we gave a public spectacle of the benefits of a college education. This was something of a road show, traveling from the campus to the City Hall. No admission. One of the most prominent features of this exhibition was its display of freedom from conventions. It seems that some of the Freshmen had advanced so rapidly during the two days of college life that they had reached that Bohemian stage of individuality in dress. Various cubist color schemes appeared on their faces and nether limbs. When the Freshmen grew weary they were stimulated with generous draughts of Pluto. About this time the local haberdashers and the police department noticed an alarming increase in the sale of red neckties.

When the sheep had been well shorn they were given a shepherd in the person





of the Reverend Paul E. Rogers, O. P., the class moderator. A class meeting was held in which the following officers were elected incognito: President, Richard O'Connor; Vice President, Paul Rocco; Secretary, Charles Sullivan; Treasurer, Francis McHugh. Now we began to draw some practical benefit from Caesar's "Gallie Wars" and threw up our defences. We were ready to resist.

Just about this time the Seniors came to our rescue. To show us that all had been done in good part and with no malice the lordly Senior (spelled with a capital 'S' by all means) unbent themselves to the extent of inviting us to a dance at the La Salle Academy. This was our first introduction to the social side of college life. All in all it was a gay evening, though we did feel a bit suspicious.

Within a short time we displayed our appreciation of the hospitality of the Seniors by a dance tendered to the upperclassmen. This dance, too, was held at La Salle Academy and was one of the largest dances of the year, almost two hundred couples being present. Our large numbers enabled us to do things on grand proportions.

In the first week in November the Sophs conducted a gym-jam which consisted of various forms of amusement including some contests between Sophs and Frosh. These contests were the first of a series of contests extending over the whole scholastic year. Each of these contests awarded a certain number of points to the winning class. At the close of the year the class with the lesser number of points will be mulcted to the extent of one dollar per head for the benefit of some appropriate gift for the college. At the time of writing most of those contests have been run off and, we regret to say, the Sophs are a bit in the lead.

In the football game we lost a nice tie score game; but Iraggi won the wrestling match for us and Maguire took both the quoits and the broad jump. Our basketball team under the coaching of "Broadway Bill" McCue and "Johnny" Krieger, both varsity stars, took the Sophs for a nice run downhill with Wineapple and Gibney starring for us.

The epidemic of mid-year exams came with their wonted terrors. But here again our hardy class made a record for itself. We suffered the smallest proportion of fatalities of any Freshman Class since Providence College went into the business of making mothers weep. Of course, all of us felt a bit chesty after the mid-years and it took the first month's marks to bring us back to earth. We came back with a thud and started to repair the damages of pride and its trailer—fall.

As the trees began to burgeon (that's a new word we learned at college) things brightened up for the Frosh. We were gradually reaching that point in our evolution where we were recognized as human beings. The cap burning was a glorious emancipation proclamation of scholastic liberties.



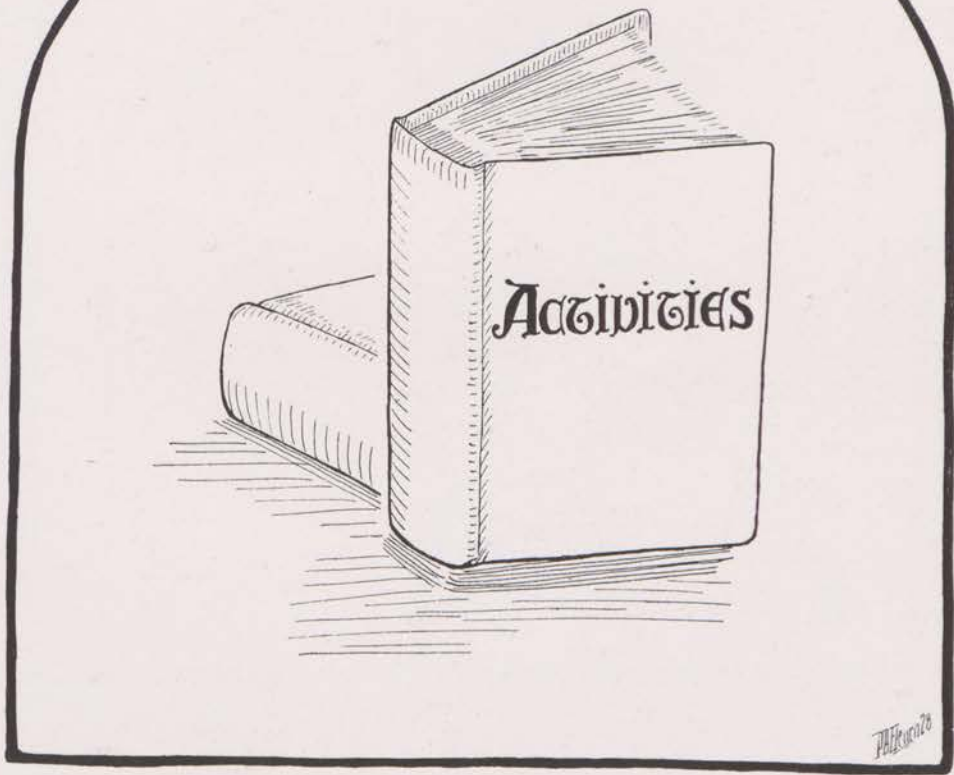


We are now permitted to do things in real grown-up fashion. So to celebrate our new-found freedom we gathered at Jim Smith's Inn on May 17th and held a Freshman Banquet. All of the professors and most of the members of the class attended and had a very fine evening.

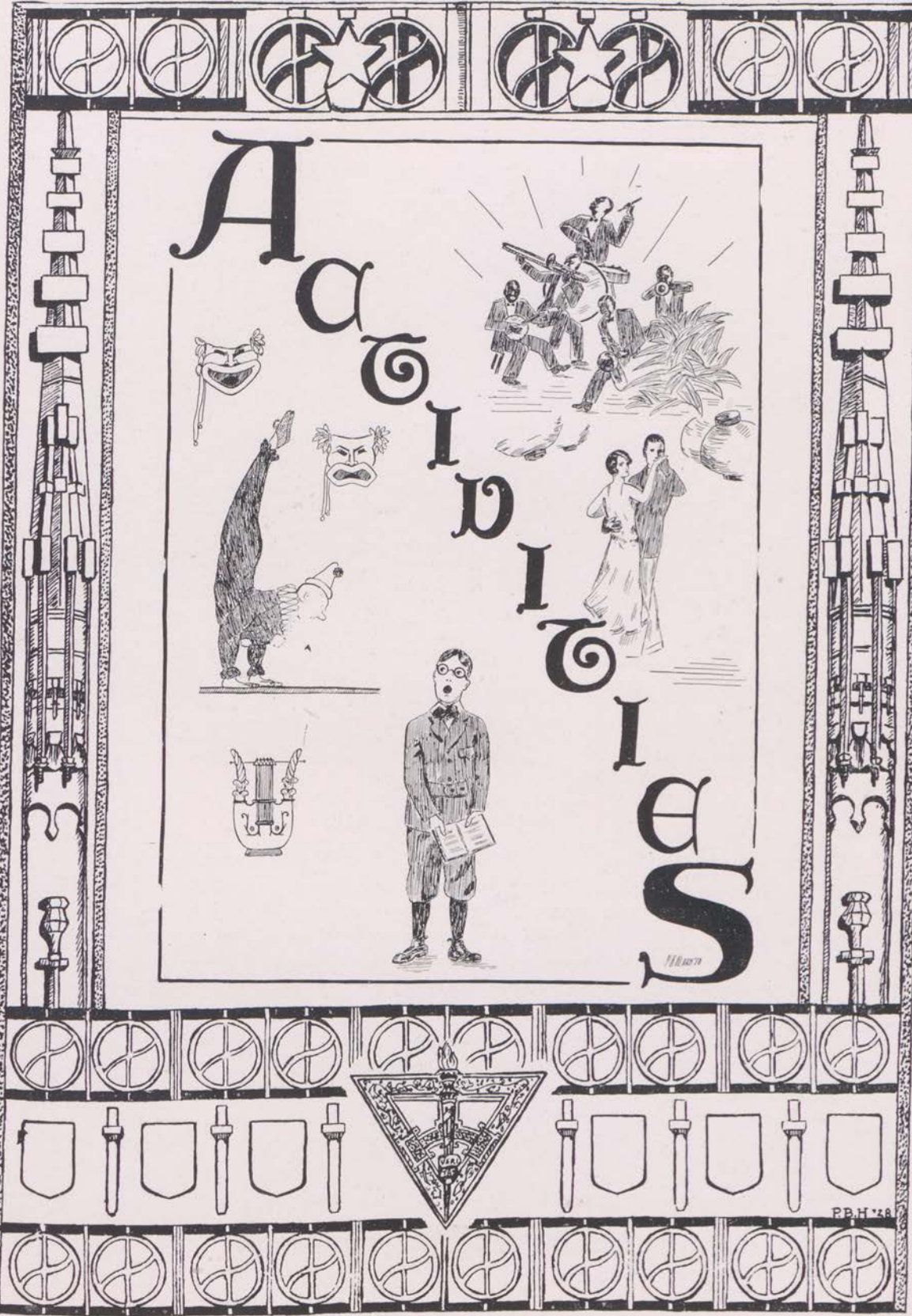
Before we cease to be Freshmen we wish to call attention to the contribution we made as Freshmen to our college athletics. Besides the largest amount of material we presented for the scrubs, material which will develop into varsity regulars in a year or so, we had two regulars on the varsity football: Charles Bleiler at quarter and Manley Zande at guard. In basketball we furnished the high-scoring forward of the East, "Johnny" Krieger. His running mate and co-star, "Broadway Bill" McCue is also a member of our class. The baseball team, our championship baseball team, finds some of its greatest strength in Freshmen. The famous batterymen Wineapple, Forrest and Harraghy; the sluggers, Herbert, Main and Krieger are all freshmen.



BOOK TWO



Acrobatics





Standing—W. A. Morinville, Samborski, Gabriele, Galligher, Martinelli, Shalko, Egan, O'Connor, Harding, Maynard, De Luca, Mitchell, Roddy, Savoie, Farrell, Deery, Dunne, R. H. Morinville.
Seated—Weskiewicz, Hafey, Catullo, Borski, Crispo, La Chappelle, McIsaac, Langton, McCarthy, Allen, Canario, O'Donnell.

The Glee Club

THE Glee Club owes its origin in October, 1920, to the Reverend Vincent Donovan, O. P. Under his direction the Glee Club began that unflinching policy of offering its services to all collegiate activities. The Glee Club held its first public recital Sunday Evening, May 7th, at the Elks' Auditorium. After the transfer of Father Donovan during the summer of 1922 the Glee Club pined away. Only upon the advent of the Reverend F. Jordan Baeszler, O. P., in the fall of 1925 do we hear anything more of the Glee Club. Under Father Baeszler the revived Glee Club in conjunction with the college orchestra, gave the first grand Providence College concert of classical and popular numbers in Woonsocket on April 13, 1926. The present year brought even a wider field of activities for the Glee Club. They have given concerts at Providence, Pawtucket, Newport, Arctic, Apponaug and Pascoag. The year of 1927-28 has been the most successful year of the Providence College Glee Club.





Ferraro, Borski, Catullo, Gabriele, Buckley, Walslegal, Jette, Cappalli, Dunne Della Penta, E. Mailloux, W. Morinville, L. Mailloux, Singleton.

Orchestra

IN desperation over the ferocious nature of some of the Freshmen of the 1921 enrollment the Reverend Vincent Donovan, O. P., organized our first college orchestra. The first leader was Arthur A. Addeo. The orchestra hardly began to function with the proper smoothness before Father Donovan left Providence College in the summer of 1922. When the Reverend F. Jordan Baeszler, O. P., came to Providence College he reorganized the orchestra. The first appearance of the resurrected orchestra took place on the annual football night, October 29, 1926. The new orchestra was very active and by Christmas vacation were making various trips even as far as New York, where they played for the Prom at Mount Vernon. During this same year the orchestra began those weekly radio concerts which have added so much to their fame. The present year has been the most active of the organization. A great deal of the credit for the establishment of both musical clubs upon such a solid basis is due mainly to Eugene Lachapelle and Edward McIsaac, president and secretary.





THE PROVIDENCE DEBATING SOCIETY.
Seated—Broady, McNally, Carroll, Fanning, O'Connell.
Standing—Moran, Dugan, Treanor, Flynn, Loughran, Coughlan, Fagan.

The Providence Debating Society

WE smile indulgently and eruditely at the prattle and lips of the two-year old child. But before our college reached that ripe age so precocious were our youth that they were appearing in public—child prodigies—standing behind footlights and before interested audiences successfully meeting veterans in inter-collegiate debates.

Shortly after the doors swung open on the 1921-22 scholastic year the student body organized the Providence Debating Society. Before the snows of that winter had disappeared the infant society had won a victory over Boston College and lost a close decision to Holy Cross. The first officers of the Society were: President, Charles J. Ashworth, '23; Vice President, Raymond Roberts, '23; Secretary, Joseph O'Gara, '23; Treasurer, Joseph Flynn, '24.

The foundations laid by these officers and their associates have been built upon by succeeding classes. Among the colleges met in debate at home, abroad,





and in neutral territory are: Boston College, Holy Cross, Fordham, Catholic University and St. Viator's College, Bourbonnais, Ill. Since 1926 our debators have not lost an intercollegiate debate, having scored victories since that time over Fordham, Catholic University and St. Viator's.

A variety of subjects have been debated by the society, ranging from political topics to economic questions. Among the more important questions, most of which have been debated with other colleges are: Resolved: "That the President and Vice-President of the United States should be elected by a direct vote of the people;" "That the Federal Government should control the coal industry;" "That amendments to the Federal Constitution should be submitted to a direct vote of the people;" "That the United States should retain permanently, the Philippines;" "That the United States should become a member of the World Court;" "That the Eighteenth Amendment to the Constitution should be repealed," and other questions of similar character.

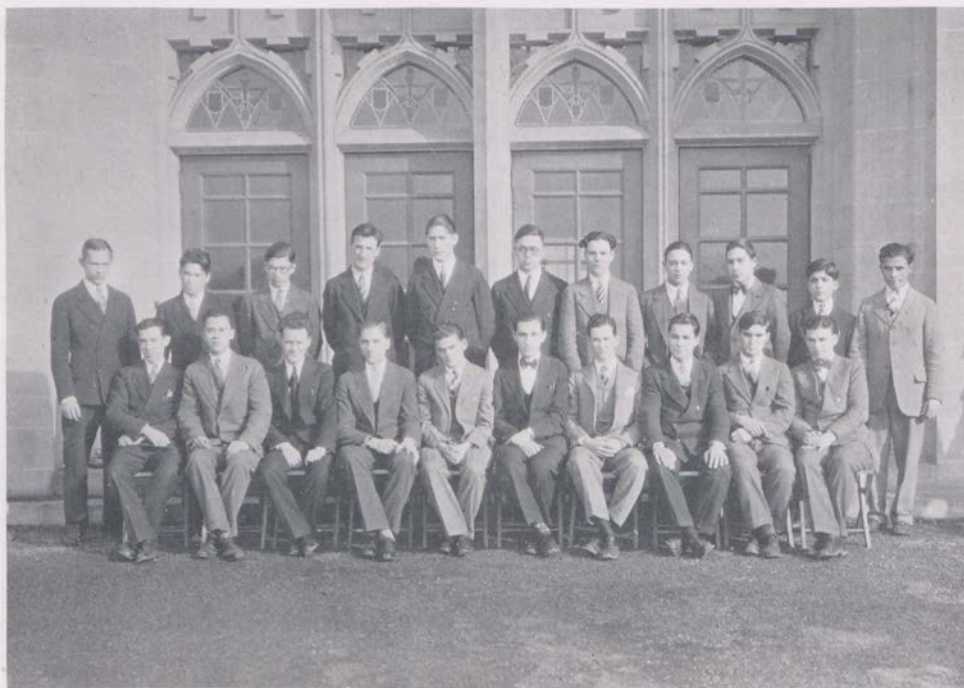
In addition to intercollegiate contests the debators have frequently met in the Auditorium in Society and interclass debates which have been closely contested and ably presented. Notable among the Society's events is the annual St. Thomas Prize Debate held in the Gymnasium Hall on March 7th.

One of the activities of this Society was the sponsoring of the Annual Lecture Course inaugurated at the college in 1921 and which has brought before the student body notable lecturers, poets and celebrities. Among those who have from time to time appeared on the platform before the Society are: Dennis McCarthy, Tom Daly, Rev. Francis P. Duffy and others.

In addition to its forensic ability and its cultural timbre the Providence Debating Society has developed prominent social qualities. It has functioned as host to the student body and guests at dances and socials which have been a popular means of showing forth the versatility of our sprouting Demosthenes and at the same time enabling them to acquire that grace and poise so necessary to public speakers.

With the introduction of the Lacordaire Debating Society this year the Varsity Society has become restricted to Juniors and Seniors. The present officers of the Society are: President, J. Austin Carroll, '28; Vice President, George F. Treanor, '29; Secretary, Thomas J. Curley, '29; Treasurer, Chris J. Fagan, '28; Director of Debates, John H. F. O'Connell, '28.





Standing—Borski, Perry, Schneider, Sullivan, Schwab, Scalko, F. Martin, Arnold, Kaplan, Lionelli, De Angelis.
Seated—Dempsey, Loughran, Hafey, O'Kane, Aylward, Canario, Daniels, Serpa, McHugh, Matzner.

The Lacordaire Debating Society

DEBATING has always been popular at Providence College, but only of late have the underclassmen received the opportunity of engaging in public debates with underclassmen of other colleges. In 1923-24 there was some rivalry between the Sophomores and Freshmen in the matter of debating; but the rivalry was unorganized and, of course, strictly intramural.

In the autumn of 1924 the Reverend B. A. McLaughlin, O. P., organized the Freshman Debating Society. During the scholastic year of 1924-25 the Freshmen debated among themselves frequently and occasionally with the Sophomores. The interest which the Sophomores and Freshmen showed in debating suggested the formation of a debating society drawn from the two classes.

Consequently the Lacordaire Debating Society was founded in the autumn of the present scholastic year by the Reverend B. A. McLaughlin, O. P., for the





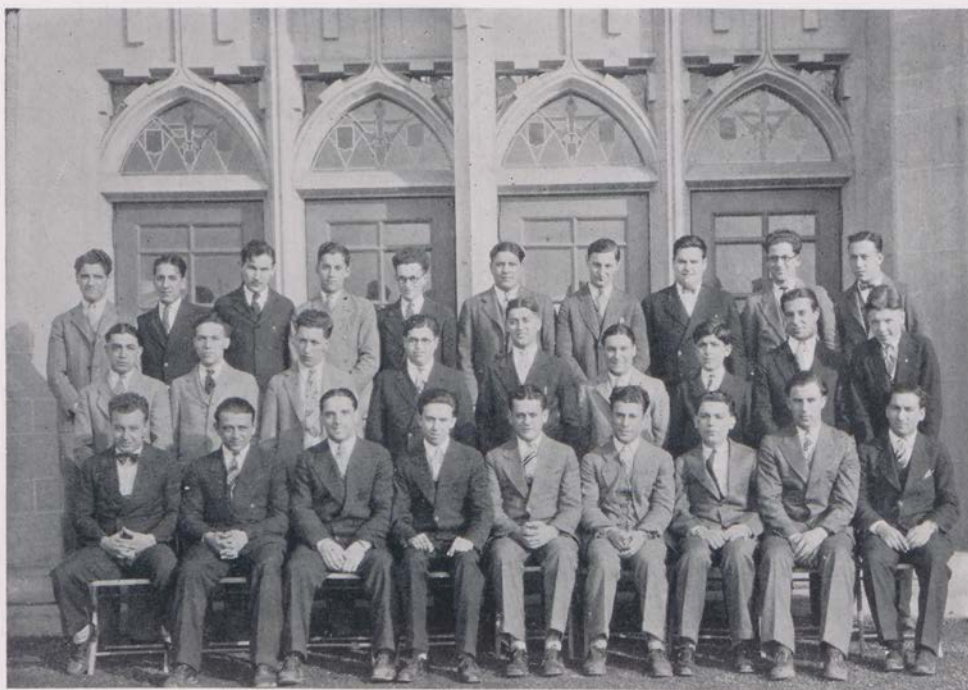
benefit of the members of the Sophomore and Freshman classes. The new organization has more pretentious purposes than the domestic Freshman Debating Society. Since a large number of students finish their pre-legal and pre-medical studies within the first two years of college it was considered prudent to establish a debating society restricted to the underclassmen but offering the benefits of intercollegiate meets. Previous to the existence of the Lacordaire Debating Society the underclassmen were subjected to the more experienced competition of upperclassmen in contesting for places on intercollegiate debating teams.

On October 7th, thirty-two students presented themselves for membership in the proposed debating society. A constitution and set of by-laws were prepared along the customary lines. The officers elected for the first year of the society were as follows: President, Ambrose V. Aylward; Vice President, Richard A. O'Kane; Secretary, Francis Canario; Treasurer, Walter Lough.

The Lacordaire Debating Society has shown mature vigor despite its youth. For its first year's work it scheduled ten intramural debates and five intercollegiate debates. The four opponents appearing on its schedule were Boston College, Holy Cross College, Fordham University, Georgetown University and Brown University. The Boston College team was brought to Providence where twelve hundred people attended the debate. Boston College won. The Lacordaire debaters journeyed to Worcester for the debate with Holy Cross and lost a close decision. Due to some difficulties over dates the debates with Fordham and Georgetown were cancelled. The Providence College-Brown University debate drew fourteen hundred people because of the local interest over the debate. The Lacordaire debaters gained a unanimous decision from the hands of three leading legal men who served as judges.

The Lacordaire Debating Society now faces bright prospects of growth and triumph. The number of members is increasing rapidly and the quality of their work promises better and better debating. Providence College is expecting great things from the members of the Lacordaire Debating Society.



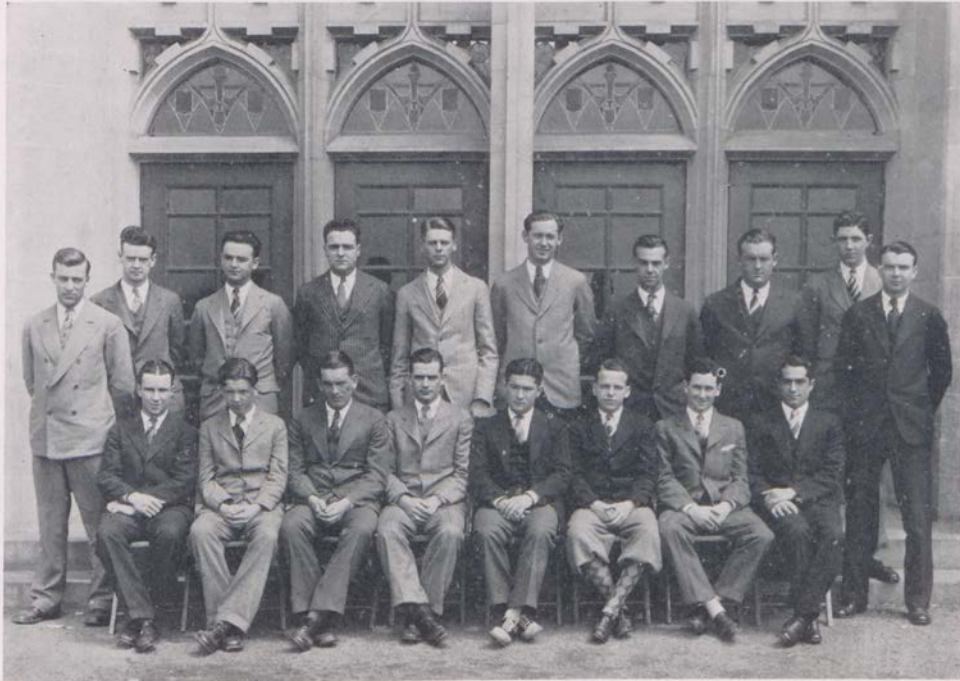


Back Row—Angelone, Famiglietti, Furman, Di Prete, Vanella, Iovanna, Robinson, Moretti, Irraggi.
Middle Row—Cerone, Rassignuoli, Liguori, Montefusco, Cappalli, Lionelli, Ferraro, Buckley.
Front Row—Bellini, Capobianco, Russo, Gabriele, Indeglia, Di Maio, Ferrara, Merrulzzo, Mellone.

Aquino Club

THE Aquino Club was organized in the fall of 1924 by the Reverend D. M. Della Penta, O. P. This society is composed only of those who have at least a working knowledge of Italian and is devoted to a cultivation of the Italian language. The members of the society meet on one night a week, as a rule on Wednesday evening, for practice in conversational Italian and discussion of classics of that language. Last year the Aquino Club presented a drama, "Un Uomo D'Affari," which received much favorable comment. The leading roles were interpreted by Vincent Gabriele and Luigi Iannuccillo. Minor parts were taken by Joseph Della Penta, Palmino Di Pippo, Bernardino Ferrara and Anacleto Berillo. The original presentation of this drama was so encouraging that successive performances were staged in the parish halls of the churches of St. Bartholomew and Our Lady of Grace. The officers elected for the late scholastic year are: Vincent Gabriele, President; Joseph Della Penta, Vice President; John Russo, Secretary; Joseph Parrillo, Treasurer.





Standing—Fanning, Hearn, Bulger, Dillon, Coughlan, Carr, Baeszler, O'Connell, Coleman, McCue.
Seated—Waring, Buckley, Watterson, McDermott, Flynn, McIsaac, Daniels, Maiello.

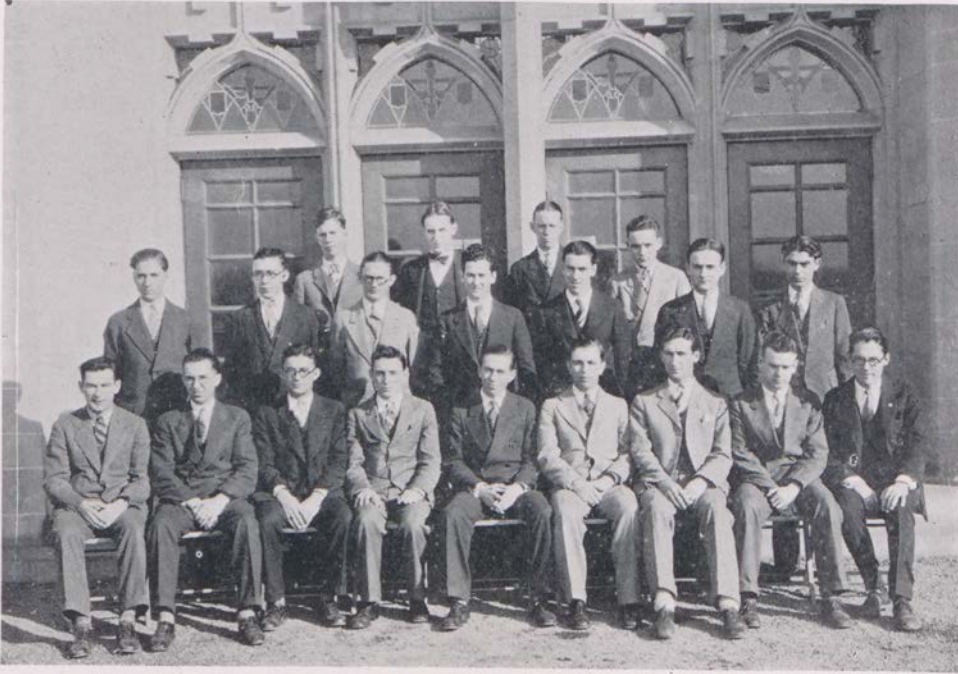
Friars Club

THE Friars are the social representatives of the college. The purpose of their organization is expressed in the slogan of the Friars Club: "Welcome the coming, speed the parting guest." The Friars greet, escort and bid farewell to all visiting teams, whether those teams be athletic or of whatsoever nature. The Friars receive our opponents as the guests of the college and strive in every way to make the visit of other college teams as pleasant as possible.

Our graduate manager, "Johnny" Farrell, was mainly responsible for the foundation of the Friars Club.

The members of the club are picked men chosen for their special qualifications to fulfill the particular duties of a Friar. The club has only eighteen members. These members are divided among the four classes as follows: six Seniors, five Juniors, four Sophomores and three Freshmen. Each year in June and September the Seniors invite a sufficient number of students to maintain a total membership of eighteen.





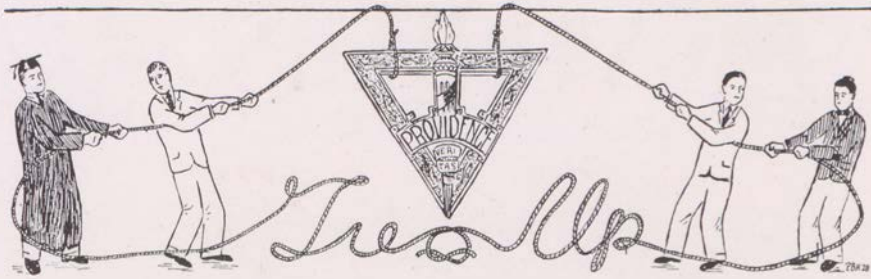
Seated—Dormer, J. W. Murphy, Nash, Hanley, O'Connell, Carroll, Dromgoole, Hearn, Sheridan.
 Standing (Forward Row)—O'Kane, Earley, McCarthy, Daniels, McDonald, Moreau, Greene.
 Rear Row—R. A. Murphy, Csanyi, Shea, Hanaway.

The Alembic

PROVIDENCE COLLEGE presented its student body with a welcome Christmas gift in December, 1920, in the form of a monthly college magazine, *The Providence College Alembic*. The Reverend Justin McManus, O. P., was the first director of the magazine and Joseph A. Fogarty was the first editor.

As early as its third number the "*Alembic*" attracted favorable attention in intercollegiate circles by "The Ferry Vagabond" of Francis J. Dwyer which took a place in a short-story contest among Eastern college magazines. Since then, despite the vicissitudes which seem as faithful to college publications as the declaration of postal entry itself, the *Alembic* has consistently gone forward. Seven bound volumes, like the rings in the oak, mark its age. The varying sizes of these volumes, like indentation scars, show the passage of literary measles, chicken pox and other diseases which young folk can not very well deny themselves, without which childhood would lose its variety.





IN the center of this page is the central figure of our college daily paper, *The Tie-Up*, which has the same general make-up as this page. Elmer is the gentleman's name. No, he has no surname; or, if he has, no one has ever heard of it. In fact, Elmer is a very peculiar character. He sees all, knows all, like the Pathe rooster or the Dean; but, strange to say, only the mysterious editor of *The Tie-Up* ever sees Elmer. Several innocent individuals, including the graduate manager, have been mistaken for Elmer and affectionately massacred. But still Elmer is at large and unknown. Only at the most insistent persuasion was he induced to pose for this studio portrait.

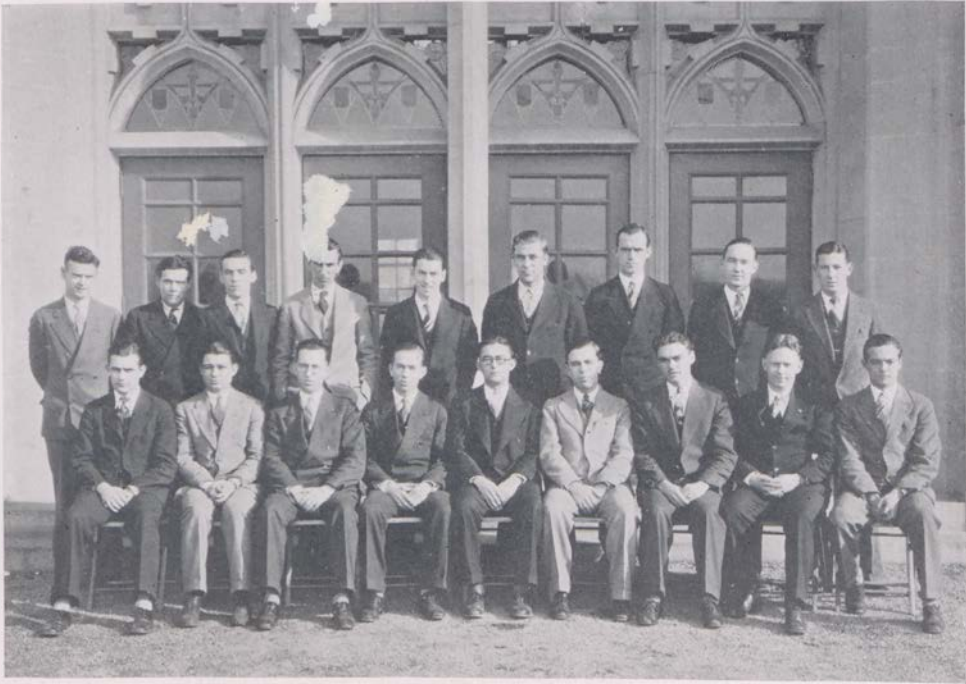
Various derogatory stories have been told about Elmer's extraction and social position, so it is only fair now to state that Elmer has aristocratic literary forebears.



He traces his line from Goldsmith's Chinese Official on the English side and from Lowell's Hosea Biglow on the American side.

Elmer is our local Lindbergh, an unofficial ambassador of good-will. Elmer is a real friend to the boys, not only when they are engaged in serious scholastic endeavors but even when they are given over to their own personal relaxation. He takes an interest in their work and in their play. Nothing pertaining to the good of the Providence College student body is beyond the sympathy and encouragement of Elmer.

Each day Elmer has a few comments to make on the affairs of the college and college students. These remarks are eagerly awaited, by some with glee, by others with trepidation. Elmer is always frank, often witty but never cruel.



Standing—Hearn, Smith, Thalmann, Flaherty, McDonald, Fanning, Fagan, McNally, C. A. Murphy
Seated—McDermott, Supple, J. W. Murphy, O'Connell, Nash, Carroll,
Kenny, McLaughlin, LaChappelle.

Veritas Staff

BOARD OF EDITORS.

Editor in Chief—DANIEL A. NASH,

Business Manager—J. AUSTIN CARROLL,

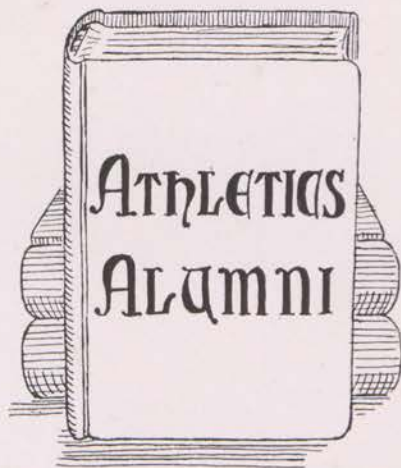
Art Editors—JAMES E. McDONALD—PHILIP B. HEARN,

Circulation Manager—CHARLES A. MURPHY,

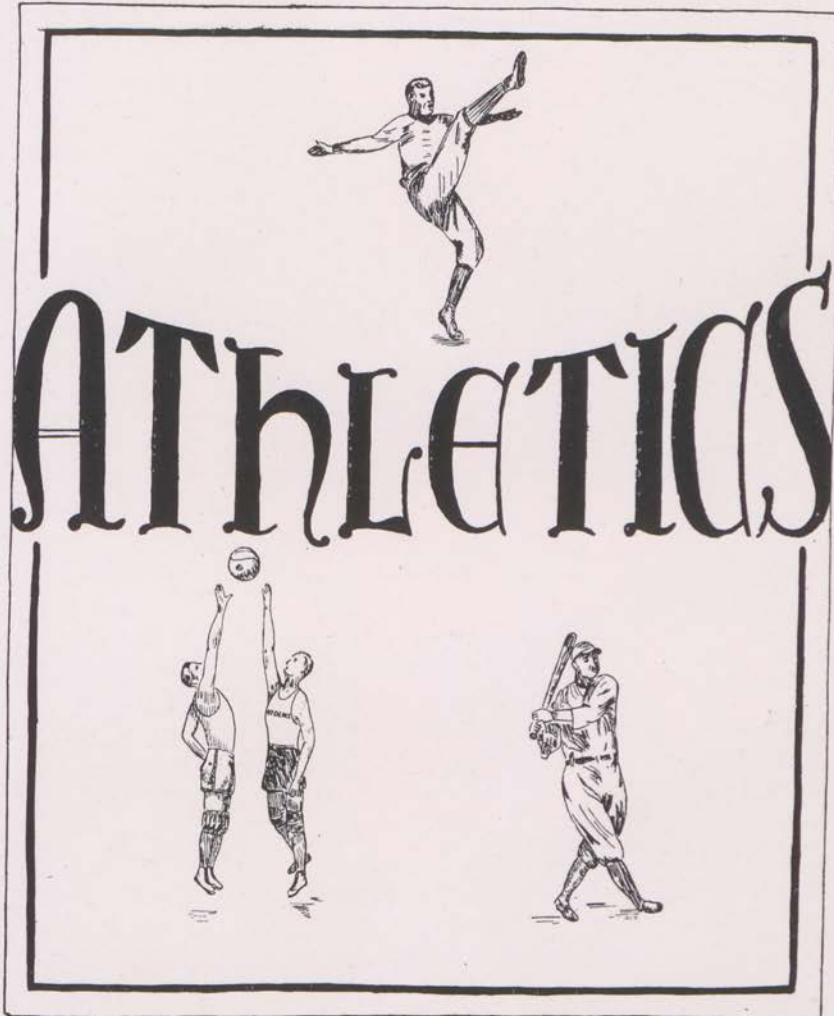
Patron Manager—STEPHEN A. FANNING.



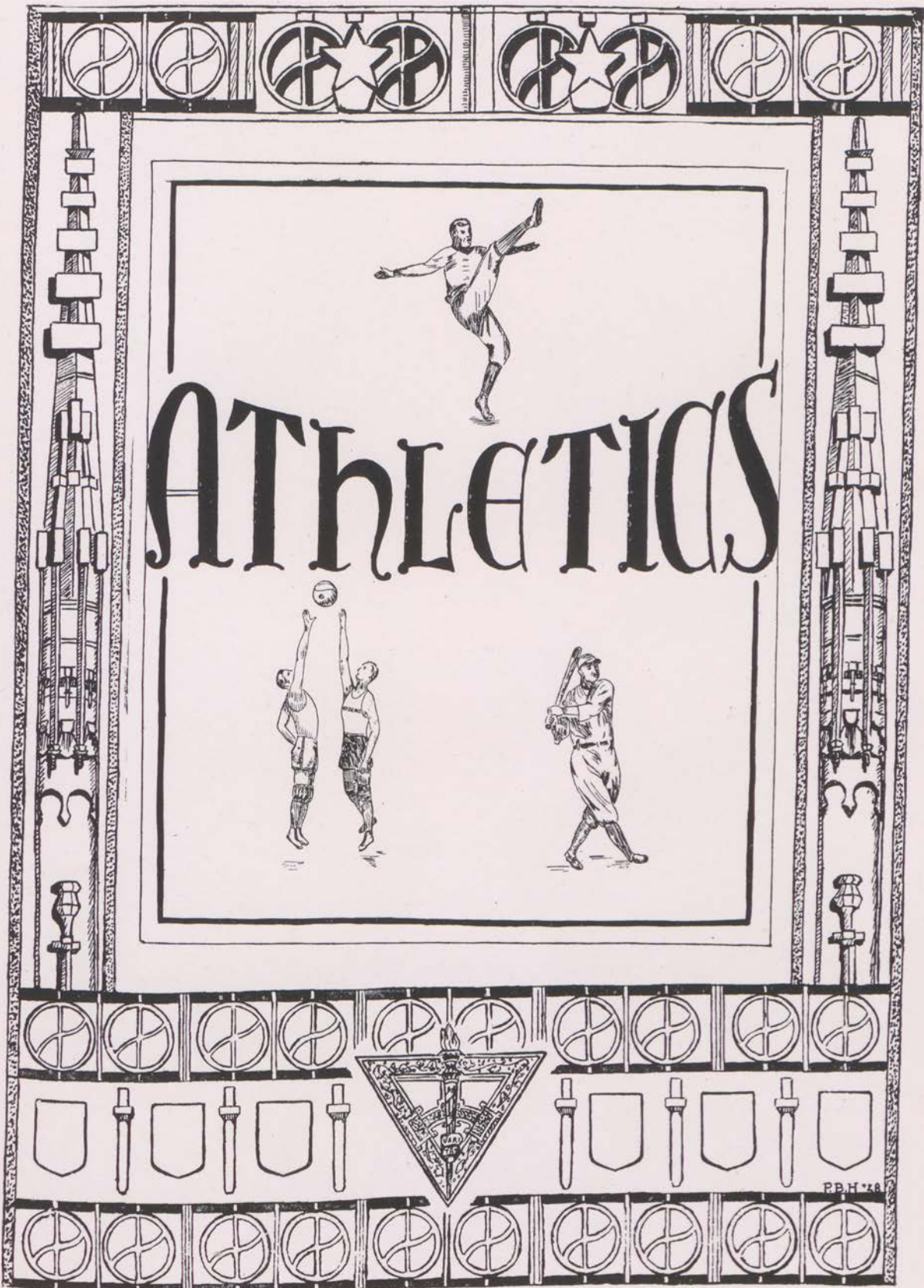
Book Three



FRANK



ATHLETICS



P.B.H. '88



JOHN E. FARRELL,
Graduate Manager



"JACK" FLYNN,
Baseball Coach.



"ARCHIE" GOLEMBESKIE,
Football Coach.



AL "GEN" McCLELLAN,
Basketball coach.

ATHLETIC HEADS



Athletics

THE rapid rise of Providence College in the world of collegiate athletics has been the most phenomenal in the history of college activities in this part of the country.

From a small college of sixty-seven students whose best efforts in athletic competition were hardly strong enough to combat the opposition presented by the leading prep schools of this vicinity, to an institution of more than six hundred students whose athletic activities have risen to commanding places in collegiate competitions, is the brief summarization of our progress.

Realizing the importance of athletics in the life of a healthy student group, the authorities fostered competitions when the college was scarcely two years old and when only the most essential equipment was available for such endeavors. The pioneer work of the Fathers of the college in those days in stimulating student athletic competitions, and in particular the efforts of Father Howley, have played a grand part in our advance to the present high position which we hold.

In spite of the limited student group, and the lack of a gymnasium, or even an athletic field, sports were promoted and schedules drawn with prep schools and college freshman teams as opponents. The sacrifices of those heroes, for heroes they were, who endured every possible disadvantage for the sake of their Alma Mater, form the very cornerstone of our successes.

From 1921 when our first athletic team made its appearance, until the present date, we have risen from an obscure place to the front rank among the small colleges of the country. To bridge this gap wherein such startling progress was made, is a difficult task, and one that we feel can be best done by a summarization of the work done in each of the sports that have been adopted.



CHARLIE REYNOLDS,
Star Pitcher.





Football

FOOTBALL was inaugurated in the fall of 1921 when Fred Huggins, former Brown and Tufts College star lineman, was appointed coach. A schedule of five games was drawn, with but one college varsity eleven listed, a game with Boston College being accepted for the opening of the season.

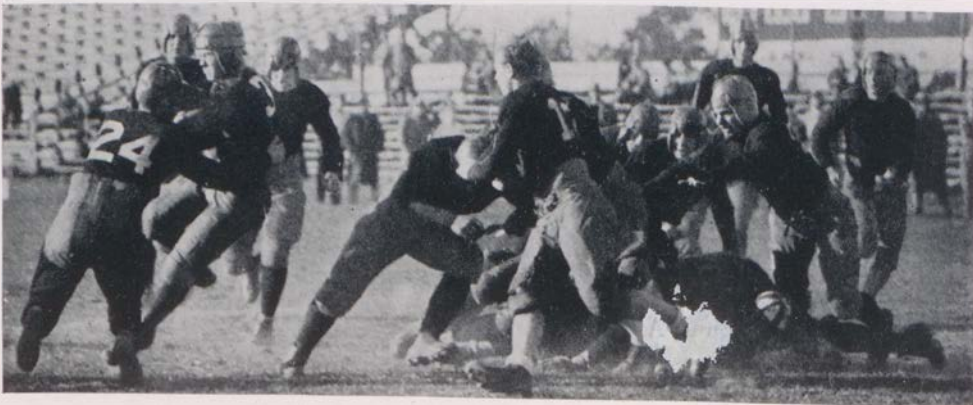
The first gridiron tilt to be played by a Providence College eleven was that with East Greenwich Academy, and a 28-0 victory was registered by our gridgers. The following week the Boston College aggregation, claimants of the mythical Eastern college title, was held to a 25-0 score for the outstanding feat of the year.

The next year saw our football team bridge a wide gap by playing an all-college list of nine games, of which five were won. To such valiant performers as Joe McGee, captain that year, may be credited the wins over such formidable opponents as C. C. N. Y., Connecticut and St. Stephens. The same season witnessed the fulfillment of a long-felt need, the opening of Hendriken Field, so named in honor of Bishop Hendriken.

In 1923 only two games were lost, the encounters with Boston College and Holy Cross, while four tilts were won. Notable among the victories of that year



"CHUCK" CONNORS,
Captain, Football.



Allen just before scoring winning touchdown—St. John's, 1927.





An offside play Providence—Fordham, 1927.

were those over Catholic University in our first inter-sectional game and a triumph over the strong Submarine Base eleven with a lineup of naval stars. The undefeated St. John's team was held to a 6-6 score as the result of the brilliant playing of Art Brickley, star quarterback.

The following fall saw practically the same eleven victorious in four of its nine games.

In 1925 Huggins was succeeded by Archie Golembeski, a Holy Cross graduate, who had starred in the gridiron sport for his Alma Mater for three years. Faced with the heaviest schedule ever attempted by a small college, the new mentor had little opportunity to demonstrate his ability as a coach. Fordham, Holy Cross, St. John's, Syracuse, Boston College and Colgate on successive week-ends proved too much for our young athletes and as a result only the St. John's game was won.

The following season, however, "Golly," as he is best known to his players, turned out a fine effort which was able to upset Williams, the Submarine Base, Vermont University and Alfred University. The only defeats were at the hands of the Quantico Marine and Colgate.

Last fall injuries lessened our chances for a successful season after an auspicious start. The undefeated Springfield College eleven was held to a scoreless de-





cision in the first game and a week later our gridders tussled to a 7-7 score on Hendricken Field with Norwich University. Vermont proved too strong and gave us our worst defeat of the year as ample revenge for the setback we handed them the previous fall.

After downing St. John's for the only win of the year, our eleven made its first appearance in the West when it traveled to Ohio to battle with the high scoring St. Xavier team at Cincinnati. The intense heat, coupled with the lack of reserve material, forced us to accept a 27-6 decision after we had fought to a 6-6 tie for the first half of the contest.

After dropping a one-sided game to Boston University, the season came to a close here on Armistice Day when Fordham's strong outfit eked out a 26-19 win. The Middlebury game, carded for the third Saturday in November had to be cancelled owing to the heavy floods in Vermont.

Thus has the writer endeavored to place the history of our football progress in brief outline, with the final summarization that of the 55 games which have been played, 22 were won by Providence, and six were tied. Next fall an ambitious schedule carries contests with the Army, Williams and Holy Cross as the features.



Back Row—Sullivan, Fanning, Koreywo, Brady, Ritter, Allen, Baeszler.
Middle Row—Dromgoole, Nawrocki, Borden, Lewis, Golembeski, Smith, Carroll, Brown, Farrell.
Front Row—Szydla, Gibbons, Rzeznikiewicz, Bleiler, Connors, Dubienny, Zande, Fleurent.





Basketball

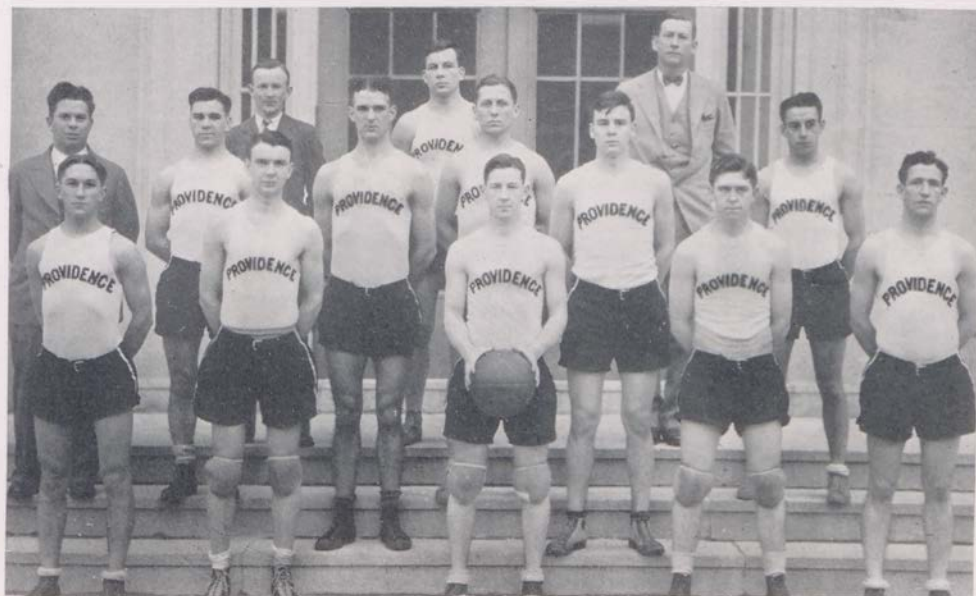


"CHUCK" MURPHY,
Captain, Basketball.

THE first of the winter sports to be adopted was basketball which was fostered on a small scale in the winter of 1921. The difficulty of having to compete with experienced teams, coupled with the handicap of having no gym wherein to practice nor a coach to direct the team proved too great obstacles, and so the brief schedule that had been arranged was cancelled after but three or four tilts had been played.

Again responding to the pleas of the student body for varsity basketball, the authorities appointed Archie Golembeski as coach for that sport in 1926, and obtained the use of the La Salle Academy court for practice sessions. Eight of the sixteen games listed were won, with the triumphs over Middlebury and the strong St. John's team as the most notable.

Last winter the basketball reigns passed into the hands of Al McClellan,



Top Row—Farrell, Nawrocki, McClellan.
Middle Row—Nole, Allen, Wheeler, Szydla, McGovern, Fleurent
Front Row—Rzeczniakiewicz, McCue, Murphy, Krieger, Forrest.





former Salem High and St. John's prep coach. McClellan took the team at short notice and after an impressive start against Clark University devoted his efforts to installing his system of play which had proved so successful for him in the past.

Injuries and the task of moulding together a first string team prevented the basketeers from showing any unusual strength until late in the season when such fast teams as New Hampshire, Boston University, M. I. T. and Brown were vanquished. The tilt with Brown marked our first basketball contest with our city rivals in this sport and the sweeping 31-19 win rounded out a fairly successful campaign.

In view of the fact that but two players will be lost by graduation, it is expected that the majority of the games on the attractive list which is being arranged for next winter will result in successes for Providence College.

McClellan had firmly established his system of play by the close of the past season. With the opening of the new campaign he will have a veteran team as a nucleus. His reserve material has been augmented during the course of the year and all things promise a winning basketball team for 1928-29.



*Back Row—Mailloux, Bride, Coleman, Flynn, McGarry, Morley.
Seated—Maloney, Cunningham, Cummings, McKenna, Moran.*





Hockey

WITH the erection in the fall of 1927 of a new arena for indoor skating and the subsequent public interest in the sport, hockey was introduced to the college sports calendar through the untiring efforts of Reverend F. J. Baeszler, our enthusiastic and tireless faculty athletic advisor.

Due to the newness of the sport in this vicinity, it was not possible to secure a capable coach to mentor the team which took the ice wearing the White and Black colors; consequently the season was far from successful.

The first game, played at the Springfield arena, resulted in our only victory of the campaign, when the Dominicans, captained by Jack Graham, swept through Springfield College to capture a 6-4 decision. Then followed an overtime loss to Middlebury and a setback at the hands of Bowdoin.

The loss of several of the outstanding players on the team at the mid-years placed a heavier burden on the pioneers in the new sport, but with a determination that has marked our work in all athletic endeavors the schedule was carried to completion, although we suffered defeats from New Hampshire, Boston University and Brown.

The great expense of maintaining the sport, and the difficulties encountered in carrying out a college schedule brought about action to suspend the sport for a year at least. Present plans, however, call for the return of the activity to the college calendar within another year.

Baseball



LEO SMITH,
Captain Baseball.

WHILE we take pleasure in reviewing our progress in all our sports, yet it is with particular pride that we point to our achievements in baseball, for it is by baseball that we have carried the banner of Providence College to the top of the collegiate realm of competition.

From a small college team suffering continual defeats at the hands of New England colleges, our nines have progressed to the stage where this year they are recognized as the unquestioned champions of the smaller Eastern Colleges and contestants for the title of Eastern Champions.

The first baseball list, drawn in 1921 had but two games with college varsity nines, the first with M. I. T., which was won by a 6-3 score at Cambridge, Mass.,





Back Row—Carroll, McLaughlin, Bradley, Krieger, Lally, Curran, Murphy, Fleurant, McNally.
Middle Row—Quirk, Harraghy, Whelan, Flynn (Coach), Smith, Main, Hebert, Allen.
Front Row—Wineapple, Moran, Duffy, Forrest, Gibbons, Cappelli, McElroy.

and the second with Boston College, which was lost by an overwhelming count. Prep schools and college second teams provided us with as strong opposition as we could meet.

In 1922, an all-college schedule of 15 games was drawn, of which but four were won. In spite of the many reverses that season, the foundation was laid for succeeding and successful baseball teams, and within but a few years we were to be superior to the majority of the nines that enjoyed triumphs over us that spring.

That the caliber of the team was showing steady improvement was evidenced the following spring when nine of the 20 games played were won, and such teams as Lowell, Colby, Norwich and St. John's were downed. The crowning feat of that season, however, was the brilliant work of Jack McCaffrey, '23, in turning back Dartmouth by a 4-1 score in our first Commencement Day game.

The 1924 season proved the turning point in our baseball history, as it was that year that Jack Flynn, major league star and for many years an Eastern League manager, took over the guiding reins at the college. Within three days after ac-





cepting the coaching task Flynn picked from the squad a youngster who was to write college baseball history, and who was to develop into one of the finest baseball players ever produced by this State.

Charlie Reynolds, an unassuming lad from this city, was the choice of Coach Flynn for the first game after the latter took charge, and the newcomer proved his ability by turning back Lowell Textile. That win started Providence on its way to collegiate honors, for ere the season was ended some of the finest nines in the East had bowed to the White and Black standards

It was in this same season that Reynolds, with Johnnie Halloran, brilliant classmate as his battery mate, startled the intercollegiate world with a sensational twenty-inning triumph over a much stronger Brown University nine which boasted one of the best pitchers in college ranks in Elmer Duggan. On that occasion Reynolds rolled up a world's record for scoreless innings pitched, and when the single run, which proved the climax of the hectic fray was added to the Providence cause, we had established ourselves firmly in college athletics.



Duffy scoring winning run against Springfield, 1928.





McLaughlin scoring winning run in eleventh inning against Boston College, 1927.

In 1925 our nine enjoyed one of its best seasons, with the Reynolds-Halloran combination being in no small measure responsible. In that spring 16 games were won, one tied and five lost. Villanova, Boston College and Brown were among the major opponents to fall before Reynolds that year, while a well-balanced nine accounted for wins over many minor opponents.

The season of 1926 marked the entrance of the Dominicans into their most ambitious list, with games scheduled with the leading college nines of the East. Owing to the fact that Jack Flynn cast his lot with the New Haven Eastern League team that spring, a new coach made his appearance on Smith Hill in the person of Jack White, ex-International League star. White continued the good work of his predecessor and when the campaign came to a close with the annual Yale tilt, seventeen of the twenty-six contests had been won.

Although Flynn returned as mentor in 1927, the loss of such players as Reynolds and Halloran was keenly felt, and but fourteen games were won. However, the fact that victories were hung up over Villanova, N. Y. A. C., Boston University, Temple, Boston College, Tufts and finally Yale made the campaign a most agreeable one to our most ardent followers.

Faced with the task of rebuilding his team this spring owing to losses by graduation, together with injuries to several veterans, Coach Flynn has fielded an aggre-





gation that promises to outshine the records of the past, and to carry Providence to the top of the collegiate sports world.

Our team ran up a string of thirteen victories before being turned back by Villanova in an overtime game, 4-3. Among our victims were Fordham, Manhattan, C. C. N. Y., Springfield and Spring Hill of Mobile, Alabama. Of the sixteen games we have played so far this season we have won fourteen of them; and almost all our victories were by large margins. The baseball squad this year has furnished the unusual and happy combination of strong pitching, snappy fielding and great hitting. Eight of the regulars are batting over 300.

Fortunately Graduate Manager Farrell has spared no efforts to place our nine in competition with the pick outfits of the country. Our victories have already won us the championship of the smaller Eastern colleges, and furnished us with a strong claim to the unlimited collegiate title of the East.



Allen scoring first run of 1928 season against Springfield.





Baseball Lettermen

RAYMOND J. DOYLE, '27, *Captain*.

HECTOR J. ALLEN, '29.

HAROLD F. BRADLEY, '29.

VINCENT E. CUMMINS, '29.

HENRY L. DANIS, '28.

JOSEPH W. DUFFY, '30.

ADELARD D. FLEURENT, '30.

THOMAS P. GRAHAM, '27.

JOSEPH F. HARRAGHY, '30.

FRANCIS J. LALLY, '30.

EDWARD F. McLAUGHLIN, '28.

FRANCIS P. MORAN, '30.

CHARLES A. MURPHY, '28.

BERNARD F. NORTON, '27.

FRANCIS A. O'BRIEN, '27.

LEO J. SMITH, '28.

FREDERIC T. McDERMOTT, '28, *Manager*.

Basketball Lettermen

CHARLES A. MURPHY, '28, *Captain*.

HECTOR J. ALLEN, '29.

JOHN KRIEGER, '31.

WILLIAM McCUE, '31.

LAURENCE P. WHEELER, '30.

STANLEY A. SZYDLA, '30.

ADELARD D. FLEURENT, '30.

JOSEPH A. NOLE, '28, *Manager*.





Football Lettermen

CORNELIUS V. CONNORS, '28, <i>Captain</i> .	JOSEPH O. RUSSO, '29.
HECTOR J. ALLEN, '29.	LEO J. SMITH, '28.
CHARLES BLEILER, '31.	STANLEY A. SZYDLA, '30.
FREDERICK DAGATA, '30.	SPENCER F. SULLIVAN, '28.
STEPHEN A. FANNING, '28.	JOSEPH F. WATTERSON, '29.
ADELARD D. FLEURENT, '30.	LAURENCE P. WHEELER, '30.
MARTIN GIBBONS, '30.	JAMES J. ZANDE, '30.
EDWARD T. LEWIS, '28.	MANLEY ZANDE, '31.
STEPHEN NAWROCKI, '29.	WALTER T. DROMGOOLE, '28, <i>Manager</i> .

ARCHIE GOLEMBESKIE, *Coach*.

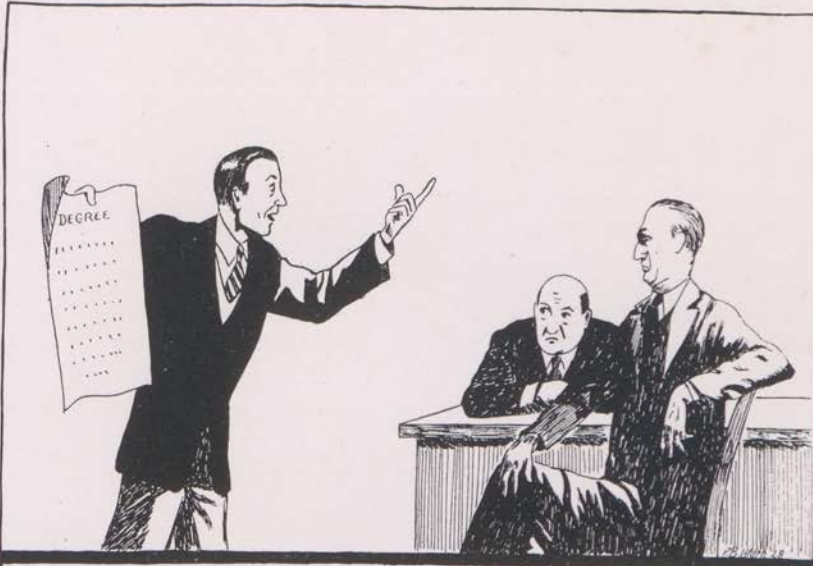




Memorable Dates In Our Athletic History

- May 18, 1921—Providence 6, M. I. T. 3. Our first baseball victory over a college varsity team.
- October 1, 1921—We win our first football game—Providence 28, East Greenwich Academy 0.
- October 14, 1922—Providence 16, C. C. N. Y. 7—Our first football win over a college varsity eleven.
- June 14, 1923—Our first Commencement Day—We defeat Dartmouth on Hendriken Field by a 4-1 score.
- June 7, 1924—Providence 1, Brown 0—Charlie Reynolds turns in his twenty inning triumph for our first win over Brown.
- May 5, 1925—We defeat Villanova in baseball, 3-1.
- May 21, 1925—At last!—Providence 8, Boston College 4.
- June 13, 1925—Providence 8, Brown 3.
- November 7, 1925—We score on Colgate but lose 19-7.
- May 12, 1926—Dartmouth suffers first defeat on home grounds in over five years—Providence 2, Dartmouth 1.
- May 22, 1926—Providence 6, Brown 5—18 innings—Count them!
- September 25, 1926—Providence 10, Williams 0—a real football upset.
- January 6, 1927—Our first hockey game.—We defeat Springfield 6-4 at Springfield Arena.
- June 15, 1927—A future common occurrence—Providence 4, Yale 3.
- October 29, 1927—We invade the West, but lose to St. Xavier, 27-6.
- March 3, 1928—We toss Bruno in our first basketball game. Providence 31, Brown 19.





ALUANI



Officers Of Providence College Alumni Association



JOHN J. MULHERN, '26
President



JUSTIN P. MCCARTHY, '24
Vice-President



DANIEL J. O'NEILL, '24
Secretary-Treasurer



Providence Alumni Association

HER inception a fulfillment of a Bishop's great desire and love for the universal cause of education, her foundation an indestructible rock of seven hundred years of solid educational and philosophic principles, Providence College has had but nine years of life—years replete with humble but lofty standardized moral, scholastic and social activity. Already her growth has been phenomenal. Already she has merited the just commendation of noted educators. With the ideals and traditions that are hers, Providence College is destined to become one of America's greatest institutions of higher learning.

Progress, however, from a temporal point of view is present and future. It needs the rock-bound stability of the past but is actuated by agencies which belong to the present and more remotely to the future. Among the agencies which act as indispensable aids to the advancement of any college, the most vital is her Alumni. The ever-increasing ranks of successful graduates, men that are regarded as the living exemplars of nobility of character, dignified gentlemanly conduct and genuine loyal citizenship, bespeak the marked development of the college itself. The college is judged by her products. The products reflect the merit of the producer. To a world which so critically demands positive evidence the college must inevitably point to her Alumni. Therefore, it seems but fitting that this, the first annual of Providence College, should contain a brief sketch of the history and activities of that agency which, despite the short span of its life, has begun to show forth the progress of this college—an agency which we feel, without the slightest tinge of presumption, will, in the days to come, be the greatest source of glory for Providence College.

The Providence Alumni Association, a Providence institution, of natural formation after four years of scholastic activity, was formally organized on September 16, 1923. The first officers of the Association were: James J. Higgins, '23, President; Raymond W. Roberts, '23, Vice President; Amos L. Lachapelle, '23, Secretary; Joseph A. Fogarty, '23, Treasurer. The Reverend Daniel M. Galliher, O. P., Dean of the college, accepted the unanimous request to become moderator of the Alumni Association, a position which he has held for five years.

Membership in the Providence Alumni Association is extended to the following: *Honary Membership*: The Right Reverend Bishop of the Diocese of Providence, the Provincial of the Dominican Order, the Governor of the State, the Mayor of the city and members of the Faculty of Providence College, past and present. *Active Membership*: All graduates of Providence and all who have satisfactorily





completed two years at the college. *Deceased Membership:* Any student of Providence who died during or after the time of his attendance.

Tuesday of each Commencement Week has been officially set aside by the college authorities as Alumni Day. The order of exercises on that day comprises: a Memorial Mass for deceased members at 10 A.M., a business meeting at 11 A.M., and the Alumni Banquet held in the Biltmore Hotel at 8 P.M. At the present writing four of these Alumni Days have been observed. Each succeeding year has called forth a greater attendance at the Alumni Exercises, at the Memorial Mass and at the banquet. The latter, graced by the presence of leading members of Church and State, of the professional and business world, takes the form of an annual reunion and is concretely demonstrative of the permanent spirit of good fellowship that Providence Alumni possess for one another and the inspiring spirit of loyalty that each graduate has for his Alma Mater.

The Providence Alumni Association has not been found wanting in social endeavor. It has merited a rightful place in the social life of the city by its annual contribution the Alumni Ball. This affair takes place annually at the Narragansett Hotel during the week following Christmas. Five of these dances have been held. It is the aim of the Association to make this event a notable one and thus far their efforts have been rewarded, for in the words of competent critics each Alumni Ball has been "an event rich in dignity and in social brilliance worthy of the stamp of approval that it has received both from the faculty of Providence College and from social Rhode Island."

The official Alumni organ is an annual publication called "Alumni Number." Suggested by the Reverend Daniel M. Galliher, O. P., it was first edited in 1926. To quote from its introduction: "The purpose of the "Alumni Number" is to record the growth of an ever-increasing Alumni body and to keep each member of this body in touch with the activities of the College and of the members of the Alumni Association." The "Alumni Number" contains a detailed account of the Alumni Association, its aims, policies, constitution, present and past officers, together with an alphabetical list classifying its members according to the year of their graduation, their occupation and place of residence.

The Providence Alumni Association is looking with pleasure and legitimate pride upon the admirable progress which Providence College has made and is now making. It is awaiting with keen expectancy the time when the classes of 1929, 1930 and 1931 will strengthen its body with the spirit of laudable zeal and energetic activity they are now manifesting. To the Class of 1928, soon to be inducted into Alumni ranks, by whose efforts the first year book of Providence College has been made possible, the Providence Alumni Association extends a most cordial welcome and most sincere congratulations.





Our
First
Commencement
1923





The Class of 1923

IN the presence of Right Reverend William A. Hickey, D.D., then Coadjutor Bishop of Providence, the Very Reverend Raymond Meagher, O.P., Provincial of the Order of Preachers of the Province of Saint Joseph, many members of the diocesan clergy, and with a congregation composed of founders, friends and students, a Mass celebrated by the Very Reverend Albert Casey, O. P., President, marked the memorable and historic occasion of the formal opening of Providence College on the eighteenth day of September in the year nineteen hundred and nineteen. The sermon, in keeping with the momentous significance of the event, was preached by the Right Reverend Bishop Hickey. At the conclusion of the Mass, a ceremony which henceforth was to be the beginning of each new scholastic year, all present were invited to join the respective groups and to sit for the various pictures then to be taken. The business of pictures over, the participants dispersed, each to his own daily duties. For one group, namely, the first students of Providence, afterwards referred to as the Pioneers, new duties were prescribed. And thus in prescribing these duties to her first born, Providence College began her work of educating youth.

With the Class of 1923, Providence College assumed her role as a teacher of men. The advent of that group, then, was not the mere automatic beginning of a college class, as has been and always will be the inauguration of successive classes. With the induction of the Pioneer Class tradition was made. That the Class of 1923 realized the singular honor conferred upon it cannot be gainsaid. It accepted the burden of responsibility and moulded a standard of student activity that has guided its contemporaries and will ever guide its successors. A pioneer in the truest sense of the word, with a zeal that will always be typical of a Providence student, the Class of '23 prepared the way for future endeavor.

"Tradition-makers" they have been called and aptly so, that group of students who concurred in the making of history for Providence College. The year 1928, the fifth anniversary of the Pioneer Class, finds each member making tradition for himself. Success has attended their efforts—success that is the just reward of industry. And now as Alma Mater is calling them back to her in social reunion she rejoices that time has served to intensify rather than stifle that spark of loyalty enkindled in each nine years ago. The spirit of the Class of 1923 should be the inspiration of every Providence student. To the Pioneer Class on the occasion of its fifth anniversary we dedicate this section of the first year book of Providence College.





The Pioneers

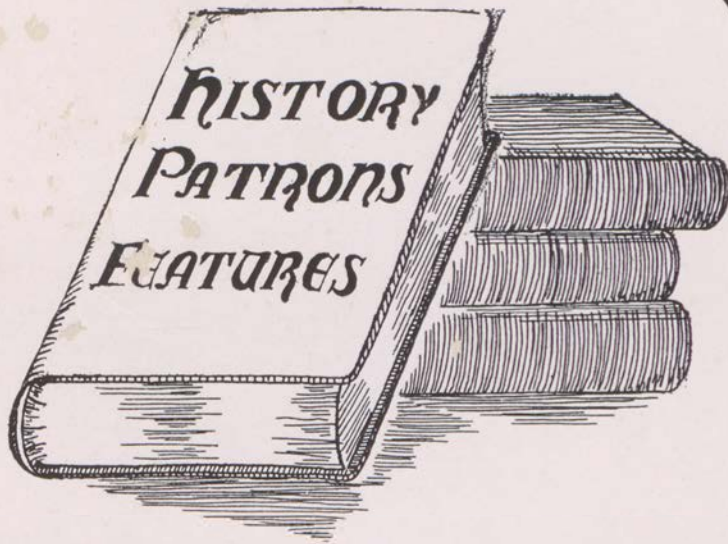
Dr. Rocco Abbate
Dr. Charles J. Ashworth
Eugene F. Brodie
Francis J. Burns
Rev. Leo J. Carlin
Calvert E. Casey
Francis D. Casey
W. Lloyd Coffey
Rev. Harvey M. Crepeau
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Rev. John C. Ellis
Rev. John J. Feeney
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Louis G. Girouard
James A. Higgins
Edmund J. Kelly
J. Spencer Kelly

Amos L. Lachapelle
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Lucien A. Olivier
James A. O'Reilly
Vittorio Perri
Raymond W. Roberts
Rev. Walter J. Rozpad
Edward J. Ryan
Alban J. Ryder
Rev. Aldege Salois
Elmer A. Sharkey
Rev. Leo A. Slattery
Thomas B. Sullivan

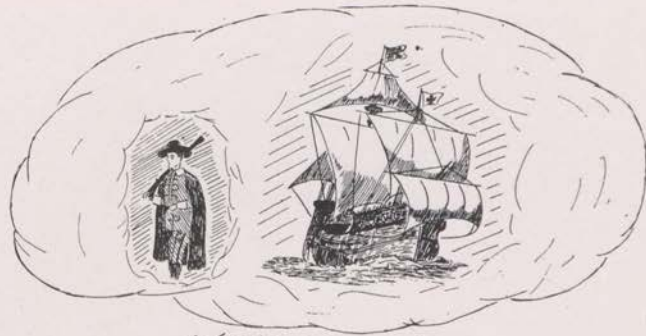




Book Four



P. H. Moore '22



HISTORY



P.B.H. '28



RIGHT REVEREND MATTHEW HARKINS



Providence College

Providence College is one of the youngest Catholic colleges in the East and the only Catholic college in the State of Rhode Island. It owes its inception to the vision and beneficence of the late Right Reverend Matthew Harkins, Bishop of Providence. Bishop Harkins had long cherished the hope of establishing a school of higher learning in his diocese, but it was only near the close of his long and fruitful administration that he was able to realize his cherished ambition.

While the desire for a college was long present it took definite shape only late in 1915 when Bishop Harkins extended a formal invitation to the Dominican Fathers of St. Joseph's Province to establish a college in Providence, to organize the course of instruction and to designate the teaching faculty. The invitation was accepted by the Very Reverend Raymond Meagher, O. P., Provincial of the Order and the actual work of organization was commenced in 1916.

The new college was incorporated under the grant of a State Charter by the General Assembly of the State of Rhode Island in 1917. This document describes the purpose of the college as follows: that it has been organized "for the promotion of virtue and piety and learning in such of the languages and liberal arts and sciences as shall be recommended from time to time by the corporation." The State Legislature also granted the college the power to "confer such degrees as are usually conferred by colleges and universities."

The original members of the Founders' Association, whose names and memory are preserved on the engraved tablets in the rotunda of Harkins Hall are, as follows: Rt. Rev. Matthew Harkins, D.D.; Rt. Rev. William A. Hickey, D.D.; Rt. Rev. Dennis M. Lowney, D.D.; Rt. Rev. Monsignor Peter E. Blessing, D.D.; Rt. Rev. Monsignor Charles Dauray, Rev. Machael Cassidy, Rev. William B. Meenan, Rev. Thomas P. Grace, Rev. Michael O'Hare, Rev. William A. Doran, D.D.; Rev. J. M. Leon Girous, Charles Brady, Nicola Cappelli, Patrick Carter, Bernard Conaty, Louise Conaty, James Dempsey, William P. Dempsey, Michael Dooley, John Doran, Matthew J. Gallagher, John L. Gannon, Michael J. Houlihan, William K. Toole, Frank J. McDuff, William H. McDevitt, Mary A. McElroy, Frank C. McElroy, M. D., Francis J. McGovern, Thomas McGrath, James O'Hare, Joseph Ott, Aram J. Pothier, Patrick H. Quinn, Emery J. San Souci, Michael J. Slattery, Margaret Scully, John W. Keefe, M.D.; William J. Keenan, Charles B. McGuire, Patrick Maroney, James Mullen, Edward J. McCaffery, Patrick J. McCarthy, Hon. John W. Sweeney, Thomas F. Cooney, and the Delaney Council, Knights of Columbus.





Active work on the first college building was started in the spring of 1917, and the building was practically completed in 1918. This initial building is a beautiful four-story Gothic structure named "Bishop Harkins Hall" in honor of its founder. It has been pronounced one of the finest edifices for scholastic purposes within the confines of the United States. The building provides classroom, lecture hall and laboratory accommodations for 600 students. It is equipped with distinct laboratories for chemistry, physics and biology, with an astronomical observatory, a library and a chapel. This building is designed to be the dominant unit of the ultimate group of college buildings.

Harkins Hall was dedicated on Sunday, May 25, 1919. The blessing of the building was pronounced by Bishop Harkins who was attended in this ceremony by the Right Reverend William A. Hickey, then Coadjutor Bishop of Providence. The sermon on this occasion was preached by the Right Reverend Thomas J. Shahan, Rector of the Catholic University of America, Washington. The actual completion of the college and its dedication not only marked an epochal point in the history of Catholic education in Rhode Island, but it also marked the realization of Bishop Harkin's long-cherished plan. By a happy coincidence the dedication took place in the same year of Bishop Harkins' golden jubilee as a priest. Two years later, on the same date, May 25, Bishop Harkins died.

Providence College is located on a 37-acre tract on Smith Hill, the highest point in the city of Providence. Its formal opening took place on September 18, 1919 with an initial enrollment of 75 students. The first President of the college was the Very Reverend Albert Casey, O. P., and the original faculty was composed of: Rev. John A. Jordan, O. P., Vice-President; Rev. Paul Cunningham, O. P., Treasurer; Rev. Daniel M. Galliher, O. P., Dean; Rev. F. A. Howley, O. P., Rev. John Welsh, O. P.; Rev. L. C. McCarthy, O. P.; Rev. F. G. Level, O. P.; and Rev. Hyacinth Chandler, O. P. Father Chandler, however, was replaced at the end of the first semester by the Rev. Clement Donovan, O. P.

The first class officers elected by the student body, shortly after classes began, were: Charles J. Brady, President; Dominic Langello, Vice-President; Thomas Moriarty, Secretary; Raymond Dewdney, Treasurer. The first athletic activities engaged in by the new college were basketball, and, then, later baseball. Father Howley was appointed Faculty Director of Athletics, a position which he held until 1925. J. Addis O'Reilly was the first student manager of sports.

During the college's first year of service a campaign was inaugurated for a fund of \$250,000 for the purpose of clearing the institution of debt and to provide needed facilities, including an athletic field. This campaign, under the personal direction of the Right Reverend William A. Hickey, Coadjutor Bishop of the diocese, re-





sulted in an over-subscription of more than \$75,000. This enabled the college to provide the necessary equipment for the student needs. Thus came into existence Hendriken Field, the athletic field of the college, named after the Right Reverend Thomas F. Hendriken, first Bishop of Providence.

In 1917 Guzman Hall, the second of the ultimate group of buildings, was erected. It serves as a dormitory and study hall for ecclesiastical students and provides accommodations for nearly one hundred students. At present a 160-foot, four story addition to Harkins Hall is in process of construction. This addition will provide an auditorium, cafeteria, library, classrooms and laboratories, and will make available needed space in the present building.

Providence College, at present, provides courses of studies leading to the degree of Bachelor of Arts, Bachelor of Letters, Bachelor of Philosophy and Bachelor of Science. In addition to these four-year courses a two-year pre-medical course is available for which certificates are issued to meet the entrance requirements of the best professional schools.

The first pre-medical certificates awarded by the college were conferred on June 15, 1921, to six students. The first honorary degree, that of Doctor of Laws, was conferred on the famous Italian soldier, General Amando Diaz, on December 9, 1921, on the occasion of his visit to the college. The first Bachelor degrees awarded to seniors were conferred on a group of 25 on June 14, 1923.

In addition to the regular courses of studies conducted at the college, a summer school was inaugurated in 1925 with an initial enrollment of 68. This summer session is designed primarily to provide educational facilities for the religious teachers of this vicinity. The regular courses of study are offered and the instruction is given by the regular college staff. The summer school has proven popular and the enrollment in the 1927 session increased to 175, including in the list as students, in addition to religious teachers, many lay woman teachers and other students. In 1928 Saturday morning extension courses were begun to supplement the work of the summer school. The present enrollment is 130.

The college, at present, enjoys six perpetual scholarships endowed as follows: The Bishop Hickey Scholarship, founded by the Right Reverend William A. Hickey, D. D., Bishop of Providence. This scholarship, awarded in competitive examination is open to all graduates of academies and high schools in the State of Rhode Island. The Knights of Columbus Scholarships, four in number, founded by the Knights of Columbus of the State of Rhode Island. One of these scholarships is open each year to all graduates of academies and high schools in the State of Rhode Island, and is awarded in competitive examination. The Father Raferty Scholarship, founded by the trustees of the college in memory of the Reverend Edward





Raferty, as an appreciation of his generous benefactions to the institution. The scholarship is endowed to assist academy and high school students residing in the parish of the Sacred Heart, Woonsocket, R. I.

The original enrollment of 75 students was for the most part from Rhode Island. The present enrollment of over 600 is made up of students from 15 states, the District of Columbia and Canada. The majority of the students, however, come from Rhode Island, Massachusetts, Connecticut and New York.

The faculty of the college is constituted exclusively of members of the Order of St. Dominic, more popularly known as the Order of Preachers. In addition to the course of studies prescribed by their constitutions, which extends over a period of seven years, the professors make special preparatory studies for their collegiate work at the Catholic University and other American and European universities. At present there are 23 professors and instructors at the college, as follows: Rev. L. C. McCarthy, O. P.; President; Rev. M. S. Welsh, O. P., Vice-President; Rev. R. J. Meaney, O. P., Treasurer; Rev. D. M. Galliher, O. P., Dean; Rev. F. G. Level, O. P.; Rev. H. J. Schroeder, O. P.; Rev. P. P. Heasley, O. P.; Rev. T. J. Fitzgerald, O. P.; Rev. F. A. Howley, O. P.; Rev. P. L. Thornton, O. P.; Rev. W. P. Thamm, O. P.; Rev. G. I. Smith, O. P.; Rev. P. E. Rogers, O. P.; Rev. J. C. Kearns, O. P.; Rev. B. A. McLaughlin, O. P.; Rev. D. N. Della Penta, O. P.; Rev. F. J. Baeszler, O. P.; Rev. L. C. Gainor, O. P.; Rev. T. G. Kinsella, O. P.; Rev. L. M. Shea, O. P.; Rev. P. C. Perrotta, O. P.; and Rev. A. B. Cote, O. P.





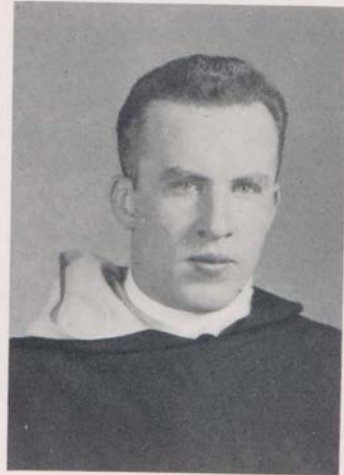
History of The Class of 1928

NO college would be complete without its Freshmen, the poor innocents who seem to have been created for no other purpose than the private entertainment of those august beings, the Sophs. Strange and impossible (painful to many of us) though it may now seem, cloaked as we are in the senatorial robes of wisdom, we were once members of that unfortunate group.

We, a group of unsophisticated and gullible youngsters became known as the class of 1928 upon the twenty-second day of September, 1924, for it was upon this memorable date that we made our official debut as a group. The Sophomores, we discovered, had appointed themselves as our particular reception committee and they immediately proceeded to give us the warmest welcome in their power. It was an unusual welcome, for the class of '27 insisted that we become acquainted with the surrounding countryside, and the embarrassing result of their hospitable advances was that the hour was extremely late when many of our number finally did feel at home.

The Class decided that the best way to cope with its many and increasing difficulties was to become organized, and organize we did. Under the moderation of Father McLaughlin and the leadership of John W. Egan, a member of that body politic, the Pre-Meds. Our initiation into society was in the form of a get-together smoker held in the college gymnasium and sponsored by our natural enemies, '27. Humiliated many times by the Sophs, we determined in some manner to show our superiority over them. A football game was decided upon as the means of our revenge and long and tedious practice was the order of the day. But alas! our anticipation was in vain, for upon the day appointed for the slaughter the victims failed to put in an appearance, and we had to be satisfied with a game won by forfeiture.

Deprived of the actual physical satisfaction of defeating the Sophs in football we discovered that there was yet another and more dignified means open to us. The Rev. B. A. McLaughlin formed a Freshman debating team which established a precedent by being the only Freshman team ever to defeat the Sophs in a debate,



REV. LEO MARTIN SHEA, O.P.
Moderator





With the disappearance of snowballs and the subsequent arrival of Spring, our thoughts turned naturally to baseball and further possible revenge upon '27. A baseball team was formed and a game scheduled with our traditional rivals. The game turned out to be a rather slow and unexciting affair in which everyone but John Donnelly took a turn at bat. When the game finally ended for some reason or other the score was deadlocked at 7-7. Our next struggle was with the final examinations, from which we emerged full-fledged Sophomores who had a whole summer ahead of them in which to reflect upon the injustice of our treatment and in which to perfect a suitable means of torture for the incoming Freshies.

When we returned in the fall, full of plans for the coming year, sad news awaited us. The Dean informed us that all hostilities between the two lower classes must cease. It was with a feeling of regret that we received this announcement, but being a class imbued with a deep sense of humor, we obeyed the official edict to the letter. Charles Driscoll, the second Pre-Med, in as many years, was accorded the honor of president in the class election. Our first act under our new president was to form plans for the annual college get-together. It was decided to have an innovation in so far as this social should not be restricted, but that the entire faculty and student body should be invited. In the sponsoring of this event we were assisted by the Senior Class and the Dramatic Society.

Desiring to demonstrate our superiority in some concrete manner over the Freshies, we issued them a challenge to a footgall game which was duly accepted and a date set. It was a closely fought game neither side having an opportunity to score until the more highly educated toe of our fullback boosted the pigskin between the uprights for the only score of the day.

In this, our second year at Providence College, we find Sophomores engaged in every enterprise: '28 men formed the nucleus of the athletic teams, debating teams and clubs; even that coveted distinction, a place on the Dean's roll of honor was won by many of our number. It was in all these fields of endeavor that our classmates were busily engaged between the Christmas recess and our last annual activity, the Sophomore Hop.

We returned to school in September exulting in the fact that our vacation was of twenty-four hour's greater duration than that enjoyed by the lower classmen. Perhaps this was to prepare us better for this our first excursion into the realms of philosophy. This trip was an interesting one on which we were piloted by a professor who softly guided us through the maze of philosophical wonder. As a sort of reaction from their serious and intensive study the Juniors staged a bit of entertainment between the halves of the Quantico Marines and Providence football game in the form of a farce football match between the City Slickers and the





Country Farmers, each fittingly arrayed. This was really a novelty and it was greatly enjoyed by the spectators.

This bit of mock football put the Juniors in just the right frame of mind for their approaching gridiron battle with the Seniors from which '28 emerged the victors. The Sophomores had likewise been the victors over the Freshmen, setting the stage for the second championship battle between these two classes. Profiting by our experience during the previous year and applying our psychology to practical use we again turned the trick against the lower classmen, winning the school championship for the third successive year. The mid-years next engaged us and after they had passed into eternity we turned our attention to the greatest of social events—the Junior Prom. After the committee of which Frank Maloney was chairman, had spent long and careful hours in preparation, the great night arrived.

A large and brilliant crowd was present, making for the most successful Prom in the History of the School. In that somewhat quiet period between mid-years and the final examinations, the class of '28 found a practical way in which it could do something constructive both for itself and for the school at large. The urgent need of an annual had been felt in the school for some time and the five preceding classes had attempted to publish the first year book but for one reason or another the task remained for us to complete. So that we should not be pressed for time a committee was appointed and immediate plans were made for the work to be carried on through the summer months.

The last Junior activity was an informal dance held in the gymnasium to help defray the expenses of the costumes for the Junior Marshals during the Commencement Activities.

Rounding into the last lap of our scholastic journey with our goal in sight we could see a year crammed with scholastic and social activities ahead of us. We were reminded by our moderator of the dignity of our positions as the Senior members of the School and of the importance of our approaching undertakings. With these items in mind we undertook the election of class officers: Stephen Fanning, President; Frederic McDermott, Vice-President; James McDonald, Secretary, and Harry Lynch, Treasurer, being the resulting choice. Soon after the election, Harry Lynch withdrew from school and Charles Murphy was elected to his place.

Upon the recommendation of the moderator, the Senior class sponsored a daily news sheet to be posted throughout Harkins Hall and two members of the Senior Class were appointed reporters on the sheet which became known as the *Tie-Up*

With the advent of the fall season our football gladiators were anxious to show again their prowess upon the lime-lined arena but alack! Chuck Connors our diminutive coach had misplaced his rabbit's foot, and the end of the Junior-Senior





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