



OFFICE OF DEVELOPMENT
BROOKLYN PREPARATORY SCHOOL
1150 CARROLL STREET
BROOKLYN, N. Y. 11225



Forsan et haec olim meminisse iuvabit.

AEN., I, 203.

The Nineteen-Thirty

Blue Book

Published by the

Senior Class
of
Brooklyn
Preparatory
School



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Foreword

THE BILLOWS LAUGH in the cavern by the sea, dashing and splashing their joy over the crags till the tide goes down and the waters fall—but the tide will come up again; the seabirds sing their songs to the whitecaps, as they soar on the back of the breeze, and are gone—but they will return to sing for us anon; and the moonbeams frolic and dance their glee on the glassy level of the sea, till the moon calls them home to their chamber behind the wave—but the moonbeams will dance for us again. But the glorious days of boyhood frolic and sing and laugh their hours but once,—and are gone, never to be recalled, never to call again. And so we have tried to catch in these pages a dash of the blissfulness of youth, a spray of the spotless foam, a song of the bird on the wing, a moonbeam from the crest of a wave, to carry on with us to a haven over the sea.



Dedication

To him,

who has been called the most Christian of Pagan poets, who is even thought by some to have prophesied in glowing terms the advent of the Messiah,—

To him, who was born two thousand years ago and is still alive and walking the world today, whose voice sang nearly twenty hundred years ago and still rings through the length and breadth of the universe,—

To PUBLIUS VERGILIUS MARO, on this, the bi-millennial of his birth, we dedicate these first toddlings of our infant pens, hoping that in time they may learn to walk, however imperfectly, the path he has trodden so gloriously, and trace out some of the beautiful thoughts that he has sung to the world.

To Virgil

ROMAN VIRGIL, thou that singest
Ilium's lofty temples robed in fire,
Ilium falling, Rome arising,
wars, and filial faith, and Dido's pyre;

Landscape-lover, lord of language
more than he that sang the Works
and Days,
All the chosen coin of fancy
flashing out from many a golden
phrase;

Thou that singest wheat and woodland,
tilth and vineyard, hive and horse
and herd;
All the charm of all the Muses
often flowering in a lonely word;

Poet of the happy Tityrus
piping underneath his beechen
bowers;

Poet of the poet-satyr
whom the laughing shepherd bound
with flowers;

Chanter of the Pollio, glorying
in the blissful years again to be,
Summers of the snakeless meadow,
unlaborious earth and oarless sea;

Thou that seest Universal
Nature moved by Universal Mind;
Thou majestic in thy sadness
at the doubtful doom of human kind;

Light among the vanish'd ages:
star that gildest yet this phantom
shore;

Golden branch amid the shadows,
kings and realms that pass to rise
no more;

Now thy Forum roars no longer,
fallen every purple Caesar's dome—
Tho' thine ocean-roll of rhythm
sound forever of Imperial Rome—

Now the Rome of slaves hath perish'd,
and the Rome of freemen holds her
place,

I, from out the Northern Island
sunder'd once from all the human
race,

I salute thee, Mantovano,
I that loved thee since my day began,
Wielder of the stateliest measure
ever moulded by the lips of man.

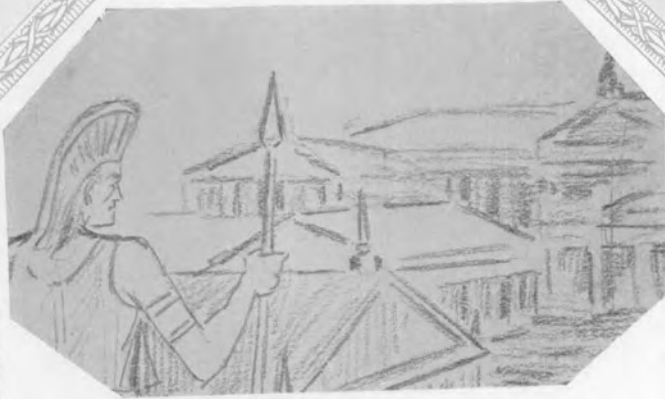


Whymyson



*Arna virumque cano, Troiae qui primus ab oris
Italiam, fato profugus, Laviniaque venit
litora, multum ille et terris iactatus et alto . . .*

AEN., I, 1-3.



*Miratur molem Aeneas, magna quondam,
miratur portas strepitumque et strata viarum.*

AEN., I. 421, 422.

VIEWS





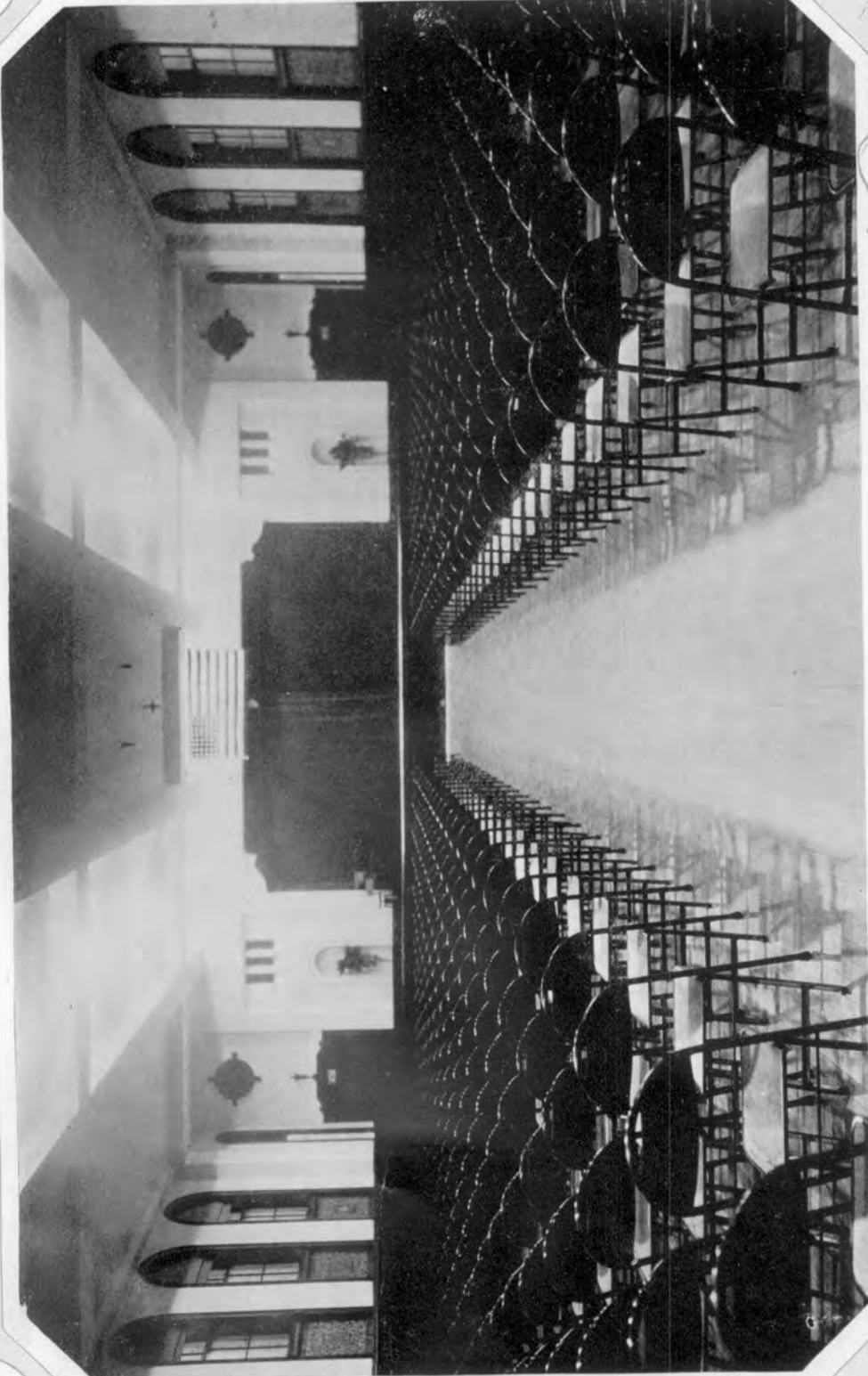
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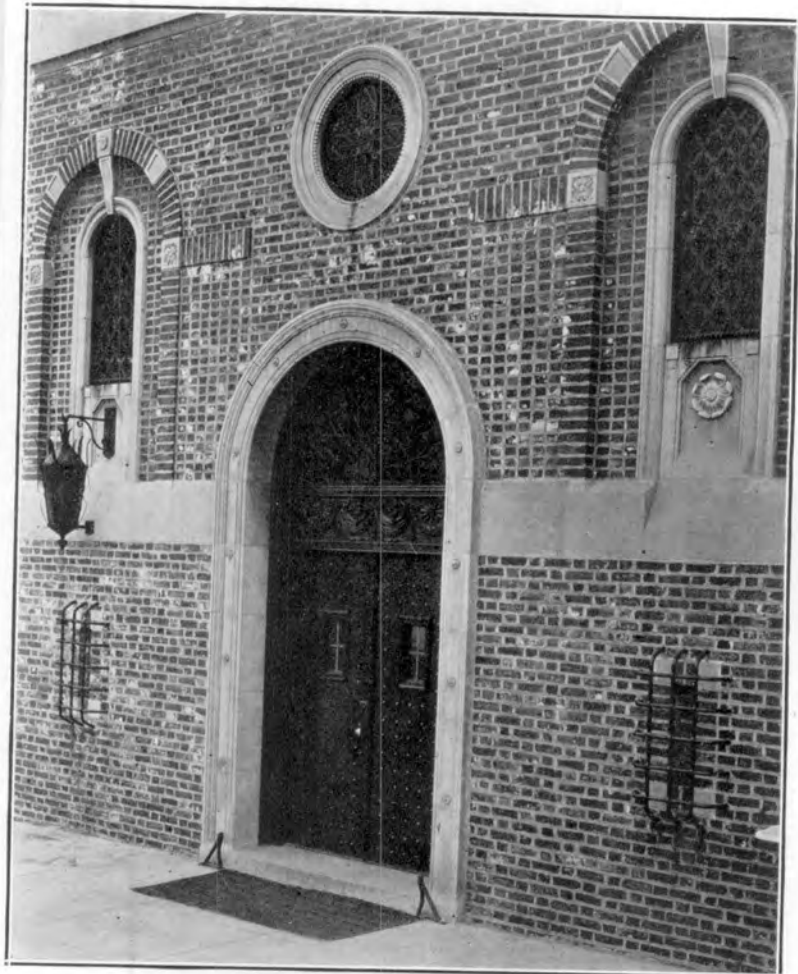
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VIEWS ABOUT SCHOOL





THE POSTERN



*Princeps ante omnis densum Palinurus agebat
agmen; ad hunc alii cursum co- tendere iussi.*

AEN., V. 833, 834.

Faculty



Faculty

of

Brooklyn Preparatory

1929-1930

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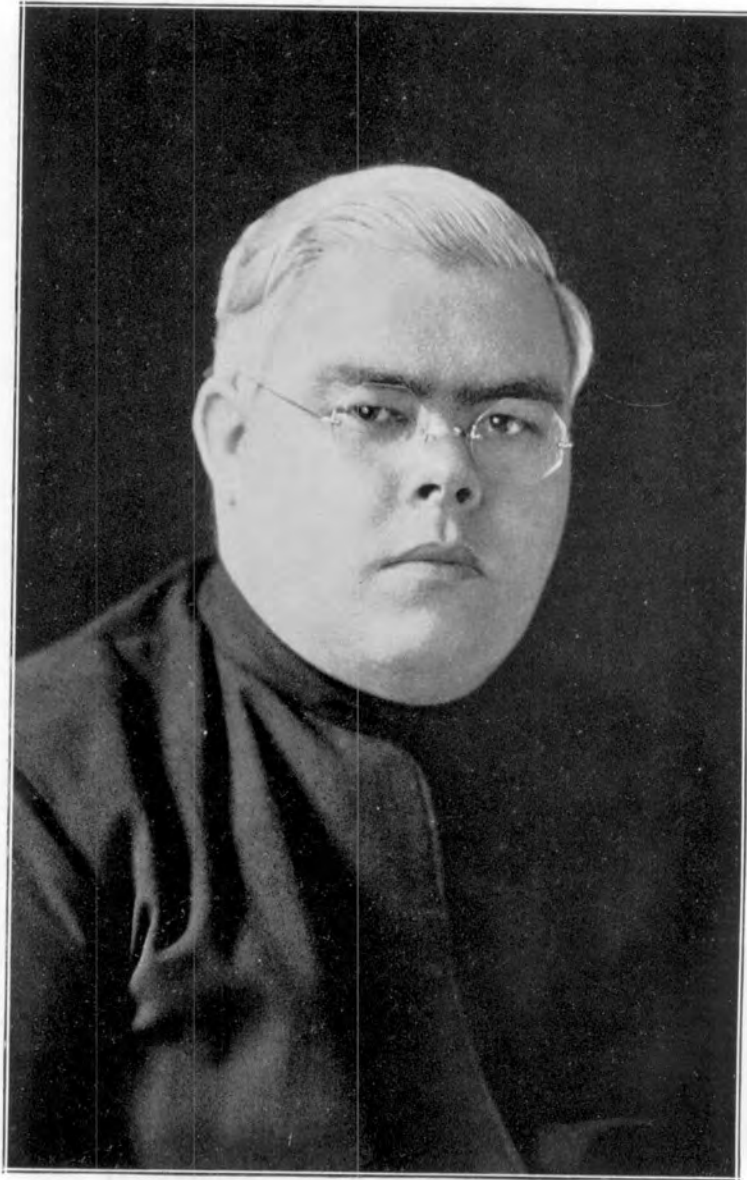
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Rector



REVEREND JOHN M. JACOBS, S.J.
Head Master



REVEREND JOHN J. BROWN, S. J.
Prefect of Discipline



REVEREND THOMAS L. MATTHEWS, S.J., A.M.
Student Counsellor



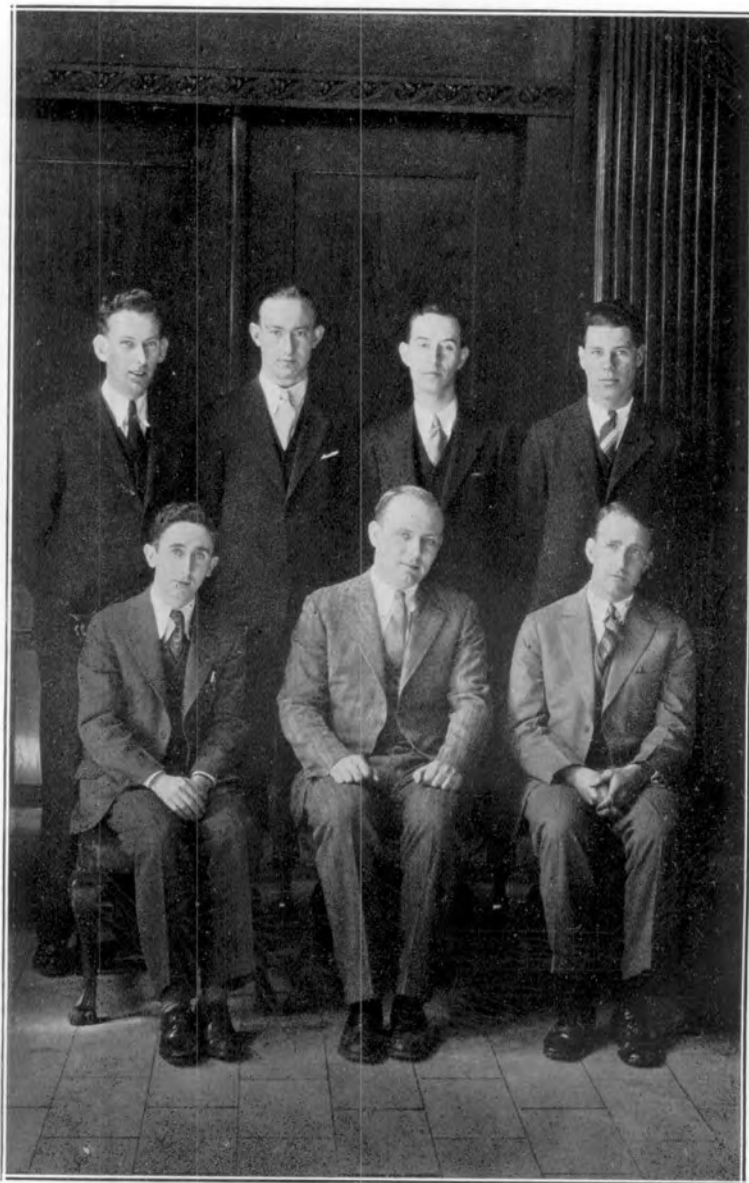
REVEREND FRANCIS J. REILLY, S.J., A.M.
Instructor of Senior



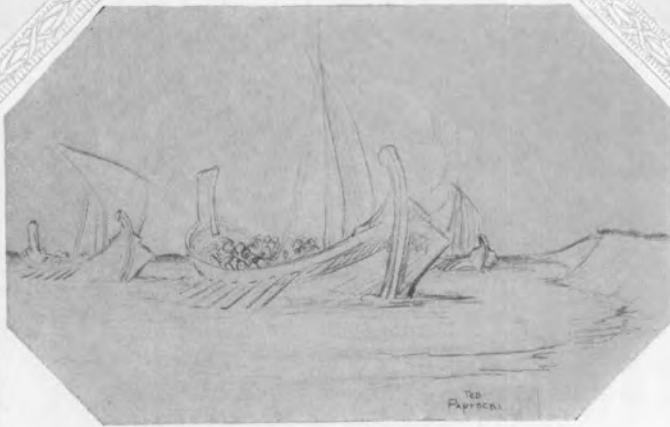
EDWIN C. MULLIGAN, S.J., A.M.
Instructor of Senior



JOHN J. WELCH, S.J., A.M.
Instructor of Senior



SENIOR LAY FACULTY



Ancora de prora iacitur, stant li ore puppes.

AEN., VI. 901.

Seniors





FEBRUARY CLASS OF 4-B-1

THE CURTAIN
rises, is low-
ered, rises

and falls again for the last time. The drama is completed, the story finished; the actors have bowed, and bowed again, to receive the plaudits of the audience.—But perhaps you have not witnessed our play.

In February, 1926, our cast mustered a full forty strong. Diffident, shy and and all too conscious of our limitations in Freshman, our acting was shaky and timid. The spotlight of success had not yet centered its gleam upon any of our number. Friendships began, were fostered, and remained unyielding through the succeeding years. Our first class president was Frank Winters and such was his success that since that time the office has never changed hands. Even at this early date Ted Avery, Chris McKeever and John Halloran were stealing a lap on us for the honor medals.

Sophomore year found us more assured, more confident, so much so, that many were now striding determinedly across the stage. Phil Carroll was doing his part in the play, Frank Winters was breaking records in the swimming pool, and versatile Tom Dalton was actively engaged in the sport of the moment. Bill Conway was qualifying as a future Sir Thomas Lipton and Ed Healy with Tom Walsh were mixing into managerial politics.

With Junior year came the famous split up of old 2B3 and our depleted ranks were augmented by the addition of some twenty new classmates, among them no less a personage than Barney Fallon. All activities were backed



by our members in a manner so enthusiastic as to excite curiosity as to what the forthcoming fourth act would bring. To a champion inter-class basketball team we contributed Ed Melton, Joe Peppard, "Dutch" Magenheimer, Jerry Martin, Bill Gleason and two more of our "Bills", Bartley and Maguire.

Senior year found the class in the very center of the spotlight's glare. To a great Prep football team we contributed Jud Renz, Barney Fallon, Tom Dalton, Jack Carver and Ray Branda. Don McCafferty soon skated across the stage as the Prep's Hockey Captain. Basketball and baseball each had two regulars from our midst. And almost to a man, our class enrolled and stayed enrolled as faithful Sodalists. Jim Palmer and Billie McDonald were now our undisputed handball champions. Track was enriched by the addition of Frank Dale, Paul Tierney and Bill Anderson, while the Glee Club echoed to its foundations at the lilting tenors of Jim McConville, Bill O'Regan and Charlie Williams.

But now the curtain has fallen, the last stragglers of the audience are now slowly leaving the halls and we are preparing also to depart. We are going forth to new halls, to new stages, there to enact new plays with strange actors. But no matter what role each of us carries, no matter on what stage we find ourselves, there can be no doubt that the class of 1930 will stand in the spotlight of success.

—John Carver





FEBRUARY CLASS OF 4-B-2



HAVE YOU EVER strolled through the endless aisles of a large public library and noticed the row on row of books, stretching upwards to the ceiling, and across the building from wall to wall? Now school is but a large library, possessing shelf on shelf of books, books that are live, red-blooded individuals, each with his own peculiar character, mannerisms and appearance.

Suppose we take down a volume from our own shelf. The first we meet is a popular one, "Joe Brady", and on the title page we read, "Class President and Honor Man". The next is different entirely. "Ted Jolley" it is called, and we soon find out Ted is an Honor Man, our representative on the 1929-1930 Debating Team, and an active member of the Glee Club. Our third selection is a medical work, "Michael Fazio", our Gold Medal man, a tireless observer and student, a future medico to cure us of chronic psittacosis.

From medicine to law — and Dick Gillan, who intends to be our representative at the bar — oh, we mean in the courts of law! Then to a worn, much over-worked periodical, entitled "Fitz". In the front is a collection of newspaper stories, written when he was Editor of the *Blue Jug*, and farther on are some "Western thrillers" — for he spends his vacations in the wild and woolly regions of the Rockies.

Sport books, all in a row, and first of all, "Jiggs Haggerty", our stellar football and basketball captain, as well as our Student Council President and leader of every activity. "Jiggs" has been one of our best liked companions, and the knowledge that he intends to enter the Jesuit Order has been a source of delight and pride to all of us. Ranged next him are two of his boon companions on the football field, both varsity men and gridiron stars, Artie Toomey and Jack Sullivan. When those three men hit the opposing teams last Fall — oh boy!

... picturesque work now

catches one's eye, "Barrett Nugent," the class Barnum and business man, while close beside him is "Bill Tobin", quiet, reserved gentlemanly, Rudy Valée's rival and prototype.

Surely our eyes will gleam with interest and delight as we select a book on photography from 4B2's shelf. Yes, to be sure, it's "Bill Hughes", staff photographer for the *Blue Jug*, and one of our best liked classmates. Next on the shelf is "Jerry Flynn", our treatise on philosophy. We'll always remember Jerry as the man who could shatter the pet ideas of our teachers.

Now we haven't much time — the librarian over yonder is getting more and more nervous. But we can't miss this! "How To be A Wise-cracker" is the title and of course Dick Riley is the author, for no one else could more capably instruct you in the art of making a whole class roar with laughter. There's Jack Wilson of the deep bass voice and McVeigh of the shrill treble, as well as Clancy and Fenton, two of our quietest. Here's Camardella, whom we have seen many a time toting H₂O to fainting gridiron heroes. Beside him, Burpo, who '*hablas Espagnol*', "Nick," the pun-persecuted, as well as Brennan, who likes the deep blue sea, and Healy, who likes the land — of Nod. Walsh and Belford are ranged together, not alone physically, but also in the corner of our memories.

Hang the librarian! Here we have only one book left and she's put out the lights. Give me a match, Watson, — who's this? Well, if it isn't "Riggs" Mahony (accent on the first syllable, please!), good old "Riggs", with many a care of football strategy and lessons pressing on his noble brow.

Now we are in for it! Not another match and my lighter, like others of its kind, always fails at the wrong moment. So we'll have to grope our way out to the entrance, and leave 4B2, our old class, rest once more, not to gather the dust of coming years we hope, but rather to stand out as one of Prep's most brilliant and successful productions.

Anthony W. Fitzgerald.



WILLIAM E. ANDERSON



THEODORE M. AVERY



DAVID J. BARRY

WILLIAM E. ANDERSON

Sodality

"First in war, first in peace, first in the hearts of his countrymen"—that's Bill. Yes, war, for what else is the battle with the books that takes place every Monday morning, a battle in which Bill has often been called to go over the top, before he had even a chance to survey the enemies' 'lines'. Peace, too, for all Bill's priority has not been pestilential, it has frequently proven precious, as witness, his present preeminence. But whatever Bill's future prominence, whether in peace or in war, he will always hold the front rank in the hearts of the '30 men.

THEODORE M. AVERY

*Sodality; Gold Medal, 1, 2, 3; Track;
Football Squad; Dramatics*

Silent, he is, and peaceful, but as we have heard somewhere in our scholastic excursion, "Cum tacet, clamet". For who can say how many thoughts have lain unpublished behind that noble brow! Gentle, too, as the new-foaled colt, with never a harsh or an uncouth word to startle or offend, he typifies the perfect gentleman. So we leave you, "Adam", and in our memories of the Prep, you'll always stand forth as an athlete, a scholar, and a gentleman.

DAVID J. BARRY

Sodality; Silver Medal, 1; Varsity Football

When the roll of the class is called, Dave's name is first; when the roll of honor is called, the same name is first; and when the names of those high in esteem of their mates are called, Dave's name leads the rest. An ever present smile, a glint of mischief in his eye and a sturdy reliability are his predominating characteristics. To know him is to want to retain his friendship and to retain his friendship is to realize his worth. Prep wishes to retain your friendship, Dave.



WILLIAM N. BARTLEY



JAMES F. BELFORD, JR.



JOSEPH P. BRADY

WILLIAM N. BARTLEY

Baseball

Bill is one of those rarities—and rarities, you must remember, are synonymous with luxuries—which are very prosaically called "red heads". His flaming thatch, however, belies his character, for he is quite the opposite of a fiery, hot tempered individual. A ready smile, a cheerful quip, a pleasing personality explain in part Bill's popularity; grit, pluck and perseverance, his scholastic success. If the saying, "Friendship is the wine of life", is ever true, we are afraid your footsteps, Bill, will not walk too soberly the path of life.

JAMES F. BELFORD, JR.

Tennis

Frank carefully puts the top on his pen, gathers up the book in his arms, and with a slow measured tread advances to the front of the room. Then, very laboriously and punctiliously, he translates. He is the essence of taciturnity and, at the same time, a fountain of ideas. No motion in a class meeting could be consigned to oblivion without discussion, else Frank would spring to his feet and demand a recall. Best of luck, Frank,—and keep the dignity, it suits you well.

JOSEPH P. BRADY

*Silver Medal, 1, 2; Sodality; Class President;
Track; "Blue Jug" Staff*

Do meet Joe Brady, folks, he is one of our best boosters. For, you must know, Joe was the Prep reporter, that unsuspected but omnipresent personage, who wrote so glowingly when the teams came off victorious, and could on other occasions make the shorter side of a score more glorious than mere triumph. But Joe does not covet an editor's desk; rather does he aspire to the practice and beard of a physician. We wish you good luck and Godspeed, Joe, and if ever you number your friends, count the classmates of '30 among the first.



RAYMOND H. BRANDA



GEORGE M. BURPO



RALPH CAMARDELLA

RAYMOND H. BRANDA

Sodality; Debating; Dramatics; Football Squad

If you're looking for an argument, find Branda—argumentation is Ray's life sustenance. At class meetings, of course, Ray is at his best, for then he can talk to his heart's content. Ray is also something of a financial "wizard", having presided over the lunch room cash box for many a month. With an aptitude for speaking and a familiarity with money, who can tell to what heights he will not rise? Certainly we would not be at all surprised to hear the newsboys of tomorrow shouting—"Senator Branda takes Congress by storm in forceful address".

GEORGE M. BURPO

Sodality; Chess Team

We can't remember when George was caught napping last. He is a serious fellow who always has his Latin prepared, and it is our opinion that he studies even on the subway. But withal, he seems to find time to bring honor and glory on the fair name of Brooklyn Prep by his skillful playing on the chess team. Burp is inspired with a practical kind of courage which we all admire and which brings success. He has no goat. He has been kidded for four years, but no one ever saw him take it without a smile. You may be "checked" frequently in the game of life, George, but we venture to predict you will never be "check-mated".

RALPH CAMARDELLA

Sodality; Football Manager; Glee Club; Debating

Wherever the cohorts of the "Blue and White" were assembled, if "Commy" were not present, it did not seem a Prep activity. The merry clatter of his heels, the infectious smile on his face and the air of willingness to oblige a friend has stamped him as a "regular fellow". We envy those, who in the future will have the incomparable pleasure of your companionship. You have made every one of us, "Commy", a friend and a well-wisher.



PHILIP B. CARROLL



JOHN W. CARVER



WILLIAM J. CLANCY

PHILIP B. CARROLL

Sodality; Dramatics; Glee Club; Class Secretary

Someone has said, "All the world's a stage", and though on this stage every man is an actor, Phil is one in a special manner. His repeated appearance in the annual Prep plays and his daily impersonation of some theatrical or screen celebrity bears undeniable testimony to this, for Phil is a born actor and entertainer, capable of drawing a smile even from the Sphinx. Perhaps some day Phil's name will emblazon the buildings on Broadway, but no performance of the future will ever surpass, in our minds, his dramatic recitation of "That Old Gang of Mine".

JOHN W. CARVER

*"Blue Jug"; Sodality; "Blue Book" Staff;
Varsity Football; Baseball*

For oft upon raw and gusty days, the steaming radiator chafing by his side, did Cassius—our shivering but smiling Jack—seated in the front row by the open window, discuss weather conditions over his shoulder with Phil Carroll. Prominent on the gridiron, versatile with the pen, possessing a winning smile and a heart, both candid and sincere, Jack in word and action has ever been the perfect gentleman. He leaves us with a lasting remembrance of his friendship and great promise for a highly successful and worthy career in life.

WILLIAM J. CLANCY

Sodality; Track

"Smile and the world smiles with you." A popular proverb and the sum and substance of the Clancian philosophy. Who but Bill can give such a heartening chuckle in return for the stalest pun? He needs no Murad. Should the teacher ask for a particular passage that our philosopher has just forgotten, a beautiful smile and a few words in dulcet tones disarm any unworthy suspicions. Bill has extended his circle of acquaintances far beyond his native Bay Ridge, for who has not been asked by a fair friend in some distant city, "Do you know 'Bill' Clancy of Brooklyn?"



WILLIAM J. CONWAY



FRANCIS J. DALE



THOMAS F. DALTON

WILLIAM J. CONWAY

Glee Club

Nonchalant—that's the only word that can appropriately describe Bill. Let a teacher rave or an examination impend, he'll take it calmly, quietly, sedately. There is only one thing that can stir him out of his nonchalance and that is a discussion about boats. For though Bill professes to be a motor sailor yet he can discuss fluently jibs, halyards and yardarms. Your experience will help you, Bill, to pilot the ship of life through time's uncharted seas and we know we shall ever find you standing on the bridge, successful and serene.

FRANCIS J. DALE

Sodality

In Frank Dale we have a wonderful combination of sober thought and joviality. If you really wish to banish boredom, just seek out "Jeremiah" and spend a few minutes listening to him discourse wittily on any subject, note his sparkling anecdotes and shrewd observations, and you will appreciate how his class spent many a pleasant hour in his company. A firm friend, a willing worker, a cheerful comrade, a serious student, such 's Frank, and in addition a hearty supporter of the class of '30, and all Prep activities. From a man such as this we have nothing to hope for—our hopes are all assurances.

THOMAS F. DALTON

Varsity Basketball; Football; Baseball; Class Treasurer

"Our Tom," as we were wont to call him, is a triple-threat man, equally good in athletics, scholarship and in collecting your quarter every Monday morning; for Tom was class treasurer. Tom, too, was a favorite with all the coaches,—we say "coaches," because Tom plays baseball, football and basketball,—they never had to worry about his marks. What will Notre Dame say, when we send them a man who can lead his class, shoot off tackle, hit a homer, make a basket and still be one of the finest fellows one could hope to meet!



ARTHUR F. FALLON



MICHAEL G. FAZIO



ANTHONY W. FITZGERALD

ARTHUR F. FALLON

Sodality; Varsity Football

Barney, who "has not yet acquired his full strength,"—don't you believe that!—is undoubtedly one of the Prep's most respected and well known men. His boundless wit and inexhaustible humor, not to mention his readily improvised translations—when pressed!—have kept many a sleepy head from nodding of a drowsy afternoon. Football, of course, won't seem the same without our "Barney"—but what team wouldn't miss an all-scholastic guard?

MICHAEL G. FAZIO

Gold Medal, 1, 2, 3; Sodality

"Faz" is one of the quieter boys at the Prep, but before exams he is often seen clarifying the intricacies of Solid Geometry or the Aeneid to a gathering of fellow sufferers. His affable manner and pleasing personality have endeared him to the hearts of many. The possessor of the slickest hair comb in the class, "Faz" brings back memories of the late "Rudolph." For four years Mike has bolstered the class average by his consistent leadership in class work. Well, Mike, your success is assured, for a man with a golden heart and a golden smile is sure of a golden future.

ANTHONY W. FITZGERALD

*Sodality; Gold Medal, 1, 2; "Blue Book" Staff;
Silver Medal, 3, 4; Editor of "Blue Jug"*

A gentleman with the uncanny ability for getting three numbered ratings! Everything Fitz does bears evidence of his sincerity and efficiency, as witness his work on the *Blue Jug*, of which he was Editor-in-chief for the first semester. Here it was he displayed his excellent command of English as well as his managerial talent. Fitz has always been in the van of all school activities, whether social or scholastic, and if past performances are any indication of the future, he ought to cover himself with glory wherever his footsteps choose to tread.



GERALD J. FLYNN



RICHARD J. GILLAN



JOHN J. GLEASON, JR.

GERALD J. FLYNN

Sodality; Debating, President

"In the theater it's charm, in a cigarette it's taste"—in Jerry Flynn it's a lively spirit and sparkling good humor that a classmate so eloquently hits off in the epithet, "a regular fellow." For Jerry is one of these and one of the best of them, with lots of pep and plenty of wit, which he derives, we have no doubt, from the same island that gives New York City her policemen. Nor did the same island stunt him of its eloquence. For Jerry has shown himself a fine speaker and a capable President of the Senior Debating Society. With these gifts who will deny him success?

RICHARD J. GILLAN

Allow us to introduce Dick Gillan, our gift to American Literature. For Dick has as often startled our professors with his polysyllabic expressions as he has rendered us spellbound by the musical eloquence that pours from his poetic soul. Some of the most pleasant moments spent in school—and there have been many such—were those wherein Dick read to us his week-end compositions. We are sure Dick will write a book some day; we are equally sure it will hold a prominent place in the book store windows; let him feel sure that among its first and most enthusiastic readers will be the class of 1930.

JOHN J. GLEASON, JR.

Sodality; Debating

We have never found out yet just what the "J" stands for in the above appellation, but it might be "Jovial," for we have yet to see Johnny without his omnipresent smile. He has trouble sometimes with week-end compositions, trains and chirography, but he makes up for this by his ability in Greek, basketball and golf. Yes, golf, for he was the captain, as well as the mainstay, of the Prep team. Stay with the game, Johnny, your ability to keep clear of the hazards and rough will stand you in good stead through life.



GERARD HAGGERTY



JOHN F. HALLORAN



EDWARD F. HEALY

GERARD HAGGERTY

Student Council, President; Sodality, Prefect; K. B. S., Supreme Grand Knight; Varsity Football, Captain; Varsity Basketball, Captain; Dramatics

A Freshman fullback crashes through the line for our only victory over Poly Prep; a fullback captain, for the fourth time, runs wild against St. John's in "the big game"; a fighting basketball captain rallies his team to victory and a Sodality Prefect leads his school in prayer. Add to all these the highest honor it is in the power of the school to bestow, that of the Student Council President, and you have our "Jiggs," a good scholar and a "regular fellow" as well. It is with pride and with regret that Prep bids adieu to its leader of 1929 and with envy for whatever hall of learning receives him within its portals.

JOHN F. HALLORAN

Silver Medal, 1, 2, 3; Sodality; Debating

Decimals, fractions, logarithms, trapezoids and truncated prisms—here is your man! John is a rarity, one of those lucky beings who finds every subject easy, even Math, and assimilates them almost without being taught. Modestly and reticently though he has carried himself, he has nevertheless left a deep impression upon us all. We would not be surprised to see his name some day associated with Einstein and Edison—or Einstein and Edison with his.

EDWARD F. HEALY

Hockey, Mgr.; "Blue Jug" Staff; Prep Play, Mgr.; Sodality

Behold one of the most popular—perhaps we should say the most popular—son of 4B1. The possessor of a most winning personality, Ed has also shown himself a most attractive and interesting conversationalist, an ability that in Ed is founded on an infinite store of information. Nature has been generous to him and he most generous to Nature and all those Nature has led along his path. Our only prayer is that Nature will continue her bounty, for we are sure that Ed will continue his.



JOHN W. HEALY



WILLIAM P. HUGHES



EDWARD W. JOLLEY

JOHN W. HEALY

Sodality; Track; Basketball

A typical Irish name and typically Irish is John. With all the proverbial good nature and blarney of the race, John could not avoid the popularity and success that go with them. Honor cards, too, have come his way and he has taken them,—not two or three, but an abundance of them,—most unassumingly. The adage "Still water runs deep," had never a more eloquent proof than in the person of John Healy. We hope you will always meet with friends who will appreciate you, John, as we do.

WILLIAM P. HUGHES

Sodality; Debating; Dramatics; "Blue Jug" Staff; Glee Club

"A happy man is a successful man," was written for none other than Bill, and if the success be in proportion to the happiness, he surely will reach the zenith. His spontaneous wit and inimitable humor have made him the center of many a circle of friends, and his keen scholastic ability has kept him in the van of that enviable march for honor cards. But Bill's forte is photography and we owe some of our best pictures of our football games to this, our "Staff Photographer." You have taken many pictures, Bill, but there is one you will never take, the picture we carry in our memory of you.

EDWARD W. JOLLEY

Debating Team; Sodality; Glee Club

A man's name, that does not belie his disposition! Ted, though, is far from frivolous, as his scholastic standing has shown. He is the type that no one can have known without having profited by the acquaintance, or call friend without feeling honored. Every Thursday afternoon his stentorian tones and his sparkling logic can be heard in the debating society, tones and logic that echoed through the halls of Loyola High School, Baltimore, when the debating team sojourned there December last. Well, Ted, we hope that they will appreciate you at Fordham as much as we miss you at the Prep.



DONALD C. McCAFFERTY



JAMES B. McCONVILLE



WILLIAM F. McDONALD

DONALD C. McCAFFERTY

Varsity Hockey, Captain; Football Squad; Baseball; Glee Club; Sodality

Tall, strong and straight, that's Don, both as to physique and character. Don does not speak a great deal, but when he does speak you can be sure it is worth the listening. He has starred with the hockey team for the second time and is just as level headed on the ice chasing a puck as in the class room chasing an elusive line of Virgil. Did you ever see Don walk? He has that stride that seems to say, "I'm going on and nobody can stop me." Well, Don, all we can say is, "Hit the same stride in life and all the world won't stop you."

JAMES B. McCONVILLE

Sodality; Tennis

Outwardly quiet and reserved, Jim took a lot of knowing, but we, who penetrated deeper, will all attest to a sparkling wit and a gift of mimicry worthy of a Lauder. While others stumbled, tripped and fell by the way-side, Mac rose to the hurdles of study with the ease of a born trackman. Efficient and prompt in everything he undertook, Jim won alike the respect of teachers and classmates. Hurdle the hedges of life as you did those of Greek, Jim, and your future is assured.

WILLIAM F. McDONALD

Sodality; Debating

Ever since the memorable day four years ago, when Billie first joined our ranks, we have yet to see him in any but a happy mood. He was indeed our ray of sunshine, modest, affable and the friend of all. Ever ready was he to assist in any class undertaking and most loyal where Prep teams were concerned. It is with the greatest regret that we bid adieu to a classmate who is sure to obtain a maximum of success with his minimum of self.



CHRISTOPHER K. McKEEVER



THOMAS F. McVEIGH



LOUIS J. MAGENHEIMER

CHRISTOPHER K. McKEEVER

Sodality; Silver Medal, 1, 2

Quiet, studious to an ambitious degree, of bashful and backward nature, Chris has been a most pleasant companion during the four years he has been with us. His unobtrusive friendliness has been one of those elusive elements which go to make up a pleasant gathering and are the foundation of many companionships. Across the billows of scholastic endeavor he has ridden most serenely and successfully, fearing no wind, overcome by no storm. With these two mighty galleons, friendship and scholarship, there can be no pirate vessel on the sea before him that Chris need fear.

THOMAS F. McVEIGH

"Good things come in small packages," is an adage we have often heard, but perhaps not fully appreciated until we set eyes on this little package. Beholding him, we might formulate still another adage: "Big things sometimes come in little parcels." For Mac is little, but he's not small; in every sense of the word but one, he is big. His sizzling thatch bespeaks the stalwart soul and his big broad smile, the heart overflowing with joy. Keep the big smile, Mac, and all the bigger troubles in life will be afraid of you.

LOUIS J. MAGENHEIMER

Sodality; Debating; Baseball, 1, 2

A loud piercing chuckle rends the air, and heads turn to find "Dutch" just getting a joke "towering" McDonald told him weeks ago. "Dutch" has that kink of relieving the tedium of the dulllest period and at times we have even detected our sternest professors surreptitiously smiling at his pranks. His favorite diversion is dissecting the innermost workings of every mechanical device, and he is only in his glory when he has completely—no, not irrevocably!—dismantled the same. We dare not predict what the great invention of the future will be, but whatever it is we are sure its contriver will be no other than our "Dutch."



WILLIAM P. MAGUIRE



WILLIAM R. MAHONEY



GERARD M. MARTIN

WILLIAM P. MAGUIRE

Sodality; Track

Did you ever meet a fellow who very seldom speaks but smiles instead, not a stage smile, but one that makes you feel you have a friend behind it? Well, that's Bill. Think not that he is silent through lack of something to say, for we have yet to hear him reply, "I don't know that part, Mister." We have heard it remarked that one cannot live on a smile, yet when a mind and personality like Bill's lies behind it, we must deny the truth of the adage. We can almost see him now, entering the court, clad in judicial robes as the clerk cries, "His Honor, the Judge."

WILLIAM R. MAHONEY

Varsity Football; Track; Student Council

We know not to what kind fate we owe the pleasure of Bill's company for three years, but we certainly owe her no small meed of gratitude for bringing Bill to the Prep from Baltimore. His jolly laugh and good humor has survived Virgil and Homer; and three autumns of football have made that smiling countenance respected by the whole Prep. You are going back to Baltimore, Bill, and perhaps we may not meet again, but sometimes think of Brooklyn and the pals you left behind you.

GERARD M. MARTIN

Sodality

When you're on the carpet before the "Big Boss," twenty years hence, and a door opens, with a nonchalant figure strolling over to a seat, with a big black cigar clenched tightly in his teeth, you may be quite safe in saying, "Why, there's Jerry Martin." Honestly though, Jerry, where did you get them? A typical Prep man, sure to be found in any one of the four favorite assemblies, Jerry could always be depended upon for something original Monday morning. Jerry didn't coal up enough energy to go out for any of the varsity teams, but as an interclass performer, Jerry did more than his bit.



EDWARD L. MELTON



EUGENE T. NICOLAUS



EDMUND B. NUGENT

EDWARD L. MELTON

Sodality; Debating; Glee Club

Someone has said that only Caesar could do two things at once—but then that someone may never have met Ed. He is a combination of Napoleon and Caesar, Napoleonic in stature, Caesarian in ability. His week-end literary productions, known as compositions, have also exhibited a composite power, that of Cicero and Melton, and we feel sure that if Ed ever yields to an urge to write, the Book of that Month would be, "Nights and Knights on Long Island," by Edward L. Melton, with a first chapter entitled, "From Bayshore to Brooklyn with the Commuters."

EUGENE T. NICOLAUS

Glee Club

Always smiling, spreading cheer, Nick is the possessor of one of the finest personalities at the Prep. Ever willing to help a friend, always ready to aid one in trouble, he typifies the spirit of a true son of Brooklyn Prep. Nick has never been accused of burning the midnight oil, yet he has always been to the fore in his classes. We also understand that he holds a similar place in more social circles. Answering the smile ever found on his countenance, we bid Nick "bon voyage" on his journey across the seas of higher learning.

EDMUND B. NUGENT

Basketball

When "Barrett" was very young he laughed and the whole world laughed with him, and since he liked to see everybody happy, he kept right on laughing. The occasion has not yet arisen on which "Nugley" would not discourse on some phase of automobiles. But he is not partial to wheels alone; when the Ice Palace was open, he is said to have eaten and slept at home. "Nug" will continue his studies at Fordham, it is rumored, "with his motor in high and the 'ole' foot down to the floor."



WILLIAM J. O'REGAN



JAMES J. PALMER



JOSEPH F. PEPPARD

WILLIAM J. O'REGAN

We take great pleasure in introducing "Smiling Bill," who has brightened up many a dull day of class with the light of his smile and the fire of his wit. For we have always looked upon Bill as we might look upon the sun's cheerful rays on a cold day. The logic of his argumentation has been called in question, perhaps, but its spice of good humor has ever protected it from condemnation. May you always retain your sense of humor, Bill, and may life ever smile on you as you have smiled on us.

JAMES J. PALMER

Sodality; Debating

Jim is no longer the bashful bambino we knew in first year. He has grown, he has increased; he has also increased in our affection and grown in our esteem. Studies to "Horace" are not just so much work—tedious, laborious, dull; they are rather like puzzles—not puzzling, but intriguing—which he can spend a pleasant hour or two in undoing. There will be many greater puzzles in the game of life, Jim, and we are confident you will unravel them all as successfully as you have unraveled these.

JOSEPH F. PEPPARD

Sodality; Debating; Tennis

Joe is one of those characters whose depths very few are able to plumb—at least, not in four years. He has given us the impression—well, let us say, of the Twentieth Century Limited gradually pulling out of the station, or the S. S. Bremen slowly passing down the harbor. Power, tremendous power, but power that is restrained, reserved for the journey that is to follow. You are leaving the station now, Joe, you are leaving the harbor, and you are going to do great things on the path that lies before you. We only hope we will be there when you're smashing the record.



EVERETT J. RENZ



RICHARD J. RILEY



WILLIAM T. SISSON

EVERETT J. RENZ

*Sodality; Varsity Football; Varsity Baseball;
Business Manager of Prep Play*

"Jud" is one of those rare combinations, a scholar-athlete. Whether on the gridiron, diamond, or in the classroom, "Jud" could always be counted upon for a stellar performance. A bulwark of as mighty a line as the Prep has ever boasted, "Jud" was conspicuous for an infallible knack of being in the right spot at the right time, a knack which was gloriously exemplified in the St. John's game. Ever foremost in all activities, "Jud's" unflinching courtesy and friendliness of manner have endeared him to the legion of friends he is leaving behind him at the Prep.

RICHARD J. RILEY

Class Treasurer; Sodality

Everybody in the class laughs except Riley. Somebody has to tell the jokes. Wise cracks fall from his lips more profusely than the proverbial rain from Heaven. In all seriousness, Dick is the class comedian, for it is in his serious moments that he is most comical. Many a frowning teacher has succumbed before his ready wit, and scarcely a student has escaped the spotlight of his jokes. Keep your smiles and optimism, Dick, for they are the only gold that can purchase happiness.

WILLIAM T. SISSON

Varsity Football; Track; Sodality

Truth was greater than fiction the day Bill took the place of the injured Jack Sullivan at end. The substitute proved his mettle and played a game against our arch rival seldom seen on a scholastic gridiron. Bill inspires confidence, and in his own quiet way makes you feel sure that he is going to come through in a pinch. When the names of the leaders in any enterprise which he adopts are called out, Bill's name, like the Arab's in the fable, will lead all the rest.



JAMES P. STANTON



JOHN I. SULLIVAN



FENTON E. TAYLOR

JAMES P. STANTON

Sodality; Track; Baseball

Silence, modesty, unobtrusiveness—these are the drapings through which Jim Stanton's excellence has escaped and made every classmate his friend. 'Tis not a glorious dash on the gridiron or an engaging impudence in repartee that has earned for him the respect of his classmates, but rather the quiet gentleness, the native nobility of a gentleman, which we have never found missing in him, but which we now miss in missing him. There will be no sadness in the parting, Jim, if we can only be sure of enjoying the pleasure of your company frequently in the future.

JOHN I. SULLIVAN

Varsity Football; Varsity Track; Basketball; Student Council

When the atmosphere is darkest, when the ball game is going dead wrong, it is then that such a sterling leader as Jack puts new spirit and indomitable courage into his team mates, that stops nothing short of victory. In fact, a substitute right end for the past two years has been nothing more than an honorary position. "Sully" is immune from the blues, good natured and loyal to all who come in contact with him. It's a foregone conclusion that Jack's winning personality will always keep him provided with more than one place to hang his "Stetson."

FENTON E. TAYLOR

Sodality

Fent is that quiet, thoughtful looking fellow with the "Palmolive" complexion. That tranquil smile of his probably causes more of a commotion on the subway than in the Greek class, when he is called upon to recite. In spite of the fact that it is some time since Fent joined us, the mysteries of his quiet nature are still quite hidden to us, but we expect to be reading about him in the newspapers before long,—and we don't mean in the comic section, Fent.



WILLIAM M. TOBIN



ARTHUR W. TOOMEY



JOHN J. WALSH

WILLIAM M. TOBIN

Football; "Blue Book" Staff; Class Vice-President

When you hear Bill's pleasing baritone voice crooning a popular number, and the tapping of educated feet, you will then be listening to one of the greatest non-professional entertainers in the world today. We all believe that he could become a great orator if he would forget his fun-making proclivities and be just a little bit serious. We actually think some of the teachers look for Bill's witticisms to break the monotony of a tedious day. "Vale," Bill, don't accept anything less than the Palace or the Paramount.

ARTHUR W. TOOMEY

Varsity Football; Basketball; Track; Student Council

Headlines, pictures, cheers, have told it all. The newspapers have heralded his name abroad and he is known through the length and breadth of the city as the bulwark of the Brooklyn Prep backfield. They have told of his powerful frame as well as his great fighting spirit, both of which have made so many of the Prep's victories possible. We have little left to tell of Artie, but that little is a great deal. To us this celebrated athlete has been the embodiment of modesty, gentleness and friendliness—could anything more be wished for in any man?

JOHN J. WALSH

Varsity Baseball

He's steady out there at short, isn't he? Well, he's just as firm any place else. His utter serenity, is the bane of the "Math. prof." We are confident that when fast ones come from the bat of adversity, John will field them smoothly and retire failure at the initial sack. So remember, when you plod this weary world, if misfortune should loom on the horizon, you have but to call on us and we will borrow Mercury's wings for our heels and speed to your side "sic celeriter posse."



THOMAS F. WALSH



CHARLES A. WILLIAMS

THOMAS F. WALSH

Debating

Meet our cowboy from the sand dunes and cactus of Texas, riding through school on a broncho and lassoing everything that comes within his reach. Of course, we do not mean this literally, for Tom is not "wild and woolly," he is a most amiable and amenable character. But he has ridden through the course, whirling his rope on every side, seizing every subject within its loop. Tom's special catch was French, wherein he speaks almost as fluently as an Apache. Ride on, Tom, you have but begun. You will catch many more and many greater things at your rope's end.

CHARLES A. WILLIAMS

Sodality; Student Council; Glee Club; Class Vice-President

Charlie is our original rythm boy. A true stimulent for the blues is Charlie with his, "Did you ever hear Pete go—," yet underneath that gay exterior there is a wealth of seriousness. His position as one of the satellites of the "Student Council," and a habit of repeatedly serving as Vice President of the class, tend to show Charlie has the ideal characteristics of any leader, ability and popularity. From Senior down to Freshman, there is not a man who would not be proud to call Charlie Williams his friend.



JOHN A. WILSON



FRANCIS J. WINTERS

JOHN A. WILSON

Track

Calmly and tranquilly John watches the fickle Fates at play. Stoically he accepts long assignments and never fails to return on the morrow with his subject mastered. This tenacity has made John the clean-up man in the class, that trustworthy fellow, who, after all others have failed and the teacher is in desperation, comes through with the correct answer. But don't think Jack is a sour, dyspeptic philosopher, he is not. Rather we predict that his hearty laughter will jolt some staid, old patriarchs when John is installed in the Hall of Fame.

FRANCIS J. WINTERS

*Class President; Swimming, Captain;
Student Council, Treasurer; Glee Club*

You have heard about saving the best wine till last, or something to that effect. We had not intended anything of the sort, but here we find ourselves with some of our very best last. Intoxicating, too, are Frank's innumerable achievements. Class President from Freshman to Senior year, Chairman of countless committees, and manager and star of a champion Swimming Team are but a few of his laurels. When you get comradeship, loyalty, personality and ability in one man it can spell only one thing—success.



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BANQUET OF THE CLASS OF FEBRUARY 1930



JUNE CLASS OF 4-B-1

BOY THAT WAS
some climb
N e v e r

thought we'd make it all the way to the top, but we're here, at least I'm here, being picked by some freak of fortune to go ahead and find the last camping ground for the expedition. Now I guess there's nothing else to do but sit down in the shelter of this cliff and wait for the rest to come up.

Yes it was some climb! Far in September, 1926, it started through the foothills of First Year. Our first real obstacle was the ravine of Elementary Algebra which, however, we crossed without the loss of a single man, and pitched our camp on Second Year plateau. Scarcely had we broken camp when several of our number were swept away by an avalanche of Caesar, and several more lost in the yawning gorge of Greek. In spite of this, we struggled on to the precipice of Third Year.

We started forward again with high hopes and had skillfully crossed the chasm of Cicero when the mighty glacier of Physics claimed several as its toll. Struggling ever upward, we mounted the aerie crag of Fourth Year and saw far in the distance the gleaming spire of Graduation Peak. Inspired by this vision, we redoubled our efforts and plodded through the snows of Virgil, scaled the cliff of Homer, and skillfully avoiding the bottomless pits of Trigonometry and Solid Geometry, are about to plant our banner on the glistening crest of our long sought goal.

But here the boys start coming around the bend, Carl Wunnenberg, our Treasurer at their head and O'Reilly and Powers close at his heels, all three star athletes, the former in the pool, the latter two on the track.

Here's Don Brice, Harry Ulmer and Ted Sullivan, looking exhausted and fatigued. You'd never know Don was the Prefect of the Senior Sodality to see him now in his hiking togs, or Harry, Sports Editor of the Blue Jug (now reporting mountain climbing, I suppose) though you might recognize Ted as quarter-



back of our undefeated Jayvee football team.

More athletes! Ed, Fitz, with Charlie Miller, both football giants, and Jack Dollard, one of the greatest boxmen in interscholastic base-

ball. Now four or five others come racing around the far ledge. That's Bill Norman I believe, Prep's splendid half-miler! Oh yes, and Tom Norton and Jerry Murphy close behind him, followed by "Mickey" Dwyer and Jack Elliott. That's quite a track squad for a class to boast.

Have the rest dropped off a precipice or what—Oh here they come! Four strong they are, Foley, Griffin, McNeely, and Halligan, and every one of them a juggler of journalism. Ah, O'Brien, and McNerney at last; I knew they wouldn't tumble off the cliff.

They're coming faster now! There's Sabbatino, our class Beau Brummel; Schlegel, our "melody man"; and Farrington, our class heavyweight. Paddenberg has lost none of his debating ardor by the climb, and is insisting on some point to McGinty, who is merely upholding the negative of the question: "Resolved: that we debate." "Harry" Langdon—not the "Harry" of movie fame, but the "Harry" of fame nevertheless—and "Wilfred" Wertheim, a splendid student and a real pal, bring up the rear.

Now we're all here, ready for the last short ascent to the top. The climb has been an arduous one of course, but all the more pleasant in that. The steeper the ascent, the more zest in the climbing, the more satisfaction in surmounting. We have formed friendships, too, on the journey that we trust will not be lost at the summit. And we have received lessons and principles of climbing from the good Fathers who have guided our footsteps up the ascent, that will be ever most useful in the many steep summits that we hope to surmount. Let us on then to higher ranges, to higher peaks with our banner ever calling to the lusty air, "Excelsior."

—John Parish.





JUNE CLASS OF 4-B-2



IT WAS A bright September morning in 1926, the Seventeenth to be exact, when the present class of 4B2 was formed, bearing the proud caption 1A2. We numbered little over twenty at the time, and we received our first instruction at the able hands (and voice) of Mr. Arthur Lyne.

has proven himself thoroughly capable of holding, and will consequently hold until the class disintegrates. It was he, with the excellent help of Murray McCoy, who put across the Junior banquet last year with such admirable success.



In Sophomore things began to happen. "Red" Keenan was already fast gaining a reputation on the gridiron, and Paprocki was making himself well known in track circles. Mr. Mulligan, S. J., under whose tutelage we are now acquiring a greater knowledge of Cicero and Virgil, was our Latin teacher then, and he did an excellent job of versing us in Caesar, despite the atrocious din perpetually raised by the construction of the new building.

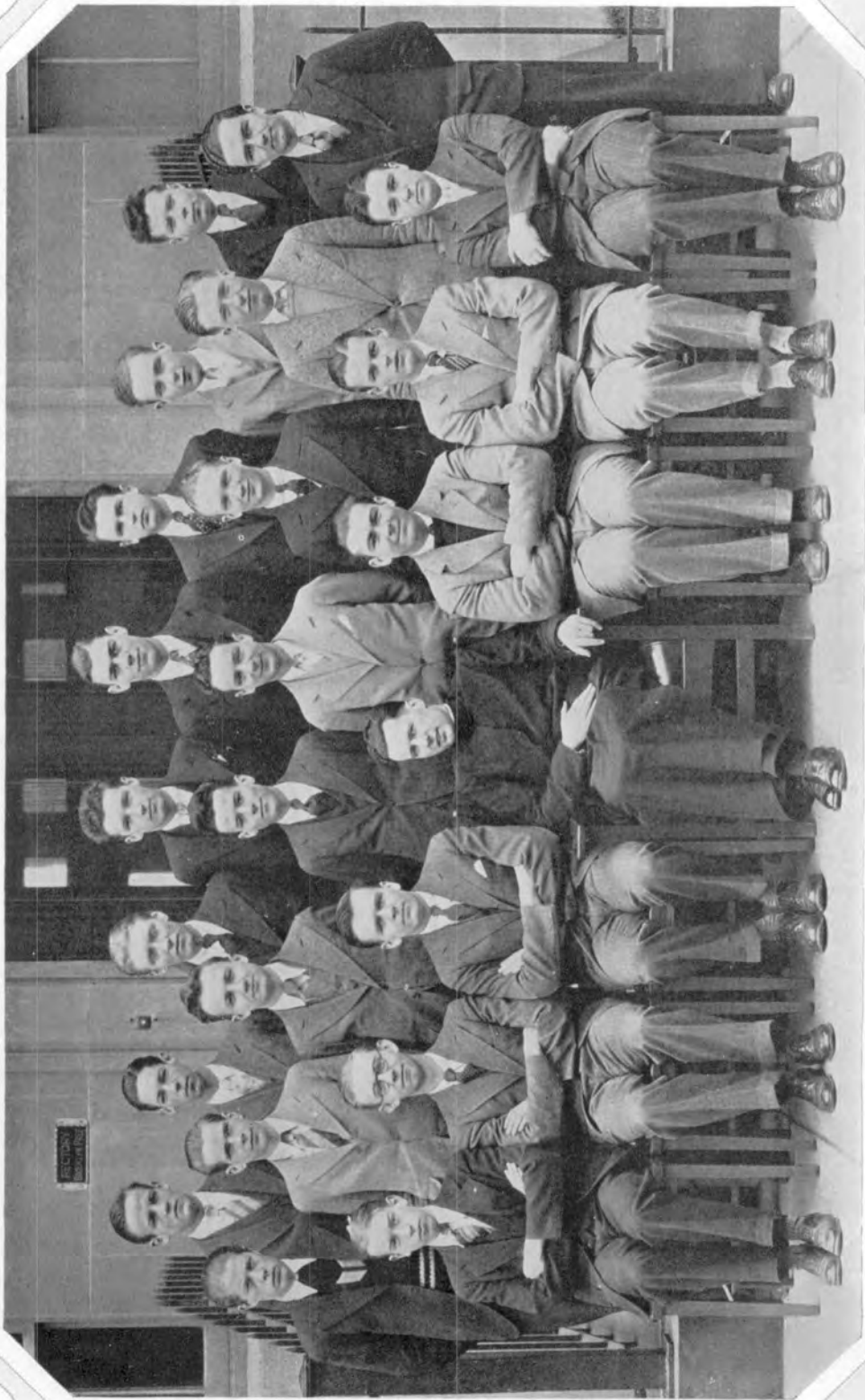
Nor have Sports found us inactive at any time, since we were and still are represented by Keenan, Norman, Paprocki, and many others in varied branches of athletic endeavor. With Murray McCoy as Editor-in-Chief of the *Blue Jug*, and Robert Purcell, its "Exchange" editor, we are well represented in journalistic activity. Hugh Fitzgerald has made a name for himself in the Debating Society, appearing in both of our public debates. As for the Student Council, it can be very honestly said our class has been a most loyal supporter since its birth over a year ago; everyone in the class owns an S.C. card, and everyone is a subscriber to the *Blue Jug*, the school paper and official organ of the Student Council.



We entered third year (also the new building) with some of our members missing, having been defeated in the battle with "old Julius." It was in this class that we first made our acquaintance with Mr. Creamer, the estimable gentleman of Holy Cross College, who, along with expounding the fine points of Cicero's friendly banter with Cataline, enlivened dull periods with memories of Worcester, Mass. Here—in third year, not in Worcester—we also met Mr. Foley, who gave us the real facts about Physical phenomena, also showed us the how and why (or the why—and how!) of Plane Geometry. The class now became more than a class, it became a club. Jack Keenan was elected president, a position he

Who can prophesy what the future holds in store for us, now that we are speedily approaching the parting of the ways? Some of us will practice medicine, others law, some will become engineers, others will enter the business world. But in any case many sad farewells will be said when we leave the highway we have trodden together, and take our several pathways to success.

—Robert Specht.



JUNE CLASS OF 4-B-3

EIGHT BELLS,
and the sea
is smooth.

The ship will soon dock, and the genial passengers gather around to comment upon the events of the voyage. Our four year tour through the stormy Cicero and the turbulent sciences, which first overtook the giggling, newly-made sophomores, through buffeting Xenophon and the intrigues of higher mathematics, is rapidly being concluded. Not all have weathered the obstructed seas of erudition, but among those who have, are many, the memory of whose classroom banter and characteristics will always bring a fond smile to their mates, even when high school days are a thing of the distant past.



There is "Big Bill" Atwell, whose broad smile always forces others to act the same way. And Bill Brennan, a newcomer to our class, as yet "the great unknown". Next is "Silent Steve" Christy, another man who smiles—two or three times a year. And Jim Curtis, whose hair (and how!) is frequently seen waving to his classmates or fellow debaters, with the enthusiasm of his "Singularis eloquentia". Well! Well! Cliff Dvorak!—up on your toes, down on your heels. And Johnny DeVine ("DeVine Johnny"—by somebody's sister), a "quondam" heavy-weight who went out for football. "Dance?" "Of course, John." Next comes Jerry Dolan, athlete "a la carte"—football, baseball, etc. And Connie Dwyer, our speedster,—a talkative but quiet, unassuming, typical senior, but hey! look at the knickerbockers. Now



comes the "ingenium" of the class, also a trackster; always ready with the right answer, never late for school, never in jug—Oh yes! once, that's right,—Al Fisher. "Curly Joe" Fitzgerald represented

the class in the track meet and was a member of our class basketball team. Then one of our commuters, Jack Griffin. No one understands how Jack can catch a train; it takes him two minutes to just rise to his feet. Ah! Will Hogan, a to-be-doctor, or more probably, a surgeon. Emil Lichter is the class dictionary and English classic informant. Joe McEvoy, everybody's pal, always has a broad smile to shine and a good story to tell. The English writer of the class and also a "Lucky" smoker is Joe McGuinn. James Murphy, debater "de luxe," always has a question to ask the chemistry teacher. Joseph "Babe" Neylon, from Hicksville—"nuff" said; Dick O'Meara always a prominent scholar and honor card collector; Johnny Reardon, the little boy who grew, also prominent jugster and merrymaker; and "Our Bill" Rorke—well, words can't describe him, but his picture is on most of the pages of this annual—a leader among men!! Artie Wallace, another newcomer, won the heart of the class with his no-word speech on the merits of "America" and his simple query before retiring, "Will that be all, Mister?" Denny Ziegler is alphabetically last in our class and the last of the Zieglers, but my, what an anchor man, athlete extraordinary and accomplished scholar!

During the past four years the Prep has been teaching us the arts, both scholastically and socially, and it has instilled a fervent fidelity for our "Alma Mater." Our knowledge of the arts may be forgotten with time, but our loyalty to the Prep will increase with our years.

Paul H. Holmberg '30





WILLIAM G. ATWELL



WILLIAM J. BRENNAN



A. DONALD BRICE

WILLIAM G. ATWELL

Sodality, Junior Prefect

Ah, the beau garçon himself! If you should ever meet a young man whose chief purpose is to make other people laugh, you may be sure it is none other than Bill. Blessed with man's greatest gifts, mirth and laughter, he is the essence of life itself, and when three or four are gathered together, maltreating the witticisms of the day, Bill is always in the midst of them. In class he has demonstrated that he does not attend this honorable institution merely as an adornment, and we are sure that whatever path of life his footsteps tread, though he be ever the adornment, he will be a great deal more besides.

WILLIAM J. BRENNAN

Sodality

Bill is nothing like his pugnacious namesake. In fact he is his antithesis—quiet, reserved, "deeper than deep"—if we may be permitted to parody a popular air. But Bill will fight this world by first disarming it with his complaisant smile, then striking it helpless with his convincing personality. Regularly silent, he breaks the rule when it comes to harmony, and his voice is ever to be heard in the locker boys' quartette. Farewell, Bill, and we are sure you will sing many a song of victory before your swan song.

A. DONALD BRICE

*Prefect Sodality; Football; Student Council;**Supreme Grand Knight K. B. S.; Glee Club; Tennis, Manager*

"Brice, Jug," says the teacher, and our hero goes off to spend the afternoon with Father Brown. Don's ability to get into Jug is only surpassed by his ability to crash through the line, ace his opponent, or come to the rescue of a student baffled by Cicero. Athlete, scholar and prefect of sodality, Don's career has been indeed notable, but we, his classmates, will remember him mostly for his happy smile and famous impersonations. The class of 1930 wishes success to a real man and a real pal.



HARRY M. BURCHELL



STEVE J. CHRISTIE



RICHARD C. CORCORAN

HARRY M. BURCHELL

*Sodality; Student Council; Debating; Cheer Leader, Captain;
"Blue Jug"; Swimming; Chess, Manager*

A familiar figure on the football field, dispensing pep to the cheering stands, Harry served for three years with the Prep megaphone wielders. When not cheering he splashes around in the tank with the swimming team, adding his share of points here and there. Always on hand at the Prep's functions, he is a popular fellow both in his own class and elsewhere. An adept speaker during the English period, we expect Harry to tell them a few things at Notre Dame. You'll have lots of company from Prep in South Bend, Harry, so keep up the old friendship.

STEVE J. CHRISTIE

Sodality

"As silent as the day is long," seems to be the outstanding characteristic of Steve. During the time of our pleasant companionship we have learned little of him, but that little speaks gloriously for his future. He has manifested a quiet thoughtfulness and tenacity of purpose that will certainly stand him in good stead in later years. Steve was all set to play a forward on the varsity five this season, when difficulties rendered it impossible. However, we expect to hear, in time to come, that our former classmate had become a consistent point gainer for some professional aggregation.

RICHARD C. CORCORAN

Sodality; Basketball; Rifle Team; Glee Club

Quiet and conservative in appearance, nevertheless Dick has a hankering for noise. What with banging away on a rifle and tearing around on a snorting motorcycle, he has an ear-splitting time. The din, however, doesn't interfere with the way he turns out propositions in "Trig," for he's a demon with the protractor and compass. A lover of the intricacies of machinery, Dick is headed for Stevens Tech, where he will endeavor to build a better mousetrap than his neighbor. We expect to hear more of you and Edison, Dick.



JAMES F. CURTIS



JOHN J. DE VINE



GERALD J. DOLAN

JAMES F. CURTIS

Sodality; Track Squad; Dramatics; "Blue Book" Staff; Debating; Cheer Leader; Orchestra

In four years Jimmie has affiliated himself, in some way or other, with practically every activity at the Prep, and more, has acquitted himself with merit under every ounce of responsibility placed upon his stalwart shoulders. But Jimmie has a weakness—the clarinet—and we who know him always suspected that behind the business-like and debonair front, he was so careful to assume, there lurked the soul of an artist. For who, but an aspiring maestro, could nourish such an aesthetic dread of tonsorial parlors and their cruel shears? Behind a managerial desk, or ecstatically wielding the baton, Jimmie has '30's sincerest wishes for success.

JOHN J. DE VINE

Football

All ye commuters on the Franklin Avenue trolley line have seen our Johnny—a handsome, broad-shouldered youth—with his books carried carelessly under his arm and a Camel protruding from his lips. But John does not devote all his time to riding on trolley cars nor smoking. He is a splendid fellow and scholar. John wishes to be a builder of cities, and is going to Notre Dame to study engineering. Good luck, John, and may your castles in the clouds turn out to be skyscrapers on Broadway.

GERALD J. DOLAN

Sodality; Football Squad; Varsity Basketball; Varsity Hockey; Baseball

As the time comes to think of parting, we don't know what we would have done without Gerry's cheery smile during the long four years. A modest, buoyant soul, with a disposition like honey and a phenomenal capacity for pegging away—that's Gerry. A true athlete, too, is he, who has truly earned all of his many letters. His friendship we shall prize always, for no one can say that, having known him, he is not a better man for the knowing. If words would express higher encomium, '30 would give it to you, Gerry.



JOHN V. DOLLARD



LESTER A. DOYLE, JR.



CLIFFORD J. DVORAK

JOHN V. DOLLARD

Sodality; Varsity Baseball; Chess Club, President

In Jack Dollard we see personified that Prep spirit that everyone talks about. Jack is one of the most feared pitchers in scholastic baseball, but you would never know it by looking at the modest, unassuming youth who has a smile and a good word for everybody. A hard, conscientious, dependable worker, with a will to win that admits no defeat, Jack has not only become a great boxman, but also one of the outstanding figures in the school, and we can truly say that it has been a great privilege to know John Dollard.

LESTER A. DOYLE, JR.

"Blue Book" Staff; Gold Medal, 1; Silver Medal, 2; Baseball; Glee Club

When the carefree complacent "Allen" burst in upon us we held our breaths and, as we listened joyfully to the strains of "What I did over the week end," we knew that we would like "Les" forever. His greatest achievement seems to be in his mastery of Virgil, but the fact that he has been elected to the social colony makes us fearful of his future conquests in that field. "Les" has changed his visiting card, and for no other reason that we can see but to share his wit and wisdom with poor forsaken New Jersey. Respected and admired by all, Lester's success is looked upon as a certainty.

CLIFFORD J. DVORAK

Sodality; Dramatics; Debating

Take out your maps, boys, and look away over in Jungleland, and if you are lucky you will find Hollis, the "whence" of our Cliff. And strangely, for a person from a far-away land, he is the most likable chap one would care to meet. We have been told that Cliff intends to matriculate at N. Y. U., where he will continue his pursuit of the high arts, this time in the role of airplane designer. Best of luck, Cliff, and may your happiness soar as high as the planes you are destined to design.



CORNELIUS J. DWYER



JAMES F. DWYER



ARTHUR C. EDMONDS

CORNELIUS J. DWYER

Sodality; Football Squad; Dramatics; Debating; Glee Club; Track Squad
 A good scholar and all-around sportsman—so Connie has proven himself in scholastic and athletic circles. On the gridiron and baseball field he displays a vim and technique that would make the best take notice, and as for chasing a puck around the ice, he has few equals. Nor are Connie's laurels, won in the class room, negligible. At least a smooth, velvety translation is almost certain to answer the teacher's call to action. Such excellent work, too, was shown in his capacity of class treasurer that we have no doubt much greater things will be intrusted to him, with equal success.

JAMES F. DWYER

Sodality; Football

When little "Mickey" made his first appearance at Prep, our impressions were of a blond head, a freckled face and a ready smile. We now see him, a man, self reliant and nonchalant, yet still possessing the pleasant personality which has endeared him to so many. The J. V. football team knows him as a chess-brained quarterback and a star drop kicker. Looking into the future, we see the Hon. James J. Dwyer seated, feet on desk, in his office at the City Hall, wreathed in the smoke of a large cigar, directing the politics of our fair city and fulfilling all our prophecies of him.

ARTHUR C. EDMONDS

Sodality; Student Council

Whiz! A yellow and green roadster goes roaring by. For a moment we are panic stricken, but we immediately regain our composure and casually remark, "There goes 'Ace' Edmonds." "Ace" is our unofficial ambassador to the social circles. Why he thinks nothing of being best man at a wedding or attending a formal dinner. To look at his rather serious countenance, no one would ever think him capable of introducing humor into a class room—but just ask some of his teachers. The universal opinion of all who know Artie is that he is a prince of good fellows—real Prep man.



JACKSON S. ELLIOTT, JR.



THOMAS FARRINGTON



ALFRED J. FISHER

JACKSON S. ELLIOTT, JR.

*Sodality; Student Council; Baseball; "Blue Jug";
Glee Club; Orchestra, President; Tennis*

"Listen to that saxophone, will you! Is Rudy Valee taking a course at this school? No, that's Jack Elliott, our versatile beadle." Besides being the outstanding beadle of the school, Jack finds time to represent the class in track, perform with the Glee Club and Orchestra, and keep his name from the weekly report to the office. His quick wit and ready smile have turned away the wrath of many an unfortunate, whose name he had taken for lacking sneakers in P. T. Remember us to Vincent Lopez, Jack!

THOMAS FARRINGTON

Sodality; Football; Baseball

"Big Tom" is our own edition of those tall, dark and handsome men of the cinema, who, with a beck and nod, fill the play houses with millions of admirers, especially the feminine variety. While still at the Prep, he has already commenced to pack the theater, not as an actor, however, but as an usher. Thus it is that Tom is laying the foundation for either a motion picture or military career. Seriously, however, we who have had the pleasure of knowing Tom predict for him success and happiness.

ALFRED J. FISHER

*Sodality Secretary; Track Team; Gold Medal, 1, 2, 3;
"Blue Book", Editor-in-Chief*

"Vincit labor omnia" is an ancient adage, but Al is its most modern edition. For he has taken them all—Latin, Greek, Science—"or what have you?"—nor has he grudged any labor in the taking. There has been one conquest, however, for which he has not striven, but none the less attained, the conquest over the hearts of all his mates. An excellent track man, he has run off with many an honor at the Prep, not the least of which has been the editorship of the *Blue Book*. "Auf Wiedersehen," Al, and may your future conquests even exceed your past.



EDWARD J. FITZGERALD



HUGH F. FITZGERALD



JOSEPH R. FITZGERALD

EDWARD J. FITZGERALD

Sodality; Varsity Football; Baseball

Six feet of bone and muscle, broad shoulders, a rosy complexion and a cheerful, aggressive nature, all combine to make up our jovial Fitz. By his fighting, smashing play at tackle this year he has proven himself a player of varsity ability and a true letter man. Ed's constant talk of mechanics about the school have caused us to predict that Henry Ford's position in the automobile world is in immediate danger. Good luck, Fitz, and when you have attained the peak of success we hope you will look back with fond memories to your old classmates of 1930.

HUGH F. FITZGERALD

*Student Council; Dramatics; Debating Team;
Cheer Leader; "Blue Book" Staff*

"All right, Fitzgerald, let's see what you can do to this." Thus speaks the Latin teacher with reference to a passage of Cicero which had already proven a Nemesis to almost half a dozen unfortunate scholars. Not a few sighs of genuine relief are heard, and a deathlike hush descends upon the room. Then in clear, sonorous tones Fitzie knocks the passage for a row of conspirators. This is but an incident in that eminent young debator's school career, but it clearly exemplifies what sort of a scholar he is. "Au revoir," Fitz, and it is a safe bet that that wonderful power of expression will help you gain a high place in the legal profession.

JOSEPH R. FITZGERALD

Football Squad; Track Squad; Basketball Squad; Debating

Away back in the second term of our scholastic career Joe entered our class and since then has always been a popular figure. Just lately Fitz's athletic trend has turned to track, at which he is his usual success. In school work, too, Joe runs along very well, even against the handicap of mathematics. The class is indebted to Fitz for his fine work on the basketball team of last year, and feels that the loyalty and efficiency manifested thereon are but tokens of a host of future conquests.



WILLIAM T. FOLEY



FRANK D. GALLAGHER



JOHN I. GRIFFIN

WILLIAM T. FOLEY

Sodality; Track; Debating; Glee Club

Bill is one of the greatly desired type that keeps the wheels of industry in motion. Ever faithful to his moral, mental and physical duties, in a quiet but determined way he attracted little attention from the multitude, but accomplished much in the true observer's view. A staunch supporter of the Sodality and K. B. S., a dependable student and a participant in several interclass athletic contests, Bill received his greatest fame as a member of the Senior Debating Society. Here's to your success, Bill. If you carry on under the sound principles that guided you while here, it is assured.

FRANK D. GALLAGHER

Sodality; Baseball; Student Council

"Aw, I never get a break, the teachers are always picking on me." Thus Frank complains, and he invariably accompanies the remark with an injured look of the face. But don't let Frank deceive you. He's the original member of the Gallagher and Shean team. We are sincere when we say that we envy Frank's magnetic personality. This personality has its outlet in his big expressive eyes and in his good-natured smile. It's really hard to express our real feeling of Frank, but let it suffice to say that in the distant future, when most of our Latin and Greek is forgotten, we'll still retain fond recollections of good old "Gal."

JOHN I. GRIFFIN

Sodality; Silver Medal, 3; "Blue Jug"

The rotund little fellow pictured here is no other than our class prodigy. Some balmy night in June John will step up for a High School diploma, while many another boy of his own age will only be receiving Grammar School awards. For John is graduating from the Prep at the extraordinary age of thirteen. John plans to take up his abode in the Capitol City, and pursue the literary and scientific work at Georgetown University, which he but began with the Clubs at the Prep.



JOHN J. GRIFFIN, JR.



EDWARD C. HALLIGAN



WILLIAM F. HOGAN

JOHN J. GRIFFIN, JR.

Sodality; Dramatics; Varsity Hockey; Baseball

Behold our Jack, a quiet fellow, to be sure, and shy of the limelight, but withal a good student. Traveling daily the road to Jamaica, we suspect he imbibes a good part of his school book contents on the train. At any rate the teacher is sure to get an answer from him the following morning, and a correct one. Jack's athletic forte is hockey, wherein he played a most efficient game as Junior. Baseball, too, has lured him and he has answered its call quite gloriously. We are not prophets, Jack, but we are afraid you are going to get some of that, of which you are so shy.

EDWARD C. HALLIGAN

"Blue Jug" Staff

"A place for everything and everything in its place," sums up our systematic Ed. The character of our young editor is better portrayed to us by his excellent write-ups in the *Blue Jug* than by any of our futile attempts at journalism. We may say that Ed is Cicero's rival in oratory, Lincoln's counterpart in ambitious determination, and even an Alexander in achievement. This may be an exaggeration, but it serves to express our high appraisal of all Ed has done, as well as of all he hopes to do.

WILLIAM F. HOGAN

*Sodality; Football, Ass't Mgr.; Student Council;
Baseball, Manager; Debating*

An uncombed head of blonde hair, a second Einstein, a biologist of no slight ability means only one thing—that Bill Hogan is in sight. The wizard who from Freshman year till now solved all the Math problems that the teachers could discover, is not confined in his wizardry to Math, but is an able master in Biology and an artist with the scalpel. Bill intends to become a doctor and we trust he will not cut up his patients as mercilessly as he did those poor frogs at Prep.



PAUL H. HOLMBERG



WILLIAM J. HERRIGAN



THOMAS G. KARG

PAUL H. HOLMBERG

Track; Football; Debating

"But, Mister!" All ye members of the class of '30, how often have you heard this exclamation from that blonde Adonis of Brooklyn Prep, "Paulie" Holmberg! And those "buts" amount to something, for there is always cool logic behind his questions. Paul is headed for a Business Administration Course at Fordham, after which he hopes to guide some of the destinies of Wall Street. Good luck, Paul, and if you ever tire of counting your future millions, start in on the million friends—or almost that!—you left at Brooklyn Prep.

WILLIAM J. HERRIGAN

Football Squad; Baseball Squad; Glee Club

It used to be one of the teacher's favorite pastimes to jolly Bill, but that was before he grew to his present manly stature. With a heart as big as the knot in his tie, Bill has managed to overcome all obstacles, whether in studies or outside activities. Football, Basketball, Track and wise cracking have been his chief diversions—that is at school. We understand he has other diversions in Bay Ridge. We have enjoyed your friendship for four years, Bill, don't let it wane in the future.

THOMAS G. KARG

Sodality; Baseball

Behold our strong, silent man from the back country! Hailing from Lynbrook, it was recently reported Tom had to combat three lions while fighting his way to the train, which bears him so swiftly (?) to the "marble halls of learning." But seriously, Tom is a devout lad, and it is doubtful if he has ever missed a Sodality meeting or a K. B. S. Mass since he has attended Prep. In fact it is highly improbable that he has missed a school day in the entire four years and we predict there will not be much more in life, worth while, that Tom will miss.



JOHN G. KEENAN



WILLIAM F. KELLIHER



HAROLD B. LANGDON

JOHN G. KEENAN

*Varsity Football; Track; Student Council; Dramatics; Varsity Baseball;
"Blue Jug" Staff; "Blue Book" Staff*

The fact that Jack Keenan is the President of his class and the driving power behind its undertakings proves just one thing—success comes to those who deserve it. Everybody connected with the Prep knows what a brilliant athlete Keenan is, but only his personal friends know Jack. He is the man who has instilled real school spirit in us, a spirit which has made the class stand out among all others. The Freshmen may look up at Jack with awe, but we'll always regard him as a generous good-natured friend.

WILLIAM F. KELLIHER

Track

Our knight, "Silentium." If silence is golden, Bill has the brightest future of any of us. But even his constant taciturnity is unable to conceal his fine sense of humor, his likeable personality and a character his classmates will long remember. Better known as "Kelly-her," his consistent marks give proof of his alert mind. He is still undecided as to his future plans, but if his loquacity is a criterion, we have a budding President in our midst—a veritable George Washington—for who can tell a lie with his lips closed.

HAROLD B. LANGDON

Swoosh! Another pie terminates its course on the famous face of Harry Landgon, we mean the comedian, not our Harry. For "Pete," though possessing a keen sense of humor does not allow the joke to be on himself, at least not in the form of a squashed pie. Fearing his name might relegate him to the art of slapstick in the films, Harry has rejected the profession and has now only several million careers to choose from, thus giving him a big start over us poor unfortunates. Leaving comedy in the wake, however, Harry, we are sure, is destined to success in whatever one of the several million careers he may choose.



FRANK C. LAUER



EMIL S. LITCHER



JAMES J. LUNDY

FRANK C. LAUER

Football Squad; Varsity Track; Baseball; Student Council

Frank first came into the limelight at Prep by winning the Interclass Junior Highjump in his Freshman year. Later he turned his hand to shot-putting and in this activity won his letter. Frank can also toss a football with the best of them. He is held in esteem by all the school through the merits of his friendly smile. A big fellow with a big heart he holds a big spot in the affections of all his classmates. If you hurdle the obstacles of life as easily as you cleared the bar in the high jump, success is yours for the asking, Frank, old boy.

EMIL S. LITCHER

Sodality; Debating; Baseball

Our enigma—Emil. No one has yet plumbed the unfathomable depths of his profound quiet. But Emil's silence is one without moodiness or taciturnity, a sort of well-humored, pleasant reserve. An inveterate lover of books, (though not particularly school texts), we have had intermittent flashes of the boundless lore his cerebral volumes harbor. English literature is an open book to Emil. And as this goes to print, he is diligently pounding the cinders on Crown Heights, in emulation of his worthy contemporary, Dr. Pelzer. We predict for Emil a brilliant literary career, and '30 most certainly wishes him nothing less.

JAMES J. LUNDY

Football Squad; Basketball Team; Student Council

Four years has the sturdy, likeable Jim spent in our midst, just four pleasant years of good fellowship. Besides being class treasurer, Jim has made quite a name for himself as a forward on the basketball quintet. Small of stature, he has a heart as big as a house—yes, a skyscraper—and greets everyone with a broad Irish smile, as refreshing as the sunshine. We wish you success, Jim, and we know that, no matter where you go, you will always have a host of friends.



THOMAS J. LYONS



FRANCIS X. McBARRON



S. MURRAY McCOY

THOMAS J. LYONS

Basketball; Sodality; "Blue Book" Staff

Vivid imagination, irresistible humor, flawless logic, sparkling originality, are but a few of the characteristics of Tommy's compositions and of himself. Tom is ever ready with a clever remark, and many quips for which his classmates accept the laughs, were drawn from his supply. Besides Tom maintains a high scholastic standing and has been one of the mainstays of the midget basketball teams. This former "mighty atom," with his dynamic personality will ever fill a large spot in the hearts of all.

FRANCIS X. McBARRON

Sodality

An individual in a class by himself, Mac is a quiet, unassuming fellow, until doubt arises concerning some extinct Latin construction. Then he takes the floor and through the merits of his arguments on this subject, Mac received the title of "Aristotle" from some unknown lover of Greek classics. On wet days he may be seen scraping mud from his shoes after a brisk romp in the mud during lunch hour. Good natured and patient, Mac is a much liked figure in the class and will not soon be forgotten by the gang.

S. MURRAY McCOY

Sodality; Football Squad; Silver Medal, 1; Gold Medal, 2, 3; Student Council; Dramatics; "Blue Jug", Editor; "Blue Book" Staff

Red hair makes some people prominent: Murray has made red hair prominent. Of course we should say "henna" or "titian"—for Murray's hair is not "red"—but then we are not well versed in the art of coiffure. Whatever its shade, it has ever been carried in the front rank of every Prep endeavor. It has been rolled in the mire of football, tossed in the majesty of drama, pulled in the perplexity of scholarship and groomed in the dignity of Editor-in-Chief, as well as bowed in the reverence of a Sodalist and a K. B. S. Typical, too, is it of the character that sparkles beneath it: energetic, generous, unassuming, as refreshing as cascading waters. We are not astrologists, but we see red streaks high among the stars.



ARTHUR R. McELROY



JOSEPH B. McEVOY



JOHN J. MCGINTY

ARTHUR R. McELROY

Debating; Varsity Baseball; Glee Club

"A pun is the lowest form of wit;" four years ago I believed that proverb. But then I met Mac, and his sparkling conversation, sprinkled copiously with puns, has kept his classmates rollicking with laughter. His sensational "shortstopping," too, has left them with mouths agape—not with laughter this time, but admiration. We hope soon to see him teamed up with Frank La Borne, "making the hard ones look easy." Now, if popularity were money, Mac would have no need for college. He could just lounge in opulence for the rest of his life.

JOSEPH B. McEVOY

Basketball; "Blue Jug", Business Manager

Football Squad; Student Council, Treasurer; Debating; Dramatics;

A cheery smile, a jovial disposition, tidy appearance and a carefree countenance are the secrets of Joe's popularity. The gridiron and basketball court bear witness to his athletic inclinations, with no little advantage to the Prep and his own spherical figure. The class has shown its great appreciation of Joe by thrice electing him Vice-President and the *Blue Jug* by appointing him its Business Manager. We know the world will shower even greater honors on you, Joe, and you will carry them as gracefully.

JOHN J. MCGINTY

Sodality; Dramatics; Debating; Basketball

One hears a jest from the back of the class room, and immediately associates the voice with Jack McGinty, for Mac believes that a little humor breaks the monotony of existence. His athletic ability has been amply shown by his basketball work during several seasons. A staunch supporter of all Prep sports, his absence is greatly felt, if by chance some pressing—or depressing!—engagement has prevented his attending. Keep your humor, Jack—what would the world, much less a "McGinty," be without it?



JOSEPH A. McGUINN



JAMES S. McNEELY



JOHN A. McNERNEY

JOSEPH A. McGUINN

Silver Medal, 1, 2; Debating; Football; Track; "Blue Book" Staff

Here is a genius, friends,—or we know not the meaning of the term—the well groomed, genial, Joe McGuinn. Mere words cannot do him justice, but fall, broken mirrors at his feet. Like King Midas of old, everything he touches is turned into gold. Popular with the students and professors alike, Joe has been the recipient of sufficient honor cards to paper his room and, while he may not have been born great, we are sure that he is destined to achieve greatness, in which achievement a keen sense of humor will not play the most insignificant role.

JAMES S. McNEELY

Sodality; Track, Manager; "Blue Jug" Staff; "Blue Book" Staff

A rap on the door: "Father Brown wants McNeely" announces the beadle. Little Mac is needed again, proving to be one of the most active men about the Prep. Jim is an ambitious track manager, who has acquired numerous track meets for his team, and is always present to cheer on with his hearty good spirit. But this is not his only activity. He is also an editor on the *Blue Jug* Staff, a prominent officer in the Senior Sodality, and the school's correspondent for the New York Telegram. You have won a place among us as an "All-American" for good fellowship, Jim.

JOHN A. McNERNEY

Sodality

"The more you eat the more you want"—and that is just the way with John, the more you meet him the more you like him. Quiet and smiling, he walked into our class two years ago. Soon he was the friend of all, for that unflinching good humor and loyalty to class activities that has characterized his every action amongst us, could not help but gain the affection of everyone. John, to us, is a living example of the winning qualities of cheerfulness and sincerity and a friend from whom it is hard to part.



JOHN A. MASTERSON



DAVID J. MAXCY



CHARLES W. MILLER

JOHN A. MASTERSON

Track; Baseball

Well, this certainly is a tall assignment, writing the accomplishments of one John Masterson, six feet three inches, white and single. In the spring one can view the masterful pitching of this fellow who tosses the ball down from such an altitude that the batters just shut their eyes and swing. He's bound for Notre Dame, out in the wide open spaces, where he can reach his full growth without the roofs of these New York skyscrapers holding him to the ground. The heights of success will be as ant hills to you, "Masty."

DAVID J. MAXCY

Debating; "Blue Jug"

During his four years among us, Dave has been the ideal Prep student—square, studious, gentlemanly. He has won the respect of all his fellow students and, because of his aptitude for study, even that of his teachers. Dave's scholarly accomplishments are so exceptional as to permit him to be at the same time a most energetic Advertising Manager for the *Blue Jug*. Dave's future plans envision the doctor's profession and, if his scalpel be as steady and as keen as his intellect has proven itself, we have no fear for his success—or for his patients'.

CHARLES W. MILLER

Football; Student Council

"A mighty castle with a flaming red roof." We pride ourselves on this description of Charley. Almost every day his mind is filled with new ideas for improving the numerous factories he has visited. But Charley has other pursuits. His dashing play at end—like a flaming red comet, speeding up the field—has earned him his Junior Varsity letters. Charley is a master debater and represents our class in the social world. We hope that our society genius will some day put Edison to shame.



EUGENE P. MURPHY



GERARD J. MURPHY



JAMES M. MURPHY

EUGENE P. MURPHY

*Sodality; Dramatics; Debating; Baseball; Varsity Hockey;
Football; Student Council; "Blue Book" Staff*

Nineteen thirty has in Gene an ideal argument to prove that physical proportions have nothing whatsoever to do with one's success. For Gene may be small, but he has a record of achievements that would make a tall man shrink with humiliation. Even as "goalie", he has shown himself ever on the job—at least so it would appear from the condition of his car on one occasion. Gene's popularity and social prominence are unquestioned, and are soon to take train, we understand, for Notre Dame. We hope you'll like South Bend, Gene. We are sure South Bend will like you.

GERARD J. MURPHY

Sodality; Track Squad; Basketball; Baseball

Who is that ambitious young man that is a perfect personification of "Why God loves the Irish?" Who came to us from Philadelphia and astounded our less talented numbers by his eloquent translations of the ancient Latin masters? Who is as dependable as Father Time himself? Who upheld the honor of his class in the Brooklyn College meet? It is none other than our spirited Gerry Murphy, the friend of all, who has been tried again and again, and has never been found wanting.

JAMES M. MURPHY

Football; Student Council; Debating

Cherubic Jimmy Murphy! But mistake not the man by first impression, for behind those twinkling eyes of guileless blue there lurks untold mischief. Yet underneath the irrepressible urge for playing pranks that made him the scourge of his instructors and a constant hilarious surprise to his cronies, there was never a hint of malice, never the intention to hurt. And we found another side of our "Peck's Bad Boy," too, for Jimmy is a veritable tornado of fiery eloquence. We of '30 shall ever think of Jimmy, whenever the old adage crops up, "Good things come in small packages."



JOSEPH J. NEYLON



JOHN J. NORMAN



WILLIAM T. NORMAN

JOSEPH J. NEYLON

Football; Student Council; Baseball

Here, presented for your inspection, is another of the pioneers. Daily he walks, rides, hops—"or what have you?"—from the barren wastes of that much sinned-against section, and reaches our noble precincts thirsting for—oh, no!—for knowledge. "Babe," who always knows his Homer until Greek class begins, is nevertheless a good student, rising to great heights when the occasion demands. "Red" is also a charter, honorable, and founder of the justly famous Spanish class. We are sure his sunny smile will dispel all shadow from his path to success.

JOHN J. NORMAN

Sodality; Track Squad; Varsity Basketball; Baseball

One of Freeport's native sons, an ardent pursuer of basketball, railroad trains and old Morpheus is our Jack, for does not this sandy-haired country gentleman from that region known as the "Styx," brave the periods of the wilderness to gain prestige for his Alma Mater on the basketball court, to get himself an education, and—shh!—to catch up on lost sleep? Aside from all that, Jack is just about as good natured a fellow as ever adorned a class room, despite the severely dignified appearance of those spectacles which he has been wearing of late.

WILLIAM T. NORMAN

Sodality; Track Team; Basketball

Wherever a jolly crowd is gathered together you will usually find the fiery-headed Bill Norman in the center. When smiles, laughter and good nature were given out Bill was "right on deck," and we maintain he received more than the usual share. Bill is an athlete of parts—witness his exploits on the Track and Junior Varsity Basketball teams—and a student to whom Cicero holds no (well, very few!) terrors. We can safely predict that Bill's sparkling humor and winning ways will carry him gloriously on to success.



THOMAS J. NORTON



JOHN E. O'BRIEN



RICHARD A. O'MEARA

THOMAS J. NORTON

Track Team; Baseball; "Blue Jug" Staff; Glee Club; Dramatics; Tennis
 We hate to bring up that old line about "good things coming in small packages," but we find that it fits Tom Norton perfectly. For Tom is the sort of fellow who gets behind every class and school activity, and men like that are worth their weight in gold. Besides performing on the track squad, he represents his class in basketball and is also a baseball player of no mean ability. We have also heard that he warbles a mean tenor that has a strange power over feminine hearts. "Adieu," Tom, our loss is indeed someone else's gain.

JOHN E. O'BRIEN

Sodality

"Partner O'Brien speaking, Foley. Please sell fifty shares of United States Steel, twenty of American Tel. and Tel., and you can unload on—" "O'Brien, translate." Thus Father Reilly cruelly shatters John's dream of future scenes of conquest. Contradicting, however, the above statement, our pleasant classmate is not a dreamer. He is at present hard at work laying a foundation for the time when he will be assisting in the successful management of the financial affairs of our country. May all your dreams come true, John, and all your foundations prove adamant.

RICHARD A. O'MEARA

*Sodality; Basketball; Student Council; "Blue Jug" Staff;
 Debating; "Blue Book" Staff*

Speaking of knowledge, readers, some are born with it,—and thus is Dick's gesture of coming to kneel at the altar of Erudition a superficial one. Else how could he, with an aversion for prosy texts, and the happy whim of annexing to his calendar unofficial holidays, garner his share of honor cards and honorable mentions? A practical appreciation of the fitness of things, a warm heart, a ready smile and a high sense of sartorial propriety make him the Dick O'Meara we shall be so loath to part with in June.



MAURICE T. O'REILLY



JOHN A. PADDENBERG



THEODORE F. PAPROCKI

MAURICE T. O'REILLY

Varsity Football; Varsity Track; Student Council; "Blue Book" Staff

Permit us now to present with all due pride one of our shining stars—1930's gift to the feminine world—our virile athlete, "Moe" O'Reilly. We will not soon forget "Moe," as he flashed through the whole Erasmus team on that famous eighty yard run, or as he showed that fine display of grit in the C. H. S. A. A. "880" championship, or again while anchoring the Prep mile relay in the Brooklyn College Meet. But most of all we will remember "Moe" for what he is, a gentleman and a—well, he is a gentleman.

JOHN A. PADDENBERG

Sodality; Basketball

Suave and polished, altar boy extraordinary, a living encyclopedia of Prep doings—that's our John. If one wants to know whether a week from tomorrow is a holiday, or whether a surprise test is to be given, just "Ask John, he knows." Who can ever forget the keen, crafty and calculating arguments of his debates in the oratorical class, or his daring, death-defying experiments in the Chemistry Lab? But that which will be harder to forget is his loyalty to his friends and his school, and the happy yet determined nature that has endeared him to all.

THEODORE F. PAPROCKI

Varsity Track; Cross-Country Team

If, during the course of the next four years, Penn U. does not establish enviable track records, it will not be "Pap's" fault. For Ted has shown topnotch speed in his career at the Prep, as well as an outstanding amount of stamina and reliability, both of which have gained him much success and renown in cross-country work. This reliability has been proven indisputably at practically every meet in which Prep has participated since he has been attending its halls of learning. Best of luck, Ted, and may your legs carry you far from trial and trouble, but frequently back to the Prep.



JOHN PARISH



JOHN J. POWERS



ROBERT J. PURCELL

JOHN PARISH

Sodality; Varsity Football; Student Council; Gold Medal, 1; Class President; "Blue Book", Managing Editor; Varsity Basketball; Elocution Medal, 1

We have many amongst our numbers of whom we are especially proud, but none more so than Jack Parish. For four years we have elected him to the Class Presidency, and we have been well rewarded for our confidence. On the gridiron he has distinguished himself as well as on the Varsity Basketball team. He has won the Senior Medal for elocution and is a Gold Medal scholar as well. In other words, he is the true Brooklyn Prep graduate, a man we are proud to call "friend".

JOHN J. POWERS

"Blue Book" Staff; Sodality; Varsity Track; Cross-Country Team; Student Council; Debating; Basketball

Four years ago a youngster in knickers ran his first race on the Interclass Relay. Now the scholastic track world knows him as "Flying Jack Powers", holder of the Syracuse 600 yard record and a member of the championship mile relay team. The Chess Team knows him as a star of high ranking, the Debating Society as an orator of fiery eloquence, but above all the Class of '30 knows Jack as one of the most likeable and manly personalities that has ever crossed the threshold of Brooklyn Prep.

ROBERT J. PURCELL

Sodality; Debating; "Blue Jug" Exchange Editor; "Blue Book" Staff

"Percy" is that small youth, young with regard to years, but matured of mind, who has of late been appearing with armloads of school papers. For Bob is the *Blue Jug's* new Exchange Editor, and is an extremely conscientious chap for the post. But this is not all. He is a member of the Debating Society, and although he may not shake the hall with his voice, he can startle it with his logic. Farewell, "Percy", you will startle more than a Debating Society before very long.



JOHN J. REARDON



WILLIAM H. RORKE, JR.



JOHN P. RYAN

JOHN J. REARDON

Sodality; Track Squad; Debating

Come hither, patient reader, and gaze upon the "incomparable" Reardon. Just a mite of a lad is our John, but with a personality that is colossal, a nimble brain, the proclivities of a "Jimmie" Walker and a smile that strews good humor and wit wherever he goes. The gloom dispeller of our class, his zeal for activity has often required some tall explanation. But discard the notion that Johnnie is a harlequin, for he has a serious side to his nature, and if intellectual talents assure success, his is a certainty.

WILLIAM H. RORKE, JR.

Sodality; Varsity Football; Track; President Student Council; Dramatics; Glee Club; Debating; "Blue Jug", Dram. Ed.; Class Pres.; Baseball

The tabulation above only very inadequately expresses what Bill has done to carve the name of Rorke so indelibly on the escutcheon of Brooklyn Prep. We seriously doubt whether the Prep history furnishes him a peer, as an organizer and leader of men, and feel certain that no leader was ever more beloved by his fellows. And as for histrionic talents—all Bill needs for success in the theatrical profession is the cultivation of an artistic temperament for publicity copy. We of '30 are proud to pass on to a world we feel certain will appreciate him one of our finest gentlemen.

JOHN P. RYAN

Debating; Varsity Basketball; Baseball

In his first term, Jack received the nickname of "Zaza," and like most annoyances, it has clung tenaciously to him ever since. But despite this sobriquet, and handicapped by his none too large stature, Jack has managed to make himself useful on a basketball court. His athletic activities, however, have not dulled his wits, and for originality in question and answer, his only rival is Harry Burchell. Undoubtedly when Jack enters Fordham his smiling countenance will make him as many friends as he leaves at the Prep—"as many," for he could have no more.



RALPH A. SABBATINO



HARRY C. SCHLEGEL



RALPH SIMONETTE

RALPH A. SABBATINO

Sodality; Football; Baseball

A flashy yellow roadster speeds up the driveway, comes to a sudden stop and out steps a modern version of Beau Brummel, none other than Sab, our representative in the fashion world. In his quiet, serious way he goes his daily rounds with an air of savoir faire, which distinguishes him from the rest of the crowd. But on the football field, where his impetuous play made him so conspicuous, he is a horse of another color. When you leave, Sab, the Prep will lose one of its most distinguished and manly personalities.

HARRY C. SCHLEGEL

Track Squad

Our representative to the musical world, handsome Harry Schlegel, whose musical talents cause us to predict that he will soon emulate Paul White-man. A tall, blond, lithe youth, whose manly and colorful personality, imbued with a keen sense of humor, has done much to command the respect and affection of his classmates. Harry also has a dramatic tendency, not as an actor, but as a critic. He knows exactly what's what and who's who on the "Gay White Way." Brooklyn Prep and Broadway will miss his friendly criticisms and his cheerful smile.

RALPH SIMONETTE

Football Squad; Track Squad; Baseball; Swimming

General Grant, General Pershing and General Simonette! Sounds rather odd, doesn't it? But don't be surprised if you hear of this combination twenty years or so hence, for Ralph has felt the luring call of West Point and if nothing unforeseen happens he'll be there in September. Si, as his friends affectionately call him, confines his time to wise cracking, intermittent studying and football. Many a dull day has been brightened by Si's witticisms and you may be sure '30 is going to miss him sorely. Don't forget us, Si, when you've taken your position in the van of armies.



ROBERT A. SPECHT



THEODORE F. SULLIVAN



PAUL E. TIERNEY

ROBERT A. SPECHT

Sodality; "Blue Book" Staff

Bob's version of the ideal world is a place where he would be able to draw automobiles and motorboats without restraint. But since the world is cold and cruel, he is forced to confine his artistic tendencies to the class room. In order to compensate Bob for his lack of athletic inclination, the Lord endowed him with a remarkable ability for writing. Bob's compositions are real masterpieces and forecast a bright future for their author in the literary world. In fact Bob will make a success in almost any field except one, making enemies. Of that he is utterly incapable.

THEODORE F. SULLIVAN

Sodality; Football; Basketball; Glee Club

Here we have one half of that unforgettable jug defying combination of Sullivan and Brice. Ted is one of those immensely likeable fellows with a big grin and a fast tongue that is stopped only by that twin Nemesis of all youth—Cicero and Virgil. He belongs to the large group that have so well represented the Senior class on the gridiron. He is also a basketball player of note as shown in the hard fought class tournaments. But he is, most of all, a representative of Brooklyn Prep, of whom we are all proud. Good luck, Ted, and don't forget the old brigade.

PAUL E. TIERNEY

Sodality

Paul is a man worth knowing; a friend worth having. He may not display his talents at a first meeting, but when you get to know him you have a friend who is neat, well dressed, quiet of speech and manner, but with an underlying sense of humor and an unlimited variety of subtle witticisms. We feel sure that wherever Paul goes, or whatever he does, his name will never be emblazoned in the sky—at least not by himself—but it will be inscribed forever in the hearts of his friends.



HARRY T. ULMER



ARTHUR J. WALLACE



ROBERT S. WERTHEIM

HARRY T. ULMER

*Sodality; Track; Student Council; Baseball; Glee Club;
"Blue Jug", Sporting Editor; "Blue Book" Staff*

A big smile, a ready welcome—that's Harry—the kind of a fellow who brings a good time with him wherever he goes. Intensely interested in Prep activities, he has become well known in all of them, through either his active participation, or loyal support. In his first years at the Prep our hero shone as a track star, but upon acquiring the coveted position of Sports Editor of the *Blue Jug*, he cast aside his spikes in favor of the pen. And now it is with genuine regret and many pleasant memories that "the bunch" bids goodbye to one of the best liked men the Prep has known.

ARTHUR J. WALLACE

Sodality; Student Council

Abruptly, and without a word of warning, Artie marched into our class in February and into the seat of honor, that of class beadle. This abruptness has been characteristic of everything he has done. Quick, witty, scintillating, like a zigzag of lightning, he has flashed in our midst, only to be followed shortly by a thunder of applause. We hope that all entrées in our existence will be as pleasant as Beansy's, and at the same time we trust his exit will not be as abrupt as his début.

ROBERT S. WERTHEIM

"Wilfred Wertheim will now translate," announces Father Reilly. A hush descends on the class. Somewhere in the center of the room a long sigh escapes on the morning air. Then very deliberately, with much dignity Bob rises. "Not so fast Wertheim," admonishes Father Reilly. A frown, a mutter, and then slowly, but with gathering force, our ears are delighted by a faithful repetition of the old master. But that is only one side of Bob. Principally he leaves behind him the memory of a cheerful smile, and a never failing fund of good humor.



CARL H. WUNNENBERG



DENMORE J. ZIEGLER



H. KING ZIMMERMANN

CARL H. WUNNENBERG

*Varsity Football; Student Council; "Blue Book" Staff;
Gold Medal, 2, 3; Swimming, Captain*

"The Admiral" possesses the happy faculty of combining the qualities of both an athlete and a scholar. Captain of the Swimming team, C. H. S. A. A. fifty yards free style champion and record holder, and the Prep's outstanding 100 and 200 yards merman, Carl ranks with the greatest swimmers in Prep history. By his steady, dependable play at tackle, too, he had practically assured himself of a varsity position until forced out by injuries. But in the class room Carl is at his best, having won the gold medal two years in succession and proven himself our star mathematician. With such a record and a manly, happy nature, we predict Carl will "take" Annapolis.

DENMORE J. ZIEGLER

Varsity Football; Track Team; Student Council; Varsity Baseball

Behold, here he is. Gaze upon this massive specimen of humanity and tell us what you think of such an unsophisticated looking youth. Endowed with an even temperament, a reticent disposition and a quiet, good nature, Denny has made a host of friends. One look, perhaps, would not be sufficient to perceive aggressiveness in his countenance, but how well that aggressiveness stood him on the gridiron is ancient history to every fellow at the Prep. On past performance, we predict success for Denny.

H. KING ZIMMERMANN

King is a great disappointment. My conception of a gunman was an unshaven, unkempt sort of a man—his rugged jaw ever thrust forth, his visage always held in a bitter snarl. And yet King, our class gunman, quail shooter extraordinary—and what bird wouldn't quail at his approach—is the girl's dream of a tall, dark and handsome young cavalier. King has almost literally shot his way into the hearts of his fellow classmates from the first, and he may rest assured that his permanent smile, his fine disposition and really likeable character have firmly welded him there.



WHEN GOOD FELLOWS GET TOGETHER."





CLASS OF 4-A-1



The Battle of the School-Books

(A Tragedy in Four Acts.)

Time Between years of grace 1927-1931.
Setting A Modern Institution of Learning.
Dramatis Personae..... Students of 4-A-1
Theme Song Blue and White Blues.

Prologue —

This is a touching and glowing account of those human beings who at present play but a small part in this great drama of Life, but will no doubt soon hold the centre of the stage in the glare of the spotlight. It is a story of those who were welded together into a glorious unit for a great purpose, that of a perfect Christian education. In the sketches to follow you will witness the true, inside narrative of Prepsters, of their existence at school, on the campus and at play.

Strike up the Band!

ACT 1 — FRESHMEN:

In they march, a flock of poor, benign Freshmen, torn between the hope of great expectations and the cold austere look of authority. But then the inevitable—the Head Master appears with a smile to welcome all to the Prep. We all feel better. Now, for a look around. Slowly all become acquainted with each other and familiar with the abode of many hardships and joys for the next four long years. See them there, plying their books with great diligence, working and worrying as only Freshmen can worry and work. This is but starting on the "Royal Road to Knowledge."

ACT 2 — SOPHOMORES:

The evolution of Time finds these same Freshmen in a new guise, that of the wise Sophomores. They have been at the Prep long enough to learn to like it. Why shouldn't they? It is their Alma Mater, to be cherished as their very own forever. It is at this time that the buds of ambition begin to ripen and take form. We see a representative team run away with the Junior Inter-class Relay, future grid-iron stars don the mole-skins to the coach's woe; some go forth to hash up Shakespeare's works sublime, while others

make a stand to solve the nation's problems in fitful bits of oratory.

ACT 3 — JUNIORS:

We now see them struggling in the midst of such snap courses as Greek and Geometry. The faculty has devised ways and means to assist all to a better knowledge of Xenophon. We suggest that a few electric chairs be installed. They would prove great assets in shocking the Greek verbs into some trusting, misguided student's cranium. An overdose of either is sufficient to call anyone's bluff.

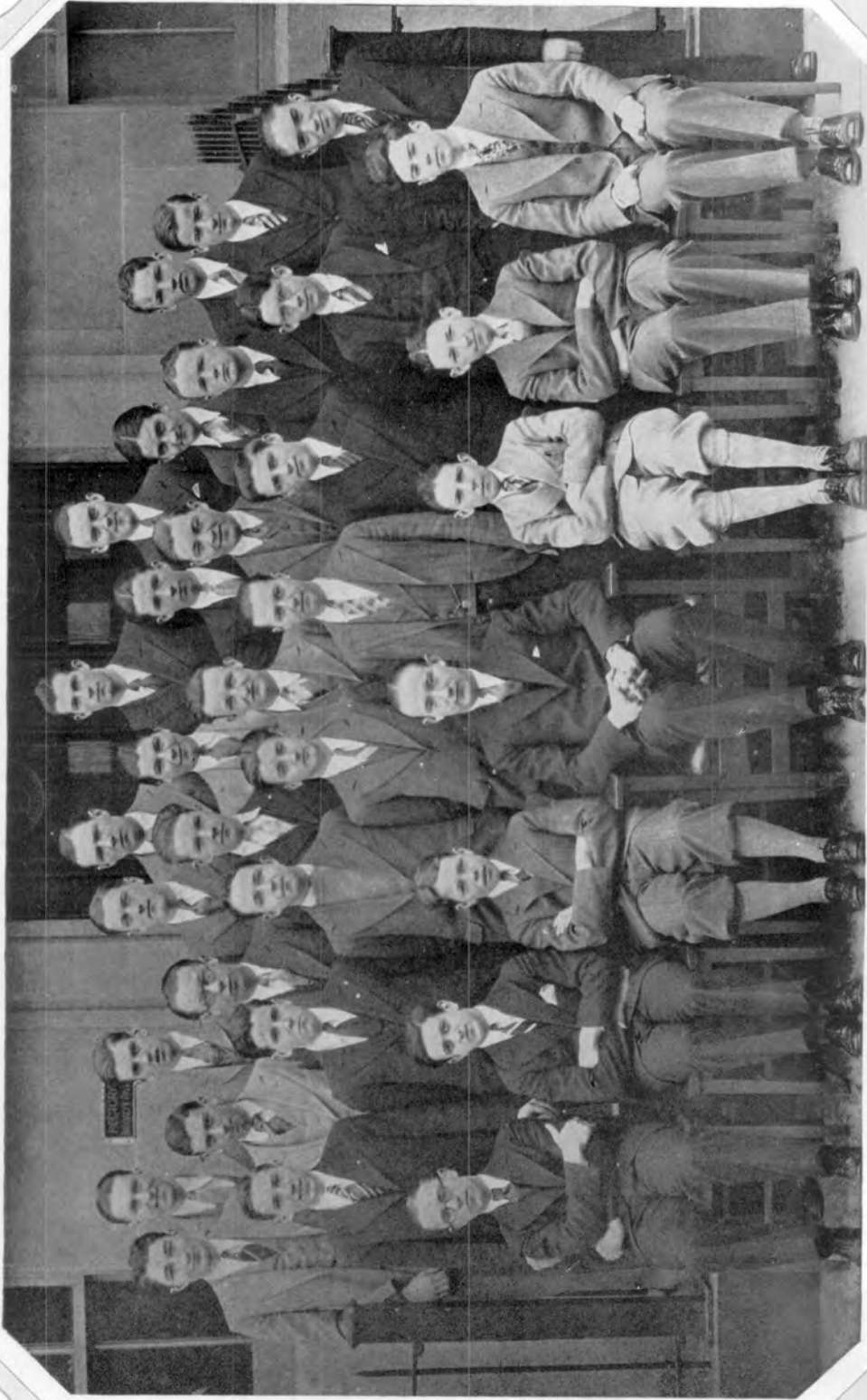
The fruit of hard work at last begins to show. Again the Relay Team, composed of Hoey, Myron, Bloeth and Powers repeats the victory of two years ago. Connor steps forward to add another name to the long galaxy of track stars. We find such luminaries as Hoey, Davey, Ryan, Hambrecht and Dewey adding their fine services to a great football team. Leo Crook has become the stellar attraction on the Basket Ball Team—that's a fact—while Powers supports a fine reputation in Ice Hockey. Loughlin is all wet except when completing such a perfect dive as to cut the water clean and come up dry. Kennett promises to be a second William Tell with the rifle, while McElligott leads the boys on to enthusiasm as cheer leader. Donahue writes for the *Blue Jug*. Then, too, Hogan thrills all with his perfect interpretation of the villain; otherwise, though, he has quite an honorable record, for he is our future President of the Student Council. Last but not least many are successful in scholarly attainments.

ACT 4 — NEARING THE CLIMAX:

We are on the way to the final curtain—the great climax, to be enacted finally as Graduates on Commencement Day—the coveted Sheepskin. Onward; onward we go, this great welded unit—One for All, All for One. And—all is well that ends well.

—John T. Leal, Jr.





CLASS OF 4-A-2



THE CLASS of 4-A-2 salutes you, Readers! For three years we have striven zealously with more or less success to reach this position of being in the senior year. And now, as we look back over the last few terms from this giddy height, personalities and achievements come rushing back to entice the mind and to make us wander off into the land of reminiscence.



We have among our numbers scholars, athletes, musicians, a journalist, and even an actor. What class can show more cause for feeling proud of its past history? There is Eddie Walters, who has hurled his strength against the opposing lines on the gridiron to break up plays innumerable and to win for himself "All-Scholastic" mention. Not content with this, Eddie has been the tower of strength on the basketball team, running wild in scoring and again being chosen an "All-Scholastic Man" for this sport.



Then there is "Chet" Maxson who, in running one of his best races, won the National Interscholastic Quarter Mile Championship, beating the best the Metropolitan District could offer. And who can forget the great anchor legs he has run on the Mile Relay Team, repeatedly bringing the crowds to their feet to cheer him

on to victory? Running with him on this track team are also Leonard Donnelly and Edgar Zaloom who have earned for themselves considerable recognition.

Next there comes Ed Furey, brother of the famous Ralph Furey, also a sterling end, likely to achieve fame as his brother before him. To the Hockey Team we have given Paul Cooley and Ross Yerby who are about as good as they come, and to the Speed Skating Team, Yerby and Jerry O'Connor have brought great renown. Henry Stamm and Hugh Battersby are two of the leading members of the Prep Orchestra.



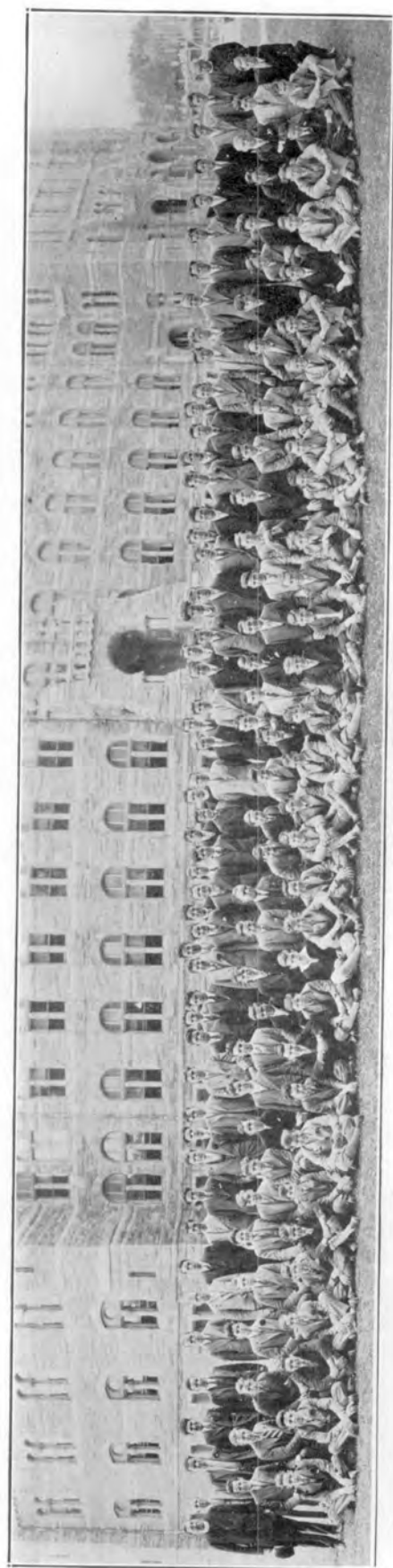
In the Scholastic branch, Stamm, Breen, Creighton, Donnelly and Loughlin more than amply uphold the honor of the class. Charlie Hall takes care of our press matters, being one of the go-getting Staff of the *Blue Jug*, besides being the manager and a member of the Rifle Team. Lastly comes Ed Sullivan who will be remembered by every Prep man for his excellent portrayal of the servant, "Lush," in the presentation of "Captain Applejack".



So, we conclude our reminiscences and feel that we have not been idle or have shirked our duties, but have done our part in the past. Of course we hope for even far better things in this, our last year at the Prep.

—Leonard Donnelly





SECOND ANNUAL EXCURSION OF BROOKLYN PREPARATORY TO WASHINGTON, D. C.

May 9th, 10th and 11th

(Taken in front of Georgetown University, Washington, D. C.)



*Interea medium Aeneas iam classe tenebat
certus iter, fluctusque atros Aquilone secabat,
moenia respiciens, quae iam infelicis Elissae
conlucent flammis.*

AEN., V. 1-4

Junior's





CLASS OF 3-B-I



THE THIRD LAP of that hurdle race is about ended. To some who are not acquainted with hurdle races, particularly the kind we have reference to, let us say that the race lasts four years and Caesar, Cicero and Ovid are only some of the hurdles that one must overcome in order to qualify. Our progress thus far has been successful, and now that we look back at the obstacles that stood in our way, we wonder how we did it.



Three years ago when we made our debut at Prep, our historian referred to us as "polywogs," but we are glad to have outlived those days. This year, our class is being guided in its destinies by Fr. T. L. Matthews, S. J., who is well known as Student Counselor and everybody's friend.



In athletics and school activities we have one of the best aggregations of any Junior class. In football we have "Bud" Fenn who made the Varsity this year as center and is assured of a berth on next season's first team. We also offer Dan Griffin and Stan Englert, both of whom are certain to be in the limelight when the moleskins are brought out,—and lest we forget, Paul Cosgrove, the team's manager.

Baseball brings Bill Michels who did some

fine work for Prep last year in the pitcher's box. You will recall, he pitched the final game against St. John's and won in great style, thus giving Prep the Borough C. S. A. A. title

Jack Robinson made the Varsity basketball team, just as we predicted and Jim Kelly is coming along in great strides as center on the Jayvees. On the track we have Frank Carberry, one of the best middle distance runners at Prep as well as Ed Cuffe, a promising half-miler.



In swimming? Ah! Don't ask foolish questions. We have the prettiest little diver of any Prep School. He is Bruce Strohm, and besides diving, he is second to none in the back stroke.



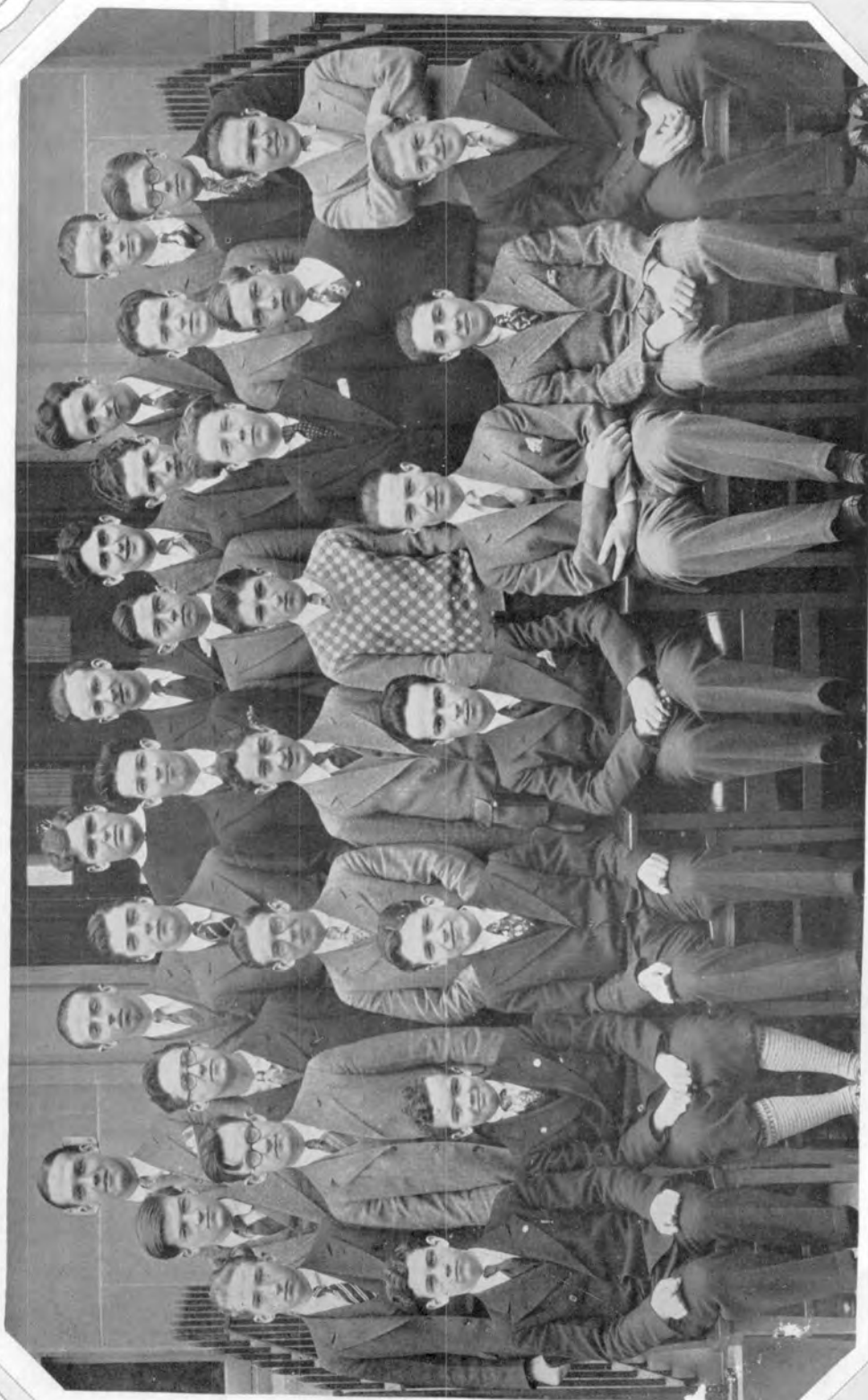
These are not all of our notables. We have Callaghan, who gave such a wonderful performance in the Prep play; Schoemer, our representative on the Glee Club; Magenheim, our violinist in the Orchestra; Babiak, a member of the Chess Team and secretary of the Stamp and Coin Club; and Gardiner who is quite an adept at Polo.



We are about to enter the fourth lap of the "hurdle" race; we see Virgil, Homer and other obstacles looming, but having been successful thus far, we fail to see anything but success at the finishing tape.

—Anthony J. Babiak Jr





CLASS OF 3-B-2



3-B-2

THERE IS much noise and discussion within the portals of the Prep, for 3-B-2 is having a class meeting. President Joe Parks is presiding, assisted by Vice-President John Cummings, Treasurer Bob Ryan and Representative Harry Cooper. Ye Class Scribe sits to one side, alertly chewing a pencil.

At last after much gavel pounding on the part of the esteemed Mr. Parks, silence steals over the room. The President then announces, "Gentlemen, the most important question to be considered to-day is 'What shall we tell the world, through the medium of the *Blue Book*, about dear old 3-B-2?'"

Immediately everybody begins to shout, "Tell them—etc."

"Order, please," the chairman pleads, pounding the desk with a Greek Word List, "We will first hear from Steve Gorey".

Steve, a scholar with boundless endurance, rises, "By all means tell the *Blue Book* readers of our class relay team that finished fourth in the Meet".

"Ah! yes," says the chairman, "fourth in a field of nine, not bad—oh!—Jerry Fullam wishes to speak."

Jerry, 3-B-2's man-about-town, orates thusly, "How about calling their attention to Bob, 'Swede', Ryan, our football star, (Bob blushes and hides under his desk) and also to our hockey and baseball satellite, Bill ("Little Willie") McLaughlin. (Bill blushes and glares at Jerry.)

"A very good suggestion," says the chairman, "and—what's this!—do I see Ed Powers feebly raising his hand?"

"None other," answers Ed, who lives on a diet of books, "I want to remind you to men-

tion Jerry Fullam as 'Anna Valeska', and Paul Phelan as 'Uncle Dudley' in the Prep play, 'Captain Applejack'."

"Well spoken, Ed," lauds the chairman, "and now the chair next recognizes Herb Thyng."

"I hate to intrude," says Herb, "but I wouldn't want the scribe to forget Ed Rorke, our Junior Varsity football star (Ed blushes) and you, our Junior Varsity basketball Captain (Joe blushes) and Joe Reichert, our own 'Dazzy' Vance (Joe blushes) and also Artie La Hines, our rotund hockey player (Artie blushes). All these are worthy of our special attention." (They all blush.)

"I certainly agree with you, Herb," says the chairman, "in fact, if we had space enough, we would give special attention to the whole class." (The whole class blushes.)

Ye Scribe pipes up, "We should also mention Paul Kelly, our politician, Johnny Welch, our artist-musician, Harry Cooper, our shot-putter, and Al Berry, our hard working beadle."

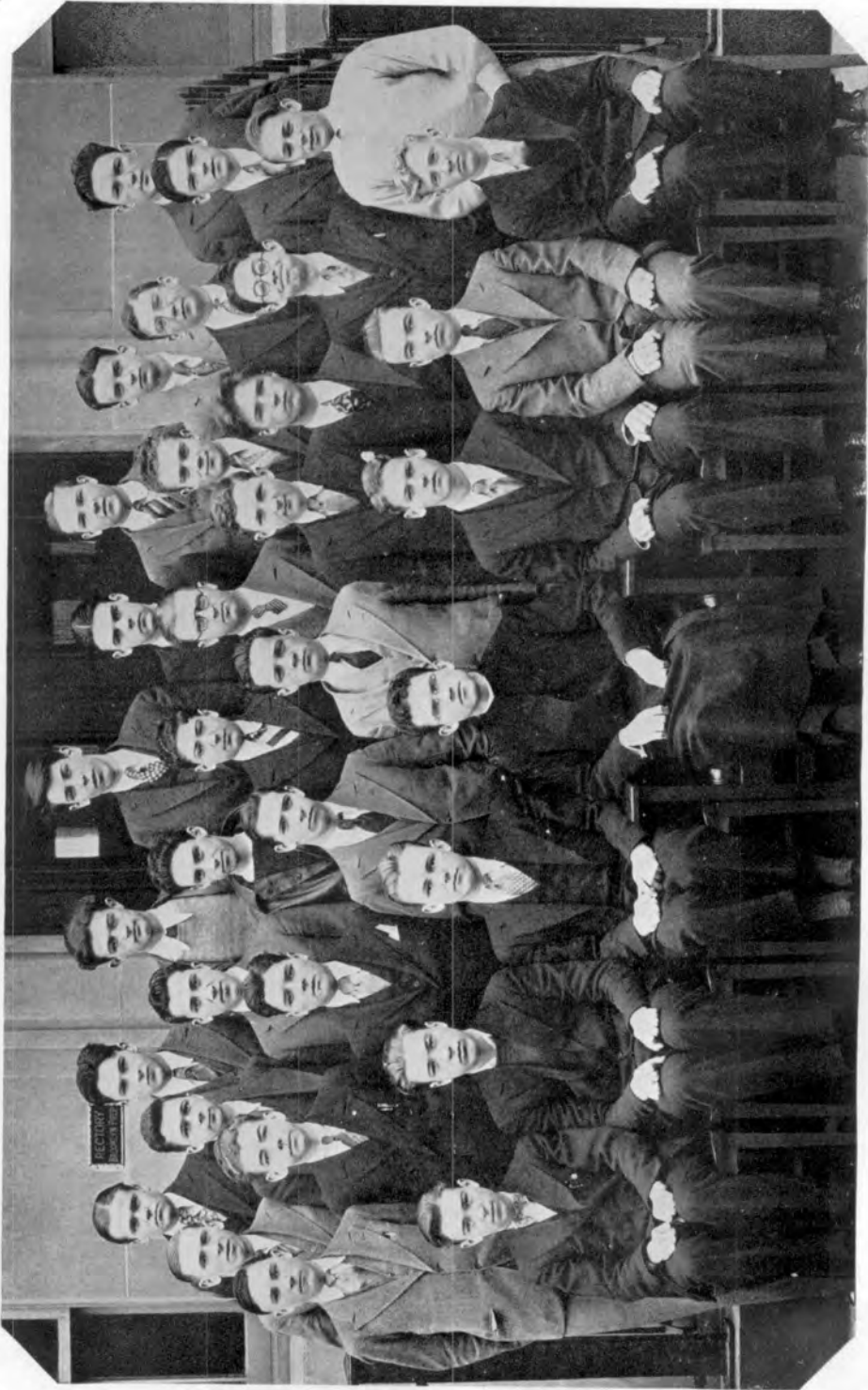
"Fine!" says the chairman.

Thus inspired, Ye Scribe rambled on, "This is the history of our achievements in the past year. Before we adjourn, I'd like to recall to the fellows how 3-B-2 first opened for business at the Prep under the tutelage of Mr. Murray S. J. (Cheers). Since then many have fallen by the wayside, but quite a few are still in good standing and trying to thrive under Cicero's lingual difficulties. I therefore finally move that this class, 3-B-2, with its budding authors, lawyers, doctors and saxophone players, extend to all readers of the *Blue Book* wishes for all success and happiness."

"All those in favor..." "Unanimous!"

—Paul J. Phelan.





CLASS OF 3-B-3

HOW DO YOU
do, ladies and
gentlemen.

We have brought you to the Silver Grill of the Hotel St. George, from which point we will broadcast the festivities of the class of 3-B-3 at the Junior Banquet now in progress. This large room seems almost overcrowded, there are so many luminaries present from the various fields that Brooklyn Prep represents.

✽

"As I look about, I see at the further end of the room the President of the class, Bill Blehl, a fine baseball player, and with him Jack Gannon, the treasurer, and a gridiron artist as well. They are talking with another well known football star, Johnny McEvoy, who, you will remember, gained recognition by his injuries in the Poly game. Ed Denning, the poet of the organ, who finds so many "Lost Chords," besides being a fine debater and an athlete as well, has just joined them and is contributing his bit to the conversation.

✽

"Then over to my right is a group who have their heads so close together that I can't quite see—Oh yes!—it is Charlie Herbert, Dick Gay and Jim Howard, three intellectual giants who nevertheless do not display their talents, except when needed. And then opposite them is that popular young track flash Jack Donegan, digging away in spite of the banquet, on some last minute translations which he had forgotten.

✽

"Well, well! Here comes a trio from Hollis,—Bill Carr, the sharpshooter of the Rifle team, Bill Higgins, the baseball twirler, and Joe Bittner, the one-man quartette. They are taking seats with our dynamic cheerleader, Bill

3-B-3

Miles, who has been watching Anthony Moreno make sketches of those at the adjoining table. Incidentally, this affair is being covered for the "Times" by Jack Denis, who represents the Prep and—good

heavens! what's that? Oh! I see. Yes, just Frank Bodkin, President of the Science Club and proud owner of the "Sunrise Rabbitry, Inc." (adv), chasing one of his pests who escaped from his pocket. It's all right now, though. Jack Florence and Jim Bartley fell on him—on the rabbit, I mean,—so that's settled.

✽

"Looking over this assembly it is, as I said before, a really remarkable group. Its name is synonymous of distinction above the majority. It boasted a fine basketball team, a fine track team—why last year it came in first in the Junior relays, this year, it—it... One of the swimming stars, Bill Harris, is also at a nearby table.

✽

"I'm sorry, but I am afraid we will not be able to finish our list of notables, which is a shame, since I see so many more here, but the orchestra is playing the opening bars of one of the Prep songs, and soon you will hear the lads' melodious voices blended in its rendition. What is more inspiring than singing and cheering for the Alma Mater?

✽

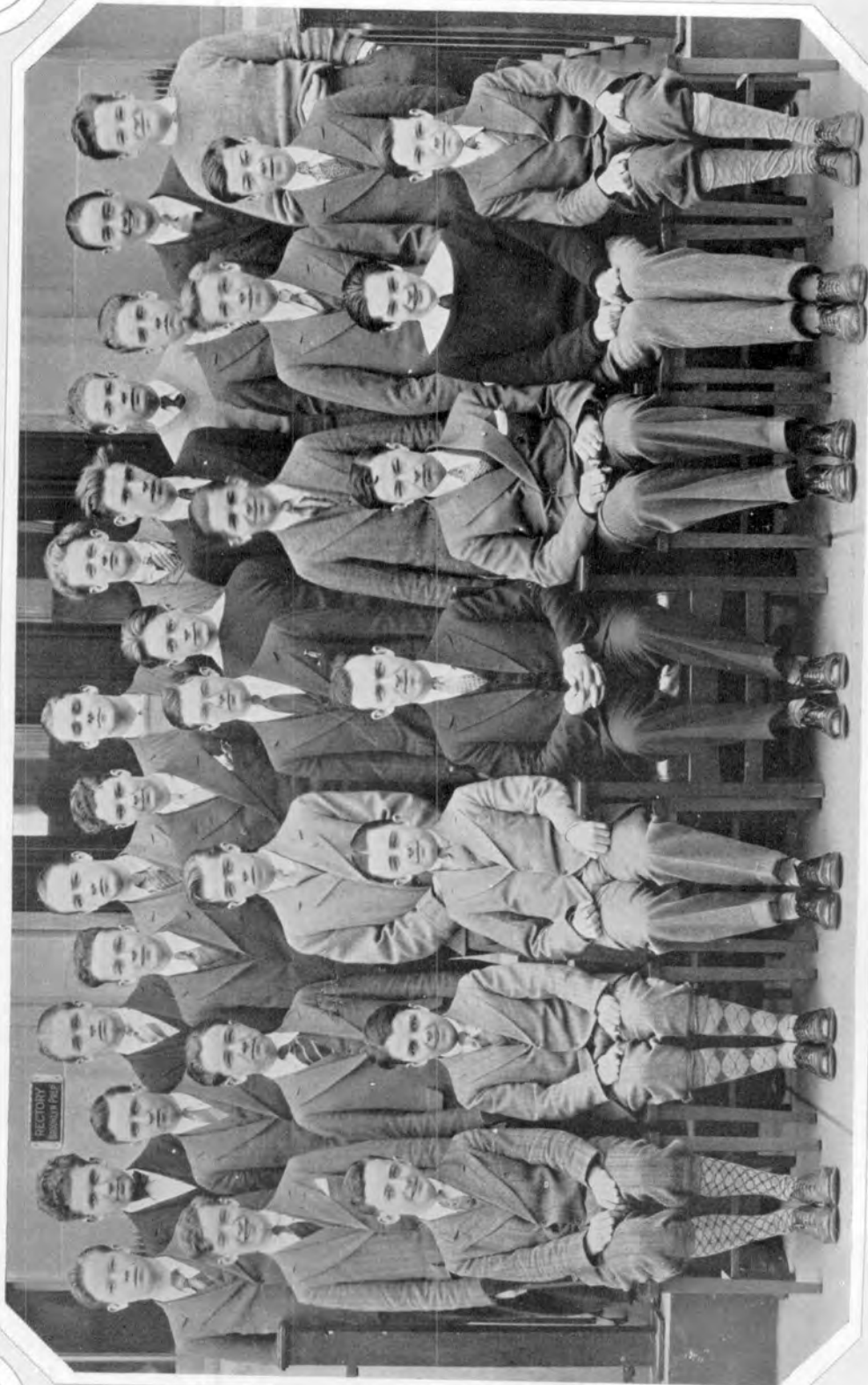
"Charge down the fee-uld boy-z, on to—"

✽

"Hmmm! We had better return to the studio now Jerome B. Harrison announcing. Please stand by."

—Jerome B. Harrison





CLASS OF 3-A-1



ON A WINTRY morn in early February '28, the great blue and white dirigible, B.P. 1-A-1, with a passenger list of thirty-five fellows, rose from its hangar and set out to be of assistance to the Freshman army in the Great War, that was destined to last for four years.

omores. At the end of a year, Caesar's army surrendered "because of the want of grain supply," and the "Bugs" withdrew with no victims to their credit. The Greeks are still fighting bravely and, although they have no victims, they are holding a few hostages whom they let live on "conditions."

No sooner had they arrived and settled down in camp than a messenger came, conveying the news that the Algebra, History and English armies were encamped off the Latin coast and about to block the further advance of the Freshmen. The four aircraft, B.P.—1-A-1, B.P.—1-A-2, B.P.—1-A-3, B.P. 1-A-4, set out to fight the enemy. This war was fought without any long respite for six months at the end of which a treaty of peace was drawn up and the war was over temporarily. But the Freshman army had lost heavily and little over two-thirds of the former army could say; "We have met the enemy and they are ours."

We are now Juniors. Reinforced by new recruits, the dirigible is able to continue the war. As we take the roll call at this time we find that only about fifteen of our original number have weathered the storm, although twenty new fellows have been added to the crew of B.P.—3-A-1.

The war was resumed in the fall and, led by Gerard Phelan, the crew of the B.P.—1-B-1 remained intact. At this time many men were removed from the ranks for poor marksmanship, since they were unable to hit a sixty out of a possible hundred. The number of the crews had diminished so greatly that there were not enough fellows to man the dirigibles and therefore one of the airships was abandoned and its crew distributed among the other ships.

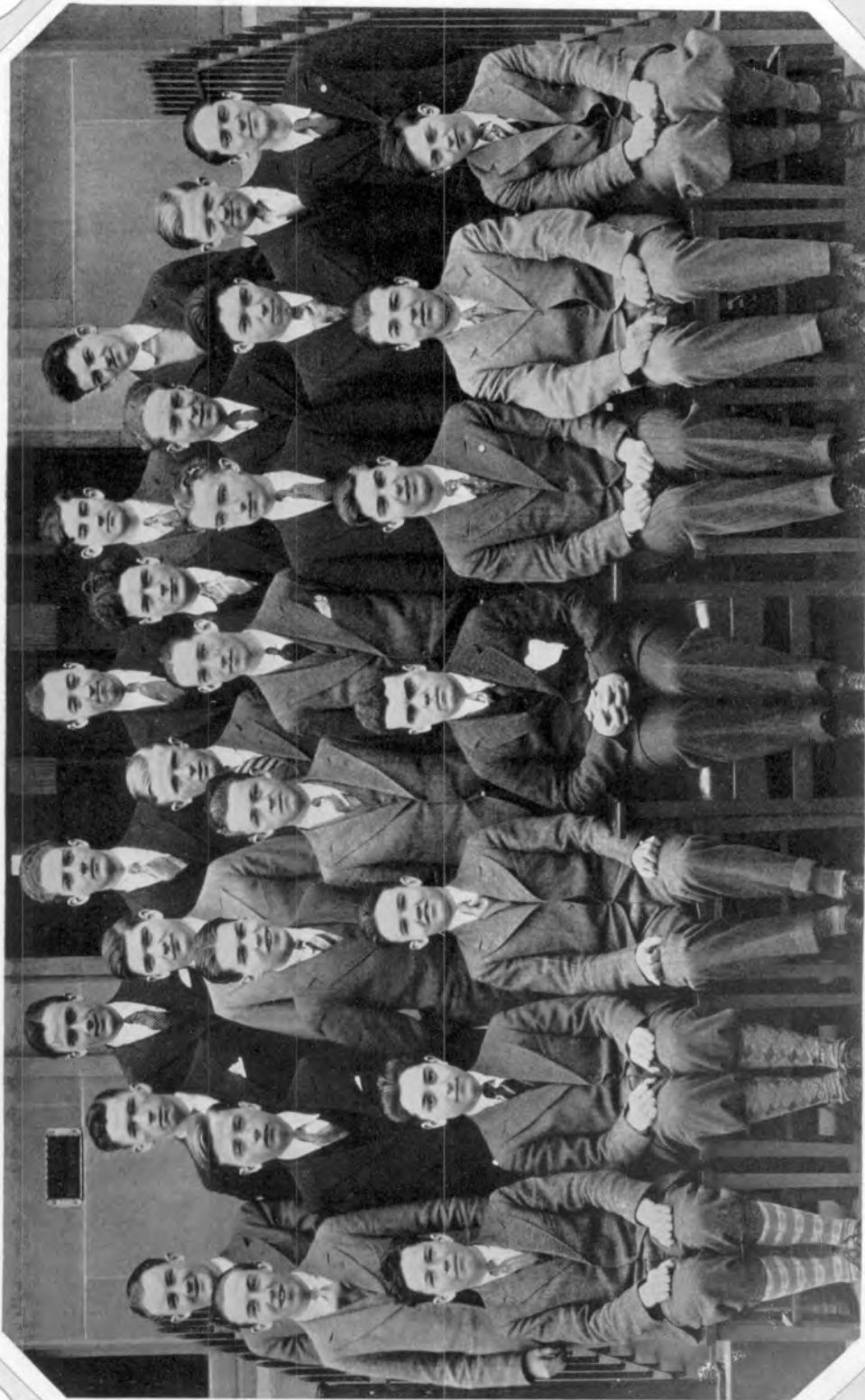
- How could we fail when such men as these make up a part of our successful crew:
- Canavan—Debating with him is second nature.
- Connelly—Positive he studied those lines, but just can't place that phrase.
- Dobbins—"Big shot" with a rifle.
- Glynn—Active member of Prep's Jayvee Basketball Team.
- Phelan—Knowledge at its highest.
- Ward—Yet to be seen with combed hair.
- Scully—Merited a letter for cheering the men to victory.

Then at one time came Caesar with his legions, the armies of the Greeks and the man-destroying "Bugs". To meet this onslaught, the name of the army was changed to Soph-

We are sure to conquer when such spirit, such fraternal love will bind us together as one. We are positive that B.P.—3-A-1 will sail triumphantly to a place of distinction at the head of the other dirigibles.

—John J. Kennedy.
—James A. Noonan





CLASS OF 3-A-2



3-A-2

JUNIORS!

With a bursting of vest-buttons, and general expansion of everyone's "ego", we learned that we were to answer to that lofty appellation. Freshman and Sophomore years seem to be dim, gray milestones in the road of the past. We, the well known Einsteins, the successors to Socrates, the marvels of the educational and literary world, have at last come into our own. The years are flying fast, and already we have passed the midpoint of our career at the Prep. With a vague feeling of uneasiness, mingled with joy and pride, we view the nearing goal of Graduation.

The following are a few of the "inmates", who do their bit to make our class such a wonderful inspiration to the Faculty.

Beatty—The "youthful prodigy" who pleasantly surprised us all by leading the hockey team so splendidly as manager.

Dorney—A subject of heated interest for psychiatrists, phrenologists and those interested in types of kleptomania and dementia.

Foley—Hugh has a "shady" reputation, his drawings will land him in jug yet.

Gregory—An Irish smile, under a countenance reflecting his "sunny disposition."

Hogan—The reason for cross-eyed referees, he's all over the court at once.

Maguire—The research man, who searches out the Latin exceptions and questions the teacher about them.

Murray—The reason for the Rifle Club's success.

O'Brien—Tom is another of the flying Mercuries of the basketball court.

Ross—Bill is the apotheosis of stoicism and reserve.

Sammon—A lot of sunshine and spice, done up in one of those small packages.

Sausville—The Tschai-kowsky of the class, even though his music is sometimes a jar on the "prof's" nerves.

Summers — Demonstrating the becoming qualities of fedoras for the adipose (?) gentleman.

Timmes—The well known basso, whose favorite melody is "Buttercup" from "H.M.S. Pinafore."

White—A haberdasher's advertisement for vivid cravats.

Brilliant have been the years that have passed and but two remaining to carry on the ideals of the Prep. With greedy anticipation we plan to make the most of these last two years. On the onward march along the path of Knowledge we have tried to uphold the banner of our school in the many fields that opened before us. The sun of our education has reached its zenith and has started on its downward path. May the rays brighten our way, until at last we stand in the glow of its setting, knowing that we have done our best for our Alma Mater.

—William John Noonan.





CLASS OF 3-A-3



3-A-3

AT THE OUT-
SET of the
second half

of our scholastic career, we members of the Class of '32 again greet you, propounding our chronicle, now as Juniors. For more than two years, the members of this group have worked together, and present forthwith our achievements and ideals.



During the past term the office of President has been very efficiently held by Paul McAteer. While he has executed his duties splendidly herein, we take particular pride in his prowess at football, for Mac was a minor-letter end on the Jayvees.



Our representation on the Track Squad has been increased and we now contribute four classmates (Quinn, Lentz, McCarthy and Cullen) to its activities.



Upon that newly-formed, representative organization, the Rifle Team, we bestow the service of Bill Lentz. The high individual scorer in a recent interscholastic contest, Bill has been very successful, with his skill augmented by two seasons at Plattsburg. For achieving the pinnacle of success in the future,

we suggest that he spend next summer in Herrin, Illinois.

Last, but certainly not least, we remember our sole hockey player, Frank Hussey, from out where ice is practically everywhere, and Long Island locals stop for passengers on signal only.



Daily preliminaries to the first period:



1. Much window manipulation.



2. Stentorian tones of Ottavino: "Shut that window! D'ya think we're Eskimos?"



3. Nine o'clock bell. Fifteen minutes later Hugh Eames tiptoes in.



4. Again, Ottavino: "Hey, Farrell, what's the translation?"



With the hope that the famed "friendships of school days," formed thus far, may long endure; and that we may, as successfully, complete the three years of our second half together, we close these memoirs.

—Lawrence M. Farrell





JUNIOR BANQUET
Hotel St. George, March 1, 1930




... iuvat evasisse tot urbes
Argolicas, mediosque fugam tenuisse per hostis.
AEN., III. 282, 283.

Sophomores





CLASS OF 2-B-1



2-B-1

“WE WILL NOW bring you back to your own station. Please stand by.”

“Ladies and gentlemen, you are now listening to Graham McNamee broadcasting from station P-R-E-P Brooklyn, N. Y. We have with us to-night the Honorable Charles Graves, President of class 2-B-1 of Brooklyn Preparatory. Mr. Graves will present us with a short talk on ‘2-B-1—Its Members and Its Activities’. Mr. Graves.”

“The ‘Blue and White’ banners flutter proudly and the ‘pens, mightier than swords,’ flash gleamingly, as the Prep legions answer the call to arms. Among the ‘Noblest Romans of them all’ is found 2-B-1. Like the knights of yore, we set forth from the abysmal depths of ignorance to win our golden spurs of ‘Sanctitas, Scientia, Sanctitas’.

“To our little band of girded warriors the path is dark and the pitfalls many. With a clang of weapons and cries of despair the Gallic Wars are upon us. Long is the combat and low are our hopes, but fortified by the gallant stand of the indomitable Emperor, Mr. O’Rourke, and armed with his trusty translations, victory is ours.

“Scarcely had we gathered fresh strength, when the grim forbidding fortress of Greek themes and ‘Bugs’ loomed before us. Another obstacle surmounted! Nothing could withstand Centurion Mr. Baxter’s battering rams, followed by the onslaught of Centurion Mr. Wedder’s intricate charts.

“Ah! hold, what is that ominous mass yonder? To arms! The enemy cavalry of the Algebraic demons are advancing. With fiendish

shouts they scatter us hither and thither, until Centurion Mr. Sullivan saves the day with his inspiring war cry ‘You can’t add apples and get bananas for an answer.’

After being led through the dense forest of Civic laws and regulations by the versatile Centurion, Mr. McNamara, the light is dawning and we prepare to storm the last redoubt of the enemy—June Examinations.

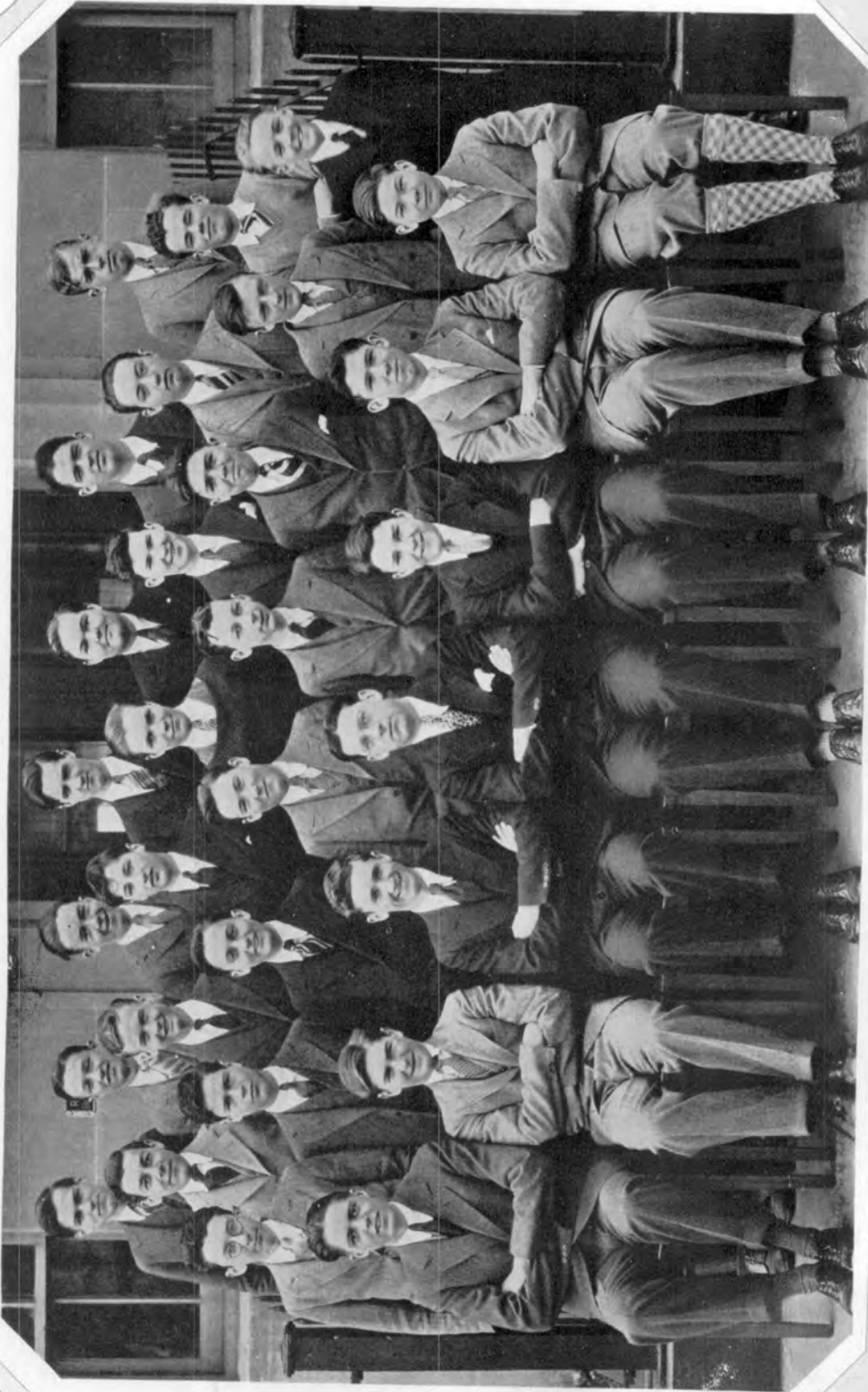
“These gentlemen are the causes of that intense preoccupation and intellectual appearance of our august assemblage. Yet in our leisure moments, our recollections are pleasant. We recall the late football season and Georgie Sutton’s fine work on the Varsity; Bob Sheeran, captain of the Jayvees; Vinnie O’Brien, possessor of a mean curve ball and Frank Nulty, one reason for Prep basketball. Our support of school activities deserves mention, with Lynch and Crooks gracing the Debating Society, Barkie and Renz on the Glee Club, and Bob Lodewick, sharpshooter of the Rifle Team.

“Soon, armed with wisdom and knowledge, we will reach June promotion with new difficulties besetting us, and the inevitable trials and triumphs of the monthly marks. May our names be ever enscribed on the golden roll of honor, as men who served Prep zealously and well. I thank you.”

“You have just been listening to Mr. Charles Graves talking on the subject, ‘2-B-1—Its Members and Its Activities’. If you are interested in this talk, you can receive a copy by writing in care of this station to Brooklyn Preparatory.”

—Charles Graves.

—Howard Lynch.



CLASS OF 2-B-2

President
Vice-President
Treasurer



2-B-2

Vincent Kelly
Aidan Donnelly
Frank Connor

FELLOW PREPSTERS, we wish to present to you one of the most talented groups of young men in the Sophomore division. We have a fine collection of athletes, debaters, elocutionists, and scholars, who lead the rest of our section in every activity.

In track, 2-B-2 is well represented by Donnelly, O'Hara and Connor, who comprise our winning relay team.

Bob Merkert and Joe Lynch, both commuters from the "Styx," show remarkable ability at hockey. We're sure these boys will help the Prep take the first place next year.

During the Freshman term, our basket-ball team was undefeated and received a silver cup from Father Brown, the sponsor of the games. "Red" Cotter, Jerry Blair, Bill Warburton, Ed McCarthy, Vin Kelly, and John McEvoy composed the team.

On the diamond, we vouch for Aidan Donnelly's ability at left field and "Wild Bill" Warburton's skill at the same position.

Schumann and McNulty are doing well on the rifle team. That's the kind of spirit to have. Keep up your fine work.

On the gridiron we succeeded in making a fine showing, playing several of the upper classes and being defeated but once. Among the

players were Thomas Ford, Bill Warburton, Luke Wilson, Ed Smith, Vin Kelly, Donnelly, McEvoy, Pressinger, and Green. Our contributors to the Junior Varsity were "Chick" Shade, John O'Hara, and Don Meissner. We are looking forward to seeing them in a Varsity berth next September.

And now to the Literary World: Norman Palmer was elected President of the Stamp and Coin Club. He is also a fine debater and played the part of "Ophelia" in "Hamlet."

John McEvoy was elected President of the Sophomore Debating Society, and won the Elocution contest in the Junior Division. John played the part of "Mr. Jason", in "Captain Applejack."

Clune and Burchell have likewise proven themselves worthy debaters and are a credit to that society.

During Bob Phelan's administration as President of the class, a successful theatre party was given. Bob and John Schumann were honor pupils last year, each receiving a medal for their splendid marks.

In closing this resumé of class history, we wish to make known the fact that 2-B-2 is well represented in Sodality and is doing its best to promote spiritual activities as well as those temporal.

—Edward McCarthy.



CLASS OF 2-B-3



2-B-3

SMOOTHLY AND
quietly the
I-A-3 moved

out of the Freshman Terminal, under the careful guidance of Engineer Mr. Goode; it passed safely through the Freshman Territory, and went through a rigid inspection before entering the Sophomore Division. The crew was partly changed, and the few vacancies made during the Freshman journey were greatly filled up.



At the entrance of the Sophomore country, many new members were added to the crew, which had barely passed through a thorough mid-term overhauling; now according to schedule, the train started upon the last lap of its Sophomore journey.



As in the Freshman country, the train was confronted with red lights, obstacles on the track and a bit of very stormy weather at the outset. However all of these difficulties were overcome by the united efforts of the crew, under the skillful directions of the Engineers in charge. And they, let it here be said, worked equally hard with the crew, so that the train might continue to roll smoothly across the continent to its ultimate terminal, Graduation.



We, the crew and Engineers, hope that the train may reach its destination with a full crew

aboard. Moreover, let it be stated that during the journey our crew has not only been faithful in the performance of its regular duty, but also has upheld its reputation in the activities along the route of the Brooklyn Prep Road.

Here in the brief space remaining, we will introduce a few of those, who have represented us in the Prep's activities.



Ateyeh—Grand Knight and member of the Hobby Club.

Gilfeather—our class President.

Kearney—member of the Junior Varsity football squad.

McInerney—undisputed holder of the long distance commuters award.

Hughes—our Student Council representative for the past year and a half.

Douglas—the smiling class secretary and member of the Rifle Team.

McGuire—class Treasurer, quiet and sincere.

Howley—our veteran debater.



Those of us not mentioned here, are fully satisfied by the fact that we too are members of 2-B-3, and share in this success which was brought about through the cooperation of every member.

—George A. Gilfeather.





CLASS OF 2-B-4

How do you
do folks!
We present

2-B-4

at this time a program sponsored by the Faculty of Brooklyn Prep, under the direction of the Supervisors of Station 2-B-4, operating on a wave length of 65% passing-marks, by authority of the Faculty Board. The sponsors of this program are engaged in the building of men. Their motto is "Scientia, Sanctitas, Sanitas". To go on with the program we present a group of their products, now in the process of formation, in which are incorporated all the qualities admired by everyone:-

Raymond Bertolino—Our little Sunbeam.

Salvatore Carvel—The smiling Beadle; Track Silver Medal.

Johnny Dooling—Kings Park by residence, not nature.

Vincent Fearon—A smiling, red-haired commuter.

Gil Gallivan—Quarterback, Jr. Varsity.

Frank Gannon—Richmond Hill's finest.

Bill Hempfling—Baseball? Basketball? Math? Oh Boy!

Walter Hicks—Your humble announcer; Debating Society.

Jack Higgins—Fullback, Jr. Varsity.

Jack Hunt—Big heart — Big smile — Big boy.

Francis Karg—Possessed of a pugilistic complex.

Bill Kerr—Tarkington's legacy to 2-B-4, 'Penrod'.

Jack Lynch—Class President; Midget Basketball; Gold Medal.

Frank McCahill —
Class Relay Team.

John McCarthy —
Condensed Mischief.

John McEvoy—Our debater, elocutionist and statesman.

John McFarland—" 'Fiddle diddle dee' goes the fiddler."

Dutch McKee—Slow—but sure.

Bill Moran—Lately displaying "longies"

Artie Noble—Basketball Manager.

Vinny O'Brien—Throws a teasing curve across the plate.

Wally O'Connor—Class Relay Team.

Leo O'Meara—A new arrival who is right at home.

Charley O'Neil—He's "Who" in Snappy Style.

Joe Rosenthal—Great follower of the teams.

Ed Schanning—Suave and swell.

Arty Sellers—Track.

Jim McLinden—A welcome arrival.

Arthur Holmes—Odd and interesting.

Jack Langan—Quite quiet.

John Scally—A mischievous addition.

James Mowen—His partner in crime.

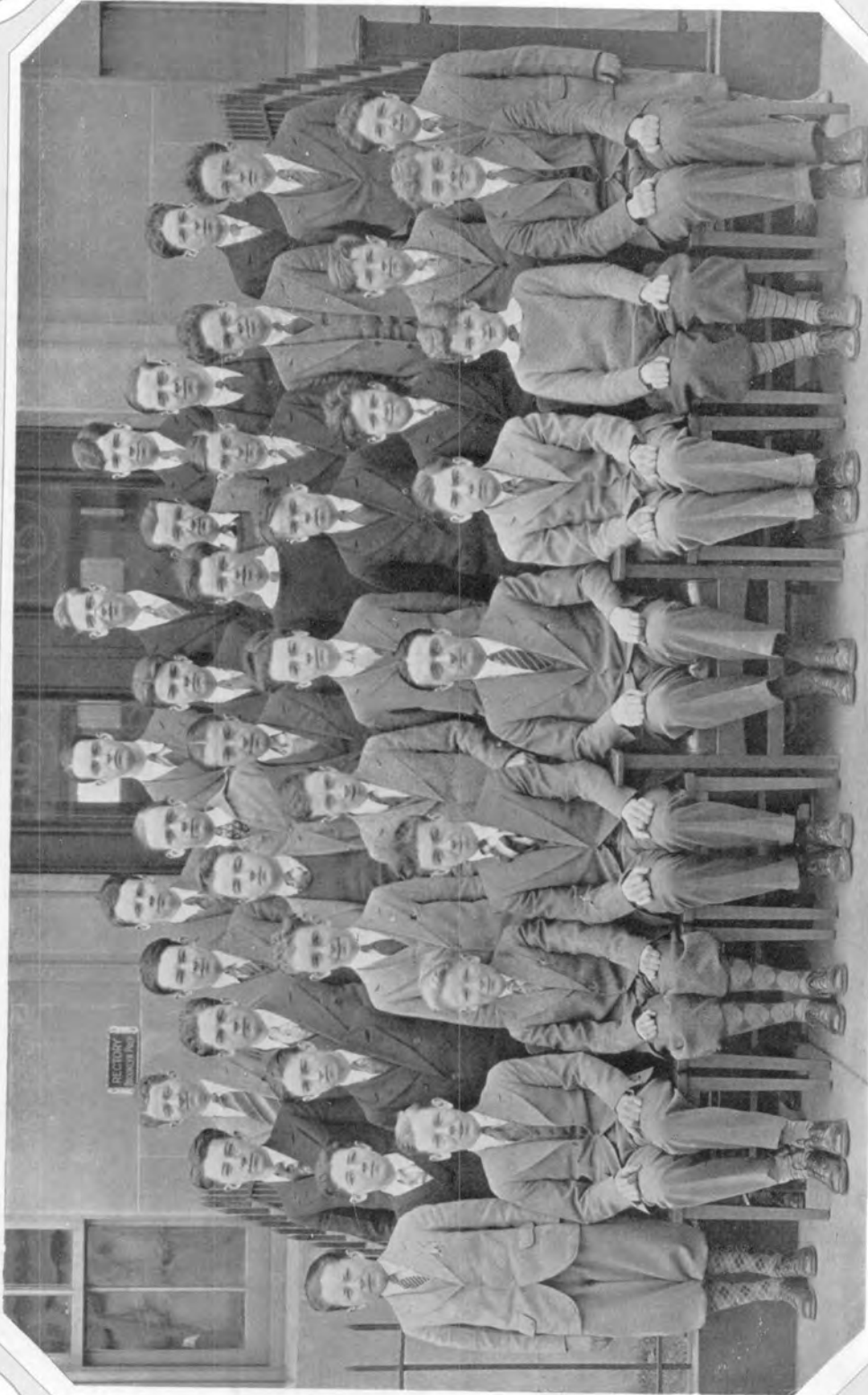
John Schumann—Our plump boy.

The Supervisors of Station 2-B-4, namely Mr. Morrison, Mr. Sullivan, Mr. Devlin, Mr. Wedder and Mr. Lahey, guarantee all the products to be the essence of Wholesomeness, Manliness and Earnestness.

As you see, we are well represented in scholarship and in the various activities and hope to be a model of the nearest-to-perfect group of American boys.

We are now signing off, but hope to be back again with you next year at this same time. Your announcer for this feature was—

—Walter R. Hicks.



CLASS OF 2-A-1



AEROPLANE
number 2-A
-1

has just tuned up its motor; now it is taking off; up, it flies to set a new altitude record—to reach the heights of success in a new term.

The aeroplane which has just taken off is the remodeled 1-B-2, reenforced by part of 1-B-1.



Twice before it has reached high altitudes, especially last term under the guidance of an able pilot, Mr. Lavin, and his associate pilots, Father Reilly, S.J., Mr. Shaughnessy, and Mr. Quinn. On this flight, however, it has taken aboard a new pilot, Mr. Cummings with his associate pilots, each guiding us through air-pockets of Latin or Greek, or the tempests of Algebra and English, or the head-winds of History or Biology.



But now let us see the personnel and crew. First there is Jerome Thompson, our dignified President, who in his undignified moments bucked the line for the Junior Eleven, and who hopes to do the same for the Varsity next term. Then there is our Student Council Representative, David O'Brien. These with Lane our Beadle form the personnel of our plane. They also represent 2-A-1 in Sophomore Debating. There is also Schwenke, our own Joe Humphries, and Burpo, a sterling forward on the Varsity Five, who in his spare moments

enlarges the number of points of the Swimming Team. Then Reardon, who enlivens our trip with his witticisms. There are also Reischmann and McNamara, two commuters from "the wilds of Long Island", and Dulligan and Corcoran, our inseparable "Interwoven Pair". Thus you can see that 2-A-1, besides being a strong and great plane, carries an able pilot, as well as a distinguished personnel and crew.



However, the real secret of its power lies behind all the exterior strength of this remarkable plane with its occupants, and that secret I shall pass on to you. It is the Catholic training of the Jesuits. Furthermore, aeroplane number 2-A-1 is being helped along by a strong tail-wind, "Prep Spirit". It is well expressed by the School motto, "Veritas, virtus, fraternus amor" — "Truth, manly excellence, brotherly love".



Now our brief description must end, for the aeroplane has climbed high above its starting place, and we shall have to wait a few months before we shall be able to read its sealed barometer of scholastic averages. Until then we shall have to remember them by their words, spoken shortly before their take-off, "We'll do it—'because we want to'".

—G. Pierce.





CLASS OF 2-A-2



2-A-2

SOME countries have their U-boats, others have S-boats, but Brooklyn Prep has its A and B boats. Last February, '29, a new submarine was added to the Blue and White fleet. It was christened the 1-A-3, and placed in the command of the Captain, Mr. Goode, while Messrs. Wedder, Reiners, and Doody, S.J., acted as Lieutenants.

A radiogram informed us that for our good work we would advance to the 1-B fleet. We joined the fleet and were re-christened the 1-B-3. Captain Goode remained in command, but we received new officers, namely, Lieutenants Quinn, Linskey, and Shaughnessy. At the end of a pleasant journey, our enemy again appeared, but with a small loss, we were victorious.

The new boats set out from the Port of Darkness, submerged to the depth of four subjects, and put all speed ahead. Its long voyage through the Sea of Knowledge was to last for four years, terminating, of course, in the Port of Enlightenment. After warming up, the engines began to run smoothly, and the crew working cheerfully, the 1-A-3 proceeded at a rapid pace. The under-currents, Latin, Algebra, History, and English, sometimes troubled us and drove us from our smooth course, but the watchful officers set us straight again.

Again we received a radiogram from Admiral Father Jacobs, informing us that we were to join the 2-A fleet. With our crew enlarged, we became the 2-A-2. Examinations has a new machine, an aeroplane, called Science and Greek. This plane, together with its deadly depth bombs, daily quizzes, may cause great damage to our vessel. However, our new leader, Captain Keady, and his officers, Lieutenants Reiners, Cummings, Quinn and Wedder, feel confident of victory.

One morning we found destroyers blocking our path. They were placed there by the submarines' everlasting enemy—Examinations—that strove to sink us. Shells, loaded with conditions, tutoring, and flunks, wounded several and killed a few. Diving saved us from sinking. The wounded quickly recovered, and we rose to the surface to rest.

Headquarters report many traps ahead, but we will be on guard. Here's a toast to the 2-A-2, and all the Prep submarines, and may the Blue and White proudly wave over them!

—G. Trifari.





CLASS OF 2-A-3

“STIR YE
stumps! A-
vast there!”

Shades of Captain Applejack and other nautical expressions. What should loom in sight but the good ship 2-A-3. This ship, having successfully ploughed through the deep and stormy seas of Latin and Algebra, started on another voyage under the guidance of new commanders. The Chief Skipper of 2-A-3 is Mr. FitzGerald, and his mates are Messrs. McCabe, Wedder, Lyne and Greene.

Our crew of thirty odd industrious sailors is headed by Hogan, President, and Gill, Student Representative.

As a result of our last stormy trip through the treacherous Examination Seas, we suffered the loss of a few of our old shipmates. This has been recompensed by the reception of several new members to our ranks. These new shipmates are Boylan, Flood, Gill, Huisking, Harrington, Lundell and McAllen.

In demonstrating our class spirit we have an excellent representation in the various sport activities. Clark, Dunn and Green, our men of speed, have proven their worth on the track, while Raleigh, Henry and Clark have given their time to the Midget Basketball Team. Moles proved his worth by securing for himself a place on our newly formed Rifle Team.

As we have exhausted our supply of news we will now introduce some of our crew:

2-A-3

Biasi—beadle
Brennan—presides
in the cafeteria.
Cronin—noted automobile bumper.
Dilberger—no relation to Hamburger.

Doyle and Everett—future restaurant owners. (They are taking Greek.)

Haley—“The first term of the binomial expansion is.....”

Hayes and Heaton—members of the Debating Society.

McCafferty—“It’s Mc, not Mac.”

Morrison—one of the heavy-weights.

Search—holds down the stern of our ship.

Thornton—The Bay Ridge commuter.

Vanderputten—a silent member of the rear guard.

Sailing time is drawing near, we must make preparations for our trip. Under the guidance of our officers we hope to pull through future storms, and make our final term’s docking on the bright side of Examination Pier.

Matthew Kiernan, our former Vice-President and one of our well known representatives on the track, met his death on April the sixth as a result of an accident sustained in the Interclass Track Meet. He will always continue to hold a cherished place in the hearts of 2-A-3, and will ever be remembered for his kindness, manliness and religious ardour. R.I.P.

—John Hayes.

—Edmund Clements.



SOPHOMORE BANQUET
Molinelli's, May 3, 1930

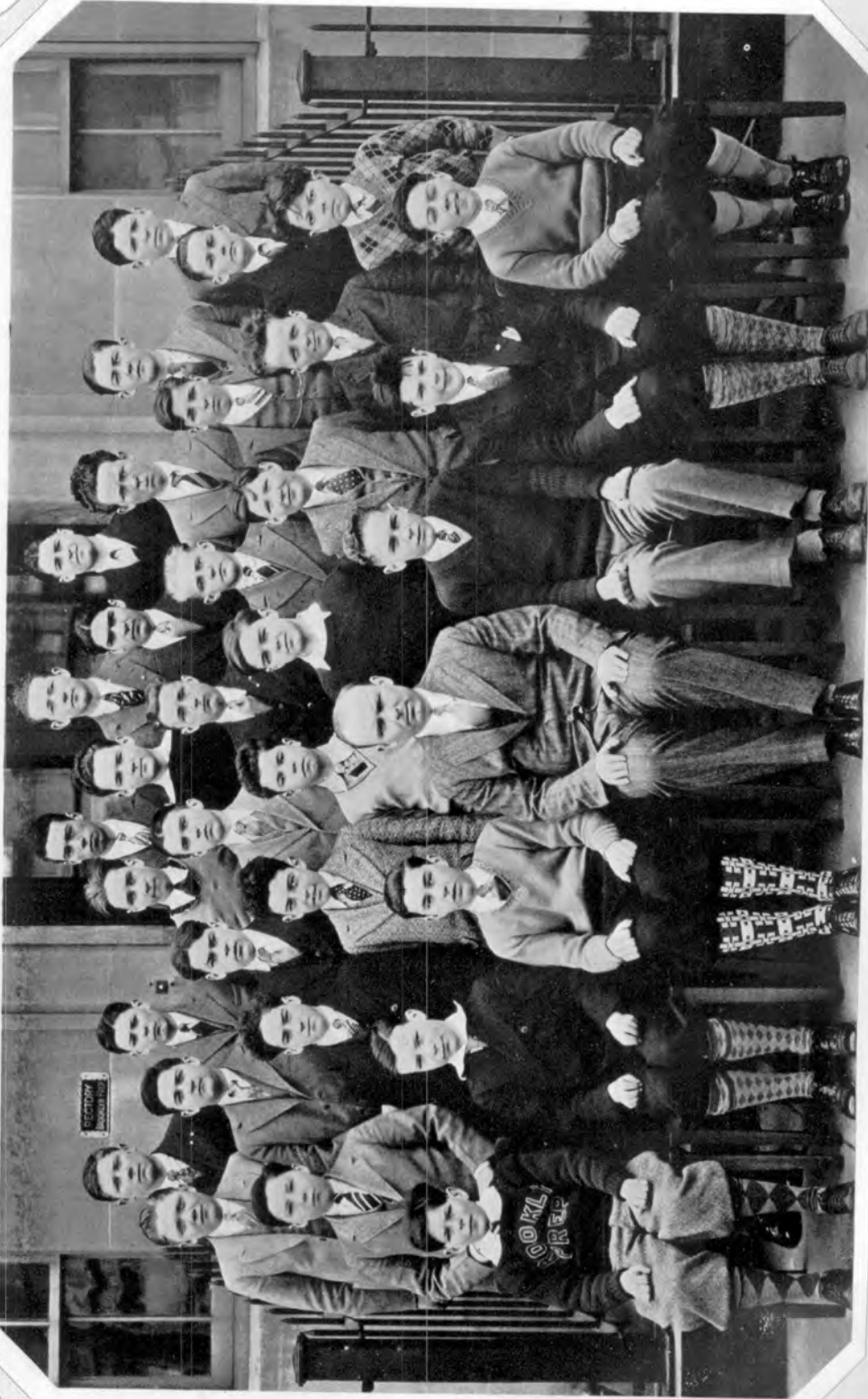


Ted
Paprocki

*litora cum patriae lacrimans portusque relinquo
et campos, ubi Troia fuit: feror exsul in altum . . .*
AEN., III. 10, 11.

Freshmen





CLASS OF 1-B-1



1-B-1

THE CLASS of 1-B-1, the prime of the Freshman Classes, has just completed the first lap of its difficult journey through the land of scholars and philosophers.

Let me introduce to you, Ladies and Gentlemen, Mr. Lavin, our Class Teacher who heads the list as Latin instructor, Mr. Quinn, the Mathematician, Mr. McNamara, an ex-football and baseball star, is the Historian and Mr. Wedder is the English teacher.

Now for the students; Cavanagh the Class President, is worthy of the most notable mention in athletic and scholastic standing. I may also say that this young man is representative for the Student Council. Reid, the assistant Councilor is also the class funmaker. "Moon" Mullins represents the Knights of the Blessed Sacrament and the Sodality.

Fanning is the scholar attaining the highest average and at present is competing with Boyle, who is beadle. Mackinnon, the debater, is also an honor student. Savarese, a member of the Rifle Team, means business when he handles the six shooter. Morrissey, Flynn, and Daly will be big men some day if they grow two or three feet more.

Wilson is the star basket shooter on the Midgets. Jacobs is noted for his end runs on the field during lunch period. Cunningham has won distinction as an artist having a number of pictures to his credit.

Kelly and Kennedy are new try-outs for the Junior Varsity Baseball Team.

McGovern and Mulligan are the two young lads from Lynbrook.

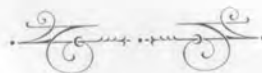
We also have with us the four Horsemen. They are; First—Branigan, Second—McGovern, Third—Fox the new member, and Fourth—Schaeffner. Well, I guess that sums up the members.

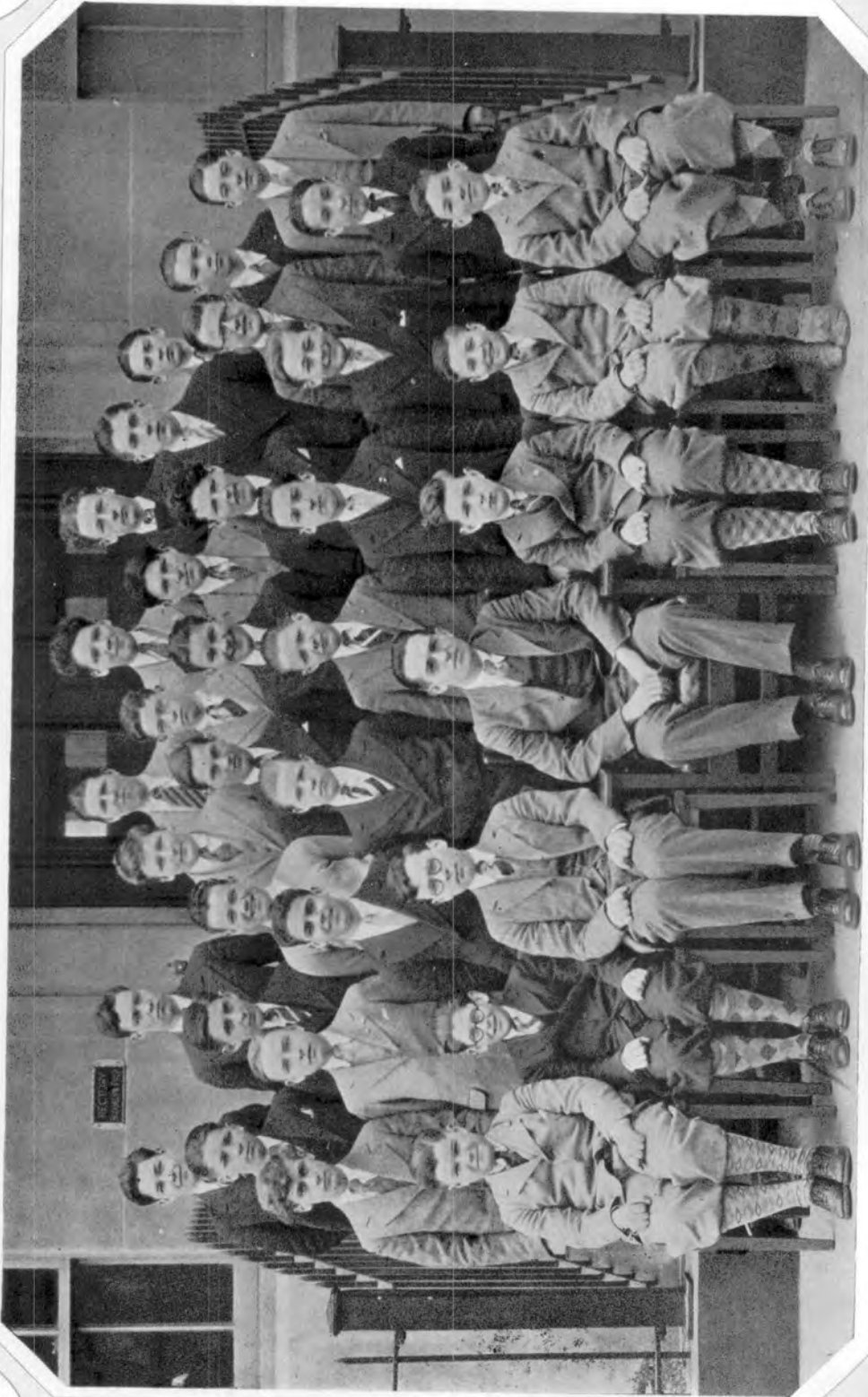
Our reputation as a class has not as yet been made known to the rest of the Prepsters. But just wait. In about another year every member of 1-B-1 is going to be a scholar as well as an athlete.

So up you go, 1-B-1, on the climb of ever mounting popularity to the land beyond the hills of knowledge.

We now give a hearty good-bye as 1-B-1 leaves you until next year—"The Prime of the Freshman Classes."

—Richard Schaeffner





CLASS OF 1-B-2



1-B-2

ENTERING UP-
on a greater
era in our
lives, we were happily thrilled at
the sight of Brooklyn Prep. As we
stood in the school's playground,
surrounded by so many unfamiliar
faces, the banner of our future Alma Mater un-
furled to the winds, our minds were in a tur-
moil.

But what glorious satisfaction! At last we
were Freshmen, standing shoulder to shoulder,
on the threshold of a new, more advanced and
and much admired school, ready and willing
to learn; eager to acquire a higher education.

Ours has been an arduous task, but we have
endeavored to uphold our burden as nobly as
Atlas holds the world.

Sports have been our delight. To Duncan, our
midget "Meteor" of basketball, we point with
a finger of pride. In basketball our class team
rose superior to nearly all opponents. Glaser,
our tennis captain led us to victory even over
an upper class team. But the brightest star in
our athletic firmament is Lawrence who re-
flected such honor on this class by winning a
position on the school's swimming team.

Our class members gained further promi-
nence, for George Fuller was President of the

Freshman Debating
Society. And the Or-
chestra and the Glee
Club bear witness that names from
1-B-2 are synonymous with devo-
tion to the art of Music—Marguet,
Oller, Ross, Yerby, Lynch, Lind.

Coming to the high plain of studies we read
emblazoned thereon the names of Sweeney,
Powell, Duncan, Oller, Barnett, Page, and
Peters.

Just as the Three Wise Men followed the
wonder star to Success, so have we followed
Mary, Star of the Sea. Answering her invita-
tion we have been faithful to Sodality and
K.B.S. Our reward has not been wanting as
we enjoyed new strength and guidance and
inspiration for every undertaking.

The spirit of loneliness which we felt on
Schola Brevis Day has melted away before a
sublime and beautiful feeling of comradeship.
United we stand, eager to carry the pennant
of Brooklyn Prep still further along a road, lit
with the torch of knowledge and ennobled by
deeds of valiant sons, to the peak of Success,
Glory and Achievement, for the love and re-
verence of what she stands for in Athletic,
Scholastic and Religious activities.

—José A. Oller.

—Thomas E. Barnett.



CLASS OF 1-B-3

ON SEPTEMBER
9, 1929, the
Freshman

1-B-3

army was mobilized at the Blue and White Camp located on Crown Heights, to be separated into divisions, and take its stand against the formidable forces of Latin, Algebra, English and History. Thirty-five young men were assigned to Division 1-A-4, in barrack 305, under the supervision of our Generals, Messrs. Atwell, Duross, S.J., Reiners and Fr. Matthews. Each man obtained his weapons and immediately started the attack against these able and destructive enemies.

✧

Our division studied the tactics of these adversaries, to give us a general knowledge, that would enable us to cope with the armies of the hostile forces. Skirmishes were held bi-monthly in the form of tests, which resulted favorably on the whole, to the majority of the Division. At the end of each month, the more efficient participants were presented with citations in the form of honor cards. The highest form of award was given to those who had performed bravely against the worst foe, Algebra.

✧

To our consternation, but not loss of hope, the enemy enlisted a most powerful ally, the final examinations. Our opponents were now launching a final drive, which would either make or break us, according to our marksmanship.

✧

After the smoke of this last and decisive battle had cleared away, we discovered that ten men had been injured on the field of war.

✧

With the aid of a new ally of our own, "Con-

ditions", most of the injured recovered and joined us to fight all the harder against our persistent enemy, who will only be conquered by graduation. The men who were mortally injured were left behind,

for the reason that they would hinder the progress of the remaining army.

Some of the principal members of our Division are:

Burns—our Captain and veritable questionnaire.

Wighton—our Lieutenant, who aspires to go on to Annapolis.

Donlon—Believes in the adage, "Silence is Golden".

Fallon—A noisy chap whom, however, we all like.

Firth—Our Latin genius.

Herbert—John has quite a lot to say in room 305.

Lynch—He came, he snored, he conquered.

Loftus—Star tennis player of 1-B-3, for many reasons, the principal one being, he has no competition.

Ryan—The quiet chap, who we think is meditating on his past. (Sins or virtues).

Walker—Corky is the "Hick" from the wild and woolly Hicksville.

Macklin—We all suspect Mac of reading *Amazing Stories*. It would appear so, at least when he orates during Public Speaking Period.

And last but—well, we hope not least,—the humble writers-up or "write-uppers" of this write-up,

—Joseph Schaefer.

—Edward Eivers.



CLASS OF 1-B-4

SEPTEMBER
1929! A

month that will not be quickly forgotten by the group of students comprising the present 1-B-4. For it was in that memorable month that we made our début at Brooklyn Prep. Amazed at the prodigious leap that we had taken from grammar school to high school, we were rather shaky and "on pins and needles" for a while. Overcoming that, we gradually settled down to try to attain the standard set here at the Prep.



What has transpired since that time is practically the gist of this script. Under the able tutelage of Mr. Donelan, S.J., our Latin teacher, Mr. Quinn, our Mathematics teacher, Mr. Spencer for History and Mr. McCabe for English, our class made splendid progress during the term and developed several stars along intellectual lines. One has but to look at the long line from 1-B-4 that marches up to the stage at the reading of marks, to be convinced of the statement. At the end of the first term we looked the exams straight in the eye and came through with flying colors.



But scholastic fields were not the only ones that beheld these colors. We are represented—and well represented!—in almost every activity here at the Prep. One has but to recall the splendid playing of Foley, McAllen and Catanzaro on the Meteor Basketball Team to realize why we are so proud of them. They held second and third place respectively, as high scorers for the team. Quinn and Plant also upheld the honor of the class on the same team. With such a host of stars it is not to be wondered at that 1-B-4 came out on top of the Midget heap in the Interclass Basketball

1-B-4

Tournament. To say we are proud of our basketball team is to put things mildly; to say that its members will compose in great part the Varsity Team of a few years hence is to prophesy rather than

exaggerate.



But Basketball is not 1-B-4's only accomplishment. If you watch the track some day, you will behold Maher, Kraus, and of course Catanzaro, sprinting nimbly by. In swimming we have Campbell, who has made a perfect dive to fame and is already on the Varsity Team, upholding the honor of the Prep most splendidly. Debating, too, sees his slashing strokes, as well as those of his associate, Maher. The Glee Club also has representatives from our class and the Orchestra relies on the excellent harmony of Shannon, Panagakos and—



But Messina deserves a paragraph of his own. When a man plays a solo at the Academy of Music during the Prep Play, and again at the Prep-Washington Debate, receiving encore after encore at both; when he makes an excellent appearance at the Prep Musicale—and all the time is only in first year—well, we don't need a prophet to tell us what he is going to do in the future.



You see, worthy reader, we have a class not to be ashamed of, in fact if we were given to pride, we might be proud of it. But of course, we have been at Prep only a short time; consequently there is more future for us here than past. However we will strive to keep up the fast pace required, and with sweet thoughts of our first year accomplishments we look to the bright future of our high school career at Prep.

—James S. Collins.



CLASS OF 1-A-1



LAUNCHED ON the great sea of learning are the thirty three members of the 1-A-1 class. Our strenuous voyage began in February. We trust we shall survive the raging storms of Latin and Algebra to arrive safely after a cruise of four years at the last port—Graduation.

As yet we have no history nor great achievements to record. Before us, we have time during which we hope to have the opportunity to gain for Brooklyn Prep, and ourselves, great honor and renown.

The beginning of our success will be credited to our leaders—our teachers. The 1-A-1 class is now piloted on its course by Mr. Bahlman, S.J., our class teacher, who has already started us across the waves to Caesar and nobler things. Mr. McNamara endeavors to further our acquaintance with Shakespeare, Scott and other great authors. Mr. Green gives us the value of X, Y and Z, which might some day help us to solve the problem of finding the "Mummies" of the Ancients, talked of by our History Professor, Mr. Atwell.

These are our leaders in the pursuit of studies, but who guide us in social and class activities? Good things may or may not come in small packages, but we know that we have a good President in the person of smiling Frank Donovan. Joe Callahan, as Vice-President, McFadden as Secretary, Lundell as Treasurer, and "Judge" Finan, S.C. Representative, have well deserved the confidence we have placed in them.

All work and no play, they tell us, makes Jack a dull boy. We have learned to make work play; for that is just what the Latin Basketball League has done to the study of

Latin. These Latin contests each Monday have become an incentive to us when we have become weary of repeating "amo, amas, amat, etc., etc." The League has taken the "blue" from "blue"

Monday.



Latin Basketball is not the only kind that holds our interest. Though our class team finished fourth in the Midget division of the Interclass League, they displayed sufficient ability to raise our hopes high for the future. Our Captain, Joe O'Brien, was among the high scorers. On the cinder path Pollock, Shea, and Donovan carried our colors not without honors. Spring finds our class Baseball team ready to meet all challengers and we look forward to a glorious season.



If time and space would permit, we would like to tell you about the individuals of our class, such as Masterson, Conley, and Drolesky, our "Three Little Boys in Blue;" see one, you see all. We would tell you of Grady and Brady, whose names sound so much alike, that frequently they both answer the teacher's question. But since our class motto is "E Pluribus Unum", let us say of them all:—



Some have black hair, some have white,
Some are witty, some are bright,
Some wear blue suits, others gray,
Some are solemn, some are gay,
Some are pious, some are not,
But all are a happy-go-lucky lot.

—Joseph Callahan.



CLASS OF 1-A-2

WE ARE NOT IN
the limelight
at Brooklyn

Prep as yet, but it won't be long, now that we have had such a wonderful start. How did we get that start? Well here's the answer. Our class teacher is none other than Mr. Duross S.J., our English teacher, Mr. Atwell. Mr. Green is the magician who helps us solve the mysterious problems of Algebra, while Mr. Devlin, our class History teacher, cooperates with us in tracing back our ancestors.

1-A-2

bating Society by Felix Guido, a natural Latin student and a second Cicero, not to mention Edwin Duffy, a most aggressive young man. Gus Gehringer is nature's gift to the candy business. "Give us a hunk, will yuh, Gus?" Then we have Donald Wiley—is he eager for knowledge? His favorite question during the History period is something like this: "Mister, how much did Caesar weigh?"

Now that we have answered that simple question, "lend me your ears", and we will consider the future of some of the members of the obscure 1-A-2. But wait! I want to say that our class feels slighted at not being invited to the Five-o'clock Teas, held by Fr. Brown after school. It is more commonly known among the older students as 'jug'

Paul Pfizenmayer and Thomas Beresford are promising athletes, for already they have a berth on the Midget Basketball Team. That's something to write home about. Charles Masterson of our class has the reputation of being a second "Dazzy Vance". Take heed, Coaches!

Now we will venture into more serious activities. Our class is represented in the De-

Francis Corning is a great big man from Saratoga, a versatile student who excels in recess, lunch period and P.T. Let's not forget to mention his Yankee drawl. Next we see William Wiseman—doesn't he live up to his name! Check an' double check! You should see his report card! Last but not least comes Johnny Hynes, who has gained recognition for marksmanship, horsemanship and friendship.

Now, I guess that is enough news about a lowly Freshman class. For any further information about the said 1-A-2 consult our excellent school paper, the *Blue Jug*.

—George J. Aspland.



CLASS OF 1-A-3

INTRODUC-
ing the 1930
Freshmen in

person. Congratulations for having such a bright class enter the school. That's us! Ahem! Why the first day not one of us got lost! Just imagine it! The other day we had our first Latin test. Mr. Spencer was the Prosecuting Attorney and Fr. Jacobs the Judge and Jury. The Court was amazed at the results (?) Mr. Atwell, our English teacher, court-martialed a few of us because of our lack of knowledge concerning the "Lady of the Lake"—but then we don't pretend to know much about ladies.

Fr. Jacobs quickly satisfied our curiosity about Jug. "An entertainment, not exceptionally cheerful, starting at 2.15 P.M. Fridays and 9.A.M. Saturdays under the auspices of Fr. Brown"—was his short but colorful description of Jug.

But as for our acquaintance with Jug, only one has experienced the rare privilege of being present at one of these meetings of the condemned. The alleged, who, for some unknown reason, was trying to make a rapid exit from the building, started down the stairs, three steps at a time. In the midst of his fleet career, he connected with another youth who, in

1-A-3

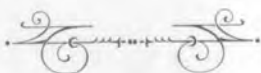
the course of human events, clamored for sympathy. Fr. Brown, attracted by the baritone's sweet, melodious voice, came upon the scene of suffering and settled the difficulty by giving the "speed mer-

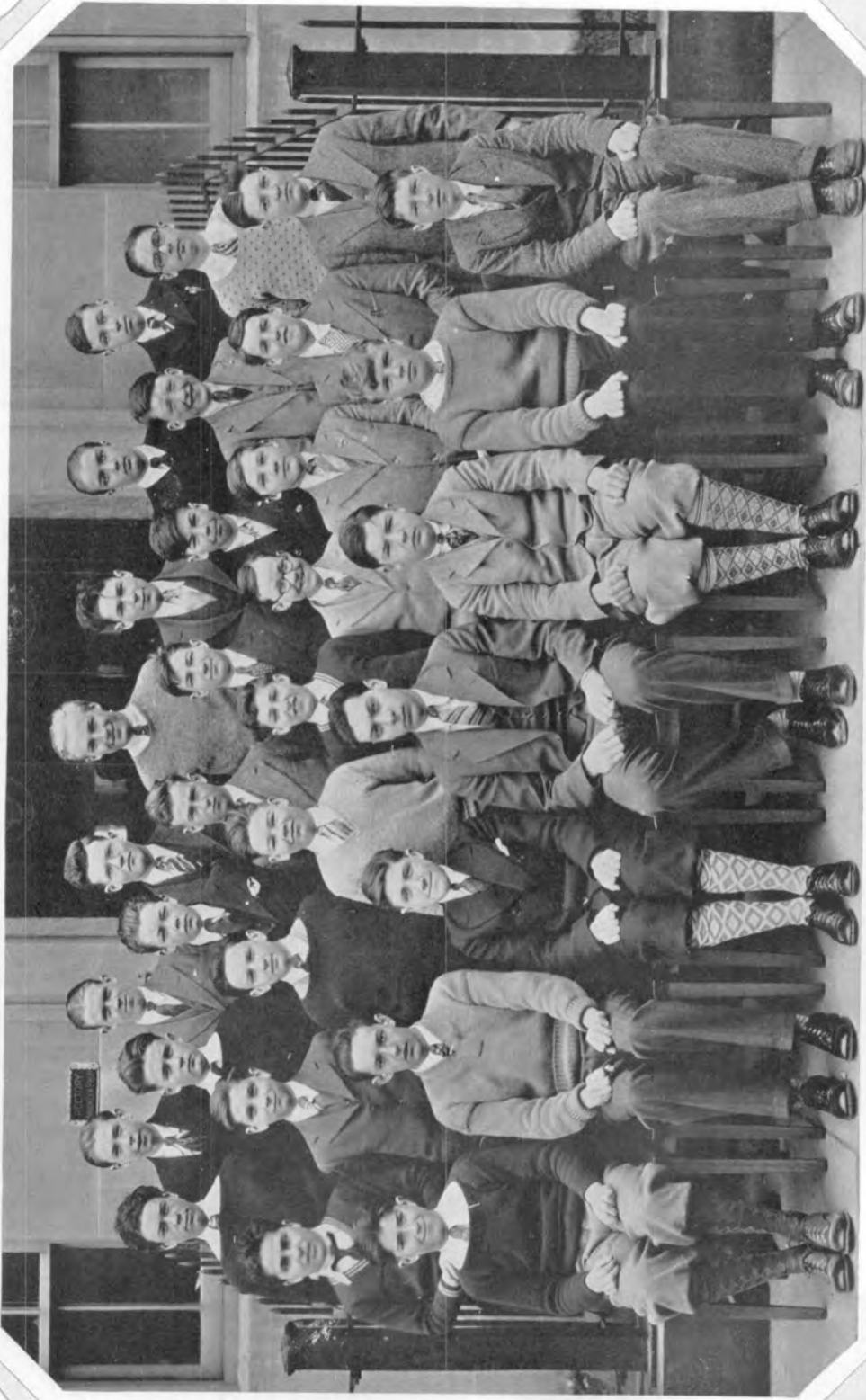
chant" a reserved seat at the Saturday Jug Matinee. A few days later this youth announced his future policy of "Slow but sure," with many emphatic shakes of his head. While talking about cures, some of those noisy upper classmen locked us in our lockers as a tonic for our school spirit.

The ever famous saying of Mr Spencer, "Don't be afraid, I won't jump down your throat—but I will the day before exams, if you don't know your Latin", held true the other day. Some of our bright students did not know that "aqua" meant girl and that there was only one "q" in puella. But you must take into consideration the other part of the class that makes the 99½'s and 100's.

Yes sir! You fellows better tune up your fiddles and play on a different string; we are coming along, and now that we have settled down, I think we are going to enjoy it.

—Leonard Swords.





CLASS OF 1-A-4



$$1 = A = 4$$

'T WAS THE first day of February in seventy-five—we mean nineteen-thirty, and they're all alive!—that thirty odd boys (the "odd" goes with thirty, not boys) made their inaugural bow at the Prep. Needless to say their advent was marked with great enthusiasm, for they had entered the portals of the school about which they had heard so much.

Our elections were one of the first big events and we were all anxious to see who our first President would be. It turned out to be no other than Doyle and he has shown himself worthy of the honor in many ways. Rogers was chosen our S. C. Representative and Hilbert—I guess they trust him!—our Treasurer, and they are all three excellent men.

But don't think these are the only noteworthy men we have. Haven't you heard of,—

- Angelico—the best "beetle" in bugdom.
- Christy—quiet and unadvertising.
- Corning—how are so much brains crammed in so small a head.
- Delano—the second wonder.
- Doyle—needs no further encomium.
- Faughnan—"Baby Joe"
- Fenley—the third wonder.
- Guiney—Cal Coolidge as a boy.
- Guyer—how he loves his prepositions!
- Haag—short and sweet.

- Hilbert—he hasn't run away with it yet.
- Kannengeiser — did you say, "What's in a name?" There is most everything in this.
- Kelly—the fourth wonder.
- King—the fifth wonder.

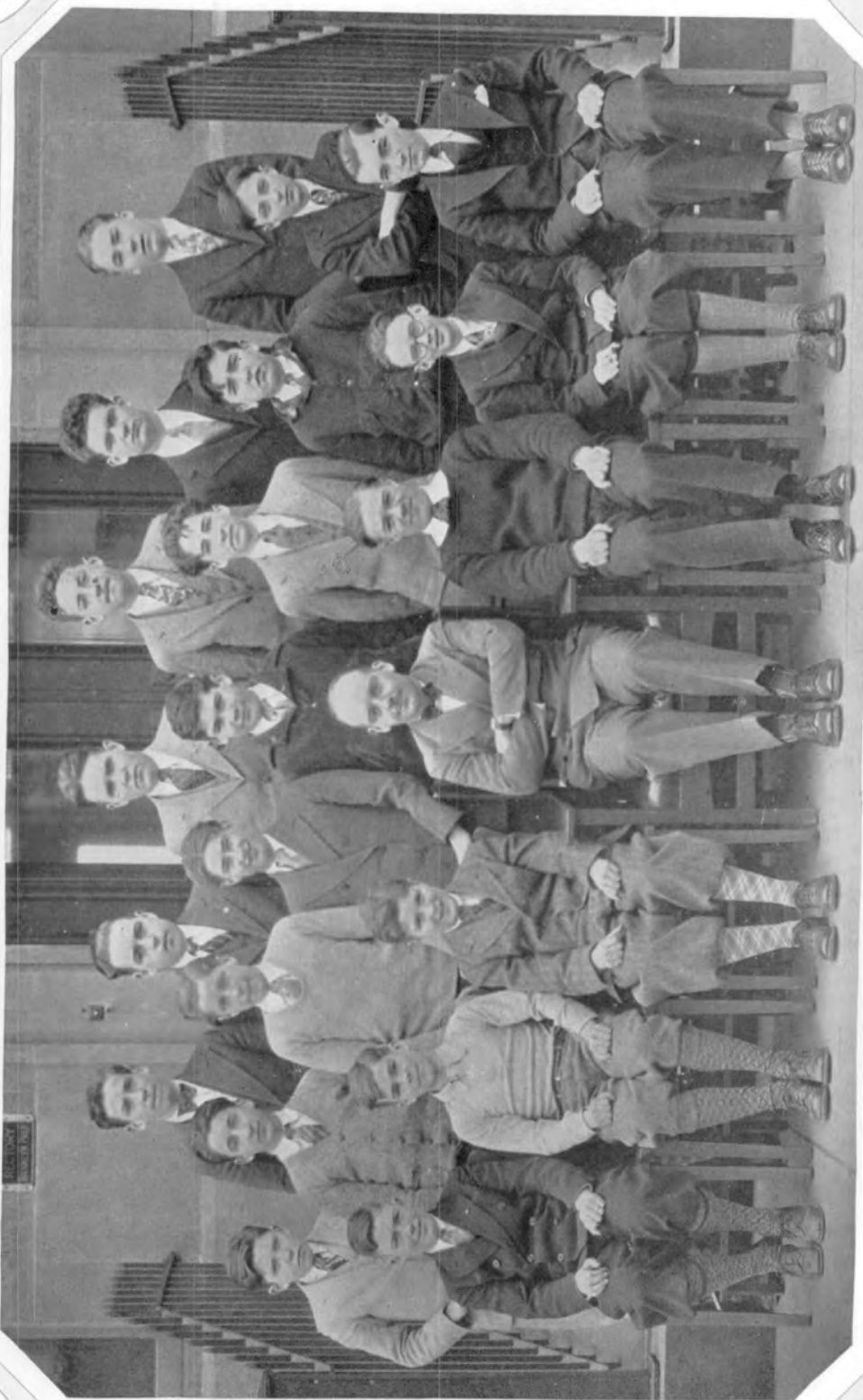
- Kreek—he's all wet.
- McCaffrey—the sixth wonder.
- McCotter—"Skinny Sam".
- McGroarty—does he know his Latin?
- Mulligan—just Mulligan.
- Myers—"sez you".
- Nicolaus—this is labeled .
- Nicholson—well! well! well!
- O'Connor—class historian, number two.
- O'Neil—one of the inseparable.
- Peer—the English marvel.
- Rogers—our Basketball star and Rep.
- Rusin—the boy prodigy.
- Taaffe—the other inseparable.



We have gotten off to a glorious start under the leadership of our class teacher, Mr. Goode, our Algebra teacher, Mr. Welch, S.J., and Messrs. McArdle and Morrissey in History and English respectively. With such a start we cannot but come out victoriously in the end.

- Joseph McManus.
- Jerome O'Connor.





CLASS OF 1-A-5



1-A-5

AS WE BEGIN our seemingly endless course at Brooklyn Prep, we look far into the future through three long years and start to climb the cliff which appears to our unexperienced eyes well-nigh unclimbable. But we must recall to mind the often quoted Latin proverb, "Tempus Fugit". We are but lowly Freshmen, in the true sense of the word and cannot complain.

our big men are to try out for football next fall. Tom Barry is our hope in basketball. Stackpole is the class debater. Murphy and Leonard have rented a bungalow for the summer—in the Jug Room. Also our three "Macs", McGrisken, McCarthy and McGlynn have been selected as the Latin students in the class,—wouldn't that do McCaesar's and McCicero's heart good?

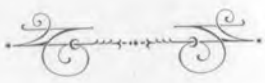


Our class is made up of men from many distant points of the globe; short, fresh, red-headed boys from Flatbush, strange-looking barbarians from distant parts of Long Island and many other youths from Bay Ridge and points East.

Levine has been chosen class President, and Murphy, Vice-President. Karthaus is the class Representative. Klaiber is a strong believer in the proverb, "An empty barrel makes the most noise" and manages to keep his pretty well full. But not so with friend Tiernan, who in company with Tagney just loves to answer out of turn. One may find likenesses between Einstein and Dunnion, but then Dunnion's only starting. Gowen and Murray make up the remainder of our class, the Three Horsemen or the Four Musketeers or whatever you call them, and we are proud of them all.

—William J. Schmuck

In spite of this however we are not a half-bad class. We are not as yet known to the school of course, but we have some very promising athletes in our class, who, we expect, will bring 1-A-5 to the spotlight before very long. Tighe, Horan, Mulligan and several other of





DANIEL CLAIR

THE LAST ECHOES of school were still in the air and the specter of examinations still in our minds, when we learned that Daniel Clair had taken the "Last Exam," and had gone to receive a "Golden Honor Card". We little wonder that the Good Master took to His Heart so soon a disciple of such piety, patience and self-effacement. We are sure that Dan, the smiling, modest lad, in whom burned so warm a love for Prep, will not forget Prep and her sons, now that he is so close to the supreme Wisdom and Knowledge.

WHEN WE ALL said "good-bye" to each other last June, little did we think that we were bidding Myles



MYLES HANNON

Hannon adieu forever. His life had been so full of devotion to God and things noble, that the Sacred Heart wanted him for His Own, and took him away scarcely two weeks after the ending of his second year at Prep. Myles needs no prayers, we feel sure, for his whole life, though short, was one long prayer. An ardent Sodalist, a faithful K.B.S., an honor student, a real man such as he was, must be very close to God.

IT WAS WITH astonishment and grief that we learned on return to school in September, of the sudden death of our own Paul Smith in an automobile accident. Loved by everyone who knew him, he was evidently loved far more by his Creator, Who called him to His Side on August 10th, 1929. It was a com-



PAUL SMITH

WE STOP NOT to express elegiac lament on the death of John Clair. Rather do we congratulate



JOHN CLAIR

him on departing this world of woe with so spotless a soul, and arriving at the side of his much beloved brother and more beloved God. It is not him that we condole, but the broken-hearted parents he left behind. His absence from the head of the roll on Commencement Night will strike a poignant note of sadness in a joyous ceremony, but there remains the comforting thought that John has graduated from a greater school and to a greater degree.

A HUSH CAME over the school Monday morning, April 7th, when we heard that Matthew Kiernan—

just "Matty" to all of us—had gone to his eternal reward on the Lord's Own day, Sunday, as a result of an accident sustained in the Interclass Track Meet of the preceding week. Besides being as manly and noble a chap as one could wish to meet, Matt was Vice-President of his class and a prominent track man. But the Good Lord judged he had finished his race—and won it too!—and though it was a short one, it was run excellently well.





MATTHEW KIERNAN

mon sight for the early arrivals at school to see Paul returning from Communion, and be greeted by that kindly smile and pleasant "hello," that was so characteristic of him. He will not soon be forgotten at Prep, for after his family, Paul is missed most by his pals at school.

Requiescant

in Pace



Chronicle

SEPTEMBER, the month of cooling zephyrs, early twilight, football scrimmages—and school! On Monday, the ninth, it started with glad handshakings all around. After the Mass of the Holy Ghost, celebrated on Monday, the 16th, for the success of the school year, the Socialities were organized on the 17th and the Debating Societies on the 24th. Anthony Fitzgerald was appointed Editor-in-Chief of the *Blue Jug*. On Saturday, the 28th, the Varsity Football Team opened the season by defeating George Washington High 19-0 on its own new stadium.

October passed quickly—first months always do! What with its weekly Football game, the 15th was upon us before we realized it, and the Annual Retreat. This was given by Fr. Charles O'Brien, S. J., to Seniors, Juniors and Sophomores and by Father Matthews to the Freshmen.

The Football Team, after only one defeat, bowed in its second on November the 2nd, when Poly Prep was victorious in the annual clash at Ebbets Field. November 4th saw the rehearsals for the Prep Play begin, and the 8th the organization of the new Rifle Team. On Thanksgiving day, the 26th, Prep overwhelmed St. John's eleven by the score of 15-0 in a flurry of snow. This terminated the football season with six victories and two defeats on the slate.

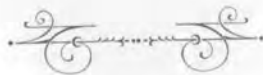
December, winter, hockey! Don McCafferty, '30, was elected Captain of the Hockey team, which was all ready for a strenuous schedule.

Friday, the 20th, saw our Debating team bow to the Loyola team at Baltimore on the question of Naval Parity with Great Britain. Finally on the 27th the year came to a grand climax in the Prep Play, "Captain Applejack," which was such a huge success at the Academy of Music.

After a two weeks recess, classes were resumed January the sixth and work started immediately on the *Blue Book*. Ray Hogan, '31, was elected to the office of Vice-President of the Student Council, to take the place of Bill Rorke, '30, when Bill in turn succeeded the departing "Jiggs" Haggerty. The Annual Brooklyn College Meet, that excited such controversy this year was held January the 18th, 3-B-1 and 2-A-1 winning the Senior and Junior relays respectively. Tuesday, the 28th, saw the graduating class depart and sing their "swan song" at a farewell banquet in the Leverich Towers Hotel.

The new February Freshman classes assembled early on Saturday, February the 1st, and became orientated. The second semester began on the 3rd and witnessed the first publication of the *Blue Jug* under its new Editor-in-Chief, S. Murray McCoy, '30, as well as the advent of John R. ("Dinny") McNamara as two-sport Coach at Prep. Alfred Fisher, '30, was chosen Editor-in-Chief of the *Blue Book*, John Parish, '30, Business Editor.

The Hockey six broke the March Ice and closed the season with a victory over Bay Shore. The same night the Junior class held their banquet in the Silver Grill of the Hotel



St. George. On the 13th Prep witnessed a Polo Match for the benefit of its Scholarships Fund, from which \$2400 resulted, as well as a Riding Club. Senior Privileges were granted on the 25th of the same month, and on the 28th Gonzaga High School of Washington defeated the Prep debaters on the subject of the Abolition of Juries.

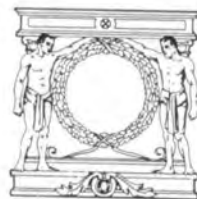
The Baseball team opened April with its initial game, in which it defeated Brooklyn Academy 12-1. The Interclass track meet terminated on April 4th, 4-B-2 winning the senior section by a total of 16. On Tuesday, the 8th, candidates reported, sixty strong, for the Tennis Team. The 11th listened to our first Concert

of the Glee Club and Orchestra, which proved a remarkable success. April closed with Prep defeating Poly Prep in a dual Track Meet.

May! Spring! Excursions! Outings! The Second Annual Excursion of Brooklyn Prep to Washington, Baltimore and Woodstock on the "Blue and White" Special departed the 9th and returned the 11th. On the 16th the Prize Contest in Elocution was finally held. Fr. Rector's day this year came on Wednesday, May the 28th, and beheld the Annual Outing by boat to Indian Point.

On Monday, June the 16th, the Academic Year officially closed with the Annual Commencement at the Academy of Music.

—S. Murray McCoy, '30

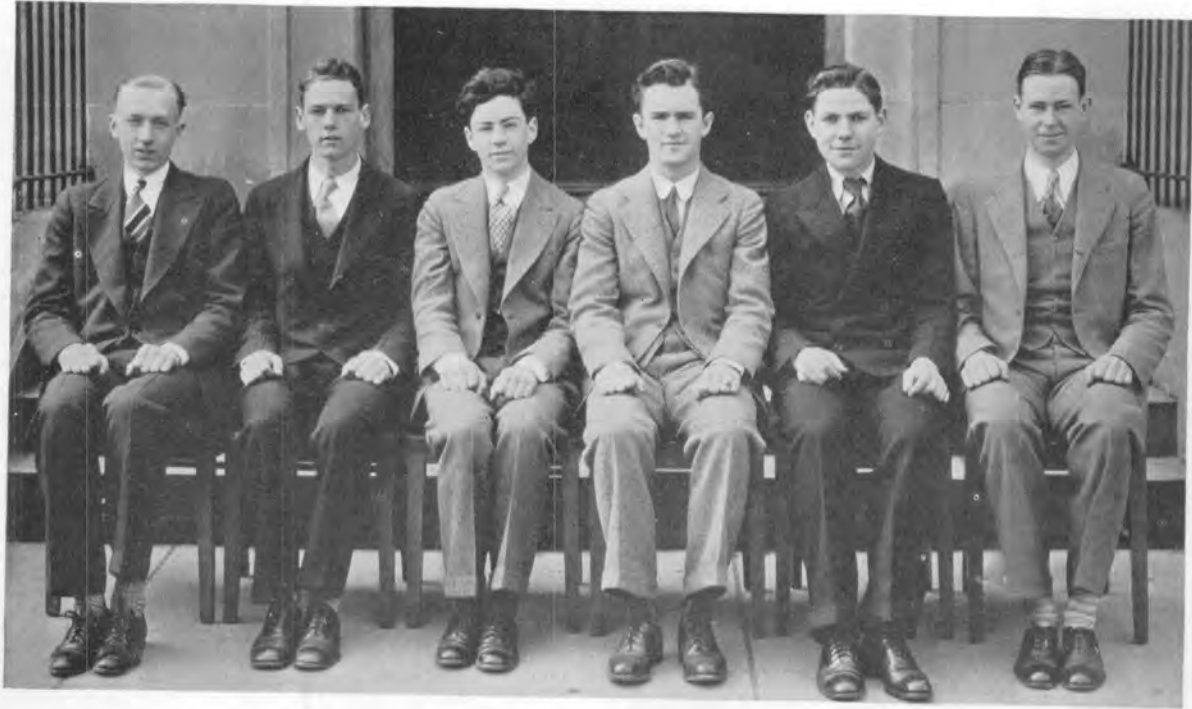




... pars grandia trudent
obnixae frumen'a umeris; pars agmina cogunt
castigantq;e moras; opere omnis semita fertur.
AEN., IV. 405-407.

Activities





OFFICERS

Senior Sodality

Director: Rev. Thomas Matthews, S. J., Student Counsellor

Officers

- | | | | |
|-------------------|---------|-------------------|-------|
| <i>Prefect</i> | - - - - | Donald Brice | 4-B-1 |
| <i>1st Ass't.</i> | - - - - | Paul Cooley | 4-A-2 |
| <i>2nd Ass't.</i> | - - - - | William Hambrecht | 4-A-1 |
| <i>Secretary</i> | - - - - | Raymond Hogan | 4-A-1 |
| <i>1st Sacr.</i> | - - - - | William Blehl | 3-B-3 |
| <i>2nd Sacr.</i> | - - - - | William Callahan | 4-A-2 |

It is indeed pleasant to look back at those moments, consecrated to her whom we call Mother. There were many mornings when our good Scholastics dropped the tone they used for Cicero and Xenophon to give inspiring talks on the lives of Christ and of His Blessed Mother. There were many more mornings when our own Father Matthews sent us back to class uplifted and encouraged to do nobler deeds.

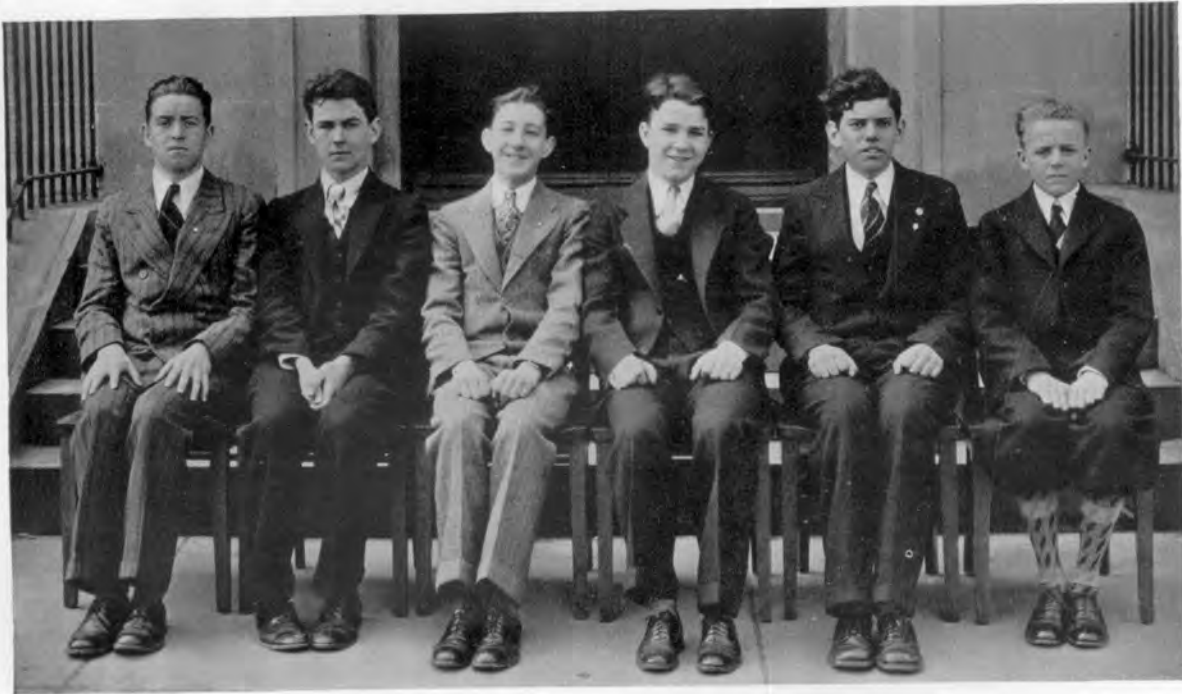
A new life, too, is springing up in us. Father Matthews has proposed that public talks be given by the students every day during May. He has also suggested that the meetings be

run by the students themselves. Both of these suggestions were received eagerly by the Sodalists, and the latter, at least, we hope to put in practice shortly. Besides, we are planning to send Don Brice to the Sodality Convention in Chicago this summer, and hope there will be others going with him to represent Brooklyn Prep.

The entire year seemed to crystalize a short time ago in the eagerly awaited visit of Fr. Daniel Lord, S. J. In the well filled Loyola Hall he delivered a message on Piety that will be carried far and not soon forgotten. This man, whose life is dedicated to Our Lady's work, yearly storms and yearly takes our hearts. Through him we see Mary as our true Alma Mater.

We hope that the same spirit that has dominated the Sodalists during the year will be their guiding helm during the summer months.

Raymond Hogan, '31, Secy.



OFFICERS

Junior Sodality

Director: Rev. Thomas Matthews, S.J., Student Counsellor.

<i>Prefect</i>	- - -	William Warburton	2-B-2
<i>1st Ass't.</i>	- - -	Charles Barkie	2-B-1
<i>2nd Ass't.</i>	- - -	Thomas Douglas	2-B-3
<i>Secretary</i>	- - -	Donald Murphy	2-A-2
<i>1st Sacr.</i>	- - -	John Schumann	2-B-4
<i>2nd Sacr.</i>	- - -	James Burchell	2-B-2

"Because we want to" is the only reason we're here, the only reason we come every Wednesday morning at half past eight to recite the Little Office of the Blessed Virgin and listen to a short talk on some spiritual subject—but that's reason enough, isn't it? It was Fr. Daniel Lord, S.J., that taught us that slogan last year and since then it has become the war cry of the school as well as the Sodality.

We expected to have the Sodality Convention held in our own Hall this year, but due to unexpected emergencies, it had to be postponed indefinitely. Fr. Lord however, consented to speak to the Sodalists on the first Wed-

nesday in March. The Senior Sodality was invited and a record crowd of over five hundred in all were present.

Speaking to the officers later, Fr. Lord suggested some changes which have helped immensely in arousing interest. The meetings, too, have been enhanced by a series of talks on the Seven Last Words of Christ, given by the Scholastics. These talks were most impressive and a marked increase in attendance was noticeable.

The Sodality's work in foreign missions is exceptionally fine this year, for which Fr. Joseph Lucas, S.J., is very grateful. We are making preparations to send a representative with Don Brice to the Sodality Convention in Chicago this summer. We are looking forward to ending the year with the Annual Communion Breakfast which was so successful last year.

William Warburton, '32, Prefect



K. B. S.
Missions

Knights of the Blessed Sacrament

The Knights of the Blessed Sacrament have played a most vital part in Prep life since their foundation. If anyone should doubt the importance of this organization, he has only to visit our meetings every Friday morning and note the attendance and devotion of our members.

Under the capable leadership of our Moderator, Father Matthews, S.J., the society has expanded in membership far beyond the span of previous years. There has been an average weekly attendance of nearly six hundred, or three-fourths of the whole school registration. Is this not an attendance that we may well be proud of, especially when we remember that many who come regularly live far out on the Island, and many more receive Holy Communion in their parish church? As for its devotion, do we need any proof other than its numbers? When such a multitude comes every Friday to Mass at eight o'clock—an act that requires no small sacrifice on the part of each—that can be traced to nothing but a plenitude of devotion.

Nor are bright Spring days the only source of our assertions. One rainy morning after Mass, Father Jacobs, amazed at the large attendance, publicly congratulated the Knights for their devotion and extremely large attendance. That morning there were over six hundred members present, and an examination of the subsequent records shows that the average weekly attendance has varied very little from that stupendous number. Prep can well be proud of this banner year in the greatest of all fields and look forward to even bigger and better years in the future.

Edwin Denning, '31

The Mission Brigade

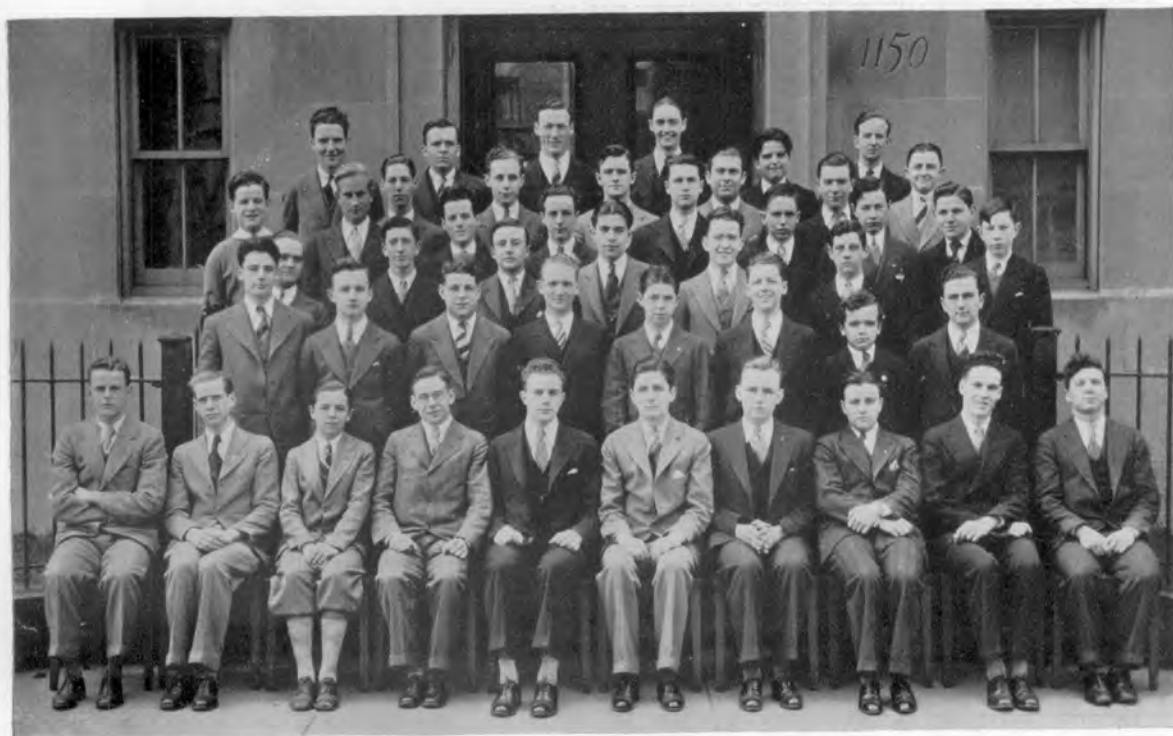
"A hundred pennies make a dollar" is an expression we have heard so often that it has become almost axiomatic. At first it might seem like a nip of the proverbial Scotch philosophy, but if you reflect that these same hundred pennies may save a human soul from everlasting damnation, and that **you** will be considered by God as cooperator in that saving—is it not worthwhile being "Scotch"?

Well, eight hundred and fifty Prep fellows seem to think it is, for their savings and generous contributions (this latter isn't exactly "Scotch", is it?) have aided Father Joseph L. Lucas, S.J., "our missionary", most splendidly in his valiant fight in far-off Cagayan, Misamis, Mindanao, Philippine Islands.

Father Lucas, you know, was chosen last year as the official missionary to whom our mission proceeds are to be sent. He is no longer a stranger to us. Though we have never seen him we feel closely united to him by the bond of charity that exists between us. He is the soldier at the front, we the brigade at home. And you can bet we look up to and admire this warrior of Christ, no less than the scout does the soldier.

So far in the past twelve months Father Lucas has been able to start construction on a new church and a hospital. He also contemplates building a mission house up in the mountains, where no white man has yet dwelt. All this is a great leap in twelve months and has been brought about in great part, we feel, by the offerings of Brooklyn Prep and the Mission Brigade. In the past year \$749.00 was sent through the bank offerings and mite-box savings of the Prepsters. We wish Father Lucas every success in his great work and we will continue to do our best to help him.

John P. Gallagher.



SENIOR DEBATING SOCIETY

Debating

"The meeting is called to order! The Secretary will now read a brief resumé of the Society's activities during the past year."

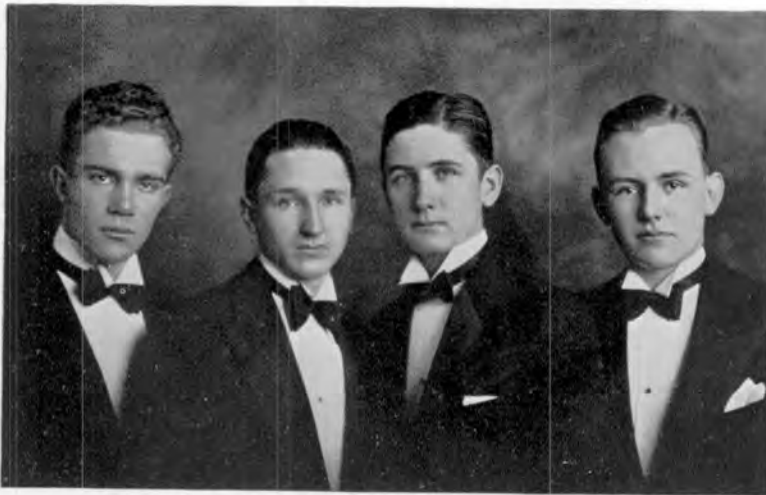
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"Meetings of the Society are held once a week, usually Thursday afternoons. After the reading of the minutes and the discussion of business, the weekly debate is held. As soon as the debaters have concluded, a discussion of the day's debate is open to the floor; incidentally, these discussions from the floor are the most interesting part of the entire meeting. Finally the meeting is concluded, after a few words from our worthy Moderator, Mr. John J. Welch, S.J., by the customary procedure of adjournment.

"At the Society's first meeting, called the latter part of September, the election of officers was held. Those elected were: Gerard Flynn, President; Paul Kelly, Vice-President, and Francis Donohue, Secretary.

✽

"In the course of our weekly debates, we have come in contact with nearly every important, up-to-date topic. Needless to say, they were thoroughly interesting and a source of valuable information to every member of the Society. Such questions as Naval Parity, Chain Stores, Compulsory Military Training, Trial By Jury, and the Salaries of N. Y. C. Officials were ably handled by members of the Society and in a manner that deserves commendation.



THE "BALTIMORE" TEAM

"With high hopes did we journey to our first public debate, staged in Baltimore, Maryland, versus the Senior Debating Society of Loyola High School. Nearly the entire Debating Society tried out for the Prep Team, the four men chosen by the Faculty judges being pictured above. They are, left to right: Edwin Denning, Edward Jolley, Hugh Fitzgerald, and Jerome Harrison. The Prep Team upheld the negative of the question, "Resolved That the United States Should Establish Naval Parity with Great Britain." The Team entered Baltimore with the firm conviction that they would emerge victorious,—but this was not to be. The Prep men went down in glorious defeat by a 2 to 1 vote of the judges.

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"About this time another election of officers was held, the outcome of which revealed that Hugh Fitzgerald was chosen President; Jerome Harrison, Vice-President; and Francis Donohue, Secretary.

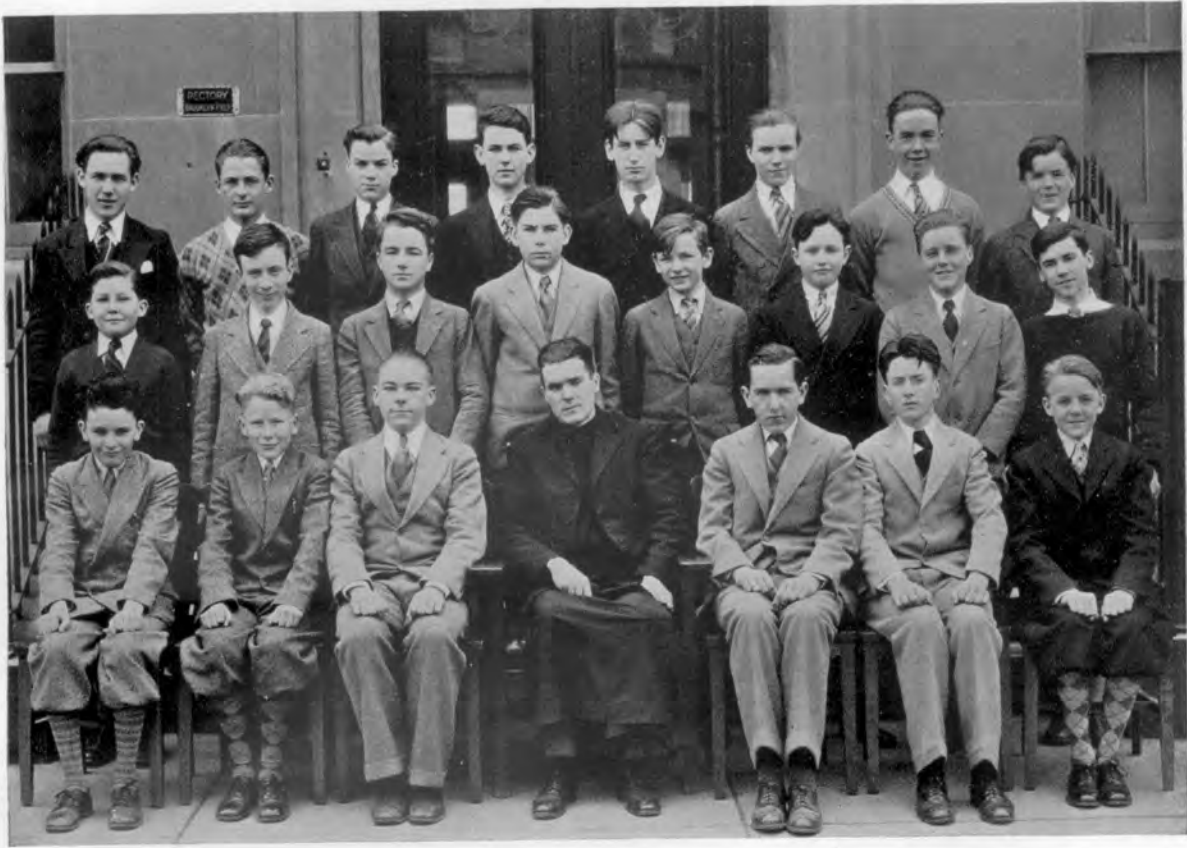
"We next met the Phocian Debating Society of Gonzaga High School, Washington, D. C., in March. This time the debate was held in the Prep auditorium and was attended by a large gathering. The question: "Resolved That Trial By Jury Should Be Abolished" was ably defended by the Prep Team, pictured below, consisting of James Murphy, Edwin Denning, Hugh Fitzgerald, and Paul Phelan.

The Prep was defeated, but too much praise cannot be given to the men who participated in this memorable battle of wits. The question was handled so splendidly, that many of the audience remarked it was one of the finest debates they had ever heard. Although this was the last public appearance of the year, the regular meetings of the Society continue as usual, without the slightest decrease in interest. The climax of the season is reached in the end of May, when the Society holds its farewell dinner.

—Hugh Fitzgerald, '30, President.



THE "WASHINGTON" TEAM



Sophomore Debating Society

President - - - - - John McEvoy
Vice-Pres. - - - - - David O'Brien
Secretary - - - - - George Gilfeather

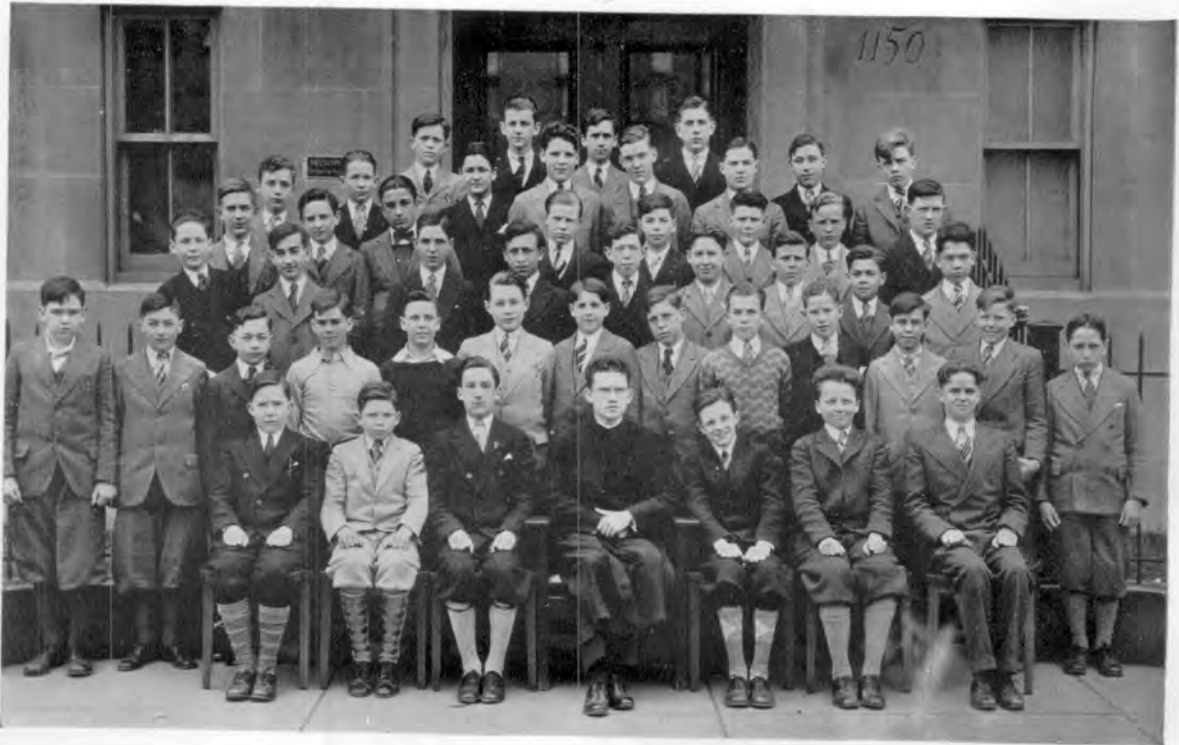
This intelligent triumvirate was selected at our first gathering in February and has filled its respective offices with all due credit and renown. Under the kindly direction of Mr. Thomas Duross, S.J., our Moderator, our meetings have been very successful.

Many heated debates were held at the meetings, among which were some national questions, as the Prohibition Amendment, and some locally important ones, as the Five Cent Fare. The questions selected proved always

most interesting, as was evinced by the attention of the members and their eagerness to speak from the floor.

Of course we had a Freshman-Sophomore Debate, but we prefer not to speak of it, having lost the decision by a vote of three to nothing. Suffice it to say the Freshman Team gave a splendid exhibition of debating and deserved the decision. But we expect to have another chance this year and hope to come out more gloriously. Despite the pain, we think the Inter-Year Debate was a fine innovation for the interest it fostered in the society, and the chance it gave for a semi-public appearance.

Herbert J. Howley, '32



Freshman Debating Society

Honorable Chairman, worthy opponents, Reverend Moderator and gentlemen. I come before you today to prove to your satisfaction that the Freshman Debating Society is an active, thriving organization, promising great things for the future.

Active you can bet, for how else explain the swarms of Freshmen that thronged our hall for the first meeting in September under our new Moderator, Mr. Edward Baxter, S.J. Every class had its representation, all eager to learn the art of Demosthenes, Cicero and Patrick Henry.

In February, after losing some of our expert debaters to the Sophomore Society, we gained some very promising material from among the new Freshmen. The officers for the second term were elected, George Fuller, Barclay

Mackinnon, and George Aspland receiving the offices of President, Vice-President and Secretary, respectively. Joseph Callahan was appointed our correspondent for the Blue Jug.

But numbers aren't everything. You have to *do* something to be active and thrive. And we *did* something. Besides the weekly debates, carried on with zest and interest every Thursday, the F.D.S. staged a debate with the "Sophs" on the question, "Resolved: that the recent raise in salary of the officials of the City of New York was unwarranted," and the "Freshies," believe it or not, came off victorious with a 3-0 vote in their favor.

If that isn't an active, thriving organization, and one that promises great things for the future, I'll eat my—but there goes the gavel, so I must bow my adieu.

George Fuller, '33, President



M. McCoy, '30 J. Fullam, '31 W. Rorke, '30 J. McEvoy, '32 E. Sullivan, '31
 H. Fitzgerald, '30 R. Hogan, '31 G. Devey, '31 J. Callaghan, '31 P. Phelan, '31

The Dramatic Society

It has been said "Humor is the rainbow of the world's tears." The deep sublimity and striking veracity of this graphic little aphorism was most charmingly unveiled to us on the night of December 27th, when, at The Brooklyn Academy of Music we witnessed an impressive exhibition of the dramatic versatility of our Prep Players in the modern comedy, "Captain Applejack," by Walter Hackett.

With a remarkably smooth transition from the depths of Shakespeare, they forsook the immortal bard for a more modern exponent of the drama, and zealously threw themselves in-

to the spirit of a light comedy. Few who witnessed the splendid performance regretted the change, for it was by universal acclaim a scintillating triumph from every angle. Sparkling with wit and laughter, tinged

with delightful suspense, it ran with a vein of intrigue and adventure, and was a crystal rainbow of enjoyment for all who thronged the Academy on that memorable night. That the audience was highly pleased, was evinced by the wrapt attention, unstinted applause, laughter and tense silences that at different times greeted the players.

The choice of so apt and entertaining a play was unimpeachable, and its excellent presentation is a tribute to the surpassing ability of the cast, to the splendid coaching of Mr. Stuart Fox, and to the inspiring interest with which Mr. Mulligan, S.J., invested his capacity as Faculty Director.

The perennially brilliant Bill Rorke, '30, leading veteran of three former Prep plays, rang down the curtain on his scholastic career with a sterling perform-





ance. His sincere characterization of the title role was the cynosure of such profound admiration that a bright future is predicted for him on the boards of the professional stage. For like the veriest professional, Bill clothed himself in the raiment of the pampered Ambrose, and executed his naive boredom with an adroit and polished technique.

None contributed more to the success of the play than Ray Hogan, '31. His was the part of the villainous, urbane "Count Borolsky" and his rich, virulent voice and excellent acting was second only to his ability to wear most becomingly the clothes of a pseudo-Count.

In his portraiture of "Anna Valeska," the only female character, Jerry Fullam, '31, rendered a most praiseworthy performance. The difficulties of an athletic boy disrobing his virile manners and having to assume the dress, bearing and vocal tones of a beautiful adventuress are easily appreciated, and Mr. Fullam overcame them in most commendable fashion.

"Uncle Dudley" and "Arthur Faire," played by Paul Phelan, '31, and Joseph Callahan, '31, respectively, were two difficult parts, enacted

with a great deal of life and spirit. "Lush," portrayed by Edward Sullivan, '31, was a most efficient butler, while the brothers "Pengard," played by S. Murray McCoy, '30, and Hugh Fitzgerald, '30, were convincing rascals. George Dewey, '31, was the omnipotent arm of the law in the guise of "Dennett," the "Bobby," and John McEvoy, '33, as the super-powered salesman, "Johnny Jason," completed a most satisfactory cast.

The pirate crew with their dashing movements and gaudy costumes, furnished the necessary color and were a pleasure to the eye. Their excellent acting as well as the ease and poise with which they carried these strange roles, was of course the subject of much commendation, but at the same time it argued ill—so it was whispered!—for the pages of their past history.

We of the Prep take great pride in our wearers of the buskin, and if the play of '29 is any criterion of the future, we are not amiss in presaging more plays of this nature in coming years.

—Joseph McGuinn, '30



J. Callaghan E. Murphy C. Dwyer J. Keenan J. Halpin T. Avery G. Haggerty
J. McEvoy R. Hogan I. Fitzgerald R. Branda W. Rocke



The Library

We are proud of our library,—and rightly so! During the past year the supply of volumes has more than doubled in content and tripled in value scholastically, due to the addition of numerous books of reference. No longer need book reports go undone, for now we have at least twelve copies of each supplementary reading title. Approximately thirty-five hundred volumes comprise our stock.

By the addition of more oak tables and comfortable chairs the seating and reading capacity has been increased until now we have an ample arrangement for at least one hundred and forty students at one time. The collection of trophies, cups and other memorials of Prep victories, which are so decorative to the bookcases along the walls, has also been duly augmented during the past year.

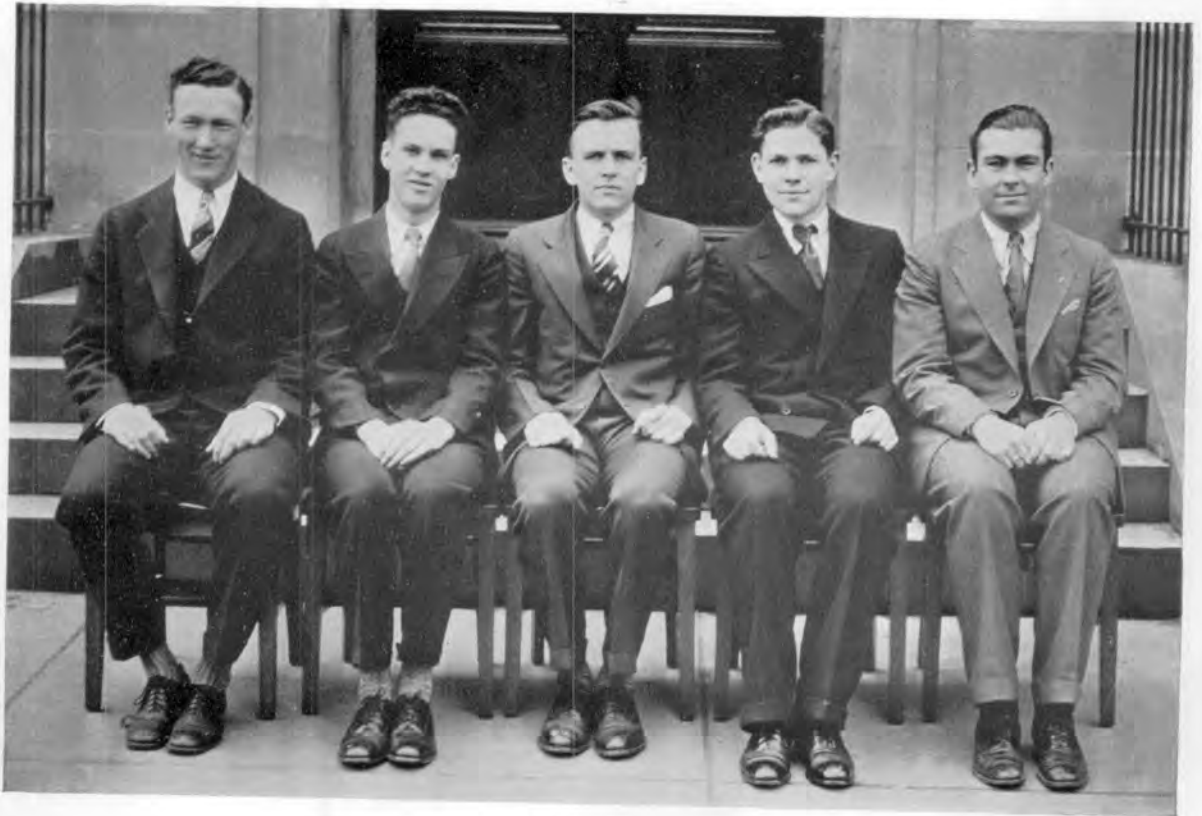
Many more current domestic and foreign magazines and papers have been subscribed to, and are all enclosed by substantial leather

bindings. A new glass case has been the repository of many interesting views of the chief cities of Europe, lent through the kindness of Mr. Reiners of the History Department.

All books are being classified according to the Dewey System of Classification and catalogued—a feat of no mean proportion,—so that by the Fall it will be possible to ascertain, without consulting the librarians or the stacks, the titles of all the volumes in the library.

All this has added to the growing popularity of the library. Seats are always at a premium and it is an unusual day when the capacity is not filled. Over two hundred and fifty books are circulated for home reading each week.

The library continues under the direction of Mr. William A. FitzGerald, Faculty Librarian, formerly of the staff of the Boston College Library. Mr. FitzGerald is assisted by Messrs. Donohue, Kennett, Liddy, McMullen, Murray, Burchell and McCarron.



OFFICERS

The Student Council

It is with a great amount of pardonable pride that the student body looks back on the development and accomplishments of the Student Council during the past two years. This organization has permanently established itself as the predominant spirit at the Prep, and has been the chief influence in placing the Prep on the high pedestal to which it has advanced.

It was on November 5th, 1928, that this new form of extra-curricular activity was introduced at Brooklyn Prep by the members of the Senior Class. Organized expressly by the student and for the student, it sponsored the advancement of all extra-curricular activities with one idea in view, to develop in the student body a love for the Prep and an interest in its welfare.

In the days of its infancy the Council had as its first President, Paul Nugent, '29, to whom the thanks of the student body are due

as to its first leader. He was one of those who had the foresight to see what great benefit would come to the Prep from such an organization, and the courage to undertake the responsibility of its leadership. In the following administrations of Presidents Hickey and Haggerty, who successfully and admirably upheld the duties of their office, the Council gained in strength and size, and established the firm foundation on which it now stands. At present under the very efficient direction of President Bill Rorke, the Council gives promise of accomplishing even greater things in the future than it has in the past.

To enumerate in full the many accomplishments of the Council, more space than these columns permit would be required. But in order to convey to the reader an idea of the work being done, some of the major benefits to the school and to the students must be outlined.



THE STUDENT COUNCIL POLICE

The first noteworthy evidence of its efficiency was displayed during the administration of President Hickey, when the school paper, *The Blue Jug* made its first appearance under the sponsorship of the Student Council. After this came the adoption of the new athletic letter and the rules for its distribution.

But it was not until the year after its foundation, in the present administration of President Rorke, that the Student Council gave indubitable evidence of its real power to benefit the school. A body known as the Student Police was formed, and placed under the able supervision of Jack Keenan. The purpose of this body, composed mostly of Seniors, was to aid the faculty in the discipline of the school. This it did to the point of excellence, with the aid and cooperation of the whole student body.

As a sign of appreciation of their work the Faculty, for the first time in Prep history, granted a special privilege to the Senior classes whereby the members of the three graduating classes are allowed to leave grounds on Wed-

nesdays. It is the hope and ambition of the Student Council to have this privilege extended to the remaining three days and to procure other like privileges for the entire student body.

Another improvement for which the Student Council was largely responsible, was the adoption of Student Council Cards. By the purchase of these cards the student is given the right to see all home Basketball and Baseball games. During the past year also, the Council took the responsibility of financing in part a few of the athletic teams and supporting those clubs that had not received the interest due to them, such as the Rifle, Glee, and Chess Clubs.

In reviewing the achievements of this still young organization, we are deeply impressed, especially by the spirit that has been its impetus, and we feel sure that it will rise to even greater heights with that spirit as its guiding light.

—Maurice T. O'Reilly, '30



GLEE CLUB

The Musical Clubs

"All together now boys on the chorus, with lots of pep and feeling—'Let's give a rousing cheer for Alma Mater—'" That's it, the new "Blue and White Victory March," composed and set to music by our beloved director, Mr. Frederic Joslyn. Well may we be proud of possessing our own school song, set to music all our own, a combination of which any school might boast. But this is, as it were, only the crowning touch of a brilliant year's work that started way back in September.

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The outstanding success enjoyed by last year's Club was a pressing incentive for this year to carry on to greater renown in musical fields. When the announcement of reorganization was issued last fall, a large number of budding vocalists and instrumentalists re-

sponded eagerly to the call. We were very fortunate in obtaining as our director, Mr. Frederic Joslyn, who is the director of the Glee Clubs of Fordham University and Good Counsel College, as well as a concert artist and vocalist of national repute. To him we feel greatly indebted and deeply grateful for the kind attention and unselfish sacrifices manifested in directing our Musical Clubs during the past year.

✻

Rehearsals were begun at once, and in a short time the voices, as well as the instruments were blending in glorious harmony. With patient expectation the Prepsters awaited the initial appearance of the Musical Clubs. All anxiety was alleviated however, when at the Annual Christmas Entertainment the



ORCHESTRA

school was delighted by the beautiful rendition of carols by both Glee Club and Orchestra.

This was but the first step in a series of grand triumphs. The second step came only a few days later when our choristers appeared at the Academy of Music, and drew great applause from the largest crowd that ever thronged to witness a Prep dramatic presentation.

Unfortunately at mid-year, graduation stole some of our best warblers, but their places were filled by other talented members of our incoming Freshman Class, and the spring semester was started with a final drive toward perfection. Our vocalists soon appeared at the Prep-Gonzaga Debate and livened up a by-no-means-unlively night with a few musical selections.

At the final glorious gesture of success was yet to come. It came on the eleventh of April in the First Musicale of Brooklyn Prep, where an excellent program was presented by the

Combined Musical Clubs to the great delight of the audience and satisfaction of the sponsors. The program was assisted by Mr. Del Staigers, cornetist of national fame, and Mr. Wendell Hart, tenor, as well as by Mr. Joslyn himself in some solo selections and a duet with Mr. Hart.



The amazing success of this enterprise has proven to all friends and followers of the Prep that we have a musical organization, which bids fair to equal, if not excel, that of any other High School. Although only in their infancy the Prep Musical Clubs form the largest and most representative organization at Prep and have made a record which has surpassed the fondest hopes of all. We hope that next year will find many Juniors and Seniors enrolled in our Clubs, for it is certain that the Annual Concert will be a high spot in the social calendar of Brooklyn Prep in the ensuing years.

Cornelius J. Dwyer, Jr., '30



The Blue Jug

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Sporting Editor

Harry Burchell
Joseph Callaghan
Lester Doyle

Editor-in-Chief
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Harry Ulmer

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Francis Donohue
Jackson Elliott
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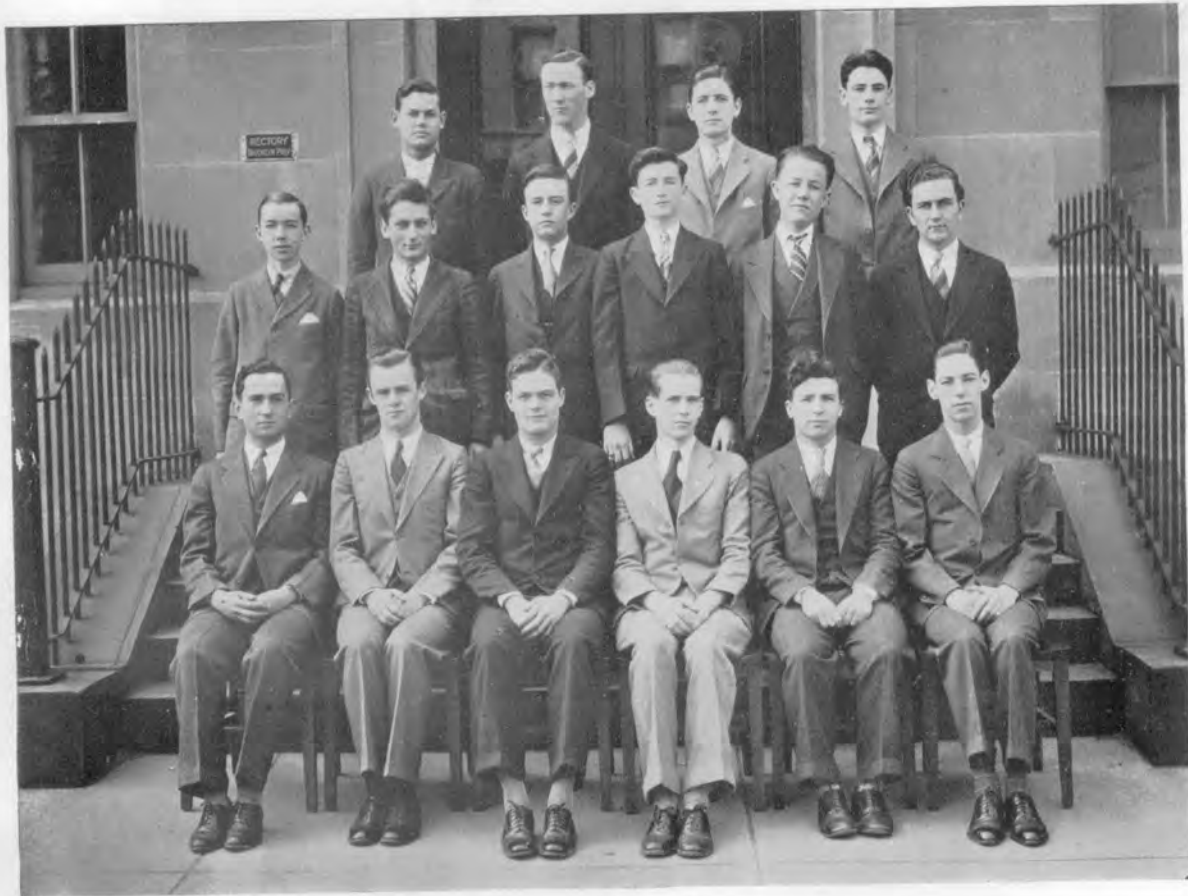
The *Blue Jug* is filled almost to overflowing—with success. But a year ago it was empty, a mere receptive potentiality. Into it to-day flows inexhaustibly the cheering, sparkling, stimulating spirit of Prep, from which the student body and alumni receive anew a draught of comradeship and a pledge of remembrance.

Our paper, published semi-monthly by the students of Brooklyn Prep, endeavors to give an accurate, non-partisan account of school events of current interest. At first the *Blue Jug* was considered a doubtful and

expensive experiment, but the progress made has fully justified the enthusiasm which greeted the first edition, printed just one year ago. Our subscription list now numbers more than seventy-five percent of the student body, and in addition there is considerable paid advertising: both have helped to make the paper self-supporting. We're proud of this.

Just to be personal for the moment—. If our fellow students have enjoyed reading the *Blue Jug* and as we have publishing it, then everybody's happy.

—The Blue Jug Staff



The Blue Book

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Mr. Edward J. Baxter, S.J.

We're going to talk about ourselves now, but not very long, so don't turn over just yet. We only want to say "how-dy-do" and hope that you have enjoyed reading these pages half as much as we did composing them.

Work started on the *Blue Book* immediately after the Christmas vacation. A Roman art motif was chosen in celebration of the bi-millennial of Virgil's birth. In this theme the voyage of Aeneas from the shores of Troy to the shores of Italy, where he was to found a new empire, typifies in its various stages the student's four-year journey across waters that appear no less tempestuous. Such a comparison

from any pen of ours would be hackneyed indeed, but coming as it does from the stencil of Virgil across the chasm of nearly two thousand years, we trust it will bring with it the splendor of a classic and the glamour of antiquity.

This was but the beginning. Then followed individual write-ups, class histories, pictures, activity accounts, athletic reports, and last but not least, the garnering of advertisements.—But why go through it all again; we only repeat our fond hope that these pages have caught a tiniest sunbeam from the glorious morning of life to be carried down into the evening of the years.



Chess and Checker

The "checkered battle field" has been the scene of many brilliant attacks and defenses this year during interschool contests, resulting to date in two victories and two defeats for our team.

The Prep Club is a member of the "Chess Association of Private Schools of New York and Vicinity." Judging by the great strategy of our chess enthusiasts displayed thus far, we are confident that they will defeat the enemy in the two remaining encounters of this season's campaign, and thus approach nearer to winning the Mohr-De Golyer trophy. A tournament of the individual champions of each High School will close the semester's activities.

You must remember of course, we are still pawns in the field of kings and queens, but we are getting there quickly and will soon turn into powerful rooks and queens.

J. I. G.

Stamp and Coin

This club was organized over a year ago to bring together those students, who are interested in the collection and study of stamps and coins. Prep Philatelists and Numismatists meet every week under the direction of Father Matthews, and interest is fostered by discussions, carried on by the members, as well as by lectures by students from other schools. The subject of the last lecture, delivered by Mr. Hubbard of Manual High, was "Stamps."



"What do you know about American Stamps?" was the topic of a contest held recently, for which a prize of foreign stamps was awarded the winner. Stamps are bartered and exchanged at the meetings, but above all friendships are formed and cemented.

J. I. G.

Science

This well organized society, which little more than a year ago made its debut at the Prep, meets every Friday afternoon in one of the Science Laboratories, where in an atmosphere conducive to the study of the sciences, lectures are given by members of the club and illustrated by experiments.

This season's schedule also calls for lectures by outside talent. The first of these was given recently under the auspices of the Science Club, to members of the Biology classes by

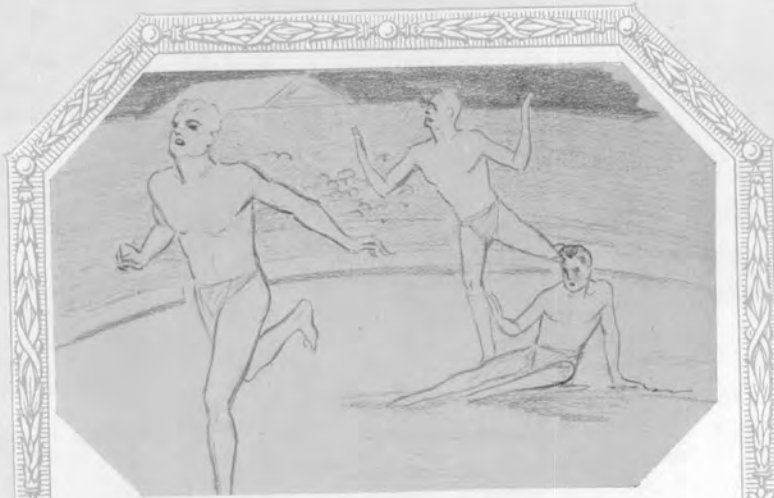
Mr. Denslow of the Brooklyn Museum. His discourse on "Snakes" was most interesting and instructive. Live specimens of nine varieties of snakes, including a rattle snake, all caught by the lecturer in New York State, were at large in our lecture room and inspired many with awe.



We expect several more such lectures on varied subjects, which instill interest and encourage research in the sciences.

John I. Griffin, '30





*Emicat Euryalus, et munere victor amici
prima tenet, plausuque volat fremituque secundo.
AEN., V. 337, 338.*

Athletics





VARSITY FOOTBALL SQUAD



THE JUNIOR VARSITY FOOTBALL TEAM

Football

Opening the season with the brightest prospects that a Prep Team has had in years, due to the return of eight veterans, and under the guidance of our new Coach, Larry Laurie, we beat George Washington High, 19-0.

A capacity crowd attended the opening of the new George Washington Stadium. Sutton, Haggerty and Toomey scored touchdowns respectively. In its first game, the Prep showed it had a hard fighting team with a powerful line, and a fast and shifty backfield.

In our next game, we were doomed to disappointment, as St. Paul's strong team from Long Island defeated us in a game replete with thrills. An unfortunate fumble by the Prep behind their own goal enabled St. Paul's to

score, Gengarely's dropkick for the point after touchdown was the margin of victory for the Garden City team. Artie Toomey made our only score, having intercepted an enemy's forward pass, to make a thrilling run of 50 yards.

Over 800 Prep rooters were at the game, some 300 of whom came by bus from the Prep itself. It was a fine exhibition of loyalty to the Team and to the School.

On Oct. 12th Prep met and conquered St. Francis of Brooklyn. The Prep played a great game both on the defensive and offensive. As yet it cannot be said that the team has been scored on cleanly.

The Bushwick game on Oct. 19th attracted attention because it brought together two teams both noted for their heavy line and



CAPT. "JIGGS" HAGGERTY



THE PREP CHEERLEADERS

shifty backfield. The Prep showed its superiority by holding the undefeated Bushwick Team to two lonely first-downs.

At last the day of days, our meeting with Poly Prep, our ancient rival for the private championship of the Borough.

Poly early reeled off three first-downs in rapid succession, to Prep's 6-yard line, whence Marks plunged across for the touchdown. Sheldon kicked the point. Prep was put in a scoring position when Keenan blocked a punt and Sutton fell on the ball. Haggerty then skirted left end for a run of 12 yards to a touchdown. Walters kicked the point. From then on, both teams fought on even terms until Fraad, Poly's Center, intercepted a forward pass, and ran 45 yards before Haggerty stopped him. Sheldon then went over to clinch Poly's victory.

Prep came back strongly after their defeat by Poly, to best New Utrecht at Erasmus Field, 14-0. Toomey was the outstanding star of the day, making both touchdowns. Our goal was never threatened, due to the fine defensive play of Ziegler, Renz and Furey.

As a tune-up for the St. John's Game, Prep decisively defeated Erasmus, 25-0. In spite of the score, it was an exciting contest, full of deceptive plays, long runs, and intercepted forward passes. Haggerty scored two touchdowns, accompanied by Toomey and Dalton, who made one each.

On Thanksgiving Day, Prep met and conquered its arch rival, St. John's, 15-0, to win for the tenth consecutive time, the Catholic Championship of Brooklyn. Ten thousand enthusiastic spectators watched the game, which was played through sunshine and snow.

Twice in the first quarter, the Prep advanced the ball to within 5 yards of St. John's goal line, only to be stopped by an off-side penalty, each time followed by fumbles. Led by "Jiggs" Haggerty and Artie Toomey, the Prep rushed over its first score in the second quarter. "Jiggs" making the touchdown, after which Walters kicked the extra point.

The third quarter consisted in a punting duel with honors even. Intercepted passes and fumbles prevented either team from scoring.

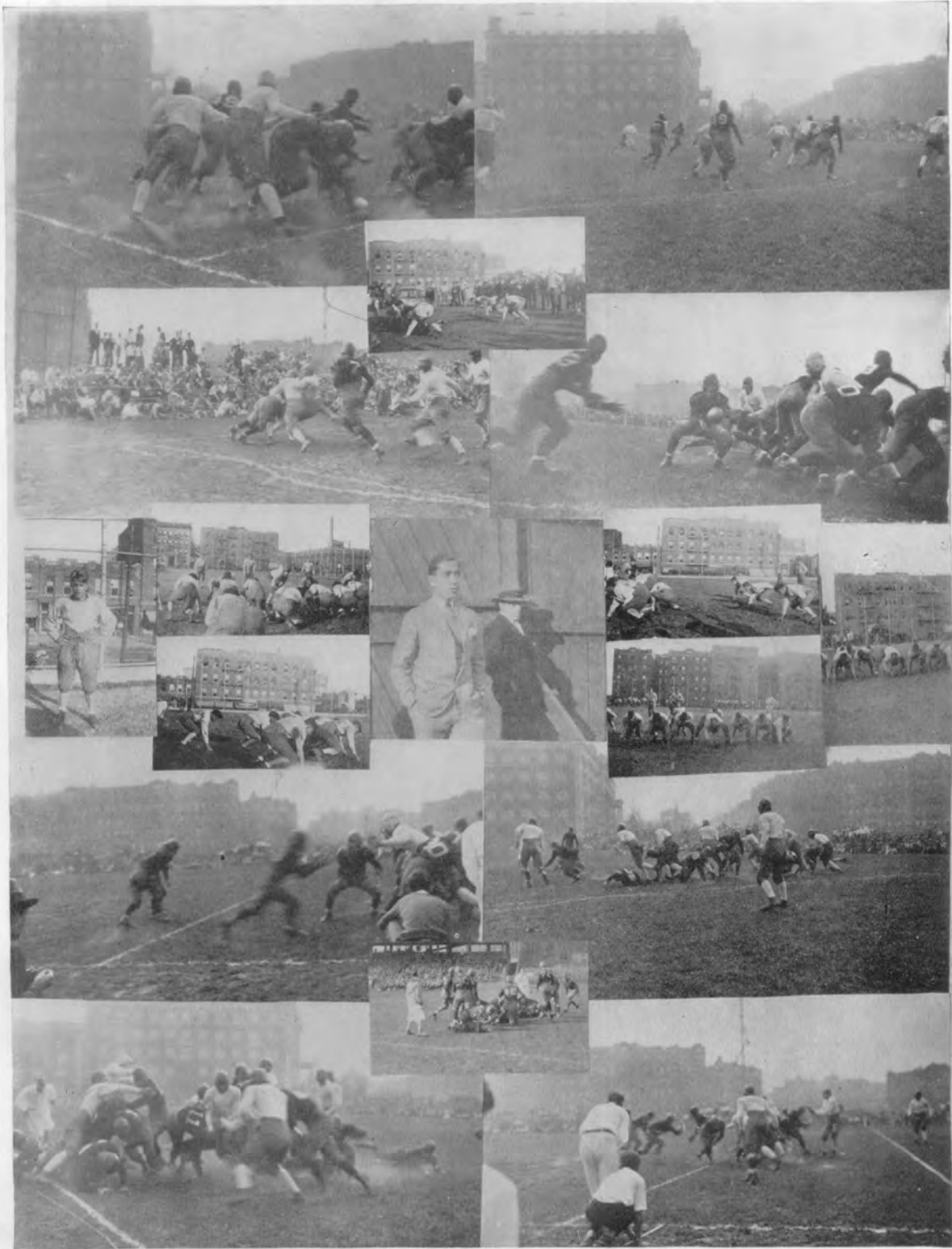
In the last quarter Furey tackled Yosco behind his own goal for a safety, and Haggerty produced the prettiest bit of running ever witnessed in Ebbets Field by catching the ball on the kick-off, and taking it back 60 yards for a touchdown.

We are all sorry to say goodbye to such wonderful and capable players as Captain Haggerty, Toomey, Carver, O'Reilly, and Dalton, Backs; Sullivan, Ziegler, Keenan, Renz, Fallon and Sisson, Linesmen, and extend to them our heartiest congratulations and best wishes for their future success.

—Harry T. Ullmer, '30.



THE TEAM



IN ACTION



VARSITY BASKETBALL



JUNIOR VARSITY BASKETBALL TEAM

Basketball

During the past winter we witnessed the handiwork of Coach Pete Flanagan in the snappy quintet which, although it got off on the wrong foot, pulled up its average in a remarkable finish to make the tally fourteen games won and fourteen lost, and put the Varsity in place in the C.H.S.A.L. That was Coach Flanagan's second season with the Prep five, and we are sorry to say his last, for he has taken up his career in the courts of law, and though we do not like the stuffy atmosphere of such places, we are afraid he is bringing our hearts with him to the bar.



COACH PETER FLANAGAN

Just as the team was reaching its stride, graduation called Captain "Jiggs" Haggerty and Tom Dalton to other fields. We felt their loss keenly but Jimmy Lundy and Jack Robinson managed to fill their places with credit to themselves and the team. Jack Norman and Jack Dolan were used as alternatives at guard, while Leo Crook, Jack Ryan, Jack Parish and Jack Burpo played forward.

Eddie Walters, star center, finished first place for the high scorer of the city with 255 points and took third place in the C.H.S.A.L. with 87 points. Leo Crook,



MIDGET BASKETBALL TEAM

though not as flashy as Eddie, showed up great at forward, his last minute tallies accounting for some of our most thrilling victories. Leo was second in scoring with 145 points.

Our hopes for next year are based on Walters, Crook, Burpo and Robinson who will be the nucleus of a strong team. For reserves Prep will pick this year's Jayvees, namely, Parks, O'Brien, Hogan, Bernstein, Driscoll,

Giblin, Callahan, Nulty, Johnson and Kelly.

We wish to bid farewell to Coach Pete Flanagan. He deserves the greatest credit for his unflagging interest, patient drilling and never-fading good-fellowship. If we like our new coach half as much as we did our old, we will like him a great deal.

—Thomas Lyons, '30.

VARSITY SCHEDULE

B.P. 18	Jefferson	30	B.P. 19	St. James	17
B.P. 13	Regis	17	B.P. 33	Columbia Grammar	25
B.P. 12	Madison	13	B.P. 23	St. Francis	26
B.P. 14	Boys High	25	B.P. 17	Cathedral	15
B.P. 13	Berkley Irving	15	B.P. 44	Flatbush	19
B.P. 21	Loyola	23	B.P. 50	McBurney	24
B.P. 28	Cathedral	26	B.P. 29	Friends	18
B.P. 13	St. Johns	28	B.P. 13	St. Johns	19
B.P. 13	Boys High	9	B.P. 12	Loughlin	29
B.P. 14	St. Francis	16	B.P. 11	St. James	16
B.P. 22	Loughlin	26	B.P. 13	Fordham Freshmen	25
B.P. 37	Loyola	14			
B.P. 24	Trinity	17			
B.P. 24	Football Team	19	Tot. 583		553



METEOR BASKETBALL TEAM

Midget and Meteor Basketball--1929--1930

Games played31 Won.....20 Lost.....11

MIDGET SCHEDULE

B.P.	Opp.	B.P.	Opp.
24 Sioux	14	35 Loughlin Fresh.	13
22 St. Francis	14	30 St. Patrick's	11
7 Fauns	28	15 Victory A. C.	11
17 St. Anns	18	16 Cole's	6
16 Holy Trinity	17	17 St. Ann's	16
16 All Stars	18	5 St. Ann's	16
14 St. Gregory	20	14 Holy Trinity	10
14 Our Lady of Victory	6	31 St. Mark's	8
15 Loughlin Freshmen	6	14 St. Francis	15
25 Sioux	8	2 Holy Name Jr.	0
31 St. Brendens	11		
		380	268

METEOR SCHEDULE

B.P.	Opp.	B.P.	Opp.
20 St. Ignatius	12	43 Arrow A.C.	10
6 St. Francis	17	10 Holy Trinity	8
24 Cardinals	4	20 St. Francis	12
9 Holy Trinity	15	4 St. Gregory's	9
9 St. Gregory's	11		
15 B. P. Freshmen	4	160	102

Qualified for Letters

- | | | | |
|--------------------------------|---------------------|------------------------|--------------------|
| Howard Parsons, '33
Manager | John Watson, '32 | Harry Rogers, '34 | John Keenan, '32 |
| George Wilson, '33 | Edwin Leaverty, '32 | Edward Raleigh, '33 | George Plant, '33 |
| Richard Henritze, '32 | Robert Tomlin, '33 | William Foley, '33 | William Quinn, '33 |
| James Cotter, '32 | Donald LaVine, '34 | Modesto Catanzaro, '33 | James Brady, '34 |
| | Joseph McManus, '34 | Joseph McAllen, '33 | Thomas Barry, '34 |
| | Thomas Duncan, '33 | | |



Hockey

With Don McCafferty as Captain and Center, and Eddie Dougherty as Headcoach, the hockey team skillfully carried the puck down the ice to the goal of success in the 1929-1930 season. Not that there were no defeats, but with its victories in advance of its losses, we think that our still fledgling team may be proud of its endeavors.

"Pete" Cooley and Jerry Dolan were our two stellar wings, that battled the opponents so steadily and skillfully, and were the backbone and the fighting spirit of the team. Bill McLoughlin also played a splendid game as wing. Gene Murphy, our curly-haired goalie, though only slightly bigger than the puck, managed to meet it every time, while our two defense men, Joe Lynch and Henny Powers were about the best in the league. Powers, a Rockville Center boy was on skates at the age of three, we might say, judging by his ability on steel; and Lynch, skating from his position

in defense, scored as much as two goals in one game. That's pretty good work for defense, hey? And there weren't many pucks that got by Joe and Henny either.

Excellent substitution service was rendered by Ross Yerby, Bob Merkert, Frank Hussey and Artie La Hines, which augers well for our team of 1929-1930.

This year we came out second in the C.H. S.A.L. so you see each year we are climbing a step higher on the ladder to the championship. We have fond hopes that next year we will be atop it by the united efforts of our veterans of 1929-1930.

—Vincent Beatty, '32, Mgr.

SCHEDULE

Prep. 2—Loughlin 1	Prep. 2—Trinity 0
Prep. 0—St. Johns 3	Prep. 0—Manual 2
Prep. 5—St. James 1 —	Prep. 0—Peekskill 5
Prep. 1—LaSalle M.A. 2	Prep. 3—New Utrecht 0
Prep. 3—St. Michaels 1	Prep. 0—Montclair 1
Prep. 1—Bay Shore 0	



SWIMMING TEAM

Swimming

Until last year, swimming was probably the most unheralded and slighted activity extant at the Prep. The team had no following at all and about as much publicity as a dog biting a man gets in the *New York Times*. But with the advent of the *Blue Jug* and a strongly organized aggregation of crack mermen, it gradually dawned on the student body that the Prep had a swimming team, and a corking good one too, so that quite a few supporters are present now to hear the pistol shots echo in the various pools.

During 1929, Captain Frank Winters, the Benjamin of a long line of exceptional swimmers, filled all expectations and led the team on to a very successful season. But graduation tore Frank away in February, and it was for his worthy successor Carl Wunnenberg to carry on. Carl did so with flying colors. Aided by another speedster, Marshall Smith, the new captain ably filled the breach left by

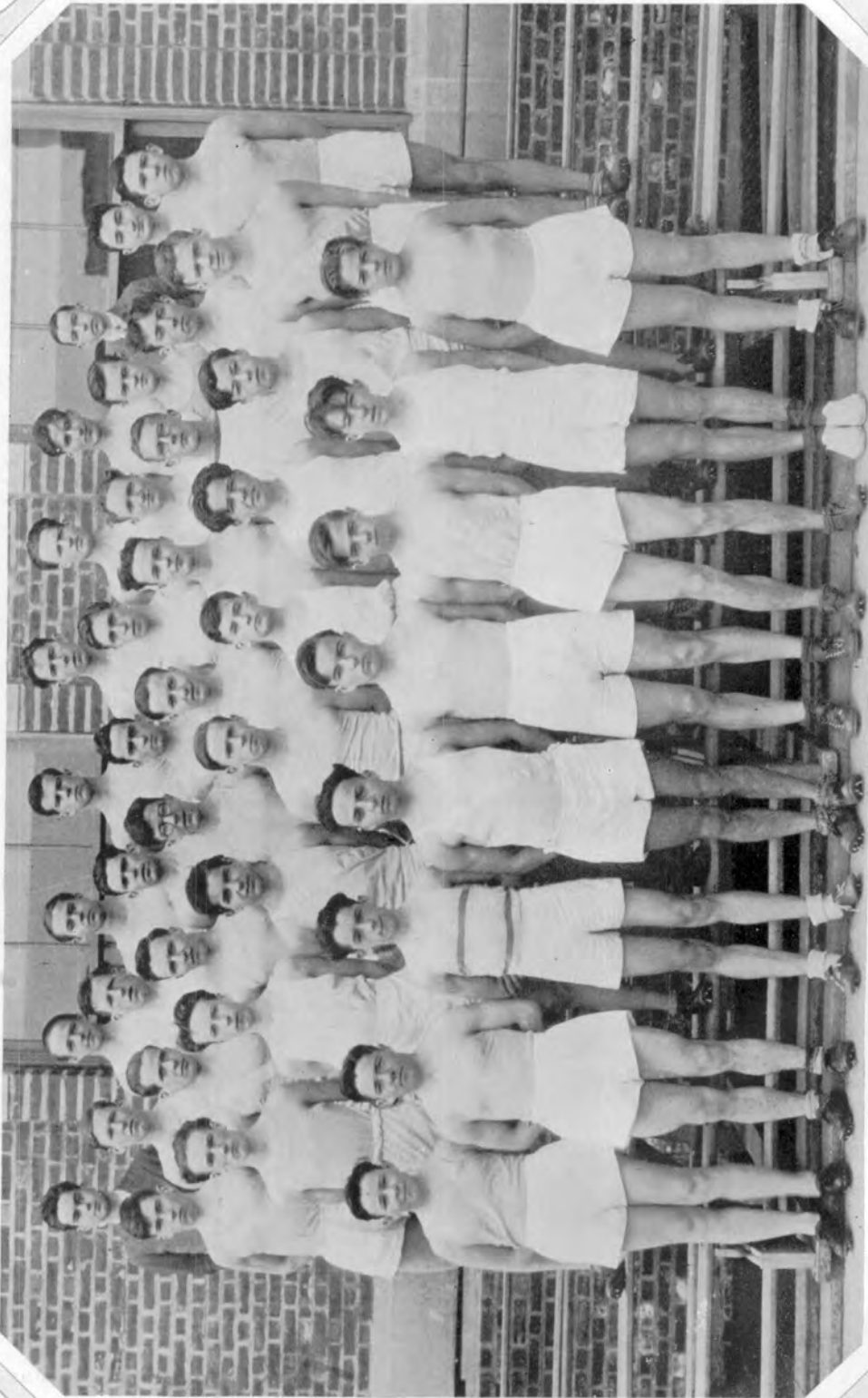
Winters' absence, and the Prep "tankers" went on to repeated victories. Harry Burchell, John Burpo, Jack Campbell and Captain Wunnenberg composed the flashy 200 yards relay team that garnered so many points during the season. Bill Harris and Bob Leary excelled in the 50-yard Breast Stroke.

The sylph-like grace and faultless form of Bruce Strohm and Paul Loughlin in executing their difficult and various types of dives also tallied consistently in the point scores.

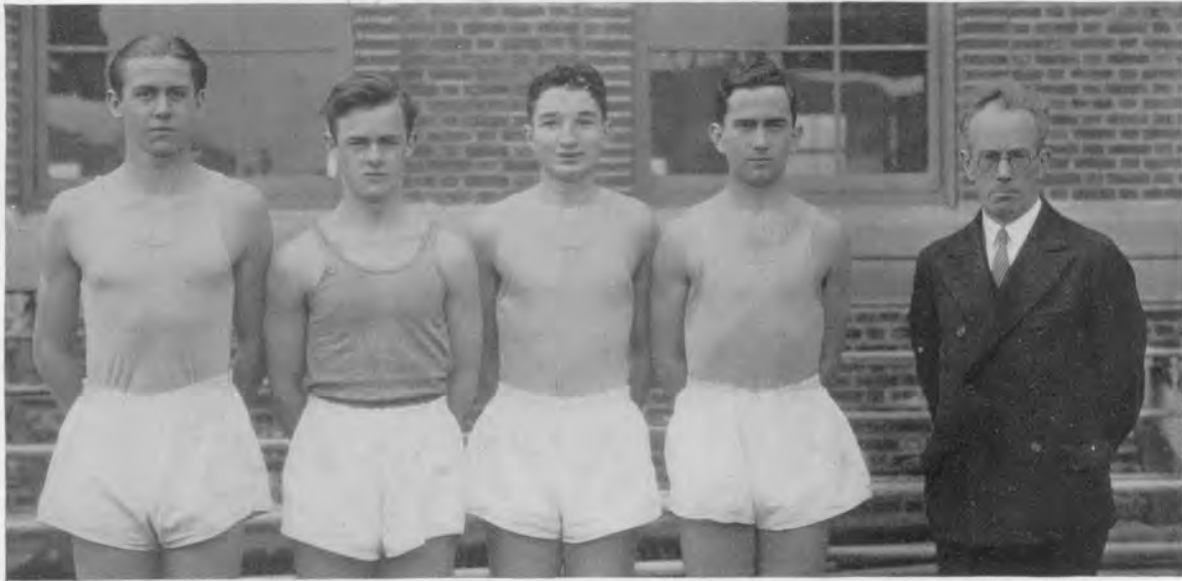
Besides these men there is a nucleus of a fine team for next year, to be moulded around Bill Lawrence, and Bob Ryan, two of our distance racers and Tom Dunnion, a promising sprinter. This presages a glowing outlook for the aquatic sports at Prep in the years to come.

Manager Joseph McElligott, who devoted so much of his time and perspiration to the team last year, will again inspire the natators with his hearty efforts.

—Joseph McGuinn, '30



TRACK SQUAD



THE 1930 RELAY TEAM

Track

At the beginning of the 1930 Indoor Track season, Coach Jack Kelly had high hopes of turning out a crack team from the large number of veterans on hand, and his expectations were more than filled. Starting with our own Brooklyn College Meet, the greatest mile relay team in Prep history, composed of Ted Paprocki, Moe O'Reilly, Chet Maxson, and Jack Powers, began a season of glorious triumphs.

In the colorful Millrose A. A. Meet, this team won the national indoor championship in the fast time of 3:34, by the great anchor leg of Chet Maxson. After an indoor season of successive victories, our boys, with Zaloom running in the place of Maxson, traveled to the Penn. Relays, where they gained a splendid victory in the Class "B" race, and then finished third in the Class "A" National Championship.

The strength of the team did not, however, lie alone in the relay event. Maxson won the national 440-yd. championship in unusually

fast time. Then, to climax a great season, the team finished in a three-cornered tie for the C.H.S.A.A. Championship, after its 100-yard champion of last season, Jack Connors, was edged out of the final in the 100 in an unusually fast heat. The big surprise of the day was furnished by O'Reilly, when he won the 880 in 2:03 $\frac{1}{4}$ the fastest time of the year, clipping nearly four seconds from the record. Maxson again came through to capture the 440 in 54 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds. The mile relay team of Keenan, Zaloom, Powers, and Paprocki, won its event in record-breaking time. Frank Lauer placed second in the shot-put, and Allan Darrow fourth in the high-jump. In the Junior events Donegan won the 100 in 11 flat. Tobin came first in the 220, and the late Matthew Kiernan fourth in the 75.

Too much credit cannot be given to Jack Kelly, a great leader and a great coach, who led his team on to their many triumphs. He has won a lasting place of affection in his team of 1930.

John Powers, '30



VARSITY BASEBALL TEAM

Baseball

With the advent of our new coach, John R. ("Dinny") McNamara, formerly star player of Boston College, and associated with the Boston Braves for two years, we expect new things from our new team that will put it in the headlines of the newspapers.

As yet the season is young, but Coach McNamara has developed a peppy infield in McLoughlin, Ryan, Lynch and Crook. Bill McLoughlin guards first base like a bull dog and at present is hitting the ball at a .400 clip. At second Tom Ryan, a newcomer in Varsity baseball, is performing in a very creditable manner, while Jack Lynch, though only a "Soph," stops everything as shortstop. To date his playing has been nothing short of sensational, while Crook at third is, of course, displaying the same remarkable form which won him a Varsity berth last year.

In the outfield, Ziegler, the most capable slugger on last year's team, is again going like a house afire, both in the field and at the bat. Over in right Warburton is displaying unexpected ability for a "Soph," which presages well for the teams of the next two years. Left field is not yet decided, with LaBorne, Dolan and Flood fighting it out.

Behind the plate Neylon is doing the receiving in big-league style and getting his daily hit. Keenan, Dollard and Michels compose the pitching staff with Carberry as a relief pitcher. Both Keenan and Dollard have won three games each with Dollard showing the better stuff of the two. Keenan is captain this year and great things are expected of him. Michels, due to a sore arm, has been unable to take his turn on the mound; he was the most effective hurler on last year's Varsity. McElroy, McMa-



JUNIOR VARSITY BASEBALL TEAM

hon, Blehl and Donnelly, capable substitutes, are always ready to fill in at any emergency.

This is the team that is just starting its season,—or rather has started it with an ominous victory in its initial game. Barring injuries,

our varsity nine, under the capable guidance of Coach McNamara, should bring the Prep its fourth C.H.S.A.A. championship.

—Harry T. Ulmer, '30

BROOKLYN PREP. BASEBALL SCHEDULE 1930

Wed. April 2nd	Brooklyn Acad. ..Home	Wed. April 30th	St. FrancisAway
Fri. April 4th	Geo. Washington .Away	Fri. May 2nd	St. John'sAway
Mon. April 7th	Brooklyn Tech. ...Home	Mon. May 5th	St. Michael'sHome
Wed. April 9th	ManualHome	Tues. May 6th	St. Franc. Col. J.V. Away
Fri. April 11th	St. JamesHome	Wed. May 7th	Poly Prep.Away
Sat. April 12th	Morris HighHome	Fri. May 9th	St. FrancisHome
Mon. April 14th	CathedralHome	Mon. May 12th	CathedralAway
Thur. April 17th	Richmond Hill ...Away	Wed. May 14th	LoughlinAway
Mon. April 21st	Alex. Hamilton ...Away	Thur. May 15th	Boy's HighAway
Tues. April 22nd	LoughlinHome	Mon. May 19th	St. JamesAway
Wed. April 23rd	James Madison ..Away	Wed. May 21st	St. John'sHome
Fri. April 25th	Brooklyn Tech. ...Away	Thur. May 22nd	Berkeley Irving ...Home
Sat. April 26th	St. Paul'sHome	Fri. May 23rd	Fordham Fresh. ...Away
Mon. April 28th	Columbia Gram. ..Home	Mon. May 26th	St. Michael'sAway

Sport Clubs

Tennis

The outlook for the 1930 Tennis season could hardly be called overbrilliant, since not a single veteran remained from last year's team. Nevertheless, when the call for candidates went out, one of the largest numbers ever, signed up, and prospects grew brighter. From this large number Mr. Duross, S.J. quickly selected a group of the more promising young Tildens in time for the first match. Some of those who made a good showing were: Griffin, Magenheimer, Lynch, Connelly, Brice, McCoy, Smith, Clark, and Holland. The team opened its season with a bang, by defeating Manual 3-2. This match sent the team on its way to compete with such formidable rivals as Columbia Grammar, Poly Prep, Fordham Prep, Flatbush School, Friends School, and Boys High, thus to add another—we hope glorious!—chapter in the history of Brooklyn Prep Tennis.

—Don Brice, '30

Rifle

Just a toddling infant in the rushing realm of Prep sports, the newly formed Rifle Club has established itself as an extra-curricular activity. The organization was formed by a few ardent followers of the range in the early part of the school year. With the help of the faculty a range has been constructed in the school and the marksmanship of the members has improved considerably.

Mr. Lehane of the faculty has been selected as coach, while Don Kennett and Bill Lentz have received the offices of President and Captain, respectively.

Of course our arms have not been able to reach success as yet, but we have made a very good start and accomplished many things this season. We have been recognized as a minor team by the Student Counsel, been awarded modified letters, and look forward to a bull's-eye team next fall.

—Charles H. Hall Jr., '31


Riding Club

A hesitating gait is not always an indicator of old age as may be evidenced by the many Prep "Cowboys" who have recently been showing evidences of sore muscles and stiff joints. By these signs shall ye know them as members of the recently formed Riding Club. Under the leadership of Walter Trum, its Colonel, and Donald Brice, Captain and Aide, the cohort ventures forth each Friday afternoon over the

alluring bridle paths of Prospect Park. The Prep looks to these centaurs to place another banner on our athletic escutcheon when they sally forth, helmeted in white and armed with mallets, to defend our honor in Interscholastic Polo. We wish them every success in this sport of princes, without, however, calling on them the fate of the Prince of Wales.

—Walter Trum, '32





Letter Men

FOOTBALL

MAJOR B. P.
(Blue & White)

"Jiggs" Haggerty, Captain	'30
Jack Keenan	'30
Dinny Ziegler	'30
Jack Sullivan	'30
Barney Fallon	'30
Artie Toomey	'30
Eddie Walters	'31
"Red" Renz	'30
Don LaBorne	'31
Jack Carver	'30
George Sutton	'32
Moe O'Reilly	'30
Ed Furey	'31
Tom Dalton	'30
Bill Sisson	'30
Johnny McEvoy	'31
Dave Barry	'30
Ed Fitzgerald	'30
"Bud" Fenn	'31
Ralph Camardella	'30
Manager.	

MINOR B. P.
(Blue & White)

"Riggs" Mahoney	'30
Don Brice	'30
Murray McCoy	'30
Connie Dwyer	'30
Carl Wunnenberg	'30
Ray Branda	'30
Jim Lundy	'30
Jack Parish	'30
Jerry Dolan	'30
Bill Hambrecht	'31
Ed Denning	'31
Bill Rorke	'30
Bob Ryan	'31
Bill Warburton	'32
Warren Sausville	'32
Jack Gannon	'31
Paul Cosgrove	'31
Ass't. Mgr.	

HOCKEY

MAJOR B. P.
(Blue & White)

Don McCafferty	'30
Captain	
Jerry Dolan	'30
Gene Murphy	'30
Paul Cooley	'31
Bill McLaughlin	'31
Henny Powers	'31
Joe Lynch	'32
Ed Healy	'30
Manager.	

MINOR B. P.
(Blue & White)

Ross Yerby	'30
Bob Merkert	'32
Vin Beatty	'32

JUNIOR B. P.
(White)

Jimmy Dwyer	'30
Bob Sheeran	'32
Paul McAteer	'32
Charlie Miller	'30
Will McCarthy	'31
Ed Rorke	'32
John De Vine	'30
Bob White	'32
Joe Hoey	'31
Dan Griffin	'31
John Thompson	'33
John Taaffe	'32
Gil Gallivan	'32
Jack Higgins	'32
George Tighe	'34
Ralph Deghuee	'32
Dick Lundell	'33
Artie Schade	'32
John Malloy	'32
Bill Lentz	'32
Jim O'Hara	'32
Bill McDonough	'31
Manager.	

BASKETBALL

MAJOR B. P.
(Blue & White)

"Jiggs" Haggerty	'30
Captain	
John Norman	'30
Jerry Dolan	'30
Leo Crook	'31
Eddie Walters	'31
Jim Lundy	'30
Tom Dalton	'30
Jack Parish	'30
Jack Robinson	'32
Jack Burpo	'33

MINOR B. P.
(White)

Joe Parks	'31
Tom O'Brien	'32
Frank Hogan	'32
Tom Lyons	'30
John Johnson	'31
Jimmy Kelly	'31
Jim Bernstein	'32
Jack Giblin	'31
Vince Callahan	'31
Bill Driscoll	'31
Burke Giblin	'31
Manager.	

SWIMMING

MAJOR B. P.
(Blue & White)

Frank Winters	'30
Captain	
Carl Wunnenberg	'30
Captain	
Paul Loughlin	'31
Harry Burchell	'30
Bruce Strohm	'31
Jack Burpo	'33
Marshall Smith	'33
Bill Harris	'31
Joe McElligott	'31
Manager.	

MINOR B. P.
(Blue & White)

Jack Campbell	'33
---------------	-----



The Boosters' Page

Chief Booster

GENE MURPHY, '30

"Flash" Burchell, '30
 Dick Corcoran, '30
 Les Doyle, '30
 Ace Edmonds, '30
 Hugh Fitzgerald, '30
 Frank Gallagher, '30
 Bill Horrigan, '30
 Tom Karg, '30
 Jack 'Red' Keenan, '30
 Bill Kelliher, '30
 Frank Lauer, '30
 Jimmy Lundy, '30
 Tommy Lyons, '30
 Frank McBarron, '30
 Murray McCoy, '30
 Artie McElroy, '30
 John Masterson, '30
 Dave Maxcy, '30
 Jack Norman, '30
 Ted Paprocki, '30
 Bob Purcell, '30
 Jack Ryan, '30
 Ralph Simonetti, '30
 Bob Specht, '30
 King Zimmerman, '30
 Paul Tierney, '30
 Jerry Dolan, '30
 Connie Dwyer, '30
 Cliff Dvorak, '30
 Ted Averv, '30
 John J. Griffin, '30
 Joe McQuinn, '30
 Moe O'Reilly, '30
 Jimmy Dwyer, '30
 Dick Kelly, '33
 Joe Murphy, '34
 Charley Spratt, '31
 John McLoughlin, '31
 Jack McGinty, '30
 Ed Halligan, '30
 Jack McNeerney, '30
 Ralph Sabbatino, '30
 John Connor, '31
 Jack Zimmerman, '33
 Don Yerby, '33
 "Bus" Loughlin, '31
 Jerry Thompson, '31
 Bill Coneys, '32
 Bob Lundell, '34
 Curtis Block, '33
 Leslie Blanco, '33
 Bob White, '32
 Andy Watson, '31
 George Tighe, '33

Leo Crook, '31
 Thomas Ryan, '31
 Frank Harvey, '31
 Jack Burpo, '32
 Norb Renz, '32
 Bill Harris, '31
 Jerry Zeiller, '33
 Jerry Murphy, '30
 Tom Creighton, '31
 Joe Lynch, '32
 Bill Michels, '31
 Al Fisher, '30
 Carl Wunnenberg, '30
 Harry Ulmer, '30
 Ted McCullough, '31
 Jack Leal, '31
 Bob Phelan, '31
 Jimmy Burchell, '32
 Joe McEvoy, '30
 Pete Schlegel, '30
 Jack Parish, '30
 Jack O'Brien, '30
 James Curtis, '30
 Richard Lundell, '32
 John H. Schumann, '32
 D. McMullen, '31
 Jack Campbell, '33
 John Nolan, '33
 Leonard Finlay, '31
 Don Meissner, '32
 H. F. Parsons, '32
 Jack Dollard, '30
 Ed Tucker, '32
 Joe Davy, '31
 Walter Hicks, '32
 Jack Keenan, '32
 John Watson, '32
 Vin O'Brien, '32
 Tom Norton, '30
 Frank Nulty, '32
 Henry Powers, '31

Joe McElligott, '31
 Paul McEvoy, '32
 Jack Greene, '32
 Frank Berinati, '33
 Gus Trifari, '33
 R. Vicchione, '33
 C. Wilson, '32
 Joe Gestal, '33
 Bob Tomlin, '33
 Bill McLaughlin, '31
 Howie Lynch, '32
 Ed Smith, '32
 Bob Lodewick, '32
 Bob Sheeran, '32
 Joe Biasi, '33
 Harry Cooper, '31
 Frank Carberry, '31
 Bob Ryan, '31
 Jim O'Donnell, '33
 Frank Neylon, '33
 Joe Rosenthal, '32
 Jerry Fullam, '33
 Larry Backus, '33
 Ken Moriarty, '32
 Ed Cuffe, '31
 John McEvoy, '32
 Jordan Dewey, '32
 Jack Kelly
 Frank Bennett, '34
 Dan Atwell, '32
 Jim O'Donnell, '32
 Jerry Harrison, '31
 Rev. J. M. Jacobs, S.J.
 W.A. Fitzgerald, M.A.
 Tom Fennely, '32
 H. M. McCabe, B.A.
 Jack Callaghan, '33
 Matthew S. Dunne, '31
 Ray Hogan, '31
 Wm. Hambrecht, '31
 Geo. F. Mack, '31

F. A. Donelan, S. J.
 Bill Rorke, '30
 Paul Holmberg, '30
 Paul McCarren, '32
 Joe Hoey, '31
 Joe Sullivan, '32
 Paul J. Phelan, '31
 Frank Donohue, '31
 Paul Cooley, '31
 Bill Atwell, '30
 Dan Casey, '31
 Bob Wertheim, '30
 Jack Donovan, '33
 Dick Bean, '33
 August Arps, '33
 Jerry Sammon, '33
 Bill Falhaven, '33
 Babe Neylon, '30
 Tom Ford, '32
 Joe Callahan, '32
 Walter Harper, '32
 Jack Cannon, '31
 "Beansey" Wallace, '30
 Frank McCahill, '31
 Louie McDonough,
 Tom Kelly, '32
 R. A. Correa, '33
 Bill Warburton, '32
 Will McCarthy, '31
 Geo. Gehringer, '34
 Jack Powell, '33
 Ferdi Savarese, '33
 Joe Loftus, '33
 William Foley, '30
 Jim McNeely, '30
 Charlie Miller, '30
 Don Brice, '30
 Jim Murphy, '30
 Jack Fenn, '32
 "Bud" Fenn, '31
 "Chip" Schade, '32
 John Comber, '32
 Jean Duhamel, '32
 Vin Beatty, '32
 Ed Cullen, '32
 John Padenburg, '30
 Jack Halpin, '31
 Bill Myles, '31
 Harry Holst, '31
 Jack Robinson, '32
 Joe Maxcy, '32
 Bill Hogan, '30
 George Sutton, '32
 Bill McCarthy, '31



Auto-
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John Howard Edward Keating
McCowan

Charles W. Furer

Vinny "Mickey" Fiore



Appreciations

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The donor of a scholarship has the right to appoint the student.

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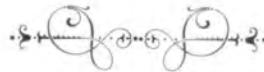
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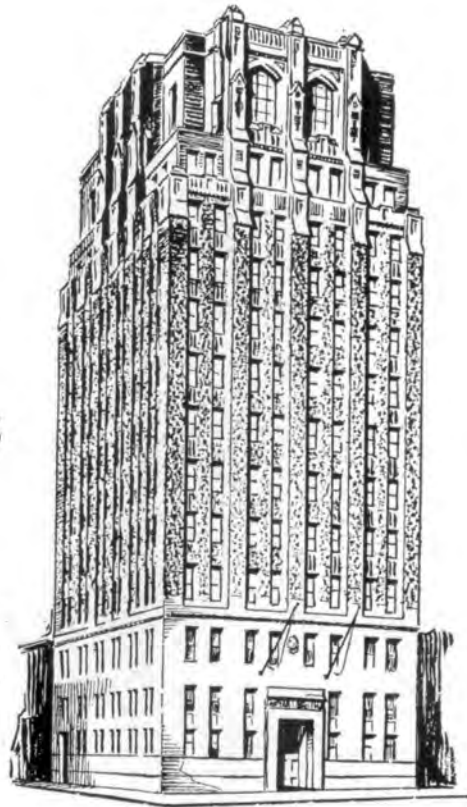
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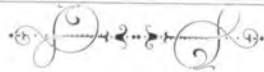
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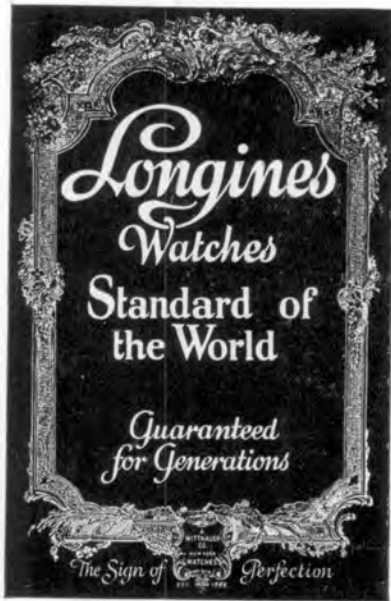
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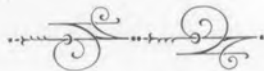
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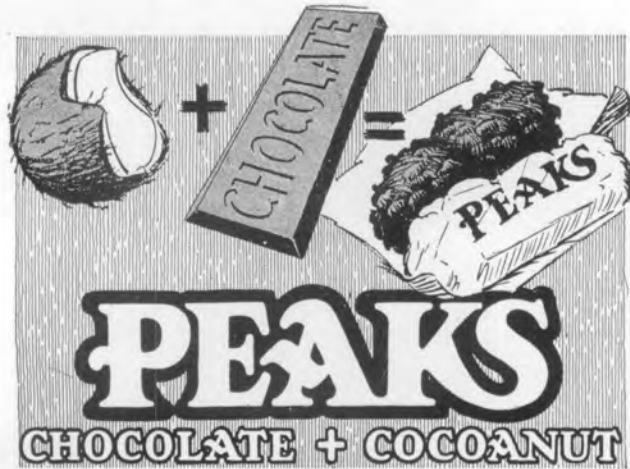
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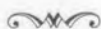
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