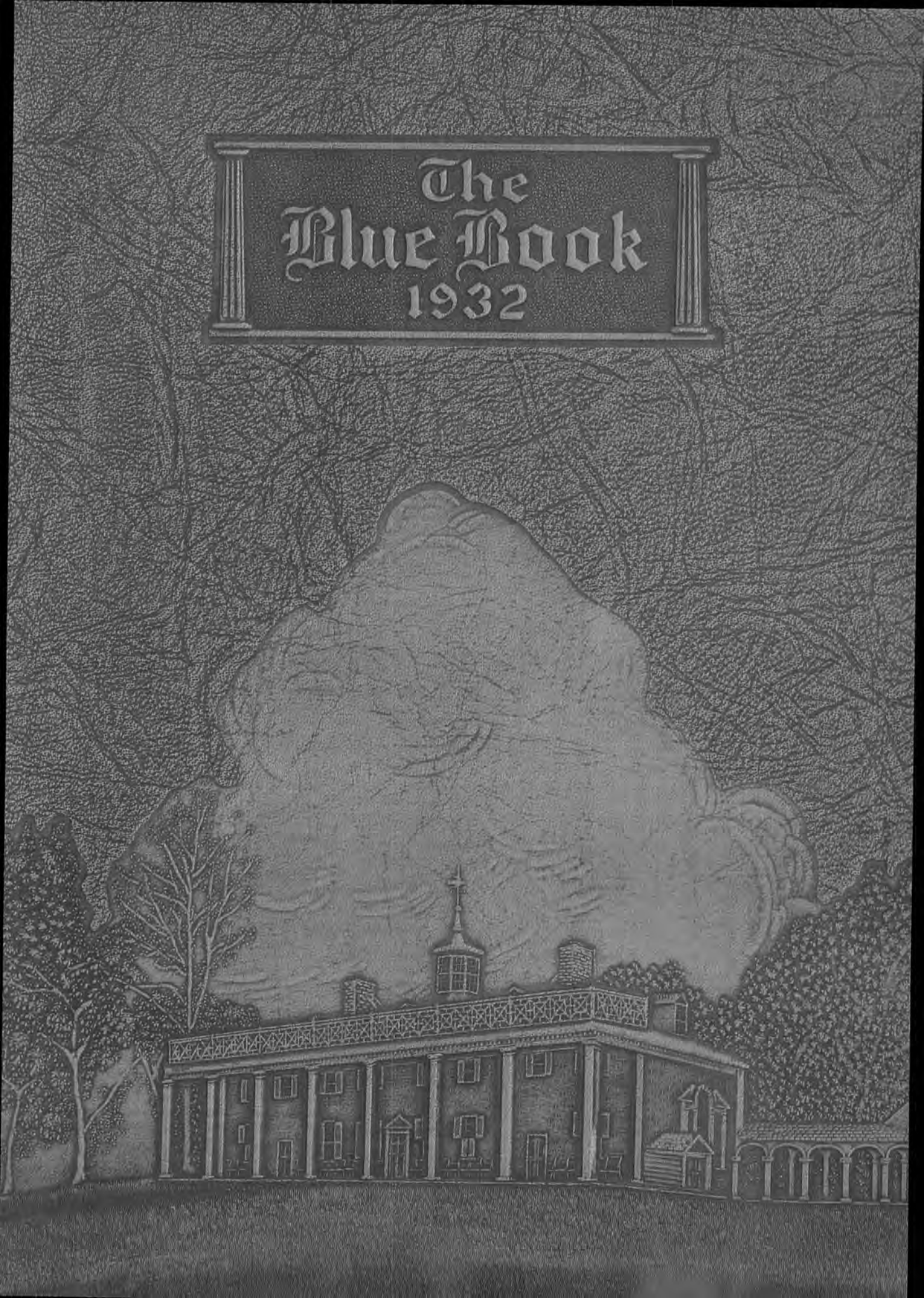
The Blue Book 1932

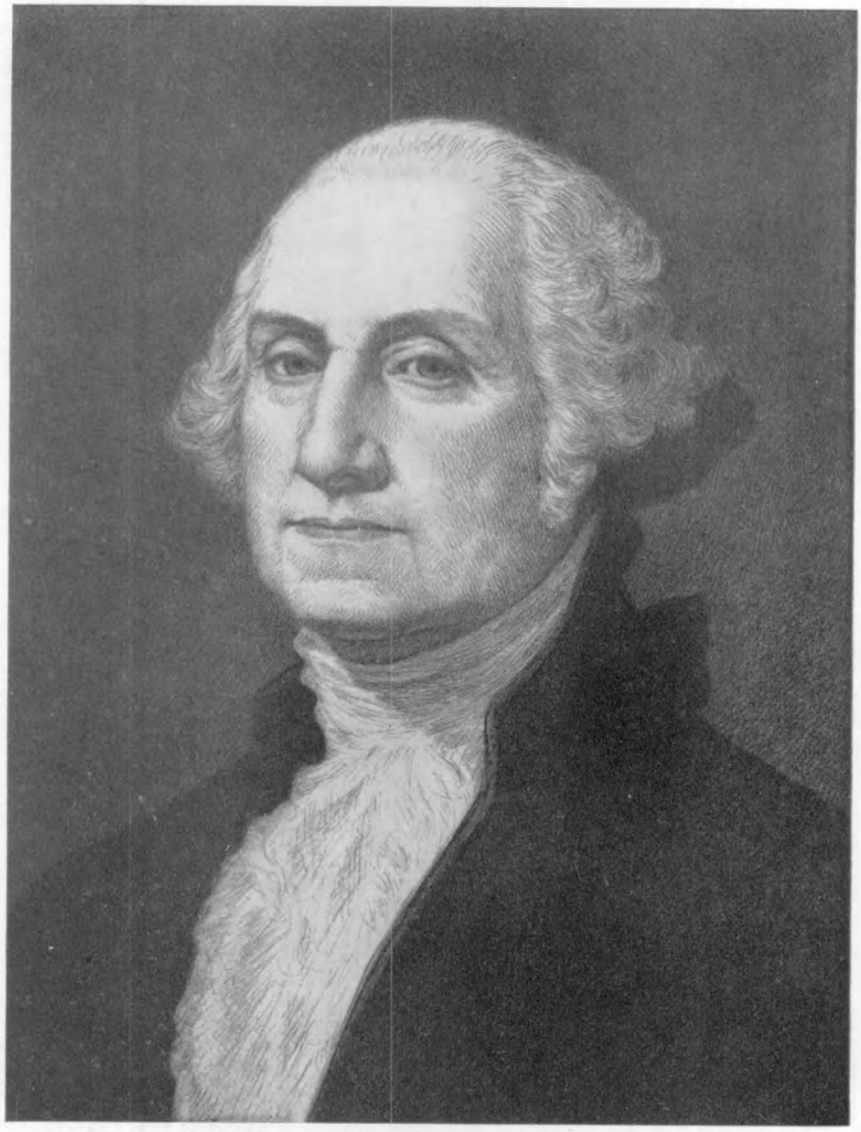


Ex Libris -

Peirce Clair "35"

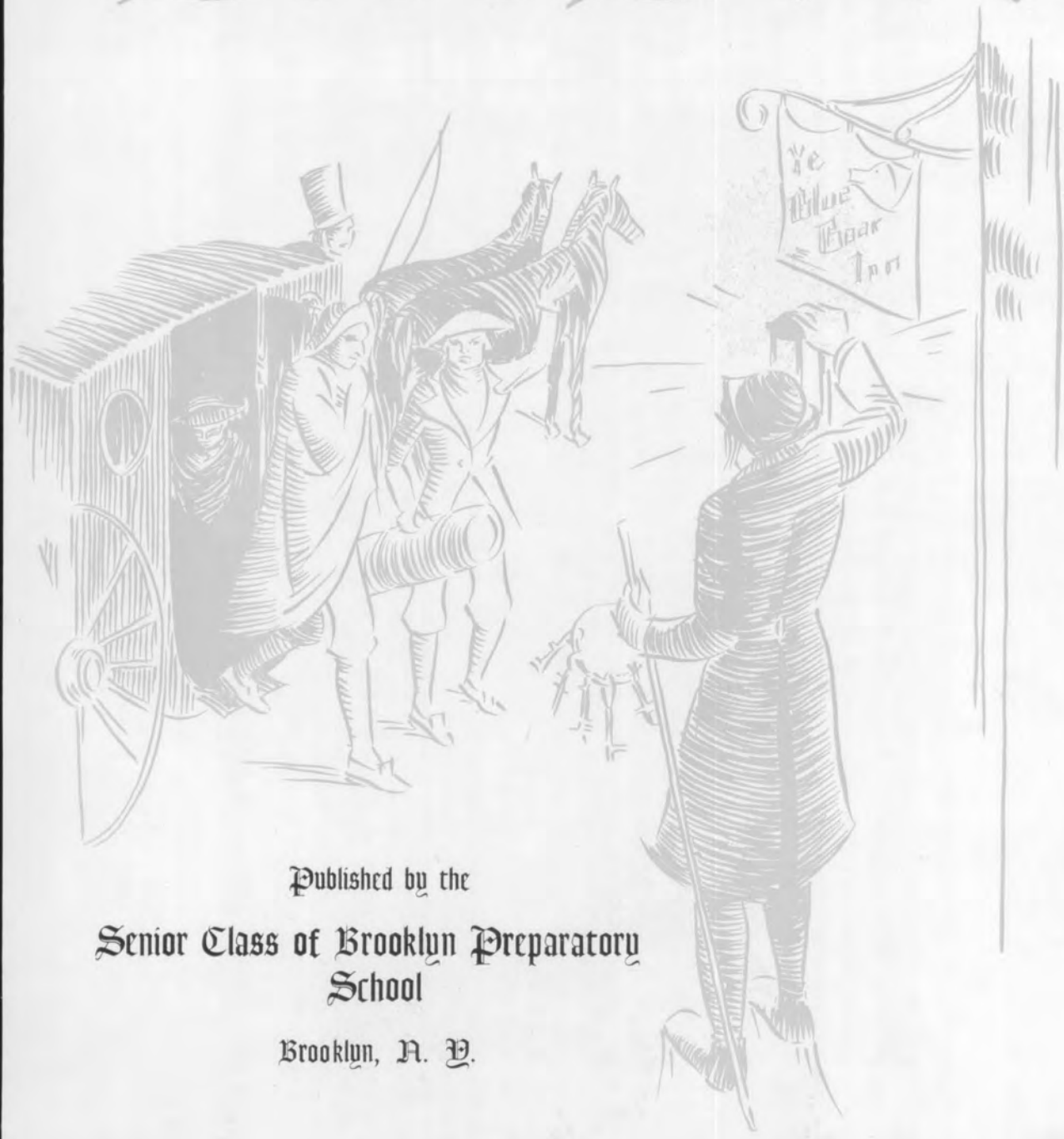
Pic

Ad Maiorem
Dei Gloriam



G Washington

The 1932 Blue Book

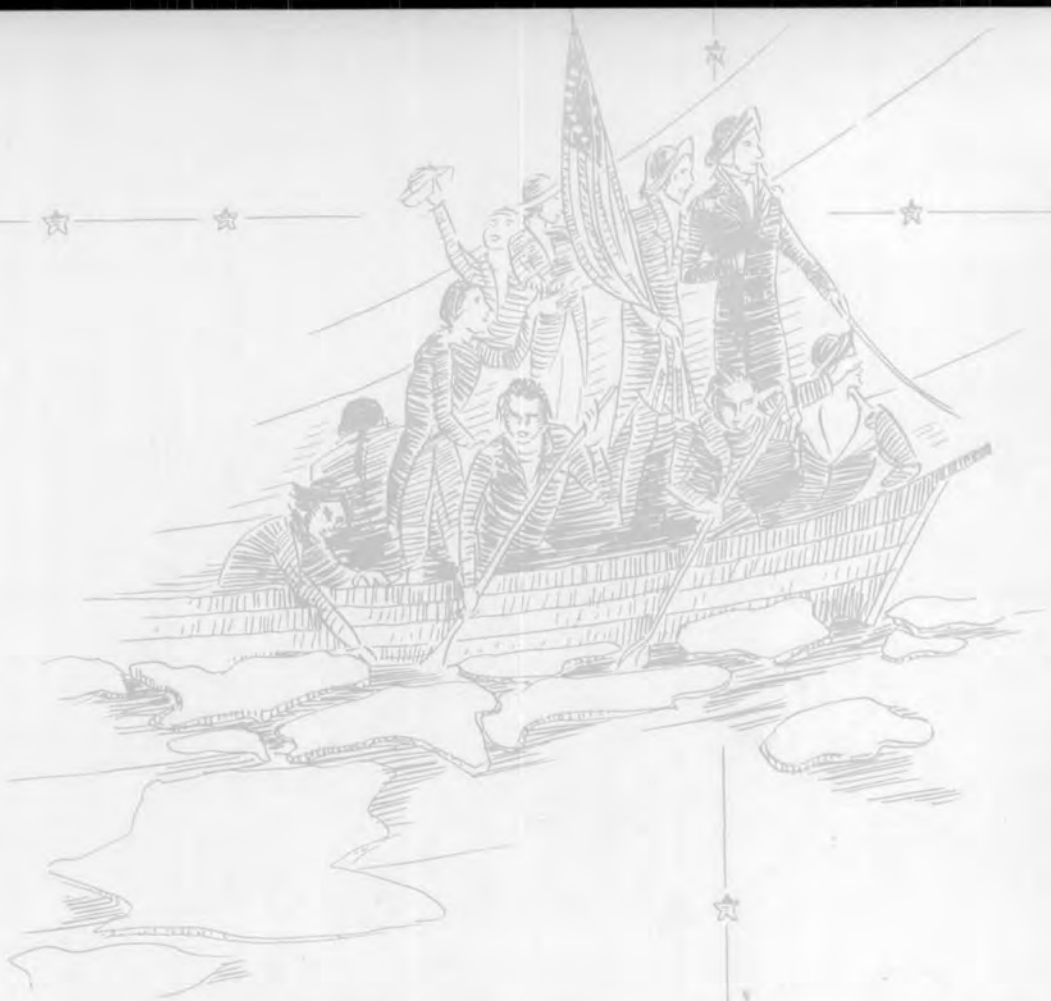


Published by the

Senior Class of Brooklyn Preparatory School

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Contents



Foreword

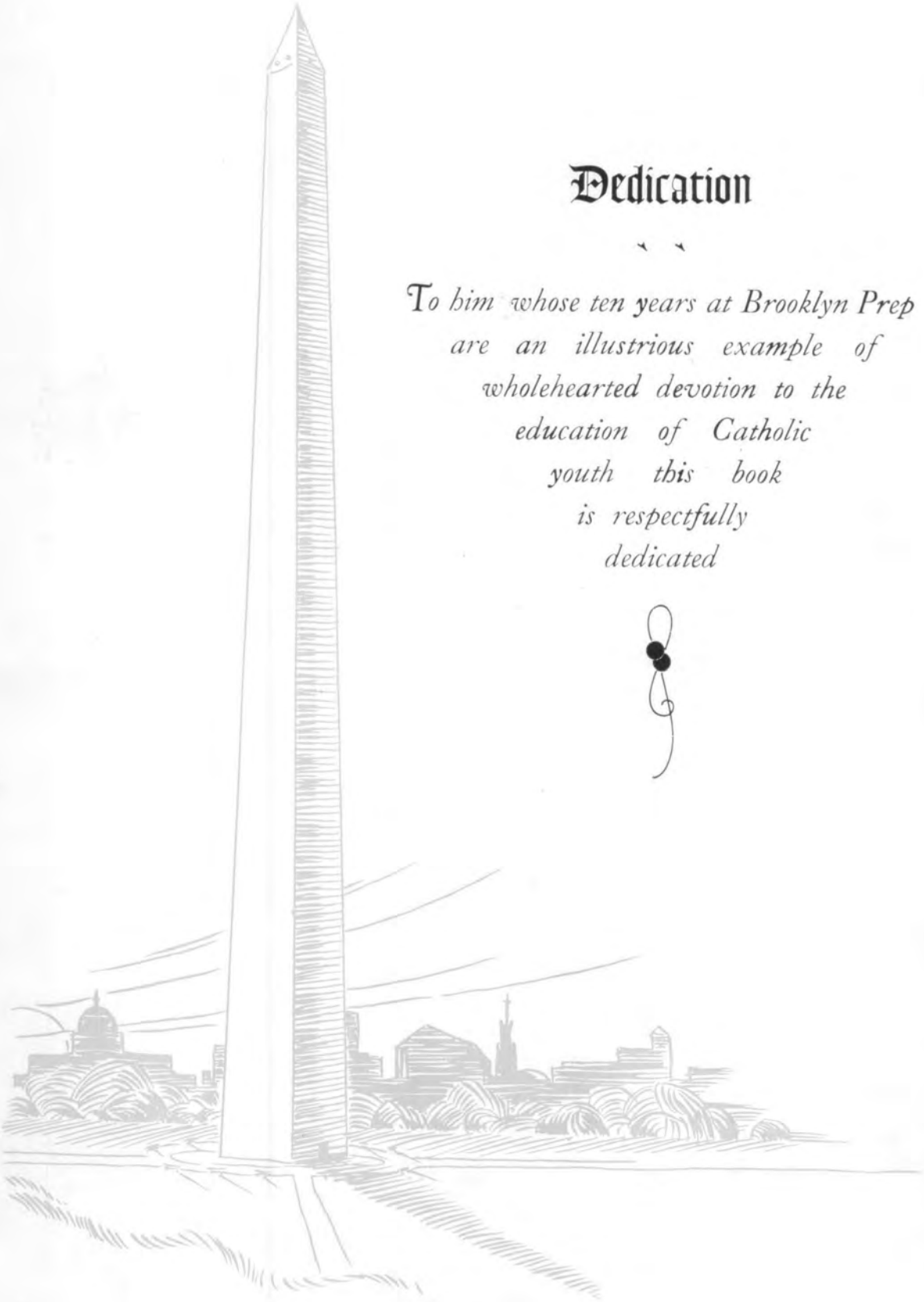
WE are able at times in the quiet of a fire-lit room to lose the rush and roar of our modern life and go back in our mind to those simpler years that marked the humble beginnings of our great nation. We can take down from the shelves above the fireplace books that will help us picture the scenes of those romantic days.

> "Once more we see the prancing four-in-hand,
> And guests arrive whom kindly hosts embrace,
> The men with powdered wigs and courtly grace,
> The women fair in gowns of foreign lace.
> Then sweetly sounds the minuet's refrain,—"

So too, we wish in later years to be able to take down this book from the shelf and in the quiet of a fire-lit room go back with its help, not to the dawn of a nation's history, but to the early years of our own life, and forgetful of the worries that follow in the wake of the years, live once again among familiar faces and old familiar places those simpler and happier days of our school life.

Dedication

To him whose ten years at Brooklyn Prep are an illustrious example of wholehearted devotion to the education of Catholic youth this book is respectfully dedicated



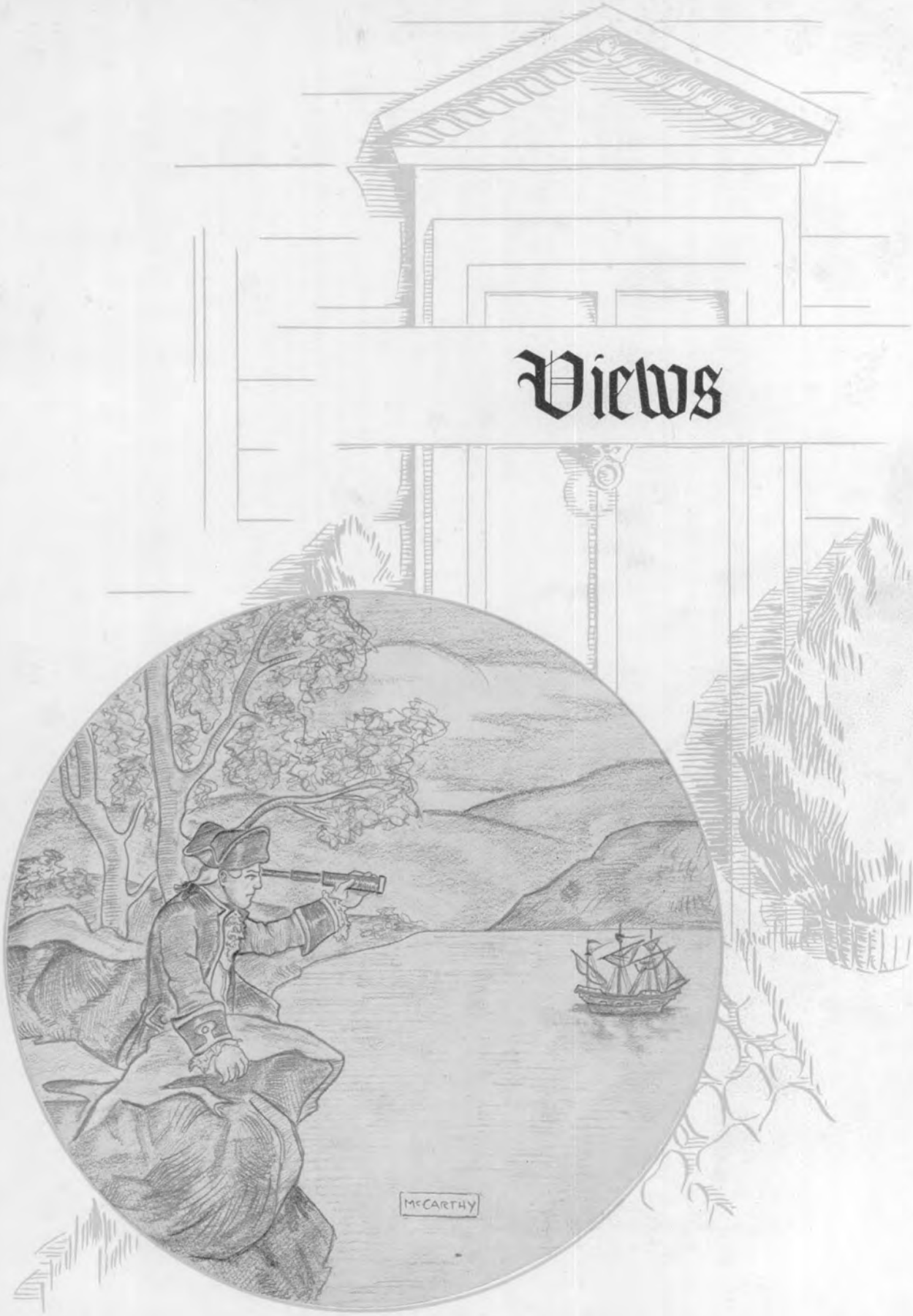
Fidelity Union Life

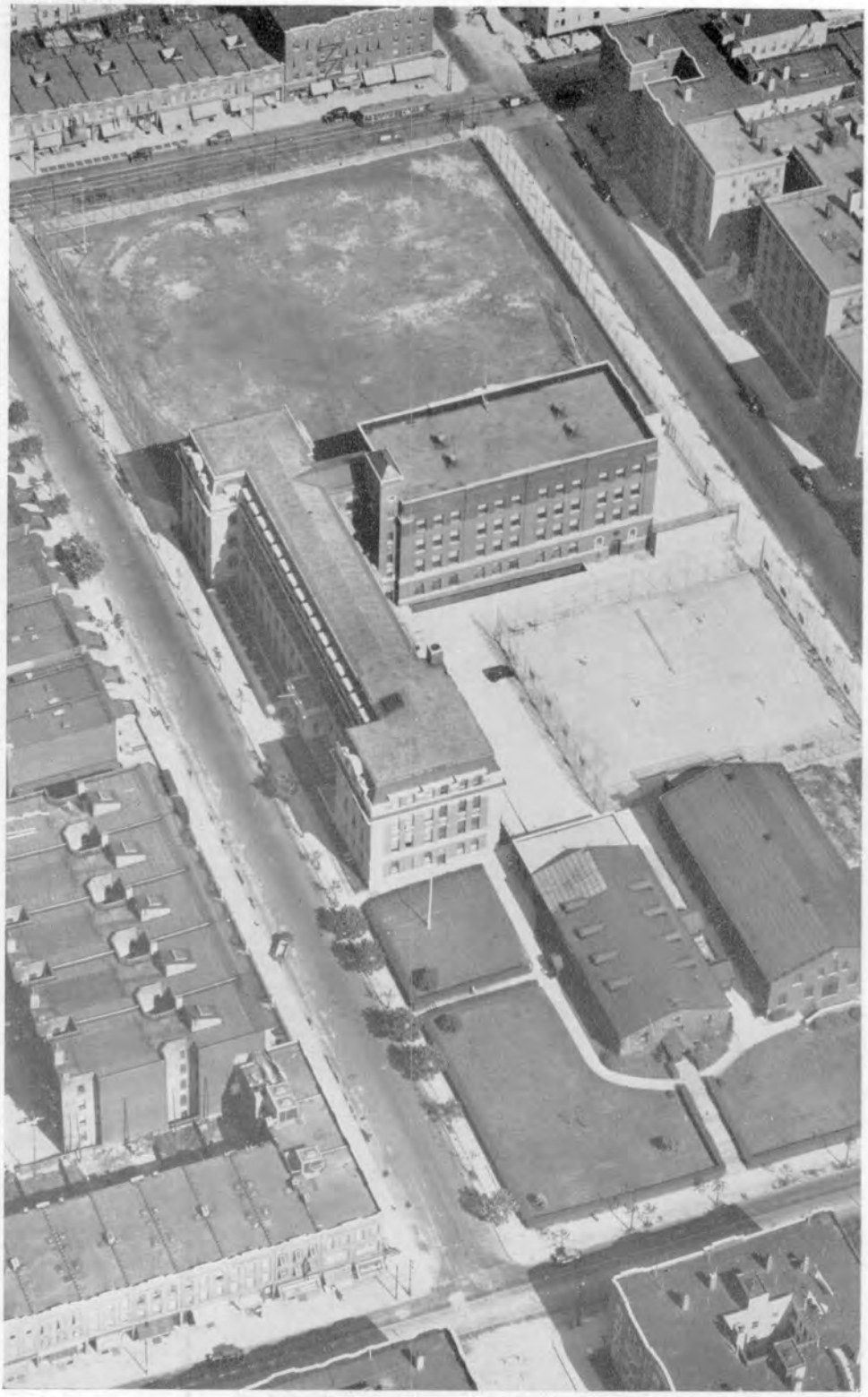
COLFAX MFG. CO.

Reverend John M. Jacobs, S. J.

HEAD MASTER

Views





THE PREP FROM THE AIR

THE FACADE

A CORNER OF THE LIBRARY

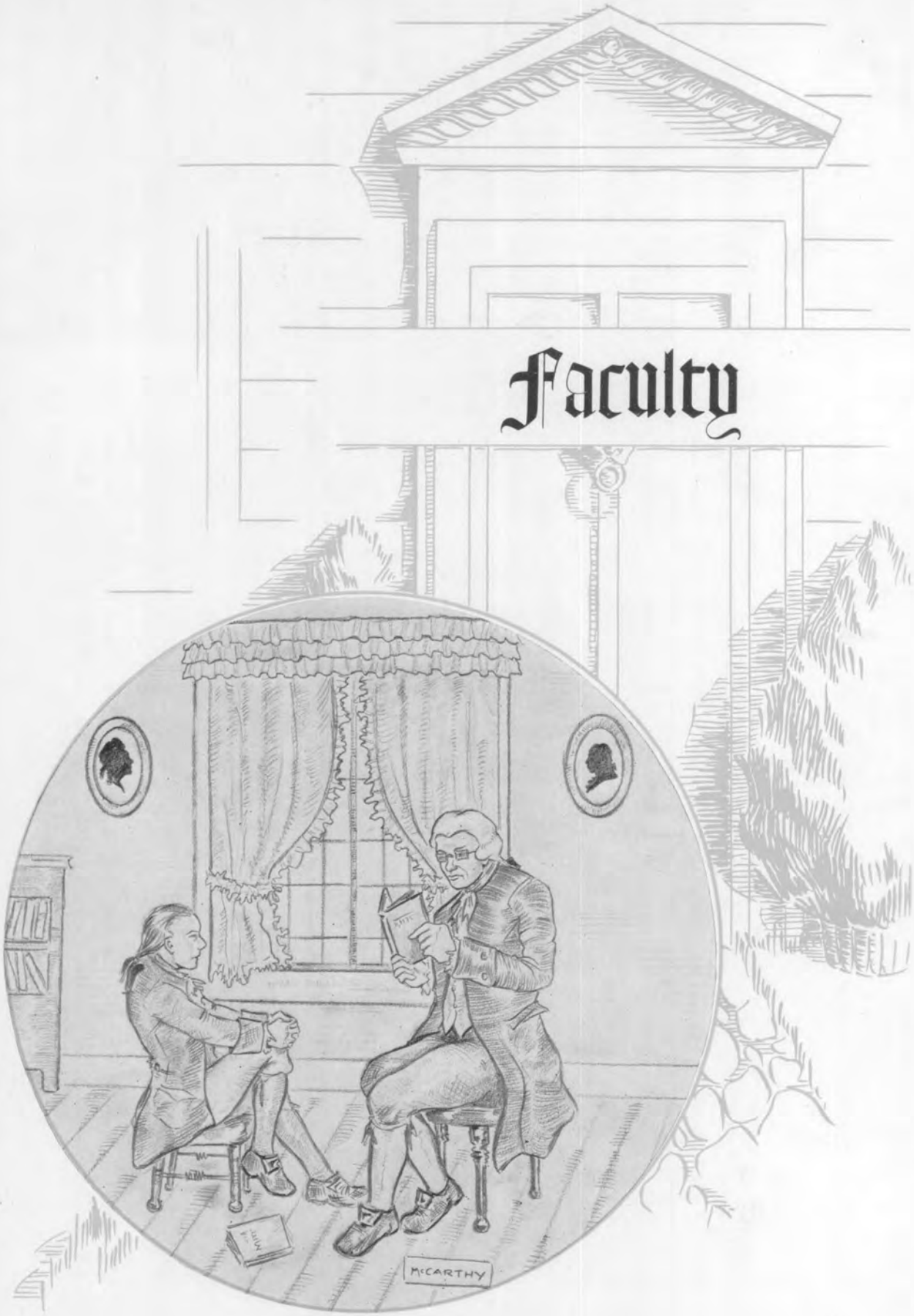
THE AUDITORIUM

A CORRIDOR

A CORNER OF THE FOYER

THE FACULTY CHAPEL

Faculty



Faculty

1931-'32

Rev. Paul R. Conniff, S.J.
Rector

Rev. John M. Jacobs, S.J.
Head Master

George H. Bahlman, S.J.
Latin—Mathematics

Edward J. Baxter, S.J.
Latin—Greek

Rev. Edward L. Brennan, S.J.
Religion

John J. Cummings, A.M.
Mathematics—English

R. Lawrence Davis, A.B.
Mathematics

John E. Devlin, A.B.
Latin—Civics

Thomas A. Duross, S.J.
Latin—Mathematics

William A. FitzGerald, A.M.
Spanish—History—Library

S. Edward Flynn, A.B.
French—History

Francis J. Foley, A.B.
Mathematics—Science

Stuart Fox
Dramatics

Francis J. Geraghty, S.J.
Latin—English

Robert F. Giegengack, A.B.
Latin—History

Charles J. Goode, A.B.
Mathematics

Robert F. Grewen, S.J.
Latin—Greek—English

M. Ilardi, S.J.
History

Frederic Joslyn
Director of Music

Francis C. Keady, A.B.
Latin—German

John H. Kelly
Physical Director—Track Coach

John P. King, A.B.
English—History

William F. Lahey, A.B.
Latin—English

Arthur T. Lyne, A.M.
Latin—History

Philip J. McArdle, A.M.
Latin—English—History

Henry M. McCabe, A.B.
Latin—English

William McMahon, A.B.
English—Mathematics—Athletic Coach

Philip F. McNally, S.J.
Latin—Greek—English

Maurice J. Miller, S.J.
History—English

Richard J. Morrissey, A.M.
Latin—English

Francis J. O'Rourke, A.M.
French—Latin

William J. Quinn, A.M.
Mathematics—Science

Rev. Francis J. Reilly, S.J.
Latin—Greek

Thomas V. Reiners, A.B.
Latin—English—History

Henry J. Shanahan, A.B.
History—Athletic Coach

Thomas P. Shaughnessy, A.B.
Latin—English—Civics

Francis M. Smith, S.J.
Mathematics—Science

John F. Sullivan, A.B.
Mathematics

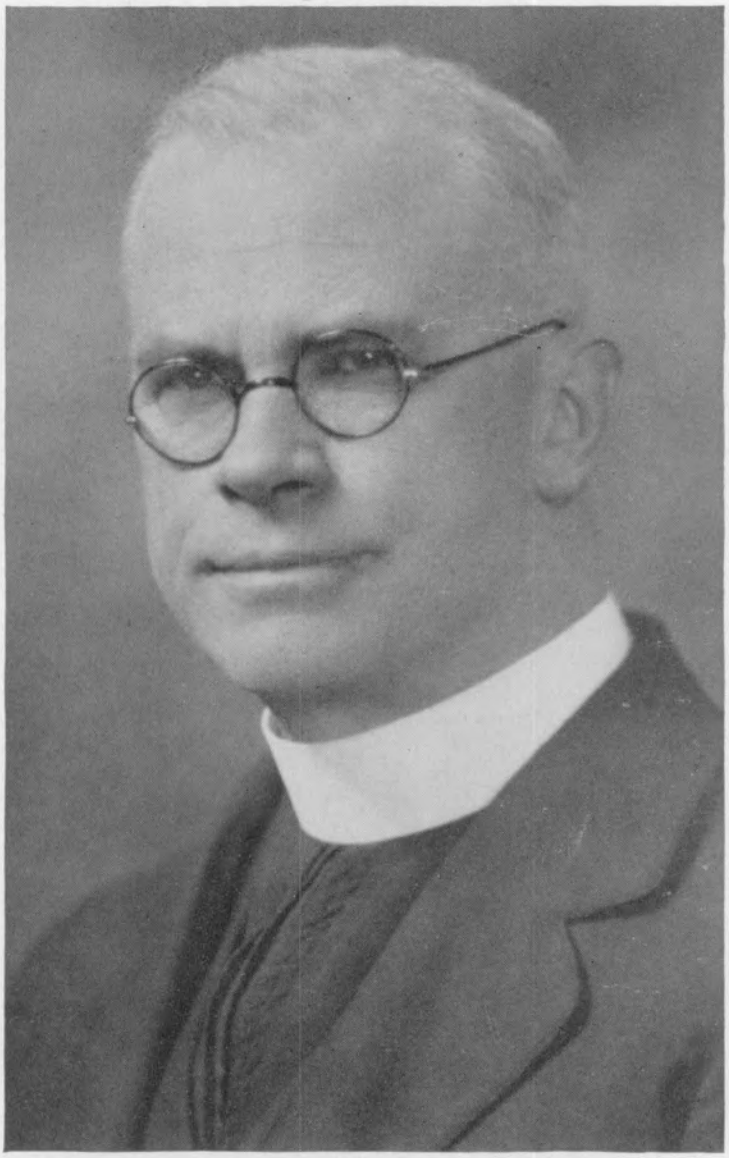
James J. Walsh, A.B.
English

Francis N. Wedder, A.B.
Science

Rev. Francis de S. Howle, S.J.
Chaplain

Edwin T. Redmond, M.D.
Medical Examiner

Hugh E. O'Neil, A.B.
Latin—Greek



REVEREND PAUL R. CONNIFF, S.J.
Rector

REVEREND EDWARD L. BRENNAN, S.J.
Student Counsellor

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

ROBERT F. GREWEN, S.J.
Instructor of Senior

GEORGE H. BAHLMAN, S.J.
Moderator of Athletics

FRANCIS J. FOLEY

WILLIAM F. LAHEY

WILLIAM A. FITZGERALD

WILLIAM J. QUINN

JAMES J. WALSH

FRANCIS J. O'ROURKE

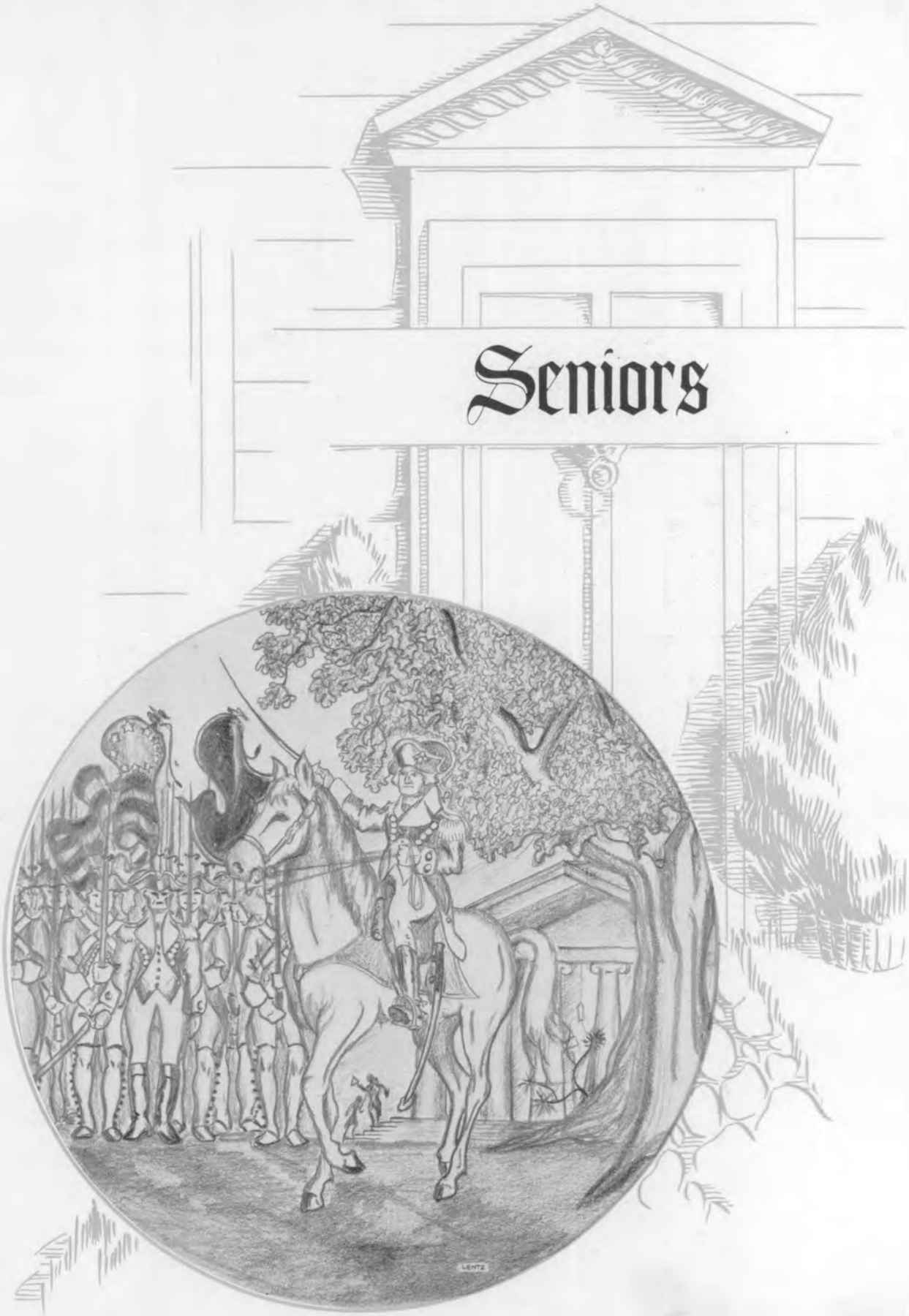
R. LAWRENCE DAVIS

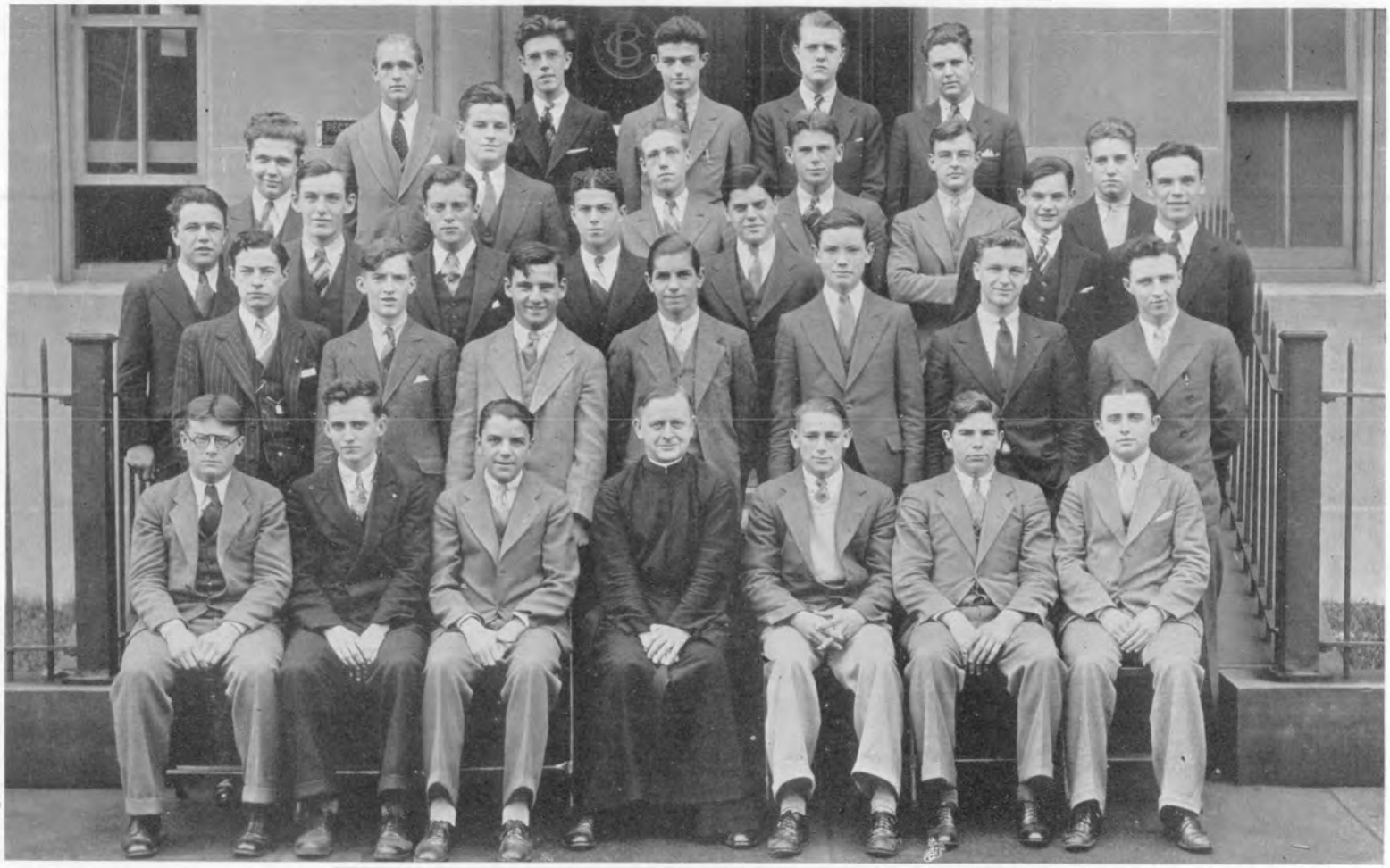
FRANCIS C. KEADY

S. EDWARD FLYNN

Senior Lay Faculty

Seniors





THE FEBRUARY CLASS OF 4-B-1

The February Class of 4-B-1

WE have come, as young George Washington once did, to that time of our lives when we must set out to the battlefield. Our battlefield, however, is not like Washington's on which one fought and died for his country, but is one on which we will fight for success and salvation..

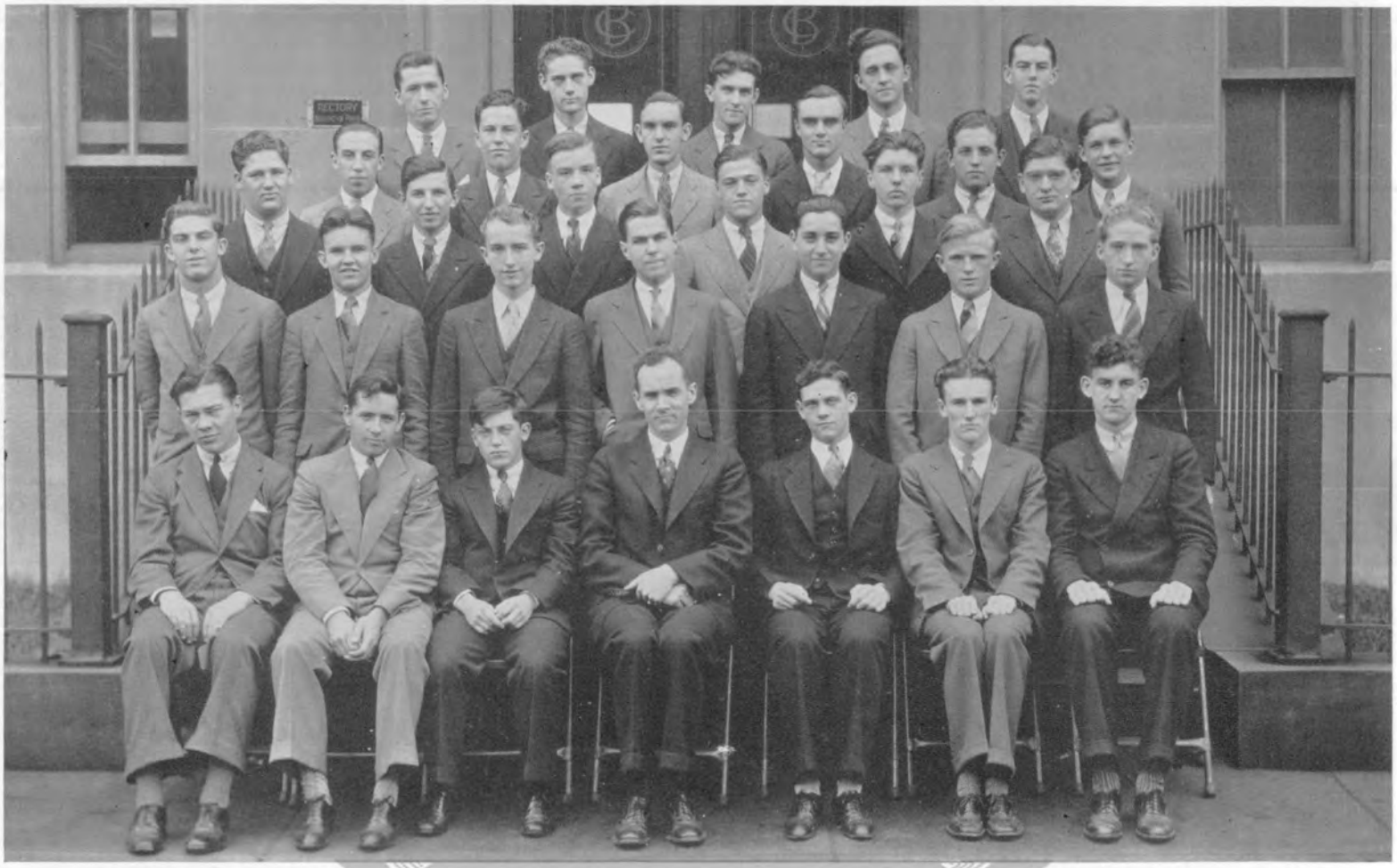
Before us is the battle of life. We start out as privates, each one with an equal chance to become commander-in-chief. Like Washington, each one will have his tests and trials which, if passed successfully, will put us up another step on the ladder of success. Some will climb faster than others. Some indeed will die on the battlefield for their cause and for God. All of us will some day succeed, like our first President, in saving that for which we fought; he—his country, we—our souls.

In the climbing of this great ladder there will be times when we shall come to a standstill and progress upward will seem impossible. It will be this time which will be the true test of our character and training. It is our actions then on which our worthiness for the Generalships will be decided. For a man who perseveres in defeat is a greater man than he who has never known defeat. And again a man who has tasted defeat knows the true and full joy of victory when it comes. He has no false ideas of his power, but to himself he can say, "It has been a long and hard battle but I have fought a good fight." The man, however, who despairs in defeat is lost. Ahead of him, he can see nothing but a fiery pit into which he firmly believes he will soon fall.

Among us, the class of February "thirty-two," we are sure there is no man of this latter type; for we, full of hope, have been given the necessary weapons to guard against such evils. In our youth we have been trained by men whose whole lives have been devoted to such training, who are experienced in the art of spiritual warfare, who know the tricks of our enemy, the Devil, and know the ways of conquering him, and, like the Blessed Lady, of crushing his head. These things we shall use as weapons and we shall conquer the enemy even if we have to die to do so.

With such thoughts we leave the Prep. The parting is joyful because we are going ahead but at the same time we are leaving behind our priests and teachers whom we admire and for whom, in the bottom of our hearts we have reserved a place. To them and especially to Fr. Jacobs, our headmaster, and to Fr. Reilly, our senior instructor, we give our most sincere thanks and we hope that some day we shall all be reunited in Heaven.

JOSEPH MAXCY.



THE FEBRUARY CLASS OF 4-B-2

The February Class of 4-B-2

ANOTHER year has passed into the limitless expanse of eternity, another class has graduated from Brooklyn Prep. Just one class out of dozens, but still, to us of 4-B-2, it is different. Graduation has a new meaning, for it is our class. At last we have passed what was our goal four years ago; and before we set out, with some trepidation, for our parts in life, we cast back one last intent look upon our years at Prep, hoping to gain some inspiration from what we see. The portals of our high school education are slowly swinging closed behind us and in that eager, searching glance, we can see, written indelibly on the tablet of Time, the striking record of 4-B-2:

"February, 1928. Another group fresh from primary school; all here in pursuit of learning (they will pursue for many, many years, but will they attain it?); from their appearance there is little hope to be held for them. As long as they are here, take this thirty, Mr. Donlan, and see if you can do anything with them. But it is doubtful if you can."

* * * *

(We pass discreetly over the middle stages of development from the clumsy gathering of dejected individuals to the graceful and unified class of 4-B-2, which brings us to the present.)

"January, 1932. What? Is that class here already? It is really incredible, the change that has taken place. They did turn out rather well, didn't they? Here they come! Leading the group is Tom O'Brien with his unbelievable record of basketball captain, football manager, K. B. S. Grand Knight, Senior Sodality Prefect, and Class President. Close behind follows Jack Robinson, two-star center of football and basketball, along with Jack Taaffe, blocking back, and Joe Timmes, former class president, track star, and rifle team captain and coach. Now comes Vinnie Beatty, genial hockey manager and also a former class president, and there is Ed Kiechlin, bulwark of the swimming team. Next is Bernie McElroy, renowned president of the Debating Society. The two clad in the garments of the stage are Jerry Fullam and Larry Farrell, whose work in Prep plays no one can forget. That group coming behind them is the monthly delegation to the Honor Roll; Bill Noonan, Hugh Foley, Clint Maguire, Bill Ross, Graham Brown, and last, but not least, the irrepressible Tom Dorney."

"Too bad you didn't bring your famous piano, Hugh Eames, we enjoy your playing immensely. Don't let that little fellow slip by without notice! That's Jerry Sammon, energy personfiied."

"It is too bad, but the rest of the class is passing so swiftly that it is impossible to enumerate all their individual achievements. We don't believe that a finer group ever passed through these doors before, but of course we predicted all these accomplishments four years ago . . ."

"Mercifully for our modesty the great doors swing closed and we are off for our adventures in Life. But gone is all fear and trepidation from our hearts; instead we are confident and resolute, for we understand what place our Alma Mater has given us among her own galaxy of immortals. And now we depart, each to his own course but never alone; for always in our minds will remain that vivid record of February, '32, a lasting tribute to success achieved by co-operation, mutual loyalty, and constancy to one purpose; "AD MAIOREM DEI GLORIAM."

CLINTON MAGUIRE.

EDWARD ACKER

FERRIS ALTHERR

CHESTER BEATTY

EDWARD IRWIN ACKER

Sodality; Blue Book; Librarian, 4.

In Ed we have the man of many talents. He is a fine pianist and a clever scholar. What impresses one more than these, however, is the extreme placidity of his temperament and his contentment with life. His serenity had a perfect setting in the library where he held forth to the terror of loquacious readers. We heartily wish Ed a continuance of peace and happiness in the noble vocation to which he has been called.

FERRIS GEORGE ALTHERR

Sodality; Research Club.

"For he's a jolly good fellow." Need one say more? Ferris is our man about town, representative of defined standards of perfect savoir faire. We wonder, sometimes, how Ferris manages to conceal that vast intelligence which we know he possesses, 'neath his omnipresent grin and constant play of pleasant superficialities. A gentleman in the real sense of the word, a scholar without desire to shine, and friend to all and sundry, that's Ferris. He will be missed by all those who were pleased to note his generosity and enjoy his companionship throughout those all-too-short years. Words cannot, need not, be juggled, when one is describing a regular fellow. So long, Ferris, and good luck.

CHESTER ARTHUR BEATTY

Sodality; Baseball.

May I introduce you to one of the socially prominent members of our group? Frequently seen on the baseball diamond as a competent pitcher and acknowledged as a supporter of our school's foremost activities, Chet finds himself among sincere friends. He is an integral part of all our gatherings. Chet is not what you would call a forward fellow, rather just the opposite, but then there are certain men whose silent qualities of character say more for them than the noise of words and Chet is one of those fellows. We are glad to point him out as a product of the Prep, knowing that he will bring only praise to his Alma Mater.

VINCENT BEATTY

GRAHAM BROWN

JOHN CANAVAN

VINCENT FRANCIS BEATTY

Sodality; Student Council; Hockey Team, Manager; Class President, 1; Blue Book.

Every once in a while in our school career, we meet a man whose deeds are overshadowed by his personality. Such a man is "Vinnie" Beatty. We shall always remember Vince but not because he was manager of our championship hockey team; nor because he was our capable class president; nor because he is a scholar. For Vinnie's personality is so pleasing, so attractive, that we forget all his accomplishments in the geniality of his smile. Keep your smile, Vinnie! Keep your personality and the world will be the better for your living in it.

JAMES GRAHAM BROWN

Sodality; Orchestra.

If the total words, daily uttered by Graham, were computed, that famed Sphinx would appear to be a garrulous old busybody; for Graham firmly believes that silence is golden! However, we who have penetrated this mask of silence are proud to be called Graham's friends. This modesty and reserve only enhances his qualities of a true gentleman, which are never marred by thoughtless chattering. Graham has ambitions in the medical profession. We are certain, Graham, that few of your patients will ever suffer from rigor mortis!

JOHN HAMILTON CANAVAN

Gold Medal, 1; Sodality; Student Council, D. C.; Football.

The air of quiet self-confidence and fearlessness that we associate with Jack is backed up by a versatile character. Back of the footlights his artistry is apparent, on the football field his courage daunts the opposition and in the classroom his scholarly work is a matter of envy. Jack's clear logic and persuasive tones in the heat of argument have swayed many an audience. To all this is added an intimate knowledge of things mechanical. In Jack, the Prep gives to the world a man who will carry her spirit into the battles of life and win.

CHARLES CARMODY

VINCENT CLAYTON

JOSEPH CONLIN

CHARLES JOSEPH CARMODY

Sodality; Glee Club.

"MAIS OUI, MONSIEUR"; we have a Frenchman in our class and very proud are we of him, for Charlie reads French with a clarity and accuracy of pronunciation which would evoke the admiration of a Parisian. He is an ardent student of the classics; he has a wealth of knowledge at his command; he has a brilliant personality and is an interesting conversationalist. At Fordham he will add to the education he so nobly began at Prep. His later life will bear the fruits of his early genius and will reflect a good part of its radiance back upon his Alma Mater. Good luck, Charlie.

VINCENT JOHN CLAYTON

Silver Medal; Sodality; Football, 3, 4; Track, 2, 3.

WHERE the crowd is gayest, where the laughter is merriest, there you will find Vinnie Clayton. For Vinnie is one of the sociable fellows who makes our class the happy group that it is. No class is dull with "Sunshine" to enliven it and Blue Monday is only blue when he isn't near. But Vinnie's success as an athlete and a scholar is enhanced, rather than overshadowed, by his sunny disposition. May your future life number as many loyal friends as your Prep friends, Vin, and may the world find you just as sunny.

JOSEPH F. CONLIN

Sodality, Organist.

THERE is no one quite like Joe, no one quite so talented or versatile. He has the faculty of drawing tones of immeasurable sweetness from an organ. Besides, he is an ideal accompanist, has a golden singing voice and is an artist of merit. And as a fitting supplement to these abilities, he presents an interesting personality. He is sincere, debonair, cheery and loyal to his friends. We know he will be an extraordinary success in life because he has the makings of, not an average, but a truly great personage. Bon Voyage! Joe.

RUDOLPH CORREA

EDWARD CULLEN

JAMES DAVIS

RUDOLPH ALFRED CORREA

Student Council, D. C.; Hockey, 4.

RUDY is everybody's pal. He numbers his friends among those of every rank, of every type, of every interest around the Prep. He speaks well of everyone, he has the happy faculty of being at home in every crowd. To this he adds a buoyant optimism and a many-sided, interesting personality. We all know and like Rudy. To those of us who harbor a petty prejudice or dislike, he smilingly applies his pet phrase (reprint by Special Permission of the Copyright Owners), "Pudeat te."

EDWARD IGNATIUS CULLEN

Sodality; Student Council; Track; BLUE BOOK; Glee Club.

UPON entering any Prep classroom in which the class of '32 was in session, the sight of Ed Cullem, the class beadle, would greet your eye. We hope your first impression of the class will be drawn from Ed, for we are proud of the efficiency and genial personality of our beadle. His talents are not, however, confined to this field alone. For both the Glee Club and Track Team have been greatly augmented by Ed's unusual talent and outstanding geniality. Ed is destined for the legal profession and with happy memories of his friendship, we wish him success.

JAMES JOSEPH DAVIS

Sodality; Glee Club.

TRUE individuality cannot be copied, and neither can a personality like Jim's. In him a quiet seriousness and a subtle humor blend. He is the essence of good fellowship and a true "bonhomme." We believe his motto must be "Keep smiling," for he is always a welcome addition to any gathering. When Jim rolls up the driveway in his big, de-luxe touring car, "oh boy," what an air of sunshine he brings. Because of his manifestations of loyalty and good fellowship, we suggest as his motto for future life "Semper fidelis."

JOHN DENIS

HARRY DEVOE

THOMAS DOBBINS

JOHN ANTHONY DENIS

Sodality; Student Council, D. C.; Blue Jug, Sports' Ed.; Swimming, mgr.; Track, 2.

JACK is our version of the demon reporter. Wandering along the sidelines, sitting beside the pool or the track, Jack always preserves that news-hungry look of the cub reporter. And then in the Blue Jug office, the feverish poundings at the typewriter are a witness of his zeal in publishing school news. A real newspaper man at heart, Jack's personality should do wonders for his career, which we hope is in the newspaper field.

HARRY JOSEPH DEVOE

Sodality; Football, Varsity; Baseball.

TAKE one part of ambition, one part of spirit, add two parts of a great big smile and presto! you have Chubby Devoe. He is our living proof of the dictum that big things come in small packages. What Harry lacks in stature, he makes up for in courage and tenacity. That is why he made good in varsity football and baseball. However, we will not remember him because of his athletic ability alone, but more especially because of the Devoe smile that carried him into the fellows' hearts at the Prep and will carry him, we know, on through life.

THOMAS JOSEPH DOBBINS

Sodality; Student Council, D. C., Captain; Blue Jug; Track, 3, 4; Rifle Club, 2, 3, 4, Ass't. Captain.

SHADES of Daniel Boone! For Tom was a pioneer at the Prep in one activity at least. He was a member of the original Rifle team organized a few years ago. It was Tom's excellent marksmanship which has led the team to many a victory. Probably his acquaintance with fire-arms helped his track activities; for you may not care to believe us, but he resembles a human bullet when he runs. He and Frank Connor have brought home many a victory for the Prep. May you run the race of life, Tom, in nothing flat!

ROBERT DONOHUE

THOMAS DORNEY

HUGH EAMES

ROBERT DANIEL DONOHUE

Sodality.

THERE is one word to describe Bob Donohue. He is different. First of all he excels in a sport in which so few of us are expert. He is a master of tennis. As captain of the team he has led the Prep colors to many a victory. Bob is also exceptional in the fact that his life is richer in experience than the lives of most of us. He can relate enough fascinating adventures to make us seethe with envy. He leaves Prep now at the end of four golden years, with the friendship and admiration of us all. We can wager that Bob's life will be one teeming, glorious adventure. We are sure, too, that it will be exceptional in its success.

THOMAS ALOYSIUS DORNEY

Sodality; Track, Squad.

"BUT, MISTER!" Then Tom explains his way of trisecting an angle or of squaring a circle. Like the learned professors of the past, he may not be always right but there is deep thought and consideration behind all of Tom's ideas. Ideas! That is a pet word of his, concerning the meaning of which he will argue with everyone and anyone. His motto is "Never give in until proven wrong." When defeated, however, he admits it like a true man and starts to argue on something else. Some day we, his classmates, expect to see Tom's name at the end of a thesis on higher mathematics and we will all say to our friends, "I told you so."

HENRY HUGH EAMES

Debating; Orchestra; Glee Club.

POLAND is no more proud of its Paderewski than we are of our Hughie. For he has held down the position of pianist of the Prep orchestra since its institution. But don't think his activities stop there! He has constantly supported the Glee Club since its inception and has been an outstanding member of the debating society. And we can't overlook that consistency for which he was noted in class. Knowing you as a great plugger, a true friend and a real Prep man, '32 is with you to a man, Hughie.

RAYMOND FALLON

LAWRENCE FARRELL

JAMES FOGARTY

RAYMOND FRANCIS FALLON

Sodality.

THIS tall, intelligent chap is Ray Fallon. His friendships are as numerous as the sands of the desert and as warm. If ever he can lend a helping hand where one is needed, Ray is always there to do his bit. Perhaps in this lies the secret of his widespread popularity and success. He is a confirmed Sodalist and Knight. In addition, Ray is a scholar of no mean repute. Add to this his charming wit which was at its best when the team of Kiechlin and Fallon were holding forth and you may understand why we find it so hard to say farewell to him.

LAWRENCE MAHAN FARRELL

Gold Medal, 1, 2, 3; Prep Play; Student Council, D. C.

SINCE Larry came to the Prep, he has been busily engaged in the important business of collecting honor cards and medals. But he has not limited his activities to these. He is the presiding potentate of the Thespians, in addition to being one of the guides of class destiny. As a public speaker, he can always be relied upon to give a timely talk. As a student, Larry proved his worth, for when a simile in Virgil has proved a Nemesis to half a dozen other unfortunate scholars, he is the teacher's last resort. We are not sure what Larry plans as a career, but whatever he undertakes, we wish him the success we know he will gain.

JAMES WILLIAM FOGARTY

Silver Medal, 3; Sodality; Debating, Team, 3, 4, Pres. 4; Prep Play, 3, 4; Student Council, D. C., Secretary; BLUE BOOK; Blue Jug, Associate Ed.; Glee Club; Class Pres., 3, 4.

HERE is our representative on the public platform. Jim, no doubt, will entertain future audiences with his flowing command of language, just as he has commanded our admiration in Prep forensic combats. On the stage also, his superb acting always won high praise. He has left behind him a record of ability and service and will be remembered by his classmates as a zealous class president, an outstanding debater and actor, and a very sociable companion. Sincere wishes to our future orator.

HUGH FOLEY

JEROME FULLAM

GEORGE FUREY

HUGH JAMES FOLEY

Sodality; Debating.

HUGH has been with us four years, too short a time for us, and, we hope, for him. Like the taste for old wines and rich coffees, Hugh's friendship must be cultivated. But knowing him as we do we can only voice our heartfelt pride at his commencement, and our real regret at his departure from us. A man of intelligence and of sincerity and an individual of character, we shall miss his quiet unassuming presence, and his omnipresent smile. May the future years advance to meet you, Hugh, as you leave behind you Brooklyn Prep and the hearts you won over, long ago.

JEROME PAUL FULLAM

Sodality; Prep Play; Glee Club; Cheer Leader; Prep Players; Elocution, Gold Medal.

THERE he stands upon the stage. That is where Jerry shines. How he dazzled the audience with that big million-dollar smile. For three years he has had a prominent role in the Prep play. Last year he was presented with the gold medal for first place in the senior elocution contest. During the football season he was the big noise on the cheering squad, and the funny man between the halves. We, his classmates, found him entertaining, congenial and a good fellow. Jerry gets a big BR-BO from his Alma Mater for his loyalty and wholehearted cooperation with her.

GEORGE FRANCIS FUREY

Silver Medal, 1; Student Council, D. C.; Football, Varsity.

WHETHER in crashing the lines of Virgil or crashing the line on the gridiron, George is equally proficient. Small of stature, he grew to be a veritable giant on the football field. But formidable as he is on the field of fame, he is the direct opposite elsewhere; a kind, gentle and genial fellow with a personality and tact that are envied and loved by all. George has a sunny smile for all, and we feel that Fortune has in store a sunny smile for him.

THOMAS GILMARTIN

JOSEPH GLYNN

GEORGE HIGGINS

THOMAS F. GILMARTIN

Sodality; Glee Club.

TOM IS not before us as we write but we are certain that you would find him smiling. For Tom without a smile would be no more probable than a cigarette ad without a pretty girl. His cheerfulness and good nature have melted the hard heart of many an irate "prof." And they have won for him countless friends. But underneath this smiling exterior there is the noble character and the lofty spirit of a true Catholic young man. Preserve that flashing smile, Tom, in these days of depression and we'll always feel confident that prosperity is "just around the corner."

JOSEPH XAVIER GLYNN

Silver Medal, 1; Student Council, Pres.; Basketball, 2; Class Pres., 4.

SOMEONE attacks the integrity and prestige of the Democratic party. Immediately Joe Glynn rises to defend it. The accuser is thus put to shame by capable oratory and earnest defense. But Joe's chief concern is not with the Democrats, but with the management of the Prep Student Council. As President, he takes all the responsibilities plus their corresponding worries on his youthful shoulders. Under his tactful diplomacy the affairs of the organization are carried on with unparalleled smoothness. His abilities are not confined to forensic fields, for Joe's talents in scholastic pursuits are never hidden. A real friend and a regular fellow, Joe will always be remembered by the class of '32 as a generous and energetic friend.

GEORGE PATRICK HIGGINS

IT IS said that the combination of red hair and freckles denotes wisdom. We are sure that this photograph does not do justice to these (as our Chemistry teacher would say) "physical properties" of our only red-headed classmate. This quiet, friendly fellow was a familiar figure in fast games on the tennis and handball courts during mild Spring days, and equally fine in performance on the few occasions when the same playground was flooded and frozen for ice skating. Red's outstanding achievement, however, is the mass of clever drawings that adorn the pages of his books. May we some day enjoy a hearty laugh at your syndicated cartoons, Red, and recall memories of a true Prep gentleman!

JAMES KELLY

JOHN KENNEDY

RICHARD KEPPLER

JAMES THOMAS KELLY

Student Council, D. C.; Blue Jug, Ass't Bus. Mgr.; Basketball, 3, 4.

CERTAINLY we need not introduce "Jim" Kelly. He is one of the Prep's most popular students. More than one basketball game has been saved by his quick action and sure eye. He is a staunch supporter of our extra-curricular activities and a loyal rooter at all the Prep's games. Jim is an excellent example of the typical Prepster,—a sportsman and a scholar. His ready wit and quiet appreciation have endeared him to all. We expect to hear more of him in a few years. Au revoir, Jim! We'll be seeing you at Fordham.

JOHN JOSEPH KENNEDY

Silver Medal, 2; Sodality.

TAKE three parts of perseverance, three parts of good nature and four parts of intelligence and we have the necessary ten parts for our experiment. Mix them thoroughly and place in a human frame. We observe a man who is able to come through the Prep with flying colors, a man who is everybody's friend, and nobody's enemy, a man who though the shadow of mischance may darken his path at times, will always succeed. Truly we have completed successfully an experiment from which we have obtained a perfect gentleman. The only logical conclusion we can arrive at is that this fellow is our friend, John Kennedy.

RICHARD GEORGE KEPPLER

Sodality; Debating.

DICK has a zest for the lighter things of life. His native good humor delights in entertaining his comrades with all kinds of sport at the expense of "Herr Professor." But everyone forgets that; one even likes him the more; for one realizes that his spirit soars above the average, above the monotonous routine. And one realizes that, behind this, there is a noble character, friendly, generous and sincere. There is no doubt but that Dick will be capable of any serious undertaking which comes his way, and that he will always be found to enjoy life.

EDMUND KIECHLIN

BERNARD McELROY

JOHN McGAILEY

EDMUND FRANCIS KIECHLIN

Sodality; Swimming, Varsity; Class Pres., 1, 2.

ED IS the type of practical fellow who, while translating French, at the same time wonders if he will ever be able to read a French menu and know what he is ordering. Ed is a familiar figure in the neighborhood of the Prep. His personality attracts, we shall not say individuals, but rather, crowds. Wherever he is, Ed is always surrounded by admirers and friends. His witty conversation and his art of entertaining will forever be his winning cards in this game of life.

BERNARD THOMAS McELROY

Debating, Pres.; Prep Play, '30; Elocution; BLUE BOOK, Staff; Glee Club.

DEMOSTHENES or Euripides? Both! Barney possesses the twofold talents of speaking and acting. Gifted with an innate eloquence, he might even convince a Wall street broker that prosperity is just around the corner. Moreover, after his acting in the recent Prep play, must we say that in the Thespian art Mac is in his glory? In class, Barney is a devotee of Cicero from whom he doubtless inherits his oratorical skill. Earnest, congenial and a strong rooter for his Alma Mater, Barney will be popular wherever he goes. Good luck, Barney—carry on with the spirit of '32.

JOHN LAWRENCE McGAILEY

Sodality, Student Council, D. C.

EFFICIENT, self-confident, sincere—these are the qualities which single Jack out from the throng. He is our distinguished business man. We expect in later years to be obliged to pass several secretaries and countless glass doors in order to reach the sanctum sanctorum, the office of our friend, Mr. John McGailey. And friend he will always be, for, to his ambition and undoubted ability, he adds a truly likeable personality. He is one who will be just as likeable, and as friendly when he shall have stormed the topmost heights of the social order, as he is now.

JEROME McGINTY

ANTHONY McGRATH

CLINTON MAGUIRE

JEROME FRANCIS McGINTY

Sodality.

NONE of us shall ever forget that very first day when Mr. Doody called, "McGinty," and Jerry rose to the occasion. We all turned to see that smallest of small freshmen with his shy smile of friendliness that made all of us his pals. He is still the lovable Jerry McGinty, now invested with the dignity of a senior, who says nothing but good and of whom nothing but good is said. His shining character has lost nothing of its lustre. Always be the same happy, sincere gentleman, Jerry, and your's will be a true success.

ANTHONY JAMES McGRATH

Sodality.

THROUGHOUT his High School career, Anthony has consistently maintained a reserve, not the product of shyness, but of wisdom. It is of him the poet is thinking when he writes "Silence is golden." One finds beneath the reserve, a profundity of character and a boundless sincerity, that makes friendship with him a priceless possession. His strength, together with a wealth of talent and noble ideals, will fashion a life that will reflect the true spirit of the Prep.

CLINTON JOSEPH MAGUIRE

Gold Medal, 3; Silver, 1, 2; Sodality; BLUE BOOK, Staff.

"BUD" is our peak of intelligence, a rather diminutive and unpretentious peak. Only the members of his class can appreciate the potentialities of all that gray matter he carries around. Intelligence tests proclaim him a genius; his class proclaims him a regular fellow; and his friends proclaim him a rarity. Bud is going on to bigger and better fields. We wonder how soon he will startle the college professor by his timid, "Beg pardon, sir, but you see, that is an'i' stem." Yes sir, "Bud" is an assiduous scholar, a cheerful, friendly classmate and above all "le vrai gentilhomme."

JOHN MALLOY

JOSEPH MAXCY

THOMAS MULLIGAN

JOHN FRANCIS MALLOY

Student Council, D. C.

IF YOU see anyone getting a hit in a pinch during an inter-class baseball game or ripping through an opponent's line on the gridiron, that's probably Jack. On account of this and his true friendship and geniality he has always been held in high esteem by his comrades. For a truer and a more sincere friend cannot be found at the Prep, a large statement to be sure, but Jack has deserved it. We are sure that your friendship will be greatly esteemed at whatever college you enter and it is with sincere regret that we realize that you are leaving us.

JOSEPH FRANCIS X. MAXCY

Sodality; Debating.

JOE MAXCY is a man above the crowd. He distinguishes himself by his sincerity and unity of purpose; by his celerity in accomplishing mighty deeds actuated by mighty ambitions. Nor do obstacles hinder his progress; for he regards them as mere circumstances incidental to his purpose. Add to his credit that he is the possessor of a keen sense of humor and an energetic personality. In fact, dislikers of practical jokes claim it is too energetic! But we who know Joe, admire and like him for the gentleman and friend he has always been.

THOMAS FRANCIS MULLIGAN

Student Council, D. C.; Football; Track; Baseball.

THE TWO major sports at Prep have had Tom Mulligan on their squads. The football line has felt the shattering impetus of his attack. The June air has been rent by the crack of his bat against the horse-hide pellet. Tom is known not only for taking a generous part in activities around the Prep but also for inducing hesitant individuals to join him in his enthusiasm. Quiet, self-assured, Tom inspires the confidence that men put in a leader. That was his place at Prep, in the lead, and that, we know, will be his place in life. You will have plenty of enthusiastic followers, Tom, for we are just that.

JAMES NOONAN

WILLIAM NOONAN

THOMAS O'BRIEN

JAMES ANTHONY NOONAN

Sodality, Consultor.

A TALL, dark, pensive-looking chap with a weakness for mathematics and the sciences, he has been hailed by many teachers as a "Stella" and an ideal student. In addition to this, he is liked and admired by each of us. He is also a staunch supporter of extra-curricular activities. Were we to wish him the best of luck, we could no more than say: "May you succeed always, as well as you have succeeded at the Prep." Good luck, Jim! You know we are all for you.

WILLIAM JOHN NOONAN

Gold Medal, 1, 2; Silver Medal, 3; Sodality; BLUE BOOK.

BILL NOONAN is a young man endowed with many useful talents. One is his remarkable capacity for absorbing and retaining knowledge, as evidenced by his habit of acquiring medals and honor cards in countless numbers. Another is his ability to speak intelligently on almost any subject. But the greatest talent is his gift of gaining friends. Although Bill is quiet and unobtrusive, there are many who are proud to number themselves among his friends. With these valuable aids, Bill, you enter the world, a credit to Prep and Scientia, Sanctitas and Sanitas.

THOMAS EDWARD O'BRIEN

Basketball, Capt.; Football, Mgr.; Baseball; Senior Sodality, Prefect; K. B. S. Supreme Grand Knight; Class Pres., 4.

HAIL a leader at Prep! In his four years here, Tom has been associated with every one of our major sports. Not only is Tom a superb athlete, but he is also Prefect of the Senior Sodality and a leader in many other activities. To understand Tom's character we need not present a lengthy description. Actions speak louder than words and to know Tom, you need only to know his many accomplishments. Tom's absence will be sorely felt at the Prep, but it is a fortunate college that gets such an athlete, scholar and fine Catholic young man.

JOHN O'CONNOR

JOHN OTTAVINO

WILLIAM PEIRANO

JOHN JOSEPH O'CONNOR

JOHN is one of the leading lights of 4-B-2 and supplies that extra something which distinguishes a class. Always jovial, many a recitation period has been rescued from the realms of dullness by his deft translations. Despite the fact that he comes from the rustic plains of Long Island, he is a prince of good fellows and a real Prep man. We will be seeing you, John.

JOHN VINCENT OTTAVINO

Sodality.

A BIG body, a big smile, and a big heart belong to John. If you see a straggling crowd of seniors engaged in giving and mostly taking right hooks, upper-cuts, head-locks, et cetera, the chances are that "Otto" is merely performing a la Londos. Nor is "Otto" inactive in extra-curricular activities; for he plays a powerful game of football on the "Jayvees." They say that John has ambitions in the medical profession. If he has as many patients as he has friends at the Prep, he will surely be a success.

WILLIAM CHARLES PEIRANO

Sodality; Track, 2, 3, 4.

ALLOW me to introduce "Bill" Peirano. He is a star on our varsity track team. We might best describe him as fleet of foot and nimble of mind. His personality is effervescent and his sense of humor inimitable. In the classroom his favorite topic is contemporary literature. Outside, there are no limitations but with him there is never a dull moment. His characteristic trait is modesty,—which is lucky for us. He certainly has a lot to be proud of. We'll miss you, Bill, and never forget you. Cheerio, old man! The best of luck!

GERARD PHELAN

WALTER POWERS

JOHN ROBINSON

GERARD JOSEPH PHELAN

Gold Medal, 1, 2, 3; Prep Play, 3, 4; Class President; BLUE BOOK, Staff; Student Council.

WE SHALL touch but lightly upon his greatness and scholastic genius. Let it suffice to say that they both are universally acknowledged. He possesses modesty and that quiet self-confidence which accompany greatness. His position is exalted and the success which he has attained is phenomenal. Twice he has delighted and deeply impressed audiences at the Academy by his masterly characterizations in the Prep plays. Jerry is an idealist, a theorist and a lover of books. Worldly success can be his in any calling. We, his friends, know him to be noble, brave and virtuous and we wish him all the blessings in the world.

WALTER JOSEPH POWERS

Student Council, D. C.; Hockey, Varsity; Baseball, Varsity.

WALTER is our ideal of a quiet and modest fellow. Although his modesty kept him from being in the limelight of the school, it did not prevent him from being engaged in many Prep activities. For besides being popular with his fellow students Wally was an exceptional athlete. He held down "first" on the baseball team as well as he did everything else—and that's par excellence! In addition Wally proved his worth on the hockey team as wing. And not to forget, he was above all a gentleman and a sportsman. We won't say "Vale" but "Au Revoir," Walter.

JOHN JOSEPH ROBINSON

Sodality; Student Council, D. C.; Football, Varsity; Basketball, Varsity; Class Pres., 3, 4; Varsity Club.

FOUR years ago, a shy young fellow in knickers first came to the Prep. Now all Prep knows Jack Robinson. The followers of scholastic sports know him as a heady center of the basketball team and as a fierce fighter and consistent plugger on the football team. The student body knows "Robby" as a shrewd politician, for many a time has he partaken in the political rallies of the school. But the senior class knows him best of all as a fine classmate, as a true friend, and as a real Prep man. All success to you, Jack.

WILLIAM ROSS

GERARD SAMMON

LEONARD SANCHEZ

WILLIAM ARTHUR ROSS

Sodality; Debating; Prep Play; Student Council; Track, Manager; Blue Book.

Four years has Bill been with us; and four years more might extend before us, 'ere we might sound the depths of his fine character. It remains for his chosen friends to unearth his splendid spirit. Of Bill it might be said, "Cum tacet, clamat." None of us will ever forget the magnificent ease with which Bill has so often puzzled the profs with his weighty problems. We wish you luck, Bill, in continuing your exhaustive researches of the more important sources of sulphur in the egg.

GERARD VINCENT SAMMON

Sodality; Track, Squad; Baseball, Squad.

Jerry Sammon will always remain in our minds as the well known, "mighty atom." For Jerry, though short in stature, is a doer of great deeds. Perhaps his greatest has been spreading cheerfulness and good humor over our years at the Prep. In no small way Jerry has helped to make them the happiest years of our life. But we must not forget that Jerry is great in other respects. In his second year he played baseball for the Prep and he has established himself as one of the best of Prep's baseball players. Greatest of all, he has travelled to Prep every day from far-off Fort Hamilton. Au revoir, Jerry! Spread your cheer everywhere and help others as you have helped us here.

LEONARD RICHARD SANCHEZ

Sodality.

"Lennie" is our representative who has gained fame in the world of music. His soft, mellow, golden voice has been heard many times at the Academy of Music and he has had the honor of acting as soloist in the Brooklyn Diocesan Choir. He has been hailed as a truly fine singer. Those of us who have been thrilled by his sweet tones, have also been struck by his great modesty, and his affable smile has endeared itself to everyone of us. And so it is, that at this time of parting, we say goodbye to him with deep, sincere regret and we wish him the very best of success.

THOMAS SCULLY

THOMAS SUMMERS

ROBERT TAMINELLI

THOMAS JOSEPH SCULLY

Student Council, D. C.; Glee Club; Cheerleader, 2, 3, 4.

TOM IS a quiet, reserved chap except when the crowd needs to be inspired with enthusiasm. Then he steps forward and soon his efforts are rewarded with a burst of cheering that reminds one of Al Smith's campaign speeches. Tom seems so natural in his role of cheerleader that perhaps his graceful leading of cheers in school will be followed in life by the equally graceful waving of an orchestra leader's baton. Tom, you know, can wheedle the most enchanting melodies from the most stubborn piano. Whatever be his chosen walk of life, our best wishes go with him.

THOMAS CHARLES SUMMERS

Football, J. V., S. C.; Sodality.

A REGULAR fellow and some two hundred pounds of bone and muscle, Tom is convincing evidence that good things do not always come in small packages. Good natured and obliging, a favor asked of Tom is a favor sure to be granted. He is that type which makes Prep famous and other schools envious, for he is a staunch and zealous supporter of his Alma Mater. We have gone together, step by step, through our stay at the Prep. The crossroads loom ahead; a last farewell and then, "Adios, Tom." May life be just a bowl of cherries to you.

ROBERT JOSEPH TAMINELLI

Sodality.

BOB IS the quintessence of spontaneity. "His not to question why" Bob just does things and he does them with a humor that is quick and light, with an intelligence that sparkles and with a personality that is effervescent. He is always on hand to assist in every project. He is a true friend and an honest, ambitious worker, to which qualities he adds, like a true philosopher, a happy disposition. Bob deserves all that life has to give him. Here is hoping that his success may be as unqualified as that of his ideals, the world renowned "minute men."

JOSEPH TIMMES

WALTER TRUM

JOSEPH JOHN TIMMES

Student Council, D. C.; Football Squad; Track, Varsity.

JOE HAS a creating spirit. And to this spirit, several brilliant fraternities, clubs, affairs and organizations will owe their existence. He lends a supporting hand to many an ambitious activity, talks it up, organizes, waxes enthusiastic, and finally crowns it with success. The admirable Joseph also has a genial good humor, an affable personality and a talent for making friends. May the future find him in his predestined place, a talented leader of a flourishing commonwealth. Mr. Hoover! Mr. Raskob! You other efficient executives! Look to your laurels!

WALTER E. TRUM

Sodality; Student Council, D. C.; Librarian.

HERE we have the good friend of Joe Glynn. Not only does Joe claim his friendship, but the entire class does also. For Walter is the most congenial chap we know. His personality aids him greatly in his business undertakings. In them efficiency is his motto and congeniality his password. Whenever the class holds a banquet, who is immediately chosen to manage the affair? Why, Walter Trum of course. Was not our Senior banquet under his management a huge success? And so it will be through life. The coupling of Walter's name with a project will be a guarantee of its success.

WILLIAM VAUGHN

WILLIAM WHELAN

WILLIAM CROFT VAUGHN

Silver Medal, 2, 3; Sodality; Student Council; Football, Squad.

MANY a dull and dreary day has been lightened by some excusable prank or mischievous joke, which had its source in Bill's inimitable humor. How often has his infectious laughter caused the teacher's perserverance to be exasperated and then to be turned into an ill-concealed laugh and a good-natured reprieve! And underneath this coat of frivolity, is the student and athlete. For Bill excells not only in the classroom but also on the football field. Keep your delightful naïveté, Bill, and your worries are over.

WILLIAM EDWARD WHELAN

Student Council, D. C.; Football, Squad; Sodality.

CONGENIALITY plus personality. Mix the two together and presto—you have Bill Whelan. A friend and a classmate for four years, his frank and generous nature has endeared him to us all. Self-reliant in any emergency, unswerving in purpose, he has zealously promoted every school activity. In fact, a delineation of his numerous and diverse interests would almost be a year book in itself. Now, at the parting of ways, Bill, we are certain that life will hold few difficulties for you and no one will rejoice more in your success than your pals of '32.

BANQUET OF THE CLASS OF FEBRUARY 1932

Senior February Banquet

ON January the twenty-seventh, the senior class of February, '32, held its graduation banquet at the Hotel Bossert. This banquet was one of the greatest ever held by a Prep graduating class, being novel and amusing in every way. The speakers were the most noted and best fitted ever to address a Prep class, none other than the Honorable Alfred E. Smith, and Justice Carroll of New York.

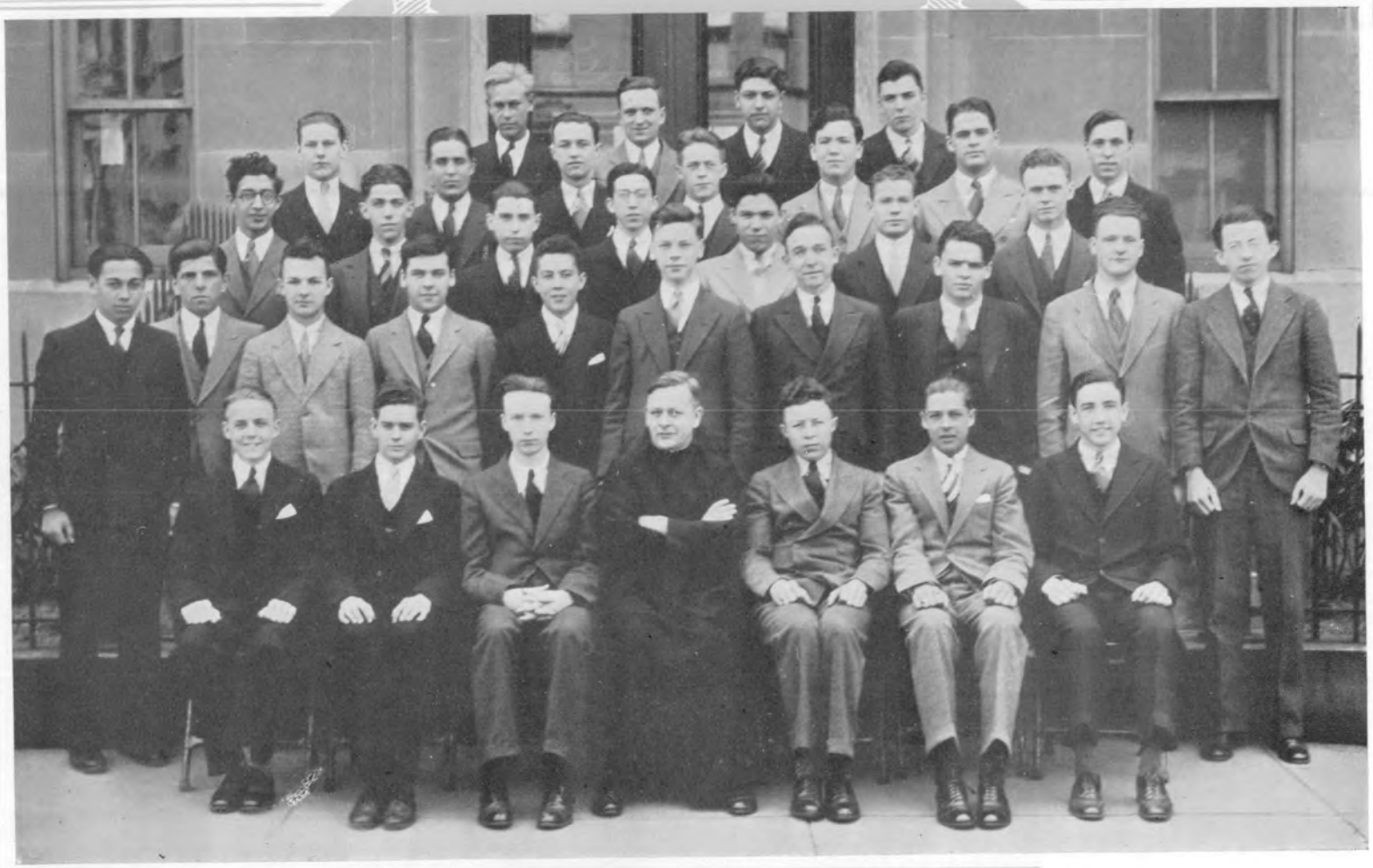
During the meal, several popular songs were rendered by Miss Marion Worth, radio entertainer, while the class united in singing several of the "old timers." Immediately following the meal, toastmaster, Mr. Charles Goode, capably and amiably took charge of the situation, introducing the guest of honor of the evening, former Governor Alfred E. Smith. After Governor Smith had been serenaded by the class (and rather well, we thought) to the tune of "Sidewalks of New York," he related the amusing story of how that famous tune, now known throughout the country, first happened to be associated with his name. He then devoted the remainder of his remarks to the graduates as to conditions which they would encounter, difficulties which they would have to surmount and he added words of encouragement known to be true from his long experience.

The entire assemblage was then entertained by "Marvelous," admitted Irish magician, who came to the banquet protected by a green handkerchief. "Marvelous" entertained with several clever sleight-of-hand tricks, climaxing his performance by withdrawing a rabbit from the coat of one unsuspecting graduate.

When Justice Carroll was introduced to the gathering he revealed his connection through his son with St. John's High School, but even this was forgotten in face of his charming personality and pleasing humor. After Justice Carroll's amusing remarks, our Head Master, Father Jacobs, made his last address to the graduating class, following which all sang "Auld Lang Syne" and the class separated reluctantly for the last time.

The class offers its thanks to Mr. Goode for acting so well as toastmaster and to the committee, Walter Trum, Tom O'Brien, Jack Robinson, George Furey, and Joe Glynn, for attending to arrangements.

CLINTON J. MAGUIRE.



THE JUNE CLASS OF 4-B-1

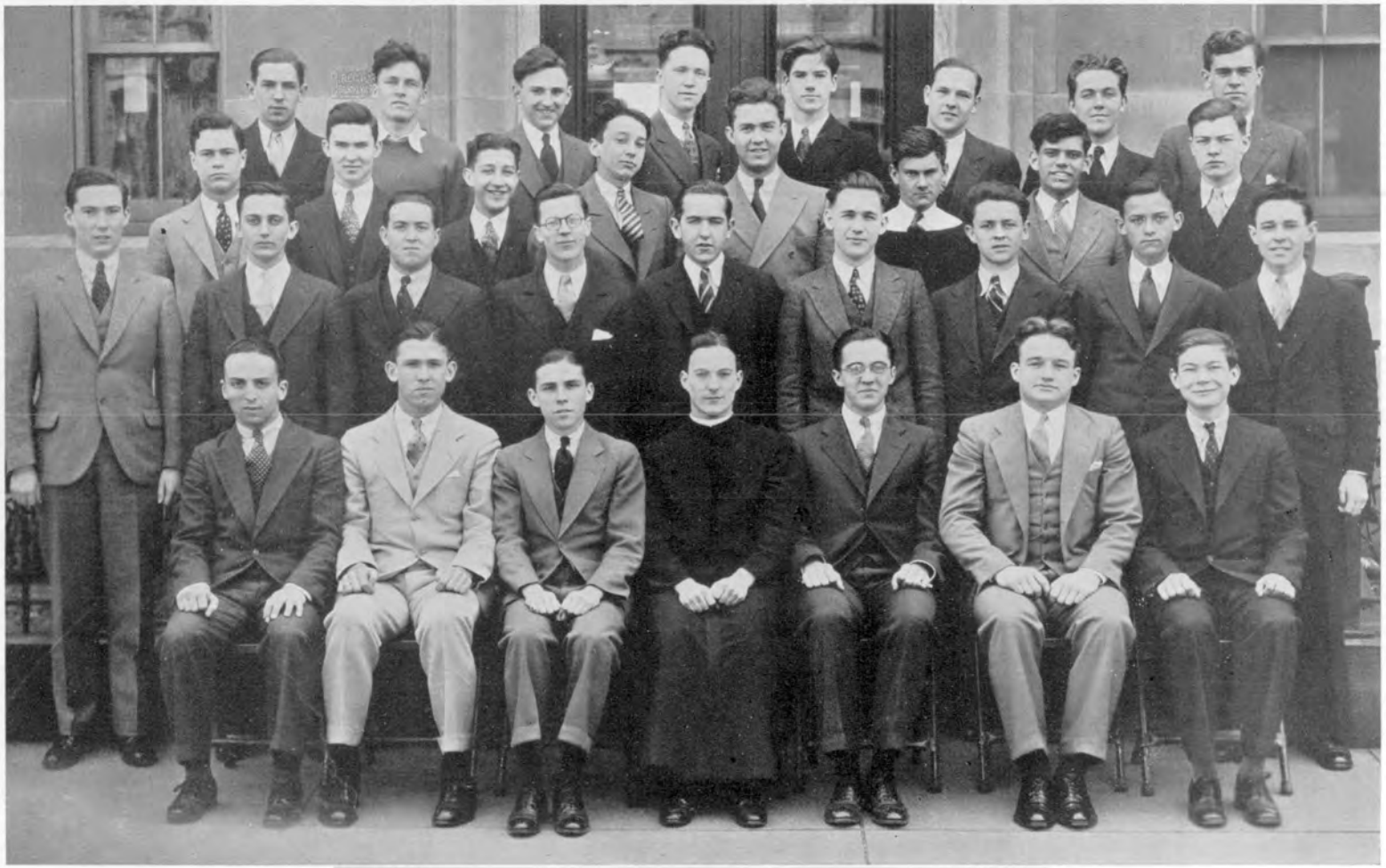
The June Class of 4-B-1

4B—At last we have achieved this, our main ambition! Through four long years we have been fighting, striving to reach this peak of schoolboy hopes, graduation from a Jesuit prep school. Ere long we shall have realized this ambition and then on Commencement night we shall have to bid goodbye to all our old friends. Many times, no doubt, we shall meet these schoolboy acquaintances in the course of our future life, but they will not seem to be the same persons. The joyous, care-free youth, we once knew, will not be there, but in his stead there will be a man, one who is serious and experienced in the ways of the world, who bears only the same name.

During the four years of our sojourn at the Prep we have lost many members and we have taken in many new ones. Our class has always been well represented in the sports and extra-curricular activities at the Prep. Only recently Vinnie Quinn set a new high jump record for Catholic high schools. Among the elite on the gridiron were Joe Lynch and Joe Sullivan, the mighty dropkicker. In hockey Joe Lynch and Bill Connelly present one main reason for the success of Prep teams on the ice. Pete McInerney is a heavy scorer for the Rifle team. Ed Leaverty and Dick Hughes contributed largely to the success of the midget teams in their Freshman year and now Ed is chalking up points with the Prep mermen. Also among our notables we have Artie Noble, president of the Student Council, a first-class actor and a debater of no mean ability. Then there are Tom Kelly and Al Ateyeh, due to whose untiring efforts the plans for the 1932 graduation rings have worked out so smoothly. Johnny Trueson, Justin McClunn and Ed Smith manage to keep the class average well above the standard.

Were it not for the fact that Janus, the doorkeeper of the gods, has once again rolled back the curtains from the stage of Commencement and beckoned us to our places, I could go on enumerating outstanding characters from our class until there were no more members to talk about. We looked upon our first commencement, four years ago, with envy in our eyes but now that it has come our turn to step up and receive our diplomas or admission cards to the fight of life, we approach with faltering gait. We realize that that night is the turning point of our lives, that from that night on we must make our way through life's unlighted streets, alone. That night means to us the breaking up of the old class, the severing of intimate ties of friendship and on this account we hesitate and allow our eyes to linger on the places which have meant so many good times. But why darken this joyous occasion with sad memories? Let us be gay and thankful for the chance to get into the big swim and repay our parents for the supreme sacrifices they have made. We, the class of 4-B-1, wish to thank the faculty for their untiring efforts in training us. And now confident of our ability to overcome all obstacles we leave the school to the care of the younger fellows and bid the Prep a last lingering "Farewell."

EDWARD J. TUCKER.



THE JUNE CLASS OF 4-B-2

The June Class of 4-B-2

TWILIGHT was fast approaching and the long silent corridor was streaked by shadows, but twilight had already arrived in the life of the old man who walked falteringly along the hazy hall.

"Forty years," one could have heard him say if one had been the least bit interested, "Forty years." Suddenly a new spirit seemed to come into his steps as his eyes fell upon a familiar door, and with trembling hands he turned the knob and entered.

He stood on the threshold, still holding the door open and his face contracted much in the manner of one who had just received a painful rebuff. Then his face softened and a bit of a smile came into his eyes as he moved toward one of the desks and with a great deal of manoeuvering contrived to seat himself.

Machine-like were his movements, as he poised his head and pleasantly gazed towards the windows where struggling sunbeams vainly strove to maintain their hold on the precipitous horizon. Noisily he extricated himself from the seat and made his way to the window from whence he peered contentedly through dimming eyes, and braced himself on his bent elbows. Inquisitively he turned his head from right to left until they rested on an oblong brick building a few blocks away. Ebbets Field! How often had his thoughts been there in days long past rather than on the intricate geometric formulas or irritating Latin sentences on the board! Long he gazed till his aged eyes were weary and then, while he was walking to the blackboard, the door burst violently open and a tousled-headed youngster rushed in and to the desk which the old man had recently vacated.

"Forget your book, Son?" the old man said.

"Yeah."

"You know I graduated from this school a long while ago."

"Yeah?"

Then the boy snatched up a few books and rushed out to the playground from which boyish shouts still were audible.

The old "grad" sat down in the nearest seat and soon his head was nodding and he slept, while the room became steadily darker.

The hands of the clock on the wall spun rapidly backward and the room was greatly changed as they spun and the seats were filled with smiling young men and a broad grin lighted up the old man's features as he slept.

Bob Phelan and Charlie Graves and Johnnie Dooling were once again unravelling the mysteries of Cicero and Homer. Husky athletes too were represented, wrinkling their brows over the maze of trig, Lynch of the lusty bat and Whelan of the slippery pig skin and Hogan who flips so many two point baskets. Yes and Hail-fellow-well-met Frank Connor whose flashing strides so often holds the Blue and White high and Tom Douglas who wields the forbidding rifle.

The wrinkled face chuckled as he recalled the confusion with the three O'Connors and Connor and Connelly, the two John Schumanns and two McCarthys and Barkie. The "grad" spent one last day as he had spent so many with thirty of the best friends he ever had. Carvell and McCullough, Collins and Keenan, McMahon and Meissner and all the others were playing and working one last day with genial old son sleeping in the front seat.

The room entirely dark now and the shouts from the yard long since muffled, the old man awoke with a start and hurriedly groped his way to the door as if unwilling to gaze back.

LESTER O'CONNOR.

ALBERT ATEYEH

CHARLES BARKIE

MICHAEL BASILE

ALBERT GEORGE ATEYEH

Sodality; Blue Jug; Blue Book.

Al, alias Carlos, is our official class jester, impersonator, and general gloom chaser. His impersonation of the "Shadow" is far better than the original. As a gloom chaser he is superb and in our four years at the Prep there has never been a dull moment as long as Al was around. We part, Al, with the greatest reluctance, but fond memories of the class of '32, and you, will be deeply imbedded in our minds. May your successes be "As thick and numberless as the gay notes that people the sun-beams." Adios, Carlos, soon we hit the trail!

CHARLES ARTHUR BARKIE

Sodality, Ass't Prefect; Student Council; Glee Club, Pres.; Blue Book.

Charlie, for the information of those few who do not already know him, is that fellow with the hearty laugh, the beaming smile and that fine tenor voice. It's his habit to spread cheer to the most downcast of souls. Being a very devoted Sodalist, he has been appointed to a high office both in the Junior and Senior Sodality. His executive ability together with his fine voice has made him a most distinguished member of the Glee Club. We shall certainly miss you, Charlie, but we all know you'll have lots of success in your days to come.

MICHAEL JOSEPH BASILE

Sodality; Student Council, D. C.

All great men have small beginnings, Thomas Edison peddled newspapers, Henry Ford sold Fords and Mike Basile sells ads for the Blue Book! A logical convincing talker, everything about Mike suggests a go-getter. In fact, we are certain that after a session with Mike, an ardent dry would be making campaign speeches for Al Smith. However, Mike's ability is not confined to salesmanship. We remember his genius in mathematics and his "Can't you do that example this way, Mr. ———?" We are sorry to part, Mike. We know that no high-pressure salesmanship will be needed for your success.

HENRY BLAIR

HUBERT BORDFELD

JAMES BURCHELL

HENRY FRANCIS BLAIR

Sodality; Student Council, D. C.; Blue Jug.

HENRY is a curious though pleasant combination of a joyful, happy-go-lucky lad and a serious thinker. He possesses a bright smile, a happy nature and a nimble brain. Many a teacher and prefect has been stumped on questions and arguments from Harry, who seems to be well informed on every subject. He is exceedingly frank (though not to a detrimental degree) and his friends like and appreciate him more for it. He holds a tender place in the hearts of all of us, and we all wish him a highly successful career.

HUBERT BORDFELD

Glee Club; Sodality.

WHENEVER a Math problem is given, other foreheads become wrinkled, other faces have an appearance of density, but not Hubie's. Nay, nay, our embryonic Einstein merely grips his trusty Eversharp and wearing a grin as wide as the Grand Canyon is deep, he applies the carbon to his trusty notebook "maxima cum facilitate." He's slipping though. Why in his last computation of an angle he was more than .000000001 of a second out of the way. We'll sure miss your ready smile and quick wit, Hubie, old boy.

JAMES FELIX BURCHELL

Sodality; Glee Club; Swimming, Varsity.

BROAD smile, beaming eyes, and a perpetually happy disposition—that's our Jimmy. A true Prepster and an ardent follower of all Prep activities, we won't know of any function which Jimmy has not supported. Swimming, however, holds the most interest for him and many times he has brought home the few extra points needed for victory. We hear that "Burch" will be headed for South Bend in the fall, and gladly do we hand him over to "Old Notre Dame" as a true representative of the Prep. Au revoir, "Burch," and don't forget your old pals of '32.

SALVATORE CARVELL

FRANCIS COLLINS

WILLIAM CONNELLY

SALVATORE ANTHONY CARVELL

Silver Medal, 1; Sodality; Student Council, D. C.; Glee Club.

BEHOLD our jack-of-all-trades, impersonator deluxe, efficiency expert and fine fellow beyond all comparison! Have you anything new to offer? Be it a gadget for an inkless fountain pen, or an original joke,—see "Sunny" Carvell. Radiating Prep spirit, a good student and with a hail fellow, well met greeting for everyone, "Sunny" is always a leader in any enterprise. And now, World, after this final toast, after a last hand-clasp and a hearty slap on the back of this fine fellow, we give you, reluctantly, "Sunny" Carvell.

FRANCIS JOHN COLLINS

Sodality; Prep Play.

FRANK is one of those quiet, retiring fellows, who is always trying to hide his accomplishments. In the classroom, he utters very few words, but you may be assured that what words he does utter, are words of the deepest wisdom. His translations of both Virgil and Homer always rank with the best. There is something in Frank's quiet manner that enshrines him in our hearts. If you treat the outside world the way you have treated us, Frank, it will receive you with open arms.

WILLIAM PAUL CONNELLY

Sodality; Hockey, Varsity, 3, 4; Tennis, Varsity.

A BLURRED figure zig-zagging down the ice, a pair of flashing skates, a flying puck, a goal—this is about the best way to describe Bill, star of two successful Prep Hockey teams. In the game Bill is all seriousness and determination. In the classroom, although he certainly discards his seriousness, he does not lose his determination. Bill's smile and well-timed good humor have always been a blessing to his classmates. Good luck to you, Bill, and may your smile, personality and determination carry you far in whatever field of endeavor you choose for your own.

VINCENT CONNOLLY

FRANK CONNOR

CHARLES CROOKS

VINCENT JEROME CONNOLLY

Baseball.

HE'S ROUNDING third, he's coming home, he's safe by ten feet! Once again Vinny comes through in the pinch as he has done so often in the past. Every member of '32 will remember him for his long-line drives and his remarkable fielding ability. Yet, even more than athletic ability, his genial smile and friendly words will make him linger in the memory of his fellow-graduates, many years after our parting. We'll be seeing you at Ebbet's Field, Vin, crowding "The Babe" out of right field.

FRANK ANDREW CONNOR

Student Council, Treasurer, D. C.; Blue Jug; Alumni Ed.; Captain, Track, Varsity; Class Pres., 3, 4; BLUE BOOK, Ass't Business Mgr.

SADLY we bid farewell to Frank, alias "Mercury" Connor. Incidentally he is the only human to surpass the speed of light. He's so fast, he regularly beats himself home from school. Seriously though, Frank is as fine a fellow as he is an athlete and in saying this one could not pay him a finer compliment. His popularity is proved by his record as class president for two years in succession. The loss of Frank will be a severe blow to the Prep, but it is consoling to know that he will be up front in the race of life.

CHARLES HENRY CROOKS

Student Council, D. C.; Glee Club; Track, Squad; Debating.

"AW-W GEE, Mister, what did I do?" Without this famous saying any description of Charlie would not do him justice. For Charlie is the picture of injured innocence and disgust when any so misguided teacher dooms him to the confines of "Jug." But Charlie is one of those individuals with whom one cannot long be angry and his infectious good humor saves him from many an irate instructor. We shall remember Charlie not only for laugh-producing antics in class but also for that sterling good fellowship and that goodness of character which characterized his four years at the Prep.

JOHN DOOLING

THOMAS DOUGLAS

VINCENT FEARON

JOHN WILLIAM DOOLING

Silver Medal, 2; Sodality; Debating Society; Student Council, D. C.; Class Pres., 3.

HE WOULD not attract your attention at first, he is so quiet and reserved. Yet those (and there are many) who are proud to call themselves his friends will unanimously aver that John is one of the finest fellows at the Prep. He radiates friendliness and good fellowship. He is generous to a fault. Many a student whose young life has been blighted by Latin, is grateful to John for his generous aid. For Latin and English are as one to him. It is a sorrowful parting, John, but we with all our hearts wish you the best of luck.

THOMAS JOSEPH DOUGLAS

Sodality; Blue Jug; Track, Squad; Rifle Team and Manager; BLUE BOOK.

THE CRACK of a rifle shatters the silence, a tousled head looks up after an intent gaze at the elusive target and a face breaks into a grin from ear to ear. Yes, it's Tom. His humor and winning ways have made many friends and his smile will leave an indelible impression on the memory of his classmates. We shall never forget his cheerful words and happy smile which brightened up many a dreary occasion. Hit life's problems, Doug, with the same unerring aim, which marked your years at the Prep, and success is yours.

VINCENT THOMAS FEARON

Student Council, D. C.; BLUE BOOK; Glee Club.

THIS is to introduce to you, ladies and gentlemen, Vincent Fearon, the silent, strong man of the Prep. For four years he has been one of us and during those four all-too-short years, not one of us has ever heard a complaint escape from his lips. Always advancing, always taking even the worst difficulties in stride, and always smiling and spreading happiness,—that's Vinnie. As a student Vinnie ranks among the best and as an athlete his ability has never been questioned. The Senior Class wishes the best of success to you, Vinnie, our idea of a Catholic gentleman and a scholar.

THOMAS FORD

GEORGE GILFEATHER

CONRAD GODFREY

THOMAS MURRAY FORD

Prep Play.

No RELATION to Henry. But Henry Ford, though rich in wealth, could not possess a more pleasing personality and a more optimistic nature than Tom. His is an eternal smile. It is worn day in and day out, but is never worn out. Tom is best known probably for his startling hair-raising translations. He can take Cicero, bend him into a knot and then untie him again. In addition Tom always shows himself to advantage whether he is engaged in a heated debate or in displaying his unusual talents as a Thespian. So long, Tom, "we'll be seein' you."

GEORGE ALOYSIUS GILFEATHER

Silver Medal, 1; Sodality; Debating; Student Council; Glee Club; Class Pres., 1, 2, 3.

A DISTURBANCE in the classroom, inquiring glances from the teacher, then,—"Gilfeather, Mister, Gilfeather!" Tom looks up with his tolerant, genial smile. The very absurdity of the accusation against Tom creates an atmosphere of humor and in the ensuing laugh war threats are forgotten and the real culprit is saved. Tom is our idea of the chivalrous knight, without fear and without reproach. So it will be through life with Tom. His strong reserve, genial personality and straightforwardness will carry him on until he has found the Holy Grail of his ideals and aspirations.

CONRAD THOMAS GODFREY

Track, Varsity; Sodality.

A VISITOR at the Prep can see at the far end of the field, a group of admiring onlookers watching the efforts of one lone pole-vaulter. Upon investigating, the visitor discovers that the center of attraction is our Tom. Apart from success on the track team Tom shines also in the classroom. In Math, when the whole class is in a quandary as to the proof of a certain proposition, Tom comes to the rescue. Tom has always been one of the most unassuming and best students in his class. Farewell, Tom. May you vault over the obstacles of life and reach the height of success.

CHARLES GRAVES

JOSEPH HEALY

WALTER HICKS

CHARLES EDMUND GRAVES

Gold Medal, 2; Class Pres., 2; BLUE BOOK, Ass't Editor; Student Council.

A SCHOLAR, a perfect gentleman and a good fellow, that's Charlie. Besides being the best looking man in the class, (take a look at the picture if you doubt this assertion) Charlie is one of the brightest. He is possessed of a cheery, happy-go-lucky nature and an unfailing generosity. He has helped many a poor bewildered student to smooth out the rough points of Cicero. The saying, "It's Greek to me," doesn't apply to Charlie for he knows his Homer backwards. There will always be a soft spot in our hearts for you, Charlie. Success and best of luck to you!

JOSEPH JOHN HEALY

Gold Medal, 1; Silver Medal, 2; BLUE BOOK.

AT THE mere mention of the name, Joe Healy, we will recall the apt words of the poet:

"And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew
That one small head could carry all he knew."

For, though rather small of body Joe is big in heart and mind. Always pleasant and obliging, he has endeared himself to all of us. Joe will be remembered by us especially for his wise counsel, brilliant achievements and lastly for his friendly altercations with his fellow students. Lots of luck, Joe, and may all your clouds have silver linings!

WALTER RAYMOND HICKS

Debating Society; Sodality; BLUE BOOK; Glee Club; Hockey.

HIS BROAD smile and witty remarks will always be remembered, not only by his classmates, but also by the faculty. This young gentleman handles a hockey stick with as much skill as his words. We are also informed that he is quite an accomplished equestrian and is often seen cantering about the park. Ever ready for a friendly argument, he is a seasoned debater and his powerful basso is a great help to the Glee Club. We all wish you success, Wally, and we feel certain that you will attain it.

FRANK HOGAN

EDWARD HORNE

RICHARD HUGHES

FRANK JOSEPH HOGAN

Sodality; Basketball, Varsity.

ZIP, ONCE again the ball goes through the basket with the deadly accuracy with which only Frank Hogan and other experts of the court game seem to do it. Likewise, were we to list his fine qualities numerically, as we do his points, we would soon run out of numbers. There is, however, one way of determining Frank's popularity. Just try to count Frank's friends. Then you will realize the truth of the statement that "such popularity must be deserved." Keep shooting straight, Frank. Good luck from '32 to a great pal.

EDWARD ANTHONY HORNE

Sodality; Tennis, Manager.

BEEP . . . Beep! Make way for the sole owner, head engineer, and chief mechanic of the "Bullet" which would still be making speed and endurance records if it had not passed into the great beyond (beyond repair). May it rest in pieces! There is only one ambition that Ed did not realize during his stay at the Prep and that was to sit "Dutch" Hughes on top of the lockers and make him sing a song. Let us not forget Hornie's scholastic abilities, for he can construct parallelepipeds with the best of them. So to a great fellow we say, "So long till we meet once more."

RICHARD JOSEPH HUGHES

Sodality; Glee Club; Football, Mgr.; Track.

DUTCH is one of those fellows who is always a loyal Prep supporter. Although small in size, there is no end to his ability. Upon entering practically every activity sponsored by our school, he employs the pep, vim and fighting spirit that always brings him to the fore. His quick wit and million-dollar smile have won for him the friendship of everyone he meets. Carry on, with your usual spirit, Dutch, and you will undoubtedly gain the popularity, respect and success that you have so completely earned here at the Prep.

FRANCIS KARG

JOHN KEENAN

THOMAS KELLY

FRANCIS JOSEPH KARG

Baseball, Squad.

A TANNED, windburned, and not quite weather-beaten face, surmounted by a shock of almost unruly blond hair; a face wreathed in almost a perpetual smile; a laugh from the back of the room, as "Swede" Karg allows his effervescent good humor to escape all bonds. He laughs, I say, and the Senior class laughs with him; his laughter—colorful, reckless; his good nature—sincere, unbroken. We know that our Senior class will always remember that laugh and that fine disposition, "Swede," and we're sure that these two qualities will do much in adding to your success.

JOHN WILLIAM KEENAN

Silver Medal, 1.

"STILL water runs deep," is an old proverb but it has received an additional bolstering up during our four years' contact with Jack Keenan. His face may become red when he rises to translate but the redder his face becomes, the more correctly does his trickle of eloquence run. Diminutive, demure and seldom demurring,—these adjectives afford the most comprehensive description of Jack that we can put into a few words. Jack's actions in class athletics and his steady high rank in studies speak far louder than his words. Therefore it is with a feeling of genuine regret that we bid you, Johnnie, a fond "Auf Wiedersehen."

THOMAS ARTHUR KELLY

Sodality; Student Council; Track, Squad; Class Pres., 4; BLUE BOOK, Staff.

A GENTLEMAN rises from his seat. With measured strides he paces to the front of the room. He stops, turns, grins and that grin makes his light-blue eyes gleam with the joy of living, of accomplishing. He speaks and the class listens in rapt attention. That class understands his cheerful grin and nods its approval of that young man and its appreciation of each witticism. Thus we always see Tom, our class president, smiling and looking for greater things to accomplish. So long, Tom; keep on smiling till we meet again.

RAYMOND KESTLER

EDWIN LEAVERTY

JOHN LYNCH

RAYMOND GILBERT KESTLER

Sodality.

"AUDIAMUS nunc Kestler!" And, in the center of the room, arises a small, shy fellow, so small indeed, that he is almost completely hidden behind his monstrous Virgil text. He speaks so softly that his voice scarcely carries to the rear of the room; then, he sits down quietly. The bell rings, and we shuffle out of the room, for another day is ended. Still Ray is silent. But he smiles, and his smile beams happiness all around him. You leave us now, Ray, but you have surely convinced us that good things do come in small packages.

EDWIN ARSENIUS LEAVERTY

Sodality; BLUE BOOK, Staff; Swimming Team.

QUIET, witty, a hard worker and a true friend—that's Ed. That pleasing personality and ready good humor, which we few have enjoyed, is very often hidden from many, under an outward reserve. Ed is one of those rare mortals who thinks before he speaks, and then says the right thing at the right time. Ed's well-dressed form and handsome features have always been admired by his companions. It will be with joy for having known him, and a sincere sorrow for having to part with him, that we shall bid Ed, "Auf Wiedersehen!"

JOHN JOSEPH LYNCH

Class Pres.; Gold Medal, 1; Baseball, Varsity.

WHEN we take that famous characterization, "a gentleman and a scholar" and add "an athlete," then do we get a true picture of Jack. As the president of his class, as one of its leading scholars and for three years a mainstay on the Baseball team, we have found qualities which will bring him without fail to that golden highway marked "Success." His modesty and friendly warmth have won for him the esteem of all Prep men. And so we, his Classmates, wish him the best of everything, knowing that nothing could be too good for Jack.

JOSEPH LYNCH

FRANCIS McCAHILL

EDWARD McCARTHY

JOSEPH ALEXANDER LYNCH

Sodality; Student Council; Football, Varsity; Hockey, Varsity, Capt.; Tennis Team, Varsity, Captain.

A HUGE fellow, a huge smile, that is sufficient to describe Joe. Wherever a straggling group of laughing Seniors is seen, you may rest assured that Joe will be in the midst of them. Although Joe is naturally joyous and smiling, he has proved the "Waterloo" of many an opposing team, be it on the gridiron, on the ice or on the courts. Moreover, he is a contradiction to the belief that "An athlete is no scholar." For he is as adept in the classroom as he is on the athletic fields. Good luck to you, Joe, and may your smile and winning personality carry you far.

FRANCIS XAVIER McCAHILL

Sodality; Track, Squad.

WHO IS this heavy-browed, serious-looking chap, you ask? Why that's Frank McCahill, our commuter from the far off pleasant regions of Far Rockaway. Frank is one of those quiet, unassuming fellows who doesn't say much but takes in everything. His silver tenor voice has favored the Glee Club for the past few years and has proved a valuable asset. Besides this, Frank has that happy knack of making friends with everyone. And as we were glad to make your friendship, so it is with deep regret we bid Au Revoir.

EDWARD JOSEPH McCARTHY

Student Council, D. C., Captain; Prep Players, Business Manager; Blue Jug, Art Editor; BLUE BOOK, Art Editor.

PROBABLY one reason why Ed is one of the most popular fellows in his class is his retiring nature. He is never forward nor loquacious but always retains that quiet dignity which has so endeared him in our hearts. Ed is a very steady character, the kind of a friend one feels he can depend on. He has an even temper, an engaging smile and a quiet humor. Ed possesses considerable skill in cartooning and his placards and posters have excited admiration from everyone. We bid you farewell, Ed, very sorrowfully and yet with considerable pride.

JOHN McCARTHY

JUSTIN McCLUNN

WILLIAM McCULLOUGH

JOHN JOSEPH McCARTHY

Sodality; Debating; Baseball.

ALL HAIL to our fearless and peerless Joe! When the time arrives for distributing the Congressional Medals, in our humble opinion, Joe's name should be at the head of the list. Has he not, for the past four long years, braved the dangers and the hardships of the Sea Beach Express, while migrating from far off Bay Ridge? But seriously we are going to miss Joe. That sunny disposition and cheery smile have secured a permanent niche in our Hall of Memories. And so here's a wish for all that's good to come your way, Joe. It's only your due.

JUSTIN DAVID McCLUNN

Sodality.

"IL EST bon en Francais," Mr. Flynn remarks after each translation and Justin's face is wreathed in a smile that acts as a balm on us, who have tried and failed. That is the way Justin is—studious, cheerful and very likeable. Indeed he does know his French and I think that even Mr. Flynn has been astounded by that knowledge in the past. Well, Justin, all we can do is send you away, watching, as you fade with the distance, wishing you well and "bon voyage" till we meet again.

WILLIAM DANIEL McCULLOUGH

Glee Club; Baseball, Squad; Track, Squad; BLUE BOOK, Staff.

INTRODUCING the Senior spark plug! We have the successor to that fellow who was famed as "a sure cure for the blues." "McClugger" can turn the dryest Ciceronian oration into a joyous song, and no quip is ever out of place. But, although he is kept busy with puns and athletics, Bill will always give a "good translation" of Homer or Cicero. The crossroads are close at hand, Bill, and our steps lag a little, as we realize that there we must part from one of the best friends a fellow will ever have.

PAUL McEWAN

FRANCIS McGUIRE

PETER McINERNEY

PAUL JOSEPH McEWAN

OPTIME! Optime! with these words ringing in his ears Paul sits down after dazzling the "Prof" with a Latin translation. Tsk, tsk! all in a day's work to Paulie. He takes his few and far between zeros with as much ease. They mean nothing to him. As long as there is no law against being cheerful and carefree, Paul is satisfied. Smile and the world smiles with you is his creed, which accounts for his bright outlook on life. With such a sunny disposition, Paul, we are sure you will never be introduced to Miss Fortune.

FRANCIS HUGH McGUIRE

Debating.

WE WILL always remember Frank as a quiet unassuming fellow whom we are all proud to call a friend. His logical reasoning and good humor have endeared him to us since Freshman days, and his kindly manner has captivated the hearts of all who have ever made his acquaintance. We could use the highest superlatives in describing this tall good-looking youth but we need only use these words "a gentleman, a true friend and a regular fellow." We have no doubts of Frank's future success, for we know he will always be as popular as he was at the Prep.

PETER THOMAS McINERNEY

Sodality; Rifle, Team.

"McINERNEY give a criticism of the last speech." The shot has been fired. The battle is on, for no sooner does Pete hear these words than he lets forth a barrage of criticism that has the class doubting whether there ever was a last speaker. Pete really comes into his own element, though, down in the Prep Rifle Range. He can be seen there during any practice or meet among the leaders in points scored. Truly, "Mac" is a true marksman and a very fine fellow. His cheerful face and ready smile make all of us his friends.

EDGAR McMAHON

FRANCIS McSWIGGAN

EUGENE MARON

EDGAR JOSEPH McMAHON

Baseball, Varsity.

IF YOU don't know Ed you are missing the acquaintance of a future Frankie Frisch. We have seen many a close game saved by his spectacular fielding and powerful hitting. Besides this we can guarantee that Ed's jovialty and perpetually unperturbed manner have made many friends for him. An athlete of no mean ability, a true gentleman and a student with deserved popularity, Ed has marked his name with indelible ink on the page of '32. Bon voyage, Ed, and the best of luck!

FRANCIS JOSEPH McSWIGGAN

WELL Frank, it is only fitting that we who have been your intimate friends should sing your praise. First, shall we say that your amiability is your most distinguishing trait or that it is your crowning virtue? With a kind word and a smile for everyone, you have won your way into our hearts. They whose paths cross yours all say the same thing, Frank, that you are a fine fellow. You seem to have a gift for laughing at misfortune and as long as you employ this gift, misfortune can never touch you. Remember that, Frank, and—au revoir.

EUGENE ANDREW MARON

Sodality; BLUE BOOK.

DURING the four short years in which we have been cheered by the pleasant company of Gene, his attractive personality has made a host of friends for him at the Prep. We understand that friend-making is a habit of his and that he has scores of acquaintances scattered throughout the country. It will indeed be hard for you to leave so many friends, Gene; but it will always be comforting to us, Gene, to know that no matter where we are, there is someone nearby who knows you and who will always remember you for your friendly manners.

JOHN MATHIAS

DONALD MEISSNER

GEORGE MILTON

JOHN JOSEPH MATHIAS

Sodality; Glee Club.

"MATHIAS, continue the translation!" John, the big silent men of the Senior class, rises to his feet and with a smile of assurance, soon lifts the class out of its difficulty. For all the noise he makes, you'd never know that he was around, but when it comes to recitations, John is always able to give a good account of himself. So, when the Seniors of today, are the "old grads" of tomorrow, and we gather together to talk old times, it's a cinch that our friendship for John will be as strong as ever.

DONALD ROBERT MEISSNER

Sodality; Student Council, D. C.; Glee Club; Football, Squad; Swimming, Varsity.

WHO IN the Prep is not fully acquainted, not only with Don but also with his smile, and his exploits as one of Prep's most dependable winners in the realm of natators? No matter how gloomy the prospects, one could always count upon the winning points in Don's specialty, the breaststroke. To unknowing Freshmen he is known chiefly as the "cop with the keys" who holds the open Sesame to the upper corridors. But to all others he is known as one whose name Father Time will have a difficult time erasing from the hallowed memories of Brooklyn Prep.

GEORGE EDWARD MILTON

Sodality.

GEORGE is a rather shy young chap, filled with high ideals and ambitions. He was recruited to the Prep last year, complete with a full brief case tucked under his arm, a slight blush tinting his cheeks and a look of amazement in his eyes. The blush and the look of amazement soon disappeared and in their place appeared a broad smile and the look of unlimited enthusiasm for his new educational institution. Keep that smile always with you, as well as those ambitions and you can't lose, George.

ARTHUR NOBLE

JOHN O'CONNOR

LESTER O'CONNOR

ARTHUR LEO NOBLE

Debating Society, Team, 4; Prep Play; Blue Jug, Bus. Mgr.; Baseball Squad; Student Council, Pres.; Class Pres., 2, 4.

SPEECH flows from his mouth with the cool, calm ease, that the fountain of youth would have while its rejuvenating liquid gushed forth to satiate the thirst of those who have crossed a desert under the burning sun to taste its sweet, refreshing waters. One listens and marvels as his mellow voice fills room or auditorium and his persuading tones seem to caress one's ears. No wonder he was elected president of the Student Council; no wonder this young man wins debates; no wonder the Prep play was a smashing success. Keep up the good work, Artie.

JOHN THOMAS O'CONNOR

Silver Medal, 2, 3; Sodality; BLUE BOOK.

IF JACK doesn't choose the law as his profession, the bar will lose one of its most promising prospects. For it has been many a day since a gentleman with so many irrefutable lines of argument and so little penchant for becoming flustered, has walked the corridors of the Prep. An outstanding student, a fine fellow, a firm friend,—these are the constituents of one of the best chaps whom we have ever met. To such a man on the eve of his graduation, although we hate to think that parting is so near, we raise on high the Cup of Best Wishes.

LESTER THOMAS O'CONNOR

Silver Medal, 3; Student Council, D. C.; Glee Club; BLUE BOOK; Sodality.

YES, THAT'S he! He's the nemesis of all tests, be they Greek or Latin or even the dreaded "Chem." In such a manner did we tell our Freshman Friend of the powers of "Red"! The Freshman, with a longing look in his eyes, wandered off murmuring to himself. Then, as we watched Les hurry down the corridor, maintaining order, we too began to think. For we had not told our listener of the human side of "Red." His mirth provoking humor, his kindly disposition and his friendly smile even far overshadow his great genius. We wish you God-speed, Les!

WALTER O'CONNOR

CHARLES O'NEIL

ROBERT PHELAN

WALTER WILDING O'CONNOR

Gold Medal, 2; Sodality; Senior Debating; Blue Jug; Glee Club; Track, Squad; BLUE BOOK; Press Club.

IF OUR eyes could but penetrate the misty veils of the future, how readily we would recognize in the senate that eloquent speaker, Wally O'Connor, solving his country's needs in fitful bursts of oratory. For when those last minutes of the day are wearily being counted it is Wally, our filibuster par excellence, who steps into the breach and proceeds to out-talk the teacher. But Wally has more than the gift of gab for he uses a brilliant mind and an athletic body to the best advantage and his splendid character has made us his friends and admirers. Our best wishes speed you on the road to success, Wally.

CHARLES THOMAS O'NEIL

Gold Medal, 3; Student Council, D. C.

FOUR years ago Richmond Hill sent Charley to us and now we extend to Richmond Hill, a somewhat belated, but nevertheless sincere vote of thanks. To list the manifold virtues of Charley would be quite unnecessary. In our Interclass track meets, he has been a consistent winner in the broad jump event and in his Junior year he was awarded the excellence medal in Scholarship. His splendid character, and will to succeed assure Charley a golden page in the Book of Life.

ROBERT CLARENCE PHELAN

Gold Medal, 1, 2, 3; Sodality, Prefect; K. B. S., Supreme Grand Knight; Debating Society, Vice-Pres.; Student Council, D. C., Sec.; Blue Jug, Associate Ed.; Class Pres., 2; BLUE BOOK, Editor-in-Chief; Players, Sec.

BEHOLD the star scholar of the class! Take a cautious peek at Bob's record. Then take a good look at the man who made that record. In class, quiet and unassuming; outside he has a little more freedom and vivacity. But, wherever he may be, Bob has one of the most winning personalities ever seen at the Prep. Some say that he invented that immortal phrase, "Veni, vidi, vici"; often he has conquered those "inimici discipulorum,"—Cicero and his fellow conspirator, Virgil. With personality plus brains, Bob should soon be writing "The Story of My Success."

VINCENT QUINN

GEORGE RIORDAN

WILLARD REITH

Willard Reith

VINCENT PAUL QUINN

Student Council, D. C.; Blue Book, Bus. Mgr.; Track, Varsity; Class Pres., 1, 2.

Vinnie Quinn is a record breaker. You should have seen him clear the bar in the Catholic High School meet to set a new mark for future stars to aim at. But Vinnie is a record breaker not alone on the field of sport. His efficiency on the Discipline Committee is well known. When qualities of mind and heart were sought for in a man to fill the difficult position of the Blue Book business manager, Vinnie was the logical choice. So it is with real confidence that we see Vinnie prepare to clear the bar of big business in life for another record.

GEORGE WILLIAM REARDON

Baseball; Football.

A gleaming smile, sparkling eyes and a pleasing personality,—there you have George Reardon. We have often wondered how George can keep on smiling all the time without ever looking depressed, but the solution is as far away as ever. But why wonder how he does it as long as he keeps us all in good humor and brightens up everyone he meets. George has also proved his worth on the gridiron, either blocking out the opposition's plays or breaking through the line. Your winning ways, George, are sure to bring you success in whatever you undertake.

WILLARD FREDERICK REITH

Sodality; Swimming, Varsity, Capt.

Some day, perhaps, the name Reith will come into use as a synonym for the word "diving," for Willard is the best diver the Prep has ever known. His stellar performances have always been the mainstay of the swimming team and have merited for him the captaincy of the team for the past season. Aside from being a master diver Willard is a prince of good fellows and a staunch friend. The class of '32 bids you "Auf Wiedersehen," Willard, and hopes you will overcome the obstacles of life with the same ease with which you have won so many diving contests.

NORBERT RENZ

JOSEPH ROSENTHAL

WARREN SAUSVILLE

NORBERT RENZ

Sodality; Student Council, D. C.; Glee Club; Football, Varsity, 3, 4; BLUE BOOK; Track, Squad.

NORB can justly be called a modified edition of Hercules. Muscles or iron and a heart of gold is the best way to describe him. Norb has always been a leader both in sports and in the classroom. Last year Norb stopped many of his opponents' line plays by his stellar performances. When the monthly mark sheet appears, his card is the envy of his classmates. Very often he dazzles the mathematics teacher by the celerity with which he solves problems. His many friends give direct evidence of his winning personality. So long, Norb! Don't forget your old classmates when you reach the peak of your success.

JOSEPH SIMEON ROSENTHAL

Sodality; Football, Squad; Baseball.

WHAT is that commotion down the corridor? That fellow is making more noise than a regiment of cavalry. Why look! its "Josephe" Rosenthal. If a pair of shoes has not leather heels he will not wear them. It is easy to identify Rosie. If you see the broadest smile you ever beheld, its owner is Joe. For four years he has been our little bundle of mischief, but his pranks have only helped us to bear the burden of dull hours of class more lightly. If you can continue to spread sunshine as you have done at the Prep, we have no doubt that Good Fortune will always smile with you.

WARREN LUKE SAUSVILLE

Football, Varsity; Hockey, Squad.

TO YOU who saw the Prep football team in action last fall, our Warren needs no introduction. You could not help noticing that speedy tackle who constantly came out of line to block out the opposing backfield or to break up the interference. Always fighting hard, always in the thick of the struggle and never quitting,—that was Sausville. While off the gridiron, however, Warren adds to these fighting qualities a delightful sense of humor and this combination will make him hard to beat. It is with regret that we make our parting.

ANTHONY SCHUMANN

JOHN SCHUMANN

EDWARD SMITH

ANTHONY JOHN SCHUMANN

Sodality; Glee Club.

PRESENTING "Ajax," Freeport's delegate to the convention of 4-B-2. For four years now he has been with us, and indeed they have been happier years because he was a member of the class. To know him was to like him and to like him was to appreciate the qualities that have made him as well liked a youth as there is to be found in the area bounded by Carroll and Crown Streets. John is the proud possessor of a disposition and personality that we feel sure will carry him through successfully whatever line of endeavor he may pursue.

JOHN HENRY SCHUMANN

Silver Medal, 1; Debating Society; Prep Play; Blue Jug.

EINSTEIN and Schumann! One name is known and acclaimed the world over; the other, we are certain, will achieve nearly as much fame in the same field,—mathematics. But Latin and Greek hold no terrors for John either. He has the rare good fortune of possessing real capability in almost any subject. John has a strong, steady character together with a pleasing personality. It will be a sad farewell for his host of friends when John says goodbye.

EDWARD PETER SMITH

Glee Club; Hockey, Squad; Track; Class Pres., 4.

"AUDIAMUS nunc, Eduarde Smith" calls out Fr. Reilly, and Ed confidently walks to the front of the room. After translating Ed nonchalantly returns to his seat accompanied by an "optime" from the teacher. After this Ed is not heard from again until he has thought up a question that it is almost impossible to answer. Ed has always been one of the most active members of his class. His scholastic ability is surpased only by his personality and friendly manner. Good luck, Ed, and don't forget your old pals when you have reached the height of success.

DENNIS SULLIVAN

JOHN TAAFFE

JOHN TRUESON

DENNIS JOSEPH SULLIVAN

Football, Varsity; Swimming; Track, Squad.

"WHO IS that demon half-back taking out the left end?" Everyone knows the answer, for it's Joe Sullivan following in his brother's footsteps. Joe has also a "mean" form on the spring board as many divers from our rival schools will testify. Joe is always seen with a big smile on his face and his good nature is known all over the school. You'll be a success in later life, Joe, and when you follow your brother to Manhattan, you'll be as welcome as you are here; but we certainly hate to lose you.

JOHN PATRICK TAAFFE

Student Council, D. C.; Football, Varsity; Track, Squad.

JACK TAAFFE is one fellow that we are proud to present. A versatile football player, a faithful knight of the Blessed Sacrament and, above all, a loyal friend, Jack is one of the finest of many fine Prepsters. He is a persistent but silent worker. Unheralded he made his way to his position as best blocker on the varsity and unheralded he made his way deep into the hearts of his comrades. Now at the parting, only temporary we hope, we desire that Jack will always remember his many friends, as surely as we shall remember him.

JOHN VINCENT TRUESON

Gold Medal, 2, 3; Sodality, Ass't Prefect; BLUE BOOK, Staff.

JOHNNY lets his actions do his talking, but they don't talk, they shout. In his Freshman year this pleasant looking chap took a strangle hold on his studies, and as the years flew quickly by he merely tightened his grip. A four-year average of over 90% is an accomplishment to be proud of. Have no fear, Johnny, for whether you go to the College of Hard Knocks or some other University, we're sure you will get along. A regular fellow, a good sport and a true friend always does.

EDWARD TUCKER

THOMAS TURNER

EDWARD JOHN TUCKER

Silver Medal, 2; Sodality; Blue Book; Rifle, Team.

Crack . . . Crack . . . Bang . . . Bang . . . and a couple of Boom . . . Booms! Why that racket is only our own "Machine-gun Butch" removing the bullseyes from the targets down on the rifle range. Ed is the crack shot of the Rifle team. Nothing fazes him; no, not even Cicero or Virgil. In all his studies Tuck is always neck and neck with the leaders. We are sure, Ed, that your aim for success will be as accurate as it has always been on the range, in your studies and in making an unforgettable record at our Alma Mater.

THOMAS REQUA TURNER, Jr.

Gold Medal, 1; Sodality; Hockey, Squad; Blue Book; Rifle, Team; K. B. S., Grand Knight.

Although Tom hails from darkest Flatbush, nevertheless, "A man's a man for a' that." Studious, calm, and quiet in class, outside of class, Tom is a jovial prince of good fellows. A loyal follower of every Prep activity and a scholar among scholars, his ability is only equalled by his modesty. We have made many friendships during our Prep days, but none which we shall treasure more than yours, Tommie. And so we wish you a fond "vale," Tom, and with a certainty that our loss is the world's gain.

FRANK VELTRY

THOMAS WHELAN

FRANK JOHN VELTRY

Sodality.

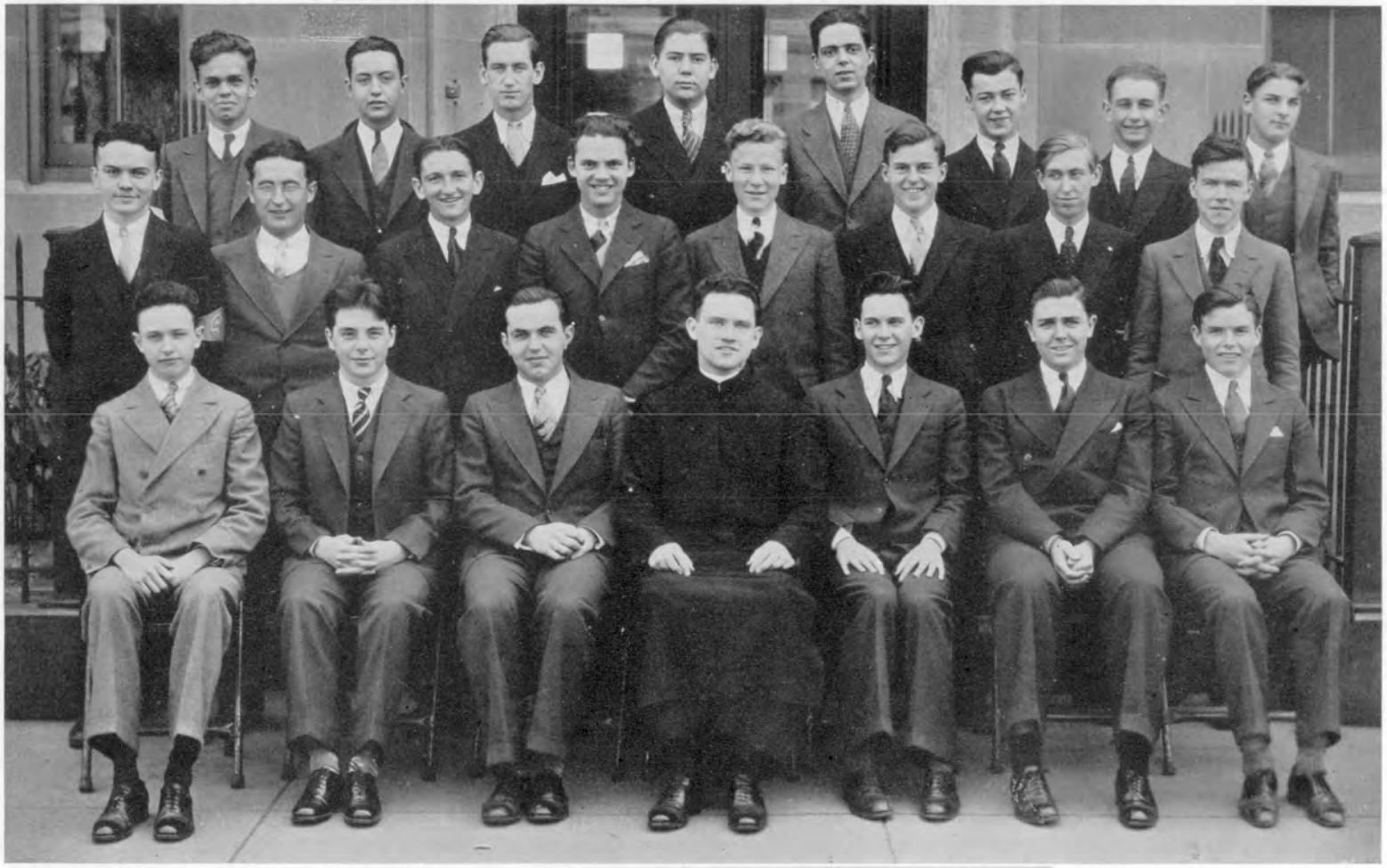
"WHO IS that quiet young man sitting in the front row of Fr. Reilly's class?" I was once asked. I immediately answered: "Why Frank Veltry, one of the nicest chaps I know." Retiring and attentive he fulfills the saying, "A quiet man is a deep thinker." He is well liked by his classmates because of his unruffled nature and the genial smile he always displays. We hate to see the day come when we will have to say, "So long, Frank," but we hope our paths may merge again in the the near future.

THOMAS BRENDAN WHELAN

Football, Varsity.

THE LATIN teacher gazes about the room. Each student tries to condense the volume of his body so as to conceal it behind the desk in front. The teacher's voice breaks the silence. "Whelan, translate." There is a sign of relief and pride as a tall, well-built lad, confidently stands up. Everything is all right. The students know that the best translation possible from a high school student will be given forth. Besides his skill at studies, Tom is very athletic. Intelligent, witty, friendly, Tom possesses a host of friends. The Prep is sure to miss you, Tom.

INFORMAL MOMENTS



THE CLASS OF 4-A-1

The Class of 4-A-1

WE know that it will break your hearts, ladies and gentlemen, but we are going to tell you the truth. 4-A-1 is neither a sturdy ship battling the seas of examination nor a graceful aeroplane fighting the storms of studies. We are just a nice bunch of fellows trying very hard to get along. And do we get along? The answer to that question is now Prep history, history that you are about to read.

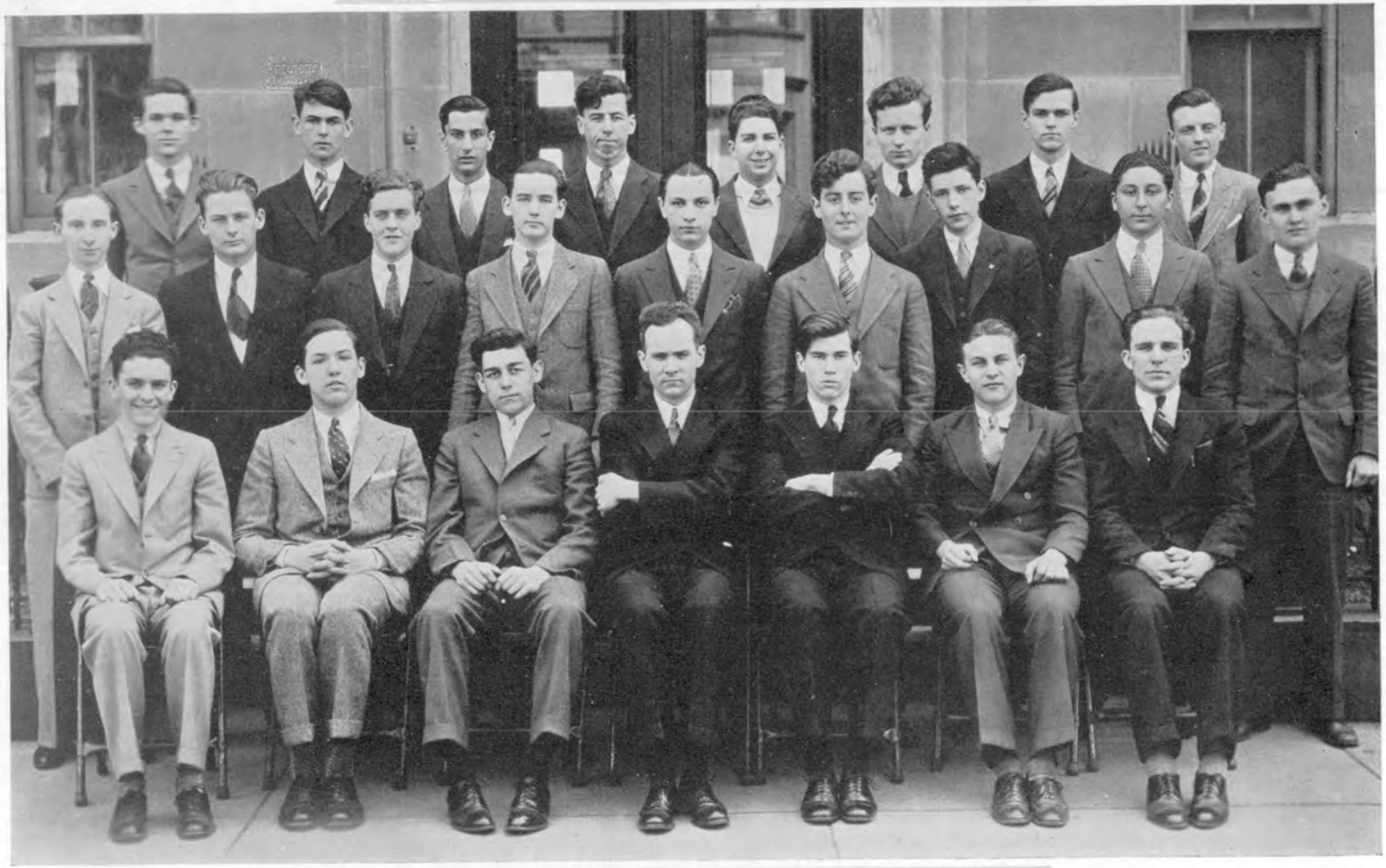
In every phase of Prep life we abound and thrive. Ed Raleigh just kept plugging away at basketball until he "arrived" as a regular and a star on the Varsity. To a fighting track team we have contributed Vin McCarthy and Aidan Donnelly. The latter is also the cause of much cheering when the varsity baseball team takes the field. Both Frank Huisking and Leo O'Meara gained berths on the swimming team, adding to our glory with every stroke of their talented arms. A certain industrious member of our group is well known about the Prep as manager of just about everything. Yes, you have guessed his name, Howard Parsons.

Those of us who lack an inclination toward athletics employ our talents in varied pursuits. We furnish two-thirds of the Varsity Debating Team in the person of John Hayes and Dave O'Brien. Bill Kupfer's mellow voice enhances the harmony of the Glee Club. Our famed female impersonator, Gil Gallivan, was a real hit as "Mary Grayson" in the Annual Prep Play. Gil also toots his way successfully in the Prep orchestra. On the Blue Jug staff, we are represented by Bill Coneys, ad-getting business manager, and Dave O'Brien, associate editor. The former publicises the Prep as President of the Press Club.

But perhaps you would enjoy hearing about those of us whose names are not always emblazoned in the headlines. In our case at least, the "ordinary" fellow is by far the most interesting. For you see, in our room, 411, the smallest in the whole building, we have created an atmosphere which is strangely fitting to the room and to ourselves. This atmosphere is indescribable but we are sure that it is composed partly of Ed Raleigh's laugh, George Lane's cane, Jim Mowen's chuckle, and Joe Morrison's silence. It must contain the hilarity of Jim Griffin and the quizzical countenance of Picone. It cannot lack the good nature of Jack Bailey, the friendliness of Joe Brien, the quiet manner of McCaffrey and the dry humor of Corcoran. The final touch is given by the personalities of Jerry Conway, Bob Liddy, and Larry Hockschwender.

But why go further? You have seen us as we are, unadored and unembellished. As we bid you adieu, we express the hope that we shall remain forever thus—just a nice bunch of fellows trying very hard to get along.

DAVID J. O'BRIEN.



THE CLASS OF 4-A-2

The Class of 4-A-2

THE first half of our fourth year at Brooklyn Prep will be completed with the passing of a few Spring months. The curtain will soon be rung down on the first scene of the fourth act of that four-act drama of school life. Understanding the immortal words of Shakespeare that "all the world's a stage," we have endeavored to play our part with all the zeal and ardor of accomplished Brooklyn Prep men.

Is it any wonder that when making a retrospect of the past years we are filled with a feeling of complacency as well as of sorrow when we realize that our part is nearly finished and before another Blue Book is printed our class will have passed through the portals of the Prep for the last time? True, we do not claim to have played stellar roles; yet a few of our illustrious personages have illuminated the recesses of our room by their talent. Our class during the past years has dwindled to a mere handful of true, loyal brothers of the February freshman class of 1929. Nevertheless, we are proud of the members of our class who filled in the ranks of those who were less fortunate than ourselves in passing the obstacles of difficult examinations.

Listed among the luminaries of our class are:

Bob Tomlin—class president and varsity basketball player.

Gus Trifari—class genius.

John Spollen and Frank Berinati, tie for second genius position.

Dan Atwell—class beadle.

Howley, Murphy, Lentz, Pressinger and Gestal, all members of the strong-arm squad, The Student Police.

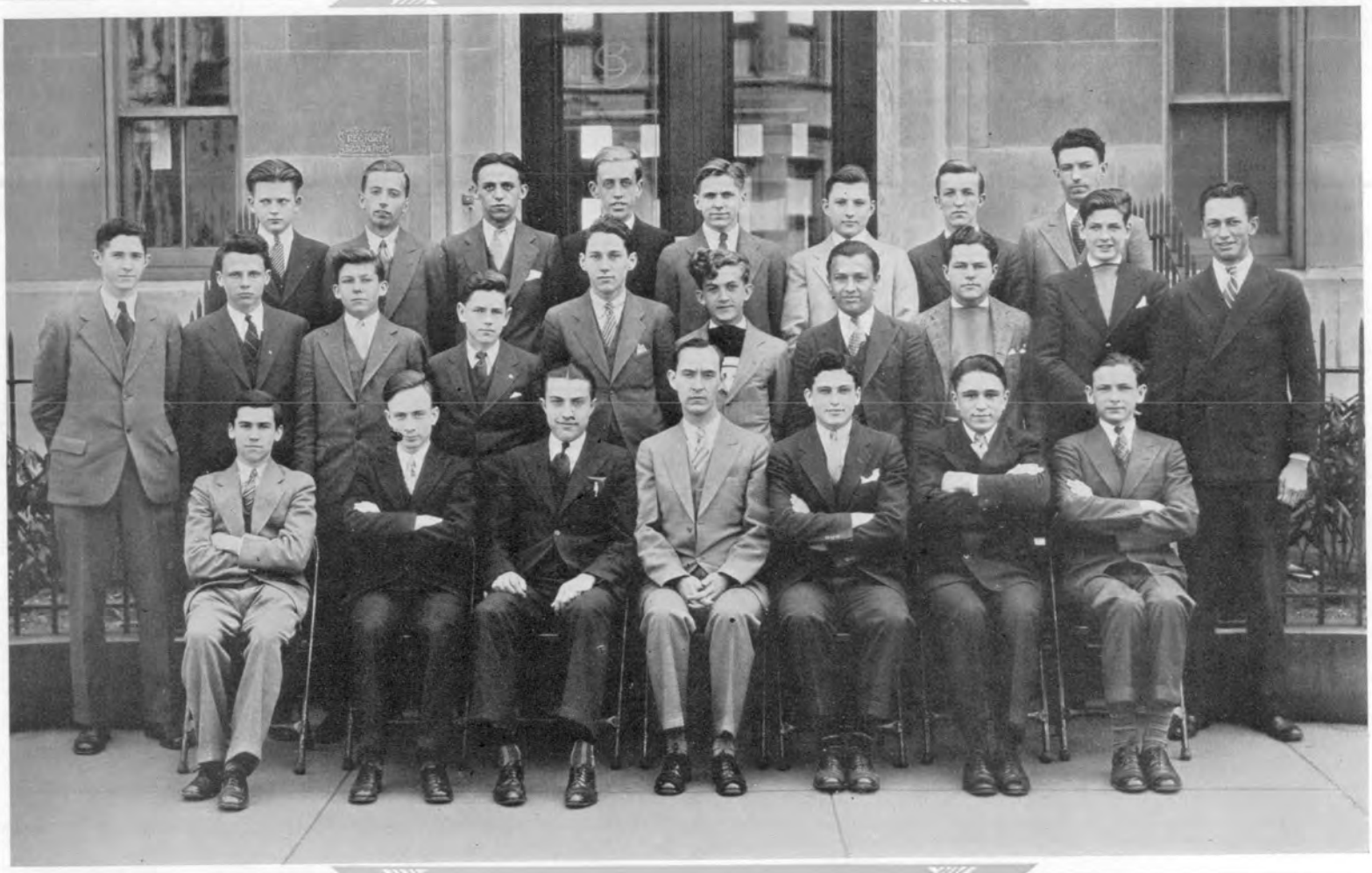
Jack Higgins—our choice for all-scholastic end.

Charlie McNulty—famous for arriving at five after nine.

Ed Smith—class treasurer whom we would like to trust.

Now after years of work and enjoyment we have almost reached that summit for which every Freshman, Sophomore, Junior and Senior strives throughout his course. Then from the summit of graduation lead many paths, all being followed by loyal members of a memorable class. Where do they lead? God alone knows this, but we for our part hope and pray that they will lead all of us to a successful life that will bring credit both to ourselves and to the Alma Mater of which we are so proud.

JOSEPH GESTAL.



THE CLASS OF 4-A-3

The Class of 4-A-3

BY special remission of the copycat owners, the renowned glee club of 4-A-3 will render (and how it will be rendered) the favorite song of the seniors: "The Last Quarter" or "Reaching the Top after Three (?) Years." For the benefit of our listeners who have had the pleasure of not meeting this famous musical body allow us to present briefly its history. But first thanks must be given to Messrs. Keady, McCabe, Smith, S.J., Foley and FitzGerald, from whom the boys have just learned to attain their high C's with a feeling of nonchalance.

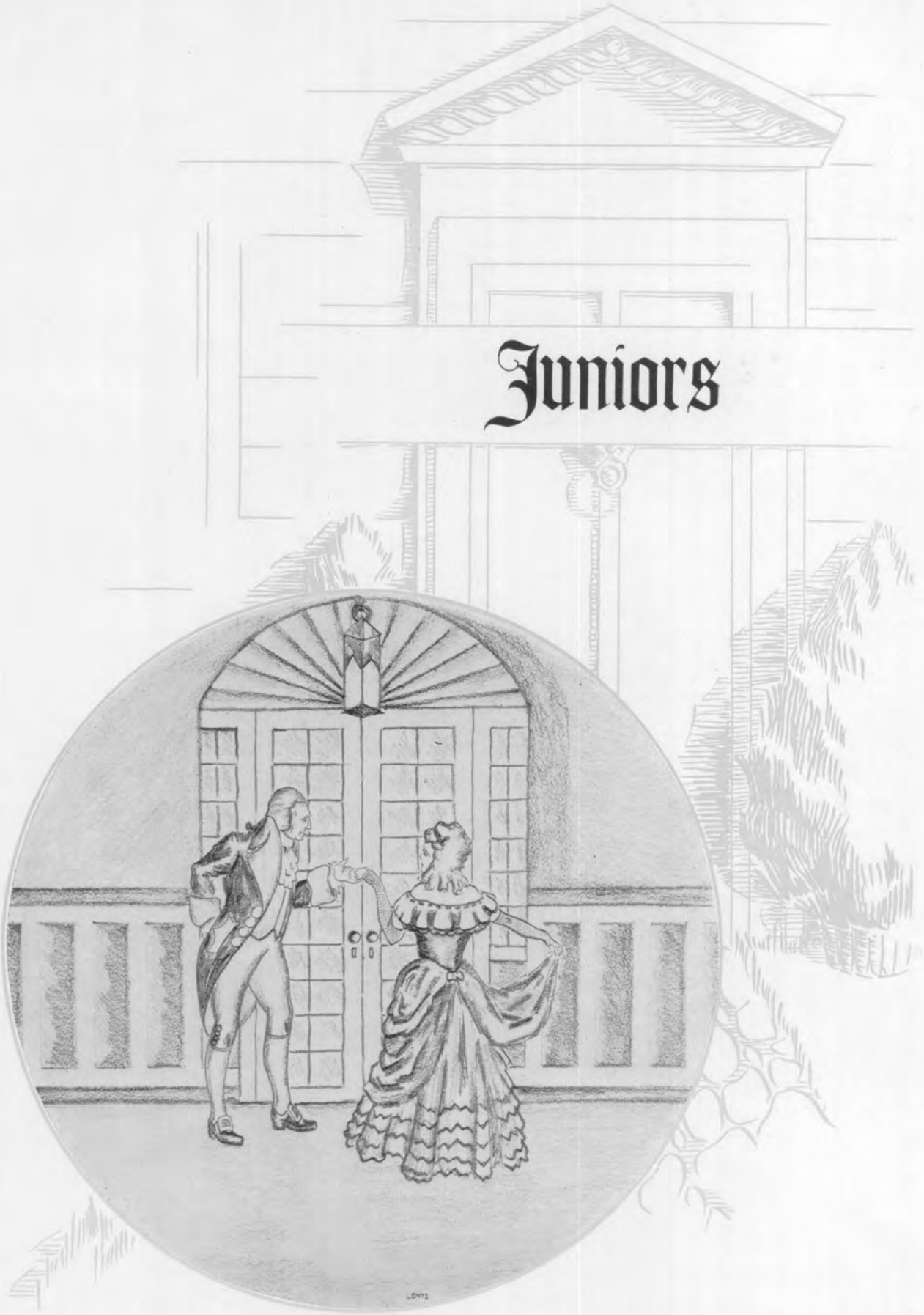
As we view the club we are amazed at finding such an abundance of talent collected in one group. Upon seeing McNamara, Pierce and Heaton in the foreground, behind whom appear the benevolent faces of Moles, Bean, and Green, you will readily agree that these songsters are unbeatable. The tall gentleman is none other than John Search in person.. The other two members over yonder, hiding modestly behind the music, are Dulligan and McKee.

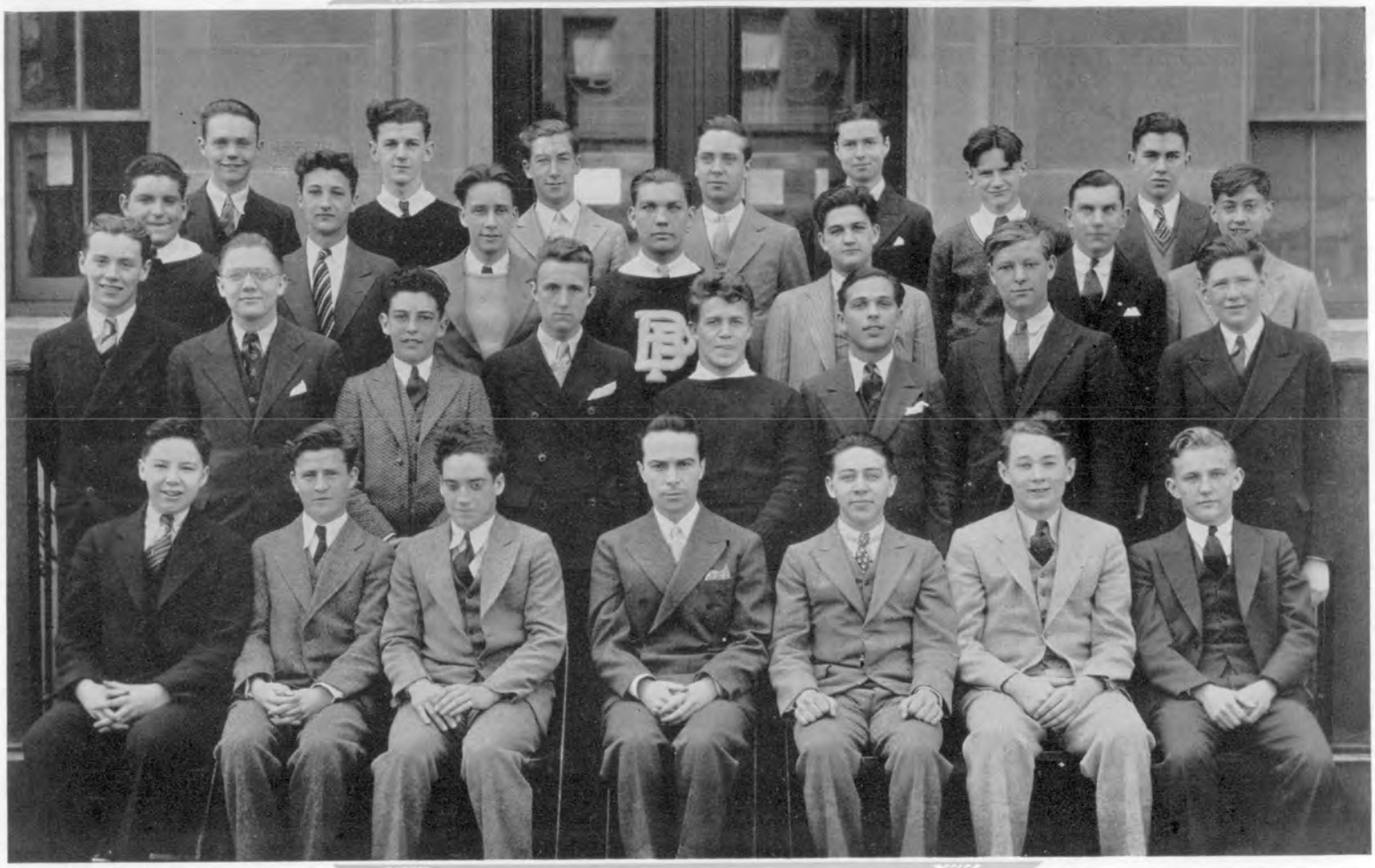
Our vest-pocket edition (latest model) will execute his solo, "Arthur Begins to Grow." Our silver-voiced marvel, Haley, the president by the way, sings somewhere between bass and tenor, just where it has not been definitely decided. Brennan, a soloist, painfully croons weekly "Dig Down Deep, Here Comes the Treasurer." Clark, Devino, Mitchell and Okowitz compose our famous quartet. Sheeran, a bass, presents the pitcher's song, "I'll Make Him Fan." Dobbins, a new member of the police force, specializes in "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp." Biasi and Doyle, after two years of pursuing Greek, offer a vocalization of "Travelling With Homer," "The Roamer," Fitzpatrick can be seen standing under that head of curly hair, while next to him is Hempfling, our hockey star, who yodles "I've Got a Feeling I'm Falling." In the middle of the room is "Jumping Joe McDonald," who certainly proves the old adage "You can't keep a good man down."

And now, dear audience, having presented our ensemble, we earnestly request you to look for the nearest exit and as we burst forth in all our splendor, remember to be cautious. Walk, do not run. In case the crowd, outgoing at all times, prevents you from escaping our sour notes, do not be perturbed but be wise, use a transom, window or keyhole—in fact, use anything you like to get out. All requests (whether for a specialty or even to stop singing altogether) will be joyfully received. If our musical (????) renditions have displeased you, don't write to us, save the three cents and buy yourself a rowboat for a rainy day.

JOSEPH MUNDY,
EDMUND CLEMENTS.

Juniors





THE CLASS OF 3-B-1

The Class of 3-B-1

THE full moon of success is almost directly overhead now. For three years we have struggled fiercely on, burning with zeal, up the tower of learning. Now before us the great metal cylinder of the fourth year is ready to hurl us, by means of the intensified light-pressure of our teachers, across the gulf stream from the earth of ignorance to the moon of achievement.

Gazing up toward that moon, waiting with taut nerves for the signal that will mark the moment when we must drive out toward it, the gallant members of our expedition are about to step one by one through the doorway of the provincial examinations into the gigantic cylinder.

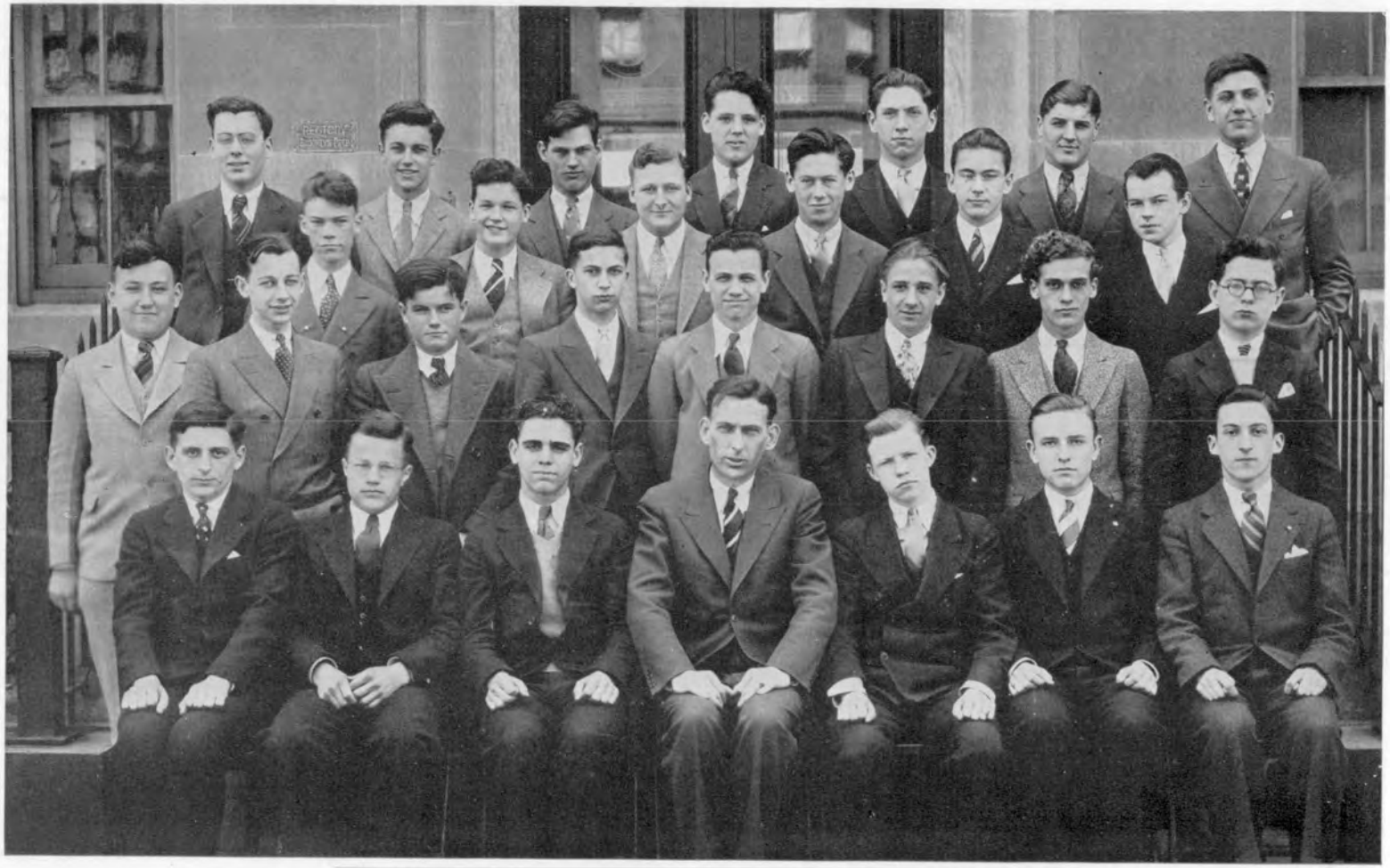
Dan Brannigan, despite his youth, has been named its head and it includes twenty-seven of his associates whose combined knowledge and zest for learning, it is believed will enable them to span the chasm. They are: The vice-president, John Cavanagh; our scientists, Edward Eivers, who holds 3-B-1's chair of practical chemistry, and his associates, Arthur Schade and Charles Hogan.

The doctors and lawyers of tomorrow: Floyd Caridi, Alfred McDonald and George Herbert. George Sutton, our all-scholastic football back; Theodore Lipinski, Edmund Jacobs and William Mulligan, who present a fine array of athletic talent.

Our orators: John Fallon and John Cunningham, the class beadle; Richard Bean, our future extractor of bad teeth; our Euclid, Herbert VanderPutten; a future sea captain, Ensign John Donovan; Joseph Daly, who seems to know Cicero personally; our one and only German student, August Arps; Anthony Cagliostro, the saxophonist, and John McFarland, the violinist, who lighten our tedious journey; our genial companions, Michael Harrington and Edward Raleigh; John Pollock, who uses his Cicero for a scrap book; last, but not least, the man who will defend us, Ferdinand Savarese, of the Rifle team. Now we are nearer still to that final goal which all of us are striving to attain—graduation.

Clang: The resounding signal will clang (out of somewhere) far beneath us, a compelling signal like the voice of an inconceivably titanic bell, and I will snap down the little white lever in my grasp. Our moment will finally come and at almost the same speed as light itself we shall be flashing out toward that disk in the vast ether—out from ignorance to intelligence and success.

JOSEPH J. BRUMBACH.



THE CLASS OF 3-B-2

The Class of 3-B-2

ROOM 312, Brooklyn Prep, February 29th.—Hello everybody, this is Floyd Gibbons sending you the latest news of the war. What war? Why the one between the class of 3-B-2 and the allied armies of Latin, Geometry, English, Chemistry and Modern Language. The class lost quite a few men in the campaign that ended January 31, but they are not disheartened and have been reinforced by another company of wisecrackers headed by Donohue.

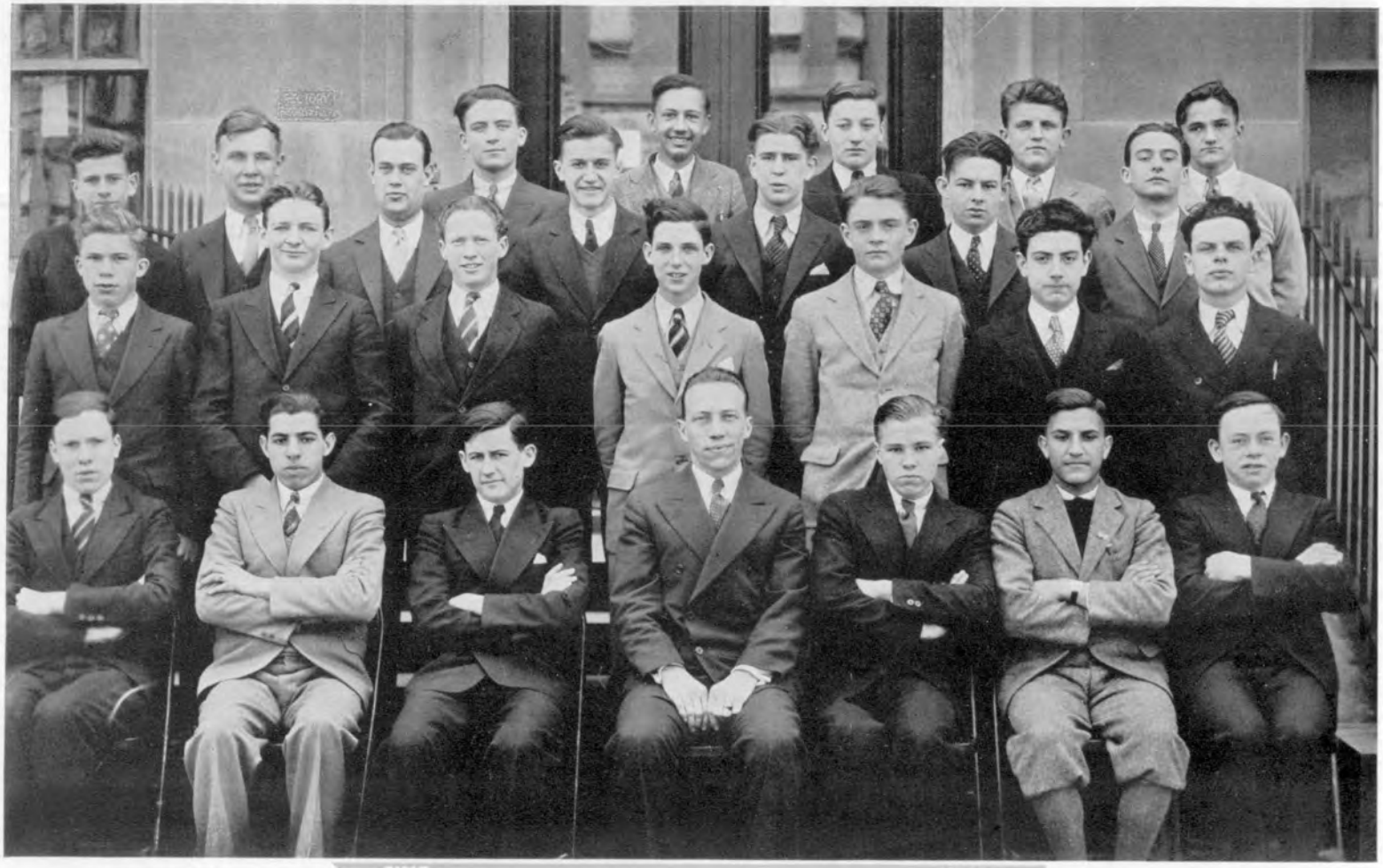
The commanders of the army, General Foley, Rear Admiral McCabe, Lieutenant Commander Grewen, Colonel Quinn and Captains Keady, Flynn and Fitz-Gerald have mapped out the plan of battle and it looks like a hard year for both sides.

I am going to take you on a trip through the lines now. The young, intelligent looking chap with the hand grenade is Bishop. He has broken through many an enemy's line on the football field and he repeats on the field of battle. Casey is handling the machine guns. He is good at rattling things off. The crew of the big gun is Fuller, Donovan, Duge and Powell. They are the big noises of this 3-B army. Lawrence and Fallon are those two boys who are getting General Foley to tell them about his campaigns in Massachusetts. In the dug-out there are Fisher, Nevins, Mullins, Winters, Greene and Guida taking a rest before General Foley and Rear Admiral McCabe send them against Latin and Algebra. Peters, Litcher, Sullivan and Steinbugler are arguing with the power supreme in the army, the cook, Rampinelli. Oller is the fellow knocking down the enemy shells. He is usually knocking down fast ones on the ball field.

The soldiers have elected their own officers and fixed up an honor roll for themselves. Here it is. Oller is president of the corps; Peters is delegate to the Student Council, and Lawrence is treasurer. The honor roll which is composed of those men who have distinguished themselves against the enemy is as follows: Peters, Oller, Lind, Casey, Powell, Steinbugler, Litcher, Barnett and Sullivan. The corps has its representatives at the games between the various divisions of the army. It has Lawrence and Fallon on the Hockey team. They sometimes seem to skate on thin ice in the class too. Yerby is on the swimming team. The track team has Fuller, Lind and Leppien as members. Oller and Barnett are on the J. V. basketball team. The baseball team also lists Oller as a member.

The boys have put up a good fight since they first started against the enemy three years ago and now, although they have lost quite a few members to the enemy, they look like successes. When I look further I can see that it has been the Catholic training of the Jesuits that has sustained and aided the boys. I'll leave them now but will return next year to obtain the final bulletin on their advance.

THOMAS BARNETT.



THE CLASS OF 3-B-3

The Class of 3-B-3

GAZING into the crystal ball of the class of 3-B-3 let me evoke from its glassy depths our past accomplishments at the Prep. Come; let us see what it reveals.

Slowly the haze clears and out of it emerges a group of green, timid Freshmen, to whom "Jug" is some kind of earthenware, to whom a physical training notebook is an absolute necessity. However, they seem eager for the pursuit of "Sanitas, Scientia, Sanctitas." But the vision fades.

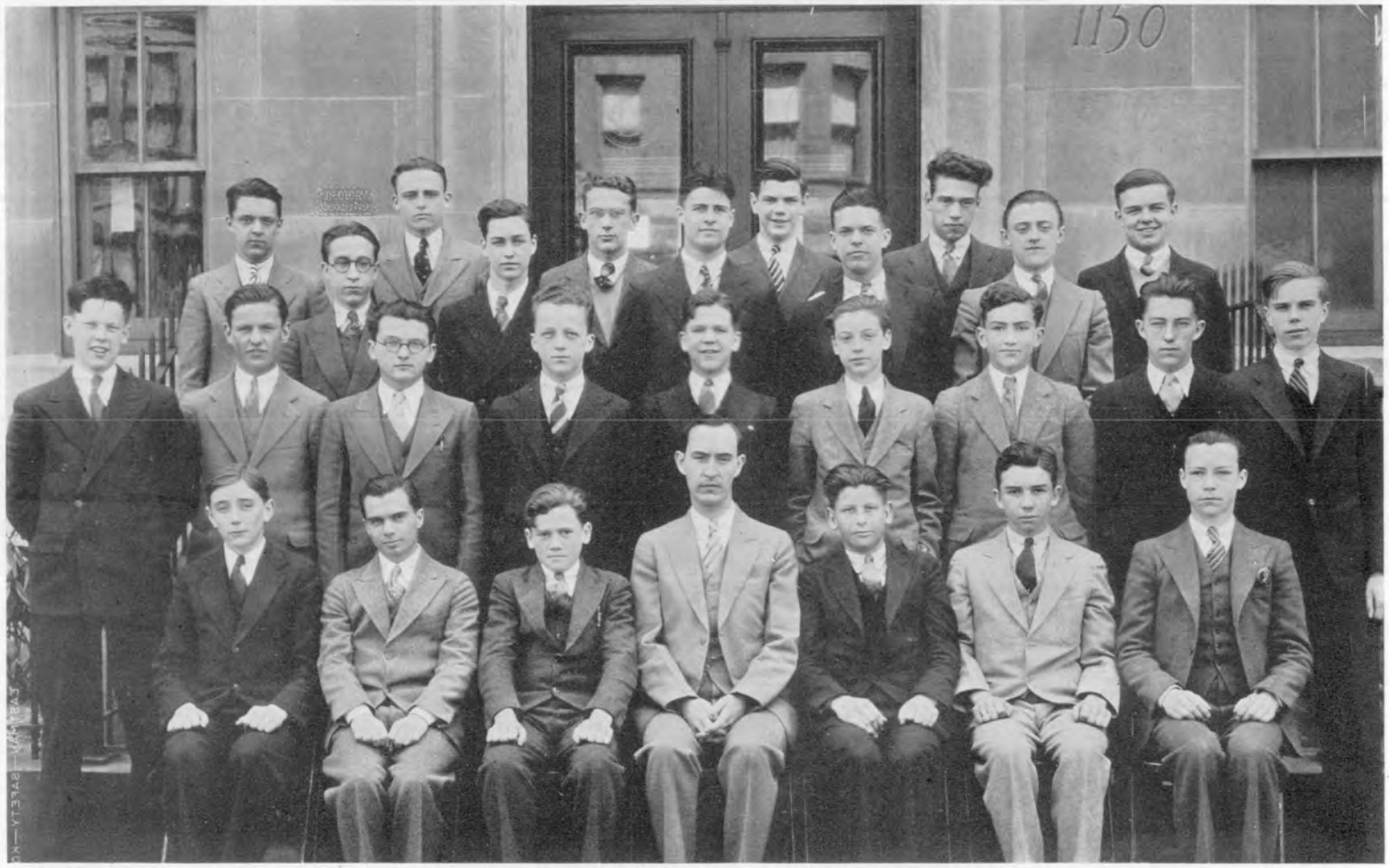
Lo and behold a strange sight greets my eyes. I see a band of fellows, Sophomores now, strolling about passively. Yes, they are true representatives of their class, "wise fools." Is not that the track team of 2-B-3 which I now see receiving honors at the Brooklyn College Meet? Surely, that figure on the stage of the Academy of Music clutching his Stradivarius is Messina. The picture clouds and disappears.

Ah! a third vision rises out of the mist. It is the same group, to be sure, but they are Juniors now. Indeed, they have been somewhat jarred by the June Examinations, but still they are striving eagerly in the quest of the coveted diploma. I see them all waging desperate battles against the "unbridled audacities" of Cicero and "inflicting vain wounds" on the "sky-blue serpents" of Ovid. Witness McNamara giving his all for the Varsity, Fischetti contributing a harmonious note to the Glee Club, and the figures of Plant and Catanzaro leaping about and shooting basket after basket. A decisive move is executed at Chess Matches, victory for the Prep again; and Schaeffer sits back, grinning triumphantly. On the track a figure dashes by and I catch a fleeting glimpse of Nolan.

And now a new scene appears, its temporal setting, the last half of third year. First to catch the eye is Wighton, class president and a member of the Varsity. Next is our vice-president and mathematics star, Joe Schaeffer. Ah! there is Relyea answering purely imaginary knocks on the door. Maher, a member of the track squad is at his quizzing again. And now I must strain my eyes for I believe I see Ryan, the silent partner of the class. And there is Zimmerman, the staccato reports of whose trusty rifle can almost be heard, so familiar is the scene.

Now that all has been revealed, kindly pardon me while I go into a trance.

FRANCIS J. REHEUSER.



THE CLASS OF 3-B-4

The Class of 3-B-4

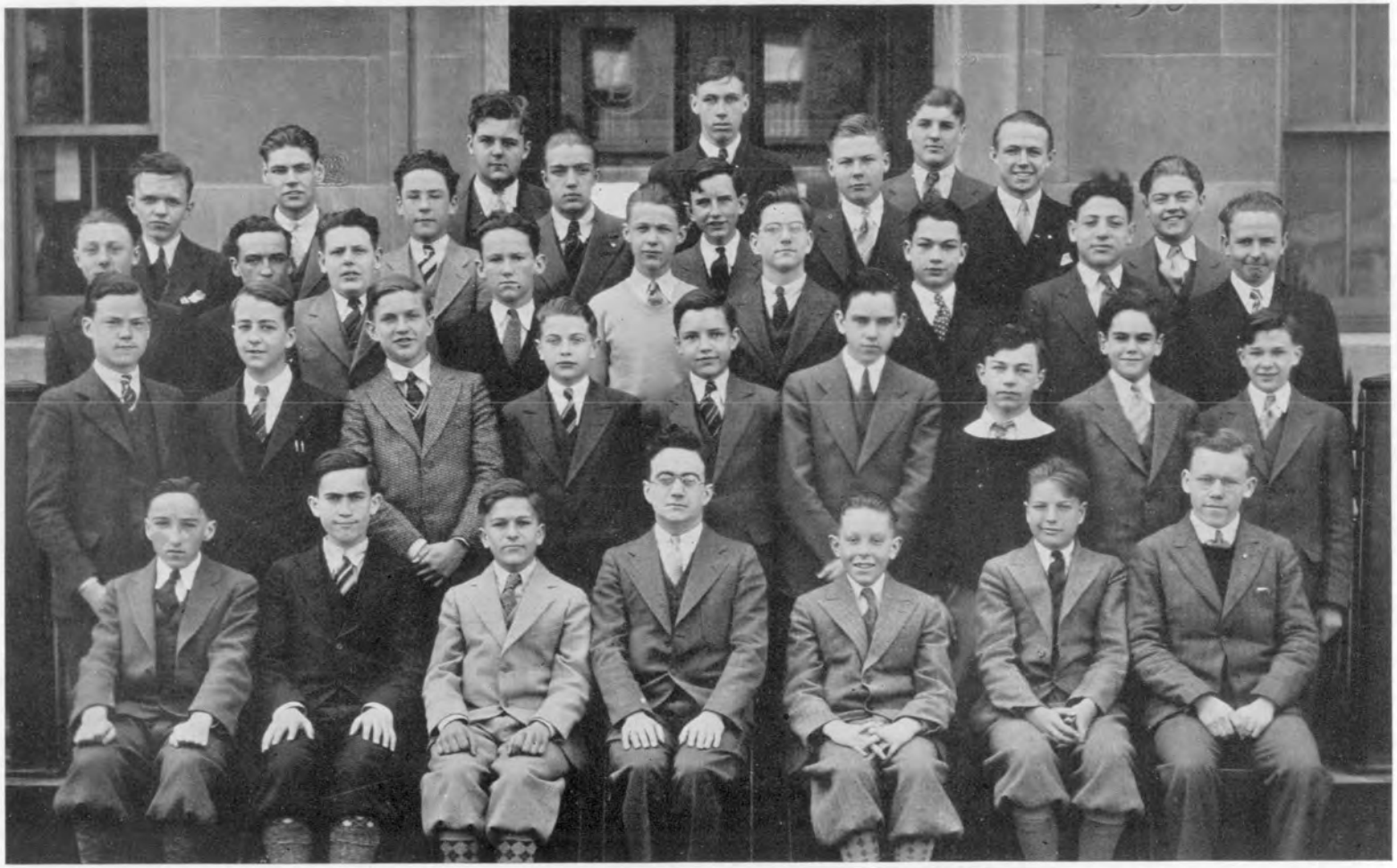
GREETINGS, ladies and gentlemen . . . this broadcast is coming to you directly from the campus of Brooklyn Prep . . . this is a fine sunny afternoon . . . a light breeze is waving the flag at one end of the campus . . . we are gathered here to witness the reviewing of the Prep division of the army of occupation, er, I mean education . . . "Pardon me" as Ted Husing said, "I am new at this line . . . there are quite a few notables up here in the reviewing stands . . . they all seem quite pleased with the troops (Editor's note: This fellow is only an announcer, that's how he was able to get into the stand) . . . we have been here now for an hour and a half watching the 'big parade'."

Ah, my friends of the radio audience, here is what we have been waiting for, the fourth battalion of 3-B regiment, I might say well-seasoned troops. They certainly are clad in gay uniforms today, there, mounted on a fine bay horse, is our major, Mr. Reiners, sporting a great beaver hat and flashing epaulets; he is accompanied by his staff—Fr. Reilly, S.J.; Mr. Duross, S.J.; Mr. Walsh, Mr. FitzGerald, Mr. O'Rourke and Mr. Keady.

The bugle and drum corps blasts into action as it nears us. There are some great noise-makers in its enrollment: Artie Walker, Charles Mullins, Johnny Day, Harry Crofton and other such individuals. Company A is passing now; it is the pride of the regiment, containing such outstanding scholars as William Fanning, Larry Backus, Jimmy Collins and Tom Sweeney, all possessing medals. Look at company B; there are all the handsome dandies of the battalion: Gene Ryan, Tom Everett and Dick Schaeffner. Here, folks, is company C which contains outstanding soldiers in their various activities: Ed MacKinnon is a very fine speaker, Joe Loftus edits the "Blue Jug," the division paper; Tom Duncan is a Geometry wizard and generally maps out our summer camp; Bill Quinn is a great manager and he manages all of our division balls—football, basketball and baseball (pardon the pun, it slipped); Nat Page is a fine beadle when he remembers that he is a beadle, and Johnny Hanrahan is our soprano soloist. And here is company D; notice the erect carriage of those militiamen. They are all athletes: Myles Gannon and Dave Kelly, our football stars; George Wilson, Bill Foley and Jerry Haggerty, the division's basketball regulars; Johnny Krause, our track luminary; Jack Firth and Ken Moriarty, our baseball players, and Paul McEvoy, our lone swimmer. There on the supply track of our battalion are Jimmy Lynch and John Bartley; I hear that they are aspiring to the M. P.

I now sign off for station identification,—this is the High School broadcasting system.

HARRY A. BOYLE.



THE CLASS OF 3-A-1

The Class of 3-A-1

STEP right up, folks, the show is about to begin. See the greatest collection of scholars, debaters, etc., ever assembled in one section of Brooklyn Prep.

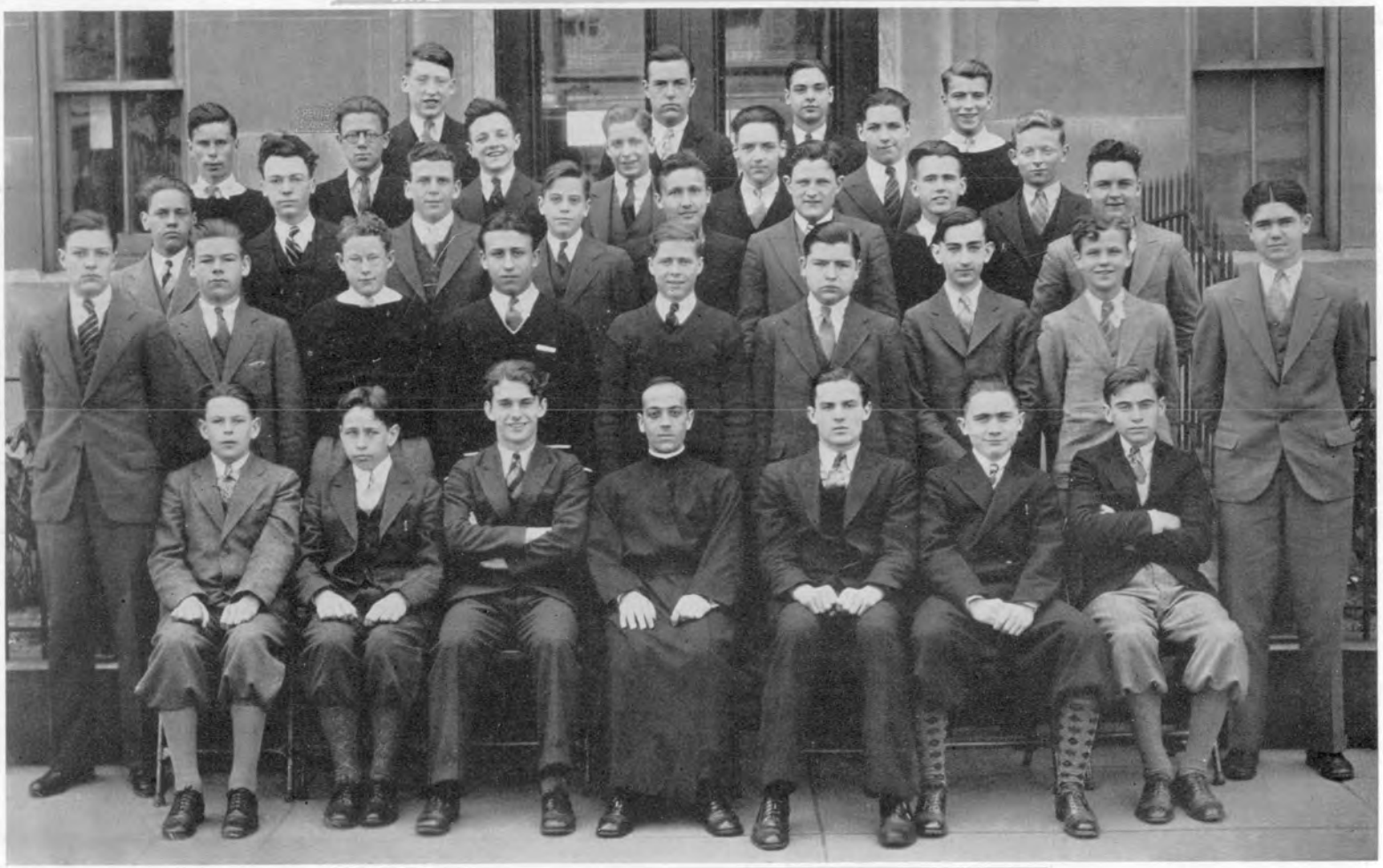
Here we have the scholars, three young men whose minds rival that of Einstein. I introduce Donovan, Pfeiffer and Rushmore. Has anyone a sentence in Latin or Greek that he wishes to have translated? If he has, just pass it up and it will be turned into every-day English. These lads never fail. We shall now go on to the next stand.

Here are the athletes. We boast of only two, but they are the best; quality, but not quantity. The first is Joe O'Brien, who was the class representative on the Jayvee basketball team. In mid-season when the coach needed more players, he elevated Joe to the varsity, where he performed creditably. This lanky fellow here is Dick Lundell, who has been one of the best performers on the track team for the past two years. He has already won two varsity letters and is on his way to a third. Now will you please pass on to the next stand?

These are the "Partakers in Extra-Curricular Activities," who make up mostly all the Prep life. The class of 3-A-1 is justly proud of these fellows as there is scarcely any extra-curricular activity which does not have as a member, one of this group. This is a record which defies many efforts to beat or even to equal it. Let me point out to you some of the more important members of this group. Here are Walton, Perry and Rushmore, who have doubtless entertained you many times by their singing in the Glee Club. And here are a few whom you will hear of again. They are Leahy, Pollock and Finan, members of the Senior Debating Society. Why they could even convince you that black is white! The Chess Club also has many members from this group, namely, McFadden, Grady and Concannon.

In conclusion, let us say that this class firmly contends that it has at least one representative in every club at the Prep. But the show is over now, ladies and gentlemen, and the class of 3-A-1 bids you goodbye until 1933, when we will greet you again as *Seniors.*"

GEORGE DIES.



THE CLASS OF 3-A-2

The Class of 3-A-2

HAVE you a few moments to spare? You have? That's fine. Then let's pay a visit to the Prep Observatory to observe the galaxy of stars which comprises the constellation 3-A-2. Now, if you're ready, we will proceed. As it is a fine clear night, we should have an interesting exhibition.

Now this first bright star we see is Jack Campbell—he's a "whiz" in a swimming pool, and his recent record-breaking performances have made us proud of him. And there's Felix Guido—he shines forth particularly for his scholarship. Beyond him is Bannin—a young man whose talents lie in the field of debating.

Ah! that fine specimen is George Grady—quite handsome, isn't he? Gosh, what a narrow escape! We almost missed seeing Don LaVine and Charley Masterson, our two gridiron stars whose deeds thrilled thousands last fall.

Oh! those three radiant stars are, first, smiling George Aspland, who is a rising young sports editor on the "Blue Jug" staff, and next Reilly, a be-spectacled young fellow who also has a very infectious smile, and then Pfizenmayer (or Phizzy, if you prefer), another football flash.

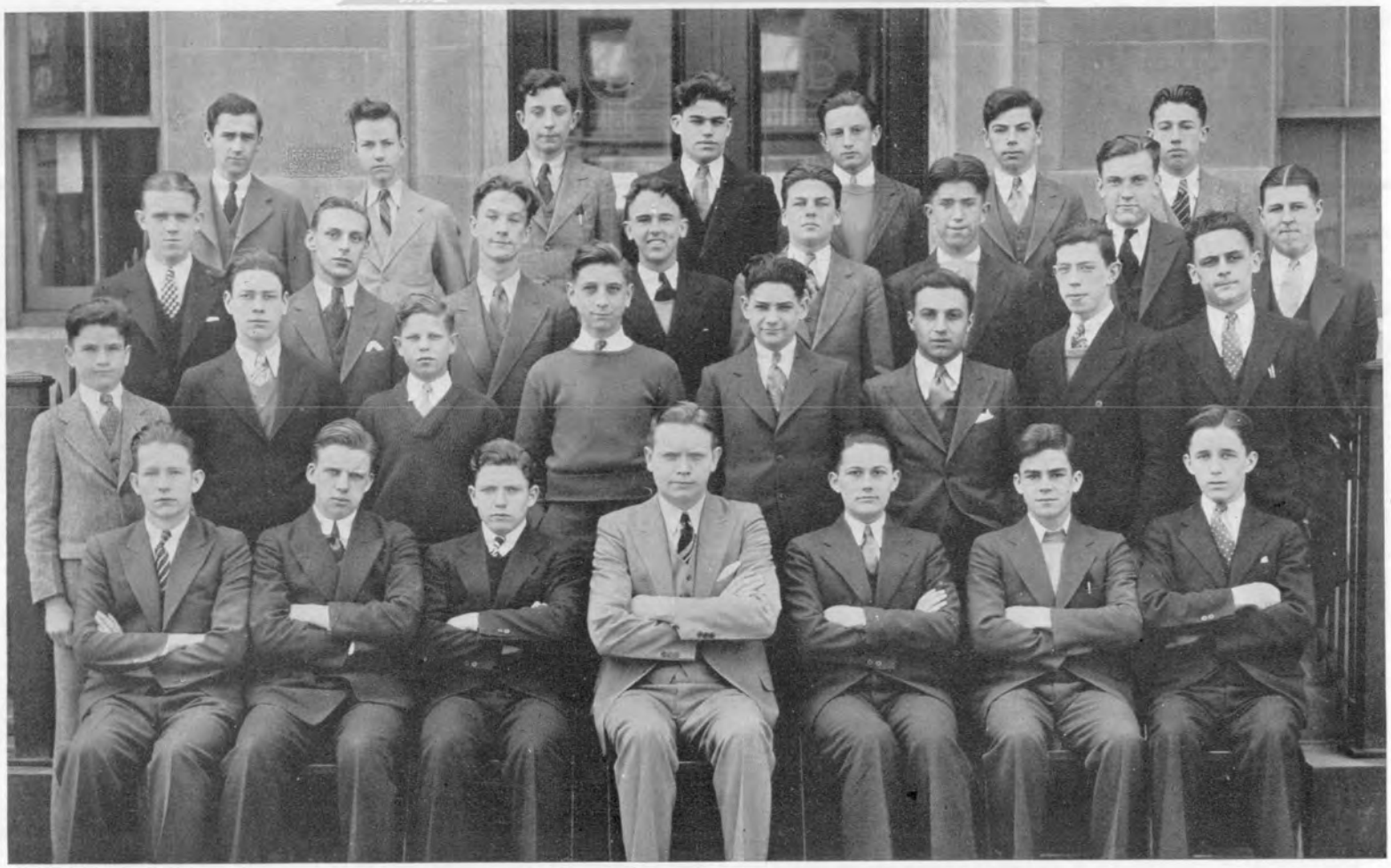
Now we must pause a moment to shift our position. All right, we're ready again. And into our field comes Needham, a promising young basketball player; Joe Maher, a small but mighty man, and Bob Quinn, a jolly fellow, well liked by all.

No wonder that star sheds such a brilliant light, it is the brightest in the constellation—none other than Bill Wiseman, whose scholarship causes him to far outshine the rest. By the way, the presence of so many unfamiliar stars is due to the powerful influence of Fr. Jacobs on the firmament. He caused a slight upheaval in the heavens not long ago, giving 3-A-2 several new luminaries, whom you now see.

Now, those enormous bodies you see floating around are curious phenomena called teachers (there are bound to be some complaints about the remark!). Although these twinkling stars resent the intrusion of said teachers in their heavenly domain, I'm afraid they are powerless to remedy the situation. For you see a strange, powerful influence holds them under the sway of these great bodies.

The visit is over, but before we part, I'd advise you to come here again sometime to follow the progress of this outstanding constellation, 3-A-2.

ARTHUR FIORE.



THE CLASS OF 3-A-3

The Class of 3-A-3

BULLETS whistled through the air; shells shrieked their messages of destruction; and flame and smoke were everywhere. What a war! Around us were our men, making a desperate effort to stave off the attack of the "Japs."

Suddenly a whistle blew. "Come on there," yelled Mr. Smith, S.J., and we all fell into a shell hole that was full of chemical formulae, valence, bases, salts, and acids. "Follow me, boys," cried Mr. Sullivan, taking command, but we were immediately entangled in the barbed wire of rectilinear figures, straight lines and circles. Now our confidence in the success of the attack was beginning to wane, but we could see three more officers running to help us. Mr. O'Neill reached us first and took charge. "Never say die," he cried, "up and at them." We were doing fine when, ugh!—down we went, into a deserted trench of Cicero books, tripped up by an Apodosis. Now we were beginning to lose hope altogether when Mr. Flynn and Mr. King rushed up. We became divided. "Onward, mes enfants," shouted Mr. Flynn. "Stick to me, boys," cried Mr. King, and suddenly a most peculiar thing happened. We all began to speak mixed French and English, and the "Japs" were so terrified at the sight of the slaughter of words that they fled. "Hurray! Victory!" we cried.

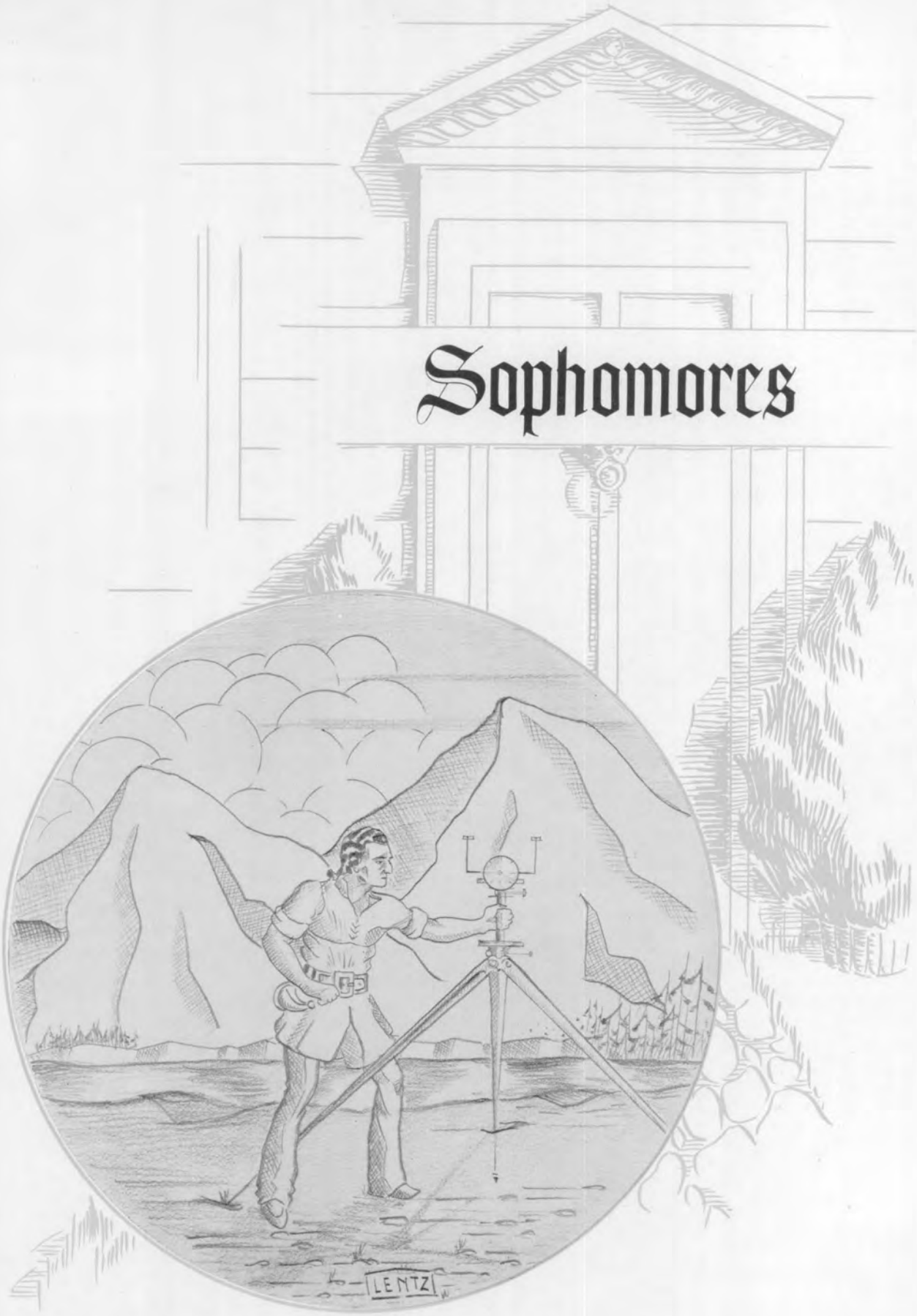
After the battle we started to bury the dead and to care for the wounded. Only two were killed which was fortunate (not for them, though). Our poor comrades had been killed while trying to master Geometry and Latin without their books.

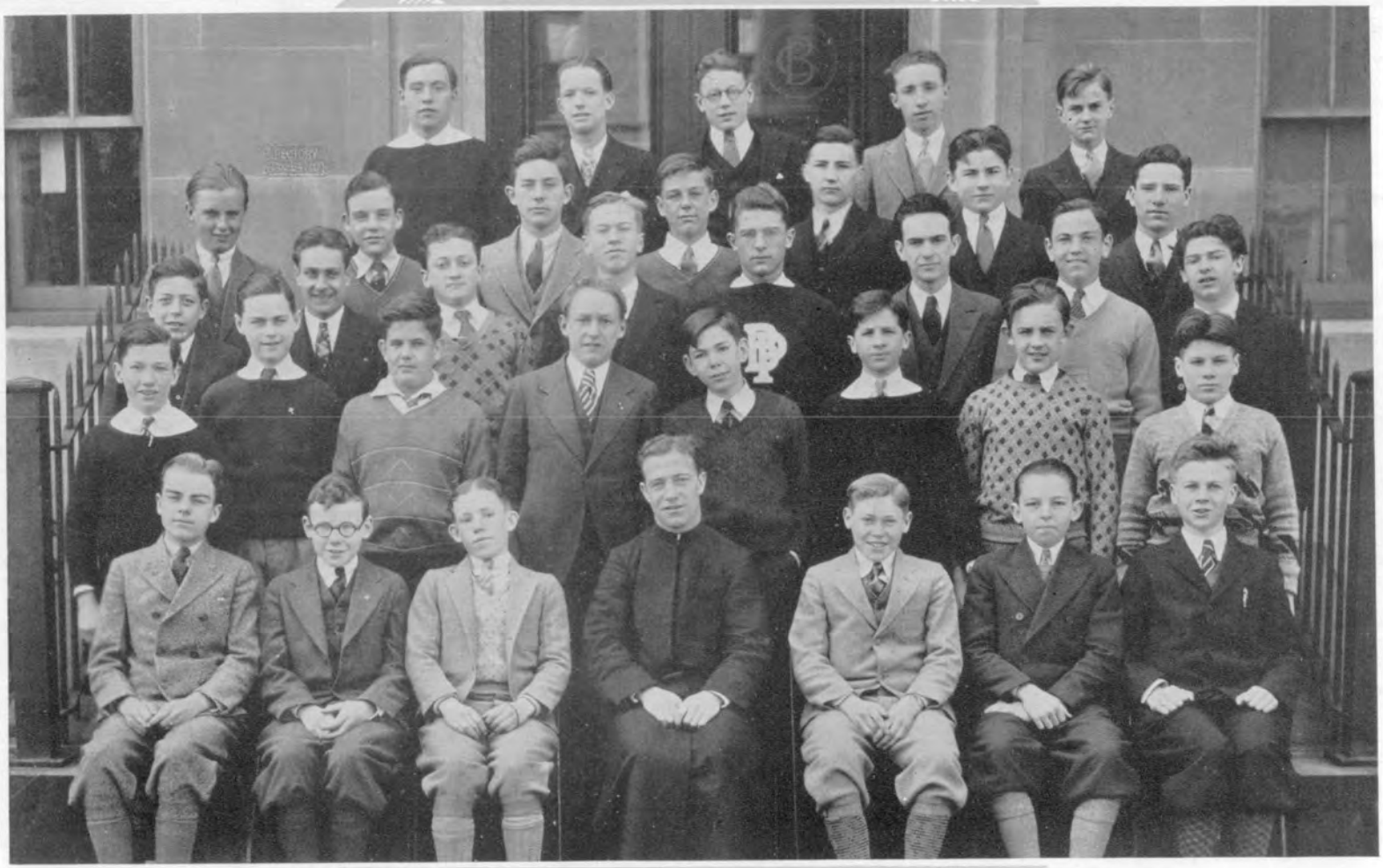
As we lowered them into their graves of monthly marks, a mud-spattered group of mourners gathered around. "We told you to study," remarked Mr. Sullivan. "Yes, but you wouldn't listen," said Mr. O'Neill, "Well, don't feel so badly about it, boys," said Peer, our class President. "We'll set up a big monument to their memory, and er,—I'll collect the money when we chip in."

But practically all of our men had been wounded. There was little Gus Gehringer with one eye, one arm, and all his teeth out. "See what Jug has done for me?" he wails. Yet through all his troubles, this sweet, kind-hearted, plucky little fellow's spirit (heh! heh!) was unable to be dampened. Nolan was still at his honorable post of beadle but in a sad condition because of Math. Peer and Coyle were making speeches as a result of being gassed. Daly (the boy with the engaging smile) looked sick, but when Red Beresford presented him with a baseball he was well again. Stefano thought he was in a boat. Donlan was asleep. Medler was looking for a cigar. Fennelly wanted to fight Lawrence. There was no doubt but that they were all in bad shape, yet—ouch! and I awoke in the classroom of 3-A-3 as Mr. Sullivan towered over me. What a dream! What a dream!

JOSEPH MCMANUS.

Sophomores





THE CLASS OF 2-B-1

The Class of 2-B-1

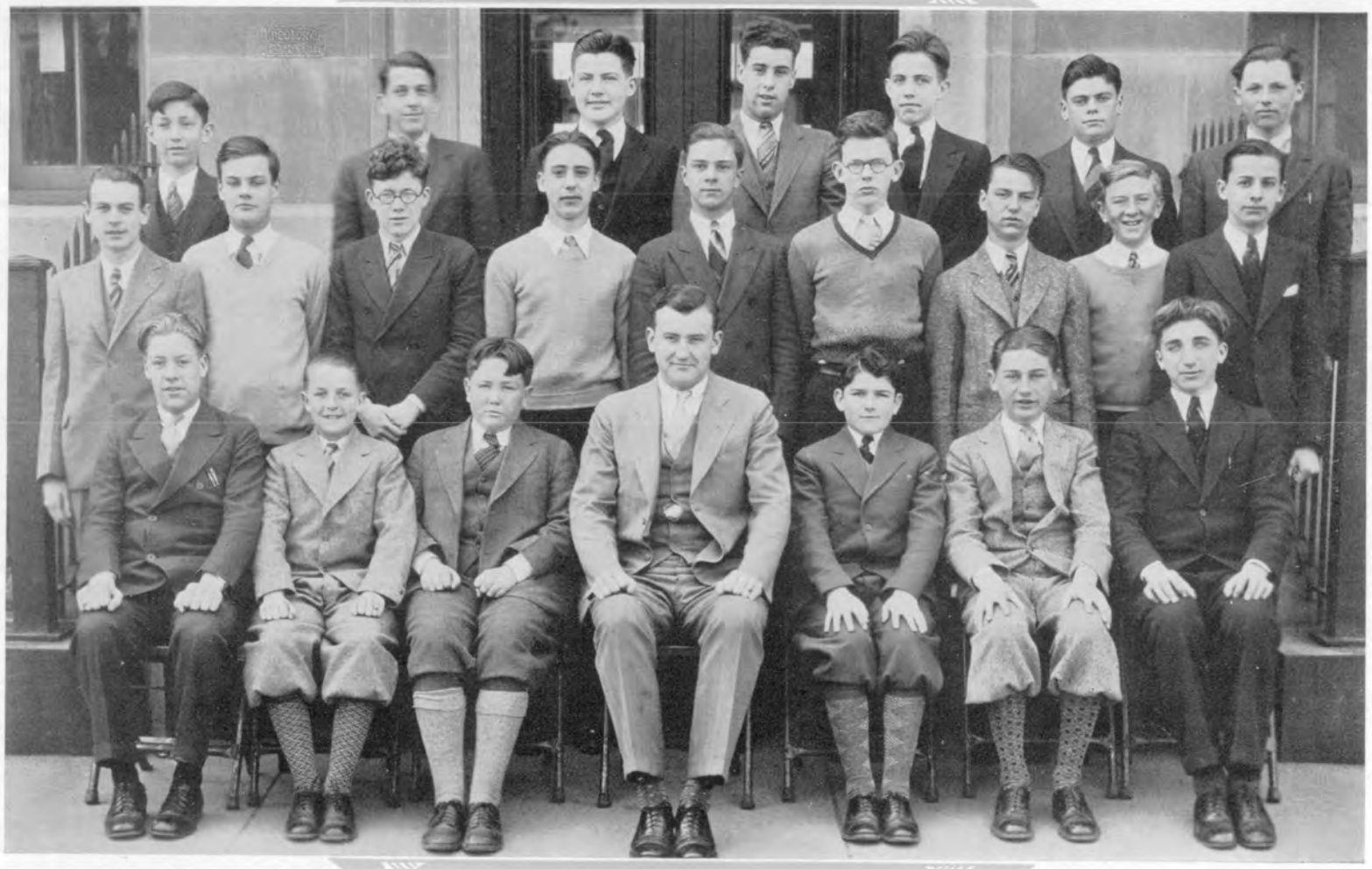
FOR submission to the press and approval of the public, 2-B-1 offers an olio in two acts and seven scenes. The play is now being shown at Brooklyn Prep. The stage is set in room 302. The press and public must realize that the actors have not benefits of expensive scenery, costumes and theme songs to make the play a hit. Through the courtesy of the stage manager, Mr. Geraghty, S.J., we have secured tickets for a special performance. We start immediately for the theatre where we arrive presently and are admitted by Dvorak, the class beadle, and graciously ushered to our seats.

The first scene of the first act shows the athletic field. On one part of the field Melvin, McPartlan, Stuckart and McGinty, in football togs, are coming out of a huddle and from their physiognomies, they are going to crash through the enemy's line for a touchdown. In another part we behold a grassy diamond on which Melvin and Lucey are cavorting in centerfield and on first base, respectively. The second scene opens on a basketball court where Coyle and Flanagan are dribbling downcourt for a shot at the basket. The next scene shows a glistening area of ice where a daring opponent is endeavoring to shoot the puck through the great George Linehan. Timmes is skating up to lend his valuable help. Before the change to the fourth scene we are prepared to see a number of racing motorcycles because of the terrible racket that came from behind scenes, but the curtain rises and Hart and Wollam are seen in the shooting gallery hitting bullseyes at one hundred yards.

The first scene in the second act opens on a large auditorium filled to capacity. The rapt audience is listening to the class orators who are debating on the theme: Are Japan and China at War? On the affirmative side McKinney, Driggs, Smith, Phelan and McKeon are striving valiantly against Mattison, Lauer, Regan, Kelly and McSweeney, who are upholding their side just as firmly. The change from this serious debate is abrupt, but it is a source of undoubted amusement to see Gill, McNamara, McMullen, Walsh, Donohue and Maguire performing some of their comical antics which are received with loud guffaws. The manager was quite perplexed over the non-appearance of six of his more dignified actors but after a whispered conversation the last scene opens with Kearney, Curry, Bruckner, Maggio, Dinan and Cafiero busily engaged with their books as usual.

That this play is an unqualified success is easily proven from the many congratulations received by the stage manager, Mr. Geraghty, S.J.; the assistant stage managers, Mr. McNally, S.J., Mr. Quinn and Mr. Devlin, whose training was quite evident in the intelligent way that the various actors portrayed their roles.

ADRIAN DRIGGS, JR.



THE CLASS OF 2-B-2

The Class of 2-B-2

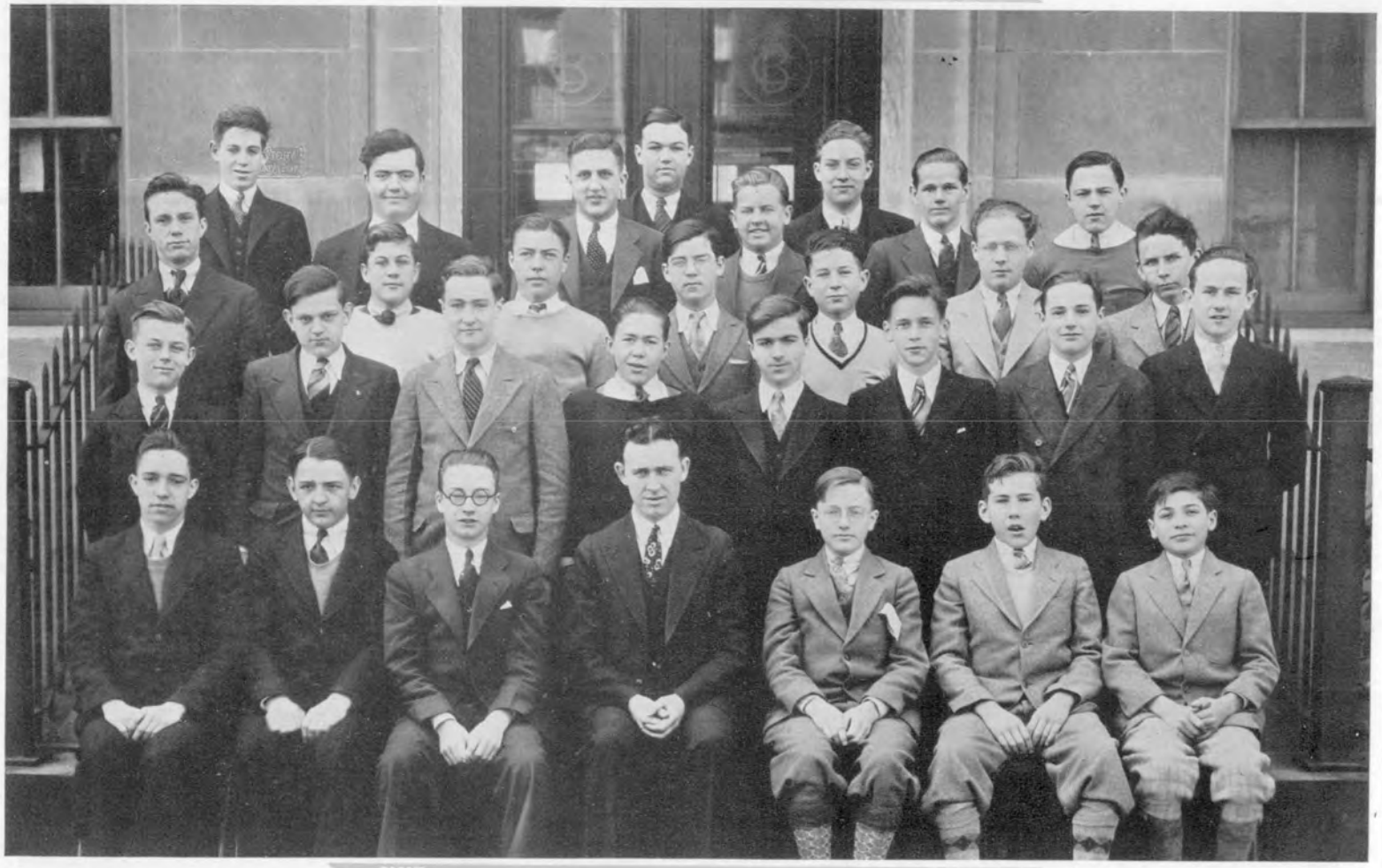
LADIES and gentlemen, we now take this opportunity to give you the annual summary of the achievements of this notable class of 2-B-2. We have the honor of saying notable because its members rank high in scholarship, and because practically every extra-curricular activity at the Prep is represented by this section.

Mr. Morrissey, the official teacher of the class, has the task of trying to instill into our receptive minds the method by which we might better be able to translate the victories of Caesar in his Gallic wars. Mr. Morrissey also has the task of pointing out the figures of speech in the "Rime of the Ancient Mariner." Mr. Sullivan teaches us what values X, Y and Z have in linear equations, while Mr. Shaughnessy explains what qualifications one must have in order to become President of the United States. Finally, Mr. Wedder demonstrates the functions of the human body.

With Johnny Rueger and Joe Carroll, the president and vice-president, respectively, the class is well represented in the Student Council. Walton Dobbins has ambitions of becoming a member of the varsity baseball and football teams. Last year Walton represented the class on the Freshman football team. George Geary, whose comical wisecracks the class always enjoys, is a member of the Prep Glee Club. Harry Pforzheimer and Charlie Frohne are the class midgets. However, what these two lads lack in size is fully accounted for by their scholarship. Stephen Hickie, one of those quiet fellows, is very well liked by the members of the class. Bob Loomis is very well versed in the subject of biology. Charlie Luzon is not only a scholar in his class, but is also a member of the varsity baseball and football squads. In Charlie's Freshman year, he won second place on the relay track team. When it comes to aviation and radio, Ambrose Blehl "knows his onions." Eddie McCoy frequently indulges in all of the sports, particularly football and baseball. The reason why everyone likes "Slippy" Magee is because he has a happy-go-lucky nature. John Parisi represents the class in the Prep orchestra. Joe McGrane and Paul Sutherland are not only members of the Prep's Research Club but are active participants in the Sophomore Debating Society. It might surprise you, readers, to know that Jerry Donovan is beyond doubt the best artist in the Prep. Donald McGratty is a future aspirant for Prep's successful hockey team, and is also president of the Sophomore Debating Society. Judson Swift wields a wicked tongue when it comes to translating Caesar. Perhaps the favorite hobby of George Palmer and Vincent McGrath is playing basketball. Gerald Sharkey is indeed one of the high-ranking scholars of the class, and last, but not least, we have Russell McGuire, who at times appears to be a very shy chap.

Thus the list is complete and until next year, "Au revoir."

CHARLES WOLF.



THE CLASS OF 2-B-3

The Class of 2-B-3

"All the world's a stage,
And all the men and women merely actors;
They have their exits and entrances,
And one man in his time plays many parts,
His act being seven ages."

SHAKESPEARE.

SINCE this great world, according to Shakespeare, is a stage of a theatre, our classroom in comparison takes the shape of one of the dressing rooms with each one of us playing a more or less important part. Every actor has his part to play and his lines to learn. These lines in this school of higher learning take on the forms of Latin, Biology, Civics, English and Mathematics. We, the students of 2-B-3, in order to progress in this world of ours and thus to assume "star" roles, must learn our lines and learn them well.

A flourish of cornets ushers on the main character, the president, in the person of Clark, accompanied by his fellow officers, Lawrence, vice-president, and Piderit, secretary-treasurer. The tumult and shouting die and the Prologue, with an imperative gesture declares forebodingly:

"Thou seest, we are alone unhappy;
This wide and universal theatre
Presents more woeful pageants than the scene
Where we play."

Narrator's Note: We regret to announce, dear people, that at this juncture we are obliged to ring down the curtain as the actors, hearing so much poetry, revolted. However, the play will continue in the cloister of the classroom, where all is silent in the solitude of studies, through which we may gain for old times' sake some few remembrances.

OUR STAGE MANAGERS

Mr. Quinn: Hence, is it not so?
Mr. Shaughnessy: Exercises!
Mr. Keady: Give a literal translation.
Mr. Devlin: What is the name, please?
Mr. Wedder: We will now take this animal apart to see what makes it go.

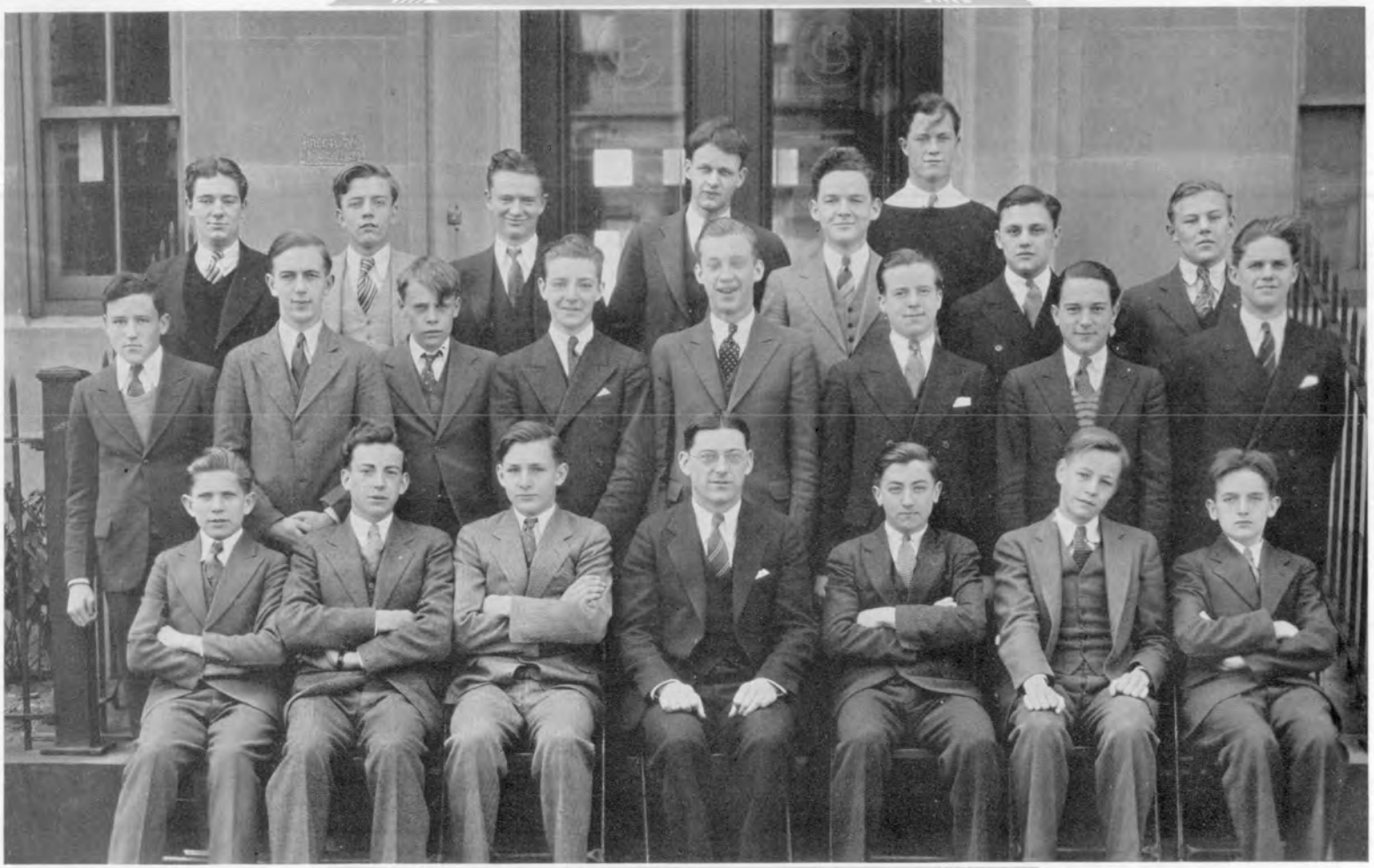
SOME MEMBERS OF THE CAST

Johnny Fox, wrestles with the pigskin in his spare time. "Lord" Byron, our representative, believe it or not, in the field of art. Emery, the ever-alert beadle. Lawrence and Notter, the class basketball stars. McCaig and Whitty, the untamed pair of jesters. Kane, our vocalist, starting his career in the Glee Club as a second Caruso. Lang, our blushing elocutionist.

My work finished as a narrator, I lay down my pen and join my class mates in their activities. Perhaps we shall play football, perhaps basketball and maybe baseball. Of course you know that we have an efficient team in each one of these sports. If anyone of you, my dear readers, is a tennis fan, come around to the school some pleasant afternoon and you will witness our tennis quartet in action. Now, my friends, I leave you, but I hope to be back with you next year, and when the curtain falls on the play in June, I trust that every player may be murmuring "Si finita la Comedia."

Your narrator,

FRED W. PIDERIT, JR.



THE CLASS OF 2-B-4

The Class of 2-B-4

A BALANCED class, what more could one expect! Athletes, scholars and comedians all inbued with school spirit and a will to work. Where is it! Only one guess is needed,—the class of 2-B-4! Twenty-four fellows that back up the school in all social as well as athletic affairs, throughout the school term. We realize we have something to boast of and we're going to make the best of it. But when you boast you must have facts and here, all in a nutshell, is the record that 2-B-4 is making and holding out to the rest of the school as an example.

Do you remember that fine school play put on during the Christmas holidays? It certainly was great. Ask anyone who saw it. 2-B-4 was represented in that play by Dorcey Burns, who acted his part with excellence. Then again, not so far back, the debate with St. Joseph's? A great crowd attended and in that crowd was a large number of our class with friends and relatives. A week or so after the debate, the Fathers and Sons Communion Breakfast and once more 2-B-4 turned out in fine numbers. Ask our teachers if we usually come through with good answers in tests? Mr. Geraghty, S.J., will readily tell you that he could always rely on Hunt or Canter for a good translation and if they struck a difficulty, Delaney or old reliable Gibbons would quickly come to the rescue. Then there is Callahan, who, besides being no slouch at Latin, can get up in an English period and reel off a fine talk on any subject in no time. Often the class standing was saved by the alert minds of Ed Hynes and Joe Mangiardi, who, though not intentionally, sometimes asked perplexing questions which require some deep thinking.

Mr. Shaughnessy will quickly reply in the affirmative if you ask him, "Does Kenny know his Civics?" Then there are Fennelly and McSherry who bring many a laugh by some comical, but not rude, exclamation in the Biology class. But Mr. Wedder is a regular fellow. Do you remember our slugging indoor baseball team, led by our heavy hitter, Andy Harris, and our dependable third baseman, Corning? Rain or shine, you will find Stamm out on the field engaged in some athletic endeavor. Ask Rudy Lange to show you some of his free-hand drawings; he has no rival in the school. Mr. Sullivan can usually rely on Stu Plante to give a sensible answer to problems in Algebra, and when Mr. Morrissey asks some hard question in English, Miglis is always on the job ready with the correct answer. Pete Zupko gives pretty clear answers to Father Brennan's quizzes in X.D. and upholds the class reputation in that subject. Then we come to Nick Mullins and Dick Mullin, similar in name only, and both ready to respond when called upon. Though Ardery always says it with green ink, the big thing is he says it. And last, but not least, is our steady and faithful beadle, who responds to the name McCarthy and is ever at his post in the library.

There should be no doubt that such talent in this group of young men will one day take form to attract favorable and, in time, just reward. And if the fellows of 2-B-4 will work their way into the hearts of their future associates as they have done at the Prep, it is reasonably sure that the pathway of life will be easy going. For after all who should be better prepared to face the world, at its best or at its worst, than we who have been trained at the Prep?

JAMES CORCORAN.

THE CLASS OF 2-A-1

The Class of 2-A-1

YOU are all invited to attend a Social of 2-A-1 and meet all our members here assembled. We trust that you will enjoy the program arranged, entitled "Newest Styles in Sophomores."

The first number will be a musical hit, sung by our much tried but true instructors, Mr. McNally, S.J., and Messrs. Sullivan, Shanahan and O'Neill. The title is "Why teachers have insommia."

Well! Well! How did you enjoy that triumphant effort? Great, was it not? Now we will introduce a few of our worthy classmates. First, we present George Rafter, the cherubic president of our aggregation; Joe O'Sullivan, our Student Council representative; Ed and Bill Riley, not brothers, but fellow consumers of all the Greek and Latin in and out of sight; McNally, our keen but bashful historian, and Fox, who thinks that the Prisoner of Chillon is a big town bandit.

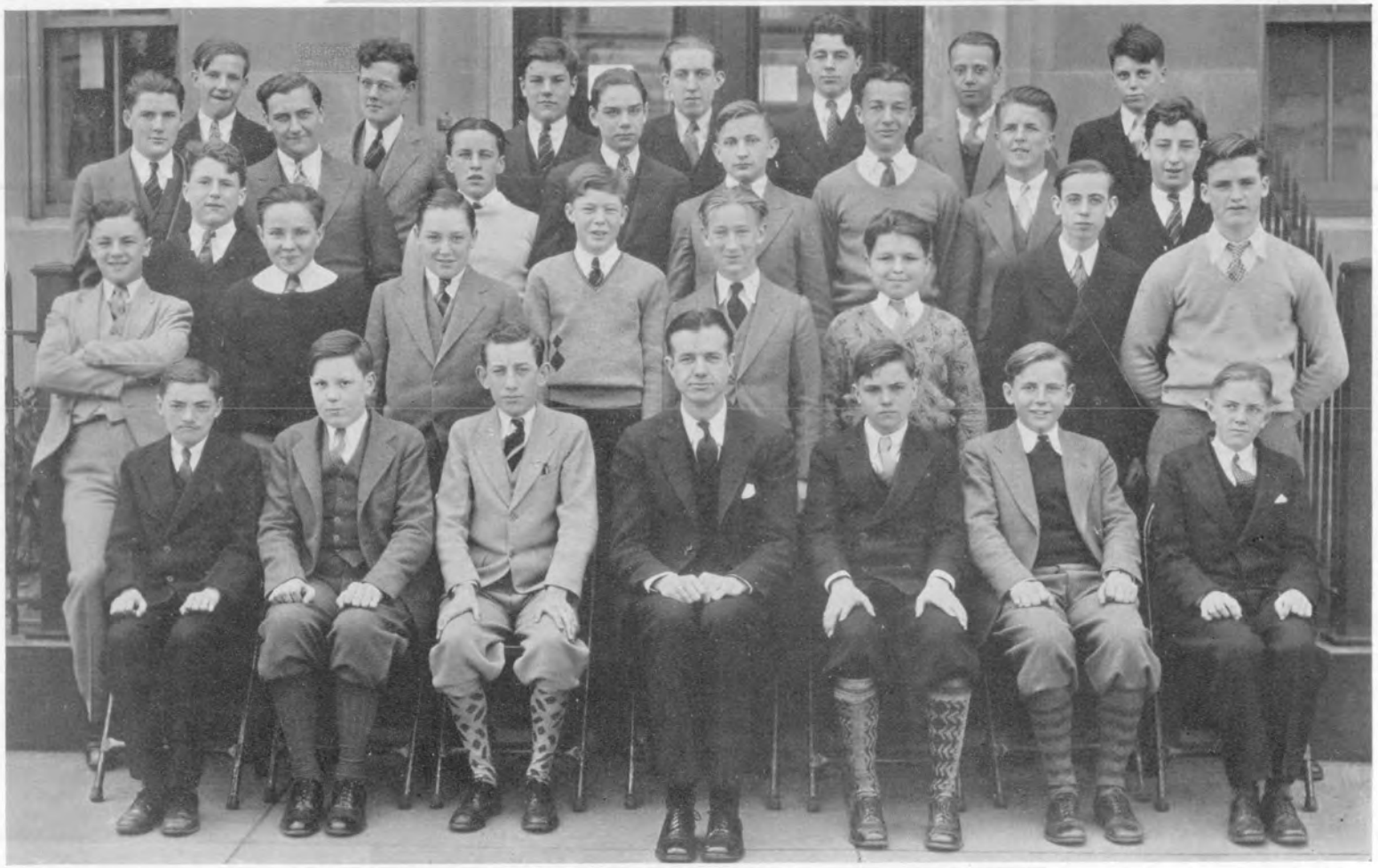
The next event will be a rather painful operation. You will have the exquisite torture of hearing our Happiness Boys—namely, Jimmie Kirvin, of track fame; Lanigan, the strong but not silent man; Moriarity, our hot-air-furnace salesman, and Quinn, who thinks Columbus was our first President—render the class selection.

Remove all the cotton from your ears, we promise that it will not happen again. See whom we have here; first of all comes "Skippy," otherwise known as James Sinnott, he can't keep his hair out of his eyes. Next we have Fenning, a silent partner of Euclid, and the tall, well-built gentleman in the corner there is Jerry Biggins. Next to him you have Dooley, and there is Dunne, our diminutive beadle but efficient, nevertheless.

To wind up this never-to-be-forgotten program, which no one wants to remember, we will have a last quartet directed by Britt, who can talk a great talk. It will consist of Kelly, our real quiet Irishman, Carroll, an unreliable historian; Dour, the unquenchable, and last, but hardly least, our recording secretary.

Goodnight, everyone, we trust that you enjoyed yourselves.

RICHARD LEONARD.



THE CLASS OF 2-A-2

The Class of 2-A-2

"ALL ashore that's going ashore," was the cry as the good ship 2-A-2 left the Port, having weathered two journeys of storm and strife.

The vessel chugged away from her dock with 2-B as her destination, slowly at first, but gradually picking up speed as Mr. O'Rourke piloted the ship out onto her course.

Some of the members of the old crew were left behind at the last dock, but are now replaced by new men. There are a few more officers aboard, namely, Mr. Geraghty, S.J., at the wheel of English; Mr. Wedder, commanding the crew of Biology, and Mr. Giegengack leading us through the troubled waters of History. Mr. Bahlman, S.J., however, is an old and well-liked hand, he has charge of the Mathematics crew.

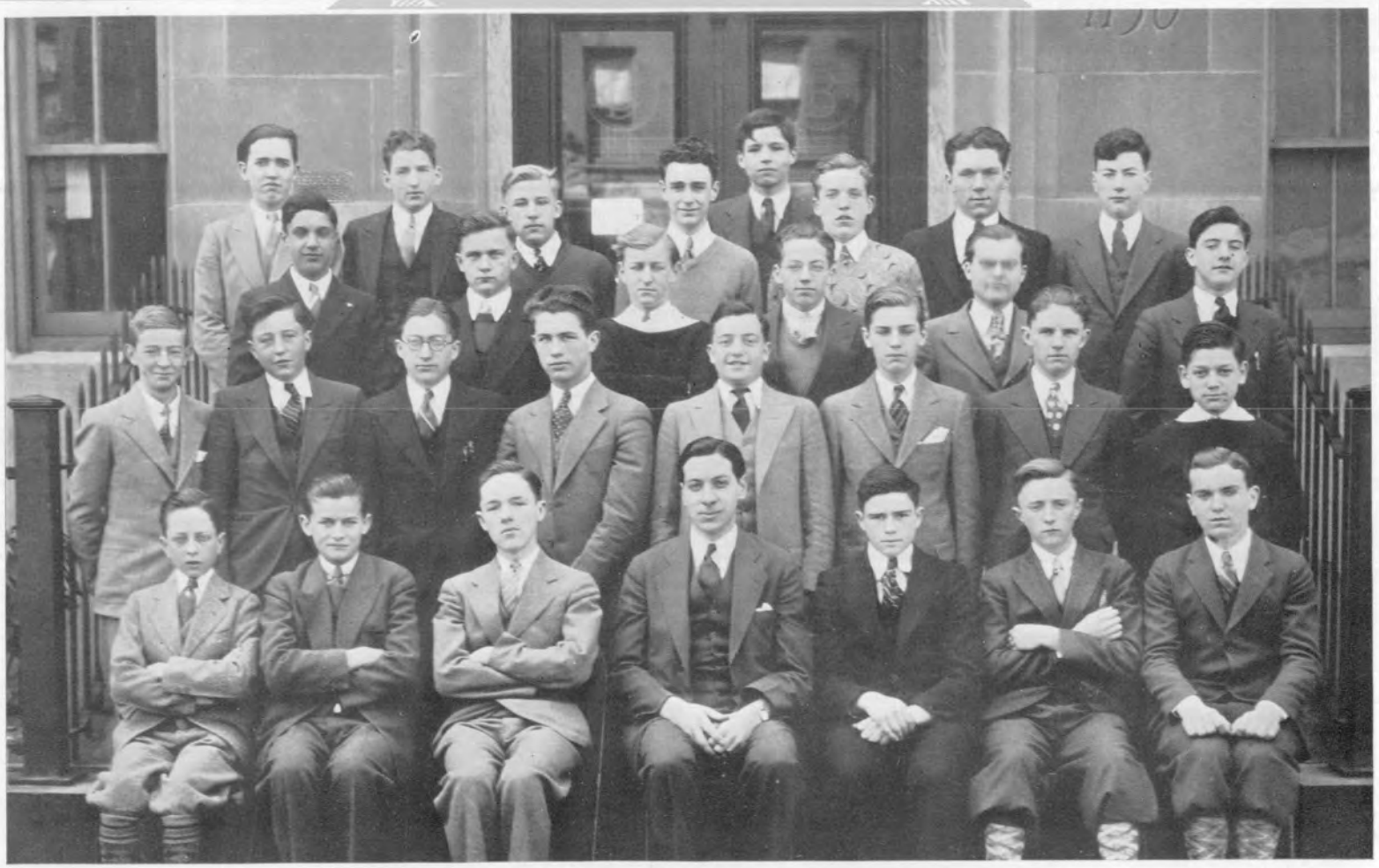
The faithful crew are all working hard with Ed Kelly, president; Bill Shapiro, treasurer, and Bob Wolfram, Student Council representative. The beadle is Ardery, who fulfills his duties with a smile. Chandler, Beegan and Burke are a few of our Latin stars. Dempsey, Dowling and Dunne, Alyward and Ayres, are some of the many main stays on the indoor baseball team. Porter, Murphy and Hrostoski may be called in a way our bookworms. Hambrecht, Curley, Kelly, Chandler and (Skeezix) Schwitter are our potential football stars. Tollner, a little fellow, has big interests in the Brooklyn Ice Palace. Fitzpatrick, Kuhar and Wade are also looked up to as our baseball stars. Our track enthusiast is Toomey, a man who spends all his spare time running and jumping. Vaughn and Wachsmuth are two men who keep up the courage of the class when the grind becomes tedious.

And now that the spring is upon us, it opens baseball, that sport in which I am sure we will have a large number of contestants.

Our ship is not like other ships, but it travels through oceans of Mathematics, rivers of Latin, seas of History and lakes of Biology.

With such a fine crew our little ship, with big prospects, will not stop at the next port of 2-B, but will continue to graduation which is our main and longed-for desire.

JOHN ROBINSON.



THE CLASS OF 2-A-3

Class of 2-A-3

THE class of 2-A-3 is like a new planet thrown upon the universe, for although we have been in the school for a year, we are now entering an entirely new world.

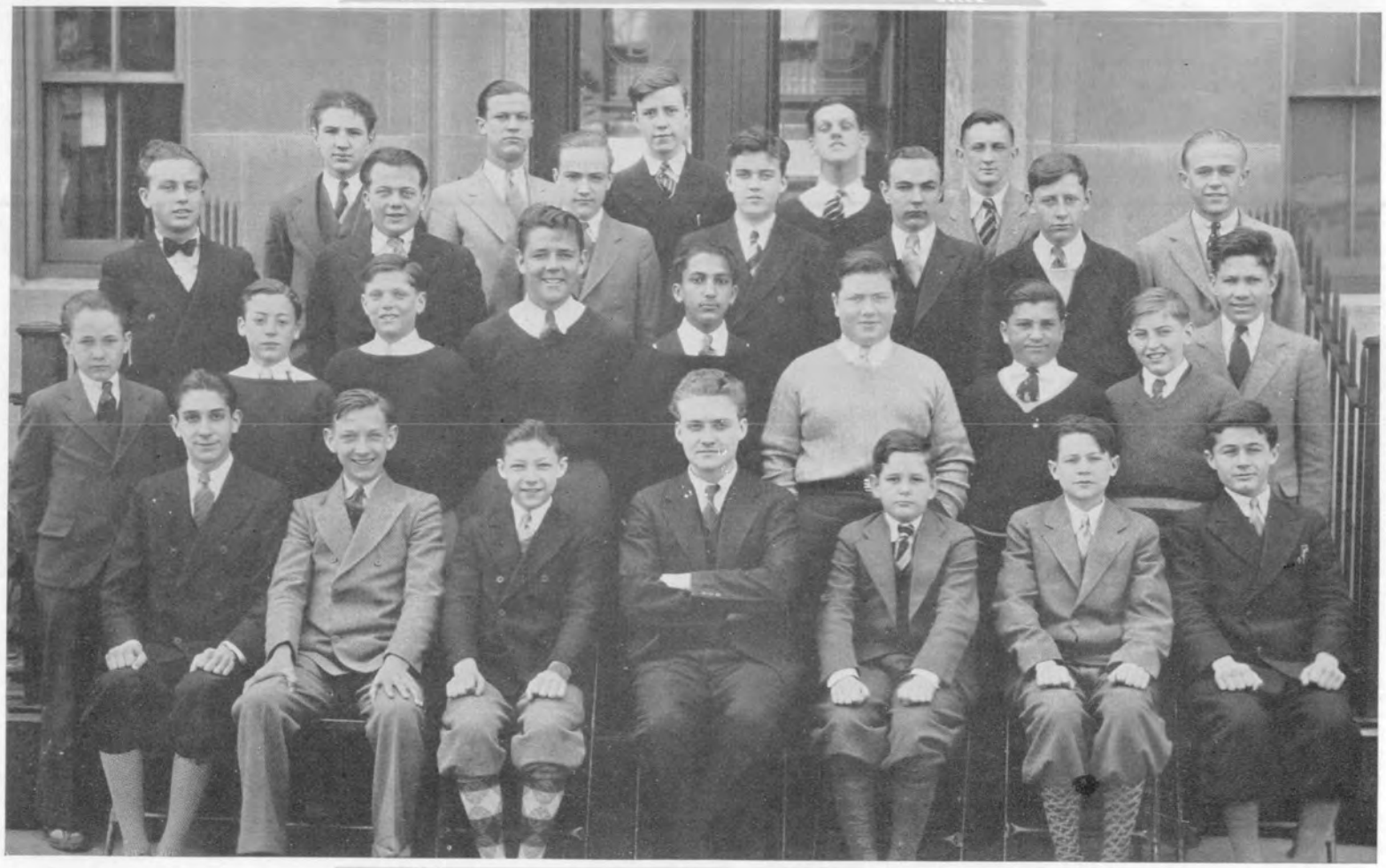
As we glance about in this new environment, we notice Bob Fairbanks, who is earnestly trying to carve a name for himself in this new world. Next in line, as we gaze upon the inhabitants of this new sphere, is George Leonard, who, as he reads Macbeth, imagines himself as Macbeth stabbing Latin to death. Then comes Ludwig Hrostoski who, in future years, is destined to become a famous orchestra leader. After him comes the unique Aloysius Steinmuller who, when he graduates from Law School and is admitted to the Bar, will battle with District Attorneys and sway juries. Vincent Liddy ,the class authority on History, is also listed among the class celebrities. Austin Parks, the class basketball star, bears watching as he is the future captain of Varsity basketball team. Frank Kister, who, by the way, intends to write a book entitled "Advanced Algebra, is rated among the class scholars.

Among the class athletes are Walter McAloon and Jimmy Carmaux, who will lead the Prep team to victory next year on the gridiron. Also there is Homer Leppien and Bill Dobbins, both of whom are excellent runners as well as candidates for the rifle team. Then there is Frank Hall who is excelled by few as a shortstop. Likewise there is Ray Lawlor who is giving the Hockey team a "break" by trying out for it (not that it needs any more candidates, for it is already an excellent team, as you undoubtedly know).

Among the other forms of organizations at the Prep containing members of the class of 2-A-3 who will, we hope, guide them in later years, are the Debating Society, boasting Joe Zoller as one of its members; the Chess team, which will probably be led by Dick Bennet; last, but not least, is the Prep Players which ought to become world renowned through the efforts of Leo Logan.

The Student Council will probably contain such worthy members of our class as Joe Kennedy, Gene Doyle and Andrew Lopez. As there is not enough room to print something about each member of our worthy class, I will sign off with the thought that many new planets will enter the universe of Brooklyn Prep; yet none will contain more upright, honest and loyal men than the class of 2-A-3 which, like the sun, lights up the way for all the other planets.

EUGENE DOYLE.



THE CLASS OF 2-A-4

The Class of 2-A-4

"BATTER up," lads, we are opening the game with new foes and friends. We are starting the new season against our six foes (Math, Biology, Latin, English, History, X.D.) in quest of the cup of Graduation.

Our team, the "Red Arrows," is owned by Mr. King. Our Manager is Mr. Goode, our Captain is Mr. McArdle, our Scout is Mr. Wedder and our Coach is Mr. Morrissey. These are the friends who help us.

We are not the best team there is, but we have gone through the other seasons with wonderful success. We do not, however, always keep to baseball athletes but also had our class show their progress in other sports by having them entered in the inter-class relay during our term at 1-B-4.

At present our team is not out at practice, but in order to make you better acquainted with them, we will call a special practice. So "Call the stars onto the field, Captain." At his call thirty or so sturdy fellows appear ready for action.

Let's see now, we glance at each position and call the names aloud, oh yes!

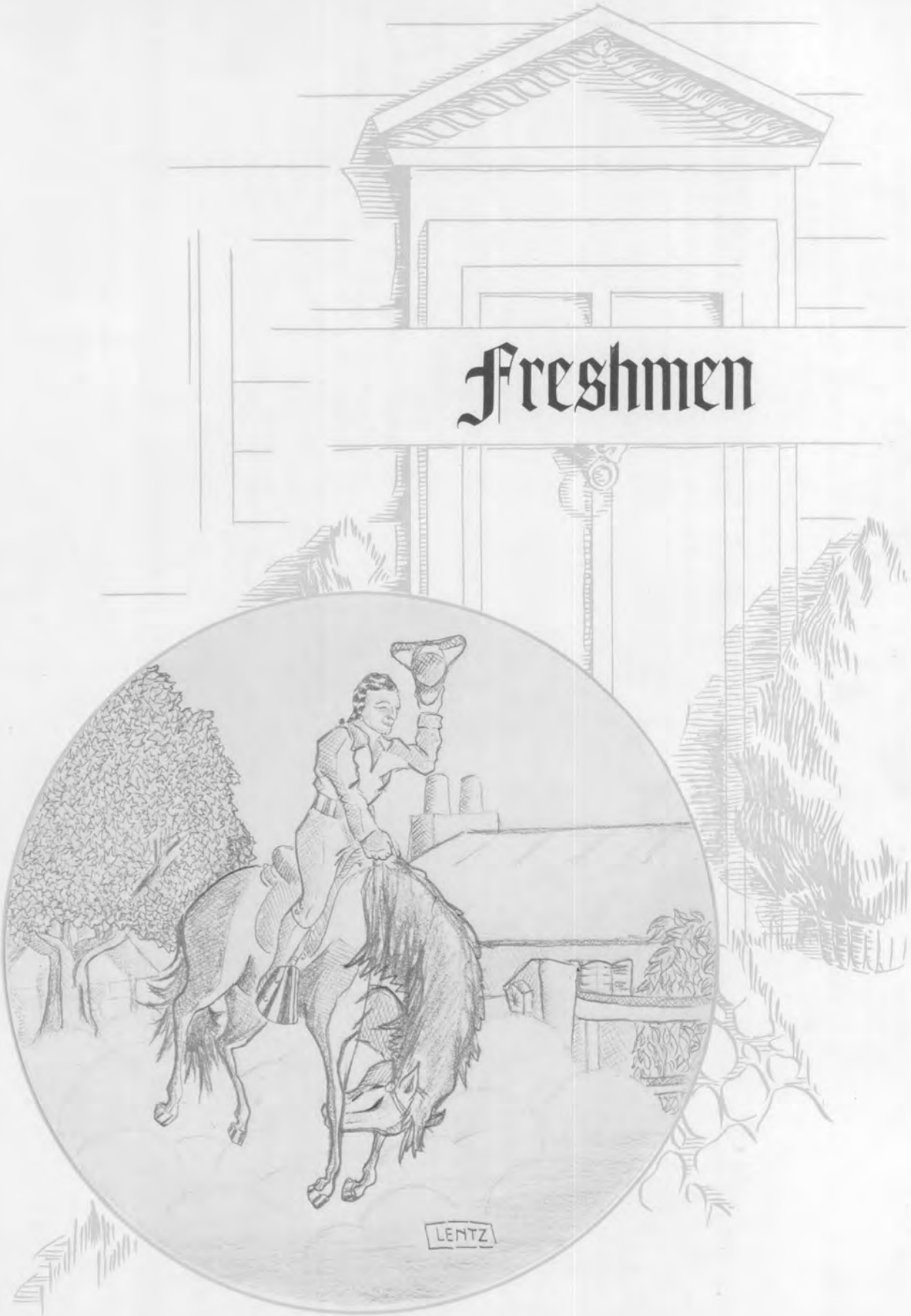
Here we have First Baseman Cocks, who keeps us jolly with his wit; Leary covers the second base. Then there is Third Baseman Broderick, our most studious player, who is certain of success; Catcher Clark, a smart fellow whose good nature is well liked by all; our pitcher, Lundell, keeps the class alive with his oratorical knowledge. Those who play back for the hard, high hit and difficult periods are the fielders—Shannon, Fox and McCartney.

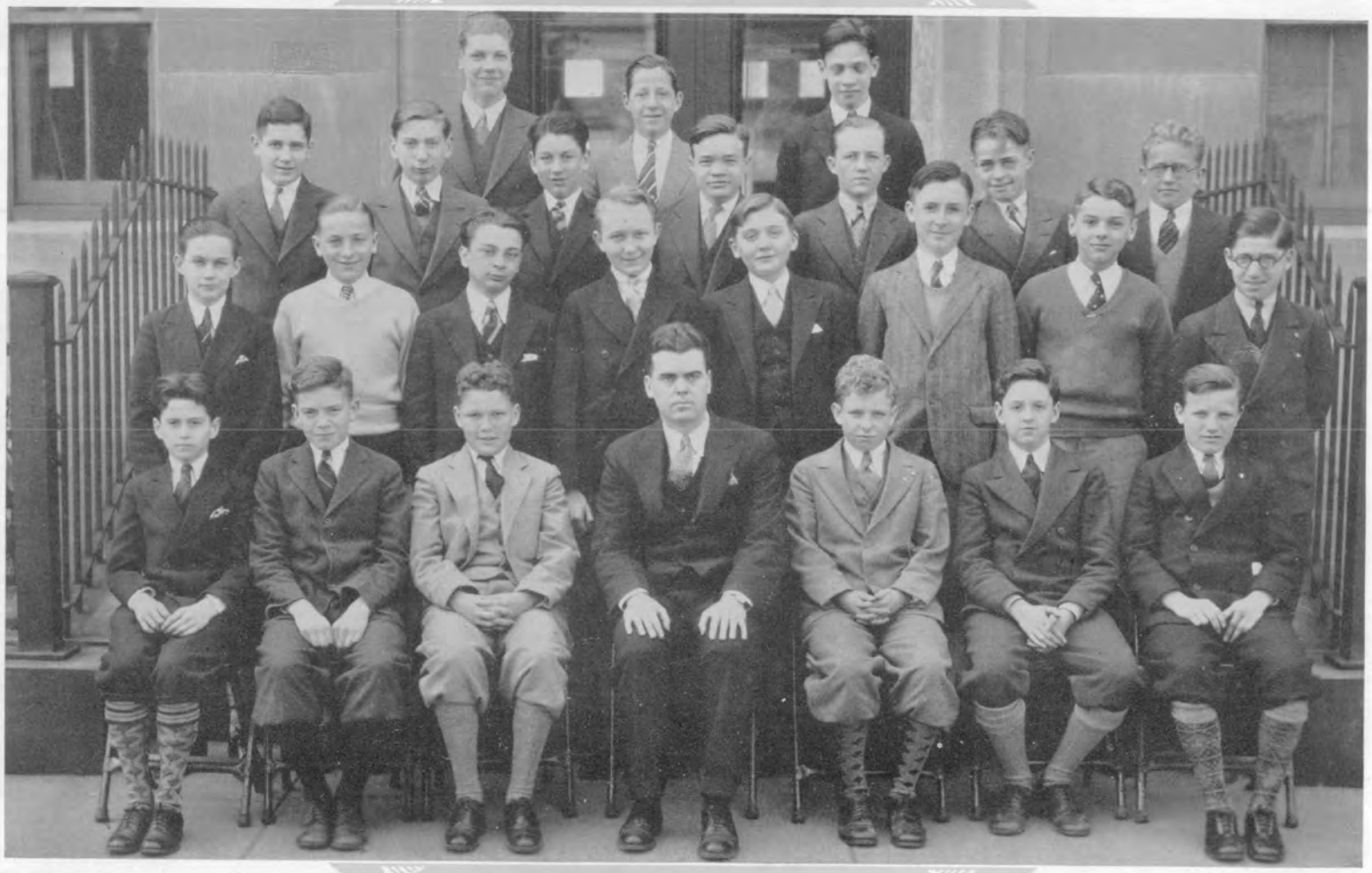
This sums up the first team not including many of the good substitutes. We do not always have easily won games because we often miss the pitcher's curves, which are called tests. It may seem unusual but the very best of our predecessors have been beaten by these curves. Occasionally, also, we displease our Manager or Coach and we are punished by having to go through "Jug," a curious means of punishment we have in camp.

On the whole, though, we fight hard and are as good as you can find anywhere, eager to win the cup of Graduation and confident of doing so. The weather is clear, the team is working in harmony and the future looks bright for each player.

CHARLES J. BERBENICK.

Freshmen





THE CLASS OF 1-B-1

The Class of 1-B-1

"STRANGERS in a strange land" best describes the present class of 1-B-1 on one memorable day last September, when the famed portals of Brooklyn Prep bid us "enter and be welcome." Not only were we in new surroundings but we were faced with the problem of meeting new faces and making new friends. Many and silly were the questions we asked that day and as for the Seniors' attempts to sell us P. T. notebooks, well—we'll be Seniors someday.

But a few days brought about a big change. The feeling of awe on entering high school gave way to one of confidence, not to mention pride, to be enrolled in so fine an institution of learning as Brooklyn Prep. And by the end of the week we were smoothly settled down to the school routine.

In the intellectual department, Latin, as is so often the case, particularly in the beginning, proved the biggest stumbling block in our progress. Many times success seemed far away and many were the mutterings, such as "If Latin is a dead language, then why not bury it?" But under the able guidance of Mr. Bahlman, S.J., with his hair-trigger precision and rapid-fire style, which seemed to say, "Let there be light and there was light," we progressed slowly but surely and when the final examinations were over, there were only four casualties. But even these were only "out of step" and will soon be back on the firing line.

The fact that we had quite a few on the honor roll, is a tribute to the untiring efforts of Messrs. Goode, McMahon and McArdle, teachers of Mathematics, English and History, respectively.

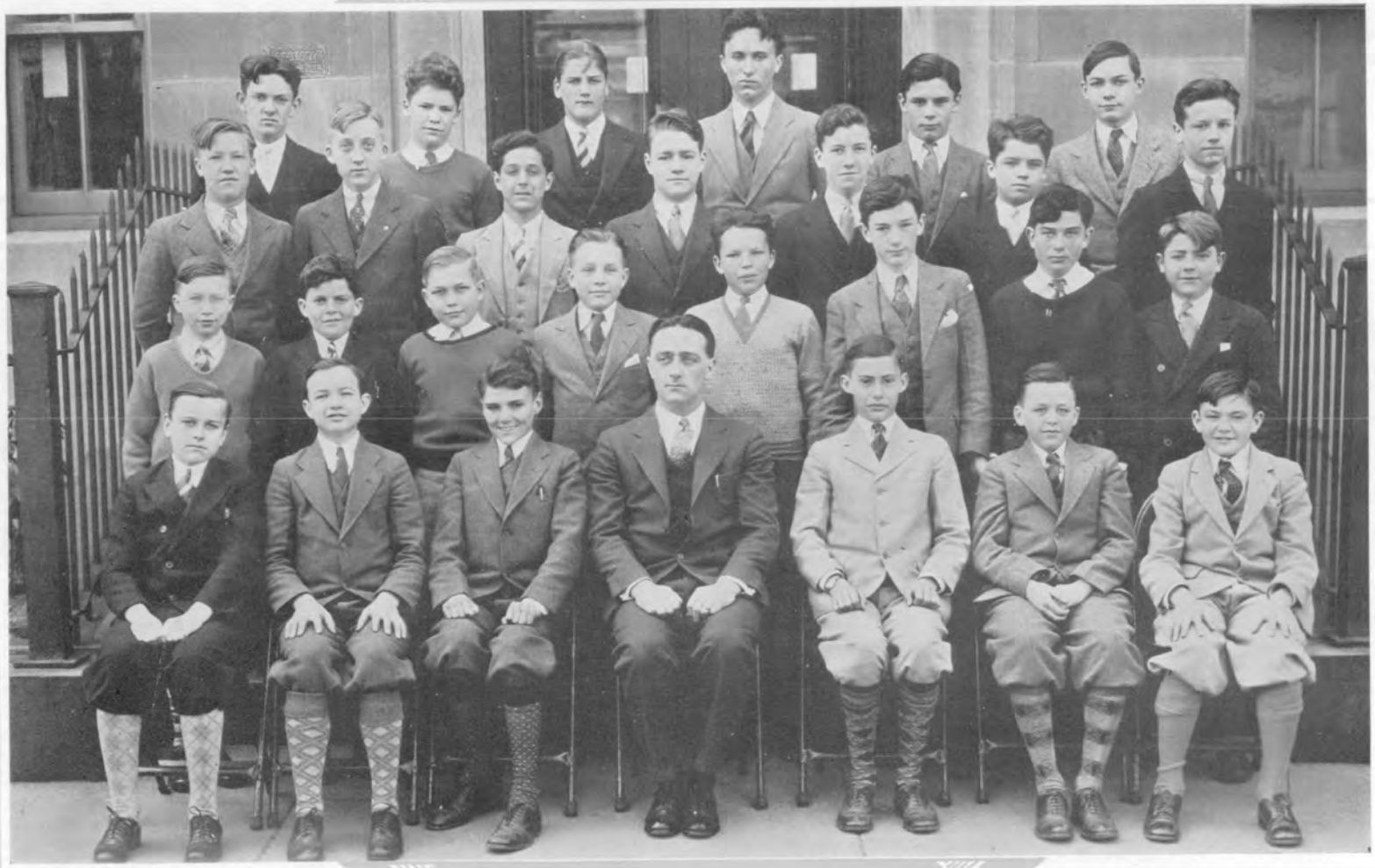
In athletics, our class was not to be denied either. Elliot Renz was one of the mainstays of the Freshman football team. Right now we can picture him taking a regular place on the Prep backfield. Pierson Clair and Paul Kearney served us well on the Midget basketball team. On the cinder path, Carucci, McGrane and Halloway brought to our class no little glory.

While our Frank McMahon is the smallest boy in the school, his fine all-around marks in studies seem all the larger by contrast. Then there's Emil Dietz, the class clown, whose smile, like his hair, naturally "stays put." Bill O'Grady, the class beadle, also wears one of those smiles that won't come off, and we must tell you of Roland Schaeffner. Roland is so tall he has to be led around on cloudy days. And we must not forget our modern Herodotus, Al Michelson.

In the musical clubs our class is represented by Joe Braun, one of the tenors in the Junior Glee Club, and the writer as pianist in the orchestra, accompanist of the Glee Club and alternating organist.

And now with an honorable mention for all who have thus far received no special mention, we just about sum up the doings of this class. The feeling of loneliness and strangeness in the beginning has given way to a sense of true companionship and real confidence and all are eager to carry on united in an endeavor to supplant this year's efforts with greater achievements for our Alma Mater in the future.

JOSEPH BIER.



THE CLASS OF 1-B-2

The Class of 1-B-2

THE groundwork for the coming battle has been completed, thanks to Messrs. Lyne and Cummings, captains of Latin and Mathematics, respectively, as well as Mr. Miller, S.J., English captain, and Mr. Shanahan, captain of History.

Our maneuvers will cover the next three years but we must continue to show courage and good judgment under fire, for with good teamwork and the cooperation of other leaders, we will come through with high honors.

The troop is coming into view led by an advance guard, consisting of Atteleo Bove, who stars on the class baseball team; Phil Burns, that quiet chap known to be helpful in a pinch; Tom Cullen, member of the Junior Glee Club, and Bill Duncan, history wizard, who can tell when Caesar defeated George Washington and why.

In the first detachment we see such soldiers as Bob Farrington, another baseball star, and Bill Geoghan, class president. They are followed by Joe Goeller, who plays everything from Tiddly-winks to Rugby, and Jack Graf, one-hundred-yard man on the Frosh track team. Also in this group are "Huisky" Huisking and Wayne J. (guess what J. means) Hartmann, Eric Leisering, otherwise known as "Colonel Stoopnagle;" Andy Lieblang, class speaker; Clinny McMahon, of Frosh basketball fame, and Bill McLaughlin, class "blusher."

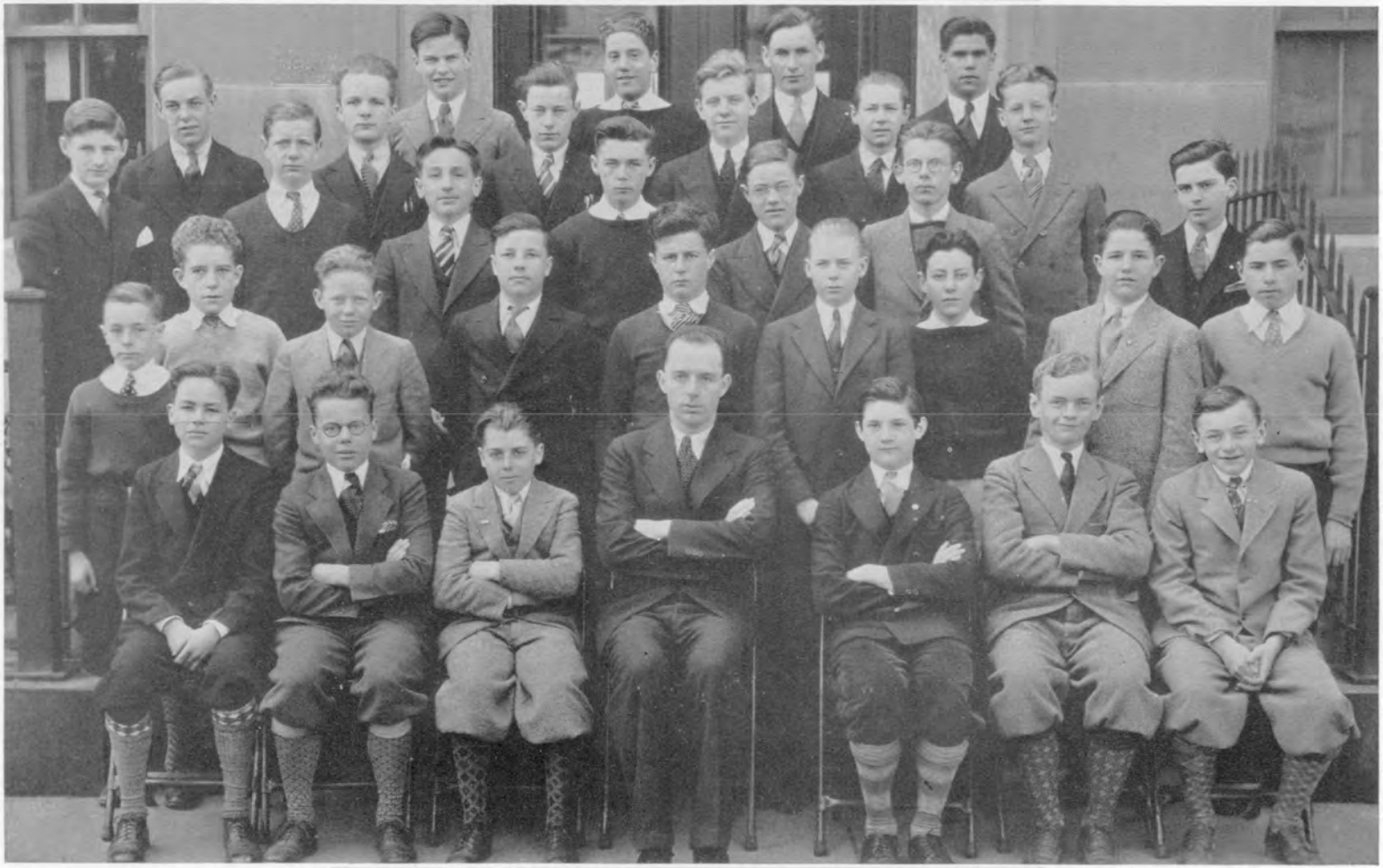
The second section comprises "Oby" O'Brien, president of the Frosh Debating Society; Don O'Sullivan, secretary of that same organization; Johnny Piel, an ardent debater; Ed Repetto, the class wise-cracker; Don Robinson, forward on the Frosh basketball team; Dave Russell, who is noted for the way he "slings" his words, and the two Bobs, Ryan and Schaeder, the latter a Frosh track man.

Bringing up the rear of our troops are B. Schaumberg, who is known as "Gus" with his pal, Chuck Schroeppel and, last, but not least, the four horsemen of the intellectual field, Toomey, Tonery, Treacy and Whelan.

You may ask of the battle. Yes, that's what it is and a worthwhile one too—striving for the right of higher education and might in sports. Only by respect for leadership can we attain our goal. So when the fray is hardest we will know the result of discipline.

Some may suffer from wounds, a few fall to the depths of gloom, still others will rise to the height of success. So "Off to battle, and Forward, March!" mates of 1-B-2.

DONALD ROBINSON.



THE CLASS OF 1-B-3

The Class of 1-B-3

ONE Sunday afternoon, as the golden sun was sinking in the west, I was sitting in my rocking chair gazing out the sunlit window. As I mused there, in the comfort and ease of my chair, I must have nodded, for the years fell away and this panorama passed before me.

"Coach La Borne says he doesn't expect to lose more than two games this season, but he is sure he will defeat Army when they meet this fall."

"Doctor Hart astonished the medical world with a marvelous operation he performed on a noted financier."

"Chief Justice Jacoby renders a momentous decision in the court of appeals."

"Frank Walsh, the hard-hitting captain of the Giants, hits another sensational homer."

"Wallace Donovan, president of the New York Trust Company, says that prosperity is just around the corner."

"Mr. James Canavan, famous globe trotter, has a new lecture on this year's travels."

"Sclafani lays plans for tri-state bridge before governors."

"Colonel Hurley beats Hawk's long standing record on flight to Mexico City."

"Reil and Connelly have the best play of the year, according to critics."

"O'Keefe attacks Constitutionality of Twenty-first Amendment before the Supreme Court. Judges seem impressed."

"Robert Lilly swims the English Channel, collapses at finish."

In my dream I followed him across that treacherous strait, saw him battle the eddying tide; saw him persevere and finally reach the shore. As he struck the land he swayed. I reached out to save him from falling and—knocked over a reading lamp which aroused me from my reverie. It was a dream, for in reality, I still had to get my homework in shape for Monday.

GREGORY O'KEEFE.

THE CLASS OF 1-B-4

The Class of 1-B-4

HELLO! everybody! This is station 1-B-4 broadcasting. This program will endeavor to enlighten you with a few of our class secrets.

To begin with, we gratefully appreciate and thank our teachers for their generous work in assisting us throughout the scholastic year; their tireless efforts and the pal-like spirit extended to us, helped to pave the road to success.

Look us over! A League of Nations! thirty-two strong, products of both parochial and public schools.

You'll agree high school subjects are difficult to the average Freshman, but believe it or not, we plug hard trying to gain credit for ourselves and our Alma Mater.

Now to introduce the members of our illustrious class. We have a large number who possess athletic abilities and though they have won no laurels yet, there is plenty of promising material that will some day do honor to the Blue and White.

Among the noted are:

Geoghan, Weeks, Sullivan and McDonough, Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse.

Larry Kunz, class genius.

Tom Riley, Boy Scout and snake charmer.

Daly, who can write the third conjugation backwards.

Berinati, who has black hair, black eyes, and owns a walking brief case.

Sclafani, who has a "perfect alibi" and a "kid brudder."

Schneller, who has collected more stamps than the Scott Co.

Forbes, who is an admirer of Napoleon.

McLoughlin, who is aeronautically inclined.

Little Jack McCauley, who likes onions.

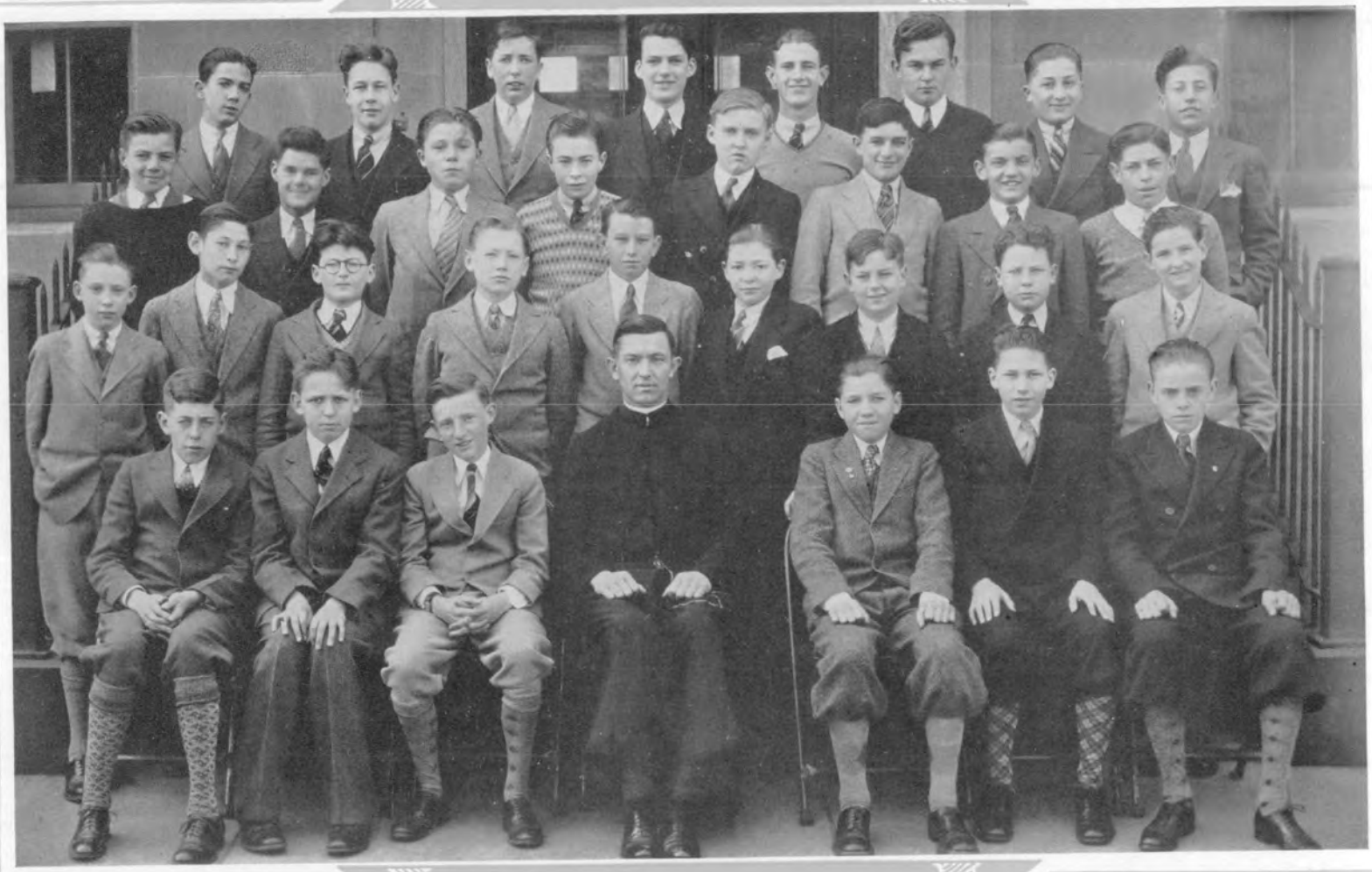
And the rest of us, who don't like Home-work.

However, we are a happy bunch and our days are never idle. We are continually in search of new adventures. The latest addition to the class program is a Diary, kept by the entire group. We expect it to be a howling success and probably in years to come we will peruse it with fond memories.

Time doesn't permit us to tell all we know, so in conclusion we'll say "Auf Wiedersehen" and return to our books, hoping to make the grade that will bring us six months nearer our goal.

Finis.

WILLIAM WILDPRETT.



THE CLASS OF 1-A-1

The Class of 1-A-1

FRESHMAN! At last we have reached that seemingly unapproachable institution, namely, high school. We Freshmen, poor unsophisticated beings (in the eyes of the upper classmen), were greeted by those gentlemen with cold and contemptuous stares.

Our first day of school on January twenty-ninth was the beginning of our existence as the class of "thirty-five." We entered Brooklyn Prep, ill at ease, but were reassured by the kind words of Father Jacobs, S.J. The lists were read and we were led to our respective classes.

The following Monday we were tortured by our first period of Latin, our executioner being our Class and Latin teacher, Mr. Bahlman, S.J.; Mr. King, our English teacher, introduced us to Malcolm Graeme, James Fitz-James, and other Highland characters. Our first journey to ancient lands was under the supervision of Mr. Ilardi, S.J., our History teacher, the sound effects being supplied by various members of the class. It seems these subjects were not enough and Mr. Cummings walked into our classroom to befuddle our brains with his algebraic problems. Days came and went, and we finally overcame these first obstacles of higher education. Latin, Algebra, History and English hold no terrors for us now. In fact, we welcome them as the essential parts of our success.

Holding the reins and guiding the destinies of the class is our president and treasurer, Coleman. Our representative in the Student Council is William Maxcy. McCormick possesses a cheerful nature, as his sort usually does. Bussell, our class beadle (did I hear beetle?), like Horatius at the bridge, guards our door. Hildebrandt and Wolfram, their pet hobby is Latin pronunciation (Oh, yes!). Suddenly the quiet of the classroom is disturbed and somebody jumps up, "Mister, mister, ask me, mister." Please don't be afraid. It is only the human jumping-jack, O'Brien, and he never gets violent. Viscardi (he of the racoon coat) explains how football is a dangerous and useless game and Ford stoutly maintains it is the one and only American sport. Mr. King quietly looks on. Scheid, with his wit and ready humor, throws the class into fits of laughter almost daily. O'Malley, the horseman, limps around the classroom with a sprained ankle. We think the horse jumped before he did. Between classes Keating and Bell exercise their muscles with a boxing match. Last, but not least, is Dwyer, one of the scholarship winners of Brooklyn Prep. We have mentioned only a few of our classmates and have endeavored to bring into the light their geniality and good-fellowship.

Nothing is new or unfamiliar to us now and we all, at one time or another, have had a ring-side seat in the Jug Room. We ponder on the difference a few weeks can make. Having started with lowly opinions of ourselves, we now feel we are part of the great organization, Brooklyn Prep, not unnecessary but essential parts.

We all have the same goal, graduation, and the same resolution to bring honor to the Blue and White. Though we have not yet distinguished ourselves in the field of athletics, we are confident that, before many moons have passed, we shall rise from our lowly ranks of untried freshmen to the lofty position of loyal sons of Prep.

HAROLD GRAVES,
WILLIAM MAXCY.

THE CLASS OF 1-A-2

The Class of 1-A-2

ON the first of February, war was declared on an enemy, who would, if conquered, serve the conquerors well. That enemy is known as a high school course and its soldiers are the languages, Mathematics, History, Religion, and Physical Training.

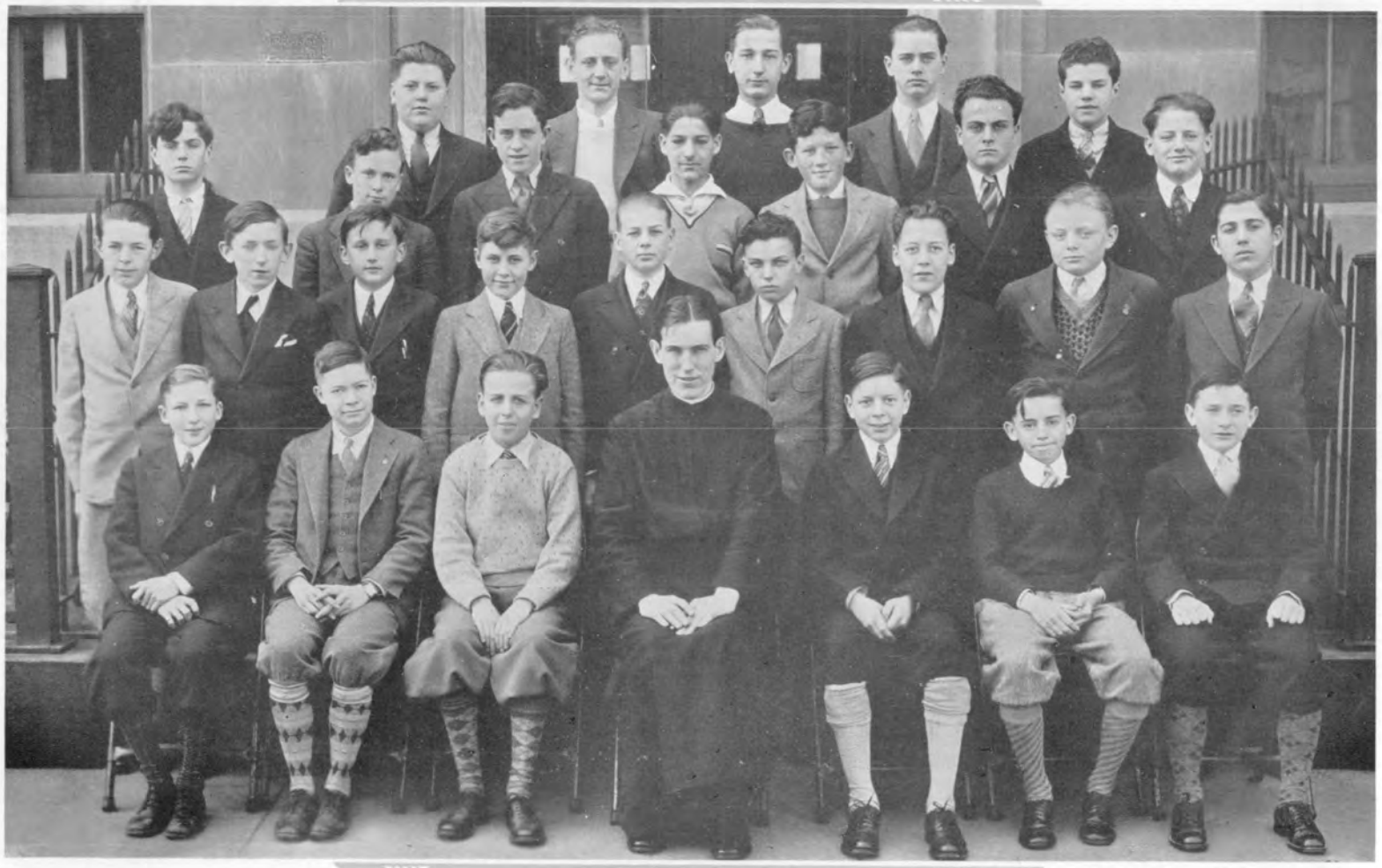
Certain groups were drafted into the service. Those who qualified for the draft had to be graduates of primary school. They were organized into high school contingents known as classes, ours being designated as 1-A-2. Our commander-in-chief is Mr. Duross, S.J. Under his able direction we were drilled almost immediately on our arrival at the Prep camp. The basic course for all studies is religion to which all other courses are subordinated. In drilling us Commander Duross stressed the Latin verb so that we could tussle with the more fearful part of the enemy, the Latin sentence, later. Our drill master in Mathematics, Mr. McMahon, lost no time in teaching the rudiments of Algrebra so that we could, in time figure our way out of an otherwise difficult mathematical situation later in life. Other methods of warfare, such as meeting and defeating the enemy, in the shape of true accounts of events being presented in substitution for false statements, were shown to us. English was used to overcome difficulties of verbal attack and defense. The supreme attack with the will to conquer, was presented in the study of religion.

Taking all the ideas presented in these regulations, the company has been given a foundation for further advancement. Knowing the groundwork and being so familiar with the principles of warfare to be used against the future friend but now foe, education, we shall be able to fight our battles with advantage. After a few weeks of intense basic training, the outfit began in earnest to meet the assaults of the enemy. The first signs of coming to grips were shown. Several members of the company failed in various ways to observe the first rule of discipline, namely, attention, and as a result they were put in the guardhouse, more commonly known as "Jug." After the attack got under full sway we suffered a few casualties in Latin and Algebra. Some barely got through, others were wounded while groping through the barrage of x's and y's and four conjugations of Latin verbs. Many were carried to the rear but returned later with a vicious and victorious assault. Others are still fighting. While the battle rages along the front, "fixed book reports" are shouted as being due.

Athletics, a branch course in the physical part of the warfare assists the fighters to maintain fit bodies that will stand the strain of this serious educational warfare.

With the power of application learned on the battlefield of Brooklyn Prep and the rudimentary notions acquired in the early days of the conflict, the class as a whole should be able to give a good account of itself in the future.

FRANCIS X. BLEHL.



THE CLASS OF 1-A-3

The Class of 1-A-3

BY this time, our class has progressed favorably and on the strength of our past accomplishments we look to the future with well-founded hope. This we consider fitting, as 1-A-3 is supplied with brilliant and industrious students, diverse in talent and versatile in achievement. Now for a retrospect.

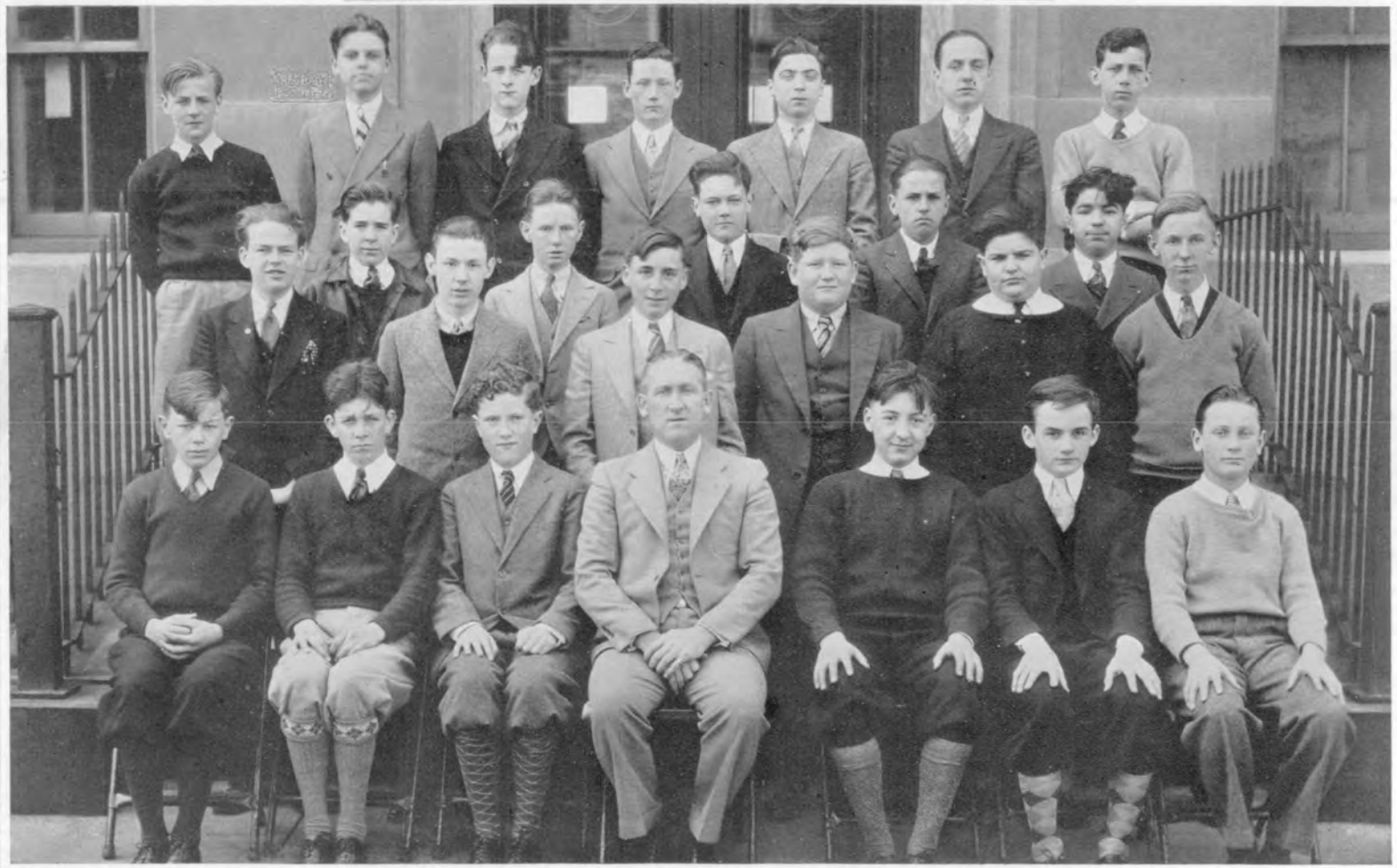
Though handicapped by a late start, our presence was made known in the school by representatives in the various activities about the Prep. It was not long before the logic of Vollmerhausen and Stehman convinced attentive listeners that they were no mean debaters. Eginton and McGowan were also faithful attendants in the council halls of the Freshman Debating Society. In basketball circles, Ottavino made people take notice with his ability to cage baskets which his classmates, Donnelly and Fitzpatrick, attempt to emulate. It is a little early to forecast stars but we do not hesitate to predict that in future years, men like these will bring glory to the school by their sterling efforts.

Our members who are well known for scholastic stellar roles are Vollmerhausen, Bukey, Maher, Oczko, Cloke, Collins and Shapiro. Graffagnino can always be depended on for a clear and accurate pronunciation of Italian. On rare occasions we have a special feature on our programs. Performers who wish to remain anonymous, dramatize "Dear Little Jug, How we love thee!" It is rumored that Dobbins' essays on Jug are widely read.

The fact that we have very many on the honor roll each month is a tribute to our teachers. Latin looked like an insurmountable stumbling block but it has successfully been hurdled under the guidance of Mr. Miller, S.J., our class teacher. Mr. Shaughnessy introduced us to many Greek statesmen, but we still maintain that in jollity and fun our rotund classmate, Keating, tops them all. Our mathematical trend was ably fostered by Mr. Smith, S.J., even though we often were absent-minded and forgot to change signs after a heavy session of Latin. Everything was quiet in English under the direction of Mr. King until one day we thought we heard Martin say with a sudden exclamation that he had found the lost country where the "Lady of the Lake" was laid.

A congenial crowd ours is, and one whose fellowship, we trust, will remain constant. What measure of success we have achieved in a short time, we hope will be augmented greatly in future years, so watch our members, step by step, forge along in Brooklyn Prep.

JOHN R. COLLINS.



THE CLASS OF 1-A-4

The Class of 1-A-4

ON the second of February the Headmaster's office gave official standing to the class of 1-A-4. Before the passage of a week's time, this class had written the first part of its history, when it elected as its President, James Mullin, and as its Representative, Neil O'Brien. The election in itself was a stormy one, but each and every member felt, when it was ended, that he could take pride in his choices and feel at the same time that the business of the class would be well cared for by these two men.

However, we were not content to confine our efforts to those of the classroom, but preferred instead, to take advantage of extra-curricular activities which the Prep offers to her sons. And so we find our President, Mullins, taking up a large space in the middle of Coach Tom Prendergast's line. Genoversa, Parmeggiani, Browne and McEwan also helped to build a team to represent their class, and we feel confident that they will become Varsity material. The basketball season arrived and O'Brien, Byrne and Furey reported to Coach Goode. At the same time Connelly and Genoversa put on the spike shoes and Coach Kelly tells of two "Gene Venzkes in the making." We hear that Mr. Bahlman has a speedster up at the K. of C. pool and, inquiring further, learn that his name is Campbell.

But, since all of us cannot be successful in sports, we must acquaint you with each member of 1-A-4.

Furey—Part owner of the jug.
Browne—He dies who forgets the "e."
Mullins—Has two records, class beadle and record for "ers" in speaking.
Gallagher—Our idea of one at peace with the world.
Biechele—Lost in the back of the room.
Dunne—Specializes in English Composition.
Donella—Our idea of a double for Oliver Hardy.
Parmeggiani—Plays set-back on the football team.
Myler—"Twenty words, no more, no less."
McEwan—'Tis not I, but the world that is wrong.
Schmidt—Just a fig-newton trying to live with a bunch of wise-crackers.
Genoversa—The one man track team.
O'Brien—Our draft officer, in charge of the windows.
McCausland—He is not in Love.
Kelly—Was vaccinated with a Victrola needle.
Tracey—House detective.
Hoey—There is no future tense in Latin.
Rafferty—"No, mister, not sleeping, just thinking."
Dennin—Our walking advertisement for potato chips.
Walsh—Class comedian.
Devany—A diver, always sinking behind his desk.
Byrne—Believes in making noise quietly.
Campbell—The soup endorser.

So we have finished our little story; we hope you liked it; and, if we may keep our class intact, perhaps we may meet again next year, when the second episode of our history is written.

Year Book Chronicle

AMIDST hearty handshakes and such cries as "How did you enjoy your stay at Panknapoiag" and "Let's sell the Freshies some P.T. notebooks" the whirl of school life at Brooklyn Prep started all over again for another year on September 21, 1931. The twenty-third year of its existence was officially inaugurated, when the Mass of the Holy Ghost was celebrated in Loyola Hall on September 28. Then things began to happen. In a temperature of about 100 degress, Head Coach Shannhan and his assistant, Mr. McMahon, started football practice. The Student Council reopened with Joseph Glynn in the Presidential chair. Fr. Martin took over the duties of Prefect of Discipline and Fr. Brennan returned to the school, this time as Student Counsellor. Joseph Loftus published his first edition of the "Blue Jug" as editor-in-chief.

FRESHMAN FOOTBALL SQUAD

October! the morning after the night before! There were many headaches among the Prepsters due to their efforts of getting down to Cicero, Homer, Math, et al., after two months without the sight of a book. Somehow everything went well. Early in the month the Annual Retreat was given under the inspiring direction of Fr. Brennan, S.J., and Fr. Wheeler, S.J. The football team, after winning three games straight over St. Francis', Seton Hall and St. Paul's bowed, or should we say slipped, before Poly on a rain-soaked gridiron 6—0. The Fathers' Guild held its first meeting and Mr. Charles Barkie was elected to continue as president of that organization. The Prep Players chose Lawrence Farrell as their leader at their first meeting.

In a vain attempt to regain its winning stride the football team came to a standstill, when it played a scoreless tie with All Hallow's. The first social event of the year, the Fathers' Guild Card Party was a success in every way. Mr. Stuart Fox, coach of the annual play, began rehearsals for the Christmas production, "It Pays to Advertise." The Hockey team under Coach Ed. Dougherty, the Basketball team under Mr. Shanahan, the Swimming team under Jack Dennis, the Track team under Coach Jack Kelly, the

A BIT OF ACTION

Debating team under Mr. Robert Grewen, S.J., and the Chess team under Fr. Reilly, S.J., all began practice for a vigorous and successful Winter campaign. Great hopes and expectations! Prep defeated the Horace Mann football team 25—13 and then for the first time in fifteen years succumbed to a St. John's football team. Mourning becomes November!

Fr. Connell, S.J., made his annual visit to the Prep during the first week of December and much to the relief of everyone found the school in a very satisfactory condition. In a post-season game that netted over $2,000 for the needy, the Prep was defeated by the aerial attack of Framingham High of Massachusetts. In its first debate of the year the Prep team lost to Regis. The Basketball team avenged the Thanksgiving Day upset by breaking an old tradition, when they defeated the St. John's quintet. The Hockey team easily froze out all competition in the C. H. S. A. A. League. The wintry month was climaxed by the successful presentation of the Prep play, "It Pays to Advertise," at the Academy of Music on the night of December 28.

THE PLAY

After a two weeks' respite, classes were resumed, repetitions commenced and work was begun on the 1932 edition of the BLUE BOOK under Robert Phelan, Editor and Mr. Grewen, S.J., as Faculty Moderator. Arthur Noble succeeded Joseph Glynn as eighth President of the Student Council and Mr. James Walsh was chosen Faculty Moderator. That month two great speakers were guests of the Prep. First, Fr. Lord addressed the boys on "Catholic Action" (which he got, when, after the talk, attendance at Sodality increased) and at the Senior Banquet, the Hon. Alfred E. Smith spoke on "Success." The passing of the February class marked the close of January.

TWO TRACK STARS

The extra day, characteristic of a leap year in February, only added to the torment of a chronically bad month. Promotions (in some cases) were held and the new term started. The Hockey team captured the C. H. S. A. A. tournament by defeating La Salle in the final game of the playoffs. On top of this they defeated the P. S. A. L. Champions, Jamaica, 2—0, for the metropolitan scholastic crown. The Basketball team completed its season with a tie for second place in the Catholic League, and the Swimming team continued its sustained drive for the league championships. The Student Council, under the new regime, took on a new lease of life and began the work of reorganization and a much stronger Council resulted. The Prep Players and the Varsity Club resumed activities in earnest again. Then came the new Freshman Class and . . .

THE PRESS CLUB

March! The Debating team, overcoming a seven years' defeat jinx, conquered St. Joseph's by the unanimous decision of the judges, on the question of Philippine Independence. On March 13 the second annual Father and Sons' Communion Breakfast was held. The Major League baseball teams went South and it was also "Springtime for Henry" because Coach Henry Shanahan issued a call for baseball candidates and soon the Prep bailiwick was alive with the spirit of the national pastime and spring! Mr. Thomas Duross, S.J., started the Tennis team on a successful season by consenting to coach the team for another year. There were many sinking sensations in the Brooklyn division of the C. H. S. A. A. Swimming League, for the Prep mermen sank all the chances of the other teams by six consecutive victories in the dual meets. On account of the early Easter, school closed for the holidays on March 23. At Last!

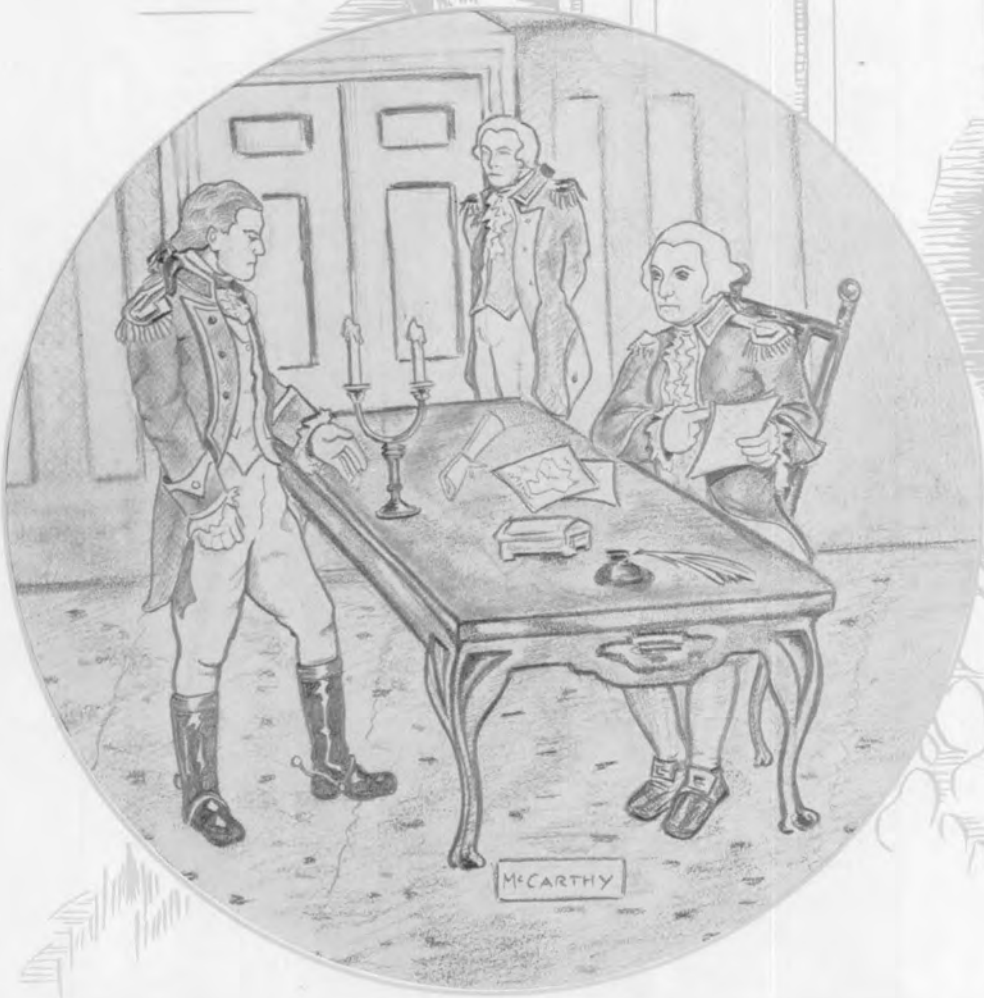
Following this short sojourn, the elocution candidates commenced work on the annual contest which was held before a large audience in the middle of May. The monotony of the spring month was broken only by the victories of the Baseball and Tennis teams and the gruesome sight of the modernistic report cards in their red and yellow color scheme. It was brought to a fitting climax at the Annual Musical Concert on Friday night, April 29.

In May everyone settled down to the business of repetitions and exams, which grind was broken by the Annual Excursion on May 25 to Indian Point. The usual good time was had by all. The school year was officially buried at the Commencement Exercises. No, there was no depression in activity at the Prep this year.

JOSEPH LOFTUS.

JUNIOR VARSITY BASEBALL

Organizations



OFFICERS

Senior Sodality

IS IT possible that another summer, fall and winter has glided by and the BLUE BOOK is with us once again? We may be surprised but at the same time we are pleased, for we have many events of the Sodality to recount.

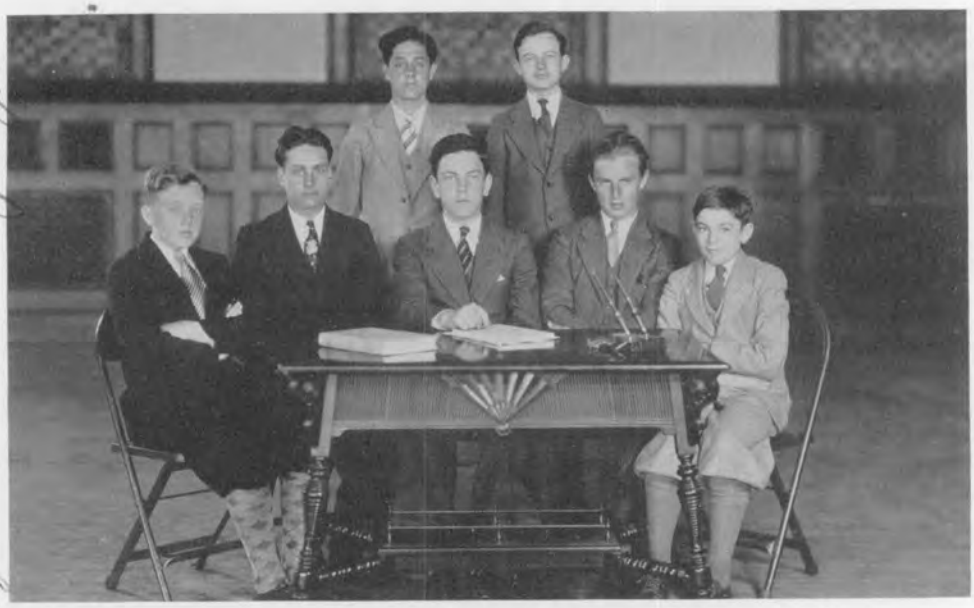
Under the spiritual supervision of Fr. Brennan, S.J., we feel that we have succeeded in a high degree in our devotion to Our Blessed Lady. One manifestation of this which is both gratifying and a source of edification is to see the large gathering that assembles in Loyola Hall to venerate the Blessed Virgin Mary every Tuesday morning at eight-thirty.

During the fall term the meetings were, as usual, ably conducted by the Prefect and his assistants and our Director gave us helpful and instructive lectures on various matters of faith. Thus the fall and winter sped by with enthusiasm and interest in the Sodality manifestly increasing.

A new practice was introduced to the Sodality in the spring term. In addition to the Sodality Prayers and instruction by the Director, student speakers gave interesting and instructive discourses on timely religious topics, to our assemblages. At each meeting two or three speakers were heard on different phases of a subject and, then, there was an open forum for all the members in which questions might be asked or personal opinions given on the topic. This added an additional interesting feature to the meetings as well as being beneficial to us spiritually.

We hope and are confident that the Sodality will always continue to be as great an aid and inspiration to its members, both spiritually and scholastically, as it has been for the past years.

ROBERT C. PHELAN.



OFFICERS

Junior Sodality

ONE of the most successful organizations at the Prep is the Junior Sodality. Through the whole-hearted cooperation of all the members the Sodality has made remarkable progress in developing respect and devotion for our Heavenly Mother Mary.

New interest has been shown in the Sodality because of a new arrangement in delivering speeches. Through the efforts of Fr. Brennan, S.J., an open forum has been established by the members of the Sodality. In this forum, a speaker is chosen from among the members who gives an instructive address on some interesting topic. After his talk, the speaker answers any questions which may be raised by the Sodalists. In this way we not only have the benefit of listening to a helpful talk but also may have any perplexing problems solved. Of course we had some helpful talks by Fr. Brennan and the scholastics who were always glad to assist us in any way.

The officers of the Sodality are always busy. With the advent of our new system it was necessary to arrange for capable speakers to address us. They must care for all books and cards and in general they must keep the Sodality in tip-top condition.

Needless to say, the attendance during the year was always large. The Sodality has been a great success and we are sure that it will continue to be so under the kind and motherly guidance of Mary, our Patroness.

ADRIAN P. DRIGGS.

Knights of the Blessed Sacrament

THE Knights of the Blessed Sacrament is a body of Prep students pledged to a crusade to promote weekly Communion and chivalrous service of Our Lord in the Blessed Sacrament. Every Friday morning the Knights turn their gaze to the Sacred Heart of Jesus that they may enkindle their hearts by the warmth of Its Flames and strengthen themselves to better bear the burdens of every-day life.

The fervor of the early Christians is ascribed to the fact that the memory of Christ's life on earth was still fresh in the minds and hearts of His disciples. Surely it is desirable that similar fervor and religious vigor should flourish at our school. We are grateful indeed to God in spite of the allurements of the world and all its dangers that hundreds of our students from Senior to Freshman are leading holy lives. Whence do they derive the grace and courage to serve God so loyally, if not from the frequent reception of the Blessed Eucharist?

The spread of the devotion to the Sacred Heart here at the Prep began when the Knights of the Blessed Sacrament were founded eight years ago. Since then the ranks have steadily increased, until now it is a common sight to see between six and seven hundred boys in Loyola Hall on Friday mornings. Indeed it is an edifying sight to see such a representative gathering as this.

History has shown that nothing has stirred up a renewal of Faith and piety among Catholic boys so efficiently as the love of Christ and the desire to imitate his life. When all her boys have become ardent lovers of the Sacred Heart, then we need have no fear for their faith. After all, that is why Brooklyn Prep and the Knights of the Blessed Sacrament exist, namely, to preserve that most precious of all God's gifts to us,—our faith.

THOMAS TURNER, '32.

The Mission Brigade

CERTAINLY the strongest society at Brooklyn Prep is its unit of the Mission Brigade. It is holding its place all the time among the organizations at the Prep, with a membership of almost a hundred per cent of the student body. The most amazing characteristic of this group is that it is run very effectively without meetings, officers and many other incumbrances of a club.

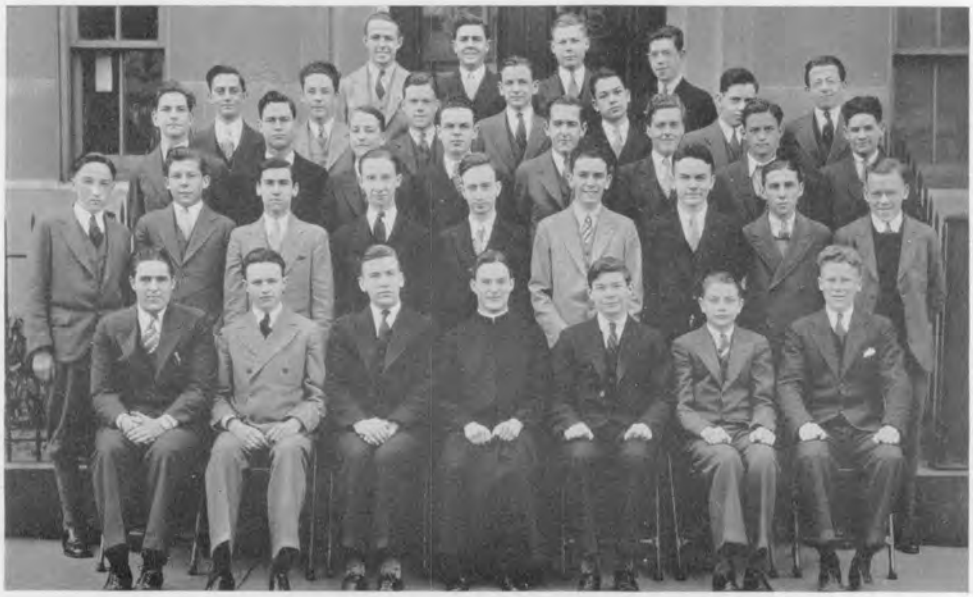
The great work carried on unceasingly by so unique a society is far exceeding the expectations of its director, Fr. Brennan, S.J. He may well be proud of the fact that day by day its work is going on without any pep talks or beseeching exhortations. Its members do their work of their own accord.

One of the ever-growing departments is the stamp collecting enterprise, so generously backed that the director at Woodstock sent a letter of profuse thanks. And still more and more stamps of various kinds pile up in Father Brennan's office.

Just before Easter, the Lenten mite-box drive was completed, resulting in the sum of four hundred fifty dollars. This is a mid-year diversion from the usual method of collecting for our newly espoused missioner, Father John Pollack, S.J., who has recently succeeded Father Lucas, S.J., at Jasaan, Philippine Islands. This amount will forward the building of the new Monahan Memorial Hospital at that station, for which over nine hundred dollars was sent to Fr. Pollack early in February. A large supply of useful medicines has been sent ahead to equip the new hospital and to give it a flying start in its work of mercy.

In the meantime, the little wooden box on the counter in the lunchroom, which furnished one hundred thirty-two dollars for Father Lucas immediately after the Christmas holidays, is filling up again and again to be emptied into Father Pollack's hands for the propagation of the Catholic Church in the Philippine Islands.

HARRY A. BOYLE, '33.



SENIOR DEBATING

The Senior Debating Society

President, BERNARD T. MCELROY

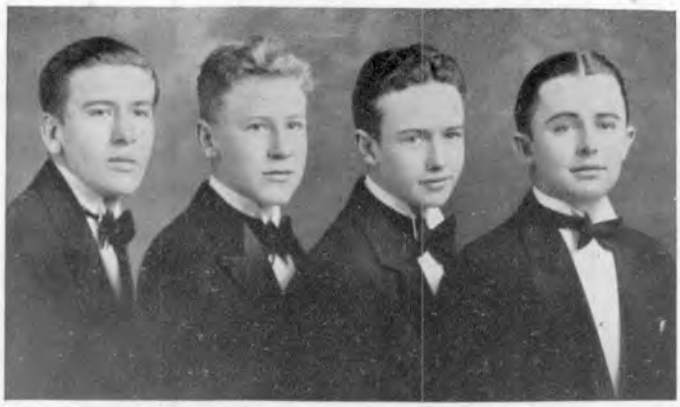
Vice-President, ROBERT C. PHELAN *Secretary,* GEORGE DIES

THE Senior Debating Society has just concluded one of its most progressive years since its inception at the Prep. We feel now that during the past year we have helped ourselves considerably and have not only increased our powers of logic and reasoning but also have made ourselves more capable of talking before intelligent audiences. Our success has been due not alone to the increased interest in debating taken by the students, nor to the example set by an excellent Varsity Debating team, but to a great extent to the tireless efforts and capable supervision of our Moderator, Mr. Grewen, S.J.

At the first meeting of the year, James Fogarty was elected President; David O'Brien, Vice-President, and Bernard McElroy, Secretary.

During the first few months, several very interesting debates took place. First of all we decided that prohibition was the cause of increased crime in this country. Next, after seriously considering both sides of the question, we became convinced that Japan had no right to enter Manchuria. Then the first series of debates came to a conclusion with a hotly contested discussion as to whether or not the Monroe Doctrine should be abandoned.

In early November came the news that James Fogarty, Bernard McElroy, David O'Brien and John Hayes, as alternate, had won places on the Varsity Debating team. After careful preparation, the team journeyed to Manhattan to meet the debaters of Regis High School. The question for the debate was: Resolved,



REGIS DEBATE TEAM

that the United States should enter the League of Nations.

A great Prep team, upholding the affirmative, argued forcefully and logically, and it was only after careful consideration that the judges awarded the debate to the Regis team.

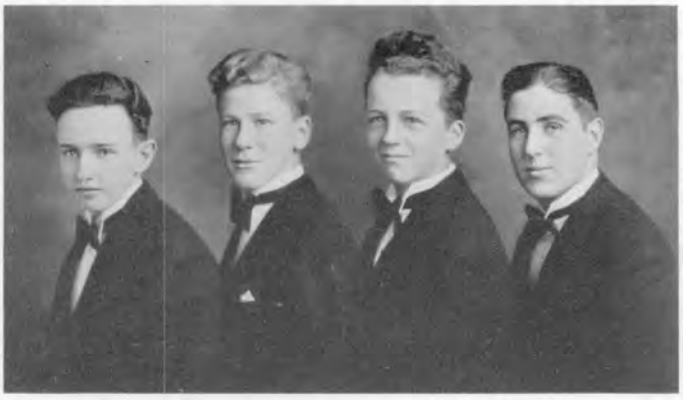
The second semester began with the election of Bernard McElroy as the new President; Robert Phelan, Vice-President, and George Dies, Secretary.

Our first debate in the new term was on the subject: Resolved, that the Philippine Islands should be granted immediate independence. When the opinion of the Society on the question was asked, we demanded that the United States should give up her possessions in the Pacific without further delay. However, when our new Varsity Representatives, consisting of John Hayes, Arthur Noble and David O'Brien and Edward MacKinnon as alternate, faced the St. Joseph's Prep team of Philadelphia in a stirring debate at the Prep auditorium on February 4, the judges thought otherwise. The Prep team presented their arguments against immediate Philippine independence so convincingly that by a unanimous vote the judges declared Brooklyn Prep the winner.

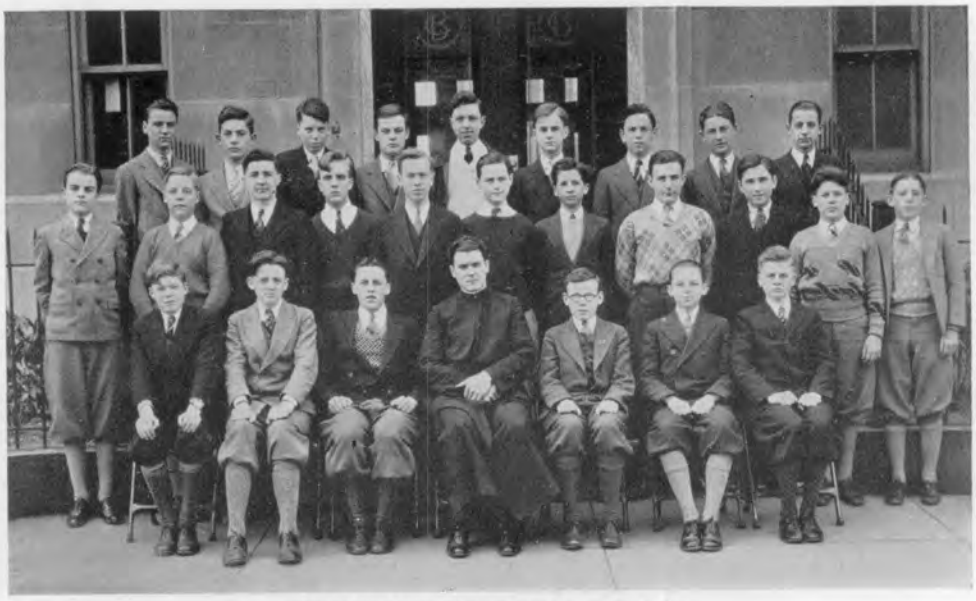
And so with a Varsity victory as an incentive, we returned to our weekly meetings to emulate our fellow debaters who had brought success to themselves and glory to the school.

We now have enjoyed the privilege of hearing many of the Prep's most able orators in our meetings during the last year and we appreciate the tremendous advantages we have gained as debaters. We also feel assured that, having learned the fundamental principles of public speaking and having had the opportunity of putting them into practice, we are far more able, when the occasion presents itself, to address our fellow men and reason logically with them.

BERNARD MCELROY,
President.



ST. JOSEPH'S DEBATE TEAM



SOPHOMORE DEBATING SOCIETY

The Sophomore Debating Society

President, DONALD V. MCGRATTY *Vice-President,* JOHN J. BUTLER
Secretary, JOHN C. RUEGER

RAP! Rap! The President's gavel rang out sharply in the stately halls of the Sophomore Debating Society. This worthy group of silver-tongued orators, renowned far and wide for their eloquence and learning, have often rivalled the eloquence of Cicero and the smoothness of Demosthenes in their weekly sessions. Under the able guidance and help of our Moderator, Mr. Duross, S.J., we have progressed rapidly and now clear thinking and fluent speech characterize all our public appearances.

Far back in September the opening meetings gave every indication of an active and successful year with the enrollment of many newcomers and the election of officers. The honored positions were entrusted to Messrs. Aspland, Smith and Rueger.

The second semester, beginning in February, has proven even more successful with great numbers present and exceptionally fine debates and convincing speakers. After elections, it was found that Messrs. McGratty, Butler and Rueger held the reins for the new terms. The novel feature of allowing the debaters to question one another during the rebuttal was introduced successfully and was received with enthusiasm. Thus such interesting topics as universal co-education, immediate Philippine independence, the Baumes Law, prize fighting, homestudy and the elective system in high school were put squarely before the house.

And now with the year drawing to a close and the echoes of past debates still ringing, we leave the Sophomore Debating Society, realizing what it has done for us and turn our steps towards the Senior Debating Society, where we hope to uphold the glory of Prep in forensic fields.

DONALD V. MCGRATTY.

FRESHMAN DEBATING SOCIETY

Freshman Debating Society

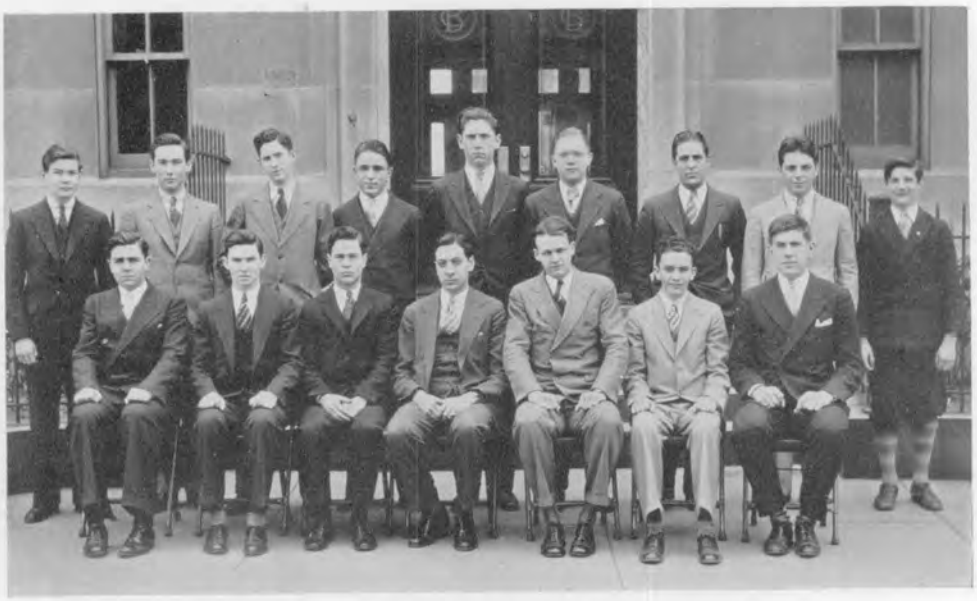
President, EMMETT O'BRIEN
Vice-President, DONALD O'SULLIVAN *Secretary,* THEODORE HANGARTER

HONORABLE chairman, worthy opponents, Reverend Moderator, fellow students: 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 swarming Freshmen that thronged our room for the first meeting in September under our Reverend Moderator, Mr. Miller, S.J. Every class had its representatives or representative, all of them eager to learn the art of oratory.

In February, after losing some of our debaters to the Sophomore Society, we gained some very promising material from among the new Freshmen. The officers elected for the second term were Emmett O'Brien, Donald O'Sullivan and Theodore Hangarter, President, Secretary and Vice-President, respectively.

But numbers are not everything. You have to do something to be active and thriving and we did something. Besides the regular debate on Thursdays, the Freshman Debating Society has hopes of staging a mock trial before the close of the term. The yearlings also sent out a challenge to the Sophomores but the Freshmen remain unheralded within their own halls. If this Society is not an active, thriving Society and one that promises great things for the future—then Demosthenes was not an orator. But there goes the gavel and I must bow my adieu.

EMMETT O'BRIEN, *President.*



THE PREP PLAYERS

The Prep Players

TO THE accompaniment of gales of laughter, the Prep Players presented "It Pays to Advertise," that sparkling comedy of Broadway fame, on December 28, 1931, at the Brooklyn Academy of Music. Written by Roi Cooper Magrue and Walter Hackett, it deals with the rise (and how!) of the "13 Soap Co." Mr. Stuart Fox, who coached many former successes of the Prep Players, also directed "It Pays to Advertise."

Jerome Fullam, '32, as Rodney Martin, was superb in the role of the rich man's son. His love affair with Mary Grayson who was Gilbert Gallivan, '33, was a high light of the evening. Gallivan was a very capable secretary, both as regards efficiency in work and feminine charm. Much of the success of the play was due to his work in the portrayal of a very difficult role. Arthur Noble, '32, who was Ambrose Peale, the advertising agent, spent much of his time in filling the air with long-winded, high-pressure sales talks. The convincing and humorous way in which he delivered these orations also delivered the audience from any danger of boredom. Peale certainly knew his statistics.

The pseudo Comtesse de Beaurien was most vividly portrayed by James Fogarty, '32. He, or rather she, spouted French continuously, and such French! It smacked of Parisian boulevards and salons. Dorcey Burns, '34, as the millionaire soap king, Cyrus Martin, played his part to perfection, as did Brandon Fullam, '34, the little office boy with the big voice.. John Schumann, as Donald McChesney, had quite some trouble trying to collect his bills. His pains were finally rewarded with a rubber check. Donald Yerby, '33, in the part of George Bronson, was a very business-like agent and it was he who astonished everyone by ordering "another million cakes

of your soap immediately." William Ross, '32, was the friend in need, William Smith, who lent the struggling concern its capital, which was given him for that purpose by old Cyrus Martin, who wanted to "see what the young fools could do." Needless to say, the officers of the "13 Soap Co." knew nothing about that end of the deal. Thomas Ford, '32, as Marie and Ferdinand Savarese, '32, as Johnson, were the servants and they were very efficient too. Gerard Phelan, '32, played the very difficult part of Ellery Clarke, the spoiled son of a rival soap manufacturer who disliked "business." Ellery was quite a dude, "dontchanow"; he and Comtesse de Beaurien seemed to find each other quite interesting, too.

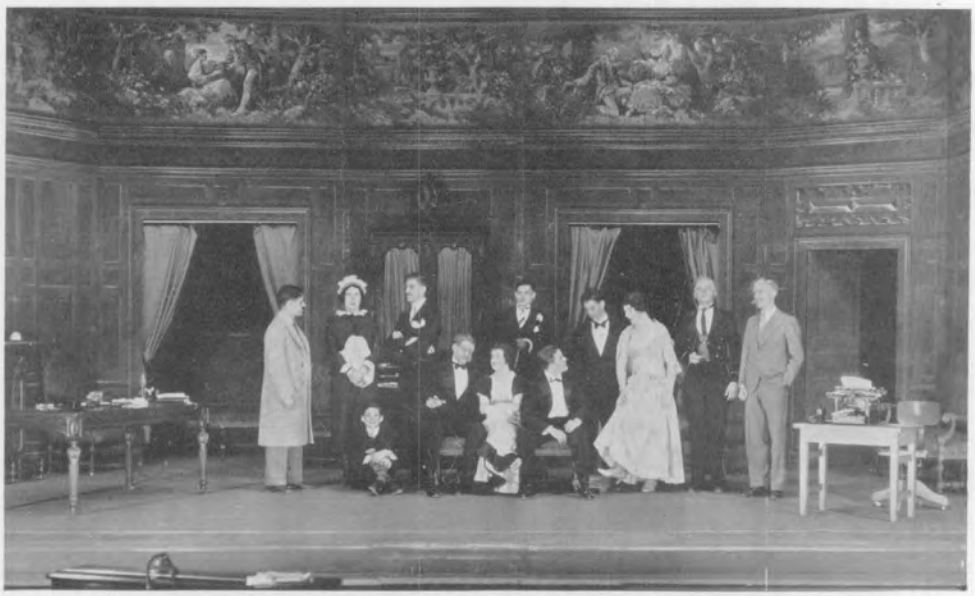
All in all, it was a wonderful, amusing evening and one that we are not very likely to forget. "It Pays to Advertise" would have done credit to Broadway, and Mr. Stuart Fox can feel justly proud of his production. Much of the credit for its success belongs to our very efficient business staff; to Mr. Thomas Duross, S.J., our Faculty Moderator, to Joseph Glynn, '32, and Walter Trum, '32, who were business managers.

The officers of the Prep Players for the first semester were: Lawrence Farrell, President; James Fogarty, Secretary; Edward McCarthy, Stage Manager. In February, elections were held for the second term. John Schumann was named President; Robert Phelan, Secretary, and Edward McCarthy, Business and Stage Manager. The Board of Directors consists of these officers and of Mr. Goode, Faculty Moderator; Bernard McElroy and John Spollen.

Late in February the Prep Players started rehearsing "A Night at an Inn." This was to have been presented in March. However, it was decided to discontinue production of "A Night at an Inn" in order that the players might take part in radio programs in conjunction with the "Unemployment Relief Committee." The Players will write and produce plays for broadcasting purposes. As the BLUE BOOK goes to press this work is progressing rapidly and the initial appearance of the Prep Players is expected soon.

Soon another year of dramatic endeavor which has always held such a high place at Brooklyn Prep will be brought to a successful close. The Prep Players have been in existence slightly more than a year now and already their work has been recognized as of the best. Few, if any, will forget "Captain Applejack;" fewer still will forget the more recent "It Pays to Advertise;" and none will forget the great strides the Prep Players have made towards making Dramatics at Brooklyn Prep the huge success they are today.

JOHN SPOLLEN, '33.



OFFICERS

The Student Council

ANOTHER year has rolled by and we see that the Student Council has reached its pinnacle of success under the able leadership of Joe Glynn and Artie Noble. Never has it functioned with more precision and accomplished more than during the past year.

During the first half of the scholastic year, through the careful and diligent efforts of President Glynn, assisted by Jim Fogarty as Secretary, Tom O'Brien as Treasurer and Tom Dobbins as Captain of the Student Police, the Council took another long stride toward the acme of student government.

One of the most efficient and best organized branches of the Student Council is the Discipline Committee. Since its inception, the general deportment of the student body has received very favorable comment from Father Jacobs, S.J., and the Faculty, but never has the order of the school reached as high a degree as under the present committee.

Further steps were also taken by the Council for securing a trophy case to hold the mementos of championships won by Prep teams and make them the cynosure of all eyes. Although the case has not as yet been purchased, it is hoped that it will soon be obtained.

After the February graduation, the new regime took over the reins of government, so ably managed by Joe Glynn and his fellow officers. Artie Noble, the new President, together with his "cabinet"—Bob Phelan, Secretary; Ed McCarthy, Chief of Police, and Frank Connor, Treasurer—strove to maintain the high standards set by their predecessors and to raise the work of the Student Council to a new peak of excellence. Another step forward was made when Mr. Walsh was appointed Faculty

Advisor. In this capacity Mr. Walsh assists with advice and suggestions. This idea met instant approval in the Council as it was realized that Mr. Walsh would have the Council's interest at heart and would give it some much needed advice.

Early in March the election for the Vice-President of the Council was held. At this time Dave O'Brien and Frank Huisking were the nominees. After an interesting campaign, the ballots were cast and Dave O'Brien was declared elected.

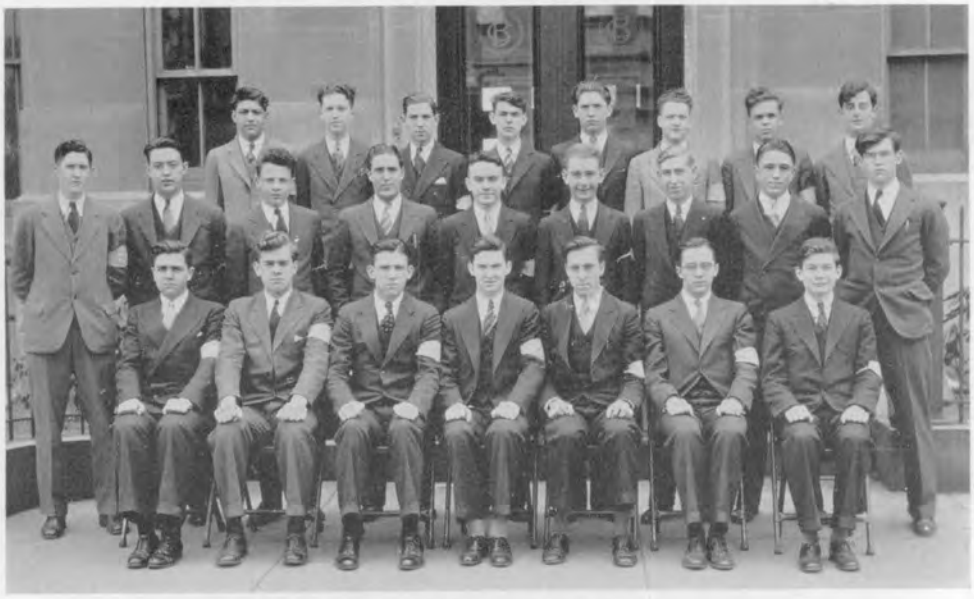
About the same time, the Council introduced another novel idea at the school, "Student Council Week." The object was to arouse more interest in the Student Council by bringing it before the eyes of the school. The week was climaxed by a "pep" rally in the auditorium.

In addition to the usual awards for extra-curricular activities, the Council also awarded gold track shoes to several members of the team for championship performances and sweaters were presented to the members of the Basketball and Hockey teams who served on the Varsity for two or more years.

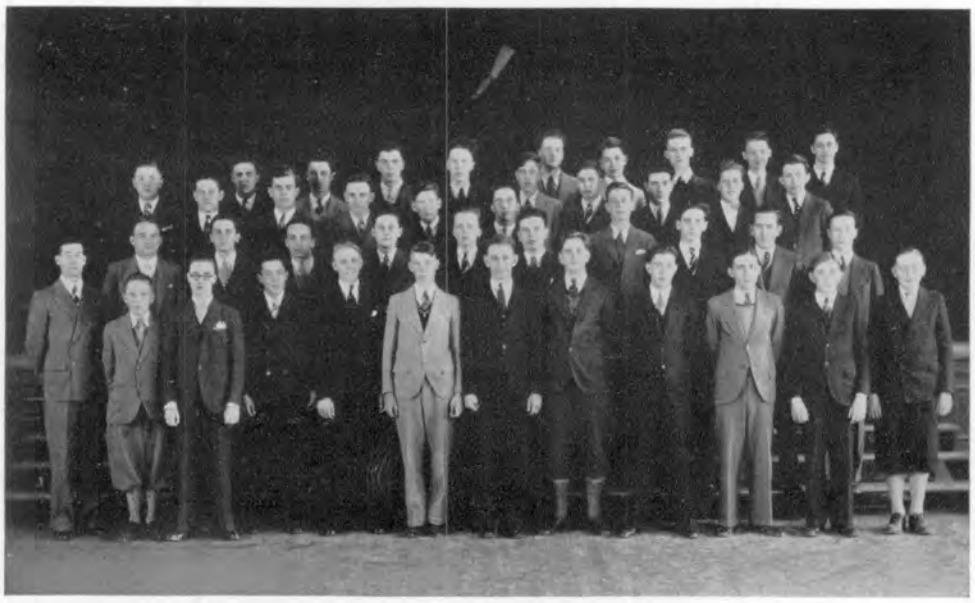
While no new activities were organized in the past year, those already established were greatly stabilized.

We think that we are rightfully proud and fully justified in believing that the interest in the Council and its activities have reached such proportions that its founders may look upon it with pride.

THE OFFICERS.



THE DISCIPLINE COMMITTEE



GLEE CLUB

The Musical Clubs

A GENTLE peal of perfect harmony drifts to the ears of a fascinated audience. No introduction is needed. Once again the Brooklyn Prep Musical Clubs are in the limelight.

The idea of a musical club was conceived four years ago and within a short time it made its initial appearance at the Christmas entertainment with outstanding success. The success it enjoyed on this occasion did much to encourage its members. After a few rehearsals, voices and instruments were blending in glorious harmony.

At present this organization is the largest at the Prep, and if the wholehearted interest displayed by its members is any criterion it will continue to enjoy this enviable reputation. The first step in a series of grand triumphs this year came at the Christmas entertainment and the second a few days later at our Annual Dramatic Presentation, when the Prep Symphony Orchestra filled the Academy of Music with a perfectly executed overture and several popular selections. During intermission the Prep Choristers appeared rendering several numbers and threatened to steal the spotlight from the actors. Hardly had the well-deserved praises of these renditions died down when both Glee Club and Orchestra were called upon to entertain at the Prep-St. Joseph debate.

The musical clubs have become an institution at the Prep and whenever any of the school events are posted the students as well as their parents immediately inquire if the program will include the Glee Club and the Orchestra. Much praise for this must, of course, be given to Mr. Frederic Joslyn, our beloved Director, for his unceasing efforts and unselfish sacrifices manifested in directing our musical clubs during these past four years. Mr. Joslyn is a nationally known concert artist

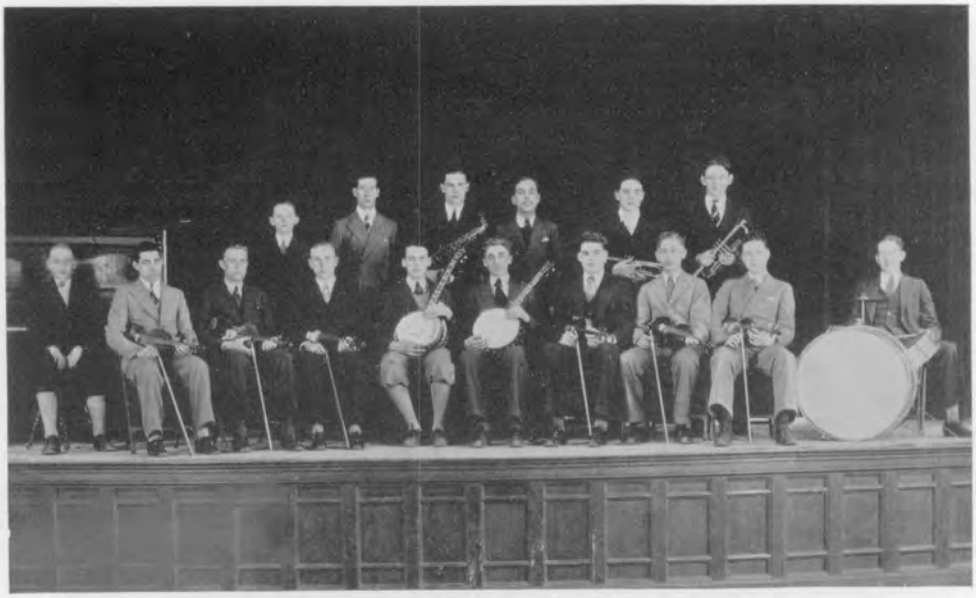
and also directs Fordham University Glee Club. We therefore feel very fortunate in having him as our instructor. Under his able guidance both Glee Club and Orchestra prepared for their third annual concert and, judging from many requests for encores, it can be said that this, like the preceding concerts, was also successful.

The Fathers' Glee Club also participated in the year's concert and their melodious voices blended beautifully with those of the boys, furnishing a harmony and rhythm which brought unstinted praise from the audience. We are to be congratulated on having an organization like the Fathers' Guild in our school for without it there would be no Fathers' Glee Club and, needless to say, it now forms an important auxiliary to our musical clubs.

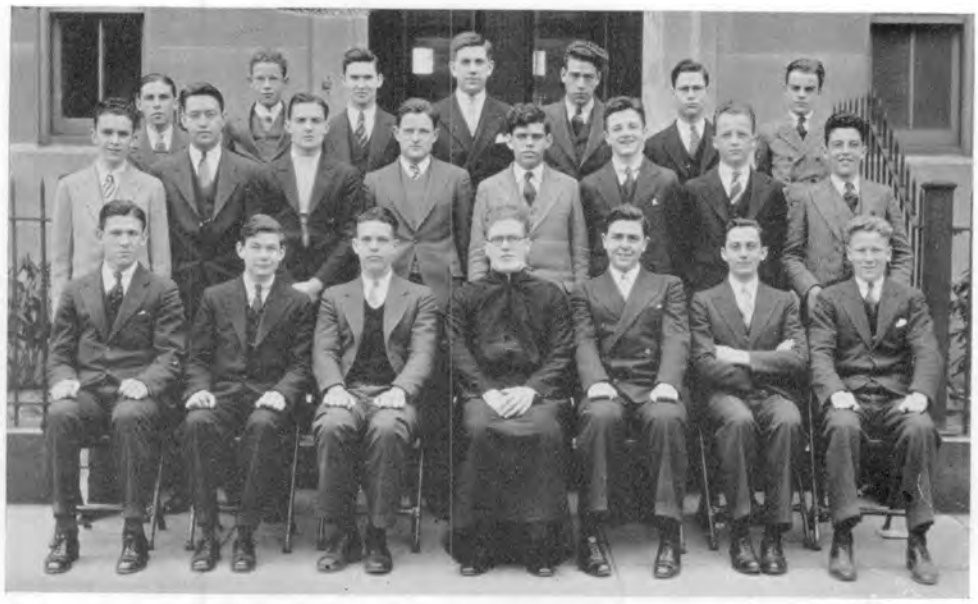
Our very sincere appreciation and thanks are also extended to the Piano Pals and Mr. Wendall Hart, tenor and radio star, who graciously gave so freely of their talents on the concert program.

The next and final appearance of the year will be made at the Commencement Exercises in June, where the Clubs will bid a fond farewell to the class of '32, thus marking an end to a glorious season, but with true Prep spirit will look forward to an even larger membership and greater triumphs next year.

CHARLES A. BARKIE, '32.



ORCHESTRA



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Blue Jug

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IT IS with great pleasure that the "Blue Jug" takes this opportunity to express its heartfelt appreciation to the student body and the Faculty for their cooperation, given the Staff during the past year. Without this cooperation the "Blue Jug" would never have risen to the heights, which it has attained in scholastic Journalism circles, in its three years of existence. Each one of us is proud of the "Blue Jug," not so much for what it is, but for the spirit it represents. It is a living personification of the oft quoted "Prep spirit," and expresses in every word, line and page, the never endless and ever variable life that goes on here about us.

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SINCE you have reached this far in the book, may we stop your leisurely perusal for just a moment? For we only wish to ask you how you are enjoying it. We of the staff, assisted by the careful guidance and zealous cooperation of our Moderator, have done our best and given our every effort to make this book as interesting and entertaining as possible.. Indeed, it has been a pleasure to publish it for you and the only reward we are eager to receive is your approval of our "magnum opus."

ROBERT PHELAN.

LIBRARY STAFF

The Library

THE library is a retreat where the quest of amusement, education or information can be pursued in a setting of tranquility and as such it is fitting that it should be attractive to the students. Here the student, weary of study, can come and through his readings obtain a new outlook, a new ray of hope by which he can attack the problems of his existence. Here too, the youth, content with himself and his surroundings, can come and wile away the pleasant hours in the fruitful perusal of books. For reading is the very finest method of education and doubtless it is a very popular form of amusement. What is more conducive to reading than a large library, complete with shelves and cases, filled with encyclopedias and all manner of reference books, well-stocked with volumes of literature, religion, fiction, travel and many more subjects and including maps and atlases, a rack full of current issues of good magazines and a display case where exhibitions of interesting pictures are posted from time to time? We take justifiable pride in our fine library and we do all in our power to keep it so and to improve upon it.

The library and its staff are still subject to the directorship of the experienced Mr. William A. FitzGerald. He has spent years in the science of libraries and the improvements effected are due to his ceaseless effort. The chief of the student librarians is Walter Trum, Jr., who succeeded Edward I. Acker, and the roster of the others includes: Robert Carucci, Edward Clements, James Collins, John Cunningham, John McCarthy, Alfred McDonald, Francis McKeon, Aidan McMullen and Richard Schaeffner.

J. S. COLLINS.

CHESS TEAM

The Chess Club

ALTHOUGH failing to retain possession of the Mohl De Golyer cup, symbolic of the Private School Championship, the Chess team finished its season undefeated. Ties with Trinity, the new champ, and McBurney gave Prep second place in the tourney.

The team consisted of the two regulars, Joe Schaefer, captain, and Don Murphy, second position, with John Casey, John Kelly, George Pierce and Bill Clark alternating in the other two positions.

Much credit is to be given George Pierce for his skill in handling his pieces against Fordham Prep when he won not only his game but the match for Prep. In its second match the team defeated Loyola. Joe Schaefer marshalled his forces brilliantly against McBurney. Don Murphy played the best game against Trinity.

These were all very fine games but great credit must be given to John Casey, who, playing his first match against Fordham Prep, met that school's champion and although he did not conquer, he caused his opponent no little trouble. The total score gave Prep nineteen points to its opponent's five.

We members of the Chess Club wish to express our gratitude to Reverend Father Reilly, S.J., Moderator of the Club, by whose efforts so successful a team and such an interesting club was made possible.

DONALD MURPHY, '33.

The Father's Guild

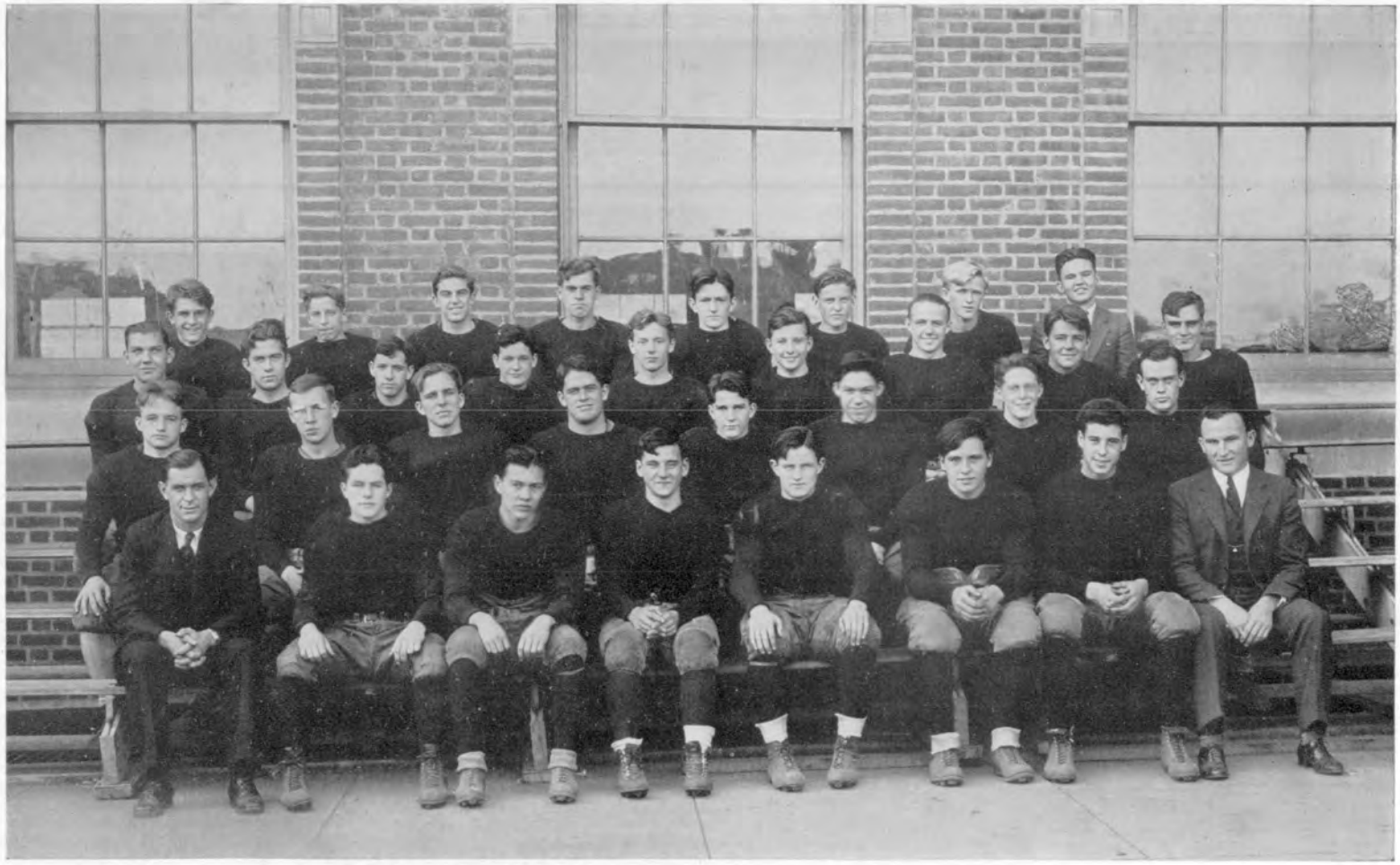
THE Guild has embarked on its second year of very useful activity. On March 13, 1932, it sponsored the second annual Father and Son Communion Breakfast and, like the first held in 1931, the event was very successful. More than five hundred fathers and sons attended Mass and received Holy Communion in the Prep Auditorium. This was followed by breakfast in the main dining-room of Columbus Council Club House. Judging by the response to this year's Communion Breakfast it will not be long before every father or male guardian of a Prep student, present or past, will be actively engaged in supporting the Guild in its aim to foster and promote the welfare of the students by organized cooperation between fathers and their boys in all activities and interests.

No dues are attached to membership in the guild and every father or male guardian of a Prep student is eligible and is cordially invited to join. Meetings are held at 8:30 P. M. on the first Monday of each month except July, August and September. The organization at present numbers in excess of two hundred members.

The officers elected for the current year are: Spiritual Director, Rev. John M. Jacobs, S.J.; President, Mr. Charles A. Barkie; Vice-President, Mr. James F. Donlan; Secretary, Mr. William R. Foley; Treasurer, Mr. Everett Renz. Elections to these offices are held annually at the March meeting. Some of the activities of the Guild are a Glee Club, a Bowling Club, a Speakers' Forum and a Rifle Club. The Fathers' Glee Club, under the masterful direction of Mr. Frederic Joslyn, director of the Prep Glee Club, took part in the Prep Concerts of 1931 and 1932 with evident success.

FATHER'S GUILD COMMUNION BREAKFAST

Athletics



VARSITY FOOTBALL SQUAD

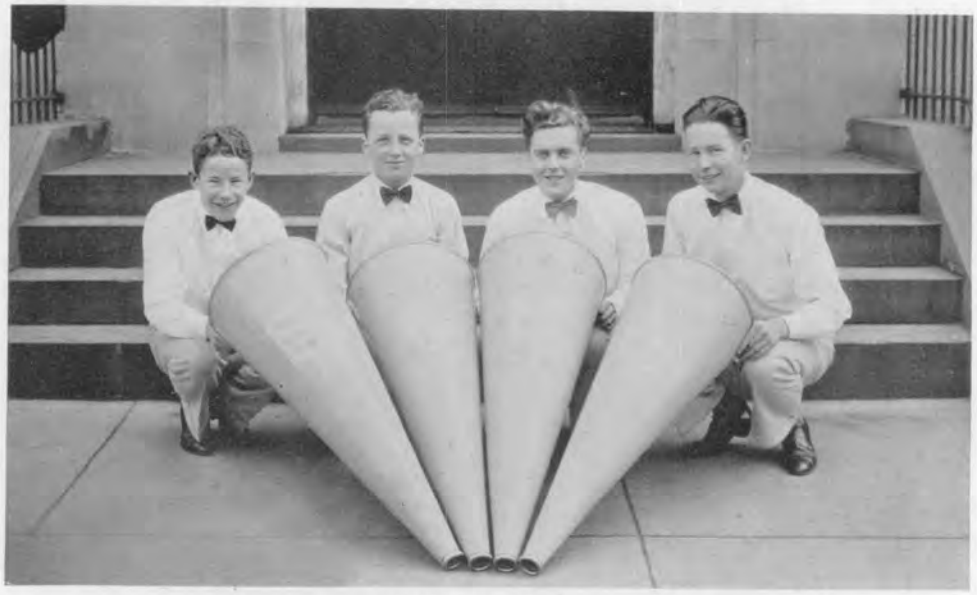
Football

ON A brisk, snappy morning, a few days after Labor Day, with the cool breezes spelling football, Coach Shanahan led out his squad for the first practice of the year. The faces of such stars as LaBorne, Walters, Junie Ryan, Crook, Bob Ryan, Furey, McCarthy and Johnson, all last year's regulars, were conspicuous by their absence. Yet with only three regulars left, the coach turned out a smart, fast combination that at times played superbly.

After one month of strenuous practice, in which the team was introduced to its new assistant coach, "Bingo" McMahon, the boys were led against St. Francis. Before one of the largest opening day crowds in years, the team began its season with a win. Prep played easy ball and took the game 13—0, with Jack Corning, Sophomore fullback, scoring all our points. The boys displayed fine offensive ability, St. Francis' rarely threatening.

Seton Hall, of New Jersey, was the next victim of the Prep attack, being downed by the score of 13—6. The Jersey boys displayed a great quarterback and passer in Moser, but he alone could not win the game for them. Jack Higgins scampered across the goal line early in the first quarter to open up the scoring and Captain Sutton tallied the point after on a line plunge. Prep again scored in the second quarter, when Quarterback Myles Gannon swept around end and through the Jersey defense. Seton Hall broke in on the point column in the last half on a long pass which just evaded two of the Prep defense men.

Prep 20, St. Paul's 0, read the result of our next game in which the team displayed the most powerful attack of the year. The first half was scoreless with Prep back on the defensive all the time. But that second half! Sutton crashed the St. Paul's line for two touchdowns and one point after. Furey ran the opposing ends ragged and Higgins intercepted a St. Paul's lateral for a touchdown. It was a



CHEER LEADERS

ACTION IN ST. PAUL'S GAME

complete rout with every member of the team playing brilliantly, Sausville's defensive work and Taaffe's fine blocking standing out.

Then the setting was ready for the big day, an undefeated and favored Prep team going up against an equally strong Poly aggregation. But the Poly jinx still held sway. A few hours before game time, the thunder roared and the clouds burst. The rain came down in torrents. Upon a mud-soaked field, a light, speedy Prep outfit, outweighed by eighteen pounds in both the line and the backfield, went down to defeat, 6—0. During the first quarter Poly was held but their heavy weight advantage told, and in the second quarter after heroic defense by the Blue and White linesmen, Schlein crashed through mud and mire for a touchdown. The Poly boys, taking no chances on such a day, played on the defense the second half and again the Prep was turned back by Poly with victory seemingly knocking at the gate.

The effects of the hard Poly encounter had not yet been erased when the next game rolled around. All Hallows, undefeated until now, came and held a superior Prep team to a tie. The Prep threatened every period, especially in the first quarter when the All Hallows ten-yard line was reached but that "extra something" was lacking and the boys never pushed the ball across.

A highly rated Horace Mann team came from upper New York next week, anxious to avenge last year's defeat but all was in vain. The Prep flashed a brilliant brand of playing. Captain Sutton performed sensationally, being rarely stopped, and pounded across the opposing line for two touchdowns, while George Furey, broken-field running expert, tallied on a beautiful dash through the Horace Mann ranks. Then the climax came in the last quarter when another of those famous LaBornes, this time Gene, flashed across the goal line in two plays for the fourth touchdown. The team had hit its stride again.

Thanksgiving Day and a-raring to go. St. John's next faced the Prep. The Crown Heights boys were firm in their hopes that again St. John's would go down to defeat, but that was not to be. A diminutive, but active Red and White back, Milt Keegan, ran wild and for the first time in a long series, Prep was downed. St. John's scored on a fumble in the first period but held only a one point lead at half-time when George Furey scored on his specialty, the Masterson to Furey pass. In the second half, things changed. Keegan tore the line and ends to pieces and scored twice to hand St. John's the much-awaited and coveted victory. Despite the three touchdowns, the Prep always threatened, having Furey and Taaffe twice out in the open, only to be overhauled by Stocker, St. John's quarterback. To give

credit where credit is due, St. John's fought brilliantly, and well deserved the victory.

The regular season was over but Framingham School, of Massachusettts, sent an invitation to play for charity at their home field. An enthusiastic send-off was given the team and on Friday they left for Framingham. At eleven that night they reached the town, and despite the lateness, there were quite a few to greet the boys. Saturday afternoon the two teams faced each other, both well equipped with offensive and defensive qualities. But it was the great passing attack of the New England team that gave them the victory. Lacquedara, speedy Framingham back, scored twice on passes and once on a run-back of a kick. George Sutton played like a tiger in this, his last game, scoring the Prep's only touchdown and overhauling Ryan, of Framingham, on the Prep five-yard line after a fifty-yard run. The team was beaten at its own game, speed and deception.

And now let us look back over the result of the season's work; four victories and three defeats. Everyone of those defeats, though, were close and hard fought, in which the good sportsmanship and the clean playing of the Prepsters were brought out. The offensive star of the team was Captain George Sutton, all-scholastic fullback. George was the bulwark of the Prep attack and defense, receiving great commendation for this, his last year's work. Warren Sausville, brilliant running tackle, was the outstanding linesman, his fine work in coming out of the line to act as interference proving invaluable to us. A word should be said here for Jack Taaffe, one of those backs who never take the ball and is thus not heard of. Jack's fine blocking, though, gave him a regular position and proved him the best man on the squad in this respect. Captain Sutton, Taaffe, Furey, Lynch, Sausville, Rorke and Robinson all played their last game for Prep this year and they upheld the fine record established by Prep elevens of former years.

The record:

B. P.			B. P.			B. P.		
13	St. Francis	0	0	Poly	6	6	St. John's	19
13	Seton Hall	6	0	All Hallows	0	7	Framingham	26
20	St. Paul's	0	25	Horace Mann	13			

JUNIOR VARSITY FOOTBALL SQUAD

VARSITY BASKETBALL SQUAD

Basketball

WITH four brilliant and experienced veterans returning, great things were expected of the Prep Basketball team this year and the boys fully lived up to these expectations. Starting with a crushing 71—22 defeat over Marquand School, the quintet played fine ball all season to establish the best basketball record at the Prep since 1925.

Perhaps the greatest credit for the showing of the team should go to Captain Tom O'Brien. "Oby" was the main cog in the passing attack of the Prepsters and his marvelous defensive work won many a game for us. Jack Robinson, stellar forward, was another much-feared player. Known for his offensive ability, "Robbie" was always a threat to the opposing team. George Wilson, captain-appointed, and high scorer of the team, proved invaluable. George possessed an uncanny eye for foul shots and was one of the league leaders in this respect. "The Mighty Atom," Bill Foley, the smallest varsity player in the city, was another expert forward. Despite his diminutive size, Bill ran rings around opponents twice his size. Great service was also rendered the squad by "Shanty" Hogan, Bob Donohue, Jack Burpo, Pete Dulligan, Ed Raleigh, Bob Tomlin and Jerry Haggerty, five of whom will be available for next year's squad. Jack Needham, Joe O'Brien and Joe McManus, recipients of modified letters, are also expected to be varsity men next year.

After the decisive overpowering of Marquand, the team received a setback from St. James, the defending champions by the large score of 39—24. The outlook was dark for a successful season but the Prepsters came back brilliantly to win seven league games in a row and when February had rolled around, the Prepsters were in first place. February, though, saw the loss of O'Brien, Robinson, Donohue and Burpo and Coach Shanahan was forced to bring up several jayvees to fill in on the varsity. Although the boys tried hard, the best they could do was a second place tie with St. James.

The greatest display of skill by the team was shown in the Tilden game when the Prepsters downed the P. S. A. L. champions 20—17. The team also avenged our football defeat by trouncing St. John's twice. Loughlin, the champions, were downed 23—22 for the first time since 1925 to climax a most brilliant season.

Great credit is due Coach Shanahan and the school owes him congratulations for restoring to the Prep its basketball fame.

EDWARD MACKINNON.

The record:

B.	P.		B.	P.	
71	Marquand	22	23	Loughlin	22
34	St. James	39	41	Loyola	11
20	Tilden	17	24	St. Francis	20
21	Regis	16	25	Thomas Jefferson	29
31	St. Michael's	7	23	St. James	22
23	St. John's	22	13	Fordham	27
31	Cathedral	16	14	Loughlin	22
29	Holy Trinity	14	22	St. Francis	15
16	James Madison	11	19	St. Michael's	22
23	Berkley Irving	31	13	Cathedral	18
23	St. John's	20	14	Poly Prep	24
20	Holy Trinity	10	8	Regis	31

JUNIOR VARSITY BASKETBALL SQUAD

Junior Varsity Basketball Team

ALTHOUGH their defeats outnumbered their victories by quite a margin, the Junior Varsity displayed such individuality as to raise the hopes high for a championship team at the Prep next year. Another fact in their favor is that five of the games lost were dropped by a one-point margin.

The jayvees got off to a poor start which handicapped them throughout the season. In February they were hit hard by the loss of Dulligan, Raleigh and Haggerty, who graduated to the Varsity Squad. From then on the team fought in many close battles but victory always evaded them at the last moment.

Modified major letters were awarded to Joe O'Brien, Jack Needham and Joe McManus, while jayvee letters were given Oller, Lopez, Clark, Barnett and Coyle, who, it is hoped, will form the nucleus of a strong team in 1933.

SCHEDULE

Prep			Prep		
5	St. James'	22	20	Manual	22
8	St. Michael's	9	9	St. James'	15
11	St. John's	25	8	Loughlin	17
32	Cathedral	9	7	St. Francis	19
12	Erasmus	26	11	St. Michael's	7
16	Trinity	6	8	Cathedral	6
6	Madison	7	11	St. John's	21
15	Loughlin	12	13	Trinity	14
12	St. Francis	13	10	Poly	23

MIDGET BASKETBALL SQUAD

James A. Parkes

Midget Basketball

Schedule

B. P.			B. P.		
17	St. John's	12	9	The Terrors	15
13	Loyola	6	1	St. John's	9
21	B. P. 2-B-3	19	8	Loyola	9
7	La Salle	17	29	Altar Boys	5
27	The Wildcats	14	19	B. P. 1-B-4	1
13	La Salle	17	18	St. Francis	31

Qualified for Letters

Donald Robinson
Edward Biggins
Frank Messina
Clinton McMahon
Emmett O'Brien
Pierson Clair
Edward Wade
Thomas Watson
Robert O'Brien
Raymond Kearney
A. Parks
Alfred Moysello
Jack Clark, Mgr.

VARSITY HOCKEY SQUAD

Hockey Team

ALL hail the conquerors of the best high school hockey team that New York was able to produce in this past season. For this team attained a goal, which Prep Hockey teams have been striving for since their inception, four years ago, namely, to win the high school hockey championship of the Greater City of New York. This much coveted end was achieved by defeating Jamaica High School, wearers of the P. S. A. L. diadem, in a post-season contest. The final recapitulation stands with eight games won, four tied and one lost.

In the season opener, Holy Trinity was no match for our seasoned puck-chasers and they were buried under an avalanche of six goals, while they were unable to score any themselves. The next contest was with the sharpshooting cadets from La Salle M. A. and they proved to be much sterner opposition. The game ended in a 1—1 deadlock.

Came the Yale game and with it came disaster. But this game did not faze the boys in the least, as they returned to home ice to sweep aside St. James, Loughlin, St. John's and St. Michael's in rapid succession to finish the regular season in first place, one point ahead of La Salle.

In the playoffs for the C. H. S. A. L. title, hostilities were resumed with La Salle. The first game was a free-scoring affair, with both teams denting the net four times, so that at the end of a five-minute overtime period, the teams were no nearer to the solution of the mystery as to which was the best team. The same situation prevailed at the end of the next game. However in the third and concluding game, Paul "Ace" Callahan's Swedish impatience got the best of him and he scored twice to give us the game and the title.

In the first of the post-season games, Poly Prep was met for the first time on the ice and was defeated after a tough game, 1—0. The next game was the season's classic, the battle with Jamaica. They had beaten us the year before with practically the same team by the score of 4—1. This year, however, told a different story. It told how "Wild Bill" Connelly, the "Rough Rider of Flatbush" twice made the cords whistle behind the neck of "Al" Catone, Jamaica's All-City goalie, to send joy to Crown Heights and gloom to Jamaica. Final score: Brooklyn Prep, 2; Jamaica, 0.

This was as well balanced a team as one could wish for. A hard skating, hard shooting and lightning fast forward line composed of Bill Connelly in the center ice and Danny "the Incomparable" Hicks and Signor Paul Callahan holding the wings territory, a rugged, hard checking defense, with Bill Hempfling and Captain Joe Lynch, the "Iron Man," who incidentally played throughout the entire Yale fracas. In the nets was the one and only Georgie "Doc" Linnehan, five feet of concentrated ginger, than whom there is no whomer. Ever ready to lend assistance to these boys, if they were tired, were the shock troops of Bill Lawrence, whose relief work was always a source of joy to the coach and players alike, Walter "Blinco" Hicks, a poke checking demon, "Dick" Fallon, Paul Fitzpatrick and John Pressinger, with the great assistance of Vin Beatty and Jim O'Donnell, managers extraordinary. A great bunch and a great team.

WALTER O'CONNOR.

Hockey Summaries

Prep			Prep		
6	Holy Trinity	0	3	St. Michael's	0
1	La Salle	1	4	La Salle	4
0	Yale Fresh.	20	1	La Salle	1
3	St. James'	0	2	La Salle	1
2	St. John's	0	1	Poly Prep	0
2	Loughlin	0	2	Jamaica	0
			1	Erasmus	1

Don Yerby

Swimming

NOW, BLUE BOOK readers, we present for your approval this handsome group of young men pictured above, known as the Blue and White Mermen. What is that? You say you have heard about the Prep Swimming team? Why, to be sure you have! Yes, go on. That's right. They broke ten scholastic records during the course of the year and finished the season with a splash by capturing the C. H. S. A. A. league championship. I'll say you have heard of them. With a record like that, how could they help but keep in the limelight? In the early part of the season, the tankmen suffered quite a number of defeats. This was chiefly due to the fact that the boys were not properly organized. In mid-season, however, they hit their stride, or should we say stroke? and sank nearly every opponent in sight.

When the call for candidates was announced, six veterans from last year's squad responded. They were Jack Campbell, Don Yerby, Frank Huisking, Leo O'Meara, Willard Reith and Don Meissner. Among the newcomers were discovered such fine swimmers as Ed Leaverty, Bob Lilly, James Burchell, George Rafter, Bob Campbell and diminutive Red Healy. Jack Campbell duplicated another year of splendid swimming by breaking two swimming records, the 220- and 40-yard and by never failing to attain at least second place in any event. Willard Reith, another veteran, proved his calibre, by holding the record for the fancy dive throughout the year, while his able teammate, Joe Sullivan, garnered his share of points. Don Meissner, our reliable point gatherer, finished his career at the Prep by lowering the record for the breast-stroke, while Bob Lilly, a newcomer in varsity circles, performed nobly throughout the year and twice shattered the record for the 100-yard

and set a new time for the forty. Incidentally Bob is only a Freshman, and so we can expect to hear greater things of Bob before he leaves our portals.

Our excellent Relay team, composed of Leaverty, Huisking, Lilly and Reith, with Campbell and O'Meara as alternates, three times lowered the mark for this event. And now at last, but in no way the least, Don Yerby, a veteran from last year's squad, who excells in the back stroke, and James Burchell, a newcomer, who teams up with Don, were also outstanding in the work of a successful team. The success of the team this season was made possible through the tireless efforts of manager Jack Denis, who graduated in February, and Bob Lilly, who succeeded him as manager of the team.

The outlook for next year's squad is very satisfactory as seven of our stars remain. It is expected that Frank Huisking, who contributed much of his skill to the Relay team to be the mainstay of that event next year with Leo O'Meara, who also was on the Relay team. With such choice material on hand and with the aid of the newcomers we are almost certain of the C. H. S. A. A. championship. Too much praise cannot be given to the members of this year's squad who graduate. In conclusion, let us wish them true success in whatever pursuit they enter. So now we bid you adieu and you all may look forward to seeing next year's team duplicate the fine performance of this year's squad.

GEORGE J. ASPLAND.

CATHOLIC LEAGUE CHAMPIONS

George Shapter Jr.

TRACK SQUAD

Track

BECAUSE the team was weakened by the loss of only two of its 1931 veterans, the outlook for this year seemed unusually bright.

Practice was begun late in September on the cinders, but with the advent of cold weather, the practice sessions were removed to the roof of the new building where a fine board track had been erected. By the time January rolled around, the team was in fine physical trim for the annual indoor C. H. S. A. A. championships. In this meet the Prep won third place in the team standing, after a bitter struggle against Loughlin, St. John's, and St. James. Captain Frank Connor started the afternoon's scoring for the Prep by placing third in the Senior "100," in record equalling time. Then Aidan Donnelly captured a fourth in the Senior twelve-pound shot put. Vinnie Quinn, in setting a new meet record, won his specialty, the high jump. Dick Lundell added another two points by placing third in the "220." Next, Jim Kirvin took a second place in the mile when he was just nipped out from premier honors at the tape. Then the mile relay with Vin McCarthy running a fine anchor race captured a fourth place and finished the scoring for the afternoon.

Now, with half of the long nine months' sechedule completed, we are looking forward to eight dual meets and our final goal, the outdoor Private Schools and the C. H. S. A. A. championships.

In the latter two meets, we are strengthened by having two defending champions, Vinnie Quinn and Frank Connor. But in all this talk, there is one man who cannot be overlooked and to whom the team owes its success and that one man is Mr. John Kelly, the finest coach there is.

FRANK CONNOR.

VARSITY BASEBALL SQUAD

Baseball

DROPPING out of the C. H. S. A. A. League and starting the 1932 season with a brand new schedule, The Prep Baseball team acquitted itself nobly in the first seven games. The vacancy at first base has been filled by Big Bill Hempfling; Charlie Masterson, Bob Sheeran and Paul Pfizenmayer are streaking the ball across the plate. Jack Firth guards the Keystone sack and the rightfield garden is farmed by Shorty Kennedy. These men are all varsity newcomers but veterans from last year ably fill the other positions; Jack Lynch is behind the plate, Danny Hicks at third and Bill McMahon at short, while Chubby Devoe and Harry Melvin guard the other outfield patrols. Wolfe, Luzon, Foley, Oller and McCullough are the capable substitutes on whom Coach Shanahan can call.

So far this year the boys have turned back Cathedral and Brooklyn Tech and have held St. Francis' and Tilden to a tie.

GEORGE J. ASPLAND.

Schedule

April 1—Bushwick	Home
April 5—James Madison	Home
April 8—Cathedral	Home
April 11—Tilden	Away
April 15—Brooklyn Tech	Home
April 19—St. Francis	Home
April 22—St. Michael's	Home
April 26—Loughlin	Home
April 29—Seton Hall	Away
May 3—Textile	Home
May 10—Open	Home
May 13—Poly Prep	Away
May 16—Open	
May 18—La Salle Institute	Home
May 20—Boys' High	Away
May 24—Manual	Home
May 27—Sewanee	Away
May 31—St. John's	Away

The Rifle Club

IN THREE short years, the Prep Rifle Club has grown from a mere gathering of boys with a delight for explosions to a well-organized unit of one of the extra curricular activities here at the Prep.

Like every well-balanced organization, we have the following officers: Jack Zimmermann, Captain; Joe Mundy, President, and Pete McInerney, Vice-President. Bill Lentz, star member of the team since its inception, plays the role of Range Officer and under his careful guidance and supervision not even a near accident has occurred that in any way would indicate that rifle practice, when carried on by a group of boys, is dangerous. In Eddie Tucker we have the outstanding member of the team, the holder of the individual high scoring honors and high scorer in innumerable meets. Ed has the knack of bringing in the scores when they are most needed. Joe Mundy and Ed Clements are two faithful members who place with a well-earned score from one meet to another, garnering points with regularity while others try for unattainable heights.

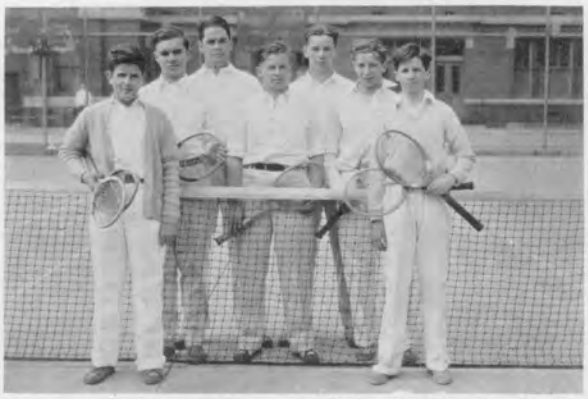
In Pete McInerney we have the finest standing shooter on the team. Supported by a sturdy frame, he places one shell after another in the "black" from his standing position, admittedly the hardest position in rifle firing. In Jack Zimmermann and Ferd Savarese we have the real sparkplugs of the team, two hard workers and excellent marksmen who have done no small amount of work to make the Club one of the best in the Prep.

The Club wishes to make a public expression of thanks to Father Jacobs, S.J., for his foresight in establishing the team and for strengthening it with the finest rifles attainable. Mr. Smith, S.J., is also to be thanked for his excellent advice in the care and handling of rifles. We say goodbye until next year, when—watch out for Morb Treacy, the coming star of the team.

THOMAS DOUGLAS, *Manager*.

Tennis Team

THE sun has risen fair upon the tennis horizon for the Prep this year. With LaVine, Lynch and Connelly already having been inbued with his coaching instructions last year, Mr. Duross, S.J., can focus his attention upon the newcomers—Wilson, Curry, Notter and Walsh. With such an array of talent success seems to be assured.



The first practice sessions for the team were held amidst blustering winds. Before the team could even get sufficiently warmed up they were called upon to play La Salle. The Prep went down to defeat by a close 2—3 score. However, the way in which the team functioned gave no cause for dicouragement. The schedule for the season includes matches with Poly, St. Paul's, Fordham Freshmen, St. Peter's, Columbia Grammar, Fordham Prep and Friends.

Riding Club

THE strident cry of "to horse, to horse," no longer summons leather-skinned to combat the threatening hordes of the noble Red Man; but the cry resounding through silent sombre halls calls the members of the Prep Riding Club to its Friday afternoon canter along the tree-shaded paths of Prospect Park. "The Riding Club rides today," is the familiar Friday password.

For three years the Club has been one of the envied organizations about the Prep, although its members are always greeted by the old refrain of "Hi! cowboy." This, however, does not deter them from their ambitions.

Even with a comparatively small following the Club has had many pleasant rides and has enjoyed a very successful season under the able leadership of Mr. Thomas Duross, S.J., Moderator; Jack Pressinger, Colonel, and Loring Black, Captain.

JOHN D. PRESSINGER, '33.

Booster's Page

FRANK CONNOR, *Chief Booster*
AL. ATEYEH, *Assistant Booster*

Jack Spollen, '33
Bill Lentz, '33
Ed. J. McCarthy, '32
Charlie Crooks, '32
"Howie" Parsons, '33
Bob Phelan, '32.
George Milton, '32
"Flash" Kelly, '32
Eugene Smith, '34
Don La Vine, '33
Dave Corcoran, '33
Bill Coneys, '33
John Dooling, '32
Harry Leppien, '33
William Kupfer, '33
Joe Morrison, '33
Joe Mundy, '33
Bill Flahaven, '33
Charlie Wilson, '33
Mathew Shannon, '35
Bob Lundell, '35
Tom Douglas, '32
Frank Collins, '32
Dave O'Brien, '33
Jack Campbell, '33
Charlie Barkie, '32
Larry Backus, '33
Jerry Haggerty, '33
Johnny Kraus, '33
Jack Connor, '34
Charles Smyth, '34
Ed. Smith, '32
Ralph Richter, '33
Fred Piderit, '34
Bob Griffin, '36
Dick Fallon, '33
Joe Rampinelli, '33
Dick Lundell, '34
"Gil" McCotter, '34
Al Wighton, '33
Joe Gestal, '33
James F. Burchell, '32
Charles Luzon, '34
George Palmer, '34
John Fox, '34
Dan Howley, '33
Homer Leppien, '35
Ed. Clements, '33
A. John Schumann, '32
Ralph Lind, '33
Albert Litcher, '33
Jack Tanguay, '34
Eliot Renz, '35

Al Michaelson, '35
Joe Kelly, '35
Eugene Ahearn, '34
Donald O'Sullivan, '35
Jack Firth, '33
Gene Ryan, '33
George Leonard, '35
Emmet Maher, '33
Jack Greene, '33
Charlie Graves, '32
Jack Lynch, '32
Charlie O'Neill, '32
Dick Schaeffer, '33
Bill Mattison, '34
C. Gallagher, '34
Ed. Heaton, '33
Vin McCarthy, '33
John McCarthy, '32
Bob Dalton, '35
Bill Henry, '33
Joe Lynch, '32
"Jake" Rosenthal, '32
Ed. McMahon, '32
A. Fearon, '34
James Tonery, '35
George Dies, '34
Edwin Redmond, '35
John McKinney, '35
W. E. Duncan, '35
George Reardon, '32
Frank McCahill, '32
Frank Huisking, '33
George Lane, '33
Jim Griffin, '33
Tom Cullen, '35
Tom Ford, '32
Joe O'Sullivan, '35
Gene Hayden, '33
Paul Fischer, '33
Bill Lawrence, '33
Dick Mullin, '34
Don McGratty, '34
J. Newman, '34
Pete Dulligan, '33
Bill O'Connor, '35
Ed. McGinty, '34
John Britt, '34
Don Meissner, '32
Ed. Treacy, '34
Don McCarthy, '34
Tony Timmes, '34
Ned Cullen, '32
Vin Connolly, '32
Brandon Fullam, '35

John H. Schumann, '32
Pete McInerney, '32
Tom Turner, '32
George Haley, '33
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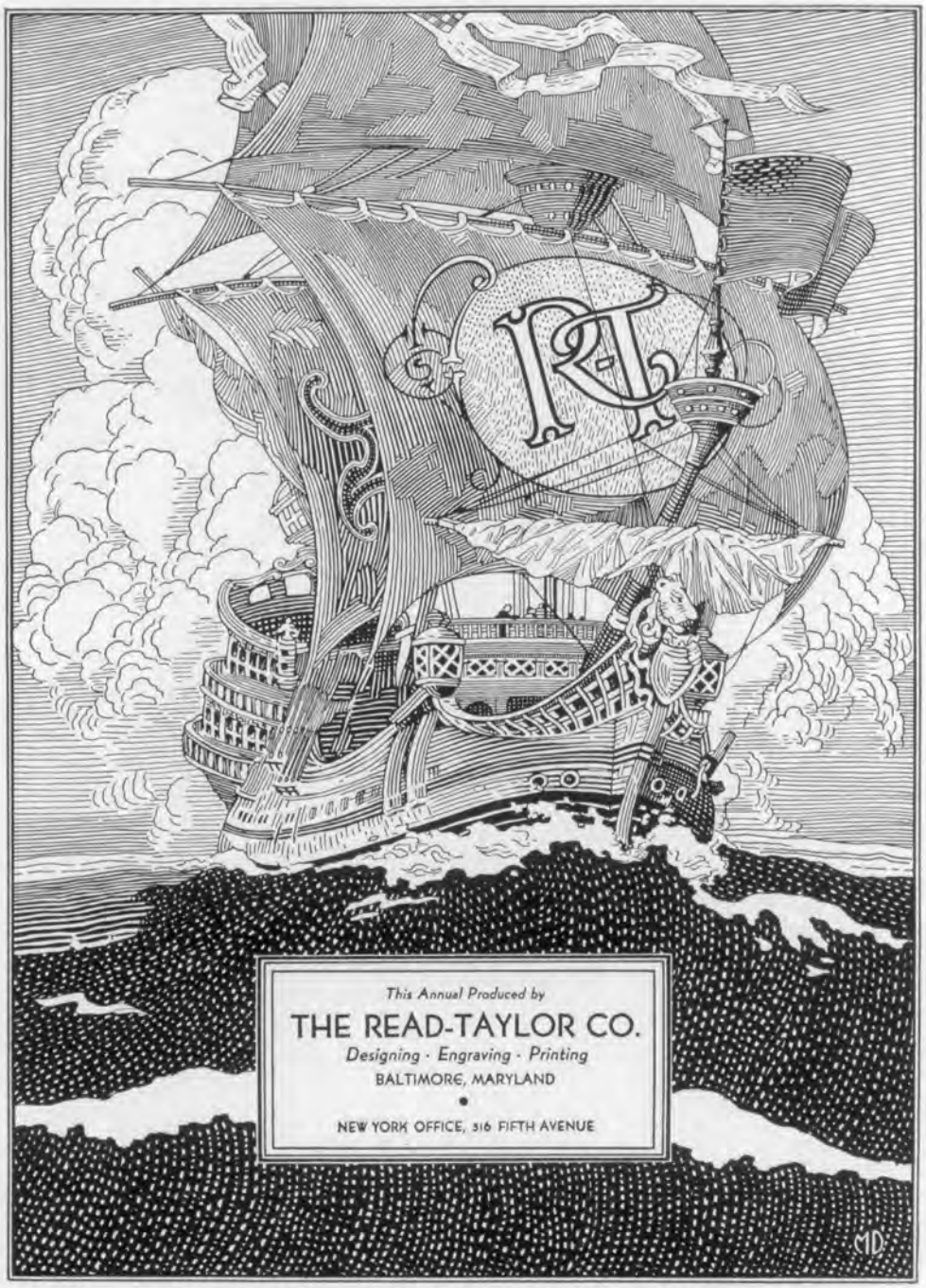
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