



1933 PROVINCETOWN HIGH SCHOOL 1934



### **Dedication**

Miss Louise B. Finnell who, through her untiring effort and recognized ability, has won the respect and gratitude of the entire student body and faculty of Provincetown High School.

# Table of Contents

---

Dedication . . . . .	3
Long Pointer Staff . . . . .	6
School Directory . . . . .	7
Editorials . . . . .	8
Literary . . . . .	10
Poetry . . . . .	15
Introducing the Seniors . . . . .	17
Activities . . . . .	23
Athletics . . . . .	32
Junior High Department . . . . .	38
Alumni . . . . .	41
Exchange . . . . .	43
Humor . . . . .	44
Advertisements . . . . .	46



# LONG POINTER STAFF



LONG POINTER STAFF

Back row, left to right: Miss Finnell, Patricia Cass, Dorothy Tarvers, Catherine Avellar, Vivian Joseph

Middle row, left to right: Dolores Rogers, Lloyd Jonas, Richard Joseph, Ronald Paige, Hubert Summers, Frederick Comee, Margaret Roberts

First row, left to right: Virginia Corea, Theodora Lopes, Mary Collinson, Ruth Roberts, Louise Silva, Dorothy Small, Vanessa MacFarlane

Editor-in-chief

Assistant

Assistant

Literary Board

Sports Editor

Assistant

Alumni Editor

Assistant

Social Editor

Assistant

Humor Editor

Assistant

Exchange Editor

Assistant

Business Staff

Faculty Advisor

Junior Department Faculty Advisor

Editors

Ruth Roberts

Mary Collinson

Louise Silva

Theodora Lopes (Editor), Catherine Avellar

Lloyd Jonas, Dorothy Small, Dolores Rogers

Richard Joseph

Dorothy Tarvers

Catherine Chapman

Margaret Roberts

Thelma Benson

Virginia Corea

Vivian Joseph

Remigio Roda

Vanessa MacFarlane

Patricia Cass

Ronald Paige, Frederick Comee, Hubert Summers

Miss Louise B. Finnell

Miss Mary Jacobs

Mildred Gibbs, Helen Pacellini, Joseph Roderick

# SCHOOL DIRECTORY

## Superintendent of Schools

MR. CHARLES A. MITCHELL

## School Board

DR. FRANK O. CASS

MRS. JOSEPH J. ROBERTS

MR. CHARLES DeRIGGS

## Faculty

MR. ALTON E. RAMEY, Principal  
Mathematics, Basketball Coach

MR. ARTHUR K. PERRY  
Biology, History

MR. DAVID J. MURPHY  
Physical Education, Science

MR. GEORGE W. LEYDEN  
Mathematics, Science

MR. NORMAN G. EYSTER  
Latin, Business Science

MISS LOUISE B. FINNELL  
English

MISS ELLEN W. HOURIHANE  
French, English

MR. GEORGE W. CLAY  
Manual Arts

MISS MARJORIE LONG  
Household Arts

MISS CONSTANCE A. LONEY  
Physical Education

MISS MARY MALLERY  
Commercial Subjects

MISS MARY J. JACOBS  
English, Drawing

MISS NORA PERRY  
History, Civics

MISS MADELINE COTE  
Science, Penmanship

MISS CATHERINE B. JASON  
Mathematics, Hygiene

MISS MERTIE C. KELLEY  
Geography, Spelling

MISS BEATRICE WELSH  
Vocal Music

MR. and MRS. THOMAS NASSI  
Instrumental Music

## Football

Coach  
Captain

Mr. George Leyden  
Francis Segura

## Basketball

Coach  
Captain

Mr. Alton Ramey  
Arthur Malchman

## Basketball (Girls)

Coach  
Captain

Miss Constance Loney  
Elizabeth DeRiggs

## Baseball

Coach  
Captain

Mr. George W. Leyden  
LeRoy Bent

## Track

Coach

Mr. David J. Murphy

## CLASS OFFICERS

### Class of '34

Arthur Malchman  
Anthony Santos  
Mildred Thompson  
Ruth Roberts  
Mr. Clay

President  
Vice-President  
Secretary  
Treasurer  
Class Advisor

### Class of '35

Hubert Summers  
Anthony Roda  
Mary Collinson  
Louise Silva  
Mr. Murphy

President  
Vice-President  
Secretary  
Treasurer  
Class Advisor

### Class of '36

Remigio Roda  
Dorothy Small  
Eleanor Burch  
Vivian Joseph  
Mr. Leyden

President  
Vice-President  
Secretary  
Treasurer  
Class Advisor

### Class of '37

Madeline Reed  
Donald Rivard  
Philip Hannum  
Frances Avellar  
Mr. Eyster

President  
Vice-President  
Secretary  
Treasurer  
Class Advisor



# EDITORIALS



## APPRECIATION

As editor-in-chief of the Long Pointer, I wish to take this opportunity to thank all those who, even in a small measure, helped to make this magazine a success. The key-note to this success has been the spirit of whole-hearted cooperation which has pervaded my association with the department heads and their assistants, and the typing department.

And to our advertising patrons, we wish to extend our thanks for their financial aid and in return, hope that their generosity will be rewarded by increased business.

Miss Finnell, our faculty supervisor, who has given unstintingly of her time and talent for the perfection of the magazine, deserves a greater part of the resulting praise.

So, by the examples of cooperation shown by all those concerned with the publication of the Long Pointer, let each one of you, as students of P. H. S., show your cooperation by buying a copy now!

Ruth Roberts, '34.

## TEXTBOOKS

Recently, an order was issued from the principal's office, which stated that all papers and pencils were to be removed from the textbooks, because of the destruction they cause to the bindings and covers of the books.

For the most part this command was disregarded, although it was to be in the end, beneficial to the students who have to use the books.

In many communities, because of the lack of finances, it has been necessary to "scrimp" on textbooks. If we are to judge by the results, this is one of the most evil of practices which are present in the modern school systems. Indeed, even the pupil's health is endangered by keeping old books, which spread disease lavishly.

The students of Provincetown High School should consider themselves exceptionally fortunate that low finances have not forced this condition on them.

But are they rightfully appreciative, or do they resent all suggestions made by the teachers to obey orders? We leave the answer to you, students.

Ruth Roberts, '34.

## HUMANISM

"Buy American," "See America First," "America for Americans": such stuff as this is dinned into our ears in head-line and editorial. "Be narrow-minded", "Create racial prejudice", "Cause International Jealousy", "Break down all the mandates of a civilized world and let's go back to the civilization China and Japan enjoyed a century ago." Both ideas are equally wise.

We do not propose to be blind to the cause of this intense patriotism, but we do deny the results. Here we are, so-called "civilized", and we wish to attempt to turn back and tear down the work of those who have strived to build up international good will and understanding that all humanity might join in a common attempt to secure the comforts and blessings of peace and prosperity for all time.

How about the ideal that great men of all ages and all countries have labored for, the men who are called "universal" great men, the men, who, as Seward said of Lincoln, "Belong to the Ages"? They have all labored with a common ideal—the good of all humanity—that all men might live more comfortably and attain an eternal reward. That is what they now attempt to tear down—all this progress—with their bigoted ideas of Nationalism.

Not only should we denounce nationalism, but we should look beyond mere Internationalism, which does not abolish the national boundary or the national pride and government. Christ himself, who created all men, called us His children; told us we were brothers to our neighbor. The great men of the ages have always worked with this ideal "for the good of

all humanity." Eventually racial, national, color, and religious barriers will crash, and we will all "pull together" for the common good.

Eventually—but why not now? Must the mills of God always grind slowly?—Has no one any vision? Let us begin by tearing down these foolish, artificial barriers that at present are so pronounced.

If you claim you cannot, you dare not; then remove those causes, and you remove the result.

Richard Joseph, '34.

---

### USE OF THE LIBRARY

Being a lover and peruser of books, I naturally am interested in the school library.

From the time I first became well acquainted with the contents of this school, its library has been a source of my constant wonder and admiration.

I have seen many libraries, but I marvel at the wonderful collection exhibited in the library of our own school. The greatest surprise of my sojourn at Provincetown High School came in finding the misuse, abuse, and worst of all, lack of use that was being made of it by the pupils of this school.

We have a wonderful collection of books right at our finger tips and yet, very few borrow or use these books seriously.

Good reading should parallel, and has often supplanted an education. Yet with the best of

reference books and the books on all subjects present, the majority of the students in this school continually pass them by, ignored and neglected.

R. P. Joseph, '34.

---

### COOPERATION

Do you know that there is such a thing as cooperation? Occasionally one may find a few people who do not.

For those who do not know the meaning, let us say that it is the act of working or acting jointly for a common end; working together to produce the same effect and to effect a result.

Cooperation is of vital importance to carry on successfully a class, a school, a community, and even a home.

We should all try to work with our fellow students, our teachers, our principal, and our superintendent, as unity tends toward success.

In a class there are certain students selected to hold special offices and to work on certain committees. The entire class should cooperate with them, not only by words of enthusiasm, but by attending each class meeting so that decisions which are made will be accepted and upheld by everyone.

In the future let those who usually disclaim the loudest and who are the shirkers, attend meetings and be of use rather than instruments of destructive criticism.

Louise G. Silva, '35.



### THE VALUES OF READING

Extensive reading is a very profitable and enjoyable pastime. It broadens the mind and gives the reader much valuable information on various subjects. One who has read much may often be distinguished by his manner and fluency of speech. An extensive reader is able to talk learnedly about almost any subject that is brought up, and is always classed with the more progressive type of people. Besides books and articles of a serious nature, there are always good novels to be had, and a

good time to be had with them. A hard-working business man coming home at evening, tired out, always welcomes a cozy chair and a good book. The sick, with time lying idle on their hands, would be lost without good reading material. The tired house-wife, sitting down to rest after a strenuous day, is glad to lay aside the mending and pick up an interesting book. Besides these cases, there are countless other times when books are valued among men's dearest friends.

Dorothy Small, '36

# LITERARY

## LIGHT FINGERED LADY

Gail Longworth was a lady-thief, or, I should correctly say, a gentleman-thief, because she always wore gentleman's attire while on her explorations. She consistently robbed gentlemen because ladies usually had jewels instead of cash, and jewels were against her rules on account of the danger in disposing of them. Besides, women had the silly habit of becoming hysterical at the crucial moment.

She could handle a rod like a veteran and her trigger-finger never trembled while caressing the dangerous part of her snub-nosed automatic. Not once did she flicker an eyelash while calmly in the act of breaking into her victim's suite. On the contrary, she usually felt curiously cool and composed. One might say that she was an artist in her work.

The progress of dress that the gentleman might be in never bothered her a whit. In fact, it amused her very much whenever she came in contact with gentlemen who hadn't as yet donned the final part of the apparel that concealed the lower part of their anatomy. They did look ridiculous hopping around in the under part of their clothing.

It was one of her rules to be extremely courteous towards her victim, but usually, she reflected, he didn't appreciate it. The last one stormed and tore about, merely because she relieved him of the paltry sum of one thousand, three hundred forty-five dollars and seventy-seven cents. She was going to give him back his seventy-five cents in case he might want cigarets the next morning, but his excessive use of profanity made her decide differently. He really wasn't nice at all.

The newspapers referred to her as "the young boy, who has a colossal amount of egotism, breaks into the suites of wealthy gentlemen and insolently takes possession of their money." The newspapers also said, "He is very courteous and is well-educated, according to the statements made by the gentlemen whom he has robbed."

Tonight she was going to pay a professional visit to Mark Coe, one of New York's "four hundred," after an absence of about a month from the limelight.

She dressed herself in the fashion of what the well-dressed man wears at a formal occasion, silk topper, evening pumps, well-cut tuxedo, and boiled shirt.

After an assuring glance into the mirror, she walked down into the street below and summoned a taxi. She stopped before a swanky hotel, and after a moment's deliberation strutted into the lobby arrogantly. To assume a nonchalant manner, she paused a moment to light a cigaret, and then strolled coolly to the elevator. For a second, fear struck her, but once outside Mr. Coe's door, she was the debonair and polished young "man of her professional work." She harkened for an instant and then, satisfied at the silence from within, cautiously tried the door. Luck was with her; she didn't have to pick the lock. In a second she had slipped her snug-fitting black mask on, and with her automatic in hand, she stepped inside carefully and shut the door behind her. Again she listened. This time she heard the voice of a man, singing, from the extreme left. Coe, all unconscious of her intrusion, was making merry by himself. She strode cat-like toward the sound of his voice, and without a moment's hesitancy opened the door that confronted her. Coe, who was in the act of fixing a rebellious tie, registered surprise for an instant and then smiled.

"Having trouble with your tie?" she inquired politely.

"A bit, but I'll tie it right this time." He turned back to the mirror and fussed with it again.

Chagrined at his indifference, she stood waiting.

Finally he turned to her, smiling triumphantly. The tie was in perfect contour.

"You see, I always win."

"So I see," she said sarcastically.



"Won't you sit down?" He indicated a chair.

"Thank you, I think I will." Gail sauntered to the chair. (If he could play a game, so could she.)

"Now let me think, what was it you came for? You see I have trouble with my mind now and then. My mother used to say——." He trailed off vaguely.

"Before I bore you with my reason for being here, you'll pardon my untimely intrusion?" she begged.

"O! most certainly!" he murmured.

"Well, I want to know if you'll be so kind as to hand me your—wallet——?" Her gun never wavered.

"Of course, of course!" He fished in his various pockets and finally emerged triumphant.

"Please lay it on that table over there."

He obediently placed it on the table. She walked to the table mentioned, deftly extracted the bills with one hand and tossed the wallet in his lap.

"I left a dollar for any emergency that might arise."

"So kind of you," he murmured appreciatively. "Would you care for a cigaret?"

"Very much."

After he had lit cigarets for both, silence was dominant for several seconds. Then,

"Just what do you intend to do after you finish that cigaret?" he inquired.

"The very first thing I'm going to do is cut the wire on that telephone. It annoys me no end for some reason or other."

"Very good, and then——?" He smiled sweetly.

"Well, if you don't mind I'm going to lock this door on the outside."

"I'm afraid I would mind very much. You see before you paid me this delightful visit, I had intended to go to a party."

"Really, that is too bad, but I think you'll have to stay home tonight. And besides, parties aren't good for little boys."

"But," he begged, "I really ought to go. You see my——"

"Best girl friend is going to be there," she finished.

"Exactly."

"I'm afraid she's going to experience a great disappointment."

"I am, too," he said ruefully, grinding out his cigaret at the same time.

"But tell me," he went on, "how does it happen that you should call on me at a time like this? Usually, persons in your—ah—business don't arrive until two or three o'clock in the morning."

"You see, I knew that you were intending to attend some social function and I also know that gentlemen usually dismiss their servants for the evening when they are planning to go out. Don't you think this is the best thing to do? After all, it is rather mean to disturb a man's sleep."

"Of course, I understand perfectly, and I agree with you."

"I knew you'd see my point." She smiled gratefully.

"But," he said, "coming back to the subject of my absence from the party, don't you think there is something you can do?"

She meditated for a moment and then,

"Listen! I've got an idea, but I'll need your cooperation. You see, I'm going to trust you."

"I always knew I had an honest face."

"You really have, but to go on with my idea—all you have to do is go down with me, but if you make the high sign to anybody, I'll blow your brains out."

"Very kind of you," he murmured.

"But wait," she said. "You have to promise me that when we get to the street below, you'll give me half an hour for a get-a-way before you summon the police. You realize of course that I'm being very lenient with you."

"Before I make any promises," he said, "I wish to——"

For a moment she was off guard and he lunged forward and knocked the gun from her hand. He caught her in his arms and tore her mask and hat off. Her beautiful blonde hair tumbled riotously about her shoulders.

"I thought so," he said grimly, staring into her lovely upturned face. "And a pretty wench too."

"You thought what?" she said coldly.

"I thought you were of the female sex." He continued holding her.

"Really, it isn't necessary for you to hold me; I'm quite harmless without my automatic."

He smiled and let her go. She immediately retrieved her silk hat, arranged her hair as formerly and said coolly,

"I'm ready." She avoided his eyes for he was watching her intently.

"For what?" he asked.

"To go to the police station." Gail asked for no mercy.

There was an odd smile on his face as he said,

"I'm going to let you go."

"You're going to——," she couldn't finish.

He nodded his head in the affirmative.

She started toward the door and then turned around.

"Will you please tell me how you found out that I was a woman?"

He lit a cigaret and said,

"In the first place, you exaggerated your stride terribly. Men don't walk that way, and women frequently make that mistake while impersonating men. In the second place, when you sat down, a bit of your leg was exposed and I noticed that you had on silk stockings instead of the customary masculine socks. Thirdly, all of your victims were impressed first by your slight and girlish figure. I put two and two together and it made four." He shrugged his shoulders. "I could see right through your act."

She smiled wistfully and again started for the door.

"Oh! I forgot!" She handed him his money.

He took it absently, his gaze still concentrated on her face.

"Will you shake hands with a thief?"

She held out her hand and suddenly found herself in his arms. He kissed her and she liked it, so he kissed her again.

"What about your 'best girl friend'? she asked suddenly drawing away.

He laughed and held her tighter.

"She's right here with me."

Thus ended the brilliant career of Gail Longworth, former "gentlemen thief."

Catherine Avellar, '34.

### OUR HERO

Mrs. Only slowly rocked back and forth in her small reed rocker, her little bewrinkled hands slowly moving over her rosary as her lips murmured over and over the soothing words of the Ave Maria.

Her rocker came to a stop as the door of her room opened, revealing a tall grey-haired old

man in the doorway. Mrs. Only's eyes filled with surprise as she noticed his hesitancy, and her low, "Come in, dear," did not bring the usual smile to Mr. Only's face.

His eyes faltered as they met hers, his lips quivered and then became grim. He brushed his hand across his eyes as though to wipe away a tear and whispered, "He's gone,—yesterday," and then dropped to his knees beside her, a terrible sob ripping through his body as he whispered hoarsely, "Killed in action; our son, Mary, don't you understand? Our son."

He felt her tremble; a tear dropped on his hand, then another and another. She was silent a moment, then she whispered, "But he wanted to d—go that way, dear; he wanted to be like you, his dad."

She stopped, stifled a sob, swallowed, and then continued, "Don't you remember, dear, when he was six and you came home with your arm amputated—you stood there before me and said: 'What's one arm, dear? I'd willingly have given both of them, my legs, and even my life, if it would save my country,' and Bob sat there listening, too little to understand perhaps, but thrilled and proud of his dad. Before he went to bed he put his arms around my neck and whispered, 'Mover,'—he couldn't say mother then,—'Mover, when I grow up I'm going to be like dad.'"

"And he is, dear, not a nationally sung hero, but one in your heart and mine—Our Hero."

Her hand strayed over his grey head, and she whispered as she raised her eyes to the image of the Sacred Heart on the wall, "And we'll meet again some day, you, Our Hero, and I."

Gwendolyn Edwards, '34

### THE LIFE OF A DIME

I first came into being in a minting machine, still hot from the melting pot where my silver and copper and other metals were mixed. I rolled out on a chute with thousands of my brothers who were just like me. I was very young, hardly two minutes old, when I slid onto the large table. The pure silver in me made me feel quite proud, although the rough copper and other metals gave me an adventurous feeling. I did not mind it at all when I was wrapped up by nice clean pair of hands, and put into a package with nine of my brothers.

We were jounced and handled quite roughly for a while and it would have been great fun if it hadn't been so dark in the darn package. I call it a darn package because I didn't like it. I hated it, and was getting pretty nervous when the package was suddenly opened and we were roughly dumped into a little contrivance for making change. Soon, I saw that this machine was in a bank in a large city.

The dime next to me said, "Where do we go from here?"

"You'll find out," I remarked, for I didn't know any more than he did, but I wouldn't admit it.

After a day of so of dull life, when I wanted very much to hop from the machine but couldn't, a miser came in with a check. We could all tell that he was a miser, because he had thin lips, greedy eyes, and he rubbed his hands together in anticipation, as he asked that the check be paid in dimes. It was only a dollar check, but I and nine brothers were shoved across the glass at the "payer's" window. The old miser greedily grabbed us, counted us four times, and then, after jingling us in his hands for a while, dumped us into his money bag. The bag was dark and smelled like everything, so at the first chance I got I gave a wiggle and slipped out through a hole in the corner, landing with a tinkle that nearly took my breath away. My first thought was of the old miser. Had he noticed my fall or heard the noise? No, he kept right on.

I reposed on the sidewalk glittering in the sunshine, but not for long. A young man picked me up. From his hands I went into a cash-register, then I changed hands—being first in an old lady's pocketbook, then in a business man's pocket. I surely lived a wild and interesting life. But I always was worth ten cents, so my pride was never hurt, even though I had been in a few stockings and milk-pitchers. I had been traveling for a good many years and was quite worn.

Then my dignity was hurt. I slipped from a careless boy's hand and went down a drain. I reposed in the slime and filth of that place so long that I wished I had never been minted, and that I could only jump down the throat of the man that invented dimes. ME! A genuine silver dime, (or mostly silver anyhow) being confined to a sewer. The idea, humph!

Then, finally I was found by a drain cleaner.

He took me with forty-nine other dimes to a bank, and exchanged me for a five-dollar bill. The banker, noticing how old and worn I was—my, you couldn't read a word on my face—put me with a lot of other old coins. Whee! Did I have a good time then? We talked over old times day in and out.

Finally we were put into a sack and sent to some large building to be melted down. And here I am all ready to be shovelled into a big chute that will send me to my death in that big boiling pot of metal. The chute is somewhat like the one I came out of so many years ago, but a little larger.

Well, I must be going. It has been a grand life, hasn't it (all but the time I spent in the sewer)? Here I go down the chute. Farewell again.

Lloyd Jonas, '36

---

### A LEADER IS LOST

The rain beat a steady tattoo on the roof and poured down out of the dull, black clouds. The light, squally wind from the northwest gave the night a cold, bitter feeling, and the November fields softened to take in the cold rain.

A small figure stepped out of the nearby farmhouse and looked out over the cornfields to the southwest. The figure stood prancing in the cold rain to the leeward of a nearby shed and peered frequently into the southeast sky. The night mailplane must soon pass over across the southern sky, and little Benny watched for the few flickering lights which marked its flight across the heavens.

Soon the whine of the motors was heard, and red and green specks of light, accompanied by the song of the motor in the distance, moved consistently across the heavens toward the west. Benny went into his habitual day-dream, a roaring mail-plane—the floodlights of a landing field—the sparkling beacon lights below—towns—railroad trains, puffing through the night—the terrific crescendo of the motor—then—.

But his mother was calling him; more chores to do. This blasted farm life,—would he ever fly?—but Dad wanted him to raise corn. Benny went wearily in, leaving the mail-plane to fade into the mist, as it crossed the Indiana town-

ship on its flight from Cleveland to Chicago.

\* \* \* \*

Miles away, the leaden November sky over Cleveland began to darken. A stalwart figure ran across the airport and slipped into a nearby hangar. The figure walked softly to a huge tri-motor, climbed in, and deposited a small shoe box wrapped in newspaper under a seat in a corner where it would be unobserved. Then he climbed out, closed the door slowly, looked around cautiously, and walked swiftly to the side door. After peering around outside, he dashed out into the blustery northwest winds and disappeared.

In a half hour the tri-motor was rolled out into the tarmac. Among the passengers was a pretty young girl with a very worried expression on her face. She glanced around furtively and climbed aboard, mumbling something to herself about—"him bombing the plane." The door was closed and locked and the plane roared off into the deepening dusk toward Chicago.

Back in Indiana little Benny climbed the stairs up into his little attic bed-room and gazed out over the fields to the south. Every night he waited until he saw the tri-motor come from the eastern sky and start its flight across the southern horizon.

The rain let up temporarily, and the moon came pallidly out from behind the broken clouds now and then.

Tonight the plane was flying much farther north than usual, and Benny, delighted in this occurrence, turned to call down the stairs to his family; then something caused him to hesitate. He turned back to look at the plane as if he was afraid that it had disappeared. He thrilled as he saw the mighty bird, silver in the moonlight, roaring through the night; then there was a brilliant fan-fire of flames bursting from the cabin, followed immediately by an ear-rending explosion. The plane seemed to hesitate in its flight, and wings and things disengaged themselves with infinite slowness, all in a split second. Then they fell, some pieces in flames, some plummeting downward, others cavorting off on whistling tangents.

Benny had let out a terrified cry, clutched at

the windows as they rattled with the violence of the explosion; then he turned and ran, half stumbled, fell down the stairs, babbling incoherently what he had seen and ran out the door and across the fields toward the flaming wreckage. It seemed to take him hours to stumble across the plowed ground to the wreck. Here he stumbled over a wheel of the landing gear, there, half buried in the ground, a muddy overcoat with part of a mangled body of a man beneath it. He took no notice of these, but reached the wreck and stood aghast at the carnage there. He noticed almost at his feet the body of a young girl pinned beneath the wreckage. He stooped to free her and take her from the flames. As he bent over her he heard her mumble, "Sigmund must have done it. He must have done it." Then with a groan she lay still.

Now people began to arrive; first Benny's father, then other men. They put out the fire and pulled the bodies from the wreckage. The police came, the crowds gathered; they stayed far into the night. Reporters came, telephones jangled, but Benny moved off, out into the rain, and sat for a while brooding beside one of the outlying sheds, while the cold rain beat unheeded upon his face. Soon the biting wind roused him from his revery and he went into the house to climb his weary way up the stairs to his bed. He climbed beneath the covers and buried his face in his pillow. He thought of all that had transpired that night, of how that mighty machine of the air was there one moment, and never destined to be a few feet further on the next second, but to disintegrate and fall a flaming wreck.

He thought of the mangled bodies and the twisted metal. He thought of that beautiful girl pinned beneath the wreck, dying, and he meditated upon the probable meaning of her last words. His mind revolted from this deep mystery and he reconciled himself to one thing: Maybe dad was right about the corn.

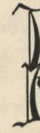
\* \* \* \*

In Cleveland an unhappy communist went on into oblivion, never knowing the sad consequences of his dastardly act.

Richard P. Joseph, '34



# POETRY



## HOMeward

Did you ever trudge on a winter's night,  
When the snow was falling fast,  
When the flakes hissed softly downward,  
To reach the ground at last?

Did you ever trudge through the dark still  
night,  
Peering for a gleam some light had cast—  
And, thinking of home beside that light  
To reach its cheer at last?

Richard Joseph, '34.

## CUPID'S PAINT BRUSH

Rosalinda, one fine day,  
Came to Cupid, so they say,  
And she said:  
"Cupid, see; my lips are pink;  
They'd be more admired, I think,  
Richly red."

Cupid nodded, pricked his arm;  
Rosalinda, in alarm,  
Saw a drop,  
Bright and crimson-hued, appear;  
Begged of Cupid, with a tear,  
Please to stop!

But the little fellow laughed,  
Wet the feather of his shaft—  
Just the tips—  
Calmed her with a word or two;  
Tinted with the crimson hue,  
Linda's lips.

Then the stained barb with care,  
In the sod he planted; there,  
Precious dart,  
Still it blooms; and maidens come,  
Eager still for crimson from  
Cupid's heart.

Dorothy Small, '36.

Note—Cupid's Paint-brush is a small red flower said to be used sometimes by girls for staining their lips.

## SHADOWS

Shadows are deceitful things;  
I've watched them and I know;  
Hills and trees are not so large,  
That they can't make them grow.

Morning shadows run along,  
Hurrying toward the west,  
Racing with the sun, no doubt,  
To see who runs the best.

Nina Newton, '36.

## SKIING

Down the silvery slope he glides.  
Then, leaving it with agile grace,  
Soars onward through the air,  
Over the trees with snowlike lace.

Swelling his chest,  
Lifting his eye,  
Onward he soars,  
Against the blue sky.

Drifting toward earth,  
Swooping with might,  
Dropping to land  
As a bird might alight.

Margaret Roberts, '36.

## ECSTASY

The water is a pool of magic silver—  
The mountain is bathed in violet blue—  
The trees are verdant—  
The sun in shades of red-gold fire—  
The world is clothed in rainbow hue;  
I am reflected in the silver beauty  
Of transparent waters—  
I am swayed by the violet blues of mountains;  
The red-gold fires of the sun  
Burn within me,  
And leave me  
In awed ecstasy.

G. A. Edwards, '34.

**STRANGE PEOPLE**

People of Asia and foreign places  
Look at us with very strange faces.

People of China and Japan  
Extend to us a yellow hand.

People who live near the Yellow Sea  
Give curious looks to you and me.

People of the wild jungle  
Look at us and begin to mumble.

Yes, people of Asia and foreign places  
Look at us with very strange faces.

Catherine Perry, 7B.

**THE CLASS CLOWN**

He may think he's funny,  
But he isn't; it's his face.  
He thinks that he's a honey,  
But he doesn't suit our taste.

Albert Fields, 7A.

**THOUGHTS**

Why is it that at close of day  
My thoughts take wing and fly away  
To a distant land and a far off shore,  
And are lost to me forever more?

Anna Enos, '36.

**A PAL**

There's nothing better than a pal that's true,  
One that'll help and stick by you,  
One that is not a fair-weather friend,  
One that will stay right through to the end.

You don't often find a pal that is real,  
So true, so helpful, who makes you feel  
As though you had somebody to share  
Your grief and troubles with the greatest  
of care.

I've found a pal that's all I desire;  
Of his merry ways no one can tire,  
His encouragement carries me through mist  
and fog.  
He's a wonderful pal—my collie dog.

Ethel Bickers, 8A.

**IN MEMORIAM**

The waves were heaving and throwing;  
'Twas as dark and dreary as could be;  
The ship was creaking and groaning,  
Under the weight of the sea.

Like a man in a deep sickness ailing,  
Down fell the foremost mast.  
To the boats and over the railing,  
Went the skipper and his cast.

It was death to linger longer,  
So they rowed with their might and main;  
But a huge wave came that was stronger  
Than the crew of the Ronade Lane.

Elmer Gracie, '34.

**HOME**

Hundreds of stars in the bright blue sky,  
Hundreds of bees in the purple clover,  
But only one home I can call my own,  
Though I may wander the whole world over.

Kathleen Jane Medeiros, '36.

**WORDS**

Words are very potent things,  
Used by commoners or kings,  
Many varied roles they fill,  
They can serve or slay at will.  
Words can mitigate, inflame,  
Censure, stimulate, defame;  
Stab, enchant, exasperate,  
Shackle, quench, extenuate;  
Startle, soothe, antagonize;  
Cheer, depress, monopolize;  
Blight, embellish, desecrate;  
Challenge, menace, captivate.  
Words were made for you and me;  
Wordless, what would mortals be?

Vivian Joseph, '36

**THE BIRTH OF THE EARTH**

What do you suppose caused the birth  
Of the planet we live on—the good old earth?  
Do you think it was a passer-by star  
That had been a-coming, O, so far?  
Most scientists think that that was the thing  
That caused our earth to be the king  
Of all the planets above and below.  
That's what most scientists think is so.

Margery Stahl, 7A.

# INTRODUCING THE SENIORS

## DOROTHY "DOT" ALEXANDER

Declamation winner, 3; Senior Play, 4; Basketball, 4.

Her motto is;  
"I do not choose to pun."  
We may not all agree on that,  
But we think she's loads of fun.

## CATHERINE "KIKI" AVELLAR

Basketball, 4; Long Pointer Staff, 4; Usher Senior Play, 4;  
Prom Committee, 3.

Here's to Catherine of drawing fame;  
Of life she'll make no mess.  
"Journalia" should be her middle name,  
For in that she'll find success.

## THELMA JEAN BENSON

Long Pointer, 3, 4; Junior Prom Committee, 3; Junior  
Declamation, 3; Prompter of Senior Play, 4; Prompter of  
Athletic Play, 4; Freshman Reception Committee, 4.

Meet our class sophisticate,  
La Belle Dame "Bension."  
Always she has found success  
In the work that she has done.

## LEROY "BENTIE" BENT

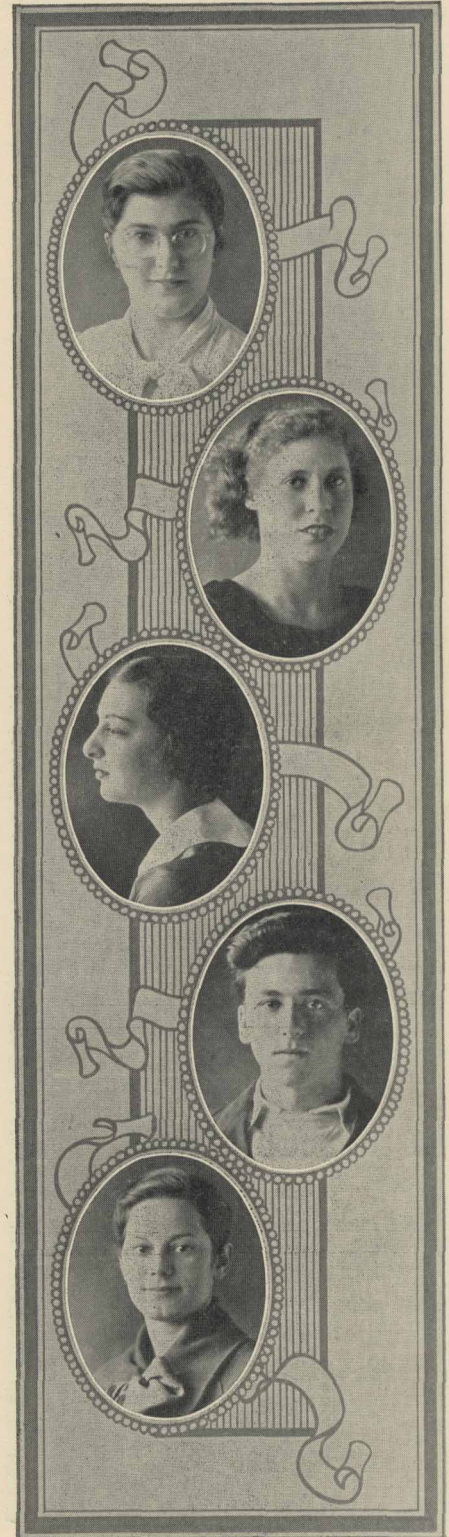
President of Student Council, 4; Vice-President of Class,  
3; Baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball Captain, 4; Track, 2, 3, 4;  
Football, 3, 4; Basketball, 3, 4; Intramural Basketball, 2;  
Freshman Reception Committee, 4; Prom Committee, 3;  
Committee of Athletic Dance, 4.

To Bent, we owe so many cheers,  
As all-cape football back;  
An athlete of four high school years,  
He's fought for the Orange and Black.

## VIRGINIA "VEE" COREA

Senior Play, 4; Prom Committee, 3; Long Pointer Staff, 2,  
3, 4; Junior Declamation, 3; Junior Dance Committee, 3;  
Freshman Reception Committee, 4.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you,  
Weep and you weep alone."  
That, indeed has been Virginia's view,  
And she makes this motto known.





### ELIZABETH "BETTY" DeRIGGS

Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Captain, 3, 4; National Honor Society, 4; Senior Play, 4; Prom Committee, 3; Junior Dance Committee, 3; Freshmen Reception Committee, 4.

Hail to Betty! our girl of variety,  
The captain of girls' basketball.  
Besides all-cape—she's Honor Society,  
Climb on, Betty, you'll never fall.

### GWENDOLYN "GWEN" EDWARDS

Student Council, 3; Prom Committee, 3; Freshmen Reception Committee, 4; Usher for Senior Play, 4.

Gwen is very small and sweet,  
And she has a great ambition.  
There few she'll ever meet  
That will beat her as dietician.

### JOHN "JACK" EDWARDS

Prom Committee, 3; Orchestra, 3, 4; Intramural Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Intramural Baseball, 2, 3.

A quiet young man  
Who aroused no suspicion,  
Turned out to be  
Our class musician.

### MARJORIE FERRANTI

Transferred from North Quincy High School

Student Council, 4; Business Manager of Magazine Drive, 4; Prom Committee, 3; Prompter of Senior Play, 4.

Of "star light, star bright"  
We have a good example;  
Marjorie, of whom I write,  
Proves a perfect sample.

### ELMER J. GRACIE

Inter-class Basketball, 2, 4; Stage Committee of Senior Play, 4; Freshmen Reception Committee, 4; Prom Committee, 3.

Our class woman hater—  
And oh, is he shy?  
But something just tells me  
He'll surprise us by and by.

### JOSEPH "JOE" GREGORY

Football, 3, 4; Baseball, 3, 4; Basketball, 3, 4; Track, 4; Class Secretary, 2; Prom Committee, 3; Business Manager of Senior Play, 4; Student Council, 3; Intramural Baseball and Basketball, 2; Concert Business Manager, 4.

Whenever you hear of sports,  
You know that Gregory is there;  
An athlete in games of all sorts,  
With a nature and pep that is rare.



RICHARD "SCHULTZ" JOSEPH

Transferred from Dorchester High School

Senior Play, 4; Long Pointer Staff, 4; Editor, Senior Boys' Magazine, 4; Orchestra, 3, 4; Junior Declamation, 3; Band, 4.

To Joseph we owe  
 Much of our knowledge;  
 For his class talks did glow  
 As a professor's in college.

MANUEL "MANNIE" LEWIS

Prom Committee, 3; Intramural Basketball, 3, 4; Freshman Reception Committee, 4; Orchestra Concert, 4.

To the best-natured boy,  
 We give our full thanks,  
 For he's given us joy  
 When playing our pranks.

THEODORA "TEDDY" LOPES

Senior Play, 4; Athletic Association Play, 4; Long Pointer, 4; Junior Declamation, 3; Prom Committee, 3.

This charming young miss is so sincere  
 That for her a nice young man fell;  
 And her stunning appearance in the play of the year  
 Was done remarkably well.

ARTHUR "MALCHY" MALCHMAN

Class President, 1, 3, 4; Senior Play, 4; Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Captain, 4; Baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Football, 4; Long Pointer Staff, 3; Athletic Play, 4; Junior Declamations, 3; Prom Committee, 3; Freshman Reception Committee, 4.

A toast to our class president—  
 Artie, our leader so true;  
 For to us he has always meant  
 A figure we look up to.

ZILPHA "SWEDE" NELSON

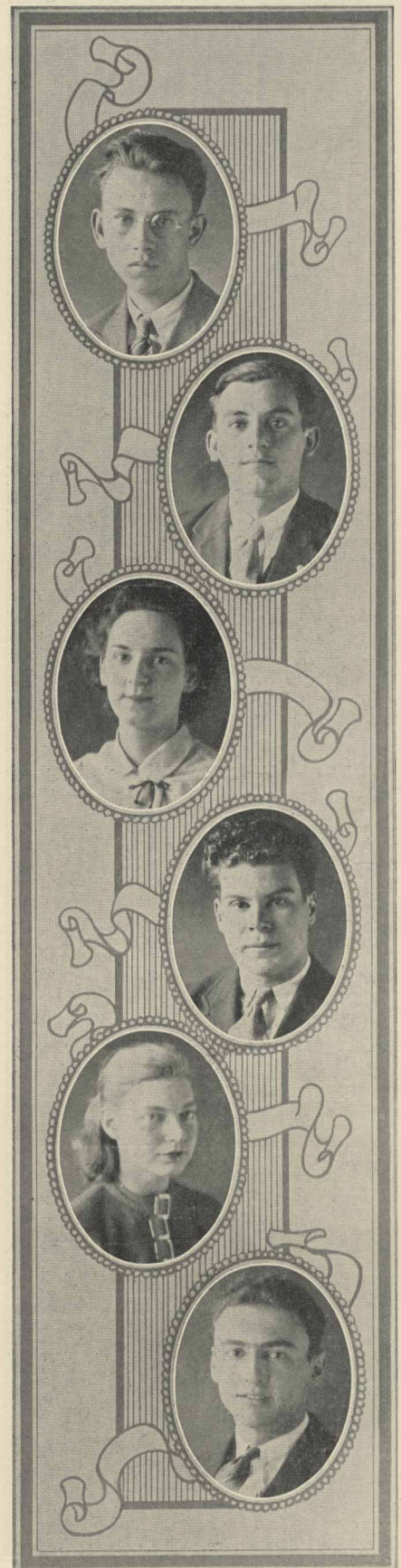
Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Prom Committee, 3; Usher Senior Play, 4; Freshman Reception Committee, 4.

She's tall, blonde, and handsome,  
 And good-natured indeed;  
 Her last name is Nelson,  
 Known generally as "Swede."

RONALD "PROFESSOR" PAIGE

Honor Society, 3, 4; Vice-President Older Boys' Conference, 3; Commander of Magazine Drive, 3; Long Pointer Staff, 3, 4; Track, 3; Business Manager for Athletic Play, 3; Football Manager, 3; Prom Committee, 3; Student Council, 2; Intramural Basketball, 2, 3; Intramural Baseball, 2, 3; Freshman Reception Committee, 4.

This helpful man—  
 Of the business line—  
 Is our "Gentleman Dan,"  
 So noble, so fine.



## RUTH 'RUTHIE' ROBERTS

Honor Society, 3, 4; President, 4; Class President, 2; Long Pointer Staff, 2, 3, 4; Long Pointer Editor, 4; Declamation winner, 3; Class Secretary, 1; Class Treasurer, 4; Senior Play, 4; Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Senior Magazine, 4; Prom Committee, 3; Freshman Reception, 4; Junior Dance Committee, 3.

Tall and full of dignity,  
Tactful and brilliant indeed;  
Quiet and of fine personality;  
In life she is bound to succeed.

## DOLORES "DODO" ROGERS

Transferred from Wellfleet High School

Honor Society, 4; Basketball, 3, 4; Senior Play, 4; Long Pointer Staff, 4; Prom Committee, 3; Hallowe'en Dance, 3; Freshman Reception, 3.

Fair, brilliant, tactful,  
And full of energy;  
Willing, ambitious, helpful,  
And of remarkable quality.

## FRANK "DOC" ROGERS

Senior Play, 4; Class Treasurer, 1, 2; Long Pointer, 2, 3; Junior Prize Speaking, 3; Senior Class Basketball, 4; Freshman Reception Committee, 4; Intramural Basketball, 2, 4; Intramural Baseball, 3; Prom Committee, 3.

Tall, handsome, and dark is the lad you behold—  
The type that the girls do adore—  
I've heard many say "On that boy I am sold,"  
And it's said that he's far from a bore.

## THEDA ROGERS

Junior Dance Committee, 3; Prom Committee, 3; Chairman Senior Play Candy Committee, 4; Usher Senior Play, 4.

Theda is our classy cook,  
And how she cooks a cookie;  
And you'll always find her with a book,  
For at lessons she's no rookie.

## GEORGE "MULL" ROSE

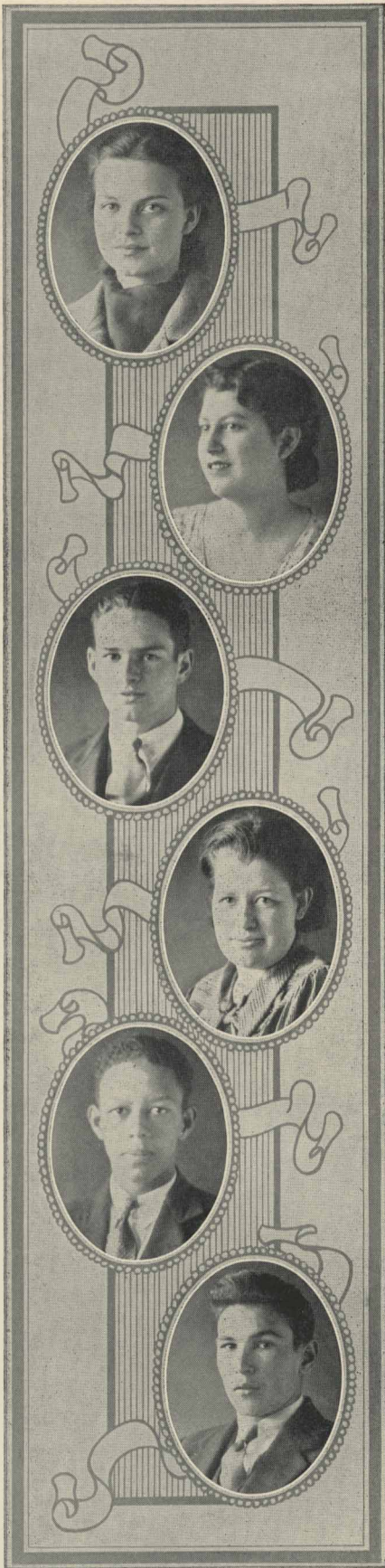
Intramural Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Intramural Baseball, 2, 3; Senior Play, 4; School Orchestra, 3, 4.

A toast to our classroom wit,  
Whose humor has made us gay;  
His jokes have made us laugh a bit,  
But was he funny in the Senior play!

## ANTHONY "MALARTS" SANTOS

Vice-President, 4; Junior Declamation, 3; Secretary, 3; Junior Prom Committee, 3; Senior Play, 4; Freshman Reception Committee, 4; Basketball, 3, 4; Intramural Baseball, 1, 2; Baseball, 3, 4; Intramural Basketball, 1, 2; Football, 4; Concert Usher, 3, 4; A. A. Play, 4.

Basketball is his middle name,  
And he's shortstop on the nine;  
Our own "Malarts", of sporting fame,  
Is bound to turn out fine.



ROBERT "HOMER" SLADE

Track, 3, 4; Baseball, 4; Football, 4; Intramural Basketball, 4; Intramural Baseball, 2, 3.

Homer is our track high jumper;  
No doubt he'll jump to fame.  
We also wish him loads of luck  
In his other work, just the same.

PHILIP "NICKIE" SWORDS

Transferred from Switzerland

Football Manager, 4; First Prize Winner of Declamation, 3; Freshman Reception Committee, 4.

Although "old Nick" has been with us  
For only two short years,  
We find he has a way with him  
The girls just can't resist—it appears.

MILDRED "MILLIE" THOMPSON

Transferred from Wellfleet

Basketball, 3, 4; Long Pointer Staff, 3; Class Treasurer, 3; Prom Committee, 3; Class Secretary, 4; Junior Dance Committee, 3; Senior Play, 4; Freshman Reception Committee, 4.

And here is the girl we call Milly,  
Star guard of the basketball team.  
And a rumor of a boy named Willy  
Makes up her present (and future) 'twould seem.

WESLEY WOOD

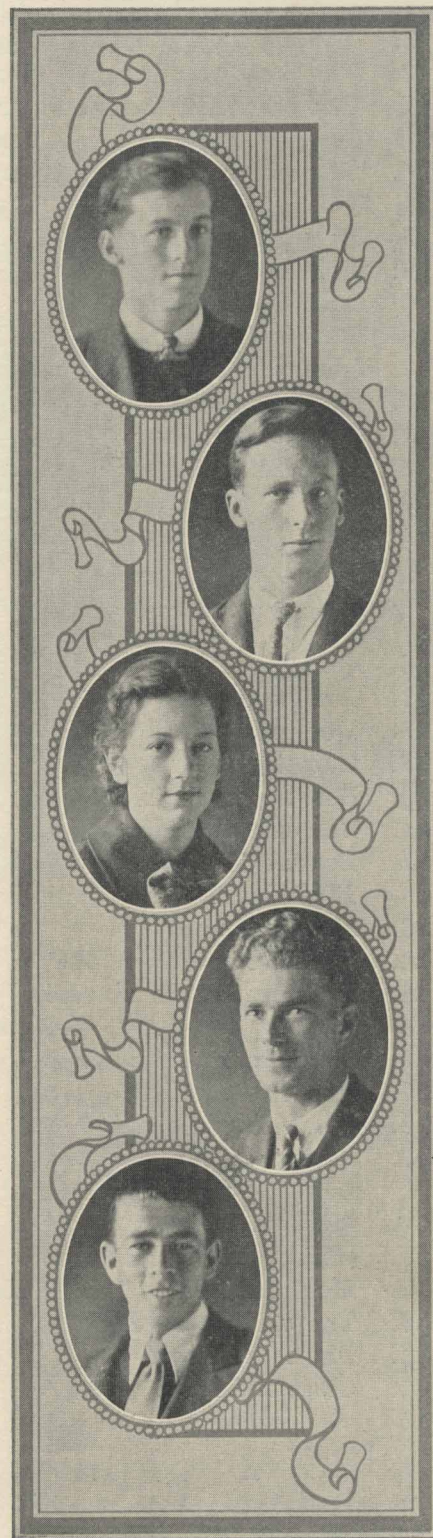
Transferred from Danvers High School

Wood joined our class  
Near the end of the game.  
We hope we have helped him  
In reaching his aim.

FRANKLIN "YOUNGIE" YOUNG

Track, 3, 4; Intramural Basketball, 2; Football, 3.

Young's the kind of guy  
That the girls give more than a glance.  
When he passes you'll hear them all sigh,  
For the fair sex he'll always enhance.



**WHAT THE SENIORS THINK**

1. The most popular boy Arthur Malchman
2. The most popular girl Elizabeth DeRiggs
3. The boy with the most personality  
Arthur Malchman
4. The girl with the most personality  
Catherine Avellar
5. Best girl dancer Virginia Corea
6. Best boy dancer LeRoy Bent
7. Best looking girl Ruth Roberts
8. Best looking boy Franklin Young
9. Most versatile Arthur Malchman
10. Best dressed girl Thelma Benson
11. Best dressed boy Ronald Paige
12. Girl most likely to succeed Ruth Roberts
13. Boy most likely to succeed Ronald Paige
14. Girl with most drag with the faculty  
Thelma Benson
15. Boy with the most drag with the faculty  
Ronald Paige
16. Class egotist Anthony Santos
17. Most original Catherine Avellar
18. Done most for P. H. S. Ronald Paige
19. Cutest girl Betty DeRiggs
20. Best-natured girl Theda Rogers
21. Best-natured boy Manuel Lewis
22. Best athletes  
Elizabeth DeRiggs and Arthur Malchman
23. Most reserved Thelma Benson
24. Favorite sport Football
25. Favorite movie actress  
Katherine Hepburn
26. Favorite movie actor Clark Gable
27. Favorite teacher Miss Finnell
28. Favorite radio star Bing Crosby
29. Most tactful girls  
Ruth Roberts and Dolores Rogers
30. Most tactful boy Ronald Paige
31. Class pest Manuel Lewis
32. Most brilliant Marjorie Ferranti
33. The woman-hater Elmer Gracie
34. The man-hater Theda Rogers
35. Class musician John Edwards

36. Most bashful  
Frank Rogers and Marjorie Ferranti
37. Class orator Richard Joseph
38. Best actors and actresses  
Cast of "Oh, Professor!"
39. Class Tomboy Betty DeRiggs
40. Football hero LeRoy Bent
41. Classroom flatterer Ronald Paige
42. Best figure Zilpha Nelson
43. Best physique LeRoy Bent

We predict:

First to be married—Virginia Corea.

First to be a divorcee—Thelma Benson.

First to have a bay window—Arthur Malchman.

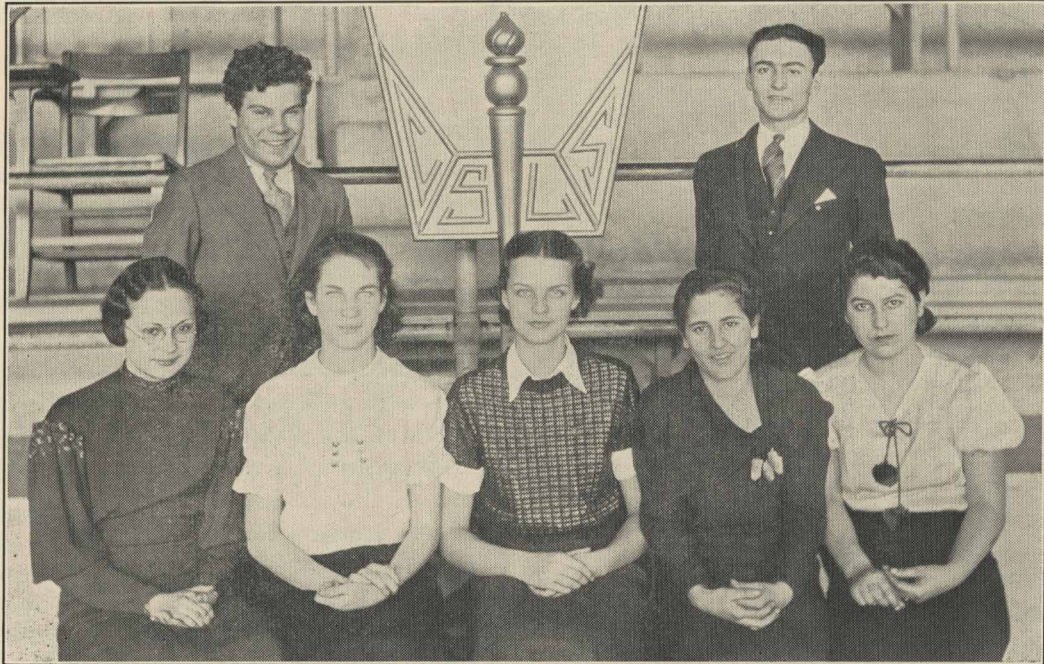
**FAREWELL**

Farewell, Seniors! Soon you will have reached the goal for which we are striving. What you have benefited from P. H. S. is a great deal more than just the subjects of the courses you have been taking. But more valuable still are the friendships you have formed and which you will never forget. Perhaps you may not see some of your fellow-students for years—perhaps never again—yet the enjoyments you had with them all will be long remembered.

But furthermore, we juniors want to express to you seniors just what you have meant to us. The idea of each junior having a senior brother or sister has made your class still nearer to us than it might have been otherwise. You have helped us over many a rough spot with your advice and patient undertakings. Sometimes you must have been weary from all the questions we thrust upon you. We are now ready to take your place. It is on us that responsibility now rests. Dear seniors, we will do our utmost to be "worthy successors."

A Junior—"Phylle" Santos.

# ACTIVITIES



NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

Seated, left to right: Louise Silva, Mary Collinson, Ruth Roberts, Elizabeth DeRiggs, Dolores Rogers

Standing, left to right: Arthur Malchman, Ronald Paige

## THE NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

Provincetown had the honor of establishing a chapter of the National Honor Society in its high school in the year of 1932-33. Admission to its ranks is dependent upon scholarship, leadership, and service. Membership in this organization is the highest honor that the school can bestow upon its students. It stimulates each and every pupil to a higher scholastic rating in addition to a better standing in leadership, character, and service.

Edward Ryearson was the founder, the father, and the guardian of the National Honor Society. Every constitution of more than 1200 chapters he read with care and discrimination. The National Honor Society stands an enduring monument to his keen insight, his far-seeing thought, and his sincere solicitude for the welfare and future of the youth of the secondary schools of America. There are over 1300

chapters and 100,000 members in the secondary schools of America.

As the National Honor Society has grown older, the scope of its activities has grown broader. Numerous lines of usefulness have been found. This membership has a momentum that is a great force for emphasizing scholarship, character, leadership, and service. The longer the members are in school, the more influence will they exert upon the school. Most institutions need all the help they can secure in order that the four qualities may be recognized as the real objectives of secondary education.

The emblem of the National Honor Society represents the keystone of progress, on the basis of which are these four qualities. The torch of progress is on the emblem signifying the perpetual light shed by the expression of good character, leadership, scholarship, and

service. It is such qualities as these that have lighted up the pages of history, blazed the trail of the pioneer, and led the way for all mankind to follow.

There were five seniors elected to the National Honor Society last year. They were Ida Roderick, Genevieve Perry, Thomas Rivard, Hector Allen, and Philip Meriss. Besides the seniors, two juniors enjoyed the same honor. They were Ruth Roberts and Ronald Paige.

The initiation of these members brought many people to the auditorium of the Provincetown High School. It was held on one of the last days of the school year. Mr. Arthur Perry delivered a speech concerning the honor to the school of being one of the chapters of the National Honor Society. The pupils to be initiated were dressed in caps and gowns. Each senior delivered a speech, covering the subjects of scholarship, leadership, character, and service. Because of the tremendous part character plays in this society, it was handled by two pupils. The scholars repeated a pledge. The initiation ended very effectively with flares at the front of the stage.

At a later assembly the five seniors and two juniors received membership cards and National Honor Society pins.

During the year of 1933-34, three additional seniors and two juniors were elected to the society, the greatest honor to be bestowed upon the pupils by the school. The seniors were: Elizabeth DeRiggs, Dolores Rogers, and Arthur Malchman. The juniors were Mary Collinson and Louise Silva. A similar initiation is planned for this year during commencement week.

A new system of having members of the Honor Society speak at graduation is being installed this year. This system eliminates many of the bad features of the old method of selecting seniors to take part in graduation on a basis of scholarship alone.

Educators feel that the old method is illogical for four reasons: first, it is mathematically ridiculous; second, it emphasizes scholarship as the main object of education; third, it all too frequently encourages unethical practices on the part of students; and fourth, it does not guarantee presentable representatives of the class.

Even though the National Honor Society has

been established for only two years in our high school, its influence has already been felt throughout the school. May we hope that in the future there will be an earnest endeavor on the part of every student to achieve the distinction of being named to the National Honor Society.

Dolores Rogers, '34.

### THE STUDENT COUNCIL

Very fittingly the Student Council started the social "ball" rolling by sponsoring the Freshman Reception at the high school gymnasium on September 29. Attracted by the certainty of a good time many guests and students attended. Music was smoothly supplied by Kookie's Serenaders, and refreshments were served at intermission. This party was declared as great a success as the one originated by the seniors of the preceding year.

The Student Council supervises the department of the school scrap book where clippings of the various school activities are kept on file.

Another feature of this organization is the supervising of articles of unknown ownership. They are given to Miss Long and placed in the display window in the gymnasium.

One of the most worthy causes ever sponsored by the Student Council is the amassing together of money from social events and buying food for children who can not afford to buy their lunches at the cafeteria.

Making up the council are two members from the senior class; Leroy Bent, president, and Marjorie Ferranti, vice-president; two from the junior class, Catherine Chapman, secretary, and William Days; and one each from the sophomore, freshman, and junior high classes: Leland Perry, Arnold Oliver, and Dorothy Silva, respectively.

Catherine Avellar, '34.

### HALLOWE'EN DANCE

The Hallowe'en Dance, which was given under the auspices of the junior class, was held in the high school gymnasium, on October 2. The hall was beautifully decorated with black and orange streamers and banners and clever Hallowe'en drawings. Through the use of crepe-paper the lights gave forth a dim illuminative glow. Amusing novelties were given

out during the evening. The music was furnished by "Kookie" and his Orchestra, and dancing was enjoyed from eight o'clock to twelve. The huge, gay crowd that attended made it a financial as well as a social success.

Philomena Santos, '35.

### "SAFETY FIRST"

"Safety First," a sparkling three-act farce, was presented in the school auditorium on the evening of Dec. 15. This play, given for the benefit of the Athletic Association, was enthusiastically received by the audience and pronounced a great success.

Much praise should be given to this group of young actors, who through their continuous humor and mirth-provoking activities did not miss a single occasion to interest the audience, and to the director, Miss Ellen Hourihane, who so ably prepared the players for their respective roles.

The story concerns Jack Montgomery, a young husband, who with his chum Jerry Arnold, decides to visit a Turkish maiden to aid the interests of his cousin Elmer Flannel. While there, they are arrested and sent to jail for thirty days. To keep the disgrace from Mabel and Virginia, they tell them that they are going to a convention of Shriners by boat. Mabel and Virginia later receive word from the steamship company that Jack and Jerry are not on board and have probably been washed overboard and drowned. When thirty days elapse Jack and Jerry return full of joy and explanations of their wonderful trip to Florida. After a series of laughable events culminating in an elopement down a ladder, when Jack, who thinks he is eloping with Mabel, his wife, finds that he is running away with the Irish cook, the tangle is finally straightened out.

The cast:

Jack Montgomery, a young husband

Anthony Santos

Jerry Arnold, an unsuccessful fixer

Hubert Summers

Mr. McNutt, a defective detective

Hernaldo Kelley

Elmer Flannel, awfully shrinking

Arthur Malchman

Abau Ben Mocha, a Turk from Turkey

Walter Harding

Mabel Montgomery, Jack's wife, pity her!

Patricia Cass

Virginia Bridger, her young sister

Theodora Lopes

Mrs. Barrington-Bridger, their mother

Margaret Roberts

Zuleika, a tender Turkish maiden

Dorothy Tarvis

Mary Ann O'Finnerty, an Irish cook lady

Vivian Joseph

Patricia Cass, '36

### RECEPTION FOR MISS FREEMAN

As a token of gratification to Miss Phoebe Freeman for the fine services rendered by her during her forty-six years of teaching at the Provincetown High School, the Alumni Association held a reception in her honor on February 15 in the school gymnasium.

Mr. William Rogers introduced the alumni members and faculty to the guest of honor, Miss Freeman, and to Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Harris and Mrs. Pennell, wife of a former superintendent of schools at Provincetown.

After the reception luncheon was served in the cafeteria, where a beautiful lamp and pewter accessories were presented to Miss Freeman by the master of ceremonies, Mr. Charles Rogers.

Another moving tribute was paid Miss Freeman by the students and faculty of the high school, when they presented her with a "chest of silver" at a second reception rendered her at the high school.

This affair was attended by Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Mitchell, Superintendent of schools, and members of the school committee, who, together with Principal Alton E. Ramey, expressed their regret at Miss Freeman's retirement, and extended their heartfelt thanks and appreciation for her services to the Provincetown High School, in behalf of the faculty and the entire student body.

### OLDER BOYS' CONFERENCE

The seventh annual Cape Cod Older Boys' Conference held at the High School on Saturday, March 10, was one of the biggest scholastic events of many years to be held in Provincetown. Two hundred and forty high school boys from all parts of the Cape, educators and



OLDER BOYS' CONFERENCE

Y. M. C. A. speakers, broke all attendance records for previous conferences. This is an excellent showing considering Provincetown's situation at the tip of the Cape, away from the center of things.

During the morning session the annual election of officers was held. Bernard Days was elected president for the coming year, succeeding Albert K. Chase Jr., of Harwich. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Days of 206 Commercial street, a junior in high school, active in all school affairs and has held several offices during his high school career.

One of the featured speakers on the program was H. W. Gibson of Watertown, author and noted Y. M. C. A. lecturer. He is also editor of "The Camping Magazine," the official journal of the National Camp Directors Association. Mr. Gibson spoke to the boys on "Adventuring with Ideals." He said that in a boys' mind there are many ideas of adventure. Boys crave adventure, but due to the fact that these ideas are not properly cared for they are left by the wayside. Mr. Gibson summed up his talk by giving a moral from a saying dating back about 6000 years: "Live with your ideals and you will live for 100 years."

Edward N. Tisdale, of the Harvard Graduate School, gave an address on "Discovering

Directions for Everyday Living." He said that one should prepare for the trip of life just as one prepares for a pleasure trip, and gave three fundamental steps in connection with taking the trip of life: (1) Analyze your interests and abilities. (2) Make a wise selection of the activity which you are to follow. (3) After entering on your life's work make the necessary adjustments. Mr. Tisdale said that if one would always try to keep these fundamentals in mind when he chose his life work he would turn out to be a successful business man.

Other speeches were given by Roy E. Coombs, State Y. M. C. A. Boys' secretary, on "Thinking Together as a Group"; Claude E. Patch, "Austria and a Way to Peace"; and Richard Bell, M. I. T., '34.

During the morning a farce comedy "And the Villain Still Pursued Her," was given with members of the basketball squad in the cast. One of the features of the afternoon session was a basketball game between the Upper and Lower Cape.

A banquet was held at 5:30, served by members of the Household Arts Dept. under the supervision of Miss Marjorie Long. This banquet was handled in a very efficient manner. The conference adjourned at 8 p. m.





JUNIOR DECLAMATION—WINNERS IN PRELIMINARY CONTEST

Front row, left to right: Matilda Jackett, Louise Silva, Mary Collinson, Dorothy Tarvers, Maribeth Paige  
 Back row, left to right: Charles Hayward, Howard Burch, Frederick Comee, Hubert Summers, William Days

**JUNIOR DECLAMATION**

The preliminaries of the junior declamation contest were held on March 15 and 16. Those to compete in the finals were chosen for their enunciation, pronunciation, posture, attitude, and memory. It was very difficult for the judges to choose the winners, since they all performed so well.

The teachers who judged were: Miss Cote, Miss Hourihane, Miss Mallery, Mr. Leyden and Mr. Perry.

Five girls and five boys were selected for the finals, which are to be held on Monday, June 11, in the high school auditorium. Those receiving honorable mention were: Elizabeth Perry, Florence Enos, Laura McClure, Katherine Chapman, Isadore Souza, Bernard Days and Robert Stalker.

Those selected to participate in the final contest will speak on the following subjects:

- Hubert Summers,  
 "How Bill Adams Won the Battle of Waterloo."  
 —G. H. Snazelle
- William Days  
 "America and Peace in the Orient"  
 —J. G. Emerson
- Frederick Comee  
 "Washington"—W. Hamilton Spence

Howard Burch

- "Harvard-Yale Football Game"
- Louise Silva ..... "Ropes"—Stanford Clinton
- Mary Collinson  
 "History and Heroism"—Newton Bateman
- Maribeth Paige ..... "War"—Thomas Hobbes
- Matilda Jackett  
 "Creative Citizenship"—E. White Bakke
- Dorothy Tarvers  
 "The Meaning of Americanism"  
 —William Verhage
- Charles Hayward, "The Sacrifice that Failed"  
 —J. H. Bombuy

The Lions Club of Provincetown will present the successful contestants with appropriate prizes.

Mary Collinson, '35.

**SECOND ANNUAL CONCERT**

The Second Annual Concert of the Provincetown High School Orchestra and Band and the Governor Bradford School Orchestra which was held in the Provincetown High School Auditorium on April 20, was attended by a large audience of music lovers. In order to show the people the ability of those pupils who study instrumental music, Mr. Nassi, the director and teacher of instrumental music, had

various pupils feature the different sections of the pieces which were played. He also had solos played by John Atkins on the trumpet, and by Manuel Lewis on the banjo.

As added features in the concert, Miss Abbie Putnam, the town librarian, played a solo on the trumpet, and Albert Nassi on the violin. To top off the program, the Nassi quintet, made up of Mr. Nassi, flute; Mrs. Nassi, clarinet; Madeline Nassi, cello; Carmen Nassi, harp, and Albert Nassi, violin and French horn, played "Ave Marie Stella" by Weber, featuring little Carmen Nassi on the harp.

The High School Band made its first public appearance during this concert and was received with a great deal of applause. In order to show their appreciation and their thoughts on having a band in the High School the American Legion, Morris-Light Post 71, of Provincetown, asked the band to participate in the ceremonies on Memorial Day. This is the first time that any band of Provincetown High School has taken part in this kind of exercise in Provincetown.

The members of the orchestra:

Piano—	Cimbals—
Dorothy Rock	John Thomas
Clarinet—	Bells—
George Rose	Eleanor Burch
Dorothy Small	Violins—
Janice Earl	Margaret Roberts
Kendall Cass	P. Cass
Trumpets—	Jessie Silva
Clinton Rogers	Augustine Edwards
Charles Hayward	Agnes Rego
John Atkins	Robert Collinson
William Hutchins	Arnold Oliver
Drums—	Donald Rock
Albert Rego	John Snow
Richard Joseph	J. Perry
Oboe—	Francis Veara
Marjorie Stalker	Zana Crawley
Saxaphones—	William Dignes
Richard Santos	Warren Alexander
Joseph Steele	Souzaphone—
	John Edwards

### THE HIGH SCHOOL BAND

Souzaphone—	Cimbals—
John Edwards	John Thomas
Tuba—	Alto-horn—
Robert Stalker	Jessie Silva

Drums—	Saxaphones—
Richard Joseph	Joseph Steele
Albert Rego	Kendall Cass
Melophone—	Richard Meades
Agnes Rego	Richard Santos
Baritone—	Clarinet—
Robert Collinson	Janice Earl
Cornets—	Dorothy Small
Mary Ann Silva	George Rose
Anthony Ferraira	Joseph Martin
Trumpets—	Robert Brown
John Atkins	Sherman Russell
Charles Hayward	Oboe—
W. Hutchins	Marjorie Stalker
Robert Litchfield	

John Edwards, '34.

### THE SENIOR PLAY

"Oh, Professor," a hilarious comedy written in lighter vein by Katherine Kavanaugh, was presented by the Senior Class in the high school auditorium on May 11.

The story concerns the hectic escapades of one Michael Pemberton, who, in dodging the affections of an ex-Follies Bergere French mademoiselle named Fifi, gets himself a professorship in a girls' school. Here, to his great dismay, he finds himself accusingly confronted by Pat Patterson, the girl he loves and who refuses to believe his atrocious alibies. Then, to draw the strings of the plot into a more embarrassing situation, his friend, Jimmie Anderson, takes refuge from his anxious parents by gambling about in the guise of a girl. Just when we think that it is all a hopeless tangle, everything is smoothed out nicely in a glorious and triumphant finish.

One of the more boisterously funny scenes of the play is that in which Jimmie Anderson, alias Emily, struts about in the costume of the fairer sex. His delightful interpretations, however, are certainly not appreciated by the harassed "professor," whose desperate attempts to oust the wretched Emily only serve to make the comedy situation more amusing.

It is due Richard Joseph that he be enthusiastically congratulated on his outstanding performance as the timid and rather skeptical professor, since he had a very limited time in which to learn his part.

Other players, such as the irrepressible

Malchman and the irresistible Santos were instantly recognized by the audience as colorful and powerful actors. The impetus and strikingly affectionate French mademoiselle as versioned by Miss Corea was highly attractive and provided much amusement. The healthy young dangerous feminine threats were supplied by the Misses Lopes, DeRiggs, Alexander, Thompson and Rogers, while the dignified and reserved Mr. Rogers and Miss Roberts as the dean and his assistant respectively, kept the play down on earth. Last but by no means least, the painfully slow and sluggish actions of Jake, the janitor, as depicted by Mr. Rose, finished the senior vehicle and served to make it the tremendous success that it proved to be.

Although the players do deserve much credit and acclaim for their splendid and unexcelled performances, much of the honor is due Miss Louise Finnell who skillfully and cleverly directed the performance. And now that it is all over, we hope that the Senior Class of next year will enjoy the same success that we did.

The Cast:

- Jake, the school janitor ..... George Rose
- Miss Frederica, assistant to the dean  
Ruth Roberts
- Dr. Aristotle, the dean ..... Frank Rogers
- Fluff, a student ..... Elizabeth Rogers
- Bertha, a student ..... Dorothy Alexander
- Jean, a student ..... Dolores Rogers
- Belle, a student ..... Mildred Thompson
- Michael Pemberton, returning from Paris  
Arthur Malchman
- Professor Percival Courtwright, in need of fun  
Richard Joseph
- Jimmie Anderson, in need of a friend  
Anthony Santos
- Patricia Patterson, also returning from Paris  
Theodora Lopes
- Mlle. Fifi, belonging to Paris Virginia Corea
- Catherine Avellar, '34.

JUNIOR PROM

The Junior Class of Provincetown High School held its annual promenade in the Town Hall, May 18th. This outstanding affair was considered one of the highlights of the year. It differed from those previous to it in that a "Queen of the Prom" was elected, Miss Ruth

Reed, who, after a spirited contest, won over her opponent, Miss Dorothy Tarvers.

Miss Reed was ushered to her throne by the class president, Hubert Summers. Miss Dorothy Tarvers had the honor of leading the ceremonies to the queen. An added feature was the singing of a song dedicated to the queen. The song was composed by Miss Anna Enos, a sophomore. The grand march immediately followed, being led by the class officers: Hubert Summers, president, Anthony Roda, vice-president; Mary Collinson, secretary; and Louise Silva, treasurer.

After the grand march, dancing was enjoyed, with the music being furnished by Jack Brown's Bal-a-L'air Orchestra.

The boys were dressed in semi-formal attire with white flannels and dark blue coats, while the girls wore charming vari-colored evening dresses.

With the fading strains of the last number, the gay couples regretfully left the floor which had been the scene of one of their most enjoyable high school activities.

Mr. David Murphy, class advisor, helped the class with preparations. The march was taught by Miss Constance Lowney, physical director.

Decorating Committee:

- Irene Macara, Elaine Claxton, Manuel Oliver, Hubert Summers, Ruth Sylver, Marion Sylvia, Robert Stalker, Dorothy Enos, Harold Paige, William Days, Philip Croteau and Mary Collinson.

Executive Committee:

- Louise Silva, Dorothy Tarvers, Ruth Reed, Hubert Summers and Bernard Days.

- Virginia Corea, '34.
- Hubert Summers, '35.

ASSEMBLIES

The students of the Provincetown High School feel very fortunate in having so many famous speakers address them at the assemblies during the year. This year we feel that our programs have been particularly valuable and instructive, and hope that they may continue to be so throughout the coming year..

Thelma Benson, '34.

October 25: Cameron Beck, personnel director of the New York Stock Exchange, na-

tionally famous as an inspirational speaker, delivered a vigorous talk on "Success," which was heard by a capacity audience of junior and senior high school students. Mr. Beck, during the year, travels approximately forty thousand miles to deliver addresses before gatherings of high school students in all parts of the country.

November 23: Congressman Charles A. Gifford enlightened the students of the junior and senior high schools with an interesting talk on the functioning of the Government of the United States. At the conclusion of his talk, the students sang the National Anthem, accompanied by Congressman Gifford at the piano.

November 24: The student body was entertained by an interesting illustrated lecture given by Mr. Talbot, a noted lecturer, who came to our school as a representative of the Massachusetts Audubon Society. Mr. Talbot showed attractive colored slides of bird life, including valuable pictures of the appearance and characteristics of the now extinct heath hen. He was roundly applauded at the conclusion of his lecture. In the face of such enthusiasm he could not refuse an appeal, made in behalf of the student body, to make his lecture an annual event.

December 8: Coach Leyden awarded letters to the following members of the varsity football squad: A. Roda, H. Janard, H. Summers, M. Corley, A. Santos, A. Malchman, A. Costa, J. Gregory, L. Bent, C. Thompson, and C. Hayward. After the letters were awarded Coach Leyden and Assistant Coach Tulley delivered short talks on the high school's football qualities. At the conclusion of their talks, they were presented gifts by the members of the team.

December 21: The junior high school students presented an assembly under the guidance of Miss Jacobs. The program consisted of Christmas songs, by Earl Cabral, Halcyon Cabral, and Anna Silva; a Doll Dance, Parade of the Wooden Soldiers, a humorous Christmas Skit, and a very artistic and finely interpreted pageant, "The Holy Night." The entertainment was enjoyed by all.

January 19: Miss Mallery gave an amusing and instructive play, "He Failed but Succeeded," dealing with the use of principles and morals in business. A laggard salesman, played by Charles Hayward, had taken a mail order course on the subject "How to Succeed in Busi-

ness." This course preached nine principles in business, the use of which should make anyone successful, but in spite of this, also his disuse of these rules, he did not succeed. At the end of the play he finally outwitted his hustling opponent, Ronald Paige, and won the hand of his boss's stenographer, Louise Silva. This play was well received. We are looking forward to receiving more of the same type from the business training students.

January 28: Commander Donald B. MacMillan gave a stimulating lecture on the subject, "History of the Arctic Exploration," which is the title of a book he has written. The students of Provincetown appreciate the fact that they are fortunate in having such a famous person as Commander Donald B. MacMillan speak to them.

February 2: Mrs. Elizabeth Pidgeon, a native of Provincetown, noted as one of the leading woman educators in the East, addressed the students of Provincetown High School on the subject "Responsibility of Citizenship."

February 9: A unique radio program was presented under the direction of Miss Jason, with Rosa DeRiggs as the announcer of station W H Y ("What have you?") The program consisted of a piano-duet by Dorothy Silva and Louise Lewis, a vocal solo by Halcyon Cabral, with Arline Silva and Agnes Rego accompanying, a vocal solo by Agnes Rego, vocal selections by Mary and Anna Silva, a tap dance and song by Miss Lowney's tap dancers and a vocal solo by Helen Lopez, accompanied by Catherine Chapman. A mathematics play followed this. The cast was composed of Jean Allen, Arline Silva, Helen Pacellini, Ruth Hiebert, Helen Roderick, Jack Rivers, Francis Oliver, Clayton Snow, Emmanuel Gaspa, Kendall Cass, Donald Rock, Maureen Dignes, Agnes Rego, Jennie Captiva, Zana Crawley, Joseph Roderick, Harris Adams, Joseph Menangus, Gabriel Silva, John Ferreira, and Joseph Santos.

February 16: Mr. Leyden directed an assembly in honor of Abraham Lincoln. A four-act play was presented, depicting various scenes in the life of Lincoln, from his boyhood to his presidency. Hubert Summers was particularly good in the leading role of Lincoln. Before each act there was an introductory reading concerning the incident to be

portrayed. The play was very enjoyable and educational.

February 23: An interesting assembly was presented by members of both junior and senior high, under the direction of Mr. Perry. Junior high school students recited fitting tributes to Washington, while several of the American History students read original essays. The program closed with a selection by the orchestra.

March 2: Superintendent Charles A. Mitchell addressed the students informally, recounting some of his interesting and widespread experiences, by which he showed us his aims and ambitions. The students felt that they really knew their new leader after his absorbing talk.

March 9: The students were entertained by an address by Mr. Roy E. Coombs of the Y. M. C. A.

March 14: "The Villain still Pursued Her", a burlesque based on an ancient melodrama and coached by Principal Alton E. Ramey was prepared for entertainment at the Older Boys' Conference. Members of the basketball squad played the parts admirably. The characters were as follows: Jack Screwloose, the hero, Arthur Malchman; Mr. Handout, the heroine's father, Hubert Summers; Lena Handout, the heroine's mother, Howard Burch; George Grabum, the villain, Leroy Bent; Emaline Handout, the heroine, Anthony Santos; Jim Spyrte, the detective, George Silva; Lizzie Lena, literary artist, William Tasha; Housemaid, very affected, John Atkins. The play itself was a riot, the characters suiting their parts to perfection.

March 16: A very interesting assembly, one of the most outstanding of the year, was put on in the gymnasium by Mr. Murphy's Gymnasium class. The program consisted of marching tactics, various apparatus and mat drills, Indian club and dumb-bell drills. Specialty numbers were executed by Bernard Days, Stephen Roderick, and Franklin Oliver. This program was such a success that it was repeated later

for the benefit of the lower grades.

March 23: Basketball certificates were awarded to members of the boys and girls basketball teams by Mr. Ramey and Miss Lowney. Those receiving certificates were: boys: Captain Malchman, Captain-elect Tasha, G. Silva, L. Bent, A. Avellar, J. Atkins, L. Tarvers, A. Santos, J. Gregory and Manager Rivard. Girls: Captain DeRiggs, Captain-elect Tarvers, Z. Nelson, Irma Batt, C. Avellar, M. Thompson, R. Ramos, M. Silva. Addresses were made by Miss Lowney, Mr. Ramey, Captains Malchman and DeRiggs, and Captains-elect Tasha and Tarvers. The captains for 1933-34 presented Miss Lowney and Mr. Ramey with gifts as tokens of the appreciation of the teams they had coached during the year.

April 12: Superintendent Mitchell exhibited entertaining educational films on corn, bananas, and oranges.

April 17: William Dimick, secretary of the Massachusetts Nautical School, was guest of the Provincetown High School. Mr. Dimick spoke regarding the work of the school and the requirements for admission. This talk was illustrated by colored slides picturing the school and many of the foreign places visited by the ships. This assembly was of particular interest to the students of the Provincetown High School since the Nantucket School ship visits Provincetown annually at the beginning of the summer cruise.

April 27: Unusual physical ability and grace were displayed by the students of the physical education department in the program presented in the gymnasium under direction of Miss Constance Lowney. A tap dance composed by Vivian Joseph, set to music by Anna Enos, was executed skillfully by a group of pupils. Marching tactics, rhythm and wand drills, a flag drill and English Folk dance by the junior high pupils, clever exercises on the rings and parallel-bars, made up a varied program that provided the students and many guests with one of the most enjoyable assemblies of the year.

# ATHLETICS



FOOTBALL TEAM

Standing, left to right: Coaches Leyden and Tulley

Rear row, left to right: Philip Swords, Manager; John Lucas, Clinton Rogers, Joseph Gregory, Anthony Santos, Howard Burch, Alexander Roach, Robert Slade, Frederick Comee, Assistant Manager

Front row, left to right: Antone Costa, Charles Haywood, Manuel Nascimento, LeRoy Bent, Hubert Summers, Charles Thompson, Maurice Corley, Herman Janard, Anthony Roda

## FOOTBALL (Season of 1933)

This year our football team passed through a somewhat hectic season, experiencing many defeats at the hands of more experienced opponents, while valiantly attempting to uphold the honor of the school.

Because of the condition of our own athletic field, the games had to be played away from home. The schedule and scores follow:

September 30	Hyannis 13	P. H. S. 0
October 7	Yarmouth 6	P. H. S. 7
October 21	Falmouth 0	P. H. S. 0
October 28	Kingston 13	P. H. S. 0
November 4	Yarmouth 20	P. H. S. 13
November 21	Falmouth 7	P. H. S. 0
November 30	Hyannis 47	P. H. S. 0

In spite of the poor season, Coach Leyden has said, "I am very well pleased with the way the boys worked this year. They were in there playing football all the time. We have no ali-

bies to offer, but the circumstances under which we had to play explain the results."

Coach Leyden may be justly content with the season when one considers what had to be contended with.

First, there was the captaincy of the team; one after another, Segura and Silva were forced to leave. Then it became necessary to elect a captain for each game.

Often the results of a game hung on a lucky break, but more often it was the fact that the team always had to play away from home and was therefore always playing on a strange field.

We are not attempting to excuse the team at all. That there was no need to do this is shown by their valiant goal-line stands in the scoreless Falmouth tie, one of the toughest games of the season.

Other times, as with the Thanksgiving Day game, the team, well-oiled in practice the day

before, was too overwrought to get into the game in earnest, committing many errors in their playing. In spite of all this the boys kept up their courage and persevered.

After all, what is time spent on athletics in our high schools for, if it isn't to teach physical and moral courage, and mental perseverance?

If the boys have shown that they have learned these, what more can we ask? Certainly Coach Leyden's and Mr. Tully's time were not, therefore, idly spent in their work.

Mr. Leyden deserves much credit and our gratitude for his work. Mr. Tully also is owed a debt of gratitude by our school for the interest he showed in our team. I am sure that the veterans that we have for next year, headed by their captain-elect Burch, will reward them with their success.

This year the team consisted of:

Malchman at Halfback  
 Bent at Fullback  
 Gregory at Halfback  
 Santos at Quarterback

For a strong backfield, and on the line:

Janard, Left End  
 Summers, Left Tackle  
 Haywood, Left Guard  
 Burch, Center  
 Thompson, Right Guard  
 Corley, Right Tackle  
 Costa, Right End

In the first game Hyannis proved to be too strong a team for us. In the next game, however, Malchman ran 50 yards with an intercepted forward pass and Bent kicked the extra point to give us a 7 to 6 victory. When the team played Kingston it had the distinction of being our farthest traveling team, going a hundred miles to play a game, no team from our high school ever having gone such a distance.

In the second Falmouth game, a spectacular one, we were defeated by a long pass in the third period, resulting in the only score of the game.

In the Thanksgiving Day game we were defeated by our traditional rivals, Barnstable.

But the most spectacular game of the season was the first Falmouth game in which the team held Falmouth to a scoreless tie with two wonderful goal-stands assisted by the running of Malchman and Gregory, and the passing and punting of Bent.

In the Yarmouth game, Bent's kicking and passing won him a position of fullback on the All-Cape team. In this game Haywood also earned a position at guard, Malchman at halfback, and Costa at end, all on the second team.

All in all the team did a very good piece of work. We may be as proud of them as any championship team ever produced, for they upheld our name and reputation in spite of all difficulties.

Elizabeth DeRiggs, '34.  
 Richard. P. Joseph, '34

### BOYS' BASKETBALL

This year has seen another very successful basketball team representing our high school on the Cape Cod courts. Last year, under the careful guidance of Coach Ramey, our team made a brilliant record, and now, in the season just closed, they have again "come out on top." In these two years of basketball under Mr. Ramey, thirty-one games have been played and twenty-six won, an enviable record for any high school.

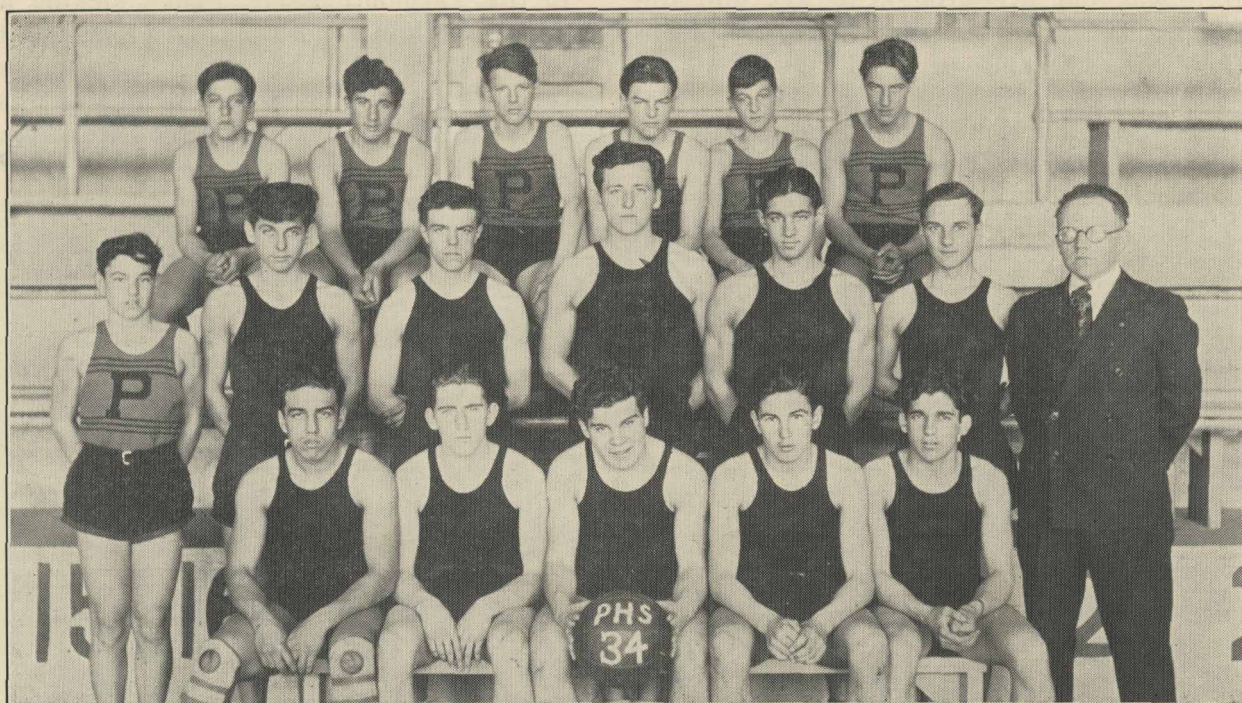
In this season just passed seventeen games were played and fourteen won.

The record for the season follows:

41	Wellfleet	13
41	Chatham	13
25	Alumni	17
35	Yarmouth	8
59	Harwich	9
16	Barnstable	17
43	Orleans	15
30	Yarmouth	18
24	Wellfleet	8
33	Barnstable	29
40	Chatham	23
18	Marblehead	25
34	Kingston	10
40	Orleans	17
21	East Bridgewater	25
19	Alumni	12
21	Junior Colored Champs	10

Of these games, thirteen counted toward the team's standing in the Cape League. The team's standing eventually gave them a chance to attend the Brockton Tournament, March 2. They met East Bridgewater there as their opponent.

This game was as closely contested as any



BOYS' VARSITY BASKETBALL

Rear row, left to right: Francis Souza, Herman Janard, Remigio Roda, Joseph Steele, Norbert Macara, Ralph Fields  
 Standing, left to right: Manager Herman Rivard, Albert Avellar, Anthony Roda, LeRoy Bent, Leonard Tarvers,  
 John Atkins, Coach Ramey  
 Front row, left to right: George Silva, William Tasha, Captain Arthur Malchman, Anthony Santos, Joseph Gregory

played during the season. Our team led in the scoring until well into the last quarter, only to be out-played in the closing minutes of the game.

The team this year was made up of some of the greatest players this school will see, probably, in many years. Santos and Tasha as forwards, along with Tarvers as center, proved to be the strongest scoring combination on the Cape. Captain Malchman and George Silva played guards, doing an air-tight piece of work all year long. To back these men up there were Bent, Gregory, and Atkins, veterans at the game, with Avellar, Roda, and Burch completing the reliable second string.

In our powerful point scoring trio of Santos, Tasha, and Tarvers, Santos led with 139 points, Tarvers scored 133 points, and Tasha, 100 points. Together, Santos and Tarvers scored more points than our opponents scored against our team all season.

Although Santos, Malchman, Bent, Gregory, and Atkins will be lost through graduation,

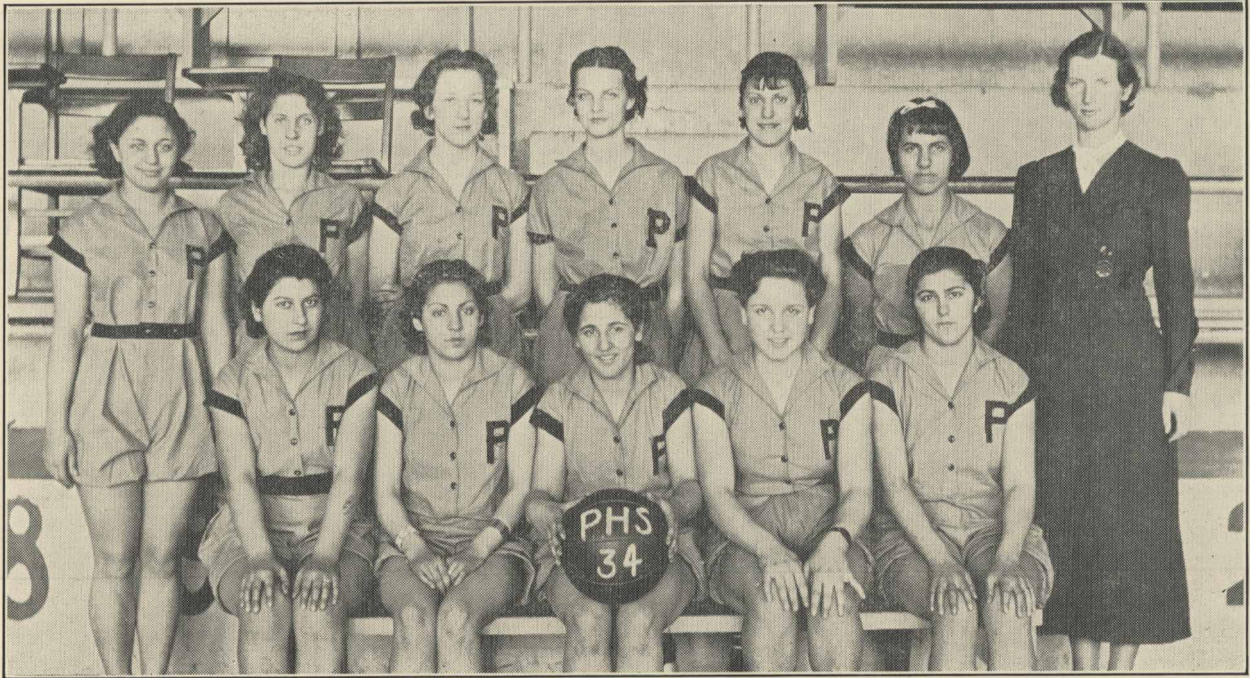
there is expected to be a strong, aggressive team next year, headed by Captain-elect Tasha.

Of the four games not played for a position in the Cape League there was Marblehead, played for the second time and winning by the score of 25 to 18, making the series one and one. Then of course, there was the East Bridgewater game at the Brockton Tournament. After the Tournament the Alumni and the Colored Champs were played, to round up the season in good style.

It is interesting to note that Malchman and Tasha were selected as all-tournament players in the recent professional tournament held in Hyannis, March 23.

Further and greater honor comes to our school in the All-Cape team picked, and recently published, by the Standard-Times. On the first team both Santos and Tarvers were picked from our school, filling two positions (forward and center respectively) of the five to be filled, leaving only three positions to be divided among the other Cape schools.





GIRLS' VARSITY BASKETBALL

Standing, left to right: Ruth Ramos, Catherine Avellar, Mildred Thompson, Ruth Roberts, Florence Enos, Mary Silva, Coach Lowney

Sitting, left to right: Dolores Rogers, Dorothy Tarvers, Capt. Elizabeth DeRiggs, Irma Batt, Dorothy Alexander

### GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The 1933-34 basketball season for the Provincetown High School girls' team, just recently completed, proved most successful, the highlight of the season being the Barnstable game, which gave Barnstable their first defeat in 34 consecutive games.

In the latter part of November, the squad which was to represent Provincetown High launched on a rigid season of practice under the direction of Miss Constance Lowney. By the middle of December, Miss Lowney had chosen the varsity team and had started strenuous practice.

The first game of the season was played with Wellfleet at Provincetown, resulting in an overwhelming victory of 33 to 11 for Provincetown. In the return game, however, played later in the season, Wellfleet, who had improved greatly since the first game, won a surprising victory of 18-16.

The girls' second game, played at Yarmouth, resulted in the first defeat of the season, the score being 21-19. Although it was a hard-fought battle on both sides, a sense of good sportsmanship pervaded throughout the game,

and during the contest neither team had much of a lead.

With many odds against them, the girls lost at Barnstable, 22-11, one of the most important games of the season. Since most of the team was graduating, they realized that on February 9th, when the Barnstable team came to Provincetown they would have their last chance to defeat their greatest rivals. Provincetown pulled through an intense game, however, defeating them 23-18, a shock to Barnstable which they will never forget.

This would have been a fitting climax for such a team, but this grand victory was marred by a startling defeat at the hands of Orleans.

We are very proud to mention that two of our players were selected as members of the All-Cape Team. The players are our outstanding forward and Captain, Betty DeRiggs, and Zilpha Nelson, our utility player, who exhibits remarkable playing in any position where she is placed.

The members of the Varsity to be lost by graduation are Mildred Thompson, outstanding guard; Betty DeRiggs, the ex-captain, who has starred in every game with her sparkling play-

son were Clinton Tirrell and John Corea. The team lost by graduation—Allen, Tirrell, Corea, and Roderick, leaving, however, many veterans for this year's team.

This year the team will line up as follows:

- Malchman, Pitcher
- Capt. Bent, Catcher, Pitcher
- George Silva, Catcher, First Base
- Burch, First Base
- Tasha, Second Base
- Santos, Shortstop
- Tarvers, Third Base
- Roda, Left Field
- Gregory, Center Field
- Summers, Right Field
- Corley, Utility
- Heywood, Utility
- Janard, Utility
- Steele, Utility

Much of the team's strength lies in their veterans; Bent, Malchman, Silva, in the battery; and Santos, Tasha, Gregory, and Tarvers at field.

Coach Leyden predicts a good season for his

teams, two games with Wellfleet and one with Orleans, usually a strong team, already having been won with wide margins—Wellfleet, 10-7, and 32-0; Orleans, 17-7. The score of 32-0 established a new Cape record in high school baseball.

The schedule for this year is:

April 19	Wellfleet at Provincetown
May 2	Wellfleet at Wellfleet
May 5	Orleans at Provincetown
May 11	Yarmouth at Provincetown
May 19	Hyannis at Provincetown
May 23	Brewster at Provincetown
May 26	Hyannis at Hyannis
May 30	Orleans at Orleans
June 1	Yarmouth at Yarmouth
June 9	Falmouth at Provincetown
???	Falmouth at Falmouth

After considering all the factors; all the veteran material, the veteran batteries, and the two victories already chalked up for our side, we can readily expect Coach Leyden to produce a team which will more than threaten the Cape Cod Championship again this year.



The Eskimo can't read or write;  
His table manners are not polite;  
Yet favored he appears to be  
Beyond the likes of you and me;  
For when he wants a hunk of ice  
He doesn't have to ask the price;  
He doesn't have to wait at all,  
But cuts it off the parlor wall.

N. Macara, '36.

**JEWELS**

Thousands of diamonds  
Gleamed on the trees.  
The maidens asked,  
"A Jewel, if you please,"  
Their hands outstretched  
To catch the gems gay;  
But sunbeams streamed down  
To whisk the diamonds away

Kathleen Jane Medeiros, '36.

The language of the Romans,  
And what it's all about,  
I've tried and tried many a time  
To figure and puzzle out.  
And though I've not succeeded,  
I've found this to be true;  
No matter what the day may be,  
There's always plenty to do.

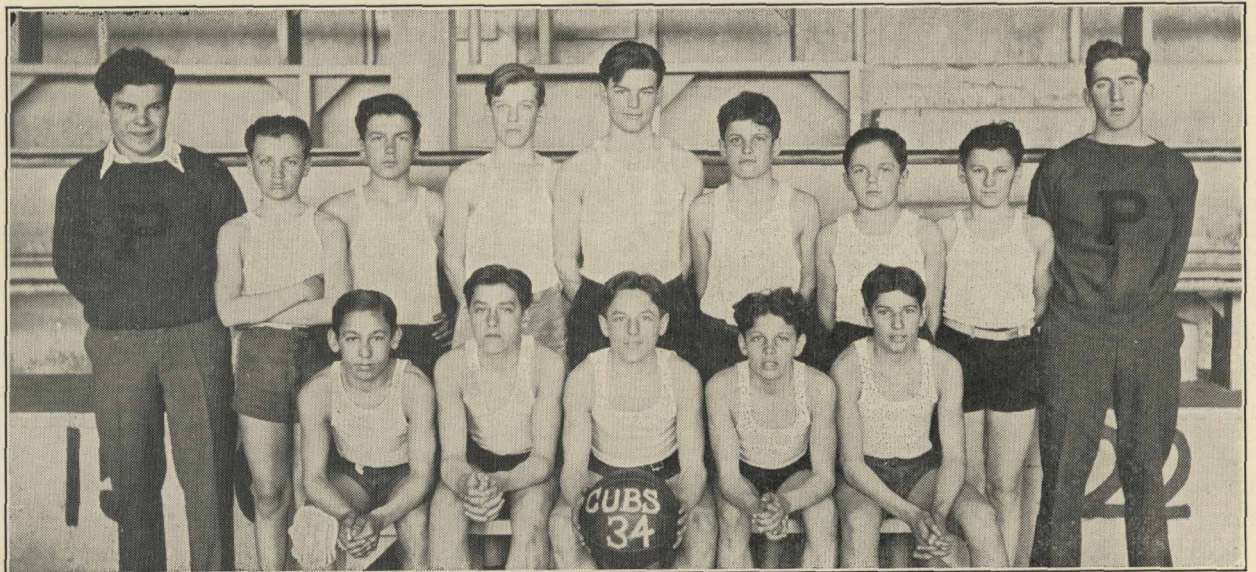
Patricia Cass, '36.

**A WISH**

I wish I had a zipper  
In my little head,  
And just before the finals  
Could insert the things unread.  
But heads have never yet been known,  
To boast of Talons' best;  
And so I burn the midnight oil,  
Before the great big test.

G. A. Edwards, '34.

# JUNIOR HIGH DEPARTMENT



BOYS' JUNIOR BASKETBALL

Standing, left to right: Malchman, coach, Earl Cabral, Anthony Bent, Harry Thompson, Joseph Steele, Joseph Roderick, Kendall Cass, Manuel Gaspa, William Tasha, trainer

Seated, left to right: John Thomas, Francis Souza, Victor Santos, captain, Stephen Roderick, Manuel Goveia

## JUNIOR CAPE CHAMPIONS

The Provincetown Junior High School Cubs have kept pace with their older brothers during the last two years. While the varsity team has been the outstanding team in Cape basketball, the Cubs have an excellent claim to the junior Cape championship. They have been undefeated in their class during the past two years. A two point defeat at the hands of the Chatham second team is the one defeat in two years of competition.

This aggregation is composed of junior high boys. They play a complete schedule of games and compete against the Freshman and Cub teams of other Cape high schools. The games are played on the same night that the varsity plays.

The Cubs are coached by Captain Arthur Malchman and Captain-elect William Tasha of the varsity squad. They hold regular practice sessions and use the same system that the older boys use. The Cubs are more or less of a

minor league team. The present Cub squad will soon be playing with the high school second team, or when far enough advanced, substituting on the varsity squad. Last season the Provincetown High School Cubs were undefeated and ran their win streak up to 15 games before losing to the Chatham High School's second team by two points at Chatham this year. They had previously beaten Chatham by a wide margin. The major games this season were the Orleans and Barnstable games. Orleans was favored in both contests, having a strong veteran outfit, but the Orange and Black Cubs upset the dope to win both games decisively. The Barnstable game was a hard-fought contest with the result in doubt until the final whistle blew.

The Cubs scored 190 points against their opponents' 117. "Stevie" Roderick led the scoring with 51 points, Captain Victor Santos came next with 44, and the rest of the squad divided the remaining points.

Mildred Gibbs, 8A.

### INTRAMURAL ATHLETICS

Full of ambition and pep, our junior high girls and boys have competed in their intramural games.

In the eighth grade there are two girls' teams, the Yellow and Blue. The Blue defeated the Yellow 5-4 in a hard-fought game which was very exciting. Very good pass work was exhibited. Each member of the team was striving for victory, and playing the best he could.

The Blue, so far, has won all games with the exception of one played and lost to the freshmen.

The boys' intramural games have also been very exciting, especially the last game, which was played by Stanford and Notre Dame, resulting in a victory for Stanford, with a score of 13-4. In this game, very fine pass-work was exhibited. Other equally interesting games have been played also, between the eighth grade teams.

Rosa DeRiggs, 8A.

### A TRIP THROUGH ITALY

For a very long time Italy has been a great favorite with tourists. Today we will start from New York with many others and sail by way of the Azores through the Strait of Gibraltar to Genoa. Our sea trip will take us about 13 days so we will have ample time to become acquainted with our fellow passengers. Many of the travelers are going to Italy for its mild climate and splendid scenery. There are also many others who are going to see the ruins of structures of ancient grandeur, but there are still others who are going to see the country's statues and paintings, as Italy is the art center of the world. The Italians on the boat are excited at the thought of their native land.

As we pass the Azores we can see very many vineyards. Again we are out of sight of land until we come to the Strait of Gibraltar. On our right we can see the coast of Africa. We can also see the white buildings of Tangier gleaming in the sun. In Gibraltar are masses of houses which we become familiar with in Italy.

Our first dock is at Naples. There is a magnificent view as we enter the bay. We can see the volcano of Vesuvius in the distance sending out clouds of smoke. We are very glad to start

for Genoa because of the nearness of the volcano. We are surprised at the uncomfortably warm weather, as it is in the same latitude as New York. The Alps shut out the cold winds so the warm winds of Africa keep the temperature very mild. The wharves of Genoa are crowded with many vessels carrying exports and imports.

We leave Genoa at last for Milan. Water-power has encouraged manufacturing in which Milan leads Italian cities. The roof of the Milan Cathedral is adorned with hundreds of spires and statues and is built entirely of white marble. One of Milan's other pleasures is to see the celebrated painting, "The Last Supper," by Leonardo da Vinci. We visit the villas of many wealthy people at the foot of the Alps. The most beautiful lake of this region is Lake Como. The clear waters, the lofty mountains, the snow-capped peaks of the Alps, the vineyards and the olive groves, the gardens and the blue sky give beauty to this lake.

When we reach Venice we are met by gondolas and we are rowed by way of canal streets to our hotel. The city seems very quiet as it lacks the honks of automobile horns or rumbling of cart wheels. The hundred or more islands on which the city rests are connected by foot-bridges. We walk across two famous bridges—one called, "Bridge of Sighs", because it connects an execution room with a prison room; the other, the "Rialto," has tiny shops on each side with all kinds of souvenirs.

We meet several of those who crossed the Atlantic with us, especially those interested in art, in the city of Florence. We see in the art galleries of Florence many works of Michael Angelo and Leonardo da Vinci. We are won with admiration at the sight of the bell tower often called the "Giotto," after its designer.

We next visit Rome, where we are very much interested in the remains of the empire's splendor. We visit, then, the largest church in the world, St. Peter's. We also visit the home of the Pope, the Vatican. We get a good view of these from the castle of St. Angelo, formerly called Hadrian's Tomb. The Tiber flows along beside it. We next visit the old market place of the Romans, the Forum. Today the Forum is just a lot of crumbling walls and columns. Next we visit the Colosseum, the large amphitheater that has seats for 80 thousand and standing room for 20 thousand. This is the

place where the emperors and people of the empire used to sit and watch the fights to death of men against men, or men against beasts. The Pantheon, a pagan temple, still preserves in its rotunda the shrines of pagan gods.

We return to Naples after our visit in Rome. There are many narrow streets leading up to the crowded slopes of the city. The streets are like long flights of stairs with very broad steps. The houses are very dark-looking and many inhabitants are sitting outside on their steps. The industries of many of the people are fishing and agriculture. Many work in the vineyards and are seen leaving early in the morning. The earth, made very fertile by Mt. Vesuvius' eruptions, is very good for olive or citron groves. We also visit Sorrento on the coast. We can see the island of Capri, where many of the Romans had their homes.

Next we visit Pompeii. Because of the eruption of 79 A. D. it isn't much of a place now. The lava has covered almost all of it. We can not see things as they were before the days of the eruption because of the fires and fallen buildings. The streets are very narrow, allowing only one chariot to pass at a time. One of the most interesting things is that the people used stepping stones when the street was wet. The Roman word "Salve" for "Welcome" is on almost every doorstep. In the art museum we see things used in olden days in cooking, dress and play. Also there are forms of dogs, people, and even of old loaves of bread.

Here we have been traveling about a month. We will travel back by the same way that we came. This time it will be the Americans that will be longing for their home, America.

Margery Stahl, 7A.

### THE PIRATE

Look! There is a figure which catches your eye. It looks—yes, it is a pirate of old. He stands glaring at you through one liquor-glazed eye. There is a gleam struggling through the glaze. There is a sinister expression upon his face, caused by an ugly-looking knife clasped between tobacco-stained teeth. His lips are curled back as if in rage, and there is a purplish-white scar upon his left cheek that stands out vividly against the well-tanned skin. It stretches from the black patch, which covers

his eye, to his ear. The eye must have been put out by a sword thrust.

There are bright golden rings in his ears and a scarlet cap upon his head. He wears no shirt and on his chest are many scars. There is a cutlass strap hung over his shoulder; and look at the crimson-stained cutlass which he clasps in his right hand, and a flintlock pistol in his left! He is a husky looking ruffian, isn't he, and not so very tall. He wears short silk trousers which are held up by a bright red sash. A brace of pistols, with their bright silver handles showing, gleaming from almost constant work, is shoved beneath the red sash.

Come, we have seen enough of him. There is another figure. These wax museums are very interesting.

Richard Jennings, 8A.

### THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF LINCOLN'S DESK

Many years ago in the heart of a forest in Kentucky I stood, a very fine oak. One bright morning there came into the forest five woodcutters with axes and saws. Before long they began to chop at my trunk, and very soon I fell with a loud crash.

I was carried to the mill where I was sawed into fine oak boards. I was sold to an old desk-maker who paid very little for me. He took me in an old tumble-down buggy drawn by an aged worn-out horse. In a few days I was being made into a large desk.

A month passed before I was sold and put into a large room. What a surprise I received! Abraham Lincoln came and began to write on me! Many bills and laws were signed upon me, and also a few letters to Lincoln's family who were often away on visits.

Years passed, and finally Lincoln was shot and killed by some crazy actor. I was left in his office for months where dust collected on me. Later I was moved away to a museum.

Many people now come in and out of the museum and marvel at my great fame and beauty. I started from an oak tree, and here I am, an old desk with nothing to do but to listen to what people think of me.

Frank Fratus, 7C.



# ALUMNI

## A MESSAGE TO THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

Up to this time the Alumni department has been allowed a small place in the Long Pointer. This year however, we are making a great effort to enlarge upon it and to make it more interesting to the members of the Alumni. Although we have not met with the greatest success, we feel sure that our efforts have been worth while, and that next year even greater progress will be made towards producing a department of vital interest and importance to the Alumni Association.

Katherine Chapman, '35.

---

### 1925

Arthur Perry, after graduating in 1925, studied at Brown University, and later in Europe for one year. He then taught at Brown University and at present is teaching at the Provincetown High School.

Chester Pfeiffer is now living in Boston, and his sister Ruth is living in San Francisco.

Isabel Avellar is at present employed in a bank at Bridgeport, Conn.

Elmena Tobin is married and is living in New York, where she plays the organ in a cathedral.

Helen Rogers is married to Mr. Guilfoyle and is living at the radio station in Truro.

Raphael Avellar is working as reporter on a newspaper in New York.

Fannie Dutra is married and is residing in Fall River where she is employed in an office.

Phoebe Summers, a graduate of Bridgewater Teachers College, is now teaching in Belmont.

Joseph Macara, a graduate of Bentley's School of Accounting, is employed at the Bell Cleaning Company in Malden.

### 1929

Isaiah Turner is now in his last year at the Rhode Island State College in Kingston.

Mary Lewis graduated last year from Bridgewater State Teachers' College.

Florence Silva, a graduate of St. Luke's Hospital, is employed as nurse at Dr. Stalker's office.

Margaret O'Neil and Nathan Malchman are in their last year at Boston University.

Reine Avellar has graduated from Booth and Bailey School of Accounting, in Bridgewater, Conn., and after two years' travel in Europe, is now at home.

### 1930

Barbara Taylor is in her last year at Hyannis Teachers' College. She plans to be married in the early part of spring.

Adeline Joseph is a nurse at the Massachusetts General Hospital, Boston, where she trained.

Mabel Chapman, now a registered nurse, is residing in Pawtucket, Rhode Island, and plans to leave soon with her husband for Japan, to carry on missionary work.

Ephraim Rivard is in his third year at the Rhode Island State College in Kingston. He is studying to become an engineer.

Frederick Chapman is in training at Butler's Hospital, at Rhode Island.

Robert Rogers, after attending Bryant and Stratton Business College, was employed at the Boston piers. He is now married and is living in Boston.

Melissa Connor gave up her dreams of having a career to become the bride of Morris Snow, and is living in Provincetown. Her husband is a graduate of the class of 1929 and is employed at the First National Bank.

Bertha Edwards is employed at Wellesley College.

Mary Santos is a sophomore at Bridgewater Teachers' College.

Herbert Woods is living in Portland, Maine.

**1931**

Mary Roberts is a junior at Bridgewater Teachers' College and shows great promises for the future.

Emily Dearborn, a graduate of Bryant and Stratton Business College, is at present residing at the home of her parents.

Churchill Smith, another graduate of Bryant and Stratton Business College, has recently been employed at Higgins Lumber Company.

Stanley Batt, a member of the Wellfleet Coast Guard, has recently been married to Leona Leonard, a graduate of 1933, and they are spending their honeymoon in Maine.

Richard Slade, a graduate of Kentshill School in Maine, is now employed at his father's jewelry store in town.

Mary B. Ramos is now a graduate nurse, having recently completed her training at a Boston hospital.

Robert Cabeen is a sophomore at the University of Maine.

**1932**

Mary Sears is a bookkeeper at the Rich Chevrolet Garage, Provincetown.

Irene Lewis is in her second year at Hyannis Teachers' College and is speeding right along on the road to success.

Frances Perry is employed as bookkeeper at the Happy Home Furniture Co., and is attracting quite some trade.

Carmena Cruz is taking a course at Wilfred Beauty Academy. Her goal is "a salon of her own on Broadway."

Emily Prada is married and is now residing in Boston.

Mary Days is employed at the Harbor Vanity Shoppe and I think the wedding bells will be ringing soon. Good luck, Mary.

**1933**

Ida Roderick is a stenographer for Judge Robert A. Welsh.

Clara Watson is attending a school in Ohio.

Ethel Jason is employed as bookkeeper at the Colonial Cold Storage.

Philip Meriss is studying in a college in Philadelphia.

Thomas Kane is a student at Boston University.

Lawrence Caton is studying to become an optician in a Boston college.

Isabelle D'Entremont is employed as secretary to Mr. Mitchell, Superintendent of schools.

---

The Provincetown Alumni Association is an organization that previously has functioned only once a year. This function is known as the Alumni Dance and is given to the graduating class by the Alumni Association.

The Association has now taken a new lease of life. In February, the Alumni rendered to Miss Phoebe Freeman a reception in the Provincetown High School Gymnasium, which was attended by two hundred of the resident alumni.

In March, at the annual meeting of the Association, new officers were elected, together with a Board of Directors, under whom the affairs of the Association are now being carried on. A committee on by-laws has been appointed and at present is drafting a new set of by-laws which will soon be adopted. It is hoped that the Association will hereafter be run on a business basis.

In June the Association will render to the class of 1934 a reception and dance in the Town Hall, the music to be furnished by a well-known Boston orchestra.

In closing let me say in behalf of the Alumni Association, that we are proud that we are graduates of the Provincetown High School and we hope that you, who will soon be members of the Alumni, will carry on the traditions of P. H. S.

George Chapman, Jr.,

President Alumni Association.

# EXCHANGE

## "The Breeze"

Milo High School  
Milo, Maine.

We enjoyed reading your magazine and found each department to be compact as well as interesting. Your illustrations are especially attractive.

## "The Pilgrim"

Plymouth High School  
Plymouth, Massachusetts.

"The Pilgrim" is most entertaining, and contains many original ideas. "Parting Shots" and "The Class Will" are both clever and amusing.

## "Blue and White Banner"

Putnam High School  
Putnam, Connecticut.

Your book is very well organized and shows that a great deal of time and effort must have been spent by your students in the production of it.

## "The Sea Chest"

Nantucket High School  
Nantucket Island, Massachusetts.

Your poetry corner interested us most in your magazine. Your Literary Department was also exceptionally good.

## "The Semaphore"

Stoughton, Massachusetts.

Although your magazine is small, the material you have collected is very interesting. We hope to receive more from you in the future.

## "Cambridge Review"

Cambridge High School  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

We were especially interested in your Literary Department. Your jokes were especially good. We hope you will continue sending magazines to us.

## "The Chockin"

American High School  
Japan.

Your magazine was one of the best we have ever received. We especially enjoyed your Junior Department and the pictures of the different classes.

## "The Enterprise"

Keene High School  
New Hampshire.

We enjoyed your magazine immensely; especially your poet's corner and book reviews. Why not print a few more good jokes in your next issue? Your cover design is one of the best we have seen.

## "Oak Leaves"

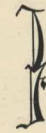
Harwich High School  
Harwich, Massachusetts.

As a whole your magazine is complete and well planned. However, we missed your Exchange Department in the last issue. Your Literary Department is especially good.





# HUMOR



## AS I SEE IT

The Gallant Lady—Thelma Benson.  
 20,000 years in Sing Sing—4 years of P. H. S.  
 The Dancing Lady—Vivian Joseph.  
 Strange Interlude—Recess.  
 Blonde Bombshell—Swede Nelson.  
 Hell's Highway—Gosnold Street.  
 Red Headed Woman—Flora Thomas.  
 When a Fellow Needs a Friend—Exam. Period.  
 The Man Who Dared—Chic Tarvers.  
 Thunder Below—Gym. Period.  
 The Mouthpiece—Manuel Lewis.  
 The Crash—Report Cards.  
 The Invisible Man—Reginald Perry.  
 Blessed Event—Teachers Convention.  
 Headline Shooter—Anthony Santos.  
 A President is Born—Arthur Malchman.  
 Too Much Harmony—Orchestra Practice.  
 Soldiers of the Storm—The Basketball Team.  
 The Coming Out Party—Freshman Reception.  
 The Lost Patrol—Student Council.  
 Looking For Trouble—Elmer Gracie.  
 The Lady Killer—Ronald Paige.  
 The Mad Game—Playing Hookey.  
 The Last Roundup—Graduation Exercises.  
 Life Begins—June 15.

Leland Perry, '35.

\* \* \* \*

Joseph, who plays the drum in our orchestra: "I'm the fastest thing on earth."

Edwards: "How's that?"

Joseph: "Well, time flies, doesn't it? Well, I beat time."

\* \* \* \*

## NOT NEW, BUT SPOTLESSLY CLEAN

Mr. Perry: "What is the formula for water?"

Summers: "H I J K L M N O."

Mr. Perry: "Nonsense!"

Summers: "You said yesterday it was H. to O."

\* \* \* \*

## APPLIED GRAMMAR

Miss Finnell: "Young, is trousers singular or plural?"

Young, (after much thought): "Singular at the top and plural at the bottom."

## HE WON

Mr. Perry had been reading stories of boys who had grown to manhood and achieved fame by their inventions. "Now tell me," he asked Jason, "what would you like to invent?"

"I'd like to invent a machine so that by simply pressing a button all my lessons would be finished correctly," came the prompt reply.

"And you?" continued Mr. Perry, calling on Rose.

With an effort Rose rose to his feet and replied in a drowsy voice: "Something to press the button!"

\* \* \* \*

## COLLEGE STUFF

Mr. Clay: "Why don't you answer me?"

Thomas: "I did—I shook my head."

Mr. Clay: "Well, you can't expect me to hear it rattle 'way up here."

\* \* \* \*

Louise (bored): "Well, what shall we do this evening?"

Hubert: "Let's think hard—"

Louise: "No let's do something you can do, too."

\* \* \* \*

Miss Hourihane: "Young lady, spell bird cage."

Tillie: "B i r d - c a g e ."

Miss Hourihane: "Why the hyphen?"

Tillie: "For the little bird to sit on!"

\* \* \* \*

Reginald Perry wrote as the principal parts of the verb "to slip"—"slippor, slippere, falli, bumpus."

When the paper came back from Mr. Eyster these words were scrawled on the top of his paper:

"Failo, failere, functo, suspendum."

\* \* \* \*

Junior: "Why so doleful?"

Sophomore: "I wrote an article on "Milk" for the Long Pointer and Ruth Roberts condensed it."

Junior: "Cheer up! you can be thankful she didn't can it."

THE INSIDE OF THINGS

(Dedicated to the Sophomores)

Will Berlie Souza be the great biologist of tomorrow? We wonder.

Did you know that Jesse Silva doubles for Rubinoff? He can make a violin sound like a cello (jello).

Can you guess why Jan Earl cut her hair? Maybe it's because she wants to look like Katharine Hepburn.

Remigio Rhoda has an affinity for girls. We know one anyway.

Kenneth Simmons seems to have a good time every third period with a certain sophomore girl. It won't be long now.

We hear Doris Ramos is going to become a French teacher.

Joseph Andrews wishes to become a sprinter. Maybe he'll beat Clarence DeMars.

Did you ever hear how Lloyd Jonas lost his tooth? He needed an ornamental fob for his \$1.50 watch, so as a supreme sacrifice he had himself knocked in the jaw with a pavement.

Margaret Roberts should become a paper hanger. Can she reach the high places!

Reginald Perry believes in starting from the LOWEST POINT and working himself up. Maybe that explains a question which has been asked frequently.

What keeps Mr. Eyster from going nuts with his second year Latin class? Maybe he uses Alka-Seltzer.

Can you imagine Francelina Santos doing a fan dance?

Patricia Cass would like to be a singer, but she'd need an amplifier.

Do you think Adeline SMALL'S name fits her?

Why is it that Robert Hannum blushes when two initials are mentioned?

Leland Perry would like to be a movie actor. He's certainly tall enough. He could play in "The Return of Frankenstein."

Reginald Perry, '36.

\* \* \* \*

Summers: "I want a pound of dog meat."

Kelly: "Shall I wrap it up or will you eat it here?"

\* \* \* \*

Mr Leyden: "I will now use my hat to represent the planet Mars. Are there any questions before I go on?"

Jonas: "Yes, is Mars inhabited?"

AH!

"What is ignorance?" asked Mr. Leyden.

Perry: "It's when you don't know something and somebody finds it out."

\* \* \* \*

Miss Finnell: "An anonymous person is one who does not wish to be known—who is that laughing in the class?"

Tarvers: "An anonymous person, teacher."

\* \* \* \*

Ruth Sylver: "I just got back from Boston. I had my eye brows plucked."

Kippy Paige: "Aren't those city crooks awful? Think of swiping a thing like that."

\* \* \* \*

Kelly: "Will you pay me what I'm worth?"

Employer: "I'll do more than that. I'll give you a small salary to start with."

\* \* \* \*

Mr. Leyden: "Who can tell me where dew comes from?"

Burch: "The earth rotates so rapidly that it perspires."

\* \* \* \*

Mrs. Rock: "Dorothy, come and wash your hands so you can take your music lesson."

Dorothy: "I don't need to wash my hands today, mother. My lesson is only on the black keys."

\* \* \* \*

Mr. Leyden: "Say, John, why have you written only a ten-line essay on 'milk,' when the others have written several pages?"

Johnnie: "Maybe it's because I wrote on 'Condensed Milk.'"

\* \* \* \*

Rose (looking at report card): "Now I am as famous as Washington."

Father: "How's that?"

Rose: "I went down in history today."

\* \* \* \*

Father: "My boy, your teacher tells me that it is impossible to teach you anything."

Fields: "There, didn't I tell you that she is no good?"

\* \* \* \*

It was dusk as Betty DeRiggs stopped at the filling station. "I want a quart of red oil," she said to the service man. The man gasped and hesitated.

"Give me a quart of red oil," she repeated.

"A quart of red oil?" he stammered.

"Certainly," she said, "my tail light is out."

For an up-to-date Fresh Sea Food  
Market, call

## **Williams Fish Market**

Tel. 64

Located at 305 Commercial St.  
Provincetown, Mass.

We also carry a Full Line of Groceries  
Free Delivery

The Last Store on Cape Cod

## **PERRY'S MARKET**

M. Perry, Prop.

**Groceries—Provisions—Meats  
Beer and Wines**

Tel. 331-2

## **ANYBODY'S MARKET**

**Meats and Groceries**

Tel. 509

31 Bradford St.

## **J. A RICH GROCERY**

1874—1934

Mattie A. Lewis, Prop.

**Cold Meats and Delicatessen**

347 Commercial St.

Tel. 158

## **CABRAL'S MARKET**

**Quality Meats, Provisions, Fruits,  
Vegetables and Groceries**

Tel. 270

34 Bradford St.

**Where Economy Rules**

## **THE GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC TEA CO.**

No. 1390

A. H. Burch, Mgr.

189 Commercial St.

**THE GREAT  
ATLANTIC & PACIFIC  
TEA CO.**

**Meats and Groceries**

313 Commercial St.

**GALE FORCE FARM**

**Grade-A Milk**

JOSEPH ALVES

**ALLEN & ALLEN, Inc.**

Commercial St.  
Provincetown, Mass.

**"The Place of Good Values"**  
**MATHESON'S  
DEPARTMENT STORE**

**All Kinds of Sport Wear**

**B. H. DYER & CO.**

Commercial St.  
Provincetown, Mass.

**J. D. HILLIARD CO.**

**Standard Grades of  
Coal, Wood and Charcoal**

337 Commercial St.

**TAYLOR'S FUNERAL SERVICE**

PROVINCETOWN—WELLFLEET—ORLEANS

**FRANK. O. CASS, M. D., C. H., B.**

PROVINCETOWN, MASS.

OFFICE HOURS

1 to 3 and 6 to 8 P. M.

Sundays and Holidays by Appointment

No Office Hours Tuesday Evening

Think well when you think,  
Think twice before you plan,  
Think thrice before you act.

**D. H. HIEBERT, A. B., M. D.**

Civil Engineering

**Francis J. Alves, C. E.**

Sand Court Surveying

Highway Designs

Phone 273

**SIVERT J. BENSON**

INSURANCE

249 Commercial St.

Tel. 500

**S. G. STEELE**

Trucking—Local and Long Distance

Agent for  
Fish Forwarding & Co.  
of New York

82 Bradford St.

Tel. 333-2

**H. S. WATSON & CO.**

Trucking and Contracting

Telephones

Garage  
438-2

Home  
327

**Nickerson Granite  
Works**

Commercial St.

Provincetown, Mass.

For Service and Quality

**PROVINCETOWN SHOE  
HOSPITAL**

The Reliable Shoe Re-Builder

**H. M. MALCHMAN**

PROVINCETOWN, MASS.

**THE SLADE GIFT SHOP**

**Jewelry, Souvenirs, China, Post Cards**

Gifts Engraved Free

PROVINCETOWN, - MASS.

**GIFFORD HOUSE**

**All Rooms with Connecting Bath, or Running  
Hot and Cold Water**

Corner Bradford and Carver Sts.

**"The Top of the Town"**

Telephone 195

Season May to October

**WILLIS S. RICH****Chevrolet Sales and Service****Used Cars**

Provincetown Mass.

Telephone 22

**Priscilla Gift Shop**

210 Commercial St.

Provincetown, Mass.

**Harbor Vanity Shoppe**

Edythe L. Marshall, Prop.

**Specialist in all lines of Beauty Culture****Satisfactory Permanent Waving**

381 Commercial St.

Tel 511

Provincetown, Mass.

India Print  
DressesFlower  
Shop**THE EXCHANGE**

Mrs. Bertha L. Russell

111 Commercial St.

Provincetown, Mass.

**DANIEL D. MARSTON****Painting and Paperhanging**

14 Center St.

Provincetown, Mass.

My Compliments, to you,  
I give**CHAS. W. KOKERDA**

Formerly of The Provincetown Inn



**NEW CENTRAL HOUSE**

F. E. Potter, Proprietor

PROVINCETOWN, MASS.

DEPOSITORS IN THIS BANK ARE INSURED IN THE INSURANCE FUND OF THE MUTUAL SAVING CENTRAL FUND, INC., IN THE MANNER AND TO THE EXTENT PROVIDED IN CHAPTER 43 OF THE ACTS OF 1934, COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

**SEAMEN'S SAVINGS BANK**

PROVINCETOWN



Sales and Service

**UNDERWOOD**  
Rentals—New—Rebuilt

Ribbons for all Makes

Carbons and Supplies

**H. M. MESERVE & CO.**

Osterville, Mass

Tel. Osterville 2310

**CAPE COD GARAGE**

Service all Cars

Provincetown, Mass.  
223-225 Commercial St.  
Phone 205

**CONNELL'S GARAGE**

Nash Sales and Service

237 Bradford St.  
Provincetown Tel. 84-3

**J. A. FRANCIS**

Insurance  
and  
Real Estate

Telephone Connections  
577 Commercial St.

**PATRICK'S NEWSSTAND**

Commercial St.  
Provincetown, Mass.

**JAMES J. PERRY**

Contractor and Builder

Glenwood Cooking and Gas Ranges  
Pyrofax Gas

Tel. 196

50 Bradford St.

Our Ice Cream

Manufactured  
by

**W. W. TAYLOR**

COMPLIMENTS  
OF  
**P. H. S. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION**

LETTER HEADS

BUSINESS CARDS

ENVELOPES

TICKETS

**THE ADVOCATE PRESS**

Publishers of the Provincetown Advocate

**COMMERCIAL PRINTING**

TOWN REPORTS

HOTEL FOLDERS

POSTERS

MENUS

FOR THE LIVELY MIND

## Education Never Stops

START YOUR OWN BOOKSHELF  
NOW AND KEEP IN TOUCH  
WITH YOUR FELLOW THINKERS

WE'LL HELP

## PROVINCETOWN BOOKSHOP

Next Door to Peter Hunt's

## HIGGINS LUMBER CO. Inc.

Provincetown, Mass.

## FISHERMAN'S MARKET

J. A. Marshall, Prop.

Meats and Groceries

Tel. 238

## DeRIGGS ICE CO.

Trucking

194 Bradford St.

Tel. 233

## CONTRIBUTIONS

E. N. Paine

Harbor Lunch

H. J. Robinson

Peters' Filling Station

Provincetown Radio Club

5c to \$1.00 Store

E. R. Livingston

Herman Dutra

SERVICE

STORAGE

**PAIGE BROTHERS GARAGE, Inc.**

201-211 Commercial St.

**"The House That Service Built"**

Tel. 136

CAPE COD DISTRIBUTOR

**D. & M. Sporting Goods**

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

Enjoy the Out of Doors with D. & M. Athletic Equipment

Ask Your Coach for Discount Ticket

WHERE QUALITY IS NOT EXPENSIVE

Mail Orders Filled

**EASTMAN'S HARDWARE STORE**

Telephone 407

Falmouth, Mass.

**C. L. BURCH CO.****"Quality Always"****FINE GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS  
MEATS, FRUITS AND VEGETABLES  
S. S. PIERCE SPECIALTIES****2 Trucks****"At Your Service"**

PROVINCETOWN

Tel. 134 and 237

**JAMES E. ATKINS**

(Successor to J. H. West)

**Dealer in****FURNITURE, WOODENWARE, HARDWARE****WINDOW SHADES, MATTRESSES, ETC.****THE CAPE COD CREAMERY**

HYANNIS, MASS.

**ADAMS' PHARMACY**

Tel. 69

PROVINCETOWN, MASS.

**GLEDHILL BROS.**

# NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY



## DAY DIVISION

### THE SCHOOL OF ENGINEERING

In co-operation with engineering firms, offers curricula leading to the Bachelor of Science degree in the following branches of engineering:

**Civil Engineering**  
**Mechanical Engineering**  
**Electrical Engineering**  
**Chemical Engineering**  
**Industrial Engineering**

### THE SCHOOL OF BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION

Co-operating with business firms, offers courses leading to the degree of Bachelor of Science in the following fields of business:

**Accounting**  
**Banking and Finance**  
**Business Management**



The Co-operative Plan of training enables the student to combine theory with two years of practice and makes it possible for him to earn his tuition and a part of his other school expenses.



*For catalog or any further information write to:*

**NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY**

MILTON J. SCHLAGENHAUF, Director of Admissions

**Boston, Massachusetts**