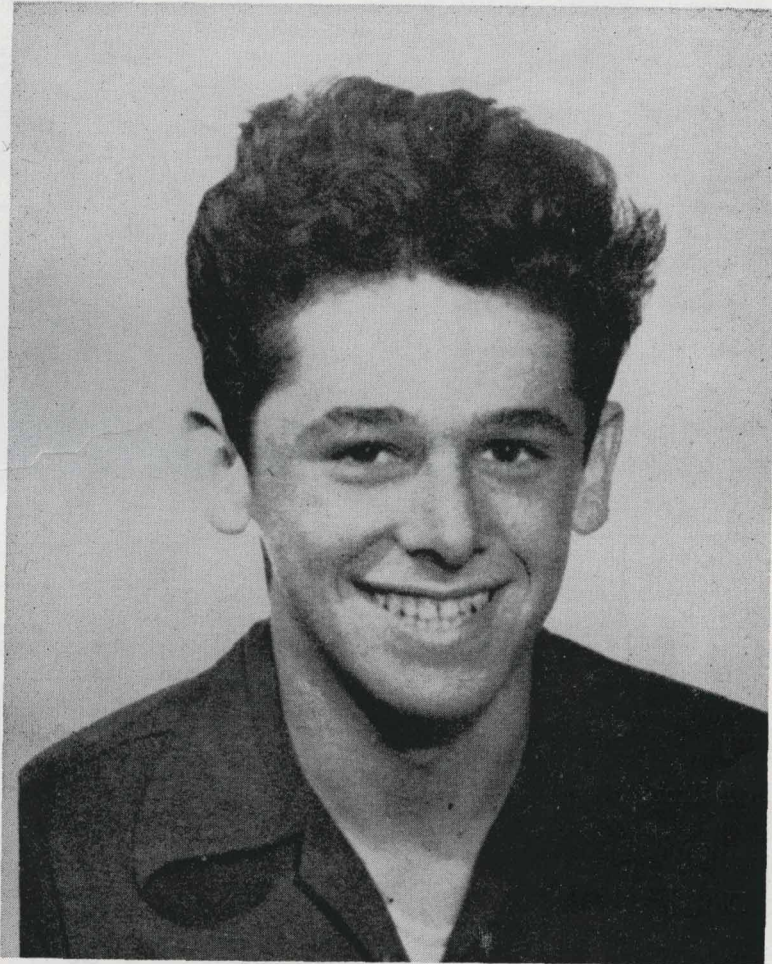


LONG POINTER



1955

“Dedication”



To the memory of John F. Noons, Jr., a former member of our class, the Senior class dedicates the 1955 Long Pointer.

LONG POINTER STAFF



LONG POINTER STAFF

Seated, left to right: Avis Perry, Paul Kane, George Bryant, Robert Welsh, Kenneth Santos, Diane Hurd, Marie Perry

Standing, left to right: Catharina Silvia, Marcia Russell, Denis Mooney, Clem Kacergis, Donna Hurd, Jeanette DeCosta, Patricia Duarte, Nancy Salvador, Janet Ramey, and Jane Enos

Standing, back row, left to right: Judy Boogar, John Gregory, Richard Brown, Donald Langley, David Mendes, Chester Cook, George Felton, and Carol O'Donnell

Co-Editors

George Bryant, Robert Welsh

Assistant Editors

John Gregory, Diane Hurd

Sports Editor

Chester Cook

Literary Editors

Avis Perry, Kenneth Santos, Carol O'Donnell

Art Editor

George Felton

Alumni News

David Hautanen

Business Staff

Marie Perry, Chairman, Marcia Russell, Nancy Salvador, Catharina Silvia

Variety Show and Play

Avis Perry

Basketball

Chester Cook

Girls' Basketball

Diane Hurd

Baseball

Clement Kacergis

Humor

Denis Mooney, Martha Turpin, Richard Brown

Business Advisor

Miss Kathleen Medeiros

Faculty Advisor

Mr. Thomas Hennessey

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Superintendent of Schools

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Physical Education

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Commercial Subjects

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Mathematics

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Geography, History, Spelling

MISS ELIZABETH DERIGGS

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Driver Education

ARTHUR MALCHMAN

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MISS BEATRICE WELSH

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NOEL COLETTI

French, History

JOSEPH CONDON

English

THOMAS HENNESSEY

English, Latin

MRS. RUTH CONDON

Art Supervisor

MRS. HELEN PIERCE

School Nurse

RICHARD SANTOS

Manual Training

General Science, Vocational History

SALVATORE CAUSI

Vocational Training

JOHN WILLIAMS

English

HAWTHORNE BISSELL

Instrumental Music

Football

Coaches

Robert Manning, Joseph Condon

Co-Captains

Anthony Lema, Denis Mooney

Manager

Joseph Cook

Boy's Basketball

Coach

David Murphy

Co-Captains

Stephen Goveia, Anthony Lema

Manager

Richard Silva

Girl's Basketball

Coach

Miss Elizabeth DeRiggs

Captain

Jeanette DeCosta

Manager

Helen Jason

Student Council

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Donna Hurd, President

Constance Pavao, Sec'y.-Treas.

Juniors:

Dawn Ormsby, Vice President

Paul Kane

Sophomores:

Roberta Kane

Joseph Lema

Freshmen:

Janet Ramey

Meribeth Santos

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Chester Cook

Vice President

George Bryant

Secretary

Kenneth Santos

Treasurer

Denis Mooney

Advisor

Miss Medeiros

Juniors

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David Hautanen

Vice President

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Vice President

Lillian Corea

Secretary

Lana Steele

Treasurer

Ruth Anne Carreiro

Advisor

Mr. Manning



EDITORIALS



VALUE WITH SCARCITY

It is customary to associate change with progress, progress with solution and therefore change with solution. However when our forefathers looked upon the first crude railway train many, a good deal more sagacious than we, undoubtedly conjectured that the ultimate in transportation had been achieved, only to be shocked when the automobile was conceived.

This is an age of great acceleration with happenings taking place at such rapidity that it tends to leave the average citizen with what is medically called strabismus. Yet to sense this clamoring for change, it is not necessary to leave this locale for recently there has been a move to indirectly change the appearance of Provincetown by destroying one of the most promising residential areas. Irrespective of the sincere desire to alleviate the congestion which occurs here in the summer, the fact remains that the number one attraction of this community is the town proper. Although our beaches are well patronized and are also a point of interest within themselves, nevertheless they could be duplicated at any one of a dozen places along the Cape. No amount of dissuasion afforded by the new highway and the property near it will keep those who have travelled many miles from viewing the center of this unique town. The very essence of value is scarcity. Here we are, alike practically no other town in the United States, yet we are so ready to jump into the pattern set by them. Modernization is the cry, but can we afford to change that for which we are known? A move such as this could be likened to that of a man, who, after buying an extremely old piece of furniture, proceeded to cover it with tin and wood until it was no longer recognizable. True, he has an old piece of wood; however, now it no longer has so much value.

Frequently the fact is mentioned that Provincetown actually has no true residential district, i.e. one that has been exclusively so for

the past few score of years. This, of course, is because zoning is a relatively new experiment here and throughout the years previous to it various types of businesses and residences were permitted in any given neighborhood. One major deterrent to people who have wished to settle here, maybe just summerly or possibly the year around, has been the problem of house location. It would seem logical that if any one incurs the great expense of building he would want to be relatively assured that an abattoir or tannery won't spring up over night in the next lot.

Truly Provincetown can expand, but it must not be in a fashion that will add more of the alleged "honky-tonk" to it than already exists. For as we, who have lived here most of our lives think of Provincetown as that area bounded by and adjacent to our two main thoroughfares, others will not. That which is, has not eyes to see itself.

George Bryant

The only thing I have against homework is that I don't like to do it. However, since it must be done I am going to offer some suggestions which I think are fairly good. Very few of us like homework at all, even in the smallest amounts. The trouble with homework is the fact that the amounts vary too much from night to night. If the amount was the same each night or nearly the same it wouldn't be half as bad and certainly less tedious. Some nights we drag home half a dozen books almost breaking our arms off, while on other nights we carry almost nothing and on rare occasions, nothing.

Now, here's one plan: if the teachers gave out homework alternately on only certain days of the week we would have certain subjects on certain nights, arranging a schedule and leveling the homework. That certainly would help us even if it did mean a little more homework of each subject on those nights. I generally start

my homework between 7 o'clock and 7:30. Many times I just about finish around eleven. This occurs mostly during the fall and winter while in the spring most teachers, out of the kindness of their hearts, slack off. That is just one of my ideas, which I doubt will be nothing but laughed at.

Another idea which is not my own but has been mentioned before, is quite good too. This one allows for 5 sixty minute periods with fifteen or twenty minutes of the end of the period used for supervised study. This would greatly decrease the amount of homework to be done at home. Also this would give us a 45 minute lunch period which would be enjoyed by all of us, I'm sure. The present system must be good, however, because it has existed for so long and has taken much planning. These are just the ideas of a lazy person trying to get out of doing work.

John Gregory

During this past year, many students of this High School, particularly the Seniors, have been faced with a problem which is certainly worth discussion. As nearly everyone knows, in the last year at high school, there is an increase in the demand for funds in order to go on the class trip. This trip means that the student is expected to spend a greater amount of his time at extra-curricular activities. In addition to this, the student is required to do a considerably greater amount of academic work if he desires to attend a finishing school of some sort after graduating. To the serious-minded student, this problem is constantly reappearing.

I do not advocate doing away with extra-curricular activities, for they give the student poise and self-confidence in dealing with society, as well as helpful experience. They are a necessary supplement to the academic curriculum, and provide an emotional outlet for the students. Academic work, however, must not be neglected. In short, a means must be devised

to correlate both in such a manner that each can be given the proper attention without neglecting the other.

This can be best accomplished by an understanding or agreement between the class advisor and the other members of the faculty. Such an understanding would permit the student to participate in extra-curricular activities and would allow the student sufficient time to maintain his scholastic average. Cooperation of this kind would be beneficial to both the student body and the faculty.

Robert Welsh

With the advent of television into the American home, there has developed an apathy to reading for enjoyment. Television alone is not responsible for this indifference. Radio also took its toll in causing people to turn away from reading. There seems to be a trend in entertainment from the active to the passive. People, exerting very little mental effort, would rather sit in a lounge chair and watch television or listen to the radio. Such forms of passive entertainment are fine in their proper places, but too much of this sort of pastime causes the person to become a rather passive thinker. Such a person's mind is comparable to a sieve, "Knowledge literally flows" in one ear and out the other, not remaining in the mind long enough to make an impression. Reading for enjoyment requires some effort on the part of the reader, however small it may be. When a person reads, he cannot help but think about what he reads and retain some of the ideas. The rewards from reading are incommensurable: the benefits derived are much greater than the effort required to absorb the material.

The arguments in favor of reading for enjoyment are endless, and far outweigh the reasons given for not reading. The necessity to cultivate a desire to read cannot be over-emphasized.

Robert Welsh



LITERARY



NIGHT OF SURRENDER

The city was cold. The snow along the pavement edges had become ice. The piercing wind blew sharply down the streets, as Maynard Eden, a young man of twenty, bent his head into the oncoming blast. His coat was thin and he wore no rubbers, so he tried hugging himself and bringing his feet down hard hoping to keep his balance. This had been his second winter in New York City and never before had he experienced hunger and cold like this.

He was down to his last fifty cents, and he had not been able to find a steady job in eight months. His dreams of life in the big city were far different than the experiences he had witnessed. He had dreamed of "easy" money and an apartment on Park Avenue when he left home to seek his fortune in the city. Contrary to his dreams, however, he had to be satisfied with odd jobs and a one room apartment overlooking the noisy and dirty Third Avenue El.

Maynard knew that he could never go back to his home town defeated. His pride just wouldn't let him, especially after he had made all those claims back home about how successful he was going to be in the city and how he would be "rolling in dough".

"Why haven't things gone the way I had hoped they would?" pondered Maynard over and over again in his weary and tired mind.

Standing in front of a noisy and cheap-looking little diner near the park, Maynard decided not to spend his last fifty cents on a hamburger and coffee.

"No," he said to himself, "I'll save it for breakfast tomorrow morning and with a fairly full stomach I'll go out and look for a job again."

With this thought, he put the cold silver piece back into his worn trouser pocket, but took it out again when he discovered a small hole on the bottom.

"God," he said to himself, "I just can't lose this!"

As he approached the bright lights around Times Square, he noticed how much it looked like a noon-day scene. Maynard felt hopelessly lost amidst the teeming swells of human bodies pushing their way toward the subways and streetcars, their destination being their warm homes and the evening meal with the rest of the family around a well supplied table, so he dashed into one of the many dark alleyways as though drawn there by a magnetic force.

At the far end of the darkened alley he could see the flickering of lights. Drawing closer, he saw the silhouette of a bridge and could hear a faint pattering of the shimmering waves against the rock pilings.

He slowly made his way through the snow toward the darkened bridge. Wading through the knee-deep glistening snow, he walked up on the bridge and stood in the middle of it.

He scanned the sprawling city about him. He looked up at the cold buildings with the million and one windows shooting out rays of soft warm light. He wondered just what the people behind those cheery windows were doing. He shifted his glance down toward the wharfs and slum areas where he knew, far too well, the existence that took place behind those closed curtains.

He then looked down into the cold river and gazed upon the reflections cast by the lights.

With tears streaming down his hollow cheeks, he turned his face toward the star-studded sky above and cried out, "Lord, Lord Almighty. Please help me!!"

After breaking the silence of the night with his taunts, he buried his child-like cries in his weary arms and banged his fists against the railings, sending snow splashing into the murky waters below. The ripples caused by this sud-

den outburst made the reflections in the water beneath the bridge look like a river of excited fire-flies in the pitch black night.

Not long after, another splash was heard and then all was quiet.

On the deserted bridge, in the freshly fallen snow, lay a shiny silver piece catching the bright moon's reflections.

Kenneth A. Santos, '55

TERM TEST

The time of term test has arrived
 Our brains are as busy as a beehive
 Oh, how we dread it!
 Even if we're smart as a wit
 The night before the term test
 "Did I forget anything," we asked?
 When the day has arrived
 We're jittery as can be
 But on the way to wisdom and
 Knowledge, it is the key
 And as we talk to ourselves
 We hear the song of the closing bells.
 The fright, the shakiness has left us.

Theda Browne

REEBER

Everyone who had ever visited the summer resort of Bufferton had heard of Joe Gray and "Reeber," a giant striped bass. The summer visitors could see her as she often threw her huge body into the air after a luckless squid or minnow. Joe Gray had spent many winters and summers just trying to catch Reeber. Winters were spent in the search for a new lure that Joe thought would be the last one that Reeber would make a play for. Joe had hooked Reeber many times, but she had always managed to break the line or to shake the hook loose. Joe wasn't the only man who had tried to catch Reeber, for her mouth with its many scars was the origin of many tales of "the one that got away."

Sport fishermen were not the only ones whom Reeber had to be careful of. One day when she was chasing a school of minnows, she followed them into a weir that had been set by the trap fishermen. Once inside the trap, Reeber completely forgot about the minnows and thought

only about her safety. She swam from side to side and descended to the bottom, and even attempted to jump over the side of the trap, but to no avail. Suddenly the whole trap was thrown into a frenzy as a school of large tuna came charging into the trap after a school of squid. When the fish found themselves trapped, they tore gaping holes in the net as their anger got the best of them. Reeber, who had been forced to the bottom of the trap during the turmoil, spotted one of the holes and swiftly swam through it, not stopping until she was several miles away.

The struggle for survival among fish is very great. One day while Reeber was exploring a deep cavern for a meal of tasty crabs, she felt the presence of something else in the cave. Evidently Reeber had swam into the cave of a giant squid which had returned catching her in the act. Reeber's mind was soon in a quandary. She didn't know whether to try to rush by the squid, or to hope that he wouldn't notice her and leave again. The squid, however, had seen Reeber, and, because he was hungry, he was right in the mood for a delicious bass dinner. He whipped out one of his tentacles and caught Reeber around the middle, drawing her quickly toward his treacherous beak. Reeber knew about this beak, however, and she didn't want anything to do with it. With a sudden thrust of her body, she shot out of the cave and swam rapidly for the surface. Whether it was the surprise of Reeber's fast actions, of leaving the safety of his cave, the reason isn't known, but the squid let go and sank to the bottom again. Reeber swam until she was so fatigued she had to rest on the bottom, and let the cold water and mud soothe the wounds that she obtained in the battle.

All winter Joe Gray had been working in his shop on different designs and types of lures. He was sure that Reeber would be hanging over the mantle of his fireplace by the end of the summer. Other years he had fished from shore and couldn't be sure that Reeber would be around, but this year he wasn't taking any chances, and even had a powerboat. The sweat of anticipation was on his brow as he pointed the bow of his trim craft offshore, and his eyes were glassy as he could mentally picture himself hauling Reeber over the side of the boat.

Suddenly he couldn't believe his eyes! Dead ahead he saw Reeber floating on top of the

water. There were tears in Joe Gray's eyes as he handed Reeber's stuffed carcass over to the head of the museum. Reeber had died a natural death.

George Felton

THE INDIVIDUAL

Dedicated to the Life Adjustment Class

As I gaze upon the faces in our Life Adjustment room;

I begin to think and contemplate the individual's doom.

As I look them over closely, so plainly I can see
Their hopes and strong ambitions, their dreams
of what will be.

Some will dream, and keep on dreaming, and
will never reach their goal.

Other dreams will be fulfilled with a purpose in
the soul.

Some will struggle and be swallowed up in one
entangled mess.

A few will find the bright roads, that lead to
sweet success.

For no one knows their future, or what the years
will bring:

Will they meet disaster? Will they laugh, cry,
or sing?

I know the ones who linger with a purpose on
their mind,

Will be the ones to profit, and sweet success
they'll find.

I cannot point them out to you, for no one really
knows.

It's all up to the person, as the individual grows.
Some wish merely to exist, and live from day to
day.

Others cannot bear the thought, of idle time
astray.

So gaze around the room some morning of the
week,

And you yourself will see that some have
reached their peak.

Others venture on, as they leave this worthwhile
room.

That is why I contemplate the individual's doom.

Carol Ann O'Donnell, '55

"THE ESCAPE"

It was the winter of 1953 in Poland on a cold and dismal night. In a farmhouse on a lonely road, Stanislaus Kossow and his family were sitting at the table talking and planning a way to escape the Communists. Stanislaus was accused by the Communists of helping the Americans smuggle important information in to the American Sector of Germany. From friends he found out that the Communists were coming to arrest him. He did not care for himself, only for his family, knowing if he chanced to escape that he must **act now**.

The people of Poland are God-Loving people, but they possess a fear of the Communist state so great that they will not allow themselves to fight openly for their freedom. They use an underground, which is safer, and in this way Stanislaus and his family plan to escape.

All is made ready. Stanislaus somehow gets the news to his friends of his planned escape. Two nights later, they make their escape, staying to the sides of the road to prevent being detected by any passing patrols. Whenever it is safe, they get rides on the backs of passing wagons, staying out of sight by hiding beneath the hay. They head towards the city of Warsaw where they know they can spend the night. As they reach the city they huddle in a group close to the buildings. To people passing they look like many of the other people of Poland, afraid of what might happen to them—afraid to turn around because they may never be able to see the sun again.

Nearing the house of Stanislaus' friend they looked ahead only to see a patrol rounding the corner. Fear crossed their faces and they started to run. A friendly man called to them, and they ran into the temporary safety of his home. The perspiration was pouring off their faces. They knew that one twist of the door knob might mean their lives and the lives of the people who helped them. They hovered in fear, but luck was with them and the patrol did not come. They were safe for the present time. Waiting until darkness, they bade farewell to their new found friends, and slipped out of the house and down the dark streets of Warsaw.

After many tortuous hours of traveling on foot, they reached the barb-wire fence that separates Poland from Germany and freedom. Stanislaus cautioned his family, for he knew

they would not be safe until they were in the hands of the Americans. They hurried on for the fence was patrolled every two hours by the Communists. He gently pushed his wife and two children under the fence until they were on the other side. He then tried to slide under himself, but somehow he got caught. He was just about to call for his wife when he heard the captain of the patrol yelling to him. He sent his wife on and told her not to look back but to keep on going. As she was entering the woods, she heard three gunshots and she knew that her husband was gone.

Stanislaus' wife and children are now safely in this country, but she will forever remember that one tortured day and night. To the people of Poland, Stanislaus will live forever. In the hearts of the Communists there lies only fear there will be many more Stanislaus Kossows.

Shirley Cabral, '55

DAYDREAMING

Clang, there's the bell again; time for English. Slowly but surely I drag myself into the room, sit down, open my book, and prepare for today's lesson. I sit there like a worm squirming about trying to find a comfortable position. Finally, after about five minutes, I slump down and relax. Then it happens slowly; the transformation takes place. I try to fight it off but in vain; all is lost. Onward I go into the realms of my imagination in search of adventure. Days, weeks, months, years, pass before me; time is no element in this land of make believe. I experience happiness, fear, danger, all in the space of a few seconds.

Some days I visit far off lands, on others I travel into space but today I find myself wandering back into the past, the days of my childhood. I enjoy my first party all over again, like a child. I grow tense with fear of my first haircut, but outstanding in my memories are the first days of school. How quickly I grow moving from one grade to another, passing through all stages of life until finally I reach my present age. Not wishing to go on any further into life, I try desperately to regain my seat in English class.

Onward I go, years passing before me like a merry go round, until finally I hear that long delayed shout, "ROWE! PAY ATTENTION!"

At last, I have reached reality. I look the room over to make sure this isn't just another figment of my imagination. By the skin of my teeth, I manage to grasp the homework assignment and move onward to my next class tired but happy, after a long, invigorating experience.

Stanley Rowe

SPRING

Winter coats off to the cleaners,
Overshoes out of sight
Studios teen-agers are dreamers,
Winter clothes feel much too heavy,
Summer clothes seem much too light.
Days are getting much longer,
Hate for lessons grows stronger.
Any form of work is plumb mean.
Wake up shivering one morning,
Blizzard is howling outside,
Weather changed without warning,
Phones and electricity have died.
But still in spite of our freezing,
We know, and we shout, "It's Spring."

Amy Williams

If somehow I could part
the curtains of the sky,
And with a gentle leap
far upward I could fly,
I'd see all life before me
with a thunderous roll on high,
As the heavenly creatures lure me
further on into nigh.
And then I'd see the Master,
as people oft' times try,
When someday they are opened,
Those curtains of the sky.

Chester Cook, '55

The breeze gently drifting
lure me on and ever on.
Far overhead the skylarks sing
and sing until the dawn.
The sun and clouds together
bring happiness ever near.
Announce all ye creatures
that my lowly soul is here.

Chester Cook, '55

EBB TIDE

Swirl, swirl ye churning seas
 Blow on ye stormy winds,
 Bring the clouds of black to darken the day as
 the mighty ocean swims.
 Rock, roll ye foolish ship
 There's no escape in view.
 As the squall blows hard with southeast winds
 It schemes to annihilate you.
 The waves pound hard on the surly beach
 The gulls scream over all.
 As the mighty ocean rises high
 Triumphant sends its squall.
 Begone ye fiends of Satan's plan,
 Begone and ne'er return.
 For the land is dominant in the world
 And you have no way to turn.
 Swirl, blow, rock, roll,
 Send out your foolish pride.
 For the victory at sea is come to me
 As I sit and watch ebb tide.

Chester Cook, '55

RECIPE FOR A HAPPY LIFE

- 1 cup — compatability
- 2 tas. — hope and trust
- 1 lb. — of security

Remove all greed and lust; fry—a little
 loving, sprinkle it with faith, pour off
 excess jealousy, put it on the cake.

Now—call your family to table, serve it
 with a smile,

And—with this cake, I'm sure you are able
 to make a life worth while.

Avis Perry, '55

SENSELESS

Do you serious?
 Well I were.
 How you for?
 Could I her.
 Some now do.
 Wish I can.
 Do you serious?
 Were I am.

Chester Cook, '55

A TIDAL LOVE

The sea was gentle and calm when you
 appeared to me.
 I drifted into your arms and you bore me out to
 sea.
 The sea was still gentle and calm, as together
 we rode the tide.
 And still no cause for alarm, we drifted side by
 side.
 Its regular rising and falling, its passionate
 ebbing song,
 To you my love was calling, come along, come
 along, come along.
 The sea grew sad and still, departure at last
 drew near.
 The waves roared under the hill, the ocean shed
 a tear.
 And after a season had past, the waves had lost
 their gleam.
 The river its spell had cast, upon this soul-like
 stream.
 T'was then I knew your love had fled, the
 turning point I'd ride.
 My soul among the drifting dead, alone would
 meet the tide.

Carol O'Donnell

MY COMRADES

Alone in the dark of my silent room,
 I sit in my big brown chair, and the
 only lights in the present gloom,
 Are the sheen of my grey-white hair.

While the butterflies dance on the
 sun kissed grass,
 Under the willow tree where many a
 creature did rest or pass.
 Slowly or rapidly I remember the times
 of love and cheer,
 In those fine, unforgettable years,
 I remember a family, who to me, were
 so dear,
 Then my tired eyes filled with tears.

Now all are gone and I must stay, alone
 with my memories,
 Watching my comrades, the flies, ballet
 under the drooping trees.

Avis Perry, '55

OVERHEARD IN A CANDY STORE

“Get out of my store you mangy mutt,” the owner yelled.

“Hey, don’t kick that dog, mister,” the young boy replied.

“Ah, what good is an old hound? It’s just a waste of money. Money, that’s the only important thing in the world. Besides, what do you know about it?”

“Oh, no, mister,” the boy began, “You’re all wrong. A dog is worth much more than you can imagine. You see, sir, in the first place a dog’s life is more valuable than your own is. Yes, mister, he has a life too, you know. Just like you, he has a right to live. You have to buy a dog’s life at a pound, sir. None paid for your life. A dog is so valuable, sir, that you have to pay a tax for a license to keep it. You don’t have a license for your life. None seems to care much of human lives.

“Just what can a dog give you that you can’t buy with your money, sir? Well, I’ll tell you. Can you buy friendship, mister? Can you pay someone to always be with you, protect you, and guard your life at the risk of his own? No, sir, the kind of friend you buy with money will not risk his life or yours. What good will the old money do him if he is dead? A dog will give you friendship, sir, every moment of his life, free of charge. He’ll stand by you and back you up even if you do wrong.

“And how about loneliness? Aren’t you ever lonely when you’re home alone with no one to talk to or be with? You can’t buy your way out of loneliness, sir. But a dog will be by your side always. He’ll answer your call and obey every command. He’s the dumbest creature, sir, besides man. You can mistreat him, and not care whether he lives or dies and he’ll still return a hundredfold of love, licking your hand or lying at your feet. You can’t buy love like that, sir.

“And finally loyalty, mister. Who’ll always

be ready to fight for your freedom, rights, and life? And in death who’ll weep for you when you die, your relatives or friends? Yes, perhaps at your wake or funeral they’ll shed a few tears but after a couple of weeks who remembers you You’ve heard people say, ‘Well, he’s better off this way. No use crying. That won’t bring him back!’ Do you call that loyalty, sir? But your dog, mister, your dog will remain faithful long after you pass away. When all the people, flowers, and tears are gone you’ll find him there, sir. Whether the sun is shining or snow falling heavily over your grave. You’ll see him lying near your side, sir. With head tucked beneath his paws, tears in his eyes, he’ll remain there, sir, starving slowly in sleep, waiting for you to return. And when the Almighty calls him you’ll find his lifeless body at your grave, lying solemnly, faithful even unto death.”

The boy turned around and slowly walked out, dog at his side, leaving behind him the store, and in it a much richer man, a better man, than he had been born.

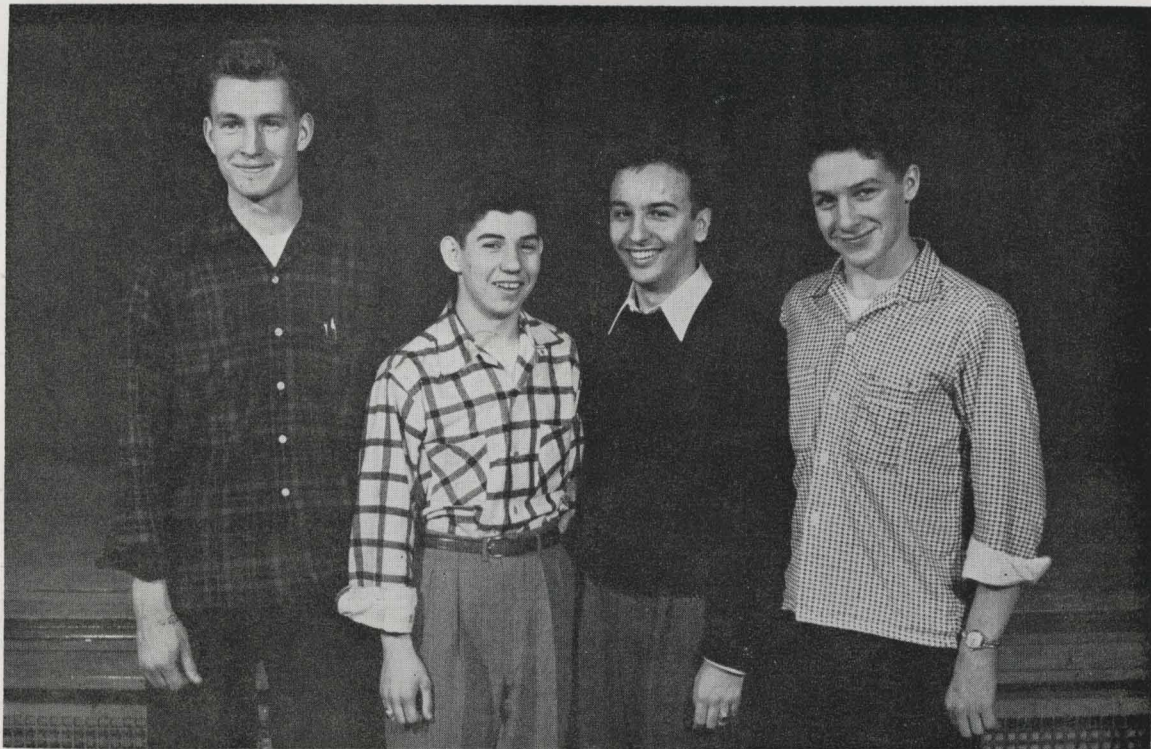
Chester Cook, '55

12 MINUTES OF A PARK BENCH’S LIFE

1:00	Park Bench B	All Alone
1:01	Park Bench A	A Boy
1:02	Park Bench C	A Girl
1:03	Park Bench B	A Boy and A Girl
1:04	Park Bench B	All Alone
1:05	Park Bench A	A Hobo
1:06	Park Bench C	A Cop
1:07	Park Bench B	A Hobo and a Cop
1:08	Park Bench B	All Alone
1:09	Park Bench A	A Boy Pigeon
1:10	Park Bench C	A Girl Pigeon
1:11	Park Bench B	A Boy Pigeon and A Girl Pigeon
1:12	Park Bench B	All Alone

Chester Cook, '55

SENIORS



SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

Left to right: George Bryant, Chester Cook, Kenneth Santos, and Denis Mooney

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

Freshman

On the morning of September 8, 1951, forty-eight starry eyed students made their way up the two flights of stairs and became a part of that grand institution called the Senior High. At last we had become a part of the epitome of every Junior High student's dream.

At the first class meeting of our Freshman year, the following class officers were elected:

James Ferreira	President
Anthony Lema	Vice President
Avis Perry	Secretary
Chester Cook	Treasurer

Mr. Gregory Fitzgerald was selected to guide the Freshmen as class advisor. Stephen Goveia and Anthony Lema were appointed to the Student Council.

Silver and blue were chosen by the students as the class colors and class dues of twenty-five cents for the first year and fifty cents for the

three consecutive years were unanimously voted for by the class.

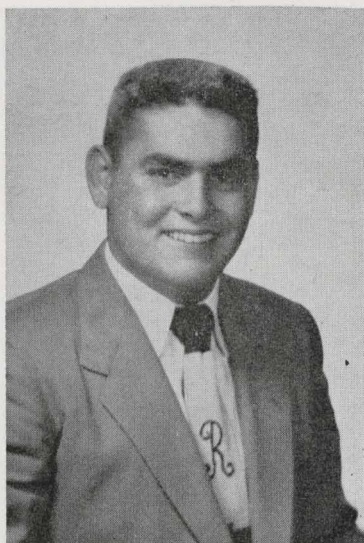
Our first social "coming out" was that fabulous and exciting (it was to us, anyway!) Freshman Reception given in our honor by the class of '52. Being on our very best behavior and trying to act very grown-up, we soon found the evening over and just a scene to add to our past.

Not much social life followed the Freshman Reception, although Chester Cook and Kenneth A. Santos became members of the newly organized Drama Club.

Sophomore

At the very first class meeting of our Sophomore year, the main matter of business consisted of choosing class officers to lead us on to greater heights. Those elected to office were:

James Ferreira	President
Avis Perry	Vice President
Kenneth A. Santos	Secretary
Loretta Santos	Treasurer



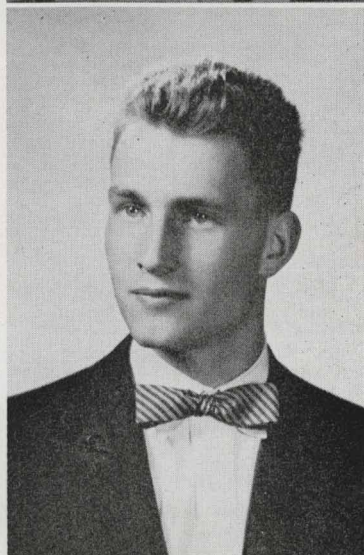
RONALD EDWARD AMARAL

Hobby: Parties
Pet Peeve: Girls who giggle over nothing
Ambition: U. S. Navy
Having fun throughout the day
Ronnie's the one who finds a way.



RICHARD MARTIN BERRIO

Hobby: Baseball, music and movies
Pet Peeve: Classes
Ambition: State Policeman
Calm, quiet and always assured
In Dick's presence we've never been bored.



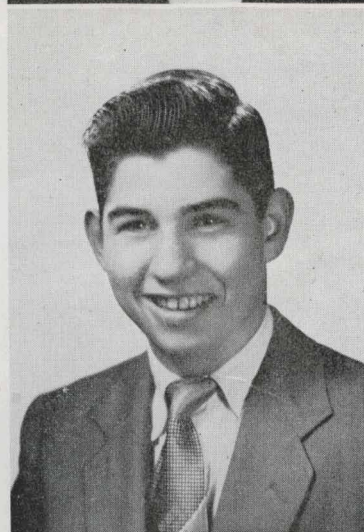
GEORGE DUNCAN BRYANT

Hobby: Being an eligible bachelor
Pet Peeve: Necessity of going to bed
Ambition: To be sincere
Figuring, figuring all day long
At M.I.T. this boy belongs.



SHIRLEY JEANNE CABRAL

Hobby: People
Pet Peeve: People who think they are always right
Ambition: To become Mrs. R. W. Mager
Marching down the aisle in June
For Shirl will be a Mrs. real soon.



CHESTER ORLANDO COOK

Hobby: Just living
Pet Peeve: Know-it-all's who don't
Ambition: Jet Ace
Jet plane flying is Chet's ambition
Happy landings for him we're wishin'.



NEIL JOSEPH CORDEIRO

Hobby: Outdoor sports, plane models and working on machines
Pet Peeve: Girls who don't kiss their dates the first night (C. O. D.)
Ambition: To be successful in whatever I undertake
A new girl every day
Is our Neil's believing way.



JEANNETTE MAE S. DeCOSTA

Hobby: Riding in Fords

Pet Peeve: Diamond rings

Ambition: To model . . . peanuts

Jan most certainly is the girl
Who continually keeps the boys in a whirl.

PATRICIA M. DUARTE

Hobby: Driving, swimming and T. A.

Pet Peeve: Three in the front seat

Ambition: Heaven

Pat is a real smart lass
Who always keeps at the top of the class.



GEORGE PERLEY FELTON

Hobby: Riding in the Chevy

Pet Peeve: Loud mouths

Ambition: To be a success

Dreaming, dreaming all the day
Of strange lands and an easy way.

EDWIN MANUEL FERREIRA

Hobby: Sports

Pet Peeve: P. H.

Ambition: U. S. Coast Guard

Quite a shy guy is this Ed
To a Freshman lass he's at the head.



JAMES MANUEL FERREIRA

Hobby: Tinkering with my Ford and M.L.T.

Pet Peeve: Crazy drivers

Ambition: To be a successful engineer

Up the Cape in his hot-rod car
Go Jimmy and Martha so very far.

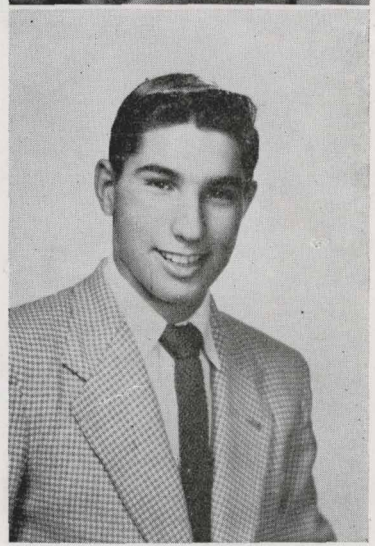
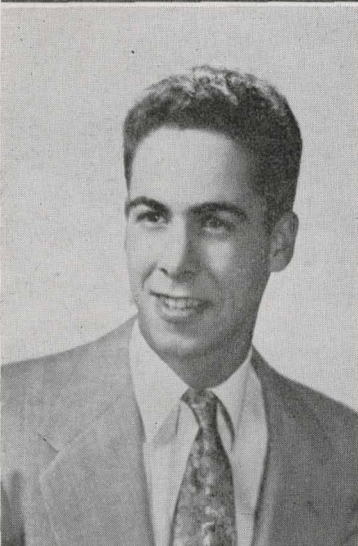
STEPHEN CHARLES GOVEIA

Hobby: All sports and music

Pet Peeve: Room 12 and "stars"

Ambition: Live a prosperous life

Steve's called "Buck" by his many friends
And to him we'll not need to make amends.





DONNA MARIE HURD

Hobby: Having loads of fun
Pet Peeve: Cranberry bogs
Ambition: To have all my wishes come true
Fluttering here, fluttering there
Donna's the gal who's everywhere.



ARLENE LOUISE JOSEPH

Hobby: Observing the "Mighty" Juniors
at their bookkeeping tasks
Pet Peeve: People who continuously inquire
into another's affairs

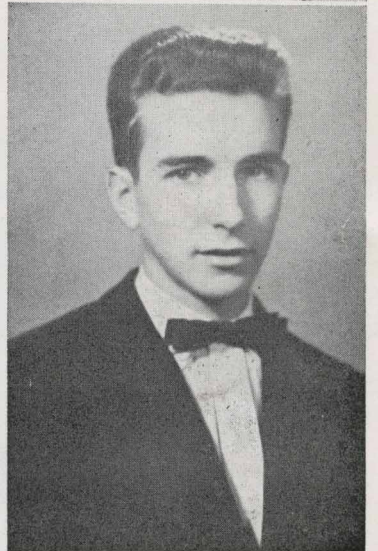
Arlene's sincere in every way
The kind that always saves the day.



AVIS URSULA JOSEPH

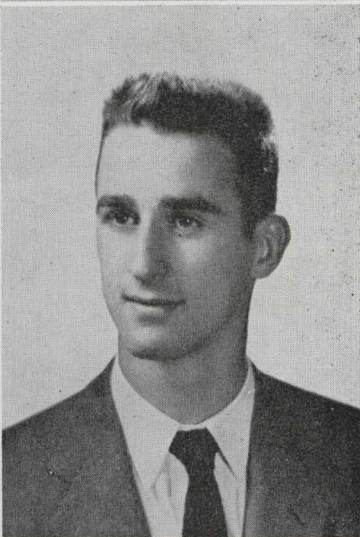
Hobby: Singing and playing the piano
Pet Peeve: Stubborn people
Ambition: To be an airline hostess and to be
happy

Soaring through the air so high
Is A's ambition and we know why.



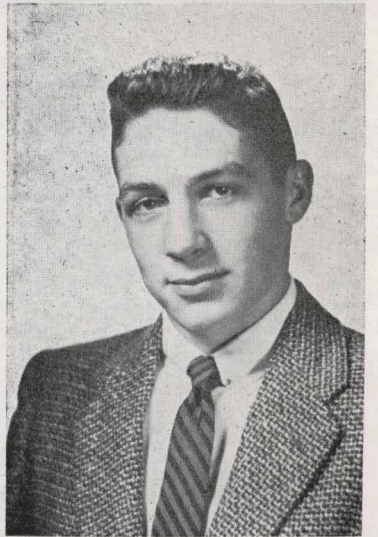
THOMAS JOSEPH KANE

Hobby: Burning rubber
Pet Peeve: Squares
Ambition: To pick up the beat, man!
Walking around in a daze all day
But up and away at 2:30 each day.



ANTHONY LEMA, JR.

Hobby: Sports
Pet Peeve: Girls who argue over nothing
Ambition: Coach
Leading the teams through thick and thin
Tony's athletic ability is sure to win.



DENIS JOSEPH MOONEY

Hobby: Fords
Pet Peeve: P'town girls
Ambition: Mechanical engineer
Denny is our curly-haired sheik
A look from him will leave you weak.



REBECCA HALL MORRIS

Hobby: Eating, sleeping and reading
 Pet Peeve: Egotistical and sarcastic people (?)
 Ambition: To find complete happiness with a certain someone
 This yellow-haired young Truro lass
 Is the beauty of our class.



CAROL ANN O'DONNELL

Hobby: Singing and gossiping on the phone
 Pet Peeve: Trying to act with a certain boy who thinks he is a professional (K.A.S.)
 Ambition: To become a successful beautician and always be happy
 To be a beautician is this girl's ambition
 Pins and curls to her we're wishin'.



ARLINE BARBARA PACKETT

Hobby: Looking at myself in the mirror
 Pet Peeve: Mirrors that are too small
 Ambition: To own a 3-D mirror
 Such a personality you'll never see
 It'll carry her far, believe you me.



CAROLYN EUNICE PATRICK

Hobby: 7th period social gathering in the library with P. T. and D. H.
 Pet Peeve: Second period errand girl for the faculty
 Ambition: To reach the altar before the rocking chair
 Carolyn, a red-haired lass
 Is a stand-out in the class.



CONSTANCE ANN PAVAO

Hobby: D. H.
 Pet Peeve: Jealous people
 Ambition: To compete with America's Ten Best Dressed Women
 Connie, we know, is sure to succeed
 Because she always has the lead.



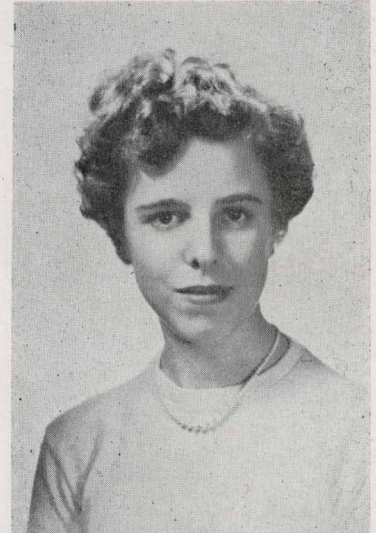
AVIS FRANCES PERRY

Hobby: Creating things that are odd and unique
 Pet Peeve: Criticism based on jealousy
 Ambition: To ease mental and physical pain by becoming a nurse
 Avis, an intelligent and gracious lass
 Will be a success as in the past.



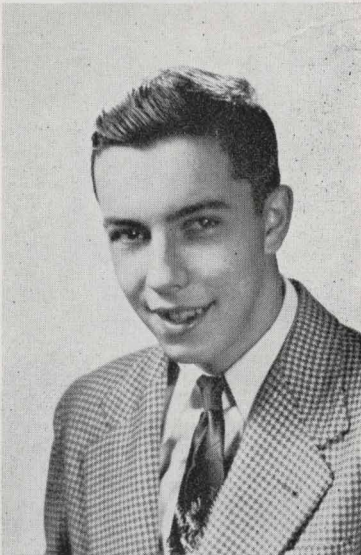
OLIVIA CAROLYN RAMOS

Hobby: Receiving letters from G. D.
Pet Peeve: Teachers in Rooms 11 and 13
Ambition: To be a successful private secretary
Dolly's the quiet one of our class
But she is really a loyal lass.



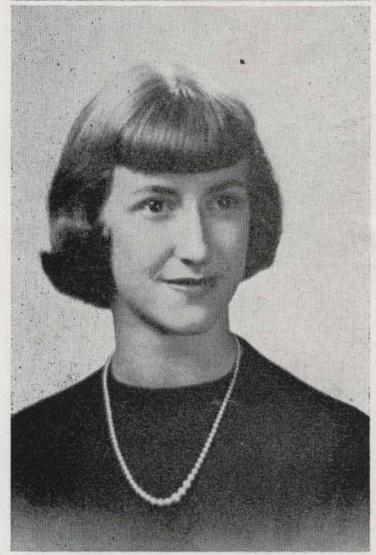
NANCY JANE RODA

Hobby: Music
Pet Peeve: Conceited people and people who know-it-all
Ambition: To become an efficient and successful secretary
Don't know what Nan's carrying in that kit?
Why that's her one and only trumpet.



MALCOLM ADRIAN ROSE

Hobby: Learning things that I never knew before
Pet Peeve: Loud people
Ambition: To be a success in business
Malcolm's the quiet one of the class
But for the school he's mighty fast.



JOSEPHINE FRANCES ROSS

Hobby: Eating
Pet Peeve: Being called Skinny
Ambition: 36"; 26" 36"
Josie, who soon will be a wife
We wish her the best of happiness in life.



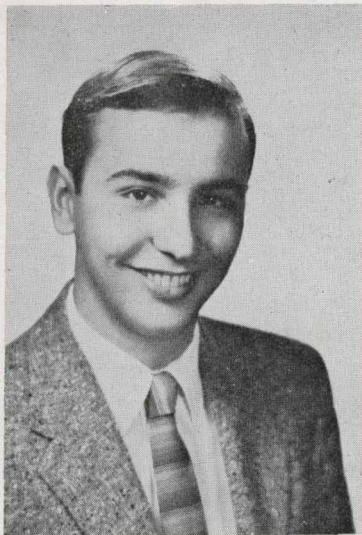
MARCIA MAY RUSSELL

Hobby: To travel
Pet Peeve: Being taken for granted
Ambition: To be a credit to my family
Sometimes happy, sometimes blue
Marcia will do her best for you



NANCY LEE SALVADOR

Hobby: Keeping tabs on N. C.
Pet Peeve: Goatees
Ambition: To be an interior decorator
When Nancy comes by in her speedy car
Watch out or you're in for a jar.



KENNETH ANTHONY SANTOS

Hobby: Meeting interesting people
 Pet Peeve: Baked macaroni
 Ambition: To become Time magazine's "Man of the Year"
 All others who are destined for future fame
 Will have to make room for K. A. S.'s name.

LORETTA FRANCES SANTOS

Hobby: Shopping for clothes
 Pet Peeve: Loud people, loud clothes and loud noises
 Ambition: To be a success
 Never rowdy, never loud
 But always noticed in a crowd.



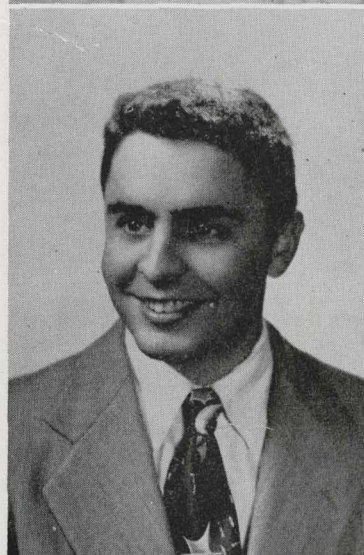
JOYCE AMELIA SILVA

Hobby: Collecting Modern Screen magazines
 Pet Peeve: A nick-name that K.A.A. bestowed on me
 Ambition: Internationally-known fashion designer
 Great things are in store for Joy
 In designing, that is, not in a boy.



RICHARD LAWRENCE SILVA

Hobby: Hunting
 Pet Peeve: Boys who try to make other boys jealous and K.A.S.
 Ambition: A radio technician
 Dickie always has a smile
 When he rides down the street in his buggy in style.



CATHARINA CHARLOTTE SILVIA

Hobby: Helping others and sports
 Pet Peeves: Know-it-alls
 Ambition: To fulfill my life
 Cathy's days have been filled with fun
 She never leaves a thing undone.



MARTHA LEE TURPIN

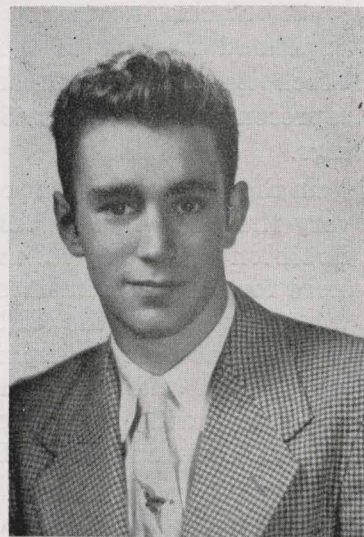
Hobby: Horses, sports and breaking up with J.M.F.
 Pet Peeve: Extended vacations in the hospital and hypocritical people
 Ambition: To enjoy life to the fullest and to travel

Martha hasn't been known to be unfair
 In everything, she takes great care.



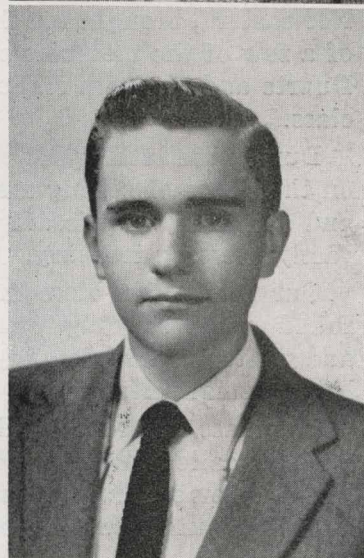
HORACE JON WATSON

Hobby: Hunting and fishing
Pet Peeve: Homework
Ambition: To be successful
Watson, the hunter of the class
Isn't looking for a lass.



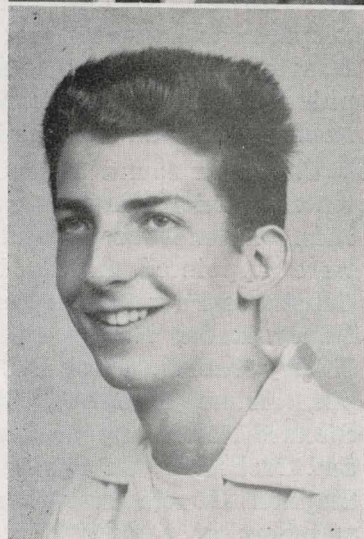
ROBERT ALOYSIUS WELSH

Hobby: Driving
Pet Peeve: Insincerity
Ambition: To become a lawyer
Quite a scholar is this boy
And out of his Ford he gets his joy.



DONALD FRANK WOOD

Hobby: Sleeping
Pet Peeve: Alarm clocks
Ambition: To become a second "Rip Van Winkle"
Dozing, dozing all the day
But Don will find success in his own way.



As our class advisor we selected a newly-appointed member of the faculty, Mr. Ernest Frechette. Malcolm Rose and Anthony Lema represented our class at Student Council meetings.

In the Fall of the year our class presented its very first activity: a cake sale. Herman J. Robinson graciously let us use a portion of his store for our small business venture and before we knew it, all the cakes, pies, candy and cookies that were on display at the window, had disappeared and we were left with a small cigar box overflowing with money! We raffled off a Mix-Master and young Ethel Mae Fields was the winner.

The short-lived school newspaper, "The Nor'easter", brought out the journalistic talents of a few of the members of the class. Patricia Duarte and Kenneth A. Santos represented the class.

During the latter part of 1953 the class took on the chore of selling assorted greeting cards and stationery. This did a great deal for our vastly growing treasury.

Our social life blossomed this year, as we found ourselves going to more and more parties and get-togethers. Sunday afternoons found us having small meetings at each other's house.

The class was scheduled to present a one-act comedy called "Westward Whoa!!", but due to the interference of basketball and baseball we found ourselves unable to continue rehearsal. However, those young Thespians who prepared to appear were: Avis Perry, Patricia Duarte, Loretta Santos, Arlene Joseph, Josephine Ross, James Ferreira, Chester Cook, Robert Welsh and Kenneth A. Santos.

This year found a good many of our classmates participating in extra-curricular activities. Arlene Joseph and Kenneth A. Santos were appointed to the Long Pointer Staff; Constance Pavao, Avis Perry, Patricia Duarte, Nancy Roda, Nancy Salvador, Avis Joseph, Shirley Cabral, Carol O'Donnell, Martha Turpin, Arline Packett, Stephen Goveia and Richard Berrio appeared with the P.H.S. Band and Orchestra; George Felton, Anthony Lema, Stephen Goveia and Denis Mooney became members of the '52 football squad; Loretta Santos and Carol O'Donnell were chosen as cheerleaders; Joyce Silva, Martha Turpin, Shirley Cabral, Donna Hurd, Arline Packett and Josephine Ross became a part of the girls'

basketball team and Anthony Lema, James Ferreira, Stephen Goveia and Edwin Ferreira appeared on the boys' basketball team.

Juniors

The Fall of 1953 found forty-two eager (?) looking students rushing through the halls toward room twelve and making a mad scramble for seats. This was the beginning of "The" Junior year.

At the very first class meeting, the main topic on the agenda was the electing of class officers. Those elected to lead us on were:

Robert Welsh	President
Avis Perry	Vice President
Kenneth A. Santos	Secretary
Loretta Santos	Treasurer

Patricia Duarte and Malcolm Rose were elected to the Student Council and Miss Kathleen Medeiros was chosen as class advisor.

The greatest thrill of all this year was having our class rings arrive on the opening day of school. We had ordered the rings last Spring and were we proud!!

It was also a Junior privilege to sell refreshments at all the local football and basketball games. With this handy "side-line", I must say, we did very well concerning our finances. By now, our treasury had grown from a little bean pot to a Captain Kidd Treasure Chest!!

During the latter part of the Fall, the class sponsored a cake sale at Robinson's Store from which we gathered together a neat sum of money. A General Electric portable radio was raffled off and the lucky winner was Mrs. Mary Loring.

Those dreaded Junior Declamations were soon upon us and before long the Juniors could be heard about the halls of P.H.S. reciting "Friends, Romans, Countrymen . . .", "Once upon a midnight dreary . . .", "Yet each man kills the thing he loves . . ." and "To be or not to be . . ." in preparation for the "line-up"!! Finalists in the contest were:

George Bryant	Patricia Duarte
Chester Cook	Carol O'Donnell
Malcolm Rose	Carolyn Patrick
Kenneth A. Santos	Avis Perry
Robert Welsh	Elizabeth Tinker

Carolyn Patrick and George Bryant came through with "flying colors", as first prize winners.

May 21st, 1954 is certainly the evening that every member of the class of 1955 will never

forget. You see, that was the night of the Junior Prom!! With the theme for the Prom being "Midnight", the decorations and such were certainly a marvel to see.

With the girls' gowns softly rustling against the background music by Roger Gott's Orchestra, the class went through the intricate steps of the Grand March without a flaw.

Mr. Gott complimented the class by saying that it was one of the very best Grand Marches he had ever seen executed on the Cape.

Avis Perry, Loretta Santos, Robert Welsh and Kenneth A. Santos (class officers) led the Grand March.

Robert Welsh and Kenneth A. Santos were Co-Chairmen of this affair.

The Senior Prom followed after a couple of weeks. Willard Nickerson and his Orchestra furnished the music for this event which proved very successful.

The Juniors' greatest triumph this year came when at the annual Class Day exercises they presented the most talked about Junior Reply in the history of P.H.S.!! With the theme being the popular television program "Dragnet", this proved to be a highlight of our high school career. Those who participated were: Loretta Santos, Marcia Russell, Carolyn Patrick, Carol O'Donnell, Josephine Ross, Jan DeCosta, Robert Welsh, Chester Cook, Denis Mooney, Stephen Goveia, Anthony Lema, Donald Wood, George Felton, Ronald Amaral and Kenneth A. Santos.

Senior

With an eagerness unequalled during any other opening school day, we started off our Senior year full of zip and zim.

Class officers elected at the first class meeting of the year were:

Chester Cook	President
George Bryant	Vice President
Kenneth A. Santos	Secretary
Denis Mooney	Treasurer

Constance Pavao and Donna Hurd were elected to represent the class in the Student Council. They were also elected Secretary-Treasurer and President, respectively, of the Student Council. Miss Kathleen Medeiros was elected class advisor.

With the Freshman Reception the first social event of the year, the Seniors proudly led those insecure Freshmen down the great way of the auditorium during the Grand March.

A huge asset to our treasury this year is the

selling of scrap paper that we have been collecting for the most part of our Senior year. The greatest credit for the collecting of this paper goes to Richard Silva, Anthony Lema, Neil Cordeiro and Chester Cook, who have done such a fine job.

October 21st, 1954, found the members of the Senior Class busily running to and fro' the kitchen at the K. of C. Hall carrying steaming plates of delicious crispy chicken pie. This, being our first Chicken Pie Supper, proved to be a huge success as evidenced by the need for an unexpected third setting!!

Mrs. "Fanny" Fields, assisted by Mrs. Ethel Lema and Mrs. Pheobe Santos, prepared this gourmet's meal and it really was a dinner fit for a King!!

One of the biggest thrills of the year came when the class presented its unequalled variety presentation, the "Senior Show of Stars", directed by Mr. Frank Bent. With another success added to our roster, we were pretty well on our way to New York City . . . financially, that is.

Repeat performances of this success were requested by the Sacred Heart Catholic Church of Truro and the Nautilus Club. Well, I guess we should have gone on tour. Boston, New Haven, Philadelphia!!!

Senior pictures by Vantine Studios were taken during the latter part of October and were received well in time before Christmas for distribution.

A great many members of the class have been seen on the Honor Roll at various times. We are very proud of these students as they have brought much prestige and respect to the class.

The Seniors' annual greeting card sale found us going from door to door selling our wares. This business venture's outcome proved quite profitable.

The month of January again was a month of financial enjoyment. We presented our second Chicken Pie Supper of our Senior year, much to the pleasure of the townspeople, and a tidy sum was the result of the cooperation from the public. Mrs. Fields, along with Mrs. Lema and Mrs. Santos, again assisted in the preparations of the supper. We thank them for all their unselfish time and energy spent in making our suppers such huge successes.

Since the Senior play is an important part of the Senior year, a great many of the students

“tried-out” for various parts. With “Best Foot Forward”, that great Broadway and television three act dramatic-comedy by John Cecil Holm, as our final vehicle to the public, the Seniors took a wholehearted interest in it and, without a doubt, it was an assured success.

We are now looking forward to that glorious New York trip on April 18th to April 23rd. With twelve wonderful years behind us, this trip will be the “whipped cream to our strawberry shortcake.”

Since the very first day we set foot in the Senior High, graduation has been the most important goal of all. Now, as it draws near, we all wish that we were just starting school again on the morning of September 8, 1951.

Kenneth A. Santos, '55

WHAT WOULD IT BE LIKE IF

Richard was APPLE instead of BERRIO
 George was HORSE instead of BryANT
 Shirley was BUS instead of CABral
 Chester was FRY instead of COOK
 Neil was WIRE instead of CORDeiro
 Patricia was MUSIC instead of DuARTe
 George was RAYON instead of FELTon
 Donna was SEEN instead of HURD
 Avis was MARY instead of JOSEPH
 Thomas was CRUTCH instead of KANE
 Anthony was PA instead of LeMA
 Denis was EARTH instead of MOONey
 Arline was LIVING instead of PackETT
 Carolyn was SLAP instead of PATrick
 Constance was CLIMB instead of PAVao
 Nancy was WALK instead of RODa
 Malcolm was TULIP instead of ROSE
 Nancy was WINDOW instead of SalvadOR
 Kenneth was FINGERS instead of SantOS
 Loretta was SEA instead of SANTos
 Joyce was GOLD instead of SILVA
 Richard was WINDOW instead of SILva
 Catharina was COMING instead of SILVIA
 Martha was CLIP instead of TurPIN
 Robert was ITALIAN instead of WELSH
 Donald was IRON instead of WOOD and
 Horace was DAUGHTER instead of WatSON??

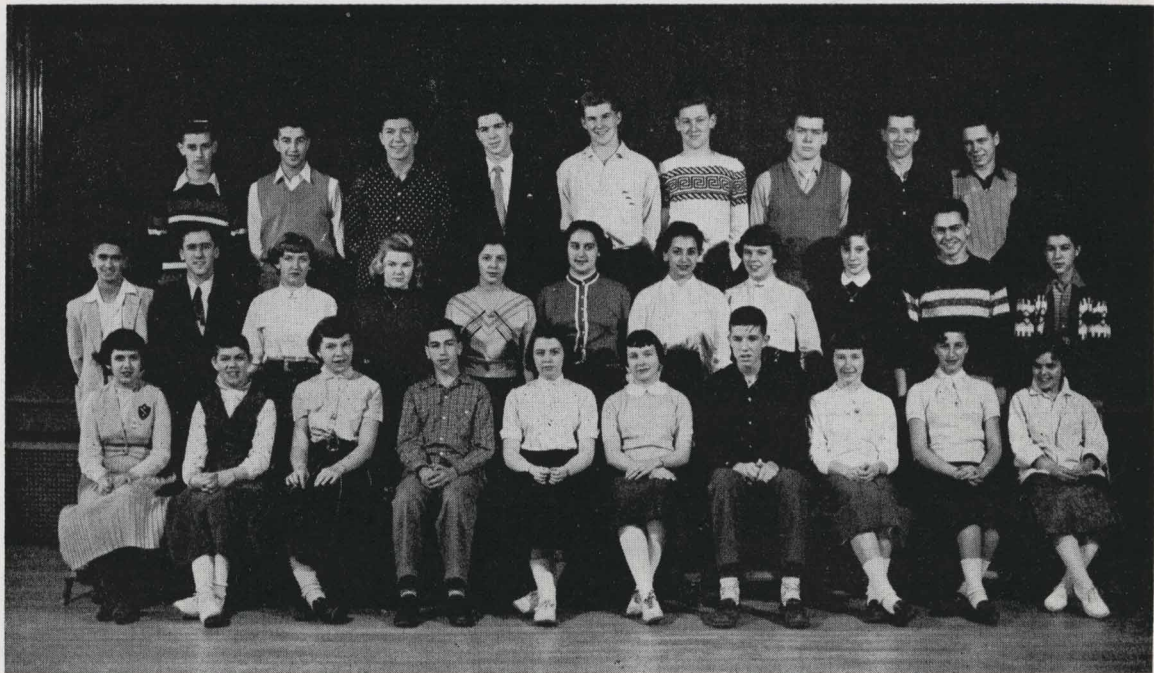
Kenneth A. Santos, '55

SENIOR SUPERLATIVES

Best Figure:	Avis Perry
Best Physique:	Anthony Lema
Most Popular:	Martha Turpin
Shyest:	Olivia Ramos
Most Efficient:	Arlene Joseph
Most Original:	Avis Perry
Best Dressed Girl:	Constance Pavao
Best Dressed Boy:	Neil Cordeiro
Class Talker:	Josephine Ross
Most Athletic Girl:	Jeanette DeCosta
Most Athletic Boy:	Anthony Lema
Class Musician:	Stephen Goveia
Best Girl Student:	Patricia Duarte
Best Boy Student:	George Bryant
Most Dignified:	Avis Perry
Class Actress:	Loretta Santos
Class Actor:	Kenneth A. Santos
Biggest Sleepyhead:	Donald Wood
Most Talented:	Carol D'Donnell
Biggest Line:	Nancy Salvador
Best Girl's Disposition:	Martha Turpin
Best Boy's Disposition:	Ronald Amaral
Man-Hater:	Olivia Ramos
Woman-Hater:	Edwin Ferreira
First to Get Married:	Josephine Ross
Wittiest:	Kenneth A. Santos
Most Serious:	Avis Perry
Friendliest:	Martha Turpin
Done Most for P.H.S.	Richard Berrio
Most Likely to Succeed:	George Bryant
Million-Dollar Smile:	James Ferreira
Most Dramatic:	Kenneth A. Santos
Class Mother:	Marcia Russell
To Get First Million:	George Bryant
Best Girl Dancer:	Joyce Silva
Best Boy Dancer:	Kenneth A. Santos
Class Orator:	George Bryant
Most Attractive Girl:	Avis Perry
Most Attractive Boy:	Denis Mooney



UNDERGRADS



JUNIOR CLASS

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

Once again room 12 filled with Juniors. On a bright sunny morning in September we started the eleventh year of our education with only one year left about which to speculate.

The first business meeting was an election and the results were as follows:

President	David Hautanen
Vice President	Judi Boogar
Secretary	Marie Perry
Treasurer	Stanley Rowe
Student Council	Paul Kane Dawn Ormsby

Mr. Dahill was chosen as our advisor to guide us through the year.

The Junior rings were ordered in the latter part of our Sophomore year and we waited in mass anticipation for their arrival. The rings are standardized now, this being the third year that they have been ordered by a Junior class.

The first business endeavor of the year was the customary selling of refreshments at both

the football and the basketball games. Another attempt to gain money was the selling of beanies. This project is not yet completed.

A big decision was not to have the Senior Prom. After a long debate it was decided that the attendance and spirit at the Senior Prom was not as it should be. The decision was not meant to offend the present Senior Class. Instead of the Prom we had the "Senior Semi-Formal" in December. This, in spite of the differences, turned out to be a big success.

Of course, now, all eyes turn front, to await the approach of our Junior Prom. The elaborate plans have already started rolling. We hope that this dance will be remembered as among the best.

The Juniors rank high in the field of sports. Clement Kacergis, Philip Tarvers, Thomas Perry, Duane Steele, Paul Joseph, John Gergory, Robert Fiset, Robert Savini, Thomas Patrick and John Serpa participate in different sports. Peggy Thomas and Patricia O'Donnell rank high on the girls' basketball team. Three



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Juniors cheer them on at each game as cheerleaders. They are Diane Hurd (Captain), Rachel DeSilva, and Marie Perry.

With our last year rapidly approaching, we await it with the hopes that it will be as successful and enjoyable as the ones past.

Judi Boogar

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

On September 8, 1953, we, the new Freshman Class of '57, entered into the unknown corridors of upstairs. We knew this bright day would arrive, but now that it was here, we were not very enthusiastic. What would the upper classmen think of us? After our wonderful Freshman Reception given to us by the Seniors, we really felt welcome. Our first class meeting was held purposely to elect: President, Jane Enos; Vice President, Richard Segura; Secretary, Mary Reis, and Treasurer, Nancy Burhoe. The two students elected to represent us in the Student Council were Joseph Lema and John Perry. Mr. John Williams was chosen as Class Advisor. Blue and gold were selected as class colors, and the dues, 25c monthly. We had a very successful year as Freshmen.

Our summer vacation seemed to fly by, and we were back in school to start a new year as meeting was held to elect new class officers. We

"Mighty Sophomores." As usual, our first class elected the following: President, Walter Welsh; Vice President, Richard Segura; Secretary, Marie Santos, and Treasurer, Kaspar Politzer. At the end of the first term, however, Kaspar moved to Providence, Rhode Island, and Nancy Burhoe was elected to hold the position as Treasurer. Mr. Noel Colletti was chosen as our Class Advisor. This year's Student Council members are Joseph Lema and Roberta Kane. Our class colors are pink and black, and the dues, 25c monthly. Being Sophomores, we are allowed a few activities to aid our class treasury. During January, we sold all-occasion cards and stationery throughout Provincetown and Truro.

We Sophomores are not left out in the field of sports. The boys who were very successful on this year's football team were: Richard Segura, Joseph Lema, John Perry, Eugene Tasha, and Joe Cook, manager. On the basketball team were: Joseph Lema, Richard Costa, Richard Segura, and John Perry, who have really done a great job. On the girls' basketball team were: Mary Reis, Louise Silva, Melanie Jackel, and Helen May Jason, who was appointed manager by Miss DeRiggs. We also have Nancy Burhoe and Sylvia Tarvers as cheerleaders. We Sophomores are proud to have such hard working and successful students in our class.



FRESHMAN CLASS

When Honor Roll time rolls around, we always manage to include a few names in the space reserved for us. Those who have made the Honor Roll this year include Elizabeth Strachen and Jane Enos.

FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

On the morning of September 8, 1954 another Freshman Class climbed the stairs of P. H. S. to their destination, their first year in the High School. We walked the corridor aware of the inquisitive glances given us by our upper classmen who thought us far inferior to themselves.

At our first class meeting, which was held shortly after school started, we elected the following students as class officers: President, Edward Turpin; Vice President, Lillian Corea; Secretary, Lana Steele; and Treasurer, Ruth Carreiro. We elected Maribeth Santos and Janet Ramey to represent our class in the Student Council. Mr. Robert Manning was chosen to be our class advisor and our class dues are fifty cents a month.

As soon as school began, the topic of conversation was the "Freshman Reception", sponsored by the Senior Class. Everyone wondered who his partner would be, and when we finally knew who they were to be, we were pleased. The reception was held Friday, October 1, and as usual it was a fine success.

The class was also well represented in the football team. The boys who made the team were: William Robar, George Mooney, Alfred Tinker, Donald Fiset, William Patrick, Joseph Taves, and Maurice Worth. The boys gathered quite a bit of information during the season and are destined to lead our future teams to many victories. We also had large delegations of boys and girls trying out for the respective basketball teams.

So far we have had our share of honor roll pupils. The honor roll pupils have been: Marjorie Silva, Mary McKinney, Ruth Carreiro, Lana Steele, Janet Ramey, Lillian Corea, and Joan Duarte.

David Mendes



JUNIOR HIGH EIGHTH GRADE



JUNIOR HIGH SEVENTH GRADE



VOCATIONAL GROUP

Left to right: George Frechette, Ronald Cabral, Bobby Gillies, Kenneth Enos, Ronald Motta, Horace Watson, Ronald Martin, and Emanuel Silvia

THE VOCATIONAL SCHOOL

Under the capable guidance of Mr. Causi, our Vocational School, this year, was extremely active. Many were the projects we engaged in and, in doing the work projects, we gained much valuable experience in all kinds of automotive and mechanical procedures.

Although our enrollment this year was small, the scarcity of students enabled Mr. Causi to give each of us more individual attention; the result has been that all of us have definitely profited by this year's work.

Our Vocational School, extremely well equipped with instruments and machines, resounded to the clang of hammers, wrenches and lathes. Many an automobile has been stripped, overhauled and put back into condition; we have become very adept at doing valve jobs, brake adjustments, front end and rear end alignments.

From automotive repair, we have proceeded to a knowledge of the fundamentals of welding. Mr. Causi has displayed much patience as we try to manipulate gas and electric welders.

Welding calls for accuracy and skill; many of us, unsteady at the start of the year, have progressed to a fair degree of accuracy.

In our social activities, we have entered into many of the events at the High School. Several of our students have participated in the various sports at the school and we have tried to be as active as possible in all extracurricular activities.

We are at the High School every other week to take the required academic courses. These include various phases of Mathematics, History and English. While at the High School, we receive also Physical Education sessions in the gym.

As we close this school year, our small group wants to thank Mr. Causi for his invaluable help and assistance and express our thanks to all those in the school system who have aided us. Our small group, this year, included Ronald Cabral, Wayne Costa, George Frechette, Emanuel Silvia, Ronald Motta, Ronald Martin, Kenneth Enos, Horace Watson, Robert Gillies and Paul Oldenquist.



ACTIVITIES



STUDENT COUNCIL

Seated, left to right: Constance Pavao, Mr. Murphy, Dawn Ormsby, Donna Hurd, Janet Ramey
Standing, left to right: Virginia Fields, Maribeth Santos, Paul Kane, Joe Lema,
Roberta Kane, and Leona Setura

STUDENT COUNCIL

This year's Student Council under the excellent guidance of Mr. Murphy has been one of the most active Councils to this date.

Shortly after our first meeting in late September we selected the following cheerleaders for the years '54-'55—Captain Diane Hurd, Rachel DeSilva, Sylvia Tarvers, Carol O'Donnell, Nancy Burhoe and Marie Perry.

In November we attended the annual meeting of the Eastern Branch of Student Councils held in Stoughton, Massachusetts. The members of the Council learned how other Councils operated, and learned of the activities they undertook to raise the necessary funds for the Council.

We again supervised an election for Good

Government Day which was held March 13th in Boston. A sum of \$5 was given to George Bryant of the Senior Class to help with his travel expenses.

We then wrote to the School Committee asking their permission to hold "Bobby Sox" dancing in the school's gymnasium. To this request the School Committee gave their permission.

Again, as in the past, the Council served as a welcoming committee for the football games, after which sandwiches were served to the members of both squads.

We then considered the idea of donating a school banner to the school, the design drawn by Betti Ross, a member of the Class of '54, but due to the lack of funds we were unable to purchase such a banner.

We also discussed the idea of having a



SENIOR PLAY CAST

Seated, left to right: Chester Cook, Josephine Ross, Carol O'Donnell, Marcia Russell, Kenneth Santos, Catharina Silvia, Donna Hurd, Loretta Santos, and Nancy Salvador
 Standing, left to right: Robert Welsh, Steve Goveia, Neil Cordeiro, Tony Lema, Joseph Condon, Director, George Bryant, Richard Silva, Denis Mooney, and George Felton

Sports Nite. The plans for this occasion are now underway.

The officers elected are as follows:

- | | |
|-------------------------|-----------------|
| President | Donna Hurd |
| Vice President | Dawn Ormsby |
| Secretary and Treasurer | Constance Pavao |
| Junior | Paul Kane |
| Sophomore | Roberta Kane |
| Sophomore | Joseph Lema |
| Freshman | Janet Ramey |
| Freshman | Cherry Santos |
| Eighth Grade | Virginia Fields |
| Seventh Grade | Leona Sutera |

SENIOR PLAY

On the evening of March 26, 1955, at 8 o'clock, the curtains of the Provincetown High School Auditorium's stage parted and a group of young Thespians presented the noted Broadway and television smash hit, three act, dramatic-comedy, "Best Foot Forward" by John Cecil Holm.

Never before had there been such a large attendance at a senior play. The after-curtain comments ran from "hilarious" to "delightful",

much to the pleasure of the actors and their director, Joseph F. Condon.

The plot of the play was as follows:

The boys at Winssocki Preparatory School for Boys were making frenzied preparations to receive their girlfriends who are coming up for the big annual dance. In the midst of the crackling lines and humorous discussion of dates comes Bud Hooper, who is very gloomy. His roommates finally find out the trouble. A month ago when they went to see a movie starring Gale Joy—the wham girl—the trouble started. Bud got carried away and he wrote the movie star, asking her to come to the prom. She accepts! (They don't know how badly she needs a publicity break!) Bud has hastily written his regular date, Helen, that he has had an attack of the grippe and he expects to have it until after the dance. But, in order that the faculty wont get angry, Bud tries to take the publicity-needing Gale Joy to the dance as his girl Helen—and then Helen arrives!

Bud gets deeper and deeper into trouble and nearly gets expelled until Gale Joy "vamps" the dean into letting Bud stay. This final solution at last brings a happy ending to this bubbling and swift-paced comedy and Gale Joy

heads back to Hollywood with offers from every major studio. Oh yes, Bud and Helen also finally get to understand each other!

Those in the cast were:

Bud Hooper	Kenneth A. Santos
Gale Joy	Loretta Santos
Helen Schlessinger	Carol O'Donnell
Jack Haggerty	Neil Cordeiro
Blind Date	Josephine Ross
Dutch Miller	Anthony Lema
Hunk Hoyt	Chester Cook
Minerva	Catharina Silvia
Ethel	Donna Hurd
Chester Billings	Stephen Goveia
Satchel Moyer	Richard Silva
Chuck Green	Denis Mooney
Dr. Reeber	Robert Welsh
Biff Lancaster	George Felton
Miss Delaware Water Gap	Nancy Salvador
Professor Lloyd	George Bryant
Miss Smith	Marcia Russell

Prompters were Avis Perry, Arline Packett and Patricia Duarte. The sew curtain committee consisted of Constance Pavao, Joyce Silva, Nancy Roda and Avis Joseph. Those on the stage committee were Richard Berrio, Malcolm Rose, Ronald Amaral, Thomas Kane, Donald Wood, James Ferreira, and Edwin Ferreira. The fudge committee was made up of Olivia Ramos, Joyce Silva, Nancy Roda and Carolyn Patricq. Tickets were collected by Rebecca Morris. Make-up was done by Mrs. Florence Alexander and Mrs. Mary Prada.

Avis Perry, '55

ASSEMBLIES

September 10 and 17: The first two assemblies of the new year consisted of several short films. Most of the films included in these two assemblies were cartoons, comedies, current events, documentaries, and sports. The student body is grateful for these films which have been made possible by the A. A. Fund.

September 21: A representative from Curtis Magazines, Mr. A. Schultz, started this year's campaign with a brief message of sales profits in previous years. The major part of the assembly was devoted to the display of magazines and also the awards and prizes which would be given to the outstanding salesman.

September 24: This was a big night in the

lives of the High School Freshmen. For tonight was the big event, "The Freshman Reception." The dance, which was sponsored by the Senior Class for the up-coming Freshmen, was held in the P. H. S. Auditorium.

September 30: Miss Daphne Hellman gave us a few tips on the methods of playing the harp. She showed us the various means and devices used in obtaining a sound. For a finale, Miss Hellman played us a number of classical and popular tunes.

October 20: Mr. Glenn Morris entertained us this morning and kept everyone on the edge of their seats with his electrical tricks. For more electrical wizardry Mr. Morris enlisted the aid of a few Junior High students. They received "a big charge" from this shocking experience.

November 5: First period today, Mr. William Haaker, the performer who entertained us with classical selections on the piano, played works by Chopin and Beethoven. To satisfy the pleas of his listeners, he engaged in some unusual renditions of "boogie woogie".

November 29: This morning we had a change of pace. Instead of musicians, scientists, or movies, we were privileged to have Mr. William Davis and his dummy "Irish". Mr. Davis demonstrated his knowledge and ability in the art of ventriloquism. As usual several Junior High students were called on to participate.

December 10: After lunch today, instead of returning to our respective classes we remained in the gym and witnessed a Tramp-Cycle act. The performers were skilled in their profession, however a note of humor was added when a number of Junior High students were called on to participate in the act. It was very amusing to observe two Senior High students attempt to master the art of riding a bicycle which stood a foot off of the floor.

December 17: We had a pep rally today in the auditorium in which all the classes participated. We were led by the cheerleaders who did a very good job. The purpose of this pep rally was to arouse the school's enthusiasm and encourage the members of the basketball team about to embark on what we hoped would be a very successful basketball season.

December 21: Today we had a wee bit of old Scotland on the stage. Hamish MacGregor and accompanist gave us by demonstration variations of "Flings." Just before dancing, Mr.



JUNIOR-SENIOR HIGH ORCHESTRA AND BAND

MacGregor described the history and makeup of the kilt he was wearing.

December 24: Today we celebrated Christmas with a play entitled, "No Room in the Inn". Students of the Junior and Senior High took part in this colorful pageant based on the age-old story of the Nativity of Christ.

January 21: Today we had a visitor who spoke to us on alcoholism. We were shown a film on alcoholism and how it severely affects the mind, the muscles and the general co-ordination of the human body.

February 17: Another pianist entertained us today. Mr. James Welty, a comedian, played us some popular songs and gave us a humorous impersonation of Victor Borge.

VARIETY SHOW

On the nights of December 9th and 10th of 1954, the doors of P.H.S. opened once again to the fortunes of success for the Senior class with their presentation of that fabulous musical revue, the "Senior Show of Stars", directed by Mr. Frank Bent.

The program was as follows:

- "Provincetown" Entire Cast
- "Such a Night" (record pantomime) Chester Cook

"Mr. Sandman"

Nancy Roda, Avis Joseph, Carol O'Donnell

"Ballin' the Jack"

Jan DeCosta

"Feudin' and Fussin' "

Donna Hurd, Martha Turpin, Stephen Goveia, Kenneth A. Santos

"Happy Wanderer"

Ronald Amaral, Anthony Lema, Stephen Goveia, Dennis Mooney, Richard Silva, James Ferreira, Neil Cordeiro

"This Ole House"

Avis Joseph, Josephine Ross, Ronald Amaral, Neil Cordeiro

"Make Believe"

Carol O'Donnell

"Sisters" (record pantomime)

Jan DeCosta, Carolyn Patrick

"The Fatal Necklace" (melodrama)

Avis Perry, Patricia Duarte, Loretta Santos, Richard Silva, Kenneth Santos

During intermission the girls of the class went about and sold fudge to the audience. A tidy sum was derived from this small business venture.

"Too Marvelous for Words" (dance)

Entire Ensemble

"Thank You for Calling"

Avis Joseph

"Song of the Sewer"

Anthony Lema, Denis Mooney, Richard Silva, Chester Cook, Edwin Ferreira, Stephen Goveia

"Tennessee Waltz" (record pantomime)
 Avis Joseph, Carol O'Donnell
 "Hernando's Hideaway"
 Joyce Silva, Nancy Roda,
 Ronald Amaral, Chester Cook
 "Jealousy" (record pantomime) Denis Mooney
 "Collegiate"
 Joyce Silva, Catharina Silvia,
 Kenneth Santos, Chester Cook
 "Where's the Baby?" (skit)
 Jan DeCosta, Carolyn Patrick,
 Stephen Goveia, Denis Mooney
 "May the Good Lord Bless and Keep You"
 Entire Cast

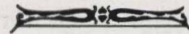
Production credits are in order to:
 Production Chairmen — Kenneth Santos and
 Chester Cook.
 Props and Programs — Marcia Russell, Richard
 Silva and Kenneth Santos
 Pianist — Mrs. John Gregory
 Candy Committee — Constance Pavao, Arlene
 Joseph, Arlene Packett and Nancy Sal-
 vador

Technical Crew — Richard Berrio, George
 Bryant and Robert Welsh
 Make-up — Mrs. Florence Corea Alexander
 and Mrs. Mary Prada
 Publicity — The New Beacon and The Province-
 town Advocate
 Music — Mrs. Vivian Muise and Mrs. Anthony
 Perry.

We would like to thank St. Peter's Parish for
 the use of their Parish Hall.

Two weeks later we were requested to pre-
 sent a benefit at the Truro Town Hall for the
 Sacred Heart Catholic Church. This we did
 whole-heartedly and it proved to be a huge
 success.

Within a short time after this performance,
 we were again asked to present our show, this
 time by the Nautilus Club at the Universalist
 Church. We certainly enjoyed re-doing these
 acts over and over again for the pleasure of the
 public.



ALONE

Alone—in a mansion, a three room shack.
 Alone—nothing stirring not even the cat.
 Alone—with the blood stains on the blade of
 the knife,
 Alone—and so peaceful, with no nagging wife.
 Alone—Yes, alone, yet—a thumping I hear!
 Alone? No, I'm wrong, for my conscience I fear
 Is alone in my house—so near, oh so near—
 Alone—with one slip of a sharpened new knife!
 Alone—yet not known I have taken my life!
 The new neighbor heard not a scream from my
 door,
 Nor saw the puddles of blood on the floor.
 Oh—so quiet—so dark it all seems—
 Into a land of strange dreary dreams.
 ————— At Last!! so peaceful and quickly
 I die—
 Alone—Yes—Alone, My friend, Satan and I!!!

Avis Perry, '55

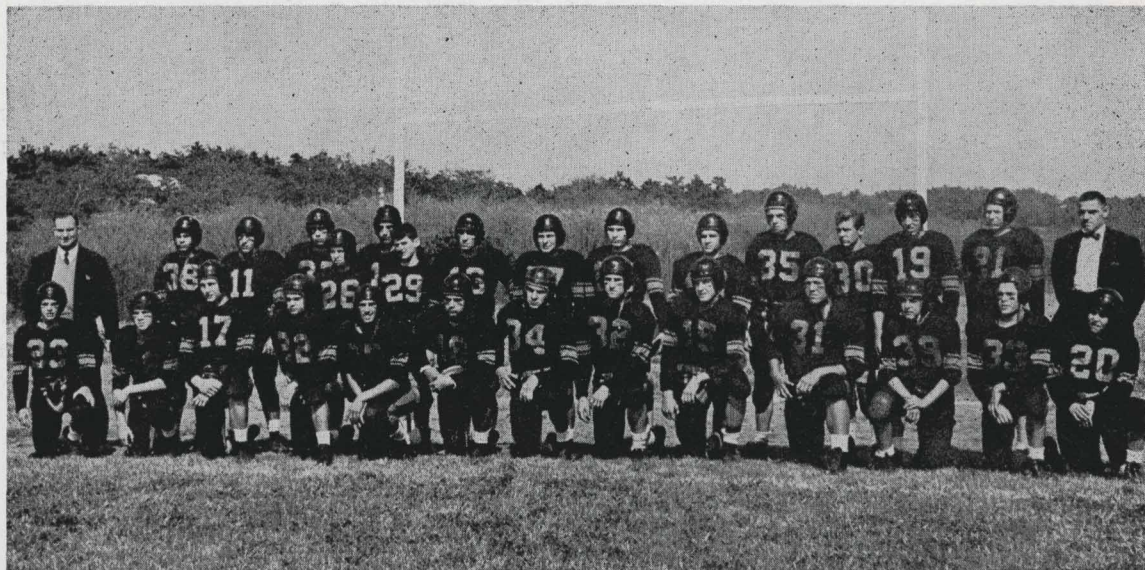
SHADOWS

Can it by my visage true:
 I behold this form so plain,
 I have failed, turn to my shame.
 This I know.
 Shadows of my sinful life
 Sweep my bosom soft and low.
 This I know.
 I have taken lust and evil:
 Snatched it with my eager thumb.
 Traded good for sin and scum.
 This I know.
 Dreary shadows always near
 Sweep my bosom soft and low.
 This I know.
 I cannot ring aloud my past:
 No one sings of evil tunes.
 No one treads on evil dunes.
 This I know.
 Shadows black will never cease to
 sweep my bosom soft and low.
 This I know.

Carol O'Donnell



SPORTS



FOOTBALL TEAM

Front row, left to right: Joe Lema, Phil Tarvers, George Bryant, Duane Steele, Steve Goveia, Neil Cordeiro, Denis Mooney, Tony Lema, Thomas Perry, Clem Kacergis, Maurice Worth, Bobby Fiset, and Don Fiset
Back row, left to right: Joseph Condon, William Patrick, Eddie Ferreira, John Gregory, Joe Taves, Paul Joseph, William Robar, Eugene Tasha, Alfred Tinker, George Felton, George Mooney, John Perry, Warren Alexander, Richard Segura, Kaspar Politzer, and Coach Robert Manning

FOOTBALL

The 1954 Football Squad started their season with many changes. There were more candidates than in previous years with a total of 27 hopefuls. Another important change was the overall spirit which soared continuously during pre-season practice. Last but by no means least was Mr. Condon, worthy assistant to Mr. Manning. Much strain was relieved from Mr. Manning by Mr. Condon whose addition developed line play immeasurably. Since he was relieved of the line, Coach Manning could work his full powers on the back field, which improved, with his guidance, by leaps and bounds.

Now we'll give a brief run down of the 1954 football season.

Bourne, at home. We entered this game a 12 point underdog, but surprised the whole Cape with a tie score 6-6. The teams went into this

game very green but came out very changed and not quite so green. P-town received the kickoff but were forced to punt in 3 downs. Bourne took the advantage and drove to the 4 yard line. Here our boys dug in their toes and got real stubborn refusing Bourne a T.D. P-town took the ball on downs on the 1 yard line. For the rest of the half the game see-sawed back and forth with neither team scoring a point. Bourne entered the second half business-bent and scored on a pass from the 30 on their fourth down late in the third quarter. A rush for extra point failed. Both teams battled each other back and forth the field until late in the fourth quarter the P-town boys started getting nervous and backed Bourne against the latter's goal line. Here a Bourne player got hit too hard in the end zone and fumbled. That was it; Kacergis came rumbling in from left end and pounced on the ball for a T.D. The rush for extra point failed. Later a Bourne pass was



- | | | | | | |
|---|---|--|--|--|--|
| <p>1. Belles of the Ball (Constance Pavao, Nancy Pires, Marcia Russell, Helen Jason, Carol O'Donnell and Sylvia Tarvers.)</p> <p>2. "And the thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts."</p> <p>3. Friends to the end.</p> <p>4. Before R. F.'s time!</p> <p>5. Curtain time!</p> <p>6. "Bottoms up!"</p> <p>7. "The Wild One!"</p> | <p>8. Junior Misses (Jeannette DeCosta, Carol O'Donnell)</p> <p>9. "Trigger" Burke and friend.</p> <p>10. "Whoops"</p> <p>11. Sophistication Plus</p> <p>12. Junior Prom, 1954</p> <p>13. Pile of Pulchratude</p> <p>14. "Dance With Me, Henry"</p> <p>15. "Hurry up, we're hungry"</p> <p>16. Scalpel Please</p> <p>17. "Barnacle Rosie" (Ronald Amaral)</p> | <p>18. The Sewer Boys</p> <p>19. Sleeping Beauties</p> <p>20. Ooooooh, Look!</p> <p>21. Wise Philosophy!!!</p> <p>22. Beauty and the Beast</p> <p>23. Wow! What a change</p> <p>24. Come up and see me sometime</p> <p>25. "Mirror, mirror on the wall?"</p> <p>26. On the avenue, Fifth Avenue</p> <p>27. See you in my dreams</p> <p>28. "Isn't he sweet?"</p> | <p>29. Loving family (Shirley Cabral, Ronald Cabral)</p> <p>30. "Keep it gay"</p> <p>31. Sisters</p> <p>32. "How about the one that got away?" (George Felton)</p> <p>33. Oh, my aching feet!</p> <p>34. South of the Border</p> <p>35. Definitely the outdoor type</p> <p>36. Ladies of liesure (Carol and Pat O'Donnell)</p> | <p>37. Photo Fan</p> <p>38. "Tee Hee Hee" (Roseanna Salvador, Avis Joseph, Prudy Joseph, Nancy Salvador and Arlene Joseph)</p> <p>39. "Give my regards to Broadway"</p> <p>40. Recital Time (Avis Joseph)</p> <p>41. Grand March</p> <p>42. My how you've changed (Eddie Ferreira, Neil Cordeiro)</p> <p>43. Hollywood, here we come!</p> <p>44. Mr. Sandman</p> | <p>45. Ugh-h-h-h-h-h!!</p> <p>46. Young and Innocent (Arline Packett, Marguerite Fields, Carol O'Donnell, Nancy Pires, P. Meads, Pat O'Donnell, Jo Ross Alves, Avis Joseph, George Bryant, Steve Goveia, Kenny Santos, Ronald Amaral, Horace Watson, Jimmy Ferreira, Eugene Tasha, Dickie Costa)</p> |
|---|---|--|--|--|--|

intercepted on their 30, but time ran out before P-town could make good, so the game ended in a 6-6 tie, a moral victory, perhaps, for the Cape Tip Eleven.

Hopkinton, away. Hopkinton scored first in one of the most exciting games of the season. The score stood 7-0 from the first quarter to late in the last while a battle royal waged out on a sweltering hot field. The tenseness and strain of this game cannot be put into words, only those who saw it first hand or who played in it know the feeling of fear, anxiety and determination mixed into one. Eugene "Gas" Tasha broke the ice in the fourth quarter when he ripped off a series of runs ending in a touchdown. Kacergis quietly booted the extra point with only two minutes left to play. P-town got wound up and after kicking to Hopkinton drove them back to their goal line. Once again P-town's foes fumbled in the end zone. The ball careened crazily through the end zone, in and out of players' arms, then out of the end zone. After a breathless pause it was declared a safety netting P-town 2 points. There were only a few seconds remaining in the game and P-town was gaining yardage in large chunks when the gun sounded. Chalk up one for the Fishermen, 9-7 over Hopkinton.

Barnstable J. V.'s, at home. Barnstable started off strong and fast scoring 13 points in the first quarter. The P. H. S. boys were getting in a rut by letting other teams score first, which is an unhealthy practice and one causing nervous breakdowns. By the time of the second quarter, however, P. H. S. started to roll. Gregory scored the first T.D. in that period and Lema followed up; shortly after "Clem" Kacergis made good both conversions with his big foot. The score stood at the half 14-13, P. H. S. In the third quarter we were still rolling and perturbed about those J. V. fast 13 points so "Gas" Tasha took off for one T.D. and Jack Gregory tallied his second for the game, all in the third quarter. In the intermission between these touchdowns, Steele blocked a J. V. kick in their end zone for a safety. This made the score 29-13 at the third quarter. P. H. S. scored its last touchdown in the last quarter when "Gas" tore off a 60 yard scamper, exhibiting his broken field tactics. Many of the subs saw action in this quarter and the whole team worked together very well. The score ended 35-13, P. H. S. over Barnstable J. V.'s.

Martha's Vineyard Consolidated, home. We scored first in this game. Paul Joseph was the boy who did it with two touchdowns in the first quarter. Kacergis worked his toe for the conversions. M. V. C. scored in the second quarter on a 60 yard run. Rushing for the extra point failed. "Clem" scored on a series of passes but failed to kick the point. Lema intercepted a pass and ran it to M. V. C.'s 40 but the half ended before we could score again. M. V. C. opened the third quarter by scoring on a short pass. A pass also added a point for them on the conversion. A short time later Steve Goveia pulled a beautiful "Quarterback Keep" and went 40 yards for a T.D. only to hurt his ankle and be carried off the field. This had us all worried but good; however, Tony Lema calmly took over and got us working. M. V. C. intercepted a P. H. S. pass and scored late in this quarter; the conversion was good. In the fourth quarter we scored twice again in the form of Gregory, then Kacergis. Clem got one and missed one try for extra point. This left the score 39-20, P. H. S. on top.

Lynn Voke, away. P. H. S. spotted Lynn two T.D.s in the first session. Lynn had an offense new to us and it was hard to nail down. Our coaches, however, had us informed perfectly before and during the game so we put a quick end to any more Lynn T.D.s for the rest of the game. Lynn got only one extra point leaving their score at 13. We started moving against this new brand of ball in the second quarter. We ground out yardage in small chunks until Tony Lema scored from the five. Clem made the point and the half ended. In the third quarter Clem took Lynn's kickoff to our own 40. Then we moved quickly to the 20 where "Gas" Tasha scored through the line. Clem put us ahead with a perfect placement kick. Kacergis, who was excellent in this game, blocked a kick and P. H. S. recovered. Paul Joseph ripped off a series of runs which brought the ball to the five where Tony plowed over. Kacergis missed the point. Shortly after the game ended; George Felton punted us out of trouble very nicely during the game. The final score was 20-13, another for P. H. S.

Barnstable J. V.s, away. By winning this game we held fourth place in class D Football ratings for a short time. This was the highest P. H. S. had risen in many years. The game was played on a muddy field which almost was our



CHEERLEADERS

Left to right: Carol O'Donnell, Nancy Burhoe, Diane Hurd, Marie Perry, Sylvia Tarvers, and Rachel DeSilva

undoing. We couldn't roll until the second stanza when Tony heaved a pass to Clem which went for 50 yards. Then Tony connected with Phil Tarvers for the T.D. We can't blame Clem for not being able to kick the extra point out of a puddle three inches deep, so he missed. In the third quarter Jack Gregory ripped up through the line for 80 yards, then bulled over to make the score 12-0, P. H. S. Again the mud thwarted Clem. Later in that quarter, the J. V.s drove to our one, but we held, only to fumble when we took possession of the ball. The J. V.s took advantage of this and scored. They also made the conversion. After driving to the J. V.'s 30, we again fumbled and they recovered. With four minutes left in the game the J. V.s launched an aerial attack but Paul Joseph, who intercepted at least one pass per game, snatched up a pass and took off for pay dirt. This time Clem got hold of that Barnstable mud and connected, leaving the score 19-7, the fifth straight for P. H. S.

Dighton, away. This game proved to be the undoing of P. H. S. Dighton had us overpowered from start to finish. Dighton held us

scoreless in the first half while they rolled up 19 points on running lateral plays which we could not fathom out. A certain Dave Philips scored 5 T.D.s during the game. Dighton added 13 points to their score in the next half while we tallied 18. Lema came across with two and Tarvers with one. Lema played an excellent game while he took the beating of his life. We were out-classed all the way and the score ended 32-18. Dighton handed us our first defeat of the season.

Nantucket, away. Another defeat came our way that Saturday during a pouring rainstorm. The whole team was listless and couldn't do much of anything in the line of offense. Defensively, we played an excellent game although the score doesn't signify the fact. All of Nantucket's T.D.s were on freak plays, fumbles, interceptions and the like. In the first period we fumbled and Nantucket recovered on our 18. Nantucket scored in the next two plays on a double reverse then made the extra point. Later in the second period Nantucket scored again from the five; again the point was good. Neither team scored in the third period. In the last ses-

sion Nantucket scored on an 80 yard pass interception and made the point. Near the end of the game a fumble set up the last Nantucket score and the game ended 27-0, Nantucket.

Yarmouth, home. This was our big game of the season and was played on Thanksgiving Day. The field was very muddy and wet, with large puddles in the middle of the field. The puddles were so large that loam was spread to help fill them. Present were an estimated 1,000 spectators. Yarmouth intercepted a pass on our 46; from there a series of passes and runs scored from the one yard line; the conversion was good. Paul Joseph ripped off 30 yards on a delayed kick up the middle but wet hands caused Clem to drop a pass on the next play. The next chance we had at scoring came in the second stanza when Joseph, who played an outstanding game, ran and then passed to Lema, down on the Yarmouth 27. Here we lost the ball when our passes didn't click. Later, a Quarterback Keep play tallied another six points for Yarmouth and the score stood 13-0 at the half. In the third period two first downs brought us to the Y. H. S. 27, where we couldn't gain another yard and lost the ball. Early in the last period Felton lifted a boot to Yarmouth on their 18 where Bates maneuvered his way up field for a T.D. P. H. S. spoiled the conversion. We then reeled off four quick first downs which brought us to the Y. H. S. 5. But we could not break open the Y. H. S. defense and got only to the 1 yard line. However we trapped Yarmouth in their end zone which netted us two points. A short time later Yarmouth ran our right end, as they had been all morning, and tallied 6 points. They also made the conversion. The last game ended in defeat 26-2.

The game was much closer than the score indicates however, as we outgained Yarmouth midfield by rushing. We also scored more first downs than they but their long distance scoring punch was what ruined us. We had the supposedly invincible Yarmouth line looking sick several times with delayed bucks and a neat pitch-out play. Nevertheless they over-powered us and we had no excuses for losing the game.

I think we should forget the past year and look forward to this coming season. P. H. S. will have a really great team and should be supported whole heartedly. Co-captain Tony Lema

ended up fourth in the Cape Cod scoring race which is worthy of mention as he certainly deserved it.

BASKETBALL '54 TO '55

As 12 of the 18 Murphymen saw action, Oak Bluffs handed us the first win of the season. On the home court Provincetown took the lead in the first quarter 21-2. The game bounced along at a normal pace and the Fishermen continued to lead through the second and third periods and as the final buzzer rang the Whalers had only collected 7 points in the last period to bring their total to 25 while P-town had 74.

The next game scheduled for P. H. S. was Chatham High School at P-town but it was postponed and later canceled due to a heavy snowfall.

The second game and victory came to the Cape Tip when they faced the Alumni on the home court. The Orange and Black banged away at the hoop ringing a total of 38 points, while the ex-grdauates had trouble getting 32. Phil Tarvers paced the victors with 22 points.

January 7 brought the Barnstable Raiders down to the home court along with our first defeat of the season. Before a crowd of 200 spectators the Red Raiders put up a tight defense and took the lead at the half-time 27-20. Phil Tarvers, leading scorer of the night with 17 points, proved to be a tough customer against B. H. S. At the third period the score read 39-27 in favor of the guests and Provincetown couldn't seem to get closer than 7 points to the opposers. Clem Kacergis played a strong, aggressive game and contributed 9 points but as the final whistle blew the Raiders won 45-33.

Harwich was next on our list and P. H. S. spurred ahead in the closing moments, with less than 4 minutes to go, to defeat their visitors 61-49. Dick Costa shone for the heroes with his one hand push shots from the outside, contributing 18 points, and was followed by Tarvers, 16 and Kacergis, 14. Tom Perry left the game on fouls.

Bourne gave us a triumphant win as P-town toppled their guests this game 92-49. Phil Tarvers scored 38 points for the top individual performance of the Cape Cod schoolboy basketball season thus far as his mates thumped Bourne on the home court. The Fishermen



BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Kneeling, left to right: Paul Joseph, Bobby Savini, Phil Tarvers, Clem Kacergis, Co-Captains Steve Goveia and Tony Lema, Thomas Perry, James Ferreira, and Richard Segura

Standing, left to right: Coach, David Murphy, Ronald Martin, Richard Costa, Joe Lema, Bobby Gillies, John Perry, John Gregory, Thomas Patrick, John Serpa, and Manager, Richard Silva

started fast and after the first 8 minutes the score was 21-6 with the home boys leading, and at intermission the tally was P-town 46 and Bourne 19. Entering the final chapter the Orange and Black had a 66-34 advantage. Coach Dave Murphy used most of his reserves in the second half and came up with a final count of 92-49. Tom Perry's 14 points, Paul Joseph's 13, and Tony Lema's 10 points brought the winning edge of 43 points.

The 22nd of January saw the P. H. S. basketballers meet Yarmouth High School at the Ezra Baker School at South Dennis. Tarvers again led the scoring with 14, and Paul Joseph added 10 pointers but this thrilling game brought another defeat for the Cape Tip five. At the end of the first period the Orange and Black had 14 to the Dolphins' 19 points. At the half-time the lead was 8 points for Yarmouth with a score of 33-25. Yarmouth had trouble finding the range as the third chapter opened and Steve Goveia paired with Paul Joseph to slice the Green margin 33-29 after 2½ minutes of play, but the Dolphins came back to bring the score at the end of the third period to 45-35. Yarmouth played a possession game in the final quarter, freezing the ball most of the time and shooting

whenever available. The final count was Yarmouth 50 and Provincetown 36.

Our next game was at Lawrence High School where we met Falmouth High. The game was consistently closer than the final score indicates. The first half of the match was nip and tuck all the way, with a score of 34-29 in Provincetown's favor. Phil Tarvers and Tom Perry took the P. H. S. scoring honors with 26 and 20 points respectively. Tom Perry left the game on fouls in the heavy scoring fourth quarter. The foul shooting percentage was in the Fishermen's favor, sinking 15 out of 24. The final count was Provincetown 77, Falmouth 53.

Following the schedule the Cape Tip found Nantucket their next opponent. Playing host to the visiting team P. H. S. boys romped over them by the score of 82-48. It was Provincetown's game all the way by outscoring the Whalers in every frame. Going into the last half the score was 40-28 with the Orange and Black out in front. Phil Tarvers and Tom Perry again led the scoring, with 32 points for Phil and 26 for Tom. In the closing moments of the game Clem Kacergis fouled out but the 82-48 final score brought the game to a happy ending.

On February 4th the P. H. S. boys met Barns-

table High for the second time this season and again met defeat at the hands of the Raiders. It was a close fight in the Barnstable gym but the familiar story of height and a well-rounded attack gave the slight edge to the team up the Cape. The Fishermen were ahead at the end of the half with a score of 29-28, but couldn't gain quite enough to keep it. As the game ended the score was 48-43 in Barnstable's favor. Again Tarvers was high scorer for P-town with 14 points.

In one of the season's most thrilling and best played ball games in Cape hoop circles Provincetown High met Chatham High School on the latter's court. A Chatham spurt early in the last period won the game. Using a screen to drive underneath Chatham's man-to-man defense, the Fishermen were effective in the close shooting by Phil Tarvers and Clem Kacergis, but the lack of much help from the outside was costly. Tarvers, again the high scorer with 20, was a tough man for Chatham to handle. In the last period he fouled out, but not until after a brilliant show of playing in the last quarter by all P. H. S. players. The score at the first half was 27-25 with Chatham leading. At the final buzzer it was Chatham 53, Provincetown 47.

A crippled Bourne quintet fell at the hands of P. H. S. on February 12. With two of their best men out, Bourne tried hard to keep up with the hard pressing Fishermen and tied the score at 8-8 in the first period. At half-time the tally was 24-18 with P-town leading. Phil Tarvers and Paul Joseph combined for 25 points while Tom Perry, Clem Kacergis, and Joseph were strong under the backboards. Tarvers and Kacergis both fouled out in the last quarter as the curtain fell and the final score reached 51-41 with P. H. S. victorious.

On February 15 a disappointed capacity crowd saw Provincetown lose an exciting game on their home court to Yarmouth. Provincetown's second defeat from Yarmouth got off to a good start, taking the lead at the first period with a score of 15-8. However the tide turned and Yarmouth bolted ahead and took a 23-21 lead at the half-time. Dick Costa, who played a terrific game, fired in 19 points for the Fishermen and snared rebounds against players six inches taller than he. Phil Tarvers and Paul Joseph brought up the scoring with 15 and 12 points respectively. Clem Kacergis fouled out in the third period and after an exciting battle be-

tween the two teams the Green took the lead at the third period 43-35. P. H. S. made an occasional threatening gesture in the final session but couldn't seem to outshoot the Dolphins. The final score was 62 for Yarmouth, 50 for Provincetown.

The final defeat and last game of the season for P-town came from Falmouth. Taking the lead in the first period 13-12, and again in the half 33-20, the Maroon continued to outshoot Provincetown. Tom Perry went out on fouls in the third period with the score in the Maroon's favor, 51-28, and Phil Tarvers and Clem Kacergis followed early in the last period. Mid-way in the last session Stanley Sylvia of Falmouth and Joe Lema of Provincetown were banished from the game after a tussle over a loose ball. The Cape Tip five came back in the last quarter, scoring 24 points, but time ran out and the score remained in Falmouth's lead 65-52. Costa and Tarvers, with 11 and 10 points respectively, led the double-figure scoring.

Bay State Tourney

Orleans was impressive in the first quarter of the opening game of the tournament at Chatham against Provincetown as it led most of the way, but it was all Provincetown after that. The quarter ended with P-town 12 and Orleans 9. The Cardinals did not score again until after 1:05 minutes had elapsed of the third quarter. Orleans wound up with 14 points in the third chapter but the Fishermen totalled 21. John Perry paced the Murphymen with 18 points and Phil Tarvers added 15 to bring the total to 55 for P-town, 28 for Orleans.

The second and last game of the tournament for Provincetown saw Nantucket defeat the Cape Tip 52-48. Tarvers, who has played terrific ball this season, brought up his individual scoring of 261 in this game, leading the score again. This game ended the tournament for P. H. S.

The special post-season game against the Old-Timers displayed an interesting contrast between the old and new generation as the High Schoolers led the way at the half mark 29-18. The Old-Timers did their best and showed that men past the forty mark still can put up a good fight. As the final whistle blew the score was 56-27 in favor of the High School, even though the older men had six members on the floor in the last laugh-filled seconds. Tarvers led again with 11 points.

All in all it wasn't a very good season for the Cape Tip, as they're not used to more than 2 or 3 losses in one season. Clem Kacergis was elected to first string for the All Cape team, and Tarvers for second string. We hope Phil will do as well in next season's scoring as he did this year. He'll have a pretty good team to back him up, losing none of the first string members. Tony Lema and Steve Goveia, co-captains, leave this year along with the manager, Richard Silva.

Bay State Tourney

	We	They
Orleans	55	28
Nantucket	48	52

Old Timers Game

	We	They
	56	27

Chester Cook, '55

Individual Scoring

Philip Tarvers	261
Thomas Perry	100
Clement Kacergis	97
Paul Joseph	89
Richard Costa	63
Anthony Lema	38
Steve Goveia	32
John Perry	29
James Ferreira	10
Joe Lema	9
Robert Savini	6
Neil Cordeiro	2

Total P. H. S. Scoring 736

P. H. S. Record

Won	Lost	Percentage
7	6	.538

Final Standings

	Won	Lost	Percentage
Barnstable	7	1	.875
Yarmouth	6	2	.750
Falmouth	4	4	.500
Provincetown	3	5	.375
Bourne	0	8	.000

Season Schedule

	We	They
Oak Bluffs	74	25
Chatham	Postponed	
Alumni	38	32
Barnstable	33	45
Harwich	61	49
Bourne	92	49
Yarmouth	36	50
Falmouth	77	53
Nantucket	82	48
Barnstable	43	48
Chatham	47	53
Bourne	51	41
Yarmouth	50	62
Falmouth	52	65

GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

In early December, approximately thirty candidates greeted Coach Miss DeRiggs at the opening practice of the '54-'55 season.

The team had lost three very valuable players from the starting six of '54. After getting the girls in shape, Miss DeRiggs cut her squad to 20. Comprising the squad were: Captain Jeanette DeCosta, Donna Hurd, Martha Turpin, Arlene Packett, Peggy Thomas, Patricia O'Donnell, Nancy Pires, Arlene Ferreira, Melanie Jackel, Lillian Corea, Maribeth Santos, Prudy Joseph, Marjorie Silva, Mary Lou McKinney, Louise Silva, Carol Silva, Judy Perry, Irene Tasha, Ruth O'Donnell, Lana Steele, and Gloria Medeiros. Helen Jason was manager for the season.

The girls' first game on the schedule was with the Alumni. They had some trouble with the Alumni and were outscored 45-42. The girls had the lead at the end of the half but after the half, the Alumni forged ahead. Melanie Jackel was high scorer for the game with 15 points. Jeanette DeCosta and Prudy Joseph followed close with 14 and 13 points respectively.

The next game was against Barnstable. The Junior Varsity, playing their first game, were very nervous. They were soundly beaten by the Barnstable girls 45-5. The Varsity game, however, proved to be very interesting. Our girls were leading 9-7 at the end of the first quarter and 21-20 at the half. During the third quarter the Barnstable girls rallied ahead 38-27. After a battling fourth period, our opponents were victorious 56-44. Prudy Joseph lead with 16 points and Melanie Jackel followed her with 12.

The girls met their next foe, Harwich, on their own court. This was an easy victory for our girls, the final score being 43-25. The girls started with a bang and led in every quarter. Melanie Jackel led in the scoring department with 29 points, and Prudy Joseph followed with 6.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Seated, left to right: Arlene Ferreira, Mary Lou McKinney, Peggy Thomas, Arlene Packett, Jeanette DeCosta, Prudy Joseph, Patricia O'Donnell, Donna Hurd, Carol Silva
 Standing, left to right: Manager, Helen Mae Jason, Irene Tasha, Marjorie Silva, Ruth Ann O'Donnell, Judy Perry, Gloria Medeiros, Maribeth Santos, Mary Reis, Lana Steele, Lillian Corea, and Coach, Miss DeRiggs

Our girls' team next traveled to Bourne, always a hard team to conquer. However, the Provincetown lassies returned very jubilant with a 31-28 victory for the Varsity squad. The girls led in every quarter. Peggy Thomas was high scorer with 10 points, followed by Melanie Jackel with 8. In the preliminary game, the Junior Varsity squad was defeated 28-17.

Yarmouth was next on the schedule. The Yarmouth girls had a strong winning streak this year and after a close and exciting game they won by the slight margin of 45-43. Yarmouth had the lead in the first quarter but we gained it back in the second and third. Going into the fourth quarter, we were leading 29-25. But in the few minutes that remained in the last quarter, Yarmouth caged six fast points. Prudy Joseph led with 20 points with Peggy Thomas following with 13.

Our next foe was Wellfleet. We easily took them by a score of 45-26. The girls outscored Wellfleet in every quarter. Prudy Joseph did most of the scoring with a total of 31 points. Team-mate Peggy Thomas helped in the scrubbing with 10.

The girls were host to Falmouth in their next

game. In the preliminary game our Jayvees took their opponents 19-10. In their first win of the season, Carol Silva led with 12 points. The Varsity also won their game, 47-33. Falmouth had a slight edge over us at the end of the first quarter, 10-7. At the half our girls led 17-16, and kept the lead throughout the game. Melanie Jackel played a great game, looping in 36 points. Jeanette DeCosta followed with 6.

Our next opponent was Nantucket. This game was an easy victory for our girls. Keeping the lead throughout, we won 36-22. Melanie Jackel led in the scoring category with 25 points followed by Jeanette DeCosta with 6.

For the second time this season meeting their long time opponent, Barnstable, the girls suffered their third defeat of the season. The Barnstable girls held the lead throughout the entire game; however, our girls were not far behind. The Varsity squad was defeated 45-32, with Melanie Jackel high scorer with 16 points. The Junior Varsity squad was also defeated for the second time by Barnstable, 36-13.

Our girls next traveled up the Cape to meet Chatham for the first time this season. Chatham at this point was undefeated. The girls

tried hard to break this record but they were unsuccessful. Chatham had the lead by 4 points in the first quarter and 3 points at the half. They widened the lead in the remainder of the game to win by a score of 61-54. Prudy Joseph was high scorer in the game with 24 points, followed by Melanie Jackel with 18.

Our next opponent was Bourne. We played host to them on our own court. This was a rough game for both teams, because the floor of the gym was soaked with water from the rain. The Provincetown girls were defeated 63-45. At the end of the first and second quarters Bourne held a lead of only one point, but spurted ahead in the last half. Peggy Thomas was high scorer with 18 points while Prudy Joseph came close behind with 16.

Yarmouth, our next rival, came down to meet us on our own court. The Orange and Black trailed 15-6 in the first quarter and entered the second half with the score tied 21-21. Yarmouth took the lead but our girls stayed close behind. In the last quarter Yarmouth went ahead to win 50-42. Prudy Joseph again scored the highest number of points in this game, shooting up 23 points. Melanie Jackel had 5 goals for a total of 10 points.

Falmouth was our last opponent of the season. The Junior Varsity girls won a tremendous game by a score of 42-7. This was their second win of the season. Carol Silva led with 18 points, followed by Maribeth Santos with 8. In the Varsity game the score was very close until the last quarter when our girls rallied to win 44-34. Prudy Joseph again sparked the team to victory with 23 points while Jeanette DeCosta scored 15.

The season ended with the loss of four of the starting six, Martha Turpin, Arlene Packett, Donna Hurd, and Jeanette DeCosta. The girls have demonstrated their sportsmanship and spirit throughout their years playing for Provincetown. The rest of the squad hopes to fill in these vacancies next year with girls who will be capable of achieving the praise that has been given these four girls. Here is the team's record for the year.

Varsity

	We	They
Alumni	42	45
Barnstable	44	56
Harwich	43	23
Bourne	31	28

Yarmouth	43	45
Wellfleet	45	26
Falmouth	47	33
Nantucket	36	22
Barnstable	32	45
Chatham	54	61
Bourne	45	63
Yarmouth	42	50
Falmouth	45	34

Junior Varsity

	We	They
Barnstable	5	45
Bourne	17	28
Falmouth	19	10
Barnstable	13	36
Falmouth	42	7

The girls' total number of points scored for the season are as follows:

Prudy Joseph	188
Melanie Jackel	181
Jeanette DeCosta	85
Peggy Thomas	82
Carol Silva	26
Mary Lou McKinney	21
Judy Perry	19
Maribeth Santos	19
Marjorie Silva	13
Irene Tasha	3

The girls have high hopes of obtaining the crown of Champ next year. Miss DeRiggs, their able and excellent coach, should certainly be praised for the fine work she did with her team this season.

Diane Hurd, '56

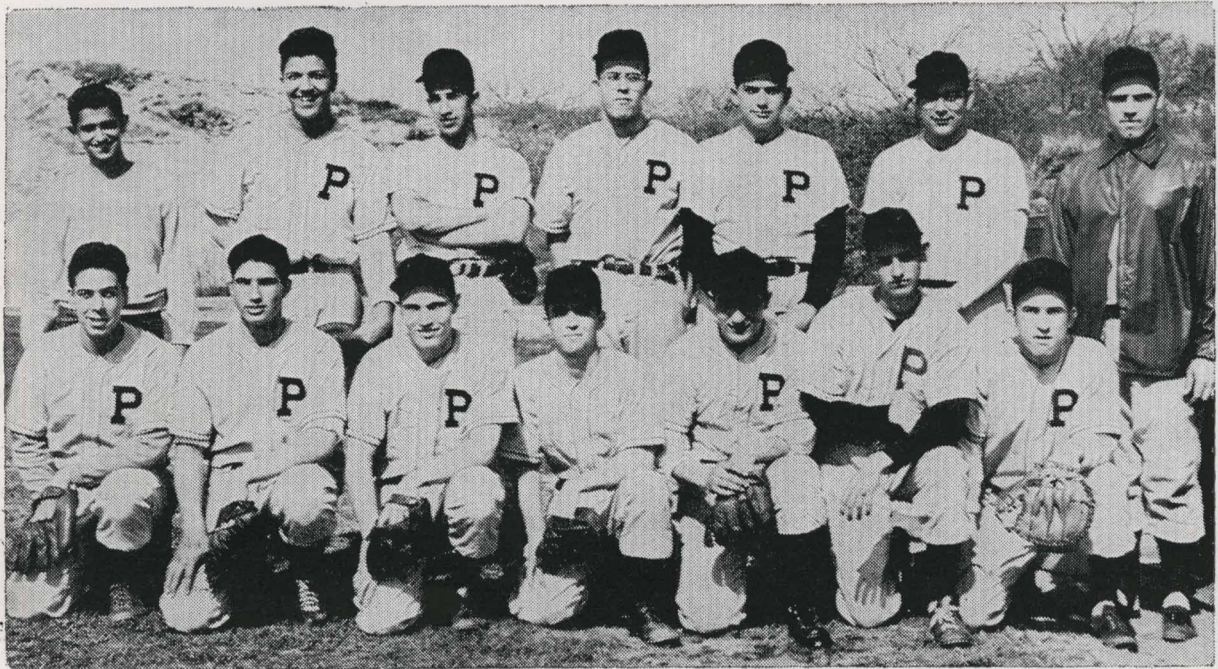
PROSPECTS FOR BASEBALL '55

During the season of 1955, the Provincetown High baseball team will be sporting a lineup almost identical as last year's with the exception of Henry and Lester Hautanen. This will make Provincetown a lively contender for the Lower Cape league title.

Coach Manning will be helped by Joe Condon who also coached in football.

Last season's record was not as good as expected since the team started off with two straight wins. Last year's results were as follows:

Provincetown	7	Orleans	3	home
Provincetown	3	Bourne	2	away
Provincetown		Falmouth		home (canceled)



BASEBALL TEAM

Front row, left to right: James Ferreira, Stephen Goveia, George Felton, Richard Costa, Edwin Ferreira, Robert Savini, and Anthony Lema

Second row, left to right: John Serpa, Manager; Clement Kacergis, Paul Joseph, John Perry, Neil Cordeiro, Richard Berrio, and Coach Robert Manning

Provincetown 5	Barns.	9 away
Provincetown 3	Yarmouth	2 home
Provincetown 1	Harwich	3 away
Provincetown 6	Chatham	4 home
Provincetown 2	Orleans	3 away
Provincetown 4	Bourne	5 home
Provincetown 1	Falmouth	6 away
Provincetown 6	Barns.	10 home
Provincetown 6	Yarmouth	9 away
Provincetown 5	Harwich	2 home
Provincetown 2	Chatham	3 away

Provincetown participated in an All Cape league during the '54 season; however, this year the league was broken into two leagues, the Lower and Upper Cape. Provincetown along with Chatham, Orleans, and Harwich will make up the Lower Cape League.

The coaches hope to open practice this year around the first of April. They expect about twenty-five candidates including nine returnees. They are Paul Joseph, Anthony Lema, Steve Goveia, Ed Ferreira, Clem Kacergis, Jim Ferreira, Neil Cordeiro, George Felton, and Dick Costa. The manager is Joe Cook.

The candidates for the infield will be An-

thony Lema, Steve Goveia, Clem Kacergis, Dick Costa, Neil Cordeiro, Joe Lema, John Perry, and Bob Savini. Steve Goveia will alternate in the pitching chores.

The pitching staff will consist of Steve Goveia, Bob Savini and Jim Ferreira. The team will rely on these three veterans to start off this spring and bring us to victory.

The outfield will consist of Paul Joseph, Ed Ferreira, George Felton, and Tom Perry. Three of these are veterans.

After looking over these different names, many of which are veterans, we hope Coaches Manning and Condon will have much success in the forthcoming season.

Baseball Schedule For 1955

Apr. 25	Barnstable	home	(non-league)
May 2	Orleans	home	
May 5	Chatham	away	
May 9	Harwich	home	
May 13	Barnstable	away	(non-league)
May 16	Orleans	away	
May 19	Chatham	home	
May 23	Harwich	away	

Clement Kacergis



ALUMNI



1954

Martha Alves—Married, living in Boston
Raymond Alves—U. S. Army
George Bowley—Sullivan's School in Washington, D. C.
Ronald Cabral—U. S. Navy
Ernest Carreiro—Working at Tip-for-Tops'n
Marlene Carreiro—Living in town
Irene Cook—At home
Janet Gill — Airline Hostess in Washington, D. C.
Henry Hautanen—U. S. Navy
Lester Hautanen—U. S. Army
Nancy Jason—Working at Tip-for-Tops'n
Patricia Kane—Working in Boston
Lucille Kelly—Working in Boston
Joan Kenney—Studying nursing at Peter Bent Brigham Hospital
David Lai—U. S. Air Force
Ronald Malaquias—At home
Katherine Mayo — Attending Lasell Junior College
Lawrence Meads—Working at Flyer's Boatyard
Leland Morris—U. S. Navy
Robert Morris—At home
Nancy Paine—Married, living in town
Sonya Passion—Working at Marcey's Oil Company
Joseph Patrick—U. S. Marines
Jeanette Perry—At home
Shirley Perry—Married, living in town
Stephen Perry — Freshman at University of Massachusetts
Elizabeth Ross—Working in Boston
Edward Salvador — Working at Marcey's Oil Company
Beverly Silva—At home
Philip Silva—Working at Nelson's Market
Estelle Souza—Going to school and working in Boston
Carolyn Wood—Going to beautician school in Florida
Mary Youngren—Married, living in town

1953

Kenneth Atkins—In California
Barry Carreiro—U. S. Navy
Robert Carter—U. S. Marines
Paul Chapman—Sophomore at Norwich University
Paul Cook — Attending Bently School of Accounting in Boston
Robert Days—Wentworth Institute
Frank DeMello—Working in Boston
Elaine K. Ferreira—Married, living in town
Elaine M. Ferreira—Married, living in town
Lillian Grozier—Working at Truro Post Office
Nancy Guilfoyle—Working in Truro
William Henrique—U. S. Coast Guard
Richard Hopwood—Sophomore at Northeastern University
Manuel Jason, Jr.—U. S. Marines
Inez Macara—Married, Secretary at P. H. S.
Conrad Malicoat—Sophomore at Oberlin University
Robert Martin—U. S. Marines
Josephine Marshall—Working at Town Hall
Marguerite Meads — Working at Light and Power Office
Donald Morris—U. S. Marines
Marilyn Motta—Married, living in town
David Murphy, Jr. — Massachusetts State Teacher's College
Louise Oliver—Working in Boston
Joseph Patrick — Senior at Boston University Junior College
Eileen Perry—At home
Patricia Phillips—At home
Carol Rego—At home
Margaret Rich—Working at Sivert Benson's
Jean Roda—Working at Arnold's
Ronald Roderick—Carpentering with J. & J. Meads
Yvonne Roderick—Working at Ford Garage
Kathleen Silva—At home
Loretta Steele — Working at First National Bank

1952

Thomas Adams—U. S. Navy
 Dennis Aresta—Junior at Boston College
 Patricia Boogar—Married, living in Connecticut
 Mylan Costa—Junior at Boston University
 Francelina Crave—In New Bedford
 Lorelee Drake—Working in Boston
 Conrad Enos—U. S. Air Force
 Ruth Ferreira—Married, living in Orange, New Jersey
 George Gaspa—U. S. Coast Guard
 Robert Grozier—U. S. Navy
 Mary Guilfoyle—Married, living in town
 Dorrance Lincoln—U. S. Navy
 Manuel Macara—U. S. Coast Guard
 Martha Malicoat—Junior at Oberlin College
 Joseph Manta—U. S. Air Force
 Rita Meads—Married, living in town
 Leo Morris—Working at First National Store in Orleans
 Phyllis Packett—Married, living in town
 Patricia Roda—Married, living in South Carolina
 Philbert Roderick—U. S. Navy
 Roland Salvador—Attending St. Francis College, Pennsylvania
 Robert Santos—U. S. Navy
 Lawrence Segura—Fishing with brother
 Elaine Silva—Married, living in town
 Kenneth Silva—U. S. Air Force
 Ann Silva—At home
 Lorraine Small—Married, living in Truro
 Margaret Smith—At home
 Bernard Sylvia—U. S. Air Force
 Clifford Taylor—U. S. Air Force
 Stella Turner—Married, living in town
 Daniel White—Working at Ford Garage
 Phyllis White—Married, living in town

1951

Veronica Alves—Married, living in town
 Lorraine Aresta—Married, living in town
 Paula Bent—Married, living in town
 Joan Brown—Married, living away
 Lillian Cabral—Working in Town Hall
 Ruby Cabral—Married, living in California
 Francis Carlos—U. S. Navy
 Joan Christopher—Married, living in Nebraska
 Kenneth Enos—Working at the Advocate Press
 Melvin Enos—U. S. Navy
 Mary Louise Ferreira—Married, living in Truro
 Barbara Frost—Married, living in town
 Vincent Henrique—Fishing
 Thomas Holway—Working for H. P. Hood and Sons
 Johnny Jason—U. S. Air Force
 Jacky Kelley—U. S. Army
 Carol Lee—Married, living in town
 Dolores Lema—Working
 Helen Martin—Living in town
 James Meads—U. S. Navy
 Richard Medeiros—Working at Marcey's Oil Company
 George Miller—U. S. Army
 Joyce Morris—Married, living in town
 Peter Morris—U. S. Army
 Diane Passion—Married, living in Georgia
 Ann Perry—Attending Boston University
 Patricia Perry—Married, living in town
 George Ross—U. S. Marines
 Shirley Souza—Married, living in town
 Gladys Tarvers—Married, living in town
 Ronald White—U. S. Navy

David Hautanen, '56



HUMOR



Two heads are better than one unless they're both empty.

* * * * *

Teacher: "When Archimedes leaped from his bath and shouted, 'Eureka. I have found it,' what did he mean?"

Pupil: "The soap."

* * * * *

"Work hard and you'll get ahead."
"I already got a head."

* * * * *

Tourist coming to Provincetown: "I've come here for the summer."

Native: "Well, you've come to the wrong place. There's no summer here."

* * * * *

Then there was the Provincetown High School basketball player who was so dumb that when he won his letter somebody had to read it to him.

* * * * *

"Give me a definition of the word 'Alphabet'."

"The digest version of the dictionary."

* * * * *

When young John brought his report card home his father signed it with an "X" and gave it back to him saying, "I don't want your teacher to think that anyone who can read or write would have a son like that."

* * * * *

Science Teacher: "What is the function of the skin?"

Little Harry: "To keep the soap companies in business."

* * * * *

Teacher: "Tell us something about the speed of light."

Student: "It gets here too soon in the morning."

* * * * *

Definition of an electric fan — somebody crazy about electricity.

* * * * *

Then there was the man who had been so active that five years after he died, his self-winding wrist-watch was still running.

It was at a Civil Defense meeting in a western city and the subject under discussion was how to protect the city's homes in case of a bombing attack. After a long talk about the various ways and means that people in the fringe areas could survive, the speaker concluded:

"However, if you are directly under the falling bomb, you'd have no chance at all."

A man seated in the first row turned pale and began to tremble.

"Good heavens, man, what are you worrying about?" said the speaker. "Do you realize chances are five million to one that you won't be the victim?"

"Oh, yeah?" replied the unhappy man. "Last year I won the Irish Sweepstakes."

* * * * *

First cannibal: "Who was that lady I saw you with?"

Second cannibal: "That was no lady, that was my lunch!"

* * * * *

Heard in Room 13: "I'm one guy who isn't henpecked. My wife goes her way and I go—hers."

* * * * *

R. W.: "What's the most dangerous part of a car?"

J. F.: "Wel-l I can't say exactly. What?"

R. W.: "The nut that holds the steering wheel."

* * * * *

A fellow with a big red nose went into a beauty shop. "Have you got some make-up I can cover my nose with?"

"Goodness, no," replied the shocked beautician. "I've never seen a nose like that before—do you do a lot of drinking?"

"No, no,—of course not," he replied. "I never drink."

"How did you get that big red nose then?"

"W-e-l-l," he explained, "when He was passing out noses I thought He said 'roses' so I said, 'Give me a big red one!' heh! heh! heh!"

* * * * *

DEF-NISHUN

G. I. coffee—mud that's been drafted.

Conversation when a "cool" boy asks a "cool" girl for a "hot" dance at P. H. S.

"Are you dancing?" says he.

"Are you asking?" says she.

"I'm asking," says he.

"I'm dancing," says she.

* * * * *

A summer patron at B. H. Dyer's dashed in and said to Hogan: "Have you got any nails?"

Hogan: "Yes."

Patron: "Then scratch my back."

* * * * *

DEF-NISHUN

Widower—the only man with an angel for a wife!

* * * * *

A friend of mine told of the crowded New York subways. "I got in one with a copy of 'Grapes of Wrath' and when I got off I had a half pint of wine in a paper bag."

* * * * *

A small worm was crawling along a road one day. The sun was very hot so he stopped for a breather. Suddenly he noticed another worm come up beside him. "Honey," said the first worm, "I could go for you. Let's get married." "Don't be silly," answered the second worm, "I'm your other end."

A little something for the people of P. H. S. taken from the files of a Japanese Captain—*verbatim*.

"Honorable Captain," said a Japanese officer, "we cannot take Hill 707 for four reasons!"

"What four reasons?" demanded the Captain.

"One Irishman and three kicks."

* * * * *

Two tonsils in a drunk's throat:

"Hey, where are we?" asked one tonsil.

"We must be in Capistrano," answered the other, "here comes another swallow."

* * * * *

A whacky drunk entered a theatre. Suddenly he hollered, "Is there a doctor in the house?"

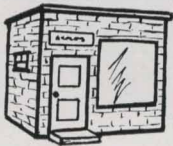
A man got up and announced, "I'm a doctor."

"Hy ah, doc," said the H. B. "How d'ya like the show?"

* * * * *

Two Latin II scholars of Provincetown High School were comparing notes in an exam covering the Greek philosophers.

One, still having trouble with punctuation, had the comment, "Include apostrophes next time," added to the end of his paper. He said to his fellow student, "This guy apostrophes, the teacher must have talked about him when I was absent from class."



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Length	- - - - -	60 Feet
Capacity	- - - - -	40 Thousand
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Weight	-	-	-	-	-	-	35 Tons
Length	-	-	-	-	-	-	60 Feet
Capacity	-	-	-	-	-	-	40 Thousand
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