

LONG POINTER

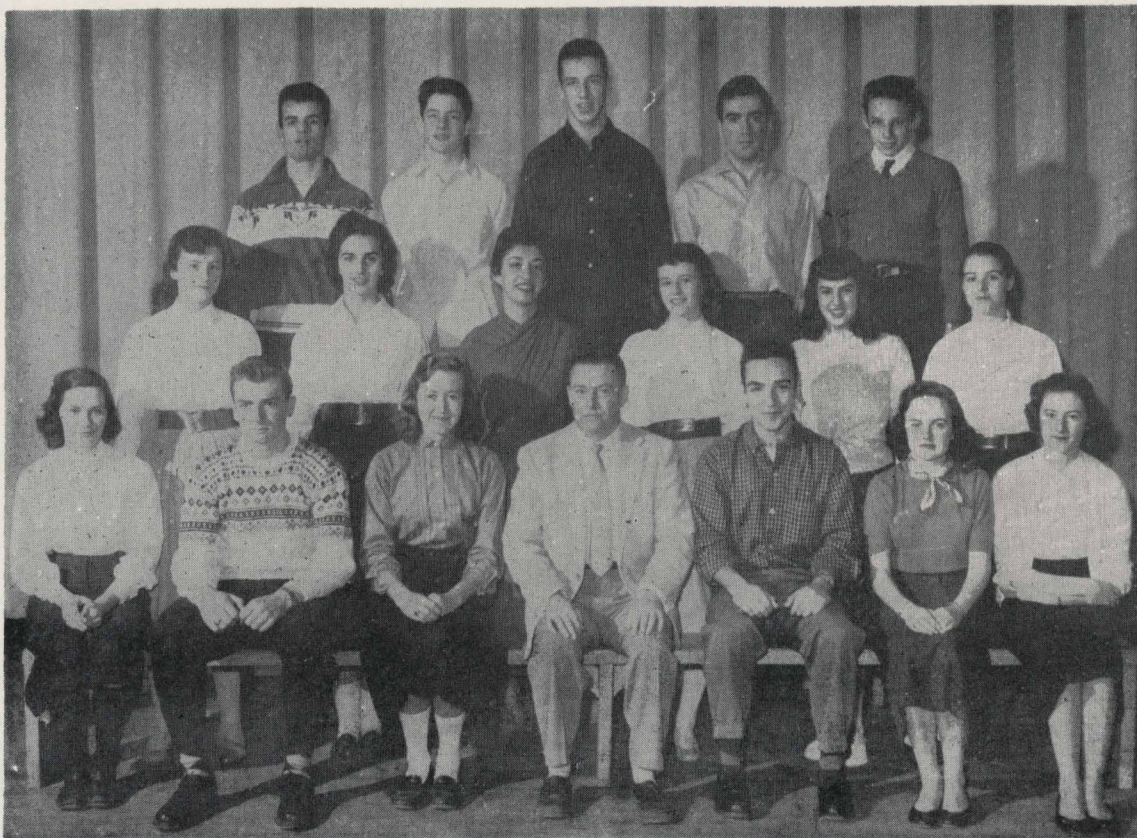
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DEDICATION

The Class of 1957 respectfully dedicates this Year Book to Mr. Staniford Sorrentino, whose help enabled our Senior year to be a complete success.

LONG POINTER STAFF



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Third row left to right: Joseph Lema, Robert Keane, Richard Segura, Eugene Tasha, Benjamin Pitman

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EDITORIALS



English, math, the sciences and languages have an undisputed importance in the high school education. Just as important, if not more so, is the study of world affairs.

It seems that the high school students have not the time or desire to acquaint themselves with the happenings in their world. Few teachers find time to discuss important daily events in their classes.

The purpose of an education is to prepare the student for the responsibility which he will have as an adult. This can not be completely achieved if a keen interest in national and world events is not stimulated in the pupil. A person ignorant of his government's relations with the world and why they are as they are, is no more qualified to vote than a person who does not understand the basis of his government.

The world in which we live is shrinking. We are becoming more and more concerned with the peoples of other countries. The generation now at the high school level will not long from now be running our country.

If we are not familiar with what has been occurring in the world through the present years we will be pathetically unable to handle our responsibility. Unless we see the mistakes of others we cannot possibly profit by them.

Most teen-agers feel they cannot be bothered

to listen to news broadcasts or read a paper, let alone give news any conscientious thought. Some will say it is not the school's duty or care to educate a student as to the international problems in his world. However, unless this is done the individual is not being prepared for his place in modern society, which is the purpose of all education.

Edward Turpin, '58

JUVENILES WHO AREN'T DELINQUENT

If you look at the newspapers today, you will no doubt see an article concerning an act of delinquency committed by a teen-ager. However, you will not see any mention of the millions of teen-agers who have never committed a crime in their lives. Yet, ninety-five percent of the teen-agers in this country fall into the latter group.

The average adolescent values his high school education as a means of qualification for a job or entrance into college.

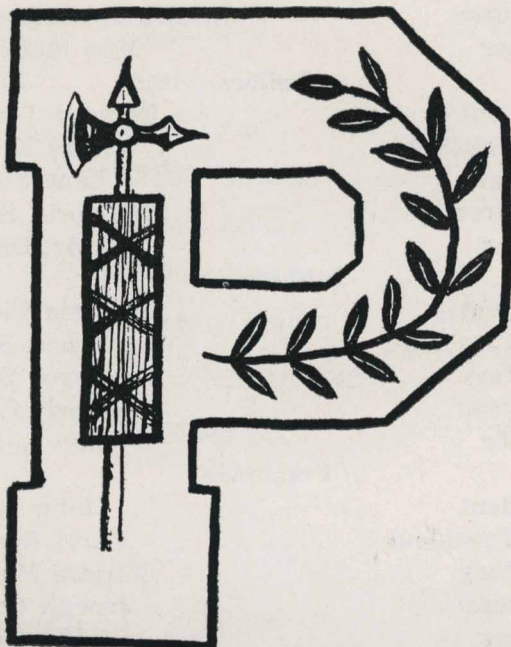
Almost all teen-agers want to earn money in part-time and summer jobs even if it is not a necessity for them to work. They do not like to ask their parents every time they need a dollar or so for social or school activities.

For boys and girls who live on farms, the 4-H Club offers opportunities in learning a trade while gaining a feeling of usefulness and importance. These teen-agers also contribute to the national economy by raising 900,000 acres of crops and 1,000,000 head of livestock.

Young people who live in cities also wish to share adult responsibilities. Many belong to Junior Achievement, where they are trained in practical business. They organize and operate small manufacturing or service companies of their own. Thousands belong to Girl Scout and Boy Scout troops in their communities and many more to the Boy's Clubs and similar organizations.

Millions of teen-agers are enrolled in churches and take active part in church activities. Many are also engaged in welfare work, raising money for worthy causes such as the United Nations Children's Fund.

Throughout the country, cities and towns benefit by the work of teen-agers who are not delinquent. High school boys deliver papers



and girls of the same age act as reliable babysitters.

All these activities bring out the character of the typical American teen-agers. We cannot overlook the occasional delinquent, but neither should we forget the millions of teen-agers who are increasing the wealth of the nation by their achievements and ideals.

Elizabeth Strachan, '57

A NEW GYMNASIUM

Many major improvements have been made in Provincetown during the last few years, but there is one improvement which the people have wanted for a long time, but the money was needed for schools, parking spaces and the like. A great many people feel that these things are well taken care of now and this is the time for the building of a new gymnasium. There are many arguments for and against this proposal, but I definitely take the affirmative side.

Since basketball is unquestionably the major athletic interest of Provincetown we should have a suitable place both for the players and the spectators to enjoy the sport. The present gym with its low beams and inadequate seating facilities is not good for either. A few people may raise the objection that the low beams help us when playing outside teams here, but it is also true, that our teams are at a disadvantage sometimes in other playing areas because they can't make use of the additional height. At every home game spectators have to stand or remain outside because of the seating capacity. More tickets would probably be sold if the seating capacity was larger.

The gym in a building by itself could be used by the townspeople as well. Many young men and children who love basketball could play there throughout the winter evenings when the high school games weren't scheduled. It could become a real recreation center for the town.

The present gym cannot be enlarged due to structural problems, but it could be converted into additional classrooms. The school population is growing and there is even now a shortage of classroom space. I think a large majority of the townspeople would favor such a proposal. A new gymnasium would be a real asset for Provincetown.

Walter Welsh, '57

For several years here at the High School the third period has always been set aside as an activity period. With only a few exceptions, no classes in major subjects are held and most of our assemblies are scheduled for this period.

More would be accomplished if this activity period was the seventh period instead of the third. All gym classes, Household Arts classes, music classes and art classes could be planned for the seventh period of the day. It would be even more practical if the students had no scheduled classes for that period.

With this period available, the teachers would be able to discuss with the pupils how well they are doing, how their grades could be improved and help them make up work which they may have missed because of illness. Rehearsals for class plays and variety shows could be held to enable Truro pupils to take part. There has always been a great amount of discussion on the fact that our school lacks clubs. This period would also be a time when these much needed clubs, such as a French or History club, could meet because none of the members would be having a class. It would also enable the holding of important class meetings which are at the moment restricted to quick sessions after school on Thursday. Those few students who would take part in neither clubs nor class activities could use this period for study or preparation for the next day's classes. Most of the assemblies could also be held this period.

Janet Ramey



FATE

I've always had a hard time of flying compared to the gulls. Probably because I am not as adapted to this type of living, which is more-or-less survival of the fittest. This is extremely displeasing, especially since all the other birds make fun of my incapability of enduring long trips in such depressing weather.

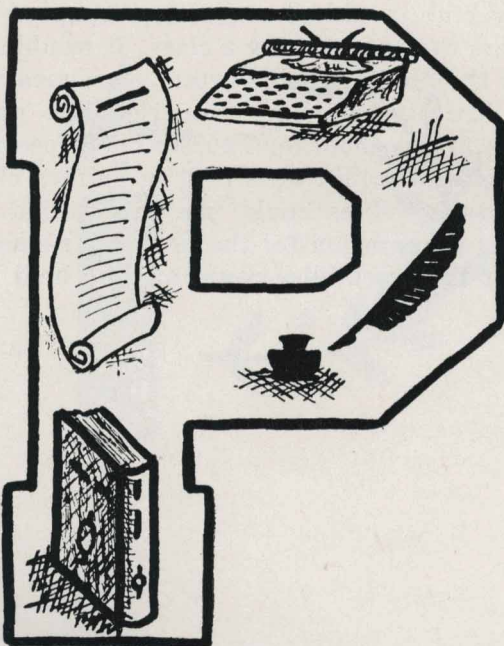
I am explaining this to you because today is one of my worst flying days. It is a cold wintry morning, and there is a great amount of moisture in the air. I am flying as high as possible, with much difficulty. Every once in a while, a companion will arrogantly look down at me and shriek sarcastic remarks.

Digging clams is a must for a gull's existence. To tell the truth I loathe clams, or for that matter any type of sea food. On our return trip to the dunes, I intend to stop at East Harbor to indulge in some succulent berries; now that is what I call real appetizing!

I guess the flock is going to light on that big sandbar; there are quite a few obvious clam holes. I hope I can get through one day without being made the laughing stock.

I must disclose to you a secret. I am not a seagull, but a cockatoo. An ill fated wind destroyed my home and I took refuge on the shores of Cape Cod.

Melanie Henrique, '57



THE MOST CRITICAL EYE

I am the only thing that sees you exactly as you are. You don't realize, however, this fact and so you are always showing me your true personality. For other people, even your closest friends and loved ones, you disguise your appearance and personality, calling on my help, so you always appear charming and sweet. But what if these people could see you in privacy as I do! Would you like them to be with me as you wake up in the morning, or let them see your face as you speak with them on the telephone, your true expression, not your vocal sentiments. But enough about personalities. What about your physical appearance? Would you dare go out with your friends minus make-up? Of course you wouldn't. Then why was I chosen to sit patiently in front of you while you make yourself up? Don't think of me as just bad luck. I alone know what you really are and what you really think. I am thought of by you as just an impersonal thing, but I am your most critical eye. I am your mirror.

Toni Williams, '57

HOPE

The woman rose slowly from the deep chair, drew the lace wrap about her shoulders, and walked to the rail of the porch. She stood silent for a long time, thinking and seeing nothing. Then her eyes turned to a small figure walking up the road. As it drew closer, she could see it was a striking young boy about fifteen years old. He was wearing ragged shabby clothes, but appeared to be very happy as he continued along. Then she finally saw his face; she quickly stepped back with a start! He reminded her so much of her own son that she just stood there with an abundance of tears flowing down her cheeks. Vehemently her thoughts slipped back to "her little boy". It now had been about ten years since she last saw him, and she figured he would, at this time, be about twenty-five years of age.

She remembered him as being fair and small, with blue eyes, yellow tussled hair, and an eager smiling face. He was the most cherished gift she had ever possessed. And then one day he

was gone! Why? Where? No one ever knew. He was just gone. And from that day on not one word was received from him. She thought of how faithfully she had prayed and of the high expectations she had for his return. But, all her efforts were in vain, for he had never come back.

She continued watching the boy, who was by this time almost out of sight, and as she did, she saw a man running towards her from the opposite direction. At once she knew it was "him", her son! She started running towards him and with this awoke with a start, quite out of breath! Much to her dismay and disappointment all this was just a dream. She looked down on her lap and saw the picture album laying there. She had fallen asleep and had been thinking so intensively of her son's return that in her subconscious it had come true. But, as she looked about the surroundings didn't seem at all familiar. Where was she, for the first time in her life she didn't seem to feel depressed. At this instance she closed the album as if to shut out all her worldly troubles, and slipped back into a state of oblivion.

Joan Benson

A WINDOW

As you look out of a window, you see many wonderful and strange sights. A window lets the warm rays of sun in to brighten your room, while it keeps the rain, sleet and snow out. Have you ever sat by your window and watched the summer fade away, while the new autumn begins? From a window, you see the warm sunlight of summer gradually being replaced by the gentle zephyr of autumn and leaves of your neighbors' trees are slowly transformed from the dark summer green to the beautiful autumnal colors. From this little "unimportant" pane of glass, you can study the changing of the seasons and wonder why it is that you can not fully understand the mysteries of nature.

From a window, the ugliness of the world is concealed. All that you can see is the beauty and contentment of the earth. The merriment of children is easily seen from a window. What a joy it is to be able to gaze out of a window and see the children running around and playing with the snow, or in the summertime, to see them enjoying the sunshine.

How beautiful it is to watch the sun rise and set and to observe the animals and birds from your bedroom window.

You can also see unpleasant views, such as a hurricane with its raging winds, from your window. The hurricane causes the same tree that stood so beautifully just a few minutes ago, to topple and to lose its loveliness.

All of which I have mentioned and more can be observed from a small "insignificant" piece of glass, only to me, it is not so insignificant.

Lana Steele

BEFRIENDED

As the sun was about to recede behind the hills once again, he proceeded on his lonely way, with no idea of what the following day would bring. It was time for him to start contemplating where he could comfortably spend another gloomy night. This was a problem which had presented itself ever since he had been ostracized from a normal way of life, at about the age of a year and a half.

He never knew why, but people just wouldn't take a liking to him, no matter how forcibly he attempted to obtain friends. But, tonight his lucky star was shining brightly. Although he didn't notice it as he walked along with his head on the ground; very seldom did he look up and notice the elegant things of life. The path he followed appeared to be untraveled by any modern means of transportation. And its rough texture seemingly permitted him to believe it had only been trod upon by the feet of a human being. With the thought that maybe there would be a friend at the end of this road, his pace quickened, his head rose, and again he was willing to undertake the task of finding a companion.

Feeling overwhelmed and full of energy, the walk was no longer an effort, but a pleasure, and the world around was something wonderful. It took very little to encourage this unwanted creature and his past no longer mattered, only his future existence. He could recall the many heartless people who had looked upon him menacingly and uttered the words, "Leave, get out, for even we don't want anything like him around, get rid of him".

All his experiences remained very vividly in his mind, and at this time it seemed as though

all his many unhappy memories passed through his mind as he walked and thought. He did not realize the many miles he had covered were soon coming to an end. Off in the distance he could see a small, yet well kept home. From its appearance it looked like the home of a very happy person. When at last he had reached the porch, he walked up to the front door and waited patiently to see if it might be possible for him to make this his home also. His hopes were high, that his undetermined fate would be in his favor. He could see a middle aged man approaching the door, and as this man opened it he looked down upon the poor, lonely dog with a friendly smile, and Shep knew at last he had found a home and a best friend.

Janet Benson

TUNA FISHING

When I was about ten, my grandfather took me tuna fishing on his boat. Fishing is not an easy life, but I thought so at the time. We would go out early in the morning and set our course for the tuna grounds. It was so dark and there was nothing to do, so I would go down in the cabin and sleep for awhile. When the sun was just about coming over the horizon we were pretty far out. My grandfather always would call me to see the sun. I always loved to see a big round red sun come up; it was beautiful to watch; you could see the sun's rays over the calm water and the red overlapping with the black of night. It was a mystery to me how the sun could come from anywhere and look so beautiful.

After breakfast we dropped our nets for our bait which we used to catch the big tuna. At this time there was nothing to do but wait till it was time to raise the net, so I sat on the deck of the boat and wondered how it looked to see many schools of fish traveling around in a mysterious world all of their own and how they were so dumb, to swim in the fishermen's nets. After awhile the time had come to raise the nets from the deep waters of the ocean.

When we had enough fish for our bait, we would eat our noon day meal, and prepared for a long, tiring afternoon. The crew would bait their hooks and throw them into the ocean. The equipment consisted of heavy rope attached to a small barrel and a hook with bait at the end.

It happened about mid afternoon that the crew had four tuna aboard, when my grandfather told me to hold his line for him. There I stood with a line in my hand and wondered what would happen if I just happened to catch a man size tuna; the impact would throw me overboard, I could not swim, so I would drown and the crew would never be able to find me. Suddenly there was a pull on the line, the rope was jerking in my hand. Then it happened. I could feel the rope swishing through my hands; I was about to let the whole thing go, when I decided to pull on it and see what would happen. Meanwhile the crew by this time realized it was a small fish so they let me handle the situation. I pulled the fish in and to my surprise it was a blue shark. It was very small and I was very disappointed. I was lucky that this small blue shark didn't turn out to be a ferocious giant blue shark! Just think! What would I have done?

Salvador Vasques, '59

CAUSE AND EFFECT

I will now attempt to prove that in people the cause is directly proportional to the effect. In most cases people will do whatever they think they can get away with, consequently we have a continual conflict in human nature. That is: If I do it what will happen as a result or cause and effect. Alas! I give you a case in point.

Joe gets up in the morning only because he would get fired if he didn't. He goes downstairs and eats, mostly because he is hungry and that will satisfy his hunger. Now our frustrated friend drives to work; he watches his speed because he might hit something and get hurt. Joe now parks the car, then proceeds to take his place behind the teller's cage at the bank. At about 2:30 the usual urge comes up. Joe starts to think, what if I take some of this money. Would I be caught? In other words would there be an effect to this cause. Well he took the money, went to Mexico and died a natural death.

One might say that I am defeating my own argument, however, this is not true for the effect needn't be immediate. Poor Joe is now in hell! Now you see his fate. No cause is ever without an effect, God sees to that.

Eugene Tasha

CURIOSITY

Curiosity is the disposition to inquire into anything. It causes a child to ask questions and do new things, adults to read the last chapter of a mystery story before they have reached it, artists to experiment with new colors, authors to attempt new styles of writing, and architects to design new buildings.

When a person asks a question, many times a pessimistic person will recite the adage "curiosity killed the cat". The more optimistic person will reply "satisfaction brought it back". People should always want to know why, how, when, and other questions. Although children are often told that they ask too many questions, it is one of the best ways for them to learn.

Curiosity first led man to find out what fire is and the many ways in which it can be employed. Most of the great inventors possessed curiosity. Benjamin Franklin would never have held his experiment with electricity, Alexander Graham Bell would not have invented the telephone or Henry Ford, the car. Watt's curiosity of the steam pouring from the kettle led to his invention of the steam engine. Things that are taken for granted today were invented because of someone's curiosity. Curiosity also leads doctors in finding cures for diseases which take the lives of many people. Yellow fever, typhoid fever, diphtheria, and other sicknesses are rarely heard of today because men were curious enough to spend long weary hours, sometimes their lives, in the pursuit of a cure. Pasteur, who started homogenization, Salk, the founder of a successful polio vaccine, and Harvey, who discovered the circulation of blood in the human body, would never have accomplished these significant things without curiosity.

Curiosity does not always produce good results. It tends to make people meddle in the affairs of others. People who pry into the minds and affairs of their associates are not always well liked. Personal affairs are not things which we should be curious about. Many hours are wasted each day by idle gossipers trying to find out things which they have no right to know. Although it happens more often in plays, novels, and in the movies, curiosity even causes some people to lose their lives. Murder victims are usually dead because they found out information which might be harmful to others.

I can not conceive of what the world would be like if we were not curious. If curiosity had

not been the trait of many people during history, we may never have become civilized. We might still be living in caves as our ancestors did centuries ago.

Janet Ramey, '58

THE DECIDING SECOND

A great crowd has gathered in the gym of Chicomet High School. There are numerous local spectators and many from Red River. It is the last game of the season. So far, the girls' basketball team of Chicomet High is undefeated. This game means the winning of the regional trophy or the breaking of many hearts. The girls of Red River High School are also undefeated up to this time, which contributes greatly to the excitement and shaky knees.

The buzzer sounds for the beginning of the game, and both teams go onto the floor with looks of pride and determination on their faces. The ball is put into play, and both teams do their best to raise their score and keep that of the opponents down as low as possible. But no matter what they do, the score keeps piling up and at the end of the first quarter, the score is tied, 16-16. The teams go to their respective benches for encouraging words and a few helpful hints from their coaches.

At the sound of the whistle, the second quarter begins with more determination, more nervousness, and more shouting and cheering from the crowd. The Chicomet star is at her best today; and with the help of her teammates, Susan keeps the score rising. Red River's star is also at her best, however, and the tension grows as she keeps the score tied.

Red River fumbled! Chicomet has possession of the ball, and Susan makes it count. Chicomet is ahead by two points as the buzzer announces the end of the first half of the game amid the cheers of the Chicomet fans.

The coaches are just as nervous as the girls of the teams and their advice during half-time is, "Keep it up. Do your best. You can win!"

As the second half begins, substitutions are being made, and the retiring girls are cheered by their fans. Chicomet jumped to a good start by raising their lead to four points, but Red River quickly reduces it to two points again. A pass is blocked and Red River gains possession of the ball as the clock reaches the four minute mark during the third quarter. They take ad-

vantage of their possession and a fabulous hook shot ties the score. The tie remains unbroken when the period ends and the championship is still not definite with only eight minutes remaining in this nerve-racking game.

The original players return to the game, rested and anxious to play. The ball moves up and down the court with remarkable speed as the time whizzes by. There are only two minutes left to play and still the tie remains unbroken! The fans are standing by this time and with sore throats continue to encourage their teams, Red River on one side and Chicomet on the other. Up and down they go, now sitting, now standing, as continuous baskets are scored and the lead is switched from one team to the other. Fifteen second are left to play! All eyes are on the ball as Chicomet gains possession. The Red River guards are keeping the Chicomet forwards away from the basket, but Susan cuts to the inside, receives a swift pass, and the Chicomet fans hold their breath while she scores the winning two points of the game.

The trophy will be engraved with the name of Chicomet High School, and the minds of the players will be engraved with the burning memory of the winning shot.

Elizabeth Strachan, '57

OCCUPATION

To some people their occupation is very important, while others think of it only as their source of money. Choosing one's occupation is one of the most important and serious decisions which we have to make. People who look upon their work merely as a source of money rarely perform their tasks well. We have to be interested in something and enjoy doing it before we are able to do well. Many times people find themselves with an unwanted occupation due to circumstances beyond their control. Sickness in one's family or, most often, because of the need of money causes young people to leave school to seek work. They often find poor jobs with less pay because they lack their high school education. Many adults who had left school realized their mistake too late and often tried to earn their diploma by going to private schools.

To other people, their work is one of the most important factors in their life. They spend

long years and considerable sums of money in order that they will be qualified to perform the work they desire. Many people will also sacrifice important things in their life. People who enjoy their work are ambitious and almost always succeed. Doing what they wish makes them contented and well adjusted people. They do not have to wake up with a dread of the coming day. They are able to enjoy not only their leisure hours, but also their working hours.

Although our occupation is an important part of our lives, we should not consider it more important than our home and family. The intensity with which some men feel for their work often affects their health and happiness. Mothers should prefer being with their families to working, unless their work is important to the welfare of others. Regardless of these exceptions, we should put a great amount of thought in what we choose for our life occupation.

Janet Ramey, '58

REVENGE AT SEA

It was summer in the quaint little town of Rockford. There were a few tourists who had already arrived, but the majority of them would wait until the Fourth of July. Although the tourist business was becoming very prosperous, the main industry of Rockford was still fishing.

On the wharf we see a group of men all gathered around in a giant circle mending a fishing net. These men were all members of the crew of the boat "Annie C" under Captain Jack Costa. The "Annie C" was a small dragger with a crew of five men fishing out of Rockford.

Jim Smith, who was the engineer of the boat, was a wise guy and liked to pester the other members of the crew, especially the cook, Antonio Pasquali. Antonio, who was nicknamed "Cookie", was born in Italy and had worked on board the "Annie C" since he had arrived in this country. Although he did not complain of this constant abuse, he had built up a strong hatred for Jim Smith.

The crew had finished mending their net and were heading home. When they started, Jim slapped Antonio on the back with a whack which sent him lurching forward and said, "Cookie, let's be pals. OK?" Before Antonio

had a chance to answer Jim continued, "Come on. I'll buy you a beer just to show you I mean it."

Antonio started to smile, which was uncommon for him, because he believed Jim was sincere in what he said about being friends. He said in reply, "Sure, Jimmy. I be your friend."

Jim and Antonio walked into the bar all smiles. The rest of the crew followed them knowing there was something strange about Jim's behavior and wondering if this also would result in a practical joke.

While Antonio found a seat at the bar, Jim walked down to the far end of the bar and asked the bartender to mix vinegar with Antonio's drink. A bit reluctant at first the bartender finally agreed to do it. Walking back to the place where Cookie was sitting, he said, "What'ya drinking today, pal?"

Antonio, unaware of Jim's scheme, said, "I think I just have a beer. All right, Jimmy?"

"Sure, buddy!" exclaimed Jim.

In about half a minute the two beers arrived. Raising their glasses the men made oaths to each other that from then on they would be lifelong friends. As soon as Antonio took the first sip he began to choke and vomit. Jim slapped him on the back and shouted, "What's the matter, pal? The beer too strong for ya?" By this time all the men in the barroom were laughing—all that is but poor Antonio who left hurriedly cursing Jim and all his cohorts.

The next morning at 4 A. M. all the crew came on board the "Annie C" to start their day's work. Work progressed as usual all through the day. The only words spoken by Jim were insults aimed at Cookie.

About nine that night as they neared the wharf, Jim was below checking the engines. Antonio crept down to the engine room, a gaff in his hand determined to kill Jim. When he entered, he saw Jim bent over the engine with his back towards him. Jim did not become aware of Antonio's presence because of the din of the engine. Antonio's moment had come. Gaffing Jim by the neck the sharp weapon caused instant death. As the rest of the crew was in the pilot house, he neatly disposed of the body over the stern of the boat. Then he slipped overboard quietly and swam ashore.

When the "Annie C" arrived at the wharf neither Jim nor Antonio stepped ashore. The crew was completely mystified, but they all felt

sure that Antonio had somehow had his revenge before he disappeared. They shrugged their shoulders and plodded home unquestioning the way of men or the sea.

Walter Welsh, '57

THE "JUDGE" AND THE "BEAR"

The crowd is quiet—the "Bear" has chalked his cue and is ready to shoot. Everything depends on this shot. If he makes this shot and goes on to win the game, he will be out of a job. If he misses this shot and the "Judge" wins the game, he will still have his job, but he will be ridiculed for weeks to come. What will be his decision? As he walks around the table, pretending to be looking over his shot, a boy comes in with some refreshments. This eases the tension a little and gives everybody a chance to calm down.

Outside, it is an ordinary Sunday afternoon—not too many people on the street, not many people walking into the pool parlor except for the few who know about this occasional game between the "Judge" and the "Bear". One of these games of straight pool takes place every couple of weeks. It gives the "Judge" a little recreation and it gives the "Bear" a chance to get in good with the "Judge" who owns the pool parlor and is the "Bear's" boss. He had better let the "Judge" win, but he'd better come as close to winning as possible. If he wants to do this, he'd better miss this shot, because at this point, he is ahead by a score of seventeen to twelve and only needs eight more points to win.

If he makes this shot and breaks the rack at the same time, he will practically "have the game in his pocket". He is now ready to shoot again. He takes careful aim, shoots, and . . . misses. Although he missed the shot, he still broke the rack, thus giving the "Judge" an excellent chance to come from behind and win the game—that was a smart move on the part of the "Bear". The "Bear" was even smart enough to leave the "Judge" quite a few "berries"—sure shots—to make sure that he wouldn't miss. Although the "Bear" is now quite happy, the "Judge" is very nervous. He knows that this shot is very important. It could win or lose the game for him. He starts to chalk his cue when a fly seems to come out of nowhere and sits on the cue-ball. The "Judge" finishes chalking his

cue and is ready to shoot, but the fly is still sitting there on the cue-ball. The "Bear", very unconcerned, is sitting down sipping on a drink with all the confidence in the world that the "Judge" will win the game—fly, or no fly. Although the "Bear" is very unconcerned, the "Judge" is very disturbed over the fact that the fly is still sitting there. He decides to scare the fly off with his cue stick, but when he does, he hits the cue-ball by mistake, thus losing his shot. This makes the "Judge" very angry, and it also bothers the "Bear" since this gives him another chance to win the game which is just what he doesn't want. He has one break in his favor in that it is a very difficult combination shot. He must make this shot look good, but he must also miss for the sake of his job. He takes aim at the ball, and then hits the cue-ball very easy. The ball is rolling straight for the pocket ver-r-ry slow-w-ly. It looks as if it might make it, but it might not because it is going too slow. It stops just before the pocket, leaving the "Judge" a sure shot and an excellent chance to win the game. He takes the shot, makes it, and goes on to win the game. This makes both men happy. The "Bear" still has his job, and the "Judge" retained his pride by winning the game.

Richard Segura, '57

PERSONALITY

One's personality can affect his entire life. People with good personalities succeed where even the more intelligent people who have poor individualities fail.

Almost every well known person has a pleasant and agreeable personality. Those people who become famous without a good personality enjoy only a short lived fame. They do not know how to work with people or how to guide them. People will be polite to them only because of their fame and social position, not because they like them as a person. This is demonstrated by the great novelist, James Fenimore Cooper when he was at the height of his career; he was critical of people and their customs, disagreeable and he spoke and behaved with a great lack of tact. He was so unpopular that it eventually affected his literary career. Washington Irving, unlike Cooper, was popular at home and in Europe because of his friendly good humor and kindness.

Everyone is attracted to someone who has a good personality. It makes us want to know this person well. A good personality is always as obvious as a pretty face or good clothes, but it is more lasting.

We are not born with individuality. It develops from our ambitions, hopes and beliefs as one matures. People with definite personalities are limited and uninteresting. Those with warm, rich personalities usually have many interests, tastes, and experiences. Our personality distinguishes us as an individual. There has never been, or ever will be, two people with the same personality. Personality is not something which we can make last for a certain length of time to impress others. It is with us every minute of the day. We should be content with speaking and acting ourselves.

Everyone should think seriously about himself and his beliefs in order to develop a personality. We should be kind, considerate and show a real interest in people of all types. Our own beliefs may not always be the same as those of others but we should never conform to others beliefs simply to win approval.

Our personality determines how we will act towards such things as grief, danger, and pity.

Janet Ramey, '58

WHY?

Inside the fashionable New York apartment the room was cheerful and warm. The lights were dim and candles flickered gently diffusing their soft lights on the walls. The girl stood alone in the center of the room. She was a small girl with pale blond hair that hugged her shoulders. The look on her face was one of bewilderment, pain and surprise. She asked herself, "Why? Why had he done it?" On her left hand a small diamond ring caught the light and sent off rays of color that cascaded through the room. She looked at the ring as though seeing it for the first time, then drew it off and laid it on the table. It was all over. He said he had found someone else. But why had he waited until now, the eve of their wedding day, to tell her? WHY? That one word kept racing through her tortured brain. Slowly she walked to the window and looked outside. The wind drove the gray rain mercilessly against the glass. She looked down at the dots that were cars on the street below. "He's down there

somewhere — with her," she thought. She looked around the room and saw that all that remained of life for her were the rays of light from the diamond ring. There lay her heart and soul, all that was worth living for.

The candles sputtered and died as the wind from the open window blew them out. The drapes stood straight out and were wet from the rain. The room lost its cheerfulness and sank into gloom. But the ring still blazed.

Toni Williams

DOODLING

Doodling is the age old art of drawing meaningless designs while thinking of something else. Meaningless, that is, to everyone but yourself. It is done more or less unconsciously while reading or listening to someone talk, talking on the telephone, watching television or doing homework. Although there is no special design to them, some doodles become quite interesting.

Doodling is mostly a form of nervousness. Certain types of doodles represent certain emotions. Many psychiatrists use doodles to analyze patients. They can tell your personality, what your vocation should be and many other traits from the doodles you draw.

Some people, such as Roger Price, make a living from doodling. They draw the doodles and then let others guess what they are. They appear on television, in movies, and have newspaper columns. It is a worthwhile occupation as well as an intriguing hobby.

Doodling is a wonderful way to pass time. It not only keeps one occupied, but the results can be very fascinating.

Joan Duarte

DAWN

Although it breaks—there are no pieces to be picked up; no shattering; it is done very quietly and few know what is happening. But it is such a great metamorphosis — suddenly the sky lightens—dew sparkles on lawns and trees—birds who have been silenced begin to sing as they hail the bright new morning.

Yes—it has happened again. Dawn has broken through the black shroud of darkness.

Toni Williams

HER PRINCE

Once upon an olden time,
There lived a princess fair,
She had servants, she had slaves,
And she lived without a care.

Till one day she saw him,
As he rode by on his steed;
And some say they heard her mutter,
"I must have that prince, indeed."

She went about it craftily,
She laid a cagey plan;
But all her scheming didn't work,
The prince was not her man.

Then one day it happened;
They say t'was down by the lake.
She saw the swineherd standing there;
She must have his heart to take.

She forgot her prince, her palace,
Her servants and her knaves;
The swineherd was her goal,
Who cares about the slaves!

They married in the spring,
And had children eight or nine;
They lived happily ever after,
Where the ivy doth entwine.

Janet Whelan

OUR FLAG

Keep on flying, dear old Flag, flying for liberty,
Your stars and stripes are nice and bright, for
everyone to see,
Through day and night, through rain and storm,
Our Flag is always flying strong,
That is why we all adore,
Our Flag of Freedom for ever more.

Jo Ann Annone

From my window I doth look
Upon the bright and shining brook;
A tiny fish is swimming by
Against the current and the tide;
If he stops he'll drift down stream
"Onward, onward" I seem to scream.

Janey Santos, Grade 8

A BOY

A child wakes to the sound of his mother's
voice,
Slides down the bannister, instead of walking
down the stairs.
Stands before his mother to get her worthy
approval,
With shirt tail hanging, shoe strings knotted
and a hole in each knee.
Stands to attention as a soldier passing
inspection.
With a kiss on the cheek and a pat on the
shoulder,
He settles down to a hearty breakfast,
And dashes through the banging door.
Leaving mother in a whirl.
All she does is but nod,
Feeling the strange silence is odd.

When the shiny sun is replaced by the
glimmering moon,
Her little man appears, tired and worn.
A frog, a turtle and a dried up snake, not
mentioning,
The shiny black eye, he adds to his collection.
His supper is eaten in haste;
Into the white, foamy, fluffy suds he jumps,
accompanied by a handful of ships.
Into the world of piracy, he enters,
He, himself as captain,
Until he hears the voice of his commander,
summoning him to bed.
To say his prayers he mustn't forget,
And jumps into his soft white ship,
He feels the touch of his mother's lips upon his
cheek,
And drifts through space.

Theda Browne

LONG AGO

Long ago in Bethlehem
A child was born to save all men;
We hope he did not die in vain,
He saved the wealthy and the plain.

Manuel Duarte

SCHOOL

School is not a place to play,
Commands and orders make up the day;
Questions and answers, how the brain reels,
Now we know how the teacher feels.

Math, science, exams and geography,
Records, basketball, study, study, study!
How confusing it all seems,
At night it's nightmares and puzzling dreams.

Bells ringing all day long.
What a happy feeling to be among
Buddies and pals, friends, and chums,
Touchdowns and tackles, homers and runs.

It's part of a plan, this system of knowledge,
To prepare a student who goes to college;
Whatever your goal, whatever you do
Be proud you're a pupil, who's honest and true.

Georgianna Motta

THROUGH A CHILD'S EYES

I wish I were a child again
To see things as I saw them then;
Things that once were shining and bright
That now are tarnished, shabby and trite.

In a child's eyes excitement grows
For a tiny flower; a lovely rose—
Satisfied so easily, with no greed,
Then as they grow, so does their need.

Oh, to be a child again!
To see things as I saw them then;
To find wonder in the night
And everything within my sight.

But alas—that is all past
And I am now grown up at last
With eyes that now see grief and woes
And imperfections in a rose.

I pray that I may soon recapture
That past experienced wondrous rapture,
When through my children's eyes I see
The things that once delighted me.

Toni Williams

SENIORS

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

Freshman

One beautiful September morning in the fall of 1953, many enthusiastic individuals were seen scurrying to the second floor of P.H.S., there to be given the last four years of public instruction. We, as the youngest individuals, gazed about and could see numerous upper-classmen looking at us with a "friendly" smile. We had high hopes and quickly entered into the duties of our first year as high school students. Out of chaos we tried to organize an institution by holding our first class meeting and electing Jane Enos as President, with Richard Segura, Mary Reis, and Nancy Burhoe supporting her as Vice President, Secretary, and Treasurer, respectively. We also elected Mr. John Williams as our class advisor and chose blue and gold as our class colors. The two students to represent us on the Student Council were to be John Perry and Joseph Lema. We now felt the initial emotion of accomplishment and eagerly looked forward to the events which would follow.

When October arrived our thoughts were turned to the gala event; our Freshman Reception, sponsored by the Seniors. Nervously we eyed each and every one wondering with whom we would march! When the results were made known everyone seemed quite satisfied and after a few rehearsals for the grand march we felt almost confident that it would be a success. At last the long awaited night arrived. It was considered very enjoyable. With this successful event pointing the way, we finally felt a sort of unanimity with the upperclassmen.

Athletics now claimed our attention. Our representatives on the football team were Richard Segura, Joseph Lema, John Perry, as varsity members, and Joseph Cook as manager. We all felt quite proud when, at the end of the season, this quartet was awarded their letters. After the football season a few hopeful Freshmen appeared on the basketball court; among them were John Perry, Richard Segura, Joseph Lema, Ronald Motta, and Kenneth Roderick.

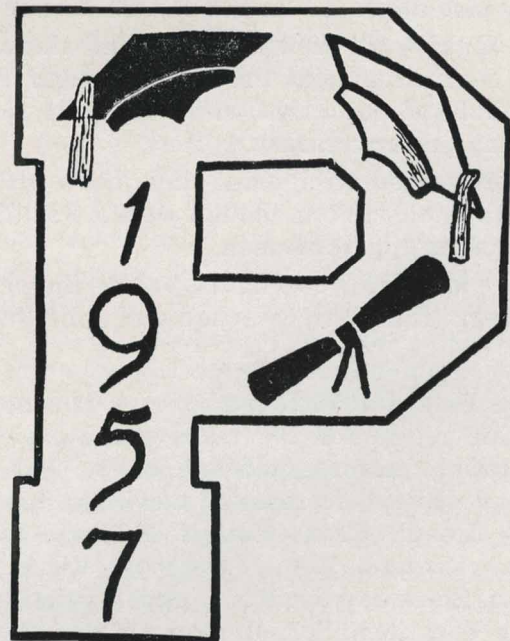
We managed to place a few names on the Honor Roll this year. They were John Perry, Roberta Kane, Mary Reis, and Jane Enos.

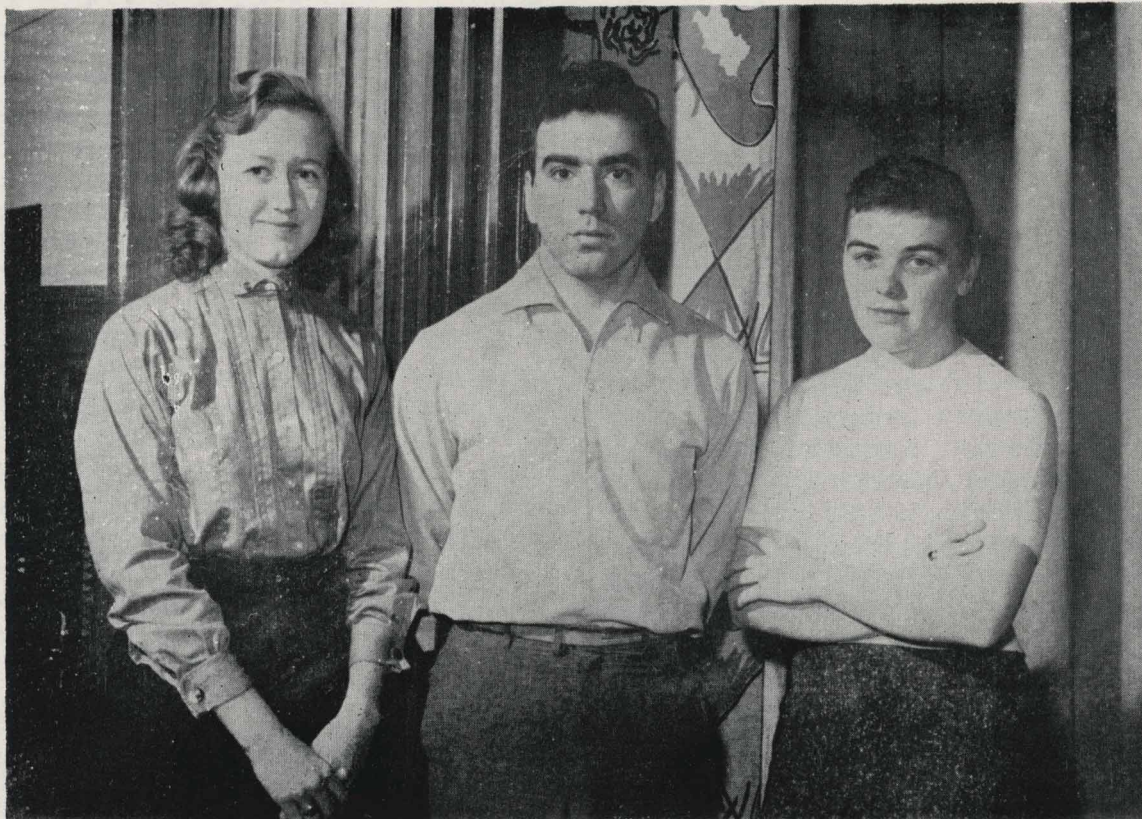
With our Freshman year now completed we zealously started our summer vacation with more confidence to undertake the activities of the approaching Sophomore year.

Sophomore

Summer vacation quickly passed and we were back on the not so unfamiliar second floor. On this returning we found Elizabeth Strachan had entered our class. As in our preceding year our first activity was the election of class officers. Those chosen to lead us were Walter Welsh, President; Richard Segura, Vice President; Marie Santos, Secretary; and Kaspar Politzer as Treasurer. We elected Mr. Noel Coletti as our class advisor and much to the astonishment of everyone we decided to change our class colors from blue and gold to pink and black. The combination seemed to be quite popular in everything else and we did want to show a bit of "originality." Joseph Lema was again elected to the Student Council and Roberta Kane also became a member of this group. At the end of the first term Kaspar Politzer left us to go to Providence, Rhode Island. Nancy Burhoe was then elected to replace him as treasurer. Ronald Motta, Kenneth Enos, and Ronald Martin also left us to join the boys at the Vocational School.

Cool, crisp autumn days arrived and with them football. Richard Segura, Joseph Lema, John Perry, Warren Alexander, and Eugene Tasha "carried the ball" once more for us with Joseph Cook managing faithfully. Joseph Lema, Richard Costa, Richard Segura, Ronald Martin and John Perry exhibited their skill on the basketball court once more and our girls,





SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

Left to right: Elizabeth Strachan, President; Eugene Tasha, Vice-President; Nancy Burhoe, Secretary
Charles Mavrogeorge, Treasurer, not present when photo was taken

Mary Reis, Louise Silva, and Melanie Henrique played well on the girls' team with Helen May Jason managing. Nancy Burhoe and Sylvia Tarvers joined the cheerleaders in cheering our teams on to victory. Richard Costa and John Perry also appeared on the baseball team.

In January all occasion cards and stationery were sold throughout Provincetown and Truro in behalf of our class with the good results showing in our treasury.

Shortly thereafter class rings were ordered and we finally felt as though we were attaining our goal as upperclassmen.

We placed only two names on the Honor Roll this year; Elizabeth Strachan and Jane Enos.

Junior

The Fall of 1955 found us back in school as Juniors, ready for the tasks which we were expected to perform quite efficiently. This year showed quite a decrease in our class membership. Joseph Cook, George Packett, Joseph Lema, Richard Rowe, Anthony Viera, and Francis Stark had decided to develop their skills in the Vocational School. Peter Souza, Tamsin

Souza, and John Rodda departed from our class to attend school elsewhere, while at this time Nancy Pires joined our class.

As in former years the first event of our Junior career was the election of class officers. Elizabeth Strachan was elected President with Jane Enos as Vice President, Sylvia Tarvers as Treasurer, and Marie Santos as Secretary. Roberta Kane and Joseph Lema once more took their places on the Student Council. Mr. Hennessey was chosen as our class advisor. In January Jane Enos left and Eugene Tasha was voted to take her place as Vice President.

Shortly after school had commenced we received our class rings. We were all very proud and pleased with them.

Even now we cling tenaciously to the happy memories of our Junior days, for aside from our studies there were numerous outside activities which we enjoyed. Once again the football season was upon us and with it came a new activity. We were given the privilege of selling refreshments. This procedure was also repeated at basketball games and as our treasury grew so did our hopes for New York.

Once again Richard Segura, Joseph Lema, John Perry, Eugene Tasha, Richard Costa, and Frank Hogan felt the urge for football. Was it the call of the wild? At times one would have thought so, had one seen the recruits returning from football practice. Walter Welsh became manager of the team. Representing us on the basketball team were Joseph Lema, Richard Costa, John Perry, Richard Segura, Warren Alexander and Ronald Martin. Melanie Henrique, Nancy Pires, and Elizabeth Strachan took their places on the girls' basketball team with Helen May Jason once again as their manager. Nancy Burhoe and Sylvia Tarvers joined the cheerleading squad.

Soon those dreaded Junior Declamations arrived. Nervously, one by one, we made our way to the stage to give our readings. Those chosen to be finalists were Mary Reis, Charles Mavrogeorge, Walter Welsh, Marie Santos, Toni Williams, Elizabeth Strachan, Richard Segura, and Richard Costa. The first prizes were awarded to Mary Reis and Walter Welsh; second prizes to Marie Santos and Charles Mavrogeorge.

Thus the Junior year advanced until the great event, the Junior Prom, approached. We decided our theme would be the "Mardi Gras". With only two weeks to complete our decorations we gathered at Mrs. Eugene Tasha's house nightly and soon all was ready!

On May 11, 1956, we donned our evening gowns and dinner coats and gave way to joy and pleasure at the dance that was the special event of the season. We began dancing at 8 P. M. to the music of Roger Gott and at 9:30 stopped to execute the grand march. This was led by Elizabeth Strachan, Eugene Tasha, Sylvia Tarvers, and Marie Santos, our class officers. We then continued dancing until 1 A. M. This affair was largely attended and we all felt that it was the success for which we had hoped.

The next affair, the Senior Semi-Formal, was held on June 1, 1956. It took place at the Veterans Memorial School, and was given in honor of the Seniors.

So busy had we become that before we realized it, June arrived and our days as Juniors were over. We had lived three years of laughter, play, labor, and achievement. We had come, we had seen, we had almost conquered—one more year would tell.

Senior

The Senior year! As we began our last year in P.H.S. more serious thoughts entered our carefree minds. Up to this time, ours had been a sense of security, for we felt as undergraduates that we still had time to make good. Now most of us realized that we must start looking to the future.

This year our responsibilities grew and at our first class meeting we again chose Elizabeth Strachan as President, Eugene Tasha as Vice President, and Nancy Burhoe as Secretary, with Charles Mavrogeorge as Treasurer. Miss Medeiros was elected as our class advisor. As in the two preceding years Roberta Kane and Joseph Lema were elected to the Student Council.

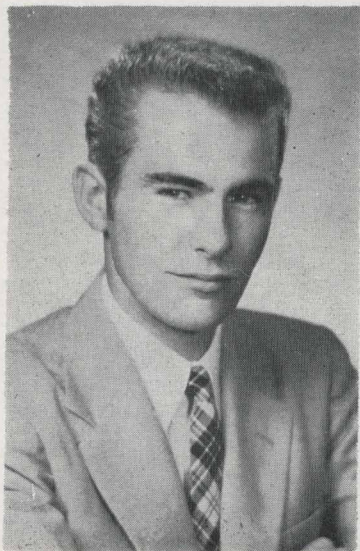
Our first activity was to extend our hospitality to the Freshmen. We held our Reception on September 28, 1956. The newcomers appeared, as we did three years ago, with a good time time enjoyed by all.

It seemed our Paper Drive was perpetual, but with the perseverance of many members of the class the results proved to be well worth the time and effort involved. We were grateful to Mr. Paul J. Kane, Mr. Frank L. Reis, and B. H. Dyer's, for the use of their trucks and to Mr. Chester Peck for the use of his trailer. Also a word of appreciation to Mr. Horace Snow, Sr., for permitting us to use his barn for storage.

In October we conducted a Cake Sale at Robinson's apparel shop and considered the proceeds from this undertaking satisfactory. At this time we also sold chances on a hooked rug donated by Mrs. Grace Kane.

We again participated in sports. Taking active part in football this year were Richard Segura, John Perry, Joseph Lema, Richard Costa, and Frank Hogan. Also representing us on the basketball court were Richard Costa, Richard Segura, John Perry, Joseph Lema, and Ronald Martin. Elizabeth Strachan and Nancy Pires played basketball for us this season. Managing the girls' team was Helen May Jason. Nancy Burhoe and Mary Reis appeared on the cheerleading squad.

In late October a Chicken Pie Supper was planned and on November 1, 1956, a fine meal was served with Mr. Virgil Baillie catering, assisted by Mrs. Ethel Lema and Mrs. Delphine Motta. Robert Gillies and Robert Souza donated their services.



WARREN G. ALEXANDER

Hobbies: M. T., horseback riding, hunting, ice skating, baseball.

Ambition: Make certain people proud of me.

Pet Peeve: Trouble makers.

Activities: Baseball, Basketball, "Finian's Rainbow", Junior Prom Decorating, Paper Drive, Chicken Pie Supper.

Why frown when a smile would do as well?

JANET BENSON

Hobbies: Driving, swimming, writing that daily letter.

Ambition: College and the true meaning of success.

Pet Peeve: Insolent and prejudiced people.

Activities: Long Pointer Staff '57, Senior Class Musical, Junior Prom Committee, Chicken Pie Supper, Music Festival '54, Cake Sales, Paper Drive.

Foremost in the ranks of fun.



JOAN BENSON

Hobbies: Driving, swimming, listening to music.

Ambition: To go to college and to travel.

Pet Peeve: Insincerity and pessimistic people.

Activities: Long Pointer Staff '57, Class Musical, Junior Prom Committee, Chicken Pie Supper, Music Festival '54, Cake Sales, Paper Drive.

Life is not life at all without delight.

NANCY ANN BURHOE

Hobbies: Swimming, cooking, eventful weekends.

Ambition: To see a deer. To always be as happy as I am now.

Pet Peeve: People who do not tell the truth; sarcasm; grapefruits.

Activities: Cheerleader '54, '55, '56, Class Play, Class Treasurer '53-'54, Class Secretary '57, Paper Drive.

Softness and sweetest innocence she wears.



GAIL M. CALESA

Hobbies: Swimming, dancing, and parties.

Ambition: To be happy in the future.

Pet Peeve: Taking things too seriously.

Activities: Class Play, Paper Drive, Cake Sale.

How sweet and fair she seems to be.

RICHARD L. COSTA

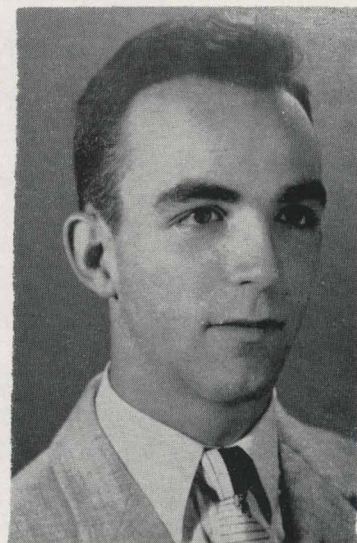
Hobbies: Athletics and sleep.

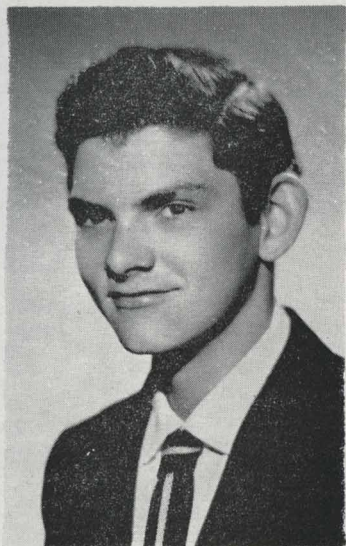
Ambition: To be a success in life.

Pet Peeve: Teachers.

Activities: Class Play, Chicken Pie Supper, Baseball, Basketball, Football, Paper Drive.

Take life easy, tomorrow's another day.





KENNETH CHRISTOPHER ENOS

Hobbies: Skating, swimming, and fishing.
 Ambition: To become an Admiral in the Navy.
 Pet Peeve: Waiting
 Activities: Chicken Pie Supper, Class Musical,
 Paper Drive, Cake Sale.

Happy am I; from care I'm free! Why aren't
 they all contented like me?

FRANK H. HOGAN

Hobbies: Hunting, fishing, sailing, sleeping.
 Ambition: To shoot a deer.
 Pet Peeve: Big shots and Know-it-alls.
 Activities: Class Musical, Paper Drive, Chicken
 Pie Supper, Junior Prom Committee, and
 Football '56, '57.

A little nonsense now and then, is relished by
 the best of men.



MELANIE ANN HENRIQUE

Hobbies: Dancing, swimming, collecting records.
 Ambition: To become a registered nurse.
 Pet Peeve: Love and marriage.
 Activities: Class Musical, Junior Prom Com-
 mittee, Basketball '55-'56, Long Pointer Staff

Unthinking, idle, wild, and young, I laughed
 and danced, and talked, and sung.

HELEN MAY JASON

Hobbies: Bowling, dancing, skating, driving.
 Ambition: To make my parents proud of me and
 to be happy in the future.
 Pet Peeve: People who think they have every-
 thing, but have nothing.
 Activities: Junior Prom, Chicken Pie Supper,
 Basketball Manager '55-'56-'57, Class Musi-
 cal, Long Pointer Staff, School Records '57,
 Cake Sales.

Gentle in manner, strong in performance.



ROBERT PAUL JOSEPH

Hobbies: Photography, sailing, swimming, and
 traveling.
 Ambition: To be a successful commercial pilot.
 Pet Peeve: Unreasonable and inconsiderate
 people.
 Activities: Chicken Pie Supper, Class Musical,
 Paper Drive.

Little said is soonest mended.

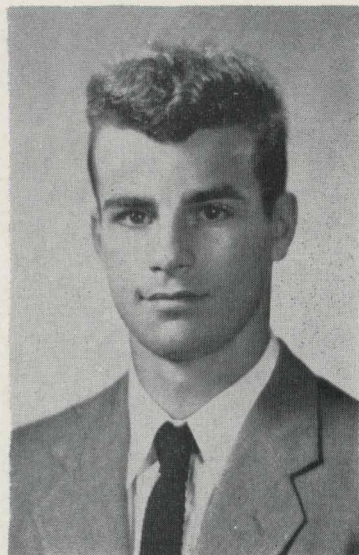


ROBERTA ANN KANE

Hobbies: Rats, swimming, dancing, driving.
 Ambition: To get all that I can out of life.
 Pet Peeve: Hypocritical people, some boys.
 Activities: Student Council '55-'56-'57, Long
 Pointer Staff, Paper Drive, Chicken Pie
 Supper, Class Musical, Junior Prom Com-
 mittee.

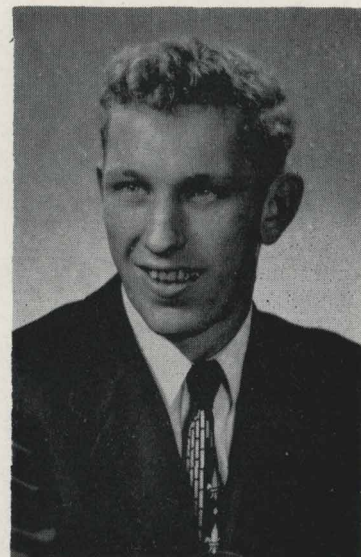
Whatever she does is done with so much ease.





JOSEPH MANUEL LEMA

Hobbies: Sports, P. T.
Ambition: To be a mechanic and to play football in the service.
Pet Peeve: People who think the world owes them a living.
Activities: Class Musical, Football '53-'54-'55-'56-'57, Basketball '54-'55-'56-'57, Baseball '55-'56-'57, Long Pointer Staff '56-'57, Student Council '54-'55-'56-'57, Junior Prom Committee, Chicken Pie Supper, Paper Drive.
There's conversation in his eyes.



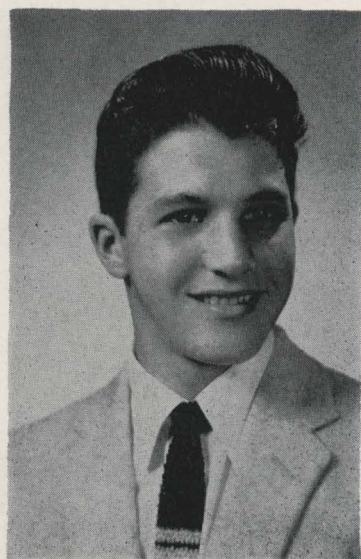
ROBERT JOSEPH MARR

Hobbies: Sports, eating, sleeping.
Ambition: To go to Acapulco, Mexico with D. M. M.
Pet Peeve: Split pea soup.
Activities: Senior Musical; at Pemetic High, Maine—Basketball, 2 Hop '54, '55, Pow Wow Staff '55, '56, Mixed Chorus 1 year, Prize Speaking, One Act Plays, Freshman Reception, Senior Play.
Where there is integrity, there is reliability.



RONALD E. MARTIN

Hobbies: Hunting, basketball.
Ambition: To be a 20 year man in the Air Force.
Pet Peeve: Red headed women.
Activities: Basketball '54-'55-'56-'57, Baseball '54-'55-'56-'57, Paper Drive.
Laugh and the world laughs with you.



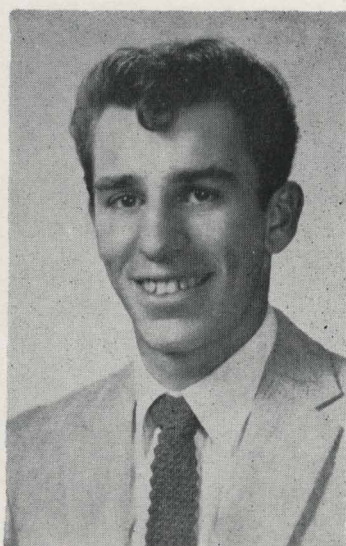
CHARLES A. MAVROGEORGE

Hobbies: Sports, skating, woodworking.
Ambition: To be successful.
Pet Peeve: People who take advantage of others.
Activities: Senior Class Treasurer, Long Pointer Staff, Class Musical, Chicken Pie Supper, Junior Prom Committee, Declamation Finalist.
Oh, to have the strength of a giant.



DOLORA MARIE MENDES

Sleeping, swimming and playing Scrabble with R. J. M.
Ambition: To make some man a good wife.
Pet Peeve: Anyone who wakes me up on Saturday morning.
Activities: Senior Class Musical, Chicken Pie Supper, Paper Drive, Junior Prom Committee.
I am of a constitution so general that it consorts and sympathies with all things.



RONALD D. MOTTA

Hobbies: Sports, girls, Sno' Ball, Ice skating.
Ambition: To own a white Cadillac Convertible.
Pet Peeve: People who try to make fools out of others.
Activities: Class Musical, Chicken Pie Supper, Paper Drive, Cake Sales.
A man he seems, of cheerful yesterdays and confident tomorrows.



GEORGE M. PACKETT

Hobbies: Driving, dancing, working on Fords.
Ambition: To be a mechanic and to drive around the country.

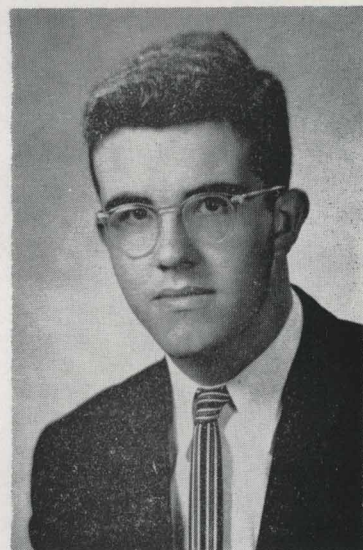
Pet Peeve: Small towns.
Activities: Class Play, Junior Prom Committee.

A laugh is worth a thousand groans in any market.

JOHN M. PERRY

Hobbies: Sports and reading.
Ambition: To travel.
Pet Peeve: Obnoxious people.
Activities: Class Musical, Basketball '54-'55-'56-'57, Football '54-'55-'56-'57, Baseball '54-'55-'57.

That man's silence is wonderful to listen to.



NANCY MARIE PIRES

Hobbies: Skating, swimming, basketball and being with George.
Ambition: To be an Air Line Hostess. To find success and happiness with George.

Pet Peeve: Cut throats, and being teased (especially about my small nose)

Activities: Basketball '53 - '54 - '55 - '56 - '57, Chicken Pie Supper, Junior Prom Committee, Class Musical, Paper Drive.

By sports all their cares be guided.

MARY C. REIS

Hobbies: Dancing, music, driving.
Ambition: To accomplish something.

Pet Peeve: Uncertainty.
Activities: Class Secretary '54, Basketball '55, Junior Declamation Finalist, Junior Prom Committee, Class Musical, Cheerleader, Long Pointer Staff, Chicken Pie Supper.

The lass so neat, with smile so sweet.



RICHARD PETER ROWE

Hobbies: Skating, fishing, hunting, swimming.
Ambition: To be successful in the Navy.

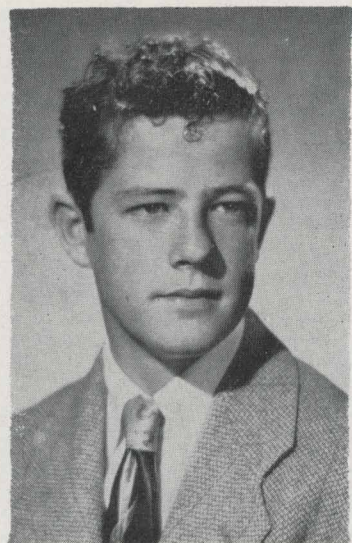
Pet Peeve: People who think they know it all.
Activities: Class Musical, Chicken Pie Supper, Cake Sales, Paper Drive.

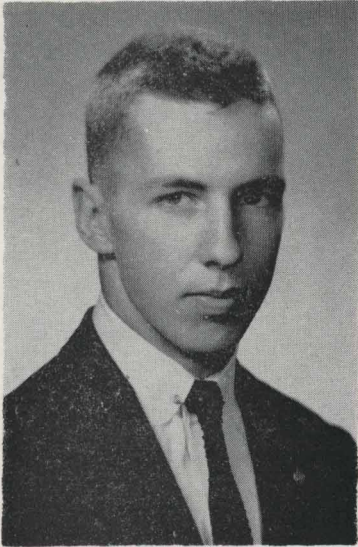
Men are not measured by inches.

MARIE JANE SANTOS

Hobbies: Art and sewing.
Ambition: To find true and lasting happiness.
Pet Peeve: Unexpected disappointments.
Activities: Chicken Pie Supper, Class Musical, Class Secretary '55-'56, Long Pointer Staff '55-'56, Junior Prom Committee.

Full of fun and fancy free.



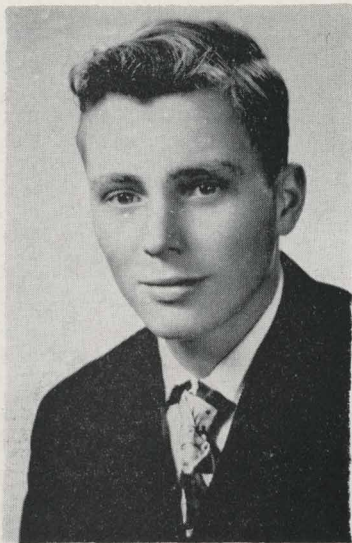


RICHARD JOSEPH SEGURA

Hobbies: Reading and football.
 Ambition: To graduate from Dartmouth College and become a success in whatever I undertake.
 Pet Peeve: People who ridicule others' opinions.
 Activities: Long Pointer Staff, Class Vice-President '54-'55, Student Government Day Representative, Class Musical, Basketball '54-'55-'56-'57, Football '53-'54-'55-'56-'57.
 Not too serious, not too gay, an all-around guy every day.

LOUISE JOSEPHINE SILVA

Hobbies: Ice skating, bowling, dancing, roller skating.
 Ambition: To travel.
 Pet Peeve: People who try to be somebody they're not.
 Activities: Paper Drive, Junior Prom Committee, Class Musical.
 Good things come in small packages.



FRANCIS W. STARK, JR.

Hobbies: Hunting and cars.
 Ambition: To make a million.
 Pet Peeve: Small towns.
 Activities: Chicken Pie Supper.
 The mildest manners and the gentlest heart.

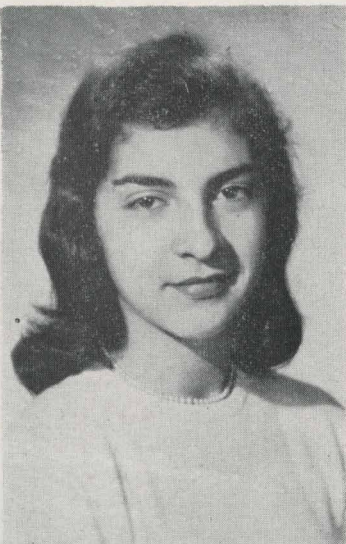
ELIZABETH ANN STRACHAN

Hobbies: Sewing, swimming, and driving.
 Ambition: To live a happy and useful life.
 Pet Peeve: Conceit, sloppiness, and wise guys.
 Activities: Class President '56-'57, National Honor Society, Girls' State Representative '56, Junior Prom Committee, Class Musical, Long Pointer Staff Assistant Editor '56, Co-Editor '57, Chicken Pie Supper, D.A.R. Good Citizen.
 Oh, she doth teach the torches to burn bright.



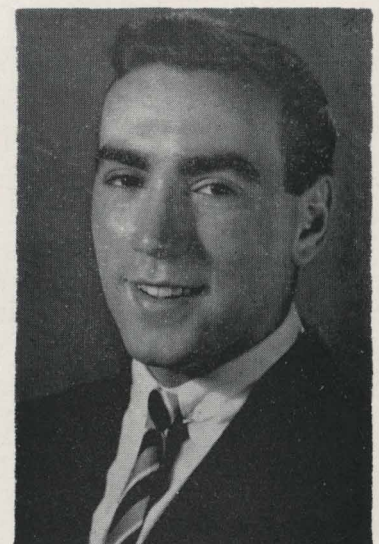
SYLVIA JANE TARVERS

Hobbies: Driving, parties, dancing, writing letters, guitar music.
 Ambition: To be an air line hostess and to find happiness.
 Pet Peeve: Racial discrimination, being bored, being called "kid".
 Activities: Cheerleader '54-'55-'56, Class Musical, Junior Prom Committee, Paper Drive, Chicken Pie Supper.
 The days of our youth are the days of our glory.



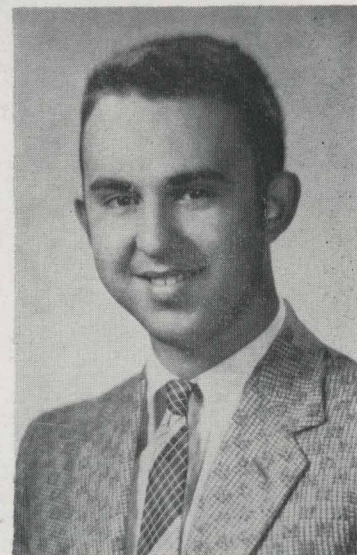
EUGENE PAUL TASHA, JR.

Hobbies: Painting, photography, inventing, designing, debating.
 Ambition: To be an industrial designer.
 Pet Peeve: Girls who think they are, but aren't, and never will be.
 Activities: Class Musical, Chicken Pie Supper, Long Pointer Staff, Designer of Long Pointer Cover '56-'57, Football '52-'54-'55, Track '53-'54, Vice President of Class '56-'57.
 I like work; it fascinates me. I could sit and look at it for hours.



ANTHONY VIERA, JR.

Hobbies: To make models of cars.
Ambition: To make a successful life.
Pet Peeve: People who work hard.
A pair of good ears will drain dry 100 tongues.



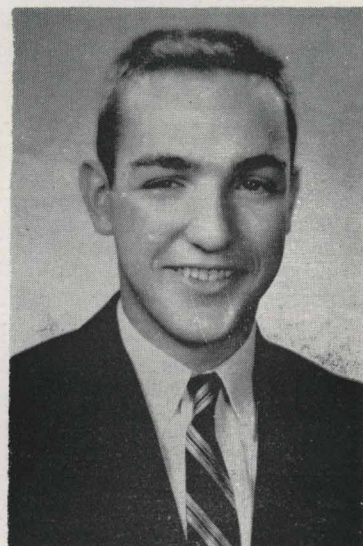
WALTER D. WELSH

Hobbies: To have fun.
Ambition: To be a success in life.
Pet Peeve: People who think they are always right.
Activities: Class Musical, Chicken Pie Supper, Long Pointer Staff '56-'57, Class President '54, Paper Drive.
He has a head to continue, a tongue to persuade, and a hand to execute any mischief.

ANTOINETTE MARIE WILLIAMS

Hobbies: Bill, reading, and designing.
Ambition: To have a happy life with Bill.
Pet Peeve: Getting out of bed in the morning.
Activities: Class Musical, Chicken Pie Supper, Junior Prom Committee, Junior Declamation Finalist.

A little work, a little play—Oh heck, let's just play.

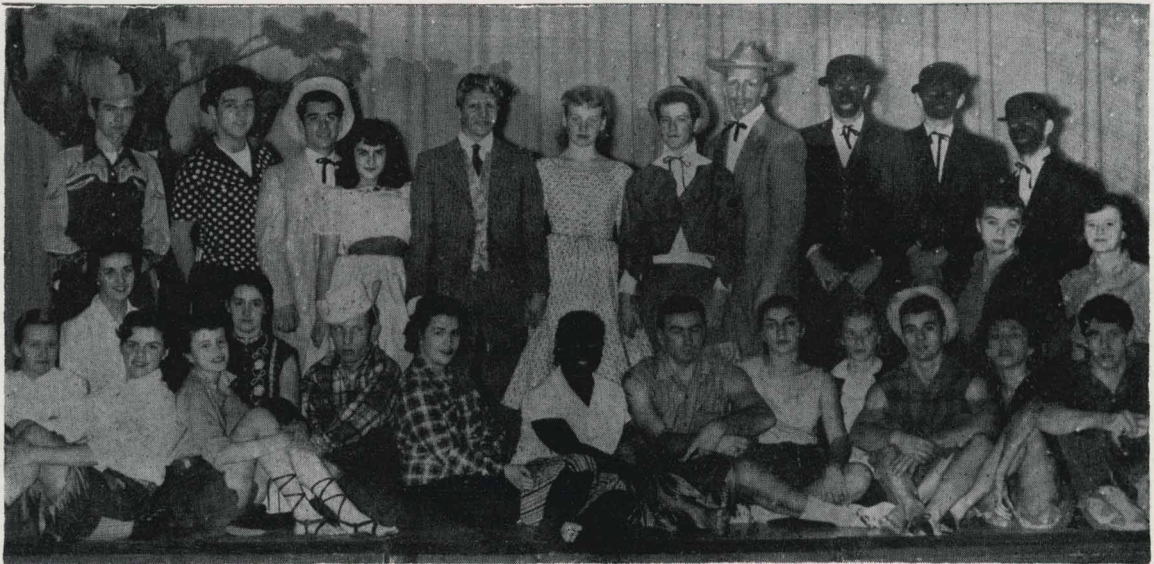


JOSEPH L. COOK

Hobbies: Drums, listening to good music, Nat "King" Cole.
Ambition: To enjoy life to the fullest.
Pet Peeve: People who think they are superior.
Activities: High School Orchestra '52 - '53 - '54 - '55 - '56 - '57, High School Band '52 - '53 - '54 - '55 - '56 - '57, Football, Baseball.



Photos of Richard Costa, Melanie Henrique, Frank Hogan and Eugene Tasha — Courtesy of John Gregory.



SENIOR MUSICAL CAST

Front row, left to right: Elizabeth Strachan, Roberta Kane, Nancy Pires, Janet Benson, Helen Jason, Robert Marr, Dolora Mendes, Antoinette Williams, Eugene Tasha, Sylvia Tarvers, Gail Calesa, Joseph Lema, Nancy Burhoe, Marie Santos, Joan Benson and George Packett
 Second row: Warren Alexander, Walter Welsh, Ronald Motta, Mary Reis, Charles Mavrogeorge, Melanie Henrique, Richard Rowe, Richard Segura, Frank Hogan, Kenneth Enos and Richard Costa
 John Perry was not present when the picture was taken

To increase our treasury B. H. Dyer and Co. donated a Mixmaster. Chances were sold, drawing held, and this sum was added to our funds.

Class photographs reached Provincetown in time for Christmas distribution. In exchanging photos we suddenly realized the first half of our last year in P.H.S. was over. It was with pride and some nostalgia that we now were looking ahead to June.

On February 24th and 25th, an unusual achievement for the class of 1957 took place when, instead of a class play, a musical comedy, "Finian's Rainbow," was presented. It was the first time in many years that any class of P.H.S. had offered a musical production. It was our most successful financial undertaking since we had organized as a class. Many words of praise and thanks to Mr. Staniford Sorrentino and Mr. Thomas Hennessey.

The topic of conversation has turned to the long awaited class trip. It is with eager anticipation that we look forward to this event.

May we express our deep appreciation to the faculty, parents, and citizens, who have helped and guided us through these years and in any way assisted us.

With class day and graduation approaching all too rapidly they signify the opening of a mil-

lion channels to success. Let us look ahead with hope and remember the words of Pope:

"Tis education forms the common mind;
 Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined."

Joan Benson, '57

SENIOR MUSICAL "Finian's Rainbow"

In the latter part of November the Senior class began rehearsals for "Finian's Rainbow," a musical comedy in two acts, written by E. Y. Harburg and Fred Saidy, lyrics by E. Y. Harburg, and music by Burton Lane. We were very fortunate in securing the capable direction of Mr. Staniford Sorrentino and Mr. Thomas Hennessey.

After weeks of rehearsal the first performance was held on January 23, 1957; with a feeling of apprehension every Senior watched the curtain rise upon our offering of the dramatic performance, "Finian's Rainbow." The audience was very receptive and appreciative, which gave us great encouragement and incentive for our second performance the following evening, January 24, 1957. Once again the audience was attentive, and with the climax of the play we were given the opportunity to express our appreciation and thanks to all who helped us make "Finian's Rainbow" a success.

Assistant Electrician	Robert Keane	Class procrastinator	Eugene Tasha
Stage Manager	Elizabeth Strachan	Personality plus	Nancy Burhoe
Art Supervisor	Mrs. Ruth Cabral	Most tactful	Janet Benson
Og's Costume	Mrs. Loretta Keane and Practical Arts Group	Class artist	Eugene Tasha
Carpentry	Frank Aresta and Mickey Bollas	Class clown	Ronald Martin
Ticket Collector	Louise Silva	Biggest appetite	Melanie Henrique
Fudge Committee and Usherettes	Mary Lou McKinney, Versie Langley, Amy Williams, Marjorie Silva, Diane Calesa, Gloria Medeiros	Best prospect for marriage	Louise Silva
	Janet Benson, '57	First to get a million	Frank Hogan
		Most serious	Elizabeth Strachan
		Class politician	Walter Welsh
		Laziest	Toni Williams
		Class favorite	Kenneth Enos
		Most conceited boy	Warren Alexander
		Most conceited girl	Sylvia Tarvers

SENIOR SUPERLATIVES

Best boy student	Richard Segura
Best girl student	Elizabeth Strachan
Best figure	Nancy Pires
Best physique	Joseph Lema
Most popular	Mary Reis
Shyest	Louise Silva
Most Original	Marie Santos
Most attractive girl	Nancy Burhoe
Handsomest boy	Joseph Lema
Class Orator	Walter Welsh
Most likely to succeed	Richard Segura
Most dramatic	Melanie Henrique
Woman-hater	Robert Joseph
Man-hater	Elizabeth Strachan
Friendliest	Gail Calesa
Million dollar smile	Nancy Pires
Done most for the class	Nancy Burhoe
First to get married	Toni Williams
Best girl's disposition	Gail Calesa
Best boy's disposition	Walter Welsh
Class talker	Charles Mavrogeorge
Best dressed boy	Richard Segura
Best dressed girl	Joan and Janet Benson
Most dignified	Sylvia Tarvers
Most talented	Ronald Motta
Wittiest	Ronald Martin
Class actor	Ronald Motta
Class actress	Mary Reis
Biggest line	Ronald Motta
Most athletic girl	Nancy Pires
Most athletic boy	Richard Costa
Most efficient	Elizabeth Strachan
Most reserved	Helen Jason
Most dependable	Helen Jason
Class mother	Dolora Mendes
Best girl dancer	Melanie Henrique
Best boy dancer	Eugene Tasha
Class flirt	Marie Santos

SENIOR COUPLETS**JANET BENSON**

Janet who is Joan's double
Usually makes for double trouble.

NANCY BURHOE

Among the class she's rated tops
Her flowing personality never stops.

RICHARD SEGURA

Dick who to college will go
All the answers may he know.

MARY REIS

Although Mary's not one to boast
She proved to us that she's the most.

LOUISE SILVA

Louise who seems to be most shy
Will not let marriage pass her by.

RICHARD ROWE

Up he jumped out of the well
His performance as Og was really swell.

EUGENE TASHA

Gene actually looks like a saint
While he is thinking of pictures to paint.

HELEN JASON

She may not have a horse and carriage
But she's a gal who's headed for marriage.

GAIL CALESA

She seems to be happy all the while
For you never see her without a smile.

ROBERTA KANE

We may not know the reason why
But Babe's the name we call her by.

DOLORES MENDES

Dolores is always full of fun
She seems to be happy from sun to sun.

CHARLES MAVROGEORGE

We sometimes think he gets up with the cock
Just so he'll have more time to talk.

FRANK HOGAN

Frank is a boy who likes to sail
And we know in life he won't fail.

RONALD MOTTA

Ron's the one who was born to sing
Someday he may compete with Bing.

JOSEPH LEMA

Joe is a guy who is liked by all
When he is around "Oh what a ball."

RONALD MARTIN

You'll always smile when Gus is around
For you see he's our Class Clown.

ROBERT JOSEPH

You may think he's very shy
But you just don't know the guy.

RICHARD COSTA

Although he is not very tall
He can really handle that basketball.

JOHN PERRY

It may not be too apparent
But we're sure John's got hidden talent.

WARREN ALEXANDER

Warren likes to hunt and fish
We wonder if that is also Maggie's wish.

GEORGE PACKETT

He and Elvis would make a good pair
We're still wondering if George curls his hair.

MARIE SANTOS

Marie is full of originality
In fact she's tops in our locality.

SYLVIA TARVERS

Bashful and shy she may not be
But we all think she has dignity.

WALTER WELSH

Of his presence we are always aware
For his orations soon fill the air.

TONI WILLIAMS

She was the first to get her ring
That must be what makes her sing.

NANCY PIRES

Although her ring was not the first
With pride she is about to burst.

MELANIE HENRIQUE

Melanie is Hollywood bound
Even though she never made a sound.

JOAN BENSON

Joan is one who wants to travel
All her dreams may she fulfill.

ROBERT MARR

We haven't known Bob very long
But with him we can find nothing wrong.

KENNETH ENOS

From Ken a laugh you'll always gain
But we still can't decide if he is sane.

FRANCIS STARK

From Francis we hardly hear a word
He must have taken to heart "Be seen but not heard"

ANTHONY VIERA

Tony who is a mile tall
From great height he'll never fall.

ELIZABETH STRACHAN

Betty who is the class star
Someday will teach both near and far.

UNDERGRADS



JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

On a sunny morning in September of 1954 a bright eyed eager Freshman class entered the upper hall of P.H.S. Like all other Freshmen classes, we were excited, nervous and trying to see everything at once. A class meeting was the first item on our program. Class officers were Edward Turpin, President; Lillian Corea, Vice President; Lana Steele, Secretary; and Ruth Carreiro, Treasurer. The two Student Council members were Janet Ramey and Maribeth Santos. Class colors were blue and white. To lead our class we chose Mr. Robert Manning and dues were to be 50c per month. The long awaited Freshman Reception finally arrived. Sponsored by the Seniors it was a huge success. Each of the Freshmen wore a yellow lollipop to identify themselves.

Alas, time flies and before we realized it we were Sophomores. Not quite so dazzled by the upper corridor as the previous year, we started the year as usual with a class meeting. Officers were Edward Turpin, President; Joan Duarte Vice President; Lana Steele, Secretary; and Ruth Carreiro, Treasurer. Elected to the Student Council were Maribeth Santos and Robert Keane. Mr. Dahill was elected to lead our class. Class dues were once again 50c per month. Class colors were changed to red and white because of the conflict with other classes. No

social activities were held but on the sports field our class contributed more boys to the football team than any other class. Those active in the sport were George Mooney, Alfred Tinker, who is now attending Taber Academy, William Patrick, Donald Fiset, Joe Taves, Donald Murphy, John Nunes, and Robert Keane.

We were equally well represented in Basketball. On the boys' team were Ronald Lopes, Philip Prada, Donald Murphy, Joe Taves, William Patrick, and Robert Keane. On the girls' team were Prudy Joseph, Marjorie Silva, Lillian Corea, Lana Steele, Mary McKinney, Gloria Medeiros, and Paula Henrique. Representing the class very ably as a cheerleader was Camilla Meads.

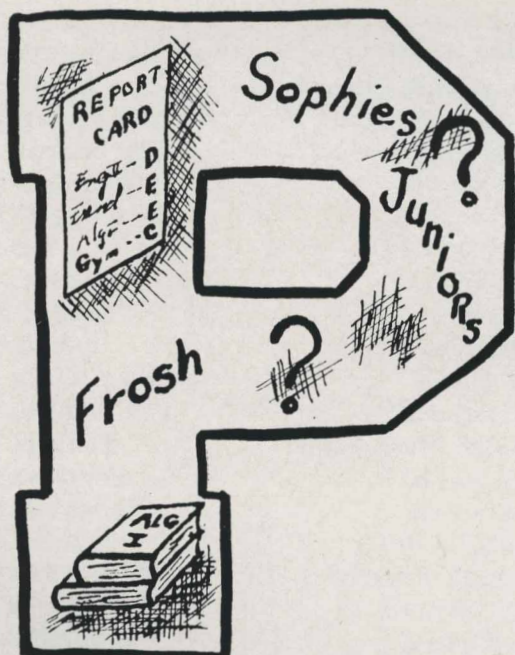
During our Freshman and Sophomore years we were also well represented on the honor roll by Amy Williams, Janet Ramey, Joan Duarte, Mary McKinney, Marjorie Silva, Lorin Ross and David Mendes.

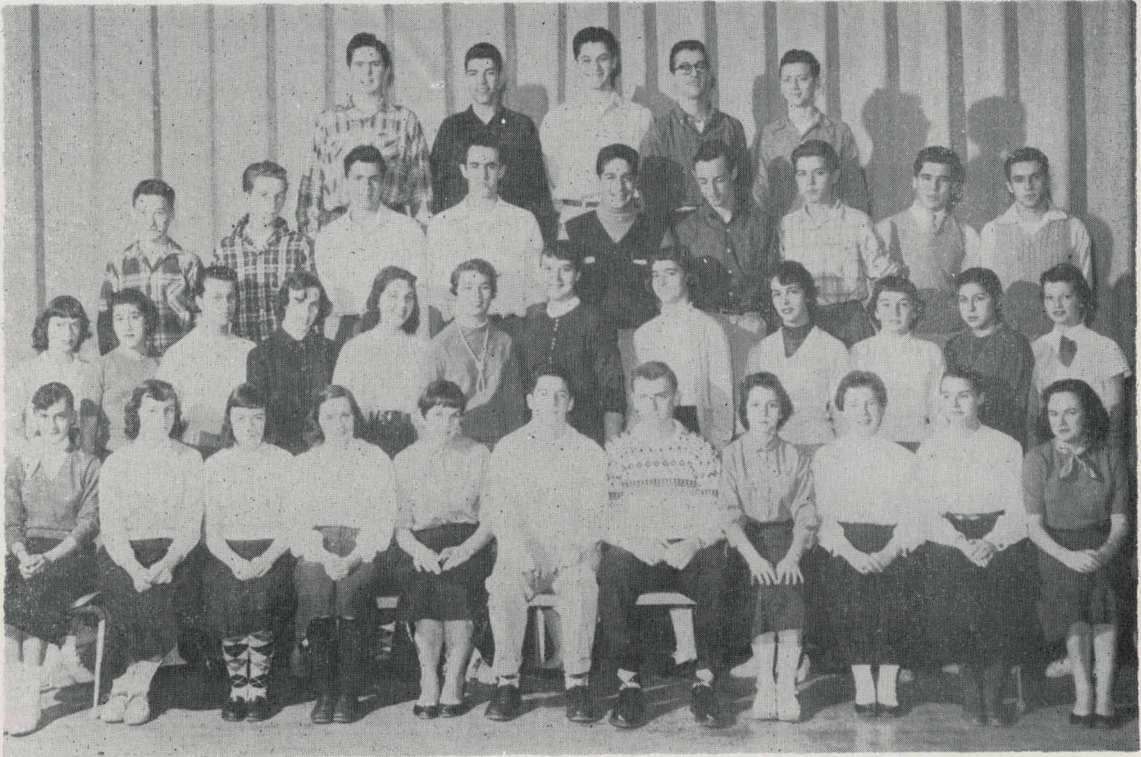
Another year has passed and we are now Juniors. The year was started off with the usual class meeting. Officers are President, Edward Turpin; Vice President, Robert Keane; Secretary, Lana Steele; and Treasurer, Marjorie Silva. Class advisor was once again Mr. Dahill. Elected to the Student Council were Philip Prada and Emanuel Silva. At last our class could really start working towards our class trip. To begin with we took over selling refreshments at the football and basketball games, to which all members of the class contributed their help. To further add to our treasury we sold Christmas Cards and wrapping paper. Shortly we will take over the collecting of newspapers.

Once again we were amply represented in sports. Football players were Malcolm Moon-ey, Donald Fiset, Joe Taves, Robert Keane, David Mayo, Edward Cook, Donald Murphy, Philip Prada, Thomas Souza, and William Patrick. Basketball players were Joe Taves, Philip Prada, Thomas Days, Ronald Lopes, Donald Murphy, Robert Keane, and William Patrick was manager.

Girl basketball players were Prudy Joseph, Marjorie Silva, Lillian Corea, Versie Langley and Mary McKinney.

Representing us on the Honor Roll were Amy Williams, Lana Steele, Lillian Corea, Ruth Car-





JUNIOR CLASS

reiro, Janet Ramey, Marjorie Silva and Joan Duarte.

The class of '58 has "high hopes" of going to Washington and New York on our class trip, in April of 1958. With the continued cooperation from all class members and concentrated effort we will reach our destinations.

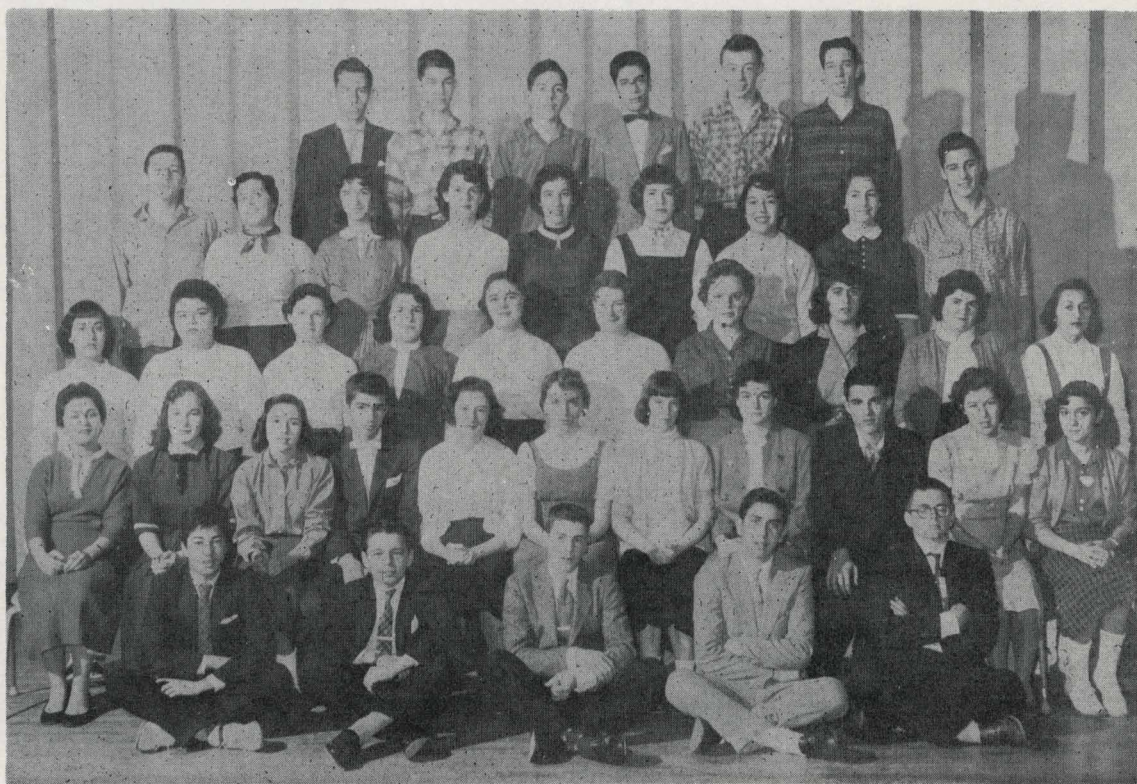
Mary Lou McKinney

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

On September 18, 1955, we, the new Freshman class, climbed the stairs of Provincetown High. At our first class meeting we elected officers. They were Virginia Fields, President; Francis Silva, Vice President; Barbara Keane, Secretary; and Beverly Cook, Treasurer. Judy Perry and Salvador Vasques were elected to represent us on the Student Council. Mr. John Williams was chosen as our class advisor and the dues were to be fifty cents a month. At first we were a little strange but after our "Freshman Reception" given to us by the Seniors, we were soon well adapted to high school life. This year seemed to pass very quickly and before we realized we were heading home for our summer vacation.

Sooner than we expected we were back in school to start a new year, this time as Sophomores. At our first class meeting we elected the following class officers: President, Virginia Fields; Vice President, Francis Silva; Secretary, Carol Silva; and Beverly Cook, Treasurer. Judy Perry and Salvador Vasques were again elected to represent us on the Student Council. Mrs. Phoebe Rogers was chosen as our class advisor, our dues were to be fifty cents a month, and our class colors were blue and silver. During the month of December Beverly Cook moved to Michigan for the remainder of the year. In her place we elected Beverly Dwyer. As of now we have had no activities, but we hope to have one shortly.

Although the Sophomores have made no showing on the football team, we were well represented in basketball. The girls who were very successful on the team this year were Carol Silva, Ruth O'Donnell, Margaret Thompson, Joyce Perry, Margo Phillips, Joan Thomas, and Joan Frade. The boys who made the team this year were Clarence Andrews, Francis Silva, John O'Donnell, Albert Silva and John Mendes. Cheerleaders from the Sophomore Class were Barbara Keane and Beverly Dwyer.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

We always manage to include a few names on the honor roll each term. Those making the honor roll for the first three terms were Irene Tasha, Barbara Keane, Peggy Hathaway, Janice Meads, Carol Silva, Margo Phillips, Arniel Felton, and Virginia Fields.

Soon this year will come to a close and the Sophomores hope to have a happy and prosperous Junior year.

FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

During the seventh and eighth grades our class lost a few members, but on September 5, 1956 we reached our first goal, the Freshman class. In September we held a few class meetings at which the class elected the following officers: President, John Hurd; Vice President, Carol Ramey; Treasurer, Joseph Corea; Secretary, Miriam Martin. Leona Sutera and Joaquin Duarte were also elected as class representatives to the Student Council. Mr. John Williams was chosen as class advisor. The dues were fifty cents per month.

The first big event was the Freshman Reception, on September 28, 1956, sponsored by the

Senior Class. The grand march was the main attraction of the Reception and it was carried out very well. The march was followed by a dance which was successful also. The whole Reception was a big success and all seemed to enjoy themselves.

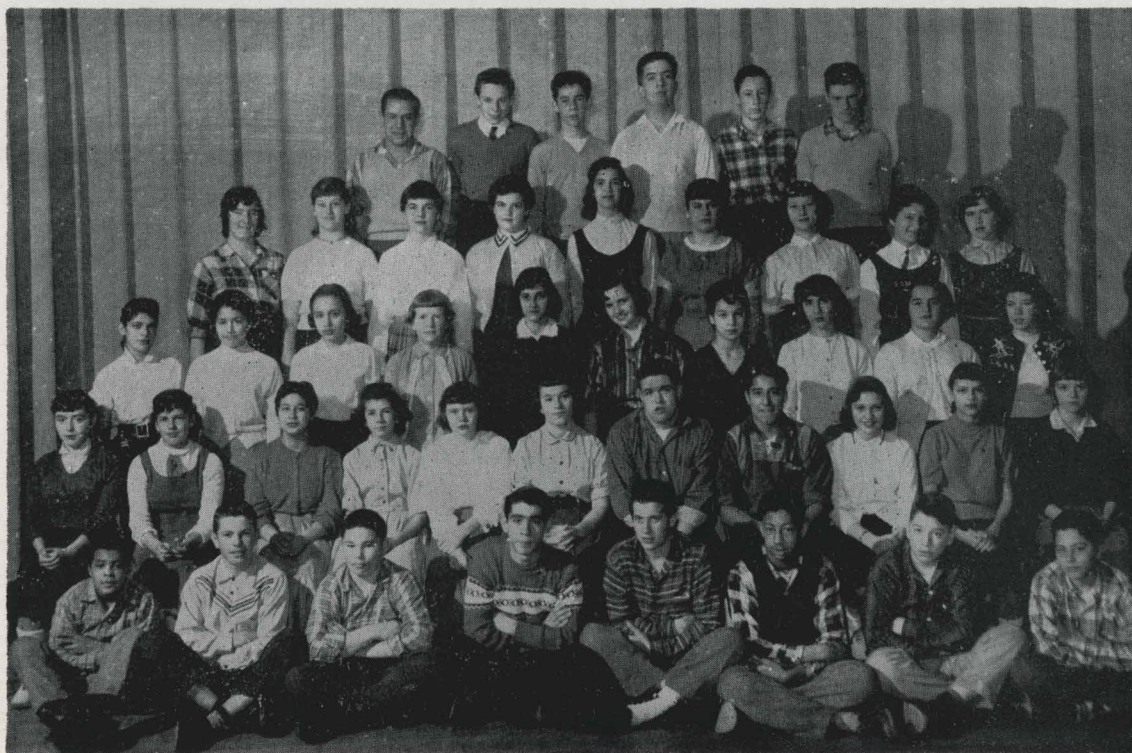
In the fall several class members tried out for the football team; of these Lawrence Souza and John Hurd were successful and received their letters.

The Freshman boys who went out for basketball were: George Lemos, Paul Ferreira, Gordon Ferreira and Manuel Souza. They gave a good account of themselves.

The Freshman girls who went out for basketball were: Carol Ramey, Lana Valentine, Carmen Passion and Yvonne Cook. The team remained undefeated until the last game, the Cape Champion, when it lost to Sandwich, 57 to 40.

There are also several Freshmen in the orchestra including Linda Gilmore, David Yater, Leona Sutera, George Lemos, Harold McGinn, Carmen Motta, Wayne Perry, Manuel Souza and Gordon Ferreira.

Benjamin Pitman



FRESHMAN CLASS

PROVINCETOWN VOCATIONAL SCHOOL

The Vocational School has an enrollment of twenty-six students. Seniors: Joseph Cook, Richard Rowe, Ronald Martin, Ronald Motta, Kenneth Enos, Anthony Viera, George Packett, Francis Stark and Joe Lema. Juniors: Emmanuel Silvia, Richard Hautanen, Ronald Cabral, Robert Gillies and Thomas Souza. Sophomores: Paul Lincoln. Freshmen: Gordon Ferreira, Paul Ferreira, Jesse Roza, Jerry Costa, John Ghimussi, Manuel Souza, Richard Roderrick, Richard Oldenquist, Thomas Reis and Manuel Santos.

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

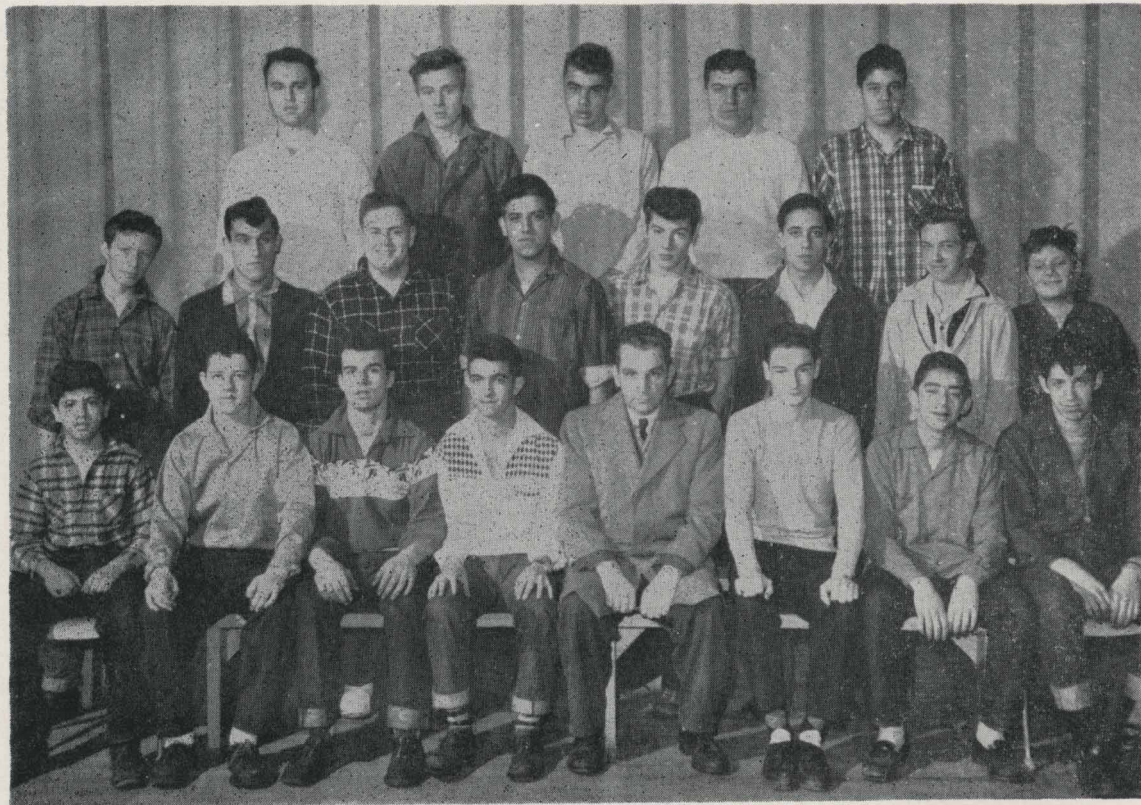
In the Vocational School all types of work are done by the pupils such as: welding, machine shop and automotive work. Most of the work done in the automotive field consists of valve, ring and clutch jobs, front and rear end repairs, transmission jobs and many other

little tasks such as installing mufflers and adjusting brakes and clutches. In the welding field we do such things as: welding on boat trailers, odd jobs for boat builders and owners, repairs to various school and playground equipment. The heavy welding is done with an electrical welder, while some of the lighter materials are done with gas and oxygen, such as building up valve stems and welding broken tools. In the machine shop, work is done on a lathe, such as the cutting of tapers and threads. Milling machine work is also done. This machine cuts steel to a flat surface and cuts key ways.

Every other week we go up to the high school where we take subjects such as Shop Theory, Mechanical Drawing and Automotive Fundamentals with Mr. Knowlton, our Vocational School instructor; English with Mr. Condon; Physical Science with Mr. Murphy, and U. S. History with Mr. Hennessey.

The Vocational students have started painting the interior of the school. A ventilation system is also going to be installed.

We had a cake sale and a dance this year to raise money for jackets, for the Seniors, who



VOCATIONAL SCHOOL

First row left to right: Jesse Rosa, Richard Rowe, Joseph Lema, Emanuel Silva, Mr. Kendall Knowlton, Robert Gillies, Ronald Martin, George Packett

Second row left to right: Gerald Costa, Gordon Ferreira, Ronald Cabral, Manuel Souza, Thomas Souza, Richard Hautanen, Paul Lincoln, Manuel Santos

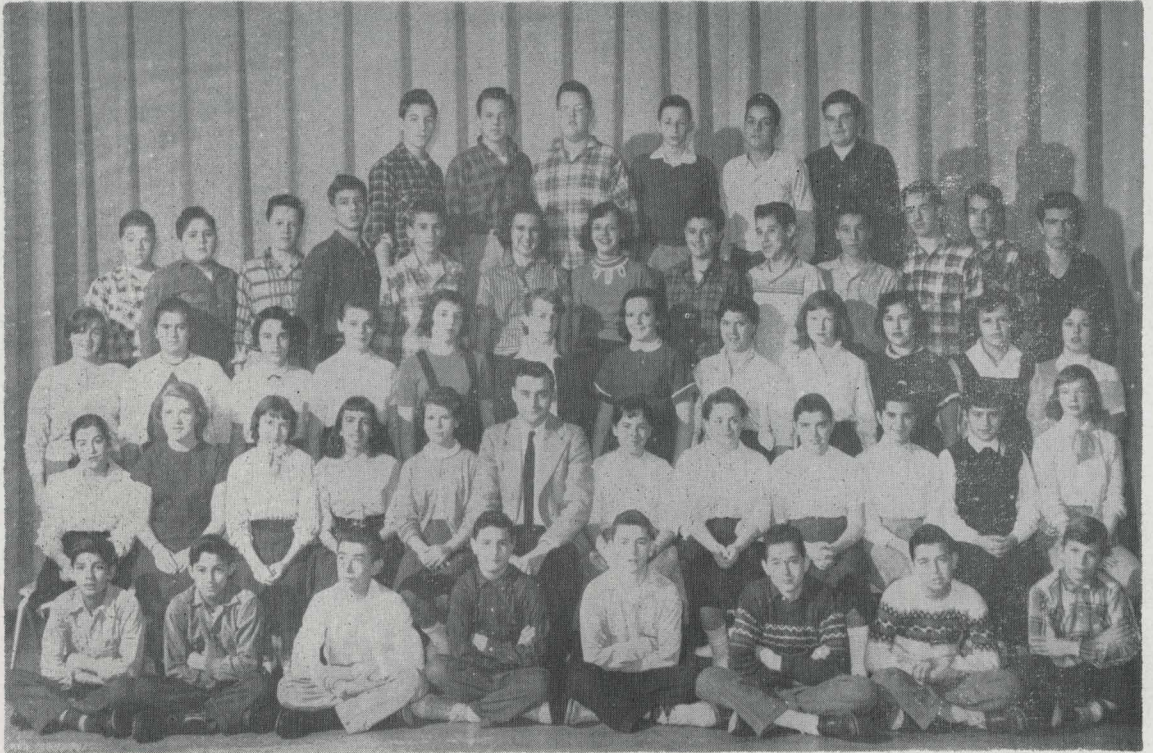
Third row left to right: Anthony Viera, Francis Stark, Thomas Reis, Edward Cook, Paul Ferreira

will be leaving the school this year. We want to thank all those who helped make these two events a success.

The class officers are Robert Gillies, President; Ronald Motta, Secretary, and Emmanuel Silvia and Joseph Lema, treasurers.

As we close this school year, we wish to thank Mr. Knowlton for his invaluable help and assistance and express our thanks to all those in the school system who aided us.

Joseph Lema, '57



JUNIOR HIGH EIGHTH GRADE



JUNIOR HIGH SEVENTH GRADE



1. Miss Cheesecake of 1965
 2. I remember when
 3. Pajama girls
 4. Outside the padded cell
 5. But Santa, all little girls like dollies—
 6. So sweet?
 7. H-A-V-E-Y K-E-A-N-E
 8. Bottoms up
 9. Ain't he sweet!

10. Too Young
 11. There's trouble ahead
 12. And what would you like for Christmas?
 13. I can reach where you can't!
 14. We know who!
 15. Champs
 16. I don't plan to miss a thing
 17. Cutie
 18. A day to be remembered

19. Sophomores, filling their faces, as usual
 20. I say down there!
 21. Operation Cut Up
 22. Something wrong?
 23. A little young to be a sailor?
 24. Before
 25. After
 26. What have you been drinking!
 27. I'm cute, so I don't care

28. A face only a mother could love
 29. Just what the doctor ordered
 30. Three pairs for a dollar
 31. Standing on the corner
 32. Donald, what are you thinking about!
 33. Little Kid
 34. Dead or Alive?
 35. Now, just what was your excuse?
 36. "Aloha"

37. Scout's honor
 38. What are you hiding?
 39. Is this all Truro has to offer!!
 40. Stairs to beddy bye
 41. She's undecided now
 42. Martin and Lewis (?)
 43. Who's camera shy?
 44. Three cheers for P.H.S.
 45. Don't drop me!!

46. Slugger Taves
 47. As we were
 48. Some people just don't know when to stop
 49. Oh, to be twelve again!
 50. To do his homework
 51. Out our way
 52. Lazy Bones
 53. Yes!!!
 54. "Wow"
 55. What some people won't do for attention

ACTIVITIES



SCHOOL ASSEMBLIES

Our assembly program opened for the year, with the coming of Mr. Schultz of the Curtis Publishing Company. He officially started the magazine drive which provides the money for our other assemblies throughout the school year.

October 23: Christine Coleman, a comedian and dramatist, visited our school today and gave a sketch from "Mother Knows Best".

November 2: Today we had an Alcohol Assembly which pointed out, by the use of films, the effects of alcohol on the human body. It explained the various stages of drink from the first drink to unconsciousness.

November 8: Dan T. Moore, who served as a spy in World War II, told of his experiences in Europe. He explained various methods of detecting spies and the work they do. It was a very interesting program, as everyone afterwards agreed.

November 9: Being close to Veteran's Day, we witnessed a film which showed the causes and effects of World War I.

November 16: The driftwood collection of Mr. Sherman Woodward was seen by the pupils today. He showed and explained his various pieces, some of which were images of small animals.

November 21: Today we had a Pep Rally

given in the gym by the cheerleaders. They performed their various cheers in preparation for the football game.

November 30: This morning we were visited by Mary Carr Baker, who spoke on personality and polio. She urged everyone to have the polio shots offered free to the school children.

December 3: Today we had a very enjoyable assembly. George Groman spoke in many dialects, using various jokes to do so. He also gave an imitation of Gene Autry, guitar and all.

December 7: The various sound waves and vibrations which flow over the telephone wires were shown today on film. Many different instruments and their sounds were used to help explain the process.

December 10: Carl Thorson, a juggler, entertained us this morning. He performed a variety of tricks with clubs and steel balls.

December 14: Another Telephone Assembly was held today. A film explained the many uses and duties of a tiny transformer.

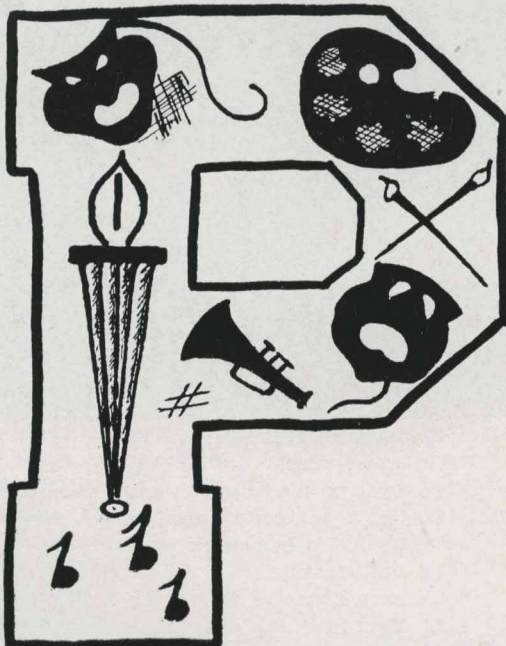
December 21: A Christmas Play was put on by some of the students and directed by Miss Welsh. Mr. Frechette's Latin and French classes sang Christmas carols and then the whole school joined in and sang the well known Christmas melodies.

January 24: We were visited today by Virginia Sale who entertained us with a variety of monologues. She portrayed a woman traveling with her little boy and also, an old woman who had once known Abraham Lincoln.

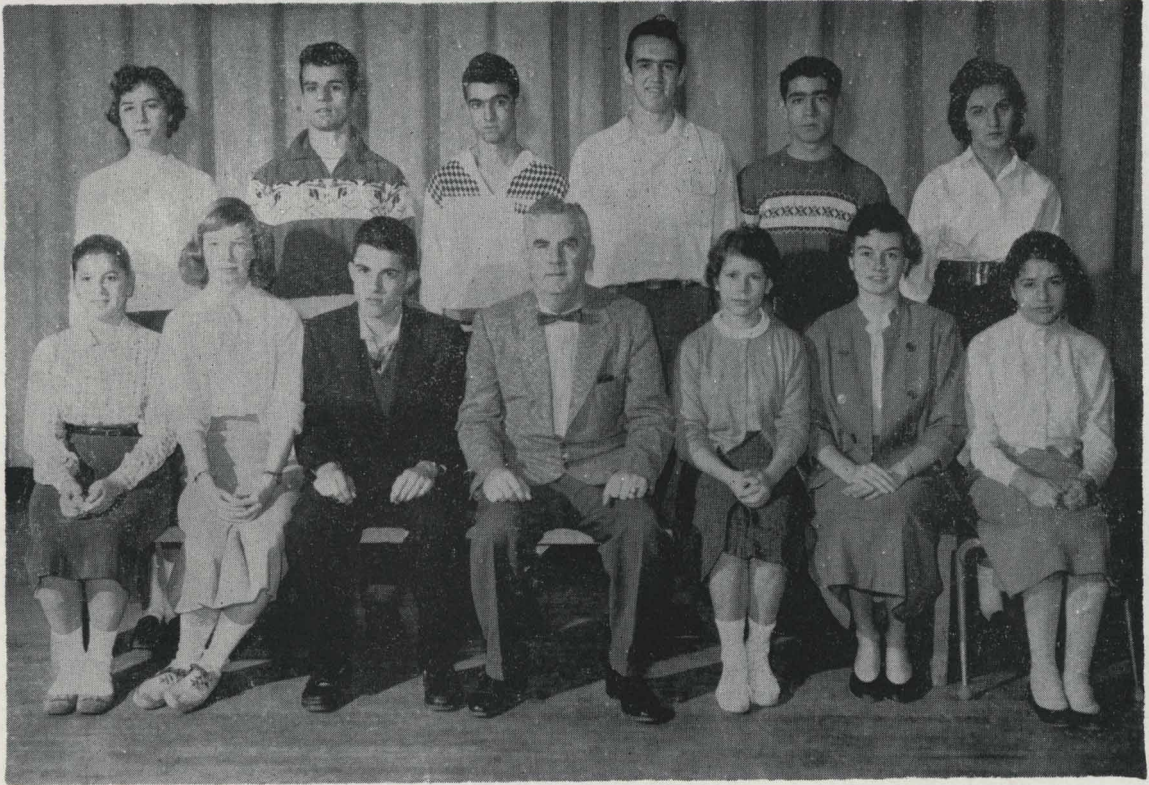
February 7: This morning we were shown a long film on the life of Lincoln. It began with his birth and young life then continued through the Civil War to his assassination.

February 11: We were entertained today by the Smythes, a couple who played piano duets. They played different jazz, Latin-American, and popular tunes.

In the coming months, there are more good assemblies to look forward to. On March 20, George Bowie will conduct a program on growing up. He will talk on respect and confidence in one's self. Then, on April 22, we will see the Swabian puppets perform and to end our school assembly program Edwin Cooper, a science lecturer, will speak to us on May 6.



Lillian Coreia



STUDENT COUNCIL

Seated left to right: Cheryl Santos, Janet Whelan, Salvador Vasques, Mr. Murphy, Advisor; Michelle Steele, Judith Perry, Leona Sutera
 Second row: Nancy Souza, Joseph Lema, Emanuel Silvia, Philip Prada, Joaquin Duarte, Roberta Kane

STUDENT COUNCIL

The first meeting of the Student Council was held on October 1, 1956. The officers for the year were elected and plans for the year were discussed.

Our first job was to choose the cheerleaders for '56 - '57. They were chosen as follows: Captain, Nancy Burhoe, Camilla Meads, Barbara Keane, Beverly Dwyer, Diane Calesa, and Versie Langley with Mary Reis and Louise Silva as alternates. Later in the year Mary Reis replaced Versie on the squad as Versie made first string on the girls' basketball team.

Early in December the members of the Council attended the annual Fall Convention at Norton High School in Norton, Massachusetts. At the Convention we discussed the situation of juvenile delinquency in our schools and how we should and can help to stop it.

The trophy, which the Student Council awarded to the school last year, has been placed in a very appropriate place. The front entrance of the building where it can be viewed by all who enter the building.

The Council supervised the election for Good Government Day which was held on March 13th, as it has done in the past years. Richard Segura, a Senior, was elected.

The plan of taking over the library under the direction of Mr. Hennessey worked out well last year so the Student Council will resume this job for the duration of the school year with the same regulations applying this year.

The largest project of the Student Council is to try to run a "Sports Night". In the past we have tried but due to lack of funds we have failed. This year the Student Council has run several dances and sold candy during the Christmas season to raise the money. We still feel that without the co-operation of other organizations the "Sports Night" will probably be canceled for another year.

The elected officers and members of this year's Student Council are:

- | | |
|-------------------------|--------------|
| President | Roberta Kane |
| Vice President | Joseph Lema |
| Secretary and Treasurer | Judy Perry |



HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

Juniors

Philip Prada Eighth Grade

Michelle Steele

Emanuel Silva

Janet Whelan

Sophomores

Salvador Vasques Seventh Grade

Cheryl Santos

Freshmen

Leona Sutera

Nancy Souza

Joaquin Duarte

Roberta Kane, '57

FOOTBALL 1956

On September 5, about 20 anxious candidates reported to Coach Joseph Condon, Provincetown High's new head football coach. Calisthenics, along with a little contact, under the hot afternoon sun at Motta Memorial Field marked the opening of squad practice. This was the first turnout of the entire group, although the coach had had some of the squad out briefly before. "Getting into condition for the opening game" was the main theme with that game a little more than two weeks away at Bourne. Calisthenics, running, passing, and general conditioning was on the agenda for the immediate future, with practice six days a week including Saturday.

Coach Condon succeeded Robert Manning, the former coach, who had moved on to another coaching job at Ashland High School. Coach Condon, a former Brown University great at center, made no complaints or excuses about the gloomy outlook for the Orange and Black eleven this year, stating the fact that the squad lacked necessary experience and didn't pack much weight. Mr. William Costa was appointed to assist Mr. Condon with his coaching chores. Mr. Costa is a graduate of Harvard University, Class of 1951, where he received his A. B. degree. He previously taught at Mattapoisett Junior High School where he also coached basketball.

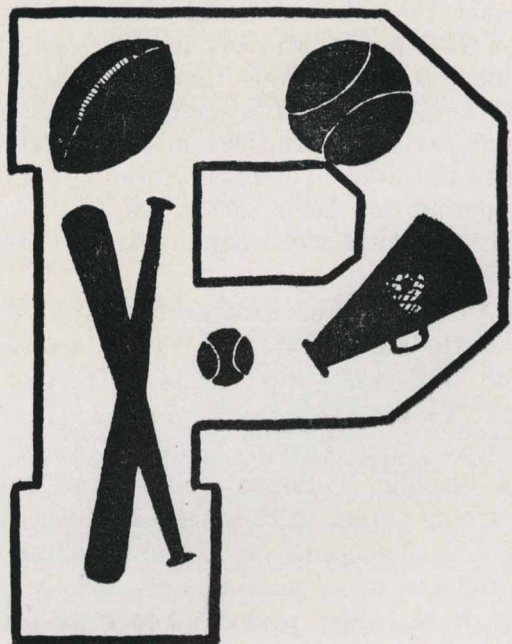
Only seven lettermen returned from the previous season, including John Perry, Dick Costa, Joe Lema, Dick Segura, Alfred Tinker, George Mooney, and Joe Taves. Others from last year's squad who saw some action included Maurice Worth, Willie Patrick, Bobby Keane, Donald Fiset, and one or two others.

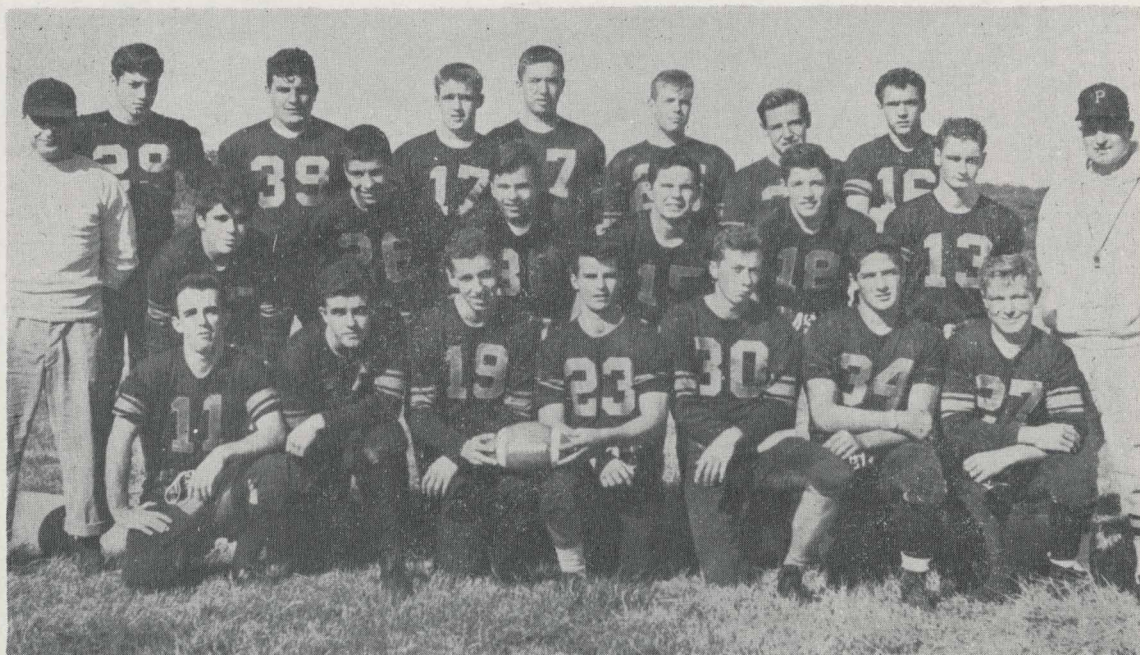
After two weeks of continuous practice, Coach Condon named his starting lineup as follows: Ends—Co-Captain Dick Segura and either Frank Hogan or Donald Murphy; Tackles—John Perry and Al Tinker; Guards—George Mooney and Joe Taves, and Center—Don Fiset. In the backfield were Co-Captain Joe Lema at Quarterback, Willie Patrick and Maurice Worth at the Halfback slots, and Dick Costa at the Wingback. Substitutes scheduled to see a great deal of action were Robert Gillies, George Clark, Larry Souza, John Hurd, John Russe, and Ed Cook as linesmen, and Thomas Souza and Bobby Keane as backfield reserves.

Towards the middle of the season the squad lost the assistance of Al Tinker who enrolled at Tabor Academy, George Clark who left town, and Maurice Worth. At this time it gained the assistance of Phil Prada.

On September 22, the 1956 season began with the team traveling to Bourne to face another small but spirited team. In the first quarter Provincetown was stunned by a rapid fire two touchdown assault from Bourne's Purple and White and never had a chance to recover from this fourteen point deficit. The remaining three periods saw mainly defensive action with the Canal team encountering serious trouble before the half and final guns sounded. Time ran out on the Orange and Black while driving deep into the Purple territory. Fisherman quarterback Joe Lema had little trouble finding his targets and pitched repeated strikes down the middle. He completed eight out of nine tosses, but Provincetown couldn't break through the Bourne line for any great advantage. The final score was Bourne 14, Provincetown 0.

On September 29, Provincetown traveled to Somerset High School where Somerset crowned the dedication of its new field, Hanson Memorial Field, with a smashing 40-13 victory over Provincetown. The Blue Raiders, who opened their season with a 34-6 victory at Mansfield, led 21-0 at the end of the first period. In the opening minutes of the second period Somerset





FOOTBALL TEAM

Kneeling, left to right: Richard Costa, John Perry, Richard Segura, Joe Lema, Frank Hogan, Malcolm Mooney, Alfred Tinker

Second row: Assistant Coach William Costa, Donald Fiset, Joseph Taves, William Patrick, Donald Murphy, Robert Keane, Robert Gillies, Coach Joseph Condon

Rear: Thomas Souza, Edward Cook, John Hurd, John Russe, George Clarke, Lawrence Souza, Maurice Worth
David Mayo joined team after picture was taken

scored again, to make it 28-0. Provincetown then returned the compliment midway in the canto. Recovering a Somerset fumble on the Blue Raiders' 27, Provincetown scored on Willie Patrick's spectacular end run. Patrick then scored the extra point on a pass from Joe Lema. Somerset then scored again, ending the half with a 34-7 lead. Midway in the third canto, Provincetown narrowed the gap when Dick Costa ran 25 yards, after snatching Joe Lema's 20-yard aerial, for the second and final score for the Capesters. Somerset scored again in the final period for their last score of the game, making the final score Somerset 40, Provincetown 13.

On October 6, the Provincetown J.V.'s were hosts to the Falmouth J.V.'s. The starting lineup for this game was: Ends— Murphy and Hogan; Tackles—Mooney and Cook; Guards— L. Souza and Taves; Center— Fiset, and Backs—Keane, T. Souza, Worth, and Patrick. Also seeing action were Linesmen Hurd, Russe, and Gillies. The game see-sawed back and forth with neither team making any serious threat except in the third period when Provincetown

took over on the Falmouth 24 after a blocked kick. Worth carried twice and ended up with a first down and goal to go on the Falmouth 9. On the next attempt, Worth fumbled and Falmouth recovered thus ending the threat. The game ended with the final score Falmouth 0, Provincetown 0.

On October 13, Provincetown traveled to Nantucket where Nantucket High School's eleven went on a 2-touchdown fourth period spree to ride to a 13-0 victory. Provincetown had the offensive edge in the first half of the contest, but neither team showed offensive punch strong enough to put the ball into the opponent's end zone. Nantucket scored its first touchdown after a 50-yard march early in the third period by a plunge from four yards out. The try for the extra point was good. The second score came in the final period on a 32-yard end sweep and Provincetown ended up on the short end of a 13-0 score.

Provincetown then traveled to Dartmouth on October 20th. Dartmouth High School's eleven went on a 2-touchdown fourth period trounced Provincetown High, a team well out of

their class, at the stadium, 35-7. Provincetown's only score came in the final period when Joe Lema threw a 26-yard pass to Dick Costa. Lema then pegged to Don Murphy for the point and the final score was Dartmouth 35, Provincetown 7.

On October 27, Provincetown traveled to Falmouth to play a powerful and spirited Cape eleven. Falmouth's first score of the game came shortly after the opening kickoff when Provincetown became stranded on its own 18-yard line. The snap from center sailed over the head of Dick Segura, who was back to kick, and rolled into the end zone, resulting in a safety for Falmouth. Falmouth's next two scores came on a 2-yard plunge and an intercepted pass and 65-yard run late in the first period. Minutes after the second period opened Provincetown gained possession on a Falmouth fumble on the 30-yard line. Lema then connected with a pass to Dick Costa who raced over the stripe with Provincetown's only tally of the game. The extra point attempt failed. There was very little action in the second half except for Falmouth's final touchdown in the fourth period on an 8-yard plunge. Final score was Falmouth 27, Provincetown 6.

Provincetown scored its only win on November 17, while playing host to a scrappy Falmouth J.V. team. Provincetown took command from the first and was threatened only once toward the end of the final quarter when Falmouth came within five yards of the home goal line. The Cape-tip squad scored six touchdowns and converted only on the first for its 37th point. Touchdowns were made as follows: on a pass from Joe Lema to Dick Segura who tumbled over the goal line, George Mooney kicked the extra point; on Tom Souza's 8-yard plunge, on Prada's pass reception on the 30-yard line and run for the touchdown, on Dick Costa's run from mid-field, and on Willie Patrick's and Tom Souza's plunges. Final score was Provincetown 37, Falmouth 0.

On Thanksgiving Day we played host to Yarmouth High School and ended up in a 6-6 tie. Except for the first two minutes of the game and the last two or three, the game was of the see-saw variety, both teams performing well defensively, and neither able to gain the upper hand. In that first two minutes, by virtue of a blocked punt, Yarmouth scored on a plunge from the two-yard line. In the waning moments

of the game Provincetown caught fire and made successive downs from their own 25 to the Yarmouth 5 where Dick Costa plunged over for the score tying touchdown, and the extra point try by passing failed. This was the final score of the game as it ended in a 6-6 tie.

In winding up this 1956 football season Joe Lema and Dick Segura were chosen on the All-Cape team as Quarterback and End respectively. Credit is due to Mr. Condon and Mr. Costa who spent many hours in training the team in the fundamentals of football. Because of the sportsmanlike conduct these two coaches have taught, the boys who went out for football in September are now able to go out in the world and face the many problems of today.

Next year Provincetown will have a great and experienced team captained by George Mooney and should be supported wholeheartedly.

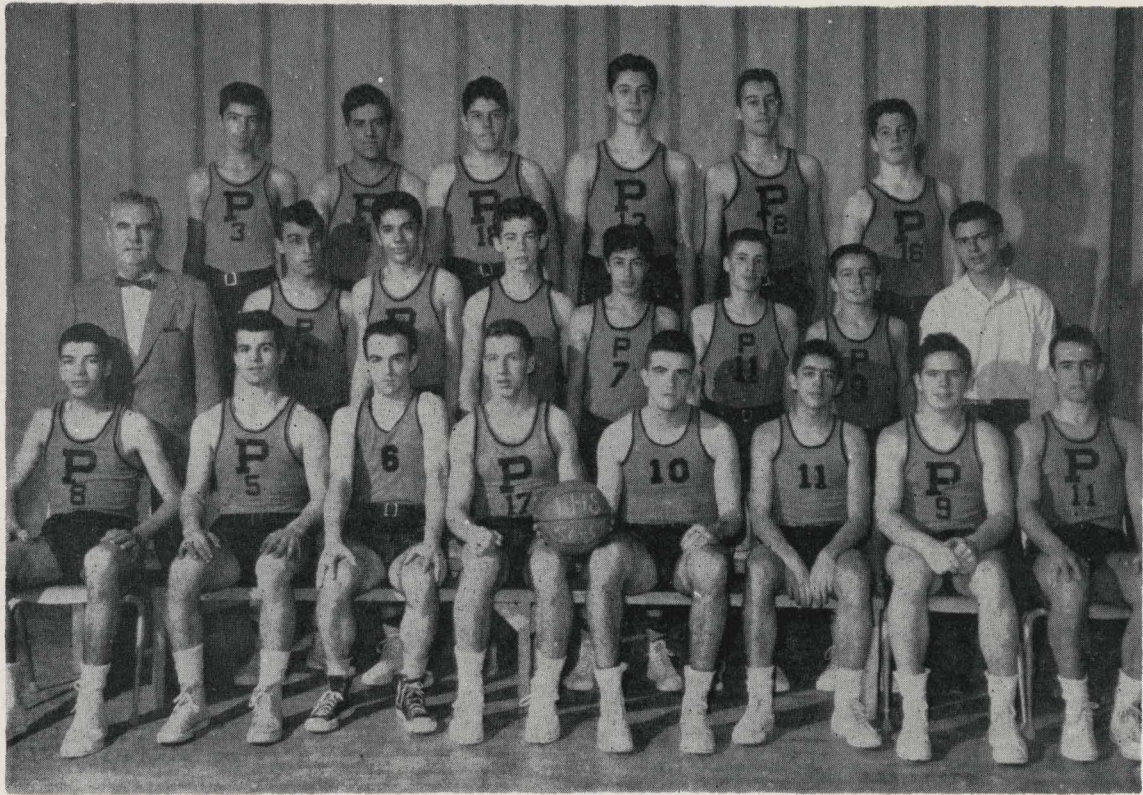
Richard J. Segura, '57

BOYS' BASKETBALL

Our initial basketball game of the '57 season was at Chatham. Chatham was the previous winner of the Small School League crown and was supposed to have a potential powerhouse. The first half was basket for basket and the score at half-time was 31-28 but in the second half we caught fire behind the terrific shooting of Dick Costa, who hit for 25 points and the fine rebounding of Dick Segura and John Perry. The final score was 66-42. We were on our way!

Playing on our home court on January 4 we beat Barnstable to the score of 61-36 but the game was very close until the middle of the third quarter. The first and second half were very close with the score at half-time 31-28. High for this game were Dick Costa, our backcourt ace, with 23 and Ron Martin, frontcourt phenomenon, with 22.

When Harwich invaded the Cape-Tip on January 8 this was predicted the game to watch. Harwich was supposed to have a very strong team since they had lost only one man through graduation. This game also carried a psychological factor for the Orange and the Black for it was Harwich, who edged us out of the Tournament in the preceding year. The game started a nip and tuck battle, neither side giving, and the score at half-time was 22-14. The second half proved no different until mid-



BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Front row sitting left to right: Joseph Taves, Joseph Lema, Richard Costa; co-captains, Richard Segura and John Perry; Ronald Martin, Donald Murphy, Philip Prada
 Second row: Coach, David Murphy, Gordon Ferreira, John Mendes, George Lema, Clarence Andrews, John O'Donnell, Albert Silva, William Patrick, Manager
 Third row: Francis Silva, Manuel Souza, Paul Ferreira, Ronald Lopes, Thomas Days, Robert Keane

way through the third quarter when the Fishermen pulled into a lead of 12 points but this gap was closed by Harwich and in one part of the fourth quarter they came within 2 points of our lead. Throughout this game Dick Costa was stupendous and hit from everywhere on the court, ending up with 26 points. The final score was 42-33.

Next came the P.A.A.C. made up of all veteran P.H.S. stars. If we could beat them it would be a "feather in our hat" but if we lost it would be nothing to be ashamed of. It turned out to be the latter as Kippy Taylor and Kenny Ferreira proved too much for us. Playing brilliantly for the High School five were Martin with 19, Murphy 13 and Perry 12.

The following day Nantucket arrived for their annual visit and by the score, 61-20, should have remained on the island. Nantucket just couldn't seem to get started and in the first half they didn't reach double figures. Coach Murphy showed them some mercy and the 2nd

and 3rd team played the remaining part of the game.

On January 18 we made the trip to Lawrence High of Falmouth and by the outcome should have remained at home. P.H.S. just couldn't seem to get adjusted to Falmouth's huge court and at half time we were down by 10 points. The Orange and Black played a determined 3rd period and cut the Crimson's lead to 3 points, but Falmouth put the pressure on in the fourth period and the result was 65-56 for P'town's first loss.

Following on the schedule found Yarmouth as our next foe. On our own court we couldn't be stopped and hit from everywhere. At half-time we had a 22 point lead and Coach Murphy inserted his 2nd team, who played the remaining 3rd and 4th periods. The final score was 72-39.

On January 25 we traveled to Bourne and this proved to be a big upset. The Canalmen, playing inspired ball, just didn't miss, while



CHEERLEADERS

Kneeling, front: Nancy Burhoe

Left to right: Camilla Meads, Dianne Calesa, Beverly Dwyer, Mary Reis, Barbara Keane

Provincetown couldn't get rolling. The score at the end of the 1st period was 17-3 but we fought back and the score at half-time was 31-21. During the 3rd and final period it was anyone's ballgame but in the final four minutes Bourne got hot from the outside and pulled away. The final score was 57-49, Bourne's favor. We were now approaching midway in L.S.L. competition and there was a five-way tie for first place.

Next on the schedule was a trip to Orleans which proved to be a thriller. The score at the end of the first quarter was 14-7 in favor of Orleans but we gradually closed the gap; when the buzzer sounded at half-time, the score was tied up 25-25. Behind the shooting of Gus Martin, who hit for 21, and Dick Costa, hitting for 18, we were ahead at the end of the third period 44-33. Orleans started the fourth quarter an inspired team and tied the game up with three minutes to go and then went ahead and stayed there. This was the first time in ten years that the Cardinals beat the Fishermen.

Our next game with Barnstable was another thriller. Barnstable, playing on its home court, had an apparent edge but the plucky P'town

five went into the game determined to win. The score at the end of the first quarter was 12-8, our favor, but we fell behind by half-time with a score of 27-24. During the third period we pulled ahead and at the close we were ahead by four points. The last quarter seemed to be our downfall. Barnstable, behind Ellis and Swift, caught fire and pulled ahead. We tied the game up with one minute to go but Ellis hit with a phenomenal hook shot that put the game on ice for the Red Raiders. Ron Martin was high with 21 followed by Dick Costa and Phil Prada with 16 and 12 respectively. Also John Perry and Dick Segura played a terrific game controlling both back-boards.

On February 5 we played the North Truro Air Force Base and we downed them by the score 98-56. We played even ball with the airmen quintet until halfway through the second period when the Fishermen pulled away into an eleven point lead. During the third and fourth period the Murphymen turned on the power to put the game on ice.

Falmouth invaded the Cape-Tip the following Friday night and the Fishermen retaliated a previous defeat by trouncing the Lawrence

High quintet 89-57. Provincetown had a terrific night off the boards, under the baskets and on the foul line. At no time during the game did Falmouth threaten our lead. Led by Martin, who scored 27, Costa with 21, Perry with 19 and Prada hitting for 15 markers we were now in the thick of the Large School League.

On February 13 we journeyed to Ezra Baker High to add another victory to our record. This first quarter was very close and at its close the score was 10-7, Yarmouth's favor. Provincetown played a determined second period and at half-time had a ten point lead. The second half proved no different and we won behind Martin caging 19, Costa 15, Perry 12 and Prada with 11.

On February 15, P.H.S. swamped Bourne to the lopsided score of 92-41 in the final basketball contest of the regular season, assuring a tie for the L.S.L. honors; necessitating a playoff game the following night at Ezra Baker. Provincetown was off on another one of those nights when they just couldn't miss. At the end of the first half the game appeared to be a one-sided rout by the score of 48-12. The third and fourth quarters proved no different and we easily won. Costa took high scoring honors with 31, trailed by Dick Segura with 18, playing his best game of the season both on rebounds and scoring. Martin and Lema followed with 17 and 12 respectively.

This was the game; it could be the end or the beginning of another season for us. The game started off rather slowly with the score at the end of the first quarter 12-10, Bourne's lead. Provincetown, behind the tremendous shooting of John Perry, with 21 points at half-time, led 39-21 midway. Action slowed down somewhat during the third quarter but coming into the last and vital quarter Bourne started hitting but they couldn't come within ten points of the Fishermen's lead. The final score was 51-39. Not enough can be said about the wonderful job of John Perry, who contributed 29 points. We were now scheduled to play at Falmouth with Orleans in the semi-finals of the Principal's Tournament.

Principal's Tournament

During the season we had been defeated by the Cardinals on their home court 48-46, but this just gave us added incentive to beat them. Orleans completely dominated the game in the

first half, which is proved by the score 14-3. At half-time the outlook was still very gloomy with the Orange and Black down by a twelve point deficit. In the third quarter we matched the Cardinals, basket for basket, and cut their lead by two. At the start of the fourth quarter we were down ten points but Provincetown suddenly got hot behind the sensational shooting of Costa and Perry. With two minutes remaining, two successive baskets by Costa tied the game up and a jump shot by Perry put us ahead for two points. However, Orleans quickly retaliated and knotted the score. With twenty seconds to go two clutch foul shots by Dick Costa put the game on ice for the Fishermen. We were now ready to meet Harwich in the finals.

On the finals of the Principal's Tournament against Harwich at Otis Air Force Base, we played our best game of the year. Provincetown played aggressive and determined ball throughout the entire game. The first quarter was quite close until Provincetown took command and we didn't relinquish our lead at all during the course of the entire game. Defensively, Provincetown was superb time and time again collapsing and folding to stop the driving game of the Rough Raiders.

Dick Costa was the shooting star of the evening gathering 25 points followed by Martin and Perry. Co-captains Segura and Perry played brilliantly dominating both boards.

Tech Tournament

On February 26, Provincetown traveled to Quincy High School to compete in the quarter-final of the Tech Tournament. We were pitted against a strong club from Rockport that ended their season with a 15-0 record. From beginning to end it was a fiercely fought game but the loss of our boardmen, Segura and Perry, on fouls, spelled defeat for the Cape-Tip quintet. Provincetown started off very well and led throughout the entire game until midway through the fourth quarter. Rockport clinched the game with two minutes to go when they went into a five point lead. Martin played brilliantly and his long set shots kept Provincetown in the game; also shining for Provincetown was Costa, who tossed in 16 points. This game concluded a highly successful season and eliminated us from Class D competition in the Tech Tourney.

P.H.S. Record

Won	Lost
13	5

Large School League

	Won	Lost
Provincetown	6	3
Bourne	5	4
Barnstable	4	4
Falmouth	4	4
Yarmouth	2	6

Individual Scoring

	Baskets	Ave.
Costa	333	17.5
Martin	292	15.4
Perry	238	12.4
Prada	93	5.2
Segura	65	3.4
Lopes	47	3.4
Murphy	38	4.1
Lema	35	3.9
Taves	12	3.0
Keane	9	2.6
Souza	6	2.1
Silva	4	1.4

Scores

	We	They
Wellfleet	79	32
Chatham	66	42
Barnstable	61	36
Harwich	42	33
P.A.A.C.	50	63
Nantucket	61	20
Falmouth	56	65
Yarmouth	72	39
Bourne	49	57
Orleans	56	58
Barnstable	46	48
North Truro A. F. B.	78	56
Falmouth	89	57
Yarmouth	59	46
Bourne	92	41
Bourne (Playoff)	51	39

Principal's Tournament

	We	They
Orleans	56	55
Harwich	59	48

Tech Tourney

	We	They
Rockport	54	57

GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

The Provincetown girls' basketball team opened the season on January 1st by defeating Barnstable on their own court 47-45. The Orange and Black squad acknowledged our long time Barnstable rivals with great ball handling and accurate shooting. Both teams were at their best, displaying almost equal strength. The P'town girls fought with determination thus winning a nip and tuck game. The JV's proved their strength by a win of 32-24.

Our next game was at Harwich. The girls swamped them by a score of 51-27. The Harwich squad proved to be little competition for the P'Town lassies. The JV's came out on top again by a score of 23-18.

Alumnae team took their positions on the Provincetown court; looking as if they had all the ingredients for a victory. This game proved to be one of the outstanding games, climaxing with a 3 minute over-time. The Orange and Black proved their authority by a rally of 2 points, concluding the game with a 63-61 win.

Our opponent for the following game was Nantucket. The Islanders were not able to qualify, comparatively speaking, with the Fisheretts. The better team was made unanimous with the final score 56-21.

On January 15, we journeyed to Chatham, where again the Fisheretts' ability was proven by a 47-15 victory. The JV's also kept the flag high by swamping the Chatham JV's by a score of 27-5.

Next we encountered Falmouth. The P'town hoopsters ran away with the game, concluding that a championship squad was in the making. The JV's again kept up with their big sisters by a 43-27 win. They again portrayed their skill in basketball.

January 27, the big game! The Fisheretts were well prepared for what they knew to be their toughest game, YARMOUTH. Both squads entered the game with determined faces; Yarmouth with the advantage of their home court. The game was all that it was expected to be. At the end of the 1st quarter Yarmouth led with a score of 20-17. The half ended with Yarmouth ahead by 5 points. Provincetown was by no means out of the game. The battle continued raging again; climaxing the third quarter with Yarmouth in the lead with 3



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

First row left to right: Mary McKinney, Marjorie Silva, Ruth O'Donnell, Nancy Pires, Prudy Joseph, Versie Langley, Lillian Corea, Carol Silva

Second row left to right: Miss Elizabeth DeRiggs, Coach; Carol Ramey, Lana Valentine, Carmen Passion, Joan Frade, Yvonne Cook, Natalie Patrick, Helen Jason, Manager

Third row left to right: Elizabeth Strachan, Margo Phillips, Judy Perry, Cynthia Tarvers, Margaret Thompson, Joan Thomas

points. During the last quarter, the Fisheretts proved they were champions by coming from behind to beat Yarmouth 62-60. The JV's had a hard fight on their hands also, but came through in flying colors by clipping their opponents by a score of 21-20. The P'town Fisheretts glowed with pride after this win; and all knew they had the right.

We played our next game at Bourne. Again the girls displayed their skill by defeating the Bourne squad easily 40-25. The JV's checked off another game with a victory, 30-22.

On January 20th, we met Orleans. The Fisheretts were by no means going to discontinue their winning streak. They slashed the Orleans girls 62-48. The unbeaten JV's kept the pace up and won 40-20.

We played the following game with Barnstable. The Orange and Black kept their resistance up and drowned Barnstable 43-27; P'town

loved the retaliation for the previous years. The JV's proudly over-powered the Barnstable JV's 62-48.

The champions next played at Falmouth. They chalked up another game by winning easily 51-23. Falmouth was shamed by our JV's who played a fabulous game, winning 42-16.

February 2nd we played Yarmouth. The Fisheretts, conscious of the Championship, were all possessed with tension; they had a good right to be. The game was fast and furious. The half ended 22 up. The end of the third quarter found the Yarmouth girls to be ahead 37-32. The Orange and Black refused to be beaten. They closed the gap and came through to win a victorious game 46-44. This game concluded the Provincetown girls to be nothing less than Champions. The JV's won also, 25-20, displaying great accuracy and skill.

Our last game was at Bourne. The two Fisherett teams completed the season winning

52-27, the JV's 25-17. Their dreams were fulfilled. Our girls were now the leading team on the Cape.

February 21st, 1957, our girls entered Otis Airforce Base to play Sandwich, for the All Cape Championship. The Fisheretts displayed signs of nervousness and all were uneasy. The girls fought in vain throughout the game. They were faced with a tough team and knew it. On the other hand, Sandwich was well at ease on this court. They had played here often and were well under control. Sandwich played an exceedingly good game. We met our first defeat of the season, 40-57. This game climaxed the end of a definitely successful season.

This year's team was made up of the following players:

(Guards)	(Forwards)
Nancy Pires, Co-Capt.	Prudy Joseph, Co-Capt.
Lillian Corea	Carol Silva
Versie Langley	Mary Lou McKinney
Ruth Ann O'Donnell	Marjorie Silva
Betty Strachan	Judy Perry
Maggie Thompson	Cynthia Tarvers
Margo Phillips	Natalie Patrick
Joyce Perry	Joan Frade
Yvonne Cook	Lana Valentine
Carol Ramey	Carmen Passion

Helen May Jason was Manager

Co-Captain Nancy Pires will be the missing regular for next season. Nancy will be well missed by all of her ex-teammates. She was a valuable player and always kept the morale high during crucial moments.

Prudy Joseph, Carol Silva, Mary Lou McKinney, and Marjorie Silva will lead the P'town Fisheretts to scoring victory next year. Prudy should be given much praise also for displaying great skill of shooting ability. The guards should not be overlooked either. Versie Langley, Lillian Corea, and Ruth O'Donnell played with fabulous ball handling; keeping their rivals always under control. The Junior Varsity ranked high with their undefeated record this season. Judy Perry, Natalie Patrick, and Cynthia Tarvers were the leading forwards. Each proved their ability as a player. Their regular guards were Betty Strachan, Margo Phillips, Maggie Thompson, and Joyce Perry.

Much praise and honor are bestowed on Miss DeRiggs. Her coaching led the P'town girls to a decisive victorious season.

Season Schedule

Opponent	We	They
Barnstable	47	45
Harwich	51	27
Alumnae (Overtime)	63	61
Nantucket	56	21
Chatham	47	15
Falmouth	61	45
Yarmouth	62	60
Bourne	48	25
Orleans	62	48
Barnstable	53	44
Falmouth	51	23
Yarmouth	46	44
Bourne	52	27

Cape Cod Principals Tournament

	We	They
Sandwich	40	57

Junior Varsity Results

Opponent	We	They
Barnstable	32	24
Harwich	23	18
Chatham	27	5
Falmouth	43	27
Yarmouth	21	20
Bourne	39	22
Orleans	40	20
Barnstable	43	27
Falmouth	42	16
Yarmouth	25	20
Bourne	25	17

Individual Scoring

Prudy Joseph	414
Judy Perry	143
Cynthia Tarvers	123
Carol Silva	192
Natalie Patrick	81
Marjorie Silva	62
Mary Lou McKinney	47
Joan Frade	20
Lana Valentine	12
Carmen Passion	5

Melanie Henrique, '57

PROSPECTS FOR BASEBALL 1957

This coming season Coaches Condon and Costa will be faced with the task of rebuilding our pitching staff. Out of the nine starters from our '56 season, there are seven returning veterans. Through graduation the team lost Paul Joseph, Clement Kacergis, Randy Kane and



BASEBALL TEAM

Front row, left to right: Kenneth Snow, Thomas Days, Joseph Taves, Philip Prada, Robert Keane, Wilfred Patrick, Maurice Worth

Second row: Coach Joseph Condon, Warren Alexander, Francis Silva, Ronald Lopes, Clarence Andrews, John O'Donnell

Robert Savini. Last season's overall record was four wins and ten losses. We finished second to Orleans in the Lower Cape League. Practice is expected to start around the first week in April with the returning veterans: Joseph Taves, Phil Prada, Robert Keane, Richard Costa, Warren Alexander, and Willie Patrick. We have thirteen scheduled games this season of which six

are League games. Our first game is to be played against Yarmouth at home on April 25.

Although the future doesn't look too promising, we know Coaches Condon and Costa will combine their efforts in assembling a fine team and will come up with a winning ball club. Good Luck, Coaches.

Richard Costa, '57

Class of 1956

Judi Boogar—University of Massachusetts
 Richard Brown—Air Force
 Marilyn Dagineault—Living at home
 Rachel DeSilva—Working at Tip for Tops'n
 Barbara Enos—Living at home
 Robert Fiset—Springfield College
 John Gregory—University of Massachusetts
 David Hautanen—University of Massachusetts
 Dolores Henrique—Married
 Diane Hurd—Merrimack College
 Clement Kacergis—Boston College
 Paul Kane—University of Massachusetts
 Donald Langley—Air Force
 Paul Joseph—Navy
 Bertha Martinot—Married, living in town
 Rosemarie Mavrogeorge—Living at home
 Paul Mayo—Presently living at home
 Patricia O'Donnell — Working at Cape Cod
 Garage
 Dawn Ormsby—Attending Trinity College
 Thomas Patrick—Navy
 Marie Perry—Working at First National Bank,
 town
 Thomas Perry—Cramwell Preparatory School
 Stanley Rowe—Navy
 Shirley Salvador — Seamen's Savings Bank,
 town
 Robert Savini—Navy
 John Serpa—Navy
 Philip Tarvers—Marines
 Jonathan Thomas—Working in Provincetown
 Marguerite Thomas—Married, living in North
 Truro
 Margaret Thomas—Working for Sivert Benson

Class of 1955

Ronald Amaral—U. S. Navy
 Richard Berrio — Working at First National
 Bank
 George Bryant — Sophomore at Wesleyan
 University
 Chester Cook—Sophomore at Boston College
 Neil Cordeiro—U. S. Air Force
 Jeanette DeCosta — Married, living in Ten-
 nessee
 George Felton — Sophomore at Boston Uni-
 versity
 Edwin Ferreira—U. S. Navy
 James Ferreira—Sophomore at Northeastern
 Stephen Goveia — Sophomore at Boston Uni-
 versity
 Donna Hurd—Salve Regina College

Arlene Joseph—Working at Town Hall
 Avis Joseph—Working at Bedford
 Thomas Kane—U. S. Navy
 Anthony Lema, Jr.—U. S. Air Force
 Denis Mooney — Sophomore at University of
 Massachusetts
 Rebecca Morris—Married, living in Connecticut
 Arlene Packett—Married, living in California
 Constance Payao — Married, living in Phila-
 delphia
 Olivia Ramos—Married, living in Connecticut
 Nancy Roda—Working in Adams' Pharmacy,
 Provincetown
 Malcolm Rose—Living at home
 Josephine Ross—Married, living in Germany
 Marcia Russell — Working for the Probation
 Officer, town
 Kenneth Santos — Sophomore at Boston Uni-
 versity
 Joyce Silva—Married, living in town
 Richard Silvia—Navy
 Robert Welsh—Sophomore at Holy Cross
 Donald Wood—U. S. Navy
 Patricia Duarte—Married, living in Boston
 Carolyn Patrick—Married, living in town
 Avis Perry—At home
 Carol O'Donnell—Working in Boston
 Loretta Santos—First National Bank
 Catherine Silvia—Married, living in Chicago

Class of 1953

Kenneth Atkins—In California
 Lillian Grozier—Working at Truro Post Office
 Paul Cook—Working in Boston
 Richard Hopwood—Attending Northeastern
 Manuel Jason, Jr.—U. S. Marines
 Josephine Marshall—Working in Boston
 Marguerite Meads — Working at Light and
 Power Company
 Marilyn Motta—Married, living in town
 David Murphy—University of Massachusetts
 Patricia Phillips—At home
 Ronald Roderick—Working in town

Class of 1952

Dennis Aresta—Teacher at Provincetown High
 Conrad Enos—U. S. Air Force in Germany
 Dorrance Lincoln—Married, living in town
 Philbert Roderick—U. S. Navy
 Roland Salvador—Attending St. Francis Col-
 lege
 Robert Santos—U. S. Navy
 Lawrence Segura—Recently drafted
 Clifford Taylor—Married, living in town

HUMOR



The farmer's barn had burned down and the insurance adjuster was trying to explain that he couldn't collect cash for it.

"Read your policy," he insisted. "All our company promises to do is build another barn exactly like the one that was destroyed."

The farmer blew up and yelled, "If that's the way you pirates do business, you can cancel the insurance on my wife."

* * * * *

HONK

"Your name is—?"

"Hogan, Frank Hogan."

"Mr. Hogan, I am the Inquiring Reporter. What do you think of the current-campaign against horn blowing?"

"An outrage, there are many occasions when it is absolutely necessary to blow your horn."

"Such as?"

"The light changes, I blow my horn to let people in front of me know the light has changed."

"Is it a good loud one?"

"2000 decibels. The average pedestrian jumps six to eight inches."

"Are there any other times when—?"

"Yes. I'm coming to a corner. I can't see whether anything is coming. I have to blow my horn."

"Because—?"

* * * * *

DAFFYNITIONS

Alarm Clock: A small device used to wake up people who have no children.

Nervous: When you feel in a hurry all over but you can't get started.

Tact: The ability to shut your own mouth before somebody else wants to.

Wolf: A person who enjoys life, liberty and the happiness of pursuit.

Sleep: When you don't get enough sleep the night before, you wake up half a.

* * * * *

Mr. Costa: "Silva, have you done any experiments in biology lately?"

A. Silva: "Sure have, Mr. Costa, I crossed a horse with a tarantula."

Mr. Costa: "What did you get?"

A. Silva: "I don't know yet, but if it bites me I can ride it to the hospital."

"So the other fellow can stop, naturally. Otherwise I might run into him. I'm going fifty-five."

"Are there any other times when—?"

"Yes. For instance, I've been spending the evening with Nancy."

"Yes?"

"It's three o'clock."

"Yes?"

"Feeling that to stay any longer would be to wear out my welcome, I leave."

"Yes?"

"I get in my car and as I am about to leave, I blow my horn three times."

"At three A. M.?"

"It's my way of saying good-night."

"A pretty gesture. What about all the people sleeping in adjacent buildings?"

"What kind of buildings? Will you give me that again?"

"Nearby."

"The people in them?"

"The sleeping people."

"What about them?"

"Then your opinion of the campaign against horn-blowing is—?"

"It's an outrage!"

"Thank you, Mr. Hogan."

* * * * *

The little boy riding the bus had been sniffing for blocks.

The lady sitting next to him said:

"Little boy, do you have a handkerchief?"

"Yes, Ma'm," replied the innocent youth tenderly, "But I never lend it to strangers."

* * * * *

The neighborhood borrower approached Mr. Smith Sunday noon and inquired:

"Say, Smith, are you going to use your lawnmower this afternoon?"

"Yes I am," Smith replied warily.

"Fine," said the borrower, "Then you won't be wanting your golf clubs—I'll just borrow them."

* * * * *

Mary had a little car
She drove in manner deft,
And every time she signaled right
The little car went left.

J. Smith: "Don't you know that drinking will ruin your stomach?"

R. Jones: "So what? I always keep my coat buttoned!"

* * * * *

"How many cigars do you smoke a day?"

"About ten."

"What do they cost you?"

"Twenty cents apiece."

"Wow! That's two dollars a day. How long have you been smoking?"

"Thirty years."

"Two dollars a day for thirty years is a lot of money!"

"Yes it is."

"Do you see that huge office building on the corner?"

"Yes."

"If you never smoked in your life, you might own that building."

"Do you smoke?"

"No, never have."

"Do you own that building?"

"No."

"Well I do."

The three great menaces on the highways these days, according to State Authorities, are drunken driving, uncontrolled thumbing, and necking on the side of the road. To put it briefly: hic, hike, and hug.

* * * * *

"Go to father," she said
When I asked her to wed
And she knew that I knew
That her father was dead
And she knew that I knew
What a life he had led
And she knew that I knew
What she meant when she said,
"Go to father!"

* * * * *

Frat Pres: "Brothers, we are in very serious difficulty, and we must act quickly and with diplomacy."

Frat Broth: "What's the trouble?"

Frat Pres: "Well, it seems that the drunk we threw out of the place last night was our national president."

Charles Mavrogeorge, '57

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