

LONG POINTER



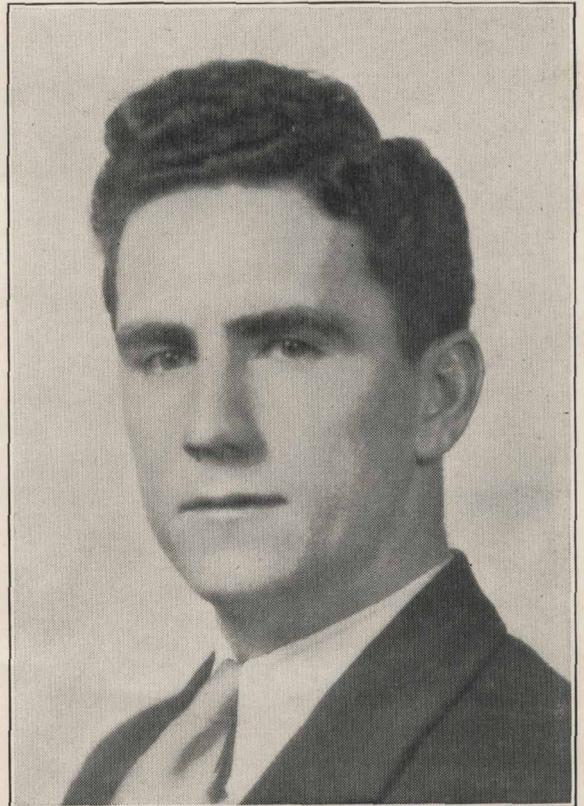
1934 PROVINCETOWN HIGH SCHOOL 1935

DEDICATION



Miss Ellen Hourihane, who is admired by all for her friendly co-operation, her endeavor to lead each pupil to higher ideals, and her fine sense of humor.

Our class advisor, David James Murphy, in grateful appreciation for the leadership, friendship, and interest which he has extended to the senior class.





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SCHOOL SPIRIT

What is school spirit? A popular conception of this intangible feeling confines it to cheering at athletic contests and betting on the results.

There is, however, more to this spirit than that. A true school spirit fills its possessor with an intense respect for the honor of his school. It will not permit him to resort to underhanded tricks so that his school may be victorious, and it enables him to do his best in examinations, pass or fail, without recourse to "cribbing."

How many supposedly ardent supporters of the school litter the grounds with paper and dirt? How many mar walls and desks by carving or writing on them? In instances like these, the proper spirit would act as a conscience in preventing vandalism.

We should endeavor, therefore, to grasp and hold this elusive quality known as school spirit, so that we may be a credit to our school now and to ourselves later on.

R. Roda, '36

OUR BOOK

The Long Pointer staff wishes to express its gratitude to everyone who has contributed in any way toward the success of our magazine—from contributor to advertiser.

Through the co-operation of many students, a great amount of fine literary material was offered for this annual school book. We express our sincere thanks to each student, and regret that lack of space has forced us to select only a comparatively small number of the articles submitted.

Perhaps to some this book means little now, but in years to come many will cherish it as a treasure, and remember how they burned the midnight oil in rewriting some article for the Long Pointer. To the seniors it will be a chest of golden memories, and to our readers it shows the spirit of the students and their endeavor to publish a book that is significant and enjoyable to everyone.

Mary Collinson, '35.

INTERNATIONAL RELATIONSHIPS

Whether we realize it or not, the thought buried deep in the minds of many young people today is, "Hate foreigners." I think this an entirely erroneous attitude to take.

Just stop for a moment and ponder over the thought that it is the youth of today that will determine the future of our country. It is only natural that if we start our hatred for foreign countries in our youth, it will certainly have gained a great hold on us when we have grown up. It is then that we will be a Hitler or a Mussolini with the idea of war in our minds and the determination not to let our enemies have a single thing which belongs to us. In fact, we shall be completely averse to any form of compromise. We say that Hitler and Mussolini are in the wrong, but will you think that you are wrong when you have grown up? Certainly not. Yet, we just say off-hand that Hitler has no right to order 500,000 troops to be kept ready for war or that France is in the wrong in ordering 350,000 troops to her eastern front.

In asking a great many school pupils about the League or the World Court, we hear answers that the United States should keep out of such things. The reason for this is that these pupils do not know the background, accomplishments, or value of these organizations. These are the beginning of international relationships and understandings, and perhaps they will be the foundation of future peace, silencing wars in which some of our own classmates might have to fight.

Can't you see the necessity of International Relations? Of course you can, if you take time to think about it. Begin now to look about you for some one thing, big or little, for which you can admire a foreign country or individual. It will mark the deep rooted beginning of a "Lasting Peace."

M. Collinson, '35.



LITERARY



GUILTY OR NOT GUILTY?

(The Court says Guilty, the Elements say Not Guilty)

It was a dark, starlit night early in June, 1896. A light breeze was blowing from the west, quietly pushing the Barkentine "Herbert Fuller" through the placid, ebony-like water, on her way north from Cuba. She was bound for Halifax, N. S., with a load of lumber. On deck were three men: Captain Charles Nash at the wheel, a seaman on watch aft, and another seaman on watch forward. In the fore-castle were four more seamen, and in sections of the main cabin were the Captain's wife Ella, the First Mate Thomas Bram, the Second Mate Augustus Blomberg, and a Harvard student, Lester H. Monks, who was taking the trip in order to recover from a nervous breakdown due to over-study. All were asleep. Throughout the entire ship silence reigned, with the exception of the creaking and groaning of running gear and the murmur of the water under the ship's bow.

Soon the ship's bell sounded eight bells. Heavy footsteps were heard on the companion-way ladder. The seaman on watch aft appeared in the alleyway and entered the Mate's cabin in order to arouse him, returning to the deck, followed shortly by the Mate. The midnight watch was turning out.

On deck the Captain gave a few instructions to the Mate. "We passed Five Fathom Light-ship on the port side a half hour ago, Mr. Bram. Hold her on a N. E. course until you sight Barnegat. I'll plot a course from there before I turn in. How's the glass?"

"Falling; looks like bad weather 'fore long. Wind freshens now," grumbled the Mate in broken English, as he took charge of the ship.

The Captain started toward the companion-way, pausing a moment before going below to say, "Keep all the sail on her you can," and then vanished. Once again quiet reigned over all. The night wore on, and the breeze increased to a strong northwester by dawn, driving the barkentine along at ten or eleven knots—a good speed for a wind ship.

For the next three days the wind continued fresh from the northwest. The "Herbert Fuller" rammed her bow into crisp foam from streaked billows tinted with sunlight as she crossed Nantucket Shoals. Around Cape Cod and on into open water she drove until, on the evening of the third day, the wind moderated. The Captain had the "dog watch" and came on deck before four bells to relieve the Second Mate.

"How's it look, Mr. Blomberg?" he asked.

"Not too good, sir. Wind's died altogether. A big cloud of 'smoke' astern of us. Guess it will be pretty thick tonight." The Captain looked to the south at the bank of fog rolling in over the sea, and shook his head.

"Reckon you're right. How far off shore are we?"

"'Bout six or seven mile, sir. Plenty of water under us."

"Running lights all right, Mr. Blomberg?"

"Yes sir; good night."

"Good night. Tell the Mate to turn out early tonight. I'll have to check our course to clear the Isles of Shoals before I turn in."

"Yes sir," the Second Mate replied, and disappeared below.

The Captain balanced himself on heels and toes and as the ship rose and fell on the long swells, looked aloft at the empty sails, hanging slack on their spars, and then astern at the fog bank. Even as he looked, the great cloud of mist swept over the vessel, enshrouding it in a wet blanket of impenetrable gloom. The seaman on watch took the wheel and the Captain went below, returning shortly with a fog horn which he put on the wheel box. "We'll blow that if any steamer comes along. Don't want to get run down tonight," he said to the seaman.

Just before eight bells the Mate came on deck. The seaman at the wheel went forward to arouse the eight to twelve watch, and the Captain went below. Presently a light appeared in the chart room window as the Captain settled down to work on his charts. A seaman by the name of Charles Brown, who spoke

with a German accent, took over the wheel. The Mate paced back and forth on the deck for a while and then paused to speak to the helmsman. "I go below. You keep your eyes open 'till I come back. Tell no one. I suppose to be on watch."

He went below and staggered back up the ladder in two or three minutes with a jug under his arm. He approached the helmsman unsteadily and whispered to him in a hoarse voice, "Rum. Help pass night. No wind; we be comfortable. Here." He handed the jug to the helmsman who took a pull at it and smacked his lips. Soon both men were sitting on the deck, wearily propped up against the wheel box with the jug between them. The wheel spun slowly one way and then the other as the swells rolled by. The spars groaned and creaked as they moved with the motion of the ship. All was quiet except for the distant hoot of a fog horn. The ship's bell broke the silence periodically, sounding two, four, and six bells—nine, ten and eleven o'clock.

Suddenly the helmsman arose with a start. The Mate was standing several feet from the companionway, with his hands in the air. The Harvard student stood, his head and shoulders just visible in the hatchway, with a revolver aimed at the Mate. Brown, still a bit drunk, rubbed his eyes and grabbed the wheel in great haste. The Harvard student, Monks, stepped out on deck and, still leveling the gun at him, ordered the Mate to tend to business and stay aft. Monks then went forward and soon returned with two men. "I'll take the next watch, Mr. Bram," he said, as he thrust one hand in his pocket. "The Captain and Mr. Blomberg are dead—murdered."

If any of the four men felt any emotion at this news, they did not show it. The off-watch went below noiselessly, and those who remained on deck went about their tasks in absolute silence.

Dawn came, and with it, a wind from the southwest which rolled up the curtain of fog and carried it away to unroll it elsewhere. The barkentine's sails filled with wind and the vessel gained headway. During the forenoon, Monks, in possession of the only gun on board, assisted by the cook, Jonathon Spencer, took charge of the ship. The three men who stood the eight to twelve watch the night before were put in irons. The two bodies, along with that of the Captain's wife, who was found dead in

her bunk, were put in the Fuller's jolly boat and lowered over the side to be towed astern for the remainder of the trip. The next day a bloody axe was found concealed in the deck cargo. It was thrown overboard to prevent further trouble. With her flag at half mast, the ship sailed into Halifax harbor where, when the news of the murders became known, the entire ship's company was put in jail. Later, Monks, who was the son of a well-known and respected ship owner, was released on bail.

Counsel was appointed for the Mate and Brown, the trial begun, and the witnesses called, Monks being the first one. Part of his testimony was as follows:

The Court: "Mr. Monks, please tell the Court of your whereabouts and actions on the night that the murders were committed."

Monks: "I went to bed about seven-thirty that night and, being very tired, I went directly to sleep. Just before midnight I heard a woman scream. It must have been the Captain's wife, for she was the only woman on board. I lit the lamp by my bunk and looked at my watch. It was around eleven-thirty. I dressed quickly and went on deck. Before I left my stateroom, I took my revolver out of a drawer beneath my bunk and put it in my pocket. I started to go on deck and just as I was coming up the ladder Mr. Bram threw a large piece of wood at me. I drew my revolver and ordered him to stay where he was. I then went forward to the fore-castle and got two men whom I knew to be friends of the Captain. I returned with them to the stern and told Mr. Bram that I would take the Captain's watch, as he was dead. The others went below, and we three stayed on deck until four o'clock, when the next watch, with Mr. Spencer in charge, came on deck. I did not go back to bed, as I could not sleep."

The Court: "Who was on deck when you came up the ladder?"

Mr. Monks: "Mr. Bram and Mr. Brown and a man on watch in the bow."

The Court: "You say that Mr. Bram threw a piece of wood at you as you came on deck?"

Mr. Monks: "Yes sir; he missed me, though."

The Court: "Where was Mr. Brown?"

Mr. Monks: "He was at the wheel."

The Court: "He was at the wheel all the time?"

Mr. Monks: "As far as I know, yes, sir."

The Court: "What was the weather at that time?"

Mr. Monks: "Calm and very foggy."

The Court: "That is all."

The defence cross examined the witness as follows:

"Mr. Monks, will you tell the Court just why you were taking this trip?"

Mr. Monks: "Why, just for my health."

Defence: "What is the matter with your health that you took this trip?"

Mr. Monks: "I was in a run-down condition due to over-study."

Defence: "Is it not a fact, Mr. Monks, that you were not only in a run down condition, but that your mind was affected, so that you had spells of mild insanity?"

Mr. Monks: "I was in a badly run-down condition, but I was at no time insane or near insanity."

Defence: "Mr. Monks, did you not at times imagine that someone was following you around, and for that reason had a revolver with you to protect you from your imaginary pursuers?"

Mr. Monks: "I carried a revolver to protect myself and my belongings."

Defence: "Did you not carry that revolver with you because you imagined that you were being pursued by some enemies?"

The Court: "Just what is the defence counsel trying to prove by this line of questioning?"

"The Defence is trying to show that the witness is not mentally competent to testify in this case, as he has had a very active imagination, bordering on insanity."

The Court: "The Court feels that Mr. Monks has shown himself to be possessed of his reason, and has given very rational answers to all questions asked him."

After several hours of cross examination the witness was excused, and other witnesses gave their testimony. Mr. Bram was called to the witness stand, and when questioned about the wood throwing, said that he did it in self-defence when he saw Monks standing with a revolver aimed at him. He accused Brown of being the murderer.

Mr. Brown was the next and last witness. He testified that while he was at the wheel Bram told him that he was going below, and to tell no one. Brown said that through a chart room window he saw Bram kill the Captain. The defence tried to trip him up in his story and brought out the fact that Brown was an convict, alias Leopole Wasterburg, who had

been previously convicted of murder. However, he clung to his story and was dismissed.

The jury withdrew, and after seventeen hours of deliberation returned a verdict of "guilty" against Bram, and one of "not guilty" against Brown, who was later sentenced as an accessory after the fact of murder.

Two months later Bram was sentenced to be hanged. At his request he was buried on an island in Boston harbor. He protested his innocence until the end, but to no avail. Before he was hanged he said that if the island washed away, it would prove his innocence. If it remained, he was guilty.

Today, thirty-eight years later, the island has almost entirely washed away, and what little remains is marked by a small granite beacon, known to old sea dogs as Fuller's mate. Was he guilty or not guilty?

Frederick Comee, '35.

A BIT OF MISCHIEF

"Gee, Bill," said Jack, "I'm tired of making this old boat. Let's find something else to do. Anyway, it's too hot here."

So the boys walked down toward the garden. Bill stopped on the edge of the path. There sat two dusty-looking hop toads. He started to pole at them with a stick, when suddenly his face lit up with a mischievous smile.

"I have an idea. Let's put these toads into a box and put them on Mrs. Brown's door step. You know she is afraid of hop toads."

Of course Jack thought it would be quite a joke to frighten poor old Mrs. Brown. So away they went, looking for a box. After finding one, they returned to the garden, proceeded to catch the toads, and put them into the box.

Now neither Bill nor Jack liked toads very well himself. They didn't mind looking at them, but did mind picking them up. After much chasing and scampering, they got the toads into the box, crossed the garden into Mrs. Brown's back yard, and set the box down on her door step.

By this time the clock on the tower had struck twelve, so the boys had to go home to dinner, and were unable to watch what was to take place. However, they decided to return as soon as possible.

About half an hour later both boys met.

"Come on, Bill; I'll bet she has seen them al-

ready and we've missed all the fun. I bet she yelled when she saw them."

When they came to Mrs. Brown's fence, they could see that the box was gone.

"Oh, gee, that's spoiled; she has found them already."

They were about to leave when Mrs. Brown appeared at the door, with a bag in her hand. She was in the habit of giving the boys cookies, so of course when she called them, they knew she had been baking and had a treat for them. They thanked her, took the bag she handed to them, and ran down the path to sit in the shade of a large willow tree.

Bill opened the bag and thrust his hand in to take out one of those delicious chocolate cookies.

"Hey, Jack, what's this?" exclaimed Bill in great excitement. He dropped the bag and jumped to his feet. As the bag fell to the ground, out jumped the two dusty toads. Across the garden they heard Mrs. Brown laughing.

Evidently Mrs. Brown wasn't so afraid of hop toads as they were.

Charlotte Perry, '36.

THE FORTUNE TELLER

The strains of a sweet gypsy love song reached my ears, as I slowly walked along a moonlit path in an evergreen forest. After a long hot day, the cool summer night's breeze which blew in my face was refreshing. A pure, fragrant smell of wild flowers and evergreen filled my nostrils. As I walked, the sound of music and jolly laughter became more distinct. Suddenly I stopped, for before my eyes lay one of the most beautiful scenes I had ever witnessed.

Around the dying embers of a large fire sat a group of colorfully dressed gypsies.

In one secluded corner sat a group of little old women who continually nodded their sleepy white heads. Two adorable little girls rested their curly heads against one woman's knees. Two fat little feet peeped out from under each red skirt. Next to them sat a young mother humming a tune to the infant in her arms. In another group some mothers and fathers were sitting together, conversing about the plans for the next day. Around them slept their little ones. A group of young people were

gaily dancing to the tunes played by the musicians. Occasionally a sweet soprano and a low bass voice entered in on some part of the song.

To me the center of interest was a fortune teller. She sat near the fire on some beautifully colored cushions. In her lap rested a round crystal globe, which looked like an opal, with its various and delicate colors. Her dark auburn hair had been made into two thick braids which formed a coronet around her head. Little disorderly ringlets rested against the sides of her beautiful face. Two big brown eyes, that gazed steadily into the crystal, were adorned with long, glossy eyelids. Her cheeks were a mixture of red and golden brown. An occasional smile revealed a set of even, pearly white teeth and two very fascinating dimples. Two long solid gold ear-rings were suspended from her ears. Around her neck hung several pairs of different colored beads of various lengths. She wore a plain red and white blouse which had small puffed sleeves. One well-shaped arm was bare, while the other was decorated with an odd bracelet. It was a silver, emerald-eyed serpent, that twisted around her arm four times. The tong-shaped silver tongue, which projected from the mouth, seemed to pierce her bronze skin. Her pleated blue skirt was neatly tied with a red sash. Small brown leather sandals covered her wee feet. She fascinated me so that I just stood there and gazed at her, and when the music stopped, she beckoned to me to come and have my fortune told.

Marguerite Caton, '37.

A MISER'S CRY

I am a miser, a man of wealth;
I live in seclusion and walk in stealth.
I count my money late at night
By candle light, and far from sight
Of all the curious eyes of men
Who wish to see my gold and den.

A mob of brats poke fun at me,
And follow me down the street to see
My trembling legs and tottering roll
Which age has stamped upon my soul.

Oh God, forgive me for my sin!
And curse the miser's origin,
And take from me that stain of greed—
That stigma of the miser's creed.

Reginald Perry, '36.

He was interrupted by restless mutterings from the assembly.

"Go on, make it work," grumbled the U. S. government official who was present. "My time is valuable."

"All right. All right," said young Katnippe. "Wait a second."

"I am going to move that old box on the platform to the moon. It will slip through the fourth dimension and materialize in the moon. In return, one cubic yard of material from the moon's surface will be transplanted here. That is the most convincing experiment I can think of. Here it goes!"

Frank moved a lever which swung an oval-shaped projector so that it pointed at the platform. Delicate controls were adjusted. He pulled a switch and from the banks of coils came the steady beat of surging electric power.

What happened next no one knows. In his haste or in nervousness, young Katnippe somehow lost his balance. In some way or other he tripped over his own clumsy feet, just as he pulled the switch which controlled the beam. But still worse, as he fell, he hit the lever which controlled the movements of the projector. With a snap, the lamp-like object swung around and focussed directly on the inventor and his machine. There was no explosion, nor noise, nor smoke. There was only one blinding flash of released energy as the beam destroyed the control board, the coils, the machinery, and the inventor. Frank, along with the mechanism which surrounded him, disappeared as he was hurled to the moon via the fourth dimension. At the same instant, the beam, robbed of its power supply, stopped. Simultaneously a block of porous, bluish, and utterly alien looking material came into being on the insulated floor.

Scientists from all over the world come to gaze in wonder at the cube of alien substance from the moon. That is practically the end of the story. I might mention, however, that Franckishester Katnippe was not forgotten. M. I. T. erected a memorial to him, a memorial to a man—a great man whose body lies buried with his machinery in the depths of the moon, a man who dared attempt to wrest from nature, secrets that are not meant for human minds.

Lloyd Jonas, '36.

MARINE VIEW

From the hilltop a most picturesque scene lies before me. It is a warm, bright, sunshiny day. The waters are calm, blue, and peaceful, save for the gentle waves which toss about the little white sailboats dotting the harbor. The sailboats look like mere white specks beside the steamship that is cutting steadily in across the waters. To my right, at the farthest end of the bend, stands a tall white lighthouse, from which, at night, a bright light gleams across the harbor. Before me, extending out into the harbor, are two large wharves and many more smaller ones. Numerous small fishing boats have come in from the fishing grounds and have tied up to the larger wharves to unload.

Now that the catch has been landed, the nets are spread on the wharves to dry, and the sails are being furled.

Darting here and there are several speed-boats racing across the waters, and behind them are left the foamy waves rocking the other boats to and fro. The waves are gently lapping upon the shores, as the people on the crowded beaches run into the water like many tiny ants.

As sunset approaches, and peaceful evening crowns the end of day, the golden light glowing upon the brightly painted sails glorifies the harbor waters.

Florinda Santos, '38.

A WINTER LYRIC

The morning opened his golden eye,
And mountain, and valley, and plain
From the forest oak to the briar, were hung
With jewels of frozen rain.

The birch was a giant spray of pearl;
The oak, with kingly grace
Wore over his knarled and knotted limbs
A mantle of silvery lace.

The elm was covered with flashing gems,
Set into an ermine robe.
The maple carried on all its twigs
A glittering golden globe.

They stood in mute, resplendent joy,
And flashed to the flashing sun;
While the Winter King clasped his hands, and
smiled
O'er the work that he had done.

Ruth Jason, '36.

that Peggy was to get Joan ready for the operation. Now was the time. Little Joan was suffering and at her mercy. She could save or kill her. After all, hadn't Dr. Putman killed her innocent little brother? She had made up her mind. She would do it. She would give Joan one little drop of poison, and thus get her revenge on Dr. Putman. She went across the room, picked up the bottle, uncorked it, and returned to Joan's side. She raised the bottle and was about to give it to the child, when her father's last words came to her. "Play the game, Peggy." She covered her face with her hands and sobbed wretchedly. She couldn't do it.

Soon the operation was over. It was a great success. Peg could hear Dr. Putman saying to her, "It was only by your great help that I could save little Joan's life. You see, Miss Arlen, she is very dear to me."

But Peggy could stand no more of it. "Oh, stop," she cried. "Maybe I did help to save Joan's life, but I'm sorry I did. You murderer!" At last it was out. She felt relieved.

"Why Miss Arlen, what are you saying? What do you mean?" He looked completely bewildered.

Peggy went on, "You know what I mean. Maybe you've forgotten the little boy you ran over some time ago—a little boy as dear to me as little Joan is to you. Maybe you've forgotten that, but I haven't."

Peg could go no further, but broke down crying.

"And you think that I did that?"

"I don't want to, but what else can I think, when I saw it with my own eyes?"

"Peg, will you listen to me awhile? Maybe what I say will clear things up for both of us. The day before your brother was killed a desperate criminal escaped from the prison a few miles from this city. I happened to be at the prison at the time. When I came out, my car was gone. Do you think that if a prisoner was in a hurry he would stop for a small child? Don't you see Peg, that you've made a mistake. A few days later the convict was brought back half dead from the struggle he had. Before he died, he told us about the accident, but of course we never dreamed it was your little brother who was the victim. I'm so terribly sorry, Peggy".

"It is I who should be saying 'I'm sorry'. Will you ever forgive me? You have no idea what

a weight you have taken from my mind. I want to apologize for being such a fool as to even think that you——"

"Not such a fool," murmured Alfred, "Just the bravest, dearest——"

Peggy stopped him with a laugh. "Life's going to be different for both of us now," she said happily, and added what seemed to the doctor a most puzzling, uncalled for remark: "that blessed game."

Laura McClure, '35.

THE OLD BRIDGE

The old bridge is a rickety affair. The rough planks have rotted away until they are no longer safe, but the bridge is still a scene of beauty. Beneath it flows a sky-blue stream; over it towers a huge cypress tree whose branches sweep the water and wave in the breeze.

Bad boys, who stay away from school, like to fish in the stream, even though they may catch many slivers from the old planks and hardly any fish. Boys take dares to go across its creaking old boards at night, and lovers have ventured on it to look at the moon's reflection shimmering on the water.

Its rails are carved with the usual initials, hearts and arrows, till in some places it is so worn down that there is hardly any rail at all.

To the surrounding countryside it is an emblem of the old days when mother wore a hoop-skirt and father proudly exhibited a handlebar mustache. They are loathe to tear it down; so the old bridge is still there, softly groaning and creaking to itself.

Nika Stepanoff, '38.

THE HALLWAY MYSTERY

After cleaning the dark mysterious hall, my brother and I sat down to supper, never dreaming of what was to happen during the night.

Suddenly we heard footsteps running back and forth in the hall. The hair on our heads stood on end as we finally summoned up courage to investigate. My brother took the side entrance, while I took the front.

The steps seemed to groan under my feet as if to say, "Danger ahead; do not go!" When I reached the last step and looked into this mysterious hall, a strange feeling ran down my



CLASSES



INTRODUCING THE SENIORS

ALBERT "AL" AVELLAR

Ambition: To be a coach
 Hobby: Basketball
 Characteristic: Nonchalant

Activities: Track, 3; basketball, 3, 4; junior prom committee, 3; intramural basketball, 1, 2; intramural baseball, 2.

JOHN "SPIKE" ALEXANDER

Ambition: To be a writer
 Hobby: Fur-trapping
 Characteristic: Fond of bugs and such

Activities: Intramural basketball, 1, 2; junior prom committee, 3; football, 4; class basketball, 4.

HOWARD "BURCHY" BURCH

Ambition: To be an athletic director
 Hobby: Sports
 Characteristic: Sports-loving

Activities: Intramural baseball, 1, 2; intramural basketball, 1, 2; football, 3, 4; baseball, 3, 4; basketball, 3, 4; captain varsity football, 4; class vice-president, 4; Hallowe'en dance committee, 3.

CATHERINE "KITTY" CHAPMAN

Ambition: To study abroad
 Hobby: Horse-back riding
 Characteristic: Petite

Activities: Long Pointer staff, 3; Secretary-treasurer student council, 3; junior prom committee, 3; freshman reception, 4; senior play, 4; National Honor Society, 4.

ELAINE "BABY FACE" CLAXTON

Ambition: To be a model
 Hobby: Reading
 Characteristic: Self-possessed

Activities: Junior prom committee, 3; alumni decorating committee, 3.



MARY MADELINE COLLINSON

Ambition: To be a math. teacher
 Hobby: Bicycle riding
 Characteristic: Studious

Activities: Class secretary, 3, 4; Long Pointer staff, 2; editor, 4; National Honor Society, 3, 4; junior prom and alumni decorating committees, 3; Hallowe'en dance committee, 3; junior declamation winner, 3.

FREDERICK "SONNY" COMEE

Ambition: To know what to do
 Hobby: Sailing
 Characteristic: Versatile

Activities: Assistant football manager, 3; first prize in junior declamations, 3; football manager, 4; freshman reception committee, 4; Long Pointer staff, 3, 4; senior play, 4; vice-president of National Honor Society, 4;

PHILIP "RED" CROTEAU

Ambition: To be an aviator
 Hobby: Dancing
 Characteristic: Enthusiastic

Activities: Baseball, 4; football, 4; basketball, 4; track, 3; intramural baseball, 1, 2, 3; intramural basketball, 1, 2, 3; senior play, 4.

BERNARD "BARNEY" DAYS

Ambition: To be an accountant
 Hobby: Studying construction
 Characteristic: Business-like

Activities: Class treasurer, 2, 4; president of Older Boys' Conference, 3; school treasurer, 4; junior prom committee, 3; decorating committee for alumni, 1, 2; Hallowe'en dance committee, 3; freshman reception committee, 4.

WILLIAM "BUSTER" DAYS

Ambition: To be an aviator
 Hobby: Model airplanes
 Characteristic: Air-minded

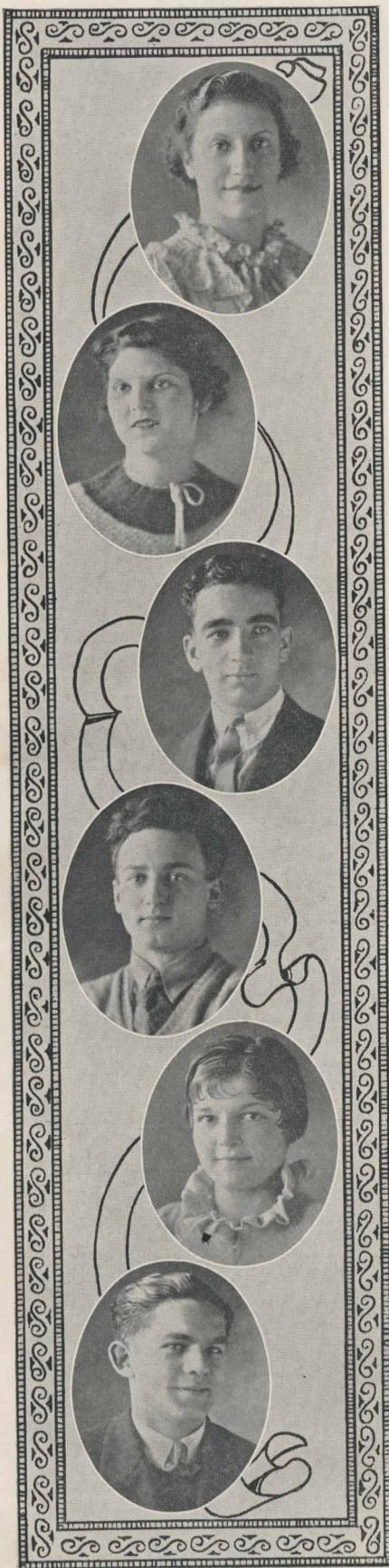
Activities: Student council, 1, 3, 4; Hallowe'en dance committee, 3; junior prom committee, 3; alumni decorating committee, 3; junior declamations, 3; senior play committee, 3; Long Pointer staff, 4; business manager, senior play, 4.

DOROTHY "DOLLY" ENOS

Ambition: To become a beauty culturist
 Hobby: Dancing
 Characteristic: Winsome

Activities: Junior prom committee, 3; intramural basketball, 3; senior play, 4; freshman reception committee, 4.





FLORENCE "FLO" ENOS

Ambition: To be a private secretary
 Hobby: Swimming
 Characteristic: Loquacious

Activities: Basketball, 3, 4; student council, 4; intramural basketball, 2; All-Cape center, 4; freshman reception committee, 4.

ELIZABETH "B" FRATUS

Ambition: To become a typist
 Hobby: Movies
 Characteristic: Persevering

Activities: Usher at concert, 4; usher at graduation, 3; freshman reception committee, 4.

LEO FRANCIS GRACIE

Ambition: To be successful in art
 Hobby: Swimming
 Characteristic: Artistic

Activities: Art editor, Long Pointer, 4; Hallowe'en dance committee, 3; junior prom committee, 3.

CHARLES "PLUMBER" HAYWARD

Ambition: To be quite successful
 Hobby: All sports
 Characteristic: Girl-shy

Activities: Junior prom committee, 3; junior declamations, 3; football, 2, 3; intramural baseball, 2, 3; intramural basketball, 2, 3; orchestra and band, 3, 4.

MATILDA "TILLIE" JACKETT

Ambition: To travel
 Hobby: Dancing
 Characteristic: Vivacious

Activities: Basketball, 4; safety patrol, 1; freshman reception committee, 4; junior declamations, 3; All-Cape Guard, 4; intramural basketball, 1, 2, 3.

PAUL "STEEN" JASON

Ambition: To be a second Lombardo
 Hobby: Selling pop corn
 Characteristic: Oratorical

Activities: Freshman reception committee, 4; intramural basketball, 1, 2, 3; intramural baseball, 1, 2, 3; class basketball, 4; manager of varsity basketball, 4; junior prom committee, 3; track team, 4; senior play, 4; Long Pointer staff, 2.

HERNALDO RICHARD KELLEY

Ambition: To become an aviator
Hobby: Stamp collecting
Characteristic: Care-free

Activities: Basketball, 2; intramural baseball, 2; intramural basketball, 1, 4; track, 2, 3, 4; A. A. play, 3; student council, 1; junior prom committee, 3; freshman reception committee, 4.

MILDRED "MILLIE" KING
(Transferred from Wellfleet)

Ambition: To be an aviatrix
Hobby: Hiking
Characteristic: Chubby

Activities: Intramural basketball, 4.

IRENE JUDITH MACARA

Ambition: To be successful
Hobby: Swimming
Characteristic: Loyal

Activities: Junior prom, 3; junior dance committee, 3; intramural basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4.

VANESSA "VEE" MacFARLANE

Ambition: To be a journalist
Hobby: Sports
Characteristic: Mischievous

Activities: Intramural basketball, 3; Long Pointer staff, 3, staff, 4.

LAURA "LOLLIE" McCLURE
(Transferred from Wellfleet)

Ambition: To travel
Hobby: Hitch-hiking
Characteristic: Cooperative

Activities: Intramural basketball, 3, 4; Long Pointer

CLIFTON "SWEDE" NELSON

Ambition: To become a prosperous farmer
Hobby: Craftsmanship
Characteristic: Serious





MANUEL "OLLY" OLIVER

Ambition: To become an aviator
 Hobby: Sports
 Characteristic: Lofty

Activities: Intramural baseball, 1, 2; football, 3; basketball, 3, 4; junior prom committee, 3.

HAROLD "PAIGIE" PAIGE

Ambition: To be an aeronautical engineer
 Hobby: Model aircraft
 Characteristic: "Muscle-bound"

Activities: Junior prom committee, 3; alumni decorating committee, 3; intramural basketball, 1; class pianist, 1, 2, 3, 4.

MARIBETH "KIPPY" PAIGE

Ambition: To become a private secretary
 Hobby: Swimming
 Characteristic: Merry

Activities: Safety patrol secretary, 2; intramural basketball, 3; junior declamation, 3; prompter for senior play, 4.

ETHEL FRANCES REIS

Ambition: To become a secretary
 Hobby: Reading
 Characteristic: Solemn

Activities: Hallowe'en dance committee, 3; junior prom committee, 3; librarian, 4.

HERMAN "TINY" RIVARD

Ambition: To be a success
 Hobby: Basketball
 Characteristic: Good-natured

Activities: Assistant baseball manager, 2; student council, 2; basketball manager, 3; junior prom committee, 3; basketball, 4; intramural basketball, 1, 2; intramural baseball, 1, 2.

ALEXANDER "ALEX" ROACH

Ambition: To become a navigator
 Hobby: Sailing
 Characteristic: Amiable

Activities: Football, 3, 4; intramural basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4.

ANTHONY "MOOSE" RODA

Ambition: To be a success in life
 Hobby: Reading
 Characteristic: Original

Activities: Student council, 1; intramural baseball, 1, 2; intramural basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; president of Honor Society, 4; football, 3, 4; baseball, 3, 4; Long Pointer staff, 4.

LLOYD "LLO" ROSE
 (Transferred from Wellfleet)

Ambition: To be a cartoonist
 Hobby: Drawing
 Characteristic: Ambitious

PHILOMENA "PHYLLE" SANTOS

Ambition: To travel
 Hobby: Tennis
 Characteristic: Discreet

Activities: Senior play, 4; intramural basketball, 1, 2; junior declamations, 3.

GEORGE "BRIAR" SILVA

Ambition: To become a good baseball player
 Hobby: Anything worthwhile
 Characteristic: Athletic

Activities: Football, 3, 4; baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4; basketball, 1, 3, 4; track, 4; gym exhibitions, 2, 3, 4.

LOUISE GLORIA SILVA

Ambition: To be an A1 housewife
 Hobby: Reading good books
 Characteristic: Neat

Activities: Student council, 1; secretary of class, 2; Long Pointer staff, 1, 3, 4; chairman of committees for junior prom, 3; first prize winner of declamations, 3; treasurer of class, 3; National Honor Society, 3, 4; secretary, 4; freshman reception committee, 4; Hallowe'en dance committee, 3.

VICTORIA "VICKI" SILVA

Ambition: To be successful
 Hobby: Swimming
 Characteristic: Happy-go-lucky

Activities: Intramural basketball, 1, 2; junior prom committee, 3; freshman reception committee, 4.





ANTHONY SOUZA

Ambition: To become an engineer
 Hobby: Tools
 Characteristic: Agreeable

ISADORE "IZZY" SOUZA

Ambition: To be something worth while
 Hobby: Stamp collecting
 Characteristic: Genial

Activities: Debating team, 4; intramural basketball, 3.

ROBERT "BOBBY" STALKER

Ambition: To be a great musician
 Hobby: Swimming
 Characteristic: Musical

Activities: Junior prom committee, 3; Hallowe'en dance committee, 3; orchestra and band, 3, 4.

HUBERT "SULLY" SUMMERS

Ambition: To be a professor
 Hobby: Wood-working
 Characteristic: Sincere

Activities: Class president, 1, 2, 3, 4; senior play, 1, 4; Long Pointer staff, 3, 4; business manager, 4; baseball, 1, 2, 4; football, 3, 4; second prize winner, junior declamations, 3; chairman of prom committee, 3; chairman of freshman reception committee, 3; football captain, 3; intramural basketball, 1, 2, 4; intramural baseball, 1, 2; track, 1, 2; A. A. play, 3; chairman of Hallowe'en dance committee, 3; National Honor Society, 4.

RUTH "DIMPY" SYLVER

Ambition: To be a success
 Hobby: Horse-back riding
 Characteristic: Dignified

Activities: Senior play, 4; junior prom committee, 3; orchestra, 4.

MARIAN "MAT" SYLVIA

Ambition: To become a bookkeeper
 Hobby: Sports
 Characteristic: Helpful

Activities: Decorating committee of junior prom, 3; intramural basketball, 3.

DOROTHY "DOT" TARVERS

Ambition: To become a secretary
Hobby: Horse-back riding
Characteristic: Quick-witted

Activities: Varsity basketball, 3, 4; captain, 4; executive committee for prom, 3; A. A. play, 3; Long Pointer staff, 3; junior declamations, 3.

WILLIAM "BILLY" TASHA

Ambition: To become a coach
Hobby: Sports
Characteristic: Energetic

Activities: Football, 3, 4; basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; captain, 4; baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4; track, 2, 4; junior prom committee, 3; master of ceremonies at A. A. cabaret, 4.

GRACE "GRACIE" THOMAS

Ambition: To be a stenographer
Hobby: Tennis
Characteristic: Sweet

Activities: Long Pointer staff, 4.

MARY "MARIA" VIEGAS

Ambition: To become a stenographer
Hobby: Swimming
Characteristic: Interesting

Activities: Intramural basketball, 2; committee for junior prom, 3; senior play, 4.

IDA MAE WILLIAMS

Ambition: To be a nurse
Hobby: Dancing
Characteristic: Quiet



PERSONALITY CONTEST

Most popular boy	William Tasha
Most popular girl	Dorothy Tarvers
Boy with the most personality	Frederick Comee
Girl with the most personality	Mary Viegas
Best girl dancer	Dorothy Enos
Best boy dancer	Philip Croteau
Best dressed boy	William Tasha
Best dressed girl	Louise Silva
Girl most likely to succeed	Mary Collinson
Boy most likely to succeed	Frederick Comee
Best looking girl	Maribeth Paige
Best looking boy	Albert Avellar
Most versatile	Anthony Roda
Girl with the biggest drag with the faculty	Louise Silva
Boy with the biggest drag with the faculty	Philip Croteau
Class egotist	Catherine Chapman
Most original	Anthony Roda
Done most for P. H. S.	Bernard Days
Cutest girl	Matilda Jackett
Best natured girl	Victoria Silva
Best natured boy	Herman Rivard
Best athlete (boy)	George Silva
Best athlete (girl)	Dorothy Tarvers
Most reserved	Ruth Sylver
Most tactful (boy)	Anthony Roda
Most tactful (girl)	Mary Collinson
Most brilliant	Anthony Roda
Women hater	Charles Hayward
Man hater	Ethel Reis
Class pest	Harold Paige
Class musician	Charles Hayward
Most bashful (girl)	Grace Thomas
Most bashful (boy)	Charles Hayward
Class orator	Paul Jason
Class tomboy	Matilda Jackett
Football hero	Charles Hayward
Classroom flatterer	Harold Paige
Girl with the best figure	Irene Macara
Best physique	William Tasha
Favorite sport	Basketball
Favorite actress	Ginger Rogers
Favorite actor	Clark Gable
Favorite radio star	Joe Penner

What we predict:

First to be married—Hubert Summers.

First to be divorced—Catherine Chapman.

First to have a bay window—Harold Paige.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT—THIS IS WHAT THE
DICTIONARY SAYS

Catherine	Pure
Mary and Marion	Star of the Sea
Elaine	Light
Dorothy	A Gift of God
Florence	Bloom and Prosperity
Elizabeth	Worshiper of God
Matilda	A might battle maid
Mildred	Mild threatener
Laura	A laurel
Vanessa June	A summer rose
Maribeth	A bitter worshiper
Ethel	Noble
Philomena May	Rebellious
Louise	Courageous maiden
Ruth	Beauty
Grace	Favor
Ida	Godlike
Irene	Peaceful
Victoria	Victory
Albert	Nobly bright and illustrious
Howard	Sound and whole
Frederick	Abounding in peace
Philip	A lover of horses
Bernard	Bold as a bear
William	Protector
Leo	Bold for the people
Charles	Strong and manly
Paul	Little
Hernaldo Richard	Rich-hearted
Harold	General of an army
Herman	A warrior
Alexander	A defender of men
Anthony	Priceless
Robert	Bright in fame
Hubert	Glory of the army
John	The gift of God
Clifton Adolph	Noble Wolf
Manuel Joseph	One who aids
Lloyd Francis	Free
George	Husbandman

Elaine Claxton, '35.

THE SENIORS IN VERSE

GIRLS

Dorothy Enos, known generally as "Dolly,"
Will surprise us later; she will, by golly.

Grace Thomas, studious and small,
Will climb to the top; she'll never fall.

Of Louise Silva we have our suspicion
That to be a housewife is her highest ambition.

Here's to Dot Tarvers, of basketball fame,
Who's shown us her talent in every game.

Vanessa MacFarlane, in other words, "Vee",
Is a helpful worker, and always will be.

Flo Enos, you'd say, is the amazon type;
She says—can you beat it?—that love is just
tripe.

Tillie's days have been filled with fun;
She's going to work now; her play is done.

Phylle Santos' name will travel far
When she becomes a radio star.

Ruth is neat and dressed with care,
And we like the way she curls her hair.

A quiet member of our class
Is Ida—and a loyal lass.

Truro Laura and Mildred King
Stick together in everything.

Years from now in the Hall of Fame,
You're sure to see Mary Collinson's name.

Vicki always has a smile—
And sponsors mischief once in a while.

Elizabeth Fratus, who studies to win,
Is always ready to pass her work in.

Ethel Reis, who's never heard,
Knows her lesson word for word.

Marion Sylvia, a co-operative friend,
Strives to help until the end.

Gay and merry Kippy Paige
Is loathe to let you "act your age."

Elaine is really very neat—
And just as good as she is sweet.

Mary Viegas, the Senior Play lead,
To the call for rehearsals always took heed.

In acting, Kitty was so good,
We think she'll go to Hollywood.

Her name some day we'll see in lights,
For Irene will climb to social heights.

BOYS

Albert Avellar

Our flashy forward, dreamy Al;
He'd risk his neck to help a pal.

John Alexander

Trapping's one of John's desires,
For of that sport he never tires.

Harold Paige

To a flirt, but clever gymnast, too,
Good luck will come—as comes to few.

Philip Croteau

His last minute baskets brought us joy,
And exams come easy to this red-headed boy.

Herman Rivard

Here's to Rabbit, our atom of might,
Who in baseball can swat them clear out of
sight.

Alexander Roach

The youngest of a mighty line,
Stars in football and on the nine.

Anthony Roda

The "Muzzey" of the history group,
Knocks all his studies for a loop.

Isadore Souza

Our essayist we now present;
To be successful is his intent.

Robert Stalker

Our class musician, Bobbie Stalker,
Is certainly a fluent talker.

Hubert Summers

"Sully", our president, now appears;
He's led our class for four long years.

Howard Burch

Captain Burch, our football star:
His tackles were dreaded near and far.

Frederick Comee

Studies and the Senior Play
Keep Freddie busy all the day.

Bernard Days

Honor student, commercial shark;
In life we hope he'll reach his mark.

William Days

Bashful Bill, our air-minded one,
Will never rest while his work is undone.

Leo Gracie

Handsome Leo, make your bow;
Your art will take you far, we vow.

Charles Hayward

Dynamite and T. N. T.—
Our football star he'll always be.

Paul Jason

A crack debater of some renown,
Is Jason—also our class clown.

Hernaldo Kelley

Our Romeo, a pleasant guy;
Without the girls he'd surely die.

Manuel Oliver

Six foot three in stocking feet—
In getting the tap he can't be beat.

William Tasha

A fine athlete in all school sports—
You'll never see him out of sorts.

Lloyd Rose

A Truro student—smart one too;
We join in wishing luck to you.

Florence Enos, '35.
Anthony Roda, '35.
Mary Viegas, '35.

**STUDENTS RECEIVING ACADEMIC HONORS
1934-1935**

SENIORS

Catherine Chapman	Anthony Roda
Mary Collinson (high)	Lloyd Rose
Frederick Comee	Louise Silva
Maribeth Paige	Mary Viegas

FRESHMEN

Rosa DeRiggs	Dorothy Silva
Mildred Gibbs	Nika Stepanoff
Marguerite Mooney	Elaine Weed
Emily Rivers	

JUNIORS

Patricia Cass	Leland Perry
Janice Earl	Reginald Perry
Ruth Jason (high)	Doris Ramos
Lloyd Jonas	Margaret Roberts
Kathleen Medeiros	Remigio Roda (high)
Charlotte Perry	Virginia Roderick
Elinor Perry	Jane Stahl (high)

EIGHTH GRADE

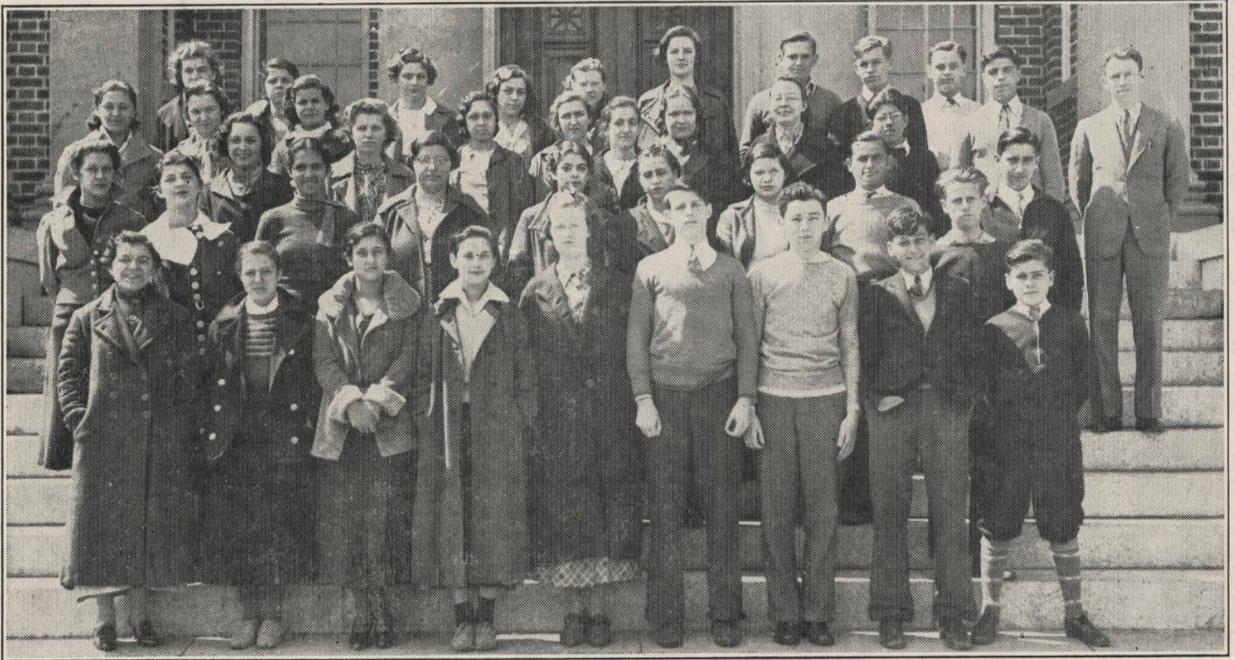
Jean Allen	Joseph Roderick
Eunice Cordeiro	Raymond Roderick
Zana Crawley	Arline Silva
Patricia Hallett	Margery Stahl
Ruth Hiebert	Isaura Sylvester
Agnes Rego	

SOPHOMORES

Irma Batt	Irene Patrick
Marguerite Caton	Genevieve Perry
Robert Collinson	Adeline Reis
Arthur Cross	Donald Rivard (high)
Philip Hannum (high)	Helen Silva (high)
Arnold Oliver	

SEVENTH GRADE

Barbara Cabral	Marilyn Raymond
Jane Cabral	James Roderick
Lucien Cross	Mary Rogers
Leo Ferreira	Adeline Santos
Barbara Marschat	Leona Silva
Shirley Mitchell	Antone Silva
Arthur Patrick	Anna Turner



JUNIOR CLASS



SOPHOMORE CLASS



FRESHMAN CLASS



JUNIOR HIGH (7th and 8th Grades)

ACTIVITIES



NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

Back row, left to right: Frederick Comee, Anthony Roda, Bernard Days

Front row, left to right: Catherine Chapman, Mary Collinson, Louise Silva, Hubert Summers

NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

In the school year 1932-1933 Provincetown High was granted a charter in the National Honor Society. Let us think a moment of the magnitude of this grant. The nearest secondary school holding one of these charters is Fairhaven High School. This implies that Provincetown High is one of the most desirable schools in this part of the state.

Entrance in the society is obtained only by the possession of the following characteristics: proficiency in classroom, service to the school, leadership, and good character. The entrants are limited to fifteen per cent of the senior class and five per cent of the junior class. In looking over these statistics one may easily see why membership in this society is the greatest honor which the school can bestow on a student.

This is only the third year that we have had this charter, but already membership in it is the most hotly contested goal in the school. To some day wear the pin which denotes him a member of the chosen few is the greatest am-

bition of everyone from lowly freshman to lordly senior. The spirited contest for membership has lifted the scholastic standards of the school and has bettered the actions of many unruly students. The present members of the society are: Hector Allen '33, Thomas Rivard '33, Philip Merriss '33, Genevieve Perry '33, Ida Roderick '33, Ronald Paige '34, Ruth Roberts '34, Arthur Malchman '34, Dolores Rogers '34, Elizabeth DeRiggs '34, Mary Collinson '35, Louise Silva '35, Anthony Roda '35, Hubert G. Summers '35, Bernard Days '35, Catherine Chapman '35, and Frederick Comee '35. The members from the class of '36 have not yet been chosen.

Remigio Roda, '35.

THE STUDENT COUNCIL

The Student Council began its work this year by making out a list of rules for the governing of the student body. These laws have been successfully executed.

At a recent meeting of the council, arrangements were made for dancing classes for the juniors and seniors, to be held in the gymnasium under the direction of Miss Constance Lowney.

Perhaps the most noted thing which the Student Council has done has been to secure for us the well-known speakers which we have had the pleasure of listening to at our assemblies.

The Council is made up of the following members: William Days, president; Florence Enos, secretary; Patricia Cass, Reginald Perry, Philip Hannum, Ethleon Chapman, Helen Pacellini, Jennie Captiva, and Antone Silva.

Adeline Reis, '37.

THE FRESHMAN RECEPTION

On October 5 the senior class gave a reception to the freshman class in the high school gymnasium.

Dancing was enjoyed with music furnished by "Kookie" and his orchestra. A fine entertainment was given by Vivian Joseph and Dorothy Tarvers, who danced La Cucuracha together. John Lucas, Manuel Coelho, and Loring Russell pleased the audience with clever selections on their guitars, and Richard Joseph entertained with music on his accordian.

Those on the reception committee were Louise Silva, Victoria Silva, Frederick Comee, Bernard Days, and Hubert Summers.

The freshman class wishes to extend sincere thanks to the seniors for the enjoyable evening and the warm welcome to P. H. S.

Dorothy Silva, '38.

HALLOWE'EN DANCE

A Hallowe'en dance was given in the gymnasium on November 2, by the junior class. The hall was cleverly decorated with orange and black in a tent style, arranged by Mr. Riley. Skeletons, black cats, and pumpkins were hung on the walls and from the ceilings, producing a very appropriate effect. The use of vari-colored spotlights added beauty to the scene. Members of the junior class presented novelty acts which included dancing, singing, instrumentation, and a humorous skit. Novelties were distributed and refreshments consisting of cider, doughnuts, and apples were served.

Music was furnished by Kookie and his ten-piece orchestra. The affair was pronounced one of the most pleasant evening socials of the year.

Remigio Roda, '36.

THE EIGHTH ANNUAL CAPE COD OLDER BOYS' CONFERENCE

The eighth Annual Cape Cod Older Boys' Conference was held in Falmouth, March 9, Provincetown sending thirty boys, the third largest group representing any school.

After registration the group was entertained in the auditorium by Falmouth students. Then President Bernard Days of Provincetown opened the first session with a song service conducted by the Rev. E. Dent Lackey. Following the songs Dr. Samuel W. Grafflin of New York gave an excellent address on "How to prepare for your life work".

The boys then adjourned for lunch and later returned for the afternoon session. In the election of officers Reginald Perry, Provincetown's candidate for president, was elected secretary.

Following the election, Roy E. Coombs gave an address on "Our Problem". After this talk the boys broke up into discussion groups to talk over their common problems and interests.

When the discussion period was over, the members were entertained by a basketball game between the Upper Cape and Lower Cape. The Lower Cape won by a fairly large margin, due partly to the high scoring of the Provincetown players in the first quarter.

After the game the new officers were introduced. Following this was an address, "Exploring the Ocean Bottom," by Captain Columbus Iselin of the Woods Hole exploring boat, S. S. Atlantis.

The Conference ended with a turkey banquet, followed by final addresses, and benediction.

Lloyd Jonas, '36.

OLDER GIRLS' CONFERENCE

At Yarmouth High School, Saturday, March 23, was held the first meeting of the Older Girls' Conference on the Cape. The initial effort was very successful, many delegates being sent from all the schools on the Cape. Prov-



JUNIOR DECLAMATION WINNERS

Back row, left to right: Reginald Perry, Leland Perry, Remigio Roda, Joseph Andrews, Lloyd Jonas
 Front row, left to right: Ruth Jason, Kathleen Medeiros, Margaret Roberts, Patricia Cass, Jane Stahl

incetown pupils attending numbered forty-three.

The members of the Tri Hi Club, Yarmouth, had worked out a very interesting program that extended from registration at 9:30 A. M. until 8:00 P. M. Among the most enjoyable speakers on the program were Mrs. Albertine MacKellar from the State Health Department, Miss Alma Porter, Miss Martha Wonson, and Mrs. Philip Sherwood.

"Jean Marie," a short play by the Yarmouth High School Dramatic Club, under the direction of Mr. Edward Darling, was presented during the morning.

Discussion groups conducted by the speakers were held in the afternoon. Two of the subjects discussed were athletics and clothes harmony, concerning color combinations and good taste in clothes.

A very interesting feature of the afternoon was a basketball game between picked members of the upper and lower cape squads. The lower cape won in a close battle, 30-28.

Officers chosen for next year are: Margaret Roberts of Provincetown, President; Arlene Dolloff of Yarmouth, vice-President; and Josephine Casi of Orleans, secretary and treasurer.

The next conference will be held in Provincetown, where we hope to have a program as enjoyable and profitable as that presented at Yarmouth.

Margaret Roberts, '36.

JUNIOR DECLAMATIONS

The third annual series of preliminaries for the Junior Declamatory Contest was held on Wednesday and Thursday, March 27 and 28. The body of teachers chosen to judge the contestants, consisting of the entire junior class, was composed of Miss Finnell, Miss Jacobs, Miss Connolly, Miss Hourihane, Mr. Eyster, and Mr. Leyden. These teachers listed the students in terms of six points: stage deportment, voice, memory, pronunciation, enunciation, and interpretation.

Five boys and five girls were selected to prepare longer speeches for presentation during the week of Commencement. Ruth Jason, Jane Stahl, Patricia Cass, Kathleen Medeiros, and Margaret Roberts were the girls chosen. The boys will be represented in the finals by Lloyd Jonas, Reginald Perry, Remigio Roda, Joseph Andrews, and Leland Perry.

Margaret Roberts, '36.



P. H. S. BAND

Back row, left to right: Agnes Rego, Eleanor Burch, Robert Stalker, Dorothy Rock, Lewis Eaton, Charles Hayward, Robert Litchfield

Middle row, left to right: Ronald Paige (drum major), Marjorie Stalker, Joseph Steele, Kendall Cass, Mr. Thomas Nassi (director)

Front row, left to right: Clinton Patterson, Donald Rock, Robert Brown, Joseph Martin, John Gregory, Albert Rego, Dorothy Small, Janice Earl, Mildred Gibbs

THIRD ANNUAL CONCERT

Considerable advancement in our school musical organization was noted in the Third Annual Concert, held on Wednesday evening, April 17, in the high school auditorium.

The concert, under the direction of Mr. Thomas Nassi, who had been previously helped in instruction of the pupils by Mrs. Nassi, contained four distinct divisions.

The Bradford School Ensemble played the first score. The Provincetown Junior High musicians followed, while the Provincetown High School Band and Orchestra played for the remainder of the program.

Miss Abbie Putnam gave a cornet solo, followed by a bell solo with violin obligato, by Eleanor Burch and Agnes Rego. Janice Earl and Mildred Gibbs offered a clarinet duet, and Marjorie Stalker and Carmen Nassi rendered a charming oboe and harp duet. The High School String Quintet, consisting of Nika Stepanoff, Patricia Cass, Agnes Rego, Eleanor Burch, and Margaret Roberts, offered two compositions.

The musical organization of our school has improved so rapidly since its beginning, three

years ago, that the following members of our orchestra have been made members of the Cape Cod Philharmonic Orchestra: Patricia Cass, Agnes Rego, Marjorie Stalker, Robert Stalker, Nika Stepanoff, and Margaret Roberts. The Cape Cod School Symphony has selected these five, and Robert Collinson, Donald Rock, Kendall Cass, Joseph Steele, Jan Earl, and Charles Hayward to join their organization. Our school is represented in the Junior Community Band by Jan Earl, Marjorie and Robert Stalker, Mildred Gibbs, and Joseph Steele.

Members of the orchestra and band: Dorothy Rock, Jan Earl, Mildred Gibbs, Robert Brown, Charles Hayward, William Hutchins, Robert Litchfield, Lewis Eaton, Albert Rego, John Gregory, Marjorie Stalker, Eleanor Burch, Margaret Roberts, Patricia Cass, Nika Stepanoff, William Dignes, Ruth Sylvia, Augustine Edwards, Agnes Rego, Robert Collinson, Elizabeth Hunt, Zana Crawley, Mary Martin, Arnold Oliver, Donald Rock, John Snow, Joseph Perry, Robert Stalker, Shirley Mitchell, Arthur Patrick, Richard Santos, Joseph Steele, and Kendall Cass.

Margaret Roberts, '36.

THE SENIOR PLAY

“Hands Up,” by John K. Stafford, a farce in three acts, will be presented by the senior class in the high school auditorium on the evening of May 17, followed by a dance in the gymnasium.

The story of the play concerns the efforts of Helen Alden, a seventeen year old society girl, to help reclaim society despite the displeasure and disapproval of both her mother and Percival Spencer, a young man of high social standing. She therefore advertises for a secretary to aid her. It is when Mac Smook (Todd) arrives to take his post as secretary that complications arise, for we soon find Helen and Mac falling in love. Being unable to marry because they cannot secure Mrs. Alden’s consent, they devise a scheme in which Mac comes forth the hero.

Henry Alden, Helen’s inventor father, whose protective deceit only estranges him from his wife, the affectionate Mrs. Semberton Mort, Andy and Bick, will certainly provoke hearty chuckles from the audience.

Much credit in making this play an overwhelming success, as I know it will be, is due to Miss Ellen Hourihane, under whose untiring coaching the members of the cast are inspired to do their best toward giving a splendid performance.

The Cast:

- Helen Alden Mary Viegas
- Sarah Alden Catherine Chapman
- Mrs. Mary Alden Dorothy Enos
- Henry Alden Hubert Summers
- Rose, a maid Philomena Santos
- Percival Spencer Frederick Comee
- Mac, a tough Philip Croteau
- Mrs. Semberton-Mort, President of the
Social Betterment Club Ruth Sylver
- Andy, a robber Hernaldo Kelley
- Bick, a robber Paul Jason

Grace Thomas, '35.

JUNIOR PROM

The junior class of Provincetown High School will hold its annual promenade on May 31, at the Town Hall. The decorating committee, in collaboration with Mr. Riley, has drawn up a set of plans that will dress the town hall in an entirely new atmosphere, being one of the sea, well suited to Provincetown.

There is to be a large boat on the stage in which the orchestra will be seated. The walls

and balcony will be decorated with cardboard boats of various designs painted with the class colors, green and silver. Colorful streamers will extend from the central chandelier to all sections of the hall.

The boys will be attired in white flannels and dark blue coats and the girls will wear evening gowns.

The grand march will be led by the class officers: Remigio Roda, President; Leland Perry, Vice-President; Eleanor Burch, Secretary; Vivian Joseph, Treasurer. The march will be taught by Miss Constance Lowney, physical director.

At the time of this writing, negotiations are under way for the hire of Eddy Payton and his orchestra. This organization is well known in Boston and New Bedford social circles and has played for many of the larger colleges.

The committee in charge of arrangements for the prom is made up of Remigio Roda, chairman; Jane Stahl, Lloyd Jonas, Reginald Perry, and Margaret Roberts. This committee will be assisted by the sub-committee chosen from the members of the junior class.

Remigio Roda, '36.

ASSEMBLIES

Our assembly programs this year have been as varied as they were enjoyable, some being educational in character, while others offered entertainment of a lighter nature.

Dr. Percival Eaton took his accustomed place in our list of speakers and illustrated his interesting talk on his travels in the South Seas, Singapore, and French Indo China, with motion pictures taken while he was there.

Dr. Frederic Hammett gave a health talk presented in the entertaining way that makes him a great favorite with all who hear him.

Members of Mr. Murphy’s citizenship class participated in a debate entitled “Should the United States join the World Court?” Those on the affirmative side were: Vivian Joseph, Lloyd Rose, and Isadore Souza. The negative side was composed of Patricia Cass, Paul Jason, and Reginald Perry. Manuel Oliver acted as chairman. The negative side was voted by the students to have presented the best argument.

This offering was so thoroughly enjoyed that it was later given at a meeting of the Provincetown Parent-Teacher Association.

An Irish program, directed by Mr. William Riley, consisting of a playlet and several musical and dancing numbers by Provincetown High's talented pupils, was presented at the appropriate season. Pupils taking part in the play were Margaret Roberts, Philip Croteau, and Dolores Rogers.

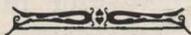
Under the direction of Mr. Perry an amusing play called "Washington's First Defeat" was enacted by Howard Burch as Washington, Florence Enos as Lucy Grymes, and Dorothy Tarvers as the colored maid.

One of the most thoroughly enjoyable presentations of the year was Miss Lowney's "Circus", with its numerous acrobatic acts, drill routines, and cleverly executed dances by pupils of the physical education classes.

Probably foremost among our educational assemblies was Commander Donald B. MacMillan's, which attracted one of the largest attendances. His interesting talk on his recent trip to the Arctic was one of the most appreciated features in our yearly program. The students' enthusiasm seems to be doubly active because Commander MacMillan is personally known to so many of them.

Mr. Murphy's annual gymnasium demonstration was unusually good this year. Some of the boys performed breath-taking stunts on the apparatus. The letter formation and pyramid building also were especially well done.

Helen Silva, '37.



POPULAR BELIEFS EXPLODED

People think that the use of poison gas in warfare is a modern invention, but Thucydides, the Greek historian, tells of two instances where burning sulphur and pitch were used as a poison gas in the Peloponesian War.

Another common belief is that musk used in making perfume is obtained from muskrats, but in truth it is obtained from a small deer called the musk deer which is found in Central Asia.

The seventeen-year locust is believed by many to live that number of years, but their lives as locusts really last from a few days to a week.

Many science teachers still tell their pupils that Benjamin Franklin discovered electricity, but electricity was well known to scientists long before Franklin was born. The discovery of electricity is generally attributed to William Gilbert, in 1600.

Some "explorers" returning from the "jungles" give long and thrilling lectures on the ferociousness of the gorilla, who, according to their descriptions, roars, beats his breast, and kills anyone daring to come near him. These animals are usually indifferent to the presence of a man, but sometimes are inquisitive enough to come quite close.

Contrary to popular belief, the Horseshoe or King Crab is not a crab at all, but a spider. This little animal is not related to crabs.

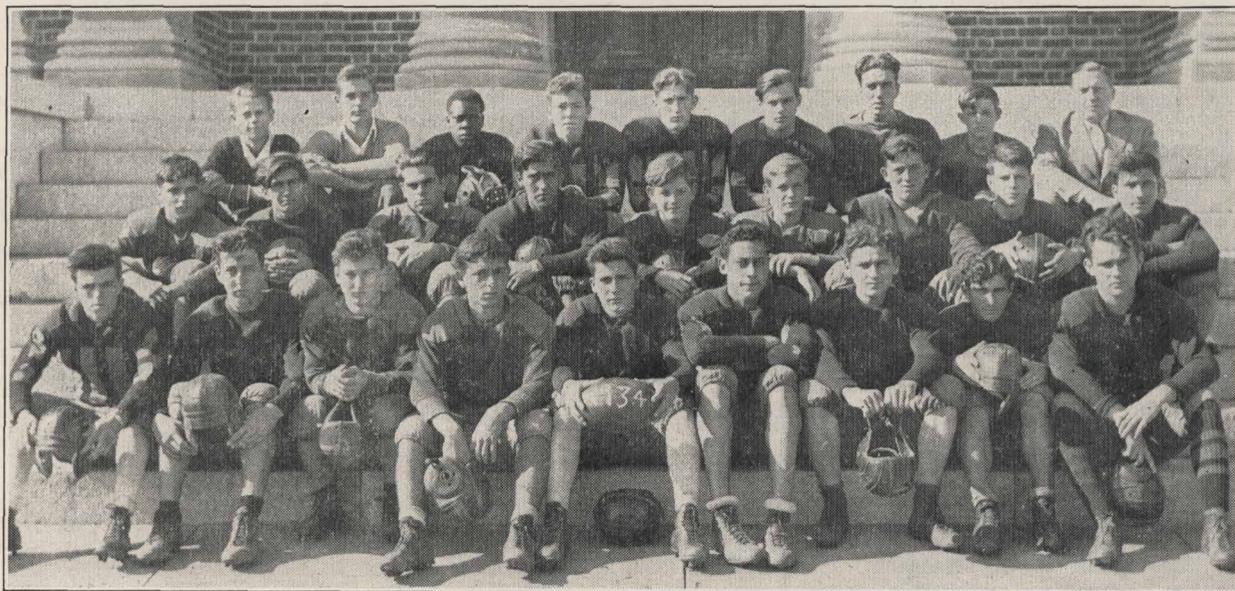
The old idea that a lion would sight a man and run him down to eat him has been exploded by explorers like Akeley, Clark, and Johnson. They say that lions are afraid of human beings and will usually run from them.

Doubters may confer with

Reginald Perry, '36



SPORTS



FOOTBALL TEAM OF 1934

Back row, left to right: Lloyd Jonas, Asst. Manager, Frederick Comee, Manager, Alexander Roach, Philip Croteau, William Tasha, Hernaldo Kelley, George Silva, William Hutchins, Mr. George W. Leyden, coach

Middle row, left to right: Joseph Andrews, John Alexander, Norbert Prada, Arthur Silva, Walter Turner, Harry Thompson, Clinton Rogers, Remigio Roda, Sherman Silva

Front row, left to right: Anthony Roda, John Lucas, Charles Hayward, Richard Santos, Howard Burch, captain, Manuel Oliver, Maurice Corley, Herman Janard, Hubert Summers

FOOTBALL

After three years of patient waiting and disappointment, P. H. S. has at last produced a winning football team. Outweighed, but not outfought, in every contest in which we engaged, the Orange and Black came through with flying colors in three of the eight games played. Barnstable, Yarmouth, and Falmouth were played on a home and home basis, while Bourne was played at Bourne, and Kingston at Provincetown. Much interest was shown in the team last fall when over thirty candidates, the largest number in the history of the school, turned out for practice. Due to the financial standing of the Athletic Association, every one of these boys was fully equipped. Evans Field was in unusually good shape and the boys were able to get in plenty of practice, another fact which helped to make the season a success.

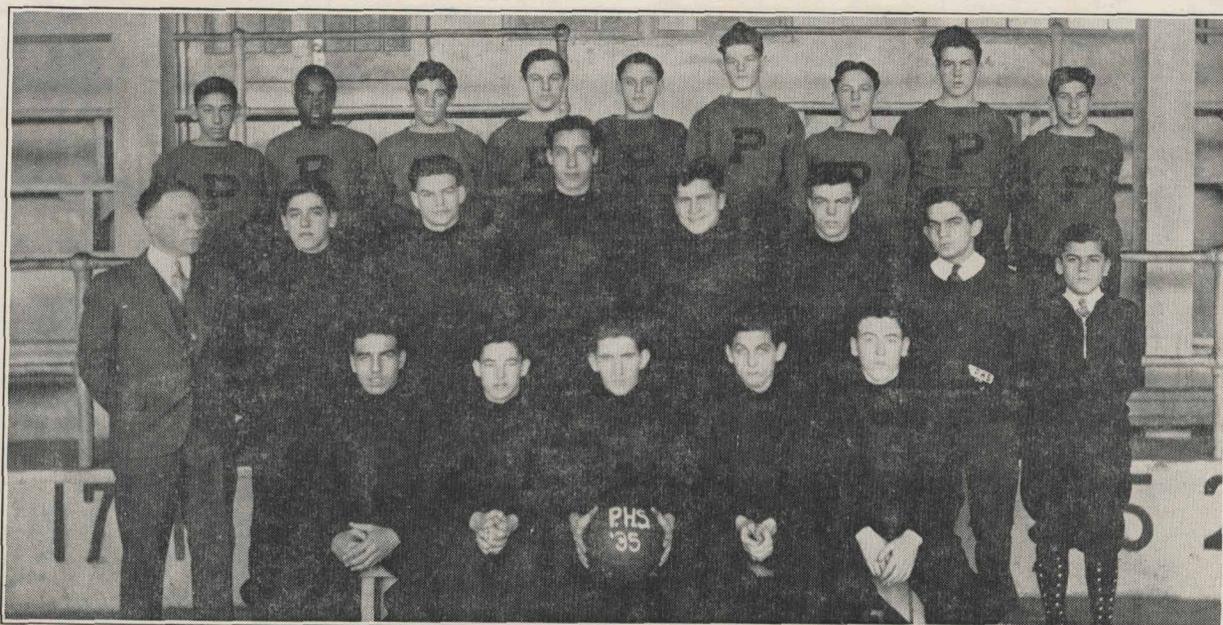
In the first game of the season the Orange

and Black suffered a 32-7 setback at the hands of a powerful Barnstable High eleven. The highlight of this game was George Silva's 90-yard runback of a kick-off for a touchdown in the second quarter.

The second game, played at Yarmouth, resulted in a scoreless tie. P. H. S. outplayed the Green and White, but was unable to push across the necessary points.

In the third game, played at Falmouth, P. H. S. was defeated 12-0, after holding the Red and Black scoreless in the first half. Poor quarterbacking was largely responsible for this defeat.

In the fourth game, played at home, a favored and much heavier Kingston eleven was met and defeated, 7-0. P. H. S. marched the opening Kingston kickoff down the field for a touchdown and then settled down to defensive play for the remainder of the game. This victory aided greatly in heartening the boys after



BOYS' VARSITY BASKETBALL

Back row, left to right: John Thomas, Alexander Roach, Herman Janard, Hernaldo Kelley, Robert Hannum, Walter Turner, Victor Santos, Anthony Bent, Manuel Goveia

Middle Row, left to right: Mr. Alton E. Ramey (coach), Francis Souza, Milton Steele, Manuel Oliver, Howard Burch, Anthony Roda, Paul Jason, Reginald Perry

Front row, left to right: George Silva, Herman Rivard, William Tasha (captain), Albert Avellar, Philip Croteau

the disheartening result of the first three games.

In the fifth game of the season, P. H. S. was defeated 13-0 by Bourne. The team just couldn't seem to click and missed several opportunities to score.

Our sixth game resulted in a 27-0 rout at Yarmouth. The team worked to perfection, and our fast backfield romped through the Yarmouth line for several long gains.

The seventh game, played at home, resulted in a 9-6 victory over Falmouth. P. H. S. displayed a ragged offense, losing several chances to score.

The final game of the season found the Orange and Black taking a 37-0 shellacking from Barnstable High. The Red and White's tricky offence was just a little more than our boys could cope with, and the result of the game was never in doubt.

We wish to express our gratitude to Mr. Leyden for his patience in handling and developing our new players upon whom the success of the team depended.

We also wish to express our gratitude to William Rogers for the interest which he displayed in the team during the past season.

A crop of promising material has come up for

next year and we predict another team which we may look forward to as being capable of upholding the honors and traditions of P. H. S.

The team:

Janard	LE	Corley	RT
A. Silva	LE	Oliver	RE
Summers	LT	Roda	QB
Hayward	LG	Croteau	LHB
Burch (Capt.)	C	Roach	LHB
Prada	RG	Tasha	RHB
Santos	RG	Silva	FB

Schedule and Results:

P. H. S.	7	Barnstable	32
P. H. S.	0	Yarmouth	0
P. H. S.	0	Falmouth	12
P. H. S.	7	Kingston	0
P. H. S.	0	Bourne	13
P. H. S.	27	Yarmouth	0
P. H. S.	9	Falmouth	6
P. H. S.	0	Barnstable	37

BOYS' BASKETBALL

Provincetown High School has just recently completed another successful basketball season. Out of 22 games played, the Orange and the Black was victorious in 17, losing games to

Marblehead, Dolgeville, East Bridgewater, Jr. Colored Champions of New Bedford, and Barnstable. A survey of the records shows that the Ramey-coached quintet has won 31 out of 34 Cape games in the last three years. The Cape Championship has been held jointly by Barnstable and Provincetown during these years.

During the past season only one game was dropped to a Cape team, our rival, Barnstable. Sandwich, Wellfleet, Harwich, Chatham, and Yarmouth were defeated twice, and Orleans and Barnstable once apiece.

A traveling Dolgeville, New York High School quintet eked out an overtime victory over the Orange and Black. Marblehead was defeated at Provincetown and victorious at Marblehead.

In the first round games at the South Shore Tournament at Brockton, P. H. S. defeated the Bristol County Agricultural School 40-34, but succumbed to a strong East Bridgewater quintet in the second round.

The varsity line-up was composed of Captain Tasha, Avellar, and Croteau at the forward positions, Oliver at center, and Silva, Burch, and Rivard, guards. First string substitutes were Steele, Roderick, Souza, and Santos. For the second successive year P. H. S. placed two players on the All-Cape Team. Captain Tasha and George Silva were selected for this honor. M. Oliver also received honorable mention as one of the outstanding centers on the Cape.

The outlook for next year, although not so bright as this year's, is still far from gloomy. Roderick, Goveia, and Souza as forwards, Steele and R. Santos, centers, and Turner, V. Santos, Thomas, and S. Silva should form the nucleus of another Cape Championship Team.

Scoring for this season was as follows:

Captain Tasha, 184 points; Manuel Oliver, 120 points; Croteau, 119; Avellar, 114; George Silva, 106; and the rest of the points were divided between Burch, Rivard, Souza, Steele and Roderick.

Summary of Games Played:

P. H. S.	42	Sandwich	23
P. H. S.	22	Dolgeville	23
P. H. S.	25	Alumni	17
P. H. S.	45	Chatham	15
P. H. S.	57	Harwich	12
P. H. S.	23	Barnstable	21
P. H. S.	31	Hyannis S. T. C.	13
P. H. S.	16	Marblehead	15

P. H. S.	37	Yarmouth	17
P. H. S.	42	Sandwich	18
P. H. S.	22	Barnstable	37
P. H. S.	43	Wellfleet	25
P. H. S.	38	Yarmouth	18
P. H. S.	31	Marblehead	34
P. H. S.	68	Harwich	22
P. H. S.	53	Orleans	11
P. H. S.	58	Wellfleet	10
P. H. S.	35	Favorites	25
P. H. S.	40	B. C. Aggies	34
P. H. S.	22	Chatham	14
P. H. S.	17	East Bridgewater	40
P. H. S.	20	Cape Verdeans Jrs.	24

Totals: Provincetown, 787; Opponents, 468.

Anthony Roda, '35.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The girls have just finished a very successful season of keen competition with other Cape teams. Out of the nine games played they lost only three, meeting defeat from Barnstable twice, and Sandwich once.

Practice was begun early in October, as the entire team was based on last year's substitutes. Under the able supervision of Coach Lowney much progress was made, and the girls were ready for their first game on December seventh.

The first game was played in our gym against the Alumni. The girls won this game, though they were playing the stars of last year's team.

In Sandwich the team met its first defeat, but when the Sandwich High team came to Provincetown, P. H. S. was victorious, 22-21.

Wellfleet girls were defeated both in their own gym and in ours, by a surprisingly good score, the first game resulting in the score, 21-10, and the second, 33-22.

Two other teams, Orleans and Yarmouth, also met defeat against Provincetown, only one game being played in both cases.

Three of our girls were selected by the Standard Times of New Bedford for the All-Cape Team. These are Florence Enos, Matilda Jackett, and Irma Batt.

The members of the team whom we will lose by graduation are Florence Enos, Dorothy Tarvers, captain, and Matilda Jackett, three of our best players. With the three remaining,



GIRLS' VARSITY BASKETBALL

Left to right: Florence Enos, Jane Stahl, Mary Ann Silva, Irma Batt, Vivian Joseph, Dorothy Tarvers, captain, Mary Ellen Perry, Matilda Jackett, Miss Constance Lowney, coach

Irma Batt, Vivian Joseph, and Ellen Perry, and with our able substitutes, Mary Ann Silva, Margaret Nelson, Frances Avellar, and Jane Stahl, we expect next year's team to continue the success always gained by P. H. S.

Jane Stahl, '36.

CUBS BASKETBALL

The Provincetown High School Cubs played through their third successful basketball season, losing only one game, a two-overtime period thriller to Harwich.

The team was composed of Captain Roderick, Souza and Goveia, forwards; Steele and R. Santos, centers; and V. Santos, Thomas, and Bent, guards.

Victor Santos and Captain Roderick were high scorers for the season.

INTRAMURAL BASKETBALL

In the High School Intramural League the championship was won by Yale. The team was made up of Capt. Collinson, A. Roda, Eaton,

Bent, Goveia, and Rivard. Yale won eight games without suffering a single defeat, the first time that an intramural basketball team has enjoyed an undefeated season.

In the junior high division, two teams were tied for the lead during practically all of the season, finally Colgate, under the leadership of Captain John Gregory, emerging victorious.

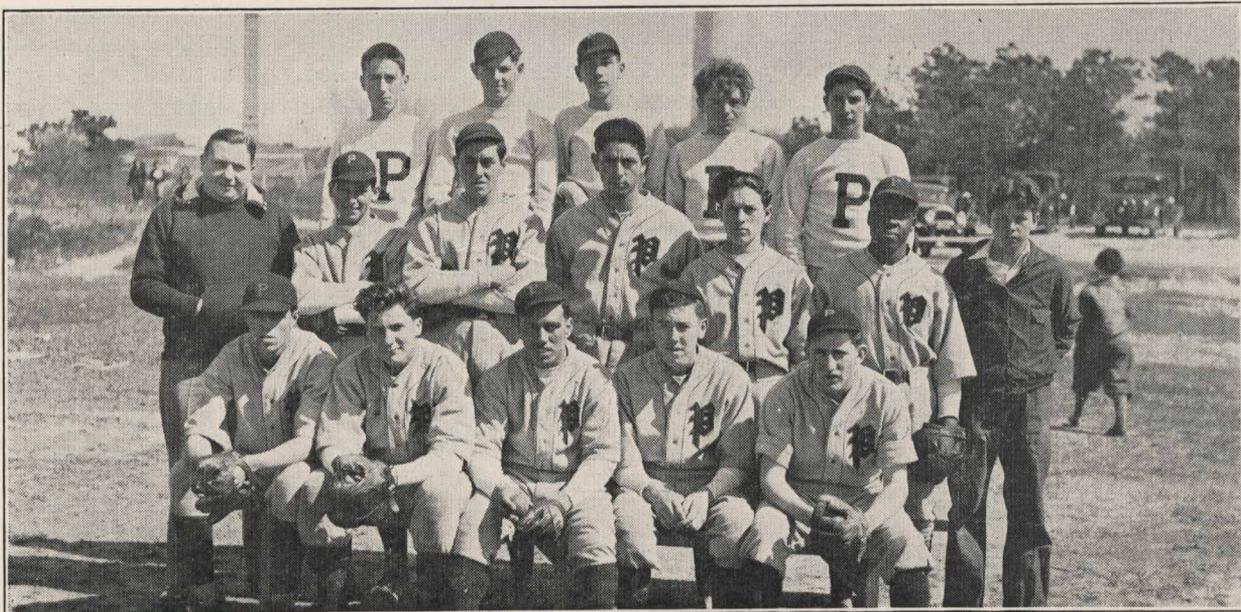
INTERCLASS BASKETBALL

The Inter-class championship was won by the sophomores, who defeated the juniors 36-14, and the seniors, 44-20. Santos, sophomore center, was high scorer, scoring 32 points in the two games played.

A. Roda, '35.

BASEBALL

Because of the early date at which our book went to press last year, the results of only the first three games were published. For the first time in the history of the school, P. H. S. won the Cape Cod Baseball Championship, defeat-



BASEBALL TEAM

Front row, left to right: Anthony Roda, Howard Burch, George Silva, captain, Philip Croteau, William Tasha
 Second row, standing, left to right: Coach George Leyden, Norbert Macara, Francis Souza, Richard Santos, Victor Santos, Alexander Roach, Stephen Roderick, manager
 Back row, left to right: Wallace Bent, Walter Turner, Robert Collinson, Marion Taves, Manuel Goveia

ing Barnstable twice to win the title. The team was composed of Captain Bent, Arthur Malchman, Howard Burch, Leonard Tarvers, Anthony Santos, George Silva, Anthony Roda, Joseph Gregory, William Tasha, Alexander Roach, and Remigio Roda.

Schedule and Results:

P. H. S.	10	Wellfleet	7
P. H. S.	32	Wellfleet	0
P. H. S.	15	Orleans	7
P. H. S.	12	Yarmouth	3
P. H. S.	20	Barnstable	7
P. H. S.	17	Brewster	3
P. H. S.	5	Barnstable	2
P. H. S.	12	Yarmouth	13
P. H. S.	2	Orleans	7
P. H. S.	0	Marblehead	27

This year's team is composed of the veterans Capt. Silva, Tasha, A. Roda, Burch, and Roach, and the first-year men, V. Santos, Goveia, Steele, Collinson, Croteau, Macara, and Bent. As this book goes to press P. H. S. is leading the Lower Cape League with victories over Orleans and Wellfleet. Two free-scoring games have been lost to Barnstable High of the Upper Cape League. P. H. S. hopes to represent the Lower Cape in the play-off against Falmouth for the Cape Championship.

Schedule:

May 4	Harwich at Harwich
May 7	Barnstable at Provincetown
May 9	Wellfleet at Wellfleet
May 11	Orleans at Provincetown
May 14	Barnstable at Hyannis
May 17	Wellfleet at Provincetown
May 21	Yarmouth at Yarmouth
May 21	Open
May 30	Orleans at Orleans
June 1	Harwich at Provincetown
June 5	Open
June 8	Yarmouth at Provincetown

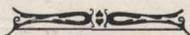
P. H. S. WINS CAPE RELAY CHAMPIONSHIP

For the second time in recent years, the Provincetown High School relay team proved itself too fast for other Cape schools. The relay race has always been the outstanding event of the Annual Cape Cod Interscholastics. The relay team consists of four members, each one running 110 yards. Hernaldo Kelley was "lead-off" man for Provincetown High School, and put his team in the running immediately by finishing ahead of his competitors. George Silva, running number two for Provincetown, opened up a wide lead over the rest of the field. Alex-

ander Roach, running number three, had difficulty in holding a slim lead, but William Tasha, running anchor, did not need any handicap, as he defeated his nearest rivals by ten yards. The time of the race was fifty-one and three-fifths seconds, the fastest time of the meet. A handsome silver trophy was presented to the team by Coach Richard Butler of Orleans High School, who made the award in behalf of the Cape Cod Athletic Association.

Manuel Oliver was among the individual

winners of the meet. Oliver won the shot-put with a put of thirty-five feet, ten and one-half inches. He also added points to Provincetown's total by taking a fourth place in the discus, while Tasha scored in the broad jump. Other members of the track team who gave promise of developing into point winners of the future were Lawrence Weed and John Gregory. Next year Coach David Murphy will have to develop an entirely new team, as all of the point winners this season are seniors.



THE UNITED STATES COAST GUARD SERVICE

The present day Coast Guard is the result of the Old Life Saving Service, which was incorporated in 1870, and the Revenue Cutter Service, which was organized in 1790. This unit is being maintained and operated by the Treasury Department of the United States for the purpose of guarding the sea coasts of the United States and to enforce customs laws.

The Commandant has charge of the administration of the Service, directing all operations from his office in Washington, D. C.

The greatest duty of the Coast Guard is to render assistance to vessels in distress and to save lives and property. This duty is no better illustrated than on Cape Cod, where annually thousands of dollars of property are saved.

During the past few years while prohibition was in force, the Coast Guard played an important part in subduing the so-called "bootleggers." At this time the Coast Guard strengthened its power on the sea by building hundreds of boats ranging from forty-five foot speed boats to long, sleek destroyers.

While the World War was raging in Europe the greater part of the Coast Guard cutters were used to convoy troops and supply ships across the treacherous, submarine infested Atlantic Ocean.

In whatever portion of the Coast Guard one

is enlisted, his life is in danger. If he is patrolling the beach, the cold, the flying sand, and the blizzards are his greatest hazards. While at sea, the dangers, of course, are storms. It is well remembered by almost everyone how the whole of Cape Cod was shocked by the sinking of the "238," a small patrol boat which was unfortunately caught in a blizzard off the cliffs of Highland Light. The crew was never seen again.

Each year in spring, cutters are sent to the vicinity of the Grand Banks to form an ice patrol. Their duty is to keep ships in touch with the location of the huge, drifting icebergs. This ice patrol was started after the tragic sinking of the Titanic.

For the education of its officers, the Coast Guard has established the United States Coast Guard Academy which is situated in New London, Connecticut. This school is managed upon the same principles as the Naval Academy at Annapolis.

The aim of the Coast Guard is to assure the safety of all those who follow the sea and help in all possible ways to preserve the great standing that the United States has among the nations of the world.

Joseph Andrews, '36.



ALUMNI



CLASS OF 1934

A few of the 1934 graduates have gone on with their school work. For the most part, however, they have remained in town, although some are planning to go to institutions of higher learning next year.

Franklin Young is studying aeronautics in California.

Elizabeth DeRiggs is a freshman at the Sargent School of Physical Education in Boston.

Philip Swords is attending a preparatory school for Annapolis in that town.

Ruth Roberts is attending Portia Law School in Boston.

Anthony Santos is working in a First National Store in Boston.

Marjorie Ferranti has a position in the Seamen's Savings Bank.

Dolores Rogers and Richard Joseph are taking a post graduate course at P. H. S.

Mildred Thompson is the bookkeeper for the Sklaroff Fish Company.

Thelma Benson works for her father in his insurance office.

Joseph Gregory is a clerk in the Provincetown First National Store.

CLASS OF 1933

The members of the class of 1933 have been very successful in the beginning of their quest for careers. While many are attending colleges, others have received excellent positions. Known while in high school as being unusually ambitious, this class is continuing to great success.

Hector Allen is a freshman at Columbia University, and Philip Merris is a sophomore in the same institution.

Thomas Kane is a sophomore at Boston University.

Thomas Rivard is a freshman at Rhode Island State College.

Clinton Tirrell is attending Northeastern University.

Marian Gibbs is working at the Essex Sanitarium, Middleton, Massachusetts.

Ethel Jason is a stenographer for the Colonial Cold Storage in Provincetown.

Genevieve Perry is working in the Provincetown Town Hall as secretary to the town treasurer and selectmen.

Catherine MacFarlane is a stenographer for the Provincetown Electric Light Company.

Mildred Burch is married to Mr. Jerry Totten and is living in San Diego, California.

Alice Oliver is married to Mr. Raoul Costonguay and is living in Springfield, Massachusetts.

CLASS OF 1932

The class of '32, the first to graduate from the new high school, has indeed set an excellent example for the following classes in their success.

Mary Amaral is a telephone operator in Provincetown.

Florence Avellar is married to Mr. James Hancock, and is living in Provincetown.

Herman Bent is married to Mary Louise Avellar of Provincetown.

Mary Sears is a bookkeeper for the Chevrolet Garage Company, Provincetown.

Irene Lewis is a junior in Hyannis State Teachers' College.

Lucille Macara is married to Mr. James Cordeiro and is living in Provincetown.

Mildred O'Neil is attending Boston University.

Barbara Wolf is attending Simmons College.

Eleanor Gracie is married to Mr. Anthony Souza.

Carmina Cruz works in a beauty shop in Cambridge.

Esther Collinson is a bookkeeper at Burch's grocery store in Provincetown.

Mary Days has a position as hairdresser at the Harbor Vanity Beauty Shop in Provincetown.

CLASS OF 1931

As the class of '31 left high school when the depression was at its greatest point, we are surprised to see that so many have attained posi-



HUMOR



Mr. Murphy: "Can you give an example of wasted energy?"

Nelson: "Telling a hair-raising story to a bald-headed man."

* * * *

Rivard: "Were you out in all that rain?"

Jason: "No, just the part that fell around me."

* * * *

Bandit: "Your money or your life!"

Burch: "Aw, shoot!"

* * * *

Summers: "Did you hear the audience weep when I died in the last scene?"

Kelley: "Sure; can you blame them? They knew you were only acting."

* * * *

Rollins: "Can you think of anything worse than raining cats and dogs?"

Bent: "Yes, hailing taxis."

* * * *

Tourist: "How far is your house from the station?"

Paige: "Only a five minute walk if you run."

* * * *

Reginald: "I always throw myself into every job I undertake."

Jonas: "Did you ever try digging a well?"

* * * *

Jason: "Just look at that boat. Isn't she a whopper?"

Tourist: "Do boats like that sink often?"

Jason: "No, madam. Only once."

* * * *

Mary: "Did you put the cat out, darling?"

Bernard, sleepily: "I didn't even know he was on fire."

* * * *

Helen Roderick: "I was insulted by the conductor on that bus."

Tourist: "What did he do?"

Helen Roderick: "Why, when I got off, he said, 'Room for three more inside!'"

Ruth Sylver: "Moses was sick when he received the commandments."

Kippy Paige: "What makes you think so?"

Ruth Sylver: "Didn't the Lord give him two tablets?"

* * * *

Mr. Perry: "Do you know how long elephants should be fed?"

Alexander: "Oh, the same as you feed short ones."

* * * *

Emma Pond: "Where do you work?"

Cross: "I work in Des Moines."

Emma Pond: "Really? I've always wanted to meet one of you miners."

* * * *

Mr. Perry: "Thousands of germs can live on a pin point."

Bent: "What a queer diet!"

* * * *

E. Bickers: "The man I marry must be tall, dark, and handsome."

R. Perry: "Give me a chance; I'm still growing."

* * * *

Rollins: "Did you ever wonder why a woman can't raise a mustache?"

Canney: "Did you ever see grass grow on a busy street?"

* * * *

Mr. Perry: "You've heard of John Paul Jones, my boy?"

Stalker: "Yes, sir."

Mr. Perry: "Well, what do you think Jones would be doing if he were living today?"

Stalker: "Living on the old age pension!"

* * * *

A little spark, a little coil,

A little gas, a little oil,

A piece of tin, some cellophane,

That makes Miss Lowney's Terraplane.

* * * *

Commercial teacher: "What counts most in business?"

Bright student: "The adding machine."

Mr. Murphy: "Do you think that the radio will take the place of the newspaper?"

Roda: "No; you can't swat flies with a radio!"

* * * *

Ruth Sylver: "You sent me duck's eggs this morning."

Grocer: "I don't keep duck's eggs."

Ruth Sylver: "But I tested them. I dropped them in water and they floated."

* * * *

Mr. Perry: "What do you mean by this sentence—'Benedict Arnold was a janitor?'"

Bright student: "My history book says that after his exile, he spent the rest of his life in abasement."

* * * *

Dot Enos: "Some terrible things can be caught from kissing."

Rivard: "You ought to see the one my sister caught!"

* * * *

Kelley: "How is a flapper like a bungalow?"

Silva: "Shingled in back, painted in front, and lacking an upper story."

* * * *

Mary Viegas: "You guaranteed that this watch would last me a lifetime."

Nelson: "Certainly; but you looked pretty sick the day you bought it."

* * * *

Kippy Paige: "Do I need many more before I am able to drive?"

Silva: "About a dozen."

Kippy: "Lessons?"

Silva: "No; cars."

* * * *

JUST TWINS

My brother and I were twins and we had our difficulties. My brother socked a guy, but the cop arrested me and the judge fined me \$50. The day of my marriage arrived, but my brother beat me to the church and married my girl. Finally I decided that things were going too far and I got even with him. Here's how it was done. I died and they buried my brother.

Mr. Leyden: "If I subtract 27 from 35, what's the difference?"

Enos: "Yeah! That's what I say; who cares?"

* * * *

Tillie: "Toothache, eh? I'd have the thing pulled if it were mine."

Marion: "So would I—if it were your's."

* * * *

Oliver: "Drop that anchor!"

Santos: "Say, no one's touching the old anchor."

* * * *

Summers: "When my wife gets fresh I tell her to shut up."

Kelley: "You don't say."

Summers: "No, but I think it."

* * * *

Louise, angrily, as Summers staggers home drunk: "I suppose you want me to believe that you came straight home from the office."

Summers: "Sure I did. (Hic) I came home just like a crow flies."

Louise: "I see; stopping frequently for a little corn."

* * * *

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* * * *

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Lost in the Fog—Freshmen

* * * *

TRANSLATION

"Do you wanna buy a duck?"

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