

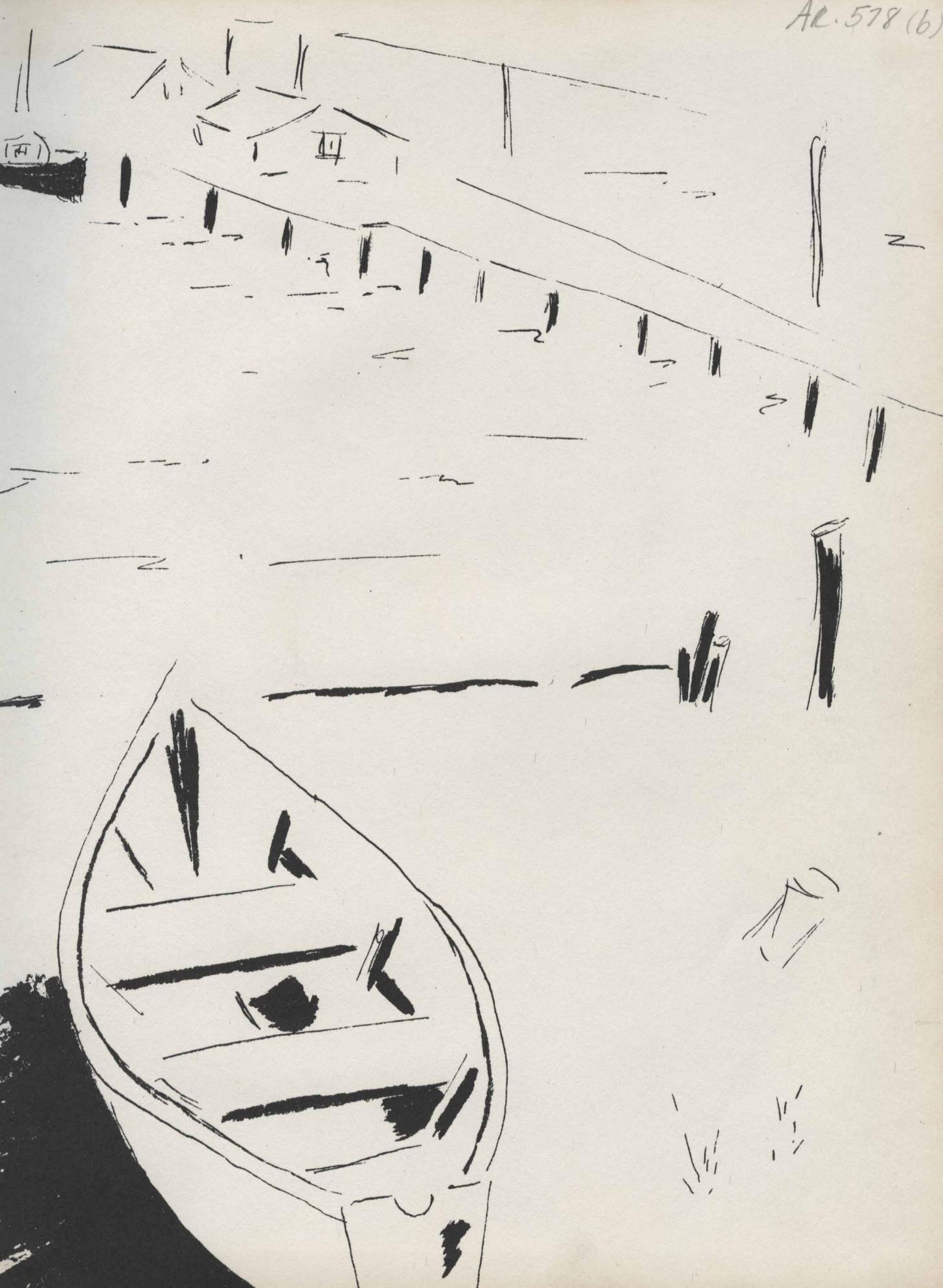
THE 1961

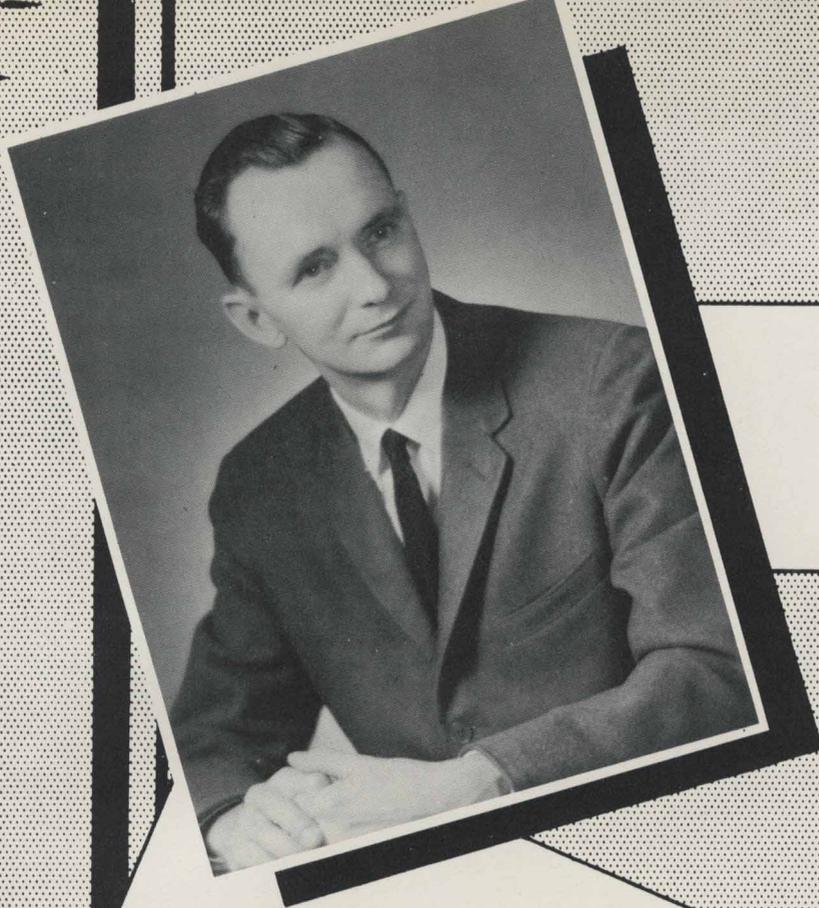
*Long Pointer*





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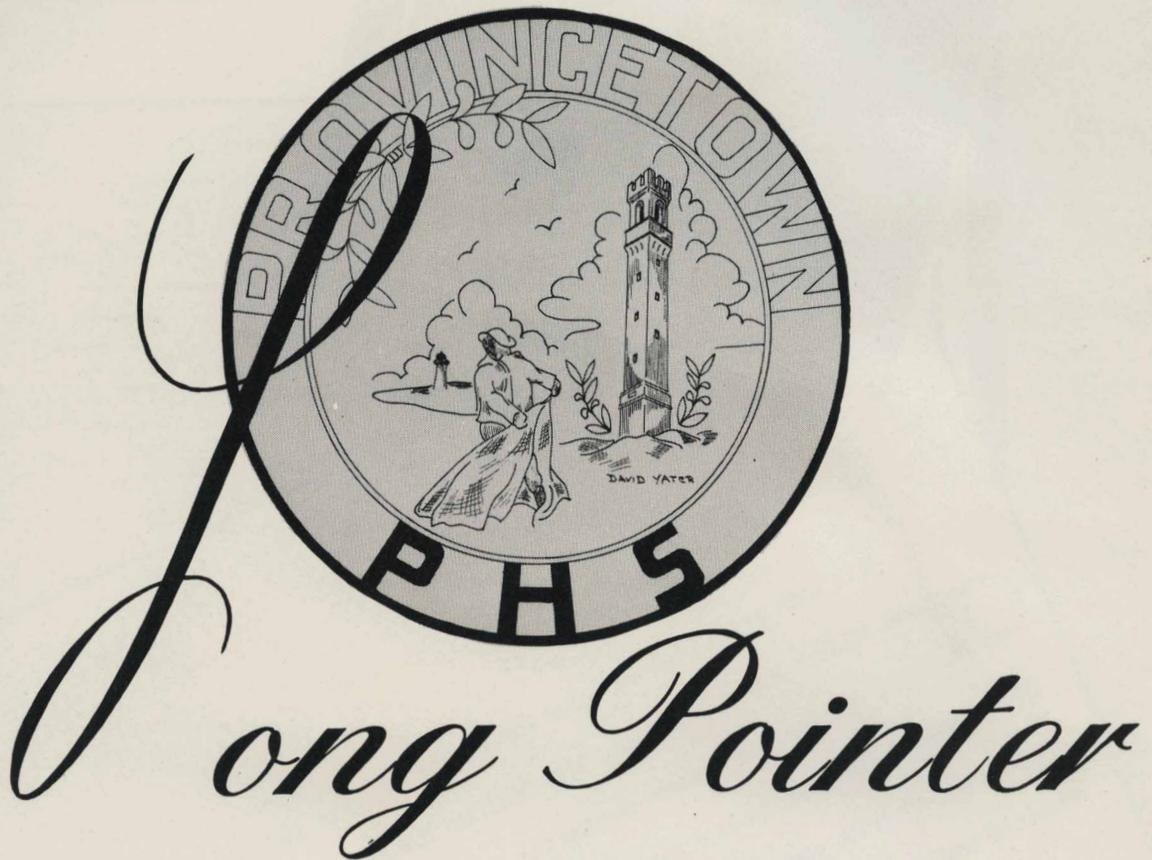




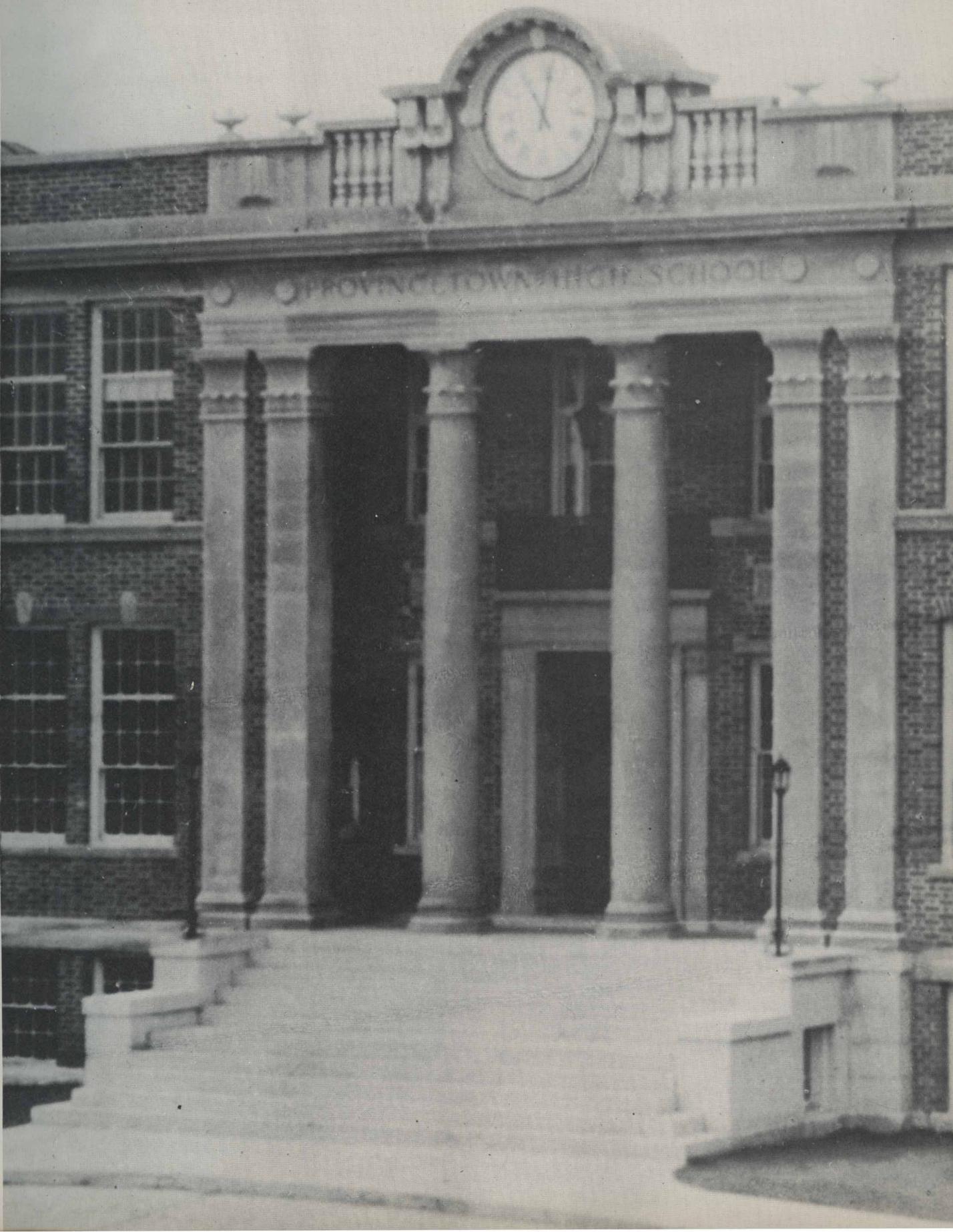
## *Dedication*

It is with great pleasure that the senior class of 1961 dedicates its yearbook to our superintendent, Mr. William Roche, who has contributed so much to our school system during the short time that he has been superintendent. Because he is a person who is always willing to listen to you no matter how trite your problem seems to be, Mr. Roche is a man who is admired and respected by every member of the senior class.

THE 1961



SENIOR CLASS PUBLICATION  
PROVINCETOWN HIGH SCHOOL  
PROVINCETOWN, MASSACHUSETTS



## Editorial

After three years of waiting for, wondering about and anticipating my senior year, I am somewhat startled to realize that the time is actually here, and right now we are flying through our senior year.

All of the vague expectations, hopes, and desires are now uniting to form a tangible pattern, a pattern that we have created. This is a time filled with excitement of every imaginable form and many varied emotions. This is the time when life seems to be a labyrinth in which we may take any path that will lead us to our own special goals. This is the time in which we will take our first important steps toward adulthood.

Throughout the halls of our crowded little school, the underclassmen often hear the voices of bewildered seniors who are attempting so strenuously to cope with the multitude of responsibilities which have been placed on our wavering shoulders. "There's a supper next week."--"Tomorrow night there's a dance."--"Oh, dear how am I ever going to be able to attend basketball practice and play rehearsal and do my homework, too?" We are an extremely confused group incessantly attempting to manage all sorts of activities along with trying to find a college that will accept those of us who are hoping to attend.

When we have the opportunity to pause and to quietly meditate, each senior realizes how pleasant his high school years actually have been. The constant activity, the familiar faces of teachers and students, and our never ceasing complaints have all played an



Donna Gonsalves, Edgar Francis, seated;  
Eunice Cordeiro, standing.

important part in our lives.

In a few short months, we will leave one phase of our lives and enter a new, different, and almost frightening world. Some of us will work, some will travel, and some will go to college. A strange life will begin for us. At first, we will have to crawl and to take our initial steps slowly and cautiously. Before long, we will be able to walk with firmer steps as we find ourselves closer to achieving our goals.

This is all part of life and growing up. The small classrooms with their uncomfortable chairs, the crowded, noisy cafeteria, the segregated stairs, and the crazy fire drills--things we thought we hated--will all be things of the past, things that we never will be able to return to again.

We are leaving Provincetown High School with varied emotions: sadness, cherished memories, a fondness for what has been, and an anticipation of the future combined with a sense of insecurity hoping that we will somewhere or somehow find the happiness we have known in Provincetown High School.

Eunice Cordeiro



Literary Staff:  
 Sitting: Michelle Steele, Donna Gonsalves, Eunice Cordeiro, Edgar W. Francis III, Janet Santos. Standing: Kenneth Segura, William Rogers, Michael Kacergis, Christina Segura, Gabrielle Rilleau, Judith Ormsby, Nancy Burch, Michael Kane, Cheryl Gleason, Cheryl Santos, Terrance Kane, Ruth Cabral, Margaret Strachan, Charles Souza.

## Long Pointer Staff

Editor-in-chief - Eunice Cordeiro  
 Associate editors - Donna Gonsalves, Edgar Francis, III.  
 Literary editors - Janet Santos, Michelle Steele, Gabrielle Rilleau, Judith Ormsby.  
 Business staff - Mary Malaquias, Chairman; Floralee Alexander, Christina Segura, Mary Sylvia, Cyril Patrick, Edward Smith.  
 Typing staff - Verna Cabral, Loretta Amaral, Lucinda Browne, Nancy Kelley, Barbara Dutra, Sheila Enos, Martha Souza, Judy Packett, Teddie Santos.  
 Art - Mary Ellen Duarte  
 Class History  
 Write ups, Juniors  
     Jane O'Donnell  
Sophomores  
     Nancy Burch, Sharyn McCarthy  
Freshman  
     Michael Kane  
 Cheerleader - Christina Segura  
 Girls Basketball - Margaret Strachan  
 Boys Basketball - Charles Souza  
 Football - Michael Kacergis  
 Student Council - Gaby Rilleau  
 Vocational - Terence Kane  
 Advisors - Mrs. Phebe S. Rogers, Literary; Miss Kathleen J. Medeiros, Business.

### Candids

Ruth Cabral, Georgianna Motto, Cheryle Santos.

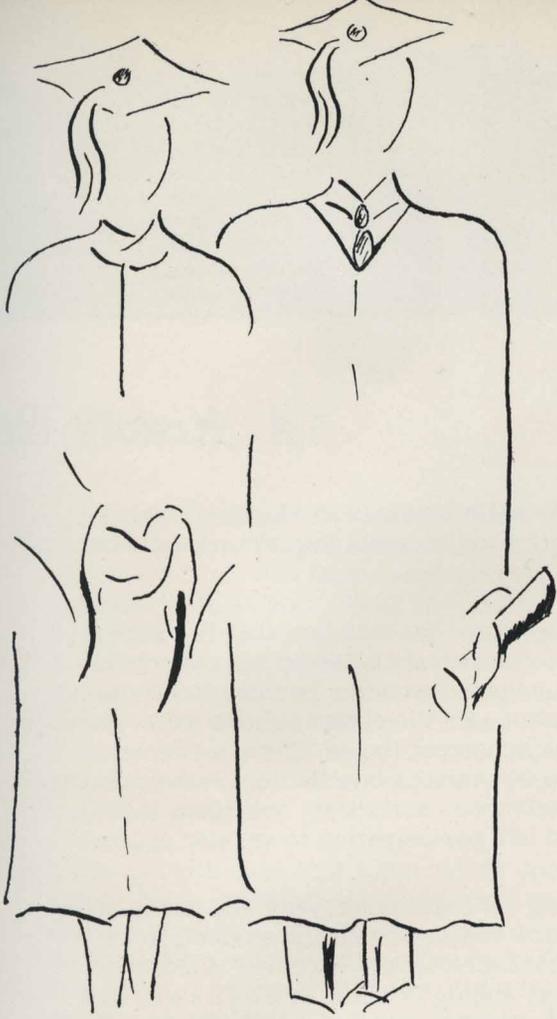
William Rogers

Cheryle Gleason, Kenneth Segura.



### Business Staff

First Row: Sheila Enos, Martha Souza, Mary Duart, Barbara Dutra. Second Row: Floralee Alexander, Christina Segura, Lucinda Browne, Mary Malaquias, Verna Cabral, Edward Smith, Mary Silva. Third Row: Loretta Amaral, Nancy Kelley, Judith Packett, Cyril Patrick.



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## *A History Of*

What is a Senior? To different people a Senior reflects many different images. The underclassman sees a "bully"; the teacher, an individual who must be worked incessantly so that his character and education will be well molded before he leaves the sheltering walls of his school; to himself, a person who is torn by a conflict of desires: a desire to retain the shelter and happiness that he has enjoyed during his high school years, and a desire to leave the familiar brick school house, to enter upon a new venture, one that may lead him to success or to failure.

No matter what his make up, a Senior cannot help but reminisce. He thinks of the "old days" when he was a Freshman, a mere child. Probably the incidents that cannot be obliterated are similar to those that I, too, recall so clearly. Our Freshman year and our first class meeting, our Freshman Reception, our representation on the sports' fields, and our class officers. That year, our officers were Judith Ormsby, president; Kenneth Gregory, vice-president; Michelle Steele, secretary; Judith Packett, treasurer; and Christina Segura and Dennis Jones, Student Council representatives. We requested that Mr. John Williams act as our class advisor.

Our sports representatives were Robert Cordeiro, Kenneth Gregory, Charles Mayo, Thomas Prada, Edwin F. Taylor, and Edgar W. Francis III--football; Floralee Alexander, Eunice Cordeiro, Donna Gonsalves, Kathleen O'Donnell, Judith Ormsby, Mary Silvia, Martha

Souza, Michelle Steele, and Marsha Tinker--basketball; and Christina Segura--cheerleader.

There are those who feel that the Sophomore year is merely a "stepping-stone" that must be crossed on one's journey to becoming a Senior. On the contrary, this year was like a magic carpet to our class, a carpet on which we were swept into the excitement that accompanied our activities, our class meetings, and our participation in varsity sports.

During our Sophomore year, our class officers were Judith Ormsby, president; Robert Corea, vice-president; Floralee Alexander, secretary; Judith Packett, treasurer; and Christina Segura and Edgar W. Francis III, Student Council representatives. The class unanimously chose Mrs. Phebe Rogers as class advisor.

Our major class activity was a Thanksgiving Eve Dance. It was particularly successful because the "Tremolos" entertained with their lively music. Other activities held that year were another dance and a food sale.

Our sportsmen that year were Robert Cordeiro, Anthony Downsborough, Charles Mayo, and Edgar W. Francis III--football; Kathleen O'Donnell, Mary Silvia, Martha Souza, Marsha Tinker, Clyde Pettit, and Edgar W. Francis III--basketball; and Christina Segura--cheerleader.





## The Class of '61

Before long, we became the "Mighty Juniors", the term the underclassmen usually use to refer to those who have reached their eleventh year in their high school education. From this nomenclature, one would assume that Juniors are austere and egotistical. Actually, this statement is both unfair and untrue. If a Junior gives the impression of being haughty, it is not intentional, for he has many responsibilities and problems, some of which he is unable to control.

It is with ease that I can recall our first Junior class meeting. It was at this meeting that we elected Edgar W. Francis III, president; Judith Ormsby, vice-president; Christina Segura, secretary; Judith Packett, treasurer; Mary Malaguias and Dennis Jones, Student Council representatives. Mr. Thomas Kane, Class Advisor.

This was the year that Mrs. Clara Bedell, our homeroom teacher, organized our Junior Social Club, an organization which met on alternate Wednesdays.

Our Prom was an event which was second in importance only to graduation. Oh, how I clearly remember the anxious anticipation with which we awaited the arrival of the Prom's date, May 20, 1960.

Once more I shall do justice to those who participated in the school's competitive sports. These students were Anthony Downsborough, Terrance Kane, Charles Mayo, Cyril

Patrick, and Edgar W. Francis III--football; Donna Gonsalves, Kathleen O'Donnell, Robert Corea, David Horton, Clyde Pettit, Edwin F. Taylor, and Edgar W. Francis III--basketball; Robert Corea, Dennis Jones, Charles Mayo, and Robert Silva--track; George Colley, John Nickerson, and Clyde Pettit--baseball; Eunice Cordeiro--basketball manager; Edward Smith--football and basketball manager; Cyril Patrick--baseball manager; and Christina Segura and Michelle Steele--cheerleaders.

Now we are Seniors, and what is a Senior? A Senior is no longer lost in a group! He has become an individual, for he has earned that right, he has worked for whatever goal he may have set, and has chosen what he aspires "to be" when he graduates. He has matured into a well-rounded, sophisticated, young adult.

Only a few months ago, we elected our officers for our last year in P. H. S. We elected Judith Ormsby, president; Wayne McCabe, vice-president; Christina Segura, secretary; Nancy Kelly, treasurer; and Gabrielle Rilleau and Edward Smith, Student Council representatives. The previous year, we had chosen Miss Kathleen Medeiros to act as our class advisor.

During this year, we have been well represented in athletics by such athletes as Terrance Kane, Charles Mayo, Cyril Patrick, Clyde Pettit, and Edgar W. Francis III--football; Donna Gonsalves, Judith Ormsby, Martha Souza, George Colley, Robert Corea, Robert



Silva, and Edwin F. Taylor--basketball; Eunice Cordeiro--basketball manager; Edward Smith--football and basketball manager; and Gabrielle Rilleau, Christina Segura, and Michelle Steele--cheerleaders.

Seniors who have been honor students during our years at P. H. S. are Eunice Cordeiro, Donna Gonsalves, Nancy Kelley, Wayne McCabe, Judith Packett, Janet Santos, Leslie Santos, Christina Segura, Michelle Steele, Marsha Tinker, and Edgar W. Francis III.

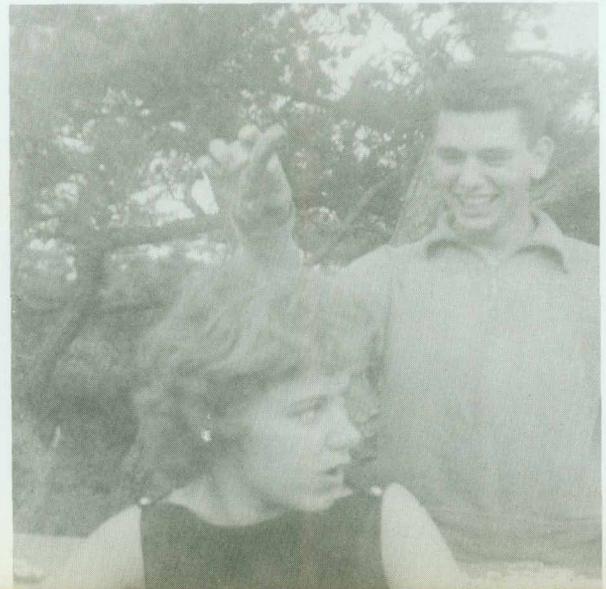
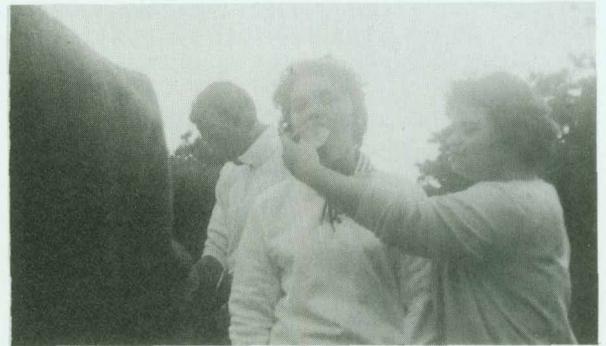
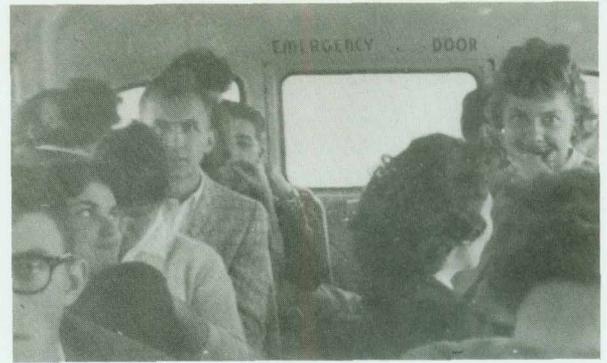
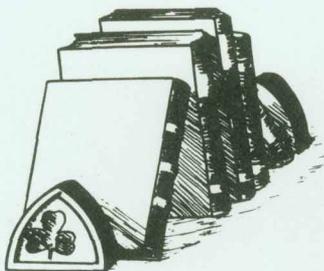
There are other memories that will accompany us when we have parted after our years at Provincetown High School--the class play, "Our Gal Sal"; our class colors, green and white; our two Freshman Receptions, when we were Freshmen and when we were Seniors; our frequent social club meetings; our Sophomore dances; our individualism; our Junior Prom; our cake sales; different parties; but most of all, we shall have intimate memories of one another.

Whom can we thank for helping us to become the well-developed individuals that we are? Besides our own contributions toward making ourselves what we are, we are molded and influenced by many factors, environments and peoples. To our parents and to our teachers we are sincerely grateful, for without their love, patience, and guidance, many of us would not have reached this step on the dusty road of life.

". . . The book is completed,  
And, closed, like the day;  
And the hand that has written it,  
Lays it away . . ."

from The Curfew Bell--Longfellow

Edgar W. Francis, III





SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

Left to right: Judith Ormsby, President; Christina Segura, Secretary; Wayne McCabe, Vice-President; Nancy Kelley, Treasurer.

*The Class of 1961*

FLORALEE MARY ALEXANDER

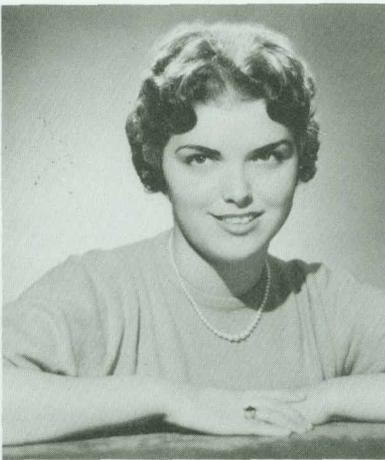
"A light heart lives long"--Shakespeare  
 Class secretary 2; School treasurer 4;  
 Long Pointer Staff 4; Basketball 1; Glee  
 Club 1,2,4; Drama Club 2; Social Club 3,  
 4; Junior Prom Decorating Committee 3.

LORETTA MAE AMARAL

"A companion that is cheerful is worth  
 gold"--Walton  
 Long Pointer Staff 4; Glee Club 1,2,4; So-  
 cial Club 3,4.

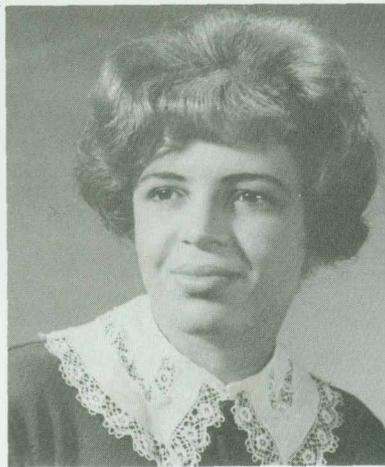
PERRY ANN AVILLA

"Come let us go while we are in our prime,  
 and take the harmless folly of the time"-  
 -Herrick  
 Class Play 4; Glee Club 1,2,4; Social Club  
 3,4; Freshman Reception Decorating Com-  
 mittee 4.

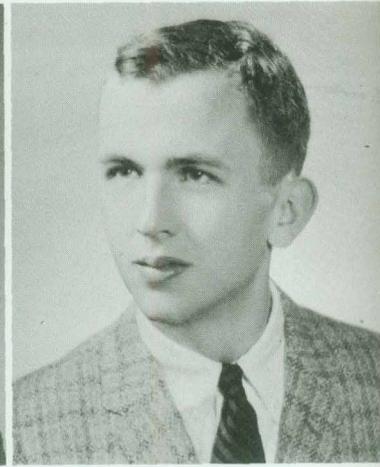




Senior High lunch line.



LUCINDA GRACE BROWNE  
 "The unspoken word never does harm"--  
 Kossuth  
 Long Pointer Staff 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 4; Junior Prom Decorating Committee 3.



STUART KOPP BRYANT  
 "In quietness and in confidence shall be  
 you strength"--Old Testament

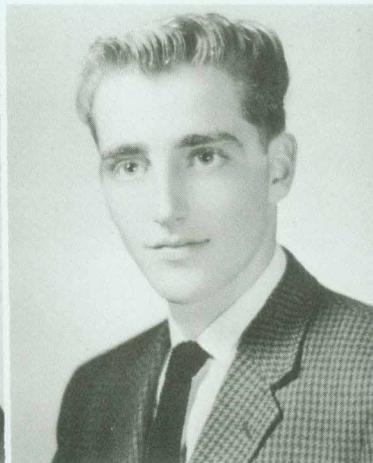
## The Class

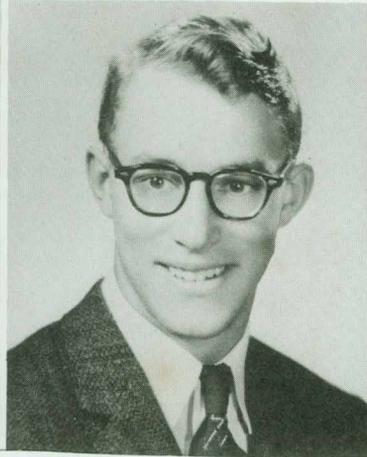
VERNA MARIE CABRAL  
 "A merry heart that laughs at care"--  
 Milkman  
 Long Pointer Staff 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 4; Social Club 3, 4; Junior Prom Decorating Committee 3.

GEORGE ALMON COLLEY  
 "Wit makes its own welcome and levels all  
 distinctions"--Emerson  
 Class Play 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 4; Social Club 3, 4; Junior Prom Decorating Committee 3.

EUNICE LUINE CORDEIRO  
 "Her voice was soft, gentle, and low, an  
 excellent thing in a woman"--Shakespeare  
 Editor of the Long Pointer 4; Basketball manager 3, 4; Class Play 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Secretary-Treasurer of Social Club 4; Chairman of Junior Prom Decorating Committee 3; Freshman Reception Decorating Committee 4; National Honor Society; Honor Roll; Orchestra 1, 2.

ROBERT BRUCE COREA  
 "Life is a series of surprises, and would  
 not be worth taking, or keeping if it were  
 not"--Shakespeare  
 Vice-President 2; Basketball 3, 4; Social Club 3, 4; Junior Prom Decorating Committee 3; Class Play 4.





MARY ELLEN DUART  
 "Sincerity and truth are the basis of every virtue"--Confucius  
 Long Pointer Staff 4; Glee Club 1, 4; Social Club 3, 4; Junior Prom Decorating Committee 3.

BARBARA MAE DUTRA  
 "Her ways are ways of pleasantness"--Proverbs  
 Long Pointer Staff 4; Glee Club 1, 4; Social Club 3, 4; Junior Prom Decorating Committee 3.

SHEILA ANN ENOS  
 "An inborn charm of graciousness made sweet her smile"--Whittier  
 Long Pointer Staff 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 4; Social Club 3, 4; Junior Prom Decorating Committee 3.

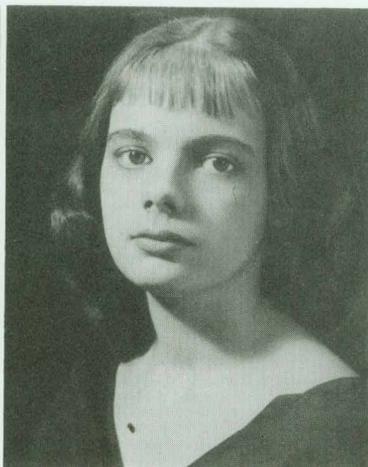
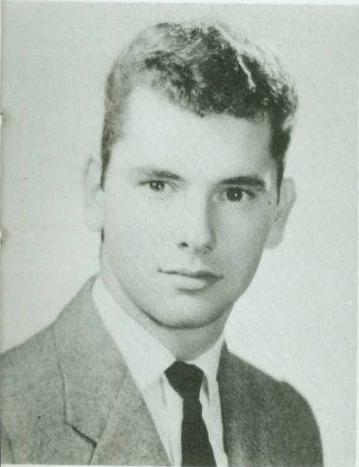
BRENDA MAE FERREIRA  
 "Silence is the essential condition of happiness"--Heine

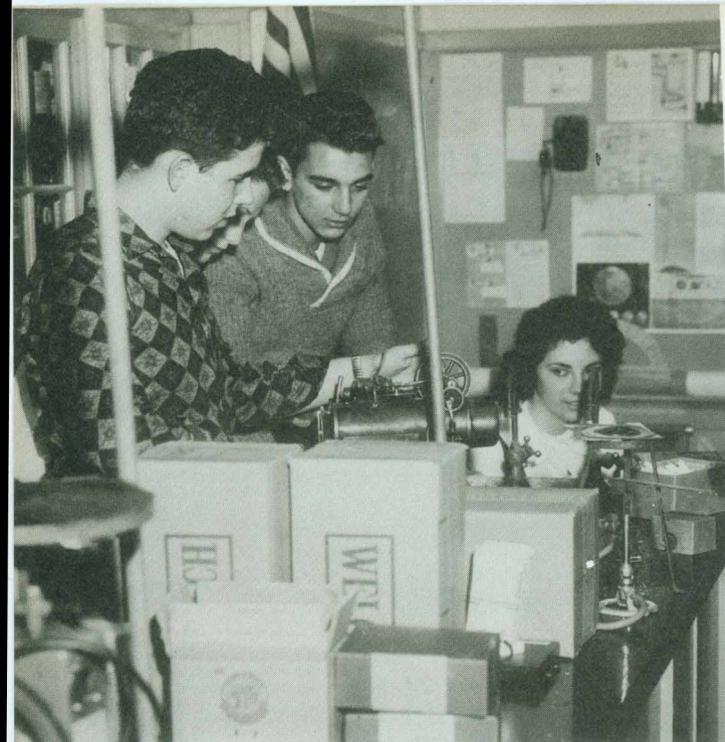
of 1961

EDGAR WALTER FRANCIS, III  
 "He thinks like a philosopher, and acts like a king"--Rousseau  
 President 3; Long Pointer Staff 3, 4; Class Play 4; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3; Social Club 3, 4; Junior Prom Decorating Committee 3; Freshman Reception Decorating Committee 4; Student Council 2; Honor Roll; National Honor Society; Vice-President, Drama Club 2.

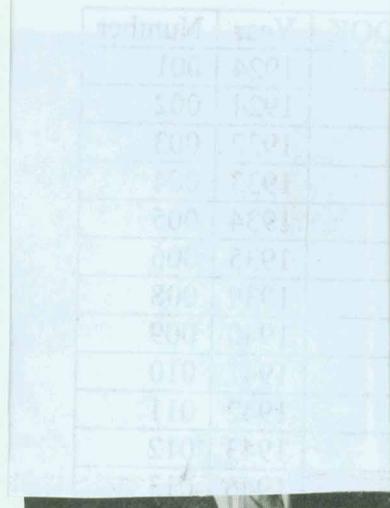
DONNA DIANE GONSALVES  
 "Patience and gentleness is power"--Hunt  
 Long Pointer Staff 4; Class Play 4; Basketball 1, 3, 4; Social Club 3, 4; Junior Prom Decorating Committee 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Drama Club 2; Honor Roll; National Honor Society; Girls' State Representative.

Solid geometry and trig class.





Science class.



DAVID SUMNER HORTON  
 "A little nonsense now and then is relished  
 by the wisest men"--Anonymous  
 Class Play 4; Basketball 3,4; Social Club  
 3,4; Junior Prom Decorating Committee  
 3; Freshman Reception Decorating Com-  
 mittee 4.



DONALD IRVING HORTON  
 "Glad that I live am I"--Reese  
 Social Club 3,4; Junior Prom Decorating  
 Committee 3.

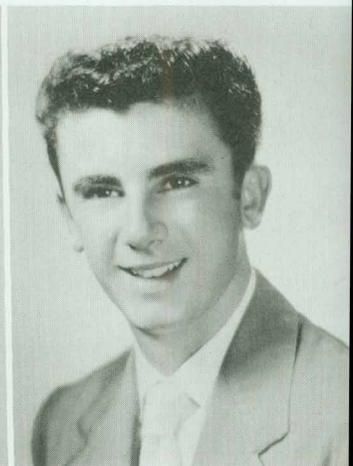
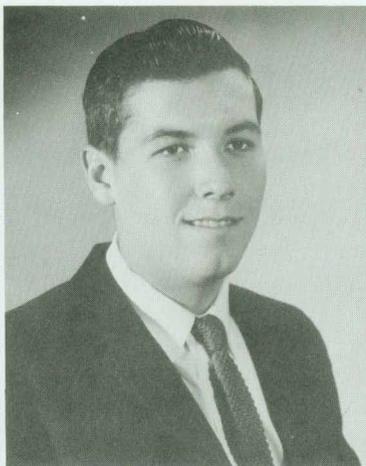
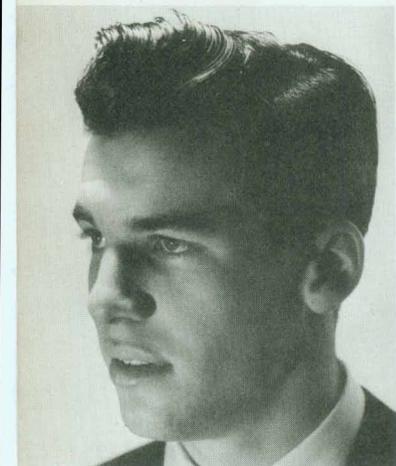
## The Class

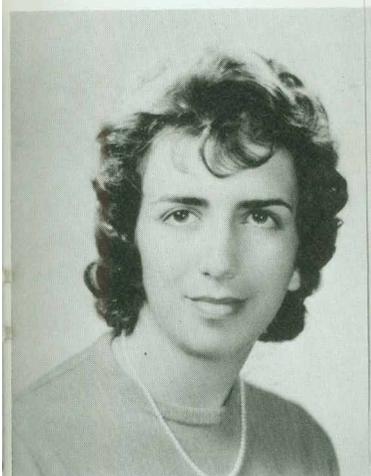
DENNIS BISHOP JONES  
 "Tall, handsome, slender"--Byron  
 Student Council 1,3; Drama Club 2; Social  
 Club 3,4; Junior Prom Decorating Com-  
 mittee 3; Freshman Reception Decorating  
 Committee 4.

TERENCE JOHN KANE  
 "Let us live and love"--Campion  
 Football 3,4; Social Club 3,4; Junior Prom  
 Decorating Committee 3.

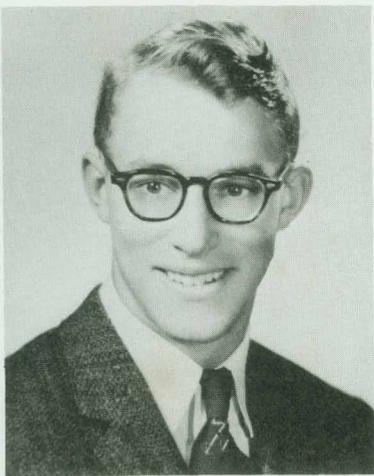
NANCY ANN KELLEY  
 "In her tongue is the law of kindness"--  
 Anonymous  
 Class Treasurer 4; Class Play 4; Glee  
 Club 1,3,4; Social Club 3,4; Junior Prom  
 Decorating Committee 3; Freshman Re-  
 ception Decorating Committee 4; Honor  
 Roll.

JOSEPH JOHN LISBON  
 "The laborer is worthy of his reward"--  
 Timothy  
 Social Club 3,4; Junior Prom Decorating  
 Committee 3.





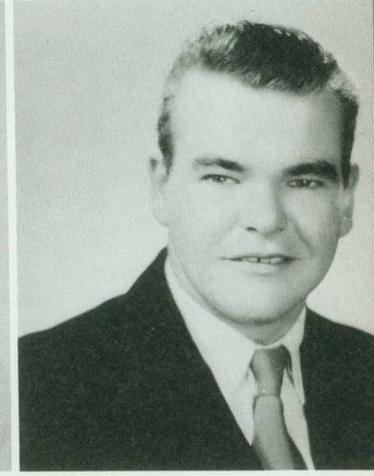
MARY ELIZABETH MALAQUIAS  
 "Not bold, not shy, not tall, but a happy mingling of them all"--Anonymous  
 Student Council 3; Long Pointer Staff 4; Glee Club 1,2,4; Social Club 3,4; Junior Prom Decorating Committee 3.



CHARLES ATKINS MAYO, III  
 "Logic is the art of convincing us of some truth"--Bruyere  
 Football 1,2,3,4; Track and Field Team 2,3,4; Drama Club 2; Social Club 3,4; Junior Prom Decorating Committee 3; Freshmen Reception Decorating Committee 4.



WAYNE THOMAS McCABE  
 "I can resist everything except temptation"--Wilde  
 Vice-President 4; Basketball 4; Class Play 4; Social Club 4; Junior Prom Decorating Committee 3.



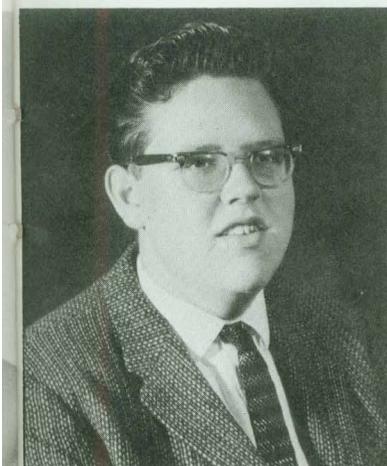
HOLLIS GEORGE MORRIS  
 "Men of few words are the best men"--Shakespeare  
 Class Play 4; Social Club 3,4; Junior Prom Decorating Committee 3.

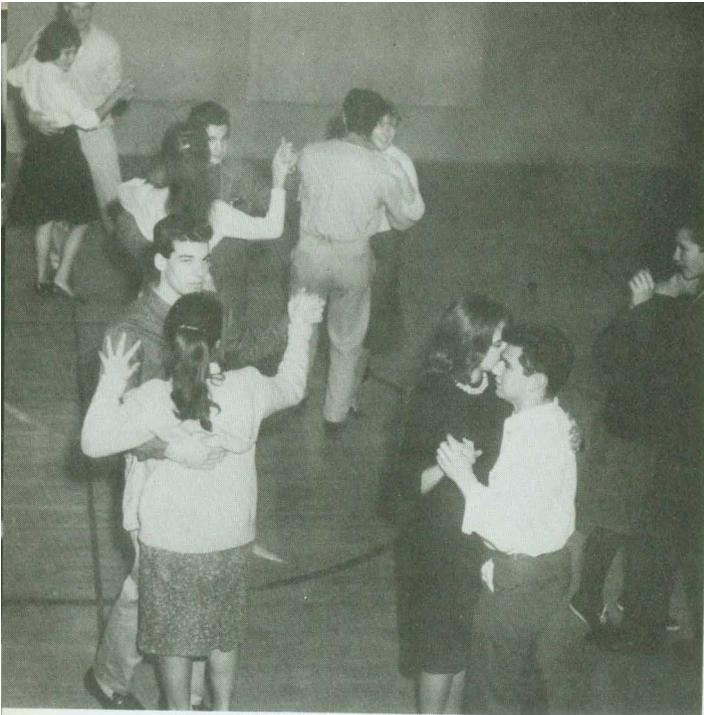
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JOHN GORDON NICKERSON  
 "Music's the medicine of the mind"--Logan  
 Social Club 3,4; Junior Prom Decorating Committee 3.

JUDITH ANN ORMSBY  
 "I expect to pass through this world but once; any good thing therefore that I can do, or any kindness that I can show my fellow-creatures, let me do it now"--Anonymous  
 President 1,2,4; Vice-President 3; Long Pointer Staff 4; Class Play 4; Basketball 1,3,4; Drama Club 2; Social Club 3,4; Glee Club 1,2,3,4; Junior Prom Decorating Committee 3; Freshmen Reception Committee 4.

What's on the menu today?





Seniors relax during lunch hour.



**JUDITH MAE PACKETT**  
 "Activity is the only road to knowledge"--  
 Shaw  
 Treasurer 1,2,3; Glee Club 1,3,4; Social  
 Club 3,4; Junior Prom Decorating Com-  
 mittee 3; Honor Roll.



**CYRIL JUSTIN PATRICK, JR.**  
 "The best of life is conversation"--Un-  
 known  
 Football 3,4; Baseball Manager 3,4; Long  
 Pointer Staff 4; Class Play 4; Drama Club  
 2; Orchestra 1; Social Club 3,4; Glee Club  
 4; Junior Prom Decorating Committee 3;  
 Freshman Reception Decorating Commit-  
 tee 4; Honor Roll.

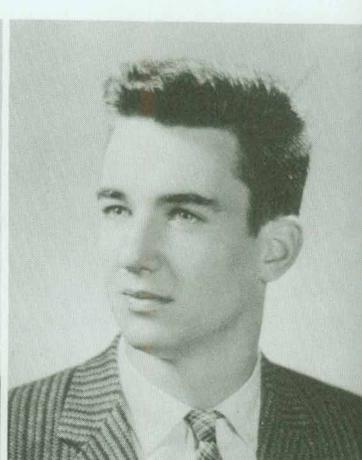
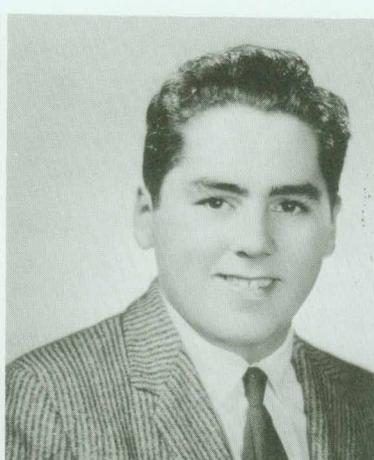
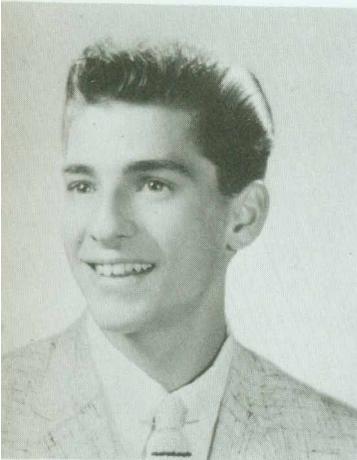
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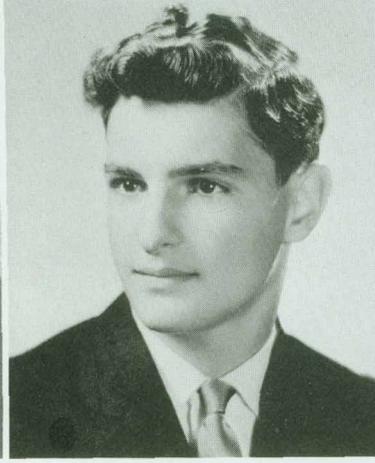
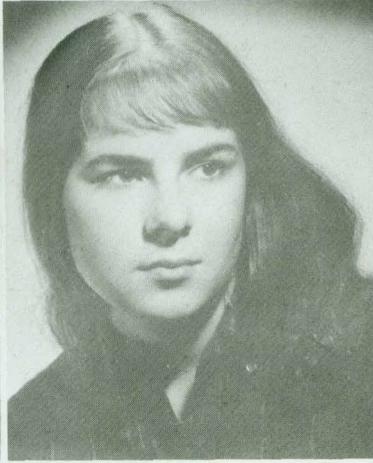
**VICTOR ROY PETERS**  
 "The days of our youth are the days of our  
 glory"--Byron  
 Social Club 3,4; Junior Prom Decorating  
 Committee 3.

**CLYDE JOSEPH PETTIT**  
 "Patience, the second bravery of man, is,  
 perhaps, greater than the first"--DeSolis  
 Football 4; Basketball 2,3,4; Baseball 1,  
 2,3,4; Class Play 4; Glee Club 4; Social  
 Club 3,4; Junior Prom Decorating Com-  
 mittee 3.

**ERNEST THOMAS PRADA**  
 "A youth of frolics, and old age of cards"  
 --Pope  
 Football 1; Social Club 3,4; Junior Prom  
 Decorating Committee 3.

**FRED SNOW RICH, JR.**  
 "An able and yet humble man is a jewel  
 worth a kingdom"--Penn  
 Class Play 4; Social Club 3,4; Junior Prom  
 Decorating Committee 3.





GABRIELLE RILLEAU

"Life, how and what is it"--Browning  
President, Social Club 4; Secretary-Treasurer, Student Council 4; Cheerleader 4; Long Pointer Staff 4; Class Play 4; Glee Club 1; Drama Club 2; Junior Prom Decorating Committee 4.

JANET IRENE SANTOS

"Impulsive, earnest, prompt to act, and make her generous thought a fact"--Whittier  
Long Pointer Staff 4; Glee Club 1,3; Drama Club 2; Social Club 3,4; Junior Prom Decorating Committee 3; Freshman Reception Committee 4; Honor Roll.

LESLIE CHARLES SANTOS

"Thoughts left unsaid are never wasted"--Haskins  
Class Play 4; Social Club 3,4; Junior Prom Decorating Committee 3; Long Pointer Staff 4.

TEDDI MARGARET SANTOS

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness"--Proverbs  
Basketball 3; Long Pointer Staff 4; Class Play; Social Club 3,4; Junior Prom Decorating Committee 3; Glee Club 4.

# of 1961

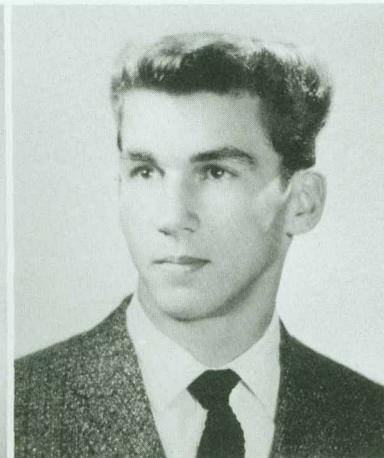
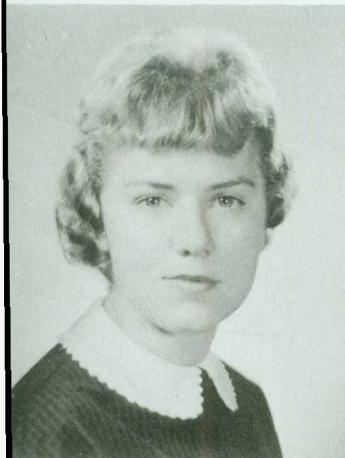
CHRISTINA ANN SEGURA

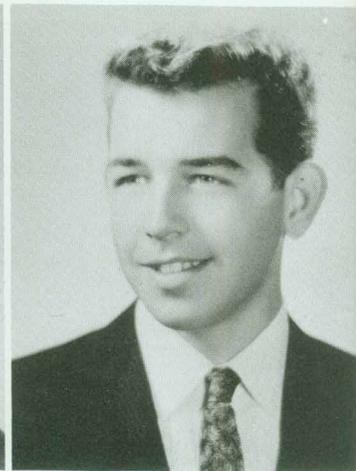
"No monuments are erected for the righteous; their deeds perpetuate their memory"--The Talmud  
Secretary 3,4; Long Pointer Staff 2,3,4; Student Council 1,2; Secretary-Treasurer of Student Council 2; Treasurer of Drama Club 2; Orchestra 1; Glee Club 2; Social Club 3,4; Junior Prom Decorating Committee 3; Freshman Reception Decorating Committee 4; Cheerleader 1,2,3,4; Co-Captain 3,4; Honor Roll.

ROBERT PAUL SILVA

"Good humor is the clear blue sky of the soul"--Saunders  
Class Play 4; Basketball 4; Social Club 3,4; Junior Prom Decorating Committee 3.

A moment of relaxation.





MARY LOUISE SILVIA

"Give me leave to speak my mind and I will through and through"--Shakespeare  
Basketball 1,2; Long Pointer Staff 4; Social Club 3,4; Glee Club 4; Junior Prom Decorating Committee 3.

EDWARD JOSEPH SMITH

"Dignity does not consist in possessing honors, but in deserving them"--Aristotle  
Basketball Manager 3,4; Football Manager 3,4; Drama Club 2; Social Club 3,4; Junior Prom Decorating Committee 3; Long Pointer Staff 4; Freshmen Reception Decorating Committee 4; Boys' State Representative

## The Class of 1961

JACQUELINE GAIL SMITH

"Bashfulness may sometimes exclude pleasure, but seldom opens any avenue to sorrow or remorse"--Johnson  
Glee Club 1,2,4; Junior Prom Decorating Committee 3; Freshmen Reception Refreshment Committee 4.

MARTHA ANN SOUZA

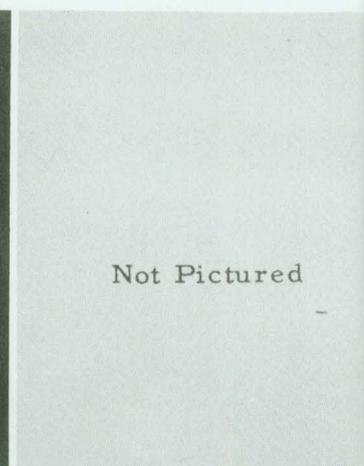
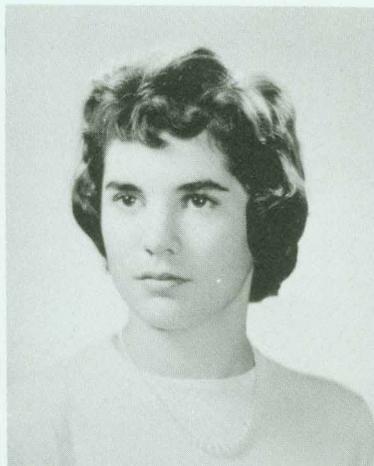
"It is good to lengthen to the last a sunny mood"--Lowell  
Basketball 1,2,3,4; Long Pointer Staff 4; Glee Club 1,2,3; Social Club 3; Junior Prom Decorating Committee 3; Freshmen Reception Decorating Committee 4.

MICHELLE LEE STEELE

"Many charms in her as natural as sweetness to the flower"--Byron  
Secretary 1; Basketball 1; Class Play 4; Cheerleader 3,4; Co-Captain 4; Long Pointer Staff 4; Glee Club 1,2,3,4; Social Club 3,4; Junior Prom Decorating Committee 3; Freshmen Reception Decorating Committee 4; Honor Roll.

EDWIN FRANKLIN TAYLOR

"If you are wise, live as you can, if you cannot live as you would"--Gracian  
Social Club 3,4; Junior Prom Decorating Committee 3; Basketball 3,4.



Not Pictured

## Class Prophecy

Rolling Rolling ever so fast the  
Seconds of life drift by.  
As I remember graduation,  
A tear comes to my eye.  
I think of the greatest time of my life  
When our class was close together,  
When we thought that all the time in  
the world  
Couldn't make our friendship sever.

And now I bow my head and cry  
At our hopeless little strife  
That has been defeated  
By the endless rains of life.  
Our dreams withered as autumn leaves  
In winter's unfriendly frost.  
Now my classmates, look and see,  
Everything is lost.

But some day soon we'll meet again,  
In a world far better than this  
We'll shout and laugh and sing again,  
We'll sit and reminisce . . .

Of Christina who got her nursing job  
But her heart was just not in it  
She had left it back in room number five,  
For she hoped O'Conner would win it.

Then there is Eddie,  
Always crazy about his clothes,  
He was married in a bright red suit,  
But that, you know, I suppose.

We'll listen to Mary who had a wonderful  
time  
When her dream finally came true.  
At long last she spent her life  
Swimming at Malibou.

Then there's Bruce who went through  
life  
With his million dollar smile.  
Even though he worked on a cesspool  
truck,  
He smiled all of the while.

We'll talk of "Spike",  
Who climbed right to the top  
Of-well-er a ladder,  
And then forgot to stop.

We'll listen closely  
As Micki tells her long story  
Of how diligently she worked  
To reach her fame and glory  
Becoming a famous ballet dancer  
As we already know,  
Prancing around day in and day out  
On the "Micki" Mouse show.

Judi won't have to tell us,  
We can see by the look on her face.  
She never did reach Europe,  
Now that's not such a disgrace.  
She did go from port to port,  
Our dear little class dreamer.  
Shoveling coal in the furnace  
Of an old tramp steamer.

And where is Eunice--  
She's caught behind a door.  
Don't worry Eunice,  
That won't happen anymore.

Loretta can brush us up  
On what I can't recall  
Because she was an operator  
She surely will know all.

Judy spent her time  
Between home and California state,  
Handing a line to a million men,  
Wow, did that girl rate!

Terry, the town son of Truro,  
A proud and gallant man,  
Continued on the "Road to Success",  
For President he ran.  
He didn't succeed in that respect,  
Much to our dismay,  
But now we stand attentively  
When Terence comes our way.

Victor joined Civil Defense shortly  
after school.  
He made himself a motto that he shouted  
like a fool,  
"Fair damsels and maidens never  
fear,  
Your charming young knight--Sir  
Victor is here".

Then there's Fred who didn't quite  
make California.  
But we must admit he tried.  
His car got as far as Wellfleet,  
And then the motor slowly died.

We'll talk of David Horton,  
And his wonderful profession--  
Burping little babies to overcome their  
indigestion.

Mary Ellen became a famous artist,  
Drawing wherever she went,  
For painting on the White House wall,  
She was to prison sent.

We'll talk of Cyril Patrick,  
Whose mouth always went like mad,  
Sitting in the House of Speakers,  
With his suit of checks and plaid.

We'll sympathize with Wayne, who  
reached California,  
However, he could not find,  
A girl half as sweet as Carol,  
The girl he left behind.

Sheila led a dog of a life  
As we all thought she would.  
She had ten little "Collies",  
Which I think was pretty good.

John will tell us more  
Of how it all began,  
Of how he got in shape,  
And then the English Channel swam.

Donna spent her remaining years  
Cleaning the halls of P. H. S.  
Trying to please a certain teacher--  
Whom? You can surely guess.

We'll remember Edgar,  
Who finally made veterinarian work,  
And we'll laugh  
When we think of his crazy little quirk.

For one day  
While in a very strange mood,  
He created a greenish animal  
That he calls a "Boob".

Come, let's talk of Brenda, she can't be  
forgotten,  
She spent her life in the South, picking  
oranges and cotton.  
Handy with a needle--can you all take a  
guess?  
She took the cotton and the oranges, and  
made an orange dress.

Nancy spent her life afoot,  
Cause she lost her license one day,  
After bombing off Provincetown Pier,  
And landing in the bay.

Joe became the first man  
To parachute from the moon.  
It's been seventy years since he left,  
I hope to see him soon.

Jackie with her wonderful spirit  
Kept the world in stitches.  
When Khrushchev came to see her  
perform,  
He almost dropped his britches.

We'll remember the day Stormy came to  
school,  
Stars shining in his eyes,  
And how we couldn't believe it  
When we heard the surprise!  
His heart was filled with laughter,  
His mind in the skies above.  
"Can you believe it?" asked Eddie,  
"Our old Stormy's in love!"

All that Gaby's life amounted to  
Was one tremendous delusion,  
And we feel that it had something to do  
With her constant state of confusion.

Then there's Janet, who was a swinging  
cat  
Always starting another fad.  
Like everybody was always welcome  
To pop into her pad.

Punchy had an active life  
When he was through with school  
Filling tanks of swanky cars,  
Boy that cat was a cool\_\_\_\_\_!

For George we won't have to look  
He surely is no dwarf  
So come George and tell us  
How's life on the old wharf.

We'll think of Perry's attempt at  
designing.  
Now, classmates, please don't giggle.  
We all know that she tried her best  
To flatter a woman's wiggle.

Clyde will come and tell us  
What made him become a poet.  
It has something to do with a girl--  
Wouldn't you all just know it?

Barbara became the First Lady  
Of our United States  
Ever to cross the country.  
On a pair of roller skates.

Martha was married  
Soon after graduation,  
And became a happy housewife  
With little hesitation.

Verna will tell us how she started  
After graduation when we all parted  
Baking in a little kitchen her famous  
"congo--bars"  
Now being eaten everywhere from  
Jupiter to Mars.

Leslie Joined the Navy,  
A perfect job for him  
Only trouble was,  
Poor Leslie couldn't swim.

Teddi, we'll have to look down for her,  
She went the other way.  
No, that's not true, it's just a joke  
Teddie's here to stay.  
Tomorrow, she will tell us of her  
eventful life  
Living with Bob, as both secretary and  
wife.

We'll talk of Hollis--that high school  
chum of ours.  
He helped us gain prestige, he was  
first to land on Mars.

There he found a wife--so the story goes,  
But that's only what I hear--no one really  
knows.

We'll remember Dennis's duet  
With Elvis at Carnegie Hall  
And the record that they made,  
Entitled "Pain for All".

Donald became a bartender,  
Although the kid was shy.  
But when you see him now,  
He seems a little high.

"Dousha" became an under taker--  
He put most of us under some way.  
So we all may turn and thank him  
For our reunion here today.

We'll rejoice with Flora,  
When we all recall  
Her happy little marriage  
That took place in the fall.  
And we'll never ever  
Forget the look upon her face  
When she took a little tumble  
As she and Bob embraced.

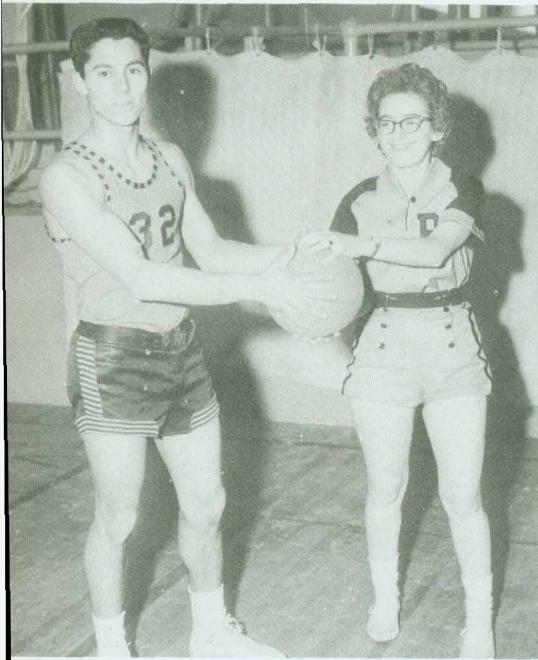
Mary Lou our athlete,  
Who we knew'd go far,  
Is over in the corner,  
Dangling from a monkey bar.

We won't forget Stuart  
Scraped off the tar and muck,  
As his house was hit daily  
By many a working truck.

Lucinda set an example of a true and  
proper life.  
She joined us here at her final reward  
After an endless strife  
Of trying to teach monkeys and apes  
How to do the stroll.  
She failed at this, but didn't give up--  
Next she tried rock and roll.

And after a day of reminiscing,  
Of dreaming of the past,  
We'll close our weary eyes in peace  
For we'll be together at last.

# Tops In

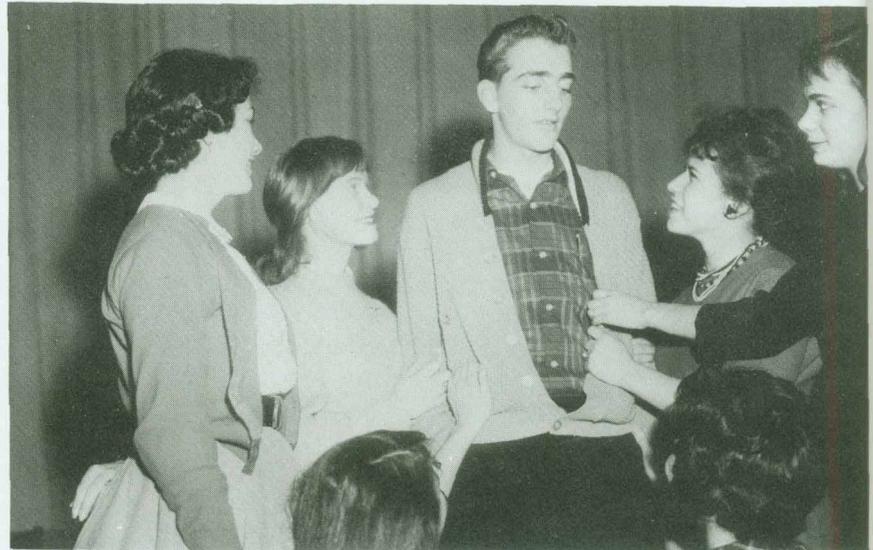


Most athletic  
 Most likely to succeed  
 Best dressed  
 Best dancers  
 Most popular  
 Best looking  
 Most musically inclined  
 Shyest  
 Busiest  
 Class clown  
 Million dollar smile  
 Most studious

Robert Corea  
 Edgar Francis  
 Edward Smith  
 Dennis Jones  
 Wayne McCabe  
 Dennis Jones  
 Dennis Jones  
 Leslie Santos  
 Edgar Francis  
 Robert Silva  
 Robert Corea  
 Edgar Francis

Mary Silvia  
 Donna Gonsalves  
 Eunice Cordeiro  
 Michelle Steele  
 Judy Ormsby  
 Donna Gonsalves  
 Eunice Cordeiro  
 Lucinda Browne  
 Christina Segura  
 Verna Cabral  
 Nancy Kelly  
 Eunice Cordeiro

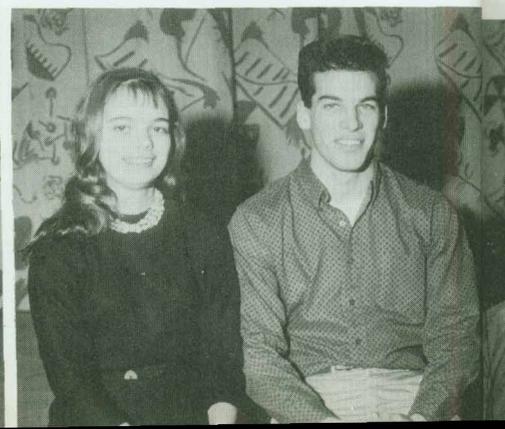
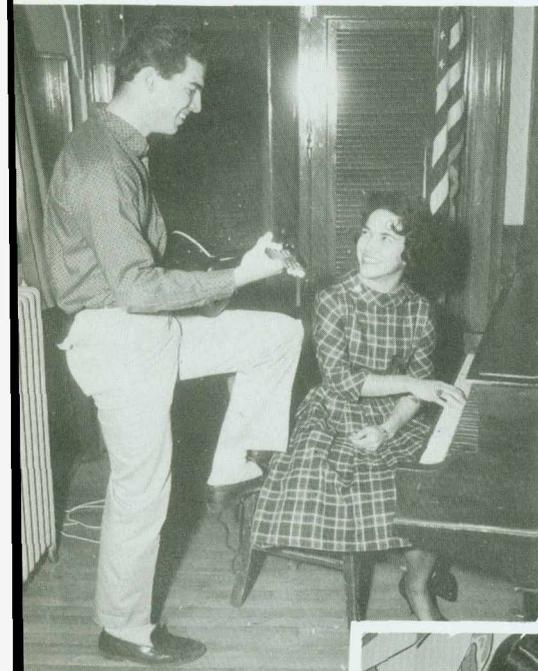
**MOST ATHLETIC**  
 Robert Corea, Mary Silvia  
**MOST MUSICALLY INCLINED**  
 Dennis Jones, Eunice Cordeiro



**CLASS FLIRT**  
 George Colley

**MOST ORIGINAL**  
 Edward Smith, Gabrielle Rilleau

**BEST LOOKING**  
 Donna Gonsalves, Dennis Jones



# Sixty One

Most sophisticated  
 Best Figure  
 Best physique  
 Best talker  
 Class Flirt  
 Biggest line  
 Class Flirt  
 Most original  
 Most inquisitive  
 Personality plus  
 Class artist  
 Done most for the class  
 Class actor and actress

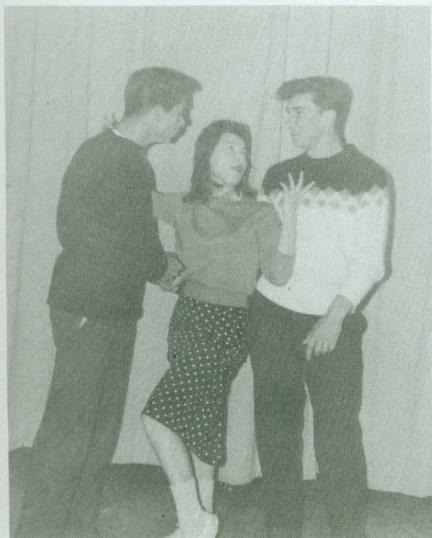
Dennis Jones  
 Wayne McCabe  
 Cyril Patrick  
 Cyril Patrick  
 George Colley  
 Edward Smith  
 Edgar Francis  
 Wayne McCabe  
 Edgar Francis  
 Edgar Francis  
 George Colley

Eunice Cordeiro  
 Donna Gonsalves  
 Verna Cabral  
 Michelle Steele  
 Teddy Santos  
 Gaby Rilleau  
 Eunice Cordeiro  
 Judy Ormsby  
 Mary Ellen Duart  
 Christina Segura  
 Gaby Rilleau



**BEST DRESSED**  
 Eunice Cordeiro, Edward Smith

**BEST DANCERS**  
 Dennis Jones, Michelle Steele



**CLASS FLIRT**  
 Teddi Santos



**CLASS ACTOR & ACTRESS**  
 George Colley, Gabrielle Rilleau

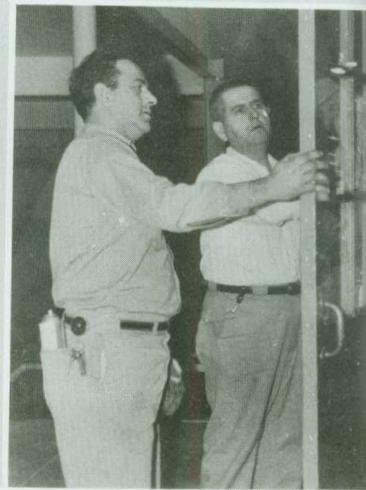


**MILLION DOLLAR SMILE**  
 Robert Corea, Nancy Kelley

**CLASS CLOWNS**  
 Verna Cabral, Robert Silva



# *Odds and Ends*





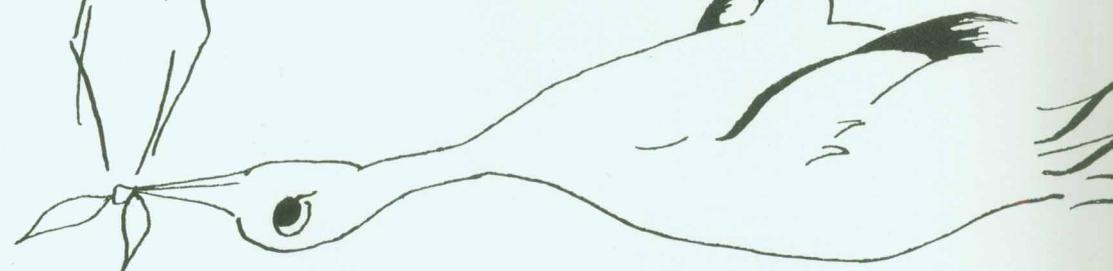
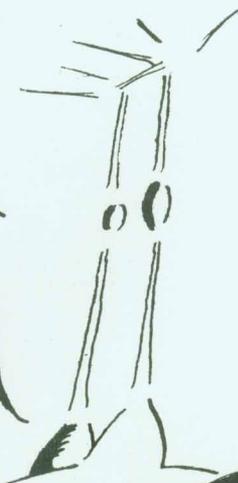
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## *Junior Class History*



After having passed two years in Provincetown High School, this year's Junior Class has a clearer image of the goal which they wish to attain. To strengthen our characters, broaden our horizons, enlarge our minds, and instill in our parents and teachers a feeling of pride, is that for which we labor. Duty is our motivation. We realize that large debt that is owed to our parents and country for the fulfillment which education brings. We fully recognize the fact that our lives will be more interesting and comfortable because we have increased our knowledge. We intend that in the future, as American men and women, we will wisely utilize our knowledge and skills to aid in keeping America strong. Since we will be given opportunities, we will easily be able to live safely and happily.



While still in school, we are helping to add to the school prestige by our attendance on the football team and other extra curricular activities. Our athletes display the loyalty, honor, intelligence, and sense of fair play which the less athletic members of the class practice privately. We are proud of our school and strive to keep its rating high. We endeavor to achieve high scholastic standing which will enable us to further our education. Our lives are spread before us and the more planning and training which we receive now, the more confident our futures will be.

For the present, we will continue to undertake each new experience with effort and intelligence and prepare ourselves for the future.

Jane O'Donnell





*The Sophos-Moros*  
*'Wise' - 'Fools'*  
*Or*  
*The Sophomores*

We, the class of 1963, are the Sophomores. Our life stretches before us in a never ending quest for knowledge and adventure; adventure that leads us into a life and world we know so well and yet don't really know at all. These precious years of high school education are mere stepping-stones into this alien world. Our hopes and dreams are beckoning us to enter a world of competition. Our goals are tantalizingly in view, but as soon as we feel they may be ours, they are raised a little higher. We have so many opportunities for success, but what we do with these tangible qualities will determine our future and the future of our country because we are the youth of today. In life, forethought wins; therefore, it is a necessity to do what lies clearly at hand as well as to meditate about the obscure future. There will be a time when we will reminisce over and over again at this intermediate year, but today, we are Sophomores and life is ours. We should endeavor to grasp and retain this elusive quality that surrounds us so that we may be a credit to our school now

and to ourselves later on in life.

When I say that the Sophomore Class is an honorable and ambitious class, I say it not because I am a Sophomore, but because it is so obviously true. Although we've been called the "Money Hungry Class", we are still undaunted, for while everyone laughs, our treasury is steadily increasing.

As for my classmates, they have individuality and school spirit--a spirit which is certainly not confined to cheering at athletic contests and betting on the results, but a spirit that would not permit a Sophomore to resort to underhanded schemes so that our school would be victorious--a spirit that acts as a conscience.

We know what we are and what our ideals are, but isn't it only natural that we want others to know about something we are proud of? Maybe if we try diligently, our image on the outside will be as bright as the one on the inside.

Nancy Burch

# Sophomores

S is for our student, scholastically in tow;  
Working hard to forge ahead, so watch our  
futures grow.

O is for the opportunity, for which we shall  
always hope;  
Bear in mind our endeavors and try with  
us to cope.

P is for our pupils with personality plus;  
Our motto--"Patience, Perseverance, and  
Prayer" will always work for us.

H is for the happiness we find in every day.  
Helpfulness to you we'll try to show in  
every way.

O is for the outburst of ostentatious pride;  
To keep us in orbit, working side by side.

M is for the magnetic force which makes us  
strive to do  
Many money-making tasks from which our  
treasury grew.

O again, is for our plans, our futures, and  
our schemes;

Together may we find fulfilment of all our  
fondest dreams.

R eading, 'riting, 'rithmetic is for the letter  
R.

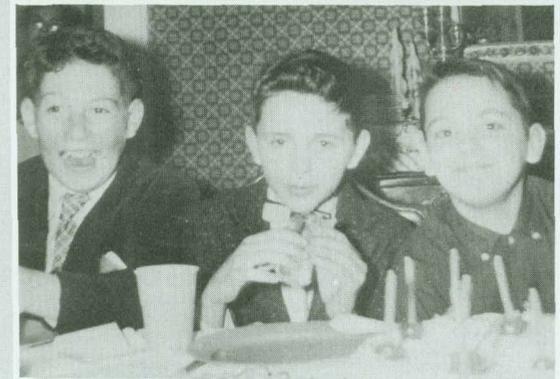
It's as easy to obtain your goal as reaching  
for a star.

E is for effort. One and all should try;  
Surely in our class, unless it's our best,  
we're never satisfied.

S, at last, is for our showmanship, it's never  
I, but we.

We'll always strive to out-shine all, the  
class of '63.

Sharyn McCarthy





## *A Day In The Life of a Freshman*

September 7, 1960 should have been like any other day in the life of a school boy. Right after I had hurriedly eaten my breakfast and gotten in the usual disagreements with my brothers over the use of the bathroom, I heard the blasting of the bus horn. As the bus stood below our driveway gleaming in the early morning sun, I suddenly realized that this would be a different day in my life--for today I am a Freshman.

- 7:30 A.M. Tripped up the bus steps and sat in a seat that differentiated me from the smaller, immature children of the Junior High.
- 7:35 A.M. Felt more qualified to converse with the athletes of the preceding year.
- 7:55 A.M. Finally reached the large brick building, I took my time getting off the bus, not like the Junior High students, who rush off saying "Last one off the bus is a rotten egg".
- 8:00 A.M. Walked down to Adam's Pharmacy to buy my usual vanilla coke.
- 8:01 A.M. Dropped a quarter so that everyone would notice that I was old enough to have worked during the preceding summer.
- 8:04 A.M. Felt exceedingly mature and tried a few drags from an upperclassman's cigarette which made my eyes water and my legs shake.
- 8:16 A.M. Walked to the school and started to climb those gloomy stairs. Reached the Junior High floor. Had the strange desire to enter my old eighth grade room. I paused for a few minutes and with feelings of sadness and strangeness, I went to my Freshmen home room.
- 8:20 A.M. Noticed that some of my friends are not with us this year because of marks, and some were in another room because of different courses. I filled out registration cards, received a pencil, and underwent the rest of the routine that went along with the beginning of the opening day of school.

12:25 P.M. Had gone through worst part of day and wondered if I had made the right decision by electing the college course. The Latin seemed like Greek, the English was complicated, and the Algebra, was full of exponents, monomials, and all sorts of strange terms which separate Algebra from the decimal, fractions, and geometric figures which we studied in the eighth grade. My stomach moaned since I was not accustomed to waiting so long for lunch, so I ran down the stairs to lunch. I heard Mr. Kolz saying, "Put down your collar and button your shirt."

2:22 P.M. Walked down those beautiful exit stairs with books under my arm into the lovely clear summer air. I thought to myself "My, those girls have gotten cute during the summer; I almost know who I'm going to take to the Freshmen Reception!"

Michael Kane





SENIOR VOCATIONAL GROUP

FRONT ROW: Robert Stark, Donald Horton, Victor Peters, Edwin F. Taylor, Mr. Kendall Knowlton. BACK ROW: Joseph Bogolawski, Stuart Bryant, Terence Kane, Thomas Prada.

## *Provincetown Vocational School*

How are your valves? Do you have carbon in your head? Are your points sticking? Is there a strange noise in your universal? I'm speaking, of course, about your automobile. If your answer is "yes" to any of the above questions, you should pay a visit to the Provincetown Vocational, that big, square building located at Bradford Street in the Cape End town. You've probably passed the Voke School dozens of times in your journeys through Provincetown, and you've seen few signs of activity there, but if you had taken the time to drop in for a visit, you would have seen a great deal of action by a group of boys, who have chosen, and what's more

important, who have been selected, to take part in the town's vocational program in the field of automotive mechanics.

Times have changed a great deal in the operation of Provincetown Voke. Not too many years ago, this branch of the school educational system was accepted as a dumping ground for those who possessed a low I. Q., those who were unable to hold a place in the brick building on Winslow Street, or those who were chronic discipline problems; but today, we boast that our enrollment is composed of the students who know that the boy who wants to work with his hands as well as his head has a place in the community.

Junior Vocational Group



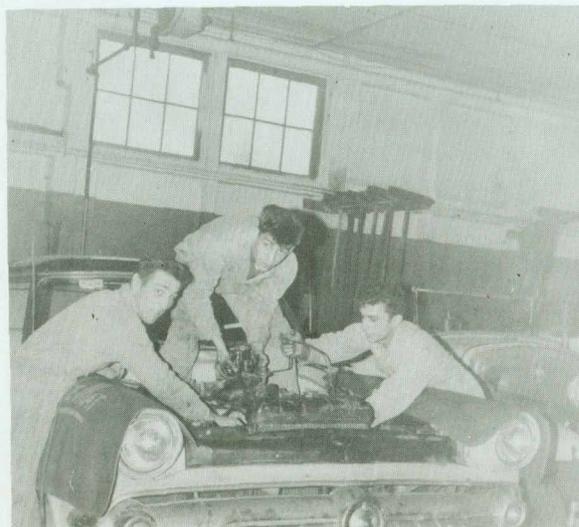
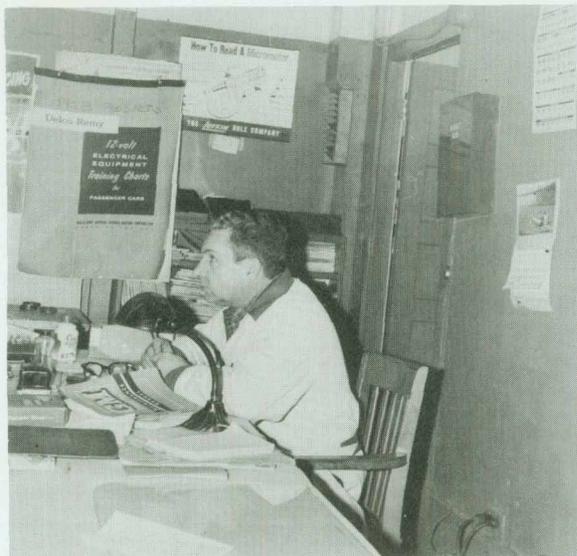
This change in the standards of our school is to be credited not to one person, but to many--to the school committee of Provincetown, to Mr. Roche, the superintendent of schools, to Mr. Kendall Knowlton, Mr. Antone Kolz, and to all those who plan the policy of the educational system. It is their faith in the boys of Provincetown and the field in which they work, that has brought Voke to its present success.

We, at the Voke School, see too few of our parents and friends at our shop. We would like you to visit us more often to inspect our clean surroundings, our excellent power and hand tools, our cost control accounting system, and the pride with which we maintain our building and our equipment. If you do visit us, you'll see us working on automatic transmissions, or ignition systems, or front end suspensions. When the call comes from Coach Pasiuk at the High School, we'll be there to put on the uniform of the orange and black to help, if we can, at basketball, football, or baseball. On alternate weeks, we too have our classes at the school on Winslow Street, in English, social studies, and shop math and when we graduate, we receive a diploma identical to those our classmates receive.

We of the Voke class of 1961 hope that we have set a precedent to those who would hesitate in enrolling in that department of the school that teaches the use of the socket, the wrench, and the mike.

Our sincere thanks to all the teachers who have guided us through the last four years, and our best wishes to those who will follow us into the Voke School.

Terence Kane

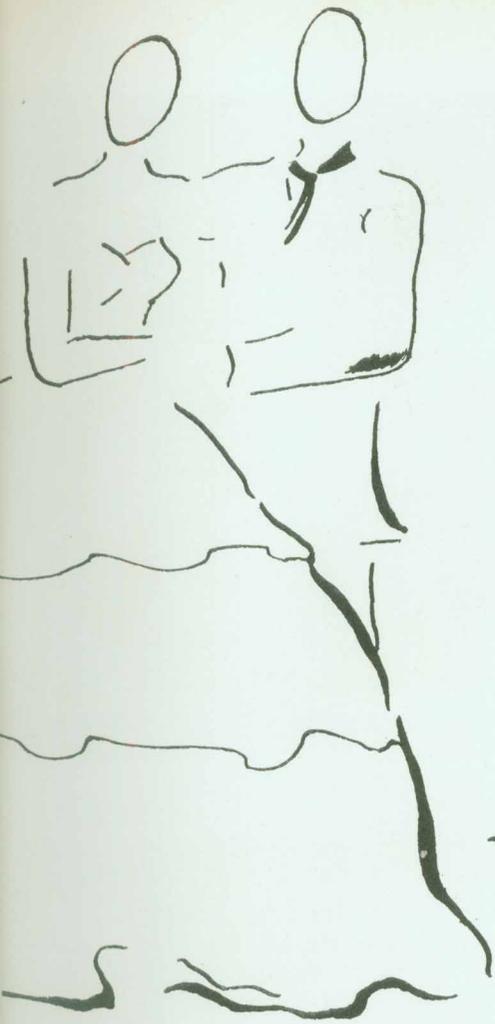




*Eighth Grade*

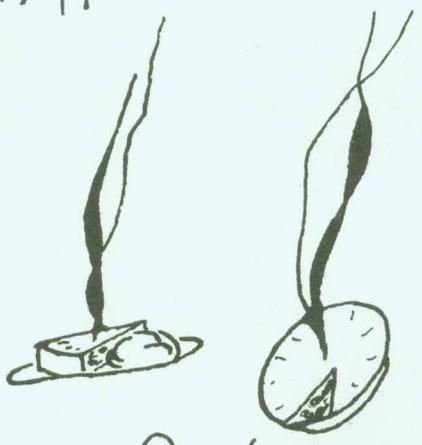


*Seventh Grade*



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## *Junior prom*

How can we possibly forget a night such as this? For two months we worked vigorously planning and making our own decorations for this most exciting night of the year.

As one walked into the large hall, his eyes were first caught by an undersea mural of beauty in nature's simplest form. The theme of our prom was Ebb Tide. An appropriate mood was created by the flowing blue and green lights which shown on the colored fishnet beautified by sparkling silver fish.

We danced to the music of the Musical Notes, and the swishing of gowns, styled so beautifully, could be heard as the couples danced gayly to the music of the orchestra.

At 9:30, the echo of drums was executed from the stage and the Grand March began. Led by Judi Ormsby and Edgar Francis, the class marched forward, and as we neared the stage, many varied shells confronted us; beautiful shells, with that undersea effect of never having been disturbed.



## Our Theme Was "Ebb Tide"

When the last notes of our theme song, Ebb Tide, were played, Sheila Enos was chosen Queen, and Thomas Prada, King of our prom.

We would like to express our gratitude to Mr. Kane for the entertainment with which he supplied us, his piano solos, while we scurried about putting up decorations at the Town Hall during those last busy days before the big night.

We would like to thank Mrs. Bedell for forfeiting much of her time and painting the beautiful mermaid that sat on a rock and gazed upon us, animating the bare walls to

enhance the beauty of the dark, lonely sea.

We would like to extend special thanks to Mr. Shaw, for all the work that he did for us, to Mrs. Cabral, who let us use her home, and helped us with decorations, and to Mr. John W. Gregory for the fine work he did in photographing our prom.

Our Junior Prom was certainly a night to remember for everyone acquiesced that it was the best prom given in several years.

Judi Ormsby





Seated: Judith Ormsby, Fred Rich. Standing: Cyril Patrick, Eunice Cordeiro, Gabrielle Rilleau, Donna Gonsalves, Nancy Kelley, Mary Duarte, George Colley,

Michelle Steele, Wayne McCabe, Mr. Fred Shaw, Director; Mr. Norman Rosenthal, Assistant.

## *Senior Class Play*

A buzzing of voices could be heard from behind stage, and as the curtains opened a silence filled the auditorium as nine frightened seniors began the performance of Our Gal Sal.

Our acting ability may not be suitable for Broadway but we were delighted enough when we heard a roar of laughter come from the audience every five or ten minutes.

The play, which was a comedy, was about a young girl, Sal Skinner who came to the city from a small farm, and overheard her childhood sweetheart, Glenn Vandyne, and his sister, Allison, talking about her. Sal quickly plans revenge by pretending she is still the obnoxious farm girl that she used to be. She embarrasses Mrs. Vandyne, who pretends to be the rich society lady that she was when her husband was living, and insults Dester Westbrook, a once noted financier, who is discovered as a crook at the climax of the play.

Most of the characters in the play were quite humorous. Can you imagine Michele Steele, who played Nelle Yardley, the nosey next door neighbor, when we practically forced her to wear a hysterical outfit and use a nosey neighbor attitude?

Eunice Cordeiro did an excellent job portraying the overly conceited Cecelia Vandyne. Her crocodile tears were most effective.

Nancy Kelley was Allison Vandyne, a very sensible and determined young girl, while our shy Fred Rich portrayed the "big play boy" who had Sal Skinner and Dagmar Waring just "crazy" over him.

Then there was Gaby Rilleau, who I'm sure, stole the show. She portrayed the wealthy,

snobbish, and conceited Dagmar Waring who was just "dripping with money" and who just "threw her outfits together out of last year's wardrobe". These were only two of Gaby's over emphasized lines, but they were especially funny because of her thespian ability.

George Colley played the "common policeman" who was in love with Allison. George surprised the audience and the cast when he came on stage with a "loaded pistol" and socked Dester Westbrook, played by Cyril Patrick, when he arrested Cyril for stealing funds from a hospital drive. No one even suspected Cyril until that mysterious phone call that Sal overheard.

One of the most humorous characters was Daisy May Judkins, played by Mary Duarte. Can you picture little Mary Ellen trying to look like "huge" Daisy May, from Soap Lake farm?

I played Sally Skinner, the sophisticated farm girl who finally succeeded in obtaining Glenn's love after a long hard struggle. I don't know how my acting was, but Donna certainly had me looking funny with my hair in braids, freckles on my face, my teeth blackened, and Mr. Shaw's engineer boots slipping off my feet.

Although the many nights that we spent preparing for the play were long and difficult, we nine seniors agree that they were the most enjoyable that we have spent this year. Our only regret was that our "big night" had ended.

We would like to thank Mr. Shaw for his excellent job directing Our Gal Sal, and our special thanks goes to Mr. Rosenthal who also helped with the play.



## *Student Council*

After the early confusion of returning to school in September had begun to subside, the members of the Student Council had their first meeting resulting in the election of Thomas Thomas as President, Edward Smith as Vice President, and Gabrielle Rilleau as Secretary Treasurer.

Then the Student Council performed its first official task of the year by electing the following students as cheerleaders:

Co-captains--Michelle Steele and Christina Segura

Regulars--Linda Codinha, Bonnie Steele, Sharyn McCarthy, Frances Patrick  
Alternates--Roxanne Pires and Gaby Rilleau.

The next exciting event in the life of the Student Council this year was the birth of what is hoped will become a part of every election at P.H.S. Campaign speeches were delivered by the students who hoped to be elected to attend Student Government Day in Boston. The winner was Thomas Thomas,

President of our Council.

I feel that the Student Council is becoming more active and lively than it has been in the past. We have plans for a student's handbook and a code of ethics; intentions of establishing the pattern of campaigning in school; and intensifying the duties of Student government.

With the assistance of the students and the co-operation of the faculty, the Student Council can, and is, becoming a more important body. I sincerely hope that it will continue up the stairway that it has started to climb and that it will, at least, reach and open the door to closer relations between students and teachers, a student body with a true feeling for the school, and a faculty vitally interested in student activities.

Gaby Rilleau



*Band*  
*Glee Club*



## *Freshman Reception*

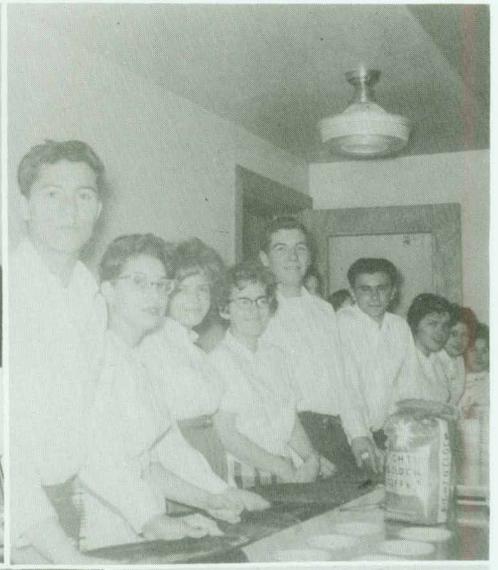
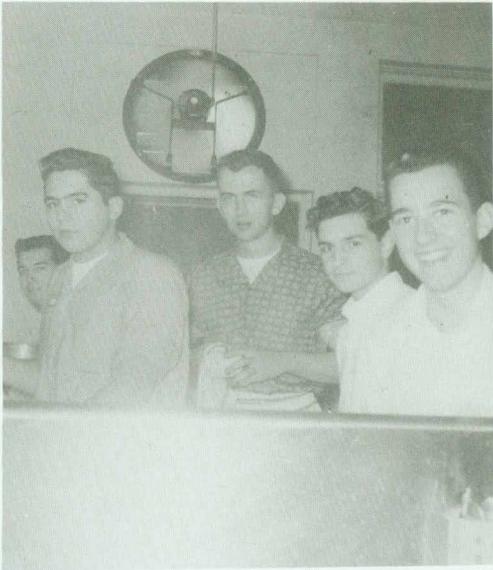
Faces, all shining, like sun on the water  
And as the band plays, the floor they  
glide over.

They know this activity, first of the year  
Is given for them, given in their honor.  
They nervously wait the all important hour,  
9:30, the hour in which they will make  
their debut.

With corsages, dolls wrapped in green and  
white paper,  
Through the green and white decorations  
they strut.  
They enjoy themselves, as the Seniors  
aspired,  
And return to their dwellings for dreams  
Oh, so pleasant!

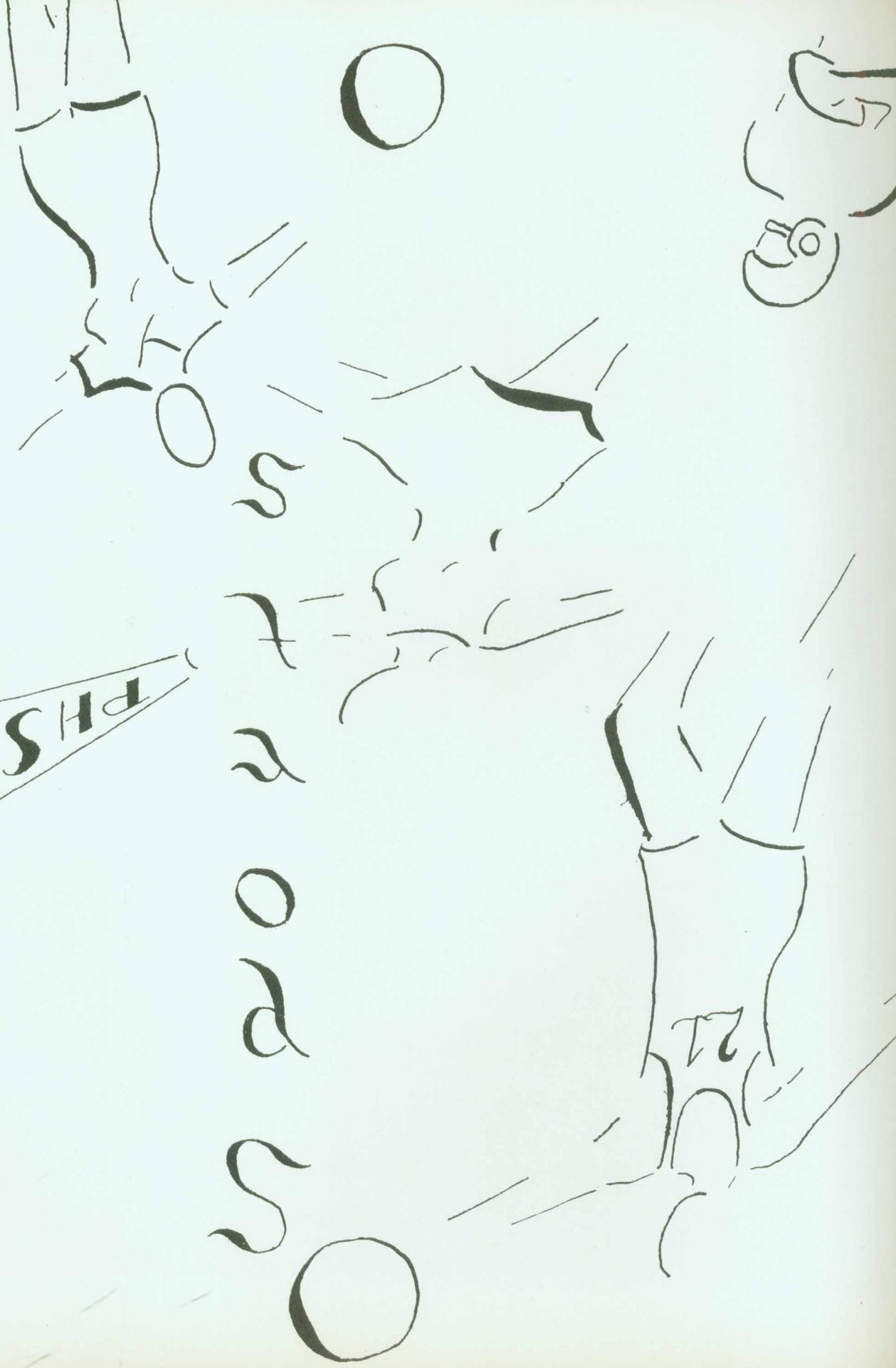
Edgar W. Francis, III

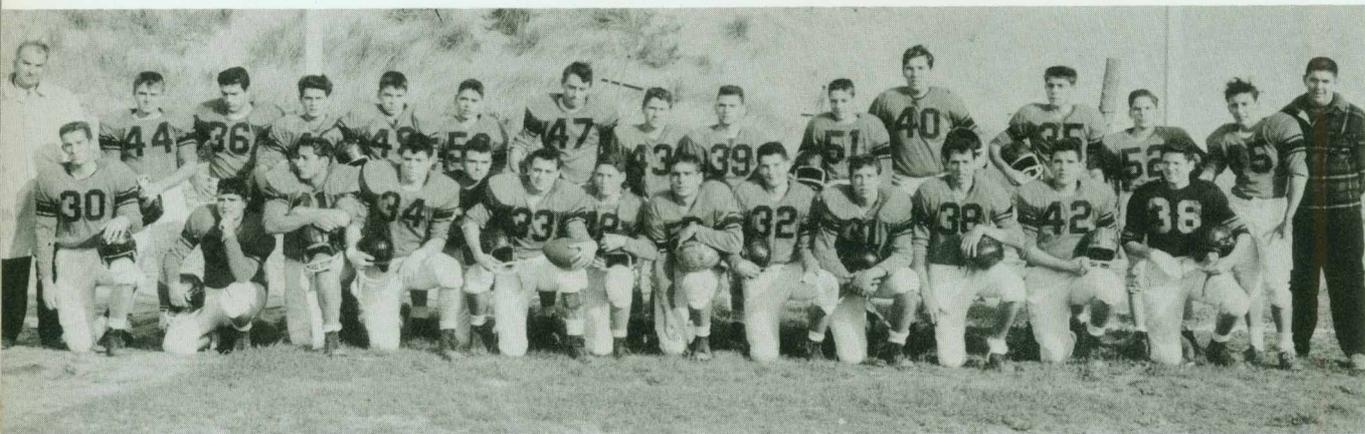




PHS

roads





Front Row, Left to Right: Joseph Bogolawski, Nolan Williams, Francis Peters, Richard Perry, Carlton Fetner, Nelson Rodriques, William Rogers, Robert Cordeiro, Cyril Patrick, William Gordon, Clyde Pettit, Michael Kane, Joseph Ward. Second Row, Left to Right:

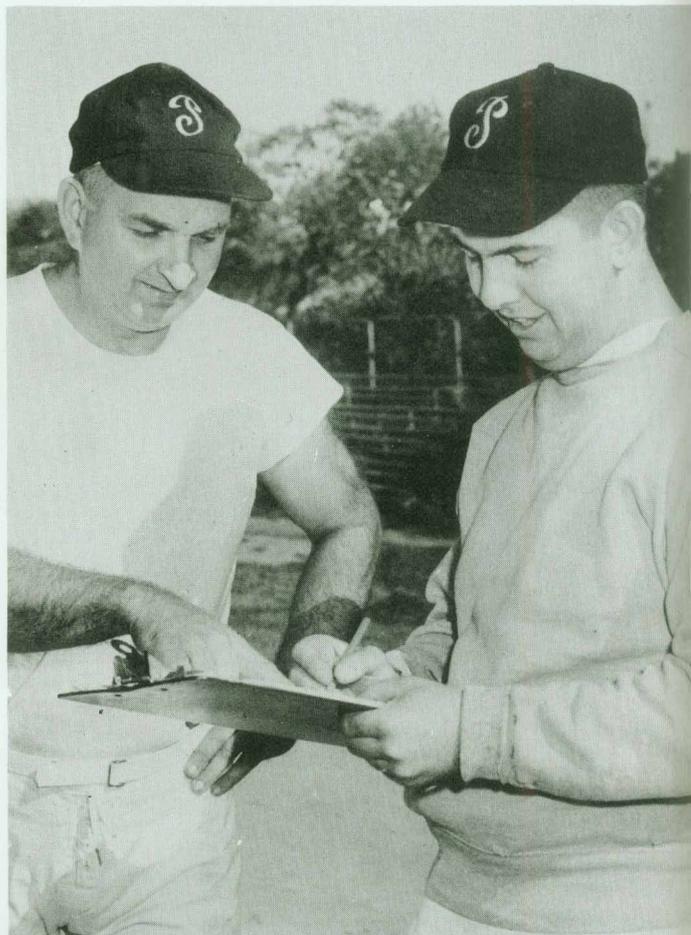
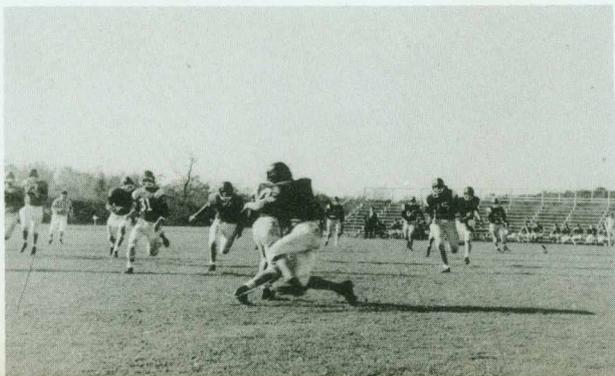
Coach Pasiuk, Michael Kacergis, Peter Dalpe, Robert Peters, Kenneth Segura, Norman Russell, Charles Mayo, Russell Sanderson, Edgar W. Frances III, Gerald Timpani, Terence Kane, Leonard Enos, Carl Cummings, Elvio Rodriques, Assistant Coach Aresta.

## Football

In the beginning of the 1960-1961 school year, only sixteen boys were interested in football, but quickly the number increased to the twenties. It looked as if we would be able to field a strong team. We met our new coach, Adolph Pasiuk, at our first meeting, and everyone was impressed by the way he talked about football.

When we first began practicing, we really looked like a group of amateurs because we had to compensate for our losses from last year's graduating class. Then as time passed, we began to develop confidence in ourselves and to work as a team that really wanted to play ball.

After a few weeks of practice and hard work, we encountered our first opponent, Bourne, on their gridiron. We were the "underdogs", and this proved to be correct. When the final quarter ended, the score was 28-8 in their favor. Although we lost, the team felt that we all had gained a lot in experience from our first game.





After five more days of practice which made us feel more like a team, we went up to Falmouth to have a scrimmage with their J.V.'s. We seemed to have improved, but we lost the game by a score of 18-0. Although we were all ashamed of this defeat, it seemed to make us work a lot harder in the next weeks of practice.

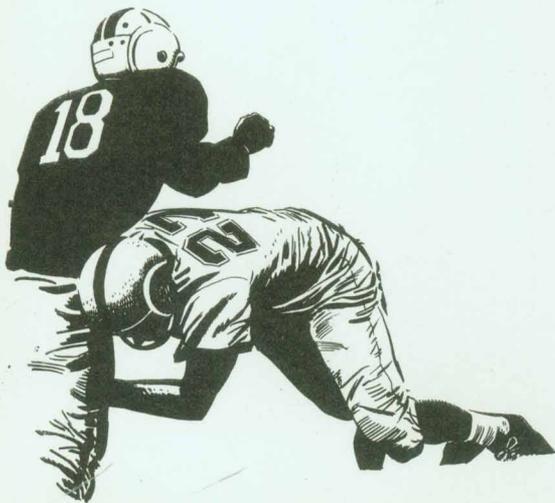
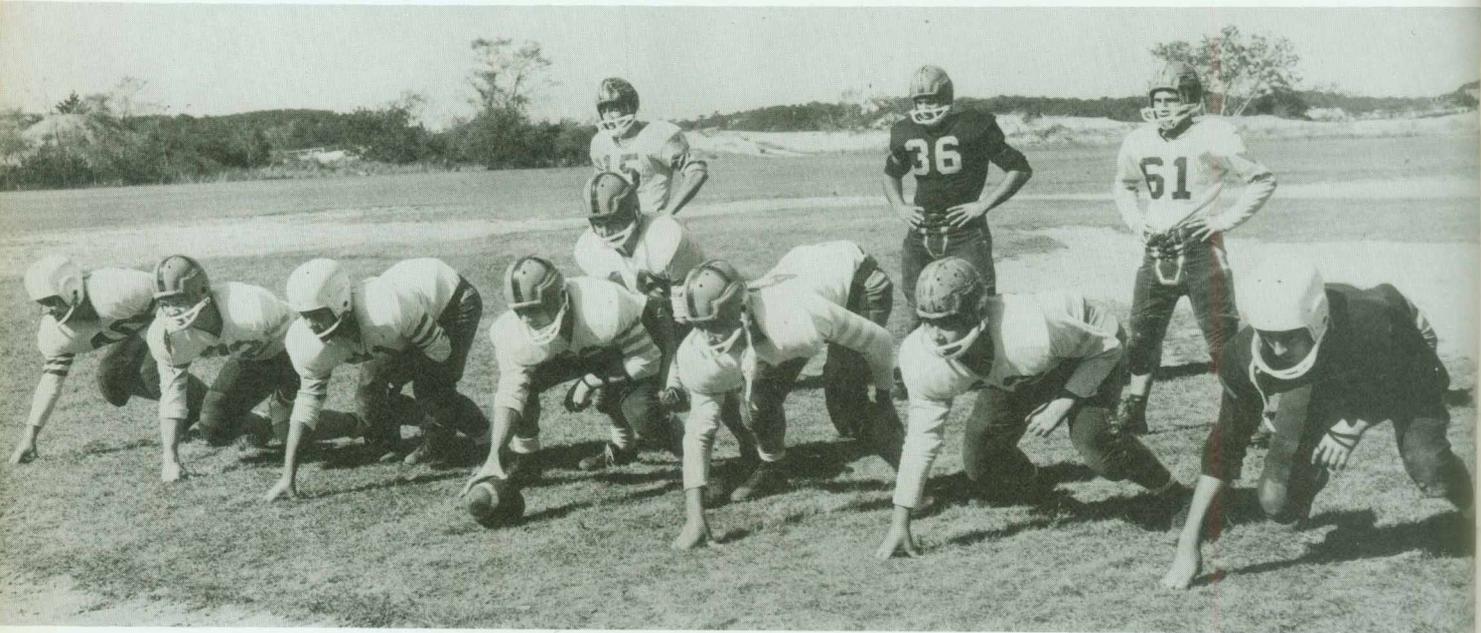
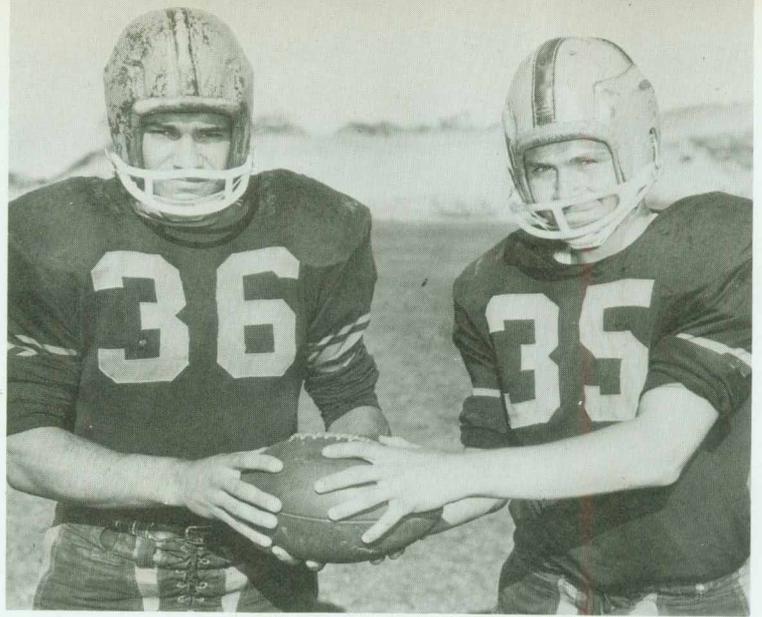
Our next opponent was Martha's Vineyard, a game which was also played away. In the first half, they led us all the way, scoring fourteen points to our none, but in the second half, we seemed to come alive for the first time of the season. We immediately began a long seventy yard drive to score our touchdown, and then with a line plunge, we made the extra points. The score was then 14-8. When we had the ball in the final quarter, it looked as if we would score and win. Unfortunately, the time ended, and Martha's Vineyard won the game.

It was long ride home for us, a very long ride, because all of us felt as though we had let the team down. All week during practice this feeling remained, and it must have been beneficial. When we played Martha's Vineyard again the following week, it was surely different. Throughout the game, it was each team fighting for "Paydirt", but nothing could stop the determination that we had that day. We just didn't relent for a second, and when the final whistle blew ending the game, it was a tremendous feeling knowing we had won by a score of 38-20. It was a score to be proud of, and I hope this will put a lot of extra drive into the players when we play other teams on the gridiron.

Michael Kacergis



YEA TEAM!





Front: Michelle Steele, Christina Segura, Co-captains. Rear row: Sharyn McCarthy, Gabrielle Rilleau, Roxanne Pires, Francis Patrick, Bonnie Steele, Linda Codinha.

## Cheerleaders

Six plus two, that's our crew  
 Now I'll present the girls to you;  
 Sharyn is a happy girl  
 With a head of long blonde curls:  
 When she cheers she turns bright red  
 Because the yelling turns her head.

Frances is a Sophomore miss  
 Who's always in a state of bliss  
 She yells and screams the whole game through  
 And to her teammates is always true.

A sprite young girl is Bonnie S.  
 Who always tries to do her best.  
 Although she sometimes gets confused,  
 She never gives those hopeless views.

Linda is our sole Freshman lass  
 Who happily represents her energetic class.  
 When she tells the team to fight,  
 She screams and yells with all her might.

Jill a new member of our crew  
 Always manages to find something to do.  
 If she doesn't shout, and yell and scream,  
 She sits in a corner and happily dreams.

Gaby the girl with originality  
 Cheers and shows her capability  
 Of doing tricks and yelling loud  
 About our team of which we're all so proud.

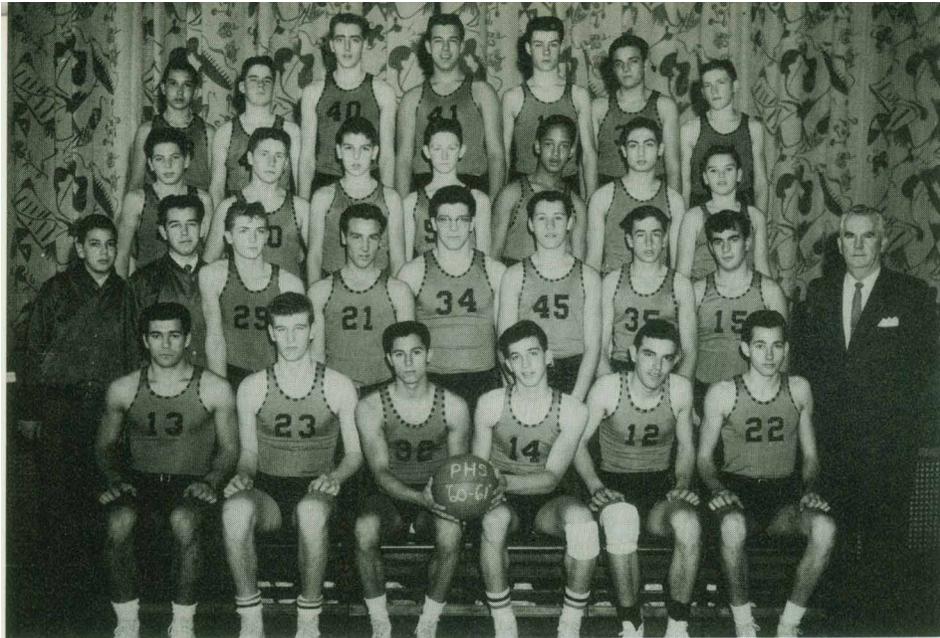
Now Mickey, a returnee from last year,  
 Exerts some power when she cheers.  
 She jumps up and down for a moment  
 And then declares it's self enjoyment.

Since my name is Christina and I like to cheer,  
 You'll often hear my voice around here.  
 I like to tell the boys to fight,  
 Even if it takes the whole night.

Now that you've met our happy crew  
 Why not help them cheer for you?



Christina Ann Segura '61



First Row: Peter Dalpe, Louis Samuels, Robert Corea, Captain; Thomas Thomas, James Cook, Clyde Pettit. Second Row: Michael Henrique, Assistant manager; Edward Smith, Manager; Steven Colley, Edwin F. Taylor, Richard Perry, Kenneth Dutra, Charles Souza, Sherman Merrill, Mr. David Murphy, Coach. Third Row: Christopher Busa, Russell Sanderson, Kenneth Segura, Robert Horton, John Brown, Joseph Lema, Steven DeRiggs. Fourth Row: Edward Veara, Carl Cummings, George Colley, William Gordon, Douglas Wheeler, George Silva, John Colley.

## Basketball

At the close of the current football season, many hopeful candidates reported to Coach David Murphy eager to launch the basketball season of 1960-1961. After several weeks of practice, the squad was cut--12 representing the Varsity and 12 the Junior Varsity.

On December 9th, we traveled to Barnstable High School to participate in the Cape Basketball Preview. Here, each team on the Cape plays 2--8 minute quarters. Provincetown was drawn to play Barnstable and Sandwich. No individual team score is kept; the main purpose being for each town to exhibit their team thus showing their potential for the coming year.

Our initial game was held in our gym on December 14th when we played against Dennis-Yarmouth Regional High School. Although we had been anxious for our first game to be in the win column, we were defeated by a score of 51-38. Bruce Corea, our veteran forward, was unable to participate in this game because of an injured hand.

On December 16th, we traveled to Falmouth to meet our next opponent. This game was a nip and tuck battle but with minutes left to play, Falmouth surged ahead to win with a score of 53-48.

We played host to Bourne High School on December 20th. We looked forward with

much anticipation for our first victory. Bourne, according to all newsmen, was slated to win, and we were the underdogs. If desire and confidence were winning factors, would have had it assured. The game was a thrilling one from the starting whistle to the ending one. Bourne emerged victorious, the score being 64-61 but we had let the Purple know that they had been in a ball game. Bruce Corea led the fishermen scoring 20 points and Frank Taylor scoring 15 points.

Two days later on the 22nd of December, we traveled to Sandwich. We were off to a great start, and at the end of the first half, we were leading with a score of 36-25. The third quarter we could not, as they say, "buy a basket". We were able to score only 2 points the whole quarter and Sandwich was creeping up. With only 4 seconds left for the end of the game, and the score tied, Bruce Corea put in a one-hander to clinch our first victory 50-48.

At the time the Long Pointer goes to press, there are still many games left to play. However, with a taste of victory, our confidence is high that at the close of the season we will be counted among those who have had their share of victories.

Charles F. Souza '62



Front Row: Left to right: Donna Gonsalves, Margaret Strachan, Cheryl Santos, Judith Ormsby -- Captain, Nancy Souza, June Phillips. Second Row: Eunice Cordeiro, Manager; Sandra Lemos, Sandra Smith, Carol Salvador, Alma Welsh, Marguerite Vasques, June Peters, Rosemarie Pasiuk, Assistant Manager. Third

Row: Eileen McGuinn, Sara Cook, Karen Broderick, Katherine Reis, Gloria Taves, Dianne Samuels, Cathy Serpa. Fourth Row: Diana Santos, Carol Souza, Deborah North, Mary Jo Avellar, Susan Fritz, Mildred Williams, Claire Macara.

## *Girls Basketball Of '60-'61*

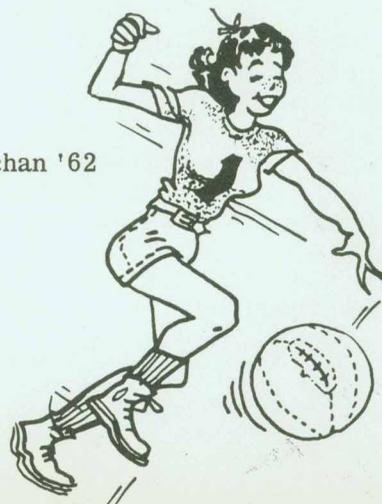
It looks as though the Girls' Basketball Team of P.H.S. is on the prowl again, absolutely determined to win the games this year. Let's take a look and see who is playing for us. Cheryl Santos, along with Donna Gonsalves and Peggy Strachan, is jumping high for those all important rebounds. Making the baskets for us are Nancy Souza, Judi Ormsby, and June Phillips, and they're doing a great job, too. On the second string are June Peters, Carol Salvador, Margie Vasques, Alma Welsh, Sandra Lemos, and Sandi Smith, each one doing wonderfully for the cause.

We've now got the whole season ahead of us and complimentary remarks are few but here is one from Coach DeRiggs. "There's one thing I know, you are the best starting bench I've had in a few years and if you'd put some effort into it, you could give the small schools a rough time and probably win at least half of your games this year."

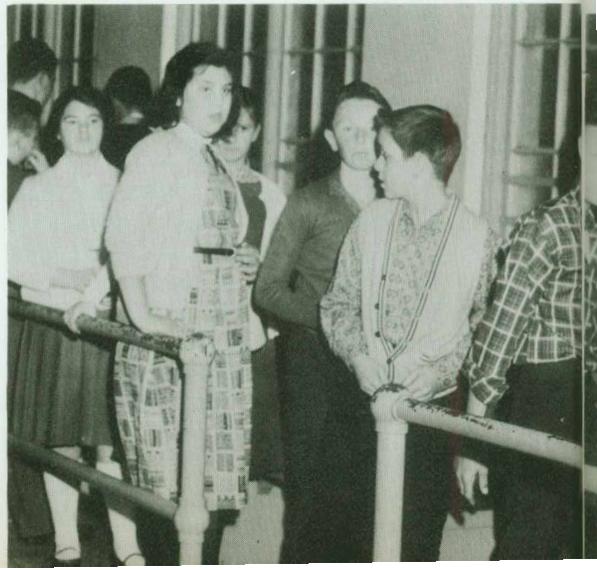
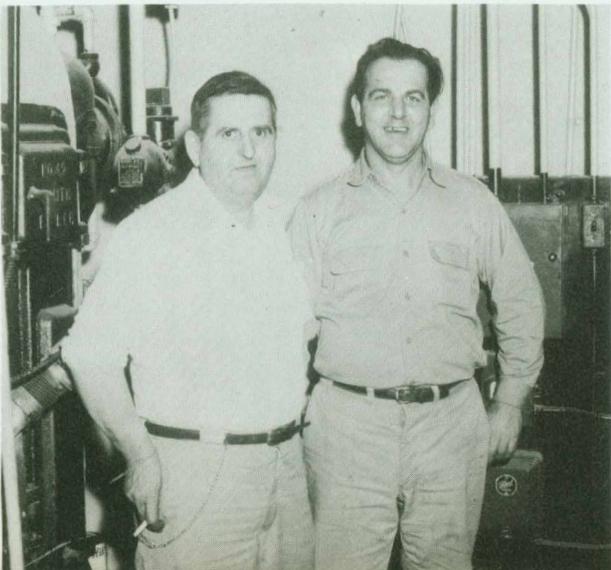
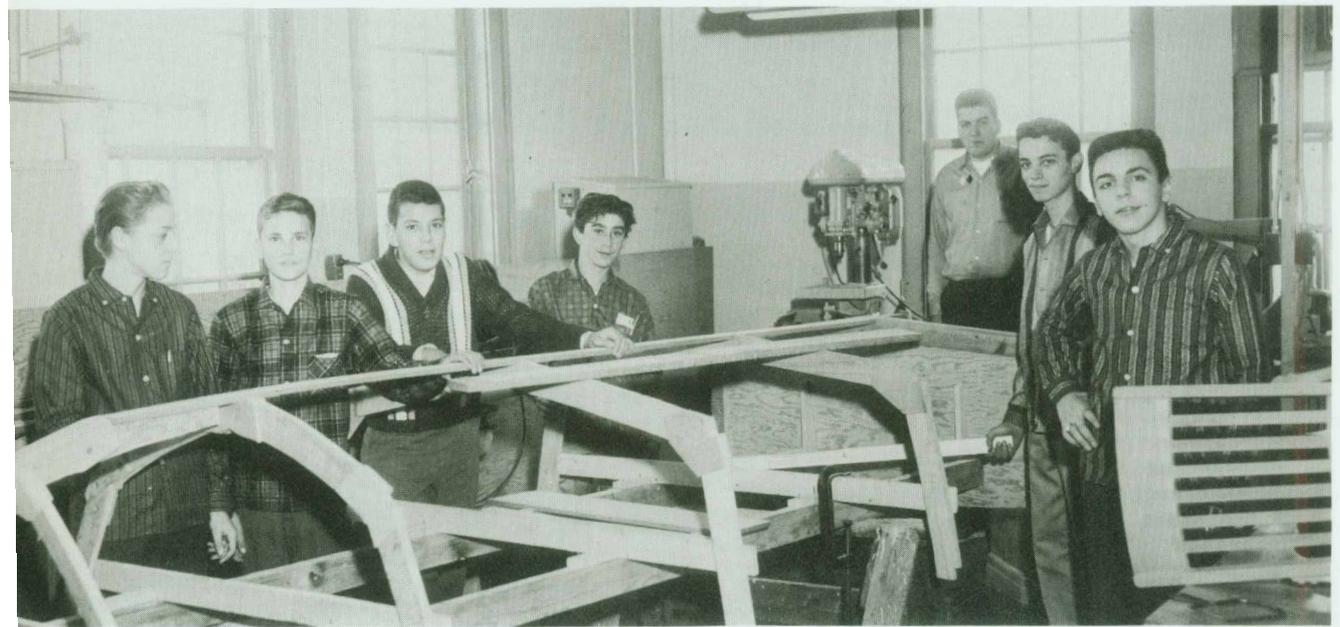
New uniforms are in store for the Varsity squads and, no doubt, the squads will be a little reluctant to give up their old numbers, with which they have played a great many games.

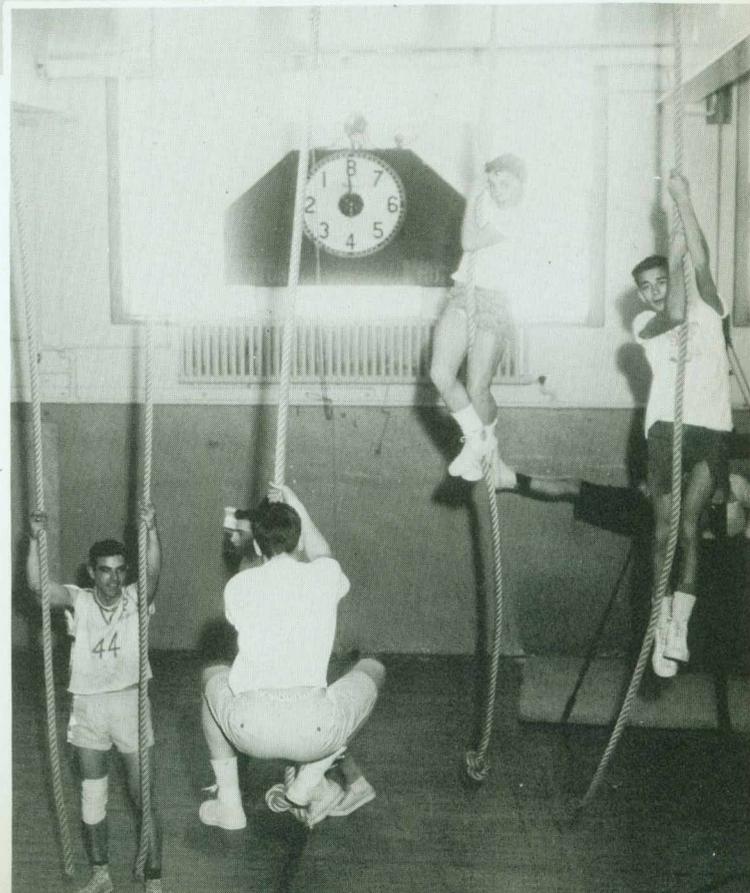
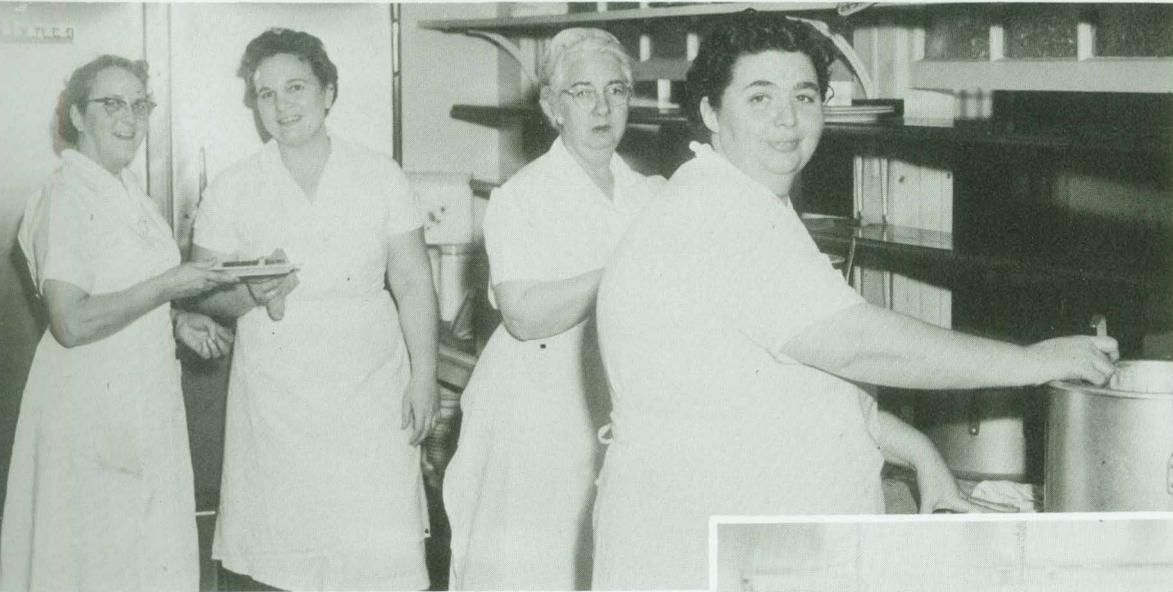
Let's see if the girls' team of P.H.S. can get the old confidence back that won the Cape Championship for them in '57. Come on, girls--we can beat 'em!

Peggy Strachan '62



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The graduating class of 1961 wishes to sincerely thank Mr. Robert Vantine of the Delmar Printing Company for their competent assistance in aiding our publication of the 1961 Long Pointer.

We are grateful to our many patrons and sponsors for without their cooperative spirit our yearbook would not have been possible.

The members of the class of 1961 wish to extend their deepest gratitude to Miss Kathleen Medeiros and Mrs. Phebe Rogers for their devotion to the publication of this yearbook. They both worked extremely hard and spent much time supervising the literary and business staffs. Without their competent guidance, it would have been impossible to produce a yearbook such as this one.

In conclusion we wish to express our appreciation to Mr. Fred Shaw, for his assistance and guidance of the Art Committee.

Photographic credits:

John W. Gregory: Lucinda Browne, Eunice Cordeiro, Mary Ellen Duart, Donna Gonsalves, Donald Horton, Terrance Kane, Wayne McCabe, John Nickerson, Judith Ormsby, Cyril Patrick, Gaby Rilleau, Janet Santos, and Michelle Steele.

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