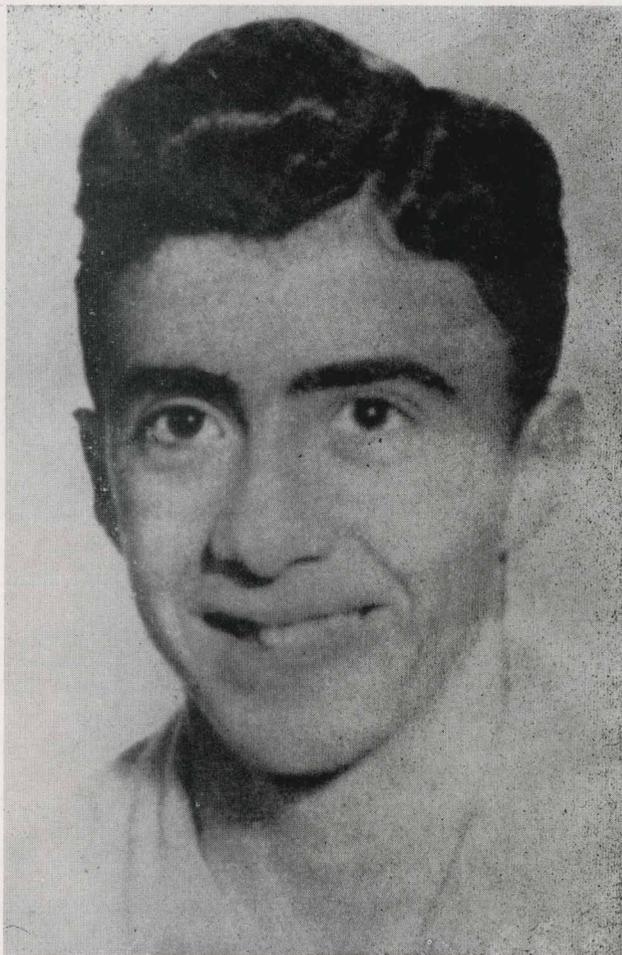


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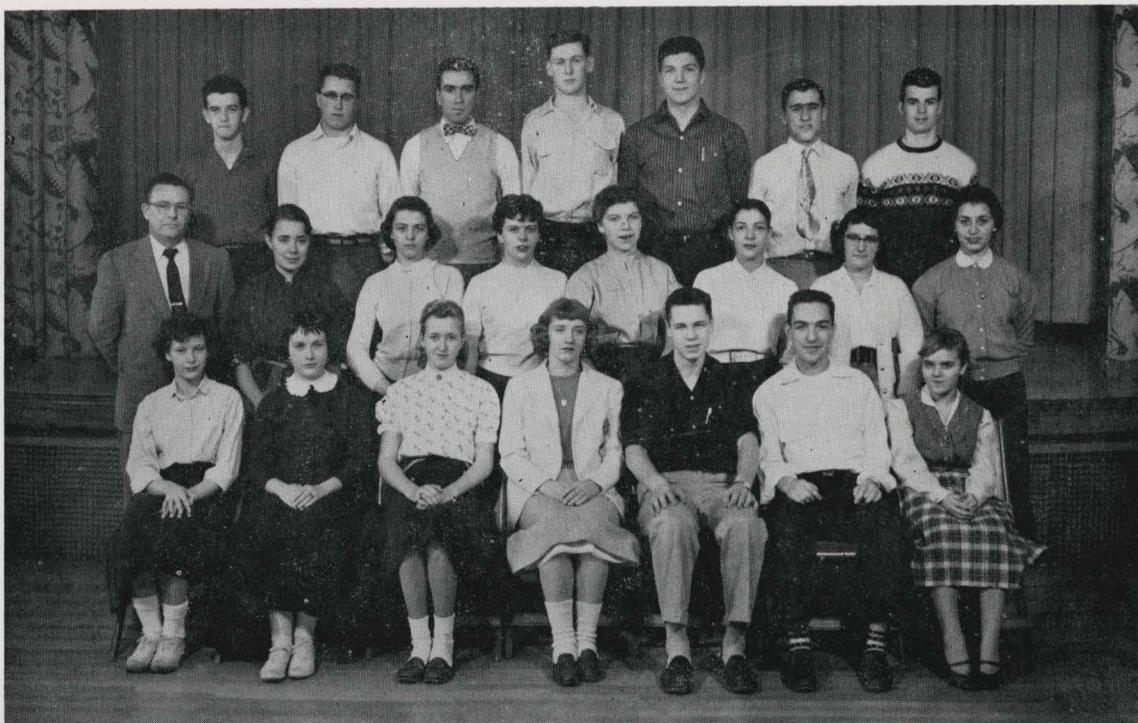
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DEDICATION

The Graduating Class of 1956 dedicates this Long Pointer to the memory of F. Wayne Lambert, a former member of the Class.

LONG POINTER STAFF

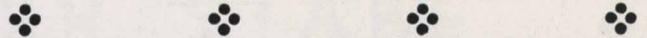


LONG POINTER STAFF

Seated left to right: Louise Silva, Judi Boogar, Elizabeth Strachen, Diane Hurd, Jorn W. Gregory, Jr.,
Walter Welsh, Rose Marie Mavrogeorge
Standing left to right: Mr. Hennessey, Peggy Hathaway, Marie Perry, Marguerite Thomas,
Patricia O'Donnell, Shirley Salvador, Helen Mae Jason, Rachael DeSilva
Standing, back row, left to right: David Mendes, David Hautanen, Eugene Tasha, Jonathan Thomas,
Clement Kacergis, Richard Brown, Joseph Lema

Co-Editors	John W. Gregory, Jr., Diane Hurd
Assistant Editors	Elizabeth Strachen, Walter Welsh
Art Editors	David Hautanen, Eugene Tasha
Alumni News	Rose Marie Mavrogeorge
Senior Class Play	Rachael DeSilva
Sport Editors	Richard Brown, Walter Welsh, Clement Kacergis, Helen Mae Jason
Humor Editors	Jonathan Thomas, Dawn Ormsby
Literary Staff	David Hautanen, Marie Santos, David Mendes, Peggy Hathaway, Shirley Salvador, Joseph Lema, Judi Boogar
Photography Editor	Marguerite Thomas

EDITORIALS



EMOTIONS

Conflict! Conflict! That's all the human race ever thinks about. They think, act, speak and write mental conflict, physical conflict, mental anguish, physical anguish; and to top it all off, everything (and I mean everything) **must** be tragic. Why, if they didn't have conflict and tragedy, I haven't the slightest idea what they would do. Cease to live maybe, or some other drastic thing.

Does anyone ever stop to think that people's emotions aren't the only emotions in the world? Other things besides people have emotions and conflicts. Ants do you know. Why everyone knows what human emotions and human conflicts are, but does anyone know what ant emotions and ant conflicts are? I'll bet that every person in the world knows what every other person in the world is thinking, but you can be sure that every person in the world doesn't know what we ants are thinking. Not even approximately. The trouble with human beings is they think that they are the only creatures living on earth who have troubles. Why, I could compare the problems of an ant with those of any human in the world and the human problems would seem trivial to that of the ant problem.

You all whine and moan and complain about poverty, starvation, war, crime, cancer, T.B., Atomic Bombs, H. Bombs, guns, knives, swords,

fear, hate, joy and death; but I tell you, man, that these are nothing compared with our problems. I won't bother to go into them now because you would be bored and since that is one of the things you complain about boredom I will not begin to weep upon your shoulders. Ah, but if you only knew our plight you would have such pity for us. We are doomed! Doomed to die probably an unnatural death crushed under some foot or trapped in a dark, dingy, deep, musty mound of dirt. Oh the agony of it all! The mental and physical anguish and ant conflict that we must face in this, our life. Life is tragic and so are we! There is tragedy and ant conflict written in our faces and gleaming in our eyes. Without it we could not bear to live.

Sometimes we write tragic poetry about our lives.

Dawn Ormsby

HIGH SCHOOL CLUBS

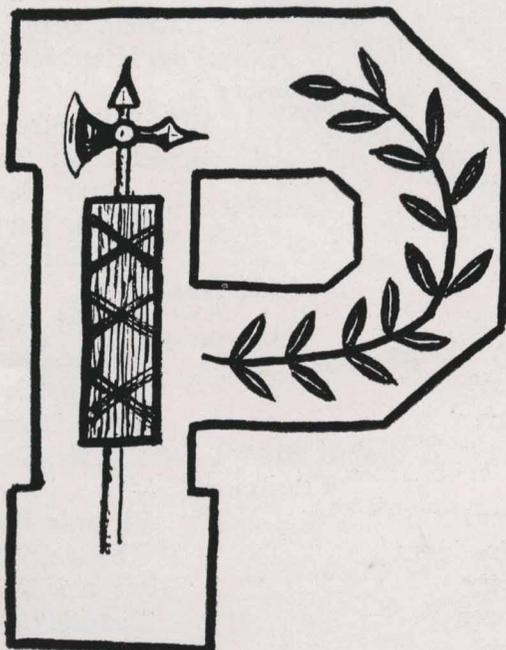
In my past four years at Provincetown High School I have seen a desperate need for more clubs in the school. There appears to be only one club in the school at present, this a Commercial Club formed by a few Juniors and Seniors.

If there were three or four other clubs, they would probably cover the interests of most of the students. This would slacken the spare time of the student in which he has nothing to do but roam the streets and sit idly in the drug store.

Clubs also serve another purpose besides aiding the student; they aid the school. For example, if in our school there was a Key Club, all the activities which the club performed would benefit the school. The proceeds of the activities are used in purchasing necessities for the school such as books for the library or something that the school is in need of at the time. These things help build character for the school, as well as the student.

Another purpose of a club would be increasing the student's knowledge of a certain subject of his own interest. Clubs of this sort would be French Clubs (or any other language), Debating Societies, and Camera Clubs.

Clubs of this sort could easily be started if the students took enough interest and initiative



in them to form them themselves or with the guidance of a member of the faculty. When a teacher suggests starting a club the student generally groans, "That means more homework." They don't seem to realize that the clubs are for the benefit of the student, and for their pleasure and interest.

I sincerely believe that clubs in our school would be a great improvement and they would give us a more well-rounded program. S-O-S — what do you say, kids? Take the initiative and start a few clubs of which our schools can be proud.

Diane Hurd, '56

A great deal is being said about what should be done for teen-agers to provide them with suitable recreation during the winter months but nothing is done. There are many organizations for adults but few for boys and girls of the junior-senior high school age level. Outside of the school program of sports and dances and one or two functions sponsored by the various churches in town there is nothing offered to solve the problem of what to do with leisure time. It seems to me that two definite programs could be offered.

First, why wouldn't it be possible for the adult organizations in town to sponsor parties each week on Friday or Saturday night? Since there are about forty different organizations in town, one organization would only have to put on a party once during the forty weeks of the school year; Record hops, square dances, and basketball games are all easy to put on and simple refreshments could be provided. I think the School Committee would be willing to have the school auditorium or gymnasium used for such purposes under the proper supervision. A weekly party would be a good recreation for the young people and if a different organization put on the party each week there would be a varied program and not too much of a burden put on any one group.

Second, there could be clubs organized for young people only. If the old Bradford school is not used as a Community Center groups could hold their meetings there. Instruction in crafts, such as work in leather and woodworking are all given to adults. Why couldn't these be offered to young people as well? There could be clubs for camera enthusiasts, tropical fish collectors, record collectors and similar hob-

bies. Supervision and instruction could be given by adults interested in the various activities.

These are two suggestions that seem workable to me. They would provide wholesome and creative use of leisure time.

Walter Welsh

COLLEGE BEFORE OR AFTER SERVICE

The problem of going to college before or after the service faces many boys when they are high school seniors. Personally, I think it better to go to college first; however, I have attempted to look at both sides of the question presenting both advantages and disadvantages for each way.

If you decide to go to a college or specialized school after you have finished your time in one of the armed forces there would be no anxiety about being drafted while in school or when you get a job after graduation. Many boys join the service first since they have no idea of what to become and fear that college would be a waste of time and money if they hadn't decided. While in the service most boys mature more rapidly and can decide their future vocation more easily. In addition there are a variety of fields in each branch of the armed forces in which you can specialize and in which you could continue in college.

This method sounds good; however, it has many disadvantages. All of the armed forces recommend continuing your education before joining the service. With a good education your chances for advancement are much better than if you don't have one. Another big disadvantage would be the tendency to forget a great deal of what you had learned. A person forgets much in the span of three or four years. College certainly would be harder in that case. Too many men who expect to go to college after the service get discouraged with the idea when discharged. This method of going to college after the service was excellent when the G.I. Bill was in existence. A man could pay practically all his expenses for college with it. Now that it is gone it is almost impossible to save enough money while in the service.

Going to college before the service is therefore a better way in my opinion. When you enter college directly after high school your classmates are nearer your age. This gives you

a better feeling of companionship, helping you to feel more "at home". Your mind is fresher with the knowledge you gained in high school and it doesn't have the memories of your service exploits. Since the service is compulsory, it would be better to join after college, as all of the branches recommend. A college graduate has the better opportunity for advancement; he may even be put into Officer Training School. Many colleges have an ROTC program which makes you an officer upon graduation. Finding a job when you are discharged should be fairly easy with a college degree.

The only disadvantage that I can think of is: There is always the possibility of being drafted while in school. This might affect one's plan but I believe that only students who have low averages are drafted. It is more difficult to decide what to do or what to take in college since you have not tried many types of jobs.

These are only my humble opinions. The future is unpredictable and so is my future.

John W. Gregory, Jr., '56

COLLEGE? A CAREER?

Is the problem of deciding between a college education and a career a serious one? It certainly is and more serious than most of us realize. When the time comes for us to receive our high school diploma, we ask ourselves—Are we ready for this great change? The majority of us are not. All through our high school years we have been enjoying ourselves in what has been new and different to us. Being so wrapped up in this we haven't given our future a second thought. This makes it awkward for us now, since we are about to become citizens of the outside world. We now become worried. We wished we had studied more. We dread the thought of losing the steady companionship of our classmates. We now have to face the big, wide, lonely world, alone.

Up until this time our parents and teachers have been our guardians and have advised us what is best. We have become very dependent upon them, relying on their knowledge to guide us. What we are going to do next is our decision, as we have to live with it, not our parents or teachers. For this reason it is very unwise for our parents to make complete decisions for us.

While we are going through high school we

should prepare ourselves for the future. During these years we should take the subjects which are best suited for the field which we wish to enter. By doing this we will have the necessary requirements for the school in which we wish to enroll.

Don't wait until the last minute to decide what you want to do. You can't do it. It takes years for one to know what he really wants.

Diane Hurd, '56

INSUFFICIENT STUDY ROOMS

The problem of insufficient study rooms is acute here at Provincetown High School. The pupils who have free periods must study in the rear of rooms where classes are being carried on. I think this arrangement is bad for both the teacher and the study pupil.

The teacher in charge of the class may be interrupted by talking or some other commotion in the rear of the room and will then have to interrupt his class to get the room quieted down. This is not fair to his class, for his time which should be given to them, must be given to an unnecessary purpose.

And I'm sure you'll agree with me when I say that it is much easier to study in a quiet room than in one where a class is being carried on at the front.

You may think that because there is commotion in the rear of the room there will be commotion in the study room. However, I do not agree for if a study room is provided the teacher in charge would be devoting all his time to the study pupils, whereas, the teacher in the classroom only looks up occasionally to check them.

Of course, there is the problem of extra rooms and free teachers. In my opinion these are only minor problems. I'm sure there is at least one room available most of the day and even if there isn't the assembly hall would supply ample room when necessary. As for the teachers, I think there could be arrangements made where there would be one free each period during the day.

I'm quite sure that the above system would prove much more satisfactory to both the classroom teachers and the study pupils than the one that is now in practice.

Betty Strachan

CAUGHT

"Here I am again, awaiting my chance. Why, oh, why does it have to happen to me. What happened to me? If I only knew I probably could do something to prevent it. It's driving me crazy! If I only knew, only knew, knew"

At that moment the clock in John Farret's room struck the fearful hour of twelve. It now started, the radical change of John's body, his metabolism was reduced to a standstill; he grew smaller and smaller. His face and hands were the first to change, it had been like this for the last five nights. Every night he would, at twelve, be transformed to some unknown and horrible looking form. Little by little, each successive night he would change deeper and in some form unknown to himself. It was driving him crazy.

Looking through his now small and beady eyes, John could see the tall grandfather clock standing in the corner. The time was now one o'clock in the morning. An hour had passed since the beginning of his transition and now he would begin to change back to his original form.

The color began to return to his normally handsome face and his body began to take back its masculine shape. John was solidly built with a physique like a weight-lifter. Now only small blotches of hair remained to remind John of his uncanny experience with the outer world or some mysterious force that is changing his body night after night.

It is now around one thirty and John is almost fully recovered from his experience. He is thinking to himself, "I wonder what is causing these changes, and if there is or isn't a means of curing myself. What I need right now is a quick shot of whisky. Darn it, where is the glass. Oh, I'll just take it straight from the bottle. Whew, that's strong! I'll go see a doctor in the morning, I can't stand another night of this horrible and frightful torture. Better hit the sack now."

It is now morning and John is half dressed in his grey flannel suit and is contemplating what he should do about his "sickness." At this moment his butler comes to his room with the morning mail and newspaper.

"Here is your mail and paper, Sir," James stated. "Is there anything else I can get you?"

"Yes," John answered, "bring me a list of a few psychologists in New York City, and hurry!"

"Is there anything wrong?" James questioned.

"It's none of your business," John shouted. "Get out of here and do as I asked!"

"Right away, Sir," James answered fearfully.

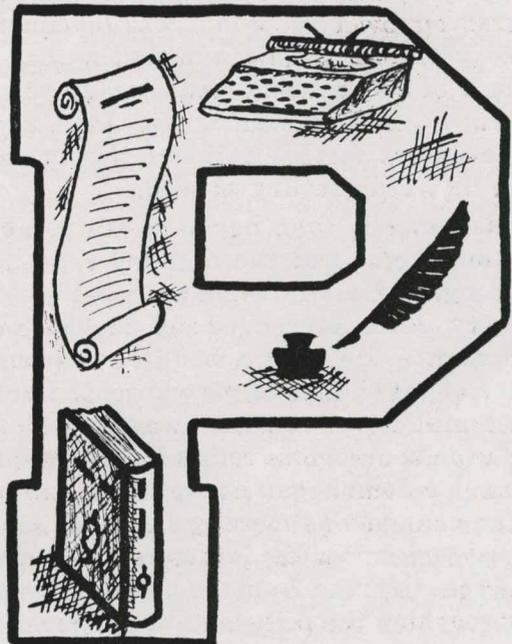
Without waiting for James to return, John left for his office. "It is so serene and calm out today," John thought. "Just look how happily those children are playing ball in that lot. Wish I were young again. Ha, Ha, that sure is a joke! It sure is strange to wake up to such a calm world every morning and remember the night before and my struggle for a normal life. Sometimes I wish I had the nerve to kill myself."

"Good morning, Mr. Farret, you really look fine this morning," the news boy on the corner said.

"Why thank you," John answered, "how about a paper? I haven't read the news yet; left home in such a hurry."

"Sure," was the newsboy's answer. "It's the **Times** isn't it?"

"That's correct, and keep the change."



John started away with the paper under his arm and he began thinking to himself, "Looking fine, that's a laugh, if he only knew what was wrong with me he wouldn't even speak to me. Oh, well, I must try to forget everything."

While walking on 39th Street, John noticed a small harmless looking cat on a door step. All of a sudden a feeling of fright ran throughout his body and an instinct told him to run. John Farret actually was afraid of a harmless looking cat. He ran all the way to the office and when he arrived, he locked himself in it still shaking with fright.

While in the office, he thought of the Angora cat he possessed and that was, at this moment, in his home. He immediately called home and ordered James to do away with it, "kill it or give it away", were his exact words. John had bought cats specifically for the purpose of killing mice which were common in his home. Instead of the cat, John ordered James to buy a half a dozen mouse traps to replace the cat.

While John was out to lunch that day, he noticed he had a yearning for cheese instead of the usual steak or other hot food dish. He ordered some heavily cheesed macaroni with milk and for dessert he had some apple pie with cheese for a topping instead of ice cream.

John finished the rest of the day without any other occurrences that disturbed him. He left his office at five o'clock instead of the usual five thirty because he had all his work completed.

On his arrival home, John asked James if he had removed the cat. John was completely satisfied when James told him that he had rid the house of the cat and had already set the mousetraps. Having heard this, John apologized to James for his outburst this morning because he wasn't feeling so well.

As the sun set, John began to worry about the coming night and the nightmare he must live through. Usually spending his nights in the library, John proceeded to do the same thing tonight. He took a book on witchcraft from one of the shelves of his enormous library. He read until eleven and then went to his room to finish the book before retiring. About quarter to twelve John began changing again, however, the change was more radical and faster. It seemed tonight that he lost more of his senses until he couldn't read from the book any longer. Finally reaching the last stage in his transition,

John, now a small and ugly rodent, scurried through a hole in the wall.

The next morning James cheerfully came to Mr. Farret's room to announce that he had caught a mouse, but Mr. Farret was no where to be found.

Clement Kacergis, '56

SAIL TO WELLFLEET

The sky looked dark and gloomy. We started for the rendezvous point at eight o'clock one summer morning.

All twelve boats met at the bell buoy at 8:15. The Coast Guard was going to escort us across the four hour strip of water to Billingsgate Island, just outside a small shallow harbor. All twelve boats had made this trip annually for many past years.

This day appeared to be a bad one. At the bell buoy outside the harbor, the wind was quite strong. Most all the boats small and large put in single and double reefs. I was aboard a twenty-two foot Eskimo class boat with an able skipper. As we proceeded across the bay followed by the escort, we were dubious whether the smaller eight foot boats would try to make the passage. Twenty minutes passed. The boat I was in, was sailing fast at about mid fleet, and taking in some water over the rails. The smaller boats in back were starting to turn back because the waves were too high; these were taking in water and were in danger of being swamped. Minutes later, waves swamped a boat and all three hands aboard her went swimming.

Fortunately, the Coast Guard was close by and rescued them. One other boat turned back. We were about half way over, and in the middle of the roughest weather I or any other person of the 36 persons sailing across had ever experienced. One woman had been sailing for fifty years. She said it was about the roughest weather she had ever sailed in. All the boats had their difficulties. The main problem for everyone was to bail faster than the water could come in; the waves were hungrily awaiting their victims.

There was a boat ten feet ahead of us. One of its occupants was sea sick; before jumping overboard. The waves were so high that every time the boat ahead of us dipped out of sight in a swallow of a wave we went down.

The boat's mast went out of sight. On the boat ahead a sailor weighted the bow down so that when the boat dipped all but ten feet of her mast went out of sight. Weighting the bow down made it more difficult to steer. Suddenly a high wave caught under the stern of the boat picking it up and capsizing it. In seconds all four men aboard were in the rough water.

Everybody's concern was for the poor sea sick man lashed to the mast. Fortunately, he somehow got free and was hanging on the bottom of the boat with the other men. Meanwhile the skipper of the boat I was in turned the boat into the wind, trying to get near to save the men. But the waves just bobbed us about like a toy. The men had life jackets on and the Coast Guard was close behind, and in a matter of minutes effected the rescue of the four men. The boat itself, many sails and equipment floated away before the Coast Guard could help. The boat I was on safely returned on course. Three of us in my boat were bailing frantically to stay afloat, though all of us were soaked even wearing foul weather clothes. Wellfleet Harbor was a welcome sight after a record 2 hour crossing.

When the boats reached Wellfleet Harbor they had some misfortunes, such as broken shrouds and water filled bottoms but everyone was safe and welcomed the sight and feel of dry land. The small boats came out from the Yacht Club piers to take us ashore where hot coffee and food were waiting for us wan sailors. After eating and making sure our boats were secured for the night we took off for home, but this time we drove back by land.

Frank Hogan, '57

THE WELL

I am in a very annoying spot. Quite accidentally I have fallen into an old abandoned well. I am not hurt; however, my dignity has taken a great fall. I see no way out of this confounded place until a attract the attention of someone nearby.

Honestly, what would my wife say if she could see me now? This is really **quite** annoying; for, I am going to be late for a very important conference with J. C. After all, how on earth is he going to negotiate with the Newbury Wax Company if I'm not there? For

heaven's sake, why did I have to fall into this well today of all days?

Now, I musn't get my blood pressure up. I'll just have to take it easy and wait until someone comes within hearing distance. It's not that I doubt that I will get out of here, it's just a confound inconvenience! Let me see, my watch says 8:15. I don't suppose that anyone will come by here until about 9:00 or even later. Why do people have to get up so darn late?

What would J. C. say if he knew that his indispensable vice-president was sitting at the bottom of an old, muddy well? This is truly a disturbing inconvenience!

I can never tell Mabel about this. I would never hear the end of it. She would just constantly nag me about my clumsiness. And that isn't all, she would tell all of her friends about her husband who just isn't satisfied unless he falls into at least **one** well a day! I've taken it for thirty years and there will probably be another ten or twenty more.

Well, self-pity isn't getting me out of this well. Say, that was a pun . . . well, self-pity isn't getting me out of this **well**. Hah, hah, hah. I must remember to tell that one to the boys.

8:45 . . . I might as well try to attract some attention. "Help . . Help . . . HELP" . . . Humph, no one's around here now. Some people just spend the whole day in bed!

I bet the conference is half over now. J. C. wouldn't wait for his own mother if he had something important to attend to. He gets on my nerves, too. Just because he is president of the company doesn't give him the right to boss me around all the time. One of these days I'm going to tell him off. I'll say, "Look, J. C., I'm sick and tired of your talk. Talk, talk, talk! I've been in this company just as long as you have and I know a lot more about it . . ." Do I hear footsteps? "HELP . . . HELP . . . DOWN HERE IN THE WELL . . . HELP . ." Some people must be born deaf. What time is it? 11:00? My heavens, why dosen't anyone hear me? Oh, dear, I've even missed the coffee break at the office. I certainly didn't think that I would be this late! They **must** have missed me. I wonder if they have called Mabel? This is more than annoying now.

My voice is getting hoarse. I've called to almost eight people and no one has heard me! What can I do? Down here in a damp well

with a sore throat and **no** throat spray. ACHOOO! No aspirin either. Actually. I am beginning to feel a little apprehensive about the whole matter.

I wonder if there is anything interesting in my brief case? Aunt Tillee gave me this for my birthday. I suppose she meant well. She said to me, she said, "Herman, I bought you a PRESENT!" What can you say to a woman like that? What can you say?

I'm getting angry . . . after all, the day isn't getting any longer. I can just imagine all the work I'll have to do tomorrow.

Oh, my goodness, what's that? It's a face . . . a small one at that. For heaven's sake, a little boy. He's very little, isn't he: I wonder if I can make him understand my plight . . . "Oh, little boy . . . little boy? See me down here?" He doesn't look too bright. "Uh, little boy, please tell someone that I'm down here OK?"

"Funny man in the hole . . . hee . . . hee . . . bye . . . bye . . . funny man."

"FUNNY MAN! FUNNY MAN! WHY YOU . . . I mean please . . . nice little boy . . . COME BACK . . . Oh, dear."

"Johnny, Johnny . . . get away from that well . . . what are you looking at?"

"Wow, his mother . . . HELP . . . HELP . . . HELP!!!"

"Is there a frog down there, Johnny?"

"(ζ‡‡'))))\$%§***θθ!θ! FROG . . . my eye . . ."

"Let me see what you are looking at, Johnny . . . for gosh sakes, a man . . . a man in the well . . . what do you know about that . . . a man in the well. Gee whiz . . . a man in the well."

"Madam, will you kindly GET ME OUT OF HERE?"

"Oh . . . oh sure, uh sure . . . I'll call the fire department."

"Please HURRY" . . . some people are born stupid!

Well, well, well, the fire department and only three hours from the time they were called . . . what a record!

"Okay, Joe, put the ladder down there . . . how someone can fall into a well is beyond me . . . here he comes up the ladder."

"Thank you, gentlemen . . . I didn't think you would make it!" What time is it? 6:30? Oh dear, late for supper, too . . . and am I starved! Now, if I can just get home without being

noticed . . . OH NO! NO NO NO . . . NO!!!

"HERMAN! HERMAN HERMAN!!!"

"yes dear?"

Judi Boogar

"POOR BESS"

Bess was a familiar sight as she limped down Main Street searching along the sidewalk for pennies, buttons, and all the various items continually dropped by pedestrians. Bess was an unfortunate negro lady who had spent her entire seventy years on the streets of New Orleans. She apparently had no relatives, her lone companion being a mangy cocker spaniel which answered to the name of "Tag".

For the commuters who caught the street car at the corner of Main and Fremont, Bess was as permanent as the cracks in the street as she and Tag made their way along the walk. They often joked with her, their favorite being, "Hey, Bess, what are you going to do with your first million?" But Bess would just shrug her shoulders and give a little grin, continuing on her way. Storekeepers claimed they once counted Bess walking up and down the block fifty times in one morning, but she never seemed to find anything. Usually around lunch-time, clinging to Tag's leash, Bess would be seen walking up Washington Avenue and would not reappear until the following morning.

Unfortunately Bess was just one of the many jobless and pathetic figures that roamed the streets of New Orleans during the depression. Consequently she received little attention.

However, there was one person who often worried about Bess. He was Gino Varoni, a storekeeper, who greeted Bess every day with a bone for Tag. Gino claimed he could set his watch by her arrival every morning and this alone was worth the price of the can of dog food that he slipped in along with the bone.

One morning Bess failed to make her daily trip to the store. Gino immediately became worried. Locking up the store he hastily made his way up Washington Avenue to the shack that Bess called home. As he rounded the corner, he saw a large crowd gathering at the edge of the street. As he drew nearer he asked a young man what the excitement was all about, but he already had a frightening pre-

monition and a lump formed at the base of his throat.

"It was incredible," said the young man breathlessly. "Bess was crossing the street as usual when Tag suddenly spotted another dog across the street. He tore the leash from Bess's hand and began to chase the other dog. Poor Bess seemed to be lost. She took one fatal step and then stumbled into the path of an oncoming car. She never had a chance!"

When a doctor arrived, he could find no pulse. Upon opening up her eyelids, he uttered in amazement, "Why this woman has been blind for at least ten years!"

And Gino began the long walk back.

Paul Kane

THE PRODIGALS

Father Martin McCahill is a tall serious looking man. He is dressed in the traditional black of the clergy.

Now, as he sits in the far corner of the day-coach headed towards Boston, he can be seen nervously fingering the edge of the page of the book that he is reading in his office. His face is contorted with an uncertain nervous frown. Looking at him, one cannot help wondering what he is thinking

It seems so long ago; that day I walked down the street from the church to home. Well not exactly a home since Ma died and Dad remarried.

Phoebe McCahill, his foster mother was, without a doubt a large sized woman with a demanding type of temperament to supplement it. His father, a meek little man, soon after the marriage had taken to drinking in order to enlighten himself of the incessant nagging and shouting of his wife.

I can remember climbing the stairs that night, and hearing her shouting at my father for some inane reason. Tonight he had knocked over the ashtray.

"Just who the devil do you think you are, walking in here and kicking everything around?"

"Just what do you think I am; a servant to go around all day picking up after you?"

"But, dear, it was"

"Don't bother giving me any excuses, you drunken bum. Just who do you think you are? Walking in here every night in this condition and"

As Martin entered the room, his mother's attention, and anger, were immediately focused on him.

"Now where the have you been all day?"

"I've been down at the church but I haven't been there all day."

"Well, pretty close to it. Just what do you find that's so interesting at that 'rat-trap'?"

"I won't answer that directly, but I'll tell you something that'll explain I'm going into the seminary."

"Oh, you are, are you? Not if I have anything to say about it."

"You don't; I'll go in even if you tell me not to."

"You keep those ideas in your head and you'll never sleep another night under this roof!"

"Well, that's all right with me; goodbye."

He turned and bolted from the room; as he fled down the stairs he heard:

"Phoebe, call him back. He's too young . . ."

"Shut up, you fool. That loafer'll be back as soon as he finds out how things are, out there."

But Martin never returned; until now. Now he was returning to the church right down the street from his house.

"What a break," he thought, as the train pulled into South Station, "I was hoping never to see this place again."

Later, as he stood in front of his church, he recalled the hours that he had spent there.

Just about the only happiness that I ever had when I was young

As he turned to enter the rectory, he saw a small, white-haired man emerge from the door of the church.

"Dad!"

The aged eyes suddenly opened wide and a mask of disbelief covered his face.

"Mart Mart, you've come home!"

Thomas Perry

C'EST DIT

C'est dit quel que fois que
celui si doux
ne serait jamais seule
Mais, est-ce vrai que
vous
avez moins a faire que nous?
Pour C'est dit aussi
que celui si fort
serait bientôt mort

Judi Boogar, '56

DEAR GOD

Dear God, I'm very thankful to You
For the pillowy clouds and the skies of blue;
For the crystalline snow flakes and fresh
morning dew;
Dear God, I'm very thankful to You.

Oh Heavenly Father, I'm very proud;
A part of You, I am allowed.
With earthly blessings I'm endowed;
Oh Heavenly Father, I'm very proud.

I'm never very sad or blue;
For I know someday I will be with You.

David L. Hautanen, '56

SIMPLE ANALYSIS

The days are so much brighter,
When that character is around.
The game is so much better,
When he is on the mound.

The pictures are so much clearer
On the postcards that he sends.
A hot dog tastes much better
If it's eaten on both ends.

One's knees must double under
When he's coming down the street.
When he's trotting on the gym floor
One's heart just skips a beat.

What makes this wonderful feeling?
It is sent down from above?
It's simple when it's analyzed—
My dear, it's puppy love!

Joan Frade, '59

SOLILOQUY

I gaze out the window and take in a sight
The snow on the ground so soft and so white
The snow-flakes that wandered all through
the blue sky
Have captured the eye of you and I.

The stars are shining up above
Just searching for the one I love
To sit and watch and sit and pine
And wait and wish till you are mine.

Gail Packett, '59

MY LITTLE TEDDY BEAR

Each night I take my Teddy bear
To bed and lay him by my side
I know he's sleeping
Though his eyes be open wide.

Tightly I hug him every night
and kiss his little cheek;
He snuggles close right by my side
for all the warmth that he can seek.

Good night, my Teddy bear, I'll say,
When morning comes, I'll see you then,
sleep well and pleasant dreams.
And may you ride on light moonbeams.

Paula Henrique

MOTHER NATURE

Mother Nature's enchanting breeze
It is almost always there
Whispering through the pine wood trees
As it hums through the hills so bare
Deep within the forest
Near some lonely Maple trees
You may hear a chorus
As it's coming with the breeze.

Louise Perry, Grade 8

FACT

A little flunking
Now and then
Will happen to the
Best of men.

Joan Frade, '59

STARS

That twinkling brightness in the sky
 That is newer, never known to be late,
 It's just something that catches the eye,
 Although it may be just by fate.
 They are proud of their sparkling light
 And want for us to know it,
 They stay up there and guard all night,
 But try hard not to show it.
 They try so hard to stand up straight
 Although some are bigger than others,
 They must keep up their family trait
 And keep on guard with their brothers.

Louise Perry, Grade 8

A SATURDAY MORNING

I felt so exceedingly lazy,
 I neglect the things I should,
 My notion of work is so hazy,
 That I couldn't toil if I would.
 I felt so exceedingly silly,
 That I do things not.
 And my mind is as frail as a lily,
 It would break with the weight of a thought.

Theda Browne, '58

SENIORS

Seniors are the friends of all;
 To everyone a chum.
 If you need some real advice
 To one of them just go.
 They'll tell you all you must know
 About your years ahead.
 That is why it's good to have
 A Senior as a friend.

Christina Segura, Grade 7

BOYS

I think that I shall never see
 A boy that quite appeals to me
 A boy who doesn't always wear
 A slab of grease upon his hair;
 A boy who wears his shirttail in
 And doesn't have a stupid grin
 But boys are loved by fools like me
 And who on earth would date a tree?

Joan Frade, '59

A SMALL TRIP

There was a little girl
 And she had a little smile,
 She sent it to a little boy
 Across a little aisle.
 He wrote a little note
 But he made a little slip,
 And they both went down together
 On a little office trip.

Joan Frade, '59

TIME

A lonely wave
 swirls o'er the shore
 and sweeps away
 the scars.
 Then slowly,
 slowly
 it recoils
 to return again
 no more.

Judi Boogar, '56

MUSING ON THE BANK

Sometimes, alone I like to be
 In a place where I think no one else will go.
 On a windy hill above the sea,
 Watching the surf on the shore below.

For I've seen the leaves on an autumn day,
 And the snowy hills on a winter night.
 And I've seen the cool clear stream at play
 On shining stones in it's rushing flight.

But there'll never be in this world, I know,
 Another sight that will thrill me more
 Than the foamy caps on waves—like snow,
 As they break and pound on a barren shore.

But will it always be so fine?
 With man's great power and cunning way,
 Will he somehow tame this great wide sea?
 I hope I never see the day.

Because while I live I'll want to be,
 In a place where I think no one else will go.
 On a windy hill above the sea
 Watching the surf on the shore below.

Dawn Ormsby, '56

SENIORS



SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

Freshman

The date of September 10, 1952 will always be one that meant the start of a great amount of happiness to the Senior Class of 1956. This date is important to our class as it was the first day we entered the much talked about second floor corridors. Our little band of 44 students, including 7 new students from Truro, was now a high school class and had the task of acting as all high school classes should. Much to our dismay, we soon learned that it wasn't as easy as we thought to act as we should. Other than being slow to learn, we were noted for being late for our classes and frequently getting lost. However, we soon learned our way around the second floor and since then we have enjoyed everything about the school.

On Thursday of the second week of school, we, the Freshman Class, elected our class officers. Those elected to guide us through our first year were:

John Gregory	President
Judith Boogar	Vice President
Clement Kacergis	Secretary
Stanley Rowe	Treasurer

Mr. Williams was elected as our class advisor. Elizabeth Gillies and Philip Tarvers were our Student Council Representatives. We

chose blue and silver as our class colors.

All our false feeling of being unwelcome vanished when the Seniors gave us our Freshman Reception in late September. The grand march of this event was led by the class officers of the Senior and Freshman classes.

In the latter part of April we had a dance in the Veterans of Foreign Wars Hall. This dance which we named the "April Fling" raised our treasury to well over a hundred dollars. This was the first time a class had accomplished this feat.

During this year, our class was well represented in both the athletic and scholastic fields. Tom Perry and Clem Kacergis were members of the football team. John Gregory, Paul Joseph, and Philip Tarvers were on the boy's basketball team; Margaret Thomas, Sandra Carreiro, Mary Perry, and Estephania Alves on the girl's team. On the Cheerleading squad was Avis Taves. Shirley Salvador, Rachel DeSilva, Marguerite Thomas, Sandra Carreiro, and Barbara Enos were in the P.H.S. Band and Orchestra. On the Honor Roll were Judi Boogar, John Gregory, Paul Kane, Norman Turner, and David Hautanen.

Having felt that we had completed a successful Freshman year we soon left the familiar second floor corridors for our summer vacation.

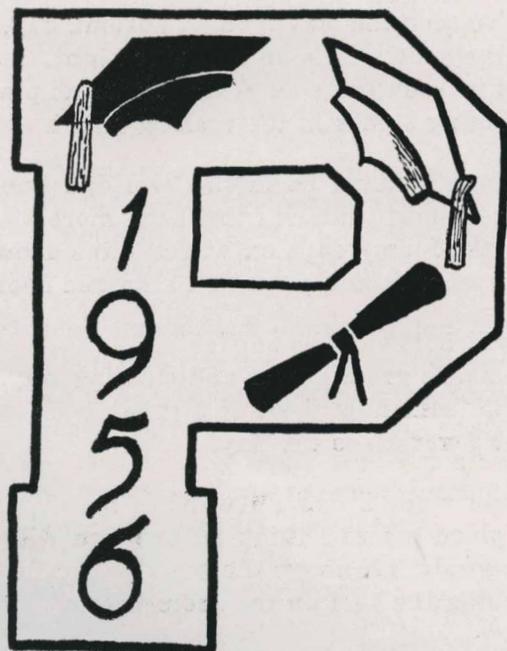
Sophomore

Summer vacation quickly passed by and it was now time to begin our Sophomore year. We felt so much more important this year since we were now Sophomores, the "Sister Class" of the Seniors. Again this year although we were 44 strong, we had lost one member of our class; Norman Turner, who had moved to Broadalbin, New York; we had gained another; Joycelyn Pekowsky, who came to us from Manchester, Connecticut.

As usual, our first class meeting consisted of the election of our new class officers. This year we chose the following students to lead us through our first active year in the high school:

Elizabeth Gillies	President
John Gregory	Vice President
Mary Perry	Secretary
Stanley Rowe	Treasurer

Mr. Ernest Frechette was chosen as Faculty Advisor for our happy little group. Since we





SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

Seated, left to right: Judith Boogar, David Hautanen, and Mary Perry
 Standing: Patricia O'Donnell

discovered that an upper class had the same class colors as we had chosen the previous year, we decided to change our colors to red and white.

Our first activity for this school year was a campaign to sell "all occasion" cards throughout the towns of Truro and Provincetown. The money we made on this little venture of ours was put into our class fund, which we use for our class trip in our Senior year. In this same month many members of our class helped to make the P-TA Variety Show a tremendous success. This show was put on for a very worthy cause, the Student Scholarship Fund, sponsored by our local Parent-Teachers organization. Sophomores participating in this show were: Estephania Alves, Diane Hurd, Shirley Salvador, Dawn Ormsby, Joycelyn Pekowsky, Rachel DeSilva, Bertha Martinot, Marguerite Thomas, Francis Aresta, and David Hautanen.

The biggest success of the year for us was the "April Fling", which was held in the High School Auditorium. For this affair we had flowers as the theme of the decorations. The main event of the night was the selection of the King and Queen. The judges, Mrs. James Perry, Mr. Ernest Frechette, and Mr. Robert Manning, had a difficult task in choosing the royal couple. However after much deliberation

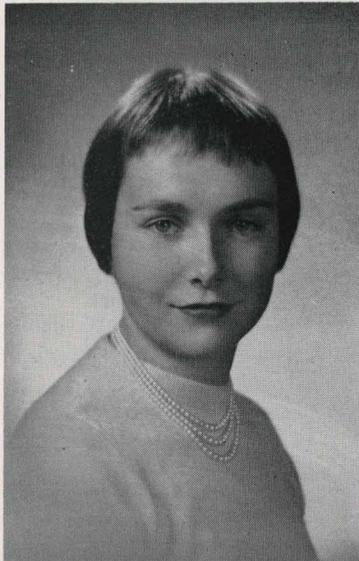
they chose Martha Turpin and James Ferreira as the best looking couple on the floor. The coronation took place on the stage with Elizabeth Gillies and John Gregory placing the floral crowns on the King and Queen. Everyone was quite unhappy when 11 p. m. came since the entire group was having a wonderful time.

Again our class was well represented in the sports and academic fields. On the football team were Clement Kacergis, Thomas Perry, Duane Steele, John Gregory, and Francis Aresta. On the boy's basketball team were Thomas Perry, Clement Kacergis, Paul Joseph, and Philip Tarvers. On the girl's team were Margaret Thomas, Sandra Carreiro, Patricia O'Donnell, Nancy Pires, Arlene Ferreira, Estephania Alves, Dawn Ormsby, and Shirley Salvador. On the cheerleading squad were Diane Hurd, Elizabeth Gillies, and Rachel DeSilva. Seen on the Honor Roll were Mary Perry, Shirley Salvador, Jocelyn Pekowsky, John Gregory, Paul Kane, and David Hautanen.

During the year several members left our class. They were: Shirley Whitwam, Maureen Gavin, Isabel Duarte, and Samuel Janoplis.

Junior

As usual, the summer quickly passed and September 8, 1954, the first day of school, was
 (Continued on Page 21)

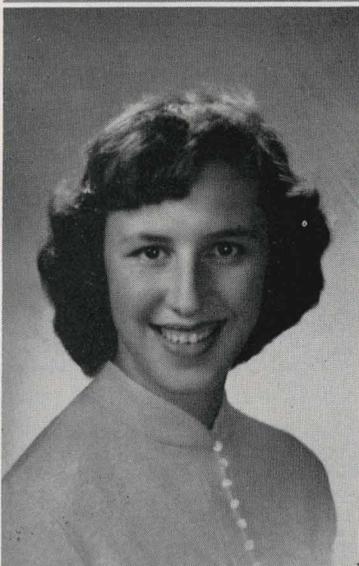
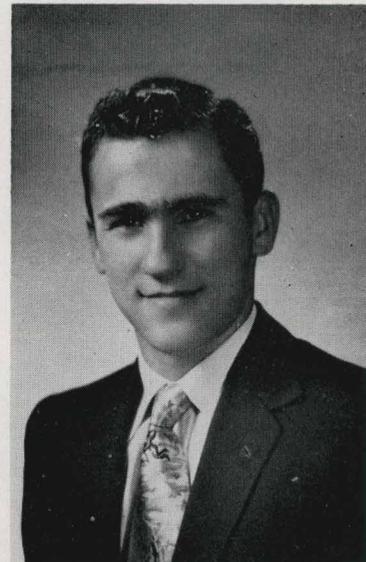


JUDITH BOOGAR

Hobby: Meeting people
 Pet Peeve: Sarcasm
 Ambition: Success and happiness
 Course: College
 Activities: Vice President '53, '55, '56; Student Council '54; Junior Prom Committee '55; Girls' State Delegate '55; Senior Play '56; National Honor Society '54; D.A.R. Representative '56

RICHARD ARTHUR BROWN

Hobby: Scouting
 Pet Peeve: The long ride to school
 Ambition: To lead a normal life
 Course: General
 Activities: Boys' State Representative '55; Senior Class Play '56



MARILYN LOUISE DAIGNEAULT

Hobby: Drinking coffee at the Viking Restaurant
 Pet Peeve: Wise guys
 Ambition: To be a good secretary
 Course: General
 Activities: Junior Prom Decorating Committee; Senior Play prompter

RACHEL MARIE DeSILVA

Hobby: Writing to Neil
 Pet Peeve: Inconsiderate people
 Ambition: To make Neil happy, to see the year 2000
 Course: College
 Activities: Cheerleader '54, '55, '56; Junior Prom Committee '55; Class Play '56; Orchestra '53; Variety Show '54; Glee Club '53

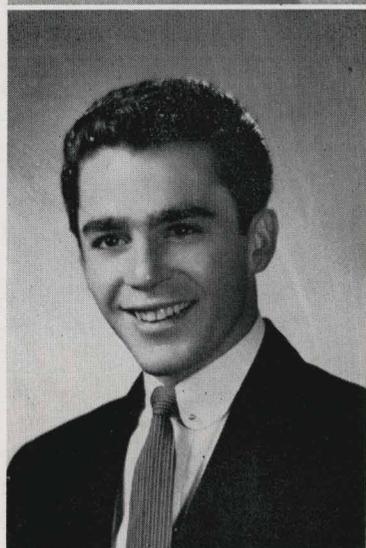


BARBARA MAE ENOS

Hobby: B. G., Summer, Chomping and laughing with Maggie, Rach, and Pat
 Pet Peeve: Uncooperative people, N. L., Book-keeping
 Ambition: To get success and happiness in life
 Course: Commercial and General
 Activities: Junior Prom Decorating Committee; P.H.S. Orchestra and Band; Freshman Reception Committee

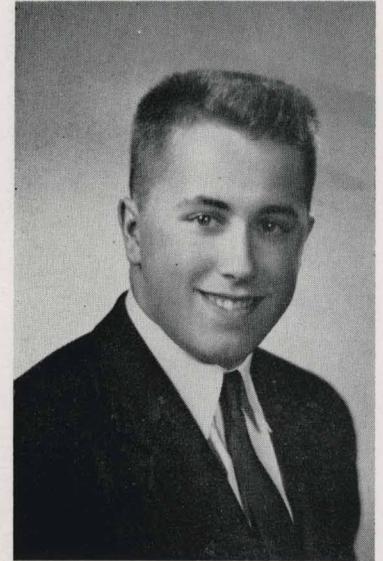
ROBERT PAUL Fiset

Hobby: Summers, Convertibles, Women
 Pet Peeve: Girls that don't smile
 Ambition: To be as successful as Wad and Dag
 Course: College
 Activities: Senior Play '56; Football '54, '55, and '56





JOHN WORTHINGTON GREGORY, JR.
 Hobby: Surviving the winter, living for the summer
 Pet Peeve: Omniscient Hypocrites
 Ambition: \$ \$ \$
 Course: College
 Activities: Class President '53; Vice President '54; Football '54, '55, '56; Basketball two years; Assistant Editor, Long Pointer Staff '55; Co-Editor '56



DAVID LAURENT HAUTANEN
 Hobby: Listening to good music
 Pet Peeve: Being called "Day Hoin, Cray Foo"
 Ambition: To own a Lincoln convertible
 Course: College
 Activities: President '55, '56; National Honor Society; Long Pointer Staff '55, '56; Co-Chairman Junior Prom '55; Boys' State Delegate '55; Paper Drive '56; Chairman of Refreshments '55; Class Play '56; Chairman Decoration of April Fling '54



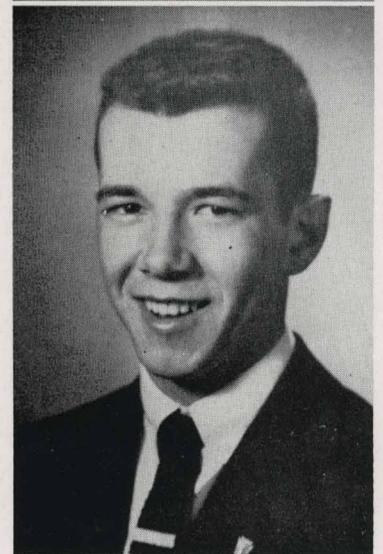
DELORES CARMEL HENRIQUE
 Hobby: Knitting, Cooking, Sewing
 Pet Peeve: Speed demons
 Ambition: To live a happy and successful life with a certain someone
 Course: General
 Activities: High School Orchestra; Decorating Committee for Junior Prom



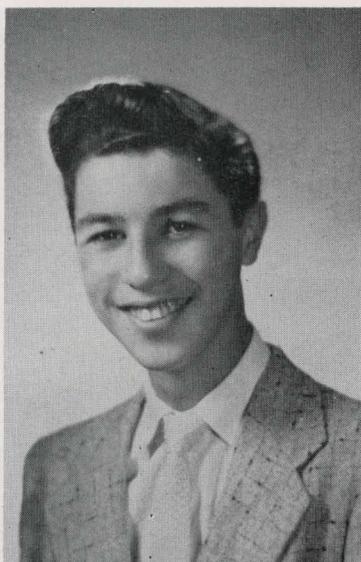
DIANE NAOMI HURD
 Hobby: Driving, Dancing, Music
 Pet Peeve: Narrow streets and constantly being confused
 Ambition: Success, happiness, and live to see peace in the world
 Course: College
 Activities: Glee Club '53; Cheerleader '54, '55, '56, Captain '55; '56 Junior Prom Committee; '55 Declamation Winner, first place; '55 Assistant Editor Long Pointer; '56 Senior Play Cast; Variety Show '54



CLEMENT CASIMER KACERGIS
 Hobby: Sports
 Pet Peeve: Individualism and argumentative people
 Ambition: Participate in a professional sport
 Course: College
 Activities: Football '53, '54, '55, '56; Basketball '54, '55, '56; Baseball '53, '54, '55, '56; Track '53; Class Secretary; Class Play; Junior Prom Committee; Chicken Pie Supper

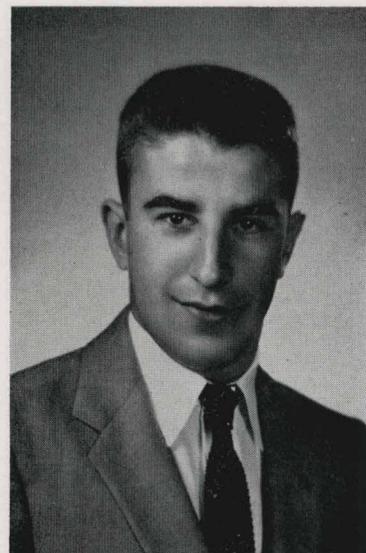


PAUL RANDOLPH KANE
 Hobby: Sports
 Pet Peeve: Influential people
 Ambition: Be successful and happy
 Course: College
 Activities: Student Council; National Honor Society



DONALD EDWARD LANGLEY

Hobby: Remembering (??)
 Pet Peeve: Musicals and Promises
 Ambition: Go to A.F.C.S.
 Course: Commercial
 Activities: Senior Play Committee; Junior Prom
 Decorating Committee; Long Pointer; Refreshment Committee



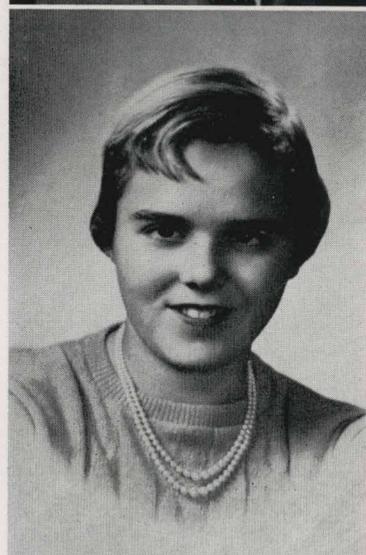
PAUL JOSEPH MALAQUIAS

Hobby: Sports, Eating, Sleeping
 Pet Peeve: People without a sense of humor
 Ambition: To be successful in the U. S. Navy
 Course: General
 Activities: Football '55, '56; Basketball '53, '54, '55, '56; Baseball '53, '54, '55, '56; Junior Prom Committee; Paper Drive; Chicken Pie Supper



BERTHA LOUISE MARTINOT

Hobby: Reading
 Pet Peeve: People who think the world revolves around them
 Ambition: Teacher
 Course: Commercial, College
 Activities: Decorating Committee for Junior Prom



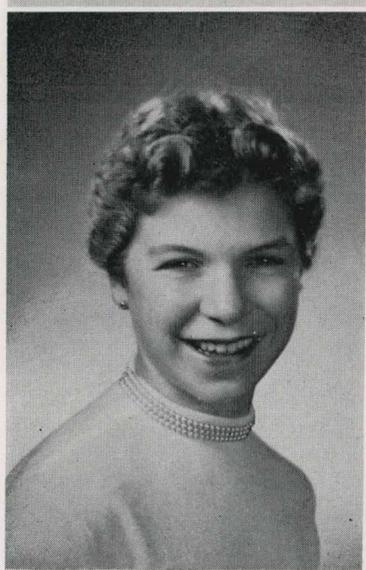
ROSEMARIE MAVROGEORGE

Hobby: Writing and receiving letters from a certain someone
 Pet Peeve: Being small
 Ambition: To grow five more inches and wear shorter skirts
 Course: General
 Activities: Long Pointer Staff; Chairman of Refreshment Committee at Freshman Reception; Decorating Committee for Junior Prom



PAUL SEARS MAYO

Hobby: Amateur Radio and Experimentation
 Pet Peeve: Q R M (Radio interference)
 Ambition: Degree in E.E.
 Course: General
 Activities: Heavy looking on

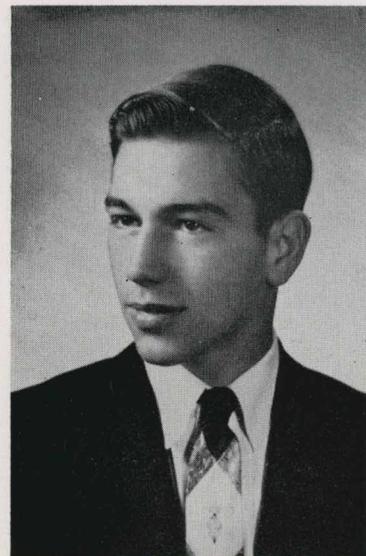


PATRICIA PHYLLIS O'DONNELL

Hobby: Teasing my mother
 Pet Peeve: Two-faced people
 Ambition: To be happy and successful in whatever I undertake
 Course: Commercial
 Activities: Treasurer, '55; Basketball '54, '55, '56, Co-Captain '55; Long Pointer Staff; Chairman Supper; Freshman Reception; Glee Club '53



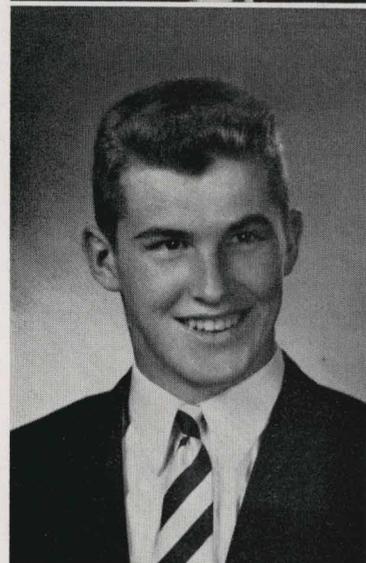
MARY DAWN ORMSBY
 Hobby: Horses, driving, swimming
 Pet Peeve: Insincerity
 Ambition: To see the world
 Course: College
 Activities: Glee Club '53; Basketball '54; Junior Prom Committee '55; Declamation finalist '55; Vice President of Student Council '55; President of Student Council '56; Senior Class Play '56



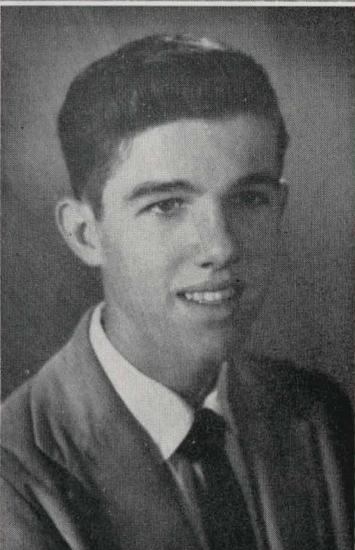
THOMAS FREDERICK PATRICK
 Hobby: Bowling and Miss P. J.
 Pet Peeve: People that don't answer letters
 Ambition: Become an Admiral in the U. S. Navy
 Course: Commercial and General
 Activities: Basketball '55; Junior Prom



MARY CHRISTINE PERRY
 Hobby: Eating in Room 11, Dancing, Driving
 Pet Peeve: To be kept waiting
 Ambition: To find success and happiness in life
 Course: Commercial
 Activities: Class Officer three years; Cheerleader '55, '56; Junior Prom Committee; Freshman Reception Committee; Long Pointer Staff '55, '56; Chairman of Business Staff '56; Senior Play Committee; Basketball Team '53; Chairman of first supper



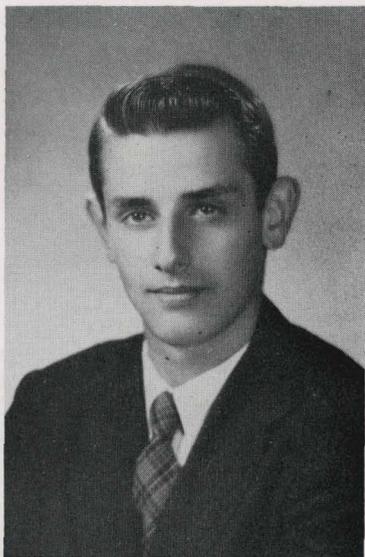
THOMAS FREDERICK PERRY, JR.
 Hobby: Sports
 Pet Peeve: Calisthenics
 Ambition: A.B., M.D.
 Course: College
 Activities: Baseball '55, '56; Basketball '53, '54, '55, '56; Football '53, '54, '55, '56



STANLEY HYATT ROWE
 Hobby: To live life to the fullest and spending money
 Pet Peeve: Taking things seriously and being told what to do
 Ambition: Having enough money to live, love and be happy
 Course: General
 Activities: Class Play; Paper Drive; Class Officer for three years; Junior Prom; Chicken Pie Supper

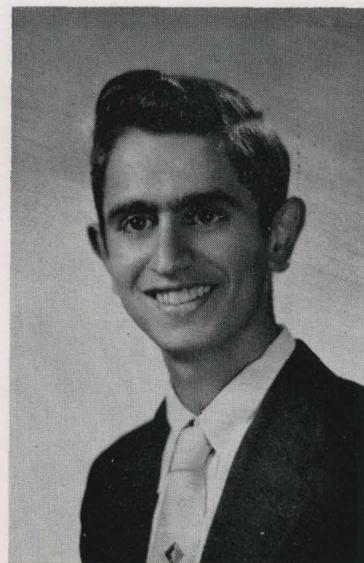


SHIRLEY ANN SALVADOR
 Hobby: Skating, Swimming
 Pet Peeve: Cutthroats
 Ambition: Become a registered nurse
 Course: College
 Activities: School Orchestra and Band '53, '54; Glee Club '53; Variety Show '54; Basketball '54; Class Play '56; Junior Prom Committee



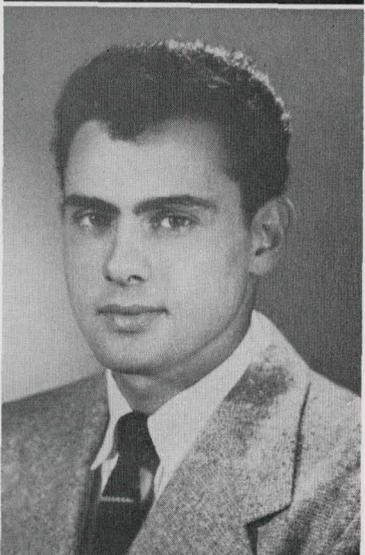
ROBERT JOHN SAVINI

Hobby: Baseball
 Pet Peeve: P. H.
 Ambition: Pitch a World Series game with the Red Sox
 Course: General
 Activities: Football '56; Baseball '54, '55, '56; Basketball '55, '56; Junior Prom Committee



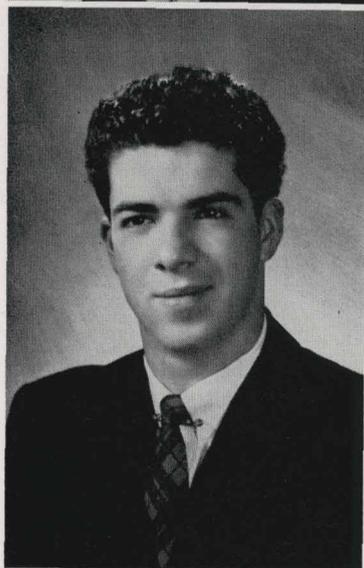
JOHN THOMAS SERPA

Hobby: Sports and V. F.
 Pet Peeve: People who talk behind my back (B. K.)
 Ambition: U. S. N., Make my family proud of me
 Course: Commercial
 Activities: Basketball '55, '56; Baseball '55; Junior Prom; Freshman Reception



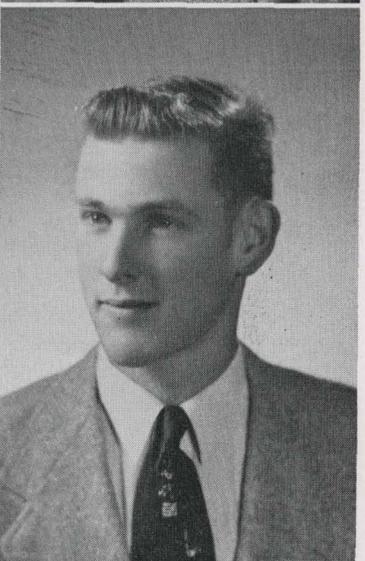
DUANE ALDEN STEELE

Hobby: Teasing senior girls
 Pet Peeve: Senior girls
 Ambition: To be a U. S. Navy Admiral
 Course: College
 Activities: Class Play; Football



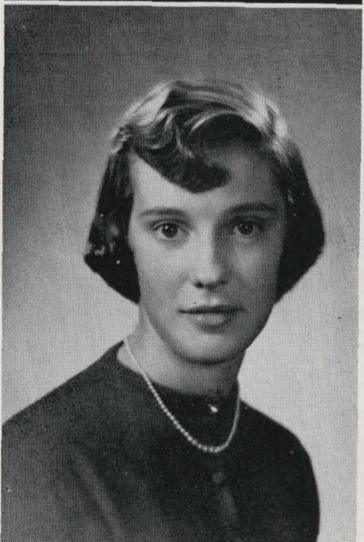
ANTHONY PHILIP TARVERS, JR.

Hobby: Summers, Convertibles and Rich Girls
 Pet Peeve: Serious girls and two-faced people
 Ambition: To be as nice to my children when they are in High School as my parents and L. V. have been to me
 Course: Commercial and General
 Activities: Basketball '53, '54, '55, '56; Football '55; Junior Prom; Senior Play Committee; Student Council '53, '54



JONATHAN JAMES THOMAS

Hobby: Cars
 Pet Peeve: People who try to run my life
 Ambition: To do what I want not what somebody else wants
 Course: General



MARGARET ELIZABETH THOMAS

Hobby: Sports, J. L., Knitting
 Pet Peeve: Conceited people
 Ambition: Success and happiness
 Course: Commercial
 Activities: Basketball '53, '54, '55, '56, Co-Captain; two Chicken Pie Suppers; Inter-class Basketball; Junior Prom Decorating Committee; April Fling Decorating Committee; Girls State Nominee; Office Work; Senior Play Programs; Cake Sales

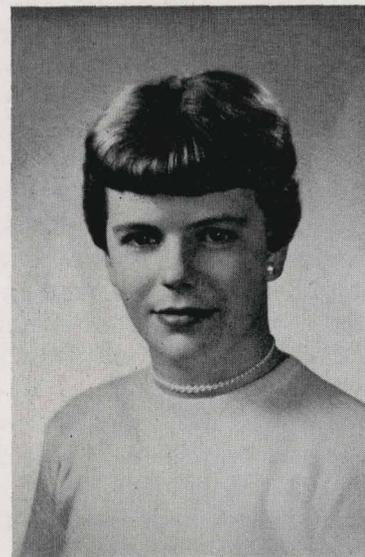
MARGUERITE THERESA THOMAS

Hobby: Russ, Room 11, and Summertime
 Pet Peeve: People who won't admit they are
 wrong! Being teased!

Ambition: To be happy the rest of my life

Course: Commercial

Activities: Photography Editor, Long Pointer
 Staff; Declamation finalist; Senior Class
 Play; Junior Prom; Freshman Reception
 Decorating and Refreshment Committee;
 Interclass Basketball Team; Orchestra; Glee
 Club; Chicken Pie Supper; Cake Sales



Photos of John Gregory, Jr., Paul Kane, Mary Ormsby,
 Stanley Rowe, and Duane Steele — Courtesy, John Gregory.

Continued from Page 15)

soon here. On this morning all 39 members of our class assembled in room 12, the customary Junior class home room. We wasted little time in getting organized. The first class meeting was held for the sole purpose of electing our class officers. The slate of officers for this year was:

David Hautanen	President
Judith Boogar	Vice President
Mary Perry	Secretary
Stanley Rowe	Treasurer

Mr. Edward Dahill was elected as advisor for this class which was now ready to face the problems of the upper classes. Dawn Ormsby and Paul Kane were our Student Council Representatives. Dawn went on to become elected Vice President of the Council.

The class rings which were ordered in the latter part of our Sophomore year soon arrived. We will always be proud of these rings as we are proud of the school that they represent.

We were soon given the privilege of selling refreshments at both the football and basketball games. Along with this project we decided to sell orange and black beanies. Both these projects aided in swelling our class treasury.

The next affair, which was held on the 3rd of December, was the Senior Semi-Formal Ball. This dance, in honor of the Seniors, was given in place of the Senior Prom. The reason for this was that every year the attendance at this Prom got smaller and smaller. It was recommended by a school official that we cancel the Prom and give another type of dance. Although

there were many pro's and con's the dance was held and turned out to be a success.

Next on the agenda for us were the Junior Declamations. Since we were all nervous on the days of the semi-finals, this had some bearing on the quality of the declamationists. The judges came up with these Juniors as finalists: Judith Boogar, Mary Perry, Marguerite Thomas, Dawn Ormsby, Diane Hurd, and Stanley Rowe. The winner in the final was Diane Hurd; Stanley Rowe placed a close second.

The most unforgettable night of our high school career to this point was the night of the Junior Prom, May 27, 1955. Preparation for this event began months in advance. Co-chairmen of this event were Judi Boogar and David Hautanen.

The music of Roger Gott's Orchestra began at 8 p. m. and continued to 1 a. m. the following morning. The music was interrupted only once and that was for the grand march at 9:30.

The theme of the decorations was "Evening in Paris". Found around the walls of the hall were fountains, ballerinas, poodles, and an authentic looking cafe.

The grand march was led by the class officers; Judith Boogar, Mary Perry, Stanley Rowe, and David Hautanen. The march was completed flawlessly.

We ended this year with the Junior Class Reply at the Seniors' Class Day exercises. Members of the class who participated were Paul Kane, Shirley Salvador, Richard Brown, Barbara Enos, Margaret Thomas, Marguerite Thomas, Jocelyn Pekowsky, Diane Hurd,

Rachel DeSilva, Philip Tarvers, Dawn Ormsby, Donald Langley, Paul Mayo, Patricia O'Donnell, Robert Fiset, and David Hautanen.

This year, Robert Fiset, Philip Tarvers, Thomas Perry, Clement Kacergis, Paul Joseph, Duane Steele, and John Gregory were on the football team. On the basketball team were Paul Joseph, Clement Kacergis, John Gregory, Philip Tarvers, Robert Savini, Thomas Perry, John Serpa, and Thomas Patrick. On the girl's basketball team were Arlene Ferreira, Patricia O'Donnell, and Margaret Thomas. On the baseball team were Clement Kacergis, Paul Joseph, Robert Savini, and John Serpa, manager. Cheerleaders were Diane Hurd, captain, Rachel DeSilva, Mary Perry, and Elizabeth Gillies. Judith Boogar, John Gregory, Paul Kane, and David Hautanen have been on the honor roll.

Leaving the class during the year were Elizabeth Gillies, Arlene Ferreira, Estephania Alves, Avis Taves, Eleanor Silva, Saundra Carreiro, Nancy Pires, and Francis Aresta. Francis actually left before the start of the Junior year. He is now attending St. Francis Seminary in Staten Island, New York. This left our class with the grand total of only 32 students.

Time for the summer vacation was soon upon us again. We left the halls of P. H. S. realizing that this was the last summer vacation that we would have from P. H. S.

Seniors

On the very first day of school this year the Seniors were found in room 13 getting reacquainted with their classmates whom they seldom meet during the busy summer vacation. Since Joycelyn Pekowsky had moved back to Connecticut, we now had 31 members in our class.

Our class officers for the Senior year were elected at our last class meeting in our Junior years. The results of this meeting were:

David Hautanen	President
Judith Boogar	Vice President
Mary Perry	Secretary
Patricia O'Donnell	Treasurer

This year Miss Medeiros was elected as our class advisor. Dawn Ormsby and Paul Kane were elected to the Student Council. Dawn was elected to the position of President of the Council.

On September 30, 1955 we held our first class activity, the Freshman Reception. This

affair was a tremendous success with most of the students in P. H. S. attending. The Freshmen appeared to be having a wonderful time, thus making this a bigger success for us Seniors. The grand march was led by the two Presidents, Virginia Fields and David Hautanen.

We immediately started our paper drive which is still continuing. Up to this point we have been very successful and hope that this will greatly aid our class treasury. Clement Kacergis and Philip Tarvers have been driving the two trucks which were kindly donated for our use by Clarence Kacergis and Joseph Macara.

November 10, 1955 was the date set for our next activity, the first Chicken Pie Supper. After all the hustling for the unexpected three settings we stopped long enough to realize that this supper was a huge success.

Mr. Virgil Baillie, assisted by Mrs. Edith Thomas, Mrs. Mary Langley, and Mrs. Eleanor Hautanen, did the catering for this delicious meal. Stanley Rowe, Jonathan Thomas, Margaret Thomas, Barbara Enos, Paul Mayo, and David Hautanen had the honor of peeling the potatoes and carrots.

Vantine Studios of Boston visited P. H. S. in the latter part of October. The sole purpose of this visit was to take the pictures of the Seniors. These pictures arrived in time for Christmas. Several students had their pictures taken by the local photographer, John Gregory.

On February 9th we held our second Chicken Pie Supper. Virgie Baillie, the chef at this delicious meal, was assisted by Mrs. Delphine Fiset, Mrs. Mary Langley, and Mrs. Eleanor Hautanen. This affair was both a culinary and a financial success.

At this supper we raffled a bracelet that was donated by Mr. Clarence Kacergis.

Also during this month we raffled a blanket that was donated by Mrs. Mary Salvador.

Early in March we are planning to present our class play, "Out of The Frying Pan." It is a three act comedy written by Francis Swan. The cast consists of Dawn Ormsby, Rachel DeSilva, Diane Hurd, Judi Boogar, Marguerite Thomas, Stanley Rowe, Duane Steele, Jonathan Thomas, Richard Brown, David Hautanen, Robert Fiset, and Clement Kacergis. Shirley Salvador is the stage manager and the play is directed by Mr. Sorrentino.

We are now looking forward to our class trip

which will take place sometime in April. We have been looking forward to this trip ever since we had our first class meeting in 1952. This trip is made possible only through the kindness that we have received from our parents, teachers, and other citizens of this Town.

Members of our class who are seen sports, and received scholastic honors are: Clement Kacergis, Paul Joseph, co-captains; Thomas Perry, Robert Savini, Duane Steele, Robert Fiset, and John Gregory, all on the football team. Clement Kacergis, Paul Joseph, co-captains; Philip Tarvers, Robert Savini, Thomas Perry, and John Serpa, manager, on the boy's basketball team. On the girl's basketball team are Margaret Thomas and Patricia O'Donnell, co-captains. Cheerleaders are Diane Hurd, Mary Perry, and Rachel DeSilva. With only two terms completed many Seniors have been represented on the honor roll. They are Diane Hurd, Shirley Salvador, Judith Boogar, Mary Perry, Margaret Thomas, Marguerite Thomas, Paul Kane and David Hautanen.

Also coming upon us at a rapid pace is graduation. We have been looking forward to this night ever since we started school 12 years ago. It is an event that we have been looking forward to but, now that it is nearing, we all have a wish deep down inside us that we were just starting school.

Although graduation is so close, we realize that this would not be possible if it were not for the teachers that we have had during our school years. We would like to thank anyone and everyone who made our school years happy and successful.

David L. Hautanen, '56

SENIOR SUPERLATIVES

- | | | | |
|----------------------|-----------------|--------------------------------|-----------------------------|
| 1. Best boy student | David Hautanen | 8. Most attractive girl | Shirley Salvador |
| 2. Best girl student | Judi Boogar | 9. Handsomest boy | Bob Fiset |
| 3. Best figure | Rachel DeSilva | 10. Class orator | Stanley Rowe |
| 4. Best physique | Clem Kacergis | 11. Most likely to succeed | Paul Kane |
| 5. Most popular | Clem Kacergis | 12. Most dramatic | Judi Boogar |
| 6. Shyest | Bertha Martinot | 13. Woman-hater | Dick Brown |
| 7. Most original | Judi Boogar | 14. Man-hater | Bertha Martinot |
| | | 15. Friendliest | Bob Savini |
| | | 16. Million dollar smile | John Serpa |
| | | 17. Done most for the class | David Hautanen |
| | | 18. First to get married | Marguerite Thomas |
| | | 19. Best girl's disposition | Dawn Ormsby |
| | | 20. Best boy's disposition | John Gregory |
| | | 21. Class talker | Barbara Enos |
| | | 22. Best dressed boy | Bob Fiset |
| | | 23. Best dressed girl | Marie Perry |
| | | 24. Most dignified | Marilyn Daigneault |
| | | 25. Most talented | Bob Savini |
| | | 26. Wittiest | Jon Thomas |
| | | 27. Class actor | Duane Steele |
| | | 28. Class actress | Diane Hurd |
| | | 29. Biggest line | Phil Tarvers, Clem Kacergis |
| | | 30. Most athletic girl | Peggy Thomas |
| | | 31. Most athletic boy | Paul Joseph |
| | | 32. Most efficient | Marie Perry |
| | | 33. Most reserved | Marilyn Daigneault |
| | | 34. Most dependable | Jon Thomas |
| | | 35. Class mother | Bertha Martinot |
| | | 36. Best girl dancer | Marie Perry |
| | | 37. Best boy dancer | Phil Tarvers |
| | | 38. Class flirt | Pat O'Donnell |
| | | 39. Class procrastinator | Dolores Henrique |
| | | 40. Personality plus | Dawn Ormsby |
| | | 41. Most tactful | Marilyn Daigneault |
| | | 42. Class artist | John Gregory |
| | | 43. Class clown | Stanley Rowe |
| | | 44. Biggest appetite | Judi Boogar |
| | | 45. Best prospect for marriage | Rachel DeSilva |
| | | 46. First to get a million | Paul Mayo |
| | | 47. Most serious | Marie Perry |
| | | 48. Class politician | Phil Tarvers |
| | | 49. Laziest | Barbara Enos |
| | | 50. Class favorite | Dawn Ormsby |

SENIOR COUPLETS**JUDITH BOOGAR**

Judi, a smart, cute and able lass,
Is always found at the head of the class.

RICHARD BROWN

We sometimes think that Brownie will go far
But he has to wait until he gets a car.

MARILYN DAIGNAULT

Marilyn is a girl who is sure to succeed
Her disposition takes the lead.

RACHEL DeSILVA

Rach is happy writing to Neil,
This seems to be her one idiol.

BARBARA ENOS

Laughing, laughing through the day,
Barbara will always find a way.

ROBERT FISET

The way he dresses is very neat
His witty remarks are quite a treat.

JOHN GREGORY

He may look quiet, he mak look shy
But once you know him you'll be surprised.

DAVID HAUTANEN

Dave appears to have a brain
But when not studying is he sane?

DELORES HENRIQUE

Delores has chosen her husband-to-be
Happiness in her we see.

DIANE HURD

Diane's the girl who's full of life
She's certainly bound to be a wife.

PAUL JOSEPH

He is hilarious, he is wise
Paul's a boy no one can despise.

CLEMENT KACERGIS

Clem has brains and also muscles
You'd hate to be with him in a tussle.

PAUL KANE

Paul's the boy who's going to college
To fill his head with lots of knowledge.

DONALD LANGLEY

Don isn't big as his height may show it
But when he's around you know it.

BERTHA MARTINOT

Although Bertha is somewhat shy
Her pleasing manner will get her by.

ROSEMARIE MAVROGEORGE

Although Rosie's a very small girl
She always keeps the class in a whirl.

PAUL MAYO

Paul has a mind and also ambition
He's a walking dictionary, the biggest edition.

PATRICIA O'DONNELL

Pat's a girl who's full of fun
She never leaves a thing undone.

DAWN ORMSBY

Personality plus and always neat
Dawn's a girl who can's be beat.

THOMAS PATRICK

Tom's the one who's not so quiet
When he's around there's usually a riot.

MARY PERRY

Efficient is our Marie
Happy we hope she'll always be.

THOMAS PERRY

When he looks down upon you he makes you
seem small

The way he eats no wonder he's so tall.

STANLEY ROWE

Stanley acting is quite a wonder
His orator's voice sounds like thunder.

SHIRLEY SALVADOR

Sweet and demure this young lass,
She's the beauty of our class.

ROBERT SAVINI

Bob has got a great sense of humor
His melodious voice is not a rumor.

JOHN SERPA

When in danger or in doubt
Look for John, he'll help out.

DUANE STEELE

Duane does something to the girls
When they see him they go round in whirls.

PHILIP TARVERS

Phil has a line for every occasion
If he's near you'll hear an ovation.

JONATHAN THOMAS

Jonathan has brains plus lots of wit
His practical jokes make your sides split.

MARGARET THOMAS

"Peg" is always seen with Joe
He seems to be her only beau.

MARGUERITE THOMAS

For "Marge" the wedding bells will soon
be ringing,

This must be the reason she's always singing.

UNDERGRADS

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

In September 1953 the mysterious upstairs was opened to a group of enthusiastic, half petrified and suspecting Freshmen; the future class of 1957. This was the day we were to crawl from the uninteresting shadows of the eighth grade into the light. We twitched nervously in our seats as the upperclassmen peered in the open door at the "children" from downstairs. October came and everyone felt thoroughly accepted when the Seniors gave us our Freshman Reception. I doubt if one particular student will ever forget the grand march. There was many a red face when John Perry circled the entire auditorium in a line of nearly thirty girls which he had entered by mistake. Shortly afterwards we held our first class meeting and elected our officers. Jane Enos was chosen as president with Richard Segura, Mary Reis, and Nancy Burhoe to assist her as vice president, secretary and treasurer, respectively. Joseph Lema and John Perry were elected to the Student Council.

We elected Mr. Williams as our class advisor. Our Freshman year passed with the treasury daily increasing by faithful deposits of dues.

September rolled around once more and we entered the now, not so strange upper corridor as Sophomores. We once more held a class meeting and elected Walter Welsh as president, Richard Segura as vice-president, Kaspar Politzer as treasurer and yours truly as secretary. With a margin of about four votes, the class decided to change the class colors from blue and gold to pink and black. Mr. Coletti was appointed to be class advisor. Our Sophomore year passed slowly as it usually does and found us busy with only one activity; selling stationery and greeting cards. Sample boxes were sent to Mr. Coletti and everyone agreed it would be a fine way to raise money. With the exception of a few, the cards and stationery were sold within a month.

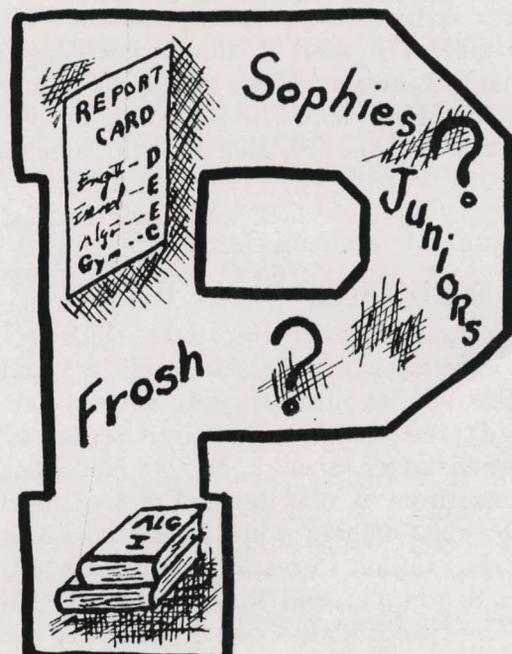
June of 1955 found us with a tiny treasury and a hope to do better next year.

The summer of 1955 was one of many changes. We had ceased to be children and many of us had taken our first jobs. You can be sure it was pure joy written on the faces of

the prospective Juniors when they entered entered Provincetown High that brisk morning in September. We soon found, however, that our class was steadily decreasing. Joseph Lema, Richard Rowe, Joseph Cook, Anthony Viera, Francis Stark and George Packett had gone to join Ronald Motta, Kenneth Enos and Ronald Martin who had entered the Vocational School last year. From the time we had entered as Freshmen sixteen other students had left the class. Peter Souza, John Rodda and Tamsin Souza left with their families to attend other schools.

Marguerite Fields, Robert Souza, Clifford Silva, Harold Viera, Loring Russell, Robert Steele, Kenneth Roderick, Shirley Silva, Mildred Allen and Jeanette Flores had found jobs and were already making their way in the world. Robert Alves and John Avallone had joined the service.

This year the class chose four girls to lead them. Betty Strachan, the class whiz, was wisely chosen as president with Jane Enos as vice-president, Sylvia Tarvers as treasurer and yours truly once more as secretary. Mr. Hennessey was elected our class advisor. As in the Sophomore year, Roberta Kane and Joseph Lema were chosen to represent the class on the Student Council. The class rings we had ordered in our Sophomore year arrived around





JUNIOR CLASS

the middle of September and everyone was delighted.

Football season came and the Juniors braved rain, wind and hail to set up their little table and sell refreshments at the games. Basketball season produced the same result with Juniors scurrying here and there with visions of New York dancing in their heads.

Plans are now underway for the Junior Prom and the Senior Semi-Formal which we hope will be a big success. The class suffered a great loss when Jane Enos left school in January to marry Edward Gullige of the Air Force. Eugene Tasha took her place as vice-president.

We sincerely wish to thank everyone who has made these past three years so enjoyable for us. We know that with your help our Senior year will be one to cherish and remember always.

Marie Santos, '57

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

Once again into Provincetown High walked a bright eyed, eager Freshman class. At first our class was as jittery as any novices, but we soon adapted ourselves to "High School Life". Two weeks after school began we held our first class meeting. It was decided at that meeting that the class officers would be Edward Turpin, President; Lillian Corea, Vice President; Lana Steele, Secretary; and Ruth Carreiro, Treasurer. The two Student Council Members chosen

by the class were Janet Ramey and Meribeth Santos. We elected Mr. Manning to be our Class Advisor and our class dues were to be fifty cents a month. Since we were Freshmen, we weren't allowed any activities, but the gracious Seniors sponsored the annual "Freshman Reception". The class eagerly awaited this event, and everyone had a wonderful time. As a fitting end to the school year we Freshmen scheduled a beach party. The party occurred a few days before the summer vacation started, and everyone who was able to come, attended it.

Before we realized it, we were Sophomores, and the entire class hoped that this would be our most successful year. Wishing to get off to a good start, we held a class meeting at which we elected again as President, Edward Turpin; Vice President, Joan Duarte; Secretary, Lana Steele; and Treasurer, Ruth Carreiro. At this meeting we also elected Meribeth Santos and Robert Keane to the Student Council and our Class Advisor, Mr. Dahill. The class dues remained at fifty cents a month, but the class colors, which in our Freshman year were blue and white, are now red and white.

The majority of the class, twenty-two students, are enrolled in the college course. The rest of the class are working hard in the Commercial and Household Arts sections of the High School.

The Sophomore Class contributed more boys



SOPHOMORE CLASS

to the football team than any other class. On the team we were well represented by George Mooney, Alfred Tinker, William Patrick, Donald Fiset, Joseph Taves, Donald Murphy, John Nunes, Robert Keane and Maurice Worth who because he suffered a broken ankle towards the end of the football season was quite a loss to the team. All of the boys played very creditable football. When the basketball season arrived, Sophomore boys and girls were seen on the court, playing their best to bring honor to P.H.S. The Sophomores, who have been a major factor in the success of the basketball teams, were Ronald Lopes, Philip Prada, Donald Murphy, Joseph Taves, William Patrick and Robert Keane. Members of the distaff team are Mary McKinney, Lillian Corea, Prudence Joseph, Marjorie Silva, Lana Steele, Gloria Medeiros and Paula Henrique. Every boy and girl showed improvement over the previous year. Representing the class very capably as a cheerleader is Camila Meads.

Again this year quite a few Sophomores registered their names on the honor roll; Ruth Carreiro, Amy Williams, Janet Ramey, Joan Duarte, Mary McKinney, Marjorie Silva, Lorin Ross and David Mendes have accomplished this feat during their Freshman and Sophomore years.

We were unfortunate last year to lose William Robar, a promising football player, who

left with his family to live in Shrewsbury.

Our class looks hopefully to our last two years and to the many social activities awaiting us; we sincerely hope that our class will continue to perform as creditably, both scholastically and athletically, as we have done in our first two years here at the High School.

David Mendes, '58

FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

The Freshman Class climbed to their destination September 18, 1955. They didn't start off too well, however, as the class meetings were discontinued. Before they were, class officers were chosen; as president, the class chose Virginia Fields; as vice president, Francis Silva; as secretary, Barbara Keane; and treasurer, Beverly Cook. Judy Perry and Salvador Vasques were chosen to represent our class in the Student Council. The class advisor was to be Mr. John Williams and the dues were set at fifty cents a month.

Soon the "Freshman Reception", sponsored by the Senior Class, was the center of attraction. After many preparations, September 31 finally arrived. The Grand March was the best part of the Reception.

Of course, there was the basketball season starting. The girls who made the team were



FRESHMAN CLASS

Judy Perry, Ruth Ann O'Donnell, and Carol Silva. Those who made the third team were Joyce Perry, Margaret Thompson and Margo Phillips.

The boys who made the Junior Varsity team in basketball were, John O'Donnell, Clarence Andrews, William Kempton, and Francis Silva.

Many students made the Honor Roll the first and second terms. These included Virginia Fields, Fred Hapgood, Arniel Felton, Kenneth Snow, Mary Welsh, and myself, Peggy Hathaway.

Peggy Hathaway

PROVINCETOWN VOCATIONAL SCHOOL

The Vocational School has an enrollment of 16 students:

Juniors: Richard Rowe, Francis Stark, George Packett, Anthony Viera, Kenneth Enos, Joseph Cook, Ronald Martin, Ronald Motta and Joseph Lema.

Sophomores: George Frechette, Robert Gilies, Emanuel Silva, Paul Oldenquist, Ronald Cabral, Richard Hautanen and Edward Cook.

In the Vocational School all types of work are done by the pupils such as: welding, machine shop and automotive work. All the students, at the beginning of the year, had their

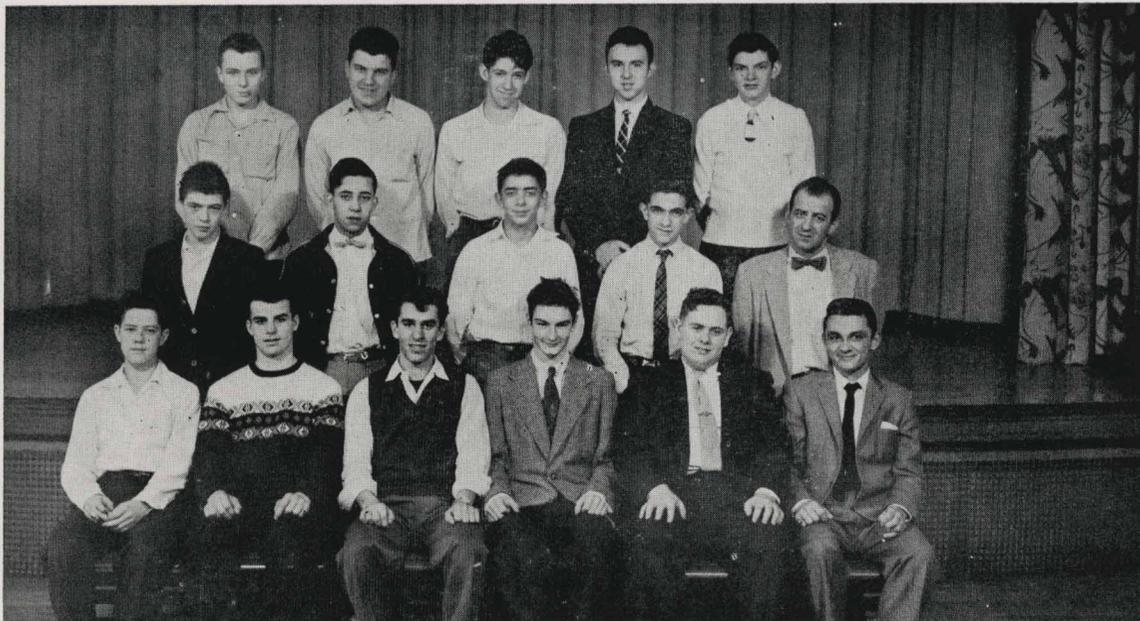
choice concerning the type of work they would like to pursue. Most of the boys chose Automotive work, with the exception of Paul Oldenquist and Francis Stark who study Welding and Richard Hautanen and Edward Cook who chose Machine Shop work.

Most of the work done in the automotive field consists of valve, ring, and clutch installations. Front and rear end repairs, transmission jobs and many other little tasks such as installing mufflers and adjusting brakes and clutches are also done at the school.

In the welding field we do such things as: welding on boat trailers, odd jobs for boat builders and owners, repairs to various school equipment and playground equipment. The heavy welding is done with an electric welder, while some of the lighter materials are done with gas and oxygen, such as building up valve stems and welding broken tools.

In the machine shop work is done on a lathe such work including the cutting of tapers and threads. Milling machine work is also done. This machine cuts steel to a flat surface and cuts key ways.

Every other week we go up to the high school where we take subjects such as math, shop theory, mechanical drawing, and automotive fundamentals with Mr. Causi our Vocational



VOCATIONAL GROUP

School instructor, English with Mr. Hennessey, General Science with Mrs. Keane, and World History with Mr. Coletti.

During the early part of December, we constructed a huge Christmas display in the school. Every student contributed in the construction of it. Open house was held on December 22 for all the townspeople interested in seeing our display and the different jobs we do in the

school. Refreshments were served by the Household Arts students. We wish to thank them and Mrs. Keane, who were hostesses at the display.

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

Joseph Lema



JUNIOR HIGH EIGHTH GRADE



JUNIOR HIGH SEVENTH GRADE

ACTIVITIES



SCHOOL ASSEMBLIES

September 7: Our first assembly of this year was in having as our guest Mr. Irving T. McDonald. Mr. McDonald gave a very interesting and stirring talk to the student body on "Heritage of America."

September 14: Mr. James Titus, a negro monologist, presented a very interesting and enjoyable assembly. He presented comical versions of "Little Red Riding Hood" and "Noah and His Ark."

October 1: Mr. Alfredo Cavalieri, a fine violinist, visited with us this morning. He demonstrated the methods of achieving high tones and the different chords.

November 7: The Augspurgs entertained us this morning with their animal wonders. They had many dog, bird, and very amusing monkey acts. Mr. Augspurg demonstrated and gave useful hints on how one should go about training a pet.

November 14: First period this morning, Captain John Dry, a retired navy captain, had on exhibition for us the different rope knots, the instruments and life preserving equipment that are imperative for survival. He also demonstrated the action of the different types of anchors.

November 21: This morning we had the first

in the series of motion pictures. It was the "History of Aviation" shown in cartoon form. This was a Walt Disney Production, and presented a very amusing assembly.

November 23: This being a time of the year when everyone gives thanks to God for the prosperity He has bestowed upon them through the year, a group of pupils, who were chosen by Mr. Hennessey, presented a panel discussion on Thanksgiving and the hardships of the Pilgrims who were among the first settlers of America.

November 28: Today we had the privilege of witnessing the beautiful works of nature. This was observed in Walt Disney's film "Nature's Wide Acres."

December 17: We had our third film of the year this morning which was also a Walt Disney Production. This time it was entitled, "Behind the Scenes At Disney Land." This film demonstrated how cartoons are made, how technicolor is achieved, and how the most simple equipment is used for sound effects.

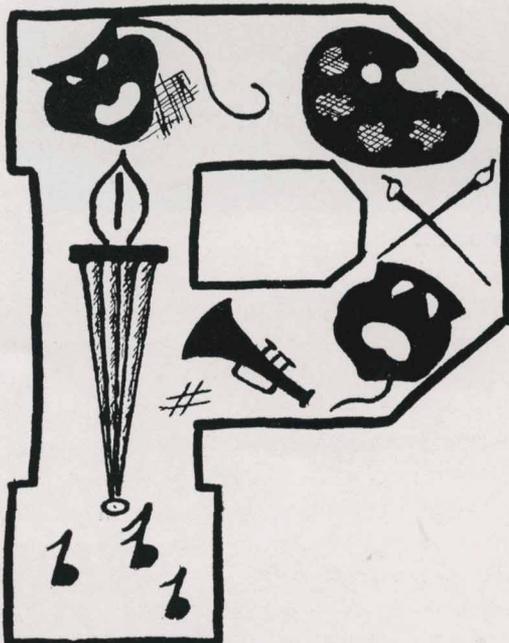
December 24: Today being the day before Christmas, we held our annual Christmas Assembly. This was directed by our music supervisor, Mr. Sorrentino. It consisted of Christmas Carols sung by a group of pupils, short histories of Christmas in foreign countries and Holy Pictures.

January 6: This morning our assembly was held in the gymnasium instead of the auditorium. The cheerleaders led our assembly which was a "Pep Rally."

January 12: Miss Grace Walput Keene, a monoactress, visited us this morning, and gave a very enjoyable assembly. One of her skits was called "Seventeen," which was about the difficult period we teen-agers go through when we reach this age.

January 27: This morning we were shown a film of the Thanksgiving Day football game. Mr. Manning explained the plays and pointed out each player. Mr. Leyden also presented the members of the football squad with certificates and letters.

February 27: Our first assembly after vacation was held this morning, having as our guest Mr. Charles King, a prominent baritone. He has appeared in such productions as "Show Boat." Among his selections were "Water





STUDENT COUNCIL

Seated, left to right: Eunice Cordeiro, Christina Segura, Joseph Lema, Roberta Kane, Leona Sutera, and Miriam Martin

Standing, left to right: Judith Perry, Salvador Vasques, Paul Kane, Robert Keane, Maribeth Santos, and Mr. Murphy, advisor. Absent, Dawn Ormsby

Boy," "No Hidden Place Down There" and "He Mumbled Not A Word."

Our last assembly of the year will be in having Mr. Henry Maar, the man with the balloons, as our guest. This will end up the school year.

STUDENT COUNCIL

On Monday, September 19, 1955, the Student Council held its first meeting to elect officers and to outline the duties for the coming school year.

Shortly after our first meeting, the Council held cheerleader tryouts and the following students were elected: Captain, Diane Hurd, Rachel DeSilva, Marie Perry, Nancy Burhoe, Sylvia Tarvers and Camila Meads. Two dances held by the cheerleaders and sponsored by the Student Council, netted the cheerleading squad sufficient funds for new uniforms.

An invitation to the annual Fall Convention at Cohasset was accepted and thanks to the cooperation of our advisor, Mr. Murphy and his wife, the Student Council attended. At Cohasset, we learned much concerning the activ-

ities of other councils, how they operate and what was their position in their school.

Again, as in the past, we supervised an election for Good Government Day which would be held in Boston on March 13th. Clement Kacergis, a Senior, was elected.

Recently, under the supervision of Mr. Hennessey, the Student Council took over the library. Each period of the day there is to be a Student Council representative or some other capable student in the library to lend books to anyone desiring outside reading. It may be used by our students in the Junior and Senior High School. While in the library, a student must maintain silence at all times and is responsible for his actions; loud talk or any other disturbance will result in the student being denied access to the library and possible further disciplinary action. The Student Council members serving as librarians have full authority to enforce the regulations as listed.

The latest project of the Student Council is the purchase of a trophy to be awarded to the most outstanding student in the Senior Class upon his or her graduation. A large trophy will be kept in the trophy cabinet with the name of



1. Side by side!
2. She was 5 and he was 10.
3. Sophomore Babes
4. The day we tore the goalpost down.
5. Too Young!
6. The N-e-4 March
7. Shake a hand, Shake a hand!
8. Goodnight Ladies?
9. Feudin', a fussin' and a fightin'
10. We all scream for ice cream.

11. The Little Rascals
12. Once in Love with Amy.
13. The Merry Mousketeers
14. Tall, dark, and available
15. Paper Doll!
16. Hold me in your arms!
17. Freshmen galore
18. Hi Ho Gloria
19. Chomp and Slurp
20. Crazy, man, Crazy!

21. Colgate Baby!
22. In the good old Summertime!
23. Maggie Dear!
24. Hey lady, don't look at me like that!
25. Cra Da Hoi and Spooddy
26. When (class) mother was a girl.
27. Till they've all gone home.
28. Martha Raye of P.H.S.
29. Now Eddie, do as Marie says.
30. Witchcraft.

31. Caught!
32. So tired!
33. Dungaee Dolls
34. Is it bookkeeping, Charlie?
35. Chain Gang.
36. Ting Ting Tong
37. How Soon?
38. Juniors never grow up, do they?
39. What tribe do you belong to?
40. Hi, Brudddy!

41. Bicycle built for two.
42. Pretty Baby! Marie Perry
43. Get Rival Dog Food
44. Gimme a P-
45. Joey
46. What dolls!?
47. Go ahead! I dare you!
48. The 3 Musketeers
49. Look who's Ret!
50. Pepper Hot Baby

51. Time out!
52. Tooty Frooty
53. Moments to Remember
54. Young and Foolish
55. Attention!
56. Young at Heart. P.O.D.
57. Keep it clean!
58. Hall! Hall! The gang's all here.
59. Mary Ellen Jason
60. Baby it's cold outside.
61. Billy Boy!



JUNIOR-SENIOR HIGH BAND AND ORCHESTRA

the outstanding student each year engraved upon it. A smaller duplicate will be given to the student himself. This project will be discussed at our next meeting and whether it will be accepted depends entirely on our financial status.

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

President	Dawn Ormsby
Vice President	Joseph Lema
Secretary and Treasurer	Roberta Kane
Sophomores	Robert Keane
	Maribeth Santos
Senior	Paul Kane
Freshmen	Salvator Vasques
	Judith Perry
Eighth Grade	Marian Martin
	Leona Setura
Seventh Grade	Christina Segura
	Eunice Cordeiro

SENIOR PLAY

On March 23, 1956, the auditorium of the Provincetown High School was crowded with parents and other townspeople awaiting the opening of the curtains at 8:15 P. M. which would present the merriest Broadway and motion picture hit, a three act comedy, "Out

of the Frying Pan," by Francis Swann.

With the first scene of the hilarious play, the appreciative audience began its laughing and continued almost unceasingly until after the third curtain call both for its sheer artlessness and humorous situations. It brought forth a gay bit of nonsense that made this evening an agreeable one for the cast. Everyone, the actors, actresses and their director, Mr. Staniford Sorrentino, were overwhelmed by the comments and applause.

The story of the play involves three young men and three young women who are sharing an apartment. They are would-be stage folk and they have been driven to this community scheme by the lack of economic security. It is a whacky plan they have in mind, for the apartment they rent is immediately above that of a Broadway producer who has quite a hit running and is about to cast a road company. They rehearse the play which he is currently producing, but the problem is — how to get him upstairs to see it? The plans are further complicated by the fact that a snippy young friend of one of the girls enters the picture and threatens to tell the girl's father that she is living in what could most politely be called an unusual manner. Now, it so happens that the producer is an amateur chef of some considerable ability, and right in the middle of a



SENIOR PLAY CAST

Front row, left to right: Rachel DeSilva, Diane Hurd, and Judi Boogar
 Second row: Staniford Sorrentino, director, David Hautanen, Robert Fiset, Marguerite Thomas,
 Dawn Ormsby, and Clement Kacergis
 Back row: Richard Brown, Jonathan Thomas, Duane Steele, and Stanley Rowe

culinary concoction he runs out of flour. He comes upstairs to borrow a cup. At last! The kids have him in the house, and they aren't going to let him out until he sees some evidence of their ability. So to impress him they stage a murder scene. It is so realistic that police swarm into the scene and the misunderstanding becomes hilarious when it is discovered the girl who is playing the corpse has been served a Mickey Fin. However, in spite of everything, what seems to be a profitable friendship springs up, and Equity dues get paid and the landlady gets the back rent, and it looks as if the future might hold some promise for the youngsters.

The characters and events of this play are purely imaginary, and anyone claiming resemblance or similarity ought to be ashamed to admit it.

The Cast

George Bodell	Jonathan Thomas
Mrs. Garnet	Marguerite Thomas
Norman Reese	Stanley Rowe

Muriel Foster	Judith Boogar
Kate Ault	Dawn Ormsby
Marge Benson	Rachel DeSilva
Tony Dennison	Duane Steele
Dotty Coburn	Diane Hurd
Mr. Coburn	David Hautanen
Arthur Kenny	Richard Brown
First Policeman	Robert Fiset
Second Policeman	Clement Kacergis

Shirley Salvador was the stage manager. Thomas Perry was the electrician. The settings were designed by Jonathan Thomas, Duane Steele, Stanley Rowe, David Hautanen, Robert Fiset, and Eugene Tasha. Donald Langley and Thomas Patrick were in charge of the props. Those who were ushers and on the fudge committee were Marie Perry, Marilyn Diagnault, Bertha Martinot, and Rosemarie Mavrogeorge. Tickets were collected at the door by Patricia O'Donnell. The programs were made out by Margaret Thomas. Makeup was done by Marie Perry.

SPORTS



FOOTBALL

The 1955 football season started out with a tremendous amount of spirit and interest both on the part of the team and the general public. Mr. Manning had worked for several years building up this interest in football and had trained his boys to play excellent football in the face of many difficulties. Mr. Condon's able assistance in coaching the line had further strengthened the team and rounded out the playing ability of the squad. The scores taken alone do not give a fair picture of the improved playing of the team as a whole. Anyone who watched the various games of the season could not help but be impressed by the power and team play. The work of the coaches certainly showed its effects.

On September 24 the team traveled to Bourne in the season's opener to find the weather and playing conditions very poor. In the first quarter Provincetown showed its defensive strength by limiting the Canalmen to one touchdown. There was little offensive in the second and third periods because of the soggy gridiron. Joe Lema and Eugene Tasha carried the pigskin to the ten yard line by two long runs and were stopped only by the final gun. Bourne was held to one touchdown in the fourth period. The final score was 12-0 in favor of Bourne.

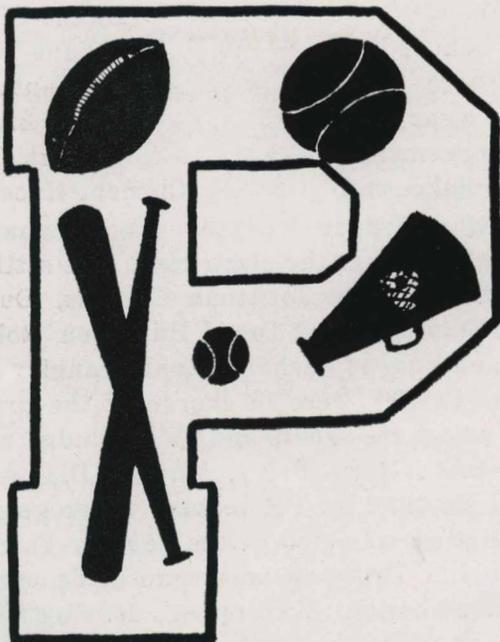
In the first game of October we were hosts to the Barnstable J.V. team here. Provincetown took the ball on the opening kickoff and held it all the first quarter but were unable to gain the necessary yardage for a touchdown. The spotlight of the game was on Clem Kacergis because of his superior punts which kept us out of trouble. In the final quarter Paul Joseph recovered a fumble. Long runs by Joe Lema and Paul Joseph failed, however, to make it. The game ended in a scoreless tie.

The next game was at home when we entertained Nantucket. At the end of the first half there was no score in the game. In the third period we took the ball on our 36 yard line and on alternate plays by Clem Kacergis and Joe Lema we moved the ball to the Nantucket 8 yard line. Clem Kacergis then ran off tackle for the first Provincetown tally. He also made good the extra point. In the first minutes of the closing period Joe Lema took a punt at midfield and ran 50 yards for the touchdown. The extra point attempt was stopped. Thus we won our first game of the season 13-0.

On our second game away we traveled to Weston. There was little action until the third period when Paul Joseph went over from the 2 yard line to climax a 60 yard march by the team. The extra point was blocked. Weston got two to finish the game 13-6. The team received a great deal of credit both from the coaches and newspapers for their splendid showing.

Next we were visited by the Bourne team. In the first three periods of play Bourne led 27-0 but to show the spirit of this team of ours Dick Costa and Eugene Tasha moved the ball to the 5 yard line. A play later Dick Costa went over for the touchdown. We failed to make the extra point. With the recovery of a punt along with several plays Clem went over for our second touchdown. Time did not allow us to get in any further scoring. As a result, we lost 27-13.

On the day of our first snow, November 19, we played at Falmouth. During the first period, line plunges by Clem Kacergis and Eugene Tasha brought the pigskin to the Falmouth two yard line but slippery conditions prevented us from scoring. Falmouth got two points from a safety. In the third quarter, runs by Paul





FOOTBALL TEAM

Kneeling, left to right: Eugene Tasha, John Gregory, Thomas Perry, George Mooney, Co-Captain Clement Kacergis, Co-Captain Paul Joseph, Robert Fiset, Duane Steele, Richard Segura, Joseph Lema
 Standing, left to right: Assistant Coach Joseph Condon, Manager Walter Welsh, William Patrick, Donald Murphy, Donald Fiset, Robert Keane, Alfred Tinker, Edward Cook, Joseph Taves, Frank Hogan, John Perry, John Nunes, Maurice Worth, Richard Costa, George Clarke, Robert Savini, John Hurd, Assistant Manager Francis Silva, and Coach Robert Manning

Joseph, Eugene Tasha, and Jack Gregory moved the ball to the Falmouth 10 before we lost it on downs. Later in the same period Bob Savini intercepted a pass for another of our scoring threats. Falmouth's score in the last period gave the victory to them 8-0.

On Thanksgiving Day we played Yarmouth away. In the first stanza the Manning-men marched 51 yards to the Yarmouth 8, a march climaxed by a touchdown by Dick Costa. Clem made the kick good for the extra point. In the second quarter our strong team drove 44 yards to the Yarmouth 18. Clem went over on the next play for six points. His placement was good for the extra point. In this period Yarmouth scored their one and only touchdown. Provincetown, coming back in the same period, called on Eugene Tasha who carried it over. We made good the extra point. Penalties were the only thing that stopped us from scoring in the last period. Thus we won our final game with a decisive victory over our staunch rivals, Yarmouth, 21-6.

In winding up this 1955 football season we thank the coaches, Mr. Manning and Mr. Condon, not only for the splendid training they gave the team in the mechanics of playing foot-

ball but also for the sportsmanlike conduct they teach which the players never forget.

We might add that Clem Kacergis made All-State and Paul Joseph got honorable mention in post-season all-scholastic elevens.

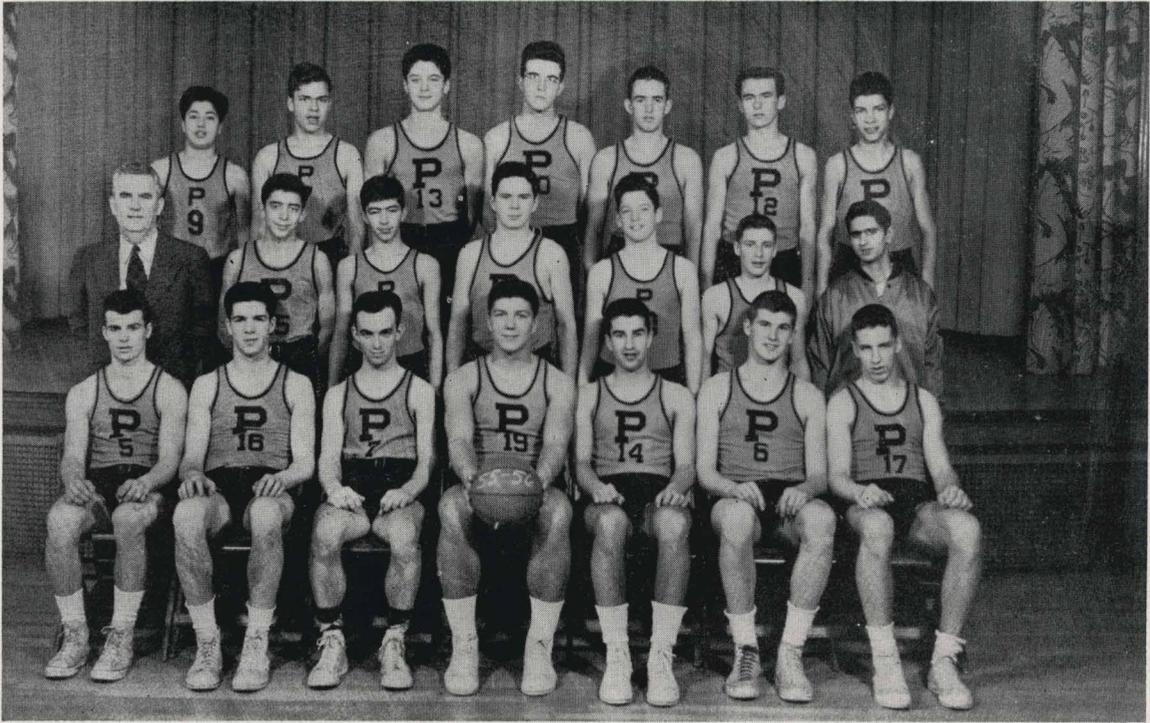
Walter Welsh

BOYS BASKETBALL '55 - '56

The first basketball game of the season saw a strong veteran Provincetown five meet a seemingly strong Chatham team in the jam-packed P.H.S. gym. The crowd cheered as the Fishermen took the lead in the first half and then went on to win 76-46. From the looks of the opening game we were on our way to a triumphant season and nothing could stand in our way.

Next on January 6, Yarmouth visited us and they were routed to a fantastic score of 68-29. Phil Tarvers was the big gun for the Cape Tip scoring 21 points. The Orange and Black added a foul shooting record of 22 out of 33 to clinch the thriller. Tom Perry and Clem Kacergis also turned in excellent performances controlling both backboards like professionals.

The third game of the season saw Orleans



BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Sitting, left to right: Joseph Lema, Anthony Tarvers, Richard Costa, Clement Kacergis, Paul Joseph, Thomas Perry, and Richard Segura

Standing, left to right: Coach David Murphy, Ronald Martin, Francis Silva, Donald Murphy, Robert Keane, John O'Donnell, and Manager John Serpa

Standing, back row, left to right: Clarence Andrews, William Patrick, Ronald Lopes, John Perry, Philip Prada, Warren Alexander, Joseph Taves. Robert Savini was absent

visit us and play a tough game, losing 59-39. The game was much closer than the final score indicates, however. It was very close until the Fishermen found their shooting eyes and then it was only a matter of time. Clem Kacergis went out on fouls in the last quarter as his teammate Tarvers led the Cape Tip five with 19 markers.

The first away game was Bourne playing host to us on the superstitious date of Friday, the thirteenth. Bourne had a very strong team and desired to change our undefeated record. They almost succeeded but were beaten back in the fourth quarter by the deft free throwing of Dick Costa. The final score was 50-46 as the bantam guard took the hero's spotlight. This was Provincetown's fourth win without a single defeat.

Next we traveled to Chatham where a fierce duel of basketball skill developed. A big 24 point scoring spree by the Fishermen in the fourth quarter clinched the game, but it was labeled as one of the season's best games. Chatham's Ed Zibrat played a stupendous game and

was congratulated by Coach Murphy amid the thunderous ovation of the crowd. Paul Joseph shared equal high scoring honors with Tom Perry as they each had 20 markers. The final score was 69-58.

Still on the long road of away games was one with Barnstable on January 20. The Fishermen never looked better as Phil Tarvers again copped the honors with 20 points. This game marked Provincetown's sixth consecutive win as they triumphed 60-22.

On January 24 the Cape Tip five came home to play a tough Alumni team made up of all P.H.S. veteran stars. Dick Packett was high scorer for the Alumni as he scored from everywhere. The game that entailed kept the capacity audience on their feet up to the final second. The final score was 75-73 as a technical foul and a long goal by co-captain Paul Joseph won the game.

Next on the schedule was a trip to Lawrence High of Falmouth. Here the Orange and Black took an early lead over the Crimson five 52-14 in the first half. The game ended 93-57 despite



CHEERLEADERS

Sitting, left to right: Rachel DeSilva, Diane Hurd, Captain, and Sylvia Tarvers
 Standing, left to right: Camille Meads, Nancy Burhoe, and Mary Perry

a final desperate rally of Falmouth, with the Cape Tip nearly reaching the 100 mark. This victory was the high school's eighth win in a row and by now P.H.S. had acquired the reputation of the strongest team on the Cape.

On January 28, we came back home to play the Air Force. It was a rough and tumble game with the score at the half 31-16. The servicemen of North Truro Air Base were a poor match for the young and spirited high school boys, as they lost 59-45.

Harwich gave us our tenth straight victory on their home court as they were trounced 90-60. The Fishermen had the psychological as well as physical advantage, but Coach Murphy kept his varsity five in action until the waning minutes of the game. Top scoring honors went to co-captains Paul Joseph and Clem Kacergis. Paul scored 17 points, while Clem scored 16.

Following the schedule saw Yarmouth as the next opponent. The underdog Dolphin five played a possession-type ball game and had everyone worried until the Orange and Black broke loose with a 20 point third quarter. From then on it was smooth sailing as the game ended 58-26. High point man for both teams

was Clem Kacergis with 16 points. His teammates, Tom Perry with 12 points and Phil Tarvers with 14, were for undefeated Provincetown.

On February 4 we played host to the Nantucket basketeers. It seemed a shame for the Whalers to travel all this distance only to suffer defeat. The Provincetown veterans had a rollicking first half with the score standing at 39-13. The Whalers fought back fiercely only to lose by a 30 point margin of 66-36.

In a return bout Bourne visited us and was anxious to ruin our undefeated record. They had nearly succeeded in the first game and felt that they now could topple us off the winner's thrown. The Canalmen came close in the first half, 34-31, but were sadly disillusioned as the final score stood at 86-56. This marked the undefeated record of 12 consecutive league wins and no losses for the Orange and Black.

On February 14 the Cape Tip basketeers played the Barnstable Raiders for the Large School League Crown. The Orange and Black had another reason for wanting to win this game. Phil Tarvers had been sidelined with an attack of appendicitis. With a mighty second half surge of power they overwhelmed Barns-

table to win the Large School League Championship. Paul Joseph took top honors with 20 points, while Tom Perry had 16. Dick Costa's excellent long clutch baskets lent spirit to the team as they won the game for their hospitalized teammate, 54-37.

The final victory and last game of the playing season took place at Lawrence High of Falmouth. The Orange and Black swamped the Crimson 67-34 for their 14th straight win. Paul Joseph was again high scorer with 20, while his teammate Costa followed close behind with 18 points. The Fishermen hit from the inside and outside, ending the regular basketball season and warming up for the Cape Cod Principals' Tournament.

Cape Cod Principals' Tournament

The biggest upset of the year came in the semi-finals of the Cape Principals' Tourney. The Orange and Black was slated to play Harwich and the game that followed will be talked about for many a basketball season. Coach Murphy's boys started out as if they were going to breeze to victory. They led the first quarter 11-4, and 21-15 at the half. The Harwich Rough Riders seemed stagestruck in the first half as Dick Costa scored most of the points for the Orange and Black Large School Champions. Harwich came to life in the third period as the Cape Tippers lost their shooting eyes. It was a tough game for both teams and the pressure was on every minute. Both teams fought fiercely in the second half but Provincetown missed a couple of shots that were badly needed in the last few minutes of the game. Harwich scored a goal in the last eight seconds which the Cape Tip could not make up. So the Fishermen, who had whipped Harwich by 30 points on their own floor, were out of the tournament by two points. The final score was 40-38. High scorer for the Cape Tip was Dick Costa with 14, followed by Clem Kacergis with 8. The basketball season was not over, however, as the Orange and Black had entered in Class D of the Tech Tourney.

Tech Tourney

On March 2, Provincetown traveled to Quincy High School to play Immaculate Conception of Newburyport in the Cape Tip's first Tech Tourney game. Both teams fought fiercely but fouls spelled defeat for the Orange and Black. Both teams were better than average at the foul line, only Newburyport did a little

better. The lead changed several times during the game but finally ended 63-59 in favor of the Off Cape Five. Dick Costa kept the Fishermen in the game several times with deadly foul shooting, hitting 10 of 11 chances, and Paul Joseph was high man with 23 markers as the Cape Tip five was eliminated from Class D of the Tech Tournament.

P.H.S. Record

Won	Lost	Percentage
15	0	1.000

Final Standings

	Won	Lost	Percentage
Provincetown	14	0	1.000
Chatham	9	4	.692
Orleans	10	6	.625
Bourne	10	6	.625
Harwich	9	6	.600
Barnstable	8	6	.571
Sandwich	4	10	.286
Falmouth	4	11	.267
Yarmouth	3	10	.231

Large School League

	Won	Lost	Percentage
Provincetown	8	0	1.000
Barnstable	6	2	.750
Bourne	4	4	.500
Falmouth	1	7	.125
Yarmouth	1	7	.125

Individual Season Scoring

Phil Tarvers	219
Paul Joseph	206
Dick Costa	200
Tom Perry	175
Clem Kacergis	133
Ronald Martin	28
Joe Lema	26
Donald Murphy	19
Bob Savini	18
John Perry	15
Dick Segura	14
Phil Prada	7

Team Points

	Total	Average Per Game
We	963	66.7
They	630	45.0

Season Schedule

	We	They
Chatham	76	46
Yarmouth	68	29
Orleans	59	39
Bourne	50	46
Chatham	69	58

Barnstable	60	22
Alumni (Delft Haven)	75	73
Falmouth	93	57
Air Force	59	45
Harwich	90	60
Yarmouth	58	26
Nantucket	66	36
Bourne	86	56
Barnstable	54	37
Falmouth	67	34

Cape Cod Principals' Tournament

Harwich	38	40
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Tech Tourney

Immaculate Conception (Newburyport)	59	63
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GIRLS' BASKETBALL 1955 - 1956

In the latter weeks of November, many candidates for this year's basketball team reported to Miss DeRiggs. From last year's squad were missing such regulars as Donna Hurd, Martha Turpin, Jeanette DeCosta, Arlene Packett, and Arlene Ferreira. To replace these players, our Coach had the following candidates: Co-Captains Peggy Thomas and Patricia O'Donnell; forwards: Melanie Jackel, Nancy Pires, Betty Strachan, Prudy Joseph, Mary Lou McKinney, Lillian Corea and Carol Silva; for guards, the following reported: Marjorie Silva, Versie Langley, Gloria Medeiros, Paula Henrique, Judy Perry, Joyce Perry, Margo Phillips, Margie Thompson, Natalie Patrick, Cynthia Tavers, and Penny Pires. Helen May Jason was to serve as manager.

Our season opened auspiciously on January 3, of this year. With the entire team working well, we defeated the Chatham girls by a score of 54-46. In this game, hard fought throughout, Prudy Joseph emerged as high scorer with a total of 28 points.

In our second game played at Yarmouth, the Varsity girls lost a heart-breaker to the Yarmouth Varsity by the close score of 57-53; at half time, our girls trailed by 14 points but a five second half comeback, sparked by Prudy Joseph, nearly pulled the game out of the fire. Of the 53 points scored, Miss Joseph garnered 37 of them.

The Junior Varsity, making its debut, lost to the Yarmouth Junior Varsity, 29-28 in a very close game. Carol Silva and Marjorie Silva both

scored 9 points in this game with Judy Perry tossing in 8 points.

On January 13, here in our home gym, our Varsity soundly trounced Bourne, 74-49. The high scorer again was Prudy Joseph with 38 points; Peggy Thomas connected for 11 baskets for a total of 22 points. To make the evening a highly successful one for the girls, the JV's, led by Judy Perry, overcame Bourne's JV's, 31-17.

Continuing on its winning way, the Varsity team journeyed to the Mid-Cape and on Chatham's fine floor, defeated the girls of Chatham in a low scoring contest, 37-26.

The winning streak was abruptly stopped by a speedy, sharpshooting group from our old nemesis, Barnstable High. After a very close first half, the Barnstable girls suprted ahead in the third quarter and played a strong defensive game in the fourth quarter to maintain its lead. The final score was 45-39 and in a losing cause, Prudy Joseph tossed in 23 points. The JV's salvaged something for the day by outlasting the Barnstable Junior Varsity 28-21.

After the losing battle with Barnstable, the next two games proved easy for the P'town lassies. The Wellfleet girls were completely outclassed by a score of 57-26 and the following week at Falmouth, hitting on all cylinders, our Varsity overwhelmed Falmouth to the tune of 78-44; going hand in hand with this resounding victory was the JV's victory at Falmouth, 33-20.

On the last day of January, Coach DeRiggs scheduled a game with the Alumni, a collection of outstanding stars of the past few seasons. In an interesting contest, this year's Varsity outscored the Alumni, 60-46 with Prudy Joseph cashing in with 35 points.

Hoping to avenge a defeat by Yarmouth, our girls went all out but in a hard fought battle, resembling their first game, the Yarmouth girls again took our measure 64-52. They had a little too much speed afoot and accuracy in their basket shooting; this Yarmouth girls' team was as fine as any we played all year. Yarmouth's JV's made it a big afternoon for their home town, beating our second team 26-22.

Looking like world beaters, the Provincetown girls, in the next three games, outscored the opposition 177-89. The first victim was Nantucket who went down to defeat by a score of 44-24; Wellfleet was soundly defeated 56-28, and to complete the routs, the Varsity



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Seated, left to right: Melanie Jackel, Carol Silva, Nancy Pires, Captain Peggy Thomas, Captain Patricia O'Donnell, Versie Langley, and Prudence Joseph
 Standing, left to right: Coach Miss Elizabeth DeRiggs, Lana Steele, Paula Henrique, Margo Phillips, Joyce Perry, Penny Pires, Natalie Patrick, and Manager Helen Jason
 Standing, back row, left to right: Lillian Corea, Ruth O'Donnell, Cynthia Tarvers, Gloria Medeiros, Judith Perry, Elizabeth Strachan, and Margaret Thompson

squad rolled over the Bourne girls 77-37. Prudy Joseph collected a total of 72 points in the three games; Melanie Jackel also scored high in all three contests. The Junior Varsity engaged in only one of three contests, defeating Bourne seconds, 24-7.

The final contest of the year was a different story. Outplayed throughout the four periods, our Varsity was tripped by the Barnstable lassies, 55-34. The Barnstable girls took control of the backboards early in the contest and only Prudy Joseph was able to score successfully; she garnered 23 points to lead our girls. The JV's also went down to defeat by a score of 26-17.

The season was a fairly successful one; only Barnstable and Yarmouth won victories over our girls. Even in these losing contests, the girls played hard and never gave up trying. Praise must go to Miss DeRiggs for the excellent work she did in fashioning this fine team this year. The Junior Varsity shows fine promise for next season so let us hope that the scores of the games with Barnstable and Yarmouth will be reversed in next year's contests.

Season's Results

	We	They
Chatham	54	46
Yarmouth	53	57
Bourne	74	49
Chatham	37	26
Barnstable	39	45
Wellfleet	57	26
Falmouth	78	44
Alumni	60	46
Yarmouth	52	64
Nantucket	44	24
Wellfleet	56	28
Bourne	77	37
Barnstable	34	55

JV's Results

	We	They
Yarmouth	28	29
Bourne	31	17
Barnstable	28	21
Falmouth	33	20
Yarmouth	22	26
Bourne	24	7
Barnstable	17	26

Helen May Jason, '57



BASEBALL TEAM

Front row, left to right: Robert Savini, Joseph Lema, Harvey Keane, Philip Prada, Richard Costa, Joseph Taves, and David Mendes

Second row: Paul Joseph, Clement Kacergis, Paul Kane, Richard Segura, Warren Alexander, William Patrick, and Coach Robert Manning

PROSPECTS FOR BASEBALL 1956

In the forthcoming season Coaches Manning and Condon are faced with the task of rebuilding the baseball squad. Out of the nine starters from the '55 season, there are only four regulars returning. Through graduation the team lost Richard Berrio, Neil Cordeiro, George Felton, Ed Ferreira, Steve Goveia and Anthony Lema. Five of these Seniors were regular starters.

Last season's record was better than what was expected, with the overall record above the .500 mark.

The results are as follows:

Provincetown	5	Orleans	8
Provincetown	9	Chatham	1
Provincetown	3	Harwich	2
Provincetown	5	Barnstable	13
Provincetown	3	Bourne	6
Provincetown	2	Orleans	8
Provincetown	1	Chatham	4
Provincetown	7	Harwich	2
Provincetown	9	Yarmouth	2
Provincetown	11	Falmouth	6
Provincetown	4	Bourne	1
Won 6 and lost 5			

In the Small School League, Provincetown ended up in the runner-up spot for the championship. Orleans was in first place with Chatham and Harwich third and fourth respectively.

Practice is expected to start around April first with the returning veterans Paul Joseph, Bob Savini, Clem Kacergis, Joe Lema, Richard Costa, and John Perry. Other candidates are Phil Prada, Robert Keane, Bill Kempton, David Mendes, Dick Segura and William Patrick.

In the coming season Provincetown will again participate in the Small School League with games scheduled with Orleans, Harwich and Chatham, on a home and away basis. Beside these six games Provincetown High School will play Barnstable, Yarmouth, Bourne and Falmouth in non-league games. Another hopeful is a game with B. C. High from Boston. Arrangements for this game are being made by Coach Manning.

Although the future doesn't look as good as other years, we know Coaches Manning and Condon will put all their efforts into molding a fine team and will come up with a very good ball club. Good luck, Coaches!

Clem Kacergis, '56

ALUMNI



1955

Ronald Amaral—U. S. Navy, California
Richard Berrio—Working at the First National Bank
George Bryant—Freshman at Wesleyan University
Chester Cook—Freshman at Boston College
Neil Cordeiro—U. S. Air Force, South Dakota
Jeannette DeCosta—Married, living in Boston
Patricia Duarte—Freshman at Chamberlain College
George Felton—Freshman at Boston University
Edwin Ferreira—U. S. Navy
James Ferreira—Freshman at Northeastern
Stephen Goveia—Freshman at Boston University School of Music
Donna Hurd—Freshman at Merrimack College
Arlene Joseph—Working at Town Hall
Avis Joseph—Working in Bedford
Thomas Kane—U. S. Navy
Anthony Lema, Jr.—U. S. Air Force, Florida
Denis Mooney—Freshman at University of Massachusetts
Rebecca Morris—Married, living away
Carol O'Donnell—Attending Wilfred Academy of Hair Dressing
Arline Packett—Living in California
Carolyn Patrick—At home
Constance Pavao—Married, living in Philadelphia



Avis Perry—Working in Boston
Olivia Ramos—Living in Connecticut
Nancy Roda—At home
Malcolm Rose—At home
Josephine Ross—Married, living in Germany
Marcia Russell—Working for the Probation Officer
Nancy Salvador—Working in Orleans
Kenneth Santos—Freshman at Boston University
Loretta Santos—Attending Bentley School of Accounting in Boston
Joyce Silva—Married, living in town
Richard Silva—U. S. Navy
Catharina Silvia—Working in Chicago
Horace Watson—At home
Robert Welsh—Freshman at Holy Cross College
Donald Wood—U. S. Navy

1954

Martha Alves—Married, living in Boston
Raymond Alves—U. S. Army, Germany
George Bowley—Freshman at U. S. Naval Academy
Ronald Cabral—U. S. Navy, Connecticut
Ernest Carreiro—Working at Tip-for-Tops'n
Marlene Carreiro—Married, living in town
Irene Cook—At home
Janet Gill—At home
Henry Hautanen—U. S. Navy, on U. S. S. For-
restal
Lester Hautanen—U. S. Army, at Fort Hood,
Texas
Nancy Jason—Married, living in town
Patricia Kane—Married, living in Delaware
Lucille Kelley—Working in Boston
Joan Kenney—Working at Brownell's
David Lai—U. S. Air Force
Ronald Malaquias—Fishing with his father
Katherine Mayo—Attending Lasell Junior
College
Lawrence Meads—Working at Flyer's Boat-
yard
Leland Morris—U. S. Navy
Robert Morris—Working in Detroit
Nancy Paine—Married, living in town
Sonya Passion—Married, working at Marcey's
Oil Company
Joseph Patrick—U. S. Marines, North Carolina
Jeanette Perry—Married, living in Falmouth

Shirley Perry—Married, living in North Carolina
 Stephen Perry — Sophomore at University of Massachusetts
 Elizabeth Ross—Married, living in town
 Edward Salvador — Working at Marcey's Oil Company
 Beverly Silva—At home
 Philip Silva—Working in California
 Estelle Souza—Working in Boston
 Carolyn Wood—At home
 Mary Youngren—Married, living in town

1953

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

1952

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

1951

Veronica Alves—Married, living away
 Lorraine Aresta—Married, living in town
 Paula Bent—Married, living in town
 Joan Brown—Married, living away
 Lillian Cabral—Married, living in town
 Ruby Cabral—Married, living in California
 Joan Christopher—Married, living away
 Kenneth Enos—Working at the Advocate Press
 Melvin Enos—Working at Nelson's Market
 Mary Ferreira—Married, living in Truro
 Barbara Frost—Married, living in town

Vincent Henrique—Fishing
 Thomas Holway—Working for Sumner Horton
 John Jason—Working at Ford Garage
 John Kelley—Working at Chatham Airport
 Carol Lee—Married, living in town
 Delores Lema—Living in town
 Mary Lema—Married, living away
 Helen Martin—Married, living away
 James Meads—Fishing
 Richard Medeiros—Working in town
 George Miller—U. S. Army
 Joyce Morris—Married, living in town
 Peter Morris—Merchant Marine
 Diane Passion—Married, living in town
 Ann Perry—Working in Boston
 Patricia Perry—Married, living in town
 George Ross—U. S. Marines
 Robert Souza—Working at the Cold Storage
 Shirley Souza—Married, living in town
 Beverly Sylvia—Married, living in town
 Gladys Tarvers—Married, living in town
 Ronald White—Working in Wellfleet

1950

Shirley Anthony—Married, living in Washington, D. C.
 Barrie Bell—U. S. Air Force
 Deborah Brown—Married, living in Hyannis
 Doris Brown—Working in Florida Bank
 Patricia Jackett—Married, living away
 Phyllis Cabral—Working in New York
 Wilfred Costa—Attending school for Pharmacy
 Marilyn Cote—Married, living in New York

Barbara Days—Teaching at Barnstable High School
 Lois Francis—Nurse in Boston
 Thomas Francis—Working at First National Bank
 Margaret Jason—Married, living in New Jersey
 Mildred Joseph—Married, living in town
 Veronica Leonard—Married, living in town
 Charles Malaquias—Fishing
 Kenneth Mayo—Married, working away
 Robert Meads—Fishing
 Mary Miller—Married, living in Boston
 Kathleen Nascimento—Married, living in town
 Joanne Oliver—Nursing away
 Austin Rose—Working in own Auto Shop
 John Ross—Attending school in Mexico
 Clifford Santos—Fishing
 John Santos—Working for Marcey's Oil Company
 Cecelia Silva—Married, living away
 Gloria Silva—Married, living in town
 Marion Silva—Married, living in town
 Elinor Small—Married, living in Falmouth
 Alfred Souza—U. S. Navy
 Lewis Souza—U. S. Army
 Bruce Tarvers—U. S. Navy
 Melvin Thomas—Attending school in Chicopee
 Betty Volton—Married, living in town
 Martha Watson—Married, living in town
 Warren Witherstine—Attending school away
 Michael Whorf—Working for WOCB
 Arthur Mooney—Attending B. C.

Rosemarie Mavrogeorge, '56

LETTER TO A MORON FRIEND

Dear Moron Friend,

I sat down with a pencil in my hand to type you this letter, please excuse the ink.

I don't live where I used to anymore because I moved to where I live now. When you come to see me ask anyone where I live because no one knows me.

My aunt Alice died and is doing fine. I hope you are doing the same. I am sorry we are so far together. I wish we could be closer apart.

My cousin has the mumps and is having a swell time. She is at death's door and the doctor is trying to pull her through.

I sent you a coat by express and took the buttons off to make it lighter. In case you want them, they are in the left hand pocket. I started to come to see you when I saw a sign that said, "This sign will take you to Provincetown, Mass," so I got on it and the darn thing did not move for three hours.

My friend's boy swallowed a pin cushion and they gave him pins to eat.

In case you don't get this letter, drop me a line and let me know because I will send you another one.

In this letter you will find a picture of me, but in fear of losing it, I took it out.

Sincerely,
Your Moron Friend

* * * * *

There once was an old man of Lyme
Who married three wives at a time
When asked "Why a third"
He replied, "One's absurd,
And bigamy, sir, is a crime."

* * * * *

He who crosses ocean twice without taking
bath is dirty double-crosser.

* * * * *

Then there was the kid who swallowed the
clock key, and, naturally, wound up in the hos-
pital.

* * * * *

Mr. Murphy: "George Clark! I told you to
stand at attention. What's the matter?"

Clark: "I **am** standing at attention, Sir."

Mr. Murphy: "You look as if you had fallen
down."

Sing a song of sulfide, a beaker full of lime
Four and twenty test tubes breaking all the
time
When the flask is opened the fumes begin to
reek
Isn't that an awful mess to have four times a
week?

* * * * *

SELF-HELP BOOKS

Heaven knows
It isn't those
Who need 'em
Who read 'em!

* * * * *

Mr. Condon: "Did you write this poem with-
out any outside help?"

Rowe: "I did."

Mr. Condon: "Gee! To think I would be
lucky enough to have Lord Byron in my class!"

* * * * *

Mrs. Keane: "Hey, what's the idea of carry-
ing that piece of toast out of the cafeteria?"

Tasha: "I'm going to use it in art class to
make a charcoal drawing."

* * * * *

"Pipe down," yelled the husband. "Do you
want the new neighbors to think I'm a nosy,
meddling busybody?"

Wife: "What's the difference? When they
get to know you, they'll find out anyway."

* * * * *

The night was warm
The room was dark
Not any light
Not even a spark
Shone on the two as they sat there alone
The little brown pup and his chicken bone.

* * * * *

Last summer's loves and last summer's flowers
I think about in my idle hours.
Next summer there'll be fewer weeds,
I'm picking better men and seeds.

* * * * *

Mr. Leyden to Hogan and Perry: "Mr. Col-
etti informs me he caught you two boys fighting
together in the corridor."

Perry: "Mr. Coletti has misled you. We were
trying to separate each other."

DEFINITIONS

Psychiatrist—A mind sweeper.

Hygiene—Keeping clean when you aren't going anywhere.

Gossip—Letting the chat out of the bag.

* * * * *

Mr. Murphy: "Well, boys, we leave for Quincy tomorrow and the School Committee has given us \$2.50 to eat on."

John Perry: "Gee, why don't we eat in chairs."

* * * * *

"What's the idea of keeping an alligator for a pet?" asked Don.

"I'm raising my own luggage," replied Maggie.

* * * * *

If you can't find it in the dictionary, atlas, or encyclopedia, don't be discouraged. Ask for it at the drugstore.

* * * * *

Watch out for that revolving door — what door door door door?

* * * * *

Clem, who used to take a wheelbarrow to school for a lunch-box, was asked if he had learned anything in school that day. "Naw, I just sat around waiting till it was time to eat."

* * * * *

Steele, remember how he used to have to stand in the corner so much that he began to develop a triangular forehead? "The teacher always thought I was smoking," he says, "but it was just the heavy fog I was in."

Hogan was telling of how he was in the fifth grade at the Bradford School, the second year he was in the fifth grade, the third year he was in the fifth grade and the fourth year he was the janitor.

* * * * *

Perry, having graduated from Holy Cross, applied to an ad for "a Harvard man or equivalent," asked if they meant three Dartmouth men, two Notre Dame men or a Holy Cross man working half time.

* * * * *

Mr. Pierce of the Nickerson funeral home wishes to ask the boys who keep knocking at his door and asking if he has any old empty boxes, to please stop.

* * * * *

The patient who had met with a serious accident asked the doctor fretfully, "How long am I going to have to lie here?"

"Only a day at a time," answered the doctor.

* * * * *

There'd been no activity on Pork Chop Hill for a long time, almost two hours. And the frozen G.I.'s huddled in the bunker, had started the inevitable poker game.

"I call," growled the first Private. "Watcha got?"

"Six Jacks," exclaimed the second Private. "I take the pot."

"Git yo' dirty cotton-pickin' hands off'n that pot," growled a Texas Corporal. "I got six Jacks, too. But mine are all Spades!"

* * * * *

Watch out for that ping pong ball — what ping (gulp) pong ball?

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Boat's Name	-	-	-	-	-	-	JOAN AND TOM
Weight	-	-	-	-	-	-	45 Tons
Length	-	-	-	-	-	-	62 Feet, 9 Inches
Capacity	-	-	-	-	-	-	50 Thousand
Engine	-	-	-	-	-	-	Buda "170"
Captain	-	-	-	-	-	-	Manuel Thomas

Boat's Name	-	-	-	-	-	-	SHIRLEY AND ROLAND
Weight	-	-	-	-	-	-	35 Tons
Length	-	-	-	-	-	-	60 Feet
Capacity	-	-	-	-	-	-	40 Thousand
Engine	-	-	-	-	-	-	Caterpillar "135"
Captain	-	-	-	-	-	-	Louis Salvador

Boat's Name	-	-	-	-	-	-	RENEVA
Weight	-	-	-	-	-	-	35 Tons
Length	-	-	-	-	-	-	60 Feet
Capacity	-	-	-	-	-	-	50 Thousand
Engine	-	-	-	-	-	-	Murphy "115"
Captain	-	-	-	-	-	-	Salvador Vasques

Boat's Name	-	-	-	-	-	-	C. R. & M.
Weight	-	-	-	-	-	-	56 Tons
Length	-	-	-	-	-	-	65 Feet
Capacity	-	-	-	-	-	-	70 Thousand
Engine	-	-	-	-	-	-	Buda "330"
Captain	-	-	-	-	-	-	Fred Salvador

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Boat's Name	- - - - -	REVENGE
Weight	- - - - -	18 Tons
Length	- - - - -	40 Feet
Capacity	- - - - -	20 Thousand
Engine	- - - - -	General Motors "165"
Captain	- - - - -	Charles Malaquias

Boat's Name	- - - - -	SEA FOX
Weight	- - - - -	35 Tons
Length	- - - - -	60 Feet
Capacity	- - - - -	40 Thousand
Engine	- - - - -	Buda "170"
Captain	- - - - -	Manuel P. Henrique

Boat's Name	- - - - -	SILVER MINK
Weight	- - - - -	66 Gross Ton
Length	- - - - -	70 Feet
Capacity	- - - - -	38 Ton
Engine	- - - - -	General Motors
Captain	- - - - -	Manuel Phillips

Boat's Name	- - - - -	JOHN DAVID
Weight	- - - - -	44 Tons
Length	- - - - -	61 Feet, 2 Inches
Capacity	- - - - -	50 Thousand
Engine	- - - - -	Wolverine
Captain	- - - - -	John Russe