1925

**The White and Blue 1925**

Seton Hall University

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The White and Blue

MCMXXV

THE YEAR BOOK OF
SETON HALL COLLEGE
Volume II
PUBLISHED BY ITS SENIOR CLASS
REV. JOHN J. SHEERIN, A. M.
Moderator

WILLIAM J. DUFFY, Jr.        DANIEL F. MEEHAN, Jr.
Editor                        Business Manager

A. PEARSON MOONEY
Advertising Manager
Foreword

ike a family album which is kept as a record of
the past, to be occasionally opened and rejoiced
over within the home circle, to be treasured as a
memoir of former associations and friends, this
edition of "The White and Blue" is intended to
preserve in lasting memory the events of a real
family life. It is the wish of the Editors that each new
opening of the book will bring renewed joy and happiness,
pleasant reminiscences to all those whose college life was
associated with that beloved Alma Mater, "Old Setonia."
Dedication

As a token of our appreciation for the interest he has always shown in Setonian affairs and as a mark of our increased esteem for him upon his recent elevation to the office of Vicar General of the Diocese of Newark, we, the members of the class of 1925, respectfully dedicate this volume of "The White and Blue" to our beloved Alumnus.

RT. REV. JOHN J. O'CONNOR, D. D.
President, Board of Trustees
The Class of 1925 has finished its college career at Setonia. As we look back in pleasant retrospect on the events of that epoch in our lives, we can recall with deep appreciation the sacrifices that were made for our benefit and the pleasant duties that were imposed upon us in order that we might attain our final goal.

To the Rt. Rev. President and Rev. Vice President we shall always be indebted for their efforts in our behalf. We shall never be able to repay our debt of gratitude to those esteemed members of the Faculty who were our constant guides. They taught us a lesson, invaluable not only in the formative period of our life, but for all time. The emblem which inspired our diligence in scholastic endeavors may well be applied to them, for they were in the words of our motto,

“The Light Among the Shadows and the Images.”
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Instructor of History
JAMES P. HOLLERAN, A.B.
Instructor of Mathematics and History

GEORGE A. BROOKS, A.B.
Instructor of Public Speaking
OLD
SETONIA
THE ADMINISTRATION BUILDING
SENIORS
CLASS OF 1925

SETON HALL COLLEGE

George William Ahn  Newark
Anthony Stephen Biczak  Passaic
Joseph Hugh Brady  Caldwell
John Joseph Brown  Jersey City
William Joseph Buckley, Jr.  Jersey City
Joseph Patrick Colrick  Newark
Matthew Francis Connolly  Newark
Joseph Hyland Dempsey  Morristown
Joseph Aloysius Dooling  Jersey City
John Francis Duffy  Jersey City
William Joseph Duffy, Jr.  Morristown
Milton Anthony Ferrero  Elizabeth
Alexander Walter Franczak  Newark
Leo Paul Hack  Newark
Michael William Hornak  Bayonne
Bernard Melvin Kiernan  Hoboken
William Augustine Looney  Jersey City
James Nelson Lunn  Newark
John Edward M. Henry  West Orange
Francis Thomas Meaney  Bayonne
Daniel Francis Meehan, Jr.  Montclair
Albert Pearson Mooney  East Orange
Henry James Mott, Jr.  Morristown
John Joseph Mulvaney  Jersey City
Raymond Joseph Quinn  Jersey City
George William Reilly  Jersey City
Thomas Henry Reilly  Jersey City
Francis Daniel Reynolds  South Orange
In Retrospect

I.

T is usually a source of amusement to think of Aesop’s Fly which sat on the axle of the chariot and exclaimed, “What a dust I do raise!” Yet, what Senior is there who does not get some gratification on recalling that he, too, in his own way has been guilty of such a boast. We need only to consider in loving retrospect those glorious days of our first visit to Setonia. What a dust we raised! How humble we were; and yet how lofty we felt. Like children strayed from a nursery into a crowd, we had a vague sense of being lost and yet a feeling of dignity at being part of a structure so vast.

The semaphores marked “Freshmen” signaled “Work,” and our little band started on its quest of scholastic riches. Our numbers were small and our reticence was great, but size has never been an infallible criterion of strength and reticence does not mar influence. With a firmness of purpose we worked consistently. The first attempts were made in adapting ourselves to the new life, in overcoming previous defects and in tackling the new work before us. We had already heard of those struggles in which our predecessors had engaged with classical lore, especially with compulsory Greek. We had heard of those tyrants of antiquity who oppressed the aspiring student. To us Horace and Tacitus might as well be followers of Confucius or dwellers in the Stone Age as Romans in the time of Augustus; Demosthenes might as well be an old pedagogue with a threatening stick in his hand. But to us, the glories of a classical training were soon to be revealed. We soon found that these apparent rivals were not enemies but friends. In the companionship of classical authors we found daily entertainment—at times, trouble. Obstacles, however, were overcome and the pleasure of noble achievements gave us renewed energy. We advanced into that world of new activity and proceeded to acquire its riches.

II.

There is an old adage that says that “Men are ever children of their age.” The truth of this often quoted thought is borne out in a consideration of our own lives. Such a conviction was the root principle of our success. We had adapted ourselves to a new life and had imbibed the spirit of a new Alma Mater. As Sophomores we were immediately attracted to our mental, physical, and moral environment. The spirit of Setonia encircled us and we formed a part of its very being. Her traditions we upheld and her noble standards we took as our guides. We had a clear, well-defined view of that inner intellectual world of which we were citizens. We appreciated the noble criteria of morale and conduct that were daily
held up before us. We had our respective ideals, but there was one dominating ideal which everyone had, the ideal of Setonian education—the development of Christian character.

As Sophomores our class activities were manifold and athletic rivalry with other classes afforded us a high position in Setonian affairs. It was natural that we should have our leaders. In the previous year our course in class activities was aptly chosen and followed consistently. In the present there were new captains to guide us. The administration of class affairs was left to four officers. For two consecutive years, George Reilly acted as President. The others chosen to fill the offices for this year were: Joseph H. Brady, Vice President; Frank T. Meaney, Secretary; and John E. McHenry, Treasurer. There was but one misfortune—if we may call it such—during the year. One of the most esteemed members of the class, Joseph MacFadden, left our company to join the Dominican Order. Joe was so well liked that his loss was deeply felt. As an expression of their deep regret and sincere good wishes, the class tendered him a banquet on the eve of his departure.

The activities of the Sophomore year consisted to a large extent of inter-class games in which the men of ’25 maintained a high reputation. We take pride in recalling our scholastic attainments, for they marked another step in our rapidly advancing career. Our success was phenomenal.

III.

The Duke of Wellington is credited with saying that “Waterloo was won on the playgrounds of Eton.” We do not question the truth of this epigram which gives credit to the pedagogue—rather, we are inclined to believe it. It was with such a conviction that our work in Junior was assumed. We were preparing not for future studies especially, but for life. Accordingly, our work was to give us a broader outlook on life and all its phases. Our professors were to prepare us, not for any immediate ends, but for all those battles which were to be fought later.

Philosophy, the Mother of all the other sciences, was the special object of our studies. Under the tutelage of able professors, we were acquainted with the higher principles of life and prepared to meet its problems. We strove to reason correctly and to apply sound principles of action. We laid the foundation to govern our life in the future. Supplemented by other studies our training was complete and practical.

Class activities, however, were not purely academic. The officers of the class provided ample diversion in the way of inter-class games and social affairs. Daniel F. Meehan, Jr., had been elected President of the Class and Francis T. Meaney was picked to assist him as Vice-President. The duties of Secretary were taken care of by John J. Mulvaney and William J. Duffy, Jr., acted as Treasurer. By far the
most important event of the year was Junior Night. The Class of '25 upheld the best traditions of Setonia in carrying out this long established function. The subject of the evening was Saint Thomas Aquinas. Those who spoke were: Daniel F. Meehan, Jr., B. Melvin Kiernan, Alexander W. Fronczak, Joseph H. Brady, and William J. Duffy, Jr. To say that they were a credit to themselves, to the class, and to Setonia, is no exaggeration. A type of literary and musical entertainment was provided such as future Junior classes might well follow. Our Junior year was notable, for it placed us on a higher plane in the educational world. We were now considering things in a broader aspect. We laid the foundations for a nobler life. We were prepared to say when the occasion should arise, "Waterloo was won on the playgrounds of Seton."

IV.

"When nature has fashioned a genius," says Emerson, "she breaks the mould." Let us take this statement for granted, or at least as a guess at truth, for it aptly expresses our position as Seniors. We were Graduates, finished products. We had been fashioned into true Setonians and were ready to take our place in the world. The joy of accomplishment, however, was accompanied with sadness, for Commencement meant the breaking up of former associations, of companionships and friendly relations which for four years had moulded our lives and characters.

As the final period in our college life, Senior year was replete with activities. Early in September the class elected its officers. They were: Daniel F. Meehan, Jr., President; Michael W. Hornak, Vice President; John E. McHenry, Secretary; Joseph H. Dempsey, Treasurer. Various collegiate events were arranged during the year, including Smokers, Initiations, and Club entertainments. The Seniors always officiated. In inter-class tournaments they were especially prominent. On Field Day they easily won the Point Trophy. The famous Senior Soccer team held the championship of the college and the Senior Basketball Quintet triumphed over all competitors. In literary endeavors the class was also well represented. The Setonian was heralded as a distinct advance in the way of a collegiate newspaper. The Year Book through the energetic efforts of the class was made a great success. In fact there was not a collegiate activity in which we were not leaders.

The Class of '25 has had a noble record in its life at Seton Hall. Its history has been one of consistent work, friendly sports, and inspiring leadership. We have not tried here to chant a paean in honor of our labors. We have simply recalled in a general way our pleasant associations and accomplishments. We leave Setonia with a feeling of regret at having to part and yet with one of gratification in being her sons. It is our only hope that our future will be marked with the same talismanic words that characterized our past, "Progress" and "Success."
Anno Domini MCMXXVI

T was January twenty-fourth, nineteen hundred and twenty-five. A few Seniors had collected in Room seventy-eight, eagerly waiting to get a view of the total eclipse of the sun. As the earth darkened and quivering shadows crawled over her snowy blanket, wonder and amazement pervaded the little group. The great golden ball hid her splendor and stars dotted the sky. All eyes were fixed on nature's remarkable phenomenon. Hearts beat fast as mingled awe and admiration expressed itself. "How magnificent!" one was heard to say. "I wonder," said another, "if there are other fields of human activity, other vast theatres of human operations, and if we are but the spectators. Are those far-off worlds replicas of our own world, designed on more extensive plans and built on more magnificent scales?"

* * *

Fifty years ago they looked forth from a college window upon one of nature's wonders. Now they were collected in an observatory on the top of Mount Blanc holding a caucus over the affairs of the universe. Below them was the beautiful city of Geneva, the capital of the world. The towering Alpine peak, reaching above the clouds, stood by like a sentinel overlooking man's universe. I broke into this small group of scientists unexpectedly. They were obviously unaware of my sudden interruption—if any heard me, there was no sign. Briskly walking up to them I exclaimed in a loud voice, "I say, Brothers of the Universe!" An elderly man leisurely turned from his desk to greet me.

Poring over a profusion of charts and delving into a multitude of plans, the stern and dignified old professor, Joseph H. Brady, Ph.D., LL.D., M. U. A., might be discerned as the eminent leader of the group. He had mastered the involved Einstein theory of Relativity and was demonstrating its practicality. Associated with him in this great work were a few of his lifelong friends. Mr. George Ahr had constructed a huge telescope, cylindrical in its form and massive in its details, extending outward through the wall of the observatory for a distance of about a mile. With this wonderful invention, Professor Brady's work was brought to practical utility. With it one could penetrate the infinite extension of space, gazing on and on and on through all distant horizons until the very observatory itself terminated the view. A remarkable instrument indeed, but no less remarkable than its great inventor, who swung the huge mass easily up and down, across and back, by a simple lever. Professor Brady asked me to be seated before the eye of the instrument in order to demonstrate his work. I gazed intently, and, Lo and Behold! the whole world seemed to appear before me. The instrument was adjusted and a vast expanse of cities and towns, mountains and valleys, like a phantom procession of man's great achievements, passed before me.

As I gazed upon this panorama, the towering spires of a great city loomed up in the distance. The professor meanwhile continued to talk profusely, and though I was much wrapped up in the contemplation of the wonders before me, I gathered from his conversation that the city in the distance was Llah Notes, the greatest metropolis of the East. "The Honorable Mr. Meehan," said the professor, "is Supreme Burgomaster of the city. It was only recently that he distinguished him-
self in his diplomatic relations with the ambassadors from England and France, Lord Looney of Beaconsfield and Marquis Connolly of Ypres, to whom he had appealed for aid in establishing a new air-mail route to Mars. But the project was abandoned when Dr. Fronczak demonstrated the more practical method of sending messages without any medium. His learned tome on the ‘Tceferp-yknarc,’ telling of his habitation among the curious race of quadrupeds inhabiting Mars, whose supreme intelligence he had not been able to fathom, is intensely interesting.”

The professor here interrupted to give a few instructions to his chief engineer, Mr. Anthony Biczak, who was entangling himself in a profusion of wires and dynamos.

“Where is Mr. Colrick?” asked the professor.

“He went to Betelguese and has not come back yet.”

“Well, kindly tell Brown and Buckley to bring up my triangular compensator.”

“Sorry, sir, but they have gone out to have a game of tennis with Castor and Pollux.”

I was not interested in the conversation which ensued, so I confined my attention to the scene before my eyes. There stretched out before me was the world in panorama. A vast universe was open to my vision. Seated like a sage on bright Olympus, I surveyed the earth in its smallness. Its vast mountains and great oceans seemed to be but a reflection in a crystal, its throngs of men, mere shadows. It was a real world and yet an imaginative one, for I seemed to be in the realm of fancy.

The professor came to my assistance as I mused on the scene before me. He swung the high instrument to the right and trained it on a vast tower which he explained was the palatial home of the Rajah of Diamond Shoals, Joseph Hyland Dempsey. This domicile which vied with all the imperial residences of Europe and the East was the work of the renowned architectural genius, A. Pearson Mooney, M. R. (Mr.). The building at that great distance seemed as if in flames, but the professor explained to me that this apparent blaze was but a series of ethereal emanations caused by a superpentagon radio transmitter, the invention of Dr. Leo P. Hack, Regius Professor of Radio Engineering at the University of Zo-Olong. Passing over cities in rapid succession and naming each, he next directed my attention to the view of Bon Bon, where, I learned, two of my former acquaintances Mr. Lunn and Mr. McHenry, were actively engaged in the industry of importing radiators to insure the comfort of the natives in the summer months. After explaining the phenomenal success of these two individuals, the professor pointed to an airplane sailing through the air. At first I could barely discern what it was, but after a slight readjustment of the instrument I could easily read and interpret the lettering on its wings: “Pole to Pole by Daylight—Reilly and Reilly, Props.”

The professor asked me at this point if I should like to see some of the Observatory. I gladly consented. He first took me to the research department, where I was introduced to Mr. John Duffy, astronomical statistician. Associated with Mr. Duffy in this department was a well known Publicity Man who, the professor
explained, as we walked along, was none other than the famous John J. Mulvaney, formerly of Hokus and Hokum. In the course of our walk I asked the professor what happened to a Mr. Feller whom I had heard was one of his distinguished associates.

"Feller? Oh, yes!" said the professor. "He left us some time ago to provide for the public welfare by reviving Baseball, a game formerly popular, but suppressed in the Age of Intolerance, Blue Laws, and Reformers."

The professor now brought me to a window and showed me the beautiful public buildings of Geneva. He pointed out the Senate Hall, the meeting place of the world’s representatives, and told me of their accomplishments. During the present session a long drawn out debate had taken place between the Honorable Raymond J. Quinn, President of the "Friendly Sons of Temperance," and Joseph A. Dooling, Esq., Secretary of the "Greenland Graperies," the subject being, "Be it resolved, that Grapejuice should supplant Buttermilk as the international drink." A misconstruction of the evidence and an alleged violation of proper conventions caused the President of that body, William J. Duffy, Jr., to call in Michael W. Hornak, Chairman of the Senate Inquisitorial Commission. The matter was settled after much discussion.

I was next introduced to Mr. Meaney, who acted as official librarian of the Observatory. Among the interesting things he showed us was a volume of poems by B. Melvin Kiernan, Litt. Dr., (Oxon), the winner of the Francis D. Reynolds prize of a thousand pounds for the best Hoboken verse. Mr. Reynolds, who had amassed a great fortune in the tea business in Peru, was internationally known as a public philanthropist and patron of the Arts and Sciences. Mr. Meaney also showed us the "Cosmopolitan Daily," edited by H. J. Mott, Jr., a paper given to the publication of news from the capital.

I had seen almost everything of interest in the Observatory and we were again before the telescope. The genial professor, ever eager to satisfy, said that there was one thing more he wished me to see. He gave a few instructions to his engineer and told me to take the observer’s seat before the eye of the instrument. He continued to talk in technical terms and I found difficulty in understanding him. Meanwhile the great telescope was moving on its delicate pivot. Higher and higher it went, pointing its massive eye at the vast expanse of the heavens. A delicate adjustment was made and a small object came into view. I strained my eye in an attempt to discern what it was.

"This relativity is pure theory," I remarked.

"What do you see now?" asked the professor as he sat back in apparent satisfaction.

"I do not know," I replied. "It looks like . . . ."

"Why, that’s the back of your neck!"

Page Thirty-nine
To the Class of '26 we bequeath and assign all Senior rights and privileges, including that of wearing the distinguished academic cap and gown.

To the Class of '26 we also generously leave all information and correspondence relative to that renowned mystery, "Who shot the Albatross?"

To the Class of '27 we leave, besides the benefits of our experience, the sound advice, "Beware the stiff bosoms on Junior Night."

To the Class of '28 we leave the solemn obligation of bringing to justice the murderer of Captain John White.

To the Prefects we leave what they so often left us — "Campus."

To those esteemed members of the faculty who were fortunate enough to be our professors, we leave our heartfelt gratitude.

To Seton Hall College we leave, because of our mutual appreciation, a framed photograph of one of the most illustrious and cosmopolitan groups that ever accepted her degrees.

The rest, residue, and remainder of our estate, including alarm clocks, ash trays and radiator valves we hereby leave and bequeath to our successors in "Negans's Alley."

In witness whereof, we, the Class of Nineteen Hundred and twenty-five, have hereunto set our hand and seal. Given at South Orange this tenth day of June, 1925.

Daniel J. mother.
Michael J. Killen.
Joseph F. Alphonsus.
John E. McHenry.
EVERY age, every country, every association has had its leaders. The class of '25 is not an exception. We present Dan Meehan in his official capacity—our President. For the last two years of his college course Dan has occupied "The Chair," and has devoted his energies to the interests of his classmates with great zeal and earnestness. His administration was attended with much success. In fact, leadership and wisdom seemed to be affianced in him. Immensely popular, his fame was not restricted to the circle of his classmates, but was recognized in the whole college. A talented and versatile individual, he was withal a good student. The Athletic Association is indebted to him for the efficiency with which he fulfilled the duties of Secretary in his Sophomore year. As a Junior Night speaker he displayed his oratorical powers. In various other endeavors he has evinced his literary and scholastic abilities. The success of the Year Book is especially due to his practical capabilities. His companionship was always delightful, and there is no one who was favored with his friendship who did not feel bound closely to him by a commanding affection. It would be easy to show what in the realm of human excellence he might attain had our association with him been prolonged, but enough has been said to credit him with the highest esteem we can offer.
GREETINGS, Mike! This is a time we have long awaited, a time when we can pronounce to the world your manly characteristics, your progress in studies, and your prowess in athletics. Your reticence and bashfulness have long foiled all attempts to know the real Mike Hornak; but “Truth will out,” and now comes this day of revelation. Ever loyal to a friend, always eager to assist those in need, unostentatious, but the unceasing defender of right, you have achieved an enviable place in the annals of Seton Hall. But this meagre knowledge will not suffice for your loving friends. You must permit us to mention here your assiduous application to study and your earnest determination to penetrate successfully the intricate mazes of the arts and sciences. Your athletic ability, long recognized, also presses its claims upon us and we pause to proclaim its quality. Dexterity, skill, and “fight” marked your basketball career. Baseball, too, hails you as one of its votaries, and well it might, for your readiness and cleverness upon the diamond have scarce been equalled by any of Setonía’s athletes. But ’25 does not confine its admiration to your athletic excellencies. We are delighted to hail you as a friend. As we now come to the parting of the ways, we extend to you our heartiest wishes for a successful future, and ask for a remembrance in your golden thoughts. Vale.
JOHN EDWARD McHENRY
“Midge”  “Mac”
Secretary
“He was a man, take him for all in all,
I shall not look upon his like again.”

Class Treasurer 2
Class Secretary 2, 4
Director, Class Athletics 3, 4
Varsity Shop Committee 4
Dramatics 1, 2, 3
Chairman, Board of Trustees, Setonian Club 4

If it were possible for us to postpone graduation, and thereby assure ourselves of Mac’s company for a while longer, we have no doubt that we would do so. For, as a companion he never fails to bring with him a wealth of fun and pleasantness that would cheer and brighten the darkest day. “Midge” possesses one of those rare temperaments that combines an unfathomable sense of humor with meticulous care never to offend. As Class Secretary in our Sophomore and Senior year, Mac’s work was of no small account in placing intra-class affairs on an elevated plane. In fact, ’25 so well appreciated his ability to enliven and make interesting our own activities that he was unanimously chosen as Director of class athletics for two successive years. To demonstrate how he could imbue otherwise listless athletes with his own fervor for the laurels of the class, we have but to point to the many athletic championships with which ’25 has been credited. Nor have his classmates been alone in their appreciation of “Midge.” His responsible office as Chairman of the Board of Trustees of the Setonian Club offers ample testimony to the position Mac holds in the hearts and minds of the entire college. A more gentle and good natured fellow would be hard to find, and with expectancy and confidence the Class of ’25 offers to the world John Edward McHenry, a worthy representative of our highest ideals.
If you should ask Joe Dempsey what one fact he would be most anxious to have known about himself, he would probably answer, "I came from Morristown."

Loyalty to the old home town, excellent taste in the matter of dress and personal appearance, a refined and conservative manner, are the high lights of Joe's everyday exterior self. There is a charming something in the man, a sincere and efficacious piety, a strong and vibrant rectitude in acting, a firmness of policy, the latter engendered in his character by life in the business world before he came to Seton Hall, all of which goes to make up a truly noble and loyal friend. Joe was elected Class Treasurer in his Senior year and managed his financial duties excellently. During his four years with us he frequently helped in class activities, displaying ingenuity of a very high calibre. Always an earnest student, as his scholastic record shows, rather than a partaker in the various collegiate recreations, Joe ranks high in our regard and our respect for his abilities is only measured by the depth of our appreciation for the example he has shown us.
TWO years ago this dark haired young man quietly entered our midst to com-
plete his education. He came unheralded and unsung, but it was soon evident
that another intellectual light was to shine forth in the ranks of '25. Unum
inter Multos! How often have we heard the cry, "Let George do it," as some
scholastic difficulty arose! And rarely was our confidence misplaced. Think
not, however, that his is a one-sided character. His quiet and subtle humor is not
the least of his charms, for he can appreciate the comic side of a thing which to our
mind has only drab, colorless reality. In his unassuming way, "Dutch" became the
steadfast friend of us all, capturing our hearts by his genial personality. He has
been an ardent supporter of our class teams and his rooting has contributed largely
toward their victories. Besides this, in the social side of college life, his activities
have been confined mainly to bridge and an occasional game of tennis. Well may
Setonia be proud to number among her honored graduates, George William Ahr,
a real scholar, a true Setonian, and a staunch friend.
To the members of the class, Passaic is almost synonymous with Biczak. This is the case not only because Tony is our sole representative from the Woolen City, but also, and principally, because he never tires of singing the praises of the “Wonder Five.” Steve himself, however, although quite proficient as a basketball player, is best known for his ability in football. For three years he played with the College Reserves and was respected by his opponents for his offensive work as well as for his deadly tackling. In baseball, too, “Bitz” was a creditable performer, his principal work being done as a pitcher and outfielder on the class nine. He has broken several records (Victrola). He is also a capable musician, the banjo-mandolin being his favorite instrument and “O Sole Mio” his favorite selection. When the athletic field didn’t claim him, he could be found in Room 45 twanging his mandolin, or singing to the accompaniment of his victrola, a combination which has roused the wrath of prefects and the anger of friendly neighbors. His musical talents were further evidenced in his work as a member of the college orchestra. We are indebted to him for the entertainment he furnished in our social life. To Tony, as he leaves us, we can only say “Well begun is half done.”
JOSEPH HUGH BRADY

"Joe"

"He was a scholar and a ripe good one,
Fair spoken and persuading."

Summa Cum Laude 1, 3
Vice President 2
Junior Night Speaker 3
Commencement Speaker 4

Varsity Shop Comm. 3
Columbian Club 4
Class Advisory Board 4
Class Day Comm. 4

JOE was our most consistent honor man. A year never slipped by but that his name was among those few that graced the scholastic peak. This fact alone would make him a man among men, but his other characteristics have had no less weight in establishing Joe's position among us. For him, always obliging and kind, inconvenienceing himself for others seemed to be a habit. He was the most unostentatious of our classmates, but his capabilities were too far above the average to pass unnoticed. No class activity was ever attempted without advice being sought from Joe, and many a pitfall was avoided by following his admonitions. Time after time we more impetuous ones made the rashest of decisions, and, equally often, Joe's cool head was an important factor in bringing us to earth and settling the affair reasonably. As a Junior Night speaker he achieved one of his greatest successes, and gave further proof of his amazing versatility. Ever a friend, loyal and true, Joe in his four years with us has carved himself a niche in our affection that will never be effaced. We shall always remember his ability to achieve the ultimate in scholastic attainments, for he belonged to the intellectual aristocracy; yet we rather like to think of him as just Joe, a comrade and a gentleman.
HE RE we meet one of our most versatile class-mates, "Doc" Brown from Jersey City. It took us quite a while to get on to "Brownie," he's so quiet and retiring. But, O boy, when you really know him, he is so different. His subtle "wise-cracks" were the delight of the class, so much so that they were often imitated, but, we may say, rarely equalled. Many a time the under-classmen have heard roars of laughter issuing from Rooms 69 and 44, have seen dignified Seniors come staggering out doubled up with laughter, and then have observed "Doc," the cause of it all, standing in the doorway with hardly a smile on his lips. But we must not give you the impression that J. J. is a frivolous, light-headed fellow. Far from it! For "Brownie" was one of our best students, consistent in preparation and excellent in presentation. Nor is this all. John held a berth on the Varsity Five during Freshman, Sophomore, and Junior, and was prevented from doing the same thing in Senior only by illness. He was the main support of the famous Senior Soccer Team—to use a very mixed metaphor, his feet could make that ball talk. "Doc," may the best of success attend all your future endeavors as it has in the past. Remember always that your success is ours and that you have twenty-seven true friends in the Class of '25.
WILLIAM JOSEPH BUCKLEY, JR.

“Bill”  “Buck”

“Things won are done;
Joy’s soul lies in the doing.”

Manager of Baseball 4
Varsity Shop Committee 4

A. A. Reception Committee 3, 4

“Buck” is another one of the famous Jersey City boys. He came from St. Peter’s Prep, and while here has upheld the best Petrean traditions. In fact, it would appear that Setonian and Petrean traditions are very much of the same character, so well does Bill manifest the spirit of both institutions. In Senior, Bill was Manager of Varsity Baseball, and, to say the least, he could manage! He arranged one of the best schedules that the Varsity has had in some time—and it will be some time before a better one is compiled. The Athletic Association is indebted to him not only for his energetic efforts in baseball management but also for his strenuous work in the business administration of the association. His whole-hearted co-operation with the officers of the A. A. in soliciting advertisements for the program was responsible in great measure for the financial success of the show. But Buck’s life at Seton Hall included more than mere business activity. He was a student whose persevering diligence earned for him a certain prominence, if not superiority, in scholastic attainments. We do not fear that we shall forget Buck—we hope that he will not forget us.
JOSEPH PATRICK COLRICK

"Joe"  "Big Shot"

"He draweth the thread of his verbosity finer than the staple of his argument."

Varsity Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4  Varsity Baseball 3, 4  A. A. Reception Committee 3, 4

THIS husky young man pictured above is a firm believer in the power of a hand-shake. "Give me five" is his favorite expression when approaching classmates, and you can rest assured that his crushing grip is not to be relinquished very easily. "Experientia docet." As a narrator of past events, of things that happened which should not have happened, of things that would have happened if done in this way or that way (his way), Joe stands alone. "Big Shot" displayed rare ability as an athlete. Basketball was his favorite sport, and under the able direction of Coach Hill his natural aptitude was developed along stellar lines. His sensational shots during the last minutes of play in the Lebanon Valley game of 1923 will be long remembered. On the baseball field, too, Joe showed ability of high calibre. Although alternating between two positions, he demonstrated his capacity to fill either with credit to himself and to his team. Joe sometimes answers to the name of "Charley My Boy," because of his constant endeavor to manifest his vocal talents by singing this popular air. A good student, a sincere friend, and a capable athlete, Joe has won a warm spot in the hearts of all.
MATTHEW FRANCIS CONNOLLY
“Matt” “Slagle”
“I’ve found the joy ambition brings.”

Glee Club 3, 4
A. A. Reception Comm. 4

The cheerful disposition and smiling countenance bring joy into the world and betoken gladness. Our reticent, retiring, and ever-smiling Matt is one of those who in manifesting his own complacency has brought joy to others. A sort of glow-worm personality, he has shone forth in the darkness of a busy student life. Sparkling with wit and humor, always complacent, always buoyantly full of spirit, he has been a joy to his admiring associates. A retrospect of our first acquaintance and our subsequent dealings with “Slagle” reveals only an unblemished character, a pleasant friend. We can recall him discharging his duties as a student with gravity and unobtrusive quietness. We praise him for his simplicity and energy. We shall never forget our associations with him. The reminiscences of those famous Soccer games in which Matty starred will always be with us. His “Make it short” was the battle-cry of freedom in our class-meetings. Though we were not always able to accommodate you in this matter, Mat, it is natural that, due to your cheerful disposition, our best wishes accompany you as you leave us.
JOSEPH ALOYSIUS DOOLING

"Uncle Joe" "Joe"

"A combination and a form indeed,
To give the world assurance of a man."

President, Athletic Association 4
Vice President, Athletic Association 3
Dramatics 1, 2, 3, 4
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Varsity Cheer Leader 2, 3
Class Day Comm. 4

ANOTHER resident of the locally famous and internationally known amphitheatre of politicians, Jersey City, Joseph Dooling has won the affections of Seton Hall as easily as the Mayor of his home town wins an election. The possessor of a cheerful and optimistic disposition that radiates happiness all around him, he has been especially irresistible to us of '25. We who know him best are best able to appreciate "Uncle Joe's" wonderful personality. His open sincerity, his ready sympathy and his unfailing cheerfulness have been a source of inspiration, admiration and help for us during the years we have known him. As Vice President and President of the Athletic Association, Joe has shown that he has the quality of leadership so essential to success, and yet so rarely found. And great as is his fame at Setonia, it is no less in the outside world, for Joe's clear and pleasing tenor has always been a feature of our college minstrels. You know, Joe, when we come to part from a true friend such as you have been, we find fault with the line "Out of a full heart the mouth speaketh." We find so much craving expression that we realize well the utter futility of words. All that we can do is to wish you an old-fashioned "Good-bye and good luck"—old-fashioned but with a wealth of new and sincere meaning behind it!
JOHN FRANCIS DUFFY

"Duff"

"True as the needle to the pole
Or as the dial to the sun."

Dramatics 1, 2  Glee Club 1, 2, 3

A SERIOUS, reserved disposition, a pleasant and ever-smiling countenance, and an agreeable spirit of comradeship—all these characteristics combine to give us a portrait of John, the class Adonis. Coming to us from St. Peter's Prep, he at once found an honored place in our midst. To John nothing was too arduous, nothing too tiresome, provided it was done for Setonia. His active work in behalf of the Athletic Association showed his interest and his love for his college. Class meetings, too, were often the scene of his activity. When a difficult problem needed to be disentangled, or when his fellows needed some correct advice, John could always be counted on for some good suggestions. Nor did he neglect the social side of life. Duff's room was the gathering place for the Jersey City boys, and Heaven help the "alien" who by chance strayed into the course of an "Old Home Night." Here it was that the celebrated arguments for and against the county seat of Hudson were waged. It was here, too, that Duff did his studying and reading, and woe betide the man who dared to interrupt these periods of earnest endeavor. And, we are sure, it was in this room that John made the high resolve and formed the firm principles which we know will carry him to the top in any career which he may choose to embrace.
YOUTH in manner and appearance, a man in judgment and accomplishment—this partially explains the words quoted above. From our first meeting with “Bill” we recognized as outstanding in him all the qualities which make for a loyal friend and an earnest student. His attitude toward all was one of the utmost sincerity. For the first two years of his college course “Bill” modestly refrained from all activities. With the advent of philosophy, however, he commenced to show his real self. Besides being one of the leaders in studies, he accepted the position of Class Treasurer and also that of Secretary of the Athletic Association. The former saw his efforts culminate in a Junior Night, successful not only in a literary but also in a financial way. His assiduous work in the Athletic Association was admired by superiors and students alike. The class, realizing the merits of this man of talent, elected him to head the College Annual, still in its infancy, and to guide it through the difficulties which were confronting it on all sides. His efforts in this regard speak for themselves. Despite all his work, Bill was ever the same smiling, pleasant youth. It seems that nothing can perturb him, and this is our hope that as he goes through life he will always remain unchanged, ever the same good friend and companion that we knew in our college days.
MILTON ANTHONY FELLER

"Ty"  "Babe"

"The thing becomes a trumpet whence he blew
Soul animating strains—alas, too few."

Captain, Varsity Baseball 4
Varsity Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4
Athletic Editor, The White and Blue 4

Orchestra 1, 3
Varsity Shop Comm. 4

VIVACIOUS, cheerful, and popular, that describes our Milt. Indeed, Milton without a smile would be like college without hash. His cheerful disposition was especially conspicuous on the diamond where he shone as a star of the first magnitude. Four years of noteworthy performance on the Varsity Nine established for him a reputation which made him a prominent figure in collegiate baseball circles. To be a good athlete and at the same time a good student requires exceptional versatility. Milton is both. Uniting all his powers, his successful achievements were not only various, but different in their character and seldom conjoined in one individual. And more, he has frequently entertained us with his musical talents. His saxophone selections have enlivened many a Smoker (and enraged many a sleeper). Babe's home town, Elizabeth, refuses to relinquish its claim to this noble son, for we have never been able to persuade him to board with us. He is certainly well liked by all his associates in the college, and evidently by all at home, for we have heard that he is very popular in certain social circles. Good luck, Milton.
ALEXANDER WALTER FRONCZAK

"Aleck"  "Wally"

"I have taken all knowledge to be my province."

Summa Cum Laude 2  Class Advisory Board 4
Junior Night Speaker 3

We could characterize our classmate "Aleck" in a few words by saying that he is an excellent student, and a pleasant friend. To this we must add that he is a consistent worker, as well as a consistent walker—every path in the vicinity has been measured with Wally's pedometer. Ask him how far it is from here to there. Aleck was first heard of in Setonia as a Senior in our Prep. On graduating from high school he took the highest honors and since then has been a consistent wearer of laurels. A quiet and conservative manner, together with a genial personality, has made him one of our most esteemed Setonians. Gifted with unusual talents, he has displayed a type of scholarship that has merited the highest respect of his professors and classmates. A strong clear head and a robust character unite in him to form an exemplary student. Macaulay would call him "our glorious semper eadem." He never shirks his work, is always ready and willing to assist in class activities—always the same diligent student and agreeable comrade. Aleck has a hobby—radio. He "listens in" now, like the rest of us, but we expect some day to find him broadcasting, that is, diffusing his knowledge, if not by radio, at least by his own books.
Leo Paul Hack

"Leo"

"A quiet man I like to be,
'Cause then no one will bother me."

Radio Club 3, 4   Glee Club 4

If there ever was anyone in our midst who could claim to be "the radio man," that one was Leo. He hid his "light under a bushel" until his Junior year, when it burst forth in a blaze of radio bulbs. Others among us have been bitten by the "radio bug"; Leo is the "bug" himself; his case seems quite incurable. Though he is of a quiet and unobtrusive disposition, his hobby of building and dismantling sets won for him the distinction of being "an authority." His room is a veritable work-shop, with wires strung around giving it the picturesque touch of a power house. Especially popular among his classmates who like to drop in "41" to be entertained, he was an encyclopedia of information on anything from crystals to super-heterodynes. He was by no means selfish; at all hours of the day he would either be explaining some technicalities to amateurs or furnishing musical entertainment to his friends. Being the possessor of a humorous strain, he was most demonstrative in his appreciation of a good joke. As we say good-by to Leo after four years of pleasant association, we offer him our parting advice—When you begin to broadcast compare page fifty-four of the telephone directory—"The voice with the smile wins."
INTRODUCING Mr. Kiernan, poet, business executive, orator extraordinaire.

As the poet of the class Mel has neither equal nor second. He seems to have acquired early in his college career a talent for versification which distinguished him as a man of letters. Various selections from his repertoire of short poems have appeared in the college paper, always, however, under an assumed name. When the first accents of praise were heard, daily questions were raised about the author of these poems, but Mel always appeared to be in this respect as much in the dark as any of his questioners. Besides being a poet he is also a practical business man. He was Business Manager of The Setonian in his Senior year and filled this office with high efficiency. His oratorical powers were manifested on the occasion of Junior Night in his excellent rendition of one of St. Thomas' poems. However, in the interval of literary and business pursuits he always had time for association with his classmates. His gay spirits, quick wit and pleasing manner made his presence much desired. Mel belongs to that group of literati who, while distinctly poetical, are essentially practical. No doubt he will assume a place in literature consonant with his high endowments. If anyone be fortunate enough to pursue the advance of this poetic neophyte, we entreat him to acquaint us with his success.
WILLIAM AUGUSTINE LOONEY
“Bill”  “Gus”

"Then he will talk—ye gods, how he will talk!"

Class Advisory Board 4  Dramatics 2, 3
Reception Comm. 4

THE open, frank face which adorns this page is that of one of our most jovial classmates. Witty, keen, ever ready to make others the butt of his innocent jokes, and equally capable of parrying theirs, Bill has helped us while away many an hour. Nor was his power of witticism restricted by time or place, for even in the excitement of a soccer game his fondness for joking was much in evidence. This was a great asset to his team, for laughing opponents are no opponents at all. Soccer, however, was not his only sport. No class team was complete without Bill’s active participation. “Gus” is a living refutation of the maxim, “Brevity is the soul of wit.” He has appropriated Shakespeare’s first name and evidently a good part of his vocabulary, for his greatest difficulty is to cease talking. Plain “Yes” or “No” was foreign to his vocabulary; his circumlocutory flights in answering questions earned for him the reputation of a Micawber—not to mention his pleonastic verbiage, the despair of professors and the delight of students. May this germ of oratorical power develop, Bill, and bring you that success which you so richly deserve.
ONCE we were asked to give our idea of what a true friend ought to be. We promptly answered "Nelson Lunn," much to the surprise of our questioner, who had expected at least five pages of learned discourse. But our answer was entirely correct, so completely and fully does "Sam" possess all the characteristics that make up a real friend. Nor were we slow to recognize this fact—we had hardly known him a day before we felt attracted, nay, almost irresistibly drawn to him. And as we went through college life, the bonds that held us to him were strengthened and tempered by our common troubles. A man of high principles and good judgment, we have come to depend upon him for help and advice. Never ostentatious, nor yet too reticent, he was always willing to help any and all to the best of his ability. But he was more than a "father confessor" to the rest of us—just how much more each one of us knows for himself. "Nels" came through in many an inter-class game, his specialty being Soccer. He was a great walker—the path from Room 31 to "Uncle Tom's Cabin Door" seems to be especially well worn. Nelson, the hour of your triumph and of ours has come—and the greatest part of our triumph is your friendship. We know that we will cherish it as one of the priceless treasures of happy college days.
When Frank deserted his native city, Bayonne, to take up his abode with us, little did we know to what an extent Fortune had favored us. And very likely we should never have known, had it been left to Frank to tell us, for from the first “Ap” was the “shyest of the shy”; he really seemed to have an aversion to talking, except in the defence of somebody or something. Those of us, however, who penetrated his reserve were not long in realizing that “Ap’s” only reason for taciturnity was to be found in his belief in the axiom, “Actions speak louder than words.” We soon learned that Frank was ever ready to assist in any possible way a classmate in distress, and more, no one ever heard the story served up as a choice morsel afterwards. In his Freshman and Sophomore years, “Ap” took a very prominent part in athletics, his most excellent work being accomplished while a member of the Varsity basketball squad. As Vice President of the class in Junior he was invaluable; and his work in the college minstrel show was on a par with his other undertakings. Frank, through graduation we lose you, not the least worthy among us; but your memory is enshrined in that which will never graduate from Seton Hall—the Heart of ’25.
ALBERT PEARSON MOONEY

"Perry"  "Pier"

"Eternal sunshine settles on his head."

Advertising Manager, "The White and Blue" 4
Treasurer, Setonian Club 4
Vice President 1

Varsity Basketball 2
Varsity Shop Committee 4
Reserve Football 1, 2
Dramatics 1, 2, 3

LITTLE did we think four years ago that our life at Setonia would be so fleeting, and that our parting from you, "Pier," would come so soon. But stay, let us introduce you to our readers. Each morning of our college days has been brightened by the sunny smile and cheery greeting of our pal. His motto was "Smile, and the class smiles with you"; it was surely true. Do not judge, however, that smiling was his only characteristic. He could be serious, too, and many a night the clarion cry of "All Clear" was heard as "Perry" brought the social hour to a close and prepared for study. His extra-curriculum activities were many. As Vice-President in Freshman, he did much to weld into a loyal, hard working unit the Class of '25. Sports claimed him for two years, but on attaining the dignity of a Philosopher he confined his athletics to inter-class meets. Senior year found him hard at work in an endeavor to disprove the assertion that one cannot do two things at the same time, and well has his endeavor been successful. As Treasurer of the Setonian Club and Advertising Manager of the Annual, his success will long be remembered. "Pier," we are sure, is headed for a successful career in life, and our only hope is that he will be as affable then as he is now. So in the manner of that ancient and revered custom, we say "God bless you, Pier."

Page Sixty-three
HENRY JAMES MOTT, JR.

“Harra” “Hen”

“Whatever sceptic could inquire for,
For every why he had a wherefore.”

Editor, The Setonian 4
Glee Club 3, 4
Class Day Comm. 4

COLUMBIAN Club 4
Radio Club 3, 4

COMMUTERS from Morristown were frequently startled to see a young man rushing for the last car of a train as it pulled out of the station. The young man made his first rush in the fall of 1917. It was then that Harry came to us merely as a “Prepster.” In fact we might call him the last of the “Old Guard,” not because he is old in years, but because he has just finished his eighth year at Setonia. In that time Harry has incorporated in himself all those qualities which characterize a true Setonian. A staunch character and a loyal friend, he has always preserved a certain magnanimity in his dealings with fellow students. His attainments as a literary scholar merited for him the honored position of Editor of the college paper. Under his able leadership, “The Setonian” has developed into a very creditable college newspaper, reflecting the inner life of the institution and bringing the Alumni into close touch with their Alma Mater. Harry’s literary propensities and his wide reading have made him prominent in all student groups. His wit and humor have enlivened the heavy atmosphere of many philosophical discussions. We are sorry to have to leave his company, but it is consoling to think that those qualities which made him successful while at Setonia will be equally advantageous to him in after life.
JOHN JOSEPH MULVANEY
“Mul” “Manager”
“I dare do all that may become a man;
Who dares do more is none.”

Manager, Varsity Shop 4
Publicity Manager 4
Class Secretary 1, 3
Vice President, Athletic Association 2

Varsity Basketball 1, 2, 3
Trustee, Setonian Club 3, 4
Associate Editor, The Setonian 3

“Mul” the loquacious, the irrepressible, came to us from Jersey City with a reputation for ability, and has since demonstrated the truth of the advance reports. We have never seen John at a loss for an idea or powerless in its expression. In his zeal for the well being of the Athletic Association he helped always with practical plans and suggestions. During his Senior year, “Mul” handled very creditably the difficult office of Publicity Manager, keeping Setonian affairs in the lime-light. In addition to his other manifold activities, John won his letters for Varsity Basketball. Most of all, he was the Manager of the one time “Cheap Store,” since dignified by the title of “Varsity Shop.” If any other proof of his genial good humor or intellectual capacity were needed, it could be found in the fact that “Manager” carried on that department without any difficulty. Since students proverbially have bad memories of things they bought and charged, it is a compliment to his administrative ability that he ran it, improved its service, and established its financial stability. We liked him to drop in on us when we were blue. We enjoyed his company when we were out for fun. We shall miss him in the years that are to come.
RAYMOND JOSEPH QUINN

“Ray”

“They are truly great.
Who are truly good.”

Dramatics 1, 2
Glee Club 1, 2, 3

A. A. Reception Comm. 1, 2
Varsity Shop Comm. 2, 3

PLEASURE will ever attend our thoughts when they dwell on the memory of this pal of ours. In Ray we have always found the sunshine, never the dark clouds. Standing over six feet tall, ruddy-complexioned, genial, and good natured, Ray is just the sort of a fellow to be the prime favorite of any college. This he has been at Seton Hall ever since he came to us from St. Peter’s four years ago. He brought with him an enviable reputation as a basketball player and in his Freshman year loomed as a promising candidate for the Varsity. Unluckily for the team, as well as for himself, an injury prevented him from manifesting his real ability on the court. Undaunted by this misfortune, Ray applied his talents to other undergraduate affairs. He was soon recognized as a man distinguished for his alert and ready interest in all Setonian activities, social as well as scholastic. His smiling countenance could be discerned in many a group, and even a stranger would easily know that he was the cause of the merriment. His repertoire of clever repartee was very unusual, and entertained us in many an otherwise dull hour. We feel confident that his genial personality and manly characteristics will bring him great success in later life. Best wishes, Ray.

Page Sixty-six
GEORGE WILLIAM REILLY
“George”   “Curly”

“Accomplishments were native to his mind.”

Class President 1, 2
Varsity Cheer Leader 4
Chairman, Class Advisory Board 4
Orchestra 1

Columbian Club 4
Varsity Shop Comm. 3
De’ Laizie Club 4

IMMEDIATELY above, dear reader, you will find an exceedingly popular Senior. His sunny smile pervading and brightening his surroundings, has dispelled many a dark cloud of trouble. His advice and good judgment have saved many a situation which threatened to “go bad” on our hands. He has always been highly enthusiastic in every Setonian endeavor, ever ready and willing to do his bit, eager and glad to do a good turn. One of our most consistent students, he did not “hide his light under a bushel,” but was kind enough to give us, less fortunately endowed, the benefit of his efforts. “Curly” is above all a man of conviction—he makes up his mind and sticks to it until he is proven to be wrong, which thanks to the good judgment mentioned above, is not very often. We feel that his membership in the De’ Laizie Club was obtained under a misapprehension, but we’ll let it pass. As Varsity Cheer Leader he has made the gym tremble with the “Old Cheer,” and he has done his share on our class teams in football, basketball, baseball. Well, George, the time has come when even “the best of friends must part.” We don’t feel that we can say enough to express our good wishes at a time like this, so we will let “silence be golden.”
THOMAS HENRY REILLY

"Tom" "Tarzan"

"Principle is ever my motto."

Associate Editor, The White and Blue 3
Manager, Varsity Basketball 4
Varsity Shop Comm. 4

Class Treasurer 1
Dramatics, 1, 2, 3
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4

FOR Tom we owe a debt of lasting gratitude to St. Peter's Prep. Entering Setonia as a Freshman and knowing that "Time and Tide wait for no man," he decided to race against both. Now we find him at the goal of his ambition, a College Graduate. We shall miss his unfailing wit and humor, and many a time shall we wish that Tom were present to help dispel melancholy clouds with one of his "originals." His humorous propensity was by no means limited to conversational repartee. As much at home before a public audience as among his fellows, T. Henry used his natural talents effectively in enlivening the college minstrels. In more serious fields of endeavor, too, Tom's qualifications were recognized and respected. At the helm, as Manager of Varsity Basketball during the season of 1924-25, he piloted the team through the tortuous channels of a difficult schedule. In addition to being a capable manager, Tom was also a creditable performer. His reputation was established in the inter-class basketball tournament, in which he starred for the Seniors. We feel confident in predicting that, whatever position in life Tom elects to fill, he will honor by his straightforward conduct and exemplary characteristics.
FRANCIS DANIEL REYNOLDS

"Pat"

"Becomes the throne of monarch, better than his crown."

President, Setonian Club 4
Vice President, Setonian Club 3
Varsity Basketball 1, 3, 4
Reserve Football 1, 2
Varsity Baseball 2, 3, 4
Dramatics 1, 2, 3
Columbian Club 4

WITHOUT a doubt the most popular man at Seton Hall is big “Pat” Reynolds. Growing up within the very shadow of his Alma Mater, “Pat” has been an ardent Setonian ever since he romped and played as a younger in the wilds of South Orange. Six feet three he stands, a splendid athlete, supreme on the gridiron, the basketball court and the diamond. His steel-muscled body and loyal courageous heart were factors to be reckoned with in Setonia’s Football. For three years he was an invaluable asset to Coach Hill’s Varsity Basketball combination. During the season just passed, spurred by the realization that he was soon to leave the world of college athletics, “Pat” played with dashing brilliance, using every ounce of strength every minute of the game. “Pat,” however, was not only an athlete; he was also President of the Setonian Club, and it is largely due to his executive ability that that organization has contributed so much to the recreation of the students. There you have “Pat”—“Pat,” the grave, the gay, the fiery, the merry-maker. We shall always remember him as we saw him so often turning defeat into victory with that splendid moral and physical courage that characterized his every action, that has made him a three letter man, that has earned for him the devotion of his many friends, the respect of all his fellow students, and the right to the title than which there is none nobler—a man.

Page Sixty-nine
THE END OF A PERFECT "QUADRIENNIUM"

Hail to Setonia’s Seniors
On this their Commencement Day,
As girt for the strife
On the field of life
Each wends his chosen way.

Freshman year was the hardest,
They say ’tis always so
Till fellows meet,
And stop to greet,
And friendships start to grow.

Second year men are authority
For things as they ought to be done!
But Juniors gain
In stature and brain
As life’s pattern before them is spun.

And now as full-fledged Seniors
Who ever their best will do,
They mingle a tear
With a last class cheer
To Setonia—The White and The Blue.

NANREIK.

Page Seventy-one
SENIORS AS SEEN BY AN UNDERGRAD

6:30 AM

9:25 AM

10:45 AM

12:45 PM

1:50 PM

2:31 PM

6:05 PM

10:30 PM

Bill Horlont

12:45 AM

The White And Blue
UNDERGRADUATES
Junior Class History

GAIN and again the front door slammed as through it passed bag-laden youth after bag-laden youth. In the halls and up and down the corridors youths short and youths tall, youths thin and youths fat, bespectled youths, freckled youths, tanned and healthy youths, all kinds of youth, hurried and scurried to the accompaniments of all kinds of shouts and all manners of greetings. In the crowd but not of it stood the pale, dignified, homesick Freshmen. Their poise was one of ease and simulated indifference, but in their eyes was wonder, wonder and a question—“What of the future?” The wonder soon disappeared but the question has been answered only with the passing of years.

Freshman year is gone, lost forever in the shadows of the past. Only memory can bring back those happy days, can paint with colors that never fade the events of that first memorable year. Memory brings back vague recollections of tan and coton, long passages from Hamlet and the Merchant of Venice, rules of Rhetoric and Odes of Horace; wisdom of Plato and history of Livy. More particularly memory recalls those days begun with Christ in the sanctity of His chapel. For after all it was a community of spiritual interest that made the class one in spirit and one in purpose.

September of '23 brought us back again to Seton Hall, this time with the illusion that “Sophomore” signifies “one more wise.” The illusion vanished with a glance into our text-books, for in them we saw a number of things as yet unknown. Under the expert guidance of Fathers Hewetson and Walsh we set out to explore the unknown. We “dived deep” and came up saturated with knowledge. We became learned in the lore of Greek dramatists, read universal history, translated Tacitus, and became adepts in the thrilling work of vivisection. Meanwhile spring came and with it appeared snow-white jerseys surmounted by massive figures—'26 in large Irish characters. Out of nowhere appeared a class baseball team and soon the air was filled with the crack of bats and the thud of ball on leather. And thus the days sped by and again June was at hand with its visions of long summer days far from books and the humdrum work of the classroom.

In September of our Junior year a grim, dark dragon appeared on the scholastic horizon. However, on nearer approach the horrors and mysteries of philosophy disappeared. We discovered that the black cover on the book had only an accidental connection with its contents. The main event of the year was the annual Junior Night entertainment. The theme for the evening was a patriotic one; the speeches, the music, and the play were all American. The entertainment was a success in every way and the Juniors felt that they had maintained the high standards set by half a century or more of other Junior classes. During this time the Juniors had not been idle athletically, but had organized a football team. The team did not lose a single game and the end of the season saw them lost in a blaze of glory. On the heels of football came basketball, and again the Juniors showed themselves to be as versatile on the court as they were on the gridiron and in the classroom.

A brief parting of ways has come, a separation, however, without sadness, for this exile will be made sweet by memories and will be brightened by the glorious promise of the future.
Sophomore Class History

The foreboding milepost marked "Freshman" had been passed with success, the open sesame to that coveted state of Sophomore, and had left us upon a brink, anticipating the symbol of superiority which was to be ours. With welcoming arms our Alma Mater received us as her Sophomore class in September, 1924; with propitious choice she placed over us a trio of reverend professors whose guidance has brought us safely across the bar without the loss of a single man into the harbor upon whose shore we wish to stand as Juniors.

Mere platitudes cannot relate the tale of our journey. It is the epitome only of an account read by knowing eyes between its lines. A resilience, inculcated by our Freshman days, enabled us to don once more the harness of study which we had laid aside with the Freshman cap. A trifle strange at first in the heavier garb, but proud in our new dignity, we were soon adapted proportionately to our growing manhood.

Our Alma Mater, our class, have been the goals toward which our incipient wisdom has endeavored. A "wise fool" each, we tried to outlive the "fool," to live the "wise." As "Sophs" we welcomed the sobriquet as kind. Throughout our year participation in all activities has been governed by sane checks and balances. In spiritual attendance we have found consolation and encouragement; in academic application, a knowledge of duty well done with the attendant development of culture. We were "in a class by ourselves" in more ways than one. Our solitary situation in the library building amid so many books of learning may have furthered our increasing knowledge. But to Father Walsh, to Father Sheerin, to Father Demjanovich we attribute our safe conduct through the hazy realms, and to them our thanks are directed.

Ever aware of the old maxim that "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," we indulged in athletic participation according to our individual capabilities, bringing glory to our Alma Mater and to our class. With mutual benefit we diversified our curriculum, lending here and there our talent in literary support or in dramatic attempt. A happy synthesis indeed, by which our sojourn has come to an end, reciprocally joyful to our school and to ourselves.

To us whose pleasure it has been, the memory of these recent days brings hope for days to come. Midway on the path of higher wisdom we pause. In retrospection we behold the beaten way; we have escaped the shadow of failure; we have rested within the pale of success. Ahead we see a road of equal length and concomitant dangers. As Sophomores no more, as Philosophers to be, we look forward with a sanguineness fortified by past associations and experiences.

To all of the College and its friends, to the faculty in particular, to the Class of '25, we give our well wishes.
Freshman Class History

The flowing sands of the hour-glass and the swift flight of days and years bring many changes in the affairs of men. Not the least important of these changes is the passing from high school to college, for it means new studies, new friendships, and new modes of living. It is a step upward and onward to a nobler and a more mature grasp of life, a step nearer to a more complete understanding of life's meaning and life's ultimate end. Small wonder, then, that in September of last year the new Freshman felt a strange mingling of happiness and sorrow; happiness inspired by his new home, his new associates, his honor in being a college man; and sorrow coming from a sense of loss of that vast importance which was his as a Senior in high school, sorrow at the loss of old associations and old friends. But as the busy days passed by, time wrought new friends and welded the Freshmen and their Alma Mater together in an inviolable union, into a union and a oneness that augurs well for the future of the Class of '28.

The Freshmen are now college men. Their amazement and curiosity have worn off and the foreboding reserve which characterized their early life as "collegiates" is no more. They signaled the important place they were to hold in Setonia by ushering in one of the largest groups that the college has ever received. It did not take long for them to get acquainted, for they came with a reputation for ability. When their reputation had been sufficiently established among the upper-classmen, when friendships were formed, and comrades were chosen, the Freshmen decided to perform the duties which they had so nobly chosen. The difficult task of acquainting them with the classical part of their work was entrusted to Fathers Sheerin and Walsh; to Professor Marquier was given the opportunity to instruct them in the laws of chemical reactions. The class was certainly docile in carrying out the wishes of its professors, for in a short period they could be easily recognized as true students and loyal Setonians.

The extra-curriculum activities of the class were manifold, consisting in social affairs and athletics. One of the most interesting events of the year was the initiation into the Setonia Club. We cannot mention what went on at that memorable affair, but suffice it to say that there was nothing "Fresh" in the Freshmen after it was over. The suspense, secrecy, and trickery of the procedure unnerved the stoutest hearts; nevertheless, the men of '28 withstood the pranks of the upper-classmen and anticipate with joy their share in the "degree" sometime in the near future. The Freshmen were also very active in athletics. In basketball and baseball they were well represented, and their strong teams always maintained a high place in the inter-class tournaments.

To account for the success of the Freshman Class in this, its first year of college life, two principal reasons may be given; first, it has followed the guidance of its professors, and second, it has participated in all collegiate activities with the best and most loyal college spirit. Having done noble things in the brief period of a year, it is well prepared to take the place of the Sophomores when it resumes its college life at Setonia.
THE WHITE AND BLUE STAFF

Standing: Sherry, Feller, Porter, Stanley, Gavin.
Seated: Meehan, Business Manager; Duffy, Editor; Mooney, Advertising Manager.
The White and Blue

I T H O U G H T a doubt if most Graduates were asked to name that event which, of the varied multiplicity of forms, loomed largest on the horizon of the scholastic year, their choice would be the publication of the Year Book. “The White and Blue” is the product of the energetic efforts of the Class of ’25. It is the result of their attempts to portray in succinct form, both to Alumni and Under-Grads, all that which occurred within the cycle of their daily lives at Seton. We present it with pride, for we feel that in it we have attained our purpose.

The editing and management of the Year Book presented a situation which was a rather curious anomaly in the development of a successful publication. There were both progresses and relapses in its development, but such progress and relapse as fitted in propitiously with an auspicious advance. The previous year saw its inception; the present was to improve upon it. When plans were evolved, difficulties in the way of finances appeared, but an optimistic staff were not reluctant in pinning their faith on a student body which had already proved its mettle, and a successful year book resulted. We do not mention those difficulties; we would rather have you consider our accomplishments as they are. We have gathered all platitudes into a bundle and thrown them aside where successive classes shall never find them. We can merely leave to future editors the tag from that bundle marked, “A great experience.”

We have prefaced “The White and Blue” with a foreword that amply explains its purpose. We have not attempted to galvanize a false show of life in our institution by presenting it in a tinsel attire. We have merely presented phases from the humble life-drama of Setonians. Those figures that strutted unimportantly before the eyes of many are now paraded in a steady light. Those associations which engrossed our attention are seen in pleasant retrospect. We have turned the X-ray on the thought, spirit, deeds, and accomplishments of a student life and disclosed the skeleton. We have not attempted to analyze, to caricature, or to be distinctly erudite. In a word, our purpose was to present in the simplest way the record of a family life. If there are occasional little traits of delicate feeling and sentiment manifested, we feel that the reader will not censure us for it.

Especially informative in its character, the Year Book serves to bridge the gap between the student and Alumnus. It is the story which a student tells to the “Old Grads.” A story—yes, for it contains those varied elements that minister to our delight. It is enlivened by incidental adventures; it describes the places in which the scene is cast; the motley groups of characters are skillfully drawn; genial humor pervades its pages, and the whole is a lively picture of a real student life. It is well that such a story should be told occasionally by Setonians, for it is certain that there are many who will be interested in it.

“The White and Blue” of 1925 has been published with the hope of adding another link in the glorious chain of Setonian history. It is the wish of the editors that it will be greeted with the same spirit which made possible its present success, and that future classes will find in it an incentive to carry on the pleasant duty of preserving the traditions of their Alma Mater.
THE SETONIAN STAFF
Standing: Edwards, Jarvis, Kervick, Furlong, Martyn, Martin.
Seated: Scully, Mott, Editor; Kiernan, Business Manager.
The Setonian

Out of the pit of inertia where it lay, choked in the stifling mists of mere idle dreams, the plan of publishing a college periodical was rescued late in the last school year and careful, loving, skilled hands animated, vivified, vitalized this plan into a living, vibrant, sturdy actuality, the Setonian. They made it fit to take its place in the ranks of similar Catholic collegiate publications which, now grown numerous, are doing so much for the cause of Catholic higher education.

During the scholastic year of 1924-25, under the guidance of a capable and energetic staff, the Setonian has become the faithful and trusted chronicle of undergraduate life at Seton Hall. It has become the very embodiment and personification of school spirit, the abstraction of a student's love for his Alma Mater.

It has sought, and efficaciously so, to contribute to the development of literary talent among the students. Efforts were made to lay firm the foundation of its potentialities in this regard by incessant campaigning for the interest of those not on its staff, but eligible to write for its columns. Realizing that a college publication fails utterly to accomplish its purpose when it does not succeed in giving to whatever of genius or native ability it finds in the undergraduate world a chance to develop with the encouragement of interest and gently constructive criticism as well as the reward of acceptance and use of submitted manuscripts, the Setonian staff has during the past year lost no opportunity to urge their fellow students to compose and submit literary efforts as frequently as possible. A sort of auxiliary staff was formed and the aid of the professors in this work of keeping interest alive and fruitful was sought and found.

The gifted literary men whose duty it was to conduct its destinies saw to it that each month it wove into its columns a harmoniously blended excellence of the grave, the gay, the humorous, the noble and the beautiful. The students showed that they realized this by giving steady financial support to the publication.

Then, too, the Setonian through the efforts of its capable business management has become one more strand in the cord of allegiance that binds the S. H. C. Alumni to its Alma Mater. Each month it has gone out to those who once studied at Seton, carrying with it the facts of the present but bearing, besides, the sweet perfume of a memory of other years, the happiest of their lives.

Illimitable for the Setonian, the field of development, improvement, expansion, and potentialities for good, stretches out in a picturesque vista of beckoning promise, a broad field of attainment blossoming with opportunity, lit by the bright star of hope. A rich harvest of success is there for those who, taking advantage of the experience and far-sightedness of those who have gone before, will bend their minds and hearts to the task of carrying to the heights of achievement the venture which these first ones have so excellently begun.
OFFICERS OF SETONIA CLUB
McHenry, Kenny, Pruczinsky, Reynolds, President; Mulvaney, Mooney, Carney.
The Setonia Club

The past scholastic year marked the second stage in the development of the Setonia Club. Conceived in the minds of a small group of Collegians two years ago, today this club stands as a monument to the loyalty, good-fellowship, and filial love of the students of Seton Hall. Though still in its infancy as years are counted, this organization has to its credit a succession of accomplishments that belie its age. The spirit which brought about its birth still lives and enkindles its members, realizing through them the dream of its founders. The intention of the pioneers of this club was to supply a want in the life of Setonians, to fill a place in their lives that had been vacant. This intention has been actualized, it has been fulfilled admirably.

The Setonia Club was to be the centre of college life. The college man needed occasional diversion from the regular routine, and this club was brought into being to provide for him in the way of recreational facilities. During the year just past, the students have realized more than ever that campus life would be incomplete without their club. It has been the source of much pleasure for them and has furnished much of the entertainment that accompanies their “indoor sports.” It is within the Club’s friendly walls that class distinctions have been forgotten, that many pleasant associations have been engendered. Here it is that Seniors, forgetting for the time their honored dignity, have heartily entered into the good-natured rivalry and the friendly bantering incident upon the close games of a billiard tournament. Here it is that Freshmen receive their first glimpse of Setonian club life, when “on that day of wrath” they enter the club rooms to undergo their initiation into our worthy organization. Here it is, also, that the Sophomores, hearing the learned philosophical arguments of the Juniors, wonder if they too will ever be “as smart as that.” It is in this place that the Faculty receive their little “appreciations” for the advice handed out during the day. But why go on? We all know of this young organization. There is, however, one thing more.

The Club has a higher aim than mere pleasure. It has another purpose, and one on which it prides itself. This is the endeavor to foster loyalty to our Alma Mater, to inculcate in its members true college spirit. It has surely accomplished this purpose. The men of the Setonia Club have been awake to their opportunities and, whenever chance offered, they have given themselves to the cause of Seton Hall. The Athletic Association, the Setonian, the Annual, all have been helped in many ways by the club and its members. Comradeship, fraternity, good-will have always been promoted in the Club and out of it. The spirit which burns in the breasts of the members of the Setonia Club is a certain indication of an active and energetic Alumni within a few years, and such an Alumni will mean much for the College.

This spirit which is actuating the club members is a manifestation of the influence which the Setonia Club wields. It is a manifestation of a love for Alma Mater which will never grow cold. It is a manifestation of a loyal student and graduate body ever ready to spend and be spent for the glory of Seton Hall.
ORCHESTRA

Standing: Merity, Director; Healy, S. Basile, Connolly, Dunphy, Paganelli, Burke.
Seated: Blake, Cousins, Dodge, Scowcroft, Del Monte, Imhoff.
The Orchestra

If all our organizations whose membership is recruited from the student ranks, none is more deserving of our congratulations than our college orchestra. If we seem to take undue pride in their achievements, it may easily be excused, for their work during the year has been consistently excellent. Enjoying the patronage of the President and under the directorship of a student who is himself an accomplished musician, the orchestra made such strides in the perfection of their art that their efforts would have done credit to any college. Many of us do not fully realize the time and toil which were necessary for the acquirement of the proficiency which they displayed on all occasions. We wish to assure them that their labor was appreciated and we feel sure that not the least of their rewards was their personal realization of having accomplished something of high degree.

It was only after a long period of careful preparation and rehearsing that the orchestra made its first appearance, at the lecture given by Dr. Frederick J. Kinsman on December 1, 1924. Inaugurating the custom of wearing formal and uniform attire, they made an appearance which was, to say the least, imposing, and left an impression that augured well for the evening's entertainment. Nor were we disappointed. The youthful musicians distinguished themselves on that night, providing a suitable setting for the learned lecturer's discourse.

Our estimation of the orchestra's ability to provide beautiful music was not in the least lowered by their performance on the occasion of the annual Christmas entertainment. Not only in the selection of suitable compositions, a most important factor in musical success, but in the rendition of their choices, their work was of an order to satisfy a connoisseur. Again on Junior Night, March 19th, the orchestra enlivened the topic of "Patriotism" by several patriotic selections that warmed the hearts of an audience aroused to a keen realization of what true love of country means.

To the efforts of the orchestra was due in no small part the success of the annual college show. This was their first public appearance outside the college, and to say that they upheld their reputation is but to put it mildly. At the various informal "Smokers" throughout the year the orchestra was always an integral part of the entertainment. No matter when called upon, they were willing to give their fellow students the benefit of their talents.

We feel that in congratulating the orchestra of the scholastic year, 1924-25, for their splendid work, we are voicing in a practical exterior way the interior appreciation of the entire college. They have equalled the standards of orchestras of past years. We are justly proud of them, and it is our hope that future groups of Setonian musicians will take them as models of future achievements.
Dramatics

AMONG the many phases of progress in Setonia which each succeeding year gives rise to, there is one which has especially elicited the grateful admiration of both students and Alumni. We refer to the well directed efforts to foster and develop something new in the way of dramatics. A keen dramatic interest has been shown on many occasions in the past but it is only recently that the talents and abilities of the students have been directed to the presentation of entertainments of a new variety.

It is with a feeling of pride that we recall those glorious spectacles of Minstrel days. Many an “Old Grad” can remember the patient and careful preparation he was forced to make and the involved process he went through in the use of cosmetics before he was able to assume the role of that famous character, the “end-man.” Theirs was a duty cast upon them by a commanding zeal and an overpowering appreciation for their Alma Mater. Their work was especially precious for it displayed personalities in which dramatic interest and real school spirit united in producing entertainment for the public, and financial aid for their athletics. The most devoted votaries of that glorious past, however, who have kept pace with the present affairs of their Alma Mater, will admit that Setonia has now progressed more fully and occupies a higher position than ever before reached in the way of dramatics.

Among those dramatic exhibitions which were especially noteworthy in the past season, “The Messias” without a doubt can be considered as occupying a very high place in the estimation of the student body. This playlet which celebrates the coming of Christ was presented at the annual Christmas entertainment and offered a fitting prelude to the Christmas season. It took us back to those days of the shepherds, to those men who were to establish on the ruins of Paganism the dynasty of the Cross. The characters were portrayed with excellence and the dignity and refinement of the theme of the play coupled with a distinctly religious element made its rendition especially pleasing. The play was attractive also because of the beautiful scenic and lighting effects which seemed to harmonize with its lofty tone. It was an innovation and surely a great success.

The chief position, however, for our dramatic representatives, the place on the dais and under the canopy, was occupied by those who excelled in the show entitled “The Sophomore” which was given under the auspices of the Athletic Association. It was in the presentation of this comedy that our dramatic efforts reached the apogee of their perfection. The show was a lively representation of college life, giving us a touch of all the humor and all the fun which usually accompanies student life. It was greeted with the highest enthusiasm by all Setonians, and equally by those appreciative audiences who witnessed the performances given at Jersey City and Newark.

The splendid success of these entertainments augurs well for the future. We can recall them with pride and look forward with even greater enthusiasm to a continued progress in this branch of collegiate endeavors. We hope that their recollection will inspire succeeding classes to even greater efforts and that the realization of these efforts will place Setonia on the highest plane of dramatic art.
ATHLETICS
The Athletic Association

The most influential and effective organization concerned in our life at Seton Hall is the Athletic Association. It is composed of all the students and governed by a group of officers working co-operatively with the Vice President of the College, who is “ex officio” Treasurer and Director. It is the active, official agency for the encouragement and maintenance of all athletics, embracing in its scope not only the establishment of athletic relations with other colleges, but also the judicious direction of intra-mural sports.

To realize the powerful stimulus and immense benefit accruing from the existence of such an organization, and its vital necessity in student life, we need but consider the very important position held by athletics among college activities. For just as too intense concentration and stress on sports works to the detriment of that mental training which is the primary purpose of study, so conversely, a continuous round of class work unbroken by the wholesome diversion offered by athletics, becomes dull and unprofitable toil. The actuality of this balance between study and sport, between work and play, is made possible only by the Athletic Association.

Though the primary purpose of the A. A. is to encourage and maintain college athletics, the expense of providing suitable facilities for recreation forces the organization to direct its energy to other fields of endeavor for the purpose of raising sufficient funds to attain its proximate end. The two main agencies through which this is effected are the Varsity Shop and the annual show. The former, besides being a considerable convenience for students, is an important source of revenue, while the proceeds of the latter, without doubt, form the concrete financial basis of each year’s athletic activities. Without it an extensive program of sports would be impossible, and without the A. A. the show would be impossible.

In order that the A. A. accomplish its purpose the keen interest and unfailing loyalty of the entire student body are absolutely essential. The realization of this fact has been clearly manifested by the support accorded. Although not every student may have a direct part in the executive work of the Athletic Association, yet all assist indirectly by giving their generous co-operation to the officers who are their representatives, that the entire system may have the unity necessary for substantial progress. This spirit of support and loyalty is the keystone on which the entire Association is founded, and this is what has enabled the A. A. to promote and foster a brand of athletics which makes the teams of Seton Hall feared and respected no matter where they play. The excellent results characteristic of all efforts of the Athletic Association are sufficient evidence of the commendation due those to whose unselfish labor all its achievements may be credited.
VARSITY BASEBALL TEAM

1st Row: Dooling, Pres., A. A.; Jones, Outwater, Kaiser, Feller, Captain; W. Hornak, M. Hornak, Colrick, Buckley, Manager.

2nd Row: Coach Nork, Ryan, Biczak, Carney, Clarkin, Ford, Meehan, Kenny.

3rd Row: Reynolds, Hayes, Davis, Pruzinsky, Liddy, Clark.
Varsity Baseball

Imultaneously with the arrival of spring and the accompanying desire of all to seek the great open spaces, there comes borne on the wings of sport, the premier activity, the king of them all, Baseball. From the sand lot to the gigantic stadium there stretches a line of hearts thrilled at the crack of the bat and the speed of the “star.” Enthusiasm runs high and sport fans throng the diamond.

College Baseball, of all games, portrays the truest standard and the most interesting aspect of the game that is so joyfully received in our national American life. In Baseball, just as in every other sport, some colleges stand pre-eminent. The very mention of their name is synonymous with all that is supreme in this sport. Others there are whose reputations have not yet attained to renown; but at times, out from the recesses of a less distinguished circle, there comes a team whose worth, tried by the flame of its greater neighbors, elevates it to the ranks of the noted.

Among the latter may be numbered the baseball nine of Seton Hall. Progress of a gradual and consistent movement from the far bygone days when Baseball existed only in a nebular state to the present time when the diamond seems the most talked of subject, has brought Setonia’s batsmen into the limelight. On all sides the spirit is evident. The cheery crack of the bat, the flooding of the campus with baseball enthusiasts of all sizes, the conjectures of the possibilities of the team, the comparisons with former teams, all bring into view the team of 1925.

Baseball at Seton Hall is probably the most important sport. Since the time when Football was dropped from the list of our college sports, the entire athletic ability of the institution has been concentrated on Basketball and Baseball. But “the great American game” has easily taken the foremost position. No time of the year is awaited with more eager anticipation than the happy days when the bats and balls are retrieved from their winter resting places and put to use on the diamond. For everybody plays Baseball. Other sports seem to draw but a comparatively small number to the ranks of active participants. They enjoy their popularity rather as sights to be viewed. Baseball, however, is within the capability of all. For the average student, it is not merely to be watched but to be played. This in some measure accounts for the fact that the teams of Seton Hall, though recruited from a student body that is relatively small, are able to cope with the best of the diamond performers.

The baseball squad of this season stands solidly built on the framework of the famous team of '24, which displayed so well the calibre of its make-up. With such a foundation, ably supplemented by new material, they have launched upon the strenuous schedule of 1925. Strengthened by past victories, they have set forth to conquer. Foremost among those which stand in battle array before them is the College of Holy Cross, the peer of all who claim distinction in the coterie of those offering spring’s choicest games. It was not so long ago that this formidable foe received a jolt from Old Setonia, which resounded in the ears of sportsmen and threw a scare into the “Purple,” a scare whose portent now clamors for realization by Seton Hall.
We can recall with pride those thrilling contests of last season that augur so well for the success of this year’s nine. The strongest teams went down to defeat. The powerful Lafayette Nine, after administering defeats to such teams as Georgetown and West Point, came to South Orange with high confidence, confidence, however, that was dispelled when Setonia won by a score of 3-0. Those who saw the game will never forget the consistent playing of the Varsity, and the sensational pitching of Jack Outwater, who just “toyed” with the Lafayette sluggers. This and accompanying games earned for the Varsity a reputation which placed the team among the highest in collegiate Baseball.

Other great and mighty opponents line up to cross bats with our Alma Mater in the present season. Among some of the stronger opponents are Columbia University, Villa Nova College, Lafayette College, Lehigh University, Rutgers University, Holy Cross College, Boston College, and many others. Manager Buckley has arranged a schedule which presents such an array as would try the prowess of any strong team. Under the direction of Coach Nork, the Varsity expects to achieve even greater fame than any of its predecessors. We do not feel that we are overconfident in our expectations, for the Nine of 1925 will present to opponents an experienced aggregation, only one man having been lost by graduation from last year’s team. Jack Outwater and Al Carney form a battery which has seen service in many a gruelling contest, and their work during this season has shown thus far the same consistent excellence. With the two veterans, Mike Hornak and Captain Milt Feller, in the outfield, aided by Jones or Davis, that part of the defense is practically impregnable, while the infield built around the nucleus of Joe Colrick, Willie Hornak, and Joe Kaiser, looks like the original “million dollar” combination.

We anticipate with great pleasure the present season. The thrill of these mighty clashes will remain with us for many days to come. We do not doubt that their results will carry the reputation of Setonia to even greater heights in her baseball history. We shall rejoice especially in her greater glory and supporting her ever in victory or defeat, we, her loyal sons, shall march with our team to battle, ever cheering for Setonia, first, last, and always.

ST. FRANCIS COLLEGE VERSUS SETON HALL AT SOUTH ORANGE

Setonia opened the baseball season of 1925 with true big league splendor. The stands on both sides of the field were filled to capacity with the supporters of both teams as Mr. Robert E. Jennings, one of the trustees of the College, tossed out the first ball. The opponents obtained a two run lead in the first inning, but Outwater, pitching for the White and Blue, settled down after this, and allowed only two hits in the next four innings. Ryan and Meehan also pitched for Setonia. The Setonians showed that they had a hard-hitting batting order for the season. Colrick drove out two home runs and the other White and Blue batters scored heavily with hits. This hitting proved to be the Nemesis for Gillespie, the St. Francis hurler, for his team lost their lead and were defeated by a score of 9-3.
COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY VERSUS SETON HALL AT NEW YORK

The White and Blue squad travelled to New York on April 4th, and after a hard fight were forced to bow to Columbia by a score of 11-8. The game, which was called in the seventh inning on account of rain, was loosely played, many errors being charged to both sides. Ryan’s pitching was of mid-season variety, but due to the loose fielding of his team-mates, was unavailing. Billings, who started for Columbia, was knocked out of the box and was succeeded by Fitch, who performed creditably. Kennedy, Columbia’s hard-hitting second baseman, was the outstanding star for the Morningside Heights combination. Willie Hornak, who led Setonia’s hitting, sent in the first run for his team in the fourth inning of the game.

BASEBALL SCHEDULE

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<tr>
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MILTON A. FELLER ....................................................... Captain
WILLIAM J. BUCKLEY, JR. ................................. Manager
DR. A. A. NORK ......................................................... Coach
VARSITY BASKETBALL TEAM

1st Row: Phelan, Colrick, Outwater, Captain; Reynolds, W. Hornak.
2nd Row: M. Hornak, Pruczinsky, Liddy Ryan, Clohosey, Murray.
3rd Row: Reilly, Manager; Dwyer, Dooling, Pres., A. A.
Varsity Basketball

The football season was on the wane, the rapidly passing days of Autumn were a forecast of Winter and of the approach of Collegiate indoor sports, when an announcement was posted blazoning forth the first call for Basketball candidates. That sign was an indication of the opening of the 1924-25 season for Seton Hall's Varsity court team. It was an indication, too, of the return of Frank Hill, the popular and respected coach of the White and Blue basketball teams.

The response to the call for aspirants to the teams was most eager and hearty. Forty or fifty men, representing all classes of the College, reported to the Gym for the initial practise. All of them seemed determined to make a position on the team, and they worked long and hard in order to retain a place on the squad when the first cut should be made. As the days wore on, the Coach weeded out those of less promise; and, after congratulating them on their show of spirit and ambition, he turned to the more fortunate ones and introduced a period of real intensive training. The practises were more strict and the requirements more exacting for the next few weeks. At last, Coach Hill made the final reduction in the ranks of the candidates and announced the selection of the squad that was to represent Setonia on the court.

This squad was composed of three teams, thus insuring the Instructor of enough men for call at all times. All the players were well-grounded in the rules of the game, they were rehearsed again and again in the science of pass-work, and, last of all, they were well versed in the art of basket-shooting, both from the field and from the goal line. Meantime, Mr. Hill was casting an anxious eye about for a successor to fill the gap caused by the graduation of one of the greatest White and Blue athletes, Les Fries of '24. His choice fell on Outwater, captain of the quintet and the running mate of Fries in the forward position on the team of the preceding year. Then he selected Reynolds, a player of spirit and ability, to fill the other forward berth. W. Hornak, a light and speedy guard, was chosen with Colrick, a great defensive player, to take care of the back-field positions. For the center post, the Coach picked out a tall and rangy fellow, a man new to the sport, Jim Phelan, the only new-comer on the five. And on the side-lines the mentor had ten very good players who were eager and desirous of aiding in crushing down opponents and in upholding the name and fame of their Alma Mater. Among these men were substitutes from last year's team, such as M. Hornak, Ryan, Clohosey; and recruits of the present year, as Pruczinsky, Meehan, Nelligan, Liddy, Tuite, Dwyer, and Murray.

With his team picked and his second string men ready in case of any emergency, Coach Hill gave the men their final instructions on the night of the St. Francis game, and with this the season was officially under way. As game after game passed into history, Setonians began to realize that in the White and Blue quintet of 1924-25 they had a representative combination that surely was holding up the traditions of past years. The fine floor-work, the excellent passing, and the accurate shooting of the team gave evidence of a finely balanced five that fought hard for victory and went down to defeat with colors flying. In these men Setonian students...
saw a team that was to re-establish a record, broken for a year or two, that of remaining undefeated on the home court. This team, too, was to dispel a superstition of long standing, an opinion, undeserved you may be sure, that a Seton Hall team could not win on foreign courts.

In view of all this fine work we students owe a debt of gratitude and thanks to all the members of the team, both regulars and substitutes, for the glory which they have brought to our College, for their remarkable exemplification of true Setonian spirit, and for the pleasure and entertainment they afforded us during the long and dreary months of winter. To Manager Thomas H. Reilly, and to his assistant, Leo L. Mahoney, we also offer a vote of thanks for the excellent schedule which they presented to us and for the sacrifices which they made for our recreation. And last, but not least, do we thank Mr. Hill for his work and activity in promoting the name of Seton Hall and the welfare of its students. We thus make known to him our appreciation of his services; and, especially, in the name of the Class of '25, do we hope that he will go on instilling into future generations of Setonians that spirit of true and clean sportsmanship, that love for Alma Mater which he has incited in us, some of whom were his students, and all of whom are his sincere friends and admirers.

**Lafayette versus Seton Hall at South Orange.**

In the fastest and most exciting game seen on the home court this season, our players defeated the strong Lafayette team by the score of 29-27. Outwater, playing his finest, and Reynolds, fighting his hardest, were the outstanding factors in Setonia's victory. The former with his spectacular shooting was the high scorer in this close contest where the lead see-sawed from one side to the other throughout the playing. Close guarding and accurate shooting were the features of the night. The work of Moore and Duffy did much to keep the Easton team in the running, but it was in vain—Seton Hall was determined to win, and win it did.

**Newark Athletic Club versus Seton Hall at Newark.**

The Setonian court men travelled to Newark for their game with the Newark A. C., and at the end of a speedy and well-fought contest found themselves vanquished, the score being 38-31 in favor of their older opponents. One of the main reasons for this defeat was Les Fries, a Seton Hall star of past years. This flashy player in combination with Daly and Grigg, two former College luminaries, was a large contributing factor in the White and Blue set-back. The game, however, was a fast one, and the Newarkers, realizing that they had a battle on their hands, fought hard all throughout the contest. In the last five minutes Setonia started a rally that bade fair to turn the tide in their favor. Outwater, Reynolds, and Hornak caged goals and fouls in quick succession, but their efforts were too late, and the White and Blue was forced to bow to their neighborly rivals.
DREXEL INSTITUTE VERSUS SETON HALL AT PHILADELPHIA.

Drexel, after suffering a defeat on our court, were bent on returning the compliment when Seton Hall engaged them at Quakertown. The Setonians, though, were just as determined and were bent on shaking off the jinx that seemed to be following them on foreign courts. Hence, at the first sound of the whistle, Reynolds and then Phelan shot goals from the field, and for the remainder of the game the White and Blue was never stopped. Outwater was the high scorer of the game; Colrick and Reynolds, playing their last game for their Alma Mater, gave a great exhibition of offensive and defensive basketball. The Philadelphians fought hard to prevent Setonia from scoring, but the team-play of our men was too much for them and Seton Hall ended their season with a decisive victory. The score was 39-25.

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Played At</th>
<th>Scores</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
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<td>St. Francis College</td>
<td>South Orange</td>
<td>16</td>
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<tr>
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<td>South Orange</td>
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<td>Dec. 16</td>
<td>Villa Nova College</td>
<td>Villa Nova</td>
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<td>South Bethlehem</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dec. 20</td>
<td>N. Y. Agr. College</td>
<td>South Orange</td>
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<td>Jan. 7</td>
<td>N. Y. Teachers' College</td>
<td>South Orange</td>
<td>37</td>
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<td>Lafayette College</td>
<td>South Orange</td>
<td>29</td>
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<td>Jan. 17</td>
<td>Crescent A. C.</td>
<td>Brooklyn</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feb. 4</td>
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<tr>
<td>Feb. 7</td>
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<tr>
<td>Feb. 13</td>
<td>St. Francis College</td>
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<td>Newark</td>
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<td>Philadelphia</td>
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<tr>
<th></th>
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<th>Opp.</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td>438</td>
<td>409</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

JOHN OUTWATER .................................................. Captain

THOMAS H. REILLY ............................................. Manager

FRANK HILL ..................................................... Coach
The "Prep"

THROUGH some stage of preparation must all pass who would advance along this rugged way of life. And here, where the crude is tempered, where the weak are strengthened, where the uncertainty is dispelled, lies the nearest possibility of a realization of our fondest hopes. Steadied and fitted for the more difficult trials in view by such a process as places us among the number of the prepared, we stand ably ready to face the outlook. So does the Prep of Seton Hall, in its capacity of preliminary training and guidance, lead forth through its doors each year those whose destinies it has guided throughout the precarious period of early youth.

Of our Prep we are justly proud. In our mind's eye we can see, marching along in a silent line, the army of those past men of our Prep, men who have loved Seton Hall, who uphold her name and stand as worthy examples of her culture. In perspective, proudly bearing the stamp of her refinement there comes from her precincts an even greater line moving gloriously along in ever increasing numbers.

Intrinsically Setonian, loyal, and supporting with full heart all that adds to her name, unselfish in its relations with its greater neighbor, the College—thus, and more we may describe our Prep. Primarily a place of preparation and one attached to a greater seat of learning than itself, it sacrifices neither its completeness nor its individuality. It stands upon its own foundation; it moves in a circle of its own activities, unhampered and free. With a character of its own and a way of its own, our Prep is our friend. Bound by a common tie, standing under the one banner of Setonia, it lives with its College in harmony and mutual benefit. At all times conscious of the debt of love for its Alma Mater, it has fought with a spirit of earnestness, constant in victory and defeat. Of each of these it has had experience and from each has taken its lesson of good. It can point with pride to its triumphs and unashamed tell of its defeats. Withal it has never allowed itself to lose sight of the main characteristics of which it boasts, or to permit supplementary activities to interfere in the proper pursuit of a liberal education. Among the first in this respect, it has always placed first the development of character and intellect.

We welcome the Prep and its representatives upon the pages of our College annual. It is not necessary to enumerate all the achievements of such a high-spirited student body. Suffice it to confine ourselves to a brief exposition of that branch of activities which played such a prominent part in her young life, Athletics. The Prep has always been well represented in sports. The season of 1924-25 was one extraordinary in its attainments.

Early in September the young Prepster's fancy lightly turned to thoughts of football and ere long the gridiron was thronged with eager youths seeking fame in the uniform of Old Setonia. Day after day the grinning sun looked down on a noble field as the ranks of the aspirants slowly thinned. Finally there came a glorious day of days when the representatives of Seton Hall were culled from the battered ranks and the proud survivors prepared for more strenuous practise under the able tutelage of Messrs Conroy, Kenny, and McGovern. Meanwhile, Joe Clark had been

Page One Hundred and Seven
chosen as Manager and Paul Carew selected as Captain. Joe was soon busy arranging a schedule. Among the teams picked to oppose his charges were St. Benedict's, Wardlaw, and Heffley Institute. Captain Carew, a veteran of many gridiron battles and first string man with the "Reserves" for several years soon proved himself a capable leader.

The team now settled down to hard, consistent practise. The first scheduled game was to be played with Wardlaw School but for some reason this team did not put in appearance so a practice game was played with the scrub eleven in its stead. A week later the Prep faced the St. Benedict's combination at Meadowbrook Field, Newark. The contest was well played and hard fought throughout, but Setonia went down to defeat before the attack of her heavier rival. The game was lost but the indomitable fighting spirit of the team carried the White and Blue through the dust of conflict to the heights of glory.

The next game was played with the team from the parish of "Our Lady of The Blessed Sacrament" in East Orange. One of the features of this game was the kicking of "Bud" Arliss who at one time scored by drop-kicking a distance of forty-three yards. However, the visitors crashed through for a touchdown in the last three minutes of play, thus winning the game by the score of 6 to 12. After considerable practise, the Prep opposed the charges of "Al" Warzley, former Setonian, now teacher and Coach at Heffley Institute. This game brought out the latent talent of the team. Carew, Lynch, and Keating "starred, while "Al" Davala, diminutive quarter, proved himself a director of no mean ability. In the latter session the entire second team were given a chance to earn their letters. The final score stood at 39 to 0 with the Prep on the winning end. Shortly after this game the Prep again met the Blessed Sacrament team of East Orange. This second encounter proved disastrous for the opposition, the Prep taking their measure to the tune of 18 to 0. Lynch and Keating played the stellar roles, the rest of the team being also in splendid form. On Election Day the Prep met the Alumni in a fast and thrilling game, defeating the former wearers of the White and Blue by the score of 19 to 12.

At the annual Christmas show the various members of the team were presented with their letters by the Right Reverend President. To the proud wearers of the "S. H. P." we extend our congratulations. Theirs was a hard fight and their reward was well deserved, for their achievements made Football history on Setonia field.

On the basketball court the Prep was represented by a team noted for clean fast playing. In answer to the first call for candidates, a wealth of material greeted Coach Hill and around a nucleus of four veterans he built a quintet that played through a very successful season to a record of eleven victories and five defeats. Mayzel and Basile took care of the forward positions while Captain Carew and Torpey were guards, with Lynch center. The team's ability to battle gamely under all circumstances and to keep on playing till the final whistle, was the cause of many a thrilling contest. This spirit was plainly evident in the second game of the season against Xavier High School. It was either team's game till the final minute of play and at the final whistle the score was tied. An extra five minute period added three points to the score of each side but failed to give victory to either. In a second extra period Xavier won by the margin of three points. The feature of this game was pre-
dominating team work with no individual starring. This characteristic seemed to be the secret of the Prep's success against teams that were better than the average. The entire energy and efforts of each player were directed, not to individual scoring, but to the co-ordination of the team as a unit. Consistent team-work was manifested throughout the season. After the second defeat of the season at the hands of St. Peter's High School of New Brunswick, the quintet steadily improved and registered three impressive victories. Clever floor work by Mayzel and Basile was no small factor in the team's success while the stone-wall defense presented by Carew and Torpey kept the opponents' scores from rising. The clever shooting by Tom Lynch also was an immense aid to the squad. In fact, every game only made it plainer that the team was not a collection of individual stars but a smoothly working combination of five good men.

In the first game of the series with St. Benedict's, the Prep seemed to be lacking the punch they had displayed thus far and came out on the short end of the score. This defeat, however, served to point out weaknesses and no effort was spared to strengthen and revivify the team. The results were manifested when they turned in three more victories, playing an unbeatable brand of basketball. It was a very fitting climax to a strenuous campaign that the two most thrilling games of the season should be the last two on the home schedule. The St. Benedict's game was exceptional from every angle. The speed and precision of both teams was uncanny with the Prep having the edge during the first half but weakening in the second; St. Benedict's won by six points. In the final tussle with St. Peter's High School of New Brunswick the Prep Five avenged the former defeat after a game that was uncertain till the end. Splendid floor work especially by Mayzel and Torpey finally gave the victory to the Setonians.

The Prep quintet of '24-'25 ranks not the least among those teams which have brought glory to Seton Hall, for the quality of a team cannot be judged entirely by a tremendous string of victories. The sportmanship and spirit which this team manifested not only in victory but in defeat establishes a high ideal as a precedent for teams of the future.

A standard equally consistent with that held in Football and Basketball was maintained by the Prep in Baseball. The past season has been marked by some of the best games ever played by the Prep on the diamond. Early in the season Manager Murray had arranged a heavy schedule including some of the leading High School teams of the East. A few of the stronger opponents were, Rutgers Prep, St. Benedict's Prep, Erasmus Hall, Hoboken High, St. Francis Prep, Bayonne High, Cathedral Prep, and George Washington High, the latter team being the champions of New York City and Chicago for two successive years. The Prep did well in every game, upholding the high standard which her predecessors have held in athletics for many years.

We have welcomed the Prep and its representatives upon the pages of our College Annual with all the sincerity we own. We appreciate their achievements. We delight in their progress. In the days to come, sensible always of the pleasant relations which have endeared them to us, we hope to be able to welcome them again, to welcome them as fellow college men.
## PREP. BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Played At</th>
<th>Scores</th>
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<td>Dec. 4</td>
<td>Cathedral Prep</td>
<td>South Orange</td>
<td>20 16</td>
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<td>Dec. 6</td>
<td>Xavier High School</td>
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<td>25 28</td>
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<td>St. Peter's H. S.</td>
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<td>St. Peter's H. S.</td>
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<td>St. Benedict's Prep</td>
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<td>14 33</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jan. 13</td>
<td>Bayley High School</td>
<td>South Orange</td>
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<td>Jan. 16</td>
<td>Montclair Academy</td>
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<td>Feb. 5</td>
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<tr>
<td>Feb. 26</td>
<td>Xavier High School</td>
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<td>34 40</td>
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### Scores

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<td>471</td>
<td>367</td>
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**PAUL CAREW** ................................................................. Captain  
**TIMOTHY HURLEY** ........................................................ Manager  
**FRANK HILL** ...................................................................... Coach

## PREP BASEBALL SCHEDULE

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<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Played At</th>
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<td>Apr. 4</td>
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<td>Hoboken H. S.</td>
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<td>Roselle Park</td>
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<td>St. Francis Prep</td>
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<td>Apr. 28</td>
<td>Harrison H. S.</td>
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<td>Apr. 30</td>
<td>Hoboken H. S.</td>
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<td>May 2</td>
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<td>May 28</td>
<td>Cathedral Prep</td>
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**MICHAEL TORPEY** ................................................................. Captain  
**JOHN V. MURRAY** .............................................................. Manager  
**T. J. CONROY** ...................................................................... Coach
PREP FOOTBALL TEAM

1st Row: S. Basile, Keating, Arliss, Carew, Captain; Lynch, Rush, Lind, Haarlander.

2nd Row: McGovern, Coach; Kenny, Coach; Macintosh, Hart, Reilly, Cahill, Bullard, Mohair, Hurley, Blauvelt, Clarke, Manager; J. Lynch, Ass't Manager.

3rd Row: Robertson, Schneider, Baier, Beechinor, C. Basile, Sweeney, Walker, Davala, Torpey.
PREP BASEBALL TEAM

1st Row: B. Sweeney, Felsberg, Sudela, McNeill, McLaughlin.
2nd Row: S. Basile, Keating, Lynch, Torpey, Captain; Carew, Rush.
3rd Row: Murray, Manager; Mooney, Schneider, Reilly, Bullard, White, Arliss, Outwater, Scowcroft, Ass't Manager.
PREP BASKETBALL TEAM

Standing: W. Clarke, Ass't Manager; Mohair, J. Clarke, Bullard, McCafferty, White, Kuczenski, Hurley, Manager.

Seated: Torpey, Lynch, Carew, Captain; Mayzel, Basile.
Alumni Notes

Albert J. Reynaud, LL.D., A.B. '71, our oldest living Alumnus, is at present a resident of New Dorp, N. Y. Only a few years ago he returned to his Alma Mater and delivered an interesting lecture on the Mother of God. We should be very pleased to hear from him again.

Rt. Rev. John J. O'Connor, D.D., A.B., '73, Bishop of the Diocese of Newark, has been a frequent visitor at the College throughout the year. His visits were always greeted with respect and enthusiasm by the students.

Rt. Rev. Eugene P. Carroll, A.B., '81, is now Rector of the Church of Our Lady of Grace, Hoboken, N. J. He was elevated to the ranks of the Monsignori in 1922 by His Holiness Pope Pius XI in recognition of his earnest and arduous apostolic labors.

Rt. Rev. Joseph H. Meehan, A.B., '81, after thirty years of successful pastoral work is still in active charge of All Saints Parish, Jersey City. In 1923 he was made a Prelate of the Church by the Holy Father.

Rt. Rev. Charles H. Mackel, S.T.D., LL.D., A.B., '83, who taught at the College for a number of years after his ordination, has been Rector of St. Patrick's Church, Elizabeth, for the last decade.


Hon. Michael I. Fagan, A.B., '86, has achieved a state-wide reputation for his able administration as a member of the City Commission of Jersey City, N. J.

Hon. Joseph F. Farmer, A.B., '87, is well known as a lawyer in Jersey City. His work on the bench and at the Bar has won for him distinction and an enviable reputation in the legal profession.


Hon. Joseph E. Corrigan, A.B., '95, after a successful career in law, has been raised to the Bench and has been successfully officiating as one of the Magistrates of New York City.

Hon. Eugene F. Kinkead, A.B., '95, is now a resident of South Orange. After retiring from a promising career in politics, he is now actively engaged as a member of the New York Stock Exchange.
Hon. Thomas P. Riley, A.B., '95, who still resides in the town of his youth, Malden, Mass., has achieved wide renown as a Jurist.

Hon. Thomas F. McCran, LL.D., B.S., '96, of Paterson, N.J., was formerly Attorney General of his native state. At present writing he aspires as a candidate to the Gubernatorial nomination of the Republican Party of New Jersey.

Rev. Daniel J. Callahan, S.J., A.B., '97, is now Professor of Theology at the Jesuit House of Studies, Woodstock, Md. In 1924 he conducted a retreat for the students of the College.

Hon. John A. Coan, LL.D., A.B., '98, a former District Attorney of Somerset County, N.J., is now practising law in South Amboy, N.J.

Rev. Edward F. Quirk, A.B., '99, has recently been promoted to the Rectorship of St. Patrick's Cathedral, Newark, N.J.

Edward J. Sweeney, A.B., '00, who attracted attention by his ability as an Instructor, was recently named as head of the Junior High School, Bayonne, N.J.

William A. Kavanagh, A.B., '05, is a well known practising Attorney of Hoboken, N.J., and is reputed to be one of the leading lawyers of Hudson County.

Robert J. Barrett, D.D.S., A.B., '07, who after leaving Seton Hall attended the New York Dental College, has since then built up a successful practise in Morristown, N.J.

Rev. Eugene F. Burke, S.T.D., A.B., '07, former Curate of St. Aloysius Church, Jersey City, N.J., and also former Chaplain in the United States Navy, is now Vice Rector of the American College at Rome, Italy.

Robert T. Hillock, D.D.S., A.B., '08, is now a Surgeon Dentist in Morristown, N.J., where he is well known as one of the city's most prominent citizens.

Hon. John A. Matthews, A.B., '09, is a well known lawyer in his native city of Newark. He is also widely known for his activities as President of the Holy Name Federation of Essex County.

Rev. Daniel P. Kane, A.B., '14, who left Seton Hall after graduation to enter St. John's Seminary, is now a Curate in the diocese of Brooklyn, N.Y.

Manus J. Fish, A.B., '15, is Physical Instructor and noted Coach of Football and Baseball at St. Benedict's Preparatory School, Newark, N.J.

Augustine J. Kelly, A.B., '19, a resident of Jersey City, is now a member of the legal staff of the New York Telephone Company.

Francis P. Meehan, A.B., '19, has opened a law office opposite the Court House in Newark, N.J.

Rev. James A. and Rev. John L. McNulty, both A.B., '21, of Montclair, N.J., will be ordained priests on July 12th of this year at the American College, Louvain, Belgium, and will immediately thereafter return to the United States.
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Afterword

The editors of "The White and Blue" express their appreciation to all those who contributed in any manner to the success of this publication.

Special thanks are given to Mr. Joseph H. Brady and Mr. George W. Reilly of the Senior Class for their kind assistance in the editing and management of the book; to Mr. E. Vincent O’Brien of Jersey City, Mr. Robert W. Brady, '22, of Caldwell, and William Furlong, '28, of Newark, for their generous contributions in art work.

We are also deeply indebted to the Rev. Moderator, Father Sheerin, for his willing co-operation and kind advice in aiding in the culmination of our efforts.
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