

Seton Hall University

eRepository @ Seton Hall

Seton Hall University Yearbooks

Archives and Special Collections

1924

The White and Blue 1924

Seton Hall University

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarship.shu.edu/yearbooks>

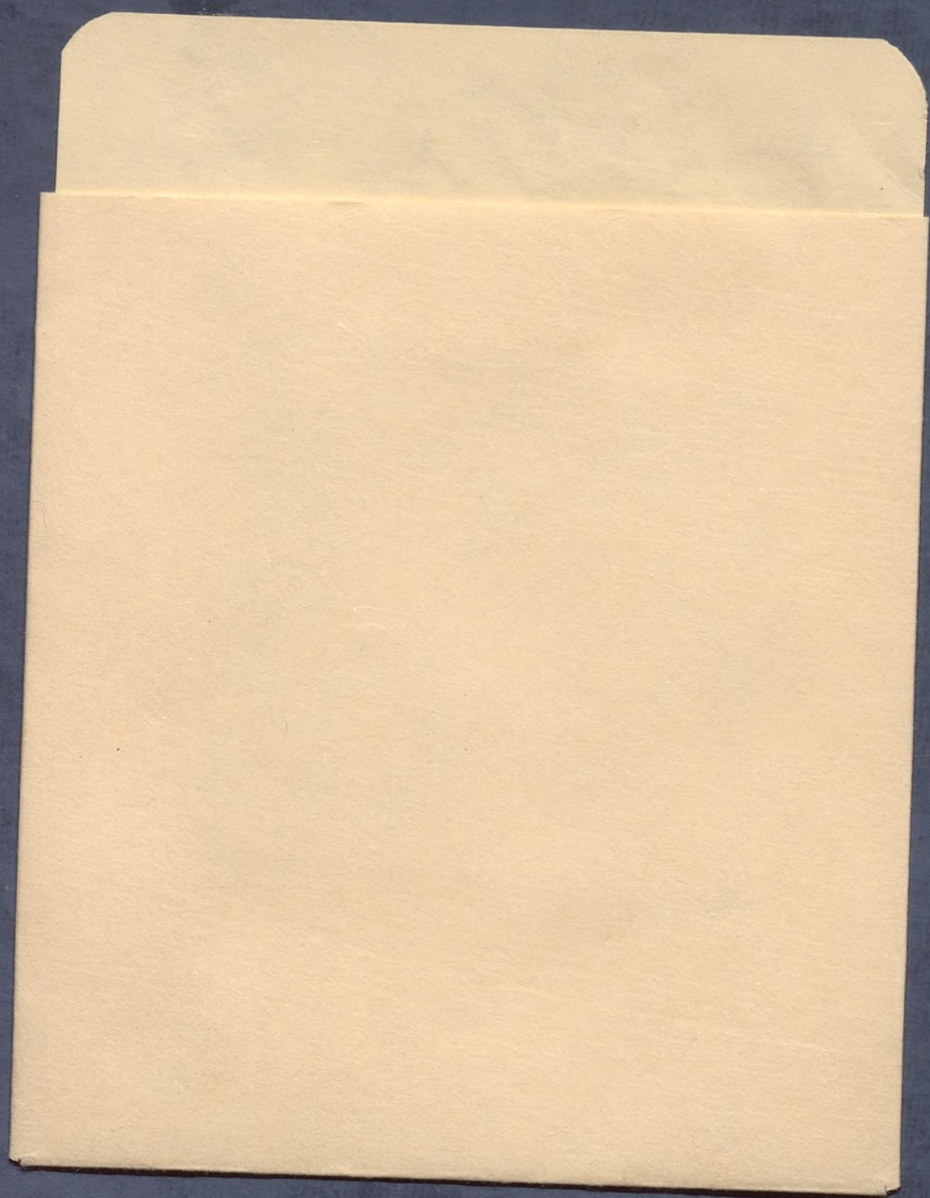
Recommended Citation

Seton Hall University, "The White and Blue 1924" (1924). *Seton Hall University Yearbooks*. 2.
<https://scholarship.shu.edu/yearbooks/2>

THE WHITE AND BLUE



1924



ARCHIVES
SETON HALL
UNIVERSITY

SETON HALL UNIVERSITY
McLAUGHLIN LIBRARY
SO. ORANGE, N. J.

The White and Blue

VOLUME ONE

Anchor

LD 8

4931

S27

1924

perm the 4.3

V. 1. 2



RT. REV. JOHN J. O'CONNOR, D.D., President Board of Trustees

~~ARCHIVES~~
SETON HALL
UNIVERSITY

TO our Rt. Rev. Bishop John J. O'Connor,
D. D., distinguished and beloved Alum-
nus, We the students of Seton Hall College,
most respectfully dedicate this, the first issue
of our College Annual, "The White and Blue"



RT. REV. THOMAS H. McLAUGHLIN, S.T.D., President

The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four

FOREWORD



IT IS my pleasant duty to say a word by way of preface to the first issue of *THE WHITE AND BLUE*, the Year Book of Seton Hall College, but it is difficult to select from the number of thoughts craving expression such as may best accord with the spirit which has prompted this undertaking. In the first place I feel that the Reverend Moderator and those who, under his direction have made great sacrifices of time and labor, should be the recipients of thankful congratulation on the work which is now presented to the students and friends of Seton Hall. Their's has been the task of pioneers; they had to conquer all the obstacles that beset the path of those essaying a new venture. Their purpose was to present a volume, albeit modest in size, which, while embodying the essential features found in publications of a similar stamp would be at the same time in accord with the traditions of the College.

"Hazard zit forward" is the motto taken over from the shield of the illustrious family whose name was given to our Alma Mater by its revered founder, Archbishop Bayley, in honor of Venerable Mother Elizabeth Seton, whose name has been intimately associated with religion and education since the early years of the republic. No matter what the hazard, still forward in the cause of Christ and the higher education of youth was the principle impelling the founders of the College. The same is the watchword of those whose labors have been dedicated to the preparation of *THE WHITE AND BLUE*.

That they have been so successful under apparently adverse circumstances is a source of gratification, not only to themselves, but to their superiors and colleagues in the faculty. Our thanks are due because they have served in no small way to advance the interests of this institution of learning by preparing a memorial of college activities which will serve as a beacon to coming generations by preserving in lasting form the history of the year 1923-24. In years to come this book will serve to revivify events and intensify the love which every Setonian bears to Alma Mater. It will be an incentive to live up to the religious and educational standards presented and exemplified in daily life during college years.

Particularly do we appreciate the work performed by the members of the Class of 1924 upon whom has fallen the major share of efforts expended in its preparation and we take this occasion of wishing them in an especial manner, "God-speed," praying that they may bring to their future labors the same generous spirit and enthusiasm. This spirit and enthusiasm will assure to them not only in this life but especially hereafter, the happiness that comes from realizing successful accomplishment of the tasks assumed under the impelling influence of lofty motives.

In conclusion, speaking not only for myself but for the other members of the faculty as well as students, we trust that *THE WHITE AND BLUE* may find a favorable reception among the friends of Seton Hall.

RT. REV. THOMAS H. McLAUGHLIN, S. T. D., *President.*



THE FACULTY, 1923-24

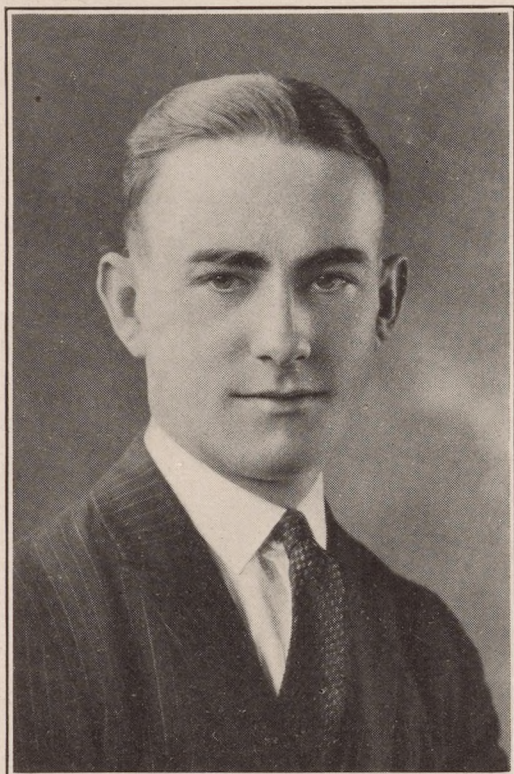
Bottom row, left to right: The Reverends J. J. Sheerin A.M., J. H. Hewetson A.M., J. C. McClary A.M., Rt. Rev. Thomas H. McLaughlin S. T. D., President; the Reverends J. J. Dauenhauer S.T.D., W. A. Griffin A.M., T. J. Burke S.T.D. Second row: The Reverends T. J. Duffy A.M., J. M. Walsh A.M., J. A. Hamilton A.M., T. A. Boland A. M., M. A. Mechler A.M., C. Demjanovich A.M., M. E. Donnelly A.M. Third row: P. J. McLaughlin A.B., P. J. O'Neill A.B., E. J. Kenny A.B., F. C. L. Shreiner, A. F. Marquier, E. L. Jennings A.M. Top row: J. J. Prekladisch A.B., R. A. Sauer, A.B., E. F. Magnier A.B.



STAFF OF "THE WHITE AND BLUE"

Bottom row, left to right: Francis J. Walsh, Editor-in-Chief; Rev. John J. Sheerin, Moderator; James P. Holleran, Business Manager. Second row: Edward J. Stanley, Assistant Editor; Francis X. Huber, Art Editor; John E. Hewetson, Associate Editor. Associate Editor Thomas H. Reilly, due to illness, is not pictured.

The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four



DANIEL JOSEPH COLLINS

"DAN" "DEEDY" "PRES"

"Well, Honor is the subject of my story."

"An abridgment of all that was pleasant in man."

Glee Club 2, 3, 4.

Dramatics 1, 2, 3, 4.

President of A. A. 4. Vice-President 3.

A. A. Reception Committee 1, 2, 3, 4.

Varsity Shop Committee 2, 3, 4.

Class Football Team 2, 3, 4.



IF YOU want to meet the best that we have, here is "Deedy," the most popular man in '24. To enumerate Dan's qualifications would fill a year book of his own. An honor man in the class room, he was also the versatile, practical genius of the class and the all around athlete that helped '24 to sweep aside her interclass opponents.

Two years as leader of the Athletic Association would have been enough work for any other man, but Dan is an exception. Let either his Alma Mater or his class have called for volunteers in work that required talent and Dan was first on the list.

A born leader and a gentleman in his every action, Dan is a rarity of the kind that you like to keep when you can find them—but try to find them. Any qualities not found in Danny must be put down as faults, for he has perfectly combined all the elements of ability plus personality that spell success. Four years we have delighted in and profited from his presence, and during those four years he has been our model for culture, studies, and everything worth while.

Many of our fondest recollections in class and outside the halls are centred about you, Dan, and you will remain with us just as long as those memories are retained—forever.

To wish success to a man of your calibre is like forecasting the inevitable. A wistful, vest-pocket edition of optimism, true blooded sportsmanship, wisdom and wit, you go forth "Deedy"—a real son of a real college.

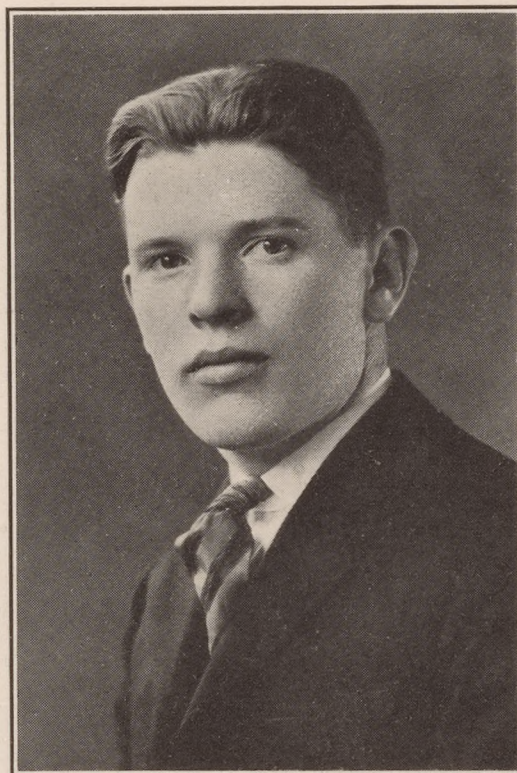
The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four

JAMES MICHAEL COYLE

"RED" "JIMMIE"

*"In arguing too, James owned his skill
For even tho' vanquish'd he would argue still."*

Dramatics 1, 2, 3, 4.
Class Football 2, 3.
Glee Club 2, 3, 4.
Varsity Shop Committee 3, 4.
Manager of Basketball 3.
Chairman of A. A. Reception Committee 4.
Trustee of Setonia Club 4.



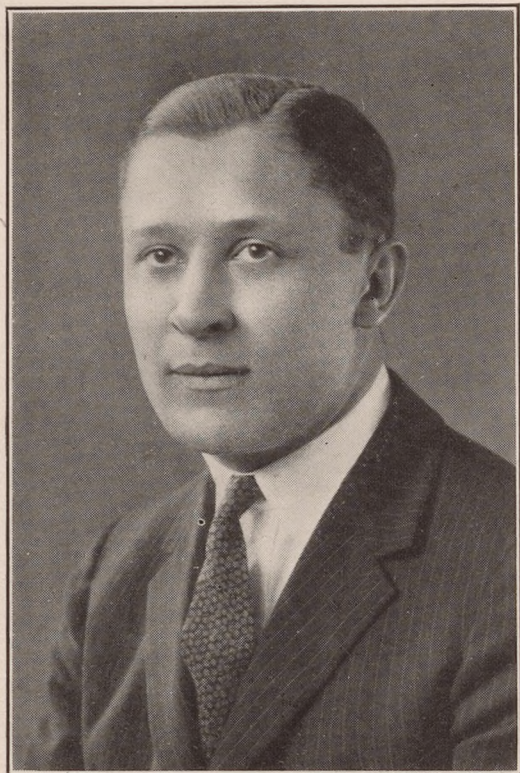
HE indomitable James has always been a prominent character at Seton Hall. His talents were representative of the activities that contributed to the fame of '24. Aggressive in argumentation, his voice frequently thundered at class meetings, pertinaciously insisting that difficult tasks could be accomplished which would redound to the glory of the class.

Holding the managerial reins of the varsity basketball squad of '23, he directed their athletic achievements to a fame which will forever ring within the walls of "Old Setonia."

In spite of the fact that outside the class room much of his time was taken up with work pertaining to the social and athletic activities of Seton Hall, "Red" never lost sight of the fact that he had an obligation to perform in the class room. He was continually exerting an effort in the interest of Setonia, to such an extent that he was very often forced to sacrifice much of his free time in order that he might not neglect his studies.

Your classmates bid you adios, "Jimmie," with a sincere wish that you will achieve success commensurate with the earnestness and determination which you manifested in all your efforts.

The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four



JOSEPH ALOYSIUS DZIEWIC

"JOE" "GEE WHIZ" "JEVICKS"

*"Sweet pillows, sweetest bed;
A chamber deaf to noise, and blind to light;
A rosy garland and a weary head."
"With brazeny arms and sinewy hands,
A mighty man was he."*

Varsity Baseball 2, 3, 4.
Glee Club 2, 3, 4.
Football, Reserves, 2.
Dramatics 2, 3, 4.
Class Track Team 2, 4.

HIS husky young man entered into our midst from reputed Passaic, and ever since, his athletic fame has added to her greater glory. As unassuming, docile and dutiful as is possible for human to be, "Joe" lived "incognito" amidst us for some time until we discovered that the young giant was capable of pitching a baseball with dazzling speed and control. Presto—over night the name Dziewic became famous. Then he tried his luck on the gridiron, and as we all know, "Joe's" beef and brawn were a great asset to the Reserves. In the annual interclass athletic meet "Joe" put the shot to so great a distance that he won first honors with tremendous ease.

In more than the field of athletics did "Joe" excel. He also was a model and exemplary student, possessing a keen intellect, a retentive memory, a strong will and a firm determination—qualities with which real scholars are endowed. "Joe" has been a very likable chap during his college days—courageous, courteous, chivalrous, and charitable. But there is one thing amiss with him, his name is unpronounceable. Many were the students that became afflicted with lockjaw in their endeavors to pronounce his name correctly.

His generous kindliness helped many a fellow-student, and no one, who ever knew "Joe", will be likely to forget Dziewic. Here's luck to you, "Joe", in your higher aspiration, and may the grace of God accompany you in all your struggles and achievements.

The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four

LESLIE ALOYSIUS FRIES

"LES" "CAP" "LESTER"

*"The greatest truths are the simplest
And so are the greatest men."
"His name was spoken far and near
And sounded sweet on every tongue."*

Captain Varsity Basketball 1, 3, 4.
Captain Varsity Baseball 4.
Captain Class Track 2, 3, 4.
Varsity Baseball 2, 3, 4.
Glee Club 3, 4.
Junior Night Speaker 3.



URS has been the singular privilege of knowing and esteeming the young man pictured above. So manifold are his achievements that it is with fear and trembling we attempt to set down but a few of them.

When "Les" came to us four years ago we had no idea that we were going to be classmates of one who has done and will do great things in athletics. His ability on the cinder path far outshone any ever seen in Setonia for some years back, and the "Class of 1924" is the richer in silver cups because of his speed.

In basketball, "Les" was a conscientious player and a consistent star. His prowess on the court could not be hidden and the result was that "Lester" captained the Varsity for three of his college years.

Not only in basketball but also in baseball "Friesy" was a popular leader. In addition his voice rang out from the rostrum on our memorable Junior Night, March 19th, 1923.

We might go on *ad infinitum* enumerating the qualities and accomplishments of "Les," but we think they can be all summed up by styling him a scholarly gentleman of the highest calibre, a man who is ever ready to help his friends in any and all ways.

There you have him—a leader, scholar and gentleman. Ours is the rich heritage to have known him; ours the joy at wishing him well. We have no forebodings for the future so far as "Les" is concerned because, if we may judge from past successes, life for him will be but another victory.

The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four



FRANCIS JAMES GRADY

"FRANK" "GUVNOR"

*"Care to our coffin adds a nail, no doubt;
And ev'ry smile so merry, draws one out."
"None but himself can be his parallel."*

Varsity Shop Committee 1, 2, 4.
Manager Varsity Shop 3.
Class President 3, 4; Vice-President 1, 2.
Manager Varsity Basketball 2.
Dramatics 2, 3, 4.
Publicity Manager 4.
Class Football 2, 3.



LITTLE of enthusiasm, very much of wit, even more of joviality with just the right amount of seriousness, and there you have the most likeable fellow you could possibly meet—our own Frank of '24. Bubbling over with jollity and wit, his individuality beams all about him, even to his wooly hair-comb and the smile that has become a by-word. "Guvnor" is a past master in the art of agreeableness and good nature. Though willing to take as well as to give, few were able to match his repartee, so sure to strike the right spot at the right time and in just the right way.

For several years Frank was our class leader—and a good one. Many storms came up in the four years' cruise, but this good old skipper piloted us through them all, with results that are written on every page of "Twenty-Four's" history.

It was while representing his Alma Mater in journalistic fields, that Frank established himself as "the man who made Setonia famous" without using up infinite space in doing it. But take a tip from those who know him best—in more than journalism will Frank do credit to Old Setonia, for the world holds out nothing but success to men of his kind.

So *au revoir*, Frank, since, even though the best of friends, we have to part. But we would like to carry with us for the wearied hours of the future, the memory of your laugh and smile to recall the vision of your gladdening presence, as when we sat grouped about you in the Senior Dorm, during our good old college days.

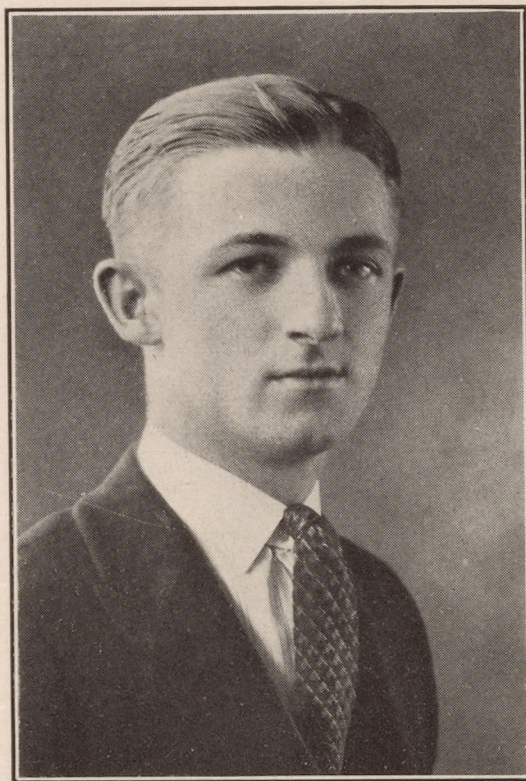
The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four

JAMES PAUL HOLLERAN

"JIM" "JIMMY" "SHAMUS"

*"A kind, true heart, a spirit high
Were written in his manly eye."
"But for a friend is life too short."*

Business Manager, THE WHITE AND BLUE 4.
College Club 4.
Glee Club 3, 4.
Varsity Basketball 3, 4.
Class Football 1, 2.
Class Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4.
Class Track 1, 2, 3, 4.
Dramatics 3.



HEERFUL "Jimmy," from the peaceful, little town of Forty Fort, made famous by the Wyoming massacre, resembles greatly the town from which he comes—he is so different. To hear "Jim" talk you would think that he was one of the original settlers of the town on the banks of the Susquehanna.

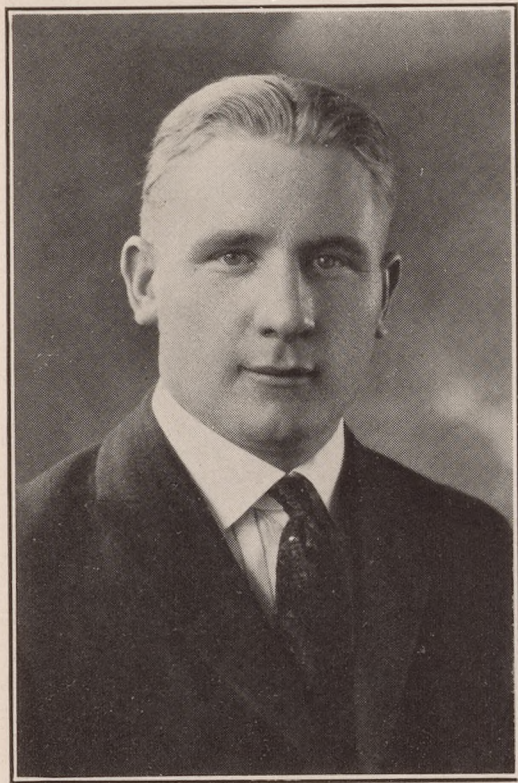
His popularity is amply attested to by his host of friends. Everyone with whom "Jimmy" has associated in his wanderings through the regions of "Pennsy" and Jersey, has been attracted by his affable disposition, his readiness to perform favors, despite inconvenience, and his effervescent spirit of fun. "Jim" has made light many a long hour of idleness with stories and anecdotes from his voluminous coffers of wit.

Friend "Jim" is not only a good student, a fine athlete, a true comrade and an adept in an assortment of indoor sports, but he is a past master in the art of "strumming the uke" and "tooting the horn." Needless to say, he is at his best when he reaches high C flat. The "C" is not so good, but the "flat" is perfect.

Besides his enviable record in the classroom, "Jim" is the proud possessor of an athletic muniment. On the basketball court, he has displayed wonderful adroitness. Many were the game in which "Jimmie's" accurate shooting was a decisive factor in gaining victory. His lightning-like speed and accuracy will never be forgotten within Setonia's threshold, and "Shamus" always will be regarded as one of Captain Fries' "speed artists," who has contributed to the lustrous fame and glory of Old Setonia.

With the noble qualities and exemplary characteristics that "Shamus" possesses, we have not the slightest doubt that success will be waiting for him in all his endeavors and undertakings. Wherever you go, "Jim," just remember that the Class of '24 is ever solicitous of your welfare and success, and no news will be more welcome than when we hear of "Jimmie" as—"His Honor—Judge Holleran."

The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four



FRANCIS XAVIER HUBER

"FRANK" "DUTCH" "BLONDIE"

*"That tower of strength which stood four square
to all the winds that blew.*

*"Sturdy of limb; strong of heart,
A man in each and every part."*

Art Editor, THE WHITE AND BLUE 4.
Football Reserves 2, 3, 4.
Dramatics 2, 3, 4.
Class Track 3, 4.
Glee Club 2, 3.



ESPISTE the handicap of a year at St. Anselm's, Frank was not very long in imbibing the irresistible spirit of '24; in fact, this husky young gentleman from Newark did not pause at mere imbibition, but added a little exuberance of his own. His singular ability to caress the most vulnerable portions of his friend's anatomies with those playful "love-taps," soon justified the fraternal appellation of "K. O. Frank."

Besides being master of the Marquis of Queensbury rules, Frank found ample time between rounds to master his studies and promote social activities at Setonia.

It matters little what profession Frank may choose, as he always accomplishes that which he undertakes and can be depended upon to further the glory and honor of the Class of '24. We have heard him orate with a gusto and an appeal that always attains his objective. We have seen him, battered and weakened, bravely struggle towards football supremacy, of school and of class. Having given his best for Alma Mater and '24, Frank—athlete, scholar, gentleman and friend—passes triumphant through the arch of memory.

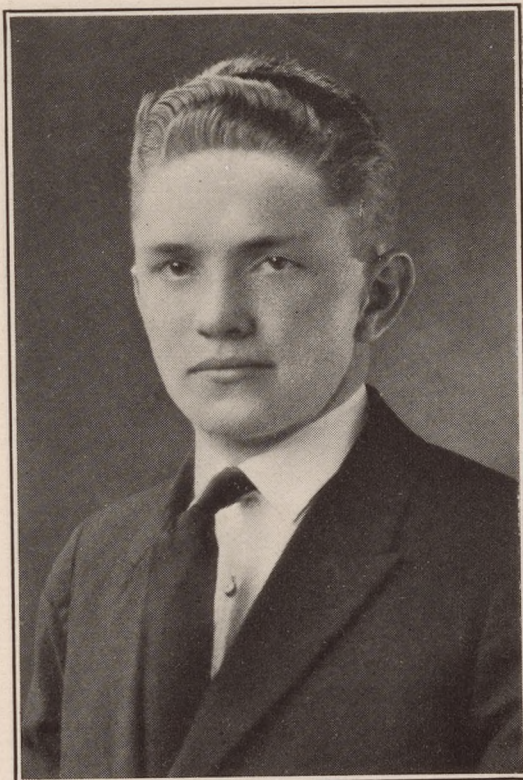
The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four

JAMES FRANCIS KELLEY

"JIM" "SENATOR" "KEL"

*"Wherever duty's pathway lay
His reverent steps have passed."
"Let him but smile, your cares depart."*

Football 3.
Varsity Shop Committee 3.
Glee Club 2, 3, 4.
Dramatics 2, 3.
Class Track Team 1, 2.
Class Basketball 1, 2, 3.
Junior Night Speaker 3.



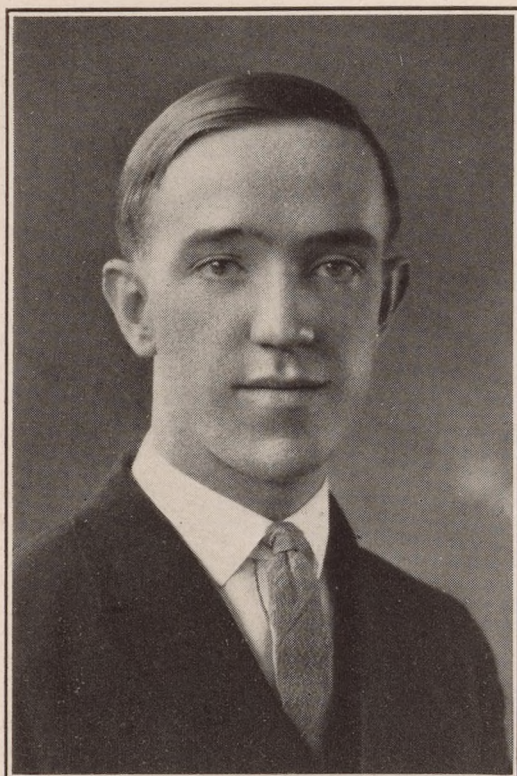
EL was offered to us by the illustrious town of Kearny and in the taking we received a jewel of rare value. His ever present smile and effervescent mirth added in no small measure to making our days at "Old Setonia" both pleasant and happy.

"Jim's" keen sense of humor and remarkable capacity for work were but a few of the many gifts of this versatile gentleman. A thorough student, he never failed to find time to take active part in anything that pertained to the glory of Seton Hall. Whether on football field or in the classroom, "Senator" put every ounce of energy into his work, and what greater praise can we give to a man than to say: "He did all things well."

His argumentative qualities and firm convictions furnished many a lively discussion, especially when the subject was the town of Kearny.

As you step from our midst, "Jim," with all our hearts, we, your classmates, wish for you success and prosperity aplenty; may they not be long in overtaking you.

The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four



JOHN JOSEPH O'BRIEN

"JAWN" "OBIE" "JOHNNIE"

*"A youth was there of quiet ways,
"A student of old book and days."
"With every ounce of energy his work he under-
takes."*

Secretary of A. A. 3.
Editor-in-Chief of *Setonian* 4.
Treasurer of Setonia Club 4.
Varsity Shop Committee 2, 3.
Glee Club 3, 4.



THE town of politicians turns out one more illustrious citizen. "Jawn" was formerly of Hoboken, but having acquired a broader point of view wisely changed his abode to Jersey City.

In the fall of '23 John entered his Senior Year and immediately undertook duties as manager of the Varsity Shop. Due to the death of his father, paternal duties were thrust upon him and he was compelled to sever relations with his colleagues of '23. After a year's absence, fortune enriched us with his presence.

In friendly arguments and debates he never fails to have a word or two (mostly two). Whether the subject be political, social, or metaphysical, John always stresses his point of view, a man of his own convictions. From his own favorite expression, "What's the use of being Irish unless you can show it," we have always known "Johnnie" to be a true Irishman in heart and mind. And every true son of Erin is endowed with argumentative qualities.

"Obie"—the name is synonymous with energy. Wherever there is work there is "Obie"; wherever there is "Obie" there is work. Truly can it be said that he is a demon for labor. He is a true scholar and a staunch supporter of the A. A. In fact, it was remarked that John, acting in the capacity of manager of the box office at our Newark games, would no more allow anyone to enter without a ticket than Charon would permit one to cross the River Styx without his coin.

John, perseverance, subtle insight and initiative will gain for you distinction in your chosen field of endeavor. Success, John, success.

The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four

JOHN ALOYSIUS O'HARA

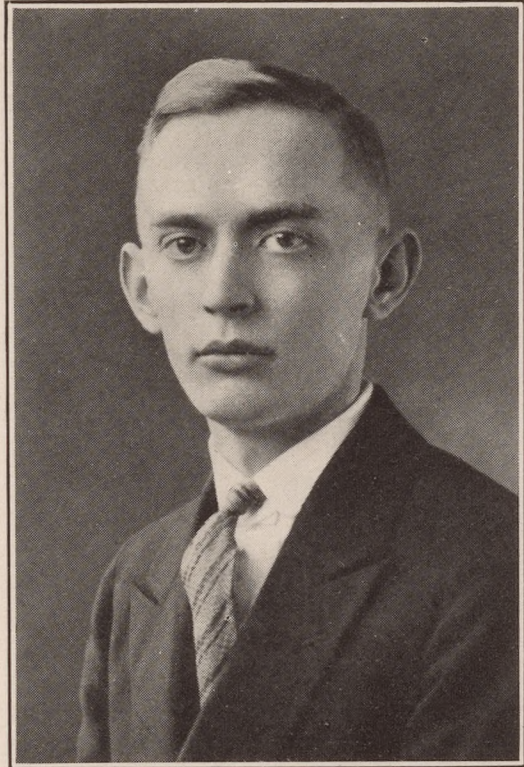
"DRAG" "TWO GUN" "JAWN"

"Infinite riches in a little room."

"He is an infinite observer and he looks quite through the deeds of men."

"A heart which, like a fine toned lute, With every breath of feeling woke."

Manager Varsity Shop 4.
Varsity Shop Committee 2, 3, 4.
Promoter Apostleship of Prayer 3, 4.
Glee Club 3, 4.
Class Baseball 2, 3.



NOTHER young Lochinvar rode out of the West, battered down our reserve, and kidnapped forever our devotion and confidence. John has been so busy making friends that he has found no time to make enemies. Often, closeted together in a room, we have spent hours utterly silent, unaware of any conversational dearth and wholly free of tension or uneasiness. This is the supreme test of comradeship, and John has gloriously met it.

An inclination to devour tales of "thud and blunder" earned for John his sobriquets of "Drag" and "Two Gun." For the initiate, memory will serve to keep alive the mock-western atmosphere of the Senior Dorm when "Two Gun" was getting his ragging. Neither are we likely to forget his sportsmanlike reception of it nor his usual pithy retorts.

At length, John, the time is at hand when good friends must part; but darn it, laddie! "gie us a grup o' your hond."

The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four



JOHN WILLIAM RONGETTI

"GIOVANNI" "RONJET"

*"His face is truly of the Roman mould."
"Never would he be false to truth or you."
"On every side he open was as day."*

Class Baseball 3, 4.
Manager Class Baseball 4.
Glee Club 3, 4.



ONJET, our collegiate globe-trotter, rearrived at Seton Hall in our Junior year. Having traversed corridors at Fordham, Georgetown, and St. Anselm's, he returned whither he had left his heart. Another Caesar, he came, he saw, and he conquered.

Ambition characterizes his every move. Already he controls a half interest in a Metropolitan pharmacy. (As yet, however, we have not caught any prohibited prescriptions).

His ample vocabulary and dexterous delineation of the interesting elements of a story prove John an entertainer of "purest ray serene." Where he is, we are well content to sit, to listen and to learn.

We do not fear that we shall forget John. We do not want him to forget us. He has made himself too great a factor in our lives. Wherever he be, let him feel that there also is our regard and our greatest admiration for one who "shall not go unlaureled to the grave."

The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four

ANDREW VICTOR STEFAN

"ANDY" "ABBOT" "INFALLIBLE"

"Who is this towering giant, my lord."

"Ask Andy, he knows."

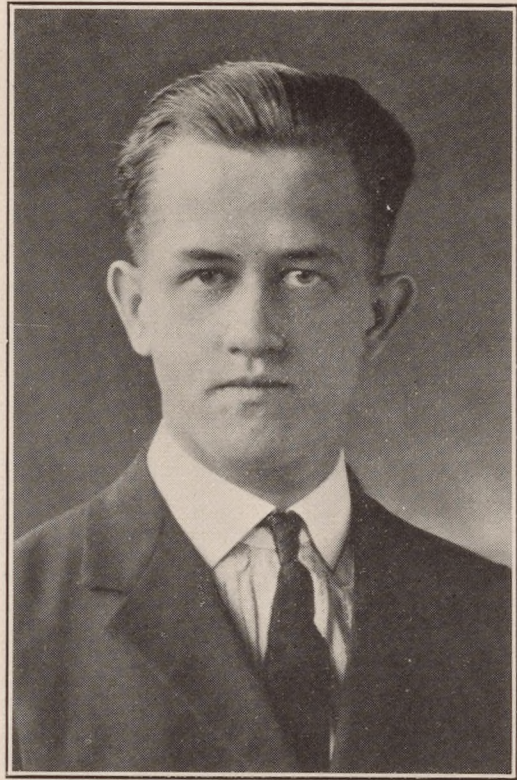
Dramatics 3.

Glee Club 2, 3, 4.

Stage Manager 1, 2, 3.

Assistant Manager Basketball 2.

Vice-President of Class 3, 4.



OMEWHERE in books you might have read of the man whose greatest pleasure lay in doing good for others. Have you ever met him? "Twenty-Four" can point out for you at least one of that type, the very quintessence of disinterestedness—our own "Andy" the "Infallible." The other fellow's satisfaction is his greatest pleasure. Your good is his concern. He will be wrong to let you be right; his time is yours for the asking. "Andy" is generous almost to a fault.

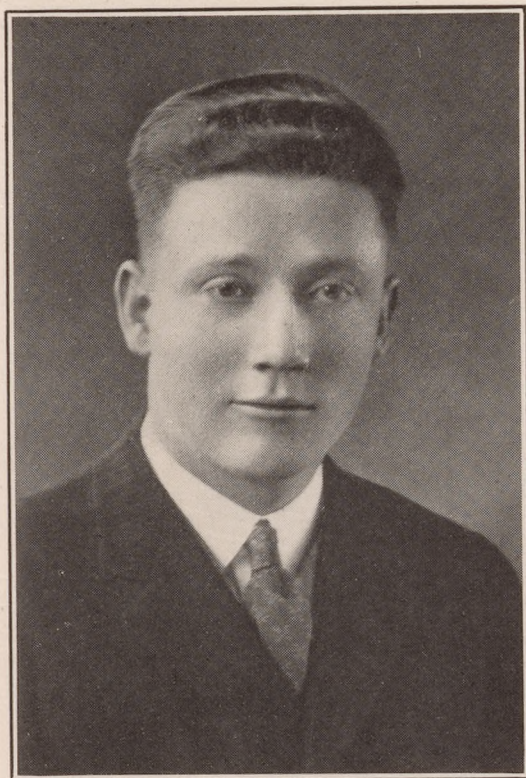
With a wealth of knowledge on the most unusual subjects, "Abbot" was the man whose word could never be questioned. Towering over all by a six and a half foot frame, his presence was enough to settle any dispute. "Andy" was never satisfied even with these Herculean proportions, but day by day in every way kept growing taller and taller. "Andy" is in earnest when he says that he intends to get up in the world.

Consistent in class, it was in the practical things of life that "Infallible" established himself as "the man of all trades and master of each." As stage manager, he will be remembered for having presented the most highly artistic Junior Night that Setonia ever witnessed.

True manly modesty has always prevented "Andy" from seeking credit for his efforts, but some day the same fame that he has so long repulsed is going to overtake him with a vengeance. Twenty-Four hopes to be able to gather about him on that day, trusting that justice will not demand compound interest on the debts of kindness that we owe him.

Our loss, "Andy," but the world's gain as necessity separates you from us. Your memory we can never lose, however, and there is the further consolation that the world has need of your kind and will be bettered by your presence.

The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four



JOHN PHILIP SULLIVAN

"DOC" "SULLY" "RED"

*"A face with a smile and a story of wit,
Made the long hour short."
"What gifts God gave you! Think of it."*

Vice-President of A. A. 2.
Varsity Shop Committee 2. 4.
Manager Baseball 4.
Cheer Leader 3, 4.
Football 2, 3.
Captain Football 4.
Junior Night Speaker 3.



DOC early won for himself an affectionate place in our regard, and time has but served to make it more secure. His nature and power to jest at all times endeared him to us and made him many friends in the College. He is gifted with a lively conversational style, a remarkable sense of humor, reinforced by a happy fund of anecdotes and "wise cracks" which made "Red" welcome everywhere. It's no use, you can't resist him; for, the moment he breaks loose, you have to laugh.

"Red's" vocal talents not only aided the Glee Club, but also aided us in our smokers and banquets. Because of the fact that he led the dual life of day-scholar and boarder, he is considered one of the most popular members of our class. Always congenial, yet serious in matters of class and college, he has been one of our most active members.

When "Sully," as cheer leader, pranced out before the crowd, immediately there was noise. It might appear that the combustion was spontaneous, but the volume and pep were all due to "Doc's" hard work at mass meetings.

As cheer leader he is the most deserving and yet he seldom gets a cheer. But "Red," there's always a cheer made of '24's best esteem for you: A "Ray! Ray! Ray!" for "Doc" Sullivan, '24, and make it the best ever. "Hip! Hip!"

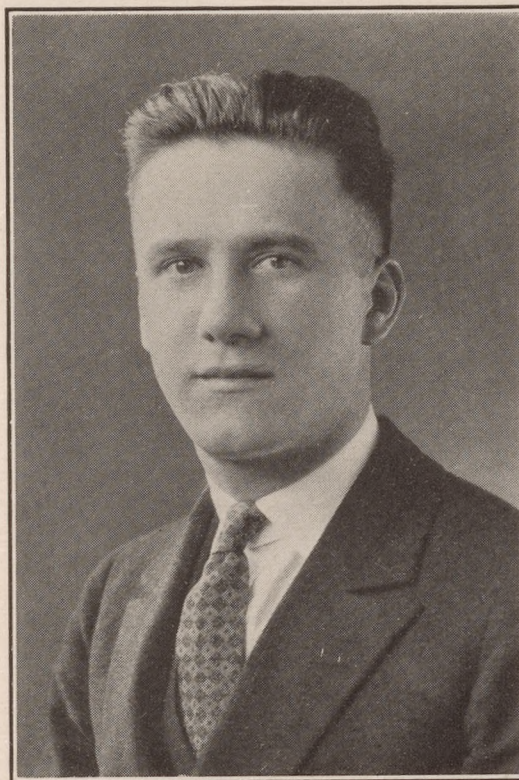
The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four

JOSEPH JOHN TOOHEY

"SAILOR" "JO-JO" "PRESIDENT"

*"This be the verse you gave for me,
'Home is the sailor, home from the sea'.
"Then on! Then on! where duty leads;
My course be onward still."*

Dramatics 2, 3, 4.
Reserve Football 3, 4.
Varsity Shop Committee 4.
President College Club 4.
Cheer Leader 3, 4.
Class Secretary 3, 4.



LOE is a firm believer in the power of the pen—to a certain extent. When words fail, as sometimes they do, there is then need of that which is more formidable—the sword. A few years back, Joe, '24's sole service man and brother of a fighting chaplain, characteristically thrust self aside, enlisted in the Navy, and rapidly acquired his "sea legs." You may at your own risk conclude that this fully explains Jo-Jo's uncanny capacity for being "on deck" whenever something is stirring.

Those of us who have borne into battle Seton's WHITE AND BLUE will in the "dark forward and abysm of time" never fail to recall the mighty incentive of his command for "The Old Cheer!" and "Three corks for the team!"

You and I and the rest of us, Joe, are ships that pass in the night. Let your course lead where it will and your port be where it be—we know that none better could be found to uphold the honor of Setonia.

The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four



EDGAR FRANCIS THOMPSON

"ED" "ETGAR"

*"He did the utmost bounds of knowledge find.
And found them not so large as was his mind."
"No power can die that ever wrought for truth."*



BEHOLD Edgar, gentleman and scholar and friend in the nth degree. Born at Troy, N. Y., Ed, Trojan that he is, immediately sought fame and renown in the rustic town made illustrious by the "Marley Collar." He soon forsook his native hamlet, however, and made his way to the Capital of the "Garden State," where he still continued to grow in knowledge and wisdom. But thanks to the Public Service "Fast Line," Edgar soon was conveyed to the grand city of Newark, only to select the precincts of Vailsburg for his habitat. It was then that Seton Hall was favored by the enrollment of a shining light. Endowed with every qualification of a student and scholar, plus an almost endless amount of pluck and endurance, "Etkar" has always stood forth as the "intellectual giant" and loyal friend of Setonia.

The possession of note-books and more note-books seemed to be second nature with Ed. He was the proud and lone lord of a bulk of material, neatly and carefully done, that gave to his room the appearance of an information bureau.

But "Etkar" was fortunate in combining with these likes a deep capacity for friendship and a keen sense of humor. In all his relations, Ed has manifested the same hearty enjoyment and willingness that has ever characterized his studies.

To you then, Ed, the Class of '24 unite in wishing the best of luck and it is the earnest prayer of your classmates that future efforts will be crowned with the deserved success of past undertakings.

The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four

FRANCIS JOSEPH WALSH

"FRANK" "PROF." "JR."

*"He had a head to contrive, a tongue to persuade,
and a hand to execute."*

Varsity Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4.
Editor-in-Chief of THE WHITE AND BLUE.
Glee Club 4.
Class Football 1, 2, 3, 4.
Class Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4.
Junior Night Speaker 3.



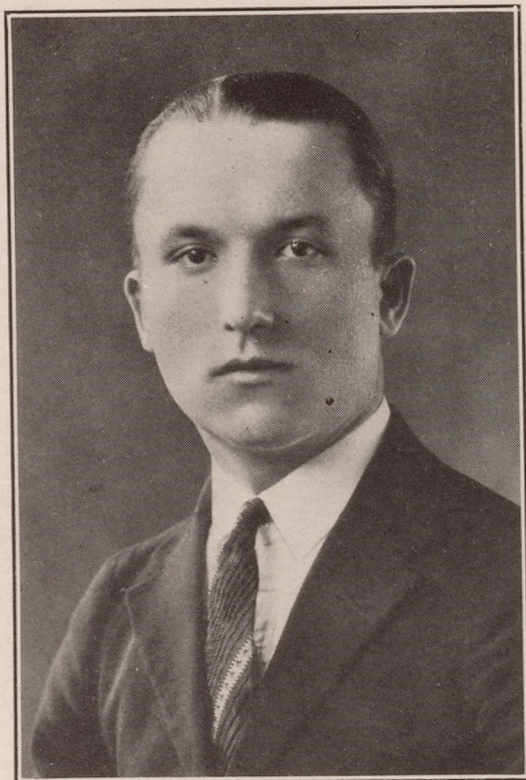
HEN we have run our race and the curtain falls on the last scene of our college life we shall say "Farewell" to "Frank" with many a heartfelt regret. For Frank always carried sunshine, and any gathering collected around him was sure to be a mirthful one. Many an erstwhile gloomy day Frank has turned into one of interest and pleasure by his ready wit and forceful argumentative powers. For, whatever happened to be the subject, Frank always seemed to have an inexhaustable supply of data, whether authentic or not we shall not state. He was an all-round good fellow as well as an unusual student, and although no one ever saw him with a book, when the show-down came he was always among the elect.

As early as his Freshman year he gave evidence of being a basketball player of the first type, and by his speed and ability has garnered many victories for his Alma Mater and brought honor upon himself.

Because of his well-known literary ability and mastery of modern English, he was chosen to be the Editor-in-Chief of the first year-book of Setonia. The mere mention of this fact suffices, for the book itself bespeaks his wealth of knowledge along this line.

Unhesitatingly, we predict success for him, for the same energetic qualities which have made him a successful student, will stand him in good stead when he sets out to conquer new worlds.

The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four



ALBERT ELMER WARZALEY

“JUDGE” “AL” “SUPREME”

*“Large was his bounty and his soul sincere.”
“A face to lose one’s life for; ay, and more,
To live for!”*

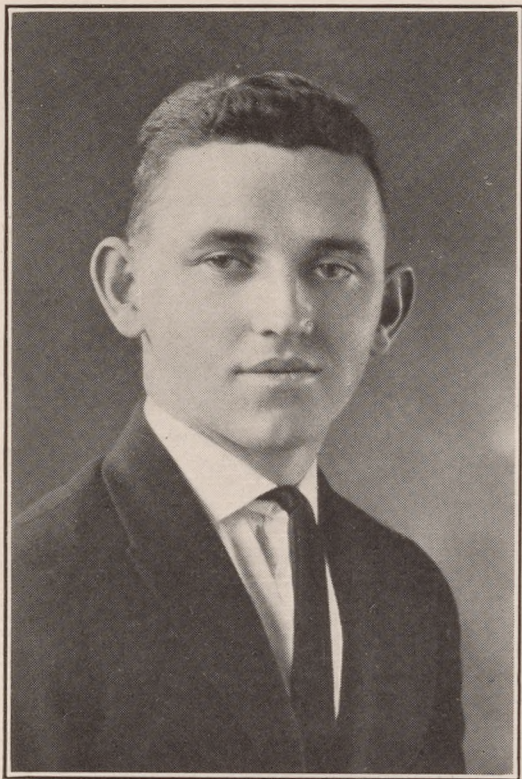
Class Baseball 3, 4.
Class Football 3, 4.
Glee Club 3.
Dramatics 4.
Business Manager *The Setonian* 4.
Setonia Club Member 4.



O, THIS gentleman with the patted-down hair-comb is not Rudolph Valentino but “Al Warsley,” our illustrious classmate. He hails from that renowned metropolis of Jeanesville (somewhere in America). Al is one of the famous (or is it notorious?) Pennsylvanian trio of the Class of '24. Ever since he joined us, his record has been an enviable one. When he left Fordham at the close of his Sophomore year, his good fortune led him to the open arms of his present Alma Mater. Here he spent the final two years of his college career. During that time we found him to be a diligent and assiduous student and a staunch friend. As the business manager of *The Setonian* he contributed much towards its success.

But Al was not “all work and no play.” A good joke received more appreciation from him than from anyone else in the class. His jovial presence rendered it impossible for us to have a long face, for his perpetual smile was better than a tonic for dispelling the “blues.” We refrain from enumerating in detail all his accomplishments and characteristics, for Al is very modest and we do not wish to have him blush. His good humor and manliness have endeared him to all his companions who know that this name will some day shine brilliantly in the Hall of Fame.

The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four



JOHN FRANCIS WESTON

"JACK" "SMILER" "IRISH"

*"He paced the noiseless pathway of his life as
modest and unassuming as the rill by the roadside."
"For me there is no peace but one."*

Dramatics 2, 3.
League of the Sacred Heart 1, 2, 3, 4.
Class Treasurer 3, 4.
Class Track 3.



IN THE days of Freshman foolishness, through the period of wise Sophomore days, even unto the culmination of our somber and serious Senior Philosophy, "Jack" has proved to be a source of "youthful and merry jollity." Blessed with an optimistic spirit that radiated happiness in its wake, "Smiler Jack," with his "top of the morning to ye," has done a great deal to help us "pack up our troubles."

But "Jack" is philanthropically inclined also. He is ever disposed to lend his every effort in promoting the happiness and social elevation of his friends. His motives are always of the highest, having at heart the well-being of humanity.

In all his associations with us, we have learned one thing from "Jack," and that is: Faith in mankind. And just as he has had faith in us, and we faith in him, so will the world place its confidence in him, especially when they find that beneath his cheerful and light surface, there is a current of deep, silent sincerity flowing to success.

The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four

SENIOR ROSTER

COLLINS, DANIEL J.....	Jersey City, N. J.
COYLE, JAMES M.....	Jersey City, N. J.
DZIEWIC, JOSEPH A.....	Passaic, N. J.
FRIES, LESLIE A.....	Newark, N. J.
GRADY, FRANCIS J.....	Jersey City, N. J.
HOLLERAN, JAMES P.....	Forty Fort, Pa.
HUBER, FRANCIS X.....	Newark, N. J.
KELLEY, JAMES F.....	Kearny, N. J.
MOORE, WILLIAM J.....	Paterson, N. J.
O'BRIEN, JOHN J.....	Jersey City, N. J.
O'HARA, JOHN A.....	Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
RONGETTI, JOHN W.....	New York, N. Y.
STEFAN, ANDREW V.....	Elizabeth, N. J.
SULLIVAN, JOHN P.....	Bloomfield, N. J.
THOMPSON, EDGAR F.....	Newark, N. J.
TOOHEY, JOSEPH J.....	Hoboken, N. J.
WALSH, FRANCIS J.....	Newark, N. J.
WARZALEY, ALBERT E.....	Jeanesville, Pa.
WESTON, JOHN F.....	Newark, N. J.



SENIOR CLASS



HERE AND THERE

SENIOR.



The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four

CLASS HISTORY '24

FRESHMAN YEAR



SEPTEMBER, 1920, opened for us the doors to the College of Seton Hall. Enrolled to the number of twenty-six, we ambitiously set for ourselves many goals, towards which we ever progressed and which finally we realized.

Within a few days, at the annual reading of "The Riot Act," our preconceived notions of college life, gathered promiscuously from story books, were fast dissipated.

At early dawn, it was, in the day of college, that our sun shone penetratingly upon endeavors, Christian, cultural and athletic. The lowest in rank, we yet finished in third place on Field Day. This happy beginning instilled in us the confidence we needed to become a factor in Class Football. A surprise even to our most sanguine aspirations was victory in each successive game. So we, the "Frosh," at length met the next highest class to decide whose was the right to reign. Ushering in the second half, Ray O'Connor burst through the Sophomore defense and Charley Ward kicked the goal that brought with it—championship.

The basketball season produced our first letters and initial captaincy. Les Fries led the squad and Ray O'Connor and Frank Walsh were listed with the players. By spring and the close of the scholastic year, several more members had carried Seton's colors in baseball and tennis. Freshmen on the ball team were O'Connor and Sullivan, while the latter sport gave to Peter "Tilden" Cash the exercise he craved.

SOPHOMORE YEAR

And now, nineteen of us were Sophomores. We had lost ten, among them Cash, Ward, O'Connor and Murray, but to offset this, the heavyweight trio, Toohey, Dziewic and Huber, had arrived.

Anxious hours we had in choosing rooms that were closely connected, but confusion made way for order and we bent ourselves upon "plugging." Alas, for good intentions! With an easier schedule than that of the preceding year, more time was devoted to the "great outdoors."

Mainly through the efforts of the athletic prodigy Fries, Field Day saw us gain first place. Class football suffered a relapse with the coming of the Reserves, but the great basketball team of that year, managed by Frank Grady, was forty per cent. Sophomore because of Walsh and Fries.

The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four

The Christmas and Spring Minstrels received strong vocal and financial support from our throats and pockets. There you observed Joe Toohey, "Red" Coyle and Danny Collins as soloists, backed by many more chorister "Sophs."

In the spring time, Joe Dziewic was rated the "find" of the season. Unheralded, unsung, he became the mainstay of the pitching department. We shall never forget his greatest exhibition of courage and stamina, displayed in the desperately-fought game of games with Holy Cross.

Somehow, it was vacation time. With the gladsome anticipation of home, numbing the sorrows of separation, we took of our mates, temporary leave.

JUNIOR YEAR

Upon our return for the second half of an Arts course, we were grieved by the departure of John Losee and Joe Kelly. Contrarily, joy came with the announcement that two others, John Smith and Joseph Manning, heeding the highest of summons, had offered their lives to God under Dominican auspices.

Johnnie Rongetti, Al Warzaley, Adam Weiss and Bill Gleason had picked their paths hither and made our membership eighteen. Weiss and Gleason, while departing at the mid-year, added to our class lustre by the former's brilliant grid-iron campaign and the latter's glowing scholarship.

On Field Day, we took our now habitual first place with a score that overwhelmed all others. The Reserve team had on its roster these sterling men of '24: Sullivan, Toohey, Huber, Coyle, Kelley, Warzaley and Weiss. To our forty per cent. of varsity basketball, we added twenty more in the person of Jimmie Holleran. "Red" Coyle, as manager, piloted the team to deserved success. On the court "Holleran to Walsh to Fries, two points," was once a pass, 'tis now a pass-word.

As the years cycle, each class in Seton Hall has its Junior Night. Ours came and we were not unprepared. With "Madonna and the Arts" for the general topic, the Virgin's close relation to particular branches of "the true, the good and the beautiful" was forcefully expounded by Speakers Sullivan, Kelley, Thompson, Fries and Walsh.

Patrons of the Minstrels heard our voice when listening to the notes sent forth by Endmen Toohey, Collins and Coyle, the jokes begun by Interlocutor Sullivan and the swelling choruses emitted from the chests of our members in the ensemble.

With June came Commencement Day and overnight we were famous, the lords of creation.

The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four

SENIOR YEAR

Seniors! Look on our works, ye lowly, and despair. Seniority and for most, majority. Proud and haughty men.

We are the richer by the presence of John O'Brien, ex-'23, and Bill Moore, Holy Cross '23.

The presidency of the Athletic Association rewarded Dan Collins for his altruism in the promotion of activity in our little world. "Drag" O'Hara, knowing the ins and outs of "restauranting," assumed the deserved office of Varsity Shop Manager.

Briefly our year's athletic history is this: We retained our usual track supremacy. Sullivan captained the Reserves and played exceptional football between '24's two splendid guards, Huber and Toohey. Les Fries held his third and fourth captaincies in basketball and baseball. The season of the former was helped to success by Frank Walsh and Jim Holleran; that of the latter aided by the mighty arm of Dziewic.

In this, our last year, we have done many things hitherto unattempted. A College Club, presided over by Joe Toohey, has come into existence. A monthly paper, official organ of the club, is punctually placed in our hands by Business Manager Albert Warzaley. Always gleaming through the text is the facile pen of Editor John O'Brien. The staff of the *Setonian* may well be proud of its efforts. We point with ordinate pride to THE WHITE AND BLUE as another great mark of '24. Our class, spurred on by the words of its officers, Grady, Stefan, Weston and Toohey, peremptorily determined to erect a monument to '24. You hold it in your hand—Seton Hall's first Year Book. Frank Walsh, Jimmie Holleran and Frank Huber are the Senior members of the staff, with every classmate the man behind the gun.

A Retreat, conducted during April by Doctor Callahan, S. J., enabled us to put behind us our failures; to launch our lives upon the waves of existence with renewed vigor and faith, placing our all in the keeping of "Him Who Is."

And now, my friends, our lives are spreading. "It's you to the left and I to the right, for the ways of men must sever." We leave behind us much that we would forever possess—cameraderie, success and love. But we are satisfied, for we are bearing, shall always bear—memories.

The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four

FAMOUS SAYINGS OF FAMOUS MEN

Collins: "Call me for breakfast." "Where's my books?"
Coyle: "Holy smoke!" "Let's make coffee."
Dziewic: "Wot da heck." "Pooh,pooh for you."
Fries: "Ye, gawds." "Here's a pip."
Grady: "All right, let's come to order." "I gotta write a story."
Holleran: "You and I each." "Ain't it the truth?"
Huber: "Yes, Doctor." "That is to say."
Kelly: "Time to go up, fellows." "Alright, snap it up, show some life there."
Moore: "Up at The Cross." "They're not rational."
O'Brien: "Are you litnin'?" "I gotta go over to the other side."
O'Hara: "Come on, wise guy." "Um, um" (meaning "no").
Rongetti: "Whatta we got today?" "What's that chord?"
Stefan: "Not necessarily." "Yeah?"
Sullivan: "I got yuh covered." "Big Shot!"
Thompson: "The pole's off." "Step forward, please!"
Toohey: "I'm not wrong—'m never wrong." "That's a corkin' number."
Walsh: "Don't be a softy." "What do you say? Snappin' a few?"
Warzaley: "Christopher Columbus!" "It's the superissimum."
Weston: "Top o' the mornin' to you." "That's nice."

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF

Collins wasn't president of something?	Huber lost his glasses?
Coyle couldn't sleep?	Kelley got a day off?
Dziewic had a commencement speech?	Moore was a prefect?
Fries boarded?	O'Brien wasn't a "Harp?"
Grady wasn't the first one awake?	O'Hara broke loose?
Holleran got serious?	
Rongetti came to school on time?	
Stefan wasn't first in the refectory?	
Sullivan could sing?	
Thompson rode on an independent bus?	
Toohey didn't throw chairs?	
Walsh had a Packard?	
Warzaley became bald?	
Weston ducked outside the city limits?	
The boys were free Saturday nights?	
The Republicans gained control of the A. A.?	
We had Pedagogy ten hours a week?	
The Senior dorm was tidy?	
Room 45 was deserted?	
The Juniors grew up?	
The Sophomores lost their sweatshirts?	
The Freshmen were refused permissions?	

The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four

PERSONALITIES OF '24

"Shuffle Along"	Going to Chapel
"Make it Snappy"	Going to Morning Prayers
"The Bronx Express"	Bennie's Chariot
"Abie's Irish Rose"	John Rongetti
"The Last Warning"	Final Exams
"The Jolly Roger"	"Doc" Sullivan
"Love Birds"	O'Hara and Stefan
"So This Is London"	Room 32
"The Seventh Heaven"	Steak for Breakfast
"The Dover Road"	The Front Path
"The Three Musketeers"	Kelley, Weston and Stefan
"The Thirteenth Chair"	Chair in Phil Orals
"The Clinging Vine"	Andy Stefan
"Whispering Wires"	Taking Exams "in commune"
"Little Old New York"	Village on Saturday Night
"Better Times"	June 11th
"The Song and Dance Man"	"Joe" Toohey
"Wildflower"	Hill's Bread
"Pal of Mine"	"Jack" Weston
"The Miracle Man"	Frank Walsh
"Expressing Willie"	"Bill" Moore
"Meet the Wife"	"Jim" Holleran
"Sitting Pretty"	Les Fries
"The Nervous Wreck"	John O'Brien
"Potash and Perlmutter"	Walsh and Rongetti
"The Three Wise Fools"	Collins, Coyle and Grady
"Catskill Dutch"	Frank Huber
"Garden of Weeds"	The Tennis Courts
"Icebound"	A Front Room in January
"The Cat and the Canary"	O'Brien and Moore
"The Sheik"	Joe Dziewic
"Little Jessie James"	"Drag" O'Hara
"Barking Guns"	"Supreme" Warzaley
"The Gingham Girl"	Edgar Thompson
"Tidings Brought to Mary"	"Conditionate on Final Exam."

The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four

EX-MEN OF '24

Allen, Raymond W.	Hayes, Walter V.	O'Connor, Raymond F.
Blanchfield, Stephen C.	Kelly, Joseph M.	O'Loughlin, Michael J.
Cash, Peter T.	Kelly, Joseph T.	Smith, John J.
Coyle, Thomas J.	Keogh, Charles A.	Vavrenec, John F.
Donohue, James J.	Landrigan, John X.	Ward, Charles J.
Fissel, William H.	Losee, John R.	Walker, Thomas J.
Fitzgerald, William J.	Manning, Joseph H.	Weiss, Adam F.
Gleason, William F.	Murray, Esmond J.	Yuraseck, Charles B.

LEST WE FORGET

Seniors remember
When you have gone
That it was in '24
The College Club was organized
The first *Setonian* published
This first Year Book edited
The first musical comedy staged
The new grandstand erected.
Just listen: Ours were
President of the A. A.
President of the College Club
Manager of the "*Setonian*"
Editor-in-chief of the "*Setonian*"
Editor-in- chief of the THE WHITE AND BLUE
Manager of THE WHITE AND BLUE
Art editor of THE WHITE AND BLUE
Manager of the Varsity Shop
Manager of baseball
Captain of football
Captain of basketball
Captain of baseball.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT



WE, THE Class of 1924, of the Township of South Orange, County of Essex, and the State of New Jersey, being of sound and disposing temperament, mindful of the magnitude of our possessions and intending to dispose of these possessions, do hereby make, publish and declare this to be our last will and testament, and do hereby revoke any former legal instruments made by us.

First—To Seton Hall: We leave the memory of '24, together with the pledge to preserve her ideals and to be true to her name.

Second—to the Faculty: We bequeath our everlasting gratitude for their works in our behalf, for their potent influence in the formation of cultured men and for their development in us of correct principles.

Third—To the Athletic Association: We leave the reputation and trophies acquired by our physical prowess.

Fourth—To the Student Body: We bequeath our good will and the obligation to carry on all the traditions of our historic Alma Mater.

Fifth—To the Junior Class: We present the symbolic cap of Senior, together with its complementing dignity and dominion over all its surveys.

Sixth—To each and every College class: We hand the right to follow the precedents we have established and to them we pass the authorization to seek our aid in any of their tasks.

In testimony whereof we have hereunto set our hand and seal, this eleventh day of June, nineteen hundred and twenty-four.

THE CLASS OF 1924.

A HOROSCOPE OF THE NINETEEN MEN OF '24



HE "Thunderbolt," Chicago bound, was toiling along a Pocono grade, when a fellow traveler, who occupied the first seat forward, lurched himself erect, diverting my attention from the novel I was reading. My neighbor had been aroused by the passing of one whom he knew. This latter person seated himself alongside his friend, in the vacant space ahead of me, and I was unable not to eavesdrop.

"Still travelling, eh Johnnie?"

"Yes, I can't break away from the old habit that I caught thirty years ago, as a day-ducker up at the 'Hall.' Talking of habits, I suppose you're still picking up a fortune for yourself, eh 'Doc'?"

"Well, there's no fear of my getting lodging in the almshouse as long as this salesman business holds out. By the way, Johnnie, what business are you following yourself?"

"Why, I'm in the selling game also—salt is my line."

"Funny, I'm a salt seller, too—shake! And if you've nothing else on hand, suppose you let me stand for an old 'Cacchicavallo'—the kind we used to hear so much about in the Class of '24."

Something familiar about that '24 and "Cacchicavallo"—so bending forward, I recognized, beneath grayed beard, the Roman features of my old colleague, Johnnie Rongetti, and by his side, our red-headed pal of college days, John Sullivan. After mutual recognition and greeting, not wanting to keep Johnnie from his "Cacchi," we proceeded to the dining car, where over coffee, long-sought information of our classmates was exchanged.

"You've heard about Dziewic?" I ventured. "Joining the champion Wallington Whales, Joe within a short two years, masterfully wild-pitched them to disaster and insolvency. After this grand march from first place in the league to the cellar, Joe decided that baseball wasn't fast enough for him. Finally, his capabilities led him to the little ranching town of Lazyville. If you ever care to go that far from civilization—and can find the place—you can readily locate our Hercules, plying the anvil in 'Ye Petite Rest-Rooms for Tired Horses'."

"Well, Joe isn't doing so bad after all," came from Sully. "He's stepping a bit, but if the rest of our class is doing as well as the three I have in mind, all the boys are going along fairly well. 'Collins, Coyle and Grady' make a somewhat striking headline on the 'Keith Circuit.' Judging by the performance I witnessed, they're knocking the patrons out of their seats. Rather hard on the ushers who haven't an undertaker's union card with them. Billed as 'Agonizers of Audiences,' in their first home appearance, they 'pulled down the house.' In fact, they were bombarded with everything but the theatre's franchise, which fortunately had been taken away the previous morning. And, oh yes, I nearly forgot! While purchasing my ticket, I noticed a somewhat dishevelled figure with a familiar 1924 Stetson drawn well over his worn brow. As each theatre patron passed the doorman, the sombre one, slinking close to the patron, surreptitiously dropped a black-edged card into an outside pocket. When reaching for my own coupon, I brought out one of these cards. Here, read it yourself:"

The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four

I'LL GET YOU YET
"Step Forward Please!"
E. F. THOMPSON
Embalming Brutally Done
My Patrons Never Complain

Johnnie could control himself no longer.

"Speaking of 'blood, murder and sudden death,' we might be able to provide a little amusement for Ed. A few weeks ago, while canvassing a Western State, a well known face leered at me from placards on every tree. 'Two-Gun O'Hara,' well known for his motto, 'Stick 'em up, for every shot's an epitaph,' was making his final struggle to evade the hangman's noose. Ten thousand was offered for him 'dead or alive—the former if convenient'. Since then, John himself has relieved my anxiety by convincing me that for eight years he has been an important official in the Radio Cabinet of the U. S. Government. Mistaken identity explains it all."

At this moment, the conversation was interrupted by a sudden lurching and then complete stop of the "Thunderbolt." Climbing out of the car, we found that a rear coach had been derailed while making a sweeping curve. The engineer, frothing at the fear of delay and a consequent reduction in salary, roughly pushed us aside, anxious to learn the extent of the damage. A volley of hearty expletives bursting from his grimy lips recalled for us that old classmate, characterized by this very tendency—John O'Brien, '24. But as yet we were not sure, and were loath to address him until, noticing the knee-length overalls sported by the "Knight of the Throttle," we were made doubly sure that this one could be none other than Obie. Recognizing us instantly, he extended his gnarled and knotted fingers, at the same time pointing to an elongated figure stumbling along the ties with thrashing arms—a human semaphore.

"I knew you all a mile away, boys!" cried Andy Stefan—for it was he. "I'm a crossing watchman up along the track. How about a little spread at my shanty back aways, eh?"

So after inspecting his habitat and partaking of his meagre fare—squab on toast—we returned to the scene of our mishap.

"Now, Obie," bellowed Andy, "just place your shoulder under that first truck and when I say 'go,' with a heave and a ho, just lift!"

Forthwith, the train was ready to proceed.

John and Andy, with their characteristic devotion to duty, quit their jobs on the spot that they might lead us to Hazleton, made famous (or is it foolish) by our author-classmate—A. Elmer Warzaley. Within the half-hour, a portly butler had ushered us into the residence of our friend. Unfortunately, Albert was not at home and while awaiting his return, we chanced upon his latest achievement—"A Chinese Lullaby—Sing Wun Song." This wretched success was the story of an Eskimo peacock, who had been stormed on the Nicaraguan Steppes by a bottle of Russian talcum powder. With the veracity of a Munchausen had A. Elmer depicted these volatile inanities. Once we thought him another Verne, now we

The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four

knew him—a Don Quixote. Thoroughly disgruntled, we rushed from the house into the hands of the law—badge-bearing Jim Holleran. This guardian of the peace, having been aroused from his slumber by the commotion, came to investigate. Overjoyed at this reunion, he offered us lodging in “The Greenlight Mansion,” at the State’s expense. Claiming that he had a surprise in store for us, he steadied himself against a tree and fired three shots into the air, from his cap-pistol. Before sundown, the night-shift came ambling along, bearing in his arms a stringless ukelele to while away the listless night. Holleran’s surprise was his, and our, old classmate—Johnnie Weston. Time, man’s conqueror, had failed as yet to separate them. He whiled away for us more than the hours, for in a very short while we were far away, having finally compelled Obie to return to his post at all costs.

It seemed but an instant before faithful Obie piloted us safely into the “Lake City.” Here necessity bade us part—Ronjet and Sully to ply their trade in the unpeopled cities of the mid-west. Obie, of course, stuck to his cab; and once more, I was alone.

Hailing a taxi, I eventually arrived at my hotel. Upon alighting I proffered the amount registered on the meter, but the driver demanded an additional ten cents. An altercation ensued, and on the driver’s license which I demanded to see, was the old familiar name of Joe Toohey. Joe admitted that he was up to his old tricks but on his knees promised to do it no more for the rest of the day. We shook hands and he generously cancelled the extra change, effecting thus a friendly parting.

Sitting down in the writing room of the hotel, to pen a line or two, I was unable to find stationary. This, I noticed, had been collected by and heaped up in front of a feverishly busy scrivener. To my request for but a sheet or two, he raised his matted locks and from his malevolent glance, I knew it could be no other than Leslie Fries, Professor of Pedantry in the Universal Correspondence School. He was sending out diplomas on the hotel stationary. Glad to escape uninjured and without being enrolled, I determined to board the earliest train for some safer clime.

As it happened, the first string of cars that came along, was a freight; but anything that moved was satisfactory, so I climbed inside. Upon a box seat within my “side-door Pullman” dozed one who might help pass away the time until we reached some point where I could take my leave. As I vigorously shook him for the twelfth time, signs of life appeared and at the twenty-fourth attempt to rouse him, he stupidly shuffled to his feet. There he cowered in the shadows with up-raised guard, a belligerent and ridiculous figure. On my attempt to set him at his ease, he suddenly sauntered forward, and despite struggles to guard my pockets, he managed somehow to grasp my hand. This intimate stranger, to my relief, was Frank Huber, a welcome pal of ’24. Explanations were in order and our meeting under such peculiar circumstances was readily explained. A skilled milliner, Frank was on his way to revolutionize the inimitable fashions of the West. His national reputation had forced him to travel incognito.

As the train dragged its way through the heart of a mid-western city, I left Frank and his “Special,” to continue my journey in a less pretentious style.

A tremendous gathering of three or four then drew my attention to a rotund

The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four

individual, flushed of cheek, wildly haranguing and gesticulating in the public park. Joining his audience, I was approached by an interloping eccentric, who informed me that the speaker "is the well-known soap-box orator, 'Gypsy Jim Kelley,' sounding the praises of Kearny; and will you kindly help the cause?" The tear in the man's voice and the familiar request drew both my coin and my recognition—it was bespectacled Bill Moore.

By this time, I was the audience, but nothing daunted, platitudinous Kelley continued to harangue. Two miserable hours followed. Between fainting spells, I heard the story of the remaining member of the class of '24—Frank Walsh. It took Bill two hours and ten volumes to tell this tale that I repeat in a line or two.

It seems that some hamlet in quest of further ignorance, had engaged the services of the knavish pair—Kelley and Moore—to conduct a revival. Stormed by the mob, they were escorted to the lockup as fakirs. Here an ambulance-chasing, professional bondsman came to their rescue (?). This modern Shylock with his pawnbroker's smile graciously furnished their bail.

It was shabby Frank, but he logically disdained to recognize them despite absolute proof of their former relations. Touched by their sorry plight, his currant-pit heart softened. He brushed the cobwebs from his purse and removing a contract, added a trifling ten per cent. to his usual thirty on a loan of bail. In testimony of their friendship, the scoundrels left town that night, forfeiting Frank's ducats. To this day, despite eternal vigilance, Frank's macherel eye has not even in fancy, caressed his moneys.

Disgusted with their nonsense and dreading that worse might follow, I hurled myself through a taxi window and shouted "Kike's Peak or Bust!" Landed at the "Golden Gate," the fear of these nineteen men of '24 still haunted me, sending me southward-bound for some unchartered isle.

Here in a land of outstretched palms, was an opportunity to rest my nerves, worn threadbare by the garrulous nonsense and utter imbecility, by the numbing monotony and shocking outbursts of this motley aggregation of my quondam associates. All's well! Beneath cocoanut barrages showered upon me by chattering clans of apes, whole peaceful periods now are spent, punctuated only from time to time, by haunting visions of that frightful experience.

*The men of '24,
The sixty-third class
In the sixty-eighth year
Of Setonia's founding,*

*Now joining the ranks
Of her eight hundred alumni
Must say a farewell
To our fond Alma Mater*

*To our Rector and Father,
Rt. Rev. Monsignor McLaughlin
To our Guide and Vice-President,
Reverend Father McClary*

*To our devoted Professors
Doctors Dauenhauer and Burke,
And last but not least
To our Faculty entire.*

*May the Class of '25
And their unending successors
Ever safeguard the laurels
Of our own "White and Blue."*

*And now as we leave her
We renew our allegiance
And will treasure, forever,
Her memory so fair.*

JUNIOR

Bill Fur Long

IT IS UP TO
YOU NOW, TO
FILL MY SHOES—
LITTLE ONE!

SENIOR
CLASS

DIP

MA

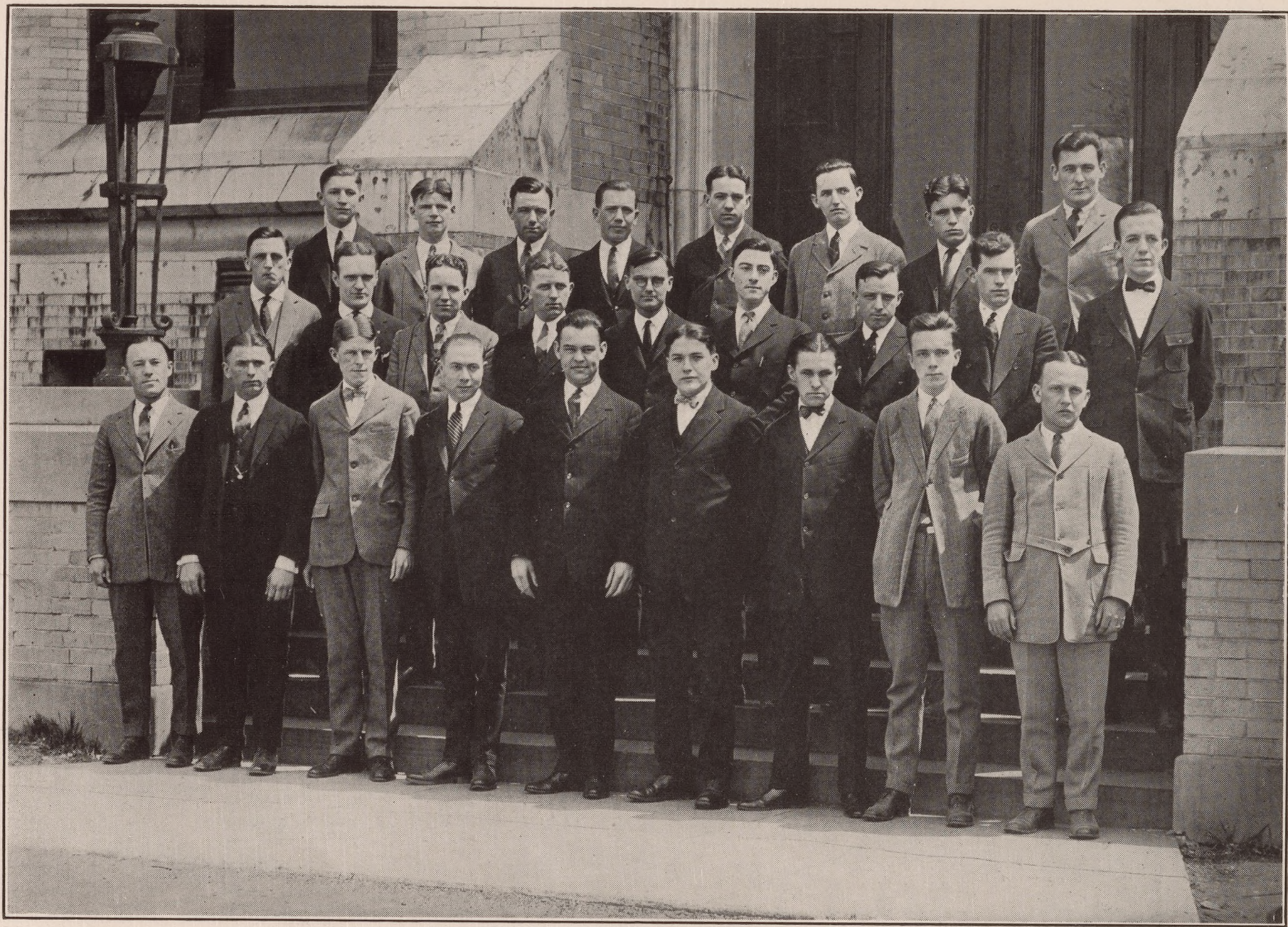


The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four

JUNIOR CLASS

DANIEL MEEHAN.....	<i>President</i>
FRANCIS MEANEY.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
JOHN MULVANEY.....	<i>Secretary</i>
WILLIAM DUFFY.....	<i>Treasurer</i>

Ahr, George, Newark, N. J.
Biczak, Anthony, Passaic, N. J.
Brady, Joseph, Caldwell, N. J.
Brown, John, Jersey City.
Buckley, William, Jersey City, N. J.
Colrick, Joseph, Newark, N. J.
Connelly, Matthew, Newark, N. J.
Dempsey, Joseph, Morristown, N. J.
Dooling, Joseph, Jersey City, N. J.
Duffy, John, Jersey City, N. J.
Duffy, William, Morristown, N. J.
Feller, Milton, Elizabeth, N. J.
Fronczak, Alexander, Newark, N. J.
Hack, Leo, Newark, N. J.
Hornak, Michael, Bayonne, N. J.
Kiernan, Melvin, Hoboken, N. J.
Looney, William, Jersey City, N. J.
Lunn, Nelson, Newark, N. J.
Meehan, Daniel, Montclair, N. J.
Meany, Frank, Bayonne, N. J.
McHenry, John, West Orange, N. J.
Mooney, Pierson, East Orange, N. J.
Mott, Henry, Morristown, N. J.
Mulvaney, John, Jersey City, N. J.
Quinn, Raymond, Jersey City, N. J.
Reilly, George, Caldwell, N. J.
Reilly, Thomas, Jersey City, N. J.
Reynolds, Patrick, South Orange, N. J.



JUNIOR CLASS

The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY



WHILE languid summer was slowly departing in the year of nineteen hundred and twenty-one, some thirty willing but wild-eyed youths besieged the portals of Seton Hall and, in voices that would have made "Old Stentor" himself blush for shame, boldly announced that Seton Hall had at last secured a claim to fame and might hope for four years of excitement.

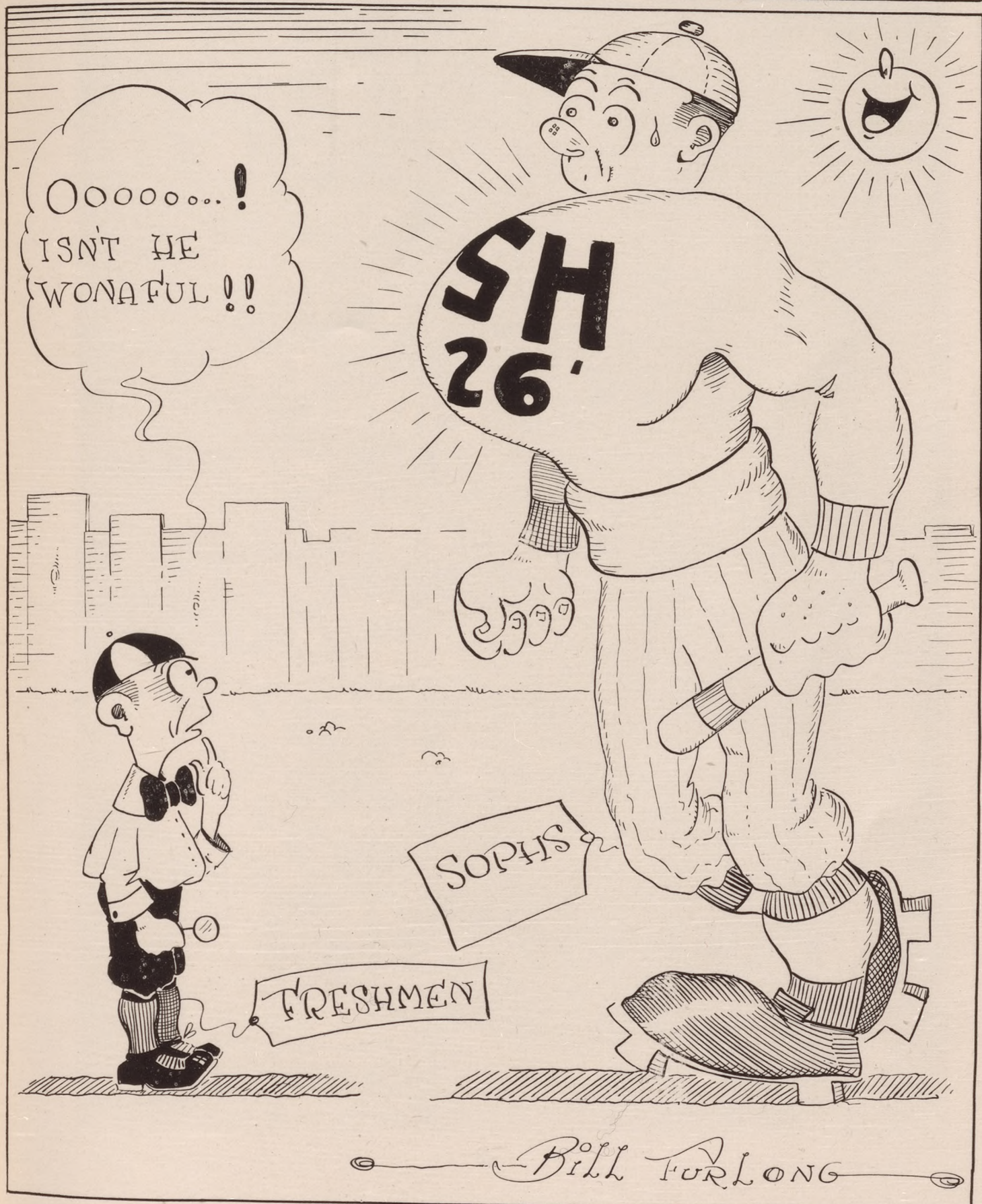
When the curiosity of the dilettanti had worn off, a transition took place. It was during their Freshman year that these gifted sons began to manifest their abilities. In vain has the historian searched for records of that eventful period. The old text-books with their boyishly written signatures, their portraits of classmates drawn in class, and their glowing panegyrics on esteemed professors, tell but one tale, work and play. Suffice it to remember that many a day was spent with Hannibal and his army, and many a night with sines and cosines. No record is possessed of those antiquarian details. Let it be remembered, however, that the work done in that period was rewarded with a noble advance, an advance which raised each member of that company to a higher position in dignity and scholarship.

The class had now passed that crisis in youth when most of us grow up, and was pushing forward into a new life. In the genial companionship of books, in the company of the greatest literati of antiquity and of modern times, they, scholars without a touch of pedantry, and withal youths whose characters were shaping into noble lines, sat humbly at the feet of professors. Their education was sacred and secular; their surroundings, pleasing. Their splendid leadership, their good fellowship, their hearty cooperation in all collegiate activities engendered the highest respect of their fellow classes. The impression they made was one of solidarity, of cooperation, of consistent development.

The Class of '25 had been moving for two years in the halo of great men with whom their studies were associated; now the time had come when they themselves were to reflect a little glory. "Public speaking." Yes. To our Juniors, this sounded like a condemned proposition in philosophy, "temerious, rash, absurd." But such was their predicament. The most important event for the Class of '25 in this year was their Junior Night entertainment. On March 19th, the feast day of St. Joseph, a tradition long established at Seton Hall was ably upheld by five of their members. The subject, St. Thomas Aquinas, was treated in a manner which did honor to their illustrious patron. The occasion was a precious one, for it portrayed personalities in which religious earnestness and rare gifts were blended with a loyalty to the ideals received from their Alma Mater. It was a success and a sense of great satisfaction to the class and to the audience who loved its own.

The history of the Class of '25 is a record of noble achievements. As classes advance from year to year, they become better and nobler. Assuming this to be the usual event, we hope that our efforts will be the recipient of such a tribute. Whatever our fortune may be, we rest assured that our devotion and interest in our Alma Mater is more than reciprocated and that Setonia will never grudge the Class of '25 whatever assistance she can afford to maintain them in a position worthy of herself.

SOPHOMORE.



The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four

SOPHOMORE CLASS

DAVID O'KEEFE, Taunton, Mass.....	<i>President</i>
JAMES FENNESSEY, West Orange, N. J.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
JAMES HEALEY, Hoboken, N. J.....	<i>Secretary</i>
JOHN HEWETSON, Rockaway, N. J.....	<i>Treasurer</i>

Beskis, Peter, Newark, N. J.
Buttner, Charles, Orange, N. J.
Carney, Aloysius, Harrison, N. J.
Conley, John, Newark, N. J.
Clark, Matthew, Newark, N. J.
Donohue, William, Taunton, Mass.
Dunphy, Bernard, East Orange, N. J.
Durkota, John, Passaic, N. J.
Fox, Francis, West Orange, N. J.
Jackovics, Michael, Passaic, N. J.
Jarvais, Walter, Elizabeth, N. J.
Keiser, Joseph, Newark, N. J.
Kenny, Thomas, Newark, N. J.
Kiczek, Adalbert, Bayonne, N. J.
Looney, Edward, Jersey City, N. J.
Mackin, Henry, Jersey City, N. J.
Maloney, John, Weehawken, N. J.
Mahoney, Leo, Hillside, N. J.
Medvesky, Daniel, Pittston, Pa.
McCorriston, Henry, Millville, N. J.
Merity, Howard, Jersey City, N. J.
McGovern, George, Newark, N. J.
Martin, George, Newark, N. J.
Porter, Francis, Wharton, N. J.
Reilly, Francis, Newark, N. J.
Scully, Edward, Newark, N. J.
Sherry, John, East Orange, N. J.
Sessleman, William, Elizabeth, N. J.
Shehan, William, Jersey City, N. J.
Torpey, Vincent, Newark, N. J.
Zarillo, Michael, West Orange, N. J.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four

HISTORY OF THE SOPHOMORE CLASS



FTER completing Freshman year in a "blaze of glory," we, the members of the Sophomore Class, happily returned to our Alma Mater, old Setonia, in September, 1923. Different, indeed, were the feelings that filled our hearts on this return from those that affected us on our entrance into Freshman. A year within the walls of Seton had taught us to love our Alma Mater and it was this love that drew us back. No longer did feelings of timidity fill our breasts, for love had taught us confidence and trust. Our year in Freshman had merged us all into one little family and we embarked on our Sophomore career as friends united by the closest ties.

It was no little pleasure for us to learn on our return that our destinies were to be directed by two of our professors whom we had learned to love, Fathers Hewetson and Walsh. Full well do we realize that to them, especially, do we owe the pleasant and successful course of our Sophomore terms.

Under such fortunate auspices did we begin our Sophomore year. The success of that year we leave our readers to judge, after they have perused a brief history of the class activities. The whole course of studies prescribed by the College authorities has been successfully completed by every member of the class. The interest displayed in all subjects, real and enthusiastic as it was, bespeaks the appreciation which our class possessed for the Intellectual.

Then, in the spiritual exercises of the student body, the Sophomore Class as a whole has participated and gained the advantages to be derived from such cooperation. Almost every member of the class attended the Retreat exercises; those of us who did not attend were absent because of unavoidable circumstances.

Finally, our class has had its athletic meets, and has inaugurated an enthusiastic and healthy spirit of interclass competition in many lines of sport in the College. In the general College athletics many members of the class stand out prominently as worthy defenders of Seton Hall's honor on the court, the gridiron, and the diamond. Many honors were also gained by our men in the annual "Field Day" events.

Now, to account for the success attendant upon the Sophomore Class in so happily passing its term of scholastic, spiritual, and athletic activities, there surely must be many and potent reasons. The first and most important reason is that we have followed the advice and guidance of our directors, and have ever been ready to view important matters in the pure light of Catholic teaching. Then, a true College spirit has existed in us and, consequently, a unity of thought and action has followed. All questions of importance have been laid before the class in well conducted meetings; the questions have been debated upon; and, when a decision was reached, that decision was accepted by all and immediately put into effect.

And now we are prepared for the more onerous duties of Junior year; we are fortified against the inevitable difficulties and temptations of the vacation, till next September, when we shall come back to draw once more from the deep fountains of knowledge in old Setonia.

FRESHMAN.



"THE NEW-COMER" - Bill Furlong

The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four

FRESHMAN CLASS

JOHN OUTWATER, Newark, N. J.....*President*
MAXIMILLIAN HUPBACH, Verona, N. J.....*Vice-President*
WILLIAM A. HORNAK, Bayonne, N. J.....*Secretary*
WILLIAM H. DAVIS, Orange, N. J.....*Treasurer*

Carey, Francis, Jersey City, N. J.
Carroll, Joseph A., Elizabeth, N. J.
Clohosey, Thomas, East Orange, N. J.
Cousins, Peter, Jersey City, N. J.
Donovan, Francis X., Elizabeth, N. J.
Doyle, Joseph, Newark, N. J.
Fanning, George, Newark, N. J.
Farrell, John, Newark, N. J.
Ford, Thomas E., Pittston, Pa.
Garrett, Charles, East Orange, N. J.
Grant, Thomas, Hillside, N. J.
Kervick, John, Elizabeth, N. J.
Kraus, Walter, Kearny, N. J.
Langan, Theodore, Newark, N. J.
Lavery, William, West New York, N. J.
Lewandowski, Emil, Jersey City, N. J.
Madura, Martin A., South Amboy, N. J.
Martin, Leo J., Philadelphia, Pa.
Neumany, Charles, Passaic, N. J.
O'Keefe, John, Long Branch, N. J.
Pasinski, Maximillian, Garfield, N. J.
Patrick, Ladislaus, Clifton, N. J.
Powers, Joseph, Newark, N. J.
Reilly, Peter, Newark, N. J.
Ryan, Francis X., Bridgeport, Conn.
Ryan, Joseph, Pittsfield, Mass.
Stanley, Edward, East Orange, N. J.
Walczak, John A., South Amboy, N. J.



FRESHMAN CLASS

The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four

HISTORY OF THE FRESHMAN CLASS



ALTHOUGH overshadowed by the exalted Class of '24 and relegated by our upper classmen to the humble status of Freshmen, we, the babes of the College, present to you without apology our little autobiography. With all humble deference to the graduates of '24, we tell you in concise narrative whence we came and why, what we did and how, whither we wish to go and when.

An heterogeneous group of thirty-two aspiring geniuses, we entered Seton Hall Freshman Class in the fall of 1923. From far and near we came, heartened for the difficult path ahead by the comforting memory of our prep days. Our quest was the much sought fountain of knowledge, upon whose trackless way we had traversed during four preceding years. Safely past Scylla and Charybdis we were guided through the enveloping mist by Rev. Father Sheering, whose altruism and paternal interest has linked us to him in an enduring bond of friendship. Rev. Father Walsh led us harmlessly amongst the "slings and arrows" of higher mathematics with a hand of kind appreciation that lessened their most abstruse intricacies. We were conducted about the wonders of the realm of science in the interesting company of Professor Marquier.

Our reminiscent eye now sees our little cosmos in panorama. Happily we boast of quality rather than quantity. Uniform effort has helped us toward success in all branches. In our studies we may not have created any new records, but only the fear of pedantry restrains our expressing our acquisitions in the association of Minerva. Nor did we confine ourselves to books alone, but to the field of sport went the Freshman quota in plentitude. The gridiron, the court, the diamond, each gloried in our deeds and welcomed our line of heroes to its respective field. Our Freshman baseball team was an innovation, whose hopes rested with good success upon the lay portion of the class, the unfound and unsung members. Then, too, the call of the footlights summoned many of our number to the line of dramatics with such effect that the Freshmen, even in this esthetic branch, came to the fore in assisting the College's annual show to success.

Our Freshman days saw with joy the birth of the Setonian Club, in whose activities we have taken an interested part. Subsequent to the club was the inaugural publication of the *Setonian* periodical, on whose pages we read with pride our representation. It is a time of progress and we take special delight in being the first Freshmen to aid in the production of *THE WHITE AND BLUE*. So runs our account along with events too numerous to be set down here.

In these few lines we mention no individual names; we need not; we stand as one in the glory of our class. You'll find us all on the roster there, heroes each in someone's eyes, seeking not to shine alone.

"To you, Class of '24, may the blessings of good fortune ever attend and may they bear you high along the road to success. They, who, *Deo Volente* will one day stand as your successors, the Class of '27, wish you *Godspeed*."

"To all our superiors, professors and friends, we offer joyful thankfulness upon this, our exit from the land of the humbled."



SETON HALL HIGH SCHOOL



COLLEGE BUILDING

LIBRARY

ADMINISTRATION BUILDING

CHAPEL

INFIRMARY

BAYLEY HALL



ENTRANCE



CHAPEL OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION



LABORATORY



STAFF OF THE "SETONIAN"

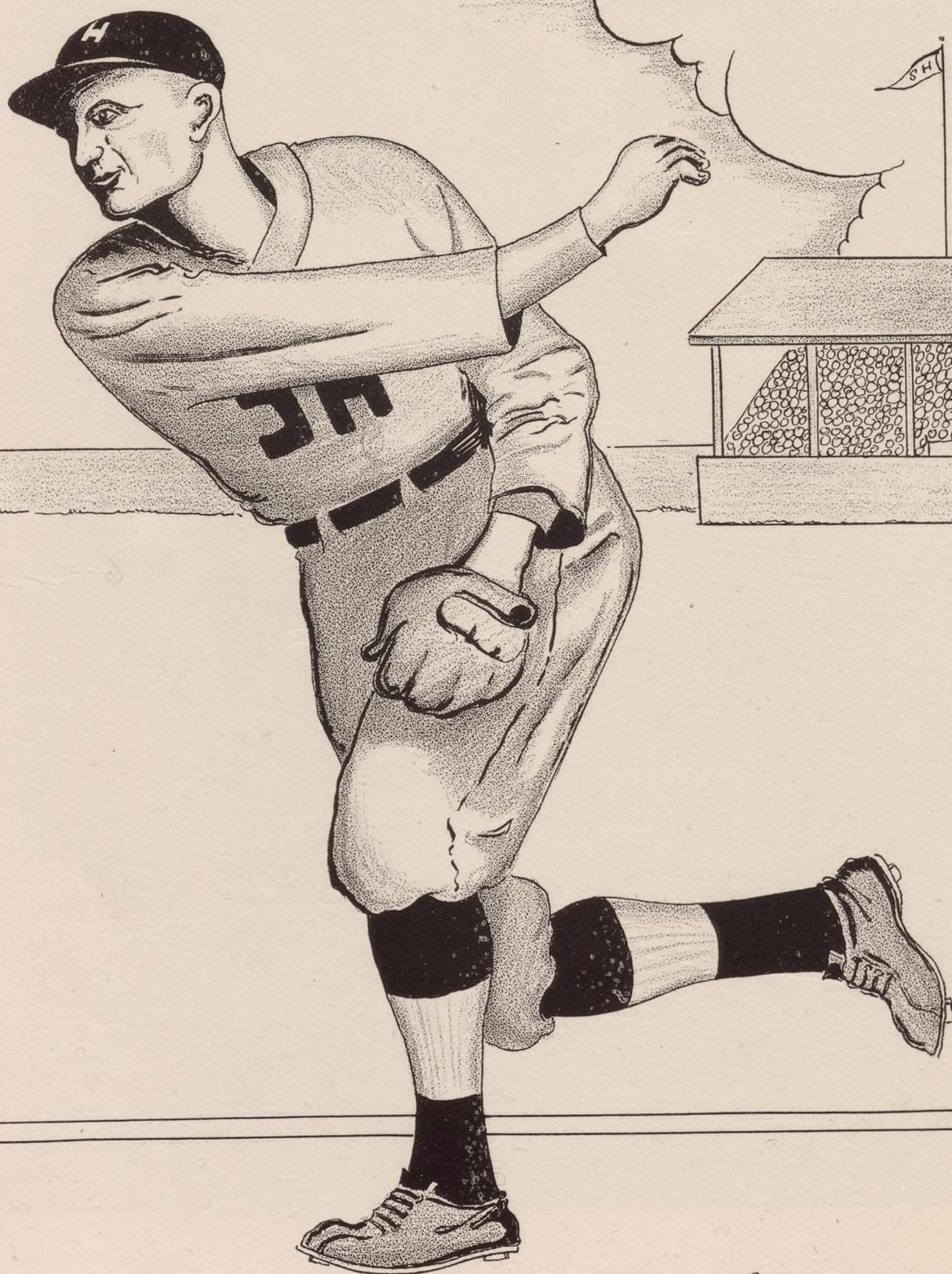
Bottom row, left to right: John J. O'Brien, Editor-in-Chief; Rev. John J. Sheering, Moderator; Albert E. Warzaley, Business Manager. Top row: John J. Mulvaney, Anthony S. Biczak, Edward J. Scully, Maximilian F. Hupbach, Leo J. Martin, Associate Editors.



OFFICERS OF "SETONIA" CLUB

Bottom row, left to right: Joseph J. Toohey, President; Rev. J. C. McClary, Moderator; Francis J. Reynolds, Vice-President. Top row: William J. Moore A.B., James M. Coyle, John J. Mulvaney, Trustees; James M. Fennessey, Secretary; John J. O'Brien, Treasurer; Francis X. Ryan, Steward.

SPORTS



Bill Furlong

The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four

VARSITY BASEBALL SCHEDULE

JOHN P. SULLIVAN.....*Manager*
 LESLIE FRIES.....*Captain*
 DR. ANTHONY A. NORK.....*Coach*

DATE	OPPONENT	PLAYED AT
Wednesday, April 2—	Villa Nova College.....	South Orange
Saturday, April 5—	Columbia University.....	New York
Monday, April 7—	College City of N. Y.....	South Orange
Wednesday, April 9—	Harvard University.....	Cambridge
Thursday, April 10—	Boston University (Pending).....	Boston
Saturday, April 26—	Lehigh University.....	South Bethlehem
Friday, May 2—	Lafayette College.....	South Orange
Saturday, May 3—	Crescent A. C.....	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Monday, May 5—	Boston University.....	South Orange
Wednesday, May 7—	Ursinus College.....	South Orange
Friday, May 9—	Washington and Lee.....	South Orange
Tuesday, May 13—	St. John's College.....	South Orange
Friday, May 16—	Holy Cross College.....	Worcester
Saturday, May 17—	Providence College.....	Providence
Wednesday, May 21—	Rutger's College.....	South Orange or Newark
Saturday, May 24—	St. Francis' College.....	South Orange
Tuesday, May 27—	Providence College.....	South Orange
Saturday, May 31—	Villa Nova College.....	Villa Nova, Pa.

VARSITY BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

B. MELVIN KIERNAN '25.....*Manager*
 LESLIE FRIES.....*Captain*
 FRANK HILL.....*Coach*

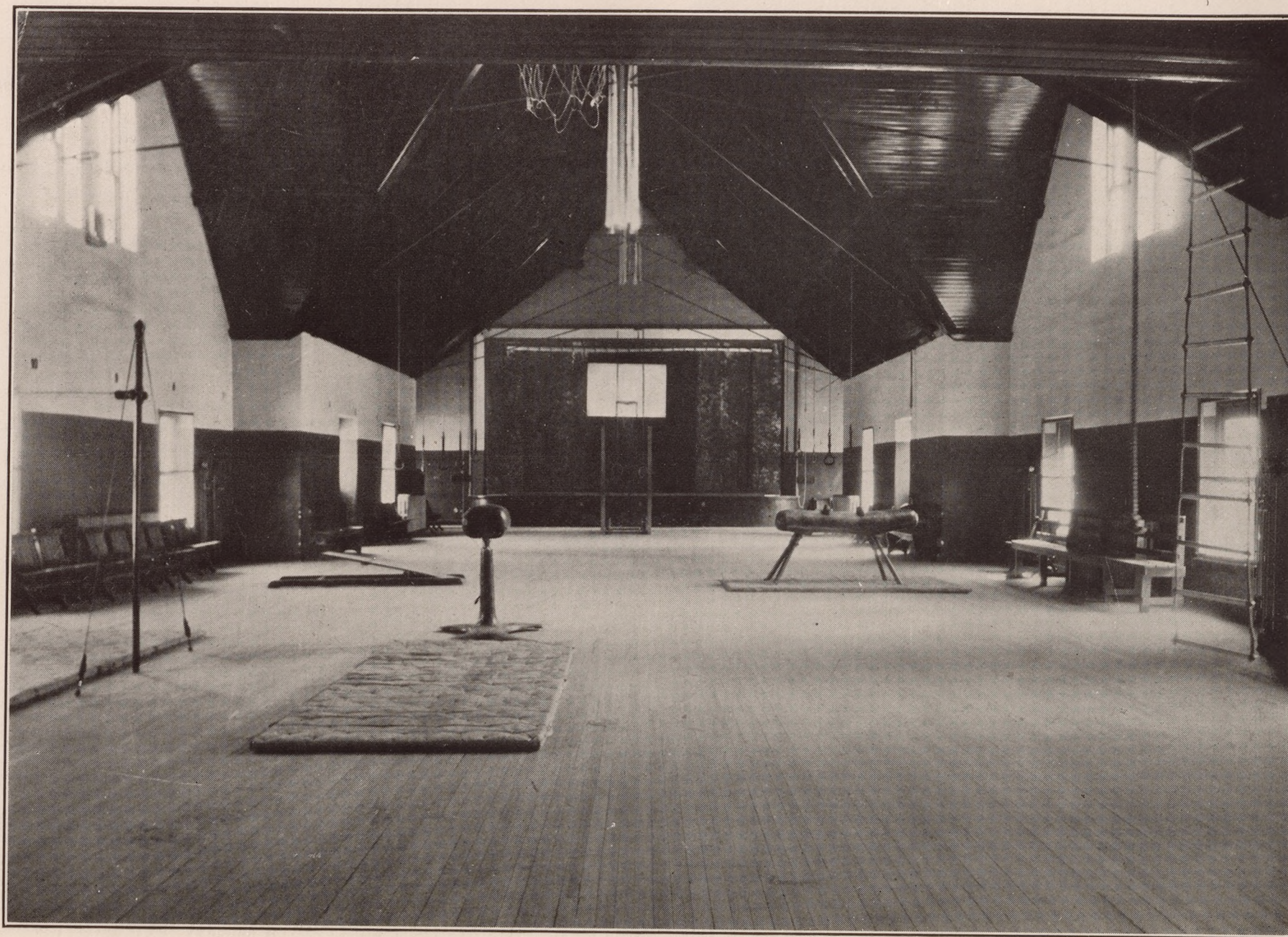
DATE	OPPONENT	PLAYED AT
December 10—	St. John's College.....	South Orange
December 12—	Manhattan College.....	South Orange
December 15—	Lehigh University.....	South Bethlehem
January 5—	St. Bonaventure's	Newark
January 7—	St. John's College.....	Brooklyn
January 12—	Company M, 107th Infantry.....	South Orange
January 16—	University Club.....	South Orange
January 19—	Crescent A. C.....	Brooklyn
February 2—	Manhattan College.....	New York City
February 8—	Company M. 107th Infantry.....	New York City
February 11—	Niagara University.....	Newark
February 16—	Newark A. C.....	Newark
February 27—	Rutgers College.....	Newark



THE 'VARSITY



THE 'VARSITY



THE "GYM"

The White and Blue of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The Senior Class, through the Editorial Staff of the 1924 WHITE AND BLUE, desires to acknowledge indebtedness to the following:

To Right Reverend Monsignor McLaughlin for permitting us to publish this Year Book and for the fatherly interest he has shown in our efforts at all times.

To Reverend Father Sheerin for his supervision and criticism of manuscript and for his assistance in the removal of obstacles that reared themselves in our path.

To Reverend Doctor Dauenhauer for his devoted interest and moral support.

To the Faculty entire for its kindly encouragement and for its financial assistance.

To the Alumni of our College for their generous response to our request for aid.

To the members of the under classes for their financial support, and especially to those under classmen who have aided us materially in our work.

To William Furlong for his cartoons and for the time he sacrificed in helping us.

Finally we wish to thank those who so generously advertised in our Year Book.

AFTERWORD

Here is our little book. It is modest and unpretentious. Whatever be its deficiencies, we hope that it will satisfy. We have tried to produce not a work of literature, but a record of our college days. If at any future time, this work shall help to recall the spirit that prompted its publication, it shall have fulfilled its mission.

Compliments of
COUNSELLOR JOHN A. MATTHEWS

Compliments of
Robert A. Sauer

Compliments of
Joseph J. Prefladisch

Compliments of
Chas. E. McWilliams

Compliments of
Edward F. Magner

Compliments of
Paul J. O'Neill

Compliments of
Edward L. Jennings

BEST WISHES ! CLASS OF

1925

BEST WISHES—SETON HALL PREP

CLASS OF

1926

DIVISION B

BEST WISHES FOR SUCCESS !

CLASS OF S. H. P.

1926

DIVISION A

Compliments of
J. C. THOMPSON, Sr.

Compliments of
JAS. L. CREGG
Hardware and Housefurnishings

147 FLORENCE AVENUE
Near Clinton Ave., W.
IRVINGTON, N. J.

SUCCESS !
THE "SETONIAN"

From Department of Chemistry
Compliments of
ADOLPH F. MARQUIER

Compliments of
A FRIEND

SUCCESS!
Montgomery Lumber Co.
Newark, New Jersey

S. C. ROTHROCK

Custom Tailor

Full Dress Suits To Hire

49 Bank Street Newark, N. J.

Tel. Market 8267

RUBAND STUDIO

Photographers

585 Broad St. Newark, N. J.

Compliments of

A NEWARK FRIEND



**MISERICORDIA
COLLEGE**

Villa St. Teresa

Dallas, Pennsylvania

For the higher education of women.
Conducted by **Sisters of Mercy**

Will Open
September 24, 1924

4-Year Courses Leading to Degrees

Splendidly situated on a One Hundred-Acre Campus, a short distance from Harvey's Lake. Excellent facilities for Tennis, Hockey, Rowing, Swimming, Skating, Horseback Riding.

Academy and Preparatory Dept.
Send for Prospectus

Address: ST. MARY'S CONVENT
Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania

Tel. Mulberry 3490

THOS. GRIMM & CO.

Meat Market

**133-135 Springfield Avenue
Newark, N. J.**

Philip J. Tremmel, D.C., A.B.

Chiropractor

Office Hours, 4-6 and 7-9 P. M.

Special Appointments

NEWARK, N. J.

FRED J. KEIM, 108 Fourth Street
Telephone Branch Brook 8458

ERNEST F. SCHAEFER, 98 Niagara Street
Telephone Market 6292

KEIM & SCHAEFER, Inc.

QUALITY PRINTERS

44-46 BRANFORD PLACE
Between Halsey and Washington Streets

Telephone Market 6332
Phone Caldwell 243

Newark, New Jersey

JOSEPH A. BRADY

**CALDWELL REAL ESTATE
and INSURANCE**

328 BLOOMFIELD AVENUE

CALDWELL, N. J.

Phone Market 6226

JOHN A. BERNAUER

Sanitary Plumbing and Heating

Estimates Furnished On All Work

56 Barbara Street, Newark, N. J.

JAMES T. CLARK CO.

Iron Castings

70 to 90 Adams Street

Newark, N. J.

Phone 7998 Market

Alter Bros. & Berner

Manufacturers of
Billiard and Pocket Tables
All Supplies

Office and Salesroom
199 MARKET ST., NEWARK, N. J.

MICHAEL POLACK

DRY GOODS
UP-TO-DATE MEN'S WEARING
APPAREL

134 Passaic St., Passaic, N. J.

Telephones: Chickering 4908; Newtown 2424

MICHAEL J. TORPEY

CONTRACTOR and BUILDER

509 West 25th Street

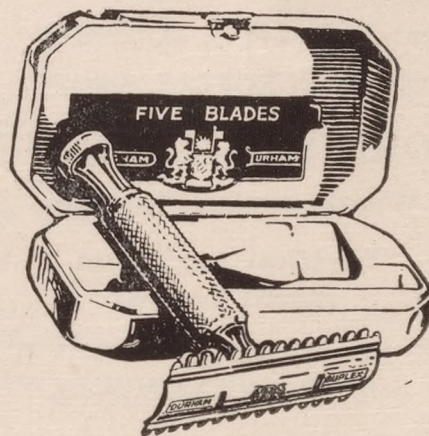
New York, N. Y.

Photographic Arts Co.

South Orange, N. J.

DEVELOPING **ENLARGING**
PRINTING **COPYING**

COMMERCIAL PHOTOGRAPHY



YOU'RE a man from the day you start shaving—and a He-man if the razor is a Durham-Duplex. As your hand grasps that man-sized handle; as the long blade sweeps across your face with broad, masterful, unhesitating strokes—you realize that here is a razor built for regular two-fisted fellows. And after the first few delightful shaves, you're a dyed-in-the-wool Durham-Duplex fan—just like ten million other He-men.

DURHAM - DUPLEX

Durham-Duplex Razor Co., Jersey City

The Foley Pastry Shop

3 Vose Ave., South Orange, N. J.
Just Around the Corner

To Our Patrons:

We make deliveries throughout the Oranges and Maplewood, and we are making every effort to live up to our standard in making the best bread, rolls, cake and pastry. We are also making our own ice cream and fancy forms.

TEL. SO. ORANGE 1648

**GOOD MEATS AT POPULAR
PRICES**

GEORGE C. HELLER

113 Centre Market, Newark

Tel. Market 2243

WALTER S. LEWIS

Prime Meats and Provisions

**506 OCEAN AVENUE
JERSEY CITY, N. J.**

Tel. Bergen 1987

DINTY MOORE'S

GOOD EATS

86 Market Street, at Broad

Newark, N. J.

NEWARK, N. J.

Old-Fashioned Dinners

Good Portions

FULL COURSE SUNDAY DINNER

From 11 to 9, \$1.50

Phones: S. O. 14; S. O. 1146-W

"THE ELECTRIC SHOP"

MORRISON-TURBETT

Wireless and Supplies

**Electrical Appliances
Mazda Lamps**

**15 SO. ORANGE AVENUE
SOUTH ORANGE, N. J.**

Compliments of

HENRY J. MOTT, SR.

Morristown, N. J.

Phone Mulberry 1508

August Bernauer & Son

UNDERTAKERS

**133 NIAGARA STREET (Cor. Barbara)
NEWARK, N. J.**

Compliments of
T. G. HANLON, D.D.S.

R. H. Haveron, N.D., Oph.D.

EYES EXAMINED

Glasses Scientifically Fitted

Special Price to Students

Compliments of
COMMISSIONER PATRICK J. O'CONNELL
Bayonne, N. J.

Telephone Mulberry 0110

Theo. J. Richmond & Co.

Chas. J. McCarthy, formerly with Internal Revenue Dept.

**Accountants and Tax
Consultants**

Systems, Audits, Investigations, Tax Returns, Revisions, Protests
Representation at Washington

SUPERB BLDG., 128 MARKET ST., NEWARK, N. J.

Compliments of
Edward J. Kern
**PLUMBING and HEATING
CONTRACTOR**

NEWARK

NEW JERSEY

Compliments of
Mrs. Frank Walsh

Compliments of
Mrs. M. E. Gorman

Compliments of
MR. FRANK WALSH

McNALLY BROS.
Undertakers
FORT LEE, N. J.

S. H. P.
1925

Best Wishes
CLASS OF 1924
S. H. P.

Compliments of
THE VARSITY SHOP

Typewriters Rented
Special Rates to Students
Best Machines — Free Service — Free Delivery

Authorized Dealers
Remington Portable

AMERICAN WRITING MACHINE COMPANY

30 Clinton Street
Mulberry 6224

449-455 Central Avenue
Branch Brook 5400

BAILEY and BARRERA
Realtors

Coney Island, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Compliments of
J. C. B.

Success !
SETON HALL PREP
Class of 1927, Div. A

Phones: 3106-3107 Orange
FRANCIS LANG CO.
The House of Prompt Service
Plumbing, Heating, Roofing
East Orange, N. J.

BEST WISHES ! CLASS OF

1927

FRANK A. CALLAN
CARPENTER and BUILDER
NEWARK, N. J.

Jobbing Promptly Attended To
Contracts Taken for Porch and Window Screens

Telephone Mitchell 5440

70 South 11th Street

Shop: 19-25 North 13th Street

MAGNESA S. PELLEGRINO

Europe's Famous Laxative

SOLE AGENTS AND DISTRIBUTORS

ITALIAN PRODUCTS

New York City, N. Y.

SUCCESS ! S. H. P.

1927

DIVISION C

The Faculty

Compliments of

WM. J. MOORE

Compliments of

Hon. Bernard McFeely

Hoboken, N. J.

Compliments of

PATRICK W. DUNPHY

**415 N. Fourth Street
Harrison, N. J.**

Compliments of

MAURICE GROSSMAN

Harrison, N. J.

Compliments of

BRUCK & MURRY

**THE PLUMBERS THAT
KNOW HOW**


21 Union Ave., Irvington, N. J.

Compliments of

S. H. P. CLASS OF

1924


PHONE MARKET 8584



NEWARK
PHOTO-ENGRAVING CO.
INC.

88 Market St. Newark, N.J.

HALF-TONE
LINE
BEN-DAY
COLOR PLATES



DESIGNING
ILLUSTRATING
PHOTO-RETOUCHING

"NEWARK
KNOWS
HOW"

Success Is Magnetic--

Perhaps we have been particularly successful because we have recognized one fundamental of selling—that of putting ourselves in our customer's place. To give him the same prompt, accurate service and consideration that we ourselves would expect.

The additional business that we have drawn to us, we feel has been due to the strict adherence to this policy, so we have had real cause to feel that success is magnetic.

Success Is Magnetic — and Service Is The Magnet

The White
and Blue
of 1924
is one of
our products

COLYER
PRINTING CO

BROAD AND LAFAYETTE STS.
NEWARK, N. J.

Autographs

5080
DO NOT CIRCULATE

**SETON HALL UNIVERSITY
McLAUGHLIN LIBRARY
SO. ORANGE, N. J.**

PERM. RESERVE

THE WHITE AND BLUE
1925

LIBRARY USE ONLY

cf. 3

LD SETON HALL UNIV.

4931 GALLERON

S27

1924

Perm

Res.

LD
4931
S27
1924
Perm.
Res.