The

WHITE and BLUE

OF

NINETEEN HUNDRED
AND THIRTY-ONE

Annual of Senior Class
DIAMOND JUBILEE EDITION

SETON HALL COLLEGE
South Orange, N. J.

VOLUME EIGHT
FOREWORD

Come reader, view these thoughts we pen,
That plucks the cords of past-spent days,
While fond remembrance lingers on
In favorite spot, in well-trod ways.

Our tale is short, its pages few,
The grains of time run sure, flow fast,
We spend our moments on joy's stage,
The play of college—Act the last.

These pages brief, how little told!
How helpless is the author's pen
To write the story of the youth
That vanished quick and left us men.

Yet we have tried to gather all
Those treasured hours in one book;
To render those four gladsome years
Adapted to your passing look.

Come reader, pass your judgment now,
The sun is setting on our day,
And silver stars dot evening's sky,
So we must start to go away.

Though smile you at our bantering tone,
Beneath it all, hard to deceive,
Is found a bit of pathos sad—
The hour has struck. We now must leave.
FOREWORD

In presenting this volume it is not our intention to set forth a masterful piece of writing, such as will stand unchanged under the eroding sands of time for all to read and praise; nor do we intend to present a chronologically exact and utterly dry history of the major events at Setonia during our sojourn here. But this we do intend—to capture in writing if possible the classes we've attended and cut, the aims, hopes, and ideals we've shared, the hands we've clasped in greeting and farewell, the pleasant and sorrowful moments we've spent together, the events we've seen and the places we've attended. Please bear this in mind, fair reader, when criticizing our work, and on going further into this volume try to realize that we have just attempted to recapture four happy years! Ad Altiora!
DEDICATION

We, the Class of Nineteen Hundred Thirty-One, dedicate this, the Diamond Jubilee Edition of the "White and Blue," our last effort as undergraduates, to all Alumni both living and dead, who have known and loved Alma Mater, who have trod through her balled halls, entered her time-honored portals, worshiped at her altar of knowledge—or, in short, have been Setonians!
CONTENTS

BOOK 1 .................................................................FOREWORD
BOOK 2 ..............................................................ADMINISTRATION
BOOK 3 .................................................................SENIORS
BOOK 4 .................................................................CLASSES
BOOK 5 ..........................................................STUDENT ACTIVITIES
BOOK 6 ...............................................................ATHLETICS
BOOK 7 ..............................................................ADVERTISING
THE STAFF

Rev. Walter G. Jarvais, A. M.
Moderator

T. Richard Dougherty
Editor-in-Chief

Charles D. Sauer
Business Manager

ASSOCIATES

Robert M. Lamb
Wilbur F. Ahr
William P. Gleason
William J. Connors
C. Wilfred Hoffman
Eugene V. Davis

Raymond J. O'Neil
Adrian Kain Burke
Francis E. Reilly
Walter G. Glaser, '32
Henry F. Dempsey, Jr., '33
Ralph A. Rio, '34
RT. REV. MSGR. THOMAS H. McLAUGHLIN, S. T. D.

President
To the Class of '31
Seton Hall College
South Orange, N. J.

My dear Students:

That the memories of your years at Seton Hall College, which you have sought to enshrine in your Diamond Jubilee Year Book, may be kept fresh in your minds and lead you on to noble deeds for our religion and the benefit of society is the ardent wish and prayer of

Your cordial friend in Christ.

[Signature]

President
Seton Hall College
REV. DR. P. FRANCIS GUTERL
A. M., S. T. D.
Professor of Philosophy

REV. HAROLD T. DILGER
A. M., S. T. L.
Professor of Philosophy and Mathematics
REV. JAMES A. HAMILTON
A. M., S. T. B.
Vice-President
Dean of Faculty
Professor of Greek

REV. ADRIAN A. MAINE, A. M.
Professor of Physics, Head of Department of Natural Science

REV. RALPH P. GLOVER, Ph. D.
Professor of Sociology
REV. WALTER G. JARVAIS, A. M.
Professor of English

REV. JOHN L. McNULTY, A. M.
Professor of Evidences and French

REV. THOMAS H. POWERS, A. M.
Professor of Latin
REV. WILLIAM J. DUFFY, A. M.
Professor of English and Greek

REV. JOSEPH H. BRADY, S. T. D.
Professor of Education

REV. JAMES F. KELLEY, A. M.
Moderator of Annual Play
MR. GEORGE A. BROOKS
A. B., LL. B.
Professor of Public Speaking

MR. JEROME D. GILMARTIN, B. S.
Professor of Chemistry and Biology

DR. F. C. L. SCHREINER, Dr. Mus.
Professor of Music

JOHN W. SCAVONE
Instructor Physical Education
SENIORS
SETON HALL

"A ZARD ZIT FORWARD", ever the watchword of Setonia and the rallying cry of her loyal sons—how typical of the spirit that rose like Phoenix from the ashes of three disastrous fires, that grew from a tiny frame dwelling to her present magnificent quarters.

From the very day that Bishop Bayley took possession of his newly created See of Newark, he set as his goal the foundation of Catholic education in New Jersey. Toward this end, he determined to establish a diocesan college which should afford excellent advantages for secular education and which should embrace also a theological department for the training of future priests.

After casting about for a site for his new college, Bishop Bayley finally decided to purchase the property owned by the Young Ladies' Academy of Madison, New Jersey. This institution had been directed for some time by Madame Chegary, a noted educator of her day. It consisted of a small frame dwelling and several barns situated on high ground and surrounded by willow trees.

Bishop Bayley named the college "Seton Hall" in honor of his illustrious aunt, Mother Elizabeth Seton, and on September 1st, 1856, the college was formally opened with five students answering the first roll call.

Under the able supervision of Father McQuaid who was chosen first president of Seton Hall, the college began to flourish right from its inception. Before the close of the first year, the number of pupils had increased from five to fifty-four. Within three years, the original quarters had become too small to accommodate the demands of a growing institution.

Because of this, and also because it was found that Madison was too far away from the cathedral to be convenient for the theological students, Bishop Bayley decided that it would be necessary to locate elsewhere. After many months of careful searching, a new site was finally chosen.

This property, situated on the South Orange-Newark Turnpike consisted of a large white marble villa in the Italian style, surrounded by superb gardens and stately trees. There were, moreover, sixty acres of very fertile land, a farmhouse, stables and many animals and implements. The new Seton Hall was to be self-subsistent.

About twenty acres of the grounds were set apart for recreation purposes, and the students provided with a gymnasium, as well as baseball and football fields. The remaining portion of the land was given over to farming purposes. The foundations of a new college building were laid alongside the villa. In structure and architectural design, this edifice was in strict accordance with the other. The marble villa was occupied by the seminary department; and the college building having been completed in a few months, Seton Hall opened its fifth scholastic year and its first season at South Orange with fifty pupils.

The period between 1860 and 1866 is one of marvelous growth and success. After her removal to South Orange the college rapidly grew in popularity and her
students came from all parts of the United States. During this time the chapel and infirmary buildings were erected, and the college building was enlarged to twice its original size.

But now a terrible misfortune occurred, which for a while seemed to dim the bright star of Seton Hall. For on the night of January 27th, 1866, in the midst of a snow storm, a fire broke out in the seminary building and in less than four hours all that was left of the once beautiful villa was an ugly pile of ruins. Through the bravery of priests, professors, and students, much of the furniture and many valuable books and papers were rescued from the flames.

Despite this calamity Father McQuaid rose equal to the emergency and in little more than a year had replaced the marble villa with a handsome Gothic edifice of dressed brownstone. This building is twice the proportions of the original seminary building, and at present houses Administration offices and rooms of the professors.

Once more safely intrenched, Seton Hall was now to lose the man who had guided her through so many vicissitudes of her early existence, for in 1868 her first President, Father McQuaid, was called to the See of Rochester as its first Bishop.

His successor, Dr. M. A. Corrigan, who had been vice-president, became at the early age of twenty-eight, president of one of the foremost Catholic institutions in the country. The administration of Doctor Corrigan, one of construction and improvement, was terminated in 1876 when his duties as Bishop of Newark became so burdensome as to require his undivided attention.

He was succeeded by his younger brother, Reverend James H. Corrigan. It was Father Corrigan who organized the Alumni Association in 1879, and he was responsible for the erection of Alumni Hall in 1883. Three years later a second disastrous fire broke out at the institution. This time it was the college building which was almost totally destroyed. Another twelve months saw the building replaced and occupied.

The administration of Father Marshall, who succeeded Father Corrigan as president, was marked by the diffusion of the renown of the College as a seat of culture in all departments. Under him and under the two men who succeeded him in turn, Seton Hall enjoyed a great period of prosperity and expansion. Doctor Joseph J. Synnott, who became President in 1897, established the Seton Hall High School on the four year plan, and under Monsignor Stafford, the Sisters' House was built and the Chapel decorated.

Monsignor Mooney, who became president in 1907, most ably carried on the work of his predecessors. Not only did he restore the college building destroyed by fire in 1909, but he also erected an edifice to house the Preparatory department and a new farm building. During his administration, the debt resting on the college property was cleared, and several burses for the Immaculate Conception Seminary were funded.
Monsignor Mooney was succeeded in 1922 by the Right Reverend Monsignor Thomas H. McLaughlin, the present incumbent. The administration of Monsignor McLaughlin has been most progressive. In the Spring of 1927 the Diocesan Seminary was separated from Seton Hall and moved to Darlington in the beautiful hills of Bergen County. Within the past nine years the progress of Seton Hall has been remarkable. Both College and Preparatory Departments are now recognized among the leading educational institutions in the country.

Farewell, Setonia, "Ad Altiora"!
James A. O'Connell  
**President**

T. Richard Dougherty  
**Vice-President**

**SENIOR OFFICERS 1931**

Francis A. McCarthy  
**Secretary**

Joseph M. Tierney  
**Treasurer**
JAMES ALOYSIUS O'CONNELL

Class Officer—1, 2, 3; President—4; "Setonian" Staff—2, 3; Editor—4; Dramatics—1, 2, 3, 4; Debating—1, 2, 3; Junior Prom Committee.

Orator, thespian, former track and football star, "Setonian" editor and class president are the accomplishments of this dynamic personality. Capable, conscientious, courteous, it is no wonder that the class chose him to fill the highest position in its category of offices. Needless to say, Jim has proven his worth. He has given us an organization that is democratic, efficient and just.

Each year, Jim has held an important part in the annual play. In Freshman as a detective, in Sophomore as a Chinaman—a difficult impersonation, and in Junior as "Bulldog Drummond". He repeatedly reflected the capability implied in his selection for these important castings. In the Junior Night performance, Jim masqueraded as the haughty King Henry VIII—wig and all. It will be hard to remember Jim and not associate his acting with him.

In Senior, Jim was selected to guide the "Setonian" as chief editor. The high calibre of this paper is a worthy mirror of its guiding spirit.

Whenever we consider this personality, we will always think of the ideal Christian gentleman. He is one of God’s noblemen, a suave person who always throws oil to becalm angry seas of strife. It is difficult to part with men as fine, as true and as courageous as this tall, well-knit man has been, and we know that whatever may be his line of endeavor we will always be with him in spirit. Your success will be our success, Jim, your sorrow, our sorrow.
THOMAS RICHARD DOUGHERTY

Class Vice-president—3, 4; Vice-president A. A.—3; Editor-in-
Chief "White and Blue"; Junior Prom Committee; Junior Night
Committee; Class Athletics—1, 2, 3, 4.

The perfect gentleman—sartorial perfection—captivating personality—ready wit
—a true cosmopolitan. This is Darb. Whether it be the opera, the newest
novel or the greatest line-plunger of the South, "Darb" has seen and can
discuss the best. Open-minded, unprejudiced, catholic, "Darb" is still the lover
of truth and the connoisseur of beauty. For despite his varied interests and wide
circle of acquaintances, Darb believes, and rightly so, that the true mark of culture
is discrimination and taste.

Besides his cosmopolitan proclivities, T. Richard is a litterateur of recognized
ability. Whether it be visions of poetic beauty or humor of the most trivial sort,
the man from Morristown and Red Bank is equally capable. To him fell the
Editorship of the Diamond Jubilee Edition of the "White and Blue", and it is
for you, fair reader, to judge!

In short, "Darb" is a true son of Setonia, for he belonged to his Alma Mater
none the less for belonging to the world. Farewell, most delightful of companions,
and truest of friends, the Senior Class wishes you Godspeed!
To single out any one of Mac’s numerous and varied talents would give but an unfinished portrait of this exceptionally well-endowed Pennsylvanian. Always neatly attired, he presents a striking appearance. From his curly black hair down to his glimmering shoes he is the tailor’s delight—a walking model of what the well-dressed man should wear.

The clear, firm voice with that inexplicable but charming Pennsylvania pronunciation is most significant of the inner man. It reflects his chief characteristic—hard, dynamic reasoning—by which he has earned a high scholastic standing, membership in the esoteric Philosophers’ Club, and the office of Class Secretary.

As might be expected from the above, Frank is equally at ease in the classroom, on the ball-field, or at a social gathering. He is a well-rounded gentleman, tempering his knowledge with quiet modesty and an attractive personality. These have gained for him many friends among the students and faculty who point to Frank with pride as a product of Catholic education. We would like to be among them, Mac, and offer our congratulations on your many achievements.

Unhesitatingly, with sincerity and conviction, we prophesize success for Mac. He intends to study medicine—a worthy profession indeed for so deserving a youth. Good-bye, Mac. May your hand be steady, and your diagnosis correct.
THROUGHOUT the four years we’ve known Joe, we can only remember him being angry once. Such a disposition should be prized by every man. If things happened to go wrong, Joe didn’t sit and growl at fate, he just grinned and went about endeavoring to set them aright. Which system if carried on throughout life will undoubtedly lead to the pinnacle of success.

Joe is a member of the “Old Time Setonians’ Club” having attended Seton Hall High School as well as the college. Hence there is no nook or cranny, no legend, tradition, or great man that he doesn’t know at least by hearsay.

“Herp” was manager of the first team to represent Seton Hall on the gridiron in twenty-five years. Any fall afternoon he was to be seen carting helmets, supplying and applying arnica to the victims of the fray, and generally keeping himself as busy as one man could be.

During his membership in the class of ’31 all came to know and love him. As a proof of our faith in his integrity he was elected to the office of class treasurer in his Junior and Senior years—a position of great trust which he filled admirably. As a further proof of our interest in him, we named a hall for him—Tierney Hall. He is the only man in the class to have such a distinction.

But the time comes for us to part “Herp”, so we will wish you luck and say “Au revoir”, always with the hope that our paths will cross many times in the future.
BILL Ahr has a distinction which no other man in the class has yet attained to—he is the proud possessor of Setonia’s one and only “Gangster Wagon”. This automobile is large—seating seven—very black, a shiny black, and is open to each and every vagrant breeze. Sometimes it runs, and when it does it takes us places. But enough of the car and more of Bill.

The things which first attract one on meeting Bill are his smile, and his deep, hearty laugh. Both are sincere, natural—flowing from the man himself. Add to these two qualities a firm hand-clasp, a cheerful, polite greeting, and you have Bill—on first acquaintance. But as time goes on and we are able to delve deeper into his character, we find a myriad of qualities and activities—debater, thespian, editor, singer, committee-man. All these positions has he held, and in holding them he has fulfilled the trust placed in him by his classmates and superiors in every degree.

Perhaps the best insight into this capable man’s character would be to look at him in the laboratory. He is earnestly bent over a dissecting pan, and is diligently plying a scalpel. The incisions he makes are swift and true, not too long or short—everything is orderly and clean. His drawing is neat and to the point; it is lettered and described in a concise, masterful way. Need we say more? Such skill in the laboratory indicates no mean ability.

But we all must part, and, as we take sad leave of Bill, we pause to say “Auf Wiedersehen”, to wish you luck, and cordially invite you to return in the near future and renew; what will be then, “Auld Acquaintance”.
OU Beltrani transferred to us from Rutgers, but since his arrival he has been a true son of Alma Mater—when in Setonia do as the Setonians.

Perhaps the best summation of Lou's character would be to describe him as a true scientist—for such he is. In his search for knowledge he has let no obstacle stand in his way. A student—he always searched to the ultimate cause before accepting anything as true; a biologist and chemist of great ability his experiments have always been thorough, never sloppy, and always rating a high grade. His write-ups of physics experiments were a joy to behold and were certainly exhaustive enough to deserve an “A” from even the most exacting prof.

But he is not one of those cold, hard, scientific fellows. He has a mellow, friendly, personality and is able to turn a phrase or write papers of great emotional power and beauty. He is a “go-getter” and evidenced the fact in the recent yearbook drive. He has taken a prominent place in all class activities and we view his departure with sorrow. We only wish that we may be on hand to read his doctor's dissertation when he receives his M. D.
IN "Marty", we behold another quiet dignified youth, whose friendliness and kindly instincts have made him loved by all. His generosity has been manifested by his willingness to serve as transportation for the "White and Blue" staff to and from the printers, or wherever business happened to call them. On his arrival at school he was always accompanied by a group who accepted his timely offer of a "lift".

Perhaps his most outstanding and endearing characteristic is his voice. It is soft, well-modulated, and mellow. Such a voice might be pictured as declaiming in stentorian tones some patriotic measure, and swaying men to his side. Or again we might picture it charming some Crinoline Belle of the Old South, by its gentle slur and caress of its tone.

His application and clear-headedness have kept his grades above the average. His good nature and great interest in class and school affairs have made him many friends and what is greater, he will always keep the old ones and continue making new ones.

For one of Marty's general ability and lovable character, success is assured in whatever line of endeavor he cares to pursue. We're sorry to lose you, and in going we want to say—"Ad Altiora!"
FROM carrying the drum to leading the band—Adrian Kain, Spike—The Dream Boy—such a variety of names—cornetist par excellence—a true friend and a real man!

The above may be a somewhat garbled account of Ade, but to present his varied capabilities and activities in a more staid and clear-cut manner would consume too much space.

In his stay at Seton Hall, Ade, due to his interest in music in general and the musical organizations at school in particular, gave freely of his time and fund of knowledge to them. Due to his labors and able direction the Seton Hall Orchestra came to be a very well-known organization.

His interest was not centered entirely in music. A glance at his activities is enough to establish this fact. In the academic line “Spike” has demonstrated no small ability. His notebooks alone are significant of a brilliant, neat, efficient mind. A pleasant conversationalist, his anecdotes have brightened many a weary moment. His genial carefree character have endeared him to us all, and on June 4th, when he receives his degree we will view it with mingled joy and sadness,—joy because he achieved a goal, and sadness because we will miss such a lovable character.
GEORGE FRANCIS BYRNE

Debating Society-2, 3.

To some is given the ability to hide their thoughts and feelings, their likes and dislikes from others. Their’s is the happy faculty of knowing that words avail little, that actions speak louder than words. George Byrne has given us strong evidence of this. During our college career we have not known George to speak very often. In fact if a poll were to be taken George would be judged the quietest man in the class. George is a blessing in disguise and how much more blessed would college life be if we had more of George’s kind about us.

To some it would seem that a quiet fellow is an unwelcome companion. George has put this theory to rout. We know of no more welcome a companion than one who can hold his peace and yet be capable of saying things when such is in order.

To those who were his companions for more than four years he has taught his great lesson. Although he has not told us we know that he is bound to succeed, as all great men do. For to know George is to know a faithful, conscientious worker, unassuming, quiet and studious. His diligence and earnestness have been evident all through his four years at Seton Hall. And George is capable too, even though he has told no one about it, he has demonstrated it. What more can we say of a man, what more can we hope for one, what more can we look for except that we continue to remember him and the great lesson that he has imparted.
EDWARD ANTHONY CAHILL

Freshman Football; Varsity Football—4; Dramatics—2; Debating Society—2, 3; Tennis—3.

E D Cahill belongs to that group of men whose presence is always felt. Even when we did not see him we knew he was about. The good cheer that was part and parcel of his nature did much to break the monotony of the classroom. Best of all was the fact that Ed was never mean in spreading his good cheer. The antics he performed daily will remain with us in memory as long as the remembrance of the first time we shook his hand.

There is one thing about Ed that we cannot fail to mention. Ed was ideally collegiate. What! think of Ed and not of his snappy speedster (?). His black and gray phaeton was as much of a campus fixture as the freshman looking for the boathouse.

Ed has the happy faculty of making friends and better still the power of keeping them. He has all the qualities that go to make for friendships. His word is as strong as the hand that made the bargain. Blend an upright, honest, and loyal nature with an earnest and willing disposition and you have a true picture of Ed.

His massive frame stood him in good stead for football. He was one of the veterans that turned Setonia football-minded and during the past season shone on the newly born Varsity squad.

So Prosit, Ed, in your salestalks! Remember us, and if automobiles don’t sell so well, we might be interested in a good second-handed bi-plane, or speed-boat.
WILLIAM JAMES CONNORS

"Setonian" Editorial Staff; "White and Blue" Editorial Staff; Philosophers' Club.

BILL Connors, Literateur, philosopher, and gentleman. This is a brief sketch of our quiet, genial friend pictured here. Bill is one of those men who say little and do much. Somehow he impressed us. Whether it was his devotion to study or the quiet friendships that he made at Seton Hall we will not venture to say. But this, we will say—Bill never engaged in any of the boisterous outbreaks that accompanied some of the tumultuous class-meetings. When others stopped from exhaustion or from the loss of words, Bill always had thoughtful suggestions.

Bill is quite adept at writing newspaper articles. We see him enrolled on the staff of the "Setonian" and the "White and Blue". As you peruse this book you will detect his work by some masterful turn of phrase, or some paragraph or article that carries appeal. He has a certain taste for the literary and the cultural. He writes pleasingly and with spirit.

As a philosopher Bill stood with the mental giants of the class. He never was flashy in his school work but always consistent. Quiet and studious, he seemed to be blessed with faculties necessary to cope with the metaphysical. Even though "Phil" was his forte (or should we say fortissime) there were other fortes in his repertoire.

From what we know, we are not able to say whether Bill will seek medicine, law, or teaching, to keep himself busy when recitations, quiz papers, and orals no longer have their attraction. We feel certain that whatever it may be, it will find him a leader, gentleman, and a scholar. We hope, Bill, that the connections you make in the future will be as happy as the ones you shared with us.
In the 1931 edition of the WHO'S WHO you will see Tim mentioned as the most popular man of Setonia's Jubilee class. And why? Well, we will be content to say that such popularity must be deserved. Tim seems to have all the qualities that make men popular. His broad grin is only one indication of the happy nature that is all his own. His ready smile and wealth of humor made the time we spent with him as so many fleeting, golden hours. A heavy laugh that always reminded us of Abner, told us that Tim was around. Never have we seen Tim sour or mean, never cross or discontented.

Nor was he just a joker, but a good student as well. He was a hard and capable worker. If we did not see the secret of his success at the first glance we soon found it out—Tim did his work so well that he had time to laugh besides.

As a parliamentarian and diplomat he stands with the distinguished.

When we peeked out from behind the curtain on the occasion of the Junior Night performance and spied Tim playing selections from "The Chocolate Soldier" with such poise we forgot our own nervousness and the outlandish costumes we were wearing. But Tim's star shone very brightly at the Junior class banquet. We doubt whether Tim or any of us will ever forget the vociferous applause that shook Toni's when he finished playing his artistic solo.

It is not probable that Tim will go in for professional dancing or baseball although he is proficient in both. So, "Auf Wiederschen", as you would have us put it; and luck!
EUGENE VINCENT DAVIS
Class Athletics—1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club—1, 2, 3, 4; Debating—3;
"White and Blue"; Snapshot Editor "Setonian"; Varsity—3, 4.

To appreciate the companionship of someone for a day is one thing, but to enjoy the companionship for four years is yet another. And so it is with Gene Davis. We come to the parting of the ways, wishing that we might enjoy his company for many more years to come. His generous nature and genial personality have brushed away many a dark cloud that might have darkened the horizon. His ready wit and subtle humor, have relieved the threatened monotony of life. He is that happy sort of young man that everyone likes.

Picture him if you will as engaging in most of the activities of the campus and schoolroom, a fairly built fellow, combining strength of body with that of mind. Some of his "divertissements" outside the classroom were class athletics, debating, glee club, dramatics, and periodicals. A full program for any college man. Yet whatever he engaged in prospered through his efforts.

For four years he was a stalwart in baseball and basketball, and during the past season he was the charging demon on the intramural championship football team. Tennis and golf kept him busy in between time. The glee club will sadly lack a first bass man, after his graduation.

Perhaps we neglect the all-important side of his stay at Seton Hall. Gene was a scholar. Playing hard was only one part of his program; working hard was the other. It would take too much time to discuss all of his triumphs on the rostrum, in the lecture halls, and the laboratory. Suffice it to say they were not few and far between. We depart with a clear picture of a frank young man, moved by sincere motives, a love for the finer things, and guided by good common sense. A shining light among shining lights.
VINCENT MAURICE DONOVAN

*Junior Night Committee; Debating Society—2, 3; Biology Club.*

This personable blond-haired young man is perhaps the quietest man in the class.

Four years of travelling between Jersey City and South Orange rate Vince as a full-fledged member of the "Day-hoppers" Club and an experienced strap-hanger. Perhaps it was the daily struggle for that last empty seat or that strap on the tubes that made him less talkative than the rest of the class. Then again "Vince" may be a firm adherent of the old maxim "Speech is silver, silence is golden."

But behind that taciturnity there resides a keen discernment and a sharp intellect. His classwork during his four years at Setonia has been an example of these qualities and has been the model and envy of all of us. Now that his education has been fully developed and rounded by his training at Setonia, we feel safe in saying that he will continue to be a worthy example of Catholic education in whatever line of endeavor he chooses to follow in his post-collegiate life.
EUGENE FRANCIS FINEGAN

Freshman Football; Glee Club—1, 2, 3, 4; Athletic Association—1, 2, 3, 4; College Choir—3, 4; Class Athletics—1, 2, 3, 4.

We here present the broadest shoulders and the most generous nature in the class of ’31.

Gene prepped at St. Peter’s in Jersey City, and consequently was well fitted to matriculate at Seton Hall. So in September, 1927, he became a member of the “Jubileers.”

Although from a city of public men, Gene eschewed class politics and devoted himself to other extra-curricular activities. Those husky shoulders were used to advantage on the gridiron, as is evidenced by the fact that he held down a line position on the Inter-class Championship Team. We can truthfully say that no play ever went through his position.

Many rumors have been bruited about as to just where Gene has been spending his Thursdays. We find they have been used to good advantage in A. A. work and practice teaching from which facts we draw the conclusion that they have been beneficial to the school, to Gene and to the pupils.

As to the future—it is thought that he intends to teach. We do not doubt that Gene will be a real success in this calling and will always reflect creditably the principles of Catholic education acquired here at old Setonia. Au revoir, Gene!
HERE we present the other half of our brother act. Leo is also athletically inclined, having been a member of various class teams and finally having represented '31 on the varsity football squad in his senior year.

As to the relative merits and demerits of boarding and day-hopping, Leo knows whereof he speaks, having tried both phases of college life in his four years at Seton Hall.

He is one of those steady persevering individuals, showing none of that flashy meteoric brilliance that is so misleading; for by its very brightness it soon burns itself out. He is rather the type that works consistently and well and whatever he undertakes is well done.

Leo was a member of the college Athletic Association and gave freely of his time and energy in the furtherance of its projects.

We know that after you leave us and enter the business world that spirit of perseverance and thoroughness will assure your success. We'll look for you in "Who's Who" in a few years.
The average individual strives to be original. We are of the opinion that Charlie reaches the acme of originality in his Biology recitations. The class has not as yet heard him give an incorrect answer to the Professors' questions.

He has always been a staunch supporter of class or school activities and undertakings. Any social event was assured of success when graced by Charlie's presence. Despite Fitz's flair for the social, we understand that he is most conservative and conventional when driving his car. If you doubt our word, ask any senior about the night he waited for the red light to turn green—said light being the tail-light of a preceding car.

For two years Charlie was a familiar figure in the Varsity Shop. His smiling countenance was a lodestone which attracted nickels out of almost empty pockets. It is not without reason, then we think Fitz will be successful in his chosen line. He is as yet undecided about the future, but we know the qualities so characteristic of him during his stay at Seton Hall will be recognized in whatever line of endeavor he may choose. "Au plaisir de vous revoir," Charlie.
JOHN JOSEPH FLYNN

Class Athletics—1, 2, 3, 4.

ALTHOUGH one of the smallest in size in the class, John’s diminutive stature is most certainly not a handicap. His lack of size is made up by his agility and quick thinking.

“Johnny” is right at home on the baseball field; and playing shortstop in a close, hard-fought game is, we think his strongest weakness (if we may use such an expression).

“Johnny” performed at the short-field position down at St. Benedict’s, and when he came to Seton Hall he brought his trusty old glove with him. When candidates were called out for the class-team he was among the first to respond. After his first work-out at his favorite spot, those who directed the destinies of the team knew there was one position that would not cause them any worry. And they were never more correct in their managerial careers.

However, “Johnny” did not exhaust his brilliance on the diamond as he was also a capable performer in the classroom, particularly in the psychology class.

So in years to come, we will not be at all surprised to read of John James Flynn, successful manager of baseball teams—the man who applies psychology in directing his teams to pennants and world championships.

Bearing in mind your earnestness and capabilities supplemented by four years of Seton Hall training, Johnny, we can see only success awaiting you in the future.

Page Fifty
ANTHONY JOSEPH FREDIA

Dramatic Society—2, 3; Debating Society—2, 3.

THE fair city of Orange is represented in the Senior Class by one Anthony J. Freda. Surprising as it may be Tony managed to negotiate that difficult daily journey from Orange to Seton Hall; and to our greater surprise even reached school, on occasions, in time for morning classes. Anyone familiar with such an undertaking can readily appreciate what an achievement it is.

We have learned that Tony is quite a politician in that remote hamlet. His entrance into the field of politics is just an added proof and evidence that the members of '31 are most cosmopolitan in their avocations.

We are going to conduct a contest, (but it really won’t be a contest) to determine the most erudite, popular, and versatile class that has ever been graduated from Seton Hall. Tony was asked to direct the campaign for our class, since he is an experienced student of politics. He replied that he does not enjoy campaigning for a sure thing, since the class of '31 will be selected unanimously; however, he will comply with the wishes of the class.

Tony is undecided about what he will do after graduation. However, he can be sure of the sincere wishes of the class for success in his future pursuits.
A SENSE of humor is a precious possession and if anyone is gifted with it, that person is “Bill” Gallagher. We have yet to see Bill, when he was other than bubbling over with wit, of which he has a generous amount. In fact he had difficulty in suppressing his humor even during class, and at times it got the better of him. You may care for any of the popular entertainers, but at their best none could rate with Bill the day he rendered “We’re fronds again” during that biology class.

“Gal” is also a charter member of the class’s athletic teams, stepping out in his Freshman year and continuing right through to Senior. Bill took care, very capably, of positions on the class football, baseball, and basketball teams, being a member of the championship baseball team in our Soph year, and of the title-taking football team in our Senior year.

There is more than a bit of the poet in Bill, too. His poetical contributions to the “Setonian” have been a consistent feature of that publication. We like particularly his poem on Alma Mater, but then, who will forget his account of Tim O’Leary, that true son of Erin.

Whatever may be your calling in future life, Bill, we are sure that your pleasant disposition will stand you in good stead and will win friends for you just as it has won you friends here at Seton Hall.
ALL, quiet, dignified, long of intellect, and short on the false display of it—in a few words, this might sum up Bill. We say it might sum him up but it doesn't do him justice.

Bill started out a year ahead of us, but due to a serious automobile accident in his sophomore year, he was forced to await the continuance of his quest for knowledge in company with '31—which was unlucky for "Pop" but lucky for us. He immediately took his place among us as a classmate, and by his quiet unassuming dependability, he won the trust and friendship of the members of the Class.

His record is spotless, both academically and otherwise; for he has never betrayed a trust nor a confidence. His answers in Phil were all encompassing and lucid, and they gave us, many times, a clearer insight into the matter. His personality makes him a perfect confidant, and the numerous counsels he has given have been shrewd and helping.

We note Bill's departure with sadness and wish him the best of anything that he may desire.
CHARLES WILFRED HOFFMAN

Class Athletics—1, 2, 3, 4; Debating Society—3, 4; Dramatic Society—3, 4; "White and Blue" Editorial Staff; Philosophers' Club.

To step out into the world a well-rounded, cultured gentleman is the aim of every college student. In accomplishing this end "Hoffie" has succeeded to the nth degree.

Consistently throughout his four years at Seton Hall "Will" has been among the leaders of the class scholastically, yet the last person to seek self-praise. As a fitting climax to his scholastic successes, Will was selected as a member of the Philosophers' Club, "the" honorary society of the College, in his Senior year. "Hoffie" also contributed to the success of the "Setonian", the "White and Blue", and the Dramatic Society.

Yet he did not confine his ability to these activities. He was an important cog in the Senior football machine, which took the title in the Inter-Class League, and was also a consistent performer on the class baseball and basketball teams.

"Hoffie's" true worth and dependability were further evidenced by his appointment to the managership of the College Varsity Shop, a position of great importance and responsibility.

For his future calling Will has decided to labor in the field of medicine. That the medical profession will soon gain an ardent and earnest disciple, the class will affirm to a man. Success is assured to a man of your character, capabilities and accomplishment, "Hoff", as '31 bids you farewell.
JOSEPH JOHN JIALDINI

Glee Club—1, 2, 3, 4; Freshman Baseball; Ring Committee; Varsity Baseball—2, 3; Manager of Basketball—4.

Joe claims his full title to be Giuseppe Giovanni Garibaldi Gialdini—so he says, but we won’t vouch for that.

Usually Joe looks terribly serious, but be not deceived—on closer approach this seriousness is belied by that humorous sparkle in his eyes. He has a rare slow smile which is infectious; when that expression of delight illuminates Joe’s face, it is always a sign for everyone in his vicinity to smile also. The class would be roaring at some witticism of a professor—all but Joe. He would sit staring serenely ahead, without as much as a smirk on his face. When the uproar subsided Joe would smile contentedly, as if to say, “Fooled ‘em again”.

During his college career he had numerous offices and positions which culminated, in senior year, in being manager of the Varsity Basketball Team, and we must say that “Joe” was a manager par excellence. He arranged a great schedule and carried off the managerial duties in a thorough, brilliant manner.

We part now, Joe, and don’t forget that date at the Robert Treat, Christmas Day, 1941.
AN athlete, a gentleman and a scholar of the first calibre sums up “Pete Keane. Coming from a nearby town he was a charter member of the “Hitch-hikers Club”, organized for the purpose of transportation. In this connection he was the silent member of the triumvirate of Kearns, Maher, and Keane.

“Pete”, as he is better known, is quite an athlete; for at second base on the class team he has deported himself like a second Wagner. On the now famous championship eleven he was a swift, deadly-tackling end. During the drive for the “White and Blue” he showed great versatility by proving himself a salesman, and being up with high money men.

His particular delight in school seemed to be Dan Maher. Then we might say that the class’s delight was Dan and Pete, for he wouldn’t have derived as much enjoyment from the entertainment if he didn’t possess such great agility.

We hope to address “Pete” as Doctor Keane some day. We feel sure he will be a success in the field of medicine. We say “Au Revoir” with a knowledge that when a future ill o’er takes us our first thought will be of Doctor “Pete” Keane, and a “mirth” cure.
PATRICK ROBERT KEARNS

Class Baseball—2, 3; Class Football—4; Prom Committee; Business Staff “White and Blue”; Debating—3.

We might style “Pat” as a pocket edition of the ready answer. He has an answer for anything and everything, and is always sure of a laugh. The class to a man will testify that Pat’s irrepressible fun-loving nature has at least once brought down the mirth of all concerned on their respective heads.

During the last summer, in lieu of a more staid occupation, Pat “went down to the sea in ships”, or rather he signed as an ordinary seaman on an oil tanker. While at sea he visited numerous ports and cities of the old world, among them Antwerp, which he seemed to enjoy very much—n’est-ce pas, Pat? This sea voyage has been a source of never-ending joy to his classmates, for besides being a born raconteur, his memory is a storehouse of interesting and humorous facts which have enlivened a weary hour.

Needless to say, Pat has won a place in the hearts of all of us, and we’re going to miss his antics and wise-cracks. We wish him great success and just want to give him one word of advice—“don’t drop raisins in the seamen’s milk bottles—it has a devastating effect on the lactic acid.”
JOSEPH IGNATIUS KRAMER

*Junior Night Committee; Class Athletics.*

It is odd, but a fact, notwithstanding, that some are born to dazzle and shine for a while and then fade into oblivion, while others by steady effort and a never ceasing search after lofty ideals slowly win their way into our hearts and memories. Of this second type is Joe. We formed a lasting friendship with him on the common ground of toil and strife, shared joys and sorrows—in short four years of the daily contact of college life.

During this time we have come to know Joe as a clever student, rather shy and retiring on first acquaintance, but a wholesome, true friend. He is possessed of wit with which he often flays the modern foibles and fancies. He is quiet and unassuming but has carved a niche for himself in the annals of '31.

We do not know what he plans for the future, but we do know, that his quiet dignity and forthright manner will win him as many friends and as much success as they have made for him at Seton Hall.
ROBERT MICHAEL LAMB

Setonian—3, 4; "White and Blue" Editorial Staff—4; Tennis—3,
Class Athletics—1, 2, 3, 4;

To know Bob Lamb was one of the keenest delights that we had at college. To work with him, to play with him, to act with him, to think and study with him was real work, real play, real acting, real studying and real thinking. From a strip of a lad we saw him grow into man with varied and great possibilities.

First of all Bob is a philosopher, or should we say best of all. Neither is right for there is no firsts or bests in Bob's makeup. We often wondered where he found time to do so many things so well. No doubt it was his sojourn from Summit everyday that afforded him time to think out the deep mysteries of life and solve all those perplexing difficulties of logic, ontology, metaphysics, psychology and ethics. Suffice it to say he had them all solved for recitation. That is the reason why we find Bob's name on the roster of the Philosophers' Club.

It is not difficult to explain Bob's success. His concentration on his work often was the source of envy on our part. His energetic way of doing things often made us step along to keep pace with him. He has a scientific mind that always searched things out to their ultimate conclusions; a willing disposition that helped to overlook the hard knocks and let us enjoy what he had found to be just right.

Bob found time to write for the "Setonian. He is also on the staff of this jubilee edition of the "White and Blue". Seeing his work in either of these merely adds to the satisfaction one has on knowing him personally. According to reports he has done some heavy acting in his home town and judging from what he has done at college we are disappointed that we did not have this report sooner.

There is just one regret that we have and that is just that we all will not be with him in med. school next fall.
THOMAS JOHN LIDDY

Varsity Basketball–2, 3; Freshman Football; Class Football–4; Business Staff "White and Blue"–4; Junior Night–3.

FIVE yards to go! Give the ball to "Tom" and over it goes! And with a war whoop and a broad grin '31 has another six points. The truest expression of Tom's character is shown by his geniality. Whether in the classroom or on the athletic field, regardless of conditions, he just grins and keeps on "plugging". And what is more important, he always "gets there". For four years Tom has inspired the class with his spirit of courageous endeavor and cheerfulness. During this time our rural representative has entertained us with flashes of rather dry but brilliant wit, that is too often obscured by the modesty of this son of the soil.—said soil being that of the gridiron where Tom's brilliance and ability have been demonstrated, superoften.

And if coming events cast their shadows before, then one can truly forecast the trend of affairs in the life of this favorite classmate. For Tom has all the qualities that go to make a sincere student and Christian gentleman. This is best demonstrated by his generosity with "that wonderful car."

May that prophecy and all that accompanies it come true, Tom.
Edward William Madjeski

Varisty Soccer—1, 2; Freshman Basketball; Varsity Basketball—2, 3, 4; Varsity Baseball—1, 2, 3, 4; Captain Varsity Baseball—3, 4.

The pride of his native Elizabeth and the sports fans' delight—that’s Eddie Madjeski! What Ed can’t do with a baseball or a basketball simply isn’t done! This Spartan-built, broad shouldered, modest young man combines in his affable person two remarkable qualities—versatility and excellence.

For four years he was back-stop number one for the Varsity on the diamond and a basketeer par excellence on the court. Times without number he has justified his choice as captain and clean-up man in the lineup, by coming through with a line-drive to centerfield, or a long looping triple to—well, wherever triples go; this in the warm spring months. Winter finds Ed in a basketball uniform thrilling spectators with his one hand shots from the side of the court.

But Ed is more than an athlete. He shines with undimmed splendor in the classroom, as his fellows know from the snappy answers he gives in biology and phil.

As to Ed’s future we have no fears. Rumor has it that his name will grace the sporting pages as a member of Connie Mack’s “White Elephants”. Goodbye and good luck Ed, we are sure that your modesty and ability will bring you success in whatever field you choose to honor.
TALL, dark and captivating, that's Joe Maher to a D. The D is Joe's middle initial and is often emphasized to distinguish him from "Joe P."

During his four years at Seton Hall Joe has been active in athletics, especially basketball. In this particular sport he used his height to the great advantage of the Varsity, and disadvantage of opponents. While a Freshman and a Sophomore, Joe was under the tutelage of Styx Henaby at center, with the rosy prospect of gaining the pivot position as a Junior. However he turned to class baseball where he was so successful as a pitcher that he soon banished all thought of basketball from his mind. The Varsity's loss was our gain for with the Irvington Playboy on the mound we came in first in the class league.

That Joe is more than an athlete this book bears witness. His splendid work in getting ads and patrons for the "White and Blue" was a source of real joy to our overworked, harassed business manager. Above all Joe is singularly good natured, a fact which has made him the subject of much teasing. But no matter what trouble, or where, he would invariably come up smiling.

This last quality, we think, will stand him in good stead throughout all his life. It will be his key to any height to which he may aspire. Goodbye, Joe, and may you ever keep smiling.
JOSEPH PATRICK MAHER

Track Team—2, 3; Orchestra—3, 4; Debating—3; Philosophy Club; Business Staff "White and Blue".

"PAT" is one of those rare individuals who defy classification! In him a naive personality is offset by a pair of disarming blue eyes which truly reflect a noble heart and a facile mind.

Debating, both formal and informal, is Joe's pet diversion. His pleasing appearance and natural speaking ability easily gained for him a place on the Varsity Debating team, while his wide and varied knowledge of current topics made of him a formidable opponent in any group discussion. It is in these more frequent battles that Joe displays sincerity by his candid questions and equally candid replies.

It often happens that men engaged in extra-curricular activities are somewhat inattentive to their class work. But this is not the case with Joe, as evidenced by his membership in the Philosophers' Club—the logical conclusion of three years of diligent, faithful study.

To speak of Joe's forensic and scholastic ability and to neglect his athletic feats would be a crying omission. For this peaceful, tranquil, fair-haired boy is none other than the "Montclair Mountain" of Senior football fame. That he was one of the hardest and cleanest tacklers on the championship team is easily ascertained. Ask those who tried to buck his side of the line!

To prophesize for Joe is a delightful task. The future for him is exactly what he makes it and this we are sure will be something lofty and worth while. Good-bye, Joe—to wish you success is unnecessary!
At eight-thirty in the morning of any class day the casual observer might have seen a short, dark young man, carrying a heavily laden brief-case, entering the back gate of Old Setonia. The man in question was Jim, one of the most studious in the class. In his four years with us, Jim was never known to be late, a distinction which is the envy of all the members of the class.

Jim is one hundred per cent student. All his spare time is spent with his books and he has compiled a set of notes that is, in short, a compendium of learning. During Junior Year, he was a member of the Debating Society and exhibited his skill in class debates on a number of occasions.

Jim intends to adopt the dental profession as his future career. He has already been accepted by the Dental School of Georgetown University.

Your success at Seton Hall, Jim, is merely a foretaste of your future success. Our earnest hope, as we say farewell, is that the ideals now animating you may remain yours forever, and success will most certainly follow.
THIS distinguished looking youth is an authority on any number of things, from the respective merits of college proms to the publicity given crime by newspapers.

Mac can put to shame any of the high salaried “gag” writers, with his gift of repartee. And what member of the class has not been on the receiving end of at least one of his witticisms?

Being an authority on what’s what and why as regards college proms, Mac was chosen on the committee to direct the activities of our Junior Prom.

The duties of Business Manager of the “Setonian” fell to John’s lot, since he is experienced in the trials and tribulations of a newspaper man. Due to his business acumen, Mac kept the “Setonian” Staff one step (roughly speaking) ahead of the process server.

After taking his degree at Seton Hall, Mac plans to attend Medical school. So certain are we that Mac will be a competent practitioner in the medical profession, that every member of the class would gladly be the first patient to say “Ah” for Doctor McGuire.

We will say now Au revoir to you, Mac, and in the same breath, may every step of the road ahead be paved with good fortune.
SMALL of stature, quiet, reserved, and dignified. This could be a thumb-nail sketch of Frank. But like many men destined to be great, he seems to keep to himself all those things which he doesn't think necessary for the enlightenment or help of his fellowman. His innermost thoughts and aspirations we do not know but the man himself we do.

Due to his reserved manner he never thrusts himself forward for honorary class positions or the like, but whenever a call went out for aid or advice in some problem, he was one of the first to answer. His aid was always cheerfully given and opportune, and his advice was excellent.

We know we shall miss this quiet little man, and we want him to know that he takes with him the best wishes of the class of '31, when he goes on to prosecute higher scientific studies.
Introducing Emmett we present a true son of Erin—if not by birth then surely by temperament. Behind a kindly Irish face he harbors a noble Irish spirit which manifests itself in all its acts. He bears with equal modesty a rich sense of humor, high forensic ability, and keen intellectual powers.

Emmett’s humor is proverbial among those who know him. Seldom does he lack the ready answer so necessary in wit-combats, and never does he fail to relieve the tension by a timely bon mot. Ever charitable in all his remarks, yet “Barney”—as he is affectionately called—never tires of “riding” one particular class—those who think the Golden Rule is, “Get all the gold you can”.

It was not until Junior year that we saw in Emmett another Edmund Burke. The speech that will linger longest in our memory is his eloquent discourse on the stock-market crash and the evils which he prophesized would follow thereon. How truly he foresaw the consequence is even now apparent. This is but one indication of Barney’s firm, clear thinking. Among other scholastic achievements he gained entrance to that “inner sanctum” of the Senior class—the Philosophers’ Club. This fact alone proves the calibre of his scholarship.

We don’t know just what “Barney” wishes to do after graduation. But we do know this—he’ll “Hitch his wagon to a star,” and what’s more, he’ll get there. Best of luck, Emmett.
JOHN EDMOND MONGON

Varsity Basketball—1, 2, 3, 4; Junior Prom Committee; Dramatics—1, 2, 3, 4; Manager Soccer—3.

If upon looking at the above youth, you imagine a truly polished young man, we can assure you that your imagination is correct. We certainly endorse the title, "Gentleman John" for him. Because of his cheerful disposition, courteous manner and very immaculate appearance, it is no wonder we assign such a title. In class affairs, for it is in class affairs that one has a chance of displaying true worth, Johnny has ever contributed many suggestions and discussions that have thrown new angles on subjects, thereby indicating wise paths of procedure. The class is truly indebted for his services.

In extra-curricular activities John has been particularly indulgent. Frosh football and basketball, varsity basketball, dramatics, Junior Prom committee, and soccer management have claimed his attention. This surely is a dexterous record. To pick the one that might be called his best is a difficult task as he has done equally well in all. But in specifying basketball, we might be awarding praise where he himself would prize it most.

With the introduction of soccer, John gave freely of his time and took great pains in arranging a schedule. The number and calibre of the games played is a sufficient testimonial to his efficiency.

In dramatics he has taken part in Junior Night and the Annual Play. In each he has given a truly polished performance. We all recall John in "Bulldog Drummond" as the officious butler who always managed to be present upon the demands of the excited "Drummund".

It would be folly to wish one success in the world when one has already accomplished so many things. Our wish is that you may add infinitely to them.
In introducing Mr. Edward Mooney it would be best to refrain from all rhetorical dexterity, as that manner of presentation would ill suit his character. The total absence of anything artificial, his pleasant disposition, his willingness and his loyalty have endeared him to his friends. While never anxious to place himself in a position ahead of the others he has always led any movement where individual rights were concerned. In this respect, to say he was insistent and intrepid would hardly be adequate. It is his passion.

While delighting in mental discussion he hardly confined his attention to that realm. Outside of class, Ed was conspicuous as an athlete. In fact his accurate and practical knowledge of sports as well as his capable leadership, led to his choice as captain of the class baseball and football teams. Under his leadership, the seniors acquired the coveted interclass league championship in football. His playing was ever characterized by a dominant note of determination. Winning or losing, his actions manifested an endeavor to keep trying. By the sheer force of his personality, the players all contracted this spirit which is, in no small measure, responsible for any success the squad may have affected.

He served on the Junior Prom committee, and it is more than coincidental when we say it was a huge success. Further attesting to his capability and his spirit of self-sacrifice is his record as a member of the Business Staff of this book. His many evidences of extensive work deserve a fitting mention.

When we lose you Ed we are losing a loyal and worthy friend. We can only assure you that you will always have our friendship and if you ever feel the urge to call upon us do not hesitate. We will have a warm reception for you.
CONSIDERING the picture of Al we should expect to meet a meek and retiring person. But to a Setonian, Al is not an unfamiliar character. The adage of seen and not heard is utterly foreign to this effervescent personality. Starting, immediately upon his arrival as Freshman, we have ever been conscious of his presence. Al can be located, almost any day, discussing many and varied topics. His most exciting dissertations are upon the vindication of politics.

It is not of any wonder then, that Al turned his attention to debating. He personally organized the Bayley Debating Society and as its first president wrote its constitution. We can always recall Al’s performance in dodging many tricky questions put to him in the Upsala-Seton Hall Debate in 1930.

Much of the success of our Junior Night goes to this diminutive young man. As the Duke of Norfolk, Al gave a truly polished exhibition of histrionic ability.

Considering his irrepressible flow of thought and words, law seems to be the logical choice for his future vocation. If you want advice on how to vote at the next election like as not Al will tell you. “Adios”, Al, and we won’t forget to vote early and often.
ARK WILHAM” or “Weelhum Dhu” as the Gaels put it, is a figure out of the Monastic Past of Hibernia. We can imagine “Bill” in some blue stone Irish monastery of the hoary past perusing the writings of St. Thomas Aquinas or Duns Scotus; for it is as a Scholastic Philosopher that Bill has won his spurs. In his Junior and continuing through Senior year, he has repeatedly gained our admiration on the perfection of his work. If there is some subtle shading of thought, if there is some delicate distinction to be made “Bill” is the man who will make it. His is a profundity of thought and exactness of reasoning of which each must be envious.

But lest one get the impression that “Bill” solely remains in the metaphysical, we have but to show his varied activities. In the sport line, “Bill” is a diligent tennis player. With the organization of a tennis team in nineteen thirty, “Bill” played number two on the squad. He repeatedly proved his mettle by his obstinate will never to admit defeat until the last point had been played.

“Bill’s” self-confidence as well as his keen reasoning powers has made him a worthy salesman. In this respect he has contributed in no small degree to the financial success of this book. The editor and business manager, expressly wish to thank him for the unselfish and whole hearted manner in which he did this work.

In Senior “Bill” was the sporting editor of the “Setonian”. His many accurate and pleasant accounts are testimonies of his ability.

“Bill” has our regard for his sportsmanship. We feel sure his cheerful disposition will continue to make friends for him. His future, perhaps Law, has no terror for one so naturally gifted. So Long, “Bill”.

Page Seventy-one
MINGLE true Southern hospitality, a heart that is the very quintessence of kindness, the ready wit and sparkling humor of a Charles Lamb, a business acumen that rivals the astuteness of a Morgan and you will have a true picture of Ray O'Neill. "The Virginian", as he is affectionately called, has won myriads of friends with that characteristic drawl and that honest nature. Concerning that drawl—how many times has he thrown the class into a "riot" by aping that well-known radio dialect.

Chosen to guide the destinies of the Athletic Association in his last year, Ray succeeded brilliantly, even with financial difficulties of the Football Team as an added burden. As if this were not enough Ray conducted a Track Meet which compared favorably with the best staged in the Metropolitan district, even though the weather-man was as perverse as might be.

Turning over another page in his career at Old Setonia, we find that he was equally successful on the diamond and the gridiron. Anyone can give an account of the magnificent games he played at tackle on the Senior Championship Football Team. Ask his opponents—they know!

We could go on enumerating your achievements almost 'ad infinitum', Ray, but we must pause here to compliment you again on that wonderful virtue of kindness which you so fully possess. Farewell 'Virginian'! and lots of luck!
Late in September four years ago, Andy arrived in our midst. From the first we liked him, for his is a truly likable personality. Dark curly hair coupled with sparkling brown eyes full of laughter, always seeming to be snapping with sparks of light and good cheer. He never thrust his company upon us, never forced himself into any group, yet no gathering was quite complete without him. His good hard common sense settled many a difficulty and his timely witticisms relieved many a tense moment. In Freshman year his grades were up near the top in classwork and by steady consistent effort he has maintained this standing throughout his four years.

In class athletics and class affairs his motto seems to be "Actions speak louder than words." His many decisions and accurate suggestions, his ever present willingness to do, and all contrasted with his retiring nature, have gained our esteem. His characterization stands in the term, the regular fellow.

Andy's athletic performances have been carried on notably in football and baseball. He distinguished himself particularly in football, being readily remembered for many accurate passes.

Andy if at any time we feel out of sorts and want to unburden ourselves, we feel sure that we can rely upon your willingness to lend a sympathetic ear. Your future would seem to hold no fear for one who is ready not only to adjust himself, but carry through. Success Andy.
ONE cannot be skeptical about the fact that a man possessing the three characteristics, wit, a winning personality, and a satiety of wisdom is thrice blessed.

We believe we can sincerely and truthfully predicate these three qualities of Frank, and these to high degree. For all who have come to know him, are impressed by the plenitude of his witticisms; always to the point but never stinging. As to his possessing a winning personality, the evidence stands in the great number of his friends.

To dismiss Frank without a mention of his athletic ability would be unjustifiable, for he is an excellent athlete. Class football, baseball, basketball, and track have attracted his attention. Although he excelled in all, the most significant element in Frank’s accomplishments is his speed. Picking up ten yards or dashing through the opposition for fifty yards is the usual thing for him. In losing you, Frank, we feel the loss of a true friend; a friend who lightened our dreary moments; and embellished the brighter ones. Your success seems assured if you can use the same speed in the world as you have in athletics. Bon voyage, Frank.
CHARLES DANIEL SAUER

*Debating Society—2, 3; Orchestra—3, 4; Philosophers’ Club; “White and Blue” Business Manager; Junior Prom Committee.*

Dynamic personality—the eyes have “it”—Packard sedan (he keeps it at home)—raised the roof and three thousand dollars in three weeks—what more could anyone ask? Chairman of this—on that committee—such is the hectic life of our business manager.

The annual was in danger of drawing its last gasping breath financially, when the class had the brilliant idea of calling in Dr. Sauer—a financial specialist. The “Doctor” took hold immediately and things began to happen! His work was phenomenal. In a short space of time, Charlie had collected a live wire organization of advertising salesmen from our midst, and in the neighborhood of three thousand dollars from any one and every one. Such phenomenal success necessarily predicates the qualities of leadership and intelligence, as well as a pleasing and convincing personality.

We can’t speak too highly of Charlie, nor can we express adequately our sincere wishes for his success, or gratitude for what he has done. On June 4th, when he steps forward to receive his diploma, the class of ’31 may well say, “There goes a true friend.”
HUGO WILLIAM SENERCHIA

Philosophers' Club; Debating Society–2, 3.

It is difficult for some to find their place in a new group of men. Not so with Hugo Senerchia. He met disappointment, but gave us a wonderful example of the cardinal virtue of Fortitude. Unknowingly we found a new leader in our midst. It did not take him long to impress us with his work, to show his real capacity and ability.

Hugo is a member of the Philosophers' Club. If his work in class is any indication of that accomplished as a member of the club, we must congratulate that august body, for certainly great things must have come to pass within that hallowed circle.

To some, education becomes overbearing, knowledge and ability come as something that makes the individual stand apart from the rest, and consequently tends to make him “uppish”. Hugo was always a friend, interested in whatever held interest for all. Quiet perhaps, even reticent, nevertheless we found his company most pleasing.

Class work was his “forte”, but not his only one, by far. He had other diversements to fill up his idle moments. Perhaps if we added a few more adjectives we could complete the picture. He has a pleasing personality that won us from the start, and a quiet and reserved way of doing things that makes it easier for us to realize that he is just another true Setonian.

In parting we wish Hugo the success which he so truly deserves. May you go forth, Hugo, to teach by word and example the solid Christian principles which you have gained and practiced at Seton Hall.
JOHN JOSEPH SCOWCROFT

Debating Society–2, 3; Setonian Staff–1, 2, 3.

JACK is truly a son of Old Setonia, having attended the High School and completed his college course within her hallowed walls.

As our class representative on the "Setonian" in his first three years, he has contributed many fine editorials and articles to that paper.

Jack was also an active and energetic member of the Junior division of the College Debating Society. Hardly a meeting of that organization was held at which he did not make some constructive and beneficial suggestion.

Jack has been a keen observer of people and places, and is always ready to tell about the impressions he has received from them. As a result he was the raconteur—the teller of tales in the class, and he always had an interested, appreciative audience.

Jack intends to teach for a time and then grace the medical or legal profession with his presence. His training in the principles of correct thinking and reasoning, acquired by his application to scholastic logic should simplify his future studies.

Wishing you all the success possible, Jack, we bid you fond adieu.
JOHN MEYLER SULLIVAN

Class Athletics—1, 2, 3, 4; Debating—3, 4; Dramatics—1, 2.

In thinking of John, we can picture an effervescent youth interested in everything that shows life and vigor. John never knows what it means to be slow or dull. He is not built that way. It is a pleasure to see him cavorting about the campus, indulging in his antics, pastimes and duties.

John is not a track man as his middle name might suggest. He was an active participant in all other forms of class athletics. Baseball was his forte. The diamond seemed to have a particular lure for him. Playing his position well, he helped to bring many pennants to the Jubilarians.

Sully matched his sportsmanship with an unrivalled personality. He seemed to be possessed of a disposition equally able to enjoy and dispense good humor. His cheery presence dispelled the gloom of many dreary days, and made him our refuge in trials and tribulations. Watching him in the "lab" we have a sneaking suspicion that he intends to continue his study in bones and organs. His masterful technique in wielding the scalpel often made us wonder why he never cut himself or any of us.

With all his pranks John has always been up to par in his school work and his future success is assured. In giving John his full praise we first use the old words—loyal, brave, and true. Then summing them up in the modern way we say he is 'regular.'

Page Seventy-eight
WILLIAM JOHN THOMPSON

Class Athletics—1, 2, 3, 4; Junior Prom Committee; Debating Society—3.

The quiet is rudely disturbed by rattles, squeaks, groans, the roar of an exhaust, and finally a sort of sigh, as a rather dilapidated automobile comes to rest. The day has again begun aright, for Bill Thompson and his merry men have arrived.

Bill will receive the degree of Bachelor of Science, and we can honestly say that none are more fitted for the honor. His academic pursuits were carried on in a scholarly thorough manner. His work done quickly and well, left him ample time for his numerous extra-curricular activities. It was in these duties that Bill’s battered Juggernaut was pressed into service, for he and his car comprised the official transportation on all class business.

Perhaps the traits which have endeared Bill to us more than any others are his geniality and his famous chuckle. The chuckle is an indescribable sort of laugh but is wholehearted and very contagious. When he laughs, gloom is absolutely dispelled!

Bill plans to enter the medical profession. We can think of no better field of endeavor. His habits of study and research will stand him in good stead in his pursuit of higher education, and his laugh is enough to cure the worst ailment.
EVERY gathering is noted for having in its midst certain persons who are noted for their peculiarities. There is the sedate, the effervescent, the leader, the goodnatured, etc. We earnestly believe Mike to be the best natured person in the class. His enormous physique has been the object of many remarks, but “Mike’s” hearty laugh is sufficient to disarm the most persistent of his tormenters.

“Mike” has the distinction of having been connected with Seton Hall longer than any member of our class. He began this association in his grammar school days. He is truly Seton Hall bred. Having come to the college with a very enviable record, he has continually added to this renown. Athletically, “Mike” has no peer in the class. A varsity man for the four years, his most admirable performances have been in basketball and baseball. His spirit of true sportsmanship is worthy of accurate emulation.

“Mike” gained the friendship of all his classmates long ago. This in itself is a norm of judging of what is beneath the externals.

We realize that it will be hard to part with this true friend. For himself, we feel certain that the same facility for making friends that he displayed while with us, will stand him in good stead when he leaves our ranks. The world surely can’t hold any fears for one who has his innumerable friends. Consequently, Mike we can only wish that the measure of your success will be exceeded only by the number of your friends.
ETROSPECTION is a joyous thing when recalling pleasant scenes. Days of comradeship, joys and sorrows shared, plans and hopes so bravely outlined, all joined in a happy union that carried us through four years of collegiate work. In looking backwards one may gain a true perspective of the past. Incidents and events, people and plans assume their correct position in this review. Thus it is we recall a few happenings of the four years spent at Seton Hall.

Our first impression of the campus—peace and dignity. Then to have it so rudely shattered by the Sophs who promptly proceeded to inculcate the correct principles of behavior in us lowly Frosh! That strange mental daze of the first week when everything, even ourselves, seemed so unreal—so out of proportion, like pictures dimly seen in the distance. Then the battle with the Sophs—remember it! How bitter it was! all our discontent and resentment was expended in that tussle. And the glorious victory that was ours. Election of officers, politics—out of the chaos, order and union.

The Freshman class of '31 now began to wend its lowly way under the guidance of Bernard McCafferty as president, James O'Connell vice-president, Francis Jordan secretary, and Denis Whelan treasurer. These officers, our first, proved to be a wise choice and guided the political destinies of the class in a very efficient manner.

About this time we began to present a very amusing appearance. The campus began to look as if it were suffering from a bad attack of measles. For due to our lowly place in the collegiate picture we were forced to wear brilliant red Frosh caps and a huge button with a number on it—we had even lost our identity, for to the upper-classmen we had no names but were recognized by the number on the button. This was galling to say the least, but we clenched our teeth and carried on, always with the thought in the back of our minds that we'd get even next year.

Classes now began to take up our time and energy. We were being initiated into the mysteries of Trigonometry, Chemistry, Latin, Rhetoric, et al. We can now understand, to some extent, why professors become absent-minded. It's due to their earnest efforts to make something a bit more like a human being out of a frosh with a number and a red cap.

Autumn faded and drear cold winter came in—we spent Arctic nights in Bayley Hall—nights of "plugging" for exams—mornings in chapel watching the sun rise and trace out glorious patterns through the stained glass windows. Winter brought with it the bane of every college man's existence—examinations. Those first exams will live in every Frosh's memory. We now were truly in a daze, striving mightily to separate HCl from the genitive of separation and cosign A from the court of Charlemange. But exams passed and we also, mirabile dictu!

We could now see the days begin to lengthen; the chill of winter was slowly dispelled; baseballs and tennis racquets made their appearance and, "A Young Man's Fancy . . ." Warm May days and the pleasant novelty of lectures outdoors. The pungent smell of earth concomitant with day-dreams under a poet's sky.

Final Exams—and the completion of our first year at Seton Hall. The privilege to attend the June Hop, due to the recognition of our future position as the Diamond Jubilee Class. Au revoir to Freshman days and a cheery welcome to the honor of being Sophomores!
THREE months of summer vacation passed—we now headed back to South Orange to eke out a horrible revenge on this year’s Freshmen, to give the Juniors a thrashing in football and, yes of course, to study.

Bernard McCafferty had gone afar for more fields to conquer, and we elected Joseph Bradley to the presidency. He was ably assisted by James O’Connell as vice-president, Francis Jordan as secretary, and Denis Whelan as treasurer. We now had an organization which started immediately to show the Frosh that that was just what they were—Frosh!

Next came the necessary evil of attending class. Our good friend Father Zolzer welcomed with a smile and began to show us that the World War really started about 800 P. D. Q. Father Walsh started to lay a foundation for philosophy in his Latin class. Father Sheerin took us on little trips through Greece, while Father Maine demonstrated that there were such words as diphenylchloroarsine or phenylhydroxylamine. Father McNulty lectured us in Evidences of Religion. Mr. Joyce wept bitter tears over some of the things we handed in euphemistically styled poetry—of the home grown variety.

We had our recreations and extra curricular activities as well. James O’Connell played a heavy villain in the annual show. Mike Torpey, John Mongon, Ray O’Neil and others were to be seen cavorting about the court and diamond. We won the intramural baseball championship, and the banner is still proudly displayed in someone’s room. Whose room we don’t know, that being one of the great Seton Hall mysteries. Jack Scowcroft and Tom Cunningham looked out for our interests on the Setonian. Ade Burke blew a tepid trumpet in the college orchestra. Ray O’Neil, Will Hoffman, and Gene Davis demonstrated the virtue of fortitude and ability as salesmen by guiding the destinies of the “Cheap Store.”

Again we spent some Arctic nights in Bayley Hall. We did considerable studying, due to the intricacies of organic chemistry and an unhorsed Latin author. Exams came and went taking some with them but leaving most of us intact, although a bit haggard. We encountered orals and they weren’t the terrible ordeal that they were reputed to be. Mayhap the profs felt sorry for us.

Spring again came into being and again we “Fancied”. But being sophomores, we were more particular in this year’s fancies! Live and learn! Spring lengthened into summer and brought final exams also the end of our sophomoric existence, for we were now, or would be on successful completion of our examinations, upperclassmen. We attended commencement in the traditional cap and gown. We wished our good friends, the class of ’29, Godspeed and a sad farewell. This opened our eyes. Soon, after the summer vacation, we would return, not callow freshmen, not naively-sophisticated sophomores, but lordly juniors—full-fledged men. We parted for the summer, all full of plans as to how we would make the Diamond Jubilee Class of ’31 the best remembered junior class ever to have been at Old Setonia.
SEPTEMBER 1929, found us again on the campus at Old Setonia. This time it was different, there was a changed sort of feeling—we were now upper-classmen, Juniors.

Classes were resumed and we were exposed to Philosophy—a course of which we had heard many direful tales, and alas! they turned out to be true. Father Walsh tried hard, and succeeded in establishing the fact, that there were two kinds of nothing, and that there was a distinction between essence and existence. Father Maine attempted to demonstrate vector quantities, moment of inertia, etc. Father Kelley taught us education and showed us the subtle means teachers use to get results from poor overworked students. Father Duffy showed the beauties of the first novel, and the correct way to build a formal address. Mr. Brooks showed how to put this into practice.

Again we placed James O'Connell in the Annual Play, this time in the title role of "Bulldog Drummond." Tom Cunningham wrote travelogues and book reviews for the Setonian while Jack Scowcroft looked after the class notes and exchanges. Ed Madjeski, Mike Torpey, John Mongon, and Bill Gallagher turned in some wonderful performances in basketball. In baseball we again encounter Ed Madjeski, this time as captain; we also find Torpey, Gallagher, Jialdini, and Mooney. Charles Sauer and Richard Dougherty were elected to the "White and Blue" and James O'Connell and John McGuire would direct next year's Setonian.

This was a very important year, the officers were elected early. Joseph Bradley was returned as president with Richard Dougherty vice-president, James O'Connell as secretary and Joseph Tierney treasurer.

Winter was again upon us and besides exams 1930 brought the Junior Prom—the first social affair of this kind in the history of Seton Hall. It was a very enjoyable evening and great credit is due Joseph Bradley and his committee for the success of the affair.

The next and perhaps the greatest event in the life of any Junior is March the 19th—Junior Night. This traditional day, the feast of the patron of the College is given over to the Juniors and in turn they honor the College and its patron. The day began with a pontifical Mass, and a sermon by Msgr. McLaughlin. Then we had the traditional Junior Day dinner—and what a dinner it was. Finally the evening came. All our friends and relatives arrived and we marched up the aisle fully bedecked in evening clothes. After a short address by Joseph Bradley and a few selections from an orchestra composed of members of the class the curtain rose on the play, which was an adaptation from the life of Sir Thomas More. All the thespians were of the class of '31. Of course we maintain that it was the best Junior Night ever.

Next came the Junior Banquet. This was really a gesture of farewell to those members of the class who were to leave us to pursue their studies at Darlington. The affair was held at Toni's in Newark where an enjoyable dinner was served and the evening rounded out by music and speeches.

The year now quickly came to a close. Exams came and again we passed. Commencement morning found us in attendance and here a very sobering thought passes us—our now good friends of the class of '30, remove themselves from the collegiate panorama by graduation and we realize that in one short year we ourselves will be on the threshold of the world.
NOTHER, the last, of those very delightful summer vacations gone, and we return this time on the last long mile! Senior year—what memories we have to recall, what joyous days, and with what poignant sadness did we look ahead to Commencement and the end of four happy years.

We had many weighty considerations this year. The “White and Blue” is the Diamond Jubilee edition, and consequently had to be better than any preceding publication. This project would require more money than previous years, and we elected Charles Sauer to the office of Business Manager. He succeeded nobly. Richard Dougherty is the editor and his efforts may be judged by a perusal of this volume.

Next we needed an efficient class organization. We elected James O’Connell president, Richard Dougherty vice-president, Francis McCarthy secretary, and Joseph Tierney treasurer. All have proven their worth.

The year sped on swiftly. Soft autumn days sharpened and became winter. Winter faded gradually into spring and spring blazoned into summer. Before we knew it the end of the year was upon us.

During the autumn months we were privileged to watch the first football team wear the Blue and White of Seton Hall in twenty-five years. The class was represented on the squad by Edward Cahill and Leo Tinegan. Winter brought with it the basketball season. The court squad included, Torpey, Mongon, and Madjeskie of ’31. Along with the smell of spring comes the reverberating crack of bat meeting ball. During this season we find Captain Ed Madjeski at his old position behind the bat, and among his cohorts are to be seen Torpey and Jialdini, both prominent Jubileers.

In the annual play, “Journey’s End,” James O’Connell was awarded the leading role of Captain Stanhope. Mongon, Hoffman, Lamb, and others of our thespians received parts. Ray O’Neil, as president of the Athletic Association, is to be complimented on his wonderful work, both in the production of the play and the track meet.

In class work we made the acquaintance of the Rev. Dr. Guterl, who led us through the mysteries of Psychology, Natural Theology, and Ethics. We wish to take this opportunity to thank him for a very wonderful course, and to express our appreciation of his efficient and thorough methods. We again had Father McNulty for evidences—needless to say a very well liked course. Father Jarvais was our English professor and moderator of the “White and Blue.” During the illness of Father Jarvais Monsignor McLaughlin carried on his duties. Mr. Gilmartin labored to produce a knowledge of Biology, including the interior decoration of the cat.

The year sped on; exams, social events, athletic contests, sessions of study and discussion, all contributed to its momentum. We approach the end. The denouement is at hand. The ties which have bound us together for the four years we have spent at Setonia are about to be severed, and let us go our several ways. In looking back, all of us wish that instead of 1931 this could be in some miraculous way the year 1927, and instead of, “Finis,” we might write, “Chapter 1.” But, “The Mills of the Gods Grind On,” and we must proceed. Some intend business, others professions, but all will strive mightily to live the Catholic teachings we have assimilated during our years at Seton Hall, and carry on! Ad Altiora!
CLASSES
HUMAN nature never changes. That is why every Junior class, almost invariably, terms itself the best of all the Junior classes that ever graced the college. We acknowledge that we are no exception to this general law. We are human; we are Juniors; ergo, being human and Juniors, we must submit to this inexorable law of human nature; we must most candidly and humbly confess that we, the Juniors, class of '32, are,—beyond all shadow of doubt and all trace of exaggeration, the best Junior class Setonia ever had the honor of claiming as her own. Wonderful, is it not, what a little philosophy will do!

The best class must have the best officers. The best for the best, thought we, and so the class, soon after school re-opened, elected Edward Neary as president, Richard Rush as vice-president, James Foley as secretary, and Francis Hennessey as treasurer, all good men and true. Time proved that we were right.

We said something about philosophy in our opening paragraph. It would be very hard to describe just how those little black books (or the blue ones) affected us, although by this time you should have guessed. Each individual in the class reacted differently, but the common impression that gradually evolved from the general haze was that Phil was showing us that things really weren't what they seemed to be (is that dear),—especially when the marks were read. Among the many theses which were finally proved to our satisfaction by Father Dilger, one especially stands out: An honest man's the noblest work of God.

As for Physics, the less said, the better. So we will pass over that part of the history in dignified silence. We will say, however, or at least those of us who studied that subject will say, that Father Maine worked very hard, and whatever gap was left in our learning by Metaphysics was completely filled out by Physics.

Our explorations in the field of Education were ably guided by Doctor Brady, Father Jarvais, and, during his illness, Monsignor McLaughlin showed us the way to rhetorical perfection, while Mr. Brooks tried his very best to have us put the principles we had learned into actual speaking practice. To Doctor Glover we are deeply indebted for our acquaintance with modern sociological problems.

And now, having given this preliminary information, let us briefly review our progress through the year. September found us back on the campus—this time as
proud upper classmen—renewing our old friendships and earnestly speculating on the prospects of the varsity football team. Practice brought several Juniors to the field, and Hession, Shea, and Warnock found places on the squad. Then came the thrill of the first game, and the first night game. Doubts vanished and hopes ran high, hopes that were fully justified.

Scholastically, we made the acquaintance of Philosophy and found that the stories we had heard about that dread subject were not exaggerated. Those “objective tests” were quite a novelty at first, but since they were held twice a week the novelty soon wore off. Never before had the importance of a mere plus or minus been brought so forcibly before our attention. And those Physics quizzes, what havoc they wrought!

Then came the retreat. A few days of spiritual inventory to better ourselves, then back again to daily school routine, a routine brightened by the splendor of our scholastic attainments and enlivened by the wit and humor and song (outside of class, of course) of our individual members. When we speak of song we refer more particularly to the day-hop glee club. On more than one occasion it sweetened the air with its doubtful harmonies and attracted considerable attention, favorable and otherwise. One song in particular (need we mention the name?) nearly became the Junior class song. It was about this time too, that the members of the class were first shown the “rules of the game” and were initiated into their intricacies. Remember?

The Thanksgiving holidays came and passed, eventfully or uneventfully as the case might be for the individual student, thoroughly enjoyed in either case after the strenuous ordeal of the first two months. Upon our return, plans were laid and a committee was appointed for the Junior Winter Dance, and days of happy anticipation followed.

The month flew quickly, and we found ourselves in the midst of the Christmas holidays. Needless to say, we enjoyed them to the full. They followed each other in a rapid success of joy and delight. Then, on the day after New Year’s came their brilliant climax, the Junior Winter Dance, an event that will long be remembered by all who attended. An account of the dance is to be found elsewhere in these pages; suffice it here to say that, thanks to the efforts of Edward Neary and his active committee, and to the wonderful response they succeeded in eliciting, the Junior Winter Dance was not only a great success, but was a very paragon among affairs of its kind for imitation here and elsewhere.

Then, upon our return to school, there appeared before us, as if in a vain attempt to dim or destroy our happy memories, those frightful specters and prophets of doom, the inevitable mid-year exams. We faced them bravely, though not entirely without vague fears and misgivings, and finally triumphed. What untold anguish we suffered, and what horrible pictures our overwrought imaginations conceived of those everlastingly maligned Phil orals, no one but ourselves will ever know, nor will they ever realize the feeling of peace and sweet content that swept over us on their successful completion.

And so, with firm resolutions for amendment, if such were necessary, and perhaps even some contrition for past failings, we faced the second term. Then came another worry, Junior Night. To help perpetuate in a fitting way this old tradition of Seton Hall, and to make it an entertainment worthy of the class which had sponsored so brilliant a dance was quite a task and involved no little thinking and planning. But the task found willing hands and the problem willing minds, and
mind and heart and hands put forth their best, and a wonderful Junior Night was the result. The whole class cooperated, and their efforts met with deserved success.

The play selected for the evening was an adaptation by Dr. L. F. Morehead of the "Rogueries of Scapin" by Moliere, and was flawlessly performed. The musical portion of the program was admirably supplied by an orchestra and vocal quartette composed of members of the class. Altogether, our labors and worries were rewarded by a most enjoyable evening. We felt that our hopes for an Ideal Junior Night had been realized.

Of the Junior Banquet we must speak in prophecy, for this book must go to press. Judging, however, from the Junior Winter Dance and the Junior Night celebration, we venture to predict that it will be a great success. What the menu will be, we cannot say, but that it will be good, we know; that we will have speeches and that these speeches will be masterpieces of eloquence, we are sure; that the list of those present will read like the roster of "Who's Who in Setonia", we are positive.

At the beginning of this history we said that ours was the best Junior class. To add further proof to that modest statement, we must cite the activities in which our members were engaged and let them confirm what we have said. Of our representatives in football we have already spoken: Hession, Shea, and Warnock. The basketball luminaries were Harry Singleton, who was captain of the team, and Bill Outwater. And now, baseball practice finds the old regulars very much in evidence, Kearney, Outwater, Komar, and Singleton, and also Kilkenny, Downey, and Kinney. George Walker is baseball manager. Besson, Bugg, Downey, and McLaughlin covered themselves with glory in the college track meet, winning the interclass relay. On the staff of the Setonian, John Donnelly finds place as Associate Editor, Bill Shea as Literary Editor, and Tom Smith as Assistant Business Manager. Jordan and Glaser were chosen for the White and Blue. Neary, McCarthy, Rush, and Popham are leading Thespians.

All that now remains for us to do is to bid the Class of '31, the Diamond Jubilee Class, good-by and good luck, and that we do most sincerely. We assure them that we shall miss them, but that our sorrow at their parting is somewhat lightened by our hope that they will now and then come to see their old friends. And in saying good-by, we wish them most heartily, as they go forth into their chosen professions, all possible success for themselves and for the glory of their Alma Mater.
JUNIOR WINTER DANCE

INGLE the melody of lilting laughter and gay chatter with the most entrancing orchestral music; add to the throbbing pulse of the drum the inviting rhythm of the dance and rhythmic steps, let the sparkle of laughing eyes and the gleam of smiling faces shine from a background of color as varied as the sunset; and you will have a fair conception of the Junior Winter Dance. Poetic? Perhaps. But that was what the Junior Dance really was—a tone poem, or shall we say rather, a color poem. And that, no doubt, was the impression which those who attended carried with them when they left—a composite picture of melody, color, gaiety!

The evening of January 3, 1931, will long be remembered by the happy gathering that thronged the Newark Athletic Club. We say thronged advisedly, because the attendance was so large that extra room was required to relieve the crowded ballroom. And what a throng it was! It seemed as if all Setonia were present, students, alumni, and their host of friends—all Setonia at its best in holiday raiment, in Terpsichorean display, in a camaraderie that showed the Catholic college man at his finest. Superlatives are dangerous words, but they are entirely appropriate here. And so we repeat, even if somewhat tritely, everything connected with the dance was of the best!

The real surprise of the evening—a surprise that most pleasantly thrilled all feminine hearts and, consequently, also the masculine hearts—were the beautiful favors. Should memories of the occasion grow fainter, these souvenirs alone should serve to restore and refresh them.

That this affair was so brilliant and so enjoyable a success, and that it met with such a wonderful response, is largely due to the enterprising and energetic committee that completed the arrangements for the dance. They worked hard to make the affair not only an occasion worthy of the class, but to make it also an auspicious opening for the Diamond Jubilee year of the college. All who attended will agree that they succeeded admirably. The committee included William Jordan, in charge of music; Frank McCarthy, programs; James McKenna, publicity; Raymond Gibney, favors, and George Murphy as head of the reception committee. It was most capably directed by Edward Neary as general chairman.

Appreciation is also due to the sponsors of the dance, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Joyce, of Newark, and to the others who kindly acted as chaperones, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Markey, of Bayonne, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Henderson, of South Orange, and Mr. and Mrs. Richard P. Smith, of Newark.

All in all, this was a most wonderful event. It possessed everything that could be wished for in a college dance. The physical requisites were almost perfect, the ballroom, the music, the favors. But there was something more, that indescribable something called atmosphere. That was no small factor in the success of the event. For the Junior Prom possessed an aura not only of the utmost refinement, but also of true friendship and cordiality. That is why in years to come the Junior Prom of the Class of '32 will still recall happy memories and will no doubt serve as a criterion for all future dances.
JUNIOR NIGHT

AMONG the many traditions that cling to the name of Seton Hall, one of the most regularly observed and also one of the most pleasant is that of Junior Night. Year after year, Junior Night is observed with all the dignity and pomp, and yet will all the gaiety and festivity, which a great celebration demands. For after all it is a great celebration. The Juniors occupy the center of the stage, both literally and figuratively; the whole college pays tribute to the Juniors and the Juniors pay tribute to the college.

As with most traditional events of this kind, each succeeding Junior Night brings with it for the class the added responsibility of not only perpetuating the tradition fittingly, but even bettering it in its observance. And as year after year each Junior Night is unhesitatingly acclaimed the best, the Junior class has the very difficult task of bettering the best. Since the tradition is very old, that best has grown to great proportions, and the task of staging the Junior Night Exercises has become correspondingly more and more difficult.

Realizing this, the energetic president of our class, Edward Neary, began early to prepare for that memorable St. Joseph’s Day. He appointed the various committees, and with their cooperation, and with the advice and assistance of our Moderator, Father Jarvais, the plans and preparations gradually began to assume definite shape.

After much deliberation as to a play for Junior Night presentation, we selected one which would be worthy of the tradition of the occasion and the efforts of the class, one which, while adhering closely to literary standards, would at the same time afford the most entertainment, we decided to put on an adaptation of Moliere’s famous comedy, “The Rogueries of Scapin”, by L. F. Morehead. There is no doubt that the selection was well made.

Father Hamilton most kindly offered to coach the play, and it was due in great measure to his efforts that the offering became a wonderful success. The cast was selected and rehearsed diligently under his supervision and this, coupled with the fact that the members possessed no little dramatic ability, even if latent, assured a brilliant performance from the start.

Meanwhile the other members of the class were not idle. Every one of the many details involved in the celebration was faithfully and efficiently attended to by the respective committees. A vocal quartette was organized and instrumental music was provided for. On the day before the Junior Day, the auditorium was prettily decorated with much inspiration, a great deal of perspiration, and, mirabile dictu, no major casualties, except, of course, the usual accident of a hammer striking the wrong nail. The general color scheme naturally corresponded to the class colors, purple and gold. Even the stage settings were harmoniously done in these colors. All was made ready for the big event.

The festivities connected with Junior Day were officially opened with a Solemn High Mass. His Excellency, the Right Reverend Bishop presided, and the Right Reverend President, Monsignor McLaughlin was celebrant. Monsignor McLaughlin also preached the sermon, choosing, as apropos of St. Joseph’s Day, the subject of “Authority”. After the Mass, the Right Reverend Bishop also addressed us and imparted to us the Papal benediction. The Mass was truly inspiring; the presence of the Bishop, the academic dress of the Juniors, the wonderful singing, all augmented the solemn ritual and made the Mass all the more impressive.

After the Mass, there was a short interval during which an opportunity was given to acquire a healthy appetite for the good things to come—if we had not al-
ready done so. Then—ah then—came that wonderful St. Joseph's Day dinner. Shortly before the appointed time we all assembled in the auditorium, and, under the leadership of the class officers, marched with dignified haste to the refectory. And there—to put it bluntly—we ate. Even now there arise before us luscious memories of the feast, the chicken, the cake, the ice-cream, and the other viands. The refectory had been appropriately decorated in white and blue; the delicious perfume of savory edibles was wafted through the air; soft, soul-filling music played by our own trio soothed and delighted. Amid such surroundings, and with all these things to delight the eye and ear and the inner man, it were superfluous to say that we did ample justice to the repast.

The afternoon was spent in making final preparations for the evening. The finishing touches were put on the decorations in the auditorium and on the stage equipment. The celebrated quartette, rather dubious of its reception that evening, again rehearsed its selections.

Came the evening. And with it doubts and fears for the performance. For it began to rain and then to snow and we were afraid our audience would be very small. However, our fears in this regard were in vain, because the auditorium began, even if slowly, to fill with our friends. At last we marched into the hall, with the dignity which only a Junior in cap and gown can assume.

Our worthy president, Edward Neary, opened the exercises with a brief address on the “Significance of Junior Night”. Following this came the play. “The Rogueries of Scapin” is a rollicking comedy, the scene of which is laid in Naples in the fifteenth century. It involves the difficulties of two young men who marry without their fathers’ knowledge and consent, and who, like most young men, need money. To help them out of their difficulties, they enlist the aid of the roguish valet, Scapin. He succeeds in his task admirably, and with great satisfaction to the risibilities of the audience.

The title role was flawlessly and most comically performed by Raymond Doll. He seemed made for the part, or, if that is a dubious compliment, the part seemed made for him. The same applies to Richard Rush as Scapin’s collaborator and accomplice, Sylvester. James Foley and Francis McCarthy as the two sinners, Octavius and Leander; Edward Colrick and Alfred Wahl as their irate fathers, Argante and Geronte, gave faithful and excellent portrayals. Edward Majewski and Guy Popham were the two remaining members of the cast who contributed toward the success of the play.

The musical portion of the program was rendered by an orchestra under the direction of James McKenna, and a vocal quartette composed of James McKenna, Francis Dunn, Leo McDonald, and Walter Glaser. Their performances between the acts helped no little to make the evening thoroughly enjoyable.

Finally, with the traditional singing of the Alma Mater Song, the entertainment closed, and the Junior Night of the Class of ’32 went into history, not only as a very pleasant evening, but as the best Junior Night ever held at Seton Hall. So we believed it would be, and so all those present told us it was.
SOPHOMORES
We have often wondered and perhaps you have too, with what mystic quality the name Sophomore is endowed? That wonderment is occasioned because of its facility of changing young boys into men full of confidence, bubbling with excitement and ambition. This confidence has long been called the sophisticated phase of a Sophomore, and we can do no more in our own behalf than to say that, we have attempted to back up our manner as well and effectively as we possibly could.

But to put an end to these musings and to return to the matter at hand, we'll continue. After greetings were exchanged and favorite haunts had been visited, classes were resumed and the Class of Thirty-three settled down in the harness, with many noble intentions and lofty aspirations. Elections soon rolled around accompanied by the speeches of class politicians extolling the merits of their respective candidates. Nevertheless the inevitable happened and we proceeded to re-elect Thomas Gilholley, as President, an excellent choice—a splendid fellow. Returns from the various election districts showed that Mr. Gilholley was to be assisted by the three capable young gentlemen in the persons of Martin Byrne, Joseph Flemming and Joseph Walsh. With such an important matter as elections taken care of, and with the installation of such efficient men in the class offices we had little or nothing to worry about concerning our success either socially or financially.

The seemingly unconquerable barrier presented by new studies and new professors, went slowly down to defeat. Greek, Latin, and even Chemistry, fell before the terrific attack of the master minds of the Sophomore Class; and the arrival of the month of May, sees us gloriously riding the crest of the wave and anxiously awaiting the completion of the school year.

Just as in the past few months we have succeeded along scholastic lines, so also have we shown prowess in athletic endeavors. Tennis season at Seton Hall was brought to a close with an exciting tournament open to all students. One by one the contenders, great and small, fell before the brilliant yet consistant play of Martin Byrne. "Marty", a Sophomore—a champion, what more can anyone say?
Football season found the Sophs nobly represented on the varsity squad by Bud Conlon, Tillie Dugan, Dal Sabo, and Vin Hurley. Interclass football followers witnessed the Sophs making a splendid bid for the school title, but finally defeated in a close game by our highly esteemed Seniors. The score was by the way, seven to six. Not bad, eh, for Sophomore?

The new board track which was assembled at Setonia in January, although it brought to the fore no outstanding stars in the ranks of the Class of '33, did reveal the following data: a new two mile star is being developed in the person of Frank Glynn, formerly of Chem. Lab. fame. This bit of news may be taken as a warning or even as a challenge to Leo Lermont. Another remarkable revelation was that Basil Kane, has been diligently training for competition in sprint events. It has been said that in his trials, Kane has burned a rut in the eighty yard stretch and constitute a menace to the titles of Ira Singer and Oliver Hendricks.

But to continue our retrospection along other lines; I do not think that there is any man in the entire school who has not, at one time or another, heard the famous, or shall I say infamous, Sophomore Day Hop Quartette, composed of Al Ryan, Vin Sharkey, Frank McDermott, and the ever present Joe Walsh. Sometimes they are good and sometimes bad; however, they will sing regardless of our feelings in the matter.

This year marked the founding of a new organization, the “Blue Circle”. Thomas Gilholley, George Chielus, Martin Byrne, and Frank Coyle were selected to represent the interests of the class. Not enough can be said in commendation of these men for their cooperation with this splendid advisory board.

During the past year Felix Masterson has been our skilled and diplomatic representative on the “Setonian” board. Many excellent contributions have been made to the “Setonian” by the various talented members of the Class.

Now as the “White and Blue” goes to press we are awaiting the final examinations and the joys they always succeed in bringing with them. Joys and sorrows, if you know what I mean? Now that we have completed our reflections may we the Class of Nineteen Thirty-three, take this opportunity to extend our sincerest wishes for success to the members of the Senior Class. May it be, however, just “so long” and not a definite parting of the ways or a final good-bye.
FRESHMEN
USUALLY the Freshman class at any school is rather insignificant. It enters greatly into the spirit of school affairs but has little to do with their actual progress. With the class of 1934 it has been different. With us Setonia starts a new era in athletics, for in our first year we beheld the resumption of football after a lapse of twenty years. The team was composed largely of first year men, including Essler, Prangue, Wildman, Bovie, Shekore, Bob and Karl Kunitz, Barbagellette, Bellos, Downer, Madigan, Hendricks, Popowski, Babiak, Segal, Burg, and many others.

The first year of football went as well, if not better than, was expected due largely to the playing of the above mentioned men.

When basketball season rolled around we were well represented on the varsity by Babiak, Segal, O’Hara, Madigan, and McAvoy. All turned in very creditable performances and contributed in no small manner to the success of the season.

There was no let up. Spring brought lazy weather and baseball. Again names of freshmen appear in capital letters as this season continues. Holy Cross, last year’s National Champions, received a defeat in the opening game which Segal pitched. He had great support from his team-mates which included many names also found on the official roster of the Freshman class.

The class has made great contributions to the athletic side of school-life, but we have not failed to lend support to other activities as well. We are represented on the “Setonian”, the annual play, the “White and Blue”, and all other extra-curricular activities.

As to class politics—we chose Cornelius Blessing to lead us with McAvoy as his able assistant. Alvin Prangue was elected secretary and Madigan held the important office of class treasurer.

A short time after school opened and the annual retreat came to a close we began our studies in earnest. Mr. Gilmart’n acquainted us with mysteries of chemistry. We feel quite sure that he as well as many of the rest of us will never forget that hydrofluoric acid experiment we had in laboratory.

At midterm we lost a valuable teacher in the person of Mr. Joyce, but we soon
learned to appreciate Mr. Taylor who carried on the work where Mr. Joyce had left off.

Latin and Greek had the fellows puzzled for a while until Father Hamilton wisely split the class into two sections and great progress was made from thence forward. Advanced Greek under Father Guterl proceeded smoothly although we were forced to keep up a mighty fast pace. Through the efforts of Father Duffy we were initiated into the mysteries of elementary Greek and also made the acquaintance of Genung's rhetoric, and English Literature. Father Brady enlightened us in History. Evidences proved to be interesting and delightful with Father Dilger who also lectured on Trigonometry and Analitical Geometry. Mr. Brooks' course in Public Speaking was taken very seriously and we expect to be finished orators by '34.

Now we approach the end of our first year at Setonia. We shall always look back on it with the fondest of memories. We came as mere lads and asked Alma Mater for her broadening influence and kindly guidance, which we willingly gave. We have tried to give something to Her in return and we think we have. We look forward to the next four years with greatest expectancy and feel sure that we can by that time repay her for her generosity to us, to some extent.

Bon Voyage, '31. Luck! And remember us!
STUDENT ACTIVITIES
THE PHILOSOPHERS CLUB

Rev. Dr. P. Francis Guterl

Moderator

Emmet Molloy
Robert Lamb
William Gleason
Wilfred Hoffman
Hugo Senerchia

William Connors
Charles Sauer
Francis McCarthy
William Murray
Joseph P. Maher
URING 1931 a new organization was founded at Seton Hall. Under the direction of Rev. P. Francis Guterl, the Philosophers Club came into being. This group is Seton's only honor society. No one in the club has an average of below ninety-seven per cent.

The members of the club, besides having the honor of belonging to such a distinguished organization, meet every Monday afternoon and discuss problems of Philosophy, both modern and ancient. Besides these gatherings where deep and protracted thinking holds sway, the club has its lighter moments, and attends the opera, and plays, and lectures of a deeper or more uplifting nature. The better of the modern books are reviewed and criticized and the findings passed on to the class.

This organization is a distinct advantage to Seton Hall, for it gives men an added incentive to excel in their studies. Besides, the aim of the Club is purely cultural, and helps to round out a man's education. It sets the men aright on some of the more acute philosophical problems, and they in turn disseminate this knowledge to the less fortunate members of the class. Due to their attendance at the opera and the better plays and lectures the Philosophers also gain a taste for good music, the drama, and the finer things in life.

The class as a whole owes a great deal to the club, especially in the History of Philosophy. In their Monday afternoon discussions, the club would take as a subject some of the better known philosophers that we happened to be studying, and by combined research and discussion, get up a brief that was, on presentation in class, very enlightening and entertaining. To cite one instance in the case of St. Augustine—Papini's new book was read and reviewed, the Saint's life, his doubts and searchings after truth discussed, his final conversation, and his philosophy were brought out, formed into a compact whole and presented in class by different members. It was well received and brought to all of us in a forceful manner the trials and tribulations of the Saint, his final victory over sin and error, and his very wonderful and beautiful teachings.

We cannot say too much about this organization nor praise its founder and moderator too highly. We wish to say this, however, it is our hope that it will long continue, and go on Ad Altiora!
THE GLEE CLUB

Rev. Adrian A. Maine
Director

MEMBERS

J. McLaughlin  T. Sheridan
D. Price       R. O'Brien
J. Stone       J. Walsh
J. Jialdini    A. Bubas
G. Walker      H. Bovie
J. Lopresti    M. Bellos
M. Torpey      L. MacDonald
A. Orlovsky    J. Sokol
F. Hennessey   E. Davis
G. Popham      G. Monahan
E. Finegan     F. Mulquin
J. Warnoc      S. Brach
E. Colrick     B. Kane
L. Cannazerro  F. Masterson
R. Kilkenny

Page One Hundred and Fifteen
COLLEGE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

RAYMOND J. O'NEIL
President

WALTER T. McGOWAN
Vice-President

THOMAS GILHOOLEY
Vice-President

ASSOCIATES

GEORGE WALKER

JAMES FOLEY

RICHARD RUSH

GUY POPHAM

JOHN MONGON

WILLIAM SHEA

GEORGE CHEELIUS
In the consideration of college life, especially its extra-curricular view, one might say that the Athletic Association is the most important of all student organizations. For it is itself an extra-curricular activity and the furtherance of all athletic projects depends almost entirely on its efforts.

The A. A. is made up of members of the student body under the guidance of the Rev. Athletic Director, Father Lillis. These men have upon their shoulders the task of providing almost all the funds which go toward the maintenance of athletic teams at Seton Hall.

The year 1930-1931 was a most difficult one in this respect, for it witnessed the resumption of football as an inter-collegiate sport after a lapse of twenty-five years. The expenses incurred by football especially in its infancy are tremendous. Salaries of coaches and trainers must be defrayed, expensive equipment must be procured, and injuries to players must be cared for out of this fund. Due to the great financial crisis, money was all tied up, and needless to say the A. A. had a very difficult task.

In February of 1931, Ray O’Neil and his associates staged the Fifth Annual Seton Hall Athletic Carnival in the Newark Armory. This Track Meet was second to none in the East, and had among its entrants the cream of the indoor track performers. All the leading Universities, Colleges, and Clubs were represented and all vied to carry off the honors, to the great entertainment of the spectators.

The A. A. has yet another duty—the staging and conducting of the Annual Field Day, held early in October. This is an intra-mural event and many stellar track and field performers are discovered. Great class rivalry, strong competition and a wealth of medals for places in the different events made the 1930 Field Day a great spectacle.

The final event of the year is the production of the Annual Play. This year R. C. Sherriff’s “Journey’s End” is to be presented. As this book should be published by the time the play is going on, we cannot give a description of it. But if it is true that, “Coming Events Cast Their Shadows Before,” this drama should be one of the best amateur theatricals ever witnessed.

We cannot praise the Athletic Director or his associates too highly on the truly wonderful work they accomplished this year. President Ray O’Neil merits special mention for his energy and efficiency. If the work of the A. A. in the past may be considered as an omen, we will venture to say that Seton Hall’s athletic future is at least roseate.
THE VARSITY SHOP

C. Wilfred Hoffman
Manager
Eugene V. Davis
William P. Gleason
Guy H. Popham
Thomas F. Smith
Alfred F. Wahl
John E. Donnelly
THE VARSITY SHOP

An institution within an institution—that seems to be a fair definition of Setonia's Varsity Shop. Every loyal son of the White and Blue who has ever felt the pangs of hunger or has desired to ingest victuals for the mere sport of the thing has paid his homage to the now famous Cheap Store.

A man rarely thinks or acts more seriously about anything than he does about his dinner, and so it is that when the noonday bell sounds there is heard a thunder-like rumble—undergraduates rush down the numerous (2) stairways—Philosophy Hall quivers to its foundations—green freshmen turn greener with fear! What can it be? An earthquake? The newcomer soon realizes that this is merely an everyday occurrence in the life of every Setonian. It is simply a college man's way of showing that he is hungry and that he knows delicious provisions are awaiting him in the College Caf.

Every conceivable delicacy is on display. The most popular choice with the busy collegian is undoubtedly one or more of the numerous (4) kinds of sandwiches and a cup of real red-hot coffee. For desert he generally chooses pie or cake a la mode. However, there are those who believe in the maxim "variety is the spice of life", they are never disappointed for the Varsity Shop could justly be called the Variety Shop. Needless to say, their lunches are not like those of Longfellow's Hidalgo who had very little meat and plenty of tablecloth.

The young intelligentsia, having finished their repast, sit back and discuss politics, journalism, the high-lights of the athletic world, etc., and in a most unusual manner settle, once and for all, the great problems of mankind.

The picture would not be complete without the ever hungry boarder. He reigns supreme every night for some twenty-five minutes before retiring. These future greats show in that short time what true fraternity means. Smiles gleam from every friendly face, good cheer is regnant, pleasant topics are discussed. Then, all too soon, the allotted time comes to a conclusion and our friends go regretful to their caves.

The Varsity Shop not only serves the student body, but it also does its share in helping the Athletic Association finance the great varsity teams that represent Old Setonia in the realm of inter-collegiate sports.

This year marks the most successful in the history of the Shop, and is it any wonder, for while doing himself a good turn eating at the Caf. every student realizes that he is helping the A. A. in its never flagging efforts to advance Seton Hall's athletic prestige. The genial, hard-working manager, Will Hoffman, and his excellent staff of co-workers deserve great praise for the progress made and the service rendered.
THE COLLEGE ORCHESTRA

Dr. F. C. L. Schreiner
Director

Adrian Kain Burke
Trumpet

Charles D. Sauer
Piano

Timothy J. Cronin
Violin

Joseph P. Maher
Banjo

George J. Walker
Drums

Walter P. Glaser
Trombone

James F. McKenna
Violin
JOURNEY'S END

Rev. James F. Kelley

Moderator

Mr. S. Gordon

THE CAST

Captain Hardy ............................................................ William Murray
Second Lieut. Osborne .............................................. Raymond O'Neal
Second Lieut. Raleigh ................................................ John Brennan
Captain Stanhope ..................................................... James O'Connell
Second Lieut. Hibbert ................................................ Ralph Judkins
Major ................................................................. Wilfred Hoffman
Colonel ................................................................. Henry Bovie
Second Lieut. Trotter ................................................ Richard Rush
Mason ................................................................. Edward Neary
German Soldier ....................................................... Walter McCabe

Page One Hundred and Twenty-one
T. Richard Dougherty
Editor-in-Chief

Charles D. Sauer
Business Manager

James A. O'Connell
Editor-in-Chief

John J. McGuire
Business Manager
THE SETONIAN

Rev. Joseph H. Brady

Moderator

James A. O'Connell
Editor

John J. McGuire
Business Manager

ASSOCIATES

William J. Connors '31
C. Wilfred Hoffman '31
Robert M. Lamb '31
John Donnelly '32
Wilbur F. Ahr '31
William F. Murray '31
William J. Shea '32
Don Lynch '31

Felix A. Masterson '33
Eugene V. Davis '31
Edward R. Neary '32
John Lopresti '33
Ralph Rio '34
Thomas F. Smith '32
James S. O'Neil '33
THE SETONIAN

In September, nineteen hundred and thirty-one, a staff, inexperienced in the intricate ways and means of journalism, undertook to guide "The Setonian" through its seventh consecutive year as the monthly publication of the college. Throughout the year the traditions handed down in the last six volumes have been carried on.

From its foundation, progress has been the keynote of the Setonian. The eager eyes of Dr. Brady, its moderator, and indeed the entire faculty and student body, have watched with interest the evolution of the four-page periodical of March, 1924, to its present status as the official news organ of Seton Hall.

In 1931 the destinies of the paper rested in the capable hands of Editor O'Connell and Business Manager McGuire.

The Setonian has faithfully reported the events of the month on each appearance. It has been ably written and edited and has received mention from many of our contemporary college publications.

The staff headed by Editor James O'Connell, included William Connors '31, Wilfred Hoffman '31, Robert Lamb '31, John Donnelly '32, associates; Wilbur Ahr '31, News Editor; William Murray, Sports Editor; William Phea, Literary Editor; Felix Masterson '33, Associate Literary Editor; Don Lynch '31, Art Editor. The class representatives were Eugene Davis '31, Edward Neary '32, John Lopresti '33, and Ralph Rio '34.

The financial end was looked after by John McGuire '31, Business Manager, and his associates Thomas Smith '32 and James O'Neil '33.

We are sorry to say that the Tattler tattled only once this year and consequently we will withhold the name of said individual.

It is not our office to prophecy. The wheels of Time move relentlessly onward. To what heights the Setonian will scale 'twould be folly to predict. Every venturesome spirit has its critics, but the Setonian's room for expansion and improvement are without limit.

The staff wishes to take this opportunity to extend a vote of thanks to Don Lynch without whose whole-hearted co-operation, what measure of success we may have attained, would have been impossible.
WHITE AND BLUE BUSINESS STAFF

Charles D. Sauer
Business Manager

ASSOCIATES

Francis A. McCarthy
William F. Murray
Edward A. Mooney
Joseph P. Maher

Joseph D. Maher
Thomas J. Liddy
Patrick R. Kearns
William F. Jordan '32
WHITE AND BLUE EDITORIAL STAFF

Rev. Walter G. Jarvais

Moderator

T. Richard Dougherty

Editor-in-Chief

Adrian Kain Burke .................................................. Sports
Robert M. Lamb .................................................. Associate
Francis E. Reilly .................................................. Sports, Art
Wilbur F. Ahr .................................................. Associate
Eugene F. Davis .................................................. Photographic Editor
C. Wilfred Hoffman .................................................. Associate
William P. Gleason .................................................. Associate
William J. Connors .................................................. Associate
Walter P. Glaser, '32 .............................................. Junior Representative
Henry F. Dempsey, '33 .............................................. Art, Sophomore Representative
Ralph Rio, '34 .................................................. Freshman Representative
As we pen, or rather type these words, the Diamond Jubilee Edition of the “White and Blue” is brought to a close. A year of pondering and planning, of sorting and rejecting, is completed. We have made final decisions on what was to go where and how we are going to pay for it. We mark it with both joy and sadness. Joy because a task has come to a successful completion, sadness because it is nearly the last official act of the class of ’31 as an undergraduate body.

This book is not intended as a formal, precise essay on “The Year 1930-31 at Seton Hall, And Why.” It is really an informal account in word and picture of the year as it appeared to the care-free humorous eyes of forty-eight undergraduates. We have attempted no model of style, or book from which to quote epigrams or other tid-bits of sententious thought.

The “White and Blue” is finished and we hopefully present it to our friends. Judge it by our standards and be not too harsh. It is our best effort as well as our last. If we have failed, we are sorry. But to our minds failure in this venture is impossible. May the Ninth volume carry on the great traditions of “White and Blue” to “Greater Things.”
JUNIOR PROMENADE COMMITTEE

Edward Neary
General Chairman

James McKenna
William Jordan
Raymond Gibney
Francis McCarthy
George Murphy
ATHLETICS
REV. CHARLES E. LILLIS
Director of Athletics

RICHARD P. SMITH
Head Coach
URING the year 1930-31, Seton Hall made a radical change in its athletic program. It marked the introduction of inter-collegiate football after twenty-five years in which the Blue and White of old Setonia had not been seen on any gridiron. It also found athletics under a general director—a head coach. This man was Richard P. Smith, a former University of Notre Dame player.

This system of athletics, under a general supervisor, appeals to us and we heartily endorse it. During the late war, all the army corps were under the direction of one Commander-in-Chief, so on a smaller scale why not the athletic program of a modern progressive college?

In the person of Mr. Smith, we have an ideal leader. He knows both football and baseball thoroughly, having played while in college and afterwards. He also inspires confidence and love in the men under his direction. He teaches the fundamentals and fine points and adapts a man’s natural style of play to his system of coaching, which goes to make a smooth-working, harmonious machine.

Father Lillis, as Athletic Director, merits great praise for his efficient management of the finances, and his inauguration of the head-coach system, if we may style it such. Since the Athletic Association has come under his direction, great forward strides have been made in this field. His able management has made the Annual Track Meet a wonderful success from the spectators’ point of view and financially.

In basketball Mr. Smith chose Daniel Steinberg to coach the team. Mr. Steinberg succeeded admirably and turned out a team of which any school might be proud. The season was very successful due to his able coaching.

In closing let us say that the class of '31 wishes Coach Smith and Father Lillis the greatest success, and we promise that we will always keep in touch with their efforts henceforward and lend all the support possible.
MANHATTAN GAME

On October 4, 1930, the valiant warriors of Old Setonia went forth to do battle with the hardy men of Manhattan. We came out on the short end of a 21-0 score; but even Shakespeare knew, “the play’s the thing.”

Though outweighed, outsmarted, and outscored, the scrappy Setonians were not outgamed, and time after time the spectators roared their approval of the wonderful fighting spirit displayed by the white-jerseyed lads from South Orange.

Smith, the big Jasper pivotman, kicked off to Eslar, Setonia’s quarterback, who took the ball on his own 10 yard line and raced seventy yards through the entire Manhattan eleven, being stopped by a flying tackle from the rear on the visitor’s 20 yard strip. This was the longest run of the game. Things looked mighty good for a Seton Hall score. All Kunitz made three yards in a plunge off right tackle; Shekore ripped around left end for three; then, a forward by Shekore, meant for Segal, grounded behind the goal and the ball went to the Jaspers on their own 20 yard line. The first scoring threat of the game was over. We had seen the Setonians’ offense and now sat back to watch their defensive play. Manhattan failed to gain and punted deep into Seton Hall territory. The South Orange collegians could make no headway and booted the pigskin to the Manhattan 40. The Jaspers opened up their bag of tricks and by a variety of line-bucks, end-runs and passes brought the ball to the Setonians’ 30. Here the fighting White and Blue line dug in and threw the hard plunging New Yorkers without gain. An attempted forward pass was grounded over the goal line and Seton Hall gained possession of the ball on their own 20. For the rest of the period the teams battled in midfield.

The Jaspers made their first score early in the second period. Taking a punt Seton Hall fumbled, and Manhattan recovered on the homesters 25 yard line. After a line plunge and an end run gained a few yards, Sisko, who substituted for McBride at right half-back, tossed a pass into the waiting arms of Del Nigro. The latter took the nugget on the one yard line and stepped across for the score.

The third period found the Jasper backs hammering away at the Seton Hall line without effect. The inability of Manhattan to score in this period speaks volumes for the Seton Hall defense.

It was a battered, scrappy, Seton Hall outfit that answered the whistle for the final. The big, hard-running Jasper backs were not to be denied, however, and ripped big holes in the Seton Hall defense. A steady march led by Battles, Sisko, and Ashkar terminated when Battles plunged off tackle and lugged the ball 12 yards for a score. The third touchdown came soon afterward. Manhattan kicked to Seton Hall. Finding the going difficult the South Orangeites punted. Successive line plunges brought the ball to the Seton Hall goal and McBride went over for the final score.

The game ended soon after. The first football team to represent Seton Hall in 25 years was defeated. Even in defeat they looked great in the eyes of undergraduates and alumni who pined for the return of football to Old Setonia. Manhattan had advantages in weight and experience and, with no alibi intended, we all kow “a good big man is better than a good little man.”
CITY COLLEGE GAME

ON the second game of the season our varsity footballers travelled to Lew-
isbn Stadium and dropped a 44-12 decision to the New York City College
aggregation.

The sandy condition of the turf made treacherous footing for the speedy
Setonians and hampered their game no little. The heavier New Yorkers, however,
were very much at home.

City College started with a rush and scored after four minutes of play in the
first quarter. Al Prangue kicked to Schneer who travelled 30 yards before being
downed. Schlessinger and Dubinsky, by savage line plunging, brought the ball
well into the visitors territory. As a climax to the drive Schneer, Lavender right-
half, took a triple pass around end for the score. Dubinsky's try for the point
failed.

The homesters scored again when Schlessinger took a lateral pass from Schneer
and raced through a broken field for a touchdown. Berger's kick was wide of
the posts.

Seton Hall launched an inspired attack, with Bellos tossing passes, which gained
more than 60 yards on four successive attempts. This put the ball on the City
College 18 yard strip. Bellos threw another successful pass to McDonough, who
went over the line for a score. Mike's try for the extra point was blocked by Atkins.
The quarter ended as Schneer brought the ball back to the South Orangeites' 10
yard line.

In the opening minutes of the second quarter Schlessinger and Miller, who
subbed for Dubinsky, split the Villagers' line for seven yards. Schneer plunged over
from the three yard line for the next tally. Berger place-kicked the point.

The Gothamites scored again when Clemens intercepted a forward and raced
74 yards to tally.

In the third period the South Orangeites uncovered another deceptive passing
attack. Mike Bellos was replaced by Mush Eslar and the Little Chief's entrance
put pep into the Setonian offense. After a barrage of passes, Irving Segal tossed one
to Al. Prangue, who stepped over the line for the score.

Clemens scored the Gothamites' fifth touchdown on a pass from Schlessinger.
His try for the point was bad.

In the final quarter Dubinsky scored twice, once on a pass from Schneer and
again on a pass from Berlad. Both tries for points were blocked.

Mush Eslar, who suffered an injury in the Manhattan game, electrified the
assembled throng with his speed and daring. The Kaukana Kid was a mighty atom
on the Seton Hall offense.

Seton Hall set a record for forward passing, completing nine throws of eleven
successive attempts. The time of the game was also somewhat of a record, the
teams being on the field for three hours.

Seton Hall had speed and more speed but this could not offset the superior
weight of the Gotham warhorses.
COAST GUARD GAME

HERE is a limit beyond which the human system can endure no punishment. It was past this limit of physical endurance that the Seton Hall footballers were forced by the representatives of the United States Coast Guard Academy.

After holding the heavier New Englanders scoreless for three periods, the Setonians weakened in the final stanza and the Guardsmen pushed over three tallies. The final score was 18-7.

In the first period an end run by “Mush” Eslar and line plunges by Shekore and McDonough, coupled with a forward pass, McDonough to Dugan, placed the ball on the visitors 30 yard line. Johnson gained six yards more through the line. The New Englanders braced and held the Setonians for downs. The Guardsmen immediately kicked out of danger and for the next two periods the teams battled in midfield.

In the fourth period the white-jerseyed South Orangeites began a sustained march which pushed the Sailors to their own 12 yard line. Here Carl Kunitz blocked Hefflinger’s kick and recovered for Seton Hall on the visitors ten yard marker. After two tries at the line had failed McDonough tossed a pass to Eslar for an eight yard gain. On the next play Bob Kunitz plunged off tackle for two yards and a score. Bob added the point on a pass from “Mush” Eslar.

At this point in the contest, a wind, which swept the gridiron all afternoon, increased in velocity and made forward passing impossible. This form of advance was the Setonian’s main stock in trade and its obvious ineffectiveness added to the bruised condition of our varsity made smooth sailing for the Guardsmen’s scores. Late in the period Rolland skirted left end for fifty yards and the visitors first tally.

A forward pass, Hefflinger to Edwards netted forty yards and paved the way for the second touchdown. This play put the ball on the Seton Hall 30. Plunges by Edwards, Wheeler and Gibson advanced the pigskin to the homesters three yard line. After Rolland lost a yard, Edwards knifed through center for the score. In the closing minutes of play, Spaniele ran eight yards for the final counter.
ST. FRANCIS GAME

UPTER Pluvius was among those present under the arc lights at Newark Schools Stadium when the Seton Hall pigskin chasers locked horns with the St. Francis College team of Loretta, Pa. The aforementioned Old Jupe almost ruined the proceedings.

The game was an example of football as played under those masters of gridiron technique, Knute Rockne and Glen Warner. Coach Smith had the Villagers well versed in the intricacies of the system made famous by the Magician from South Bend, while the red clad Pennsylvanians charged from wing-back and double wing-back positions in the most approved Stanford fashion.

The St. Francis aggregation, with a great record, had much of the wind taken from their sails by the scrappy though inexperienced South Orangeites.

In the first period Seton Hall had the spectators on their feet when Wildman recovered Wagner's fumble on the Villagers' 35 yard line. A fine advance in which Shekore did most of the ball carrying brought the leather well up the field. Bellos passed to McDonough who was downed on the visitors' 12 yard stripe. On the fourth down Mike again passed, but the ball fell into the end zone.

The only tally came in the second period after Pete Reduca, the Saints quarterback, recovered a Seton Hall fumble on his own 46 yard line. Herb Wagner, who was the big gun in the Pennsylvanians' backfield, throughout the game, was the main cog in the touchdown advance. His sixteen yard pass to Reduca was carried seventeen yards by the latter before being downed by "Mush" Eslar. The little Indian was injured on the play and Norb Berg replaced him. On the succeeding play Berg broke through the Red line to toss Fagan for a four yard loss and then knocked down Wagner's pass on the goal line. The lads from Loretta were not to be stopped and they uncorked another pass, Wagner to Sullivan, the latter falling over the line for the score.

The White and Blue had another march halted in the third period. St. Francis tried a triple pass with Reduca as the intended receiver, but Berg broke through and intercepted for the South Orangeites on their 37. Seton Hall fumbled on the next play and the Pennsylvanians, failing to gain, tossed an incomplete pass on the fourth down. With Jack Shekore carrying the ball and Alvin Prangue receiving two well directed passes the Villagers advanced to the visitors 18. It all went badly, however, when Setonia fumbled and White recovered for his team on their five yard line.

The game was a mighty hard one to lose, from a Setonia standpoint, for we also lost "Chief" Eslar and Marty McDonough, who suffered a broken jaw during the St. Francis scoring advance.
OLD Setonia's intercollegiate football entry overwhelmed the Brooklyn College eleven on a certain rainy November afternoon and piled up an 84-0 score.

The White-clad South Orangeites scored almost at will in every period but the third, when the visitors held them to a mere seven points. The team from the City of Churches never threatened and offered little resistance and not a first down before the relentless attack.

Every member of the White and Blue squad took part in the fray, and even the scrubs outclassed the Brooklynnites. The Seton Hall backs waged a great battle for high scoring honors and little Eddie Barbadore carried off the gonfalon. Ed scored three touchdowns and a point after touchdown for nineteen points, closely followed by "Boots" Hendricks, who crossed the visitors' goal line on three occasions. Irving Segal accounted for two six pointers and Bob Kunitz, "Whitey" Shekore, Johnson, "Mush" Eslar and "Spas" Madigan scored once each.

The echoes of the opening whistle had hardly died away when Segal dashed sixty yards for a touchdown. The former Newark schoolboy sensation made the second tally a few minutes later. There was no stopping the South Orangeites. Before the first period closed Hendricks and Kunitz also crossed the goal line, the former scoring twice in this stanza.

The second period was featured by a brilliant seventy-five yard run by Eslar, in which the Setonians displayed a great brand of interference.

Shekore was the only South Orangeite to score in the third session. He registered a touchdown and added the point. Coach Smith sent most of his third stringers into the fray in the final period, which found the Setonians registering four touchdowns. Johnson, Hendricks, Barbadore, and Madigan crossed the visitors' goal line after long runs in the final canto.

The first victory of our 'Varsity was a very impressive victory indeed. Those ardent rooters who stood throughout the contest in a disheartening drizzle were amply rewarded by seeing a fine football team play very fine football.
MORAVIAN GAME

ETON Hall—98, Moravian—0. That was the result of the final football contest of the 1930 season. The South Orange collegians rode roughshod over the lads from Bethlehem, who offered feeble resistance in the face of inevitable defeat.

In amassing the large score the Setonia backs, particularly, Hendricks and Eslar, reeled off many long runs. Hendricks was the outstanding ground gainer of the contest. Five of his runs resulted in touchdowns, three of which came after dashes of eighty-five, sixty-five, and sixty yards. Eslar, the little Cherokee Indian, thrilled the crowd with a fancy exhibition of ball-carrying, being responsible for three touchdowns.

In the very first quarter the game developed into an offensive exhibition, when the Villagers clicked off twenty points. The initial touchdown came when Segal tossed a twenty yard pass to Al Prangue who had planted himself on the further side of the last chalkmark. Shekore placed-kicked the point and a few minutes later dashed fifty yards for another score. It was in this period that Segal made his contribution to the record total.

The Pennsylvanians made their sole threat at scoring in the second period. A long forward pass coupled with a penalty, gave Moravian possession of the pigskin on the homesters fifteen yard strip. The South Orangeites, however, stemmed the tide when Monahan intercepted a pass and raced 95 yards for a touchdown.

In the third canto, Segal flicked passes with unerring accuracy. Two of these aerials resulted in touchdowns. One was carried over by Bob Kunitz and another came to rest in the arms of Wildman, who stepped over the goal for the counter. Eslar zig-zagged thirty-five yards for a tally just before the end of the period.

Thus ended the first season in the renewal of football at Seton Hall. A world of praise is due Head Coach Smith and his assistants, the Messrs. Tierney and Steinberg, for the almost miraculous work accomplished. In the final game the team reached its peak, offensively and defensively. It was indeed gratifying to see the hard-working, clean-playing Setonia line, ripping holes in the opponents' forward wall. The backfield forming perfect interference for the ball-carrier exhibited superb timing and bore silent testimony to the thoroughness of the coaching system.

We may well be proud of our new 'varsity and we congratulate them in the name of undergraduates and alumni. Well done!
FOOTBALL having taken its departure until next fall, the entire student body turned its thoughts to Basketball, just coming in for its three month stay.

About fifty candidates reported to the coach at the first call and then began the period of practicing, cutting, and re-arranging, so that the first squad picked to play, consisted of Captain Harry Singleton, Eddie Madjeski, Bill Outwater, and Mike Torpey, veterans of last year's squad, plus the highly acclaimed newcomers Lou Babiak, Irv Segal, Vin O'Hara, and Spaz Madigan.

Brooklyn City College headed the Varsity schedule and proved merely a workout for the Setonians. The final score was 50-26 and every man on the team was given a chance to show his mettle. Harry Singleton was the high scorer, having 13 points to his credit, and in the same game Ed Madjeskie gave an excellent performance at guard.

Victory number two. This time Cooper Union was the victim, paying the piper to the tune of 45-15. It was another game in which Harry played superior basketball. Lou Babiak, too, gave the opposition a run for their money, having fourteen points to his credit. Eddie Madjeski used his famous side-arm shot in this game, proving that he was beginning to hit his stride.

After sending the alumni down to defeat, the Varsity traveled to Morningside Heights and were entertained by the Columbia University Quintet, Columbia again proved to be the jinx for our gang. This year Setonia wound up on the short end of a 38-28 score. Babiak showed up to advantage against the great Gregory of Columbia, outplaying and outscoring him 8-7.

City College of New York put another crimp in the string of Setonian victories, the final score being 38-22. Yet the contest, was one of the fastest ever played on the New York court, and our boys did themselves credit, even in defeat. Singleton, Torpey, and Madjeski, were the stars.

Just before activities were suspended for the Christmas holidays, the boys from Providence came to town and left the varsity on the short end of a 40-22 score. Singelton and Company played a wonderful game, and we cannot blame them for their defeat at the hands of one of the greatest Eastern teams.

One of the hair-raisers of the year was the St. Joseph's game. The score alternated several times but alas—alack—just before the final whistle and with the score 17-16 in our favor, a St. Joe's man placed one in from mid-court. That was the last score of the evening. Babiak was the high scorer for Setonia, with 7 points.

In the next contest, which was with Union up at Schenectady, Harry Singleton and Lou Babiak went on a scoring spree, making 16 and 17 points, respectively. The game was a slam-bang, free-throwing affair and ended up with our boys one point short of victory, 42-41.

In the next game the lads from Setonia trimmed the fast-stepping University of Delaware by a score of 28-21. Captain Harry was in the limelight all through the game. His brilliant floor-work was one of the high spots of the game.
Another victory! This sent the sailors from Newport home to the Naval Academy defeated. Eddie Madjeski thrilled the fans and worried the gobs with those side-shots of his. And how they count up! They helped immeasurably in putting us on the right side of the 51-28 tally.

The next victims of Singleton & Co. were the Trenton State Teachers. The teachers scored 29 points, but the Varsity had 43, eighteen of which were scored by Babiak. What a night for Lou.

Volumes could be written about the next game, and still we'd be leaving things out. It was Seton Hall night, January 21. The highly-touted Villanova Quintet came, saw, but did they conquer? Not by a long shot, or, we should say, not by a few long shots—32 in all. Eddie Madjeski played a brand of basketball rarely seen on any court. But he was not the only brilliant performer. Singleton, Babiak, Outwater, Segal, O'Hara, and Madigan gave excellent accounts of themselves. The final score favored us 32-21.

Exams having the limelight for the next week, the court was deserted. Then on Thursday the boys met and trounced the widely-heralded St. Thomas Quintet from Scranton, Pa. The score 43-36. The game was a real thriller all through, with Captain Harry garnering 17 points and Lou Babiak 12. The entire team was in excellent form and how they played.

Rutgers came next on the program and broke Setonia's winning streak by defeating them 37-26. The game was rather slow all through and both teams were playing under adverse conditions. Although the whole team struggled they were unable to chalk up a victory.

Canisius came to town for the next fray and took keen delight in administering a 34 to 25 defeat to our boys. Bill Outwater was high scorer with 9 points to his credit while "Irv" Segal did most of the real spirited playing.

On the morning of February 25 the now famous "Flying Eagle" left South Orange carrying our boys away on their annual New England invasion. On the evening of the same day they met and defeated the Coast Guards at New London. Every player who made the trip was allowed in the game and all showed up to advantage.

The next encounter was with Providence and our boys received a 48-31 setback. "Irv" Segal was big boy of the evening garnering 10 points.

Better luck favored our boys in their next encounter with the Newport Naval Academy five. The final score was 42-34—Eddie Madjeski and Harry Singleton again proved too much for the sailors, having individual scores of 13 and 8 points, respectively.

Holy Cross came next and proved too much for the Setonians this year. The Purple came off the victor by a score of 43 to 25. Segal, Madjeski, and Singleton were the bulwarks of our defense. Thus ended the annual trip with two victories and the same number of defeats.

The final game of the season was played in Philadelphia with the St. Joseph
Quintet. It was a rather sad ending for our boys as they came out on the short end of a 35 to 17 score. Eddie Madjeski and Mike Torpey played excellent ball in this game—their last wearing the Blue and White of old Setonia and Captain Harry Singleton was high scorer of the evening. Thus ended the 1930-1931 basketball season. And now for baseball.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Score</th>
<th>Score</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Dec. 3</td>
<td>Brooklyn C. C. N. Y. at South Orange</td>
<td>50</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dec. 6</td>
<td>Cooper Union at South Orange</td>
<td>45</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dec. 12</td>
<td>Columbia University at New York</td>
<td>28</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dec. 13</td>
<td>C. C. N. Y. at New York</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dec. 20</td>
<td>Providence at South Orange</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jan. 3</td>
<td>St. Joseph's at South Orange</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jan. 6</td>
<td>Union at Schenectady</td>
<td>41</td>
<td>42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jan. 10</td>
<td>Delaware University at South Orange</td>
<td>28</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jan. 14</td>
<td>Newport Naval Academy at South Orange</td>
<td>51</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jan. 17</td>
<td>Trenton St. Teachers at South Orange</td>
<td>43</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jan. 21</td>
<td>Villanova at South Orange</td>
<td>32</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feb. 5</td>
<td>St. Thomas at South Orange</td>
<td>43</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feb. 11</td>
<td>Baltimore at South Orange</td>
<td>42</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feb. 14</td>
<td>Canisius at South Orange</td>
<td>34</td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feb. 17</td>
<td>Trenton State Teachers at Trenton</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>41</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feb. 21</td>
<td>Rutgers at New Brunswick</td>
<td>26</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feb. 25</td>
<td>Coast Guards at New London</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feb. 26</td>
<td>Providence at Providence</td>
<td>48</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feb. 27</td>
<td>Newport Naval at Newport</td>
<td>42</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feb. 28</td>
<td>Holy Cross at Worcester</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mar. 3</td>
<td>St. Joseph at Philadelphia</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td>706</td>
<td>683</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Won 10; Lost 11.
SCHEDULE


April 8—Holy Cross College at South Orange .................. 5  -1
April 9—Springfield College at South Orange .................. 6  8
April 13—Jersey City Int. Club at Jersey City .................. 5  6
April 15—Lafayette College at Easton, Pa.
April 17—Albright College at South Orange
April 18—Fordham University at New York
April 20—New Port Naval Academy at New Port, R. I.
April 21—Springfield College at Springfield, Mass.
April 22—Holy Cross College at Worcester, Mass.
April 25—Cooper Union Institute at South Orange
April 27—Manhattan College at New York.
April 28—St. Bonaventures College at South Orange
April 29—Drexel Institute at South Orange.
May 2—Rutgers University at New Brunswick
May 5—C. C. N. Y. at South Orange
May 6—Moravian College at South Orange
May 13—Brooklyn City College of N. Y. at South Orange
May 16—Montclair A. C. at Montclair
May 20—University of Delaware at South Orange
May 27—Cathedral College at South Orange
May 30—Manhattan College at South Orange
June 11—Cornell University at Ithaca, N. Y.
HERE was still a wee bit of a nip in the air and the basketball season at Old Setonia had yet a few games to run, when Coach Richard Smith issued the first call for baseball candidates. A likely looking group of batterymen flocked to the indoor cage for these preliminary practice sessions. Among the catchers we saw Captain Ed Madjeski, beginning his fourth season as 'varsity backstopper; Frank Coyle, “Whitey” Monahan, and “Rookie” Barsauckas. With no occasion for worry there, we turned to watch the pitchers.

Bill Outwater and Bud Crown, both seasoned moundsmen, were again battling for first team berths. New faces? Yea, a veritable horde in which we saw Irving Segal, “Nippy” Joyce, Jim Flanagan, and “Tillie” Dugan.

Time wore on, balmy breezes caressed the campus, the sun beamed down on the greensward and the squad began practice out of doors.

The fielders, cramped by the indoor drills, dug their spikes into the ground and showed the world at large that they were “rarin’ to go.” Bud McEvoy at first base, Mike Komar or Bellos at second, a fight between Joe Jialdini and Al Reiss for the shortstop position, and Bill Kearney more or less of a fixture at the hot corner. The makings of a capable infield.

Among the outfield aspirants we viewed with delight the return of “Mighty Mike” Torpey. In past seasons, many close ball games went into the books for Setonia due to Mike’s terrific and timely hitting. We felt fortified in the outer gardens when we saw Harry Singleton, Al Prangue, and Harold Tyne snagging fly-balls in real big league style.

We watched the squad work out; we argued as to who would survive the cuts; we picked the men we thought would make the grade—and picked poorly.

Time skipped merrily on, and before we realized it the opening game was upon us.

A beautiful day in early spring, the birds twittered merrily, the sun looked down from an azure sky and Seton Hall played host to the famed ball tossers from Holy Cross.

The twittering birds knew it not, the beaming sun knew it not, but every person in the overcrowded stands was well aware of the fact that baseball history was being made before their very eyes.

Irving Segal was Coach Smith's choice for Madjeski's batterymate. The freshman hurler justified the choice and turned the Crusaders back with seven well scattered hits and a lone run.

Holy Cross got the lone tally in the first inning. Seton Hall scored in the first and fourth frames.

To start the game Farrell walked. Corrigan sacrificed and was safe at first when Segal fumbled, Farrell stopping at second. Farrell got careless in his base-running and Madjeskie threw to Reiss to catch him off second. Komar threw out Cammerano, Corrigan taking second. Murray singled, scoring Corrigan. Garrity fouled to McEvoy.

In the fourth inning, Tyne walked. Segal sacrificed, Fredericks racing to first for the putout. Komar walked. Kearney singled, scoring Tyne and sending Komar to third. Fredericks threw to first in an effort to get Kearney and Komar tried to score. A wild mixup followed which resulted in a double play. Fredericks to Cammarano to O’Connell to Maynard to O’Connell, the catcher and the second baseman making the putouts.

This ended the scoring and both pitchers buckled down to a good old fashioned twirling duel. In the matter of strike outs Segal and Fredericks were well matched, each fanning eleven batters. The Seton Hall moundsman showed better control, however, walking but three of the Crusaders, while Fredericks issued seven passes and in addition uncorked a wild pitch.

An auspicious start such as this 5 to 1 victory leads us to expect a good season. The players are willing and capable and the coaching leaves nothing to be desired—Good Luck!
AFTERWORD

The evening comes as daylight fades,
The haze of twilight veils the sun.
The page no longer can be read.
The book of jubilee is done.

A cool breeze blows from out the west,
It fans our temples, blows our hair.
Somewhere above, a homing bird
Streaks onward through the crystal air.

Time has sped on like you swift bird
That hastens to its leafy nest.
Our years streaked past like arrow’s darts
Which in a target come to rest.

Westward we turn to vistas rare,
That stretch out on the map of life;
Today we stand in peace of class—
Tomorrow in an old world’s strife.

We take our courage from the cup
Of youth’s exhilarating cheer,
We face the morrow’s cares prepared
To shoulder difficulties near.

We take as symbol, that swift bird
That pierces heaven’s heights untrodden,
So shall the minds of all herein
Aspire upward, up to God.
NOW we come both to the end of this volume, and the completion of our Scholastic year. The Diamond Jubilee Class with intermingled feelings of joy and sorrow prepare to set forth from the hallowed halls of Setonia into the various paths of daily life. We as a class rejoice in the fact that we have successfully completed our academic careers, but the parting of the ways, the farewell to Alma Mater and friends puts in a pensive and sorrowful mood. We go forth, but we hope to return at times. We depart as undergraduates, but to our successors let us take this opportunity to advise—Ad Altiora!
HONORARY PATRONS

RT. REV. THOMAS J. WALSH, D. D.
RT. REV. MSGR. JOHN A. DUFFY, S. T. D., V. G.
RT. REV. MSGR. THOMAS H. MCLAUGHLIN, S. T. D.
RT. REV. MSGR. CHARLES H. MACKEL, S. T. D.
RT. REV. MSGR. JOSEPH H. MEEHAN, M. R.
RT. REV. MSGR. EUGENE S. BURKE, S. T. D.
RT. REV. MSGR. JOHN C. MCCRARY, S. T. D.
VERY REV. MSGR. JOHN J. DAVENHAUER, S. T. D.
VERY REV. MSGR. WILLIAM A. GRIFFIN, LL. D.
VERY REV. MSGR. WILLIAM F. LAWLER, LL. D.
VERY REV. MSGR. MICHAEL WHALEN

PATRONS

MR. THOMAS J. MALONE, Benefactor

REV. A. L. ADZIMA
REV. GEORGE W. AHR
REV. E. J. BARRETT
REV. THOMAS A. BOLAND
REV. BOYLAN
REV. W. W. BRADLEY
REV. JOSEPH H. BRADY
REV. J. O. BUCHMANN
REV. WM. J. BUCKLEY
REV. GEORGE H. BURKE
REV. GEORGE G. BUTTNER
REV. CHAS. F. BUTTNER
REV. JOHN H. BYRNE
REV. JAMES A. CAHALAN
REV. THOMAS F. CANTY
REV. J. J. CLARKE
REV. FRANCIS CONROY
REV. FRANCIS L. CONNOR
REV. J. P. CONNOR
REV. THOMAS J. CONROY
REV. JAMES M. COYLE
REV. E. A. DEGEN
REV. CHARLES C. DEMJANOVICH
REV. DI PERSIA
REV. HAROLD J. DILGER
REV. JOHN H. DONNELLY
REV. GEORGE E. DUFF
REV. THOMAS J. DUFFY
REV. WILLIAM V. DUNN
REV. A. V. DUNN
REV. A. J. FERETTI
REV. JAMES V. FITZPATRICK
REV. J. F. FLANAGAN
REV. LEO GARDNER

REV. M. J. GLENNON
REV. RALPH J. GLOVER
REV. THOMAS B. GLOVER
REV. J. A. GREELEY, S. J.
REV. GEORGE M. GRIFFIN
REV. P. FRANCIS GUTERL
REV. JAMES A. HAMILTON
REV. JAMES J. HEALEY
REV. F. J. HARRIGAN
REV. BENEDICT W. HOWE
REV. CHARLES E. HUNTER
REV. WALTER G. JARVAIS
REV. KANE
REV. J. J. KELLY
REV. JOHN J. KINSLER
REV. JOHN J. KINSELLA
REV. LARKIN
REV. JAMES LUNDY
REV. R. A. MAHONEY
REV. ADRIAN A. MAINE
REV. THOMAS F. MANSFIELD
REV. NICHOLAS A. MARNELL
REV. THOMAS J. MARTIN
REV. FRANCIS H. MEANEY
REV. MICHAEL A. MECHLER
REV. DANIEL F. MEEHAN
REV. FRANCIS P. MESTICE
REV. AIBERT P. MONEY
REV. BERNARD F. MOORE
REV. DAVID B. MULCAHY
REV. MUNLEY
REV. JUSTIN McCARTHY
REV. M. C. McCORRISTAN
REV. JOHN E. McHENRY
Rev. James A. McNulty
Mr. and Mrs. Jas. A. Crean
Rev. John A. McNulty
Mr. and Mrs. John D. Crean
Rev. Gilbert Neafsey
Mrs. M. Crean
Rev. Felix M. O'Neill
Mr. Timothy J. Cronin
Rev. Thomas H. Powers
Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Cunningham
Rev. John J. Ratigan
Mrs. P. S. Curtis
Rev. Patrick A. Reilly
Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. Davis
Rev. Edward J. Scully
Dr. John F. Devoe
Rev. James A. Scully
Miss Helen M. Dolan
Rev. D. Sheehan
Mr. Joseph A. Donovan
Rev. John J. Sheerin
Mrs. M. E. Doyle
Rev. Charles A. Smith
Mrs. M. Donovan
Rev. Martin W. Stanton
Mr. Edward P. Dugan
Rev. Herman J. Storck, S. J.
Miss Mary H. Donovan
Rev. R. Joseph Tuohy
Mr. Thomas J. Dowling
Rev. John Walsh
Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Dowling
Rev. Henry J. Watterson
Mrs. Mary Downes
Mrs. George Ahr
Mrs. A. Dziouksza
Mr. and Mrs. Jas. J. Barrett
Mrs. Joseph P. Fagan
Mr. Franklin J. Besson
Mr. Milton Fellers
Mr. R. Beltrani
Mr. S. M. Ferrara
Mr. J. P. Benner
Mr. Eugene Finegan
Miss Jane Blake
Mr. Leo P. Finegan
Mr. C. Bleecker
Mrs. Mary Bissell
Mr. Cornelius Blessing
Mr. Michael V. Finegan
Mr. Felix Boland
Miss Francis A. Finnerty
Mr. John P. Boland
Dr. Edward Fischer
Miss Mary Boland
Mr. Hugh J. Fitzpatrick
Mr. and Mrs. J. Brady
Mr. Arthur J. Fitzpatrick
Mr. John J. Burke
Mr. R. J. Fitzpatrick
Mrs. Cornelius Bradley
Mr. Edward J. Flynn
Mrs. and Mrs. J. Brady
Mr. Carmine Freda
Mrs. Ellen M. Bransfield
A Friend
Miss Gertrude M. Bratton
A Friend
Mr. George Brooks
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gallagher
John J. Burke
Mr. Daniel J. Gibney
Mrs. Sarah Burke
Mr. J. D. Gilmartin
Mrs. Julia Burns
Mr. Walter Glaser
Mr. Owen F. Byrne
Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Gleason
Mr. Dominick Cali
Miss Lucilla M. Gleason
Mr. and Mrs. C. Calaghan
Messrs. Robert and Francis Glynn
Mr. James A. Carey
Mr. William F. Grant
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Casserly
Mr. James L. Hanley
Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Charles
Mr. and Mrs. J. Heimbold
Miss Mary J. Clancy
Mr. John F. Hagerty
Mr. Raymond C. Connell
Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Halpin
Mrs. N. E. Connors
Dr. R. T. Hillock
Mr. Neil J. Convery
Mr. Eugene V. Higgins
Mr. William F. Conway
Mrs. C. E. Hoffman
Mrs. M. O'Mealia Correa
Mr. C. Hughes
Mr. and Mrs. D. Costello
Mr. J. Introcassio
Miss Roberta Kain Craney

Page One Hundred and Fifty-two
Miss Mary C. Jarvais
Mr. Walter H. Jarvais
Mr. Edward A. Jennings
Mr. Joseph J. Jaldini
Mr. and Mrs. J. Jaremczuc
Mr. Edward J. Keller
Mr. Ed. K. Kern
Mr. Anthony C. Kiernan
Mrs. H. Konzelman
Kathryn T. Kain
Mr. Thomas J. Kain
Miss Elizabeth Keane
Mr. Michael P. Keane
Mrs. Peter A. Keane
Mrs. Michael Kearns
Mr. M. Kearns
Miss Catherine Kellett
Mr. Augustine Kelly
Mr. Anthony Kerns
Mr. and Mrs. John Kiely
Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Kiernan
Mr. Bertrand Kohl
Mrs. William Kopp
Mr. Leo S. Kramer
Mr. John J. Lamb
Mr. Joseph Lamb
Mrs. Catherine Lynch
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Lynch
Miss Theresa Lamb
Mr. John J. Lawrence
Mrs. Martin Liddy
Mr. Martin H. Liddy
Mr. Richard J. Looney, Jr.
Mrs. George Mace
Mr. J. T. Madden
Mr. Joseph P. Maher
Mr. Joseph P. Maher, 2nd
Mr. Joseph Manolia
Mrs. C. Martine
Hon. John A. Matthews
Mr. Daniel F. Meehan
Mr. Francis P. Meehan
Mr. Thomas A. Meehan
Mrs. Sophia C. Meyler
Mr. Joseph Miele
Miss Ida Molloy
Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Mongon
Mr. James T. Mooney
Hon. A. Harry Moore
Mr. Martin A. Moore
Mr. Alfred Moran
Mr. James L. Moran

Miss Harriet A. Murray
Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Muldowney
Miss Ellen Mullen
Mr. F. Mulquinn
Mr. George Murphy
Miss Grace Murphy
Mr. Harold A. Murray
Mrs. Wm. Murray
Mr. William Murray
Miss Mary McAuliffe
Mr. and Mrs. F. A. McCarthy
Mr. and Mrs. J. McCauley
Mrs. Francis C. McCran
Mr. Joseph McDonough
Dr. D. R. McElhinney
Mr. John J. McGuire
Mr. Terrence McGuire
Mr. M. R. McGurn
Mrs. Mary McHugh
Mr. and Mrs. Vincent McIntee
Mrs. Hugh McKenna
Mr. James McLaughlin
Mr. and Mrs. V. R. McSherry
Mr. Vincent P. Nastasi
Mr. Edward R. Neary
Mr. Albert C. Nuber, Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. Richard J. O'Brien
Mr. William J. O'Brien
Mrs. J. H. O'Connell
Mr. James H. O'Connell
Miss Mae O'Connell
Mrs. Annie O'Conner
Miss S. O'Donnell
Mrs. A. M. O'Leary
Mrs. E. T. O'Neill
Mr. Paul J. O'Neill
Mrs. A. Orlovsky
Mr. Guy H. Popham, Jr.
Mr. Edward Quinn
Mr. John J. Quinn
Miss Delia Quinn
Mr. Daniel Reilly
Mr. and Mrs. Hugh F. Reilly
Mr. W. C. Roszel
Mr. and Mrs. J. Rosinski
Mr. Robert Sauer
Mrs. Wm. J. Sauer
Mr. John Scavone
Mr. A. W. Schreiber
Mr. F. C. L. Schreiner
Mr. James F. Scowcroft
Miss Marie J. Sisk
Mr. Thomas Smith
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Stone
Mr. Eugene F. Sullivan
Mrs. Catherine Sullivan
Mr. John Suchon
Mr. Eugene J. Sullivan
Mr. John A. Sullivan
Mr. James Symons
Dr. M. J. Synnott
Mr. and Mrs. Victor Thompson
Miss Catherine L. Tierney
Mrs. P. J. Tierney

Mr. P. J. Tierney
Mr. John J. Todd
Mr. Michael J. Torpey
Dr. Walter Tracy
Eva Underhill
Miss Eva Underhill
Mr. and Mrs. Francis Washington
Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Whelan
Mr. John Vavrance
Mrs. Richard Wall
Mr. C. W. Weitecamp
Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Whelan
Mrs. J. Zarrillo
ADVERTISING
WE WISH TO EXPRESS SINCERE THANKS:

To Father Jarvais, for his counsel, corrections and suggestions.

To Colyer Printing Company, and especially Mr. J. Pierre Lassans, for his cooperation and his efforts to make this volume a truly Diamond Jubilee Edition.

To Mr. R. N. McKinney of Colyer's for the truly finished major dividers.

To the White Studio, and Miss Ellinson, for their prompt and efficient solutions of our photographic difficulties.

To H. F. Dempsey Jr., for the minor dividers in this volume.

To Charles McMurray for his excellent sport dividers and cartoons.

And needless to say, our Patrons, Patronesses, and Advertisers who made this book financially possible.
Support Athletics

SETON HALL
ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION
THE MERCER BEASLEY
SCHOOL OF LAW

1060 BROAD STREET        NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

BOARD OF TRUSTEES

ARTHUR F. EGGER                                      .President
SPAULDING Frazer                                      .Dean of the Faculty
JEROME T. CONGLETON                                    .Vice-President
HARRISON P. LINDABURY                                  .Treasurer
AARON LASSER                                          .Secretary

Edwin G. Adams                                     Merritt Lane
Walter J. Bilder                                    Theodore McCurdy Marsh
Peter A. Cavicchia                                  John A. Matthews
Franklin W. Fort                                   William A. Smith
Edward J. Gilhooly                                  Andrew Van Blarcom
Frederic L. Johnson                                 William A. Wachenfeld

Benjamin M. Weinberg

Requirements for admission
at least two years of college credits or its equivalent
Course opens September 28, 1931, for the year 1931-1932

Telephones: Mulberry 4-2280

WALTER P. DUNN
Incorporated

Plumbing - Heating
Power Work

42 MECHANIC STREET
NEWARK, N. J.

The Roman Missal

Complete English and Latin text of the
Mass for every day in the year
by Rt. Rev. Abbot Fernand Cabrol,
O. S. B.

Clear type. India paper. 4 x 6 inches.
1 in. thick.

The Roman Missal contains profuse
explanatory preface and notes,
requiem and nuptial Masses, Occa­sion­al Prayers and many other at­tractive features.

STUDENTS' EDITION: Cloth, red edges, $2.00. To Clergy and Religious,
five or more copies, $1.60 each.

OTHER BINDINGS

Cloth: $3.50 and $4.00.
Seal: $5.00.
Morocco: $6.00 and $7.50

P. J. KENEDY & SONS
44 BARCLAY ST.        NEW YORK

Page One Hundred and Fifty-nine
Ronson De-light

No wheel to spin and
smudge the fingers.
Automatic, Positive,
Instanteous Light.
Models for pocket,
home or office.

FOR SALE IN
ALL SMART
STORES

A FLIP .......
and it’s lit!

RELEASE ......
and it’s out!

ART METAL WORKS, Inc.
ARONSON SQUARE, NEWARK, N. J.

The Recognized Leaders

**FISCHER’S**

**BREAD**

**FISCHER BAKING CO.**

NEWARK, N. J.

Buttercup Milk
Sweet Marie Raisin
Coffee Cake Rolls
Whole Wheat Raisin
Doughnuts Pure Seed Rye
Whole Wheat Raisin
Crullers
NEW JERSEY LAW SCHOOL
Established 1908

Three-year Course Leading to the LL. B. Degree

Morning, Afternoon, or Evening Classes

New Jersey Law School is approved by the New Jersey State Department of Education and is registered with the New York Board of Regents.

For information, address

THE REGISTRAR

40 RECTOR STREET          Newark, N. J.

THOMAS REYNOLDS

26 SANFORD TERRACE

IRVINGTON, N. J.
UNITED STATES SAVINGS BANK
772-774 BROAD ST. and 187 MARKET ST.
NEWARK, N. J.

ASSETS OVER $22,000,000.00  OVER 37,000 DEPOSITORS

Deposits made during the first three business days of any month earn interest from the first of that month

4½ PERCENT INTEREST ON ALL BALANCES FROM $1.00 TO $25,000

Payable Quarterly
February, May, August, November

Open Monday Evenings until 8:30  Founded 1871

Compliments of

ST. BENEDICT'S PREP.
MILLER & SONS
Clothiers and Haberdashers
211-213 SPRINGFIELD AVE.
Cor. Charlton St. NEWARK, N. J.
Telephone Terrace 3-6806, 6807

BENEDICTINE ACADEMY
High School for Girls
369 BROADWAY
PATERSON, NEW JERSEY

ORATORY
A Select School for Boys
Conducted by
THE ORATORIAN FATHERS
Lower and Upper Schools
Apply to Headmaster
SUMMIT, N. J.

Rebuilt Typewriters

AMERICAN WRITING MACHINE CO., Inc.
207 WASHINGTON STREET
NEWARK, N. J.
Fraternity, College and Class Jewelry

COMMENCEMENT ANNOUNCEMENTS AND INVITATIONS

Jeweler to the Senior Class of Seton Hall College

L. G. BALFOUR COMPANY
Manufacturing Jewelers and Stationers
ATTLEBORO, MASS.

Represented by Mr. A. F. Huber at New York Branch Office and Retail Store,
535 Fifth Avenue, New York City

Compliments of

LOUIS DEL TURCO

SALVATORE D’AURIA & SON’S BANK
NEWARK, N. J.

Affiliated Bank

Banca Salvatore D’Auria & Figli—
NAPLES, ITALY

Telephone Market 2-4233

EDWARD J. KERN
Plumbing and Heating

161 THIRTEENTH AVENUE

NEWARK, N. J.
LAWRENCE S. BODEMER

Dealer in

Beef, Veal, Mutton and Lamb

88 ELEVENTH AVENUE

Corner Ninth Street

NEWARK, N. J.

IGOE BROS.

AVENUE A AND PIONEER STREET

NEWARK, N. J.
Compliments of the

COMMISSIONERS, CITY OF NEWARK

JEROME T. CONGLETON (Mayor)
Director of Public Affairs

WILLIAM J. EGAN
Director of Public Safety

CHARLES P. GILLEN
Director of Parks and Public Property

JOHN HOWE
Director of Finance

JOHN F. MURRAY, Jr.
Director of Public Works
FRANK S. DODD & CO.

Sea Food

NEW CENTRE MARKET
NEWARK, N. J.

Oyster Stand 461
Fish Stands 438-440
Phone Mulberry 4-0015, 0016, 0017

THE ROBERT TREAT
ON MILITARY PARK
NEWARK, N. J.

300 Rooms With Bath
European Plan

Attractive suites for permanent residents. Main Restaurant and Modern Coffee Shop. Garage and Parking Facilities convenient.

25 minutes to New York

J. W. WYCKOFF, Manager

PETER SPROSS

Electrical Contractor

246 CHANCELLOR AVENUE
NEWARK, N. J.

Telephone: Waverly 2-3680

Compliments of

"MANNY"
Charles F. Haas
Florist
668 Springfield Avenue
Between 17th and 18th Streets
Newark, N. J.

Harry J. Stevens
"South Mountains Estates"
Real Estate and Insurance
478 Central Avenue
Newark, N. J.

Wm. J. McDonough & Son
Plumbing - Tinning - Heating
Residence: Estimates furnished Shop
321 North 2nd Street 104 North 3rd Street
Harrison, N. J.

Better Clothes For Less Money
Manning & Co.
295 Plane St., North of Market
Newark, N. J.

James P. McDonald
Hugh F. Reilly

At the Sign of the Lobster
Telephones:
Branch Brook 3-8500-1-2-3

Dietzch's
Newark's Leading Sea Food Restaurant
Clifton and Bloomfield Aves.
Newark, N. J.
ST. VINCENT ACADEMY

42 WALLACE PLACE               NEWARK, N. J.

A Standard High School and Preparatory Department conducted
by The Sisters of Charity. The Academy is affiliated with the
New Jersey State Board of Education. Excellent advantages in
Music and Art. Resident and Day Pupils. Post Graduate
Course of one year in Secretarial Work. For Particulars address

SISTER SUPERIOR

Compliments of

A FRIEND
Compliments of

JOHN F. FITZSIMMONS

DOMINICAN FATHERS

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

McDONOUGH'S

Florist

376-386 BELLEVILLE AVENUE

NEWARK, N. J.

Telephone: Branch Brook 3-1329—5367

S. C. ROTHROCK

Custom Tailor

Full Dress Suits To Hire

53 ACADEMY STREET

NEWARK, N. J.

Established 1878

WISSNER

Manufacturers of

High Grade Pianos from $500 to $3,500

565 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.

Opposite Broad Street Theatre

Open Evenings
Crystal Blue Flame Oil Burner
The Burner that turns oil to gas and burns the gas
No Smoke No Odor No Carbon

CRYSTAL OIL BURNER CORP.
211 COIT STREET IRVINGTON, N. J.

Compliments of

JAMES F. CAFFREY

Branch Brook 3-1991

DONAHUES' FLORIST
266 CLIFTON AVENUE NEWARK, N. J.
Telephone 4-2982 Mulberry

TIMOTHY F. FOYLE
Funeral Director
281 WEST MARKET STREET NEWARK, N. J.

Compliments of

BENNY GOLDFINGER
Mazon Coffee
AT ALL NATIONAL GROCERY STORES

MAZON COFFEE CO.
JERSEY CITY, N. J.

HOTEL PLAZA
OPPOSITE JOURNAL SQUARE TUBE STATION JERSEY CITY, N. J.
All Rooms with Bath "A Dining Place Unusual"
Popular Prices Free Parking
The Hotel Plaza is the ideal headquarters from which to cover the metropoli­
tan area, affording a combination of business and pleasure.

FRANK A. CALLAN
Carpenter and Builder
NEWARK, N. J.
Telephone Frontenac 3-8279
25 EASTERN PARKWAY
Shop: 19-25 North 13th Street
Phone 6-2278 Harrison Established 1900

E. J. CARNEY COAL CO.
110-112 NORTH FOURTH STREET HARRISON, N. J.

Compliments of
W. T. C.

Page One Hundred and Seventy-three
Compliments of the

COMMISSIONERS, CITY OF ORANGE

FRANK J. MURRAY (Mayor)
Director of Public Affairs

WALTER B. SAVAGE
Director of Revenue and Finance

WILLIAM F. KEARNEY
Director of Public Safety

CHARLES IPPOLITO
Director of Parks and Public Property

GEORGE ROACH
Director of Public Works
THE LINE

When a-singin' loud the praises
Of football players fine;
Dont' be forgettin' real stars;
The fighters on the line.

They're a-scrappin' every minute,
An' diggin' in the grime;
Them body bruisin sons of guns
The he-men of the line.

For the center snaps the pigskin;
Like a bullet every time,
So the backs can go a-runnin';
But not without a line.

THE ORANGE FRAME & GIFT SHOP
Formerly at 200 Main Street is now located at
176 MAIN STREET, ORANGE—near Military Park

Special and Careful Attention Given to All
Picture-Framing Orders

College Work—a specialty
ALBERT BOWMAN, Prop.

Greeting Cards for All Occasions
Phone Orange 3-6697

Compliments of
TONY GALENTO
World Heavyweight Contender

Phone Nassau 4-9799
Boxing Office: 18 CANFIELD STREET ORANGE, NEW JERSEY
JOSEPH McDonough, Jr.

Funeral Director

535 Valley Road
West Orange, New Jersey

Telephone Orange 3-2266
Phone Orange 3-0880

ABBOTT * HOGAN, Inc.

Cleaners & Dyers

575 Scotland Road (at Tremont)
Orange, N. J.

MULVEY'S
Service Stations

Better Service With Courtesy

West Orange
385 Main St.
Or. 3-10212

Montclair
325 Orange Rd.
Mont. 2-1321

SPRIGTIBE

Poets sing
'Bout the spring,
Saying "bird is on the wing."
'Pon my word
'Tis absurd
'Cause the wing is on the bird.
MENNINGER MUSIC CO., Inc.
87-89 MAIN STREET  ORANGE, N. J.

Home Entertainment Centre of the Oranges

Real Estate
and
Insurance

BERNARD M. DEGNAN
292 MAIN STREET  WEST ORANGE, N. J.

JOHN P. BOLAND
Mason and Contractor

13 EAGLE TERRACE  WEST ORANGE, N. J.

For The Best in Tailoring
Quality and Value

SERAFINO LUCCIOLA & CO.
Custom Tailors

296-298 MAIN STREET  WEST ORANGE, N. J.

THE HALF DIME SAVINGS BANK

Invites You To Do Business With Its Officers As Well As Its Tellers
We Are Here To Give You Advice As Well As To Handle Funds

We Invite New Accounts On Our Record

356-8 MAIN ST., Cor. of Lackawanna Plaza  ORANGE, N. J.
At Your Service
Day or Night

Personal Service
Lady Attendant

Thoughful Service Greater Than Financial Consideration
The matter of cost entirely determined by selection

JOSEPH I. FINNERAN
Modern Funeral Home
Located in the Centre of East Orange
102 SOUTH CLINTON STREET

THOMAS B. KAVNEY
Law Offices

14 SOUTH PARK STREET

THOMAS B. KAVNEY
Law Offices

14 SOUTH PARK STREET

THOMAS B. KAVNEY
Law Offices

14 SOUTH PARK STREET

THOMAS B. KAVNEY
Law Offices

14 SOUTH PARK STREET

McCARTHY & McTAGUE
Counsellors-at-Law
921 BERGEN AVENUE
JERSEY CITY, N. J.
Phones Journal Square 410-411

BRENNAN & BROWN
Counsellors-at-Law
301 MAIN ST.
ORANGE, N. J.

DANIEL J. BRENNAN
LEONARD S. BROWN
Distinctive

Footwear

for Men

HARRISON BROTHERS

EAST ORANGE SOUTH ORANGE

MONTCLAIR

Compliments of

T. A. D., Jr.
W. H. D.
T. E. D.

Life Insurance — A Scientific Medium for

Meeting Responsibilities, Creating an Estate, Protecting Commercial Enterprises, Making Bequests, Protecting an Estate, Protecting Industrial Enterprise, Providing for Old Age.

JOSEPH D. MAHER
Expert Service
Tel. So. Orange 2-6252
737 IRVINGTON AVENUE

MAPLEWOOD

JOHN A. MATTHEWS

Tel. Montgomery 5-3469

JANNUZZI IMPORTING CO.

Wholesale and Retail dealer in

Olive Oil, Cheese and Groceries

285-287 NEWARK AVE. JERSEY CITY, N. J.
Stationery - Greeting Cards - Gifts - Kodaks
Developing and Printing
Phone South Orange

YE VILLAGE GIFT SHOPPE
SOUTHERN ORANGE AVENUE SOUTHERN ORANGE, N. J.
Candles - Circulating Library - Picture Framing

Telephones So. Orange 2-1840-1841

SICKLEY BROTHERS
Coal, Fuel Oil
Lumber — Mason's Materials
SOUTH ORANGE AVE., at Lackawanna SOUTH ORANGE, N. J.

TAFT'S PHARMACY
South Orange's Leading Drug Store
Over 13,000 Prescriptions Compounded Last Year
Phone South Orange 2-0063
We Deliver

ALEX BEATRICE
Seton Hall's Barber
SOUTH ORANGE, N. J.

GRUNING'S
Home-Made Ice Cream and Candies
496 ORANGE STREET NEWARK, N. J.
Branch Brook 3-4068
59 SO. ORANGE AVENUE SOUTH ORANGE, N. J.
South Orange 2-2898
FRANCIS-MEYERS-RIORDAN'S SCHOOL OF MUSIC
Piano - Singing - Harmony
Romantic - Classical - Popular Music
Resident Studio:
Telephone Orange 3-0513 2 SHEPARD TERRACE, W. ORANGE

I. Bodner, Prop.
THE MODERN CLEANING DYEING & TAILORING SHOP
Fur Remodeling, Glazing and Relining
271 MAIN STREET WEST ORANGE, N. J.
Telephone Orange 3-0109—1955-W

THOS. BRENNAN & SON
Funeral Directors
39 NORTH DAY STREET ORANGE, N. J.

SPOTTISWOODE - CUSACK CO.
Coal - Lumber
Crushed Stone for Concrete
Road Making and Repairs

Coal Office  Lumber office
50 SO. ESSEX AVE. and 329 WASHINGTON ST. and
D. L. & W. R. R. Phone Or. 3-0032 Erie Railroad. Phone Or. 3-3633
Orange 3-1080 Res. Orange 4-1606

COLLINSON'S GARAGE
Auto Repairing and Supplies
Towing Service Day and Night
44-46 WASHINGTON ST. WEST ORANGE, N. J.
Compliments of

EDWARD M. WALDRON

Builders

40 PARK PLACE

NEWARK, N. J.
VILLA OF THE SACRED HEART
Conducted By The Sisters Of St. Dominic

Open all year

Ladies Only

BLOOMFIELD and RYERSON AVES.
CALDWELL, N. J.

JAMES GUARINO

95 GROVE STREET
BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

Compliments of
H. COOPER
SAMUEL MAGEE
WILLIAM MAGEE
G. R. S.

10 MAIN STREET
ORANGE

ROSEVILLE STORAGE CO.
Phone Mitchell 2-1600
24-26 CABINET STREET
NEWARK, N. J.
Moving - Storage - Packing - Shipping
A Careful Reliable Service
Management of F. J. and T. A. McGrath

Telephone Market 2-6527

WINKLER & NAVATIER
Incorporated
Manufacturers of and Wholesale Dealers in
Fine Confectionery

50 MECHANIC STREET
NEWARK, N. J.
Compliments of

JERSEY CITY COMMISSIONERS

FRANK J. HAGUE (Mayor)
Director of Public Affairs

JOHN J. BEGANS
Director of Public Safety

WILLIAM J. QUINN
Director of Revenue and Finance

ALFRED POTTERTON
Director of Parks and Public Property

MICHAEL I. FAGAN
Director of Public Works
Congratulations

ACADEMY OF SAINT ALOYSIUS
JERSEY CITY, NEW JERSEY

Compliments of

JAMES J. KEARNEY

75 MONTGOMERY STREET   JERSEY CITY, N. J.

EDWARD P. CAREY
Insurance

300 HARRISON AVENUE   HARRISON, N. J.

Compliments of

J. T. BALL
Groceries and Delicatessen

Phone Kearny 2-1437   KEARNY, N. J.

FOWLER
Caterer to Seton Hall College
Church and College Banquets our Specialty

413 WEST 25th STREET   Lackawanna 4-1566   NEW YORK CITY
218 CLERK STREET     JERSEY CITY, NEW JERSEY
                 Bergen 3-9143

Page One Hundred and Eighty-five
THE JUNIOR CLASS

Bids

The Class of 1931

Farewell and Success
COLLEGE OF ST. ELIZABETH
MORRISTOWN, N. J.

A Catholic College for Women

Situated in the beautiful hill district of Morris County, one hour from New York City. Campus of four hundred acres. Spacious buildings, well equipped. Incorporated under the laws of the State of New Jersey with full power to confer degrees. Registered by the University of the State of New York, and by the New Jersey and Pennsylvania State Boards of Education. Intensive courses open to students preparing for the teaching profession. Home Economics Department. Tennis, hockey, riding, and other sports. For information address Office of the Dean.

CONVENT STATION

Liberal interest, paid on Checking accounts of $500.00 and over. 4% compound interest credited quarterly on Special Thrift accounts of $5.00 and upwards.

THE NATIONAL IRON BANK
MORRISTOWN, N. J.

A Well Trained Organization.
A Completely Equipped Establishment.
A Desire To Aid; All These Are Combined In The Ideal Codey Service; And It Costs No More.

CODEY SERVICE
Director of Funerals

486 VALLEY ST. ORANGE
Orange 3-4090—2197

77 PARK ST. MONTCLAIR
Montclair 2-0005—4769
Compliments of

Mr. & Mrs.
THOS. H. DOUGHERTY

GEORGE AHR
Funeral Director

The
Funeral Apartments
Overlooking The Park
and
Soldiers' Monument

SEVEN HUNDRED NYE AVENUE
IRVINGTON, N. J.

“Put Your Savings In A Mutual
Savings Bank”

Compliments of

THE FRESHMEN

THE MORRIS COUNTY
SAVINGS BANK
A Mutual Savings Bank

Dividends compounded quarterly:
January, April, July and October

21 SOUTH ST. MORRISTOWN, N. J.
Telephone Morristown 37
Compliments of

Mr. & Mrs. THOS. H. DOUGHERTY

GEORGE AHR
Funeral Director

The Funeral Apartments
Overlooking The Park
and
Soldiers' Monument

SEVEN HUNDRED NYE AVENUE
IRVINGTON, N. J.

"Put Your Savings In A Mutual Savings Bank"

Compliments of

THE FRESHMEN

THE MORRIS COUNTY
SAVINGS BANK

A Mutual Savings Bank

Dividends compounded quarterly:
January, April, July and October

21 SOUTH ST. MORRISTOWN, N. J.

Telephone Morristown 37
Compliments of
THE DOMINICAN NUNS, ROSARY SHRINE
SUMMIT, N. J.

Compliments of
MORRISTOWN FEED CO.
LACKAWANNA PLACE MORRISTOWN, N. J.

Banks & McDonnell

Compliments of
PRUDEN & BURKE, Inc.
Coal and Wood
MORRISTOWN, N. J.
Phones Morristown 886-887 Yard: 175 Morris Street

Compliments of
A FRIEND

Stillwell 4-4650—9273

MICHAEL J. TORPEY
Contractor

49th STREET & 50th AVE. WOODSIDE, L. I.
HOLY FAMILY ACADEMY

115 West Eighth Street
Bayonne, N. J.

A Standard High School and Commercial Department conducted by the Sisters of St. Joseph.

The Academy is affiliated with the New Jersey State Board of Education.

Tel. Barclay 3298

THE EDWARD O'TOOLE CO., Inc.

Church Goods

65 Barclay Street
New York, N. Y.
SOUTH ORANGE TRUST COMPANY

"The Community Bank"

SOUTH ORANGE, NEW JERSEY

Officers

PETER A. SMITH, President
THOMAS E. FITZSIMMONS, Vice-President
WILLIAM S. HUNT, Vice-President
SEYMOUR O. COEYMAN, Secretary-Treasurer
HAROLD D. HENDERSON, Asst. Secretary-Treasurer

MEMBER OF FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

Compliments of

P. J. GRANT CO., Inc.

Builders

150 WHITTLESEY AVE.
WEST ORANGE

SAINT DOMINIC'S ACADEMY

Conducted by the Sisters of Saint Dominic

A Standard High School for Girls

Vocal and Instrumental Instruction

669 BERGEN AVENUE
JERSEY CITY, N. J.
THE BENEDICTINE ACADEMY
840 NORTH BROAD ST. ELIZABETH, NEW JERSEY

High School for Girls
Affiliated with the Catholic University of America and approved by the New Jersey State Board of Education
Primary, Intermediate, Academic and Commercial Departments
The curriculum embraces a thorough English course, together with the ancient and modern languages, also science

Jeddo-Highland Coal
Aristocrat of Anthracite

JOSEPH P. BROPHY COAL CO.
223 JEFFERSON AVE. ELIZABETH, N. J.
Phone Elizabeth 2-2281

MICHAEL P. CRONIN
Wholesale and Retail Tobacco Dealer

10 FIRST STREET ELIZABETH, N. J.

Compliments of

HARRY SWEET

Compliments of

SACRED HEART HIGH SCHOOL

ELIZABETH, N. J.
Established 1888

A Quarter Century of
College Photography

WHITE STUDIO

220 WEST 42ND STREET
NEW YORK

OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHER TO

"The White and Blue"
Ash Removal
Labor Saving. Safe. Speedy. with

GILLIS & GEOGHEGAN
549 West Broadway New York

The
G & G
Telescopic Hoist
With Automatic Rise and Gravity Lowering Device

COLCO FENCES
Wire or Iron — Erected Anywhere

10 N. WALNUT ST.  152 BEDFORD RD.
EAST ORANGE  PLEASANTVILLE
NEW JERSEY  NEW YORK
Phone: Orange 3-1426  Pleasantville 1516

Page One Hundred and Ninety-five
YOU will find our Annual Department not only capable of producing the highest type of printing, but also equipped in personnel to help you intelligently with whatever individual problems you may have.

Colyer Printing Co.
Sussex Avenue and Dey Street
Newark, New Jersey
Please sign your name legibly in the first available space. You are responsible for the return of this book. It must NOT be taken from the Reading Room except when charged out for Overnight use.

Date
Name

LD  Seton Hall University, South
4931  Orange, N. J.
S27  Galleon
1931  Galleon
Perm.
Res.
cp.3