1933

The White and Blue 1933

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THE
WHITE and BLUE
of
NINETEEN HUNDRED
AND THIRTY-THREE

ANNUAL OF SENIOR CLASS

SETON HALL COLLEGE
SOUTH ORANGE, N. J.

Volume Ten
Foreword

Our time draws near, the parting is at hand, and soon our college days will be but a pleasant memory; a memory which perhaps in future years may furnish a tear, a smile, or even a heartache. We differ in no wise from other graduating classes. We have the same sincere confident hope for success in the future. We have the same mingled feelings of pride, happiness and regret. Proud and happy because we have attained the goal towards which our efforts have been directed these past four years; regret, because we have to part with our friends and leave the protecting walls of our Alma Mater. As our "beau geste" we present this little volume in which we have placed our hearts; we make it our storehouse of treasured memories; to serve as an inspiration in future years, if such is needed; to perpetuate our memory when we have passed on. It is our sincere wish that you find as much pleasure in reading it as we found in assembling it.
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Dedication

O show our love and respect for two loyal sons of our Alma Mater, both Jubilarians of the class of ’83, whose lives have been the highest exemplification of the noble standards of Seton Hall, who have by their outstanding characters and fine wholesome spirit of Catholicity brought further honor to the name of Setonia, we the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Thirty-Three respectfully dedicate this volume to the:


and

To Our Parents

It is altogether fitting and proper that in presenting this volume, marking the culmination of our college career, we should first of all pay honor and respect to those who have made it all possible. Nothing we ever do or say can repay, even in part, the debt we owe to them. To them we owe our very existence; without their unselfish zeal for our welfare we would not now be standing on the threshold of life, well equipped to meet and conquer its obstacles; through them we first came to know and love God and our country; the principles of love and charity were first inculcated in us by them; the many hardships endured, and the numerous sacrifices they made, for our sake will go unheralded and unknown to all save one—the Almighty Creator—to Whom all is known and by Whom all good is rewarded. If in time to come we gain honor and respected positions in society we can only point the finger of pride and love to those responsible for our success—Our Parents. The Class of Nineteen Hundred and Thirty-Three take this opportunity to convey to them, our sincerest and heartfelt gratitude.
Setonia 1933

All that has come to Seton Hall before
Is like the leaves of yesterday that fell,
Scarlet and gold down to the earth-brown store
Where memory and more than legend dwell;

And there the deep roots of the tree take bold
Upon the past, and new life runs amain
Out trunk and twig to where young leaves unfold
To greet the April sunshine and the rain.

And all the birds that come among the boughs
With far-brought wisdom, have been here before
Like wandering thoughts; and some their need allows
No rest until they find a farther shore;

Yet some, returning, fold their wings and stay
To give us song and sound of life to-day.
To The Faculty

HERE is a quotation often seen which succinctly expresses an important and far-reaching truth. It reads thus, "An education that quickens the intellect and enriches the mind with knowledge but fails to develop the will and direct it to virtue may produce scholars but it cannot produce good men." How well this applies to our education. Our teachers strove not only to "enrich the mind with knowledge" but kept always in mind the primary purpose of a Catholic education, "to develop the will and direct it to virtue." Their untiring zeal and labor for our benefit, their unceasing efforts to mold our minds and strengthen our wills, has left upon us an indelible imprint which time cannot erase. To them we attribute our knowledge of the fundamental truths of sound philosophy and religion. Any success that may accrue to us in future life will be due in no small measure to their earnest efforts to guide us along the path of truth. In leaving them we wish to express, through the medium of this volume, our gratitude to them, and also to offer our prayers for continued success in their noble work.
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John W. Scavone 
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Professor of History
Saniors
HERE is a saying to the effect that those who live on a mountain top enjoy a longer day than the inhabitants of the valley below. That is to say, their vision is wider and extends over larger vista.

The Class of '33 is now, so to speak on the mountain top, the crest of their collegiate training. Looking back along the winding path that leads up the mountain from the valley, we remember that there were many sharp rocks of disappointment and failure which blocked our path. But for the most part our four-year trail was carpeted by the soft green moss of learning, friendship and pleasant experiences.

Back in 1929 when the soft September sunshine was glorifying the Seton Hall campus and the silver hair of the waning year was beginning to show here and there, we came to Seton Hall as humble freshmen. We looked ahead at the mountainous path with no little timidity. Our teachers, however, took us under their care and acted as guides along the trail. It was not long before we had welded ourselves into an organized society working towards the same end, as Father Guterl would say. We elected Thomas Gilhooley, an enterprising young orator, to the Presidency of our class. Assisting him were Joseph Fleming, Thomas Barry, and Joseph McGraw. Under the expert guidance of the able parliamentarian, Gilhooley, we made fine progress.

A casual observer who might have chanced to stroll across the Seton Hall campus at about this time would have seen a group of nonchalant (nonchalance having been adopted as a safe-guard against Senior exploitation) young gentlemen exhibiting head-gear of a slightly communistic trend. In short, we were controlling our chagrin and were wearing the red caps prescribed by the Seniors who were playing the heavy role in the little campus drama.

When the varsity basketball squad began its season our class had two representatives playing regularly—"Marty" Byrne and "Shorty" Zdanewicz. Later when the crack of the bat interrupted the chirping of the early Spring birds in the rear of Alumni Hall, Zdanewicz patrolled an outfield post on the varsity baseball nine.
The end of our first year on the trail was at hand, and in fear of the dread finals we buckled down with renewed application to the mastery of our studies. Incidentally, Mr. Gilmartin’s pronunciation of 0-0-0, was rivalled only by Felix Masterson’s pronunciation of the same figures.

Soon the Black Knight of the Final Exams drove his charger toward us, but the most of us deftly side-stepped the onrush and emerged victorious from the combat. We said “Auf Wiedersehen” to our Freshman days and awaited the arrival of the Sophomoric “Daze”.

1930 SOPHOMORE YEAR 1931

Back fresh and vigorous for a strenuous sophomore year, we started once more along our trail toward the mountain peak. First of all, we selected our class officers. Thomas Gilhooley was again chosen to lead us. His understudies were Martin Byrne, Joseph Fleming and Joseph Walsh.

Our studies—for A. B. and B. S.—presented a united front. In point of difficulty Latin, Greek and Organic Chemistry stood in the front rank. Father Powers, Father Guterl, and Father Maine handled these subjects in their respective order. Father McNulty set about showing us, in Evidences, how reasonable was our Faith. In his class we received our first inklings of Philosophy, which we were to take up formally in the coming year. Mr. Joyce led us through the wars and diplomatic relations of History and discoursed on the English Literature commentary of Brother Leo. Mr. Gilmartin continued to roll his O’s in Chemistry, even more dramatically than in Freshman Trig. Incidental music to the various lectures was supplied by the Basil (Rudy Vallee) Kane Ensemble, which rendered—in the true sense of the word—sundry selections, including “Hearts and Flowers”.

The football team, the first varsity squad in twenty-five years, took to its bosom four of our classmates—“Dal” Sabo, “Vin” Hurley, Degan and “Bud” Conlon, who was elected captain.

The mid-years passed and Spring came again to Setonia. Martin Byrne emerged victorious in the tennis tournament for the college championship. June arrived and with it Diamond Jubilee week. Garbed in academic cap and gown we assembled in the quadrangle to witness the graduation exercises marking the seventy-fifth anniversary of Alma Mater’s existence.

Having reached the half-way house on our collegiate mountain trail we stopped to rest before resuming our work.

1931 JUNIOR YEAR 1932

Refreshed and strengthened by our summer months at the half-way house, we returned for our Junior Year. In the elections Martin Byrne was chosen President, Joseph Fleming, Vice-president; Thomas Connors, Secretary, and Harry McTague, Treasurer. James Gray, was elected Editor of the “White and Blue” and Thomas Finn, Business Manager. “The Last Mile”, our annual play, found “Bud” Conlon and John Lopresti playing titular roles.
We plunged into Philosophy with all the gusto of a Notre Dame backfield hitting
the army line. Father Dilger patiently and carefully explained the fundamentals of
the Science and answered the thousand and one questions flung at him. He also gave
us lucid explanations of our Religion in Evidences.

The other subjects were well taken care of, professorily speaking. Father Jarvais
gave us a very instructive as well as entertaining course in Rhetoric and English Litera-
ture. Father Maine indulged in his old tricks of making the boys "burn the midnight
oil" to master Physics. Father Glover inculcated the principles of Sociology.

The Juniors won the inter-class football championship. Who can forget that last
game when we plowed through the mud and snow to defeat the heavier Seniors?

Due to the efforts of the Committee, notably the efforts of Martin Byrne, Vincent
McIntee and Brian Daly Conlon the Junior Prom held at the Robert Treat Hotel, was
a great success.

On the night of March 18, we presented the traditional Junior Night Entertain-
ment in the Auditorium. To celebrate Washington's Bicentennial anniversary year,
the program was strictly early American in character. After preliminary music by the
string ensemble under the artistic direction of the Leopold Stokowski of the class,
Michael Jackovics, and a speech of welcome by the class President, a playlet with its
setting at the Delaware River in 1776 was presented.

More music and a very well delivered speech entitled "George Washington: Hero,
Patriot, Christian," closed the program. John Ansbro acted as chairman of the Junior
Night Committee and Father Jarvais the Moderator.

The scholastic year soon faded into the past. Exams came and passed quickly.
Commencement day finally arrived and we found ourselves on the threshold of the
Senior Year. The long-awaited peak of our mountain trail loomed just ahead.

1932 SENIOR YEAR 1933

Our last respite as undergraduates was over. We again set out, this time for the
last lap of our collegiate careers. It did not seem possible that we were looking back
over three years of successful climbing. We looked eagerly ahead with intermingled
emotions of gladness and regret.

As soon as possible we selected our officers. Joseph Fleming became our new
President; Leo Fitzsimmons assumed the duties of the Vice-presidency, and Thomas
Connors and Thomas Finn were chosen Treasurer and Secretary respectively. The
Doctors of Philosophy who came to Seton Hall this fall set to work to further our
education more than ever. With our studies and our many extra-curricular activities
as well as the preparations for graduation, we knew from the outset that we were in
for a full year.

Father Guterl, an intimate friend of Aristotle and St. Thomas Aquinas greeted us
with a very systematic and error-proof course in Philosophy. Psychology, Natural
Theology and Ethics kept us busy. In the A. B. section "Jim" Flannagan and Harry
McTague acted as stooges in order that the rest of us could more readily understand
the matter. That apt Senior Philosopher, Vincent McIntee, almost developed a leaking
heart when his Philosophy mark dropped as low as 97% one month. We suspect that
he left out a semi-colon in one of his exams.
In Biology Dr. Lackey made us microscope-conscious. Frogs, dogfish, earthworms and grasshoppers were carved and examined minutely. The methods and psychology of Education were explained by Dr. Proctor while Dr. Woodall presented courses in English and American Literature which were both cultural and instructive. Father Glover visited us once a week and often brought with him as guest speakers men who were topnotchers in Journalism, Law, Psychiatry and Immigration.

In football “Bud” Conlon again captained the team and led the gridsters through some very rugged games against first-water opponents such as Villanova, Manhattan and Davis-Elkins. “Dal” Sabo also represented our class on the team.

In basketball Captain “Shorty” Zdanewicz, our miniature classmate, literally burned up the courts of the East with his brilliant playing. He led the team to eight victories and demonstrated in three years of varsity basketball that he was one of the best basketeers ever to represent Seton Hall.

"Bud" Conlon and Leo Fitzsimmons were among the cast selected for "Smilin' Through", the Annual Play.

All these events which have been narrated are now of the past, but they are enthroned in our memories, never to be effaced. Just ahead is the crest of the mountain. Our vision, broadened and softened to a mellow understanding by Catholic Philosophy, enables us to look over the wide vista of knowledge which we never knew existed. We have learned how to learn; if we stop trying to learn now our four years shall have been in vain. The closeness of parting from Alma Mater and our classmates fills us with emotion and makes us inarticulate. Let Cardinal Newman’s words be our valedictory parting showing our love for Alma Mater:

“It is the shrine of our best affections, the bosom of our fondest recollections, a spell upon our after-life, a stay for world-weary mind and soul, wherever we are cast, till the end comes.”
JOSEPH A. FLEMING
President

LEO P. FITZSIMMONS
Vice-President

THOMAS J. FINN
Secretary

THOMAS G. CONNORS
Treasurer

SENIOR OFFICERS
1933

Page Twenty-seven
JOE'S sunny smile, his spirit of co-operation, and his willingness to help anyone in need have won for him the enviable reputation, everyone's friend.

The confidence and trust which he has inspired in his classmates was manifested when they entrusted to him the reins of the class. That he has been a wise and able leader is attested to by the success which the class of '33 has enjoyed in all of its undertakings, while under his guidance.

His abilities as a scholar, coupled with his sunny and confidence-inspiring personality augur well for his success in the medical profession. Fortunate indeed will those future patients of "Dr." Fleming be even as we know ourselves to be fortunate in having known him.

It is with a feeling of deep regret and with a sense of loss that we say, "Farewell Joe, and may all the success and happiness which is so deservedly yours, come to you."
Leo Jerome Fitzsimmons, B. S.

Class Secretary—4; College Orchestra; Ring Committee; Junior Prom Committee; Editorial Staff "White and Blue."

Leo combines dignity, excellence in studies, true friendship and wholesome charm to produce that subtle something which we call "personality." An excellent student he has always maintained with perfect grace the courage of his convictions. His wide range of knowledge and acute mental qualities have enabled him to debate on almost any worthy question; yet he never violated the precepts of politeness.

Until this year Leo had always been quiet and unobtrusive. However, he has suddenly developed into a "human question box." His why's and how's have been the bane of our esteemed professors. We attribute this, however, to his sudden development of what Father Maine was pleased to call "The scientific mind." He was determined to carry his thirst for knowledge into a medical school. His reputation as one of the leading biologists of the class combined with his other qualities make us feel confident of his ultimate success. "Au revoir" Leo and the best of luck!
Thomas Joseph Finn, A. B.

Business Manager "White and Blue"; Junior Prom Committee; Class Baseball—3-4; Class Basketball—4; Class Football—3-4; Ring Committee.

STUDENT, Athlete, Wit,—three characteristics found in Tom which have made him known and loved by us all. To see Tom is to appreciate him. His nimble tongue furnished many a welcome laugh when we were pondering over some philosophical difficulty in the classroom.

Tom has attained fame for his fleetness of foot, a quality that goes hand in hand with his quick and witty tongue. In fact speed seems to be the word that fits him. In speech and in action he is fast.

However, one must not gather the impression that Tom is not serious minded. Witness the fact that we've selected him Business Manager of this book, a position that carries with it a great responsibility and requires hard work and a keen mind. We had no fears in entrusting such a position to him because from previous experience we knew he possessed the necessary qualifications.

Tom intends to pursue educational work and no doubt will some day be superintendent of schools in some large city. Best wishes to you pal, and never lose those charming traits of character that we have come to identify with you.
His humor comes in flashes at once surprising and amusing. His ventures in the to humor, thought and criticism, and duty.

modest voice. Rather it is his mind whose excellence we most excel. I have heard voices "A time to laugh and make no hesitation in saying that this little man has a conceiving their truthfulness. Hence we know this is the theory that "little men..."

Thomas Gerard Connors, B. S.

HS
John Paul Basnar, B. S.

College Orchestra—1-2-3-4; Class Activities; Business Staff "White and Blue".

We feel that we can sum up this young collegian in two words—a man's man. John is just that. His six feet of well developed bone and muscle create an imposing appearance whether he be in the gymnasium or in the ball-room. He is equally as much at ease in either place.

Besides possessing those masculine gifts of stature and form he has those qualities which make a popular class-mate. Sincerity, generosity, and sportsmanship characterize his personality, and incidentally this young Adonis has a very keen sense of humor. This fact can well be attested to by his neighbors at the anatomy bench.

John is at his best in the laboratory. His dissections are executed swiftly, accurately, and with precision. His sketches are models of scientific observation. In short he is a born technician, gifted with wonderfully skillful fingers and an observing eye.

Despite the fact that he has spent much of his time with a very popular orchestra, his academic standing has in no way suffered. His marks are excellent! Good luck, John, may you ever be as successful in all your enterprises as you have been at Seton Hall.
IN this "debunking" era of the satirist, culture is too frequently denied of the college student. Yet this word most aptly describes our classmate Charlie. Search the works of the masters, form your ideal of the cultured man, bring your critical sense to the fore and without any exaggeration you will recognize the man of culture in this young man. In the four years we have prayed and studied and played with him we have come to recognize it.

If politeness be the mark of culture, if skill and knowledge be its signs, or reverence in religious matters, then all these things he possesses. For we cannot say merely that he is pleasant or intelligent or a gentleman; we realize too well that in his endeavor to educate himself during the past four years, Charlie has kept before him a complete ideal toward which he has advanced very far.

True success is not a material thing, but the happy fruition of a cultured life. We therefore have no hesitation in prophesying that Charlie's future will be a happy one.

Charles Joseph Brannick, A. B.

Class Baseball—2-3; Class Activities; Debating Society—1.
Robert Christopher Bruce, A. B.

Junior Prom Committee; Class Baseball.

BOB has a twofold claim upon our esteem: first, he has that group of excellent qualities peculiar to himself which we call personality; secondly—although he refuses to countenance such an opinion—we nevertheless heartily believe that he is descended from that noble Scottish Chieftain whose name he bears.

Bob has made himself well liked by all, or rather we ourselves took him as he was and found him an ideal friend. A superficial observer among us would have thought him just another one of the class but with that critical mind which Freshmen and students in general display toward each other we "looked him over" and thought of the pleasure our association with him would bring us during our four years.

Unlike some of our classmates Bob's retiring nature has never led him into any of those sideline debates in which we indulged for our mutual benefit. But he has given us many pithy sayings "Cast upon the wayside" as it were, which we always recall with pleasure.

We sincerely hope that parting as we do this year we shall often meet him again some day and draw him into one of those pleasant conversations which brighten up our College memories.
The few words that can be printed on this page are totally inadequate to do justice to Martin Byrne, but we his friends who know him, who have associated with him during the four years of our College life regard him as a gentleman, a scholar, an athlete, and a friend.

Marty has among other accomplishments distinguished himself in the field of sports having made varsity basketball for two years. But when he found his duties too great he cheerfully refrained from participation in the sport which he likes so much.

The class showed excellent judgment in Junior Year when it elected Marty its President. To say that he filled the office well, is a mild way of expressing the truth. He has been blessed with the ability to work, and work he did for the class of ’33 and for his Alma Mater. His duties during his term of office were many and varied and the success with which the class handled its social and academic functions is due in no small way to Marty. We will always remember your able and just administration Marty and time or distance will never erase from our memory one of our most popular colleagues.
PRESENTING one of the busiest men on the campus; George certainly did more than his share of work for the college. Every activity found him an eager, active and zealous participant. Possessed of an energetic, and forceful nature he could undertake and complete a task quickly and in a most satisfactory manner. With George working on a committee we could feel sure that any class activity would be a success.

Yet he never let his extra-curricular activities interfere with his studies. Into them he plunged with the same fervor that characterized all of his undertakings and as usual, he acquitted himself nobly.

George boarded for four years and his room was a mecca for the whole class. Many a pleasant hour was spent there talking over old times and laughing at the reminiscences of our early college days.

We hope that in future years we will be fortunate enough to meet George and relive in memory the pleasant times we’ve had together.

We bid a reluctant farewell George and wish you all the success and happiness attainable in the future.
Edward Vincent Chmely, A. B.

Class Activities; Junior Prom Committee; Editorial Staff "White and Blue."

Here is one of those individuals whom we usually characterize as deep. Ed, during the four years we've known him has gained our admiration for his ability to remain cool in every situation. Never once have we seen him rattled or excited. He is an excellent student, a loyal friend and one who is always willing to lend a helping hand in any way possible.

Just what Ed intends to follow upon leaving College we do not know, but of one thing we are certain, namely, that he possesses the necessary qualifications to fit him for most any business or profession. Without a doubt at some future date Seton Hall will be able to point with pride to the name of Edward Chmely as one of her famous sons.

The class of '33 bids you farewell, Ed, with the positive assurance that we will never forget your sterling character and personality.
Brian Daly Conlan, A. B.

Varsity Football—2-3-4; Business Staff "White and Blue"; Class Basketball—2; Chairman Junior Prom Committee; Captain Varsity Football—4; Athletic Association—1.

"Bud's" outward appearance suggests determination, and we can truly say that this one trait sums up his whole character. On the football field, in the classroom, in any outside activity his earnestness to give his best made him a much desired man all around.

For three years "Bud" played on the Varsity football team. In his Sophomore and Junior Years he was chosen honorary captain and in his Senior Year was elected captain. This honor, bestowed upon him for three successive years, is just an illustration of the high esteem in which his teammates held him. He played in every game save one for the full three years, which, we think, constitutes some sort of a record.

In the classroom he showed himself to be an excellent scholar. Possessed of a keen and penetrating mind he was able to master successfully every subject presented during the course of four years.

In the line of social activity "Bud" distinguished himself, for as chairman of the committee he gave us a Prom long to be remembered.

Perhaps some day we shall read in the newspaper of Coach "Bud" Conlan's Setonian team scoring victory after victory.

Success in your future endeavors. With your zeal and determined will, you cannot fail to win life's battle.
George Francis Crowe, A. B.

Editor-in-chief "Setonian"; Editorial Staff "White and Blue"; Junior Prom Committee; Class Football—3-4; Class Baseball—3-4.

In presenting George, more popularly known as "Frank", it is not necessary to bedeck him in rhetorical ornamentations because he can be described in a few understandable words as the true and pleasant friend of all, a lover of literature, the ideal student, a capable athlete as he proved himself to be on the Junior Class football team and above all, an efficient editor as we may judge from the successful issue of the "Setonian."

Having spent his Freshman year at Holy Cross College, while a native of the "Old Bay State", he entered our ranks in the Sophomore Class. We have reason to believe, that on the day of Frank's departure, Holy Cross certainly must have uttered that familiar saying which many people are so accustomed to use in times of despair, "Our loss is their gain" for he soon became an asset to Setonia. After enduring many jibes about his Bostonian accent, Frank proved himself a good "sport" and soon earned a high position of esteem in the regard of his classmates.

Frank's ability in literary composition showed him to be the right man to guide the "Setonian" for this year as its Editor, which position he skillfully fulfilled devoting all his spare time to the success of the publication. May your success continue in the field of journalism, Frank, so that in later years we may read with interest the literary column in all our leading newspapers bearing that name which we so often encountered in reading our own quarterly, the "Setonian."
William George Delabar, B. S.

Business Staff "White and Blue"; Press Club; Class Athletics; College Orchestra.

FORTUNATE indeed have we been to have had Bill for a classmate. Good-humored, unobtrusive, quiet, he has been a friend sincere and true. He has proven himself a good student and a loyal Setonian. Every class event has found him interested, enthusiastic and co-operative. Intermural athletics found Bill a competent participant.

Bill intends, quite rightly, we think, to enter the dental profession. To those of us who know him, his success is assured. We look forward with confidence to the day when he will have earned for himself his place in life as a reputable practitioner, honored and respected by his fellow practitioners and loved by his patients.

We regret that the destinies have decreed that our ways are soon to part. But with Bill our good wishes will always abide and in him our complete confidence for success.
We might give a thumb-nail sketch of this man in a few words. Quiet, reserved, dignified and a perfect gentleman. "Fran" is one of the real veterans of Seton Hall, having spent four years at the "Prep" before matriculating at the College.

Because of his reserved manner "Fran" never thrust himself forward for any honorary position or the like, but whenever we had need of one to assist he was the first to volunteer his services. We sought his advice on many matters because we knew it carried weight. At class meetings when we were at our wit's ends and pandemonium reigned, "Fran's" words penetrated the uproar and his plan usually was sensible and worth using.

His tastes run to the better things such as good music, literature, etc., and his comments on them evoked our admiration and interest. Always an excellent student, he took a real wholesome interest in his work. We many times marvelled at his carefully exact and complete assignments. We do not know what "Fran's" future work will be but whatever he has in mind we feel that he will carry it through to a successful completion.

The class of '33 regretfully bids a real "pal" goodbye.
A TYPICAL representative of Kearny is our fellow classmate Fred. A real student of science, Fred merited the coveted medal for Organic Chemistry in our Sophomore year. Again in Physics he scintillated with even more brilliance. Through hard work and earnest applicability to his studies, "Desperate" was an outstanding mind in the B. S. division.

Among his classmates Fred was one of the most popular. His willingness to aid the less fortunate students in their work constitutes one of his predominate virtues. Setonia is proud to send forth from her portals a student like Fred. Whether he graces the teaching profession or pursues his scientific work, his friends predict with certainty a well earned success.

Good luck, Fred! May you in your life's course achieve a still greater knowledge of the laws of the Infinite Scientist.
When Charley received his diploma from Demarest High of Hoboken his choice wherein to seek higher learning was Seton Hall. That his decision was a wise one, can best be proved in a few moments of conversation with this likable chap. To this student of Science must be attributed great credit, for not only was he able to keep up with his studies but also maintain a position with the Western Union.

Our Junior year found him busier than ever. Besides carrying a very difficult schedule of studies he still was able to complete his practice teaching in what little spare time was at his disposal.

Despite his serious applicability to his work he possessed what every intelligent man should, namely a keen sense of humor. Seton Hall is certainly proud to send forth in the teaching profession a son like Charley. May you, in life’s work follow the principles of the Great Teacher. This, done, your success is assured.
Our professors undoubtedly are unanimous in agreeing that Vince is a model student. No more silent or modest a classmate do we find in our midst. Never has anyone ever heard a careless remark pass his lips. His serious attitude toward college life would be depressing but for the cheerful smile and pleasant manner which he shows towards all his classmates without exception.

Vince is also an earnest student. We all admire his conscientiousness in rating his studies above all other college activities.

It has been a pleasure to associate with Vince and engage in conversation on the practical things of life. May our paths often meet in the future that we are facing, and may these meetings always be as pleasant as they were in the past that we regretfully leave behind.
Salvatore Anthony Filippone, B. S.

Editorial Staff "White and Blue"; Ring Committee; Class Basketball —4; Class Baseball—3-4; Press Club.

IMAGINE if you can, the perfect logician and you have epitomized Sal, who is a combination of all those qualities which make up the skillful and efficient philosopher. We, his classmates can bear witness to the splendid way in which he mastered the philosophical truths of Scholasticism. In short he is a sincere and diligent seeker of the precious truth.

Sal further proved himself a man of merit by most creditable performances on the baseball diamond and basketball court, where he participated in those hard-fought inter-class games which characterized the intra-mural activities of the Class of '33.

There is in Sal an unusual trait which his friends call "fixer-upedness." We have coined this word to express something which would have been otherwise omitted due to lack of a suitable word. Sal has made it a point to play either the diplomat, the pleader, or the defender in the interests of his friends. We will always remember Sal for his unselfish interest and participation in alleviating the discomforts of his friends of the class of '33.
James Francis Flanagan, A. B.

President Student Council; Class Baseball—3-4; Debating Society—1; Junior Prom Committee.

"The intelligent man never sleeps." This maxim is happily but a metaphor because we are fairly certain that Jim takes his rest each night. But we are most certain of his alertness when among us. Jim's attentiveness in class is almost proverbial; our professors could depend upon him invariably for the answer to the questions they put to us.

However, Jim is far from publicizing himself. He likes to engage in conversation and his versatility extends to creative humor of a flavor all his own. But he never seeks to attract attention unless it be to render some service unaffectedly to his classmates.

He has specialized in Biology for the sole reason that it will eventually lead him to the goal of his worthy ambition—the medical profession. We feel that success will come naturally to him in this field, and look forward to the day when we can express our congratulations for its final attainment.
Edwin Archangelo Gasparini, B. S.

Varsity Baseball—2-3-4; Ring Committee.

Behold the class wit, and the most versatile man in our class. Ed is versatile to the nth degree. His witticisms are unequalled for speed, quantity and genuine funniness and his impersonations are hilarious. He has earned an enviable reputation in the class-room and his achievements on the baseball diamond have made him the idol of many loyal Setonian rooters. Are these not proofs of true versatility?

Behind all of this we recognize in Ed a sincere friend, who is a jolly companion, a grand classmate and a true sportsman who plays the game according to the rules. These qualities assure him of success in the game of life. Ed might choose a career of any kind. There is a niche somewhere in the world that is waiting to be filled by him. Whatever his chosen career, success will inevitably come to him. Good luck, Ed!
John Edward Gleason, A. B.

Class Baseball—2-3-4; Junior Prom Committee; College Orchestra.

This handsome gentleman is the "Beau Brummel" of the class. His dignified yet attractive demeanor compelled our attention when first we met. Upon longer acquaintance we discovered in "Johnny" the qualities of a real Setonian, a true friend, a good student and a real gentleman.

Always maintaining a high average in his studies, he yet distinguished himself on the athletic field. We who have witnessed his feats in the class baseball league have always expressed the regret that he never tried for a varsity position. But to John studies came first and we admired him for his attitude.

His talents extend to still another field, namely, to music. He is quite a violinist and no doubt we will some day dance to the strains of "Gleason's Royal Setonians."

In whatever line of endeavor you choose success is assured you. There is no doubt in our minds regarding your future. May the four happy years of friendship we've enjoyed be multiplied many times over. For the present we say, goodbye, but in later years when the class gathers in reunion we look forward to seeing your smiling face among those present.
ENERGETIC, forceful, a man of action, a ready smile, a good student, these give a partially adequate picture of Gus. When Gus speaks the words flow from him with such vigor and vitality that we become imbued with his enthusiasm. As an athlete Gus is among our best. As a student he never failed to be in the upper third of the class.

He is a real worker, a plugger, and when Gus says a thing will be done you can consider it practically finished.

Gus intends to teach after graduation and we can form a picture of him before his class presenting his subject in a clear, straightforward yet interesting manner. If he can, as he no doubt will, instill in his students the same confidence which he inspired in us, his career is an assured success.

Here is a real gentleman, one to whom we hate to say "goodbye" yet we must, so "Auf Wiedersehen" Gus and keep smiling.
"CHOOSE your friends wisely"—so runs the maxim. When we first met Jim we disregarded the caution of the Sage. His winnings ways struck a harmonious note in the feelings of everyone. "Here is a friend" we said, "who estimates his neighbor justly, yet never finds him wanting." Day after day we experienced the pleasure of his comradeship, his wholesome humor, and his remarkable talents. His friendly spirit was the epitome of all a classmate should be.

We look back upon those happy hours outside of class when we exchanged opinions with Jim. His remarks on athletics invoked comparison with the "dopesters" of the sports world. In Philosophy when we "looked it over" before a quiz, Jim was sure to supply the missing link in a logical chain. Small wonder it was that he was chosen Editor-in-chief of the "White and Blue." By us it was but considered an honor of which he was worthy. But to Jim it was another opportunity to display his unsel-fish friendship.

We need not express our hopes for Jim's success. His able mind and strength of character would move the most timid prophet to declare it. But we do hope to meet him at the crossroads of life and renew the intimacy we enjoyed during these four, happy years.
SOME individuals simply defy classification. Jack Hourihan is one of these. He combines a naive personality offset by a pair of disarming blue eyes which reflect a noble heart and a truly facile mind.

Jack came to us a representative of Bayley High School in Morristown and he is certainly a credit to that institution just as he is to Seton Hall.

A snappy baseball player and a tricky man on the basketball court, he was of great assistance to the class team for four years. He has also compiled quite an enviable scholastic record, being one of our consistently best students.

In his senior year Jack suddenly became one of our busiest men. Member of the Athletic Association; sports writer for the "Setonian"; and performing the same functions on the staff of the "White and Blue." To say he did a good job on all is being superfluous. A man possessed of a generous nature and a happy disposition will naturally make many friends and will surely achieve success in his future activities.

Jack has both of these traits to an exalted degree and thus success is but an inevitable sequel. We your classmates join in bidding you "Au revoir".
If there is a man in the college who is the exemplification of the Seton Hall gentleman, scholar and friend, that man is Tommy Howell. These attributes have served Tom in good stead for he has cemented strong bonds of friendship with his fellows; friendship which we are only too willing to acknowledge. There is only one logical result—Tom is one of the most popular men in the college.

Ever a staunch supporter of extra-curricular activities he has repeatedly given of his time and ability in fostering the activities of the Athletic Association. More than one track meet or field day was a grand success because Tommy Howell was “on the job.”

Among many other excellent qualities Tom was blessed with an extraordinarily fine sense of humor. His hearty response to the witticisms of others is as spontaneous as the subtle reply with which he frequently outpoints his opponent in an exchange of words. To quote from Shakespeare,—“a fellow of infinite jest!”

We congratulate you Tom on your Scholastic standing and predict a great future for the man who will one day be known as Thomas W. Howell, M. D.
Michael N. Jackovics

Assistant Editor "White and Blue"; Junior Night Committee; College Orchestra; "Setonian" Staff.

A BRILLIANT musician, a philosopher of great depth, a clever conversationalist—in short a man of versatile accomplishments. Not least among Mike's achievements is his enthusiastic study of Aztec and Mayan archaeology. Music, however, is Mike's prime accomplishment. Genuine ability and love for the classics have perfected his forte at the piano and organ. In his leisure time he delights in sharing his fondness with others endeavoring to cultivate an appreciation for symphonies and operatic scores. Although contemplative and reserved, he has a warm and pleasing personality. His keen wit and winning smile have made him many friends. He is the originator of many witty sayings and the coiner of many phrases that bid well to live long in Seton Hall's halls. A fencer of no mean ability, the foils have played an important part in Mike's recreational life.

And so we bid farewell to this man of letters who is determined on a teaching career. We know that the varied accomplishments possessed at Seton Hall will bring him a full measure of success in the field of education.
Basil Joseph Kane, B. S.

Glee Club—1-2-3-4; Press Club; Junior Prom Committee.

A FINE jovial and amiable young man hailing from the "Wilds" of Paterson. Introducing one, Basil Kane, philosopher and scientist. That he should be popular with the class is a natural result of the aforementioned qualities. We thoroughly enjoyed his presence especially when he felt inclined to witricisms. His jesting remarks, never stinging, had a kind and subtle humor which simply commanded the listener to laugh.

Still, in his studies Basil realized the necessity of being serious. His grades were always above par and the ease with which he achieved them was remarkable to behold. We just can't forget how smooth flowing were his recitations in French during our Sophomore year. He was always the "old reliable" when the professor required a smooth yet literal translation. This year his work in Biology was equally as brilliant.

Upon securing his Bachelor of Science degree Basil intends to pursue his studies still further with a view of entering the medical profession. Good luck Kaney: May your future be as bright as it was during your stay at Seton Hall.
A MAN of Bill's qualities is absolutely necessary to a college class. His very appearance suggests an intelligent deep-thinking man and he is all that and more. Bill is an original thinker and does not hesitate to express his opinions. We always welcomed a chance to exchange views with him because we realized that we could not fail to be better for it.

Philosophy held no terrors for him. He was the true Scholastic, able to comprehend the subtle distinctions upon which many arguments hinge.

However, Bill was not always serious minded. He joined heartily in the fun and merriment of the noon hour. His humorous remarks could always evoke a real genuine laugh.

Bill was a real friend to all. During that zero hour before a "quiz," when we thawed out the matter, he was always a welcome arrival. His illuminating comments cleared up many a hazy notion regarding the question at hand.

When he graduates "cum laude," we feel sure that Setonia is sending forth a man sure to bring further honor to her name. The teaching profession, which he intends to enter, is gaining a man who possesses high ability and intelligence.

We sincerely feel that we would have been losing something real had we not known you, Bill. Lots of luck for the future.
Ladislaus Anthony Karwacki, B. S.

Class Activities; Junior Prom Committee.

"LAD" is a quiet and unassuming fellow who comes from Connecticut. Though energetic in all his classwork and sensible of speech, yet he feels that there is no reason why he should display his abilities even if good men do so. Still we are fully capable of expressing admiration for what we know is real, true worth of a superior sort.

A keen sense of humor is not the property of the wag above. In fact there is question whether the latter is really humorous. Humor is not only to be found in a spoken jest, but also in the silent mirth or happy laughter of the heaven. And it is in this latter group that our friend's humor is most often and fittingly expressed. We like him for it and will remember him in after years by it.

"Lad" expects to pursue the teaching profession in his home city of Union in Connecticut. "Au revoir," and may God bless your sincere efforts in the education of the young.
FOR four years Bill has been a resident student and never once during those four years have we entered his room without finding at least five others congregated there. This fact alone attests his popularity.

His quiet soft-spoken and attractive demeanor have made Bill one of our best liked classmates. Whenever we were in need of someone to assist we could always call upon him and be sure the call would not go unheeded.

Some people have that much desired trait of being able to assimilate knowledge easily and Bill belongs to that class. Consequently studies held no fear for him. We often marvelled at the nonchalant air with which he walked in to take a “quiz”.

If Bill follows his intention to enter the teaching profession there is not a shadow of doubt in our mind that he will be a conscientious and sincere purveyor of knowledge. High ceilings Bill.
Terence Francis Kennedy, B. S.

Class Basketball—4; Class Activities; Junior Prom Committee.

His classmates called him "Terry" for short. An alumnus of St. Benedict, he proved worthy of his former Alma Mater. That he would stand by her in any sort of discussion on "prep" schools was an obvious consequence.

In "Terry" we found a dependable friend, one would quickly respond to aid another in need. But predominant in his character was his affable nature. Any practical joke played on him was received with good humor. It is no wonder that his fellow students liked "Terry" and enjoyed his company.

In studies one can safely say that there was no one in the class who spent more time and effort to master the matter. And now, "Au revoir", Terry! With the further practice of your fine Catholic ideals, may your future glow even brighter than your past.
Vincent Aloysius McIntee, A. B.

Business Staff "White and Blue"; Varsity Shop—4; Junior Prom Committee.

"Vince", who claims Kearny as his home town, matriculated at Seton Hall after four highly successful years at St. Benedict's Prep. Here at the College he has maintained the high scholastic standing which he established at the Newark School. Endowed with a cool head, a systematic and orderly mind and a very retentive memory, "Vince" has mastered the difficult philosophical theses of St. Thomas Aquinas.

His intense application to his studies has shown that success is assured in whatever field he may enter after graduation. He has a leaning toward the legal profession, but has not yet made a definite decision with respect to its permanent adoption.

"Vince" has a liking for good drama; is enthusiastic about his vacation land, Canada; attends College Proms; lists Willa Cather as his favorite author; and enjoys good music. We tender our best wishes for the future success of this upstanding young Catholic gentleman and ask him to retain always a kind regard for us, his classmates.

"Auf Wiedersehen," Vince.
EVERY afternoon for the past year, after the bell had sounded to end the Seniors' day, from eight to ten gentlemen could be seen madly dashing, in a demeanor oddly unbefitting their dignity, toward a large and spacious limousine parked behind Bayley Hall. Once they were seated in the car and a hasty departure from the campus ground achieved, discussions of every sort ensued; discussions which ranged from philosophical treaties to such current topics as the legalization of beer or the depression enlivened the daily trip from South Orange to Newark and ultimately Harrison. The owner of that vehicle was the handsome, mild-mannered gentleman above. Gentleman, scholar of no mean ability, pleasant companion and generous friend, Ed has won the hearts of all who came to know him in the four years he has been with us.

If present indications are any criteria, he will undoubtedly attain the success, in years to come, to which his keen mind and purposive character now point. And so, to Ed, we wish the heartiest of farewells hoping that with the march of years he will always retain those manly Catholic qualities which endeared him to us.
Harry Joseph McTague, A. B.

Editorial Staff "White and Blue"; Manager Varsity Basketball—4; Varsity Shop—4.

Harry is one of those men who are directly responsible for the spirit of the class. With an engaging smile accompanying a pleasant manner, and an irrepressible humor which sees the joke and adds to it, he is a model of the give-and-take which every group of individuals must possess if friendship is to rule. Harry is one of those patient souls who don't mind being the victim of a joke, but he also has the quickness of wit to turn the laughter against the joker and have a good time himself.

Harry's humorous bent hasn't made him light-headed. On the contrary his attentiveness in class has provoked our admiration and the compliments of our professors.

His personal qualities are a happy augur of future success. We take this opportunity of assuring him of our sincere wishes for an honored career in a world which needs his fund of good cheer.
J O E has been with us only a short time, yet we feel we've known him all our lives. His quiet yet friendly bearing, his compelling smile and good natured disposition, exercised a magnetic influence upon the whole class. As the days flew by and the bond of friendship drew closer our only regret was that we must say goodbye so soon.

In the laboratory Joe's meticulously exact work and drawings made the rest of the struggling Biology students fairly green with envy. But, as we've learned, exactitude and perseverance are integral parts of his character.

The proverb "Perseverance wins success" may be aptly applied to Joe. We firmly believe that success will be his lot because of that outstanding characteristic.

In his studies he proved himself, just as one might expect, a good scholar. Outside class he joined whole-heartedly in the various extra-curricular activities. During leisure time many a pleasant hour was spent conversing with Joe.

The class joins unanimously in placing a vote of confidence of his success in his future life's work, whatever it may be. We look forward with pleasure to the day when we can renew our friendship with you, Joe.
THERE is among all men a natural inclination to form in their minds from the dawn of reason onward an ideal which colors all the actions of their lives. This ideal is departed from as life goes on, new ideals are formed and the celebrated “new leaf” is turned.

But here is a man who has proved himself paradoxically an exception. His young life has never known a new ideal nor lost an old one. Regret has never cast its gloom over his spirit and the joy of well-doing which a child feels from morn to night discounting the little wantonesses which are but a ripple upon the sea of his existence, this joy has remained with him and will, we are sure, be always reflected in his face throughout his career.

“Rock” has this distinct advantage on the threshold of a new life. In the highly responsible position which we think awaits a man with talents such as his, surely nothing will be more useful to society than his firmness of mind, yielding it is true to inevitable circumstance but unbending in principle.
Louis Anthony Nastri, A. B.

Class Activities; Junior Prom Committee.

Louis is one of our outstanding classmates. To be outstanding means to some people to be outspoken but in Louis this is not the case. He has never been known to raise his voice to a high pitch. In fact he believes, and rightly so, that speech should follow knowledge, and not mere half-thoughts. Hence it is that he rarely engages in fruitless talk, although the wide range of his knowledge is recognized and admired by us all.

We would do Louis an injustice were we to forget his pleasant ways. For he has not ignored the counsel of the Apostle: “Always rejoice.” His smile and kindly manner is as constant as his speech is modest. Louis never seems to have cause for gloom. We confidently predict that depressions will no longer occur in this troubled world which he faces, for his perpetual smile will undoubtedly make it a better one.
John Joseph O'Connell, B. S.

Class Activities; Junior Prom Committee; Press Club.

This personable blond young gentleman hails from the city of Bayonne. Jack is entitled to a full fledged membership in the “Day-Hoppers” club by virtue of his daily travel from Bayonne to South Orange. We’re told that he is one of the best strap-hangers in our midst.

That perennial smile he carries on his lips plus his affable and witty nature simply defy description. That he is well liked is putting it mildly indeed. We all wish we had his happy faculty of being able to take things when they come, how they come, and if they come. Tests to him were just another “quiz” to be taken and not a huge obstacle to hurdle.

Don’t think, however, that in her bestowal of gifts on Jack, nature ceased with the charm of personality. His intellectual powers were well able to successfully cope with any and all subjects of the curriculum.

Responding to a question as to his future work Jack replied, “Why bring that up.”—an apt summary of his optimistic, happy-go-lucky disposition. If he always maintains this attitude in his jousts with life’s windmills, we can assure him success.
Joseph Thomas O'Connor, A. B.

Class Baseball—2-3-4; Press Club; Junior Prom Committee; Class Activities.

A KEEN sense of humor, a friendly spirit, a pleasing personality and an earnest desire to assist his friends—these characterize Joe O'Connor. Whether it be in class, in the recreation room, or on the athletic field, Joe's fine qualities distinguished him from the rest. We can honestly say that he is one of the most valuable assets of the class of '33.

One thing we have always admired about Joe was his frank, fearless attitude. He expressed his opinions earnestly and fairly and they usually carried sufficient weight to be acted upon.

A real lover of literature he read widely and profusely, and if the criticism of a recent book was desired we knew to whom we should go. In the Philosophy class none endeavored to gain a deeper or more profound insight into the theses of Scholasticism than Joe. In other classes the same sincere desire to learn marked his efforts.

With such rare qualities as you possess, Joe, we feel sure that the work for which you are destined will be successfully completed. Farewell.
John Paul Parmigiani, A. B.

Class Basketball—3-4; Class Baseball—3-4; Junior Prom Committee; Business Staff "White and Blue."

This gentleman is Morristown's gift to the class of '33 and we join heartily in that mountain town for him. "Parmy's" extreme good nature has won the unreserved friendship of every one of his classmates. He loves to debate on various topics and we can truthfully say that we never engaged with him in argument without learning something new.

Jack scintillates on the basketball court as the members of our class team can too readily assure you. He is also quite a baseball player, in fact, he is just one of those gifted natural athletes. "Parmy" however, never tried for a varsity berth because of a possible interference with his studies. In the last named he is very earnest and sincere, possessed with a deep desire to know the truth. His many sharp and intelligent questions in class proved to us that there was perhaps no more interested man in the class.

Somehow we have a premonition that we'll eventually see "Parm" in the legal profession. We are not certain of just what he actually will follow but we feel sure that in whatever he does he can not lose out. Good luck, Pal!
Salvatore Aloysius Pepe, B. S.

Debating—1; Class Athletics; Junior Prom Committee.

A TRENTONIAN, Sal ably represents that fair city. Predominant in him are two fine virtues, sincerity and earnestness. To assimilate knowledge was his aim, and it can be safely said he never wavered from that goal. Even his leisure hours were consumed in profound study. Plodding through pages and pages of homework, Sal was not without his reward. His scholastic standing was always high; and that he truly merited it is obvious.

In Sal we see an excellent exemplification of a student pursuing knowledge for its own end. No matter what the undertaking was, Sal always put forth his best efforts. His conscientious demeanor was something to be admired. He is a Setonian in the real sense of the word, for he has boarded here for four years.

"Adieu" Sal! May your future life's work be modeled after the Infinite Doctor!
INTRODUCING the sartorially perfect gentleman, Al Ryan. Possessed of a captivating personality, bubbling over with wit, always ready to assist in any way, "Al" is so much a part of our class that we felt lost if he were absent even for a day. His exuberant humor he found difficult to suppress even during lecture periods and we can remember several times when it got the better of him. We're still laughing at the day Al's picture hung side by side with the geniuses of American literature.

Do not be misled by our perhaps over-emphasis of Al's sunnier and lighter side, because when the time for serious work arrived none were more serious. He waded through Logic, Ontology, Metaphysics, etc., without even breathing hard. In outside activities none worked harder or more faithfully for the welfare of the class. He was always willing and ready when the call for volunteers went up.

We think "Al" has chosen the teaching profession as his future work. Any class having a teacher with his combination of intelligence, personality and sense of humor is indeed fortunate. Wade through life with that sparkle in your eye and that song on your lips "Al." Success cannot evade your pursuit.

The class of '33 says "Au revoir" but not goodbye.
Dalbert Leonard Sabo, A. B.

Varsity Football—2-3-4; Class Baseball—1-2-3-4; Class Basketball—1-2-3-4; Business Staff "White and Blue"; Junior Prom Committee.

"Dal" is one of those persons who makes his presence felt in any gathering. Tall, blond, handsome, he has that air of distinction that attracts at once. We've been fortunate indeed to have had him for a friend during our college days. Many an otherwise gloomy day was made sunny by his cheerful and witty disposition.

"Dal" always gave us the impression of a man to whom neither studies, social activities nor athletics presented difficulty. Taking each in turn he somehow always emerged successfully and did a very creditable job at each. As a member of the Varsity football team he acquitted himself nobly for three seasons. Intermural competition found him helping our class win many a hotly fought contest. On the staff of the "White and Blue" he labored earnestly to make it a success.

His relentless assaults upon Philosophy, Latin, Greek, etc., could not be denied. A consistently good student for four years.

We've always admired "Dal" for his quiet and dogged perseverance. Such qualities are necessary to achieve success in any endeavor and he has them in a very high degree.

If there is one thing of which our class is certain, it is that "Dal" Sabo will be a successful and worthy son of Seton Hall.

"Vive Vale Dal!"
JOE WALSH—one of that unholy triumvirate consisting of Walsh, Ryan and Zdanewicz. We still have the suspicion that Joe is the leader, too. Hailing from the famed Jersey City, he arrived fresh from St. Peter’s Prep just four years ago. We still were immediately taken in by his likeable qualities. He proved himself a good student, a loyal classmate and true friend.

He delights in giving his impressions of various characters, and many a day we rocked with mirth at his original impersonations. Remember that trio of Walsh, Ryan and Sabo back in our Sophomore days. We often wonder what happened to it.

Joe possessed that desirable mark, a scientific precise mind. To this we attribute his success in conquering Philosophy, Biology and all the rest.

He proved his ability as a business man while working on the staff of this book. He tackled his work with a fervor and a willingness that gained our heartfelt thanks. Co-operation is essential to success in any effort and Joe was always willing to do more than his share of the work. A disposition such as his, should carry him far in this world.

Best wishes, Joe. A friend of your calibre is not easily forgotten and though for the present we must part, we hope to meet again in the future to renew again the pleasant comradeship we enjoyed during the past four years.
KINDLINESs, friendliness and a staunch faith are the traits that characterize this classmate of ours, who comes from the city of Elizabeth. Smiling is a second nature to Joe. If you come upon Joe and he isn't wearing at least the suggestion of a smile, there is something radically wrong.

Joe is also one of those fellows who can never do enough for his associates. He specializes in helping and cheering up his friends by the simple method of producing a bit of humor or an encouraging word.

Because of the similarity of his surname to that of the former official welcomer of New York City, Joe has acquired a nickname “Grover.” He has been asked several hundred times for the key to the city. Another nickname “Slugger” was given him due to the extra thirty pounds which he took on a couple of years ago. His prowess at the bat on the class team, especially when his confrere “Gus” Goertz was on base, probably had a lot to do with the “Slugger” cognomen also.

We nearly lost Joe last year when a bad case of peritonitis laid him low. He came up smiling, however, and joined us for our last assault on Philosophy and Biology. Incidentally, Joe is no nominal scholar. He has made a very creditable showing in his studies, even in the intricacies of St. Thomas.

His weaknesses are home made cake, insurance policies, uproarious laughter, Guy Lombardo and the talkies.

His personality and intelligence should take him a long distance in this world. If he becomes the Mayor of Elizabeth some day, perhaps our class can secure the city hall free of charge for our reunions.

Keep smiling, Joe.
HERE is a very good proof that the oft-quoted statement, "a good athlete, a poor student" is not true. "Shorty" as he is affectionately known to us, has always maintained a high scholastic average while finding time to play two varsity sports. This feat in itself can tell you just what type of man he is. For three years he led our basketball team in scoring. His name has become well known in intercollegiate court circles for his point making abilities. This year he captained the team and we're proud to report a successful season.

John is extremely well liked because of the ready smile and cheery word which he has for all. We can venture to say he is the most popular man in the class.

We never understood how he made that long journey from Perth Amboy every day and never was late for class. It is still a mystery and we guess it will remain unsolved.

John possesses all the requirements for a brilliant future and there is not a shadow of doubt in our minds that such is in store for him.

Setonia will long remember his feats on the athletic field and some day will be proud of his feats in some other field of his own choosing.

We like "Shorty" because he is himself, natural and unaffected. We say goodbye to a true friend and a real gentleman. Fate compels us to part but it can never make us forget. "Au revoir."
Farewell Seniors

Dear Seniors all, we bid adieu
To happy days we've spent with you.
Each day we toiled in earnest mood,
Our pathway through the wood we hewed.
While spring-time skies were bright and fair
And autumn's branches brown and bare,
Amid the stress of wintry weather
We have met and worked together.

Now college days are passed and gone,
Yet bravely still, you must march on
To find your life-work true,
Far in the distant blue.
Though youth and hope and joy be yours,
And paths may lead you on through flowers—
Never forget the thorns are there;
And sorrow always claims her share.

Some may in valleys live unknown,
Some to the heights may climb;
But high or low, pure lives alone
Survive, the flight of time.
CLASSES
Junior Class History

UPPERCLASSMEN! What a wealth of self-attainment the word connotes. What a glorious feeling it is to have overcome the dread barriers of Freshman and Sophomore to assume the toga virilis of a Junior which we held in envy all too long. Upperclassmen—the thrill that comes but once in a lifetime. We, the Juniors have arrived at that year of ascendency in our academic career. In retrospect we peer into the past,—one autumn day not quite three years ago we entered the portals of Seton Hall with all the burning aspirations of youth. As we look back into the dim past we remember kneeling before the altar of God to beg His blessings on our new career and to seek the light of the Holy Spirit to aid us in our higher studies.

Sophomore was both the bane and the boon of our existence. We knew so much and yet so little. The Classical students were initiated for the first time into the intricacies of Chemistry. If all the other recollections of our college days depart we will always remember the near suicides attempted in the lab (and otherwise). Atomic weight, osmosis, ionization whirled through our heads like a universe out of kilter. Trying as was the course in chem given to the A. B. men, it will never quite equal the trials experienced by the Scientist in Father McNulty’s French class. Along with gaining distinction in the scholastic vein, the class of ’34 was well represented on the gridiron, track and baseball diamond. To us Sophomore was a glorious page in our lives’ history and it is with deep regret that we closed it, but with that regret we feel that it was a task well done.

In addition to the customary anticipation of the all important Junior Year, we returned in the Fall to a new Seton Hall. For we saw our faculty augmented by men of recognized scholastic calibre whose duty was to raise our department to a still higher degree of efficiency. With such an incentive we were inducted into the subtleties of the queen of the Sciences, Philosophy, under the tutelage of Father Dilger. Syllogisms, truth, certitude, being, creation and all the profundities of Junior philosophy were ours. Our proficiency in English was attended by Father Jarvais; as future educators we were found in the classes of Doctor Proctor; as economics we could be seen under Doctor McGrath.

The greatly coveted honor of being Junior class president was placed on the capable shoulders of Joseph Holsinger assisted by George Wildman as vice-president with Robert Fitzpatrick as secretary and Bernard Dignan as treasurer. Interested as we were in our subjects, pleasant autumn disappeared into the shadows of winter. Friday afternoons saw the president solicitous about the preparation for the Prom—an event of infinite importance to a junior. Harold Tyne, the general chairman of the event, was ever eager to report on its progress, gathering information from his music committee composed of Gislon, Johnson, Insabella and Giardina; or from his arrangements committee composed of Ryan, Torlucci, Quinn and McGann. So when a delightful Christmas entertainment in which the juniors were prominent, sent us away for our holidays, the Prom was paramount, for on the night of December twenty-eight, in Newark, to the music of Gene Ingram’s orchestra, the Juniors were supreme. The Prom was at last realized. A truly festive occasion it was, and it is destined to linger long in the mind of every junior as the greatest event of college life. And so, as all good things, the Prom ended, but it is the hope of the class of ’34 that the social spirit which this affair engendered will be preserved through the years by the men that are to come to Seton Hall.

As we draw our history to a close we wish to congratulate the seniors on having achieved their milestone of collegiate success and hope that the future will bring their brightest aspirations into fulfillment.
Sophomore Class History

LASS histories are inclined to be rather cut and dried literary fare, savored by few outside the little group supping at our own intellectual table—certainly, we who serve them are the first to bow in profound acquiescence. Yet these records of experiences, that are perhaps little unlike those of the classmen who have gone before us, continue to be written with laboring sincerity. Nor is all the travail with the absurd idea that the row upon row of chopped black symbols can interest many besides ourselves. There is only the desire, rarely achieved, that our halting pens may create a tangible remembrance suffused with color, of the rollicking, restless life and thought that is ours. Oh, we realize how flatly academic that sounds! but, thought it be repeated hundreds of times, the words carry always the ringing sincerity of youth, no matter how much masked by high-sounding phrases.

The second year of college is passing swiftly. For most of us its end will bring a distinct breaking away from the past and an entering into new fields that will be refreshing, at least as a change from the old routine. Subjects, like Latin, Greek, History, Chemistry, that we have labored over for two years, and in some cases even six, will be laid aside with reluctance or relief, according to your point of view. But do not read into these words something that is not there! For, from the years past, particularly the last two, we are carrying away treasure whose worth we are now wont to undervalue far too much. Perhaps we classicists will never remember how to spell "pheno-phenal-phenophthalein"; perhaps never be able to drop a penny in Homer's hat. And we scientists may never be haunted by that nightmare "paradimethylaminoazobenzene" and his brethren again. But though much of what we have learned may eventually be forgotten, there are memories piled up in the dim corners of our minds that can always be manufactured into pleasant reminiscences. And, to judge from the tales of the Old Grad, those memories will grow to gargantuan size in the soft haze of retrospect.

It will not be difficult, for instance, to recall that noble poetic line, which gives such a true glimpse into the sophomoric mind, so infinitely far above the freshmanic:

"He betook himself to the urbanity of the English countryside."

And there is that random question, "What kind of animals would plaster of Paris kill?" and its sleepy answer, "Irrational!" Such perpetrations as these, that have lightened the days past, are unforgotten, unforgettable.

In the enthusiasm which sprang up during this year, two organizations have flourished. There is the Commentators Club where the world's work is reviewed in critical discussions, punctuated with humor; and the Literary Club whose informal ramblings wander from Oriental literature to the delicacy of French-fried onions.

The year is passing. There is a good bit of uncertainty, and more of anxiety, in our contemplation of Junior year. Philosophy has taken on rather indigestible proportions in our imaginations—in spite of the modern, carefree way of tasting dainty portions and eventually trying to upset the whole plate. Perhaps, after all we shall find the course an entirely different thing to what we have imagined; at any rate, we have a distinct appetite.
Freshman Class History

LARGE class of young men entered for the first time the realms of higher education at Seton Hall College in the fall of 1932. Their aim was to erect within a year the foundation of the edifice that was to represent them four years hence. Well they realized that as the foundation is laid, so must the structure be built. Their immediate movements, directed by the more experienced faculty, were consequently toward the construction of the groundwork of the building. The naming of class officers being the first logical step, an election was held. The outcome was: president, Walter Murray; vice-president, John Van Wie; secretary, Thomas Hay; treasurer, John Regan. How successful these young men were under their elected officers is evident.

They decided early that the building was not to cover too much ground. So they drew the plans for a compact structure; then they plunged into the work. Results were not long delayed.

In the football division, twelve men rose to immediate distinction: Jack Blair, Buck Morgan, Frank McCullough, Leo Taback, Walter Murray, Pat McCormack, Joe Schaffer, Sol Lifson, Bill Zenga, Ed Murphy, and Ray Tyne. To these men, in a large number, can the success of the football team be attributed.

In basketball Charlie Reilley, Jack Blair, Buck Morgan, Frank McCullough, and Ed Hoffman demonstrated their athletic prowess by securing berths with the first team. To a lesser degree, but not for that reason to be overlooked, Joe Schaffer, J. V. Riley, Jack Bolan, Bob McKeon, and Leo Taback also gave proof of the stability of the basketball division.

One other division completed the sport section, track. Before the eyes of several thousand people in the Newark Armory on February 6, Ed Masterson, Bill Lauro, Sol Lifson, and Al Stadick, tore down the track to victory. Upon these freshmen, successful in their first competitive attempt, devolves the responsibility of keeping the class record intact.

However, constructive work was not limited to athletics. The advancement of other activities equally as important was begun. These other activities resolved themselves into two general interests: dramatics, and current events.

For the advancement of the first interest a substantial delegation applied for, and was given admission to, the Seton Hall Dramatic Society. In this delegation were Dan Durant, Tom Dwyer, Jim O’Neill, Thomas Hay, Bill Kunen, and Tom Toohey. Three of these men were honored with executive positions: Hay became vice-president; Durant, secretary, and Toohey, treasurer. Such a forward step speaks favorably indeed for the future firmness of the class drama.

The other interest, current events, was treated in a different manner. For the development of this activity a new club, the Forum, was organized. Its membership was limited to freshmen; its purpose was first, to provide for its members a better knowledge of everyday events, and secondly, to enable its members to speak before an audience. The Forum, under the direction of Father Powers, consists of nine members: Tom Hay, Secretary; Dan Durant, Tom Toohey, Tom Dwyer, Bill Kunen, James O’Neill, Joe Neilan, Bill Fields, and Bill McCabe. It has, so far, given every evidence of permanency, and thus strikes a confident note for the worthiness of the motives of the club.

The extra-curricular activities of the freshman class fell, therefore, into three divisions, divisions which, in four years, will become the foundation for a glorious monument of achievement. This monument, although not material, will possess those qualities which a material edifice can never contain.
ACTIVITIES
The White and Blue

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JOSPEH A. FLEMING
JOHN J. ZDANEWICZ
EDWARD V. CHMELY
ROCCO A. MISURIELLO

SALVATORE A. FILIPPONE
THOMAS G. CONNORS
EDWARD F. McKEON
GEORGE F. CROWE
ALOYSIUS J. RYAN
GUSTAVE F. GOERZ
HENRY J. McTAGE

LEO J. FITZSIMMONS
Dramatic Club

Under the direction of its Moderator, Reverend Stafford A. Blake, and Faculty Advisors, Doctors Allen E. Woodall and James J. Savage, the Dramatic Club has taken on new life. The purpose of the dramatic club is to present plays during the school year, together with giving the members the opportunity of perfecting the art of speech. The members meet weekly at which time all points pertaining to dramatics and progress of the club are discussed.

The men chosen to carry on the work of the club are as follows:

J. A. Goldenbaum—President  
Thomas J. Hay—Vice-President  
Daniel E. Durant—Secretary  
John F. Gawlik—Corresponding Secretary  
Thomas J. Tuohy—Treasurer
The Setonian

Moderator
REV. STAFFORD A. BLAKE

Faculty Advisor
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HENRY G. BECK, '34

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JOSEPH P. OWENS, '34
DAVID J. PATHE, '34
JOHN J. SCHARNUS, '34
JOSEPH V. HOLZINGER, '34
EDWARD A. SLATTERY, '35
FRANK A. REINBOLD, '36
The Setonian

The Setonian for 1932-33 was placed in the able hands of George Crowe, '33, as Editor-in-Chief and Martin J. Byrne, '33, as Business Manager. The Staff, Rev. Stafford A. Blake, Moderator and Allan D. Woodall, Ph. D., Faculty Advisor, deserve much credit for the successful manner in which the editions were put forth. Its literary articles were always of the highest calibre and the Campus News up to the minute and interesting. Published quarterly it met with an enthusiastic reception by the student body and each edition was eagerly awaited. Seton Hall may well be proud of its college publication if it maintains the high standard it has heretofore.
Student Council

MEMBERS

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JOSEPH A. FLEMING, '33
JOSEPH V. HOLZINGER, '34
EDWARD J. QUINN, '34
THOMAS CARLIN, '35
WALTER A. MURRAY, '36
CHARLES J. REILLY, '36

THOMAS W. HOWELL, '33
KENNETH G. DOWNER, '34
RAY MILES, '35
NORBERT BERG, '35
FRANKLYN DAVEY, '36

REV. CHARLES E. LILLIS, Moderator
HE Student Council was organized by Father Lillis early in the year in order to give the student body a voice in Athletics and to have an organization which could assist him in running the Athletic Association. Each of the Class Presidents named two men to the Council and at the first meeting plans were laid to bring the student body to the remaining football games. Later plans were made for the Christmas show and for the Class Basketball League. The Council also took care of the Basketball Home Games and assisted Father Lillis in promoting the Track Meet. The moratorium on Athletics, made necessary by the lack of funds, greatly curtailed the Council's activities, nevertheless it made ambitious plans for a Class Baseball League which is expected to be the best in many years due to the many Varsity athletes who are this year eligible for Class competition. We hope that each succeeding year will enlarge the scope and activities of the Council until it is able to develop in the Student Body one hundred percent loyalty and support to Seton Hall. The Student Body, in its turn, will, through this Council, continue to have a voice in the Athletic activities of their college.
The Varsity Shop

Martin J. Byrne .......................................................... Manager

Vincent A. McIntee, '33
Henry J. McTague, '33
Edward A. Slattery, '35
Edward D. Hennessey, '35
ATHLETICS

"Bud"

"Shorty"
Varsity Football

Richard E. Smith, Coach
Martin J. Byrne, Manager

J. Blair
K. Downer
J. Conway
A. Cicconi
W. Murray
N. Berg
R. Morgan
J. Holzinger
M. Schoettley
N. Rielly
L. Harris
D. Sabo
S. Lifson

Brian D. Conlan, Captain
George Byrne, Ass. Mgr.

F. McCullough
E. Hoffman
W. Madigan
H. Tyne
J. Shrinkovich
G. Wildman
J. Shaeffer
J. Curran
C. Barababas
L. Tabac
J. Kelly
M. Eslar
J. Duger, Trainer
Varsity Football

STIFF schedule awaited the players last fall when they reported for practice under the able hand of Coach "Red" Smith. Included in it were games with Villanova, Manhattan, Davis Elkins and others, teams which can supply real opposition for anyone. The team on the whole was light, but fast and scrappy. Many veterans returned among whom were Captain "Bud" Conlan, "Mush" Eslar, Ken Downer, Dal Sabo and others.

Although the season's record showed four defeats and three victories it must be kept in mind that the four teams that defeated Setonia were among the best in the East and that we were stepping out of our class to meet them.

This year Seton Hall loses its outstanding player of the past three seasons. "Bud" Conlan will graduate this June and his loss will be keenly felt. His fighting spirit, grim determination and wholehearted will to win characterized every game and provided an inspiration to his fellow teammates. Setonia is sorry to lose him. It will be difficult to fill his shoes. A true leader—a fair player—what more can be said?
Varsity Basketball

LESTER FRIES, Coach
HARRY MCTAGUE, '33, Manager

LOUIS BABIAK, '35
EDWARD SKEUSE, '35
ROBERT MORGAN, '36
MYRON ESLAR, '35

JOHN ZDANEWICZ, '33, Captain

PAT. MCCORMACK, '36
CHARLES RIELLY, '36
EDWARD HOFFMAN, '36
FRANK MCCULLOUGH, '36
Varsity Basketball

The shadow of "Ole Man" football had barely passed from view when the basketball candidates began practice under the able tutelage of coach, Les Fries. The nucleus of the team consisted of "Shorty" Zdanewicz, the stellar forward of last year, Lou Babiak, Bill Madigan, and "Mush" Eslar. Several high class performers were among the newcomers.

The schedule was a short but rather difficult one. Several of the leading Metropolitan teams were played. Among the new opponents taken on were the Manhattan College and Catholic University. Fordham, St. Thomas, Long Island University, and La Salle were also scheduled.

The season opened on the seventh of December against La Salle at Philadelphia. The Setonians were slow in starting the first half of the game. However they livened things up in the second half and were very close to victory. The final score stood La Salle 31—Seton Hall 28. Captain Zdanewicz starred.

In the next game, which was played at the Setonian gym, the homesters took a 27 to 26 count over the Brooklyn City College in a fast hard fought game. Once again Zdanewicz was Seton Hall's leading scorer.

The crack Columbia University outfit was met by the Setonians on December 13. The Columbians proved too much for the visitors in spite of the fight they put up. The final score was Columbia 47—Seton Hall 22. "Shorty" continued his brilliant playing.

On the wintry night of December 17, the Setonians opposed the Catholic University team from the Capitol City. The game was played at the East Orange High School court. After the final whistle of a nip and tuck battle had sounded, the Seton Hall courtsters were found at the long end of the score. Zdanewicz and McCormack starred for Seton Hall. Seton Hall 20—Catholic U. 18.

January 7 found the St. Peter's College five furnishing the opposition for the Seton Hall Pirates, and it was certainly stiff opposition. The boys from across the river put up an unexpected attack. However in the final reckoning the men from Seton Hall were found to be the victors. Score St. Peter's 26—Setonia 30. Setonia's diminutive Captain garnered the most tallies.

Filled with the desire to taste the sweetness of revenge the "Villagers" played hosts to the La Salle College team in a return gam on January. And sweet revenge it was. The local boys flashed a dazzling brand of ball. The visitors were swept off their feet to the tune of 20 to 37. The whole Setonian squad rendered a good account of itself.

On January 14, Zdanewicz & Co. traveled to New York and engaged the Fordham University team. The Seton Hall players had the Fordhamites worried from the start. The lead kept changing hands throughout the game. At one stage of the game the Setonians held a four point advantage over the home team. Fordham, however, evened up the score and in the final four seconds of play sank the winning basket. Score: Seton Hall 23—Fordham 25. The scintillating playing of Zdanewicz drew comment from the Metropolitan scribes.
Long Island University furnished the next opposition for Seton Hall. The locals had things pretty well under control in the first half. Long Island rallied in the second half but failed in the closing minutes of play. Final score: Long Island U. 30—Seton Hall 38.

On January 25 the Setonians traveled to the coal regions to meet the representatives of St. Thomas College. What a night for the Setonians. They had the distinction of handing the "Tommies" the second defeat ever suffered on their home court. It was a fast close game, but the Setonians won 37 to 36. Again "Shorty" was the outstanding star. The playing of Babiak, Madigan, Blair, and Skeuse was very creditable. "Shorty" scored 17 points.

Seton Hall's fourth defeat of the season was suffered at the hands of the Manhattan College quintet. The "Villagers" staged a great battle but weakened at the end. The final score was Manhattan 36—Seton Hall 21. Zdanewicz and Babiak starred.

After the Manhattan game the Setonians went to Jersey City for a return encounter with the Petreans. This game proved more disastrous for the home team than the first. The final score read St. Peter's 16—Seton Hall 27. Captain Zdanewicz was leading scorer for the evening. He tallied 12 points.

The final game of the season was a return game with Long Island U. at Brooklyn. In this game Lou Babiak played his best game of the season. Zdanewicz, Madigan, Reilly, and Babiak were the bulwarks in both offense and defense. The game was a fast one, the final score being Long Island U. 36—Seton Hall 38.

This game spelled the final to the career of one of Seton Hall's most colorful and outstanding basketball stars, Captain John "Shorty" Zdanewicz. "Shorty" often proved himself the salient factor in many of Seton Hall's victories. His floor work and accurate shooting together with a determined and fighting spirit was an inspiration to his fellow players. Athletics at Seton Hall bids farewell to a man, who has done much to keep Setonia in the hearts of a sport-loving world.

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<th>Date</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
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<td>Dec. 7</td>
<td>La Salle—away</td>
<td>31</td>
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<td>Dec. 10</td>
<td>Brooklyn C. C.—home</td>
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<td>Dec. 13</td>
<td>Columbia U.—away</td>
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<td>Dec. 17</td>
<td>Catholic U.—home</td>
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<td>Jan. 7</td>
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<td>Long Island U.—home</td>
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<td>Jan. 25</td>
<td>St. Thomas—away</td>
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<td>Feb. 4</td>
<td>Manhattan—away</td>
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<td>Feb. 11</td>
<td>St. Peter's—away</td>
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<td>Feb. 15</td>
<td>Long Island U.—away</td>
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Acknowledgements

E, the Staff, in looking back over the year spent in producing this tenth volume of the "White and Blue", fully realize how inadequate would have been our efforts but for the kindly assistance of those who gave to us the benefit of their experience. We therefore take this opportunity to express our sincere thanks to:

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