

The
Bapstonian

June, 1931

The
Bapistonian



JOHN BAPST HIGH SCHOOL

FOREWORD

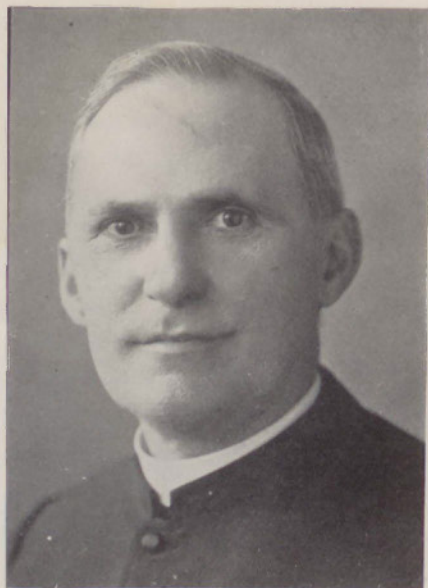


It is the most earnest desire of the members of the faculty that the graduates of this class of 1931 may be blessed with an abundance of happiness and success in the positions to which God assigns them in life. The passing years will bring cares and difficulties. Life's problems will bring moments of anxiety and concern. But if the lessons of fidelity and industry, taught in the classroom, are carried into life, cares and anxieties will be tempered with the joy of duty fully accomplished and rewarded with the happiness of success.

The contents of this book will bring back the memory of associations formed in the environment of school life where impressions are made which last throughout life. If friendships are founded on christian principles they are a source of happiness and strength. The loyalty of a friend brings joy and consolation. The noble characteristics of a friend awaken within us the desire to imitate.

The graduates of this class are taking with them the friendship of both faculty and students. Let us hope that in that friendship they have found something noble to imitate. Let us hope that the memory of their associations with faculty and students may help to keep their aims noble and their lives a source of pride and comfort to those who are intensely interested in their welfare. Let us hope that the passing of time will not lessen their interest in the activities of their Alma Mater but rather increase their loyalty and devotion.

TO OUR PASTORS



REV. THOMAS. J. NELLIGAN
Pastor of St. John's Church



REV. TIMOTHY H. HOULIHAN
Pastor of St. Mary's Church

This first edition of the "Bapstonian"
is dedicated in appreciation of their
ceaseless devotion, untiring labors,
and unstinted sacrifice in our behalf.

SUCCESS

Up the waters of the Penobscot
Came the Jesuit Father Bapst,
Eager to begin his labors,
Flinching not at any task.

Barren fields were there to greet him,
Also barren were the hearts
Of many, who were here before him
With glances full of poisoned darts.

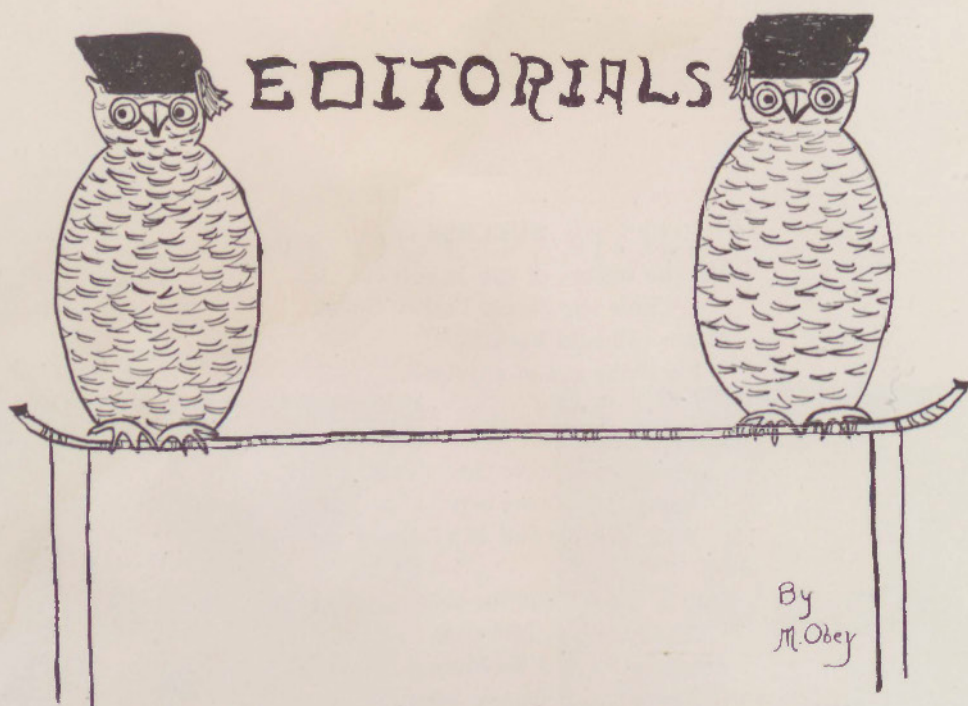
But in these fields the seeds were sown
Of education, and each sod
Answered with a budding flower,
Always with its eye toward God.

And the pastors in our city
After Grammar school was done
Said "We need a Catholic High School
Built by each and every one."

"Can't be done," the pessimist faltered
When a Catholic High was mentioned;
"Must be done," the pastors answered
"Wholly by the well-intentioned."

So they started on the High School
Who can doubt it pays to try?
Trusting Him Who is with us always
When they see our John Bapst High.

Georgiana E. Knaide, '34.



OPPORTUNITY

THE youth of today is like an inexperienced hunter of elephants in the jungle. He sees a beautiful antelope and decides that he wants it as a trophy. But after he has shot it he finds it necessary to leave his gun and ammunition belt behind in order to carry it home. On the way home he sees the real object of his hunt, but, having no efficient weapon, he is unable to secure it.

The youth is the inexperienced hunter of success in the world of industry and business. He sees an opportunity to work and decides to make the best of it. But he finds it necessary to leave school. He is soon confronted with a chance for success but, like the hunter, is not qualified to acquire it.

When we leave school, we are leaving behind our greatest weapon in our hunt for success. This weapon is the gun of education, loaded with the bullet of our personal ability. It is aimed at success through the sights of teacher's advice and experience.

Success, on the other hand, is like an animal which tries to evade us by leading the way through difficulty. No matter how much we exert ourselves or how accurately we use our personal judgement, it is always just out of range. However, with perseverance, we shall, like the hunter, unexpectedly obtain the great object of our hunt. Then, and only then, may we rejoice.

William Blinn, '31.

PRO LINQUA LATINA

WHAT is all this discussion we hear about the study of Latin classics in the high schools of our country? Everywhere we hear: "Why are we obliged to study Latin? What is its practical value?"

In the first place, Latin is very important to us in the study of the English language. How many words do we use in the English language that are of pure Anglo Saxon origin? Very few. On the other hand, more than one-half, perhaps sixty per cent, of the words in our native language are of Latin origin. Is not this statement proof enough that we should learn as much as possible about the Latin language and its heroes?

The study of Latin enables us to speak our own language correctly and moreover aids us in the correct spelling of our words. Through the study of Latin we have the opportunity of reading some of the greatest classics of the world as they were written by the mighty geniuses of Rome—Virgil, Cicero, and Caesar. Many of the classics have lost their natural beauty by a too free translation from the original. When we read them as they were written in Latin, we are better able to grasp the thought that the writer intended to express.

So in no better way than by the study of Latin can we learn about the customs of the Romans, their life, civilization, and literature. All these things are a source of information to us. For what other purpose do we attend school than to seek and acquire information and become better acquainted with the things of this world in which we live?

In translating Latin, our minds become trained to look, think and speak accurately.

The main reason for the study of Latin by Catholic students should be that of becoming more familiar with the language used by the Church and especially of following more closely and with more interest and devotion the ceremonies of the Church, particularly those used in the Mass.

We may make Latin more interesting as a study by associating it with our other lessons. Whatever branch of work we undertake, we shall always find that our knowledge of Latin, no matter how little we have acquired, will help us.

Nora MacDonald, '31.



SCHOOL SPIRIT

HOW often have we been told that we were lacking in school spirit? The question seems to be "What is School Spirit?"

School spirit is the enthusiasm of the students to make their school a fitting example to other schools, to raise their standards higher by good scholarship and sportsmanship and, with the cooperation of the faculty, to be interested in anything in which the school takes a part. The chief aim of every student individually should be to make himself an outstanding character in his school life. He should at all times conduct himself as a genuine sport and never do anything which would bring disgrace on his school. The best way a pupil can show his interest is by striving to be a representative in at least one of the activities of the school. If he cannot take an active part, he should at least be counted as an able supporter.

Hildred G. McNeil, '31.

Class Ode



As ships that ply over the ocean
In fog and in rain and in sun,
So we have sailed over four short years
To a goal that we feel we have won.

The time has come when we must part,
The road we have travelled must end,
We look back with fond recollections
On teachers and classmates as friends.

To those who shall tread the same pathway
Our feelings mere words can't express,
We hope you will walk in our footsteps
And be loyal to J. B. H. S.

The standards you've set for our school years
Have been an inspiring aim,
Now we bid you a tender, fond farewell,
As a ship which departs for the main.

When we go forth into the world,
We are blazoned with your name.
May God guide us to keep it clean
And bring to it honor and fame!

Hildred G. McNeil, '31.



OTIS BLINN

"Oty"

Senior Debating Team '31; Graduation Essayist '31; Mgr. of Athletics '29.

"Oty is one of the most brilliant students whom we have had the pleasure of knowing. He is quiet and unassuming. He is a practical thinker. Girls make "Oty" uneasy when he is in their presence as he is bashful. Being ambitious, energetic, and practical, he will unquestionably succeed in his career. "Gluck auf," "Oty."

MARY CASPER

"Toots"

Latin Club (3); French Club (4); Debating Team (3); Sodality

Here is our Mary, always in trim,

Active in sports, full of life and of vim.

Always ready to do her bit.

We think that in life, she will make quite a hit.

Mary's active in sports, and a loyal pal to us all. We know, Mary, that you will be a great success in life.



WILLIAM BLINN

"Willie"

Football '30-'31; Asst. Editor of Eaglet '31; Asst. Business Mgr. of Bapstonian, '31.

Willie is a friend of everybody. He is a good mathematician and an expert chemist. He has a big heart and will never refuse to help a friend if he is able to do so.

CLAIRE DAIGLE

"Claire"

Vice-President (2); Secretary of Class (3); Consul of Latin Club (3); Debating Team (3); Basketball Team (2-3); Double A; Athletic Editor of Bapstonian (4); Sodality; Honor Essay.

Here we have a little girl,

With charming manners and hair that curls,

In Latin and French no one can excel

This witty and humorous mademoiselle.





JOHN CARBONE

"Barabas"

Debating '31; Dramatics '30-'31; Football '30; Associate Editor of "Bapstonian" '31.

John Barabas Carbone, soldier, scholar, poet and philosopher admits that he has even more virtues. He came from B. H. S., two years ago and for those two years has impressed the faculty of the school with his oratorical displays over practically nothing at all.

THERESA GILLIS

"Tessie"

French Club (4); Debating Team (3); Sodality.

Our Tess is very quiet with only two failings—driving a Ford and pulling black curls.



ADRIAN CHISHOLM

"Bisom"

Football '29, '30; Dramatics '30, '31; Exchange Editor of "Bapstonian," '31.

This youth, by following his nose, has made a wide path of glory for himself in football and dramatics. He is our own Cyrano de Bergarac. His ambition is to be an electrical engineer. Among classmates and undergraduates he has a well deserved popularity.

FLORENCE GRAHAM

"Flo"

Debating Team (3); Sodality.

A little bit bashful,
A little bit shy,
Epics don't bother her,
We all wonder why!





LEO CONNOR

"Coke"

Football '29; Basketball '29, '30; Baseball '29, '30, '31; Sport Editor of "Bapstonian" '31.

"Coke's" ambition is to become a cashier in some big bank. With this in mind he has secured the job of cashier in our own lunch room. "Coke" often gives the students the wrong change but it must be remembered "nemo sine vitii nascitur."

LOUISE GRANT

"Louise"

Debating Team (3); Civics Club (3); Sodality.

Clever, attractive, popular, sweet,
A dearer girl you'd never meet
A would-be stenographer, typist too—
Louise, the class is proud of you.



JOSEPH MARTIN CONWAY

"Joe"

Baseball '29, '30, '31; Basketball '29, '30, '31; Football '30; Dramatics '31

"Joe" is one energetic youngster. He is always at the head of the Latin class—but only in the front seat. Renowned far and wide is his athletic ability. His ready wit always brings a laugh and his peculiar characteristic is his large ears. Here's looking at you, "Joe."

THENA GUITE

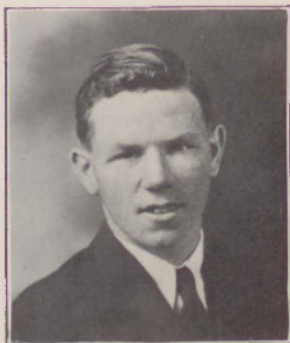
"Tina"

Latin Club (3); Debating Team (3); French Club (4); Orchestra (4); Sodality.

Although Thena is very studious, it does not prevent her from being very jolly.

We shall always remember her pleasant smile.





WILLIAM FLANNIGAN

"Brick"

Asst. Mgr. Football '29; Baseball 29, '30, '31; Mgr. Football '30; Personal Editor of "Bapstonian," '31.

A popular student among the undergraduates at John Bapst is "Brick." He has played baseball up here and has done a very good job of it. He will be remembered for his lavish generosity toward the boys in the Cafeteria. "Brick" has made many friends up here, and has their best wishes for a happy future.

FLORENCE MARTINI

"Tini"

Class President (2-3-4); Debating Team (3); Civics Club (3); Double A Literary Editor of the "Bapstonian;" Honor Essay.

"Tini" is our president,
A friend both tried and true,
"Tini" is the kind of girl
Who always rushes through.

Florence is one girl in the class who is liked by all who know her, and her friends are many indeed.

Succeed in life as you have in John Bapst, Florence, and you'll surely reach your goal.



CHARLES HARRINGTON

"Goofy"

Debating, '31.

Chas. is the trigonometry star in our class. He is a good natured chap with a keen sense of humor. We shall miss him when the portals close behind him. Being energetic, he will have great success.

MONA MacDONALD

"Mona"

Latin Club (3); Debating Team (3); French Club (4); Sodality.

Mona is a little doll,
Although she isn't very tall.
She likes to study very well,
Never longing for the bell.





WALTER "Von" HICKSON

"Von"

Dramatics '31; Senior Class Historian '31; Senior Debating Team '31; Football '29, '30, '31; Graduation Essayist '31.

Walter has been with us three years. He has a great ability for foreign languages. We will remember Walter for the many arguments he has had with all the teachers. We all wish you the best of luck, Walter.

HILDRED McNEIL

"Hilly"

Class President (2); Vlass Vice-President (3-4); Basketball Team (2-3); Double A; Debating Team (3); Latin Club (3); Orchestra (4); Editor-in-Chief of "Bapstonian;" Sodality; French Club (4).

"Hilly" has always been a great asset to the class of '31. Her wit and her sunny disposition have brightened many classes.



REGINA MCPHEE

"Gene" "Gena" "Mac"

Debating Team (3); Civics Club (3); Double A; Secretary of Class (4); Personal Editor of the "Bapstonian" (4); Sodality.

If being a star in history helps one to succeed, Gena will come out on top. We wish her the greatest success.

JOHN McDOUGALL

"Johnnie"

Football '30; Debating '31.

Johnnie is a nice fellow. Nothing seems to worry him. We are sure that he will make friends wherever he goes and that he will be a success in life. Johnnie is the best sleeper any class that Bapst ever saw.





McGRATH, DANIEL,

"Danny"

Basketball '31; Printer of Eaglet '31.

Danny is quiet, unassuming and gentlemanly, *inside* the classroom and *outside*. He is of a studious, and ambitious nature and always does his work well. Dan is an attentive pupil, a shrewd fellow and a sincere friend. We feel that he will attain his goal in the near future.

MARGARET MOONEY

"Peg"

Civics Club (3); Debating Team (3); Double A; Sodality; Art Editor of the "Bapstonian;" Class Treasurer (4).

Here's to Margaret happy and gay,
Full of laughter throughout the day,
A friend tried and true in every way.



CHARLES MORAN

"Charlie"

Printer of Eaglet '31; Graduation Essayist '31.

Charlie has been an honor student since he entered Bapst. He has a smile for all and a keen sense of humor. Charlie is the "Bill Tilden" of the tennis players of Bapst. We shall remember him as the best booster Bapst has had. We hate to see him go. Good-bye and good luck, Charlie!

MARY OBEY

"Sunny"

Civics Club (3); Debating Team (3); Art Editor of Bapstonian (4); Sodality.

Mary is fond of every sport we know, but she is fonder still of being "the class artist."





CLEMENT POOLER,

"Clem"

Baseball '30; Basketball (Mgr.) '31; Orchestra '31; Dramatics '30, '31; Business Mgr. of "Bapstonian" '31.

Clement, during his senior year, was manager of the basketball and baseball teams. In this position he has shown the qualities of a real executive, being able to get other people to do his work for him. J. B. H. S., wishes Clem continued success.

MILDRED POOLER,

"Mil"

Basketball Team (2-3); Treasurer of Class (3); Latin Club (3); Debating Team (3); Double A; Secretary of French Club (4); Associate Editor of the "Bapstonian;" (4), Valedictorian.

We owe much to Mil for the success we have had in athletics. In mathematics, Mil surpasses us all; we hope she will make good.



DANIEL RYAN

"Danny"

Debating '31; Graduation Essayist '31.

We are proud to call you a member of our class. What you have already done convinces us that you are headed for success. There is only one thing that you will have to learn:—Break your silence and fight for your rights.

REGINA ROGAN

"Gene"

Civics Club (3); Debating Team (3); Sodality.

Gene is a gay, very gay little Miss
A spirited lass full of frolic and bliss,
With brooches and jewels forever arrayed
She ever appears a fashionable maid.





MARGARET RYAN

"Peg"

Latin Club (3); Debating Team (3); French Club (4); Orchestra (4).

In musical programs, Margaret is always our favorite at the piano whether as soloist or as accompanist. We wish her the best of success.

CATHERINE SPRINGER

"Kay"

Debating Team (3), Civics Club (3), Double A.

Catherine is our fun-loving Brewer girl, a friend to all. We all wish you great success in your future activities, Catherine.



ROBERT SOUCY

'Bob'

Debating '31; School Notes Editor on Eaglet '31.

This lad is a level-headed, sensible boy. He is fond of sports and is, in his own opinion, a good skater. He is sociable, likable and optimistic. He intends to be a baker and is doing well, no one having received indigestion from his baking yet.

HELEN TOOLE

"Helen"

Civics Club (3), Debating Team (3), Sodality.

Helen is a true pal to us all. And her quick wit and ready smile will always gain her friendship.

Helen is our little pal.
You'll never see her pout.
You'll always see her smiling,
Day in and day out.





EVELYN WELCH

"Eve"

Debating Team (3); Civics Club (3); French Club (4).

We all like Evelyn, because of her good humor and sportsmanship. "Eve" is always cheerful whether in school or out of school.

ELIZABETH WHITE

"Betty"

Latin Club (3); Double A; Debating Team (3); French Club (4); Sodality.

For miles around
There can scarce be found
A girl like Betty White.
She is full of life
You just know she is nice
And we hope she will reach great heights.



GRADUATING CLASS

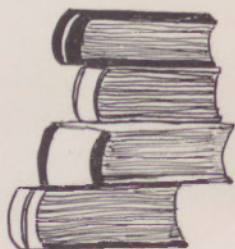
June has come as it always does,
And brought its joys along,
But for us it has brought feelings,
Which we cannot translate into song.

To us it means we are leaving,
A noble friend and true,
A friend who has always been a friend,
And the thought of going makes us blue.

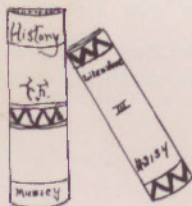
John Bapst, we have grown to love you,
And now we utter a sigh,
For the time to depart has arrived,
And to you we must say our good-bye.

But we are at a loss for words,
Worthy of one like you,
So we say in simple words,
John Bapst, farewell, good-bye, adieu.

LITERARY



By
M. Obey



Is Romance Dead?

CERTAIN individuals have expressed their opinion that true romance is dead. This is probably due to the belief that machines have so many uses that they may be used as a substitute for anything, even romance. But upon examination we can easily see that this is not true. Romance lies not only in the seeking of adventure but also in the portrayal of ideals that people admire. History, in the last decade, has given us adventures never before dreamed of and men who portrayed more noble ideals than any one man ever before possessed.

Probably the best known man who has combined both adventure and ideals is Charles Lindbergh. In 1927 he set forth upon an adventure that had already claimed several lives and had given success to nobody. To do this he showed courage, daring and love of adventure, qualities admired by everybody. While the whole world was held in suspense with wonder, admiration and expectation, a highly dramatic episode was taking place in the air above the Atlantic ocean. A lone flier at the controls of the Spirit of St. Louis was waging a battle against the elements. With nothing to listen to but the sound of his motor, nothing to speak to except his sturdy ship, and nothing to look at besides darkness, fog, and the waves that were visible because of their nearness, he fought his way along his self-planned and unmarked path to emerge victorious. After being hailed by the whole world and honored by the royal houses of Europe as the greatest hero of modern times, he returned home and tried to resume his former quiet life. What fiction story is as great as this mighty spectacle of real life and why do we not call this romance?

Richard E. Byrd, in quest of adventure, spent four years in the frozen wastes of the Arctic Regions. These four years were filled with unforgettable adventures, toil, and hardships for himself and every man in his crew. During the winter they lived six com-

plete months without once seeing daylight. This was due to two reasons; namely, there was no daylight, and it was so cold that they lived in tunnels under the snow. During the summer he did his travelling by aeroplane because a man could walk only a few miles in a whole day. After four years of this life, during which he gathered scientific data, he came home with every member of his crew alive. Instead of capitalizing his great achievement and living in luxury he returned to the scenes of his exile in the interest of science. If this is not romance, then, what is it?

Knut Rockne did not achieve recognition by one single stroke of adventure but lived a life that was a romance from beginning to end. Starting as the son of a poor immigrant, he became one of the most prominent and the most universally liked men in the United States. While working for success he showed qualities which, probably more than anything else, have contributed to his unusual popularity. With courage and determination he worked his way through both high school and college. After graduation he became a member of the faculty and later the head football coach of his Alma Mater, Notre Dame. His coaching career is a monument that will live forever. His methods completely revolutionized football and made it the leading college sport. He organized the famous Rockne System of football at Notre Dame. Men who had coached longer than he attended his coaching school. He has taught athletes whose names will live as long as the sport of football is played. What man is a greater and more deserving hero of romance?

After considering three such striking examples we start searching for a cause for our mistake. If we had followed the adage "Seek and you shall find" before making our statement, we should not now be using it to justify ourselves in our mistake. Romance, when we look for it, is so abundant that we wonder what we should do without it.

William Blinn, '31.



Hesitation

HE had dodged the issue for a whole week but now he could put it off no longer. He had been given "the last warning." Now, steeling himself against weakening, he strode to his room, locking himself in carefully. He stood for a few moments with his back to the door, his palms pressed against the cool wood-work. Then, summoning all his courage he walked to his desk. The implement should have been in the second drawer but, searching feverishly, he could not find it. Then he remembered. The last time he had used it he had reloaded it and placed it in his suit pocket.

Suddenly he heard a loud rapping at the door. Distracted, he opened it. A policeman was standing on the threshold! But he merely asked the name of the owner of the house and returned to his beat.

Another interruption would be fatal. He must hurry before the other members of the family came home. He secured the implement from his pocket, handling it gingerly. Then, squaring his shoulders, he sat down at his desk and wrote his long-delayed English Theme.

Claire Daigle, '31.

A Ruined Dream



THE sun was fast sinking. I must hurry or be late for supper and the descent over the mountain would take some time. Somehow my limbs had become heavy, and my feet refused to move, they were rooted to the ground. What was I to do? Every effort I made to move was useless. The night shadows were drawing closer and my body felt very, very queer! It seemed to reach toward the sky and grow taller as the minutes went slowly by—would morning never come? Taller, taller, became my body; longer grew my arms. Faintly glowed the dawn in the East. The sun was rising and casting its golden rays upon the lake and the river I had been admiring the day before. I was no longer a human being but a tall, majestic pine tree!

The men were beginning their journey up the mountain side. I heard faintly, then more clearly the ringing of axes—now other trees around me were falling. Oh! what was that sharp pain striking my trunk with a sharp axe. I fell, someone removed my many limbs and hauled me to the lake shore. Here I was placed on a pile and forced to wait many days in the cold and the snow. In the spring I was pushed into the lake and my long journey had begun. Men struck sharp picks into me when I tried to escape from the icy water. Finally I reached the mill. After going through large pots and under huge wheels I was cut up into sheets of paper and placed in a ship. The ship was moving; I was rolling and someone was talking—speaking to me, “Get up or you will be late for school.”

Regina McPhee.



Mother Mary Catherine McAuley, Foundress of the Order of Mercy



IN the early part of the nineteenth century, after three hundred years of oppression for the Faith of Christ, the Irish people stood greatly in need of a leader to champion the cause of Christian education and to show mercy and love to God's poor. Such a leader was found in the person of Mother Mary Catherine McAuley, the saintly Foundress of the Sisters of Mercy, who devoted her energy and all her resources to aid the Church in Ireland.

The work of education was no light task, for in 1827 the Penal Laws were still in force, and three centuries of persecution had left the people miserably poor, ignorant of knowledge derived from books, and uninstructed in the truths of Faith.

Catherine McAuley was born on Sept. 29, 1787, at Stormanstown House, County Dublin, Ireland. Descended on both her father's and her mother's side from ancient and honorable families, she reaped the priceless advantage of a refining home influence. Her mother was a worldly woman, charming, amiable, and cultured, and prominent in social circles. Her father was a Christian gentleman, solidly pious, and charitable to the

poor, upon whom he spent much time instructing them in Christian Doctrine. This kind father was an inspiration to Catherine all through her life, and the influence of his good example is traced in the virtues she possessed.

But Catherine was not to live long under his direction, for God called this "soldier of Christ" to Himself when Catherine was but seven. Four years later Death claimed her mother, and the children were sent to live with non-Catholic relatives who did everything they could to turn them from the faith of their parents. Catherine had lived here only five years when she was adopted by Mr. and Mrs. Callahan, Protestant relatives of Mrs. McAuley. Again she had much to endure on account of her religion, for her new guardians were also intensely hostile to the Catholic Church. She quietly suffered all these trials, and constantly prayed that God might give her benefactors the gift of faith. Her prayers were not unheeded, for they both died Catholics.

At the death of Mr. Callahan, Catherine found herself the heiress of his vast wealth, which she determined to use for the glory of God and the relief of the poor. She immediately obtained permission from Rev. Dr. Blake, to erect a building on Baggot St., Dublin, which should serve for a school, orphanage and home for working girls. This institution was formally opened on Sept. 24, 1827, with Miss Anne Doyle in charge and Miss Catherine Byrne as teacher. The following year, permission was granted to call it the Institute of Our Blessed Lady of Mercy.

Before long it was deemed necessary to have a religious family formed of the ladies who were assisting in this charitable work, and to have them conform to monastic discipline. Training in the duties and obligations of religious life would be necessary. Accordingly on Sept. 8, 1830, Miss McAuley and two companions were sent to the Novitiate of the Presentation Nuns at George's Hill, Dublin. Here they spent three months as postulants, after which time they received the religious habit. A year later, Dec. 12, 1831, Sister Mary Catherine McAuley, Sister Mary Anne Doyle, and Sister Mary Elizabeth Harley, the first Sisters of Mercy, pronounced the three vows of religion, poverty, chastity, and obedience, with the proviso that these vows should include whatever the Church should decree later for the Sisters of Mercy.

That same day, Mother McAuley and her companions returned to Baggot St., where they were joyfully received. The following day Mother McAuley was canonically installed as Mother Superior. Her first care was to arrange a program of the day's duties, and then to prepare for the reception of the seven candidates who had carried on the work at Baggot St. during her absence. The habit of the Sisters of Mercy was designed by the Foundress, and was received by these seven postulants on Jan. 23, 1832. A rule was then written for the Congregation. It was adapted from that of the Presentation Order, which is a modification of the Rule of St. Augustine.

Immediately the Sisters of Mercy began the visitation of the sick and the instruction of the poor in their homes. Mother McAuley obtained permission for them to visit the public hospitals, prisons, and work houses. In order to accomplish her great desire that all should receive a thoroughly Christian education, she opened free schools for the children of parents who could not afford to send them to the boarding schools.

Among the earliest friends of the rising Institute was Daniel O'Connell, who showed

his warmest sympathy with the work of the Community and often presided at the Christmas dinner given to the poor children of the neighborhood. Mrs. O'Connell, in her frequent visits to the schools, never left without giving a sum of money for the poor.

Other benefactors also cooperated, and the Order spread rapidly. Mother McAuley's life as a religious was short, but replete with good works. In a summary of her life, Mother Mary Vincent Hartnett writes: "Among her great virtues, perfect detachment and love of holy poverty shone conspicuously, but, above all, her charity was transcendent. The pure love of God was her one motive, and for His dear sake, she loved her neighbor, His image. She was never weary of dilating on the description of charity given by the Apostle, and, with almost inspired eloquence, inculcating it on her spiritual family. Almighty God raised the supernatural edifice of her perfection on the gifts of nature with which He had previously endowed her. He gave her great benevolence and kindness of disposition which made her feelingly alive to the wants of her fellow-creatures, and ever solicitous to relieve them."

During her years of religious life, Mother McAuley established nine houses of her Order in Ireland, two in England, and made plans for a foundation in Newfoundland. She had the great happiness of receiving from Christ's Vicar, Pope Gregory XVI, the approval of her Congregation, May 1835, and the Confirmation of the Rules and Constitutions of the Institute, July, 1841.

After ten years of joyful, fruitful service in the vineyard of the Lord, Mother Catherine McAuley, surrounded by her dear children in religion, peacefully died, Nov. 11, 1841. A part of the Convent garden was consecrated as a cemetery, and here her mortal remains were laid to rest, with a small cross marking her grave.

The fervent hope of the thousands of her followers is that some day in the near future Holy Mother Church may listen to their petition to examine the virtues of Mother Catherine McAuley, and to hear that Infallible Guide declare that those virtues so faithfully practiced were of an heroic degree, and that she may be regarded by them, her daughters, as Catherine McAuley, one of the Blessed.

Regina Rogan, '31.



The Radio Propagation of the Faith

THE Catholic Church was instituted by Christ for the establishment and continuation of His great kingdom throughout the world. We read in the pages of Roman history that God had prepared the world by the extraordinary development of that great empire for the propagation of the truths of His holy religion. The great system of Roman roads, the fact that the two languages of Latin and Greek were understood by all, the knowledge of the Principles of Greek philosophy, facilitated the work of the Apostles and their disciples in the work of preaching the truths of salvation.

As the world developed and expanded, as man's genius given to him by God thought out and brought forth new means of communication, the Catholic Church has always

been eager to use these fruits of man's ingenuity and God's goodness in her great work of the salvation of the human race.

In the early days of her mission she employed all the worthy means at her command—the arts of literature, painting and sculpture—to lead men to salvation. She founded universities that these might make knowledge and culture so many helps to Christianity. The invention of printing gave her a new method of disseminating the word of God, and so it happened that the first book ever printed with movable types was the Bible. Locomotion by the power of steam and the airplane; communication by the telegraph, the telephone—all these the Church uses in her apostolate. And now, in this modern mechanical age, she dedicates the radio to the service of her Master.

More than 52,000,000 Americans form the audience who listen daily to the radio, according to an estimate made recently by Doctor Daniel Starch of Cambridge, Massachusetts. Eighty-one per cent of them—some 42,000,000 give two hours or more each day to the instruction and entertainment which come to them on the air.

These statistical facts are instanced to emphasize the unique importance of the radio as an instrumentality either for good or harm and to reveal what an incomparable opportunity it offers for the spread of morality and culture among nearly one-half of our population.

The Church is taking advantage of this marvelous invention of modern times for disseminating the word of God. She sends forth the explanation of her divine truths, the rendition of her sublime ecclesiastical music, and gives to those outside the Church a thorough explanation of difficulties they may experience in solving objections in matters of Catholic doctrine. While the voice of the Church is communicated to all her children, to special groups of Catholics the programs are proving to be not merely interesting but particularly useful in a spiritual way. These groups include Catholics living in rural sections, men and women living in institutions such as hospitals, infirmaries and homes for the aged. From various rural communities come acknowledgements of the instruction, comfort and consolation derived from these programs. The radio of course can never be a substitution for the sublime mysteries of our holy religion which are enacted within our Churches. But at the same time what a marvelous thing it is for those who otherwise would be deprived of religious instruction, through sickness or remoteness from the Church to receive the word of God through the medium of the radio.

Twice within the past few months we have listened to the voice of the Sovereign Pontiff broadcasting messages which the Catholic world listened to with utmost attention. This action of the Holy Father served both as a climax to the work of the Church in Catholic broadcasting and as an impetus to greater efforts and success in this field. We have had the opportunity, almost from the time of the beginning of the radio, to hear the voice of the Church. Various stations dedicated to the work of disseminating Catholic doctrine have been established in various parts of the country. But within the past two years a great movement was started under the leadership of the National Council of Catholic Men, which is worthy of particular mention.

In March 1930, there was inaugurated under the sponsorship of the National Council of Catholic Men a nation-wide employment of the radio for the exposition of Catho-

lic doctrine, liturgy and devotion, having for its purpose the correcting of false impressions and the fostering of a better understanding of the Church whose members form the largest Christian group in the United States. At the outset these weekly programs known as the Catholic Hour were presented by twenty four stations of the National Broadcasting Company.

As the interest and enthusiasm in the movement increased the number of stations incorporated in this program grew larger. And today no other religious program is presented by so large a number of stations. During the forty-three weeks from the inception of these programs from March 2 to December 31, they were offered for an aggregate of 1700 station hours and have been heard by millions of people in every section of the United States and Canada.

These programs of the Catholic Hour present three features of particular interest. One-third of the hour is given to the explanation of a point of Catholic doctrine. This part of the program brings to the microphone priests of exceptional talent and ability chosen particularly for this great work and giving in a scholarly and clear manner an explanation of Dogmatic and moral truths of the Church. During the past year the speakers to whom this task has been assigned have evoked the commendation and even the admiration of Catholic and non-Catholic listeners by the masterful manner in which they treated their subjects.

The musical portions of the program are provided by the Paulist Choir. This organization under the direction of Rev. William J. Finn is one of the finest choirs in the country. It is supplemented by a group of vocal artists assembled by Father Finn for this purpose alone, all members of this group, which is known as the Medievalists, rank high in their profession, and their ensemble and solo recitals are all of high artistic merit. The beautiful rendition of the solemn chants of the Church gives to the program the elevating tone of a religious service.

At the Conclusion of each program a certain amount of time is given to the answering of questions on a point of Catholic Doctrine. Thousands of non-Catholics have been corresponding with this department. As a result an appreciable number have already joined the Church and a great many more are on the road to conversion. And even though others may not believe as we do, the answering of objections serves to break down the barriers of prejudice and clear up false notions in regard to Catholic teachings.

The National Catholic hour is but one of our many Catholic broadcasts. It serves as an example to show the extensive use that the Church is making of the radio in the great work of her apostolate. It brings more forceably before the minds of men her Divine Mission. It shows us that the Church is an institution that will use every gift of God in order to carry out the command of His Divine Son, "Go teach all Nations."

Charles Moran, '31

DEBATING

GIRLS

HE predominant feature of the English class of '31, during its Junior Year was debating. The subject of its first debate was: "Resolved; that children should be brought up in the city. The members of the class not taking active part in the debate were appointed judges. Each team presented arguments carefully prepared, but the affirmative side was named victorious.

"Resolved, that secret fraternities should be allowed in high school" was the subject discussed. This debate ended with the negative side conquering.

The last subject debated was:

"Resolved; that we should have a school paper." For the second time the debate resulted in a victory for the affirmative.

The final debate finished, the class saw with regret one of its most enjoyable seasons come to a close.

Mildred L. Pooler, '31.

BOYS

LTHOUGH the art of debate in John Bapst High School is in its infancy, it has been noticed that progress along that line has been rapid. Class debates have taken place throughout the year, climaxed by that great duel of argumentation between the Seniors and Juniors. The question for this debate was: "Resolved; that the State of Maine should sanction the exportation of power by private companies." The Juniors were the victors. We of the Senior class take this opportunity to offer them our heartfelt congratulations. The teams were as follows:

Seniors (Neg.)

Juniors (Aff.)

John Carbone

Melvin Chamberlain

Otis Blinn

Francis Cox

Walter Hickson

John Fahey

This public debate has shown us all that a debater is made, not born. Under the tutorship of such splendid teachers as we have, there is no doubt that the school will progress rapidly in this field of activity. We have the school, teachers and talent. All that is needed is the students' proficiency. To acquire this, he must enter on a long period of training involving the most rigid self discipline, with its keynote expressed in the words of Demosthenes, "Practice!" "Practice"! "Practice"!

By John Carbone.

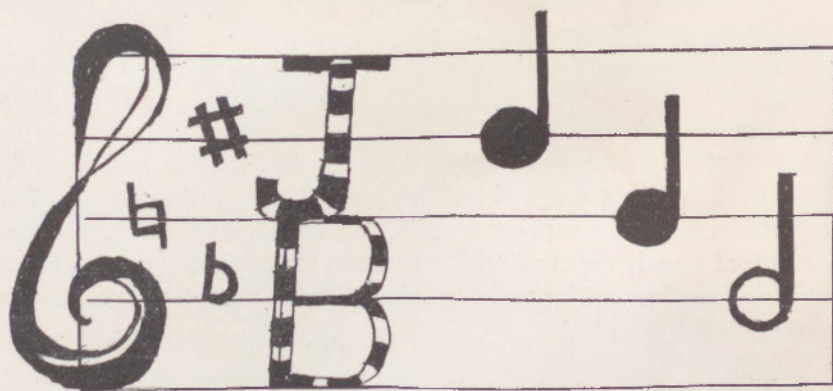
PUBLICATIONS



STAFF OF THE BAPSTONIAN



STAFF OF THE EAGLET



MUSIC

By
M. H. O'Beir

The John Bapst Orchestra

ONE day in school, we were startled by the ringing of a bell in the hall. It was one of the teachers calling for all pupils who could play wind or string instruments. We were to meet in the assembly hall that same afternoon. So we donned our best dresses and suits, put on Sunday manners and assembled to be examined for our future position.

The first shock came, however, when Francis Finnigan jumped over the piano. Some tall individual, I think it was Margaret Ryan, pulled him by the ears and gave him a rattle in order that he might be quieted. When the director saw our dignified appearance he engaged us all.

Our first rehearsal was on Friday afternoon. Nothing exceptionally interesting happened then, because we were all bashful, especially Hildred McNeil, who did not say a word all afternoon.

The climax came on the following Thursday, at our next rehearsal. We were due there at seven o'clock. At seven forty-five, while we were playing or rather trying to play, "El Capitano," in strolled Adrian Chisholm with the remark, "Oh I'm going on standard time."

Later John Mutty saw Harry Constantine's cymbals and thinking them to be roller skates, started skating around the room. If anyone wishes to see the result please call at the, "Friendship Hospital" on State Street.

Our next and most interesting rehearsal was the following Monday night. I call it interesting because we had our pictures taken on the auditorium stage. While on our way to the hall, Catherine Rogan tumbled down the stairs with her cello, colliding with

her brother Charles, and James Gallagher. The three were taken care of by Clem Pooler and Charles Smith, who are taking a pre-medical course.

It was almost impossible to keep Thena Guite, Margaret Daily and Maurice McIsaac quiet during the taking of the pictures, but with a little patience on the part of the photographer the noisy three were silenced.

Thus far we have had only three rehearsals but we consider it great fun, regardless of what the neighbors think. You can well imagine what it sounds like when a piano, violins, cello, clarinets, drums and saxaphones, unite. Of course we hope our orchestra will be a success and that largely depends on the attitude of the people on Graduation Day, although we do sympathize with them for being witnesses to nerve-straining and weird sounds. But all is for the best!

Josephine Profita, '34.



THE JOHN BAPST ORCHESTRA



The Library

ONE of the most interesting rooms at John Bapst is the library. Here in the quiet atmosphere of newly bound books one can peacefully study, certain of being undisturbed. It is a long room, lighted by wide windows through which stream the bright rays of the sun. On the other side in small alcoves we find shelves of books of every type. The highly polished floor reflects the wide tables and straight backed chairs where one may sit comfortably and digest the works of the best authors, past and present.

In September of this year the library had a collection of one thousand twenty-seven books. During the year, all the outside reading books which formerly were taken care of in each class room were added to the list. These numbered five hundred and eight. Donations have been made to the sum of twenty-four. Through the kindness of Mr. Elmer T. Boyd of the Bangor Public Library, who so generously offered the books, forty-six most interesting and helpful books were loaned to us. Eighteen books were bought by the school. These, besides being necessary, make a valuable asset to the library.

All the students appreciate the fine books which are at their ready disposal. Through the kind efforts of Sister Mary Honoratus the library was opened for the use of the students sooner than was expected. In spite of the fact that John Bapst is only three years old it has a library that is a library.

Hildred G. McNeil, '31.

DRAMATICS



DRAMATIC talent at John Bapst is by no means negligible or ignored. Under the capable direction of Miss Meehan, Mr. Dowd and Mr. Welch, the talent of this school has often shown its versatility and has held its audience in admiration.

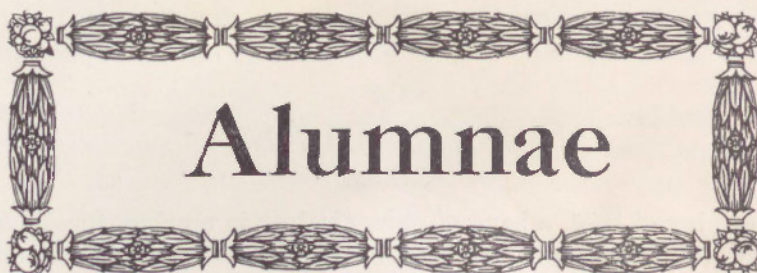
Before school closed for the Christmas holidays, Miss Meehan produced "The King's Jongleur," an excellent little play exceptionally well acted.

Last year Mr. Welch and Mr. Dowd presented the "John Bapst Reveue," a colorful, melodious whirl of songs, jokes and dances.

In the first year of our existence, some of our artists staged the play "The Case Against Casey" in the interests of the Parish Reunion.

Much has been done which shows fine promise of greater things to come. With the fine supervision we have and with the spirit of pride we take in our dramatics, this line of activity is destined for great results in John Bapst High.

John Carbone, '31.



Alumnae

Eleanor C. Blake, '30, is completing her course at Castine Normal School, Castine, Maine.

Mary Elizabeth Houlihan, '30, is attending St. Elizabeth's College, Convent Station, New Jersey.

Elise C. Pooler, '29, is at St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Brighton, Mass.

Carmela F. Profita, '30, is a student at the University of Maine.

Madeline T. Connor, '30, is taking a secretarial course at Mount St. Joseph's Academy, Hartford, Conn.

Anna F. Finnigan, '30, is a student nurse at Eastern Maine General Hospital.

Valeria E. Perry, '30, is attending New Rochelle College, New Rochelle, New York.

Anne F. Chamberlain, '29, and Hilda M. Aird, '29, are employed at the Bessie System.

Caroline Toole and Ruth Pooler, both graduates of the class of '29, are at Business College.

Aida A. Martin, '29, is an employee of the Eastern Manufacturing Company, South Brewer, Maine.

Amelia M. Shabaski, '29, is a stenographer.

Frances J. Rogers, '29, has entered the Novitiate in Deering. Her name is Sister Mary Pius.

Margaret Largay, '29, and Eleanor Aucoin, '29, are student nurses at the Sisters Hospital, Waterville, Maine.

Alice Hachey, '29, and Mary O'Donnell, '30, are in the Novitiate at St. Joseph's Convent, Deering, Maine.

Down Through the Years



SENIOR CLASS

GIRLS



IN September of 1930, a band of girls, nineteen in number, timidly walked into the Senior home room. We felt quite dignified—at last we were Seniors. But somehow, being a Senior didn't alter our actions. We awkwardly slid into the nearest vacant seat, gazing with awe and wonder at the presiding teacher. That first day of school will remain as a precious memory to each of us. After assigning our places and distributing our books, our teacher spoke some very encouraging and helpful words. We were dismissed early that day and hurried home like first graders to tell of the day's occurrences.

Then came the daily routine of studies and recitations. About the third week in November we received our first quarterly reports and in many cases there was much "weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth." However, most of the girls survived the dreaded ordeal and once more serenity reigned.

The following week we held class elections. Florence Martini was re-elected president, an office she had filled in the Junior year to the satisfaction of all her classmates. Hildred McNeil was elected vice president. Regina McPhee was chosen for class secretary and Margaret Mooney received the office of treasurer.

Just when school was becoming monotonous the two parishes, St. John's and St. Mary's, held their annual reunions. Many of the class took prominent parts in these and because our daily program varied our interest was revived.

Time passed slowly in the third term and while every other student was hoping for the quarter to end, the Seniors alone realized what they were leaving. We were just beginning to understand how high a place John Bapst held in our hearts. We regretted the fact that we were soon destined to be a part of John Bapst's history.

In April the entire Senior Class was summoned to the auditorium. Imagine our surprise and joy when told we were to have a year book! At last our fondest dreams were to be realized. It was almost too good to be true.

It is with much regret that we leave John Bapst. Our Senior year has been to us a source of happiness. We have enjoyed all our classes and appreciate the efforts of the teachers in cooperating with us in our lessons and other class interests. And so in the words of our Latin Fathers we say "Confectus est."

Hildred McNeil, '31.



BOYS



JOHN BAPST formally received the first Senior Class of boys in its history, in September, 1930. The School immediately became enlivened by the marked brilliance of the Seniors. No longer did it appear merely an educational confinement; but, on the other hand, glistened with the spirit of animation. The inferior classes, realizing the position and responsibility of the Senior Class, ardently strove to

emulate it—a meritorious task that was well worth their endeavor. From the very beginning of the school-year, the Seniors were in the limelight scholastically, socially, and athletically.

At the end of each quarter of the school-year, when the marks were read out by the Reverend Pastors, it was obviously noted that the Seniors were inferior to no lower class-men in the School. The percentage of the Seniors, who made the honor roll, far exceeded that of the lower classes.

Socially, the Senior's gave their full moral support and physical cooperation to John Bapst. Certain individuals appeared in the Parish Reunion plays; some in the Christmas offering (the "King's Jongleur"); and still others in the Junior-Senior debate—the first formal debate that was ever in the auditorium of the School, and with the faculty and all the students, as rapt admirers, present.

In athletics, the majority of the Seniors were represented; those who were not actual participants were the managers, and if not managers were followers and "fans". Not many classes can boast of that record. In fact, we Seniors believe we are the only ones who can!

Therefore, the Seniors proportionally contributed their moral support and physical cooperation to John Bapst,—scholastically, socially, and athletically; moreover, they gave their best, willingly, constantly, and without restraint; nor were they skeptical in giving, but rather faithful and trusting. And yet, it is evident that they have given far less than they have received—a broad education, an iron bound ethical training, and therefore the correct, still aesthetical, social culture.

Consequently, the Seniors earnestly expect the individuals of the under-classes not only to emulate their acts, but also to surpass them in all that are good and well-directed in method. With this advice, we Seniors bid our "Alma Mater," the faculty and the undergraduates a fond, yet lingering, farewell; and we here tender our sincere wishes for continued and limitless prosperity to them. We realize the price of our education and appreciate its value.

Walter Hickson, '31.



JUNIOR CLASS

GIRLS

N the morning of September 3, 1930, the spacious doors of John Bapst High School were thrown open and welcomed back the old students and particularly the Freshman, who stood in awe of the members of the upper classes.

We, the class of 1932, spent the first day in getting acquainted with our new teachers and renewing our friendship with our classmates. After receiving our books and examining the contents of the Geometry book, the "horror" of the Junior Class, we were told we might have the remainder of the day free.

The next day we came back ready and willing to settle down to the routine of study. Everything went smoothly during the first quarter until the examinations made their appearance. Then things began to happen. Many of the students went through the

corridors with "long faces" and answered their fellow-students in gruff tones. But the reports on Card Day changed our aspects of life and we were again the "Jolly Juniors."

The election of class officers took place shortly after this. Bella Fournier was elected President by a large majority, Gertrude Murry was elected Vice-President, Elizabeth Harding, secretary, and Natalie Harvey treasurer. These students were to manage the affairs which the Junior Class would have later on.

A few weeks later rehearsals were begun for the Christmas Play. Our class was honored by having Mary Kelley as the leading lady. Mary showed plenty of talent and we hope she will make use of it in future years.

After vacation the Reunions were held and Dorothy Moran and Nathalie Harvey, the class "songster" were the "bright lights" in the entertainments. After this outstanding event, we began to talk "rings." The usual debate ensued but a decision was finally reached by our well-appointed committee.

For about two months basketball held the interest of the class as Bella Fournier is the star shooter of the girl's team.

Following the Easter holdups, plans were made for the annual Junior-Senior banquet. A successful card party was held under the auspices of the Junior Class. The banquet took place during the first week of June and was enjoyed by everyone present. The day finally came when the Class of 1931 passed on to the "Great World Beyond," and left us to take their honored places as Seniors of John Bapst High.

Gertrude Murray, '32.



BOYS

T is nearly three years since a group of boys of all ages, shapes and sizes, entered through the portals of John Bapst High to become the first Freshman Class of this marvelous edifice of Catholic education. There were no activities going on at this time except football practice. Football in the first year was more or less a learning of the fundamentals by would-be football players. When basketball came around the class of thirty-two placed seven including the captain, "Babe" Babine, out of a possible ten. It was during this season that the boys of J. B. H. S. learned their first lesson, namely, that studies come before sports. Because some of the boys forgot what they come for, the basketball season was cut short. In outfitting the basketball team the school ran into debt. After much hard work on the part of Mr. Dowd and Miss Meehan, a physical training exhibition was given in the Auditorium. Most of the participants were of the class of thirty-two.

The choosing of the class rings was left to the following: Edward Lynn, Charles Largay, and Albert Doherty.

When the baseball season rolled around, all the boys were up in their studies and ready to represent the school in baseball. Don MacDonald, who was captain, and eight other members of '32, held positions on this ball team.

In the early fall of 1929, school opened again to find our class somewhat depleted in number but with twice as much spirit and determination. John Bapst was represented

by a football team for the first time. Johnnie Person, who was Captain, and five others who were of '32, held down positions on this team.

Eddie McHugh, who had attended a co-educational institution before coming to John Bapst, tried to reconcile himself by holding hands with Jimmie Kirkland.

When basketball rolled around, it was '32 again who furnished most of the men, having five men and the captain, "Herb" Tolman.

In the spring of this year a show was put on for the benefit of the athletic fund. Most of the cast were of '32. Then baseball came, '32, was represented by Captain Eddie McHugh and six others.

When school opened the next fall the class of '32, was headed for one of its best years. On the football team there were six members of '32 who were on the first team. About two weeks after the close of the football season, the class basketball league started. In the play-off for the trophy, '32 was beaten by '33. On the Varsity basketball team there were five boys of '32.

At Christmas a play was put on, "The King's Jongleur." "Don" MacDonald, John Pearson, and James Shaw represented '32.

In the interclass debates '32 defeated '31. Melvin Chamberlain, Francis Cox, and John Fahey represented '32.

The boys of '32 got together with the girls of '32, and put on a card party to make enough money to give the Seniors a banquet. It was one of the largest crowds that ever attended a card party in John Bapst Hall.

Those who have made a name for themselves in studies by doing more than just enough to get by are: Charles Largay, Melvin Chamberlain, Francis Cox, James Shaw, John Houlihan, Edward Smith, George Neville, Benjamin Adams, John Pearson, Albert Doherty, John Fahey, and William Moran.

Those who participated in sports are:

John Pearson, Donald MacDonald, John MacDonald, Edward McHugh, Herbert Tolman, Albert Doherty, Joseph Dougherty, Francis Burke, William Curran, Daniel O'Brien, James McPhee, and Francis Babine.

For the first time in the history of the school John Bapst was represented by a School Paper. Among those of the class of '32 on the staff are:

Editor-in-Chief, Francis Cox, Business Manager, John Fahey, Personals and Humor, Edward Lynn, Sports, Donald MacDonald, Associate Editor, Charles Largay and Melvin Chamberlain.

Those who have been prominent in Dramatics are: Donald MacDonald, Edward Lynn, John Pearson, Daniel O'Brien, James Shaw, William Moran, John Fahey.

Here's to 1932—long may she remain in the hearts and memory of the devotees of John Bapst High School.

Albert Doherty, '32.

Sophomore Class

GIRLS

EHOLD! We are Sophomores! How glad we were to return to John Bapst, how eagerly we looked about on that September morning to see if any were missing from our group! What a change in one short year! From timid freshmen to wise sophomores. No longer are we so-called uneducated freshmen, but upper classmen destined to further our intelligence by progressing rapidly in our appointed lessons. This year we are not so intently watched by the dignified Seniors, for we are attaining a name for ourselves. Still another help, we are superior to the freshmen. What an honor. What a glory!

We are famed for our intellectual ability in the field of memory work, and we are admitting that our star in this line is our life-long friend, Helen McCarthy. We must also give a hand to Eileen Spinney, our new-comer, Jeanette Kenney, Catherine McDougall, and Kathleen Hopper, for they are laugh-makers and full of mirth. Wilma Cyr is the head of our question department and has caused others much embarrassment.

Our mind suddenly turns to another channel—athletics. Without a doubt Catherine Harding is a real athlete, especially in basketball. Mary Albert, our French “whiz,” is still our tall center, and by her keenness and activeness we score not a little.

We actually came to the conclusion that our class is one of the most intelligent, praiseworthy and useful, not ornamental, classes that ever crossed the threshold of our John Bapst School.

And now while, in our minds we are ever revolving these words, diligence, attention, hard work, we hope to attain the coveted goal in 1933.—A member of the class.

BOYS

HEN we finished our Freshman year we were all smiles for we were now Sophomores and nothing else mattered.

We have placed our full share of students on the honor roll. Every quarter finds Gardiner Currier and John McManus heading the list.

In athletics we are well represented. When football season was ushered in last fall the class of '33 placed on the team Bob Clukey, John Burke, Edward MacDougall, Albert Nichols, Gilbert Jameson, and Murray Cronin. Ed Spellman, our all-round athlete, has participated in every sport.

In the inter-class Basketball Tournament “Al” Nichols, Ed Spellman and Bob Clukey helped the Sophomores to carry off the trophy.

As a class the boys are full of the old “stuff” but, nevertheless, are a good crowd as Messers. Dowd and Donovan will testify.

When the exams came we were a bit downhearted but thru our own determination and a generous shower of charity from some of the teachers the class obtained passing marks.

Upon the staff of the school paper, “The Eaglet,” Sophomore class is represented by Harry Constantine, Gardiner Currier and James Gallagher.

In every branch of school activity the Sophomores can boast a representation. We are all looking ahead to a happier and more successful year as Juniors and to the last year of all when John Bapst shall be justly proud of her class of 1933.—John Burke, '33.

FRESHMEN



By
M. Mooney

WE entered John Bapst High School in the fall of 1930, fully realizing that our grade work was completed, and that we were beginning a new era in our school life and work. It was only natural that we felt a little fearful of the tasks ahead of us, for we knew that from high school students much more would be expected, both in behavior and good example. We knew also that it meant four long years of persevering study to obtain the highest and best results for ourselves and for the honor of our beautiful Catholic High School. Such results can not be obtained without hard work. This we have done cheerfully and willingly. Our reports have shown that we have done remarkably well. There is much competition in this class. Margaret McNeil and Catherine Rogan, the leaders of the class, are fitting examples of diligent Freshmen.

In this class there are fifty-eight students who work together agreeably and pleasantly. We hope that this spirit will continue throughout the four years, and that when our high school work is completed we shall leave behind us a record that will encourage and impress those who come after us.

We have almost completed a year of high school, and are now eagerly looking forward when we may be called the "Wise Sophomores."

Florencere Martini, '31.

Freshman Class---Boys

On the third of September, Nineteen Hundred and Thirty, John Bapst received to its bosom, with a marked kindness, the largest Freshman Class, numbering seventy-five, since the beginning of its existence. We knew not whether our reception would be cordial or otherwise. Our uneasiness proved ungrounded, for both the Faculty and the Upperclassmen joined hands in extending a welcome which infused enthusiasm and encouragement into our hearts.

The horde was divided into the Classical and Commercial groups. The Classical group went to room one hundred and six, while the Commercial group made its headquarters in room one hundred and eight.

It was Father Nelligan who undertook to teach us our religion which he did with an overwhelming onslaught of proof, so that we feel able to defend our Faith against any aggressor. He spared no effort in giving us the essential history course, which proved very interesting. He also gave us our knowledge of the language of the Latins. Father Sullivan taught us Algebra and its mysteries. It was Mr. Dowd who undertook the task of teaching us an appreciation of English Literature. Science and Business Arithmetic were taught by Mr. Harrigan.

When the call of the gridiron resounded the Class of Thirty-Four heeded at once and gained distinction on the Varsity Squad. Jimmy Morse, Louie Goodin, Tommy Geaghan, Johnny Bradley, and Charlie McHugh, all found places on the Varsity Squad. But we were not content to confine all our efforts to the Varsity. We must confess that the Freshman Football Team did not startle the country with a string of victories. But under the coaching of Jimmy Morse, the Frosh defeated the Sophomores, our deadly enemies, twice.

With the close of the Football season the Freshman devoted their efforts to Basketball. The yearlings immediately went forth to win their laurels on the Varsity. "Jimmy" Morse was a guard on the first team. "Pete" Marroon, and "Art" Donovan were retained on the Varsity Squad. The Frosh were represented on the courts by a team that was one of the best quintets in the city.

Nor did the Freshmen confine their efforts to athletics for they soon widened their scope by placing fourteen boys on the Honor Roll in the first quarter, sixteen in the second, and fourteen in the third quarter.

When the call for actors for "The King's Jongleur" was sounded the Class of Thirty-Four again showed its spirit. Charles Smith played the part of the young monk. William Pooler, Francis Finnegan, John Mutty and John R. Crowley displayed their skill to good advantage.

The weekly school paper, "The Eaglet" numbers among its most valued members of the staff John Mutty, Francis Finnegan, Charles Smith, James Geaghan and Alfred Sawyer.

The John Bapst Orchestra has been assisted by musical talent from the Class of Thirty-Four, for no less than three Freshman gained a position there. John Mutty, Francis Finnegan and Charles Smith have distinguished themselves in that branch of endeavor.

And now, with Spring here, the Freshman Class having proven its quality in the matter of studies, is aglow with expectations for the Baseball Season. At the time of this writing recruits have been called, and judging from the enthusiasm and conversation among the students, the Frosh will be there with a punch to bring new athletic glories to John Bapst.

Thus ends the chronicle of the main Freshman Achievements. Thus in the first year of our existence we have unfurled our colors: we have nailed our flag to the mast and there it will stay. Our Battle Cry is, "Success and John Bapst."

John R. Crowley, '34.



FRESHMEN

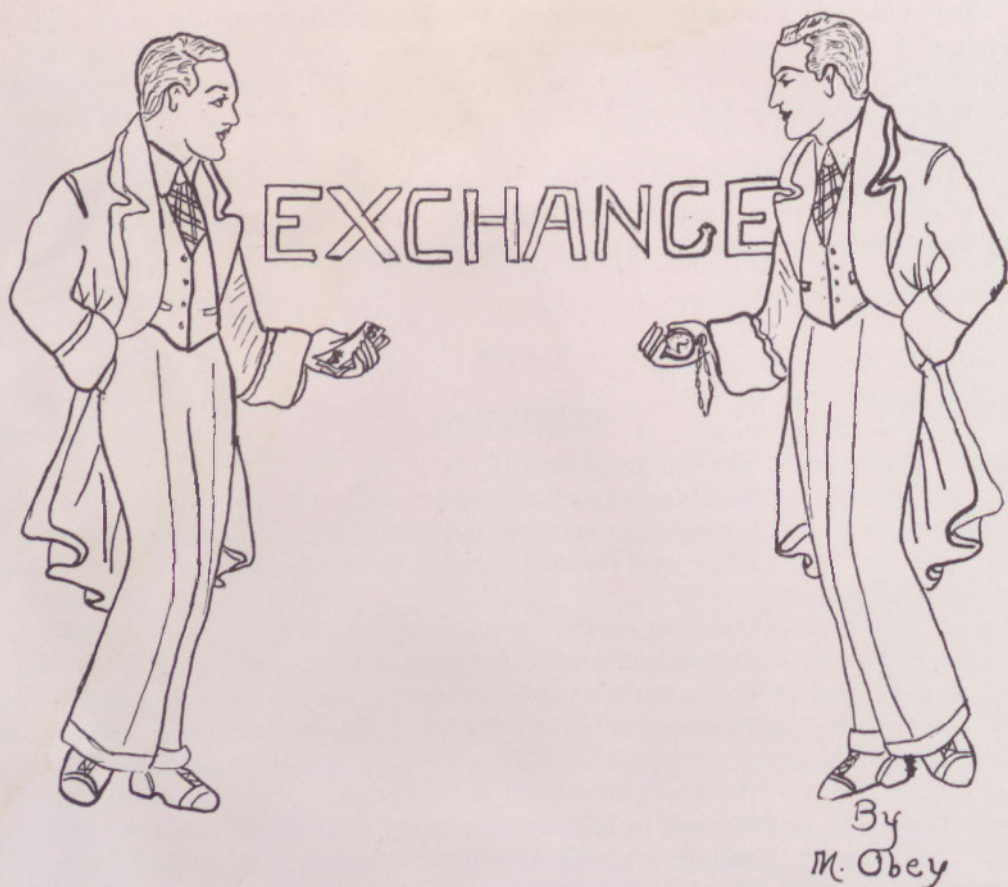
The Freshman class of '34
Stands one for all and all for one,
Because they know as we know, too,
What loyal classmates' help will do.

They labor well and willingly, too,
Although divided and mixed;
If any work is wrongly done
They stop not 'til it's fixed.

We do not know what life will bring,
It's well to be prepared;
And do our work without complaint,
Thank God for being spared.

Success is not attained at once,
So do not try to grab it,
Work long, work hard and try your best,
And you will not regret it.

Catherine Rogan.



The "*Clarion*," Cheverus High School, Portland, Me.—An interesting magazine with a clever arrangement of the various departments, we look forward to future editions with expectation.

The "*Oracle*," Bangor High School, Bangor, Me.—A fine magazine with a wealth of material. Particularly fine is the literary department.

The "*Tester*," Ellsworth High School, Ellsworth, Me.—a paper which contains material showing that school spirit runs high in Ellsworth.

The "*Beaver*," Merrill High School, Merrill, Me.—Congratulations on the date of publication of your annual. The magazine clearly shows the effort that you have put into it.

The "*Venture*," Hallowell, Me.—Your literary and joke departments are very entertaining.

"The "*Beacon*," Gloucester, Mass.—A cleverly edited paper, interesting from cover to cover.

The "*Concordia*," St. John's Preparatory School, Danvers, Mass.—A well organized paper with some cleverly written articles.

The "*Red and Blue*," St. Joseph's High School, Manchester N. H.—A compact paper containing a wealth of excellent material.

C. Adrian Chisholm, '31.



Girls' Athletics

THE ray of light gleaming from the crystal of Girls' Athletics at John Bapst has been very dim during the years between '28 and '31. But there have been a few noticeable flickers. Take, for instance, the series of interclass basketball games played in '29. This well-played, exciting series was won by the Sophomores, the present class of '31. In the finals between Sophomores and Seniors we first recognized the abilities of our star forward, "Mil" Pooler, and our star guard, "Hilly" McNeil. This victory livened our interest in Basketball. As a result it came to pass that three games were played the next year with teams of other schools. These were Ellsworth, Maine School of Commerce, and East Corinth. In the first two games we suffered disheartening defeat but in the last we tasted the joy of victory. In '31, however, our team was broken up with ineligibilities and graduation, and no team was organized.

Another phase of Girls' Athletics—tennis—shines forth most brilliantly. Surely we shall never forget the Tennis Tournament played in the latter part of the year '30. This contest was the beginning of a series of what we expect to be annual events. It was the first time that a Tennis Tournament had been mentioned and for several weeks a large number of girls, Freshmen and Sophomores particularly, could be seen swinging their racquets enthusiastically on their way to Saint John's Courts. At last came the



FOOTBALL TEAM 1930

great day on which so much depended. Old Sol was shining down as if favoring the contest about to take place. Player after player strode out on the Courts. Soon the title remained to be defended only by the swift swing of "Fannie" Lynch and the accurate stroke of "Dot" Moran. A close game ensued from which "Dot" emerged victorious. In the future we expect Tennis to vie in importance with Basketball.

This brief but comprehensive review we offer as a summary of Girls' Athletics during our four happy years at John Bapst. All the girls of the class of '31, unite in thanking Miss Meehan, our Physical Instructor, for the many pointers which she gave us on clean sports, and for the enjoyable hours we have spent with her in and out of the gymnasium.

Claire Daigle, '31.



Boys' Athletics

FIRST YEAR

FOOTBALL

Being the first year at this beautiful school it was impossible for our new coach, Mr. Norbert X. Dowd, graduate of Holy Cross, to have a team to represent the school in such a short space of time. Nevertheless he issued a call for candidates. Nearly every one in the school at that time answered the call. Having no equipment, nevertheless, the boys were eager to learn and for five weeks they were put through and taught the fundamentals of the game, which was a great help later on.

BASKETBALL

Coach Dowd by hard work and sheer grit was able to form a team that would do credit to the school. On account of the lateness of the season and being the first team to represent the school it was very difficult to arrange games. Playing but four games they were able to win but one. The boys that were issued uniforms were Conway, Connor, Dougherty, Doherty, Pearson, Tolman, McHugh, and MacDonald.

BASEBALL

With all new equipment to buy, games to arrange, green boys to coach, Mr. Dowd had a very difficult task ahead of him but like a Holy Cross man, he tackled it and triumphed over his difficulties.

Playing their first season of organized baseball Bapst lost to Orono by the score 13—12, to Dexter by 17—11, to Orono Catholic by 11—3, to Bangor by 11—1, winning from Newport by a score of 14—12, from Orono Catholic 13—12.

The John Bapst team showed that they could and would fight till the last ball was thrown. They also set an example of what was to come in later years which would make the other teams look up to them. The team was composed of Pearson, C., McHugh, 1st, McDonald, 2nd, McPhee, S. S., Doherty, 3 b, Conway, l. f., Connor, c. f., Tolman, r. f., Babine, McDonald, p.



BASKETBALL TEAM 1930-31

SECOND YEAR

FOOTBALL

With the knowledge that they had gained by their practice sessions last year, the boys took up the routine where they had left off. Being very light and outweighed by at least twenty pounds to a man in every game, the team was not given a chance of winning even one game. But their fighting was overlooked by everyone and when they held the strong and experienced Old Town team to three touchdowns every one sat up and took notice of them. On account of their inexperience, Cheverus defeated them by a score of 21-0. Their first and only game won was from the strong and highly touted Bar Harbor team by 13-6. One of the greatest exhibitions of football was given by the little but mighty purple of Bapst in their greatest game of the year when they held their Harlow Street neighbors, the Crimson of Bangor High, to one touchdown. Bangor, by means of its superior strength, held the purple team against its own goal line where they had to punt. The kick being blocked was recovered by a Bangor player thereby scoring the only touchdown of the game.

BASKETBALL

With a full schedule ahead of them the team went to work in earnest. The first game was against the veteran team of Gilman High School who, the year previous, had gone to the Maine Tournament. Being able to get the ball at the tip off, they could get their plays going which means baskets every time. The purple team was defeated by a score of 44-14. Their next encounter was with Orono which they won by 24-16. Bapst lost to Bucksport 23-19 but someone pulled a "boner" and instead of sending The E. M. C. S. seconds they sent the varsity. Bapst lost a heart-breaking game to Brewer to the tune of 17-15. Bapst lost another hard fought game to Orono by 28-20. The strong Gilman High Team of Northeast Harbor defeated Bapst by 38-21. With a driving start Bapst defeated East Millinocket by the score of 31-21. Bapst was sent home from Oldtown with a 40-17 defeat. Bapst, after putting up a wonderful game, was forced to bow to St. Mary's of Van Buren by a score of 32-24. Bapst lost to Bar Harbor by 43-4, also to Searsport 41-19. In one of the hardest, roughest fought games ever played in City Hall the Crimson five of Bangor defeated the Purple five by a scant margin of 24-19. Coach Quinn started his second team, but was forced to send in his first team on account of the aggressiveness of the Eaglets.

BASEBALL

Bapst opened their season at Bar Harbor by defeating their opponents after an uphill struggle. Trailing behind for six innings, they went on a rampage and smashed out a 12-10 victory. Playing their second game in the News-Commercial League, Bapst lost to Belfast 17-10. Bapst lost a close game to Bangor High by the score of 7-6. "Pete" Furrow held the purple mites to three hits. Bapst, with clever pitching and sharp fielding, came from behind in their regular style to pin defeat on the Orange and Black of Brewer, to the tune of 6-5. In the second game with Brewer, Bapst kept up their win-



BASEBALL TEAM 1930

ning streak by defeating them by the score of 8-4. Bapst took the Bar Harbor Team into camp by the tune of 13-8. Playing one of their greatest games, Bapst took the league leaders, Belfast, to the score of 16-8. With the aid of Dunc McDonald, who hurled like a major leaguer, Bapst defeated Bangor by the score of 9-6. Bapst was given a setback by Orono in a hectic battle by the score of 6-5. Bapst and Bangor, being tied for the lead in the League, were obliged to play it off. Bangor High won by the score of 11-3.

THIRD YEAR

FOOTBALL

The football season of 1930 was very successful. Out of seven games only one was lost, that to Cheverus.

September 20—Orono at Orono

With some of the boys playing their first game under the supervision of a coach, the ability of the team was more or less unknown. The field was dusty and the heat of the day made playing anything but pleasure. But real fighting spirit was displayed, and the season was started with a 14 to 6 victory.

September 27—Old Town at Old Town

In the second game the boys were introduced to a wet field. After four periods in which the members of both teams gave their best, regardless of weather conditions, the score remained unchanged. Although three varsity members were missing the others refused to be beaten and the game ended in a scoreless tie.

October 4—Bangor at Bangor

The third battle was the one in which dwelt the greatest rivalry of the season. Being the underdogs, the Bapst representatives held the favorites to a scoreless deadlock. The climax of the game came very timely in the closing period when the goalward march of the powerful Crimson fullback, Pete Furrow, was stopped. This determined the final score of 0 to 0.

October 11—Brewer at Brewer

On the following Saturday the Orange and Black team was met on their own field. With almost perfect precision the ball was advanced toward the Brewer goal, crossing it twice. In the fourth period Brewer rallied and crossed the line for a touchdown but the game ended before another attempt could be made. The final score for this game was 14 to 6 in favor of John Bapst.

October 25—Cheverus at Portland

After a week of independence the boys embarked on what proved to be their first defeat. Displaying their ability on a rainsoaked field before a crowd of fans who braved a wintry wind, they did not once threaten the opponents goal. The Cheverus team, with superior weight and strong determination, pushed its way to a 12 to 0 victory.

November 1—Bar Harbor at Bangor

On All Saint's Day the team from Bar Harbor was met in Bangor in a contest that looked like a duel for revenge for the defeat by Cheverus the previous week. Running roughshod over the down river team the boys scored a total of 31 points against 0 before the final whistle blew.

November 8—W. S. N. S. at Bangor

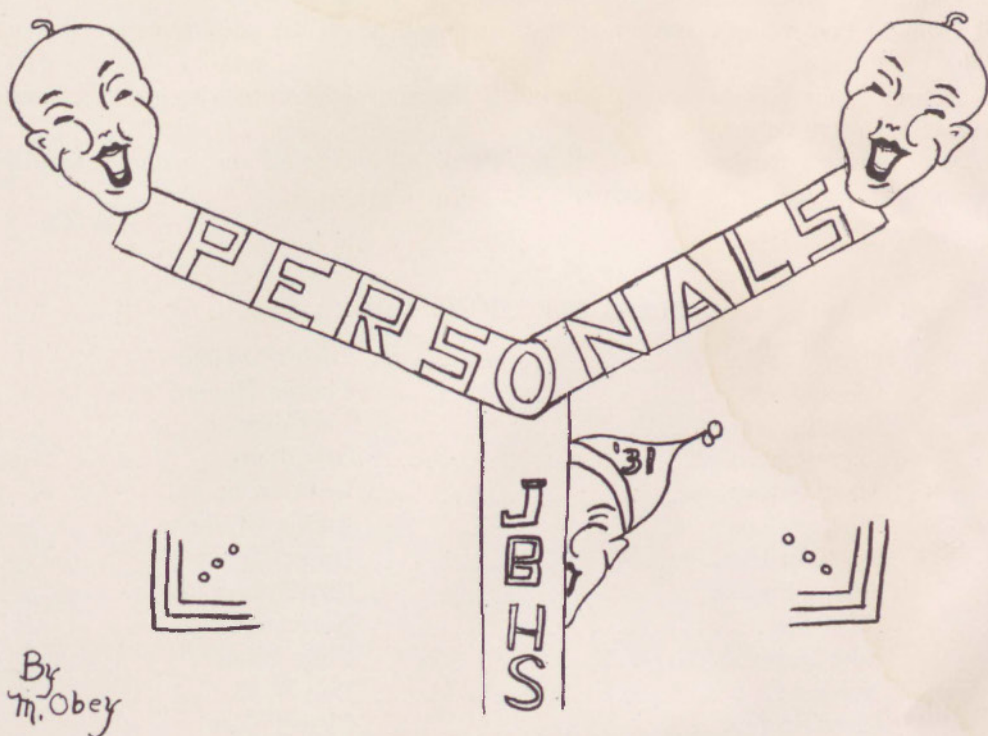
The season was closed by a contest with Washington State Normal School of Machias. After a hard fought battle the two teams retired with Bapst the victor on a 12 to 0 score.

BASKETBALL

Bapst won from Bar Harbor by the score of 46-20. Taking an early lead they kept it until the end. Bapst lost a fast and hard game to Oldtown. In a rough and hard fought game Bapst lost another game to Oldtown. Bapst defeated Searsport after an uphill battle by 30-21. Playing a great offensive game Bapst defeated Bar Harbor by the score of 44-7. Journeying to Millinocket Bapst spilled the old dope bucket by defeating them by the tune of 24-19. In a game that was anyone's until the final whistle Bapst defeated Searsport by the score of 39-38. Playing a game that was true to their style, Bapst fought all the time but were defeated by Bangor to the tune of 37-19.

Leo Connor, '31.

William Blinn, '31.



By
M. Obey

NATURE'S LAPSES

Mother Nature, the world's greatest scientist, has given to members of our class some of the queerest devices known to mankind.

Walter Hickson owns a rubber imagination. The way he stretches it is enough to shame Jules Verne.

Adrian Chisholm has a dynamic voice; it never gets tired.

Charles Harrington's mind has a double thought. "What will I eat at recess?" and "What will I have for dinner?"

Charles Moran has an electromagnetic personality. The friction of combing his hair generates the electricity.

Otis Blinn has a hypnotic eye. He can extract all the knowledge that any book contains in record time.

Dan Ryan has a sound proof brain chamber. Absolutely no sound escapes.

John Carbone is the human edition of "Much Ado about Nothing."

William Flanagan has metal vocal cords. His laugh is a combination yodel and razz.

John McDougall has an efficient snore silencer. He sleeps without disturbing the class.

Leo Connor has a telescopic eye. He can see a baseball in the distance but not when close enough to hit it.

Dan McGrath has a frigidaire self-control. He is always cool.

Clement Pooler has a continuous train of thoughts. The same thing over and over again.

Robert Soucy has an automatic mind. Friction between moving parts generates energy for motive power.

Joe Conway's speaking is not yet perfected. It shoots oil and is unsynchronized. His words run ahead of his thoughts.

Norman Walsh.

CLASS ELECTIONS 1931

Class Angel.....	"Brick" Flanagan
Class Shiek.....	Charlie Harrington
Best Student.....	Joe Conway
Poorest Student.....	Otis Blinn
Most Industrious.....	Leo Connor
Most Serious.....	Adrian Chisholm
Best Musician.....	Robert Soucy
Softest Spoken.....	Charlie Moran
Most Pep.....	Norman Walsh
Best Singer.....	Willy Blinn
Noisiest.....	Dan Ryan
Class Brute.....	Clem Pooler
Class Weakling.....	John MacDougall
Most Humorous.....	Danny McGrath
Most Punctual.....	Walter Hickson
Shrinking Flower.....	John Carbone

Ancient History Teacher—Alexander the Great earned the title of "Champion of Greece" by defeating the Persians.

Bright Youth, '32—Did he pitch lefthanded?

A. D. '32—Clerk, I want a pair of shoe strings.

Clerk—Nickel ones?

A. D. '32—No, black ones.

E. H. (in Geometry) "Therefore A B equals C I."

C. K.—"I see."

E. H.—"What's the difference?"

Teacher—Mary put your chewing gum in the waste basket.

This is an ablative of separation.

Five minutes later—Mary put your gum in the waste basket and make it ablative absolute.

Nora—The Fire Department went up to Mooney's last night.

Theresa—Did the house burn down?

Nora—Oh no, it was a false alarm. Gena McPhee and Peg were merely burning some of the notes they had written to each other during the year.

History Teacher—Miss Rogan, what is the reason for handing in your history notes in shorthand?

Miss Rogan—I couldn't transcribe them.

Speaking of unearthly sounds—have you ever passed the J. B. H. S. when the orchestra was rehearsing?

Emotions of a Senior—Fear, Hope, Doubt, Sorrow, Regret and Pride.

Emotions of a Freshman—They haven't any.

History Teacher—Is there anything in Bangor now that was here in 1800?

Evelyn Welch—Yes, the river.

English Teacher—What is density?

Claire Daigle—I can't define it but I can illustrate it.

English Teacher—The illustration is good. Sit down.

A certain Catherine has taken up golf and says she has a regular little "Brick" for a caddy.

Brainstorms in Class

Shakespeare wrote "Very Much About Nothing" and "The Merry Widows."

Samuel Peppys kept a dairy.

A jelly-like colorless matter in cells is called gelatin.

All Sophomore Classical girls have a special permit to rooms 107 and 207 in the afternoons. Some have made little paths across the bridge and others have made paths up the Great Broadway.

Teacher—Are you passing notes?

Peg M.—I'm just giving a course in correspondence.

Otis Blinn—I was on the beach this summer alone with my thoughts.

Walter Hickson—My! What perfect solitude.

Pooler—There's a roach in my prunes.

Chef Guite—(icily) Well, you're the first one who has complained.

Pooler—I hope you'll excuse me. You see, I'm a vegetarian.

Flanagan—Do you know how to find the horsepower of a car?

Conway—No. How?

Flanagan—Just lift up the hood and count the plugs.

DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT

Otis Blinn—took a girl to the movies.
Will Blinn—landed a cheer leader's job.
John Carbone—actually had two thoughts in succession.
Adrian Chisholm—forgot one day to be the class clown.
Leo Connor—refused to chew gum in class.
Joe Conway—missed a meal to get to school on time.
Willie Flanagan—never spoke in a class except to recite.
Charles Harrington—gave a perfect translation in French.
Walter Hickson—arrived one morning on time.
John McDougall—wears a size six cap.
Danny McGrath—took a test without asking a question about it.
Charles Moran—wore out a typewriter working.
Clem Pooler—pronounced "psychologically" correctly.
Dan Ryan—got sixty in conduct for disrupting his classes.
Robert Soucy—got a medal for always smiling.
Norman Walsh—broke stones and bars for exercise.

Just Imagine if:

Rita were a street instead of a Connor,
Peggy should misbehave instead of Obey,
Elizabeth would Bragg and not keep silent,
Florence were the Penobscot instead of the Shannon,
Althea were a Baker instead of a Smith,
Peggy were a florist instead of a Flora,
Margaret were against 'em instead of Witham,
Mary were John instead of Albert.

Carolyn Samways, '33.

What would school be like if:

Helen McCarthy were a good French scholar?
Florence Shannon never made a wise remark?
Margaret MacDonald never forgot her Algebra?
Anne Casper were quiet once in awhile?
Althea Smith knew what it was all about?
Helen McCarthy were on time?
Margaret Flora listened to lesson assignments?
"K" Lousey wouldn't ask questions?

Carolyn Samways, '33.

LEST WE FORGET

Leo Connor, in a Religion test, decided that the Church Triumphant sounded more glorious when called the Church Transparent.

Charles Harrington, in a Latin test, added to the fund of the world's knowledge by revealing that the Latin verb for talk was "talko—talkere—talki—talktus."

John Fahey, in the now famous Senior-Junior debate, electrified his audience by his shrill description of Senior arguments as "Bellywash."

Joe Conway, when hard pressed for an answer in the Religion class, decided that the souls of unbaptized infants went to "Gumbo."

Armand Pomerleau objected to giving an illustration of a machine in a science test because he couldn't draw a picture of a Ford.

Hats off to the Freshman who let us know that "Guinivere had black hair and blue eyes to match."

Coach Dowd on his visit home, in his first year here, boarded the Bon Ton III instead of the Boston Boat.



FRESHMEN

Last year when school was over,
We were destined to be
What the Sophomores, Juniors and
Seniors have dubbed
The little "Freshmen To Be."

This year we have stood as freshmen
The jokes and jeers of all,
But now that's almost over,
And soon we'll be passing them on.

Now this school year is almost over,
But next year we will not be
What the Sophomores, Juniors, and
Seniors dubbed
The little "Freshmen," No Siree!

Frances Clement, '34.

FRESHMEN FILMS

Wanted—A loud speaker for Room 105.
Sweet and Low—Etta Maynard.
Feet First—Catherine Ryan.
Laugh and Get Rich—Katherine O'Loughlin.
Wings—Helena Kelsey.
Caught Short (talking)—Margaret McNeil.
Reducing—Frances Clement.
The Life of the Party—Elizabeth Callinan.
Seven Days Leave—Alice Arsenault.
Wild Irish Rose—Eileen Samways.
Daddy Long Legs—Frances Kelleher.
Sincerity—Louise Crossman.
The Easiest Way—The way we all try to do our lessons.
The Ups and Downs—Our Rank Cards.
Good News—Honor Roll.
Once in a Lifetime—Anna Shanley.
It's a Wise Child—Helen King.

Margaret McNeil
Classical I.



A BRIEF INTERLUDE

June is the month of roses,
Spreading joy and perfume rare,
Sprinkling sunshine in abundance,
Whispering, "Turn thy back on care,"
Say a fond good bye to school days,
No more lessons, no more books
Until September rolls around
And beckons where to look.
We all know then where duty lies,
Which softly murmurs, "How time flies,"
It's then get back to earth once more
And face dear John Bapst's door.

Frances Kelleher, '34.

AUTOGRAPHS



