



# The Maroon Telolog



The Pear Book of the

## Class of Nineteen Twenty-One

St. Benedict's Preparatory School Newark, New Tersey



REV. FATHER WILLIAM, O. S. B. Spiritual Director

### Alma Mater

EAR St. Benedict's! As a child I longed for the time when I might be under your care, when as a student in the midst of your spiritual environments I might learn to love you, and, by you be led to God. May I forevermore cherish in my heart the remembrance of

the days I spent under the guidance of the saintly, Benedictine monks, and you, my Alma Mater.

This is undoubtedly the heart-prayer of every loyal graduate of St. Benedict's; and the class of 1921, about to graduate and to join the ranks of the Alumni, wishes to go on record as sharing the sentiments of its predecessors.

In early age when we sought the model for a successful life, we had the happiness of meeting noble examples of true Christian men enrolled as students of St. Benedict's. We read of the wonderful efficiency of this institution, and heard from all sides the constant victories of the Maroon and Gray, on the diamond, gridiron, court, and track, which won for her City, State and National Championships. These were indeed sufficient motives for any boy with red blood in his veins to desire an education at St. Benedict's.

Privileged to be numbered amongst her children, we soon found this our Alma Mater, a kind mother, tenderly guiding us along the narrow paths, teaching us the laws of God and man, inculcating into us honorable and Christian principles, encouraging us, caressing us, and thereby cementing a loving bond, a filial affection. Her teachers and guides, the monks of St. Benedict, through their never tiring efforts, through their example, through their virtues and wisdom arouse in the hearts of their pupils a grateful love that lingers long as the echo of four happy years.

Basing their system upon the ancient yet ever new principles of the Church, guided by the experience of fifteen centuries, these indefatigable disciples of St. Benedict work and toil ceaselessly and tirelessly for the honor of God, the glory of their country, and the spiritual and temporal welfare of their pupils. With never failing patience they correct our mistakes, they chide our more serious errors, they guide our exuberant energy into safe and useful channels, they kindle in our hearts, love of God, of country, and of our

#### BERNARD LOUIS DUPLESSIS

"Bernie," "Bern," "B. L.," "Guv'ner," "Patrick Henry the Second."

"His cogitative faculties immersed
In cogibundity of cogitation."—Carey.
"Speak to me as to thy thinking"—Shakespeare.
"Fire in each eye, and papers in each hand."
—Pope.

One day, in Civics class, the topic of colonial New England was under discussion. "Name the first settlement made in New Hampshire, Du-Plessis," demanded the teacher. "Water Witch," came back the instantaneous reply. The Prof., himself intimately familiar with the geography as well as with the history of the Granite State, was



non-plussed. His many years of college and mission work in New Hampshire, coupled with extensive vacation visits, strolls and hikes, had enabled him to become rather thoroughly acquainted with the "Switzerland of America." He knew this rugged commonwealth, as he fondly believed, mountain and vale, lake and stream, city, town and hamlet, from dainty Keene to seagirt Hampton, from Exeter to the Canadian line. Yet, in all his studies and travels Hampshirean, he had never encountered the nomen that now gave him pause. Surely, he had not heard aright. "Again, please," he requested. "Water Witch" was the reiteration. A denouement followed rapidly. Water Witch, it developed, wasn't situated near Hooksett or Plymouth or Conway or Rye or Somersworth or Crawford Notch. It wasn't permanently situated anywhere! It was—Bernard's favorite yacht, certain to win in a race that particular afternoon, and, for the time being, completely dominating B. L.'s cerebrum. Thus vanished a threat of revolutionizing early New Hampshire history, and the affair was dismissed with professorial comment to the effect that the classroom yachting season would terminate then and there. The subsequent career of the bewitching Water Witch was to us a closed book. The Civics assembly knew her no more.

DuPlessis entered St. Benedict's from St. Charles' School, and has achieved fame in our midst as an apostle of concentration. When Bernard has once glued his attention to an affair, distractions pack their kit-bags and trek off for more susceptible targets. Bernard "stays put." He believes in one thing at a time, and he shows forth his belief in consistent practice.

As Manager of the Gray Bee Track Team, in Junior year, DuPlessis performed his duties very creditably indeed, and was of invaluable assistance to

Coach Cavanaugh. He made quite a hit, too, as scorekeeper at the Basketball State Championship Preliminaries held in Shanley Gym. Field Secretary Walter Short felt sure that the tally-recording would be well looked after, once he had seen DuPlessis, crayon in hand. Mr. Short wasn't disappointed. Bernard L. DuPlessis just naturally doesn't disappoint! Just naturally doesn't.

Favorite Study: Mathematics.

Pet Diversion: Reading all the newspapers he can lay hand on.

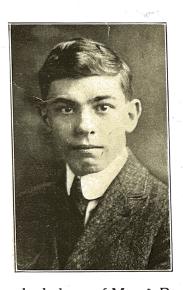
Idol: Coach Buck O'Neill, of Columbia.

Favorite Authors: Marcus Tullius Cicero, Caius Julius Caesar, Publius Virgilius Maro.

Personalia: Good-natured. Considerate of others.

Favorite Ocean: Atlantic.

Idea of Nothing at All: "Climbing out" at 4:20 A. M.



#### PHILEMON BEECHER EWING

"Phil," "Philly," "Philomel," "Philomath," "Quill," "Editor," "P. B. E."

"The time has come," the Walrus said,
"To talk of many things:

Of shoes—and ships—and sealing wax— Of cabbages and kings."

-Lewis Carroll.

"The glory of a firm, capacious mind."

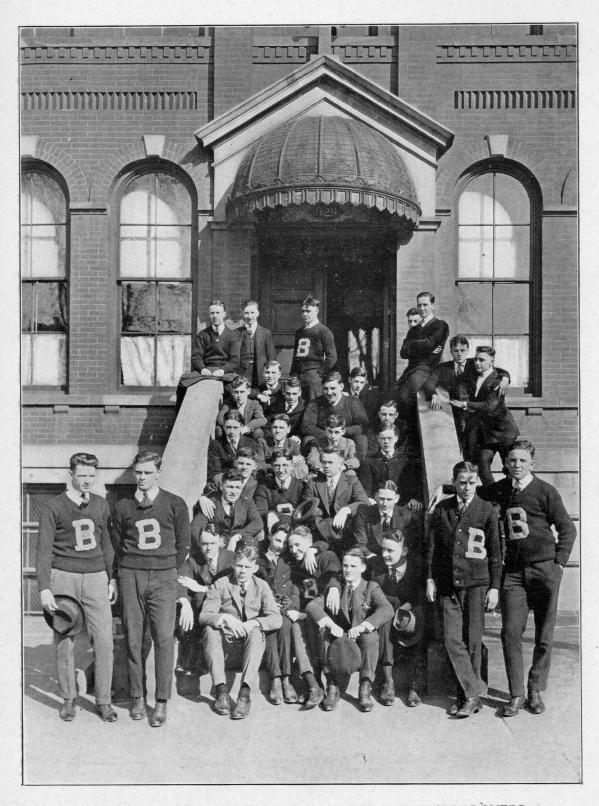
-Alexander Pope.

"Did you ever have the measles, and if so, how many?"—Artemus Ward.

The salient history of mankind is a history of heroes," says Tighe in his Essays. True! But shall those only be accounted heroes who glorify

the helmet of Mars? Perish the thought! "The pen is mightier than the sword," and knights of the Quill who have wrought valiantly and nobly mira magnalia are not less worthy of heroic bays than their brethren of the flashing blade. Come forth, then, Philemon Beecher Ewing, and let thy brow be girt with the laurel crown! What size, Phil?

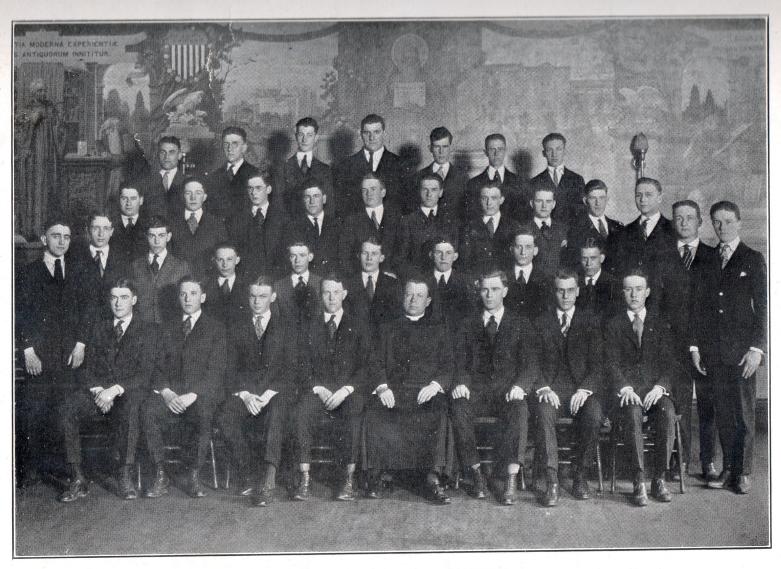
"P. B. E." is the studious-looking stripling whom matutinal Roselle-to-Newark trolleyers may have observed five mornings in the seven, poring over Virgil from his rearward seat of vantage, or criticially scrutinizing the editorial page of one of the metropolitan dailies. None but a lofty litterateur could ogle editorial utterances with the calm, judicial, scholarly, esoteric expression of countenance characteristic of Philemon legens. The reason? He is a 33rd de-



A CERTAIN FRONT PORCH AND CERTAIN FRONT-PORCHERS

# Roster

HERMAN FRANCIS BORNEMANN
JOSEPH HUGH BRADY
OWEN THOMAS CARROLL
MATTHEW FRANCIS CONNOLLY
JOSEPH PETER DALLANEGRA
THOMAS FRANCIS DONOVAN
JOSEPH MICHAEL DUFFY536 Hartford Street, Perth Amboy, N. J.
BERNARD LOUIS DuPLESSIS
PHILEMON BEECHER EWING
WALTER EUGENE FISHER
HARRY LEO FITZPATRICK
JOHN JOSEPH FORD96 South Eleventh Street, Newark, N. J.
THOMAS WILLIAM GABRIEL
JAMES FRANCIS GAHAN
RUDOLPH ANTHONY HUEBNER510 South Fifteenth Street, Newark, N. J.
JOSEPH HAROLD ILARIA346 Bloomfield Avenue, Newark, N. J.
FRANCIS FREDERICK JANI
JOHN FRANCIS JUDGE
LEO JOSEPH KENNEDY
WILLIAM JOSEPH McCORMACK
JOSEPH FRANCIS McFADDEN
PHILIP ANTHONY McLAUGHLIN
JAMES JOSEPH MAHON
LOUIS MATHIAS MEMMINGER
FRANK AUGUSTINE MILBAUER
RAYMOND EDMUND MILLER
CHARLES ANDREW MULCAHY
THOMAS ALBERT NELSON
EUGENE JOSEPH O'KEEFE, Jr
MICHAEL ALOYSIUS PHILBURN
CHARLES THOMAS REILLY91 Roseland Avenue, Caldwell, N. J
BERNARD MICHAEL SHANLEY, 3rd993 Broad Street, Newark, N. J
HENRY JOSEPH SULLIVAN
STEPHEN JOSEPH TIERNEY
LOUIS PRIMO ZAZZALI



CLASS OF NINETEEN TWENTY-ONE



THE EDITORIAL BOARD