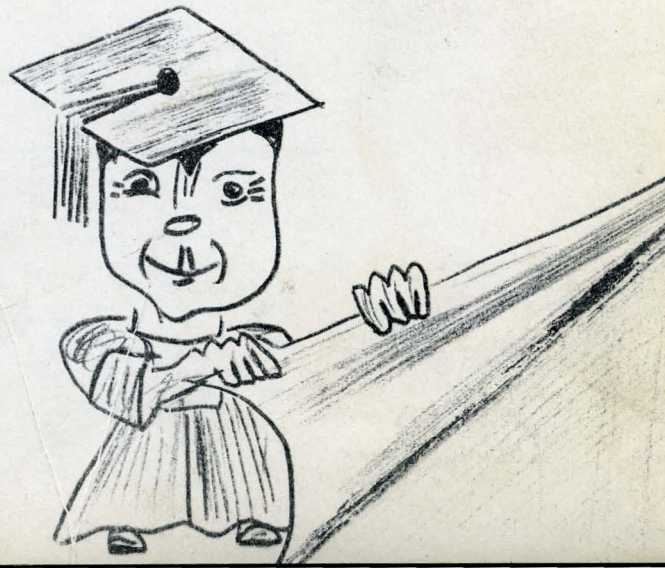
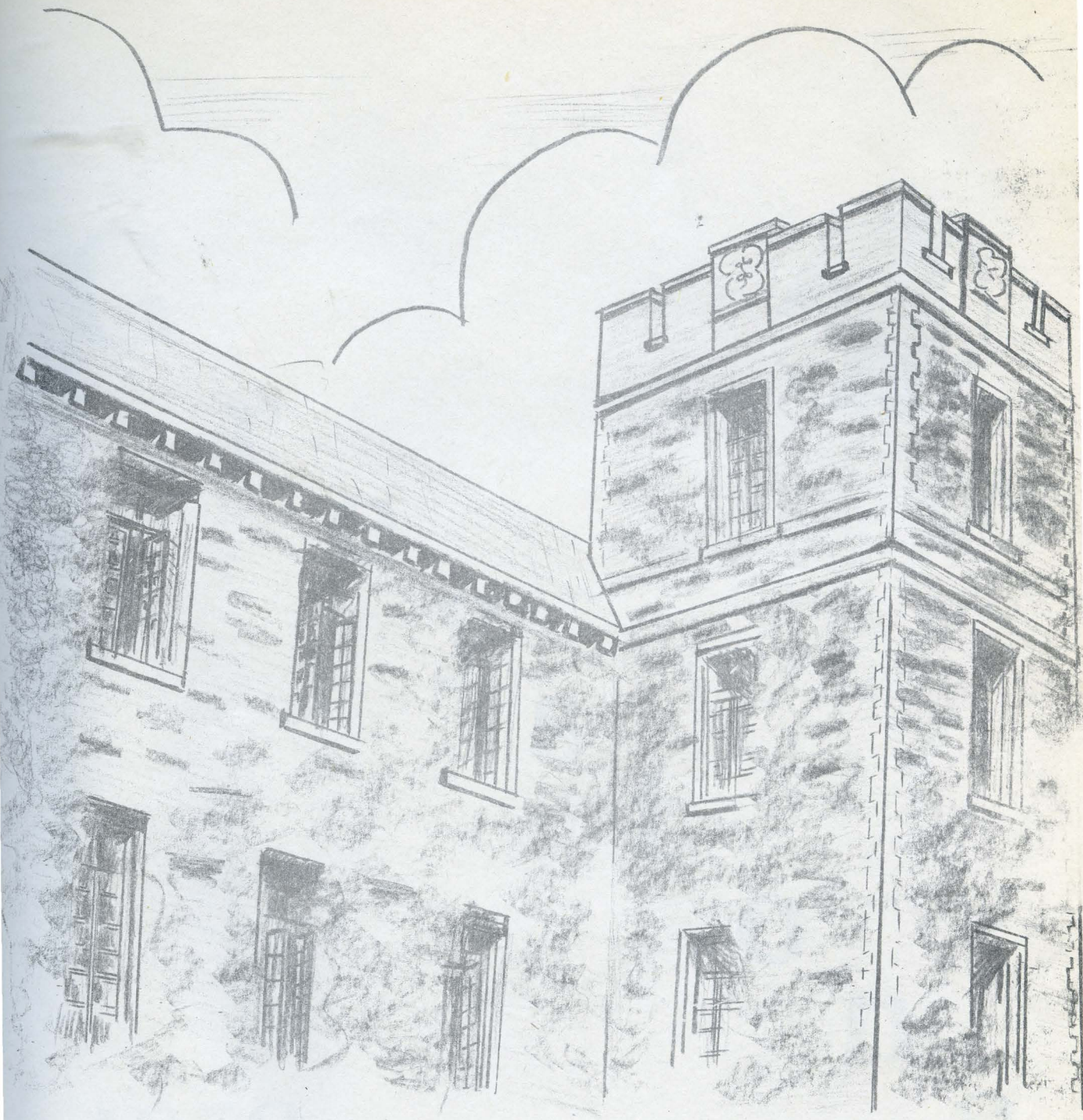
Greystone

1950

The Seniors Present





Greystone

1950

THEME

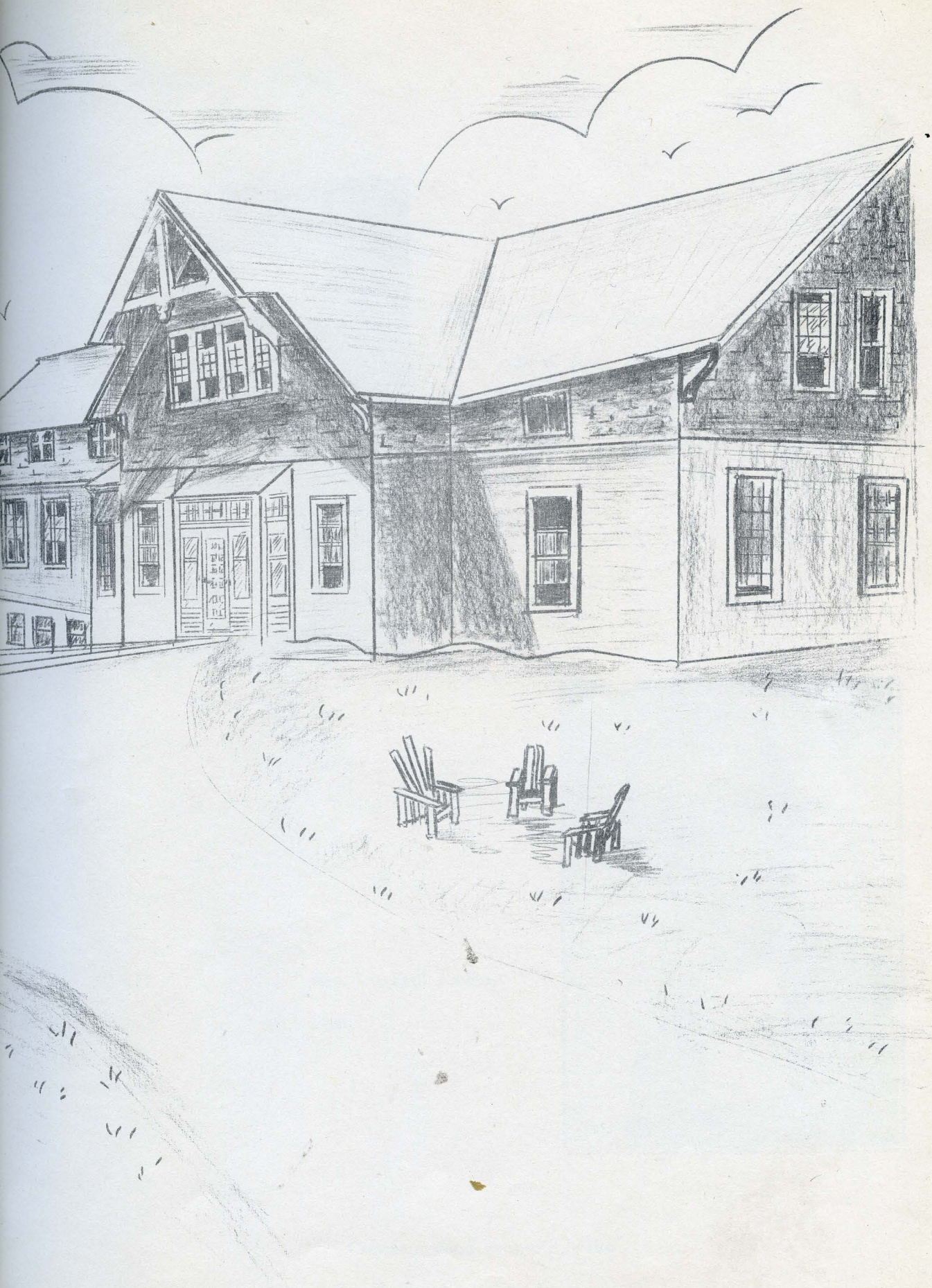
Careers and characters of great men are like precious stones. Some men are called great when they are alive; after death, like imitation glass, their sheen of greatness disappears under the more critical scrutiny of later ages. Others pass unnoticed by those around them; after death, like true diamond, closer observation enhances the beauty of their character and philosophy of life. In this latter group stands our Venerable Founder.

Marcellin Champagnat is well remembered by his disciples for his outstanding sanctity. In admiring this aspect of his career, however, his qualities as a truly progressive educator are often overlooked. His philosophy of education is hampered neither by the bounds of any one locality nor any special span of time. It was sound in nineteenth-century France; it is sound in twentieth-century America. Deeper study of his doctrines proves that they are well-founded and as modern as those proposed in any up-to-date teacher's college.

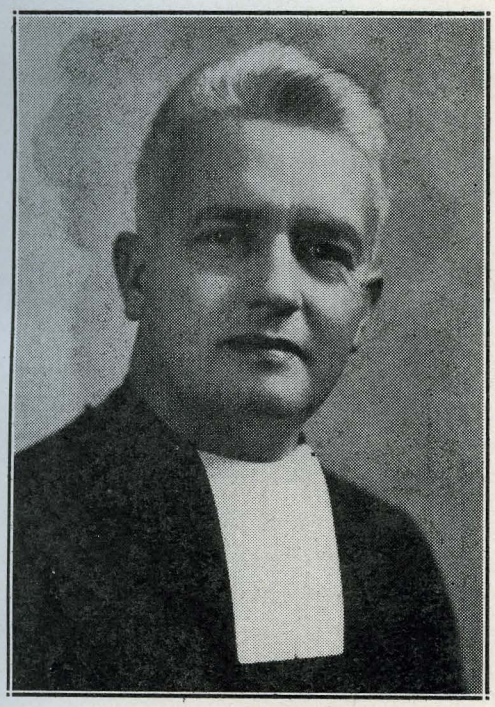
As we, the graduates of 1950, prepare to embark upon our teaching careers, we feel that we can choose no better exemplar than our own Venerable Founder, an educator ahead of his time. Truly, he is a *"man for the ages."*

Dedication

To the Very Reverend Brother Leonida, our beloved leader, in commemoration of his Golden Jubilee, we the graduating class of nineteen hundred and fifty, respectfully dedicate this Year Book. In gratitude for what you have done for our Marist Family during this past half century of devoted service, and for the inspiring example and guidance which you have displayed as Superior General, we ask God to bless you with an abundance of His graces that you may continue to lead us in our sublime mission of educating youth and thus bringing them closer to God through his Blessed Mother.



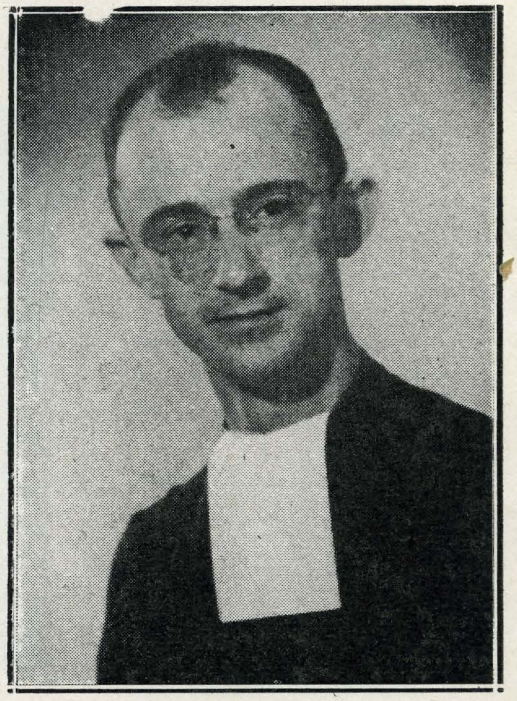
In Appreciation



Rev. Bro. Thomas Austin

Provincial of the

United States Province



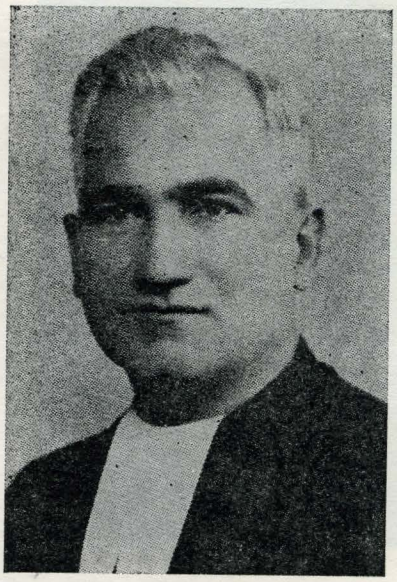
Rev. Bro. Paul Ambrose

Dean

Constant good example is the

best form of religious instruction

Brother Francis Xavier
B.S., M.A., Fordham University
Philosophy



Brother Paul Ernest
B.S.. M.A., Fordham University
Physics

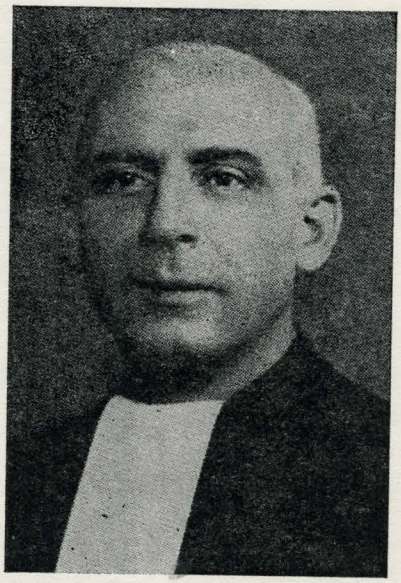
ther teachers during the school year

Bro. George Francis
B.S. in Ed. Fordham University
M.A. Catholic University
History

Rev. John T. Halpin
B.A., St. Joseph's Seminary
M.A., Ph.D., Fordham University
Philosophy

Brother Leo Camille
Brevet, Aix, France
French

Brother Terrence Adolph
B.A. Catholic University
M.A. Boston College
Mathematics



Brother Victor Aime
B.S., M.A., Ph.D., Fordham University
History

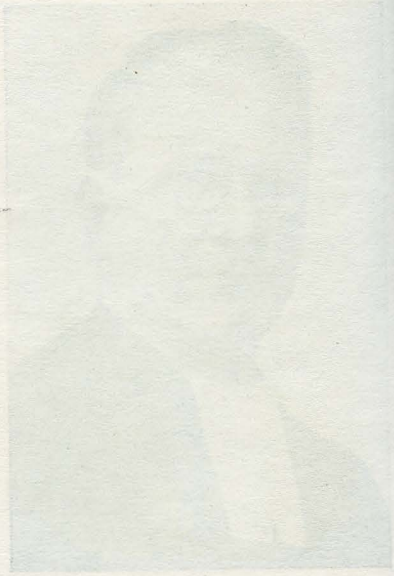
Brother Pius Victor
B.S. in Ed.
M.A. Fordham University
Latin

Brother Lenord Vincent
Bs. in Ed. Fordham University
M.A. Columba University

John Schroeder
B.S., M.A., Ph.D.
Columbia University
English

Joseph A. Marano
B.S. Fordham University
M.A. Columbia University
Mathematics

Brother Paul Bruce
B.S., M.A., Fordham University
Physics



Brother Francis Xavier
B.S., M.A., Fordham University
Philosophy

Brother Victor Aime
B.S., M.A., Ph.D., Fordham University
Physics

Bro. Arthur Xavier
B.S. in Ed. Fordham University
B.L.S. Villanova Colege
Librarian

Bro. Adrian August
B.S., M.S. Fordham University
Chemistry

Summer Faculty

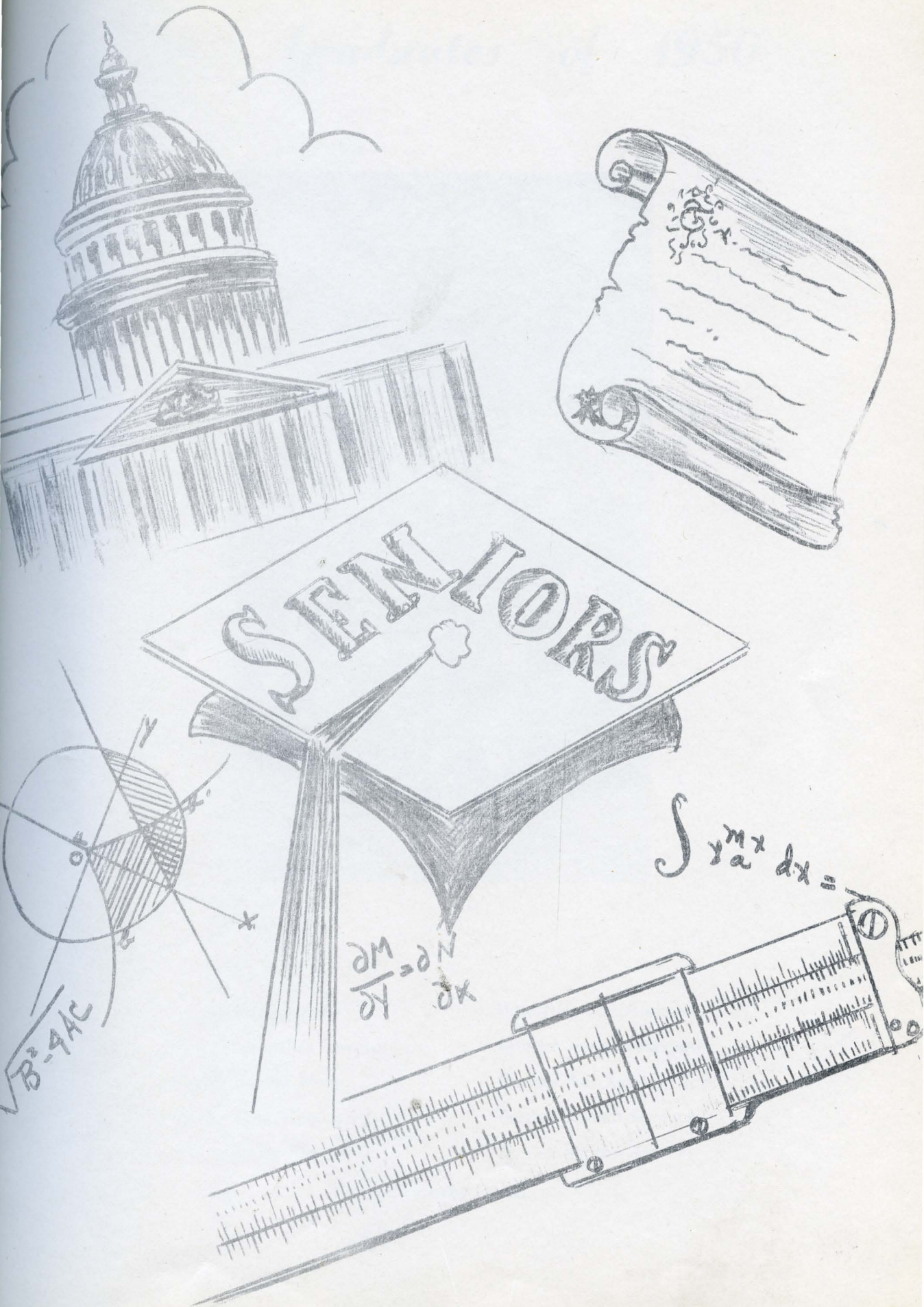
Bro. Lawrence Ephrem — Education
B.B.A. St. John's University
M.S. in Ed. Fordham University

Bro. Ernest Mary — Business
B.B.A. St. John's University

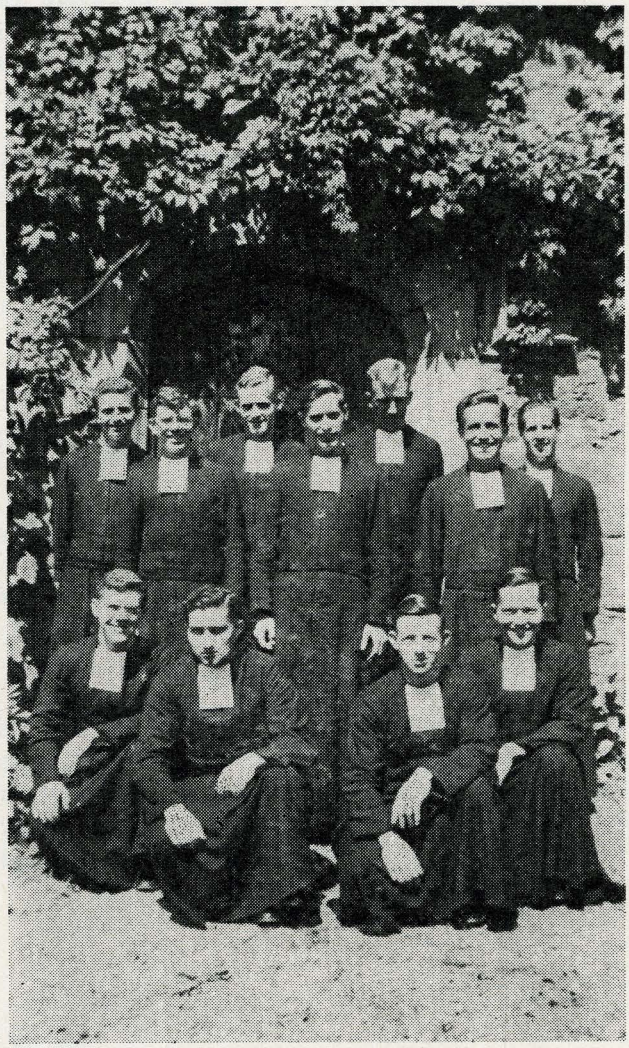
Bro. Regis James — Mathematics
B.S. in Ed. Fordham University
M.A. Columbia University

Bro. Hugh Arthur — Mathematics
B.S. in Ed., Fordham University
M.A. Columbia University

What concerns us most is to do our best to fulfill what God expects of us.


SENIORS
$\int y^m a^x dx =$
$\frac{\partial M}{\partial y} = \frac{\partial N}{\partial x}$
$B^2 - 4AC$

The Graduates of 1950



Brother Brian Henry
Brother Cornelius Joseph
Brother Daniel Mary
Brother John Alexius
Brother Linus Richard
Brother Lucian Anthony
Brother Norman Andrew
Brother Pius Xavier
Brother Ronald Bernard
Brother Simeon Arthur
Brother Timothy Daniel

BROTHER BRIAN HENRY

Greystone Gazette 1, 2, 3 (Editor 3)
Hockey 1, 2
Paint Shop 1
Kitchen 1, 2, 3

Little man built like Gibraltar...a terror on the ice rink...master chef de cuisine...disciple of Michaelangelo...honor student...leading softball hurler...beautiful gazette covers...math major...probable destination: Cardinal Hayes.

BROTHER CORNELIUS JOSEPH

Religious Calendar 2
Files 2
Telephone 2, 3
Gazette Local Color Department 3

Grand old man of Marian...Army veteran...predicts any kind of weather two weeks in advance...never seen without a big, irresistable smile...spent a few years at Fordham University...hopes to major in business...graduates with honors...Will bring his shotgun and little brown jug with him for a year at Wheeling.

BROTHER DANIEL MARY

Athletics 1, 2, 3 (Commissioner 2, 3)
Kitchen 1, 2, 3

Bronx's gift to Marian...Dean of Scholastics...High Commissioner of athletics...likes to remove his shoes whenever he sits down...Favorite poem: "Barefoot Boy with Cheeks of Tan"...speed and Brother Daniel are bitter enemies...he wouldn't stand a chance in a turtle race...hopes to put his talents to use as a history major at Augusta.

Senior Class History

SEPTEMBER...OCTOBER

Classes in full swing...Enrollment tops all records, rounding out to the encouraging total of 59 Brothers...Surprise! Bro. Simeon, invoking the intercession of St. Simon Stylite, shimmies up the wavering flagpole with a can of red lead. Fine job! On coming down, he left us a brilliant silver streak...Under High Commissioner Bro. Daniel, a mammoth Sports Rally was held in the Rec Hall, as new members were inducted into the Sports Dept....The game was tied; Bro. Timothy came out with one of those astounding comments of his: Boy, this is a close game!*...Psychology class a bit surprised by Brother Francis, who suddenly chorused out with a little tune from Babes in Toyland. Anything to keep a class awake on Monday morning...Seniors do a fine job catering for the fall picnic.*

NOVEMBER...DECEMBER

Halloween Football rally before the Senior-Freshman game a rousing success. Both sides poke good-natured jokes at each other's expense. On the morn, the Seniors ended up with a 14-6 victory, with BB. Ronald and Cornelius chalking up the touchdowns...On Saturday, Nov. 12, the Seniors stepped into the bus and started on a 2½ hour journey to New York. St. Ann's provided General Headquarters for the week, as the Brothers visited our New York schools. All the Brothers in the Communities visited cooperated most heartily to make the Scholastic stay a pleasant one...The Sports Department was finally taken to task for undemocratic procedures, but after a spirited election campaign, the Commissioner just eked out a vote of confidence, and no student representative was added to the Sports Department...Politics faded as the annual Turkey Day Game appeared. In order to replace the Novitiate game, an All-Star Game was held between the Ivy and Big Nine

BROTHER JOHN ALEXIUS

Ass. Tailor 1, 2, 3
Mimeograph Room
Stationery Cabinet
Raincoats

Quiet and reserved...Nature expert...loves the birds and bees and on intimate terms with John Burroughs...famous for his motely colored patches...motto: "You rip 'em, I stitch 'em"...Will succeed well with little tots and is headed for the first grade at St. Ann's Academy, where he won't be needing knowledge acquired as a math major...one of our leading typists.

BROTHER LINUS RICHARD

Library 1, 2, 3
Files 1, 2, 3
Religious Calendar 2, 3
Swimming Pool 2, 3

"Hair of gold, eyes of blue, lips like cherry wine"...the Benjamin of the Senior class..."Information Please"...spends his spare moments typing freshmen termpapers...a handy man to have around during test week...excellent in math, likes English and hopes to major in engineering...author of several radio plays...probable destination: Cardinal Hayes.

BROTHER LUCIAN ANTHONY

Flowers 1, 2, 3
Handball 1, 2, 3
Football 2, 3
Handyman 1, 2, 3

Class poet: "The Hungry Horse"...renowned for his comical facial expressions...motto: No time like the present for a good joke...catches poison ivy just by reading about it...loves flowers and is an expert on horticulture...another one of those lucky history majors who will spend a year at Mt. St. Michael.

Leagues. The final score best indicated just what kind of game it was. When the blood and dust had cleared, the scoreboard read Ivy League 13, Big Nine 12...Marian's orchestra, under the capable direction of Bro. Adrian makes its first appearance at Bro. Francis' feast day on December third. The combination of drums, cornets, etc. produced a harmonious chord that had not been heard for some years at Marian...The Feast of the Immaculate Conception witnessed the first basketball game on the new gym floor, another one of Bro. Francis' contributions to the college...The two Juniorate communities helped us to celebrate a Marian Christmas, and the decorations provided for much of the conversation; the highlight was an electric sign in the ScholasticsJ refectory, on which Santa rode from his castle across the entire wall, distributing gifts at snow-covered houses along the way.

JANUARY...FEBRUARY

The Christmas Vacations passed all too quickly and soon we were faced with the final exams, which all Seniors mounted with flying colors...On the 25th, after all thoughts of books and studies were swept from our minds, we held our get-together in honor of Bro. Master. The affair was what you might call a super-duper. The gym had been lavishly decorated under the direction of B. James Gerard, which provided a fine atmosphere for the dinner that was served. After this a pleasant evening's entertainment...Nothing but the best would do for this occasion, and that is exactly what we got.

The following day will probably be remembered as Hiking Day to Esopus by all Alumni. This year proved no exception, save that we walked to, in, and through the IBM plant south of Poughkeepsie. The Sociology set saw at first-hand the famed employer-employee relations that exists there. The trip proved highly educational, a good insight into the workings of modern industry...When the Spring Semester opened a familiar figure, Bro. Victor Aime, was missing from the faculty. Coming from Wheeling to replace our History Professor was Bro. George Francis, another advocate of the school of dry wit...February 19 was a momentous day at Marian. The keys of the Kingdom were officially passed down from the Seniors to the undergraduates. Bro. Brian relinquished the Gazette Editor position, and Bro. Daniel gave way to Bro. Philip as Sports Commissioner, thus establishing harmony in all Sports circles...The last weeks of February also witnessed the completion of the new Periodical Room (the old chemistry lab). While interior decorating was progressing, Bro. Francis completed the shelving for the new addition. After completing this work, Bro. Francis left for Esopus to begin work on the new Juniorate, although still maintaining his classes here through a system of commuting over the week-ends.

BROTHER NORMAN ANDREW

Lawns 1, 2, 3
Handball 1, 2, 3

Hails from the Madawaska region...lawn specialist...teams up with Bro. Ronald on the handball court to trounce unsuspecting Freshmen...enjoys a good, hearty laugh any time...remembered for those Saturday night questions...history major of no mean repute...probable destination: St. Joseph's, Lowell.

BROTHER PIUS XAVIER

Barber 2, 3
Sacristan 2, 3
Dramatics 3

Navy veteran of World War II...do or die Yankee fan...headed the tonsorial department during the past year...received the "Oscar" for his role of Sherlock Holmes...while a history major he hopes to confine his studies to sociology...St. Ann's Academy has the welcome mat out for this bright prospect.

BROTHER RONALD BERNARD

Plumbing 1, 2, 3
Swimming Pool 2, 3
Furnace 1, 2
Football 1, 2, 3

Never a dull moment with the fightin' Irishman from the East Side...gained thirty pounds in one (!) year as cook...will sing or dance to an Irish tune at the drop of a hat...gets greatest pleasure out of teasing the Freshmen...sure to pep up a dull game with a bit of lusty bellowing...plumbing motto: you break it; I'll fix it...fine community spirit...graduates with honors...history major, but would rather study Gaelic...destination: Lawrence (?).

MARCH...APRIL

St. Patrick's night turned out to be a gala evening as a gay musicale provided the entertainment. Everyone proudly flaunted his Irish ancestry, regardless of whether he was or was not an alleged direct heir of St. Patrick. Bro. Ronald, our leading showman, led the Kerry Dancers, a hit number in the show. 'Twas a great day for the Irish... At the season's court finale, Bro. Philip awarded the League prizes at the half. BB. Pius X. and Timothy were the Scholastics' choice for best player awards in their respective divisions. BB. William and Brian took top scoring honors. Two additional prizes went to BB. Daniel and Linus, the league officials, for devoting much of their spare time to 'reffing' league games... During April, Marian was visited with an epidemic of Virus X. *The first case was reported on March 30. Then the parade began with varying intensity until April 19, when the last victim left bed. All told, 23 Brothers came down with the Virus X, and some came back for a retake. Mid-morning and afternoon milk helped to rebuild lost weight and vitality... The Easter vacation was a period of work at Esopus. Contingents of twenty went over each day to pour cement into the foundation ditches.* How many bags of cement today? *was the main question.*

MAY...JUNE

These last two months sped swiftly by... For Bro. Ernest's birthday, BB. Cornelius and Linus authored an original Sherlock Holmes play with Bro. Pius X. in the lead, tracking down that arch-criminal, Bro. John Alexius. Bro. Simeon was the #9 suspect... Came the last week of May and final exams again, another period of crisis for all Seniors as they went to the firing line for the last time... After tests came a resumption of work at Esopus, lasting up to the beginning of the Summer courses. Two picnics in June were most welcome by all concerned. June 17th was Comprehensive Day for the Seniors, with all making the grade... June 26th, back in harness again with summer courses...

The education of children is a work of zeal, devotedness and sacrifice.

BROTHER SIMEON ARTHUR

American Flag 1
Tailor 1, 2, 3 (Director 2, 3)
Sacristan 2
Football Manager 3

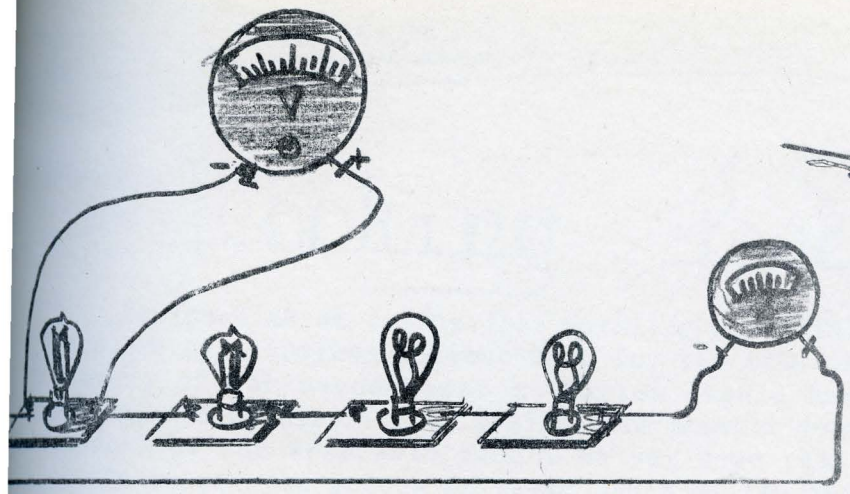
Offers to sew pants around any patch...remembered for his red blush...now and then seen at the top of the flagpole precariously applying a fresh coat of paint...often seen engrossed in a bridge game with Brothers Linus, Cornelius, and James Gerard...a math major destined to teach geometry at Saint Agnes.

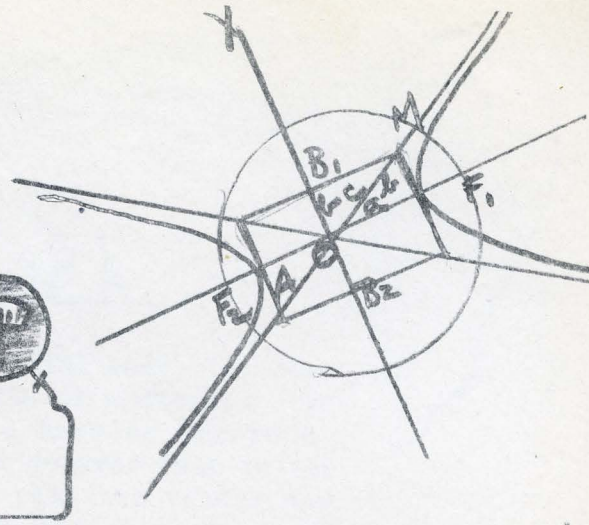
BROTHER TIMOTHY DANIEL

Greystone Gazette 3 (Asst. Editor)
Paint Shop 2, 3
Storeroom 1, 2
Kiosk

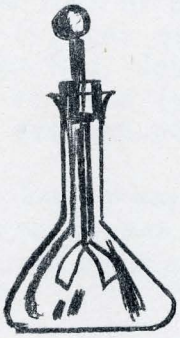
An expert painter...small man, large appetite...most reliable member of the class...forever smiling...never known to make an error at shortstop... author of many oft-quoted expressions...prefers history but tolerates maths...probable destination: Haverstraw.

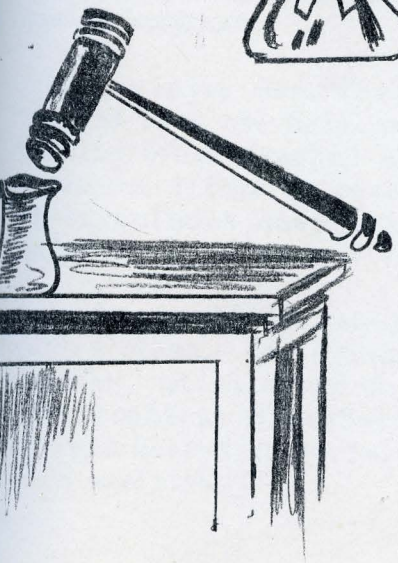
> A Brother should desire nothing more earnestly than to be a good catechist; for, to teach religion well is his principal function and the end of his vocation.

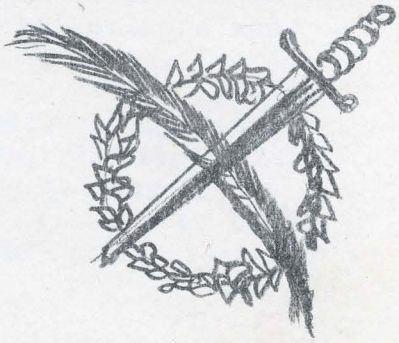




SOPHOMORES







Looking Back

Eclipsed as we are by that dazzling celestial body, the Seniors, we nevertheless believe that for the sake of posterity the history of our second year at Marian should here be recorded. Risking the possibility of having this account forever lost in the shadows of our venerable elders we yet hope that the reader may perchance get the golden lettered pages of the Senior memoirs and be curious enough to see what life at Marian held for other than Our Seniors.

With the departure of many of the Brothers for a weekend or two or three in Esopus and another group for family visits, our class took to the roads for our vacation in the second week of August '49. Rumbling over the highways and low-ways our merry band swept through Dutchess and Putnam Counties visiting such vacation spots as Teghanic, Rudd Pond, Taconic, and Esopus. Bunking on the shores of the majestic Hudson in the boathouses of bygone Regatta days we enjoyed uninterrupted happiness until one day when the dark clouds of tribulation blotted the sunshine from our lives and cast us under the spell of....what? None of us knew what it was but most of us felt its effect. With sinister cruelty, it hit low and hard. We doubt if in all the history of Vesuvius there were as many eruptions as there were that dreadful night. Well do we remember the rows of pale, gaunt faces that lined the sinks and the kneeling figures draped helplessly across the bowl tops. Could we forget Bro. John Augustine's desperate dash? Alas, he slipped, but he slid in safely to a convenient position. We laughed as we groaned but one thing is sure—we stuck together.

Vacations have a way of ending and thus, with the return of a sober group from Esopus and our wandering travelers from their family visits, we once more stepped aside to let the venerables assume command.

Yielding our "Benjamin" title to the wary-eyed group that tiptoed into the Scholasticate from their boot training in "ye old Novitiate" we stepped along with Father Time to the brink of the abyss and before we could say a word we were swept away by a flood of schoolwork activities. The year "2" of Scholasticate was underway.

Long will we remember Bro. Francis' psychology and mathematics class. Our Irish philosopher, Bro. William, red-haired and dubious, added color to the psychology course by halting highly philosophical discussions with a "mon credo". With these two courses behind us we felt, in general, more rational and decidedly more analytic.

Speech class never found us quite speechless though at times the words were, shall we say, spaced by dramatic pauses of various lengths. Our Forensic achievements under the apt direction of Dr. Schroeder were brilliantly successful. Whether a Marian trio said "Yes" and the opposing Marian trio said "No", Marian always won. Imprinted deeply upon our memory is a name that shall never fade away. An account of second year history would never be complete without the mention of that mystifying mastermind, that whimsical wit and fascinating essayist, Arthur Schopenhauer. Our struggle through the labyrinthine ways of his recorded thoughts may have achieved his object in making us think for ourselves, but we doubt if he would appreciate the kind of thought it provoked.

Moving on to historical considerations we may say that the waves of the thousand pages of world facts that roared upon us in our last six months of class upon whose crest rode smiling Bro. George Francis, although nearly swamping us in test week saw our class ship come through with sails flying and all hands above water.

In the world of physical phenomenon otherwise known as physics our class though boasting no Leibnitz got an overall knowledge of everything from a dry cell to the compressor that stood outside Mt. St. Michael's some twenty years back. We all remember how simple those problems were. Take this one for example: "A 150 pound man pushes a 20 foot plank, weighing 70 pounds, 9 feet out over the edge of a second story roof and walks to the end of the board. What happens?" Any student of physics can answer that one. "He commits suicide."

A very solemn move was made about February when the Royal Sports Commissioner of the Senior Class, Reverend Brother Daniel, with a tear in each eye handed over the keys of the sports room to our own man of the hour, Bro. Philip Damian. Bro. Damian was sworn into office on the next day. For a copy of the oath of office we suggest that the reader write to the Sports Department, care of the Lower Regions, Marian College, Poughkeepsie, New York.

Tidbits that recall memories: Bro. Martin Andrew's suspenders --Bro. Benedict's maturing sax--the head of the Tonsorial Department, "clipping" Bro. Lawrence, whose motto "Clip 'em high and clip 'em close" has kept our class in trim.

This swift account of a truly fleeting period as second year men at Marian could not close without a note of sincere thanks to our Profs for their earnest attention and devotedness. Also place must be found to wish our departing grads a smooth year of teaching and to assure them of a thoughtful "Memorare Time". With malice towards none and charity towards all we turn all eyes to our future and final year at Marian.

The Class of '51

Pillow-Cross

There's a custom
They say,
In romance lands-- that
Bach'lors leave hanging
Their caps and gowns
On the college gate,
That something of them
Might remain behind--
When they are gone.

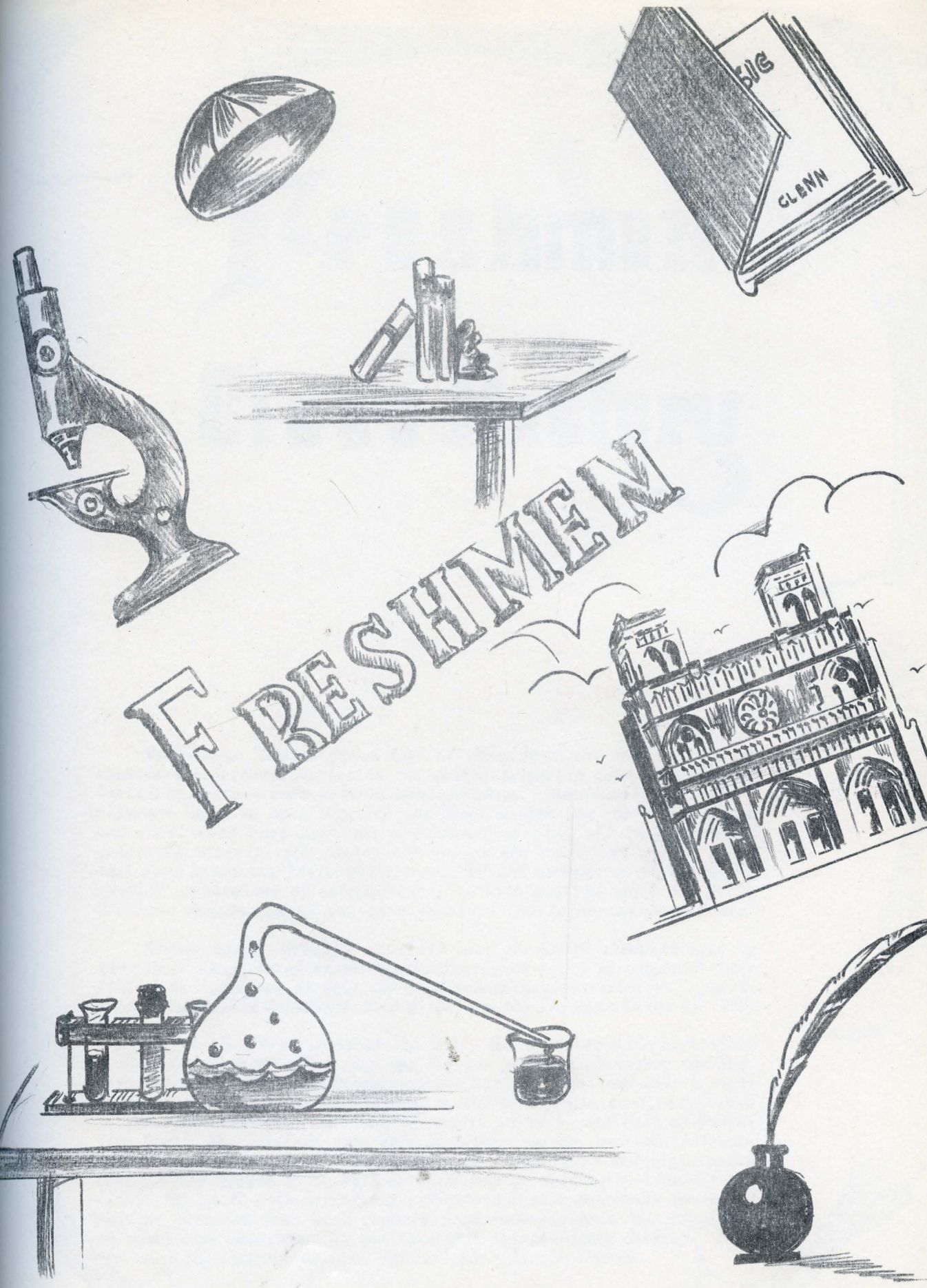
But we
Lay down our capless gowns,
Not on Marian gate. No!
Every night
They fall down dead
On weary bed
To pillow
Tired rabat,
Tired cord-- and
Dying cross.

We lay down our capless gowns,
Our Bach'lors gowns,
Our blackened Bach'lors gowns
To pillow
A dying cross.

Our gowns that didn't stay behind--
Memento of a memory,
A souvenir-- but
Breathing. Beating. Pulsing things
That left.

We lay down our capless gowns
A symbol,
Not of a thing that was,
But a thing that is--
a Life.

—The Undergraduates


BIG
GLENN
FRESHMEN

Freshman Class History

With their 'Master for a day' at their head the newly professed vacated the deserted Novitiate and walked leisurely over to the Scholasticate where a warm welcome awaited them. Immediately the upperclassmen began to make them feel at home; whispering words of wisdom and experience they sent the freshmen scurrying off to start work gathering material for their term papers and religious cycles. The next days heard the faltering stacatto of the typewriter keys and the mumbled expressions of exasperation, as with gritted teeth the young Brothers endeavored to put into practice 'patience and fortitude.'

Events moved rapidly. From all over the world students came to have their names enrolled in the Marian register and to commence their first year's studies at this renowned educational institution. Americans, Chinese, and Canadians united to form the Freshman Class of 1949.

Out at the first sound of the bell, the Brothers sparred briskly with their subjects. But soon the one-two punch of chemistry and English literature had them staggering against the ropes and only a right to the jaw from the strong hand of a mid-term logic test was needed to send them down for the count of nine...saved by the bell of Education Week! The freshmen were able to repair wounds, and thus refreshed returned to the fray. Managing to keep chemistry and logic under control they seemed to be well on their way to putting up a good fight --that is, until with terrifying suddenness Doctor Schroeder announced that he expected five book reports from each freshman the day after the Christmas vacation. It was then that things looked darkest. Bitter were the remarks uttered against poor Joseph Conrad.

Not only in their scholastic endeavors were the freshmen the underdogs. The gridiron also saw them on the losing side, though in this field at least a moral victory can be claimed. They did not lose by the 40 point margin predicted by some of the more conservative of the upperclassmen, but fought a very commendable game.

The Christmas vacation came upon the faltering and overworked Freshmen, so with a sigh of relief they put away their books and commenced to enjoy some peace and quiet.

Refreshed, and with four months experience behind them thirty-one gallant souls began the new year. What they formerly lacked they now possessed--experience. With this they began to make preparations for the January examinations. They knew that this was the test. With the results they could judge if they were really worthy to belong to so select a group.

Prophets went into trances trying to foretell the questions while the less spiritualistic gathered closely around their mulleha. Their aim was to solve the difficulties; usually they resulted in occasions for one of them to prepare for his public speaking class. However, all passed, if not with flying colors, at least with drooping ones.

The genius that is the freshmen class began to bud after these hectic months. Talent was discovered in all fields. BB. Richard, Michael, Denis, Paul Wilfrid, Dufress and Mark William will go down in history as some of the finest musicians to ever play under the capable leadership of Bro. Adrian and his young Toscanini, Bro. Alberic. The arts and sciences were not neglected. Bro. Walter in literature and creative writing; Bro. Kenneth in painting, BB. Thomas and Faustin in printing and Bro. Julian in electricity; each proved clearly that great advances were to be made in these fields. Can we overlook the masterly taste in landscaping exhibited by Bro. Yvon or the fine job done by Bro. Augustine in the sports department?

We are confident. We have learned the 'ins and outs'. But though our love may be divided between Shakespeare and Mendel, nevertheless, we will be able to look back with a smile to the hectic but happy year we spent together as the Freshmen.

Class of '52

Christ redeemed souls by the Cross and by Suffering, and would we work for their salvation while indulging in delights and natural satisfactions?

Theatre Guild
ACTIVITIES

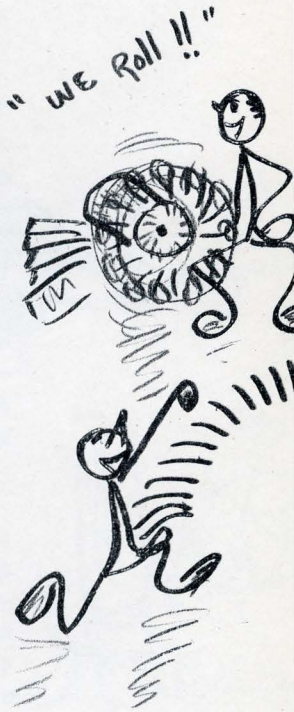
FOREWARD

An essential phase of any complete education is student participation in extra-curricular activities. At Marian College our Brothers have a greater variety and more extensive program from which to choose, than is ordinarily proferred in similar educational institutions. Take for example, the construction of a gymnasium, add to this the effort required for the upkeep of the surrounding landscape and the general "shipshape" of living quarters and you have an insight to merely a few of the activities which keep the Scholastics busily occupied outside of school hours.

To limit our sphere of education to these subjects taught in the classroom would be to lose sight of the benefits derived from a well-organized extra-curricular program.

With full realization, therefore, of the value of this informal training, as an integral part in the formation of adequately equipped Marist educators, the Senior Class is pleased to present a review of Marian's Activities....

Just by glancing through our yearbook the reader is automatically acquainting himself with our literary department. Our weekly newspaper the "Greystone Gazette" has just completed its seventh year of publication under the able editorship of Bro. Brian and Bro. Martin Lawrence. The circulation department announced a sharp rise in student interest early in February when the Gazette was read publicly in the refectory on Saturday evenings. A poll taken among the students and faculty revealed that the most popular column was "local color" headed by Bro. Cornelius and Bro. Pius Xavier. However, the Nature staff under Bro. John Alexius ran a close second, followed by an entirely new department, the "inquiring photographer". The Gazette would have been incomplete without its artistic cover each week; and this article would also be incomplete without the names of our cover artists Bro. Brian, Bro. Kenneth, and Bro. Mark Thomas.

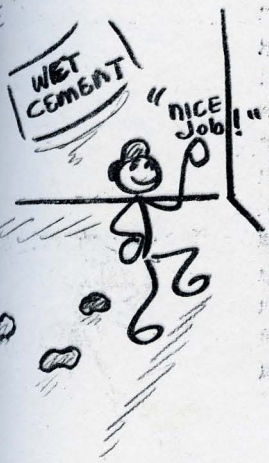


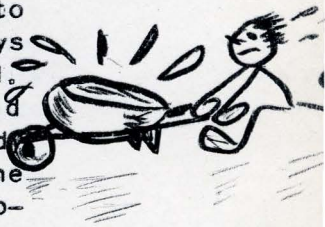
Another publication which had been improving steadily since its inception four years ago is our magazine "Chips". This semiannual book features editorials, essays, poems, short stories and term papers covering religious, educational, and cultural topics. A few ourstanding articles which come to mind are: "Our Founder's Wake" by Bro. Damian Gabriel, "The Curate's Crusade" a short story by Bro. Edward Lawrence, and Bro. Joseph Emilian's editorial "Together". During the past year "Chips" was edited under the direction of Dr. John Schroeder.

After a lapse of two years, the Seniors' Annual is once again another of the school's publications. While war-time conditions and a thirty day retreat have hindered the editing of a Senior Yearbook in the past, it is our sincere hope that the Undergraduates of today will continue to publish this book annually. Before any literary work can be actually published it is absolutely necessary that the masterpiece pass

staged by Bro. Kieran Martin and Bro. Linus Eugene on the night of Bro. Arthur's birthday. The Pirates of Penzance, a Gilbert and Sullivan musical, was another popular number; this item was enjoyed particularly by our music instructor, Bro. Adrian August. The past January 26th witnessed the outstanding act of the year, when Bro. Aquinas Robert made a rather unique appearance. This huge, bulging mass of humanity (height 6'4", weight 208 lbs.) appeared as a midget in length but a husky in breadth. Just looking at him was sufficient in itself; the song and dance number was superfluous. Bro. Linus Richard and Bro. Cornelius Joseph co-authored a Sherlock Holmes thriller starring Bro. Pius Xavier, with his British accent, and Bro. Joseph Stephen playing Dr. Watson. Bro. Simeon Arthur appeared to be the villain but the authors contrived a Mark Hellinger ending.

Besides the physical exercise derived from our athletic program, we also manage to keep in top-flight condition by doing a few odd jobs here and there. In September of '47 we not only launched our college careers, but also a new roof for the gym under the hammer and saw of Bro. Paul Ernest. During Education Week of that year we had an additional course titled "How to lay a cement floor". The course lasted six days and judging by the results everyone passed. During the rest of the semester all of us did odd jobs in the various shops getting them ready for occupancy. St. Joseph's statue outside the library building was erected early in our Sophomore year. Feeling that it would be a pleasant surprise for Bro. Master upon his return from a short vacation, we once again set to work cutting down trees and mixing cement. It was another of Bro. Master's hopes fulfilled. Last summer, Bro. Francis Xavier, together with a heavyweight crew composed of BB. Patrick, Christopher and Denis, directed his attention to the Scholasticate cellar, the former residence of our laundry. Today, that room is now referred to as



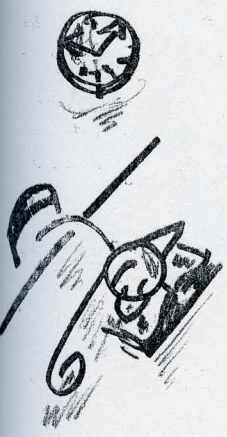


through the hands of Bro. Tarcisius, Bro. Thomas Joseph and Bro. Faustin Damian. Who are these men and what makes their work so vital? Under the direction of the first named Brother, these are the men who operate the Marian College Press. A word of sincere thanks is expressed on behalf of the entire student body to our printing staff for a very painstaking and tedious task well done!

As future teachers it is not sufficient merely to possess knowledge of our subject, but we must also know how to express ourselves clearly and simply. Under the professorship of Dr. John Schroeder our Brothers receive an excellent course in Public Speaking. The practical application of our knowledge and practice of public speaking manifested itself in many ways. During the months of March, May and June, a short talk by one of the Scholastics would be given, centering upon St. Joseph, the Blessed Virgin or the Sacred Heart. September of '48 saw for the first time the second and third year men traveling to the Esopus Juniorate, the purpose of these trips being to give the Brothers actual classroom experience. Since it would have been totally unfair to neglect the freshmen, they were each permitted to give a catechism on the Blessed Virgin here Saturday night beginning promptly at half past seven. In order to offer the young teachers more of a challenge one or two of the more "interested" upperclassmen would ask the young pedagogues a few apparently simple questions. Bro. John Alexius and Bro. Daniel always seemed to have a new difficulty each Saturday evening.

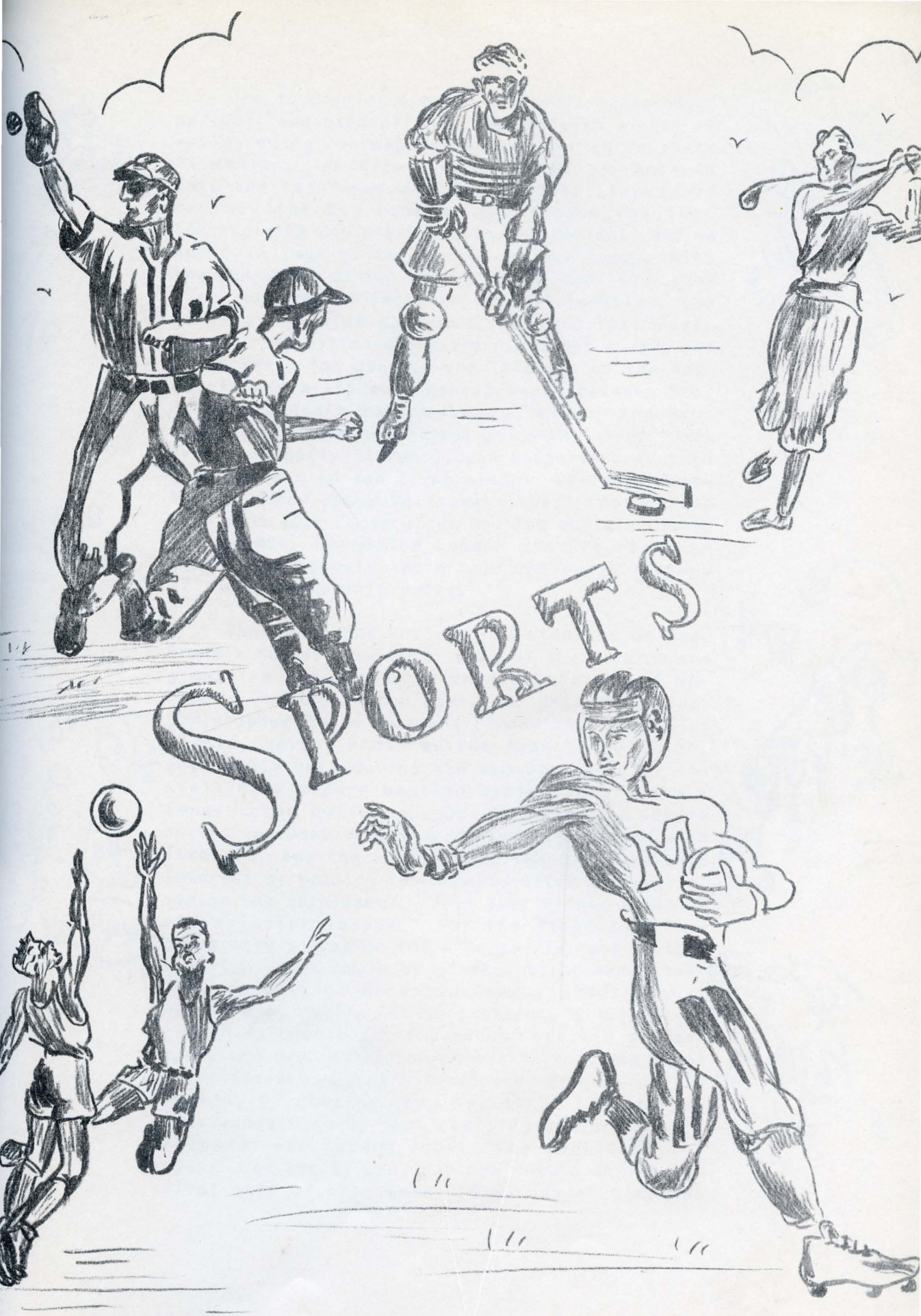
Each year marks the members of our faculty a year older. However, our little get-togethers help to palliate the cold, hard fact that Father Time is slowly creeping up. With war threatening all the more ominously today the seniors can still recall the "March of the Wooden Soldiers"

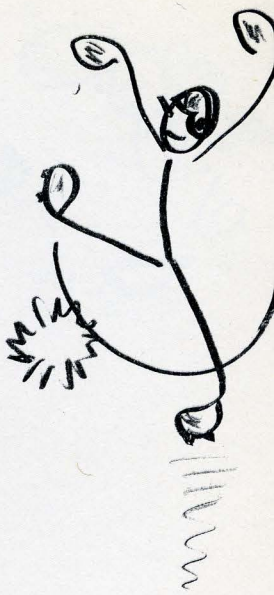
the chemistry lab. With the transfer of the chem lab to the Scholasticate building the bottom floor of the library is now the Periodical Room. All told about 1,500 feet of shelving was installed by Bro. Francis. During the past Christmas vacation, we had to reach for outside help in the person of Bro. Mary Lawrence who left us on New Year's Eve with an automatic electric bell system. No longer will the excuse, "I didn't hear the bell", hold true for those coming to class late.



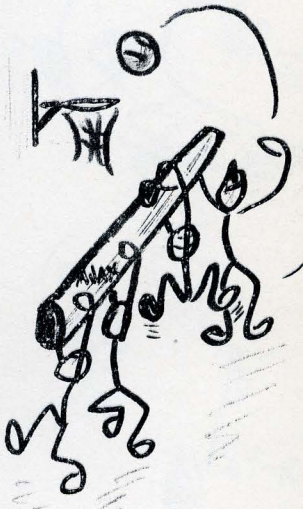
Bro. Master and the Senior class combined in the early part of May to give the library reference room a soothing two-tone paint job. In order to counteract the terrific heat waves of July and August, our plumber, Bro. Ronald, installed an electric water cooler in the recreation hall. A petition has been handed in for a Coca-Cola machine, but the prospects at present are not too bright.

There are at the same time a number of less significant but nevertheless important tasks to be accomplished around the house day in and day out. Both wiping dishes and setting tables help immeasurably towards the coordination of one's muscular system. A number of our handball stalwarts attribute their strong arms to the mangling work done in the Marian laundry. Holding the sheets, pillow cases and handkerchiefs straight and taut for two hour sessions at a time enables the Brothers veritably to possess arms of iron. Setting up holiday and jubilee decorations under the directions of Bro. James Gerard automatically requires an extra fine sense of balance on the part of his lieutenants, otherwise the result is total disaster. If our mothers ever saw us sweeping, dusting, washing windows, and waxing floors the chances are, to put it mildly, they would be somewhat surprised. Truly, our curriculum both in class and outside of school covers all the phases necessary to round out our intellectual and physical growth.


SPORTS



The four major sports: football, basketball, softball and baseball provided us with plenty of envigorating recreations during our three years at Marian. As wide-eyed freshmen, we entered into the far-famed Marian Football League. Of course, the big game of the season was that Thanksgiving Day classic with the Novices, and we got both legs of the turkey in our tussle with the Benjamins during the years '47 and '48. However, because of inconvenience of location, the Novitiate-Marian game was not held last year. League competition was extremely tight during our first year, for down to the last day of the season it was a nip and tuck struggle between Bro. Denis Richard's Boston College eleven and Bro. Kieran Matthew's Notre Dame gridders. When "Jack Frost" abruptly intruded upon Poughkeepsie, both teams were tied for first place. Marian's football history seems to repeat itself, for during this past year Santa Clara and the Buffalo Bills, led by Bro. Cornelius Joseph and Bro. Stephen Louis respectively, both held the purse strings of the championship prize.



Thanks to the untiring devotedness of Bro. Francis Xavier, the major part of the work on the gymnasium was completed when we arrived at Marian. That happy foursome, BB. Patrick Eugene, Christopher Emile, Bernard Frederick and Sergius Gerard, better known as the Ajax Corporation, were a big help during the summer months by installing a modern heating system in the newly constructed building. Our Basketball Leagues during the past three years have been filled with interest, and the Sports Department piques this interest by holding tournaments after the regular season has terminated. This year we had a senior and a junior league. For the first time the games were played on the side-courts, and in this way, two games could be played at the same time. Only on special occasions was the full court used. Bro. Philip Damian captained a quintet to the championship for the second year in succession, and Bro. James Lawrence's third place squad surprised even Sport's forecaster Bro. Cornelius Joseph, by cooping the Invitation Tournament. Bro. James Gerard, that sterling Junior Circuit forward, was beyond doubt, the rookie of the year. Coached by Bro. Aquinas Robert during the first half of the season, Bro. James' play was

proof enough of Bro. Aquinas' pedagogical abilities. In fact, the latter left College in February to display his teaching talents at St. Agnes High School.

Each year with the advent of warm weather, baseball and softball are in vogue. While baseball around Marian isn't as popular as softball, interest in the national pastime game is found in following the Major League teams. New York Giant propaganda is abundant around the campus, for Bro. Paul Andrew is a never-say-die rooter of the Durocherites. What puzzles him is how Bro. Raymond Vincent can follow such a second rate ball club as the Brooklyn Dodgers. However, the thrills of a major circuit are just about duplicated in our Softball League. Back in '48, the Sports Commissioners BB. Denis Richard, Daniel, and Philip Damian formed a separate diamond for softball, thus preserving the feature diamond for baseball. League games are played in the cool summer evenings. The participation of our summer faculty in the leagues during our three years has enlivened the games tremendously. We still remember the lusty swings of Bro. Gilbert Osmund, the soft chatter of First Baseman Bro. Benedict Henry, and the hustling speed of Bro. George Francis on the base-paths. An up-to-date scoreboard of league standings, batting averages and pitching records, the work of Bro. Stephen Louis has also added interest to the more statistical-minded.

In order to complete the entire sports agenda at Marian, mention should be made concerning our minor-letter activities. While walking from the Scholasticate to the Mother House, we can't help but notice our beautiful handball courts. Our two most outstanding court stars for the past two seasons have been BB. Norman and James Gerard. The handball squad suffered a severe loss in early spring, when Bro. Lucian Anthony fell victim to his vexatious enemy -- poison ivy! The wounds were inflicted while out on maneuvers on the grounds. The Athletic Department is to be congratulated for its diligence in keeping the courts in such excellent condition.

Another warm-weather sport--Golf--has come into prominence during the past year. This latest addition to our sports calendar has attracted a number of followers, particularly those less

athletically inclined. Under the direction of Bro. Stanislaus a miniature nine-hole course has been laid out on the lawn next to the greenhouse. If Bro. Stanislaus is able to secure the permission of the groundkeeper, Bro. Joseph Stephen, he hopes to add a few sand traps and a little brook in the near future. Our linksters are very grateful to the kind benefactor who has recently donated a number of clubs.

The most popular spot on the campus during the summer months is, without a doubt, our tree-shaded pool. A new base for the low diving board was installed in the summer of '49 by Bro. Damian Victor and Bro. Brian Henry. After a hard game of handball, or a caddy-less one of golf, what pause could be more refreshing than a dip in our outdoor pool? The maintainance of the swimming hole for the past two seasons has been entrusted to the care of Bro. Ronald and Bro. Linus. "The world will little note but we will long remember" the 'bucket brigade' each June when it came time for cleaning the pool.

The exceptionally mild winters in recent years have relegated hockey to a minor sport. In fact, 1947 witnessed the last encounter--a Scholastic and Novitiate ice sextet. Plans for an artificial rink have been designed, but a very important factor is lacking, viz., funds. In the meantime our ice addicts are hoping for colder winter months. However, a winter activity not subject to the caprices of Mother Nature is the punching bag located in the south-east corner of the field house. A former Kips Bay Boys Club member, Bro. Ronald Bernard is the pugilistic instructor. His most interested and improved student over the past two years has been Bro. William Benedict. A few of the more hardened Brothers believe that knowing how to handle the punching bag will have a psychological effect on their future pupils. Who knows?

Well-padded gym mats found along the wall and in the storeroom remind us of our tumbling team, another popular winter sport particularly among the more daring. An eight man tumbling squad made their first appearance of the season on the occasion of Bro. Arthur's birthday. Bro. John Berchmans was so impressed that he requested Bro. Brian and Bro. Stephen Louis to put on their tumbling act for the Juniors.

MEMORIES

September 1947...15 wide-eyed freshmen start college courses
Ye olde plumbing shop goes to happy hunting grounds.
W.K.I.P. brings you "The Life of Venerable Marcellin Champagnat."
"For your next assignment gentlemen"..."bring three pens and two bottles of ink."
The North American Trumpeter...two Carolina Wrens were seen passing Nyack.
Esopus 1950..."We start pouring in fifteen minutes."
The arrival of the Canadian and Chinese Brothers...
Brother Master's feast day...visit to the I.B.M. plant...THINK!
Virus X hits hard...Bro. Benedict intra-Scholastic Temperature Champ with 105°.
Bro. Adrian splits our ranks...the choir monks vs. the lay monks.
You'll never repent of a Lent well spent...Remember the Memorare.
Familiar Sunday blackboard notice..."Get the air".
Picnics to Rudd Pond...Upton Lake...Esopus...Sunrise at Sunset.
Thanksgiving Day episode 1950...Bro. Dufresse: "I rose three times last night."
"Why won't you talk, Frank?"..."I'm on Retreat."
Father Halpin and the Ethics class on the lawn..."too many are dropping the object!"
The boiler horn erupting...gives a slight idea of Vesuvius.
The erection of St. Joseph's statue during Bro. Master's vacation.
"Tilda is a *good* dog...Hey, lissen!"
First catechism experience...March, May, and June devotions.
Bro. Pius will you please intone the Salve?...what!
Bro. Ernest's "blue ribbon" bus...never lets us down.
Bro. Master and Bro. Arthur depart for the Second Novitiate.
Mary Christmas...Bro. James Gerard's famous decorations.
An unsolved mystery...the sports room going up in smoke.
"Lovely bunch of coconuts"..."Ghost riders in the sky"
Marian enters the Dav-o-gram puzzle..."what's a four letter word having all I's?"
Bro. Kenneth erects official Marian College sign...site, Delafield Road.
"Come to the Stable"..."Street With No Name".
The good spirit, devotedness and example of our Canadian and Chinese confreres.
Our reliable flag raiser and picnic bell-ringer, Bro. Francis Andrew.
The wonder Faculty and Brothers we leave behind.

Lest We Forget...

Just a note of thanks and appreciation to our confreres teaching in the schools who, by their hard work and self-sacrifice have given us this opportunity to complete college before we follow in their footsteps.

The Seniors of '50

Senior Autographs

Bro. Lucian Anthony

Bro. Ronald Bernard

Bro. Linus Richard

Bro. Daniel Mary

Bro. Simeon Arthur

Br Pius Xavier

Bro. Cornelius Joseph

Bro. Timothy Daniel

Bro. Norman Andrew

Brother John Alexius

Bro. Brian Henry

Autographs

— 11 —

BY WAY OF EXPLANATION...

This yearbook was printed as an experiment on a Multigraph machine received by the College from the government during the past year. Master copies of each page were done on special paper plates. Sketches and cartoons were drawn with a pencil. Written material was typed on a Vari-Typer. Our sincere thanks to :

Mount Saint Michael and Brother Gabriel Vincent for securing us the use of the Vari-Typer...

"Ben" and "Harry" of the Wire-O Company in Poughkeepsie, for valuable help in solving countless difficulties associated with the Multigraph...

The Marian College Press for its cooperation and assistance, and for the use of paper, cuts, type, and binding material...

Those of the undergraduates who helped in the setting up of "Marianite", either by typing them on the Vari-Typer, supplying sketches and cartoons, or helping with the Multigraphing...

The Editors