

GREYSTONE



'53



*The Graduating Class
of Marian College*

Presents . . .

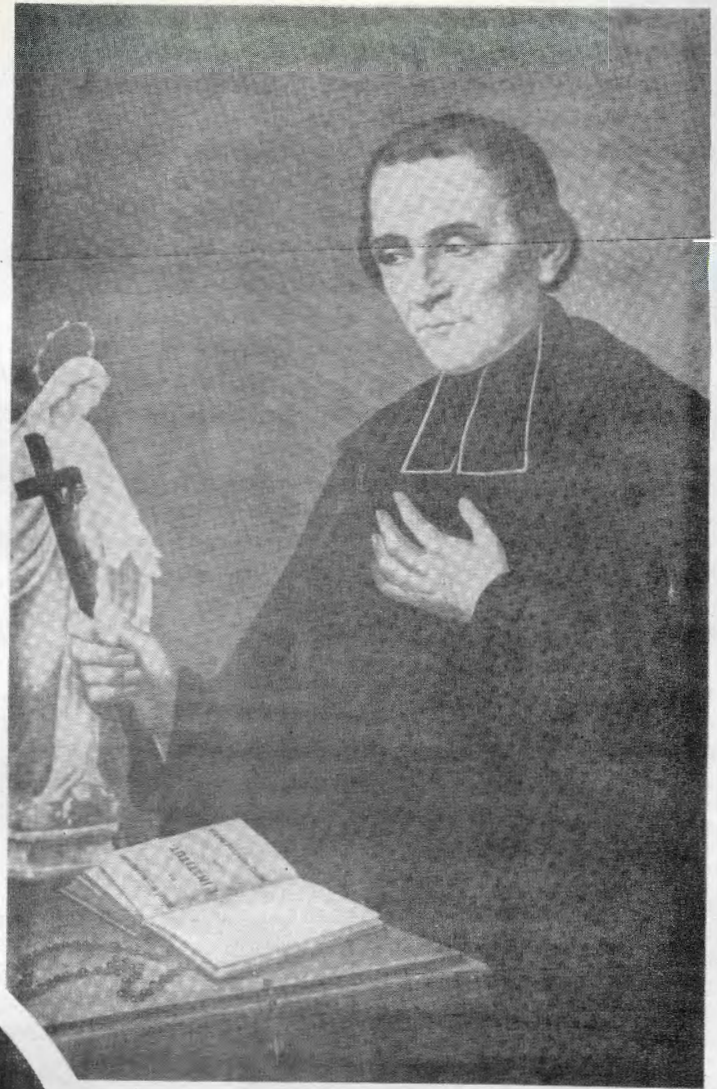
The Graduate Plan

of Western College

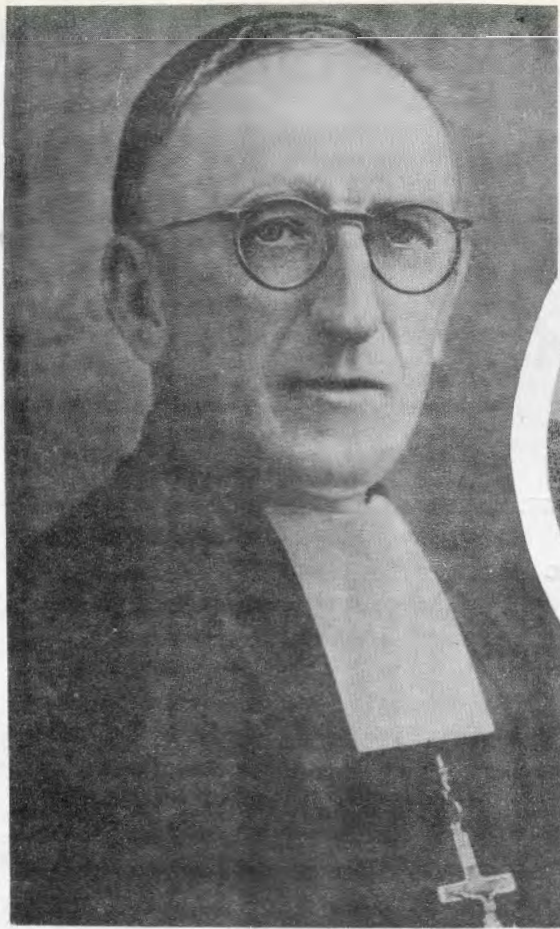
Present...



CUREYSTONE '53



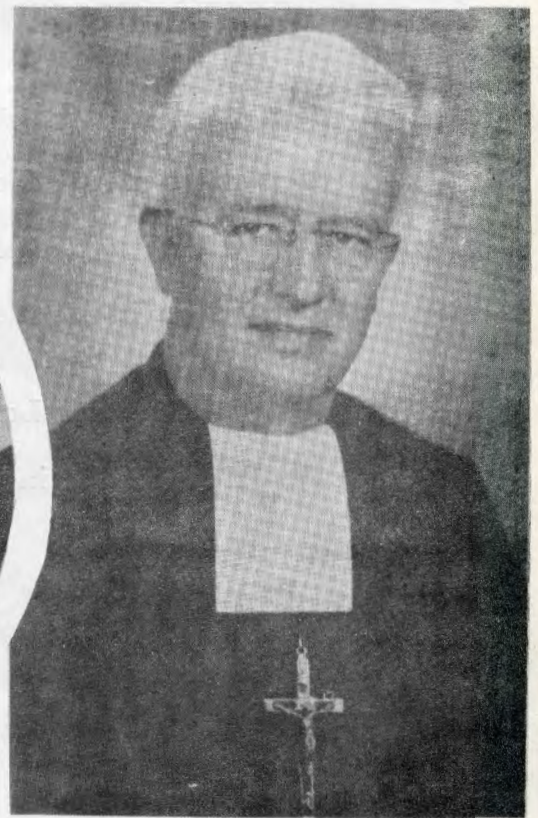
Venerable Marcellin J. Champagnat
Founder of the Marist Brothers



*Very Reverend Brother Leonida
Superior General*



*Reverend Brother Thomas Austin
Assistant General*



DEDICATION

It is with great pleasure and deep satisfaction that we dedicate this yearbook to Brother Linus William, our newly appointed Provincial.

During the two retreats attended by Scholastics, Brother Provincial's conferences and direction proved a boon to our spiritual and professional aspirations. This was no surprise to us; Brother's reputation had already spoken for him far more eloquently than can this yearbook.

We wish it to be, however, a token of our esteem and gratitude for all that he has done for us thus far, and as a pledge of our continued cooperation and prayer in the future.

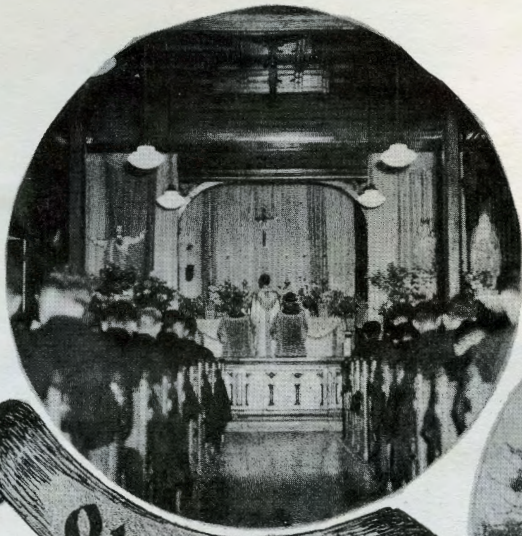
May our Lord and our Blessed Lady guide and bless him during the years to come.



Reverend Brother Linus William

Provincial

T H E M E



orare



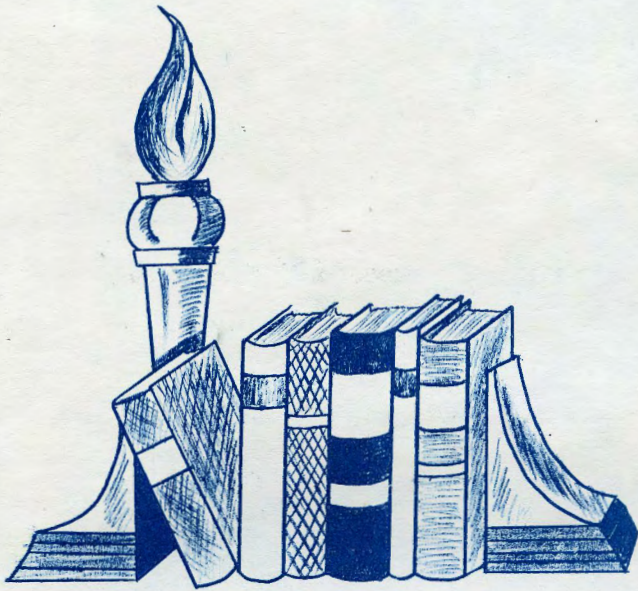
laborare

Orare et Laborare! Work and Prayer!

This is the challenge that monastic life has held out to the youth of all ages. Moved by this spirit, they have built and filled monasteries. Here at Marian, we have, in our own small way, contributed our share to this tremendous spirit which animates the Church. This motto has been our guide, our inspiration, and our consolation. In living up to it, we know that we are fulfilling the desires of Christ.

It is, then, this spirit and its fulfillment, that we wish to depict on these pages. This shall be the theme throughout the book, as it has been throughout the year!

Orare et Laborare!



work and prayer

Faculty

In Appreciation



Brother Paul Ambrose

Dean of Marian College



Constant good example is the best form of religious instruction.

Faculty Flashes

One of the most vivid memories of one's college days is that of the faculty. Of course, our Faculty will always be remembered for their self-sacrifice, patience, devotedness, and good example. But what makes such memories of the past most pleasant, are the little individual notes that belong to each teacher, the traits that set him apart, that make him his own wonderful self. So we have jotted down a few of the things that spring to mind at the mention of the name of each member of that group of great religious educators — our FACULTY.

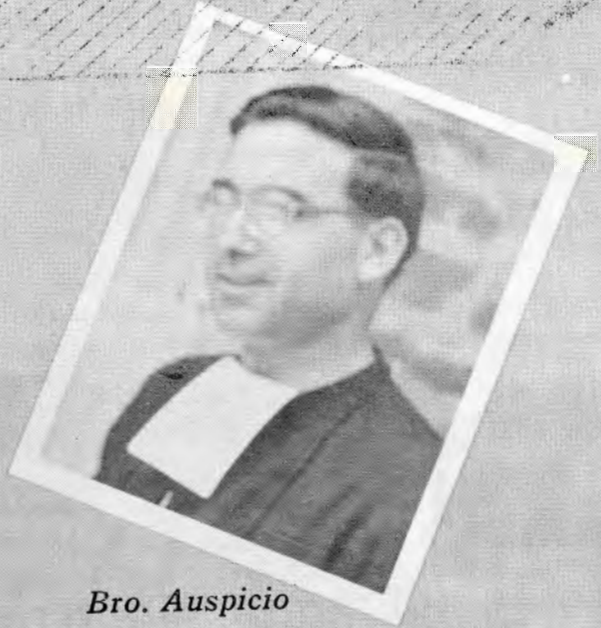
BROTHER ADRIAN AUGUST: "What weight of $KClO_4$ must I use..."
"Take the bass alone once..." "Singing for the small choir at 5:15."

BROTHER AUSPICIO: the shopping bag full of audio-visual aids...
"Que es esso?"... the notebook and pencil.

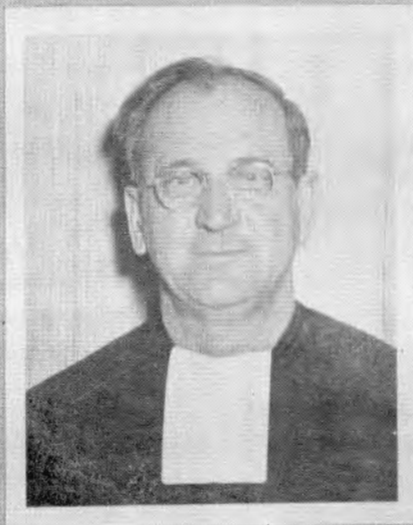
BROTHER FRANCIS XAVIER: Psychology...cinder blocks...math...
bar joists...Educational Psychology...salamanders. "Descartes was a great mathematician, Brothers, but he should have stayed in his field."



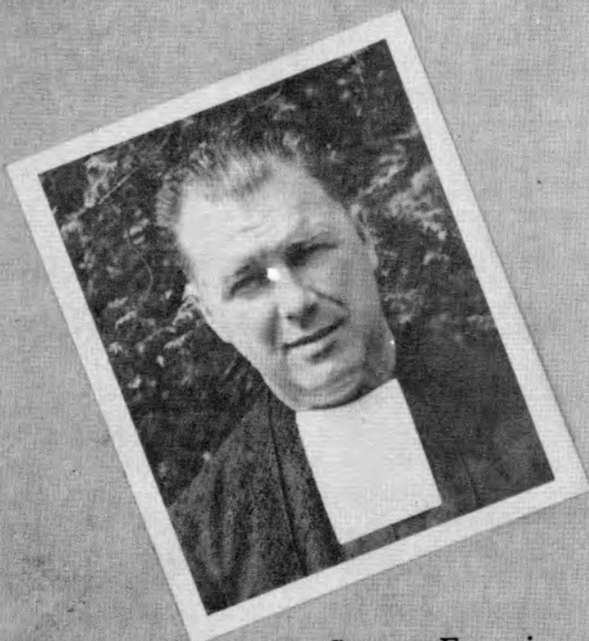
Bro. Adrian August



Bro. Auspicio



Bro. Francis Xavier



Bro. George Francis



Bro. John Malachy



MARIAN COLLEGE
POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

Dear Brother Master,

Three years have jetted by with the speed of life, and now at last we are graduating. They were full years weren't they — full of joy, of work, of prayer and play; yes, even sorrow occasionally crowded its way into that short span. But whether the days were sunny or cloudy, they all managed to pile up on the previous ones and grow into months, and the months, into years, so that three years slipped by with our scarcely perceiving it. The rapidity of the years, however, has not blinded us to what has been going on about us. And thus, while we look forward to graduation and to the classroom with much rejoicing — and not a little anxiety — we cannot help but look back at our years at Marian and at the part you played in making them fruitful years. And then, we cannot help but thank you. Not to do so, would be to sin against justice; to think we could adequately thank you, would be to think shallow thoughts.

So thank you, Brother Master, for everything. Thank you for being a Brother to us, for making us feel by your closeness and kindness that we were really part of the Marist family. Thank you for the innumerable little services you did for us — the nights you stayed up with us when we were sick; the precious minutes of your time that you so generously gave us whenever we wanted to talk to you about our little troubles. These things must have cost a lot, and very often, perhaps, they went unnoticed, but they meant so much to us.

Thank you, too, for being such a wonderful Master. Being Master is a big job, and, at times, a very difficult one. We realize that you didn't relish such things as correcting us (Though the Lord knows we needed it!). No one does relish such a task, and perhaps another man would have left this duty undone. But you measured up to the task, and because you did, we know that we will be better teachers. So thank you, Brother Master, for all the times you were good enough to correct us and help us make our rough edges a little smoother. Thank you, too, for your very interesting instructions and pointers that will make us better Marist Educators.

And thank you, Brother Master, for *you*. You were an example and inspiration to us during our college days and will be such in our memories for a long time to come.

Class of 1953

BROTHER KIERAN THOMAS: "Did you get the Benedicamus on April 23?" "Mind you, I don't say Shakespeare's a SAINT, but..."

BROTHER LEO CAMILLE: the black briefcase... "beaucoup de fautes" ... "l'esprit de l'Institut."

MR. MARANO: "Now x is to lambda as y is to mu as z is to nu..." "And don't tell me infinity is equal to an arrow pointing up!" "Call him a third derivative."

FATHER MUSURILLO: "What is a lie, Brother?" "Be careful, Brother, there are people listening!"

BROTHER NILUS: "Somebody get me a drift pin... doesn't anybody know what a drift pin is!"

DR. SCHROEDER: "Now for next time, gentlemen..." "I want this typed, double-spaced, reread and proofread four times!" "Hi-There", is due next week, gentlemen! Make it good—and no slush!" "Retype and return for *Chips*."

MR. SOMMER: "There seems to be some dichotomy here..." "Anybody here know any Greek?" "That rings a bell somewhere..." "Well, I'm not really prepared..."

BROTHER GEORGE FRANCIS: "Now take noodles for example..." "Has anybody seen my pointer?" "That cornflakes box on stilts..." "Sorry, brought the wrong map..."

SUMMER FACULTY

Summer at Marian means summer courses. And if we are able to take summer courses, it is due mainly to the devotedness of the summer faculty, who are willing to forego perhaps much more pleasant summer appointments to come here to teach for another month after a long and grueling year in the classroom. That we are grateful goes without saying: grateful not only for instruction, but also for the example of family spirit, enthusiasm and devotion to duty.

To all the members of the summer faculty, past and present, we say: Though your stay here may have been brief, you will long be remembered where it really counts. To each and all of you then, sincerely—thanks and God bless you!



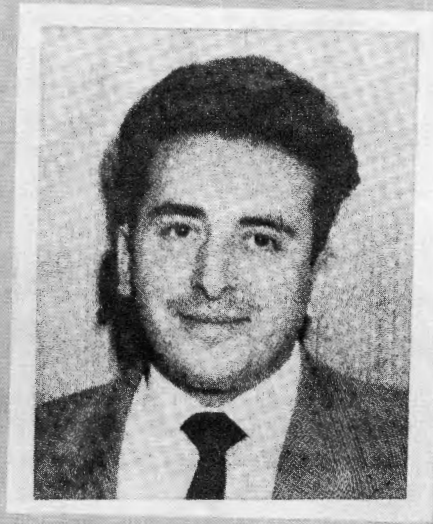
*Let the glory of God and the honor of Mary
be the sole aim of your ambition.*



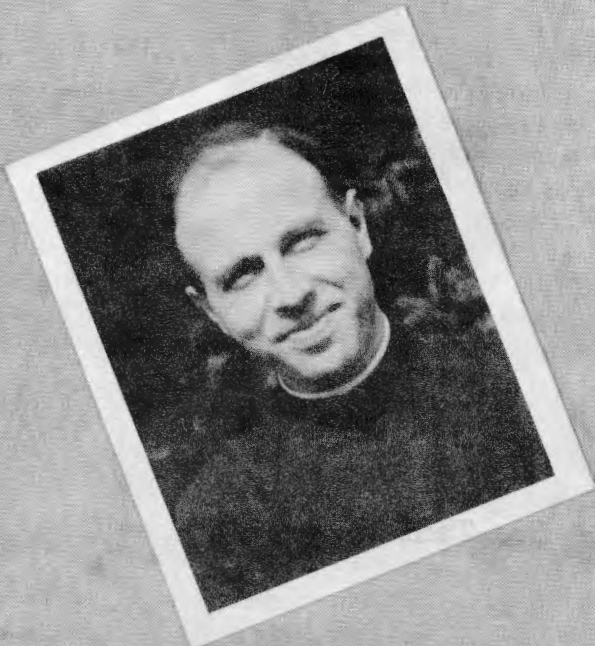
Bro. Kieran Thomas



Bro. Leo Camille



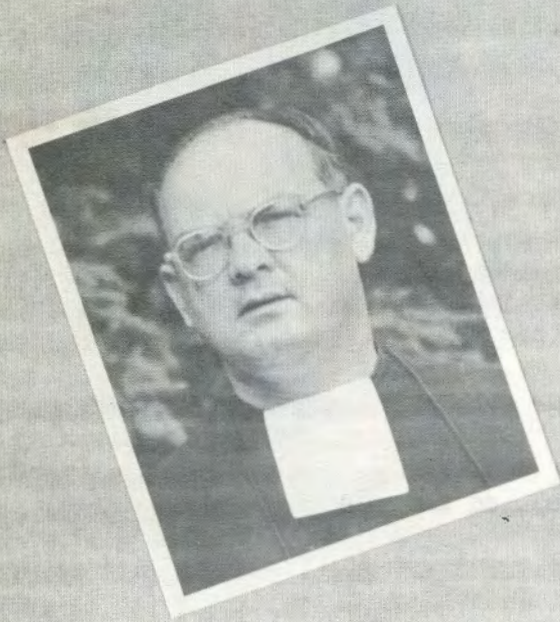
Mr. Joseph Morano



Fr. Herbert Musurillo, S.J.



Bro. Nilus Vincent



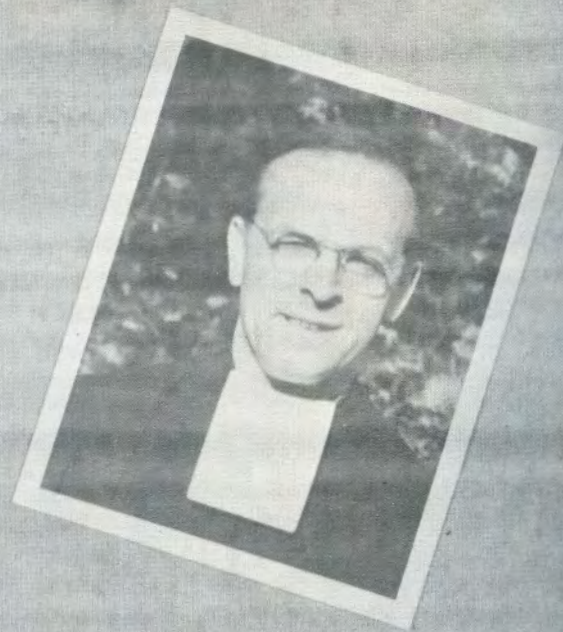
Bro. Paul Philibert



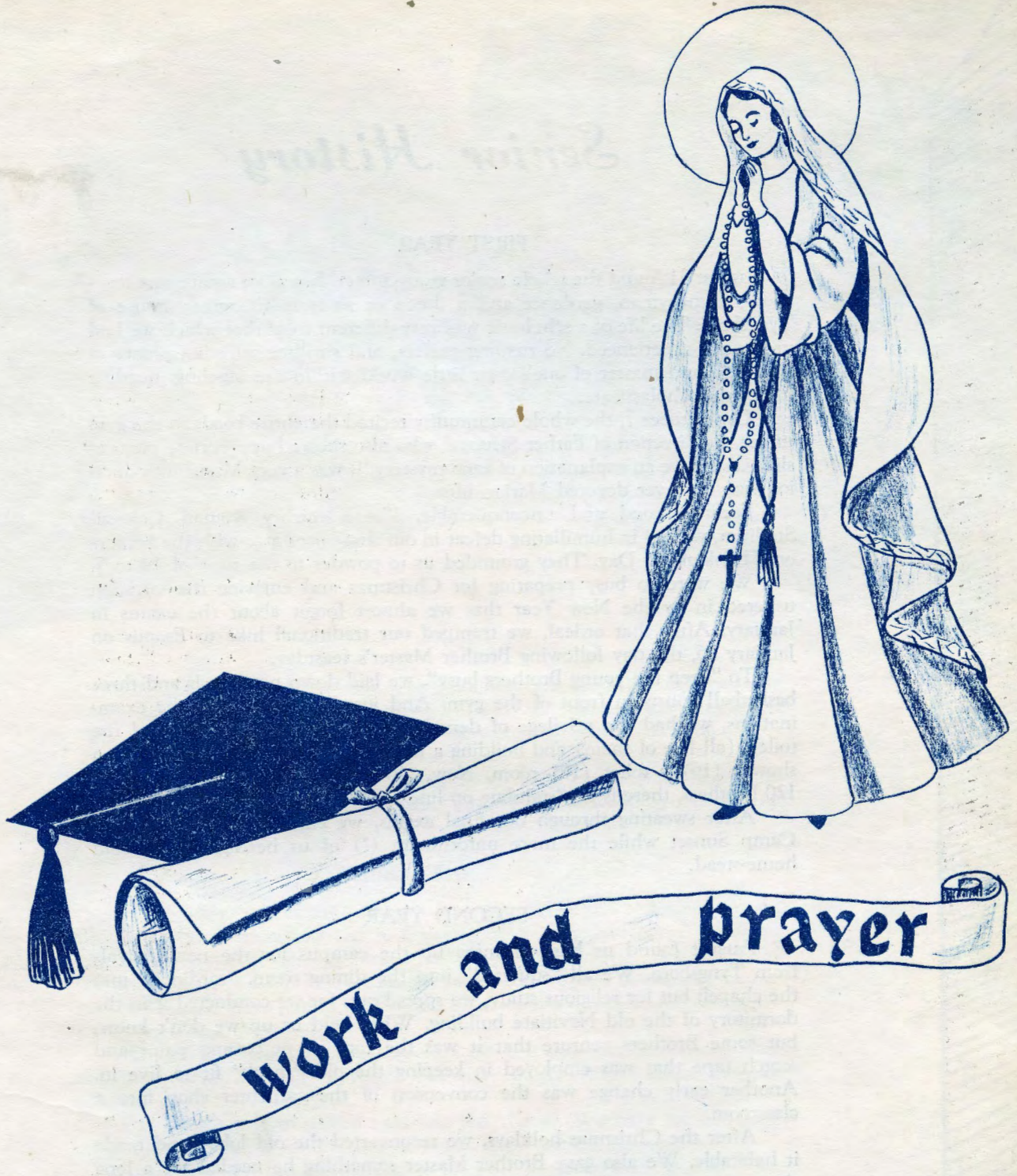
Dr. John Schroeder



Mr. George Sommer



Bro. Tarcisius



Seniors

Senior History

FIRST YEAR

August 31 found the whole senior group intact. It was an amalgamation—cooks, laundryman, gardener and a dozen or so from the green house of Tyngsboro. The life of a scholastic was very different from that which we had previously experienced. No rustling prefect, and shrilling whistles; plenty of free time and master of one's own little world within the bustling, hustling life of the scholasticate.

On October 7, the whole community recited the entire beads in the gym under the direction of Father Strungel who also showed appropriate pictures slides and gave an explanation of each mystery. It was a very Marist introduction into our ever devoted Marian life.

Feeling proud and unconquerable, like a mighty Roman Colossal Stadium, we fell in humiliating defeat in our first encounter with the Seniors on Thanksgiving Day. They grounded us to powder to the tune of 19 to 7.

We were so busy preparing for Christmas and enjoying the vacation ushered in by the New Year that we almost forgot about the exams in January. After that ordeal, we tramped our traditional hike to Esopus on January 26, the day following Brother Master's feastday.

To "keep the young Brothers busy", we laid down new roads and three basketball courts in front of the gym. And just before finishing the examinations, we had the privilege of demolishing the old boiler room and the toilets (all five of them) and building a new boiler room plus a combination shower (16) — toilet (18) room. Now, although we are at present about 120 Brothers, there is no "standing on line" between periods.

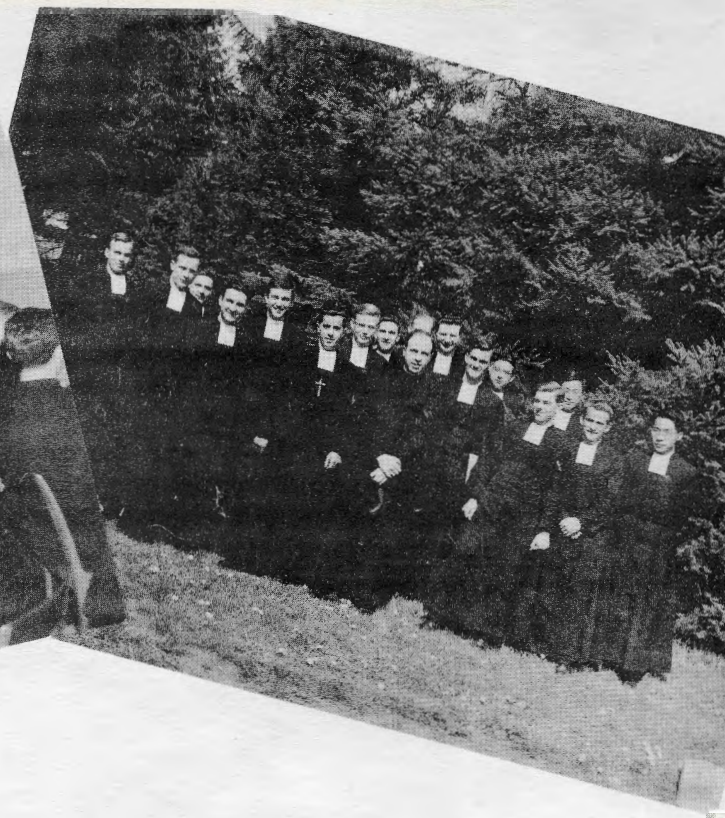
After sweating through our final exams, we enjoyed a week's stay at Camp Sunset while the more unfortunate (?) of us headed for the old home-stead.

SECOND YEAR

August found us busy cleaning up the campus for the new arrivals from Tyngsboro. We all "squeezed" into the dining room, "sardined" into the chapel; but for religious study, we spread out, for we conducted it in the dormitory of the old Novitiate building. What held us up we don't know, but some Brothers venture that it was the tons of putty and paint and scotch tape that was employed in keeping the old "shack" fit to live in. Another early change was the conversion of the carpenter shop into a classroom.

After the Christmas holidays, we reconverted the old lobby and made it habitable. We also gave Brother Master something he needed for a long time—a *gen-u-ine* office, fully complete in every detail. We blasted a cellar under the house to make a cloak room. It has been approved as a "summer resort" in case of an atomic war.

As tradition would have it, the freshmen made it unbearable for all of us with their full scale production of H_2S . Since we were caught in this "odor of chemistry", the only place on the property with fresh air was the garden. We spent many days there picking beans; and, to date, we are still consuming them. (But someone seems to be stocking the pile. We can't find out who!)



Then, around final test time, being Sophomores, we mimeographed our history and English notes. Brother George Francis commented on the occasion: "The only difference in your test papers were the names and the handwriting."

Finals in May, August away! Away to all parts of the states including Canada. After a two week tour of the "outside of the wall," we were only too glad to return "home".

THIRD YEAR

In the early part of the year, we had the misfortune of losing our old Brothers who were transferred to Esopus. After they had gone, we again mutilated the old provincial house to make more dormitories. Then there was the little matter of a chicken coupe, the prolonged work in the faculty house; making "alaska" fit to live in for Brother Nilus; and a hundred and one other things here and there.

Virus X came early this year and got off to a slow but persevering start and in the end, he had captured over sixty of the stout-hearted men of Marian.

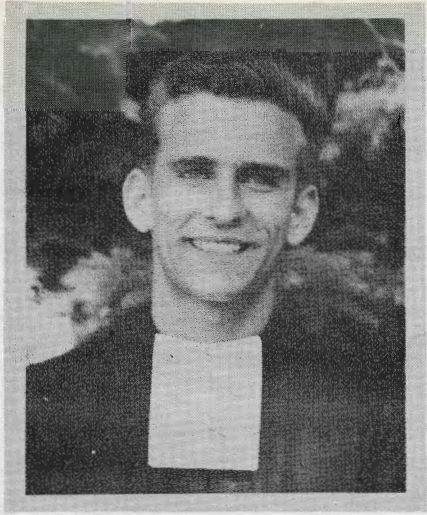
The big thing in our third year was the chapel. We have worked long on it and prepared it for the Brothers who came during the summer.

Something new has been added to the dormitories: water! At last! With a new pump attachment to the main water line, everyone can brush his teeth and wash his feet in his "own" water.

Shakespeare, as in the past had his day here at the College as we presented Henry V. Many thanks to Brothers Lawrence Richard and Stephen Anthony who were the instigators and managers of the whole affair.

It was a sad night when we said good-bye to Brother Assistant. We feel sure that our night of "Crazy-Eights" was the best possible send off we could offer.

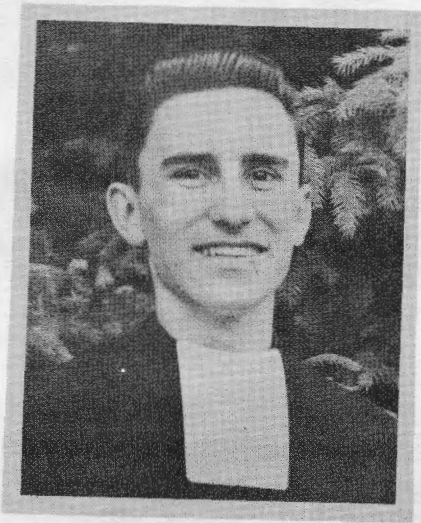
There remains yet one link in our Marian chain that is a thanks to the Brothers who have been here with us and those yet behind for making our days at Marian, the happiest ones of our life. Especially sincere is our "Thank you" to all the Brothers who have pre-maturely departed from Marian so that we might remain behind to finish our work. It is another manifestation of the axiom, "one for all and all for one" or as Greystoners say — "Together". Thank you.



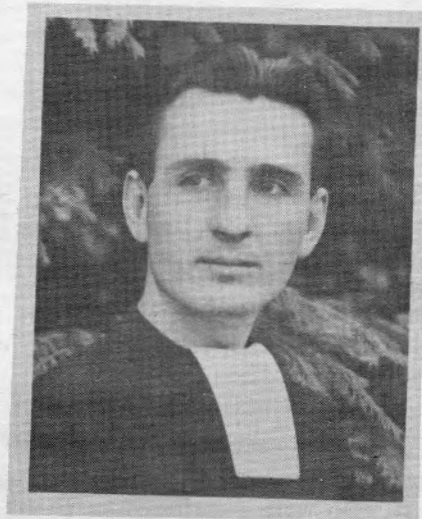
Bro. Aloysius Damian



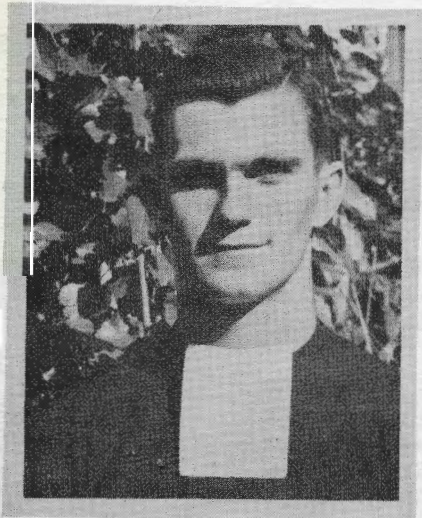
Bro. Denis Patrick



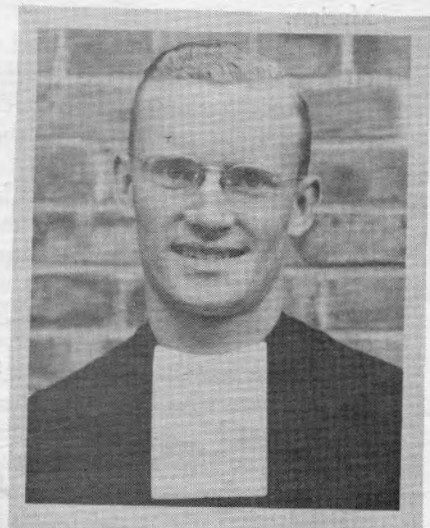
Bro. James Benedict



Bro. Lawrence Richard



Bro. Luke Anselm



Bro. Mark Anselm



Bro. Mary Edmour



Bro. Matthew Richard



Bro. Paul Grignon



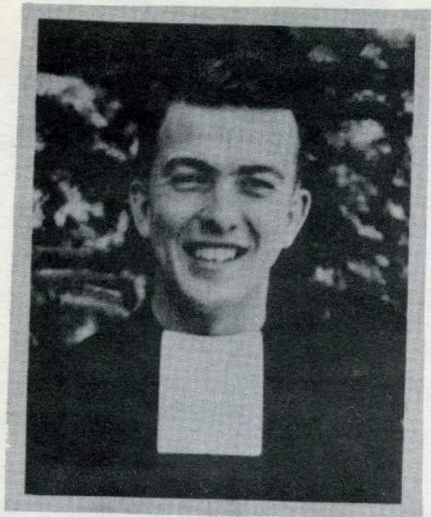
Bro. Philip Richard



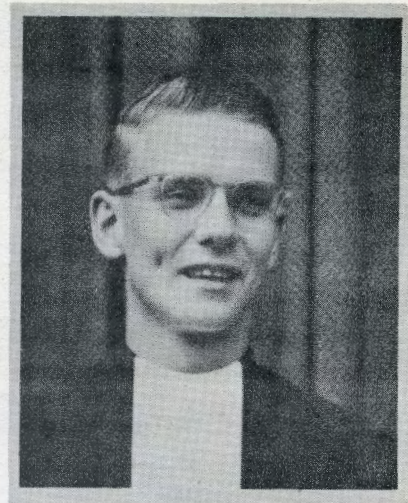
Bro. Philip Robert



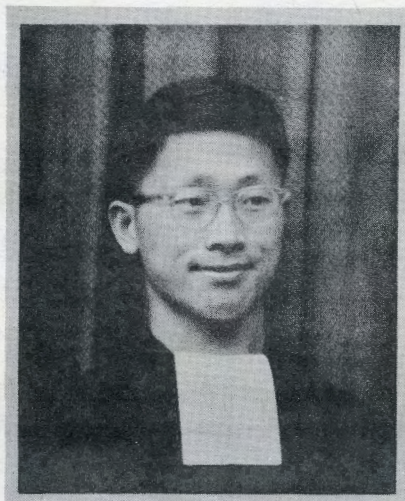
Bro. Raymond Albert



Bro. Stephen Anthony



Bro. Roger Donatus



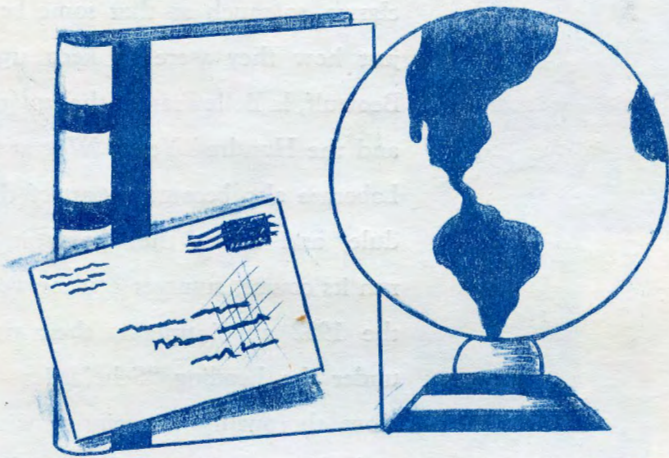
Bro. Stephen Bosco



Bro. William Bernard



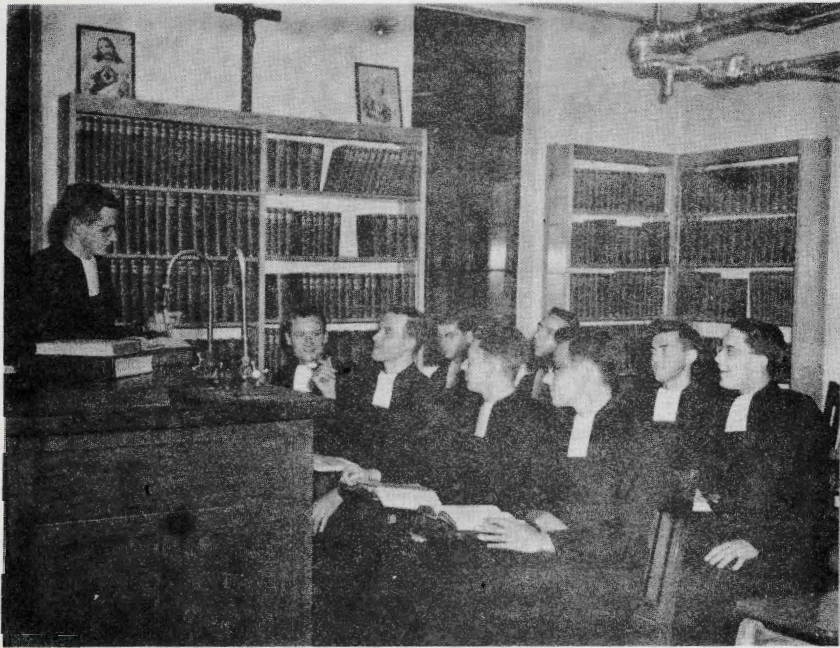
Bro. Timothy Leo



work and prayer

Undergraduates

Sophomores



"Preparations for D-Day"

Bros. Leonard Alphonse, Joseph Andrew, Francis Joseph, Stephen Laurence, Ciaran Thomas, Andrew Clement, Michael Wilfrid, Donald Richard, Albert Aquinas.



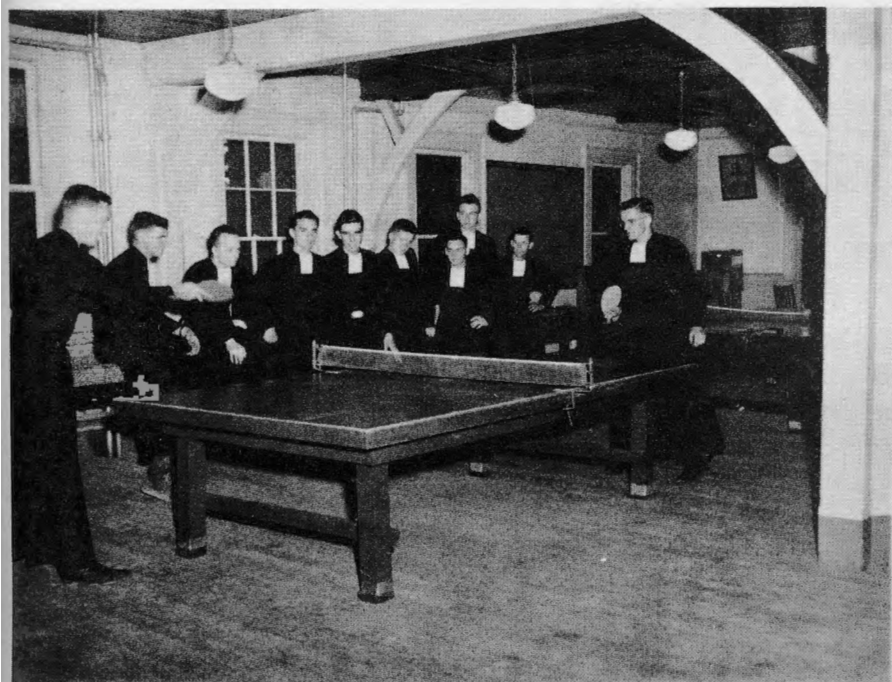
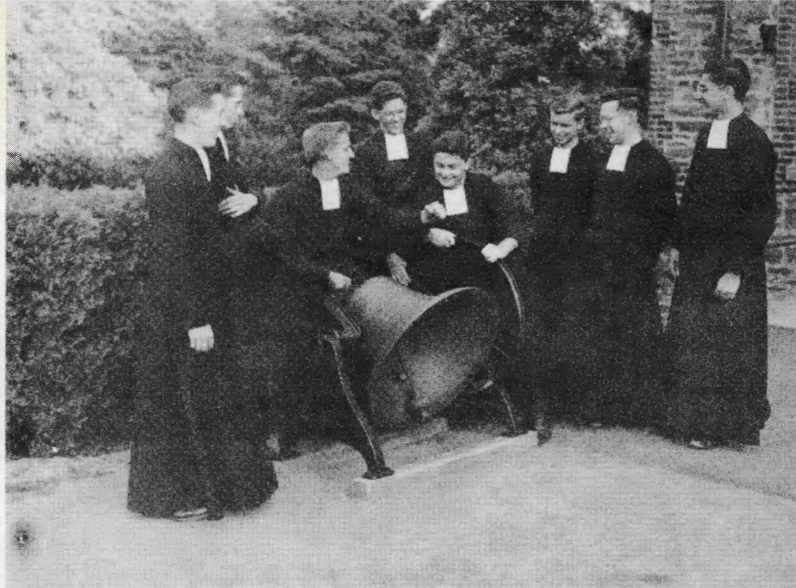
"The Yanks are coming"

Bros. Kevin Edward, Daniel Michael, James Martin, Michael Damian, David William, Andrew Gaston, Peter Michael, William Francis.

Next year's seniors first opened their college text books on a bright September morning in 1951, and it did not take long for them to become acclimated to the brisk tempo of college life. "For next time gentlemen you will prepare..." became familiar to every ear in Dr. Schroeder's classes, so much so that some began to wonder just how they were to keep up with H_2SO_4 , Beowulf, la Belle France, the square of opposition, and the Hundred Years' War at the same time. Laborare also became a part of their daily schedule, and before they knew it, the year had run its course, summer courses were over, and in the 1952 appointments, their names appeared under the heading "Scholastics—Second Year." Now thoroughly acquainted with college life, and more conscious of their need for preparation for their coming teaching career, they eagerly took up the challenge of another year. Classes had not advanced very far when an ominous word was heard in the Soph lecture hall—term papers. Then too, the new Sophs soon had their first taste of practice teaching, which really stimulated their desire for the future apostolate. All this and a host of essentials and details were taken in stride by the future teachers. Now they find themselves on the threshold of senior year, and then...

"For whom the bell tolls"

Bros. Maurice George
Martin Felician
William Arthur
Mary Peter
Robert James
John Benedict
Edward Finian
Richard Andrew



"Tennis anyone?"

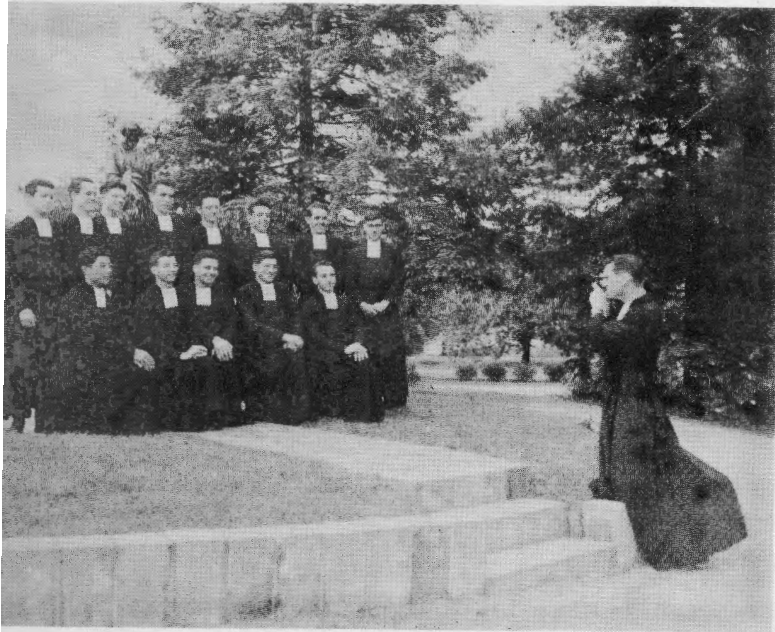
Bros. Brendan Lawrence
Robert Eugene
Brian Francis
Peter Dominic
Hugh Andrew
Eugene Michael
Andrew Donatian
Raymond Patrick
Kenneth Robert
Francis Patrick

"Measure for measure"

Bros. Sergius Raphael
Anthony Louis
Patrick Francis
Stephen Damian
Julian Emile
Matthew Michael
Kevin Peter
Anthony Dominic

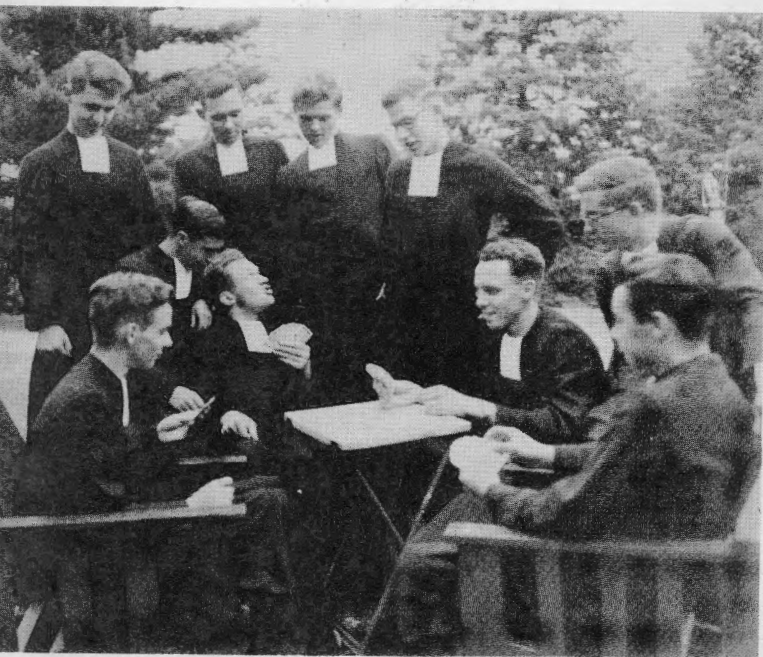


Freshmen



"Say Cheeeese!"

Bros. Denis Michael, Francis Damian, Kevin Thomas, William Kieran, Kevin Michael, John Aloysius, Kevin Anthony, Yvon Gabriel, Louis Norbert, John Martin, William Paul, Francis Mañuel, Xavier Ruben .



"The best laid plans..."

Bros. Celestine Francis, Denis Christopher, Damian Joseph, Gregory Francis, Martin Jude, Charles Patrick, Julian Andrew, Joseph Cadroes, Anthony Urban, Peter Daniel.

Just one year ago a group of semi-hysterical, semi-resigned newly-professed were eagerly awaiting their first appointments. They did not recite the litany of familiar occupations which is known to all young men... "Rich man, poor man, beggar man..." These men chanted a different ensemble of *Possibilities*... "Tailorman, gardener, scholastic, cook..." Despite the many sincere prophesies that had been made to the contrary, the majority of the young Brothers were assigned to Marian College as Freshmen.

So great was the desire of these young Brothers to get to their destination that the bus on which they were traveling, arrived at Marian far ahead of schedule. The new Marists at Marian were received warmly by the scholastics who came hurrying from the fields and workshops to meet them, while the stalks of corn and paint brushes were left for another day.

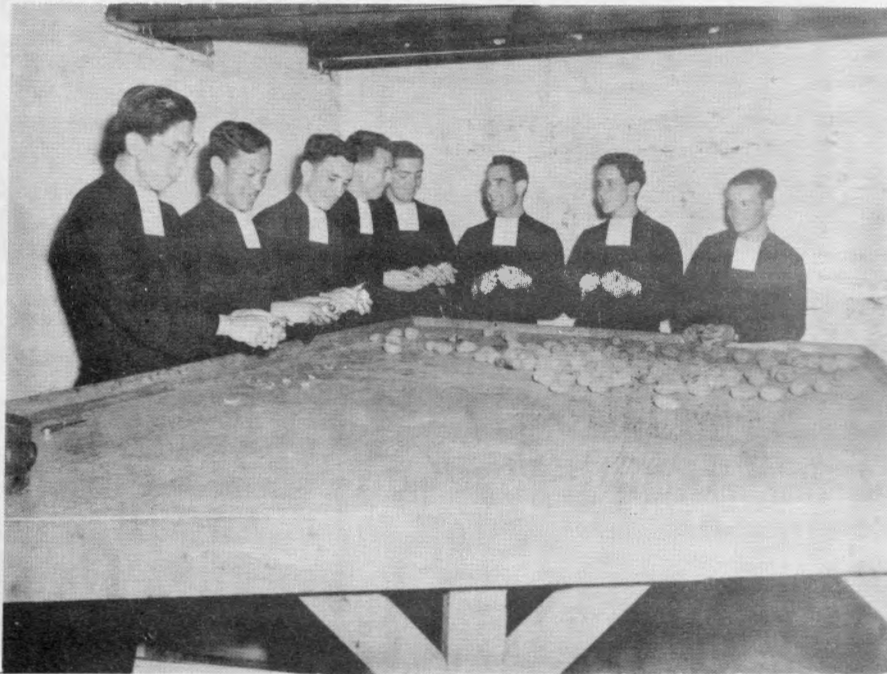
There were others who joined them at Marian. The "pride and joy" of the Provinces of Canada, China, and Mexico were enrolled as first year students along with the devoted men who had completed a year of "Kitchen Patrol".

It was in the first community exercise that the Freshmen realized what life at Marian is. The whole family of Brothers kneeling before the Blessed Sacrament consecrated the coming year to Jesus through Mary, with a promise that all would work "Together" as brothers in Christ.

The series of eventful weeks that followed left the poor Freshmen in a quandary. Education Week was a life saver and gave these bookworms an opportunity to reflect and catch up on their Chemistry and Chaucer and to make sure that our principles of logic would prevent any illusory hegira from the *Petit Miroir*. With the passage of the months, the minds of the scholastics became more engrossed with the studies which are preparing them for the apostolate. There was something else on the minds of these young Brothers; they were thinking of the chapel that was to become so much a part of the year's training. With the completion of the scholastic year there has come the fervent prayer for an even more fruitful sophomore year... come September.

Flying Saucer!

Bros. Stephen Luke
Timothy Martin
Raymond Richard
Charles Dominic
Vincent Jerome
Stephen Aloysius
Santiago Joaquin
Andrew Raymond
Martin Patrick
Peter Germain



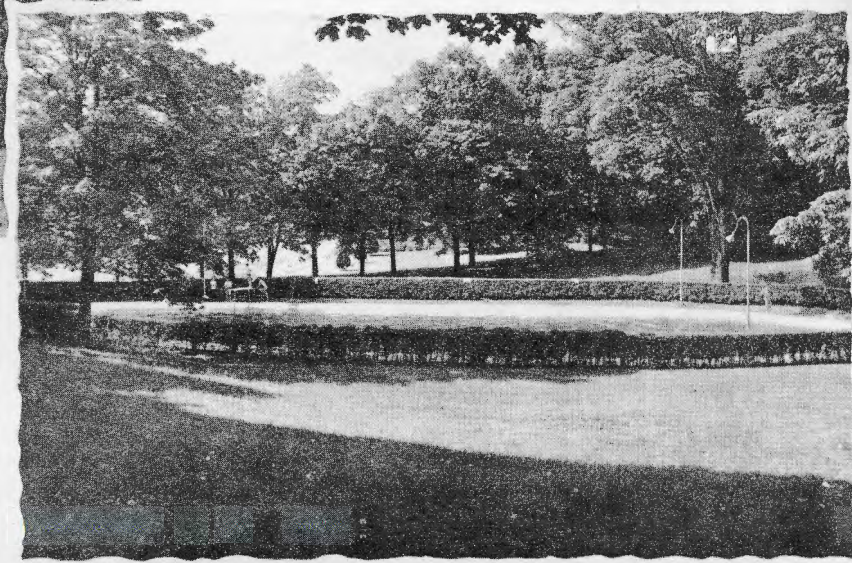
"The Peeling of the Bells"

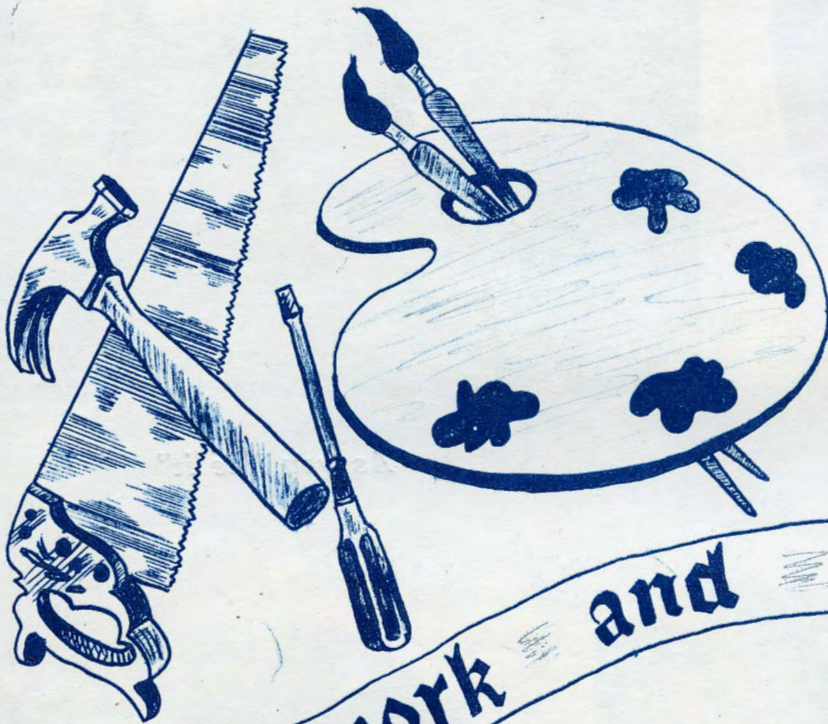
Bros. Mary Peter
Paul Raphael
Salvador Mario
Louis Richard
Dominic Thomas
Damian Andrew
Francis Robert
Vincent Xavier

Think you'll fit?

Bros. Joseph Augustine
Luke Martin
Michael Vincent
Cronan Lawrence
Savio Thomas
John Luke
Joseph Marcellin
Wilfrid Frederick
William Ignatius







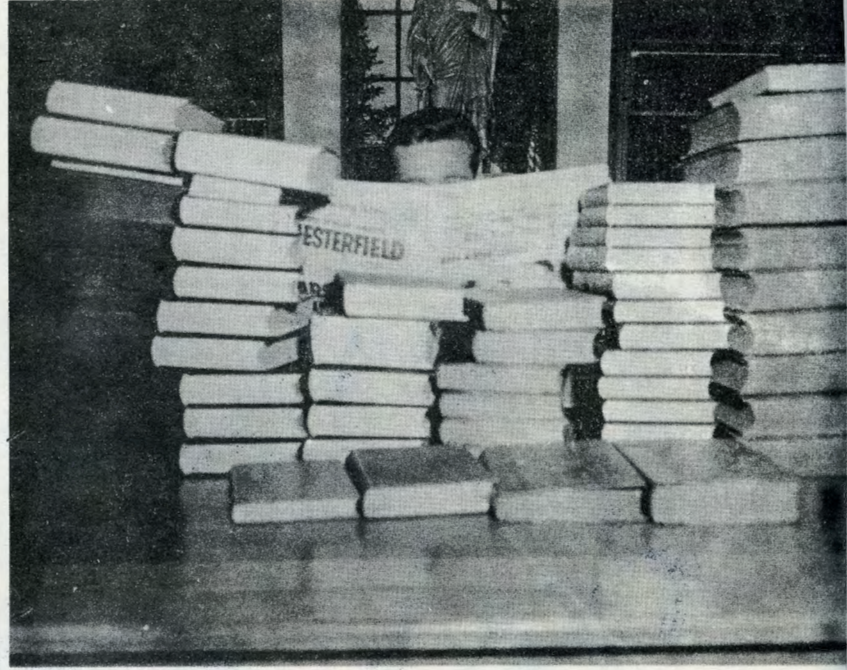
work and prayer

Activities

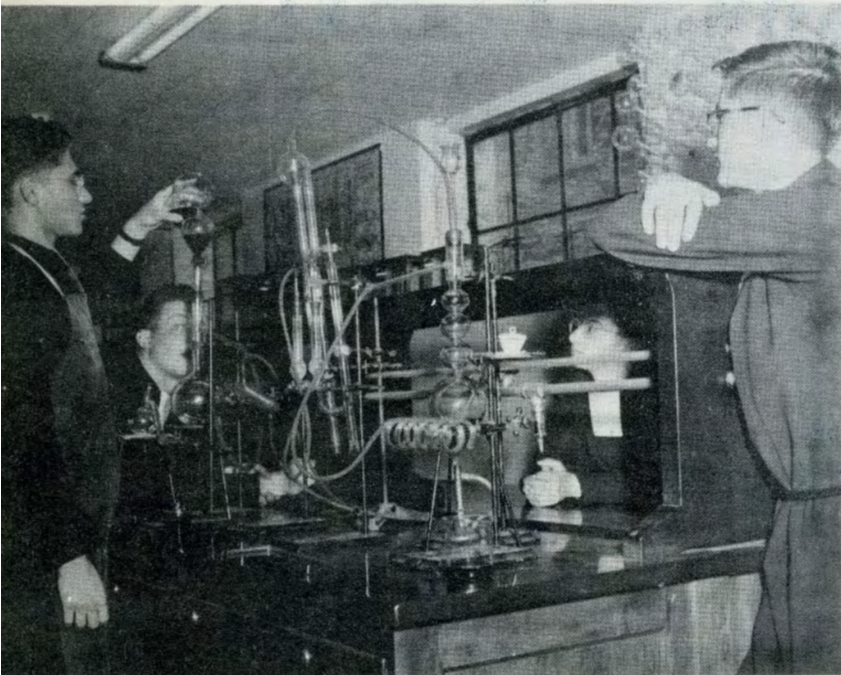
STUDIES



"A Winter's Tale"



"As you like it"



"Much ado about nothing"



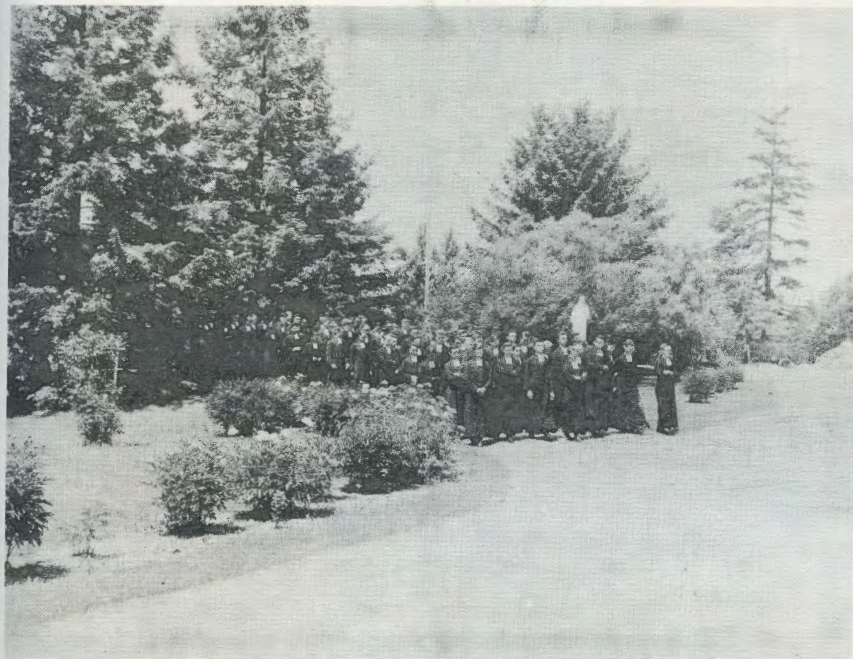
"Tiptoe through the irises"

PRAYER

TOP: *"Just for a minute"*

MIDDLE: *"Ever for Ever..."*

BOTTOM: *A nightly remembrance*



Study and Prayer is the theme of a Scholastic's life. Combined they are the all-absorbing interest of his life. They reveal his quest for knowledge, a knowledge both of men and of God. Study and prayer are the keys he uses to open the door to the future. Study and Prayer symbolize his quiet, peaceful life of preparation.

The scene may be a quiet study hall, or a buzzing chemistry lab, or perhaps a Brother sleeping behind a pile of books; the scene might also be a crowded chapel at Mass or a shady road where the Maples re-echo the Hail Mary's, each and all of these scenes are typical of the life of study and prayer at Marian. Each reveals the devotion and love of young hearts eager to serve Christ. Now they are preparing but shortly they will obey the words of the Master, "Go, teach all nations..."

DRAMATICS



Our Marian Playhouse held its 1952-53 premier on October 30. The evening entertainment consisted of short musical and comical numbers, with the stage arrangement adding that Halloween touch.

On December 8, Marian thespians presented a dual play combination. Richard Sullivan's "Our Lady's Tumbler", and Emet Lavery's "Monsignor's Hour" highlighted the evening.

January 2 was faculty night, and to suit the occasion, the scholastics presented a parody on our instructors. The evening was concluded by the dramatic portrayal of Father Champagnat's loss in the snow.

Despite the annual flu, the Irish faction of the community managed to present an enjoyable evening on March 17. Two new original songs were introduced and popularized on that occasion.

The high point of last year's drama was reached on Palm Sunday when the scholastics presented a drama based on the greatest of all dramas, Christ's Passion. It was an original passion play entitled "Lux et Tenebræ".

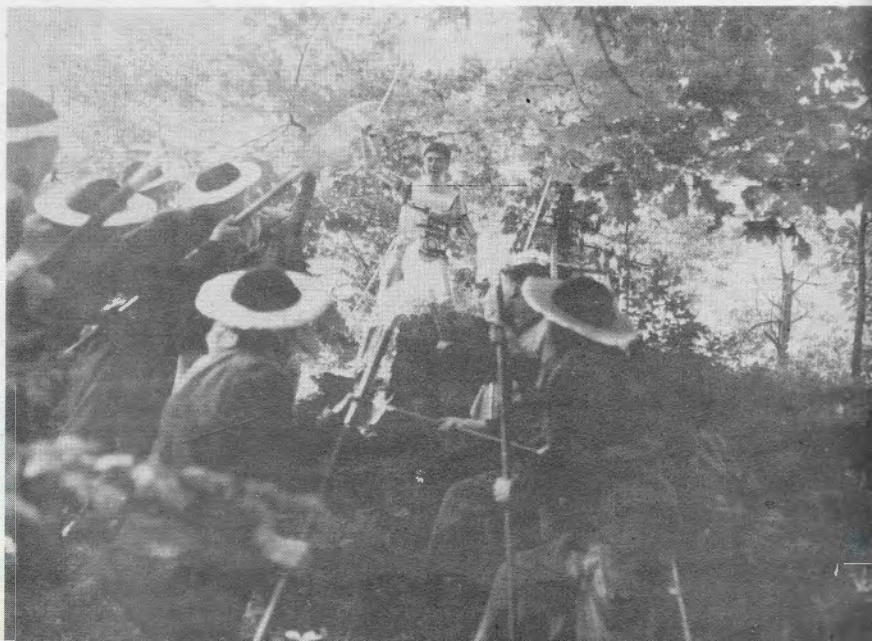
On May 1, Henry V was produced by the English Majors. The staging and the costuming were professional, the acting excellent.

Our Marian curtain closed our thespian endeavors on May 10 when the scholastics presented an entertainment for our Mothers.

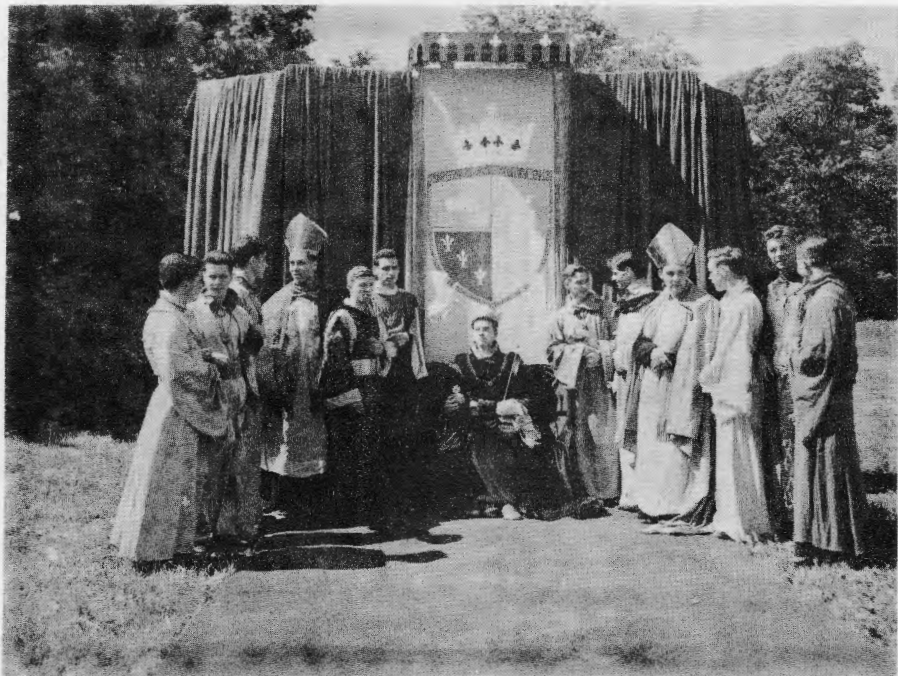
The year's entertainments were most enjoyable and versatile. May Marian's entertainments continue to exemplify the "together-spirit" which they have so excellently displayed during the past year.

"This day is called the feast of Crispian..."

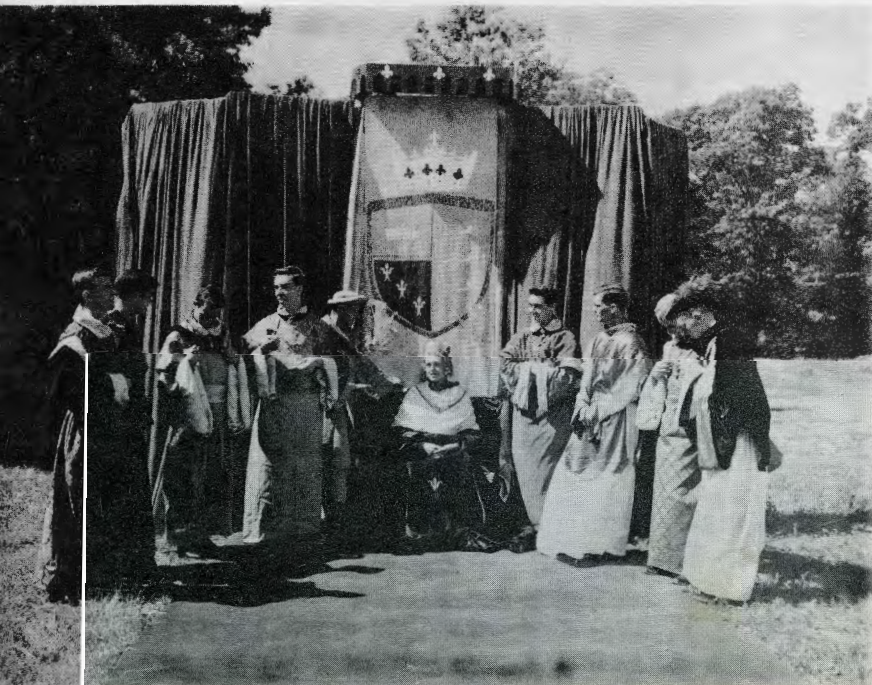
"Once more unto the breach dear friends!"



"...Eat I pray you. Will you have some more sauce for your leek?"



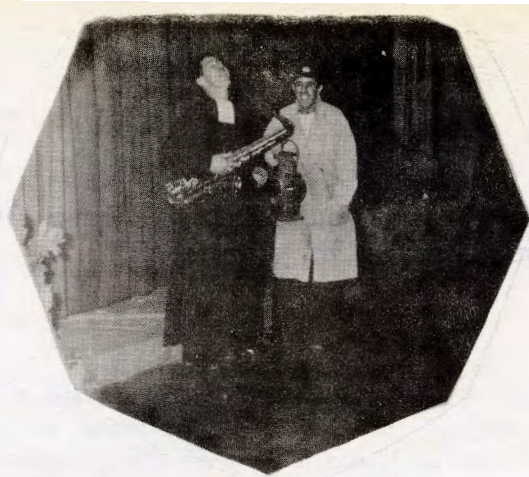
The English Court



The French Court

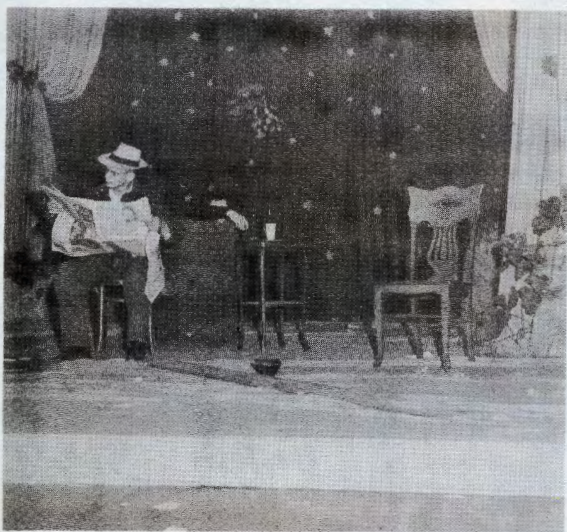


"I too am a parish priest with the world for my parish."



Boy, was that one funny!

Music a-la-saw...

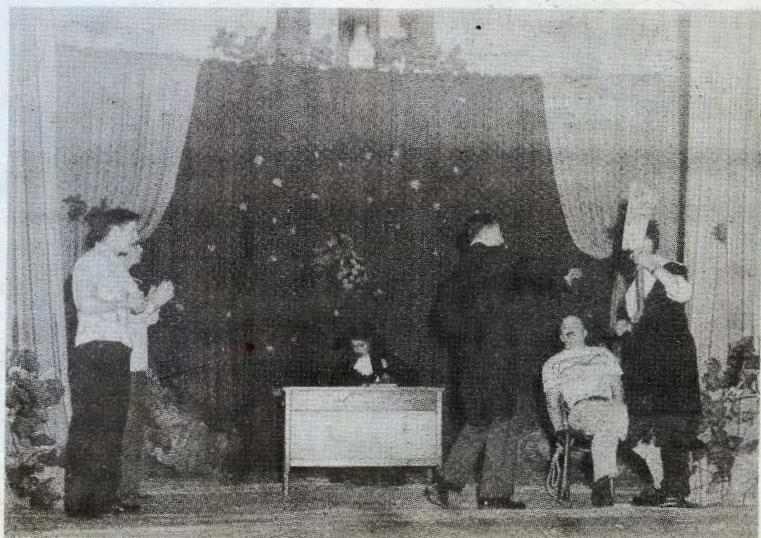


"Twas the night before Halloween, and all through the house not a creature was stirring not even a ..."

"I'm wanting a pound of flesh"



"Ave Maria"

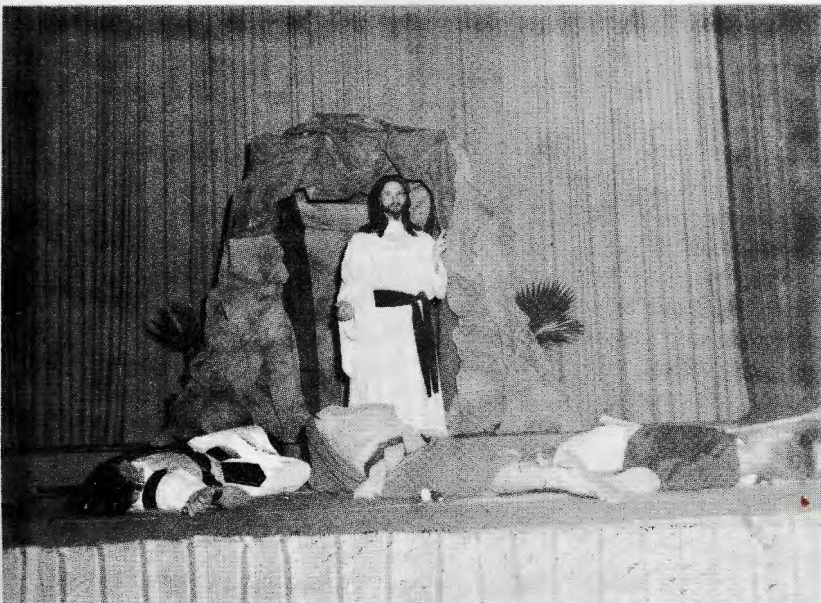


TOP: *"Behold the Man!"*

MIDDLE: *"If He be the Christ, then let me be the Anti-Christ! .Anti-Christ, the First!"*

BOTTOM LEFT: *"I am the Resurrection and the life."*

BOTTOM RIGHT: *"No, death is never beautiful but dying life may be when it departs in generosity."*



GOLDEN JUBILEE

One of the most memorable events of the year was, undoubtedly, the Golden Jubilee which was celebrated on April 7, with Rev. Brother Assistant General presiding. It was on this occasion that we honored four loyal servants of Our Lady, Brothers Henry Bassus, Louis Viateur, Marie Petrus and Victor Tertullien. The reception was, as usual, characteristic of family spirit and devotedness. The addresses were delivered by the Scholastics, and the spiritual bouquets by the Juniors. Culminating the reception was the bestowing of the Papal Blessings by Brother Assistant. The customary banquet which followed was truly a festive gathering in every sense of the word, and the day ended with a feature film, "Keys of the Kingdom". Although their "Golden Day" was marked by rain, we are sure that it didn't matter too much as theirs was an interior joy that nothing on earth could take from them.

* * *

VISITATION OF REV. BROTHER SUPERIOR GENERAL

The Scholastics of Marian College were pleased to welcome the Rev. Brother who arrived here on March 6. Rev. Brother Superior General greeted everyone and made a lasting impression on those who had never met him before. The following day he gave a conference which proved to be of great interest to one and all. He spoke mainly of his trip, and of the different sights in various parts of the Marist world which he had seen. To supplement his conference, the Rev. Brother showed pictures of his stops to the Fiji Islands and other places, accompanying his stories with many interesting souvenirs. The visit of the Rev. Brother will be a thought to cherish for many years to come, both because of the enjoyable time that we had and because of the spiritual elevation we experienced.

* * *

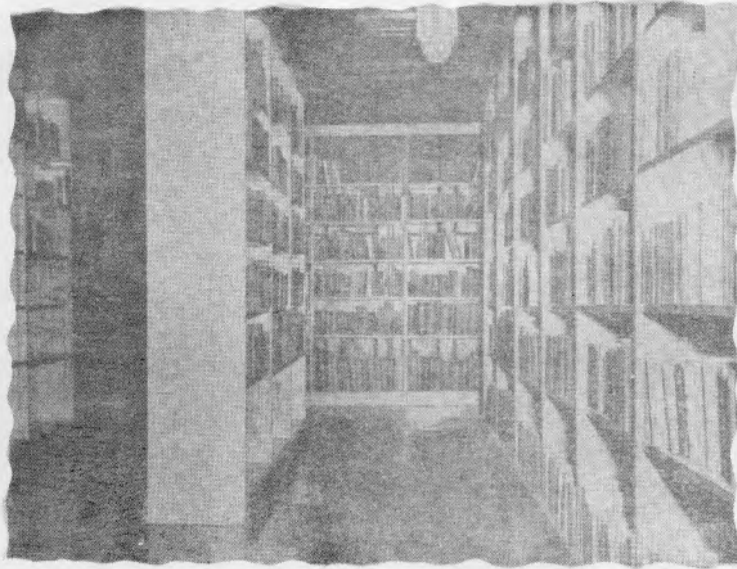
BROTHER ASSISTANT GENERAL

On May 2, the faculty and student body of Marian College gathered to express their heart-felt gratitude and bid fond farewell to Rev. Brother Thomas Austin, to whom we are all so greatly indebted. It was an informal send-off in the form of a card party, wishing him "Godspeed" and "God's blessing". Although we realized our loss of such a familiar and welcome figure, we were comforted in the thought of the assistance which Brother Thomas would be in a position to render in his new capacity as Assistant General. While extending to him our sincerest thanks for all that he has done for us, we also promised our prayers for his success in the future.

OUR

LADY'S

LIBRARY



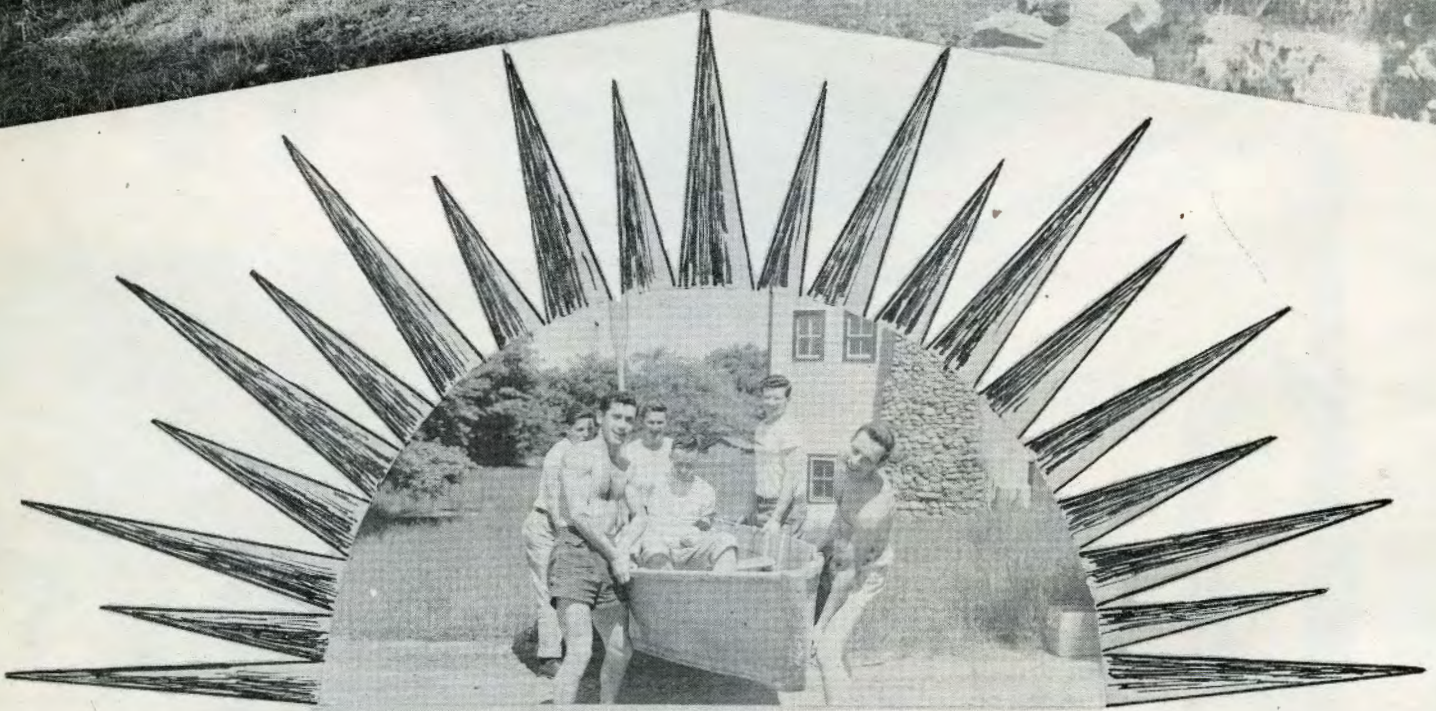
WORLD



50

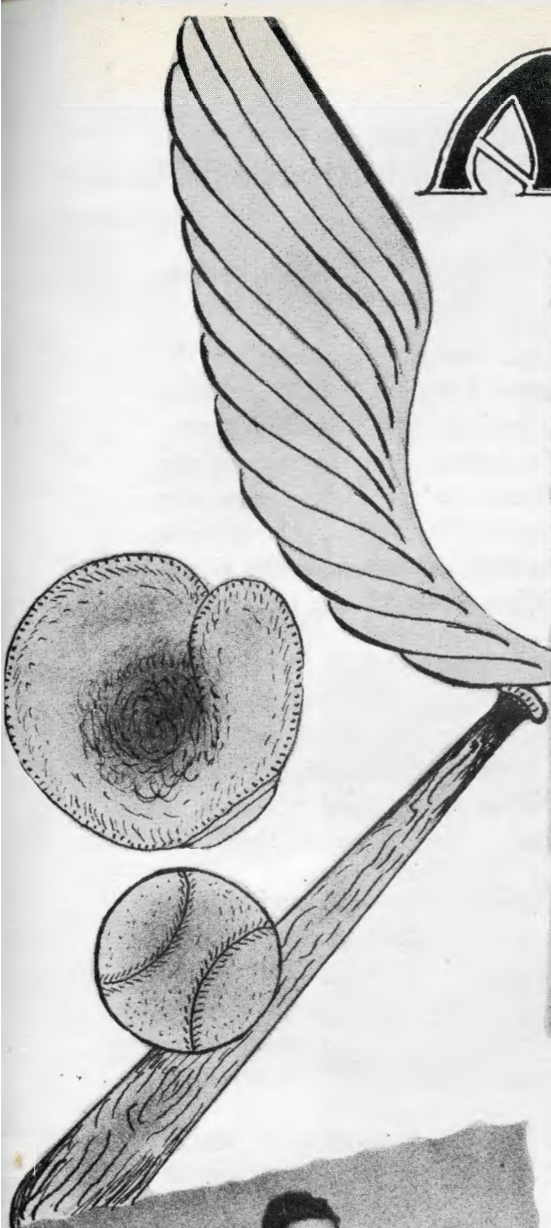
Visit of the Reverend Brother





CAMP SUNSET

ATHLETICS





The football league was the first item on the Marian athletic program for the 1952-1953 season. The eagerness to play and the fine spirit which were manifested during the league continued throughout the year. The "never-say-die spirit" was especially evident in the Thanksgiving Day game. Although out-classed by the Senior-Soph combination, the Freshmen team waged a valiant battle till the last whistle.

The Varsity basketball team had its share of both success and defeat. After an easy victory over the faculty of St. Ann's Academy the team was knocked off its high pinnacle by a strong squad from Mount St. Michael's. Because of the flu's annual visitation, a highly interesting basketball league was cut short.

Spring brought softball, baseball and a new sport, golf. Although the softball league was late in getting underway, it is now in full swing. The routine of the league was broken up by an encounter with Brother Nilus' workers. We hope to enjoy more games with the alumni of Marian.

The sport's program for this term is rapidly approaching its end, yet, the spirit and enthusiasm of the participants grow stronger and stronger with each game. We think our winning spirit will reach its acme only next December when we once again face some of the "old" Brothers in basketball.



TOP: Whack! And there she goes—another hit for Brother Cronan

MIDDLE: Bro. Stephen and Bro. Edmour off on a trek on Marian's ski trail. Bro. Aloysius pulling up the rear

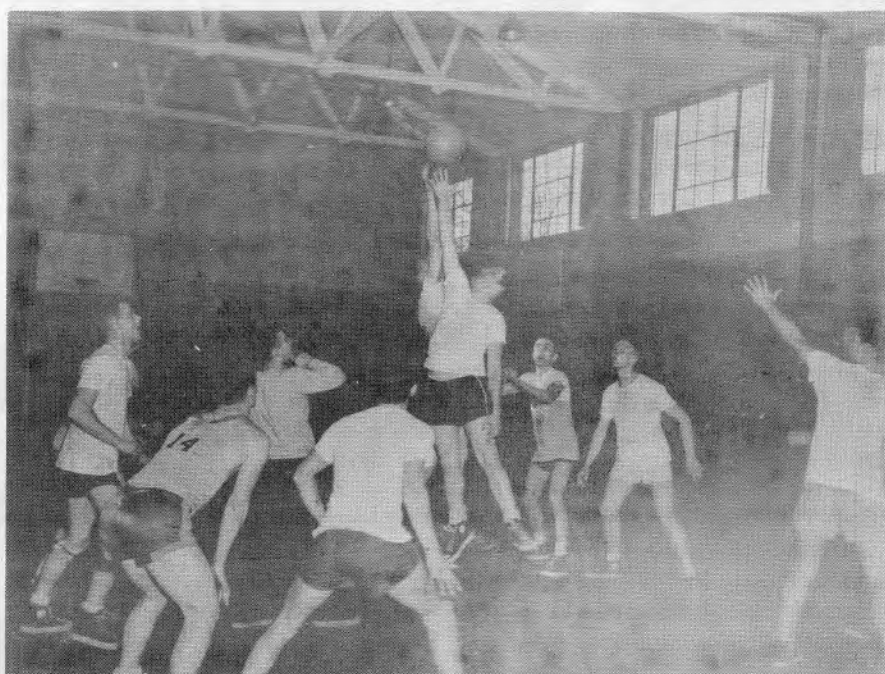
BOTTOM: Fleet-footed Bro. William darting down the sidelines in one of Marian's All-Star Games



Bro. Vincent Jerome, our rangy center from Georgia, gently lifting ball out of opponent's grasp.



The start of another exciting game.



Two points or not???

Our Work-A-Day World

ONE OF OUR Scholasticæ wags once remarked, "Our College motto is 'Orare et Laborare, et Laborare, et Laborare, et Laborare'..." Of course, this statement was accompanied with a smile, but if you had been able to look in the speaker's eyes we think you would have discovered a beam of pride. We are proud — it's justified pride, we insist — of the many manual employments that are filled by our working together.

Once spring arrives here at Marian, the lawns become a center of bustling attention. We won't claim that each young blade of grass receives a personal manicure; that would be exaggerating — slightly. But we do claim that the lawns are maintained beautifully, so that parents always enjoy their visit to "their home in the country". The seniors will long remember Brother Gaston's slight figure commanding obedience of his mower, just as the undergraduates will long associate our prosperous flower gardens with their memories of Brother Roger Donatus. One way to relax during a work period is to let your hair grow and then drop into that shop with the peppermint pole. Our barbers, were always ready, willing, and — er, yes, we'll say it for a change — able to produce a tonsorial masterpiece.

And in considering the work life of Marian we must not fail to stress that it has never been a once-a-week whirl but rather a work-a-day for all. Brother Raymond Albert should be able to drive to Poughkeepsie blindfolded by this time, so numerous have been his trips to "the world". Brother William Bernard gave so many precious hours to the raising and care of bees that they can be heard humming "Nola" when they buzz by. No one need to be told that the kitchen is a daily grind, and big feast and celebrations always saw Brother Timothy Leo in front of the stove sampling the wares of Brothers Philip Martin and Leo Francis. General handy men are necessary for maintenance of so expansive a College. We had four such men this year; Brothers Matthew Richard and Denis Patrick kept the wax freely spread over the myriad surfaces, while Brothers Paul Grigon and Stephen Bosco lent an oriental atmosphere to the site of the new chapel. And we can't mention the chapel without a word for Brother Philip Richard, maker of the grillwork and paper drawn prophecies. Brother Mary Edmour was a frequent visitor to the chapel site in those early days when there wasn't much to do — except carry several tons of stone elsewhere. But everyone got into the act. Rumor even had it that our merry thespians, Brothers Stephen Anthony and Lawrence Richard, had been seen digging a pipe-line ditch during recreation! Then there's the humble type who does his manual labor in the dark recesses of the Marian cellar. Brother Luke Anselm was our "boiler man". Did you like those special Gazettes that were turned out this year? Who didn't! Brother Philip Robert always had a crew hopping on this and other community activities.

Yes, it's a work-a-day world at Marian. Someone is always painting a wall somewhere. Brother Tarcisius has a couple of extra hands busy in the printshop. The tailor shop and the laundry have all they can do to keep the dry goods sewn and clean. The Library — God bless it — is packed with books and jobs to be done. The several varieties of livestock jealously demand the attention of many hands. The "Keys of the Kingdom" vie with our term papers for the precious hours. But first, last, and always we are student Brothers. We spend our days living in spiritual union with the Province of teachers and workers, striving to prepare ourselves for the future and to gain that academic recognition that will make a *Marist* diploma second to none.

WORK





Snow White and...



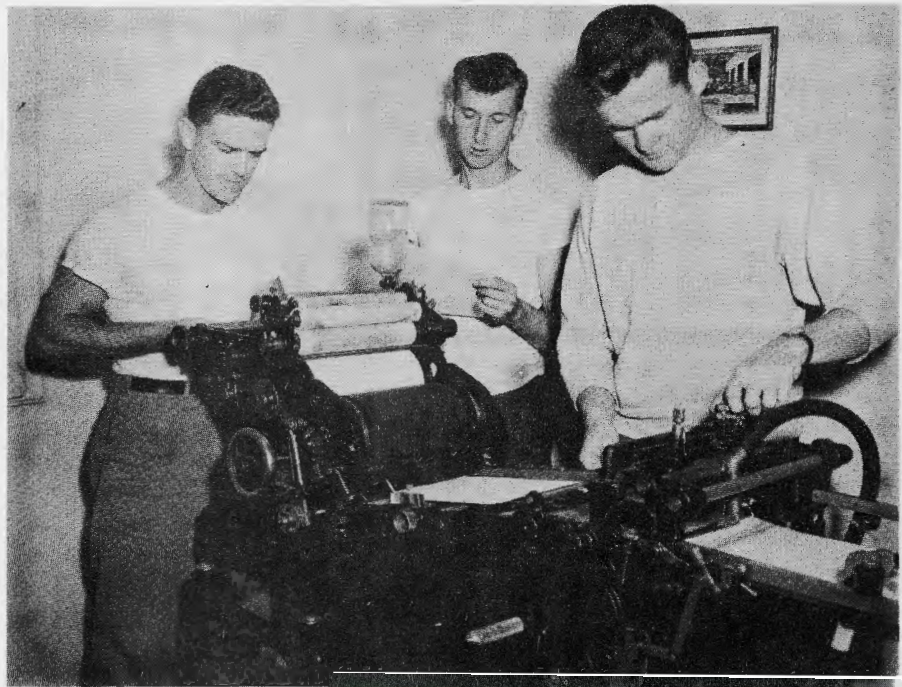
"Sapis sis apis"

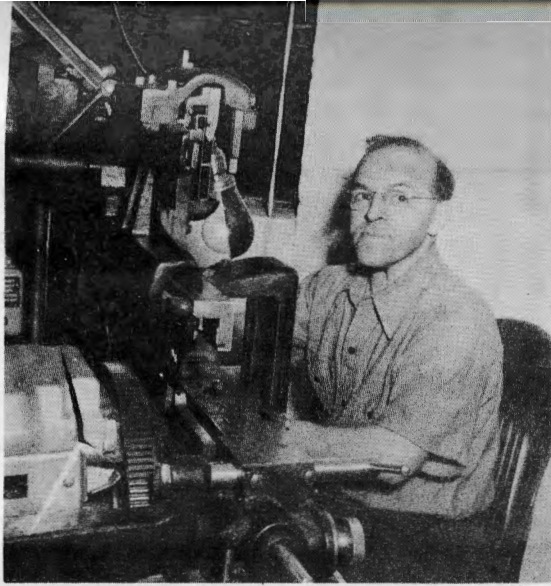


the dwarfs

Our cut-up

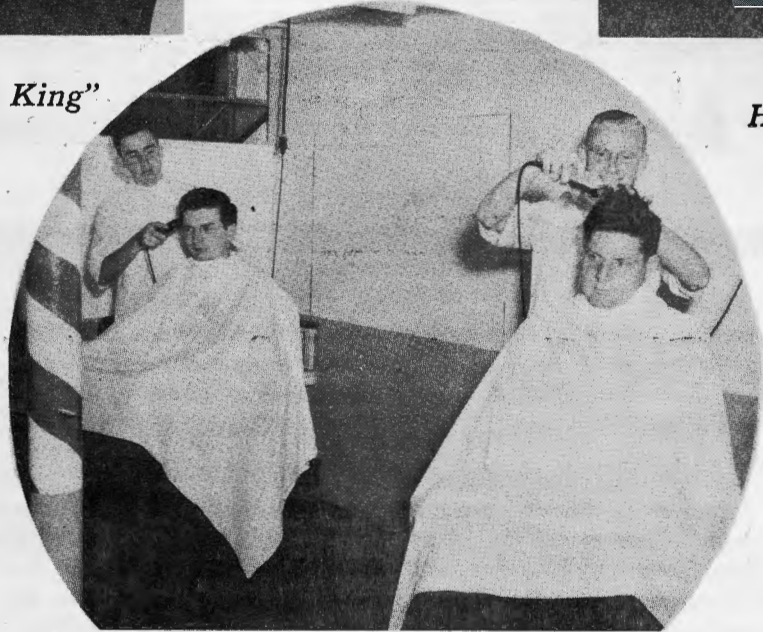
"...mightier than the sword..."





"When Solomon was King"

Hands Up!

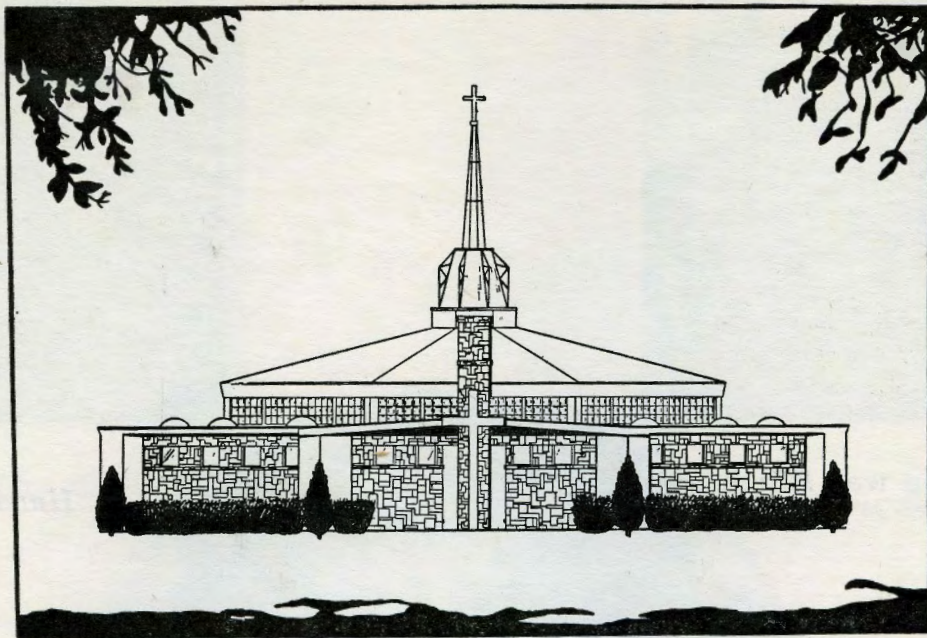


*"Where angels fear"
to tread"*

"Love's Labor Lost"

"This was their finest hour"





The Chapel - A Great Work

Glancing at the site of our new chapel, we recall the words of David of old: "It is a great work, for it is built for God, and not for man." Due to the unfailing generosity of our thoughtful parents, benefactors, and friends, and the unselfish devotedness of Brother Nilus and his crew of hard working Brothers, we shall be able to make this House of God a place of beauty and a dwelling most worthy of the One Who shall abide there.

The new building measuring 84 feet across, will be octagonal in shape. It will be constructed chiefly of poured concrete with a perma-stone exterior. Glass blocks three rows high will be set around the upper part. In the center of the concrete roof, a wrought iron tower, holding a cross will be placed. A plastic dome, eight feet in diameter, will brighten the center of the chapel, where on a one-step octagonal marble predella will be a marble altar. Before the bronze tabernacle with sliding doors shall stand a matching sanctuary lamp.

A covered canopy, supported by a campanile for our carillonic bells, will be at the front entrance. Attractively located above the pulpit will be a shrine to Our Lady of Wisdom. Four rows of pews capable of accommodating about 300, will surround the altar.

It sounds beautiful... yes, and with the help of God our dream will become a reality. Nothing for the Lord can be too good, as our Founder stressed, and so we are determined to give Him the best. We know that our Lord will reward the man who made our dream a possibility — Brother Nilus, our Marist engineer and contractor.

*A Tribute Of Gratitude
To Our Marist Engineer*



Brother Nilus



"The Wasteland"

"...house upon stone..."



*Puzzle Picture:
Who's Working?*

"...the daring young man..."



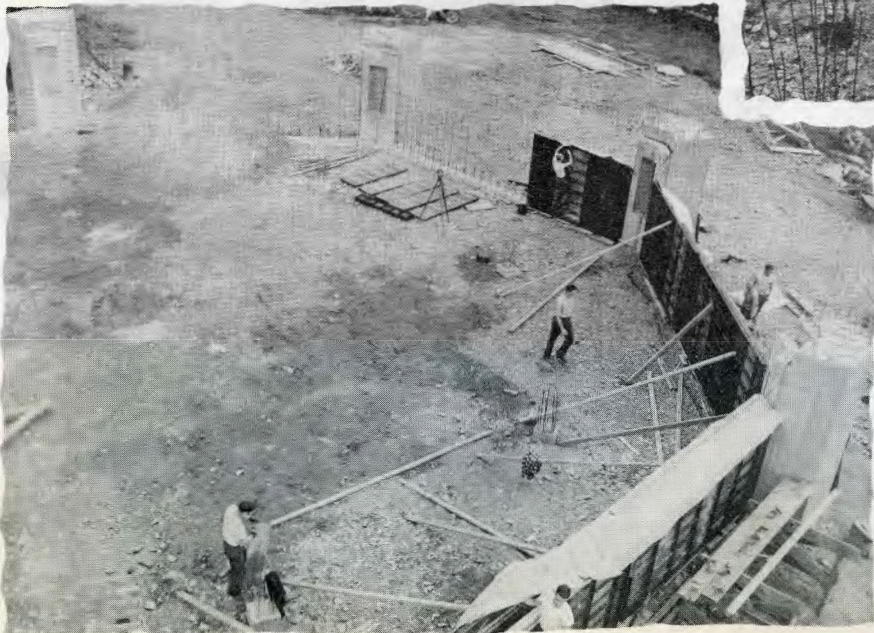
"Comedy of Errors"



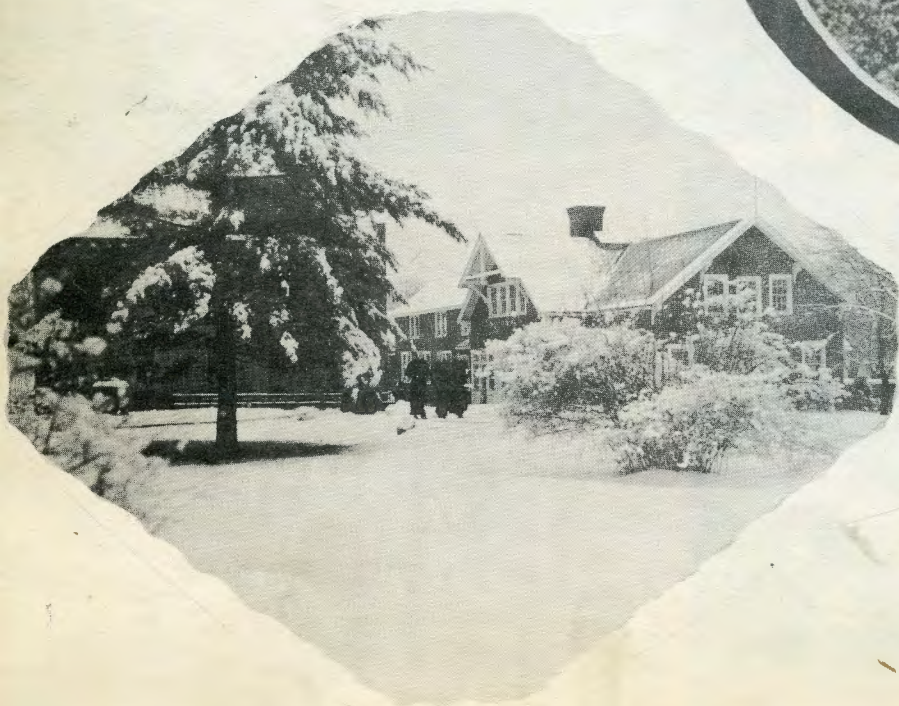
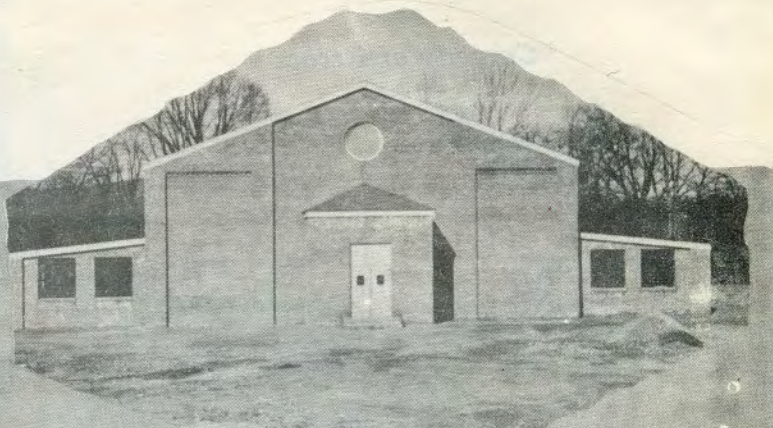
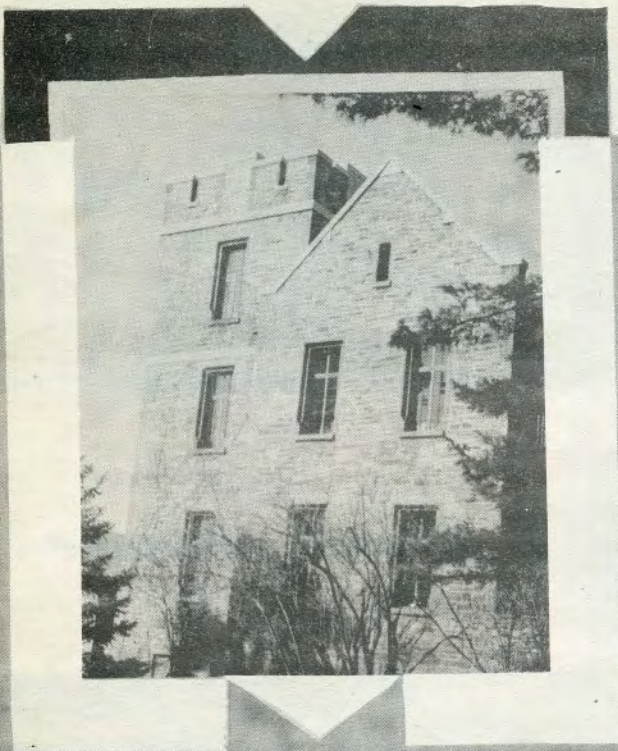
"A hazard of new fortunes"



"...et laborare"



"...et laborare"



Our Sincere Thanks



TO Mrs. Matthew R. Snowden for her generosity
in bearing the expenses for the photographic
Masters.

TO Mr. William LaGuardia and his helpers, 178
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To the Board of Directors for the year ending
in 1910 the expenses for the year

Amount

To the Board of Directors for the year ending

for the year ending 1910

for the year ending 1910

Amount



