

THE P. C. UNDERGRADUATES SALUTE THE CLASS OF 1954

Paul Lareau Cited As "Senior Of The Year"

Paul Charles Lareau, editor-in-chief of the Veritas, has been designated by the Cowl Editorial Board, as "Senior of the Year." Runners up for the 1954 award are John Salesses, Phil Doherty and James Wille.

The citation is awarded annually to a member of the senior class who "has contributed in a definite and positive way to the betterment of the College and the Student Body."

The final selection was based on participation in extra-curricular activities, along with their relative importance, scholastic aptitude, and overall character. Lareau, a language major, was instrumental in the success of two of the finest yearbooks the College has ever known. He is a transfer student from St. Michael's College, a member of the Cowl, the Providence Club, the Friars Club, the Spiked Shoe Club, the Ski Club, the Cadet Officer's Honor Club, the Senior Class Gift Committee, played intramural football, ran cross country, was a Junior Prom Committee member and a member of Delta Epsilon Sigma. The Board recognized Lareau for his untiring efforts in these organizations, and in particular, for his unselfish devotion to the yearbook.

The other men considered were also recognized for their effort to further the name of Providence College and for their work to the betterment of the school through extra-curricular activities.

Salesses was Associate editor of the Veritas, a member of the Cowl, Senior Class Treasurer, a member of the Providence Club, the Cadet Officers' Honor Club, the sophomore, junior and senior dance committees, the band. He was New England Regional Treasurer of the NFCCS and Senior Delegate from the College.

Doherty was singled out for his outstanding work in this year's Student Congress and the past three years. He has been secretary, treasurer, and

president of the organization. He was also a member of the Providence Club, St. Antonius Club, St. Thomas More Club, and the sophomore, junior and senior dance committees.

Wille was considered for his work in the Carolan Club as president, in the Metropolitan Club, as a member of the Pyramid Players, the Cowl, the N.F.C.C.S., for the chairmanships of the freshman, sophomore and junior dances, and for the Military Ball chairmanships. He was also in the Cadet Officers Honor Club, was a distinguished Military Student and was Station Manager for WDOM for the past four years.

Ushers Selected For Graduation

Dan Lynch, President of the Junior Class, announced that the following men will usher at the Baccalaureate Mass on Sunday, June 30, 1954, and at the Graduation exercises on Tuesday the 1st of June: Frank Gencarella, Leo McKenna, Dan Sullivan, Joe Riccio and Pat Kirby. Al O'Hanley, Harry Higgins, Don Meeghan, Gene Russo, and Pete Bransfield will only usher at the Commencement.

Dan Lynch requests that these men see either Pat Kirby at the Book Store or him at Aquinas Hall before Saturday noon.

NOTICE TO SENIORS

All Seniors are urged to invite their parents, relations and close friends to:

1. The Baccalaureate Mass on Sunday, June 30, 1954. The Mass, to be held at the Grotto, will begin at 10:00 A.M.
2. Class Day (Parents' Night) on Monday, May 31, 1954. The activities will begin at 7:00 P.M. in the Grotto.



PAUL LAREAU

Gene Voll Receives '54 Leonard Award

It has been announced that the recipient of the Leonard Award for this year is Gene Voll. The Leonard Award is a monetary award given annually to the member of the Barristers, College debating society, who displays the greatest "eloquence and proficiency in oratorical debating."

The award is made possible by a trust fund established by Rev. John F. Leonard. Father Leonard devoted much of his life to enabling students to better express themselves through participation in collegiate debating.

The Leonard Award is traditionally given to the outstanding member of the Barristers. This year Voll qualified for the honor.

Besides being active in the Debating club, Voll has been an officer of the Carolan Club and a committee chairman for the Junior Prom.

Friars Club Elects Lynch President

Last week at the last meeting of the year, the Friars Club voted on the new members and on the new officers for the coming year. The new set of officers will take over the Club and its affairs starting with Freshmen Week. The slate of new officers is as follows: President—Dan Lynch; Vice President—Harry Higgins; Treasurer—Bob Dugan; Secretary—John Lowe; and Sgt. at Arms—Leo McKenna. The new President, Dan Lynch, said that he hopes to make next year one of the best that the club will ever have.

Special Issue Ends Publishing Year

With this special issue of the Cowl we end our publishing year. We would like to acknowledge our sincere thanks to the administration for its cooperation, to the Rev. Fr. Larnen for his untiring support, to the Providence Visitor printing employees, Barbett Engravers, our advertisers, and anyone else who contributed to making this such a successful year.

Editorial

This is the end—

Four years have culminated for you, the class of 1954; four years of fun, four years of work; four years of determination, and four years of hope. These are years that you will never relive, years that have been swallowed up in the raging floods of time. Only memories exist, and only from memories will you be able to recapture some of these days, days which helped to gap the bridge between carefree youth and dependable manhood.

We, the undergraduates of Providence College, will soon know the emptiness which will remain following graduation. We know that you, too, will feel the same pangs of anxiety as you leave these memorable halls and this magnificent campus.

Some of you will continue your education immediately following commencement. Others will enter the service of our country. But no matter what course you follow in the immediate future, you are all united by at least one common bond—you are all proud sons of Providence College—you are all Providence College men.

You must, and will, carry on the rich heritage which graduates before you have left. You, too, must add to the honor and glory, to the name and prestige, of your Alma Mater, Providence College. You, too, must carry the banner of truth into a world wrought with lies; you, too, must stand by the name of God which is so often neglected in a world of materialism. You, too, must be the leaders, in a world which cries for leaders, real leaders, God-loving, God-fearing leaders.

Years from now some fleeting experience will rekindle the spark of memories formed here at Providence College. Perhaps it will be a familiar face, a roommate even; or, it might be a casual remark, seemingly unrelated to the years spent here at Providence College. No matter what these fleeting experiences may be, or when they may occur, one thing is certain; there will be many of them.

As you now prepare to leave your student days here at Providence College, take one long, lasting look at the familiar landmarks and trademarks which have become so much a part of you, and which you have become so much a part of in these four years; from the rolling lawns to the towering trees; from the wooden walls of Donnelly and St. Thomas House to the stone of Guzman Hall and St. Antoninus; from the sturdy bricks of Harkins Hall, Aquinas Hall, and Albertus Magnus to the steel girders of the new gymnasium and the splendor of the Grotto.

All of this is youth, and in youth there is progress.

You are youth, and in you there is progress.

This is the end?

No, this is the beginning.

J.M.B.

Senior Activities Start In Full Thursday; End June 1st

Providence College seniors start tomorrow on a series of events which will culminate in commencement exercises next Tuesday, June 1.

The traditional commencement ball, a dinner and dance at the Sheraton-Biltmore Hotel, Providence, opens the festivities tomorrow.

Baccalaureate will start at 10 A.M. on Sunday with a solemn Mass in Our Lady of the Rosary War Memorial Grotto. The Very Reverend Robert J. Slavin, O.P., President of the College, will celebrate the Mass, with Rev. Vincent C. Dore, O.P., Dean as Deacon, and Rev. Edward M. Casey, O.P., Dean of Men, Subdeacon.

Rev. Hilary R. Ahern, O.P., professor of philosophy will give the address and the seniors will assemble on Aquinas Hall Terrace for the distribution of hoods and rehearsal for commencement.

Phillip G. Sullivan of Medford, Mass., will give the Class oration at Class Day Monday, May 31, at the Grotto at 7:00 p.m. followed by the address to parents which will be given by Richard W. Horne of Pawtucket, Rhode Island.

Father Dore will then present the honor student awards, the debating awards, business administration awards, the Dr. Francis Holland athletic award, the Mal Brown Athletic award and the Alumni awards.

Dr. Daniel J. O'Neill, president of the College of Our Lady of Mercy, Portland, Me., and president of the Alumni Association will induct the seniors into the Association and Father Slavin will give the principal address.

Solemn benediction will be celebrated by Rev. Dennis B. McCarthy, O.P., Vice President, with Rev. Charles H. McKenna, O.P., Chaplain, as Deacon, and Reverend Daniel F. Reilly, O.P., Subdeacon. A reception for parents on Aquinas Terrace will close the exercises.

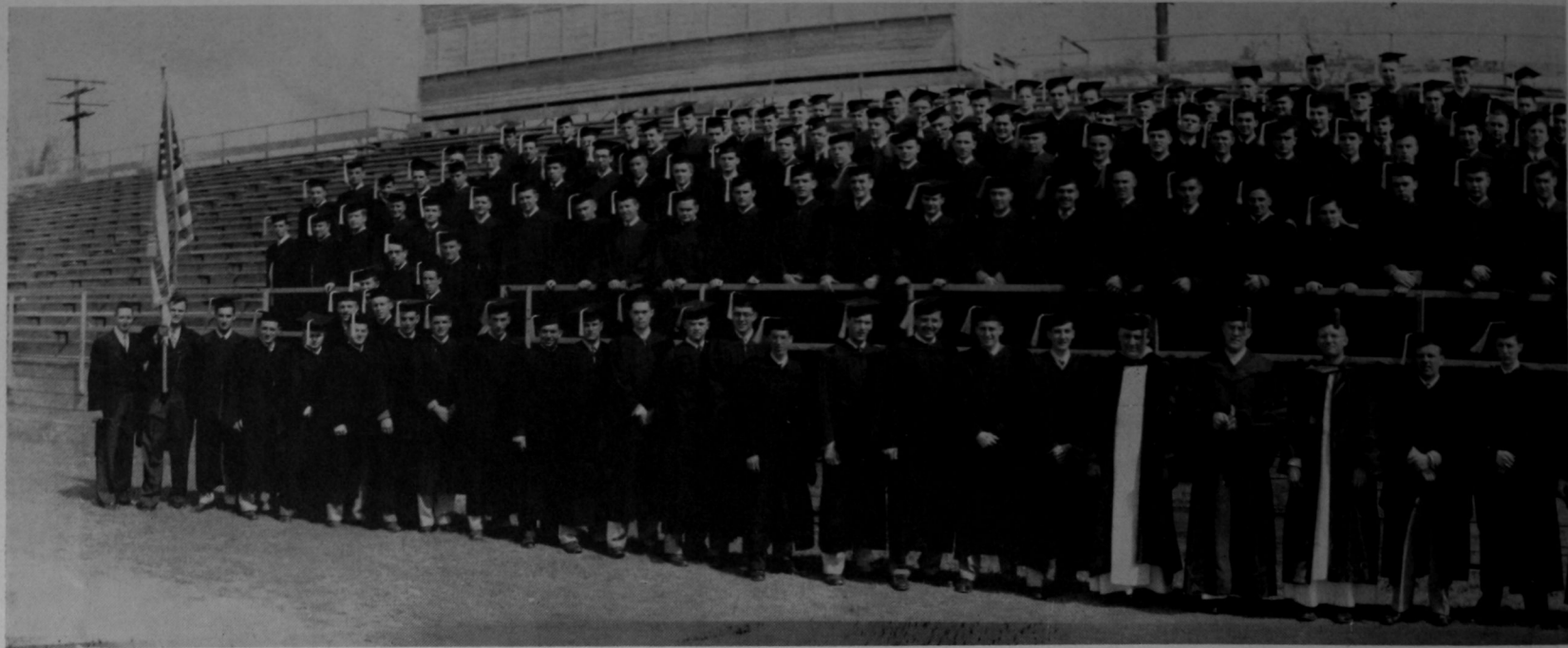
Commencement exercises are planned for Aquinas Hall Terrace on June 1 at 10:00 a.m. In case of rain the commencement exercises will be transferred to the Veterans Memorial Auditorium, Brownell Street, Providence.

On Saturday, June 5, some 500 alumni will be welcomed back to the campus for a program which includes sports events, class reunions, territorial club receptions and the annual all-alumni dinner. Father Slavin will celebrate Mass in honor of deceased alumni at 11:00 a.m. in the Grotto.

The dinner which will honor the past presidents of the Association will be held at 5:30 in Harkins Hall. Chairman of Alumni Day is Dr. James Colgan, '24, of Pawtucket.



Neil "Bitty" Vegliante, tests out the equipment at WDOM after being named Station Manager of the radio station for the 1954-1955 season.
Photo by Bill Fleck



Class Will-Class Prophecy

By PHIL GRIFFIN

After a careful consideration of the prospects, I have come to the conclusion that we, the Class of 1954, have little to offer in the way of legacy, but rather than leave the Junior Class destitute, we'll get rid of something. It is my appointed duty to dispose of a few choice morsels for the local incumbents, so it shall be done forthwith. However, this thing shall be far from all inclusive. Space prohibits our mentioning everyone, so a few have been selected at random to bequeath their most cherished belongings. So, in the ensuing lines, the following, in the twilight of their collegiate careers, will disappear over the horizon with one last generous deed . . .

Jack Dunphy leaves thirty-two merit badges and his Eagle pin.
Don Stubbs leaves his picture of 'Casey, Crims Photographer'.
Chris Lohner leaves the track shoes he wore chasing Chapin nurses.
Paul Lareau leaves his padded cell to the next editor of the Veritas.
Bobby Moran leaves a record book to replace the one he destroyed.
John Salesses leaves his record of 'From the Halls of Montezuma'.
Bill Quinlan leaves the two bucks he used to put away on Monday for his Saturday night date.
Irv Gorman leaves the fifty pounds he put on at the US Bar.
Stallion Sullivan leaves his old buddy, Shoes; plus a topcoat, a scarf, a hat, and a pair of rubbers, which he just took off for the first time since October.
Don Brunt leaves his velvet vocal cords.
Ray Cordon leaves a Letter to Loretta, plus pots and pans, and rings and things.
John Bigelli leaves a huge food bill at Bob Arciero's house.
Marty Sandler leaves ten thousand dollars to Brandeis.
Ralph Peterutti leaves the bridges he slept under at Ft. Eustis.
Bill Barrett leaves hints on how to get a beautiful blind date.
Rocco Colafrancesco leaves his white socks and crew haircut.
Doc Reid leaves himself to be used as a medicine ball.
Tommy Shanley leaves his position as Mayor of Haskins.
Fred O'Neill leaves his baseball hat.
Andy Sullivan leaves his best wishes to the third baseman on the Ft. Eustis Wheels.
Eddy Sughrue leaves the Morning Telegraph to Tony Despirito.
Harry Collins leaves his tweeds.
Charlie Aquavia leaves a copy of the script to *Twenty Questions*.
Tom Farrelly leaves the corner at McCarthy's.
Gene Locabelle leaves his guide to Boston's Finer Sights.
Frank Jackson leaves his solution to the theory of relativity.

Joe D'Onofrio leaves his biography of Nick the Greek.
Jack Durkin leaves his coupe.
Wille Stack leaves his teddybear.
Eddie Fitzgerald leaves his stopwatch to BA Dario, plus ten year's supply of hay.
Paul Nelson leaves his card bearing the immortal inscription, "Nelson's the name; Paul Nelson; Oak Park, Illinois."
Ray Gallogly leaves the State House to Harry Curvin.
Jim Dillon leaves a tombstone for his automobiles.
Fred Lawrence leaves his swagger stick and sun glasses.
Carl Buniva leaves his picture of Warren Spahn.
Phil Moran leaves the orderly room to Sgt. Chaad.
Jack Dowling leaves his pills.
Ed Penkarski leaves a box of cigars and good odds on anything you'd care to get on.
Matt Appicella leaves the telephone for the first time.
Tom Haxton leaves his convertible with the automatic pilot for rough evenings.
Jack Reynolds leaves his capacity for getting in trouble.
Carmel Dennicourt leaves his "A" from Fr. Clark.
Don Podziewski leaves his autographed picture of Rochester.
Red Mahoney leaves the compass which lost the whole of Company "A" in the woods at A. P. Hill.
Cliff Falk leaves his hair vibrator.
Ed Kelley leaves his dictionary.
Jack Hemingway leaves his gallon jug of Charles Antell.
George McNiff leaves Ten Lessons on How to Disrupt A Theology Class.
Bob Bergquist leaves his horns and tail to Beelzebub.
Pete Drury leaves the card games in the cafeteria.
Adam Elhart leaves two Rubs and a Zipidoo.
Paul Gorey leaves Eddie Fisher.
Paul Burke leaves his engagement notices from the Military Ball.
Ronnie Hopwood leaves a trail of well-washed cars.
Phil Lynch leaves his social security check.
Jim Wille leaves that picture in the '51 Veritas—the one he looked thin in.
George Regan leaves the Prior-ry.
Bonnie Bauerle leaves his golf shoes to Fr. Reichart.
Phil Sullivan leaves the science library for the first time.
Bill Reardon leaves the million dollars he would have spent if he had made all those trips to Newport via the Mount Hope Bridge instead of Fall River.
Hank McQueeney leaves the ring he was going to give his girl until he found out she didn't like Bob Cousy.

Hank Crepeault leaves slowly—the same way he came.
John Carr leaves 'Denace and Menace' to the museum at Emmanuel College.
George Hyland leaves the piano at a local establishment.
And Griffin just leaves.

By James Wille

After the remnants of the Class of '54 have been gathered up and placed in a box marked memories, we may safely assume that the distinguished graduates have left these hallowed halls to make a name for themselves and the school in this hustling, bustling world. A few nights ago I happened to dream about the future of this class and saw some of the graduates twenty years after they had received their degrees. As one might expect a dream is a flight of fancy, that holds no tangible ends, but listen while I recount to you the places I visited and the people I saw and the positions that they had achieved.

It is appropriate that my first flight took me to the far off shores of China. In a tiny little day room sat a full bird Colonel resembling the Jim Fraher of the class of '54. He seemed impatient and his reasons for this were soon evident, for a staff car pulled up outside and into the office walked the commanding General of the Army, Jim Dillon. The two exchanged handshakes, and in their conversation I could catch the name Gomez, mentioned in connection with the head of the area hospital. My stay here was interrupted by a phone ringing, and the two men busy themselves in a tactical problem.

I next found myself in the heart of the Nation's financial district, Wall Street. There was an impressive list of names on the directory, among them I found, Aquavia, Anciero, Bigelli and Boisvert, Brokers, and on another board the combined names of the Calebrese, Paolino, Moran, Moran, and Lynch business firm took my eye, and I might add, my breath.

I started toward the elevator and ran right into Phil Sheridan who had just flown down for the day to close out some stocks. He said that he and Gene Hanley have been running a successful manufacturing concern in Boston. He also said that he had heard that Matt Apicella had gone to the coast to take over the business end of 20th Century Fox. He said goodbye and I again attempted to take an elevator up to the 14th floor, but it seemed that I had a special car because I wound up in the operating room of one of our largest East Coast hospitals.

Dr. Phil Sullivan had just completed one of the most difficult operations known to medical science and he was being congratulated by Drs. Bob Phaenuf Chief Surgeon, and Tom McGarry and Don Sweeny, specialists. I managed to hear some of their conversation, and it seems that Drs.

John Regan and Ron Bauerle had recently written a paper on Dental surgery that had received excellent publicity. As the eminent physicians turned to leave, I was silently whisked away, and I found myself in the Nation's capitol.

I gazed around the impressive city and walked toward congress. Today debate was hot and heavy over the introduction of the Havens-Brunt bill for state control of the fishing rights in Narragansett Bay. The senators from Mass., and R. I., were running into constant opposition from Connecticut's staunch foe of state control of natural fishing grounds, Senator Jerome Locabelle. In a committee room of the Senate, Senator Stack with the aid of Edward Sughrue Esq., was proceeding with investigation of illegal bookmaking. The focal point of this hearing rests on Stack's curiosity concerning the bookies refusing to pay more than 20-1. Clarence Lamb, refreshed from his trip to Cuba is representing the interests of R.I. Racing. For months Sughrue and Stack have been hot on the heels of illegal bookmaking, and the slogan, "careful Jack, Senator Stack is creeping down your furslinger back", has become the bye word of turf fans everywhere.

I left Congress with a high regard for our lawmakers and soon discovered I was in the vicinity of Catholic University. The first person I saw was Rev. Norman Haddad, O.P., who had recently been appointed head of the department of Theology. He began to tell me of other PC graduates of the class of '54 that were making their names at CU, John Carr, was working on educational research after resigning as the youngest president of the University of Conn. Drs. Farelly and Halloran were conducting courses in the application of association and relation in developing attitudes in the child. Dr. Norman McCarthy was busily revising the works of William Shakespeare. He is being assisted by John Salesses who recently retired from the Marine Corps to develop a new system of writing training manuals. Coming down the hall I saw Matt DeChirico who has been conducting sociological research with George Salvador at the university. The both men have been engaged in directing welfare agencies on a national scale. Matt informed me that he had seen Ray Gallogly in town the other day, and that his book, "Homes For \$5,000 and Under, With Facts and Figures", was soon to be out on the stands. I left this mecca of knowledge feeling confident that the education of our sons and daughters was in capable hands.

The next place I arrived at was in New York City. For a moment I didn't recognize any of the surroundings, but then it came to me in a flash. It was the grill room of the Hotel Taft, but it had changed so much since I had last seen it, I felt alone and more like an intruder.

Through the hustle and bustle of waiters with trays, and bus boys, I heard someone announce, "from now till 3 A.M. for your listening pleasure, we proudly present Jim McNamara, his trumpet and his orchestra, with piano soloist, Cliff Falk." I blinked once or twice, and still couldn't believe my ears, where was Vincent Lopez? But then the band began to play, and I knew Lopez was gone.

I left the Taft still somewhat dazed and started to walk around the city. The hawking of a newsboy directed my attention to the evening papers lined on the stands. In bold striking headlines, the words Financier Lohner aids Brazil with large loan, were pasted across the front page of every paper. I bought a copy of the New York Times, and began to read the story, but my attention was soon brought to the byline. AP Correspondent William Reardon, reports the world shattering financial news as he received it from Mr. Lohner at the Brazilian Country Club in Rio De Janerio. After reading through the story I thumbed to the sports page to see where the Bums were. In the upper right hand column I saw a familiar name, in fact two of them. The lead headline of Phillips stated Carl Buniva had just been signed as baseball coach of the Friars of Providence College, and that as assistant he had chosen Andy Sullivan ex third base coach of the Milwaukee Braves. The records of men were given, and the intimacy of the story hit an old grad of '54 with a big kick. Phil Griffin was still tugging the heart strings with greatest sports column ever to roll off the presses. When I finished the article, by the way the bums were in first, I looked to the entertainment pages and noticed that Don Fosa was giving a recital at Town Hall later that evening. I turned from the lighter side of the news to the financial section, and noticed that the Offset Press Inc., had just opened a new multi-million dollar office and plant in outer Serbia. This marks the 57th individual office in a world wide chain. Paul A. Nelson Chairman of the board, stated that in a few months they hope to add three more outfits bringing the total to 60. In the lower part of the page, I saw the small headline, Bergquist rejects bid, and read further. It seems that purchasing director Gen. Robert Bergquist rejected the bid of Burkes Sundial Shoes of Newport, for a two million dollar contract for the Army. In still another part of the paper, planning director Sam Billard was mentioned as looking into the budget theory proposed for the city by Drs. Paul McBride and Raymond Cordon of the Boston University Economics Dept. City director Eugene P. Coyle was recorded as stating that the revenue of the city would increase 2% with the proposed tax on refuse collection. I folded the paper and tucked it under my arm and headed for the subway, but I must have taken the wrong turn for

Cap And Gown Day



Photo by Paramount Studios

the next thing I knew I was out on the West Coast.

The first place I stopped at was the Chemical Corp of America, and I was directed by the receptionist to the offices of **George R. Hyland**, Personnel Manager of the concern. George told me that he had just acquired the services of **Guido Galli** and **Frank Lussier** for the research department and that **Frank Jackson** had recently been in charge of the physical development division. He left a few weeks ago to go to White Sands to work on a government project. As it was nearing lunch hour, (it must have been at least 11 A.M.) George suggested we go over to Dinty Moore's and have a bite to eat. While at Dinty's I managed to catch up on some more of the graduates of the class of 54. **Harry Collins** had just finished construction of a new series of dorms and recreation buildings at the University of California. **Jack Dunphy** was in to see George a few weeks ago, he is working as the head of the Probation Department of the State. **Paul Lareau** was in town a few months ago, tying up the contracts for the yearbooks of the West Coast Colleges and Universities. Paul said that **Don Stubbs** would be out in a few weeks to start the photographing work. Don is on leave of absence from CBS for a few months to give Paul a hand. **Tom Haxton** was in the other day, he just finished a remake of *Rose Marie*, and is working on the movie version of *Rome Sweet Rome*. the other day, and stopped up to see George before he continued the round the world cruise, in a fourteen foot sail boat. George had a card from **Phil Doherty** two weeks ago. He is sales manager for the West Coast branch of American Tel. and Tel.

Comodore Henry Creapeult hit port With lunch hour over, I bid George goodbye, and called a cab. I thought that perhaps I might be able to see the Hollywood Stars game with the Seals. **Hank McQueeney** is manager of the Stars and has built up an impressive record in his short turn at the helm. But as luck would have it, my cab brought me to New England.

Right away I saw again, the office of **Irv Gorman**, Irv heads the New England division of General Motors legal department. **Jack Hemingway** is working here too, he is in the sales department. He and Mo have a tourist home for the summer on the shores of Lake Spoffard. **Bob and Gladys Howe** moved up here a few years ago so that Bob could be closer to his work. He is New England director of the Loews movie chain. His competitor in the area RKO is represented by **Doc Reid**, who has been living here since he left the army. A few years ago **Jack Reynolds** moved up this way too, he what, wha who, whaaaa, oh, some dream I had. I met almost all the guys I graduated with. Hey wait a minute I don't have to get up today, I have a ten-thirty class today, for crying out loud how many times do I

have to tell you that Frank. OK I'll get up and you can make the bed.

Well there it is, the dream that carried me twenty years into the future and opened my eyes to the goals that had been attained by the graduates of the class of 54. I didn't get a chance to see all of them, but

those mentioned are just a measure of the success that will be achieved. I hope that twenty years from this night, I may be fortunate enough to dream again of this class and to see that what I have written and said was not pure fancy but strict fact.

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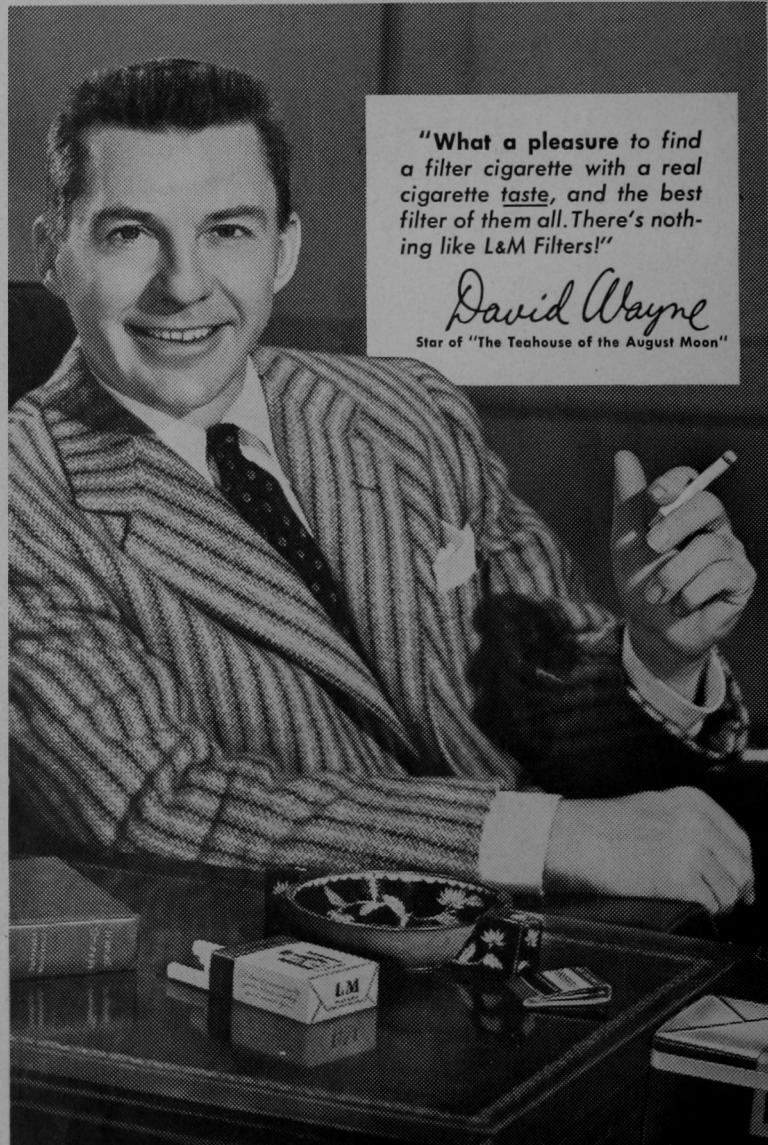
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