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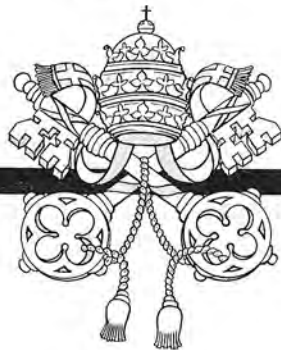


We Dedicate
This Issue Of The Kleos
To Better Understanding Amongst Men
And That Through Better Cooperation
Amongst The Nations
Of This Earth
Man's Culture Will Survive



May this Year made truly Holy by the grace of God Almighty and the intercession of the August Mother of God, of the princes of the Apostles and all the Saints, be the herald of a new era of peace, prosperity and progress for the human family.

Pius p.p. XII





January 28 1950

Alpha Phi Delta Fraternity,
1430 Massachusetts Avenue,
Cambridge 38, Mass., U.S.A.

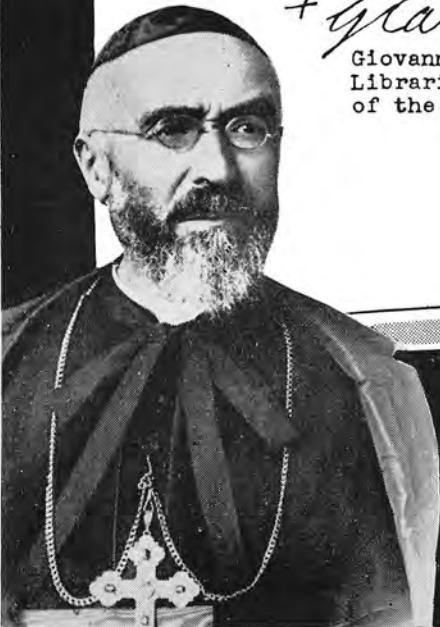
May All Merciful God shower
upon you, the youth of America, His
particular blessings and may the
faith of your forefathers descend
upon you as worthy torchbearers of
every Christian virtue.

Wishing you all goodness from
the bottom of my heart,

Yours in Jesus Christ Our Lord

+ *Giovanni Mercati*

Giovanni Cardinal Mercati,
Librarian and Archivist
of the Holy Roman Church



SALVE, ROMA AETERNA

CARLO M. VANNICOLA, *Rho*

HAIL, ETERNAL ROME, home of Caesars, throne of popes and emperors, arena of christian martyrs, cradle of Christendom—to thee, oh Alma Mater, hail! No other city, through the past twenty-eight centuries, has been able to equal the veneration and grandeur of Rome. It has been the hub for pomp and ritual in its celebrations, its coronations and other spectacles beyond man's imagination. Christianity thrived and triumphed in her Catacombs and freedom's codicils were paginated in her Forum; kings and emperors, tyrants and conquerors have stormed her walls and stalked her thoroughfares—it has been the core of exultation



The Pontiff, blessing the throngs along the way, is escorted to the walled-up Holy Door of St. Peter to the intonation of "Open Unto Me The Gates of Justice."

and the womb of affliction. Man will live and die, time will pass and change, but Rome will stand a witness to man's folly and God's Eternity.

It is the Holy Year Jubilee, Anno Domini 1950 and Rome, once again shedding her lachrimose shroud, prepares to don a festive raiment as hostess to the faithful multitudes which, from remote corners, are Eternal City-bound.

Every quarter-century on Christmas Eve since the year 1300, interrupted only by plagues and sieges, the pageantry of Rome is in full bloom. It is the beginning of the *Anno Santo* and, led by the Sistine Choir and followed by the Sacred College of Cardinals in their flowing robes of moire-red, the Swiss and other pontifical guards in Medicean garb, the Pontiff, blessing the foregathered throngs along the way, is escorted from the Sala dei Paramenti to the walled Holy Door at St. Peter, and, to the intonation of "*Aperite Mihi*

Portas Justitiae" — Open Unto Me The Gates of Justice — The Holy Father, raps three times and on the third tap, the Holy Portal gives way, opening the Basilica to the faithful. Similarly and officiated by cardinal legates, the walled-up Holy Doors of Rome's three patriarchal basilicas, those of San Giovanni in Laterano, Santa Maria Maggiore and San Paolo Fuori Le Mura, officially open the Holy Year.

All roads lead to Rome for millions of pious pilgrims who will descend upon her hallowed grounds seeking forgiveness, indulgences and, incidentally, also excitement. This year's influx on the Italian peninsula will be of decided benefit to its impoverished economy. As if by Divine Providence, the 1949 wheat crop has been above expectations: There will be food for all—rum-dipped cakes and pastries, *past'asciutta* in all its varieties, *past'a'jazzula*, *polenta* and *risotto* will not be lacking for the weary traveler and noodles, *cannelloni*, *lasagne* and *rigatoni*, all rolled and superbly sauced, will be had aplenty — in short - the culinary art of the Italian cuisine in all its elegance, will be awaiting to suit your most fastidious tastes. There will be wines in all its shades for the thirsty and Frascati, Chianti and Spumanti, olives and greens, coffee and liqueurs, stored from the Tiber to Pincian Hill, will not be lacking: There will be food for all—even bread for the famished natives who will be able to afford the proverbial "freight."

Rome, jubilant and grateful, will welcome you with open arms; will bless you for coming, will feast you in full-fashioned Latin hospitality and will only regret



The Holy Father raps three times and on the third tap, the Holy Portal gives way.

secrated halls and basilicas hewn by human hands and by the divine inspiration. In amazement you will view Raphael's "Transfiguration" and other works by Fra Angelico, Botticelli and Leonardo da Vinci. You will be awe-struck at Michelangelo's "Creation of Man" and "Last Judgment" in the Sistine Chapel and your pace will be arrested in San Pietro in Vincoli at his statuesque "Moses," upon completion of which, he himself overcome by its dynamic aspect, clutching a mallet, struck it a defiant blow at the knee, scowling, "*Perchè Non Parli?*"—Why Don't You Speak?

To make your stay more comfortable, hostelries have been built and others refurnished; streets have been re-cobbled and Via della Conciliazione leading up the Tiber to St. Peter, has been widened by the ill-fated Mussolini according to the 400-year old plans of Bramante.

Via della Conciliazione — road of conciliation! What a mockery has man made of this noble dedication! But savage or cultured as man may have been through the ages, it cannot be denied that since the coming of The Redeemer, Rome has tried with all her energy to reconcile man's ire!

But the new Via della Conciliazione opens unto a wondrous oval expansion—Piazza San Pietro—flanked by Bernini's colonnades converging into the recessed and stately basilica of the Universal Church, soaring serenely above dogma, sectarian quibbles and racial intolerance. It is best to first see this landmark of Christianity from afar, for, if you come upon it suddenly, even from this diametric distance, its immense cyclopean elevation will jolt you; you'll peer at Michelangelo's ribbed cupola, known to the natives as "*il cupolone*"—gleaming like a huge jewel in the gilding midday sun and at the statues surmounting the basilica, then, dazed by this panorama and seemingly shrunk, you stop to

your eventual departure as a prelude to recurrent want, hunger and privation.

But enjoy yourself while there for a like opportunity may not come your way again; drop a penny in the Fountain of Trevi and your wish for a return trip may come true. You will enter Old Rome through one of her many gates, possibly via Porta Pia, Porta San Paolo or Porta San Giovanni and to merely see the highlights of sacred and secular Rome you will need all of two months, as all Rome is a monument, a monument to culture and Christianity.

So, if all roads lead to Rome, all hearts will beat within the shrine of christendom, Saint Peter's Basilica, and its Colosseum, its Monument to Victor Emmanuel II and its Pantheon, will become trivial landmarks to the wonders of sacred Rome. You will visit her sanctuaries, her con-



The Holy Father leads the faithful multitudes through the Holy Door of St. Peter's Basilica.

take a breath—it is truly a majestic monument of man's faith in God in the classic Italian Renaissance!

You pause a moment longer to recollect your wits and chart your approach,—whether to take the unobtrusive circumferential path under the colonnades, or, shortcut it through the open piazza, which in a like Holy Year of 1500, the contemptuous tyrant Caesar Borgia transformed into a bull-ring for the amusement of his desecrating hordes of mercenaries. Thus spying the tiny figures in the distance against the sun-smitten background of the basilica mounting its staircase or crossing the piazza, you bisect it toward the temple of God with greater heed than that venomous Spanish vandal of yore.

So, likewise ascending its stairs and kneeling in devout reverence at its Holy Door in the name of The Father and of The Son and of The Holy Ghost—on rising you will have been overcome by an inward solace, a spiritual recompense for a pious mission completed. It is indeed a great shrine, possibly not as large as visioned, but in actuality its infinite dimensions and immense pewless areas are there, and, unlike the extreme ratios of gothic cathedrals which tend to dwarf the spectator, the architects of St. Peter have been guided by such harmonious proportions, unmatched in magnificence to this day, giving the far-flung temple of worship a most beckoning and inviting atmosphere.

No one entering St. Peter for the first time can meditate in prayer and while you may be fingering a rosary and from habit be reciting an occasional *Hail Mary*, your meditation will be uncontrollably diverted to that indescribable combination of the material and the spiritual—awe and reverence. Few at this juncture have been those who have been able to check an ecstatic tear, and, faithful or infidel, in your humble way, you'll give thanks to your Guardian Angel for having guided you safely to this radiating temple of God under Whose dominating dome is to be found a faith of extraordinary tenacity and a renewal of spiritual strength and fortitude. *Asperges me*—receive me and sprinkle me with Thy goodness, oh Almighty God, for I have come from afar—and if this is the feeling of grace, then you have been regaled with the pilgrim's reward—remission of temporal punishment.

But I must leave you to a more capable and worthier pen for these seraphic reflections, so proceeding toward the aspe and the Altar of Omnipotent God, you look to the right, you peer at the left, you gaze above and at the distance before you at a



With a votive taper the Holy Father proceeds to the Altar of the Confession.



Pope Pius XII kneeling before the Altar of The Confession prays with the vast throng of faithful pilgrims for a year of peace to men of goodwill.

most beautiful affluence of celestial artistry lanced everywhere by cascades of sunlight; it is a wedding of color and form, a union of lines and moulds under this canopy of Christian adoration—lines entwining, succeeding one another, prancing under cusps, rising, falling and circling arches, skirting cornices which finally disappear, only to reappear in the distance, flowing toward the horizon, dancing, gliding and looping in rhythmic wedlock.

Not far from the immense pillar of St. Longinus, you will have touched or kissed St. Peter's protruding bronze foot, worn away since medieval times by the reverent lips of the faithful. It is a massive seated statue of the apostle imparting the apostolic benediction with his right and holding the key to the Kingdom of Heaven with his left hand, reputedly the work of the 13th Century sculptor Arnolfo di Cambio. Unlike other treasures of the Basilica which stuck to the smirching fingers of the invading hordes, — the Saracens in 845, the Lutherans of Emperor Charles V who sacked Rome in 1527 captained by the Constable of Bourbon and Napoleon who also carried away his share of the Basilica's loot in 1797, — this bronze statue of St. Peter remains to this day, undoubtedly due to its cumbersome weight, as one of the few sacred mementoes of the original Constantine basilica.

The nave continues beyond the transept and past the papal altar of the Confession into the tribune at the apex of which is located the Altar of the Chair, embellished with a statuary bronze by Bernini, supported by the four Doctors of the Church, SS. Ambrose, Athanasius, Augustine and Chrysostom, which work of art encloses the old wooden episcopal chair or *Cathedra* of St. Peter inlaid in ivory and which sacred tradition reminds us, was a present to the first Vicar of Christ by the converted Roman senator Pudens.

Within the pillar of St. Veronica, diagonally across that of St. Longinus, which

together with those of St. Helen and St. Andrew support the sublime cupola, are preserved the Three Sacred Relics of the Passion:- Veronica's Veil, a large relic of the True Cross and the Sacred Lance that pierced Our Lord's side, the latter discovered by St. Helen, mother of the Emperor Constantine.

In your peregrination, you will have passed by twenty-eight altars while engrossed in reverent meditation, for herein has been enshrined, popes and emperors have been crowned and saints have been canonized. Only the harsh and the bigot can leave St. Peter empty of sentiment and devoid of humility.

Thus retracing your steps within this temple of spiritual immensity and immersing your fingers in the font of All Merciful God, you exit Peter's Temple and the Rock of Christianity, leaving eternity behind, carrying along cherished and lasting memories. Hail and farewell, Mother of Christendom!



Not far from the immense pillar of St. Longinus, you will have kissed or touched, the projecting bronze foot of St. Peter, worn away since medieval times by the reverent lips of the faithful.



PIUS XII - THE POPE OF PEACE

IN the morning of the 3rd. of April 1899, a young priest, ordained the previous morning of Easter Sunday, was celebrating his first Mass in the Borghese Chapel of the patriarchal basilica of Santa Maria Maggiore, in the presence of his immediate family, his seminarian colleagues and a distinguished friend of the family, Cardinal Vannutelli, dean of the Sacred College and Chamberlain of the Church.

In between his gestural blessings, the observer could detect with ease in the tall and slender celebrant, a pious humility unhidden by the sacrificial vestments that, combined with a mystic asceticism, has continuously characterized his priestly mission. His name was Don Eugenio Pacelli, scion of a distinguished Roman family, who forty years later, was destined to ascend the throne of St. Peter under the name of Pius XII.

As Father Pacelli was preparing for his spiritual mission, anticipating an eventual assignment as a saviour of souls, his path crossed that of an influential ecclesiastic of the day, the then Monsignor and later His Eminence Pietro Cardinal Gasparri, secretary of the Congregation for Extraordinary Ecclesiastical Affairs.

The eminent canonist took to Father Pacelli from the very start and, according to the late cardinal whose powers of perception were rare indeed, he saw in the new priest a brilliant student, a promising theologian and a pious youth which, coupled with his pleasing personality, reassured the young Father Pacelli a place close to the veteran diplomat.

With the reader's indulgence, I would like to deviate a moment to come to the defense of this venerable prelate who, in a recent publication by Ann Carnahan, entitled, "The Vatican - Behind the Scenes in the Holy City," Cardinal Gasparri has been traduced by being described as "—the stocky, mountain-bred Monsignor, was brusque and harsh." In all fairness to one of the foremost authority on canon law of the past mid-century who aided Pius X, Benedict XV and Pius XI in shaping the destinies of the Catholic Church during their pontificates and who is now reduced to the uncouthness of a hill-billy, to the crudeness of coarse provincial, I rise in roaring protest to this unfair and unkind treatment of a sterling disciple of the brilliant Leo XIII and of their Canonical Eminences Mariano Cardinal Rampolla and Merry Cardinal del Val. A professor of the sacred canons both in Italy and abroad, an apostolic delegate, a recodifier of canonical law, a trailblazing ecclesiastic statesman is therein being relegated to the level of a roughhewn mountaineer. True it may have been that Cardinal Gasparri was a stocky product of Norcia on the eastern slopes of the Appennines who wasted no time in his prudent decisions and who by his capabilities, attracted the most profound thinkers of the time, and, the uncomplimentary and unjust manner in which he is being depicted in the above indicated publication, reveals the ill-advised and hasty chronicler who in a few short weeks has collated material on history two milleniums in the making to be digested by the American public as a Baedaker of Vatican City. To the well informed historian, Cardinal Gasparri's services comprise the most eloquent pages on the history of



The Holy Father at Prayer

the Catholic Church during the first thirty years of the Twentieth Century while it is doubtful that his indiscreet critics will ever rise above the hubbub of inconsequence.

Due to his exceptional capabilities, Father Pacelli's rise was rapid. His knowledge of languages rendered him an elastic conversationalist. Time and toil had taken its toll of the now aged Cardinal Gasparri who had served both Benedict XV and Pius XI as Secretary of State, so, shortly after the conclusion of the Lateran Treaty wherewith Italy recognized the papacy as a sovereign state and created the State of Vatican City, the octogenarian prince of the Church retired from active life and on February 7, 1930 Eugenio Cardinal Pacelli was appointed Cardinal of State by His Holiness Pius XI.

Both Pius XI and Cardinal Gasparri became so attached to the younger cardinal that both would often refer to him with filial kindness. It was therefore a matter of mere conjecture to those close to ecclesiastic circles that when Cardinal Pacelli was elected to the throne of St. Peter, on March 2, 1939, he would select the name of his revered predecessor and be known as Pius XII.

If Alexander VI was the first pope to send missionaries to the New World, Pius XII was the first pontiff to set foot on the Western Hemisphere, first in 1934 as papal legate to the International Eucharistic Congress in Buenos Aires and later on a visit to the United States in October 1936. His gracious kindness and open friendliness during this occasion won him a place in the hearts of every true American.

The western world, whether Catholic, Protestant or Jewish, should be grateful in having been regaled by Divine Providence with a God-given defender of mankind. On the eve of the past conflict, he pleaded with all contenders to spare the world of a conflagration of blood, sweat, sacrifice and tears. During the German occupation of Rome, he stood his ground defending the Law of God and defying the law of the sword.

Here is a shepherd of God's children whose edicts are not subject to ballots and whose apostolic mandates are not affected by political solicitude. Here is the voice emerging from the depths cautioning a confused world which, spurred by fear and tension in its emotional restlessness, is running a race to destroy itself with its diabolical ingenuity. Here is the only man feared by Stalin as his Nemesis to his pagan doctrines and, if parts of Europe are still beyond the tenacles of Communism, we have only Pope Pius to thank for it.

This year's overflowing observance of the Holy Year Jubilee is his open defiance to the godless communist inundations which in its rapacious subtlety is threatening God's decalogues from the face of the earth.

Like other great defenders of humanity whose doctrines have pierced the stratum of sectarianism, we are witnessing the workings of a great man in the midst of a



Pope Pius XII - The first Pontiff familiar with the typewriter

difficult era, a man destined to be enshrined within the pages of christian history as Pope Pius the Great. Thus in traditional Roman fashion we sing his praises. *Viva Papa Pio XII.*

CARLO M. VANNICOLA, *Rho*



The Holy Father talks to the Catholic world from St. Peter.



His Holiness Pope Pius XII then Eugenio Cardinal Pacelli, Papal Secretary of State, while on his American Tour in October 1936. Shown here at St. John's Seminary in Boston with Count Enrico Galeazzi, architect of Vatican City and His Eminence Francis Cardinal Spellman, Archbishop of New York, then Auxiliary Bishop of Boston.

ON THE RIGHT—His arms outstretched in supplication, the Holy Father, Pope Pius XII, arises from his gestatorial chair as he enters St. Peter's Basilica.





Basilica of St. Peter, largest temple of Christian devotion built on the drawings of Donato Bramante. Its ribbed cupola was designed by Michelangelo. Begun under Pope Julius II in 1506 it was completed in 1626. Within five acres of its pavement are inscribed the lengths of the world's fourteen largest cathedrals. Smallest one, St. Patrick's in New York. Under its main altar and beneath two byzantine altars reposes the remains of the 1st Vicar of Christ.



Basilica of San Giovanni in Laterano near the city's south wall. It is the basilica of the Pope as Bishop of Rome and as *Omnium Urbis et Orbis Ecclesiarum, Mater et Caput*, or, as head and mother of all Rome's churches and of the entire Faith, takes precedence over St. Peter's Basilica.



Basilica of Santa Maria Maggiore. Its famous panelled ceiling by Giuliano da Sangallo guilt with the first gold brought to Spain from South America. Here on April 3rd, 1899, Pope Pius XII, as Don Eugenio Pacelli, celebrated his first Mass. Its most precious relic is part of Our Lord's Manger.



Basilica of San Paolo Fuori Le Mura built in 386 A.D., an early and magnificent temple of worship in the Romanesque period and erected on the site of the Apostle's burial. Its Cloisters built in the 13th Century is second to none in Rome.



Porta San Paolo and Pyramid of Caius Cestius, a praetor and tribune of the people who provided by will in 12 B.C. that his tomb be erected after the Egyptian fashion. Through these portals have passed her pilgrims, her saints and her Doctors of the Church. During pagan Rome it was known as the Porta Ostiensis.



The Colosseum. Built by the Emperor Ves-pasian in 72 A.D. for gladiatorial combat. While Bramante and Michelangelo were building the basilica and Raphael was painting his "Trans-figuration" within its nocturnal spaciousness, Benvenuto Cellini, craftsman and sculptor, on experimenting with chiromancy, was frightened by a rushing diabolical apparition. It had a seating capacity of 50,000.



The Pantheon, a pagan temple to various dieties, with its Corinthian portico and now the Church of Santa Maria Rotonda, is the West-minister Abbey of Italy. Built by the consul Agrippa in 27 B.C., it is of a great circular design 140 feet in diameter and is in an excellent state of preservation with a domed and cais-soned ceiling of stone which is still considered by modern architects a feat of cupolar construction. Raphael lies buried here.



Monument to Victor Emmanuel II, Unificator of Italy and Altar to The Unknown Soldier was begun on March 22, 1885 and completed on April 21, 1925 It is a marmorean masterpiece of our times combining the architectural strength of the Roman with the symmetrical grace of the Grecian. Blueprinted by Italy's foremost co-architects of the period, Conte Giuseppe Sacconi di Montalto and Prof. Gaetano Vannicola, it is destined to symbolize not only its civic tribute but also the artistic soul of all Italy.



The Arch of Constantine, built in 312 A.D. in honor of the first Christian Emperor to commemorate his victory over Emperor Maxentius.



Porta San Giovanni, one of the many Roman Gates stormed by conquerors and infidels. It leads out into the Appian Way.

Highlights Of Former Holy Year Jubilees

No other convocations, religious nor profane through the past six and one-half centuries, has accomplished more in bringing about a better understanding amongst the christian people throughout the world than the institution of the Holy Year Jubilees. Braving the hazards of the perilous roads, the early pilgrims convened in Rome, the cradle of Western Christianity, at regular intervals.

In his "Divine Comedy," Dante tells us that he went on the first Holy Year pilgrimage in 1300 which was proclaimed by Boniface VIII which pontiff he later placed amongst the simoniacs in his immortal book.

Cardinal Stefaneschi left us a very detailed account concerning this first Jubilee in his book, "The Book of the Hundredth or Jubilee Year."

The second Holy Year Jubilee was that of 1350 and St. John the Lateran was added to the obligatory basilicas to be visited. The great Italian poet Francesco Petrarca went on this pilgrimage as he informs us through his works. A contemporary account relates how "men and women in incredible numbers" flocked in holy pilgrimage with great devotion and reverence, trekking from far away lands, braving the extreme weather and dangerous traveling conditions. Rome's hostelrys unprepared for this unprecedented onrush was caught helpless. It is further related how the weary natives were too busy to collect payments for food offered. It is further interesting to note that only few English speaking people made either of the first two pilgrimages mainly due to a then extant English law which forbade the export of gold or silver rendering traveling out of the island an impossibility.

The third Holy Year was proclaimed by Gregory XI in 1390 at which occasion St. Mary Major was added to the obligatory visitations of the patriarchal basilicas.

In 1400 Boniface IX proclaimed the 4th Holy Year Jubilee to observe the first centennial of its establishment.

Martin V of the renowned House of Colonna with whose election to the pontificate ended the Great Schism, convoked the next Holy Year Jubilee in 1423.

Nicholas V, the energetic pontiff that restored peace between the Roman and Western Churches, the pope who prevail-

ed upon many sovereigns to forget their feuds and the classicist who founded the Vatican Library, proclaimed the next Holy Year in 1450 to which the largest throngs to date flocked to Rome. A most terrible accident is recorded during this jubilee year when 127 people were crushed to death or drowned by a stampede on the bridge of St. Angelo over the Tiber which viaduct led the pilgrims to and from the patriarchal basilicas.

Paul II permanently ordained the twenty-five-year intervals between the Jubilees so that all generations could benefit by the great spiritual pardons.

Sixtus IV, a son of a Genoese fisherman who in 1473 ordered the building of the Sistine Chapel which was so named from him although dedicated to the Mother of Christ, proclaimed the next Holy Year in 1475.

Next in view flashes a decadent figure in the pontificate, Alexander VI, the erstwhile Rodrigo Lenzuoli Borgia, the ambitious Catalan Archbishop of Tortosa, "relative" of Cesare, Lucretia, Joffre and Giovanni. Although the Romans didn't want any part of these "characters," they had to suffer their yoke for twelve long years. Anyway, Handsome Aleck called forth the eighth Holy Year Jubilee in 1500. Ironically enough, this pontiff contributed his bit with the rituals for opening and closing the Holy Doors.

From 1525 to 1775 the jubilees were proclaimed regularly every twenty-five years. In 1625, Urban VIII forbade the clergy the chewing of tobacco which habit had spread throughout Europe.

In the Holy Year of 1600 Clement VIII and again confirmed by Innocent X in the Holy Year of 1650, both pontiffs prohibited games and carnivals during their jubilee years with Innocent XI in 1675 following his predecessors' example.

In the Holy Year of 1750, Benedict XIV prohibited the use of theatre music in churches and began the reform for sacred music.

Street illumination was first introduced in Rome during the Holy Year of 1775 in the pontificate of Pius VI.

In 1800, Pius VII, the pontiff whose character won him the esteem of all sects and creeds, was denied the privilege of proclaiming the fifth centenary of the jubilees due to the wars raging all over Europe.

Leo XII called the Holy Year Jubilee in 1825 but Pius IX the astute pontiff from Senigaglia of "Non Possumus" fame, while granting the indulgences did not deem it advisable to proclaim neither of the jubilees of 1850 nor that of 1875. This pontiff has the distinction of having had the longest pontificate on record having ascended the Throne of St. Peter as Cardinal Archbishop of Imola on June 16, 1846 and dying on Feb. 7, 1878; if his pontificate was the longest it was at

the same time one of the stormiest in a most difficult period.

Leo XIII another vigorous administrator who reigned twenty-five years and who effected the establishment, over opposition, of a delegation to the Roman Catholic Church in the United States, proclaimed the 22nd. Holy Year in 1900. With the "building pontiff" Pius XI proclaiming two Jubilee Years, that of 1925 and 1933, the latter in commemoration of the 19th centenary of the Crucifixion.

Pawtucket Pilgrim Hitch Hikes To Rome

Reminiscent of medieval pilgrims is Vincent McAloon of 252 Pawtucket Ave., Pawtucket, Rhode Island, who landed penniless at Lisbon last August and has literally begged and walked his way through Portugal, Spain and Italy to make the Holy Year pilgrimage to Rome.

McAloon, who served as chaplain's assistant with the Army in Africa, Italy, Germany, France, first saw Rome as a G. I. with the First Armored Division. A graduate of the University of Notre Dame, class of 1934, he took graduate work there when the present Bishop McVinney of Providence, R. I., was a graduate student in journalism. A former school teacher and camp counsellor before the war, McAloon is a lay member of the Third Order of St. Francis.

He undertook his pilgrimage in a religious and venturesome spirit of emulating the hardships of pilgrims of bygone centuries. Landing in Lisbon on August 10th, 1949, McAloon visited the birthplace of St. Anthony of Padua and met an American priest who staked him to a railroad ticket to the shrine of Our Lady of Fatima. There he was given hospitality for two weeks at the Fatima Seminary, which he returned by giving lessons in English. He met relatives of the three children who witnessed the apparition of the Virgin at Fatima during World War I when World War II and the Communist revolution in Russia were foretold.

A Carmelite priest bought a ticket for him to Madrid and a fellow passenger "loaned" him a money belt to wear while passing the Spanish customs as evidence of the ready cash required of travelers. Bishop Angel Herrera of Malaga received him and discussed international Catholic Action. At Valencia, the American pilgrim haunted the docks for a week with blistered feet trying for a job to work his

way to Italy by ship. He finally gave up the idea and hitch-hiked a mere 200 miles to Barcelona. A friendly priest gave him lodging and sent him off with a fish sandwich in his pocket.

Everywhere folks were friendly. An ex-waiter of the Ritz in New York took him for a swim in the Mediterranean and other comrades of the road taught him to ride freight trains. At Barcelona, the Capuchin Franciscans gave him lodging and a chance to clean up.

His brother Leo, back in Pawtucket, took a hand at this juncture and contacted the American Consul in Barcelona who fixed the pilgrim up with a passage to Genoa and train ticket to Assisi, where St. Francis lived and died. McAloon reached this goal on October 2nd. and spent three days at the shrine associated with the saint before setting out on foot to traverse the identical 100 miles by the Via Flaminia traversed by St. Francis 700 years ago. The walk took only four days, and the last stage, along the River Tiber to St. Peter's was a wonderful thrill of realization for the pilgrim.

At Rome, an unexpected gift of \$100 from an American friend financed six weeks of visiting the great churches and shrines of Rome. "It was a unique experience," says McAloon, "A genuine Catholic must regard Rome as home to which all roads lead and where all centuries meet."

McAloon has now found a job and is living in a boarding house near the Church of Santa Maria Maggiore. He is now on the office staff of the American Catholic Club, in sight of St. Peter's, maintained by the old U.S.O., by the American bishops for visiting military and naval personnel and as an information center for American pilgrims of the Holy Year of 1950.

ST. PETER'S NEEDLE

Impaled like a gigantic stylus pointing heavenward, stands the oldest known monumental symbol to Eternal God, the obelisk of an earlier age. These granite monoliths on whose sides were invariably engraved the hieroglyphic wisdom of a civilization which had existed over twenty centuries before Romulus built his wall at the base of the Palatine, were symbols of the Supreme God to the Egyptians who erected them in pairs to commemorate the trentennial jubilees to their deities.

Augustus, Claudius, Caligula and Constantine, all brought back these granite mementoes of the conquered levantines and building special boats for their transport across the Ionian and Tyrrhenian seas, fetched then home to embellish the landmarks of their pagan capital. In all, Rome has a total of twelve obelisks each possessing its particular and historical pedigree.

Possibly no other obelisk in its transitional history is more significant to the christian world than the unsculptured eighty-two foot shaft anchored at the axis of the Square of St. Peter better known to the lighthearted as St. Peter's Needle. Nor is this sobriquet a concoction of the moderns for in their witticism, the Arabians referred to the obelisks as the needles of the pharaohs.

Shortly after the advent of the Christian Era, the ruthless Emperor Caligula, not to be outdone by his pagan predecessors, brought back a smooth-sided shaft from Heliopolis in Egypt to adorn the Circus of Nero on the Palatine which had been recently renamed to his dishonor. As the center or "spina" of the arena, this obelisk witnessed the slaughterings of the early christian martyrs. It was a testimony to the inverted crucifixion and burial of the Apostle Peter and when in 326 A.D. the Emperor Constantine built a basilica to his memory on the northerly foundations of this infamous circus, the tapering shaft was left behind unmolested and overlooked for over twelve centuries as a remnant marker of the core of pagan pleasures. In turn, it witnessed the rise and fall of this Constantine basilica and like a sentinel of the passing centuries, it saw the rise of a second and more elegant shrine eventually flanked by the colonnaded piazza.

On ascending the papacy in 1583 Sixtus V, the erudite Cardinal Felice Peretti of Grottammare, spotting the neglected obelisk to the south of the new basilica, decided to remove it to a more appropriate site. Weighing around 300 tons it posed an engineering problem in those days and upon the advice of his architect, Domenico Fontana, it was lowered to an horizontal position and transported by sliding it over wooden rolls and righting it at the seat of the new location.

Thus on September 10, 1586 with the pontiff and his retinue in front of the still incompleated basilica and a swarming throng of spectators present about the piazza, the obelisk was to be raised at its new abode and on threat of severe punishment in disobedience, the throng was to remain silent while a force of workers was to windlass the shaft into position.

Suddenly the ropes, strained by the ponderous weight of the now dangling shaft, began to smoke and its winches stilled by the dismaying toilers gaping helplessly at the impending disaster were reanimated by the bellowing roars of a sailor who, unable to withhold his silence any longer, shouted, "Water To The Ropes!" and, as the irate police was about to ferret out and stifle the offending spectator, buckets of water were dashed over the seared lines as the shaft began to nestle at its base in the piazza where it has remained since.

Like a silent register of the ages, it has witnessed the rise and fall of empires, the stampede of the pagan and the procession of the godlier Christian Era which possibly marred now and then by the irreverent interludes of the wanton and the vandals, has inculcated in man the precepts of fraternalism and equality. It has witnessed the infinite festivals and pilgrimages of the faithful from near and distant lands to this spot where blood, sweat and tears have confirmed humanity's redemption. Christian or pagan, since its pristine days, the obelisk has been man's lofty inspiration of his hopes. *Ecce Crux Domini, Fugite Partes Adversae* — Behold the Cross of Christ, Dispersed Be All Other Significance, and tipped with His symbol, its every inch is a measure of what man has wanted from his first moment upon this earth.

Gov. John O. Pastore Of Rhode Island Guest Of Xi Chapter At Ohio State University



GOV. JOHN O. PASTORE

Pastore spoke before an assembly of 400. "Too many people only show an interest in government only when they are personally affected. That attitude is wrong," he added, and "Columbus Day is a good time to rededicate ourselves to the public interest." He insisted that "men with qualities and capabilities needed for leadership must learn to participate actively in civic and governmental affairs."

During the afternoon with the entourage, he visited Alpha Phi Delta's Xi Chapter House on 13th Street, where according to our friend of long standing Thomas J. Meehan, LL.D., they were feasted in regal fashion.

Gov. Pastore was born in Providence in 1907 of Italian parents. He succeeded his close friend J. Howard McGrath, now U. S. Attorney General, to the governorship in 1945. He was again re-elected in 1946 and again in 1948. Alpha Phi Delta extends to the only elected Governor of Italian origin in the United States felicitations and best wishes hoping to see the Governor a future President of the Republic.



• The Midwest Alumni Club of Hammond Indiana, the most recent graduate entity of the Fraternity is wasting no time. With two fireballs like Charles C. Coscia and Dr. Samuel Petronella both Theta men, we can't go very far wrong. As a result therefore the Central Office has been advised of the establishment of Beta Mu Colony at De Paul University in downtown Chicago. Thus we extend our frontiers west.

In his Columbus Day activities as guest of honor of the city of Columbus Ohio, Gov. John O. Pastore of Rhode Island asked for a "rebirth of the spirit and enthusiasm" which made our free government possible. "Momentous times are ahead and to face up to them Americans must take more interest in affairs of government." Adding, "The outlook is frightening. Let us hope that atomic energy is put to good use to serve mankind and not to destroy civilization."

He placed a wreath on the statue of Christopher Columbus, southwest of the State House. A crowd gathered in the rain to see the brief ceremony.

City, county and state offices and financial institutions closed for the annual holiday. Liquor stores were closed.

Charles M. Salvatore, general chairman, met the 42-year old Governor at the airport. He was accompanied here by Thomas J. Meehan, Rhode Island director of business regulation and C. J. Maisano, the Governor's administrative assistant. He came on a Rhode Island National Guard plane.

At 6:30 P. M. came the climax to the Columbus Day festivities with a banquet and dance at the Neil House when Gov.

We have been further reassured by brother Petronella that with the cooperation of Prof. Joseph Fucilla, whom we are told is an ardent enthusiast of Alpha Phi Delta, the group is working for a future colony at Northwestern University, so,

*Hail to our frontiersmen from the
Midwest,
Trailblazers all at their fraternal best!*

BOSTON ON THE BRINK OF DISASTER!

*Oh money, money, implement of the devil,
What a sin to have too much
And what a misfortune not to own enough!*

“Extra! Extra! No Holdups Tonight!” With these spewing, deafening barks, the local newsboys now peddle their five-star finals along puritanical Boston’s sidewalks.

On Tuesday, January 17th, in the vespertine hour of 7:10 and 7:28, at Boston’s mellowed North End, Brink’s Incorporated, time-honoured purveyors of petty-cash and bullion for the local money barons, was held up, pillaged and ransacked by nine master bandits, all dressed alike and, which it seems, no one saw go in and no one saw come out of the establishment. Nonetheless, these nine plundering bedouins of the waterfront went through five gates with one and the same key, tied six employees who were busily about sorting the filthy lucre and with the ease of as many men on the flying trapeze, escaped, some say in a Cadillac, while others swear they saw them vanish in a Ford, taking along nineteen bags—money-bags, that is—containing a total of \$1,500,000, hitting a new high in the history of high-handed grand larceny—all for the diabolic greed for gold. It is further related how these rapparees were obliged to leave behind an additional million dollars for lack of manpower and inadequate transportation facilities.

Anyhow, according to police records, and boy that certainly sounds like another record in the history of plunder, it all was accomplished in exactly 18 minutes, no more, no less. Nobody is asking me, but if someone were to ask me, I would say that all this smells, and incidentally, not of the fragrance of Spring. But regardless of who the perpetrators may have been, the money is missing, a cool one and one-half millions, and nobody knows “who done it.”

The local police has long given up in trying to decypher the whole shebang and since \$26,000 lugged away by this pack of thieves belonged to Uncle Sap as payroll of the Charlestown Navy Yard, the FBI hounds took over where the yokels left off. It is truly regrettable to report that after a month and a half of painstaking deductions, the federal sleuths aren’t any hotter on the trail of these evasive pimperlions than they were after their first hour on the assignment; all this, in spite of press promises such as “Bandits now practically half-known to police!” streaming repeatedly across the local dailies.

In utter despair, the law—local, state, federal and otherwise—is looking for clues and it will accept most any solution the well-meaning denizens care to advance. This measure is being adopted in a desperate effort to get an inspirational lead which has thus far forsaken all the sherlocks on this case. Some of the prankish citizenry has gone as far as blaming Billy Graham, the well-known evangelist who drew thousands nightly to his rallies of “I Will Rise” and who incidentally, with his cohort of eight disciples, left town on the fateful evening of the perpetrated sack of Boston. Matter of fact, we are all suspicious and under suspicion. We do not greet each other in the vernacular any longer and the typical greeting now is:—“Ehy Joe, whatta ya gonna do with the million and a half?”—“Oh, I’m going to buy myself a suitcase and hitch hike it to Mexico.” Others have blamed the erstwhile bourgeois mayor of Boston, the Hon. James Michael Curley.

The horror-stricken and scandalized brahmins, stunned by this audacious breach of decorum, are in a dither, fearful lest their coffers will be the target ere long of this plundering canaille and the local plebeian residents who naturally have had little to lose by this overt disturbance of capital surplus, take it all in a more philosophical fashion and in hubbub reaction seem to feel that if these land-sharks got away with so much, so easy, they should be permitted to keep the booty. Of course, The Kleos, does not subscribe to this slavish impropriety.

And, to top it all, there is another side-splitting angle in that Brink’s Incorporated was wholly insured by an English syndicate, which has the rank-and-file roaring with laughter saying that it is about time we got back something on account from money-hungry Johnnie Bull.

As a result of all this quasi-ludicrous commotion, by far and large, the biggest scoop in the annals of this sluggish town since the midnight ride of Paul Revere,—

the site of this wanton brigandage has overnight become famous, or should I have said—infamous—and to such an extent that the fleet of sightseeing busses that rolls the curious tourist through the pristine landmarks of colonial Boston, now makes scheduled stops at Brink's on Prince Street, and, with sweeping gusto, the guides shout:-

“This is the place and these the gates -
Through which whizzed past the renegades!”



Better Publicity Held Italy's Greatest Need

*David M. Nicol, correspondent on month's tour, says country maligned,
U. S. credit good.*

*A month's tour in Italy suggests that the Italian people need a better system of
public relations so far as the rest of the world is concerned.*

All of our lives we have been absorbing the stock tales about the Italian shiflessness about his readiness to overcharge or short change the unwary traveler and about the imminent and ever present danger of thefts.

We continued to hear these slanders from complaining tourists wherever we met them. Perhaps we had unusual good fortune, but from our own personal experience none of these things are true.

We found Italy working like a nation of hyperthyroid beavers and to the best of our knowledge, we were never consciously overcharged. Usually we paid what was written on perfectly legible price tags. After long months in Berlin where much of what we saw here in Rome is unobtainable, we often felt we had real bargains.

Our most spectacular currency situation arose in a Milan restaurant. A waiter gave us 1000 lire too much in change and was so patently glad to have it returned that the place was ours while we remained. Italians are no more averse to earning a dollar than the other peoples of the world, yet the traveler often finds them uncommonly trusting.

Our car required some minor repairs and was left for four days in a Rome garage. It was washed, gassed and greased in addition and when we finally went to get it we offered to pay the bill: “Will you be back tonight?”, we were asked, we said we would, “Pay it when you leave,” the garageman said. We had a similar experience in Florence.

The Italian police themselves and the operator of a filling station where we stopped near the outskirts of Naples warned us about thievery in the crowded, impoverished port city. The stories that are told are hair-raising and ingenious. We left the car, of necessity unlocked, in a waterfront storeroom which was little more than the space between the foundation pillars of an ancient building, leaving it with some misgivings, yet four days later, when we returned from Capri, the car was in order and its haphazard load of tools, maps, fishing gear and extra oil in cans was untouched. The place was being whitewashed and the car was flecked. It was given a hasty wash while we waited and at no extra charge. The cost of the storage was less than 50 cents a day.

A porter in the Danieli Hotel in Venice pursued us across the city by boat to return a saucy feminine hat which had been left in the room when we checked out.

A currency which is reckoned almost exclusively in hundreds probably accounts for some of the impression of high prices. Five hundred ninety lire was the least we received for a dollar. In the uncertain conditions of recent weeks, the exchange varied all the way up to 700.

Americans are irked additionally by the 15 percent service charge on hotel and restaurant bills, but it means that tips are reduced to a minimum and the service for which you pay is as good as we have found anywhere in the world and even with all the extras, a comfortable double room with private bath in a beautiful hotel cost about \$8 per day.

In a clean and comfortable *penzione* with Lake Como at the front door and magnificent mountains all around, a double room and three excellent meals for each of us cost less than \$7.

The Buffalo Convention Aug. 31st - Sept. 2nd, 1949

If you missed the Buffalo Convention, you missed the time of your life. Everybody was there including Toothpick Tillie, Buxom Billie, Modelform Millie and the Santangelo's, the Armore's, The Pasta's, all from Beta; Benjamin De Marco, Dr. and Mrs. Peter Gulmi, *Kappa*; Dr. and Mrs. Samuel Petronella, *Theta*, from East Chicago, Indiana; Dr. and Mrs. Peter Sammartino, *Beta*, pacesetter of the Fraternity and president of Fairleigh Dickinson College; Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Chirichigno, *Nu*, Past Grand Consul, all the way from Pittsburgh. Sen. Alfred Santagelo, *Beta*, who delivered a most enjoyable talk pointing out the evils of discrimination in college admittances and out of the six Founders of the Fraternity, three were present or represented such as Prof. and Mrs. Ferdinand Di Bartolo, Dr. and Mrs. Dominick Ciolli and Mrs. Rose and Miss Madeleine Guarini, all the way from Boston, for their father and husband, our late Founder, Dr. C. A. Guarini.

Again we say that if you missed the three-day reunion, you've cheated yourself out of a veritable good time in your life, so let's see if we can review the highlights for you as briefly as possible.

Psi Chapter at Duquesne University sent on a regiment of representation with water guns, as did Theta Beta Chapter at New York University. Somehow or other you've got to hand it to these two chapters, they seem to be consistent in sending along some of the most enthusiastic undergraduate nuclei, full of pep, vinegar and "gadgets." Beta Theta at Steubenville sent along representatives whose pockets seemed to burst with capital—someplace, somewhere, they wanted to finance all the needy chapters of the Fraternity—"Just send us the bill boys, we'll pay it for you!"

Anyhow no chairs seemed empty at the functions, matter of fact the four walls couldn't hold all the participants; we're told that at the Chez Ami, 89 conventioners had to be taken care of at Marky Radice's Rosticceria—why weren't we the lucky one to be late and go to Marky's place where the food is really a delight to swallow any hour of the day and the waitresses are a luscious parcel to turn your observant eye on—anyhow as night





clubs go, Buffalo's Chez Ami was above reproach, although p-l-e-a-s-e, no more night club affairs for Alpha Phi Delta, we're getting to be too large for such tight places, couldn't even hear yourself meditate!

Then there was "An Evening With General Broccoli" and his frau, Missus Niagara Falls—that was a truly memorable trip with the lights prancing around the misty falls at night and the music playing the "Alpha Phi Delta Rose." Now wasn't that a cordial clearing of customs between two truly sisterly countries? Remember that, men and wives of Alpha Phi Delta, you will never be as cordially treated between the boundaries of any other two countries as you will be between Canada and the United States.

So to make a long review as short as possible, all the functions were something for the book—just look at the pictures, each of them tell tales of a thousand words.

The Statler Ballroom was none too large for the formal extravaganza, although the music left a certain something to be desired. The luncheons and dinners proved to be something for the book.

Although missed by the general attendance, a rather quippy incident which couldn't escape Judge and Mrs. Buscaglia and the Grand Quaestor and madame, somewhat behind the scene, is worthy of mention. Somehow or other two waitresses at the head table were minus two dinner tickets and were busy altercationing between them as to who should have-had-what and in a language really rare for ladies of this day and age. Well, the Judge stood just about enough of it, when finally he cut it short by scowling at the two ladies-in-waiting, "Quit it you two, there're gentlemen around!"

Came time for the awards—and in presenting the charter to the newly created Beta Iota and Beta Kappa Chapters and the Midwest Alumni Club, Dr. Petronella, *Theta*, a charter member of the latter, volunteered to speak for the whole three entities, so—he took to the mike with the case of a disc jockey, said he'd make it very short and promised not to take over two hours and did he give forth with suave gusto. There is no getting away that brother Sam kept us all in stitches with his dry humor and if we may assume the role of the critic we could put in our two cents' worth in judging his Tuscan

below par and his Neapolitan dialectics smelling of the fragrance of effervescent glee; without much ado after describing the painting with the thirteen apostles, brother Petronella walked off the roster condescending to accept the charter for the Midwest Alumni Club.

Gowns, farthingales and gowns in all shades of every hue, dancing and gliding into the night; so,—so long until next September in Pittsburgh.

The Central Office

• Have you read Dr. Joseph G. Fucilla's new book "Our Italian Surnames?" Well you have a treat coming. The price is \$5.00 and may be ordered through our Central Office. The book is interesting and omits all technical details bringing the contents within the range of the average reader. We are particularly fascinated by the medieval names of the knights and mercenaries who naturally adopted names implying strength, vigor and fright such as Pizzoferrato (iron gotee), Barbagelata (frozen beard), Barbatosta (tough beard), Spezzaferro (iron breaker) and Spadafora (drawn sword). Also on the amusing side would be such other names as Mazzacane (dog killer), Testarossa (red head), Tagliapietra (stone cutter), Spaccamela (apple breaker) and Spezzacatena (chain breaker). What gets us are the names Mangiarapa, Pappalardo, Schifalacqua, Panepinto, Beviluvino and Beccamorto.

What, - you never heard of Guglielmo Crollalanza - the guy with the wind-blown bob and pizzoferrato? The bard who in his consistent spitefulness would not use a Latin derivative if he could get by with an Anglo-Saxon alternate? Well, during these English classes we used to spend our time reading Captain Billy's "Whiz Bang" while the rest of the class would struggle through the:-

*Stratford-On-Avon bard,—what a mistake
To have to suffer through your trash and
waste!*

*Raspy creator of the "The Taming of the
Shrew."*

Discriminating victimizer of Shylock the Jew.

Now I feel better since I got that off my chest. Anyhow had Bill Shakespeare Italianized his name, according to our friend Prof. Fucilla of Northwestern, he would have been known as Guglielmo Crollalanza.

**HAVE YOU
PAID YOUR
ALUMNI DUES?**



Says
Brother DeGuglielmo

College enrollments went up this fall, despite the continuing decline in veteran students under the GI Bill of Rights, the annual Office of Education survey disclosed today.

Enrollment totaled 2,456,000 students, compared with 2,408,000 a year ago. This report was based on information furnished by registrars of 1,809 universities and colleges throughout the country. Estimates were made for forty schools that failed to respond.

Veterans, who comprised half of the student body in 1947, now comprise only 35 per cent.

Three of the ten universities with largest enrollments are in New York. The top ten: New York University, 47,936; University of California, 43,426; City College of New York, 30,192; Columbia University, New York, 29,153; University of Minnesota, 25,084; University of Illinois, 25,062; Northwestern University, 22,822; Ohio State University, 22,416; Indiana University, 21,826 and University of Wisconsin, 20,796.

Pi Chapter House Purchased

On October 1st, 1949, Dr. D. A. Macedonia, *Kappa*, Anthony D'Aurora, *Xi* and an unidentified non-member of the Fraternity assumed the first mortgage on a property located at 658 Spruce Street, Morgantown, W. Va., home of Pi Chapter which previously had been the property of a hard-pressing landlord. As brother D'Aurora puts it, this transfer of ownership does in no way constitute a philanthropic gesture, but merely a business venture designed to relieve our boys of Pi Chapter of the presence of a hard bargain the boys had made the previous summer with the landlord.

The property is located close to the campus at West Virginia University and from all reports is ideally designed to the needs of a fraternity chapter house. It is the same property which the boys of Pi Chapter were petitioning the trustees of the Life Subscribers and National Chapter House Foundation to purchase which due to the red tape involved had to be abandoned in favor of a speedier plan with the new owners. With further delay the deal would have resulted in the Pi boys being evicted from the premises. The entire Fraternity will be watching very closely just how deserving our boys at Pi will prove.

Every Alpha Phi Delta in Steubenville, Ohio helped to furnish the house. One Sunday shortly after the purchase of the house, the Pi brethren showed



Two views of the Pi Chapter House at West Virginia University, Morgantown, W. Va.

up in Steubenville with a truck and the cellars and attics of every Alpha Phi Delta in Steubenville poured forth valuable furniture with the ladies of the local Auxiliary really going all out in seeing that our Pi House would be well appointed. Dr. Macedonia and Anthony D'Aurora pitched in securing rock bottom prices for additional beds, mattresses, desks, wardrobes, study tables. Mr. Mindy Costanzo of the local M & M Hardware provided a kitchen unit at cost also donating sufficient paint for interior brushing up. Mr. Chris. Gerard, manager of the Steubenville branch of McCroy's 5 and 10, gave additional paint, desk lamps, light bulbs and other necessities and good old Aldo Marziale, donated to the boys an iron, a sweeper, phono records with promises of other items. Mr. Marziale is the owner of the Modern Home Appliance Co. in Weirton, W. Va.

Anyhow, let us finish one story at a time. Mr. Glenn Fonk, manager of Zinks, Inc., provided additional items of furniture at wholesale prices. Mr. Mickey Levy, proprietor of Mickey's Surplus Store also of Steubenville, provided complete bunking equipment to sleep 16 men at greatly reduced prices and brother D'Aurora's dad who runs a tavern supplied the boys his excess kitchen cutlery, dishware, trays, frying and roasting equipment. Brother Macedonia is momentarily financing the house furnishing needs until the boys have a chance to get their heads above water.

In conclusion, our women and brethren of Steubenville have just started. They are also busy with a house for Beta Theta.

Zeta Chapter At R.P.I. Reactivated



Left to right:- Prof. Thomas Castellano, Zeta; Dr. Richard Waite, Jr., Associate Dean of Students, R.P.I.; Benjamin Marsicano, Theta, Past Grand Consul; Prof. Stanley B. Wiltse, Faculty Advisor to R.P.I.'s IFC; Michael Esposito, Consul of Zeta Chapter and Dr. Samuel Varco, Epsilon, Grand Consul of the Fraternity, re-presenting Zeta's Charter.

PHOTO, COURTESY OF TROY TIMES RECORD.

Through the concerted cooperation of many, Zeta Chapter at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute at Troy, N. Y., inactive since 1941 due to World War II, was rededicated on Saturday, October 15th, 1949 when twenty members were initiated by a truly divergent team. The hierarchy of the Fraternity convened from all directions. From Buffalo flew our brother Grand Consul, Dr. Samuel A. Varco; from New York City motored our Grand Pro-Consul, Frank Cavallaro and from Boston landed our brother Grand Quaestor Carlo M. Vannicola with a retinue of undergraduate brothers from Sigma and Tau Chapters sponsoring the newly reactivated Zeta, accompanied by Fred Langone, *Sigma* and preceded by Rocco Mastrangelo, 1st District Pro-Consul and chairman of the Expansion Committee. From the City of Brotherly Love came the staunch Zetan, Charles C. Cerato and before long some odd sixty alumni of both Zeta and Iota Chapters had gathered to rededicate and encourage the new and enthusiastic group. Amongst them we cannot overlook the charter member and guardian of Zeta Chapter from the very beginning, Prof. Thomas Castellano and good old Benjamin Marsicano, *Theta*, Grand Consul of the Fraternity in the early days who is carrying on an enviable law practice in Troy.

The ceremonies were followed by a lush banquet at which brother Marsicano outdid himself as toastmaster. Dr. Richard Waite, Associate Dean of Students, Frank McNeil, secretary of the Union and Prof. Stanley Wiltse, faculty advisor of the IFC, represented the Institute and honored us with inspiring speeches. Brother Varco in re-presenting the charter to brother Michael Esposito for Zeta Chapter said "I hope never to see Zeta Chapter go inactive again."

The new Zetans stunned the alumni and officers by their most inviting quarters at 2166 14th Street, Troy, N. Y., fully equipped to kitchen, dining room and adequate sleeping quarters with the Institute donating them sufficient double-decker beds. Since there was a crying need for a large refrigerator for the group, the alumni convened and the Central Office made possible its speedy purchase.

Zeta Chapter plans to be very active on campus activities and momentarily extends its gratitude to everyone who have helped to make the reactivation possible.

Beta Kappa Installed At Long Island University

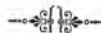


Our Charter Members of Beta Kappa Chapter taken after the Installation Ritual.

A nucleus of Alpha Phi Delta consisting of Brothers Henry DiGiorgio and Dominick Oliva, *Theta Beta*, succeeded in gathering about them a group of men having principles and ideals concurrent with those of Alpha Phi Delta. The usual difficulties encountered in a University where none of the attending students live on the campus were met and dealt with. After a period of time had elapsed, Brother DiGiorgio felt that Beta Kappa, as the new chapter was to be called, had attained a degree of fraternalism sufficient to warrant their acceptance into the national body of Alpha Phi Delta. Accordingly, a petition was sent to the Central Office, requesting his permission to start the Beta Kappa Chapter of Alpha Phi Delta at Long Island University.

Under the supervision and guidance of brothers James Paccione, 3rd District Pro-Consul and Frank Cavallaro, Grand Pro-Consul, Beta Kappa went through its embryonic growth holding meetings at such diversified places as Long Island University, New York University, and the Delta House. Satisfied with the development and growth of the new chapter, Brother Paccione and Cavallaro arranged the date of May 7, 1949 for inducting the new chapter into the national body, the location being the Beta Eta House. Brothers Carlo M. Vannicola and Rocco Mastrangelo, executors of the induction ceremonies, succeeded in implanting the meaning of fraternalism and Beta Kappa emerged from the initiation united in the spirit of Alpha Phi Delta. The remainder of the evening was spent at a dinner-reception at which representatives of the local chapters and Alumni were present, also Dr. Lester Joyce, Faculty Advisor of Beta Kappa. The twenty new members of Alpha Phi Delta were officially accepted and a new era of fraternalism commenced at Long Island University.

JACK D'ANGELO, *Beta Kappa*



I just had to drop you a note to let you know how surprised and pleased I was to receive the Nu Chapter Jubilee Issue of the *Kleos*. It came as a complete surprise as, not having heard from the boys at Nu, I thought the Jubilee Issue had been forgotten. Needless to say it, it is a beautiful issue and thanks for all the

hard work you've put in it which would not have been realized without you.

Alfred Gaggini, *Nu*
Milwaukee, Wis.

● Congratulations on the last incomparable issue of *The Kleos*.

PHILIP A. REPINO, *Chi*
Past Grand Tribune-Quaestor

Rho Chapter (Carnegie Tech)

Rho Chapter of Alpha Phi Delta made Sunday, Nov. 6th a memorable one for its pledges. Scene of the festivities was the ISDA in the North Side, with that never failing happy combination of spaghetti, beer and get-together spirit of its loquacious, fun loving members who made the event a real celebration. With pride we record for posterity the seemingly limitless capacity of Santos for spaghetti, and of . . . oh . . . oh . . . musn't say who . . . for beer guzzling. Nevertheless, this bit of indulgence was well earned by the members of our membership committee who succeeded in rounding up a promising group of pledges. For eloquence, who can top our President Jim Bonomo, who assured us that things are really looking "jake" that is to say, promising for Rho Chapter. Present at the smoker was also our 5th District Pro Consul, Adam Di Vincenzo who gave a short talk on our fraternity, Alpha Phi Delta and about the coming convention.

Following the little formal session the boys indulged in some fancy and tall stories.

Trailblazing Omegans

Alpha Phi Delta started off the fall season with a series of very successful smokers for prospective men, under the general guidance of Bill Piarulle.

These informal gatherings were held in Todd Union on the River Campus and appropriate refreshments were served.

A major factor in their success was the splendid help and cooperation given to the Omega Chapter by our very active alumni. Their presence at all smokers was a decided asset to us.

A bang-up third annual Halloween party was our next activity, held in conjunction with the alumni at Flower City Post. The hall was artfully decorated with streamers, dummies, goblins, and witches by our social chairman, Art Grimaldi, and his staff of cohorts including some of the dates, who contributed many novel ideas.

Continuing with our fall schedule, our brothers completed plans for a series of cabin parties. The great number of parks in the Rochester area has been a great aid to our co-chairman Art Grimaldi and Vince Tacci.

Incidentally, Omega's hustling Pro-Consul Bill Piarulle, and chapter Quaestor Charles Marino have added a ditto machine to our asset column; its purpose being for the more rapid dissemination of important information to our brothers and alumni.

Bustling Beta Iota

On October 15, 1949 the Beta Iota located at Utica College of Syracuse University came "all out" when it presented its first social function of the new semester with its "Welcome Dance."

The dance was held at the College Hall Lounge and all students on the campus received a hearty welcome. Music was furnished by Dick Shore and his orchestra (that is Bro. Sciortino).

The hall was beautifully decorated around the theme of the song "Alpha Phi Delta Rose." Hanging from the ceiling directly over the dance floor hung a large red rose, made by Bro. Sabino. The walls were decorated with small red roses and Greek letters. Streamers of purple and white dressed the lounge to give it that great Alpha Phi Delta feeling.

During intermission, the Social Chairman, Bro. Phillips arranged a program. Bro. Sabino sang a number of American and Italian selections and Renie Leone (eight years old) performed with tap dancing selections.

The dance was a great social success and Alpha Phi Delta represented by its Beta Iota Chapter made a hit with all.

Tau Chapter's On Pledge Drive

The social activities for Tau Chapter at M. I. T. during the past six months were two outstanding fraternity parties in the late Spring for the benefit of getting the pledges more acquainted with Tau Chapter and its relationship to Alpha Phi Delta.

With the opening of the new school year an all-out effort was made in securing new men to bolster up the chapter membership roster. The pledge drive netted nine men who will soon be initiated into the fraternity.

Tau was represented at the recent re-activation initiation of Zeta Chapter at R. I. P. by Brothers Vincent Frascia and Emilio Spagnuolo. On the athletic field

Tau has Joseph D'Annunzio, who proved to be an outstanding baseball player on the M. I. T. Varsity team for the past two years. Donald Tarinelli, is very active in both Lacrosse and Soccer teams at M.I.T., and Alphonse Dell'Isola hopes to be setting the pace on M.I.T.'s track team this year. At present, he is M.I.T.'s outstanding track star, holding three dash records and is considered the best in New England for the 100, 220, and 440 yard dash. The engineers are setting the pace.

EMILIO SPAGNUOLO, *Tau*

Theta Beta Launches Pledge System

Theta Beta Chapter at N.Y.U. Downtown has launched a campaign for increased membership this fall semester. Sixteen brothers under the able leadership of Consul A. Robert Sarchiapone ferreted out the names of approximately 400 prospective pledges, and invitations were sent out for a chapter smoker.

Forty-five guests and about thirty-five active and alumni brothers attended a gala smoker held on October 21, 1949. As past experience has so often pointed out, this turnout represents between 10% and 12% of those invited. Percentages which have proved themselves constant throughout the years. Perhaps this rule-of-thumb expectation might serve as significant for other chapters planning smokers.

The brothers and guests, who were identified by name tags, saw the presentation of two films after which followed refreshments. Shortly after this, speakers were introduced. Grand Pro-Consul Frank Cavallaro and Vincent Larcy, Editor of the *Kleos*, both Theta Beta men and representatives of the National Office spoke to the brothers and guests. Perhaps the most informative and enlightening portion of the evening came when the Theta Beta progressive pledge system was announced by Thomas Ciampi, chairman of the pledge committee. An increased emphasis on participation, fulfillment of fraternity aims and a more complete plan whereby pledges can be judge. Hazing and public display will be completely omitted from the pledge period. The entire system will be used by the chapter in an effort to provide a pledge period which stresses character development and a more understanding basis for the judgment of future brothers.

The stage has been set for future action by the recently elected chapter officers: A. Robert Sarchiapone, Consul; Thomas A. Ciampi, Pro-Consul; Richard Spolzino, Tribune; Ralph Spina, Quaestor; Santo Farina, Historian; Joseph Cosenza, Chaplain; and Thomas J. Taglianetti, Editor of the *Frater*, Theta Beta's chapter paper.

Thomas J. Taglianetti, THETA BETA

Success Stories At Temple University

By Ezio Di Giuseppe

In 1944 the membership of Beta Delta Chapter, Temple University, was increased by 8 new brothers. Six of these men made truly brilliant and inspiring records at Temple University, both in scholarship and extra-curricula activity. They are now continuing their success story as graduates. A brief sketch of the activities of each of these six will show why Beta Delta is proud of each:

Frank Di Giuseppe, former Beta Delta President and chairman of the Secondary Education Program Committee, is now teaching mathematics in the Collingswood Public Schools, New Jersey.

Louis Del Duca, former president of the *One World League* and *Italica Society*, is now attending Harvard Law School.

Peter Scuderi, former vice-president of Beta Delta and the Temple University Inter-Fraternity Council, is now attending Duke Law School.

Matthew Santangelo, former president of the Temple University Debating Club, is now attending Michigan Law School.

John Esposito is now in his third year at the Medical School of Georgetown University.

Angelo Monaco is now in his last year at the Temple University School of Chiroprody.

● Orchids to all of you who made possible the Nu Chapter Silver Jubilee Issue of *The Kleos*.

JOHN A. GRANARA, *publicist*
RKO Radio Pictures - Hollywood, Calif.

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The Columbus Ohio Echo

Governor Pastore impressed everyone as a highly capable and congenial public servant with a deep sense of public duty. The State of Rhode Island can well be proud of its governor.

Turning to strictly alumni tatter, we must mention that pleasant Lake Erie yacht trip of A.P.D. alumni on Dr. J. W. Tall's beautiful yacht. Fishing climax of the trip: Brother Gregory Salvatore reeled in a pole-bending catch—a full bottle of Miller's High Life Beer - the amazing thing about it was that it bore the same brand we had in the yacht refrigerator, as well as brother Tall's finger prints.

The last monthly meeting of the group was held in brother Joe Sabino's new palatial home. (Now we know why it takes \$2.00 to get 2c. worth of rolled aspirin). Close by his home are the swanky habitats of brother Jim Fusco, (the newspaper man now turned insurance attorney, that cracked the famous Snook murder case), John Fontana and Edward F. Lombardo, all prominent Columbus attorneys.

The many friends and acquaintances of brother Frank J. Cipriano, Xi, respected Columbus attorney, will no doubt be saddened by the knowledge that Brother Frank passed away last May.

Our Treasurer, brother Chester Croce, an architect of renown in these parts, is doing a splendid job in the building of several beautiful churches here in Columbus. Incidentally, this fellow can't make a cent any more on the after-meeting poker games since some of we green-horns have gotten on to the game.

Brother John Cianflona, long one of the stalwarts of our group, and known to the Fraternity nationally for his great work during the past two decades, is having a tough time of it physically ever since an operation several months ago. Those of us who have seen John's great fraternal spirit demonstrated time and time again over the years, know how heartening it would be for him to hear from his many friends.

At the present time other active members of the group include Accountant Joseph La Fratta, George Antonelli, the Kilgore Cap Gun brain, attorneys Bob De Victor, Nelson Lancione, - the State of Ohio's hard-working Assistant Attorney General. (By the way, the Lanciones, a

great Alpha Phi Delta family, are well represented in Ohio State government. Brother Jim Lancione, Xi, is the majority leader of the Ohio House of Representatives.)

S. J. SPALLA, Xi

December 1, 1949

Alpha Phi Delta Fraternity
Cambridge 38, Massachusetts

This is to acknowledge and thank you for your interesting and informative letter of December 1. You certainly are to be complimented for your active participation in setting up the Memorial Scholarship Foundation.

Our agency is a service agency and has no funds for contribution. However, you may be assured that I will bring this to the attention of as many individuals as possible who may be in a position to help. Personally, I feel that efforts such as yours do a good deal for our country and my only hope is that other people will continue similar efforts.

Sincerely yours,

S. Norman Feingold

Executive Director

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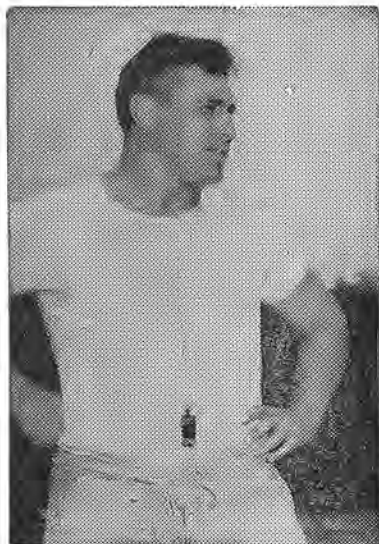
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1st	PSI	94	Adds 15, The Champion.
2nd	THETA BETA	60	Adds 2, The Challenger.
3rd	XI	53	Adds 1, Same place.
4th	SIGMA	45	Adds 2, cancels 1, heaves from 5th place.
5th	EPSILON	44	Slides from 4th place.
6th	MU	24	Suffers from one cancellation.
7th	ETA	24	Status Quo.
8th	BETA BETA	22	Frozen for quite some time.
9th	KAPPA	21	Stagnated due to inactive chapter.
10th	BETA DELTA	19	Adds 1 and is credited with another.
11th	NU	16	Not budging yet.
12th	THETA	14	Reeling from one cancellation.
13th	DELTA	14	No change here since the last report.
14th	CHI	13	Status Quo Ante.
15th	BETA ZETA	13	Status Quo Ante Deluvium.
16th	RHO	11	Even Stephen.
17th	TAU	11	Adds 1, same place.
18th	OMEGA	10	Stays put as previously.
19th	BETA	9	Columbia sticks to her figure.
20th	UPSILON	8	John Harvard adds 2, up from 22nd place.
21st	IOTA	8	Adds 1 and retains same place.
22nd	ALPHA	7	Slides from 20th place due to one rub off.
23rd	PHI	5	Adds 1, up from 25th place.
24th	LAMBDA	5	Slides and slides with no one to care a hoot.
25th	BETA ETA	5	Can't understand why this chapter should be here.
26th	ZETA	4	Hooray! Adds 3, up from 28th place.
27th	OMICRON	4	Down from 26th place.
28th	GAMMA	3	Down from 27th place.
29th	BETA THETA	1	When is Steubenville going to double it?
30th	PI	0	Unrepresented.
31st	BETA IOTA	0	Unrepresented.
32nd	BETA KAPPA	0	Unrepresented.

Zaninelli New Coach Of The College Of Steubenville



BARONS' NEW COACH
SILVIO "ZAN" ZANINELLI

Appointment of Silvio "Zan" Zaninelli, *Psi*, former Duquesne University and Pittsburgh Steelers grid star, as head football coach at The College of Steubenville was announced early in the Fall by The Very Rev. Dr. Daniel W. Egan, president of the College.

Zaninelli succeeds the popular Charles Q. (Punque) Cartledge, who has been forced to relinquish the head coaching duties because of a prolonged eye infection. The appointment of Brother Zaninelli, who served as Cartledge's assistant last Fall, became effective on August 17, 1949.

Zaninelli a former great fullback on the 1930-1934 Duquesne football steamrollers and an outstanding member of our pre-eminent *Psi* Chapter, is expected to continue the same system installed the previous years.

A native of nearby Avella, Pa., brother Zaninelli graduated from Avella High School and secured his A.B. degree in 1935 at Duquesne University. During World War II, he was in the Army for four years. Besides his military

training period in the country he spent 20 months in the E.T.O. with the infantry of the 76th. Division. While in the service he coached an army camp team in this country for one year and also a second year in the E.T.O. Late in the second year as coach, he teamed-up with George Rado, former Duke team-mate. He is married to a hometown girl and now makes his home in Avella, Pa., and is a full-fledged member of the Steubenville Alumni Club, which he firmly believes to be the best alumni club of Alpha Phi Delta Fraternity. Brother Zaninelli is also Life Subscriber No. 487.

The Fraternity's congratulations and our very best of luck to brother Zaninelli and we hope that he will soon develop the local Barons into the finest football team in the country. Thus far, without much exertion, the Barons could easily whitewash the local Harvard Square dilettantes otherwise known at the Harvard Crimson.

On Tuesday, October 4th, brother Zaninelli was honored at a testimonial luncheon tendered jointly by the Steubenville Alumni Club and Beta Theta Chapter. More than fifty members of the Fraternity heard Brother Zaninelli praise the spirit and determination displayed by this year's edition of the football Barons.

Dr. Frank Tosi, *Xi*, presided as Toastmaster. Dr. D. A. Macedonia, past Grand Consul of the Fraternity, speaking for the Steubenville Alumni Club, welcomed brother Zaninelli into the local graduate chapter and brother John T. Maltese, tribune of Beta Theta, pledged the chapter's full support to the new coach.

ANTHONY D'AURORA, *Xi*



● Boston's new Mayor John B. Hynes on February 9th announced that due to lack of public interest, the city's celebration of the birthdays of Lincoln and Washington henceforth would be cancelled.

For the past 25 years dual ceremonies have been held in historical Faneuil Hall on February 12th. Last year when only 32 persons showed up for the services, the then mayor of Boston, James Michael Curley, with a touch of irony in his voice,

said that he would invite President Truman to Boston to stimulate "patriotism" in the residents of Boston.

"Apparently the State House has stolen the show," Mayor Hynes explained. "Everybody goes there February 22nd to shake the Governor's hand." It has become a state custom to hold "open house," a ceremony that has attracted thousands at the State House.

A Visit To Brother Founder Prof. Ferdinand Di Bartolo

Immediately after the Buffalo Convention, in the company of Mrs. Cesidio A. Guarini and daughter Madeline and Mrs. Vannicola, we were graciously invited to Sunday dinner by the gracious hostess Mrs. Di Bartolo at 284 Hoyt Street, Buffalo. In the midst of this joyous occasion, we came to know of our guests' recent 25th. wedding anniversary.



Brother Di Bartolo and Mrs. Di Bartolo about to celebrate their 25th wedding anniversary.

Naturally the conversation centered around the early days of the Fraternity, - how the punch type Grand Council seal which we use for embossing certificates and for other documentary purposes, originally bore the motto "Facciamo" and later replaced with the Latin correspondent, "Faciamus." How brother Guarini was responsible for the selection of our colors, purple and white and how other items, unknown to our present day membership should not be relegated into the depths of forgetfulness.

Between 1911 and 1913, the idea of an Italian club, a forerunner of our Fraternity was entertained by brother Guarini who was in search of others of his own at Syracuse University. Brother Di Bartolo soon doubled the membership, so to speak, to form a lasting friendship. We are told how in the company of the earlier founding members many of these discussions would take place at 8 McMaster

Street in Auburn, N. Y. distant some 24 miles from Syracuse. It followed that on October 20, 1914 at Syracuse's Cosmopolitan Club a meeting of the future Alpha Phi Delta was called at which James Cangiamila, Dominick I. Ciolli, Ferdinand Di Bartolo, Anthony Frascati, Nicholas Frunzi, Otto Gelormini and Cesidio A. Guarini were present. Brother Frunzi was unanimously chosen chairman pro-tempore.

On November 5, 1914 at 8 P. M. at a second meeting, the oath of the new organization was taken by the same group present and the sword adopted as a symbol. Committees elected at this meeting were:- Constitution, Gelormini; Recognition from Chancellor James R. Day, Guarini, Di Bartolo and Frunzi. On November 19, 1914 the name Alpha Phi Delta was adopted by the group. On February 10, 1915 at 7 P. M. the constitutional regulations as read by Gelormini were approved and the following officers were elected:- Brothers Frunzi, president; Guarini, vice-president; Frascati, treasurer; reception committee composed of Di Bartolo and Gelormini. On April 23, 1915, Giordano was elected to membership. In the meeting of May 14, 1915 a committee for the coat-of-arms was selected composed of Frascati and Di Bartolo. On October 8, 1915 a new election of officers with Frascati as president; Di Bartolo, vice-president; Gelormini, treasurer and Cangiamila and Ciolli, Sergeant-at-arms. A committee was selected to put Alpha Phi Delta in competition for the National Cup. Ciolli appointed to write the history of the Fraternity. At the October 29th, 1915 meeting, brother Guarini reported on a letter received from brother Frunzi regarding a new chapter at Columbia University. Ciolli reported on a motto "Fratres Usque ad Aras." On December 3, 1915 at 7:30 P. M., Giordano was appointed secretary. On February 4, 1916 brother Guarini reported on fraternity colors of purple and white and \$2.75 was appropriated to pay for the approved colors and sample banner. At the February 25, 1916 meeting, brother Frascati read correspondence with reference to Beta Chapter at Columbia University. Officers of Alpha Chapter were empowered to act as the Grand Council. Motto "Faciamus" accepted and incor-

porated in the coat-of-arms. At the March 17, 1916 meeting, brother DiBartolo reported for the charter committee and on the printing of the announcement of the new Beta Chapter. He was also reappointed chairman of the ritual committee and the following new members were pledged:- Anthony Panzone, Samuel Alessi and John Laspia. After trial Ubertini was dropped from the Fraternity. At the April 14, 1916 meeting, brother Frascati was selected to go to New York to formally present the charter and ritual to Beta Chapter at Columbia University. Thus and with the formal installation of Beta Chapter at Columbia University, giving the new organization its national aspect we bring to a conclusion this early history of Alpha Phi Delta Fraternity which as minutely as possible registers the first notes that brought about a new Fraternity. Alpha Phi Delta, on recommendation of its Founders, recognizes November 5, 1914 as its founding date, which should be observed by every chapter as Founders' Day and remember its Seven Founders,- the late Dr. Cesidio A. Guarini, Prof. Ferdinand Di Bartolo, Nicholas Frunzi, Dr. Otto Gelormini, James A. Cangiamila, our World War I casualty, Dr. Dominick I. Ciolli and Anthony Frascati.

● Salvatore V. Ambrosino of Theta Beta Chapter at N.Y.U., Washington Square branch, graduated this past June with magna cum laude. He had maintained an outstanding scholastic record throughout his undergraduate years preparing for a medical degree. He has been elected to Phi Beta Kappa and to other honor societies in the field of Chemistry and Biology. It is the first time that an Alpha Phi Delta man has won the gold key given by the chapter and presented by the University at commencement time. Brother Ambrosino is now enrolled as a medical student at the N.Y.U.'s Bellevue Medical School.

● Rafael Sabatini, author of the blustering "Captain Blood," "Scaramouche" and "The Sea Hawk" adventure novels, died on February 13th in his hotel room in Adelboden, Switzerland.

Born seventy-five years ago in Jesi in the Marche of Italy, land of the harmonicas, the son of Cav. Vincenzo Sabatini and his English mother Ann Trafford, young Sabatini was educated in Switzerland and Portugal and lived most of his life in Clifford, Herefordshire, England, where in 1918 he became an English subject. He started his historical novel writing career in 1904 when he published his first volume, "The Tavern Knight."

In style and subject matter he emulated Alexandre Dumas of the musketeers' fame but obviously his Anglo-Saxon restraint won him over in subduing his plots with the fire and imagination of the French master. Sabatini was nonetheless a most meticulous writer with details and would prepare his medieval plots and picturesque descriptions with historical preciseness and in contrast to Dumas, he never lost sight of his minor plots which the Frenchman was prone to leave dangling in mid-air.

In 1912 he came out with a historical biography "The Life of Cesare Borgia" justifying the latter's conduct and giving all the Borgias a whitewash on the premises that nastiness and immorality was a prevalence of the time.

Sabatini was a prolific writer and amongst his 40-odd historical novels and biographies, he invariably chose England of the Stuart, France of the Revolution, Italy of the Borgias and Europe of Charles V for his swashbuckling settings. Thus passes a man who has been an inspiration to adventuresome youth during the past mid-century.

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All Hail - The Philadelphia Ladies

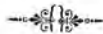
The Ladies Auxiliary of Philadelphia celebrated its first anniversary with a luncheon at Philip's Restaurant recently. It was a fine affair with a large turnout of members commemorating the end of a year of accomplishments. Within this period the group has grown from seven members to an organization of twenty-five.

In its drive for members and funds, the Philadelphia Auxiliary has held many functions. Last summer it raffled a radio, its lucky number being picked at a social held at the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel. With the membership on the increase and the treasury becoming substantial, it launched other financial aiding projects. A 50-50 Club was sponsored and a successful fashion show was given at Snellenburg's. The show was preceded by a card party and followed by the awarding of door prizes.

The anniversary luncheon was not only an occasion for a pleasant afternoon but also an affair desired to produce bigger and better things for the future. The success of the Philadelphia Auxiliary can largely be attributed to the hard work of all the members. At present the officers are:- Florence Girard, President; Jan Scuderi, Vice-President; Margaret D'Urso, Corresponding Secretary; Joanna Trama, Recording Secretary and Marie Fiorino, Treasurer.



Front Row (l. to r.) Marie Fiorino, Treasurer; Jan Scuderi, Vice-President; Mrs. Florence Girard, President; Mrs. Margaret D'Urso, Corresponding Secretary; Joanna Trama, Recording Secretary. Second Row (l. to r.) Eleanor Frieri; Mrs. Ann Spica; Mrs. Rita Lo Monaco; Mrs. Josephine Mirarchi; Lucy Spica; Marcie D'Adamo; Mrs. Lena Iezzone. Third Row (l. to r.) Mrs. Rosina Radomile; Mrs. Marie Papola; Dina DiGiuseppe; Mrs. Marie Primavera; Loretta Esposito; Mrs. Joanne Pelosi; Mrs. Diana Porecca.



Teacher Scolds Boy In American Clothes

Seryoza Komkov, the young son of a Vladivostok seaman, was publicly humiliated by his teacher for going to school in Russia dressed in an American velvet suit and low-cut shoes which his father had bought him. He was also reprimanded for proudly displaying American fountain pens and a copybook which was admired for the high quality of its paper.

When he began to tell the other children some of the stories he had heard about boys in the United States, the

teacher broke in to explain that only children of the rich could go to good schools in America while most were hungry and dirty.

Inspired by their teacher, the children turned against Seryoza.

Relating the incident in the publication *Family and School* for the benefit of teachers throughout the Soviet Union, the instructor observed: "The passion for foreign things put decaying roots into the very ideology of the boy."

OUR GRACIOUS LADIES - MRS. JOHN SMARRELLA

Past-President, the Auxiliary of the Steubenville Alumni

Recently, at our Installation Dinner, she was presented with a small gold gavel bearing the Fraternity emblem, for her outstanding service to Alpha Phi Delta.

The Steubenville Auxiliary under the guidance of Lucy Smarrella has achieved great height both socially and financially. Mrs. Smarrella, with her dynamic personality and leadership, has successfully initiated a series of functions which makes up a complete agenda of yearly social activities. She has inaugurated the Iris Ball, HoBo Hop, Spring and Fall style show, a Bake Sale, Xmas party for husbands and the Installation Dinner.

In two years, these doings have netted the Auxiliary over \$4000.00. From these earnings, the Alpha Phi Delta National Scholarship Fund has received \$324.03. The House Fund for Beta Theta Chapter, College of Steubenville now amounts to the sum of \$1,632.83. An additional sum of \$325.74 was used to cover the cost of the Installation Dinner celebrating Beta Theta's beginning.

While these accomplishments could not have been realized without the cooperation of the Alumni and Auxiliary members, neither could they have been successful without Mrs. Smarrella's forceful and persuasive leadership. Her determination to have Alpha Phi Delta recognized as an outstanding organization in the community was fulfilled by sparing neither herself nor her helpers. She has been the spark plug of the Auxiliary.

With her family and her home, Alpha Phi Delta alone shares her heart. As may be expected, Mrs. Smarrella finds time for work with more than one church group, she serves as Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee for the Jefferson County Medical Association Auxiliary, Chairman of one of the local Cancer Rays, wife of a busy medico and mother of three lovable daughters. All of them are straight "A" students.



MRS. JOHN SMARRELLA

SAMUEL A. GAYLORD, Xi



Henry Di Giorgio, *Beta Kappa*, recent winner of the National Undergraduate Award, writes us that he is engaged to Miss Louise Baratta, whose father is Dr. Baratta, *Epsilon*. While waiting to be admitted to a Dental School, Bro. Di Giorgio is taking graduate courses at Long Island University.

Francis J. Cantrell, *Theta Beta*, is now a Graduate Physical Therapist. He has announced the opening of his office at 270 Clinton Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Vincent Larcy, *Theta Beta*, your editor, will be featured in the December issue of the *Fraternity Month*, section, "We Pause To Honor Fraternity Leaders." The *Fraternity Month* is read by more than 300,000 College men and women.

● So far as is known statistically, the month of June 1949 brought the first set of triplets to an APD Life Subscriber. Brother John Lancione, Xi, was the proud father. Mother Eda and the triplets, all girls, were doing fine when the birth news first broke. Brother Lancione, in the merchandising business, and family are permanently located in Dallas, Texas. The spanking new Alpha Phi Delta sweethearts in prospect were named Marlene, Darlene and Sharlene in the order of their entrance into the world. That makes five children in all for the lucky Lanciones—and if they are too big a burden, single buck Anthony D'Aurora, a Lancione buddy, will gladly adopt one of the femmes in order to cut down the family pabulum bill.

**Here! JOT THIS
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A MUST**



Says
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Di VINCENZO**

*If you know how to shake you torso,
In Pittsburgh you'll be able to do more so.
If you can keep abreast of its movement
At the W.m. Penn you're bound to notice
an improvement!*

Did that come out of me? Wow, it rhymes! So men by now you know that our 30th Annual Convention will be right here in Pittsburgh, headed by no other than Alpha Phi Delta's sterling pioneer, Dr. Charles J. Barone, Past Grand Consul and Past Grand Tribune-Quaestor and yours truly as Moderator and I reassure you that between the two of us and a committee non-paraille we're going to show you the best time of your

life. So don't cheat yourself out of a good time which you'll never be able to make up, - no matter how, - hold the dates open for Pittsburgh and Alpha Phi Delta 30th Annual Convention. We want to welcome you to the Smokeless City, the spotless playground of America. So don't forget; - come to the flowery community dewdipped by Mother Nature - the Elysian Fields of the New World. Give us a chance to navigate you down the beautiful Ohio in one of our richly appointed flat-bottomed floating palaces glittering with the traditional arias of Stephen Foster's melodies.

If time permits, we're going to take you to chlorophyllic Schenley Park, Carnegie Tech's quadrangle and splendid campus, Pitt's famed Cathedral of Learning, and the Pitt Stadium.

So come to Pittsburgh on the 28th, 29th and 30th of August; we'll have a tasseled and braided brass band waiting for you at Pennsylvania Station for we must show you where Mellon lived and prospered, where Heinz parlayed his pickles into millions of popooshkas and where, not to mention any names, a Grand Quaestor of a certain well-known fraternity learned to draw his funny pictures.

Say—not to change the subject:- Have you got "ZAZZLE"? What, you don't know what "Zazzle" is? Why man, it's the greatest discovery since Eve found the apple and it starts where sex appeal stops.

A "genius" invented it, "brains" developed it and many "scientists" perfected it. You either got it or you don't!

Incidentally, "Decimal" was the word intended, but here's how it recently appeared in the "Clairton Progress" down the Monongahela river — "Arabia gave us the dismal system, which we still use in counting,"— or perhaps editor John Wetzel wasn't fooling and referred to our national debt.

So, remember, don't believe a word Vannicola said in the last issue of "The Kleos" about Pittsburgh as there's nothing infernal about this burgh; what he ought to write about is Clairton's Maple Avenue East, the shortest, most wicked street in the northern half of this Western Hemisphere.

So chums, be Pittsburgh-bound during the last week of August when we want to receive you in regal splendor at America's famous hostelry, the serene William Penn for three days of plushy and lavish fun.



If you want a jolt brother, just write down what you accomplished today! I'm so glad all this fanfare of football is all over; went to a game this fall first one since the beginning of the past conflict—what changes! I thought I had paid admission to a jiu-jitsu exhibition, what with complete offensive and defensive substitutions, it left a very sour taste of my impression of football as she was played when we went to school—what's all this anyway? Let's get back to football as she should be played minus all this professional bugaboo. Anyway, for once we agree with Harvard when it comes to football, who are telling themselves, it is only a game like *parchesi*—sometimes too much like it. "The Barons" of the College of Steubenville under the tutorship of Sil Zaninelli, *Psi*, promise well for the future and even Joe DeGug must admit that "The Barons" stand a pretty good chance of giving the yokels of Harvard Square a whitewash. To our eminent Grand Tribune and Vice-Mayor of Cambridge, the Hon. Joseph Archangel De Guglielmo, Esq., of course a son of Harvard, in days of yore, prior to "The Year of Shellacking 1949" all non-Harvardians were referred to as peasants, now he has upped this multitude to the strata of bourgeoisie—won't be long until the pendulum will shift to the other extreme, unless the Crimson begins to redeem itself. For a school of pre-eminent status it certainly has a very complex aggregation in its band when it can barely muster 120 men with the supplement of the Cambridge Fire Department Band all dressed up like schoolboys—you can say anything you want to about Carnegie Tech's football team, we admit that it will even bow to Grove City College, a semi-indexed college of learning but oh, that Famous Kiltie Band! Their music is heavenly, their formations unsurpassed and their uniforms, simply out of this world—if you haven't seen its Kiltie Band in review, you haven't been in college! Make no mistakes about it, it's simply the best col-

lege band in the land. Do you believe in signs? Our erstwhile bludgeoned enemies of Bremen Joymuny do:—not long ago one of its department stores advertised a sale with a window poster which read:—"And now off with the goods." Next morning the window pane was smashed, all the goods were gone and to the poster a postscript was added:—"It's a deal!" Talking about song revivals, this would hardly be the time to revive that old tune, "They've Got An Awful Lot Of Coffee in Brazil." Unions at times do more harm than good, especially when it comes to newspaper compositors who think of how their horses came out rather than how type should be spaced, but here's how a spacing in the wrong place can make an "ad" go awry as it did in one of Boston's dailies recently—Wanted, sleepin groom for two young girls!—I'm sure a "sleeping room" was intended. Now there's a real scotsman for you, Andrew Carnegie, Heaven bless, who besides establishing one of the finest schools in the country bearing his honored name, gave away 2811 public libraries and equipped 8181 churches with pipe organs. On his recent visit back East, John A. Granara, premier RKO Radio Pictures' publicist observed that there are so many hot-dog stands on Broadway that the shoplifters are now carrying forks, *sic transit gloria theatri*. Anyhow Lloyd's of London now will accept your bets on the potency of the Atomic Bomb feeling that once the bomb lands nobody will be around to collect the claims, so no matter how you look at it the British moneybags are always on the safe side. It was a grand reunion in Troy last October 15th trekking it all the way from Philly to witness good old Zeta Chapter at R.P.I. reactivated since 1942; the question isn't "who was there?" but "who was missing?" and a corkin' good group those boys, now watch Zeta show its stuff! And talking about the last letter of the Greeks, I wonder how those heaved Beta Zetans are getting along at Ohio University, by this time they would have had a house under the Alpha Phi Delta Banner which is more than Lambda Chi Alpha has thus far come across with. So—so long until the Pittsburgh Convention.

● Died suddenly at his home 11 Ruskin Street, Roxbury, Mass., Michael De Stefano. Brother De Stefano was a charter member of Tau Chapter.

Boston's Annual Scholarship Tea And Fashion Show

Under the efficient chairmanship of Mrs. Robert De Guglielmo, the 4th Annual Scholarship Tea and Fashion Show got underway at the Commander Hotel in Cambridge on March 8th. Both in popularity and in attendance, the Boston Auxiliary's annual scholarship fetes are the climax of staid Boston's social season.

In an exclusive interview granted *The Kleos* Mrs. De Guglielmo stated that the success of these philanthropic fetes are due to the unlimited support the enterprising fairer sex lend it. Said the blonde daughter of the sun-kissed South, "I think Alpha Phi Delta's National Scholarship Foundation is one of the most noble outlines of the Fraternity and it is worthy of everyone's support. As soon as the other auxiliaries will join Boston and Steubenville in this most worthy aim we will without doubt and any further delay begin a program of aiding deserving youth." Adding, "In North Carolina, where I come from, we believe in leaving a chore just a bit better than we found it and I am happy to say that our northern cousins could profit by this admirable southern custom."

Mrs. De Guglielmo is a sister-in-law of the incumbent Grand Tribune and Vice-Mayor of Cambridge.



MRS. ROBERT DE GUGLIELMO
Courtesy "THE PILOT"

Encouragement For Independent Research



Dr. Stephen G. DiPasquale, president of the Baccelli Medical Club presents to the University of Buffalo Medical School a plaque honoring students for independent research. From left to right, Dr. DiPasquale, Dr. Samuel A. Varco, Epsilon, Grand Consul of the Fraternity, Dean of U.B.'s Medical School, Stockton Kimball and Dr. Joseph A. Syracuse, Epsilon.

College Accepts Bequest Barring Catholics and Jews

A \$13,506 bequest from the estate of an alumnus who stipulated that the money could not be used for scholarships for Jews or Catholics was accepted by Lafayette College on December 30, 1949.

The bequest by Frederick F. Dumont was approved in Orphans Court of Lancaster, Pa. by Judge John L. Bowman. Dumont, who died in 1939 in nearby Ronks, served 30 years in the U. S. Consular Service, retiring in 1934.

David B. Skillman, attorney for the college at Easton, Pennsylvania, said: "We don't like the strings attached that smack of religious discrimination, but refusal of the money would be depriving other boys of the benefits."

The award was the first instalment from the estate to the college which may get additional funds later from the estate.



We Pause TO COMMEND What Does Alpha Phi Delta Mean To Me

I believe that I can truthfully say that almost everyone would feel honored to belong to a fraternity. I am no different; I too, am honored. Fraternities are an essential part of college life because they bring about an inter-relationship between the students which is conducive to a better regulated student body enabling the college to function more smoothly. This being true of all fraternities, why then should I want to be an Alpha Phi Deltan?

Alpha Phi Delta is a national college fraternity. It implies therefore that I can go to any of its chapter houses and be accepted as one of them and be properly received; I know that if I am in need of help that they will be willing to come to my aid. Living up to the rules and regulations will cause me to become more conscious of my appearance and deeds, acting as a stimulant to improve them. The scholastic awards offered act as encouragement for better grades. Chapter awards will serve as a motive to join in and help improve our chapters in gaining recognition.

Getting to know and understand our

fellow men is also an essential of living and Alpha Phi Delta offers me this opportunity. It gives its members a chance to meet on an even keel thereby creating a better understanding and although it may not be included in our courses of studies, I am fully convinced that one aim of college education certainly must be that of a better understanding among men.

It is plain to see therefore that Alpha Phi Delta has much to offer which is beneficial to its members, to the college and to society in general. These are the reasons which urge me to be a part of Alpha Phi Delta.

PLEDGE FALIVENE, *Beta Iota Chapter*



● Robert A. Marsolini, *Sigma*, of 50 St. Andrew Road, East Boston, Mass., has left for Canton, Ohio, to assume a position with the Sun Life Assurance of Canada.

● Born on January 7, 1950 to Dr. and Mrs. Philip Guarini, *Sigma*, of Vineland, New Jersey, a bouncing boy, Cesidio A. Guarini III, weighing 7 lbs. 4 oz.

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AD MAJOREM DEI GLORIAM



On Wed., December 7th, the "Little Sister of Alcoholics Anonymous" was the recipient of a signal honor bestowed on her for the great work she has done for the A.A. Humble retiring Sister M. Ignatia of the Sisters of Charity of St. Augustine of Akron, Ohio, is here shown being presented "Il Poverello Medal" for her outstanding contribution to social rehabilitation by the Very Rev. Daniel W. Egan, TOR, President of the College of Steubenville.

Sister Ignatia is in charge of admissions at St. Thomas Hospital in Akron where she has been instrumental in establishing an A.A. Ward as a result of her convincing her Order and her hospital superiors that special hospital treatment should be provided for the "problem drinkers" who were anxious to be rehabilitated. Thus St. Thomas Hospital in Akron, under the Sisters of Charity of St. Augustine, became the first general hospital in the United States to establish a ward for these afflicted individuals.

The presentation of the singular award was made in connection with the 3rd annual Founder's Day banquet of the College of Steubenville at the local Fort Steuben Hotel. The stainless steel "Il Poverello Medal" a non-precious token which carries out the Franciscan ideal of poverty, is annually awarded by the College to an organization which has contributed materially to the greater charity which filled the life of St. Francis of Assisi. It will hang in St. Thomas' A.A. Ward.

● Colleges should concentrate on teaching coeds how to cook, sew and take care of babies quoth recently Dr. Melva Lind, of the American Association of University Women. Dr. Lind has conducted a preliminary survey within the association from which she has secured her data.

She said that about 25% of those who made a return of 6049 questionnaires suggested that schools give courses that would prepare the young woman to become a successful spouse, housewife and mother. The Mt. Holyoke College educator contends that such a preparation on the part of our female college student would help remove the stressing discrepancy between a co-ed's training as an ambrosia-fed specialist and the post-college years so often circumscribed by soapsuds, plumbing, nursery prattles and the unsung kitchen sink. Dissenting opinions amounted to about 1% with state-

ments that "they never spent precious time in acquiring the rudimentary skills of the housewife." One daughter of the classic muse was more specific in stating that, "The mind that is capable of Greek is incapable of the omelets." This brings us just a few years back to Aeneas' lamentations—"Cave Danaos Dona Ferentes" which, with permissible license, could assume a modern version of "Beware of the bride who takes along a classic library!" for brother, you shall be destined an addict to 57 varieties with the tin can as your only plate. For yours the destiny as the audience by a cozy fire to epic readings mused with the woes of Ilium and the heart-throbs of Odysseus, fused with homeric vengeance. In a flash the whole Trojan War will stampede before your eyes and its wooden horse will gallop you right off your feet—this your reward for your classic bride. Oh, Misery, where is thy sting!

THANK YOU, CARDINAL MERCATI

Possibly no other figure in the Roman Curia stands out as prominently as the octogenarian Cardinal Mercati to whom we are deeply grateful for making possible this issue of "The Kleos" by supplying us with all photographic material of the Holy Father, the opening of the Holy Door and photographs of Rome proper.

At his present mellowed age, he is still a remarkable correspondent. Indeed fortunate is he who may be counted amongst his correspondents for his pen is a wand of meditative wisdom and spiritual stimulation.

Recently we wrote him acquainting him with our plans and designs for this issue asking his opinions and aid and like an enthusiastic youth he rushed us airmail a gallery of illustrative material from which to choose. His many letters have been those of the inspiring father and the approbative churchman. In complimenting us on our intended issue in his usual reticence about himself, he reminded us not to write about him.

We have always obeyed our venerable Eminence but at the risk of being indiscreet, we are going to say a few words and acquaint our membership with one of the most erudite princes of the Sacred College. I know His Eminence will become unruffled at first, but like a gracious spiritual father, it won't be long until we will be back within his graces and his blessings.

Cardinal Mercati, an outstanding byzantinologist is a graduate of the pontifical Gregorian University and was consecrated a priest in 1889. Demonstrating early in his career an unusual capability for intensive research, he was soon made a rector of the famous Ambrosian Library of Milan. In 1898 his early christian researches came to the attention of Father Ehrle of the Vatican Library who secured his transfer to his Library as "scriptor" of the early graeco-christian writings. In 1919 he succeeded his Ambrosian Library colleague, the then Card. Achille Ratti, later Pius XI, as prefect of the Vatican Library and now as Librarian and Archivist of the Church he is one of the most distinguished and colorful figures in the Vatican. He was created a Cardinal in June 1936 at the age of seventy.

An outstanding scholar of the early christian centuries, he brought to light much valuable material on patristic graeco-latin literature including epistolary writings of St. Matthew the Apostle. His many enlightening volumes on history of the early years of christianity are to be found mainly within the Vatican Library collections. He has the rare distinction of being enumerated amongst the doctors of the Vatican Library.

While his formal looking photographs render him an injustice, His Eminence the Cardinal is the friendliest and most amiable prelate one would ever want to meet. He loves to prepare publications. To his expert cares is entrusted the Vatican Codex, the fourth century Old Testament in Greek, the Library's greatest treasure. His love for books is unsurpassed and his interpretations, in whatever pristine language, is sublime and inspiring. Even at his advanced age his sense of scholarly humor is remarkable.

So, eminent father, for all your inspired guidance, for all your aid, we thank you, we ask your forgiveness and we kiss your hand.

Your friend, Carlo M. Vannicola.

THE KLEOS is the official publication of Alpha Phi Delta Fraternity published continuously since 1929 twice during the year. Life subscriptions, sixteen dollars to undergraduates and twenty-five to alumni members. Material in The Kleos may be reprinted with permission. All photographs in connection with this Holy Year Jubilee Issue by G. Felici of Rome, Italy, official photographers to His Holiness the Pope.

Alpha Phi Delta Fraternity is a member of the National Interfraternity Conference of American College Fraternities and National Fraternity Scholarship Officers' Association.

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