

REFLECTIONS

Do you remember the days not so very long ago when you were young! You knew everything, you could do everything and nothing was a problem. In fact, if the smallest cloud threatened the sunshine of those halcyon days, you were sure that the parental umbrella would be spread to protect you from any rain that might fall and erode any precious particle of self confidence. The perfect image you had of yourself would be protected.

Then came the day that you entered college and found yourself in a rather frightening world where you were expected (Oh, horror!) to think for yourself and make your own decisions. There was fiercer competition and contact with strange denizens from different schools. Somewhere in this new freedom from rigid discipline, the perfect image was lost. Doubts descended, resting like birds of ill-omen on those broad "Jack Armstrong" shoulders. Came the dawn of realization that perhaps you didn't know everything and couldn't accomplish everything. What a cold and frosty morning that was!

Where could you turn to find soothing balm for the abraded ego, some tonic for the sagging spirits! Where was the repair station for the damaged image! You looked around and found (Oh, joy!) extra-curricular activities, one of which was the drama club. But, wait a minute! Wasn't that the club that was the catch-all for the misfits, the unfortunates who were not muscular enough for football, not co-ordinated enough for basketball, not quick-witted enough for debating or not sufficiently golden-throated for the glee club! Isn't that what you said to yourself! But yet, you needed something that would fill that gap in your life, some respite from monotonous study (or "Jack Arm strong" would turn out to be a very dull boy.)

So you joined and then found out you didn't get a part by merely joining. You had to compete at try outs or auditions, but by this time you were resigned to competition. So you accepted this new challenge and wonder of wonders, the director saw something in you he could use and you entered the strange new world of the "theater."

There, amid the blood, sweat and tears of rehearsals, you discovered a new and warmer world where only ability counted, where the cold wind of criticism was tempered to the shorn lambs and the smallest word of praise, however sparingly doled out was the balm you had been seeking.

Then came the performance in front of the most critical audience you would ever face-your friends. Some line you delivered correctly brought the first laugh. A scene well played brought the first round of applause. Through all this to the final curtain you needed the stamina of a football player, the coordination of the basketball player and the quick-thinking of the debater.

Your self began to emerge with a new humility, a new respect for the efforts of your colleagues, a new warmth from their respect and the efforts of all to achieve the common goal-a successful show.

ALL HAIL TO YOU WHO BLED, SWEATED AND WEPT AND HAD THE GUTS TO COME THROUGH!

Reflections was written by Roy Irving in a program introducing Damn Yankees.

SAINT PETER'S COLLEGE

Argus Eyes Reunion



Saturday, March 21, 1998

Roy Irving Theatre

Reprisal of Scenes from Irving Directed Productions

A Man For All Seasons

Common Man

.....Edward Sweeney '67

Arsenic And Old Lace

AbbyJoanne Smith '77

MarthaMary Murphy '75

Mortimer.....Patrick Greene '78

1776

"Yours, Yours, Yours"

Abigail Adams

.....Sharon Quinn '73

John AdamsMark Morchel '76

Charley's Aunt

KittyMaureen Burns '68

Jack.....James Pean '69

Henry IV, Part I

WorcesterArthur Vespignani '65

King HenryAnthony Spaldo '69

Prince Hal.....Gregory La Gana'66

The Doctor In Spite Of Himself

Sgnarelle.....Frank Brennan '65

Geronte....Kenneth Thompson '65

Major Barbara

BarbaraMary Murphy '75

UndershaftMichael Chelik

The Merchant Of Venice

Lancelot GoboKen Jennings '71

Juno And The Paycock

JunoEllen Lanese Spaldo '71

Blithe Spirit

Ruth.....Joanne Smith '77

ElviraEllen Grzelak '82

CharlesPatrick Greene '78

Damn Yankees

"Those Were the Good Old Days"

Applegate

.....Kenneth Thompson '65

A Streetcar Named Desire

BlancheMimi Lynch

Light Up The Sky

Sidney Black.....Vincent D'Elia '69

Damn Yankees

"Heart"

Van BurenGregory La Gana '66

The Little Foxes

BirdieSharon Quinn '73

Alexandra.....Debra Cerutti '72

HoraceEdward Sweeney '67

AddieCheryl Kennedy '69

Kiss Me, Kate

"Brush Up Your Shakespeare"

GunmanDonald Brennan '64

Gunman....Ronald Wiczorek '64

Poem.....Roy Barnitt '54



Program of Events

5:00 - 5:45 p.m.

Registration

McIntyre Lounge, Dinneen Hall

6:00 p.m.

Memorial Mass

Roy Irving Theatre

Principle Celebrant James N. Loughran, S.J.

Homilist Edward J. Heavey, S.J.

Concelebrants..... Members of the Jesuit Community

7:30 p.m.

Reprisal of scenes from Irving directed productions,

Irving Theatre

Announced by

Anthony Spaldo '69 • Ellen Lanese Spaldo '71

Mary Murphy '75 • Sharon Quinn '73

Jim Pegolotti

8:45 p.m.

Welcome by Michael O'Neill,

Director of Alumni Relations

Invocation by Edward J. Heavey, S.J.

Reminiscences by past Argus Eyes members

Dancing

Hot and Cold buffet

Pavonia Room

ARGUS EYES
REUNION