

THE TROUPERS



STANDING: Dick Driscoll, Don Regan, Harry Sheehan, Father Murray, Ed Gallagher, John Peterman. KNEELING: Jack Finan, Joe Kennedy, George Jackson, Steve Rusnak.



The show you see every year—The presentation of the Troupers here at the college—is not just a throwtogether job of a group of people that rather like the theater. It is the spawn of many weeks of arduous rehearsal—two nights a week and Sunday afternoon, roughly twelve hours of rehearsal per week, for about two and one half months.



The show was put together by Rev. Gerard M. Murray, teacher, playwright, priest. Father's show, **Career Angel** ran on Broadway in 1941, and was favorably received by the critics.

Last year's show, **The Late George Apley**, was put on at the Barbizon Plaza Theatre in New York, and only one of the comments was "almost professional." The show seemed to get on despite the obstacles of, to mention a few, arranging schedules for ticket selling, finding and transporting turn of the century furniture, costuming some fifteen actors, building the set for the show. The finished show that looks so smooth is the result of the cooperation of actor and director, theatre and group, carpenters and designers, in short, the result of work and plenty of it, albeit pleasant.

The Troupers have been in existence as long as the college, and have been giving performances every year, with the exception of World War I and II periods, since the late 1800's. Reactivated in 1946 through the combined efforts of some faculty members and a few interested students, they gave their first post-war performance, **The Skin of Our Teeth**, in 1946. Since then they have done, **Shadow and Substance**, **The Second Shepherd's Play**, **The Late George Apley**, and at this writing, are in rehearsal for Philip Barry's **Holiday**, to be presented at Carnegie Hall.



"Now I'm taller than he is!"

"—and this is just part of what we need."



"You see, these people are witty!"



Harry Sheehan heard this one before.



Father Murray at the orientation session.

Jack Davy, "Bubbles" Foley,
Tracey Glennen, and
Tom Reidy.



Bernie McQuillan catches on to the line.