

YEAR BOOK

1937

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ST. FRANCIS COLLEGE
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK



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ST. FRANCIS TODAY

THERE is occasion for a rather pathetic humor in the realization that in our age of mental confusion and physical conflict we are strikingly unanimous in the belief that the times are so very, very sorely out of joint. Our mere admittance of the disorder is in itself a good sign, but it certainly is not a corrective. It is obvious to us now that society is humanly sick unto death by reason of man's foolish credulity in the virtues of baseless philosophies as much as by his strange reverence for the researches of the sages of Laputa. That trouble evinced itself early in modern history, yet it was not until the last half-century that a patent gullibility persuaded the individual to discuss "organized" religion in the jargon of neurosis and psychosis. Then, contemporaneously, since there was no further need for an outmoded scholastic system of thought, the social whole was presented with a grand and attractive Philosophy of Magnitude by the recent geniuses of the lecture halls. They understood that if man would strengthen his faith in the very empty credo of progressivism, an elaborate doctrine based not on simplicity but on complexity was a requisite. In the light of the new teaching, the home appeared too insignificant a social factor to continue. As a substitute, the individual was given a complete liberation from the selfish and sordid restraints of traditional belief and society was dazzled by marvellous theories and gigantic projects. Ah, man was so comfortably pleased! No more disturbing thoughts about that terrible invention, God! Now, in youth, we did not think and were respected as flippant cynics; in adulthood we thought but preferred to be conventional sceptics. So there was a repetition of the age-old story—when the drugged dream is held to be the summum bonum of existence—that man is often lower than the swine.

But there is goodness; events are stable; and awakenings occur. That is why today is a tragic fact. We know now that the garden of full earthly happiness is a barren wasteland. The entire social structure toppled because the material props of stupendous undertakings were pitifully inadequate in the strain of a new economic crisis. The individual is hurt in his sudden understanding of the law which associates living with suffering. That principle, so hard to learn, is as eternal as the parallel between self-abnegation and happiness, the sob and the smile, the lonely wail of the Crucified and the glad cry of the Child. We had forgotten that in an orgy of pride. Yet the most appalling aspect of the humiliating failure was the terrible thought that even God, so recently forgotten, would not aid us. Fortunately, we have learned a lesson and have definitely decided that present disillusionment will serve as the father of future carefulness. But we are left so badly hurt and bewildered that we will plunge civilization into utter chaos unless we

accept the guidance of some strongly directive force. Naturally, there will be experiments and mistakes, but by a system of trial and mistake, it appears that we shall attain a working plan based on fidelity to fact.

It is most interesting to note this reaching forth for better things in the gropings of modern writings. As a barometer of thought, contemporary literature is curiously diverse and certainly at extreme cross-purposes. Yet even the occasional reader is forced to recognize the odd fact that an increasing importance of treatment and position is given to the person of a gentle bird-lover who, some seven centuries ago, prayed on the brown slopes of the Umbrian hills. In view of this distinctive trend of thought, does it not seem that society is more interested in the arriving at stability through simplicity rather than through complexity? For Francis Bernadone was essentially a simple man whose life teaches a lesson, not of idealism and systemology, but of an Ideal.

Since in their choice of Saint Francis as a poetic or romantic figure modern writers are inspired by reasons as varied as those which motivate our active social workers, it is significant that he has not been chosen as the naughty subject of the scurrilous "debunkers": neither has he been considered a worthwhile biological specimen for the biographers who so ingeniously attribute all the intricacies of human nature to chemical secretions and mental complexes—and this during a period when these groups dominate the field of literary biography. It must be that St. Francis is far too simple for such an approach. To the great majority of authors, he is a symbol of escapism—a synonym for birds, clouds, trees and sky—a glorified naturalist. As such he is not at all repellent; rather is he a "nice" person and the accident of his religious views matters not at all. Perhaps you remember Armel O'Connor's evaluation of this pollyanna element in appreciation of the saint:

*A Lady in the latest gown
Speaks to me thus in London Town:
"Of all the saints that really were,
I almost think that I prefer
Francesco of Assisi. He
Seems absolutely sweet to me."
Then to her looking glass she goes
And puts fresh powder on her nose.*

Well, well . . . we are so glad that she is pleased. One can imagine the little brown company rocking with charitable glee had the sweet Lady of the Portiuncula whispered to them that they were to be known as "cute." Still I am fairly sure that the mean looking mendicant must enjoy his new role of boudoir adornment even though the poet rather touchingly concludes,

*Many a mile from London Town
A happy spirit clad in brown,
Ragged but woodland-scented, clean,
Dances and sings before his Queen,
Phantom but ringing laughter fills
Wide heavens over noble hills,
When Fashion deigns to call him sweet.
Who bled from heart and hands and feet.*

The attitude of Fashion is so lacking in taste that it must be passed over hurriedly. Yet a pertinent remark is in order: one must never be too optimistic of reconversion in the case of our brethren of our religious affiliations who profess an exquisite devotion to the Franciscan Ideal. Oftentimes, such men admire a spiritualized Pied Piper who had an amazing power over the gentle birds and beasts of the fields. Their position is germane to that entertained by the dilettantes of literature.

There is a small group of writers, truly spiritual thinkers and visioners of greatness, to whom Il Poverello is a living force for the improvement of individual and social conduct. They look to him today particularly and relive the life of their model, urgently desiring that they

*" . . . might wake St. Francis in you all
Brother of birds and trees, God's Troubadour,
Blinded with weeping for the sad and poor:
Our wealth undone, all strict Franciscan men,
Come, let us chant the canticle again
Of mother earth and the enduring sun.
God make each soul the lowly leper's slave;
God make us saints and brave."*

It is from such sentiments as these that really constructive thinking follows. When society realizes that it needs most badly the freedom of companionship with fellow-men so that "each soul (is) the lowly leper's slave" and that in order to be saints we must necessarily be brave, then there will be hope for relative surcease from the disease of our times. With such writers there is the permanent knowledge that Francis is as ageless as the perennial Peter Pan, and without being irreverent, as delightful and charming as that literary creation. They have learned from their subject that life cannot be divorced from God; that the easiest way to Him is not through the noise of words or the expression of fine formulae but by way of folly and childishness, for God so loves the simple child and him who becomes so cheerfully a fool for His sake. So Francis never attempted to appear other than a fool, but to us, through the lenses of time, he is a glorious fool who did not recognize limits to love. He has taught that a single soul with a simple purpose, from which

neither the allurements of mind nor the fury of passion can distract, is more precious to his fellow-men than a conclave of dons and savants who drift in the mists of speculation and hypothesis.

As authors, the men of the latter school urge the world today to learn two lessons from the life of St. Francis—faith and joy. Our passive religionists, left starkly cold after long conflict, can learn from him that there is a God! They can know that Christ, the Lord and Redeemer of earth, wants Love, and that Love must be sweetened with Suffering. They can realize with St. Francis that iniquity will come but that faith cannot be quenched. Because of faith we all will understand the virtue of poverty, not temporal poverty, but the angelic poverty of spirit which should direct all economic and social movements. And that poverty is primarily a personal conversion to Christ; it is a definite condition for the realization of the soul's freedom. The Seraphic Saint can then teach a cynical and disillusioned society the magical power of joy. He can reopen the heart of man to the divine gift of laughter. The way to break the barriers of heaven and earth is by song. Francis was the Troubadour of Our Lady; his companies were penitents but wished to be known as *Joculatores Domini*, God's jongleurs; their leader was the official jester at the court of the King. In that delightful capacity, he tumbled joyously, standing on his head and kicking his feet ecstatically in the air. While in that posture he himself first learned the true relation of earth and sky; for then he saw that the world does not swing proudly in space but that the fields and trees and birds—yes, even the sun—are really suspended from the blue heavens.

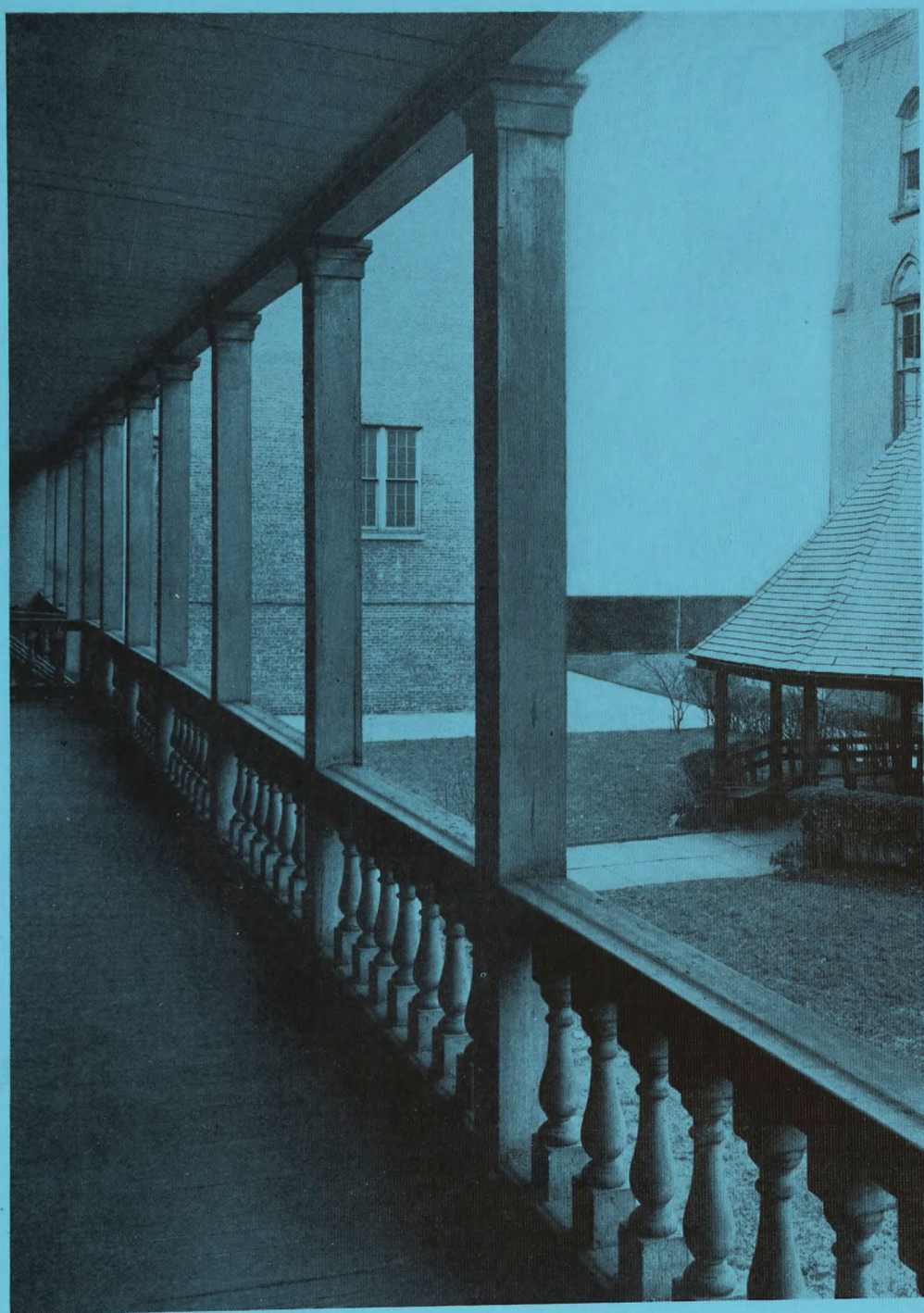




















*Bells of the past, whose long-forgotten music
Still fills the wide expanse,
Tingeing the sober twilight of the present
With color of romance.*

*Before me rise the dome-shaped mission towers,
The white presidio;
The swart commander in his leathern jerkin,
The priest in stole of snow.*

*Your voices break and falter in the darkness—
Break, falter, and are still;
And veiled and mystic, like the Host descending,
The sun sinks from the hill!*

F A C U L T Y



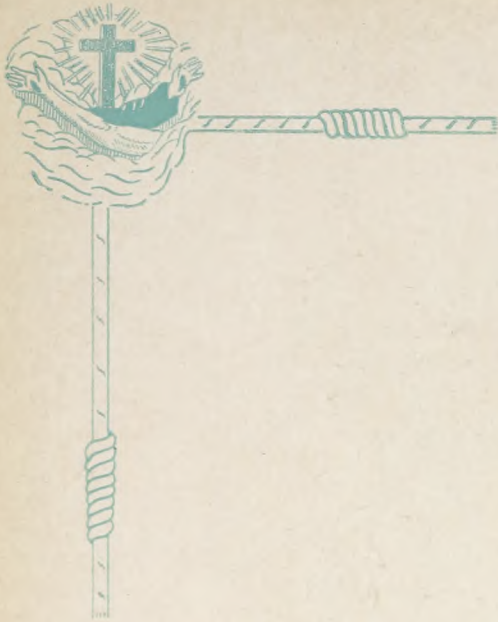


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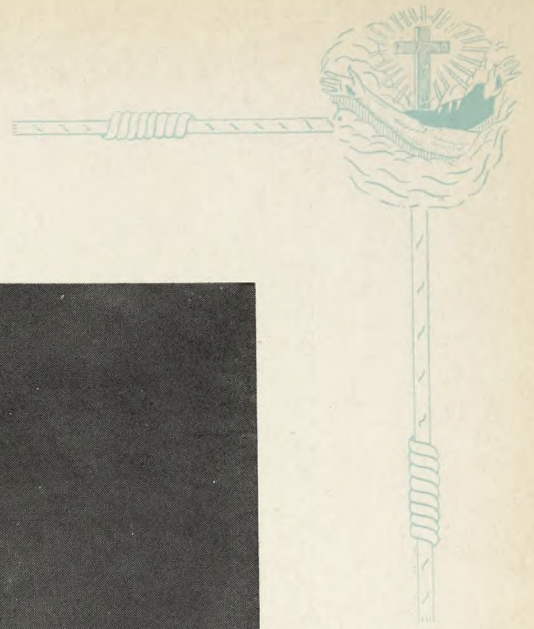
FRANCIS of Assisi has inspired a whole philosophy of education although he himself ignored and even distrusted both speculative thought and the thousand prescriptions of formal pedagogy. Actually, it was this fear of a knowledge that "puffeth up" which produced an eminently sound science. For Francis was not suspicious of the true study which has for its synthesis the cross of Christ, but he did recognize the evils of a worldly system which tempts one to the frivolous acquisition of merely passionate book-learning. He preferred to train the soul; fortunately he could do so with the methods of genius.

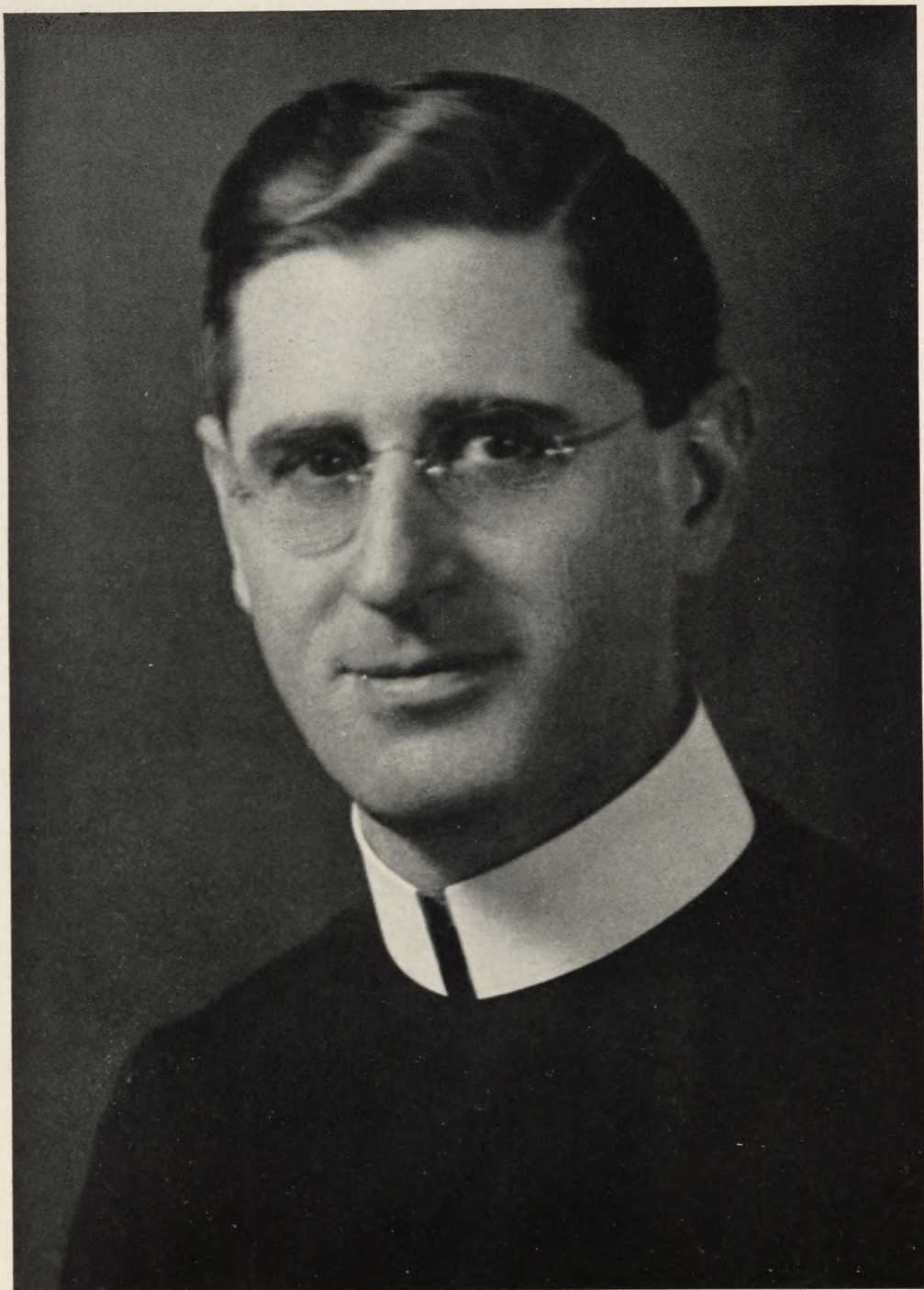
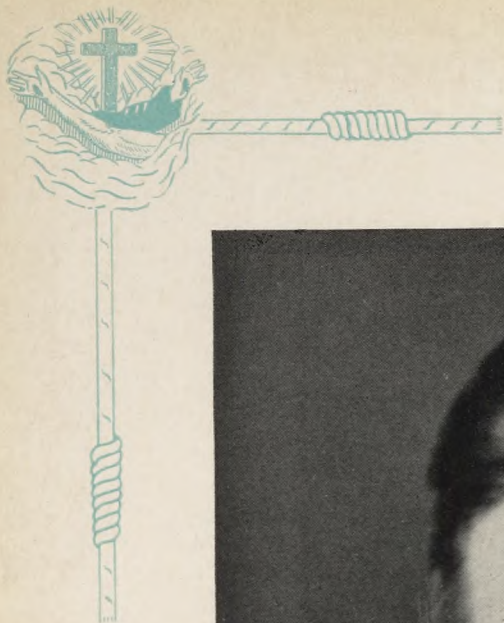
Francis' program is as simple and as deeply noble as the Gospel. Its purpose is God. Its subject is the individual. True education must effect an absorbing intimacy between human soul and divine Source, by the former's surrender of his will to a sovereign Will—a renunciation not at all unnatural or starkly poignant but childishly simple since it is the happy return of a gift to a Giver. Nor is there an irrevocable loss, for the will is returned purified and detached from all that is worldly and enriched with love. In this objective of the Franciscan school is detected the principle of the primacy of the will which is concerned not so much with what is done as with how it is done. It is remarkably ironical that today, when the machine has superseded the individual in material worth, the learned in high places sit willingly at the feet of a brown-clad beggar to learn the greatness of personality which defies placement in a mould. Further, the individual is shown the virtue of poverty. Since the values of life are given their true significance, material poverty is taught to be far from hateful. Of more importance, poverty of spirit is proved to be the only way to liberty of soul for it is freedom to love in the sense that act and love are its essence. It causes a displacement of all other purposes other than the Christo-centric; from it spring spontaneously simplicity of intellect and joy of innocence.

Today, centuries after its inception, the Franciscan plan of education is pedagogically modern in approach and in application; it could not but be otherwise for it is the renewal of a life and example which found God through a study of human nature. In spirit it is still motivated by his warm and human principles. In an age of fearful confusion, it alone can enliven bitter reality with love, and color it with the glowing Idealism of the "Modern Saint."

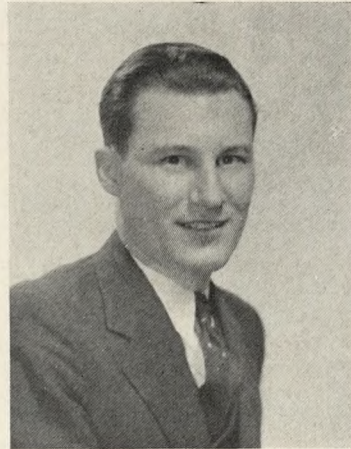
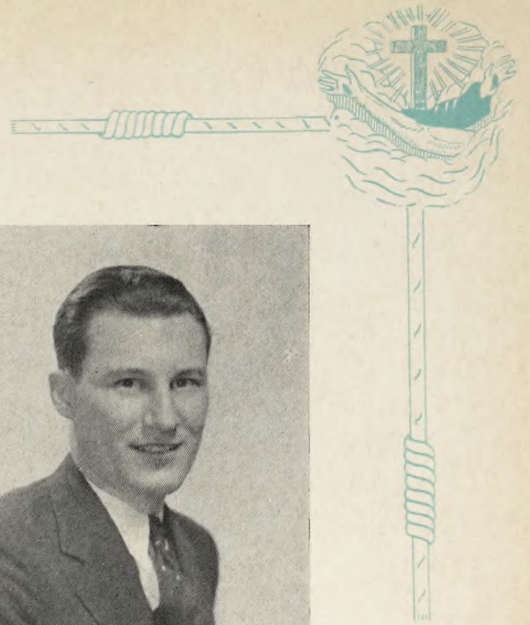


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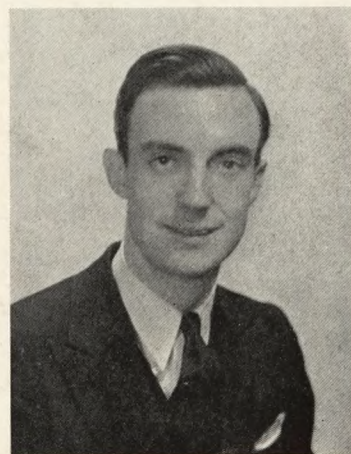
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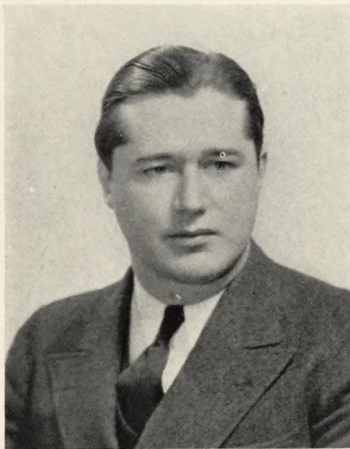
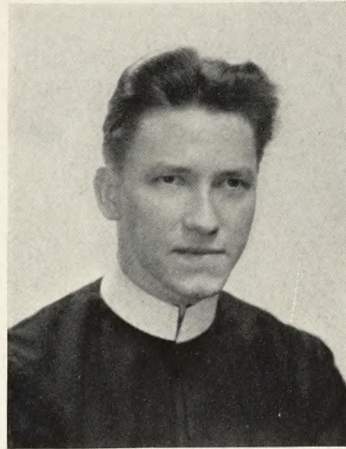
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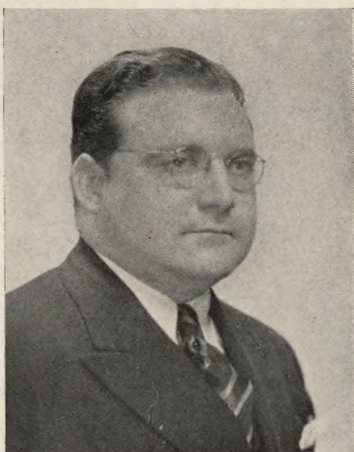
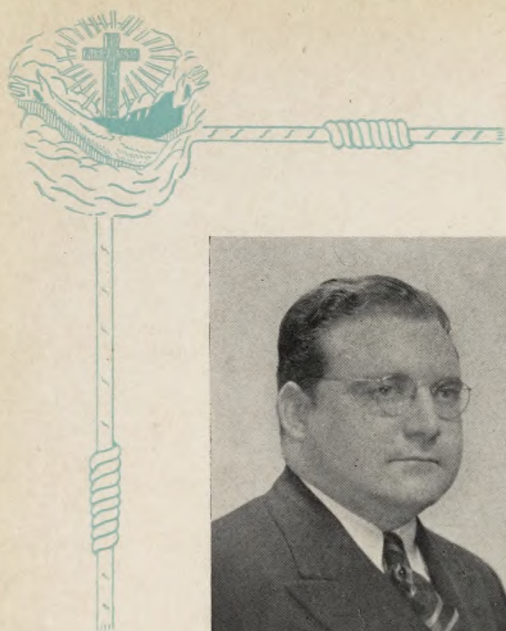


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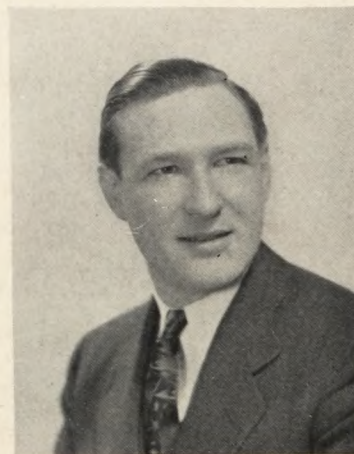
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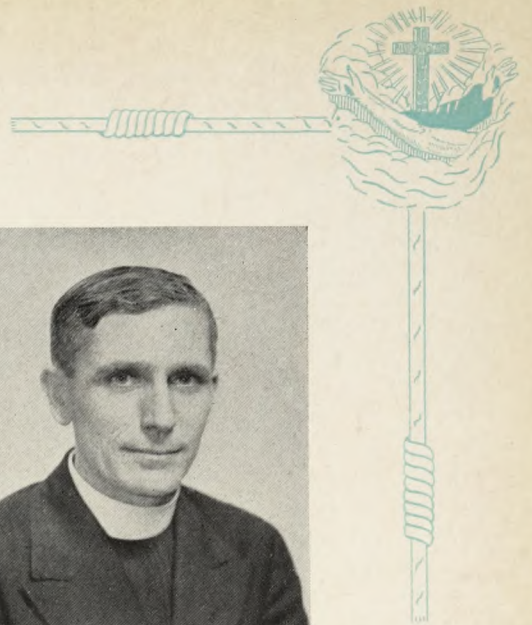
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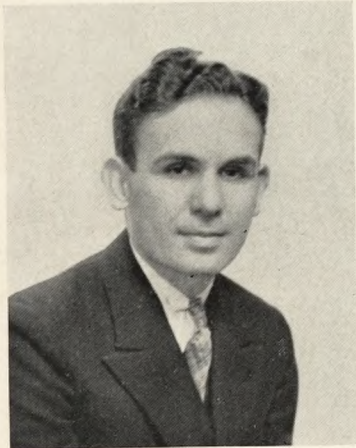
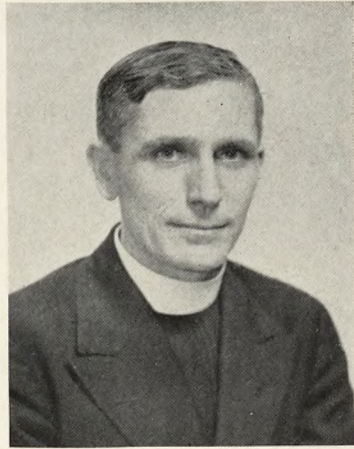
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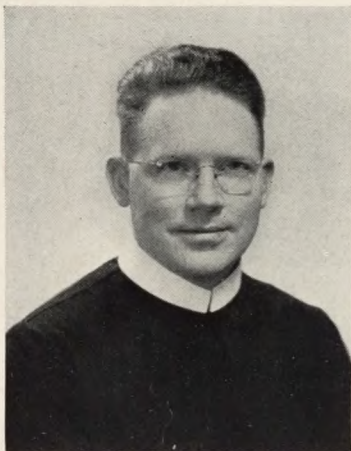


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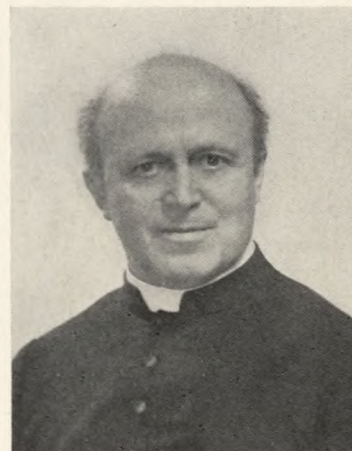
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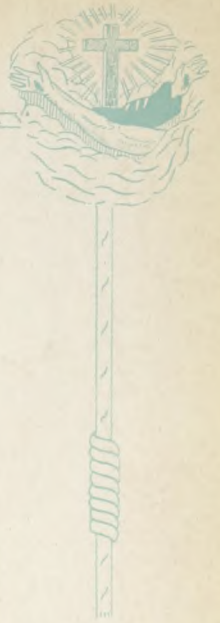
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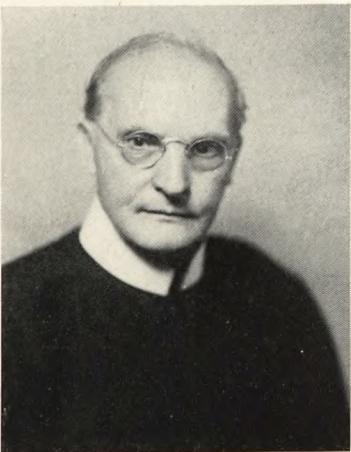
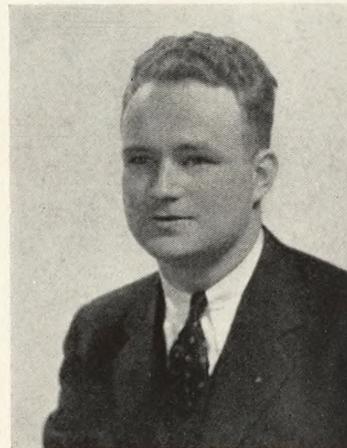


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Professor Emeritus of Political Science.



*"The Lord bless thee and guard thee—
Show His face to thee and have mercy on thee—
Turn His face towards thee and give thee peace."*

—The Blessing of St. Francis of Assisi

S E N I O R S

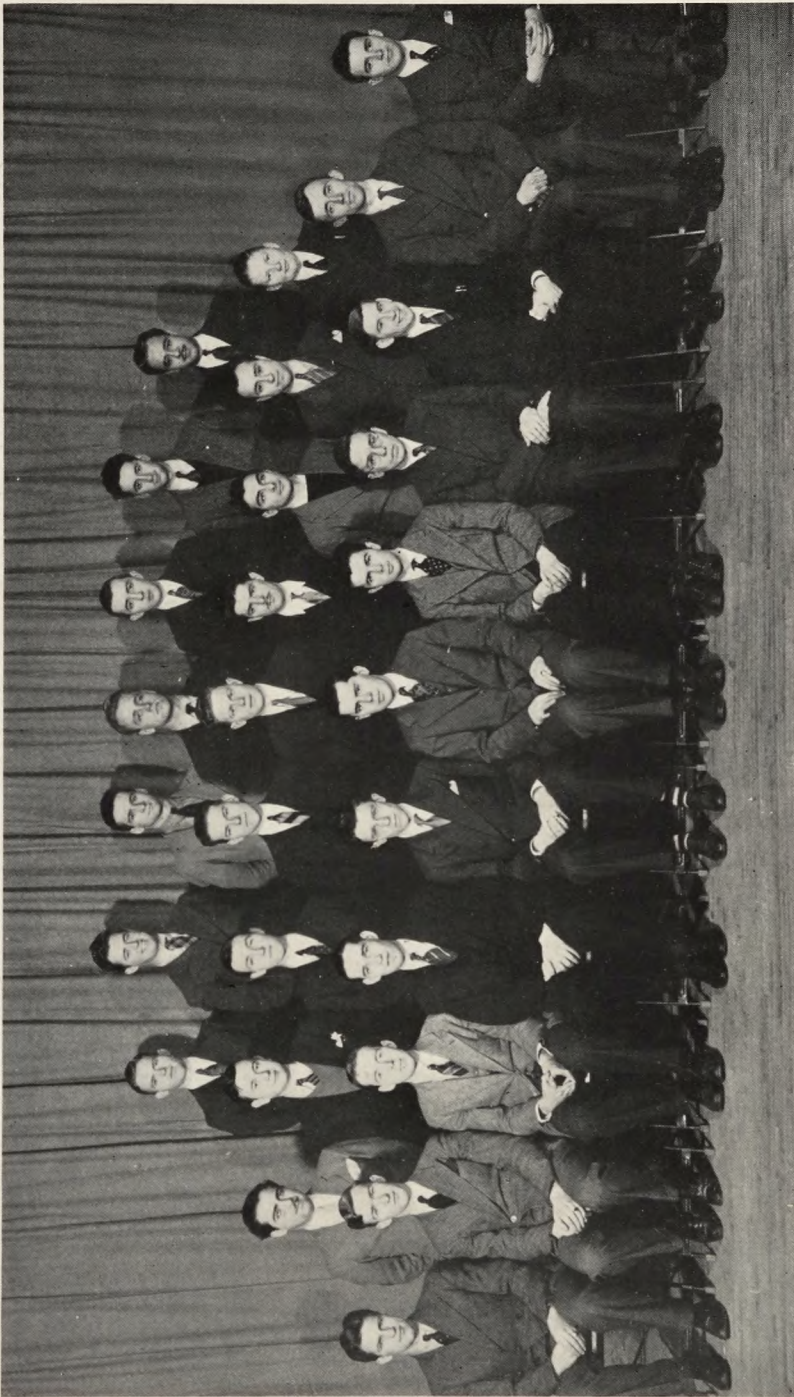




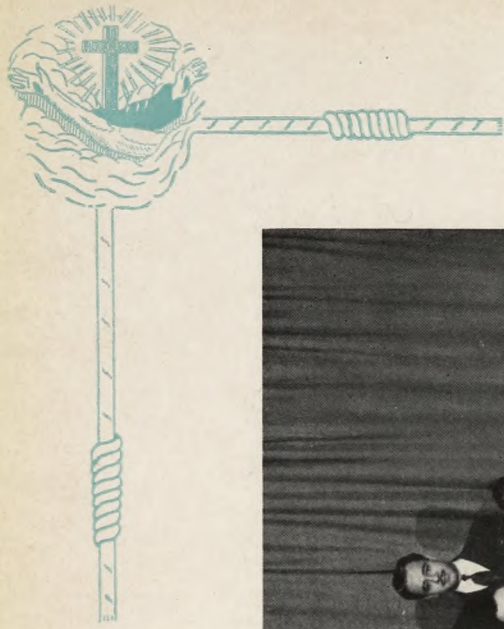
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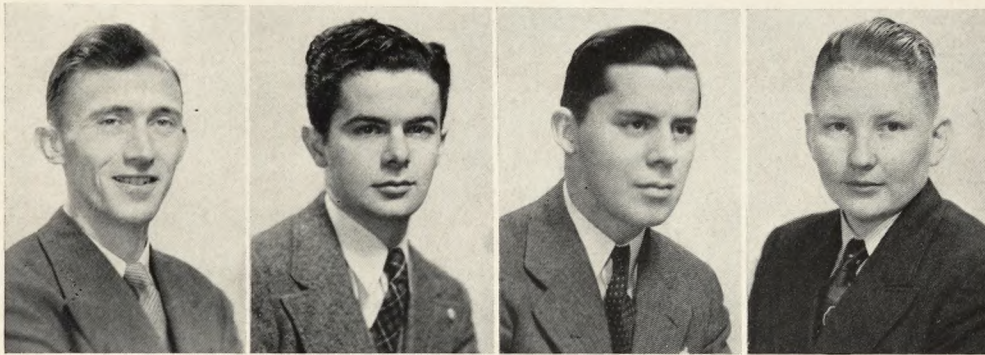
FEARFULLY restless and eternally yearning is the soul of man. He must live, and he must love, therefore he must suffer in a strife of wild and conflicting emotions. In youth, golden dreams and magical visions lead him on across the blue margent of the world. Happiness is with the stars, kept from him by delightfully fantastic enemies in flying turrets. The flight to approach the goal has all the glory of high adventure. Even the wincing sting of disappointment and occasional failure is forgotten in the rash pride of immaturity and the lusty consciousness of stalwart strength. But, with the lengthening shadows of the years, the sustaining dream is inevitably broken—the happy picture is blurred forever. When that happens, life to many of us is nothing but a dreary void haunted by the spectre of universal tragedy. The dimming of the once bright light of hope has brought an aching hurt of personal failure and there seems no other course than flight; the flight of escape from self that is sometimes called cynicism. However, there is another way, another philosophy, which admits the existence of mud, but nevertheless claims the truth of the stars.

I daresay that few men have lived as fully as Saint Francis. That means that rarely does history produce such a sufferer as he. Certainly, his quest for the Secret of life found few purple patches. He knew completely the fearsome quality of sorrow and disappointment. With tears unshed and sadness too deep for words, he bent broken before a jeering mob in the narrow shunting streets of Assisi when he first set out on his journey. Thereafter, his life-story was a tale told by the idiot of scorn and misunderstanding. Alone on the craggy black heights of Alvernia he must often have cried aloud in near-despair. Yet, despite searing disappointments—yes, even the knowledge of the defection of some of his own friars—he was too deeply rational to flee the battlefield of self. The philosophy of escape is too negative; he prepared the philosophy of hope; it is that preference that made him a saint. To say that life signifies nothing is fundamentally wrong; that he knew, for in living he proved that there is no such thing as personal tragedy: and that the way to the golden gateway of the star is by the path of battle, failure, hope, and . . . success.



CLASS OF 1937





James Culligan

Paul Bradley

H. O'Neill McTague

Paul Carroll

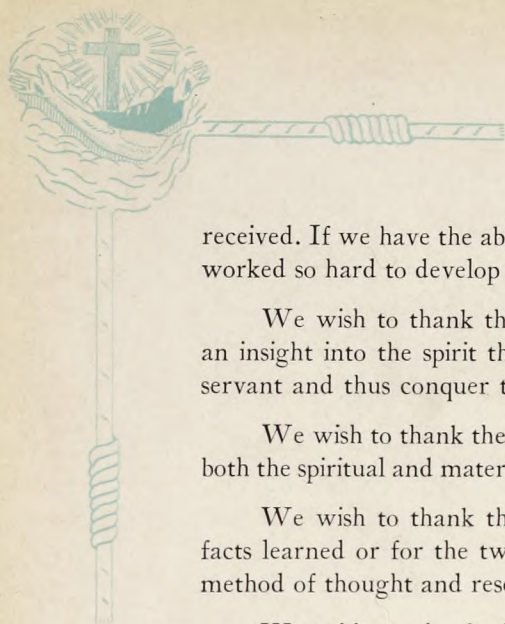
Class of 1937

Now comes the revolution. We who are about to die refuse to render the usual salute. Why should we spend our last breath in the lamentations of a tearful farewell? That in a way would be hypocritical. As Seniors, our thoughts are not centered on the memories of the past. Twenty or thirty years from now we, as alumni, may look back and sigh for College days and friends. Now, however, we are glad that our undergraduate years are finished. Four years of schooling is no proof of excellence any more than failure in examinations is proof of incompetence. The great value of a College education is that it affords a change of environment. It has given us four years during which we have been kept from sinking into a rut of every-day life. During those years we have had time to think—plan—and recognize certain basic principles. This is the real value that we place on our training. The curriculum is of little importance unless college has shown us how to think for ourselves in an orderly manner and to formulate our own plan of action.

The degree we receive on June 8 will be only an empty title. College is make-believe and every College Senior knows it. We must prove our right to hold that degree in a much harder school, "The school of hard knocks." We are looking forward to our graduation with joy and fear; joy because we are at last to have the chance to do real things; fear because we know that there is no "snap course" in that curriculum or no taking over of a course in the school of life. To prove our title to the degree we must be successful in our business or profession. Not necessarily successful in a material sense of the word, but successful in the true sense.

In order to be successful, we must be useful, for the truly educated man is the useful man. We must be useful to ourselves in the attaining of our ultimate end; we must be useful to society as a whole; we must be useful to our fellow man. In an age of selfish individualism we must set as our criterion of success a life of unselfish service and loyalty.

So it is that our farewells are not lachrymose. We are looking ahead. The dark prospects of our times cause us to be thankful for the guidance and training we have



received. If we have the ability to succeed, it is our duty to acknowledge those who have worked so hard to develop our talents.

We wish to thank the Franciscan Brothers who by their example have given us an insight into the spirit that inspired St. Francis to become the world's most humble servant and thus conquer the heart of the world.

We wish to thank the Rev. Dr. Sullivan for giving us a true standard of values, in both the spiritual and material order of things.

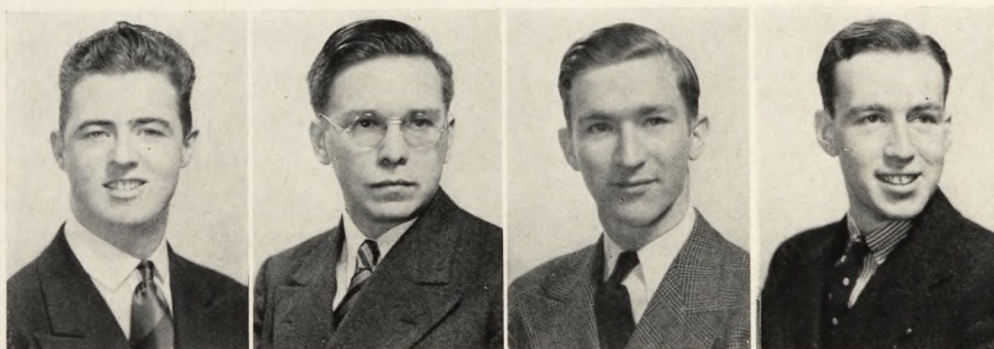
We wish to thank the teaching staff of the College not so much for the actual facts learned or for the twice-told tales, but rather for the priceless gift of an orderly method of thought and research.

We wish to thank the administration of the College for its consideration and guidance.

We are grateful to all, parents, friends, and teachers. Our debt to them can be paid in only one coin, the coin of our own success.

If we seem calloused in our leave-taking, it is only that we are too busy planning for the future to be otherwise. There are many who will say that we display a conspicuous lack of sentiment. To them let us say that we are only writing as we feel. Perhaps experience and age will give us a different perspective. Perhaps some day we will wonder why we bothered to write these notes. We realize only too well that the idealism, enthusiasm, and energy of youth cannot attain to the perspective, judgment, and patience of age.

But this we do know. That today as we stand upon the threshold of a new future, we feel only joy that our four years of apprenticeship is finished. We would not repeat those years at any cost. We are glad our time has come to tangle with reality. We are off to the wars. Vale and a long farewell.

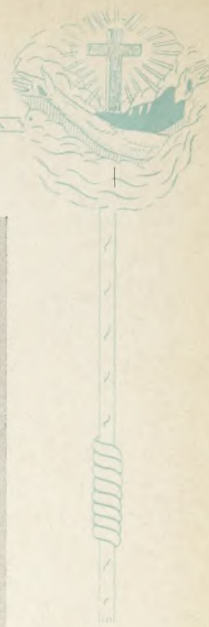


William Rynne

Joseph Koch

Michael Cullen

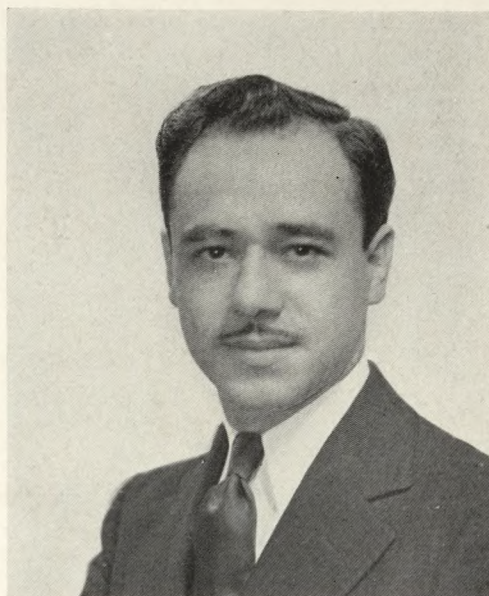
Donald O'Brien



GEORGE W. ARGENTIERI

Bachelor of Science

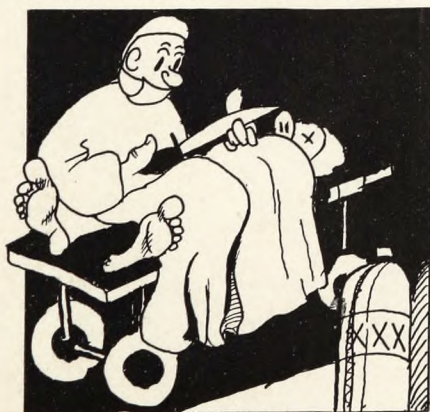
FRANKLIN K. LANE H. S.



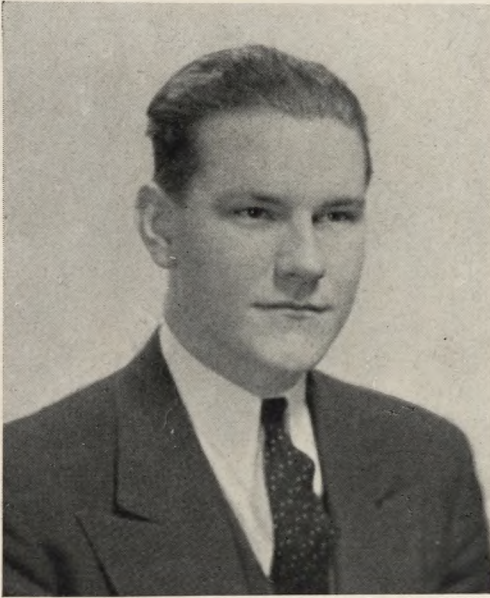
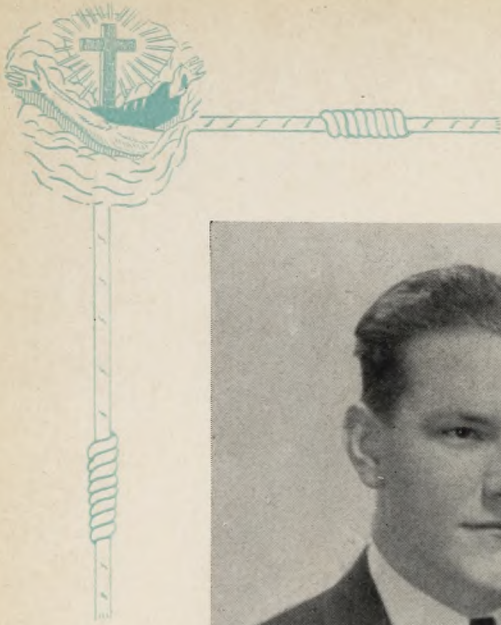
GEORGE ARGENTIERI is truly the man behind the scenes, the one who takes care of the tantalizing details and gets a negligible portion of the credit. He hadn't been in school two months when the French Club president charged him with preparing the refreshments for the grand soirée. Immediately afterwards someone else caught hold of him, and George spent an entire Saturday decorating the gym for the Thanksgiving dance. In the foreground of activity in the Aristotle Biological Associates and in Le Cerclo Manzoni, he was in the background of recognition.

His Sophomore and Junior years founds him still carrying-on out of the public eyes. While the football team was practising on the Fifth Ave. field, George, as assistant manager, transported the footballs and water buckets in his car. Last Spring his notebook kept the record of the booster and bid money for the Pi Alpha supper dance. He set the stage for Joe Jonke's magic exhibition and Dr. Steeve's talk to the Chemistry Club. The arrangement of the advertising copy and the matter of photography for the

Year Book were left in George's hands. What might bear out the statement that he is a laborer "behind the scenes" is the fact that he occupies not the presidencies—no—only the vice presidencies of the French Club, the Indicator, and the Pi Alpha fraternity.



Year Book Committee; The Indicator, vice-pres.; Le Cercle François, 1, 2, 3, vice-pres., 4; Pi Alpha, vice-archon; Class treas., 3; Ass't football manager, 2, 3; Aristotle Biological Associates; Mendel Club; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4.



HUBERT JOSEPH BORDFELD

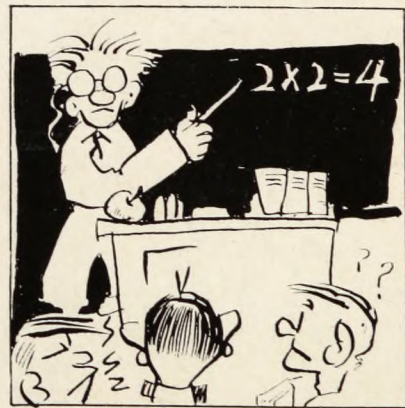
Bachelor of Arts

BROOKLYN PREPARATORY

A TALL, serious-minded individual made his appearance in our Junior class. Hubie came without the blare of trumpets, but it was not long before we discovered a fellow with a warm heart and a disposition so charitable as to be ever willing to do the "math" homework for some poor student. A Mathematics Major is unusual at any college, but here at St. Francis, Hubie is unique. His broad mathematical training has included everything from the Calculus to the more abstruse calculations of the odds of winning at Bingo. In this field of applied mathematics Hubie has supported innumerable churches, charities, and American Legion Posts. Occasionally his equations are solved correctly and for the following week the Senior Class is well-supplied with Chesterfields.

In extra-curricular activities Hubie was one of the mainstays on the class basketball team, handling the basketball with masterly form. He is a veritable Astaire when it comes to dancing and he may be seen at any of the club dances giving exhibitions of his skill. This, in brief, is Hubie Bordfeld, who, now that he has gained his objective of college life, will go forth to conquer the world and he will succeed.

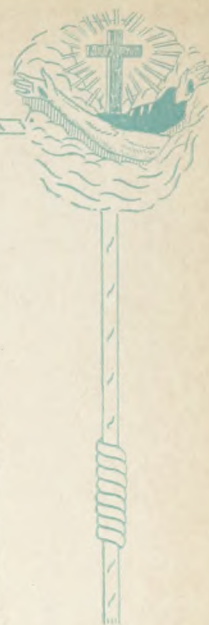
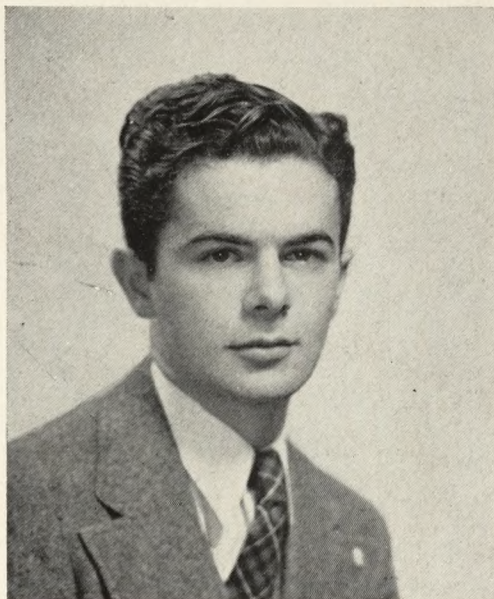
Pi Alpha, treas., 4; Debating Club, 3; Sodality, 3, 4. (Study Club); Communion Breakfast Committee.



PAUL FRANCIS BRADLEY

Bachelor of Arts

COLBY ACADEMY



PAUL has long been connected with oratory. At St. Francis the oratorical contests usually found him among the winners, while he further had occasion to give vent to his forensic ability at the Mexican Mass Protest Meeting held at Bishop McDonnell High School and at the student assemblies.

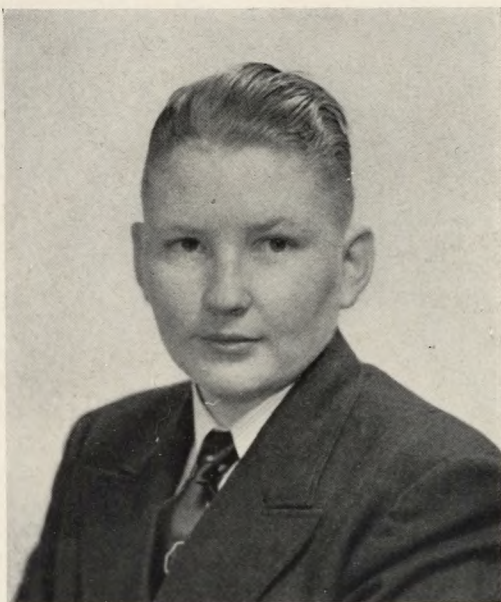
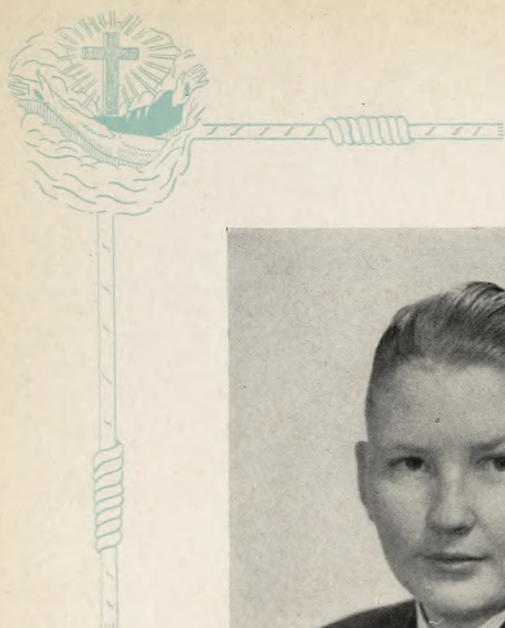
A deep, abiding faith, a generous nature, and an intimate connection with the various clubs have brought Paul a host of friends. His election as president of the Student Council vouches for his popularity, and his success in that office demonstrates his proficiency at organization. His tactful handling of delicate topics was merely one of the attributes brought by Paul to the many offices he held.

His conduct of the student assemblies and his development of activities at St. Francis will long be remembered. It was during his term of office and at his suggestion that the first Student Council dance was held as well as the Mother-Son reception tendered by the Ladies' Auxiliary. These activities now fall on shoulders other than Paul's and

we hope his successors will bear the mantle and its concomitant worries as gracefully as did Paul.



Student Council, pres.; Class pres., 1, 2, 3, 4; Oratorical Contest; Duns Scotus; History Club, 3, pres., 4; Chairman, Junior Dance Committee; Speakers' Bureau, pres., 4; Lead, College Show, 4; Phi Rho Pi; Class Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4.



PAUL GERARD CARROLL

Bachelor of Arts

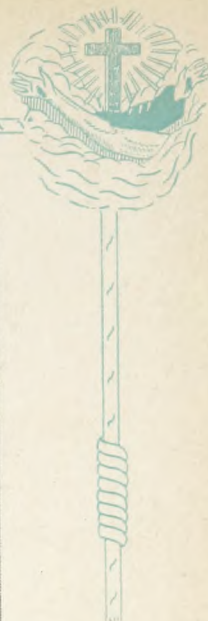
CATHEDRAL COLLEGE

IN the life at college, two years is a relatively short time. Yet, two years ago, Paul came to St. Francis, he saw, and he conquered. Paul came to us a Junior, from Cathedral College, and he has silently carved for himself a niche in our hearts—a niche that he will continuously occupy by virtue of his honesty and his loyalty. Modestly and humbly he has excelled in all those things that go to make up college life. Scholastically, he has achieved the scholarly accolade of membership in the Duns Scotus Honor Society. Athletically, Paul has been a regular on the class basketball team. He is the manager of the newly-formed, but seemingly highly efficient, Track Team.

Paul has that open, frank personality which always makes and keeps friends. Lucid and logical in his analyses of problems of student life, he has successfully achieved a properly balanced collegiate career. Paul has the fraternal outlook on life which enables him to be an active member of Pi Alpha, the To Kalon K'Agathon, the Religion Club, and the German Club. Perhaps in the years to come, Paul Gerard Carroll may add to his signature "of St. Francis." Considering his genial disposition, his sturdy character, and his views on all subjects, we can safely say that Paul will experience nothing but success.

Our Lady's Sodality (Catechetical Com.); To Kalon K'Agathon; Senior Manager of Varsity Track Team; Vice-president of the Senior Class; Pi Alpha Fraternity; German Club; Class Basketball, 3, 4.

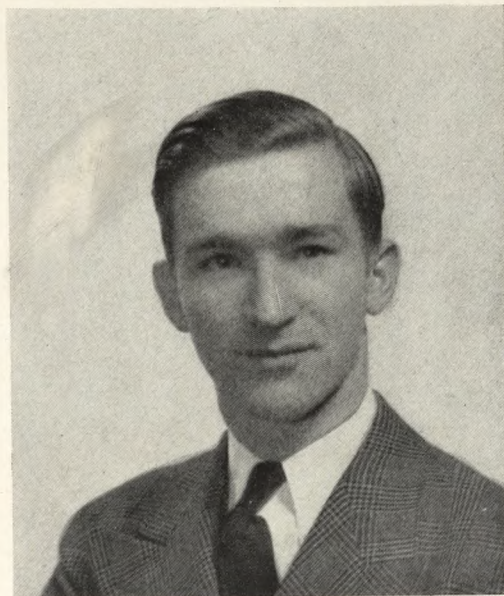




MICHAEL JOSEPH CULLEN

Bachelor of Arts

ST. FRANCIS PREPARATORY

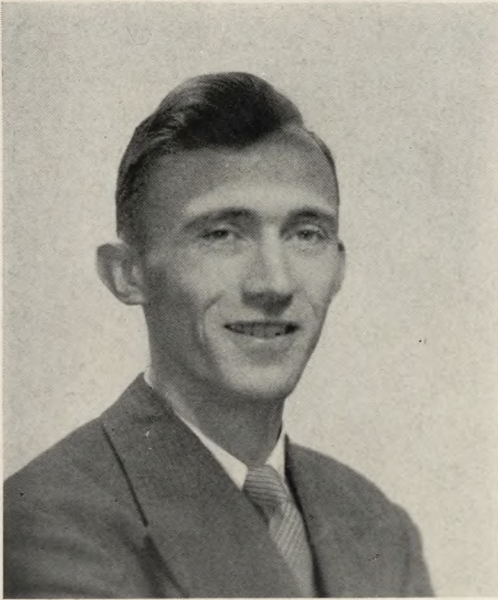
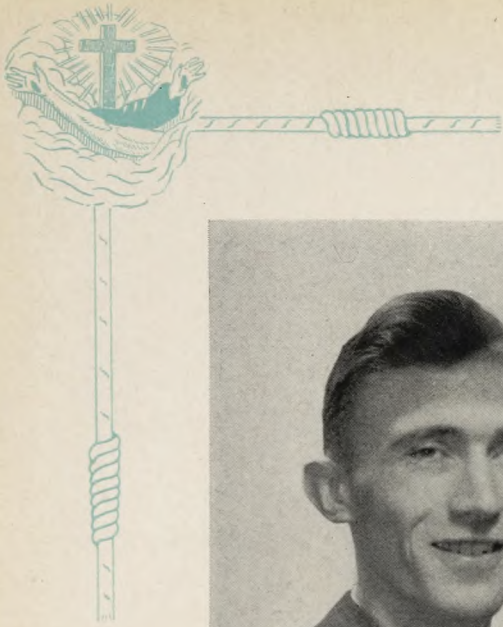


YOU seldom notice Mike. He is of the type who prefers to sit back comfortably, and philosophically contemplate what is happening. It may be a remark, perhaps, just a word uttered in that quiet tone of his that attracts your attention. You will remember Mike after that, for his succinct utterances reveal powers of observation and a fine quality of sage humor. Beneath a quiet demeanor can be discovered a delightful Irish wit that was ever active in winning for him a host of friends. His is a matured and mellowed personality. But above all, Mike's most prominent characteristic is a sense of responsibility.

The office staff will lose one of its most efficient members, inasmuch as for the past three years he has been the mainstay of the bookkeeping staff. Mike draws his chief fame as the Dean's right-hand man. As a consequence he is often called upon to act as a kind mediator between the Dean and the distracted students. On several such occasions, Mike has had the opportunity of appeasing the curiosity of bewildered Freshmen or the point-nursing nature of an excited upper classman. Classmates trusted him with their innermost secrets, a supreme compliment and one richly deserved by this fine scholarly Franciscan.



Office Staff; History Club, 2, 3, 4; J. V. Basketball, 2; Class Basketball, 3, 4; College Show, 3, 4; Junior Dance Committee; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4.



JAMES PATRICK CULLIGAN

Bachelor of Arts

CATHEDRAL COLLEGE

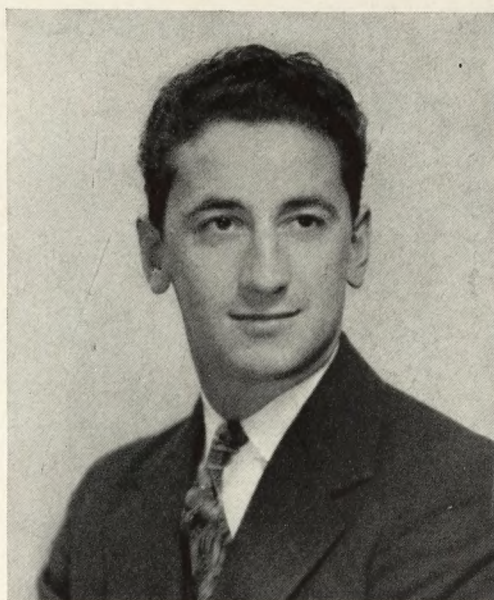
JIM is just about the most widely known man-about-town that has been sheltered by St. Francis College in some time. For the last two years our own James has been a pillar on our Varsity Basketball team. His physical adaptability has made him an indispensable member of the ironman quintet. His winning, never-give-up spirit has helped tremendously in keeping the team in the front ranks. James P., however, never lost sight of the main purpose of going to college and never allowed anything to interfere with the splendid opportunities offered at St. Francis. Jim was always in the top bracket of his class. His A's and B's admitted him into the Duns Scotus Honor Society, while his forceful industry made him a conspicuous figure in both the Religion and the History Clubs.

But with all this, there is still something about our Jim that overshadows his splendid athletic and scholarly achievements—his never failing sense of humor. It was this that led him to sit beside Jimmy Murphy in the Senior Class picture—the long and short of it, more or less. As a classmate he has won by his genuine manhood, by his sterling loyalty, by his sincerity and dependability, by his fellowship, the affection of all.

Varsity Basketball, 3, 4; History Club, 3, 4; Duns Scotus; Sodality (Our Lady's Committee), 3, 4.



ARTHUR F. D'ALESSANDRO
Bachelor of Arts
JAMAICA TEACHERS' COLLEGE

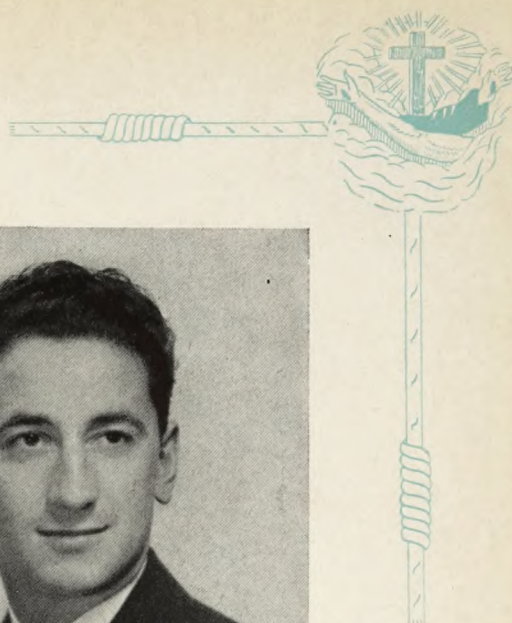


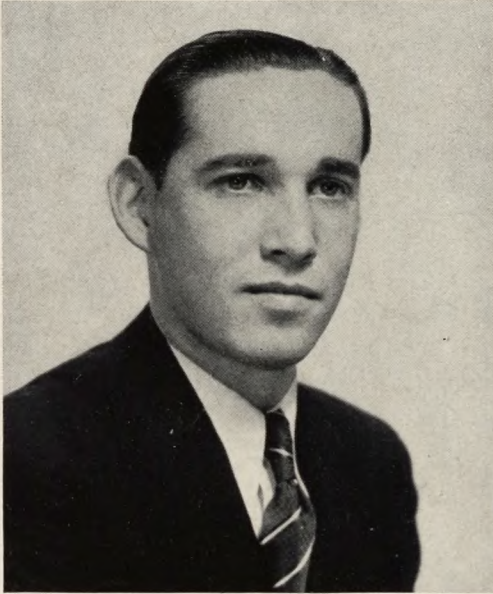
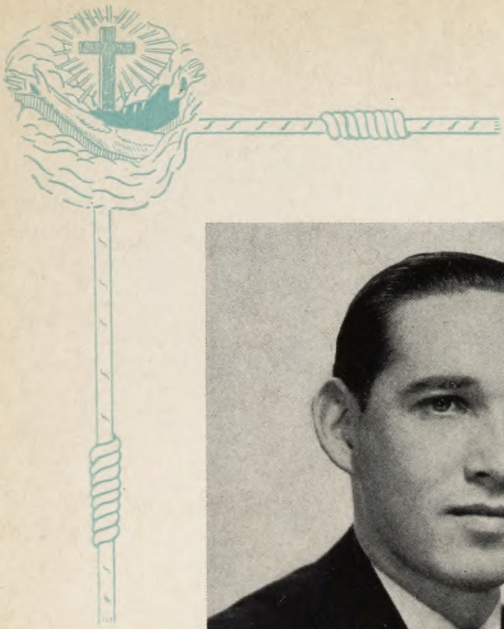
A RINGER for George Raft and a ringer for Bailey, Banks, and Biddle. Artie will be remembered for his flattering, bothering, pestering of the wondering, retiring, laboring seniors into desiring, requiring, and acquiring a class ring.

He is truly a man of parts: an athlete, scholar, gentleman, as attested by his coaches, his teachers, and his fellow students. Artie is a man's man whose versatility is monumental. We have seen him perfectly at home in the serious atmosphere of the classroom, amidst the gaiety of Proms and Hops and on the basketball court, and yet astonishingly brilliant in each phase of his variety of moods—a Jean Cocteau, not a jack-of-all-trades. For what Artie does, he does well; he plays on the basketball team to increase his athletic prowess; he serves on the dance committees as an outlet for his social activity; he is a willing instructor to anyone desirous of learning the latest dance; and for the spiritual side we find him engaging in the activities of the Religion Club. To this union of athlete, scholar, and socialite is added the rare charm of his personality. The coordination of these traits exemplifies a true Franciscan who will add his share to the fame of the humble followers of the Assisian.



Chairman of Ring Committee; Varsity Basketball, 3, 4; Varsity Baseball, 3; Pi Alpha; Sodality, 3, 4.





NEIL P. DIVERS

Bachelor of Arts

ST. FRANCIS PREPARATORY

IN Mr. Neil Divers we have the ideal conception of what the quiet, unassuming college man is like. Neil is generally described by those who know him as "that tall, dark, and handsome man." Although jovial and carefree by nature, he says very little, but what he does say is usually humorous and oftentimes thought-provoking. Yes! behind that broad smile and comical twinkle, the close observer cannot fail to visualize an understanding, keenly-perceptive mind.

In his genial and inconspicuous way Neil is to be seen at many of the prominent social functions of the college. In this quiet manner he supports all college affairs. Neil also showed himself to be an athlete of no little ability. He is fine on the court, aggressive on the gridiron, and splendid on the diamond. We categorize this day scholar, night-worker with the "Old Regime," that select group adorning our lounge considerably overburdened with a nine-point schedule. As a parting shot, we must pay special tribute to Neil's oratorical agilities. With that deep baritone voice Neil was just a ray of sunshine to the perspiring Oral English teacher. With all these aptitudes and abilities, we can safely prophesy that Neil will unquestionably hold his own, no matter how strong the opposition. So attentive was he that we would not be at all surprised to find our Neil an A No. 1 elocution teacher in the not too distant future.

History Club, 3, 4; Class Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Varsity Football, 3; Class secretary, 2, 3; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4.



FRANCIS M. DONAHUE

Bachelor of Science

SEWARD PARK H. S.

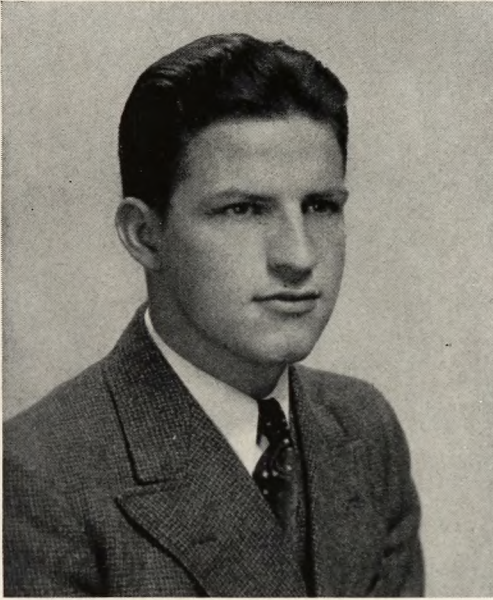
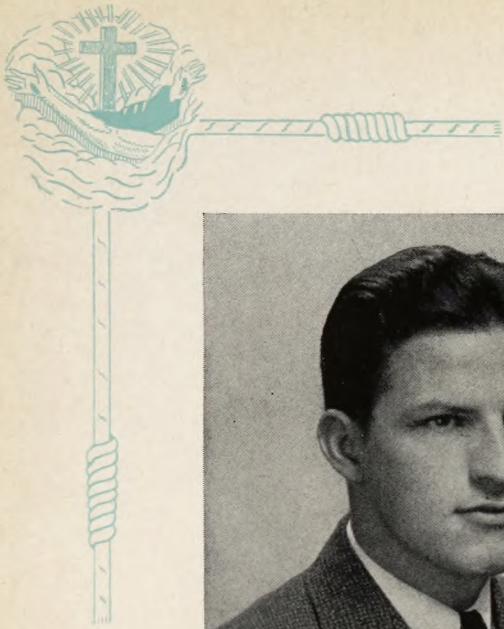


FRANK DONAHUE is a member of the back-bay aristocracy of St. Francis College. That he belonged to the caste of money-men was apparent from the moment he doled out dues to Gunn, treasurer of Phi Rho Pi in 1933, until his recent trip through Europe to the Olympic Games. However, unlike the blue-bloods of Harvard, Frank cannot be charged with aloofness.

During his Freshman and Sophomore years he traveled with the basketball team as assistant manager. At this time and also during his Junior Year he was a member of the class quintet. As for social life his tuxedo turned up at almost every formal, and usually with himself in it. He served on numerous fraternity and class dance committees. Frank of a certainty mingled with the hoi polloi when he played the role of the rabble, during its presentation last season, of "The First Christmas." Moreover, this play really gave him the chance to display his histrionic abilities in the character of a Roman captain; "Good News" the college musical, afforded a like opportunity to pound the boards. Meanwhile, the Mendel and Indicator clubs were claiming him as an active member, both these clubs being closely allied with his major studies in science. His extra-curricular interests are well-rounded out by his participation in the work of Our Lady's Committee of the Religion Club.



Glee Club, 2, 3; Class Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Phi Rho Pi; The Indicator, treas. 4; College Show, 2; Mendel Club, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4.



EDWARD FRANCIS DUGAN

Bachelor of Arts

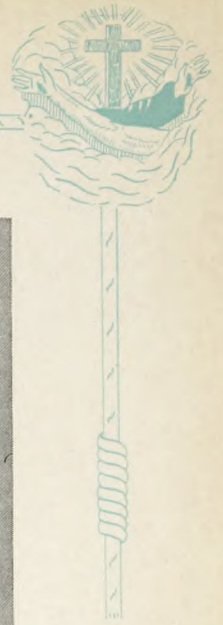
ST. MICHAEL'S H. S.

BEHOLD an example of the unhurried, nonchalant senior. Nothing fazes him, nothing changes him, nothing seems to intrigue him. Yet withal, his lackadaisical attitude is belied by a real interest in all Franciscan activities, though Ed might be last to admit that anything really interests him. Full many a time a professor felt himself a successful master of interest if he could bring a sparkle to Ed's eye or a smile to his face. Ed was so successful that he deceived his preceptors into believing that his studied indifference was the result of a lack of understanding rather than a pose discarded when occasion demanded. His varied accomplishments in sport and study find their contradiction in his drawling voice, his dreamy eyes and his ambling gait. Yet when Ed found himself on the basketball court in the closing minutes of a game, or when in a critical moment on the last green he was one down, like a true competitor he shed his sangfroid for the fire of battle.

An enigma solved only by his intimates, he chooses his friends only after mature deliberation and slow decision, but with such care that his friendship is highly esteemed for its unselfishness, its permanence and its solidity.

J. V. Basketball, capt., 2; Class Basketball, 1, 3, 4; Varsity Baseball, 3; History Club, 3, vice-pres., 4; Class treas., 1, 2; Class vice-pres., 3, 4; Golf Team, 3; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4.





WESLEY JOSEPH HART

Bachelor of Arts

ST. AUGUSTINE'S H. S.



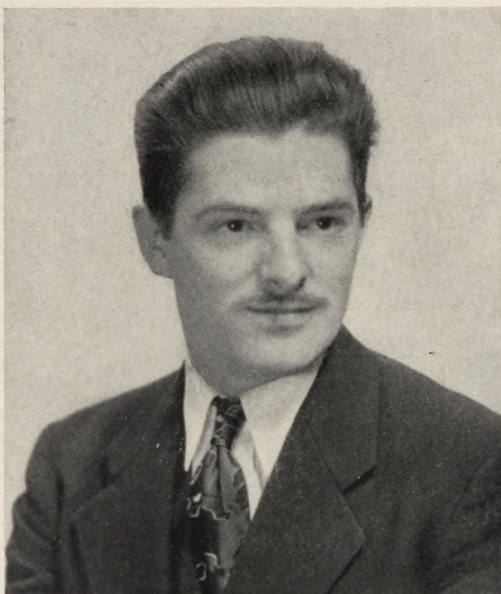
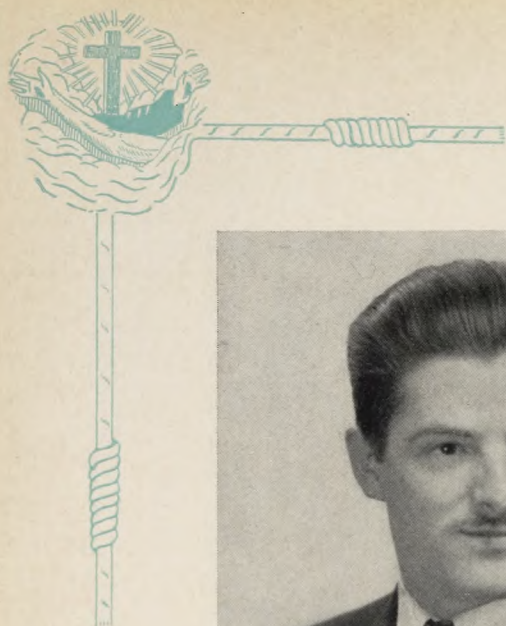
Wes is unquestionably one of the most popular and radiant members of the graduating class. His breezy, happy-go-lucky manner and disarming smile would captivate even the most aloof. To state that Wes is a real "livewire" and "top-notcher" in both curricular and extra-curricular activities would be a mild estimate of his ability, indeed. For as a loyal member of all school and class activities he has never failed to give his whole-hearted cooperation, a characteristic which is the true key to his success. There is no doubt that this same trait will insure his future success in life.

His activities speak of Wes' intense interest in St. Francis. It is not as if they were limited to some specific field or subject, but they seem to extend to all equally. He is perhaps noted best for his *Stud-Topics* in the *Voice* for which he searches the highways and byways for his victims. With the red time clock and the score book tucked under his arm, Wes was the gentleman referred to as the manager of the basketball team. As a splendid example of what the ideal college graduate should be, there can be no doubt

as to Wes' qualifications to fill the role. On the application blank of success, Wesley J. Hart can fill in as prerequisites, intelligence, good judgment, and ambition.



Varsity Basketball, manager, 4; Class Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Le Cercle François, 2, 3, pres., 4; Voice, 3, 4; College Show, 3; History Club, 2, 3, 4; Pi Alpha; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4.



JOSEPH JONKÉ

Bachelor of Science

BUSHWICK HIGH SCHOOL

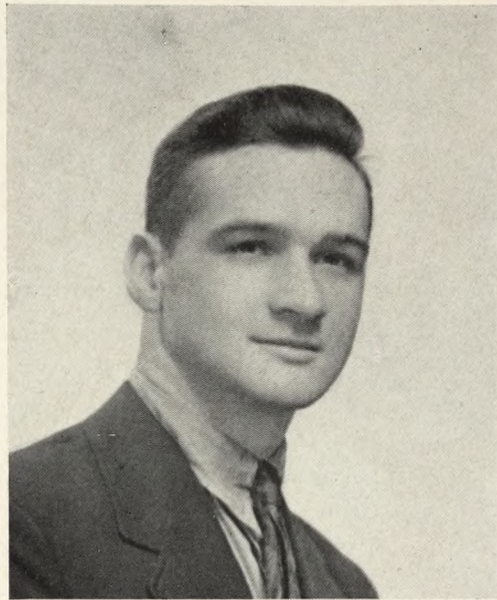
CHEMIST and mathematician, Joe came to St. Francis to become a finished product of the collegiate workshop. From his very first year, he has been an assistant in the Chemistry laboratories where he was always ready to answer the anguished calls of the Frosh chem students. His work in the laboratory has not been merely of an advisory nature—his famous experiment on the detonating powers of concentrated sulfuric acid will never be forgotten. Branching out from his mathematical training, Joe has interested himself in philosophy. As an example of his philosophical mathematics, he has developed the differential equation—Trink und stirb; Trink nicht und stirb auch: Also trink—

Serious, yet cheerfully skeptical, Joe has always been on the alert to make new friends and acquaintances. In reciprocation he has been the popular president of the Indicator—Chemistry Club of St. Francis—and the competent secretary of the German Club. His sound training and technical adaptability have already made Joe a genuine chemist. He is proving his talent at the I. R. T. laboratories where he is a member of the analytical chemistry staff. Since Joe has now started his chemical career, it is certain that the old titrater will have no difficulty in being a real success.

The Indicator, pres., 4; German Club, sec'y, 4; freshman Chemistry Lab. assistant, 2; Analytical Chemistry Lab. assistant, 3; Chemistry Office Staff, 4.



JOHN J. KEEFE, JR.
Bachelor of Science in Social Science
JAMAICA HIGH SCHOOL

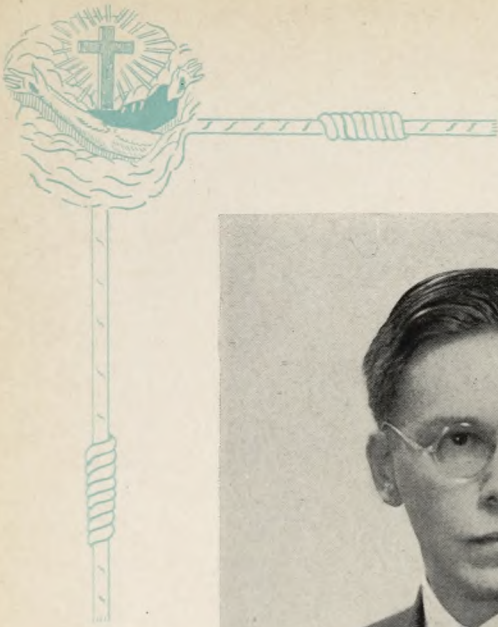


JUST as he came to us, Jack is leaving us with his cheery encouraging smile. For four years now he has been telling those stories which have made him famous. He is a finished story-teller, who can and will recall in the wink of an eye a story suitable to the occasion—any occasion. Many of the anecdotes from his vast repertoire would put Joe Miller to shame.

His ability to create interesting essays is carried over to his more intellectual work. Whether it be a report on Santayana to the Epistemology class, or an essay on Hazlitt before the seminar on Victorian prose, Jack can inevitably be counted on to present a paper that is both scholarly and interesting. He is a clever conversationalist who is always able to express clearly and forcibly ideas which are distinctly his own. An extensive reader and a profound thinker, Jack presents the ideal picture of an athlete-scholar. His proudest boast is his National Water Polo Championship title. This last year as captain, Jack back-stroked the St. Francis Swimming Team through its first successful season's campaign. When the splashes have cleared away, Jack will always be found to have a five-yard lead.



Swimming Team, capt., 3, 4; Class Basketball, manager, 1; History Club, 3, 4; Class president, 1; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4.



JOSEPH JOHN KOCH

Bachelor of Science

JAMAICA EVENING H. S.

No problem, riddle, or formula seems to be beyond his ken. He is the outstanding scientist of St. Francis College; he is the winner of the coveted Smith Memorial Medal for excellence in Science. Yet even his own brilliance could not fathom the enigma of Joseph Koch. In many ways Joe is a walking paradox. He seldom laughs outright, in fact his pictures would lead one to believe that he is a sombre pessimist. Yet it is his nimble wit that makes him a distinctive personality. His humor is never loud; rather it is whimsical and epigrammatic.

To be the leading scholar of the college it is necessary to do more work than the average. A student who is desirous of attaining official recognition must sit at home and do extra assignments. That is the normal procedure. But is that the form followed by our human riddle? Certainly not! He is actually scrupulous about not doing more than the assignment requires. He does exactly what he is demanded to do and not one jot more. What he does, however, is of such undeniable excellence that he was one of the first men picked for the Duns Scotus Honor Society.

With regards to one trait, however, Joe appears to contain no contradictions. That is his quality of intense loyalty to his friends.

The Indicator, 4; Year Book Committee, chairman; Class treasurer, 3, 4; Le Cercle François, 3, 4; German Club, pres., 4; Duns Scotus; Aristotle Biological Associates, pres., 1; Class Basketball, 1, 2; Voice, 3, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4.



JOHN A. LAGOMARSINO
Bachelor of Science
ST. FRANCIS PREPARATORY



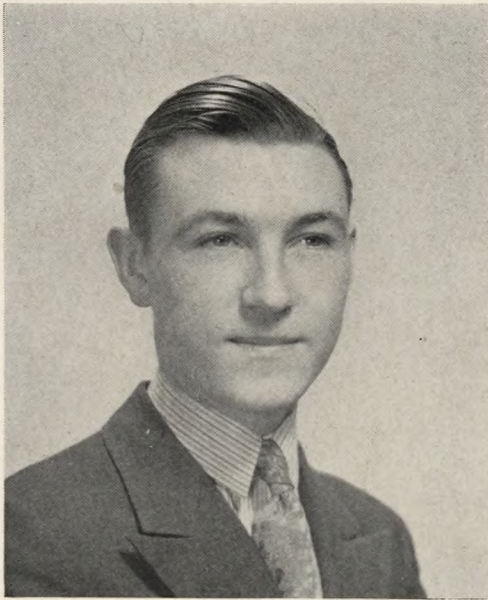
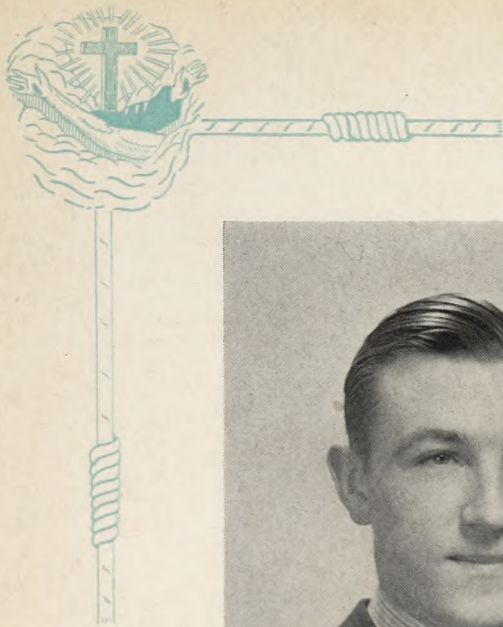
FRANK BUCK is only an amateur when compared to Log. Every vacation period John goes up into "them thar mountains" to his hunting lodge. When asked what he is hunting for, John is always evasive. Some unkind critic suggested that Log goes deep into the woods, and pulls the trigger. If he hits anything, then that is what he went to hunt. (This procedure is called the scientific method of hunting; method, 98 $\frac{1}{4}$.)

Hunting may be John's first love, but it is certainly not his only accomplishment. He was a star on the Junior Varsity basketball team in his Soph and Junior Years. Since that time he has continued to serve the athletic office in managerial roles. In 1936 he became the sports editor of the *Voice*. He has filled the job so well that the *Voice* staff will certainly miss him next year.

As a member of the production staff of the college play, he worked hard to insure its success. Because of his ready fellowship and sterling qualities of character, John has acquired a host of friends during his stay at St. Francis. Enthusiastic, mentally robust, he is a representative Catholic college young man.



J. V. Basketball, 2, 3; Varsity Baseball, manager, 3; Voice, 3, sports editor, 4; College Show, Production Staff, 3, 4; The Indicator, 4; Mendel Club, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4.



ROBERT PATRICK LEE

Bachelor of Arts

ST. AUGUSTINE'S H. S.

IN the drowsy solemnity of the French play performance of two years ago, one of the actors caught in the meshes of enthusiasm shouted: "Removez votre hat!" The place went into an uproar. It took the unfortunate fellow—none other than Bob Lee—a month to live it down. Yet by no means, does the recital of this incident imply that Bob is a man of boners. At least his classmates did not think so, when they elected him president during both the Sophomore and Junior years. Nor did his Pi Alpha frat brothers think so, for they appointed him to do the worrying for the 1936 Commencement Supper-Dance.

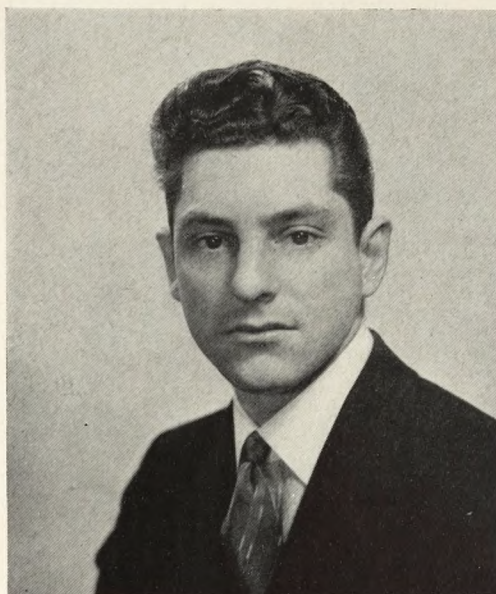
Bob's chief claim for this eulogy is his fine accomplishment as Editor of the *Voice*. It was common to see Bob emerging from the printer's in Ozone Park as the clock hands were well on their way toward midnight; he did not believe that an editor was one who merely wrote editorials and glanced through galley sheets every now and then.

When he found time, Bob studied and played class basketball. It may have been a result of the former that he became a Duns Scotus man. Bob has done quite a bit toward realizing the spiritual, social and intellectual ideals which constitute the well-rounded college man.

Voice, 3, editor, 4; *Le Cercle François*, 2, 3, sec'y, 4; *Student Council*, sec'y, 2, 3; *Class pres.*, 2, 3; *Pi Alpha*; *To Kalon K'Agathon*, 3, 4; *Duns Scotus*; *College Show*, 2; *To Kalon*, 1, 2; *Class Basketball*, 1, 2, 3, 4; *Sodality*, 1, 2, 3, 4.



NICHOLAS LOPES
Bachelor of Arts
HAAREN HIGH SCHOOL

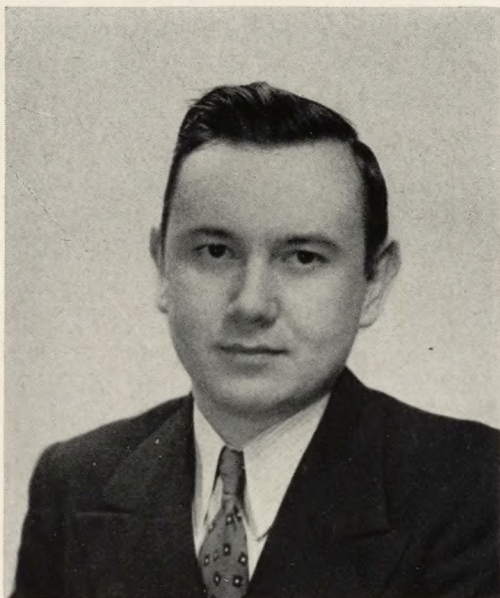
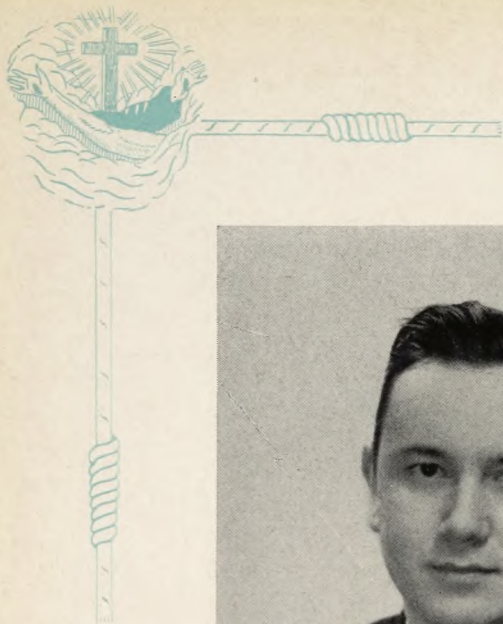


NICK is representative of the breathless senior who finds himself always rushing, always in a hurry. It is a characteristic of his nervous energy that will probably remain outstanding in the memory of his friends. In keeping with this trait, Nick has always impressed his classmates and sometimes his professors with his burning ambition—an accomplishment of no small value. So well has he done this that he will be long remembered as zeal personified.

On the cultural side we find Nick an ardent lover of the opera, usually fortunate enough to be among those present at the vocal efforts of Flagstad, Wettergren, Tibbett, and Martinelli. So well did he know the operas that he was often suspected of being a member of a claue. And how frequently did his fellow-students hear Nick's own versions of "Aida" and "Faust" in the classrooms and corridors; yet seldom did his audience appreciate these renditions of the masterpieces as did Nick, least of all his professors who at times requested him to carry his arias elsewhere. But then the love of the classics has notably degenerated in this unappreciative and materialistic age. We may safely leave it to Nick to save the classics for future generations.



Oratorical Contest, 4; To Kalon, 3, 4; Le Cercle François, 3, 4; Sodality, 3, 4 (Study Club).



JOHN JOSEPH LOUGHREY

Bachelor of Arts

HOLY TRINITY H. S.

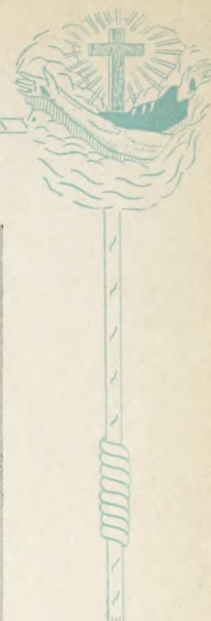
“SINCE Ireland’s conversion to the Catholic Faith by St. Patrick in the middle of the 5th century, it has clung tenaciously and steadfastly to the Church in spite of numerous persecutions.” This sentence from a letter which John Loughrey once sent to the editor of the *Voice*, aptly signalizes a quality which Loch himself possesses in a great degree—perseverance. For four long years now he has borne the heat and burden of an English major. He has applied himself most methodically to the completion of his assigned essays, reports, and readings and “clung tenaciously and steadfastly” to the hard path just as his Irish forebears.

In the classroom Loch has maintained a reserved manner, never creating disturbance or annoyance, always sporting a ready appreciative laugh. His modesty has quite often restrained him from giving voice to his thoughts. Still those who listened to him across the table of the College Bakery or in the smoking room realize that he holds sound opinions and expresses them convincingly. In a world where perseverance is a rare virtue, and sound judgment still more unique, John will surmount the countless small obstacles that meet the traveler on the road to success.

Literature Club, 2, 3, 4; *To Kalon*, 1, 2, 3, 4; *Voice*, 3, 4; *History Club*, 3, 4; *Le Cercle François*, 2, 3, 4; *Class Basketball*, 1, 2, 3, 4; *Sodality*, 1, 2, 3, 4.



JOHN THOMAS McNAMARA
Bachelor of Arts
CATHEDRAL PREPARATORY



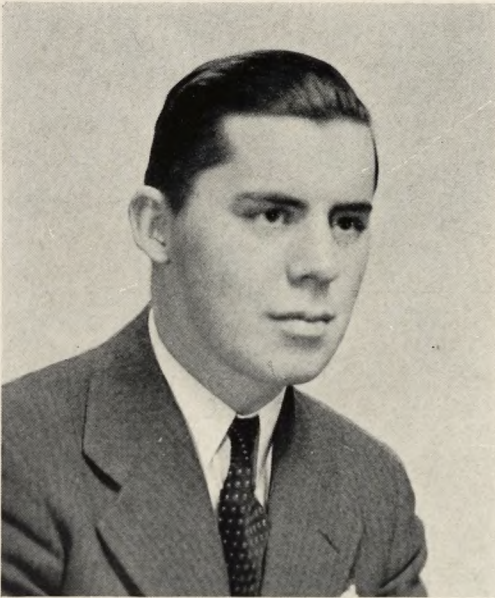
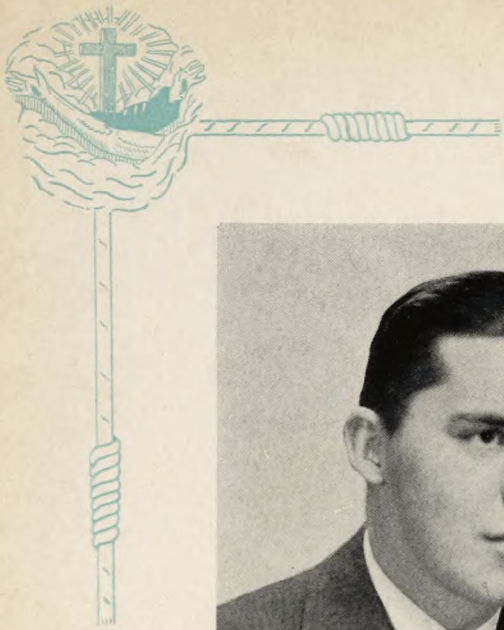
JOHN is a unique character. Outwardly he is the soul of seriousness. Just how serious he really is on any subject no one ever knows. If John keeps serious on any subject for more than three minutes then he is stringing someone along. Perhaps he got that way telling patrons that there were plenty of seats up front.

Mac is one of our scholars. He has an intelligence that places him in the Duns Scotus Honor Society. With his range of knowledge and the brilliant wit and ironic expressions that are his, he makes a delightful conversationalist. His poise, his wit and his grace are the essentials of his unmatched success. These characteristics coupled with his tireless initiative led to his selection as President of the Religion Club. Yet in this capacity, John has been the victim of a strange coincidence. No matter how hard he tries he still seems to miss meeting the faculty adviser of the Religion Club.

Philosopher at large, after-dinner speaker of a sort, camera enthusiast at any angle, club president at two angles, theatre usher from five to twelve or thereabouts, honor man of the first order, esthete of indescribable proportions, Mac can't lose out—he knows all the answers.



Sodality, 2, 3, pres., 4; Speakers' Bureau, 4; To Kalon K'Agathon, 2, 3, pres., 4; Pi Alpha; Duns Scotus.



HUGH O'NEILL MCTAGUE

Bachelor of Science

CATHEDRAL PREPARATORY

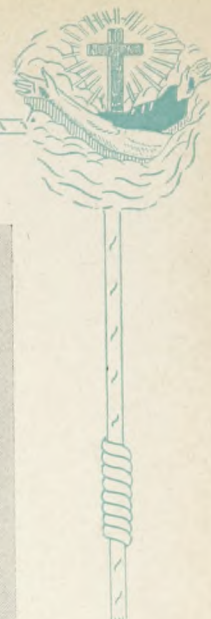
PRESIDENT of the Student Council, president of the Class, and an officer in the Medical Corps of the National Guard—Always a leader. Wanting to be a leader in the field of Biology, Hugh O'Neill came to St. Francis. It did not take the Aristotle Biological Associates long to recognize his sterling qualifications for leadership and to persuade him to accept the important post of Executive Member. It was with pride that they pointed out his pertinent contribution on Hayfever in the very first issue of their *Review*.

Mac has contributed to many college activities. He was a devoted member of the To Kalon and has contributed much support to the Harris' Theory of the Necessity of Methods. The Senior Class with an assured confidence in his ability entrusted Mac with its presidency, an office which he executed with dignity and commendation. If there was work to be done on the Communion Breakfast Committee or some hustling for the Mexican Protest Meeting, or any other activity of the Religion Club, Mac was ever on the job. His hard work brought the Year Book from the vagueness of a dream into a pragmatic reality.

Mac was President of the Student Council during a most difficult period, i.e., during a change of administration. In the Council he has constantly agitated in behalf of students' rights. As president, he has been the official representative of St. Francis College at important inter-collegiate student conferences and group gatherings.

Student Council president, 4; Senior Class pres.; Year Book Comm., 3, 4; Voice Staff, 3, 4; Aristotle Biological Associates, 1; Class Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; The Indicator, 4; Sodality.

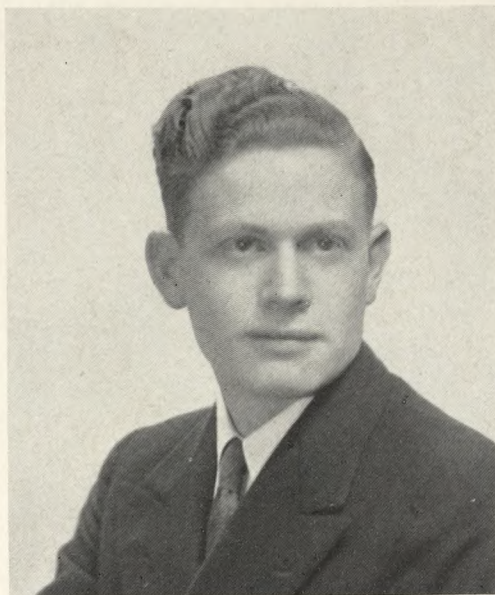




CHARLES JOSEPH MURPHY

Bachelor of Arts

CATHEDRAL PREPARATORY



RIP 75 May

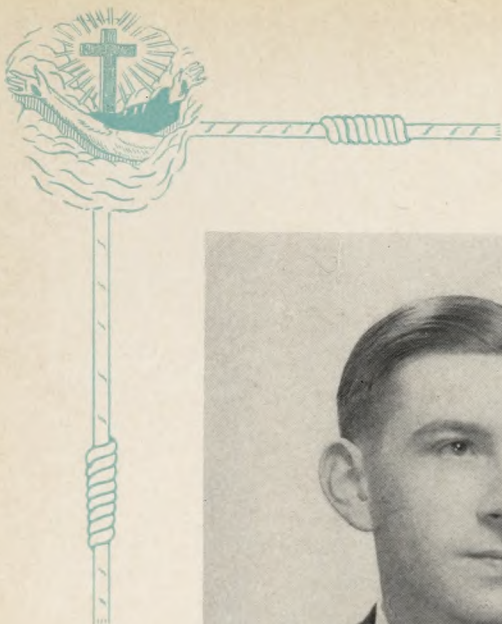
ZEAL, sincerity, and pleasant good humor characterize the work of Charlie, one of the most likable fellows of the class. With an unassuming but appealing mien he has become a popular figure in college life. Illustrative of the affectionate esteem in which his colleagues hold him, Charlie was elected Archon of Pi Alpha Fraternity. Under his capable leadership, Pi Alpha expanded its customary social activities to include the first annual Beefsteak Dinner and a highly successful Supper-Dance during Commencement Week. He was chairman of Our Lady's Committee to which he devoted much of his time. Another of his major interests was the To Kalon K'Agathon, in which Charlie was always an active, interested member.

Charlie's initial venture into inter-collegiate circles was a pleasant success. He clarified the St. Francis stand at the Catholic Student Press Conference and was persuaded to contribute an article on student activity to *Wisdom*. Busy as he may be, Charlie is always ready to defend his beloved Brooklyn Dodgers. On the slightest provocation he will proclaim their major league superiority.

All around activity and good fellowship are qualities of success. With his experience and achievement both in study and extra-curricular fields Charlie is well prepared to enter the wider fields of the world, confident of success.



Pi Alpha, archon; To Kalon K'Agathon, 3, 4; Sodality (Study Club, 2, Speakers' Bureau, 3, 4, Catechetical Committee, 3, 4); Inter-racial Relations Society, vice-president.



JAMES FRANCIS MURPHY, JR.

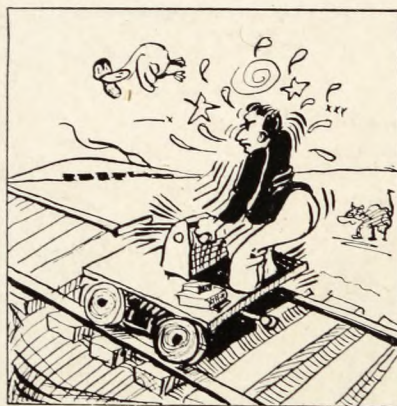
Bachelor of Arts

BROOKLYN ACADEMY

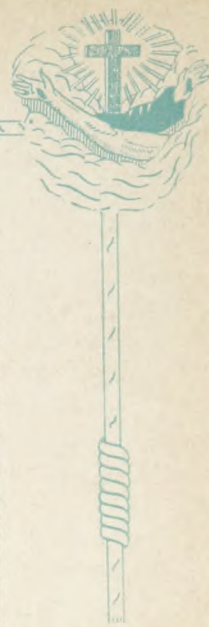
BACK in our Freshman year, when he was "the" Murphy of the class of '37, Jim amazed us by doing a disappearing act on the Academy of Music stage. When he reappeared, Jim had a firm clasp on the Brother Isidore Memorial Medal for Apologetics which he assured us the Bishop had awarded to him. Since then, he has ever been a leader in scholastic achievement. Philosophy and the Classical languages were his major studies, yet in his first year, he was secretary of the extremely scientific Aristotle Biological Associates. Honors seem to seek Jim out, for his four years at St. Francis saw him receiving one after another. He is now the secretary and treasurer of Our Lady's Sodality, the vice-president of the German Club, an invaluable member of the Year Book Staff, and a member of the Duns Scotus Honor Society.

Accepting success gracefully, Murph has the Irish temperament which sees the truth and fights for it. He does not hesitate to be candid in his speech, pungent in his opinions, and forceful in his arguments. He makes many friends because like Philosophy his field is *omne ens*. James Francis Murphy, Jr. has the capacity for success because he is a sincere worker, an intellectual scholar, and an active Catholic.

Year Book Committee; Duns Scotus; To Kalon K'Agathon, 3, 4; Aristotle Biological Associates, sec'y, 1; German Club, vice-pres., 3; Voice, 3, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, treas., 4.



DONALD JOSEPH O'BRIEN
Bachelor of Arts
ST. FRANCIS PREPARATORY

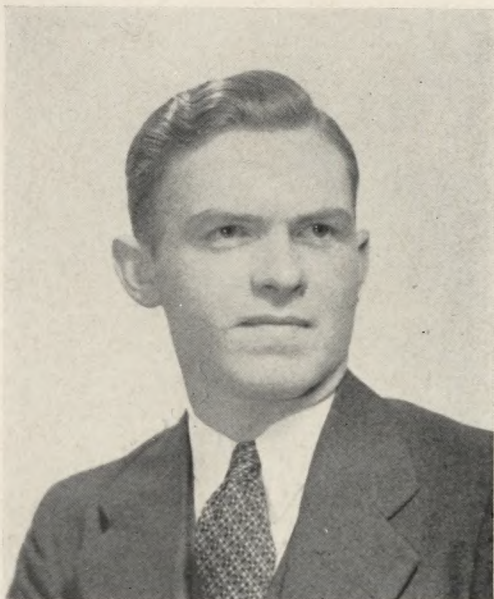
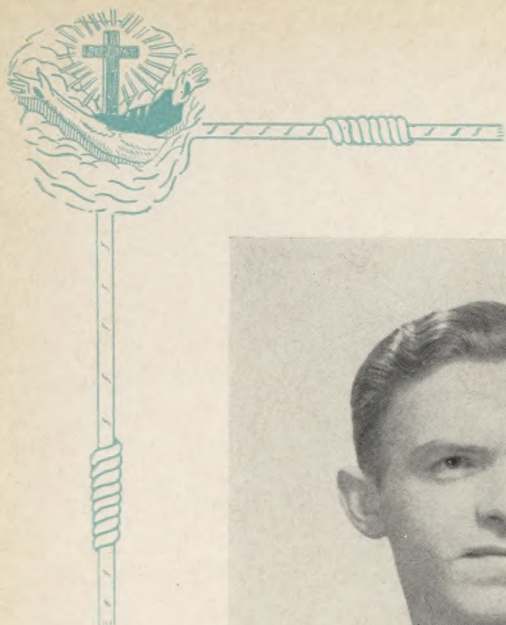


THIS tall, well-built, blond-haired, light-complexioned, Irish-looking young man is sociable, quiet, a fine companion, and an all-around, regular fellow. His fine playing on the basketball court is well known to the entire student body. He played jayvee ball, and later starred in the interclass tournaments. He was quite active socially, taking part in the college shows and attending many of the school dances.

He was much interested in history, his major subject. As an active member of the History Club he took part in many of this organization's discussions, frequently supplying ideas on the various subjects that came up. As a student he was hard-working and diligent. His questions in class were intelligent and sensible, showing a logical and attentive mind to all that was going on. He was not effusive; nor did he attempt to force his way ahead of others. He was quite content to wait until called upon, and then to give a well-thought out and simple answer. It is this last characteristic which will be Don's strongest forte in whatever walk of life he may aspire to in the future. Certainly, with all his natural equipment we fail to see how Don can miss his mark in the world.



College Show, 2, 3, 4; J. V. Basketball, 2; Class Basketball, 1, 2, 4; History Club, 3, 4; Phi Rho Pi; Class treasurer, 2, 3, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4.



FRANCIS XAVIER PROUT

Bachelor of Arts

JAMAICA HIGH SCHOOL

BELYING his red hair, Frank is not a fiery individual. To the contrary he is a staid fellow who acts as a sort of foil for his ebullient colleague, Bill Rynne. Frank could be found on the handball courts any Friday afternoon trying to knock "bottom bricks" out of the reach of Father Conerty and Brother Edmund. Other times would discover him in the heat of discussions among members of To Kalon K'Agathon or of the Study Club. Frank invariably answered the call for class basketball candidates, his claim to fame being that he was captain in his Freshman year. Incidentally, that team lost but one game and that to the Senior B huskies.

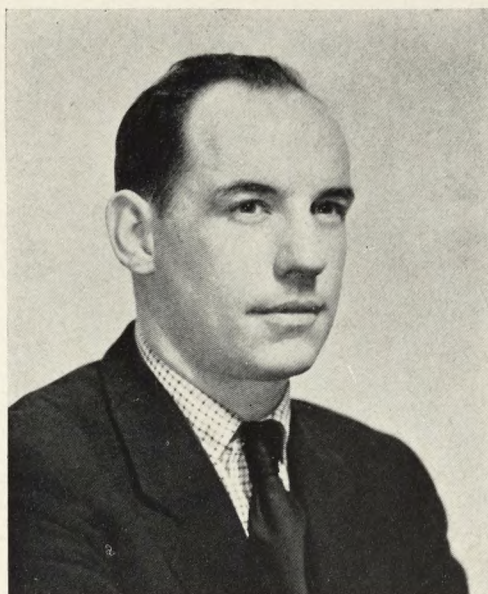
As a sidelight it must be mentioned that Frank's "Luckies" were near and dear to him—and to the rest of the class, it seems. Another sidelight might be given—his forte is philosophy, whether it be the philosophy of a cross-word puzzle or the difference between essence and existence. Recalling to mind the occasion when Frank and Hal Kolenski sustained a debate with the religion prof for an entire forty-five minute period, we wonder if the air out on the Island does not give this suburbanite his argumentative bent.

To Kalon K'Agathon, 3, 4; Class Basketball, capt., 1, Class Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Aristotle Biological Associates, 1; Sodality, 1, 2, 3 (Study Club, 4).





JOSEPH A. PTACEK
Bachelor of Arts
JAMAICA TEACHERS' COLLEGE



"O H, Ma, that man's here."

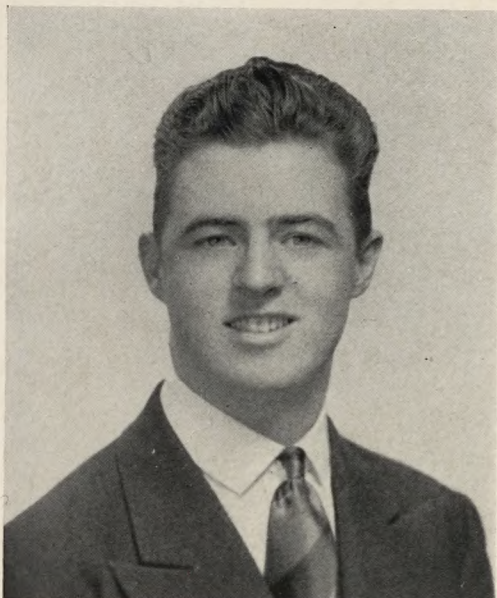
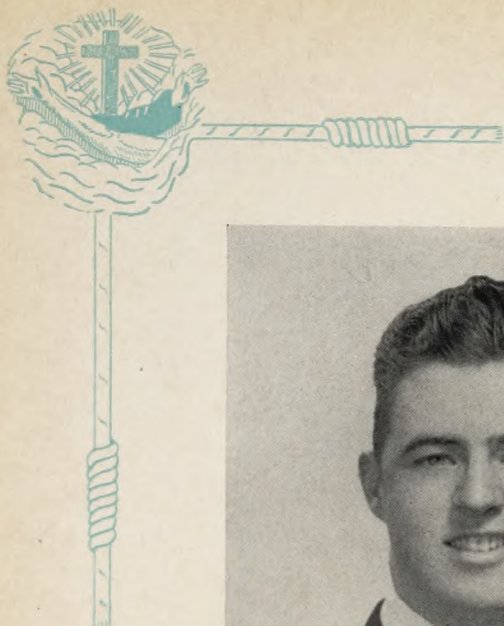
Clear the conversation channels: here comes chesty Joe, the man who can envision nothing but success for things St. Francis. His suave, perfect diction, which constitutes his foremost asset, has been displayed both in Public Speaking and in History where Joe could speak on any subject and present a logical argument in an engaging, forceful manner. Don't debate anything you really want to believe with Joe, for he can argue inexhaustibly.

To conjure up a picture of him, think of a stalwart young giant fighting madly on the football field and couple this with an ideal student temperament. Last but not least, mention must be made of that familiar briar stem which ever adorns his smiling countenance.

Joe is the salesman type, one who could sell the "Daily Worker" to J. Pierpont Morgan. Despite his assertion that he intends to teach History and our belief that he would make good at it, we rather think that with his aplomb and self-assurance he seems destined to be a politician of the Farley class or a captain of industry.



*Varsity Football, 3; Class Basketball, 3, 4;
History Club, 3, 4; Pi Alpha; Sodality, 3, 4.*



WILLIAM A. RYNNE

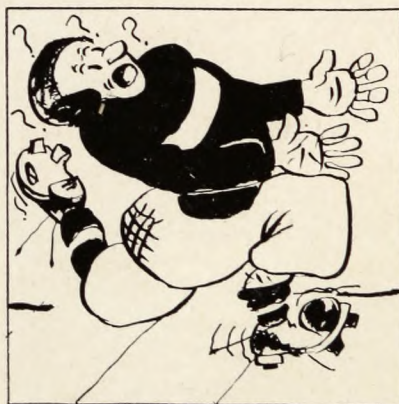
Bachelor of Arts

THEODORE ROOSEVELT H. S.

FAMOUS for his rhetorical outbursts, philosophical dissertations, athletic accomplishments, and dramatic achievements, Bill has risen to a foremost place in the eyes of his classmates. We all know him for the clarity of his arguments, for he possesses a quixotic reasoning power which he has put to good use. In the field of athletics Bill has made a name for himself both on the gridiron and in the swimming pool. He was a member of our first official eleven, playing a bang-up game at left end. In the pool during the past season, as a member of the first swimming team of St. Francis, he displayed a will to win at all times. In the dramatic field where he is at his best Bill is in his true element. For the last four years William Aloysius has lent his talent to the St. Francis Variety Plays. Demonstrating real ability in the field of history, Bill has always been a keen student of the times and of the laws.

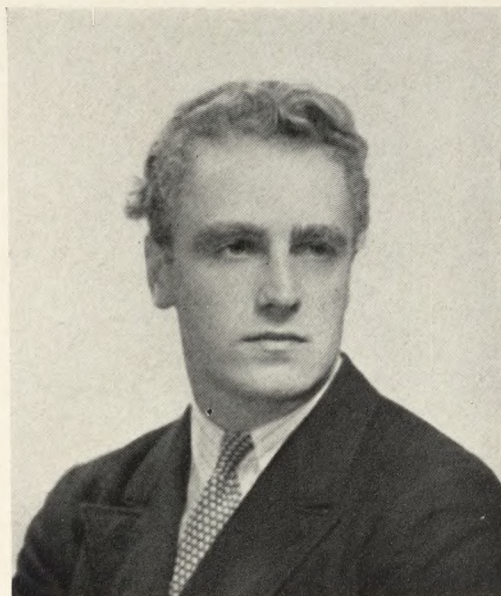
A good mixer and possessing a pleasing appearance, Bill has made many friends. Gifted with a ready Irish wit, a smiling face, and a lovable heart, Bill is destined for great things in life. He can't be anything but successful.

Varsity Football, 3; Varsity Swimming team, 4; Class Basketball, 1, 2; Phi Rho Pi; Class vice-pres., 1; Secretary, 4; College Show, 1, 2, 3, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4.





HOWARD T. THOMPSON
Bachelor of Science
JAMAICA HIGH SCHOOL

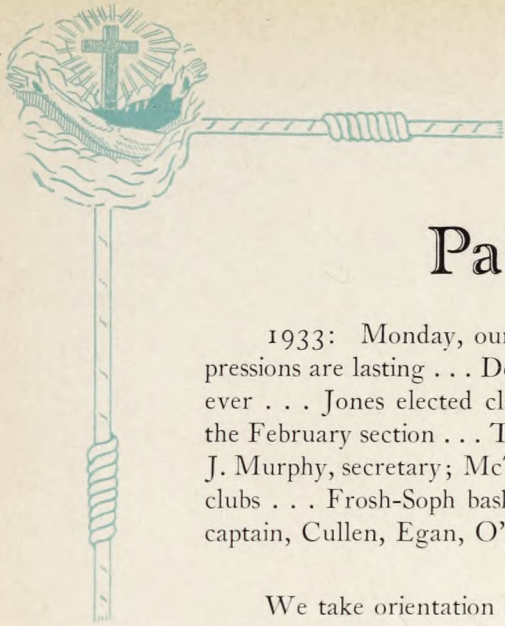


EARLY in his life, Howie must have learned the old adage that nothing worthwhile can be gained without hard work, for during his scholastic career he has diligently applied himself and has shown results of which he can be justly proud. The choice of medicine as a career led him to embrace the sciences at St. Francis. His name and the Science Department are inseparably linked. When you cannot find Howie, you may be sure that he is in the Lab, probably dissecting the thoracic muscles of some unlucky feline. Lest the cultural side of his education be neglected, he sees to it that his interest in the Arts subjects is not lacking.

Apart from his curricular activities, Howie earned a reputation as a swimmer. His versatility played an important part in the success of the swimming team's initial season. As to his social side, he is well-rounded, finding time enough from the pursuit of his studies to be present at the social functions in the school and elsewhere. In the future whatever work has to be done Howie will see it through to the end, all the while applying that painstaking accuracy for the mastery of which he has spent four hard years at St. Francis.



Varsity Swimming, 3, 4; The Indicator, 4; Aristotle Biological Associates, 1; German Club, 4; Voice, 3, 4; To Kalon, 2, 3; Experimental Science Club, 2, 3.



Passing Periods . . .

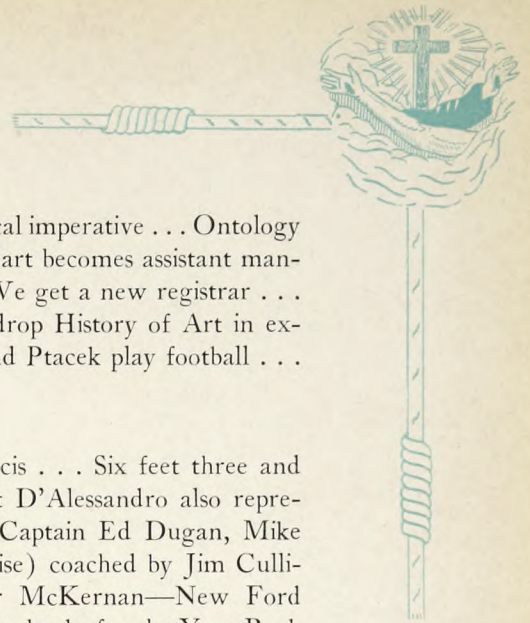
1933: Monday, our first period—English with Professor Harris . . . First impressions are lasting . . . Dean Sullivan outlaws hazing, consequently more trouble than ever . . . Jones elected class president . . . Bradley begins his career as President of the February section . . . The Aristotle Biological Associates formed—Koch, president; J. Murphy, secretary; McTague, executive member . . . Beginning of the parade of the clubs . . . Frosh-Soph basketball game and dance . . . Jay-Vee team . . . Ed Dugan, captain, Cullen, Egan, O'Brien, Lou Parise, Joe Mule . . .

We take orientation in the Spring semester and learn the facts of life . . . Keefe is class president . . . Bradley continues as president of the February section . . . Parade of clubs continues . . . Debating Club . . . Musical Appreciation Club . . . To Kalon . . . We go to the Exhibition of Modern Art at Rockefeller Center . . . Abstraction No. 4 . . . Classes during the noon hour for Chem. Students . . . Rynne and Kolensky star in "Is Zat So?" . . . Commencement—J. Murphy, Apologetics Medal; Paul Bradley, second prize in Oratorical Contest . . .

1934: We are formally introduced to Formal Logic . . . The end of the parade of the clubs . . . All clubs except departmental clubs are suspended by order of the Dean . . . Keefe is reelected class president . . . Bradley is still president of the February class . . . We decide our majors and minors . . . Loughrey becomes an English Major . . . Advance guard of Cathedral's army enters—McNamara and another Murphy, Charles this time . . . Qualitative Analysis . . . First group unknown, second group unknown, third, fourth, fifth, general unknown . . . No Christmas vacation for Chem. Students . . . Fundamental examination . . . Tandem construction . . . Upside-down subordination . . . Dangling participles . . . Eight o'clock classes . . . late slips . . . ten cents a day . . .

Spring . . . Lee and Bradley elected presidents of their respective classes . . . Mike Cullen becomes the office staff . . . Scientists spend their Easter vacation making up Quantitative . . . The Year Book Committee is formed . . . Each club has an assembly of its own . . . English 4 . . . English 14 . . . We finish our required courses in English . . . No more Methods . . . Alas poor Keefe minoring in English . . . Alas poorer Loughrey majoring in English . . . No journey's end for them . . . Religion 4 . . . Marriage . . . College Show . . . Graduation exercises from the back of the stage of the Academy of Music . . . McNamara, Apologetics Medal; Hal Kolensky, first prize in oratorical contest . . .

1935: More Cathedral invaders . . . Paul Carroll and Joe Keyes . . . Year Book Committee goes to work . . . Dance for the benefit of the Year Book a success . . . St. Francis organizes Mexican Protest meeting . . . Bradley speaks at Bishop McDonnell High School . . . Legion of Decency formed . . . Dr. McKernan comes in a Ford . . .

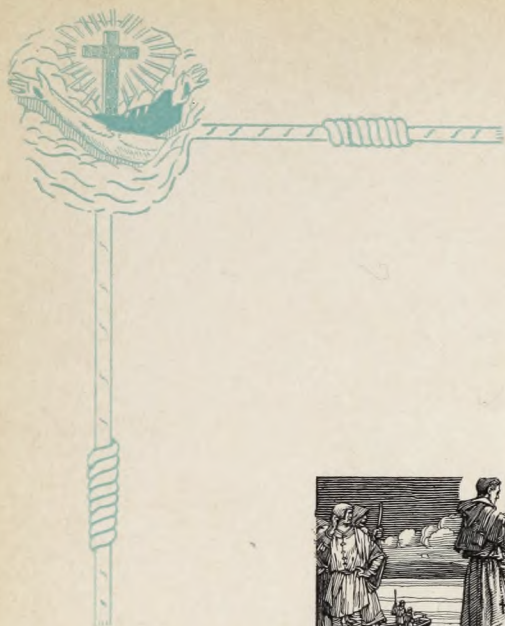


To Kalon K'Agathon formed . . . Epistlemology . . . categorical imperative . . . Ontology . . . Essence and existence, existence and essence . . . Wes Hart becomes assistant manager of Varsity basketball . . . The feminine influence . . . We get a new registrar . . . All three point courses become equal . . . We are told to drop History of Art in exchange for "Theory of a Complex Variable" . . . Rynne and Ptacek play football . . . Lee and Bradley continue as class presidents . . .

Spring Semester . . . Jim Culligan comes to St. Francis . . . Six feet three and every inch a center on the Varsity Basketball team . . . Art D'Alessandro also represents class of '37 in Varsity competition . . . Class team (Captain Ed Dugan, Mike Cullen, Frank Gunner, Joe Mule, Don O'Brien, Lou Parise) coached by Jim Culligan wins inter-class basketball championship . . . Father McKernan—New Ford . . . Joe Mule becomes editor-in-chief of the *Voice* . . . Chance books for the Year Book . . . College show "Good News" starring Don O'Brien, Bill Rynne, Paul Bradley, with Lagomarsino and Cullen on Production staff . . . More graduation exercises—no organ . . . McTague, second prize in oratorical contest; Koch, Science medal . . .

1936: the last mile . . . Profs. Woods, Harris, Schlessel, Parsons leave . . . Brother Capistran leaves and the Dean leaves . . . We are left . . . A new Dean, Brother Jerome . . . beginning of Ph.D.'s . . . Bradley President of the Student Council . . . Bob Lee editor of the *Voice* as Joe Mule goes to Rome to study medicine . . . McTague president of the Senior Class . . . Year Book starts advertising campaign . . . Dr. McKernan comes to school in a Packard . . . Charles Murphy, archon of Pi Alpha; McNamara, president of the Religion Club, J. Murphy, secretary; Koch, president of the German Club; Jonke, president of Indicator; Hart, president of the French Club; Argentieri, vice-president of French and Chemistry Clubs and vice-archon of Pi Alpha; Bordfeld, treasurer of Pi Alpha . . . Hart, manager of Basketball team . . . Keefe, captain of swimming team; Thompson and Rynne swimming . . . Carroll, manager of track team . . . Retreat week—pictures for the Year Book and termites (long tailed ones).

1937: February . . . March . . . April . . . May . . . June . . . McTague, president of the Student Council . . . Special Ethics . . . 2 points . . . Same class officers . . . Jonke becomes a full-fledged chemist . . . First Senior to get a job . . . Retains presidency of the Chemistry Club . . . Inter-racial assembly . . . Inter-racial letterhead . . . Varsity awards . . . Major letters to Culligan, Hart, D'Alessandro, Thompson, and Keefe . . . Oratorical contest—McTague Finalist . . . Comprehensive examinations . . . Things we never knew . . . Pontifical mass at the pro-Cathedral . . . Father Dillon—This is Easter . . . Candid camera shots for Year Book . . . McNamara . . . Year Book goes to press . . . late copy . . . more late copy . . . Junior Prom . . . College show . . . Let's get together . . . Cramming for final examination . . . first gray hairs . . . report cards . . . all's well . . . Alumni reception . . . Dean's luncheon . . . Phi Rho Pi sport dance . . . Ladies' Auxiliary Reception to Graduates . . . Communion breakfast . . . Pi Alpha supper dance . . . Baccalaureate Sunday . . . Commencement . . . Bye now . . .

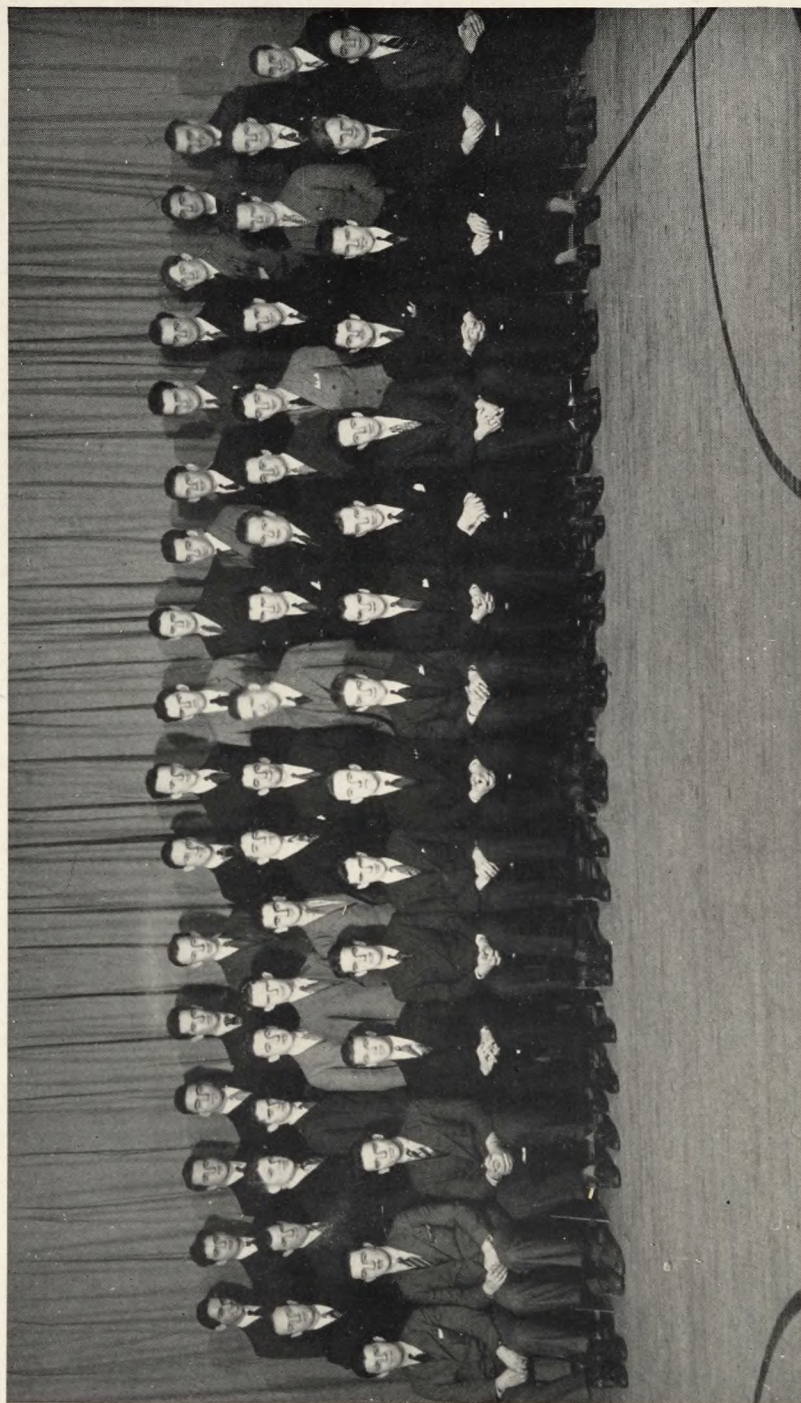
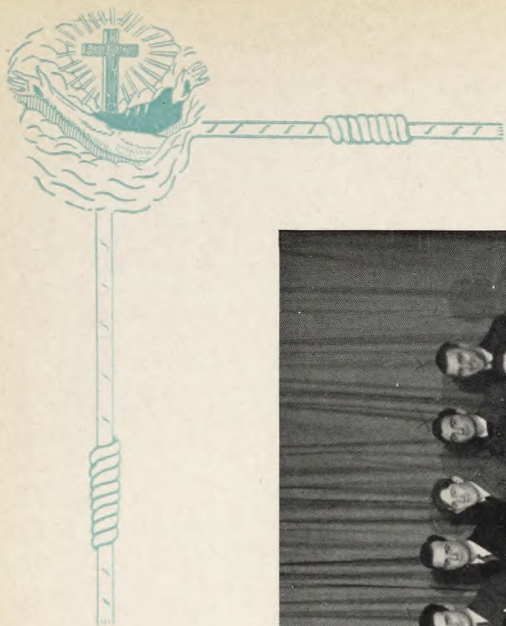


*Praise by my Lord for Brother Wind
And for the air and clouds and fair and every kind of weather,
By the which Thou givest to Thy creatures nourishment,
Praise be my Lord for Sister Water,
The which is greatly helpful and humble and precious and pure.*

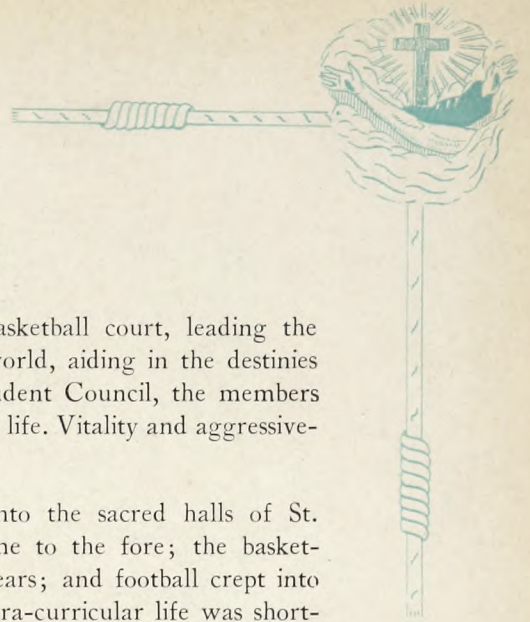
Canticle—St. Francis of Assisi.



UNDERGRADUATES



CLASS OF 1938



Class of '38

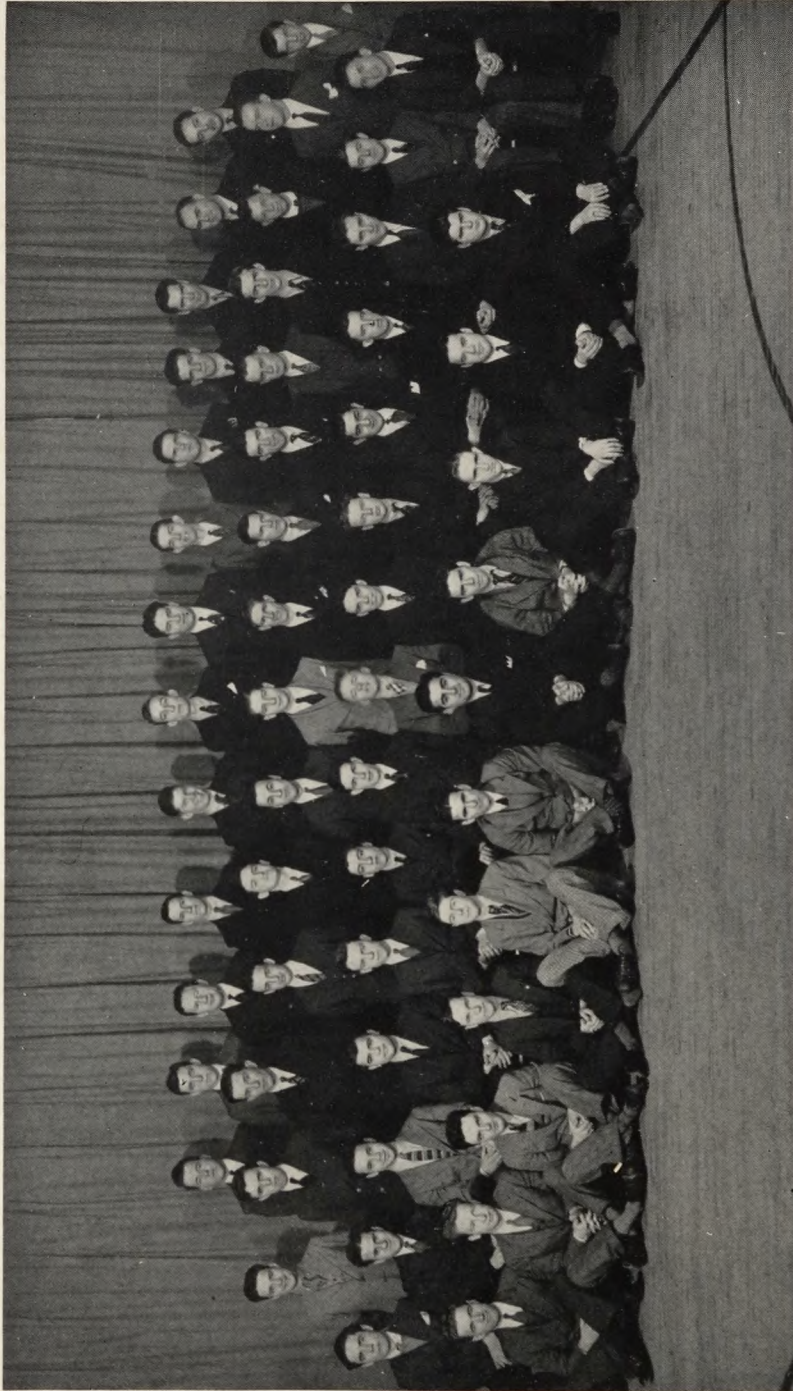
EXCELLING in the field of letters, starring on the basketball court, leading the swimming team to victory, dominating the tennis world, aiding in the destinies of the *Voice*, and helping to shape the policies of the Student Council, the members of the Junior Class present a cross-section of undergraduate life. Vitality and aggressiveness are the keynotes of their success.

Simultaneously with our entrance three years ago into the sacred halls of St. Francis, the athletic horizon brightened. Swimming came to the fore; the basketball team rose to even greater heights than in previous years; and football crept into the athletic picture with our men as a nucleus, but its extra-curricular life was short-lived. In the Freshman year, Dan Lynch who captained the 1936-37 team, Patty Gleason, diminutive but elusive forward, Herman Cordts, best guard in the city, and John Flannery, crack shot, made the varsity basketball team. Their steady play during the last three years has done much to ease Rody Cooney's job. Nat Ephraim, George Polhemus and Jack Farrell with the help of Manager Walter McArdle have made the St. Francis swimming team a winner in inter-collegiate circles. Tennis, a new sport at St. Francis, has drawn heavily upon the resources of the Junior Class. Artie Lynch, George McFadden, Jack Corrigan, and Dick Dishman represent the class on the clay courts.

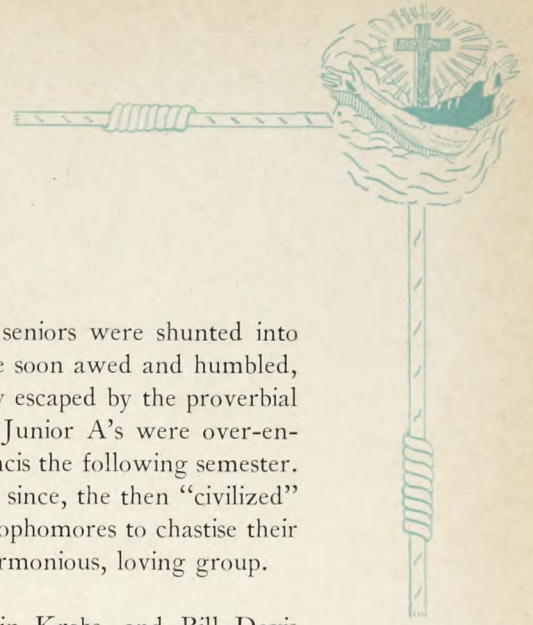
Members of the Junior class hold prominent places in the Student Council. Cornelius Condron is Vice-president while Tom Orr is the Treasurer. Due to the initiative of Neil Condron, the Council instituted a drive to help the oppressed Spanish Catholics. Prominent men spoke to the student body about the barbaric events which were taking place in Spain. With the Juniors pointing the way, the drive more than went "over the top."

Realizing that there is more to college life than books and sports, the Juniors did not neglect the social life of the school. With John Berkery and Jerry Gorman serving as co-chairmen, the Junior Promenade which was held in the Hotel Pennsylvania, April 17, was one of the outstanding social events of the spring term. John O'Rourke, cagey business man of the class, successfully handled the financial affairs. Henry Yacobellis, the little dynamo, took care of all the printing, producing attractive bids and beautiful dance programs.

Frank McGrath, Al Dell'Isola, Dante Sena, Jack Walsh, Joe McNicholas, and George Rogers blaze the trail along the narrow, hard road of study. They not only aid their fellow students, but they also slip many a helpful phrase to the professor when he is momentarily stymied. Many experts predict a bright future for Joe Weigandt in the art of portraying human feelings and emotions. Many feel that, in a few years, Joe will be ranked with Barrymore, Cohan, and Geilgud of our modern age. The class thinks that it has found the successor to Houdini and Thurston in the person of Jack Kelly. Jack can even make bad marks disappear.



CLASS OF 1939



Class of '39

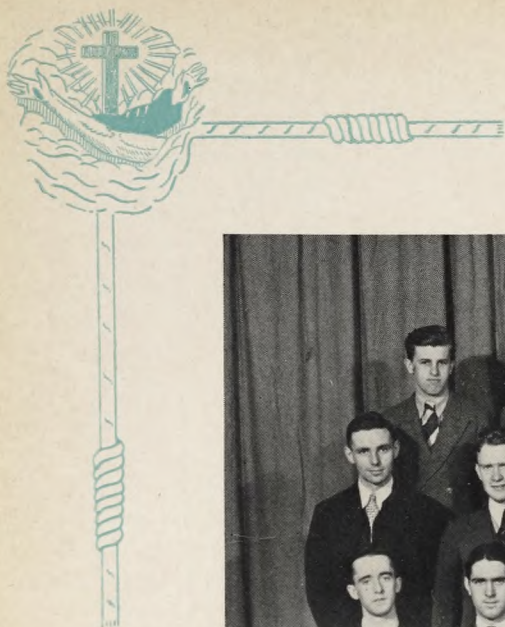
N EARLY three years ago a group of cocky prep-school seniors were shunted into the bewildering activity that is college life. They were soon awed and humbled, and became in time the jouncing class of '39. Although they escaped by the proverbial "hair's breadth" from the travail of initiation, the present Junior A's were over-enthusiastic when initiation ceremonies were revived in St. Francis the following semester. With a pleasant audacity which has characterized them ever since, the then "civilized" Freshmen plunged right in and cheerfully aided the feeble Sophomores to chastise their neophyte brethren. Ever since the class of '39 has been a harmonious, loving group.

Denis O'Brien, Eugene Kerley, Harry Zimmer, Martin Krebs, and Bill Davis answered Father Holland's call for a Catechetical Committee. John Baiardi, John Cronin, Jim Donnelly, John Esau, Joe DiGabriele, Joe Tanahey, Frank Kenny, Robert Sammon, Frank Steers, and Austin Murphy were on the staff of the initial issue of the *Voice*.

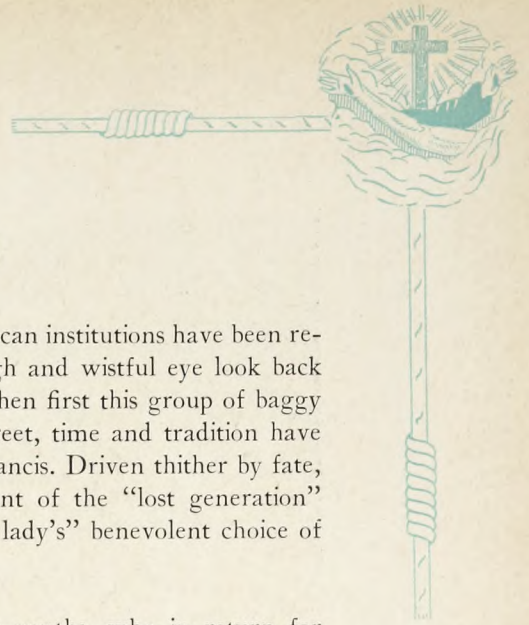
"Good News," the college play, took the boards in April and a new actor was discovered. Ed Buckley won the hearts of all as "Pooch." A Junior class member, Austin Murphy, became the secretary of the Intercollegiate Catholic Literary Conference. Dan Buckley gained renown as the first student to receive a late-slip under the new rules. Puleo's reputation as a smashing basketball player began to grow at the expense of Ziminski's mid-section. Al Lenowicz broke into the daily papers as a basketball player who could take care of himself; and not long afterward for setting up a new foul-shooting record. Les Wegner became famous overnight as an energetic organizer of the tennis team. Joe Goettisheim introduced *Prep* magazine to St. Francis and persuaded some of his colleagues to write for it. Jim Donnelly came back from the Student Government Conference at City College with a host of new ideas and the ready Juniors went political, sponsoring a program of reform for the Student Council. In order to insure the Junior Prom a success, Dan Buckley proposed a new idea. The class treasury would buy the bids. This enterprise met with instant approval. The Juniors to top off their activity in behalf of St. Francis were responsible for the incorporation of a unit of the Catholic Association for International Peace in the college, the International Relations Club. Dan Buckley and Austin Murphy were the organizers of the club.

The class of '39 can look with deserved pride on its energetic participation in social, governmental, athletic, and intellectual affairs, and in particular in inter-collegiate affairs.

The scholastic achievement of the class of '39 is graphically illustrated by the acceptance into the Duns Scotus Honor Society of John Cronin, Austin Murphy and James Donnelly; and by the fact that the last mentioned successfully entered the finals of the oratorical contest.



CLASS OF 1940



Class of '40

Now that the peace and quiet so characteristic of Franciscan institutions have been restored, the Freshmen class may with a nostalgic sigh and wistful eye look back upon their first eventful year. Since that early morning when first this group of baggy pantalooned juveniles beat their weary path to Butler Street, time and tradition have left many indelible marks on the newest sons of old St. Francis. Driven thither by fate, depression, and the Smith Street trolley, this last remnant of the "lost generation" hid themselves to the registrar's lair to receive the "first lady's" benevolent choice of courses.

The word "hazing" held no fear for these callow youths, who in return for an honorarium received scarlet skull-drapes and similarly splurged ties to wear until "Death or the Rush doth us part." After a fortnight of hazing activities, which included the legalized filching of cigarettes, walking in the gutter, and lifting police stanchions overhead—the annual Rush reared its head above the "pestivities." Skinned noses, blackened orbs, pairs of air-conditioned pants fluttering bashfully from their owners' shafts, human carcasses dribbled on the hardwood floor—remorse, regret, relief . . . The youngsters were almost on the verge of packing their gladstones with hopes as disappointed as the bridesmaid in a Listerine ad.

But the lighter and jovial side overshadowed any distorted imagination of "hard traveling." Certain individuals began ere long to show themselves as standouts in different fields. Jim Naughton and Joe Dzienkiewicz paced the Frosh five to a most successful season, helped in no small measure by their comrades, George Silvia, Frank Hrbeck, Jerry O'Neill, et als. Joe Mahoney inaugurated his college life by receiving the highest honor the class could bestow—its presidency—and vindicated his classmates' choice by continued activity and interest in everything pertaining to their welfare. Mr. Miles' track quadruplets placed St. Francis' name among the leading Freshman relay teams in the East, giving rise to hopeful dreams for the future. Tom Booras' mermen were notably aided by Jack Escales and George Price who, in the meets in which they participated, garnered many a helpful point that meant victory, while Charlie Crosby, George Parry, and John Berbrich threaten to displace some of the present stars in future competition. Thus did the Freshman class lay claim to being the most athletically-minded class of recent times.

With all their tribulations, no one should ridicule this seemingly happy-go-lucky class of '40. No matter how you becloud the issue, upper classmen, you cannot deny that these lads contributed unselfishly to the college census.



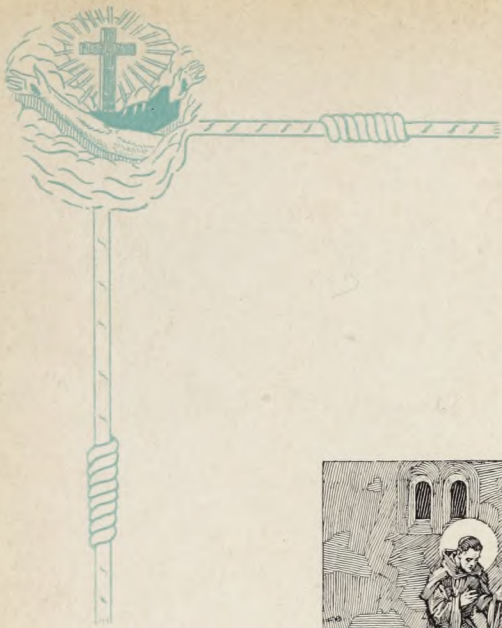
Class of '41

WIDE-EYED, mouth agape, and heart aflutter, a group of innocuous-looking youngsters entered the hallowed halls of St. Francis. Trying to be nonchalant with all the gaucherie of their teens, they soon were initiated into the presence of their professors to await their pearls of wisdom. But yet others had survived these ordeals, so with hopeful hearts these novices in the nuances of collegiate endeavor awaited the carefree aspect that comes with the attaining of sophomore maturity. Where was that vaunted happy-go-lucky atmosphere so insidiously portrayed in the cinematic college? Alas, with the awakening into reality, the Class of '41 came to realize that passing grades depended on performance.

From the great day when Vinnie Kenny bet Mike Cafarella that he had a Trig problem correct, to the occasion when Ferris became so courageous that he refused a sophomore a cigarette, the Frosh found themselves advancing in age and wisdom, despite the evidence of their report cards. How apt it seemed when our class president first addressed us as "Fellow Sufferers." What pains of anguish went through our youthful hearts when the first results of our exams were made known. What sentiments of pride of manhood motivated us when first we dared vacate a room when a professor was ten minutes late. But the acme of perfection seems to have been reached when John Donnelly let a period go past without proposing a puzzler to his professor.

Alas no longer are we youthful nor innocent in the ways of college. Today we are a man.

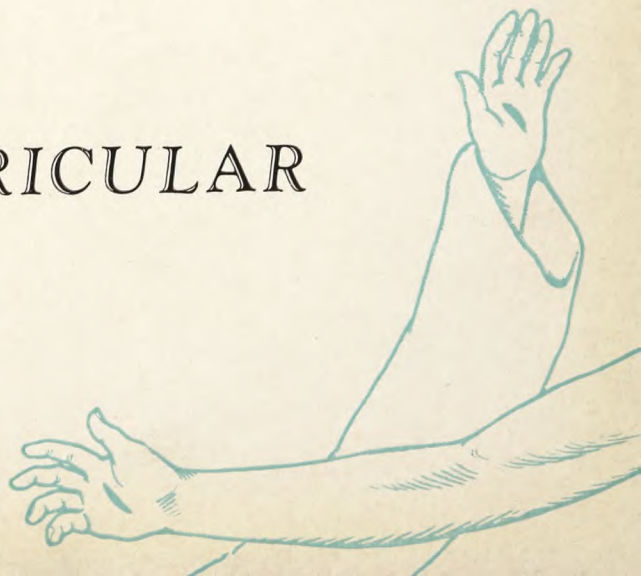




Praise by my Lord for those who for Thy Love forgive
And weakness bear and tribulation.
Blessed those who shall in peace endure,
For by Thee, Most High, shall they be crowned.
Praised be my Lord for our Sister, the bodily Death,
From the which no living man can flee.

Canticle—St. Francis of Assisi.

EXTRA-CURRICULAR





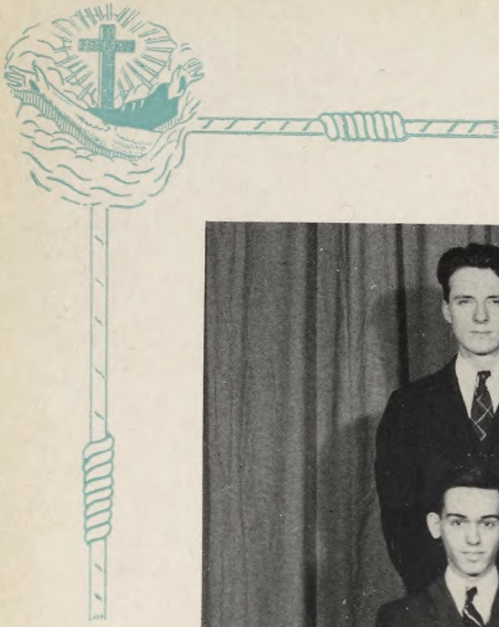
© J.F.L.
J.F.L., S.A.G., 1933

A GROUP of prominent literary biographers today advances the theory that each of us in life has a distinctive motif recurrent throughout the course of years. They speak rather vaguely about life symbolism; the linking up of an individual's existence with some note or character, probably an object or even a color, which makes one's life peculiarly distinctive. In a sense, such was the case with Saint Francis. There, however, the character takes the form of a person—specifically, a maid. Not to understand her permanency and importance to lose all the significance of his story, for she made of it a remarkable love epic. She was Mary.

In the gayly happy days of his youth Francis first fell madly in love with a wondrously fair lady. She was a Virgin descended from ancient kings but with all the glowing ardor of his troubadour soul he wooed her. In the clamor of the colorful market-place and in the still silence of the Italian evenings he sang his throbbing lyrics to her. Finally she accepted him, and at one of the strangest nuptials ever known he married her with a new vow. Before the world he named her with a mystic name as Lady Poverty. As his bride she trod the lowly road of penury with him while all the time she wore on her head a crown of stars and had under her feet the sun and moon. With her Francis was deliriously happy. She taught him the truth about the warm earth, the scudding clouds, the murmuring of brooks, and the sadness of drifting leaves. She showed him in time the splendor of heaven and the awful brilliancy of One with whom she had walked centuries before.

For a time the Virgin and the Saint lived with the thousand little birds and beasts of the air; then their spiritual union brought forth a full progeny of stalwart sons. Tenderly, Mary and Francis watched their children prosper until one day their Mother taught the brown-robed sons a new canticle and Francis sent them out into the brightening dawn with its message trembling on their lips. Bravely and gloriously they carried it through the lonely by-paths and crowded highways of the world.

... At home, gentle Sister Death brought to a tired Assisian release from the bonds of flesh and an ineffably joyous reunion with his Eternal Spouse whom he had wed with an undying love years before.

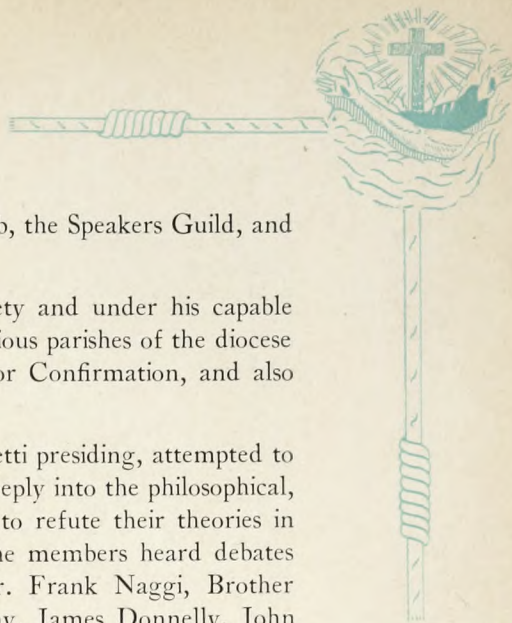


The Sodality of Our Lady of The Angels

WHEN Father Holland came to St. Francis College to teach religion and philosophy, he brought an energetic vitality, which generated a wave of enthusiasm for active participation in current Catholic affairs and was responsible for the founding of the Sodality of Our Lady of the Angels—the Religion Club. Practical action was the keynote, and soon St. Francis saw a growing Catholic Action group whose members began to take an increasingly vital part in Catholic activities. Protesting against the persecution of the Mexican Catholics by picketing the offices of the Mexican Consulate and organizing the first New York unit of the Legion of Decency, were among the very first works of the new club. It was their devotion to such work exemplifying their Catholic teaching that they soon won their place in the foremost ranks of Catholic collegians.

Due to the press of parish duties Father Holland retired from teaching at the college, but the enthusiasm that he enkindled did not die, for Father Sutherland, who succeeded him, carried on the work and developed the Religion Club to the present peak of success. The new officers, John McNamara, president; John Gorman, vice-president; and James Murphy, secretary and treasurer, proved to be a very progressive group and soon the Religion Club was functioning on a far greater scale than ever before.

Planning an organized campaign of Catholic Action, the officers gathered the members into four committees which would appeal to each one's particular tastes and



abilities. They were Our Lady's Committee, The Study Club, the Speakers Guild, and the Catechetical Society.

Edwin Kane became chairman of the Catechetical Society and under his capable supervision members of his committee were dispatched to various parishes of the diocese to help prepare children for their First Communion and for Confirmation, and also to aid the Arch-confraternity of Christian Doctrine.

The second committee, the Study Club, with Paul Ciangetti presiding, attempted to solve questions of current interest. Various speakers delved deeply into the philosophical, ethical, and economical tenets of Communism and sought to refute their theories in the light of Catholic teaching. In the course of the year the members heard debates and talks prepared by Rev. Thomas Conerty, D.D., Dr. Frank Naggi, Brother Christopher, James Murphy, Joseph Koch, Charles Murphy, James Donnelly, John Sheridan, Joseph Mahoney, and John McNamara.

H. O'Neill McTague succeeded Paul Bradley as the chairman of the Speakers Bureau, whose members attended Holy Name and other meetings to explain various aspects of Communism from the Catholic standpoint. Charles Murphy, John McNamara, James Donnelly, and John Berkery were among those who were especially active in this field.

Our Lady's Committee, under the direction of Charles Murphy, arranged devotions in the Chapel to suit the different seasons of the Liturgical year. The Rosary was recited daily to honor our Lady and to petition for the Poor Souls in Purgatory; on the First Friday the devotions gave honor to the Sacred Heart; during Lent the Stations of the Cross were given on Wednesdays and Fridays; and as a fitting termination of the year, devotions to Our Lady were celebrated before the campus shrine of Our Lady of Lourdes.

Members of the Religion Club took an active part in inter-collegiate affairs during the past year. Delegates led by Charles Murphy attended the Catholic Press Conference; John McNamara and James Murphy accompanied the St. Francis delegation to the St. John's Peace Symposium as representatives; and Edwin Kane led a group which attended the Inter-racial Conference.





Student Council

PAUL F. BRADLEY, President
Fall Semester

H. O'NEILL McTAGUE, President
Spring Semester

CORNELIUS CONDRON Vice-President

JAMES DONNELLY Secretary

THOMAS ORR Treasurer

WILLIAM COOK, '39

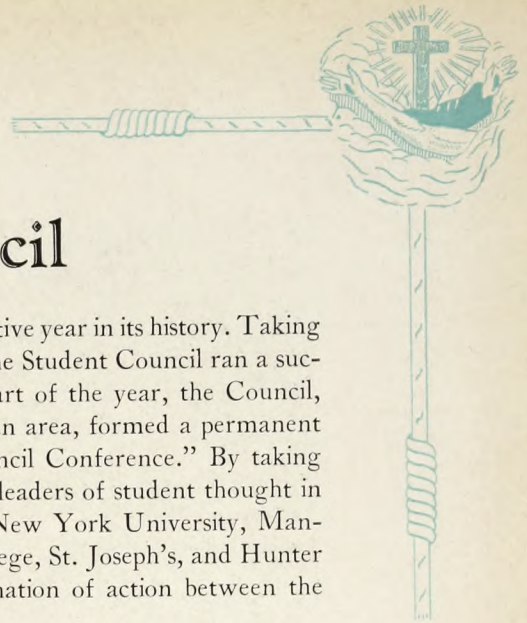
JOSEPH MAHONEY, '40

JOSEPH LENON, '40

JAMES LUBEY, '41

WOODROW O'BRIEN

JOHN ESAU



Student Council

THE STUDENT COUNCIL has just concluded the most active year in its history. Taking the initiative at the conclusion of the first semester, the Student Council ran a successful dance for the entire student body. In the latter part of the year, the Council, together with the other leading colleges of the Metropolitan area, formed a permanent organization to be known as "Metropolitan Student Council Conference." By taking this step the Student Council has associated itself with the leaders of student thought in such outstanding institutions as Columbia, City College, New York University, Manhattan, Brooklyn College, Fordham, Sarah Lawrence College, St. Joseph's, and Hunter College. It is the aim of this institution to secure coordination of action between the student body and the faculty.

Within the school itself the Council has been most active. The Council has been most instrumental in coordinating the activities of the college. Hazing was renewed; social activities were promoted; the editorship of the *Voice* was extended to Juniors. Although the Council was unsuccessful in its campaign for a baseball team, still the administration has promised to give its utmost consideration to the problem next semester. It was through the efforts of the Council that Lacrosse was officially recognized. The fine record of the Lacrosse Team has justified the efforts that were expended in the team's behalf.

The Council has exerted every effort to promote extra-curricular activities. They aided the Athletic Administration in its program of intra-mural sports; they sounded student opinion on the choice of the College Show and arranged the social calendar so that the dates would not conflict with one another.

In the manner of government the Council has appointed a committee to revise the constitution of the Student Council. It is the aim of the Committee on Revision to obtain a definite statement as to the authority of the Student Council. Plans are being made to enlarge the Council's sphere of activity so as to include all student enterprises. The Council believes that student government should be free of all faculty control. In this way the students are trained for leadership in future life. The Student Council is indeed fortunate in that there is no faculty control, but instead only the sympathetic advisorship of Mr. Corlis. The Council has shown its worth by bringing the administration into a closer contact with the student and secure a new high in student-faculty cooperation.

It is to be hoped that the Student government in the future will carry on the tradition of student independence and initiative established by the retiring officers of the Student Council.



Duns Scotus

THE Duns Scotus Society was formed in 1935 by Rev. Dr. James A. Sullivan, then the Dean, to encourage students in the love and desire for excellence in scholarship and service to all undergraduate activities of the college. The scholastically elite of the college strive to merit membership in this society which was named after Blessed Duns Scotus, Franciscan scholar and defender of the Immaculate Conception.

Any student is eligible to seek membership after the completion of his Sophomore year and after he has maintained a high scholastic average. He must participate in the activities of the college and must receive the unanimous approval of the faculty. Membership shall continue even after graduation.

Brother Jerome, Dean, and the faculty of the college welcomed the members who had been this year's candidates before an assembly of the entire student body. They will be the guests of honor at a banquet given during Commencement Week. At graduation the members will have the privilege of wearing the emblematic red and blue and coat of arms of the Society and will receive the key of the organization.

St. Francis has awarded the honor of membership in the society to the following: Paul Bradley, James Culligan, Paul Carroll, John Cronin, James Donnelly, Nathaniel Ephraim, Edwin Kane, Joseph Koch, John Loughrey, Robert Lee, George McFadden, Francis McGrath, John McNamara, Joseph McNicholas, James Moffatt, Austin Murphy, James Murphy, George Rogers, John Schlereth, and John Walsh.



Le Cercle François

THIS month marks the completion of the seventh year of activity in Le Cercle François—activity which has distinguished the group as a “sparkplug” in the social and intellectual life of the college. The club was organized in 1930 under the supervision of Professor Francis Carway.

Bridge parties were followed by soirées; French comedy skits were enacted; musical programs were tendered; a club key was designed by Mr. F. Ficarra; a banquet was made traditional; movies of Paris productions and plays by college French societies were viewed; a French book-of-the-month selection was undertaken—these are but some of the doings of Le Cercle François during that period. Outstanding, of course, was the soirée at which Le Cercle Molière of St. Joseph’s College was the guest. The evening of this affair was consumed in discussion of things French, in bridge, and in dancing, and—*c’est certain*—in the partaking of refreshments, usually in the nature of cake, tea, and wine. The soirée was a sort of reciprocation to the invitation which is always extended by the Clinton Avenue group for Le Cercle François attendance at the annual Molière production. Space does not allow for an elucidation on the other activities. However, it can be mentioned in passing that circumstances prevented the rehearsal and enactment of the customary play this semester.

The officers who guided the fortune of Le Cercle François this term are J. Wesley Hart, president; George Argentieri, vice-president; Austin Murphy, treasurer; Joseph Koch and Robert Lee, co-secretaries; John Loughrey and George McFadden, program committee; Professor Carway, moderator.

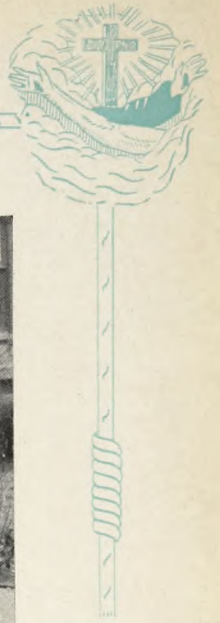


Burschenschaft Edelweiss

THE latest addition to the language study groups, the Burschenschaft Edelweiss, found immediate favour with the students. Many who had been introduced to the German language in Father Beck's classes felt that there was much more they wished to know about things German than the short class session would permit. Other students in the college, although unfamiliar with the German language, were nevertheless desirous of learning first-hand information about the life and customs of one of the most discussed countries in the world today. Both groups realized that only in the light of an intelligent and sympathetic study of Germanic culture and civilization could the modern problems concerning the German people be understood. With such eagerness and enthusiasm so manifest, Father Beck expressed his willingness to direct the interested students.

Emphasizing informality, the main theme of the meetings held so far has been an appreciation of various phases of German country life as well as a survey of the development of the Germanic contributions to world civilization. In one of the earlier sessions, Father Beck offered the first of a series of illustrated travelogues through Germany. The charm of the scenes pictured, the quaintness of the half-timbered homes of the Scharzwald, the distinctive peculiarity of the medieval castles of Bavaria and Westphalia were only excelled by the brilliant and pertinent comments of Father Beck. The same general idea was carried forth in a later meeting when Frank Donahue, a member of the club, gave an account of his experiences on a bicycle tour through Germany last summer.

The officers of the German club for the past year were Joseph Koch, president; James Murphy, vice-president; Joseph Jonké, secretary; Francis Fidgeon, publicity agent.



History Club

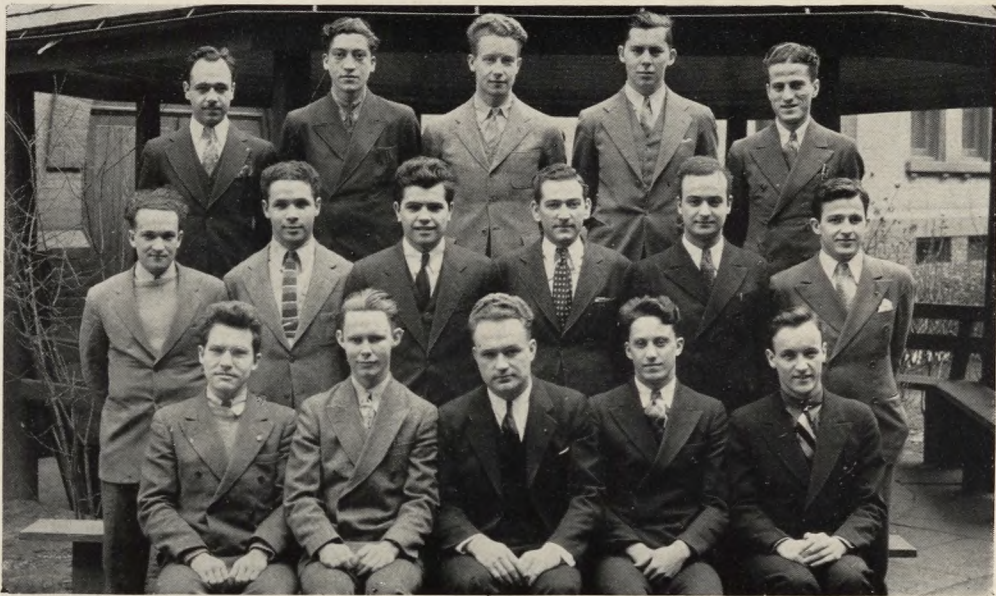
ENTHUSIASTIC college students eager to have a hand in the momentous changing social conditions of today, are looking with increasing approval toward the spreading activity of the History Club under the lively leadership of the dynamic Dr. Naggi as an outlet for their vitality.

Activity during the fall semester was largely the work of reorganization. Paul Bradley, then president of the group, was persevering and thoughtful as he attempted to deal with the many problems of membership and administration. During this time active voting membership was extended to minors as well as majors in History. Plans were prepared for discussions of the political and social topic of present interest.

In the new term, the History Club has achieved a number of its aims. It has become a thought-provoking medium in the college. With John Cronin, the new president presiding, debates, discussions, and symposiums have made the meetings exhilarating, important events. The Child Labor Act and the Supreme Court revision have been the chief topics.

Looming above all other issues this term was the question of the Supreme Court change as proposed by President Roosevelt. Feeling the importance of the subject, the History group devoted a good share of their time to an exhaustive consideration. A symposium which set forth the various angles of the question gave the students a fair analysis of the issue as it stood before the country.

Real achievement has increased in great strides for the club in the last year. Credit is due to the catching enthusiasm of Dr. Naggi, to the efforts of the officers, and to the vital interest of the members. The officers of the fall semester who have been graduated also deserve commendation for their formative work in the History Club.



The Mendel Club

SAINT FRANCIS COLLEGE may be justly proud that its Mendel Club is one of the first in the United States. Started by the beloved Brother Anthony, the society's widespread activities attracted attention until 1933, when its merger with the Franciscan chemists into a combined Science Club caused it to lose its individuality. Of recent, however, the insatiable thirst for the fascinating pursuits and the professional associations of former years led to the restoration of the original Mendel Club last January. With Mr. Taylor as moderator, the members at the first official meeting elected Joseph McNicholas, president; George Rogers, vice-president; John Walsh, secretary; and Nat Ephraim, treasurer, and set out to recapture the renown of their predecessors.

Departing from the usual library activity, the Mendel Club at once dedicated itself to the arduous work of the laboratory. Various members presented papers on such moot questions as lymph, the vitamins, and the hormones of the anterior lobe of the pituitary gland.

The Mendel Club strives to arouse and develop student interest in biology and its allied fields; to acquaint biology majors with the greatest unknowns of medicine; to solve the pressing problems on which depend life and the alleviation of pain and suffering; finally to imbue the prospective medical student and research biologist with the conviction of the sacredness of life. Science has plunged forward, erecting giant citadels of theory and hypothesis, pausing rarely, if ever, to check the foundations on which they are built. In the intriguing pursuits of confirming recent researches by the repetition and criticism of the technique cited in medical abstracts, the Mendel Club will find fertile ground for its untiring efforts.



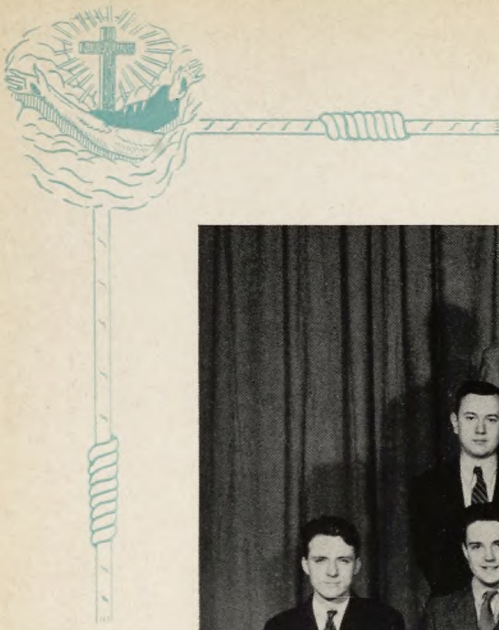
The Indicator

FINDING its genesis in the Experimental Science Club, the Indicator was established under the direction of Professor MacDonald, then head of the Department of Chemistry. With a desire to introduce its members to the science of Chemistry as it exists beyond the text-book, the Indicator held its first meeting in September of 1936. This first meeting was memorialized by Rev. Dr. Beck's intimate account of his experiences with science in the German middle schools.

To achieve the end of the club, which was to combine social life with scientific activities, the bi-weekly meetings were held in the evening. At these gatherings experimental chemistry vied with the theoretical considerations in the programs presented. Mr. Howard Thompson read a paper tracing the history and synthesis of the hormone, adrenalin. Two meetings were given over to experiments exemplifying the possibilities of chemistry in the field of the spectacular. Another meeting was devoted to the discussion of Colloid Chemistry by Dr. Palermo, professor of Physics.

Early in the spring semester, Dr. Steeves, former professor of Histology at the University of Pennsylvania, presented an interesting lecture on histological research. He explained the procedure of tracing the embryological development of the teeth by means of the innumerable chemical dyes. His interesting micro-photographs demonstrated that modern Scientific research is a truly co-operative endeavor.

The officers for this year were Joseph Jonké, president; George Argentieri, vice-president; Howard Thompson, secretary; and Frank Donahue, treasurer.



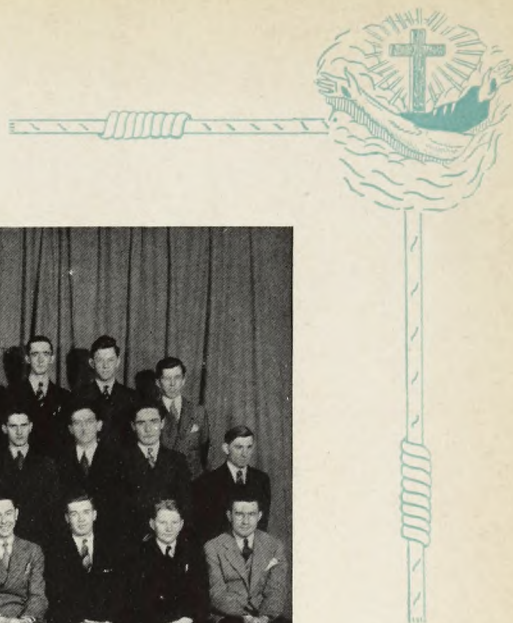
To Kalon

TO KALON is the only College society which is not directly connected with some scholastic department. It seeks to follow a broad and flexible program, determined chiefly by the desires of its members. The main reason for the existence of the society is the mutual advantage of its members and, of course, the honor of St. Francis. The members of To Kalon find it advantageous for them inasmuch as they learn from contact with their fellows, as well as gaining the facility which comes from presenting one's views to others. There are many opportunities for action as a group—reduced rates for the theatre, or for attractions of like sort; the sharing of experiences enjoyed as a club—which could never come about if those who enjoy these things were not banded together.

In the past the program has included art exhibits and social evenings as well as lectures on many phases of modern cultural life—literature, the drama, the motion picture, and others. This year, concerts of good music, in form of recordings, have been introduced.

Many plans are under consideration for the future. A debating team which would engage with other clubs, and other college groups, is a highly desirable feature that will probably become a part of the regular program. At the request of many of the members a few trips to the best Broadway shows have been incorporated into the club's activities.

Outstanding features of the past year have been the talks delivered by Mr. John Esau and Mr. Walter McArdle. Mr. Esau, a student with a great interest in the theatre, presented a discriminating estimate of Eugene O'Neill, the more interesting because of Mr. Esau's special knowledge of the field. Mr. McArdle, too, was able to tell the club of many details in the performance of opera by the Metropolitan Opera Company.



To Kalon K'Agathon

THE sacred Muse of the ancients found a worthy abode in St. Francis College last year when the Reverend Doctor Reginald McKernan established the society known as To Kalon K'Agathon. This group, dedicated to the appreciation and diffusion of the classics, soon had many enthusiasts among the students. The new seed planted in the fertile soil of youth was soon to blossom into the rarity that enravishes the soul of whosoever draws near to its inebriating source.

The first contribution made to the society this year was an informal address by Mr. Joseph Daly, in which he pointed out the difference between the flexible Greek constructions and the rigid Latin usages. At the next session Mr. Robert Lee read a very instructive paper on Juvenal as a satirist, showing how the poet assumed the dignified role of a moralist inveighing against the evils of the Roman society of his times. On another occasion Mr. James Moffatt compared Vergil and Homer as epic poets, noting especially that Homer was simple, forceful, and original whereas Vergil was but an imitation of him in a great part of his work. Later in the year Mr. Dante Sena, in a discourse on "The Modernity of Euripides," showed that in reality Euripides was not an antiquated author, but one filled with vibrant life and energetic action.

These are but a few of the accomplishments of To Kalon K'Agathon, the Society of the Beautiful. The effect of the society on the school has indeed been great; it has imbued St. Francis College with the glorious heritage of the past—something essential to every institution of learning, and it is the hope of the society to advance this influence and make it permanent. *Homo sum: humani nil a me alienum puto.*—Terence.

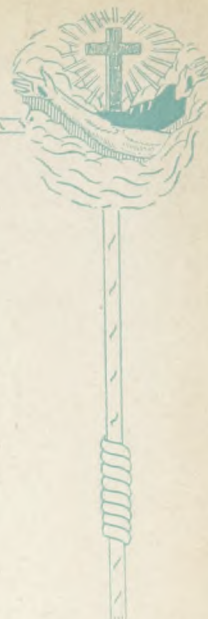


Pi Alpha Fraternity

THE thirty-first year of Pi Alpha was honeycombed with activity. Mid-autumn witnessed the raffle for football tickets, which Paul Carroll supervised. A month later the benefit dance for Harry Blaber came off. Tucked in between, several initiations occurred. Armistice Day, Reverend Peter Kelaher, one of the founders of the organization, celebrated a Mass for the deceased members in the Brothers' chapel. Then came the Christmas holidays and a party at George Argentieri's house. Preparations for the annual banquet were begun as soon as the finals were past; however, the dinner did not take place until the Easter holidays. The present time finds the Supper-Dance committee working on the traditional Commencement night affair.

Meanwhile individual members were carrying on in various positions of leadership on the campus. Pi Alpha men were prominent in the executive positions of Le Cercle François, To Kalon K'Agathon, the Religion Club, the *Voice*, the Student Council, the Peace Association, and in managerial positions of the basketball and track teams.

The Alumni members of the fraternity have kept pace with the undergraduates. William Griffin, president of the Alumni, has injected new life into that body. Assisting him as corresponding secretary has been Frank Carway. Monsignor Francis Connelly superintended the testimonial dinner to Brother Vincent. James Twohy, Paul Prendergast, Joseph Hanley, and Reverend Richard B. Lavelle have continued their splendid support of college activities.



Pi Alpha Fraternity

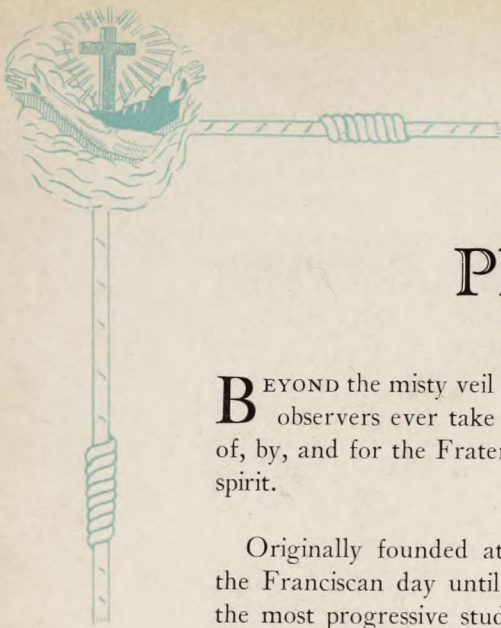


Archon

CHARLES MURPHY

<i>Vice Archon</i>	<i>Treasurer</i>	<i>Corr. Sec.</i>	<i>Rec. Sec.</i>	<i>Historian</i>
GEORGE ARGENTIERI	HUBERT BORDFELD	J. WESLEY HART	JOHN GORMAN	JOHN KELLY
<i>Class of '37</i>	<i>Class of '38</i>	<i>Class of '39</i>	<i>Class of '40</i>	
CHARLES MURPHY	JOSEPH WEIGANDT	JOSEPH DOLAN	JOHN BARRY	
GEORGE ARGENTIERI	EDWIN KANE	FRANCIS HOLMES	JOSEPH McNAMARA	
JOHN McNAMARA	CORNELIUS CONDRON	GEORGE McCONEGHY		
HUBERT BORDFELD	CHARLES McANULLA	THOMAS BOHAN		
ARTHUR D'ALESSANDRO	THOMAS ORR	JOSEPH KEEGAN		
ROBERT LEE	JOHN GORMAN	JOSEPH LENNON		
J. WESLEY HART	GERARD GORMAN	JOHN ESAU		
PAUL CARROLL	JAMES MOFFATT	DOUGLAS NEVILLE		
	JOHN KELLY	AUSTIN MURPHY		
		DANIEL BUCKLEY		





Phi Rho Pi, Beta

BEYOND the misty veil of Greek characters that invariably designate a Fraternity, few observers ever take the trouble to penetrate, for the fraternity is an organization of, by, and for the Fraters. Outsiders merely see appearances of that hidden Fraternal spirit.

Originally founded at Manhattan College, Phi Rho Pi did not see the light of the Franciscan day until some fifteen years ago. In the fall of 1922 twenty-five of the most progressive students of the Butler Street institution banded together to sustain the noble traditions of Christian brotherhood, which had persisted for over forty years at Manhattan. From that day Beta Chapter has grown with each expansion of our beloved college. Phi Rho has been rightly gratified to have included many of those followers of the Assisian on her membership rolls. The roll of honor includes among others Father John McCormack, former president of the Alumni; Joseph I. Nevins and Francis E. Canavaciol, two of the professors who helped give St. Francis its present widespread name as an educational institution of repute; Joseph Geary and Thomas O'Brien of Terrier court fame; Thomas Booras for years mentor of the St. Francis Prep natators, private school champions of New York State, and now coach of the embryo aquatic team that is soon to make St. Francis "swim conscious."

Phi Rho men are those collegians who maintain in addition to their qualifications of character and intellect a moderate flair for social life. Fraternity dances and banquets tendered throughout the year for the men of St. Francis are ever a source of fun and entertainment, a relaxation from the drudgery of classes and books. Last fall the fraternity introduced a "novel and refreshing delight," Monte Carlo Nite, in which all the gaming devices found in the Mediterranean resort were transported to the shores of the Gowanus. Later in the year the semi-annual initiation was held for the aspirants to the Phi Rho Pi emblem. Lard in the face—molasses in the hair—a host of ripe (!!) fruit—where it imparted the most benefit—bizarre costumes and plenty of baseball bats were the order for the evening. It must be admitted that the pledgees stood up well under the strain (even though later they could hardly sit down to their meals).

Another milestone along the road which is Phi Rho's chronology was marked by the annual Commencement week dance. This affair has always rounded out the school year in a most satisfactory manner.

It has always been the boast of St. Francis that its men are balanced both intellectually and socially. It is likewise the boast of Phi Rho Pi, Beta that it effectually handles the social obligations.



Phi Rho Pi

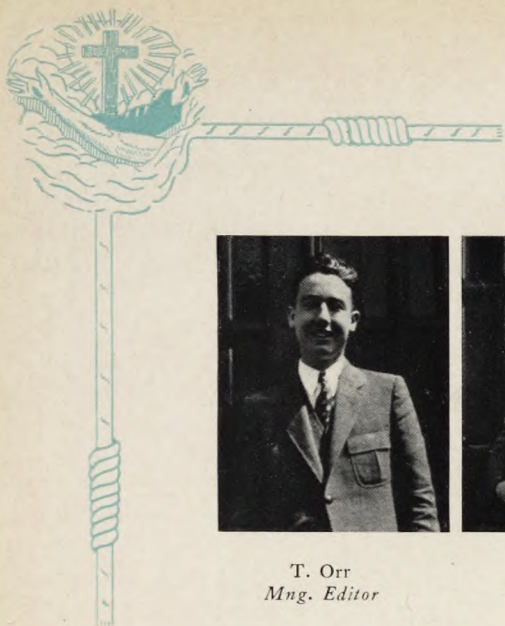
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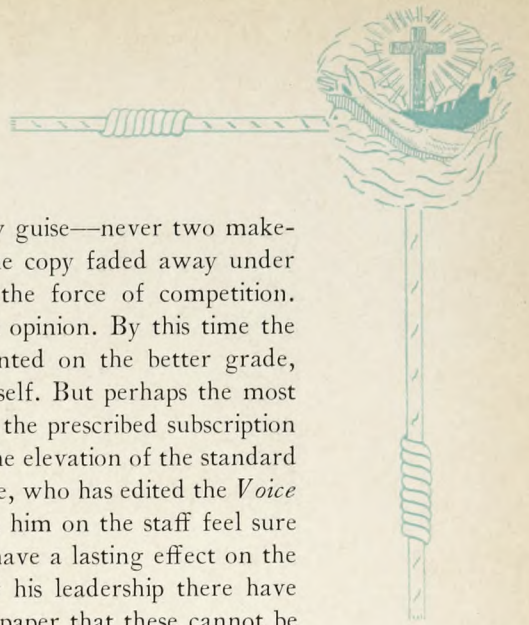
A. Murphy
Assoc. Editor

The Voice

BIRTHDAY anniversaries are always happy occasions—even when the birthday is that of a student newspaper. The *Voice*, which hardly more than a year ago was but an idle fancy, has come of age. Within the short year or so of its existence, the official student publication of St. Francis College has progressed far and accomplished much. For this, if for no other reason, it is entitled to its due share of praise and boastful comments. But why praise and boasting? The *Voice* is still far from perfection, just as far as it is from the imperfection in which it started. We of the staff are only too keenly aware of this fact, and we would be the first to object if no further progress were envisioned for the future.

Yet all this does not mean that we are not proud of the year's advancement. We are, and justly so. Since the first appearance of the *Voice* last April, each issue has put the former to shame. The *Voice* has taken its place by successive, yet lengthy strides among the better class of collegiate newspapers. Even in its present form, the *Voice* is not what the students voted for at its beginning. It is better—it is what they dared not expect. Originally it was planned that the college paper should be a monthly of four pages, but never has it appeared as such. To prove just what could be done, the editors of the first number published the *Voice* as a bi-weekly and they published it with six, not four pages. Of course, not all the six pages were free from error—far from it. We all remember those typographical slip-ups that had the paper dubbed in its own columns as the *Gvoice*, those misleading headlines that gave little hint of the news value of the articles, the ill-considered length of some of the features, the poor taste displayed in a few of the news items. We cannot forget these unpleasant faults, nor do we care to. They are a constant reminder to us of the obstacles that have been overcome and the errors that have been removed. To Joseph E. Mulé and his assistants, the first editorial staff of the resurrected and revised *Voice*, which had suffered too long from laryngitis, we owe much for the tremendous burden assumed and the brilliant results achieved.

With the opening of the new semester in September, improvements on the *Voice* came in rapid order. Pictures, ever important to the well-balanced newspaper, gradually



found their place of prominence. Each issue appeared in new guise—never two make-ups the same, but all up to the best advantage. Errors in the copy faded away under careful scrutiny. Better news stories were written under the force of competition. Editorials took on a greater influence for moulding student opinion. By this time the *Voice* was prepared to assume its new garb, and now printed on the better grade, magazine-type paper it is hardly recognizable as its former self. But perhaps the most significant step, for the students at least, was the abolition of the prescribed subscription fee for the publication. For these details particularly and for the elevation of the standard of the paper generally, credit is especially due to Robert P. Lee, who has edited the *Voice* for both semesters of this year. Those who have served with him on the staff feel sure that his quiet but efficient activity in this regard cannot but have a lasting effect on the efforts of the future editors, whoever they may be. Under his leadership there have been set such high ideals of tone and quality for the college paper that these cannot be changed, no matter whatever else may happen. His assistants as news editors, Thomas Orr and Paul Ciangetti, are to be congratulated for not only making the *Voice* a “news” paper, but also for training members of the lower classes to write for publication. The successful sports pages and feature articles are due in no small measure to the supervision extended over them by John Lagomarsino and George McFadden, sports and feature editors respectively. To the associate editors and especially to Austin Murphy recognition must be made for their efforts in lightening the burden of the editor. The business staff, headed by James Donnelly, is to be complimented on the manner in which it has handled this less romantic but not less important side of journalism.





Year Book

JUST outside the window, Spring is bringing forth the promise of the seed. A short while ago they were but infinitesimal seeds, but having been fed and nourished they now grow with a fragrance and beauty that only creation knows.

This spring brings to you a book which is the fulfillment of an idea conceived when we were Freshmen. A faithful few fed this idea and nourished it with their devotion and work. Gradually the idea took definite shape and emerged from the mind and is now before you in the completion and publication of the 1937 Year Book.

Since we were to publish a first Year Book, our undertaking was quite different and somewhat difficult. There was the matter of our first task—the theme. For others, when the year book is an established part of College life, the difficulty is to choose a “new” theme. Paradoxically, our range of choice was so wide that it was hard to be selective and yet encompass the ideas which we had in mind. Would we, in keeping with our times, show youth among revolutionary and radical change? Should we exemplify some social justice movement? Might we treat of education? None of these ideas was as near to our hearts as was that of St. Francis and his ideals. So we chose this to be our theme because, in addition to exhibiting our affection for the Saint, we could also give some measure of appreciation to his devoted sons, who have labored with and for us for the past four years, equipping us for life.

Thumb your way through the pages and we think you will agree with us that

the result does credit to our Franciscan Brothers and to our fellow-students. The embossing of St. Francis on the cover sets the motif of the annual and with the exposition of our theme—*St. Francis Today*—introduces the Year Book of 1937. The editors then present a selection of views, which they think impress the student upon his first visit to St. Francis College. Prior to entering our welcome halls, just above the door the Franciscan Seal meets his glance. Here he sees the arms of St. Francis guide the young Franciscan to the cross of selflessness—to the arms of Christ. Crossing the threshold, our student makes his way to the office of the Dean, who helps him schedule his study of the arts (as represented by the Library) and of the Sciences (as represented by the Laboratory) . . . Willing guides lead him to the Chapel of Our Lady of the Angels, where, like St. Francis, he finds his God.

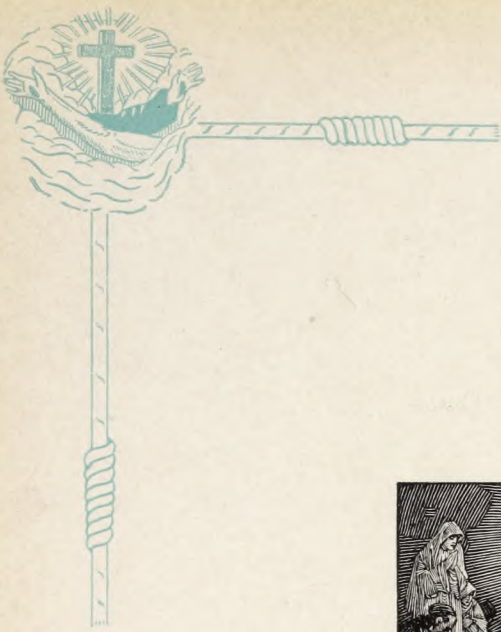


Brother Leo, O.S.F., Moderator

St. Francis, the Educator is the thought that brings our reader to the Faculty Section, where we present those teachers who have guided us for these four years. The Senior Section is opened by a message of promise—St. Francis and Hope. Photographs and a summary of each member of the Class of 1937 follow. A distinctive touch is added to this section by the caricature of some characteristic or foible of each Senior. Captained by our successors of 1938, with the infants of 1941 as the rearguard, the undergraduates' parade follows. Extra-curricular activities are not forgotten, for due attention is accorded to sports, social functions, the clubs, and fraternities. The editors are particularly proud of their sports section. Departing from the usual stereotyped write-up, basketball is enhanced by the adventures of "Stubby," the team's most ardent rooter. "Stubby" has obtained action pictures of the outstanding games—a feature new to year books.

From a technical standpoint, the Year Book of 1937 is unique because of the art executed by the St. Anthony's Guild Studios who have so tellingly revealed our theme with their masterly pictures. The Caslon type lends its simplicity and dignified tone to accord with our theme. All in all the book represents the best in art, in literary content, in composition, and in design.

Then too—ours is not an ordinary annual, but a book with a powerful message—Franciscanism. The staff has given its best to provide you with a publication that you will enjoy. With the hope that in reading it, you will find a stimulus to emulate St. Francis of Assisi, the editors complete this first annual—the Year Book of 1937—*Deus Meus et Omnia*.



*Blessed those who shall find themselves in Thy most holy will,
For the second death shall do them no ill.
Praise ye and bless ye my Lord, and give Him thanks,
And be subject unto Him with great humility.*

Canticle—St. Francis of Assisi.

A T H L E T I C S





© J.F.L., S.A.G., 1934

ST. FRANCIS was a born mystic who was never mysterious. There was nothing gloomy about this mystic, nor was there anything in his mysticism that could not be understood. To Francis God was everywhere present. He was capable of seeing his Saviour in every detail of the landscape. He saw God not as being present in the vagueness of abstract nature, but rather he saw the handiwork of God in every particular created creature and thing. With the wisdom of a mystic he could see and understand what the learned men of the universities could not fathom.

*"St. Francis was a wiser man
Than all the clerks of Oxenford;
St. Francis was more lettered than
The learned schoolmen of the Lord.
His lore from Nature's book he spelt,
A lettered man was he,
And in his house of studies worked
Beneath the greenwood tree."*

There was no puzzle of the universe for him since he understood so well the plan of creation. Every creature had been given his place by the Creator. Francis not only understood creatures, but he also recognized them as part of God's scheme. He called them his brothers and sisters and did not hesitate to address them as such. He called the birds "little sisters"; the wolf was his "brother wolf"; the fire he called his "brother fire, fierce and gay and strong." He was always happy for God was everywhere evident to him. To the world it seemed that he possessed nothing, yet with his irresistible Lady Poverty he was ever joyful for he knew that having nothing he possessed all things. All Nature was his and in every creature he saw the reflection of the Creator who is the source of all love. Hence, he was unspeakably happy.

*"St. Francis was a merrier man
Than all the jesters up at Court;
St. Francis was a merrier man
Than those who at the play disport.
For since so goodly a thing as mirth
Therein all men agree,
He sought it where all good finds birth,
In God's infinity."*

The wisdom and joy of St. Francis has appealed to all men in all ages. He was a mystic who preached his message in a way that none could gainsay or misunderstand. St. Francis showed men how to rejoice in the realization that all are brothers in creation and all are children of God. His message will continue to resound in the ears and the hearts of men till the end of time.



The Terriers' Bones

"Stub Pencil" McAndrew's spirits were about as low as an anteater's nose as he trudged out of the City College Gym that night late in November. He had just witnessed what his school spirit told him could not happen. He had been convinced that the Terriers would take City. It was supposed to be their year. Why, wasn't this the same team, which with the exception of Tommy O'Brien, had run up a string of nine straight before they were sunk by Niagara in the Olympic trials last year? Of course, it didn't tune up during the Alumni game, yet what team gets hot against the Grads? "Stub Pencil"—you'll learn

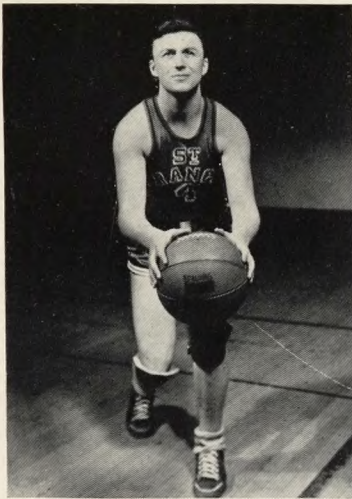
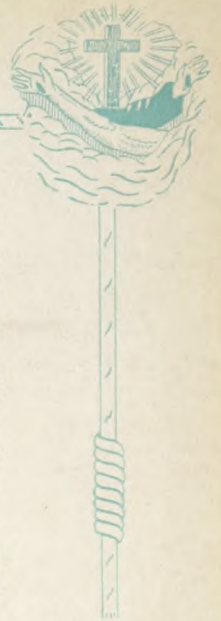
St. Francis 33
Alumni 17



"Stub Pencil" McAndrews

when the pay-off comes just how McAndrews acquired that title—was sure that the Terriers would earn their first bone against the Lavender. But City was "on" that night. The Beavers flipped the ball around with midseason form and hit the cords a little too frequently for Stubby's comfort. The Cooney-men fought hard, but couldn't unravel City's zone defense. As a consequence twenty minutes after game time, a glum figure was observed in a corner seat on an Independent Subway train dragging a silver automatic pencil from his pocket and marking his schedule card; C. C. N. Y. 36, St. Francis 23. Next Saturday saw "Stub Pencil" ascending University Heights with new hope in his heart and a comp in his inside pocket. The City game nightmare had been laid away in the trunk with last summer's white flannels. The Terriers would show themselves against N. Y. U.

C. C. N. Y. 36
St. Francis 23



Capt. Danny Lynch

It was too early in the season to lose two in a row. However, the lead which the charges of Bob, the janitor, took was likewise too early, and the defeat was (two) early. The tired Terriers held 17-16 edge at the half-time, but lost this advantage when their second period long shots peppered the hoop at wrong angles. Stubby was of the opinion that they should have won. The five Terriers who were in the most of the game—Lynch, Gleason, Culligan, Cordts, and Lenowicz—played better basketball than N. Y. U., but the breaks just didn't fall their way.

N. Y. U. 29
St. Francis 23

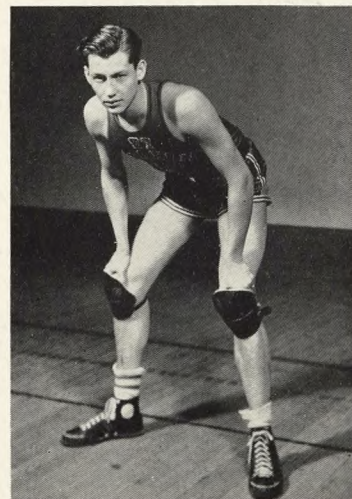
Brooklyn Pharmacy, St. Lawrence, Marshall College of W. Va., were captured in the home yard; the fourth, Seton Hall, was discovered on New Year's Eve in a lot over on Sixth Avenue, N. Y., called the Hippodrome.

St. Francis 38
B'klyn Pharm. 18

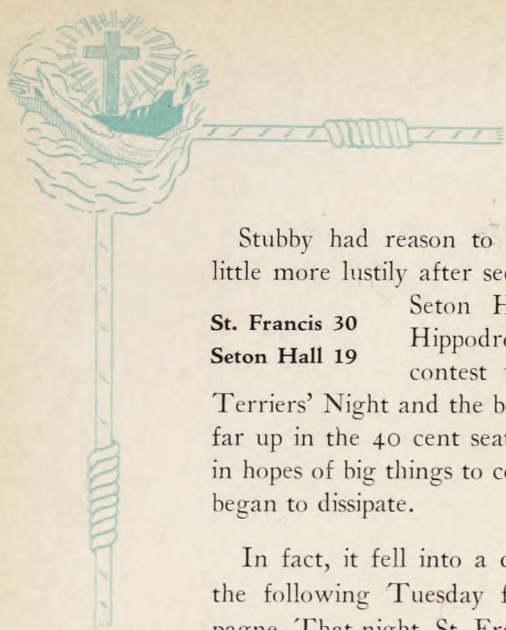
The future druggists from Brooklyn Pharmacy had intentions of feeding the Terriers with stale dog biscuit and it seemed from all indications during the first half that they would succeed in ramming the unpalatable morsels down their opponents' throats. It wasn't until the second half that the Francis-can kennel crowd really began to romp and to sup on the pharmacists' legs. Although the box score showed the final score—St. Francis 38, Brooklyn Pharmacy 18, Lynch 9 pts., Gleason, 9 pts., Culligan 8 pts., and Gallagher 6 pts., still Stubby was neither edified nor satisfied with the Terrier tactics. He was overheard saying to a big Senior with wavy blond hair, "They won tonight in spite of themselves." But Stubby was always inclined to be pessimistic.

Marshall and St. Lawrence were knocked off in fine order and a silver lining appeared around the edges of Stubby's cloud of gloom. In both contests the Gowanus canines overtook the visitors, after they had snatched first half leads. The Marshall game witnessed Patty Gleason's split second cuts and brilliant scoring flashes. These victories over Marshall—38 to 27—and over St. Lawrence—33-26—brought the wins to four and the losses remained at two.

St. Francis 38
Marshall 27



Herm Cordts



Stubby had reason to blow in the New Year a little more lustily after seeing Cooney's lads take the Seton Hall team to task at the Hippodrome. For a few minutes the contest was in doubt. But it was Terriers' Night and the boys looked good, even from far up in the 40 cent seats. The New Year ushered in hopes of big things to come and Stubby's pessimism began to dissipate.

In fact, it fell into a downright optimism, which the following Tuesday found bubbling like champagne. That night, St. Francis and Manhattan would come to blows, or something to that effect. Stubby counted the four bones of victory which had been snatched from the basketball pantry and visioned a dog-house full of them, just as at the end of last season. Yes, sir, things looked good—until about midway in the first half when Volpe of the Kelley Green started to swish the net. Were you to see Stubby moaning into a cup of coffee in the Automat afterwards, you would know the final result. Stubby didn't clip the article in the next morning's *Times*, headlined "Manhattan Turns Aside Terrier Threat, 40-27." It was a hard one to lose; yet Manhattan admittedly did have a fast breaking, sharp-shooting team.

Some salve was put upon the Terriers' wounds by a pull-out-of-the-fire win over Niagara. Jerry Connolly, who was responsible for the St. Francis' defeat in the Olympic



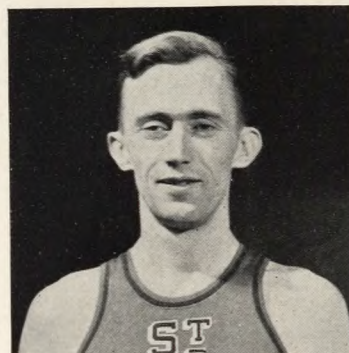
trials last season, did plenty of harassing, but his team was not equal to the job of squelching Jack Flannery who popped up six points in the final minutes to arrange the final score:

St. Francis 33,	Niagara	26.
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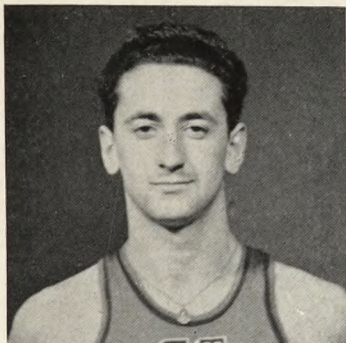
Two anticipated victories, over Cathedral and St. Peter's, did not disappoint. Cathedral clung tenaciously to the Terriers' hind paws until the waning moments of the game and put up so fine a fight that Stubby wasn't sorry he had not remained away to do a tough Ethics assignment. Al Lenowicz led the Terriers with 10 points.

However, Jerry Nolan	St. Francis 45
of Cathedral took the	Cathedral 28

honors for spectacular finesse.



Jim Culligan



Art D'Alessandro

Three nights later St. Peter's reputation, which had been enhanced by a triumph over Fordham, was besmirched by the Gowanus crowd. It pleased Stubby to see the lads put on the pressure at the very beginning and not let up until the shower spray was bouncing off their torsos. Jim Culligan's ardor got the best of him that night and drove him into a flying back dive after the ball—a dive he didn't come out of for a whole minute.

St. Francis 42
St. Peter's 30

"Even money" on the Springfield game, someone had told Stubby. But he felt otherwise. For he had heard rumors, which had traveled from down East, that the Massachusetts team was "bowlin' 'em over." Stubby had a hunch Springfield would monopolize the win side of the score card. Thus, albeit to Stubby's chagrin, the inexorable fates decreed Springfield 35, St. Francis 18. The Terriers couldn't get started, playing beneath their standard the entire evening.

Springfield 35
St. Francis 18

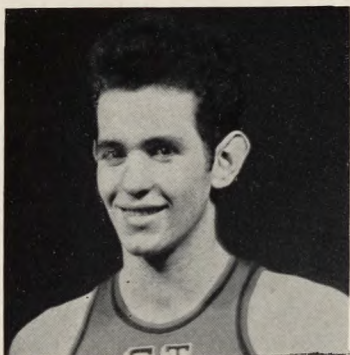
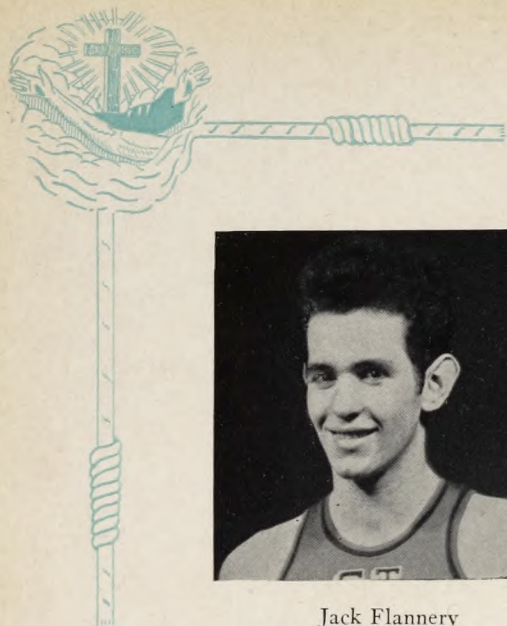
The lads took it out on poor Seth Low in the Columbia gym two nights later. Stubby will tell you that they played a shrewd game and let no opportunities pass. Seth Low played smooth and winning ball, but Bro. Richard's quintet was unbeatable that night. The final score was 34-24, the Terriers sinking 14 out of 17 foul shots in the course of the proceedings. The tallies were 20 to 17 in favor of the Terriers midway in the second half, and Seth Low bunch was coming up fast. But its bid for honors was trumped in short order.

Stubby remembers that it was at this time that he lost his automatic pencil, and came into acquisition of the yellow Eversharp, which was instrumental in getting him his—to use a classy term—sobriquet. (You'll learn the particulars—comes the pay-off.) He couldn't forget the time of this happening, for it was the eve of the Ram tussle.

Seth Low 24
St. Francis 34

In Stubby's estimation Fordham would be an easy picking bone for the Terriers. And thus the tides of fortune seemed to flow. For, the Gowanus pound inhabitants were in the front running with a few minutes before the gun. Then a peculiar thing happened—peculiar because almost the same thing occurred the previous season; Hassmiller of Fordham inter-





Jack Flannery

cepted the ball, which the Franciscans were attempting to freeze, galloped down the court, laid up a shot for two points, was fouled while doing so, sank the foul and tied up the game. An overtime resulted, in which both teams were off form on their shots. Fordham won on a foul toss, 27-26, and disconsolation reigned in Butler Street.

Fordham 27
St. Francis 26

The following Saturday night the team entrained for Philadelphia, where it was to meet La Salle. Stubby wasn't with them . . . he didn't regret it. For a little write-up on the bottom of Page 4 of the *Times* next morning told the pathetic story. The

Terriers had lost, 31-25, in an overtime period, their second within the space of a week. They had been leading, 22-19, when La Salle plumbed a well spring of scoring power, and tied it at 22-22 before the end of the regulation time. La Salle sewed it up with 9 points in the extra session.

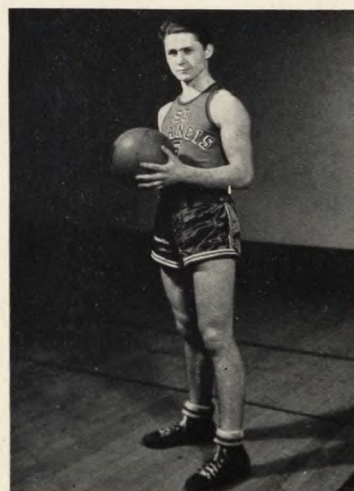
La Salle 31
St. Francis 25

Theorizings on the causes of the defeats were cut short by news which floated up from Trenton that the Gowanus canines had come through over Rider—and in another overtime period. Danny Lynch and Jack Flannery, it was reported, let fly last second shots to knot the count and push the Terriers ahead 38-36 at the end. As Stubby was marking this score down on his schedule card, one of his frat brothers noticed that the top of his trusty Eversharp had been amputated, and told Stubby that it would be better that he feed at the relief station, rather than risk lead poisoning in the consumption of his pencil top. Stubby kept silent; this pencil matter was sacred.

Madison Square Garden, February 13: Brooklyn College vs. St. Francis . . . Score at half, 8-8 . . . score at 40 minute mark, 20-20 . . . score at end of overtime, Brooklyn 27, St. Francis 23 . . . remarks by Stubby: the composite of all the Franciscan faces in the end balcony made a better mask of tragedy than the great Greek sculptor, whoever he was, ever chiselled . . . some kind of a record—4 successive overtimes.

It was becoming a real ordeal for Stubby and the gang to sit through these overtime fracasces. The Terriers would have a short lead. Then, as it usually happened, they would begin freezing the ball, biding the crack of the final gun. There would be a slip, the

opposing team would intercept it, and slappo! tie score. Ten fellows would try desperately to drop the winning point: first a Terrier would make a heave and miss by inches, and then a big giant on the opposing quintet would grab it off the backboard and dribble down the court like a March hare, stop short



Pat Gleason

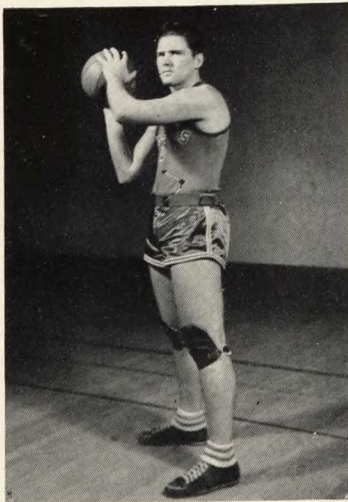
and slip a pass to a man in the pivot position. The pivoting player would balance for a well-aimed shot, would let go, and the ball would spin about the rim and drop out. Bang!—the final

Seth Low 35 gun. The extra period would be
St. Francis 34 nerve testing see-saw of shots and points. The game would end and the clenched fists of the fans would only then relax, and the muscles of their bodies would only then surrender their tenseness.

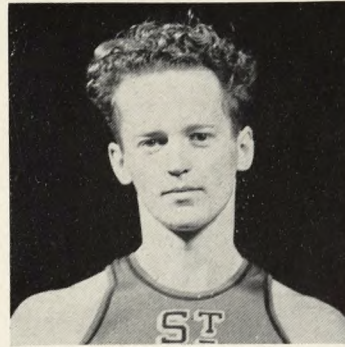
A small turnout witnessed—Your're wondering what's all this haberdash about Stubby's pencil: comes the pay-off after the Loyola game, you'll get the details. To start off what you so rudely interrupted, a small turnout witnessed one of the most surprising contests of the season on February 17. Seth Low, whom the Terriers had trounced goodly less than a month before eked out a 35-34 last minute victory. It looked as if it was going to be another overtime affair, but a puff of wind from an open window deflected Jack Flannery's 15-seconds-to-go foul shot from a yawning hoop. Stubby noticed that, as he was leaving the Palestra that night, quite a few of the fellows were shaking their heads and he was momentarily sorry that the power generated couldn't be used to run the office mimeographic machine (Advertisement paid by Jack Gorman).

Bones! Bones! Bones! The Terriers weren't getting any bones these days. And the future looked dark. A team was coming in from Chicago—Loyola, a quintet with a six and a half foot gargantua and a super-enviable record. The Terriers would meet them at the Hippodrome, the place with the shadowed backboards.

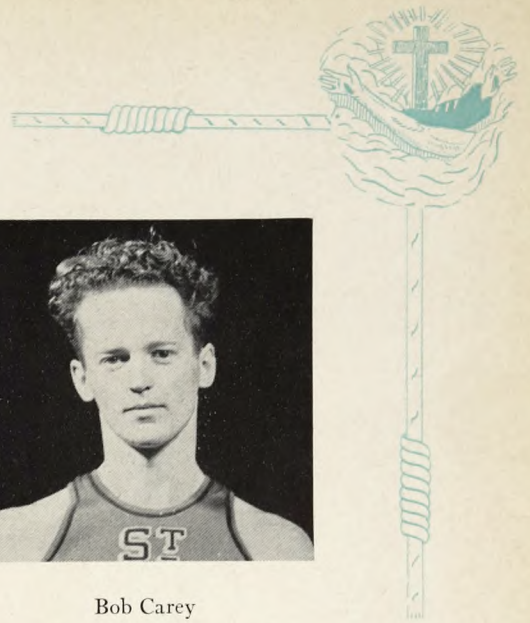
Stubby was late for the game. When he arrived Loyola was leading 6-0. He came just at the right time—immediately the Butler Street mob broke out into a mad rash of good basketball which was not healed until Cooney's lads were submitted to their fifth overtime and until wild cheering in the St. Francis section announced a 41-39 victory. Every one was "on" that evening. Jim Culligan and Hermie Cordts dropped difficult "heavers," Danny Lynch struck the cords continually from midcourt, Patty Gleason did likewise from underneath, Al Lenowicz fought like a tuna fish, which is a compliment in case you don't know it. However, there is something you might know, having learned it that night. Stubby revealed that he absolutely refused to bite his nails and that he had given up gum for Lent. Hence as he told it, "I had to do something when I got jittery during these overtime games so I just chawed off the top of my 'Ever-

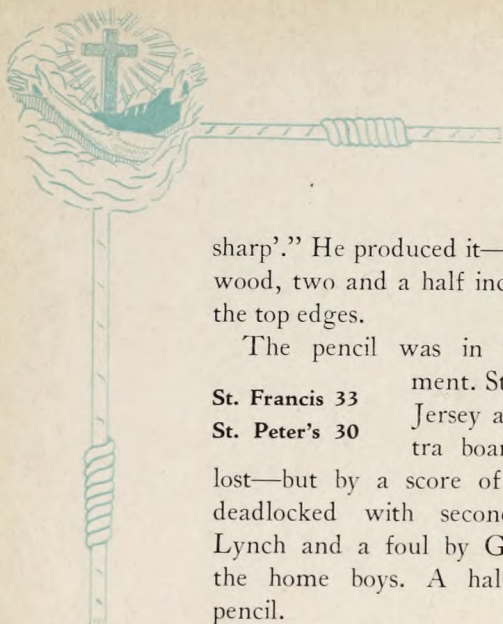


Al Lenowicz



Bob Carey

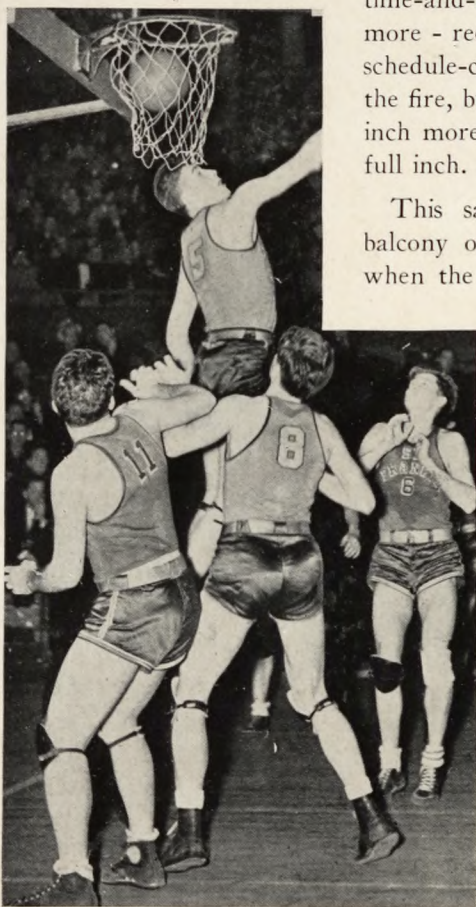




sharp'." He produced it—a mere little piece of yellow wood, two and a half inches in length and frayed at the top edges.

The pencil was in for some more ill treatment. St. Peter's traveled over from Jersey and romped upon the Palaestra boards. Just as expected they lost—but by a score of 33-30. Both teams were deadlocked with seconds to play—a sailer by Lynch and a foul by Gleason pulled the trick for the home boys. A half inch more off Stubby's pencil.

Enjoying a ten point lead over Cortland State the Terrier subs were inserted into the fray. You know, it was just another one of those three for a nickel cig—er—games. But wait a minute, Cortland ate up that lead until it stood: Cortland 38, St. Francis 37. It was a situation of pull-it-out-of-the-fire-now-or-flop-into-another-over-time-and-more-red-ink — no! — more - red - pencil - for - Stubby's - schedule-card. It was pulled out of the fire, but Stubby's pencil suffered to the tune of one inch more—thus it possessed the grand stature of one full inch.



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St. Francis 38
Cortland 37

This sacred splinter was mutilated in the side balcony of the Garden on Wednesday, March 10, when the Redmen needed exactly two points to enable them to fall heir to the little Terrier's scalps. The ten seconds allotted to them for this task elapsed while the elusive Terrier was flitting between their legs, and the St. John's Indians bit the dust like their historical tribesmen.

The game had been slow, neither team scoring before ten minutes had passed. The intermission found the score 9-8 in favor of the Terriers after the point edge had changed several times. However, the closing session seemed to favor the Terriers, for they drew away to an 18-8 lead. But Jack Shanley and Jerry Bush of the Redmen discovered their eyes and the light plates in the arena told the score 20-20. Stubby and the gang were beginning to quiver in their discomfort. The situation was somewhat



ameliorated as Lynch and Flannery sunk baskets. This four point lead was cut to two when Bush of St. John's dropped a long one. It was two minutes to go. Cooney's men protected their 24-22 advantage by freezing the ball. St. John's managed to steal the ball, and take it down court. But the try at the hoop was no good. The Terriers secured the ball and it looked as if the game was over. But—no—St. John's grabbed at the ball and the referee blew his whistle for a jump. It was ten seconds to go. The Redmen got the tap, took a pop at the basket and missed. The

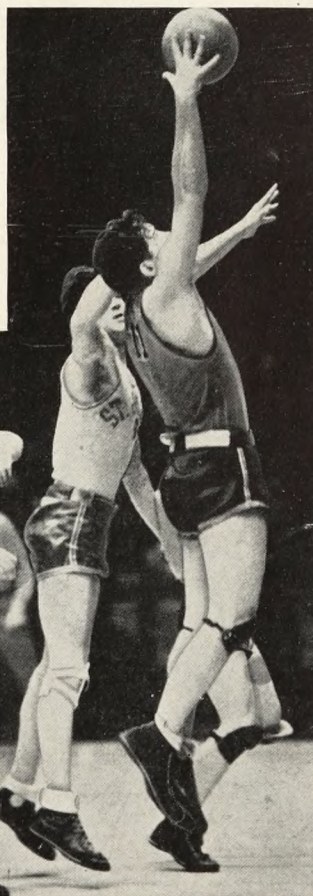
St. Francis 24
St. John's 22

final time buzzer went off and it was all over.

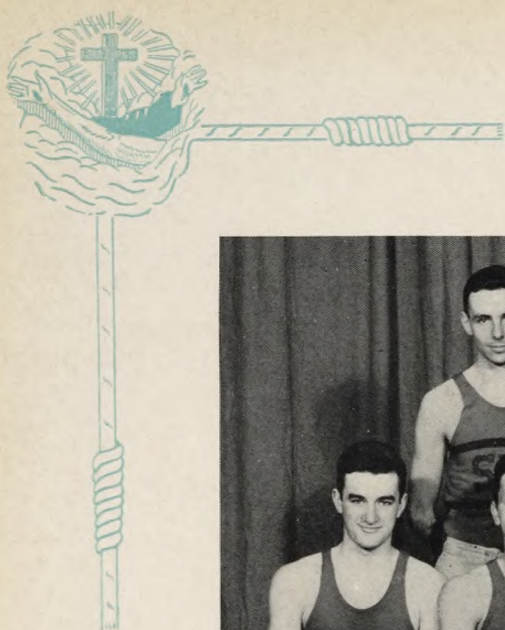
Up in the balcony, Stubby could be seen inscribing the score on his schedule card in ink. A pen replaced his campaign-worn pencil—an object which in appearance had been a mere piece of yellow wood and lead, but in essence was a martyr in the St. Francis season of hectic overtimes.

* * *

Epilogue: Jottings from Stubby's notebook—After Al Lenowicz had dropped 45 consecutive foul shots at the Y.M.H.A. to set a new record, his next two opportunities at the 15 foot line saw him avoiding the hoop—and this in the St. John's tilt—but that's life. Al was the most consistent man at foul tossing all season . . . One of the loyal fans paid for the additional points over six scored by a certain player at the rate of a beer a point. It's lucky that Danny Lynch wasn't concerned in this business . . . The team will lose the tall man, Jim Culligan, the dark and handsome man, Art D'Alessandro, and the dapper man, Wes Hart, when Commencement day dawns on Brooklyn . . . The squad elected Herm Cordts captain of next year's team at a meeting late in April. Herm is the man, whom newspaper writers and coaches rated among the best defensive players of the metropolitan area. The record book of the 1935-36 campaign—a stretch of 26 games—shows that he allowed those playing opposite him only 29 points . . . The victory over St. John's marked the first time in a long while that the Terriers emerged from their schedule without a defeat by the Redmen.



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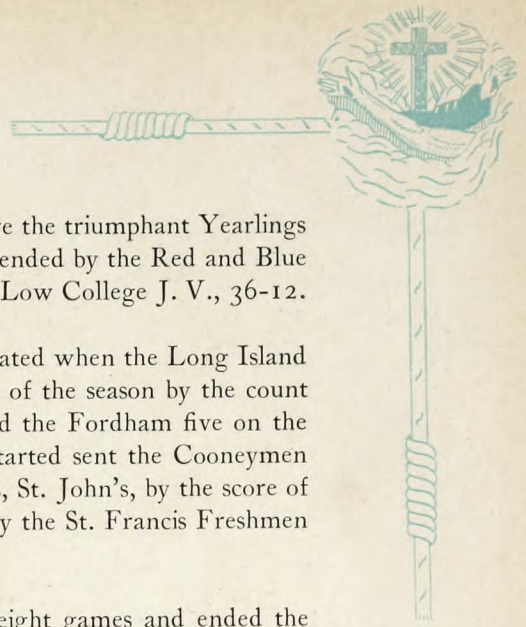


With The Frosh Cagers

THE finish of the athletic season at St. Francis finds the Freshman basketball team with the best percentage of victories of any team in the college. The yearlings compiled the envious record of 21 won and only 4 lost. In setting this record, the Frosh scored the amazing total of 807 points for an average of 32 per game. The all time high for the season was made in the Seth Low tilt in which the Terriers scored 60 points. Two winning streaks, one of nine games and another of eight which ended the season, marked the schedule.

Looking at the season in retrospect: the Frosh started off nicely, easily defeating St. Joseph's Catholic Club by the one-sided score of 42-12, but the next contest was dropped to the exceptionally strong City College Junior Varsity by the count of 14 to 23. Bouncing back from this setback, the Cooneymen traveled to Manhattan where they conquered the Kelly Greens by the margin of 37-27. Westbury High School likewise felt the Terriers' bite to the tune of 20-16. New York University Freshmen five was the second team to defeat the Franciscans in a fast and thrilling game on the Violet court.

The well-balanced Cooney machine roared into high gear as nine successive victories were rolled off. After a one-sided victory over Poly Tech J. V. by the score of 43-20 had set the yearlings off on the right foot, Freeport High was met and vanquished 26-17, followed by Nassau College, 55-26. The strong interborough rivals, St. John's, were taken in stride in a thrilling overtime battle by the margin of 29-24. Continuing onward, the cubs added Dickinson Evening High and Cathedral Prep, N. Y. to their fast increasing list of victims by the respective scores of 33-29 and 45-20. St. Augustine's



High School, city champs of the C. H. S. A. A. bowed before the triumphant Yearlings 25-18 on the Park Slope court. This victorious pace was extended by the Red and Blue at the expense of St. Peter's College Frosh, 27-15 and Seth Low College J. V., 36-12.

This astounding streak of the Terriers was finally terminated when the Long Island University Frosh handed the Franciscans their third defeat of the season by the count of 14-26. Striking back quickly, the Red and Blue defeated the Fordham five on the Ram court in a low scoring game 14-10. Failure to get started sent the Cooneymen down to defeat in a return game with their traditional rivals, St. John's, by the score of 35-24. This marked the fourth and final defeat sustained by the St. Francis Freshmen in the season.

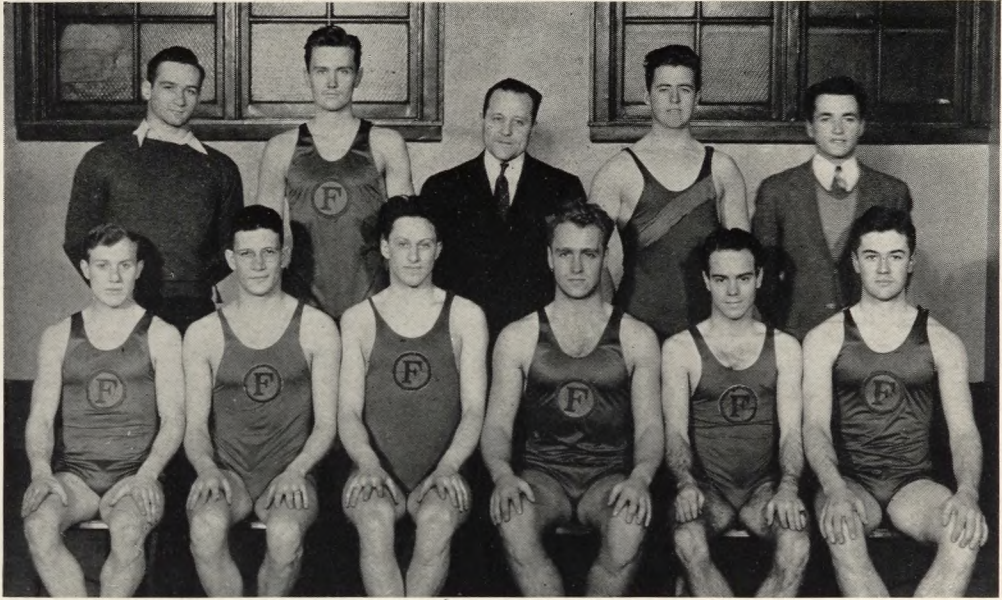
Beginning a new winning streak that carried through eight games and ended the season, the Terriers crushed Seth Low College J. V. by the lopsided tally of 60 to 21. Gathering momentum the Butler Street boys knocked over Nassau College, 44-17; St. Peter's College Frosh, 38-17; and Poly Tech J. V. by the count of 36-21. Meeting the L. I. U. Frosh for the second time, the Franciscans avenged an earlier setback by subduing the Blackbird aggregation, 41-30. St. Augustine's again felt the Terrier bite, going down to defeat in a close and thrilling ball game 28-24. The final two victories of the season were attained at the expense of N. Y. U. School of Law by the one-sided score of 58-27 and Pratt Institute J. V. by the narrow margin of 19-15.

As can be seen from the records, the St. Francis Yearlings turned in a remarkable season and one that will long live down through the ages at the Butler Street School. The future of the varsity doesn't appear so desperate in view of the victory steamrolling tactics of these first year men.

Freshman Record

Frosh 13	City College J. V.	23	Frosh 14	Fordham Frosh	10
Frosh 18	N. Y. U. Freshmen	24	Frosh 60	Seth Low	21
Frosh 43	Poly Tech J. V.	20	Frosh 44	Nassau Collegiate	17
Frosh 26	Freeport H. S.	17	Frosh 37	St. Peter's Frosh	17
Frosh 55	Nassau Collegiate	28	Frosh 36	Poly Tech J. V.	21
Frosh 29	St. John's Frosh	24	Frosh 41	L. I. U. Freshmen	30
Frosh 33	Dickinson Evening	29	Frosh 28	St. Augustine	24
Frosh 45	Cathedral	20	Frosh 19	Pratt Institute Club	15
Frosh 25	St. Augustine	18	Frosh 42	St. Joseph's Parish	12
Frosh 27	St. Peter's Frosh	15	Frosh 37	Manhattan Frosh	27
Frosh 36	Seth Low J. V.	12	Frosh 20	Westbury H. S.	16
Frosh 14	L. I. U. Freshmen	27	Frosh 58	N. Y. U. Law School	27

Frosh 24 St. John's Frosh 35



Over The Waves

HANDICAPPED during the fall semester by the lack of divers and during the spring semester by Captain Jack Keefe's ailing ear, the swimming team did well for itself. Tom Booras' natators completed their first season of actual intercollegiate competition with six wins and five losses.

Sweeping eight first places in eight events, the Terriers swept Brooklyn away with the waves, the point score being 42-26. Both Jack Farrell and Charlie Schaem won two events as well as swimming in the relay. Other winners for St. Francis were Jack Keefe, Leo Hirsch, Nat Ephraim, and George Polhemus.

A Terrier team composed of Johnnie Lynch, Schaem, and Farrell chased the strong N.Y.A.C. team home in the N.Y. State Championship 300 yd. Medley Relay a few days later. However, this draught of near triumph was short. Before the week was out, the mermen swallowed the wake of the Fordham fish. Farrell, Ephraim, and Schaem garnered eight points apiece; yet the Terrier point total was one digit short of victory. Were Price and Escales eligible to dive, the Rams would have joined the mourners' line.

The Fordham defeat tapped a spring of hard luck for the Gowanus mermen. C.C.N.Y. vanquished them on the following day. In spite of the coping of two firsts by Farrell and one by Keefe and a win by the relay, the Terriers were weak on seconds and thirds, and consequently lost 37-32. Howie Thompson broke into the scoring column as a member of the victorious foursome. The 440 yd. was a nip-and-tuck race, Bruno of City beating Schaem by an eyelash.

The jinx remained on the Butler St. campus. For again, letting the seconds and thirds slip, the natators captured four firsts and garnered only 32 points to N.Y.U.'s 39. Jack Farrell churned up water to win the 100 yd. freestyle; Jack Keefe, the 150 yd. backstroke; Charlie Schaem, the 220 breaststroke; Farrell, Thompson, Polhemus, and Ephraim, the relay.

However, the jinx took leave a week later, when the Terriers once more swept seven firsts from under Brooklyn to clinch the mythical Long Island crown. Both Schaem and Ephraim won double victories, Farrell and Keefe single victories. At this point the record stood: two won and three lost.

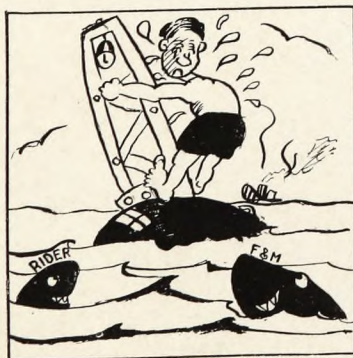
The wins and losses were evened up by a triumph over the undefeated Villanova tankmen in their own pool, 42-27. Price and Escales vindicated advanced notices by taking a first and second in the diving in their initial attempt in collegiate meets.

Next came Manhattan and a drubbing victory by Tom Booras' charges 39-29. St. Francis captured six firsts and lost the seventh on a technical error. The relay team set a new season mark in beating Manhattan.

While the basketball team was nosing out the Rider quintet, the swimmers were not faring so well. After pressing the Trentonites in five events with little luck, the Terriers succumbed 42-27. Schaem was the lone Franciscan to place first.

The Delaware University and the Franklin and Marshall meets followed in swift order. The former, Delaware, floundered in the backwash of the Franciscan fish. Seven out of eight firsts for the Terriers helped to give them 43 points to the visitors 26 points. The latter, F. and M., was not so docile as Delaware. After the spray had settled down, the judges announced the score: F. and M., 46; St. Francis, 23. The relay and the 40 yd. freestyle, which Ephraim copped, were credited to the Franciscans.

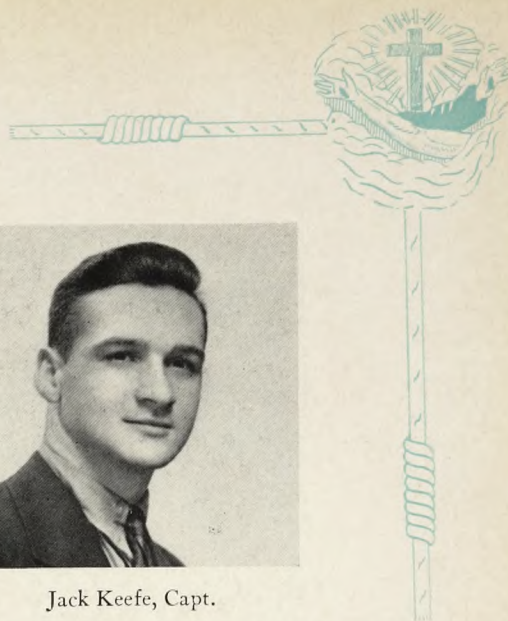
The final meet of the season was anchored in the Butler St. harbor, when the Terrier mermen beat John Hopkins, 40-29. The relay which decided the meet found Farrell an entire ten yards in front at the finish. Ephraim started the 440 yd. freestyle overtaking the John Hopkins man in the fourth lap and going on to win by 12 yards. This the final meet of the campaign brought the record to six wins and five losses.

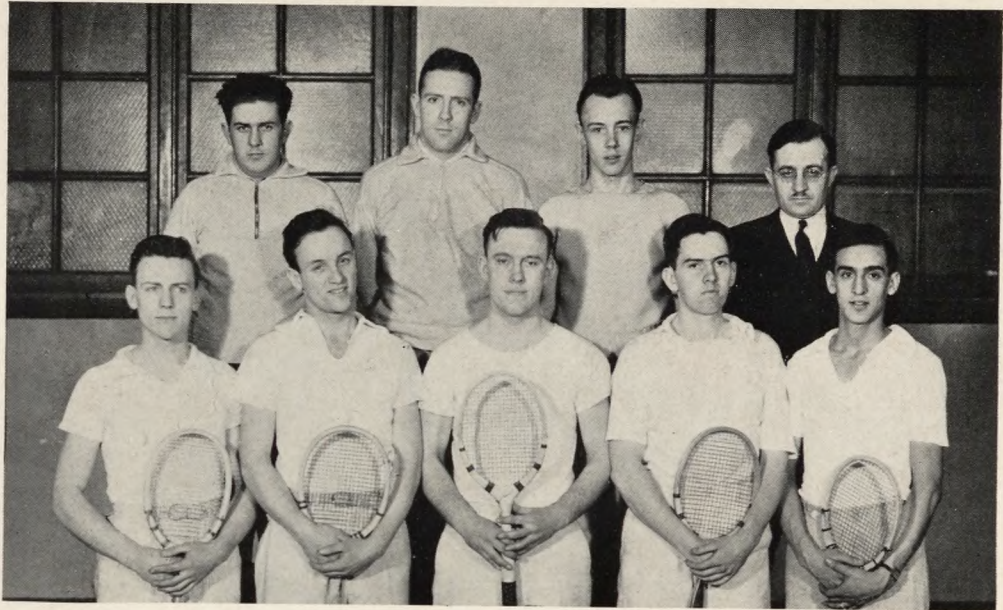


At the close of the season major awards were voted by the Athletic Control Board to Farrell, Ephraim, Thompson, Schaem, Keefe, and Walter McArdle, manager; and minor awards to Price and Escales.



Jack Keefe, Capt.





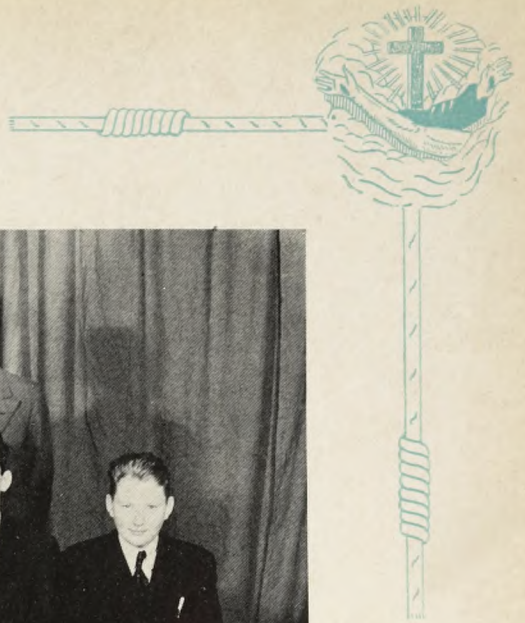
Wielding The Racquet

TENNIS entered the realm of recognized sports at St. Francis College in the fall semester of 1935 through the diligent efforts of Dr. Anthony Palermo, supported by the student body.

One of the first acts of the Tennis Club was to elect George McFadden manager, and to engage Dr. Palermo as coach. A net was stretched across the gym floor which temporarily served as a tennis court. This was used by Kelly, Esau, Walsh, Ahearn, and Sciacchitano, second string men, who vied for the coveted chance to play in the armory once a week with the regulars, McFadden, Dishman, Lynch, and Wegner. The first break came when Dr. Palermo induced Brother Richard and Brother Jerome to bring the matter before the Athletic Control Board. The proposal to give tennis school recognition was passed and the team was permitted to have regular practice sessions in the 14th Regiment Armory.

Lynch, Dishman, McFadden, and Wegner were chosen to represent the Terriers in the Eastern Collegiate Tennis Tournament. In the singles Dick Dishman defeated Kruse of Fordham in a bitter, baseline duel, 6-3, but bowed to Masterson of L. I. U. 6-4, 6-0. The doubles found McFadden and Wegner losing to Masterson and Gerhold of L. I. U. Shortly afterwards, Lynch and Dishman dropped a decision to Thompson and Wilson of Virginia. This disappointment had its salve, for it gave them some much needed experience.

In February, 1937, the team secured the services of two more first string men, John "Red" Corrigan and Michael Cafarella, a freshman who had occupied the Number One man spot on Manuel H. S. Tennis Team. At this time another change took place; Dr. Palermo was succeeded as coach by Dr. Cioffari, under whose tutelage the team completed a successful season against Fordham, L. I. U., Manhattan, St. John's, and Brooklyn.



Down the Home Stretch

FOR the first time, this season St. Francis donned track shoes. The team held its first practice early in the fall under the tutelage of Bill Miles, who had coached the prep team for several years. It entered a number of meets and topped off the season this month by competing in the Penn Relays. The nucleus around which Coach Miles formed his squad included Phil Sheehan, relay star, Joseph Donahue, quarter miler, Edward Henvy, 220 yard flash, and Thomas O'Donnell, quarter miler, all formerly from Bishop Loughlin. Also on the team were Edward McKaba and Joe Felder, with Paul Carroll as manager.

In one of the meets, the N. Y. A. C. at the Garden, a freshman relay team composed of Donahue, Sheehan, Henvy, and O'Donnell placed third in the mile-relay, in which a new record was set by the winners. With this good start under its spikes, the team pointed for the Penn Relays. Coach Miles said that he would not be disappointed if his runners did not place at Philadelphia, but he expected them to give a good account of themselves. Rather it was his purpose to build a formidable squad for the future by concentrating on the tutoring of Freshman and Sophomore aspirants. He admitted that he had some very good material, and desired a small squad to work with, so as to form a strong nucleus for the future. However, it is his opinion that the Penn Relays will introduce his sprinters to actual intercollegiate competition, and as far as affording experience is concerned, they will stand the team in good stead. The St. Francis College track team bids fair to make itself well known and respected in metropolitan track circles in the future.

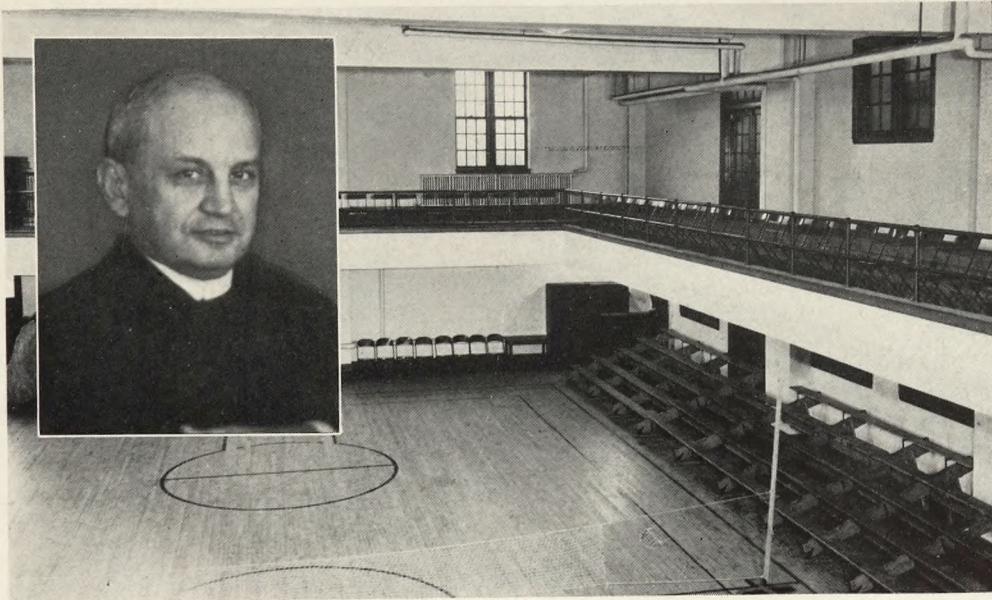
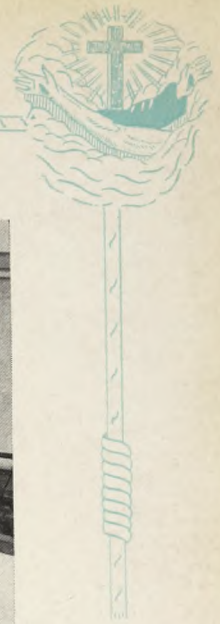


On The Lacrosse Front

LACROSSE made its debut at St. Francis in 1936. A team was organized at the instigation of several students who had starred on their high school lacrosse squads, and "Frenchy" Julian was secured to coach the group. Thus, St. Francis became the only Catholic institution in the city to have a lacrosse team. With almost no practice the Terrier net wielders went into inter-collegiate competition. Only two games were played, and the team lost the first and then won the second for an average of .500. The current semesters find the team reorganized and at the present writing getting into form for the Stevens Tech contest.

Last season Stevens, Lacrosse champions of the East, beat the Terriers by only one point, the score being 7-6. This game was played about a week after the team had begun practice. However, when the Franciscans really had limbered up, they drubbed the Bear Mt. Cubs at Palisades Interstate Park. Drenched to the skin by a drizzle, the Terriers romped off with a 5-2 victory.

Both games were featured by the sparkling performances of four men who had received All-City recognition, while playing for their respective high schools: Al Lenowicz and Tom Randazzo of Hamilton; Bill Cook and Ed McKaba of Manual. The latter received his All-City standing for three years. Also playing on the squad were "Spike" Riccardi, who was a member of the championship Hamilton team, "Tiny" Mitchell, "Izzy" Friedenthal, Dick Dishman, Johnny Walroth, and "Red" Corrigan.



Intramurals

REALIZING the need of athletic competition for the students who were unable to win a place on the various college teams, the Student Council, with the help of Brother Richard, athletic director, reorganized the intramural sport picture.

Basketball has long been the main intramural sport. Many of the men who engaged in this sport in their Freshman and Sophomore years went on to make the varsity basketball team. Coach Rody Cooney said that interclass basketball has done much to interest the student body in the varsity team and it has also provided very good material for the team.

Years ago the students engaged in handball, basketball, and football. Some of the alumni still remember the hard fought contests in handball which were decided by a "fluke" bounce, so closely were the class teams matched. These contests were waged in the days before the present college building was erected. At that time there was plenty of room for handball in the school yard. Football of the touch-tackle variety was also conducted on the fairly large campus. Since class hours were better years ago, the students used to go to the Parade Grounds for their daily interclass baseball struggles.

The sports of years ago were not as well organized as the interclass basketball contests of the last few years. This is due mainly to the well functioning Student Council and to the very capable athletic director. Last year's title was won by the class of '37 team which was composed of Ed Dugan, Don O'Brien, Paul Bradley, Joseph Mule, Michael Cullen, and John Lagomarsino.

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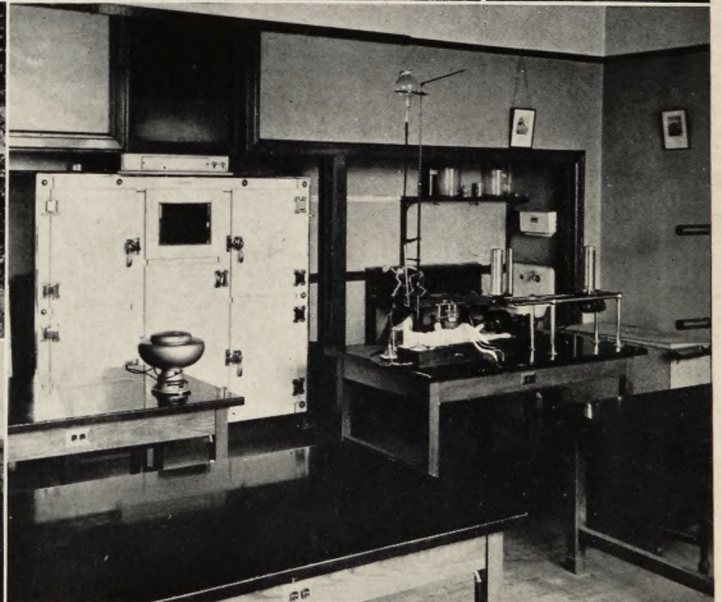
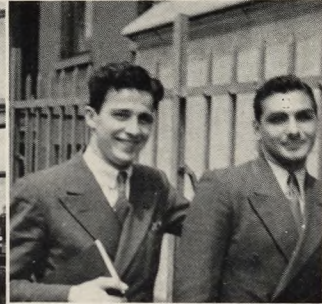
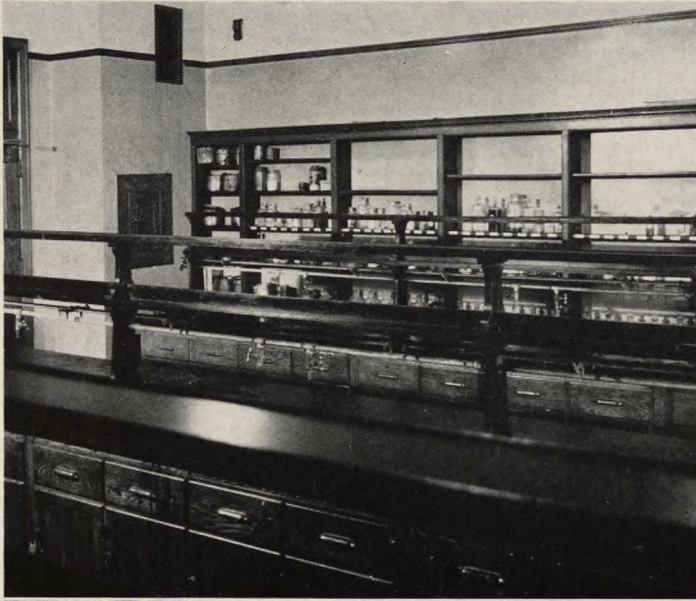
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