

JERRY BAXTER
President

Class of 1955

It was a different group of men that returned to Saint Francis in September as the Sophomore Class of 1952-53. True, the same familiar faces were to be found, but it was apparent that these were no longer freshmen. The look of bewilderment that was theirs a short year ago had been replaced by one of confidence and belonging. Yes, we knew we belonged at Saint Francis, and it was here that we were to spend another fruitful year.

We realized, as we settled down to the usual routine of college life, that this was not to be just another year. Brother Pascal called upon the students for co-operation in his program of building from within. With the aid of many Sopho-



mores, Terrier Hall took shape, and the dream of a student lounge was realized. Here many a "Hero" was downed during philosophical and esthetical discussions.

Hazing week once again came up. But this time it was not with apprehension that we looked to it, but rather with a certain amount of relish. Under Don Morrissey's leadership, we initiated the Frosh to the Terrier mode of college living. However, on the final day it was somewhat difficult to discern just who was being hazed. At the Soph-Frosh Hop, a real success, all enmity was dissolved, and toleration gave way to genuine acceptance.

When the Voice called for new members, there was a large turnout from our class, including Ray Cellure, Arthur Maddaloni, Pete Ferrar and Guy de Pascale. The Third Order was reorganized, with Marty Boyle assuming a leading role. John Bals became Senior Delegate to the N.F.C.C.S. We had a large group in the Vocation Club, including John Brennen, Tom Maloney, Frank and Joe Collins, and Bill Roos. Gerry

Baxter was elected Class President; Bob Minter and Ed O'Connell accepted Student Council positions. Bob Blauvelt lent his talents to the newly-organized Poster Club. In addition, there were many who lent their efforts to the programs of the Mendel and Humanities clubs, the I.R.C., and the two fraternities.

The above list of Sophomore contributions, by no means complete, shows that we possessed a well-balanced class; there was no aspect of college activities that was not entered by some members from our group. From September to June it was realized that we were true Terriers, with an obligation to sustain the Franciscan spirit inherent in the institution. Now at the half-way mark of our college careers, we have an opportunity to look back over the achievements of the first two years. We can look back with a sense of satisfaction, for our class was always a dynamic part of the college.

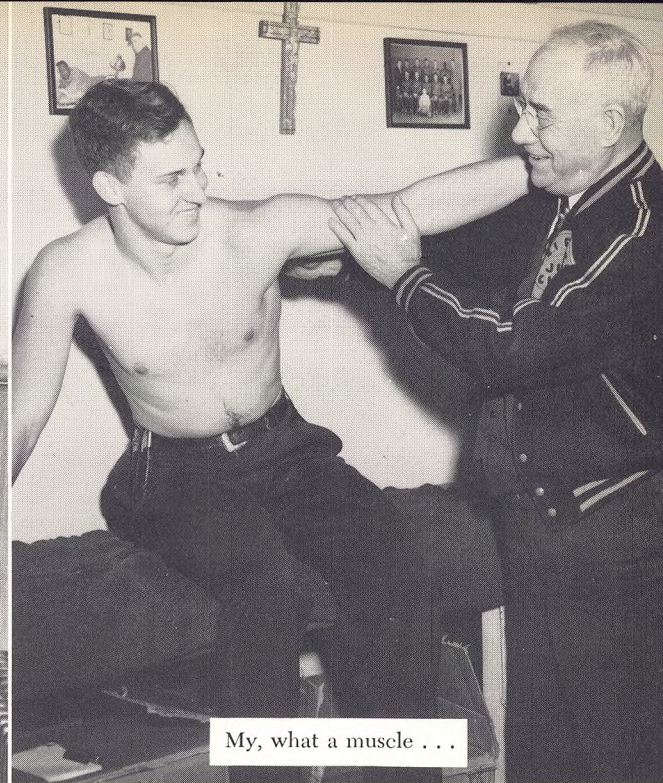
Of the past in retrospect, we can be proud; for the future before us, we can indeed be hopeful.



Now, let's see!! . . .



I need some advice . . .



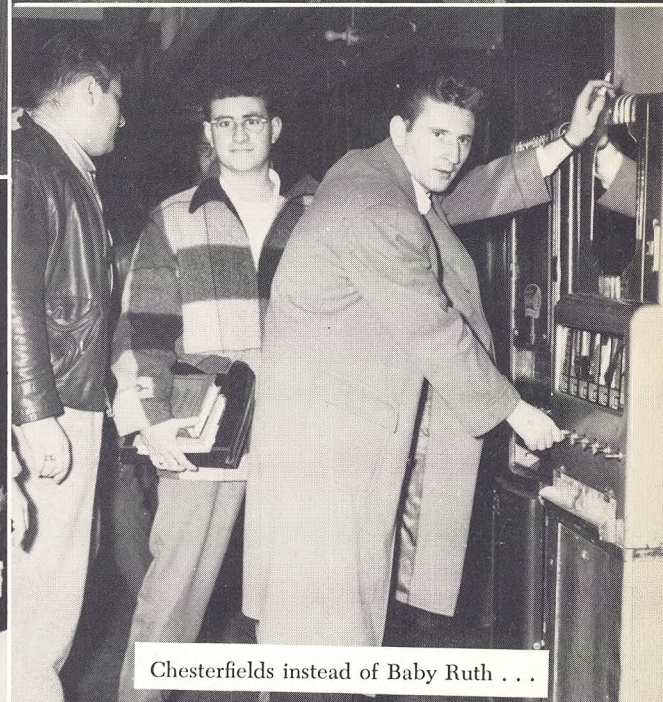
My, what a muscle . . .



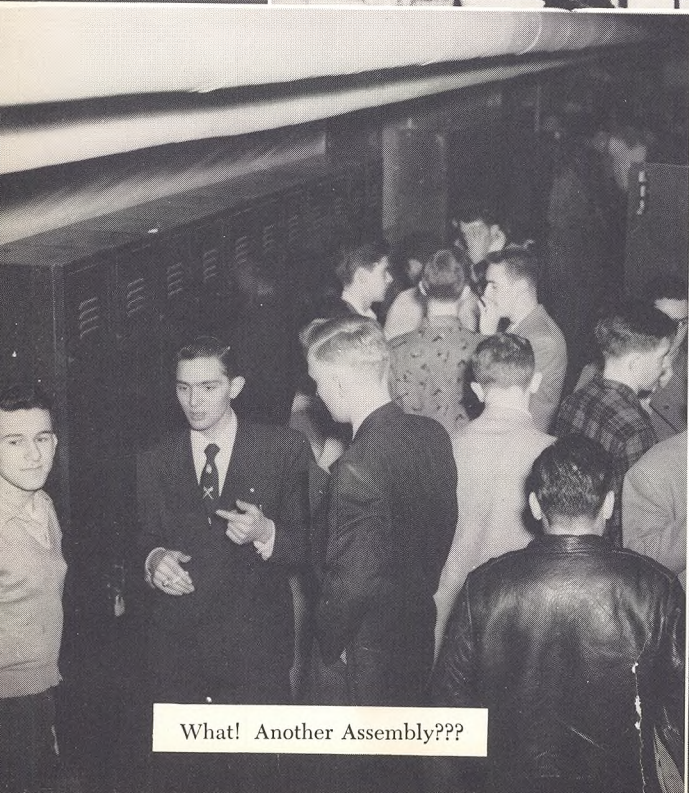
. Be home late, Mom . . .



Valli surrounds the crowd . .



Chesterfields instead of Baby Ruth . . .



What! Another Assembly???



Coke's a natural . . .