

ALMA MATER

ANDANTE *mf* OLD GERMAN AIR

Alma Mater, hail to thee! Loyal sons salute thee!
Alma Mater, we thy sons, Loyal to thee ever!

Mem'ries of thy name re-call. Deep af-fec-tion for thee!
Sing the prai-ses of thy name, with ac-cord to geth-er!

Thy i-deals shall ev-er be in-spi-ra-tion con-stant-ly!
This the pledge we give a new; loyal to thy Red and Blue!

Bind-ing us to geth-er, band-ing us to thee!
Alma Mater to thee! Ev-er true to thee!

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SENIOR A

COMMENCING its collegiate career with an enrollment of eighteen members, a large registration for a class entering in February, Senior A sadly watched the passing years take their toll. Now, three and a half years later, its membership has dwindled to eight, while the bonds uniting the men of '41 grow more closely knit as time progresses.

In spite of the paucity of numbers, Senior A was well represented in many fields of endeavor. In the field of scholastic scholarship, Gerry Brennan, Conrad Fricke, Lou Giulano, Bob Marsh and Raymond Lucia are winning their sheepskins in the Arts department, while Herman Michels, Maurice Ferris and Sal Palette are giving their all for the cause of Science.

Due to the loss of several stars from last year's team, Senior A, for the first time in its history, failed to compete actively in athletics. Always a threat in the inter-class basketball tournament, Gerry Brennan's teammates lacked sufficient numbers to compete in their last tournament. Gerry, however, alleviated this condition somewhat by refereeing the entire tournament unaided. Brennan was also Assistant Manager of Basketball for the Red and Blue Varsity.

Faced with the ominous thoughts that September 1940 may find their ranks depleted, Senior A will spend a vacation of watchful waiting. However, until then, Maurice Ferris, class president, will encourage the boys of '41, leading them on to greater heights and achievement.

