



We are not a large class, as reference to our picture will prove, and yet we were able to run a socially and financially successful "outside" dance. This affair was our Winter Dance held at the Hotel Bossert, with music by Bob Eschman and his Orchestra. We worked hard to make this function a success, and "after the ball was over" our efforts were repaid to us one hundred fold for everyone had had a good time and, what was equally important at the time, all expenses were met out of the revenue received.

So, you see, our Class accomplished much. We not only presented the student body at large with an evening's entertainment, but we also publicized the name of St. Francis College. With this much achieved we are looking forward to next year—our Senior Year, with great expectations.

We find that there is little to be said, so we take this opportunity to thank all our teachers for their understanding and cooperation and close with sincere hope that we shall all receive a "return ticket" next fall.

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Many of us were Freshmen together, and many of us were not. And so, during the first half of the school year we did not know a large number of our classmates. In February, however, under the guidance of Tony Agoglia and Jim Ernst, we banded together to re-institute Freshman Hazing for the newly arrived students. During Hazing Week we got to know each other, in our efforts to present a united front to the Frosh Class. It was fun for all, and it accomplished an unforeseen end. We know each other now, and we intend to foster this feeling of class spirit through the remaining years of our college career.

As all good things come to an end—and we do mean good—so must this joyful year. We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to our beloved teachers who have so often been troubled by our unworthy answers and slowness to learn. May St. Francis and the almighty God forever keep us under their heavenly care and help us to remain in as happy a state as the one which we are in. So, happily we enter our Junior year, yet so sorrowfully leave our Sophomore year, the happiest of our College career.

