

June 1971

Dear Students:

The book is done. Thank God! Some of you were so apathetic we almost never made it. Deadlines were missed because many clubs didn't make appointments for their pictures. The other problems were eliminated rather than coped with.

This year is also done. The Seniors can look back upon four years and swell with pride at what they have done . . . if they have done something that has been truly beneficial to the other students. And as for the others:

To the Juniors, I wish luck. It's your school now. You will have to fight useless battles; make endless concessions; and in the end, "get fat" on crumbs.

To the future Sophomores and Freshmen, don't give up. It's your school also. Change it as you see the necessity, before you get tainted with the attitude of "I just want to get out." You have a voice, shout it. You have an interest, cultivate it. You have hands, work it out. A better St. Francis must be your goal. Don't quit now, when fate is in the comfort of your reach.

As for me, I ask for no critical memories to complain. I put together a book about the school as I saw, felt, and helped it. If you see frustration in the book, good, because it's there. If you see hope, good, because it's there too. And if you see pride, then shout "Hurrah!" because then you see as I do, the potential of our college.

Sincerely,



Donald Miserandino
Editor-in-Chief

