

Brother Leo—believes year-book is here to stay . . . champ of numbers racket (math) . . . “please misunderstand me correctly” . . . “are those insignificant things bothering you? . . . “am I interrupting you fellows in the back?”

Mrs. Marie MacDonald—sweetheart of the glee club . . . “stay in the middle of the road” . . . feeds her darkies on shortnin’ bread . . . tries to control her stout-hearted men . . .

Reginald McKernan—“little Caesar” . . . lost in a Packard . . . founded League of St. Anne in Brooklyn . . . remembers Lucretia in his prayers . . . as eloquent as Cicero . . . “there will be no class next Wednesday.”

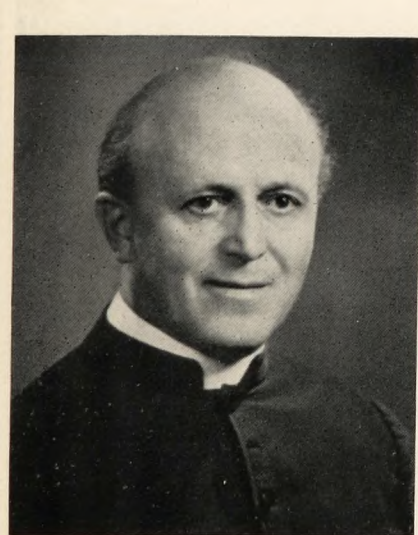
Dr. Frank Naggi—“there was Cliff Battles coming at me—so I turned and headed for the shower” . . . wide experience from working with government as statistician . . . college and pro athlete . . . Phi Beta Kappa . . .

Miss Florence O’Brien—outdoor girl . . . expert on skis—and at a typewriter . . . Kew Gardens’ gift to St. Francis . . . follows Pope’s Encyclical—works from nine to five . . . creates breeze as she rushes out of office . . . “what do you know about John Adams?”

William V. O’Connor—“who’s the dark lady?” . . . woman of the renaissance (not the colored ball team) . . . one of the boys from Syracuse . . . “take that camera away” . . .

Brother Pascal—his actions speak louder than words . . . “are you coming to the glee club concert?” . . . “on page 13 of the second part of the Summa, Thomas says . . .”

Rev. Herman J. Pfeifer—“nemo dat quod non habet” . . . “who’s Moe Shapiro?” . . . “I only scratched your fender” . . . uses glass case for chalk container and writes with glasses.



RIGHT REV. HERMAN J. PFEIFER,
D.D.

*Professor of Philosophy and
Psychology*



Stanley E. Redka—boon to the bottle industry . . . terror of the housewives . . . makes bio lab resemble Borden's milk company . . . "those flies should hatch any day now" . . . wonders who fried his flies in the new bio oven.

Paul G. Ryan—"so I snapped my fingers and stopped the riot." . . . claims he taught every subject in the college catalogue . . . even saw stars (when he taught astronomy—and after he snapped his fingers.) . . . "they threw coal at all the other profs, but not me."

William E. Schwendeman—"keep the women in the home . . . it's the women in industry that are causing the depression . . . If my wife would let me, I'd wear black all the time . . . There's nothing to see in Chicago."

Mrs. Bertha Sedgwick—"are you looking for something? Mr. Burnett will please take an inventory . . . If you want to converse you will have to leave the library."

Miss Etheldreda A. Sullivan—Queen Bess . . . "Now when I went to college we did things differently . . . You'll have to see the dean . . . You're ten hours behind on your N.Y.A. time . . . Mr. . . . you're overcut in P.T." . . . Bay Ridge's donation to St. Francis.

Reverend Thomas Sutherland—"now the crux of the problem is . . . If you don't know anything write the Our Father . . . Did you read my column?"

Brother Sylvester—"Stop that whistling . . . All right boys it's eleven-thirty—let's go . . . The salamanders need some water . . . close that ice box—do you want the cats to jump out?"



MISS ETHELDREDA A. SULLIVAN
M.A.
Registrar