

When the popular orchestra leaders call, "Let's dance," we can always find Earl on his toes. He has earned quite a reputation as the college's best dancer. In his serious moments, and they are many, he put his heart into his text book. We can see Earl concentrating on his History or swimming in a meet. All in all, the "Astaire" of St. Francis has made the grade with the unique combination of humor and sobriety.

Gene is one of those modest, unassuming lads who does a lot of thinking and little talking. A perfect combination of scholar and athlete, Gene is endowed with a pleasant personality and a capacity for making friends. Possessed of a clear brain and what's more, the ability to use it, Gene is one of the top men in his class. It will be interesting to study his climb up the ladder to success and fame.

The dignified, silent gent with the wavy hair has proved to be quite a person. John has been the quiet fellow with the eye ready to discriminate at the slightest prerogative. In his four years at the college he has managed to hold down a night job and at the same time continue his studies. We expect that he will be as able in his future endeavors as he has been with us. Reticent, but steady in his remarks; ready to understand in discernment.

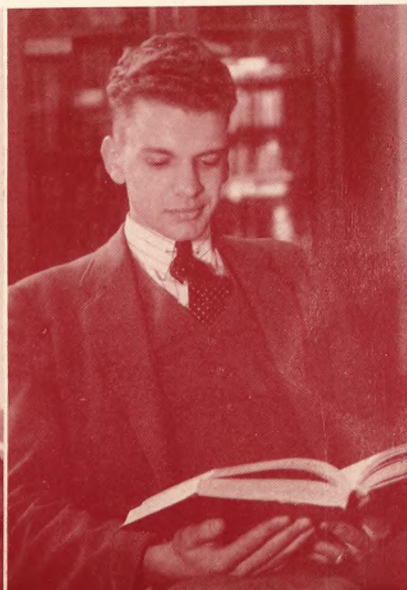


January and the Junior Prom are almost synonymous. Bids, favors, music, ladies make the Prom the event of the year.

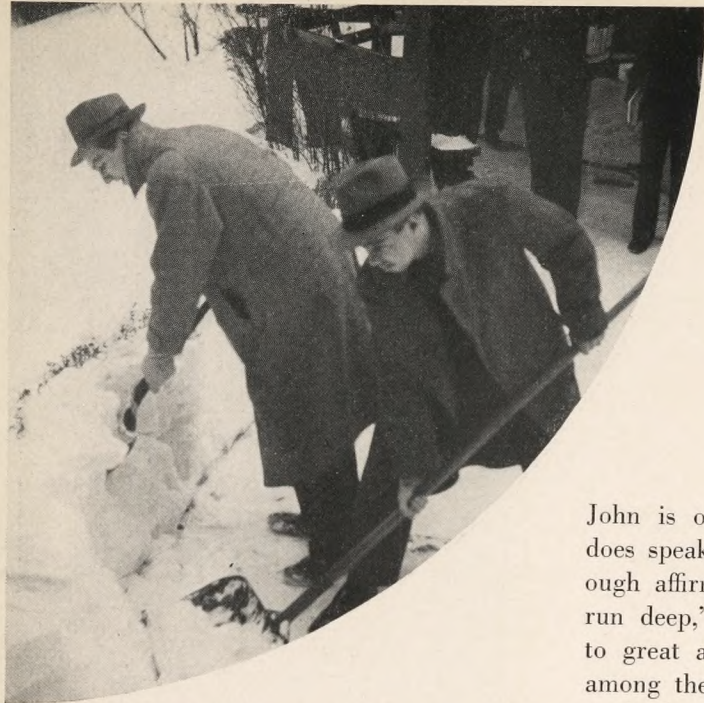
"Oh send it to me, boy."

"This guy's screwy."

"This surplus value theory is the baloney."







Neither hail, nor rain, nor snow could prevent Franciscans from arriving at their classes. Dr. Ristuccia gets a cold.

Perhaps the class of '40 may boast of many characters, distinguished in many fields. Tom is the man of business. Dignity, made more noticeable by quiet and reserve, and an easy going way of life place him in a class by himself. With all his stateliness he carries a jovial disposition and a good attitude towards life. As we leave him, we part with the hope that some day we'll work with him again. Good luck, Doctor—See you later.

John is one of the quiet fellows who, when he does speak, says a lot or causes laughter. A thorough affirmation of the proverb that "still waters run deep," John has used his pen on the *Voice* to great advantage. To say that he is numbered among the class's best friends is to describe him perfectly. Witty, ready to smile, listening carefully, John has the stuff to find recognition on any job.

Every medical school, to which Ed applied, sent back letters of acceptance. Quite a record indeed and so is Ed quite a boy. Locked up in the chemistry lab, or mixing in with the gang, the chap from Brooklyn is marked as a scholar and gentleman. With all his taciturnity and reticence, he is a man of calm deliberation and logic. The steps he takes in the medical profession will be carried out with the same qualities. Ed's sailing should be smooth.

"So I said, 'Sign the contract and I'll buy you a beer'."

"Who sank that last basket?"

"Where'd that other doodle-bug go?"

