



FREDERICK J. KENNY, Ph.D.
Professor of Chemistry

REV. BROTHER LEO, M.A.
Professor of Mathematics

WILLIAM J. BARR, M.A.
Professor of Physics

JOSEPH J. MCNICHOLAS, M.A.
Professor of Biology

Science

DR. KENNY

Dotes on technique . . . got his laboratory coat before priorities — of 1917 . . . can see through his famous dissertation on color blindness. . . . “This pile of coal . . . er . . . isn’t just right.” . . . over the waves . . . “Hold that question till next year.” . . . teaching Sophomores the proper care of the scales is his weightiest problem . . . now giving Defense Course in Laboratory Technique.

BROTHER LEO

Smiles while you work . . . chief Franciscan headache absorber . . . Czar of the Numbers Racket . . . has solution for all your problems, mathematical or otherwise . . . wowed by Jerry Colonna. . . . “Anyone caught paying attention, flunks.” . . . “But Joe! You have to *pay* for a yearbook, too.” . . . Math 402 — “Three Men on a Differential.” . . . He’s not worried by having time on his hands — classes, *Franciscan*, Student Council, etc.

MARCEL E. DROZ, PH.D.
Instructor in Chemistry

WILFRED J. BADGLEY, M.A.
Instructor in Chemistry

JOHN D. DWYER, PH.D.
Instructor in Biology

EDWIN F. CORLIS, PH.D.
Professor of Biology

MR. BARR

Son of old Nassau. . . . "Hey Bud, where's the prof?"
. . . gentle as Doc Cioffari . . . also on the receiving end at
Columbia. . . . "Help defend America! Take my radio
course." . . . "Thanks for the use of the darkroom." . . .
Chief custodian of calipers and micrometers.

DR. DWYER

"My name's Dwyer — and it's Dr. Dwyer because I just
got my Ph.D. which means I know more than you do." . . .
Teaches Embryology from the ground up. . . . Gives out
with the facts of life . . . always ready to explain at the drop
of your hat . . . uses visual aids. . . .

DR. DROZ

The visiting professor . . . specialist on "Hot Tamales"
. . . accurate as a Swiss watch. . . . Sherlock Holmes in
pedagogical disguise . . . exiled half the week at N.Y.U. . . .
Tells of the Pharmacy student who flunked in Chow Mein
. . . Phys. Chem — six hours of informality. . . . "Now
suppose I want to get to the Bronx? And you say to take the
subway, but which subway do I take?"

MR. BADGLEY

"This is the only job where I get three months vacation."
(Ed. note: Them days is gone forever) . . . casual . . . the
glass-blower. . . . "My prof. at Poly thought a Grignard
would solve anything." . . . His Organic lab. is strongly
reminiscent of the city dump . . . where's the fire? . . . he
make it *seem* so easy. . . . "Did I ever tell you of the 4 lb.
Sea Bass I caught?"

MR. McNICHOLAS

Streamlined dictation . . . rugged. . . . "Does anyone want
red-eyes?" . . . "Put the pu-PAH on the pa-PAH." . . . just
one of the studies at Columbia. . . . "Why weren't you at the
Mendel Club meeting?" . . . He rues the day he took
Graziadei's advice on how to handle his local Draft Board
— result 1A.

DR. CORLIS

Deep in the heart of Texas . . . got his wings at Pensacola.
. . . . "Go next door and borrow a cup of H_3PO_4 from Dr.
Kenny" . . . reads his mail in class. . . . "I'm sorry boys,
but I lost my notes" . . . got those muscles wrestling with
the skeleton in the anatomy class. . . . "Question, Milea?"
. . . . suspected of having plotted 'Wrong-Way' Corrigan's
course . . . gave the shortest Botany course on record, be-
cause of a dearth of fresh specimens in the vicinity of the
Gowanus.

