At the end of a long and pleasant Summer we reluctantly bid good-bye to the frivolous and vivacious living, and as sun-darkened men we again appeared before the faculty to be enlightened. For now we are sophomores.

Our first big task is the taming of the new and very green Freshmen. Once more red bow ties, rolled up trousers haunt the halls of the college. At noontime the Freshmen get their revenge at the annual rush, and torn clothes litter the Gym. Gil Eaton received the honors for the Sophomore class, because he was the only one left clothed. The hatchet was buried at the Soph-Frosh Hop, which was a great success thanks to the careful arrangements of Frank Beudert, Xavier Musacchia and Jack Flaherty.

We soon realized that although the life of a Sophomore is far superior to that of a lowly Freshman, there are a few more things to beset us. "But why didn't they tell us Logic was like this?" It just doesn't make sense. Dave Ballantine proved to be the class logician. In Speech class Prof. Delaney tells us that we ain't talking good English! Such a life! We predict that George Hoffman will go far with his marvelous speaking ability.

War clouds gather and Pearl Harbor, like a stroke of lightning, spurs langorous Sophomores to a fervent desire to get as much as possible of their college career finished before they get nabbed. Speeding of the college program by the administration gives a great impetus to our already busy life. The President pushes the time ahead one hour, therefore, overworked students get up one hour earlier and to bed two hours later. Extra-curricular activities also take up much of our time. Townsend Sausville kept himself busy as a columnist and Photography Editor of the Voice and as Photographer of the Franciscan. On the political front, Jack Armstrong was Class President while Thomas Lowery and Joe Murphy were the Sophomore representatives on the Student Council. The Sophomore Class looks forward to a year of hard work and a frantic race to see who gets our valuable services — the Army or the College. However the Army will get a fine bunch of fellows and a loyal group of Americans when their time does come.



CLASS OFFICERS

Joseph Connolly, Bill Gannon,
and Gil Eaton.



Nineteen Forty Four