

ROBERT PATRICK LEE
Bachelor of Arts
st. Augustine's H. s.

In the drowsy solemnity of the French play performance of two years ago, one of the actors caught in the meshes of enthusiasm shouted: "Removez votre hat!" The place went into an uproar. It took the unfortunate fellow—none other than Bob Lee—a month to live it down. Yet by no means, does the recital of this incident imply that Bob is a man of boners. At least his classmates did not think so, when they elected him president during both the Sophomore and Junior years. Nor did his Pi Alpha frat brothers think so, for they appointed him to do the worrying for the 1936 Commencement Supper-Dance.

Bob's chief claim for this eulogy is his fine accomplishment as Editor of the Voice. It was common to see Bob emerging from the printer's in Ozone Park as the clock hands were well on their way toward midnight; he did not believe that an editor was one who merely wrote editorials and glanced through galley sheets every now and then.

When he found time, Bob studied and played class basketball. It may have been a result of the former that he became a Duns Scotus man. Bob has done quite a bit toward realizing the spiritual, social and intellectual ideals which constitute the well-rounded college man.

Voice, 3, editor, 4; Le Cercle François, 2, 3, sec'y, 4; Student Council, sec'y, 2, 3; Class pres., 2, 3; Pi Alpha; To Kalon K'Agathon, 3, 4; Duns Scotus; College Show, 2; To Kalon, 1, 2; Class Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4.



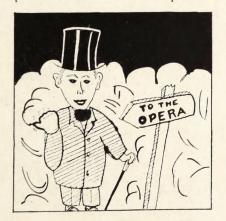


NICHOLAS LOPES
Bachelor of Arts
HAAREN HIGH SCHOOL



NICK is representative of the breathless senior who finds himself always rushing, always in a hurry. It is a characteristic of his nervous energy that will probably remain outstanding in the memory of his friends. In keeping with this trait, Nick has always impressed his classmates and sometimes his professors with his burning ambition—an accomplishment of no small value. So well has he done this that he will be long remembered as zeal personified.

On the cultural side we find Nick an ardent lover of the opera, usually fortunate enough to be among those present at the vocal efforts of Flagstad, Wettergren, Tibbett, and Martinelli. So well did he know the operas that he was often suspected of being a member of a claque. And how frequently did his fellow-students hear Nick's own versions of "Aida" and "Faust" in the classrooms and corridors; yet seldom did his audience appreciate these renditions of the masterpieces as did Nick, least of all his professors who at times requested him to carry his arias elsewhere. But then the love



of the classics has notably degenerated in this unappreciative and materialistic age. We may safely leave it to Nick to save the classics for future generations.

Oratorical Contest, 4; To Kalon, 3, 4; Le Cercle François, 3, 4; Sodality, 3, 4 (Study Club).