

The Class of '41

BEGINNING in traditional style, the Freshman Class entered upon its tenure at St. Francis as the victim of the Sophomore national pastime — hazing. After the hazing ordeal followed the Sophomore-Freshman Dance which was much more successful and enjoyable than the feeble, unorganized attempt at initiation. It really did succeed in breaking down the natural reserve of the Freshmen and in helping them become acquainted.

Then began the more serious work of entering wholeheartedly into the real spirit of the college — of becoming true men of St. Francis. This the Freshmen did, proceeding to shoulder their share of every burden with commendable willingness and cooperation. The two fraternities of the college claimed many members and proceeded to initiate them with gusto. The Religion Club as well as all other college groups began to rely with confidence on the support of the Freshmen.

In the realm of athletics the class can be justly proud. The noble results achieved by the Freshman Basketball team and the Track squad speak for themselves. More prestige was gained by the class in the intramural tournament when the representatives of Freshmen B finished in a tie for first place with Senior B, only to lose a hard-fought game in the playoff. And who said that Freshmen aren't enterprising? Who but they started that golf team which the students of St. Francis had desired for such a long time?

Of course, it has probably slipped your memory, but wasn't "George Diamond's Glee Club" the original egg from which the present college choral group was hatched? And George is merely the president of the Freshman Class.

Gentlemen, look at the records — the Freshman Class has delivered the goods. But it's only the beginning: from this auspicious start it plans to go on, making more worthwhile contributions for the good of St. Francis within the next three years.

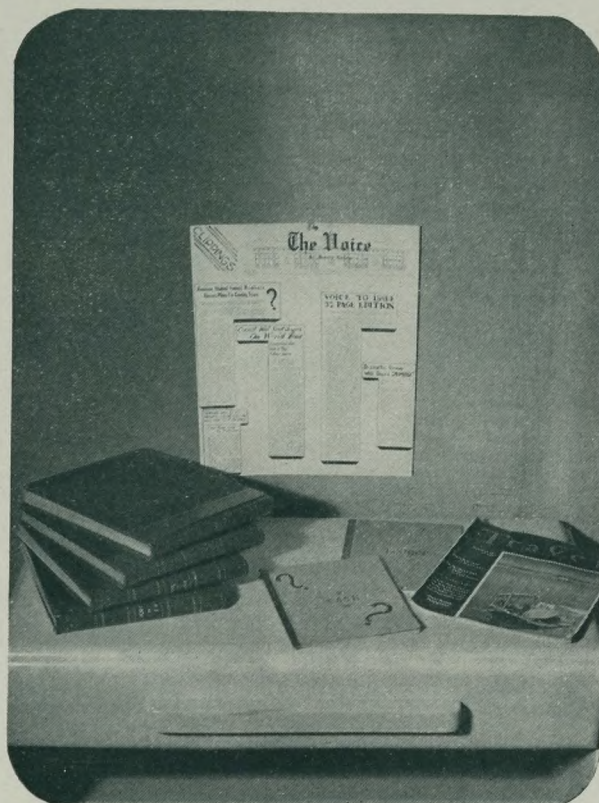
AROUND a nucleus of seven stalwart sons of St. Francis Prep, with representatives from Porto Rico, from Pennsylvania, from Long Island, and from the island across the River, the February Class of Freshmen began to build those sturdy friendships that would carry them through their four year course over the troubled waters of higher education.

After a period of orientation, the class was permitted to hold elections and to send a representative to the Student Council. Four of the ex-Prepsters were chosen as officers: John Kohlmann, president; Frank Carroll, vice-president; Joseph Finnen, secretary; and Vincent Hickey, treasurer.

Having been asked to put a team on the court to represent Frosh A in the annual interclass basketball tournament, the class responded in veteran Franciscan style. Ed Hogan was appointed coach; and through his able leadership the team rendered a good account of itself, all things being considered. In Freshman Basketball, the class put forth some of its best efforts. Matt Reilly, Braginetz, and Curran enhanced the singular reputation of the college team.

As regards scholastic ability, the Freshman class gives every evidence of being right up with the best. But time will tell. All we know now is that the mid-term exams struck with terrific force and left us gasping while we struggled as best we knew to recover in time to meet the ever formidable finals.

Most of all we prize the friendships made this term, which we hope will last throughout our college career and make us appreciate our stay at St. Francis to the fullest. May the ties which bind us as a class promote the closest good fellowship among us and inspire us to make our contributions to the college in return for the benefits we are receiving.



ACTIVITIES