

In the Scholastic realm, Bill McGuire, Al Paganini and Joe Panzarella made the Dean's List for 1941 and went on to the membership in the Duns Scotus Honor Society. As far as sports are concerned, both Basketball and Track are captained and staffed by Phi Rho men. Captain Vinney Ptak, Frank Gwiazda, Jerry Bussell and Ed Laurie are the Brothers on the Varsity Basketball squad, while Captains Downs and McGuire, Brachocki, Curry, Troy, Bussell, Taylor, Whitmore, Broughton, Kazlowski and Lyden comprise two-thirds of the Track Team. In other fields of endeavor, Historian Mark J. Glynn, Jr. turned in a superlative job as Editor of The VOICE, while Gerry Brennan, Chairman of the House Committee, served as Assistant Editor of the Franciscan. Key positions on both publications were filled by Phi Rho men. The entire staff of Senior Class Officers, the Student Council, the Glee Club, the various Societies, and other activities too numerous to mention found the Fraternity Brothers in the fore — where they have always been.

Socially, too, it was a more than successful year. The Pledgee Banquets, the Spring Sport Hop, the Annual Beefsteak Dinner, the Frat House — all combined to make the season a hugely enjoyable one. The Sport Hop, held during Easter Week, was Chairmanned by Frank Gwiazda and proclaimed one of the best ever. Also on the Dance Committee were Gerry Brennan, Joe Panzarella and Gerry Bussell. The House, so integral a part of fraternity life, was located only a block away from the College and served not only as a recreation center for the Brothers, but also as the hiding place of Chief Blackjack, purloined Mascot of the St. John's Basketball Team.

Graduation will take a heavy toll on the leadership of Phi Rho Pi. Anderson, Bagarozy, Brachocki, Brennan, D'Ascoli, Downs, Farraher, Faulkner, Glynn, Gwiazda, McGuire, Mullin, Paganini and Ptak are the Seniors who this year join the ranks of the Fraternity Alumni. But new men will take the places of their graduating Brothers and continue to lead the Fraternity on to greater prestige. For Phi Rho Pi is not an ephemeral organization. It is one which grows with the years.

Praetor	WILLIAM J. MCGUIRE
Vice-Praetor	GERARD BUSSELL
Secretary	ALBERT PAGANINI
Treasurer	THOMAS J. DOWNS
Historian	MARK J. GLYNN



THE VOICE

SEPTEMBER saw Mark J. Glynn, Jr., pride and joy of Winsted, Connecticut, take over the editorship of The VOICE of our small college in the big city. Everyone waited anxiously for the first issue under the management of the yokel boy who had made himself famous by his enthusiastic support of social activities in former years. The issue was no disappointment. It came with pictures, a new makeup, and a staff of writers who could find news, write news, and create news. The staff also produced a virulent columnist who decried the hazing of Freshmen, insulted the Student Council, started phoney rumors, and then slid right out of the picture on his own Soph-Soap.

The VOICE improved as the months wore on until the first week of December when a dearth of news caused the staff to miss a copy. This they made up for with a special Christmas edition which they had to mail out to the students.

In March the big story broke. After a rather mediocre season, the ball team beat Saint John's and stole their mascot. Mark was happy. He printed pictures by the dozen and forgot to worry about the cost of cuts: pictures of the team, the Six Terriers, the captured Chief Blackjack, and the kidnapped Tony Braginetz. Let the rest of the year bring what it may. Mark departed happy that his had been the task of covering the greatest story of the century.

The year went on in a hurry. Issue after issue miraculously appeared. To the end of the year the Seniors redoubled their efforts to make their last few contributions best. Gwiazda typed on — Murphy associated and press of other activities forced him to disassociate — Gallagher built up his Student Council news — Brachocki fought for more space for the Sports Department — Tom Downs boxed his last bit of Chatter and went back to the Village — Bill McGuire wrote a final "Cum Grano," cut a last galley, handed his paste brush to a teary-eyed assistant news editor, donned his cap and gown and left the incoming editors holding the bag.

Throughout the year The VOICE has tried to be exactly what the name implies.

