

David James Ahearn

Bachelor of Science

Abraham Lincoln High

Religion Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; History Club, 2, 3, 4; French Club, 1, 2; Manager Swimming Team, 4; College Show, 3, 4; Associate Editor Franciscan, 4; Sodality.

Sleeps behind his Underwood . . . "Honest you're a bird" . . . Never could type book reports, for other people . . . "If I only had a license plate, I'd be glad to drive you to Jersey" . . . "Yeah, I'll end up as a teacher" . . . or an irresistible private secretary . . . Causa Mortis: Overweight.

The Classroom Witticist.



"Suddenly, from the forest came Snow White . . ."

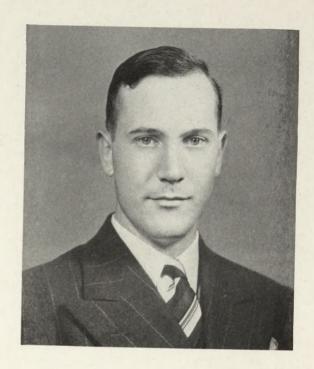


Edmund Aherne

Bachelor of Arts

Richmond Hill High

Religion Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Latin and Greek Clubs 1, 2, 3, 4; French Club 3, 4; Sodality.



Days and days with the Greek classics . . . "Hi ya, keed?" . . . "Didn't you ever see such hair as mine? . . . Where? . . . Bewails the day of days without the Latin translation . . . "Rev. Edmund Aherne" . . . or union auto mechanic for the Monastery . . . Epiglottal Caesura of Life: Clogging due to overeating of Macintosh apples. . . .

The Celtic Mussolini.

"Me? I just eat 'em, not polish 'em."



