

FRESHMEN

THIRTY-FIVE Freshmen gazed with awe at the bulletin board and the works of art in the hall . . . we found Miss Sullivan the answer to a Freshman's prayer, and we had a severe crush on Miss O'Brien (some still have) . . . the Sophomores gave us the first taste of college life which we found very bitter. We were ignominiously defeated at the Soph rush and we lost the Soph-Frosh basketball game 26 to 6 . . . but that night we Freshmen showed our better taste and put the Sophs to shame at the traditional dance. . . Mr. Redka was the drape among the faculty with his gray suede shoes . . . we wondered who sat in the desk in order to keep Mr. Le Clair's cigar lit during the period . . . we were fortunate in having the amiable Mr. Carway as our French professor, his fine sense of humor and his great learning will be a definite loss to the new Freshmen. . . Mr. Schwendeman continued to amaze us with his firm conviction that a woman's place is in the home . . . we never knew that so much Latin could be done in weeks as Brother Columba did in one hour. . .

Braemer, Beudert, Hoffman, McLoughlin, Quackenbush, Cameron, Sussillo, Jacobson, Cook, Campbell, Mayers, Romeo, D. King, Grady, Costello, Behan, Martin, Kiernan, Keelty, L. King, Gill, Pfeifer, Keiper, Cashin.



