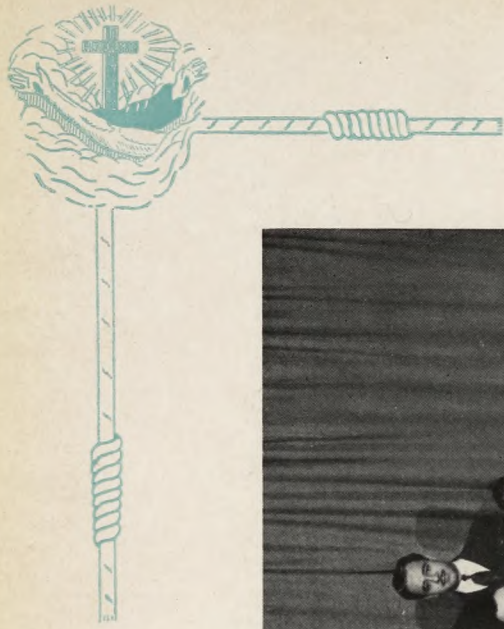
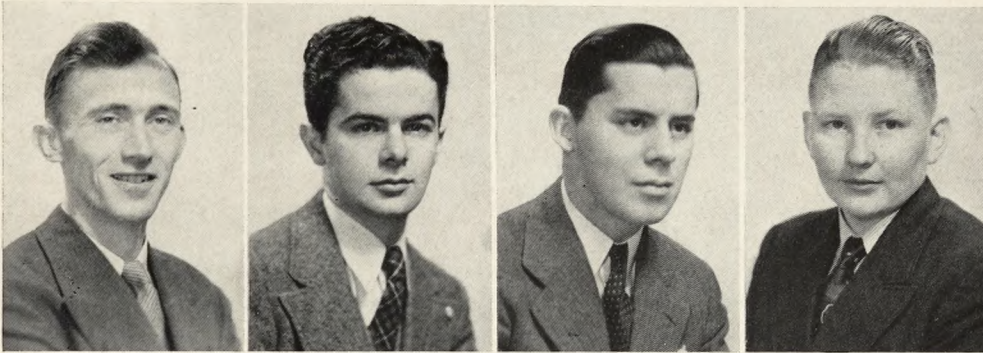
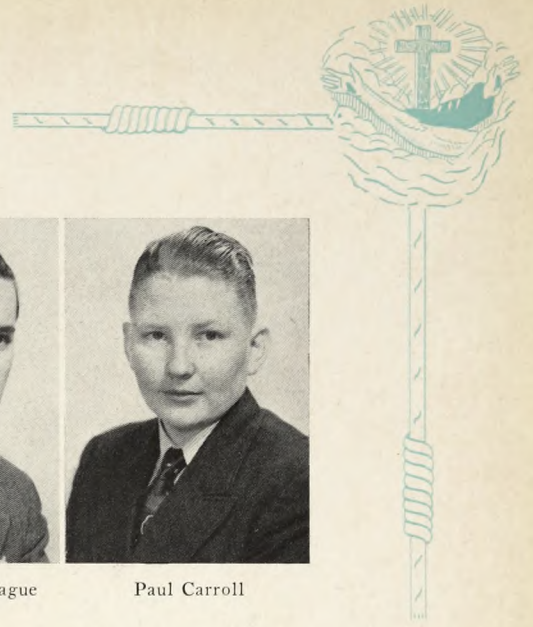


CLASS OF 1937





James Culligan

Paul Bradley

H. O'Neill McTague

Paul Carroll

Class of 1937

Now comes the revolution. We who are about to die refuse to render the usual salute. Why should we spend our last breath in the lamentations of a tearful farewell? That in a way would be hypocritical. As Seniors, our thoughts are not centered on the memories of the past. Twenty or thirty years from now we, as alumni, may look back and sigh for College days and friends. Now, however, we are glad that our undergraduate years are finished. Four years of schooling is no proof of excellence any more than failure in examinations is proof of incompetence. The great value of a College education is that it affords a change of environment. It has given us four years during which we have been kept from sinking into a rut of every-day life. During those years we have had time to think—plan—and recognize certain basic principles. This is the real value that we place on our training. The curriculum is of little importance unless college has shown us how to think for ourselves in an orderly manner and to formulate our own plan of action.

The degree we receive on June 8 will be only an empty title. College is make-believe and every College Senior knows it. We must prove our right to hold that degree in a much harder school, "The school of hard knocks." We are looking forward to our graduation with joy and fear; joy because we are at last to have the chance to do real things; fear because we know that there is no "snap course" in that curriculum or no taking over of a course in the school of life. To prove our title to the degree we must be successful in our business or profession. Not necessarily successful in a material sense of the word, but successful in the true sense.

In order to be successful, we must be useful, for the truly educated man is the useful man. We must be useful to ourselves in the attaining of our ultimate end; we must be useful to society as a whole; we must be useful to our fellow man. In an age of selfish individualism we must set as our criterion of success a life of unselfish service and loyalty.

So it is that our farewells are not lachrymose. We are looking ahead. The dark prospects of our times cause us to be thankful for the guidance and training we have