



FREDERICK J. KENNY, PH.D.  
Professor of Chemistry

REV. BROTHER LEO, M.A.  
Professor of Mathematics

WILLIAM J. BARR, M.A.  
Professor of Physics

JOSEPH J. MCNICHOLAS, M.A.  
Professor of Biology

## Science

### DR. KENNY

Dotes on technique . . . got his laboratory coat before priorities — of 1917 . . . can see through his famous dissertation on color blindness. . . . “This pile of coal . . . er . . . isn’t just right.” . . . over the waves . . . “Hold that question till next year.” . . . teaching Sophomores the proper care of the scales is his weightiest problem . . . now giving Defense Course in Laboratory Technique.

### BROTHER LEO

Smiles while you work . . . chief Franciscan headache absorber . . . Czar of the Numbers Racket . . . has solution for all your problems, mathematical or otherwise . . . wowed by Jerry Colonna. . . . “Anyone caught paying attention, flunks.” . . . “But Joe! You have to *pay* for a yearbook, too.” . . . Math 402 — “Three Men on a Differential.” . . . He’s not worried by having time on his hands — classes, *Franciscan*, Student Council, etc.



MARCEL E. DROZ, PH.D.  
Instructor in Chemistry

WILFRED J. BADGLEY, M.A.  
Instructor in Chemistry

JOHN D. DWYER, PH.D.  
Instructor in Biology

EDWIN F. CORLIS, PH.D.  
Professor of Biology

**MR. BARR**

Son of old Nassau. . . . "Hey Bud, where's the prof?"  
. . . gentle as Doc Cioffari . . . also on the receiving end at  
Columbia. . . . "Help defend America! Take my radio  
course." . . . "Thanks for the use of the darkroom." . . .  
Chief custodian of calipers and micrometers.

**DR. DWYER**

"My name's Dwyer — and it's Dr. Dwyer because I just  
got my Ph.D. which means I know more than you do." . . .  
Teaches Embryology from the ground up. . . . Gives out  
with the facts of life . . . always ready to explain at the drop  
of your hat . . . uses visual aids. . . .

**DR. DROZ**

The visiting professor . . . specialist on "Hot Tamales"  
. . . accurate as a Swiss watch. . . . Sherlock Holmes in  
pedagogical disguise . . . exiled half the week at N.Y.U. . . .  
Tells of the Pharmacy student who flunked in Chow Mein  
. . . Phys. Chem — six hours of informality. . . . "Now  
suppose I want to get to the Bronx? And you say to take the  
subway, but which subway do I take?"

**MR. BADGLEY**

"This is the only job where I get three months vacation."  
(Ed. note: Them days is gone forever) . . . casual . . . the  
glass-blower. . . . "My prof. at Poly thought a Grignard  
would solve anything." . . . His Organic lab. is strongly  
reminiscent of the city dump . . . where's the fire? . . . he  
make it *seem* so easy. . . . "Did I ever tell you of the 4 lb.  
Sea Bass I caught?"

**MR. McNICHOLAS**

Streamlined dictation . . . rugged. . . . "Does anyone want  
red-eyes?" . . . "Put the pu-PAH on the pa-PAH." . . . just  
one of the studies at Columbia. . . . "Why weren't you at the  
Mendel Club meeting?" . . . He rues the day he took  
Graziadei's advice on how to handle his local Draft Board  
— result 1A.

**DR. CORLIS**

Deep in the heart of Texas . . . got his wings at Pensacola.  
. . . . "Go next door and borrow a cup of  $H_3PO_4$  from Dr.  
Kenny" . . . reads his mail in class. . . . "I'm sorry boys,  
but I lost my notes" . . . got those muscles wrestling with  
the skeleton in the anatomy class. . . . "Question, Milea?"  
. . . . suspected of having plotted 'Wrong-Way' Corrigan's  
course . . . gave the shortest Botany course on record, be-  
cause of a dearth of fresh specimens in the vicinity of the  
Gowanus.

