Farewell to: Donibus Ash—who prefers sidecars on motorcycles and frowns on "rowdies"....probable chairman of the Funsters Union, Local 84; Antonio Benedict—Thomistic Existentialist of the baseball team; Shirley Hill—something like a grocery bill?? Jack Cronin—Sudden thought: who's the Editor of the Phoenix? Packy Cunningham—"Kid Hair" Cunningham from right field.....our four year "love affair" ends!! Roy Day, the man behind the scenes; ##Joe Eckman. Prediction: in 10 years, Merrill-Lynch-Pierce-Fenner-Smith and Eckman; Joanne Lintzenich, who will race along to St. Louis; Roy Eckstein—a most personable individual trading a gavel for a saucepan; ##Mary Engerer—"Peanuts" for Charity; Suzie Farney—Please return dress borrowed last week...don't need blouse at present!!!--Jan.) —a woman with an admirable amount of insight. She found out I'm in love with Dick; Karen Forszt—songbird flies north; Pat Henn—Bobby and Vincie's big brother; ##Judy Janosheski—epitome of grace, wisdom, fortitude, temperance, long-suffering, justice, piety, integrity and Polish sausage. ##Hudy Jansen, who walks softly and carried a big stick;

(Farewell Father Courtney, esteemed censor of this esteemed newsheet — — )
Janivac Predictions on "Most Likely To . . ."

C's Married: Suzanne Ferry; Bev Eckstein and Mary Ann St. Clair ... Draw unemployen compensation: Bill Daley ... Learn to Type: Joe Eckman ... Become a Polish Dictator: Rosemary Sikorski ... Smile: Jerome Veilner.

Editor's Note: The reader will notice that in the farewell article there appears excuses for asterisks (this typewriter has none). These do not signify personal preference but high achievement in comprehensive examinations. They help set a new record.

With reference to my farewell address, literally lacking as it might be, I would like to extend a formal farewell to Joe Kempf; dear, sweet, charming, witty, and most of all DEBONAIR tyrant that he is. Mr. Kempf will write a controverisal editorial on any given subject at any given time free of charge, a fact that disturbs me. In other words, my Christmas Card list has dwindled, my grades have gone down, my peer group and significant others shun me, I am classed as a liberal non-tuberular and my blood has been drawn for things I merely type!

Considering all this however, my association with Mr. Kempf has proved to be highly enjoyable and informative and most of all a rewarding experience. Joe's integrity, initiative and honesty are superlative! -- and I can type faster.

Since I have been busy studying for finals, I have overlooked the magnificence of some Seniors in my Farewell. To you all, individually and collectively -- it's been real. Goodbye also to the readers of this newsheet; I trust you have been sufficiently enlightened in past issues, consequently raising your intellectual level! Let's go now, Seniors, and Godspeed! -- J.J.

Condolences to Sue Cain... would-be rescuer who turned victim when she got a cramp in her great toe. What do they teach you girls in that class?

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Far be it from my purpose to rob Miss Janesheski of the significance of her literary achievement, however, we feel that a few closing remarks are in order. Congratulations, first of all, to the Student Board whose list of achievements this year has been highly impressive; also to our terms, none of which turned in any outstanding records, but all of which gave their best; to the Phoenix; to our departing Seniors; and last but certainly not least, to you, the students, for a tremendous year. Now faces, we understand, are in order on the faculty next year, so goodbye departing faculty members. So long, Judy. It's been the greatest. You'll make a tough neuropathologist, but you've played heck with my nerves all year!