

1944

*Mary Katherine Haler*

# THE AURORA

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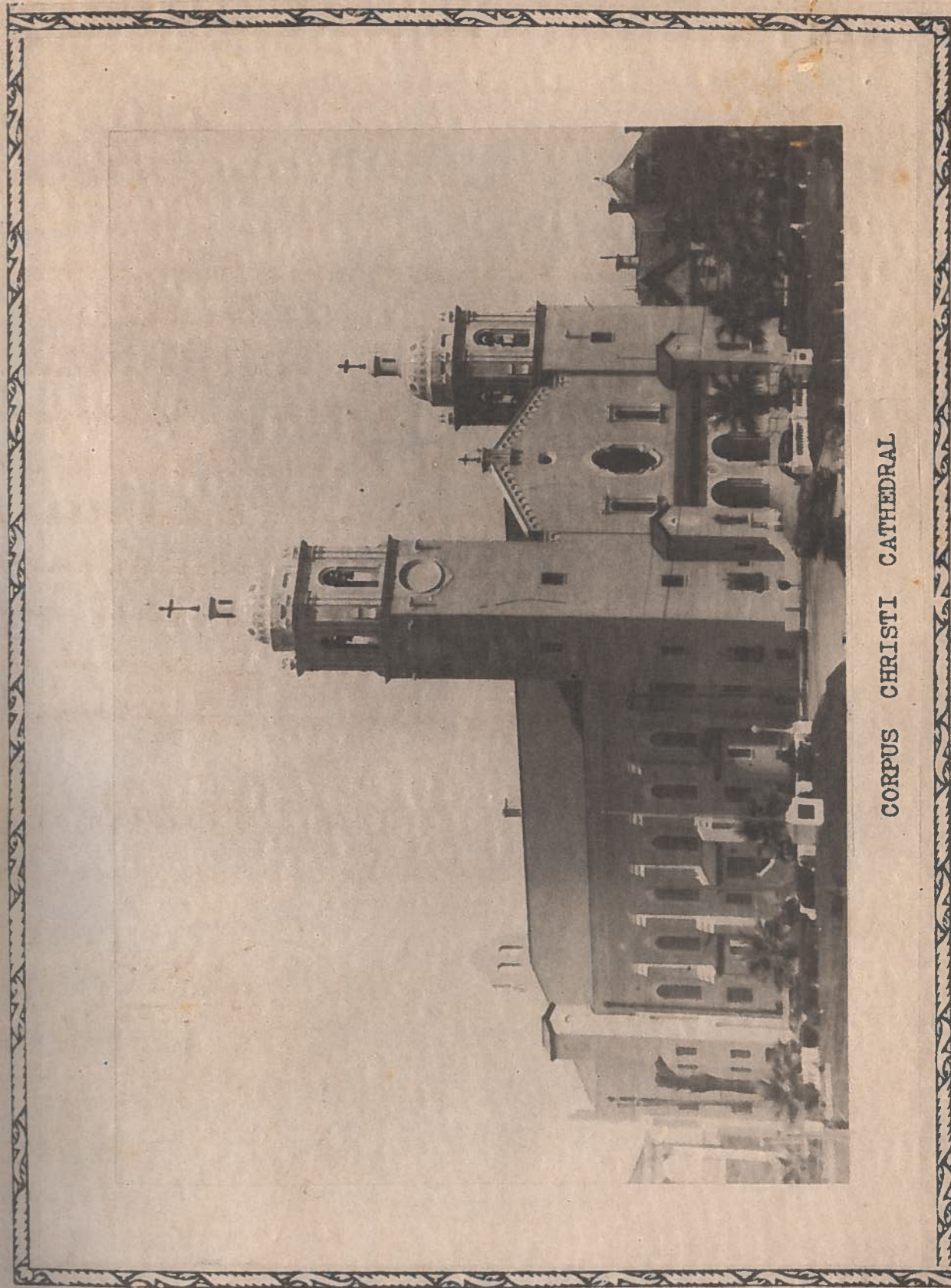
STAFF



## Our Symphony

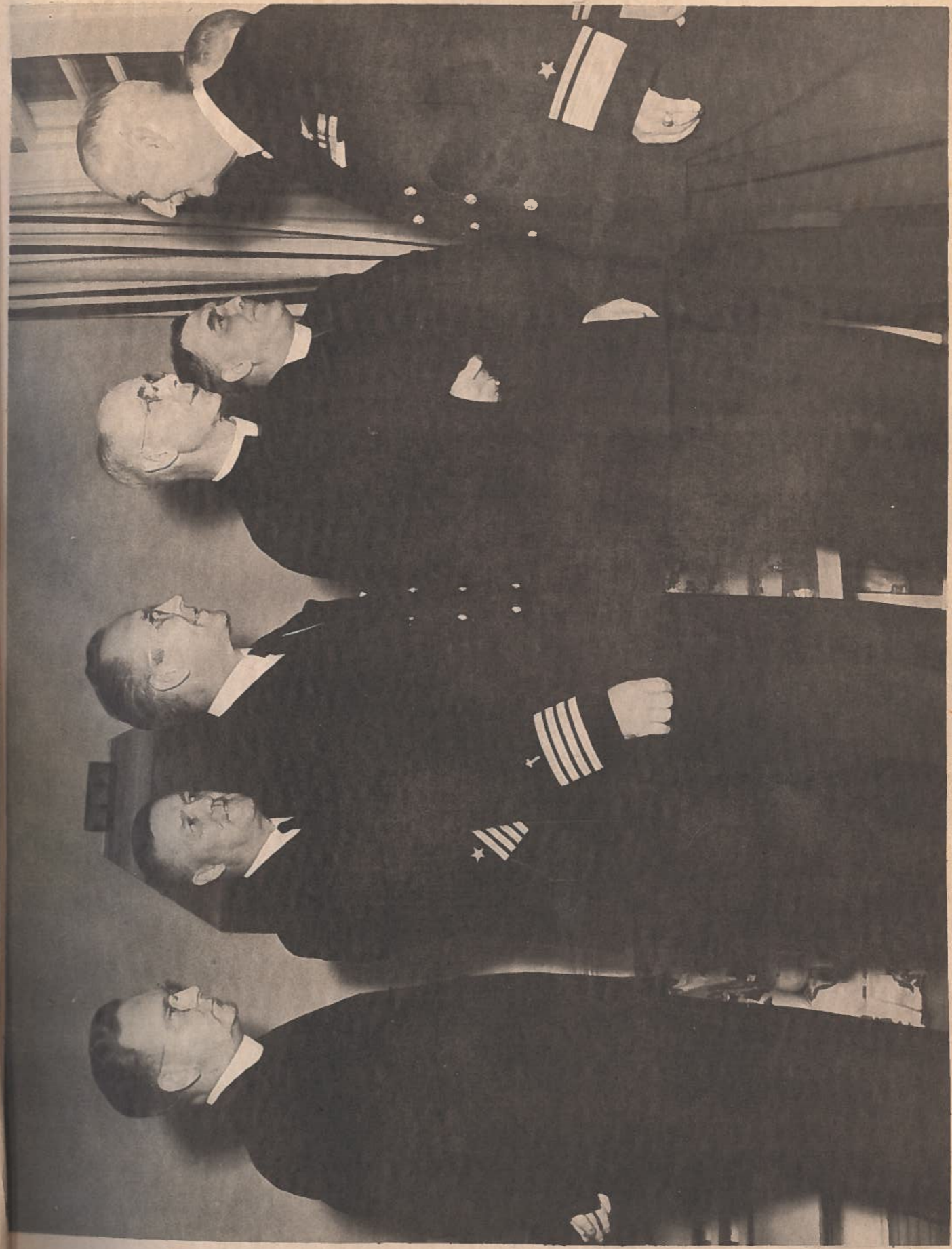
To live content with small means - to seek elegance rather than luxury, and refinement rather than fashion - to be worthy, not respectable and wealthy, not rich - to study hard, think quietly, talk gently, act frankly - to listen to stars and birds, to babes and sages, with open heart - to bear all cheerfully, do all bravely, await occasions, hurry never - in a word, to let the spiritual, unbidden and unconscious grow up through the common. This is to be our symphony.

Adapted



CORPUS CHRISTI CATHEDRAL

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left  
right  
Colt E. O. McDermott, Capt. Thomas C. Miller, Mast. Ray. John F. O'Hara, Rt. Rev. J. Lennon and Rear. Adm. Charles P. Mason



Back to stay at I. W. H. — February 2, 1944





## IN AND AROUND SCHOOL

School was formally opened Thursday, September 2, with the celebration of a Mass in honor of the Holy Ghost by the Reverend C. R. Mullen in the old St. Patrick's Church. Enrollment for the 1943-1944 school term ranges from 850 to approximately 900 students, with an overflow attendance in the primary and lower grammar grades. Dormitory accommodations were stretched to their limits in order to meet the needs of boarder applicants, while several had to be turned away.

A Mass for the safety of our men and boys in service and for peace was celebrated by the Rt. Rev. Msgr. John J. Lannon, LL. D., Rector of the Cathedral, Tuesday, December 7. More than 1,500 students, representing the Corpus Christi College-Academy, Incarnate Word Academy, Sacred Heart, and Holy Cross schools, were present. Choral singing for the Service was directed by the Rev. Alfred Moenig, O. S. B., head of the College-Academy music department.

The sermon was preached by the Rev. Albert Schreiber, O. S. B., Principal of the College-Academy. He emphasized the fact that true patriotism is inseparable from the love of all mankind, even our enemies; and that we must acquire a world viewpoint in our patriotism if hate is to be banished from the world. Praising the willingness of Americans to alleviate the suffering of peoples all over the world, Father Albert pointed to our all-embracing charity as a symbol of world brotherhood.

To Mr. P. J. Sherman of Houston, formerly of this city, we extend a hearty vote of thanks for his generous donation of a moving picture projector and screen. Classes enjoy the movies shown from time to time, while it would be difficult to estimate the practical value of the machine in science and other class demonstrations.

## IN AND AROUND SCHOOL

Adeline Fritter and Christine Tengler, members of the 1943 graduating classes, entered the Congregation of the Sisters of the Incarnate Word and Blessed Sacrament here on February 2, Feast of the Purification.

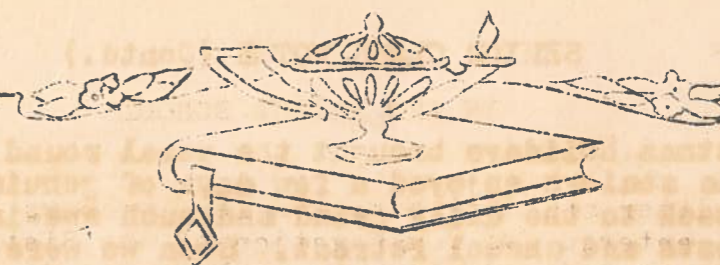
Adeline Fritter made her studies at Incarnate Word Academy till the completion of her junior year. She was enrolled at Our Lady of the Lake high school during her senior year, and was graduated from that institution May 30, 1943. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Fritter, 2023 Stillman Avenue, Corpus Christi. Her brother, Samuel Joseph, is serving with the 432nd Battalion somewhere in Italy.

Christine Tengler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Tengler, 1011 Seventh Street, made her grammar grades and high school studies at I.W.A. As highest ranking student of the 1943 graduating class she delivered the valedictory address at Commencement Exercises. Her brother, Alvin Joseph, is a student for the priesthood at St. John's Seminary, San Antonio, Texas.

"Within two splendid homes are missed  
the frank and joyous smiles,  
Of fair young girls undimmed by care,  
of hearts untouched by guile,  
And thoughtful, earnest eyes that seem  
to pierce the future far,  
As though the night's blue depths look down  
the clear eye of a star.

To these young hearts sweet Mercy spoke  
from Heaven's portals high,  
And in their prayerfulness they heard  
earth's suffering children cry:  
Then bidding home and friends adieu,  
they cast life's pleasure down,  
To follow the anointed One Who wore  
the thorny crown."

Away from loving hearts at home their  
treasured household bands,  
In patient cheerfulness they'll toil with  
brave, untiring hands;  
And many straying souls will look  
to them in hope and love,  
And by their saintly lives will come  
to think of God above.



## Senior Class Notes

### CLASS OFFICERS

Joe Ann Stuth.....President  
Doris Manak.....Vice-President  
Helen Rose DiVincenzo..Secretary  
Pat Whelan.....Treasurer

Our first big worry as a Class was the initiation of the freshmen, but we wasted no time in outlining a program of "Do's" and "Don'ts" and then putting it into effect. At last we were getting even for all that we had endured as freshmen. The initiation was topped off with a party which everybody enjoyed. Even our dear Uncle Sam's rationing did not curtail the refreshments.

New girls drifted in, while a few of the oldtimers dropped out. Newcomers include Betty Fincher, a transfer from C. C. Senior High; Charlotte Smaystrla from Our Lady of Refuge, Refugio; Pauline Tackett and Joy Lou Skeels, C. C. Senior High; Evelyn Robinson, Alice High School. We were happy to welcome these new gals and admit them to all the rights and privileges of I. W. A. Seniors.

The days were now flying fast, and it was not long till we realized that we had the first six weeks' tests coming up. It was like looking for the first Norther, knowing that once the tests were over we could settle down to the daily routine. Monsignor Lannon distributed report cards Wednesday, October 13. His favorable criticism was a source of encouragement to the seniors, who felt they were pushing on to the final goal. There were miles and miles of smiles and back-slapping following the distribution of cards.

Thanksgiving rolled around and we celebrated with a full high-school party in the Cathedral auditorium. Much of the planning for this affair was done by the good Sisters, and we were highly entertained, to say the least. Reverend Adolph Marx and Father Aubry honored us with their company on this occasion. Present also were Chaplain Claire Drummy and Chaplain S. P. Adams from the Naval Air Station.

SENIOR CLASS NOTES (Contd.)

The Christmas holidays brought the usual round of parties and dances, and the seniors enjoyed a few days of genuine relaxation before going back to the daily grind and such awe-inspiring things as mid-term tests and annual retreat. Soon we were taking everything in our stride and even looking forward to Graduation. That, of course, brought up the question of finances. Something had to be done about our treasury, which was very low in funds. Pat Whelan, our efficient treasurer, suggested that we raffle a war bond to replenish the class purse; it was a brilliant idea, and was unanimously accepted by the seniors. Soon, there were pink tickets breezing all round the high school, for the raffle was on. To the credit of several of the girls be it said that they did more than their share in the sale of tickets, and though no prizes were offered, these hard-working students will always have the satisfaction of knowing that they worked unselfishly for the common good. Dora Dae Solitto, a member of the junior class, sold the winning number and so had the pleasure of presenting Mrs. W. R. Smith, 519 Artesia Street with the war bond. The proceeds from this benefit affair have swelled the class treasury considerably.

It won't be long now. Our invitations are here, awaiting distribution; and plans for the prom are complete. Term themes and a variety of letters for our English are absorbing much of our time; but with Commencement in the air we find that our attention is somewhat divided. Yet, we must not overlook the fact that we owe an expression of sincere appreciation and gratitude to our teachers and classmates, who have contributed so much to the happy school memories of Class '44 of I. W. A.

COMPLIMENTS



OF



SHOOPS GRILL

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ADDRESS 200 N. WATER

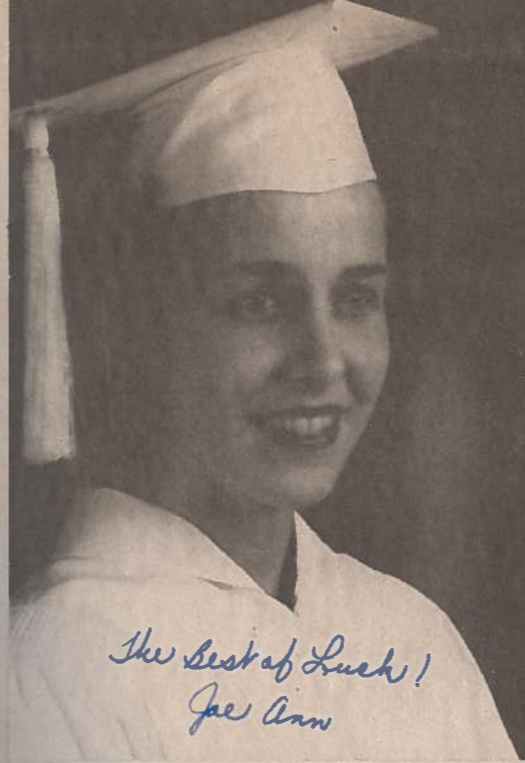




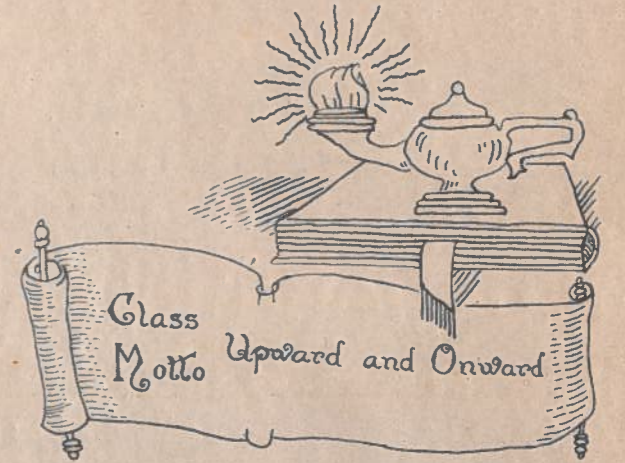
# Autographs



Sister Mary Patricia  
Sister Anna Maria  
Sister M. Clare



The Best of Luck!  
Jo Ann



Class Motto Upward and Onward

Jo Ann Bluth  
Class President



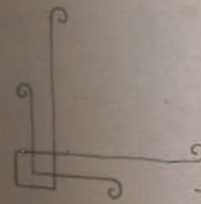
Lots of Luck  
Pat

Patricia Whelan  
Class Treasurer



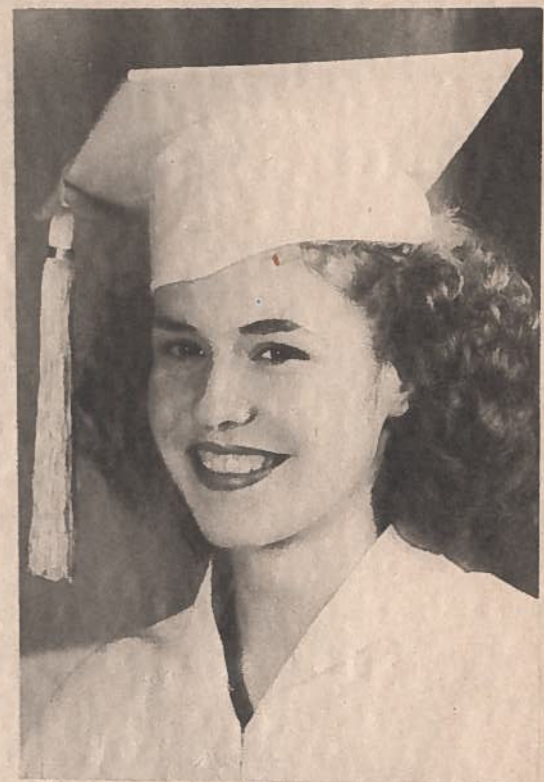
Love,  
Helen

Helen Rose Di Vincenzo  
Class Secretary

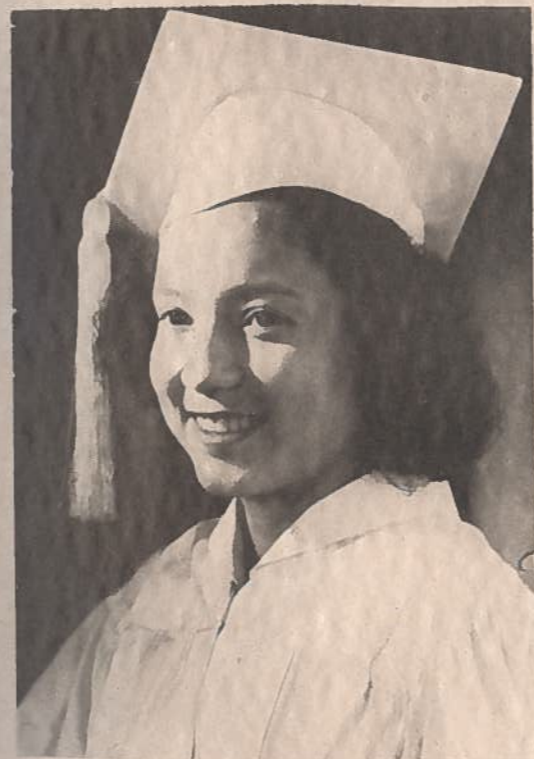




Dolores Mayek



Noeline McNabb



Mary C. Carranco



Doris Manah Vice-president



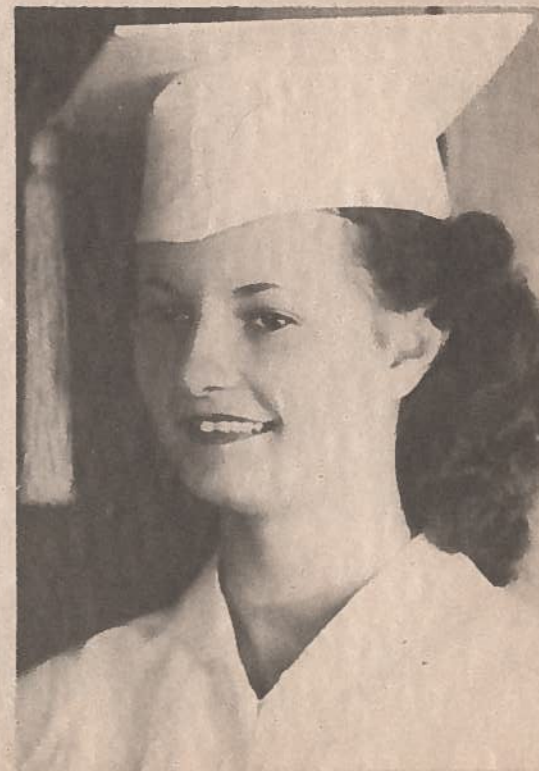
Mary Bowman



Betty Fincher



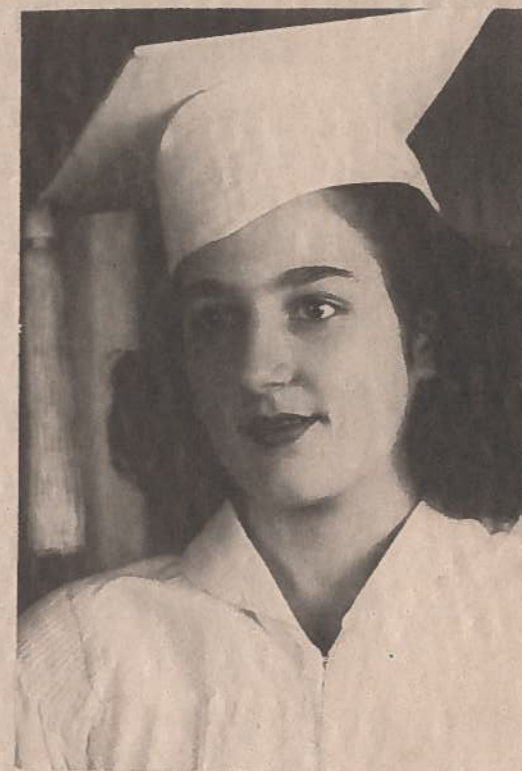
Mary Lee Elliff



Marjorie Jurach



Betty Anderson



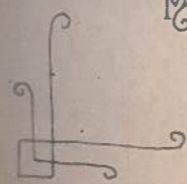
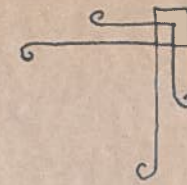
Sally Swiger

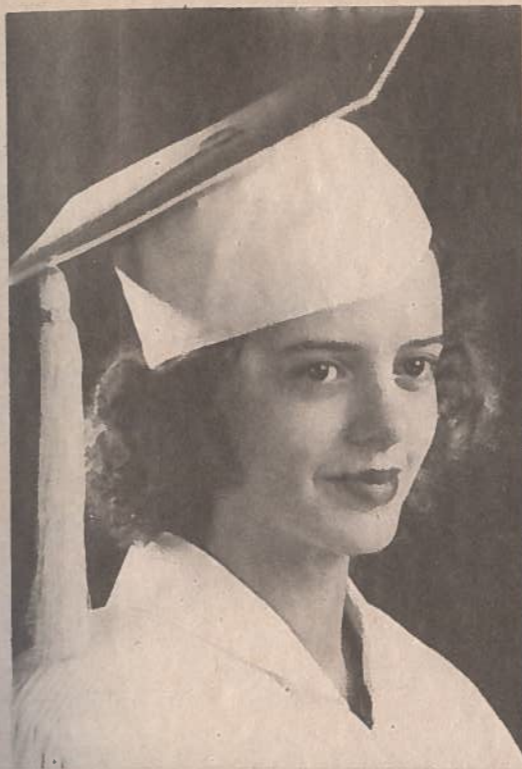


Mildred Nicols



Peggy Clarkson





Mary Catherine Hale



Joy Lou Sheets



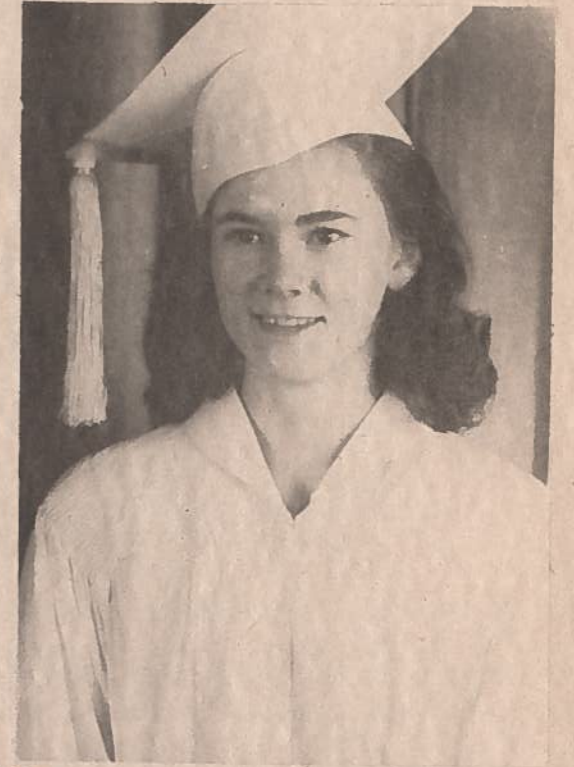
Pauline Tachett



Martha Lou Gates



Fredna Lewis



Shirley Perkins



Evelyn Robinson

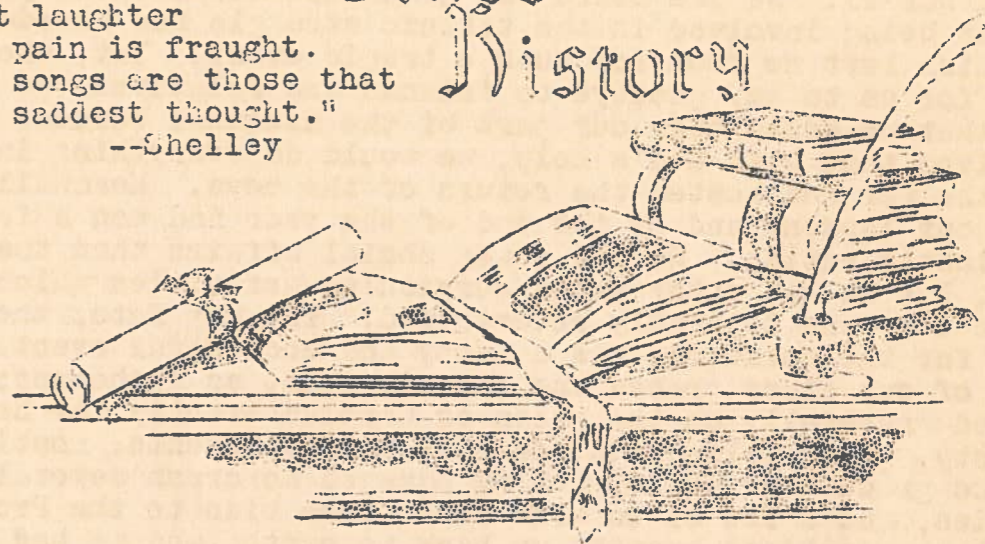


Charlotte Smaystola

"We look before and after  
And pine for what is not  
Our sincerest laughter  
With some pain is fraught.  
Our sweetest songs are those that  
tell of saddest thought."

--Shelley

## Class History



Now that we have reached the goal of our ambitions and are about to say farewell to teachers and classmates, we have been asked to record in writing the chief incidents of our four-year high school career. With the poet, we are keenly conscious of a feeling of combined pleasure and pain as we draw nearer to that day when, diploma in hand, we leave the Incarnate Word Academy and the kind Sisters, who have lavished on us loving, thoughtful care. No history, no record, except, of course, the Book of Life whereon the angel writes, can ever fully depict all the blessings we have enjoyed under the tutelage of our religious teachers, so in respectful silence we pass them by and dedicate to them this brief history of Class '44.

Present war conditions have done much to dim the joys and sorrows attendant upon our first two years in high school, but nothing can ever fully obliterate from our minds the fear and dread with which we faced those first weeks as freshmen. Having duly registered at I. W. A., we reported on the opening day of school and occupied the unenviable place of freshmen in the high school department. It was not long till we heard from the upper-classmen what we were to expect within the following month or so. Well, came at last the nightmare of initiation, nightmare is probably the best description of it; for it was much worse in anticipation than in reality. On the whole, the seniors proved quite humane, and we were treated to a delightful picnic when the ordeal was over. Next, we began to have misgivings about our scholastic standing. Once the first barrage of six-weeks' tests was over, however, we felt that we belonged. Among the outstanding achievements of our freshman year was the organization of the Blessed Virgin's Sodality, which has proved a wonderful success and has contributed much to our spiritual life. Another highlight of the year was the May Fete, which gave us an opportunity to demonstrate our dramatic abilities en masse. With the necessary evil of final examinations, the year closed on a serious note; however, summer vacation soon revived our drooping spirits.

For us, our sophomore year will always hold one especially unpleasant memory, the attack on Pearl Harbor, and our entrance to World War II. We had heard the grown-ups discuss the possibility of our being involved in the titanic struggle for freedom, but our optimism left no room for such a tragic event. Yet, when the time came for us to say goodbye to friends and relatives, we showed Uncle Sam that we could bear our part of the national burden. We highly resolved that with God's help, we would do everything in our power to win the war and hasten the return of the boys. Meanwhile, we stayed with our lessons and by the end of the year had won a fairly high scholastic rating. We had fewer social affairs than the previous year, but we had other extra-curricular activities which kept us quite busy and tolerably entertained. The May Fete, the last of its kind for the duration, was a happy and successful event. Some members of our class graced the queen's court as duchesses; others danced gracefully on the green or warbled sweetly for Her Royal Majesty. Then followed a round of entertainments, mostly in honor of the graduating class, but we managed to crash several of the parties, and a few of us were even given bids to the Prom. Again, final examinations brought us back to earth, and we had no time to think of our "growing pains." Our ambition was to make the grade so that we could say goodbye forever to the sophomore standing. Immediately following Commencement, we received our report cards, with the much coveted annotation, "Promoted to the Junior Grade."

Back we came in September to tackle such ill-reputed subjects as geometry and typing, not to talk of grammar and composition. But our fears were soon allayed, for reports were quite satisfactory. How transient such fears are! With the passing of the months, attendance at these classes became more or less a matter of routine; besides, there were other things to absorb our interests. We enjoyed several dancing parties in the school assembly hall, and patronized the U. S. O., and "Officers' Club dances." Before the year was over some members of our class were wearing engagement rings, with the understanding, however, that they would not exchange vows till the war would be ended. With one exception, that resolution has been faithfully kept, and so we have something to look forward to in the coming years. But to get back to the past--the climax of our junior year, as far as social activities are concerned, was the junior-senior prom, which was held at the Country Club, May 21. Once more, we left the good old school with happy memories.

Consulting our senior diary, we realize that we commenced our fourth year of high school with all the dignity and seriousness becoming to upper-classmen. Having devoutly attended the opening Mass in honor of the Holy Ghost to beg His blessing on all that we would do during the coming year, we took our places in the senior home room, and went earnestly to work on our course of studies. Under the guidance of our teachers, we resolved to help win the war on the home front by prayer and sacrifice. To our first assembly program, came Reverend C. R. Mullen to explain the doctrine of the Mystical Body of Christ. It was through his generosity that we were able to read and discuss our Holy Father's recent encyclical entitled "The

Mystical Body of Christ." Then, on December 7, our school sponsored an anniversary Mass for the boys who lost their lives at Pearl Harbor. Approximately 1300 children, representing the Catholic schools of the city, attended the Mass at the Corpus Christi Cathedral and received Holy Communion. Nor must we overlook the inspiring sermon preached on that occasion by the Rev. Albert Schreiber, Principal of the Corpus Christi College-Academy.

To sum up briefly the incidents of our senior year, suffice it to say that we have alternated from grave to gay and vice versa. The Christmas holidays saw us reveling in dances and parties--then back to school we came to brave semi-annual examinations. Following these, a three days' retreat, conducted by Rev. A. O. Billimek, C. Ss. R., provided us with some necessary mental and physical rest, while helping us to get a better grasp of spiritual values. Under the auspices of our Blessed Virgin's Sodality we celebrated the feasts of The Purification and Our Lady of Lourdes, sponsoring a holy hour of prayer for the boys in service on the latter feast. Now, Lent is almost over, and we are looking forward to gala days and then Commencement Evening. Plans for the Prom are nearing completion, and again we are to enjoy a happy evening at the Country Club.

Looking back over these four years of high school, we feel that we have many things to be proud of and thankful for; and even though we are closing this chapter in our lives during a trying period of history, we trust that the Incarnate Word will be our Friend and Teacher long after we have said farewell to our devoted teachers, who have consecrated themselves to His service. As members of His Mystical Body we shall deem it our great privilege to exemplify in our lives the Christian principles that have been kept before us during our school days.

--Pat Whelan

--Mary Lee Elliff

DR. M. H. ALLEN

OPTOMETRIST

Phone 7241

403 Nixon Building  
Corpus Christi, Texas

SODALITY NOTES

The success of a school year at the Academy is measured not only in terms of a scholastic achievement but also in the spiritual development of students, so essential to their complete education. To those of us who have watched with keen interest the religious spirit that prevails in all departments of the school, it is evident that the Incarnate Word Himself has bestowed many blessings on the boys and girls who have come to learn of Him.

Much credit is due to the splendid work that is being done by the senior and junior branches of the Blessed Virgin's Sodality under the wise guidance and untiring efforts of their respective Moderators, Sister Mary Xavier and Sister Mary Raphael.

The school year was most auspiciously ushered in with a Mass in honor of the Holy Ghost, followed a few days later by a spiritual birthday celebration--Mass, Holy Communion, Office--in honor of the Nativity of our Blessed Mother, September 8.

Other religious activities sponsored by the high school sodality include: A family rosary crusade, a Perpetual Communion for the men and boys in service, a "Get-acquainted" Communion-Breakfast for all Catholic young girls of the Cathedral Parish, a city-wide holy hour for Peace, and a Father-Daughter Mass and Communion service on March 19, Feast of St. Joseph. For the splendid success of each of these undertakings as also, indeed, for the faithful attendance at their regular monthly Mass and Communion, the officers and members of the Sodality are to be congratulated.

As in former years, the sodalists have generously served in parish activities: as catechists for Catholic children attending public schools, as usherettes at the Sunday and Friday services in the Cathedral, and as solicitors for subscriptions to Catholic magazines and newspapers.

Plans are now being made for the celebration of Mother's Day and World Sodality Day. A Communion-Mass at the Cathedral will be followed by breakfast and an appropriate program in the auditorium, at which time mothers of the sodalists will be the honored guests.

For perfect attendance at all activities the following members have been admitted to the honor roll: Theresa Anderson, Marjorie Curran, Patsy Fluscho, Patricia Franks, Marie Irene Gallagher, Mary Leona Gallagher, Grace Hatch, Dolores Hayek, Ann Lewis, Fredna Lewis, Doris Manak, Josephine Ontiveres, Kathleen Runte, Joe Ann Stuth, and Patricia McElroy.

Sodality

H. S.

1943

1944



PATSY M. CATHERINE



E. JO PEGGY MARY PAT



M. CONCEPCION PATRICIA HELEN



JO ANN MARYLEE DORIS



ANN ANITA JOSEPHINE



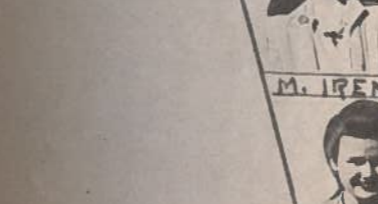
THERESA PATRICIA KATHLEEN



KATHLEEN MARY MILDRED DORA DAE PATRICIA MARJORIE



M. IRENE DOROTHY CONSTANCE JEAN MARY DOLORES



M. LOUISE PATRICIA M. PAT ANN ETTA RAY



PAULINE GLORIA MARJORIE



JANE PEGGY BETTY



IDA MAE DOROTHY GRACE



M. LEONA FREDNA PATRICIA



MARGARET LOIS MARY

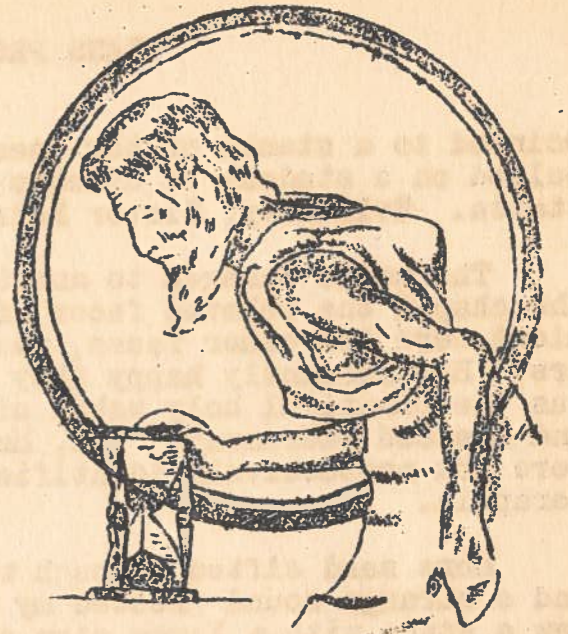


NORINE SALLY BARBARA



Pearl Harbor Anniversary Mass

# "CLASS PROPHECY"



My feminine curiosity suddenly got the better of me as I yearned to know what would be the status of Class '44 several years from now. Oh, there was a way of finding out. I would consult the Seer. To him I directed my steps, delighted at the idea of being the first to get the gossip. As I neared the shades of the underworld I trembled at the risk I was taking; still, it seemed worth all the hazard involved. My friend, the Seer, seemed delighted to comply with my timid request for a prophecy; he seized the hour-glass that stood within reach, and having made some motions, unintelligible to me, he began to speak slowly and deliberately.

First, I see a little rose-covered cottage with Toledo, Ohio, for a background. "Look into the glass and see if you recognize one of your classmates," ordered the Seer. I gazed into the hour-glass, and as my eyes became accustomed to the scene in the sand, I recognize Margie Jurach, standing in the doorway of the little cottage, the late evening sun emphasizing the brilliance of the diamonds in her wedding ring. The scene is too vague for me to determine who the lucky young man is. Could it be Joe Pastor?

As I was contemplating this first development, the Seer continued to keep me informed. I leaned forward with eager anticipation while a voice seemed to sound from the hour-glass. The voice was that of a radio announcer, introducing the Republicrat nominee for the Presidency of the United States. The speaker stepped forward, her face hidden behind a maze of microphones, my suspicion was confirmed--the candidate was none other than Fredna Lewis.

With the ring of applause still in my ear, a well-known scene appeared--a schoolroom. At the front of the class, reciting her favorite poem, "The Daffodils," was Patricia Whelan. As the last line echoed from the low ceiling, she turned and with a long ruler

pointed to a stanza of the poem written on the blackboard; she called on a student to discuss the figures of speech in the stanza. Evidently, Sister Patricia's training had borne fruit.

The scene changed to another school--my own Alma Mater. In the chapel the beloved faces of my teachers appeared; but in their midst were two other faces, familiar, indeed, as those of my teachers. How radiantly happy they seemed, and how becoming to them was the beautiful holy habit of the Sisters of the Incarnate Word and Blessed Sacrament. Yes, Mary Catherine Kaler and Joe Ann Stutts were now respectively identified as Sister Charles Marie and Sister Seraphia.

More sand sifted through the tiny opening of the hour-glass and a strange sound greeted my ears. Could it be music? Soon, I saw a stage with a large sign on which there blazed "Your Hit Parade". There on the stage, Pauline Tackett was singing the latest popular hit with the new swoon king--Carol Lowe. Frank Sinatra's public had gone over to Pauline when her talent was suddenly discovered.

Next a door opened in the City Hall and revealed a desk, behind which was seated Mary Lee Elliff. Her position was that of Truant Officer. She makes friends of wayward, hooky-playing children and induces them not to follow her school-girl path. In her spare time she "lets off steam" by assisting her father in capturing criminals.

This time the scene changed to a contest--not a jitterbug contest as was the rage in '44; the new name is cutterugging. The contest was over and the spectators were breathless with excitement for the judges were about to announce the new Cutterug Queen. The startling announcement--not one Queen, but two, my classmates, and now Cutterug Queens, Norine McNabb and Dolores Hayek.

The hour-glass then revealed the Hurly-Burly Newspaper office, where, amid the roar of presses and ceaseless typing, Betty Fincher commands her staff from behind a paper-stacked desk. She gave an assignment to one of her efficient reporters, her chum of high-school days, Evelyn Robinson. Both girls have bid fair to rival the male journalists of the entire Southwest.

Mary Bowman next brightened the glass. She was back home in Missouri, where she was employed as a secretary for a very famous company. Mary had developed a new style of shorthand, fast becoming a rival to the Gregg system. I did not see what her speed was, but I'm sure it was past the 200 mark.

A sudden roar of cheers emitted from the glass; the scene changed from the business office to the great out-of-doors, where a baseball game was in progress. The pitcher prepared to throw the ball, and Betty Anderson, captain of the opposing team, stepped up

the plate, swung the bat, and knocked the ball over the fence. It was Betty's 175th homer, which established a new record for an ballplayers.

Before I had a chance to see if there were any seniors among other players, the scene changed to a little dress shop where C. Carranco was deeply engrossed in balancing the books of her newly purchased "Petite Dress Shop". There was a rumor that Mrs. Uppington was going to purchase an entire new wardrobe from the shop and that Mary's might be her choice. I would like to have tried her luck, but the sudden sifting of the sand in the glass prevented me from doing so.

The scene was Hollywood. Above the roar and excitement, I could hear the director's voice as he shouted, "Lights! Camera! Action!" Mildred Nichols, the latest "star of stars" was making a picture. The producers were forced to hold the camera a minute because she was giving directions for a new home to a constructor. Her present home was not large enough to hold all the "Oscars" she had been awarded. Mildred's great acting had been acclaimed all over America, England, and France.

The wild excitement of Hollywood soon faded away; a quiet auditorium replaced it. The breath-taking notes of "Ave Maria" reached my ears, as I saw the graceful fingers of Charlotte Mystrla skip over the keys of the large piano. The music ceased and the auditorium rocked with the applause that followed. Reporters, cameramen and admirers all rushed upon the stage at once. Evelyn was there trying to get a scoop for her paper.

This picture soon disappeared, but this time no scene takes its place. The Seer gently shook the glass; a beautiful English garden came into view. I could see a young lady sitting in the garden with a large castle in the background. I did not recognize the beautiful lady at first, but as the picture became more distinct, the lady's blonde hair and features became plainer, I knew immediately that she was Joy Lou Skeels. But why was she in that beautiful garden in England? Had she married some Duke or Earl? The question after another popped into my head, but all remained unanswered for again the scene changed.

The quiet English garden was supplemented by a large air-field in New York City. A crowd was gathered; for Shirley Perkins, the greatest woman pilot since Amelia Earhart, was due in one minute on her 'round the world flight. If she completes the flight within the minute, she would establish a new world's record for such a flight. The crowd sighted the plane up in the sky. What a roar! The crowd cheered, bands played--even I felt the excitement that welcomed our wayward Shirley.

But just like all good things must end, so did this, and then a quiet hospital appeared. The headnurse, Peggy Clarkson, was

CLASS PROPHECY (Contd.)

hurriedly rushing from one patient to another, writing a letter for this one, making that one more comfortable, and cheering them all with her beaming smile and charming personality.

As Peggy stopped to comfort a feverish patient, the sand again sifted and a snow scene took the place of the hospital. Through the densely falling snow I could see Martha Lou Gates battling her way into uncharted regions. Accompanied by her faithful followers, she proudly unfurled her small flag, and claimed the territory as "Gates Land".

While fur-clad figures stood by and cheered the great explorer the scene changed to--yes--it was Tokyo! Amid the ruins I saw Doris Manak and Helen DiVincenzo instructing the Japanese in the ways and customs of civilization. The war must be over. Too bad we don't know how many years the hour-glass went into the future.

Only a grain of sand remained in the glass. The Seer impatiently shook the glass and one last scene appeared. It was a laboratory where Sally Swiger was experimenting with a solution that would change ordinary beach sand into gold dust. As she mixed a combination of chemicals a great explosion shook the glass, causing the tiny grain of sand to sift through the opening into the bottom of the glass.

Sally's explosion had ended the prophecy, and as the Seer replaced the hour-glass containing the sands of time, I quietly returned to the fresh open air to await the fulfillment of the prophecy for the Class of '44.

pd  
Congratulating Class '44  
and  
The Entire Student Body

PERKINS



Fathers Day Breakfast

## CLASS WILL

We, the Seniors of Incarnate Word Academy, do hereby make, publish, and declare this to be our last will and testament, heretofore made, and hereby revoke all former wills by us at any time heretofore made.

To the entire Junior Class, I, Betty Anderson, will my fond regards for Cadets and Convertibles.

I, Mary Bowman, will to the U. S. Navy Department my photograph album of the boys in uniform, together with all the souvenirs representing the originals of the pictures, in consideration of one handsome Marine, whose name is a military secret.

I, Mary Carranco, will to Mary Lou Till my lyric soprano voice so that she may participate in the auditions of the air and eventually take her place among our great national stars of the Metropolitan Opera.

I, Peggy Clarkson, leave to Elizabeth Gold my love for sports, and my ability to hold an audience at any and all times.

I, Helen Rose DiVincenzo, will to my lawful heir and successor, Caroline Hall, my aptitude for secretarial training and my trips to the bank.

Let it be known that I, Mary Lee Elliff, will to the entire student body my love for all "Yankees."

I, Betty Fincher, will to Uncle Sam, for the Duration, one second class seaman of excellent character and charming qualities.

I, Martha Lou Gates, will to Jane Childs my superfluous height and weight, and my superabundance of blond tresses.

I, Dolores Hayek, will to Margie Curran my grace and poise, together with my copy of Dale Carnegie's interesting book, How to Win Friends and Influence People.

As a token of my undying esteem and heartfelt loyalty to the United States Navy for all it means and has meant to me, I, Marjorie Jurach, will to the N. A. T. C. my personal interest in my father's estate, said interest approximating fifty acres of land to be used for a post war sailors' home, parks, and recreation grounds.

I, Mary Catherine Kaler, bequeath to Jeanne McGowan my unique reputation of being seen but not heard.

I, Fredna Lewis, will to Gwen Floyd my marvelous powers of concentration, and my ability to reproduce verbatim whole chapters of English literature.

To all underclassmen, I, Norine McNabb, regretfully leave my dignified position as demonstrated in the classroom and elsewhere.





Gwen Lee Floyd  
Most Beautiful Girl



Josephine Onriveros - Sophomore  
Most Popular Girl I. W. A.



JUNIOR CLASS

# Junior Class Notes

## CLASS OFFICERS

President.....Gwen Floyd  
Vice President....Lenore Ruwaldt  
Secretary.....Mary O'Docharty  
Treasurer.....Mary Lou Till  
Class Goat.....Marjorie Curran

September found the Junior Class with a grand total of 19 students.....We elected our officers under our new sponsor, Sister Patricia.....The school uniform was made conspicuous by its absence, due (or thanks?) to the war.....A Thanksgiving party for the whole high school brought a welcome break in the monotony of study for both teachers and pupils.....December 7 found the College-Academy, Incarnate Word Academy, Holy Cross, and Sacred Heart Schools hearing Mass in honor of the historic day at Pearl Harbor and the heroic defenders.....Back to the school routine; then Sister Stanislaus suggested a Christmas Party at which both Sisters and girls had a good time.....Sister Stanislaus graciously reigned as guest of honor at a luncheon party for the Juniors.....Mid-Term exams came after a wonderful vacation, but we happily passed.....Mary Lou Till was elected Best-All-Round Girl, and Gwen Floyd carried off top honors for Most Beautiful Girl; we were proud of our classmates.....We bent our Lenten resolutions just enough to appreciate the dramatic and scientific possibilities of "Madame Curie".....Our class pins came at the end of February, much to everyone's joy.....We had a childishly good time at a Kid Party in March.....One of the happiest events of the year came with the Baptism of one of our classmates. ....The Mothers' Club enjoyed the recital of the Glee Club in April, and begged for a night recital on May 2.....A red-letter night will be the singing at Commencement in the white formals and red corsages.....A War Bond was raffled off for the Junior-Senior Prom, the big event of the year; a Junior sold the lucky ticket that won the Bond.....Five of the Catholic members of our class belong to the new St. Patrick's Parish.....The Prom will bring the perfect climax to an eventful year, and--we will be the SENIORS-ELECT.

IN AND AROUND SCHOOL (Cont'd.)

With the opening of the second semester at the Academy a Glee Club was organized among the high school pupils, with a membership of approximately eighty-five. The club, under the direction of Miss Jessie Mae Estes, Director of Music at Northside Junior High School, has done splendid work. A brief program, given for the Mothers' Club at their monthly meeting for April, elicited hearty commendation from those who attended.

The Glee Club will make its next public appearance Tuesday evening, May 2, when it will sponsor an entertainment for parents and friends in the Cathedral Auditorium.

Through these pages of The Aurora, we wish to congratulate Miss Estes and the members of the Glee Club for their splendid achievements.

Organization of a new St. Patrick Parish was formally announced Friday, March 17 by His Excellency, Most Reverend E. B. Ledvina, D. D., LL. D., Bishop of Corpus Christi. The Reverend C. R. Mullen was appointed pastor.

Joint Baccalaureate Exercises for the graduating classes of the Corpus Christi College-Academy and Incarnate Word Academy will be conducted at 11 o'clock Sunday morning, May 21, in the Corpus Christi Cathedral.

Incarnate Word Academy will hold its annual Commencement Exercises Thursday evening, May 25 in the Cathedral Auditorium. Reverend Adolph Marx, J. C. D., Chancellor of the Diocese of Corpus Christi, will be the principal speaker.

Honor students of the graduating class were announced by the Rt. Rev. Msgr. J. J. Lannon, following the distribution of reports for the fifth six weeks' period. Helen Rose DiVincenzo is Valedictorian. Her scholastic average is 98.1. Doris Jane Manak is Salutatorian, with a general average of 96.8.

COMPLIMENTS  
OF  
GATE'S BAKERY



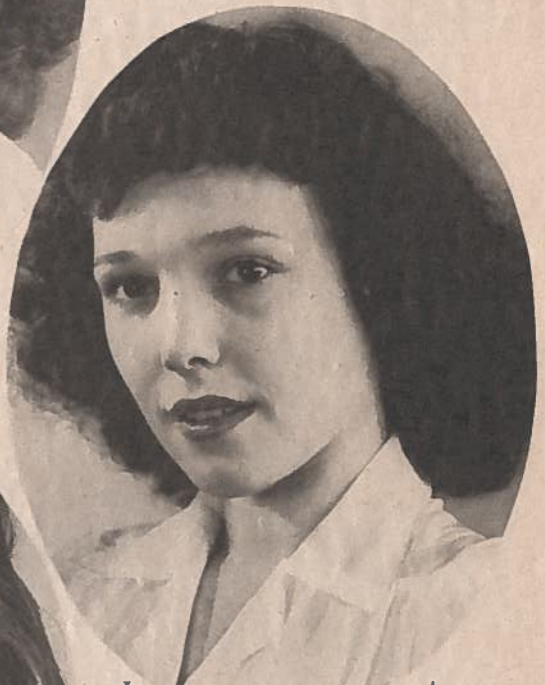
Elizabeth Gold



Dora Dae Solitto



Margaret Mary Ragan



Lenore Rawaldt



Bettie Witte



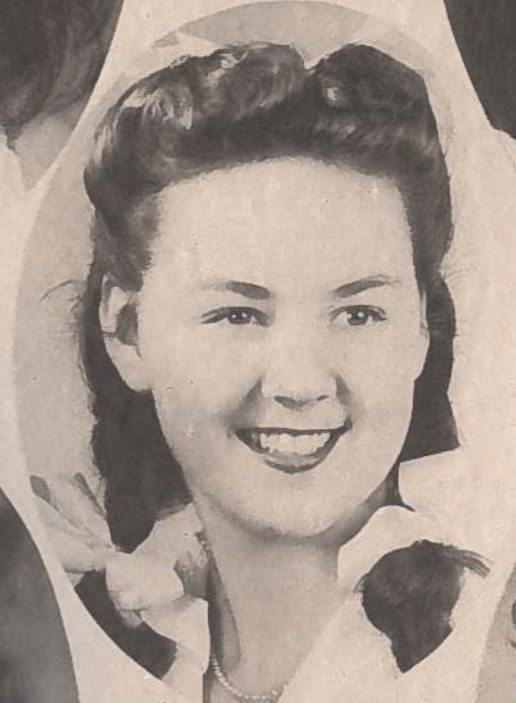
Carolyn Hall



Ann Coiley



Gloria Welsh



Marylou Gill



Maggie Curran



Charlotte Myrick



Jacquelyn Clements



Patricia McElroy



Mary O'Docherty



Kathleen Bunte



Gwen Floyd



Jean McGowan



Virginia Voyles



Mary Pat Kelly

GOSSIP COLUMN

Sally has definitely decided in favor of the Navy, except where her father and the Army Air Corps is concerned. We think Norman's vote, too, Sally.

Finally, at long last, Josephine has gotten a letter from Florida. She answered with a "Dear Pedro" right away. You'd better keep Nick and Leopold quiet, Joe.

Who told Peanut that Paula had a date for the Sodality dance? It seems that he doesn't like Edward any more. Oh, well, what boy does he like to date Paula?

Who was the handsome boy Peggy C. was with at the Sodality dance? It is rumored that he is an ex-serviceman. He seems to like you a lot, Peggy.

What's this about the Solittos moving to put Dora Dae in a more eligible neighborhood? We hear that there's a good-looking boy who lives right behind your house, Dora Dae.

Of course, there is always someone in a school who would do something silly like this. Two girls walked home from down town clear out to Morningside with their dates and acquired a flower garden on the way. An eligible from Senior High came by and gave them a ride in his brother's jalopy, so they watched more movies at home. Tch, tch.

We like to hear the story about Mary Pat Kelly's good time with Koenig and Tate, Inc., at the second Sodality dance. She was having a wonderful time, judging by appearances. How about it, Mary Pat?

What brunette made what blonde mad at the second Sodality dance because of what newcomer? And how did the blonde make the brunette mad on the way home by doing the same thing? Ah, these Juniors!

When is Gloria W. going to make up her mind? We know she's always preferred blonde boys, but Edward and Johnny are both light-headed. It sort of looks like "Hello, Johnny" from here.

Then there are The Journeys of Jo Ann, which means that she really gets around. Since when has she been turning down dates to go stag to parties? And who decided that you would make a wonderful model, Jo Ann?

It seems that the Juniors take lessons from somebody who has plenty of technique. How did Ann rate asking four boys to the Sodality dance, and then rate about eight more after she got there? A demonstration of this come-hither would be appreciated by the whole school, Ann.

Poor Anita! It seems that she had to turn down two dates to a party, and then her escort turned up with no voice and no car. Oh, well, 'tis rumored around that she had a good time with her "silent partner".

What's this about Dorothy D. and Jean both forsaking poor Jod? Dorothy likes the High School and Jeanie just isn't decided, it seems. What other girls dare to drop a boy? Ah, me.

There is a rumor going around that two blonde and brunette Juniors have put their heads together again, and we know what that means. Have you decided to ask him as chaperon or guest, Lenore and Marjorie?

Gwen has been writing letters again, but they just don't seem to be delivered. What wrong, Gwen, do you read them to Blair, or are they just unnecessary after a date?

Gossip has it that the I. W. A. mail rises and fluctuates, depending on Socorro's messages from that little cadet at St. Ed's.

Is Dolores Aboud serious about Allan Ladd? Why the picture on the lid of her desk?

Was Mary Bowman testing Don's chivalry when she tried falling into the bay on that recent fishing trip?

Why that far-away look, Betty Fincher? Where will you carve your romantic dreams when you have no high school desks?

Say, Goldie, is it Johnny, Edward, or Max? We wonder!

It looks like it's happy sailing for Marjorie and Larry on the sea of love.

F. S. seems to be lavishing his attentions on Lenore. Does it make any impression?

Eh, Lizzie, what's this we hear about a certain soldier who's stationed at Fort Washington Meade?

Well, well, Dora Dae, how's your handsome W. L. Haverfield doing? Quite fine, we hope.

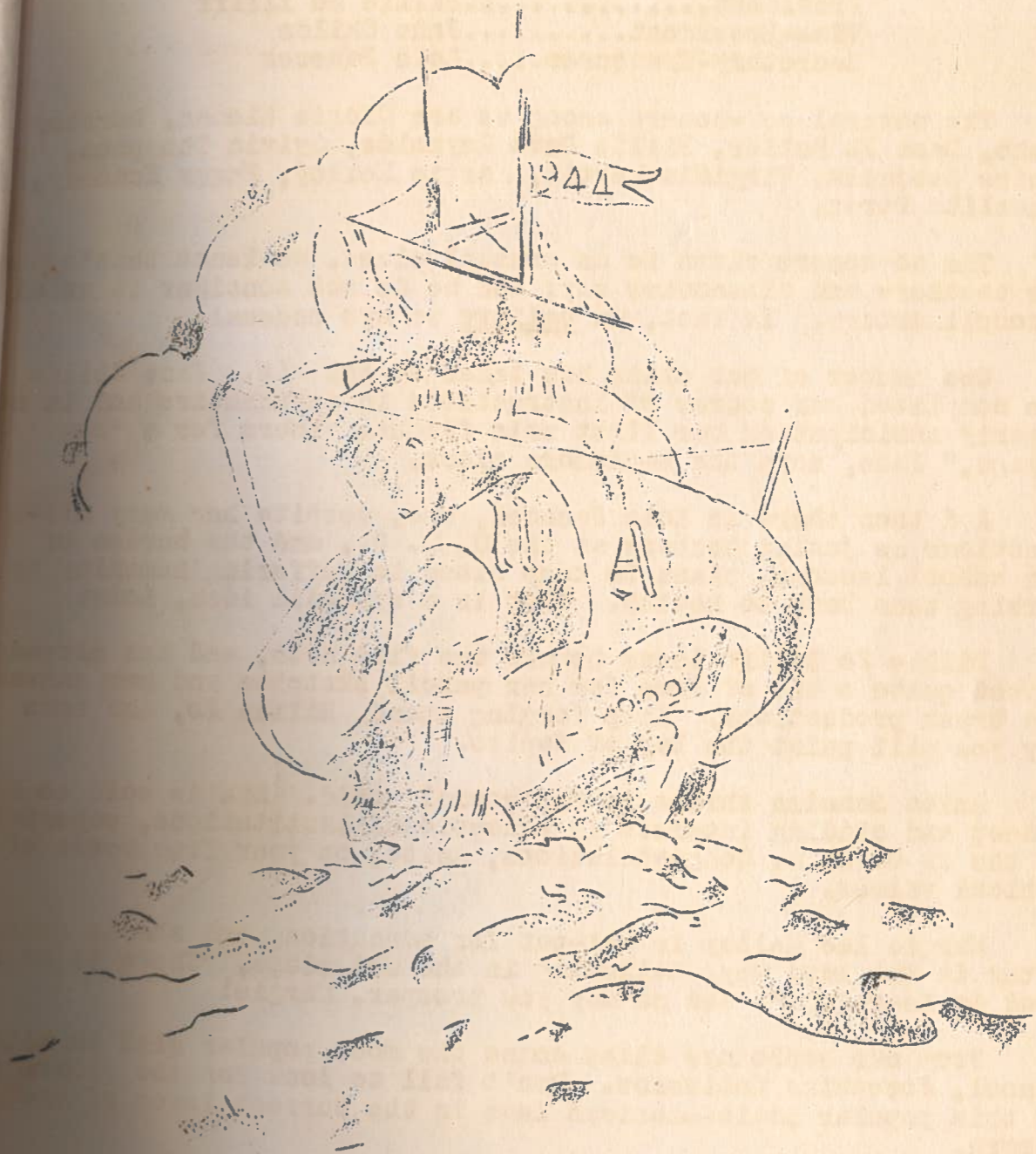
Who's the object of Kathleen R.'s affections? Could it be F. W., an army flyer?

Just ask Margaret about the lovely time she had Easter Monday on the picnic. Was it Michael who was so interesting?

We hear that a certain Junior received some admiring attentions from a certain E. S. of the C C C Academy at the last Sodality dance.



Glee Club



SOPHOMORES

SOPHOMORE NOTES

President.....Billie Jo Elliff  
 Vice-President.....Jane Childs  
 Secretary-Treasurer.....Lois Janecek

The several new-comers among us are Gloria Nieman, Dorothy Hicks, Dana Jo Butler, Billie Dove Reynolds, Sylvia Thompson, Louise Stojanik, Virginia Martin, Margie Kelley, Peggy Kennedy, Manuelita Perez.

The sophomore class is an unusual class, at least that's what our teachers and classmates say; and we do not consider it at all uncomplimentary. In fact, we believe we are unusual.

One member of our class has taken to the air. Jane Childs has completed her course of instructions in aeronautics and is eagerly anticipating her first solo flight. Yours for a "Bon Voyage," Jane, says the sophomore class.

And then there is Lois Janecek, who, despite her many distractions as junior hostess at the U. S. O., and the burden of her school lessons, plans to keep close to suffering humanity by nursing them back to health. That is a splendid idea, Lois!

Billie Jo Elliff leans toward the fine arts, and has already gained quite a bit of fame for her pencil sketches and her canvas and brush productions. Keep forging ahead, Billie Jo, and some day you will paint the Bay of Naples.

Anita Schulze shines in the social world. She is said to have a deep and abiding interest in educational institutions, especially in the C. C. C. A. Congratulations, Anita, on your fine sense of ethical values.

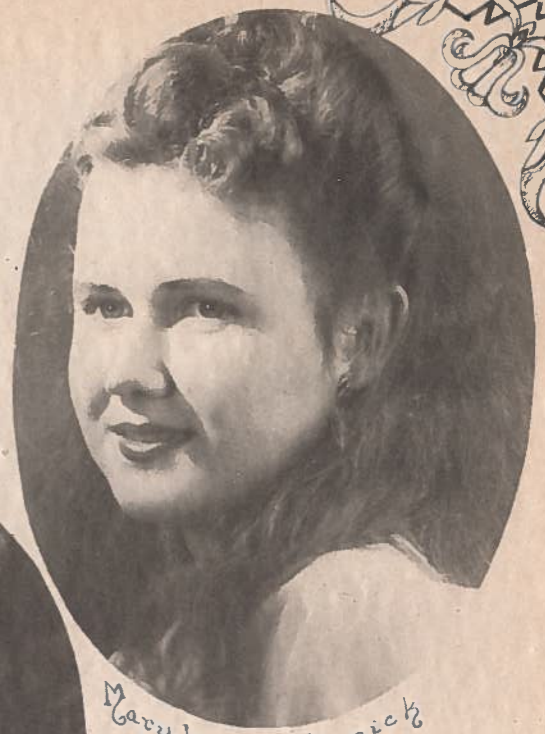
Margie Lee Kelley is all-out for education, and she is going after it the hard way, believing in the old adage, "There is no road to learning." And so may you prosper, Margie!

From our sophomore class comes the most popular girl in high school, Josephine Ontiveros. Don't fail to look for the glamor of this popular Latin-American lass in the current issue of the Aurora.

To the credit of the class be it said that they have identified themselves with every worthwhile undertaking sponsored by the school. Sodality activities, school parties, U. S. O. dances and entertainments, Incarnate Word Academy glee club, and various other activities have received practically one hundred per cent support from the sophomore students. How is that for School Spirit?



Billie Dove Reynolds



Mary Louise Minnick



Dana Jo Butler



Shirley Ann Beasley



Mildred Calvin



Mary Louise Stojanik



Virginia Martin



Josephine Ontiveros



Dorothy Demmer



Manuelita Perez



De Von Jewell



INCARNATE WORD ACADEMY  
CORPUS CHRISTI, TEXAS



Peggy Kennedy



Sylvia Thompson



Anita Schulze





Sue Pearl Slaydon



Gloria Nieman



Dorothy Louise Hicks



Marie Irene Gallagher



Barbara Rodriguez





Shirley Mae Smith



Margaret Stewart



Gna Mae Manning



Beryl Jo Eniff

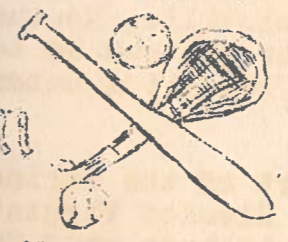


Jane Childs





Freshman



Frills

FRESHMAN CLASS NOTES

Class Officers

- President.....Dolores Abood  
 Vice-President.....Joan Wilson  
 Secretary-Treasurer.....Evelyn Connolly

The warm September sun beamed down on us in a rather patronizing manner on that memorable day, September 2, 1943, the day which marked our entrance as Freshmen at I. W. A. We were rather nervous, however, for we had heard from time to time the way all "Fish" are treated by the upper classmen. Soon the bell rang and the classes were called to order. We thought the better part of valor is discretion, so we stood around, waiting to be assigned to our respective places. Once we found a seat, our equilibrium was somewhat restored, and we tried to understand what it was all about. That did not take too long a time, but we knew only too well that the worst was yet to come, so we kept one ear close to the ground and listened for some stray information in regard to our initiation. When the time finally arrived, we were resolved to do anything and everything those seniors would ask of us. Most trying, seemingly, was the scrubbing of the schoolyard sidewalks with no mightier an implement than a tooth brush. But we succeeded even in that. And once we became used to surveying our grotesque appearances, what with ribbons and pigtails and identification cardboards, the initiation almost became a matter of routine.

There was a regular windfall of new students among our class when school first opened, but these gradually evaporated, leaving just four girls who are boarders. From McAllen, Texas, have come Bernice Claeys and Socorro Delgado, both of them excellent pupils and popular freshmen. Robstown sent us Jo Marie Massey and Alice Dittlinger, both likeable girls and both musically inclined. We are happy to have these girls with us, and we hope to have them back next year. The second semester brought us a comely colleen, Pat Singer, who hails from Louisville, Kentucky. Just a few weeks ago Pat discovered what a Texas sun can do to one who spends three or four hours swimming in the beautiful waters of Corpus Christi Bay.

To the appeals for support of the various student activities we responded generously. The Blessed Virgin's Sodality, the Glee Club, and other organizations include many freshmen in their membership. In the field of sports we showed our worth by contributing some of the finest material and by enthusiastically supporting the teams. We lost the basketball tournament to the seniors, but we received many compliments for fine spirit of sportsmanship displayed by those who played on the team.

And now, before we have time to realize it, final exams will be upon us, occupying every waking moment, perhaps bringing nightmares to our sleeping moments. But there will be an end to a perfect year, and we shall look forward to our return to I. W. A.



Patricia Frank



Evelyn Connolly



Eve Marie Richard



Etta Ray McGuire



Patty Gerhard



Patricia Frank



Socorro Delgado



Patsy Kluschie



Mary Louise Ganem



Peggy Burris



Mary Pat Cody





Socorro Delgado



Patsy Kluschie



Mary Louise Ganem



Peggy Burris



Mary Pat Cody





Alice Dittlinger



Dolores Abood



Paula Sullivan



Barbara Timms



Jeaninne Monroe



Ann Lewis





Maryleona Gallagher



Martha Jo Schaefer



Teresa Anderson



Joy Pendergrast



Patsy Sanderson





Montie Pat Arbogast



Grace Mae Klatch



Bernice Claey's



Joan Wilson



Ida Mae Urbanosky



## GRAMMAR GRADE ACTIVITIES

If all the splendid things that can be said of the boys and girls of the grammar grades were to be written, we would have several volumes to add to our library. But we must compromise by trying to crowd all our compliments into a page or two of our high school annual.

The Aurora heartily endorses the opinion of all the Sisters that the grammar grade students of Incarnate Word Academy cannot be beat when compared with any similar group of boys and girls the world over. Here is our rating of our own grammar grades: School Spirit...one hundred per cent; Deportment...one hundred per cent minus one, because they are boys and girls and not angels; Studies...ranging from one hundred per cent to Satisfactory.

### WINNERS IN POSTER CONTEST

First prize of \$10 in the annual Fire Prevention Poster Contest at the Academy was awarded to Ann Elizabeth Gallagher, 7th grade student, by Assistant State Fire Marshall Eugene Sanders at a school program, October 15. Ann Elizabeth's poster depicted the ravages of a forest fire.

Another 7th grade student, Beverly King, received the second prize of \$7.50 for a poster illustrating how waste accumulation can cause conflagrations.

### DRUM AND BUGLE CORPS

The Junior Drum and Bugle Corps, composed of students from the fifth to the eighth grades inclusive, made its first appearance Monday afternoon, November 27, in a short program on the Academy grounds. Immediately following the program Rt. Rev. Msgr. Lannon presented chevrons to these students: Royetta Hinton, Earl Runte, Wanda Bridges, Antonia Garcia, Joan Diegel, Mary Pat Tower, Ronald Davis, and Charlene Phillips. Subsequent ratings have been received by Robert Klepac, Jean Diegel, Joe Lannon Anderson, Sally Summers, David Vrazel, Thomas Castanon, Mary Ann Olivares, and Jackie Hiers. Congratulations!

The Corps made its second appearance on the occasion of the presentation of a United States flag to the primary department of the Academy by the Veterans of Foreign Wars. Members of the Corps were present in a body for the memorial Mass held that morning for the boys who lost their lives at Pearl Harbor.

Other performances in which the Drum and Bugle Corps have been presented include a brief program on the Academy grounds for parents and friends, Monday, February 7, and one given on the Moravian Hall grounds for the entertainment of Lodge members and friends.

On behalf of the Drum and Bugle Corps, Sister Mary Jeanne Francis wishes to express public thanks to Robert Vrazel, a former student of the Academy, for his kind donation of the Bugle Bell

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## GRAMMAR GRADE ACTIVITIES (Contd.)

Lyra; and to Charlene Phillips for her generous donation of \$5 toward the purchase of a new signal baton; and to the Mothers' Club for an additional Bugle Lyra.

### VARIETY SHOW STAGED

A variety show, largely the work of the grammar grades, had an afternoon and evening performance in the Cathedral Auditorium. The program provided a few hours of real enjoyment and elicited much favorable comment from the audience. The proceeds from this entertainment were divided between the educational fund of I. W. A. and the Drum and Bugle Corps.

### GENEROUS CONTRIBUTIONS

Every demand made upon the students, whether it be made by Sister or by Uncle Sam, is met with the greatest enthusiasm and generosity. A Red Cross drive met with the heartiest response, and the same must be said in the case of sales of tuberculosis seals, war stamps and war bonds.

### SCRAP PAPER DRIVE

Latest example of the grammar grades' willingness to cooperate is shown in the scrap paper drives which have been conducted in the city. In each instance Incarnate Word Academy led all schools of the city in the amount of tonnage contributed. Approximately 70,000 pounds of paper were contributed by the Academy. Prizes amounting to \$25 were received from the recent Salvation Army paper drive.

pd  
Congratulations  
Seniors

COLONEL I. M. ADAMS



Eighth Grade



Seventh Grade



Sixth Grade





Fifth Grade Boys



Fifth Grade Girls



Fourth Grade



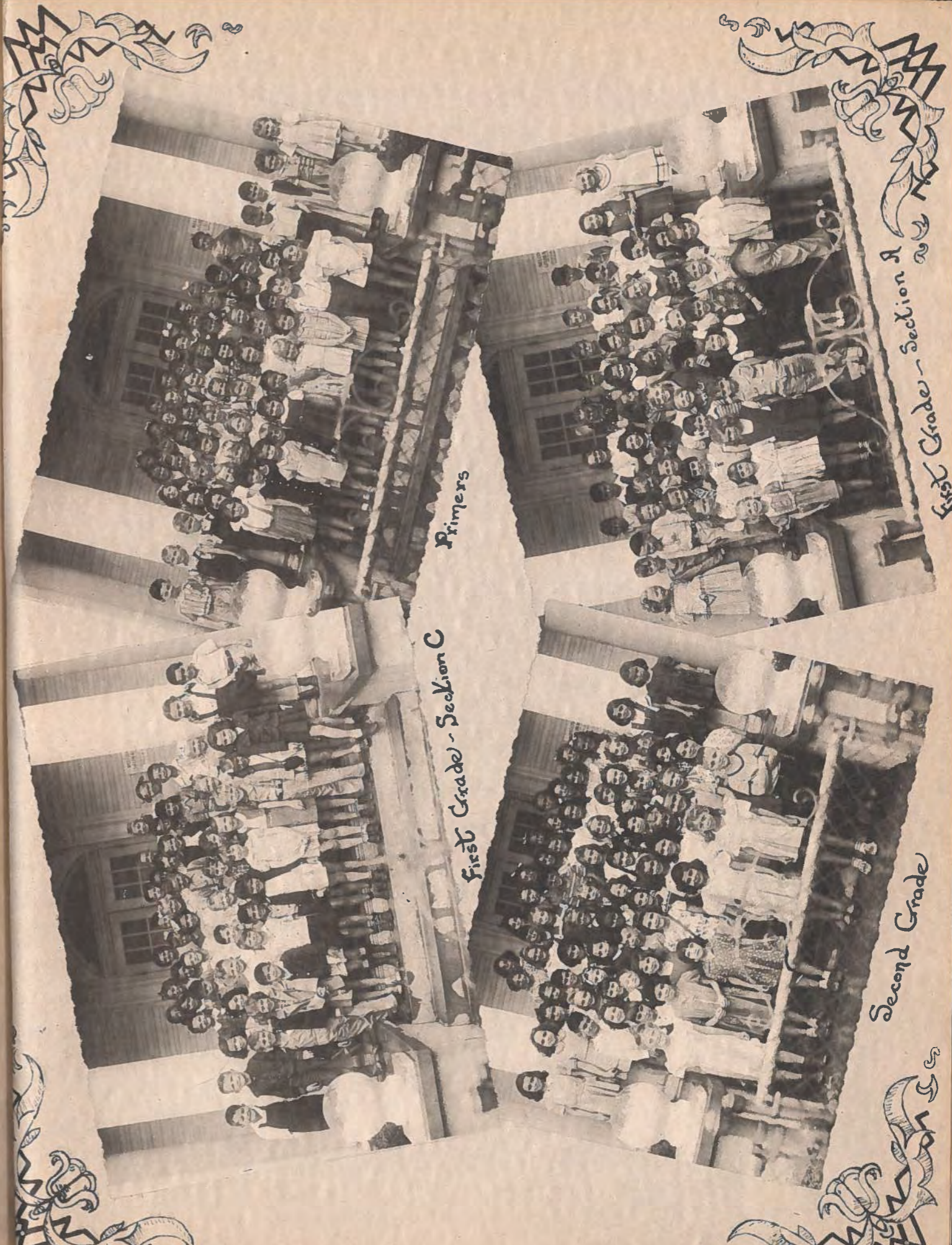


Third Grade



Second and Third Grades

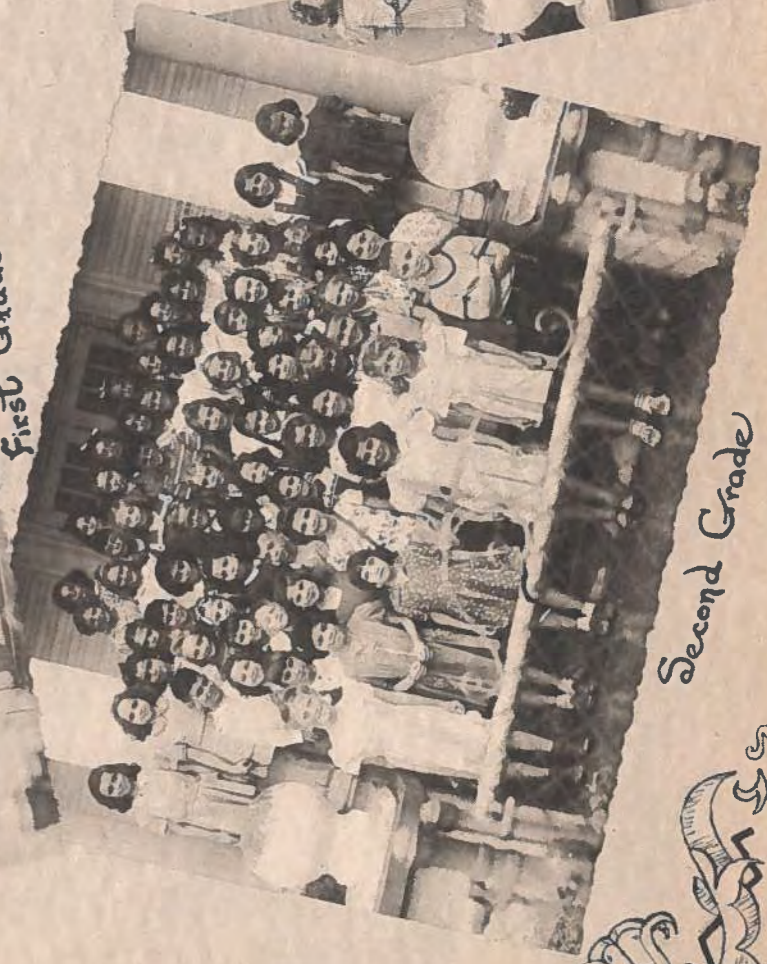




First Grade - Section C



Primers



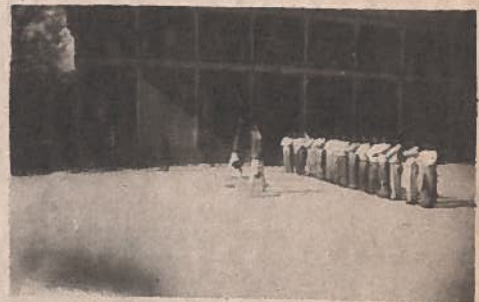
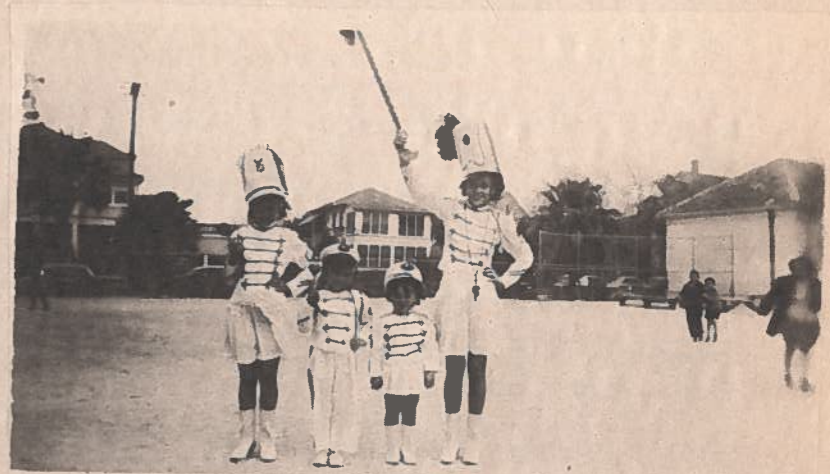
Second Grade

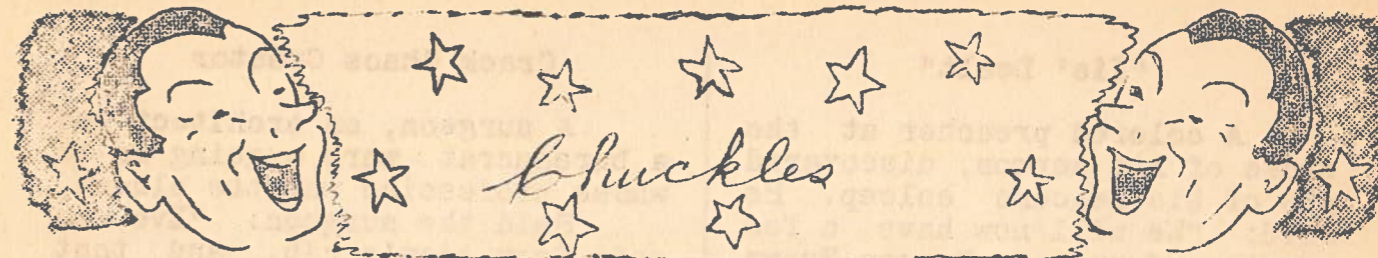


First Grade - Section A









#### Hide 'em

Anita: "What do you think will go well with my purple-and-green socks?"

Josephine: "High boots."

#### True Story

Norine recently applied for a position in an office. She asked Helen Rose how many girls worked in the office, and she said about half of them.

#### Bleat It!

Sister X: "Did you ask your boss for a raise?"

Pat: "Yep."

Sister X: "How did he take it?"

Pat: "Like a lamb."

Sister X: "What did he say?"

Pat: "Bah!"

#### Birthday Cake

"Ma'am," pleaded Joe Ann, "I haven't eaten for two whole days. Could I trouble you for a piece of cake?"

"Cake, why, I should think you'd be glad to have just bread if you're that hungry."

"I know, ma'am," replied Joe Ann, "but this is my birthday."

#### Goose Driving

Smith: "Don't you enjoy listening to the honk of a wild goose?"

Jones: "Not when he's driving an automobile."

#### Caught

An American newspaper correspondent in Japan wrote a friend. "I don't know if this letter will ever arrive, because the Japanese censor may open it!" A week later he received a note from the Japanese post office saying, "The statement in your letter is not correct. We do not open letters."

#### Making Ends Meet

Customer: "The sausages you sent me were meat at one end and bread crumbs at the other."

Butcher: "Quite so, madam. In these hard times it is very difficult to make both ends meat."

#### Unfair Advantage

Two boys who managed to be unruly in school, so exasperated their teacher that she required them to remain after hours and write their names 1,000 times. They plunged into the task. Some fifteen minutes later, one of them grew uneasy and began watching his companion in disgrace. Suddenly the first broke out with despair between his sobs, and said to the teacher: "'Tain't fair! His name is Lee and mine is O'Shaughnessy."

#### Fully Equipped

Diner: "Waiter, I've found a button in my salad!"

Waiter: "Yes, sir, that's part of the dressing."

### "Jis' Dealt"

A colored preacher at the close of his sermon, discovered one of his deacons asleep. He said: "We will now have a few minutes of prayer. Deacon Brown will lead."

"Lead," said Deacon Brown, suddenly awakening, "I jis' dealt."

### Taking No Chances

"Dearest Mary," wrote Don, who was hopelessly in love. "I could swim the mighty ocean for one glance from your dear eyes. I would walk through a wall of flame for one touch of your little hands. I would leap the wildest stream for a word from your lovely lips. As always, your Don."

"P.S.--I'll be over Saturday night if it doesn't rain."

### Crack Chaos Creator

A surgeon, an architect and a bureaucrat were arguing as to whose profession was the oldest.

Said the surgeon: "Eve was made from Adam's rib, and that surely was a surgical operation!"

"Maybe," said the architect, "but prior to that, order was created out of chaos, and that was an architectural job."

"But," interrupted the bureaucrat, proudly: "Somebody must have created the chaos!"

### Good for Something

"Gentlemen," said the professor, "the general function of the heads of several learned members of this class seems to be to keep their neckties from slipping off."

fd

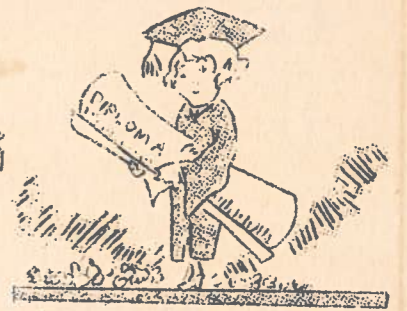
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FUNERAL  
HOME

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COMPLIMENTS  
OF  
THOS. CANTU  
FOOD STORE



## Autographs



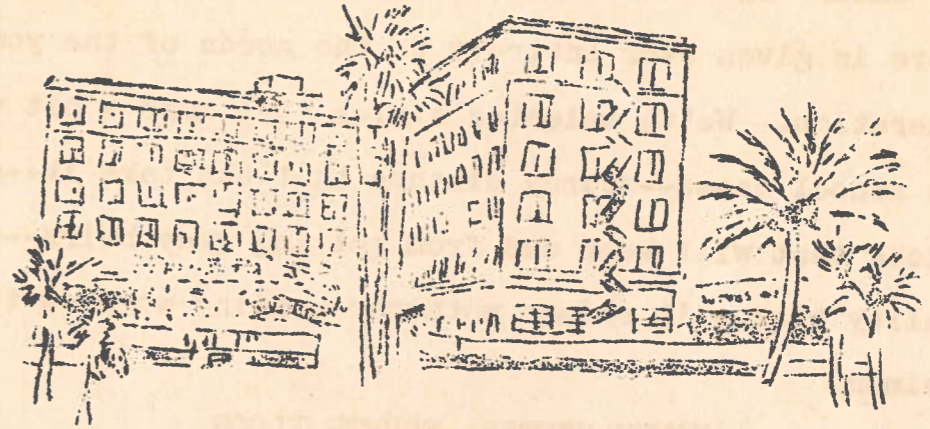
COMPLIMENTS  
OF  
SOUTHERN PIPE LINE  
CORPORATION

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COMPLIMENTS  
OF  
SOUTHERN PIPE LINE  
CORPORATION



pd



COMPLIMENTS  
OF

NUECES HOTEL



T. ALLAN

MARSDEN MGR



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WHERE THE SCHOOL CROWD SHOPS

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SOUTH TEXAS GREATEST DEPT. STORE

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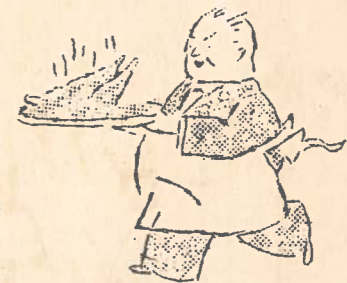
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Patronize



Manhattan Cafe

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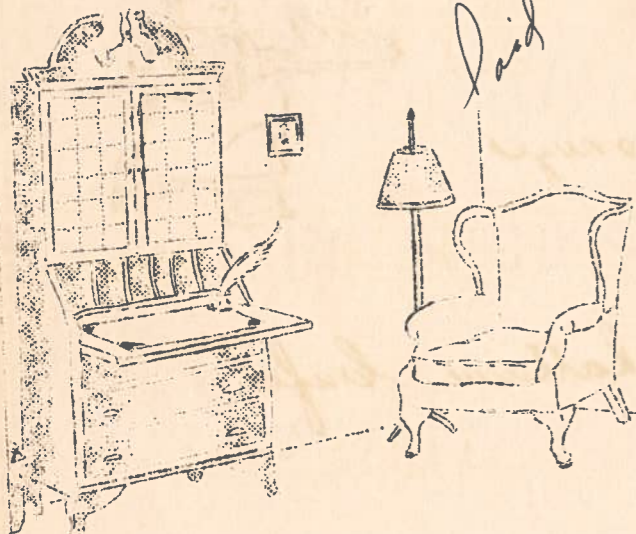
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THE HOME OF VALUES



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OF

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THE

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COMPLIMENTING

CLASS '44

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COMPLIMENTS  
OF

Princess Louise Hotel

P  
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REPAIR WORK  
CONTRACTING  
QUICK SERVICE

ANYWHERE  
ANY TIME

corpus  
christi  
plumbing co.

pa

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SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO.

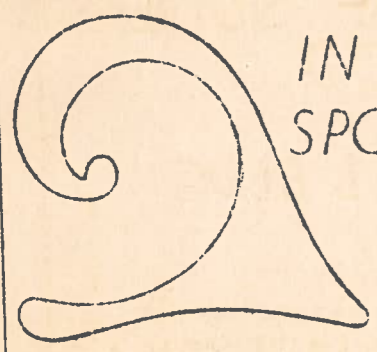
pd  
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TO SAVE YOU MONEY  
TO SATISFY YOU PERFECTLY

SHOP AT SEARS

pd  
AMES SHOP  
COATS-SUITS-DRESSES

SPECIALIZING  
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SPORTWEAR



pd  
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pd  
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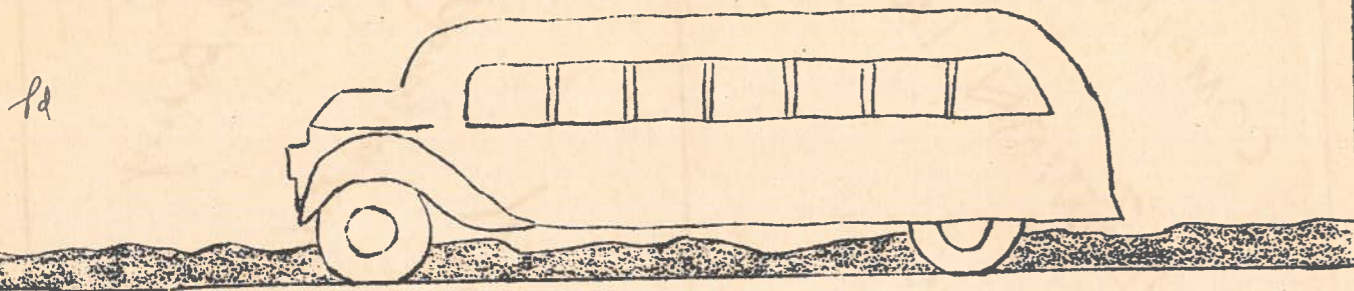
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country, I can not tell a lie -- Here's  
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