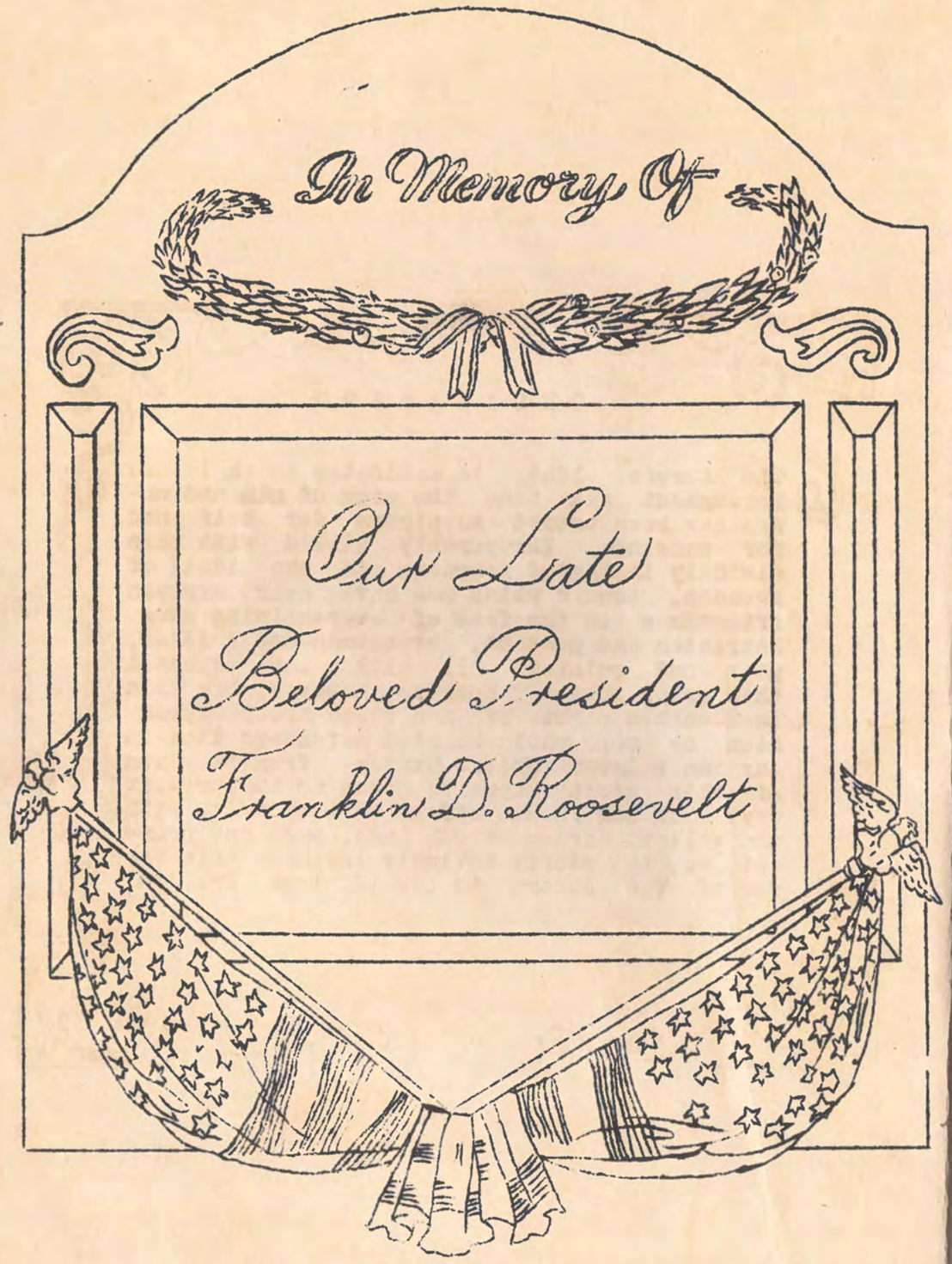
THE AURORA

1945

DEDICATION

The Aurora, 1945, is dedicated to an ideal. Throughout all time the urge of men and women has been toward happiness for self and for mankind. Inseparably linked with this divinely implanted yearning is the ideal of Freedom, toward which men have ever striven oftentimes in the face of overwhelming odds. Patrician and peasant, statesman and soldier, poet and painter, all alike have espoused this great cause. Nowhere, however, has this inalienable right of man found truer expression or more whole-hearted defenders than in our own beloved United States, from the dawn of this great Republic even to the present day. In our feeble effort to keep faith with the valiant heroes of our Land, past and present, we, the staff, lovingly inscribe this issue of The Aurora to the ideal of Freedom.

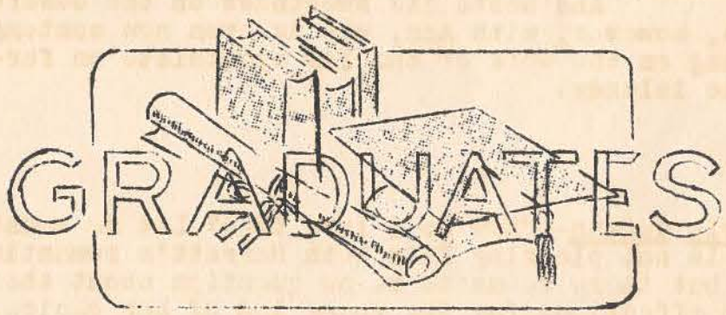


EDITORIAL STAFF

Jean McGowan
Kathleen Runte
Mary Pat Kelly
Gloria E.Welsh
Ann L. Criley
Marjorie Curran
Cora B. Johnson
Margaret Fagan
Jacquelyn Clements

BUSINESS MANAGERS

Gwen L. Floyd
Mary Lou Till
Gloria Nieman
Rosemary Benson
Mary L. Ruwaldt
Dora Dae Solitto
Billie Louise Vick


GRADUATES

Senior Personalities

Rose Mary Benson--"Take the goods the gods provide thee." Blest with an amiable disposition, a talent for singing, and an optimistic outlook on life, Rose Mary bids fair to make the world a better place to live in.

Jacqueline Clements--"The quality of mercy is not strained." Jackie ambitions a law profession, and it is not difficult to picture this brilliant young Portia type pleading her client's cause and eliciting from a grateful heart, "A Daniel come to judgment."

Ann Criley--"Full many a flower is born to blush unseen
And waste its sweetness on the desert air."
Not so, however, with Ann, who is even now contemplating carrying on the work of the lay apostolate on far-flung Pacific islands.

Marjorie Curran--"How do I love thee? Let me count the ways." Marge is not planning Elizabeth Barrett's romantic adventure, but there seems to be no question about the sincerity of her affections for the young lad of her choice.

Margaret Mary Fagan--"The Play's the thing." Margaret's flair for the dramatic grows stronger with the passing of the years. When she perfects her art, and that will not take too long, we believe, Katherine Cornell, Ethel Barrymore, and Katherine Hepburn may as well retire gracefully from the stage.

Gwen Floyd--"Straight mine eye hath caught new pleasures..." Well, Gwen is rather unpredictable; but one thing's certain--she will maintain a standard of high ideals, come what may.

Rosemary Benson

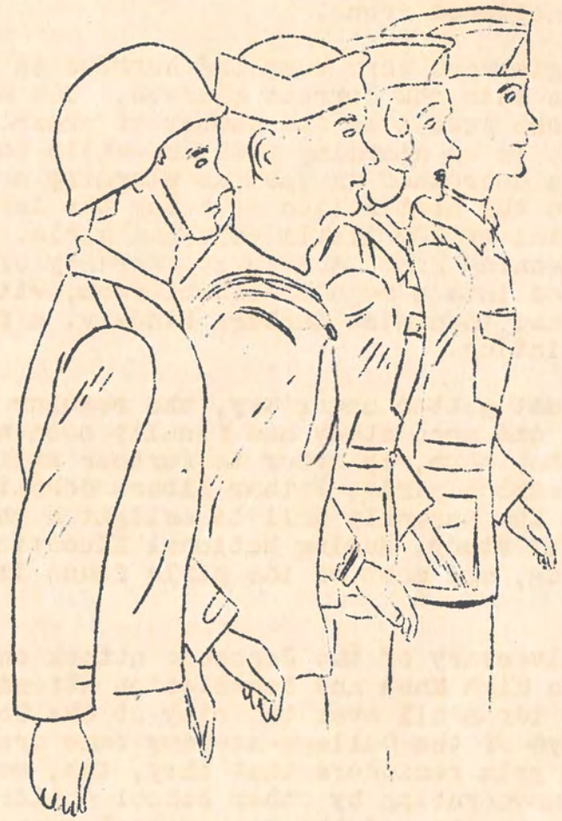
Jacquelyn Clements

Ann Criley

Marjorie Curran

Margaret Mary Fagan

Gwen Floyd



"In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born
across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures
you and me;
As He died to make men holy, let us die to
make men free
While God is marching on."

In And Around School

The first of September, naturally, brought back the annual headaches and heart-aches of school --the sudden breaking away from the care-free holidays, the brusque descent from easy ways to a strict routine of discipline, the difference between exciting, exhilarating fun and steady, monotonous drone.

The Sister Registrars were busy and hurried as they tried to sor the many applicants into the correct classes. The Sister in charge of supplies and books gasped as the number of prospective second grade students rose in an alarming fashion, while the corresponding number of textbooks decreased in just as alarming a fashion. The second graders have the distinction of being the largest class in the school--a grand total of 120 little boys and girls. Because of the over-flow at the Kennedy Home, the large sacristy of old St. Patrick' Cathedral was turned into a regular school-room, with first Reverend Mother Antoinette and then Miss Barbara Lindsay, a former student of the Academy, officiating.

Classes had just gotten under way, the regular rigmarole of study, recreation, and more study had finally been mastered by the majority of students, when, in order to further stimulate the active minds of the high school girls, Father Albert Schreiber, O.S.B., of the CCC-A, came to the Assembly Hall to enlighten the girls as to the real purposes of study, during National Education Week. The tall was very interesting, and most of the girls found it an incentive to their work.

The third anniversary of the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor wa commemorated with a High Mass and Benediction attended by all the Catholic school children all over the city at the Corpus Christi Cathedral. The boys of the College-Academy came dressed in their military uniforms, grim reminders that they, too, would perhaps soon be subjects for commemoration by other school children. The Sodalist both of the grammar grades and the high school, were clad in the blu and white of our Blessed Mother, reminding her that they were counting on her to bring the boys home safe and sound. The little parishioners of Holy Cross and Sacred Heart Parishes attended in a body, praying fervently for the end of the war and the just peace everyone is hoping for.

On April 4, the Sisters and students of the Academy had a surprise in the form of a movie. Through the courtesy of Bruce Collins, the movie, "Keys of the Kingdom", adapted from A.J. Cronin's novel, was given a special showing in the morning. An interesting sidenote was the special showing of two animated cartoons, which proved quite delightful to the youngsters, who had become rather restless during the more tedious parts of the film, which, though very interesting to the older children, was made more enjoyable by the sharp contrast the shorter features provided.

On December 19, the Incarnate Word Academy Glee Club, under the direction of Miss Goldye Mae Hollander, gave its first performance o the year in the Cathedral Auditorium. At the center of the stage wa

a crib scene. Children dressed in the national costumes of the various nations came and offered their gifts to the Christ Child as the Choral Club sang the folk songs of each nation.

When the students returned from the Christmas holidays, the Christmas wreaths and decorations were put away for the next year and the classes "buckled down" for the inevitable Mid-Term Examinations. But tests will come and tests will go and soon reports were given and students who had not been entirely pleased with their grades studied harder than ever and those who were satisfied patted themselves on the back and resolved to "keep up the good work".

Next on the list of important events comes the annual High School Retreat, held during the last week end in January. Fr. Patrick O'Brien, C. M., of St. John's Seminary in San Antonio, served as retreatmaster. The Retreat ended with many resolutions.

One event that will always be remembered by the senior class as one of the most important occasions of their last year in school is the investiture of Monsignor Basso in the Corpus Christi Cathedral on January 24. It was the first time any of the students had seen such a ceremony and they were particularly impressed by it. It was a great honor to know Monsignor Basso and to be present at this edifying ceremony.

At the end of the Fifth Six Weeks came the announcement everyone was waiting to hear--the announcement of the Valedictorian and Salutatorian. When all the reports had been given Monsignor Lannon broke the suspense and announced--Marjorie Curran, Valedictorian--Virginia Voyles, Salutatorian. Honorable mention is deserved by Gloria Welsh. To Marjorie and Virginia are extended our heartiest congratulations.

Elizabeth Gold--"We think a happy life consists in tranquility of mind," says the Latin orator. And immediately we think of Elizabeth Gold, who never loses that great virtue.

Cora Beth Johnson--"You know I say
Just what I think and nothing more nor less."
Yes, the quotation from the poet best serves to characterize Cora Beth. It shall never be said of her: "Fools rush in where angels fear to tread."

Mary Pat Kelly--"Sport, that wrinkled Care derides,
And laughter holding both his sides."
Mary Pat is a vivacious lass. Tennis, dancing, and music occupy a great part of her leisure hours, but always she has time for friends.

Marion Marble--If you hope to discover Marion's rendezvous here's the secret. "O for a seat in some poetic nook,
Just hid with trees and sparkling with a brook."

Jean McGowan--"O mon Dieu, conserve-moi innocente; donne la grandeur aux autres."
This, in brief, is Jean's motto. May it remain graven in letters of gold on her mind and heart.

Mary O'Docharty--"Her modest looks the cottage might adorn,
Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath the thorn."
Reserved and shy, Mary has a place in society to fill though we venture to say she will evade the spotlight.


Elizabeth Gold


Cora Beth Johnson


Mary Patricia Kelly

J. W. A.


Marian Marble


Jean McGowan


Mary O'Docharty

Autographs

To My friend from
Inca Arnelos
Best of Luck from Tommy Pick
Margaret Pontremoli
Billy Gal Carter
mickey Hardeman
Michael Boone

Kathleen Runte--"She holds her little thoughts in sight,
Though gay they run and leap."
Yes, Kathleen is busy with her thoughts though she can never fully separate them from Uncle Sam's men in uniform. After the war is over, we'll hear the wedding bells.

Lenore Ruwaldt--"Who is Sylvia?
What is she
That all our swains commend her?"
Could it be that coquettish little air of hers? That's part of the answer at least. Lenore enjoys being the center of a jovial crowd, and she is loyal to her friends.

Dora Dae Solitto--"The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength and skill."
And should Dora Dae be living a thousand years from now, no better word picture of her character could ever be traced.

Mary Lou Till--"There is a soft and pensive grace,
A cast of thought upon her face."
With a pleasing smile for all, Mary Lou keeps her own counsel. Win her friendship and you will find her eternally loyal.

Virginia Voyles--"I am the master of my fate;
I am the captain of my soul."
Those of us who have known Virginia for the past three years have appreciated her devotion to duty and her perseverance in trying to do well whatever she undertook. Music and math hold special attractions for her.

Gloria Welsh--"La victoire me suit, et tout suit la victoire."
Goldy will succeed in all that she undertakes. Hearsay has it that she can even manage British officers!!


Kathleen Runte


Mary Lenore Ruwaldt


Dora Dae Solitto

F.W.T.


Mary Lou Till


Virginia Voyles


Gloria Welsh

CLASS HISTORY

It was a happy chain of circumstances that brought together the members of Class '45, coming as they do from territories north and south of the Mason and Dixon Line; from the land that holds promise of "The fountain of perpetual youth" alias Florida, and the Magic Valley that is South Texas. And ne'er a Republican among them. Our common ideal is "The American Way of Life" and the fostering of "The Good Neighbor Policy". In a more limited sense our motto is: "Each for the other and all for the Class."

Our high school career commenced more or less to the tune of the famous World War II song, "Praise the Lord and Pass the Ammunition," for we were barely initiated into that higher sphere of knowledge when Japan launched its treacherous attack on our non-suspecting Pearl Harbor. And in truth it can be said that the tempo of the war has been that of our lives for the past four years. We have been obliged to follow a necessary "War Time" schedule, which has deprived us of that essential extra hour's sleep five mornings out of every week. We have had to forego some of the pleasurable little events that one associates with the remembrances of high school days. We have experienced the want of such seemingly necessary luxuries as chewing gum, chocolate candy, and ice cream. But don't think for a moment that we are complaining. On the contrary, we are justly proud of the fact that we have tried in our own small way, positively as well as negatively, to help win the war and advance the cause of freedom.

Each scholastic year brought new members to our class. Marjorie Curran, who is serving a third term (not consecutive, however) as president, came to us from Indiana. She quickly grew to love the Southland, and has ever made herself an interested member of our class and of the Incarnate Word Academy. Jacquelyn Clements, Mary Patricia Kelly, Mary O'Docharty, Gwen Floyd, Kathleen Runte, and Virginia Voyles joined us at the beginning of our sophomore year. They liked our school and have stayed with it. Too much cannot be said of the contribution they have made to the accomplishments of our class, especially in the field of music and song. As juniors we welcomed Elizabeth Gold and Jeanne McGowan, who have loyally identified themselves as devoted students of I. W. A. There was much rejoicing over the return of our beloved classmate of freshman days, Cora Beth Johnson; and we would literally have killed the fatted calf had it not been for the restrictions laid down by the O. P. A. We were happy likewise to admit to our numbers Rose Mary Benson, who transferred from Villa Marie High School, Brownsville; and Marian Marble from Freeport, Texas.

To Mary Lou Till, Dora Dae Solitto, and Lenore Ruwaldt go the laurels for their unbroken attendance at Incarnate Word Academy, from the primary grades through high school.

Class History (Contd.)

Our senior year has been comparatively quiet though by no means uneventful. As active members of the academy sodality we have participated in every activity, spiritual and social. Our glee club, under the able direction of Miss Hollander, has been a source of great pleasure to us; and we may say with just pride that the programs we have given throughout the year have brought us many splendid compliments.

As "The Aurora" goes to press we are looking forward to the staging of our senior class play, "Little Women", practice for which is going forward daily under the direction of our dramatics teacher, Sister Mary Xavier. Other pleasant anticipations are SENIOR CLASS DAY and SENIOR PROM, which are already in the air.

May 24, 1945, will be Commencement Evening. Our goal will then be reached, and though we may not have found our pot of gold we can say with gratitude in our hearts that we have acquired a little learning and a great deal of wisdom; for we have been reared intellectually and morally on the Christian principles that are permanent in the face of changing ideologies.

--Dora Dae Solitto
--Lenore Ruwaldt

Congratulating Seniors

And

Entire Student Body

Of I. W. A.

Perkins

I. W. A. Seniors present "Little Women"

It was a high and venturesome flight that gave two of the luckiest members of Class '45 the interesting task of searching out the ways and wanderings of our fellowclassmen, as the tenth anniversary of our graduation from I. W. A. rolled around. Our plane soared rhythmically above the clouds till at last we spied the heavenly mansions. Cora Beth, in a moment of enthusiasm, suggested it would be interesting to take a peep at the Recording Angel's permanent report on ourselves and our former companions. Zoom! In the twinkling of an eye we were face to face with the good angel, who not only showed us the records but missioned us back to earth to see for ourselves.

Our first stop was Broadway--the "Great White Way". Crowds of people bargained for tickets to the opening night performance of Gwen Lee L'Amor's great drama, "The Ways of the Weary". We remembered her as Gwen Lee Floyd, but now her glamorized name blazed in lights and her pictures smiled at us from the walls. On the program we noticed that all the costumes were designed by that famous creator of new styles, known from Hollywood to Broadway as Harper's Louisia Taular, alias Mary Lou Till.

A cab screeched to a stop at the curb and from it Mary Pat Kelly, wrapped in furs and leading one of those proverbial tall, dark, and handsomes, emerged to meet a clamoring band of autograph hounds. Mary Pat's famous smile has decorated the covers of all the national magazines from "What to Feed Your Dog" to "This Month's Fashions". On the side, she emotes on ten different horse operas and very often appears at Carnegie Hall with Brooklyn's Symphony Orchestra.

In the mezzanine we spotted Mary Lenore Ruwaldt, known to her loyal fans as Kay Bliss, Jitterbug Queen and Hollywood Starlet. Lenore was giggling in the way that had made her famous, over a joke shared with Major Virginia Voyles, on leave from the Wac's Rehabilitation For Europe Corps. The Major, noted for her brilliance in the line of civic matters, had just received from the President a medal for "service far beyond the call of duty". Virginia has been called the Joan of Arc of World War II.

On the subject of medals we learned that another fellow student, Margaret Mary Fagan, is engaged in urgent government work in Washington, D. C. This vital assignment is supplying the Scientific Department with genuine red hair for use in a new secret bomb sight.

It is believed that Margaret's continual happy state when a senior had something to do with the special condition of her hair.

We said good-by to Broadway, the blinding lights, and the merry voices. Using a method exclusive to our particular Clique, we soon arrived in Kentucky. There we heard a familiar voice reciting the famous dates of American History. Peeking through a crack in the wall we saw Elizabeth Gold admonishing a tiny lad with a sling-shot in his hands with these words: "No, no, not that way. Here, let me show you how!"

Off again--because of atmospheric conditions we had to make a forced landing in North Carolina. There, to our surprise and delight we beheld Jackie Clements McConnel happily enthroned in an ivy-covered cottage. Her lawyer's degree gathered dust far away in a desk drawer, but her talents were ever in use--very effectively outwitting Ralph.

Bidding a fond farewell to the green landscape of North Carolina we started on our search for Ann Criley. As students at I. W. A. with Ann, we had had a chance to observe her peculiar type of brilliance at close hand. In conformity with our suspicions, directions led us to the quiet, peaceful grounds of Happydale--a home for those who are "tired". Ann was busily engaged in roaming around the enclosure of her padded cell, gazing fondly at some pieces of paper which at first appeared to be pin-ups. After a closer inspection we found that they were pages of her old shorthand books. In all fairness to Ann, we were a little proud that one of our classmates had become officially "America's No. 1 Speed Taker in Shorthand". My! how seriously she took her work.

Marjorie Curran being next on our list, we set our course for Washington. At the little building under the cornerstone of the White House, we saw a military guard. On the massive door was a placard reading, "Marjorie Curran, Personal Advisor to the President of the United States." "Do not disturb." Marjorie, or should we say the Hon. Miss Curran, had lived up to and surpassed the expectations we had all had with regard to her political future.

In her front office our eyes fell happily upon Gloria Welsh, seated at the switchboard. Her position as chief telephone operator and personal secretary to Marjorie gave her a splendid opportunity to be always on hand to answer the telephone for one of those memorable chats with Tom, Dick, Harry, Jack, Johnny, or Eddie.

Feeling a tinge of homesickness, we traveled in double record time back to Corpus Christi. Flitting through the well-remembered halls of I. W. A., Marian Marble passed across our line of vision, pardon me, Sister Mary Francis. Marian is well and happy; and well pleased with her new job of teaching the fifth grade boys P. E.

A quick trip to the hospital told us what we wanted to know about Dora Dae Solitto. Our attention was attracted by a calm voice giving orders to a group of nurses for a transfusion. There she

ood: calm, certain as ever. Her rank as Head Staff Nurse was signated by the little black ribbons across her hat.

Moving down a few blocks we viewed a cozy little bungalow. As passed through the rose-covered fence, we noticed above the reshold a heart-shaped design with the names Kathleen and Fred rved on it. It was the home of none other than our old schoolte, Kathleen Runte.

On past the city limits we went, in search of Mary O'Docharty Jean McGowan, the last names on our scroll. We found Mary busy ping herd cattle. Mary is so good as a cow girl that she now lds the position of foreman on her uncle's ranch.

We headed south towards Brownsville to check up on Jean. There saw Jean in the flight office of the Pan American Airlines, checkg the passenger list for Mexico City. Looking trim and efficient her uniform, Jean was one of the first women hired by Pan-Am to rve as steward on their planes.

Our data complete on the subject of how the Class of 1945 had red, we headed back to headquarters with our report. Summoned to e C. O.'s office we were surprised to see the orderlies, the subdinates, and even the messenger boys, standing at attention. A nple but impressive ceremony climaxed our many years of service. e goal which my comrade and I had striven for had at last been ached. The sound of faint hosannas of triumph caressed our ears we received from the hands of the C. O. himself our wings, the dge of meritorious service. Our last mission, completed successlly, we were given a permanent assignment.

--Rosemary Benson
Cora Beth Johnson

Autographs

Best All Around

Class Will

We, the Senior Class of Incarnate Word Academy, Corpus Christi, exas, do on this 24th day of May, 1945, tearfully, yet cheerfully, ompose and make up this, our Last Will and Testament.

We, the entire Senior Class, do give and bequeath to Reverend other Antoinette, our deep and sincere thanks for her prudent isdom, generous advice, inexhaustible patience, (and an over-size ottle of aspirin for her Senior headaches.)

We, the entire Senior Class, do give and bequeath to Sister tanislaus, our harassed but beloved principal, all the desks in the enior room upon which the Seniors so gracefully and disobediently erched.

We, the entire Senior Class, do give and bequeath to Sister atricia, our long-suffering English and Bible teacher, a completely nimated oil-painted book enacting the lives of all her favorite uthors.

We, the entire Senior Class, do give and bequeath to Sister nna Marie, alias Sister Einstein, all our unsolved problems.

I, Rosemary Benson, do give and bequeath to Josephine Ontiveros, amiliarly and affectionately called "Meatless", my youthful, grace-ul figure with the hope that it fits.

I, Dora Dae Solitto, do give and bequeath to Olive May my ex-ensive collection of shorthand notebooks, along with a sincere and eep sigh of relief.

I, Mary O'Docharty, do give and bequeath to Willette Morgan and na May Manning all fifteen of my evening gowns, which I am sure hey will fill as well as I.

I, Elizabeth Gold, do give and bequeath to Gloria Nieman my bed n the boarders' dormitory, hoping that it will be soft enough.

I, Jean McGowan, do give and bequeath to Zora Mae Hogan and illie Jo Elliff the ring I wear around my neck with sincere wishes hat it will fit both at the altar.

I, Mary Lou Till, do give and bequeath to Billie Louise Vick he privilege of driving the Sisters' car and the gentle reminder hat the brakes will come in handy sometimes.

I, Margaret Mary Fagan, do give and bequeath gladly to Margie ee Kelley and Barbara Rodriguez my beloved freckles, with the wish hat you can get rid of them as easily next year.

I, Mary Lenore Ruwaldt, do give and bequeath my Navy troubles to ois Janecek, with the hope that she can cope with them and solve hem as well as I.

Class Will (contd.)

I, Gwen Floyd, do give and bequeath my jitter-bug steps and come-hither qualities to Dorothy Demmer and Constance Vrazel, who will, no doubt, use them to best advantage.

I, Marian Marble, do give and bequeath my surviving pair of nylons to the svelte legs of Dorothy Wacker, along with a bottle of colorless nail polish.

I, Mary Pat Kelly, do give and bequeath to Dana Jo Butler and Mildred Calvin my interests in tennis and good tennis partners; als the suggest ion that boys make fine servers.

I, Gloria Welsh, do give and bequeath to Shirley Mae Smith and Theresa Currans my venturesome disposition and my long fingernails complete with Chen-Yu "Temple Fire" for school-wear.

I, Jacquelyn Clements, do give and bequeath to Jane Childs my superfluous avoirdupois and my love for quiet, indoor entertainment with the hope that she will find them not too restraining.

I, Kathleen Runte, will to Mary Louise Minnick and Manuelita Perez my addiction for red suede spike-heel shoes, regretting the absence of any extra shoe stamps.

I, Virginia Voyles, do give and bequeath to De Von Jewell, quite willingly, my piano stool with a whispered suggestion to "please, girls, cut off with the director...."

I, Ann Criley, do give and bequeath to Marie Irene Gallagher my absent-mindedness, along with my love for poker and my ability to give imaginative excuses.

I, Marjorie Curran, do give and bequeath to LaNell Robinson an Anita Schulze my over-worked box of bobby-pins, the accompanying scarf, and a heartfelt hope for more cooperative locks.

I, Cora Beth Johnson, do give and bequeath to Sylvia Thompson and Billie Dove Reynolds my very irregular and temperamental moods at the times I contemplate the complexities of the opposite sex.

SIGNED AND SEALED THIS 24th DAY OF MAY, 1945----------

THE SENIOR CLASS OF INCARNATE WORD ACADEMY

Incarnate Word Academy WAC Band

SENIOR CLASS NOTES

Class Officers

President.....Marjorie Curran
Vice-President.....Ann Criley
Secretary.....Dora Dae Solitto
Treasurer.....Mary Pat Kelly

Class Roll

Rose Mary Benson
Jacqueline Clements
Ann Criley
Marjorie Curran
Margaret Mary Fagan
Gwen Lee Floyd
Elizabeth Gold
Cora Beth Johnson
Mary Pat Kelly
Marion Marble
Jeanne McGowan
Mary O'Docharty
Kathleen Runte
Lenore Ruwaldt
Dora Dae Solitto
Mary Lou Till
Virginia Voyles
Gloria Welsh

Ann Criley carried off first place in a city-wide essay contest during National Fire-Prevention Week. She received a cash prize of $7.50.

The senior class play, "Little Women", drew an overflow crowd to the Wynne Seale School Auditorium, Tuesday, April 17, and again to the Sacred Heart Parish Hall, the following night. When it comes to "ad libbing" the late John Barrymore had nothing on the I. W. A. amateurs. The play was a huge success artistically speaking.

Our hearty thanks to our coach, Sister Mary Xavier.

A note of thanks also to Rev. Anthony Elsing, M.S.F., Pastor of the Sacred Heart Church, who permitted us to stage the play in his parish auditorium; and to the Sisters of the Sacred Heart Convent, who supervised the sale of tickets for the performance.

With the distribution of the Fifth Six Weeks' reports, came the announcement of the honor students of the senior class. Marjorie Curran is valedictorian; Virginia Voyles is salutatorian. Our hearty congratulations to our class stars!

Closing Exercises

Commencement Exercises will be held in the Cathedral Auditorium, Thursday, May 24. His Excellency, Most Rev. E. B. Ledvina, will preside.

Rev. William J. Curran of St. James Church, Lee, Illinois, will deliver the Commencement address. Father Curran is the uncle of Marjorie Curran, honor student of the graduating class.

Virginia Voyles, salutatorian, and Marjorie Curran, valedictorian, will give brief talks on the respective themes, "Building a Better World", and "Freedom through Education".

. . . . . .

Joint Baccalaureate Exercises for the graduates of the Corpus Christi College-Academy and the Incarnate Word Academy will be conducted in the Corpus Christi Cathedral, Sunday, May 20, at 10:30 a. m. Rev. Victor Ralph, First Assistant of the Cathedral Parish, will preach the Baccalaureate sermon.

High School Sodality Notes

Our High School Sodality opened the year with a "Birthday Party" on September 8.

We met the "Mike" successfully each month, opening with "Our Lady of Fatima" in October.

Our Christmas card sale was a success.

Twenty of us offered our services to our Pastor as Catechists. Only nine were needed. Father Aubry says the Catechists did a very splendid job--the little ones were well prepared.

We made the Triduum for the Pope for his Golden Jubilee as a Sodalist.

Twenty-four candidates were received in December; six in May.

Catholic Book Week we celebrated by an exhibit of Catholic books. We celebrated Catholic Press Month by an exhibit of Catholic magazines in the Vestibule of the Cathedral, and took in about 166 subscriptions to Catholic magazines.

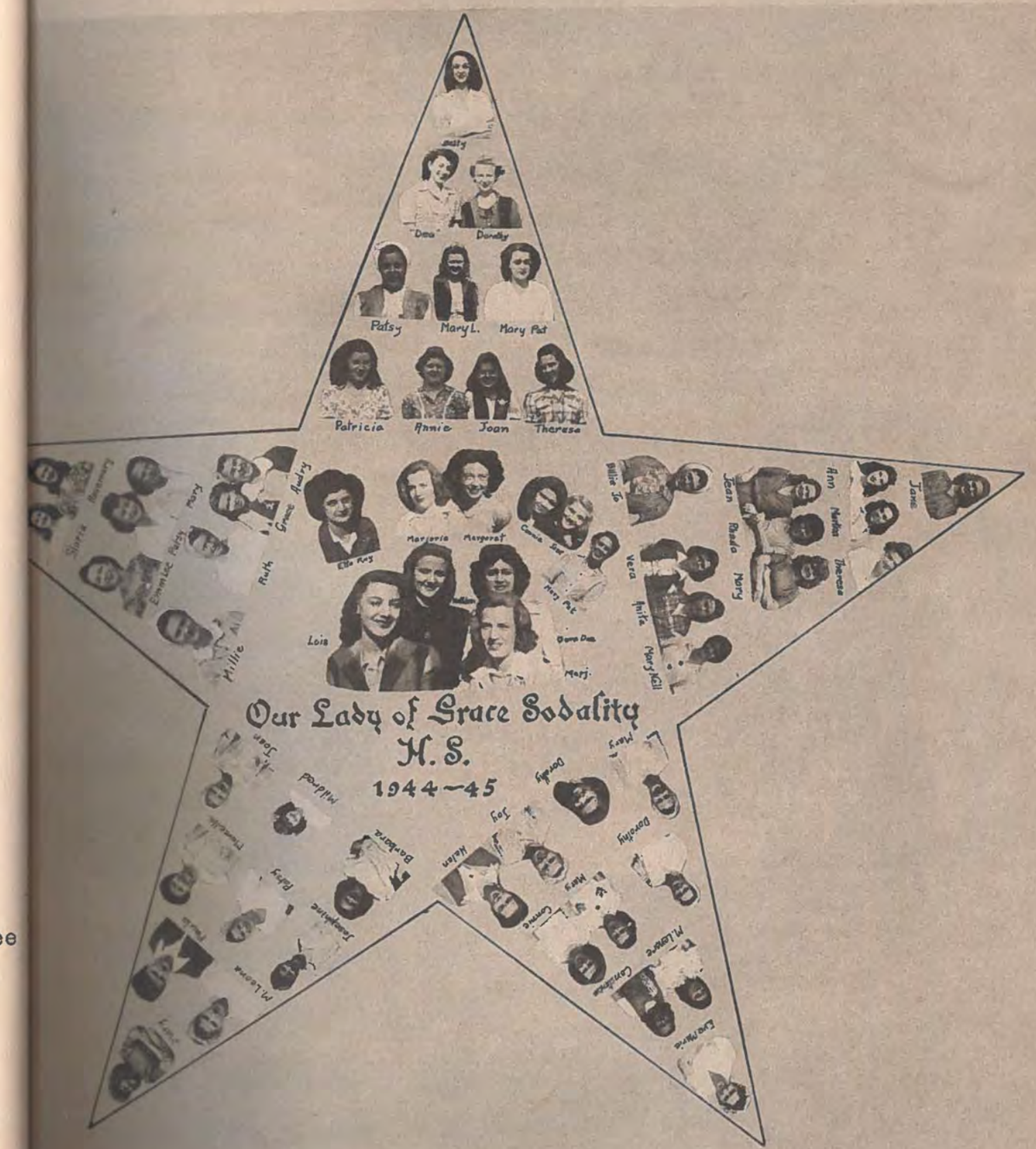
We distributed pamphlets and books to prospective converts and others.

We had an Easter Egg Hunt at the Crippled Children's Hospital.

"Vocation Week" was celebrated will full program.

We bought a pagan baby which we promise to help support.

A Vocation Club was formed.



Sodalists form guard of honor

Reception Day

Procession to St. Patrick's

Sister Mary Caroline Fritter & Sister Agnes Marie Tengler, former students of Incarnate Word Academy received the Habit of the Order of the Incarnate Word and Blessed Sacrament, August 5, 1944.

Brides of Christ

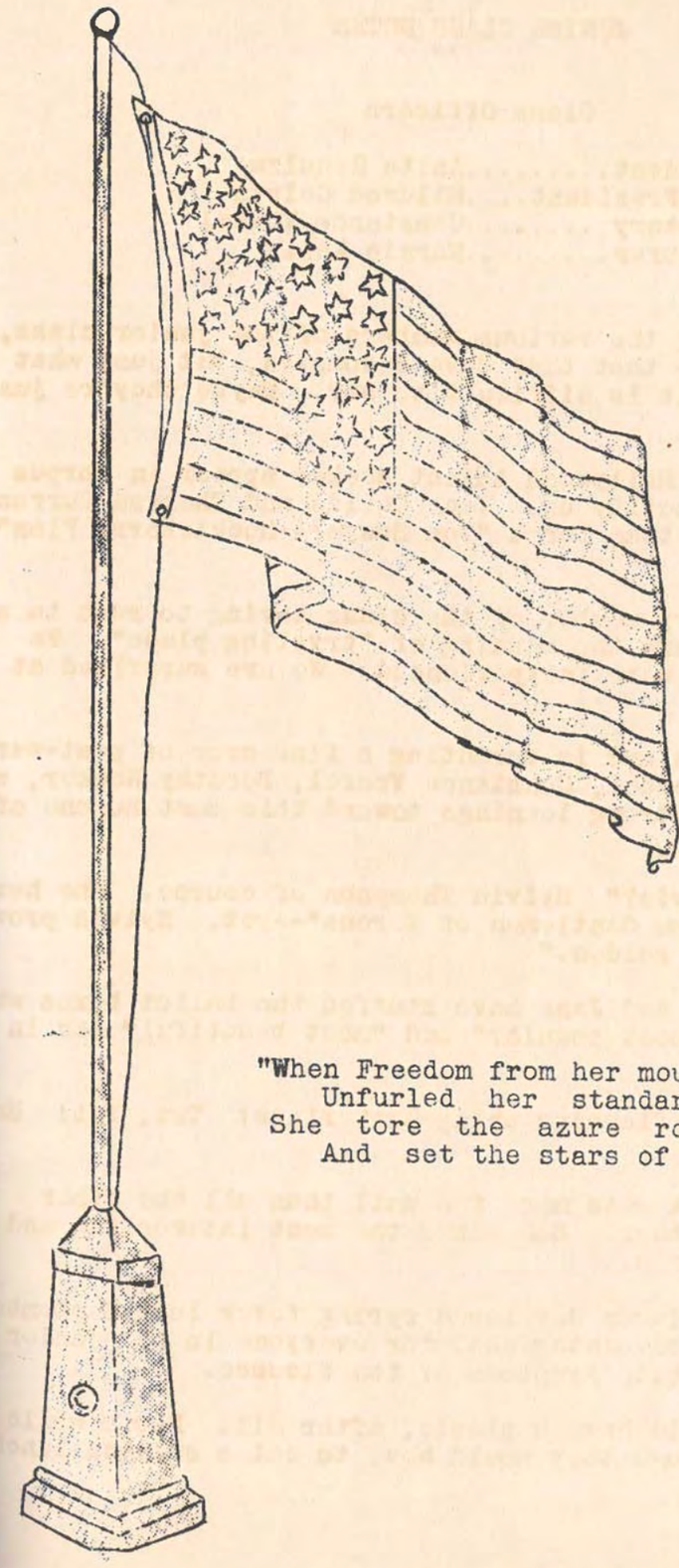
Miss Dorothy Anhaiser

Miss Mary Schulze

Miss Angelina Petru

Their reception will take place May 23, 1945

Retreatants 1945



"When Freedom from her mountain height
Unfurled her standard to the air,
She tore the azure robe of night,
And set the stars of glory there."

JUNIOR CLASS NOTES

Class Officers

President.....Anita Schulze
Vice-President....Mildred Calvin
Secretary.....Constance Vrazel
Treasurer.....Margie Kelly

Interviewing the various members of the junior class, one gets the idea that they have a complex, but just what kind of complex it is difficult to say. Maybe they're just different.

Should some Hollywood talent seeker appear in Corpus Christi, kindly notify us. Jane Childs and Therese Currans will make a fine team for a "Tom Sawyer--Huckleberry Finn" movie.

Imagine every member of the class having to rush to a dictionary to learn the meaning of "trysting place". We always said they were inexperienced. We are surprised at Billy Jo!!

The junior class is sprouting a fine crop of post-war nurses. Lois Janecek, Constance Vrazel, Dorothy Wacker, and Dot Demmer have strong leanings toward this most humane of professions.

"Who is Sylvia?" Sylvia Thompson of course. She hasn't even read the "Two Gentlemen of Verona"--yet. Sylvia proves that "Silence is golden."

Could Anita and Jane have stuffed the ballot boxes when the voting for "most popular" and "most beautiful" was in progress?

Two juniors flashing engagement rings! Tst, tst! How did they do it?

Lois Janecek gets more fan mail than all the other juniors put together. She makes the most interesting and loyal acquaintances.

La Nell Robinson developed spring fever last September. Now it seems to be contagious, for everyone in the junior grade shows definite symptoms of the disease.

The class did have a picnic, after all. For a while it looked as though they would have to eat a spinach lunch in the backyard.


Dana Jo Butler


Mildred Calvin


Jane Childs


Theresa Currans


Dorothy Demmer


Billie Jo Elliff


Marie I. Gallagher


Zora Mae Hogan


Lois Janecek

DeVon Jewell

Margie Kelley

Olive May

Ina Mae Manning

Mary L. Minnick

Willette Morgan

Gloria Neiman

Josephine Ontiveros

Manulita Perez

Billie D. Reynolds

LaNell Robinson

Barbara Rodriquez

Anita Schulze

Shirley M. Smith

Sylvia Thompson

Billie L. Vick

Constance Vrazel

Dorothy Wacker

Most Beautiful

Most Popular

S O C I E T Y N E W S

Has Mary O. been seeing a certain boy in Navy blue lately??! Better watch out, Eddie!

Whose ring is dangling around a certain blonde senior's neck? Jean and Bob make a cute couple, we think.

It seems that the Army has stolen Kathleen R's heart--Fred must have something on the ball.

Lizzie is different--she's sticking to a tall dark civilian from Violet, Texas. Good luck, Joe!

On March 21, George Hatch phoned Barbara Timms after six months of silence.

We wonder who's that cute soldier stationed at Camp Claiborne that Manuelita writes to so often.

How was the box of candy M. B. gave you for Valentine's Day, J. P.? How sweet!

Ask Joan Wilson how she is getting along with her driving lessons.

Lenore is between the devil and the deep blue sea--in the disguise of two swains in Navy blue.

Woodie may be cute but Ned seems to have that certain something. Check, Virginia?

The Navy seems to be popular in C. C. Texas. But the Army hasn't lost its appeal--has it, Mary Lou?

It was interesting to see Jackie's philosophy change after she met McConnell.

As a special feature we present Marjorie and Larry as the most dependable steadies.

Ah! these sophomores. Who helped that cute little blonde with her English composition?

The Ancient History students wonder why Mary Pat Kelly almost falls asleep during class. Is it that she has engagements that keep her up a little late?

Ward Island seems to appeal to all the seniors, but particularly to Marion M. Rusty sounds cute. Introduce us sometime, Marion.

For the first time Cupid has caught Margaret unawares; but the feeling is mutual, isn't it, Dick?

De Von, how is that ex-boy-friend? Been offered a peace offering, yet?

Here comes the Navy again--and there goes Ann. The telephone line is really busy between 217 C. L. and Rodd Field.

What Army Air Corp officer in a red convertible has stolen the heart of one of the boarders? Don is nice, isn't he, Rosemary?

What girl is constantly making imaginary trips to California? Memories of Don seem to be very distracting, don't they, C. B.?

How romantic that Bill let E. C., a soph, wear his gloves home. Good luck, E. C.!

Why is a certain senior of so much importance to a certain junior, D. D.? Could it be the senior's brother at the C. C. College Academy?

Irene Sevick seems to know anything and everything about Houston, including the boys' school, St. Thomas. What about this Jimmie?

Rita E., a sophomore, seems to be interested in identification bracelets, especially one with the initials W.B. on it.

Why does Alice rush home so fast on Friday afternoons? Is it Donald, Bob, Curtiss, or Pete?

Who is that frequent visitor at the U. S. O. functions? You've guessed it--Dora Dae! Army vs. Navy, eh W. L.?

What junior is waiting for three guys to come back? Can't you make up your mind, J. C.?

How's the U. S. O. lately, Nita? Been getting any more compacts?

G. H., who is that cute boy who has been coming to your house, giving the excuse that he comes to see your brother? Could it be R. M.?

How 'bout that, Jeannine? Is it the Teen-Age Canteen or is it that dark-haired boy (R. K.) that attracts you so much?

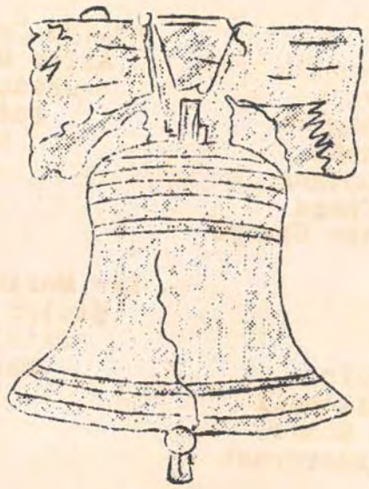
Why does Emma Lee Sparks go to McGee's every afternoon about the time that the College bus comes in? Could it be to see John B.?

A certain P. F. surely did like working at a certain store at six points. They had two-stock boys then. Now they've quit and so has she.

Let's make up our mind, Gwen--you have too many on the string.

Too bad that Jason and Johnny are twins, huh, Betty? Hard to choose between them?

"Proclaim liberty throughout all the land
unto all the inhabitants thereof."



"That old bell now is silent,
And hushed its iron tongue,
But the spirit it awakened
Still lives--forever young."

S O P H O M O R E S

Class Officers

President.....Jeaninne Monroe
Vice-President.....Barbara Timms
Secretary-Treasurer...Dolores Abood

Class Roll

Dolores Abood
Teresa Anderson
Betty Ann Aubry
Monte Pat Arbogast
Mary Barganski
Naomi Bluntzer
Patsy Chapa
Bernice Claeys
Evelyn Conoly
Alice Dittlinger
Rheda Elliff
Patsy Flusche
Patricia Franks
Mary L. Gallagher
Grace Hatch
Barbara Hill
Billy L. Johnston
Agnes Kadlecek
Betty Lowman
Etta Ray McGuire
Lorraine Mitchell
Jeaninne Monroe
Joy Pendergrast
Eva Marie Richard
Evelyn Rossler
Patsy Sanderson
Martha Jo Schafer
Virginia Simson
Paula Sullivan
Barbara Timms
Joan Wilson

Sophomore Snags

The most vivacious girls at the school, and well they deserve that title; for there are no dull moments when the sophs are around. Surprising, too, the way newcomers to the class have conformed to type. Betty Ann Aubry, Mary Barganski, Patsy Chapa, Billy Louise Johnston, Agnes Kadlecek, Lorraine Mitchell, Evelyn Rossler, Virginia Simson are spending their first year at the Academy, and seem to be enjoying it.

Have you ever seen.....Virginia Simson when she was not talking over the school telephone.....Dolores Abood when she was not chewing gum.....Monte Pat Arbogast when she was not studying.....Joy Pendergrast when she was not smiling..... Rheda Elliff when she was not plotting some mischief.....Alice Ditlinger when she did not have that dreamy, faraway look in her eyes.....Lorraine Mitchell when she did not have that look of innocent wonder on her face?????

And have you ever heard.....Bernice Claeys play her piano accordion.....Patricia Franks and Paula Sullivan vocalize..... Naomi Bluntzer and Jeaninne Monroe allege excuses.....Joan Wilson give a sales talk at one of the local drug stores?????


Dolores Abood

SOPHOMORE CLASS


Theresa Anderson


Montie P. Arbogast


Betty Ann Aubrey

Alice Dittlinger

Rheda Elliff

Patsy Flusche

Patricia Franks

Mary L. Gallagher

Grace Hatch

Barbara Hill

Billie L. Johnston

Agnes Kadlecek

Virginia Simson

Paula Sullivan

Barbara Timms

Patsy Chapa

Bernice Claeys

Evelyn Conoly

Joan Wilson

Naomi Bluntzer

Mary Barganski

Betty Lowman

Etta R. McGuire

Lorraine Mitchell

Jeannine Monroe

Joy Pendergrast

Eve M. Richard

Evelyn Rossler

Patsy Sanderson

Martha Jo Schafer

"Liberty Enlightening the World"

Freshmen

Class Officers

President.....Mary Achee
Vice-President....Mary Pat Tower
Sec'y-Treas.....Bettie Richard

Class Roll

Mary Achee
Sarah Alcala
Helen Blakey
Mary Nell Boone
Constance Carew
Joan Carter
Geraldine Crider
Jean Diegel

Mary Espinoza
Delia Garza
Ruth Halepeska
Lorraine Karcher
Anna Marie Klepac
Millie Mandell
Dorothea Minnick
Patsy Oldmixon

Marie Ann Orsak
Odilia Orta
Frances Plomarity
Mary L. Quintanilla
Bettie Richard
Martha Ann Scecina
Irene Sevcik

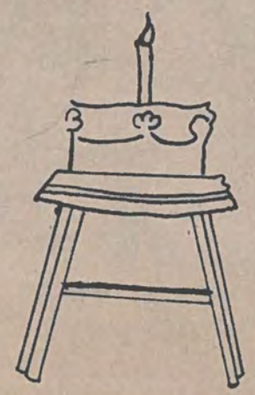
Emma Lee Sparks
Annie Strakos
Mary Pat Tower
Vera Urbanovsky
Betty Vallow
Marcella Watzlavick
Theresa Youngman

Freshman Students


Vera Urbanosky


Betty Vallow


Marcella Watzlavick




Mary Jo Vrazel


Theresa Youngman

Mary Achee

Sarah Alcala

Helen Blakey

Mary Nell Boone

Constance Carew

Joan Carter

Marian Clifton

Geraldine Crider

Jean Deigel

Mary Espinoza

Delia Garza

Ruth Halepeska

Lorraine Karcher

Anna M. Klepac

Millie Mandell

Dorthea Minnick

Patsy Oldmixon

Marrie Ann Orsak

Odelia Orta

Frances Plomarity

Mary L. Quintanilla

Betty Richard

Martha Scecina

Irene Sevcik

Emma Lee Sparks

Annie Strakos

Mary Pat Tower


7up

Eight Grade

Seventh Grade

Sixth Grade, Section 1

Sixth Grade, Section 2

Drummer Boys

Just Friends

"The Hat My Father Wore"

Chas. Dorsey
John Adams

Drill Team

Fire Prevention Poster Winners
First Place Chloe Baker
Third Place Dorothy Walker

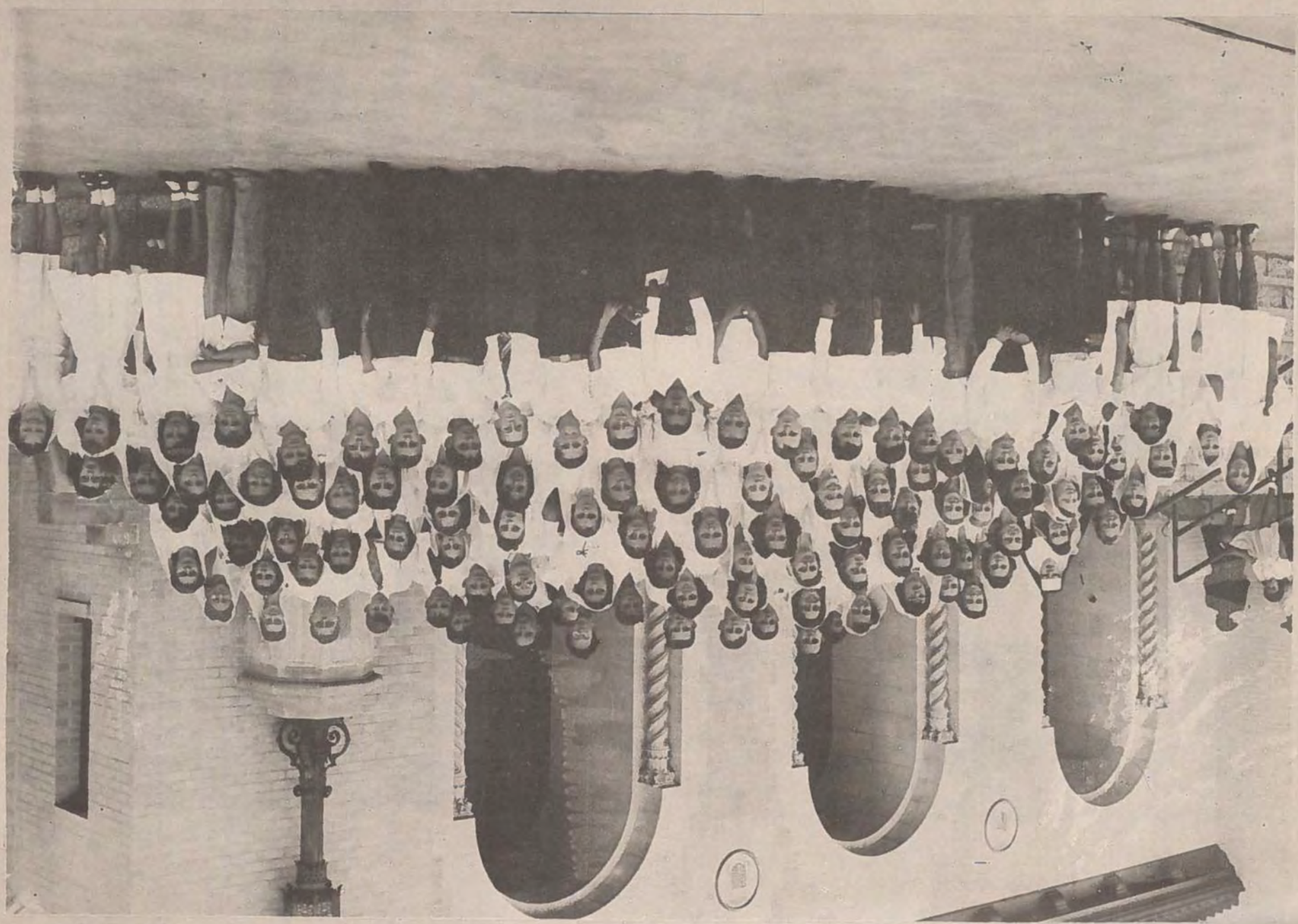
Six Grade Pirates

Fifth Grade, Section 1

Fifth Grade, Section 2

Fourth Grade, Section 1

Fourth Grade, Section 2



Junior Sodality

Third Grade, Section 1

Third Grade, Section 2

Second Grade, Section 1

Second Grade, Section 2

Junior Orchestra

Drum and Bugle Corps

Primary Department Rhythm Band

Primer Grade

First Grade, Section 3

First Grade, Section 1

First Grade, Section 2

Compliments
of
SMITH
GROCERY

Buttreys
Congratulating
Class '45

STEVERS
THE HOUSE
OF
FINE
DIAMONDS
NEXT TO CENTER THEATRE

COMPLIMENTS
OF
Mr. and Mrs.
C. D. Robinson
and
La Nell

COMPLIMENTS
OF
PORT PRINTING CO.

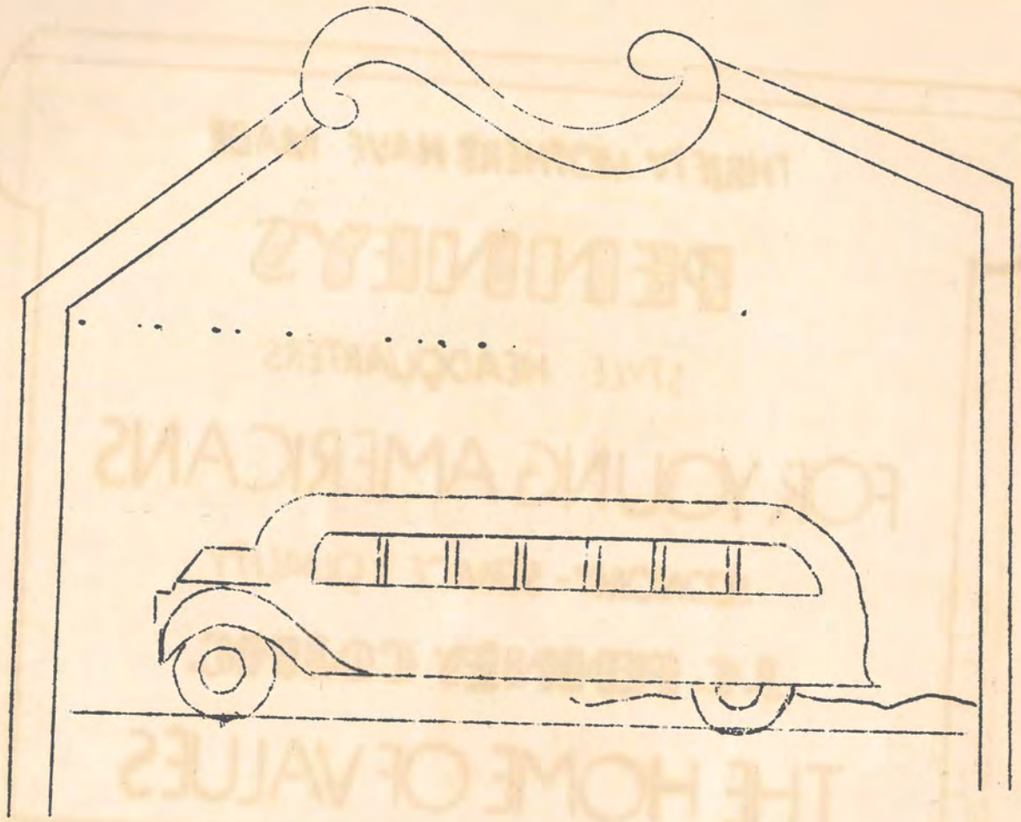
Compliments
of
Manhattan
Cafe

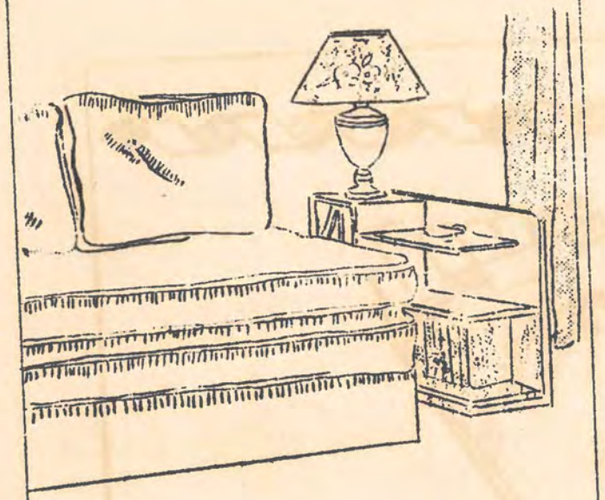
Compliments
of
C. R. Kress

COMPLIMENTS

OF

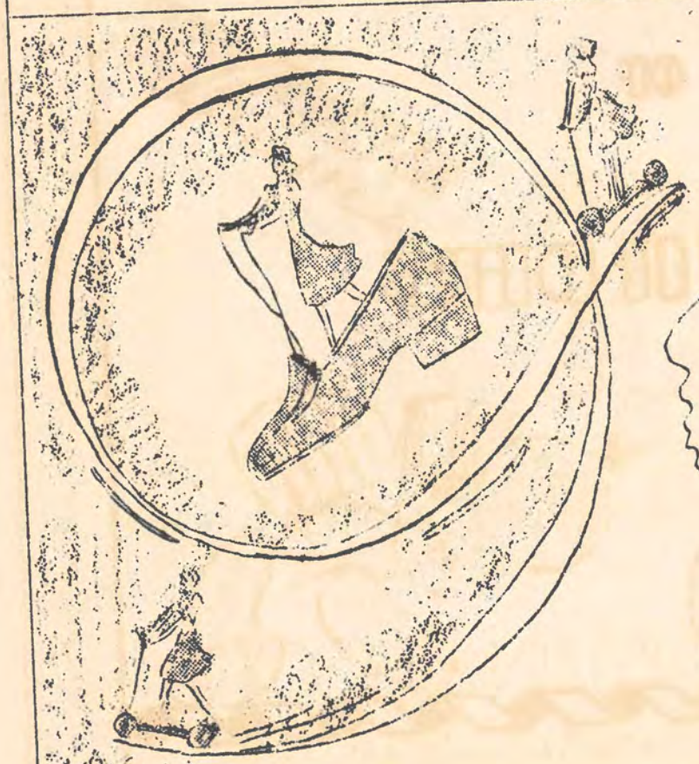
Thos. Cantu





Nueces Furniture Co

COMPLIMENTS OF
KREJCI FLORIST



Vo Craft
Chaparral at Peoples

In Corpus
to
Vo Craft

Compliments
of
Bluff Drugs
914 Leopard St.

C. C. Shoe Hospital
Shoe Repairing
Prompt Delivery
Shoes Dyed Any Color
Complete Line of Justin Boots
804 Leopard St.

THE YOUNG CROWD LOOKS TO
LICHTENSTEIN'S YOUTH CENTER
FOR EXCITING NEW CLOTHES

Rightly styled clothes of fabrics that withstand every activity for school wear and play as well as Sunday Best Fashions.

YOUTH CENTER --- FOURTH FLOOR

M. LICHTENSTEIN AND SONS
SOUTH TEXAS FINEST DEPARTMNT STORE

COMPLIMENTS

OF

CORPUS CHRISTI THEATERS

Compliments

of

Nueces Hotel

CORPUS CHRISTI

PLUMBING CO.