

Notre * Dame * News



Commencement

Number

1929

Publ
Hamilt

VOL. 1

Editor-
Ruth S

M

Adverti
Georgia

Ruth F
Vivie
H

TH
i
of '29
this g
exclain
go."
proud
the en
joyou
the W

It i
ing o
leave
of our
our l
sphere
teache
are gi
comp
we m
no sec
but e

W
There
we ar
Dame
us tha
treasu
we sh
chang

We
as we
look
ing;"

Notre Dame News

Published quarterly by the Students of Notre Dame High School
Hamilton, Ohio Telephone 1721

VOL. II

No. 4

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief Ruth Schumacher, '29 Assistant-Editor-in-Chief Marie Bender, '29

Associate Editors

Marie Krieger, '29 Dorothy Baden, '30
Agnes Schwallie, '29 Ruth Hock, '30

BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager — Helen Vennefron, '29
Advertising Manager Georgiana Gfroerer, '29 Circulation Manager Helen Herzog, '29

Assistants

Ruth Harding, '29 Mary Angela Bieker, '31
Vivien Lehmkuhl, '29 Louise Phares, '31
Helen Fischer, '30 Marie Hoelle, '32
Laura Marie Kroeger, '30 Julia Zimbelman, '32

GRADUATION

THE day of days has come at last and the old, old story is again renewed. With each passing year the Seniors of '29 have watched with changing sentiments the arrival of this great, yet sad day. When they were Freshmen they exclaimed joyously and proudly, "just three more years to go." When Sophomores, they said less joyously and less proudly, "just two more years to go." And so on, until the end of their happy Senior year. Not proudly and joyously, but wistfully they question now, "What does the World hold for us?"

It is like leaving one's home and loved ones to be leaving our Alma Mater, and the thought of it is sad. To leave our peaceful corridors that lead to the heavenly peace of our beautiful Chapel; our books, our comfortable desks, our lovely sunlit, airy classroom with its homey atmosphere, its view of the surrounding hills—our beloved teachers who took such interest in our welfare. Oh!—we are giving up much, indeed. What a difference—this—compared with the noisy bustle of the world without where we must seek our own small fortunes, alone; where there is no seclusion, no shelter, no consideration or thought of us but everyone for himself.

What a frightening thought! What a serious thought! There is one gleam of light, one thought of hope. Even if we are passing from the protecting walls of our dear Notre Dame into a world—big, strange, different, we carry with us that which will ever be a solace, a defense, a joy. In the treasures of our Faith, in the clear light of its principles, we shall ever find unfailing strength and guidance amid the changing years.

We cannot go on as high school students forever, much as we should like. Our "tomorrow" has come, and we look forward to lives of usefulness, of happiness in "serving;" lives of which our Alma Mater shall be proud.

TINT YOUR OWN SKY

WE all admire great paintings of nature. To stand and look at pictures of the sea, fields, skies or snow-capped mountains, painted by a master and not to feel some admiration for color or line is impossible. If nothing else would hold us, the magnificent colorings would do so.

There are, of course, many beautiful pictures of innumerable types. But of two types, I wonder which we like better,—the pictures that depict bright, cheering scenes or those that have saddening effects? There is no hesitation in our answer. We all prefer the bright picture.

Have you ever looked at a gorgeous painting of the sky,—the sky at daybreak, or when it is a glorious blue with fleecy white clouds sailing across it? And then, perhaps you turned around to face another picture of the same sky, but so changed,—dark gray and terribly dreary looking.

When standing before such pictures we naturally think of the artist. We wonder how a human hand could have wrought such a striking likeness of the work of God, and we rather envy the gifted painter and wish that we might have his talent.

But have you ever thought that we are all artists? God has given each of us a talent. You have the power to paint; if not in the mechanical sense of the word, at least in the spiritual sense it is your unique privilege to tint life's sky any color you may choose. Your sky can be the bright cheering picture or it can be the dark, sad one. It will be just what you make it. Will you be a skillful painter or not?

The picture which you must paint is indeed a difficult one, but be determined to make your talent do its best for the happiness of other people and your own happiness will come. Paint your sky in bright colors, for they will bring gladness. A bright, cheery life creates joy everywhere and always. Of course, your sky will have many black clouds scudding across it, but there can always be a thread of blue shining through the black.

If your sky is blue and there is now no sign of gray,—be glad, but do not forget that the clouds will come. Be sure to keep an extra tube of blue and a brush ready for the time when you will need them. Be sure also that you use a firm, determined hand to put in the thread of blue. It is your badge of courage and as long as you keep it in sight you will be able to see through the dark clouds to the brightness that always follows.



It is only a poor sort of happiness that could ever come by caring very much about our own pleasures. We can only have the highest happiness, such as goes along with being a great man, by having wide thoughts and much feeling for the rest of the world as well as ourselves. —George Eliot

CLASS ESSAY

Today Decides Our Tomorrow

By MILDRED MACDONALD

TODAY, with all its joys, hurries, worries, is upon us. As we look back upon the never-to-be-forgotten yesterdays of childhood, we realize that we must prepare ourselves to travel on a new road of life. Our character, habits, faults will remain at our sides. Many of the faults may struggle along and finally fall into the wayside, but some will stay and will attempt to duntrod our better inclinations.

Habits are essential points in our character, provided they are good habits. The forming of good habits, in order to profit by them later, must always be remembered and carefully observed. Punctuality practiced during school-life, will not be discarded in later life. Politeness though not really a habit, should nevertheless, become habitual with us. Reading good books may be a fine way of forming good habits, for there we see the results of the good and bad habits of the principal characters. In this way we may learn the expediency of forming our own disposition. But just as we must strive to cultivate good habits, so we must also avoid the possibility of acquiring faults.

Although we are unconscious of it, every little thing has some influence on our future lives. In the same measure the influence of others is having its effect on ourselves. How many times we can unconsciously influence our companions by good example! This is truly a serious thought.

Therefore, since we are destined to influence other lives, it follows that we must be equipped for this task and we must have a model upon which to fashion our own lives. Whom shall we choose as our model? That will not be hard to do. Perhaps the first one that will come to our mind will be our own mother. This leads us to thoughts of our spiritual Mother, the Mother of God. Even if Mary lived centuries ago, she can still be followed by the girls of today. High ideals and standards have not lowered since that day. Our ideals should square with Mary's, and we must cling to them.

Are we qualified to take the position in the world of tomorrow that we have chosen,—commercial, professional or social? That is the great question upon which we should meditate during these last days in school. As for our training,—that has been carried on by experienced hands; but have we profited by it? If we can answer truthfully that we have, we can be fairly sure of making a success of our future. A Catholic education and training, coupled with earnest effort, should fit us for any endeavors, great or small. A high school education is probably the most that the

average boy or girl will receive and it should suffice, for at this stage of education we ought to be able to continue it by ourselves. It has always been said that we must "learn by experience;" so be it,—it is the surest teacher as we shall find.

Shall we be happy in our tomorrow? Young girls naturally have fantastic dreams of "princes and palaces" to come to them. Dreams do not ordinarily materialize in real-life; but we can be just as happy without the "prince and palace." This is largely a matter of our own making. To take things as they come without grumbling may be the beginning of our good fortune. Our prince may be a common man to anyone else, but he can and will be a prince to us; in like manner our home will be our palace, for happiness cannot but surround a cheerful home.

And now as we step through the door of Today into the room of Tomorrow, following the hostess "Going Higher," we need not fear the future as something vague, unknown and forbidding, for have we not been weaving it all through our school days? Then come what may—we are ready to meet it.

The Senior Class Motto

"GOING HIGHER"

GOING Higher: It is rather an elevating thought, isn't it? So much so that our mind leaves earthly things and soars upward and onward to what is to come. The future is generally a frightening prospect unless one is prepared to set forth with colors flying and spirit courageous for what will come our way.

"Higher up" has a novel sound; it attracts our curiosity; we long to see and to attain to what is beyond us. With this feeling of ambition urging us on we cannot fail to be successful. While we are looking up and striving to reach the goal ahead, we escape many of the petty quarrels and disappointments that come to vacant, aimless minds. Besides, there is a certain security in the thought that eventually we are going to reach our goal, for we cannot strive untiringly without meeting with some measure of success.

The thought of success brings the thought of possible failure, but it is only through repeated failure that success is ever reached. It is failure that makes us travel on more determinately, more perseveringly—that is, if we are of those

St. Teresa's Book Mark

~*~*~

*Let nothing disturb thee,
Nothing affright thee;
All things are passing.
God never changeth;
Patient endurance
Attaineth to all things;
Who God possesseth
In nothing is wanting;
Alone God sufficeth.*

—Longfellow's Translation

IN THE FUTURE WITH THE CLASS OF '29

Dear Readers;

Kindly transport yourselves in spirit some twenty-two years hence. Imagine NOTRE DAME NEWS as the rival publication of THE NEW YORK WORLD. You are now in June 1951. The editor has with much difficulty arranged a letter reunion in which each member of the famous class of '29 has corresponded with her to give some news of her present whereabouts. It has cost a minimum of \$1,000,000 to collect this remarkable material for time and labor have been unlimited. There have been some 2000 reporters working incessantly to locate the scattered members of this class, that is an average of 76 reporters searching for each member. From the locations on the letters you will readily see that it has been a gigantic task. We are happy to say that we have been most fortunate in not losing any of our trained reporters in the many dangerous attempts undertaken to get in touch with the members of the class for it has been necessary to make many perilous trips through deserts, swamps, jungles, etc. There has been but one accident, which occurred when one of the star reporters injured his nose while on a close search through the Sahara. He was forced to keep his nose in a sling and abandon the trip for several weeks.

The following are the letters received:

Drimat Theatre
Puton, France
December 25, 1950

Dear Miss Editor:

We have just had our opening night and everything went over big. I am starring in "Adam and Eve," but I am not so keen about the apple scene as I never did like green apples.

Last week we had a full house. We played "The Funeral of Mrs. M. O'Brian," and it certainly was a success. I received a bouquet of onions and cauliflowers, which is, of course, the custom here. Tell the girls to come to see me sometime.

Dramatically yours,
FAITH INYOU
(Rosemary Wessel)

Sitstrait Studio
Lookyourbest, France
April 1, 1947

Dear Editor:

The inevitable has happened to me—but I am very happy as a model for a sculptor whose name is Monsieur E. Z. Poze. He says that I am extremely well fitted for my work. Without the slightest effort I portray "The Dreamer," "The Sleeper," "The Dozer," etc. Some times all I have to do is sit and stare into space. Last week I remained fixed in the same spot for six days. They had a terrible time trying to get me to stand up straight again as I naturally became stiffened and walked in a sitting position for a while. I trust you may see some of my statues in the various European museums.

LOUISE BUCKNER

* * * *

Alps Mountains Resort
Cheeze, Switzerland
May 1, 1950

To the Editor:

You have asked me what I do
I'm anxious to tell you, too,
But, of course, all ready you've guess'd
That among the poets—I'm best.

Yours rhythmically,
DOROTHY BRINKER

* * * *

University of High Brow
George, Washington
June 13, 1950

My dear Miss Editor:

It seems that you wish me to give you some idea of what I am doing. First of all, I shall tell you that what the girls always prophesied would happen to me, namely, that I would get so thin that I would blow away, has *not* happened. I am quite stout, though naturally still short. My work agrees admirably with me and I am most contented teaching Hierspiffics in the school for the deaf and dumb. It is surely interesting to teach the whole university how to talk.

Loquaciously yours,
MARY M. ARCHDEACON

Sara Desert
Bigrock, Africa
September 6, 1950

Dear Miss Editor:

Here I am in the sands of the desert looking for diamonds, and the only thing I find is coal. Of course that's some consolation as that is sometimes called "black diamond." However, I would like to be back in Hamilton where men are men and water is wet.

Drily yours,
MARGARET SHARP

* * * *

Convent of Whol-See
Sin Much, China
March 4, 1949

Dear Miss Editor:

Yes, I am now Sister Mary of Euc-halipatus, and I am certainly having a time as the children here are most barbarous and unteachable. But I am still "marching on" hoping against hope. Please tell the girls to save all the rice from their weddings as we can use it here.

Missionarily yours,
Sister Mary Euchalipatus
(MARY CLAWSON)

* * * *

Nagel Gasmask Drug Store
Cutrate, Ohio
February 14, 1949

To the Editor:

I have just opened a very high class drug store. We have everything from tooth picks to tadpoles inclusive, and our prices are the lowest possible. I am experimenting just now on a process which will give bald-headed caterpillars an abundant growth of fuzz. We are pleased at any time to conduct visitors through our laboratories.

Chemically yours,
MARY E. NAGEL, Prop.

P. S.

Contrary to your matrimonial expectations for me I am still in the state of single blessedness.

M. N.

Exact Locality Unknown
Writerskramp, Alaska
December 30, 1950

My dear Editor:

You will probably be surprised to hear that I am in "no man's land." I am up here writing a play—I have just finished the twentieth act and am on the death scene where the heroine slips on a banana peel and falls down into the cold icy sea. I have just published a book entitled, "Was Job's Patience a Virtue or a Habit?" I trust that you will buy a copy and read it for it has some very good thoughts in it.

Seriously yours,

RUTH SCHUMACHER

* * * *

Funnyface Studio
Mudclay, Siberia
August 31, 1949

To the Editor:

Have just completed my masterpiece in clay. Used snow for first impressions. So cold—almost—frozen.

HELEN HERZOG,
Sculptress

* * * *

Petite Robe Shoppe
Putondog, New York
April 14, 1950

Chere Mme. Editeur:

It is with much of pleasure that I write to you. Please forgive ze English zat I use for I have been speaking in ze Francais for so a long time zat ze English has almost escaped by me.

Come over some time and buy some clothes of which I have many and beautiful. Tell some of ze girls to come up to buy ze trousseaux of their daughter or grand-daughters. I should like very much them to serve.

MME. HELENE VENNEFRON

* * * *

Ye Ol' Antique Shoppe
Oldstuff, Kentucky
September 1, 1950

To the Editor:

I have just opened up an antique shop and I display some of the oldest heirlooms in history. Just made a purchase of Napoleon's Red Flannels and a piece of the mirror that Queen Elizabeth broke when she looked at herself.

Yours for "Auld Lang Syne"

LOUISE JAMES

Station S.T.A.T.I.C.
Loudspeaker, Long Island
May 11, 1950

Dear Miss Editor:

I am announcing for a living. You know I always did like to do the telling so that's what kind of work I am doing now.

Tell the girls at home to send me some of our old lime drops for this work is extremely trying on one's vocal organs. Speaking of organs, there is going to be a marvelous recital given on June 13 called "Sobs and Sobbing from Sniffleville." Listen in and I guarantee you a hole in your handkerchief.

Yours ec-statically,

ANN EATON

* * * *

Killumquick Hospital
Turtledove, Oklahoma
March 25, 1948

Dear Editor:

I am getting along wonderfully here trying to cure all the love-sick inmates. Many of them are so far gone that they do nothing but coo like doves. Some eat nothing but pickles and some die from heart-throbs when the telephone rings (thinking it is their long-lost lover). I tell you, Miss Editor, it is enough to make one's own heart ache. Please remember me to all the girls and tell them to come here if they need treatment along these lines.

Sympathetically yours,

RUTH WOLF

* * * *

Lounge Lizard Beach
Havarest, Florida
June 14, 1950

Dear Miss Editor:

My husband, Archibald VonDerr Sloch, and I have just returned from a pleasant little jaunt over to Europe. We are now resting up at the Beach. Of course, Archy is very wealthy and we could easily afford to buy the state of Florida, but he thinks we had better not since he has recently donated an enormous sum to the "Home for Flealess Dogs."

Mrs. Archibald VonDerr Sloch

(MARJORIE MILLER)

Eggshell Farm
Chickenfeed, New Hampshire
February 14, 1950

Dear Editor:

Kindly insert the following ad in your paper:

LOST: One Rhode-Island red chicken with black spots and a yellow left-handed monkey-wrench on the back porch. Phone 220.

Thank you and wishing the NEWS continued success, I am

Yours very truly,

AGNES SCHWALLIE

* * * *

Strainurneck Observatory
Gazeup, California
July 25, 1950

Dear Miss Editor:

If you have any Sloan's Liniment to spare send it to me for I could use it very well. I am an astronomer and am continually gazing up in the sky. I have done it so much that my nose has acquired a tilt, and people think I am snubbing them. Ever since I heard that "Stars are the windows of Heaven" I have been trying to look through them, but thus far I fail to see anything. I recently discovered that the moon is not made of green cheese. Isn't that wonderful?

Yours astronomically,

VIVIEN LEHMKUHL

* * * *

Flopp-alone Ranch
Pork-u-pine, Texas
November 12, 1949

Dear Editor:

I have my troubles—I am running this ranch and I'm not sleeping over it. The broncos are so wild that I have acquired many freckles from losing my hat while riding them. I had an accident recently,—dislocated my finger while taming a bull. The cow boys here are so tough they can eat rock candy and drink carbolic acid. The mosquitoes, too, are very bad. I hope this gives you some idea of the pleasant ranch life I lead.

Energetically yours,

MILDRED McDONALD

Conservatory of Yell
Shriekland, Germany
January 21, 1949

My dear Miss Editor:

I am about to make my debut as a Prima Donna, and let me say here that I really am one. My professor has just told me that I have a voice like nobody else. I thanked him for his encouragement as I felt he meant it to be a compliment.

Tell the girls that I am still successfully singing "Roll Me Over the Tide," and shall sing it over the air on June 13. It is said that my voice will be audible in any part of the United States or Canada without a receiving set. Don't forget the date, June 13, 3:00 a. m.

Vocally yours,

MME. EVELYN BRANDNER

* * * *

Up-and-Down Airport
Dizzylizzy, Pennsylvania
March 15, 1949

Dear Miss Editor:

Take my advice and never become an aviatrix—that's what I am or hope to be. I have just returned from a tail spin, and speaking of dizzy—oh!—I could never explain the awful feeling that one gets after the first trip down.

I am planning a non-stop flight to Mars. When I arrive I shall write to you and give you some idea of my adventures for I shall probably see things and go places. They say that Mars is very wicked.

Yours airily,

URSULA WESSEL

* * * *

Gfroerer Auto Sale
Flattire, Ohio
April 30, 1949

Dear Miss Editor:

If you know of anyone with broken-down Fords or go-carts, I would appreciate it if you would tell them to bring them to our factory. We repair anything from a spark-plug to a limousine. I have just invented a washable spark-plug which has done an enormous amount of good to people wishing to use their old spark-plugs for ornaments after the tin has been sold to the junk dealers.

Mechanically yours,

GEORGIANA GFROERER

Wrigly & Schewler Company
Gringatit, Indiana
February 14, 1950

To the Editor:

The girls probably will not be very much surprised to hear that I am manager of the Wrigly Chewing Gum factories in Indiana. We do a fine business and sell many carloads of our gum in all parts of the country.

MADALINE SCHULER

* * * *

The Corner Opposite Poets' Corner
Westminster Abbey
June, 1949

Dear Editor:

Your letter was handed to me just as I was signing a twenty-year contract with the City of London for "Air Service for High School and College Students." Having experienced more than once during my high school course the good effects of long sleeps, especially on Mondays, I wanted to make the same beneficial effects felt by present-day students, removing from them, however, the inevitable unpleasantness arising from late coming. According to my plan, young ladies may send a wireless to their nearest airport just five minutes before the opening of class, and my trained aviators will transport them to their desired haven before classes have assembled. Fares are necessarily exorbitant, but we refund money if we fail to get our patrons in classrooms on time. Most students tell me they would pay twice my rates in order to avoid the nerve-racking scenes that follow the tardy pupil's entrance into the sanctuaries of learning.

I wish the NEWS continued success. My business will not permit a longer chat with you.

MARIE BENDER

* * * *

Dickadingle University
Knowalot, Bulgaria
May 21, 1950

My dear Editor:

Am doing research work for this University. Never met so many enormous words. Tell the girls that the words I looked up for them are nothing compared with these. When words fail send for

Your old classmate,

JULIA GLINS

Burnumup Bakery
Wholeindough, China
July 4, 1945

Dear Editor:

I am having the worst luck. I baked 1,000,000 biscuits yesterday and everyone here is dying of indigestion. I opened up this bakery thinking I could do something good for the starving pagans, and here I am *killing* them. What shall I do? Please help me. Publish this letter in your paper and announce that I have offered a prize of all the holes in our doughnuts to anyone who can suggest a remedy for heavy biscuits.

Thank you.

Gratefully and domestically yours,

CHRISTINE BURKE

* * * *

Filluup Restaurant
Eatalot, Virginia
December 25, 1945

To the Editor:

I have just opened up a first-class self-serve restaurant. If you don't help yourself—nobody else will. We have baked beans, goo-losh, hot dogs, chicken-a-la-flopp, tad-poles, mush-rooms, can't-possibly-elopes, etc. etc. Besides, we have a first-class line of medicines—in case this would be necessary for one's digestion. In addition we have an ambulance for the convenience of our customers. Do all you can to advertise us.

RUTH HARDING

* * * *

Swamps of Everglades
Boomboom, India
July 4, 1950

Dear Miss Editor:

It is so wet here that I can scarcely manage to sit calmly on this alligator while I write you a few lines to give you some idea of what I am doing.

Last week I killed fifty elephants and three hundred crocodiles. Not so bad considering the little salt we used. I always did say that although my stature was short I would accomplish big things. It has been so long since I have seen a civilized person that in appearance I cannot be distinguished from the natives.

Successfully yours,

MARIE KRIEGER, '29

YE OLDEN DAYS OF YORE

Class History

Foreword

AT last the time has come when no longer the brave and heroic deeds of the class of twenty-nine can be withheld from the public. In this particular year the people as a whole are clamoring for a compendium of their good works and accomplishments. Of course many volumes have already been compiled concerning the unlimited number of their achievements and their humorous ability, (especially the little black books that their teachers carried and fastened with snappy rubber bands). Nevertheless, at the end of this great period in their history I feel myself compelled, nay! urged! to give to the world in print the record of this astounding class. This document will aim to show how its members have advanced in age, wisdom and learning.

PERIOD OF DISCOVERY AND EXPLORATION

In the dim dark past, twelve years ago to be historically correct, from all corners of the city there came many brave lassies to the land of "School." Some were timorous and doubtful, others fearless and unafraid in the wilderness of books, pencils, rulers, erasers and tablets. But after making the discovery that this new land was as pleasant as that of "Home," they all decided to settle in the "Grades" and make the time profitable for themselves. Thus eight years passed and after diligently exploring and fighting through the forests of the three "R's" and other "Subjects" these hardy explorers decided to do some work in the Higher Fields of Learning.

THE FRESHMAN ERA

The year 1925 found about sixty of these adventurers congregating at Notre Dame, which school fostered the beginning of the Freshman Era. These little people came attired in the very greenest of green, but they were brave with the knowledge that they had thus far discovered. On its entrance this mighty number was divided into two sections so that each might make better progress. Sister Anna of the Sacred Heart took charge of one section and Sister Elise Joseph of the other. After plentiful study and drill the studies of the year flourished and the pupils were able to rattle off declensions and conjugations at a rapid rate. Oh! they were truly a remarkable class! From the very first this class showed a decided leaning toward social events and good times when the occasion allowed, and thus pleasure alternated with hard work and study. Another part of this year that specially interested these young members was the annual retreat of the school. Rev. Father Ethelbert Harrington, O. F. M. conducted the exercises and all found it a very profitable experience. Toward the close of the Freshman Era the members decided to disband in June, 1926, with the determination of coming together again in the Fall under the great name of Sophomores.

THE SOPHOMORE ERA

September, 1926, found the two sections meeting again at Notre Dame and organizing under the name of Sophomores,—a proud title that made all feel quite distinguished. This time Sister Zita of the Cross took charge of one section and Sister Beatrice the other. The classes tried a little of the expansionist movement in this year, for several new subjects were taken up. Then too, since Freshman Era had passed they now considered themselves full-fledged students. That year not only Caesar and his Wars, geometry problems and theorems had to be conquered but there was also a new study to be mastered, namely French. But the students finally learned to *parlez-vous*. A new field of work, a Home Economics course was also opened in that year to any Sophomores who might care to advance themselves in the Domestic Arts. Quite a few, needless to say, joined the bands of Generals Cook and Sew, and all the zealous patriots came through the line of battle unscathed and able to give a Style Show in May, 1927, wherein many styles and varieties of dress were exhibited. The Sophomores also excelled in Athletics and proved themselves true sportsmen. In the May Day Festival held that year both sections figured in the sport features and the "A" section entertained the whole school with a "Merry Mix-Up." The Catholic Students Mission Crusade was organized in Sophomore year with Sister Zita of the Cross as Directress and everyone worked with zeal for the Missions. The annual retreat was conducted that year by Rev. Daniel Linfert, O. F. M. and was a decided success. A noteworthy feature of the year was the publication of the first *Annual Nodagraph* by the Class of '27, and each Sophomore was proud to own one. These are only the most important features wherein the Sophomores figured in that unforgettable year, but as they advanced in prominence they also advanced in years.

THE JUNIOR ERA

Only those who have ever had the privilege of being a Junior can ever realize what it means. It means that you've passed through the Starter's and Middle parts and that you are beginning on the end. Well, when this special class came to Juniorsdom it could hardly realize the fact, but its members recovered enough to show what they were made of. The two sections of the class were united that year under Sister Marie Emilie who led it on to victory until February when Sister Bernadette Marie took up the work because Sister Marie Emilie had been called elsewhere. The studies continued along the usual lines with Chemistry as an added attraction. Those who were of a business-like nature substituted some commercial subject for French and Latin. The Juniors worked hard with their Chemistry and typewriters but they found time for parties, sales and entertainments, the majority of which were for the benefit of the Missions. In February, 1928, the Juniors combined with the Seniors and tried their hand at Dramatics. The Junior

Continued on Page 22

CLASS OF 1929 PUBLISHES LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

MEMBERS OF JUNIOR CLASS ARE CHIEF BENEFICIARIES

WE, the Class of '29, who are about to pass from our High School Days, having command of our many faculties, of a mind overflowing with knowledge and learning, and possessed of a spirit of profound generosity, do hereby declare this to be our last will and testament:

To Sister Superior we bequeath our undying gratitude for the many favors she has so generously granted us during the past year. Among those for which we wish to express special thanks we list the lockers, of which we have indeed made good use. We are particularly grateful, too, for our basketball coach who came so regularly twice weekly all year and whose efforts have developed a most wholesome athletic spirit in the school.

To Sister Superior and the Faculty of Notre Dame High School we bequeath our undying devotion and loyalty, which will last throughout our lifetime. We leave to them also all our peculiar characteristics and faults (not many of course) that they may destroy them as soon as possible.

To our teachers we leave the memory of our smiling faces, that they may be consoled next year.

To the Juniors we bequeath our sunny dispositions. May theirs be much improved by this generous gift. We also leave them our eleventh hour ingenuity for obtaining furniture for all dramatics to be held at Notre Dame during the coming year.

To the Sophomores we give our virtue of humility, with the hope that before they are Seniors they may learn what others think of self-praise.

To the Freshmen we bequeath a wee bit of curiosity in order that they may be curious enough to know what it feels like to be other than Freshmen and in this way anticipate Seniorsdom.

Personal Bequests

Mary Margaret Archdeacon leaves her hidden and secluded name, Josephine, to *Mary Ann Moeller*, since another name to anyone of Mary Ann's stature would not mean much. The donor willingly parts with this for she is too small to stand up under the burden of quite so many.

Dorothy Brinker gives to *Ann Blanche Welsh* the finger wave that should have accompanied her permanent; also her latest book entitled "How to Keep a Desk in the Pink of Perfection."

Louise Buckner bequeathes to *Kathleen Duerr* her quick apprehension of jokes and her interesting recitations in history.

Christine Burke gives to *Alberta Schopmeyer* the honor of directing her class through senior year. We trust you will be successful, Alberta.

Evelyn Brandner bequeathes to *Jane Leugers* her orange and yellow sweater. It is positively too good to discard, and since the Senior teacher is so appreciative of its color scheme, Evelyn does not wish to deprive her of the sight of it.

Marie Bender bequeathes to *Catherine Schuler*, *Dorothy Baden*, *Kathryn Blau* and *Mary Louise Cahill* the leave of absence by which they may absent themselves every Monday morning. The list of excuses following these absences is also included. They are, however, to be divided equally among the four in order to avoid class quarrels.

Ann Eaton gives to *Eleanor Reddin* her dancing talents and all the little girl dresses she wore in the play, so that Eleanor may be ready for a juvenile part in all plays to come.

Mary Clawson bequeathes to *Dorothy Roth* a map of the route she takes through Notre Dame after 2:15 every afternoon, so that her "marching on" may continue uninterrupted through 1930. (It is to be hoped the passages will stand another year of such strenuous use without repair.)

Julia Glins gives her quiet and restful disposition to *Mary Kremer*. Her dictionary is also added since Julia simply must invest in an unabridged, as she knows all the words in this edition.

Georgiana Gfroerer bequeathes her speaking voice to *Christina Arno* so that the latter may not only be seen but also heard hereafter.

Ruth Harding gives her latest purchase of rouge to *Marcella Menchen* together with instructions for applying it properly.

Helen Herzog gives her sewing and cooking knowledge to *Marcella Kuhl* and *Helen Fisher*, respectively. Lucky for you both for the way to a man's heart is through his stomach.

To *Alberta Glins*, *Louise James* bequeathes one of her many study periods so that Alberta may get at least four pages of shorthand done in one day.

Marie Krieger bequeathes all that she spends on marcelles to *Ruth Hock*. Congratulations, Ruth, on your good fortune—you already have enough now for a rainy day.

Vivien Lehmkuhl bequeathes to *Dolores Marple* her ability to read her Shorthand notes and two rides in her rumble seat.

Mildred McDonald gives her "school bag" to *Elizabeth Cook*. No excuse for forgetting your books now, "Cookie."

Marjorie Miller gives her much coveted seat in the "Honor Row" to *Jean VonDer Haar*. Thirteen bobby pins are included, but only because they are no longer needed.

Mary Nagel bequeathes all her artistic talents to *Evelyn Hogan*. May NOTRE DAME NEWS be amply decorated in the future.

Agnes Schwallie gives her many beaux to *Louise Moore* and *Catherine Schnapp*. They are all equally good-looking, girls, so don't worry about one getting the advantage of the other.

Magdalen Schuler bequeathes to *Thelma Hake* her skill in reciting history perfectly after peeping during recitations. A half stick of "Oh! Boy" is given, too, together with a free demonstration lesson in which she will teach all her latest accomplishments in the art of chewing.

Continued on Page 22

NOTRE DAME ASSOCIATION

MUCH success has been achieved during this first year of the Notre Dame Association and all feel amply repaid for their efforts to further the interests of the organization. The increasing activity shown from month to month at each of the meetings made us feel that all the classes were interested and ready to cooperate. The following is a summary of reports from the four units in charge of the respective classes.

EUCCHARISTIC SECTION

During the past year the "Eucharistic Section," in charge of the Seniors has been sponsoring the society of "The Handmaids of the Blessed Sacrament." Efforts have been made to interest all the girls in the H. B. S. and membership has steadily increased with enrollments from the various classes.

Each day of the week finds some of the Handmaids at Mass and Holy Communion. On the Sunday following the eighth of the month all the members of the N. D. A. receive Holy Communion.

On the Thursday preceding each First Friday the girls of the Eucharistic Section can be seen going to and from the Chapel, observing the "Day of Perpetual Adoration" by a half-hour of silent prayer in the Eucharistic Presence.

One glance at the jubilee chart shows that apart from the numerous Communions, self-denials, and spiritual readings offered for the Holy Father, the large number of rosaries proves that the girls are faithfully carrying out their pledge of saying a decade of the rosary daily, thus forming the living Eucharistic Rosary.

Before and after school and during free-time, visits to the Blessed Sacrament are made continually. And as a silent tribute of grateful love for our Eucharistic King, flowers are furnished for the altar on special feasts.

To increase and stimulate interest in the Holy Eucharist many colorful and artistic posters were made by the girls. These were placed on the school bulletin-board and they attracted widespread attention.

The convention held at St. Xavier College, Cincinnati, in the spring, for all schools having organizations similar to the Notre Dame Association, was attended by several of our members who brought back with them many helpful ideas for further development of the Association at Notre Dame. And now as the year closes we feel that we have helped to foster a work that will greatly strengthen the Notre Dame Association in the future.

THE BLESSED VIRGIN SECTION

ON the day that the Notre Dame Association was organized, Miss Junior was informed that her task was to spread devotion to Mary. This was surely no task but a pleasure, and Miss Junior strutted with pride at the thought that she had been chosen to fill this enviable position. She enthusiastically began forming her plans for the year. In the first place there must be posters, many posters, one for each feast of our Blessed Lady. Miss Junior admit-

ted that she had no artistic ability, but then, youth and enthusiasm conquer everything, and as each feast of the Blessed Virgin arrived a very creditable poster was placed on the bulletin board to remind the girls of its approach. But this practice was not sufficient; she must do something else. So she decided to distribute holy pictures to the other classes on the feast of the Immaculate Conception. She also supplied the Blessed Virgin's altar with beautiful flowers on this feast as well as on the feast of the Purification. But these acts of devotion could only be performed once in a while. Miss Junior was active and desired to do something for Mary at least every week. What could it be? She thought and thought. Many ideas came to her mind but none seemed suitable and they were all cast aside. Just what could she do? Then she arrived at a conclusion. Every week she would light a votive candle before a statue of the Blessed Virgin. This would pray, not only for her own intentions but also for all those who had not as yet cultivated a devotion to Mary.

Then the month of May was fast approaching, and active Miss Junior erected a beautiful altar to the Queen of Heaven. She kept this constantly supplied with fresh flowers and it presented a lovely picture all during Mary's Month.

And now that the year is drawing to a close, little Miss Junior looks back with a sense of duty well done at all her attempts to increase devotion to the Mother of God.

—MARCELLA MENCHEN, '30

CATHOLIC LITERATURE SECTION

LOOKING back to November we see the valiant efforts of the pupils of the Freshmen Classes to take upon their shoulders the responsibility of distributing Catholic Literature. We have tried to do our share to maintain our position in the Notre Dame Association. In the beginning our work was rather vague, as the details of our scheme had to be developed.

Sister Superior very kindly started the ball rolling by installing a pamphlet rack. We then depended largely upon the co-operation of the other classes in making this work effective. Then the bright idea was conceived of leaving booklets in the cars, buses, public libraries, hospitals, post offices, etc. Some one will pick them up we reasoned. God has a queer way of working His graces, even through five-cent pamphlets strewn around by high school girls. So much for the past.

But what of these long idle summer months? These pamphlets help, although in the very smallest degree, to decrease the number of the people who belong to the world that "knows not God," for though we do not see the practical results, God never overlooks anything done for His honor and glory. Is our work to be suspended? Every member of the Freshmen class will distribute four pamphlets in the way before mentioned. Can we not also appeal to the charity and generosity of our fellow classmates of Notre Dame High School to co-operate with us in our effort to spread Catholic Literature during our vacation days?

—ANNA TROWNSSELL, '32

THE MISSION SECTION

THE Sophomores' work in the Notre Dame Association is an apostolic one; it is the meritorious work of the Missions. And, there is certainly no more worthy cause for our active endeavors than this most sublime task. The purposes of this section are: first, to inspire the members with a realization of the value of an immortal soul; second, to arouse the desire to save souls; third, to give assistance to missionaries who are actively engaged in saving souls.

We have striven during the past year through various activities to procure funds for aiding the Missions. Endowed with the Mission spirit and eager to bring Christmas cheer to lonely hearts, we Sophomores sent two lovely Christmas boxes filled with both useful and ornamental articles.

We also raised money in various small ways, such as selling tinfoil and old paper. Nor did we forget to collect stamps.

On February 14, we held a Valentine party. This was very unique as the Valentines were all hand-made. There are thirty-three girls in our class and we exchanged with each other, paying a penny for every valentine. We realized twelve dollars from this enterprise.

We displayed our dramatic ability in our Washington Day Program. Every girl in the audience was charged a penny for each year of her age.

"How sad was she whose age was great
More pennies to pay was her sad fate."

We netted the large sum of twenty-three dollars from this performance.

The seniors of '28 had collected a box of paper, soap and wash-cloths which we packed and sent to Maryknoll. We then sent a large collection of magazines to Father Menager, S. J., in Alaska. Our leisure time we spent in making paper stars, chapels, and fancy pictures which were distributed by Sister Superior to Missionaries.

Another activity of ours which proved to be both interesting and inspiring was the life of Blessed Mother Julie, which we showed in slides at the Notre Dame Association meeting in April.

During the holy season of Lent each girl in the entire Notre Dame Association was asked to give one dollar to the Missions. This was to be sacrifice money, that is money saved by denying one's self candy, movies, etc. Take notice—one hundred and twenty-three dollars was the result!

We next tried something new in the way of missionary work, namely providing a complete First Holy Communion outfit for a needy girl. We also presented her with a lovely necklace.

We are now planning to give two Japanese Mission plays on May Day, "The Feast of the Moon" and "A Happy Ending," the proceeds of which will be used for the Missions.

We have derived much pleasure from this noble work during our school year, for are we not imitating Our Divine Lord's example of saving souls?

—MARY STUHLMUELLER, '31

ALUMNAE NOTES

Congratulations are extended to Christine Hecker, an April bride, and to Mary Wessel and Alma Laukoff whose engagements have been announced.

Loretto Hayes is making Chicago her new home.

Saturday, June 15 will be the twenty-first reunion of Notre Dame Alumnae.

Catechist DeVota Christ spent a few days in Hamilton with her parents during the latter part of May. Catechist Christ is now in the Juniorate of the Society of Missionary Catechists at Victory-Noll, Huntington, Indiana.

Congratulations are extended to Rose Brunner who graduated from the Nurses' Training School at Mercy Hospital. Miss Brunner also gave honor to her Alma Mater by winning a one year scholarship in post-graduate nursing.

During Holy Week, Charlotte Trunk and Henrietta Suedkamp received the religious habit at Notre Dame Convent, Grandin Road, Cincinnati, Ohio. They will henceforth be known as Sisters Marian of the Sacred Heart and Bernadine Julie respectively.

At the annual Alumnae Reunion on Saturday, June 15, members of the Alumnae will welcome Catherine Fulton as the new President of the organization. Miss Fulton succeeds Miss Helene Connor who is retiring after two years of generous and efficient service. Miss Connor and the other retiring officers truly deserve the esteem and gratitude of every member of the Notre Dame Alumnae, for under their leadership, not only have all the old ideals of the association been upheld, but there has been a decided step forward in achievement.

Senior Farewell Song

To Chorus of "The World is Waiting for the Sunrise"

I

Dear girls, good-bye
Good-bye, but not forever,
Every day, we'll think, dears, of you;—
Old pals, so dear
We'll not forget you ever,
Though we leave you,—we'll be true.

II

Dear school, good-bye
Good-bye, at last forever,
But we'll keep sweet memories of you;
Old school,—so dear
We'll not forget you ever,
Though we're leaving we'll be true.

III

Dear classmates all,
Good-bye but not forever,
We shall cherish memories of you;
Our teachers too,
We shall remember ever,
Though we're parting, we'll be true.

Here you stand at the parting of the ways; some road you are to take; and as you stand here, consider and know how it is that you intend to live. —Ephraim Peabody

ATHLETICS

MARCH 26 closed the basketball season at N. D. H. S. It was with many regrets that the girls realized that the end of the season had come. Some of the teams, no doubt, wished for another chance to defeat the Seniors, who had gone through the entire season winning every game.

As each team prepared to meet the Seniors, they were confident that theirs would be the class to bring the champions to defeat. The Sophomore team all but accomplished this on one occasion, but the good team work and fighting spirit of every player on the Senior team held the victory for the "Red and Gold," though not without a struggle.

Following the Seniors, the Juniors secured second place, having been defeated twice by the Seniors and once by the Sophomores. Next in rank were the Sophomores who showed much skill in many of the inter-class games. Last, but not least, came the Freshmen. Although at the beginning of the year they knew very little about the game, practice and teamwork brought about a great improvement in their ability to handle the ball.

We can indeed look back upon the year's sport with pleasure. The games proved exciting and amusing to both players and rooters, and we hope that next year basketball at N. D. H. S. will score an even higher achievement than it did in the past year.

—LOUISE JAMES, '29

THE SENIOR-SOPHOMORE GAME

BY A SOPHOMORE

"IT'S going to be an easy game this afternoon." That's what everyone said when they saw "Senior vs. Sophomore II" posted. But the captain of Sophomore II was going to "pep up" her girls. And did she? Well, anyone who saw the game knows she did.

When the whistle blew and both teams assembled, the Sophomores felt a little "weak in the knees." But they made up their minds to be brave and after the captain had cheered them on, off they started. St. Joseph's hall rocked with "Come on Green, come on White," and other Sophomore yells, especially when that team worked its way ahead of the Seniors!!!! Rooters for the plucky winners cheered and cheered. Everyone was surprised at the time the "Senior" team was having against Sophomore II. The first half ended gloriously with the Sophomores ahead. And were they excited! From the cheering it appeared so.

On the first half "Jimmie" had not played. When rest period was over who appeared on the floor, but Jimmie! My! but the Sophomores got an unpleasant shock! But they were not disheartened. Did those Seniors fight? Well, I should say.....But the Seniors, with Jimmie to toss the ball right into the basket, finally caught up and the score was tied. Then came the greatest excitement. Neither team would give up until the last second was over! Then the Seniors won by one basket. But what a game it was! The Sophomore II team had almost beaten the Seniors!!!

P.T.A. HAS SUCCESSFUL YEAR

The Parent Teacher Association of Notre Dame High School has just closed a very successful year. At the last meeting of the school year on June 5th, much appreciation was felt and expressed for the untiring efforts of the retiring President, Mrs. Walter Eaton, and the competent officers.

The new officers for the year 1929-1930 are as follows:

President.....	Mrs. Fred Rise
Vice-President.....	Mrs. Henry Nagel
Secretary.....	Mrs. Walter Narr
Treasurer.....	Mrs. William Pater

"THE PLAY'S THE THING"

DRAMATICS have played no little part in the history of Notre Dame during the past school year. Every class took an active part in the dramatic program, either by displaying their own talents, or by giving their support, thus helping to make all attempts gratifyingly successful.

The first big feature of the year was the "Sacred Christmas Drama" given by the Senior Class during the Christmas holidays. The cast did all in their power to portray fittingly Jewish life and aspirations at the time of Christ's Coming. Aided as they were by capable supervision, their hopes for success were fully realized.

The second dramatic event of the year was arranged by the Sophomore Class for the student body. This entertainment was staged on Washington's Birthday, and was in every way appropriate for that memorable day. Colonial life, the making of the first American flag, and Washington's historic crossing of the Delaware were all brought before us so vividly that for a while we thought that we, too, would all be dancing at Colonel Washington's Ball that night.

The final offering for the year was an evening of short plays given by both Senior and Junior classes on Friday, April 26. "Her Son's Sweetheart" brought two girls through puzzling complications and heartaches to the happy ending "and they lived happily ever after." "The Arrival of Billy" cleverly and amusingly sketched the preparations made by a newly-married couple for the visit of a four-year old Billy, but "Billy" proved to be a black cat, and not the supposed nephew. "Exit the Grand Duchess" gave two college girls out to win a wager an opportunity to teach a social climber a much needed lesson. Its "curtain" brought our dramatics for the year to a close.

—MARIE KRIEGER, '29

It is in every way creditable to handle the yardstick and to measure tape; the only discredit consists in having a soul whose range of thought is as short as the stick and as narrow as the tape.

—Horace Mann

* * * *

Do you think that because you have tried once and failed you cannot succeed? There is no condition that you cannot overcome.

—Margaret Stowe

* * * *

Be a life long or short, its completeness depends on what it was lived for.

—David Starr Jordan

SENIOR WINS SCHOLARSHIP

The class of '29 and all the girls of Notre Dame High School wish to congratulate Ruth Schumacher on her great good fortune in winning the four year scholarship to the College of Mt. St. Joseph-on-the-Ohio. The scholarship is given by the Sisters of Charity to the student having the highest average throughout her four years at Notre Dame.

Ruth is surely deserving of the honor and we are certain that she will make the very best of the splendid opportunity. Good luck, Ruth—the girls, especially your own classmates, wish you every possible success in your college career.

OLD MAXIM

Remember:
Four things come not back;
The spoken word;
The sped arrow;
Time past;
The neglected opportunity. (Selected)

HOME ECONOMICS CLASS HAS SUCCESSFUL YEAR

A worth-while course indeed has been that in our Home Economics department. Under the capable direction of Mrs. Betz, the girls have learned thoroughly the arts of sewing and cooking. The year was divided into periods of six weeks, sewing and cooking being taught alternately.

During the first period of sewing, the girls merely learned or reviewed fundamentals, but in the second period they began to work with patterns. Very pretty but inexpensive garments were made. The third period showed a decided improvement in the work done, for then the girls produced dainty and very lovely dresses, ensembles, hats and gowns. Beautiful embroidery work also was accomplished, and the first steps of interior decorating was touched on.

In cooking, too, a great deal was accomplished. Besides learning the proper cooking of foods the girls were taught the correct way to serve them. The value of foods and calories was also shown at this time. Invalid cooking, in which the girls learned what and how to serve a sick person, proved very interesting.

The course also extended to various trips taken to further the interest and knowledge in some of the industries that serve the home. At the Woolen Mills, the girls saw with interest the actual making of cloth in all its stages. At the Procter and Gamble Soap Factory and Crisco plant they gained much useful information. On the Rookwood Pottery trip they marveled at the work of the artists.

From this little sketch it can readily be seen that the Home Economics course was a decided success, and fortunate are they who availed themselves of this helpful study.

—CHRISTINE BURKE, '29

MAY DAY AT N. D. H. S.

ON May 29, the entire student body of Notre Dame High celebrated the annual May Day. The grounds and building were completely given up to the festivity.

The May Day program opened at 7:30 a. m. with Mass and Holy Communion. After breakfast the May procession was held; this is always the most touching sight of the year. The procession was composed of the four classes of the High School with the freshmen in the lead. Each girl wore the school uniform and a white veil. At the end of the procession came six flower girls and the little crown bearer; all were dressed in immaculate white with wreaths of roses and smilax. Last came the May queen, Dorothy Brinker, who was dressed in white and wore a long white bridal veil, the train of which was carried by two little attendants. The long procession slowly and reverently wended its way through the beautiful green garden, the clear voices of the participants floating upward in hymns on the fragrant spring air.

In the rear garden was erected a beautiful altar of our Blessed Lady before which the procession stopped and members from each class placed at the foot of the statue, hearts representing the months of the year. The May queen then crowned the Blessed Virgin with a beautiful wreath of roses after which the procession continued on its way.

After the procession the festivities began with basketball and continued with many races and games. A delicious lunch which was supplied by the students was served in the cafeteria.

At 2:15 p. m. the Sophomore class presented two Chinese plays for which they deserve much credit and praise for their hard work and splendid school spirit.

The happy day closed with dancing in the auditorium, and it was a tired but happy set of girls who finally left at a late hour in the afternoon.

—MARIE BENDER, '29

Senior Class Colors

- R** is for red, the symbol of love,
Love for the God who reigns from above.
- E** is for efforts we always have taken
To prove ourselves fit for what we've undertaken.
- D** is for duty, in which we have tried
To do our best in all that's prescribed.
- G** is for gold, the worth of true greatness,
Which every girl tries her best to possess.
- O** is for the order you find in our school,
Because we try to observe every rule.
- L** is for loyalty in every girl's heart,
Always kept faithfully right from the start.
- D** is for the days of good times so fine
Which now will end in a very short time.

—M. L. M., '29

Class Poem

RUTH K. WOLF

*When the close of our Senior year
Is outside our very door,
We grow frightened and doubtful
And sad with mem'ries of yore.
Mem'ries of when we were Freshmen
And of each succeeding year
And we strain with feeble eyesight
The misty future to clear.*

*We see a road that lies glist'ning
Before our yearning eyes,
And we long to follow its beacon
Hopes lifted to the skies.
Yet, our youthful steps would linger
At dear "Old Notre Dame,"
But Father Time grows impatient
As he points to life and fame.*

*Yes! life and fame, how uncertain!
We shall need unflinching will
To keep our feet from wandering
From Duty's rugged hill.
But because it's hard and trying
Is no reason for our distrust;
With all our years of training
We'll win because we must.*

Senior Class Song

To Air of "The Desert Song"

I

We've ended our school days
On life's way we start,
We'll think of you always
With thoughts dear to our heart.
And as we start on our way
We take this time to say.

CHORUS

Farewell dear old school, farewell
Your praises we shall ever tell,
And in our heart memories will fondly dwell
Though we're far from you we will ever love you.
Now as we are leaving you
Oh place us neath Our Lady's blue;
Then let the world call us—
T'will not enthrall us—
For we'll be true.

II

Though we have to leave you
Paths now drift apart,
Please don't let this grieve you
For you'll dwell in each heart.
It matters not what years may do,
Notre Dame we'll e'er be true.

To the Seniors of '29

Now you must go,
From out these sheltering portals
Into the world beyond.
You long to see
What mystic patterns life's loom will be weaving
And all the radiant, wondrous, "yet to be."
And as you go,
The dreams of happy girlhood
Are shining in your eyes.
Would they might stay!
Ah, would no shadow of earth's crushing sorrow
Could dim the light in your young eyes today!
Though you must go,—
Your memory shall be with me
Through all the years to come.
Each day for you
My prayers shall go up from Our Lady's altar
That God may bless whatever you may do.
Then bravely go
With brightly gleaming torches
Of faith, of truth, of love.
Oh! hold them high!
Be e'er a guide to others on life's highway;—
Than stoop to aught unworthy—rather die.
Forward, then go—
And bear away the treasure
Of noble womanhood.
'Tis yours to use,
Through many fruitful years of selfless service
To brighten other lives—if you so choose.

—S. N. D.

SENIORS: FAREWELL!

WITH the school year drawing to a close comes the thought that Our Seniors will soon depart, and that we shall never see them again as we go through rooms and corridors. The Juniors will find it strange when they return in September to find themselves the head class of the building, with no Seniors to depend upon, but with all responsibility on their own shoulders. Of course, it is that way every year, but it is the Juniors who feel the sting more so than any of the other classes.

The Seniors have striven on through each bright year and have seen their goal draw nearer and nearer. They have given old N. D. H. reason to feel proud of them for truly they rank high. So now, the Juniors, who have followed in your footsteps so beautifully made, bid farewell, and wish you great success throughout a long, happy, and useful life.

—HILDA SCHRECK, '30

The only road to advancement is to do your work so well that you are always ahead of the demands of your position. Our employers do not decide whether we shall stay where we are or go on and up; we decide that matter ourselves. Success or failure are not chosen for us; we choose them for ourselves.

—Hamilton Wright Mabie

THE CLASS OF 1929

COLOR: Red and Gold

FLOWER: Red Rose

MOTTO: Going Higher

CLASS OFFICERS

SENIOR CLASS

PRESIDENT: Christine Burke

SECRETARY: Helen Vennefron

BUSINESS MANAGER: Ruth Wolf

TREASURER: Ruth Schumacher

THE SENIORS

MARY M. ARCHDEACON

She may look fragile—but she is mighty in arguments.



MARIE C. BENDER

A wealth of good humor and friendship.



EVELYN M. BRANDNER

She has a pleasant word for everyone.



DOROTHY M. BRINKER

If it is a poem, Dorothy knows it and its author by heart.



LOUISE C. BUCKNER

Louise is pensive and poetic—she may be the authoress of many poems some day. Who knows?



CHRISTINE A. BURKE

Dainty, sweet and feminine.



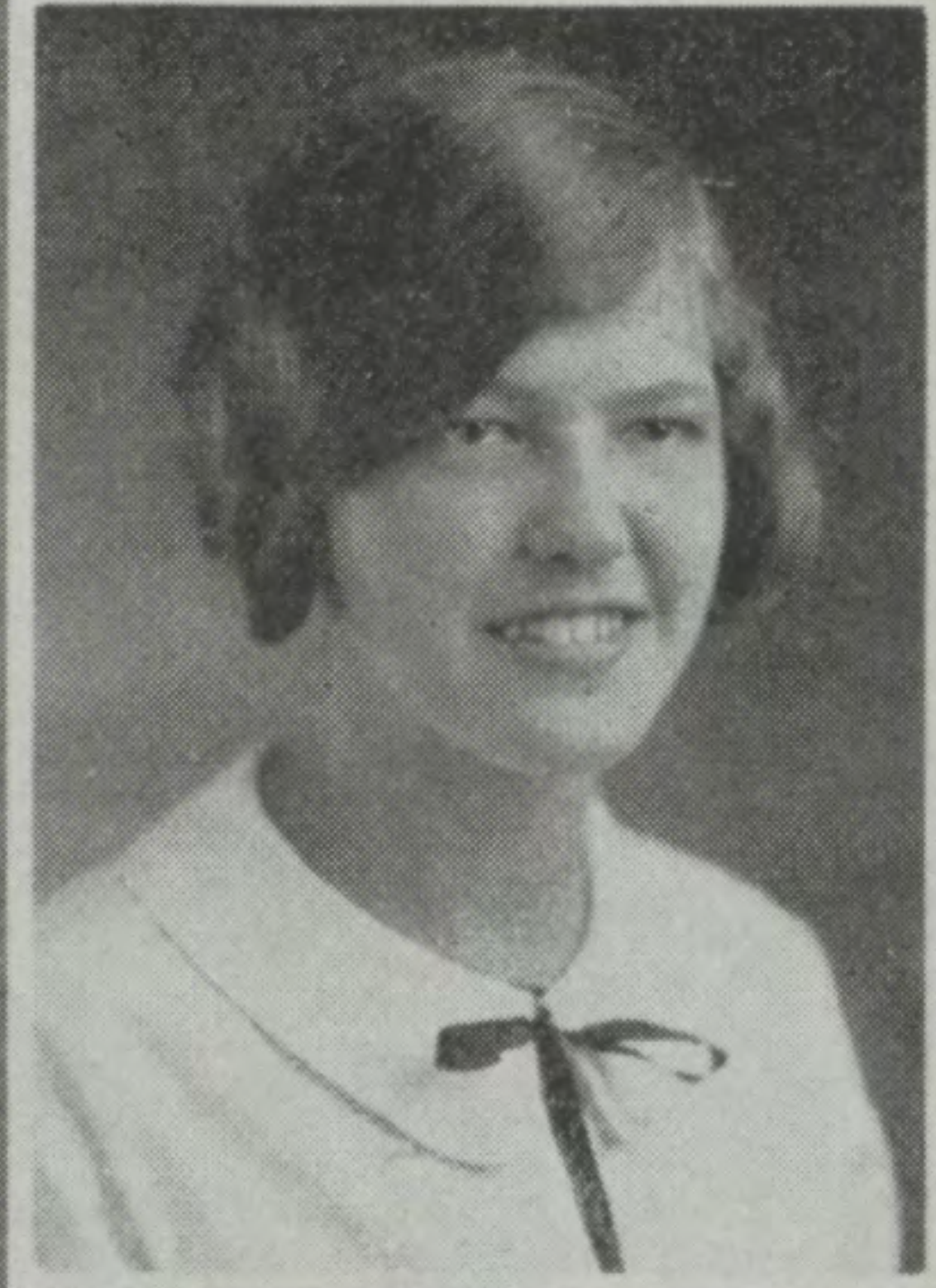
MARY A. CLAWSON

She is sportloving yet studious.



ANN I. EATON

*If little Ann has an opinion,
she believes in expressing it.*



JULIA F. GLINS

*Julia is never too tired to do
her duty.*



GEORGINA GFROERER

A blond who takes life seriously.

RUTH C. HARDING

*She has an unusual gift—she
blushes.*

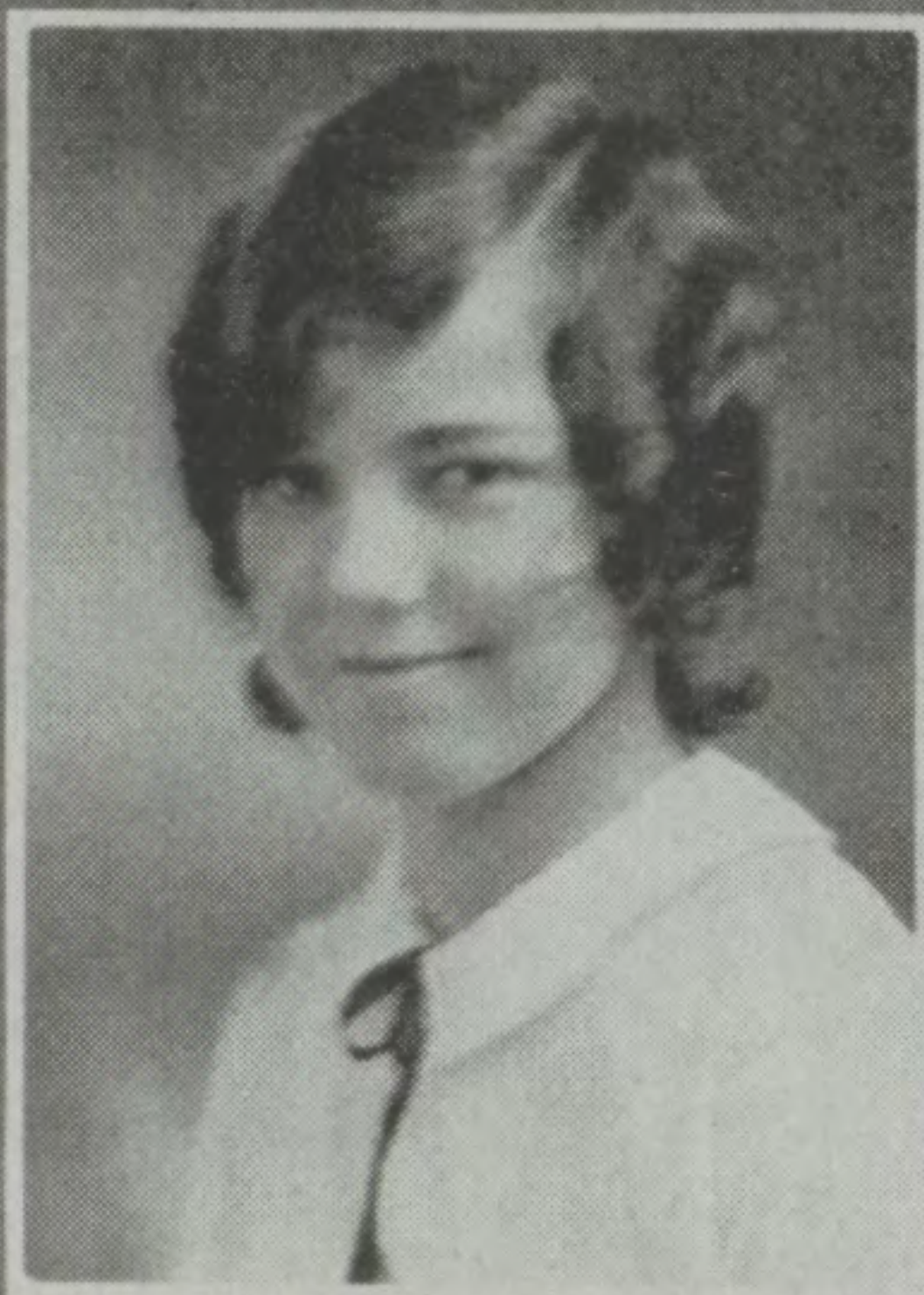
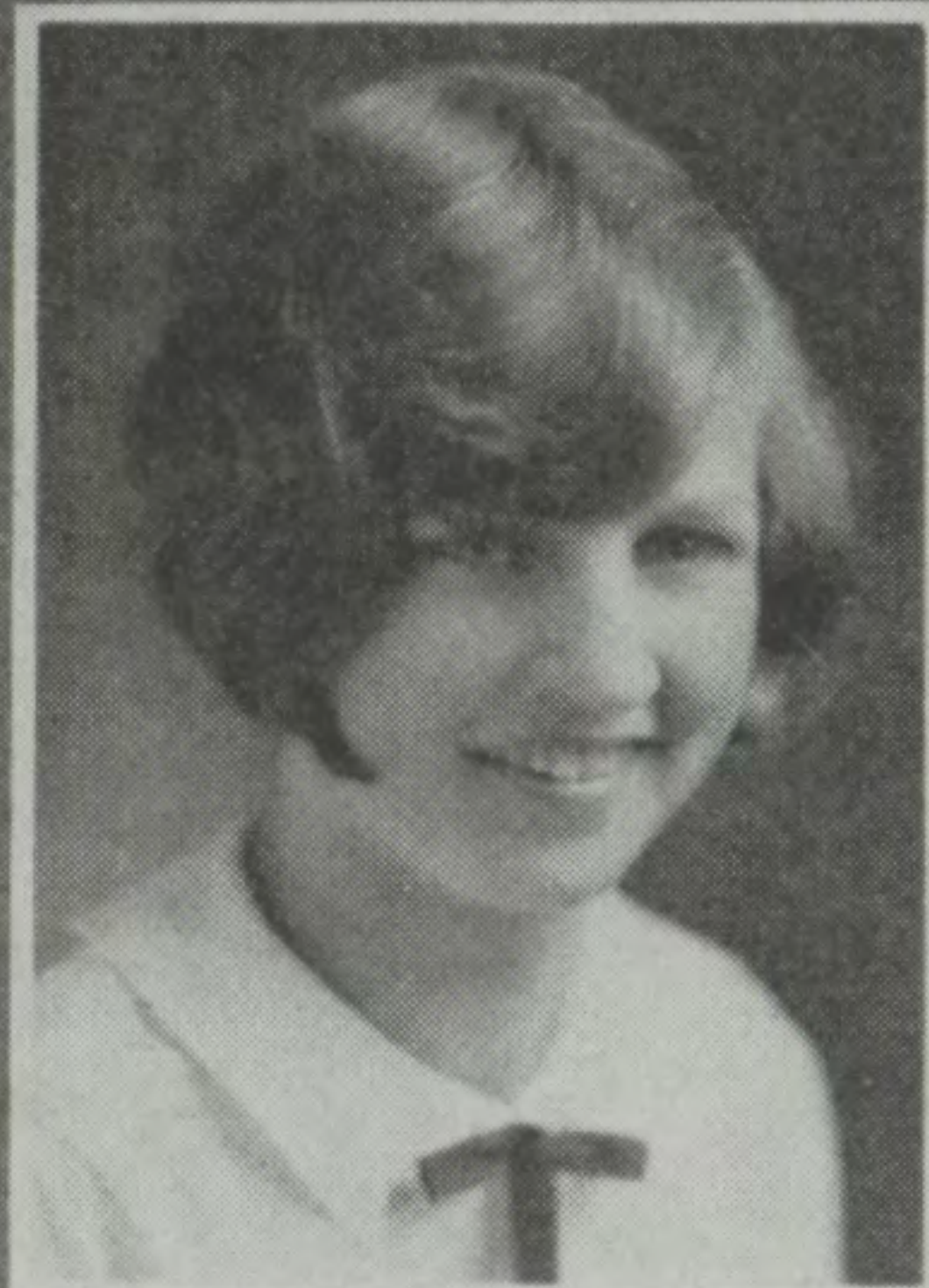


MARIE A. KRIEGER

*"Torquoise and gold."—A mo-
dern girl with some old fashioned
ideas.*

HELEN M. HERZOG

*Did you ever see Helen out of
sorts or unobliging?*



VIVIEN C. LEHMKUHL

*Vivien is quiet. She sits back
and takes everything in.*

LOUISE R. JAMES

*"Her ways are ways of pleasant-
ness, and all her paths are peace."*



MILDRED E. McDONALD

*Mildred is our "sphinx"—we
never know just what she is
thinking.*



MARJORIE L. MILLER

This young lady is so elusive that we can hardly describe her.



MARY EVELYN NAGEL

Mary is a placid little girl and she has promising possibilities.



MARGARET A. SHARP

She loves green. You may judge the nationality of her ancestors.



MADELINE C. SCHULER

She is loquacious. Do you know her?

RUTH L. SCHUMACHER

We are sure that Ruthie will be great someday, for she is an efficient student.



AGNES M. SCHAWALLIE

She is serious yet never too serious to smile and be gracious.



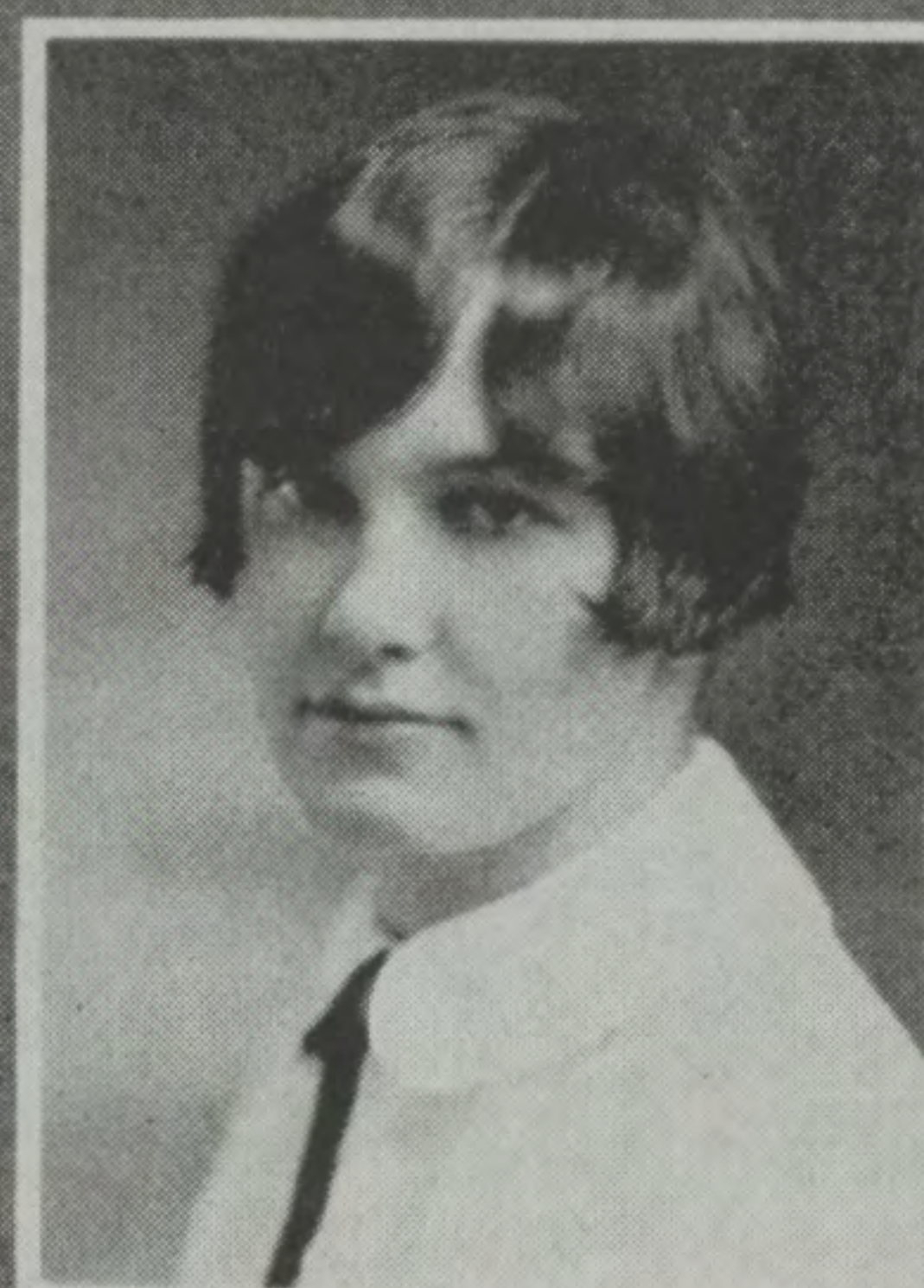
HELEN L. VENNEFRON

She is the soul of industry and good nature.



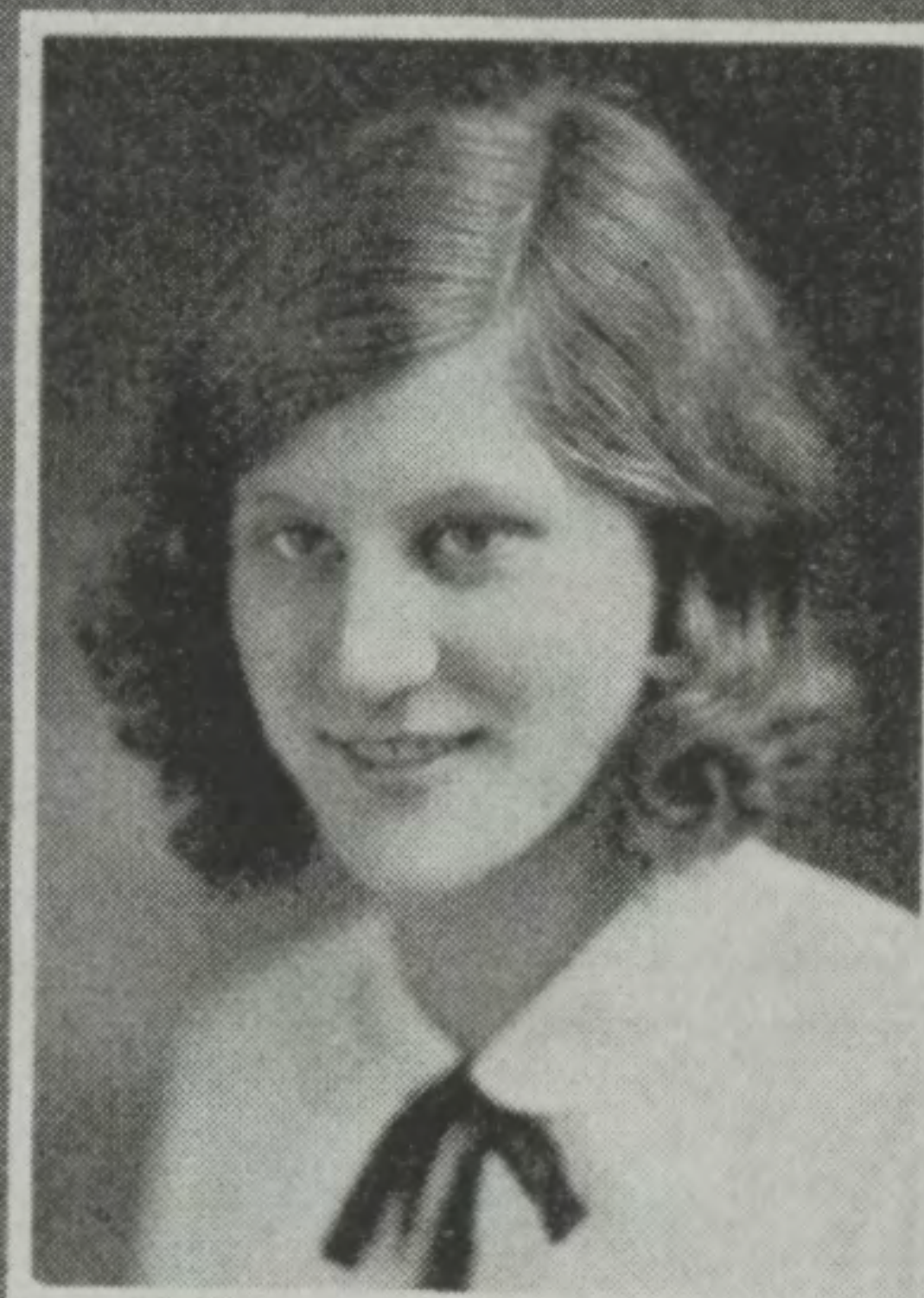
ROSEMARY L. WESSEL

Has she ever been too tired to join in some mischief?



URSULA H. WESSEL

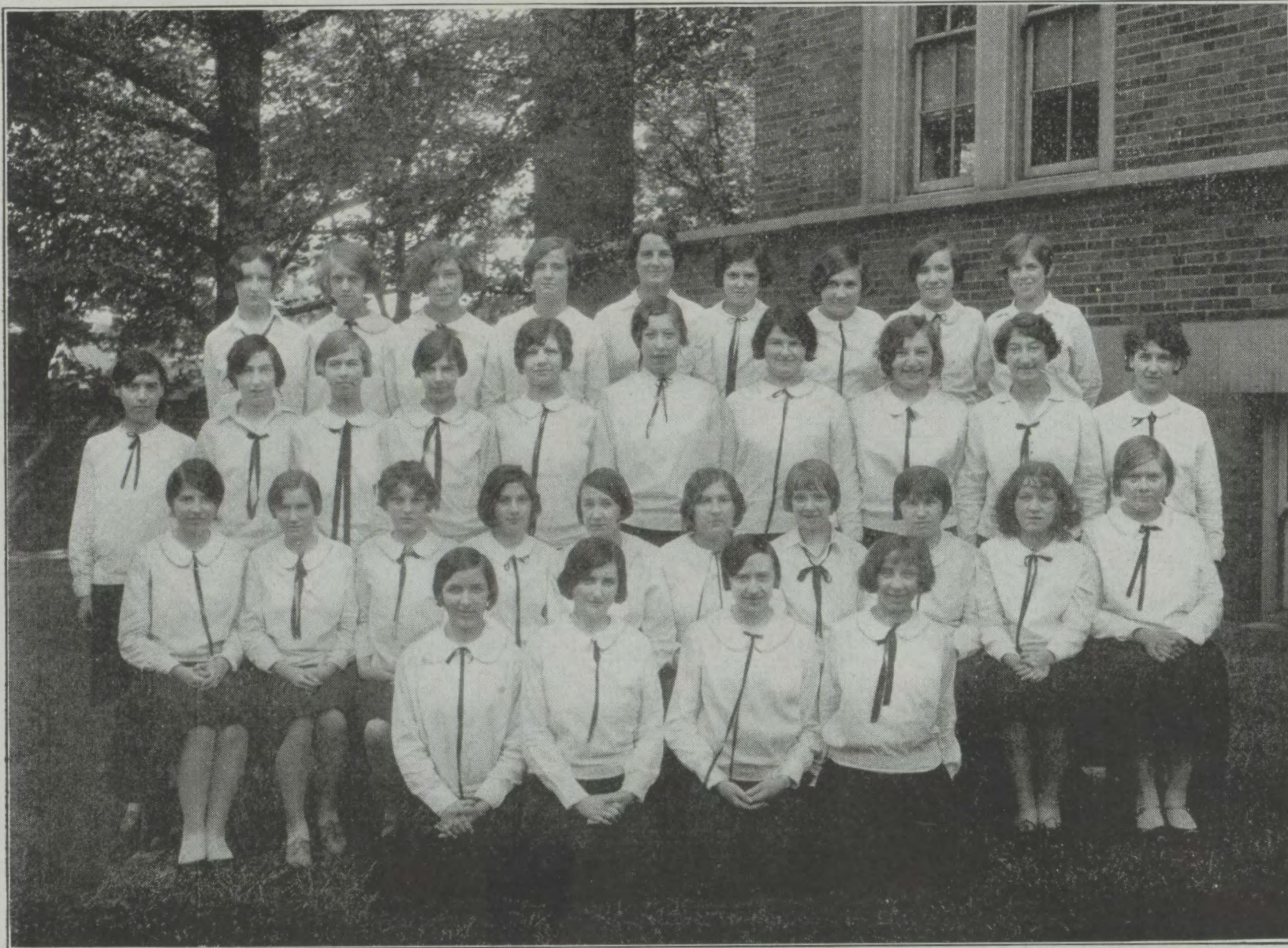
As sturdy as an oak.



RUTH K. WOLF

"I am monarch of all I survey."

THE JUNIOR CLASS



CLASS OFFICERS

President.....THELMA HAKE

Vice-Pres..... ELIZABETH COOK

Secretary..... RUTH HOCK

Treasurer.....ADELE MEYERS

LAST ROW—(left to right)—Mary Louise Cahill, Jane Leugers, Cleopha Mallifsk, Jean VonDerHaar, Hilda Schreck, Louise Moore, Kathryn Blau, Margaret Scherrer, Colletta Boyle

THIRD ROW—Adele Meyers, Ruth Hock, Dolores Marple, Marcella Kuhl, Alberta Glins, Mary Ann Moeller, Eleanora Reddin, Dorothy Baden, Elizabeth Cook, Christine Arno

SECOND ROW—Thelma Hake, Catherine Schuler, Mary Kremer, Ann Blanche Welsh, Ruth Frederick, Kathleen Duerr, Alberta Schopmeyer, Catherine Schnapp, Laura Marie Kroeger, Dorothy Roth

FRONT ROW—Helen Fischer, Evelyn Hogan, Marcella Menchen, Marie Fink

THE JUNIOR SPECIAL

THE Junior train is nearing the station where its passengers will board the Ship of Seniordom. The Special is composed of three coaches. One is filled with books, typewriters, chemical apparatus, sewing machines, cook stoves, and other equipment used in obtaining a modern education. Bravely and well have the girls worked their way through this coach, and from present appearances they will be worthy successors of the class of '29.

The second coach serves as a hall. It is used for many activities such as dramatics, athletics, dances, and parties. In all these the class has been progressing, but it deserves special credit for the splendid basket-ball record teams it has organized, and for its fine school spirit.

The third and last coach is the observation car. From this the Juniors have watched the conduct of the Seniors, and it will not be for want of good example if the Grads of '30 are not dignified. We wish them much happiness and unbounded success, especially in the publication of the NOTRE DAME NEWS.

—A. S., '29

THE SECOND YEAR CLASS



LAST ROW—(left to right)—Martha Stock, Edith Holland, Margaret Brunner, Agnes Pater, Madonna Stock, Louise Phares, Helen Clare Lehmkuhl, Madeline Stump, Mary Louise Schumacher, Mary Smith, Helen Gibbons, Viola Hinkel, Mary Elizabeth Kaefer, Catherine Weigand, Mary Stuhlmüller, Mary Agneta Bieker, Rosella Dafazio

FRONT ROW—Dorothy Wittman, Elizabeth Yordy, Elizabeth Waller, Kathleen Schick, Romilda Zimmerer, Mary Elizabeth Zeman, Mary Elizabeth Stephen, Romilda Richter, Virginia Riedel, Dorothy Keck, Dorothy Claude-pierre, Mary Margaret Canaan, Dorothy Herzog, Mary Theresa Vocke, Ruth Braun, Katherine Hilz

CLASS OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	MARY STUHLMUELLER	<i>Secretary</i>	MARY LOUISE SCHUMACHER
<i>Business Manager</i>	LOUISE PHARES	<i>Treasurer</i>	DOROTHY HERZOG

THE SOPHOMORE BUS

THE Sophomores have taken a long dusty bus ride, but soon, very soon, they will reach the station where they will board the Junior Special.

There has been much to perplex the minds of the little Sophomores, from Caesar's fighting battles and building bridges to the many figures of Euclid. Poor Caesar has indeed been over-worked. He was not even allowed to rest during the dinner period, but was brought regularly to the cafeteria to be held in one hand while the owner snatched some slight nourishment with the other.

The Sophomores have been most active this year in mission work. In fact, it looked for a time as though their bus was headed for China.

A fine class spirit has been theirs throughout the entire year and there is every reason to hope that they will one day be the worthy successors of the present Senior class. —A. S., '29

THE FIRST YEAR CLASS

CLASS OFFICERS

FIRST YEAR B CLASS

President.....HILDA SCHRADER
Vice-Pres. ANNA TROWNSSELL
Secretary... L. STUHLMUELLER
Treasurer.....LOUISE PFISTER

FIRST YEAR A CLASS

President.....MARIE HOELLE
V.-Pres. MAGDALENE BECKER
Secretary.....HELEN JACKMAN
Treasurer... FRANCIS BRUNNER



LAST ROW—(left to right)—Loretta Schroer, Marie Hoelle, Mildred Heet, Anna Ohr, Naomi Hotopp, Catherine Goldrick, Griselda Heet

FIFTH ROW—Ada Garrett, Magdalene Becker, Julia Zimbelman, Marie Eckstein, Louise StuhlmueLLer, Anna Trowsell, Dolores Timmer, Irene Rebar, Virginia Schuster.

FOURTH ROW—Anna Janette Lentz, Amanda Bonekowski, Mary Margaret Lennehan, Janette Mercurio, Anna Strapak, Clara Louise Haizman, Helen Grebner, Dolores Peters, Adelaide Von Plueren, Dorothy Wright

THIRD ROW—Helen Jackman, Marie Osborn, Ruth Kupper, Henrietta French, Ignatia Sparascio, Margaret Rohrkemper, Marie Lampke, Hilda Schrader, Edwyna Babinger, Rita Klein.

SECOND ROW—Dolores Brune, Rose Mary Hieb, Ruth Mignerey, Mary Pater, Marie Loschiavo, Elizabeth Mester, Loraine Schulte, Helen Mergy, Louise Pfister, Ruth Moore, Betty Reiner.

FRONT ROW—Mildred Flick, Ruth Duerr, Catherine Kallinger, Ruth Leugers, Emily Roesch, Jane Sharp, Mildred Westrick, Cecilia Eversman, Noncina Denittis, Jeanette Datillo, Grace Freyburg, Frances Brunner.

Not Present—Ruth Fish, Rita Marvin

THE CLASS OF '32

THE Freshmen have been walking at a brisk pace all year to catch the Sophomore Bus. Incidentally let us hope that they will catch it. The excuse that the alarm did not go off so they missed the car, will not be of any help when the Sophomore Bus has gone. They will have to rise early and be alert when Caesar comes on the scene.

Some grew weary while climbing History Hill or during a Latin storm and had to rest awhile. But they were rescued and gallantly helped along by their companions.

Their appearance now is much more intellectual than it was when first we made their acquaintance, so we have great hopes for next year when they will be Sophomores. They have shown true Notre Dame spirit and we shall be pleased to welcome them back in September to our dear Alma Mater as the class of '32.

—A. S., '29



aomi
eller,
nette
Ade-
scio,
lein.
avo,
Betty
Jane
Grace



Into the World

It seems so very queer,
 To be graduating this year,—
 Going into a world familiar—yet new.
 To the laughter and tears that will be our due.
 We must be our own captain in the coming strife,
 And guide our bark through the waters of life.
 But with high ideals and a dauntless air,
 We will face the wind, whether rough or fair,
 Though we leave, memories will ever stay,
 Of the dear old school, we are leaving today.

—LOUISE BUCKNER, '29

SPRING STYLES IN REVIEW

ON Wednesday, May eighth, the girls of the Home Economics Department, under the direction of their teacher, Mrs. Helen Betz, entertained at the Parent-Teacher meeting with a Style Review.

The stage was attractively decorated with beautiful new spring materials, while gay hats of the latest models and baskets of flowers were set here and there between these colorful drapings. "My Mother's Eyes," a piece played especially for the mothers present, opened the program.

The Style Review which followed was worked out very cleverly. The various types of clothes a woman wears for different occasions during the summer months were shown. As each model was introduced by an appropriate verse from the announcer, one of the girls appeared and exhibited the dress she herself had made, passing across the stage in review to the strains of a popular waltz. The models included plain gingham dresses, luncheon gowns, sport dresses, tailored suits, flimsy afternoon dresses; in fact, every type of modern dress.

Following the review a clever little song sketch was presented by the Misses Dorothy Roth, Hilda Schreck, and Jean Von DerHaar. A display of some of the work done in both cooking and sewing awaited the mothers at the close of their business meeting. The refreshments, too, were prepared and served by the Home Economics Department. A gay flower pot from which pansies nodded gaily, held under its chocolate sod a cup of class-made ice-cream. All voted it as nice as it looked.

Mrs. Betz and the girls felt duly rewarded for the efforts made in planning the affair for both mothers and teachers were well-pleased with the afternoon's entertainment.

—CHRISTINE BURKE, '29

ADVICE TO JUNIORS

THE school year 1929 for the Seniors has passed, and by this time next year the present Juniors will have become the imperious Seniors fully qualified to issue advice even as I am about to do.

Where shall I begin? First of all, as you will be looked up to by the Freshmen, give them the "glad hand" whenever you can; it will be returned in full measure.

Always study your History from the beginning of the year so that you will not have to sit with the exam papers before you and feel helpless and hopeless. Quite an odd feeling you know. This rule can be applied to all lessons.

Then, too, each girl might begin considering the color of the sweater she will wear to protect her from the frigid temperature of the coming winter so that the interior color scheme may be interesting.

Cultivate the habit of lifting chairs before sitting down so as to exercise the arms as well as soothe the overworked nerves of your neighbors.

If it is a question "to be or not to be"—silent during class hours, I would advise you to *be*. Above all save the stray word that persists in escaping in the corridor, until luncheon, if you expect any luncheon at all.

Good advice is not always well received, much less heeded. But it is usually given for one's good, so kindly consider these few well meant instructions.

—MILDRED MACDONALD, '29

SENIOR'S MORNING EXERCISE

- 7:45 Senior yawns and wonders if she really must get up.
- 7:50 Almost out of bed.
- 7:55 Accomplishes the above feat plus the art of dressing.
- 8:00 Descends to breakfast but has to start putting on coat before it is half finished.
- 8:03 Decides her nose is shiny, runs for powder puff.
- 8:05 Still standing in front of mirror, having discovered curl out of place.
- 8:07 Finds a runner.
- 8:08 Vainly tries to thread a needle (A needle is such an unmanageable implement.)
- 8:12 Together at last except for another dab of powder.
- 8:15 Rushes wildly for car—misses it—too weak to walk—waits for the next one.
- 8:30 Calmly strolls into classroom. Excuse! Street car was late.
- 2:15-4:00 Writing the Constitution!
Oh! Street car where is thy mercy!

—RUTH WOLF, '29

Junior Class Song

To the air of "Violets Blue"

We know a place where we long to stay
And cherish the joys of our school days,
And prepare for the tasks that are ours to do
When our school days are through.

CHORUS

Over and over we say again
We are proud to be girls of Notre Dame
For we will be true and loyal to you
When we leave you, we leave you
Sweet Notre Dame.

We Juniors are glad we have one year to stay
And enjoy the bliss of our school days,—
Within the dear portals of old Notre Dame
Whose name we cherish and claim.

—MARCELLA KUHLE

PEOPLE WHO MAKE LIFE MISERABLE

THE PERSON WHO

- Says "My, how tall you are getting!"
- Asks a Senior if she is in the Sophomore class this year.
- Gets very talkative when you are trying to hear a radio story.
- Persists in singing when you are trying to study.
- Asks what the history lesson for the next day will be.

—M. L. M., '29

YE OLDEN DAYS OF YORE

Continued from Page 6

play was, "My Aunt's Heiress," and after its success the aforesaid decided to do more in that line in the future. The Retreat-Master for Junior Year was Rev. Father Horine, S. J. and the attraction for retreats proved to be as great as in former years. The Juniors were also permitted to go on several tours of inspection with the Seniors and they felt their prestige rising higher and higher as a result of the contact with such exalted beings. And now toward the end of that term, or in the beginning of June, the Juniors climaxed their year by the Junior-Senior party, which had been in preparation for months and months. The affair was a huge success. However after such exertions and labors there must be rest, so the Junior Era came to a close on June 12, 1928, to make ready for the greatest and best of years.

THE SENIOR ERA

Our chosen class started on its most "Immemorial Year" in September, 1928, with the ambition to do as much as possible in this last year, under that wonderful title of *Seniors*. It fell to the lot of Sister Agnes Immaculata to guide these marvelous "souls" through Seniorsdom. Studies were pursued with a truly Senior-like vigor and the publication of the NEWS was also intrusted to their hands as a parting gift of the class of '28. The first official act of the year was the initiation of the Freshies at the annual "Get Acquainted Party." Then the Notre Dame Association was formed, bringing with it responsibilities and a chance for service which the Seniors are proud to pass on to their descendants. Still socially inclined, they planned a Thanksgiving dance and the attendance was one hundred per cent and the good time equal to it. Christmas brought the annual Senior Christmas play and the members responded with all their hearts which brought satisfactory results, (not mentioning beards, cribs, curtains, etc.) One event that saddened the year was the death of Sister Zita of the Cross. Sister had been one of their devoted teachers in Sophomore year. February and March were spent whole heartedly in athletics with the Seniors carrying off the Championship of the school. (Now perhaps the practice of earlier years had something to do with it.) February brought the annual retreat with Rev. Father Richard Hughes, a Passionist, as Master. In April the Seniors and Juniors tried dramatics again, with the Seniors giving two plays "Exit the Grand Duchess" and "Her Son's Sweetheart."

Needless to say Graduation plans now came to the front and demanded their part in the program so the remaining time was spent in discussing and planning for the great day, which it is hoped will take place on June 13. This day will see the culmination of twenty-six High School careers and the class of twenty-nine will become "Ancient History."

Oh! for the good old days of yore, which will never return, but which will dwell forever in the grateful hearts of the Class of 1929.

—RUTH SCHUMACHER, '29
Class Historian

A. D. May 24, 1929

CLASS WILL

Continued from Page 7

Ruth Schumacher bequeathes to *Laura Marie Kroeger* her love of making posters. May posters be turned out like Ford cars in 1930. All Ruth's chalk and suggestions are included.

Margaret Sharp gives her girlish shape to *Colletta Boyle*. You know curves are all the rage now, Colletta, so be consoled. Her calm, undisturbed spirit is given to the entire class that they may get through Senior year without stress or worry.

Helen Vennefron bequeathes her convincing ability: i.e., the power to convince anyone that her recitations are correct, to *Adele Meyers*.

Rosemary Wessel gives to *Cleopha Mallifske* her dramatic talent of fainting into the softest chair handy. Smelling salts are given also to make it seem more vivid.

Ursula Wessel gives to *Hilda Schreck* and *Margaret Scherrer* her love of everything domestic. This includes her latest feat of reading a novel while drying dishes. Studying Latin may be substituted for reading if desired.

Ruth Wolf bequeathes her musical laugh to *Ruth Frederick*. To *Marie Fink* she gives one-fifth of her height and also all her high-heeled slippers. You will reach his shoulder yet, Marie.

In conclusion we say adieu to our dear Alma Mater, to Sister Superior, and to all the Sisters who have been so kind to us.

We add that any person mentioned herein attempting to nullify or in ANY WAY interfering with the provisions of this document will lose all claim to whatever is given to her and she will, moreover, be subject to any punishment the Senior Class may see fit to inflict. Since "a hint to the wise is sufficient," we say that the punishment might be to eat our Friday menu daily for three years following graduation.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, we have hereunto subscribed our names and affixed our seal this twenty-fifth day of May, A. D. 1929,

THE SENIORS OF NOTRE DAME HIGH SCHOOL
MARIE KRIEGER, *Class Lawyer*

SENIOR CLASS MOTTO

Continued from Page 2

"who never say die." After all, that is the reason for our being here: to strive ever onward in spite of obstacles. Meet them we shall, but only to prove the quality of our mettle. "Ever higher" is our ideal, as, with the undaunted courage needed to carry on, we conquer the obstacles in the way and pass them by.

Some "ends of the trail" differ from others. There are numberless stopping-off places along the way and even seemingly permanent resting-places to attract the climber. Some are content to go part of the way and even to admire the prize from afar. But they are too listless, too little disposed to effort, to continue its seeking. Others are not satisfied with this. The glimpse they have received urges them on; they have the real love of adventure in the achievement of success.

There is one more thought, among many others, for my fellow Senior travelers: no matter how rough or difficult the road seems or how steep the ascent, may we always be able to say with confidence that we are "going higher."

—RUTH WOLF, '29

ADVICE TO FRESHMEN

NOW that we old sages are leaving Notre Dame it seems only fitting that we give to the struggling younger set, known as Freshmen, some good sound advice.

First of all you must ever remember the exalted position of the Senior and when you meet her treat her with most profound respect. Make a curtesy, smile your sweetest and say softly, "Good Morning Miss so-and-so." Whenever a Senior approaches a closed door, run instantly and open it for her. It doesn't matter greatly if you fall and break a wrist or two in getting there, just make sure that a Senior will not have to stoop so low as to open a door for herself when Freshmen are around. I might also mention that it is becoming to Freshies to wait on the Seniors on other occasions. I think it would be quite desirable if the school permitted the Freshmen to serve dinner to the Seniors,—keep their glasses filled with water, get candy for them, or in a word, satisfy any other desire they might express.

As regards your own personal conduct—you must ever do what your beloved teacher tells you. If she should say, "When I give the signal the first row will pass out," the minute the sound of the signal is heard the entire first row should faint in a heap on the floor. If perchance you should be told to sit down, see that you do it instantly whether there be a chair there or not. Take all corrections, scoldings, frowns, etc. to heart and look at the teacher with sadness written across your brow. Speak only when it is absolutely necessary, for it is certainly not becoming to Freshmen to express their opinions, particularly since they are usually all wrong. It might also be well to put a petition in the NOTRE DAME NEWS to the effect that each Freshman be permitted to partake of milk and crackers at ten each morning. Of course as you grow older you will be able to endure the long fast, but in your early childhood you need a good bit of nourishment. Lastly I would suggest that you retire at eight every evening so that when you grow up to be Seniors you may manifest at least some of the energy and pep of the class of 1929.

LES MISERABLES

Time: English period 9:00 a. m.

Subject: "The Traveler"

Victims: The Seniors

Place: Airy room on second floor

Facial Expressions: Blank—bored—amazed—humorous—sleepy

Positions: (a) Holding head with one hand, drumming desk with the other
(b) Swinging right foot, sitting on the left
(c) Head nodding in a half doze
(d) Gazing out of the window
(e) Tying a bothersome shoe-string
(f) Pulling hair to one side and smoothing it down flat

Cause: "The Traveler" is as dry as dust and.....SPRING IS HERE!

—MARIE BENDER, '29

WHAT IF

WHAT IF:

MARY MARGARET were an archbishop instead of an ARCHDEACON?

RUTH were a tailor instead of a SCHUMACHER?

MARGARET were flat instead of SHARP?

RUTH were a bear instead of a WOLF?

ANNE were always drinking instead of EATON?

MARCELLA were hot instead of KUHL?

LOUISE were less instead of MOORE?

ELIZABETH were a baker instead of a COOK?

COLLETTA were a blister instead of a BOYLE?

MADELINE were a whole tree instead of a STUMP?

RUTH were black instead of BRAUN?

EDITH came from Germany instead of HOLLAND?

DOROTHY were wrong instead of WRIGHT?

ADA were a parlor instead of a GARRET?

RUTH were a whale instead of a FISH?

GRISILDA and MILDRED were affected by the cold instead of the HEET?

HENRIETTA were Spanish instead of FRENCH?

BETTY were a poet instead of a REIMER?

—HELEN GIBBONS, '31

A REAL NIGHTMARE

THE slow, solemn tread of the chemistry class can be heard as it wends its sorrowful way into the classroom for the annual chemistry examination. The door closes on its victims and its triumphant squeak can be heard down the corridor. After the squeaking of the door comes the scraping of the chairs as they are painfully drawn out. To prevent the student from falling from her chair as she reads the questions, it is kindly recommended that the chairs be drawn very close to the desk. Then comes the crucial moment as the girls receive the hideous square piece of paper. They pick it up, finger it and finally with a murderous gleam in their eyes turn it over to read their death sentence.

"Periodic Law! Never heard of it!"

"Equations! Sunk! Never did know how to balance one of the crazy things!"

"The man who thought out chemistry certainly must have had a grudge against the whole human race."

And the saddest part of this spectacle is the fact that the girls "had been told so." But why bother about chemistry two whole weeks before exams? Waste of time.

The chairs are again drawn out, the door's squeak is echoed down the hall and the class, failure written across their brows, leave the scene of their disgrace, never to return, the happy carefree girls of old.

One gleam of hope—percents will never be publicly announced out of consideration for future chemistry aspirants.

—RUTH K. WOLF, '29

However good you may be you have faults; however dull you may be you can find out what some of them are, and however slight they may be you had better make some—not too painful, but patient efforts to get rid of them.—Ruskin

Wendel Auction Company

312 S. Third Street

Phone 4178-W

New and Used Furniture

"GOLDEN LOTUS"

For your Graduation Parties
June Weddings or Banquets

Ye Ol' Stone House

Residence

1259-J

No. 4821

Main and E

Phone 2688-Y

FOR FRESH
EGGS

SEE **GEO. J. BEER**
Grocery

Yes

there is one gift that is never duplicated —

Your Photograph

Let us show you the new graduation styles

THE DAGGY STUDIO

211 South Third St.



Grandpa's
DRY-CLEANING CO.

Dry Cleaning, Dyeing, Carpet Clean-
ing and Complete Laundry Service

Phone 4810

TRY A PAIR OF
SHOES
at
HOLBROCK-RIEDEL
SHOE BASEMENT
Second National Bank Bldg.



Notre Dame News

CUTS MADE BY

The

Art-Crafts Engraving Co.

Photo-Engravers

Canal 268-269

705 Sycamore Street

CINCINNATI, OHIO



Beautiful Silk Stockings

Sold Exclusively By

The Hyman-Fisher Co.
"THE QUALITY SHOP"

Third and High

Compliments to the

Graduating Class of '29

CARL LEHMKUHL

The Gladfield Flower Garden

JOS. H. WESSEL

735 Corwin Avenue

We can
make your
old shoes
look
like new
at a very
reasonable
price



Max Hornstein

The Goodyear Shoe Repairing Co.

MAX HORNSTEIN

210 South Third Street
Opposite Palace Theatre

C. C. GRESSEL

PHARMACIST

Seventh and Heaton

Hamilton, Ohio

RAY'S Shoe Repair and Hat
Cleaning Shop

PHONE 1155-L

120 S. Third St. Hamilton, Ohio

HOLBROCK'S SHOES

We carry at all times a fine stock of
dependable shoes for all occasions.

HOLBROCK

Third Street Shoe Man

Try

ED DUERR

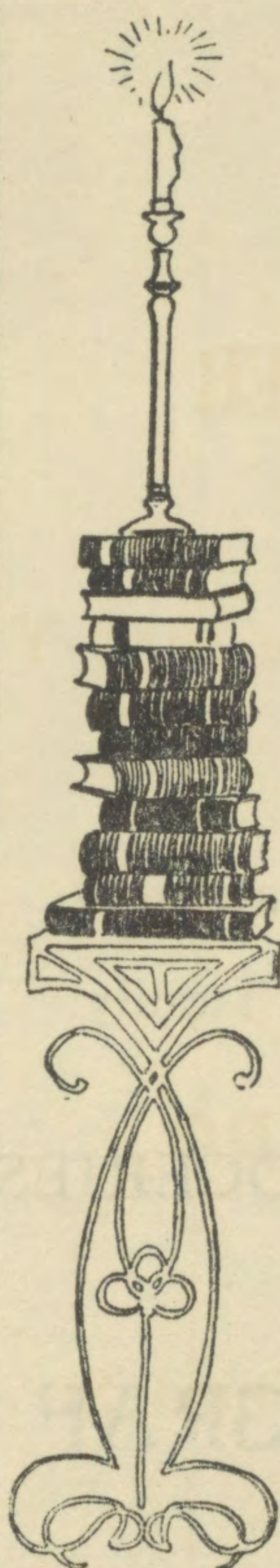
He Has

GOOD — COAL

Telephone

ONE TWO

Compliments of



The

Notre

Dame

Alumnae

Easton's Pollyanna

Gift Shoppe

"Every Day is Gift Day"

Wall Paper and Pictures

147 North Third Street

Selechron

The ELECTRIC CLOCK

For

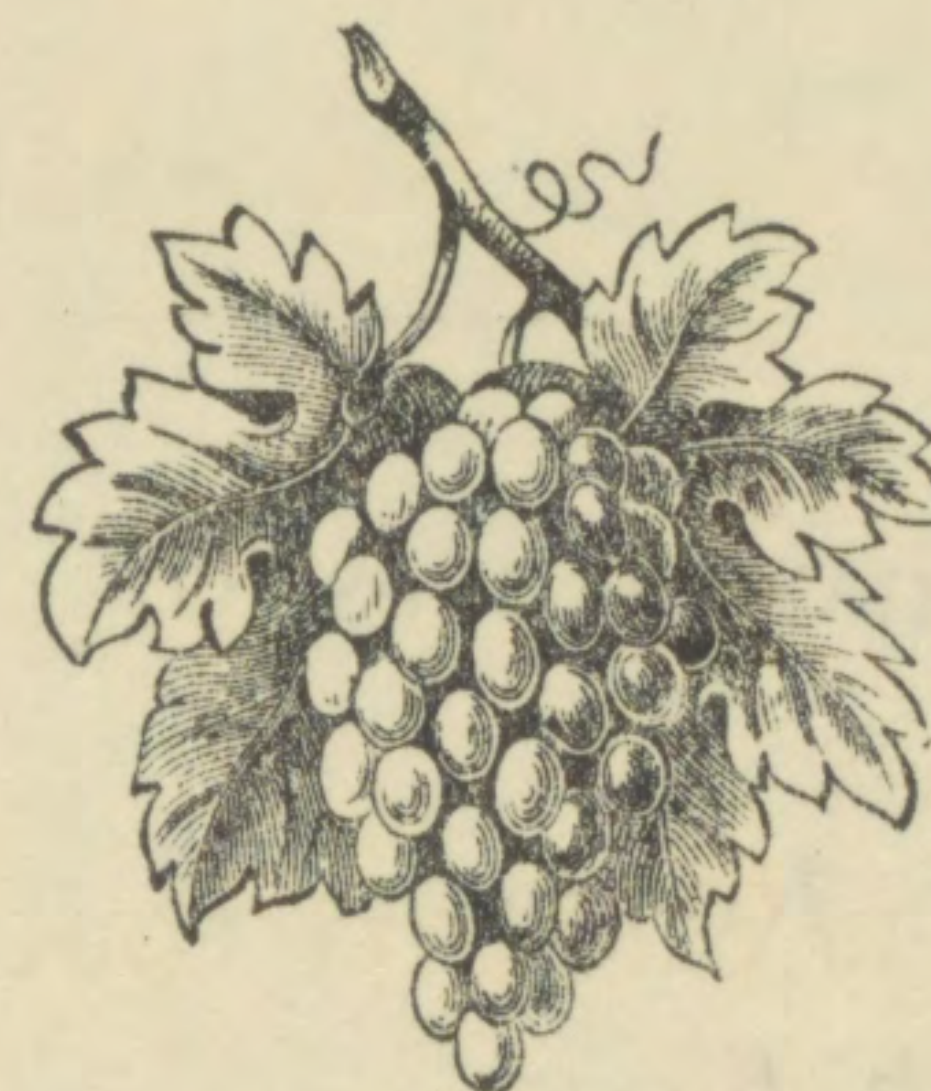
Correct Time Always



Authorized Dealer

143 N. 3rd St.

Tony Sparacio



Fruits and

Vegetables

Phone 295

Hamilton, Ohio

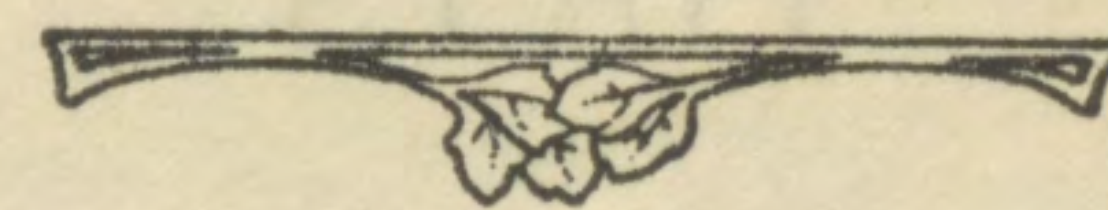
SPARTON

RADIO

IMFELD

10 S. Third St.

Hamilton's Oldest Music Store



Compliments of

ARMBRUST BROS.



SCHUL ICE CREAM CO.

Manufacturers of Ice Cream and Fruit Ices
Special Molds and Designs Suitable for
All Occasions

Let Us Help Plan Your Parties

Shuler and Hensley

PHONE 4460

Enjoy the conveniences of

*Tile Bath Rooms
Tile Porch Floors*

Artistic, Economic and Endurable

CHAS. GFROERER

3130 Pleasant Ave. Phone 4131-Y
516 High Street Phone 1228-X

Save The Family Bankroll

Without Sacrificing the Family
Palate

BUY ALL YOUR GROCERIES

From

RICHARD F. GRAF

Delivery Service

17 Journal Square Phone 4859

HATS

Cleaned Throughout
Expertly Reblocked

The Hilz Bros. Co.

First Step Over the Bridge

Phone 4 or 157

HY-GRADE

SODA WATER THE WORLD OVER

You will find those fine delicate fruit flavors in
Hy-Grade drinks

The Hy-Grade Bottling Company

258 North "B" Street

PHONE 3995

Clothes do help you win.
DRY CLEAN THEM MORE OFTEN

THE HILZ BROS. CO.

Under management of
JOSEPH HILZ

You Get Direct Service

PHONE 4 or 157

WE *Clean and Reglaze Furs
Repair and Alter Clothing
Reline
Have no Branch Stores
Own and Operate Our Own Factory*

Sandwiches

Cigars

Koeh's Confectionery

Garden and Hanover

Cigarettes Groceries Candies
Ice Cream Soft Drinks

Yellow Taxi Cabs

One, two, three, four, or five
Can ride the same as one.

No charge for extra passengers

PHONE 85

SUMMER TERM

opening dates

JUNE 17—JUNE 24

Register Now!

BUTLER COUNTY BUSINESS COLLEGE

22 South Third St.

PHONE 885

Member of Ohio Business Schools Association

C. DATTILO & CO.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

Wholesale and Retail

Phone 1268 207 S. Third St.



Your druggist since 1899

LOUIS A. RIBAR

Pharmacist and Druggist

N. W. Cor. Central Ave. and Hanover St.

HAMILTON, OHIO



Congratulations

to the

CLASS OF

"29"

MOORE'S DRUG STORE

918 HIGH ST.

Hamilton, Ohio

MABEL SPELLMAN

The Gift Shop of Hamilton

WALL-PAPER DRAPERIES

GREETING CARDS

North Second at Market St.

THE MILLER JEWELRY CO.

Manufacturers of

Individual Designs

in Precious Metals

Sixth and Vine Streets

Greenwood Bldg.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

FENTON'S

JOHN A. SCHNEIDER, Prop.

Phone 547

138 NORTH SECOND STREET

Cleaning, Pressing, Repairing, Altering

Ladies' and Gents' Coats Relined

First Class Work Guaranteed

WE CALL AND DELIVER

Gray

The

Florist



*Congratulations and
Best Wishes to
all the Graduates*

CLEM PATER

421 South Second St.

RIALTO

Hamilton's Largest and Best

MOTION PICTURE THEATRE

Front and High

900 Comfortable Seats

Open 1 to 11 P. M. Daily

PHOTOGRAPHERS



FOR
EVERYBODY

113 N. 3rd

JACOBI & MURRAY
STUDIOS
HAMILTON, OHIO.

Jacobi and Murray

Hamilton's Only Ground Floor Studio

THE WAGNER BROS. CO.

Dealers in

FRESH AND SMOKED
MEATS

PHONE 184

Cor. Second
and Walnut Sts.

MUNCEY'S

Hamilton's Leading Florist

Enjoy Cut Flowers and Potted Flowers
in Your Home — *Always*

WEDDING BOUQUETS

A SPECIALTY

Phone 3794

NORTH END FURNITURE CO.

355 North Seventh St.

WAREHOUSE AND
FACTORY TO YOU

AT A SAVING OF 20 to 30%

Withrow & Hogan

*Compliments
of
a
Friend*

DARGUE'S Cut Rate

21 North Second St.

Hamilton's First Cut Rate

Sickroom Supplies

Medicines

Toilet Articles

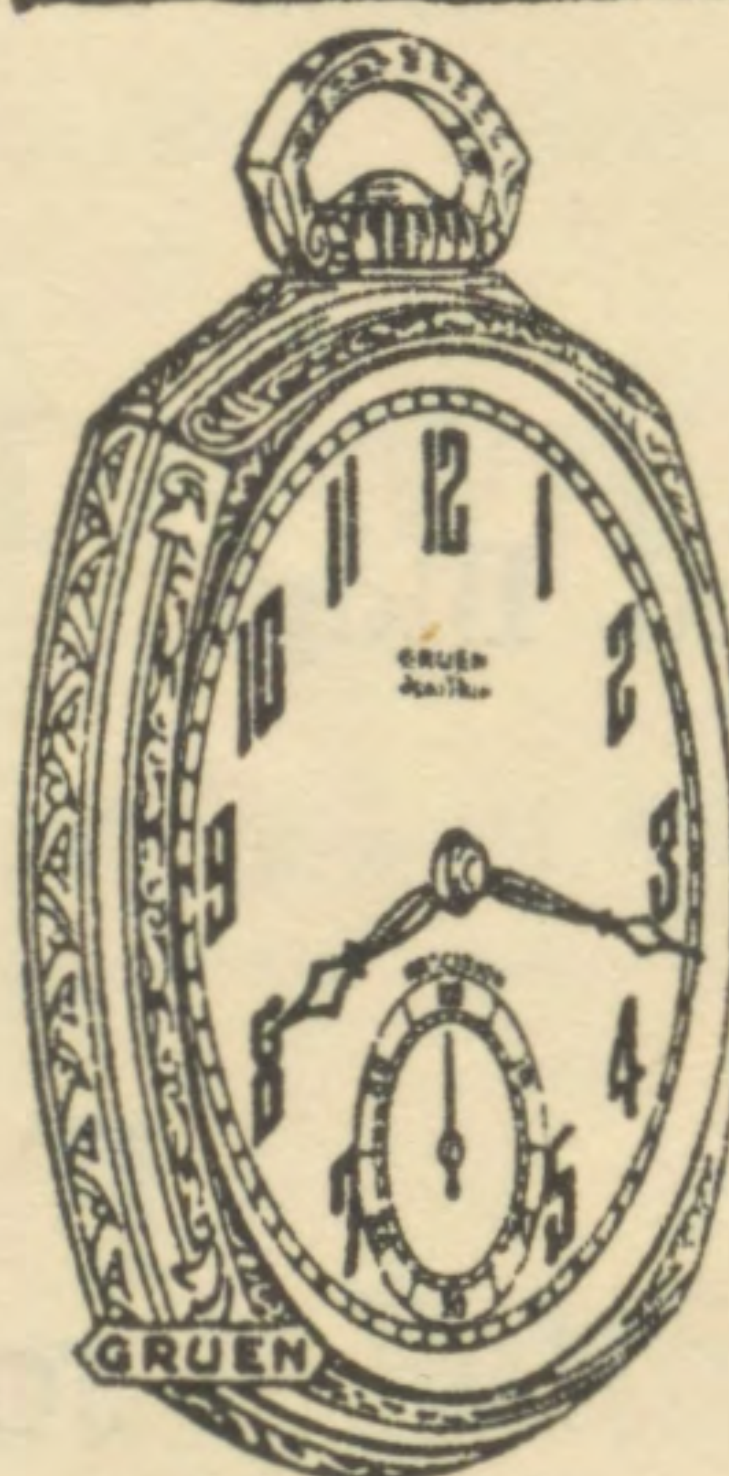
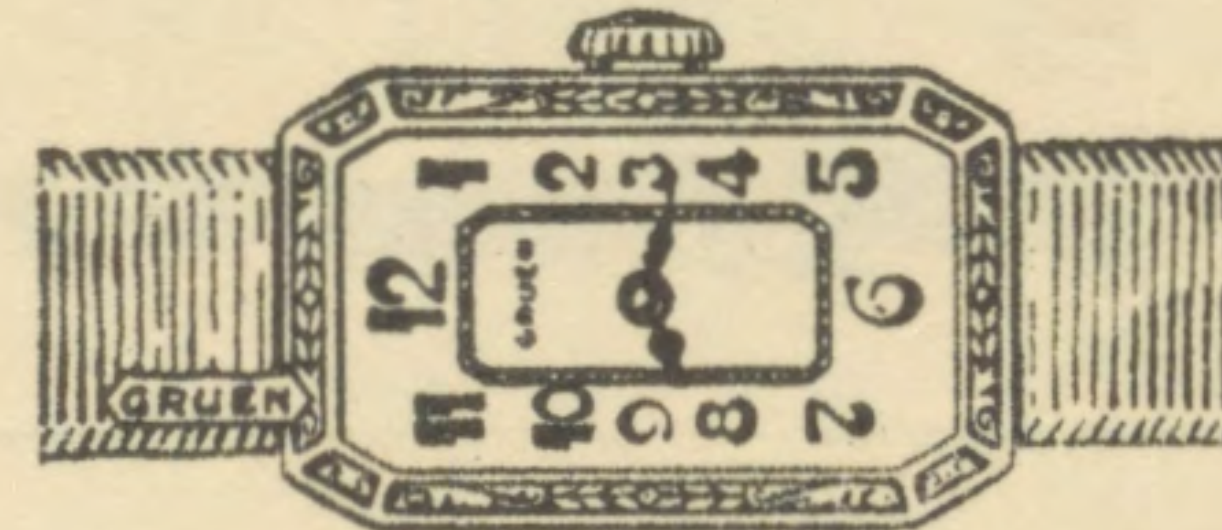
"RUBY RING"

The Most Complimented
Hose in America

HOLBROCK BROS. CO.



Gruen Cartouche, 14kt. solid
gold, \$40



Gruen Paris
Square, \$60

A Gift the Graduate will most appreciate

If there is one occasion in life when a gift
of a Watch is most appropriate and most
often expected—it is at Graduation.

Our selection of Gruen Guild Watches
in men's pocket and strap designs and
ladies' wristlets is most complete—prices
from \$27.50.

JOHN A. BENDER

Jeweler and Optometrist
129 N. THIRD ST.

AUTOGRAPHS

AUTOGRAPHS

REAL

Compartment

RODOLPH PICTURE THEATRE

of

For all the

of

of the

of the

friend

PHOTOGRAPHERS

NORTH END FURNITURE CO.

of

FOR
EVERYBODY

FOR
EVERYBODY

111 North Second St.

DARGUES Col. Rail

11 North Second St.

of the

WARGHASE AND

FACTORY TO YOU

of the

of the

Jacobi and Murray

AT A SAVING OF 25 to 50%

of the

of the

Wagner & Hogan

RUBY RING

of the

of the

HOLAPOCK

THE WAGNER BROS. CO.

of the

of the

of the

MUNCEY'S

of the

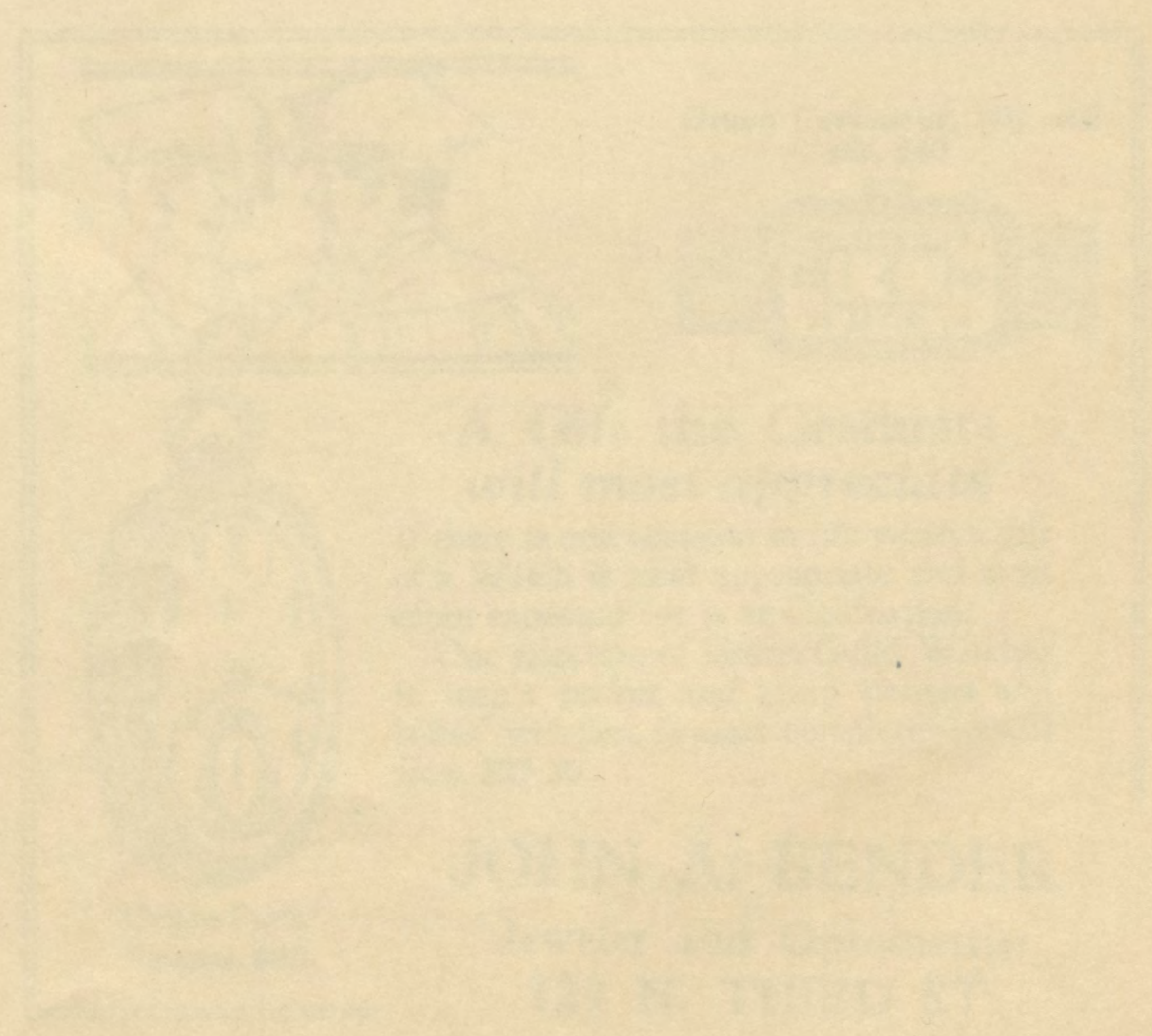
of the

of the

of the

of the

of the



A lot of the

of the

JOHN A. BENDER

of the

of the

