



Louis J. Sloan



Margaret L. Corbitt



Walter J. Corbitt



Winifred M. Navarre



James F. Young



Andrew C. VanHorn



Leonard J. Harwood



Vincent M. Keln



Frances M. Faxon



Rev. A. M. Sharpe



Juliana M. Loree



Irene G. Baerle



Freeman J. Green

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Dearborn

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R E C I T A L

Sacred Heart School

June 5, 1930

Boys Scouts of America Duet	Ruhe
Dorothy & Rosella Esper	
Valse Thea	Spialek
Katherine Bodary	
Star of Hope	Kennedy
Leonard Dixon	
The School Drill March	Emerson
Betty Meakin	
Marlowe Valse	Benson
Billy Sly	
Songs of the Alps	Arr. Wood
Lucille Albertson	
Lajolie Duchesse	Krogmann
Margaret Mary Reckinger	
Valse Miniature	Stephens
Mary Guinan	
Parade of the Kittens	Moore
Jean Howard	
Waltz	Strauss
Margaret Meakin	
Stradegey	
Smiles (Sax.)	Zamecnck
Eileen Flaishans	
Narcissus	Nevin
Marion Lyons	
With Muted Strings	A. Noeleck
Mary Jane King	
Serenade	Krogmann
Ruth Wood	
How Sweet the Moonlight sleeps	DeCeve
Virginia Howard	
Serenade	Rosck
Mary Jane King	
LaFontaine	C. Bohm
Patricia Graham	
Purple Pansies	Preston
Louise Richards	
Ave Maria	Gounod
Frank Fader	
Time of Peace Duet	Morrison
Edwardine Miner	
Ellen Giltinan	

ELIMINATION CONTEST

SACRED HEART AUDITORIUM

March 2, 1930

Keep Your Sunny Side Up)	
He's so Unusual)	Al's Gangsters
Tip Toe Through the Tulips)	
Little Blue Bird of My Heart)	Junior Boys' Glee Club
Uncle Ned)	

Othello, Act V, Scene 2, Reading Edward Monaghan

Songs Selected ----- Myles McMillan

Joseph Burns ----- The Supposed Speech of John Adams

Donald Croke ----- The Call to Arms

Clarence Gebauer ---- Liberty and Union

Robert Hinks ----- The Call to Arms

Alphons Korte ----- Toussaint L'ouverture

Virginia Meade ----- The Supposed Speech of John Adams

Regina Ryan ----- The New South

Jane Sly ----- Joan of Arc

Southern Airs)	
Chant of the Jungle)	Junior Boys' Glee Club

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OCTOBER 14th - 21st

1879



1929

Light's Golden Jubilee Committee

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HAIGH, HENRY
HOWE, LOUIS W.
HUBBARD, DR. EDWIN E.
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SCHAEFER, LEO R.
SMITH, E. J.
SMITH, O. L.
SNOW, HARRY
TERNES, GEORGE L.
TERNES, NORMAN
TOMLINSON, JOHN
VANDERWHEEL, JAMES
WALBURN, ERNEST
WEINEMAN, HENRY

11411 Michigan Ave.,
Dearborn, Mich.

Attention Mother Superior

Sacred Heart School,
Dearborn, Mich.

Dear Mother Superior:-

I am advising Miss Kathleen Cotter That the awards for the Light's Golden Jubilee essay contest will be made at the Calvin Theatre at Dearborn on Friday evening, November 15th at 8.45.

I very much regret that the Working Committee was not able to take advantage of your very kind offer to have the awards made in your school. Owing to the number of schools involved and the interpretation that might be put on our actions, the Calvin Theatre was chosen as the most suitable place for the presentation.

I wish to congratulate Miss Cotter on the very excellent essay that she wrote. It does credit to her as a student and to your School as an institution of learning.

The Dearborn Board of Commerce is interested in all matters pertaining to the advancement of Dearborn and will lend its active cooperation in the advancement of the educational system of this City. With sincere thanks for your interest and cooperation in this matter, I am,

Yours very sincerely,
Rodewick F. Macdonald

Sacred Heart Church

Dearborn, Mich.

Blessing of the New Organ and Recital by the Holy Rosary Choir

FREDERICK E. HOLLISTER,
DIRECTOR

ALEXANDER J. PEPIN,
ORGANIST

Sunday Evening, April 13th, 1930

8:00 P. M.

Organ Prelude

1. "Jesu Dei'vivi" Trio
CARL SOBIE ARTHUR WELLS F. E. HOLLISTER

2. "The Palms" A. Faure
ARTHUR F. DESROSIER

3. "Quis est Homo" - Duet Rossini
MR. SOBIE MR. HOLLISTER

4. "Cavatina" Instrumental Trio
Violin - ARTHUR DESROSIER
Cello - DR. W. P. WOODWORTH
Organ - A. J. PEPIN

5. "Gallia" Cantata
Soloists: RUSSEL A. KINNEY, ARTHUR DESROSIER,
CARL SOBIE

6. "The Lord is My Light" Solo
CARL SOBIE

7. Sermon Rev. L. DeBarry, D.D.

8. "Panis Angelicus" Dr. Woodworth and Choir

9. "Tantum Ergo"

10. Solemn Benediction

DIVINE PRAISES

11. "Praise Ye the Father" Gounod

12. Organ Postlude



*The Senior Class
of
Sacred Heart High School
desires the honor of your presence at their
Commencement Exercises
on Monday evening, June the sixteenth
nineteen hundred and thirty
at eight o'clock
Sacred Heart Church
Dearborn, Michigan*

1930

CLASS MOTTO

"LAUNCHED BUT NOT ANCHORED"

CLASS COLORS

GARNET AND MAIZE

CLASS FLOWER

TEA ROSE

CLASS ROLL

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KATHLEEN MARIE COTTER, SECRETARY

THOMAS JOSEPH COTTER

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JULIANA DOLORS ESPER

FRANCES MILDRED FADER

LEONARD JOSEPH FLAISHANS

WALTER JOSEPH GANSEN

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ANDREW C. VANASSCHE

ELSIE MARIE WALTERS, TREASURER

JAMES FRANCIS YOUNG

PROGRAM

Commencement Program

Class of 1930

Sacred Heart Church

Monday evening

June sixteenth

PROGRAM

Processional Agnes Rae

"O Vos Omnes" Dubois

Henry Schubert

Adoration Thome

Marion Ryan

Veni Creator O'Bryen

Choir

Address to Graduates Reverend J. L. Fillion

Conferring of Diplomas Reverend A. X. M. Sharpe

"Panis Angelicus" Cesar Franck

Margaret Ryan and Choir

Solemn Benediction

"O Salutaris" Holden

Victor Tetreault

Divine Praises

"Adoro Te Devote"

Our Seminarians

"Praise Ye the Father"

Recessional Gounod

PROGRAM

Class Day

June 13, 1930

Processional Sacred Heart Orch.

Class Flower Song Chorus

President's Address

Leo Gebauer

Class History ... Kathleen Cotter

Invitation to the Dance

Helen Bugel

Class Prophecy .. Andrew VanAssche

A Perfect Day & Just a wearin for You

Margaret Gorrell

Class Will Juliana Esper

Flutes of Autumn Semi Chorus

Class Poem Elsie Walters

Tribute to the Juniors

Walter Gansen

The Herd Girl's Dream

Frances Fader

Stein Song High School Chorus

Tribute to Our Motto

Winifred Navarre

Biography of Famous Men

Helen Bugel

Valedictory Thomas Cotter

Old Kentucky Home High School Chorus

Presentation of the Cup

Rev. A. X. M. Sharpe

Recessional High School Orch.

Sacred Heart News

OF DEARBORN

Volume II SUNDAY, JUNE 15th, 1930 Number 6



“Quotations”

LEONARD: Sincere and very much in earnest in everything he does.
JULIANA: A smile costs nothing and it buys what a million cannot.
FRANCES: Impossible is a word I never use.
MARGARET: A smile for all, a welcome glad a jovial coaxing way she had.
THOMAS: A winner never quits, a quitter never wins.
JAMES: What you can't do on time, do later.
IRENE: Happy am I, from care I'm free
Why aren't they all contented like me?
LOUIS: I build my castles in the air
They end in smoke — I don't care.
LEO: I know thee for a man of noble aspirations
A leader among thy fellows.
WALTER: He has the happy faculty of never meeting trouble half way.
ELSIE: Noble actions are not judged by size,
The good intent the action magnified.
VINCENT: Sing away sorrow, cast away care.
KATHLEEN: This woman needs no eulogy, She speaks for herself.
WINIFRED: Calm is my soul, nor apt to raise in arms
Except when fast approaching danger warns.
HELEN: “Let us then be up and doing
With a heart for any fate.”
ANDREW: You hear the boy laughing
You think him all fun
But the angels laugh too
At the good he has done.

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM CLASS OF 1930

SACRED HEART CHURCH
Monday Evening, June Sixteenth

PROGRAM

PROCESSIONAL Agnes Rae
“O VOS OMNES” Dubois
Henry Schubert
ADORATION Thome
Marion Ryan
VENI CREATOR O'Bryen
Choir
ADDRESS TO GRADUATES Reverend J. J. Fillion
CONFERRING OF DIPLOMAS Reverend A. X. M. Sharpe
“PANIS ANGELICUS” Cesar Franck
Margaret Ryan and Choir
SOLEMN BENEDICTION
“O SALUTARIS” Holden
Victor Tetreault
Divine Praises
“ADORO TE DEVOTE” Our Seminarians
“Praise Ye the Father”
RECESSIONAL Gounod

PARISH HAPPENINGS

A second time Sacred Heart School goes over the top for its Safety Patrol record. In all seasons of rain or shine, snow or sleet our faithful patrol boys might be seen on guard at their appointed places. Manfully they put aside marbles or ball to attend to their responsible duties of directing traffic or assisting children across the street. The older students of the school generously supported the efforts of the patrol boys by a hearty spirit of cooperation. Here we have a splendid example of team work. Through it we secured the

silver loving cup which was formally presented to Father Sharpe at the Senior Music Recital Sunday evening, June 8.
Mr. Rounds the Director of the Safety and Traffic Division of the Detroit Automobile Club in presenting the prize reminded us that ours is one of the best patrolled schools in the district, and its excellent monthly reports to the Safety and Traffic division were promptly and completely recorded in every instance. Here is the line up:

(Continued on Page 2)

President's Address for Class Day

Rev. Fathers, Dear Sisters, Friends and Classmates, Our high school days have drawn to a close and the time has come when the class of '30 will be only a memory to Sacred Heart School.
It is my honor this afternoon to welcome you, one and all to our closing exercises. The goal for which we have labored during our four pleasant years in high school is at hand; and although it is a very joyous, there is a note of sadness mingled with our joy at the thought of leaving forever the sheltering walls of our Alma Mater. In the pleasant years that we have spent here we have laid the foundation for our life's work. Aided by the ceaseless interest of our teachers, now our course is run. This afternoon we are assembled, perhaps for the last time in the grand climax of our work. No matter where we go or what we do the training we have received at Sacred Heart School will stand as a safeguard. We hope that no member of our class will ever do anything that will reflect unfavorably on the good name of the school. The ideal of a Catholic education which has been carefully impressed upon our minds, will serve in later years to keep our Ship, the emblem of the class of 1930 off the rocks of the unexperienced, who journey through the sea called Life. We owe to our dear Pastor the utmost gratitude. He has done everything in his power to give us all the benefits of a Catholic education. Each and every one of us has known him for a true friend, one to whom we could confide our troubles.
Again we wish to all our friends present this afternoon, a hearty hearty welcome.

LEO GEBEUR

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Sacred Heart News

Published Monthly

In the interest of Sacred
Heart Parish

Rev. A. X. M. Sharpe, Pastor
Rev. A. J. Feldpausch, Asst.

Summer Schedule of Services

Summer Schedule of Services effective beginning Sunday, June 22nd.
Sunday Masses: 6:00; 7:30; 9:30;
12:00.
Baptism: 1:00 P. M.

Parish Happenings

(Continued from Page 1)

Captain — Thomas Bodary.
Lieuts. — Eugene Korte, Raymond Montgomery.
Guards — Paul Waske, Philip Richards, Clement Waske, Donald Schlaff, John Walsh, Frank Campsall.

Recital Week

A series of music recitals given by Sacred Heart School of Music on June fourth, fifth, sixth and eighth delighted the friends of our young musicians and other lovers of music in general. The Minim program opened the series. Sweetness of time and ease of delivery marked each student's performance even though for many of the players it was their first appearance. The accompanists deserved special credit for their splendid support.

The ease, grace and technique of the players in the Junior Recital added greatly to the pleasure of the program. On this occasion Frank Fader's violin solo of Gounod's "Ave Maria" was played with masterly skill. Possibly in Frank is the making of a future Kriesler. The playlet between the musical numbers was highly amusing to young and old.

The Senior Recital on Sunday evening, as expected, eclipsed those preceding them in the series. The music was artistic and delightful. "Carolina Moon" under the able direction of Margaret Gorrell was delightful in every detail, Margaret's banjo delectation and vocal number added greatly to the beauty and gracefulness of the scene. Not for worlds would the audience have missed "The Wild Irish Rose" presented by Bobby Joyce and Marjorie Esper. Bobby's voice was at its best while Marjorie proved to be both as winsome a rose as she was a complete surprise. Eleanor Campsall and Robert Hinks deserve great credit for their excellent work in drilling "The Old Fashioned Dance" to their little pupils, whose dainty gracefulness and rhythmic skill astonished their elders. Robert assumed the role of director with entire satisfaction to all concerned.

Are You Wise?

From whispered exclamations and an occasional subdued remark we, the Sophs, conclude that the Junior-Senior Banquet was truly an unusual affair. It would be impossible to print 'The Things to be Remembered' concerning this wonderful celebration; so, to obtain more reliable information concerning it we suggest that you, as an interested reader, see the Seniors or next best class the Juniors. We, Sophs, they think still lack dignity and experience hence are not to be trusted in such important matters. Be that as it may, we shall enjoy meeting you after you have become wise, thanks to their implicit confidence in your superior ability. Think of it — next September we'll no longer be members of that poor down-trodden class called Sophomore. Classmates rejoice! The days of our bondage are nearly ended.

Our Annual Excursion

June twelfth we hope will be a joyous day for Sacred Heart High School students. All who attended this excursion last year have but pleasant memories of that happy day. This year we look forward to a still more enjoyable time, thanks to our better planning of details.

S. S. C.

There is still time and room for more delegates to arrange to attend the Students Spiritual Council to be held at Chicago June 20, 21, 22. The main purpose of the council is to induce students to promote greater love for Holy Communion, truer devotion to our Blessed Mother and a zealous interest in missionary activities. The Palmer House, Chicago, will be the central guest home of the delegates during the Convention. High school boys and girls are registering now. Won't you do so today?

First Communion

Sunday, June the first was a red-letter day for all the little children of Sacred Heart. This was the event of their First Holy Communion. The Church was a fit setting for their innocent beauty. Beautiful white flowers and dark green foliage decorated the altars and filled dainty white ribboned baskets hanging upon the pillars in the sanctuary. At the foot of the altar near the altar railing on a small base were double rows of candles and baskets of red roses banked by palms and shrubbery. The little girls and boys marched up the aisle led by two white-clad altar boys bearing lighted candles. At Communion time the prayers were clearly given out and softly answered. Perhaps the most beautiful feature of this program was the wonderful sermon by our pastor, so appropriate for the little ones, so useful for their parents. The singing, appropriate for the occasion, was performed by Sacred Heart Junior Choir and exceptionally well rendered.

Class Day June 13, 1930

Sacred Heart Auditorium — 2 P. M.

Processional S. H. Orchestra
Class Flower Song Chorus
President's Address Leo Gebauer
Class History Kathleen Cotter
Invitation to the Dance—
—Helen Bugel
Class Prophecy Andrew VanAs
Class Prophecy—
—Andrew VanAsche
"A Perfect Day" and "Just a
Wearin for you" Margaret Gorrell
Class Will Juliana Esper
"Flutes of Autumn" Semi Chorus
Class Poem Elsie Walters
Tribute to the Juniors—
—Walter Gansen
The Herd Girl's Dream—
—Frances Fader
"Stein Song" High School Chorus
Tribute to our Motto—
—Winifred Navarre
Biography of Famous Men—
—Helen Bugel
Valedictory Thomas Cotter
Old Kentucky Home—
—High School Chorus
Presentation of Cup—
Rev. A. X. M. Sharpe
Recessional High School Orchestra

Pupils who have attained the highest marks in Christian Doctrine for daily and written work.

Seniors—
Walter Gansen — Frances Fader
Juniors—
Alex Bodary — Elvina Korte
Sophomores—
Robert Hinks — Orpha Smith
Freshmen—
Charles Horger — Lyllis Benke
ROOM A

Frank Moore—Catherine O'Rourke
ROOM B — 8th.
Jerome Green — Mabel Gregoire
ROOM B — 7th.
Mary Guinan — Paul Waske
ROOM C
Aileen Flaishans — Edwin Green
ROOM D
Clair Schubert — Rosemary Gregoire — George Allore — James Muir — Jack Walsh — Monica Robinson.
ROOM F
Sarah Walsh — Raymond Fuhrman — Murray McFarland — Ed-

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ward Hennessey — Joseph Fulner — Margaret Clickner.
 ROOM E — 2nd.
 Rita Mundinger — Dolores McFarland — Francis Green.
 ROOM E — 1st.
 Marie Frank — Maude Bugel — Vera Gansen

Pupils who have attained the highest record in Conduct, Application, Co-operation and Scholarship therefore, Contestants for the Cup.
 Seniors—

Helen Bugel — Frances Fader — Thomas Cotter, Elsie Walters.
 HONOR PUPILS

Juniors—

Francis Feeley

Sophomores—

Clarence Gebauer — Emily Germain — Evelyn Mennick — Mary Daly

Freshmen—

Jerome Fellrath

ROOM B

Dorothy Esper

ROOM D

Shevown Calnan

HONOR PUPILS IN MUSIC

Edwardine Miner — Gladys Cox — Gertrude Bowler.

Pupils who have not been absent a single half day. 100% in attendance and promptitude.

Seniors—

Helen Bugel — Frances Fader — Kathleen Cotter

Juniors—

Marguerite Benke—Francis Feeley

Sophomores—

Clarence Gebauer — Regina Ryan

Freshmen—

Louis Hoehn

ROOM A

Kathleen McMahon

ROOM B

Dorothy Esper — David Kirk —

George Fox — Virginia Gansen — Betty Hinks

ROOM C

Edward Cotter — Frank Fader —

Aileen Flaishans — Patricia Graham — Grace Kirk — Charles La

Chance — Regina Mundinger —

Edward Smith

ROOM D

Shevown Calnan — Anthonyta McManus — Virginia Benke — Don-

ald Schlaff — James York — Mar-

garet Mary Bailey — Bernard

Hoehn — Mary Smith

ROOM F

Barbara Jones — Wilfred Hoehn.

Class History

"Backward turn backward
 Oh time in thy flight
 Make me a child again
 Just for tonight".

Let us pause for a moment amidst the joys and exultations of Commencement days and look back over the dim mists of years gone by, when as little boys and girls the class of thirty was first introduced to school with smiling face and hand outstretched to greet us, was our beloved pastor Father Sharpe. And so it has been all through our school life, through thick and thin he has been there to guide and counsel us with some word or smile of encouragement when things looked dark. Our first few years flew swiftly by and the budding class of thirty having learned our fundamental studies to the satisfaction of our patient teachers. We found ourselves in the

stage or state of Freshmen. That day, so happy to us all was perhaps the happiest of our High School life. Old acquaintances were revived and new ones made. Our class was composed of approximately twenty-five members. In this first eventful year of high school the lore of the Ancient World was unfolded in a most dramatic fashion by Sister Rose Vincent as well as that Mysterious subject known as Algebra. Mother Mary Louis guided our first venture into the realms of the dead language. For two years for the most of us and four years for the select few, she has made this class very much alive. With her we met Caesar and followed him with his troubles through Gaul; sympathized with Cicero in his dealings with the villainous Cataline and spent many an anxious moment wondering what new misfortune the wrath of the Gods was to pour down upon the head of the unfortunate Aeneas. Exposition, Narration, drama and argument were expounded to us as our first experience in higher English by Sister Marie Genevieve. The first year was marked by few social events and much hard work. But success can only be appreciated by those who have worked hard to attain it. Thus after this first year of hard work we passed our test and were proud to be called Sophomores.

When classes started next year we returned to find our ranks somewhat diminished. This did not dishearten the remaining numbers but only made us more anxious to pursue our goal. So with Sister Marie Genevieve we thrashed out the problems of the Medieval Period. The difficulties of Latin and English were enlightened by that master teacher of English, Mother Mary Louis. The principle that a stright line is the shortest distance between two points accompanied by many a more difficult theory and problem were impressed upon us in more than one way by Sister Rosella. It was in this eventful year that our School first entered the oratitcal and declamatory contests which sent two of our members forth to compete with of the Diocese and well were we proud of them. Among the outstanding gala days of that year all will recall the big picnic at Boblo as the most lingering sicial event.

Time passed on, as it usually does. With the school bell whining out its warning summons once more in the fall of '28 we returned to the studies and pleasures, victories and defeats of our Junior year. This third year brought with it besides Biology, Higher Algebra, History and Latin, many social events. Highlights among these were the Junior and Senior Banquet, Junior Play, the house parties at Scofields and Assemnachers, the school excursion, besides the trip to Detroit to see the "King of Kings" which was greatly enjoyed by the whole class especially by the feminine contingent.

At last on Sept. 6, 1929, that which we had long striven and fought for was within our grasp and we found ourselves once again answering the call of the school bell, but this time as Seniors. What a thrill of pride surged through our veins that day just to think of ourselves as Seniors and at the very portal leading out into life. A kindred spirit had grown up amongst us and though we were saddened to learn that a few of our members had fallen by the wayside or had not the courage to face the problems of the Senior year, still

THE BROWNLESS AUTO SUPPLY

Congratulates

the class of 1930 on their graduation from Sacred Heart School and their entrance upon the roadway of Life. May success aplenty be theirs wherever they go.

nevertheless we fortunate sixteen, who represented the "survival of the fittest", jained hand and heart and staked our fortunes as scholars and athletes, and started out on the last eventful march with Mother Mary Louis and Sister Mildred to guide us. A new subject Physics, was added to our course. We found it most interesting and also quite difficult, but no trials no triumph. With this motto in our hearts, we settled down to good hard work, aided by the skill-

ful assistance of Sister Mildred. Some of us continued Latin others Typewriting with the additional subjects American History and Stenography. I fell sure none of our class will ever forget the Doctrines of Faith and Morals, explained and re-explained to us by Sister Mildred. Her instructions and anticipations of the snares that await us when we leave the protecting portals of Sacred Heart will many a time in our later lives help us to avoid the pitfalls

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that otherwise might prove our downfall. To her we owe the starting of the Students Spiritual Council in Sacred Heart School, for it was she that spurred us on to do greater and nobler things for the honor and glory of God.

During our Senior year, the spirit of debating called forth the argumentative force which is most predominant in many of us and we were enrolled in the Michigan Catholic Debating Society by Mother Mary Louis, who ever watchful for a chance to put Sacred Heart on top sought to lead some of this excess force into the proper channels. With the able assistance of Mr. Ed. Monaghan, himself a star debater, our team was most successful reaching the second elimination contest. This for amateurs was deemed exceptional.

Athletics, too, were among our victories, for in baseball, Football, Basketball we shone like no other. Our boys showed a spirit that meant they were out to win. We are proud to say that the athletes of the class of '30 are leaving behind them a spirit of sportsmanship that will never die.

The social events of '30 have afforded never to be forgotten pleasures to all of us. The most prominent are the Junior Senior Banquet, Us Kids Social, Senior Girls Card Party, Senior Boys Card Party, Western Reserve U of D, Debate, held in Sacred Heart Auditorium and Al Korte's Skating Party.

With all these extra scholastic activities each and every member of the class was given an opportunity, to display his or her ability, either with the pen or on the field. These young men and women of the class of 1930 responded nobly to every call and have been conspicuous in everything that has added glory to their Alma Mater.

Although many clinging memories of the Class of '30 will be found in a number of the back seats, it is only fitting and proper that we make a brief survey of the extraordinary lives of these most remarkable students. This will be done by my honored classmate Miss Helen Bugel.

Soon Commencement time will be over and the class of thirty will be but another memory. We hope and trust that this memory will linger on and the good deeds done by the members of this class will serve to keep it alive.

In future years when we are out battling with a hard cruel world where we will be judged by our face value, we the class of '30 will look back to the good old days, spent in Sacred Heart with a poignant yearning to recall them. Although our hearts are light with the joys of having accomplished that once far distant goal, they are heavy with the thought of leaving. For above all this bustle and din of Commencement time it is with heavy heart we say "Adieu", To Sacred Heart and to you.

Kathleen Cotter, '30.

Seniors, Guests of Service Clubs

James W. Fifield Jr., Pastor of the First Congregational Church of Grand Rapids gave a wonderful talk to the Seniors of Sacred Heart School and Dearborn High School,

Monday, June 9th. His topic was "The Road to Happiness."

Luncheon was served and the occasion was sponsored by the Rotary, Kiwanis and Exchange Clubs. Sacred Heart Seniors had a very enjoyable time.

Valedictory

Thomas Cotter

Reverend Fathers, dear Sisters, Beloved Parents, kind Friends:

Man's span of life may be compared to a great voyage on the sea of Time, where one sails gayly upon a broad, smiling expanse; another is adrift in a frail craft 'midst angry waves and threatening crags; or near strong barrier reefs that force him within a shallow and narrowing stream.

So far our sailing has been free from serious storms or hidden rocks; and till of late, we traveled at so slow a rate in our little craft it seemed as though the latter would never reach the mighty ocean so far ahead. But tonight as we stand upon the deck peering into the great unknown deep, we realize that only too soon has the time come for us to separate for the choosing of our various life courses.

However, before we leave the port of our dear Alma Mater, let us point out to you the chief supplies we have stored for the great life-voyage now opening before us. We are well armored in a staunch Christian principles and we have had noble ideas instilled into our minds while under the guidance of our Reverend Pilot and devoted teachers. Note — the solid foundation of our education — which means "Preparedness" for either cloudy or fair weather. Observe, too, the influence for good that have surrounded us during the formative years of our school life — influences that have made an indelible impression upon our souls. With such equipment may we not hope to sail directly to Heaven's Eternal shore?

Tonight our vision is somewhat dimmed by a host of sacred memories of the happy associations of our school days that have meant all the world to us. Time will but serve to make them still dearer as they shall be revealed in a truer and better light. We are just beginning to see how deftly interwoven were both happy and cloudy days of youth; that like sweet benedictions they would the better prepare us for the various situations awaiting us. Without their chastening effect we could not have reached the welcome haven of our graduation; nor have learned how to fasten aright our life boats to their stronger and final moorings.

Only too well are we persuaded of how little we could have accomplished alone. Fully too, do we realize how powerless we are when as on the present occasion, we attempt to express the gratitude and love that fills our hearts for those who have helped most in piloting us to safety. It is you, dear Reverend Fathers, loved Parents, and devoted Teachers, who have labored for and with us, have sacrificed so much, and have borne with us, that you might see us well under way to the harbor of true manhood or womanhood. We thank you for the great part you have contributed to our success. Through your precept and example we desire to

take our places with you in the rank and file of Christian men and women. May we like you ever strive to be faithful to our duty, to God, to our Country, and to Society.

But 'tis almost time to say farewell; before doing so however, in the name of my classmates, I must tell you that "We the members of the class of 1930, pledge ourselves individually, to do all that is in our power to fulfill your expectations of us."

Reverend Father Sharpe, our farewell to you is mingled with deepest

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gratitude, especially for the sterling principles of virtue you have sought to implant in our hearts. May your years be crowned with happiness and blessings in return. Dear friends, life-long companions, we thank you for sharing our joy this evening. May our paths in the future often cross, to renew the happy hours spent together in the past.

Graduates, fellow Classmates, sharers of our common joys and sorrows for so long, our school days at Sacred Heart are o'er.

'Tis time that we unfurl our sails and bid farewell to all. Let us go forth with courage, our hearts imbued with the spirit of our class motto: "Launched but not Anchored." Here, "We finish, to begin" abroad our life work.

"May our sails speed on to Heaven's own port,

Why should they not, with such a crew,

Of sailors, so brave and true,
Upon life's deep, far-reaching space,

Filled to the brim with God's strengthening grace?"

June Notes

June with its busy examinations is here. May the Sacred Heart, redouble our love and inspire each devoted child with true wisdom every day.

Sacred Heart Dramatic Club again offers a play to the public, entitled "Who Wouldn't Be Crazy" to be presented June the twenty-second and twenty-third. Anyone who has witnessed one or several of these plays can vouch for their wit, humor, pathetic and dramatic scenes. And this one is to be especially good because of its pure comedy. If you want to have a treat be in Sacred Heart Auditorium either the twenty-second or twenty third of June at 8:00 sharp.

June the sixteenth will be Commencement night for our Seniors. We wish we might keep them with us at least another year. But duty calls them to life's broader school now opening before them, one which they must attend and that immediately though to us it means a parting of genial devoted friends who added much to our happiness at Sacred Heart High.

JANE SLY '32.

Class of '30

The class of '30 are we
And we number sweet sixteen
Eight boys who are always full of glee
Eight girls who are accurate and keen.

We held the honor and Senior name
And treasured it more than wealth to claim
Its greatness is not only told
In deeds which history pages hold.

We've tried our best some goal to gain
And we have won it by toil and pain
So dear classmates do not lose hope
An let not meagerness be your scope.

"Launched but not anchored" our motto great
These words we'll prize and immitate
God our bark through life's dark sea
Safe guide to port-Eternity.

As symbol of our class we chose
The fairest of flowers, the sweet tea rose
And may our lives be filled with joy
Like that pure flower that knows no alloy.

How loved the memory will ever be
Of happy days we've spent with thee
Our hearts we pledge to Sacred Heart
From Alma Mater now we part.

ELSIE WALTERS '30.

The Sacred Heart

No devotion in the church is now more widespread than the devotion to the Sacred Heart of Jesus; hence the month of June is dedicated to the Sacred Heart. The first Friday, the day of reparation to the Sacred Heart has become a household word and no one now remembers a time when devout souls did not pledge themselves anew each month to the loving Heart of Jesus still living among men in the Blessed Sacrament of the altar.

Let us approach our divine Lord as often as possible and never forget that it is by frequent communion we shall learn how to become a better and persevering client of the Sacred Heart. Our Lord on one occasion said, "It is My delight to be with the children of men". In the flames of that burning Heart may our own hearts be consumed so that we be of one heart and one will with our Lord and Savior. May our delight consist in being His delight for time, and eternity.

HUGH VAN OOTIGAN '31.

Catastrophe

Last fall the pupils of Room C of the sixth and seventh grades presented to their teacher a gold fish aquarium, containing two fishes and as many tadpoles.

The goldfish and tadpoles seemed in happy enough spirits and in very thriving health until the middle of January when the elder tadpole, not satisfied with his small port jumped out to seek his fortune in realms unknown. He must have gone far since nothing has been heard or seen of him since. As usual life in the aquarium went on peacefully when low and behold the youngest fish died, and later upon inspection it was found that the remaining tadpole had partially devoured it. Now one kind of each species is left to enjoy their surroundings. What baffles us is, "Where is that first tadpole and Why". Is not this a question for scientists?

A CLOSE OBERVER.

Last Will and Testament of Class of '30

We, the class of '30, of Sacred Heart High School, residents of the city of Dearborn, County of Wayne, and state of Michigan, being of sound mind and disposing memory, do hereby make, publish and declare this instrument to be our last will and testament.

The class as a whole, gives, devises and bequeaths our good will and other intangible assets, as gratitude, best wishes and heartfelt regard, to our beloved Pastors, our respected teachers, and dear parents, with the directions that they are to reserve a special place in their affections for each and every one of us.

The class of '30 gives its Senior dignity, scholastic ability, and athletic prowess, to the Juniors, with the fond hope that they will not forget the class which shared their trials and joyousness for so many years.

To the Sophomores, who have experienced some difficulties in adjusting themselves to our more grown-up way of life, and who have frequently experienced the fruit of disobedience, we leave the love which the Faculty bears the seniors and hope this bequest will inspire them to a more lovable behavior.

To the Freshies, we present our good wishes and assurance that if they continue their present good will and fine spirit they will come through with flying colors.

Leo Gebauer, our dignified class president, gives his desk to James Ryan. He requests James to continue his good humored entertainment of all who are forced, so often, to sharpen their pencils.

To Alex Bodary, Leo donates his ability to whisper out loud. To enable Alex to make prompt use of this gift, during his Senior year, Leo offers to give him a special summer course in high art of "Stage Whispering."

Frances Fader generously presents Marguerite Benke with her gift of tingling laughter, with the fond hope that if she adds its melodious tones to the one she now possesses the result will be less destructive to the ear drums.

Our able members of the debating team, Kathleen and Thomas Cotter, leave their places on the team to the high school as a whole, but with the hope that their mantles may fall upon two of the honored Juniors.

James Young donates his good humor in the face of a continuous and well deserved "Private Sermon" to Bill Kelly. We hope Bill will be able with this addition to take a "correctio" with a smile. In order to show Hugh VanOotigan the falsity of his idea of finding a "bargain" — The Senior class presents him with a copy of the book entitled "Good Things Come High". Winifred Na-

varre and Elsie Walters pay fondness of admiring themselves. Marie Mueller and Lucille Flaishans. Elsie also has a cracked mirror which she will give to the first applicant.

Louis Sloan requests that Robert Hinks is to be given his self-confidence with the Faculty. We are certain that this will be of great assistance to Bobby in the future. Especially should his timid nature encounter snakes on his way to and from school.

Margaret Gorrell divides her position as chief racketeer in the choir between Jeane Richard and Edith Mirsch. We hope that between the two they will be a howling success. Leonard Flaishans presents his excellent batting average to Eddy York. His ability to catch flies he gives to Bob Montgomery.

We offer the 1931 Baseball team's score keeper a bit of advice. Invest in an adding machine. It will save you much time in counting up the opposing teams score.

Vincent Kolb presents his pitching ability to Al Korte. He has a few trick curves which he will be glad to

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explain to Al, at his leisure. Helen Bugel wishes Sister Laur to select successor to fill her position at the organ. She has full confidence in Sister's opinion and will abide by her decision. Andy Van Assche being of a generous nature and unwilling to deprive anybody of a share in his estate, offers a free course in salesmanship to the first ten Juniors who apply.

Irene Dreen bestows upon Elvina Korte her privilege of a daily walk from the room. We advise Elvina to acquire the ability of quickly assembling her books and passing out without further demonstration.

Kathleen Cotter and Walter Gansen have made arrangements for Marguerite Benke and Francis Feeley to occupy their desks next year. We wonder why?

The author of this instrument bequeaths her legal ability to Eddie York hoping that his cleverness in taking himself out of trouble will be diverted into the proper channels.

We ask that these presents be delivered at once after our departure, hence, in testimony whereof each individual has hereunto signed his or her name and left the imprint of a very well inked thumb.

JULIANA ESPER '30.

Alma Mater

Seniors we are, Seniors we be
But dear Alma Mater we hate to
leave thee.
Four years seemed many, and time
was long
'Twas your power that made us
strong
You guided us on through hours of
trial
You taught us the lesson of self-
denial
Even in time of grave disaster
You showed that faith is ever master,
You lightened the dreary hours of
sorrow
Pointed out the boys of each to-
morrow
While now everything gradually re-
appears
After four glorious and happy years
All other joys we'd give away
If only with us you would but stay
To shower upon us your gifts of
power
To lighten and strengthen each
troubled hour.
So now once more we will repeat
Perhaps again, we'll never meet
Seniors we are, Seniors we'd be,
But Alma Mater we hate to leave
thee.

ELSIE WALTERS '30.

Sonnet to My Classmates of 1930

As the days of the closing year draw
nigh,
And the spirit is weary of work and
toil,
And the mind feels full as the garden
soil;
And the soul is turned to the God on
high.
Then we watch our classmates pass-
ing by,
As they journey on to their cease-
less toil.
That the future years hold as in a
turmoil
For they leave their school and leave
a sigh.
No more will they have the love and
care
Of the teachers and pastors of former
years
Who watched and guarded them on
their way
For they enter the world and know
not where
Their footsteps will turn in grief and
fear
As their castles fall and their dreams
decay.

Frances Fader '30.

Class Prophecy

Time: September 8, 1940.

Place: Dearborn Lodge, Greater Dearborn.

Occasion: Special Alumni Meeting. Ladies and Gentlemen:

Upon the occasion of the National Air Craft Convention scheduled (for this week) in our old Class town of Greater Dearborn, our Rt. Rev. Bishop Sharpe arranged to make the occasion doubly interesting to us by calling this special meeting of Sacred Heart Alumni. You remember it was in 1930, the year of our graduation, that Father Sharpe established the Extension plan of higher learning in connection with our Alma Mater, with the result that today it stands second to none, of the leading educational institutions in the Middle West. Today we must not only honor our Pastor Bishop Sharpe for his extraordinary success in his extension method, but also for his happy selection of Thomas Cotter and Leonard Flaishans as field managers. These loyal sons of his have devoted several months of each year to the Extension cause. Tom has had wonderful success in securing double "A" students from the highest literary circles of every state in the original Northwest Territory, while our ever reliable Lefty pleaded Sacred Heart Cause before the mass of pleasure seekers in those same states, with the most gratifying results. Such active management accounts for the immense Catholic educational unit flourishing in Greater Dearborn today.

For several years I have been in South America taking care of the sugar interests of Kolb, Gansen and Company, who are recognized as mighty capitalists of the Western Hemisphere. Some weeks ago a letter from Bishop Sharpe reached me at Rosaria.

It stated that I had been chosen to represent our class upon this occasion. At once I dropped all business matters to prepare for my home-coming voyage, and I was most fortunate in securing quarters on the world-renowned passenger airplane "Dearborn" owned by Elsie Walters and operated by James Young who for several years, I understand, has been accepted as one of the truly great navigators of the air. On our homebound trip Jim told me much of what I most longed to know how the world had treated the different members of our class since 1930. Now while awaiting the arrival of our Right Reverend Pastor to formally open this meeting, I shall relate briefly what I've learned about them.

Vince Kolb told me that a year ago while he was in New York he entered the finest concert Hall in the city. There he found a vast audience listening spell-bound to the strains of Mazars "Fantasia". Eagerly he pressed forward to see who might the gifted player be. As he approached the stage he beheld a lady whose face seemed familiar. Imagine his pleasure upon finding that the artist player was one of our own classmates, Frances Fader. While he was congratulating her in the waiting room, another lady appeared whose number was next on the program. Guess who it was? Margaret Gorrell the vocal star of the East, and who is now known as Madame Papalini, and is recognized as the sweet singer from Greater Dearborn.

This morning Leonard Flaishans and Vince Kolb described an interesting experience of theirs in Chicago last fall. They called there to see a patient at Mercy Hospital. While passing through the corridor to his room, they met a doctor dressed as an intern, and accompanied by a tall graceful young woman garbed as a nurse. Where had they seen these faces before? Could this serious looking doctor be Leo Gebauer their former class President?

Yes, it proved to be Leo whom they had not met for years. He told them that after having finished his premedic course at the U. of D. Detroit, he had gone to Chicago to specialize in surgery. After that he went to Paris, where at the Pasteur Institute he devoted two more years to intensive study. Upon his return to Chicago his former Professors begged him to devote his time wholly to hospital work for some years, so here he was as they found them.

And the nurse, you ask, who might she be? Our old friend Irene Dreen who has made a famous record in her treatment of patients suffering from over study. It is Irene's spiritual influence that is so effective with her patients, and it chiefly has established her reputation as a nurse of uncommon merit.

After leaving the hospital Leonard and Vincent proceeded toward the art center of the city where they easily found Madame Winifred Navarre Artiste. Her charming studio is never deserted by patrons. Probably this is due to her amiable disposition as well as to her exquisite exhibit of rare specimens of artistic skill. While they were busy examining the latter suddenly a familiar voice called out "Why who have we here? Can it be possible two members of our class of 1930? Turning toward the speaker Louis Sloan, a present day lumber magnate, greeted them with his old time smile of long ago. The four friends had much to relate to each other. Louis told of a trip he had taken to China where he found Juliana Esper garbed as an Immaculate Heart Nun and in charge of a Chinese class of first graders. Her merry disposition is unchanged. 'Twas good to see her welcome smile when she beheld her former classmate. Among other things she told him she is keeping a diary, and that when her five hundredth page is finished she will send a copy of her book to each member of their famous class. Winifred insisted that her callers should visit at her home that evening where she would have a surprise in store for them.

Surprised they certainly were that night when Winifred presented her two guests from Erie, Pennsylvania who were spending the week end with her. The first guest introduced was the leading organist of St. Cecilia's Church, Erie who proved to be our own Helen Bugel, still short in stature but very tall in ambition. Her faithful organ-practice while a student at Sacred Heart High was not in vain. No wonder she is considered the best organist of her state today.

The second guest was royally welcomed by all present as fun-loving Kathleen Cotter joined the happy group. Though more stately in pose as a Latin teacher of the Minnesota state Normal of St. Paul, yet her cheery smile and merry eyes bespeak the light hearted Kathleen as of yore.

She described a wonderful trip she had taken the previous summer with Elsie Walters Drayton the wealthiest widow this side of the Atlantic. Kathleen claims that Elsie's wealth is partly the result of her great charity to which she devotes so much of her time and income. All were delighted to hear of her brother Tom's remarkable career as a lawyer of criminal cases. Kathleen waxed eloquent as she described the good he had accomplished and the evil he had prevented. She declared that Tom's chief pleasure seemed to be in helping to carry out our dear Bishop Sharpe's plan for his loved Sacred Heart School and College. But she continued, many of those plans would have failed completely had it been for the Jolly laugh and substantial checks furnished by the most popular boy of our class Walter Gansen.

But here comes our Rt. Rev. Father who will fully explain to you his object in having us assemble here today.

ANDREW VAN ASSCHE '30.

A Tribute to Our Colors

1
A tribute to our colors, that wave in the light,
A tribute to the Garnet and Maize.
All honor, to whom all honor is due,
So that's why we give them such praise.

'Tis the color of the moon, a large garnet ball,
That sends out her garnet rays.
So give praise to the colors of our class,
Hurrah for the Garnet and Maize.

2
Maize, the color of the autumn woods,
'Tis the color of heaven at noon.
The emblem of loyalty to our school,
That we are to leave so soon.

It is the color of the sun, at early dawn,
As it wakes from its drowsy ways.
Three cheers for the colors of our class,
The brilliant Garnet and Maize.

3
All hail to nature whose colors we wear,
And hail to the hearts that are true.
Hurrah for the school whose honors we bear,
While life's mystic ways we pass through.

Where faithfulness, honor, and happiness lie,
We'll laud it our whole life long.
And the Garnet and Maize, we'll ever sing,
In one continuous song.

JAMES F. YOUNG '30.

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Biographies of the Class of '30

First among the list of notables we find Helen Marie Bugel known better to her pals as "Putz". Helen was born December 8th, 1912, in Atlantic, Mass., a state not only famous for its beans but also for its high intellectual standard. Up to the time of her entrance into Sacred Heart, Helen led a calm, settled and peaceful life, changing schools only ten times. The first school to be honored by this copper head lassie, was in Atlantic. From there she went to Springfield. Then, Helen always fond of brightness and music had an ardent desire to gaze on the twinkling lights of the "Great White Way" and so moved to New York City. The South was the next to attract her roaming fancy and Atlanta, Georgia was her next pastime, then back again to New York City. From there, she went to Freeport; after then to Roselle, New Jersey. Finally she found a State that suited her, none other of course than the Wolverine State. Here she attended school at Wyandotte changing only once to the Lakerdie School to St. Patrick's. We next find her in Dearborn attending Sacred Heart School and unless she takes a sudden fancy to some other climate between now and commencement time we expect she will be graduated from this famous school. Since Helen has been at Sacred Heart she has been one of our most active students. Her skillful touch on the church organ has softened many a heart and turned more than one distracted person to their prayers. Helen's scholastic ability has won for her the admiration and respect of her classmates. The trust her class has placed in her may be seen in the

many offices she has held. Helen is President of the Children of Mary, Vice president of the Class of '30 and chairman of many social affairs. When this girl is gone there will be one bright noisy, spot conspicuously absent in the back of the room. Nevertheless well equipped as she is, we are most certain that our own little red-headed Helen will make her mark in the world. And whatever her ambition may be she has the best wishes from a class that has often wondered "how one small head could carry all she knew."

Thomas J. Cotter famous for his ever-ready flow of words, first saw the light of day Sept. 21, 1911, in Detroit, Mich. His scholastic career began in the Kindergarten of the McGraw school. During the next four years he attended St. Leo's and then Blessed Sacrament. His best and final move was to Dearborn, to Sacred Heart. During his first years at Sacred Heart it was often the wonder of his classmates which of Tom's eyes did the most work, the one that followed the hero of some great drama on to victory or the one that was ever on the look-out for the shadow of the presiding sister. During his last two years in High School, Tom took an active interest in Athletics and Debating. Mr. Cotter has held many offices, such as the manager of the football, baseball and basketball teams. The same year he was victorious in the Flag Contest. In 1930 he was made President of the Jr. Holy Name Society, Chairman of the boys Card Party, 3rd speaker on the Sacred Heart Debating Team and Commander in Chief of the magazine drive. The days spent in fond recollections in the cool halls of Sacred Heart and the many forensic contests will be the never forgotten memories of Tom.

Juliana Esper, the class optimist and one of the few pioneers of the class of '30 was born in Dearborn Sept. 1913. Juliana entered Sacred Heart in 1919 and since then her gay voice and ever-ready smile have almost become fixture around Sacred Heart. Her ability in the world of books was brought out when as a

Freshman she won the silver loving cup for attaining the highest average as the best all around student in the Jr. High. Her High School life was one of never ending joy to herself as well as all her classmates, for Juliana had the happy faculty of a marvelous sense of humor and more than once saved the day. To Miss Esper we owe a great portion of the success of our Junior Card Party. The memories that in after years will bring a wistful smile to Juliana's face are the Party at Bernadine's, the Junior, Senior Banquets, excursions to Bob-Lo, and that never to be forgotten week-end at Marygrove. We are certain that Jul's ambition to be a teacher will come true for she will always be welcome wherever she goes as a smile is welcome everywhere.

Frances Mildred Fader, the angelical member of the class of '30 was born Sept. 9, 1911 in East Dover, Halifax County, Nova Scotia, Canada. Miss Fader entered school at East Dawes and changed to Sacred Heart School.

Miss Fader's high school life has been a model of piety and studiousness. As every one's friend in the time of need Frances' ever readiness to do things for others has won for her a spot in the heart of all her classmates. No greater tribute can be given than to be the models of the class and modest Frances is our model.

Do not be surprised classmates, that when in future years we are out battling the vices of a cruel world where we will be judged by our abilities and our virtue, the ever watching angels dipping their pens in the sunlight will write in the clear blue above us the names of the saint, the student and the friend, Frances Fader.

Irene Grace Drea, the brunette was born in the prosperous city of Chicago, Ill., in 1912. She entered school at St. Bernards, Detroit and then changed to Sacred Heart, Dearborn in the fifth grade. Here Irene remained until she attained the lofty heights of Freshmanhood and then changed to Dearborn High. Of her outstanding accomplishments in that place we know little, but when Irene found that there was no place like home she returned to Sacred Heart in the Junior year. Our happiness was unbounded to have another pal when she returned to finish with us.

Leonard Flaishans the blushing bashful boy was born in the big metropolis of Inkster. Leonard better known as "Lefty" to his friends, spent his early years in the Gardner Public School. The class of '30 welcomed "Lefty" and his noiseless car (of whose make you can easily guess) into its midst in 1926. Since then "Lefty" has been active in athletics as well as his classes.

Walter Gansan, another one of our life long members was born No. 18, 1913, in Springwells, Mich. Walter entered Sacred Heart in 1918 and has been a loyal member of the class of '30. He is Vice-President of the Holy Name Society and a great athlete. There are many reasons why Walter will not forget the Junior and Senior Banquet of '30. To this boy was given the honor of paying the last respects of the class of '30 to the class of '31. Because of his spirit of good fellowship he will be able to voice with great ease, the sentiment of his class.

Leo Gebauer, President and Leader of our noted class of '30 breathed life into this world April 30, 1911, in the big town of Greenfield. He entered the Lawdale School, and then changed to St. Vincent's School. In the sixth grade he entered our great Sacred Heart and two years later went to Assumption. In 1926 he made his final move back to our famous school and here he has remained ever faithful to his classmates and the faculty. Leo is best noted for his spirit of peacefulness. If it had not been our class "Pacifigator" we feel confident that many of us would have

noticeable trade marks of our school life. Leo's supporting hand can be seen behind every successful venture of the class of '30. Leo is a born leader and it is the sincere hope of the class whose ship he has piloted so successfully that in after years he will meet with the highest pinnacle of success he so richly deserves.

Our warbling lassie Margaret Gorell was born in Penn., we cannot say she saw the light of day until she came to Michigan where she entered Sacred Heart School in the 3rd grade. In her Sophomore year Margaret was successful in the Declamatory contest in Sacred Heart School which gave her the privilege of representing her school in the district contest held at St. Theresa's. Her chief aim in life at present is a noble one, that of ministering to those who are unable to take care of themselves. The big moments of Margaret's high school life were: her trips to Bob-Lo, the Junior and Senior Banquets, the flower shows, the musical recitals, and her trip to "Uncle Henry's."

Oral tradition is said to be full of uncertainties but there is authority for every thing I am about to relate. 'Tis said when Winifred Navarre was less than three years of age she would sit on the floor and draw pictures while playing with her blocks. Her youthful tendencies have never forsaken her and today we are about to send Winifred forth as the finished artist of the Class of '30. Adrian, Michigan the birthplace of our Winifred... mark it well for our children's, children in years to come may have to memorize it for their teachers when studying the biographies of famous artists. Three schools had their hand in Winifred's early training, namely, St. Mary's, Royal Oak, St. Theresa's, Detroit, and St. Mary's, Redford. But it is to Sacred Heart that Winifred attributes her vast amount of wisdom. Winnie's smile struck a responsive chord in the hearts of every high-school student and it will be saddened spirits that will relinquish her to some higher school of art.

I might start next by relating a famous "Snake Story" but as that is obsolete around High School, I shall revert to later History. Louis Sloan first graced a seat in Syracuse, N. Y., but seized with the spirit of the wanderlust he roamed to Vincennes, Indiana, thence to Lincoln school in Byron, Ohio. We next find him at Painesville, Ohio, or as Louis pronounced it "Painless-ville", probably due to the infatuation Louis had for his teachers and I might say in passing, this weakness has remained with Louie ever since. Whether it has always been reciprocal or not I shall leave to Louie to tell you as a secret. Before coming to Mich. Louis tried a school in Cleveland, Ohio, and finally on coming to Dearborn in Sept., 1925 cast in his luck with us. Louis has proved himself especially fond of literature, which he studies every spare moment of the day.

A cozy old farm house near Belding, Mich., first cradled Andrew Van Assche. Here amidst the meadows filled with haystacks, the fields of oats and corn waving in the breezes as well as the deep woods and pools of water where fishes and waterfowl loved to stay, Andy roamed in early childhood years, and like Whittier's barefoot boy, acquired "Knowledge never learned at School" but "Blessings on thee little man, Barefoot boy with cheek of tan" he had the good sense to select S. H. S. as his first school, and now proudly lays claim to be among the number of bashful first graders who walked in ranks from old Sacred Heart Church to our handsome new school on that eventful Sept. morning in 1918 when the school bell sounded for the first time. Hence Andy is being sent forth as a typical Sacred Heart boy. We might add here that in his high school course Andy has proven himself an all around student, and if someday you have time just ask Andy what a milk white hind is. If as the saying

goes, "school days are prophets of what tomorrow brings," then we are most certain of his success.

The life of Elsie Walters possesses variety and interest. True during the first ten years of her life which she spent in Utica, N. Y. she maneuvered about in air and space much the same as other children of her age but seized with that Basque restlessness which prompts those who have that strain in their blood she set out in quest of new scenes. In her fourth school year we find her at St. Jos., in Utica. In her fifth at St. Patrick's, Utica, in her sixth at Sacred Heart. In her seventh at St. Joseph's Academy, Adrian. But like the dove that returned to the ark Elsie returned to the sheltering walls of S. H. S. for eighth grade and had remained here with us ever since. Cooperation has been Elsie's chief aim in life though small in stature she has held many positions of honor in our class serving as vice president in '29 and treas-

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urer in '30, when she passes from S. H. S. Mother Mary Louis will have to look for another righthand helper.

Our class baby (not in years but actions) who was born in the little town of Dearborn, April 12, 1911 and christened Vincent Kolb the following week. Vincent started Sacred Heart a shy, curly headed little boy with dreams for a great future. He has been a faithful attendant all through the years and during this time according to reports passed around he has lost some of his shyness and has proven himself an ever-ready chauffeur. Vincents curly head and sweet natured disposition will be sadly missed from the assembly. when he passed the way of all good seniors. Events especially memorable to Vince are trips to Monroe and Senior Girl's Fashion Show.

And now we come to the story of a "Modern Babe in the Woods". In the beautiful little town of Gagetown, nestled on the edge of a vast black forest of Georgia Pines, James Young first saw the light of day in July, 1911. Here James caught and tamed the wild animals of the woods near by. Here he rolled and tumbled near by. Here he rolled and tumbled in the sunshine of this truly rustic Country. In 1920 we find his name enrolled at Sacred Heart. But a few years later his no maid spirit harkened to the call of the Wild and in Sept. 1923 his name appears in the registers of Holy Cross School Indianapolis. The following year he attended school in Sandwich, Ontario, but in 1925 he decided to return to "Home Sweet Home" and thus we find him a full-fledged Freshman. James has always made himself at home in school because at an early age he became well acquainted with the faculty. Thus dear friends we bring to a close the short biographies of a class who knew how to look most intelligent even though they didn't feel it. We realize now with feelings of seriousness mingled with sorrow that our High School days are fast approaching to a close. They are going never to return, but God in his love and unselfishness has endowed us with the faculty of remembering so that nothing whatsoever can take from us those loved recollections of happy days spent at Sacred Heart.—Our Alma Mater.

KATHLEEN COTTER '30.

Junior and Senior Banquet

On May 28th. the Juniors of Sacred Heart entertained the Seniors at their annual Junior and Senior Banquet at the Dearborn Country Club.

The table was set for thirty four, and decorations were in harmony with the colors of the graduating class. Rose bowls and vases of flowers of both classes decked the table. A tea rose, the class flower of the Seniors laid at each table made the beauty of the appointment complete.

The honored guests of the evening were Father Sharpe, Father Feldpausch, and Mr. Bernard Monaghan and Mrs. Edward Monaghan of the U. of D. Edward Monaghan, Public Speaking Teacher at Sacred Heart acted as Toastmaster. His running fire of humor kept all in merriment.

Miss Margaret Gorell, in her charming way, toasted the guest of Honor, Rev. Father Sharpe, who responded in his usual appreciative manner. Mr. Ed York cleverly handled the toast "The Graduates". Their response was a song composed and played by members of their own class. Other tributes were paid to Alma Mater and Francis Feeley; to the Juniors by Miss Helen Bugel; the Juniors by Miss Helen Bugel; while Charles Martin expressed their esteem for Father Feldpausch in well chosen words. Several delightful musical number gave color and tone to the program.

Dancing followed for the evening. The chaperones were: Mr. and Mrs. Cotter, Mr. and Mrs. Gorell, Mr. and Mrs. Bugel.

A Tribute To Our Motto "Launched But Not Anchored"

Before many days have passed away, our tiny craft will be launched upon the sea of life to sail where we may guide it. Waves will beat against our broadsides and sweep across our deck and even threaten to destroy what has taken us twelve or more years to build.

Our ship of state must sail on and on and breast the sea. Through storm and calm it must be staunch and brave. It is when the sky is gray and cloudy and the waters are lashing and foaming that we prove our worth. It is then that our character, which we have been forming shines forth, to light our way and keep us from being dashed against the rocks.

When the day is bright and skies are fair and cloudless the white sails

of our tiny boat may ripple along in the soft breeze, seeking adventure and the beauty of nature, meanwhile our minds will be broadened by experience and our lives will be filled with happiness and sunshine. Even then at times it will take courage to steady the craft so that it will not be blown off its course.

If we could see a clear picture of our future it would be easier to trace out our course, but since that picture must be developed as the years roll by, we must take out our maps of virtue and trace our own course along the line of good faith.

Class of '30 let not the sunny skies, or the gentle wind paint too beauti-

ful a picture before you and lead you far from the mainland or from the principles that your ship of state stands for. Nor should you let the roaring thunder and lashing gale strip your dream boat of its flying colors. Now we're launched but not anchored. Let our efforts still be to land us all safe at Eternity,

Thou exposed to the cruel rocks of chance,
And a sport of wave and circumstance,
We know we'll be safe, if our Faith is our guide,
And Hope proves our anchor upon that tide.

WINIFRED NAVARRE '30.

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