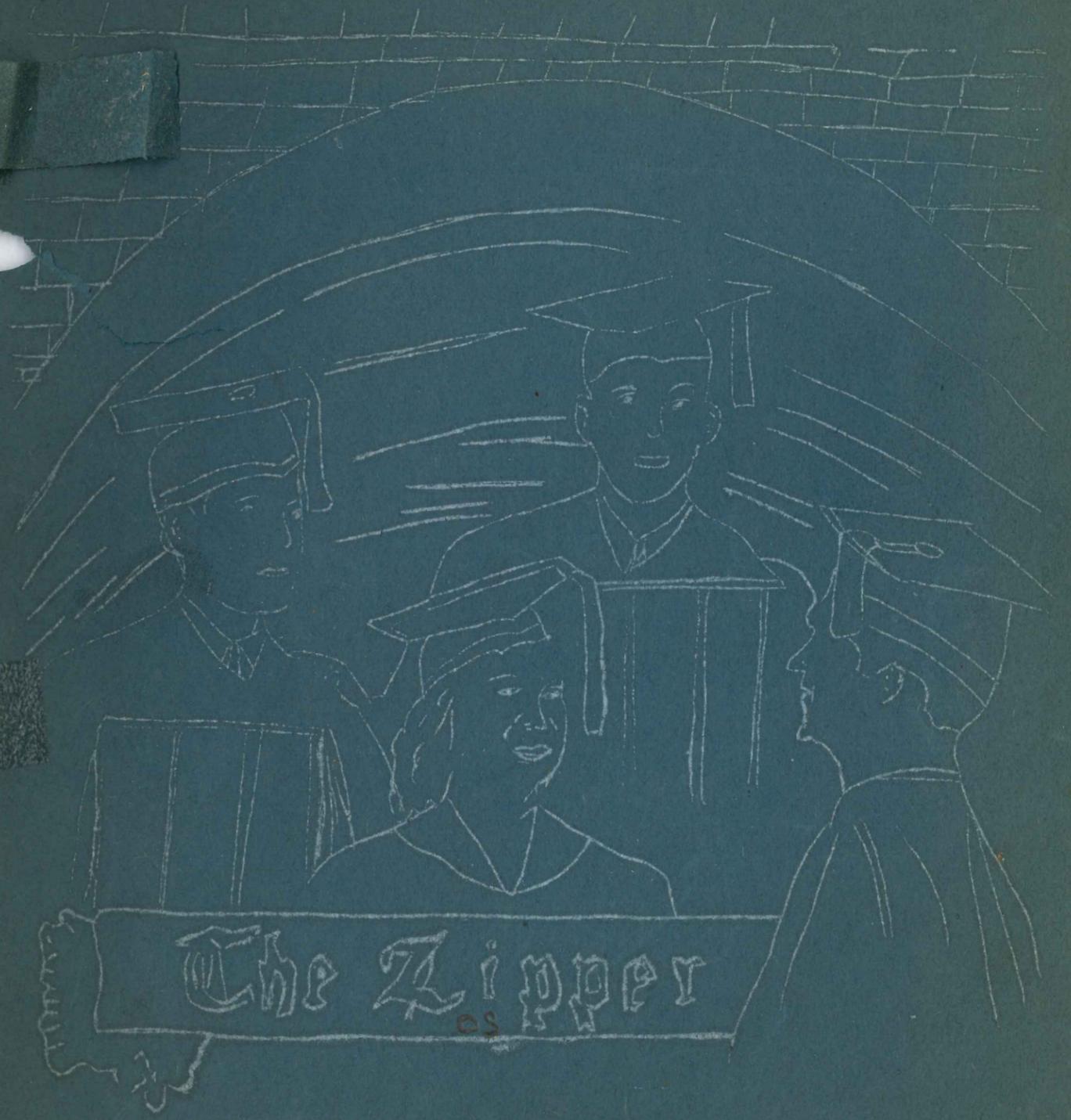


Dwen Ward Serey



The Zipper

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God bless you
Sr. M. Jeannette

THE ZIPPER
HOLY FAMILY HIGH SCHOOL
ASHLAND, KENTUCKY
JUNE, 1940



A TOAST TO THE SENIORS

Flower tinted dresses, caps and gowns, diplomas, class songs, thrills, and unfulfilled dreams are in the air. Busy days, exciting days, never-to-be-forgotten-days, sum up the atmosphere everywhere. Now is the time for flowery speeches and toasts to the graduates. Some are merely sounding but not this toast which the Juniors give to the Seniors.

Our friendship with the Seniors goes back to the primary room when they were boys and girls in the second grade. They always seemed a little supercilious to us mediocre first graders but with the passing of time all this has changed.

To me it seems that there is a desirable mixture of the proper element of this class to make a promising group. Enumerating their qualities we find that Geraldine Tierney possesses leadership and energy; Mary K. Beacom, industry and determination; Rita A. Hyman, scholarship and personality; Adrienne Monach, charming voice and disposition; Mary M. Hamper, humor and pep; Marguerite Tolle, calmness and pleasing personality; Martha Stock, ambition and energy; Patricia O'Brien, ability in Latin and a sense of humor; Mike Dowling, skill in athletics and an ardent lover of luxury; Dante Marzetti, personal magnetism and faithfulness; Jack Mulvaney, quick wit and a passion for sports; Gene Gleason, bass voice and ability to argue; Francis Gute co-operation and courtesy; Joe Manley, good humor and a love for music.

What a harmonious blend are in these characteristics. The hope that Seniors will continue to be their individual selves, spreading cheer and good will wherever they go.

God bless the class of 1940.

GRADUATION

Good bye! Good luck! God bless you!

As you go forth today;

May Fortune smile upon you

Along life's rugged way.

Remember there'll be crosses

That you will have to bear,

But nothing helps one carry them

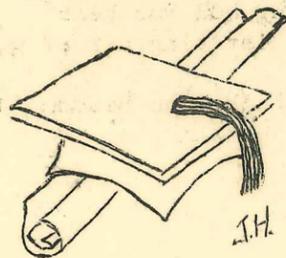
Like humble, earnest prayer.

Be good; speak true; do what is right;

Then you need never fear

What lies along the path of life,

For Christ will journey near.



THE CORONATION OF OUR QUEEN

May Crowning, one of the most cherished traditions of Holy Family School, took place Friday evening, May 31.

All the pupils in procession looked like a moving flower garden with their variety of fragrant blossoms all of different colors--hues of red, pink, purple, lavender, orchid, yellow, blue, orange, and white. In an alcove with a background of rich foliage stood the statue of the Blessed Mother. As the children approached the altar rail, they gave their gifts to the acolytes who put them into baskets placed here and there amid the green.

At the end of the procession marched the seniors preceded by Joan Fitzsimmons, who carried the crown of Our Lady. Beside her walked attendants, Patricia Tolle and Joan Petry. While the students were singing "Oh, Mary we crown thee with blossoms today" Joan Fitzsimmons placed a crown of rosebuds on the head of the image of Mary.

Within the sanctuary the members of the senior class knelt before the shrine and devoutly recited an Act of Consecration, placing themselves under her protecting guidance. For the seniors this occasion was most impressive for it was their last May procession. At each annual crowning each class realizes that on some May evening they will be the group of Our Heavenly Mother's choice. When the final day came, they must experience the joy and satisfaction which comes in such a dedication, but they also feel a regret at the thought that while this was the happiest procession in which they had ever taken part, it was also the last one.

If the angels love beautiful songs, music, and flowers there must have been innumerable spirits hovering among the participants of the Holy Family May Crowning.

Rosemarie Helfrich

HOLY FAMILY GIRLS ATTEND A. A. U. W. BREAKFAST

On Saturday morning, May 11, the American Association of University Women held their annual spring banquet in honor of about forty high school girls who are planning to enter college after they finish high school.

The tables were decorated beautifully with spring flowers and dolls dressed in cap and gown were placed at each high school girl's place and diplomas were at the teachers' places.

The Holy Family girls who were present were: Mary Katherine Beacom, Geraldine Tierney, Rita Anne Hyman, and Martha Stock.

MUSIC

Music

Estatic, light

Enchanting all who hear

This gay inviting air of gay

Vienna.

Mary Katherine Beacom '40

THE SENIORS' APPRECIATION

In the summer of 1928, Holy Family Parish was given a new spiritual leader, Father Alfred Hanses. The following September, we seniors of 1940, then timid and fearful, were just starting school and we early learned to love and reverence our superintendent and kind pastor. Under him we were the first class to make our first Holy Communion, receiving for the first time the precious body of Jesus from his holy and consecrated hands. Well do we recall the careful instructions he gave us and our deep sincerity and piety at our first confession and Communion.

A few years elapsed and Confirmation arrived. Through his priceless spiritual advice and instruction he awakened us to the realization that we were now Christian soldiers of Jesus Christ and heirs of heaven. Week after week the care of our souls has been his one and only aim.

Graduation from the eighth grade was the next big event in our scholastic career. How he emphasized the fact that we were fast becoming young ladies and gentlemen, and that lady-like or gentleman-like conduct was our only claim to respect and esteem.

Upon entering high school, Father's Friday morning talks were anxiously awaited and proved interesting and of much value. We pupils were given the opportunity of asking questions on different religious topics that were not clear in our minds. Each week's talk served as an outline for good Christian living and urged each student to spiritualize his every act.

What priceless memories each graduate of the Class of 1940 holds of these twelve cherished years! Memories never to be forgotten but lived over many, many times in years to come.

We, the Senior Class of 1940, pay profound tribute to our beloved pastor, the Reverend Alfred Hanses. Twelve long years of study and we have reached our goal---graduation. Twelve years of spiritual advice and guidance have been the stepping stones in this accomplishment. Father supplied those stepping stones when we were tempted to step off during our long climb. We are exceedingly grateful, Father for all you have done in our behalf. We earnestly pray to the Almighty God of us all to keep you in His holy will until you are called to your heavenly reward. On our part, may we remember the careful instruction and put in practice the advice you have given us in our twelve years at Holy Family. If we cooperate in this way, your efforts will have realized their purpose.

Francis Gute '40

PRAYER

Upon this instrument divine,
A trusting hand I place,
And from these precious strings there rains
A beauteous song of grace.

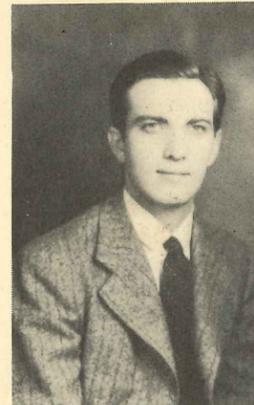
I know not where the chords doth come
But in my heart I feel
A melody of deepest love
His presence can reveal.

Martha Stock '40

CLASS
of
1940



Mary Katharine Beacom



Eugene Francis Gleason



Joseph Francis Manley



Patricia Margaret O'Brien



Francis Martin Gute



Dante Phillip Marzetti



Martha Elizabeth Stock



Mary Margaret Hamper



Margaret Adrienne Monach



Geraldine Tierney



Rita Anne Hyman



John Jerome Mulvaney



Marguerite Mona Tolle



Michael James Dowling

Eugene Gleason '40

Remember me
I'll always be
your pal
Joe Manley

To a very handsome boy
Mary M. Hamper

Mike Dowling

If you're ever
in Omaha - SOS

So a sweet guy with
whom I've had a lot of times.

Remember me
I'll always be
your pal
Joe Manley

Remember me
I'll always be
your pal
Joe Manley

Remember me
I'll always be
your pal
Joe Manley

Mona

Senior Class

MARY KATHARINE BEACOM

Quite industrious, loves to read
Kate's always ready to do a good deed.

Choir, Symposium of American Music, Glee Club, The Tin Hero, Ishapec's Column, C. D. T., Class Marshall, Press Club, National Catholic Typing Contest A. A. U. W. Breakfast, Grand Old Switzerland, State Scholastic Tests in Typing, World History.

MICHAEL JAMES DOWLING

An impish grin, a friend tried and true
Mike's a sport and a gentleman, too.

Choir, Glee Club, Football, Baseball, Softball, Track, Basketball, Captain of Basketball Team, Dragon of Wu Foo, Music of America, Grand Old Switzerland, The Tin Hero, Press Club, Vice President of Class.

EUGENE JOSEPH GLEASON

Fond of horses, six feet tall
Gene's a friend to one and all.

Football, Basketball, Track, Softball, Dragon of Wu Foo, Music of America, Grand Old Switzerland, The Tin Hero, Glee Club, Glee Club President, Choir Singing Contest, Zipper Art Editor.

FRANCIS MARTIN GUTE

With his pleasant smile, and winning way
Pete's "the tops" any day.

Choir, Glee Club, Manager of Football, Manager of Basketball, Track, Baseball, Music of America, Press Club, Grand Old Switzerland, Server, Reader of Passion, Sports Editor, National Catholic Typing Contest.

MARY MARGARET HAMPER

Auburn-haired miss, easy to please
Hamp's a girl who loves to tease.

Choir, Glee Club, Class President, Etiquette Play, Cheerleader, Alice Blue Gown, General Science Play, Dragon of Wu Foo, Music of America, The Tin Hero Speaking Contest.

JACK MULVANEY

Tall and athletic, popular too,
For Jack's an Irishman through and through.

Choir, Glee Club, Football, Track, Baseball, Dragon of Wu Foo, Music of America, Grand Old Switzerland.

PATRICIA O'BRIEN

Happy-go-lucky, never sad
A gloomy day Pat's never had.

Dragon of Wu Foo, Music of America, Grand Old Switzerland, The Tin Hero, Reporter, Choir, Glee Club, General Science Play, Class Secretary, Etiquette Play, Achievement Tests in Algebra, Geometry.

MARTHA STOCK

Vivacious, friendly, a loving heart
These qualities make up our Mart.

Choir, Glee Club, State Scholastic Contest: Shorthand, National Catholic Typing Association Contest, Dragon of Wu Foo, Music of America, Grand Old Switzerland, The Tin Hero, General Science Play, Zipper Society Editor, Junior College Scholarship Contestant, Delegate to A. A. U. W. Breakfast, Publication of Poems.

GERALDINE TIERNEY

Brilliant, studious and always merry
The best of friends--that's Gerry.

Choir, Glee Club, Class Treasurer, Dragon of Wu Foo, Etiquette Play, General Science Play, School Librarian, Class Vice-President, Symposium of American Music, Delegate to Catholic Press Conference, Publication of Poems, Class Marshall, Grand Old Switzerland, Class President, State Scholastic Tests: General Science, English Mechanics, American History, Delegate to A. A. U. W. Breakfast, National Catholic Typing Contest, Press Club, Class Vice-President, The Tin Hero, Junior College Scholarship Test, Editor of Zipper, Salutatorian.

RITA ANNE HYMAN

Rita's a talented musical lass
And Valedictorian of her class.

Dragon of Wu Foo, Music of America, Grand Old Switzerland, The Tin Hero, Choir, Glee Club, Reporter, Winner of Junior College Scholarship, National Catholic Typing Contest, A. A. U. W. Breakfast, General Science Play, Class Secretary, Etiquette Play, School Accompanist, Organist, Orchestra, President of the Press Club, Graduation Recital in Piano, Valedictorian, Music Festival (Accompanist), Alice Blue Gown, Cheerleader.

JOSEPH FRANCIS MANLEY

Joe's a singer, an artist, too

In fact, there's nothing he can't do.

Choir, Glee Club, Music Festival, Football, Basketball, Softball, Baseball, Track, Dragon of Wu Foo, Music of America, Grand Old Switzerland, The Tin Hero, Bookkeeping Scholastic Test, President of Class, Press Club, Zipper Printer.

DANTE MARZETTI

Always on the go, busy as a bee
That's Moe--take it from me.

Server, Choir, Glee Club, Football, Basketball, Class Secretary, Class President, Dragon of Wu Foo, Music of America, Grand Old Switzerland, The Tin Hero, Reader of Passion, Speaking Contest, Achievement Test in Chemistry.

MARGARET ADRIENNE MONACH

A lovely voice, a beautiful smile
Adrienne's happy all the while,

Choir, Glee Club, Dragon of Wu Foo, Etiquette Play, School Librarian, Symposium of American Music, Grand Old Switzerland, National Catholic Typing Contest, The Tin Hero, Press Club, Alice Blue Gown, State Singing Contest.

MARGUERITE MONA TOLLE

Mona's kindness, her beautiful hands
Will conquer hearts in many lands.

Choir, Glee Club, Etiquette Play, General Science Play, School Librarian, The Tin Hero, Dragon of Wu Foo, Music of America.

A HAPPY TIME

Hurrah for vacation which is the time of the year when people can satisfy the wanderlust spirit. To me, it means a hike up to the Allegheny Mountains, where the air is light and breezy and where I feel nearer the sky than on an ordinary elevation.

I have a vivid recollection of my experience on these mountains about a year ago. Without a care in the world I journeyed along the highway leading to Hawk's Nest. Here I linger to breathe in the beauty which surrounded me everywhere. Taking in the vast panorama I saw the beautiful Mountain Laurel and the colorful Rhododendron. Never before did I realize that there were so many shades of green with tints of yellow, brown, red, and purple. The longer I gazed the more colors came to my view. Hills seemed piled on hills to make adjacent mountains. The birds sang their sweetest as if they were in a paradise.

Not far distant was a powerful water fall whose waters roared as they drooped down a steep precipice to join the stream below which looked like a line. Trains in the valley looked like toys and people working here and there assumed the appearance of pygmies.

I was especially impressed with the beautiful bluish tint which pervaded everything. As evening came clouds formed and embraced the mountains and gave me the feeling that the sky and mountains met.

In this atmosphere of joy and happiness I spent hours with my very own thoughts thinking about the magnetic charm of the beauties of nature.

Phyllis Curtis '42

VACATION

Vacation, the days that are supposed to come between June and September, are like aged Civil War veterans that are dying of old age and constantly diminishing in number every year. Old man rumor has it that we will have vacation between July third and July fifth. During this tremendously long vacation I could swim, play a few games of baseball, go to the show, fish, play tennis and have plenty of time to sleep and rest.

My opinion, if that amounts to anything, is that we should have two vacations yearly of six months each; but in that case we would have to go to school one day every four years and that's too many.

At the present time there is nothing that I can do about it; however I may be able to use my influence with a few Congressmen asking that they sponsor a bill removing the extra day in leap year.

James Manley '41

A SMILE

I've watched the moon at midnight,
And the dawn as it breaks through.
I've seen the sun at noontime,
I've watched the forming dew.
I've marveled at the babbling brook
And I've gazed at clouds on high.
I've seen a squirrel sit up and look
At strangers passing by.
I've witnessed the spray of an April shower,
And the rainbow when it clears,
But the dearest of all the things I've seen
Is to see you smile through tears.

J. F. Manley '40

"VALE"

It would be very appropriate for us to say, "Vale"--the Latin word which means both "hello" and "goodbye." Hello to the future and goodbye to the past. We hold our whole future in our hands as we accept our diplomas of graduation from high school. Our days in school have been happy ones for us; but who knows what the future holds in store! Hours of trouble and of strife; hours of happiness and joy. From the hour when we march upon the stage in cap and gown until we have reached our goal, we shall be "on our own." We must accept our problems with courage, shouldering our burden as Christ took up His cross. No longer will we be reckoned as a group. We have completed the first lap on the road of life. We are happy over our accomplishment, but a feeling of sadness overcomes us. We are reluctant to leave our classmates, but we know no one else can shoulder our responsibilities. So let us face the future with courage in our hearts and a prayer on our lips.

Rita Anne Hyman '40

MAY

May is the month of our Virgin Mother. I always feel exceptionally happy during this time of the year, since in my childhood I was given the great honor and privilege of crowning our Blessed Mother, and the month of May brings back that sweet memory to me.

I was only seven years of age at the time, and yet I can recall the scene distinctly. There was a priest visiting the parish, and he with our parish priest came to visit our grade. While he was there he asked me if I would not like to crown the Holy Mother of God. Of course I said, "Yes," but very timidly, for even though I was very young I seemed to realize the honor that was being bestowed upon me.

When the time came, I was frightened to death, my knees were knocking together and my hands would not quit shaking. As I entered the church carrying the pillow upon which lay the crown, I seemed to lose all my fright. When my time came to adorn the lovely head of the statue of Our Mother, I calmly walked up to the altar and climbed upon the chair in order to reach Her head. As I placed the crown of roses upon Her head, it lit up into a brilliant light, just like a star of heaven.

I think I can truly say this was one of the happiest moments in my life, and one I shall always remember and be extremely proud of.

Marguerite Tolle

THE KEYS TO SUCCESS

When you have your first typing class, your instructor teaches you to find your "home keys" without looking at your machine. When you begin your career, you must do the same thing, find your "home keys"--promptness, good conduct, adaptability, loyalty, and many other factors that enter into the problem of attaining success. Why not start to achieve these "virtues" of business now? Get into the habit of reaching for them as you would reach for the "home keys". What you do in the commercial department at school, you will do when you go to work. So love your work and your work will love you.

Dante Marzetti

CLASS OF FORTY-ONE

Meeting the class of "41" should be a pleasure--at least the Juniors think so. Our most bashful member, Betty Burdiss, has a winning smile and a pleasing personality. She has no particular liking for spinach. Jeanne is one of the famous dancers in our school. How many offers did you get to the prom, Jeanne, fifty or fifty-one? Mary Gleason, the jolliest in our class has the earnest desire to become a nurse. At present she is practicing on two defenseless turtles. More power to you, Gleason. Roberta "Bert" McDyer, with her smiling Irish eyes, also has plans of becoming a nurse. Mary and "Bert" will probably be rivals in their profession. Raymond, "Dimples" Mayberry used to play football for H.F.H.S. The treasurer of the class, Roy Henry "Hank" Meinhart, is a soda jerker by trade at the present time; but he hopes to become a pharmacist someday. Marie Monach loves to cut up fish, grasshoppers, and bugs. She is our biologist. Johnny Mantle is noted for his ravenous appetite. He is especially fond of French fries. This year he is working at the Paramount Theater. To be promoted, is his one ambition! Helen Louise comes next on our list. Truly, she is a girl who wins friends everywhere she goes. "Charlie", Helen's brother, is a favorite with all of us. Mary Jane is noted for her wit and amusing laugh. Paul Stock, the geometry genius, has a particular liking for roses. We wonder why. Howard Stump, the vice-president of our class; furnishes fun in any crowd. He is also assistant editor of the Zipper. Helen Hart has large, impressive brown eyes, which betrays her kindly nature and lovable disposition. For secretarial work we depend on "Peg" Best. She has developed a beautiful hand-writing. She serves as secretary for four clubs. Last, but not least is the president of our class, Peggy Browne. Holding this office makes "Peg" an all around girl. She has a particular liking for driving Buicks and Fords.

So now we have told you about all the members of our class as we know them. What is your opinion of the class of "41"?

HIS BEST GIRL

'Tis Commencement Eve in the city, But 'tis a hot and sulky day, The sun was hot all morning, It has driven the dew away, The young lad sits in his study, He is given a package to sign, 'Tis a box of dark-brown chocolates, 'Tis for his lady divine. It is given the chauffeur to deliver, Taken to the butler at her door, She takes it, opens it, and answers, "Could'nt he have given me more?"	'Tis Commencement Eve in the country, But 'tis a beautiful sun kissed day, Cheer pervades in a country house, Its tenants are happy and gay, A young lad sits in the kitchen, He is writing a poem, divine, He pastes it on some paper, 'Tis all for his girl Caroline. He takes it down to her house, She accepts it with a smile, She opens it, reads it, and turns to him, "Oh, please, come in for a while."
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Joseph F. Manley '40

STAGE FRIGHT

"Oh! my goodness, my number is next. "I can't remember my words. What is the tune? Here I go. Will you look at the kind audience, that seething mass of humanity. How dark the audience is with all the light turned on me. The chords for my introduction are being played. Now! Oh, I started late, but that's all right no one noticed it. Gosh, I think I'm going to sneeze. That was close. A wrong chord was played. Oh, I'm ruined. That's funny no one seemed to notice. Maybe I kept my pitch. Here comes that high part where my voice generally cracks. ~~It was a disaster~~ I made it. Now for the finale. I have forgotten about my stage fright for it was foolish to do so in the first place. "Listen to that applause." They like me. Look at those smiles. Why this was easy. I'll never have stage fright again.

Harry Brown '42

AN IDLE DREAM

The crack of a bat, the dull "splat" of a ball striking a glove and the stentorian bellow "He's out" heralds the season everybody loves. Baseball is here and here to stay until late September as you can see from the headlines that reduce war to some forgotten realm. It seems as if our America would rather hear of home runs than messages delivered to an enemy general; or of a series of games won than a series of battles that were fought. If only Hitler or Stalin could realize that their men would rather throw a ball than a grenade and wield a bat opposite an enemy pitcher than wield a bayonet against an enemy boy. Pray to God that this, may some day be a reality, not an idle dream on a dreary day.

Roy Meinhart '41

BIOLOGIST PERFORMS MAJOR OPERATION

With my trusty scalpel in my hand I begin the operation. I slowly start cutting at his tough skin, knowing that one slip may cut his vital parts, and cause death. Slowly pulling back his first layer of skin, I begin to dege my scalpel toward his heart. I must be very careful now, easy!..... careful! Just one more layer of skin. There! his heart is bare in front of me now. I can see those veins and arteries that carry the life blood to all parts of his body. How delicate they are. Suddenly, I take my scalpel again into my hand, sever the life carrying veins, reach in, part those the protective layers of skin and pull out his heart. My! what a small heart he had, my frog specimen in biology class.

Paul Stock '41

"LITTLE THINGS"

A careless word from a careless lad
Made the night seem blue;
And not a cheery thought I had,
Till morning light came through.

Then some one gave me a pleasing word
Which made the day seem bright;
It gave my heart a great big lift,
Way into the night.

Michael Dowling '40

"Sophomores As We Know Them"

We want to introduce to you
The graduates of '42
Doreen Tolle--blue-grey eyes and golden hair
A girl like this is very rare.
James Holmes--careless, slow and fancy-free
Happy as a lark is he.
Rosemarie Helfrich--always ready and willing to help
In needy times her friendship's felt.
Owen Ward Servey--stubborn, but he's very nice
He'd help us out at any price.
Lucille Sanders--always greets with a smile
Helpful, pleasing, all the while.
Joseph Henneman--strong and manly is this lad
Seldom do we find him sad.
Hilda Citti--big brown eyes and smile so gay
Happy, lucky, is her way.
Jackson Sweeney--in his work he's rather slow
But give him sports and watch him go.
Phyllis Curtis--lovable right from the start
Dances her way right to your heart.
Gerald Dowling--here is a different type of man
Slow and quiet, disturb him if you can.
Juanita Marzetti--here is a friend so sweet and true
She will always be a pal to you.
Donald Stump--very quiet, the gentleman type
Who is always careful and generally right.
Darica Tierney--quiet, neat, and ladylike
A lassie pleasing in our sight.
Charles Seuffer--politeness is his manly grace
In our hearts he holds a place.
Madeline Monach--a boisterous, tempermental girl
Always has us in a whirl.
Robert Litzenberger--small, but oh so full of life
Can overcome most any strife.
Catherine Samples--always gets her work on time
Ever steady, gracious, and most kind.
Harry Brown--tall and handsome, makes girls sigh
Mischievous dances in his eye.
Jeanne Kelley--sweet and loving is this lass
We are proud to have her in our class.
Ned Byrne--answer to a maiden's prayer
Fancy-free, without a care.
Betty Browne--ever brilliant, ever glad
Cheering others when they are sad.
Gloria Magnanni--full of life and jolly good fun
Holds sure to the friends she has won.
Dorothy Jo Martin--flitting lightly to and fro
Is the most fairy like Sophomore we know.
These are the Sophomore lads and lassies
We think them the cleverest of the classes.

Juanita and Hilda

A COWARD!

Of course no one except John himself knew that he was afraid of fire! He had been afraid of fire ever since he had burned himself when he was seven years old and the fear had grown up with him. One day in school the fire bell rang and with fear gripping his heart he got in line. When he reached the outside he let out an audible sigh of relief. Suddenly a cry of anguish came from the first grade teacher. One of her pupils was still in the burning building. As if commanded by some inner voice, John rushed in the building. Frantically he searched the first grade room and after what seemed hours later he found the crying child huddled in the corner. He picked the child up and ran out of the building. Outside he was greeted with shouts of approval. Everyone was proclaiming him a hero. He grinned joyfully but not at what they were saying but at the fact that he was not such a coward after all. Lucille Sanders

A HILLTOP VIEW

From my nook on the summit of a high hill overlooking our city I view a scene of incomparable beauty. The shadows, dipping into the warm valley where the city lays tucked between the hills, creep lazily through the peaceful atmosphere as the sun slowly sinks below the horizon. The homes, hotels, stores, churches, and steel-mills, whose black smoke belched from a huge chimney forming dark clouds, created a feeling of urbanity. Stately elms, oaks, maples interspersed by blossoms of wild peach, plum, cherry, and apple added cheer, color, and fragrance to the scene. The beautiful "Ohio" reflected the crimson of the setting sun. The span and framework of the bridge extending across the river, glittered as the sun brightened its silver surface. For in the distance across the hills the sky remained blue and placid, quite in contrast to the fiery glow of that in the west. Betty Browne

MEMORIES

As we gathered around the campfire, none of us had anything to say. We were glad for a chance to relax and think. The only light was our fire which cast flickering shadows on everything about us. Here in the forest we found peace and rest by watching the fire. The sacred stillness which prevailed was conducive to quiet reflection. The forest emitted only the sound of a distant owl which was almost too faint to be heard. As we gazed into the fire we thought about the cheer it brings. Without it life is unthinkable. Certainly we shall always keep that campfire scene as one of the treasures of our memories.

Suddenly someone interrupted our reverie by throwing another log on the fire which made it spit and sputter and then burn brightly once more. This broke the spell which seemed to have come over us and ended an hour of genuine joy derived from meditating on our living, breathing, cheering campfire. Lucille Sanders

AT THE RACES IN 1965

Hello, ladies and gentlemen. I have the great pleasure to bring you the "thrill" of a life time. These thoroughbreds are "rarin to go"; they will display the greatest thrill of the year.

While last minute instructions are given at the stables, let us see some of the celebrities. Clark Gable has a horse entered and there he sits with Carole Lombard. Why, my eyes must be deceiving me; but no--it is--the former Miss Adrienne Monach, the Woolworth heir. It was a disappointment to us that she discontinued opera singing. Now she is using her golden voice to call the little ones from playing "tag". Who is that with her? Rita Anne Hyman, the pianist in the Chicago Swing Band. She was director of the toy band but preferred to work with older students. Who can blame her?

As the horses leave the stables, they go to the paddock. Everyone seems to be craning his neck to see them. Over there sits Gerry Tierney with her field glasses. She is surely interested in this race. Gerry is the secretary to the American Association for the Society of Professional and Educational Bureau for the General Welfare of Juvenile Delinquents. That bundle of personality next to her is Martha Stock, a dress designer in France. She has a thriving business; even men have shirts made to order these days. She must be over here looking for a rich American husband, and where is a better place to find one.

These horses look beautiful as they parade before the paddock. In the third row sit the two little peppers, Joe Manley and Mike Dowling. As well as I can see they seem to be in a heated argument. In all probability Manley is debating about his pitching arm. No doubt Mike will give in with his favorite expression, "As you say my dear." Mike has a splendid position as a typing teacher. He is trying to increase his speed from 150 to 175 words per minute. For the past three months Joe has been installing Air Conditioning at Wendall's house in Portsmouth. Make haste, Joe--you used to be a faster worker than that.

The horses are now down at the barrier. These high-strung thoroughbreds do not seem to calm down. Holy Family is the favorite of the day, but time alone will tell. Well, fan my brow. In the fifth row sits Pete Guto, Jack Mulvaney and Eugene Gleason. I could not miss them because Jack has that bright orange sweater on. It must have been made of good quality. Jack who is known as the greatest bookkeeper of his time is now working for the President. Guto is eating popcorn as if he were really excited. Pete is having a hard time competing with Rudy J., but he is kept very busy these days. In no time Pete will have his remaining chair whittled away. Crooning Crosby's stables are now owned by "Crooning" Gleason. He uses a real technique in training his horses--he croons to them. Even animals cannot resist Gene's personality. Well, he was the one who made "Without A Song" popular back in forty! Guto keeps waving at a small group. Upon closer observation I recognize the "Three Musketeers"--O'Brien, Hamper, and Tolle. They are dressed as if they were going to a king's coronation. Mona probably took the day off from modeling her hands at Parsons. Folks say that her hands have been used for close-ups in the movies. Hamper has a little beauty parlor all her own down on Greenup. She keeps all the hair of the celebrities in Ashland in shape. She had a terrible rush last week because it was the Jr.-Sr. Prom--two finger waves! Patricia just came home from Europe. Being an Admiral's wife keeps her pretty busy touring the country. In her spare time she makes sail-or suits for Uncle Sam's Navy. There seems to be a crowd gathered in Section B--autograph seekers no doubt. Wonder who it could be? Why it is the famous Mary K. Beacom, the tennis "champ". She just won the cup from England. No doubt she will keep her gum drops in it.

The jockeys are having a terrible time with those prancing horses. Holy Family is acting up more than the others. While taking a last look at this large crowd of spectators, I observe an extraordinary personality, Dante "Moe" Marzetti, the great hater of swing. Only last week he delivered one of his most famous speeches at Notre Dame. The oration was entitled "In Defense of the Waltz". He declares that "jitterbuggin" dates back to the Indians; therefore it is definitely out.

At last Holy Family has settled down; the big race is about to begin. The official starter has his gun in the air. Everything is quiet. Bang!! The great race is on! Who shall win? I do not know. If you will wait until I have finished eating, I shall tell you.

Thank you.

Helen O'Reilly '41

THE PINES

The pines are standing grave and still
Like guards upon the distant hill.
Endowed with grandeur and with might
They stand, these watches of the night.
Though storms, their stalwart branches bend,
The most fierce storm must have an end.
So they stand distant and aloof,
The earth their floor, the sky their roof.
And when I contemplate the pines,
The graceful beauty of their lines,
My soul is filled with quiet peace
And for a time all worries cease.

Geraldine Tierney '40

FAREWELL

Farewell to everyone of you
That we will leave behind,
We take with us the memories
Of all of our good times.

Maybe we haven't been so good
In all our high school days,
But after all, do you know a class
That was perfect in every way?

Think of us as what we are
And not what we could be,
In this we hope that you will find
A pleasing memory.

So now with deep sincerity
We say good-bye to you,
And hope that you will have success
In everything you do.

Mary Margaret Hamper '40

CLASS WILL

I'm here to read this will today
And tell you what we've to give away,
To classmates we have left behind
And hope in them some joy you'll find.

So don't take anything I say
As an offense in any way,
For it is only just in fun
To will the things that we have done.

We, Seniors of Holy Family, Class of 1940, city of Ashland, county of Boyd, state of Kentucky, do make and publish the following as our last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills made by us.

Item I.....Reposing full confidence in our beloved alma mater, Holy Family and her children, we devise and bequeath all of our estate better known as the Senior study, situated on the east wing of the third floor.

Item II.....We bequeath the faculty our most sincere apologies, the Freshmen Class our experience, the Sophomores the good times we've enjoyed, and to the Juniors our H.W. Good Bookkeeping sets. If there is not a sufficient number to go around, I am sure Miss Bean will order new sets for those who have been left out.

Item III.....We direct that all our just debts as Doctor bills and so forth be paid by dear old Boyd County in the case of a heart attack before we get a job. This also includes circumstances in the event of heart attacks when we first get a job.

Item IV.....Mary K. Beacom, first in alphabetical order of the class of 40, does hereby will the quick uprising of her temper at constant agitations on the part of Mike Dowling to Betty Burdiss. If Betty, the beneficiary is to use this due warning should be given the Junior boys. Katey had us ducking all year.

Item V.....Mike Dowling wills his way with Sister Peter to John Mantle and his seat on the Second National Bank for the sofa at 1032 Winchester.

Item VI.....Eugene Gleason wills his many hours spent in the Commercial room the last two months of school to any incoming Senior who finds it hard to balance his books, and his careful driving to Peggy Browne.

Item VII.....Pete Gute wills his love of the 10:00 study period to any Junior whose schedule provides for some and his interest in poultry raising to Mary Jane Sullivan. It so happens that Sereys have chickens.

Item VIII....Mary Margaret Hamper leaves her pep and love of a good time to H.L. O'Reilly and Marie Monach. These two seem to be following right in Mary Margaret's footsteps. She also leaves her bright red hair to James Manley as his needs a little touching up.

Item IX.....Rita Anne Hyman leaves her speed on the typewriter to Charlie O'Reilly and her piano playing to Paul Stock. It so happens that Tierney's have a piano.

Item X.....Joe Manley wills his ability to get along with Miss Bean to Howard Stump and his close shaven head to Roy Meinhart, who would look just too **fascinating**.

Item XI.....Dante Marzetti bequeaths his interests in Catlettsburg to John Mantle who is better known as the "Casanova of Ashland". New lands to conquer, John. Dante also leaves his jitterbug ability to Raymond Mayberry who could go to town on the fast pieces and use his old faithful two step on the slow ones.

Item XII.....Adrienne Monach wills her soprano voice to Jeanne Curtis as Jeanne loves to sing so well, and her ardent love for knitting to any Junior girl who can spin yarns. Adrienne was always good at it.

Item XIII....Jack Mulvaney wills his love for bright sweaters and all that goes with them to Roy Meinhart. Roy must have bad eyes or have picked that red sweater out in a dark room, a very dark room.

Item XIV.....Patricia O'Brien leaves her interest in sailors to Helen Hart and her tales of farm life to Mary Jane Sullivan. It so happens that **Sereys** have a cow.

Item XV.....Martha Stock wills her ardent love of tennis to Mary Gleason, who I am told swings a mean racket. She also leaves her disposition to the Junior Class. Not that they need it, but it's a fine thing to have.

Item XVI.....Geraldine Tierney wills her quiet laugh to John Mantle and her scholastic ability to Raymond Mayberry and Jim Manley to be equally **divided** between same.

Item XVII....Marguerite Tolle leaves her love of pork chops to any Junior girl who wishes to shun her diet, and her late dramatic ability in the "Tin Hero", to Roberta McDyer, H.E. Salendar, and Peggy Best for use in their class play next year.

In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seals at Ashland, Kentucky this 29th day of May, A.D. 1940.

We, the nineteen forty class,
Will in general our hearty laughs,
We give to you these things today,
At the banquet in Henry Clay.

CLASS OF '43

Freshmen we are; Sophomores we'll be
For we are the Class of '43.
First we have a boy named Joe
As our friend, he'll surely go.
Jeanne Bullock has a dotted face
Is it just freckles, or is it her race?
Eugene Curtis is now called Ham
But he's always in a regular jam.
Betty Brown, the least bit chubby,
Is often called, "Little Miss Tubby."
Bernard Blair with freckles everywhere,
Also has flaming red hair.
Wanda Manley with her flashy way,
Has a place in our hearts to stay.
Ellis Monach, our youngest one,
We always find a lot of fun.
Sara Tierney with a lot of curls,
Makes good friends with all the girls.
Walter Foster, wherever he goes
Always shoots crap, one game he knows.
Margaret Weber is one of the best,
But at times she's an awful pest.
Bud Mahaney, a terrible blow,
Can stretch a yarn 'till it won't go.
Patty Stock has a pudgy little nose,
That makes her known wherever she goes.
Eddie Lynch works very fast
For he's the president of our class.
Peggy O'Rielly's a girl true blue
As a friend, she is loyal and true.
John Houlehan wherever he goes
Is always thinking of a little Rose.
Susan Seuffer with curls and braids
Has some very friendly ways.
Bill Weinfurter is known as Willy
But at times he acts very silly.
Barbara Burdiss is known as Bob,
To make her talk is quite a job.
Jimmy Lemon sure can be fun
He makes good friends with everyone.
And last we have Magadeline Weis
But, as you see, she's not the least.
Now that you've met us, you must agree
That we have vim, vigor, and vitality.

Patricia Stock

THE EIGHTH GRADE LOOKS BACK

In our opinion a class that has ambition and will power to do things is the most liked. We the eighth grade (future freshmen) have tried to make this, our last year in the grades, a very successful and active one.

In the ticket selling contest for the Senior Class Play, we all worked hard and with the seventh grade we won the prize. The prize was a delightful treat given us by Sister Madeline. Our selling cause was greatly helped by Raymond Gay.

After the Mission conducted by the Capuchin Fathers, we made mission booklets of the sermons given. Many were good. After this we formed a mission club.

In the contest held by the Junior Chamber of Commerce, the eighth grade won two prizes, one went to Genevieve Gilligan and the other to Benito Brunicardi.

Soon we will look over our shoulder and say, "These are just joyful memories." In September we will say, "Look out, High School, here we come, filled with ambition and the will to do."

CHRISTINA SEUFFER has dark brown hair and freckles too
You'll like her and she'll like you.
Roses are red, violets are blue
But we've picked ROSE MARY LUMLEY, and so will you.
HELEN DORR is smart from head to toes
Another like her nobody knows.
MARY SMITH'S kindness grows and grows
Where it stops, nobody knows.
LORETTA MANTLE has a laugh so queer
You always know when she's near.
A series of Sereys have come to this school.
But GEORGE is the SEREY who observes the rules.
PATRICIA MULVANEY, I think could be called the industrious type.
For PATTY'S our idea of a girl just right.
When it comes to ticket selling RAY GAY has us beat,
For he sells the tickets up and down every street.
MARY JANE GUTE is pious, sweet, and always pleasing.
As Saint Mary Jane, whom we're always teasing.
We like RUTH HART'S jolly carefree ways.
She'll be our friend for many days.
HARRIET HOULEHAN, as our friend will surely go.
Her sense of humor makes it so.
POLA BRUNICARDI is a good sport in play or work,
A good turn, I am sure she wouldn't shirk.
NEIL MULVANEY is kind and of a good race,
And he takes up plenty of space.
When CARL MCGUIRE goes to a party, there are games he can't bear
But when it comes to eating, Carl is always there.
ANNABELLE MAYBERRY features may be small,
But her heart makes up for all.
GENEVIEVE GILLIGAN is a jolly girl with something to say.
You'll like her because she's always gay.
That ROBERTA SULLIVAN is liked is certainly so,
For Bobby makes the party go.

ROBERT FOSTER is small, but his voice is big,
 And he learns fast when he starts to dig.
 The lovely pictures that BENITO BRUNICARDI draws
 Bring many a series of oh's and ah's.
 RAYMOND BRISLIN is a lad that cares
 He tries to work hard to do his share.
 JOHN ROBINSON is a tall and plain boy.
 He likes to do what the crowd will enjoy.
 Although FRANCIS KING is in the front row,
 This doesn't keep him from working slow.
 BETTY WHITSON likes to run, dance, and play,
 And makes her friends the easy way.

SEVENTH GRADE ACTIVITIES

The seventh grade spent the first semester with its nose to the grindstone preparing for the Covington Test. Test over, they gave their attention to some other activities. To commemorate Washington's Birthday they debated the question of which rendered the more valuable service to the United States. Washington or Lincoln. This debate was decided in favor of Lincoln. Frequently this grade has engaged in the Battle of Wits in the geography and history classes. We wanted a New International Dictionary for our classroom so we sold chances on a picture of The Gleaners and quickly raised \$25. In Clean-Up Ashland Week, when the Chamber of Commerce proposed their poster slogan and essay contest, we competed and Holy Family won more prizes than any other school. There were winners in the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth grades and in high school. We were very glad that out of all the prizes given the seventh grade received one of them.

S stands for Serey, who is always playing a game,
 But Benny Paul Serey is his real name.
 E stands for Elizebeth. L. stands for Lehr.
 When there is a dance, you can be sure Betty is there.
 V stands for Virginia. S. stands for Samples
 In kindness and truthfulness she is a good example.
 E stands for Elizebeth, an artist, she's just the same
 And we hope some day she will make great fame.
 N stands for nearer to God in heart,
 We pray James and Jim will ne'er depart.
 T stands for truthfulness, Marilyn's and Deva's motto
 On which they will always try to follow.
 H stands for Helena, the joy of the class,
 But you can be sure she is faithful at Mass.
 G stands for Glenn, a vaulter true,
 But he couldn't jump three foot-two.
 R stands for Renata whose last name's Murer,
 Although she likes Italy, to America she's truer.
 A stands for Alice, another smart one,
 But out of school she is a lot of fun.
 D stands for Dorthy, the smartest one in the room,
 But Alice and Betty will be up with her soon.
 E stands for Earnest. M. stands for Mario,
 He is my best friend for today and tomorrow.

GRADES V-VI

THE REVIEW OF THE YEAR

We started out last fall with an attendance of thirty-six. Jack Powell entered the fifth grade the first week of November. Jack came here from St. Leo's School in Cincinnati. Jack knows his books, and we are glad he came. He says his father is through with his work here in Ashland, so they are moving back to Cincinnati when school is out.

Several of us made posters for the "Clean Up" project sponsored by the Junior Chamber of Commerce. Prizes were awarded to George Jarvis and Terrance Mulvaney for their posters.

Those of us who had bicycles joined the Bicycle Club started by Mr. Fannin. The following joined the club: David Malloy, Don Dooley, Rosemary Monach, Michael Brown, Robert Sullivan, Billy and Bernadine Stump, Robert and William Brislin, Billy and Betty Gillespie, Alice Ann Daniels, James Petrey and Joan Wuerdeman. We hold meetings once a month in the high school study hall with the other members of the club from the other grades. Father Hanses and Mr. Bobbett attend all our meetings. The club treated its members to a theater party one Saturday, and on May 11 it gave us a picnic at Armco Park. The boys and girls from our school received the honors for writing the most and the best letters to Mr. Fannin to show our appreciation of what he had done for us.

Our room sold tickets for the Senior Class Play. We didn't win the prize for the most tickets sold, but we brought in the good sum of twenty-three dollars.

Another accomplishment of the year was the learning of the Requiem Mass. We had the honor of helping to sing at Father Metzler's funeral.

At present we are selling chances on a glider set to help raise funds for decorating the church. We get a half holiday if we make fifty dollars. We almost have it now.

The sixth grade got new history books last fall. The author is Father Furlong. The name of the history book is "The Old World and America". We have enjoyed these books much, especially our socialized recitations.

The following pupils were neither late nor tardy during the school year: Joan Wuerdeman, James Petrey and Jack Powell.

Betty Gillespie, Joan Mullady, Joan Wuerdeman, and Patty King didn't miss their Catechism lesson all year.

The following haven't missed their Catechism during the last six weeks: Harry Farrel, Betty Gillespie, Bernadine Stump, Joan Mullady, Patty King, Joan Wuerdeman and Alfred Curtis.

ROBERT BENNET is not bad,
 But he is a very large lad.
 ROBERT BRISLIN is not tall,
 But he can swing that bat and ball.
 MICHAEL BROWN is like a ball,
 The way he bounces into the hall.
 ALICE ANN likes to play ball,
 When she hits, she takes a big sprawl.
 There is a boy named DON DOOLY,
 And he often eats chop suey.
 BETTY FUGEMAN is quite shy,
 And when she's mad, she blows sky high.

BILLY GILLESPIE is always sunny; and in his play very funny.
 VIRGINIA EAGER, happy and gay, gets her lessons every day.
 ROSEMARY LANG, so sunny and bright, everyone thinks her just right.
 And we have a boy named DAVID MALLOY
 Who is so small he would pass for a toy.
 And there is a girl named ROSEMARY MONAGH
 Who frequently uses sweet-smelling hair tonic.
 TERRY MULVANEY, a bundle of fun, every day makes a home run.
 JACK POWELL, too, runs very fast, but in a race comes in last.
 CHARLENE ROBINSON, who is never sad,
 Is our good friend, and are we glad.
 KITTY ANN SASSIN is sometimes blue
 And when she is, she goes boo-hoo.
 BILLY STUMP, a fine young chap, when passing a lady tips his hat.
 ROBERT SULLIVAN is strong and stout,
 When you see him with papers, he's on his route.
 HELEN WEIS, trim and nice, jumps on a chair if she sees any mice.

WILLIAM BRISLIN known to all,
 He can really hit the ball.
 MARTHA CAPRONI with red hair
 When she gets mad, off goes a flare.
 ALFRED CURTIS is as mean as a switch,
 When he can't have first pitch.
 HARRY FARRELL, tall and slender,
 Never stiff, but always limber.
 Who's the girl so bright and smart,
 You're looking for BETTY GILLESPIE from the start.
 JACK HENNEMAN fair and square,
 People like him everywhere.
 JAMES JACKSON in the front row,
 He's as fast as we are slow.
 GEORGE JERVIS, lazy and tired,
 Never working or even hired.
 When RICHARD JONES gives his geography a studious look,
 Behind it is a funny book.
 PATTY KING, the girl of swing,
 Boy, O Boy! does she like to sing!
 LEO LANG of the Ninth street gang,
 When he gets mad, he sure can use slang.
 ROSEMARY MAYBERRY is so small,
 But she talks above them all.
 JOANNE MULLADY is pretty and bright,
 But when she's mad, she's a sight.
 JOSEPH O'BRIEN is as smart as a tack,
 And when it comes to swimming he's right on the track.
 JAMES PETREY is very funny,
 When he's around everything is sunny.
 BERNADINE STUMP, skinny and tall,
 She hardly ever has a fall.
 PAUL WEIS, the long-legged thing
 He has a deep voice when he has to sing.
 There is a busy dame,
 JOAN WUERDEMAN is her name.

WHO'S WHO

Grade IV

Cecil Blaire--the boy in Grade IV
 who has read the greatest number
 of library books.
 J. A. Browne--The Champion ticket
 seller. He collected \$27 for
 Holy Family Church.
 John Compton--Always does his work
 neatly.
 Gloria D'Amico--Gives her whole at-
 tention to everything she does.
 Betty Dooloy--She is tiny--but she
 carries away the highest honor
 in her class.
 Martha Farrel--A good worker---and
 in her spare moments she is
 reading a library book.
 Joyce Fugeman--is always thoughtful
 of others.
 Marcella Gleason--carefree--not too
 serious about her work.
 Robert Gossett--Hurries along with
 his work so he can have time
 to read the "funnies."
 Dolores Hoff--she finds many ways
 of being kind to others.
 Mary E. Hoff--She is Sister's first
 assistant when it comes to
 cleaning up the room.
 J. J. Howard--A very faithful altar
 boy.
 Bernard Malloy--The best writer in
 the class.
 George Lumley--The artist of the
 fourth grade. He won a prize
 for his poster.
 William Meyers--He finds some dif-
 ficulty in getting his work
 done because he is so busy a-
 bout many things.
 Barbara Nunley--She always puts
 duty before pleasure.
 Gene Petrey--He is very faithful in
 opening the windows and pull-
 ing the shades in the class
 room.
 Joan Teubert--Always ready to laugh.
 She donated the most for the
 mission.

Grade III

Joe Blaire--he goes about his work
 and bothers no one.
 Jacob Caproni--the champion marble
 player.
 Frank D'Amico--a good baseball play-
 er and a fast runner.
 Charles Hager--finds it impossible
 to put his attention on only
 one thing at a time.
 Michael Healy--slow, but very sure.
 Julia Hoff--always in a hurry to
 finish her work so she can go
 to the board and write.
 Joe King--the grade's famous base-
 ball pitcher.
 John Lynch--takes life easy but al-
 ways finds his way out of a
 pinch.
 Leo McGuire--we think he will be a
 prize-fighter some day.
 Helen Malloy--likes to bring her
 play things to school.
 John Murcr--an all around good stu-
 dent. The first altar boy in
 grade.
 Henry Petroy--a real leader and the
 best reader in his class.
 Betty Nunley--the first one finish-
 ed with her work.
 Herbert Ryan--who is always ready
 for an argument.
 Charles Sassin--may be a great law-
 yer some day, we can't say for
 sure, but we think he will be.
 James Stock--he likes to read but
 doesn't find time.
 James Tierney--he is the grade's
 greatest benefactor for Holy
 Family Church.

 Grades IV and III were first
 to bring in \$25 each for chances
 sold on the glider set.
 The proceeds of this sale are
 to be used to help decorate Holy
 Family Church.

PRIMARY ROOM

The first grade is eagerly awaiting the beginning of vacation--"Vacation"--the answer to Nickie's persistent question of "When will summer be here?" The first grade pupils have worked hard during the past year and are all deserving of a pleasant vacation. The entire class will be promoted to the Second grade, a reality that makes everyone very happy. However, a peep at the report cards tells us that the girls have worked harder than the boys, for many of them have been on the honor roll most of the year. There are only four boys in the class and Jackie Harrell was the only one who was on the honor roll, yet Nicky Abler, Jackie McGuire, and William Healy have proven to be good workers, for none of them has "low" marks on his report card. Their love for play has probably kept them from spending too much of their time learning the new words in their reading lesson. Virginia Peebles and Joan Petry, our "good writers" also have proven by their work that writing is not their only accomplishment. Mary Eleanor and Patricia Gleason lead the class in Number Combinations. Mary Jane Sassin, Mary Jane O'Neal and Patty Tolle are always ready to read a story to willing listeners. Bonnie Nunley, Patricia Gleason, and Barbara Compton are good little workers and have added much to the appearance of our room during the year by their willing spirit to keep things clean. As our first grade goes on we hope that they will be the same willing workers in the second grade as they have proved to be in the first.

"Quality not quantity," will have to be the motto of the Second grade during their school days. Indeed their class is small in number. Boys are fewer than girls in this grade--only four--three little ones and one big one. Yet Robert is still a little boy in spite of his size, and has proven to be a real playmate to the entire grade in playing many games--such as train and follow the leader.

All of the Second Grade took part in the Christmas program and did their best to furnish a little entertainment to their schoolmates and friends. They also worked hard on the class play ticket sale and had a little success in their enterprise; but they really reached the goal in selling chances on the glider, and were third in the group competing to bring in the twenty-five dollars. Reaching the goal did not lessen their enthusiasm but only added zest to their efforts. If they are going to "do things" in their school career, they will have to keep their motto in mind throughout their entire school days at Holy Family.

Betty "Pee Wee" Stubb
#3

Deeds to a sweet Pal
Howard Stump "41"

Antoinette Manning
Helen E. Ashenbrenner
Lillian M. Madson

To a great Pal
Peggy O'Reilly "41"

Lucille Sanders
"42"

Betty Brown
"43"

Jimmy Holmes
"44"

"Wanda Manley"
Mary Jane Sullivan
"45"

Ray Meichart
"Henry"
"Blair"
"Margaret"

Neil Mulvaney

Alan "Kono" O'Reilly

Go a guy mean?
as fast as a horse but never
can't get you can't help
but love him!

Susan
"Mary"
"Margaret"

Helen Myrt
Mary Susan

Charles Sawyer
"42"

Bob Brown
"42"

Betty Brown
"42"

Ed & Peg

"Gwen of record"
"Gwenita Margaret"

Bob Sawyer

Is it my blond hair?
Marie Thorne

Doris Thomas
"43"

Lillian M. Madson

Ed & Peg
"43"

Mary Sawyer Patrick Brown (My Commick)

God bless you
Sr. M. Jeannette

THE ZIPPER
HOLY FAMILY HIGH SCHOOL
ASHLAND, KENTUCKY
JUNE, 1940