OUR LADY OF LAKE HURON HIGH SCHOOL



HARBOR BEACH, MICHIGAN 1955



A Tribute to Father Marvin:

A famous Greek philosopher once said: "Neither walls, theaters, porches, nor senseless equipage make states—only men who can rely upon God and themselves." As one observes the smiling countenances of the students at O. L. L. H. and the earnest pride they take in their school, he realizes that Father Marvin's dynamic and unselfish spirit, is the measure of this fine project. For fifteen years our devoted Pastor has been the inspiration and moving power of this sanctuary of learning, and all during this time, our school has grown and blossomed. It is as great as our Father's spirit and mind have made it.

The story of all that Father means to us is a long one, dating from Baptism to Graduation, but we can sum it up briefly in our own spontaneous thought. By word and example, kindly criticism, long hours spent in careful planning to make ends meet, continuous reminders that an "A" can either be good or bad depending on whether our character is raised or lowered in obtaining it,—by all this and much more, Father Marvin ever leads eager O. L. L. H. students in the quest for knowledge. In fact, his own former career as a teacher is still virtually strong and active.

We are reminded of a vivid pen picture by Saint Paul, which we believe is a true portrait of our own dear Father. I quote,—"Tend the flock which is among you, governing not by constraint, but willingly according to God, nor yet for the sake of base gain, but eagerly; nor yet as lording it over your charges, but becoming from the heart a pattern to the flock."

And so, dear Father, we are taking away with us a fond affection for our Pastor who has not only erected buildings, but characters. We know that your attitude toward us and interest in us will never change. With this small tribute, we, your loving and grateful children, want you to know that we shall try to adhere sincerely to all that we know you stand for. May our dear Lord reward you and bless you in all your works.



SENIORS HONOR OUR LADY AT MAY CROWNING



PLOTPALISMANUACHER



HARDLE COOK



GURALD'S ROSS





JUANNE A COOK



JOANN E BOOMS





TERRY L BLASHILL

Our Lady of Lake Huran High School 1955

























JOAN M. GOVETTE



PATRICIA A MESSINO









BAYRE M. DROPLETESKI





MILDRED A SWARTZ



JUREMIAN W MESSING



MARY F MEYER





MARTY J. ROSIGENBUCK

The Senior Class of 1955

KENNETH JAMES ABRAHAM

Sodality — one year Baseball — three years Senior Play

SUSANN CAROL BLASHILL

Choir — three years Glee Club — three years Senior Play

TERRY LEE BLASHILL

Acolyte — four years Basketball — four years

JOANN ELIZABETH BOOMS

Glee Club — one year Sodality — four years Class Officer — one year

STELLA ANNETTE BOOMS

Sodality — four years Choir — four years Glee Club — three years Organist — four years Class Officer — one year Student Council — one year

HAROLD CLEMENCE COOK

Choir - two years
Sodality — one year
Basketball — three years
Class Officer — two years
Student Council — one year
Baseball — four years

JOANNE ANGIE COOK

Choir — four years Sodality — four years Glee Club — three years Cheer Leader — two years Class Officer — four years Senior Play

WAYNE MARTIN DROPIEWSKI

Choir — four years Sodality — one year Glee Club — three years Baseball — three years Class Officer — two years Senior Play

FLOYD ANTHONY ESSENMACHER

Choir — two years Sodality — one year Glee Club — two years Baseball — two years Basketball — two years Senior Play

SUSANN MARGARET GEIGER

Choir — four years Organist — four years Glee Club — three years Senior Play

JOHN FRANCIS GENTNER

Acolyte — two years Choir — four years Sodality — one year Glee Club — two years Senior Play

JOAN MARIE GOYETTE

Sodality — one year Choir — four years Glee Club — three years

The Senior Class of 1955

MAGDALENE BERNADETTE HESSLING

Sodality — one year Choir — four years Glee Club — three years

DELBERT JOSEPH JOCK

Baseball — four years Basketball — three years

JEREMIAH WILFRED MESSING

Sodality — one year Glee Club — one year Baseball — two years Basketball — one year 4-H — two years Senior Play

PATRICIA ANN MESSING

Sodality — four years Choir — four years Glee Club — two years Cheer Leader — two years Class Officer — one year Senior Play

MARY FRANCES MEYER

Sodality — one year Choir — four years Glee Club — three years Senior Play

CLEMENS DAVID PAWLOWSKI

Acolyte — four years Choir — four years Sodality — one year Glee Club — two years Baseball — three years Basketball — one year Senior Play

EUGENE ELMER PYREK

Acolyte — four years Choir — two years Glee Club — two years Baseball — four years Basketball — four years Senior Play

EARL ANTHONY ROBERTS

Acolyte — two years Sodality — one year Baseball — four years Senior Play

HARRY JOSEPH ROGGENBUCK

Acolyte — four years Sodality — one year Glee Club — one year Baseball — four years Basketball — two years

GERALD STEVEN ROSS

Acolyte — four years Choir — two years Glee Club — two years Baseball — four years Basketball — four years Class Officer — two years Student Council — one year Senior Play

The Senior Class of 1955

FRANCIS ROBERT SCHULTE

Sodality — one year Baseball — one year

MARY ELEANOR SCHULTE

Choir —two years Glee Club — two years Senior Play

MARIE MARY SEIDL

Choir — four years Sodality — four years Glee Club — three years Senior Play

MARILYN ANN SIEMEN

Sodality — two years Glee Club — two years

MILDRED ANN SWARTZ

Choir — three years Sodality — one year Glee Club — three years

JOEL JOSEPH WEBER

Choir — two years
Sodality — one year
Glee Club — two years
Baseball — one year
Basketball — one year
Class Officer — one year
Student Council — one year

MARGARET ANN WILL

Choir — three years Glee Club — three years

ARLENE ELIZABETH WOYCHOWSKI

Choir — three years Glee Club — three years



AT THE JUNIOR - SENIOR PROM



SCENE FROM SENIOR CLASS PLAY



WE LEARN TO COOK



WE LEARN TO SEW



ENJOYING NEW BOOKS



IN THE SCIENCE LABRATORY



THE GLEE CLUB



BLESSING NEW ADDITION



CLASS ROOM SCENE



CLASS ROOM SCENE

Valedictory



Reverend Fathers, dear Sisters, fellow Classmates, and Friends There is an innate tendency in human nature to share one's joys with others. Thus, we find on occasions of importance such as on birthdays, marriages, anniversaries and the like, that, it is customary to send out invitations so that others may be present to share the joy of those rejoicing.

Tonight is no exception, for we, the Class of 1955, are celebrating an event of great significance in our lives—our Junior Senior Banquet and Prom. That you are here to share this joy only augments our own. Your presence adds to the sacredness and solemnity of the occasion.

Yet, while you are looking at the members of this graduation class, you may be asking yourselves the question, "What is the full import of this event? What difference have twelve years of Catholic schooling made in the lives of these young men and young women about to face life? Will they fulfill their great dignity?"

It is easy to look about one and see the various creatures of God fulfilling the purpose of their existence—the rolling fields providing food and nourishment for the golden grain and waving corn; the sparkling water in lake, river and creek slaking the thirst

of the parched land; the trees affording shade and fruit to man and beast; the verdant gardens bursting with vegetables and luscious berries for the use of man; and the flocks of animals supplying needed meat. All these fulfill the purpose of their Maker blindly, unthinkingly, obviously.

But when we consider man, we cannot judge from externals. We must probe deeper into his very being, for man's greatness consists not in the symmetry of body, the suppleness of muscles, nor yet in the number of his earthly possessions. He fulfills his great dignity when he forms within himself a character based on right principles. But the key to character-formation rests in the mind, in the soul-wherein lies man's greatest prerogative-his power to think. "The thought is father to the man." It is the person who thinks correctly who will live correctly; nor is the one logically present without the other. It is only when we can measure in some way this inner power of man that we can truthfully say he is fulfilling or not fulfilling his great dignity as a rational being, as an image of his Maker.

To elucidate this point, let us for a brief moment conjure up before us two persons. The contours of their faces and forms are identical. For our purposes even their clothes are alike. We look at them and say, "There is absolutely no difference between them." Yet, how wrong we are. Let them but begin to speak and express their thoughts and we find the one, unprincipled, base, materialistic, while the other is a person whose character has been formed on right Christian principles. What has made the difference? Surely not their exterior but their interior dynamo, the human mechanism we know as the power to think.

Here at our Lady of Lake Huron for twelve long years we have been taught to think correctly. We have been brought in contact with Truth and Beauty. Whether these have been found in the solution of a geometric problem, in a passage of literature, in the typing of a business letter, or in the study of the perfections of God, we have always focused our attention on them and have drunk deeply at

their fount.

Furthermore, we have been taught to use Truth as a measuring rod for life, and we hope we can say with complete certainty that this constant thinking on Truth and her concomitant Beauty, has formed us into characters with correct principles, for we know "That the thoughts that absorb us are the thoughts that form us."

Soon, we shall be leaving the halls of our beloved Alma Mater. We must say good-bye. Yet, in one sense we shall never leave her. Physically yes, we shall be separated from her. No longer will we be present within her walls; no longer will we be privileged to sense the security we have enjoyed under her protecting arms. Yet, in another sense we shall always carry her with us. Her ideals have been engraven on our hearts; her thoughts are our thoughts.

Long after the formula of a chemical experiment, or the short-cut to the solution of a quadratic have escaped our memory, we shall still be able to use the greatest weapon needed in life and that is our power to think correctly.

And we know that by continuing to follow her in thinking correctly in accordance with Truth, we shall be able to live correctly and enjoy that liberty which will make us free, "For the Truth will make us free."

Stella Booms

Valedictory

Reverend Fathers, dear Sisters, Fellow Classmates, and devoted Friends.

The Class of 1955, after due consideration, chose as their motto, "The thoughts that absorb us are the thoughts that form us." Their choice of a patron was, "Mary, our Queen."

My co-valedictorian, Stella Booms, has endeavored to show you that the purpose of true education is to train one to think correctly in accordance with the tenets of Truth, and by constantly thinking correctly to form one's life on right principles. I shall endeavor to speak about our patroness, "Mary, our Queen."

However, in turning our attention to our Blessed Mother, we find a perfect blending of the statement that "the thoughts that absorb us are the thoughts that form us" and the exalted idea we have of Mary, our Queen, for she but proves the fact, by her shining example, that our thoughts form us.

Is it not recorded in Holy

Scripture more than once, "Mary kept all these things, pondering them in her heart?" Her whole life, we might say, was a thoughtful absorption in the Eternal Truth as she watched Him, her Divine Son, from sunrise to sunset.

And just as all colors properly combined produce a spotless white, so too, the white light of Eternal Truth was nowhere better reflected than in the Imaculate Heart of Mary where each facet was a color of priceless beauty enshrined in a tabernacle fashioned by Divinity Itself.

Some may say that Mary was sinless and perfect when she came from the hand of God. This fact is true; yet, Mary's capacity for perfection and holiness increased as she grew in knowledge of her Divine Son, and this knowledge was acquired in a finite way by human means—her heart loved and her mind pondered thoughts of Divinity Itself.

Mary was Christ's Mother until she was given to us on Calvary to be our Mother. She is also a queen for Christ is King, and only a queen is a rightful mother of a king. But a queen needs subjects, and we, purchased by the royal blood of her Divine Son are rightfully her subjects.

May we, the Class of '55, who are being graduated in the year when the feast of the Queenship of Mary has been celebrated for the first time, be conscious of our



great dignity of being subjects of the Queen of Heaven. May we realize what it means to be under the direction of such a Mother.

Tonight, we are about to bid farewell to the beloved associations we have had here at Our Lady of Lake Huron, but we are not leaving empty-handed. Fortified with the knowledge of Truth, and the ability to reject what is false; safeguarded under the mantle of Mary, our Queen, we stand ready to face life.

It is she who has guarded us, in the persons of Her Immaculate Heart Sisters, these past twelve years. It is She who has made possible our preparation for this hour. Therefore, we leave these hallowed halls, but we go in the company of a Queen, the royal Queen of the Court of Heaven, Mary Immaculate!

Patricia Messing

Salutatory



Reverend Fathers, dear Sisters, fellow Students, and Friends, In the heart of every American boy there has always been a deep fascination for our boys in khaki. How many times has this fascination almost amounted to heroworship as he has abserved a soldier saluting the Stars and Stripes, or standing at attention to show deference and welcome to a superior officer or commander.

To him an American soldier epitomizes not only the physical perfection of manhood but ideals far-reaching into the very fibres

of his being.

See a soldier erect before Old Glory: his stance betraying a physique trained to control, endurance, and aggressive action. Note the formal position of his hand, an outward testimony of inward respect and strength. Look into his clear, steady eyes, -eves raised to the symbol of our nation. He sees not a material flag, but woven into the very texture of its stripes, he reads the history of struggling colonies whose ideal of the brotherhood. and of the dignity of man, have made them sacrifice, suffer and succeed in molding our great American Democracy. The stars shining resplendently in their blue background to him light the way to freedom and justice, to leadership and security.

Watch him at attention, saluting his military leaders. To him they embody the principles for which our great nation stands. Under their direction he knows he too, will be amalgamated into the corporate body of true American manhood.

Tonight, we the Class of 1955, have a salute to offer. True, ours is not a military one; yet, in one sense it is analogous to it. For years, we too, have been in a training camp where we have learned the value of self-control, of fortitude, and achievement. We have had inculcated into the very sinews of our heart the ideals of true manhood and womanhood. Our path has been lightened by the light of Faith and the warming rays of God's grace. Thus, we stand ready to press forward to meet the future hoping to live up to the high principles instilled into us in our beloved Lady of Lake Huron Schoeol. To us our Alma Mater symbolizes all that is highest and noblest. Into her title we read the history of sacrifice, of hardship, and of well-deserved successes in the field of Catholic Education. Therefore, in all sincerity, we say "Alma Mater, we salute you!"

But what shall we say to you, Reverend Fathers and Sisters, who have transformed mortar and brick,—class rooms and assembly halls into a training camp where body and soul have been molded for time and eternity? It is hard to appraise your part in this task.

History relates some incidents that reveal the part education plays in casting the future of lives. The battle of waterloo, for instance, is said, not to have been won on the battle ground but in the classrooms of Eaton where Wellington was trained. May we trust that your work shall not have been in vain. May we hope that like Wellington, we too shall score victories that we have won in Our Lady of Lake Huron School. With heart-felt and deep gratitude, therefore, we say, "Reverend Fathers and Sisters, we salute you!"

May God Who has entrusted us into your keeping, reward you and bless you for the sacred and noble work you have done for us.

Again, we say, the Class of 1955, salutes you,—and we pray

that we, your devoted children, may become like you in the years that lie ahead.

Kenneth Abraham



WE ENJOY GEOMETRY



OUR CHEERLEADERS



VARSITY TEAM



THE FIRST TEAM



IN THE SCIENCE LABRATORY



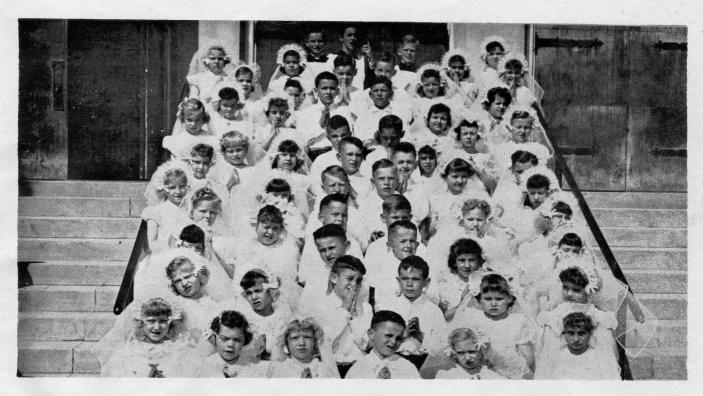
TYPING ROOM



BOOK WEEK



THE MAY CROWNING



FIRST COMMUNION

Course

of

Study

FIRST YEAR

Religion

Ancient History

Agriculture

Algebra I

Clothing

Art

General Science

English

I IIIII

THIRD YEAR

Religion

Modern History

Chemistry

Drafting Glee Club

Typewriting I

Latin II

Music

English

SECOND YEAR

Religion

Biology

Agricultural Math.

Geometry Latin I

Foods

English

FOURTH YEAR

Religion

American Hist. - Gov't.

Physics Shop

Shorthand

Sociology

Bookkeeping Typewriting II

English

Our Lady of Lake Huron School is affiliated with the University of Michigan.

AUTOGRAPHS





OUR LADY OF LAKE HURON GRADE AND HIGH SCHOOL