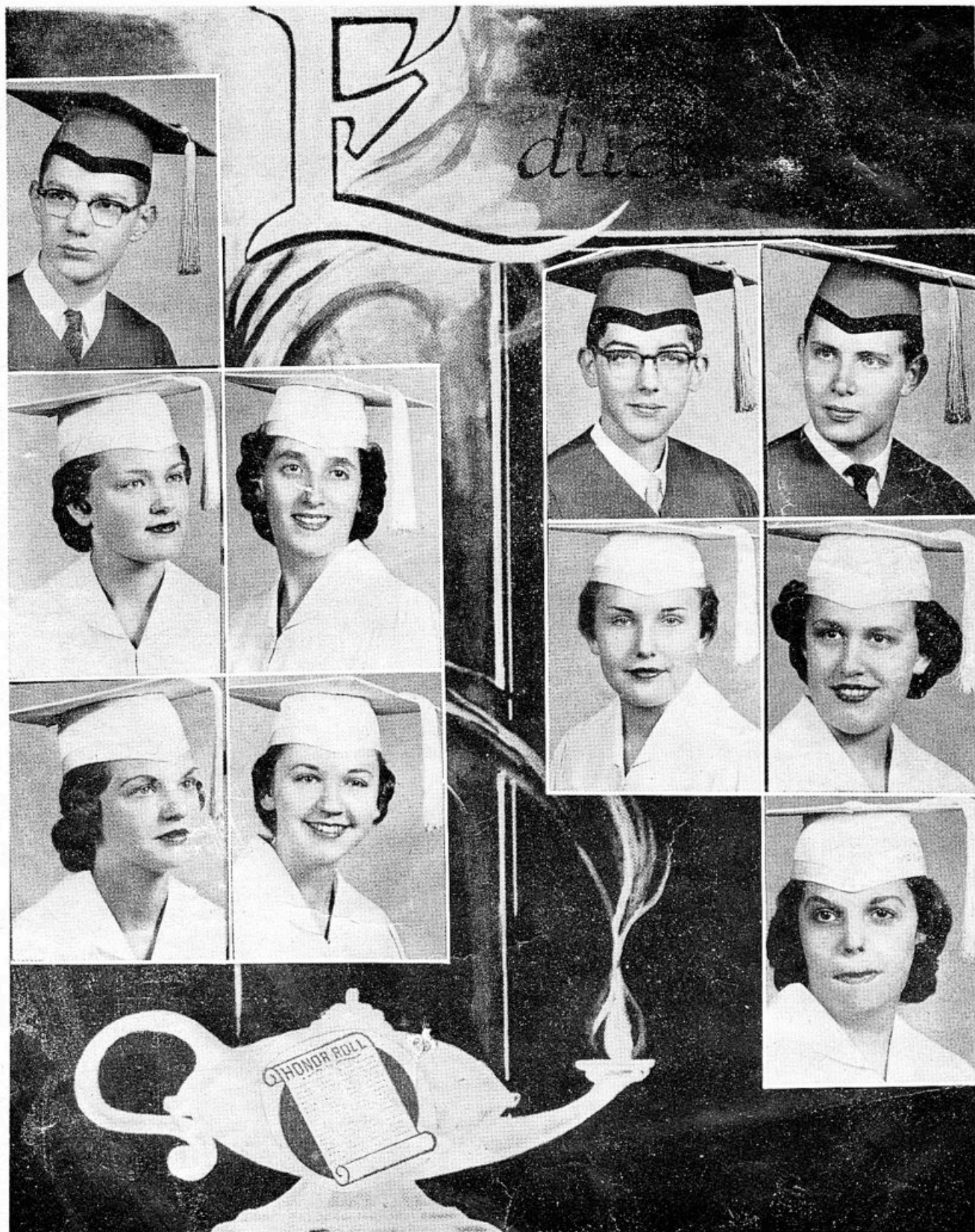


# CASMIRETTE

Volume XV. No. 4

St. Casimir High School — Detroit, Mich.

June, 1959



Downward: Donald Okon (President) Magna Cum Laude; Mery Ann Wilczewski, (Prefect) Cum Laude; Louise Sumpter, (Class Treasurer) Cum Laude; Ernestine Koch (School Treasurer) Magna Cum Laude; Christine Novak (School Secretary) Magna Cum Laude; Laurence Skotzke (Student Relations) Scholastic Society; Sophie Wojna (Class Secretary) Scholastic Society; Victor Sochocki, Scholastic Society; Judith Zimski, Cum Laude; Margaret Makowiec, Scholastic Society. (See p. 2).



## OUR HONOR STUDENTS (p. 1)

**DONALD OKON**

President Don, a bright O K O N  
Very respectful and loving clean fun.  
A MAGNA CUM LAUDE is his score,  
At U of D he'll aspire for more.  
He will settle for no less,  
Than to replace JOHN FOSTER  
DULLES.

**MARY ANN WILCZEWSKI**

A Sodality Prefect full of charm  
There is no one she would harm;  
Earned a CUM LAUDE without fuss,  
Just a personality plus, plus, plus!  
Madonna College — her inspiration,  
Teaching profession — her aspiration.

**LOUISE SUMPTER**

A class treasurer, a scholarship lass  
Madonna College falls within her  
class.

A capable CUM LAUDE grad,  
Tell us how many can beat that!

**ERNESTINE KOCH**

Lovely Ernie, she's so tall,  
A real athlete who loves ball.  
A conscientious treasurer  
of top-quality class,  
A daily communicant at Holy Mass.  
A MAGNA CUM LAUDE?  
Yes, yes, yes!

**CHRISTINE NOVAK**

A High School Secretary, oh so sweet  
Kindly Christine can't be beat.  
Earning a MAGNA she knows books  
by cover,  
As U of D will soon discover.

**LAURENCE SKOTZKE**

We know a buddy whose name is Scotry,  
A great spirit in a small body.  
Now he's head of Student Relations,  
Some day he'll head the UNITED  
NATIONS.

**SOPHIE WOJNA**

Sophie, an able Class Secretary,  
Loves art that is culinary,  
Whenever the Seniors a party would  
make,  
Scholarly Sophie presented a cake.

**VICTOR SOCHOCKI**

His name is "Slim,"  
He holds math in esteem.  
But somebody always munches  
On his delicious lunches.  
When Slim is out of vision,  
His sandwich disappears  
With mathematical precision.

**JUDITH ZIMSKI**

Judy's a girl that's really clever,  
And knows how to handle every lever.  
A CUM LAUDE Miss with loads  
of talent,  
She finds idleness repellent.

**MARGARET MAKOWIEC**

Marge is simply indescribable,  
She's most friendly and really  
reliable.  
Has an original sense of humor  
Combined with seriousness that does  
her honor.

**Graduation**

By Edgar A. Guest

This is the day your father looked  
for;

Day your mothers sewed and  
cooked for.

This their dream and this their  
mission;

Since your birth their one ambi-  
tion.

This the day for which they've  
waited:

Day when you have graduated.

In that cap and gown you're wear-  
ing.

At you now with pride they're  
staring.

Theirs the joy, while they are living,  
You alone have power of giving.

Day of days! On you depending,  
Your commencement, theirs the  
ending.

As you stand there, and are hearing  
Friends and loved one gladly cheer-  
ing,

From the way you've toiled and  
striven

Come to them the pride you've  
given.

Should you fail them some tomor-  
row

Just as days would be their sorrow.

Even in your cradle sleeping,  
You had this day in your keeping,  
Now from school as you're depart-  
ing.

And the task of life are starting  
Give them joy and fail them never  
Keep their pride in you forever.

Dear Graduates,

Godspeed to you, dear "Fifty-  
Niners," as you have so often called  
yourselves. May your future path  
be less rugged than that of the  
'59ers who have gone the Alaskan  
Way.

The ideals of your Alma Mater  
have been deeply impressed upon  
your youthful minds and hearts.  
Keep them and cherish them dear-  
ly. Make every effort not to do any-  
thing that would disgrace your  
school or hurt the Church.

May your graduation be a perfect  
commencement of a future, replete  
with happiness and abundance of  
Divine blessings.

Sincerely, Sister M. Amelberga,  
Principal

**GRADUATES CHOOSE  
COLLEGES**

Sixteen graduates, out of thirty-  
seven will pursue higher education  
in the subsequent scholastic year.

Deanna Miarka, Louise Sumpter,  
Mary Ann Wilczewski have been  
admitted to Madonna College. —  
Louise Sumpter was awarded a  
scholarship to that institute after  
taking a competitive examination.

Earl Hatty, Donald Okon, Vic-  
tor Sochocki, and Christine Novak  
are yearnin for learnin' at the Uni-  
versity of Detroit.

Patrick Ficek and Joe Szewczyk  
have submitted application forms  
to Highland Park Junior College,  
while Rudy Diaz will strive to de-  
velop his artistic ability at Commer-  
cial Artist School, Detroit.

Following the footsteps of Flo-  
rence Nightingale are Meri Lepo-  
rowski and Arlene Rizner who will  
train at Shapero School of Nursing  
and Goldberg School respectively.

Victoria Cassar, Clara Smith, E-  
rika Merkler, and Margaret Mako-  
wicz, will advance their clerical skills  
at Burroughs Training Center.

**BACCALAUREATE SERVICES  
SLATED FOR JUNE 7th**

Diplomas certifying graduation  
of thirty-seven Seniors will be pre-  
sented June 7th. The academic pro-  
cessional and recessional marches  
will be highlighted by the presence  
of an honorary guard.

Baccalaureate services will be  
held at the 10:00 o'clock Mass with  
Rev. E. Maisel as celebrant. Com-  
mencement address will be render-  
ed by Rev. J. Kubik, professor at  
Orchard Lake.

After receiving the diplomas, the  
graduates will consecrate themselves  
to the Mother of God.

**JOB ABILITY TESTED**

The Michigan Employment A-  
gency tested the seniors relative to  
each one's possibility for future  
jobs. The tests included general  
arithmetic, determining similarities of  
objects, and manual efficiency.

Mr. Hammer, head of the M. E.  
A., counselled each senior individu-  
ally and reported the results of test  
findings.

Class of '59 is grateful to Sister  
Amelberga, Principal, for this op-  
portunity and to the M.E.A. for  
rendering this service.



## NOSTALGIC REMENISCENCES

by Santos Campos '59

Listen Grad, do you remember when you and I first entered our high school? Graduation seemed so very far away. As a matter of fact it seemed as if it would take a lifetime to graduate.

Remember how we wondered why the Seniors looked so sad at Commencement time?

It reminded me of the time my grandfather said good-bye at the train depot to my uncle, who was on his way to Korea.

The thought lingered in my mind for quite a while. Those Seniors were not sending a son off to war . . . They were getting out of school!! They should be smiling and full of joy. The fascinating, adventurous world awaited them.

"I won't be sad when I leave school," we repeated time and again in the last three years.

It seems funny now. We are Seniors, nearing graduation and we too hate to go.

Will we forget that freshman year when we wondered what it was all about? That first "Get Acquainted Dance" when we were forced to dance with our senior partner and trembled from fear of stepping over her shoes? Our knees knocked and our teeth chattered. We barely could pronounce our names. Our teachers complimented us for being so well dressed for the occasion, but we felt as if in a straight jacket. Remember? Or that awful feeling in the pit of our stomach when we failed to do our assignment or didn't study for the test? Or when we were caught cheating any time? Will we ever forget how scared we were when we played our first basketball game before a crowd? How we almost died when we were asked to make a public appearance at an assembly? How we never knew what to say when we were introduced to a stranger, and even more so, if we were to make the introduction? Or how embarrassed and scared we were when we first asked a girl for a date? How awkward we felt when we carried Sisters' books? How we felt when caught smoking in the 'john'? How proud and happy we were when we received the smallest reward for something? How we were secretly happy when teachers recognized our work or had given us publicity in the *Casmirette*?

How about the various speakers for numerous occasions? Good old-fashioned movies? Assemblies and glee club rehearsals? Shakespearian dramas in English classes? Panels and symposia in history classes? Broken tubes and barometers in Physics classes? Those non-proportional diagrams in drafting classes? Will we forget them too?

Foremost, our beautiful Senior Play, the coveted Ring Day, the breath taking Senior Ball, the fascinating "Icicle Folly," the enjoyable Skip Day, Walled Lake excursion. What about the educational trips to Lansing, Greenfield Village, Historical Museum, D. B. I., Ford Plant, Detroit Science Fair. Symphonies at Ford Auditorium? Rackham Building? Library? How about the annual retreats? May Crowning Processions? Monthly dedications to the Sacred Heart? This and much more is now only a memory.

Somehow, somewhere within the recess of our minds and hearts we, graduates, are carrying out a nostalgic feeling for days gone by.

### UNDERCLASSMEN EXTEND GOOD WILL WISHES

by Diane Mazur

June 1959 marks a birth of a new kind of life for our seniors. They will no longer be seen walking down the halls of St. Casimir High School, giving everyone a quick "hello" as they hurry to their classes. Some might be walking down the halls of a college, getting the higher knowledge necessary to

reach their desired goals. Others will go out and meet the world with a brisk handshake and a look of determination on their faces as they add their number to the working population. To each and every one of you, we, the juniors, wish happiness and a rich, full life that will bring honor to your God, your name, your classmates, and the graduating class of 1959 of St. Casimir High School.

Congratulations graduates!  
And here's wish for you  
That all your hopes  
And plans work out  
The way you want them to.

Sophomores

### TO MY BROTHER PAT, THE GRAD

Spring, with its freshness and buoyancy is a time of bustling and feverish activity. One of the principal events of the season, of course, is graduation. And so St. Casimir will send its thirty-seven Seniors into the world where dangers lurk on every road. I, your freshman brother, pray and hope that you will choose the right path and ultimately attain your covered goal — whatever it may be.

— Gerald Ficek '62

### THANK YOU

Mrs. Theresa Fullan, alumna, has graciously donated an Album of the Standard Records of World's Greatest Music.

These symphonic classics of immortal composers carry illustrations and musical commentary by outstanding authorities.

The school gratefully acknowledges the valuable gift.

### We Will Always Remember

by Linda Owens '62

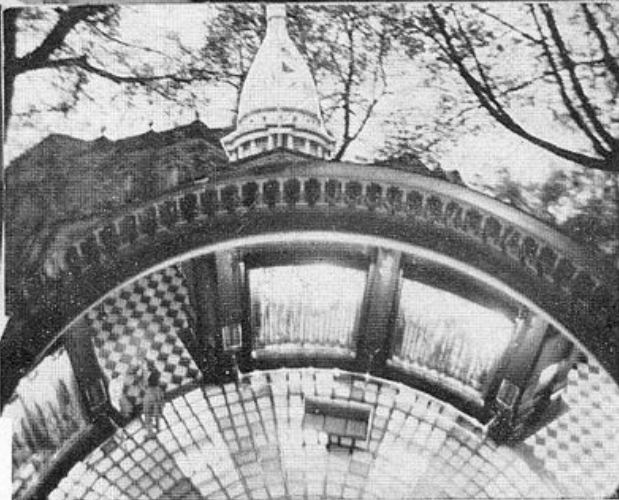
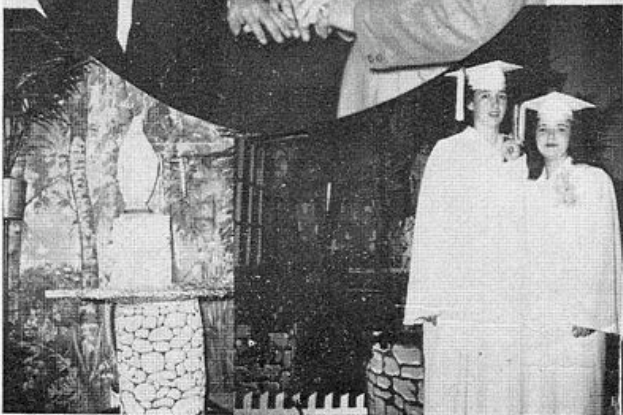
June 7 — Does this particular date mean anything to you? It certainly does to the student body of Saint Casimir High. To the graduates of '59 it is a day of honor and glory; to the remaining students it is a day of sorrow and loss.

On that day our seniors with their diplomas will leave S.C.H. never to return. In the past year they have set fine examples for all of us and we have sincerely appreciated their help. They have aided tremendously in all activities and social events and have helped us to differentiate right from wrong. Their graduation, on June 7, will be their first step in the long journey toward adulthood.

As they step forth into the world as young men and women of tomorrow, we wish them success and express our best wishes for their future years.



# Moments To Remember-



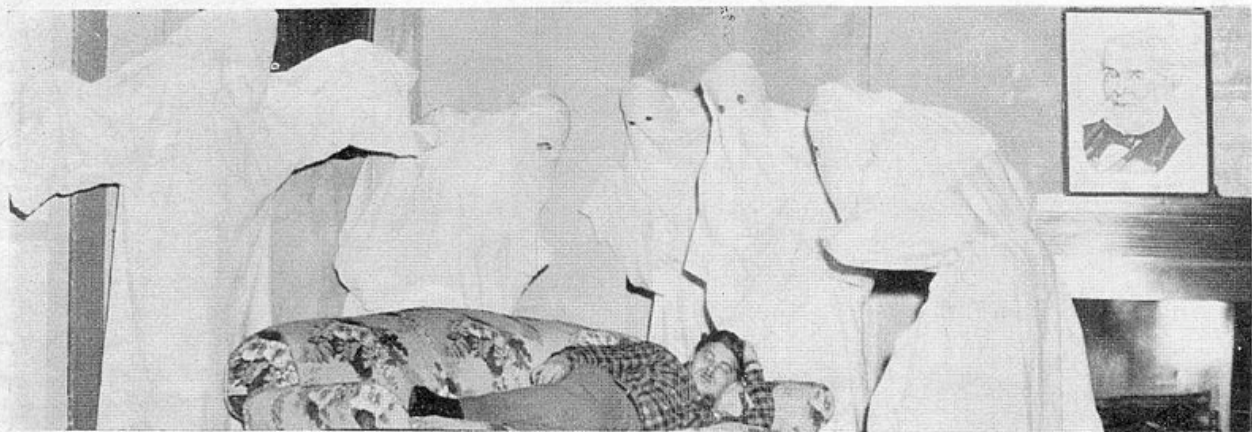
GLEE CLUB  
RING DAY  
GRADUATES' BALL  
TRIP TO LANSING



FOOTSTEPS . . . A COMIN' AND GOIN' WITH NOBODY WALKIN'

STRANGE LIGHTS . . .

BLOOD CURDLIN' SCREAMS . . .



Thrilling memories from the PANTHER'S CLAW — an evening of fun in a creepy old house on the coast of Maine  
 The cast: Sophie Wojna, Ernestine Koch, Christine Novak, Wally Polakowski, Mary Ann Wilczewski, Henry Chmaj, Clyde Click, Santos Campos (PANTHER), Deanna Miarka, Donald Okon, Earl Hatty, Louise Sumpter, Arlette Rizner, Pat Ficek, Bob Kocian, Ronald Pinkos, Joe Szewczyk, Jerry Wiska. Stage crew: Gregory Romps, Laurence Skotzke, Charles White (not in picture).





## MEMORIES FOREVER

by Steve Eckels '62

As we look at the calendar we can see that June is here. The final days of our school year are slowly coming to a close. Everybody is looking forward to the day when the bell will sound off for the last time!!! The Seniors will end their stay and remaining classes will advance to new positions.

Now for a moment let us recall a few memories from the year just gone by. During its course, we watched intently the Crescents and the Flames battling on the court. Our assemblies were wonderfully conducted and the Senior play was a big hit. We enjoyed listening and speaking to the distinguished guest speakers who were present. And of these we had a goodly number thanks to the efforts of our good Principal.

We attended the dances and enjoyed the many movies shown to us. We watched curiously as the Seniors did the grand march at the Senior Ball. Then the May procession became a fitting and beautiful memory for the Seniors to carry with them. For the Graduating Class this is all over; never to be forgotten. Their four years are up and they now go out to face the world. But for the rest of us, we'll be back at school next year to whip it up!

## ON THIS DAY OH, BEAUTIFUL MOTHER . . .

Queen's Court: E. Merkler, C. Novak, A. Rizner, M. Wilczewski (Prefect), E. Koch, D. Miarka, R. Pyonk.

Guard of Honor: D. Okon, W. Polakowski, E. Hatty, H. Chmaj.

---

Good-bye, dear Grads, and don't forget us.

We're going to miss you heaps!

---



## NEVER

When the science teacher speaks  
Of breakage and of leaks  
And experiments start to hiss  
Do we admit who started this?  
Never!

When we learn how France was run  
And who crushed Napoleon  
Do we think of Wellington?  
Confusing him with Hamilton?  
Never!

In Sociology classes, so interesting,  
Comes Jake's endless questioning:  
Do we tire and get hardened  
Wishing that he never started  
Never!

When English tells of ladies fair,  
And why June days are so rare,  
Does our attention stray from  
there!

To that certain maiden dear?  
Never!

Do we quake and shake with fright  
Fearful of that dreadful plight,  
When at morning or at night  
Report cards reach our parents,  
sight?

Never!!

But to change the tone a mite—  
Were the school hurt by some wight,  
Would we greet that with delight  
And go without a fight?

Never!

Will we forget our buddies near  
And S. C., our school most dear,  
Will we our hearts from S.C. sever?  
"By the great hornspoon."

Never!

CLASS 1959

## GRADUATES' ACROSTIC

by Marge Makowicz '59

S if for the Sisters who worked  
for us each day,  
T is for the trouble we gave them  
all the way.  
C is for the Church we attended  
on Fridays,  
A is for anxiety we caused being  
tardy.  
S is for "students," a courtesy  
rank . . .  
I is for idiosyncrasies of each and  
every crank.  
M is for Mary, the Sodalists'  
choice,  
I is for initiative needed for each  
course,  
R is for Room 205 we leave to the  
Junior Class!

## THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING

by Judy Zimski '59

We, who are about to venture along the highway of life, realize that a solid cultural foundation has been laid for us over the years, upon which we should build our future.

The enriching experiences we have shared along spiritual, academic and social lines we treasure dearly. Classroom instruction, educational trips, retreats, May Crownings, baseball and basketball games, dances and skating parties — all these are now pleasant memories. And even those experiences that seemed bitter in their own day, carry a tinge of sweetness now because we see them in true perspective which we lacked at the time.

Some of us will go to college to further our education; some into the nurses training field; others into the field of engineering and science. Still others will aim at different professions or careers. No matter what field of work we pursue, our graduation will mark the beginning of "self-direction." And self-direction means ability to tap sources, glean and recognize facts, make deductions, draw conclusions, and learn to accept the consequences for one's actions.

"Second best is never good enough," was our class motto. It is the hope of every graduate that we, Class 1959, will prove ourselves top quality people — good for God, good for country, good for society — because in the wrds of St. Francis, we "shall pass this way but once."

## EDITOR'S LAMENT

They find fault with the editor,  
The stuff we write is rot;  
The paper is about as peppy  
As a cemetery lot.  
The paper shows poor management;  
The jokes they say are stale;  
The upperclassmen holler  
The lowerclassmen wail.  
But when the paper's printed  
And the issue is on file,  
If someone didn't get one —  
You can hear them yell a mile!  
If we print jokes, people say we are  
silly,  
If we don't they say we are serious.  
If we don't print contributions,  
We don't appreciate genius!  
If we do, the paper is filled with  
junk!  
If we clip things from other papers,  
We are too lazy to write ourselves.  
If we don't we are stuck on our own  
stuff.  
Now, like as not, some will say,  
We swiped this from some other  
paper —  
And WE DID!  
Thanks, NODAH!

## RECIPE FOR A DIPLOMA

2 cups of Math  
1 teaspoon of General Science  
1 cup of Chemistry  
1 cup of Physics  
4 cups of Religion  
4 cups of English  
2 cups of Drafting  
2 cups of History  
5 cups of Commercial  
2 teaspoon of Foreign Language  
2 cups of Minor ingredients  
Clubs, and Activities

Put ingredients on table. Mix Math and General Science and one of major subjects into large bowl. Fold Chemistry into mixture. Beat thoroughly. Sift remaining major subjects with Clubs and add to water. Simmer whole mixture in large pot over low flame. Remove from stove and beat with electric or hand beater, adding English, History and Commercial alternately. Season with Activities. Pour into greased pans (prepared before hand). Bake in oven for 4 years. Remove and cool. Sprinkle awards and honors.

## SLICK TRICK

Slippery ice, very thin;  
Pretty girl tumbled in.  
Saw a boy upon the bank —  
Gave a shriek, and then she sank.

Boy on bank heard her shout,  
Jumped right in — helped her out.  
Now he's hers — very nice;  
But she had to break the ice.  
—Laugh Book Magazine



**FLOWER:**

**TEA ROSE**

**PETER RAKOWSKI**

Pete, Pete, always neat  
Hes a guy that's  
Hep to the beat!  
Helpful and friendly  
with the boys,  
He seems to be  
the women's choice.

**CHARLES WHITE**

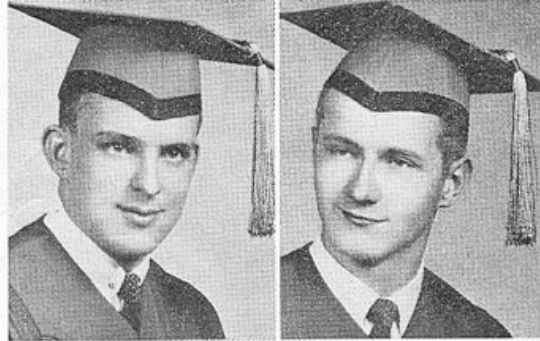
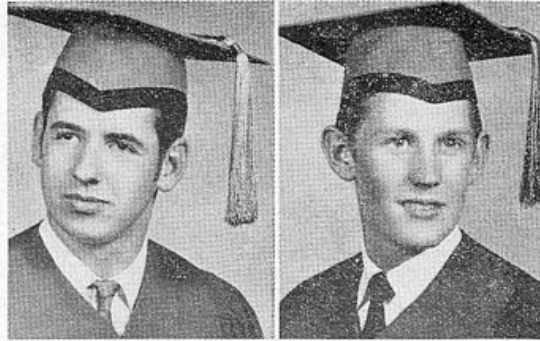
Captain of the bowling team  
Russ is always on the beam.  
With his camera click,  
click, click,  
Russ will always to the trick.  
If one's in trouble now and  
then  
Russ is the willing service  
man.

**RICHARD SULECKI**

Richie, Richie, quite a gent,  
To the bank he's always  
sent.  
He does his good deed  
for the day,  
A J. P. Morgan in his own  
way.

**RONALD PINKOS**

Ronnie just loves  
his drums.  
He doesn't care about what  
comes.



**COLORS:**

**RED AND WHITE**

**GREGORY ROMPS**

Attractive and kind,  
As good as you can find.  
Fine lad?  
You bet!  
Just that.

**JERRY WISKA**

A fellow you never hear  
But you know he's a'ways  
near;  
A cuning smile on his face  
Tells you that his  
58 Ford won  
Another full race.

**JOSEPH SZEWCZYK**

Joe's a man, very tall,  
You will never see him  
fall;  
At school he does his work,  
We know Joe,  
He's no jerk!

Calm, cool, collected,  
He likes to beat  
And on "Them Skins"  
Build up the heat.

Alma Mater, we sing Thee a song of praise  
Remembering happy days  
We pledge Thee our loyalty.  
Alma Mater, we think of the friends we've made,

Together we worked and played  
United in Thee.  
All hail, all hail, our colors are flying above  
All hail, all hail, we honor the school that we love.



**MOTTO:**

Second Best  
Is Never Good Enough

**MALELEINE OPERHALL**

Midge, a dark-haired girl  
With brilliant eyes  
Is a good chooser,  
Fussy, but wise.

**ROSE PYONK**

Rose really isn't too tall  
But that doesn't matter  
at all;  
Always quiet as we see,  
She'll be kind to you and  
me.

**ARLETTE RIZNER**

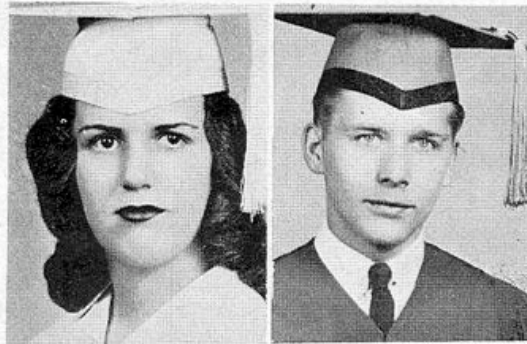
Arlette's a girl that's very  
well known  
If you're in need of a  
friendly loan.  
A generous heart,  
a helping hand  
Arlette will always lend.

**CLARA SMITH**

Clara is a girl that's  
rather shy  
But she always greets you  
with a pleasant "Hi";  
Whether she goes to dance  
or party  
In four years of school  
She was NEVER TARDY!!!

**STACEY WISKA**

Stacey has a winning smile  
Just sit and watch her for  
a while;  
She's always dressed up  
clean and neat,  
She's the girl that's got  
the beat.

**PATRON:**

St. Joseph

**FRANK GODEK**

Out where there's joy and  
laughter  
You don't know what  
he's after.  
You really have to rank  
To please Mr. Frank.

**DANIEL HARTMAN**

Dan is a man who's on  
the beam,  
A '59 Cadillac is his dream.  
Just wait a little  
And soon you'll see,  
Mr. Hartman, the **MANAGER**  
of A. & P.

**EARL HATTY**

Earl, Earl, quite a guy  
Loves his PIZZA, my, o, my!  
U. of D. will get wind of this  
And there will end his  
**DAYS OF BLISS.**

**ROBERT KOCIAN**

A friendly chap with a heart  
of gold  
Will never leave any one  
in the cold.  
Loyal and true to Buddy  
Clyde,  
Sticks through thick and thin  
at his side.  
Reliable, manly at his post,  
He renders service where it's  
needed most.

**WALTER POLAKOWSKI**

Wally is a guy, full of whim  
and vigor  
Likes girls much as you can  
figure.  
You often hear his ha! ha! ha!  
Or if you're privileged —  
His cha! cha! cha!  
A friend in need and a  
friend in deed,  
He's the nicest guy  
You want to meet.



CLASS

1959

VICTORIA CASSAR

Vicky's clothes are  
always neat  
A real dressy girl  
You'll have to meet;  
A prim little lady  
is this miss,  
Who likes everything  
"Just like this!"



SANTOS CAMPOS

Now Saint is truly  
up to the bat,  
Sure he knows where  
he's at.  
The ball is thrown  
but he misses;  
He strikes only those balls  
That he wishes.

MERI LEPOROWSKI

Crafty and clever in her  
own way  
Meri will always be;  
But to the needy or those  
who ail,  
She will be a Nightingale.



HENRY CHMAJ

Hank is known better  
as "Jake";  
But as you know  
"Jake is a fake";  
Ever ready to lend a hand,  
He holds the class at his  
command;  
No better "Joe"  
in any land.

KATHLEEN MALONEY

A shy and sweet, kindly  
miss  
Lives a life full of bliss;  
She does her chores  
off and on,  
Showering kindness on every  
one.



CLYDE CLICK

Clyde, the owner of  
"FURIOUS FURRY"  
Will get you places in a  
hurry;  
If you dare and get there,  
You'll have plenty  
Of time to SPARE!

ERIKA MARKLER

Want a real friend?  
Erika will stick with you  
to the end.  
Reserve and tact are her  
traits,  
Whatever she does is really  
great.



RUDY DIAZ

Rudy is one of smaller  
beings,  
But small packages carry  
good things.  
In social affairs he does  
his part,  
And decorates dance halls  
With his art.

DEANNA MIARKA

When you want a friendly  
smile  
Give Deanne a little trial;  
There isn't a person  
in the class  
Who didn't get help  
From this congenial lass.



PATRICK FICEK

A guy that's really cool,  
Believe me, brother,  
Pat's no fool.  
He bows to this lady  
and that.  
And then plays  
"hard to get."