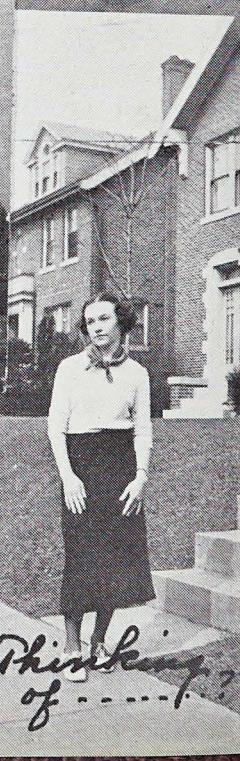
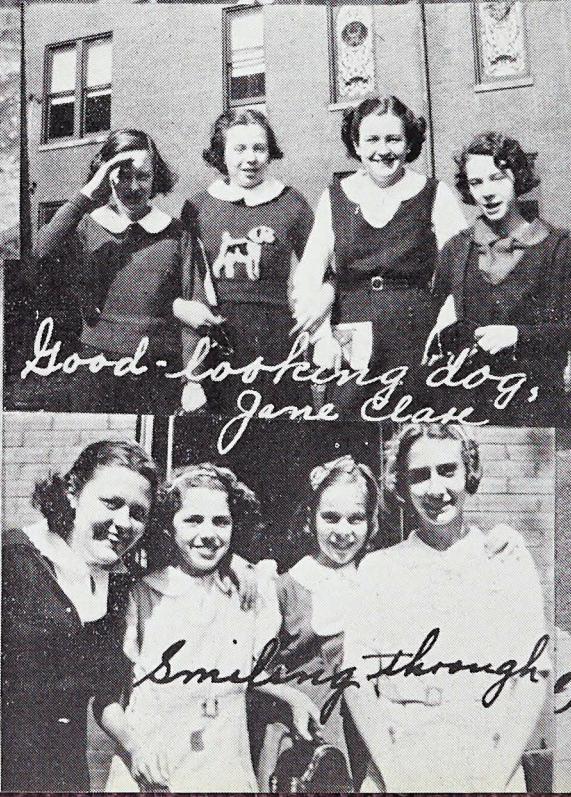
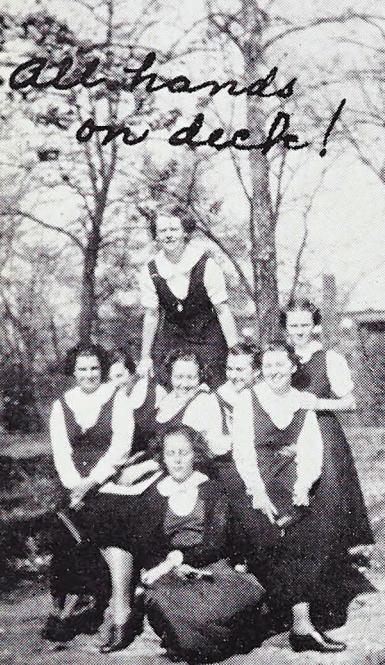


THE

FEATURES

Any Saturday

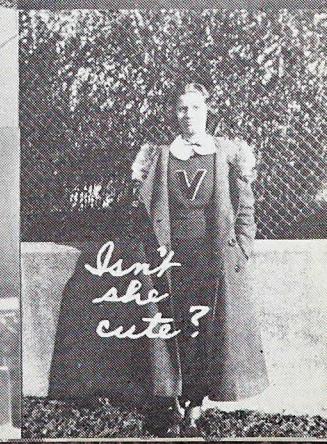
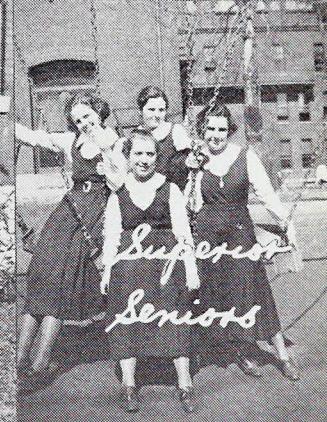
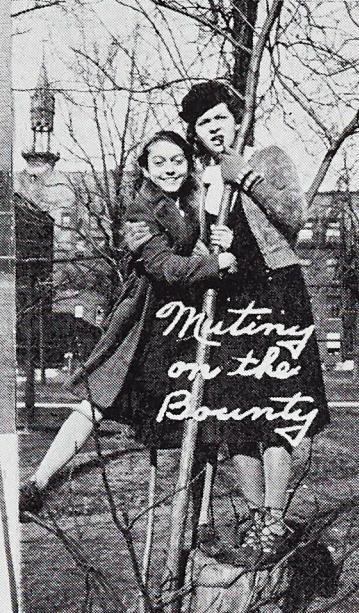
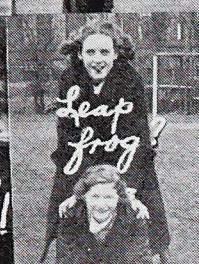
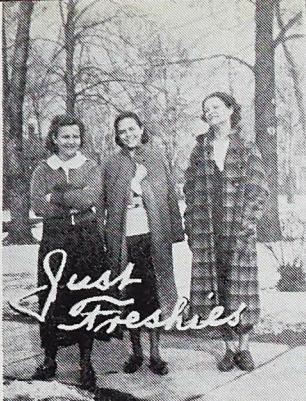


Jane,
How can you?

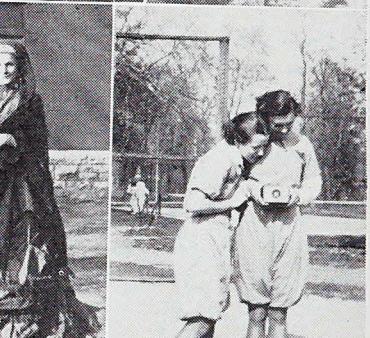
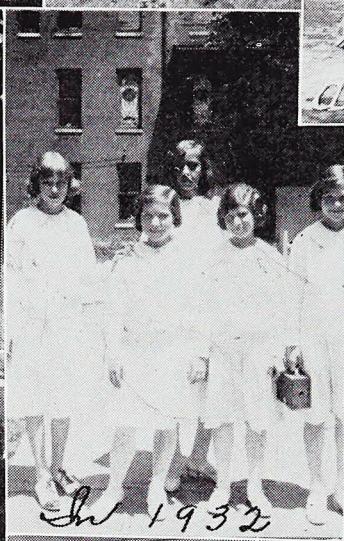
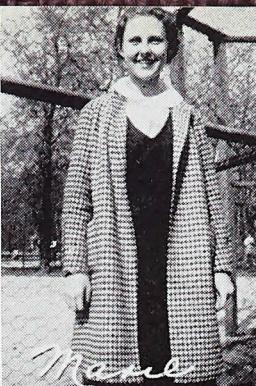
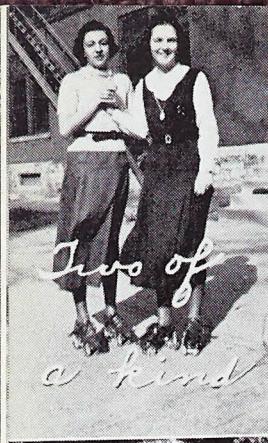
Smiling through
Thinking of.....?

Do you remember?

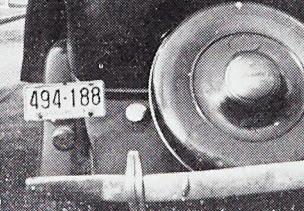
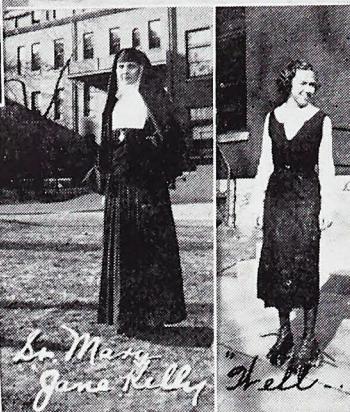
What?



School Spirit









The Calendar



*The
Side
Entrance*

September 10—Impatient pupils clamor for admission. (Two on time.)

September 11—Mass of the Holy Ghost.

September 15—Visitation sodalists are hostesses to the Sodality Officers of all the schools forming the St. Louis Sodality Union who spend a Day of Recollection at the Academy.

September 18—Orchestra begins to practice: school is dismissed for the day.

September 23—Seniors thrilled, Mr. Miller scared, as Chemistry class attempts its first experiment.

September 23—Legion comes to town. Holiday of necessity—no pupils.

September 26—Installation of Sodality Officers. Here's to their success!

October 2—Estelle Blumeier invests in a permanent.

October 3—Seniors have a weenie roast: sale of **Tums** increases.

October 5—All out for V. P. Parade. Since the Prophet can't swim, the parade is postponed.

October 17—Feast of St. Margaret Mary—Student Body is **baffled** by Grads' rendition of *Pange Lingua*.

October 30—Hallowe'en party signifies free cakes and cookies as well as high falutin' entertainment. Congratulations, Junior High Glee Club! Your operetta, **Bluebeard**, was a splendid success!

November 1—Father O'Donnell's Tenth Anniversary as Chaplain at Viz.

November 5—A "coke" treat! They "went down and around" and came up at four o'clock.

November 8—Forty Hours' Devotions begin. Came the dawn, and with it the Seniors for Mass at six-thirty.

November 10—Closing of the Forty Hours'.

November 13—It may mean nothing to you but this calendar is getting me down.

THE CALENDAR

November 15—"They say" the entertainment the little girls gave in honor of Sister M. Stanislaus's diamond jubilee was very fine. After we sang High Mass at nine o'clock it was a case of "Business as usual" for us. But in the afternoon . . . "Accounts" . . . and report cards . . . "Where am I?"

November 22—Dot's, Blanche's, and Mockie's **Rhythm** proves to be a total _____, but otherwise the Musical was voted a success by the Student Body, a number of fond mothers, and three proud papas.

November 25—Virtue, Honor, and Wisdom knotted around the Grads' fingers.

November 26—Major Bowes invades Viz as V. A. A. stages Amateur Hour.

November 27—Dreams of turkey and cranberry sauce crowd all other thoughts of lesser importance from the minds of hungry students.

November 28—Jane Hynes finds another excuse to leave English Class—the Year Book.

December 8—Unfair to "organized labor." Feast of the Immaculate Conception falls on Sunday.

December 13-14—Primaries present annual Christmas play "Through Christmas Windows."

December 18—Girls placed in dog house by Father Clarke, who places boys on a pedestal.

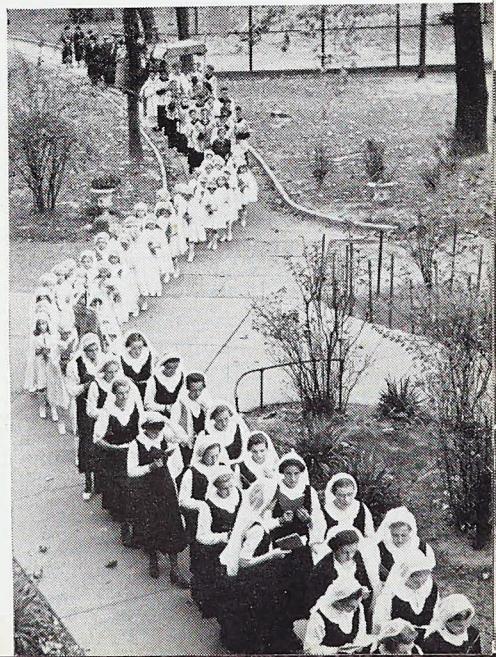
December 20—"Santa Claus is Coming to Town." (Now don't disillusion us.)

January 6—Cleaners' business is boosted; Academy's appearance admired (uniforms).

January 10—Proofs arrive from Sardou's. Much murmuring, "Please tell me I don't look like that!"

*The
Procession ---
Feast of
Saint
Margaret
Mary*

Page seventy-three





*Hallowe'en
Party*

THE CALENDAR

January 15—Someone spills can of pepper in spaghetti; hot time is had by all.

January 22—The alumnae certainly can play basketball!!!! The school team was not able to get ahead until the very last minute, and then the score was only one point in our favor: Alumnae 15; Viz 16.

January 23—Mary Louise Moresi leans against a radiator—catches a bad cold.

January 26—Jane Dempsey has some fancy hemstitching done over at St. John's Hospital.

January 29—Choir rings out lustily to honor Saint Francis de Sales. Reason: Examination list read out subsequently.

January 30 }
January 31 } Semester Examinations—Holidays or hellidays?
February 3 }

February 1—Alumnae Tea—Have no fear, Betty Priesmeyer doesn't miss out.

February 4, 5, 6—Father Manion, S. J., waxes eloquent!

February 7—Retreat closes. What! no holiday? NO !!! Jane Hynes takes one and almost misses the train to Chicago.

February 10—Second semester begins. Boarding school does a rushing business.

February 11—The Academy acts as hostess to the St. Louis Mission Units.

February 12—Pupils celebrate Lincoln's birthday by seeking eagerly for knowledge. Not their own fault, though.

February 13—Thirteen must be our lucky number or were the tricky new suits the team wore the reason we defeated the Maryville Freshmen 24-11? Quite a crowd witnessed the game, some of the mothers being interested enough to brave the bad weather, and one father willing and interested enough to brave more than the weather.

THE CALENDAR

February 19—Father Stevenson, S. J., took us into the "bush country" of British Honduras. Although we enjoyed his talk and his movies from the start, the reels he showed us from ten-thirty to eleven-fifteen seemed extra fine.

February 22—Saturday . . . legal holiday . . . still we go to school and follow the candid cameraman from floor to floor. If only he could have "shot" the Freshies as the bed gave way and they tried to act nonchalant.

February 24—They're trying to make "smoothies" of the Seniors. Sister reads Emily Post to the English class.

February 19—The school team chalks up another victory at the third big game of the season. Score: St. Elizabeth 21, Viz 35.

February 25—At Freshmen party dignified(?) Seniors play "Going to Jerusalem"—rest of the Student Body watches. The latest in paper cup hat fashions are displayed by Freshies.

February 25—Shrove Tuesday—Hunter mutilates pancakes in an endeavor to find a ring—result—two buttons!!

February 29—No decrease in pupils—that's right, they didn't take advantage of the leap year opportunities. (Mary Eleanore does all right, though. At least she has a new dress.)

March 1—Mary Frances Knoedelseder starts on a diet. That's the fourth time since Lent began.

Patricia Costello, Jane Kelly,
Angelo De Voto, Doris Mae Walsh





*Alumnae
Tea*

Mary Eleanore Cunningham, Martha Lee Meehan, Jane Hynes,
Dorothea Hynes, Jane Kelly, Peggy Sue Adams

THE CALENDAR

March 5—Viz is brought to the foreground at Symphony Concert when Jean Nugent, Miriam Christy, and Dorothy Jane Campbell win prizes.

March 6—Mary Louise Moresi did not chew mints in class today.

March 9—Visitation's night at **Storm-Tossed**, Father Lord's newest play.

March 11—Edna Weber has sniffles and a headache—hears there is an epidemic of flu—goes home to make her will—Betty Riley tells her it's only the lint in her lungs from chewing the rag.

March 16, 17, 18—Ladies' Retreat—Third floor classes generally disturbed.

March 18—Jane Frances Hyde is elected prefect for '36-'37—"Call me early, Mother, for I'm to be Queen of the May."

March 23—Edna Weber has sniffles and a headache—hears there is an epidemic of flu—goes home to make her will—Betty Riley tells it's only the lint in her lungs from chewing the rag.

March 24—In a beautiful reception ceremony Martha Dempsey and Sally O'Conner, members of the class of '35, received the holy habit. They are now Sister Jane Marie and Sister Frances Marie.

March 25—Following his talk on **Perfection in Any Sphere of Life**, Father Dowling, S. J., answered the various queries placed by students in The Vocation Week Question Box.

March 25—Doctor Claud Smith brings Davy Crockett to life in a most interesting reading.

March 26—A mock radio program was presented in Alexis Hall by some students of the School for the Blind.

March 27—Father Skaer brought Vocation Week to a close with his conference on Marriage.

April 1—April Fool—oh yes!—official opening of last quarter wailing begins.

April 2—Snow storm outside—inside—Business Manager on verge of a heart attack when she discovers the calendar is lost.

THE CALENDAR

April 3—In English IV: "Betty (Riley), please read louder." Betty continued to read where she had left off, "Yes, old girl—" (Believe it or not, that was in the poem).

April 4—Press Convention at Saint Louis University. Three days after our annual went to the printer's we learned how to edit a year book.

April 7—Betty Riley was elected Visitation representative at C. B. C. Military Ball!

April 8—Vacation—rest—Easter—parties—headaches—return to school to catch up on lost sleep.

April 9—Ruth eats an orange in the Caf—squirts it north, south, east, and west—she insists on getting in the public eye.

April 20—Miss Murphy from Fontbonne filled us with high ambitions for a college education.

April 21—60° drop from yesterday's temperature—Spring must be around the proverbial corner. Try to find it.

April 25—The Alumna Hour—Local talent; **A-I-I r-i-g-h-t!!!**

April 27—Prom goers compare notes: Betty had hysterics, Pat met the milkman, Mary Frances lost her shoes, and Priesmeyer's new name is Ernestine.

April 28—Peggy Sue, Valerie, and Aline filled the hall with their musical notes.

April 29—Celebrated the solemnity of Saint Joseph with Holy Mass and School.

May 1—With a beautiful wreath of gardenias and lilies, Our Lady was crowded in the traditional ceremony in the chapel.

May 6—The Junior-Senior Banquet. Hadn't the Virgil class prophesied pink decorations? The Juniors did us up right.

The
Senior
Recreation
Room
Christmas,
1935

Page seventy-seven





Aline Daly, Mary Frances Knoedlseder,
Patricia Costello, Dorothy Ghio, Betty Riley,
Frances Moynihan, Carol Fick, Ruth Hunter

THE CALENDAR

May 8—The eighth grade ransoms its tenth little pagan baby, as its mission offerings cross the one hundred dollar mark.

May 9—Visitation wins a silver loving cup at the track meet sponsored by Webster College.

May 9—First Communion and Confirmation with the Seniors acting as sponsors.

May 12—One of Viz "old girls" returns to tell the Seniors all about Webster College.

May 13—Dress Rehearsal—and the worst fears of Sister Claude Agnes and Mrs. Sankey were realized

May 15, 16—**Merchant of Venice**—the ushers were wonderful.

May 18—Mary Louise Moresi was almost frantic before an English test trying to find out who wrote Franklin's Autobiography.

May 21—Ascension Thursday, a holy day of obligation. We have to depend on Mother Church for our holidays.

May 22—Field Day—colors clashed . . . banners flew . . . and the V. A. A. came into its own.

May 27—Seniors' sample bouquets arrive. Graduation in the offing.

May 29—May Day. Jane Frances is crowned our Queen of the May.

June 2—Grade School Closing. Two Seniors hurt in a mad dash for the swings, merry-go-round, slide, and sand-box. Five suffer heart attacks when the exemption list is posted

June 3, 4, 5—EXAMS again, and the enemy took great delight in poking one last jab at our poor remaining hulks. Exams are one thing the Seniors do not get sentimental about

June 8, 9—Practice for Commencement with those three chords: Attention, Stand, and Turn, ringing in our ears.

June 10—Graduation Day. Sweetest memory among our souvenirs.

June 11—The Boat Ride. Four holidays on Saturday, and the boat ride after school has closed. Whose idea was this anyway?

June 13—The Alumnae Banquet. The "old girls" welcome the Class of '36 into their Association.

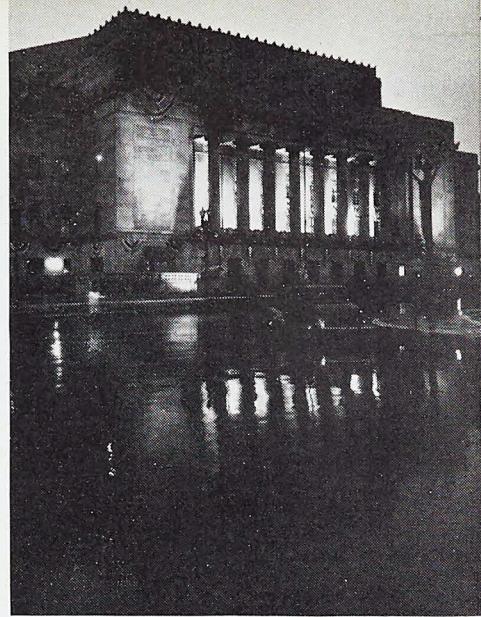
Symphony Concerts

Attendance at the Student Concerts of the Saint Louis Symphony Orchestra has become one of the traditions at Visitation, and the Fourteenth Season found the girls as appreciative as ever.

As usual the "regulars" signed up early for choice seats; and as usual, another group applied for season tickets as soon as it was announced the concert-goers were excused from the afternoon study period. These latter always furnish amusement for the "old-timers," for no matter how superficial their interest at first, by the time the January concert is held they are so enthusiastic that they advertise the symphony in season and out.

As in former years, Visitation girls won prizes for creative work in the Project Contest. Jean Nugent, Miriam Christy, and Dorothy Jane Campbell were the lucky ones. Congratulations!

*The
Municipal
Auditorium*





JANE FRANCES HYDE

Our May Queen

To be elected Prefect of the Children of Mary is to receive the highest honor Visitation has to give to one of her girls. This privilege is bestowed only upon a sodalist who is in every way true to Visitation ideals. When, therefore, she is crowned Queen of the May, the prefect-elect pledges anew her loyalty to Visitation.

JANE DEMPSEY



Our Retiring Queen

May Day brings to the Sodality Prefect the sweetest privilege of the year—the crowning of Blessed Lady. With the chaplet of flowers she offers Our Lady the homage of all Visitation sodalists. And when at the close of Mary's month she places a wreath on the head of her successor, the prefect-elect, her last official act insures to our Blessed Mother the fealty of next year's student body.



Social Life

As far as the Juniors and the Grads are concerned the chief social functions held at school are the Valentine party and the Junior-Senior banquet. For weeks before each affair the members of the various committees in charge feel duty-bound to tantalize the whole student body with their everlasting whisperings, knowing looks, and numberless conferences.

Of course, inviolate secrecy prevails. That the whole school watches the Seniors leave the studio with red paper hearts four feet high, stands aside while the Juniors carry armfuls of peach blossoms into the playroom, and gapes as decorating committees pose for yearbook pictures, is nothing at all. Tradition dictates that the guests register surprise and delight at the proper time—and they always do!

The Junior-Senior banquet of 1936 made history. From their first glimpse of the candle-lit table to the last encore, the Seniors voted the party "perfect." The real surprise of the evening came when Aline Daly was chosen Queen of the Peach Blossoms. In her honor the hostesses and guests formed a grand procession, leading her to the especially erected throne where little Kathleen Sanders and Jeanne Callahan attended Her Majesty. And truly the playroom had been transformed into a bower lovely enough for a queen. There were myriads of peach blossoms everywhere—a tinkling fountain set in a nest of ferns, a rustic well, garden furniture, and dare we mention it, a "wet paint" sign. The exquisite little white and gold vanities the Grads received as favors will recall one of the pleasantest evenings spent at Visitation.

The Merchant of Venice

Three weeks of intensive practice were brought to a climax by the selection of a well-chosen cast. Then the grind began. For two months the interpreters of **The Merchant of Venice** strode dramatically to and fro across the stage. "Three thousand ducats" . . . "The quality of mercy is not strained," . . . would be heard in the most unexpected of places. May thirteenth came, and with it the last test—the dress rehearsal. But no notice was taken then of the character parts. It was the electrician's day. Without regard for the spirit of the scene, and without apology the "star" of the day would shout, "Use the blue lights . . . Try it without border lights . . ." Finally the desired effects were attained and the cast dismissed.

After a much needed rest the nervous and rather anxious cast assembled Friday, May 15. The first scene showed that the hard work had not been in vain, for everyone took her part well and the generous applause of an appreciative audience was all that anyone could ask. Even Mrs. Sankey and Sister Claude Agnes were pleased. Need we say more?

"THE MERCHANT OF VENICE" William Shakespeare

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

Duke of Venice	Mary Frances Knoedelseder
Prince of Morocco, suitor to Portia	Elizabeth Pollmann
Antonio, a merchant of Venice	Mary Louise Hyde
Bassanio, his friend, suitor to Portia	Aline Daly
Salanio	Audrey Driscoll
Salarino	Martha Lee Meehan
Gratiano	Yvonne Des Jardins
Salario	Jane Dempsey
Lorenzo, in love with Jessica	Mary Eleanore Cunningham
Shylock, a rich Jew	Helen Meiser
Tubal, a Jew, his friend	Ruth Hunter
Launcelot Gobbo, the clown, servant to Shylock	Thelma Singer
Old Gobbo, father to Launcelot	Dorothy Ghio
Portia, a rich heiress	Jane Hynes
Nerissa, her waiting-maid	Peggy Sue Adams
Jessica, daughter to Shylock	Carroll Robinson
The Clerk	Mary Louise Moresi
Page	Frances Moynihan

Scene: Partly at Venice, and partly at Belmont, the seat of Portia on the Continent.

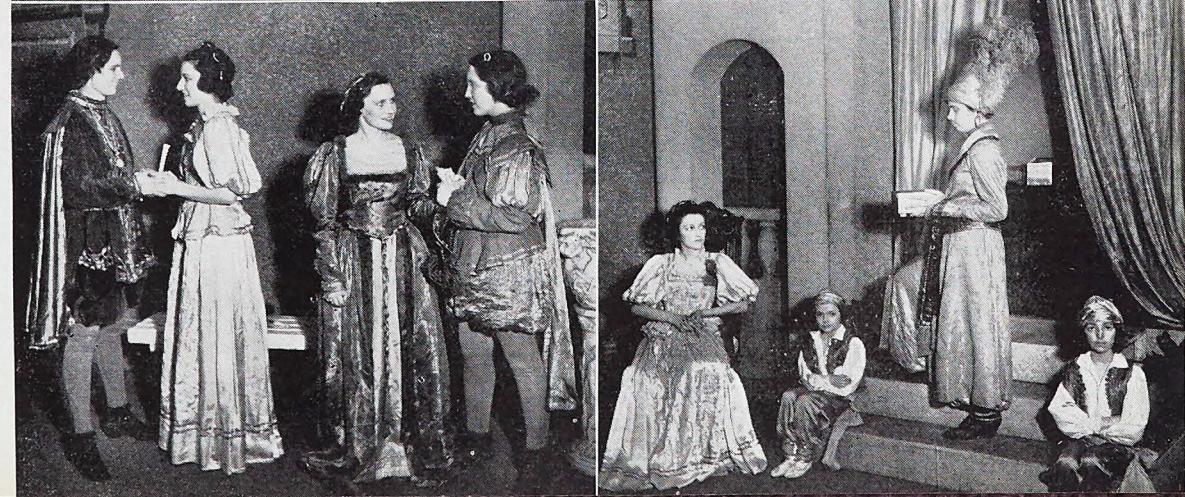
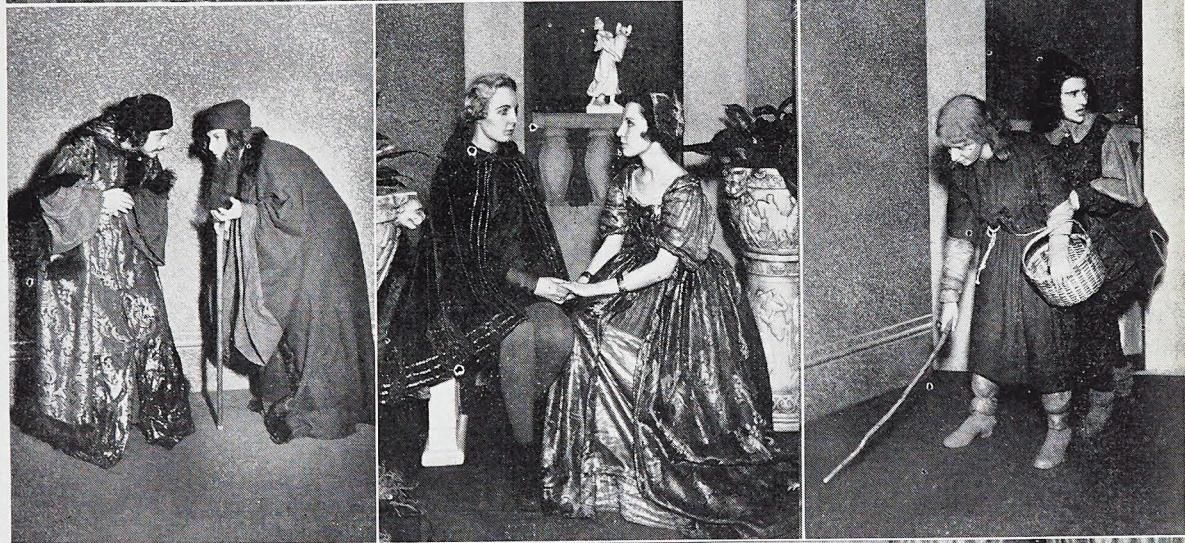
Directed by Anna McClain Sankey

Scenery designed by Harry McClain

Costumes, Margaret Breen

Music, Teresa Finn

Assistant Stage Manager, Jane Kelly



The Class Will

We, the Class of '36, being of sound mind and proper disposition, do hereby bequeath to our rightful heirs and lawful successors those things which have distinguished us as a class and as individuals.

On the Class of '37 we reluctantly confer the foremost of all our possessions—our distinguished title of Seniors.

Among our other treasures, our special pews in the Chapel, and the good view that accompanies them.

Our honorary seats in the rear of the Study Hall (especially those behind the posts).

Our greatest talent, speaking in unison—result—no one understood.

Our "Spanish room" conferences, Saturday trips, after-school meetings, filing boxes and notebooks, advertising blanks, charts, colored pencils, and all things connected with the Year Book.

To our successors, we sadly bequeath our beloved Grads' room (with the pictures of former students offering ample opportunity for distraction).

Individually we will the following:

I, Jane Dempsey, sadly bestow my rollicking little kindergartners upon Valerie Brinkman.

To Dorothy Aylor, I, Peggy Sue Adams, bequeath my unfortunate position as the first one in the first row in every class.

I, Mary Louise Hyde, sadly relinquish to my sister, Jane Frances, my luncheon engagements with Publius Virgililus Maro.

I, Patricia Costello, will to Betty Ann LaBarge my Thursday night shampoos

With the greatest dejection, I, Yvonne Des Jardins, will to Maria Quillian my early morning sprints to the car line.

I, Mary Louise Moresi, cede to Betty Priesmeyer, the Cafeteria.

To my sister Janet, I, Carol Fick, impart my habitual care in removing the rosy tints from my fingernails.

I, Betty Riley, sorrowfully relinquish my demure ways to Edna Weber.

To Julie O'Connell, we, Martha Lee Meehan, Blanche Kiely, and Dorothy Ghio, will our Monday and Thursday Rhythm Class (hoping you will carry on the Visitation Rhythm).

With great sorrow, I, Jane Kelly, unwillingly leave my hours spent in the little room opposite the Cafeteria, to Eileen Egan

To Betty Graham, I, Mary Frances Knoedelseder, solemnly bequeath my executive ability.

I, Ruth Hunter, will to Mary Elizabeth Sanders my excessive pep and vigor.

To Dorothy Callahan, I, Jane Hynes, leave my perfected technique of superciliously raising my eyebrows.

I, Aline Daly, will to Ann Webb my discovery of the secret of Basket-ball?

To Ruth Marie Tegethoff, I, Carroll Robinson, bequeath my fascinating English accent.

To Catherine Flynn, I, Elizabeth Pollmann, sorrowfully will my animal complex.

I, Helen Meiser, bequeath to Mary Jane Braun my love for all Gross things.

To Mary Dockery, we, Audrey Driscoll and Mary Louise Clarkson, leave our musical talent.

I, Mary Rosalie Sheridan, relinquish to Mildred Bush my golf-mindedness.

I, Angela De Voto, will to Mary Elizabeth Tracy my colorful collection of hair ribbons.

To Annora Kelledy, I, Doris Mae Walsh, leave my enviable habit of being the last one to leave the Cafeteria.

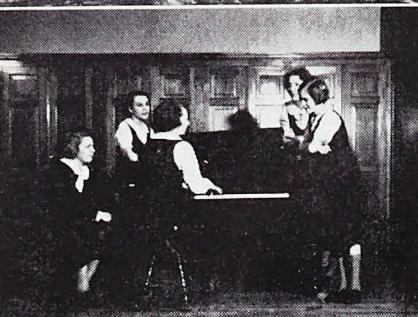
I, Frances Moynihan, leave my personally assigned seat in the library to Mary Ellen Sullivan.

To Virginia Sheehan, I, Thelma Singer, sorrowfully impart my super-loquaciousness.

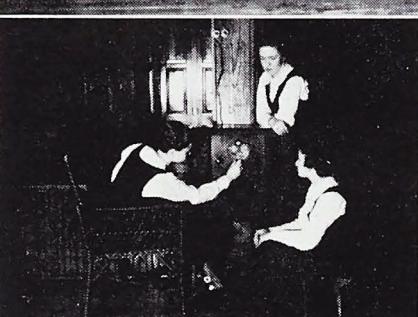
I, Mary Eleanore Cunningham, bequeath to Nell Dozier my **uplifting** desire to be an elevator girl.



"Snow on the ground, fur coats
... it must be summer."



"Mendelssohn or Duchin, Mary Louise?"



"I told you the radio wouldn't work."



"And they call it bridge."



"Smiling? ... Then those couldn't be reports."



"University News
... H'mmm what's the interest?"

"You knew you weren't supposed
to look up, Mary Louise."



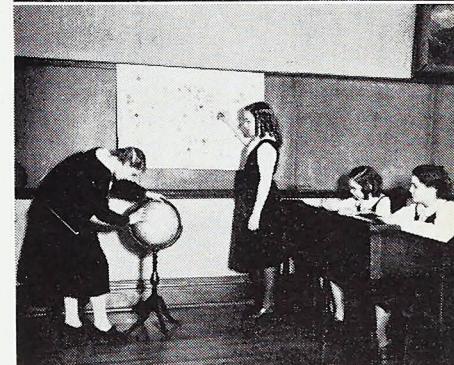
"Sister, Can You Spare a Dime?
... sorry, not even a mill."



"Algebra Class . . . Here it is February, and the
Freshmen are still looking for X."



"But what's the Seventh Grade looking for?"



"Sunday night at six."

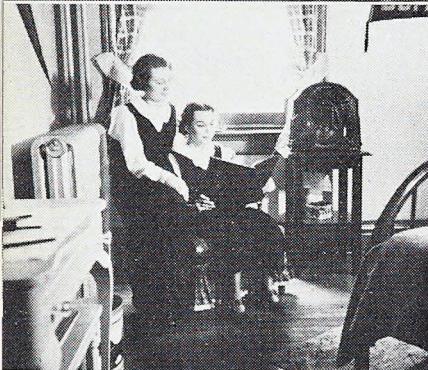




"Aha! Mr. Miller's late."



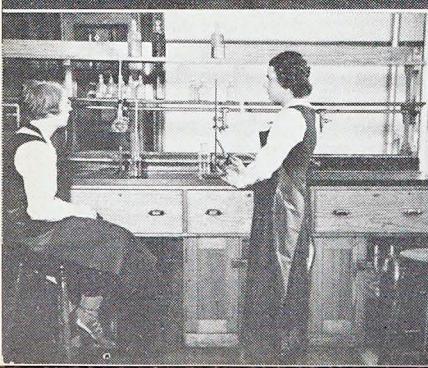
"The South Dakota Indians are brought into prominence on the bulletin board."



"Just a couple of **idle** boarders."



"I'd Rather Lead A Band."



"And the unknowns are still unknown."

"Going in for higher education, Dot?"



". . . Silence on the stairs, girls."



"The Yearbook Staff gets the gong."



"Helen was the first to probe the card index."

