

Loretto Spire

VOL. V

LORETTO ACADEMY, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, JANUARY, 1941

NO. 4

Father Frederick Presents Loretto Annual Retreat

On Monday, January 27, the annual student retreat week will begin at Loretto. The girls are looking forward to the retreat this year with great anticipation and enthusiasm, partially because Reverend Frederick Manion, O'Carroll, is to be the retreat master. Father Frederick who is a teacher at Mount Carmel High School and also director of the Little Flower Shrine, is especially noted for his popularity among youth.

The retreat week will be divided into two sections again this year. The first two days will be devoted to the Freshmen-Sophomore retreat and the last three days will be dedicated to the Junior-Senior retreat.

The schedule has not as yet been posted but will include as in former years, Mass and Communion each morning followed by Conferences and periods of meditation, and Benediction will close each retreat day. A papal blessing concludes the retreat.

Loretto Mothers Meet

The next regular meeting of Loretto Woodlawn Auxiliary will be held at the Academy, Monday afternoon, February 3rd, at two o'clock. It is expected that all the members attend this meeting.

An interesting program will be

Father Wagner Shows Movies

On Monday, January 13, Father Joseph A. Wagner, Assistant Director of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith, visited Loretto and presented a number of moving pictures. "Father Damien, The Leper," "Coronation of Pope Pius XII," "Funeral of Cardinal Mundelein" and "The Installation of Archbishop Stritch" were the pictures presented.

Father Wagner, stated that these pictures were shown to give us an idea of the work that is carried on by the missions for the lepers and also to acquaint us with those priests of the Church who were and are interested in the welfare of the Catholic Missions.

Mission Meeting Held at Loretto

On Monday, January 20, the first Mission meeting to be held at Loretto, took place in the assembly. It was conducted by Mary Anita Gerber, Genevieve McCormick, Kathleen Mulligan and Betty Jane Olsen, each telling of a different phase of the work done by the Missions. Discussion by the girls, was carried on between each report.

The meeting was held for the purpose of arousing the interest of the student body in helping the Missions, and to make the Mission Dance a big success.

Glee Club Novelties Please Students

On Wednesday, February 5, we will again have the pleasure of hearing the St. Elizabeth Glee Club. Those who have attended Loretto for more than a year will remember the beautiful singing of this distinguished group. The Glee Club, noted for its rendition of Negro Spirituals, on these occasions Loretto out "en masse", which proves the popularity of its marvelous arrangement of "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot". The club also receives quite an ovation for its rhythmic chanting of "Old Man River."

The Glee Club, which is comprised of mixed voices, comes from the only Catholic colored High School in Chicago. The program will be given in the assembly at 2:15.

Apologetics Course Offered to Seniors

On Wednesday, January 22, Father Carribine, S.J., moderator of Cisca, addressed the Senior Class, and started the course in Apologetics which he intends to complete in the course of the year.

The Seniors are looking forward to the retreat which Father Carribine will give them on June 9.

Seniors Pose

Yes, you've guessed it! The seniors'

Mission Bells Ring Out

Propagation of the Faith Sponsors Dance

The Mission Dance, on February 7, marks the beginning of the second semester. This dance, the first of its kind ever presented at Loretto, will take place in the gym, and is sponsored by the Society for the Propagation of the Faith.

The gym will be attractively decorated to represent the various Missions of the world. The idea of "Bells" will be carried on throughout the decorations. The music will be presented by the popular orchestra of Mel Johnson. The bids, which will be made appropriate by having bells on them, are \$1.10.

Committees Chosen

Betty Jane Olson has charge of the Publicity and Bids. Members of her committee are Jean Quinn, Patricia Shea and Beth Morgan. Plans are being made for decorations by Genevieve McCormick, with Rita Dunn, Mary Kay Rouline, Gloria Beale and Frances Donnelly aiding her. Orchestras are being auditioned by Kay Mulligan. Assisting her are Jeanne Seaman, Ann McCormick and Gerald

given and refreshments will be served.

Club Features Plays

The Dramatic Club has enlarged its cycle of activities with the presentation of two one-act plays and a trip behind stage at the Chicago Civic Opera Company.

The first play is a sparkling comedy called "Lavender and Red Pepper," which is about an old-fashioned mother and her modern daughter. The second is entitled "The Mother Who Went Away." This is the story of a triangle including a girl with two mothers, the real mother and the woman who adopted her. The casts of the plays have not as yet been definitely chosen.

During their trip behind the stage of the Opera house, the girls will endeavor to see as much as possible of the equipment and scenery valued at a million dollars. This tour will take place on February third.

Plans are being made to attend "Blossom Time" and a radio broadcast sometime next month.

Students Fret as January Ends

A small five letter word that causes so much excitement is EXAMS. Why, oh why, do we all get so excited when ever that word is uttered? Worry and cramming comes nights before.

When we enter the room the books are open and there is an expression on our faces that only comes once every quarter. Sister starts the prayer and we all bow our heads, which are heavy with knowledge, and ask God's blessing on our work.

We all look toward the blackboard where Sister is starting to write the questions. Our quick glances fall on the third question and then we feel very funny inside, and we say to ourselves, "Oh, and I studied about that." The time passes all too quickly, and then the scramble to get down a little more when the bell rings.

What a relief when that dread day is over. Our heads no longer ache and our hearts feel lighter as we plod our weary way home. Such, will be the scene at Loretto, January 27-31, 1941.

pictures are going to be taken. That is the reason for the many new hair styles and blank looks of the seniors. They are trying to decide whether to look sweet and demure, or glamorous and sophisticated. The tentative dates of February 3rd and 4th have been set.

The clubroom will be the scene of this great Loretto drama in which the seniors of the class of '41, will forever be immortalized. So if you see those looks of anguish, suffering or indecision on their faces, pity them and be kind to them, for someday you will be a senior. The worries, heart-break and joys that now are theirs will be yours. Do not be surprised at the seemingly large assortment of clothing in the locker room on that day, for one of the most essential parts of a woman today seems to be her clothing.

So on the 3rd and 4th of February, when the seniors tread the corridor with bated breath and hopeful anxiety, don't be surprised at their far-away look, for until they see the proofs of their pictures, they will live in a dream world of hope and of dread.

dine O'Connor. Mary Anita Gerber and Rita Wisneski, Patricia McAuliffe and Rita Conlon are arranging for the refreshments.

Because the Freshmen will not be allowed at the dance, a prize will be given to the Freshman who sells the greatest number of bids. Refreshments will be served by some of the students, in the balcony.

This is the first attempt of the Loretto unit of The Propagation of the Faith Society to sponsor any important social event, the proceeds of which will go to the support of the missions. This includes not only the home missions, but also the foreign missions in China, India, and Africa.

The Faculty and student body offer their sincere sympathies to Laverne Fullem, on the death of her father.

THE LORETTO SPIRE

Loretto Academy, Woodlawn
Chicago, Illinois

VOLUME V

JANUARY, 1941

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WHAT THEY THINK	Pat. Leary, Frances Donnelly
THE ZOMBIE	Mary Murphy, Elizabeth Neesen
TYPISTS	Regina Brink, Mary Burke, Rita Conlon, Betty Hennessy, Betty Olsen, Dorothy Dietz
CLUBS	Catherine Kilbride
GLEANINGS	Lucille Braithwaite

AID FOR BRITAIN

We've all been hearing quite a little talk lately about material help for the British. This all important subject seems to be on everyone's tongue. Many of the country's socially prominent women are devoting much of their time to raising money for this worthy cause. Bazaars are being held, balls and elaborate parties are being given, and various other methods are being used to get the much needed money for these war-ravaged people. Yes, the drive is on! And those who are able are supporting these money raising programs wholeheartedly. To them goes much praise.

But what of us who are unable to help those sufferers financially? Are we to ignore the issue entirely? This hardly seems the right thing to do. Yet we feel so helpless. Well there's no expense attached to saying prayers, prayers, and more prayers. This precious gift of prayers we can offer to every British citizen and from no other gift he receives will he derive more benefits.

So with all this talk going on around us about saving Britain for the sake of Democracy, let us do our talking to God. He is the only one who can save Democracy.

"THERE I GO"

Now that 1941 is one month old, it is, among other things time to renew our accomplishments and successes with New Year's Resolutions. These last few syllables have a far away sound, don't they? And even though made with the best of intentions

What They Think

What are your plans for the Mission Dance?

Connie Lowe:

When I first heard of the Mission Dance I was quite excited about it as this is the first of its kind ever to be held in the school. I have not yet decided just what I will wear as I hear it is a very informal dance meaning, I may wear a skirt and sweater and feel properly dressed.

Alice Graham:

Frankly speaking, I really didn't know much about the Mission Dance until I was asked about my plans in regard to the dance. I know the dance will be a huge success as all of Loretto's dances are. I heard the affair is going to be very informal so I presume that I will wear sport clothes.

Jane Anderson:

My plans for the dance are like the plans I usually have for any dance that I attend. I was very happy to hear that we were having the Mission Dance because the dances at Loretto are all so successful and especially because it is being held in the gym which gives it the friendly atmosphere that is so nice.

Virginia McHugh:

I was very excited over the news of our having another dance and especially a Mission Dance which will make the students of Loretto more anxious to attend the dance, because it will enable us to do more for the Missions than we have done in the past.

Jeanne Wogan, 4A

In order to help the Mission Dance be a success, I am going to sell bids to all my friends. Since it is our last year here I think all the seniors should do their best to promote a huge success.

Ink Drops

THE WISDOM OF A FOOL

It was in King Edmund's palace gay and bright

That a marriage was rumored between maid and knight

Thomas, a liegeman, and the king's ward, Eileen.

But this to the king was almost unseen.

One morning as Thomas was standing near

He saw one of the courtiers, at Eileen's sneer.

At once to defend her, Thomas did spring.

And knocked the rogue down in sight of the king.

The king became angry and exile threatened,

Unless there was someone to Thomas defend.

At once the king's fool stepped forward to say

That the king did things worse in God's sight every day.

He told how, when he and the king went to Mass

The king, he would sleep to let the time pass.

And furthermore stated that when the bell rang.

He would half-sit, half-kneel, then rise with a bang.

Soon, after announcement was happily read

That Thomas and lovely Eileen had been wed.

King Edmond was present, yes, so the tale ran.

And what do you think? The king's fool was best man.

Betty Heyden III

Pointed Paragraphs

Some people are proud of their past—probably because it is past.

It doesn't pay to advertise unless you are able to deliver the goods.

well - - - where are they now, the resolutions that only three weeks ago seemed positively unbreakable. Then as each promise crashed to the ground, were heard the words "There I Go" until there were no more promises to break and the song had lost its number one standing.

"Well, what to do about the whole thing, you say, 1942 will not be here for eleven months." "Ah," we chirp back heartily, "why wait for next January? Make another resolution now, and another, and another, until after making and breaking, breaking and making, you will one day say to yourself, 'just for variety I am going to keep this one' and believe it or not you will!"

CHURCH UNITY OCTAVE

Have you ever heard of the Unity Octave? No, it isn't anything new, in fact it was started in 1907. This is a movement instituted for the purpose of inspiring Christians to pray for the union of Christian Churches.

The Octave consists of special prayers which are offered daily between the Feasts of St. Peter and St. Paul, that is, from January 18 to 25. This Octave is observed in different ways throughout the various Christian Churches. Anglican, Lutheran and Orthodox Churches celebrate this Octave.

Annually, on January 18, our Holy Father offers Holy Mass for the intention of this Octave. This same movement is observed in all the dioceses of America, Europe and the Near East.

If you didn't already know of this movement, you do now, so join the rest of the Christians of the world and pray that all the Christian Churches may be united

Ann O' Rielly, 4A

The Propagation of the Faith is certainly a worthy cause and perhaps if we have wholehearted co-operation this year it will develop into an annual affair.

Lorita Maloney, 3B

Loretto, for the first time is giving a dance for the benefit of the missions, and I'm sure everyone is going to "propagate" the dance. My plans are just to have the best of times.

Anne McCornick, 3B

Needles to say I'm anxiously awaiting the date of the dance. I'm a bit vague as to what I should wear—but why worry. The escort question is settled but where to go afterwards is still undecided.

Mary Considine, 4A

What am I planning for the dance? I'm planning to do my part by buying a bid and by selling as many as I can to my friends outside the school. If each girl did this much the dance would surely be a success. It is only by cooperation that an affair of this kind can be put on successfully.

A woman wouldn't care to be an invalid if she couldn't talk of her ailments.

Occasionally a man climbs so high that he roosts above everybody else—then he begins to get lonesome.

"Is the pleasure of the next dance to be mine?" said the rather stout gentleman to the "sweet young thing." "Entirely," she replied.

A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT

What is more beautiful than a winter's night;

With the heaven's aglow with the mellow moonlight.

How o'ft have I watched the moon slowly rise;

And then drop to a smaller size.

There are things so beautiful that catch my eye,

Flowers, green fields; all these things I pass by,

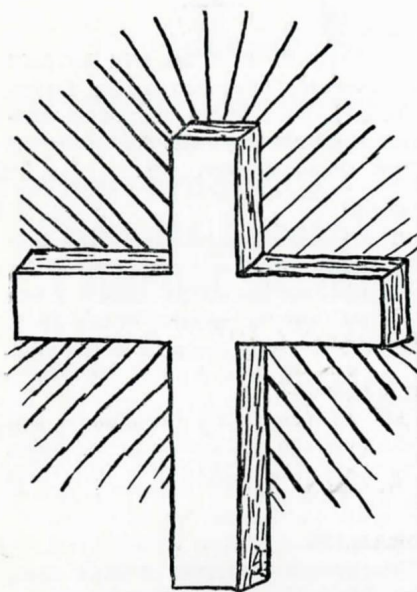
But the sight that really caught my eye,

Was the winter night that I told good-bye.

Jeanne Seaman

(Continued on Page 4)

For Christ



Live the Mass

"Lord, Make Me Live the Poetry of Your Mass," this was the theme for the general discussion at the Literature Meeting at Cisca a few Saturdays ago. "Is there really poetry in the Mass?" Of course there is and if you haven't discovered it, the fault is all yours, for the Mass is the reincarnation of the world's greatest drama and any great drama must have some lofty ideal expressed some equality that makes it endure down through the ages. But where is this beauty, this poetry? It is to be found in every prayer which the Priest utters, in the "Communicantes," of the Cannon, in the prayer for the mingling of the water and wine and the best way to discover this poetry is to follow the Priest in the prayers with a Missal. Of course we can participate in and enjoy the beauties of the Mass without a Missal, but, as one girl stated, we will always enjoy an opera much

THE ZOMBIE

After many weeks of serious deliberation, the Zombie has finally decided just what resolutions to make.

Well, here they are—the Zombie's New Year's Resolutions!

1. Not to seem anticipatory about the Draft—and therefore eliminate boredom from this column.
2. To concentrate on the vogue of foreign entanglements—but not to get himself involved.
3. To view more potently the status of the world by means of the radio, theater, library, news stands and the Goblin.

While fulfilling his resolutions, Zombie has been busy. One of his first duties of 1941 was to take a thorough survey of what Chicago has to offer in the way of entertainment. Zombie arranged most of the cinematic ventures in the order of their preference, and high on the list was:

SANTA FE TRAIL

A stirring saga of the turbulent era just preceding the Civil War, this opus boasts an all-star cast including Errol Flynn, Olivia de Havilland, Ronald Reagan and Raymond Massey. As the self-contained Jeb Stuart and his buddy, George Custer, Flynn and Reagan turn in two of the best performances of their careers. Laurels, however are apt to wander to the door of Raymond Massey, who as the Abolitionist fanatic, John Brown, renders a masterly portrayal which completely steals the show. If you like your movies full of action, and the kind of heroism that makes you want to get up and sing "I Am An American", you will certainly agree with the Zombie that this is one of the powerful movies of the year.

CHAD HANNA

Well, the Zombie never thought he would see a circus movie with any kind of a plot. But he has, and he was so excited that he just had to run right over here and tell you all about it.

Here is a story of life under the big top which rings with the piping discord of the calipe, the popcorn stands, lemonade sellers and the heart-warming sound of the side-show barker's blood-curdling yell. Henry Fonda at last eclipses his performance as Frank James, in the earnest portrayal of the simple country boy who falls in love with the striking bareback rider, Albany Yates. As Caroline, the girl who loves Chad in silence, is the darkly beautiful, Linda Darnell. This is no great epic, and certainly not a saga, but it is warmly human and appealing and the Zombie liked it a lot.

Now we'll try a little mathematics. What does the circus remind you of? Exactly. Gaiety. And gaiety? Music, dancing, laughter. What have we now? Why the opera of course! Here's something unusual. Sigmund Romberg's beloved operetta BLOSSOM TIME is appearing at the Grand Opera House. The lead is sung by Everett Marshall, and if you think the Zombie is going to miss this, you don't know your Zombies! Better check up.

CURRENT HITS

But on with the music. Since the ASCAP-BMI feud has paralyzed the radios of the nation, the phonograph has become more of a necessity than a luxury. If you are just dying to buy some records take these timely tips from the zinging Zombie: "I DO, DO YOU" a melting waltz will suffice for the romantically inclined; while a new "TALES FROM VIENNA WOODS" will

Brief Cases

This week "Brief Cases" presents another out-of-towner—Alice Gillette, who proudly acclaim Champaign, Illinois as her home town. Born on January 5, in 1925, Alice lived in Champaign only until 1928, when the Gillette family moved to Chicago. She received her grammar school education here and last year enrolled at Loretto as a sophomore. Even though Alice is librarian and excels in French and her other subjects, she isn't a book-worm, and enjoys swimming, hiking, and cooking to the greatest extent. Alice awaits vacation with eagerness for every summer she goes up north. Her favorite color is red, which effectively brings out the beauty of her light hair and dark eyes. Being librarian, Alice sees enough of books, so for her favorite past-time she chooses the movies. And, she admits, that there are only a few good pictures that she has not seen. Incidentally, Alice hasn't made up her mind as to her life work, but she would like to go to college.

Misty March, on the 22nd, in 1923 heralded the arrival of Margaret Mary O'Ryan. Before she was very old she became a vagabond and traveled to England, France and Ireland in 1929. While in Ireland she visited the famed Trinity College of Goldsmith and Byron, in Dublin. Of course she also went to Blarney Castle, where the true spirit of Ireland, the Ireland of old still flourishes. Also while in Ireland she wandered among Killarney's "lakes and dells". Again in 1939, (she makes the trip every ten years) Margaret retraced her earlier steps visiting again Versailles and Paris which impressed her most. But this time she noticed a great change in the atmosphere and also in the appearance of the old world. Now in the public squares of Versailles, she saw soldiers training. Also anti-aircraft guns were in posi-

more if we are familiar with the libretto. The Missal is, in a way, the libretto of the Mass. It helps us to understand this sacrifice so much more. Of course one will encounter difficulties at first. It will be difficult to keep up with the priest, especially if you meet up with one who seems to have all the general qualities of a speedster. Maybe the prayers will all seem meaningless words. But you all remember that old adage, "Practice makes Perfect". Gradually you will gather momentum and the pure loveliness of the words will come to you.

Another aid in discovering the poetry of the Mass is to learn the history of each part. Wonderful explanations are given in the front pages of most Missals. Background is unquestionably essential. Doubtless you have failed to appreciate many poems until you have acquired a firm foundation for them.

The poetry of the Mass cannot possibly affect you in any way if you have no memories of what this great sacrifice has meant to us, if you haven't the background for the Mass.

remotely famous, while a few THINGS FROM VILANY WOODS will capture the classical lass or laddie. Then there is "PERFIDIA", a four-bell song for any music dater. Don't forget the lilting rhythms of "I'D KNOW YOU ANYWHERE," "I HEAR A RHAPSODY," "HIGH ON A WINDY HILL," "THERE I GO," and "IT ALL COMES BACK TO ME NOW." Keep you busy? Well, we aim to please.

EXTRA! Get the latest—hot off the press! Zombie has been zooming around, digging up dirt and peeking in the pantries just to give you the latest news. While down in Florida, he saw some of the latest styles which will probably get here in time to get a big place in your spring wardrobes. Khaki slacks, shirts, jackets, hats, purses and even gloves have definitely decided to adorn the woman as well as the draftee. (Oops, sorry!) This military movement has influenced the news in other ways too. "It'll only be a year" is one of the songs it initiated. The knapsack handling, trench raincoats and military boots found their excuse for being through this national hysteria.

CHIT-CHAT

Well, what do you know? They have named a color of nail polish after the Zombie! But he can't collect royalties on it due to the fact that he is legally dead. We're afraid that he will have to hire an attorney soon—he's growing so very popular—so that he won't be abused.

Zombie was alarmed when he saw the latest juke boxes accompanied with a glimpse of the artist along with the musical number. Just another step towards television.

If you, like the Zombie are an opera fan and miss the real thing since the season has closed, tune in on Sunday afternoons to the presentation of famous operas. This is the one program Zombie wouldn't miss—not even for the regaining of his life.

And that brings us to our next step—blowing taps, and Zombie isn't breaking his resolutions by saying he hopes he'll still be here in the near future to write this column—he loves you so.

Also anti-aircraft guns were in evidence. In London too she witnessed the digging of trenches in historical St. James Park.

Upon returning to America, Margaret traveled on the Normandie, on its last passenger voyage. Her trip was also marked by speed, for it only took five days to cross the Atlantic. (We don't know how many knots, Margaret Mary will count them the next time—1949.)

Also in her effort to "See America First", she has traveled to California, New York, Louisiana and even to Canada and Mexico. We believe she is qualified to write an atlas. With her only other object of wanderlust—Honolulu, we leave blue-eyed Margaret Mary and industriously inclined (she positively dotes on homework) to her airplanes and boats, another ambition, her poetry, yes, she finds time for it and ripe olives. If she is in the vicinity for her college days, she hopes to attend Barat. We now take leave of Margaret Mary O'Ryan, with her passport in hand and bid her "Bon Voyage".

Gleanings

Foolosophy—A big waste of time is telling a hair raising story to a bald headed man.

—Loretto Lorelei

I could tell you a story about the balcony but that would be over your head.

LES FEMMES

Once I had a little bird,
And his song—
Was the sweetest ever heard
He is gone—
Some cat got him.
Once I had a mouse
He was great . . .
Wiggly, dancing little mouse,
He is ate. . .
Some cat got him.
Once I had a lovely beau,
He had a bus. . .
Lots of cash to spend you know.
Some cat got him!

—Carmel-Lite

A woman in search of a new maid was interviewing a colored girl. "Does your mistress know you are leaving?" she asked.

"Oh! yes, ma'am," said the girl. "She knowed it foh ah did."

—The Wake

I'm going to stop going to picture shows. They've put tax on the seats.

If a husband's words are sharp maybe it's from trying to get them in edgewise.

—De Paulia

Teacher: How was iron first discovered?

Pupil: They smelt it.

Patient (in waiting room of doctor's office): "How do you do?"

Second Patient: "So, so; I'm aching from neuritis."

First Patient: "Glad to meetcha. I'm



Jean Quinn is counting stars every evening to dream of the man she will meet and take to the Mission Dance . . . Don't forget the dance, friends, the time is drawing near and the field is crowded . . . What is **Leo Shea** so enthusiastic about ice skating lately? . . . Can one of the Seniors explain her sudden interest in Carmel basketball games. She was an ardent Leo fan . . . what caused the change . . . it couldn't be one of the players, could it? **Dorothy Timmons** has her date all arranged for the Mission Dance . . . good work, Dorothy . . . Why does **Rosemary Riorde** like to study in the Latin Room? . . . **Ann O'Reilly** seems to be having a difficult time trying to find the hair style which fits her personality . . . What is the connection to this new friendship of **Doris O'Rourke** and **Ann McCracken** . . . **Dorothy Dietz** went to no less than "parties" New Year's Eve with "Tommy" . . . and he sounds French . . . Many of the Seniors are taking Sociology seriously . . . too seriously . . . **Regina Brink** got a wonderful Christmas present—Who is he, Regina? . . . What happened to **Grace Leitis** jaw? You know it's un-ladylike to fight, Grace . . . Why was **Margaret Lavelly** singing the blues? . . . What seniors are investing in new knaki stationery . . . We wonder why? . . . What were two seniors enjoying during a certain Cisca meeting? Or were they just annoyed, . . . The Seniors in Chemistry Class ought to have a private nurse when working with Carbon Dioxide . . . Why doesn't **Betsy Cook** talk to everyone as she talks to her dog . . . Why did **M.C.M.** hate to leave Canada . . . **Theresa Oudaborn** is so worried about exams that she is getting thin . . . **Therese Dickson** has found a steady friend from Carmel . . . The Goblin hereby takes this opportunity to thank Santa Claus for the swell pair of ice skates he gave "Yehudi" for Christmas (Yehudi is the Goblin's brother) . . . The seniors seem to be calling everyone "Kiddo," lately. Will someone please ask them why? . . . Why was **Marion McAvoy's** vacation such a success? . . . **Connie Lowe** says she's in love again . . . Who is it this time, Connie? . . . The Goblin received a picture of his fiancée Gobina for Christmas. We can't print the picture, but here is an accurate description of Gobina:

Eyes, popible—meet at a fixed point in the center

Ears, twitchible

Nose, reached lantern chin

Skin, stretchible—Nylon

Hair, stretches like amorphous sulphur (see local chemists)

Teeth, tin and wax—reversible

Fingernails, what are they? She has claws.

Feet, two of the 50 battleships recently sold by F.D.R.

SONG TITLES

Clubs

G.A.A.

The G.A.A. meetings will be held on Thursday afternoon in the future. The girls have begun to practice basketball which they will play after the Gym Demonstration.

CO-OP

The members are learning the fundamentals of the Co-operatives by reading literature on the subject. There is to be a general meeting of the whole school to interest the girls in the club.

WRITER'S

In the near future the Juniors will take over the publication of the **Spire**. The Seniors will then give their time to the **Loretan**.

DRAMATIC

Under the direction of Miss Cuny the Dramatic Club will present two one-act plays entitled, "Lavender and Red Pepper" and "The Mother Who Went Away."

Alumnae

Miss Winifred Webb, '34, was married to Michael Cleary, on December 28th, in St. Laurence Church.

We are proud to announce that Patricia Brough, '40, Gertrude Phillips, '40, Mary Palmer, '40, Adele Kortas, '40, Coletta Brink, '39, Mary Hatzler, '39, Frances Jumerick, '39, and Marie Sheehan, '38, have recently become engaged. They will say their "I do's" in the near future.

Sympathy is extended to Elizabeth, '38, and Marilyn Hiskey, '40, on the death of their father.

Novitiate Welcomes
'40 Graduate

Brown from Chicago."

—Carmel-Lite

(Continued from Page 2)

"SMILE . . ."

Picture time has come once more
These charming grins make faces sore,
Some seniors primp and smile so nice
And others are calm and cool, like ice.

Combs, rouge, and powders are flying
And with moans and groans, we're all
sighing,

"Is my tie straight?" . . . "does my
collar look right?"

"Oh dear, my hair is a sight."

Yes, this goes on for a week or so
Then all is quiet and the cameras go,
We all sit back and await the results,
Then you'll hear some pretty insults.

Such as: "Mary you look so very
sweet

Oh, really my dear. . . are those your
feet?"

But after all is said and done
We'll all declare. . . "Oh! that was fun."

Kay Mulligan

MARGIE LAVELY	"My Buddy"
SHIRLEY PRENDERGAST	"Little Fraternity Pin"
BETTY NILSEN	"There I Go"
RITA WISNESKI	"I'll Never Love Again"
ANN McCORMICK	"My Man"
PAT LAWLER	"When Days Are Done"
BETTY JANE OLSEN	"If I Live to Be"
CECILY DONOGHUE	"I Give You My Word"

Mary Virus has been doing good work among the refugee level—for that matter so has Elizabeth Neesen. Jane Anderson evidently follows the Loretto tradition of dating Dillon boys—more power to her!

WITH A SMILE

When the blues and glooms assail you,
Knock you down and almost nail you,
When it seems that all hopes fail you

That you are beaten by a mile.

Can the worries and the disables

They are only myths and fables—

Show your grit and turn the table

With a smile.

When the boat of luck has rocking,

And the joys of life are's rocking,

You can stop a knocker's rocking,

With a smile.

When the wife with sundry tattle,

Shows that she's inclined to battle,

You can easily change her prattle—

With a smile.

For the fighter or the debator,

For the lover or the hater,

There is no dope that is greater,

Than a smile.

Life give back just what you give it,

It is just the way you live it,

If it wrongs you just forgive it,

With a smile.

When the razz is all you're winning,

You can get the jazz beginning,

And set the world to grinning—

With a smile.

Would you cause good luck to revel,

If you do it on the level,

You can even beat the devil

With a smile.

The Smiler

On Monday afternoon, January 6th, at five o'clock in the afternoon, Jane Cushing, Loretto Woodlawn alumna, Class of '40, entered the Institute of the Blessed Virgin Mary. Before a shrine outside the chapel door, she knelt and asked the protection of our Blessed Mother, patroness and advocate of Loretto schools and convents all over the world. The statue was beautifully banked with flowers and tall fern. Rising from the prie-dieu she went into the chapel to receive the ruffled cap and simple black veil of the postulant. After this brief but impressive ceremony, benediction was celebrated, and Sister St. Wilfrid, I.B.V.M., left the chapel a Loretto Postulant, consecrated to God and the life work of saving the souls of men.

**DON'T FORGET
THE MISSION
DANCE!
FEB. 7.**