

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

HAPPY NEW YEAR

Loretto Spire

VOL. V

LORETTO ACADEMY, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, DECEMBER, 1940

NO. 3

Carols, Candles, Greet Holidays

December 20 is the night! At the seventh hour of the evening, throughout the still halls of Loretto will ring the beautiful carols of the angels. Yes, it will be the annual candlelight procession. The halls are dark, save for the golden glow cast by candles. Bearing gifts for the Child, the procession finally reaches the gym. There in all its splendor, is the stable of Bethlehem. The girls adore the Infant and present their gifts to Him. Upon returning from the crib, they form a cross—a golden cross, prophesying the glorious suffering of the Redeemer. The girls dressed in blue uniforms and holding lighted candles sing to praise the Lord. As the last strains echo in the night air, the candles are extinguished and the girls return to the assembly for a Christmas play presented by the Masque and Wig Club.

The play is entitled "A King Shall Reign". The cast has been decided and the following girls have been chosen for the parts: Rachel—Audrey Bourke; Adah—Therese Dixon; Leah—Jeanne Seaman; A Beggar Boy—Virginia Clancy; Joseph—Patricia Hurley; Mary—Beth Morgan.

"Peace on Earth . . ."

DO YOU BELIEVE IN SANTA CLAUS?

Of course you do, though perhaps you won't admit it, but deep down in that frivolous heart of yours there is an undeniable feeling of belief in good old St. Nick. Naturally, it isn't the same white bewhiskered gent in the well-known red suit, that your younger brother and sisters believe in. No, your kind benefactor has a real origin.

Stop me if I am wrong, but was He born in a humble stable in Bethlehem? Wasn't He the Son of the Most Blessed Virgin Mary and wasn't it the same Son who said that you might be saved? Well then, why don't you remember that and instead of rushing into the gym room to thrill over your gift, the first thing Christmas morning why not stop for just a minute and wish a happy birthday to the One who made all your happiness possible by His death.

What if your dearest friends neglected to remember you on your birthday. How would you feel?

So let's all make a resolution here and now, that come what may, we'll not forget Our Santa Claus and that our gift to Him will be our reception of Holy Communion at Mass on December 25.

Seniors Thrilled With
Rings

RELIGIOUS PRESS OFFERS NOV YULE GIFTS

The approach of Christmas always brings a certain amount of anxiety, brain wracking, pensive frowns, and the like. The usual query telegraphed to the perplexed mind over and over is, "What shall I give him (or her) for Christmas? Nine times out of ten, the prospective recipient either has everything, or, the giver is afraid that the same old things year in and year out" will not be thoroughly appreciated.

Well, what is there to do about it? Just this; apply your ingenuity. Think for a moment. Wasn't that prayer book Mary was so fond of lost during the moving last month? Didn't Gene say something about how perfect Tom's scapular medal and chain looked. And little Anne admired your blue rosaries so much that you almost gave them to her.

If that settles your problem of what to buy, there remains only one more: where to buy. You need not look any farther than your own school. Examine the religious presses on the first and second floors and you will be amply rewarded. There are dozens of objects and as many varieties from which to choose. If all you are lacking now are specific ideas, a visit to the religious presses will furnish suggestions galore. Mother St. Benedict, who is in charge of the religious articles, will assist you with any difficulties you may have. With your "pre-

Loretto Girls to Play "Santa"

DISTRIBUTE BASKETS TO NEEDY

As has been the custom for many years, in the past, baskets of food are being made up by the students of Loretto for distribution to the poor. Mary Anita Gerber has been appointed chairman of the work with Genevieve McCormick as her assistant.

It was suggested at a sodality meeting several weeks ago, that the girls of the school bring various kinds of canned foods to school each Wednesday for the three weeks preceding Christmas. This idea has been carried out wholeheartedly by the students. These donations as well as the offerings which the students will bring on the night of the candle-light procession will comprise the baskets. Perishables which will be purchased just before the baskets are delivered will help to make the baskets attractive ones.

These baskets will be delivered to some of the needy families of the city by representatives of the student body. Jean Quinn, Mary Clare Murphy and Mary Anita Gerber have offered to play "Santa" by delivering the baskets on Christmas Eve.

From past experience we know that this type of charitable work is greatly appreciated by those who benefit by it. We also know that the students of Loretto will cooperate to the fullest

Powerful bombs are now battered shells
 As they lie in the ruins of Coventry,
 These bombs have stilled St. Michael's bells
 They will not toll on Christmas morn.

The children's laughs have changed to tears
 For they will have no Christmas joy,
 The happiness they had in other years
 Will not be with them this Christmas morn.

These good people know the meaning of prayer
 The churches are gone, the altars are ruined,
 Yet they know that the good Lord is there
 To bless them all on Christmas morn.

As we kneel in prayer on Christmas day
 'Mid peace and joy and much good cheer,
 Don't forget them—remember to say
 A solemn prayer for their peace . . .
 on Christmas morn.

Kathleen Mulligan

On Friday, December 13 the class ring ceremony was held in the convent chapel. The event which takes place every year was conducted by Father Claude of the Carmelite Order. Each senior was presented with her ring after it was blessed. Father Claude then gave a sermon which explained the significance of the Loretto crest. The ceremony was brief but very impressive.

sent" problems settled, you will undoubtedly have a happy pre-Christmas.

Adoro Te

Forty Hours devotion was held in the convent chapel December 8-9-10. It began before the 3:30 o'clock Mass on Sunday and closed Tuesday evening with litanies and benediction.

HONOR ROLL

SENIORS—

Margaret McNicholas, Ann O'Reilly, Margaret Mary O'Ryan.

JUNIORS—

Lucille Braithwaite, Lorraine Delaney, Alice Gilette, Edie McGinty, Constance McKinney, Patricia Shea.

SOPHOMORES—

Margaret Bryzichi, Jomarie Carroll, Rita Clarke, Mary Therese Dixon, Mary Catherine Dowd, Hermina Horvath, Jane Mahoney, Therese McCabe, Beth Morgan, Evelyn Murphy, Mary Ann Paull, Antoinette Pareti.

FRESHMEN

Helen Bornmann, Kathleen Burke, Mary Doyle, Susan Galgan, Eleanor Gaughan, Marion Kelly, Jeanne Moran, Henrietta Mueller, Mary Therese Myers, Helen Novak, Mary Margaret Russell, Mary Segrave, Norma Stebbins, Audrey Sullivan, Joan Von Albade, Shirley Wolff, Patricia Casey.

extent in this form of Catholic Action and help bring happiness to those less fortunate on Christmas Day.

Mission Leaders Attend Banquet

Kathleen Mulligan and Mary Anita Gerber represented Loretto on Sunday December 1 when the Society for the Propagation of the Faith held its sixteenth anniversary dinner.

The dinner was served in the Towne Room of the Knickerbocker Hotel followed by a Mission Meeting. Father Wagner in a brief talk informed the students what literature the Diocesan office contained and how we should use it. He also said, "I would like to attend all of your Sodality meetings but find it impossible to do so."

The Immaculata Ensemble entertained the students with music during and after the dinner. Movies on Father Damien, India and China were presented by Father Wagner after the meeting.

THE LORETTO SPIRE

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STAFF

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF	Rita Dunn
ASSOCIATE EDITORS	Dorothy Deitz, Margaret O'Ryan, Jean Quinn
GLEANINGS	Mary Lou Kiley
FOR CHRIST	Lorraine Delaney
GOBLIN	Anita Gerber, Genevieve McCormick
INK DROPS	Betty J. Olsen
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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

In a few weeks the curtain will come down on the year of '40 and the New Year will be ushered in with all usual pomp and gaiety. Yes, it won't be long now until we'll start to make Our New Year's Resolutions. Remember the ones we made last year? In fact they're the same ones we've been making every year. We start out with the best intentions but after a few weeks we just forget that we made any resolutions at all. The next year, the same thing happens. Why not be different this year? Why not make resolutions we've never made before. Ones that will improve us spiritually. The resolutions we've made in other years have usually been to our bodily advantage and yet it is our soul that needs improvement most of all. So when January 1 rolls around let's make some real good resolutions that will draw us closer to GOD, and let's be determined to keep them. Then in '42 see if we haven't accomplished something great—a more fervent love for OUR LORD!

We have undoubtedly heard the cries, "Hold that line!" "We want a touchdown!" and others just as representative of the football season, for the last time this year. Well it has been a great season and I'm sure we've all had a lot of fun watching the football parade of 1940.

But let's go just a little deeper than that, shall we? Don't you think there's a lot more to be gotten out of a football game than just a lot of fun? If you want to look at it this way, you consider a football game just a very condensed, yet accurate picture of a life-time. Those players all go out on the field full of am-

What They Think

What Are You Doing for Advent?—

Geraldine McLaughlin IV

Daily acts of self-denial, extra Our Fathers, and Hail Marys everyday for the poor souls. Special devotion during the mental prayer and the rosary.

Mercedes Harrington IV

I'm trying to go to Mass as often as I possibly can and of course Communion too. I am making the perpetual novena to the "Little Flower" and beginning Sunday I will make the Christmas Novena in my home. These are about all the religious services I will be able to attend during "Advent", but in attending them I believe I will be better prepared for the great feast of Christmas.

Theresa Polick II

Just as I prepare for Christmas (financially) so must I prepare for the coming of the Christ Child, by putting away a few graces each day, merited by suffering. Each day I do a different act of self-denial, one day it may be to abstain from a piece of candy, while another time I may stay home from a movie. When the acts are varied Advent doesn't seem so long.

Margaret Kelly II

I am doing my best to stay away from shows, which is very difficult for me to do. I know this is a very small thing to do for Our Lord, but it is the best way which I can think of, that will please Him.

Ann McGinness II

"Unless you do penance, you shall perish." Everyone should give some one thing up for Advent the very smallest thing like denying yourself a piece of candy, and if you go to the show twice a week go only once. The little things are the hard things to do, and they are the ones that count.

Edith McGinty 3A

Advent is a time of penance and

Ink Drops

Strictly Fresh Oysters
Direct from Shelter Bay

Frolicking hither and yon, hey! hey! Down under the waters of Shelter Bay These beautiful oysters were happy indeed

Unmindful of mankind's troubles or creed

When lo and behold! Stark desolation struck

Right in their midst, pluck, pluck, pluck!

Poor little oysters once happy and gay Are happy today when served on a tray.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, but directly opposite Holy Sepulchre Cemetery there is a florist by the name of G. A. Goehst.

Rebecca

It was "My Prayer" to be "Faithful Forever" to my "Scatter-Brain" while "At the Balilaika" this "Indian Summer" but "Oh Johnny! Oh!" said "Stop! It's Wonderful."

Mary Clare Murphy

Pointed Paragraphs

One hour in the future is worth a dozen in the past.

The man who is driven to desperation usually assists in the driving.

A college student says that he rather enjoys his studies as they furnish a needed relaxation from his athletic work.

A woman's taste in purchasing neckties for her husband is on a par with a man's taste in purchasing hats for his wife.

Many a poor young man is compelled to work for a living, simply because his father-in-law failed to

bition and ready to go places. Then the first thing they know, they're taking plenty of hard knocks. Well, bucking this old world is no easy job either. Still those players are right back in there, play after play, ready to start all over again. They've got the fighting spirit, and lots of it. Yes, the fighting spirit and the courage to go ahead with a thing, even when the going gets rough. That's pretty important to have! And even after a withering defeat, you're sure to find that same team out again the next week, ready to begin again.

It looks to me like having a few more football players around might be a pretty good thing! Both on the gridiron and off.

"Peace on earth to men of good will."

Over two thousand years that message was spoken in a tiny town; never before has it meant so much as it now does—with war and hatred killing millions. We pray for peace yet have no right to expect it. If we had been wiser we might have presumed to beg God for peace on Christmas. If the world had followed His laws how different life would be. He was born, into this world of hate, to save men by His death and His commands. His words and laws were not those of earthly rulers and so were and are not followed. If men could only realize the love and truth of them they could and would not war.

On Christmas morn, let us beseech the Child to grant good will to all men for peace will follow. Then and only then can there be a real Christmas. Every year the angels sing again the song they sang so long ago. If the noise of earth were stilled we could hear them. On Christmas morn when the world is garbed in white; let us make welcome in our land of peace, the Prince of Peace and King of Love.

Advent is a time of penance and prayer. In the spirit of penance I am endeavoring to give up my favorite luxury, ice cream. In the spirit of prayer, I am saying a rosary each day, making visits to the Blessed Sacrament, and performing acts of kindnesses offered for the Poor Souls.

Birdine Cardosi 3A

For advent I am going to do the same things I did last year. First—I am not going to eat candy. Second—I am going to say the thousand Hail Mary's, and if I keep it up, I know our Lord will be pleased with my offering.

Marylou Kiley 3A

This year instead of doing without something for Advent I am going to do little things that I do not especially like to do or that are inconvenient, such as eating food which I do not like or going out of my way to help someone else.

Betty Nilson 3A

I consider doing half the acts of mortification for Advent that I would perform during Lent. I really enjoy Christmas much more than I would ordinarily, when I have done small acts for Christ beforehand.

because his father-in-law failed to amass a fortune.

Some husbands practice economy only when buying things for their wives.

The average man likes to point to the good traits of his children as a heritage from himself.

It is far better to be bent on economy than broke on extravagance.

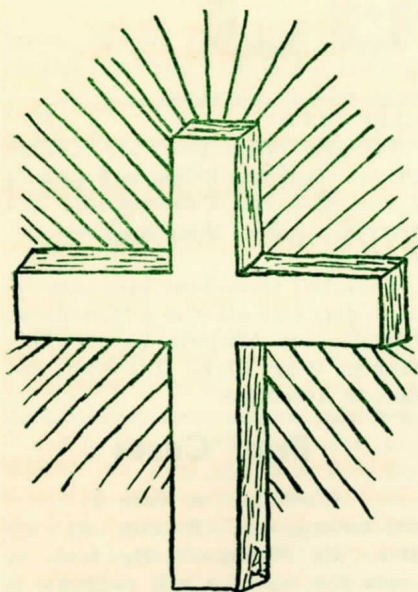
CHRISTMAS NOVICE

Garbed in black and a veil of white,
She knelt at chapel, a holy sight.
She raised her eyes to Him above,
And prayed for those she dearly loved.
Christmas Eve—how lonely she felt
As in adoration she knelt.
At home—a tree loaded with treats
Joys and toys and candies and sweets.
All this she left, for He above
Had told her she was to be His Love.
So dressed in black and spotless white
She knelt and prayed that Christmas night

While He above from heavenly height
Bathed His novice in angelic light.

Dorothy Dietz

For Christ



Cisca Calls You!!

Now that the Day of Motivation, an annual Cisca highlight has come and gone, it becomes evident that Loretto girls need some coaxing if their interest in Cisca is to be aroused. Perhaps if you went to Cisca every Saturday, you would notice that Loretto's representation is among the very smallest. Saturday after Saturday when the roll call is taken, Loretto's three or four voices squeak "present". It really is embarrassing to think that of a school of almost three hundred girls, only four or five are interested enough to sacrifice their beauty sleep for a worthy cause. Where is your "school spirit?" (To use a time-worn term.) Could there be any better way of showing it than to attend a few meetings, where you not only catch up on every day events and the Catholic view-points on them, but also help to spread Christ's great Kingdom on Earth?

THE ZOMBIE

Are you a personal friend of the Zombie? If you are—you're mighty lucky; he is sending, as Christmas gifts, tickets to the well-known stage plays and operas, favorite of which, in the Zombie's eyes, is the current rage of the loop, the revived and ever popular "Pygmalion". Many of you have seen the movie of the same name and of course are welcoming its appearance on our Chicago play bill. The story is well known but this time the production is slated to be doubly popular because of its star—the famed tragedienne, Ruth Chatterton. If you don't happen to get a ticket from the Zombie, why not treat yourself to a performance?

And by the way, we all have a two-weeks' vacation. Let's not waste any time! The loop and neighborhood theaters are just full of good plays, operas, and movies. The Zombie will spend most of his time reviewing them for your good interest. In fact, he has already begun and here are some of his results:

THE MARK OF ZORRO

Here is the hit picture of the season. A remake of Douglas Fairbanks Sr.'s great triumph. It re-establishes the popularity and romantic appeal of young Tyrone Power. The plot concerns a young Spanish nobleman who returns home from abroad to remedy poor conditions there. His father, however, who sent for him, finds little hope in this smiling, machete-twirling conquistador. What he does not know is that the laughing, useless boy by day is the merciless Zorro by night—doing a Robin Hood act, robbing the rich to give to the poor and crushing the cruel tyrant, only to fall in love with his niece. Ably aided and abetted by Linda Darnell and Basil Rathbone, Tyrone Power makes this picture one to remember. The Zombie is now taking fencing lessons after seeing the duel scene but he isn't quite up to Rathbone's style as yet. O well, give him time.

THE LONG VOYAGE HOME

Stirring saga of the sea, this is salty film fare, not intended for those with weak constitutions (and we don't mean statues). It is an almost entirely male cast—John Wayne, Ian Hunter and Thomas Mitchell as the big three carrying the load. The story is a lusty tale of a band of seamen—their hopes, dreams, trials, and ambitions, and is a production to be reckoned with. Over-shadowed even Thomas Mitchell and John Wayne, is the performance of Ian Hunter. The Zombie was wishing he hadn't joined the army but the navy instead. After all, you can't blame him: think of the nice salty water and the pretty gray boats—especially if you've seen "The Long Voyage Home."

THE PHILADELPHIA STORY starring KATHARINE HEPBURN

Here is a stage play which, strangely enough, is successfully converted into a motion picture. Not yet released, the opus is prophesied to be the dramatic "find" of the year. The plot involves Tracy Lord, who divorces her first husband because he doesn't measure up to her austere standards (another argument for Mr. Grady's article in AMERICA). She is about to marry a self-made stuffed shirt when husband No. 1 crashes her engagement with two reporter friends, the results are hilarious. The star who made it a smash hit on the stage, is assisted by Cary Grant, James Stewart, Ruth Hussey and John Howard. The Zombie has heard PLENTY about this flicker and is dying to see it.

THIS CHANGING WORLD

The Zombie is not so young and chipper anymore (although he still has

Brief Cases

MARY DOYLE

After a few minutes hesitation, Mary Doyle, a freshman, calculated that she was born in 1927, in Chicago. Like the majority of freshmen, Mary cannot recall any especially striking or interesting event prior to her graduation from St. Adrian's and her entrance at Loretto this fall. She wearily acclaims Science and rain as her pet peeves, while roller-skating parties and French rate as her greatest pleasures. Although she readily admits that candy, ice cream and other "sweets" are quite tempting to her appetite; she, nevertheless, prefers fruit salads to any other dish. Mary desires to attend a college in Canada, after her graduation from Loretto, with the profession of teaching as her goal.

CONNIE McKINNEY

This junior can be promptly recognized by the phrase: "The secretary will read the minutes of the previous meeting." Yes, Sodalists, it is Connie McKinney, the secretary of the Sodality. Connie was born in Chicago, sixteen years ago, and has graduated from St. Bride's. She states that "missing a train by a fraction of a second" is number one on her pet peeve list. Even though Connie's surname has a gleam of the shamrock, she asserts that Italian spaghetti, and not potatoes, is her favorite dish. Typical of all girls, Connie loves to travel and her bicycle has carried her many a mile to help satisfy her "vagabond" spirit. Connie desires to become a nurse and states that there is nothing unusual in her life, thus far, and she meekly entitles herself as a "plain or ordinary American girl."

PEGGY HOWARD

Oh! for an "A" in English, that is the ambition of Peggy Howard. Of course to be a dress designer and to travel hold high places in her list of

When some girls are approached and asked to attend Cisca some Saturday, a look of amazement spreads over their faces and in a voice filled with astonishment they exclaim, "Cisca, why I could no more sit through a meeting lasting an hour and a half, than I could fly. I'd be bored to tears." Well, all I can say in answer to that is: "Come on down to Cisca some Saturday morning and see if that hour and a half, a very interesting hour and a half, doesn't fly by.

Loretto girls are supposed to be the finest examples of Catholic womanhood of tomorrow. But how are we going to be able to fill this high position if we aren't educated to it. A great deal of this education you receive in Religion Classes and a great deal you get down at Cisca.

So Come on!!!! When next Saturday comes around let's see if Loretto's representation can't be one of the largest down there.

You'll be doing good work for Christ and His Kingdom.

yumph) and he has noticed with a purely spectatorial eye all the passing fancies of this modern age. Some things which seemed positive necessities to our forefathers are now a treat to see. Horses as the only means of transportation, candles for illumination, and bustles. As the Zombie says, we seem to grow more fickle as the years go by. For instance the first Hit Parade of 1949 was chuck full of such spine tickling tunes which were sung by every torch, blues, jazz, opera singer and crooner from Santa Monica to Manhattan. Every time you turned your radio on the strains of "My Prayer," "Indian Summer," "Faithful Forever," "O Johnny! Oh!" and "Scatterbrain" would meet your ear. Now look—these tunes have been pushed aside on the pianist's bench and the violinist's stand for such lilting melodies as "Whispering Grass," "Arenisi" and "Dream Valley." Yes, we all agree with the Zombie that the world is changing. He nearly died when he looked at a map the other day. He didn't recognize the same Europe he studied so diligently in geography a few years ago. Many things that were significant of one thing have taken on a new meaning. For instance the sound of drums used to signify marching feet, but here in the good ole U.S.A. it usually stands for the hot rhythm of the rhumba or jive. But the Zombie thinks this generation of ours is very elaborate in its economy. People nowadays can turn simple necessities into charming accessories with just a little paint and wire (try it—their darling bracelets and necklaces, these colored safety pins.) Now the Zombie has watched these changes for quite some time. And finally he found the reason for them—we're trying to keep old treasures by modernizing them. Take Saint Nicholas for example. First step was to call him Santa Claus. Then we called him Santa—getting chummier. And on November 22, Santa flew into the Windy City on a T.W.A. liner. Wasn't that nice of Trans-Atlantic?

Good old Santa! He has one faithful admirer and that is the Zombie. Zombie will be up in stocking by the fire place with the hope of waking the next morning to find some wonderful gift in it. Wouldn't it be grand if he found an exemption from the Draft!

ambitions but the "A" is the thing. As for her hobbies Peggy (her nickname for Margaret Irene) chooses swimming, dancing, and drawing—these are on a par, we are told. With the advent of spring the wanderlust often seizes Peggy and it has led her to one of the wonders of the world, Niagara Falls, and also to the state where the "famous tall corn grows." We might now discuss the appearance of our heroine. If we may coin a phrase we could call her the "petitest of the petite." Peggy is small, yes, she runs a very close second in being the smallest in the senior class. She has dark brown hair which she tells us was once red (but naturally!). Also she has green eyes and a freckle here and there. When questioned about her most embarrassing moment we find that her mother is forever bringing out a picture of Peg in a gilt edged frame in a red bathing suit. And Peg declares it must have been a Gibson girl's style. This picture we are told was taken in 1933 and is her mother's pride and joy. Whenever anyone steps into the room there is Peggy gracing the east wall in a

(Continued on page 4)

"Other Ghost" Acclaimed Success

"The Other Ghost" presented by the Masque and Wig Club was received as a cheering success. The production, held on Friday evening, December 6, at St. Cyril's Auditorium, was the first dramatic effort of the club this year. Among the characters to receive congratulations are Regina Brink, Mary Considine, Rita Guinane, Virginia McHugh, Jane Anderson, Rita Clark, Mary Catherine Dowd, Patricia Hurley, Jane Musson, and Joan Von Albade. Chairman for the tickets was Jean Wogan; her assistant, Frances Donnelly. The publicity chairman and co-chairman were Beth Morgan and Frances Roche. Therese Dickson and Gloria Beal assisted as ushers. Backstage workers included Rita Scales, Margaret Pendleton, and Jean Seaman on scenery; Gertrude Fallon and Frances Roche, on properties. Rita Wisneski, Marjorie Lavelly and Kathleen Mulligan took care of costumes; Geraldine McLaughlin and Margaret Mary O'Ryan, were on the makeup committee.

Gleanings

St. Peter: "How did you get up here?"

Latest Arrival: "Flu."

* * *

Famous last words in Mexico: "I announce my candidacy for president."

* * *

Heard from W. C. B. D., Zion, Ill.

Mrs. Sparrow has just sung "The Lord Knows Why."

* * *

Here at Chateau Lake Louise, the guides tell of the Chicago girl who was asked by the stable boss whether



Would you believe it, the freshmen and sophomores will believe in Santa Claus. We found this letter to him:

Loretto Academy

1465 E. 65th Street

Dear Santa:

We are sending you this petition and hope you will give us our request. If you miss somebody's name from the list, we know it's because she has been a bad girl. Please send:

Marion MacAvoy—an Encyclopedia Britannica,

Nora Scanell—her last doll,

Polly Ann James—a pair of boxing mittens,

Mary K. Dowd—a big polypop,

Mary Jane Lis—a Fidelity Pin,

Helen Novak—new beginner ice skates,

Mary Segrave—an invitation to Carmel's holiday dance,

Doris C. Mara—Latin translation,

Pat Casey—a night,

Jane Anderson—some mistletoe,

Leaving vald—Johnny, in his red suit,

Alice May Rock—a Leo ring,

Avian Fitzpatrick—the World with a fence around it,

Mary Ann O'Sullivan—a district Nurse's suit,

Joan Carroll—a Shetland pony.

Hope to see you Christmas Eve,

The FRESHMEN and SOPHOMORES of Loretto Academy.

* * * *

Why does **Pat Hurley** want to meet **Virginia McHugh's** brother before the Carmel Social? **Kay Mulligan** must have been beautiful in sixth grade, judging from her version of the hair-do she wore then. **Joan Von Albade** will be a second Helen Hayes in 1950. The Freshmen looked very pretty in their hair bows on bow day. The seniors hope to start a new fad in hair-do's. But we don't think they will because someone told them it made them look unintelligent—what do you think? **FLASH!** 1st mishap of the year—on December 2, 1940, at 8:15 A.M. on 64th and Blackstone, the **Bourke** twins fell on the ice. **Mary** fell and **Peggy** came tumbling after. They however, suffered no serious

Clubs

CO-OP

Patricia Burke, the business manager, has placed the order for stockings to be sold for Christmas.

GLEE CLUB

Elections were held and officers chosen. Gertrude Fallon is President; Lorita Maloney, Vice-President and Mary Kay Rulien, Secretary-Treasurer. **G. A. A.**

Volleyball teams have been organized to play each other in a tournament. Captains are Marjorie Lavelly, Jean Seaman, Peggy Burke, Rita Scales and Loretta Alisaukas.

Brief Cases

(Continued on Page 3)

red bathing suit. To this, she only says, "My Waterloo!" By hook or crook she says she will confiscate it forever. For only hiding it in the past proved futile, it popped up everytime. Now that we have become the closest of friends with Peggy we are glad to say again, "Hello Peg."

THERESA McCABE

This time we will start with pet peeves her most prominent one being people who rustle popcorn bags in the movies, especially when she is hungry. In the pastry parade, pumpkin pie leads, this also being a very appropriate dessert for the holiday season. Her hobby is mastering the popular, intricate dancing steps which she does with ease. Along with ice skating, swimming runs a close second with tennis bringing up the rear. She confides that her ambition is to be an air stewardess because "she gets a thrill every time she rides in an elevator"—a well founded reason. For her future education Theresa would like to attend Rosary College. With powder-blue and dubonnet going hand in hand at the head of the color bri-

she wanted a saddle with a horn or without. She snapped: "Without a horn, of course—I'm not going to ride in traffic."

—*The Chicago Tribune*

* * *

The New Coiffure

Girl of the high suspended curl
And the upward brush and swirl,
A plague upon thee, lady fair,
And your new style for the hair.
Nice for you, of course, but heck
I've got three miles too much neck.

—*The Line*

* * *

The novice usher was in the dentist's chair. "Now," asked the dentist, "which tooth is giving you all the trouble?"

"Second from the left in the balcony," he replied.

—*Holland High*

* * *

An old-fashioned girl blushed when she was embarrassed. A modern girl is embarrassed when she blushes.

* * *

Definition?

Blotter: That which you spend your time looking for while the ink is drying.—*Carmelite*

or permanent injuries. The sophomores are just wild about Leo—aren't they **Beth Morgan?** **Pat Leary** says, "We have to plant Cain before we can raise it." The seniors have gone in for royalty with new interests in the "King", "The Baron", "The Count", "The Duke", no less. Who were the six "damsels in distress" on November 18, across the street from Loretto after the pancake party? Two seniors have recently returned their Leo rings in order to make way for the Loretto sapphire. A certain senior "counts" sheep everynight. Attention! Who shot the three stags in the senior Latin Class? **William McHugh** says, "There is no marriage in heaven—heaven is a happy place." **Gerrie O'Connor** has given up cokes for hot milk—whoops my dear **Francis Roche** insists that San Francisco isn't in California. (Maybe it was caught in the draft.) **Rosemary Westphal** has made a new friend, "Lubina's". Tell us about him, **Rosemary**. **Loretto Alisaukas** was very surprised to learn that HCl was a part of the digestive system. (See your local chemists.) **Mary Doyle** said that she was "getting old," because she has been taking lessons on the Clarinet for four years. When **Lela Connor**'s dreams straight through three classes she's either tired or else—. Such is the popularity of "Cass" that she had two dates for the Alumni Dance. This is our version of a perfect Loretto girl: Complexion, **Margaret O'Connor**; eyes, **Mary Doyle**; nose, **Edith McGinty**; mouth, **Betty Hennessy**; teeth, **Lela Connor**; hair, blonde, **Joan Clarke**; brunette, **Therese Dixon**; redhead, **Mary Jane Tigue**; hands, **Anne McCormick**; figure, **Pat McAuliffe**; legs, **Pat Leary**; personality, **Jane Musson**; scholarship, **Lorraine Delany**; spiritual life, **Ann McNicholas**; voice **Joan Evans**; clothes, **Alice Graham**; eyebrows, **Leona Wogan**.

Locker: Where books, paper, pens, etc., are kept during class. —*Le Paul Prep.*

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First Boy—Got 100 in history.

Second Boy—His nest?

First Boy—Not the usual way.

A farmer just arrived in town, was walking across the street and happened to notice the sign on a hardware store, "Cast Iron Sinks". He stood for a minute and then said, "Any fool knows that." —*Holland High Herald*

gade, she has quite a time with her wardrobe. Theresa confides that after a few disastrous attempts to make fudge (one time being during her initiation) she has finally mastered the art and is quite an expert. As you know Theresa "practice makes perfect." Now after this embarrassing disclosure of the "True Theresa" we must tell you that she was born in the month of weddings on the twenty-second in 1925. After graduating from St. Felicitas she became a student in the ranks of Loretto. She is now a jolly sophomore and truly lives up to the name. Yes! this is Theresa McCabe.

Alumnae

Miss Mary Ann Haggerty (class of '30) was married on Saturday, November 30. Her new name is Mrs. Nicholas Kuehn, Jr.

The Alumnae of Loretto are sponsoring a bazaar in the gym on December 17 and 19. The decorations are planned to make a Christmas fairyland of the gymnasium. Miss Irene Stockman (class of '37) is the chairman of the affair; and she asks the support of all Loretto girls.