

SENIORS WELCOME HOLIDAY
SEASON

All roads lead to the cafeteria today, where the Senior Bazaar is being held. The gaily decorated booths present an attractive picture. The displays are even more attractive.

Catherine Macy, director of the fishpond, has a large variety of "fish" floating around ready and waiting to be "caught". Virginia Callahan's very tempting array of cakes and cookies present an irresistible sight, along with Helen McGuire's candy. Patsy Barber is selling popcorn and nuts to those more "saltily" inclined, while Rose Mary Kiely offers relief to "salty sufferers" with deliciously cool beverages.

A delight to the eye rather than the palate is the Art booth, in charge of Betty Jean Hockenedal. Here the artistic efforts of the fourth year girls are on display--and for sale. There is an air of mystery surrounding the next booth, or rather we should say, tent. Here the enigmatical crystal gazer holds forth, delving into the past and predicting the future.

All in all the Bazaar presents a festive sight, a happy memory to carry away over the holidays.

"My prayer must be something so interwoven with my work as never to be blotted out."

"WHAT'S IN A NAME?"

There was a young girl with no name.
She attained a great measure of fame.
But, sad to relate, there was no name to state,
And none knew whom to acclaim.

The disaster of the above four lines is one that no Loretto girl would have befall her newspaper. What to do about it? Race to the rescue. Shift your brain machine into high and see what you can turn out in the way of suitable names.

As a special inducement a year's subscription will be given to the girl who writes the accepted container on the windy sill by the bulletin board. Show the world in general that you want and intend to keep your voice, the school paper.

STUDENTS HAPPY AS
TURKEY DISAPPEARS

Did you notice the expectant look on each girl's face as she approached the cafeteria yesterday? We all know the reason--that luscious turkey dinner we enjoyed so completely. The beautiful brown turkey, crimson cranberries that oozed with goodness, fluffy mounds of biscuits, and best of all, dressing that longed for delicacy--for all of this--three cheers!

By this time the desire to taste the first turkey of the season has abated and we find ourselves leaning back in our chairs and sighing contentedly. That pleasant well-filled feeling is to prevalent to go unnoticed. Yesterday however, it was a different story. The girls at the end of the long line outside the cafeteria, and especially those of the second lunch period were intensely worried for fear the much longed for feast would not hold out. As each plate was piled high with festive cheer a broad smile would break out on the face of the recipient. She at least was assured of her dinner and so on down the line.

This paper feels that it is voicing the wish the Student body when it thanks Mrs. Martin and Mrs. Connors for their Thanksgiving Dinner.

"For Christ and His
Kingdom, The Pen!"

Editorial Staff
Ed.-in-Chief---A. Coyle
Associate Editors
Marie White
Muriel Kelly
Joyce McArdle
Writers' Club Members

"Great Oaks From
Little Acorns Grow"

This first publica-
tion peeps its head
slowly--timidly over
the edge of oblivion,
and with one deep
breath strides manfully
into your presence.

Its four small pages
are insignificant in
themselves but when you
consider what the staff
hopes will be the re-
sults, the paper takes
on a new importance, a
greater purpose.

The editors invite
all to contribute to
the struggling columns
and in so doing help
build the paper up to
be a living representa-
tive of the true lit-
erary genius of Loreto.

This first and per-
haps crude attempt to
show you what the staff
intends to include in
its pages will meet, we
hope, with your approval.
May we ask that you show
this approval by buying
the paper, contributing
to the columns, and
above all by being
patient with this--our
brain child.

A glad heart maketh
a cheerful countenance.

SCRATCHES FROM THE EDITORIAL PEN

Yesterday's turkey
dinner is a thing of
the past--not so our
Thanksgiving, however.
You know, it should
not take a browned
turkey and tempting
cranberries to make us
realize just how much
we have for which to
be thankful.

With Thanksgiving
sending out good feel-
ing for all, a classi-
fication of benefits
received would not
hurt any of us. Along
with the sage and
onion salt from your
Thursday dinner, you
can place your educa-
tion, home, and reli-
gion.

Much more could be
said on this subject
of Thanks, but I find
that the ink is run-
ning low and the pen
refuses to continue
its scratchings.

THE STUDENT FORUM

If you are stopped
in the hall some day
and put to a rapid
fire of questions do
not rebel. Answer
with care for you will
likely see your answer
in the next issue of
the paper. Your tor-
menter will only be
the Inquiring Reporter
for The Student Forum.

QUESTION: How would
you like a newspaper?

June O'Donnell 4B,
as she was on her way
to lunch--"It would be
perfect."

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SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 29

"I am the voice of
one crying in the wilder-
ness:" "Make straight
the way of the Lord."

Thus spoke St. John
1900 years ago, and each
succeeding year the
Church has chosen to re-
echo the plea: make
straight the way of the
Lord; so prepare your
heart that Christ coming
may find room.

Before Advent opens
decide with yourself
upon a positive campaign
of preparation for the
Feast. May we suggest
Cisca's Daily Half Dozen

1. Mass and Communion
every morning, if possi-
ble (or as often as pos-
sible)

2. A Spiritual Communion
at frequent intervals
during the day.

3. The Morning Offering
first thing.

4. One act of selfdenial
every day.

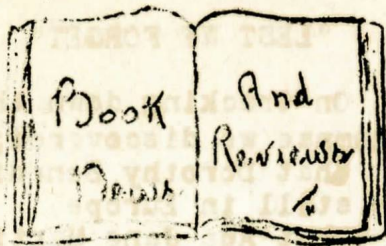
5. An active part in
some form of Catholic
Action seven days a week.

6. At least once a day
recite Cardinal Newman's
prayer which has been
adopted as Cisca's Of-
ficial prayer.

Can you do it!

STREAMLINE YOUR MIND!

The character of peo-
ple who make an art of
being alive is known as
a streamline character.
The prescription is: cut
away muddle, think out
what you want to do, why
you want to do it and
how to set about it with
"polished leisure".



By the Bookworm

The hour grows late. The lamp burns low. Who is this stooped figure feverishly scanning the book? Know you not? 'Tis the bookworm. Why reads he so late? Listen and you shall hear. By chance the B.W. found a book (of course) called "The Flying Cromlech" by Hugh de Blacam and chancing to read it was gratifyingly astonished. 'Tis a most delightful romance of a young Irishman. Its full of Gaelic lore, color life and customs. The richness of the greatest island in the world is spread before you. You'll share in David's heartbreaking search, be enthralled with the Sanachie, sorrow with Honor Blake and at last come to glory with David "among the stars". Small wonder the B.W. burns the midnight oil.

The Faculty and the members of the student-body wish to express their deepest sympathy to Mary O'Shea on the loss of her mother. We are sorry to hear that Mary will not return to school. We shall miss her.

IT CAN HAPPEN HERE.

The Seniors waxed oratorical last Thursday and endeavoured nobly to convince the student body that religious persecution could (or could not) happen here in our United States. If a communistic government ever came into being in this country, persecution would naturally follow.

The affirmative side maintained that the people of this nation would never accept communism; they are too well educated to be deceived: that three golden apples, i.e. freedom of press, speech and religion will save them. The negative side stated that at least one influential man in our country is a communist; they said that Europe with its centuries of culture behind it, has fallen prey to communism and fascism. If it happened there, it could happen here. The negative side won.

Members of the affirmative team were: Loretto Pagels, Anne Coyle and June Rose O'Donnell. Members of the negative side, Betty Ann Lynch, Mary Louise Bryan and Irene Stockman. Dorothy Evans was chairman.

!!LITERATURE!!

"A book in the hand is worth two on the library shelf," especially if it is a Catholic book.

The Goblin

will get you if you don't watch out.

It's not what a man says it's what he mutters. But Mrs. Hennessey won't even let us mutter. Action speaks louder than words is her motto.... A short while back the students realised without a doubt that crime does not pay.... The Goblin tweaks his ears to the Junior Class who came smiling through with no deficiencies... Where does Anne Proctor get her hairbows... The Goblin wonders why the rush on a certain cafeteria table. At present the girls are eating each others lunches.... Many happy returns to Lorayne Kinsella.



Sophomores, Pugilists.

"Please take a punch" seems to be the by-word of the Sophomores these days. Those interesting cards they display are punch cards. To oblige them, all you have to do is push out one of the small red discs, open it up and cautiously peek at the price. You may be lucky enough to win a lovely price.

STAMPS, TINFOIL MAGAZINES NOVEMBER CISCAN AIMS

The Sodality has gradually become a constant influence in our school curriculum. Between the various chairmen of the Sodality a class is rarely complete (or considered so) unless one of their personal messages has been delivered. One day the Literature Chairman invades the classroom with her passport "disseminate". The next day it's the Apostolic with "Got a stamp, sis?" It is to say the least, bewildering. But, being true Ciscans, one and all, we purpose behind these widely diversified projects. For Christ the King is the "mucilage" that "glues together" our activities.

STUDENTS FIGHT COMMUNISM

Four of the upper-classmen, yesterday, explained to the student body the full meaning of Communism. Any doubts that might have been entertained in the minds of the students on that subject was completely erased.

Marie White and Irene Stockman represented the Senior class with Betty Norris and Mary Louise Quinn representing the Junior class.

The girls are to be congratulated upon their excellent work and effective delivery.

THESE THINGS I LOVE

These things I love
Snow, dawn, sunset,
Trees in Spring--
And most, wild music,
Weird and haunting,
Threading all.

These things I love
Sunlight, children's
Dance and fling,
And most, sweet music,
Free and joyful.
Threading all.

STUDENT FORUM

(Continued from
P 2)

Betty Hockenedel was the next victim. She said, "A paper? Sure that will be great. How do you conjugate esse? I haven't done my Latin homework, yet."

Mary K. Clancy, genial optometrist of 4A-- "High time we had something like that. It's splendid, but it won't work. Look at Wall Street!"



"You the school teacher - I want to speak to you about your father"

"LEST WE FORGET"

On tracking down the Alumnae we discovered;-- that Dorothy Benedict is still in Europe that Ada Jane Martin has a three carat diamond engagement ring

that Grace Zang has recently returned from California.

that the Fedata Club ('36 Alumnae) had a scavenger hunt

that at Jerre Hoss is teaching Dramatic Art and attending night school that Deborah Arment is the Secretary of the Alum

that Eileen Yore is Treasurer of the Junior Women's League

that the following continued their education.

At Mount Mary--Mary Frances Bigane and Peggy Ann Larkin

At St. Mary's Notre Dame--Mary Jane Bryar

At Moser--Pat Fox, Phyllis Burgkart, and Veronica Ducey

At De Paul--Rita Murph and Eileen Yore

At Mundeline--Jerry Halloran and Betty Trainor

At Illinois--Lorraine Stewart

Margaret Phillips was seen at Cisca's General Meeting.

The staff sends regard and best wishes to convalescent Veronica Ducey.

Chemistry Professor: Jones what does HNO3 signify?

Cadet Jones: Well er'r-- I've got it right on the tip of my tongue, sir

Chemistry Professor: Well you'd better spit it out. It's Nitric acid

you about your father