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ANNALS CONTINUED

Woodlawn: Branch Nov.

1934

IBVM Archives

A NEW CHAPTER IN BRANCH HISTORY OPENS SUNDAY * ***

- August 12, 1934. - Greetings! The old order gives place to the new! Mother Bernardine brought three doves fresh from First Year to Woodlawn to re-found the Branch Novitiate. The three fortunate foundresses are Sr. De Chantal, Sr. Ancilla, and Sr. Juana. We were warmly welcomed by the new Superior, Mother Callista, and other members of the community. After partaking of a little refreshment during which we were given recreation we retired.
- August 13 - Boxes! ! ! Barrels! ! ! Packages! ! ! More and more of them! Exclamations: "Oh! that was the electric clock out in the hall at the Branch!" "The chapel chairs in the Noviceship? ! !" "Oh, two sewing machines, a typewriter, and a victrola in the noviceship!" "Where shall we put the statues and the pedestals?" All this and more.
- August 14 - Mother and Sr. De Chantal arranged the noviceship, Sr. Ancilla the south dormitory, and Sr. Juana the north dormitory. At last order is emerging from chaos.
- August 15 - Our Lady's Assumption! Exposition and novices at Adoration at Woodlawn. Another blessing! Our own refectory. It used to be the young ladies' refectory.
- August 17 - Sr. Bernarda and Sr. St. Maurus generously came over to help us get settled in our new home. Thanks to their splendid efforts our refectory is finished, even to putting up the curtains in the

cupboards at the end of the room. Imagine dining in the same room as one's trunk! But there happens to be a partition in between. The chairs from the old noviceship are in the refectory. The curtains that used to be here have been given to us to put up so that our little refectory looks very dear and homelike.

August 19 - Visiting Sunday, our first in the new Branch! True to custom our visitors brought supplies for our larder.

August 21 - An exciting day for the pioneers! In honor of Sr. De Chantal's feast day we enjoyed extra recreation and a ~~le~~ lovely walk through Jackson Park to the Lake.

August 25 - Two more of our family have arrived! Sr. Hilary and Sr. Alice are home at last. They were met at the station by Mr. and Mrs. Whitehead and so arrived very safely. Again the privilege of recreation during the little repast. They brought much news from the dear ones at the Abbey and held out hopes of the arrival within a few days of the remaining four.

September 1- At last our Ship is complete! Morning brought a telegram from the Abbey that our four were actually on their way. ~~There~~ There were many guesses as to the identity of one member of the party, for the reason of the delay was the failure of Sr. Mary Carl's birth certificate to reach the Abbey which prevented her from getting a visa. - - -

9:20. Hopes are high! The train must be in by now.

9:40. The train must be late! 10:00. Still no sign of them, but Mr. Whitehead brought the news that the train was late. 10:30. Where, oh where can they be? 11:00..

"Go to bed and we will call you when they come". 11:10. Servite domino in laetitia! Home at last! The mystery

is solved at last! Sr. Mary Clare arrived in place of Sr. Mary Carl. Welcome, Sisters Mary Stanislaus, Blance, and Benita! More recreation and more news from Toronto.

September 2 - Retreat over at four o'clock. Gala times in honor of the homecomers.

September 4 - All aboard for school! South Shore Express for St. Bride's: Sr. Mary Clare, grades five and six, Sr. Hilary grades three and four, and Sr. Benita grade two. Woodlawn local to St. Cyril's: Sr. Ancilla grade seven, Sr. Alice grade six, Sr. Mary Stanislaus grade four, and Sr. Blance grade two. Englewood special to St. Bernard's: Sr. De Chantale grade four, and Sr. Juana French and Latin in the high school.

September 5 - The board's married! For a noviceship of nine we are well supplied with sacristans! One to assist Sr. Hild e-garde at St. Cyril's - Sr. Mary Stanislaus, and two in the house - Sr. Juana and Sr. Alice, under Sr. Giovanni. Sr. Mary Clare is in full charge of the closet located in the dark room. Sr. De Chantal is assistant to Sr. Ignatius, the mistress of house, and Sr. Ancilla is infirmarian under M.M. Lorenzo. Sr. Hilary, going to the board: "Oh, mops again." Sr. Blance is Mother Callista's assistant in the pantry, and Sr. Benita is our librarian.

October 1 - Some more acquisitions for the noviceship - a sewing machine, a victrola, records, two lamps, and a bed. Mrs. Gallagher, Sr. Juana's mother, is the donor. Won't it be fun to have the three sewing machines, the two vic-

trolas, the piano, the violin, and the mandola all going at the same time?

October 6 - Back to school days again! Two of our number are University bound - Sr. Ancilla and Sr. Alice are going to De Paul.

October 14 - Mother Callista's feast day! The day began very propitiously with singing at Mass, recreation for breakfast, visitors, gifts, and a little entertainment by the novices.

October 15 - Mother General's feast. We sent her a spiritual bouquet and a "Welcome" by Mother Loyola.

November 10 - We scarcely recognized Sr. Mary Stanislaus when she appeared in the pristine splendor of new spectacles.

November 13 - St. Stanislaus' Day! Our guests, the J.P.'s, arrived bright and early - Sr. Ellen and Sr. Teresita from St. Bride's, and Srs. St. Maurus, Christina, Pauline, St. Daniel, Kenneth, St. Paul, Bernarda, Laura, and Myron from Englewood. Sr. Colette^{let} was ill and couldn't come. The usual round of good times was had, with an exciting basketball game between the "Blacks" and the "Whites" in the after-noon. Need I add that the Doves were the victors? How unusual! Five o'clock, the bell rings, and still we talk on uninterruptedly. The evening was filled with pleasant reminiscing of the day's activities and at nine we retired, weary but happy.

December 17 - Sr. Juana has responded to the call of "School Days" too and has registered at Loyola for a course in French.

December 21 - Welcome, Sr. Ermelinda! Our happy numbers are increased and depleted by one. Our wee little mother has succumbed to an attack of the flu and is in retirement "just off

the dorm."

December 22 - Sr. Hilary is added to the number of those off duty temporarily.

December 23 - Retreat for the novices.

December 24 - Christmas preparations going on in full force. Be careful where you go!

December 25 - Pax vobiscum! He is come, the Holy One, the Long-Expected. On the stroke of twelve midnight Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Anderson, O. Carm. amid twinkling candles and flowers. At Communion time the nuns renewed their holy vows. After a brief repast all retired for the morning. A very merry and holy and happy Christmas to all! We all trooped up to the noviceship after breakfast and found it transformed thru Christmas magic. A tall tree stood in the center of the room from which streamed red and green paper ribbons attached to our desks which were arranged in a semi-circle. As each package from our dear ones at home was unwrapped exclamations of joy and thanksgiving were heard from all sides. Soon Mother Callista came up to wish us joy on this day. Kneeling about the crib we sang the usual hymn, "Jesus is Here", to the Wee Occupant. Then we showed our gifts to Mother Callista. In the afternoon our friends and relatives came to wish us a merry Christmas, and each one returned from the parlor laden with gifts of all descriptions.

December 27 - Hurrah! Another famous date in history. A party at St. Bride's! We were not complete however for we left at home Mother, Sr. Ancilla, and Sr Hilary. We were entertained by games until the middle of the afternoon when we felt that the time had come to pay our adieux.

What was not our dismay to come home and find Sr. Ancilla a victim of mumps!

December 28 - Sr. Ermelinda has retired from the lists! Who is next?

Why, Sr. Alice! Has she the mumps or chicken pox?

Who knows? She has neither!

December 29 - Alas and alack! We have lost another! Sr. Blanche.

December 31 - Our little mother is ill again and the trip to Oak Park is cancelled.

January 1 - All hail to the New Year! May it be a holy and healthful one, ushering in the year of our holy profession.

January 3 - Back to school again!

January 5 - Sr. De Chantal has succumbed to the attack of an enemy and is in bed.

January 9 - Sadly we bade farewell to dear Sr. Ermelinda who has returned to the Abbey with M.M. Alphonsus. What a difference it makes for a person to come, stay awhile, and then go. We shall miss you, Sr. Ermelinda. Sr. De Chantal is back at school.

February 6 - A real live crow has flown to us from Toronto! Sr. M. Consuela, the former Miss Marie McKugo, of St. Bernard's parish, just entered last Saturday on the feast of our Lady's Purification. How good it is to see again a really truly postulant in cap and gown!

February 8 - Sr. M. Consuela has returned to the Abbey, taking our love with her.

February 15 - St. Valentine's masquerade - The costumes were indeed unique and the entertainment most amusing.

February 11 - Sr. Mary Stanislaus was operated upon this morning for appendicitis. Reports are favorable regarding the patient's condition.

- February 24 - Sr. Mary Stanislaus has returned home and Sr. Blanche is appointed her nurse.
- March 17 - Greetings to St. Patrick! In his honor we sang Irish hymns and had "rek for brek". Also to celebrate we took a long walk through the park and back with the privilege of recreation en route.
- March 18 - We all attended the gym demonstration, and enjoyed it very much, especially the costumes since we had made some of them all day.
- March 24 - The alumnae retreat! Due to the large numbers attending, the conferences were held in the assembly hall which was adorned to the last degree for the occasion. Rev. Father Walter Croarkin was the retreat master. The novices sang the high Mass and also during the holy hour.
- April 6 - Our dear Sr. M. Leo finally passed to her reward this morning just five days before her feast. May she rest in peace.
- April 18,19,20-We had the privilege of attending Holy Week services at St. Cyril's.
- April 21 - Happy Easter! How good it was to see one's mother after the silence of Lent. Again we came from the parlor laden with all manner of good things.
- April 22 - Another red letter day in the noviceship calendar! Off for St. Bride's once more, the last frolic there for Mother Imelda and also for us. The old order must give place to the new! Two parties of hikers tripped through the park and arrived much before those who came by train. An egg hunt was on the program with the prizes being won by Mother Bernardine and Sr. De Chantal. After a most delightful, afternoon we said farewell and returned home.
- April 28 - A rare treat! A visit with our mothers all alone!

- 10 - The grand news has come at last! The date of our Profession is August 26 and we shall go into three months May 25th. Thanks be to God! Sr. Teresita was our guest for the evening and we all went to the gym demonstration of St. Cyril's School.
- May 19 - Happy Feast, little Mother! The circus has come to town! The refectory contained three rings with clowns, sawdust, and a trick horse! Crepe paper streamers and balloons were everywhere. The J. P.'s were our guests for the day. "Hansel and Gretel" was given by five wee puppets operated by Srs. Mary Clare and Blanche. Srs. De Chantal and Juana read the various parts. In the afternoon we went to the parlor for the last time before three months. Mother Callista came up at eight to spend recreation with us. Sr. Mary Clare played her violin to Sr. Hilary's accompaniment.
- May 25 - We're in three months now! Somehow we don't feel any different than we did this time yesterday, except that now our time between 6:30 and 7:00 is spent in the chapel meditating on the vows.
- May 30 - Ascension Thursday! Shall we ever forget it? There was a general Cisca meeting at Mt. Carmel today and all the nuns present were invited over to the convent for their dinner. The novices helped with the serving and the speedier one was the better!
- June 1 - Our promised excursion was to the Aquarium, the Planetarium, and the Field museum. It was a full day and a very pleasant one.
- June 4 - Thanks be to God! Sr. Hilary has regained her voice after four weeks of silence. She gave up her class at St. Bride's several weeks ago. M. M. St. Benedict is supplying for her.
- June 10 - The good old golden rule days are over for St. Bernard's and

and St. Bride's. St. Cyril's closes on Wednesday.

June 11

- We went to the graduation exercises of the high school this evening.

June 14

- Good-bye Sisters Mary Clare, Mary Stanislaus, Hilary, Blanche and Benita! We shall miss you but it won't be for long. In the meantime pray for us during retreat. Keep a place for at the Abbey.

June 15

- Ssh! Ssh! The nuns are in retreat. Where can we recreate without disturbing them?

June 24

- Ah! Retreat is over and we are on our way! Bon voyage! Chug! Chug! All aboard for the Abbey and Profession!

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1935.

Mother M. Bernardine and Sr. M. Colette kept the home fires burning until August 15th. Our house reopens to smiling faces and happy laughter. Tonight saw the arrival of Sisters M. Magdalena (Savoie) and M. Beata (Purpura).

August 18th Sr. M. Ildephonse (O'Connor) arrived in time for Mass.

August 20th Two more lively members were added this evening to Woodlawn's younger quarters, namely Sr. M. St. Frederick, Kompare and Sr. M. St. Bernadette, Burns. This concludes the arrival of our white veils. Five is our quota.

August 28th One of the biggest questions since the Armistice has been settled! Yes - there will be J.P's in the noviceship. On all sides since time long past we have heard snatches like the following: "Do you think?" "Yes". "I am sure they won't". "Time will tell", etc. etc. Time has told. Sisters M. Ancilla Dwyer, M. Alice, Whitehead, M. Chabanel, Ordway, and Mary Carl, Philion, arrived to settle any doubts as to whether the above named newly professed would be young community-ites or elder members of the good ship novice!

August 30th Our family is complete! Sisters Mary Stanislaus Drummond, and M. Benita, Bannon (going to St. Brides) and M. Juana, Gallagher, met the reception committee at a rather late hour, nevertheless the committee was wide awake. M. Mary Theresa took good care of Sister Juana en route from Canada but the community claimed the former immediately upon arrival, she is not a candidate for the noviceship.

September 4th. Books! Pencils! Paper! everywhere!! Yes, school is open again. Our family is divided up among Woodlawn, St. Brides, St. Bernards and St. Cyrils. We feel quite proud of our Sisters going forth to each of our Chicago Schools to carry our ideals to others.

September 9th Woodlawn opened today. Sisters M. Chabanel and M. Juana will now have no time to watch us work.

September 12th Loretto's biggest feast! The Holy Name of Mary. The day was beautiful and a holiday, the first of the year, added to each ones enjoyment.

September 14th They're off! Yes, the community and noviceship went on a picnic together-- still they weren't together! Figure it out for yourself. We suggest you find the answer in Canon Law. Sister M. de Chantal Willis, Englewood's youngest, joined the party. The day was one long to be remembered judging from the size of the mosquito bites. All's well that ends well.

September 15th First visiting Sunday. Alice Eads was one of our chief guests.

September 17th Sister M. Chabanel has gone off to De Paul. Good luck Sister.

September 21st Duties seem to be emerging from many dark recesses of Woodlawn halls. One has been introduced to Sister M. St. Bernadette as "Care of Sacristy"(in the house), another collided with Sr. M. Juana, under the title of Librarian, if you wish a book ring #32.!

Several of ours are school bound. Sisters M. Ancilla, M. Alice, and M. Ildephonse are heading for De Paul bright and early on Saturday morning, while Sisters M. St. Frederick and M. Beata go towards

St. Xaviers. A.M.D.G.

September 26th Happy Feast! Sister M. Chabanel and glorious birth-day one month old black veils! Our thoughts were not quite what they should have been on account of having no benediction on such a big day!

September 28th Sister M. Juana could stand only one day of School. Is it old age or no room? It seems Sister started a library course today and is finished too. Too much for us!

October 14th Yes - the old order must give way to the new. Each ones best foot went forward today even in Singing. Yes, 'tis Mother Callista's Feast. The finale was the repetition of "The Grand Cham's Diamond" by the members of the novitiate. Two performances in one day ought to make the headlines. Don't you think so?

November 13th Once again novices get the very most from their biggest of big days. St. Stanislaus Day! A treasure hunt proved to be a real hunt but after a hard battle Sisters M. de Chantal and M. Ancilla repeated their postulant days by again winning the coveted prize. Mother gave each Sister present a beautiful remembrance of a very happy St. Stanislaus day.

November 20th Eve of Presentation. Sr. M. St. Bernadette left smilingly for St. Bernards hospital accompanied by Mother M. Bernardine and Mother M. Callista. The hour was 7:15 P.M. What was that we learned about, "after night fall?"

November 21st Sister St. Bernadette has returned to the dove cote.

December 20th School closed for Christmas holidays.

December 21st Great preparations are under way.

December 22nd The Community entered wholeheartedly into the spirit of the retreat.

December 23rd The J.P.'s and novices hurry quietly here and there trying to avoid the retreatants and at the same time try to accomplish a great deal in a short time.

December 24th Christmas Eve! Joy just seems to be filling the air and everyone feels it though yet few speak. Door bells ringing - telephone busy - packages flying! One just can't help knowing "'Twas the night before Christmas", even though Santa Claus does wear a habit.

Midnight! The doorbell rang just as the Angelus was started, Fr. Anderson O. Carm. and a Brother arrived to share the beautiful joys of Midnight Mass with us. Alice Eads was present to increase our singing volume. According to custom, each wended her way to the refectory after Mass and then again retired, tired but happy!

December 25th All hastened to be first in greeting the new born Babe and then we enjoyed our temporal food with recreation. Nine o'clock Mass at St. Cyril's was very Christmasy. About ten fifteen M.M. Callista was warmly welcomed into the Noviceship to view our lovely and realistic crib, credit for which goes to Sister Mary Stanislaus. Each received His gift. Soon all found their own desk hidden 'neath boxes, bundles and cards. Santa forgot no one. There was as much pleasure in watching others open gifts as in doing so oneself. The parlors had quite a steady business in the afternoon.

December 28th

Bon Voyage! The noviceship is sailing southeast towards Lake Michigan, St. Bride's is the Port. All aboard? No. Two doves flew off deck just before departure, to visit their dear one's on shore. They were respectively, Mrs. Burns of Toronto, Mother of Sister M. St. Bernadette and Mr. And Mrs. O'Connor, with their son Tom, all the way from Toledo, who stole our second mate Sister M. Ildephonse. Nevertheless the day was most enjoyable. The afternoon went too quickly watching "The King of Kings" in St. Bride's School basement. Everyone felt full to overflowing with gratitude towards our kind Sisters in Christ, when the time for parting drew nigh. This sad event was postponed in awaiting the arrival of taxis to carry the tired but very happy troop home. Certainly St. Bride's know how to do things well, and do them! God Bless them!!

December 31st

New Year's Eve! Once Again! The Novices are having a hard time planning where to go for the evening but Mother usually settles that quite easily.

1936

January 1st

HAPPY NEW YEAR! EVERYBODY! May the peace and grace of the Infant King be yours each moment of this holy year.

January 4th

"Wait for me", "May I carry your books, please?"

"Are you ready". "My, My, school again!"

January 8th

"Who has the bean"? Sister Mary Carl has the good fortune this time. Sister M. Ancilla found a genuine silver dime in her cake, and Sister M. Alice a button. One just doesn't realize what they are eating these days.

- January 21st Examinations are in order in the Grammar School for the next three days. Ora pro nobis!
- January 22nd Mother General has arrived for Visitation, our first experience in this line.
- January 23rd The Schools are closed on account of the slight decrease in temperature from 8 to 24 degrees below zero!
- January 24th We had recreation all day in the Noviceship. A special gift of Mother General. Still holidaying. No one minds.
- January 25th Sister St. Bernadette has retired into seclusion, a sore throat seems to be the cause.
- January 26th Our Mother has left to spend the day at St. Brides. 'Tis Mother Bernadette's first feast as Superior.
- January 27th St. Cyrils enjoyed their fifth free day. The furnace didn't want to go to school so it went out of order. No tears were shed at the scene of the accident.
- January 28th All good things must end. School is opened.
- February 2nd Sh! Retreat. Four o'clock. Laudetur Jesus Christus!
- February 10th We attended Loretto's Gym Demonstration.
- February 14th Valentines in the form of hearts surmounted by crosses were distributed to all in the Noviceship.
- March 15th Sisters M. Colette, Ancilla, Alice and Ildephonse have graduated in dreams. In other words their respective terms are over for this year. Sister M. Juana is starting a course for her M.A. Great things seem to be astir. What can it be? Oh! we are going to have a jubilee!!
- March 17th The day has arrived !!! Sr. M. Johanna is today

celebrating her diamond jubilee. The Novices are helping in many ways, chiefly by keeping out of sight. Sr. M. Juana has charge of Sr. Johanna's relatives as regards one major portion of the festivities i.e. their meals. Mother General came for the day.. her last in Chicago this year. God be with her. A timorous bell ringer inquired nervously at the community room door about one-fifty one whether or not she should ring the one forty-five bell.

Receiving in answer - "No! never on a diamond jubilee!"

Oh for a jubilee when the bell ringer is out and has forgotten to get a supply!! Can you follow me?

March 19th

Another beautiful day in honor of our kindly Foster Father, St. Joseph pray for us.

March 25th

Surprise! Recreation for breakfast?! We soon learn the reason - this is really Sr. Johanna's jubilee and being as how we would have had recreation on March 15th anyway, we received a second treat.

April 12

Easter! We pray the risen Lord be your constant companion. The loveliness of His Altar, the melody of the singing and gayety in each heart was softened by His glorious presence and made to force upon our minds that He is truly risen no more to die.

May our resurrection be as jubilant!

May 10th

Those fortunate enough to have their Mothers living in Chicago had the privilege of visiting with them today. All enjoyed it immensely. If I had gold ink I would use it. Sr. Mary Carl wrote three letters today. One knowing Sister Mary Carl and hearing this suddenly might be in danger of death. Yes, it is as

bad as all that.

No water! The alarm arose late in the afternoon but became more pronounced as retiring loomed on the horizon. Well! What to do? "Have you a hose?"

"May we use the showers?" "Sorry, they are now store rooms" and so on and on into the night...(until 9).. then ,... oh, me, oh my, everywhere and anywhere forms were seen rushing in quest of water. I'm sure some one robbed every drop from a now dead fern in the library. We have heard of squeezing blood from a turnip but a Nun stealing water from a fern - ah me!

May 11th A.M. Are they still running from last night or is it beginning again? Tooth brushes - towels - paste - soap may be seen at any given point near the Chapel. Deliver us from deserts!

May 11th P.M. Witnessed thirteen pairs of eager eyes searching for familiar faces and places in the gym. The scene was the graduation play "Sleeping Beauty of Loreland".

May 14th The Community began retreat for renovation tonight.

May 15th Mr. and Mrs. Burn and son Harry arrived around six o'clock having driven since four that morning from Canada. The purpose was to see Sr. M. St. Bernadette for the last time before three months. They remained until Sunday Mary 17th.

May 17th All are in retreat today. No doubt the neighbors think the noviceship have bought shock absorbers. No noise is heard anywhere about! Do you know the second reason! Read on!!

May 18th

So - this is three months, no it is only the Monday morning. Yes the five doves are in three months. They are not doing too badly starting out with recreation for breakfast but 'tis not on their account. Our Mother renewed her vows this morning. I'm sure all had a share. Aren't you?

May 20th

Yes. The great day has arrived - Mother's Feast! Though we are celebrating tomorrow, Ascension Thursday, because of the holiday, the day has been most enjoyable starting with recreation for breakfast accompanied by a beautiful spiritual bouquet made by Sister Mary Stanislaus.

May 21st

Real action is taking place today. The order of the day is as follows. Holy Mass, Exposition, recreation for breakfast, preparations for coming J.P.'s, candy making, - (prayers for its hardening), last minute touches to the noviceship, etc. etc. a dress rehearsal of our entertainment was given in the afternoon for our visitors, namely ; Sisters St. Daniel, Teresita, Sylvester, St. Paul, Kenneth, Laura, De Chantal, Raphael, and Benita. After early night prayers our little program was given for the Community in the gym. It consisted of Mother's Feast day song to the tune of "The Wedding of Jack and Jill", a play entitled, "Be a Little Cookoo" and the Minuet. The closing was "The World of Praise". Judging from reviews everyone enjoyed the "show". Mother was the recipient of many lovely gifts among which was numbered a famous office book which drew Sisters Ancilla and Alice downtown after school on a "secret trip". They burned down the

loop in order to be back by five. Unfortunately the couple were a few minutes late and giving Mother an excuse almost needed the help of the noted Solomon. Nevertheless, I think they won!

May 22nd

Each Sister found several beautiful pictures, medals, etc. in her desk, Mothers gift to her charges.

May 28th

St. Cyril's observed the beautiful custom of crowning Our Blessed Mother Queen of May tonight. The staff attended.

May 29th

A picnic! And given by St. Brides at that. We are all assured of a perfect time. At nine sharp our lively crew, with the exception of Sisters M. Chabanel and M. Juana) boarded a special bus sent by our kind hosts. Next stop was St. Brides there picking up the majority of their community plus boxes and boxes of appetizing delicacies. They're off! Yes, already for Swallow Cliff, Palos Park. The trip took about sixty minutes, the exact number remains unknown because the time was so enjoyably spent. The time passed quickly between ball playing, decreasing the amount of delicacies and roaming. We arrived home with blooming noses, (no rash judgment) a gift of the sun. stiff joints in arms and legs, blame the ball, and a "full feeling" result of a real picnic banquet if you know what that means, nevertheless all were very happy. Immense is our debt of gratitude to St. Brides.

May 30th

With no announcement and less preparation the morning witnessed a mysterious ceremony which took place in

our chapel. Five nuns assisted and two priests officiated. It was something like this; between the community Mass and Benediction Father Wilfred brought communion to the sick, two nuns accompanied him and during their departure two others of the Community started to prepare the altar for Benediction. Suddenly the form of a second cleric crossed the Sanctuary unexpectedly. Chaos resulted. The fifth Assisting religious now loomed up and made at least three trips between the rear of the chapel and the innocent victim (Father Quinn S.J.) to know whether to have Mass or Benediction. In the meantime the Sisters preparing for Benediction , before they were interrupted, took up their posts on either side of the Sanctuary. The picture was most impressive. Then Father Wilfred returned with his Assistants to swell the numbers. Presently Father Quinn emerged and gave us Benediction leaving Father Wilfred, no doubt, rather aghast, as he had intended to. A second Mass followed and order was once more restored. To get the full benefit of the scene it is necessary to see it.

Did I say peace was restored? Pardon me. The doorbell just rang announcing the arrival of M.M. Isidore, Brunswick; Sister M. Lalamont, Guelph; Mrs. Liebers, Niagra Falls and Frater Damien, O.Carm. Frater is to be ordained tomorrow and his Mother and sister (M. Lalamont) and cousin (M.M. Isidore) are here to share his happiness. Our two masses being over and the Nuns wishing to go to Holy Communion, Frater Damien

went to the Priory and sent over Father Berthold for the purpose but before the latter's arrival Fr. Quinn still being in the house had distributed Holy Communion, so that dismissed the second of our visiting clergy. In order to keep the ball rolling or was it the door bell ringing, Father Wilfred returned to claim his forgotten office book. What next? One would almost think it was a rectory to see the priests coming and going.

June 1st

St. Cyril's didn't call school until 10:30 this morning to enable us to attend the first low Masses of five of the newly ordained said simultaneously in St. Cyril's. It was a sight long to be remembered, to see five consecrated hosts raised together.

June 4th

The Holy Ghost was our guest today, Confirmation being administered at St. Cyril's. May He remain always!

June 9th (A.M.) Seven of the grades at St. Cyril's plus their respective teachers which includes five J.P.'s namely Sisters Collette, Mary Stanislaus, Ancilla, Alice and Mary Carl, had a grand and glorious time at their picnic held in Brookfield Zoo. It was almost a reunion, be careful how you interpret that!

(P.M.) Loretto's Graduation. Everything was lovely.

I hope we receive some postulants from among the forty-seven graduates.

- June 10th School is closed for the summer! Rejoice, again I say rejoice not that we love school less but we love vacation more!!
- June 11th Last school event. St. Cyril's graduation was held in the Church and to say the least was very picturesque.
- We also had a delightful party at supper for our five doves. This being their last evening with us something had to be done to let them know we loved the year with them and would feel their going.
- June 12th A.M. Farewell Sisters St. Frederick, Ildephonse, Magdalena, Beata and St. Bernadette. Don't forget us on your great day. Profession is their goal, sanctity their end.
- P.M. My, but it is quiet. Where, or where are our little ones? Somewhere beyond Detroit, who knows?
- June 13th Retreat has one more overtaken us but has found us ready. Ten days of peace, it seems too good to be true. We say Adieu 'till Monday morning.
- June 22nd "Arise, make haste, and come!" The everyday world has returned to be conquered as formerly but with renewed energy, more holiness and higher aims.
- Be of strong heart!
- June 23rd Summer School registration has stolen every member it could lay hands on.
- June 24th School opened with a start, but the start didn't finish adds one of the I.B.V.M. watching some of ours escape from an elevator caught somewhere between

two floors - by means of a chair. So this is Summer School. Well, De Paul you had better fix your elevators or give courses in life preservation. The few and far between who are left at home these days feel like sole survivors of some ship wreck on a deserted island. One can almost walk blocks (Convent ones) without seeing a familiar visage. Sisters Mary Stanislaus and Mary Carl are helping to keep the home fires burning, meantime Mother Bernardine is going to teach them English Literature and M.^M. St. Benedict will give them some welcome aids in teaching.

July 2nd We had five St. Joseph nuns with us at Mass this morning
(A.M.) at which we had the privilege of witnessing their renewal of vows. Mother gave us recreation for breakfast! Are we sorry?

P.M. We are losing Sr. M. Ancilla who has decided to to take her two weeks vacation (instead of at the Summer house!) in St. Bernards. Good luck, Sister!

July 14th Bon Voyage, Mother!!! M.M. Bernardine, M.M. St. Thomas and M.M. St. William sailed for the "Soo" this afternoon. May their trip be pleasant, the vacation enjoyable and the rest lasting.

July 17th Welcome home St. Ancilla---

July 19th Welcome, thrice welcome Sr. St. Magdalen!

Sr. has arrived from Brunswick to spend about two weeks at St. Brides seeing family and friends after a three year's absence.

July 26th The noviceship was transferred to Englewood for the day--Mother Carmela's party was held over from the

sixteenth. Our J. P.'s felt rather important attending a superiors feast. It being their first public appearance at such activities.

July 31st Notandums? Examinations! Summer School is over for Srs. M. Colette, Alice, Chabanel and Juana!! No--No notandums. They say no news is good news--but we would rather know the news! Anxiety is high--some spirits are low-- the rest of us are in between. What? We don't know. For a diversion on an exciting day Srs. Alice and Juana walked from De Paul to 31st. More power to them.

August 1st M. M. Bernardine and M. St. William arrived home at nine A. M. very unexpectedly. Welcome, welcome, home Mother!!! No one knows just how good it felt to see our Mother again. Sr. M. Colette doubly shared our sentiments in this regard since she is now released from watching over six lively J. P.'s, not that we were bad you understand, but now we will be better.

August 4th At last! The changes are finding the noviceship. We are losing one J. P. Sr. M. Carl has been promoted to the Community at St. Brides. God speed Sr. Mary Carl and may He help you in your new field. Also we are gaining four new doves, Srs. M. St. Camillus, Noelle, Aileen, and Henriette. Preparations are in order for a picnic.

August 5th They're off! Five cars were seen wending their way to Swallow Cliff, Palos Park. Seven of Woodlawn's Community were inside. We met several members of Englewood out there. A delightful day was had by all.

August 9th Two happy J. P.'s boarded a Guelph bound locomotive-

no, they didn't supply for the engineer and fireman. Sr. Mary Stanislaus is going to visit her family for a few weeks, her lucky companion was Sr. Mary Carl.

August 12th Wonders will never cease, M. M. Agatha, Gabriel, Gonzaga, Mary Teresa, Giovanni, Srs. M. Colette, Ancilla, Alice, Chabanel and Juana departed for the coming week to our summer home!! Yes- and it really is a home. Mrs. R. C. Holton very kindly turned her beautiful home in Orland park over to the nuns. One just cannot conceive our delight in gazing on and what is more, eating on a thousand dollar dining room set. Nor is it easy to count the gasps as one party after another moves about the house spying a real radio with no impediments, beautiful oil paintings, two stoves, two refrigerators, four bedrooms- twin beds mostly everywhere-an orchid and green tile shower, etc-etc- I could keep going on like this for hours but you would have to see it to get the full benefit of its' beauty. Nevertheless I must say we could spring gracefully up and down the stately, thick carpeted staircase. The religious of the Institute of the B. V. M. took as genuine a delight in this latter exercise as a child on an escalator for the first time. Our greatest joy at the Villa was Mass everyday but two in our dining room. Father Garrity, pastor of St. James at the Sag was our kindly benefactor. M. M. Bernardine came out on Thursday to take charge. M. M. Agatha, Mother's predecessor went home with M. Mary Teresa. Oh, for the life of a belless convent. Truthfully though we were glad to get home when our seven days had elapsed.

- August 22nd Our homing birds are on their way. Srs. M. St. Camillus Hayes, M. Aileen O'Connor and M. Noelle McIntosh are to be three of our four while veils for the ensuing year. Sr. M. Henriette Pinfold of Toronto is expected next Wednesday. Srs. Mary Stanislaus and Mary Carl arrived this evening from their holidays.
- August 24th Six of the "Sunshine Ceremony" renewed their vows this morning. It isn't often so many of one house, especially of the same ceremony renew such as this.
- Sept. 1st Our noviceship is complete. Sr. Henriette arrived tonight and now we are already for school. (2) Maybe-----
- Sept. 2nd Maybe it's safe to list the "destiny" of each this late date--Srs. Mary Stanislaus, Ancilla, St. Camillus, Henriette, and Mary Carl to St. Cyril's. Srs. M. Aileen and Noelle to St. Bernard's
- Sept. 8th The beautiful feast of the Nativity of Mary was once again celebrated by her loyal children of Loretto. Even though half of the feast was spent living through the first day of school no one seemed too downcast.
- Sept. 12th The great feast! The Holy Name of Mary!! How we love this day. Even though it is Saturday and work must be done we allow ourselves to be a little lenient. A few extra grains of dust will be overlooked, I'm sure.
- Sept. 13th M. Mary Carmel's Jubilee--We helped to make it a success by doing the work of Martha in the kitchen. The decorations in the refectory were silver and blue.
- Sept. 14th Srs. M. Myron and Alice are turning collegiate. In other words they have the privilege of attending college every day this year with no teaching combined. A big advantage for

two of ours.

Sept. 15th A third feast of Our Lady. It comes as a fitting climax to Forty Hours just held in St. Cyril's. Jesus and Mary are ever together.

Sr. M. Henriette gave us quite a shock tonight. She was rushed off to St. Bernard's Hospital. (Our special abode outside of Loretto walls, it seems) We still don't know the cause.

Sept. 18th Two anxious days have just past with no definite news of Sister's condition, but today we hear she is getting along very well. What a relief!!

Sept. 29th Sr. Henriette is home! Again our family is complete and smiling. It is also the Feast of St. Michael--a Loretto favorite!

Oct. 3rd Srs. Mary Stanislaus, Lucilla and Mary Carl are turning artistic. Imagine! They are taking quite an interesting course at Dennison's. Their time is well spent in project and poster making.

Oct. 12th A picnic was planned for the noviceship but our good friends at St. Bride's prepared a happy day for us at their hospitable home so we gladly changed from picnic togs to party frocks. The day was most enjoyable. Talking, laughing, refreshments and a movie occupied each and all for five hours that flashed by like a streak of lightening.

Oct. 13th In order not to disappoint anyone we will have a miniature picnic after school tonight. All are ready for a jolly time.

Oct. 14th As Mother's Callist's feast falls on a school day all activities are postponed 'till Sunday. Much excitement is astire.

- Oct. 18th Visitors from all the houses were here to celebrate Mother Callista's feast. The novices put on the play-"Knave of Hearts"--and it put the heart in laughter. At supper time the J. P.s serenaded Mother Callista and the nuns in their refectory with a repetition of the Welcome and other Feast Day Songs.
- Oct. 31st Halloween even in the Noviceship--yes, and a masquerade! After Supper, (before end of Night Prayers, anyway), two of our White Veils dressed up a "would be" novice and sat same in a chair in the noviceship. Oooooohs--aahhs--oooooooohs and much laughter were heard from all. It was a good joke.
- Nov. 13th St. Stanislaus Day! Visitors from St. Brides were--Srs. Benita, Ildephonse, Magdalena, St. Bernadette, Colette and Kenneth. From Englewood--Srs. Sylvester, St. Paul, Laura, Raphael, De Chantal and Beata. The Treasure Hunt even surpassed the one last year. In the afternoon we played basketball followed by a grand lunch, more talking and the end of a perfect day. Everyone left with a feeling of a day well spent.
- Nov. 26th Thanksgiving--and we had much to be thankful for. St. Cyril's Auxiliary gave a shower for the Nuns. As a result our pantries and cupboards were filled to overflowing. They also gave us a turkey dinner. St. Bride's gave us a gift of tables for both the Nuns' Refectory and ours.
- Dec. 13th We are sorry to hear of Sr. M. Ancilla's Mother's illness. We will certainly pray for her speedy recovery.
- Dec. 23rd All are trying today by exact recollection to prepare themselves for the coming of the Infant King.
- Dec. 24th More parcels--mail---etc., and as each hour passes one feels

more and more the excitement of the Christmas Spirit. Everyone is doing last minute jobs before early supper. All who are free have the privilege of retiring late. There is the peal of the bell calling all to the chapel to say the Communion Beads and to pay homage to the New Born King. The Crib is in the shape of a cave with blue stars peeping through the trees. What peace and joy each one feels as she kneels alone with her Infant Savior. After our three Masses we sojourned to the refectory for a light lunch before retiring to dream sweet dreams of the New Born King.

Dec. 25th Christmas Day--All have assembled together in the Noviceship to kneel before our own little crib and greet the Tiny Babe who lies there. Eyes are travelling from one desk to another but they are attracted mostly by the white Christmas tree. That's a grand job, Sr. Mary Stanislaus, you ought to take up interior decorating. Most of the morning was spent in the Noviceship but this afternoon almost all went to the parlor. Such a busy, happy day and oh, how nice our downy couch will feel tonight.

Dec. 28th Christmas holidays would not be complete without an invitation to spend the day at St. Bride's. After a never to be forgotten dinner, everyone visited and then went over to the school to see a movie. After our afternoon lunch we found cars waiting to take us home. In every way it was a happy day well spent.

Jan. 6th Who has the Epiphany bean?---No less than Sr. Juana. All are asked to make requests--every suggestion helps.

Jan. 11th Results of Epiphany bean--All went in for two new books,

Sr. Miriam Teresa and Father Plus' latest book--Radiating Christ.

- Feb. 9th Bishop Sheil pays a visit to Woodlawn. He gave a Holy Hour to the girls which they all enjoyed very much.
- Feb. 11th We all offer our condolences to dear Sister M. Ancilla on the death of her father. It came as a great shock to us all. We know, though, that it is His Will and God's Ways are best.
- Feb. 28th The Community had the opportunity of hearing Father Jacobson's lecture on Communism and Conditions in Mexico. It proved to be very interesting and helpful.
- Mar. 23rd We were all sorry to hear the sad news of Sr. Henriette's Mother. Sister left today for Toronto. We hope everything will be alright.
- Mar. 27th Easter Saturday--Twelve O'clock--Regina Coeli--Lent is over and now we are ready to let Christ the King reign gloriously in our hearts. Bells! Bells! Bells! How they thrill us. It is no longer Christ suffering but it is Christ living--Christ reigning--Christ conquering!

- Mar. 29th Model lessons were the thing--Sr. Mary Stanislaus had her class back and Sr. M. Henriette's class was also asked to return. Reading was taught in second grade by M. St. Maurice followed by a very interesting story told by M.M. Gervase. After the story all adjourned to fourth grade and there we observed two other lessons demonstrated on Religion by Sr. M. Maura and arithmetic by M. M. Christina. Both were very fine. By this time it was time to partake of a little nourishment so we all came back and had lunch. In all the day proved to be educational and I'm sure we all drew some profit from it.
- April 3rd Sister M. Henriette has returned from Toronto. Though Sister's Mother is still very sick she has bravely answered the call to duty.
- May 16th Preparation under way for Mother's feast day celebration. Secret trips to and fro---
- May 21st Mother is called home because her father is very low. Mother bravely stayed until the end. We are all very grieved at the news of the death of Mr. Bannon.
- May 23rd What pluck! if I may use the word. In spite of Mother's recent loss we celebrated her feast in grand style. On the same day we celebrated M. Gabriel's and M. St. Clement's Silver Jubilee. The program in the afternoon consisted of a performance by the rhythm band, a play and songs to the Jubilarians.

- May 30th St. Cyril's Crowning--all of the children were in the procession and again we attended. The children were certainly a credit to our Blessed Mother, surely she must have been smiling down upon them her heavenly home.
- June 8th Graduation at St. Cyril's. The graduates did justice to the school and we had every right to be proud of them. Father Theodore, O Carm. gave the address and Father Anselm, O Carm., Benediction.
- June 10th Grand finale--all of the children of St. Cyril's go to Brookfield Zoo in buses. Each teacher went with her own class. The day was perfect and everyone enjoyed it to the full. No casualties.
- June 21st Rec. for brek! Welcome out of retreat everyone. A nice way to celebrate the feast of St. Aloysius. Father Bouscaron was the Retreat Master.
- July 14th We all said good-bye to Sr. M. Chabanel who left to teach Summer School at Gray Gables.
- July 27th Mother Bernardine leaves for Toronto to make retreat at the Abbey. It starts on the 31st.
- Aug. 20th Will wonders never cease? Sister Mary Carl's Mother arrived this morning. It is the first time they have seen one another since Sister entered.
- Aug. 21st Mother Bernardine and Sister Consuella arrived. Both look fine. We are all glad to see mother looking so rested. Of course, we all are curious--and Mother barely has time to breath when question from the right, left and even behind are asked. Poor Mother--a bad start but we mean well.
- Aug. 22nd All went up to the Noviceship after lecture and Mother gave us whatever news she had and then had to leave to take Sr. M.

Consuella to Englewood, where Sister is to stay for the next two weeks.

Aug. 24th Mother and her five toddled off to bed rather disappointed for we all expected some of our newly Professed and white veils, but they must have missed the train or something.

Aug. 25th Seven arrived from the Abbey to-night at 9 P. M. They are-- Srs. M. Kenneth and Sylvester just finally Professed, Srs. M. St. Felix, St. Camillus and Aileen who just made First Vows, and two white veils, Sr. St. Edmund McGuire and Sr. Edwardine Partridge.

Aug. 26th Renewal of Vow day! The Sunshine ceremony (those in Chicago), all came to the Branch to renew vows for the second time. They were, Sr. M. Raphael Best from Englewood, Srs. M. Stanislaus Drummond, DeChantal Willis, Sr. M. Ancilla Dwyer, Sr. M. Alice Whitehead, Sr. Mary Carl Hillan, all from the Branch--Sr. M. Benita Bannon from St. Bride's and Sr. M. Juana Gallagher from the Branch. When all was finished in the Refectory the latest arrivals to the Branch were greeted and made to feel at home. After the usual morning duties all met in the cloak room to start out for a picnic at Ryan Woods. Sr. M. Bernadette was a guest from St. Bride's. The better part of time was spent talking--recalling "old times, old places, old friends."

Aug. 30th Six big days ahead for three of Ours! Srs. DeChantal, Juana and St. Camillus have been privileged in being allowed to attend the Summer School of Catholic Action at Providence High. They have promised to take notes, notes and more notes so that we "stay at homes" might benefit too. M. M. Alfonsus has asked M. M. Bernardine to be her guest at the meeting tomorrow.

To-night the "ship's crew" will be complete. M. M. Ambrose just brought the message that Sr. M. Henriette, one of the newly

Professed and Sr. M. Bertille St. Arnoud, a white veil, will arrive tonight. How happy we will be to see them. Of course, we will all be at the door to give them a hearty welcome.

Sept. 1st A second Mass and a visit from Sr. M. Consuela. Father McKugo, Sister's brother celebrated Mass. Sister had two weeks vacation in Chicago but this is really our first visit with her because she has been very grown up by living with the Englewood Community. We forgive her though and hope that she has had just a grand visit with her family. She is returning to the Abbey September the third.

Sept. 9th Another Picnic!!! This time we went to Jackson Park. We found a lovely, cool, shady spot overlooking the lagoon just behind the Museum of Science and Industry. Some took a walk before dinner, to work up a picnic appetite, along the lake shore. Others talked or read, as they chose. After lunch some went strolling and some made their way towards the Museum. When all returned to the shaded nook later in the afternoon we partook of a light lunch and then made tracks homeward. The end of a happy day came with retiring early to which no one objected.

Sept. 12th Feast of the Holy Name of Mary! and the biggest feast in the Institute! First, Meditation on Mary's virtues, Mass, recreation for breakfast and for the rest of the day. Just to make the day more perfect it would seem, St. Cyril's opened Forty Hours. Of course, we all went sometime during the day to make a visit. Loving hands of our two sacristans decorated Mary's altar with statley gladiolos and green vigils placed in the form M. And incidently, Mary's statute in the noviceship was not neglected, but vigils and candles golwed all the day

before Mary Immaculate in her home on the third floor.

Sept. 14th Sr. M. Aileen and M. Edwardine went to De Paul to-day to register for the coming year. Srs. M. De Chantal, M. Ancilla, and M. Alice went to the downtown De Paul to register for Saturday classes. A busy year is ahead for ours.

Sept. 20th Fooled! Srs. M. Aileen and M. Edwardine thought they would be starting school after the grammar schools, but the laugh is on them, the teachers are still vacationing and they are going to school. A memorable day--it is the beginning of their college career.

Sept. 27th Schools have opened at last. It has been a long vacation and children and teachers alike welcome the reopening of school.

Oct. 6th A telegram delivered to the noviceship! What can it mean? Just this, that Sr. M. St. Felix is leaving the nest to take up her duties as a S. P. in the Englewood Community. How we'll miss our smiling little Sister but we wish her happiness and Godspeed on her first mission.

Oct. 12th Columbus Day! And that meant the usual party at St. Bride's. We started early so that we would not miss a thing. Most of the time was spent talking. The Junior Professed from Englewood were there too. The place cards at the table were little ships anchored down with a St. Christopher key ring. The day was perfect in every way, from the time we took our cloaks off when we arrived 'till we put them on again to return home. Srs. M. Aileen and M. Edwardine could not go because of school but goodies were brought home to them so they had their party at night.

Oct. 20th

To-day we closed the picnic season with a galla weiner roast at Ryan's Woods. We all met there after school and started right in to enjoy ourselves. The fire was beautiful and the sticks for the weiners just the right length, etc., etc., and the crisp October air had done just what it should in putting an edge on our appetites when the announcement came forth--"There are no weiners." Imagine our surprise!! The lack of weiners didn't dampen our spirits, however, and everyone laughed, taking it as a good joke. We feasted on toasted rolls, marshmallows, peanut butter and jam and candy. At eight o'clock we had a second party to eat the forgotten weiners that Mrs. Dwyer had so kindly given us

Nov. 11th

Armistice Day and St. Stanislaus celebration! We attended nine o'clock Mass at St. Cyril's and arrived home about nine-forty-five, just in time to make last minute preparations before greeting the J.P.'s from St. Bride's and Englewood. As each guest arrived she was given a tag to wear. It may have been a picture of turkey, cranberry sauce, salt, pepper, salad etc. Each sister found her partner and then the fun began. Instead of the conventional treasure hunt, we had to hunt for a meal ticket--no dinner 'till we found it!! Mother hid the tickets so she was the only one who was absolutely sure of her dinner. Arrows were placed here and there to help us in our search. After much looking high and low, near and far everyone returned to the gym, triumphantly waving her meal ticket. We played musical chairs, told fish stories laughed and talked. In the afternoon all assembled in the noviceship for a surprise entertain-

ment, given by Srs. M. Stanislaus and Ancilla. The name of their performance was "squidgicumquees". Even the walls shook with laughter when they danced in with heads about two feet in diameter and thin little bodies about two feet high. They danced around, told funny stories and then left, leaving us with aching sides. After four o'clock lunch we bid our guests good-bye. We hope they enjoyed themselves; as the hostesses we certainly did.

The account wouldn't be complete without telling how the refectory was decorated. The tables were pladed in a T formation with gold and brown streamers running down the middle. Fall leaves were scattered here and there to give the desired autumn effect, in all the decorations were a display of good taste and nimble fingers..

Nov. 21st Feast of the Presentation! Sr. M. Henriette left the Branch this evening for Toronto after receiving word that her Mother, who has been seriously ill, had taken a turn for the worse. Sister was very brave and went away smiling, being resigned to His Holy Will.

Nov. 23rd Certainly we have much to be thankful for this evening. The annual shower and turkey dinner give by St. Cyril's Auxilary was held tonight. We enjoyed everything but we are most grateful to these generous hearted women who have been so kind to us.

Nov. 25th Thanksgiving Holidays! and the last visiting day before Advent. The past year has gone by quickly but the gifts of body and soul have not been lessened, rather each year finds us with more and more to be thankful for.

Dec. 5th

We celebrated Mother M. Ambrose's feast and it puts it mildly saying that the day was perfect in every way. The refectories were decorated beautifully with the usual Christmas colors, red and green. Paper Christmas trees were placed at intervals on the tables and green cellophane candy cups were at each ones place. After dinner the community were invited to the show we had prepared for Mother's feast. It was a shadow show of different parts taken from various Shakespearian plays. Everyone enjoyed the program immensely. The success of the whole thing was due to Mary Ward who helped us all through the preparations from the deciding of what to have to the grand finale which was the Feast Day Song.

Dec. 20th

The community went into retreat tonight. The noviceship will have their day of retreat, in preparation for Christmas, on Thursday. In the mean time, many secret "doings" are going on behind closed doors of the novicesdhip. We "shut-outs" are wondering what is happening to the lights, windows, etc. in the way of transformation to the Christmas spirit.

Dec. 24th

" 'Twas the night before Christmas and all through the house not a creature was stirring not even a mouse--" That wasn't exactly true in our house, but things were fairly quiet and most were able to retire early because a timely start in making plans helped to avoid a last minute rush. A little sneaking in and out of the refectory--a few more mysterious trips to the noviceship and then quiet until eleven o'clock when the bell rang calling us to the chapel for Communion Beads and Midnight Mass.

Busy and loving hands had made the altar and the manger crib things of beauty. Mass was beautiful and one

couldn't help feeling very close to the New Born King. To add to the solemnness and beauty there was the usual renewal of vows by the senior professed. All in all everything was lovely and it left us with hearts filled with love and gratitude to the Infant Who has given us so much and Who has drawn us so close to Himself.

Dec. 25th "-----ten more days 'till Christmas---five more days till Christmas---" and at last it is here. Fifteen minutes were spent in the chapel with Mary and Joseph adoring the New born King. Then all went to the refectory for a glorious Christmas breakfast.

Admittance to the noviceship was scheduled for ten-thirty. There was much to do before that time-office to say-beds to make-and before we knew it the time had arrived. The door of the ship was opened wide and we were enveloped in decorations of red and white and packages every size and shape, each in its own place beneath the Christmas tree. Santa and Special Delivery (Sr. M. Ancilla and Sr. M. Juana) did their jobs well in passing out the gifts to the respective owners. Ohs and ahs came from every corner as the wrappings were removed from parcel after parcel. The day was glorious from 'morn 'till night and it is one more happy Christmas to be stored in our memory chest "among our souvenirs".

Dec. 27th Christmas vacation----If Christmas was perfect, certainly the days following were none the less so. Three priests were our visitors. They were Fathers Johnson, Pinfold and McGoey. Father Pinfold and Father McGoey, from St. Francis Xavier's missionary seminary in Toronto, were just recently ordained. Father Pinfold is Sr. M. Henriette's brother.. Besides our usual

community Mass we had three extra which meant that we started the day well by getting in our spirituals on time. None of the priestly visitors lacked humor or with so plenty of amusement was always on hand and laughs were properly in order. We hope the little Chinamen that they will be teaching in the very near future will appreciate their goodly mixture of pep and piety. This Christmas week won't be soon forgotten.

Dec. 28th

Feast of the Holy Innocents and another happy day for the "babes" of the Noviceship, for again we were the guests of St. Bride's. The Englewood Junior Professed were also invited so it was a real "get-together". At each one's place at the table was a statue, some were of the Blessed Mother, others the Child Jesus, the Infant of Prague, St. Anthony, St. Joseph, etc. Yes, they were really for us-"for keeps"-to take home. After dinner some went for a brisk walk along the lake shore, some visited St. Bride's Church, and others played games or just chatted. Whatever was done a good time was had and all returned home feeling happy and grateful to the community at St. Bride's for treating us so royally on the Feast of the Holy Innocents.

1938

Jan. 1st

We have heard of supplies and supplies, but it isn't often that they are sent from the Abbey to supply here. However, that is what happened this first day of the year 1938. Were we thrilled? Judge for yourselves--M. M. Genevieve and Sr. M. Chabanel were the supplies. This was Mother Genevieve's first appearance in Chicago and from all accounts she loved it. She stayed at Englewood for the week. Sr. M. Chabanel

who just left our Branch Ship this summer to go to the Abbey, taught here in the house. It was nice of the Abbey to lend us two such splendid teachers, but their stay was all too short to suit us. Needless to say, we were more than a little sorry to see them leave.

Jan. 5th Whence all the sunshine and why so many smiles from a certain corner in the noviceship? The answer is that another Sunshiner is here. It is Sr. M. St. Magdalen this time, all the way from the new College in Toronto. Sr. came to see her father who has been quite ill. Wouldn't it be nice if we could keep our visitors with us?-----but duty called and before we knew it "hello's" were changed to "good-bye's" and we were just ourselves again.

Jan. 21st On the feast of St. Agnes, our dear M. M. Teresita was called, after a short but severe illness, to the banquet prepared for her by the R.C.M. Mother M. Teresita was just finally professed two summers ago so we feel a very special claim upon her. Though we all miss Sister, we know that God's ways are best, and we know too that she will go on working for the Institute, leading souls ever closer to Him.

Jan. 23rd After a long illness and much suffering Mrs. Pinfold has been called to her Eternal reward. The news, though long expected, came as a shock to Sr. M. Henriette. We offer our sincerest sympathy to Sister who has carried her cross so bravely and who has shown nothing but complete resignation to God's Holy Will.

April 1st

Look at the novices eating in the nuns refectory. Why this change? Simply because our own is being redecorated. When the ceiling began to crack we decided we'd better move or else--. The move resulted in a new ceiling which is marked off in rectangular blocks. The walls have been recalcimined, the wood work ~~v~~arnished and the floor waxed. And more surprising, new lights that are in one piece without a half dozen branches. Really our refectory is a palace. Our first meal within the converted refectory will be Easter Morning.

April 13th

Holy Week--Those two words are so significant to Catholics the world over, how much more so to us who are Christ's special followers. Though we are unable to have the services in our own chapel we are really very privileged in being allowed to attend the services in St. Cyril's, conducted by the Carmelites. On Holy Thursday the Mass commemorating the Institution of the Holy Eucharist was celebrated. The singing and chanting rendered by the Carmelite Choir was beautiful. Just as beautiful but of a more solemn tone was the Mass of the Presanctified celebrated on Good Friday. The Passion was chanted by three of the Carmelite Fathers. One sang the part of Christ, one the narrative, and the third the other parts (the crowds, Pilate, Herod, etc.). It was perfect. Ceremonies like these, that are so impressive, make us proud and thankful for the gift of our Religion.

Once again, after the mourning of Good Friday, the bells are rung, once again the Gloria is intoned, and Mother Church has lifted her veil of black to rejoice with her Risen King. Again we made our way to the Church on Holy Saturday. All of the nuns who were able, received Holy Communion at the Church. This Holy Week will not be soon forgotten, it is too solemn,

too much part of our Religion to be put aside, out of our minds.

April 17th

Easter Sunday-that day of days in which we rejoiced to the full with our Risen Christ. Father Theodore O.Carm. celebrated Mass in our own chapel. Srs. M. Stanislaus and Henriette again showed thier skill and aptness in decorating the sanctuary. The high altar ~~was~~ literally mounted with Easter lillies. The glistening statues, the snow white lillies and the spotless linens, all bespoke the Purity and gloriousness of Christ the Victor.

In the afternoon, those of us so priveleged, shared our joy and happiness with our parents. It was nice to see them and the smile on their faces more than repaid the sacrifice of no visitors in Lent, which after all is the least we can do for our abandoned Christ. Did someone ask if the Convent was a day nursery? No, those babes are just the ~~neices~~ ^{nieces} and nephews of the community.

April 23rd

On the Saturday within the Octave of Easter, we were once again the guests of St. Brides. At our last visit M. M. Berenice was away, but she was home this time managing affairs in her own hearty way. Some more ambitious people walked to St. Bride's and incidentally received much teasing from Mother Berenice on their cleverness in working up an appetite. After a dinner which was fit for a king, we had a movie. There was a feature picture, comedy and songs. All in all we enjoyed it immensely. Lunch followed, with a thank you song to Mother Berenice. Our souvenirs this time were statues of the Little King, which were put to good use on Mother's Day.

22nd

In Our Lady's month is our Mothers Feast, and today we celebrated in grand style. The Junior Professed from

Englewood and St. Bride's were our guests. They arrived about ten-thirty and about eleven all assembled in the noviceship to greet Mother and to witness the opening of parcels. Packages large and small, long and short, fat and thin. What could they all be? A plaque of the Blessed Virgin; a holy water bottle; stationary; holy cards; medals; pin cushions and what not. The Noviceship as the refectory was very simply decorated, but it pleased Mother who loves beautiful simplicity. The noviceship just newly decorated, shone. The desks were left in the dormitories where they were stored during house cleaning. Chairs were arranged in a semi circle around the gift laden table and talisman roses were artiscially placed here and there around the room. In the middle of the table was a blue and white ship, with Our Blessed Mother standing at the helm. She was our gift to Mother.

After a party dinner we had a play to which the community was invited. It was a two act comedy, the second act consisting mostly of a rythm band. Though it was short we did manage to make the audience laugh. After lunch we bade our visitors good-bye. In the evening at recreation we wrote letters and made a box of various things for Sr. M. Beata who because of illness could not celebrate with us. Thus ended a happy, happy day.

May 10th

More cleaning. Desks move to the dormitories, chairs follow and lo before we know it, as far as furniture is concerned the dormitories are being changed to noviceships. M. M. Agatha has given us her classroom to use for lecture and recreation. As we peek in the ship we see green walls giving way to cream ones, the floor is being scraped, wood-

work varnished, and oh! how everything shines. We will initiate it on Mother's feast. Nice?

June 7th

Graduation in the high school and thirty-five young girls, beautifully clad in white formals, marched with great dignity, preceded by wee flower girls, up the aisles to the stage, there to receive their graduation honors. It was thrilling to see them and it recalled many memories. Father O'Connell C. M. president of De Paul University gave the address which was very fitting. "Ave Maria Loretto" was the closing song. May Our Lady keep each one close to the high ideals put before her during the past four years.

June 9th

Graduation at St. Cyril's/ About fifty graduates, boys and girls received diplomas from grammar school. The diplomas were presented by Father Anselm O. Carm.. Another Carmelite, Father Roderick gave the address. The boys wore white flannels and blue coats. The girls, pale yellow with big picture hats. It was all very lovely, and again, Mary, keep these children close.

June 11th

A closing picnic of the year. We went to one of our old haunts, to Jackson Park just behind the Museum of Science and Industry. Each took her own lunch so of course all were well satisfied. After lunch we went over to the Museum. A new wing had opened so we decided to acquaint ourselves with it. Imagine our surprise when we saw it had started to rain. But it didn't dampen our spirits, we walked home in it, and believe it or not we loved it.

June 13th

Tonight the community will go into retreat. Father Rodman S.J. is conducting it. We wish them every blessing and a good retreat. Five Junior Professed and three White

Veils are not making the retreat. Two of the Junior Professed who are not making it, Srs. M. Alice and Juana, are going to Englewood to help out in the work during retreat over there. That leaves five here, and a busy five at that - of that there is not a shadow of a doubt.

Good-bye for ten days, dear Retreatants, and please remember us with a wee prayer.

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A novel idea in Chicago, has attracted the attention of several religious communities including "ours". De Paul University, this September is opening a new department for the training of Elementary school teachers. The course^{which} may be completed in two years, is made up primarily of subjects in the sciences, the psychologies, and methods.

The three representing the "Ladies of Loretto"--as we are known abroad--are our new white veils, Sisters M. St. David, M. St. Norbert and M. Susanne. Their enthusiastic accounts of various happenings and sayings of their new acquaintances--fellow-students and professors--bespeak many busy happy days. May they and their days continue as such! Just an added footlight! They have been well impressed with the fact that they are the "pioneers of this new De Paul Normal School."

1938

August 27-- Are they or are they not coming? Fooled again!

August 30-- One of ours was lamenting the fact that we "are so few this year". Our optimistic Sister Aileen hastened to brighten spirits by, "It really doesn't matter though. We're all such darlings!" -- We are sure of one sunbeam in our 'ship this year anyway.

August 31-- Sr. Edwardine and Sr. St. Edmond like our companionship but from all appearances we disdained theirs. After four nights waiting we gave up and retired. But the ^{pr}aversity of human nature!! Didn't the two of them stride in that particular night. We're "aufully" glad to have them though.

September 1--Tonight the three whites arrived from Toronto. The terrible noise of a really big city seems at times to startle them.

September 5--Three of ours trudged off to school--first day! Srs. M. St. Camillus and M. Aileen are bound for St. Africa's for the rest of the year and Sr. M. St. Edmund to St. Bernard's. God's blessings upon them, their work and the many "little ones" they lead to Him.

September 14--Sr. M. Edwardine's first opportunity at "calling". She hurt her ankle going down stairs. We were almost tempted to "put two and two together."

September 16--Every one is in school now. The new De Paulites trotted off to their destiny today as "happy as clams at high-tide". They were a bit skeptical about the "L" and if they might just "perchance" get lost. But nothing so distressful happened --thanks to the accurate map which Mother gave them. Incidentally they are the only three in the new Normal class who are not **Polish**. The Noviship might yet learn a new language--who knows?

September 20-- Farewell and welcome! Sr. St. Edmund is taking up her abode at Englewood, and Sr. M. Beata is coming to live with us. We're sorry and glad.

October 10--'Twas fun making connections at the Stony Isle station, wasn't it?

Some came by elevated, street car and--was it "shank's ponies"?--all bound ✓
bound for a weiner roast down by the Lake. It was a great two hours for
all especially for three whites who hadn't as yet seen the lake. Our
giant bon-fire gave a mighty roar and then---/

October 12-Too bad all are not patriots. Four loyal teachers in our 'ship celebrated
Columbus Day; but four students trudged off to De Paul almost "mad as hops".
Because only half of the 'ship was home we had to decline another generous
invitation to St. Bride's.

October 28-The feast of Sts. Simon and Jude ushered in an astounding surprise late in
the evening(late for us). We were all engaged in a fierce tug-o'-war in the
gymn. The ball was thrown from person to person but all in vain. Suddenly
our little Mother jumped, snatched the ball in mid-air, and threw it right
square through the basket. You'd never guess with all that skillful man-
euvering that that was Mother's first basket. Three cheers!!!

November 11- "The wild bees are humming,
The crickets are drumming
And tree-frogs are strumming---..."

St. Stanislaus Day anticipated! Mass, Holy Communion, and then "rek-for-brek"
Pardon me! 'Twas "rek-a'-dae"! At ^{ten} o'clock our guests came. Chats!
Fun! Games! We all made our debut into second childhood and strangely
enough we enjoyed it. Rachel and Jacob, Pat's Pig, Poor Pussy, etc., kept
us all shrieking. Lest I forget! We all had our pictures taken but un-
fortunately the kodak "rioted". We're wondering why!!! At noon we went
to the refectory. Turkey on Friday? "Such a t'ing in a convent!" Incid-
ently we might mention the refectory was decked like "the coat of many
colors", "non-chalant-like", said Sr. Edwardine. The table ran from corner
to-corner, diagonally and was the pedestal for fourteen proud turkies which
after dinner condescended to satisfy us with nuts and mints.

At four o'clock we realized that we were approaching the "end of a per-
fect day". Our guests two-by-two made their farewell "courtsy" and we re-
turned to our merriment with a song on our lips and a "thank-God" in

Our hearts.

November 22--Somehow we all have the idea that Thanksgiving is quite near. Tonight we made merry with turkey, cranberry sauce, etc. We say a big God bless the women of St. Cyril's Auxiliary.

November 24--Thanksgiving! And we sing--

Te Deum laudamus; te Dominum confitemur.
Te aeternum Patrem; omnis terra veneratur...

for the many graces and happy moments which have come to us this past year.

November 27--We're wondering what prompted Sr. M. Beata to say, "Work fascinates me. I sit and look at it all day."

December 4 --Much hustling and bustling and should I forget a greeting pervaded our house today. Guests from other houses added their bit to the merriment; and Mother M. Ambroses feast passed all too quickly. May God grant her many more such happy days.

December 21--The "mice" are just beginning to "stir". The community "retreated" with a three days recollection conducted by Father Benson S.J. Mother and the novices are "ostriched".--no rooms "to let" in the 'ship. So we all have a suspicion that Christmas is just around "the week-end".

December 25--No "blossom flower'd 'mid our snows" but icicles hung on our crib in the chapel. The rising bell joyfully sang out a "Venite adoremus" and we, projecting ourselves back to the first Christmas night, accepted Mary's invitation to take the divine Babe into our 'hearts'.

The homeless were admitted to the noviceship about ten-thirty. An onlooker would probably have thought that we had our dates mixed and that it was really the fourth of July evening fire-works from the "ohs and ahs" which frequently escaped. The 'ship with its crib in the corner, and tree in the center, and candle-lighted windows had a truly Christmas atmosphere. Bundles on desks, chairs and under the tree gave evidence that we would all be pleasantly occupied for awhile.

Happy and blessed Christmas! echoed through the whole house and at even' our last greeting was to the little King of kings in His tiny resting place in the chapel, where we offered Him all the happiness of the day as well thanked Him for it.

December 27--Another "red-letter day" at St. Bride's! The biting frost without made all glorious within. The three groups--from Englewood, St. Bride's and the Branch--made a really gay crowd. At the table we were all provided with various instruments for a toy orchestra. We intend to practice and be up "on our fingertips" the next time we are called upon. We sang and chatted but "tempus fugit" and we returned home tired but happy and asked the little Babe to bless abundantly the members of St. Bride's Community.

December 28--Did you ever hear how the "babes of 1938" celebrated their feast on the Holy Innocents? 'Tis most peculiar but they slept in the morning till the Mass bell rang. Mother, in passing the dormitory, saw "no stir in the air and heard no stir in the sea", and came in to enquire. The result was--- the little ones will be aroused hereafter with the caller.

1939

January 1 -- We all gave the new year the usual convent greeting when he entered--"snoozes and snores." But we gave our Lord a smiling "Deo gratias" this morning for lending us another year to "work in His vinyard".

January 30 --"Three little kittens" were playing "pie" in the snow. Two came in to play a joke on the third. The third came in later to find Mother trying her best to gain admittance to the cloak room. Evidently the key was lost. A forthcoming "mew" from behind barred doors and a slight movement showed that someone was inside. What was the dismay of the two "naughty kittens" to find that their "mother they had locked."

- Feb. 22 Washington's Birthday this year ushered in the season of penance. But strangely enough no one gave up holidays for Lent.
- Mar. 6 A mysterious telephone call hurried the De Paulites home. Mother was going away--our mortgage had expired--somebody had died suddenly--Sr. Edwardine's father was going to the hospital--the girls were putting on an entertainment--etc. The store of speculations was inexhaustible. An endless ride on the "L", then home at last. A summons to Room VI--the community sitting in state before a grey-haired priest. Came the dawning--Father Magner was here for visitation. Sr. St. Norbert, as "Benny", had the first private audience while the rest of us waited our turn. The reign of excitement!
- Mar. 7 Father Lord today spoke to our girls on the beauties of womanhood patterned from that of the Queen of Women, Mary. His eloquence left nothing to be desired. From speaker to entertainer---Father Lord filled all the bills. He played and sang with all the "vim, vigor and vitality" that is so characteristic of him. His gaiety was catching and sent the De Paulites singing along their way back to school. Yes, they had come home during a free period.
- Mar. 9 Sr. Edwardine and the three "Whites", Srs. Susanne, St. David and St. Norbert, went off to Providence High where Fr. Lord gave a day of motivation to the Ciscans. The day started off in true Catholic style with Mass and Holy Communion. Everyone joined in the Missa Recitata--a chorus of one thousand sending up praise to His Infinite Majesty. Then followed a day with Father Lord--need more be said? Benediction sent all away with the blessing of their Lord.
- Mar. 17 "The top 'o the Mornin' to ye!" The De Paulites gave their colleagues a treat by wearing guimpes to school at Father Power's request and they decorated all their Polish friends with shamocks for good measure. None were excommunicated from their respective communities, fortunately for us. But we had to wait until evening to really celebrate. Down to the clubroom we scurried for an evening of fun, with Chinese Checkers well in the lead.
- Apr. 2 Holy Week with all its solemnity opened today. For the "Oldsters" it meant a joyous renewal of past memories at Carmel but for the "Whites" it carried with it the thrill of a new experience that left a trail of happy memories behind.
- Apr. 9 Jubilant Alleluias heralded a glorious Easter and filled each expectant heart with the happiness of our Risen Lord. The altar was transformed into a garden of lilies and our hearts into a paradise of joy.

- Apr. 27 For a long time we had been anticipating this event--the visit of the De Paul Normal class, at Woodlawn. Second to Mother Superior (M. Ambrose) and Mother M. Bernardine our own three Normalites, Srs. Susanne, St. David and St. Norbert acted as hostesses. All formality was abandoned and we just had a jolly good time roaming about the house, talking and "refreshing."
- Apr. 30 Another day at St. Brides--this time to witness the ceremonies that decked Father Friel in purple and changed his title to Monsignor. Mother General came from Toronto for the occasion and with Mother M. Bernice led the procession of nuns from the convent to the church where we occupied the front half of the center aisle with the clergy just across the way. The church glowed with a thousand crimson roses. Lights, music, color and all the grandeur of a Catholic ceremonial passed in review before us. Cardinal Mundelein officiated and nothing was lacking to make the day a perfect one. About three in the afternoon all was over. Did I say over? Then followed a chicken dinner at St. Bride's wee convent which somehow managed to house us all. A short period of busy chatting, then home again in taxis, happy and so deeply impressed that not for many a day will the memory be effaced.
- May 1 "'Tis the month of our Mother". Benediction each day and her sweet smile to keep us sunny.
- May 14 The Hustlin' and bus'in' of the ship's inmates to put the finishing touches on cards was sign enough that Mothers' Day was not far off. From Mary our heavenly Mother we ask abundant graces and blessings for our own dear mothers.
- May 24 At long last anxious and inquiring looks change to "chessy cat" smiles and Srs. Susanne, St. David and St. Norbert are once more enjoying their usual light-heartedness. Three months is actually a reality to them. Now a mad scramble to write letters home etc.
- June 6 Anticipated banquets, luncheons and entertainments come to an end only to make room for the annual graduation. Beneath the flowing white formals and and bouquets of roses which distinguished each graduate was fulfilled the long-burning desire of commencement night and all that it brings with it. May Our Lady guide them in whatever path of life they choose.
- June 9 Are we just having another dream or is it really true? Yes, after a week of acting the part of "book Worms" the De Paulites' exams are over and the scot-free students are playing "ladies of leisure" instead of "Ladies of Loretto".
- June 14 Tsk, tsk! Where were the J.P.'s and what have they been up to? Just more class picknics with the inevitable red noses and gay spirits resulting.

- June 18 Retreat begins for all except the "Whites" who, instead of "retreating" are stepping very much into the foreground. Sr. Susanne is playing Superior and finding that it really isn't so much fun. Messages have a way of getting twisted. Duties are well divided and the house runs on three wheels.
- June 24 After a week of "running the house", Srs. Susanne, St. David and St. Norbert start on their journey to Toronto and----- Profession. True to themselves, they're leaving at the latest possible date. The train had better be on time or else-----! Goodbyes were whispered because it was still the reign of peace and quiet at Woodlawn.

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Sept. 4 Imagine Mother's surprise when a "walking candy store", as it appeared to her, rang the doorbell! And underneath it all were her three newly professed, Srs. Susanne, St. David and St. Norbert! Tut, tut. They have just returned for another year of good solid work at De Paul, after a delightful ten days' vacation at home where they thoroughly enjoyed a splendid time with all their various relations and friends. It might be added that the trip to the Soo was preceded by a well spent summer at the Abbey in preparation for their First Holy Profession.

"Blessed are they who dwell in His house; they shall praise Him for ever and ever."

Sept. 6-7 All the rushing, cleaning and painting of beds certainly spells something important. You're right! We're anticipating the arrival of His youngest children, after an absence of them for five years. Won't it be fun having crows with us once more?

Sept. 8 Postulants at last! This afternoon at five o'clock on our Blessed Lady's own birthday, three young and lively girls consecrated themselves to her. The caps were given by Rev. Fr. Berthold Malone, O. Carm., assisted by M.M. Ambrose and M.M. Bernardine, at a shrine erected in the chapel hall. Following this was the Act of Consecration read by each one in front of our Lady's altar in the chapel, transforming Miss Anita Esch, Loretto Woodlawn to Sr. M. Francesca; Miss Ruth Hackett, Loretto Eaglewood, to Sr. M. Aloyse; and Miss Mary Quinn, Loretto "Soo", to Sr. M. Corona. Next came a rare treat! Father delivered a short but very impressive sermon centered, of course, about the religious life and the injunction, "Obey your rule and you'll be alright." Incidentally, many friends and relatives filled the chapel--we'll need a new wing built for Reception from all evidences.

Sept. 10 "Golden Jubilee Greetings, dearest Mother Agnes"! Fifty years as Spouse of Christ, working in His service and for His glory have not passed unrecorded in the "book of life". Nor do we, on earth, let it pass unnoticed. Today the lovable jubilant's relatives and friends gathered to rejoice with her. The celebrating of Mass by the Rev. Fr. Berthold opened the day which held many happy and unforgettable moments for the celebrant. The various decorations throughout the house were a "thing of beauty is a joy forever", as the poet has it. This is the first real celebration our "babes" have participated in, and from their reactions they like the way we do things.

Sept. 11 The postulants went to DePaul today for registration, and surprised us by returning home at noon. But the surprise was on them! Mother took advantage of the opportunity and "led them into the wilderness" for three days. Don't break your silence, little ones and put us into a wee corner of your prayers during these next days.

"Mary bless them, Mother keep them!"

Sept. 20 Students and not teachers are by far the majority in the 'ship' this year. Mother, teaching in the house, Sisters

St. Camillus and Aileen at St. Adrian's comprise the "learned staff" while Sisters Edwardine, Susanne, St. David, St. Norbert, Francesca, Aloyse, and Corona are the "learners" everyday at DePaul.

God bless your work, each one, during
the coming year.

- Oct. 12 "Columbus, the gem of the ocean", may have been on the lips of the nation today, but to we DePaulites, it was just another day of lectures and more lectures! However, the Community spirit was high--they spent the day in the "darling little summer home" at Fox River. Cheer up, dears, your day is coming---
- Oct. 19 Congratulations have been pouring down upon our wee Sr. M. St. David these days. Can't you guess? She is our first President at the new DePaul normal which is only a year old. Heartiest Congratulations, dear Sister!
- Oct. 26 "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy"---nuns, too, says our little Mother. The remedy? Ryan's woods, of course. Sounds good, doesn't it? And good it was--with the exception of an un-welcome visitor. An honest to goodness rain storm. However, it only dampened our clothes but not our spirits... at least, not until we arrived home when "pressing" began in real earnest!
- Nov. 12 Although there were several fun-loving and loved J.P.'s absent this year at our annual celebration of St. Stanislaus's day (Srs. M. St. Frederick, Magdalena, Beata), we had some compensation in having our three darling crows--it is their first festival in his honor. (They didn't know one saint could be so popular!) To be sure, they were not disappointed. Our "veterans" did a marvelous piece of work in showing the "youngsters" just how we religious do celebrate. A blue and white ship, designed and modelled by Sr. M. Aileen, had red ribbons of smoke and medals coming from the stack, and was anchored on the "ship" table. Smaller boats of the same design were lined up at the end of the breakfast table and glided smoothly along to each respective owner by dinner. We turned patriotic this year and carried out a red, white, and blue color scheme. The treasure hunt, old but ever new, and so cleverly planned by Mother Bernardine, headed the list of entertainment. Following this glorious chase, we settled down a bit in the noviceship where six tables, containing progressive puzzle games, awaited their excited guests. Hidden talents emerged to the front as when Sr. M. St. David won the prize for the best demonstration of art ability. (She is noted for not being able to draw a straight line with a ruler). The whole day was one surprise after another, the climax of it all being bannana splits for lunch---"A bannana a day keeps the doctor away"!---
- Nov. 23 Many complaints have been heard frequently in the past few weeks. All because Thanksgiving happens to be a week earlier this year than it has ever been. But let that mere trifle

not stop us from singing "Te Deum Laudaumus" with grateful hearts nor from enjoying our four days of rest and peace while we have them.

- Nov. 27 All good things must end and Thanksgiving holidays prove no exception, somehow. Would that they were. But it's back to schooland work for all of us after a perfectly grand vacation. Deo Gratias!
- Dec. 3 The season of Advent is upon us all ready. Ideals just now are high in doing, not something extra but in doing the little things extra well that we may please the Infant when He comes. God grant that we may continue in our good resolutions.
- Dec. 8 Such a wonderful feast of Our Lady--her Immaculate Conception which was doubly celebrated . Forty hours are in session and together they make a "heavenly scene" for us earthlings. Surely after today, Purgatory must have released many occupants who now know what eternal happiness means.
- Dec. 10 Our own Mother Superior's feast was kept today. Instead of doing the usual things this year, everybody seems to be doing them a bit differently. In the nun's refectory, a very Christmas-like atmosphere prevailed with its unique decorations, contrary to the yearly festive streamers and trimmings. We, too, have caught the spirit. All our wishes and greetings were sent through the medium of our little play, "A Bit of Heaven", which was "short and sweet and right to the point", according to comments. At the close of the play the spiritual bouquet was presented to Mother on the petals of a real bouquet of red roses. And thereby hangs the tale! To keep the flowers cooland fresh, they were set on Mother's window sill--when presently some kind soul was inquiring at the front door if "we hadn't dropped a bouquet of flowers from one of the windows". As the saying is, "All good things come from above"!
- Dec. 12 Blind obedience was practised today by a certain J.P. when she aqueezed oranges for an infirm, in the noviceship minus a knife and other facilities. The oranges were intended to be squeezed in the refectory and then brought up stairs. What a dull place this world would be without misunderstandings once in awhile!
- Dec. 19 Joyous beams shone forth on the DePaulites' countenances this morning. Christmas vacation is in full swing for them and it is only a matter of a few days before Sisters St. Camillus and Aileen will join, completing the jolly family. Incidentally, from the way two little mice, Srs. Aloyse and Corona, have been creeping around at different stores, may we suspect that Christmas preparations are well on the way?

Dec. 24 Christmas Eve! While the "last minute shoppers" were bustling here and there trying to decide on a tie for dad, a scarf for mother, etc. etc., we more fortunate ones gave a last scrutinizing glance at the noviceship and then scrambled into bed for just "40 winks" to await the joyous ringing of the bell calling us to welcome Mary's Boy to earth!

"Venite Adoremus" announced His coming at 10 minutes of twelve, while other loved carols warmly greeted Him during Midnight Mass, celebrated by Rev. Fr. Cook, S.J. at which the nuns renewed their vows. The renovation had its own special thrill for the postulants, who aren't as yet accustomed to our way of celebrations.

Dec. 25

"Alleluia! O how the angels sang,
Alleluia! How it rang!"

The Junior Professed went out to St. Adrian's church to hear the chorus ring, while the postulants spent their first Christmas morning in religion at home with Mother Bernardine. It has been four days since the "little ones" were in the "ship" and all morning they stayed close to the Science room next door so as not to miss the summons to enter. At last it came and "Job's neophytes" bounded into the transformed area. Like little children learning to creep they knelt before the crib to receive the Little King's gift, and then crawled over to the fireplace to get their stockings. Santa certainly outdid himself in generosity this Christmas, for the tree was literally drooping with gifts. Best of all, the mailman didn't forget where we lived either. Mother Superior shared in our happiness and fun for a few short moments. The postulants only hope that every Christmas in His holy service may be as wonderful and soul-reviving as this one has been.

Dec. 28

As if to crown all the joys and fun of Christmas, comes the glorious feast of the Holy Innocents. Our crows were eagerly awaiting "their" own particular day, about which they had heard stories and more stories--that unique and unforgettable day at St. Bride's. It proved no less than they had anticipated--in fact they aren't quite sure that we did justice to our narrations. A movie was the main feature and surprise of the day (as well as the cause of a few red noses). The gay decorations and other novelties, plus individual gifts from "Santa", were "super-elegant". As someone has said, these days are little landmarks on our supreme journey heavenward and inevitably must end. Consequently, after many good-byes again and again, we departed with an abundant supply of gratitude in our hearts and a "God bless them" on our lips.

Dec. 30

Will surprises and delights never cease? Mother, suppressing her glee and mirth, very nonchalant-like announced that any who felt able had the permission to indulge in a movie at Carmel today--"The Wizard of Oz" no less! Dishes that noon were finished in less time than it takes

to tell, in order that the disabled would have time to "arrive there comfortably" and the able have time to improve themselves for an afternoon's treat.

A Hail Mary for the "Carms"!

1940
Jan. 1 Another year and another resolution to serve our loving Lord with more loyalty and fidelity. Remember, one resolution kept is better than three broken. To all and from all, may it be a year full of blessings and success for each!

Jan. 4 For those artistically inclined came another surprise today. Mother was the proud possessor of free tickets to the Art Museum where some of the original masterpieces from Italy were on display. This is to be the last time these paintings will be released from Italy's possession--so valuable are they.

Just in passing, the readers may enjoy this as much as we did. Our dear Sr. M. Edwardine stood very meditatively in front of Correggio's Madonna and Child, the while remarking in her own characteristic way, "Why she looks just like me"! The crowd which had gathered in the meantime enjoyed it as much as "ours" did.

Jan. 29 There's always something to take the joy out of life--this time mid-semester exams. But cheer up! Only 5 days of worry, work and fuss compared to 14 days relaxation (mostly relaxed on odd jobs about the house). "Keep the faith", as they say--you won't fail. A positive guarantee at DePaul Normal.

Feb. 1 It's a case of "now we see her and now we don't". Sr. M. Edwardine just can't make up her mind whether she prefers living with us or at St. Bride's. Or so it would appear. The first time she deserted the 'ship' happened three weeks before Christmas when she went as supply for the finish of the term. Back home she came and "burnt the midnight oil" studying to make up for her absence at DePaul. Exams were just over when word came that she must again pack--this time permanently (at least until July 31?) As one priest has put it --and we agree-- "all joy on this earth is tinged with some sorrow". One consolation is the fact of knowing that other people will enjoy a real treasure in their midst.

Feb. 2 Our Blessed Mother's own feast! She celebrated it by presenting us with a gift--a new postulant. Another graduate from Loretto, Englewood, Miss Helen Fathke. Many friends and relatives were witness to the receiving of the cap, with Fr. Berthold Malone, O. Carm., officiating. A few encouraging words from Father, followed by Our Lord's special Blessing closed the ceremony. The youngest child of the Institute is now distinguished by two names, Sr. M. Donatilla and----"Benny"! She is the fourth crow added to our little family which so warmly welcomes her, and re-welcomes our first three again. What a difference these "jolly blackbirds" make--God love them!

- Feb. 3-6 Because of a new term beginning at DePaul , our new crow was in retreat the day after entrance. For being "the only one" she has done exceedingly well--both during this retreat and in becoming acquainted with our "new way" of doing things in Religion. God bless you, Sister.
- Feb. 6 The new term begins today which means three of ours--Srs. Susanne, St. David, and St. Norbert--begin practice teaching tomorrow. What experiences await them remains to be seen. The real test of all theory is the application of it, dear Sisters, so prepare yourselves for a perpetual exam during the coming six months!
- Feb. 7 That special season of the year set aside to think solely of Christ's life and death was officially opened this morning with the Mass proper to Ash Wednesday. Forty days filled with blessings and graces, if we only accept them.
- March 1 A new element of interest was introduced tonight! It happens to be Sister St. David's feast--Happy Feast, Sister--so the postulants thought they would celebrate. An invitation to please present ourselves at 8 o'clock in the club room was graciously received at supper. Prompt we were to be on time. Whether it be a farce, short story, comedy, or what (let Shakespeare decide on it) there hasn't been a recreation filled with so much clever nonsense and laughter in a long time. Congratulations, postulants!
- March 17 "All hail to St. Patrick". Yes, even those of us who don't claim to be Irish can well afford to sing his praises this morning when he is so good as to bring us "rec for brek"! Shamrocks sprouted over night, it seems, for from outward appearances, we have purely an Irish order.
- March 20-24 Another treat in store for our postulants, as well as for the rest of us. Keeping watch with Our Lord, compassionating Him in His sorrows of the morrow and thanking Him for giving that stupendous gift of Himself to us was a new experience for them. At least new, in the sense, of spending these few last precious days before the glorious Ressurrection at St. Cyril's, with all of the Carmelite's chanting in their beautiful white array.
- "Mary is childless but we are redeemed" is the simplest explanation of all the wonderful mysteries that have occurred since Holy Thursday night. We can now truly say, "O death where is thy sting" for our Risen Lord has triumphed over it in a marvelous fashion. The welcome sound of the organ with the accompanying "Alleluias" bid us rejoice and be glad with our Virgin Mother for her Son is truly risen as He promised.
- April 1 We've heard it said that postulants leave all at the door of the convent when they enter. Of course, there's always an exception to the rule. Our newest crow forgot--or maybe didn't know--to close the door behind her. As a result,

in sneaked her sense of good humor and prank playing. The latter has been dormant until today (we realize she has been a bit shy up to this time). Taking her duty as refectorian very seriously, she was over eager to pour our tea at lunch time. No wonder--when the tea wasn't tea but plain hot water. After all had been served, including Mother, Sr. Donatilla very mischievously went to the cupboard, opened, and behold--a pot of steaming tea enjoying the joke as much as any of us. Just to put a little variety in things on such a day, we found the dishwasher a trifle cold, too. Each one cooperated beautifully by not giving out the secret, making the last one discovering it feel like a penny waiting for change, while the rest of us stood around grinning broadly, but innocently.

May 20 Another year and again another priveledge of celebrating Mother's feast. At this particular time of the season, all God's earth seems to be awakening and budding forth in new glory. Yes, even including the noviceship. As Mother last saw it, she observed nothing but the usual plain room. When she next returned, it had magically changed into a "wee bit o' spring", with May blossoms and butterflies everywhere to greet her. The table, as well as the whole room, after Sr. M. Aileen's final touch, presented a pleasing and delightful picture. With Sr. Susanne's talent and Sr. St. David's ingenuity, the refectory was no less a sight to behold. Darling little sprinklers, as nut cups, were supplied just in case the artificial blossoms might need watering. Then, too, was the play, "Monsignor's Hour". Following this bit of entertainment, we enjoyed and gazed Mother's many lovely and unique gifts.

God bless you, Mother, with many more feasts as happy and jubilant as this!

June 3-7 "Ah, only one more and I'll be finished".
"It won't take me 2 hours to write that one".
These and many similar quotations have been in the air all this week. It's self-explanatory--final exams! We hope we have a few "heavenly friends" on our side.

June 10 No "Pomp and Circumstance", no bows, or fuss or fills but just us--the first graduates of the new DePaul Normal. Although plain and in one of the lecture rooms in the Science Building, it was what we wanted and meant more than a graduation in the Civic Opera House could possibly mean. Fr. O'Connell, C.M., president of the University, gave a short and appropriate address to us, which we hope, will be carried out by each one of us in the years to come.

And at home, while we three-Sisters Susanne, St. David, and St. Norbert-very excitedly spent the recreation talking graduation with Mother and the few present, the other few absentees prepared a celebration in the refectory. (Sr. M. Wilhelmine supplying the dainties at Mother Superior's request). The last minute decorations were none the less effective and surprising; the gifts had a character all their own. Instead of finding the inside

as beautiful as the wrappings--what a disillusionment! In one package were 4 straight pins on a piece of blotter with a note to this effect: "Hope you won't find this educative process too painful"! The other 'gifts' were all of this nature. We just can't surpass these postulants--they aren't surpassable!

June 24 "Rec for brek" climaxed a glorious 8 day retreat conducted by Rev. Fr. Fitzgerald, S.J. Father had his own simple and sincere methods together with a good sense of humor which he didn't fail to let us appreciate. It was 8 days of many special graces as well, preparing us in a more perfect way for the coming year--and notandums!

IBVM Archives

August 2.-- Amid suppressed excitement of the congregation and to the solemn measures of the "Hundred and fiftieth Psalm", three generous young souls slowly advanced to the altar of their Eucharistic King to be "clothed in his dress and livery". Right Reverend Monsignor Wagner, the officiating celebrity, accepted their willing promises and in presence of the assembled four hundred parents, relatives and friends, pronounced Miss Anita Esch of St. Bride's parish, Sr. M. Francesca, Miss Ruth Hackett of Englewood, Sr. M. Aloyse, and Miss Mary Quinn of Sault Ste. Marie, Sr. M. Corona. All hearts thrilled and were exceeding grateful that three new souls were found ready and determined to "emulate as giants to run in the way of God's service".

Our Woodlawn House, sheltering the Branch Novitiate of our Institute, has witnessed today, the first Reception ever held within its precincts. Previous to 1940, the postulant year terminating with reception has been spent in Toronto. Noteworthy too, is the fact that this first ceremony in the House of the Immaculate Conception claims products of all our American schools--Sr. M. Francesca a graduate of St. Bride's Elementary School and Woodlawn Academy, Sr. M. Aloyse of Englewood parochial and High School, and Sr. M. Corona of our Sault schools. Let us thank God and say, as was said of Mary Magdalen, "They have chosen the better part which shall not be taken from them."

1940

August 28

Today witnessed the arrival of six new crows, "the Jolly Half-Dozen." Amid happy smiles of relatives and friends, at the shrine of Our Blessed Mother, Mother Mary Carmel, assisted by Mother Superior and Mother M. Bernardine, gave to each the cap. Then the group proceeded to the chapel where each read the Act consecrating herself to Our Lady and Her Divine Son. From thenceforth Miss Therese Rooney, Loretto Englewood, will be known as Sister M. Xaveria, Miss Mary Madigan, Loretto Englewood, as Sister M. Felicitas, Miss Nora Lowe, Loretto Woodlawn, as Sister M. St. Catharine, Miss Irene Hayes, Loretto Niagara, as Sister Mary Emmanuel, Miss Patricia O'Connor, Loretto Woodlawn, as Sister Anastasia, and Miss Margaret Lynch, Loretto Englewood, as Sister Marita.

Sept. 1 After three days of leisure to help them become acclimated to their new surroundings, the postulants began three days of recollection and prayer, that they might learn at least a few of the secrets of close union with God in religious life.

Sept. 4 The retreat over, the postulants were officially inducted into membership in the novitiate by an "oh, how exciting" initiation. The high spot of the evening was an air plane ride for each. The pilot was Sister Edwardine and co-pilot, Sister Edwarda. Our "Chicago Clipper" was a copywrited model of straw and wood (more commonly known as a broom.) Finally, the last member of our ship has arrived from the Abbey; Sister M. Irene was greeted in grand style, and welcome to our little family at the Branch.

Sept. 5 The grammar school of the Archdiocese have resumed classes and with the opening of school, Sister M.St.David and Sister M.St.Norbert begin their first day in charge of a classroom. Such experienced as our new teachers will be able to relate.

Sept. 9 Loretto Woodlawn officially opened. Two from the Novitiate are on the teaching staff. Sister M.Colette is teaching Latin, Modern History, American History and American problems. Sister M.Edwarda is teaching English, Religion and Ancient History.

Sept. 11 Vacation has departed on the wings of yesterday and the "Six" sally forth with Sister M.Edwardine and Sister M.Irene to meet new adventures. This year the scene of educational endeavor has become dual. Sister M.Irene, Sister M.St. Catharine and Sister Marita are to pursue the arts at Saint Xaviers College, while Sister M.Edwardine will continue her course at DePaul University. Sister M.Xaveria, Sister M. Felicitas, Sister Mary Emmanuel, and Sister M.Anastasia are making thorough preparation for their life's work, by attending the Normal School of DePaul. At table tonight we had new and varied adventures to relate, concerning, for some of us at least, our first day at College.

Sept. 12 In the experience of the postulants, today was their first big Feast, the most important in the Institute, the Feast of the Holy Name of Mary, and the feast day of our youngest, Sister Marita. The popular "rek-for-brek" was not among the least of the highlights of the day. Sister Marita was showered with holy pictures and best wishes to express our

appreciation of our little Sister.

- September 14 We had a "Picnic" at the picnic! Mother M. Bernice and the St. Bride's Community were our gracious hostesses for an outing held at Pelcher Park, near Joliet. The Junior Professed of the three houses, the novices and postulants, and the nuns from St. Bride's, forty-two strong departed in a Willett Bus shortly after nine. The repast was served in typical picnic fashion and proved the most fun ever. We returned home, tritely "tired but happy". Thank you, Mother Bernice for such a lovely day.
- September 15 Visiting Sunday! What excitement throughout the house! The first official visiting Sunday for the "Crows!" The parlors were full to overflowing, and beaming smiles radiated happiness. As the afternoon drew to a close each postulant was seen leaving the parlor laden with numerous, mysterious, inviting packages of all shapes, sizes, and weights. The larder will be well stocked with dainties during the ensuing weeks.
- September 16 The De Paulites started to school in earnest. There are eighteen in the whole class among whom are Sisters of the Holy Family, Felicians, Benedictines, and I.B.V.M.'s. The classes proved interesting and the professors entertaining as well as instructive. The curriculum covers Biology, Psychology, English, Social Studies, and Religion. Among the instructors are Father Thomas Powers, Father William Powers, Father Glenn Zoellner, Father Merlin Feltz, and Mrs. Ruth Mikesell. The year should prove ever so profitable and oh, so enjoyable.
- September 18 The happy trio departed for a day of hard work at St. Xavier's. Their programs include English, Biological Science, Social Science, History, French, and Mathematics.
- September 20 The first casualty thus far. Sister Mary Emmanuel returned home minus a bicuspid. But she remains smiling despite her loss, and confidentially, I believe she approves of the whole affair.
- September 20 In honor of St. Michael, and in thanksgiving for his protection of the Institute, we carried his picture and sang Glorias throughout the house, on the vigil of his feast.
- September 28 There was great stir throughout the house this morning for Mother General arrived from Toronto. Mother Virginia accompanied her. How thrilled is each member of the noviceship to see their dear Mother General.
- October 2 Mother General was our honored guest in the "ship" at recreation

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this evening. Even at recreation Reverend Mother's hands were not idle; rather, she busied herself with some beautiful needlepoint, while she told us, among other things, of the new postulants at the Abbey. Since tomorrow was to be the third anniversary of the founding of our convent at Port Colbourne, Mother General described their adventures during the first few days in their new home.

October 10

During lecture Mother General gave us an inspiring talk. How much more shall we appreciate the Little Office after her beautiful suggestions. An outgrowth of her talk we shall esteem and reverence the customs of the Institutes in a greater degree. And, what magic advice is contained in the "Apostolate of a smile". Then to bring the day beyond the pinnacle of joy, Mother General has supper in our refectory.

October 15

Such good news has not been heard for many a day! How thankful we are to Our Lord for sending us a new postulant. Sister Sophie, our youngest, was Miss Evelyn Hinker, who has come all the way from South Dakota to enter Loretto. She received the cap before Mass on this, the feast of our dear Mother General. At breakfast Sister Sophie was confronted with a lovely vase of flowers at her place. Mother's "Laudetur Jesus Christus" was met with excited "Amen. Thankyou, Mother. OH--Sister Sophie!" followed by all kinds of congratulations. "Rek for brek" on one's first day in religion! How fortunate!

October 16 ✓

The DePaulites have a holiday, but for a not so happy cause. Since it was today that the young men were to register for the draft...De Paul closed its doors for the day. We spent the on day vacation making "Lambie Pies". No, we were not flaunting our culinary achievements, we were sewing and stuffing toy lambs. How laughable it was, yet, how discouraging, to stuff until you could stuff no more, only to stand the poor little animal up, and have his legs immediately fold up under him. At the end of the afternoon, however, the lambs were sewed, stuffed, dressed up, packed, tied, posted, and on their way to the missionary for whom they were made as prizes for a bazaar.

October 20

Is it an asset or a liability to be tall? An incident occurred today which opened today that highly debatable question. During the Children's Mass at St. Adrians, petite Sister M. Laura decided to send a message to our stately Sister M. St. Norbert to kneel down, and not to remain standing. Imaging her embarrassment if she had acted on her decision, for Sister St. Norbert had been kneeling all the time.

October 21

"There is something in the Autumn
That is native to my blood---"

The members of the noviceship answered the call to the great outdoors. We spent the afternoon at a Weiner roast at Jackson Park. How delightful and invigorating was the lovely breeze, our beautiful lake with its whitecaps, and the big open fire. Thank you, Mother dear, for such a grand outing.

October 25 ✓

As a fitting conclusion to Liturgical Week the parochial schools and high schools of the archdiocese were closed. Magnificent ceremonies were conducted at Holy Name Cathedral this morning, a Pontifical Mass, and a sermon by our beloved Archbishop Stritch.

Sister M. St. David and Sister M. St. Norbert attended the Mass, and afterward came to De Paul, where a veritable class reunion was held by the 1940 graduates of the Normal School. The sisters were guests at the first meeting of the Edgar Allen Poe Club. Jack Russell was the guest speaker.

November 1

"All Saints Day." We tardily celebrated Mother Superior's feast. Visit prayers were said early, so that we might have ample time to present our program. That which started out as a group of serious tableaux was in reality a "howling" success. Our program was introduced by a feast day song to the tune of "Over the Rainbow." Then followed a series of tiny dramatizations of an outstanding event in the lives of St. Martin of Tours, St. Peter Claver, St. Jeanne d'Arc, St. Paul, Juan Diago, Mother Mary Ward, and finally Mother Mary Theresa. Mother Superior seemed to enjoy particularly watching herself perform. The tableau ended with a tableau of heaven with angels extending a golden crown, while a verse choir chanted.-----

"For I was hungry; and you gave me to eat;
I was thirsty, and you gave me to drink;
I was naked, and you clothed me;
I was a stranger and you took me in.

Amen, I say unto you, as long as you did it
to one of these, My least brethern, you did it to Me."

November 10

St. Stanislaus Day was celebrated in anticipation of his feast on Wednesday. Sister M. St. Thomas More and Sister M. Suzanne from Englewood, and Sister M. St. Edmund from St. Bride's joined the 'ship in the celebration. What a surprise for the postulants to see our refectory in such gala attire. For dinner, there were small tables, and we had tiny jigsaw puzzles to determine our places. The main amusements of the afternoon were a Treasure Hunt and a Song Title contest. Sister Edwardine and Sister St. Norbert were the victorious pirates who discovered the treasure, while Sister St. Catharine and Sister Felicitas tied by each guessing six songs correctly. Banana Splits for lunch!!!

As our visitors were preparing to leave, the postulants lined up in the cloak room to sing a song of appreciation. (There was sunshine in our hearts today, even is Old Sol didn't deem it necessary to shine outside.)

(To the tune of: An Old Dutch Garden)

"We are seven black crows who would like to say,
What a fine little party we have had today.
We have waited for St. Stanislaus Day
And now we know it's jolly, bright, and gay.
It has been a treat to be together again,
'Cause we won't be together until Lord knows when.
But we want you to know that we thank you so
For a long-to-be-remembered holiday."

November 20

As the magnanimous Thanksgiving spirit of the Pilgrims resumed its sway, the De Paulites accepted the invitation extended by the Classical Club to attend a lecture and musical program. Sister Xaveria, did not stay, however, because she was not feeling quite in the "pink of condition." Imagine our surprise and dismay when Mother returned home at six-thirty alone, to announce that Sister was to be operated on for appendicitis the next morning! Oh, to miss Thanksgiving dinner! But besides being a national holiday, it would be the feast of the Presentation and certainly Sister had nothing to fear on a feast of Our Lady.

November 21

We spent the morning helping M. Anastasia make "turkey" placecards. At dinner we had something more substantial than paper fowl, we had real turkey, cranberry sauce, dressing, sweet potatoes, plum pudding--everything to make it a real, old-fashioned Thanksgiving dinner. Everything! Everything but our Mother and Sister St. Norbert who were at Little Company of Mary Hospital with Sr. Xaveria. In the evening we had an exciting "Beno" Party with Sister Irene as Master of Ceremonies. Sr. Felicitas won a box of chocolate covered almonds and Sr. Edwarda won a rubber band. After a delightful day, we sang a 'thank you' to Our Lady with "Mother Beloved" just before the nine o'clock bell announced "Silence".

November 23

Sr. St. Norbert has taken her turn at invalid. Today she had an operation on her head. A pat on the head may be taken a token of encouragement or endearment, but no one had better encourage Sr. St. Norbert by that method for a few days. This afternoon Sr. St. David, Sr. Anastasia and Sr. Felicitas visited Sr. Xaveria, who was acting particularly spry for having had an operation only two days before. She certainly looked fine and is recovering with remarkable rapidity. Soon, she will be home.

December 1

The Englewood Community celebrated Mother Ambrose's feast today, and our Mother with others from Woodlawn attended their festivities. When Mother returned later in the afternoon, who should be with her but Sr. Xaveria. The "Nov" met her at the front door and escorted her in regal style to her boudoir where Nurse "Pepoem-up" was ready with basin towel and soap in hand waiting to take over her post. (Nurse consisted of a lamp, base, naps for hair, a nightgown, a sacristy apron. The De Paulites have resumed their interest in menageries. This time giraffes are being made of brown and white checked gingham. There are to be four mother or daddy giraffes and four babies. Sr. Xaveria is spending her time sewing and stuffing giraffes. This time they are for the benefit of the day nursery conducted by the Daughters of Charity. We named our masterpieces of the animal kingdom: Ginger and Snap; Salt and Pepper; Reuben and Benjamin; Tom and Jerry.

December 6, 7, 8

Forty Hours Devotion was held during these three days. The choir sang the Masses, during the processions and for Benediction. The altar looked beautiful, adorned with red roses in gold vases. The final day of the Forty Hours was also the Feast of the Immaculate Conception, so we had double reason to rejoice.

December 12

Just what did Sister Marita, who was hebdomedarian, mean when she prayed tonight that the Lord might "preserve us in pieces"

Another bit of humor! At recreation Sister Anastasia, who had a great deal of studying to do, said to Mother, "I hate to rush you, Mother, but it's ten after eight". Ah, the poor postulants do bear a lot of teasing.

December 18

The lucky members of our ship began their Christmas vacation today. Our Xavierites have a two day advantage over the rest

of us who were forced to slave over books until Friday . But think how the rest of us appreciated the holidays when they finally did arrive.

With Christmas coming closer and closer, the need of decorating their school rooms becomes imperative to our grade school teachers. Sr. St. David and Sr. St. Norbert have been cutting and pasting for weeks. Tonight they were diligently "spattering" envelope holders of red and blue construction paper, but how beautiful the finished product looks! It is rather a tedious job.

December 19

After much concern on our part, and by dint of hard work, the Normal School at De Paul presents a Christmas program for the faculty members. Dr. O'Connell, the President of the University, was among those present . For Loretto's part in the program we acted as carollers in the Christmas play, we lent our voices to all the songs, Sister Felicitas gave a little welcoming speech, Sisters Mary Emmanuel, Anastasia and Felicitas with two of the Felicians made up a band and played a medley of Christmas pieces, we with the Benedictines gave "The Nativity" by G.K. Chesterton in verse choir, Sr. Mary Emmanuel read "Ex Ore Infantium" by Francis Thompson, and Sr. Anastasia spoke on "Christmas Peace". As a reward for our efforts, Father O'Connell granted us an extra holiday. So. School resumes for us on January 7.

December 21

How lost we feel! We have been put out of house and home. Mother, the white veils, and the postulants gave over the noviceship to the professed at their request. The dormitory became general headquarters till Christmas. Mysterious doings went on behind the closed door of the "Nov", into which our "babies" could not get even a peek. Our curiosity will burn us completely before the twenty-fifth dawns.

The community was in retreat preparatory to the renewal of vows at midnight Mass on Christmas. The members of the noviceship were orphans for three days while their Mother made the retreat. We attended conferences, however, even though we did not observe the retreat silence. Father Theodore, O.Carm. was the retreat-master, and he helped us considerably in our spiritual preparation for Christmas.

December 24

Only a few hours to wait! Each member of the "nov" was working feverishly to prepare her "surprise" for the morrow. Silence for supper as a tiny offering to the Infant King. We said night prayers in private and retired early to await the rising bell at eleven o'clock.

December 25

By reciting the Communion beads we began our immediate preparation for the coming of the Infant Lord on His birthday. Then, with "Adexte" sung by Srs. St. Camillus and Mary Emmanuel followed by the Angelus we began Midnight Mass celebrated by Father Theodore. The nuns renewed their vows, a ceremony always impressive and touching. After our three Masses we repaired to the refectory for tea and cookies, then to the dorms where we knew no more until seven o'clock. After a "good-morning" to the Lord, we had our Christmas breakfast amid beautiful blue and white festoons and little floating angels, and rippling waves of joyful talking and laughter. As the morning progressed our curiosity mounted to the sky, until eleven o'clock upon Sr. St. Norbert's return from St. Adrian's,

we were allowed into the noviceship after our long exile of four days. Surely we were mistaken, this could not be our Noviceship! The crib housing Sr. St. Norbert's Infant nestled among tiny fir trees, between the center windows. The Christmas tree stood at the west end of the room near our "new, red-brick fireplace, upon which each postulant found a stocking. The lights were decorated with festoons of blue and white crepe paper, while the windows were graced with little angels and cradles. Cards, packages, boxes lay in profusion on every available spot. Our gift to Mother was new lights for the Nov, chromium finished fixtures, with indirect lighting. For the rest of the morning we did nothing but open packages until examen time. The afternoon for most of us was spent in the parlor. After night prayers we gathered at the front door to wish our little Mother Godspeed on her journey to Toronto, where she was to spend the remainder of the holidays. We wish that she might have stayed to enjoy the holidays with her little brood. But we were positive that she would be treated royally at the Abbey, and benefit by a much-needed rest. Mother M. St. Thomas was to be our new mistress during Mother's absence. We were so happy to have her, and promised to be "as good as gold". We hope that our experience did not prove too much for her.

December 26

The house was very quiet and our holiday spirits in subdued attire for our dear Mother Agnes, who died on Christmas morning, was brought home this morning. The beautiful simplicity of it all took the sting from the thought of death. Mother Agnes had gone home on Our Lord's Birthday.

"May she rest in peace"

December 28

At dinner today the "holy innocents"(?) were surprised by the appearance of old fashioned ice cream bars, but the secret was discovered when, with a twinkle in her eye, M. St. Thomas produced an artistically printed sign, "To the Innocents from a sinner." Thank you, Mother, for your thoughtfulness.

December 30

Sister Xaveria's brother, Father William Rooney, said Mass for us today, at the delightful hour of eight o'clock. How we appreciated a sleep-in till seven-fifteen. After breakfast, all of us went to the parlor to meet Father Rooney.

Will Sister St. Catherine ever live down the ignominy of gaining seven pounds: We all teased her so much, she resolved never again to tell us a "personal" secret.

1941

January 5

A scurry on the middle of the stairs!! Sister St. Camillus deposited an overnight case outside the noviceship door. What a clue! En masse we rushed to meet our little Mother whose return was a grand surprise. We were so happy to have you back with us, Mother.

Mother brought a little surprise package with her from the Abbey. The newest member of the Institute is Sister Colette's baby doll dressed in a Loretto habit.

January 6

At five o'clock this evening the Noviceship received a new member. Miss Jane Cushing was given the postulant's cap before the shrine of Our Lady, and received her new name, Sister M. St. Wilfred. Congratulations, and a big welcome to our new crew.

January 21

Father Martin Carrabine, S.J. moderator of Cisca, gave us a talk in the noviceship. Father is giving a series of lectures to the school girls, and has kindly offered to talk to us too. His subject was the "Great Good of a Religious Vocation." It was inspiring. We are certainly looking forward to Father's next instruction.

January 23

Mary Ward Day was a pleasant one indeed. Each of us found a beautiful medal, and a Mary Ward button with one of the maxims, at our place in the refectory. "Guide all thy children home, Mary Ward, list to our prayer."

February 2

Our day was spent at St. Bride's, the belated Holy Innocents celebration. What a perfect day! Our hostesses omitted nothing that might contribute to our happiness. What fun we had pulling strings and drawing numbers to discover what our prize might be and what particular brand of soap we would receive. Many thanks to Mother Bernice and the St. Bride's Community for a lovely day.

February 4

We received the long-sought for news from the Abbey. We have four new postulants, Sisters Frederica, Germana, Elva, and Campton. Our Branch postulants are quite proud of their large group and we can hardly wait to meet them all personally.

February 5

This afternoon St. Elizabeth's Glee Club gave a concert in the Assembly. The program was beautiful, particularly Ave Maria and the American Fantasy.

February 18

Again, we had an instruction from Father Carrabine. Jokingly Father said that this talk was for Mother Bernardine, but each of us gained a beautiful lesson from his conference.

February 20

We returned from school today to be met with the news that Sister Irene had been taken to the hospital from St. Xavier's. The cause of the sudden departure was due to her knee, which has the happy faculty of slipping out of place. We started a novena to Mary Ward to cure Sister, who is a member of the Mary Ward Ceremony.

March 1

A quiet Saturday afternoon was considerably cheered by the return of our missing one. How glad we are to see Sister Irene, and how good it is to see her Cheery smile once more. Now we shall see two "white heads" in the chapel and about the halls.

March 17

Mother Bernice sent to each in the noviceship a St. Patrick button decorated with a Kelly green ribbon. Thank-you so much, Mother, for helping us to celebrate St. Patrick's Day.

March 23

Tis Laetare Sunday--the Sunday of lenten joy, and everyone in the noviceship is in the best of spirits just to keep up with the spirit of the day. For some reason or other, the postulants found today's dinner quite different from any other--and enjoyed the differentiation. Even the world outside seemed to sense the spirit of rejoicing, for when we went outside for our Sunday-after-dinner-dishes walk, we found the first robins chiming in with their sweet notes of jubilation.

April 6

Two weeks have passed, and we are daily approaching the greatest week in the Church's liturgy--Holy Week. Today, the laetare spirit of joy has been replaced by more solemn thoughts of what the coming week is to bring.

April 8

The postulants, despite the deep purple of the season, are as bright and gay as ever, and are carrying out to perfection our Mary Ward's maxim, "Be merry in these times, for mirth is next to grace". Our Benny, Sister St. Wilfrid gave us all a rollicking, almost side-breaking laugh with her tuna fish encounter. It really sounds quite "fishy" but nevertheless, here it is--

Last Friday all meat sandwiches were barred as usual and Sister was busy preparing tuna fash from large to smaller piece for tuna fish salad sandwiches, and in the preparations was making a bit of noise trying to cut it. A more experienced J. P. advised here to use a fork instead of a knife. With a look of bewilderment Sister scurried to the cupboard and brought out one of the cork mats and proceeded to cut it on that--that is, until Mother saw her. It was only tonight that Sister St. Wilfrid learned that the J. P. had not said, "Cut it on cork," but, "Use a fork". Never mind, Sister St. Wilfrid, Bennys are made to make mistakes!

- April 10, 11, 12 Holy Thursday, Good Friday and Holy Saturday found us going to St. Cyril's for the lenten services. The greatness of the Church seemed so magnified, as the Carmelite Fathers, Loretto Sisters, and St. Cyril parishoners all joined in honoring and thanking God for the passion and death he endured for us all.
- April 13 Resurrexit Sicut Dixit! Yes, it is the anniversary of that first Easter, when our Lord rose, "never more to die". Sister Mary Stanislaus decked the altars with lilies and roses by way of welcoming Him on His day. During Mass the sun streamed through the windows, the sparrows twittered outside, and the whole atmosphere seemed permeated with Easter-liness, quite like what we imagine the first Easter must have been. May we, also, rise to Him, "ever more to reign".
- April 14 Sister Edwarda's aunt, Miss Allen arrived today from New York. There was quite a stir for everyone was anxious to meet the congenial "Aunt".
- April 15 What, another party? Yes, parties seem to be a part of the month of April, what with Sister Irene's feast on the fifth, and Sister Edwarda's birthday today, we are just revelling in all manner of good things..... But amid all the celebrations, we felt the loss of Sister Sophie who left for St. Bernard's Hospital today to have a tonsil operation. She will be back tomorrow though, to continue with us our joyous Eastertide.
- April 17 There is the usual dive after books tonight in an effort to assemble all those school books we were going to study, but somehow or other, neglected to open. Perhaps our latest member, "Peanuts" may be the cause of some of our neglect. Peanuts, a two-week old chick is our latest noviceship pet, and gets more care and coddling than a dozen postulants (so they say). Why, he can even chirp all during lecture without even a qualm, nor a look. Sisters St. David and St. Norbert have full custodianship--and are doing their duty nobly.
- May 1 'Tis the month of our Mother, and so to show our appreciation for all she has done for us, we erected a lovely (we think it's lovely) May altar in her honor. In your month, Blessed Mother, make us more like you.
- May 3 "The sun was a-shining to welcome the day" ..and so were the faces of all those in the ship for today was our big picnic day. Promptly at eight o'clock, with bulging baskets, queer looking packets we climbed into the two cars waiting at the front door to take us to

Fox Lake and the home of a benefactor, Mr. Fitzgerald. The drivers were specially anxious to start for they were none other than our postulants, Sisters Mary Emmanuel and St. Wilfrid. With a last wave and good-bye we left home, went through the park, gained Lake Shore Drive and soon were whizzing along Skokie highway. Sister Mary Emmanuel was really a splendid driver, indeed, so splendid that soon a little black car with a star on its side (we won't bother mentioning its name) was seen to be following us. On hour, two hours, flew by and at ten-thirty we stopped before our dream house. After a quick look through the house, we made for the lake, a comfy spot, and the lunch baskets. Sisters Colette and Irene proved themselves worthy girl scouts, for they soon had a blazing fire ready for the roasting of weeners and the making of the coffee. 'Twas a grand and glorious lunch, with all the picnic trimmings, eaten under a blue sky, near a blue lake, but with nary a person feeling blue. Resting, singing, and canoeing were all parts of the afternoon's program, which was enjoyed to the nth degree. Four o'clock lunch was followed by a prayer of thanksgiving to our Blessed Mother who had favored us with her care all day.

May 22

Today the Xavierites were the delighted guests of the De Paulites when the De Paul glee club gave an enjoyable all-nun recital.

May 25

There's a happy spirit a-floating through the air,
We catch it everywhere,
In kitchen, hall, and stair,
How it started, where it started, everybody knows,
We're happy, gay, and jubilant.....
For the Mother's feast.

Thus ran the words to our feast day song for Mother, and truer words were never spoken, for the day was replete with joy and gladness, which began with the rising bell and ended with the bell for Profound Silence. In the afternoon, the noviceship players staged a little performance in Mother's honor, called "Go to Joseph." The little skit was thoroughly enjoyed. We only hope, Mother, that you had as happy a feast as we did in celebrating with you.

This really has been a red letter day, for Sister Sophie is celebrating her first feast. The day holds much joy for our two novices, Sisters Irene and Edwarda for today they entered their three months preparation for Profession.

May 31

On the last day of Mary's month, we all gathered in the noviceship for the May crowning. Winding through halls, we sang hymns in her honor, and ended in placing a delicate crown of lilacs and lilies of the valley upon our Blessed Mothers' head.

June 9

This evening we all went to graduation at St. Cyril's, and were very glad we went too, for it was perfect, or as nearly perfect as possible. The boys in dark coats and white trousers, and the girls in white hats and bonnets were truly a credit to their school and teachers.

July 8

At long last the day has arrived. For many days now the Nov. has been a place of great activity. Mother, Junior Professed and the Postulants have been hustling to get every stitch of clothing ready for the newly received--from their lovely new habits to the frightening night caps that will hide their shorn locks.

But now it is no longer a dress rehearsal or a final stitch or tuck, the five and fifteen strokes of the bell at nine-thirty, mean eight new novices in the ranks of the Institute. This is the second Reception at Woodlawn and we are proud to say that it was a beautiful ceremony, from the eight who were received to the "Amen" of the Te Deum which closed the ceremony.

Monsignor Hillenbrand, Canonical visitor, officiated and also preached the sermon. He gave a three-fold message and note of congratulation in his address. One to the parents of those who received the veil, to the members of the Institute and finally to the newly received themselves. Father Ambrose, O.Carm. and prior of Mount Carmel was the first assistant to Monsignor Hillenbrand. Father Rooney, brother of Sr. M. Peter Claver, was the second assistant. Among the priests in the sanctuary were Father Walsh, Father William, O. Carm., Father Hayes, Father Creehan, and Father Riley. Monsignor Murray, Father Coughlin, C.S.C., and Father Galvin came in the afternoon.

The gym was converted into a chapel for the occasion. Heavy maroon curtains were draped behind a white altar which was decorated with ferns and dozens of white lillies, symbolic of the purity of the eight who received the habit of the Institute.

After the ceremony the guests flocked to the grounds anxious to see and congratulate each little Sister. After a short visit the parents and friends were served a lunch in the cafeteria. Then, guests refreshed with food and Novices with clean guimpes and straightened linens, visiting was resumed for another little while. At five O'clock final farewells came. Of course, partings were hard--will they ever be easy, but all were brave and parents quietly withdrew to leave their cherished ones alone with Christ for the coming year.

The newly received in order of age are--
Therese Rooney, Sr. M. Peter Claver; Mary Madigan, Sr. M. Felicitas; Nora Lowe, Sr. M. St. Catharine; Irene Hayes, Sr. Mary Emmanuel; Patricia O'Connor, Sr. M. Anastasia; Margaret Lynch, Sr. M. Marita; Evelyn Hinker, Sr. M. Sophie; Jane Cushing, Sr. M. St. Wilfrid. All but Sr. M. Sophie hail from Chicago, and she is all the way from So. Dakota. This account would not be complete if it did not mention that Mrs Hinker came to Chicago for the Reception. The joy of Mother and daughter was complete. Imagine for yourselves

the happiness both experienced in being together for even so short a time after nine months separation.

Four of the ceremony left us tonight. Srs. M. Peter Claver, M. Felicitas, M. St. Wilfrid, and M. Sophie. The remaining four, Srs. Mary Emmanuel, M. Anastasia, M. Marits and M. St. Catharine, will follow tomorrow. Again farewells and Mother and four lonesome J.P's. But alas, we must be generous and give them up for a while. We wish them every blessing in the coming year, happiness and joy in God's service, and oh! hurry back to us at the end of a glorious year.

IBVM Archives

August 1941 -
March 1942.

August 27-- The three "Doves", Sisters M. Francesca, Aloyse, and Corona arrived home today, having bade a fond farewell to a glorious "First Year" yesterday in Toronto. The arrival, however, was an unexpected one, which explains why there was no brass band at the front door. Still, the surprise was more fun and the three ran all the more eagerly into the capes of Mother M. Bernardine and Sister M. St. Norbert; guimpes would have been in the way. Between swallows and bites (root beer and cookies, respectively), Abbey news and Branch news was interchanged.

August 28-- Loretto Branch Novitiate takes great pleasure in announcing the arrival of a new "black Crow! Henceforth, Miss Catherine Walton, member of the 1942 Graduating Class of Loretto Englewood, will be known as Sister M. Perpetua. The "Postulant", as she is invariably called was welcomed to the Ship by our Mother Captain and her Crew.

August 29-- Time- 9:00 P.M. Place- Front stairs. Breathlessly, Mother, Sister M. St. Norbert, the three Novices, and the lone Postulant listen as every car skids by - hoping that one of them will be the conveyor of Sisters M. Irene and Edwardwa, newly professed, who are expected to appear on the 9:30 train. Ten o'clock comes. fifteen comes, and still no car stops at our door. Visions of the two sleeping peacefully at the Abbey come to the minds of the would-be-greeters. Perhaps, they aren't coming until tomorrow! Not altogether bemoaning the fact, the aforesaid greeters hastened to the Refectory to

partake of the lunch of welcome.

August 30-- Same time and same place as yesterday! But this time, we were not foiled. The two Junior Professed appeared. This time, we were accompanied in our trip to the Refectory. After refreshing our travel-worn Sisters and also ourselves, we went to the Chapel and there recited the Te Deum, praising God for the vows of these, His newest Spouses.

August 31-- History in the making! Where? Right in the Novitiate Refectory. Tonight a stirring scene was enacted. Our little Postulant, only three days old washed three sets of dishes in exactly three minutes - timed and recorded by Mother M. Bernardine.

Sept. 1-- With the arrival of Sister M. Colette this morning, our Ship is now whole and entire. In order of appearance, or should we say, in order of age, we are: Mother, Sisters M. St. Norbert, Colette, Irene, Edwarda, Francesca, Aloyse, Corona, And Perpetua. Here's to a glorious and a spiritual year. Please God, it will be such, for it is especially for Him.

Sept. 6-- A blue bus pulled up to our front door at 10:00, and into it went the whole Community - lunch and all! Mr. F. Hansen kindly turned ^{over} his summer home at Grand Beach, Michigan to us for the day. The weather was ideal for a picnic. Fried chicken with all the "trimmins" won the hearty approval of everyone. The lake, however, proved to be a grand mortification for all concerned!

Sept. 8-- Mother M. Athanasia's Golden Jubilee! Although the Jubilarian is living at the Abbey, we feel that some space in our annals are due to her- the friend of all Novices. At 2:00 P.M. Sister M. Irene left for Englewood.

There she will live until January. We hope that it will be no later because we shall miss her - and her melodramatic voice.

- Sept. 14-- Our Crow went off to De Paul Normal today - her first day at a University! This evening at Recreation, we were feeding a few holes with darning cotton when Mother asked Sister M. Perpetua where her sewing was. "But Mother, this is Recreation", demurely answered our little - est Sister.
- Sept. 16-- Another recording of Sister M. Perpetua's. So far, she is the answer to an annalist's prayer - always providing material to be "anneled". This afternoon, Sister was asked to bring in an ironing board from the "dark room". After searching for a few minutes, she came back and asked, "Haven't we one with legs?"
- Sept. 21-- A very "edifying" episode took place during Night Prayers. Mother M. Bernadine was Hebdomadarian, and she was reading the Litanies. Coming to one spot, Mother said "From the spirit of mortification" -(to which everyone devoutly replied) "O Lord, deliver us".
- Sept. 22-- White veils were laid aside today in favor of black ones when the three Novices went off to De Paul. They're Juniors now, ^{are} and eagerly looking forward to this year of final preparation before walking into a classroom of their very own.
- Oct. 4-- Happy Feast Day to Sister M. Francesca. It's a dreary day, but in a truly Franciscan manner, Sister claims that behind those grey clouds the sun is still shining! Letters from our two "Soo -ites", Sisters M. Susanne and St. David, arrived today. With Sister M. St. David, we too can say that letters are even better than dessert on Saturday!

- Oct. 6-- This evening the Novitiate convened at the front door to bid farewell to Mother M. Bernardine and Mother M. St. William. They are on their way to Minnesota , St. Paul, for a Liturgical Conference.
- Oct. 10- Mother came home today and is very Liturgical-conscious. Reports of the Conference are most interesting.
- Oct. 15- Mother Mary Teresa's Feast Day. Instead of a play this year, we invited the Community to a party in the Gymnasium in Mother's honor. We played games ,a different one at each table. The object of the evening was to leave the party with the best possible gift available.
- Oct. 31- Hallowe'en reigned in the Noviceship tonight- with witches, goblins, and spooks hovering in the dusk. We were invited to appear in costume. As Sister M. Corona had care of "Nov." she asked everyone to dress as maids and sweep her floor. However, no one co-operated with her idea. Mother came as St. Vincent Ferrer O.P -scapular and cowl complete. Sister M. Francesca was a lady-witch with white stringy hair and rough skin. Sister M. Corona appeared as a replica of the famous "Aunt Jemina"- plus red ear-rings. Guests of the evening were Sisters M. St. Thomas More and Irene.
- Nov.4-- Sister Mary Emmanuel came home today. Her father, Mr. Hayes, is seriously ill. Our Lady of Lourdes, pray for him.
- Nov.11--Sometime today, Sister M. Perpetua encountered Mother Mary Carmel in the hall. Mother beckoned to Sister to step into a door-way, for this was the first time she had met Sister since her entrance. After a few words, Sister asked, "Am I supposed to be talking to you, Mother?"
- Nov.13--Feast of St. Stanislaus - favorite day of every Novice! There was snow outside, but inside we had sunflowers.

✓
Our little favors were tiny green nut cups perched on a yellow leaf. Our two guests were the only two we could have - Sisters M. St. Thomas More and Irene. They stayed over night. A scrumptious day ended with an eight o' clock snack.

Dec. 8-- Forty Hours opened today in our newly decorated Chapel.

Dec. 12-- Worthy of note is the Liturgical Day which was held in the Gymnasium today. The High School sponsored it and several other schools attended. It is the first day of its kind ever to be held. ✓

Dec. 22-- Sister M. Irene is home for the holidays. She has informed us that her father works Eight days per week. Congratulations to Mr. Gavin!

Dec. 25-- Happy Birthday to our dearest Little King. Liturgy has been carried into the Nov. this year, for our crib is a Liturgical one. A Christmas tree forms the background for the Bethlehem scene. In the Refectory, we have a glorious angel standing on the mantle. She is complete with arms, golden hair, and a lovely white dress. We made one for the Nun's Refectory, too.

Dec. 30-- A whole day at St. Bride's. Need we say more? The high-light of the day was the fishing excursion. Each one had to throw a fishing pole over a transom, and lo, a "fish" on the other side would speak! If you answered the "fish" in a proper tone of voice, it would throw a gift to you. We arrived home tired, but oh so happy, and oh not a bit hungry!

(942) Jan. 1-- The beginning of a brand new year. Today is a day of National Prayer for Peace.

Jan. 6 -- Just as the three Kings brought gifts to the Infant Babe, many years ago, today a gift was brought to us in the form of a new Postulant - Miss Mary Catherine Shean, whose name is now Sister M. Jeannette.

- Feb. 15-- Visiting Sunday is approaching, and at sight of so much candy already in the Refectory, Mother has asked us to write to our families asking them not to bring any candy when they come. For this time, at least, Fannie May and Martha Washington will have to remain home.
- Mar. 1-- Auxiliary Retreat. We helped with the dishes, and truly, there were about twenty people floating around the dish washing room. After drying one cup, it was necessary to seek a bit of breathing space!
- Mar. 3-- Miss Mae T. Kilcullen came to observe our student teachers at St. Cyril's today. Such excitement as has been going on, preparing for this momentous occasion.
- Mar. 4-- We have all believed that some day, Sister M. Perpetua would become a sewer. She has foiled our beliefs, for instead of sewing a napkin, Sister sewed her very own finger.
- Mar. 7-- Happy Feast Day to Sister M. Colette. The Postulant presented a play in Sister's honor. They imitated various Saints, either in action or in dress, and we had to guess who they were. St. Thomas Aquinas was great.
- Mar. 29-- Holy Week, and a week of services beautiful as only those of the Catholic Church are. As is customary, we went to St. Cyril's Church and joined the monks and laity in offering our praise to Him who has suffered so much for us.
- April 5
- April 5 "Tis the day of the Resurrection; earth tell it out abroad" run the words of an ancient Easter hymn, which heralds the greatest feast of our Mother Church. Truly, it was a day of happiness, one filled with the joy of the newly risen Savior. Sister Irene was especially festive today, for it was her feast too--the arrival of which she had announced many days in advance. Sisters Francesca Aloyse, and Cora proved themselves able interior decorators, for the refectory was cheerfully bedecked with Easter displays: a special display was arranged for Sister Irene. After dinner came parting of the ways, as each sister promptly answered her call to the parlor and made up for all those lenten visiting-less Sundays. At supper, the table was again surrounded by beaming faces. By nine o'clock everyone was ready for her cot, even Mother.
- April 7 Back to school once more. Why, oh why do "home days" go so fast?

- May 1 The month of our Blessed Lady has come once more. Last night there was the usual invasion of the wardrobes and dark room for the form and drapes for the May altar. But first, our Lady received a Pond's bath--now she fairly glens with freshness. The white rayon-tafeta was gracefully folded over the form, a little tuck taken here and there, blue ribbons added, and the May altar was complete. When we sang our hymn tonight after night prayers it was with pride that we sang "Tis the month of our Mother".
- May 20 In the middle of May-time and lilac time, we celebrated our Mother's feast. For days before, there were little groups gathered in the corners of the nov, speaking in hardly audible tones over their parts in the day's celebration. Little pieces of lavender crepe paper, a snip or two of lace, and the one word "lilac" were objects of attention, for the decorations were all in lavender and lace, with fresh fragrant lilacs to help give that festive air. From breakfast-time until night time, the day was one of joyful outbursts and fun. At eleven o'clock Mother opened her gifts which were gracing the nov table. We were happy to note that all the other houses remembered our Mother's feast too.
- May 13 Such excitement as stirred our peaceful cloister today! A notice from Mother General was the cause, and a worthy one at that, for in it was contained the news of the discarding of the guimpe as part of our religious dress. Such exclamations as "No more sewing on of tapes", "No more guimpe cases", "Now we can eat in peace! What a joy in the classroom!" followed in rapid succession as the thought of "No more guimpes" brought joy to some and sorrow to others. When Mother had relieved to some extent her anxious charges' questions, she produced a picture of our Mary Ward collars, to be worn on our black capes. They are to be made from our guimpes--the five to five bell put an end to the heated discussion, but only for a moment for such an occasion was worthy of extra recreation, which Mother gave promptly as soon as the fifteenth stroke had been struck. Added time gave added information. The guimpes are to be replaced by the white collars as soon as school is over: the deadline for guimpes is July 16, when everyone is to appear at Mass in little white collars and cuffs.
- May 18 Sister Francesca's able fingers produced the first collars. She modelled them for us at recreation this evening, while the rest of us voiced our likes and dislikes.
- June 3 Another day for gladness, for Sisters Francesca, Aloyse and Corona graduated today from DePaul Normal School. Congratulations dear Sisters. May your active life be a full and fruitful one!
- June 4 Our Crow Senior and Crow Junior, as they style themselves (Sisters Perpetua and Jeannette) were hostesses tonight at supper at their surprise party for the graduates. All sorts of goodies were in abundance, everyone was in a festive spirit,--until that inevitable knock was heard at our door, followed by the familiar query "Are the novices finished with their dishes, the community nuns are almost finished with the dishes."

June 12 Happy three months Sisters Francesca, Aloyse and Corona!

June 18 A striking blackout was the feature of the day, as our beloved guimpes were lovingly set aside for good, and everyone attended Mass in her white collared-cape.

July 1-- With a snip of the scissors, a press of the iron, a dash to sixty
July 7 third for a last minute purchase, preparations for reception were well on their way. What a busy time for all!

July 7 "This is the day that the Lord has made", that long awaited day, Reception Day. The happiness of Sisters Perpetua and Jeannette was so overwhelming, that even at breakfast, before the reception of the habit, their faces were wreathed in smiles, and as they looked up at us at their breakfast, their eyes seemed to say "It's here at last; it's really our reception day". In truth it was really the day, for shortly the two postulants tripped up to the dormitory to dress.

Promptly at nine-thirty the bell rang, the organ took up a jubilant note, and eyes sought the door, as, clothed in their bridal outfits Sisters Perpetua and Jeannette made their way to the altar to offer themselves to their God. The Sanctuary was a vision of white, a white altar adorned with white gladiolas, the white vestments of the priests, and the two brides, kneeling in their prie-dieux, all these added to the whiteness, the symbol of purity.

Monsignor Hillenbrand, Canonical visitor, officiated, and said the Mass. Father John Shean, Sister Jeannette's brother, delivered a most inspiring sermon, in which he compared greatness--greatness in the world's eyes, and in those of God. He congratulated the parents upon their gift to God, and instructed to the newly received in their new obligations.

About eleven o'clock, Sisters Jeannette and Perpetua retraced their steps and slowly left the chapel, this time clothed in the habit of the religious of the Institute of the Blessed Virgin Mary. May they always live up to the ideals and principles for which it stands!

Many were the persons who gathered in our yard to greet and congratulate the newly clothed nuns, and many were the nuns who waited inside to add their greetings to their little sisters. So many were they, that at half past twelve, there was a real struggle to get the black-veiled novices to the refectory, where Mother and Sisters Irene and Edwarda were waiting for them. After lunch, the new novices visited with their parents until five o'clock; at six, they were again in the refectory, and at seven they were on their way to Toronto to begin their Canonical year. Mother accompanied them, leaving behind only Sisters Irene and Edwarda to keep the noviceship alive.

July 8 The key turned in the lock. The noviceship closed today for the summer. Sisters Irene and Edwarda will be members of the community until Mother and the novices return in September.

ANNALS (1943)

Feb. 6 An "innovation" began today when a slang contest was invented to eliminate from our speech such expressions as "kids, guys, gee, O.K., swell, hey, oomph, gee whiz nuts, wow, ouch, golly, yeah, oh boy, smack-down, in for ing, nick names, and names wihtout Sister." The prize is to be a huge candy bar. The rules are--to forfeit tickets with each sister's number which are to be kept by her until such expressions escape her lips, whereupon the quickest forfeit searcher claims her ticket, who deposits it in a box for that purpose. When twoforfeits have been collected and deposited in box, one of your own may be removed. Time limit--March sixth.

Feb. 7 Sister Mary Emmanuel returns home from St. Bernard's Hospital after a two week stay. Sister is minus her appendix. Welcome to our slang contest!

Feb. 8 Six of our novices began today to do their practice-teaching at St. Bernard's School. First grade was invaded by Sister St. Wilfrid and Sister Marita. Sister Felicitas will teach in second and be joined by Sister Mary Emmanuel when she is all well again. Our third grade specialists are Sister Peter Claver and Sister Anastasia. Happy School Days.

Mar. 13 An advancement was made today by our student teachers as they climbed the stairs to work in the middle grades.

Slang Slipper's Slaughter

164 - See Winner !!!

In debt

434	-	(1)
91	-	(3)
106	-	(4)
145	-	(4)
181	-	(4)
214	-	(4)
110	-	(8)
10	-	(15)
431	-	(15)
245	-	(15)
103	-	(20)
61	-	(21)
437	-	(62)
193	-	(64)

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There is

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Picnic

to narrow

Jackson

Part 1

- Apr. 24 Easter Saturday--After three days of silence, Mother is being bonbarded with all sorts of permissions. In her confusion and bewilderment she explained; "Who's asking me what?"
- Apr. 25 Resurrexit, alleluia, was our glad welcome to our risen Savior this morning. Gladsome voices were heard as "rek for brek" was announced.
- Apr. 26 A sign in Mother's writing was found on our bulliten board saying we had permission for a picnic tomorrow.
- Apr. 27 Quickly we prepared our lunch and needless to say it took everyone to carry it, and off we started for Jackson Park. Gas rationing kept us from travelling too far. Burnt noses, happy faces and tired feet came home with^{us} after a perfect day of fun.
- Apr. 28 At last our practicing teachers have reached their height of learning as they take over in the upper grades. Sister Marita is still the primary specialist, now starring in the third grade.
- May 9 All mothers received prayerful homage today, from Mary, Queen of Mothers, Mother General, Our Mother Bernardine to our own dear mothers who came to spend Mothers Day with us.
- * See next page.
- May 28 Today was our Sister Irene's graduation day from St. Xavier's College. She is now the proud possessor of a Bachelor of Science degree. Congratulations, Sister!

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- June 4 Our Normal Students at De Paul graduated into the ranks of Enthusiastic Teachers. Happy school days to you Sisters Peter Claver, Felicitas, Anastasia, Mary Emmanuel, Marita and St. Wilfrid.
- June 9 Seven novices left today for the Abbey where they will be professed on August tenth.
- June 13 Goodbye's were said tonight as we all prepared ourselves for our retreat which is to be given by Father Malone S.J.
- May 22 Happy Feast Day, dear Mother! Yes, today our visitors, Sisters Aloyse and Corona joined us for a gala day with Mother as our guest. Beginning with "rek for brek" we proceeded through the day with much fun. Our own Loretto crests were prominent in all points of interest for us, just in keeping with our Institute. After a lovely dinner we all bowed ourselves out to take up our roles in "Pages from History", a dramatization of our own Branch annals beginning with the news of its foundation. Needless to say this original idea was thoroughly enjoyed by ex-novitiate members in the audience. A sing-song after night prayers concluded our happy day.
- June 23 "Laudetur Jesus Christus" Retreat is over after eight all too short days in which we discovered that it is better to wear out than rust out. Our most practical retreat will always be an incentive to live more Christ-like lives.
- June 28 Summer School at De Paul began today with a crowd of our Noviceship attending. Even our postulants are being educated this summer. Sisters Irene and St. Rose had to go uptown as "scientists" were not admitted on Lake Street. Sister Michel

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is to travel all alone to St. Xavier's. This leaves Sister Colette and Sister Francesca alone with Mother, but not for long.

July 5 Vacation School claims Sister Francesca for the next six weeks. She will be joined by Sister Colette after the completion of the Summer School Of Catholic Action.

July 24 Picnic preparations were completed today as we started off for Lincoln Park, driven by Sister St. Rose. Between visiting the monkies (among which we discovered resemblances) and walks and picnicing, our day was a most happy one. Sisters Edwarda and Pierre found a "really private Spot" behind some bushes. When we came to approve of it we found a few shrubs and a highway busily running with cars. We were too famished to do anything but tease. We ended our day with a drive along the new Stony Island. (In spite of gas-rationing)

July 30 Sister Pierre's mother and father arrived from Sault Ste. Marie for a short visit with Sister before her reception.

July 31 Our day of days! Notandums were given out at nine o'clock. They were as follows:

Sr. Colette--Woodlawn Community
Sr. Irene--High School (Woodlawn)
Sr. Edwarda--High School "
Sr. Francesca--St. Adrian's
Sr. Peter Claver "
Sr. Feliciatas "
Sr. Anastasia "
Sr. St. Catharine--St. Xavier's College
Sr. Perpetua "
Sr. Jeannette "
Sr. Mary Emmanuel-- Englewood, St. Bernard's School
Sr. St. Wilfrid-- Englewood, St. Bernard's School
Sr. Marita-- Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan

- August 2 Students in Summer School closed their books today to begin vacationing in earnest.
- August 4 Midst the splendors of glowing altars, five brides advance to make known their desire of serving the Lamb "whithersoever He goeth". The fourth reception within Woodlawn's halls took place today. The five newly received are: Sister St. Rose, Marie Beyer; Sr. Pierre, Irene Howell; Sr. Michel, Mary Cates; Sr. Jane Frances, Lucille DuCharme; Sr. Mary Grace, LaVerne Fullem.. The Right Reverend Monsignor Hallenbrand officiated at the ceremony. A most inspiring address was made by Father Frederick O'Carroll. Priests, Religious and friends of the novices were present at the ceremony and outdoor reception. Our prayers as well as our congratulations go with you as you leave us for your cononical year.
- August 6 Mother left us today for a short but well-earned rest at Englewood.
- August 12 The remaining four J.P.s left today with Sr. Aloyse as their guest for Grand Beach, Michigan, where they will vacation at Hansen's cottage for four days.
- August 12 Mother Bernardine returns today to find an empty house awaiting three tonight from Toronto. Two novices, and Sister Marita. Ye olde Noviceship eagerly awaits the return of these new Second-year novices, Sisters Perpetua and Jeannette. Sister Marita has come to have a long visit with her family before leaving for the "Soo".

August 28th

Today two more girls have heard the call of Christ and have answered it. The two newcomers are Rita Clarke, and Jean Stadler, both graduates of Loretto Woodlawn's class of 1943. This new addition has swelled our number to twelve. Those present in the noviceship for the year beginning September 1943 are as follows: M. M. Bernardine Bannon, Sr. M. Irene Gavin, M. Edwarda Allen, M. Francesca Esch, M. Peter Claver Rooney, M. Felicitas Madigan, M. Anastasia O'Connor, M. Sophie Hinker, M. Perpetua Hanlon, M. Jeannette Shean, M. de Sales Clarke, M. St. Matthew Stadler. Those belonging to the noviceship, but on missions are M. Aloyse Hackett, M. Corona Quinn, M. St. Catharine Lowe, M. St. Wilfrid Cushing, M. Mary Emmanuel Hayes, M. Marita Lynch. Our hopes and prayers are for more postulants.

Sept. 12

Our big feast day--the Holy Name of Mary. We celebrated our feast in a fitting manner. Both the chapel and refectory were dressed up for the occasion.

Sept. 18.

Vacation days have been left behind --gone is the hour's recreation at night. Instead of laughing merrily our three new grammar school teachers, Sisters Peter Claver Anastasia and Felicitas, may be partially seen, behind their stacks of work books, busily preparing "seat work". Sr. M. Francesca, who has a whole year's experience at St. Adrian's is their staff on the new adventure.

The two novices and two postulants are lost to the world now that they have resumed their studies at St. Xavier's. The "De Paulites" are now more. We have only the Xavierites since Uncle Sam took over Uptown de Paul.

Sister M. Edwarda has more responsibility than ever at Woodlawn now that she is assistant principal. At last Sr. M. Irene has launched on that long awaited teaching career. Her lot is the science department at Woodlawn. Of course, M. M. Bernardine, the bulwark of the school is showing the young girl the right paths in her Sociology classes.

Sr. M. Sophie is spoiling all of us with her home made rolls and cakes.

Sept. 24.

Mercy day-- a free one for our Xavierites--just imagine, a whole line of lockers to clean!

Oct. 2

Feast of the Guardian Angels. Singing at Mass and Benediction. Today we celebrated M. M. Denise's feast with a Supper Party.

Oct. 7

Mother Superior's feast, a new mother superior, M. M. Denise Adams, was feted royally today. Nearly all of the ninety Loretto sisters in Chicago were here during some hour of the day.--be it dinner or supper or between time. The novices participated in the celebration in their own little way, a play of course, given after dinner in the gym. Though only twenty minutes in length it was sufficient to provoke laughter from every sister in the audience. Was it our play or our faux pas?

- Oct. 15 Mother general's feast. The real celebration has been postponed until Sunday when all of the nuns can enjoy the day to the fullest. This may be our Mother General's last feast in her present office. We sent M. M. General a unique card, in form of a large parchment roll. The capital letters in each line of our greeting were enhanced by pictures of the "old Branch" of which Mother General was once mistress. We were very proud of Sr. M. Peter Claver's ingenuity and ability in her artistic production.
- Oct. 30 Halloween and the Feast of Christ the King. Much of our time was spent before the Blessed Sacrament during the day. The eve was enjoyably spent at a party given by our postulants.
- Nov. 3 This Saturday was a red-letter one for our nov, for today the election for the elector of the new Mother General was held. Many were the black constitution books that appeared at morning meditation. At 4:25 the big bell rang out with its 22. Down to room 3 went the community, while we looked on in envy. Alas, we could neither see nor hear what went on behind the closed doors. At 5:10 the community's steps were heard. "It's Mother Bernard ne"! How the message flew! (via grape vine of course) We were so proud and excited that our Mother was chosen. At supper that evening we went over all the advantages and disadvantages of Mother's going away. Dec. 17 was the day set for the departure. That meant that Mother would not be with us for Christmas! Our dismay was lessened when we realized how happy our five postulants of last year would be to see her.
- Nov. 14 Today is one of those gray November days.--on the outside of our walls only, however. For at four o'clock, Sr. M. Irene played hostess to the rest of the nov in the kitchen. The event? A popcorn party. The postulants proved themselves great poppers. By five o'clock they had "produced" several bowls of fresh fluffy corn--only their must have been a whole in the bowl, for the top of it was never reached.
- Nov. 18 This week we are celebrating the centennial of the archdiocese. What one hundred years of labor can do for souls has been written in all the city newspapers. A special drive is being made to have the Sacred Heart enthroned in every Catholic home in the city.
- Nov. 24. The night of the taffey-pull that didn't pull. After night prayers we invaded the kitchen. Presto! the taffey was made, but alas, refused to be pulled. The next day we have the taffey as icing on cake, and then, it acquired the greatest of elastic consistencies!
- Nov. 25 Thanksgiving--how much we have to be thankful for.
- Nov. 26 Saturday--tonight at 9 o'clock will be the dead line for Christmas cards etc. How great that "etc" is everyone knows.

1943
1944

Dec. 17 With many a fond goodbye we saw Mother and Mother Superior off. Toronto bound were they, all ready for the coming election.

Dec. 25. Christmas in the nov this year was a lovely one. Mother's absence was felt by everyone.

Dec. 23 The great day has arrived at last. At four o'clock today we heard the results of the elections. Mother General and her assistants are as follows: Mother General Victorine, M. M. Constance, M. M. Ambrose, M. M. St. Clair, M. M. Ethna, with M. M. Margarit as secretary general, and M. M. Carmelita as procuratrix general. Our prayers and best wishes have been extended to the new council.

1943
1944

Jan. 1 Mother came home today, much to our joy. Questions have been hurled at her so fast, that she barely has time to breathe.

Feb. 22 The last day before lent. Sr. M. Perpetua received the bean on the feast of the Epiphany, and as one of her requests, she asked that the noviceship mothers have a tea here on Feb. 22. From two until five, we entertained our mothers in the parlor. Everyone agreed that it was a day worth while remembering.

March 4 The minutes of the general chapter were read this evening. There were many oh's and ah's as we heard of the new arrangement about the postulants, the new style collars, and many another interesting changes. For further information, read the minutes, kept in the second drawer of mother's desk!

March 25 Sr. M. Francesca heaved a sigh of relief--no more worries about mops and dusters! Yes, today the board was changed--new duties for all. But what is a "changed board" compared to the exciting news that the new Mother General was going to have supper with the Novices! And tonight! Everything turned out fine, even if the postulants were terrified when the spaghetti appeared on the table. They managed perfectly, though, and no catastrophes occurred. Greater still was the thrill when Mother General attended evening recreation with us. It was three minutes to nine when she left (Even then, it was the hour not the company)

April 1 Sr. M. Edwarda received the great news that she has another niece. Ginny will soon have Jane to play with.

April 6,7,8 Holy Week services were held at St. Cyrils. The Easter season was ushered in by the joyous ringing of the bells on Holy Saturday at noon.

- April 9 Easter Sunday! A peek into the refectory gave one that "eastery" feeling. The table was gaily decorated with bunnies, eggs, and Easter baskets. We were well supplied with hard boiled eggs for many weeks to come.
- April 10 Breakfast over, all began to hurry and scurry after cloaks, carfare, etc. The excitement? We were privileged to see THE SONG OF BERNADETTE at the Capitol Theatre. It was a performance for nuns and thoroughly enjoyed by all. The picture was even more impressive than the book.
- April 18 Great was the excitement when we heard that the Institute might open two new houses in Shafer, Michigan, and Lizana, Mississippi. From this day on, conversation invariably turned to this topic. A listener might snatch the following bits..."Who will be the lucky ones to go?" "I wish J.P.'s could volunteer." "Won't we have to have summer habits in Mississippi?"
- April 23 Lady Spring made her first appearance today, and Mother and her children sat on the benches in the yard amid budding trees-- a sure sign of approaching warm weather and vacation. But alas! Mother left us again today for another journey to Toronto. This time she will only be gone a week but, seven long days without Mother, Well-----However, Sr. Irene again did a fine job of "watching over us."
- April 28 Mother returned with volumes of news and free mail. It was with disappointment that we heard there would be no new house in Shafer. But hopes are still high, and prayers will bring us up north soon to teach the little "Shafferites."
- May 11 The old gentleman who said, "Time flies," really knew what he was talking about. So the Novices declared when they were measured for their Profession veils and began work on their cinctures.
- May 12 Why the crowd at the front door? Could it be? Yes, it is--- Mother General and Mother St. Winifrid! Unhappily, amidst the enthusiastic greetings and embraces, M.St. Winifrid's glasses were broken. Adhesive tape to the rescue and then to the nuns' refectory for a refreshing drink.
- May 13 Eagerly we listened to tales of the Abbey, and literally fired questions at its little Novice Mistress. During dinner and again at evening recreation, she patiently answered all our what's and why's about those in the Abbey Ship! At last Mother came to the rescue and sent M. St. Winifrid to bed early for a much-needed rest.

- May 14 How lovely Mary's altar looked this morning! What fervent prayers were breathed from the lips of her devoted children. Yes, we may call her "Mother", and honor her especially today, Mothers' Day.
- May 15 Party time once more. The occasion? Mother St. Roque's eightieth birthday, which is certainly cause for celebration. Even we in the Ship feasted on chicken, ice cream and cake. May you enjoy many happy birthdays to come, Mother.
- May 19 Sister M. Aloyse chose a fine night to spend with "all of us." "All of us" weren't home, for St. Adrian's play called the Adrianites away until way past bed time. So, a few lone sisters spent a too peaceful eve in the too lonely Nov.
- May 20 Happy Feast, Mother dear! Happy Feast until June fourth when we really celebrate the great day.....
- May 21 Today the International Federation of Catholic Alumnae held their Mary's Day in Loretto's gym. After Mass and breakfast, our Loretto girls presented an excellent play written by Mother Denise in honor of Our Lady of Fatima. Orchids to Mother Superior and to the Glee Club and Dramatic Club. The scenery drew many an "oh" and "ah" from the audience, adding another star performance to Woodlawn's records.
- May 24 Today is the day. Everything seems to be happening at once. Srs. M. Perpetua and Jeannette went into three months. More excitement--Sr. Sophie rushes in with the news that she is going home--way out to South Dakota for a whole week! Still more news--Sr. Francesca excitedly informs us that she will live at St. Brides for six weeks while teaching summer school. Never a dull moment!
- May 25 Mother's children are trying so-oo hard to put her counsel into practice. One incident is enough to prove such a statement. Only yesterday at lecture Mother had told us not to make a survey of the candy box before choosing our favorite piece. Rather, she said, reach in and take the first one your fingers touch. Nothing more was said until tonight at supper when we heard a loud commotion at the end of the table, caused by Sr. Anastasia diving blindly into the candy box. You can imagine our reaction when she gleefully exclaimed, "I landed a nut!"
- May 26 Good-bye for the summer, Father Wilmes. We've enjoyed and benefited by your talks.
- May 30 Put on your picnic shoes---we're off to Jackson Park on a Memorial Day Picnic.



- June 7 Our two novices left for the Abbey today, in order to be there for their feast day- Corpus Christi. Sisters Perpetua and Jeannette are to be professed August 24.
- July 19 Today our two postulants, Sister St. Matthew, Jean Stadler and Sister Francis De Sales, Rita Clarke, Received the Holy Habit from Monsignor Francis Hillenbrand. At ten o'clock Father Francis J. Finn C.P. played the processional for Christ's brides and the traditional Loretto ceremony followed. Father Kenneth Hoffman in his sermon offered the thought, "I must be a SAINT" with all letters capitals as a pattern of achievement for their religious lives. The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass was offered by Monsignor Hillenbrand. The singing of the "Magnificat" and the "Tota Pulchra Es" was directed by Father Francis Finn C.P. Luncheon was served for the priests and for the relatives of the novices at noon.
- Aug. 28 This evening saw the beginning of a new life for five happy young ladies who are to receive their postulants' caps tomorrow.
- Aug. 29 After a day of retreat, our five little sisters, Srs. Mary Jeanne, Patricia Maroney, Mary Elizabeth, Mildred Savoy, Joanne, Catherine Walsh, Mary Catherine, Jeanne Gillette, and Sr. Cyril, Patricia Maloney, entered the noviceship to occupy the very last available spaces.
- Sept. 6 Our Adrianites, Srs. Francesca, Peter Claver, Felicitas, and Anastasia- and one St. Cyrilite, Sr. Sebastian
- Sept. 11 Loretto Academy opened today, and our one noviceship high school teacher, Sr. St. Rose, began the teaching of third year algebra, first year religion and general science.
- Sept. 17 St. Xavier students Srs. Jeannette, Pierre, Michel, Jane Frances, and Mary Grace, trudged off to a year of slavery - ah me!
- Oct. 2 *See next page after play*
- Oct. 8 We celebrated Mother Superior's feast today. The noviceship part of the celebration consisted of a play which the best of operatic composers could well envy.

THE LA VIEILLE FEMME DANS LA CHAUSSURE

Music--Flower Song

Chorus: In the heart of Old Mother Goose's Land

1. There was once a woman

2. " " " " "

All And she lived in a shoe! a shoe! a shoe!

All She had so many children in the shoe

1. She had so many children

2. She had so many children

All That she did not know what she could do, could do.

Enter Mother in the Shoe (Sr. M. Felicitas)

Music-- O Tender Moon

What can I do--oh. oh, oh,

What can I do to enlarge the shoe--

Oh what can I do to enlarge the shoe

Chorus She thinks and she thinks
And then she thinks some more--

Solo Oh what can I do
Oh, oh, oh, what can I do.

Music-- Quartette

Solo Oh I'll call a council today, today
Of my children one all today
Together we will find a way
To fit the shoe to our needs
Or else we cannot stay.

Trumpet two measures
Solo Come one and all
Ah-- for two measures
Come lend your aid
To stretch our shoe.
Come one and all I pray.

Enter all

Music-- Habanere

All--We heard the summons of the trumpeter
We've come to help you if we can Mother dear
The problem is to enlarge the shoe
We'll solve it no matter what we have to do.

All--It's all your fault, you cook so well
We eat so much that we've begun to swell
We can't fire the cook or spoil her art
Oh what will we do to get a new sart?

Music--Toreador Song

All--Look who's here, our infirmarian
W With Vicks and Aspirin, a real magician
Diets she'll make for us,
Problems she'll solve for us
So that we'll fit in our shoe
Oh dear, what shall we do?

Enter Infirmarian

Solo

Exercises to the tune of the Skaters Waltz

Enter Mistress of Schools Music - Anvil Chorus (Sr. St. Rose)

Solo--The enrollment increases by minute, by hour
Oh what will we do to enlarge the shoe, the shoe, the shoe
Please do something soon, the children will be here
And we'll have send them all back to their homes, oh dear
oh dear.

Enter Mistress of House (Sr. Michel) Music-- Woman Is Fickle

Solo Diets or exercises won't solve the problem
Too late to do that now, we'll have to enlarge the shoe
Open up the laces
Call for a stratcher
Fast as you can work
We have to enlarge the shoe.

Enter the Janitor (Sr. Francesca) Music Shortnin' Bread

Oh- I'm John the Nimble
John the Speedy
Always ready to help the needy
Boilers, windows and all repairs
I'll fix for you when I get upstairs.

Deedle, deedle dumpling
Your freind John
Is always glad whenaa big jobs on.
I work all day and I hate to stop,
My aim is to see you all on top.

Hickory dickory, dickory dum!
My big job has just begun
I'll fix the for all you women
So that you can fit in all your children.

Chorus Pupils are on their way Music Finiculi Finicula
We cannot turn them down
Nine hundred ninety-nine
We'll try to accommodate
But we can't fit a thousand children in the shoe
Enrollment's still increasing
Oh what will we do?

All disappear behind the shoe and then burst through for the finale.

Finale Music Road to Mandalay

Oh the shoe would hold no more
Than fifty times a score
Though we tried to help our Mother find a way to make
Find a way to make it fit.
Now to find a brand new shoe
We will have to work and pray to S
To St. Joseph and the saints above
For they will find a way.

Oct. 2 Our four postulants gave us a most enjoyable evening with a delightful Guardian Angel program:

We represent the heavenly court
And we've come down tonight
With messages from your guardian angels
So here goes, hold on tight

SISTER ST. ROSE, as everyone knows,
Is full of vim and vigor,
When we go walking to the lake or the park,
We have to rush to get back before dark.

Her guardian angel must like to walk
For if she didn't she'd be sure to talk
And ask Sr. St. Rose to rest awhile,
Instead of walking mile upon mile.

...By the way, and Sr. St. Rose would say..."Let's get organized."

Sister Michel, our story now tells,
How grateful we are to you.
For if you weren't there the 29th,
We'd never know what to do.

Your guardian angel was with you,
While you pinned on our cuffs,
She also likes to stick us,
But we say "Nuffs, enough."

Sister Felicitas, a friend so true,
We come with a special message for you,
As keeper of garments you do very well,
And that's what your angel said to tell.

And we also add this little prayer,
May she help keep that question mark off your chair.

We thought we'd be quite lonely,
When we came here to stay,
But Sister Peter Claver has helped to chase the blues away.

Her guardian angel placed her,
In the Dorm with us,
She's there for our protection
In case there's any fuss.

Sister Sophie, our little cook
Does very well without a book,
For she keeps us all well fed
It's very seldom we're in bed.

You're good at keeping secrets
And we can count on you
Your guardian angel said to tell you
She's with you in all you do.

Sister Jane Frances
Hands that paint things worth while
And a face that always contains a smile
Without Sister Jane Frances' alto voice at benediction
There sure would be a lot of friction.

She keeps her guardian angel going
Even when she's sitting sewing
Because of her likeable manner she helps to
She carry the Agnus Dei banner.

Sr. Francesca grew quite weary
Making postulants caps
But we're quite sure, between each frill
Now we know her guardian angel
Must have been quite near
For she helped her make the little caps
That make us look so dear - question mark

Sister Sebastian's guardian angel said to say
" May God be with you on this day"
And guide you on your merry way

With all our logarithms and Mr. Small
Your angel will help you
So don't worry at all.

Sr. Pierrelis very shy
When to the dentist she goes
For to ^{keep} that X-ray film in right
She holds a certain pose

Mother
For that would be a shame
We couldn't forget you Mother
We couldn't forget your way
How you help us solve our problems
Any time of day.
So we four say God bless you
And this is what we also pray
May your guardian angel guide you today and every day.

Good night my guardian angel
The day has sped away,
Well spent or ill, it's story
Is written down for aye,
And now of God's kind Providence
Thou image pure and bright
Watch o'er me while I'm sleeping
My angel dear, Good-night!

- Oct. 12 Loretto Woodlawn kept Mother General's feast today, and incidentally we observed, by a holiday from school, Columbus Day.
- Oct. 22 Today is Mission Sunday, and this year is the first that our order has been represented by little girls dressed in our Habit.
- Oct. 28 Our basement floor is being cemented and tiled, and the only means of transportation for the food being a plank laid from the kitchen to the refectory, we've decided to have dinner in the park.
- Evening - the end of a perfect picnic.
Jackson Park saw sixteen happy J. P's and novices and postulants, and Mother heating coffee, toasting marshmallows, eating hamburgers. When we arrived home at five, tired as could be, guess who was making supper---the Community--good for them!
- Oct. 31 Hallowe'en - an evening recreation of games and a party supper were ours for the asking.
- Nov. 1 All turned out for a walk in Jackson Park. The weather is no cooler than many summer days and we're beginning to despair of ever seeing winter.
- Nov. 15
16 & 17 Being in need of observation hours Srs. Pierre, Michel, and Jane Frances applied for admittance, and were made welcome at St. Bernard's, Parkside, and St. Bride's.
- Nov. 23 Thanksgiving--- and a Deo Gratus to Him from whom all blessings come.
- Nov. 24 St. Stan's Day has arrived late, but anyway it really has arrived. Our visitors are quite numerous this year. From St. Bride's comes our lone wolf, Sr. M. Aloise and to the Englewoodites, Srs. Corona, St. Catherine, Mary Emmanuel, St. Wilfrid, and Perpetua we extend a hearty welcome. Woe is us! they're going to stay all night and we've but one extra bed! Never mind, Sr. Peter Claver can sleep on the Biology Lab. table, (the Carmelites have nothing on her). Sr. Anastasia and the aligator occupied a cot in the lab. with Sr. Peter Claver. Srs. Francesca and Jeannette slept in a classroom on the first floor. A vote of thanks and whole-hearted approval ~~are~~ due to Mother Superior and the two members who helped her cook our perfect dinner. Never were Thanksgiving holidays more happy and gay.
- Dec. 2 We wonder, does this hustle and bustle on the day before Advent happen only in the Nov. or do we have to look forward to ~~it~~ for the rest of our lives.
- Dec. 8 The Immaculate Conception---may Our Lady's purity be ever our goal and protection. We observed for the first time in a few years the Loretto ^{Woodlawn} custom of Lighting all the lights in the house for five minutes during the evening.
- Dec. 25 We unite in heatfelt prayer before the crib of the Divine Babe to beg our Infant King for "the peace we long for". The Nov. was beautiful with a wealth of three Christmas trees, two to enhance the Bethlehem scene, and one to be bright with it's gay decorations.

1945

- Dec. 26 The members of the Englewood community, caught in the holiday spirit, invited us to their house for a day we will not soon forget.
- Dec. 27 M.M. Marcelline sends her love to Charles Neal, one of Sr. Sebastian's pupils. Charles, it seems, had given Sister some handkerchiefs which she passed on to Mother - only she forgot to remove the name card.
- Dec. 28 Two invitations in one week! St. Bride's community played hostess to us on this feast of the Holy Innocents.
- 1945
Jan. 1 Mr. Time marches on into 1945, a New Year which, we pray, will bring peace to our poor war torn world.
- Jan. 6 Sr. Mary Grace, our baby novice, gleefully produced the Epiphany bean from her choice piece of cake tonight. She is receiving abundant advice concerning the three requests in honor of the Three Kings.
- Jan. 7 Because of the number and variety of her requests suggested, Sr. Mary Grace conducted a polls last night. The result- 1. a Mass; 2. an extra visiting Sunday before Lent; 3. early to bed on Saturday nights,
- Jan. 4 Teachers²⁷ and students branched off into their respective fields today, invigorated and eager to reap a fruitful harvest after two weeks of Christmas merriment and New Year cheer.
- Jan. 12 What words from Mother caused the awe of silence and the storm of queries that permeated the atmosphere at recreation? Why did four pairs of eyes twinkle midst the calm? Why did our four crows laugh at the storm? Because Mother informed us that Reception is scheduled for St. Patrick's day, March 17, six months earlier than usual and only two months and five days from today.
- Jan. 18 Our newest arrival, Mary Guillard from the Sault, went into retreat tonight, to prepare for the reception of the Postulant's cap tomorrow afternoon.
- Jan. 19 Five crows now are we, sang our babes, as they welcomed our little Saultite, Sr. M. St. Alfred, number 150.
- Jan. 25 Woe to those who succumb to a cold! Our competent infirmarian, Sr. M. Francesca, administers a remedy composed of listerine, lemons, and honey, recommended to Mother by a first-year novice, Sr. M. Benedict Labre. Sr. M. Anastasia, in a vain attempt to avoid the usual dose, declares vehemently that her husky voice and violent fits of coughing are due to a "mere tickle" in the larynx.

- Feb. 14 Today we celebrate the feast of St.Valentine by receiving ashes on our foreheads.Yes,it is the first day of Lent.
- March 5 With material preparations for reception nearly completed,our four senior postulants,joined by Sr.M. Sophie,enter into the spiritual preparation of retreat.Father Thomas Wallace from West Baden is conducting the Spiritual Exercises for our five retreatants.
- Mar. 15 A late Mass and "rec" for"brek" are the order of the day for our angel five as they come out of the desert.
- Mar. 16 Bridal veils to press,hooks and eyes to sew,final check ups on details,and a topsy-turvy Nov. make the eve of Reception as exciting as ever. A wise J.P. prophesies that sr.Mary Catherine will look like Mother M.Denise afrom a posterior view.
- Mar. 17 At a ceremony,unforgettable for its dignity of sacrifice in an atmosphere of lilting Irish melody,Sisters Mary Jean Maroney, Mary Catherine Gillette, Joanne Walsh,and Cyril Maloney received the habit of the Institute of the Blessed Virgin Mary.While the sisters,in bridal attire,walked to the altar carrying lighted tapers,Father Francis Finn C.P. the organist and director for the occasion,relieved the solemn processional by occasional strains of "All Praise to Saint Patrick!" This theme of airs from Erin continued throughout the ceremony.Father William Rooney delivered an inspiring sermon on the beauty of the religious life.After the clothing Monsignor Francis Hillenbrand celebrated the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass.As the last strains of the Te Deum echoed through the auditorium chapel,the novices ,radiant with the joy of their holocaust,went to meet parents and friends. Contrary to the usual summertime reception on the grounds,the people met the newly received in assigned corridors.
- Mother General Victorine accepted our invitation to a party supper in honor of the four new novices,at which she announced that she and Mother Bernardine would accompany them to the Toronto bound train at the end of a perfect day.
- Mar. 18 We're soooo lonesome for"our four!" But arn't we fortunate to have one fine black crow to keep us merry.Keep them flying,Sr.M.St.Alfred.
- Mar. 19 On the feast of St.Joseph we redouble our prayers for a novice-ship"all our own," preferably on the shores of Lake Michigan in the northern suburbs of Chicago. Recent reports are encouraging.

Apr. 1 After observing Passion Week by attending the Carmelite services at St. Cyril's Church, we are rejoicing in this great and significant feast of the Ressurrection of Our Lord.

Apr. 24 Marco Polo has nothing on Sister Pierre who has just checked off "umteenth" trip to the far north side in search of a tooth at the Loyola Dental College.

May 8 V-E DAY!!! We join in the Te Deum of the Allied Nations as the victory in Europe is proclaimed.

While the school teachers stayed home to celebrate this great day, the St. Xavier students from our Nov. upheld their principle that seeing is believing much to Sr. Mary Grace's dismay. At the crack of dawn they ploughed off to college only to discover the truth of Sister's vain protest that in case of V.E. day classes would not meet....as Sister says, "but you wouldn't listen to me."

May 18 All things come to her who waits. At last the dentist has found just the right size, right polish, right color cuspid to fit into Sr. M. Pierre's "upper plate."

May 20 This Pentecost Sunday also is Mother's feast day. Though we're not officially celebrating today we pray that the Holy Spirit will shower her with His choicest blessings.

May 25 The quarterly sign, "Genius at work" appears in the Noviceship as college students study for and teachers compose exams. Vacation is already peeping around the corner at us.

May 28 The Agnus Dei ceremony, more commonly known as our six novices, went into three months today to prepare for Profession. Mother is finally freed from the daily interrogation directed by Sr. M. Sebastian as to the date of Profession. Since this inquiry has continued since January 1st we vote that Mother should be awarded the palm of endurance.

May 30 All the J.P.'s from Englewood and St. Brides, the Noviceship crew, together with the Woodlawn community join in merry festivities for Mother Bernardine's feast day. Beginning with the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, offered for Mother's intentions, the order of the day was: (1) "Reck for brek" in the refectory which was decorated with little boys and girls on teeter-tawters and swings (of the paper doll species) (2) After prayers, we went fishing in Sr. M. Francesca's pond, where each one caught a prize for answering a profound question from Sister's book. Sr. M. Perpetua obtained much desired shoe laces. (3) It seems that Mother caught the most prizes without even fishing for her gift-table groaned under the weight of daintely wrapped packages which she opened midst exclamations of delight. One intriguing box contained a supply of Vims from one of Mother's Vim-fed children. (4) Dinner was followed by a mystery play, "Murder in a Nunnery" presented by the Thespians of the Noviceship. (5) Then everybody went to the Gym where we played progressive games until it was time for our party supper. This latter event proved so adequate that later in the evening we forgot to return to the refectory to finish the goodies. At nine o'clock the lingering strain of a Happy Feast went out on the wings of prayers of thanksgiving from all fourteen of us for such a lovely festal day.

- June 1 The Xavierites make their last trip on the Cottage Grove fifty-two passenger car today, while they make a firm resolve to leave all books, except Christ the Ideal of the Monk and The Catechesim of the Vows, in the Dark Room for the next two months.
- June 3 Sr.M. St.Alfred, our crow, squealed with pleasure as she tried on her reception habit for the first time. She will be received at the Abbey on August 24th. But she is going to leave us on June 15th with the novices.
- June 12 Sr.M. Jeannette and Sr.M. St. Rose said goodby to their high school pupils as Loretto closed for the summer.
- June 14 Sisters M. Francesca, Peter Claver, Felicitas, and Anastatia corrected the last Diocesan exam and closed the doors of St. Adrians for the holidays.
- June 14 What caused the uproar in the Noviceship this evening? Mother announced that she is going to vacation at the Abbey this summer and make her annual retreat at the Falls. She, too, will join the Toronto bound brigade this month.
- June 15 Five of our novices, Sisters M. St. Rose, Pierre, Michel, Jane Frances, and Mary Grace boarded the Canadian Pacific tonight, speeding onwards to the Abbey and--Profession.
- June 16 Father Grace S.J. opened the annual retreat at 7:30 P.M. The J.P.'s are not only making the retreat but also going into the Community refectory for the summer. Mother, Srs. M. Sebastian and St. Alfred are staying with Sr. M. Sophie in our refectory until their departure next week.
- June 18 Sr. M. St. Alfred flew away to the Abbey tonight where she will again have the distinction of being the only postulant.
- June 19 Quietly, in keeping with the atmosphere of retreat, Mother Bernardine and Sister M. Sebastian followed our younger members to Toronto. Happy holidays!
- June 25 With the spiritual bulwark of retreat for a support, "ours" begin the apostolate of the summer. Srs. Francesca, Peter Claver, Felicitas will take courses at De Paul summer school. Sr. M. Anastatia will teach Vacation school at St. Cyril.
- N.B. This afternoon a telegram arrived from Mother General appointing Sr. M. Francesca to leave as soon as possible for the Sault to help in the house. Living up to Father Grace's advice to be ready at a few hours notice in such events Sister was packed by dusk.
- July 6 We are praying for the speedy recovery of Sr. M. Sophie who underwent an appendectomy this morning at St. Bernard hospital.
- July 15 "The fields are white for the harvest" in the diocese of Trenton, New Jersey. Therefore the Bishop of Trenton has requested the I.B.V.M. to conduct catechetical schools in that vicinity and the I.B.V.M. has consented. Who will be the fortunate pioneers????..is now the burning question.
- July 18 Who killed Cock Robin?? Though Dicky was not a robin but a little yellow canary he, too, was a victim of murder. The circumstantial evidence in the community room of an overturned cage, yellow feathers strewn over the floor, and the disappearance of the body indicate

the cat,
that Henrietta left his subterranean dwelling and stealthily climbed to Dicky's home on the second floor while the community was at supper and "perpetrated" the crime. The discovery of the murderer near the community room door is convincing proof that the cat killed the canary. on this eighteenth day of July, 1945.

July 31 The feast of Saint Ignatius is, without a doubt, the most exciting day of the year for members of the I.B.V.M. This year contained the most surprises of any that many of us can remember. Together with the private notandums each house received a complete list of all the changes in the Institute. The very first name on the list was... Mother M. Bernardine appointed as Superior of the new house at Trenton. Isn't Trenton fortunate? But what will we poor orphans of the Branch Nov. do without our Mother? When we finished reading the notices we realized that almost two-thirds of our 1944-45 Branch members would not be here. Sr. M. Sophie, our very capable cook, is going to the Abbey noviceship; Sr. M. Sebastian, Sr. M. Michel, and Sr. Mary Grace are going to Englewood; Sr. M. Pierre is going to St. Brides. However we still have five at Woodlawn. Srs. Peter Claver, Felicitas, and Anastatia will teach at St. Adrian; Sr. M. Jeannette will teach at St. Cyril; Sr. M. Jane Francis will teach at St. Adrian; and Sr. M. St. Rose will teach at Loretto Woodlawn. After the notandums were read Mother Superior told us that the Branch Novitiate would be suspended until an adequate house could be purchased near or in Chicago. We of the Branch at Woodlawn, after eleven years, pass on the torch to those who will live in the new Branch Novitiate. "Dear Little King, please give us a noviceship all our own, soon."

July 31, 1945