



April 15, 1937

Loretto Academy

Vol. No. 8

RETREAT

Do you know any Catholic girl who attends a non-catholic school? Would she like to be present at a Day of Recollection? Of course she would, so it is up to you to let her know about the retreat given for her and others like her, at Loretto Academy Woodlawn, Sunday April 18. Father Gabriel Pausback O.Carm., will be the retreat master and he will begin the day with Mass at 9 o'clock. Meals will be served in the cafeteria, but no donation fee is necessary. Impress the fact, however, that the names of all those who wish to participate must be sent in by today, at the latest.

The success or failure of this retreat depends on you so round up all your Public School friends and insist that they attend this activity of your school.

Mary McElvain

and G. Ploepst.

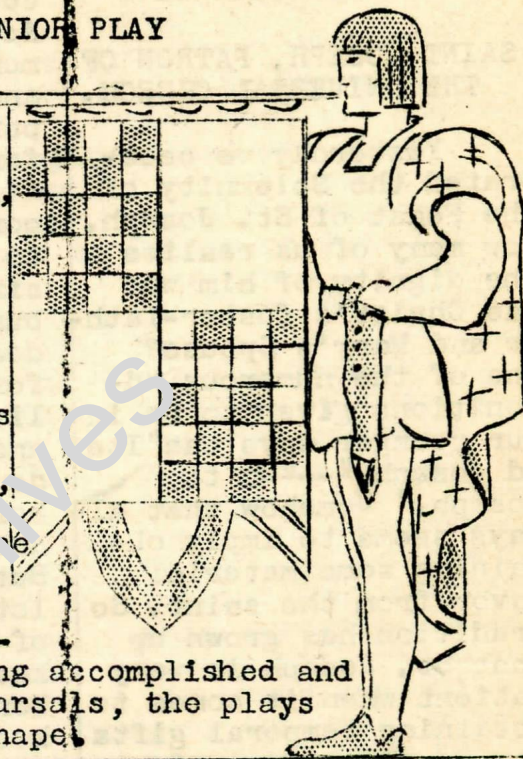
The patron list went to the printers yesterday. Thanks to student cooperation it was a lengthy one. And now the drive for tickets! Lets make it the most successful ever.

ANNOUNCING THE SENIOR PLAY

Evening performance, Wednesday and Thursday April 28 and 29, matinee performance Wednesday----and so the show goes on. It takes some time to change oneself into "the big, fat, ugly, duke of Cleves or fool, the little lame boy, or Jeanne, the selfish little sweetheart of Antoine or to Guy de Laval the ardent admirer of the great Joan--- but all this is being accomplished and after tiresome rehearsals, the plays

The Seniors, who will do a gavotte dance in a Check to the King are: B. Boyter, B. Norris, L. Kinsella, M. L. Siddall, E. Fitzpatrick, S. Clemens, M. Hayes, B. McNally, J. Doty, F. Ward, V. Fennell, M. L. Quinn. In the same play, the following girls as lords and ladies of the court will dance a minuet: L. Beese, G. Macy, R. Payne, P. Walsh, L. Pagels, M. Harmon, M. Sheehan, E. Schmidt, E. Hiskey, K. O'Malley and V. Blozak.

Among the attendants of Guy de Laval who will do a soldiers drill are; M.M. Quinn, M. Kremer, P. Barber, E. Rooney, M. Mooney, M. Haron, K. Kiedaisch,



PRESENTING "STOOGE" THE TRAINED CHAMELEON

For the last two or three days a strange creature has been noticed lurking in dark corners in and around the vicinity of school. This animal, while not very large, yet like music, hath power. The queer beast that is the object of such controversial discourse is none other than 'Stooge' the trained Chameleon.

Hailing from Cuba and coming from the Circus, 'Stooge' has enjoyed the privileges of a classical education, for the last two days. Indeed it has been voiced by (Continued on P. 4) almost as much as the th

"For Christ and His Kingdom, the Pen!"

Editorial Staff
Ed. in Chief, A. Coyle
Associates
Marie White
Muriel Kelly
Joyce McArdle
Writers' Club

SAINT JOSEPH, PATRON OF
THE UNIVERSAL CHURCH.

Yesterday we celebrated the Solemnity of The Feast of St. Joseph. How many of us realise the dignity of him who was Christ's foster-father and Mary's Spouse? One of the numerous admonitions given to us in our younger days was "Go to Joseph." "Go to Joseph." Somehow that always seems to imply obtaining some material favor from the saint. So Tradition has grown up that St. Joseph is very patient when it comes to obtaining temporal gifts for us. That is perfectly true. But he is primarily interested in the concern of our souls. "Go to Joseph" urges us to imitate him, to model our lives upon his. "Dear Saint, help me to learn thy ways, That 'mid distracting days, My heart may pause and lift its cup, That Jesus' love may fill it up."

ANY OLD PAPERS

Hear ye! Hear ye! the drive for tin foil, stamps and old papers is again in full swing to obtain money for the missions. Won't you please answer our plea? Papers! Stamps! Tin-foil!

SCRATCHES FROM THE
EDITORIAL PENS

"School days, school days,
Dear old golden rule days."

There are just thirty-seven more days of school. I counted them! Thirty-seven days before summer vacation sets in and gives us a grand period of two months for fun and freedom.

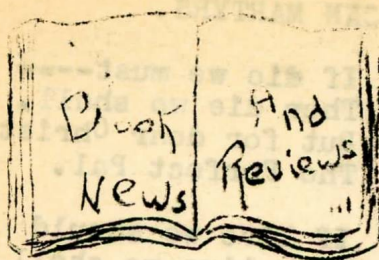
We have only one more quarter in which to do so much. Forty-six of us will be busy graduating and deciding what to do for the rest of our lives. Two hundred and six will settle down to a long rest before starting in on another year of school. But in the meantime, let us make the most of schooldays. Let us keep our last September ideas high and keep straining to attain them. One quarter, thirty-seven days in which to achieve much: more school spirit, more love for Mary, and a great deal more aflame with Catholic Action.

THE JUNIOR PARTY

This afternoon the gym will be the scene of a gay barn dance, with "mountain music" and square dancing. The house aprons, dairy maid outfits and country schoolgirls with braids will interest you. Elisabeth Hiskey will be caller for the dances. The Juniors promise something new and different.

MENTAL PRAYER

"Take ye and eat. This is My Body." I perceive, O so clearly, That You are the Bread of Life To the famished soul of man. If we eat of this bread, we live, Without it we die. No penniless beggar, Could be more conscious of his need for food Than I am conscious of my need for You. Dear Lord, I need You, In order that life may be renewed within me; I need You, In order that I may possess the power To rise to my feet and journey on; I need You, In order that I may have the courage To face obstacles and the strength to overcome them; I need You, In order that my vision Unsteady because of hunger and weakness, May grow keen and true; I need You, In order that I may discover and pursue The way which leads to peace and joy, to the glad possession of truth And beauty And Holiness In the Kingdom of the Father. Make us then realize How infinitely more precious, Infinitely more necessary Than the bread of the body, Are You, the Bread of the soul.



Baa-baa Black Sheep,
Have you any love?
Yes sir, yes sir,
Three bags of
Love for my master,
Love for my dame,
And love for the sis-
ter who lives down
the lane.

Haven't you read "
"Baa-Baa Black Sheep", by
Kipling? You'd better.
It's an experience. If you
want to cry and still feel
glad, this story of a pa-
thetic boy's desire for
mother-love is made to
order. Said to be Rudyard
Kipling's true life story,
it is the kind of tale
that tugs at your pro-
verbial heartstrings.
For your convenience, it
appeared in the April
Readers' Digest. Don't
fail to read it.

CISCA--GENERAL MEETING

Ascension Thursday,
May 6, marks the thirty-
first General Meeting of
Cisca. The beautiful
grounds of Longwood Aca-
demy, 96th and Troop Ave.
should prove a delight-
ful setting for a lawn
meeting" as this is to
be. Because of the
limited numbers of dele-
gates, you are asked, if
desirous of going, to
buy your ticket early.

Rainbow subscription
tickets have gone up, up,
up. Congratulations.

STANDING ORDER OF ACTION LIST

Margaret Annen,
our very capable pre-
fect of sodalit., was
born in Hoboken, New
Jersey. From there at
the advanced age of six
months, she went to Mon-
treal and then came to
Chicago. She likes to
swim, knit dresses, and
play with Lassie, her
Irish terrier.

Last summer Margar-
et attended the school
of Catholic Action at
St. Louis. It proved so
interesting that Mar-
garet wants to attend
the one in New Orleans
this summer. If this
desire fails to mater-
ialize, she intends to
be present at the Chi-
cago convention.

In addition to her
duties here at Loretto,
Margaret is prefect of
St. Cecilia Sodality.
Despite the responsi-
bilities imposed by
these offices, she finds
time to take an active
part in the Writers'
Club.

Elaine Hartman



Benny's in a hurry,
Benny's on his way,
To attend the meetings
Of the S. S. C. A.



Shades of exam-
inations! and conven-
tions! and chameleons.
(note: a chameleon is
not a flower.)---the
Goblin advises Betty
Anne Lynch to study
the Civil War--Done?
Now tell us just what
was the decisive
battle-----Advise to
lovelorn column--
Dear Gerry Reeser:
Ping-pong isn't con-
ducive to remance--or
is it? Why ask the
Goblin? (who started
this anyway?) Please,
please tell the Gob-
lin where Jane Doty
gets that roll around
her head---why Pat
Brough was so gay the
other day---where Pat
O'Halloran learned to
make the Sign of the
Cross---the secret of
Rose Mary Payne's in-
visibility at St. Xav-
iar's Senior Prom---
Wouldn't you like to
know what certain Sen-
iors mean when they
say--"If you get one
and you're not going
to use it, give it to
me, I haven't got one".
(a date for the Senior
Prom--if and when)--
what caused the shiv-
ers to run up and down
Anne Coyle's back Mon-
day (ask Audrey Morris)
what the man in the
moon looks like, real
close up? well, don't
ask me, I'm the Gob-
lin, not Buck Rogers.

ROUND THE SCHOOL

If you are approached to sign a petition for less sophomore memory work-- sign it. Its for your own protection. Betty Nicholson's gestures have a distressing (painful) habit of contacting

We were surprised to learn that so many of our Seniors were De Paul Alumnae.

We wonder why Virginia Blozak is moved to tears by "South Sea Island Magic."

Did you know that Helen McGuire framed the National Lawyer's Guild? You can take Betty Anne Lynch's word for it.

Are the Juniors planning a Duck Dinner, Wimpy style? (You bring the Ducks)

Josephine Burke is sporting rubber money these days. (It stretches farther)

Third Year Latin girls evidently believe "Better late than never." They are laboring to master Mother Goose Rhymes.

Kay Broelman claims the title for the longest hands in the school. Any challengers?

Mystery surrounds Emily Falbo's request for certain Congressional Records. The popular solution.

Grace Wisneski collects horoscopes and analyses; Anne Coyle, rejection slips; Audrey Morris, live chameleons!

Florence Poynton is laying awake nights cultivating a German accent.

FASHIONS IN WEEPING

Cromwell was perpetually bursting into tears. He sniffed and rubbed his eyes to see Charles the King with his children. Tears rolled down his cheeks in prayer, and again in domestic bereavement.

He was one of the great sowers of history, an unfailing and repetitive as it were, chain weeper.

Alfred, Lord Tennyson, Laureate, wept, or at least allowed the tears to gather to his eyes, at the prospect of

stubble in the English country-side. Carlyle wept when he thought of his wife after her death

and his wife when she thought of Carlyle before it. Louis XV wept

because he was henpecked and Louis XV because he had no such luck. But Louis XVIII, if he wept

at all, wept only through the excruciating agony of the gout.

With all this mass of example behind you, may you not conclude that the new-fangled

rashion of swallowing one's tears and restraining one's sorrow, and of affection a stony countenance, has no longer life before it?

Hilaire Belloc (Stooge continued)

by some that Stooge knows almost as much French as the members of the class. And Stooge

seems to sense his superiority, for calmly does he sit on his mistress' shoulder, held by a

leash. No doubt his days here will be few, but nevertheless, Vive Le Stooge.

SONG FOR FUTURE AMERICAN MARTYRS.

If die we must---
Then die we shall.
But for dear Christ--
The Perfect Pal.

If live we should
Then live we shall,
But still for Christ--
The Perfect Pal.

If die you must
Then--He's with you,
Come rack, come rope,
To see you through.

If life is yours
Just do your best,
For ---He's with you,
You know the rest.

Have faith in God,
The Three-in-One,
But always say,
"Thy will be done."

UNIVERSITY BOYS ENTERTAIN.

Part of the charm of Yugoslavia was ours last Tuesday afternoon when "The American Tamburitza String Orchestra" rendered their versions of many Slavic and Russian melodies. The impressive renditions of the violin and the singing of "Good-night My Love" by the tenor were particularly enjoyed by the girls. The boys that took part in the unique concert were all students of St. Edwards University of Austin Texas. The Reverend McGuire, President of St. Edwards University and brother of Mother M. Emeliana made possible the very interesting performance.

M. A. Cmarik