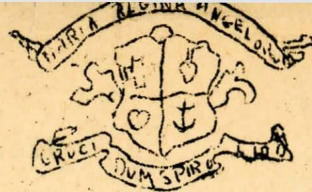


LORETTO



SPIRE

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GLORIA IN EXCELSIS
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For Christ and His
Kingdom-----
The Pen

Staff--Members of the Writer's
Club.

EDITORIAL

A few years ago, the Legion of Decency was originated to clean up the movies. We had united action and we witnessed results. Now we need that same united action once more, not to reform the movies, but for another phase of the Legion of Decency; in a drive for good clean literature.

"The Liberty" magazine and all other McPadden publications are the authors of indecent, demoralizing literature. When you support these magazines you do not support the Legion of Decency. We are in a fight for decent literature--and we are out to win.

Through our combined efforts we may be successful in our drive, and come out victorious.

Dots and dashes
And lots of flashes
From border to border
And coast to coast

Do you want to "break into print?" Well you can! Several "publicity lovers" have asked members of the staff to put their names in the paper but now you can put your own in.

(Continued in next column)

"I sent my little boy for two pounds of plums and you only sent a pound and a half."
"My scales are all right, Madam, have you weighed your little boy?"

A View of the Caroling

What is the bustle in the gymnasium? Why is it represented as a stable? Where do I hear those sweet singing voices? Nothing can be seen. Oh yes, now I see a faint flicker of candle light. It grows larger and brighter as the carolling becomes louder. There! uniformed girls, a large procession of them ascend the stairs. They pass without seeing me; each holding her candle and a gaily wrapped package. The long red candles radiate their faces and light up the hall with their brilliance.

The crèche arrives at the gymnasium. Here stands the crib and babe and the angels and Mary, and Joseph and the shepherds. Each girl places her Christmas offering and takes her place in the formation of a large cross.

Returning to the assembly, the orchestra and Freshmen render a pleasing cantata.

Two plays, "The Christmas Post" and "Mistress Castlemaine's Christmas Dinner" conclude the program.

How? It's all very simple. The first week after Christmas a box will be placed in the lower hall. In this box will be placed any literary attempts you have made. If they are considerable suitable they will appear in the paper. So, now all you ~~publishing~~ journalists, get busy.

LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON

Proud Father: "Of course my son has studied a foreign language. Say "hello" to the man in algebra, John"

STARFORTH

by Lucile F. Borden
The Macmillan Company



This new novel, though complete in itself, carries on the story of the Starforts--the descendants of Kenneth, the "blue and silver knight" whose love for Fiorenza was told in Mrs. Borden's previous story, "White Hawthorn".

The scene is laid chiefly in England, shifting from the Starforth's castle in Yorkshire to London and Windsor. Maris, the chief character in the novel, is playmate and then lady-in-waiting to the Princess Mary Tudor, and the action takes place partly in the reign of Henry VIII, then of Edward VI, of Mary Tudor, and the first of Queen Elizabeth. The pictures of life at court are of absorbing interest, heightened by the devotion of Maris to the unhappy Mary Tudor and her queenly mother, Catherine of Aragon, and her fearless defiance of King Henry's power.

Starforth is a tale full of color and dramatic incident; Mrs. Borden shows ability to create characters who deeply engage the reader's sympathy, and romance and idealism throughout the novel.

-Patricia O'Connor

Inquiring Reporter

Question: "When did you find out there wasn't any Santa Claus?"

Answers: Pat. Allen-- "When I was about six, for I was quite a suspicious miss."

Elizabeth Nissen-- "I was only five and I was so disappointed."

Cette Gleason-- "I cried and cried when I was told."

Eileen Fitzpatrick-- "Well I just can't seem to remember when I discovered the truth-- (Is it your antiquity that makes it difficult to remember, Eileen?)

Anna Marie Kelly-- "I went snooping one Christmas eve and saw my mother arranging the gifts beneath the tree."

M.L. Quinn-- "It was in third grade, a 'friend' told me."

J. Doty-- "In first grade, I was all excited-- my cousin told me, I was sick."

The Goblin will get Betty Boyter if she "don't watch out" Most people like a pocket dictionary, but the Seniors would be more than satisfied with a pocket "Elaine Hartman"

..... Where does Antoinette Callahan get the cookies she is always seen eating after school

..... Veronica Tierney had best think twice before she offers suggestions as to what should be done with talkers.

..... Maribel Kelly possesses a laugh that is the envy of all her colleagues Is the Goblin the only one who notices the graceful manner in which Patricia Kerwin tangles her feet

..... The Goblin admires Audrey Bourke's "grandmother's" woolen skirt.

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With Christmas just three days away, you will have to put your hard earned money in your purse and sally forth to buy your gifts for the family. If you have looked until you "cannot see the forest for the trees", here are a few suggestions for gifts which are appropriate.

For Mother: Warm woolen gloves for shopping--a box of her favorite powder, rouge, cream or bath salts--a small bottle of "good perfume"--a pair of silk stockings--a scarf--a box of stationery--chime door bell to save her nerves--rayon underwear--aprons--transparent hat boxes, covered hangars, etc.

For Father: a tie--a pair of wool socks--a belt buckle; handkerchiefs; cigars or cigarettes, can all be had for 1.00 or less. House slippers, can be purchased around \$2. If your dad likes Colliers or the Saturday Evening Post and you cannot afford a whole year's subscription, have your money changed into nickels

Gertrude Fallon is Elaine Hartman's mother's cousin's wife's sister, if you get what I mean. Veronica Walsh rushed to school one morning with three pounds of bacon. What an appetite! Maybe Mary Hatzler wishes she hadn't wished that someone would fall on the ice that slippery day.-- What is the big attraction at the skating pond, Marion Gross? Esther Kuzniar has "that old feeling" to be an undertaker again. -- Can anyone shed any light on the identity of "Tish"? As sure cure for insomnia Marie Beyer will probably count cans instead of sheep.-- Who is the Freshman that calls a preposition a "puposition"?--Anita Esch reveals the mysterious fact that her black stockings changed from twins to quadruplets the other night.--Anna Marie Kelly seriously believes that the Suzie Q is a restaurant.--Who is the distrustful person who puts two locks on her locker?

Cisca Jots and Blots

"Don't read 'Liberty!'" That is the battle cry of the Ciscan Literature Committee. Don't read any of McFadden's publications. Line up with Cisca to fight indecent literature.

Buy Catholic Christmas cards! Christmas means Christ and Christmas Cards ought to reflect the spirit of Christmas.

Impressions

Homework - Once in a While
Department Cards- Can I Forget You
Freshman* New Faces of 1937
Exams - Let's Call the Whole Thing Off
Graduation - Never in a Million Years
Allowances- I'm Feeling Like a Million
History Dates- Remember Me

Elaine H. Frances Roche
Veronica L. Dorothy Smikel/
M Cruickshank

Wednesday, Dec. 15

Dear Diary,

Went to Writer's Club and was told to publicize a few of your pages. Had a most entertaining meeting. The printed "Spire" is really materializing. The first section will appear about the 1st of next month.

Thursday, December 16

Dear Diary,

Father Anselm came to instruct us for the last time this year. Time certainly doth fly! The orchestra practised the cantata with the Freshies. They have some promising soloists. The performance is next Monday evening.

Friday, December 17

Dear Diary,

Just had three tests! Every time I take one, I find I studied the wrong thing! Had gym today. The demonstration ought to be the best so far. Am in the top group. Saw Loretto Englewood Christmas play; it was a fine performance.

Monday, December 20

Dear Diary,

Just couldn't keep my mind on school work, thinking of the evening. It was a grand success. The needy families will be grateful for the generous offerings of the girls. The plays and cantata were both fine.

Tuesday, December 21

Dear Diary,

Found out that today was the last for the year. May this be a joyous Christmas Season and a Happy New Year.

That's all for now, Diary.

Seniors at De Paul Play

The writer of this article claims the ability to write the shortest accounts of anything. Several Seniors attended the De Paul play "Ice-Round". Impression-Marvelous.