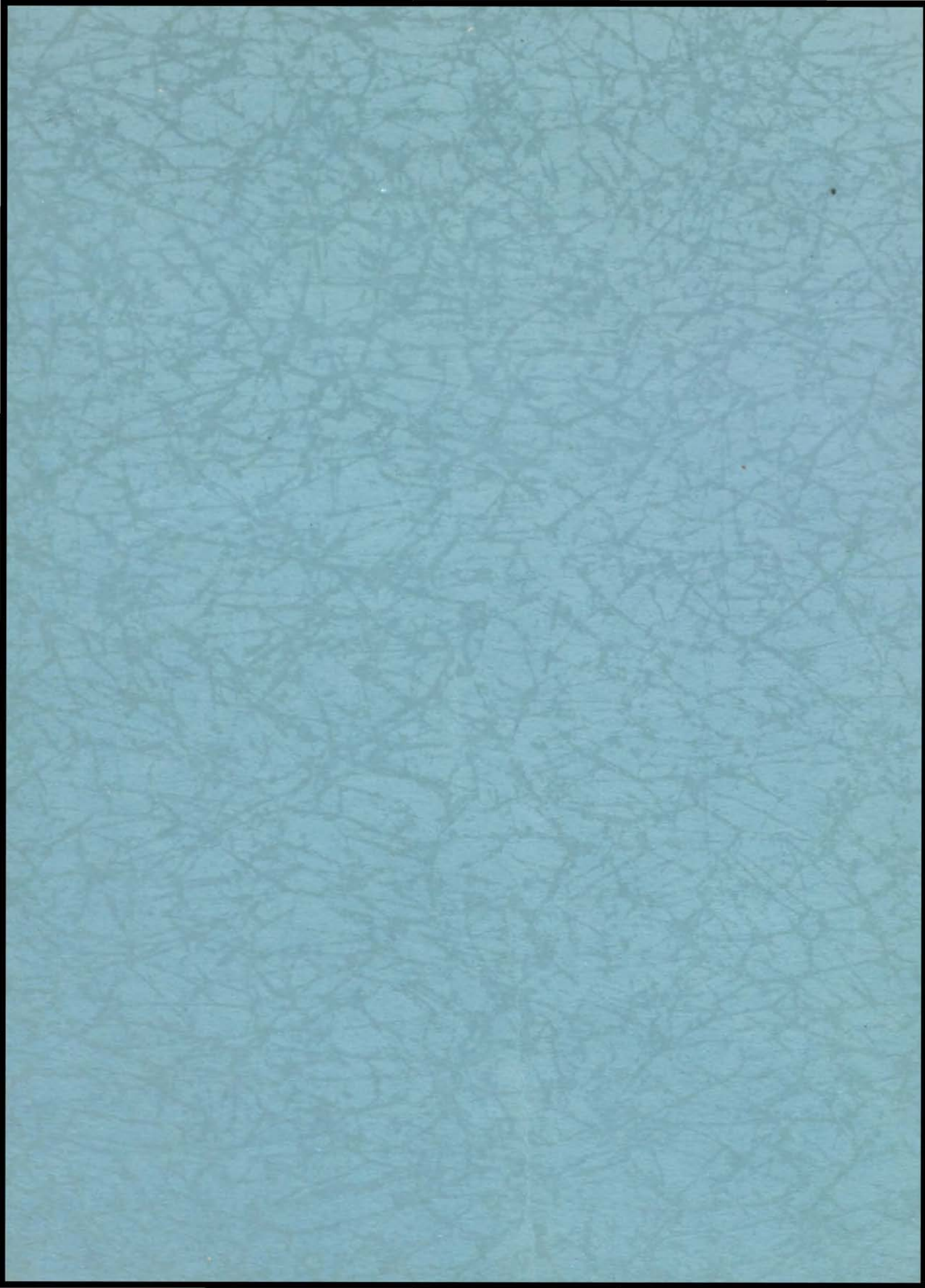
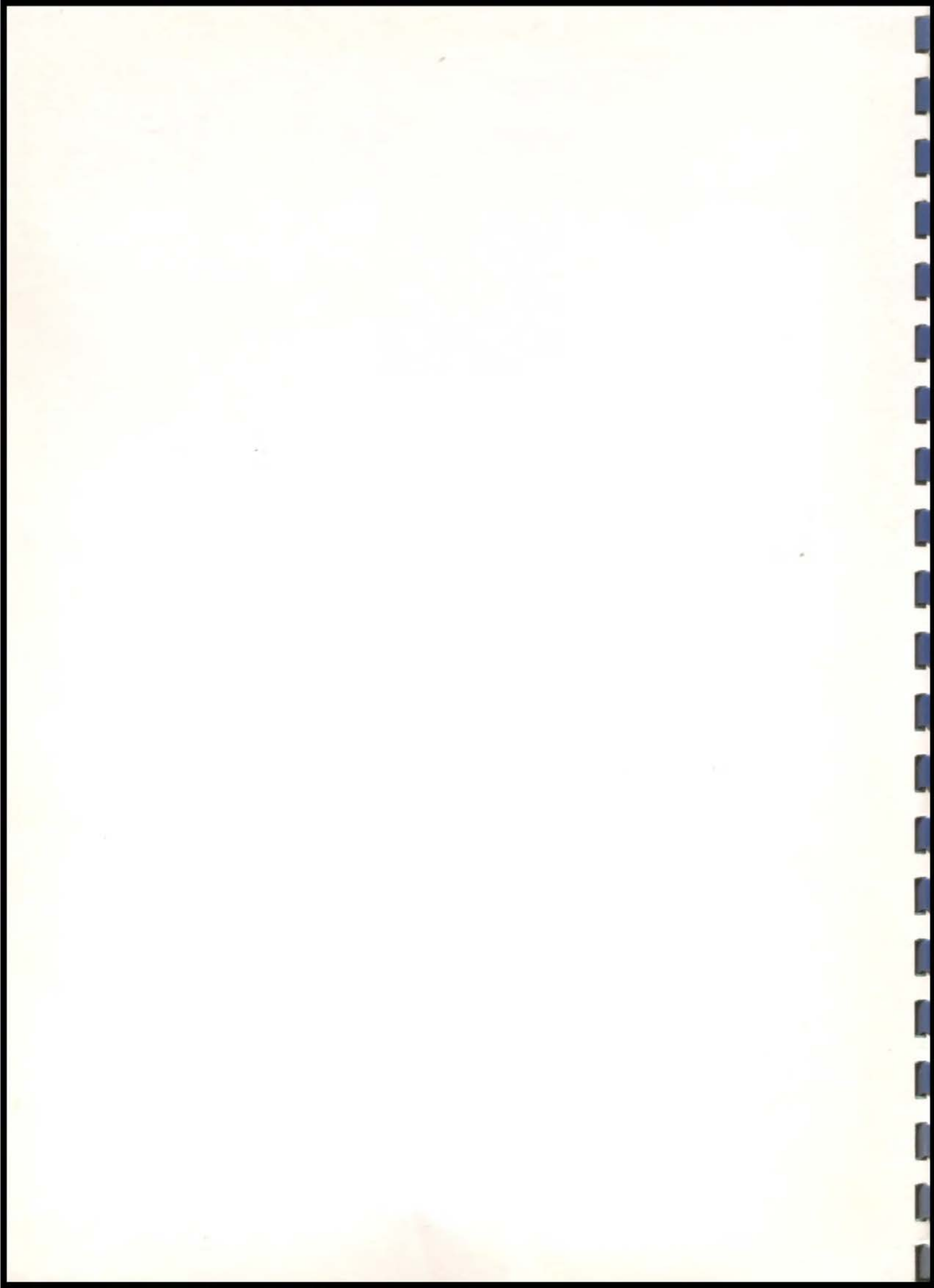


The Laurel

1939







THE 1939 SENIOR CLASS

Presents



THE STAFF

VIRGINIA MAE FREELANDER
MARGARET KALLINGER
DOROTHY HARKINS
MARIE SMART
JANE STEINMANN

MARY LOUISE MERCIER
MARY CLARE HUDDLESTON
DORIS HILL
CECILIA CASEY
RITA BROSNAN

FOREWORD

PEACE.—the unending theme of our destiny. Securely do we turn life's pages; sustained as we are by a Faith that lights the way before us in a darkened, godless world that daily betrays a sacred trust; possessed as we are of the hope that springs eternal in our hearts, that after the night comes dawn; after the battle of life the Kingdom of Heaven where Love transforms a youthful dream into a heavenly reality in the realms of God's holy peace.



To the "Queen of Peace"

as a tribute of love: as a petition for future protection, that we may, under Her loving guidance, perfect our life work and be brought at last to the Portals of eternal Peace, we, the class of '39, dedicate this issue of *The Laurel*.



LORETTO



NORTH CAMPUS



ST. JOSEPH



FRONT HALL



CHAPEL.



DINING HALL.



HIS HOLINESS, PIUS XII



THE LATE BISHOP THOMAS F. LILLIS, D. D.



OUR DEN



FREEL, GRACE

"Gracie" is our chubby little class president. Her creed reads, "Never do today what you can put off until tomorrow." She has a "way" with the girls and her leading role is clowning.

SMART, MARIE

Celestial music could be no sweeter than that heard when Marie's dancing fingers flit across the ivory keys. When listing capable officers both for the Sodality and the class, one finds the name "Smart" among the first.

HUDDLESTON, MARY C.

Dramatics is her forte. "Here She Comes," a play in which she took the leading role best characterizes her for she is fast coming toward the finishing wire with twelve Loretto years behind. Loretto is proud of Clare.

Class Officers

HARKINS, DOROTHY

The treasurer of the class is a high-spirited individual who is a good example of the quotation, "Never say die!" Dorothy is active in all affairs of school and class but is far more interested in athletics than social events.

WHITE, CATHERINE ANN

Our class historian will probably make history in the business world, judging from her excellent work in the commercial department. Catherine Ann is usually quiet and reserved, but her scholastic standing speaks louder than words could ever speak.



BOHRER, MARY KATHERINE

She is so witty and cheerful that her presence is a ray of light in any gathering. A student of Loretto for eleven years, she delights in dancing and practical jobs.



BROSNAN, RITA

Always a Crusader, Rita is our Mission leader. Active in sports and all extra-curricular activities—she defies a category for the fields are wide and varied that she follows.



CASEY, CECILIA

Casey and study are inseparable. Athletics and music fill her otherwise idle moments. Eating and sleeping help her round out busy days. Cecilia is determined and dependable.



CASS, MARY KATHERINE

Possessor of a pleasing personality. Quiet, she, and we wonder since her greatest charm is in her speech. President of the Lambda Beta Chi identifies her as an original product.



One of Loreto's "antiques" from the kindergarten through to graduation. Active in athletics in general and varsity teams in particular. Looking on the business side of life, she would naturally be found in the commercial department. Her outstanding quality of neatness and order should win her a prominent place in the business world.

HILL, DORIS



"Mare"—labeled "new" to the class. Her pleasing personality has won for her many friends in the school. She knows not the care or the drag of study — happy-go-lucky — that's Mary.

HAAKE, MARY



Known as "Ginny" to all. She has helped to cheer our team to victory on many occasions . . . Ginny is also active in all Mission and Sodality activities. Her ability as an office holder is well known.

FREELANDER, VIRGINIA MAE



The baby of our class is "Cush." She is as amiable as she is shy. She excels in ballroom dancing, is conscientious and has unusual abilities in the commercial field.

CUSHING, CATHERINE



KALLINGER, MARGARET

Three years of service wins for her the title "Prefect" and her crowning honor was that of May Queen. We are all proud of her and know that she will succeed in all future endeavors.



KIRKHAM, KATHLEEN

Here again—gone again—Kathleen seems to be a bit inclined to stray. Having left after grade school graduation the wanderer returned to Loretto for her senior year.



LOEFGREN, ALICE

"There is a bag of gold at the foot of the rainbow." Alice thinks that it is in Chicago, the land of her dreams. She is the possessor of a brilliant mind that has not yet known the "grind" of use, for—the Pat. Pend. Her personal neatness is her outstanding charm.



MAILLARD, JEANNE

Cheerful, always smiling, that's Jeanne. An ever-ready worker in all school and class activities. She is a talented musician. Her prayerfulness will carry her through the darkest hours of life, for how could God forget this one, who has never failed to visit Him, daily at three.





MERCIER, MARY LOUISE

So varied are her activities that it is hard to keep tab on her. Her speed and accuracy mark her perfect business ability. "Charming," that's the word. She meets praise and blame alike with smiling, frank, brown eyes, a shake of her blond curls and "I thank you!"—there's Mercier again.



McGRATH, MARY CATHERINE

All nature stands aside to ponder her carefree, indifferent life. Books to her are an unpleasant dream—she refuses to be thwarted in her enjoyment of the round dozen years of school life at Loretto. No matter what comes she keeps the world around her happy.



McMONIGAL, MARY JO

Mary Jo—a newcomer to our class, nevertheless a welcome one, keeps us constantly in stitches with her lively disposition. Her achievements in athletics calls forth a "We should have had you sooner."



McKENNA, MARY LOUISE

Ponder, "rhythm — sophistication — swing — fast-stepping—back-bending" and what have you? Mary Louise, more commonly known as "Boo," is one of Loretto's September, 1938, Copyrights.

NIXON, ROBERTA

Bobby is the artist of our class and somewhat of an authoress, too. What works of Spencer, Milton, or Burns are to be compared with Bobby's literary genius? "Cupid-prank" is another of her attainments.



O'BRIEN, OLIVIA

Wit? Maybe if one defines wit as "Speech upside-down or inside-out." She makes volley ball a specialty and expends her energy on winning tennis matches. There you have it—"Liv" for short.



SCHWARZ, DOROTHY

She sets not the pace by leaps and bounds but plods along until the task is done. Basking in the shadow of the glory of her pal, "Liz," content that another wears the crown. Unselfish, kind, forgiving, she carries the purity of heaven in her heart and bids the angels pause to listen to her thoughts.



STEINMANN, JANE

What could be more inspiring than watching Jane "the" photographer in action . . . Being a sacristan is among her many other accomplishments. Though of "Teutonic" origin "Janie" surprises us with her Vergil translations.





STURM, MARIE

"Sturmie" holds up the naive and unsophisticated end of the class . . . She does a bit of holding up in the commercial department, too. Her fingers on the typewriter are ever a source of inspiration to the rest of us.



VIERS, NATALIE

Longfellows may come and Poes may go but we go on forever with Natalie, our authoress of pretty words. Helpfulness and generosity mark her a friend to all.



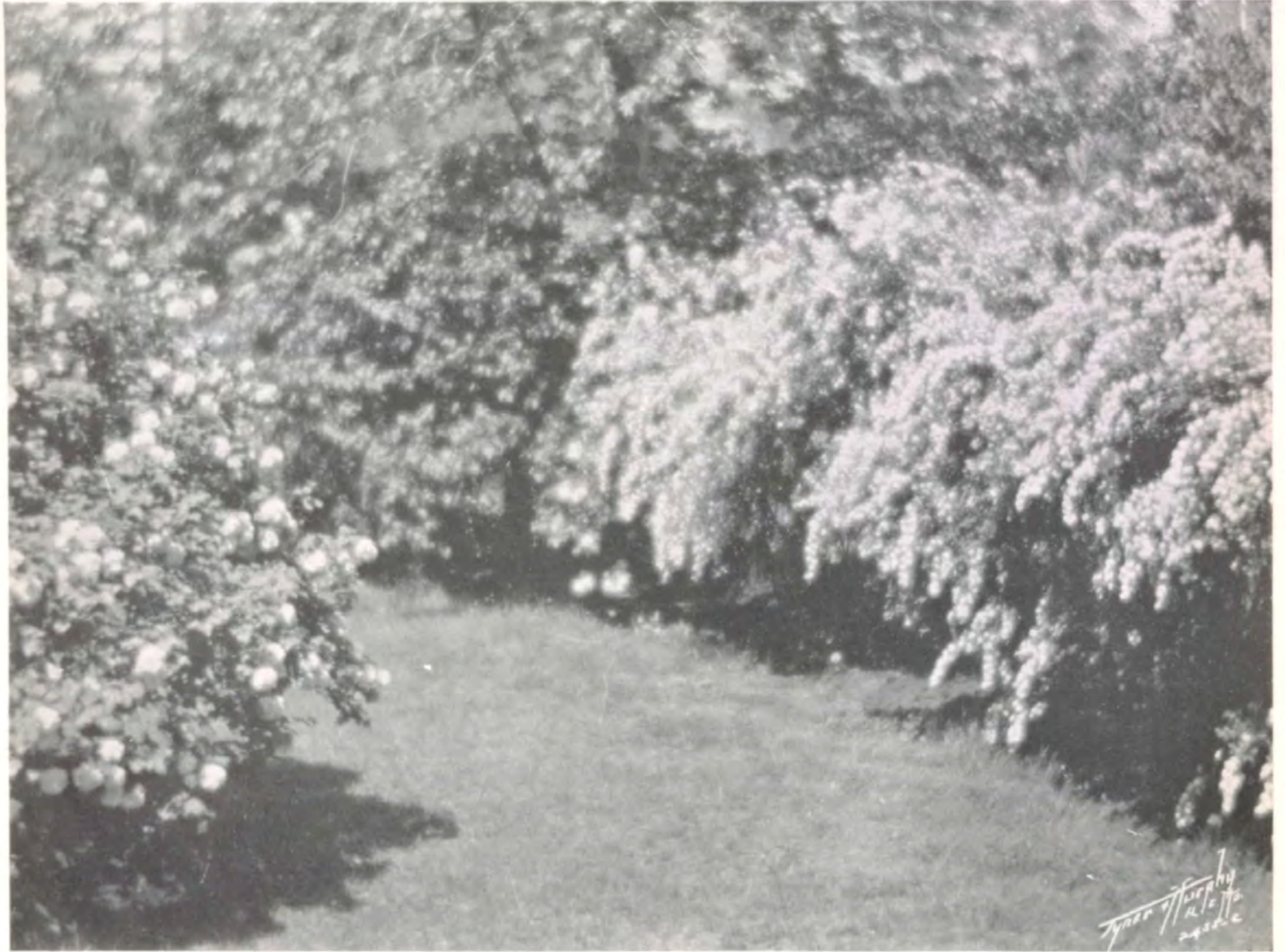
VOGL, ELIZABETH

If all the world were one grand "sport" she would deem it insufficient to satisfy her athletic cravings. To give to all an equal chance is her initial virtue and sets beside her name the indelible mark of a "perfect sportsman."



WILSON, ROSEMARY

"Hody," as she is known, is noted for her letters and they are not of the alphabet either. Grades indicate that she knows the value of an education. Dancing is her glory.



HAVEN OF PEACE

CLASS POEM

Peerless Lady, Queen of Peace,
As we enter into life,
Smile upon your loving daughters,
Give us courage in the strife.

Ever be our sweet Companion;
Walk with us along the way;
Rule us with your wise persuasion
Never let us step astray.

All the world is madly warring,
Heedless of Thy Son's behest;
Selfish greed is ever soaring.
In your guidance we are blest.

Come, O Mother, with thy counsel,
Be our Comfort, Refuge too,
Aiding us to do each task well,
Let us rest content with you.

Every step along the journey,
Every straight or crooked mile,
Bless our struggles in the tourney
With the vict'ry of your smile.

Mary Clare Huddleston, '39

As Was

On September 10, 1935, thirty-five girls timidly peered through the portals of Loretto. Much to the joy of the seniors of '36 and to the chagrin of the freshmen, initiation proved to be one of the greatest tragedies in the history of the class of '39. It may have been, however, that after the first of October and the Get-Acquainted-Dance a little more kindness on the part of the upperclassmen prevailed, and the freshies' knees shook just a little less audibly when they passed Sister Marian's office.

The next month and a half passed uneventfully, that is, except for the visible struggle of the poor freshies with Latin grammar.

All of a sudden up popped the interclass volley ball tournaments when the freshies played the juniors. To put it mildly they were "swamped" by the appalling score of 57-12. At the end of these tournaments the freshmen very proudly placed one classmate, Elizabeth Vogl, on the varsity team.

During the Lenten season they scattered several activities to mint money. As a reward for their efforts they "placed" in the Mission Contest.

On the evening of May 12, the freshmen made their first attempt at entertaining the entire school. The Fiction Dance merited high place in the year's festivities.

Spring activities followed in rapid succession. First, the basketball tournaments; then, the Dance Recital; and, at last, the May procession.

Finally this troop of so-called young sophisticates concluded their initial year at Loretto with a class picnic.

When classes were resumed in the fall of '36, their number had diminished to thirty. They were the jolly sophomores attending their second Get-Acquainted-Dance trying to give everyone the impression that they really knew

"the ropes." The first sewing session on Oct. 21 proved it. It was at these that most of the mischief brewed, having been thoroughly climaxed in other places by these innocent, little sophomores.

Just ask anyone of the class of '39 about the Pepper Party in One o'Clock study hall, or the swarm of bees in Sister Ellen Patricia's English class, or the sinking of Ellen Jo's fine Atlantic fleet, or other pranks which resulted in many hours of punish task. It was a case of writing *Webster*, *The Constitution*, or *The Declaration of Independence*. The latter would have been more appropriate since they had striven so repeatedly to declare "Independence." Or ask about the "stunning" pajamas which were thrown together so loosely that most of the girls never had the courage to wear them, and those who did never ventured forth again.

The sophomores showed their striking dramatic ability in a play, "The Use of Books in the Library."

In this year's Lenten Contest the sophomores again "placed."

The spring was a rush of school and class activities. Although a 90 per cent daily average in any subject exempted a girl from her exams, the finals saw every sophomore working diligently at her desk.

As a final fling before becoming staid juniors, the sophomores journeyed to their rendezvous, the tower, and to this day many of their names can be found carved in the dome.

School scheduled originally for the 7th did not open until the 13th but when it did it found that the junior class had decreased until they numbered only twenty-five.

After having been carefully guided the first two years by Sister Mildred Clare, they found themselves in the hands of a new class sponsor, Sister Helen Marie.

As Was (Continued)

The juniors began the social events of the year with their tacky party. It was a howling success; that is, as far as a fire engine howls, for the girls had nothing less than the hook and ladder of the city fire department to aid in putting up the decorations.

On the eighth of December, Sister Marian celebrated her Silver Jubilee.

Upon the arrival of the basketball season and the entrance of the Round-Robin Tournament there came to the junior class a new and distinguished member: namely, "Junior," the duck who was their mascot. With him came much luck which helped the juniors to triumph over the seniors in the Round-Robin Tournament, and to tie them in the Class Tournaments.

At the close of the Round-Robin, a spaghetti supper was given in honor of the juniors. In return, the juniors presented the never-to-be-forgotten, "Pony-Boy."

Another of their ambitions was realized when the juniors were the winners of the Mission Contest.

With the final quarter whizzing by and examinations staring them in the face, they set out to entertain the seniors with dinner and a line party at the Green Parrot Inn; an unplanned deluge added to the fun.

In the fall of '38, twenty-eight dignified seniors returned to the familiar halls. This dignity, however, soon fled, for upon entrance to the Grad's Den, someone discovered a ball

and jacks. Thereupon, two-thirds of the class dropped their newly acquired armload of books, and seating themselves on the floor, began a hotly contested game of jacks.

This year found Sister Matthew Marie, the new directress, installed in Sister Marion's office; with her permission the seniors proceeded to tantalize the freshmen in *just* and sufficient measures. This initiation was brought to a close at the annual Uniform Dance.

Did any of you readers have the good (or bad) fortune to hear the Senior Glee Club's rendition of "Luxembourg Gardens" at the Music Recital on St. Cecilia's Day?

The New Year brought with it a long-looked-for surprise — a dance, to which the girls brought their boy friends. It was a "grand night" for the seniors. The dance was sponsored by the Mother's Club.

Just about this time they lost Roberta (Launfal) Nixon, the artist and novelist of the class. Everyone attended her farewell party at Harky's home. All had a grand time.

Things may have rushed by in previous years, but just look at the Senior's Social Calendar for this spring: the Spring Dance, the May Procession, the Senior Card Party, the Junior-Senior Prom, Class-Night, and finally, graduation, which sees the white-gowned group filing down the aisle of the chapel for the last time as Loretto students.

This part of history will never repeat itself.



Special News Bulletin

Hello, Mr. and Mrs. America, this is Bob Stevens, foreign correspondent of the "Globe," bringing you a "curtsey by curtsey" description of the reception of Queen Marie for her former classmates, the grads of '39 of Loretto Academy, Kansas City, Missouri, U. S. A.

You are listening to a nation-wide hook-up coming to you from Brussels, Belgium, through the courtesy of the American Broadcasting Company.

As there are no commercials, I'll begin by saying that the new queen of Belgium was the former Mary Louise Mercier. But she is now dressed in ermine and silks instead of a uniform. King Alfonso must find her most attractive.

The first alumna whom the Grand Duke Ferdinand announced is Miss Claire de Longueval, who was known "when" as Mary Clare Huddleston. Miss Longueval has become known internationally as the actress who plays Juliet to perfection.

Accompanying Miss Longueval is Miss Georgine Stone, the famous Broadway playwright, who recently wrote the answer to the age-old question, "To be or not to be." Miss Stone was addressed as Marie Smart in her less famous days.

Don't look now, but stooping under the archway is Miss Kathleen Kirkham, America's Bachelorette of Congress who has come to greet Belgium's queen.

If you look very close, you might observe the

petite Catherine Cushing who was the heroine of a plane crash some weeks ago. Miss Cushing was, as you remember, the stewardess on the plane which Miss Marie Sturm was piloting. It was through Miss Cushing's bravery that Miss Sturm is able to be here this evening, even though she is on crutches. We extend our best wishes to her for a speedy recovery and for a victory in the Atlantic Air Hop next September.

Hold tight, folks, whom do we see now but the glamorous Mara Louisa and Camille. Of course you know Mara Louisa, the one-time Mary Louise McKenna, but now a solo artist of the Imperial Russian Ballet. Camille is known to her friends as Mary Catherine McGrath; she is noted in New York, Paris, and London for her exquisite modeling. Camille wears the creations of only the "Shoppe de l'Artistes" which is under the management of Miss Mary Catherine Bohrer. There is Miss Bohrer, accompanied by Jacques Lavardens, a French designer.

It seems as though Johns Hopkins' University has moved across the seas for the grand duke has just announced Dr. Jane Steinmann, head of technicians at the university. With Dr. Steinmann is seen Dr. Cecilia Casey, the noted bone specialist.

Would that you could have seen the last group flutter in. They resembled a sport page of a newspaper more than guests at a queen's reception. For there was Dorothy Harkins, the only woman in the Major League Baseball

Special News Bulletin (Continued)

Association. By the way, she's been hitting a neat .300 lately. Helping to conquer Miss Harkin's stage fright is "Liz" Vogl, the Olympic diving champion, and "Liv" O'Brien, the winner of the women's international tennis singles.

Coming to the foot of the throne is Mrs. J. S. Stevenson, none other than our prefect, Margaret Kallinger, with her three sons, and Mrs. F. R. Carter, a noted lawyer, and brilliant statesman, known to most of us as Rosemary Wilson.

The warbling that you hear is Miss Eugenia Beatrice, called Jeanne Maillaird by her friends. Dr. Freel is plugging the people's ears with cotton. Gracie Freel is not really an ear plugger but a child psychologist.

The haughty duke is now introducing Dorothy Schwarz, the kindergarten teacher who has established a new teaching system. Miss Schwarz looks somewhat like a child herself.

People, this is exhausting me. Thank heavens, it's not an Alumnae Homecoming or I wouldn't have wind enough to carry me through.

The next notable ascending the throne steps is Miss Rita Brosnan. Miss Brosnan is one of the foremost social service leaders in the states.

I think my eyes are deceiving me for there is the President's secretary. I wonder how the President is getting along without the competent Catherine Ann White. Miss Mary Haake and Miss Mary Catherine Cass are close behind her. Miss Haake is a horticulturist who has just bred a new orchid. Miss Cass, an archaeologist, just returned from the ruins of Troy.

Rounding the archway is seen a troop of Girl Scouts, whose counselor is none other than Mary Jo McMonigal.

It seems as though this class of '39 is quite well known throughout the world for its famous members.

Miss Doris Hill is hopping up front now. Miss Hill is an undertaker. I'll wager she could do a good job on a lot of her classmates.

Alice Loefgren is standing behind Miss Hill. Miss Loefgren wrote a book called "The Values of Chicago."

Miss Roberta Nixon is hovering bashfully behind a fern plant. Miss Nixon has just broken into print with her humorous cartoons. Several of her classmates say that she drew cartoons at school which were really "rare."

Miss Natalie Viers is one of the latter notables to arrive. Miss Viers is the poetess who won the Nobel Prize last year.

Miss Virginia Freeland has just dashed in and announced her own engagement.

Well that winds up the list of guests and it also winds up the news of the day.

I'll turn you over to your local stations now for station identification. Come in, America.

This is ABAX of New York City. You have just heard Bob Stevens, "Globe" correspondent, giving you an account of the reception of Queen Marie of Belgium. You will find a detailed account of this broadcast in your local newspapers tomorrow morning.

At the sound of the gong it will be exactly 12:00 midnight, Eastern Standard time.

Donations

To our promising successors, the class of '40, we, the class of '39, according to the old tradition, will these small gifts and accomplishments that we prize. We sincerely regret that we can offer no more, yet we are each giving to you, the seniors of '40, the best that is in us, passing on the finest qualities and talents that we possess, in order that you may equip yourselves with them and find them an aid in your pursuit of a higher education. And so, we bequeath to you the following:

To Mary Virginia Clymer, Mary C. Bohrer's History period as an excellent time to manicure her fingernails.

To Marline Ruemping, Rita Brosnan's promptness in making book reports.

To Betty Winter, Cecilia Casey's "Lazy-week-end attitude."

To Mary Catherine Tennie, Mary K. Cass's responsibility in the Lambda Beta Chi.

To Marietta McNeive, Catherine Cushing's permanent smile.

To Catherine Donahue, Grace Freel's sleek, fashion-plate hair-do's.

To Kathleen Scott, Virginia Freeland's radio, and two-inch fingernails.

To Dorothy Hohl, Mary Haake's Ry-Krisp figure.

To Betty Bickermann, Dorothy Harkin's superb grace in toe-shoes.

To Margaret Kappel, Doris Hill's love of ad-hunting.

To Helen Fleming, Clare Huddleston's season concert ticket.

To Mary Catherine Morgan, Margaret Kallinger's famous quotation, "Now, girls."

To Francis Melia, Kathleen Kirkham's poetic license and her extensive vocabulary.

To Dorothy McDonnell, Alice Loefgren's exemplary behavior in French class.

To Betty Hadel, Jeanne Maillard's Vergil period as a wonderful time to catch up on her book report reading. She recommends *Napoleon Bonaparte* particularly as being good reading for this time.

To Mary Catherine Morgan, Mary Catherine McGrath's promptness.

To Helen Fleming, Mary Louise McKenna's discarded love affairs.

To Marline Ruemping, Mary Jo McMonigal's breath-taking intelligence in Algebra.

To Martha Helen Dycke, Mary L. Mercier's two tubes of Coty's kissproof lipstick.

To Catherine Pendergast, Bobby Nixon's "strangely" fascinating bass voice.

To Helen Marie Turgeon, Olivia O'Brien's diligent application at study hour.

To Thelma Gehring, Dorothy Schwarz's disapproval of jitterbugs.

To Mary Lou Bourk, Marie Smart's yen for having a dozen different scents of powder.

To Mickey Kelleher, Jane Steinmann's great delight in being called upon to deliver extemporaneous speeches.

To Barbara Wood, Marie Sturm's graceful walk.

To Marietta McNeive, Natalie Viers' descriptive powers, particularly, her "naked moons" and "brittle horses."

To Lorene Hentzen, Elizabeth Vogl's studiousness and A's.

To Virginia Hutchinson, Catherine Ann White's wild week-ends.

To Genevive Ell, Rosemary Wilson's dull M. U. letters.

And so in closing now we say,
We hope these things will help you in some way;

And that no matter what they say
You'll keep and use them every day.



Front Row: E. Ford, P. O'Neill, B. L. Hohl, M. E. Kelly, J. Flynn, A. M. Haberl, J. Morgan, G. A. Melia, A. Mullane, C. Tedrow.

Second Row: A. O'Connell, M. T. Siegfried, J. Schwope, B. Morey, L. Donahue, E. Schmid, M. A. Brumleve, P. Dixon, D. Maier.

Third Row: J. Morgan, G. M. Downey, A. Tennie, B. Haake, L. Schwarz, M. McFarland, M. V. Massman, M. Marnell, M. Sullard.

Back Row: J. Jones, B. A. McLeese, K. Froeschl, A. Kirkham, B. A. Kessler, C. Fitzsimons, M. Schmeltz.

Freshman Class

Vivacious natures, bright ideas, and gratifying accomplishments have brought their freshman year to a glorious finale for the class of '42.

Some say mountains are immovable but this peppy, energetic, cooperative crowd could move one, or maybe even two, without serious inconvenience to themselves.

As sturdy and dependable as oak trees, the members of this class deserve one hundred per cent in school spirit and cooperation.

These daring freshmen have moved on and on through the activities of the school year, but not as rolling stones for they gathered much of the moss of knowledge along the way.

"Green" when applied to freshman classes connotes hopelessness and helplessness but applied to the class of '42 it symbolizes growth, strength, and vitality.



Organizations



Sodality

Hopeful seniors, interested juniors, and excited underclassmen cheerfully filed into the auditorium. They anxiously awaited the announcements, wondering whom the faculty had chosen to fill the coveted Sodality offices. At last the glad news was out, Margaret Kallinger, Mary Catherine Morgan, Marie Smart, Grace Freel, Dorothy Harkins, and Jane Steinmann were the new helmsmen.

The next memorable event on the Sodality program was the Mass of the Holy Ghost celebrated by the Reverend J. J. Downey on the 12th of September.

October saw all true Lorettoites fingering their beads with added fervor, for this was the month of the annual Rosary Drive. The Sodalists of '38-'39 were not the girls to break an age-old tradition by failing to recite the two thousand nine hundred fifty individual rosaries necessary to complete the group Rosary, Loretto's October gift to Mary.

Forty-four girls were received into the Sodality on November 21 by the Reverend J. J. Downey in the Loretto chapel. Dressed in white, symbolic of purity, they marched toward the altar to be taken under the blue mantle, the protection and guidance, of Mary.

Alone, silent, in commune with their God, Loretto girls spent December 5, 6, and 7. Their

guide during these days of spiritual experience was the Reverend Richard Cahill, S. J.

Loretto Sodalists were privileged to help initiate two new K. C. S. U. activities; namely, a convention held December 9 at Rockhurst fieldhouse, and a party given at Saint Agnes academy, April 23. Zeal for the cause, enthusiasm for a novel experience, eagerness to express an abundance of ideas, and a spirit of cooperation characterized the convention. Skits, contests, dancing, and food were the attractions of the party.

Softly chanting hymns to the Blessed Mother, underclassmen in white, seniors in pastel shades, preceded the May Queen, Margaret Kallinger, and her two attendants, Rita Brosnan and Rosemary Wilson, into the chapel of the Seven Dolors on May 7. The beautiful services in honor of Mary consisted of the symbolic crowning, group recitation of the Act of Consecration, and Benediction.

The morning of May 19 dawned, the last general Communion day at Loretto for twenty-seven senior Sodalists. On that morning each white-veiled girl murmured more fervently than ever before, "My Queen, my Mother, remember that I am thine own. Keep me, guard me as thy property and possession."



May Crowning

ATTENDANTS: Rosemary Wilson, Rita Brosnan. QUEEN: Margaret Kallinger.

C. S. M. C. At Anchor



The Loretto unit of the C. S. M. C. began the new year in the usual way, by election of officers at the first meeting in September. Rita Brosnan drew the vote for president while Virginia Mae Frelander followed a close-second for vice-president—and the senior end of it was finished—since the other two offices were filled respectively by Helen Fleming, secretary, and Majorie Daniels, treasurer.

With this able crew they launched out in the deep with Sister Mary Henry, as usual, piloting the ship.

They were much encouraged by the work of the junior class putting across the first of a series of Mission Activities. Imagine Crusaders as "kiddies" in small tots' attire, rather than suits of armor. As with all undertakings of the juniors, it was a success in every way.

In spite of the "Christmas rush" they managed to devote much time to the poor by arranging baskets of food to serve them during the "Hi-Ho-Season."

They were in "dry-dock" with the examinations scarcely over when the Lenten Storm broke; however, there were among them, a

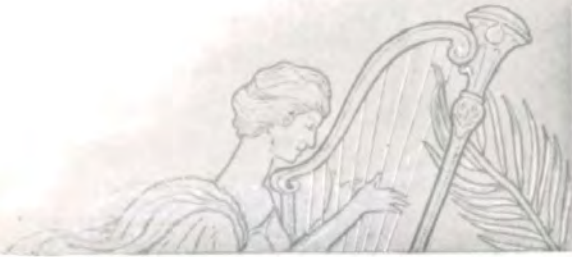
group of "wise-virgins" ready. Of course they pulled out far ahead into deep waters with the flag of victory flying at the close of Lent. In bold letters we read, "Sophomores — Champions — Lenten Contest."

When the warm spring days came they settled at harbor and found less of activity with more of study necessary. The "wise virgins" again made the greatest advance under the direction of Sister Letitia. The Study Club accomplishments of this group were remarkable. With the knowledge and experience they have at hand they should reach the land of "Mars" without shipwreck.

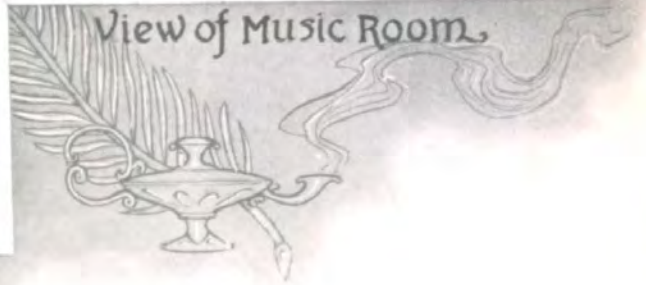
They pause here in a busy year to plan for Mission Day. The book goes to press long before the plans will have been completed, but if "history repeats itself" there is reason to feel that it will be a grand success.

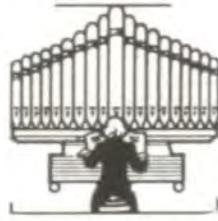
The Senior Card Party, too, is a little behind this year—the date is set for May 17—"Bigger and Better" is the motto. They can do things, why not this?

As the class of '39 slowly takes down its flag the class of '40 replaces it by theirs.



Corner of Music Room





Melody Variations

In these days of rhythmic and tonal productions the musical life at Loretto has continued to develop harmonious activities through the orchestra, glee clubs, and chorus, as well as through the training of individual talent.

In bi-weekly meetings the Loretto Orchestra prepared for their public appearances at student assemblies, the Christmas plays, the three one-act plays, and the junior play.

At the opening of the second semester a junior orchestra was formed to meet the requirements of the numerous applicants for orchestral work. Their interest has never waned. Some Victor Herbert favorites are frequently enjoyed at practice not only by the orchestra members but by the other students busy at various activities.

Besides singing "Green Cathedrals," "Nightfall," and other favorites for their own enjoy-

ment, the Glee Clubs rendered in recitals during November and May such selections as "Rain" by Curran, "Ho, Mr. Piper!" by Curran-Baldwin, "Dance of the Gypsies" by Brahms, "Smilin' Through" by Nevin and "The Big Brown Bear" by Manna-Zucca.

At the close of the student retreat the Loretto Choir sang the Proper and Rhodes' "Regina Pacis Mass"; later, on the patronal feast of the Sisters of Loretto, the feast of the Seven Sorrows of our Blessed Mother, this same group was heard. The entire student body in accord with the request of our recent Holy Father, the beloved Pius XI, shared in Catholic Action by studying the chant which they sang at various Sodality activities throughout the year. Their special program for the May procession was all plain chant.

Little Theatre

The younger generation does turn, at times, to the cultural side of life. This was the trend this year in the dramatic department which has increased by leaps and bounds.

As early in the year as Oct. 17, the young Juliets were bubbling over. "Here She Comes," with Mary Clare Huddleston the star, really gave French dialect new prominence. No wonder, then, that we look for added glory for the class of '39 when Mary Clare steps before the footlights, May 22, in her private recital.

The next outburst from this corner was Feb. 17, when not one but three one-act plays were produced. In "Thanks Awfully" Catherine Pendergast took the house by her perfect performance of a male part. In "Two Portraits," the sophomores gave the audience "a little bit of the old and a little bit of the new," while

the seniors, not to be outdone, came out with "Between Dances." No one can imagine the sorrow that a borrowed dress can bring until she sees this play.

"Jessica's Journey" isn't directly connected with the dramatic department but it is a nice bit of directing, producing, and acting to be given May 3, by the juniors.

The finale of the year, of course, is Class Night. The seniors want to be different, so they have taken it upon themselves to write their own play. Appreciation follows the seeing of it.

The whole dramatic department joins in saying "Merci, beaucoup" three-fold to Sister Louise Marie for her able coaching of the stage antics.

Our Alumnae

Though unscheduled as a meeting, the alumnae gathered Aug. 29, almost to the number at Homecoming, to bid Godspeed to Sister Marian Alberta, who, for her twenty-four years at Loretto was so much a part of our lives.

Even as the old gives place to the new, so at our first scheduled meeting, the new Directress, Sister Matthew Marie, was introduced to us as Federation Sister. Definite plans were laid for study clubs, and for raffling a luncheon cloth from China, then we sipped tea with our Sisters and classmates.

The November meeting was all business—after all we had to prepare for Santa's coming to sixty-five "firm-believers." The preparation must have been especially fine, for a finer party we had never had. Frances Crane's Puppet Show was a show in itself, and then Santa didn't forget a soul from the three-month-old baby to high-school hopefuls.

The gavel was turned over to Miss Mary Walsh by Mrs. Mary Kennaley, our retiring president, at the January election. The officers to assist Miss Walsh, previously named

by the nominating committee, were unanimously voted in by the alumnae. They are:

Mrs. Mary Kennaley . . . Vice-President
Mrs. M. Overacre . . . Second Vice-President
Catherine O'Connor . . . Third Vice-President
Helen McLeese . . . Treasurer
Helen Kiernan . . . Recording Secretary
Helen Dougherty . . . Corresponding Secretary
Mrs. Loretto Purcell . . . Historian

Equal to, if not better than any retreat in the past, was that preached by Rev. Mark Merwick, O. S. B., of Atchison, Kansas. From March 3 to 5, the number of alumnae and business women of Kansas City grew. One hundred sixty registered.

April 30 we met our new candidates, the Grads of '39, at a lovely tea. We are looking forward now to Homecoming, June 5. To that "best" meeting of the year we are inviting our beloved Mother Christopher and Sister Marian Alberta, and we are anticipating that renewal of old acquaintances with much pleasure.

The Loretto Club

Deserving of more space and commendation than we can give here, is the Loretto Club, called the Mothers' Club until this past year. Its purpose, as always, is to assist the Sisters and students in a social and financial way.

The new feature this year was the promoting of student dances at Loretto. Two informal dances were given in the school gymnasium: one on February 20, the other on April 21. The entire high school was given the opportunity to attend and gratefully availed themselves of this innovation. Incidentally, the Loretto Club learned many things about sponsoring dances, so that next year they anticipate bigger and better social activities.

Earlier in the year three luncheons were sponsored by volunteer chairmen and assistants. The attendance, in good or inclement weather, was gratifying and bespoke the gen-

erous spirit of Loretto's many friends. Two book reviews given by Mrs. W. Boswell proved very interesting, and attracted members not interested in card playing. Tea was served following the reviews.

At the December meeting a splendid entertainment was provided by the students under the direction of Sister Louise Marie and Sister Ellen Patricia.

The splendid activity of the Loretto Club is due in great part to the officers and to the co-operation they received from the members.

The officers are:

Mrs. R. Fritton . . . President
Mrs. J. Brosnan . . . Vice-President
Mrs. G. Kinney . . . Recording Secretary
Mrs. B. Fleming . . . Corresponding Secretary
Mrs. P. Froeschl . . . Treasurer



Sports









Patrons

Reverend J. J. Downey
 Reverend William Harris
 Reverend C. J. Strasburger
 Mother Cecilia Marie
 Mr. and Mrs. Raymond J. Fritton
 Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kirkham
 Mr. and Mrs. J. J. O'Connor
 Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Pendergast
 Miss Rose Marie Frick
 Miss Frances Lillis
 Miss Marie Mercier
 Miss Nelka Mooney
 Miss Mary Esther Nelson
 Miss Jean Raymond
 Miss Ella W. Soden
 Class of '40
 Class of '41
 Class of '42
 Mickey Kelleher
 Kathleen Scott
 Marie Smart
 Rockhurst College
 Acnell Cleaners
 Alamo Electric Co.
 American Rock Crusher Co.
 Carl Badami Racing Team
 J. T. Banons
 Beau-Ideal Beauty Shop
 M. D. Bell, Jeweler and Optometrist
 Bell's Market
 Blossom Floral Co.
 Gerald Borserine
 A Friend
 Brandmeyer's Market
 Broadway Hardware Co.
 Clarence W. Chiles
 Coffeen Automobile Electric Co.
 Consumers Fuel Co.
 Country Club Dairy Co.
 Dee's Wash Shop
 A Friend
 Dehoney Drug
 Mrs. Anna M. Donahue
 I. Donnelly
 Duffy Auto Supply
 A Friend
 Epstein's Market
 Flucke Market
 A Friend
 O. H. Gerry Optical Co.

Gillespie-Sullivan
 A Friend
 Green Bower
 Green Bros. Mercantile Co.
 Green Jewelry Co.
 Sherman J. Grimes
 House Fruit Co.
 The Imperial Boning & Refinishing Co.
 W. J. Kamberg Poultry and Eggs
 Mr. Kanagk
 Kansas City Motor Co.
 Kansas City Soap Co.
 Kaullen Service
 George C. Kopp
 A Friend
 H. F. McElroy
 Thomas McGee & Sons
 A. L. Meyer — Standard Dealer
 Henry Moore Studio
 B. Muller-Thym, Church Goods
 Mamie Muzzy Beauty Shop
 Nelson Stationery and Gifts
 Philip E. Nolan and Son, Plumbers
 Olson Hardware
 James Payne and Son, Florist
 Althea M. Petty
 Roanoke Plumbing & Heating Co.
 J. Guy Robertson
 Sarachon Hooley School of Secretarial
 Training
 John J. Seerley & Co.
 Shirley Pleating Co.
 Sidney's
 A Friend
 S. J. Smith
 Smith Market
 The South Side Bank
 Southside Cleaners
 Southside Coal & Wood Co.
 S. S. Machine Co.
 Steel Manufacturing & Warehouse Co.
 Summit Pharmacy
 Wagner Funeral Home
 Welling Pharmacy
 West Mission Farm Dairy
 Wiedemann-Simpson Coal Co.
 Zahner Mfg. Co.
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