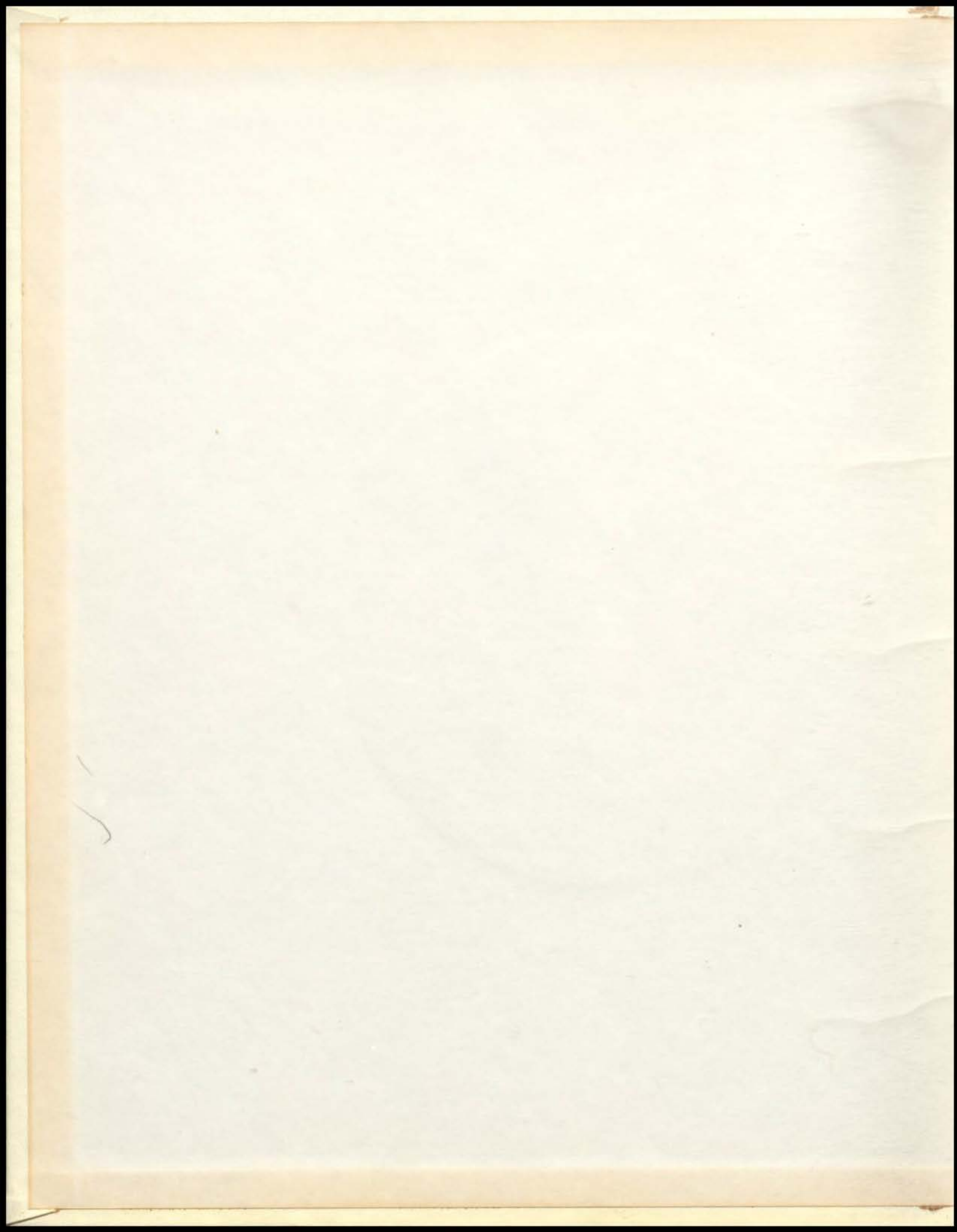
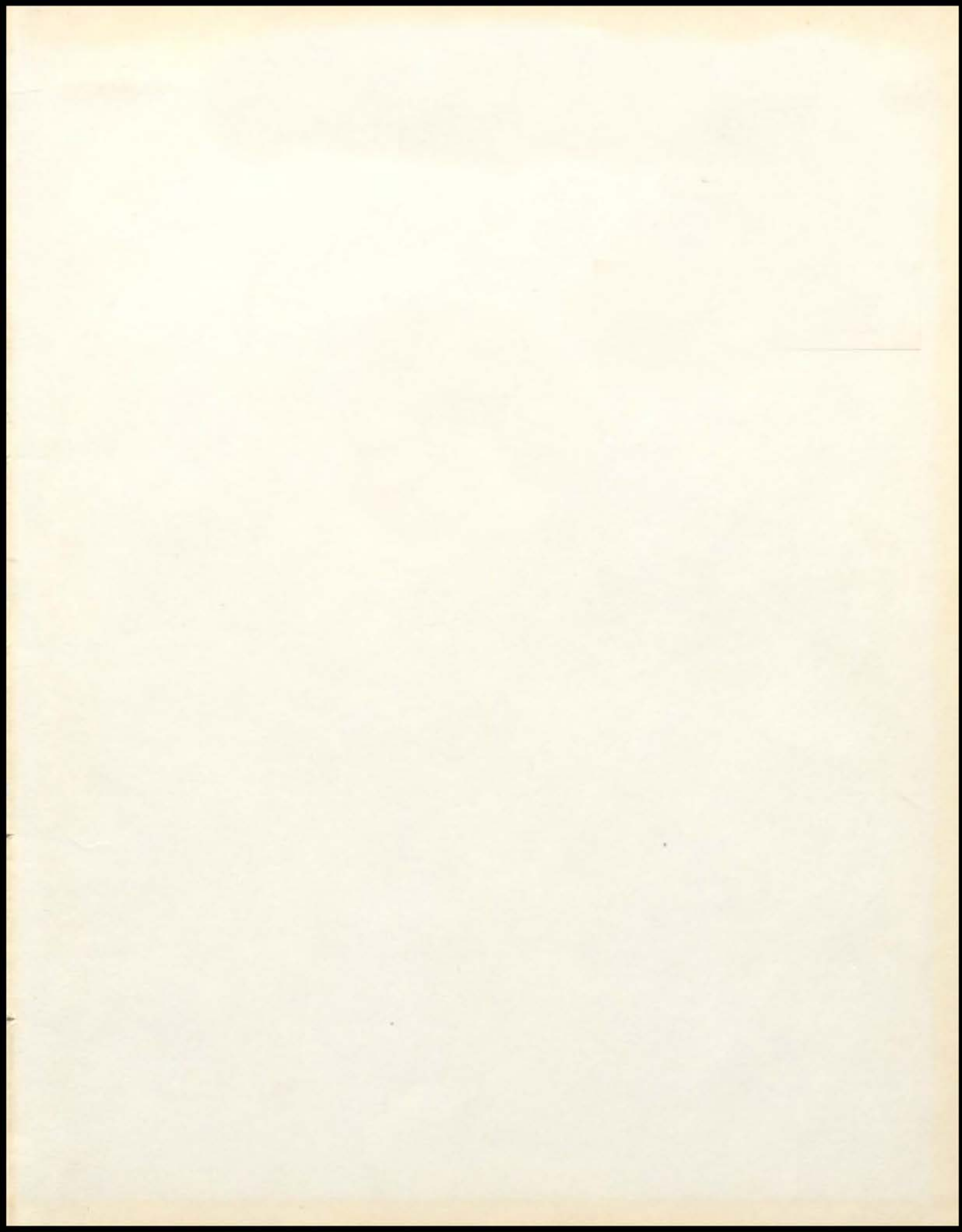


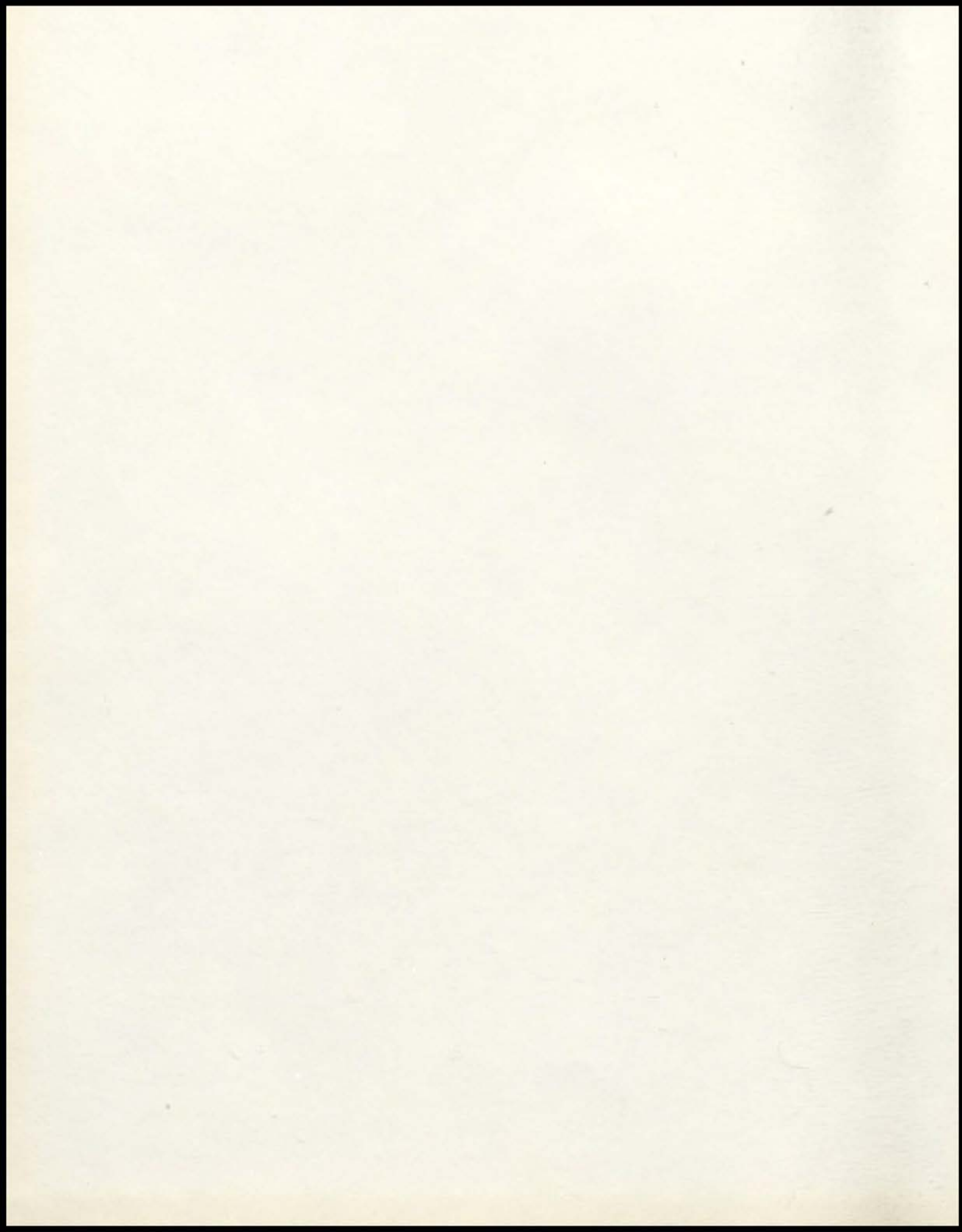


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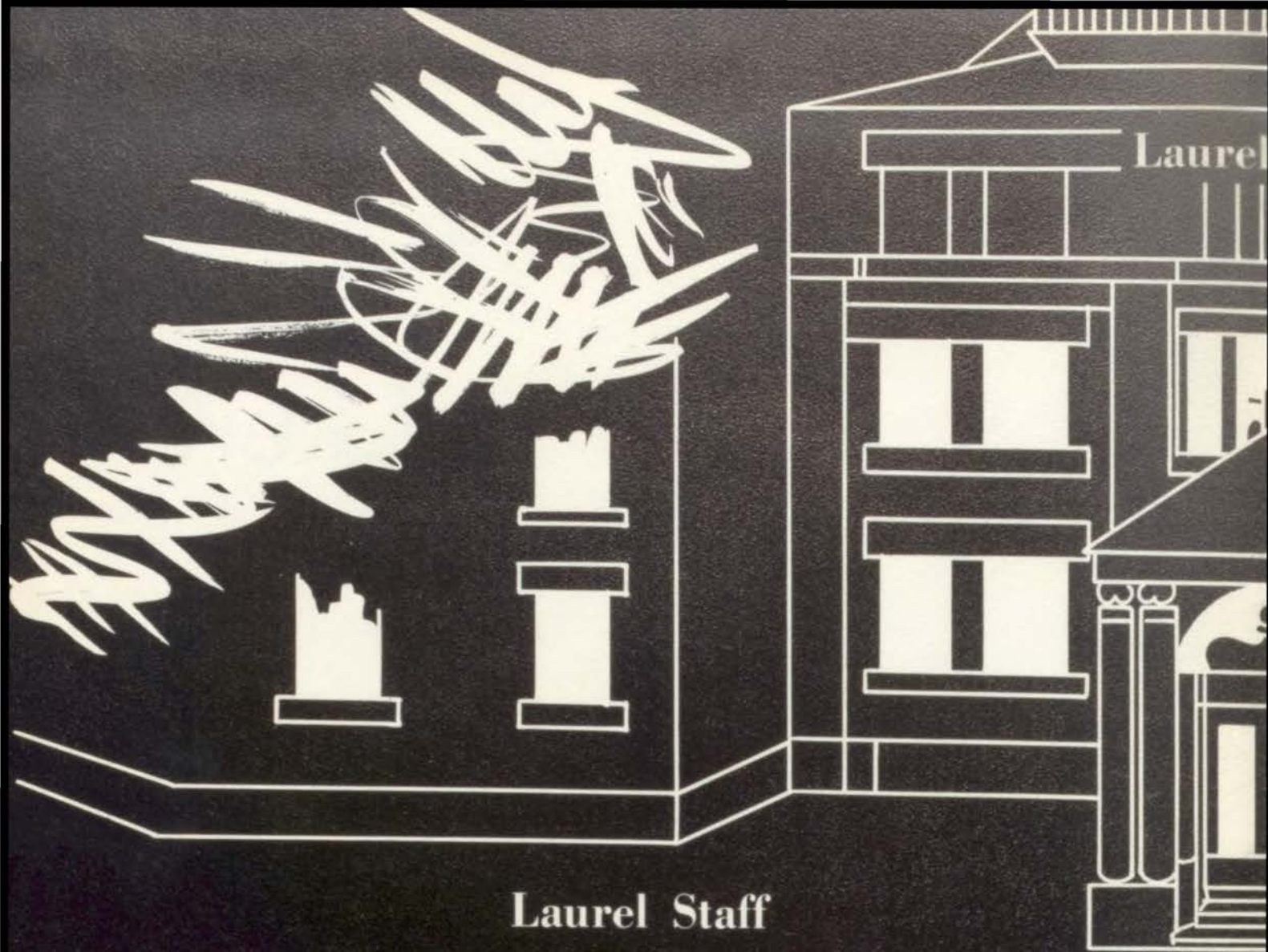






The Laurel

Loretto Academy
Kansas City, Mo.



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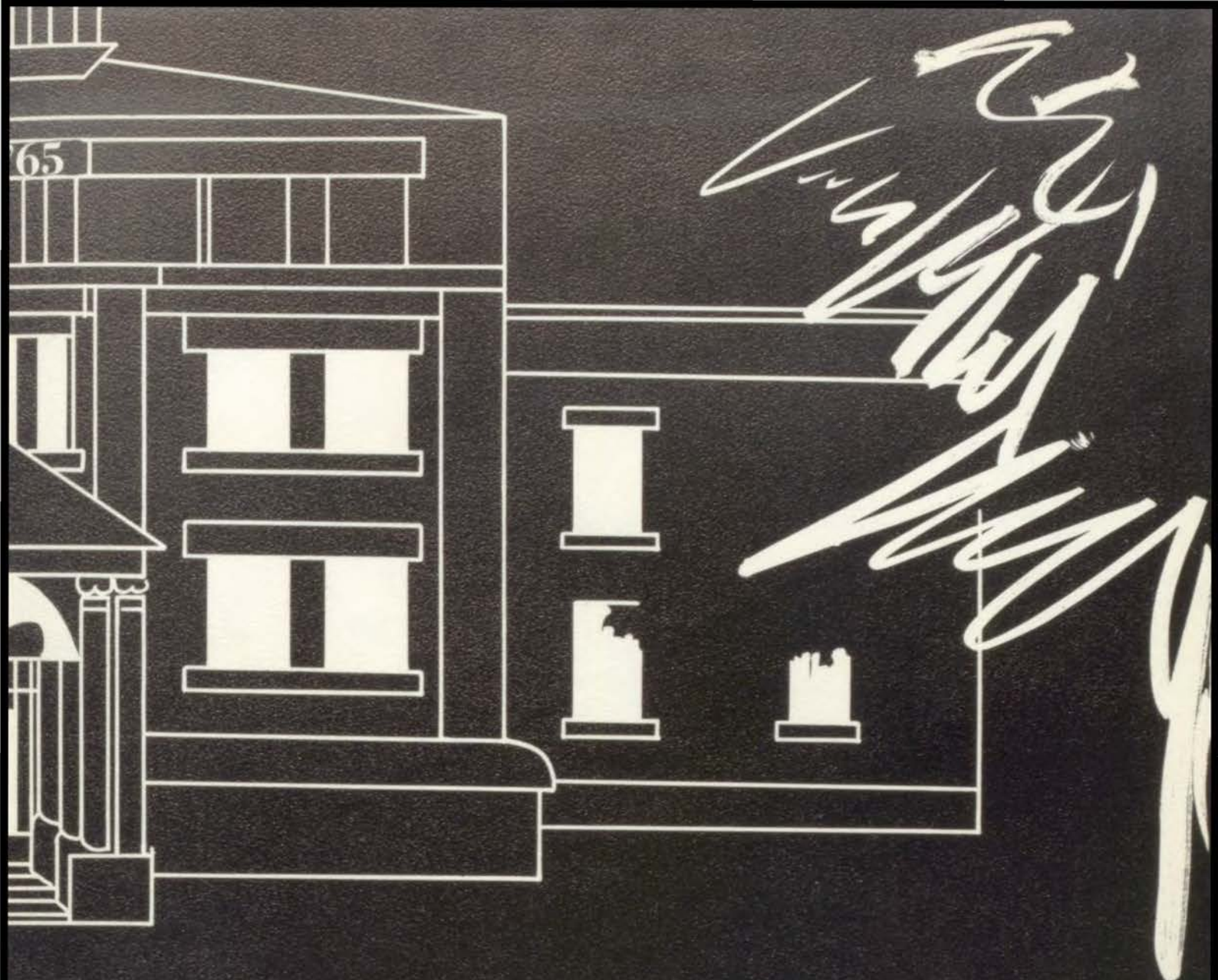
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THE LORETTO CREDO

I believe in the future;
I believe, therefore, in the today,
And I try to make my life
A joy to myself and
A pleasure to those about me.
I realize the destiny within me.
I try to find the beautiful in life,
And where it is not, I create beauty.
I feel my responsibility as a citizen of a great nation;
I feel my glory as one of the mothers of the new
generation
Which with new eyes and steadier steps
Will reach the high places that now
Are but a purple haze on the Horizon.
I believe in the new womanhood
Which combines the beauty of the old womanhood
With citizenship and social consciousness.
I know I am and hold within me the promise of the future.
I realize my responsibility. I do not flinch or falter.
I am a true Loretto woman.

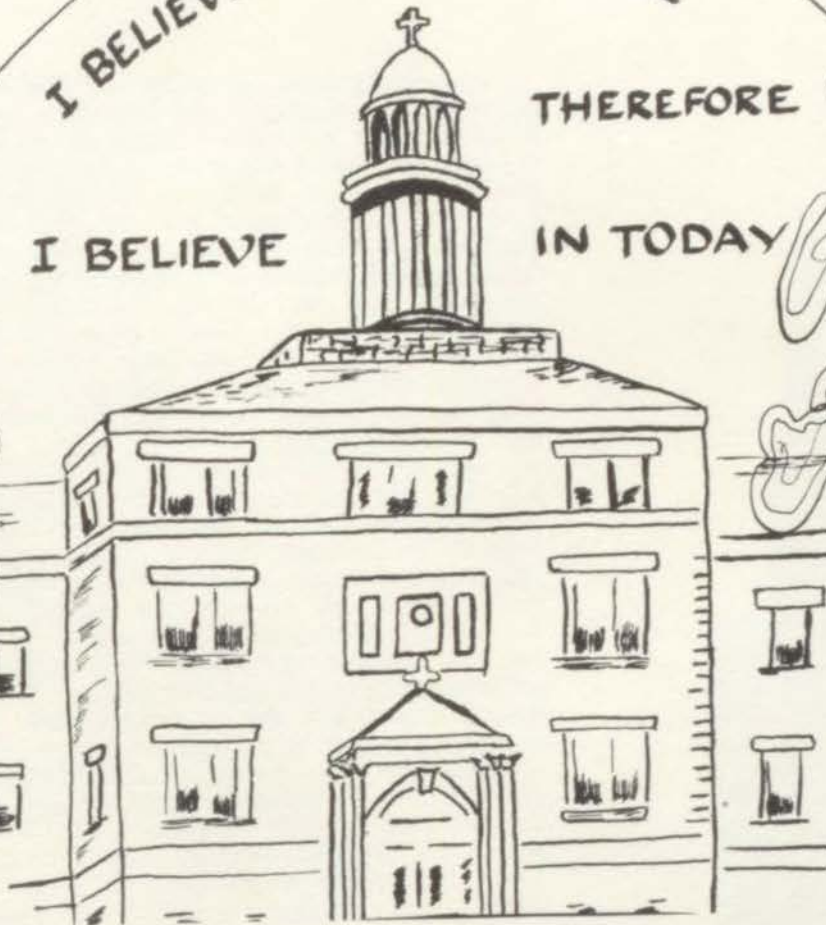


I BELIEVE IN THE FUTURE

THEREFORE

I BELIEVE

IN TODAY



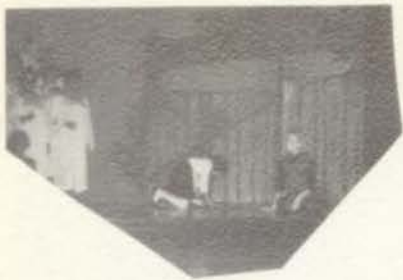


A school year goes by quickly in one continuous stream of basketball cheers, May hymns, spirit-cup winners, and graduation thank-yous. Every year holds the same holidays and organized projects to be completed. Yet each year is different. Each holds new promise as last year's Freshman become this year's Sophs, the Sophomores step into Junior shoes, and the leadership of the school is taken over by the new Seniors. Every year the side door is opened, the books are toted, and the steps are mounted. Every year the Freshmen betray themselves by their nervous giggly stares. To them, upper-classmen, as the old guard, must give the traditions, old and new, that bind us together with the thin chains of love.

All of us are links in that chain. Just by going to Loretto, we become the heirs apparent to an old and valued title, that of the True Loretto Woman. Loretto women can be found away at college, in the Peace corps, teaching school, or washing dishes at the Alumna Dinner. Her "reign" is not limited by time; she is her own successor. Her dominion is the world. Her outlook is feminine. She is an educated woman who enjoys the world in which she lives, and she gives of herself to make it a better place for her children. She is as varied and complex as we are, and as those who will follow us.

This is what we are. We are Loretto women. From the first smile towards someone you didn't know, with the working of each new math problem, as you babysat with your younger brother, you were giving of yourself. You stepped out of yourself to love, and in return you were given love. Even saddle shoes can't ruin the beauty





of someone who loves like that. We are here, laughing, studying, learning, sharing and loving, together. Growing together, up and out of Loretto.

The finality of it-"up and out"-but this is what a school is for. We come from our own separate worlds into a common world, a world physically encompassed by a red brick building, yet given unmeasurable bounds as we become part of it. Even as our numbers have outgrown the classrooms and our education has outgrown the books, so we, too, out-grow Loretto's high school environment.

As a gentle and loving final handclasp, we leave-- Seniors. We forget the hard words, the angry discouragement. We forget the unsold chocolate bars and the undeserved detentions. We forget the petty things we did to each other. We realize how banal it is to worry over such trivialities as the indifferent teacher or homework left undone. How trivial in a world that is hungry, bleeding, and dying. How trivial in the light of God's uncompromising love for us.

So some of us leave, while others are even now counting the days till September. But we go. . .bound by love, committed to love. Love of God and love of men. Leaving, we will never forget, but will re-evaluate things in a new light. The distance of years and miles will give our vision dimension, and like the Little Prince, we learn that as we are bound by it, so we are responsible for what we love.

"Our light is your call. Our good is your aim. Love is your spirit. Loretto is your name."



In the office, Sister Joan Clare, Vice-principal; Mrs. Atterbury, Secretary; and Sister Venard, Principal; work doubly hard running the old school and planning the new one.



Father Fitzsimons, Senior religion teacher and school chaplain, helps all students toward a better understanding of God and His place in their lives.



I believe, therefore, in the Today,
and I try to make my life



For the chemically inclined, Sister Ann Michela gives encouragement and help when the "watched pot" doesn't boil.



UPPER LEFT: Sister Michaelleen provides her French class with all the advantages of the language lab.

LOWER LEFT: Cleaning up the art lab after school are Sister Eugenie Marie and her students.

MIDDLE RIGHT: Mrs. Raach and Sister Helen Marie plan next year's advanced literature courses in the English office, otherwise known to students as the "Lower Regions."

LOWER RIGHT: Mrs. Bosch gives expert advice at a rehearsal for "Seven Nuns in Las Vegas."

A joy to myself and
A pleasure to those about me.





UPPER LEFT: In the familiar habitat, Mr. Watson teaches typing, giving his students a taste of office discipline.

MIDDLE LEFT: Sister Jeremy, head of the music department, keeps things moving in all her singing classes.

LOWER LEFT: Even complicated problems seem easier with Mrs. Leonard explaining and the students listening.

UPPER RIGHT: Sister Mary Rose insists that Latin is not a dead language, and her students seem to agree.

LOWER RIGHT: Students get a first-hand knowledge of vestments as Sister Madaleva prepares for Mass in the Sacristy.



This year the emphasis is on physical fitness as Mrs. Empson steps up a lively phys-ed. course.



In the library, Sister Ellen Patricia displays some of the library's newest paperbacks, an array exciting to all the girls.

A difference of opinion, especially in the religion department, is encouraged by Sister Judith Mary.



Team-teaching Sociology this year are Sister David Maureen and Mrs. Dowell.

Sister Marie Victoria intrigues her World history students as they delve into the beginning of things.





What does it take to keep a school running? These two pages give part of an answer.

UPPER: Mixing the magic brew are Sister Anne Joachim, Mrs. Rosalie Patterson, Mrs. Amy Arnold, and Miss Maxine Trice.

LOWER: Taking a deserved break from their housekeeping chores are Mrs. Rose Jones and Mrs. Dorothy Jackson.



"Number, please," says Mrs. Joan Stone, switchboard operator.



Planning their work for the day are custodians Mr. Joe Eufinger and Mr. Charles Wooster. Missing is Mr. Edward Judge.

The daily task of selling lunch tickets is a pleasant one to Sister Andre.



Discussing important plans for the future are the **Student Council** and Sister Venard.

FRONT: Liz Dewey, Laurelette editor; Margie Wyrsh, junior class president; Marian Tesson, Mission president; Carol Green, S.C. vice-president; Sherry Ralston, S.C. president; Terry Zinser, Athletic Club president; Judy Kirk, Glee club president; Ann Machovec, senior class president; Jo Ann Parrino, sophomore class president; Diane Parrack, freshman representative.

BACK: Martha Liston, junior representative; Mary Denise Fehrenbach, sophomore representative; Eleanor Schaeffer, S.C. secretary-treasurer; Sister Mary Venard, moderator; Peggy Aziere, Sodality prefect; Donna Bortnick, freshman class president; Molly Campbell, Drama club president; Marie Vela, freshman representative.

MISSING: Pinki Bedlington, senior representative; and Nancy Bedlington, sophomore representative.



During the year, the Student Council sponsored many events such as the Hootenanny and two mixers.



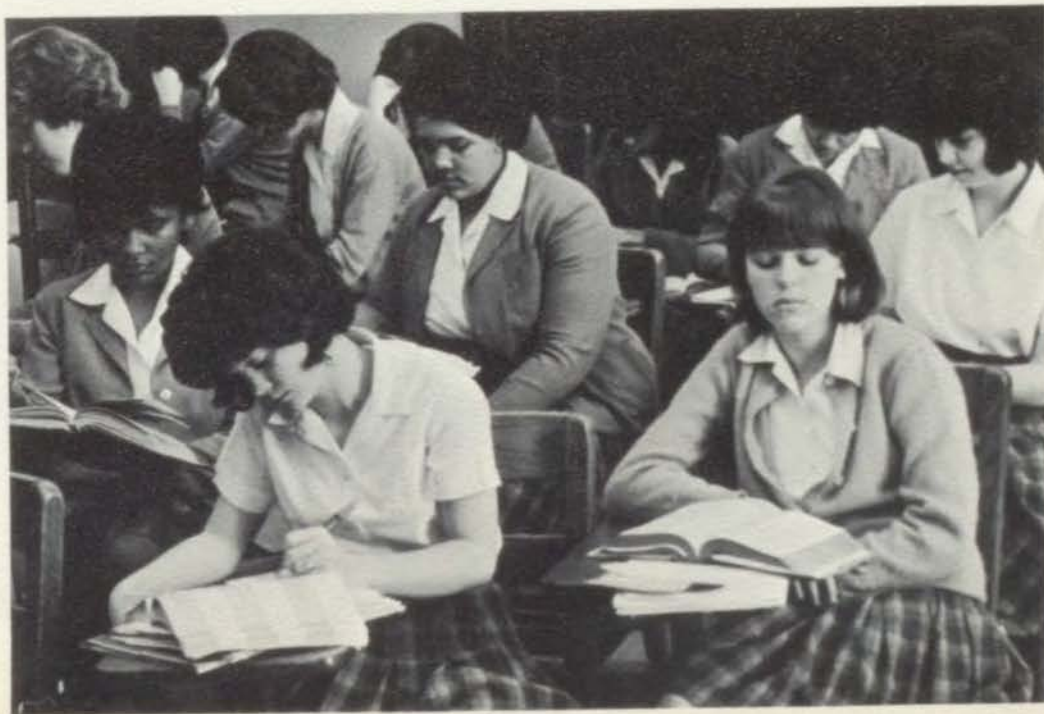
Sister Edwardine receives \$3,000, for the New Loretto from the student body earned through the Candy Drive.



Sherry Ralston, S.C. president of 1964-65, congratulates Therse Horvat, her successor.

I realize the destiny within me.

Working diligently in a typical honor study hall are several L.A. students,

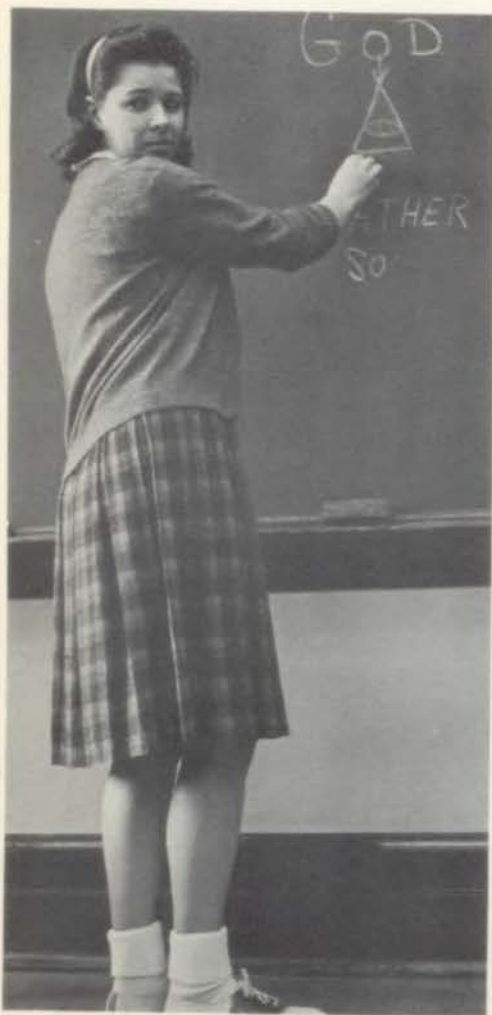




Young Christian Students meet weekly to discuss and act upon school, civil, and world problems under the direction of Janet Williams, president.



These L.A. girls are representing their individual religious organizations.



Susie Hardinger, soph, performs one of the many facets of CCD — teaching religion.



Discussing plans for the day of recollection are several Sodality members and moderator, Sister David Maureen.



Getting into the cars for their weekly visit to a nursing home are four members of the **Louise de Marillac** organization.



Members of the **Catholic Action** group, of which Gerri McNamara is president, discuss what they themselves can do to better L.A. and Kansas City.

Marian Tesson, president of the **Mission Club**, presents the Spirit Cup to Jo Ann Parrino for the Sophomore class, winners of the March Mission Drive.





"The Knight and Lady Jazz," a tribute to George Gershwin, was the grand finale to the productions of this year's Glee Club.

The Christmas Cantata, presented on December 27, combined the skills of many girls, and was a huge success.



Faithful accompanists, Coleen Shea and Marilyn Richardson, await the direction of Sister Jeremy.

Sister Jeremy, director of the Glee Club, passes out music in preparation for a rehearsal to the officers: Judy Kirk, President, Linda Genova, Vice President, Grace Donaldson, Secretary, and Gwen Gareths, Treasurer.



Before and After — thus progressed the drama club play, "Seven Nuns in Las Vegas."



Inquisitive **French Club** students pour over French texts, hoping to find a familiar phrase.



Art Club provides an opportunity for the girls to develop their artistic talents.

The skills of cooking and sewing are taught in the newly-formed **Home Ec. Club**.



Skits, games, songs, and fun make up the **Spanish Club**.





Sister Ellen Patricia teaches Library Club members library skills.

"What's the trouble in there?" Safety Club members can tell, or at least give an educated guess at the in-and-outs of an engine.



It seems that flat tires occur at most inconvenient times, even for Janet Ward, Safety Club president.

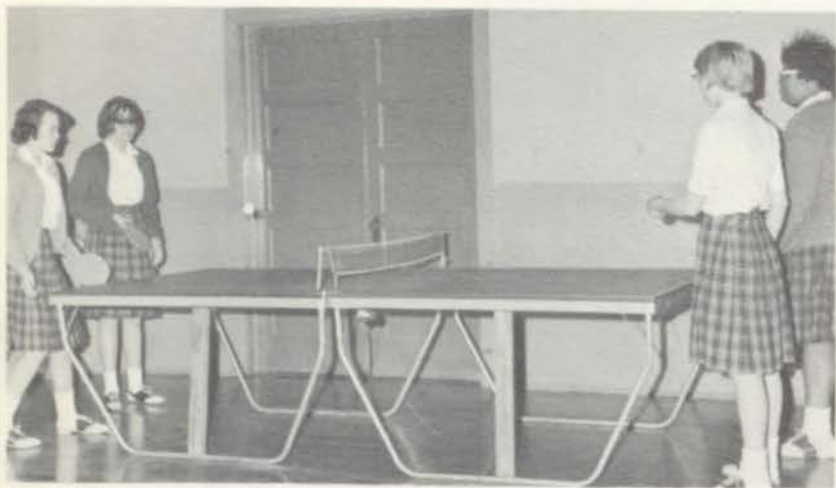




Athletics Club officers discuss plans for the upcoming banquet.



At the Athletics Club banquet, Karen Kipper was named "Player of the Year" to the cheering of Tary Zinser, president, and other members.



Ping pong promotes individual sportsmanship.



Class cheerleaders urge their teams to victory. Back: Carol Carlew, senior, Martha Liston, junior. Front: Cathy Cyr, frosh, and Connie Moran, soph.



A competitive but friendly air prevails.



Typists, often forgotten, are an important part of Press Club.



Photographers often go to many pains to get just the "right" picture.



Distribution of the finished product, the Laurelette, is a lively event.

Long hours of work by Press Club give birth to the Laurelette.





OPPOSITE: Students and faculty cast aside the present to dress for the theme of the "Time Machine" at the Soph Halloween Party.
LOWER RIGHT: Seniors, frosh, and faculty "sing along" at the Big Sister-Little Sister Get-Together in September.



Punch, cookies, and song are the fare at the school Christmas party sponsored by the Sodality.





The shrine of Buddha receives many admiring glances at the November Dance.

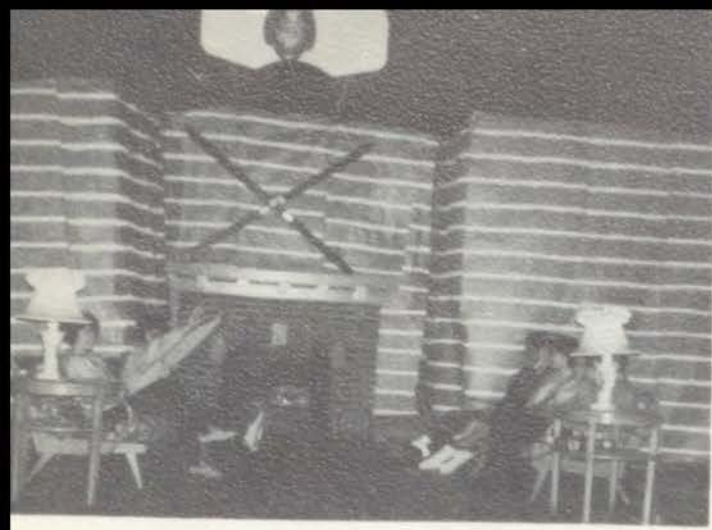


At the November Dance four Freshman gaze wistfully at the couples below.

I try to find the beautiful in life

At the Hootenanny, Karen Downey's ballad enchants some Rockhurst students in the background and Bill Fischer picks out a folk tune on his own before teaming up for other acts.





L.A. students and their dates warm up at the fireplace under the watchful eye of Father Moose.

And where it is not,
I create beauty.



Warmly dressed seniors and moderator put the finishing touches on the snows of Kilimanjaro.

Paula Harris, La Monie Oyer, Elvira Arroyo and friends between sips of Mountain Dew at the Misty Mountain Chalet.



The band flows forth from the hall of the Mountain King. Soon after this piece, the walls came tumbling down.





The Juniors started the Mission Drive off right with a mixer. The Hyde-A-Ways provided music for those who danced, while others preferred to chat.





Father Bourdern explained techniques of secondary teaching on Career Day.

Miss Hickey entertained the students with her heart warming dramatization of The Diary of Anne Frank.



Dr. William Stearman spoke on U.S. policy in foreign countries in a special assembly.



Sister Rosemary of St. Mary's Hospital spoke on medical technology.



What will be my occupation? The question was debated by many on Career Day when more than fifteen people spoke on their professions.

And we thought Mrs. Leonard's main talent was math!

Fine Arts Week, held the week of April 25th, brought varied talents to L.A.



Vicki Allen and her instructor, Tatiana Dokoudouska, gave a demonstration of classical ballet.



Mr. Dan Jaffe gave a lively poetry reading. Peggy Malone and Muff vie for attention at the Fashion Show.



Peggy Malone and Muff vie for attention at the Fashion Show.



The members of the Rockhurst College Drama Department gave L.A. students a delightful insight into the life and works of Carl Sandburg.



Elaine Hadaller and Ellen Welch provided entertainment for the Father-Daughter Banquet.



Soph Paula Moten was crowned 'Mission Queen' as a result of the unified work of the Sophomore class.

Mr. J. Ernest Dunn accompanied the foreign students to the Father-Daughter Banquet held at the Hotel President.



Volleyball games with Rockhurst and De La Salle played an important role in the Mission Drive.



Jessica Medina tells us she knows a place, and Marie Vela made us sure the place was the Freshman Talent Show.



Field day measured success in leaps and bounds.



Seniors reconnoiter before heading out on ditch day.

The Field Day picnic lunch was a resounding success all the way down the line, from wiener winks to ice cream bars.





Bags in hand, seniors leave on their own journey of the soul, a senior retreat at Conception Abbey. The old abbey is a place apart, a place for stretching the legs and the mind.



The Juniors accepted their senior rings and all the responsibility of senior year from Father Fitzsimmons in the Loretto tradition.



The Aves rose and fell in French, Spanish, Latin and English on Mary's Day. The united nations effect was heightened as Sodality perfect, Peggy Aziere, crowned Our Lady Queen of World Peace.





"The Twelfth of Never" proved an enchanted evening for lovely Prom Queen, Molly Campbell, and her attendants, Martha Liston and Mary Muder.

UPPER LEFT: Junior class president, Margie Wyrsh, crowns Molly.

RIGHT: Martha and Mary chat happily with their escorts.





Best Locker Keepers



Best Bluffer



Best Looking and Best Dresser



Best Actress



Most Courteous



Most Studious



Most Energetic



Best Athlete



Class Loud Mouth



Best Personality



Most Artistic



Most Intelligent



Done the Most For Loretto



Most Generous



Best Driver



Most Popular

Although everyone contributes to the Loretto spirit, there are some very special people who can only be called

The Most

Most Popular * Sherry Ralston

Done Most For Loretto * Janet Williams

Best Personality * Phyllis Ancona

Most Intelligent * Juanita Talkington

Most Studious * Barbara Eufinger

Most Generous * Patty McClernon

Most Artistic * Phyllis Bugler

Best Actress * Sue Williams

Most Courteous * Cindy Dowd

Most Energetic * Karen Kipper

Best Athlete * Tary Zinser

Best Bluffer * Paula Harris

Best Driver * Mary Manczuk

Best Locker Keepers * Sherry Ralston and Tary Zinser

Class Loud Mouth * Janet Ward

Best Looking and Best Dresser * Mary Sikora



"Is that my bell ringing?"



"What the heck's going on?"



"...9,10,11, Yep, they're all here!"



"Looks like rain today, Millie!"



"Yes, my name is Napoleon."



"Did you forget your Code 10 today?"



"Ooh, what lather!"



"Hey Charlie, cut that light!"



"It's Mountain Dew time!"



"Hey, it is ten feet tall!"



"Just what do you want me to do - stand on my head and spit nickles?"

"Isn't that a little far back for eye-liner?"



"Come on gang, follow me!"



"What's with her?"

"Let's see now, 1+1=?"



"No taste good!"



"Comb your hair, dummy, they're takin' our picture!"

"Those exams are a pain!"





With banners in hand and voices ringing, Loretto girls marched for brotherhood, urging all men to "behold their brothers."

I FEEL MY RESPONSIBILITY AS A CITIZEN OF A GREAT NATION



The play sponsored by the N.C.C.J. asked bluntly where we stood on the questions of prejudice, racial and religious. "Why, some of my best friends are. . ."



Sister David Maureen and Sister Judith Mary returned from Selma, Alabama, with mixed feelings, but both said the real challenge of this encounter was love for all mankind.



The importance and fun of understanding other people and the way they lived brought Juliet Jarjoura to Loretto from Israel.

I FEEL MY GLORY AS ONE OF THE NEW GENERATION

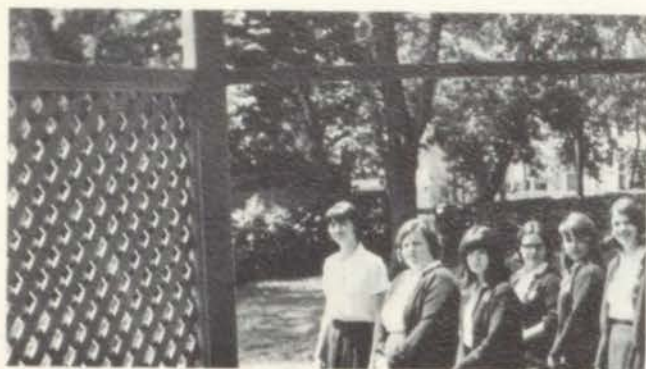


On the first anniversary of his death, the Glee Club captured in song the spirit of President Kennedy.



Loretto's first career day made the girls aware of the opportunities for working women in the modern world. Sister Luke complemented and completed the idea of opportunities for women with the responsibility of womanhood.





Therese Horvat, Secretary, Margie Wyrsh, President, Martha Liston, S.C. Representative, Marilyn Schaeffer, Treasurer, Eleanor Schaeffer, S.C. Secretary-Treasurer, and Mary Pickett, Vice-President



Pat Pate, Gerri McNamara, Jean

I believe in the new womanhood

Pam Ross



Back: Linda Genova, Helen Hecke, and Philomena Keizo
Front: Elaine Hadaller, Loretta Knipper, Cathy Jones and Mary Lucido



Masciovecchio and Alice Ormsby

Which combines the
beauty of the old womanhood
with citizenship and
social consciousness.



Colleen Williamson



Each girl offers her special gift,
and putting them together, they
make a colorful package signed
"THE JUNIORS."

Cathy Weiss, Linda Sophy, Vicki
Tralle and Diane Tackett



Mary Otto, Jeniffer Tebbe, Pat Thomas, Nanci Sullivan, Ellen Welch, Laura Regan, and Kathy Trinastich



Mary Kay Kersting, Judy Junior, La Verta May, and Mary Medellin.

Vicki Allen and Kathy Andrisevic





Cecelia Dewey, Chris Buso



BACK: Diane Figge, Judy Hadden, Mary Carey
FRONT: Pat coleman, Mary Gonzales



Christi Williamson, Lucy DeSoto,
Lynda Williams, Teresita
Nakamura, Mary Andregg, Janice
Bugler.



Mary Harvey, Lucia Elias,
Martha Green, and Connie
Francis



Mary Kay Zeigler, Janice Bugler, Jean Allen, Judy
Bergman



Mary Muder, Beth Rush, Sue
Sharkey, Mary Swann, Sharon
Parse, Janice Roberts, Pat
Walker



Michelle Farrell, Chris Currigan, Pat Downs,
Pat Daly



Maryellen Mitchell, Ellen Iseman, Cheryl McMillin,
Sandy Martinez, Mary Helen Mendoza, Maria Kabua

Rosemarie Woods, Kathy Box, Jean Allen, Maryellen Mitchell,
Jan Ballantyne



Eileen Williamson, Shirley Whitaker.





Nancy Hooper, Cindy Kamphaus, Susie Justus

Ann Comford, Susie Hardinger, Donna Chinn, Barbara Hansbrough



Loretto girls with a Loretto style. THE SOPHOMORES



Jo Ann Parrino, President,
Mary Denise Fehrenbach, S.C.
Representative; Noreen Schuep-
bach, Treasurer; Dianne
Donaldson, Vice-President;
Missing: Nancy Bedlington,
S.C. Representative; Diane
Ward, Secretary



UPPER LEFT: Kathy Carr, Lynn Gofourth, JoAnn Gonser, Claudia Cameron, Julie Dickey.

LOWER LEFT: Liz Baranowski, Mary Bassing, Gloria Arroyo.

UPPER RIGHT: Terry Davis, Dorothy Dickens, Colleen Crane.

LOWER RIGHT: Back: Jo Ellen Emmett, Mary Connelly Front: Charlene Garrett, Mary Jo Dolan, Shirley Ellis, Mary Alice Glano.





Debbie Weaver, Betty Rohrer, Diane Ward, Nancy Bedlington.



Kris Wuich, Rosemary Schmeltz, Theresa Rosberg.

BACK: Ellen Theisen, Carol Tener, Beverly Weills, Helen Sharkey, Eileen Sullivan.
FRONT: Patty Shea, Sharon Smith, Mary E. Strick, Dee Ann Terherst, Coleen Shea.



Rosemary Schmidt.





BACK: Kathy Marx
FRONT: Marilyn Mason, Etta Madrid



Marijo Kimbrough, Alice Legenza, Barbara Madison, Linda Falk.



Mary Kay Parks



Linda Mulich, Connie Moran, Paula Moten



Mary Preston, Cathy Regan, Marilyn Richardson



Chris Fitzgerald, Sister Judith Mary, Frances Heilman, Sister Michaelleen, Pam Dowd, Annie



Above, left BACK: Donna Bortnick, President; Marie Vela, Representative. Front: Jeannette Foster Secretary; Ruth Jones, Treasurer Dianne Parrack, Representative; Kathy Kies, Vice-President.

Holly Scanlon, Margaret Swann, Susan Theisen, Gail Schroeger, Louise Schmeltz, Terri Smith, Susie Solomon.



DeSoto, Karen Downey, Belinda Heinen, Carolyn Hogan, Cathy Cyr

Their "big sisters" were kind and understanding but something on a pedestal, out of reach of **FRESHMEN**.



Cynthia McHale, Jean McNamara



BACK: Gail McDonadi, Linda Madson -
MIDDLE: Kathy Janose, Joyce Mauer,
Cynthia Malnar, Lorna Kipper FRONT:
Donna Mavis, Bernie Long



BACK: Carol Crowley, Frances Cutler, Judy
Boyd
MIDDLE: Suzette Bibbs, Beverly Brown, Jody
Butel, Mary Burns
FRONT: Lora Carroll, Rita Andrisevic



Wilda Williams, Ginny Whatley



Jessie Medina, Cindy Nachbar,
Sylvia Moore, Kelly Metz, Anita
Medellin

Kate Walsh, Patty Wear, Diane Van Hoecke



Jean Ziegler, Kay Woulfe

Kathy Richards, Marsha Rode, Brigid O'Connor





Cecelia Acosta



Cynthia Albee



Mary Agnes Alderson

I know I am and hold within me



Jane Allen



Phyllis Ancona



Dixie Anderson



Elvira Arroyo



Frances Asta



Margaret Aziere

The promise of the future

As a final, gentle handclasp we leave SENIORS



Joette Beatty



Laurie Bedlington



Jean Birt



Phyllis Bugler



Julie Burns



Patricia Butel



Carol Carlew



Molly Campbell



Kathleen Clifford



Sarah Copowycz



Pamela Copulos



Jacqueline Craney



Jeanette DeWilde



Elizabeth Dewey



Grace Donaldson



Cynthia Dowd



Susan Edelbrock



Elizabeth Egelhoff



Barbara Eufinger



Patricia Flanagan



Suzanne Finch



Linda Foster



Jane Fraas



Marilyn Frechin



Gwen Geraths



Helen Gentner



Mary Ann Glaeser



Carol Green



Paula Harris



Kathleen Hannan



Sue Hunter



Carolyn Kammerer



Susan Kappler



Judith Kirk



Karen Kipper



Karla Korte



Andrea Kuzila



Jean Lynch



Mary Manczuk



Anne Machovec



Rosemary Manczuk



Margaret Malone



Deborah Mason



Sheryl McCarthy



Patricia McClennon



Judith McCoy



Patricia Medellin



Mary Anne Murphy



Victoria Moore



Laura Nixon



Margaret Noeth



Kay Ottman



La Moine Oyer



Linda Panzero



Susan Putthoff



Cheryl Ralston



Manuelita Rodriguez



Jo Anne Rohrer



Vera Schneider



Barbara Reams



Susan Sager



Phyllis Schram



Patricia Sheehy



Maria Shoniber



Cheryl Short



Marilynn Sikora



Katherine Sonnenberg



Rosalie Storm



Michelle Storms



Kathleen Sullivan



Theresa Taaffe



Juanita Talkington



Clare Tallman



Pamela Toler



Theresa Tamoglia



Marian Tesson



Emily Ussery



Alice Terrones



Janet Ward



Janice Welsh



Janet Williams



Sue Williams



Patricia Wuich



Teresa Zinser



**I realize my responsibility.
I do not flinch nor falter.
I am a true Loretto Woman!**

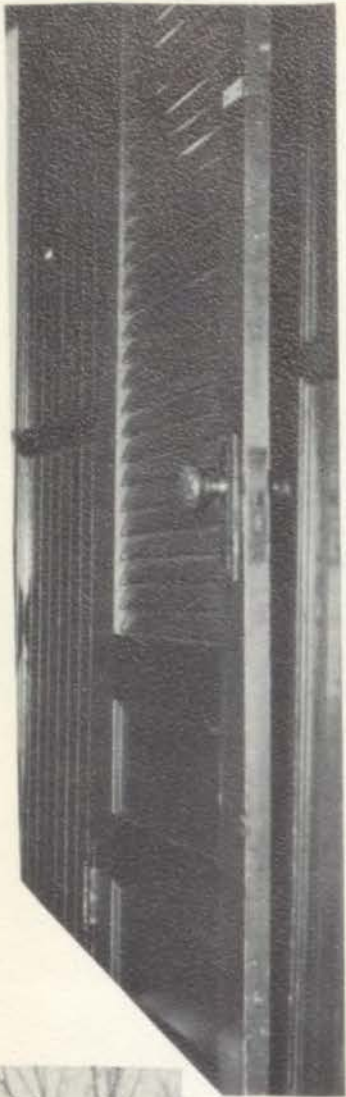
And here is the heart of things, a blonde senior, Peg Aziere, Miss Loretto. The title is graced by her wearing of it.

She was Loretto's for four years, and Loretto was hers. She asserted her leadership in the Student Council as Sodality Prefect. She was not a joiner, but a seeker, finding the place where she could best put her services to use. She sang in and out of Glee Club, would cram for Spanish during gym, or challenge you to a game of ping pong.

She was your friend, one to be sought out for a jaunt to the snack-shop and one to advise when you had a problem. She was a "soft-touch", easy to know, fun to be with. When really angry she would walk more precisely, mumbling things to herself but, then, this was also her "I've got an errand to run" posture, quietly repeating the instructions once more to be sure.

Loretto without Peg will be like a mountain silence when the echo has gone, peaceful, but wistfully expectant. Few better will come after. Our hope is that Loretto will find other young women of the stature and love of Peg Aziere.





The halls are empty now, and as the door closes on another year at Loretto, the silence of the rooms is as overpowering as the clamour of opening day.

Few students could guess what lay ahead when they entered in September. But the secrets of life lay behind every door, in each room, around every corner. And truth lay in these secrets. Now, nine months later, the doors have been opened, the rooms entered, and the corners rounded. We hope that the truth has also been attained.

As the students reminisce over the past year, they realize that all their actions, whether large or small, contributed to making this year what it was, to making this school what it is. Each hour, each day, each week, they are disciples of the motto "Faith, Morals, Culture." In their most insignificant actions these qualities are manifested. They appear in the giving and taking of everyday life, in sharing, working together and praying together. They go hand in hand with what the girls have been taught this year. With love, equality, justice, commitment, they become the true Loretto Woman. Even though the school year has ended, all that the Loretto Woman stands for cannot be forgotten. It will continue to be a part of each student throughout her life. It will





give her the courage she needs to face whatever the future brings. A Loretto woman presents to the world a Christian figure. Taught to care, to desire, to love, she is the strength of the world around her.

The seniors, leaving these "hallowed halls" for the last time, are making their way in a new world.

The Juniors, taking their places as seniors, are readily accepting the responsibility of this long-awaited status.

The sophomores, upperclassmen now, are looking more to the future.

And the Freshmen are just glad to be no longer the "Pea Green Freshmen."

But no matter what the class, whether an alumna or an incoming frosh,

"When there is truth to learn, minds searching to know,

To Loretto we can go.

And when there is love to give,

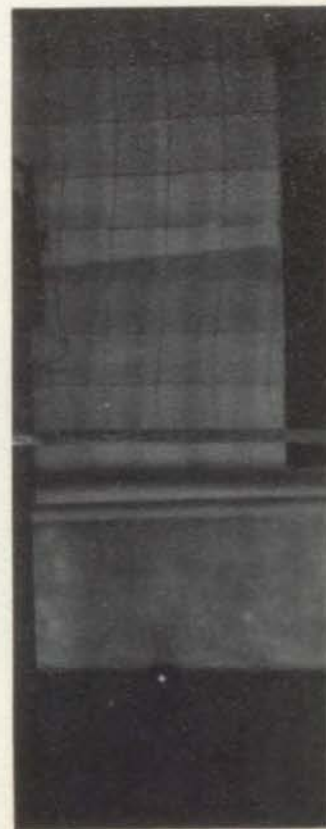
Hearts wanting to care,

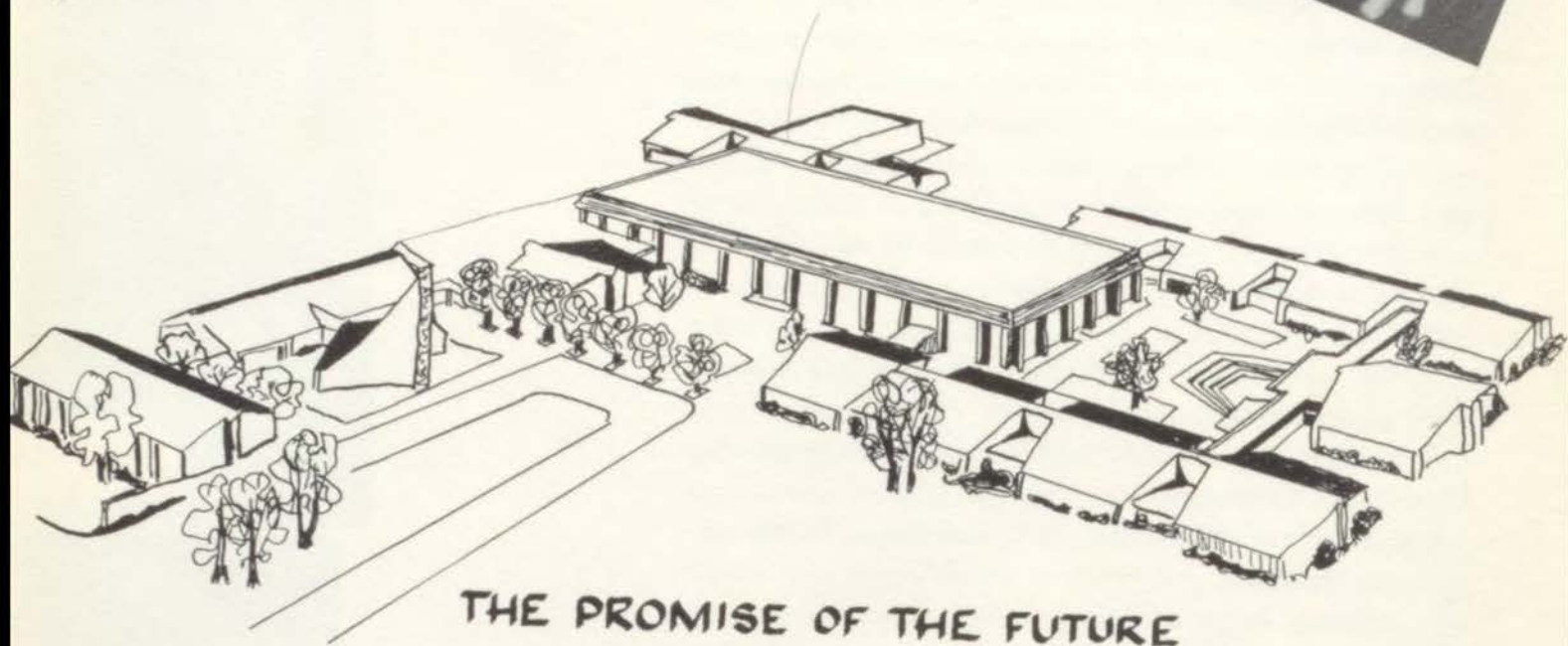
Then we'll turn the way

That we learned the day

When we yearned to say,

Let's give Loretto our share."







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