

LISTEN!!

Vol. II

September 23, 1921

No. 1.

Edited by the Seniors

WELCOME!

Back again! Loretto opened most auspiciously Monday morning with a big increase over last year's enrollment. Everybody's happy but the Freshies, and they, as has been the custom from the time the first Freshmen entered the first College have been taking turns singing the blues and humming "All by myself". Now it's up to the old timers to change these tunes to something a bit livelier and do everything possible to make life pleasant for the newcomers. Let's show them that Webster is as peppy as Chi or K. C. or Hollywood or Buffalo or any of the other different places the various Freshmen hail from. We're glad they're here, we like every single one and we hope that as the weeks roll by this feeling will become mutual.

A burning question--Shall we or shall we not have Student Government this year? It rests principally with us, the Juniors and Seniors to decide.

Every one will agree that we do not want Student Government unless it is carried on with more cooperation from the student body than it was last year for although the officers did their best our Student Government formerly has not been at all forceful or efficient. The rules were not obeyed nor were the offenders very often punished. Being Campussed was looked upon as a joke. On the whole it was Student Government merely in name.

One strong argument for Student Government is that all the foremost colleges and universities of the country have it and are making excellent use of it.

Self government is a sign of development, advancement and growth while necessary government by a superior indicates immaturity, weakness. Girls who have attained the college age should be ideal subjects for Student Government which is after all merely generalized self control.

Student Government is a

phrase of the much talked of Honor System so prevalent in colleges and other institutions during the past few years.

NEWS ITEMS

Wednesday morning the Mass of the Holy Ghost,--the opening Mass of the school year was said by Rev. Corcoran, C. M. After the services Dr. Corcoran gave a welcoming address, adding a few words of timely admonition and advice in regard to the work that should be accomplished by every earnest and well meaning student.

We were all very much delighted to hear that we are to have with us next week Mrs. Haskell who will read for us Marse John, an appealing darky story told most interestingly by Thomas Nelson Page. All who heard her rendition of "If I were King", will eagerly look forward to her return.

"Jimmys" seem to have been floating around copiously this summer. Nearly every girl here managed to acquire one during the vacation. The only acquisitions more prevalent seem to be jumpers!

Have you ever noticed Buck running around clipping want ads out of the daily papers? No, not for herself. She's not so ambitious!

Mary Lou is back. She has decided to take a heavy course similar to "J's"--naps and walks, an occasional tennis set and lessons on the uke. The faculty has insisted that Mary Lou take a nerve tonic so as to lessen the danger to her health.

DIPLOMATIC RELATIONS

will be resumed
Saturday (24)--

Time 1:30 P. M.

Place B U S Y B E E.

Congratulations Frances!

Here's to the Freshies! Who will say they are not good sports? Wednesday evening, although some of them were fairly shaking in their shoes, they all went through the harkoning initiation with flying colors. They all wear with grace and dignity their green bow--the symbol of their class and are very diligent in obeying the decree of the Bishop--always saluting promptly every upper classman.

Every one is carrying out their penalty to the last letter, from presenting Monsieur Vical with a bag of jelly beans to wearing her "Boy friend's" picture over her heart.

Keep it up, Freshies. It's the one who goes through with a smile that wins.

A SPENDTHRIFT

Nature we have always heard
Was economical
But if she is there's something
that
We do not see a 'tall.

I don't think she's so thrifty
Why she's the worst of squirrels
She wastes such gorgeous moonlight
nights
On lonesome Convent girls.

QUECASTS

Society has dropped us
The critical fiend has copped us
Some folks think we're crazy
And some, just merely lazy,
But

We've done nothing wrong
Our intellects are strong
Though our friends all stare
We do not care

'Cause
We've only bobbed our hair.
signed
The Bobbed Brigade.

A Freshie by the name of Vity,
Is very witty and terribly flighty,
She acquired a "trailer" some way--
Just "how" we won't say--
And now she wants to go back to
"Blighty",

Who ever thought we would
have "Barney Google" with us this
year ???

Freshies, Freshies, don't get blue
'Cause everything seems so different
and new--
It's all in a lifetime--so dry that
tear--
You'll soon get over it--have no
fear,
Wait till you've been here a week
or two--
You won't want to leave--just see
if you do.
L. C. is the place of "pep and fun"
You'll be crazy about it--every one

MORE NEWS

Thursday afternoon Miss Reynolds, former basket ball coach of Webster High came over to Loretto to meet the girls and get an estimate of the number of girls who will take athletics this year. We all fell in love with her at sight and with a lot of hearty cooperation we hope to have a keen little team, afraid of nothing and ready to challenge the huskiest team in the country.

Thursday evening the college girls enjoyed a delectable course dinner--the first "social evening dinner" of the year.

The Lorettones are here. Filled as they are with the choicest literature and most rhythmic poetry we expect a veritable rush for copies in the Loretto office in the morning.
P. S. Put in your yearly subscription for this magazine and thus avoid any distressing delays.

We are all very proud of our honored Junior, Mary Burks, who so impressed those attending the Mission Crusade Convention at Dayton, Ohio, that she was elected to be one of the members of the executive committee for the coming year. Congratulations Mary.

LISTEN!!

Vol. II

October 7, 1921

No. 2.

Edited by the Editors

The question will come up next week before the two upper classes whether the inmates of Loretto College are or are not to have self-government.

The opinions of those whose votes will decide on the question are unequally divided, the "no's" seem to have the majority. Yet many and strong are the reasons which can be given by the few in favor of Student Government. The first argument is that every college worthy of the name has adopted this disciplinary system. Is Loretto College to remain in the background, together with grade schools and kindergarten? The second is that student government is the best adapted to maintain a college atmosphere in every sense of the word among the students. It develops character, the sense of responsibility to the degree expected of women in college, and were this the only argument for student government we would still have a firm enough basis for our opinion.

The objection raised by the "no's" is that last year's experience did not prove satisfactory. Whose fault was it? Assuredly, if a Student Government fails, no one but the students themselves can be blamed for it, either those who were on the board or those subject to it. It is in our power to make the Student Government this year a success and we do hope that the College girls will be womanly enough to show that they can and will do it.

Mr. Lord was here Thursday afternoon, (As--tell us something we don't know) and with his usual unselfish pep, is helping Fr. M___ out with centennial celebrations. He has asked the Loretto bunch to help him out and are we willing. Well I guess!!!

Since the honor of being the only woman on the Executive Committee of the Catholic Students Mission Crusade befell the Loretto College delegate, a renewed interest in this apostolic movement has been noticed among the college girls. The first meeting of the scholastic year was held last week and the following officers were elected:

President, Mary Burks, unanimously
Vice President, Frances Probst
Secretary, Hortense Moore
Treasurer, Mary Reddin.

Louis U.

The parade was gorgeous in every sense of the word and consisted of 20 floats--each one surpassing the other in beauty and art. The costumes were very elaborate and the characters in each

(Continued on page 2)

Athletics have started with a bang! Miss Reynolds came over one day last week and after listening to her enthusiastic talk about gym work and basket-ball, everybody was anxiously waiting for the initiation into marches, drills, races and bicycling. We had our try-out last Monday afternoon and despite the fact that there are several sprained arms and stiff joints among the athletes, our enthusiasm is still at boiling point--and we know that we will be the victors in our first basket-ball. How could it be otherwise with Miss Reynolds as coach? Three cheers for Miss Reynolds.

On Monday, September 26th, Mrs. Haskell gave "Marse Chan" by Thomas Nelson Page before a large audience of students and friends in the College Auditorium. Mrs. Haskell is a reader of great fame and too much cannot be said in her praise. Her rendition of the death of Marse Chan brought tears to the eyes of many of her listeners. This pathetic little story was followed by a number of humorous selections, delivered in Mrs. Haskell's inimitable style, and dominated by her strong personality.

The '21 Commencement Number of our Loretteine, appeared last week clad in unusually elegant livery of gray sealed in red, the color of the class who just left Alma Mater, whose picture adds a very artistic page to our magazine. We were all proud of the good looking appearance of our paper, as we have always been proud of its literary achievements. We feel sure that the new officers to whom the management of the Loretteine was entrusted this year by the votes of the upper classes will prove worthy of the distinction which is theirs and make the Loretteine equal to the best in College periodicals.

Sister M. Borgia has taken charge of the College Sodality, to relieve Sr. Miriam whose teaching is particularly strenuous this year (Buck is taking Greek). Though we are very glad to become Sr. Borgia's adoptive children, we miss our last year's moderator and notwithstanding the informality of this article which we beg her to excuse, we extend to her the expression of our sincere gratitude for the special work she has done for us in the years passed by.

On Tuesday, October 4th, His Majesty, the Veiled Prophet, visited St. Louis for his annual ball. As the Coliseum is not large enough to accommodate all the people of the city, a mammoth parade was formed to give an opportunity to everyone to see the great Prophet. The old man seemed a bit mopsy this year than he has for some time past.

The Collegians were "in" on the performance. Many of the girls went to the homes of friends but the majority viewed the splendid sight from the Sodality Hall of the St.

Freshie--Where is the milk maid?
Soph--It isn't made. It comes from a
cow.

Jimmie coming late to school pre-
sents note from his mother to the
teacher: "Please excuse Jimmie. He
has the hives."

Teacher--

"Jimmie, if your mother thinks
hives a good excuse, that's where
she's stung."

Mike and Pat walking along
street passing jewelry store--
Pat--Shure and do you see them dia-
monds?

Mike--Be gorry that I do. Which do
you think is the prettiest? Take
your pick.

Pat--What I want is not me pick, it's
my shovel.

All schools have theit atmos-
pheres. A Reverend speaker at one
of our college banquets in speaking
of school atmosphere declared ours
at Loretto to be "Noise", but don't
you think it has been changed to
"Colds?"

There was once a lass named Buckley
And a handsome lad named Greer
He sends her cookies, she gets him
jobs
They'll rise in the world, never
fear.

FRACTICAL ADVANTAGES OF SOCIAL SCIENCE TRIPS

The N. S. W. C. secretary,
enumerating the activities of the
East St. Louis Community House:

"Yesterday again, we gave a
meal to a woman who had no other
recommendation than a card: 'This
woman is hungry'".

Thel: Where can you get those cards?

Here's to the Junior, so young and
serene
Who came to her end by a hit on the
bean
Dealt by the hand of a freshie named
Rogers,
So here's a warning to all L. C.
Lodgers,
Never, oh never be so smart or green
Call her Fat when she should be
called lean
Unless of hard blows, you're a very
good dodger
You go where you'll no longer need a
messenger.

Our idea of an optimist
the Freshman who lent money to Madeleine
McShane.

John Cameron McManus.

A Junior who thought she could beat Grace
Cantwell in a Marathon.

Whoever came to boarding school to get
thin

SOME SUGGESTIONS FOR THE IMPROVEMENT OF THE COLLEGE

A pillow for the Radiator in the Hall.
A hose for Cassy.
A pretzel man for Vidy.
A Mass at 8:00.
A nice warm day.
A lightning rod for the Chimney.
An alarm clock for the afternoon lecturers.
Some snappy stories for the den.
Meals served at all hours.
Ear muffs for Sr. Borgia.
A barber's chair and license for Thel &
Marie H.
Four more basket-ball courts.
A speed cop for Hortense while she's typ-
ing.

We would suggest that Buddie Dick
tell her little play fellow at home to
call her by her baptismal name since she
has entered College. No one ever calls
her anything but Blanche Louise (in
full) here. It really isn't being done!
But then, poor dear, she is only a
Freshman and has loads of time to learn.

Mary had a little cold
Which settled down to stay
And everywhere that Mary went
Her cough came into play,
Her voice once sweet and birdlike
Has gone we know not where
And in its place an awful roar
That sounds just like a bear.

Do you notice that Marcelle is get-
ting noisier with each passing day. In
spite of Mrs. Sankey's instructions to
cultivate low mellow tones, her high
voice is heard even above Margaret Yoch's
or Anna Foley's.

(Continued from page 1)

setting, were well adapted to their in-
dividual parts.

After the "mobs" began to lessen, our
Chaperone, Mrs. Sankey, took the girls to
her home where they had some dancing,
singing, speaking delicious lunch. A
splendid time was had by all and we're
looking forward anxiously to the V. P.
Parade next year.

Well at last "J" has learned that
there is more than one Harry in the World.
It was a hard lesson and it took a bril-
liant teacher like Mr. Lord to "put her
next" but we hope she will never forget it.

We all leave it to Barthel. Her
mother need not worry about her. While we
are worrying along trying to bring home
our yard of learning, she marches off with
a yard and three eighths of solid geom-
etry alone.

The girl who thought she could bluff
through Analytics.

Her friend who left her heavies at home.

An advocate for Student Government.

Anyone who would pay a social call to the
Barnicle's room and sit on their rocker.

The girl who dresses for social evening be-
fore going to an East St. Louis trip.

Edited by the Sophomores

MUSICAL RECITAL

STOP, LOOK, AND "LISTEN" !!

According to all our previous experience these three, Stop, Look, and Listen, should be inseparable, but for the last three Fridays we have stopped and lookēd for the "Listen!!" in vain. This little paper, which used to greet us without fail every Friday morning, has been sadly neglecting its duty. First there was an interval of two weeks between the editions, and then three weeks. If the lengths of these intervals increase this rapidly, you Mathematicians can figure out just how many editions we would have during the year.

Every college has its paper, and although we have our "Loretine", our official school magazine, the "Listen" is a more personal affair, and more concerned with the students themselves. The publication of this little paper has many advantages. It promotes school spirit and creates an interest in writing editorials and other articles and making them worth while.

So come on, girls, Everybody take an interest in "Listen!!" and don't let it die the lingering death which threatens it. Let's all contribute our efforts, however small, and try to make our little paper an interesting and peppy representative of our school life.

THE VISIT TO FLORISSANT

Our trip to Florissant was unanimously declared a success. We enjoyed every moment from our departure at noon to the ride home at twilight and although it was cold enough to make us button up our fur collars the slight inclemency of the weather was forgotten in our admiration for the surrounding country. The dancing, music and hospitality of our hostesses and last but not least the delightful lunch prepared for us were only a few of the things that contributed to our enjoyment. Dancing and games were the features of the afternoon and although we admit that the Sacred Heart girls are to be congratulated on their grace and picturesque appearance we know that the Loretto girls just can't be beat. Mr. Lord with Miss Reynolds as his able assistant had charge of the games and races and with their pep and the enthusiasm of the participants, the time allowed for the entertainment of the younger population of Florissant was much too short.

The Centennial Celebration was not only enjoyable on account of the pleasure afforded us but also for its historical interest. Of especial interest were the church and some of the surrounding buildings which had been built a hundred years ago. We thank Mr. Lord a thousand times for inviting us and we hope that we will have another opportunity to visit Florissant in the near future.

Last Sunday evening the faculty, students and friends of the College were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Allen Cale in a joint piano and violin recital. Mrs. Cale is prominent in music circles, particularly in the Middle West. Mr. Cale under Maz Zach acted as assistant manager of the St. Louis Symphony Orchestra. The audience enjoyed their St. Louis artists and the students, especially, were glad of such a pleasant way to spend Sunday evening.

INVESTITURE OF FRESHMEN

On Thursday afternoon at three o'clock, a very imposing and edifying event took place in the College Chapel, the investiture of the Freshmen. The ceremony opened with a brief talk by Rev. Dr. Donovan, after which, the twenty-eight Freshmen filed two by two up to the altar rail where they received the blessing. They then turned to the members of the Senior Class who were standing on either side and were helped into their gowns.

This ceremony is always one of special interest to the college students. It is looked forward to by all, but principally by the Freshmen, to whom investiture signifies "full-fledged collegiate".

We want to extend our best wishes to the first bride of the College. May she have every happiness in future years and may all her troubles be little ones.

CENTENNIAL PAGEANT

On October 13th a large body of the College girls chaperoned by Mrs. Sankey attended the Centennial Pageant held at the Colosseum in honor of the hundredth anniversary of Missouri's entrance into the Union. The Colosseum was a fitting choice as a place for the commemoration of so memorable an event. It was elaborately decorated. A huge ^{stage} beautiful in its setting, was erected at one extremity of the vast hall. No detail, however minor, was neglected to produce the desired effect, consequently the presentation of the Missouri of a century ago was a most realistic reproduction. Having in some measure attempted to do justice to the secondary medium tending toward the success of the pageant, we can only express the deepest admiration for the most essential elements in the play, namely the skill of the actors. Every character in the written play seemed to have an exact counterpart in life for every artist appeared to be naturally chosen for the part he played.

The presentation was, indeed, lengthy but so very interesting and unusual that the time elapsed by on golden wings--bia!
Evaristo

The Nancy Havern unit of the Students Mission Crusade has combined pleasure with its work for the Missions. A card party was given in the den on the evening of October twelfth. There were twelve tables of bridge and five-hundred.

On the following Wednesday evening, October 19, a program was given by Mary Lou, Rosalia, Jeannette and Anna Mae in the auditorium after the usual social dinner.

The proceeds from the admission fees of these two events together with the amount realized on the raffle made it possible for the entertainment committee to place in the treasury almost forty dollars. This is only the beginning of such activities for this year. The Nancy Havern unit at Loretto must continue in their work for the Missions.

SODALITY ELECTIONS

Sodality elections were held Tuesday, October the eighteenth. On account of the time being limited to so few minutes the elections were carried over 'till the next meeting. The girls showed excellent judgment in their choice of officers--Marcelle, Prefect; Mary Burks, first assistant; Jo Buetner, second assistant; Frances, secretary; Mary Reddin, treasurer; Alice Fusz, assistant treasurer and Peg O'Mara, sacristan. These girls are all capable of holding so trustworthy a position.

SCIENTIFIC LECTURE

On Tuesday, October eleventh, Montreville Wood, the great scientist, inventor and electrician, honored the faculty and pupils of Loretto with a scientific lecture. His talk proved most interesting, especially his illustrations of the perfection of the gyroscope. The experiments were truly a revelation to some. When they received into her small body enough electricity to kill twenty men, we received the greatest shock of the evening.

Announcement:

The Sophomore editors of the Listen wish to state that after repeated efforts they have finally secured the services of Percy and Ferdie, the editors of the well-known paper, "The Manor News". These distinguished celebrities will write for the Listen in the future. The autographed photographs of these far-famed critters appears below.



After a diligent search through all the waste-paper baskets in the house even into the "barrel", we have finally obtained this valuable portrait.

Rumors of the Halloween Party floated into the hall when Augusta Wind came and blew the dainty little black and yellow bows under the door of room 247.

We hear that somebody is feeling the feeling that you feel when you feel a feeling that you've never felt before.

Any information on this subject will be given free of charge by K. S. room 248.

One of our fair collegians boastfully remarked that all she needed to eat her dinner with was a spoon. But someone took her up on it, and all the dinner she got on Social Evening was what she could eat with her spoon. Eyewitnesses declare she got some of everything.

ETIQUETTE COLUMN

When partaking of soup, make as much noise as possible so that those coming late will hurry. Such sweet sounds and the thought of soup--too much!

At dinner, if you want something on the other side of the table, never be so inconsiderate as to ask someone to pass it. Thrust your fork into it and drag it over, carefully dodging salt, pepper, books, magazines, toddle-taps, etc. If necessary stand on your chair, but don't annoy anyone else.

After dinner be sure and ask for the dish-pan. This will save the hostess much inconvenience, of course a dish rag is as important as your soda mints at an affair like this.

There is now a large class at L. C.
Who seniors some day hope to be
They must study and work
And never never dare shirk
Or else their exams will rate E.

There are juniors that once used to be
Sophomores just like you and me
They've been here three years
Now don't you my dears
Think they are quite nice to see?

There is also a senior class wise
Quite jolly young maids in disguise
They look haughty and dignified
Which always has signified
That in them deep thoughts will arise.

LISTEN!!

Vol. II

November 14, 1921

No. 3. 4

Edited by the Freshmen

"PEP"

What is pep? We all know, it is something of which we have huge need, but just what is it?

Pep is that little item which should go into the make up of every college girl. It is one of the biggest factors of school spirit, without it there is no social advancement or, athletic advancement. So in the formation and encouragement of a basketball team we need "true" pep.

We want a team that will not suffer one defeat, one in which we will be proud of, but we cannot have it without energy, enthusiasm, push and pep.

This of course comes naturally, to the players and members of the team, but it is among the girls at large, those who do not play, that this lack of "pep" is likely to creep in. So girls guard against it, by ~~going~~ ^{going} to basketball, coming to practice, and above all support the team at a game by giving school yells as there is nothing that puts more life and enthusiasm in a team. To have a real team then, we must guard against the loss of "pep" and school spirit.

OUR HALLOWE'EN PARTY

As sure as Fallowe'en comes just that sure are we that we will have a party. Why? Well because the Freshies always give us one and this year proved no exception. We had a party and oh what a party it was! We had been invited to don middies and skirts and present ourselves at "Idle Hour" at seven o'clock, which requests complied with we found it beautifully decorated and the faculty plus hostesses waiting to receive us. There followed games and surprises, weird and otherwise. There were also races, in which the different classes participated the reward being a carefully selected prizes. Our fortunes were told and each class president was presented with a token for her class from the Freshies accompanied by an appropriate verse. We were served delightful refreshments a la' Fallowe'en and then the best part of the whole evening came. An

orchestra--yes a real, live four piece orchestra. We immediately formed a grand march, acquired programs and began to dance. This lasted until eleven. Did we enjoy it? Well the orchestra only had to play "Home Sweet Home" over three times.

A Junior.

A TALK ON INSURANCE

On Monday night, November 7, the College enjoyed a very interesting talk on "Insurance" by Mr. O'Donnell.

Having heard a great deal of Mr. O'Donnell in connection with Knights of Columbus we anticipated the pleasure of knowing him, although, it must be confessed, we eyed him rather suspiciously as he entered the room, wondering if he was one of those dreaded "Insurance Agents". He was not. After ascertaining that fact, we settled down with a great deal more ease, and consequently enjoyed the lecture to its fullest extent.

Mr. O'Donnell gave to us the history of Insurance, and the great benefits derived from it; he related also many humorous incidents, seen and heard in the life of an Insurance man. Indeed it was quite a revelation to us to hear the many tricks to which people resort in order to collect Insurance. However, Mr. O'Donnell claimed the majority of people may be classed as honest men and women.

Mr. O'Donnell inspired many of the girls with the thoughts of investigating this noble work on their entrance into the business world.

MR. FRANK P. WALSH

Last Thursday evening we were honored with the presence of Mr. Frank P. Walsh who having just returned from Ireland was able to give us a very interesting talk. He informed us of the conditions and situations of that country as they really exist, not as we receive the news from the press. His talk was made most interesting by the relating of private incidents in which he continually substituted humor wherever possible.

MARSHALL FOCH IN ST. LOUIS

On November 3d the Loretto girls were invited to the St. Louis University to see Marshall Foch. This famous General was accompanied by our own General Pershing. The University heartily welcomed him for they claim him to be one of their own. A welcoming address was given by the president of the College to which the Marshall responded in French. An amusing incident occurred when a bouquet of chrysanthemums was presented by a Sacred Heart girl--the Marshall expressed his thanks by kissing the girl on each cheek!

Thursday Loretto played hostess to Mr. Lord who visited the college obtaining material for an article he is writing which will be published in the January Queen's Work.

During the morning Mr. Lord was present at some of the classes. At noon the domestic science department served him a delightfully appointed luncheon after which he continued his visits to the classes. At three o'clock the Athletic Class gave a fine exhibition closing the day's program with a peppy and well-played basketball game.

COLLEGE DANCE

Everywhere we hear and see groups of girls planning and arranging for the dance to be given the 21st of November. It has been the custom of the College girls ever since the school opened to give a dance about this time of the year and each and every one of them have proven a success. The one this year will no doubt come up to the same high standard required for all things promoted by Loretto College. Although "Listen" goes to press in advance of the dance, we envy the class that will have the privilege of relating this social triumph.

The students of Loretto College, were educationally entertained, when Mrs. Tracy, head of the Mulanphy Hospital social service clinic, spoke to them about "Juvenile Courts". Much benefit as well as pleasure was derived from the talk and we hope that Mrs. Tracy will speak to us again sometime.

A truly creditable play was presented last night by the Dramatic Art "Specials". The characters were well chosen and equally well portrayed. It is our hope that these "actresses" will not wait too long before favoring us with another such splendid entertainment.

Mother Edith has been in Kansas City attending the International Federation of Catholic Alumnae as a representative of the College.

THE MUTT AND JEFF BASKETBALL GAME

Great enthusiasm was demonstrated at the "Mutt and Jeff" game which was played last Thursday afternoon. The Jeffs were distinguished by their gold colored middies, while the Mutts were attired in white middies and black ties. When either team made a goal the cheers of the crowd were so spontaneous that the opposing side was spurred on. "Girls" keep the interest aroused for enthusiasm is half of success.

Now I have been told that--

All "Freshies" like Psychology
Buck never writes Jimmie
Anna Dowling is never late for breakfast
Marcelle never studies
Madeline goes to Mass every morning
Lucille C. never talks
Marie H. hair is always mussed
Ceya never uses the elevator.

Anna Mae in the Pantomime
Now remember Helen, we come in on "Selfish Hearts".

Anyone wanting information about elephants and monkeys apply to E--Z.

A bunch of College Freshies had been down town. On returning and getting off the car the conductor yelled to the last one--fare lady fare lady--what we want to know is did he mean "fair" or "fare".

First Freshie--I do wish you would lower your voice.

Second Freshie--Oh I don't care there isn't anyone in Webster.

First Freshie--No but there is in St. Louis.

Miss R. in dancing--Now girls you must forget yourself and imagine these things--why I have even picked roses off hard wood floor.

Given free--Information concerning canoe rides.

Vidie Barnicle.

Question--

How far is Dallas from St. Louis, ask Frances she knows.

How could you be so forgetful in distinguishing your desk "J". When --All you have to look for is one with a book in it.

We want to know why the residents of Nancy Haven Hall rushed to third floor after breakfast Thursday morning-- -- --
"Sister Zeno how could you--

You can lead a horse to water
But you cannot make her drink,
You can give a freshman zero
But you cannot make her think.

Although this is our first
We've done our very best
And hope that you'll enjoy it
As you've enjoyed the rest.

LISTEN!!

Vol. II

November 23, 1921

No. 5.

Edited by the Freshmen

All knockers to be left at home when this paper is being read.

The spirit of Thanksgiving has been sustaining the girls for the last two weeks. Foot-ball games, Thanksgiving dinners, chrysanthemums, nuts, dances, shows and all that go to make up Thanksgiving holidays are discussed continuously. The telephone operator is reported to have nervous prostration due to the excess "calls" for Loretto College. When the expected letter fails to arrive the cheerful thought of Thanksgiving comes to the rescue. But when the letter does arrive and he makes a date, joy knows no bounds. Even the thrills of the dance have in no way dethroned the Thanksgiving spirit. All are impatiently awaiting dismissal. Indeed, if half the dreams of the girls are fulfilled there will be much to be thankful for.

G. M. C.

A DELIGHTFUL EVENING

The two plays given in the College Auditorium on Sunday evening, November the 13th were truly "Undivided-Attention-Holders". The smallest details in the tragedy as well as in the comedy were carried out excellently well. An Old Romance taught us lessons in humility and kindness, but Mrs. Oakley's Telephone emphasized our own experience in being too hasty. Is it not a blessing that life is not all sorrowful?

BIOLOGICAL LECTURE

On the evening of Nov. 14, Mr. Henry A. Adrian entertained the faculty, students and friends of Loretto with an interesting biological lecture. He presented many specimens of plant life in perfected forms, as a result of the numerous experiments of Luther Burbank. Everyone enjoyed this practical lecture and marveled at the wonders wrought in the vegetable world as presented by Mr. Adrian.

A WELCOME VISITOR

Last Thursday Mr. Lord favored us again with a pleasant visit. No news has yet been heard of a ruined kodak but it is quite probable after the girls' pictures and some rooms on the second floor were taken.

The Juniors, together with the entire student body, wish to extend their sincere condolence and sympathy to Mary Lou on the death of her father.

MINSTREL SHOW

On last Thursday, "Miss Anthony" brought her "little curly headed coons" to entertain the school. They certainly fulfilled their mission and by doing so, gave a little fortune to the mission crusade. How's that for spirit? Nine rabs for Rosalie, Margaret, Anna, Arizona, Madeleine, Rose, and Marie.

A RARE MUSICAL TREAT

Sunday afternoon Prof. Rhode and his famous choir entertained us with beautiful organ selections and sacred hymns. Afterwards everyone retired to the auditorium where Prof. Rhode delighted us with a very instructive yet very humorous address. We hope that they will return soon.

THE DANCE

On Monday Evening, November 21st the Students entertained with their annual School Dance. This year they chose to honor the Algonquin Country Club and we will say right here, that although the Club was small, everyone was delighted with the beautifully furnished rooms.

However as all things have a beginning, so should this tale. About 8:30 Sister Louise packed all the girls in machines and sent them forth to do credit to their school. Now it must be said that a few were not so keen to go "undated" but upon entering the ball rooms they forgot this small question and became one of the dancing couples.

Everything was perfect, and the music furnished by Jerry Seiman was superb. One word might be said (and thanks given to Jerry), for the entertaining of our various stage. As one noticed he was always surrounded by praising eyes and ears.

As for the girls, the best comparison would be butterflies. They were all gayly flitting about and the rooms seemed in a whirl with their beautiful colors. All shades and hues were used and no special colors were general. What must our guests have thought? I'm sure they were pleased.

What more can be said about this wonderful affair. Now that it has become a pure thought in our memory what else is there to say? Everyone had a lovely time, the girls were beautiful (more than one young lady was told so) and the music

was heavenly. After all this, little may be said for each girl likewise had her own time and no one can ever tell about that.

Nevertheless a secret must be told you girls to send you home rejoicing for Thanksgiving. Several young gentlemen were conversing in a corner last night and the first young man said "I say, Loretta girls can certainly dress keen". The next young man answered "Well old dear, they do look keen but give the credit to their putting over an affair like this". The third young gentleman not to be left out answered, "Well old top the best thing I've found tonight is that every girl out on that floor can dance, they are all equally popular and no fellow gets "stuck" tonight".

Now girls, believe it or not, Loretta girls earned this by hand work and lets endeavor to make our next affair even better.

FOOLISH DICTIONARY

Lecture--An entertainment at which it costs but little to look intelligent.

Island--A place where the bottom of the sea sticks up through the water.

Snore--An unfavorable report from headquarters.

Trouble--Something that many are looking for but no one wants.

Echo--The only thing that can cheat a woman out of the last word.

Neck--A close connection between chin and chest, used for the display of furs, jewelry and skin, and devoted to the rubber industry.

FAMOUS EXPRESSIONS

Mary R.--Aimless
Marie H.--Garmonious
Hortense M.--Copious--ly
Winnie--Horse's neck
Jo C. T. B.--Coy and I hate you.
Buck--Petrified
Madeline M.--Honey
Peg--Hope you get asthma
"J"--Not so good
Sadie M.--My cow
Marie I.--Dumb
Madeline F.--I am so stu--pid.

Emily--In what course do you expect to graduate?

Cassy--In the course of time by the looks of things.

Weather Bureau--Every Day in L. C.
Draught.....Seniors
Fair.....The Faculty
Windy.....Sophomores
Stormy.....Juniors
Unsettled..Freshies
Cold.....All rooms
Cloudy.....Faces at all meals.

The Freshy stood on the burning deck

But from all that we could learn

She was in perfect safety

She was too green to burn.

A FEW FAVORITE SONGS

Mad McShane.....Sweetheart
Peg O'Mara.....Peggy O'Neil
Anna Dowling.....Ma
Wimmie F.....All By Myself
Mary E.....Stolen Kisses
Anne F.....Beautiful Ohio
Jo C. T. Beutner..Remember the Rose
Katheryn K.....Kentucky Home
Hehen R.....My Man
Kansas City Girls..K. C. Blues.

Wouldn't it be funny to "C"

Anna Dowling climbing a tree,

Elizabeth without ear-rings,

Or Mad. McShane with angels' wings,

Mary Reddin's hair out of place,

Or Marcelle with an awful phase".

Julia--How do you like my new dress?

Louise--It's ripping!

Julia--Heavens! get me my coat!

Sr.--"Ceya read what you have written."

Ceya--"I'm reading it."

Sr.--"I hear nothing."

Ceya--"Well, that's it."

Teacher--"I want silence".

Girl--"Well, I haven't got it."

If one who likes books is called a book-worm, why isn't one who likes to stay in bed called a bed-bug?

LISTEN!!

Vol. II

December 9, 1921

No. 6

Edited by the Juniors

IRELAND IS FREE--FREE!

Father Dempsey says of the freedom of Ireland, "It's the greavest thing that could have happened to the world". Out of all the newsthat greeted the public on Wednesday morning this was the most welcome to the Irish sympathizers in America. With the freedom of Ireland is the removal of the cause of the centuries old quarrel between Ireland and the British crown. Ireland is a republic and our Gaelic brothers called it "sear statt" or free state.

The treaty of eighteen articles making the Irish free state was signed early Tuesday morning in the Prime Minister's cabinet room, first, by Lloyd George himself on behalf of the British delegation and then Arthur Griffith was the first to sign on behalf of the Irish delegation. It gives Ireland the same constitutional status that Canada and Australia have. The Emerald Isle, in future, maintains her own military defense force and provides her own coastal guard. In time of war she must give harbor to the British forces. Provisions have been against a certain religion being adopted as neither Parliament will have the power to endow any particular religion.

The Pope greets the settlement of the Irish question with pleasure but Eamon de Velara declines to comment upon it.

Whether this freedom is the best thing for Ireland as yet remains to be seen. Experience is the only acid test in a problem of this kind. But if the attitude of the Irish at home can be judged by the Irish in America, I am sure, this treaty will be the foundation of a new peaceful and flourishing Ireland.

A week or so ago, we were told by Father Donovan that a representative from the N. C. W. C. was coming that day to address us. We were exceedingly anxious to see what this unknown social worker would be like so imagine our surprise when Sister Louise ushered into Assembly B, our friend of last year, Miss Sweeney. She was greeted by a loud hand-clapping, and, in her usual gracious way, told us how glad she was to be back at Loretto. She went into the different phases of the N. C. W. C., explaining its work and showing us the ways and means of co-operating with it. Miss Sweeney pointed out the visions of the Welfare Council as five: the Departments of Education, Press and Publicity, Legislation, Lay Organizations, and Social Action.

Her talk was very interesting and, no doubt, many of the girls will take her advice next summer and accomplish some social work in their own special communities.

The Social Science Class are being initiated into the slums of St. Louis. Wednesday of last week, they visited Father Dempsey's Hotel For Workingmen, and the Day Nursery. As to the social atmosphere of the Hotel, not much can be said,, but morally, it is one of the finest institutions in the City. Father Dempsey does not attempt directly to reform these men who come to him for a night's lodging; he merely keeps them off the street and away from the evil which they would find for the most part, by mingling with the people who frequent the lower type of boarding houses. Undoubtedly, Father Dempsey exerts a great influence on the future life of his men, for it would indeed be hard to know him, and not love him, as he is one of the finest and truest characters in the world.

The Day Nursery is conducted by the Sisters of Charity of St. Vincent De Paul and, like all establishments of its kind, gives loving care to numerous little ones whose mothers are obliged to work.

On Wednesday of this week, the Class visited the Good Shepherd Home in South St. Louis. The building is large and very beautiful. We found the Sisters most hospitable and we enjoyed our trip immensely. One of the most interesting things we saw was the making of altar breads. The majority of us had never seen such operations before and it was with rather a feeling of awe that we watched the gusy hands of the Sisters forming the bread that was soon to become a Sacred Host. These Sisters, besides caring for delinquent girls, also do the most exquisite fancy work, which they sell and thus, support the institution. The Class found this Home one of the most interesting places they have yet visited.

The Holidays, the thing most talked of before and after it occurs. Naturally to the girls who went home it was an event, but to those less fortunate beings who happen to hail from California, Arizona, Sedalia or New York there is no trip home to be talked of. But they are not to be pitied, for if one listens to an account of their doings she will see that they had their thrills. Everything from going to Ozark with "datés", to at-

tending a dance at the Monday Club. And the dear mums supplied the Thanksgiving dinner in regular fashion from soup to nuts. Two of the girls had friends visit them and all in all they had one enjoyable time.

Last Thursday evening the students of Loretto enjoyed a most unusual recital given by Mr. Rudolph Reuter. From the first diminuendo to the last crescendo he held the audience spellbound and surpassed, even his record of last year. Liszt Rhapsodie afforded an excellent opportunity for displaying his unusual technique and he did more than justice to the composition. It was his masterpiece. Needless to say we hope that Mr. Reuter will be with us again next year.

On Sunday, Dec. 4 at 8 o'clock the music students of the Academy department rendered a unique program. The grace and ease which the pupils displayed prove that unusual talent exists on the other side.

Yesterday the students of Loretto received a holiday owing to the fact that it was the Feast of the Immaculate Conception. As it was Sodality day the College girls approached Holy Communion in a body at the 6:15 Mass. At 8:30 High Mass was sung by Rev. Dr. Corcoran after which followed a Basket Ball game between the Mutts and Jeffs. The big old Jeffs won! The next item of great importance was Social Dinner at high noon. In the afternoon at 3:00 a number of the College girls were received into the Sodality of the Blessed Mother and the Association of the Miraculous Medal Rev. Dr. Donovan officiating at this ceremony. At 4 o'clock Miss Reynolds, our "peppy" coach talked to us regarding the organization of a Basket Ball League in the College. But this isn't all. At 7 P. M. Mr. King gave us a very interesting lecture on Social Service work. When we lay down to rest at 10 P. M. we sighed heavily and breathed a hearty prayer that we be delivered from all such busy holidays!

COLLEGE RECITAL

Loud whispers have been heard in dear old College Walls to the effect that Sunday evening is to be an evening of music and song. The College girls are making their debut in the musical world. Mayhap it will not be a night in Venice but let us assure you that it will be an hour's sojourn in Paris garden. Do not make the mistake of waiting too late. Reserve your seat, now.

Dear Little Freshies,

Now that Monday has passed as you had planned you will have a thrill to impart to the natives backhome. We are amused and from our superior heights we do not condemn but sympathize. We were Freshies once and went through the same desires that you now suffer from. But we didn't resort to

petticoats as a decoration for the trams. Next time let us know and we will offer suggestions derived from our own experience that will be more artistic, to say the least.

Wise Cracks from a Dumb-bell

All cookoo's aren't in clocks.
Wanted a pair of shoes for the telephone.
You're a good dresser, but you would make a better chiffonier.
You have found your match at last.
Just because you wear a sailor is no sign you have to have a yacht.
All coming from Old Orchard are not peaches.
Webster may have written a dictionary, but there could be a lot written about Webster.
Hint for the Seniors--an electric bell with shock absorbers attached "Assembly B".
The Flower of the Mission Crusade the "Blossoming" idiot.
Rubber heels are in style why aren't "corks"?

Let the Wedding Bells Ring Out

It was a weddin
So said Reddin
As bride Skarry
The one to marry
Watched the guests
Dressed in their best.
First came Peg
With a wooden leg
Then came Burke
With a big fat turk
And as Prevo
Came in with Old Crow
Our famous Barry
Turned into a fairy
And even Miss Clyce
Brought her own spice
And as for Buck
She was right in luck
For in came Thel
Armed with a bell
Followed by Cassy
A sassy lassy
And John with glances
Vamped poor Frances
Then cheerful Mad
With her latest lad
Came with Henry and Nora
From Fauna Flora
And the audacious Miss Phillips
Adorned with tulips
Wild Hazel and Ann
Each captured a man
But oh Miss Cant-well
Broke the spell.

Jean Knott
(with apologies)

Freshie: "What do you expect to be when you graduate?"
Senior: "An old woman".

Why is H. M. like a doughnut?
Because you can see through her.

Wanted: Information regarding schedule.
Apply A. M. D.

LISTEN!!

Vol. II

January 20, 1922

No. 7.

Edited by the Juniors

A programme, unique in feature was given at Loretto College, on Monday evening, by Mrs. Grace, and her daughters, the Misses Charity and Margaret Grace. Mrs. Grace, one of the charter members of the Catholic Womens Association, gave an interesting and instructive talk on the establishment, the growth and the activities of this organization. Being one of its pioneers, and a former president, she was capable of demonstrating the marvelous strides it has made in social work. Following this talk, a delightful hour of reading and music was enjoyed. Miss Charity Grace, who is well remembered as "Belgium" in the St. Louis University Pageant and "Missouri" in the Centennial Pageant, was kind enough to give to us several of her best readings, notably Van Dyke's "Lost Word", of which too much praise can hardly be given. The difficult selections rendered so beautifully and so artistically by Miss Margaret Grace were an added feature of the evening and were duly appreciated by the audience. The qualities of her tones, her depth of feeling, her marvelous technique and the ease with which she rendered these selections, will cause her to be remembered for many seasons within the walls of Loretto.

The cold bleak winds and a wintry night did not dampen the enthusiasm of the forty girls who went to hear John McCormack. We had heard that "anticipation was sweeter than realization" but now we disagree with the poet for we did not dream that a human voice could be so awe-inspiring. We feel that the kind Sisters who made it possible for us to attend this concert cannot receive too much of our gratitude.

Now we are much distressed by the approaching exams which continually cloud our otherwise happy existence. We have only one ray of light--retreat. will follow on the 1st, 2nd and 3rd of Feb. in which we will have nothing to do but pray!!

On Sunday evening Jan. 22, the Dramatic Class will present, "Golden Hope" and "Mrs. Oakley's Telephone" for the benefit of the Missouri Council, Knights of Columbus. We are quite proud to have our Dramatics so valued

THE souls thus neglected for once be those of Chinamen. We shiver at the thought of what would have befallen her had she mentioned Father Donovan's beloved Negroes.

that the Knights of Columbus would ask us to repeat the performance. Everyone is looking forward to Sunday evening with eager anticipation.

On Feb. 22 there will be a Mission Pageant and Exhibit given by the St. Louis Units of the Catholic Students Mission Crusade. The Pageant was written by Mr. D. A. Lord, S. J. Both the Loretto College and the Loretto College Academy are to take part in the Pageant. We have been told that Loretto Dramatics have been most favorable discussed and that our histrionic ability is of "world wide" fame. Probably "world wide" is a trifle exaggerated but we have reason to be proud of our "amateurs" so let it pass.

In this Pageant we have been highly complimented--St. Louis University and Loretto College have all the speaking parts.

Besides taking part in the Pageant proper Loretto will have an exhibition booth displaying all the work the Loretto Sisters have done in Indian missions.

We are very happy to mention the fact that our own Mother Edith brought the only feminine contribution to the papers read at the meeting of the Catholic American Historical Association held lately in St. Louis. Mother's paper "La Petite Eglise a pre-Concordatarian schism in France" was highly praised by the members of the Association, who are for the most part teachers in the largest colleges of the country. Shall we be permitted to add our most sincere congratulations to those of such authorities and tell Mother how proud of her we all are.

A few days ago, Reverend Mother General and Mother Olivette honored the college with a short stay. The casts of "Golden Hope" and "Mrs. Oakley's Telephone" had a dress rehearsal for Mother; putting on a performance on such a short notice was almost attempting the impossible, but the girls did their best and Mother proclaimed herself delighted with the show. We do hope she will be able to view our actresses at their best in one of our Shakespearean plays.

On Jan. 10th an ardent Serbian woman, Miss Christitch, lectured on the new-born kingdoms of Southern Europe. Every one enjoyed her enthusiastic talk even Father Donovan did not object to her suggestion that ninety percent of the missions offerings be sent to Serbia for Miss Christitch undoubtedly inspired by her guardian angel specified that the

BRIDGE OF SIGHS

She was the partner of his choice

With speaking accents dim . . .

"Ah this is quite an honor rare".

And gave her hand to him.

"Quite so", he cried, "with brazen pride

(And she in turn did dimple)

"I have the King and Queen and so

Your Ace makes honors simple".

E. B.

Dobley's favorite song is "Can de light
that Gleams".

From the looks of the class of last year
it would behoove Fr. Leary to give two sermons
on matrimony to every three on any other sub-
ject

Cassy, watching McCormack leaving
Theatre protected from crowd by an offic-
er,

Gee it must be wonderful to be
so great that you have to be escorted
by a policeman.

Marie--That's nothing. You know
Daddy often has to have two or three
when they take him away.

Fr. Coyne--You ought to be able to answer
that. It's very simple.

Edi--So am I Father.

Our teachers won't fully realize
that beautiful work they can do in ivory
until after the exams.

Question--

I am a mill-worker and find it
very hard to get my hands clean. What
could you suggest putting in the water
besides soap?

Answer--

You might try putting your hand

Pitt Panther.

EXAMS

Don't you think in exams

The proffs commit sin

When the harder the exam

The broader they grin.

As our mouths all drop low

And our high spirits quail

The proffs are at ease

Tho' we pass or we fail.

We'd give all our wealth

Our health and our beauty

If we could be free'd

From this terrible duty.

E. B.

Though college days

Have their delights

They can't compare

With college nights.

(Widow)

He knew she would thank him not

He cared not for her scorn

He offered her his street-car seat

To keep her off his corn.

(Juggler)

FOOLISHMENT

Our Willie pitched a cartridge up

And on the stone it struck

We hadn't bought his school books yet

Oh, were we not in luck.

Burr.

LISTEN!!

Vol. II

February 10, 1922

No. 8

Loretto College
Feb. 10, 1922

Dear Readers:

So much has happened within the last three weeks to occupy our spare time that we have not been able to write our fortnightly letter of advice and information. But now that exams and retreat have passed, we gather together the few brains left us and take our pen in hand.

First, we have started the new semester after a heart-rending, nerve-racking week of exams, which affected the students in much the same way as a steam roller affects a rocky road. One had only to observe the vague countenances and startled eyes of the victims to verify this statement. Nearly every one of us took not less than eight exams. One day the theologians roamed aimlessly about, pouring over huge volumes, meanwhile tearing their "Hairs" frantically; the next saw historians, then psychologists, and so on down the long list including mathematicians, linguists, short story writers, critics and poets. But from what we have heard all the exams were a howling success - mostly howling. Some of the noble Freshmen stepped forth with 100% in Psychology, which seems out of the ordinary, (no offense meant) and the poems by the Sophomore English Class rival those of H. G. Wells in knowledge of subject, (said subject in this case being "exams.") Now that they are over we murmur an "R. I. P." and try to breathe freely again until their repetition in June. The Sisters say they are very well pleased on the whole and from certain indications even the professors are, at least Fr. Conroy remarked that correcting examination papers was "indoor sport" for him. On Friday of exam week we felt something like this:

Exams, they are on awful thing.
I took my last this morn;
And if I do not pass in one
I'll wish I'd not been born.

As soon as exam week was over we rushed almost immediately, it seemed, into retreat. Fr. Leary, S. J., from Chicago was our retreat master and we found him very interesting and inspiring. He was well-liked by all the girls, and now we are wearing halos round our heads and have all indications of sprouting wings. As every one knows retreat is a time of great mental strain. Sr. Hilary realized this fully, and assisted us in our spiritual struggles by providing most tempting food, consisting of oyster soup, cream puffs and many other things "dear to the school girls heart." We extend to Sr. Hilary our hearty thanks, and assure her that any time she wishes to repeat the good work, she will always find us "eager". Speaking of retreat, we should hold up Emy Lou as a shining example of Christian womanhood. The poor girl kept silence so long that she lost her voice and when we could talk again (?) she wasn't able to add her melodious voice to the happy chorus. Ahem!

Many of the young social buds attended the Knights of Columbus dance Friday, January 27. This dance fortunately came at the end of exam week and we were glad to celebrate after our week of hard study.

The next thing worthy of mention is the noble basket ball teams. Though we suffered two defeats which are always humiliating, nevertheless these games have done us much good in showing us first how rotten we are. Outside of being too slow (and lots of other things) we aren't so bad, but it takes experience to work up, and we have to start sometime. However we have decided to have intercollegiate games from now on, and each class is stewing around trying to gather up six snappy players to win the intercollegiate championship. The Freshmen have most of the stars and consequently have high hopes, but we hope to be able to show them a thing or two. We nope, that's as much as we feel able to do so far. Anyway we want to have some big games, that is, big in attendance any way, and every body is cordially invited to come and bring twenty five cents and also all their friends who have the same amount available. The first game of the schedule will be Friday, February 17th at 7:30 P.M. or thereabouts. A large attendance is sincerely hoped for. Being spectators this time, we can extend good wishes to both sides, hoping to see a peppy game and the best side win. I thank you.

The silent studious atmosphere of exam week was hopelessly broken when the fire engine swept majestically up to Idle Hour. Everybody tore over there and we were disappointed to see no sign of fire. However it was calmly, burning behind the fire place where nobody could get at it, and was finally disturbed and squelched. This is the most exciting event of exam week - except the exams of course.

We were all sorry to hear that on the second day of our Retreat, Sister Louise, our beloved Dean fell and hurt her leg. She has not been able to be around since and we have missed her very much. We hope that she'll be with us soon again.

It has been whispered to us that on February 22nd the Mission Crusade Pageant will be given at Armory on Grand and Market. The girls of different schools, among them, our noble actresses have been requested to lend their valuable assistance. Consequently the stars assembled in the Auditorium one Sunday afternoon to display their talent. The pageant is going to be wonderful. The shining lights were all prepared and the parts assigned were most appropriate. Marie Lou will be Religion with her followers the frieze (freeze?) and J. and Emmy Lou will also have speaking parts while Cassie will shine as the angel. (So appropriate, don't you think?)

We were pleasantly surprised one evening to hear that we were to have a concert by the Gaynor sisters, Mrs. Blake and Mrs. Faeth. The sisters played and sang their own compositions. Mrs. Blake is a former pupil of Ganz and is a brilliant musician. Mrs. Faeth ably assisted her with her songs. The program was delightful and we hope that they will visit us soon again.

Since "there is no more news" we will bring this letter to a close. Hoping you have found something of interest in these few lines we remain,

Very sincerely yours,
The Sophs.

P.S. We have just heard that Sr. Angela Augusta's brother died. Everyone extends her deepest sympathy to Sister.

JOKEs

She--"Dear--I got lovely rooms over at Newlywed Hotel.
He--"Suite?"
She--"Awfully."

Freshman--"Who wrote the 'Ode to a Dead Dog?"
Teacher--"I don't remember of having heard of it."
Freshman--"Oh that isn't the name of it-- I mean "The Hound of Heaven."

Sr. Borgia (in Math Class)--"How in the world can you get two sides to a circle?"
Thell--"The outside and the inside."

How is a university like a woman?
Intuition.

Buck-(laboring over Psychology of Education)--"This explanation is as clear as mud."
Mad--"Well it covers the ground doesn't it?"

Heard in the corridor: "If you are going to Old Orchard bring me an O'Henry.
Grace (amaze-d) "Why--have they a branch library in Webster?"

Cassie--(on the way to library)--"Does any body want a book?"
Vide--"Yes--get me the "Life of a Saint."
Cassie--"Which one?"
Vili--"Oh, any one of them--they're all good."

We Want To Know

Why Doya is so popular since she came back--
Why Mad gets telegrams twice a day.
Why Peg and Anna Mae went to town the second day of Retreat.
Why Julia wants to go to the dance Friday night.
If the Freshmen expect to win the Intercollegiate Championships.
How Marcelle got 1000 in Religion.
Why Mary Ann always falls to sleep just before Harmony Class.
Why Sadie Morris drinks malted milks
Why a night letter says in a few words, what couldn't be said in a ten page day letter
Who's Louise's Crush.
If Margaret Walsh has been practicing basket ball on the sly.
Who said the Student Board "ain't got pep."
Who likes mustard.
What's happened to the Freshmen Study Hour.
What has happened to the BISTEN.

LISTEN!!

Vol. II

February 24, 1922

No. 9

Edited by the Freshmen

Wednesday, Febr. 22nd was "Mission Day", in St. Louis, and as in all such work Loretto came to the front. All of us are very glad the Crusade was such a success, especially financially and all yesterday's events show that God's blessing was surely evident on the undertaking. But aside from the serious aspect, how much fun did we have, except those who anxiously awaited the arrival of Loretto's chartered car. But this all passed away when "Loretto College", "Nancy Havern Unit", Standard, lead us to such prominent places in the Cathedral. The long procession consisting of the Arch., priests, seminarians and representatives from 21 H. S. Academies and Colleges offset by their various and beautiful banners made a very impressive sight. The solemn high mass was followed by a sermon by the Most Rev. Archbishop. Then all assembled for the photographer, the hardest task of the day, for a fact. The throngs of the afternoon at the Armory necessitated a double performance of the Pageant. Congratulations—many congratulations, to our girls' elegant and pleasing voices. It is a source of great pride to think L. C. students held all the speaking parts. The Pageant consisting of 3 episodes, the 1st "To Restore All Things in Christ", the 2nd "Give me Souls", the 3rd "The Sacred Heart for the World and the World for the S. H.", was very fantastic and picturesque. Many booths outlined the Armory Hall, representing Mission activities of Loretto Sisters, Blessed S. Srs., Jesuits, Srs. of St. Joseph, American Foreign Mission Society, C. S. M. C. and many others. They were all a great inspiration to observers. An Indian Priest, Fr. Gordon, an Indian family, Mr. Tang, a Chinese Jesuit Scholastic added weight and interest to the occasion. The undertaking of the Crusade is large, the field is large and we believe the interest we heretofore have shown will be greatly increased by the Mission Mass and Pageant.

TUESDAY NIGHT

8:00 o'clock Tuesday night saw some of us thrilled and all dressed up on our Sunday-go-to-meeting, for were we not to be the guests of the Missouri Council

that night? Grouped in the corridors at the appointed time we waited--ahem patiently for our escorts and their machines. The men finally arrived, and with much giggling we finally got into the respective cars and sped to the Club House. Everything, every one was loveliness personified, all looking to the comfort and pleasure of the Loretto girls so that the most backward of us soon felt perfectly at ease. By a very novel informal method we all were quickly introduced. And then the joy, the real joy began, for we again danced to the inspiring strains of that much discussed form of music--Jazz. All one could ask was less intermission for too soon it seemed refreshments were served and "good-byes" were said. And we sped away--some of us back to the College others to our respective homes repeating over and over again "Didn't we have the best time? And weren't the Council lovely to us? I'm confident that all agree with me in extending a vote of thanks to the Mo. Council.

On February 14, the College girls were entertained by the Student Government Board. After Social Dinner the girls assembled in the Den. The early part of the evening was spent in playing Bridge and Five-hundred, during which delicate refreshments were served. The first prize was won by Miss Frances Probst. The second prize was cut for by Miss Mary Radden, who played Bridge, and Miss Margaret Yoch, who played Five-hundred, and was merited by the latter. The evening was concluded by a number of dances, and all report having an enjoyable evening.

February 17 Billy Cahill gave a Valentine dance at the K. C. house and invited us. Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Murphy chaperoned the girls. Most of the College went and everyone had a wonderful time. We thank Billy for the invitation.

FATHER THIEL

A most interesting talk was given by Rev. Fr. Thiel, a fervent Crusade worker. He first addressed the social science class, but later talked to the college and academy, in the auditorium.

(Continued on page 2)

It is evident that we are all more enthused workers after Father's wonderful and inspiring talk.

SOCIETY NEWS

We are glad to have with us Sister Marian Alberta and Sister M. Felician. The former is now visiting her mother. They will return to Kansas City the latter part of this week.

Miss Maudie Rogers and Miss Hazel Thomas are now visiting their sisters Miss Ceya Rogers and Miss Margarete Thomas at Loretto College. They will return to Kansas City Sunday night.

Miss Marie and Lillian Mathews, delegates from St. Marys of the Woods for the Mission Crusade are spending the week-end at the College. Welcome back girls!

Ila Scott who now is a student of Washington University spent last week end at her college of last year.

The College girls wish to extend their sincerest sympathy to Mary Burks on account of the death of her grandmother.

Last Friday night the college had one of the most as we might say the peppiest game of the season, when the Juniors played the Freshmen. It was a hard fought battle from beginning to end each team displaying much enthusiasm. Congratulations Juniors we are ready for another game whenever you are.

Two games are scheduled for next week, Lennox Hall Monday afternoon and University City Thursday afternoon on their court. Come on, let's win this time!

One Moonlight night-- --
She: Oh! I'm so thirsty!
He: Well, open your mouth and let the moon shine in.

He: Jim was asking about you.
She: Jim who?
He: Jim Nasium, he wanted to know how all the dumb-bells were.

SOME SUGGESTIONS WE WOULD LIKE TO MAKE-- THAT--

E. Z. Dickbrader get a private secretary
A gift for the new janitor

We get some new music for Den

The Englishs get an alarm clock

That the next Pageant be given in the "Coliseum"

A special mechanic to keep elevator in running order

That Cecilia wipe off her chin

That hereafter Buck go to the Mission Mass instead of strolling up and down 4400 Forest Park Blvd with a slip of paper in her hand.

Newlywed to the Clerk: I forgot whether my wife wanted a camisole or cas-serole.

Clerk: Is the chicken alive or dead?

DEFINITIONS:

Quack: A doctor who ducks the law.

Quarrel: Something that shouldn't be picked before it is ripe.

Seat: A mythical place in the Manchester car, where many are called, but few are chosen.

Virtue: Its own regard but many people don't care to handle such a small amount.

Worry: A lot of unwelcome thoughts which refuse to remain unthinkable.

Philosopher: A man who can size himself up and forget the result.

Nope: An abbreviation of no.

Mop: That part of the human face which is visible above the collar.

Money: Something which talks, but a Loretto girl can't keep long enough to know what it says.

Lou: What are cosmetics?

Father: That which preserves peaches.

Teacher: Who wrote the poem?

Bright Sophomore: It was written by Anon. I never heard of him before.

LISTEN!!

Vol. II

March 10, 1922

No. 10

Edited by the Freshmen

Speaking in the highest sense, Lent is the most beautiful season of the year. The different seasons of autumn, summer, spring, and winter come into our minds, and inspire great thoughts, but Lent is a season of the Church, and is by far the most inspiring.

A dark atmosphere seems to prevail as to the acts of abstinence that the Loretto girls are performing so admirably. Aside from that, there seems to be a glare of brilliant light spreading over the chapel each day, as the brightness of the shining haloes shows forth the purity in our heart. Each morning we debate with ourselves whether to sleep thirty more minutes, or to "lure another angel to our death beds," quoted from Sister Mary Borgia.

The Lenten spirit must have had great influences on a chosen few, since they deigned to sacrifice their silken locks. Acting on their better judgment, six girls decided to part with their golden endowments. Already the increase in the attendance at Mass is seen.

On Monday, February 27, Mr. Paulding favored us with a lecture on "If Winter Comes" by Hutchinson. The College Auditorium was well filled. All looked forward to Mr. Paulding's lecture with lively interest, not only because of his subject but also because of his well known ability. The lecture was so arranged that those who had not, as well as those who had read the book, would highly appreciate it. Mr. Paulding showed splendid judgment in his several readings from the novel.

Amid cheering and great enthusiasm, six of our girls, dressed in striking uniforms, confidentially walked out on the basketball floor to defeat the Lenox lassies. Our girls showed spirit, and fought with all energy to the end. The sharp, shrill blow of the referee's whistle announced the end of the game. The score was 13--13. After five more minutes of hard battling, the game ended with the close score of 17--16; but much to the dismay of all, it was not in our favor.

Wednesday night saw a tragic defeat for the Freshmen in the form of a basketball game with the Sophomores. Of course we don't like the idea very much, but somebody has to lose sometime. However, we don't want a repetition of this event and will exert every effort to change our playing as well as the score.

Nine Rahs for the Sophomores.

NEWS ITEMS

Miss Genevieve Barthel, a prospective student visited the College Wednesday night as a guest of her sister, Catherine.

We express our sympathy to Mary Burks on the death of her uncle.

Miss Reynolds, our athletic director, has been very ill for the past two weeks. We, the Freshmen, are especially anxious for her speedy recovery for we realize that we need her coaching more than any one else.

Ceya Rogers received word from home of the illness of her sister. We hope that she is not seriously ill and that Ceya will be back with us in the near future.

Who says that the Freshies ain't got no pep. Did you ever attend a keener party than the Masque they gave Tuesday, the last day of February? Delicious refreshments, keen music, and lots of pep. They not only gave the party but with the aid of the equally generous academy and Sister Marie Anthony, furnished the costumes as well.

Are we for them-- --We Are!
A Junior.

Tell me not in what great numbers
Loretto girls have bobbed their hair,
For they braved some scorn and anger
And each haughty, dreadful stare.

Ah, 'twas funny, yet was tragic
When amid an awful din
Verdice came that each must wear a
Rubber band beneath her chin.

Lost: The End of the Path. Where were you going my pretty maid?

Motto: Never put off till to-morrow what you can get your mother to do to-day.

Sister, asking a question--Does the question puzzle you?

Cassy--Not at all, Sister. The question is quire clear; it's the answer that bothers me.

Grace: Is she a typical college women?

Ann: Yes, she never lets her studies interfere with her education.

Anna Mae translating French--The er-er-er-man-er-er-came-er--

Sister to class: Don's laugh, girls, To err is human.

Flustered Freshman, hurrying up to see the Dean--

"Is the Bean dizzy?"

Visitor: Are you a French scholar?

Gert. Wahrer: No, I'm Irish.

Madeline: What are you grinning about?

Buck: Forgot what assignment Sister gave us.

Madeline: Well ask Sister.

Buck: I did, but Sister forgot.

"Say Mac, what does the "K" on your sweater stand for?"

Academy Cheer Leader: "Kademy!"

SENSELESS SAYINGS.

Very true is it that the man without ideas always expresses them.

Home is where the mortgage is.

Where there's a will, there's a lawsuit.

A fool and his money are soon spotted.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

The etomoligical signification of the term hard boiledness has been disputed by great authorities but the most generally accepted definition is the expression of historic truth.

WANTED

Some long skirts for the second floor

Chin pads to put under the rubber of our caps--also a cure for lock-jaw.

Someone to make up French lessons--Apply to Vidi and Evelyn.

A lawn-mower for Assembly B.

Last Wednesday evening, some of the College girls went on a sleighing party; a thrill that comes once in a life time. "Expectation is better than realization"; this old saying was proven when the girls rushed around from room to room, borrowing a sweater here and another there; and at the same time, planning just when they were going and what they were going to do. It was half past seven when the machine arrived to take this gay party out. Since their return, it has been the main topic of conversation. All are looking forward to another big snow storm.

Professor Rhode is a weekly visitor at Loretto. His interesting and valuable lectures are enjoyed especially by the musicians.

LISTEN!!

Vol. II

April 12, 1922

No. 12.

Edited by the Juniors

Last Friday the Sisters celebrated their Feast Day. The day began auspiciously with a High Mass at 8:00, celebrated by Father Souvay, and the Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament which lasted until the afternoon services. At three o'clock His Grace, Archbishop Glennon, honored us with a visit. After a short talk on Our Lady of Sorrows there was Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament followed by a reception.

On last Friday the Sophomores won the basket-ball game which gave them the school championship. Monday evening a delightful affair in Idle Hour was closed by the presentation of the trophy, by Miss Thelma Barnicle, president of Athletic Association to Miss Mary Reddin, captain of the Sophomore team---er-er---which team---15 rabs for the Sophomores!

The best team won!!!

The Sisters and girls extend to the MacShane family their deepest sympathy and assurance of many prayers.

All's well that ends well! Lenox 6--Loretto 35!!

Wind gains in velocity as it travels on--Vidi don't be so careless with the "Rustles of Spring".

Long distance calls are thrilling but not on April 1st. Eh, Ceya?

Now that Lent is almost over and we will soon be indulging in the hilarious diversion of consuming ice-cream sodas etc., the recent depression in Webster and Old Orchard drug stores will cease and business will again be flourishing. The question is, are the girls or drug store owners the happier?

A vote of thanks to Father Donovan for suggesting an extra holiday! It is the crowning event which will make our memories of the Mission Pageant unquestionably pleasant.

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF

Everybody were at Assembly?
Eleven tickets were not sold?
Vidi didn't like Honolulu?
Marcelle flunked an exam?
Someone were not practicing in the Den?

GERTIE. "Vidi did you wash your hair with Anami?"

VIDI. "No, I washed it by myself."

EMMY LOU. "Where is that odor?"

MARIE. "Tar it is." (indicating the newly-fixed roof.)

"Oh Wind, since Winter's gone, why do you stay behind?"

VIDI. "I'm crazy to answer his letter but I haven't received it yet."

THEL. "You certainly are crazy to answer a letter you haven't received."

PERSONALS

Oh noble steed, return to one who anxiously awaits you! Alice.

MARCELLE remarked yesterday she was so thrilled she was unconscious. If a letter affects her that way we wonder what would happen if she got a book through the mail.

AND THE VILLAIN still pursued her! There's nothing like an ardent admirer, Mary, but when he wants to get in on family parties that's a little too much, isn't it?

BOARDING-SCHOOL GIRLS realize that no matter how gorgeous the moon etc. etc. it doesn't mean anything. However one of our number was forced to learn through experience that walks around the block after basket-ball games are absolutely out of order. For details see Catherine Barthel.

THE BRIDGE OF DON'TS

Since we college students sometimes indulge in auction bridge, in fact rather "aushun", a few hints in the game may be very apropos.

Auction Bridge is a well known game of cards. It requires close attention and perfect silence. Some people learn to play in fifteen minutes, but their partners generally wear a worried look. There are other people who never learn to play the game but unfortunately for their fellow men, they never fully realize the fact. Their partners soon discover it, however, but politeness forbids them making the discovery known to the wide, wide world.

The following series of "Don'ts" may help you to understand some of the intricacies of the delightful game of bridge. If they do not help you, the only thing to do is to try euchre.

Don't get up and give a serpentine dance every time you take a trick. It is in very bad taste, unless you are a real Terpsichore, and even then your opponents may feel deeply chagrined.

Don't smile sweetly at your partner and inform her in a few well chosen words that you have seven trumps in your hand. Your opponents may hear and scowl darkly at you.

Don't fail to call the attention of your opponent to the fact that she hasn't followed suit, being careful to select a loud and resonant tone of voice for the occasion. This compels your opponent to look carefully through her cards and

"ferverently" wish that you had sense enough to mind your own business.

Don't ask what's trump more than eighteen times during one hand. The limit used to be twenty-six times, but the best authorities have decided on eighteen.

Don't play an ace more than seven times in one hand. They are no more durable than the other cards and in time will become too deplorable for use.

Don't have one thousand one hundred and fifty-five fits every time you lose a trick. Fits are very bad form, and they delay the game.

Don't get excited and climb up on the table when you're about to be set. It shows a want of refinement and breeding to climb on the table, especially if you are in a strange house.

Don't whistle softly while waiting for somebody to play. Whistling is not in good taste. Go and perform on the ukelele. It has a much better effect, particularly if your selection is something lively, like "El Capitan" or "The Maiden's Prayer".

Don't talk about Albertina's new dress while playing bridge. Either Bridge or the dress will suffer. "And it is the generally accepted opinion of our best philosophers" it is bridge that will suffer.

Don't, when drawing a trick towards you, pause in the act to smile disdainfully upon your opponents. They may not admire a spectacular arrangement of your features, and if they happen to be in a bad humor your facial expression may be ruined for life.

Don't labor under the erroneous impression that your opponents have no right to trump your ace if they can. Neither is it considered elegant or refined to hit them carelessly across the forehead with a dish of embroidered ice-cream for doing so.

Don't make an earnest endeavor to split the table asunder when playing a winning card. People may think you are eccentric if you try to make kindling wood of the table every time you lay down an honor.

Don't, before deciding on your bid hesitate to consult your partner on her hand. Signs and indications are not always clear and there is nothing like an understanding between friends.

Don't lead the three of clubs in mistake for the ace of trumps, and then be annoyed and jump seventeen feet in the air because you are not permitted to take it back. It isn't good form to jump seventeen feet in the air. Besides you might fall and hurt yourself and the surrounding natives.

Don't hesitate to inquire what was led when there is but one card on the table. It shows that you are taking a deep interest in the game, and it makes the other players admire your elocutionary prowess.

Don't fail to dispute the count after every hand has been played. It draws attention to the fact that you are anxious to win. It also draws uncomplimentary remarks from your opponents and sometimes occasions the use of a club.

Don't fall off the chair in horrified dismay when your opponent puts your lovely ace to sleep with a little trump. Trumps were invented for that purpose and horrified dismay is not becoming to every style of beauty.

Ancient Greek coins have been discovered with a figure of a horse on them. Thus we learn at last where horse cents originated.

It is better to have married a short girl than never to have loved a-tall.

Last week we heard the rustle of Spring several days but the weather is so fickle we're afraid the balmy days may be a long way off. Boy, page Vidi, please.

Still waters run deep--especially in the east wing. Which only goes to show "you never can tell". The only remark we have to make on what happened last week when two east-siders didn't show up at the basketball game is "Who would have thought it?"

The Juniors, in behalf of all the girls, wish all the Sisters and the Professors the Happiest of Easters. We want to do everything in our power to make the holidays pleasant for our dear Sisters, that is why most of us are going home.

The Juniors will now end their humble efforts by singing a little song which they have dedicated to their fellow-students entitled

"Happy Easter, Eggs!"