

Dear Sister

It has been good to hear from those of you who have written and to learn that for each of you all is going well: Earlier Anne Gregory wrote a glowing letter about her KC hospital experiences; the last and only time we heard from Jeanene she was headed for California and by now may well be heading for home; Jane Behlmann writes that the nuns at Rosary have also abandoned their food service and taken to doing their own cooking; Mary Gaydos and her sister are getting VIP treatment via Sister Paulette on the West Coast; Margaret Denise hopes for warmer weather on the shores of Crystal Lake in Michigan (Good grief, what, pray tell, does it feel like to be chilly in late June or early July?); Alma says that her Pennsylvania campus is like a small-scale Rome; Josephine and her sister, enjoying their visit with family, took time to send us a box of delicious See's which arrived in perfect condition despite our sauna-bath temperatures. Unless Jeanene beats her, Mary G. will be the first of you to return home (We expect her this month on the fourteenth). I think she and her sister plan to stop in Denver on their way home.

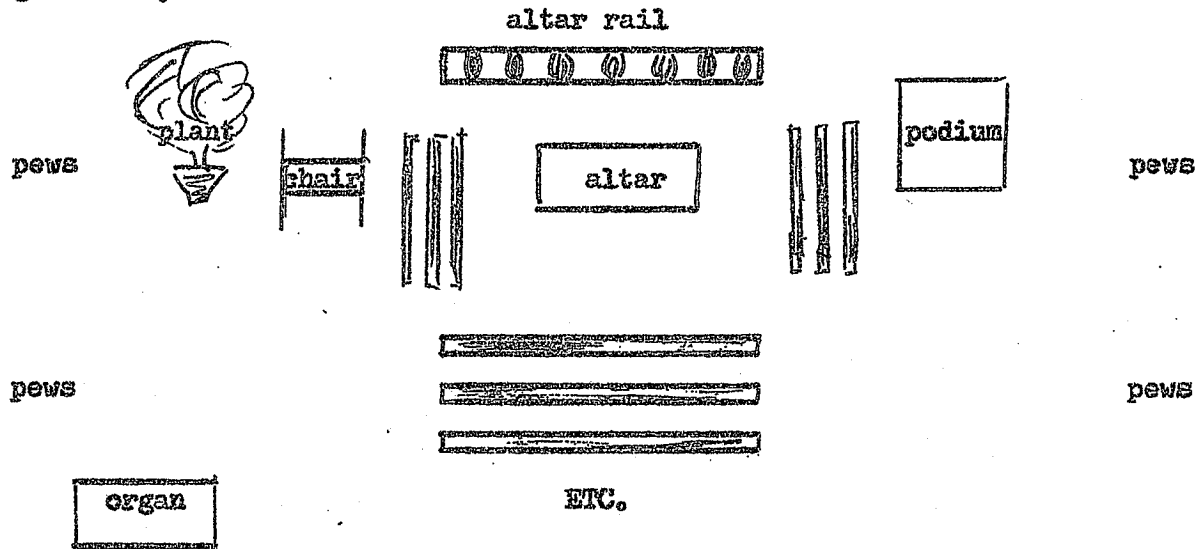
Margaret Eugene left last Wednesday for Peoria and will return tomorrow. Today Alfred, Stephanie, Fabian and Florence Marie took off for a week's vacation in New Orleans. I think they plan to return next Saturday or Sunday. Tomorrow Teresine and Marie Cecile go to MAC for their directed retreat. And tomorrow, too, Agatha Joseph is driving someone to Green Bay for a two-week stay. On Friday Rose Genevieve and Agnes Cecile leave for retreat and a workshop in Denver.

Our Fourth of July was an extremely hot holiday as have been the days preceding and following it with temperatures hitting 100° and even 105° last Tuesday. Friday night we were treated to something far more spectacular than the usual night-time fireworks extravaganza from Washington U. This year's Fourth celebration was held in Forest Park instead of its previous location on the riverfront. So we were agog with ooohs and aaahs over the two magnificent displays. Some of us took to the roof; others preferred to view the skies from the air-conditioned Medaille lounge on second. For all of us James Lorene prepared delicious snacks: dip and chips, stuffed celery, daiquiris and soft drinks.

Children's theatre is going strong. Bobo continues to delight the little ones who strain to reach out to touch him or to be touched and sometimes even picked up. This week ushers in a new production, "Puss in Boots" and will run the usual two weekends. These days the campus is aswarm with children: theatre performances, theatre classes, swimming program, clinic, et al.

Last week we learned that Sister Violette's mother had died. Sister had planned to return to India this summer and was looking forward to seeing her mother. Last week, too, Sister Edith Vogel's mother died. Sister is missioned at the Boys' Home here. Sister Donna Loretta told me a few days ago that Sister John Marie is faring poorly. Anne Catherine's brother-in-law is home from the hospital. And I believe Mrs. Arnold will be released from the hospital sometime this week. Eileen Browne is back at work and seems to be all right after her brief stay in the hospital.

Nothing much new concerning chapel progress except to report that the pews are in and arranged thusly:



The painter has finished touching up various spots, and the floors and pews need to be cleaned before we can once again occupy the place.

Now a little something to tickle your funny bone in the event it needs tickling:

How does a coffee pot feel when it's full?
Perky.

Who doesn't mind being interrupted in the middle of a sentence? A convict.

How would you describe the lamb stew?
Much ado about mutton.

Let these bits of nonsense serve as an ending to this third installment of "The Dust Hop." Until next week then. . .

Love,

Sister Margaret