



# VERITAS

Dominican Congregation of St. Mary

Vol. XII, No. 12-Vol. 13, No.1-5, 2004

## Dominican Eileen Gannon, OP: “We are all at the United Nations”

On Friday, October 8 the Eucharistic Missionary Dominicans sponsored **Eileen Gannon** (OP, SPARKILL), at Our Lady of Wisdom Health Care Center, New Orleans.

St. Mary's sisters present included **Denise**

**Bourgeois, Rose Bowen, Dorothy Dawes, Judene Lillie, Angeline Magro, and Robin Richard.**

As NGO (non-governmental organization) representative at the UN in New York, for the Dominican Leadership Conference (DLC), Eileen

energetically shared her excitement at the deepening recognition and understanding of the Dominican Family as global. She invited and challenged each one present to lose no opportunity to preach the just word, as members in the Dominican Family, and of the global community. Eileen pointed out that grassroots preaching of the just word has the potential for worldwide reverberations.

Eileen Gannon's counterpart in Geneva, Philippe LeBlanc, OP, addressed St. Mary's assembly Feb. 27 (*Veritas* front page, Jan-Feb, 2004) Both work closely with the Franciscans for Peace.

Sister Gannon charged her attentive listeners to work toward the Millennium Goals agreed on by the United Nations Member States, who painstakingly hammered out eight common goals, and pledged these as goals for 2015:

1. Eradicate extreme poverty and hunger.
2. Achieve universal primary education.
3. Promote gender equality and empower women.
4. Reduce child mortality ((by 2/3 for children under 5).
5. Improve maternal health (by 3/4).
6. Combat HIV/ AIDS, malaria, and other diseases.
7. Ensure environmental sustainability.
8. Develop a global partnership for development.

The goals, published in Feb. 2003, were high on the agenda at the Oct. 27-31 DLC in New Jersey, and are spelled out in detail at [www.un.org/millenniumgoals/](http://www.un.org/millenniumgoals/)\*

Each sister present took a set of millennium goals home, with a renewed awareness and understanding of the imperative to promote the goals: preaching the "just word."

\*ALL SISTERS RECEIVED A COPY IN DEC. 1 MAILING.

*“The shattered order cannot be fully restored except by a response that combines justice with forgiveness. The two pillars upon which true peace will be built are justice and that special form of love we call forgiveness.”*

Pope John Paul II,  
World Day of Peace,  
Jan. 1, 2002

## Pray for...

**Sr. M. Judene's** nephew, Nicholas Whorrall, 22, who died accidentally Dec. 1.

Kearney Larkin, **Sr. M. Colette's** nephew, who died Nov. 30 in Michigan.

Alice O'Neil Green, 90, **Sr. M. Michae-line's** mother, who died Nov. 28.

Charles McKeown, **Sr. Maris Stella's** father, who died in Ireland Oct. 19.

From the prayer list since May, **Sr. M. Beatrice, Aloysius, and Jane Arceneaux Poche'**, have gone home to God, as have **Srs. M. Hildegarde and Anna**. From among the jubilarians, **Sr. M. Germaine** has joined them, succumbing to a swiftly moving cancer.

**Sr. M. Andre'** has been seriously ill since before her jubilee in June. **M. Theophane** holds her own, and amazes everyone, orchestrating the Motherhouse Guild Boutique Nov. 11-12.. Our valiant nonagenarians, **M. Anne, James, and Teresa**, and octogenarians **Marguerite and Sheila**, "keep on keepin' on, and "standing in the need of prayer;" **M. Damian**, coping with limited mobility, **Isabel** with temporal arteritis. And more: **Dorothy D.** with shingles (herpes) in the eye; **M. Jordan** back home at the motherhouse, **Carmelite** for a severe larynx problem; for frequent flyers: **Angie, Denise, Jeanne, Mary, Robin, Shirley, and Therese**. Pray also for **Margie** in Gonzales, who misses living and working with **Andre'**, **Osanna**, now in Rosaryville, who misses living and working with **Germaine**, for all inadvertently omitted from this list, and those of us coping with memory loss.

## Coming up

**Wed Dec 8**, AT ST. ANTHONY, 7:30 PM: Southern Province 25th Anniversary Mass.

**Sun, Dec. 12** AT SACRED HEART HALL: Mary Daniel, promoter: Preachers on preaching.

## At the motherhouse

Five sisters presently reside in Blessed Sacrament Hall: **Srs. M. Andre, Damian, Isabel, James, and Theophane. Ms. Antoinette Puleo Farlow, RN**, a welcome addition to the staff, directs veteran and more recent nursing assistants. Several sisters on third and fourth floors receive assistance as needed. Antoinette says "Caring for the sisters is a labor of love."

**Sr. M. James Hunt-Fabacher** solo-celebrated her jubilee with Mass and reception Aug. 5, 2004, the very day and location of her profession 75 years ago. A large gathering of nieces, nephews, and "grands were present, with her sisters and friends.

## From the editor

*We're back! We promised in May:*

*Veritas* is going online! Check [dominican-sisters.net](http://dominican-sisters.net). We can save stamps, etc.

*We have not the space to explain why we did not deliver, nor why we had a hiatus in issues between May and November. It's a long story; feel free to call or email. See below. All is well.*

*About the stem cell issue: See page 8.*

On the www:

[dominican-sisters.net/stmarys/](http://dominican-sisters.net/stmarys/)  
[stmarysdominican.org/](http://stmarysdominican.org/) (DHS)  
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[dominicanconferencecenter.org/](http://dominicanconferencecenter.org/rosaryville.org/)  
[rosaryville.org/](http://rosaryville.org/)  
[religious.pioneers.org/](http://religious.pioneers.org/)

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*May the smile on your face be the light that you shine in this season of light.*

--Elizabeth Ferguson, O.P.

# Alice Beatrice Daviet - Sr. Mary Beatrice, OP

December 3, 1909 - June 15, 2004

Her Daviet roots were Alsatian, by way of France to Larose, on Bayou Lafourche. Her father, Louis Daviet, one of eight (including Sr. M. Alphonsus' mother), was an accountant, a banker, had stores that delivered up and down the bayou, and was a leader in church and community. Alice Guidroz, her mother, had one



brother, an engineer, and eight sisters (one named Beatrice); all eight women finished State Normal (Northwestern), becoming teachers.

Beatrice had three younger brothers. Talent for music and the arts came from both sides. She went to Larose public schools, and at fifteen with her friend Stephanie Bouvier (Sr. M. Monica) to Dominican College. A year later she joined the

sisters. Given a choice between music and classroom teaching, she chose teaching, and taught with distinction for fifty-six years.

She was ever faithful to her students. The daily newspaper had omitted the death notice for the wake service, but devoted former students joined sisters and family to fill the chapel. "Everyone called everyone," one woman said. Offerings came for the sisters' retirement fund, as Bea requested in her meticulous arrangements. She wrote her own obituary, determined that it be a modest account.

Charlotte Lozes Todd, DHS '33, recalled that a young Sr. Bea had her high school English class dramatize "Thanatopsis," after being advised it could not be done. The production was hailed as a great success, even by the naysayers. Jane Warren Frick, BS '46 said "She inspired me as an English professor sixty-one years ago, and as a gentle, loving influence on my life

through all the years since then." A sister who took all her major courses under "everyone's favorite teacher" was disappointed to find no one equal to Sr. Beatrice on the prestigious faculty of her graduate school.

Deep respect for her students prompted her to active listening, and staff members of the college paper, *Veritas*, remember her genuine interest in whatever concerned her student. She was sensitive to life's contradictions, and had a well of compassion. She was a campus minister before the title existed. As frail and unprepossessing as she was in physical stature, she was a giant in caring. And she could spellbind on a topic that sparked her enthusiasm.

After forty-one fulfilling years teaching at St. Mary's Dominican College, she gracefully accepted the hard reality when the college closed in its seventy-fifth year. She launched a new career in Alumnae Relations, continuing until 1994.

Mary C. Daniel, OP, told of Beatrice at chapter, arguing strongly over an issue, later informing Mary that she had decided to yield; she felt called to change with the times. Bea was at the heart of community, writing the annals for many years. She loved the writing, but in 1996 after agonizing over the decision, asked to be relieved. She continued serving as coordinator of her hall, taking the responsibility seriously: planning meetings, organizing outings, becoming "nurse" and "gopher" for sisters who needed care. She worked hard to do all things well.

Beatrice loved people with passion; they loved her in return. She had a tender bond with her brothers and their families. She brought passion to her politics, keeping up with the news, interviewing candidates by phone. She was a romantic: Dante with his Beatrice inspired her. She herself inspired others. She was dignified, yet playful. She spoke even with her eyes. She was a lifelong learner, a woman of prayer, a witness to her truth, and a true Dominican.

# Italia Luca - Sister Mary Hildegarde, O.P.

## November 6, 1917 - July 31, 2004

Italia Luca's story is not ordinary. She was born in 1917, the fourth child, third daughter of Maria Busa and Antonio Luca, who married in northeastern Italy in 1913, emigrating to Marblehead, Wisconsin. The first child died. Italia wrote later, in 1993,

What a traumatic day in September 1926: Our parents had died within a year, and we were living with our brother and two uncles; Madelene and I became wards of the state. We were taken to St. Rose Orphanage in Milwaukee (Italia was not yet nine). But the day blossomed into an ecstatic future!

The Daughters of Charity, she said, were "motherly, caring, and at the same time, strict." St. Rose soon became her home.

Discipline had its priority in caring for one-hundred twenty girls from six to sixteen years of age, coming from all different family backgrounds. But discipline took a back seat when illness, internal problems, and even recreation demanded attention.

She speaks of the blessing of these Daughters of Charity having access to doctors and nurses from their hospital across the street, and of the older girls helping with the younger ones. As for schooling,

All classes were taught by the sisters themselves until high school. Then we took the bus to an archdiocesan high school, returning to the orphanage after school. Bus passes were purchased with our own allowance. . . . The arts were encouraged and fostered. We could participate in band, orchestra, private music lessons, piano, dance, chorus, and painting. The harmonica band had different types of harmonicas, musical bottles, wash boards, and even toilet plungers for sound effects! We travelled around the city entertaining, giving concerts at conventions and banquets. We put on plays for other students and relatives. All this taught us responsibility, accountability, endurance, and cooperation. We forged lifelong friendships.

The orphanage had an "angel" who sent her chauffeur in a limousine to transport Italia among about fifteen "who showed talent in dance," to a studio for lessons. The girls were taught the fine points of propriety: Good grooming, manners, how to answer the

phone or the door, how to walk, sit, make a bed, cook a meal. In 1939, they went to the Chicago World's Fair, each having made her own dress. Their program was rounded out with team sports, Saturday matinee at the cinema, and trips to the zoo.



A rich young lady could never have had the large family we had, to love and be loved, nor had our experiences, having her talents and spiritual gifts developed from childhood to maturity. The sisters became the mothers, fathers, and brothers we lost or had to leave behind.

Among the Daughters of Charity at St. Rose was a sister of Sister Catherine Delaney, a Dominican in New Orleans. Thus it was that ten-year-old Italia met "Mother

Catherine," and kept in "constant" touch until she was seventeen. With permission of the priest in charge, Italia accepted the invitation to "Come and see," finishing high school as a postulant.

As Sister Mary Hildegarde (named for her special friend, Sr. Hilda, DC) she chose Mary's "Fiat!" (Be it done) for the inscription in her ring. She worked very hard, and she was happy. After two years teaching grades, she devoted the rest of her life to St. Mary's Dominican High School, holding back nothing. In 1944 she was the first nun graduate of L.S.U. College of Education, where she earned a B.M.Ed. with high honors. In 1960 she returned for her M.Ed. in administration, and later became principal. Her list of achievements, awards and honors is long, but the greatest testimonial is in the hearts of those whose lives she touched; God alone has kept that account.. She had a gift for creating family wherever she was.

The bonding, the spirit of the band at Dominican was powerful, at the very heart of the life of the school. Many band students came on scholarship. Many joined the sisterhood. So many are still loyal to the Dominican charism, and sent daughters who send daughters to their Alma Mater. To this day, the spirit lives, and the love shared by the women of Dominican, coming now from every direction and growing from very diverse roots, continues. No small part of this can be traced to the boundless energy of this remarkable, joyful, dedicated woman. May her spirit live on, increase, and continue to grow!

## Earline Marie Roussel Sr. Mary Germaine, O.P. February 3, 1926 - October 4, 2004

The gifted young journalists of *The Viking Voice*, celebrating the diamond jubilee of their beloved Sister Mary Germaine, little knew it would be their farewell tribute.

*Veritas* cannot improve on their words, but will only add a few:

Twins Earl and Earline Marie Roussel were the sixth and seventh of nine children. Their parents were Carmen Ayme' and Morgan Roussel. They were born in Paulina on the Mississippi River Road, a nurturing field for deep faith and religious vocations.

At an early age, Earline heard the call to be a teaching sister. As Sr. Mary Germaine she set out to serve. She put her hand to the plow, (Luke 9: 62) and never looked back. She loved God's children with a never-ending love; they kept her young.

After quality education, which she addressed as teacher, principal, and diocesan supervisor in Baton Rouge, one of her great efforts was fund-raising for her parochial school at St. Joan of Arc; she was successful in major building programs, as well as in providing scholarships for children who could not afford tuition. She remembered her own childhood, and had a boundless heart for needy children.

Throughout her life, Germaine met physical challenges which she overcame each time for the sake of her mission. She received many awards, including "Honorary State Senator" in 1988. The most prestigious was being named one of only eleven Distinguished Principals in the U.S. by the National Catholic Education Association in 1997. She worked actively for children until she was stricken with cancer, which took her life in the space of only a few months after her jubilee. She will live forever in her children's hearts.



Earline Roussel



*Faithfulness,  
sincerity, perse-  
verance: all these  
are what we see  
of your service to  
the parish, and  
most of all the  
caring, the love.*

*. . . Keep the smile;  
there's holiness in  
that happiness!*

Jeanne Ory (parent,  
St. Joan of Arc  
School)

## Happy Anniversary Sister Germaine

BY LAKAYSHA CORREA AND QUINCY TRAN,

8TH GRADE JOURNALISM STUDENTS, THE *VIKING VOICE*, MAY 28, St. Joan of Arc School, LaPlace.

*Sr. Germaine is celebrating the 60th anniversary of profession of her vows. She attended Paulina and Lutcher elementary schools and graduated from Lutcher High School; she went on to St. Mary's Dominican College, L.S.U., Boston College, Marquette University, Catholic University, and Loyola University of the South.*

*"I was twelve at my Confirmation retreat when I began thinking about becoming a sister," Sr. Germaine stated. The Sisters of St. Dominic prepared her for Confirmation, and she chose them, because they were dedicated to teaching. She added, "St. Dominic is special to me because he gave his life to prayer, to preaching and teaching the Word of God."*

*Three years later Earline joined the novitiate in Rosaryville. . . There she prayed, meditated, studied Sacred Scripture, and read of the Dominican Saints.*

*Upon taking her vows Sr. Germaine said, "I felt supremely happy, and ready to give my life to God." In 1944, her first assignment was to St. Peter's School in Reserve. She taught in Hammond, and in New Orleans at St. Anthony of Padua, St. Leo the Great, and St. Matthias; in 1957 she became principal at St. Peter's until 1963. She served as Supervisor of Schools for the Baton Rouge Diocese 1963-1971. She then taught in Paulina, until she became principal at St. Joan of Arc in 1972. There she served brilliantly for 27 years. In 1999 she became Pastoral Associate for Education at St. Joan. In 2000 she served in Reserve as principal, and in 2002 returned to St. Joan of Arc as Pastoral Associate for Education.*

*Asked about herself and her vocation, Sr. Germaine said, "I have received much support from family, friends, and sisters; I feel blessed, like the hundredfold in the gospel! The people have received me graciously, and the love of the children has sustained me." St. Joan of Arc students love and deeply respect Sr. Germaine. Her presence in the school is a blessing and she serves as a role model for us in her devotion to God and her love for His children. We all hope she continues with us for a very long time.*

# Dorothy Alma Taggart - Sister Mary Anna, O.P.

May 30, 1914 - October 10, 2004

*In her own words:* On June 10, 1935 I entered the Congregation of Dominican Sisters. Most of my early years I taught the First Grade. There were many beginning teachers, lay and religious, who were student teachers under my supervision.

I received my Bachelor degree from Dominican College. My superior decided to send me to Louisiana State University to obtain a Masters Degree in administration and supervisory capacity. I earned this degree while teaching at St. Agnes, Baton Rouge.

In 1963 I was assigned to be principal of our Lady of Perpetual Help School in Belle Chasse, Louisiana. During this time I experienced some difficulties with integration. When I first arrived there the people were cold towards me and the school. But after a few months there was a big change in their attitude, and they became more helpful.

After six years as principal of Our Lady of Perpetual Help School, I was assigned as principal of St. Agnes School, Baton Rouge. In my third year there, the Bishop decided to consolidate an all black school with our 50% black school. This caused most of our black students and all our white students to leave. At the end of this year St. Agnes School was converted to a high school for retarded children.

Most of my summers were spent teaching teachers working for their degrees at Dominican College. Later on I volunteered to teach remedial reading at Dominican College. This I did for many years.

When my summer teaching was completed, I was happy to be able to spend my vacation traveling with my Sister, Alice Taggart Gomila. Our traveling extended as far as Alaska which was an education in itself. We enjoyed the beauty in God's Creation seeing all the National Parks out West. Besides the parks we enjoyed the natural beauty of the mountains and lakes. I remember when we arrived at Crater Lake,

Oregon, one man getting out of the bus exclaimed, "You have to believe in God when you see this beautiful lake." Our country has much to see and enjoy.

Now, I am enjoying teaching the Third Grade at St. Anthony School. I was born in St. Anthony Parish and lived there until I entered the convent. I attended the public school during the elementary years, but went to Religion classes regularly with the Dominican sisters at St. Anthony School, where the seed of my vocation was planted by Sister Mary Bertrand, O.P.

God has blessed me with good health and a beautiful vocation being a Dominican Sister. I am grateful for my life as a religious. God love and bless all of you!

--Sister Mary Anna Taggart, O.P.



*with pet raccoon*

*Dorothy Taggart was sixth of seven children of Anna Biri, a devout Catholic, and Warren Taggart. Of three brothers and three sisters, she is survived by one older sister. She was devoted to her family. At age twelve she received First Communion and Confirmation at St. Anthony's, with the Spanish Friars. She continued religion classes, where she became devoted to Irish Sister Mary Bertrand Doyle.*

*She was avid for tennis at nearby City Park (Her grandfather Biri was one of the park's founding fathers). She was a natural artist, loved animals, birds, and all of nature. She finished the commercial course at McDonogh High, and went to work. Her family was among the first in the new St. Anthony Parish; she and her siblings were honored at the 75th anniversary in 1990. She taught primary grades in Dominican schools from 1937 - 1963 and 1972 - 1994. She earned her M.Ed in 1958 and served as principal from 1963 - 1972.. She wrote her own story some time after she returned to St. Anthony's in 1981, where she continued teaching until 1994. After helping out for three more years at St. Anthony, she retired to the motherhouse, where she loved to walk, and observed her daily ritual of feeding the birds and squirrels. She was always at home with God's creatures, and had a happy outlook on life.*

# Ruth Rosemary Ott - Sister Mary Aloysius, O.P.

November 16, 1924 - November 2, 2004

*Eulogy preached by Sister Rose Bowen, OP, November 5, 2004*

The person who has conveyed to me the most real concept of the Eucharist is Sr. Mary Aloysius. Why was she so able to speak to me so forcibly about the Eucharist when she hardly spoke about it at all? Was it because she was so often concerned about feeding people? Perhaps. But it was more than that. Much more. Yes, she was concerned about food. Yes, she could at any time be involved in fixing food. If her TV was on in the hospital, you could bet that it was channeled to a religious program or a food program. Cooking was her hobby. She cooked food and gave it out in abundance. But she did more than offer food by either cooking it or serving it. She offered substance. She offered herself. Her stuff was good because it was the stuff out of which love was made.

Sr. M. Aloysius did many things in her life. She was a teacher, a compiler of medical records, an administrator. And all of these ministries were done as a Dominican, as a preacher. The Dominican charism is preaching.

The best homily I ever heard her preach consisted of one sentence: "If you ever have a chance to do something for someone and you miss that chance," she said, "you may never get it back again!" I only heard her say that once, but she preached it by living it every day. Every chance for service was for her a graced opportunity, one not to be treated lightly, one certainly not to be missed.

Her quiet manner was a power to be reckoned with. In her twenty-four years as Administrator of Metairie Manor, she oversaw the building of three residence halls, and she managed all 369 apartments. A visit to any celebration at Metairie Manor was to witness the fact that it was bursting with spirit— her spirit. The residents caught it, and the visitors felt it. But her greatest accomplishment was her discipleship.

When the disciples approached Jesus to ask for food for the hungry crowd, he said, "You feed them. " And as physical food from Jesus or his disciples pointed to the greater reality of spiritual food, so it was with



the nourishment that Sr. M. Aloysius provided. She did what Jesus commissioned the disciples to do. She fed. She fed body and soul with the warmth of her spirit. During one hospital visit, as I saw her lying there with tubes and many blue marks, evidence of all the times that we refer to as being "shot up," she related the Thanksgiving meal for the residents of Metairie Manor, detailing the wine service, and how much of this and how much of that would be forthcoming. When she finished, she said with a satisfied twinkle in her eye, "That will give them a nice meal. " So, no matter where she was, her pleasure came from thinking about how to make others happy. "What can I do for you?" was a thought never far away from her speech, sharing herself as Jesus did in the Eucharist.

I visited her fairly often and was astonished by the courage and composure with which she accepted numerous operations and long-term suffering and hospitalization. The week before she died, she acknowledged that after two amputations, and further operations that she was having a hard time. In addition to admitting that, she felt it necessary to add that she felt like a sissy for complaining. In the Gospel stories, we find reference to a God who searches us out, wants to come to us, who gives the very Self of God to us in Jesus and in the Eucharist. That same God has searched out Sr. Aloysius, has turned the tables on her by being her host and is now feeding her with the delights of the heavenly banquet.

*We are blessed to have this insightful eulogy from Sister Rose, capturing an essential ingredient of this remarkable sister. It would take a book to tell the story of her life, her winning personhood, her gift of making you feel you were special, her innate goodness. She was born in Gretna, on the West Bank of the River, and died, as it happened, in Gretna. Her "little brother," Stanley, became a bishop, and he too, is revered as a saint. They and their brother Manuel had to be children of the most loving parents!*

# What's been happening

The biggest untold story-- among many-- is that of Hurricane Ivan: not the storm, which mercifully passed by, but the evacuation, following a grim recommendation from the mayor. Even the strong, safe building that serves as St. Mary's motherhouse could not protect against a tidal surge. All hands on deck brought out volunteer sister-drivers. **Sr. Dominic Savio's** Aunt Bett, past 90, and **Shirley's** sister, Elise joined the evacuees. **Sister Mary James Hunt-Fabacher**, 97, made the trip, along with the (other) halt, the lame and the blind. The trip was such an ordeal the papers have been discussing it ever since, determined to be better prepared next time. The sisters' destination was Grand Coteau, joining the Jesuit evacuees, at Our Lady of the Oaks, where the hospitality was superbly warm and gracious. **Sr. M.**

**Paulette** drove **Srs. M. Anne** and **Marguerite** from 1 PM Tues. Sept. 14 to 7:30 AM the next day, stopping only for gas, ice cream, and two rest stops. The trip would normally take three hours.

Each car, driver, and passenger has stories. Mercifully, **Srs. M. Damian** and **Germaine** were admitted by their doctors to hospitals. **Lander Osteen**, administrative assistant at Dominican Conference Center, gave heroic service for transport. At the de-briefing session on Saturday, sisters were able to contribute the "good news" portion of the experience. Betty noted that "Nobody died." Most admitted it was a necessary (if painful) learning experience, which they shared with almost everyone. The five who stayed behind for various reasons were grateful for being spared.

Word from Iraq Nov. 10 came via fr. Brian Pierce, the friar who preached the motherhouse retreat in 2003. In 2002, Sheila Provencher, a young laywoman, joined Brian and others in a water-only public fast in New York City through the whole month of September. Their simple word was "There Must Be Another Way." Sheila is

on a Christian Peacemaker Team in Baghdad. *Veritas* can share her letters with you. Brian's writes: "I share Sheila's words with tears in my eyes. Either we stand up and denounce the evil of war, or we will one day be swallowed by it, too. It is unbelievable what humans can do to one another. Oh God, have mercy!"



Sept. 27 in Greenville Hall parlor followed up a Mar. 19 meeting with Dean Brian Bromberger, Loyola Law School, to update the neighbors, including **Dorothy Dawes** and **Judene Lillie**, OP, on the new building proposed for the corner of Pine and Dominican Sts. Bromberger introduced Loyola's new president, Rev. Kevin Wildes, SJ. Architects presented plans and Bromberger took questions. Details later.

**On stem cell research:** Fr. Kevin Wildes, SJ, a bioethicist and Loyola's new president, published a report Oct. 16, 1999 in *America*, volume 161, #11 reviewing the scholarship and the Church's position. *Veritas* will send you a copy on request.



**Sr. M. Judene**, St. Mary's representative to the National Religious Retirement Appeal, thanks those who preached the first two December weekends: **Srs. Dominic Savio** and **Rose** at St. Alphonsus; **M. Veronica** in Lacombe; **Mary** at St. Ann and **Shirley** at St. Matthew in Jefferson Parish; **Hilary** in Bogalusa, and **Joel** in Harvey. In 2003 the congregation realized \$22, 119.46 from the collection.

*Sister Joan Arceneaux thanks all who remembered her and her family at the time of the illness and death of her twin sister, Jane, on June 14.*

*"Take what God gives, and give what God takes."*

-- Bishop Stanley Ott, quoted by his sister, Sr. Mary Aloysius