

-1-
Bethany Convent
1870 Randolph Avenue
St. Paul 16, Minnesota

Sunday
Sept. 22, 1968

Dear Alice and Family,

Many of the sisters
are going out to a Regional
meeting this afternoon and
for that reason we had
Benediction right after
dinner.

Most of the morning
it rained heavily with much
thunder and vicious lightning.
I lit my blessed candle
and reminded the dear Lord
that there was a powerful
prayer of the Church in
that candle for our safety.
It worked; and nothing
happened to us.

About 7:00 o'clock, before
the storm, I did manage
to get a short walk around
the campus.

About ten o'clock this morning, Sister Eucharista our former Mother General, who now resides at the Provincial House on this campus came over and talked to Bethany Sisters about many things. She is now wearing the "new garb," and looks good in it. She said that about 55% of the sisters are in the "new garb."

Yesterday, a sister from the College brought me some reading material and a plastic container with letters. I am one of the five Bethany sisters whom the College has adopted. Other convents here adopted other sisters.

Bothany Convent
1870 Randolph Avenue
St. Paul 16, Minnesota

-3-

Monday, Sept. 23rd

Last Saturday afternoon,
the sister in charge of the
Occupational Therapy Dept.
lent us 3 short movies for
us. The films were
borrowed from the
Public School Library and
were very interesting and
instructive.

Yesterday evening
we put on a program
of Accordion music and
folk songs. My mother
used to sing those songs,
and they struck a very
sentimental chord in
my heart.

Tuesday -4-
Sept. 24th

It is 9.10 A.M. and having finished my obligations and chores I am ready to continue my writing! You can see that I am trying to stretch it into a long letter, a six-page letter with very little news.

On Thursday, I intend to hand in 3 scarves that I have knitted for our annual sale, which will take place in a few weeks. The handiworks of all the sisters is put on sale at St. Mary's Hospital, Minneapolis. We do very well with those sales.

Our apple trees have been picked bare, and so no more good apple pie until next fall. To amuse my self, I sit up and read the "Monitor" right now.

Bethany Convent
1870 Randolph Avenue
St. Paul 16, Minnesota

-5-

Wednesday
Sept 28th

It is a beautifully cool
bright morning. Judging
from the flock of birds
that are our company for
a stop-over for food and drink
on their way south, I think
we are to have an early
winter.

A couple of days ago I
received a letter from Angeline
de Gama. She wrote that
she and her mother have
good jobs and that all
the de Gama and C. Neil
families are well.

I hope Alice, that this
letter finds you and Maurice,
Tom and Philip in good health
and also the other dear ones
in and about San Francisco.

Washing a long, black habit is not an easy task; and since I don't feel able, at my age, to do it any more, I am turning over one of my summer habits to a younger, stronger sister who will gladly do it for me today.

Now that I have completed my waiting eye, I'll wait for results. I'll check my mail box regularly - hoping! - hoping! - hoping!

With love and
a hearty God bless all.

Sister Elise