

J.M.J.,
THE COLLEGE OF ST. CATHERINE
ST. PAUL 1, MINNESOTA

Tuesday, January 22, 1957

Dear Katherine and Marguerite,

I intended to start my letter to you yesterday, but Clara's letter arrived with the account of Hector's death, so I answered her letter immediately.

Please tell Arnold that I congratulate him on winning \$50. That was fine. He will be a millionaire pretty soon, but I would never wish him that misfortune.

Sunday afternoon I had a most unexpected visit from Dell Daoust (Mrs Wiercinski) and her son, Ward. They spent about an hour with me. We were having our Forty-hours Devotion so I took them to the Chapel to get the blessing of the Lord. After that we went through our new building and then sat there for a while talking. One of the sisters brought them a drink of ginger ale, cookies and candy. I think they enjoyed their visit. Ward is working in the Post office in Minneapolis and Dell operates a small shop in Ashland. She sells yarn and house dresses.

On Thursday of this week I am to have my annual physical examination by our campus doctor. I usually come off with a good record. We have a woman doctor and one of our nursing sisters on the campus daily.

Katherine, I received your last letter, the one mailed Jan. 14th. I am glad that you are getting the rain that is needed. Just now we are having very cold weather and the walks are slippery.

Wednesday, Jan. 23rd

As I was coming on duty this evening, I picked up your letter from my mail-box. It arrived a day ahead of the usual time.

I am glad that you are going to spread the information about the benefit of Holy water. I keep a large bottle of Holy water in my sleeping room and I do much sprinkling every night just before getting into bed. Don't you ever feel the drops falling on you?

This afternoon I went over to our Library and selected several good books. I have plenty of time for reading while prefecting.

It is still very, very cold, but I prefer this to the wet weather. It isn't so hard on the floors.

THE COLLEGE OF ST. CATHERINE
ST. PAUL 1, MINNESOTA

Thursday, Jan. 24th

I came back on duty a little earlier than usual so decided to add a few lines to my letter, although I haven't anything to say, except that I had my physical examination this morning, and the doctor thinks I am in fine condition, eyes, teeth and all my organs.

Not having taken much for my breakfast, an orange, and a cup of coffee, I made up for it at lunch time, and ate a hearty one, including a piece of cherry pie.

The nurse says that all persons should drink much more water than they do. The good Lord has provided plenty of it and we fail to make use of that which is much better for us than most medicines. I do not feel guilty in regard to water because I drink several glasses during the forenoon and several during the afternoon. I never wait until I am thirsty. When we are thirsty that means that the body is in the extreme want of water. I suppose that if people had to pay considerable for a glass of water, they would want more of it, like pills.

The students have just one more day of exams, and then some of them will go home for the week-end. The mid-term begins Monday.

Monday, Jan. 28th

It has been snowing all day. a beautiful snow-storm, the big snow flakes falling silently, deep and white. The campus looks wonderful.

Because it was milder yesterday, Sunday, I took a walk around the grounds. It was the first outing I had for some time, except the going back and forth to the different buildings.

This evening at 7:00P M. we are to have a short movie in our Auditorium. "Grandma Moses" is the name of the movie. I am sure you have read about her and her paintings. She began to paint when she was 70 years old. I don't know just what her age is now.

This afternoon I worked on some Rosary cases that is, I did the preliminary work and later on I shall sew them.

Just now I cannot think of anything more to say, so will bring my letter to a close with love to all, and a hearty God bless you.

Lovingly,

Sister Elise

J.M.J.

THE COLLEGE OF ST. CATHERINE

ST. PAUL 1, MINNESOTA

Thursday, February 7, 1957

Dear Catherine and Marguerite,

Coming from the Chapel I took the long way to this building, because the weather is so mild and the walks are clean. I always get as much fresh air as I can.

One of the departments is showing an educational movie this evening and I plan to see it.

Katherine, I received your letter today, dated Feb. 4th and also the one you mailed on Jan. 28th. I am glad that Gretchen liked the picture of the squirrel. I am going to send you another copy of the Wheel tomorrow; it saves me writing details of the campus activities.

It was very nice of Harry and Erna to bring the sewing machine in their car. I wonder just how they managed it.

I must write to Frank and tell him how pleased I am that he sent you Mary's sewing machine; it will be a great help to you.

I suppose by this time you are wearing the new hat that Alice commissioned you to buy. Everyone is certainly good to you.

Just now I happen to be making some dark colored plastic Rosary cases and will send them to you soon.

You asked about Dell Daoust's father; he and Aunt Mary died quite a number of years ago.

Dell and her husband live in Ashland; they have their own home, a four room house. Mr. Wiercinski has some kind of a position on a big boat and is away from home quite often. They have only the one son, who is now working at the Post Office in Minneapolis. They intended to adopt a girl but for some reason or another never did.

Friday, Feb. 8th

I have a little time at my disposal and could add a few lines to this letter, Marguerite, but nothing has happened, that would make news.

I haven't even a joke to write about, maybe it is because I just came from the Chapel and my weekly confession that my thoughts are somewhat serious. I haven't even the squirrels to talk about, because they haven't been around much this week on account of the cold weather. It is not cold just now but is very misty.

Tomorrow, Sunday, will be our monthly Recollection day. I look forward to those special days of grace and rest.

I am sorry that I can't stretch this letter out a bit longer; I'll try to do better next time.

With much love to each and all of my dear ones I say, Good Bye with God's blessing.

Sister Elise