

THE CHURCH OF THE ANNUNCIATION509 WEST FIFTY-FOURTH STREET • MINNEAPOLIS 9, MINNESOTA • *Rev. James A. Byrnes, Pastor*

October 19, 1957

Dear Sister Zachaeus:

At thirty-nine(!) I should mend my ways, and so you are to have a rather prompt reply to your birthday greeting of the 12th. It was grand of you to salute me on the day Columbus discovered America; I do appreciate your kind thoughtfulness and I am very grateful. I gave you a Rosary in return - on the beautiful beads you gave me.

You report a very full schedule, which reminds me of activities hereabouts. We too are having First Communion just now, and much other excitement. Tomorrow night we are having a songfest for Bishop Henry who is passing this way en route to San Francisco and Korea. The bishop and Father Dudley returned a fortnight ago from their trip to Ireland and Rome none the worse, indeed much refreshed from the experience. They make a great team; both are tireless, and 'twas a gamble who would play out first. The contest was a tie apparently for they are each as energetic as ever.

Sister Francesca, another mighty mite, gave us a scare this morning at Mass. I did not even say "Ite" when she went - down and out - Sister Theona tells me she recovered quickly, but will spend the weekend in bed. She was ailing all day yesterday; evidently a touch of the flu that is hitting everybody. The school children are absent by the dozens - all with the flu. Last Sunday was a great day for the Diocese; twenty-eight new monsignori solemnly vested in the Cathedral in (obviously) a very colorful ceremony. Speaking of color, I drove down to Lakeville yesterday and the countryside is delightful with flaming reds and yellows in the brilliant sunshine.... Our Sisters, too, took a whirl at the cook stove during the past month - all they want of it perhaps. Sister Abraham received a delayed assignment to the Annunciation at the end of it all, and now that they know her qualifications, they are truly delighted. You no doubt know her; she's from the Mound, Spanish, with a Sister in the community on whom they have fastened the name of Guadalupe. The family is from Billings, so she has much to recommend her. Minnesota VS Illinois today; no phone or door calls, please, between one and three! I'll be at my television. Well. 'tis the end of another page. Never mind the cake; I cannot eat it anyhow; just keep the Pater-Ave's rolling, for I can use them all. And hopeful that the Montana winter does not try to out-do our Minnesota variety, I am with a blessing for you

Yours very sincerely,

