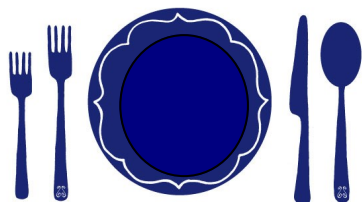


Mary Manse Alumni News

Volume LXXXVI Issue 2

FALL 2020

2021 Banquet



**Sunday,
May 2, 2021
St. Ursula Academy
Mass 11 a.m.
Luncheon @ Noon**

**Classes which end in
'5, '6 or '0, '1 are
Honor Classes
"Remembering Mary
Manse College"
will be shown**

Hail to Our Graduates, Sound Loud Her Name

Dear Alumni,

As you may or may not know, our annual Mary Manse Alumni Mass and Luncheon did not take place on May 3, 2020. Everything was ordered and in place but COVID-19 changed our plans. Some alumni had sent in their reservations before we cancelled, so they were reimbursed. If you sent in your reservation and did not get your reimbursement, please contact me.

At this time, we are planning the 2021 Mary Manse Alumni Mass and Luncheon to be held on Sunday May 2. We will celebrate honor classes from 2020 and 2021. If you graduated in a year ending with a 0, 1, 5, or 6, it will be your special time to gather next May with your classmates. The Honor Class Reps will be listed in the Spring 2021 issue of this newsletter. Mass will be at 11:00 a.m. at the St. Ursula Academy Chapel with the luncheon at Noon. After a brief business meeting, we will show our PBS production of "Remembering Mary Manse College."

All alumni are invited and we hope you will contact your friends and plan to join us. Watch for the reservation form in the Spring newsletter. Our Alumni Board hopes that you and your family are staying healthy and safe during these trying times.

Judy Biehler Miller '69

Any questions, please email redheadjudy1@sbcglobal.net or call 419-472-7444

Musings and Thoughts on This Time Susan Masztak '63

The year is coming to a close leaving behind the most consequential period of our lifetime. Volumes will be written about 2020. Most certainly, considerable folklore will be passed on to future generations. Early in 2020 the unexpected shocking swarm of novel coronavirus globally took hundreds of thousands of lives by September. Here we were left to our own resources and defenses to be safe from becoming infected. Local and state management was spotty across the country and directions from government officials were confusing. Leadership from the federal government was nil. When faced with climbing death rates, weak responses were often based on a farrago of half-truths and flat out whoppers, while blame was passed on from one incompetent official to another.

We quarantined ourselves for months, correctly washed our hands often, and sanitized everything before touching it and after touching it. Masks became accessories to our shopping attires when venturing out to carefully make selections at grocery stores (and liq-

uor stores), the most sanitized and safest of our "essential" destinations. Wearing a mask became an act of showing concern for the safety others. Fellow shoppers revealed their dispositions and tastes by their mask choices. Some were cute- kitties, rubber duckies. Some were classy and patriotic— Ralph Lauren Americana. Some were horrid-skulls, the movie Joker's grin. And some made statements- "I Can't Breathe", "Vote". Each a personal choice. You've seen them. You've worn them. Yours were tasteful.

As a reminder it seemed the right time to wear something from your "Life is Good" collection. You don't have a "Life is Good" t-shirt? Order one online. You may still need it. Many of us ordered essentials online or by phone. For amusement or to pass the time we ordered too many non-essential items from Amazon- free next day delivery. Pizza, too- same day delivery. Also, Nutri-system- you make the delivery dates.

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When not ordering something, we passed time solving crosswords, reconstructing near impossible jigsaw puzzles (those that we were able to acquire that were not “sold out”), reading those books that we had stacked up in recent months, bingeing on Netflix (admit it!), cooking scrumptious dinners, gaining weight, and re-developing our signature cocktail. We did our best to remain positive, because that’s what was needed.

When restlessness set in, we wandered outdoors reminding ourselves that all who wander are not lost. We took a walk or a bicycle ride- tastefully masked and maintaining social-distancing from those encountered along the way. We waved to them from afar. They waved back from farther.

Businesses closed, then opened, then closed again. People who could work at home, did so safely. Schools closed. Lessons were taught at home. At the time of this writing there was no uniform plan among school officials to safely open schools, even though some schools across the country risked opening with dire results. Sports events were cancelled to avoid large gatherings that could spread the virus. Many college sports seasons were cancelled. Movie release dates were delayed. We would have to wait to see the Wonder Woman sequel.

Church worship became more personal. Some kept the Sabbath going to church, most by staying at home (tip of the pen to Emily). Handshakes and hugs became no-no’s. People continued to get sick and people died, while scientists in many countries searched for treatments and rushed to develop a new super viable vaccine. It seemed as if the course of our daily lives had entered into a parallel universe without an exit and the entrance had disappeared, (reference Hugh Everett, physicist), but we continued to remain positive. It was as essential as wearing that mask.

On the upside, we looked up at a bluer sky, listened to the chorales of the birds, breathed cleaner air, but saw fewer people. It helped to have a loving family, understanding friends, and a faithful dog who looked into your eyes and listened to everything you said as if it was the most important thing he’d ever heard. Maybe kitties did that, too.

As the months dragged by, we were reminded daily, hourly, by our contemporaries on TV, in e-mails, in real mails, in texts- “We will get through this together,” “Wear your mask,” “Wash your hands,” “Maintain social-distancing,” and the constant reference to “flattening the curve.” We did what we could to dissuade the swelling monster virus from descending into our personal lives. During this unprecedented assault, we developed high levels of caution and of patience, maybe let loose a few demons, too, but more importantly, we had a great deal of time for introspection. We had become closer to ourselves revisiting our values and beliefs, and better appreciating the secure and comfortable lives that we had taken for granted.

We were then jolted by news from many parts of our country, that the fear and frustration caused by the mishandled response

and lack of a strategy to get the onslaught of the virus under control had erupted into marches of protest, venting pent up anguish and anger when it came to light that renegade police had been using excessive force while making unnecessary arrests with no probable cause, resulting in deaths of innocent black men. These actions had been recorded by onlookers with cell phones, citizens unable to help in any other way.

Risking the chance of being caught in the throes of the public health emergency caused by coronavirus, people reacted to this blatant show of racism, demonstrating. Madeleine Albright’s statement, “Democracy is not a spectator sport,” by taking to the streets of every major American city carrying signs (some of the most creative signs seen since the Women’s March) and chanting in retaliation to the use of searches and excessive measures by those in the ranks whose oath is “To serve and to protect”.

Citizens formed peaceful marches causing “good trouble” (thanks to John Lewis) to draw attention to these injustices and the inequality promoted by a culture of racism. Their purpose was often misunderstood and they were vilified when other protests, destructive protests, ensued and grew worldwide. Businesses were vandalized and looted. Store windows were shuttered. BLACK LIVES MATTER was painted across the entire width of major city streets, the first in front of the White House. While our individual defenses against coronavirus had torn us apart from each other socially, the marches brought us together both physically and politically, sending us into ourselves for thought and reflection to realize that we had been either ignorant of or unconcerned about the plight of systemic racism in its many forms. While watching televised funerals and hearing eulogies to the recently murdered men at the hands and knees of police, we learned history that we had not found in our school books. New accurate history texts will recover actual history to teach truth to our children. In an attempt to stop glorifying those who were masters of inequality and injustice, statues were removed or torn down. These many events were all captured not only on film for TV news but by many observers’ cell phones. Some think that these removals are destroying history.

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Over Hill, Over Dale, Here is What Was in the Mail

The Class of '53 has dwindled down to "a precious few." I try to keep in touch via email, phone calls. Re: **A Tree in the Valley** I have an autographed copy given to me by Sr. Lelia. She taught English Literature to us at SUA, 1949. I treasure her teachings to this day! Her history of the Toledo Ursulines is a gem. I urge fellow alums to read it for inspiration and historic value. I grow old, but so far I keep my MMC memories close to my heart. **Mary C. Guyton Phillips, '53**

From **Judy Biehler Miller '69** "I have spoken on the phone to **Beverly Domalski '53** and she is doing well. She is pleased to be living in her own home."

Constance Moore Thornton, '70, retired school system district administrator, loves to dance. Married to Charles; daughter, Krishawna.

Elizabeth Carstensen Welch '46 writes of remembering spending her four years at Mary Manse during World War II. She recalls that her husband spent much of his time on the island of Tinian, where the Enola Gay was ready for a mission no one could have envisioned. One of her best friends was **Edith Walterschied**, as both were in the Music program, and sometimes the only ones in the music classes.

Mary Jo Siprelle Hanson, '66, is widowed but has four grandchildren.

Marietta Connolly Bobroski, '73, widowed, has two children, and four grandchildren

Mary Jane Lynch Rooney '43, enjoys reading, travelling and her six grandchildren

Janet Susa Acton, '62, married 52 years, has two children, and five grandchildren.

Hello, Just a quick note to let you know that **Connie Lindecker Tighe '43** is still with us and doing well. It was quite a surprise to read my newsletter and find her listed in the Rest In Peace column. She is living at St. Paul's home in Greenville, PA about thirty miles from the family home. She is 98 years old and doing as well as can be expected.

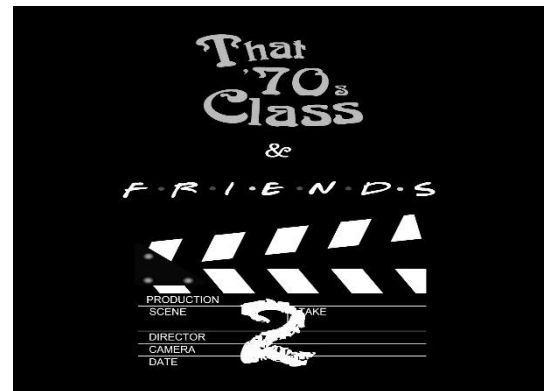
Thank you for correcting this.

Maureen Tighe Socha '68
Kathleen Tighe Coriden '68
Colleen Tighe Humphrey '71
My sincerest apology for this error.

Sheila '69 editor

In the November 2019 General Election, I was elected to the Governing Board of the Education Service Center Lake Erie West. The district includes the following school districts: Anthony Wayne, Springfield, Ottawa Hills, and Washington Local. Moreover, the ESCLEW contracts special services for students in other public districts as well as private and community schools. **Barbara Langholz Laird '65**

From **Susan Masztak '63** Greetings from the South! Another good issue of MMC Alumni News. Congratulations! Wow! You put my article on the front page. Very much enjoyed "In Our Fathers' Footsteps" by **Margaret and Barbara**. Those women can write! Maybe they have some more stories in their pens... or keyboards.



MMC 51st Reunion for the Class of 1970

-Social gathering May 1, 2021

All friends from other classes are invited too.
 (place and time to be determined)

-Mass and luncheon May 2, 2021

-Further details will be in the Spring Newsletter

-Contact person: Marie Rellinger Miller

419-235-2897 tandm2008@live.com

(Please contact me if you have a recent change of address)

**Request to join our Facebook page:
 MMC That 70's Class and Friends**

Treasurer's Report

Statement of Income and Expenses
for the Fiscal year ending June 30, 2020

Income

Member Dues	\$3,200.00
Interest	\$0.74
Luncheon Reservations	\$500.00
TOTAL INCOME	\$3,700.74

EXPENSES

Newsletters/Mailings	\$2,061.04
Luncheon	\$500.00
Miscellaneous	\$500.00
TOTAL EXPENSES	\$3,061.04

Beginning Balance	\$10,089.62
Income	<u>+\$3,700.74</u>

\$13,789.62

Expenses	<u>-3,061.04</u>
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Ending Balance	\$10,728.58
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What to do on COVID-19 Vacation

Mon, Aug 31, 2:50 PM

Patty Dudley Pastorek '68

As the deadline approached for the Fall Newsletter, I decided to write about my Covid-19 lockdown experience.

The first few weeks of March were scary and uncertain. I was confident I could weather the quarantine. One morning while watching the new statistics, I realized I was sobbing at an Uber commercial. I had to stop watching the news and start being productive.

I was reading some people were cleaning closets, exercising and catching up on friendships. I needed to get going. Lourdes University was offering "Lifelong Learning classes," on Zoom, so I signed up for almost all of them. Beethoven, Shakespeare, Nineteenth Century Presidents and several more. I got on Amazon and ordered tap dancing shoes, found "Tap" tutorials on YouTube and began to teach myself how to tap dance in the garage. I actually got excited about my new adventures! I felt my spirits lifting.

I was missing my grandchildren three hours away, so I began doing craft time with my six year old grandson and three year old granddaughter. My daughter-in-law was the key to gathering the supplies, setting up and assisting them while I demonstrated the project. One day, she got called away from the table on a work call. We were doing a painting lesson. I was suddenly aware that I had no control on my iPhone screen. Soon they were painting themselves calling it "tattooing" and then "tattooing" each other! I have great empathy for the teachers directing the virtual learning classes.

I have learned a great deal about myself. I certainly don't need as much as I thought I did. I can fill up alone time by expanding my knowledge, and I know all of you are out there finding your way through this historic pandemic also. Be well and be blessed.

LOST ALUMNI

Lois Welti Bloom '46

Norene Drewicz '67

Millie Ann Coleman Francois '71

Barbara Stevens Mitchell '74

Beverly Joseph, assoc

Mary Jane Nienberg, assoc.



Barb Carter Daley '58

I know most of you will at least recognize her name as one of our very talented alumni who wrote many articles about Mary Manse College that were printed in the Catholic Chronicle and the Bend of the River.

May she rest in peace!

Barb was a 1954 graduate of Central Catholic High School and graduated magna cum laude in 1958 from Mary Manse College. At both institutions Barb was awarded the Bishop's Cross, a distinction given to just one class member.

Upon graduation, Barb taught 11th grade English at St. Ursula Academy from 1958 through 1960. Married on April 18, 1960, to Richard L. Daley, they started a family and Barb dedicated herself to their raising and care.

She fostered her love of letters by becoming a much-published freelance writer, contributing to multiple local and national publications. She published interviews with interesting local people, stories of her family history, and Toledo-area history pieces for the monthly magazine Bend of the River. In 1976 (with the assistance of Eileen Morrissey Hudgin **need year?**) she wrote **A Benediction to Mankind**, the history of the Mary Manse Alumni Association.

From 1981-89 she was publicity writer for Central Catholic High School, producing the Scarlet & Gray newsletter.

Barb held leadership and membership positions in the Toledo Diocesan Liturgical Commission, the Toledo chapter of Kappa Gamma Pi, and the Mary Manse Alumni Association. She was the first lay director of the Ursuline Associates.

The family requests donations to the Ursuline Sisters of Toledo (www.ursulinecenter.org) or to Catholic Relief Services (www.crs.org).

ALUMNI

May They Rest in Peace

ALUMNI-

Margaret (Midge) Davies Kranz '47
 Joan Fitz Hughes '48
 Margaret Mary Moran Stengle '49
 Patricia Nowicki Leslie '49
 Delores Ehrenfried Bodie Proctor (LT) '53
 Mary Lou Maier Hermiller '54
 Barbara Carter Daley '58
 Rose Marie Bauer Gilb '59
 Carol Wasserman Sommers '61
 Lucille Heintz Lukasik '64
 Barbara Lozinski Reighard '65
 Rosemary "Posy" Callahan McHugh '65
 Katherine Gradwohl Brooks '68
 Marguerite (Peggy) Ankenbrandt Cunningham
 Sr. Mary Paulissa Klausung, SND
 Sr. Mary Helaine Ehrman, SND
 Sister M. Rose de Lima Kott, OSF
 Sr. Bernice Pasiowitz, OSF
 Anthony Alson Matthews
 June Kehn Lauber
 Marilyn Hazelton Kaufman
 Patricia Gray Wilhite
 Rose Marie Serin Weisenburger

MOTHER

Sue Smith Gehring, Associate

SISTER

Frances Fitz Hipp '50
 Judy Ankenbrandt Yaklin '59



Mary Manse Yearbooks Wanted

The Ursuline Convent Archives is in need of a yearbook from each of the following years. If you have any that you are willing to give, please call Val Myers or Sr. Margaret Manion at the Ursuline Business Office

at 419-536-9587

1927-45 (not sure if there were any in these years)
 1953, 1954, 1972, 1975

NEW ADDRESSES

Mary Jane Rooney Lynch '43
6605 Chester St.
Jacksonville, FL 32222

Sr. Elizabeth Marie Brell - '49
4020 Indian Rd., Apt. 310
Toledo, OH 43606

Rita Maier Sartor '53
Ursuline Center
4035 Indian Rd.
Toledo, OH 43606

Louise Poch Henahan '53
12469 Five Point Road
Apt. 2506
Perrysburg, OH 43551

Sr. Beth Hemminger '62
5944 Gulliver Ln.
Toledo, OH 43615

Judy Polcyn '66
5936 Gulliver Ln
Toledo, OH 43615

Jo Ann Steger Hoffman '64
1034 Ventnor PL
Cary, NC 27519-6321

Brigid O'Malley '64
4747 N Canfield Ave
MorrIDGE, IL 60706-4480

Mary Jo Siprelle Hanson '66
16 Winding Creek Pl.
Sylvania, OH 43560

Sr. Nancy Mathias '67
5950 Gulliver Ln.
Toledo, OH 43615

Sr. Bernarda Breidenbach '73
5958 Gulliver Ln.
Toledo, OH 43615

Sr. Janice Ann Brown - '73
5938 Gulliver Ln.
Toledo, OH 43615

Continued from page 2

To others the statues are constant reminders of a time when slavery and racism were not only acceptable but rampant. We saw Confederate flags removed, also painful reminders to many that still bring fear to some and now bring shame to others. This systemic racism is a virus also on a curve, which has risen to a path similar to that of coronavirus, one that is not invisible. We need not only to flatten it but to eradicate it. Sadly, there may always be those who falsely think that by subjugating the vulnerable, they exalt themselves

Closing out 2020 will be yet another major event that will confirm the direction of the next chapter in American history- the soon-to-be contentious presidential election and congressional elections. We have been able to see and to hear in real time what our elected officials have said and what they haven't said, what they've done and what they haven't done. It's been ear opening and eye opening for all of us. We had plenty of time to pay attention. We've seen and heard it all on TV news and read it in the free press, from the men and women who tell and write the truth, leaving out nothing. It is their job in a democracy. We are indeed on the brink of important decisions in selecting our leaders. Leadership is comprised of many characteristics. You know what they are.

Your name may never be in a profiles in courage publication (no underestimation intended), but you will know that you have done what only you could have done, fulfilling your obligation to elect persons of high morals and ethics who support the U.S. Constitution, local, state, and federal laws, and who are qualified by having demonstrated their commitments to the American people. If you hold fast to that optimism you've developed during these crucial months of our lives, you can stay on the right side of history by voting wisely in November for those you trust to assure decency, competence, and a responsibly effective approach to reviving the heart and soul of America, thus restoring our "one nation, under God, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all." Amen.

Sr. Joy Gray '73
5956 Gulliver Ln.
Toledo, OH 43615

Sr. Margaret Manion '73
5964 Gulliver Ln.
Toledo, OH 43615

Sr. Sandy Sherman '77
5948 Gulliver Ln.
Toledo, OH 43615

Sr. Carol Kronfield '78
5962 Gulliver Ln.
Toledo, OH 43615

Sr. Danielle Coressel SND
4035 Indian Rd
Toledo, OH 43606

PBS Toledo Stories

DVD *Remembering
Mary Manse
College*

VIDEO contact
Cathy Kamenca

cathy_kamenca@wgte.org

or

call 419-380-4613

to order a DVD.

DVDs ordered through the station are \$20 if picking up in person, or they are \$24 if mailed.

Lady Underground's Gift: Liberating the Soul Within Us by Dr. Eileen Simon '78, D.Min.

March 2, 2020 -Asheville, NC) Chiron Publications is pleased to announce the release of ***Lady Underground's Gift: Liberating the Soul Within Us***, by Dr. Eileen Simon, D.Min.

Imagine discovering that deep within each of us exists an immensely powerful, foundational source of energy for embodying our soul's essence and for living a holistic life. Opening to this potential, influential energy for enriched development is awakening to Lady Underground, one image of the archetypal Dark Feminine, the "other side" of the Great Goddess.

This is as true for men as for women; we all possess universal imprints which are woven in the relational web of all life. Ask yourself, are you being your true self? Do you live in the unfolding now? To what degree do you define yourself by your deficiency about your appearance, sexuality, relationships, health, spiritual awareness, job, path in life, or most importantly — worthiness of being loved? What if, instead you discovered and experienced more ease and flow in life, and more of your soul's essence? Simon's in-depth study on the Dark Goddess explores and guides both men and women in the transformational process of liberating their deepest creative potential and living with a more embodied sense of presence and compassion in their ordinary lives. Furthermore, her study offers a way forward in this dark, divisive time for both our nation and our world.

The author invites and empowers any person who is earnest in living a holistic, meaningful life to discover that the way of the Dark Feminine is an ancient path for today's psychospiritual journeyer of depth.

"Lady Underground's Gift is a gift to us as a result of analyst Eileen Simon's long work on herself, her years of experience with patients, and her reclamation of the 'dark feminine' from the lamentable history of oppression and repression. While based on solid scholarship, this work is flush with practice exercises, case examples, and provocative questions designed to make the book transformative for the reader. We are gifted by this re-membering work of the archetypal feminine in our bodies, our souls, and our imperiled planet." -James Hollis, Ph.D., Jungian analyst and author of *Hauntings: Dispelling the Ghosts Who Run Our Lives* and other books.

Eileen Simon, D.Min., is a Jungian analyst and body-energy practitioner in private practice for thirty-two years in Washington, D.C. She has been an instructor and workshop leader for over twenty years in holistic psychospiritual courses in Jungian psychology and adult spirituality in Washington, D.C. and internationally. For more information, visit www.dreileensimon.com.

SNOW BIRDS
 A situation occurs, once in a while where our "snow birds" addresses are changed to "permanent" when they fly the coop! Each time this happens the Post Office charges us \$1.75 to follow the directions on the mailing, **"Address Correction Requested"**
If you are having your mail Forwarded, please make sure the Post Office knows you are coming back!
Thank you.
 The mistake often takes a long time to rectify. **Thanks to Alumni for bringing this to our attention.**

MMCAumniNews@gmail.com

Mary Manse College Alumni Newsletter



Go to this website, click on Publications, then the MMC Alumni Newsletter.

 For All Physical Address Changes **please contact**
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4045 Indian Rd.
Toledo, OH 43606 OR
vmyers@ursulinecenter.org

Mary Manse Alumni News
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