

# Schools AT WAR

A REPORT TO THE NATION



Independence Hall  
PHILADELPHIA  
1776

SPONSORED BY • • THE WAR SAVINGS STAFF OF THE U. S. TREASURY  
DEPARTMENT, THE U. S. OFFICE OF EDUCATION AND ITS WARTIME COMMISSION

SCHOOL

★  
*Mount St. Mary's Academy*

ADDRESS

*Capital Hill Station Oklahoma City, Oklahoma*

STREET

TOWN

STATE

Okla.

City  
Box 1



# WE REPORT TO THE NATION

We herewith submit a bird's-eye view report of our  
SCHOOLS AT WAR Program. It includes factual and pictorial  
accounts of our War Savings Program and other outstanding  
war activities. It is tangible proof of the resourcefulness, skills,  
activities and the will to win of every student, teacher and  
parent enlisted in our SCHOOLS AT WAR Program.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Name of School Mount St. Mary's Academy  
Address Capitol Hill Station  
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma  
Enrollment 125 Grades Primary to 12<sup>th</sup>  
No. of Teachers 12 No. of Classrooms 10  
Size of Community \_\_\_\_\_  
Cash Value of War Stamps and Bonds sold during SCHOOLS AT  
WAR Program \$965.85





## Prayer for Peace

O Lord Jesus Christ, who in Thy mercy hearest the prayers of sinners, pour forth, we beseech Thee, all grace and blessing upon our country and its citizens. We pray in particular for the President -- for our Congress -- for all our soldiers -- for all who defend us in ships, whether on the sea, or in the skies, for all who are suffering the hardship of war. We pray for all who are in peril or in danger. Bring us all after the troubles of this life into the haven of peace, and reunite us all together forever, O dear Lord, in Thy Glorious Heavenly Kingdom.

— Msgr Fulton Sheen



Sisters of Mercy  
Mt. St. Mary's  
Oklahoma City, Okla.

February 1, 1943

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Since our country became involved in the war, the students of Mount St. Mary's Academy have shown a truly patriotic spirit in their effort to help in the work of National Defense. They entered the Schools at War Program with determination to SAVE, SERVE, and CONSERVE; and to these three commands they have added a fourth, to PRAY. Our country, our President and Congress, our courageous men in service, and our patriotic citizens need the blessing of God on their efforts to preserve all that the American citizen holds dear. Hence the necessity for special prayers.

The students assist at daily Mass and say prayers for peace. At ten o'clock each morning all high school students recite the rosary for the wounded and the dying. In the elementary department special prayers are said each hour. Even in the Primary Department, the little children find nothing of greater importance than the daily recitation of the rosary for the men in service.

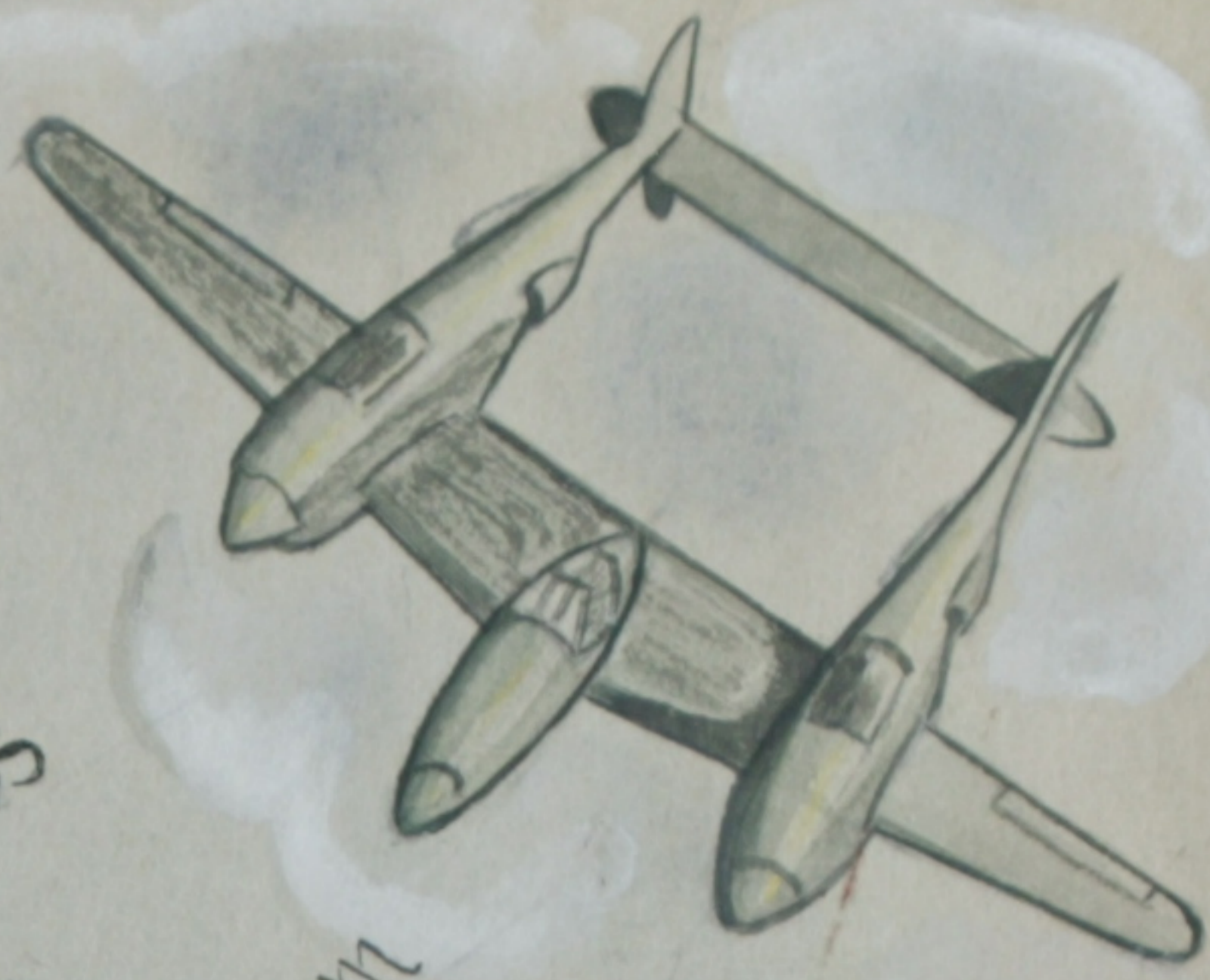
Sincerely,

*Sister Mary Florence, R. S. Th.*  
Sisters of Mercy  
Teachers

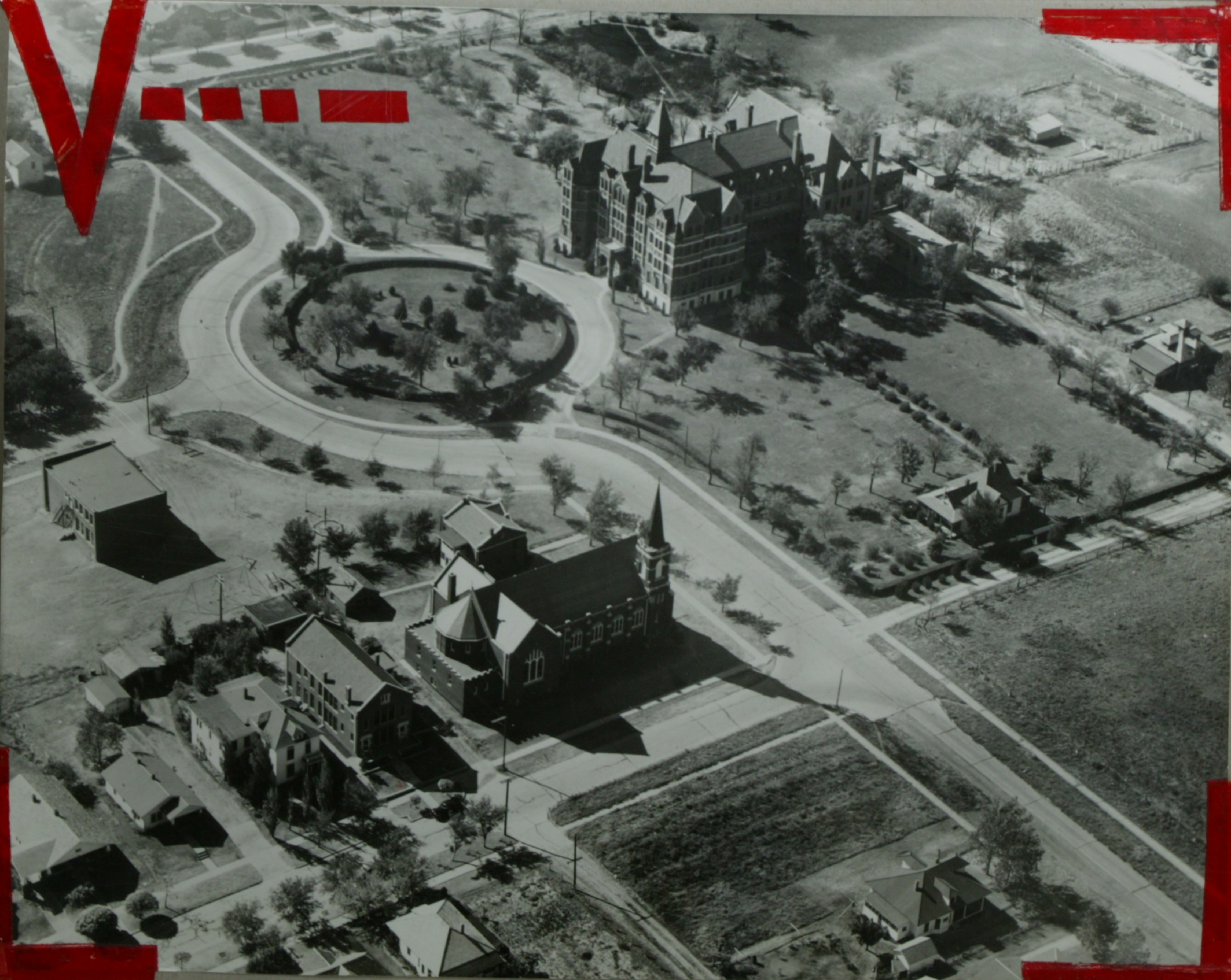
Save, Serve,  
Conserve, Pray



Mount St. Mari's  
Oklahoma City, Okla.



Boarding School for Girls  
In the Schools at War Program





# Buy Bonds

## ORGANIZATION OF THE WAR PROGRAM

It was a miniature bomb shell that Sister let fall easily from her lips. We had entered the Schools at War Program! With each word of explanation we became more excited and eager to get started on the many activities which the new program embodied.

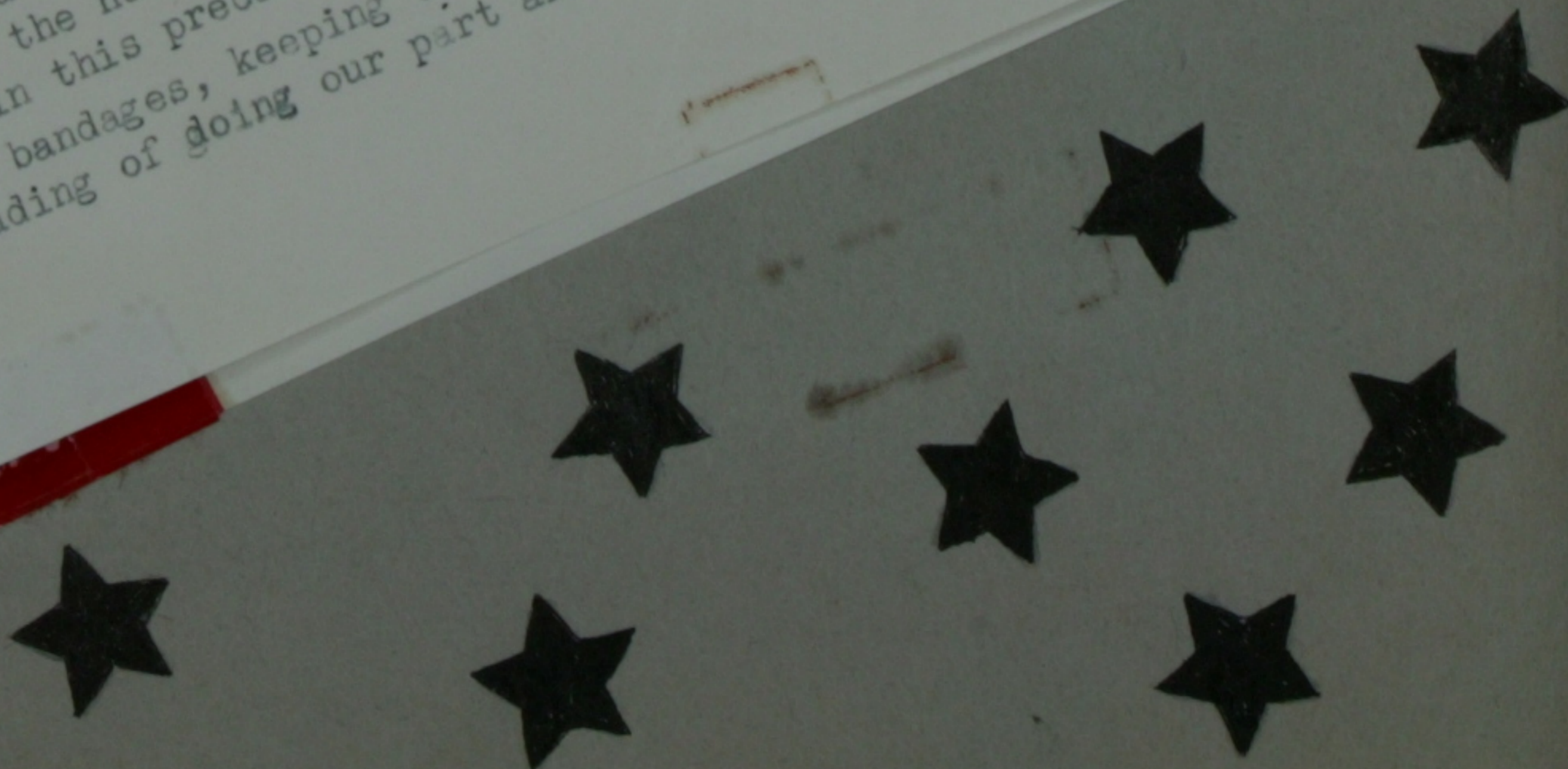
The various activities of the program were assigned to different committees. To the three commands of the program we added a fourth, namely prayer. From the senior group the heads of the committees were appointed and these heads work hand in hand under the supervision of the teachers.

Sub-committees on posters, essays, and plays co-operate with each of the main committees. Appointing committee heads was the big problem, from then on it was up to these responsible persons to "keep things rolling."

There was no lack of enthusiasm in our school. Each new idea seemed to be more vigorously accepted than the former ones. To start off on the right foot a contest for "The Best Scheme for Earning Defense Stamps" was held. The response was very good. From all grades were received essays and posters. By these contributions we could tell that the program had inspired many of our half-asleep patriots. This was a first and good sign.

Next an attractive booth for Defense Stamps was set up in the study hall. Different girls were appointed to sell stamps each day. Some of the girls enrolled at the V. O. C. D. Each girl is using her individual talents to aid her country and she willingly offers her services to this office. There is routine work to do such as stamping letters, addressing envelopes and checking cards.

A first aid class was held for all girls interested in knowing helpful rules for first aid. The girls were very much interested in this course and followed the lessons energetically. We were surprised at the numerous and varied things that can be done to aid our country in this precarious time. Simple things like saving tin cans, rolling bandages, keeping children for war defense workers come under the heading of going our part and certainly every child in school is





# Buy Bonds

intent upon this purpose.

When war executives say forcibly that this war will be won only by help of all civilians in correspondence with the armed forces and their needs, it is only our natural instinct to follow and to do the best possible.

During the War Program every girl, from the primary to the senior class, is doing her best. I believe I can safely say that the energy with which the girls plunged into this war program will not be exhausted when the last of the program is complete, but will continue until the war and its supporters have met with oblivion.

Dorothy Sarson  
Mount St. Mary's  
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma  
Grade 12





Sisters of Mercy  
Mt. St. Mary's  
Oklahoma City, Okla.

November 1942

TESTIMONIAL

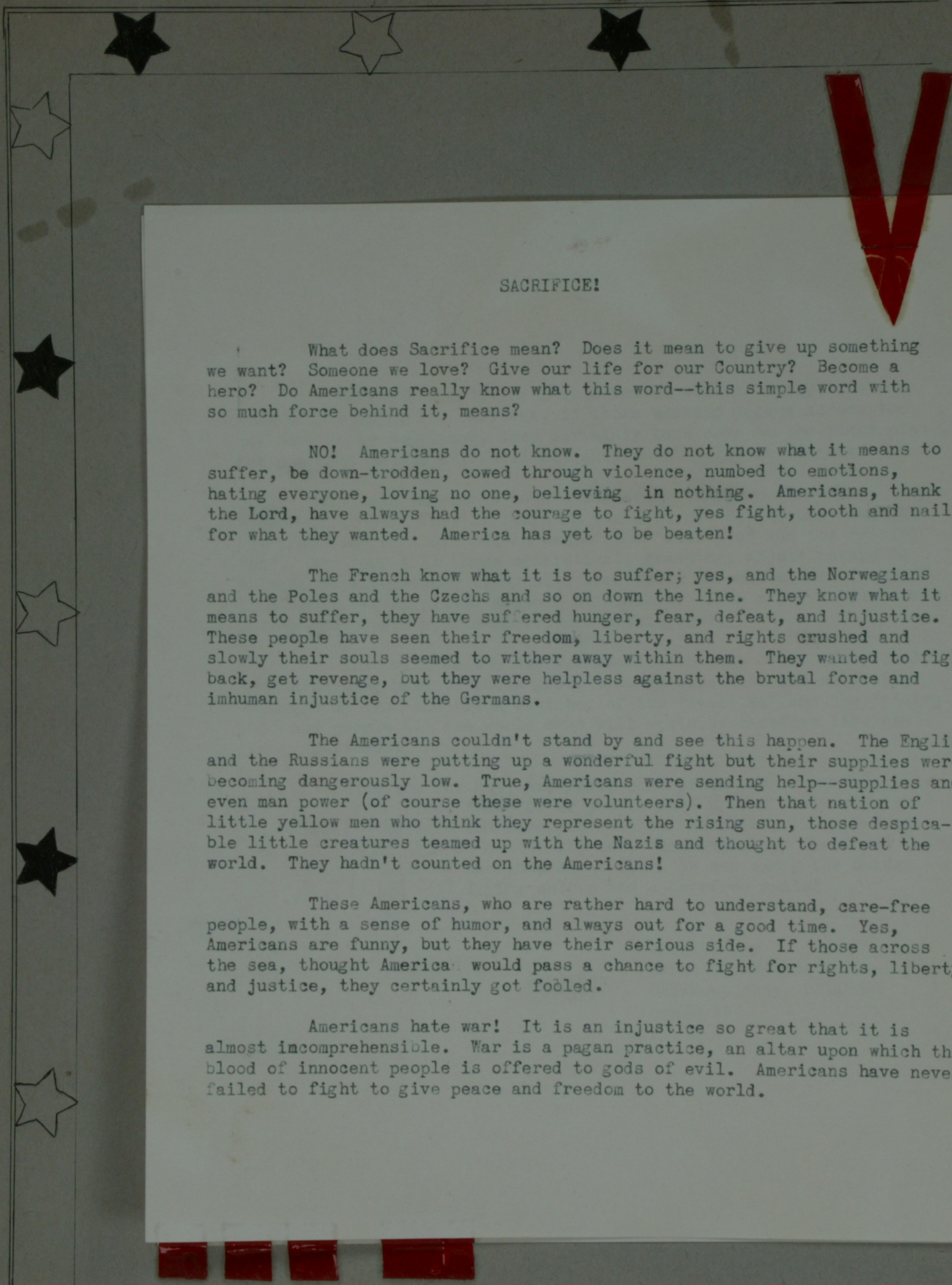
We, the undersigned, as Juniors and Seniors of Mount St. Mary's Academy, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma do relinquish our right by inheritance from our school, to a Junior-Senior Banquet in 1943.

Instead, we shall purchase DEFENSE STAMPS and BONDS as well as induce others to purchase them, and thus do our share in winning the war and preserving our beloved Democracy.

Sorathy Heinrich Betty Jane Jaeller  
Lillian Reding Veronica Manning  
Margaret Goelsch Rita Martinez  
Frances Preley Jerry Terry  
Mary Jo Hull Lillian Maca  
Patricia Quinn Pauline Lewis  
Modesta Haugkerty Dorothy Zurline  
Helen Thomsen Gladie Hill  
Kamora Neuer Mary Rose Zronek  
Kathryn Goelz Jimmie Earlen Hall  
Dorothy Carson Margaret Benson







## SACRIFICE!

What does Sacrifice mean? Does it mean to give up something we want? Someone we love? Give our life for our Country? Become a hero? Do Americans really know what this word--this simple word with so much force behind it, means?

NO! Americans do not know. They do not know what it means to suffer, be down-trodden, cowed through violence, numbed to emotions, hating everyone, loving no one, believing in nothing. Americans, thank the Lord, have always had the courage to fight, yes fight, tooth and nail, for what they wanted. America has yet to be beaten!

The French know what it is to suffer; yes, and the Norwegians and the Poles and the Czechs and so on down the line. They know what it means to suffer, they have suffered hunger, fear, defeat, and injustice. These people have seen their freedom, liberty, and rights crushed and slowly their souls seemed to wither away within them. They wanted to fight back, get revenge, but they were helpless against the brutal force and inhuman injustice of the Germans.

The Americans couldn't stand by and see this happen. The English and the Russians were putting up a wonderful fight but their supplies were becoming dangerously low. True, Americans were sending help--supplies and even man power (of course these were volunteers). Then that nation of little yellow men who think they represent the rising sun, those despicable little creatures teamed up with the Nazis and thought to defeat the world. They hadn't counted on the Americans!

These Americans, who are rather hard to understand, care-free people, with a sense of humor, and always out for a good time. Yes, Americans are funny, but they have their serious side. If those across the sea, thought America would pass a chance to fight for rights, liberty, and justice, they certainly got fooled.

Americans hate war! It is an injustice so great that it is almost incomprehensible. War is a pagan practice, an altar upon which the blood of innocent people is offered to gods of evil. Americans have never failed to fight to give peace and freedom to the world.



We are Peace-loving people and we want to enjoy life and help others enjoy it. However, if those warring pagans across the sea have to be convinced, they certainly have come to the right place, for now that we are in; we'll not quit until Peace is restored.

I said Americans hadn't suffered. They won't suffer, they refuse to do so. They'll laugh in the face of trouble and laugh at the ignorance of those people behind the "swastika" and the "rising sun". How long will these egotistical, grasping, unjust powers be able to work together? They will soon tread on each others toes and find their forces pitted against each other. Then after awhile those forces and powers will dwindle into nothingness.

That will be the cue for America to take over. They will lend a helping hand to those poor, crushed countries and help them struggle up from the black clutches of the "swastika" and the "rising sun" and people all the world over will again be carefree like the funny Americans.

However, for now, Americans must prove that they know the meaning of Sacrifice, these other people have proved their complete knowledge of the word and have partaken in the action it expresses. Now we can show them we can do it, too. You might say the World rests upon the shoulders of America; never fear, we can carry the burden and come through with flying colors and a carefree smile!

Jerry Terry  
Mount St. Mary's  
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma  
Grade 12





SCHOOLS PUT UP





#### WE GO TO WORK FOR UNCLE SAM

The students of Mount St. Mary's are doing their part for National Defense and to help Uncle Sam win this war.

The first and most important undertaking is that we pray every hour for the leaders and defenders of America

We also save paper, rags, and metal scraps to manufacture bombs, tanks, and machine guns and other essentials.

These will make the yellow dogs of war stick their tails between their legs and flee from the watchers of Democracy and Freedom.

Every girl buys Defense Stamps and by doing so helps to pay for supplies that must be manufactured or purchased.

Wherever it is possible many of the pupils are growing Victory gardens to guard against food shortage.

Mass and Holy Communion is offered daily for the great United Allies' triumph which is sure to come.

We realize that the Air-Raid Wardens play major roles in this perilous drama of modern warfare and consequently, we set them up as secondary guides to world peace.

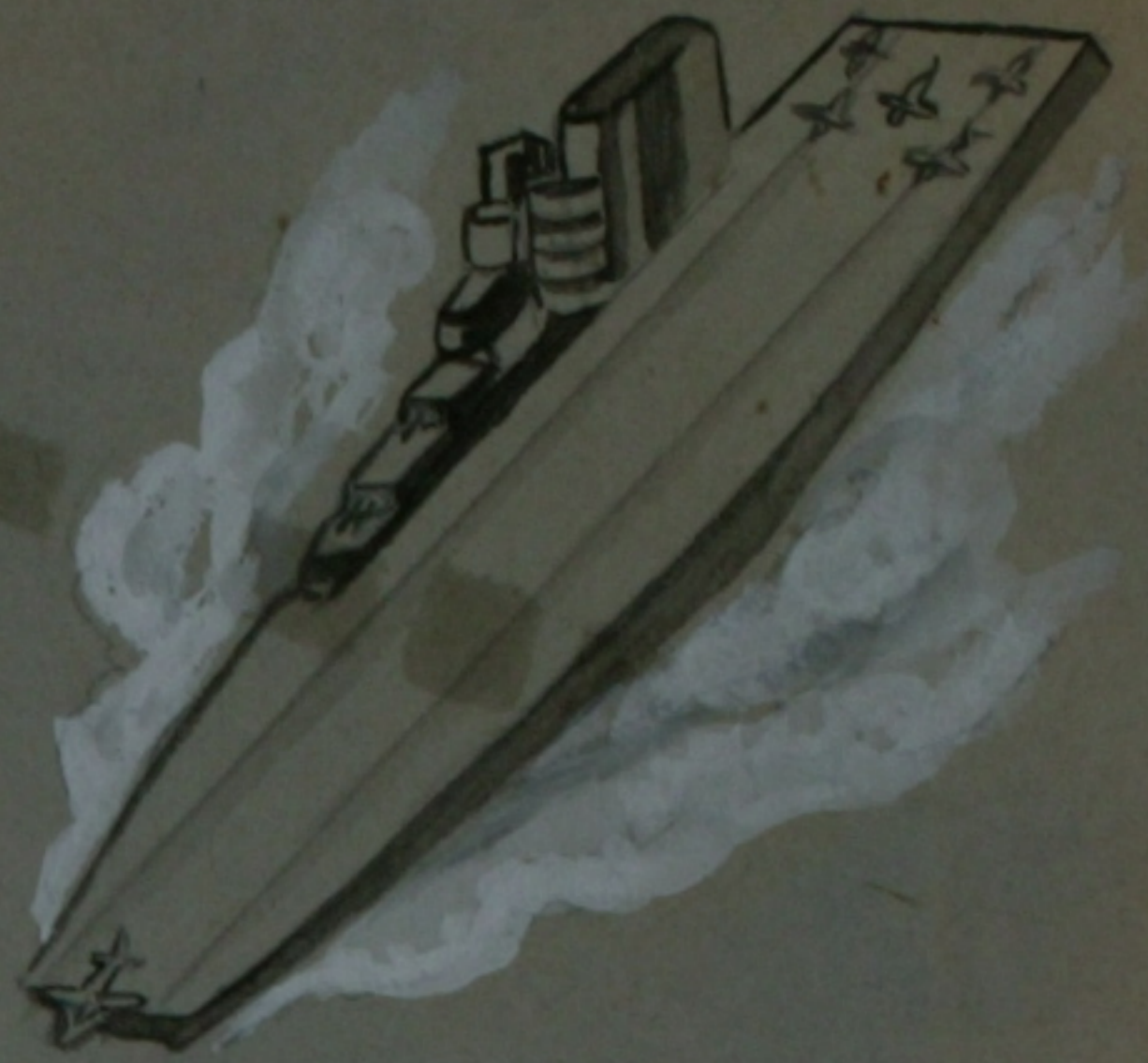
The valiant workers bearing the emblem of the Red Cross are receiving cooperation which is given whole-heartedly for, we know and understand that their work which is caring for the homeless, wounded, and destitute, is guided by the hand of God.

Marianne Osborne  
Mount St. Mary's  
Oklahoma City, Okla.  
Grade 8





Behold,  
I am with You All Days



DEFENSE PRAYERS

- 9:00 . . . . . Seventh and Eighth Grades . . . . . For the President
- 10:00 . . . . . The Our Father . . . . . For the Dying
- 11:00 . . . . . O Sweetest Jesus be not to them a Judge but a Savior (Prayer to St. Joseph)
- 12:00 . . . . . The Hail Mary . . . . . For the Navy
- 1:00 . . . . . Hail Holy Queen . . . . . For the Army
- 2:00 . . . . . Three Glorias . . . . . For the Marines
- 3:00 . . . . . Memorare . . . . . Air Corps
- 4:00 . . . . . Mother of Sorrows help them . . . . . Parents and Relatives
- 5:00 . . . . . A Visit to the Blessed Sacrament . . . . . For the Wounded, for Courage
- 6:00 . . . . . Holy God Holy Strong God, etc. . . . . For the Refugees
- 7:00 . . . . . Eternal Rest grant to them, etc. . . . . For the Departed Souls
- 8:00 . . . . . O Mary conceived without sin, etc. . . . . in bombarded sections.
- . . . . . Our Lady of Prompt Succor, grant us our request.



That Men May Live





*"Abandon ship!" Hospital ship snags into quick but silent activity. Frequent drills call for machinelike efficiency in case of attack.*

# MEET ENSIGN DOROTHY WEYEL

*Navy Nurse on a Ship Somewhere at Sea*

*Graduate of Mount St. Mary's  
Class of 1932*

## Oklahoma City Girl Is Selected By Magazine As Typical Ensign Nurse

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Weyel, 817 S.W. 28th street, are mighty proud of their children but especially so of Ensign Dorothy Weyel who is featured in a two-page spread in the Ladies Home Journal for January which appeared on the newsstands Wednesday.

And Mt. St. Mary's Academy and St. Anthony's Hospital school of nursing are proud of her, too, for those two institutions share the honor of being her Alma Mater. On the Honor Roll tablet in St. Anthony's, Dorothy Weyel's name stands second for she was the second nurse to enter the war service.

Miss Weyel, or Ensign Weyel, has been chosen by the Ladies Home Journal as the typical ensign nurse, an honor that thousands of other ensigns would love to have. She was selected for the distinction because, in the words of her captain, "she is sensible, efficient and easy to get along with." Furthermore, Dorothy is putting \$65 of her monthly pay of \$90 into War Bonds.

The lengthy article tells much about the life of a navy nurse on a hospital ship at sea and chooses

Dorothy to bring out the attractive points of such a career. It tells about the work of nurse-ensigns at sea, their various duties and the thrill of doing their part to help win the war.

The article reveals that Ensign Weyel is supposed to wear her identification disk on a wire that won't melt at temperatures expected on a burning ship. But Dorothy wears it, together with a Catholic medal, on a silver chain. Referring to the possibility of silver melting, Miss Weyel says, "If it gets that hot in my neighborhood, I won't care whether they know who I am or not when they find me."

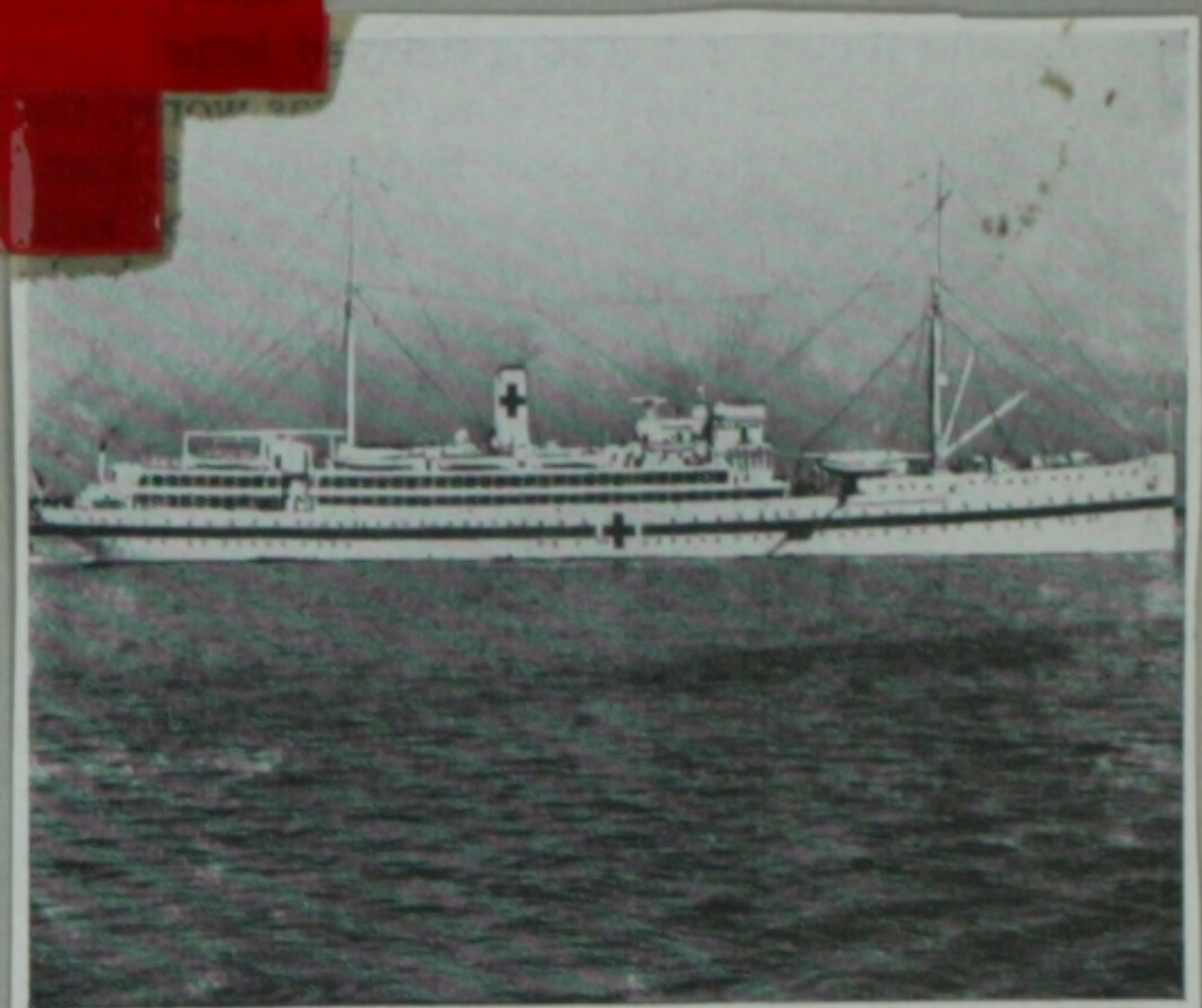
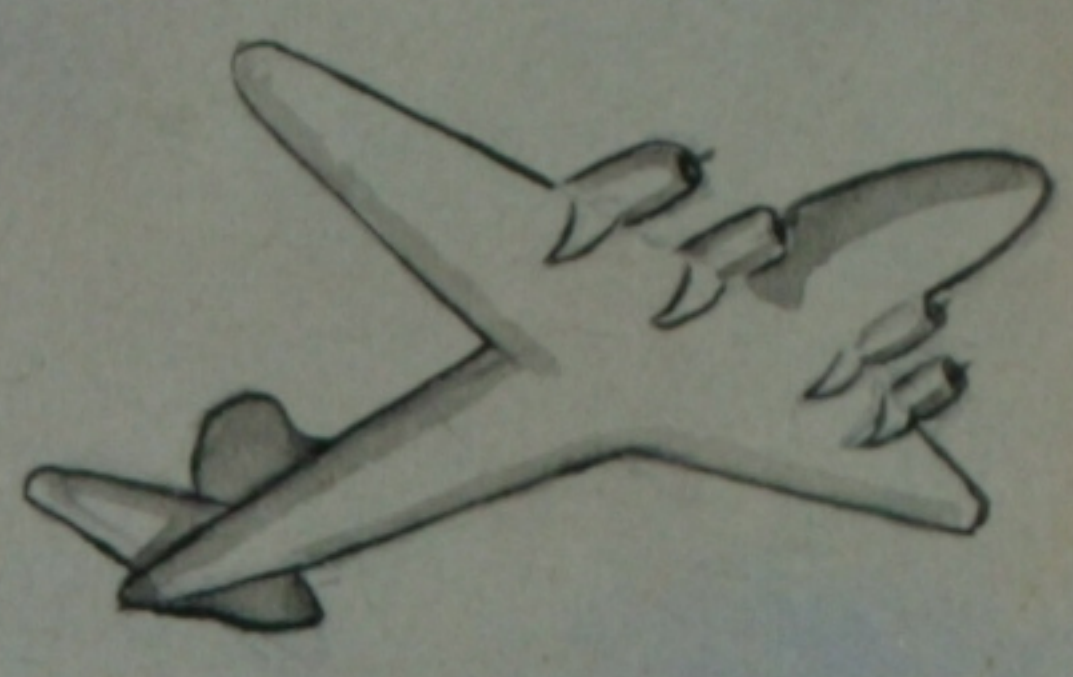
Miss Weyel has had 18 months of service on the Pacific and a year and a half longer in the service. At present she is on duty at the new naval medical center at Bethesda, Maryland.

Miss Weyel has three sisters. One is Sister M. Modesta, R.S.M. who teaches at John Carroll school; Thecla is employed in the finance division of the Navy department in Washington and her third sister, Mrs. R. M. Davis, lives in Shreveport.



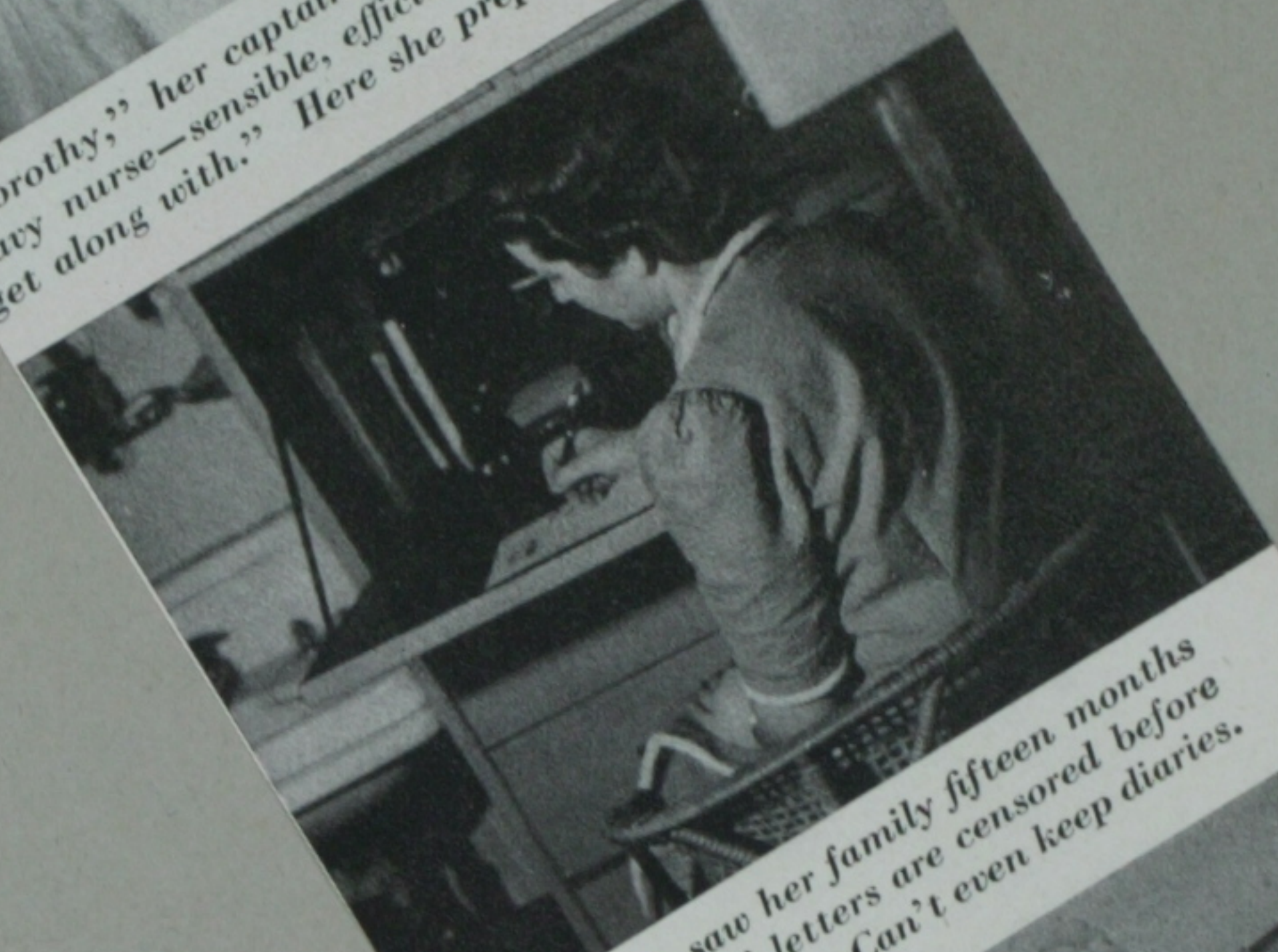


"Dorothy," her captain says, "is a typical Navy nurse—sensible, efficient and easy to get along with." Here she prepares a tray.

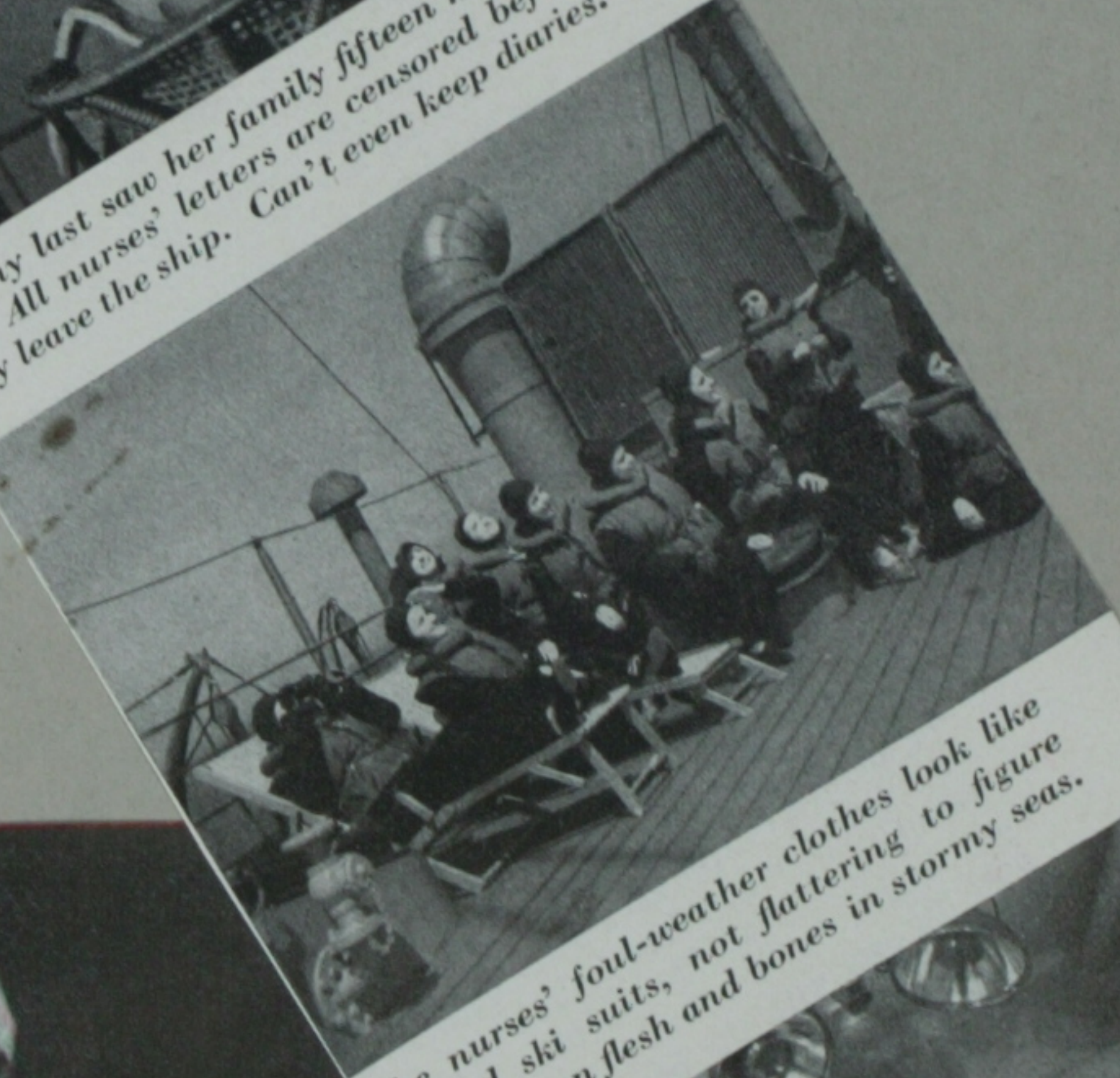


OFFICIAL U. S. NAVY PHOTO

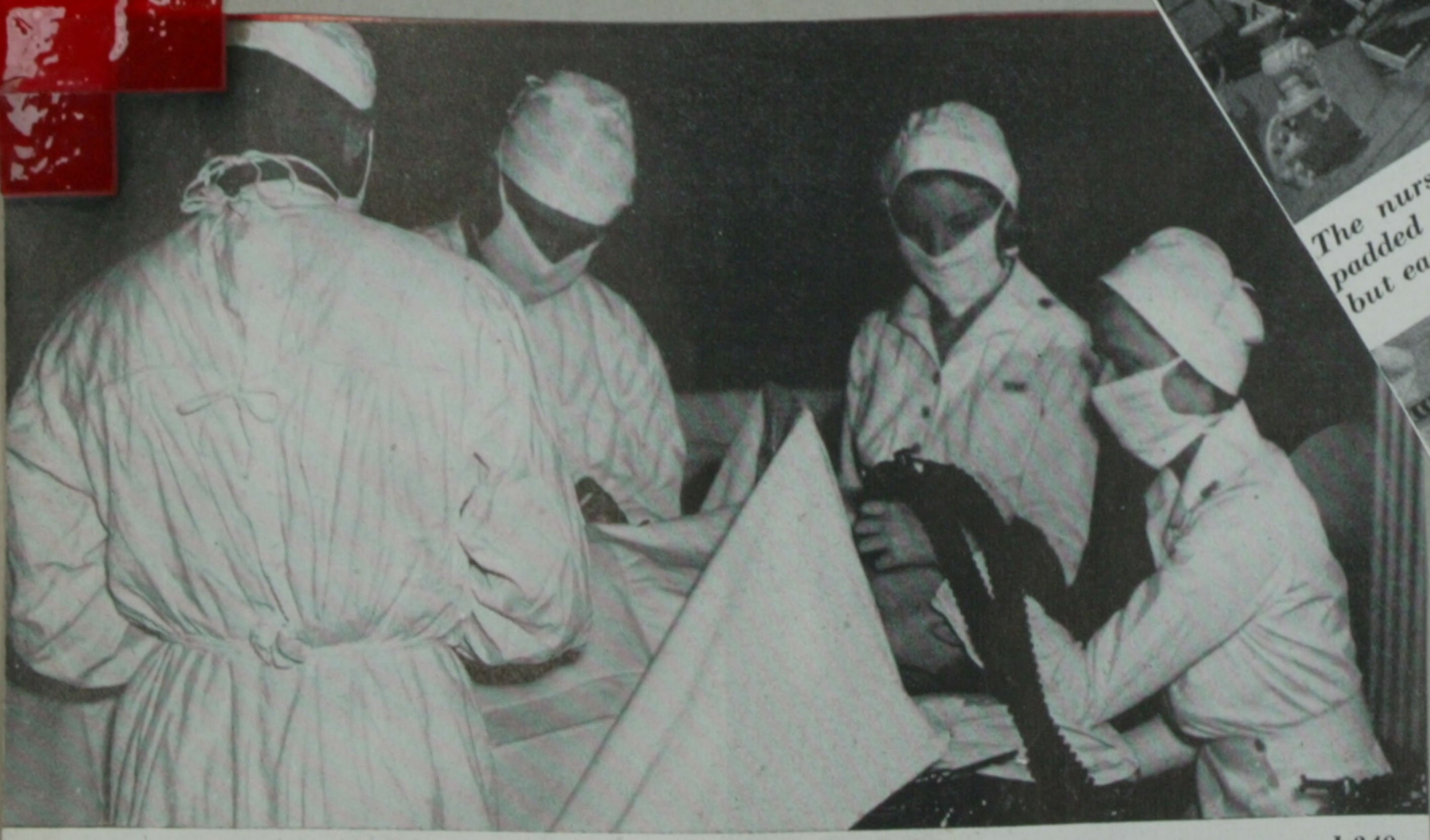
At dawn a destroyer or a submarine comes alongside, leaves its injured and glides away.



Dorothy last saw her family fifteen months ago. All nurses' letters are censored before they leave the ship. Can't even keep diaries.



The nurses' foul-weather clothes look like padded ski suits, not flattering to figure but easy on flesh and bones in stormy seas.



Ship's operating room is last word in equipment; ship's ward capacity, around 340—in emergency 900 could be cared for. Injured are transferred to hospital ship in mid-ocean from destroyers, small patrol and escort craft which keep subs away from convoy.





PLAY

SCHOOL AT WAR PROGRAM

SCENE; Stage with a desk and chair to one side.  
As the scene opens, a girl is standing by the desk, she looks out at the audience and smiles:

I've always had a desire to write. When our school entered the Schools at War Program, I thought: "here's my chance, I can write a play and be patriotic at the same time and at other people's expense. I'll write a magnificent play that will really entertain people. I had made up my mind about it, therefore I sat down at my desk. . . (sits down). . . Then it hit me, I hadn't thought of a plot, what could I write my play about? I wanted to induce people to buy WAR STAMPS and BONDS to help our country. How could I do that? What could I write about to impress them? I thought and I thought and I thought; finally in desperation I pounced upon my little sister's Fairy Tale and Nursery Rhyme Book and I found myself dreaming up characters from stories and poems with patriotic words to say or songs to sing,

Rip Van Winkle: (Jean Swartz)

I'm Rip Van Winkle who likes to sleep  
But I'm awake now and I'm going to help buy a jeep  
Who's gonna' help me? Come on let's try  
It's just nine hundred dollars and that's not high  
Our Jeep 'll take some Yank right into the scrap  
And believe me Brother! They'll annihilate moren' one Jap!

Snow White: (Charlene Gresham)

I'm Snow White who lived with the Seven Dwarfs.  
Now I'm launching Liberty Ships from American Wharves  
That is I'm selling WAR BONDS and STAMPS  
C'mon youse guys we'll moider 'dem Tramps!





Three Little Kittens (Ginger Dobbs, Barbara Dennehy, Nancy Davidson)

We're three Little Kittens,  
We've lost our mittens,  
But we're not going to give up yet,  
We're fighting a war and we're going to win  
'Cause America is Fare's Pet!  
Stamps and Bonds that's what we're selling  
Don't be a Fake and just keep yelling  
Do some thing about it and start buying  
That's the best to KEEP 'EM FLYING.

No--I thought, "That's not good-enough, I'll have to think up something better. But what? I know! I'll have a regular radio program. Let me see--a News Commentator! That's it. Modesta Haughtery should make a good one:

(Modesta comes on the stage with a small MIKE and reports the latest new followed by Bulletins concerning the SCHOOLS AT WAR PROGRAM, and its progress at Mount St. Mary's, closing with a short pep talk about your patriotic duty to buy WAR BONDS and STAMPS.

We'll all have to admit that Modesta makes a good Commentator but that is too common for what I want. We can hear the News over the radio at almost any time. I must have something that is not common to try to sell WAR BONDS AND STAMPS.

I even turned to my family, you know one will do that in one's weaker moments, and thought of having my sister perform for you:  
Barbara Terry's Act: (Trick Roping and tap Dancing)

I forgot that, too; for a better idea! There is only one person who can tell you and make you understand just how great our Nation's need for money really is; and here he is:  
Eneter UNCLE SAM (marianne Osborne)

Uncle Sam:





Little Bo Peep:  
Song: (Catherine James)

I'm little Bo Peep, I've lost my Jeep and can't  
tell where to find it,  
My soldier boy drove it back to camp and left poor  
me behind it.  
It didn't have doors, the seats were hard,  
But Bo Peep never minded.  
She wondered who designed it.  
Roller coasters nearly killed her  
Airplanes, they never thrilled her  
But with Jackson at the wheel  
So little Bo Peep wants to find her Jeep  
And find her soldier chappie  
If he comes chug---chuggie in his old Blitz-buggy  
Then Bo Peep will be happy.

(Mickey Clinton)

The Black Sheep

Ba-a Ba-a Black Sheep, Have I any wool?  
You bet I have and I'm going to give it to help buy a  
tool  
To help a Yank beat a mean old Jap  
See! Evan a Black Sheep can get into a scrap  
You can buy a War Stamp for ten cents--or twenty-five  
And even that little bit helps keep Democracy alive!

(Barbara Harvick)

Little Miss Muffet:

I'm little Miss Muffet; I'll sit on a tuffet (sits down)  
For I've a lecture for you  
Now don't look bored or start to yawn  
My goodness, don't be rude--I've just begun  
I want you to buy some War Stamps--at least a few  
And I do mean YOU, and YOU, and YOU!





Uncle Sam:

I hope you know who this is-- It's Uncle Sam  
And if you'll just stick with me; we'll make that Hitler scam  
I know you are willing to help me for you are my nephews and  
neices,  
And don't think I won't need your help to tear the Axis to  
pieces!  
We'll get our dollars and cents into this scrap  
We'll take those places right off the map.  
The Soldiers, Sailors, and Marines  
Are witnessing ever changing scenes  
They are begging; "Send us ammunition, gun, and tanks,  
We'll fight harder to express our Thanks!  
Come on Americans, Do all you can,  
If you'll buy Bonds, We'll take care of Germany and Japan!  
(All characters on stage)

My characters had the right idea but not good enough  
words to express their thoughts and feelings. Mabe Irving Berlin's  
song will help them say what they wish to say:

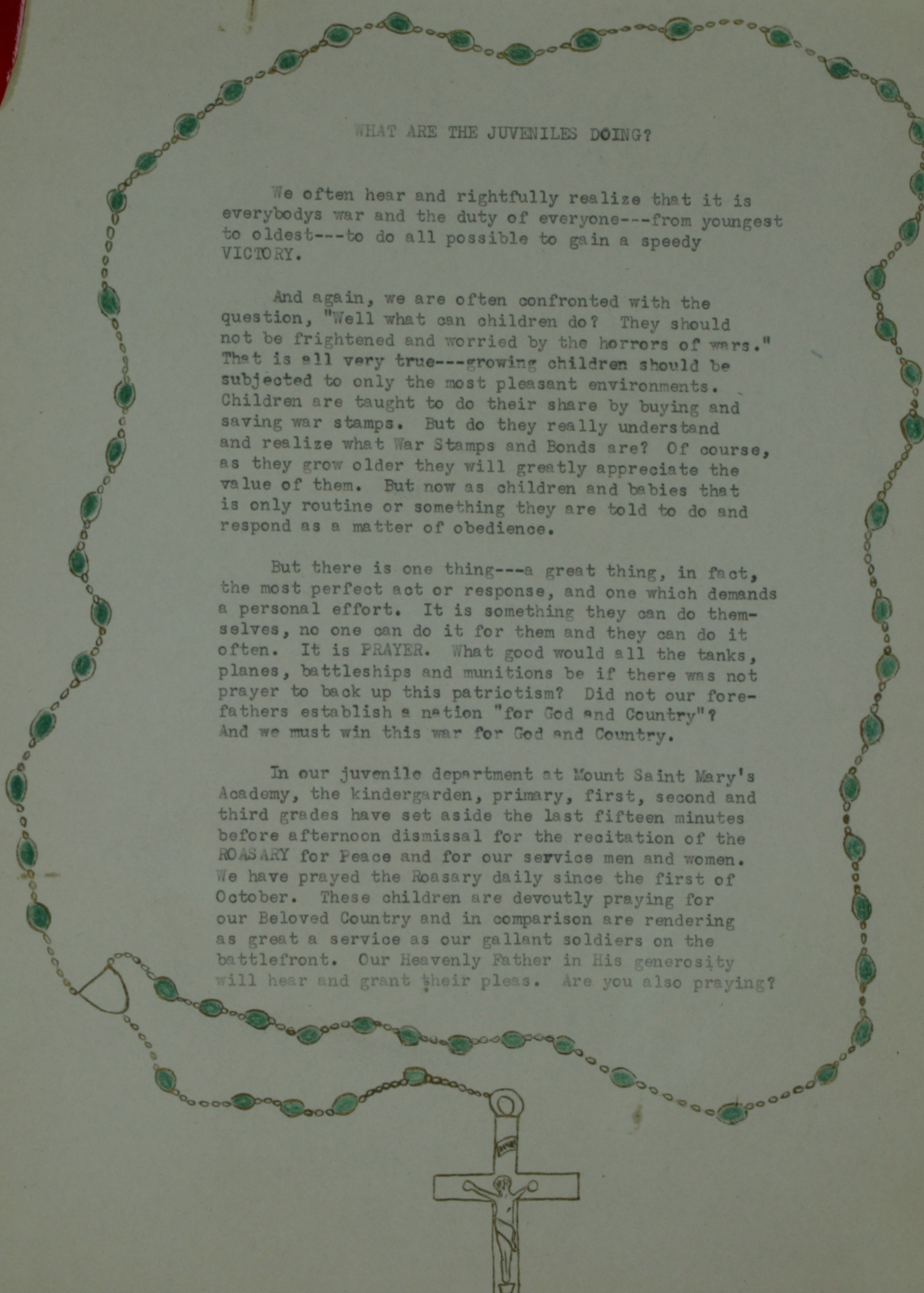
'Whole cast sings ANY BONDS TODAY.

The End

Jerry Terry  
Mount St. Mary's  
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma  
Grade 12







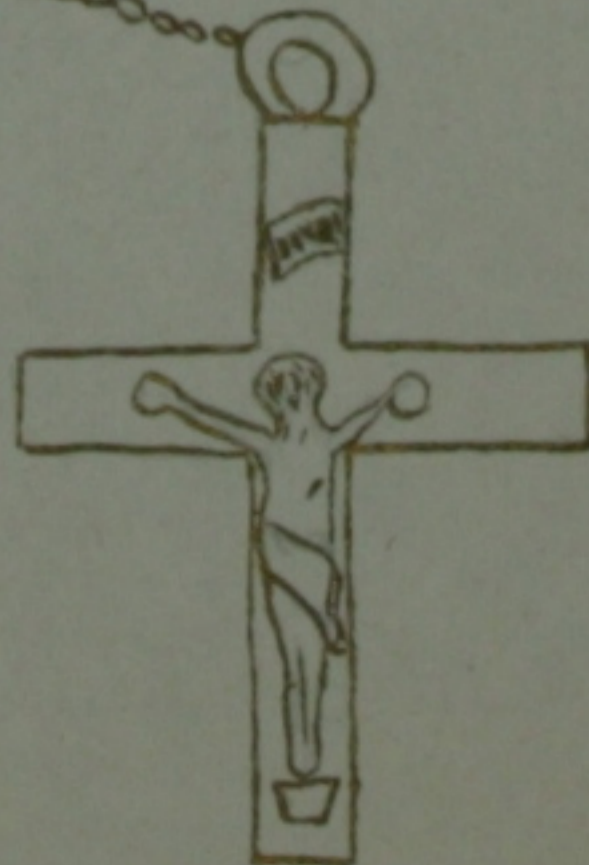
WHAT ARE THE JUVENILES DOING?

We often hear and rightfully realize that it is everybodys war and the duty of everyone---from youngest to oldest---to do all possible to gain a speedy VICTORY.

And again, we are often confronted with the question, "Well what can children do? They should not be frightened and worried by the horrors of wars." That is all very true---growing children should be subjected to only the most pleasant environments. Children are taught to do their share by buying and saving war stamps. But do they really understand and realize what War Stamps and Bonds are? Of course, as they grow older they will greatly appreciate the value of them. But now as children and babies that is only routine or something they are told to do and respond as a matter of obedience.

But there is one thing---a great thing, in fact, the most perfect act or response, and one which demands a personal effort. It is something they can do themselves, no one can do it for them and they can do it often. It is PRAYER. What good would all the tanks, planes, battleships and munitions be if there was not prayer to back up this patriotism? Did not our forefathers establish a nation "for God and Country"? And we must win this war for God and Country.

In our juvenile department at Mount Saint Mary's Academy, the kindergarden, primary, first, second and third grades have set aside the last fifteen minutes before afternoon dismissal for the recitation of the ROASARY for Peace and for our service men and women. We have prayed the Roasary daily since the first of October. These children are devoutly praying for our Beloved Country and in comparison are rendering as great a service as our gallant soldiers on the battlefield. Our Heavenly Father in His generosity will hear and grant their pleas. Are you also praying?





### WHAT! NO SCRAP?

When everyone else was busy scrapping, we at Mount St. Mary's were just scratching our noggins, trying to think where there was some scrap at the school. We were esteemed for our cleanliness. There wasn't a single "old jalopy" in the yard, we sported no leaky hot water tanks and not even a minute section of iron plumbing could be found. We were literally "down in the dumps" because we couldn't get in the scrap.

Then someone remembered the attic. That not-too-often visited place where old trunks, antiquated wash basins, and where, it was rumored, the scholastic skeletons of years gone by, found there abode. No doubt something could be found there. The jubilant Juniors invaded the dusty realms and were not left unrewarded.

Many of the pupils did not know of the invasion of the "upper regions" and so were very much alarmed when all kinds of strange sounds issued from the attic. Many thought a surprise attack by the ghosts of former alumnae was taking place, and still other imaginative ones thought the termites had got us and we were all doomed to destruction.

When the news spread, as news has a way of doing, especially in a boarding school, the populace in general was very much relieved and very merry to learn we were getting in the "scrap to whip the Japs."

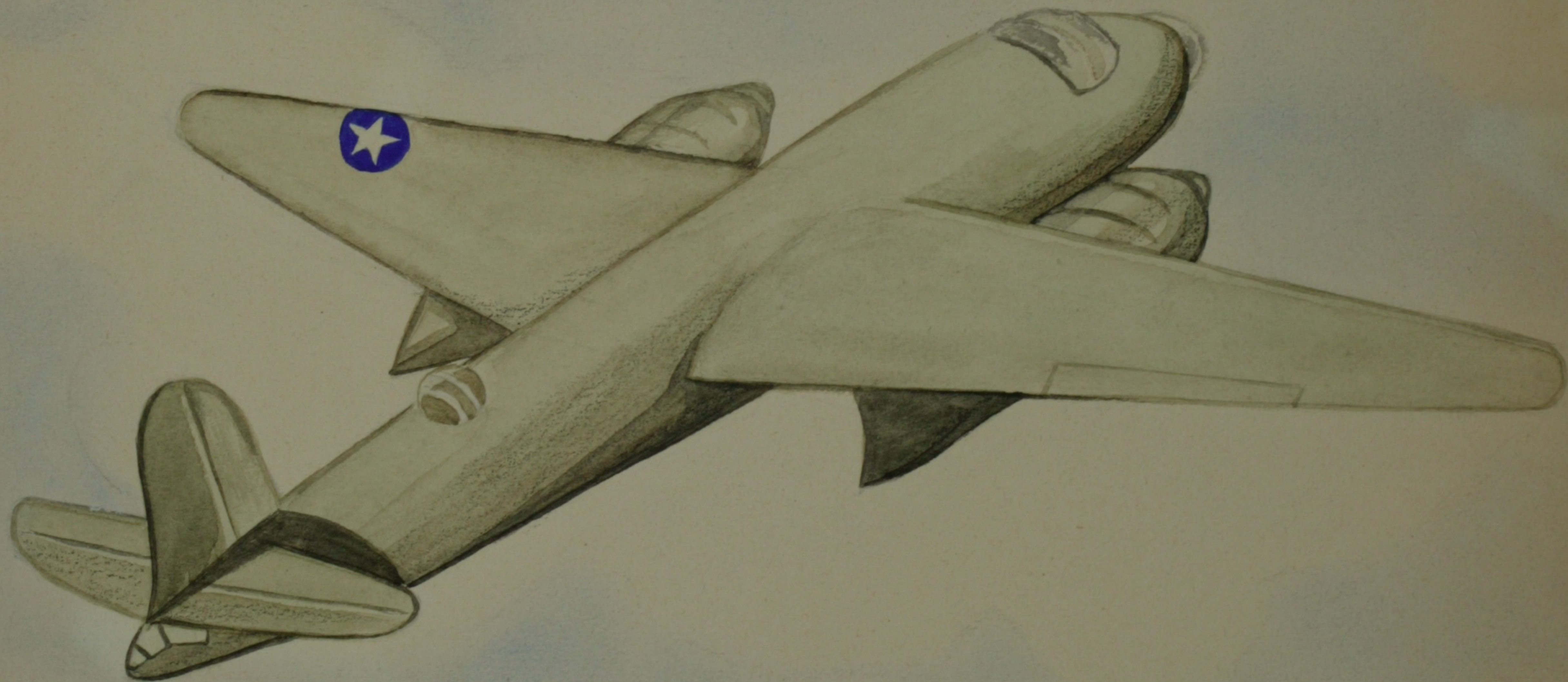
A gay atmosphere pervaded and everyone wanted to lend a helping hand. Therefore the numerous and varied items quickly found their way to the vehicle which was to further their journey to the junk man with the able assistance of a hearty horde of boys from Sacred Heart School.

One of the girls boasted a shiny, fire-engine-red truck and this was just the thing to carry our contribution to the scrap drive. Some of the girls would not hear of the "heap for a Jeep" being taken away without a suitable chaperon, so they crammed and jammed into the cab of the truck. As the big truck rolled down the curve of the road, the sound of girlish whistles, almost identified as "Yankee Doodle", came floating back to tell of their departure.

Dorothy Carson  
Grade 12



Pots and Pans

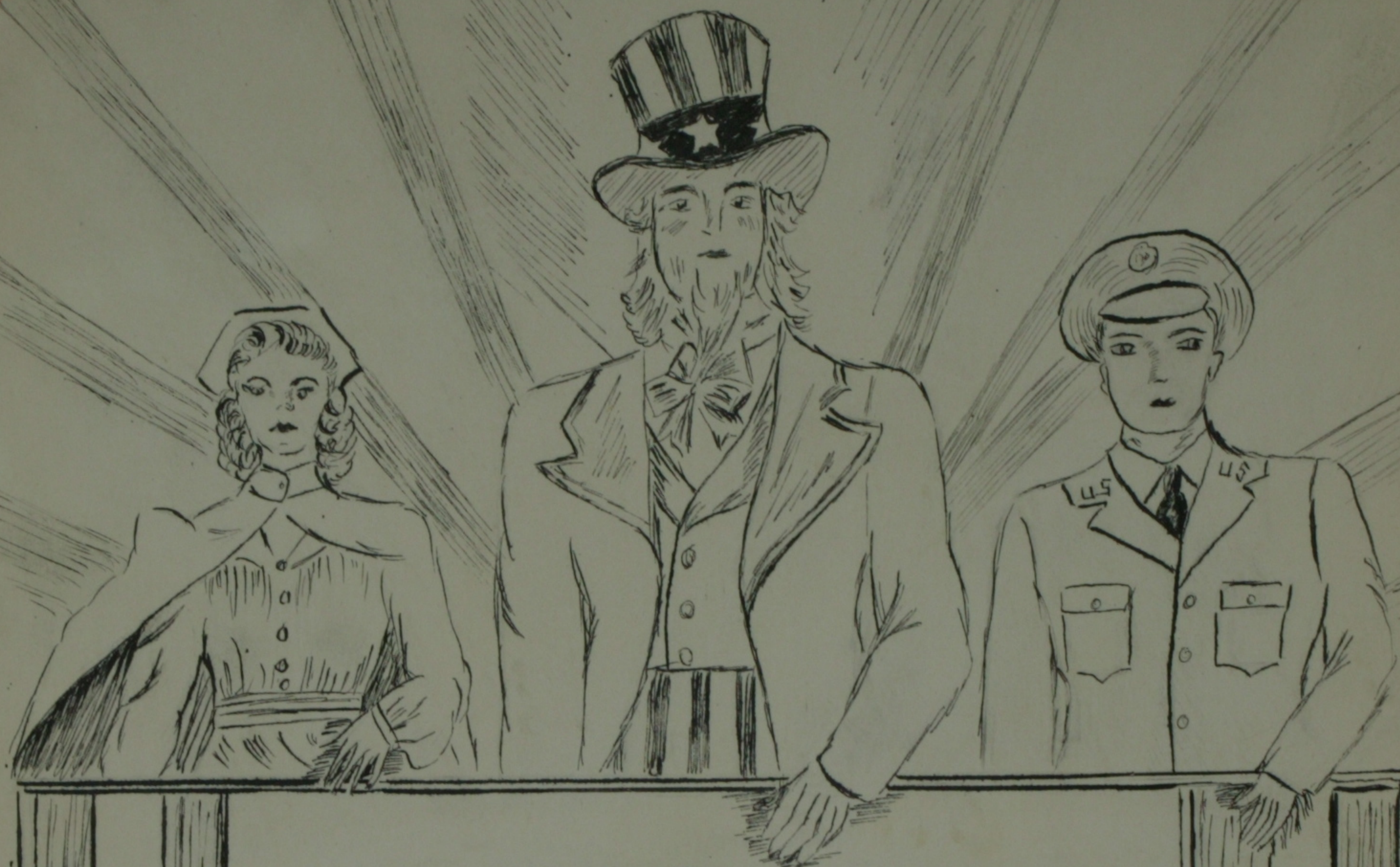


OVER JAPAN

KAY GOELZ

15





America's **2** Best Buys  
**WAR BONDS**  
and  
**STAMPS**  
for  
**VICTORY**

Rosemary  
Crouse  
Grade 9



