



FOUR GREAT-GRANDMOTHERS FOR DICKY—Frederick R. (Dickey) Polgreen, III, thinks it wonderful to have four great-grandmothers. From left to right, they are Mrs. Nina Romans of Los Angeles, California, Mrs. Edward Downes, 426 Kirk ave., Mrs. Richard W. Polgreen, 215 Elk st., and Mrs. Ida Haynes, 164 Culbert st. This was the first time the four great-grandmothers had been together.

John Barrett, S.J.

Tots' 4 Great-Grandmothers All Together for First Time

Two-year-old Richard F. (Dickey) Polgreen, 3d, yesterday found himself the center of attention of four great-grandmothers and the center of three sets of four generations.

The great-grandmothers were together for the first time. They were Mrs. Nina Romans of Los Angeles, Mrs. Frederick W. Polgreen, 215 Elk st., Mrs. Edward Downes, 426 Kirk ave., and Mrs. Ida Haynes.

The three great-grandmothers who live here have been together often. However, yesterday was the first time the four were together, since Mrs. Romans, formerly a Syracuse resident, has been in Los Angeles for 25 years.

The four-generation groups follow: Frederick W. Polgreen, great-grandfather, Richard F. Polgreen, Sr., Richard F. Polgreen, Jr., Rich-

ard F. Polgreen, 3d; Mrs. Downes, Edward Downes, Sr., her son; Mrs. Patricia Downes Polgreen, his daughter, and Richard F. Polgreen, 3d, her son; Mrs. Romans, Mrs. Downes, Sr., her daughter; Mrs. Richard F. Polgreen, Jr., her daughter, and Richard F. Polgreen, 3d, her son.

MY FIRST MASS

*Lord, I cannot sleep tonight,—
Impatient, waiting my first Sacrifice
I seek among the stars the morning light ;
A vision out the past enfolds mine eyes.*

* * *

*The church bells are ringing the nine o'clock Mass,
All the streets are so still around ancient Saint Pat's ;
Before father and mother went down there to pray,
She tenderly kissed us and told us to stay
In the house. So let us play,
I'll be the priest, just as some day I'll be,
And sing a high Mass like old Father Magee ;
For an altar the bare kitchen table will do,
And above it we'll hang up Our Lady in Blue.
Bring flowers from the garden, and mother's best spread,
From the mantelpiece shelf fetch the candles,—and, Ted,
For vestments the drapes from the hall will be fine, ↑
The apricot juice we must use for the wine ; HIS BROTHER
Wee Bob's pewter cup is a chalice almost,
Will a London cream-cracker be right for the host ?
O Kate, find a book from the library case ;
All is ready for Mass, now each in his place ;—
The Mass is begun.*

BROTHER

* * *

SISTER

*Lord, how long ago we played
As children play. Again I search the skies,
And lo, the morning light so long delayed
Now summons me to that Great Sacrifice.*

Jack Barrett,
MBD's 1st →
cousin