

Sally Starin, Seton Associate

School Attended: St Paul's, Clifton

Graduation Year: 1957

The summer of 1954 was special. Pee Wee Reese, Gil Hodges and the other boys of summer were still The "BROOKLYN" Dodgers, I learned to swim and most importantly, Christmas came in August for St. Paul's class of 1957. It was announced at the 9am mass that Sr. Rose Emilita, SC, our fourth grade teacher was going to once again be our teacher in grade six.

Sr. Rose, SC was an understated, gentle soul who never judged anyone. For a little girl who was hyper and couldn't always control her behavior, this was a gift. I hadn't yet heard "the very things I do I hate". No one had come up with the notion of "Attention deficit syndrome". Yet somehow, I wished that I could sit still and "practice self-control" like the "good girls".

Sister Rose, SC saw beyond the fidgeting and chattering and patiently nurtured and calmed those of us who needed that little extra understanding. Sr. Rose, SC never went to a foreign mission, nor did she ever publish an academic paper. But to me, she will ever be that unsung hero, the first person who understood that I too wanted to be a "good girl" but just couldn't nail it. Thank you, Sister Rose, SC. Memories of you, dear gentle soul, live on.

Honor: Sr. Rose Emilita Williams, SC