

The lawyer for us said, You will have to get some witnesses. She got people all around to sign up how terrible it was to have that sign. She evidently had political pull in the town. The lawyer said, That Bishop next door would be a fine man if you could get him to be a witness for you. So Mr. Armes went to see him. He said, Sure, I'll be glad to give you a note. So he wrote a note to the court in which he said he would like to say he had no objection whatever to the sign on the seminary next door. He said for the rest I would like to say they are very well behaved, very quite, and absolutely no inconvenience to me at all which was purely gratuitous on his part to say that.

It didn't win the case though. I did not go, but Armes and Laird were there and they said the judge decided they must take the sign down. So they asked, What kind of a sign can we have? The judge said, Anything the woman across the street doesn't object to! She was a nuisance. I thought it was nice I had already made contact with the Bishop. He was a very nice fellow. They said he was a wonderful administrator but he didn't -- he wasn't aggressive and some of the priests were not very happy about it.

He had been head of St. Charles Boromeo for 11 years,-- their biggest seminary in the Philadelphia area. Eventually he went back to Ireland. He had a leg amputated. I don't know why. One time I needed exercise and the front of our place had already been== the snow had been cleared off. I needed exercise so I went down and cleared the snow off at his place. He was quite impressed that I shoveled the snow off in front of his driveway. He said, Could I give something to your favorite charity? I thought of suggesting he give something to the march we were making to Washington ~~to~~ against sending an Ambassador to the Vatican, but I didn't do it. I just said, No.

Neher: Tell me, you had the building in Wilmington. That is what you are just now referring to.

In Wilmington, we originally met at the First Independent Church at 14th and DuPont Sts. Mr. Schaeffer found about a block and a half from it 3 buildings we could buy very reasonably-- 5 or 6 thousand apiece, for a dormitory. Then another 3 blocks in that same direction was 1205 Delaware Ave. where they had 3 apartments one above the other, and the middle one was vacant and I live in that 15 years. As I would go to the seminary, I would come to a corner and then (the first corner) and then the next house was the Bishop's house, as I found out eventually. Then there was a mansion, 3 story, with big rooms, very nice. Next to it was the Whistar Club. I think we'd been there a couple of ~~years~~ years that we had meetings in the church when a woman who was greatly interested in us--her brother was head of the Lukens Steel Co. in Coatesville, and they had quite a bit of money-- and the war coming on a British organization thought of buying Lukens Steel, and she offered Mr. Armes-- she was thinking she would get a lot of money for her stock in it, and she was going to make a real contribution. He suggested she get us a building.