Title: **Jesus' Little Lamb Page 133_result**
Provenance: **Received from her, my grandmother, about 2004. She may have added more pages later.**
Memoirs of Margaret Rachel Rowland McCormick.

Category: **Volume**
Person: **Margaret Rachel Rowland**
Date:

and will save them from their enemies when that time comes, Haleluia!

Joan was rolling in friends at Western and after graduation attended the crazy art school on Mt. Royal - Md Institute College of Art - and on the full scholarshipas she said--she was still bringing strays home & one was a big dog that she named "Bishmela," "Bish" for short. He went to school with her & one time in their English (?) class he slumped down with a woeful groan of a sigh & the kids cracked up as it expressed their feeling so beautifully. Oh so much happened in those 8 years! So much I have to leave out but it was a tremendous time, an exciting time, life was on the move with Mac being instrumental in community work for all. Our dear neighbor down the street did not appreciate his work at all & told him he should move over to Pennsylvania Avenue,where he belonged!(where the blacks were). It was after his time in Chicago that he realized it was time to move out & let the blacks take the leadership or at least this is the way they made him feel, I guess, and we left the noise & commotion & the city for the quiet & peacefulness of the country pretty soon after that It was an awful move, a rough adjustment for me anyway. I was literally sickthe dayafter it. I hadn't wanted the move, I loved being in the city, the theaters, the library, the downtown area. The culture shock, the battle {fatigue shock was such that it took me a full year to get over it. But God was in this too.

There had been interesting families there in the inner city. The Leitch-es(?) [...]?had moved in town from the Cumberland area when the mines closed down and their youngest one, Freddie, was taking part in a Christmas pageant as one