



THE SACRED HEART SCHOOL OF MONTREAL
EST. 1861

What House were you affiliated with: I arrived at the school at the pivotal moment when the two houses, named Grey and Blue (the school's colours) morphed into the eight houses that exist today. I became the House Advisor to Digby for many years, and am proud to say that we were the first house to introduce the concept of House Mascot. We chose the grey lion to reflect courage, the principal virtue that Mother Digby had demonstrated throughout her life. I later was affiliated with both Barat and Hardy.



The meaning of SHSM: My time at the school informed and enriched every aspect of my life, for which I am, and shall continue to be, exceedingly grateful. I began my teaching career straight out of Concordia (Loyola) and McGill, and quickly realized that I had much to learn, both as a human being, wanting to contribute in a valuable way to my new school community, and as a teacher, wanting to



imbue a love of English language and literature and a passion for dramatic arts. It turned out that under the tutelage of Mother Johnson and colleagues such as Ann Reid, Sister Maude Elliott, Aruna de Mello, Catherine McGill, I became a willing and open pupil myself. It also soon became apparent to me that some of my greatest "teachers" would turn out to be my beloved students. Each year I learned to look with new eyes, as each class brought a vibrant new imagination and a refreshingly different view to the classics such as Shakespeare, The Great Gatsby, Of Mice and Men, To Kill a Mockingbird...

LYNN BRODERICK COCHRANE - FACULTY MEMBER FROM 1972 TO 2004



Funny Memory: Only in hindsight, do I realize what fine physical conditioning and improved athleticism resulted from teaching at 3635 Atwater: whether from assailing Mount Royal in my capacity as cross-country running coach; or bobbing and weaving in the front row of General Assembly to avoid a barrage of hotel soaps and shower caps from M.J.'s latest trip; or climbing the imposed "stair master" when leaving late from a drama rehearsal in the R.R. for a class on the fifth floor; or, especially, the aerobic workout that came from chasing wayward boys out of Stratford motel rooms, sometimes through windows! Phew! The training was rigorous.

Favourite memories: Some of my most gratifying moments occurred on the Reception Room stage, as I watched so many budding actresses and back-stage workers come into their own. The hard work of long rehearsal hours and the nerve-wracking opening nights were inevitably richly rewarded with the knowledge of a job well done. The Reception Room stage was also site of the many BLC's where I sat beaming with pride as each student delivered a flawless reading or recitation of her own finely crafted literary work.

Perhaps the warmest glow came at Prizes on that glorious June day, as I scanned the entire room, inevitably pondering all the learning, growing and becoming that had occurred that school year. I was always very moved when focusing particularly on the front rows of white gowns and tasseled mortar boards of the graduates. With apologies to Dr. Seuss, I was both humbled and thrilled to imagine "Oh, the places [they'll] go".

From the Heart: Looking back with great delight on so many happy times, I consider myself to have indeed lead a charmed life in the corridors and classrooms of City House, and I feel truly blessed to continue to enjoy so many treasured friendships with both alumnae and fellow faculty.

As all of us living through these challenging Covid times, I long for a return to normalcy, to gathering once again with all those friends, to actively volunteering, to looking forward to the next Centaur Theatre offering after a fine restaurant dinner, and to continuing, with Sandy, to travel this wonderful world. May all soon be well...

