THE STAGE IS SET FOR "LITTLE MARY SUNSHINE"

Here are three of the leads in the forthcoming old-fashioned musical comedy, LITTLE MARY SUNSHINE. Cathy Lamont, sophomore language major, plays the part of the flirt Nancy and provides much of the comedy. Grace Svezia, senior music major, plays Madame Earnestine Von Liebidich, the contralto singer. Andrea Cahill, freshman, is little Mary Sunshine.

THE FONT
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TENNESSEE WILLIAMS' BROTHER ENTERTAINS IN READING HOUR

About 100 attractively dressed Fountbonne girls filed into Medallie Lounge over television cables, Monday evening, November 4. The occasion was the first of the Fountbonne Theater Players' reading hours featuring Walter Dakin Williams, brother of playwright Tennessee Williams.

After acclimating themselves to the novelty of being TV "stars," the audience completely responded to a forty-minute series of cuts from The Glass Menagerie, presented by Mr. Walter Williams with the assistance of Mrs. Frances Wentz.

Following the cuts, Mr. Williams read a few of his brother's relatively unknown poems. The Theater Players served cider and donuts while the tapes of the program were being sent to KEFTC for broadcasting. The reading hour continued, also televised, with a question and answer period during which Mr. Williams revealed some of the personal aspects of his brother Tom's life. As a child the playwright told fantastic stories. During adolescence and until he became rather ill, he was an avid reader, often engrossed in a book until four in the morning.

N.Y. Drama Critic Gives Inside View Of Broadway Plays

Unanimity among the New York critics can make or break a show. John McClain, drama critic for the New York Journal American, told the student audience November 11. His subject was the critic's role in the on-and-off Broadway theatre.

Mr. McClain, a Ph.D. from Yale, is one of seven New York drama critics (there were eight before the Mirror folded up and Mr.

SLAVIC FOLK MUSIC BY DUQUESNE COEDS

The Tumbriltsans are coming again! On November 25, at 2:00, the lively Duquesne University students will perform a variety of Slavic and Balkan folk art.

Their program will include Macedonian and Ukrainian songs, Armenian and Ukrainian dance suites, and a dance from Slovenia, all done in colorful, authentic costumes and accompanied by music played on old-world instruments.

The Tumbriltsans, the only collegiate performing group of its kind, is made up of thirty students from Duquesne University. Although they are of varied backgrounds and interests, the students share a dedication to the preservation of the Slavic culture.

In addition to keeping a certain grade average, the Tumbriltsans must spend long hours in training, studying, and rehearsing their shows, which are given in various cities throughout the United States and Canada during yearly tours.

COLEMAN WAS LEFT WITHOUT A PLACE TO PUT HIS COPY. He paid high tribute to a fellow critic, Mr. Walter Kerr, whom he places first among the seven. Mr. McClain describes himself as a reviewer, not a critic. He sees his role on the Journal American as that of an adviser, telling the New York public which plays they will enjoy seeing and why.

Because of the seriousness of his opinions, the critic must never sacrifice a judgment for a witty line. The modern critic is, according to Mr. McClain, careful in arriving at

BACKSTAGE

In addition to the out-front actors there is a large crew of backstage workers. Kathy Pinars is assisting Sister M. Teresa in the business management of the musical. Judy Minnig is the stage manager, assisted by Anne Sullivan. Mary Beth Ollene is assistant to the production director, Miss Carmelita Schmita. Grace Svezia is assistant musical director to Sister Mary Antone. Sister Mary Charity is in charge of the scenery and Marian Tobias of the choreography.

SPOOF MELODRAMA TO BE PERFORMED HERE NOV. 21-24

No one who walks through Fountbonne corridors can long unaware of the fact that Little Mary Sunshine is the title of the full musical. Posters on bulletin boards and doors announce that an old-fashioned, off-Broadway comedy will be presented in Pina Arts Auditorium November 21 through 24.

In addition to the three female leads (see pictures), the male roles will be portrayed by John Arlinton, Richard Kaeser, Robert Winkler, David Dames and Robert Dames.

NAIVE HEROINE

The cast is enthusiastic about this show which pokes fun at the old-time theater yet captures much of the charm and romance of an age now past. The heroine is the naive Little Mary with an eternal smile; the hero is a rugged out-of-door man with a big baritone voice. There is plenty of sentimentality in kindly Old Bear and melodrama in the villainous Yellow Feather. And there are choruses of beautiful young ladies whose faces and voices shine with a brilliance possible only on the old-time musical stage.

J. L. J.
As I See It

ON SPEECHES

We hear many speeches and lectures during our college career. This is one way of education. However, speeches have educative value only if we listen perceptively. Of course, it is impossible to remember all that is said, but there are in most speeches some enlightening thoughts on which to dwell, long after the speech has gone into silence.

Speeches like books can be classified: some are to be tasted, others are to be swallowed, and some are to be chewed and digested.

We at Fonthorne have had the opportunity to hear many speeches, among them Sister M. Alfred’s Convocation Speech.

In order for students to retain or even to reconsider certain of Sister’s ideas, we are printing excerpts from this speech. Some of these ideas are new to us; others are familiar but need more concentration. The printed word, we hope, will reinforce the key ideas Sister Alfred has incorporated into her address. (See p. 4.)

ON THE NEW GENERATION

A small journal of Catholic students' opinions, NEW GENERATION, recently made its appearance. It is edited by Catholic students of both Catholic and secular colleges and it attempts to articulate the critical view of maturing Catholics of the Sixties.

The editors of the NEW GENERATION believe that on the Catholic campus, particularly, there do not yet exist institutional means for this new generation to speak out independently, freely, critically, about its own vision of Catholicism and of the world. The ordinary campus journal, though, bears the burden of representing the voice of the college and is caught in saying “the acceptable, the conventional, the tested things.”

NEW GENERATION wishes “to argue publicly, intelligently, responsibly; to question; to experiment; to venture in new directions. It exercises the right to be young and enthusiastic — even the right, in good faith, to make mistakes. . . . NEW GENERATION hopes to be critical — to expose from the students’ point of view, the failures in system, methods or manner that mar their education; to evaluate campus enthusiasm and apathies in view of world needs . . .

“NEW GENERATION hopes to be the frank, clear voice of any young Catholics in both secular and Catholic universities. It hopes to record their rediscovery of the freedom and power of the Gospels, brought to bear on America of the 1960’s . . . Poor in organized resources, NEW GENERATION is free — and that is its glory.”

The following are comments from leading Catholic educators concerning NEW GENERATION from AMERICA, October 8, 1963.

Theodore M. Hesburgh, C.S.C., President, University of Notre Dame gives a hearty approval, and cautiously states these writers with these words: “The best question for the critic to ask himself is: Do I really love what I criticize? If he does not, his criticism often lacks humanity, honesty and (worst of all) compassion.” Father Hesburgh says all have the right to make mistakes, not just the young; but there is no excuse for mistakes of fact.

Monsignor James P. Shannon, President, College of St. Thomas, welcomes the voices of these writers and agrees that “We must be able to approach all men on their own level, on their own terms of education and of cultural sophistication.” He adds, “NEW GENERATION should remember that if it sees afar, it is not by reason of its own height at birth, but because it sits upon the shoulders of a giant — a tradition with its roots in the Beatitudes. NEW GENERATION is free — and that is its glory,” declares its preamble. What NEW GENERATION does with its freedom, THAT will be its glory.

Francis X. Connolly, Professor of English, Fordham University says, “Like the youth it represents, NEW GENERATION is candid, hopeful, imaginative, but also once in a while compulsively irreverent—and almost totally disarming. The successful college, adds Professor Connolly, will see to it that this craving to take part in an active intellectual and spiritual life is not only satisfied, but increased by what it feeds on.”

As Catholic college students, we could adopt at last one platform of the NEW GENERATION. It is not just the college press that is “caught in saying the acceptable, the conventional, the tested things.” In examining their intellectual consciences most students would be guilty of this, either in answering in class, in reporting on outside reading, or in failing to question or discuss statements made by instructors. As part of this new generation, we must be enthusiastic, questioning, and constructively critical of our ideas and those in the world we live in.

In response to the many congratulatory and praiseworthy remarks concerning the first issue of THE FONT, we of the FONT staff express a sincere thank-you. It is always encouraging to know people are willing to work with you and are ready to listen to what you have to say.

It is important that we, speaking for the student body, make our student publication the best we have to offer, because it represents Fonthorne to other colleges, to friends in and outside the St. Louis area, and to many pre-college high-school students. Its total distribution is 2,000. If we are what we think, THE FONT must then be the reflection of our thinking and an image of those on our college campus of our complete life, intellectual, social, and spiritual.

After The Senior Dance

After the ball was over
After the break of day,
Many a heart is broken
After the ball . . .

It started out so guilty
A night to be filled with fun.
He picked me up at eight o’clock
We could stay out till one.

The night was so delightful
The orchestra played our song,
But it wasn’t very long before
I knew something was wrong.

His mind and eyes were roaming,
His thoughts were not with me;
I knew there was another
Who ever could she be?

He left me for his new love
Across the crowded room.
A night once termed as “perfect”
Had now turned into gloom.

At last the dance was over
And he came to take me home;
So I thought I would inquire
Where it was that he had roamed.

So timidly I asked him,
“Who is your new found love?”
He smiled at me and answered,
“She’s the Freshman Class!”

Mary A. Siniscal

The Editor

STUDENT VIEWS

Dear Editor:

Mr. Edmund Twonsey speaking at Marian Day, October 20, impressed all who heard him. “Impression” is not sufficient however; his words called for a commitment that will lead to action, a commitment to a Christian code. Dull? Uninteresting? No. “Thought provoking” and “necessary” more aptly describe the matter at hand.

We speak of Christian students on secular campuses who must choose between a secular code and a Christian code, a decision difficult to make in a highly secularistic atmosphere. One need not go to secular universities, however, to evidence a discrepancy in values or a need for commitment to a life code. What code is operative at many activities, e.g., fraternity parties, sponsored under the supervision of Catholic universities?

What about us at Fonthorne College — do we practice in our day to day relations? We speak of being apostles, of engaging in apostolic activities, but a definite reform within our own person, a re-evaluation of our personal way of life seems necessary before we are truly apostolic. Do we want to present the Christ we are to others?

Society is secularistic. We have an obligation to our society and we must accept this responsibility — not after this semester, not after graduation, but now.

A Student
New Teachers “Get the Feel”
Of Practical Classroom Work

Before receiving state certification and school approval for her teaching career, a student in education must spend the morning hours of one semester “working in the field” — observing, planning, assisting, and actually teaching under the guidance of a critic teacher in one of the schools of the St. Louis area.

During the fall semester 18 seniors in elementary education divide their days between one of the local grade schools and classes at Fontbonne. Those in secondary education will follow similar schedules in the spring semester.

The six hours of credit given for this course include both actual teaching and a student-teaching seminar. Thus, while the "lab" section (which used to be referred to as “practice teaching” until an irate parent objected to anyone “practicing” on her child) offers a unique opportunity for the girl to become familiar with situations and problems connected with her chosen field, the seminar gives her a chance to reconnoiter and share experiences, problems, and hints with other student teachers and the education department.

What about the reactions of these well-dressed, professional-looking young women who seem to spring up overnight from the ranks of those previously dedicated to comfort in dress? How do they themselves feel about students teaching?

A typically enthusiastic, though uninformative, response is, “I just love it!” When pressed for further details, they will admit there’s a great deal of work involved, and that feeling a class for the first (and second and third) time is terrifying. But then someone will begin to talk about “her” little fifth grade boy who wrote a paragraph about a monster with 20-20-20 vision. “(You guessed it — he had three eyes!) Or the second grader who thought Moses was an old lady who painted pictures.” Or . . . but head straight for the cafeteria or the Arcade Room and you can hear them first hand — the Miss Chips and Miss Dove and maybe even the Miss Socrates of tomorrow.

Gabriel Marcel
Speaks to Students

On October 15 about thirty Fontbonne students had the unique opportunity of hearing French philosopher Gabriel Marcel speak on the topic "Science and Wisdom." His lecture was sponsored by the Philosophy Department of St. Louis University, but an overflow crowd of twelve hundred people from all parts of the city crowded in the Xavier High School auditorium to hear this famous philosopher.

Despite the difficulties of a large crowd and the speaker’s accent, the Fontbonne girls came back with many ideas and questions on the philosophy of Science and Wisdom. Two informal discussions were held in the Arcade Room on two Fridays in October. Miss Carol Keene, instructor in Philosophy, led the discussions on the ideas Marcel presented in his talk on “Science and Wisdom.”

SENIOR ACCOLADE

The music, the evening, the flowers, and the decorations provided the setting for the Senior “Fall In Old St. Louis” Dance. Congratulations to all who helped in the planning.

New Lab

The Physics lab that Used to be in Science 108 now has the impressive title of “Research Laboratory” and the Physics department has moved to an all-new laboratory in Science 201. The “new look” also includes the addition of glassware items. The future importance of the laboratory in the program of the Chemistry major is previewed in a comment by Mr. Harold Zabary: “The inclusion of a small amount of research in the Chemistry curriculum offers the Chemistry major a chance to utilize her creative ability harked by her knowledge of chemistry. In modern science this is important no matter what the prospective chemistry major plans to do after graduation, be it industry research, graduate school, or teaching at any level.”

GATEWAY THEATER

Park Plaza Hotel
“Separate Tables”
NOV. 6-16
Student Rate: $1.00
Tuesday-Friday Evening
Saturday Matinee

Argentine Pianist
Flora Nudelman
Delights Audience

Pianist Flora Nudelman’s program at Fontbonne on November 4 was well received by faculty and students alike. Those who attended the performance heard Beethoven’s Sonata Opus 27, a Schubert selection, Two Etudes and Scherzo in B Flat Minor by Chopin, Bela Bartók’s Rumanian Dances, and Ginastera’s Danzas Argentinas.

Mrs. Nudelman has lived in St. Louis for the past two years. This month she returns to Argentina. She has toured Europe and South America giving concerts both solo and accompanied. She has represented Argentina in the International Festival of Music in Holland where she won several awards. Her experience includes work in both radio and television.

The performance was most enjoyable and the students particularly liked Mrs. Nudelman’s interpretation of Bartók’s Rumanian Dances.
For Further Perusal: Excerpts From President’s Convocation

Sister M. Alfred

“In the fall of the year, college presidents are expected to be unusually wise — filled with inspirational messages, and students are eager and possibly even excited about receiving these evidences of wisdom from the chief administrative officer of the college. This collegiate custom called “president’s convocation” is honored throughout the land during these early months of the academic year, and one is made to wonder whether or not the reason might be that by the end of the year the president will be worn out and “we had better get her early while she can still manage to get up on the platform!”

At any rate this century-old college custom does give me the opportunity to welcome you formally and officially to Fontbonne.

What can I say to you at the beginning of another scholastic year? Nothing new, really, but only old truths which actually remain ageless because they are true.

All effective education is self-education. Fontbonne can provide facilities: library, classrooms, laboratories. Fontbonne can provide a competent faculty, an exciting and challenging curriculum, but only your self-discipline, your love of learning can determine whether or not these activities, faculty and facilities, will elicit from you a true and full response.

In the strictest sense, Fontbonne, despite her most intense desires, her dedicated faculty, her campus and its facilities, cannot educate you. Like a good mother, she can only set your feet upon the paths of learning, hold your hands briefly, and then watch in hopeful anxiety as you begin to walk into the world that awaits your contribution to its well-being.

College only lays the foundation; you are the master builders who must erect on that foundation the structure of your lives. We know that too many graduates of colleges leave little mark upon their worlds. Are we to put the blame on the homes in which they were reared or on the schools in which they were trained? Granted there may be some fault in both institutions since homes and schools are human institutions and cannot and do not claim perfection for themselves. But the record of the years has shown us that the individual is the master of his destiny. Abraham Lincoln growing up in a log cabin, Helen Keller possessed of physical liabilities seemingly beyond the power of human endurance, Booker T. Washington, descended from slaves — these and hundreds of other beloved Americans have proved that man has within his powers, within his God-given abilities, the means of overcoming obstacles of every sort.

It is your duty, born of your presence here today, to keep the learning process active in your lives. Reading in a wide range of subjects, attendance at lectures and concerts, visits to the theatre and art exhibits are educational opportunities open to everyone. Active participation in civic, social, and religious affairs are also a part of your continuous education. You dare not hide your light under a basket; rather, illumined by the Light of the World and with your lamps unhindered by an edifying intellectual commitment, you must be stimulated to an ever-increasing realization of the role you must fulfill in bringing to a troubled twentieth century the integrating forces of love and knowledge.

Today’s world is well described in the haunting lines of the great Irish poet, William Butler Yeats: Things fall apart; the centre cannot hold; Mere anarchy is loosed upon the world. The blood-dimmed tide is loosed, and everywhere The ceremony of innocence is drowned. The best lack all conviction, while the worst Are full of passionate intensity, all criminal statistics are destroyed; no crimes may be reported in the papers. But the factory foremen will tell you that stealing among the Russians is tremendous.

In spite of it all, endless patience and a capacity for endless suffering seems to be the lot of the Russian today. He does listen to the foreign radio, which is hopeful. But if communism is dying — and Mr. Kuchnet-Leddihn is convinced it is — he reminded his listeners that a dying gorilla is still a dangerous animal.


Not True Russians Have Natural Communistic Bent

It is not true that the Russian has a natural communistic bent, Mr. Kuchnet-Leddihn told the students and faculty at second convocation, October 28. Rather to the contrary he is an individualist.

In 1930 Moscow was a city of the humiliated; in 1943 it is fairly clean and silent, the traces of the proletarian vanished. Mr. Kuchnet-Leddihn told the group that the myth of a classless society is completely dissolved by a visit to the cemetery. There one encounters a class society among the dead with the new rich erecting statues in granite as garish as those in Genoa.

But the economy among the living is another story. A woman who earns 15 to 50 roubles a month would have to pay that same amount for one pair of shoes. Rent is cheap, but then there is little space in which to live.

In all Mr. Kuchnet-Leddihn’s travels in Moscow he met only three convinced male communists. However, he said there are many more women who, to borrow Lucifer’s phrase, are communists on faith alone. Among the peasants there is a real hatred for the system.

What happens to mortals, one may ask, in a godless society? Well, this is the world you must attempt to put right. You are the best and your convictions must be true and firm and able to withstand the passionate intensity of the worst. You cannot evade your responsibility. Your education here at Fontbonne will help you mold the future according to the plan of God — a future that eventually will see one family redeemed in Christ and sanctified forever by the Holy Spirit.”

Congratulations

Congratulations to Sister Rose Genevieve on receiving a citation from the Missouri Association of Dieticians at their recent state-wide meeting for her outstanding work in training dieticians.

Don’t miss the Sodality Mixer on November 15 at 8:00 p.m. in Medaille Hall.
Apostolic - Minded Collegians Contribute Their Talents

“Sorry, Julie, but I can’t go shopping with you today. I have to go to St. Matthew’s.”

This remark might be overheard in the dorm any Saturday morning about 8:15 A.M., while six baggy-eyed girls get dressed or eat breakfast, or again on Thursday afternoon as eight different girls get ready to board a Volkswagen bus marked “Damas House.”

These fourteen girls spend several hours a week working at St. Matthew’s Parish, located at Sarah and Moffitt Streets and staffed by Jesuit priests and six sisters of St. Joseph. The parishioners are predominantly Negro and many of the children attending the school are from impoverished homes. In conjunction with the Lay Apostolic Program in effect at Pontbonne this year, these girls conduct various extra-curricular activities for the children in the parish.

On Saturday Sue Scherger teaches art to six of the seventh and eighth graders. These children were selected by their teachers as being especially talented, and they come voluntarily on Saturday for this class. Thirty of the seventh and eighth grade girls have been divided into three groups with Rita Recker teaching nutrition, Gemma Pieroni teaching cooking, and Mary Hogan teaching sewing. These groups will be rotated every few months so that every girl learns sewing, cooking, and nutrition.

Mary Uhlmeier teaches Catechism to the Catholic children in the parish who attend public schools, and Mary Margaret Moran coaches The Crusaders, the fifth and sixth grade volleyball team.

On Thursday afternoon the situation is a little different; the children are still officially in school when the Pontbonne girls arrive. So each of the eight girls takes a class for physical education. Mary Fran Macelwane said that it’s very hard to get a classroom of first-graders doing the same exercise at the same time.

After forty-five minutes of physical education, school is over and the girls take smaller groups for various activities. Barbara Wilson has formed a glee club; Mary Reller is teaching good grooming; Julie Kran has seventeen children for beginning conversational French; and Judy Burgert has an art class of twenty-four students. Carol Penkewicz is teaching modern dance to some eighth grade boys (at their request). Mary Fran Macelwane and Marilyn Stoll have classes of remedial reading, and Minnie Jun is coaching the fifth and sixth grade volleyball team.

The girls working at St. Matthew’s have been impressed by the definite need of these children for extra instruction and constructive recreation. Some will never get more than a grade-school education, and the Pontbonne girls feel they are giving something valuable, which will help the children to become better citizens.

HAPPINESS IS

A cold night, a warm bed, and a good book

A finished term paper

Seeing your little brother serve Mass

Not having mid-semester grades sent home

Finding a parking space in the front row

A candlelight ceremony

A warm dormitory

Foam rubber curlers to sleep on

Off-campus

Bleaching your hair and having it look good

Seeing yourself on TV

Thanksgiving vacation with no papers to do

Money from home

Being a flower in “Little Mary Sunshine”

SECURITY IS

Another girl who didn’t get her assignment done either

A ride home from school

Seeing your family as the train pulls in

Being at a mixer with a date

A familiar face in a strange place

Being engaged

Being twenty-one

Mr. Hager
Letters From A Postulant
(Marjory Pielsticker Writes to her Family)

September 22
Dear Mom, Dad, Kay, Jeannie,
A week has slipped by already. It was a week so full of goings-on you'd never believe it. I wonder nun go to bed so early. I'm always ready to turn in by 4 o'clock.

In the morning after we have breakfast we do our "charge" (that's a job-like thing). Mine is to clean one of the dorms. And all by myself, too. I guess Sister Agnes Marie must have heard how clean I always keep my room at home. Hmmmm! And on Saturdays I have to move all the furniture. We get up early enough to wake the birds at 5:30 A.M.

The skirts we wear still feel like my slip is falling down. Can't get used to that 9 inch above the floor length. The shoes are uncomfortable, after I struggle through getting them on.

We never even talk in the dining room (supposed to call it "Refectory"). I'm not afraid of the dormitory. It is a bit hard for me not to talk in the dorms.

There are some wheelbarrows out by the garages. So, at recreation four of us always have go-cart races, with two in riding and two pushing. It's a riot.

Everything is going fine here for me. I'd tell you how nice Sister Agnes Marie, Mistress of Postulants, is, but she reads these letters and I wouldn't want her to be annoyed.

This is all for today. Give my love to everyone. There is a set of stairs here that are called "Excuse me" stairs, because they are so narrow, and when you meet anyone, you always have to say, "Excuse me." Isn't that funny?

All my love,
Marjory

ME AND MY GO-CART

September 28
The box of books, papers and mirror came today. Thanks very much. The second week here really went fast. Usually on Sundays we get to sleep till six. Well, tomorrow we not only don't sleep till six, but we get up at 5 A.M. The Novices are all going out to the hospital to get physicals.

Tomorrow we have recreation all day. Being the feast of St. Michael — it is the feast day of some nun here who is way high somewhere along the line. So we get to talk all day — legally. Usually we only talk when we have to, if we are not at recreation.

I still have the dormitory to clean as my charge. It really is clean, too. You'd be amazed. One night this week you'll never believe what I ate for dinner, I mean supper (night-time meal). I ate corn beef and cabbage! I didn't say I liked it, but I ate it.

Am still very happy here. I've never seen so many happy people in my life! The atmosphere is really something. I just can't describe it to you. I've never seen anything like this.

I have gotten so many nice letters. If you hear of anyone writing me, please thank them for me. I love getting mail, as you well know.

When I think of me being here with all these good, holy people, I get scared to death. I can't imagine how I was ever so fortunate. Dad, I'm not in the novitiate! That's not till next year. Where did you dream that up?

Dad, does our Blue Cross cover medicines? I have been slightly sick for about 12 days with a cold. So I went to the doctor. I'm not dying, so don't get all upset. I'm much better now. Wasn't going to tell you 'cause I don't want you to worry. But I didn't know about this insurance business. Anyway, you better fill me in on this Blue Cross Jazz.

Love always,
Marjory

October 13
The Novices put on a play for us last night. "Shades of Umbria" — ever heard of it? I hadn't either. Brunt the time of St. Francis Assisi. It was real good.

Tuesday is College Day. So all the people from Fontbonne will be down. Needless to say, I can't wait to see everyone again.

Everything is going fine here for me. I'm very happy. This place is really something. Such people as I've never seen before. Everyone always so happy. I miss everyone an awful lot, but it's worth it. I'm sure. And I'll get over it, no doubt. Can't wait to see you all. So be on time Sunday because it will go so fast! And Kay, you better write me or else quit wearing my clothes. Have to close and get my shoes ready to put on in the morning.

Love you.
Marjory

October 27
Last weekend was wonderful being with you. Can't thank you enough for spending so much time and effort to come clear up here. I hope you liked it, Dad, since you had never seen it before. Next time I'll really show you more of it. Everyone kept coming up and telling me how much they liked you. I just kept grinning and saying "Yes, I know."

Your box came yesterday, Mom: It was just like Christmas. The shoes are not as real as the left handed scissors are tremendous, I haven't used them yet, but no doubt my sewing will be much better now.

Today is the biggest feast day around here so far — Christ the King. We have recreation all day long. So now my talking is all legal. We had no less than 65 candles lit up in Chapel this morning. And I counted fifteen things of flowers. In fact there were so many, the altar boys looked as if they were sitting in a hot-house during the Credo. The Novices sang most of the Mass. And it was simply beautiful.

Dishwashing is a riot. Broke a dish the first night. I wash and so does Betsy Graham from Kansas City. I'm not a real efficient dish washer, in case you have forgotten by now. We only have three more weeks to do them, though. So that's not long.

Among all the mail I got this week was a letter from Granddaddy. I just loved hearing from him. Tell all my friends hello, please. I miss everyone. But if they want to see me, they'll have to come here, because I'm not leaving. Have to dash now. Philosophy test Wednesday from Father Hollar's friend, Sister Rita Marie, Theology test last Thursday was a choice number.

Thanks again for all the mail — love it. Miss you all.

Love always,
Marjory

I LOVE MAIL.

I RISE EARLY.

November, 1963
THE FONT

The Font is the official publication of Fontbonne College, St. Louis, Missouri, conducted by the Sisters of St. Joseph of Carondelet.

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Faculty Moderator: Sister Marcella Marie
Some Memories Of College Day

College Day is a tradition of long standing at Fontbonne. The word "tradition" implies something which projects the ideals of the college. It is a custom which is anticipated and which is remembered. Let's concentrate on that last aspect. Everyone probably has different memories of College Day, 1963. Do you remember...

- The organ music, the Offertory Procession, the voices of faculty and students united in thanksgiving and praise at Holy Mass.
- Father Hederman's stirring words, creating pictures for us of women of direction, of thought, of principle and, most of all, of action.
- The delightful picnic weather, made all the more delightful by tasty box lunches enjoyed at "select spots" around the campus.
- "Sing Along with Marianne"—voices hardly equal in talent but surely united in spirit.
- The entertaining program offered by the Junior Sisters with all their talent and enthusiasm, and especially their obvious pride as they sang "Caroldelita."
- My fondest memory—Monsignor McMahon's words of blessing, so simple, so direct as he asked that our prayers be answered and our dreams come true. What more meaningful or powerful benediction could we ask?

"BOX LUNCHES IN PICNIC FASHION"—enjoyed by Colette Crowley and Joane Oberle high on the stone wall, while Medaille steps were hostess to Judy Schrand, Peggy Frinup, Michele Jaeger, Helen Dunn, Cathy Vatterott and Bebe Mitchell.

English Majors Hear High School Teacher Talk

On the assumption that more contact with high school teachers would be beneficial to the student who is planning to teach, the English department has invited teachers to come to the college and discuss their occupations with the English majors.

The first of these visitors, Mrs. Genevieve Shawl from Clayton High School, visited the college on October 25, and spoke on lesson planning.

One of the problems of an English teacher, according to Mrs. Shawl, is that the students of today seem bored with the traditional literature for high school study, and want to read more of the modern authors. Mrs. Shawl's suggestion was to concentrate on a theme, for example tragedy, then have classes read some modern, some traditional literature and compare the different views.

Mrs. Shawl thinks that there is a real need for Catholic teachers in secular schools, where they can have a great deal of influence.

Approximately twenty prospective English teachers attended the meeting.

her remarks on Margaret's playing. Among her selections played before one hundred fifty music teachers were the following: A Bagatelle by Bela Bartok; Two Preludes from Bach's French Suite in F Minor; Troika by Tschaikowsky; Sonata in D by Haydn; and Theme and Variation in B Flat by Handel.

Font Staff Members Attend Mid-West Conference in K.C.

An exchange of ideas and opinions highlighted the Mid-West Regional Conference of the Catholic School Press Association conducted November 1 and 2 at Rockhurst College, Kansas City, Missouri. Sister Marcella Marie, faculty advisor of The Font, was accompanied by Fontbonne student representatives Pat Dunn, Pat Brown, Mary Margaret Moran, and Sue Whitney. The theme of "Catholic Social Action and the Student Press" was effectively captured by the sectional meetings whose topics treated current controversial issues.

Mr. Robert Hoyt, editor of the Kansas City Catholic Reporter, treating "Race Relations and the

Student Press" stressed the responsibility that rests upon college students to be socially aware and personally concerned with the complex racial problem. He urged a positive vision upon Catholic students in particular, in order that they be wholly identified with a passion for justice.

Mr. Donald McDonald, dean of the Marquette University College of Journalism, presided over the final session on "Censorship and the Student Press." Mr. McDonald pointed to school loyalty as a potentially strong link uniting freedom and authority, for "love does not assure reasonableness but it does aid in preventing unreasonable.

And this from a freshman theme: "Those who smoke between one and two packs of cigarettes a day have far more startling tissues than those smoking less. Scaring tissue also increases with advancing age."

"(Frightening, isn't it?)"

"Rome did not rest mainly on economic factors," writes one student in a recent exam. "Civil strife played just as important a part. It is hard to separate the two because they go hand in hand."

"(Must have used Elmer's glue for this romance)"

"I'm a little stiff from Bowling," he said as he stepped on her toes at the mixer. "Oh, there's no need to apologize," she told him. "I come from a small town myself."

"A careful look shows evidences of peeling paint."

"(Bells often act this way too)"

Pupil of Sr. John Joseph Receives State Recognition

Margaret Thomas, a piano pupil of Sister John Joseph, recently had the honor of being one of four students selected to play before the Missouri Music Teachers Association.

Margaret has taken piano from Sister for the past six years. She is at present a sophomore at St. Ursuline Academy and was the youngest of those chosen to play. She and the other three students had received an A plus grade in the State examination in applied music.

Critic teacher Dorothy Drinnon Smits was most complimentary in
Outdoor Girls Enjoy Overnight at Lodge

"Overnight" at Camp Cedaridge in Pevely, Missouri, was sponsored by the FAA (Fontbonne Athletic Association). Mrs. Gilbert, Mrs. Mitchell, and seventeen students spent Halloween evening and Friday morning in the luxury of Wohi Lodge (complete with heat and electricity). The food was both good and plentiful. Sleep was scarce. Hikes, bridge games, charades, singing, and general chatter kept the campers up late, and 8:00 Mass at Sacred Heart Church in Festus got most of them up early.

The FAA also sponsored a swim meet, of various diving, swimming, and comedy events. Points were given for first, second, and third places in each event. On a basis of total score the Sophomore Class emerged victorious. The juniors came in second.

Fontbonne Students See “Man For All Seasons”

Delta Epsilon Sigma and the Fontbonne Theatre Players jointly promoted a sale of tickets to "A Man For All Seasons". Represented in the audience at the American Theatre on the evening of November 11 were Fontbonne faculty, students and the male cast of "Little Mary Sunshine."

Uniquely combining a contemporary work of drama with an historical chronicle, the play offered an evening of entertainment as well as a preview of a stimulating student discussion conducted by the Fontbonne Theatre Players on November 13 at 7 p.m. in Fine Arts.

The value of the production was revealed in an exchange of student opinions as well as in the playwright's own comment: "The life of a man like Thomas More provokes a number of caps which in this or any other century we may try on for size."

JUNIOR ESSAY

Nov. 25
9-12 Noon

Thanksgiving Vacation Begins
After Last Class on Tuesday, November 26