CURTAIN READY TO RISE ON FONTBONNE’S “MY FAIR LADY”

Iris Bliss as Eliza Doolittle is pictured here in one of her moments of triumph as she dances with Professor Higgins, played by Peter Messeine. To the left, some of the stage crew are pictured in act too. Stage manager Susan Scherer checks her list as Peggy Mulroy, art major, puts the last touches on a scene.

The curtain in the Fontbonne auditorium will open tonight on the 1964 all-school musical production, “My Fair Lady.” The overture begins at 8:15, and the lights will then reveal Iris Bliss, junior, making her first appearance on Fontbonne’s stage as the shabby but spirited flower girl, Eliza Doolittle.

Playing opposite her as the famed professor of languages, Henry Higgins, is Peter Messeine, who carried the lead role of Harold Hill in Fontbonne’s production of “The Music Man” two years ago.

Henry Higgins’ chief adviser and the gentleman of the show, Colonel Pickering, is played by Dick Kaiser. Freddy, the eager pursuer of Eliza’s heart, is portrayed by Jim Gultermann.

Much of the comedy of the show rests with Robert Winkler, who will fill the role of Eliza’s slap-happy father, Alfred P. Doolittle; and with Mary Belle Buhfard, the sophisticated mother of Henry Higgins.

Other male cast members who are familiar to Fontbonne’s stage are John Grotzinger, David Dames, Bob Klostermann, Jim Flynn, and Herb Westoff.

The show, which will be played each evening through the twelfth second with a Saturday matinee, is under the direction of Carmella Schmelig. Her assistants are Anne Sullivan and Carol Perkins. The stage manager is Susan Scherer.

All three are senior drama majors.

Sister Anna Thomas, new to the Fontbonne Staff this year, will direct the music. Marian Ford Tobais is the choreographer. The British flavor will be provided by scenery Designer Sister Mary Charity and her assistant, Peg Mulroy.

The business management of the musical is headed by Sister M. Tersine and Dottie Reichert, sen-

A Junior Plays Role of Eliza

The lead in Fontbonne’s production of “My Fair Lady,” that of Eliza Doolittle, has been given to Iris Bliss, a junior major in Elementary Education. Iris transferred to Fontbonne this year from Washington University night school.

Prior to this lead, Iris has had experience singing and dancing in industrial shows and has performed in the singing chorus at the Muny Opera. She has also had three years of voice training.

In order to play her part of Eliza effectively, Iris has had to master the difficult Cockney accent. But she and the rest of the cast were coached in it by a priest from Northern England.

Social Action Day for Sisters of Saint Joseph

The Sisters of St. Joseph will have the opportunity of participating in a Social Action Day, Sunday, November 22. The program, a follow-up of the August Inter-group Seminar, will be held in the Fine Arts Auditorium from 9:45 a.m. to 4:00 p.m.

Reverend Vincent Lovett, executive editor of The Catholic Reporter and a native of Kansas City, will address the Sisters at two sessions. The titles of his talks are: “The Sisters of St. Joseph and Contemporary Social Issues” and “Social Indifference Equals Stunted Christianity.”

Father Lovett has toured Latin America three times in his work with PAVLA. His articles and photo features reveal conditions of life in Mexico, Peru, Bolivia and Brazil, and have appeared in the Catholic Reporter, Catholic Digest, and Maryknoll Magazine.

Sodality Clothes Drive

The Fontbonne Sodality is offering another opportunity for students to show their apostolic spirit. The annual Clothing Drive is being held during the month of November for the Home Missions. Everyone is encouraged to bring any articles of clothing for all sizes and ages to Ryan Hall.

Published monthly by
FONTBONNE COLLEGE
Vol. 40 (St. Louis, Missouri) November 19, 1964 No. 2
As I See It

Very familiar these days are the joys and woes of the practice teacher as she expresses them to her friends. "The children were so excited, they were uncontrollable. "Ann did real well, today; she is progressing nicely." "I will begin the children on a new lesson, Monday." Here at Fontbonne we have many in the teaching field and many more who will serve in a teaching capacity in some other particular area.

Mary Ellen Chase has some very valuable comments on "The Rewards of Teaching" in the current Ladies Home Journal Magazine. She has been teaching for more than fifty years to children of all ages, and is presently teaching young women at Smith College. Concerning a teaching career she says, "It's a good way to live, for what one gives to it, and even more for what one gets out of it."

Miss Chase has discovered that it does not make much difference who the students are, "whether they have had every advantage in the world, or have nothing except ambition and eagerness to learn; but it makes a tremendous difference who you (the teachers) are." The attitude of the good teacher is that she is teaching people; hearts and souls, instead of just minds. She has read something besides Paradise Lost, Hamlet, and the Bible. She is aware of the world and opportunities about her.

Now and throughout our lives we can develop the attributes of a good teacher; devotion, perception, humor, understanding, solid training, and plain hard work. These will be necessary whether we are instructing children in a classroom, our own children, employees, or a group of adults. Teaching requires giving of ourselves; our time, our love, our personality. This is what makes it worthwhile. The student wants to know what the teacher thinks and how she feels, not just the facts of the subject matter.

Even now, in a liberal arts college, we are developing good teaching abilities and a capacity for understanding many people and many subjects. Maybe we have not done much teaching yet, but as potential teachers Miss Chase says, "We must never cease to be students ourselves, taught always by the young, by books, by all the details of life itself, small as they may seem, and last, but not least, by God who was, and is, Himself the best teacher of all."

From Ethiopia Nanciellens, Peace Corps Volunteer, writes that her greatest hardship is lack of adequate text books. Although the curriculum is vague and the teaching hours long — twenty-four periods a week with classes numbering from 25 to 40 — she is happy. "Need I say that I rather enjoy what I am doing — teaching barefoot students with moustaches, being called "Sir," or if I am lucky "madam." Walking to school every morning down streets crowded with donkey caravans, herds of cows and sheep, little children running to shake hands and say "Good morning," climbing that wretched hill to the school and standing in the warm sunshine as the students sing the national anthem while the flag is raised."

From Oklahoma

While Nanciellens are trying to teach the English language to her 9th and 10th grades of men, not boys, for they are 19 and older, Roxanne Rhoades, another graduate from last year, is working with the Lay Extension Movement in Oklahoma. She writes that she does not feel the least bit "missionary," for she is not living in a shack or wading through the thilt to succor the poor and dying. And yet, life is different. The school is under-staffed and under-equipped. Roxanne teaches the fifth grade and in addition, science to first and second grade, art to third grade, religion to sixth grade, and English to eighth grade. She is librarian, secretary for the faculty, and principal of the CCD school.

In British Honduras

The two Panama Volunteers, Kathy Piasarok and Maggie Gann are contributing their services in British Honduras. Kathleen works in Belize; Maggie is stationed at Austin High School in Stan Creek, 36 miles by boat and 160 miles by road from Belize. Kathy says that most of the learning is done by note. She teaches seven math and four history courses at Palotti High School and travels by bicycle. Maggie writes that she spends all Saturday morning doing chores. Hers consists in washing out the bucket under the kitchen sink, cleaning the living room, doing the windows, mopping the floors, keeping her room clean and doing her washing. They must pump water in the morning about 20 minutes in order to get enough. They heat water on a kerosene stove and kerosene is very expensive. Kathy and Maggie are taken in by the beauty of the country. Kathy writes: "Already we have learned that the things that mattered to us in the States are not the valuable things of life. It is surprising how quickly we learn to adjust to things such as no hot water, no TV and bugs." Maggie has the same complaint as Nanciellens — lack of text books or poor ones.

Hints on Being Tawny and Stoney

We don't want our Fontbonne students to lag in the race for beauty. According to Modemollette, there is only one word to describe the new beauty look: "Tawny." Now if you want the tawny look be sure to change your blue, green, and turquoise eye shadow to beige, gray, and taupe.

And since the sculptured face is in (quite a charming experience to look at stone faces all day), you can add depth and warmth to that stone by peachy and beley colors.

While the English faculty are diligently at work correcting the two most common errors — run-on sentences and fragments — Modemollette offers help on correcting two common feature problems; opening deep-set eyes and filling out thin lips.

By the way, hairpieces are collie, platte, and wound around the crown this year. If you are at all symbolic-minded you see the snake image emerging. But the new shape adds height.

And best of all a new beauty aid has been developed solely for the eyeshow: A slanted brush and pressed powder give a softer look. Maybe that's just the instrument needed after semester examinations.

Graduates of '64 Write of Their Experiences

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In Texas

Another Lay Extension Volunteer, Joan Herbst, is carrying out her apostolic mission in Austin, Texas. She too has a full schedule — busy from 5:30 a.m. till 10:30 p.m. But she writes that she couldn’t be happier. She lives with 16 other volunteers in a converted army barracks. Joan teaches second grade — 45 pupils; and on Monday nights a CCD course in a neighboring town; on Tuesday she takes a Scripture course at the University of Texas; on Wednesday she coaches a girls' volleyball team. The school is very poor; no pews in the windows. Of the people, Joan writes: "I love them. They are so warm and simple. The kids are unaffected, love sports, and have very strong family ties."

Though these volunteers from last year's senior class are separated in space, they are united in many ways: hard work, a life of poverty and happiness.
Dr. Ervin Talks
On College Apathy
At Full Assembly

A recent sociological analysis of "campus types" shows that the largest group is composed of those who show "good achievement without strong goals or drives but who are intellectually competent and who seem to be fairly well-rounded individuals without being deeply committed to anything." This was pointed out by Dr. John H. Ervin, in his November 16 lecture to the student body.

Dr. Ervin, Dean of Instruction at Harris Teachers College, spoke to a full assembly on the subject of "Apathy and the College Student." He pointed out the vital need for every student to exercise his "creative intelligence."

The lack of commitment which Dr. Ervin finds a prevalent attitude, he traces to four conditions prevalent on college campuses. They are: 1. a general, wide-spread climate of non-involvement; 2. the continuing preoccupation with material success; 3. a strong desire for respectability rather than the challenge and strain of being different; and 4. the irrelevancy of organized education.

He suggested that conditions could be improved if the college faculties see their responsibilities in true perspective; if the administrators become more courageous in their relationships with the community as well as with students; and if the students themselves accept some of the challenge.

A Senior Piano Recital

Barbara Altman, senior music major, will give her piano recital Sunday, December 13, at 8:15 p.m.

Barbara is a pupil of Sister John Joseph, head of the Music Department.

Her program includes numbers by Brahms, Chopin, Robert Schumann, Antonio Soler, Camille Saint-Saens and Cortese. The students and faculty are invited.

Following her program Barbara will hold a reception in Fine Arts.
Thirteen Fontbonne seniors have been elected to Who’s Who in American Colleges and Universities. The distinction is based on loyalty to the school, cooperation, leadership qualities, and potential for future service to the community. A committee of class and club officers and student council members who are not seniors, and the Academic Dean and Dean of Students select the candidates.

- Joan Buxton, graduate of St. Joseph’s Academy, and on an art scholarship, is a Fontbonne Scholar, and also a member of Delta Epsilon Sigma. Joan is a Sodalist and has participated in the NF Council, student musicals, and the freshman orientation committee. She plans to go into commercial art.

- Jan Buxton, Joan’s twin, is majoring in elementary education, and is also a Fontbonne Scholar. She is a member of the Sodality and has participated in the student musicals and SNEA. Jan plans to teach.

- Yvonne DeMange graduated from St. Joseph’s Academy, and is majoring in Elementary Education. She received the Junior Essay Award and was co-chairman of the Junior Prom. She was Regional Secretary-Treasurer of NFCCS, president of the SNEA and an MMN delegate. She is also a Fontbonne Scholar.

- Pat Dunn is a graduate of St. Joseph’s Academy, a scholarship student, and a dietetics major. Pat has edited the Font since her sophomore year and is treasurer of the Senior Class. Pat is a Fontbonne Scholar. She plans to be married soon after graduation.

- Another scholarship student is Mary Jeanne Gerken, a graduate of Incarnate Word Academy. Mary Jeanne is the president of Delta Epsilon Sigma. In addition, she has been assistant to the Font, secretary of the Sodality, and publicity director for NFCCS. Mary Jeanne hopes to go to graduate school in the field of English.

- Phillis Goedert plans to be a children’s librarian, and creative dramatics teacher. She graduated from Trinity High School in River Forest, Illinois, as an English major. Phillis has been active in the Sodality, a member of the dorm council, and has participated in the student musicals. She is also a member of the Fontbonne Theatre Players and was chairman of the Homecoming Dance. On Saturdays Phillis teaches creative dramatics to children.

- SGA President, Kathy McCoy, is a graduate of St. Joseph’s Academy. Kathy is a scholarship student and received the St. Catherine’s Medal in her sophomore year. She has been active on Student Council, in the Sodality, is a member of Delta Epsilon Sigma, and was named a Fontbonne Scholar. Her major is history, and she plans to teach high school after graduation.

- Mary Margaret Moran graduated from St. Teresa’s Academy in Kansas City. She was Junior Class President, Sophomore student council representative, and is secretary of the Senior class. Mary Margaret has worked on the literary magazine and the Font. She, also, is attending Fontbonne on a scholarship. Her major is English, and she plans to continue in graduate school.

- Georgeann Moriarty, graduate of Incarnate Word Academy, is a major in elementary education. Her primary extra-curricular activity at Fontbonne has been the NFCCS. Georgeann was both junior and senior delegate. In addition she has been a member of the student council, participated in the Sodality, and the SNEA.

- Jo Lane Oberle graduated from the Academy of Our Lady in Peoria, Illinois. As class student council representative, she was in charge of Freshman Orientation this year. Jo Lane is a Fontbonne Scholar and a member of Delta Epsilon Sigma. She spent last summer in apostolic work in Leopold, Missouri. Jo Lane plans to teach grade school in the East or go to graduate school.

- Another history major is Dottie Reichert who graduated from St. Anthony’s High School. Dottie was the vice-president of her Freshman and Junior Class. She is now vice-president of the student government. In her sophomore year she was class representative on the student council. Dottie plans to teach physical education and history in high school.

- Rita Solovitz is a speech correction major, a scholarship student, and a graduate of Roosevelt High School. She was junior student council representative, sophomore class secretary, student affairs chairman for NFCCS, vice-president of the Legion of Mary, and a Fontbonne Scholar. Rita will be a speech correctionist after graduation.

- The senior class president, Susan Sparberg, graduated from South-west High School. She received the Alumni Scholarship in her junior year, and has been named as a Fontbonne Scholar. Susan was secretary of Delta Epsilon Sigma, a member of Pi Gamma Mu, a delegate to the MMN, and chairman of the contemporary issues committee for NFCCS. She plans to continue the study of history in graduate school.

Philis Goedert. Back row, Kathy McCoy, Sue Sparberg, Jo Dunn, Joan Buxton, Jan Buxton, Georgeann Moriarty.

Two Fontbonnes Receive National Youth Awards

Recently, two Fontbonne students received the Eagle of the Cross Award. They were Lucy Meyers, senior, and Mary Dolle, freshman. The award is the highest national award given to outstanding Catholic youth. It is presented by the American Council of Catholic Youth.

Mary represents the teen-age section and Lucy, the young-adult section of the city’s ACCY. Lucy is also the secretary of the St. Louis ACCY and was crowned queen last year’s annual St. Louis Youth Festival. Also active in this chapter of the ACCY are Ginny Hartlieb, senior, who is the Social Committee Chairman, and Rev. Daniel, freshman, who is on the National Teen-age Cultural Board. Among these officers is Maurice Conley, vice-president of the St. Louis ACCY, who attended Fontbonne.

by a vote of the couples who attended the dance and crowned by Terry Martin, senior class vice-president. Sharon Porta and Jess Powell were the two senior special maids.

Junior Pat Cobb, sophomore Mary Mangan, and freshman Sheila Fligerald were the other members of the queen’s court.

Carl Rosow’s orchestra played at the dance. Seniors Phillis Goedert and Angela Harris served as co-chairmen. Approximately 100 couples attended. The proceeds to the class treasury for the seniors’ gift to the school.
The Fontbonne patio is that of ten-neglected brick space between the cafeteria and the gymnasium. There are several gaslights here with clusters of orange and yellow marigolds around their bases and four green benches in the middle of the brick floor. These inanimate objects are usually the only “inhabitants” of this place, but on the warm, sunshiny day of November 4 this patio was filled with bustling activity. Here thirty-one art students set up their exhibits, displaying only those art works they had done as Fontbonne students. The work ranged from beginning designs to the most advanced oil painting. The students exhibited their work on everything available. Even a tall green umbrella with several red polka dots was used for exhibition purposes. But this was not all that filled the little patio. It was alive with people. Students, faculty members, and guests walked, looked, and talked. They were experiencing the artistic talent of Fontbonne College students.

This experiencing of talent seemed to be the true purpose of the exhibit. This idea was expressed by four different art majors. Terry Burkard, a freshman, stated, “It gives the other Fontbonne students an insight into what the art students are doing.” Senior Arlene Vargo added, “It gives students a chance to get involved.” Peg Mulroy, a junior, spoke of the art students’ “isolation on third floor of Fine Arts.” Through this exhibit we’re letting the school know we’re here, and what we’re doing,” she added. Still another comment was made by senior Jeanne Mclaughlin. She said, “This is one of the most exciting things that has happened to the Art Department. It was fun to put together and it’s even more fun to watch the students enjoying themselves.”

The students and faculty certainly seemed to enjoy themselves. As sophomore Mary Ellen Bopp walked from picture to picture she said, “I just can’t help touching even though I know I shouldn’t.” Students also seemed to be fulfilling the purpose of the exhibit. Gitta Tolksdorfer, another sophomore, “I was surprised that there was so much talent.” Sister Maura Gerhard, B.S.N., M.M., stated, “I think with all this talent Mr. Harrington would find a lot of job creativity here.” Phillips Goedert, a senior, remarked, “It’s good for the department and good for the school.”

Mr. Shaw, instructor of economics, had one suggestion to make though. “Why don’t they set up tables and serve wine. Then it will look just like a French cafe,” he said. He added with a smile, “I like French cafes.”

Happy Thanksgiving
Enjoy Your Holidays
Nov. 24-30
I TOO CAN BE A LEGGY BLOND

By Anonymous

I was a 157 pound wallflower. One day last spring I met a new student at one of Fontbonne’s mixers. We had been talking for awhile and had just decided to walk out to the terrace when something caught his attention. It was one of these leggy blonds. I guess I had expected it, but suddenly my mind student remembered that he had left the motor running in his car and departed with an Olympic swiftness. I did the genteel thing and retired to the powder room. After repairing my face and my ego, I returned in time to see the mad student and the blond heading for the terrace.

That was the moment I made my decision. By fall I, too, would be a leggy blond! I started on my program the day after my last exam. A friend had told me about an absolutely fabulous diet. For thirteen days I ate nothing but eggs. Eggs hard boiled, soft boiled, scrambled, fried, I got so that I expected to wake up one morning and find myself in a shell. There were days when I didn't think I'd make it, but my “thirteen-day egg diet” worked. I lost thirteen pounds in as many days. In my ecstatic state, I rushed downtown and bought three new dresses. I was broke, but happy.

It didn't last long though. It took thirteen days to lose the weight, but once I stopped eating only eggs I gained back eleven of the thirteen pounds in five days. I tried to look at the bright side of the affair. I had three new dresses that didn't fit, but I was two pounds lighter than I had been eighteen days before.

After several weeks of unsuccessful attempts to get back on the egg diet, I received a new inspiration. I was watching a late movie on television when there appeared on the screen the scene of a beautifully mist-enraptured morning. A lovely thin girl emerged from the mist to the background of a throbbing voice calling out to me, “Be wonderously slim. Drink Sego.”

I was convinced. Early the next morning, I rushed to the store and bought a case of Sego. Vanilla, strawberry, Dutch chocolate flavored, and tomato soup Sego for that hot lunch that makes the day worthwhile. Three-fourths of the way through the case of Sego, I felt like the place to which the great inland sea had disappeared.

As the result of my bout with liquid diets, I lost five more pounds. On the whole, though, my grand design to be a leggy blond by fall was largely unsuccessful. I tried the life of a vegetarian and for a while I did a marvelous job eating a half hour before every meal to kill my appetite. I discovered that after a week I was eating more at my appetite killing snacks than I had been eating at my regular mealtime before. I even spent three weeks thinking positively “I will lose weight” after reading Norman Vincent Peale.

I returned to school this fall weighing a disgruntled 150 but still willing to try something new. That something new presented itself early in the semester, FONT (fat off in no time), a diet clinic started by the senior dieticians. Once a week I attended my weight control clinic, got weighed in and heard a pep talk. I really didn't think I'd lose weight, though. After all, the only thing I really had to do was to cut down on the amount of food I was eating each day. But that wasn't any slimmer than eating only eggs for thirteen days, so I'm sticking it out.

Last Friday night, there was another mixer. I went. Who should I see there but the mad student and the leggy blond. I strolled nonchalantly past the lovely couple. I heard some familiar words, something about the motor running in a car. By the next mixer that mad student and I will be strolling on the terrace.
Senior Delegate Reports on NF

At 3 a.m. on Friday, October 30, if you happened on the back parking lot you would have seen two buses and twenty-seven Fontbonnes waiting for a bus to take them across Missouri and Kansas to Marymount College. Sister Terezina, NF moderator, Sister Ernest Marie, and the delegates, were bound for the Fall Regional Congress of the National Federation of Catholic College Students.

The long ride was broken by a stop at Redemptionist Church in Kansas City for Mass. Here Sister Dolorita Marie and students from Avila College joined the St. Louis delegation.

We arrived in Salina about 2:30 p.m. Friday. Margaret Guazzardi and I went to the Junior-Junior Delegate meeting. Mary Ann Stohla served on the Credentials Committee, and Barb Atena represented us on the Ways and Means Committee. Kathy McCoy led the meeting of EQA presidents from St. Benedict, Marymount, St. Mary's Sacred Heart, and Mt. St. Scholastics.

The highlights of the weekend were the keynote address by Ollie Barber, president of NF, Joan Dombrowski's Social Action Seminar at which Dr. John B. Ervin spoke; Sara Donati's International Affairs Seminar where Dr. John McDonald spoke; and the Student Affairs Seminar on the Honor System by St. Benedict's.

Fontbonne's delegation presented a song which the?Congress adopted as their regional song. The words were written by your senior delegate.

Two seniors, six juniors, seven sophomores, and fifteen freshmen attended this Congress. One came home with more than she bargained for. If you ask Mary Klenke where she got the cast on her foot, I'm sure she'll tell you that she got "plastered" in Salina. She felt for the steps there.

We went to Salina to get ideas for our college. We learned much in two days. We have the ideas; now we need your support to make this a successful NF year at Fontbonne.

Bettty Mattinson
Senior Delegate, NFCCS

Nothing Really Official Except the Headgear

Jo Ann Kallenberger

When this article appears in print, a miracle equal to that taking place at Notre Dame will have been realized here. Fontbonne will have witnessed its first football game. Either juniors or seniors will be revelling in victory, some one will be limping, the library fund will be a little larger, and surely both classes will be chuckling over all that went into the same - the planning, the publicity and especially the practices.

To insure victory, juniors began to touch up on Sunday afternoon, November 1. Giving up post-Halloween naps, trips to the zoo and Trends' notes, they assembled on FBC's new-found football field behind St. Joe's Hall. There were only a few helmets on the field. Shoulder and knee pads were abandoned in favor of cut-offs (except by a few very lady-like ladies who preferred The Dotia Rehent Special -- a long skirt), and sweat shirts and breezy white flags flapping from hip pockets. Beginning with "skull practice" (Mr. Overkamp outlined four very complex plays -- very psychological in their approach: subliminate the seniors), the girls stumbled through calisthenics and a short mock game.

The seniors waited until the following Wednesday to begin their workouts. Staggering from sidewalk to field, they dazedly followed Mr. Shaw's directions. "Défete and depress the juniors," was Mr. Shaw's economic approach to the game. When finally they began to catch the terminology, practice ended. Confident of victory, the seniors decided to go home and clean up for the dance. After all, attracting male spectators was important, too.

Game Cancelled Due To Rain

Variations On A Love Theme

The love of a college girl is filled with fun. It's keeping a sap on the run. It's catching a male, the idiot's delight, destroying his ego in just one night. It's laughing at a picture; seeing his face, Shuddering at the thought of his silly embrace. It's marking a day on the calendar above, Figuring how long you'll play with his love. It's living for seven great days now and then, Scheming your plans to ruin other men. It's taking your time getting dressed for a date, While he waits in the lounge unaware of his fate. By the look in his eyes when you come through the door, You see the cycle start once more. Then it must end, your time spent with him. You're sick of his face and his ugly grin. The time has come (you tell him) to part. You laugh in the den, while he bleeds from the heart.

— "In Like" and "In Love"
STUDENT VIEWS

• Worth It All
Dear Editor:
After just a few months on the Fontbonne campus, I have come to realize more fully the importance of the small college and to understand more clearly that the term “small” refers only to the number of students attending and not to its spirit or its academic benefits.

This spirit is one of friendliness, of helpfulness, and is not just assumed for the first few days of school; it is a year-round characteristic. And yet it is more. It is a real, personal, and individual contact with others. It is a belonging to a community, a comingleing.

This is, perhaps, one of the greatest contributions of the small college today, for it serves as a bulwark against the rising tide of anonymity in our society, a society in which people are identified by zip codes, credit cards, and ten digit telephone numbers.

Individual development plays an important role in the academic life of the small college also, and it is for this reason that the small college has great academic benefits. Underclassmen, for instance, are taught by those already possessing higher degrees, whereas in the larger universities freshmen are often taught by those still studying for their master’s degrees.

For just these few reasons the small college deserves a fair hearing today and should not be sacrificed to the centralization of education in the larger university. Pooling our educational resources is one thing, identifying size with excellence is another. The benefits of the small college are worth the cost, time and effort they require.

In appreciation,
Dianna Dial

• Not Really Pussy
Dear Editor:
I am not a fussy person. In fact, I am fairly easy to please. With this in mind, is it too much to ask that the breakfast hour be extended to 9 o’clock? There must be others like me who don’t have a class until 9 or later and who would love to capitalize on this extra sleep.

As it is now, I am forced to listen to the “cheery” song of my alarm at 7 in the morning calling me to a breakfast I could very well eat at 8:30! Only there is no breakfast served at 8:30.

This poses a problem. Instead of the normal 11 o’clock droop, I have an unusual 8 o’clock droop due to rising at 7. Why not extend breakfast hour until 9 and rid me of the droops, the song, and any other madness caused by this “dining at dawn.”

Marilyn Carley

• High Caliber freshmen speak
Dear Editor:
"Required Assembly, Today at 2:00 P.M." A notice such as this is met with a variety of reactions ranging from complete indifference to all-out enthusiasm. No matter what her reaction may have been beforehand, however, any Fontbonne student who attended even one of the assemblies presented so far this year will have to agree that they were certainly worth an hour of free time.

I am referring more specifically to Michael Harrington’s address to the student body on the war on poverty, the theater symposium given by Parley Granger and the repertory actors on the nature of this kind of theater; Dr. Krebs’ seminar on birth control; and Father Maurice McNamee’s illustrated lecture on symbolism in Flemish art and modern poetry.

These assemblies were not only interesting but profitable. And if the assemblies continue to be conducted in this manner and with this caliber of speaker the once familiar groan will give way to genuine enthusiasm in extra-curricular assemblies.

Connie Banks

• Not Many Showed Up
Dear Editor:
I was disappointed in the attendance at the Freshman Class Party on October 15. This activity was organized by the temporary officers of the class to give us an opportunity to become better acquainted so that we might create a wise choice in the class elections the following week. However, only about 40 freshmen out of 200 bothered to attend.

Why was there such a lack of participation in an activity that required so little effort and was promised to be a lot of fun? Is this unwillingness to get involved a sign of apathy that is seen so often in the college student? Or was it fear that the majority away? Were they afraid to go outside themselves and their crowd of friends and make their way a little bigger than it was before?

At a time when everyone is looking at the Freshman Class, is this the image we want to give? The rest of the school is perhaps thinking that this is an indication of what our class will be like in the future. For if a class doesn’t support its own activities, what will it support?

Disappointed,
Annette Mornas