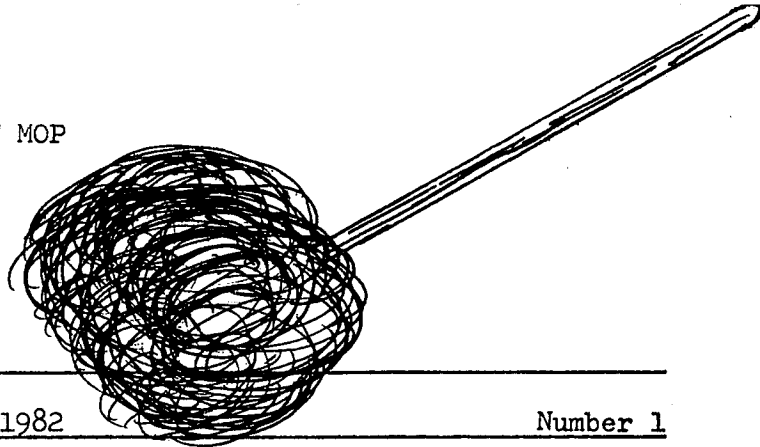


## THE DUST MOP



VOLUME XIII

28 June 1982

Number 1

Dear

Here 'tis--the first "Dust Mop" of the 1982 summer season. And what shall I tell you in this first issue? Summer drones on hot and muggy as word comes from you, Marilyn, that in Santa Barbara you're freezing. It's likely, too, Margaret Denise, that you're basking in the cool breezes off Crystal Lake. Do send some of that coolness our way!

Science, Fine Arts and chapel remain one grand mess: Word is that in Science sheer mess, utter chaos reigns. In Fine Arts the painters and floor tilers have been with us for the past two weeks. All the offices on second floor (at my end where the flooding occurred) are being plastered, painted and in some cases having their ceilings lowered. There are times when I think it not at all a bad idea to get plastered myself. In chapel the plastering continues, but the hanging of wallpaper has been delayed because the stuff sent is too green; something lighter has been now ordered. Today the fellows and I moved my things back into my office. By noon I gave up; the noise and dirt were too overwhelming. I'll go back in short shifts each day this week and try to put some order into the place: dusting books, shelves and putting the books in some kind of order on shelves. And Pat Apel? Well, he has taken the week off!

Last week Teresine came home to stay and we had a gala party to celebrate the occasion. She's gradually getting back into the swing of things and is even resuming her job as bursar with Agatha still handling some part of the job she has been doing so diligently and Margaret Eugene the food. It's good to have Teresine back and I think she's glad, too. It's also good to have Jeanene with us again. This summer she's taking a statistics course here on campus. Last week she took off with Pauline Bala-vance and her family to Six Flags for the afternoon and evening. She brought along her nephew Tony who spent the night with us on Medaille Second and thought the event quite something.

Last week, too, I drove over to the Academy to visit with John Joseph on her feast day; we had a nice visit for about an hour and a half. Her room is conveniently located on second floor just adjacent to the elevator and only around the corner from the bathroom. She hasn't begun to give piano lessons yet; they're still trying to determine where would be the best place. I'm sure once she begins her lessons she'll really feel settled in. In any event it's wonderful to observe how great John Joseph has been this past year what with all she has been through: "strength and honor are her clothing" (I think that's what Proverb says about the virtuous woman).

On Saturday I drove Sister Genevieve to the airport; she had just completed her two one-week courses in administration and was flying to St. Paul for a couple of weeks' stay. She has resigned from her seven-year position as superintendent of schools in wherever (North Dakota?) and is asking for a sabbatical for the coming year to complete her research on some community-related study. Pretty much everyone is home these days--at least for awhile. Oh, Rosemarie left early this morning for Detroit where she and her mother will spend ten days visiting relatives. Mary Hugh, I think, comes home from KC at the end of this month.

Though Father Figge was scheduled for mass here this week, Father Wilson came instead. During the intercessions we learned that Father Figge is sick and has been ordered to get complete rest. Yesterday was the grand Gaydos family picnic at Rock-haven. Mary invited Clarice and Carmen to join the clan for the event; they left after brunch and didn't return home until after 10:30 pm! Yesterday, too, Clarice celebrated her feast day.

Please keep in your prayers Ernestine who'll be going into Barnes Hospital early next week for cataract surgery and a lens implant. I'll keep you clued in on her progress in next week's "Dust Mop."

To celebrate the Fourth (on the Fifth), we've been invited to spend as much time as we want at the Strathearns. So we're going to go there at noon and take a-long snacks and our supper. Rose Genevieve and Agnes Cecile have kindly offered to take care of the food which promises to be scrumptious. Naturally we'll take our swim suits, but we plan also to take along games for in-between times: scrabble, bog-gle, cards, etc. I think everyone has signed up; it should be fun. Just before dark we'll head for home in time to catch the fireworks at Washington U. The Strathearns are at the lake for the holidays and the only folks at home will be a couple who have been housesitting. Joanne said she has told them we're coming and that no other guests are to be invited there for the day. We're looking forward to the event.

Office news: Jan<sup>K</sup> Kent (much to the sorrow of all of us who know her) is leaving at the end of July for San Bernardino where her husband Jon has accepted a job teaching at the state university. Hate to see her go but we're happy Jon has a job. Penny Park, too, is leaving Ellman's office for a job teaching English in a Washington, Missouri high school; she'll move there this summer. You already know about Eileen's leaving the mailroom (Rose from the business office will replace her) and Eunice Kauff-man's leaving student services to take a higher-salary job at Washington U's medical school. We still have heard nothing about Larry Hayes's replacement or whether Pat Cronin has located her umpteenth secretary.

And now to get this into the mail without further delay. Whatever I've forgotten to tell you, you'll learn in next week's installment. Continue to enjoy your summer and come home eventually--refreshed, renewed and girded for campus capers. So until next week--

Love,