



Football Game Sparks Weekend

The fighting Alli Gators and the weed 'em out Dandy Lions met for the first time last Sunday in the annual Junior-Senior Powder Puff Football Game.

The game started with the Star Spangled Banner, played by the freshmen's excellent Kazoo Band. After this, it was "Play Ball." The "do it or die" Gators did it again to keep alive the tradition of senior victories.

Coached by Mike and George Convey and Mike Santanbrogia, they showed great spirit and skill and went on to win with an 18-0 victory. It is felt that the game, as a whole, was played well by both teams, with a "clean and friendly atmosphere." The Junior Dandy Lions, led by their feared lion, ran on the field with great spirit that lasted the entire game, in spite of the fact that they were not favored to win. They went on to play with great determination, showing the Gators that they could put up a better fight than was expected. They played a tough game considering that some people on campus described the seniors team as "the best that ever played

Fontbonne". The Junior coaches, Ollie Overkamp and Angelo Puricelli, were proud of their team and are confident that they will come through next year.

The Gators captains were Rita Yadamec and Marge Sobczak for the defense, and George McCarthy and Molly McCallum for the offense. The Dandy Lions captains were Marcia Duncan for the defense, and Kathy Williamson and Martha Willis for the offense.

The highlights of the game were the three touchdowns scored by the Senior Gators. Peggy Porcelli scored the first touchdown by running a fullback sweep to the right. The second touchdown was scored by Joanne Poelker, halfback, on a screen pass. Laura Hess, end, scored the third and final touchdown by receiving the pass from George McCarthy, quarterback, on the bomb.

At half time the spectators were entertained by both the Freshman and Sophomore classes. The Sophomore skit was a funny tale of how "super gator" saved Fontville from the overpopulation of wild dandelions. The Freshman class

followed this with their marching Kazoo Band playing the victory songs of both the Junior and Senior teams.

To brighten up the field, the two teams filled the barren walls of St. Joes, Southwest, and Medaille with colorful sheets and posters. The game was an enjoyable one for the spectators, as well as the teams. Even a rabbit came as an unexpected visitor, and made the crowd laugh as it darted in and out off the field.

After the game, the Juniors pulled out a bottle of Champagne and toasted the Seniors on their victory. Both teams had kind words for each other, and left the field with no hard feelings. Not long after this, the two teams left for their victory parties where they watched the highlights of the game on KMOX-TV.

The spirit of the two teams was still prevalent Monday morning, although their energy was somewhat diminished as they walked around with battered bodies and heavy heads.

CONGRATULATIONS GATORS!

Daddy's Little Girls

No one present could deny that once again we were all Daddy's little girls. The occasion was the annual Father-Daughter Banquet, held this year on October 23 at Stouffers Riverfront Inn. It was nothing short of magnificent.

For some of us, Seniors, it was our last banquet, and there was an unavoidable tinge of sadness. Our

dads were singled out, given special seating, and presented with boutonnieres. But each and every dad was pretty special that night, and we knew it.

By some strange magic, we were whisked back to the days when we "dressed up" in mommy's clothes, and did our best to charm our father's hearts. On October 23, we were daddy's little girls, giggling and carefree, communicating beautifully, and completely happy. We were given one more very precious chance to reach back to the days before the generation gap, the days when our dads were the only men in our lives, heroes and friends. And we grabbed the chance, for an evening.

In an atmosphere appropriate to a fairy tale, we dined in the main ballroom, shared the beautiful presentation of the Fontbonne Chorus, and as the evening wore on, lost our hearts completely while dancing to the music of Russ David's orchestra.

Hopefully, some of the magic of the evening will remain in our hearts and keep us just a little closer to our "knights in shining armor." P.S. What's a generation gap???

Vicki Blell

Seniors Chosen For Who's Who

Connie Boschert Linda Riordan
Leigh Foster Joan Sudhoff
Cheryl McCraith Kathy Tanner
Kathy Migneron Loretta Watness
Joanne Poelker Rita Yadamec
Peggy Porcelli Kathy Zimski
Rose Mary Sloan

The above thirteen Fontbonne seniors were chosen to be members of Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges. They were chosen because they exhibit scholarship, leadership (curricular and extracurricular), citizenship and promise of future contribution to society. Both faculty and seniors took part in the nominations. Final selection from the nominations was made by a committee of two faculty, two students and two administrators. These thirteen names will appear in a national annual publication which has been coming out since 1934.

Semester Abroad In Tours, France

Eleven students are spending this semester abroad. They left on September 7, and will return on December 22. One Spanish major joined the St. Louis U. semester abroad group in Madrid, Spain (Joanne Augsberger). She is also the recipient of the Alpha Mu Gamma scholarship. The other students are: Kate Hurley, Mary Reese, Gloria Lloyd, Rita Hunt, Joan Sudhoff, Mary Ann Steinhart, Mary Jane Luetkmeyer, Barbara Thavorides, all of Fontbonne and Patrick Byrne, St. Louis University, Mary Anne Moore, Marquette University. The students participated in an interim (inverted since it was in September) term doing a workshop on French Drama during September. The dossier for this course will be completed by spending two weekends in Paris after the fall season opening of the Comedie Francaise, where they will see the plays they studied in the workshop. During the ten days between the interim course and the fall semester at the University of Poitiers in Tours, France they spent in traveling through Europe in small, informal, and unguided groups. From October 4 to December 22, they will take four courses covering French civilization, stylistics, art history, and phonetics. After doing their Christmas shopping in France, they will return to the states on December 23.

Sister Eloise Therese, who holds a doctorate in Romance Languages and is a professor at Mount St. Mary's College, Los Angeles, conducted the workshop in September. The group will be under the directorship of Mrs. Matilde Sonnino, French department, Fontbonne College, from October to December.

Free Spirit

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Ferguson Discusses Soviet Life

"Soviet Russian society is a joyless society. There is never enough of service or distribution. An oppressive atmosphere of fear prevails." These are some of the observations made by Mr. Jack Ferguson after a two month, six thousand mile trip through Scandinavia and Eastern Europe last summer.

Mr. Ferguson, assistant professor of Communication Disorders at Fontbonne, first learned of the trip through an advertisement in the Free Spirit sponsored by the International College in Copenhagen. The school provided the itinerary, transportation, and lodging from Copenhagen, through Scandinavia, Russia, Eastern Europe, East Berlin, and back to Copenhagen for \$800.

"I signed up for the trip due to curiosity of Eastern Europe and Russia," Mr. Ferguson commented. He traveled with eight other teachers, two students, two Dutch drivers, and a guide in two Volkswagen buses. "The teachers were political scientists and economists, and all of us were interested in the types of education used in Russia and Eastern Europe," Mr. Ferguson explained.

Though the itinerary did not include visiting schools of communication disorders, Mr. Ferguson managed to work it in on his own time. "I visited schools in Denmark for speech correction and schools of 'defectology' in Russia." Mr. Ferguson also had



the opportunity to visit Russian nursery schools and the University of Moscow.

"The University of Moscow's outer appearance with its 35 stories is beautiful. Its foyer is made of marble, resembling a palace. Yet a closer look at the school reveals poor construction, outmoded classroom furniture, and other outdated facilities. This is typical of much of Russia," Mr. Ferguson explained.

The highlight of the trip was the nineteen days spent in Russia in which the group traveled from Leningrad, in northern Russia, south through the central heart of Russia into Rumania. Mr. Ferguson noted a tremendous difference in northern Russian people as compared to those in the south. "The Ukrainians are much warmer, independent, and critical of Russian society," he explained.

On the average Mr. Ferguson and his companions spent five days in each major Russian city. In this time Mr. Ferguson was able to

meet people who did not favor the Communist Party, and spoke out against it. Since he traveled by bus, Mr. Ferguson saw more of the Russian countryside and rural people than the average tourist.

Yet the trip wasn't entirely of a serious nature. At one point it seems that this traveling group conflicted with the legal authorities. One night after a party in Yalta, members of Mr. Ferguson's group were picked up for disturbing the peace. Two days later one of the Danish students in the group jumped up on the statue of Lenin.

"These shenanigans resulted in a temporary suspension of our passports and a stern lecture given on respect to Russian law and culture," said Mr. Ferguson. After this incident, the best accommodations the authorities 'could' provide for the group in Yalta were tents in a railroad yard.

Leaving Russia Mr. Ferguson spent a short time in Northern

(Continued on Page 2)

Students Try to Help

I would like to share an idea with you all. We have about 800 people in our school and we have thought that throughout the year that we could raise at least one dollar from each student, thus having 800 dollars. We would plan to do this on some type of pledge basis. We don't want to scare anyone with the thought of giving up one whole dollar at one time, that might be coming from their beer, dope or ice cream fund for that week—so we shall only ask for 20¢ a week. The purpose in raising the money would be to buy land on which to farm. For example with the 800 dollars we would be able to buy two

acres of farm land, keeping enough money to buy the necessary tools and seed. It wouldn't take more than two people working five hours of the day to support the land nicely. The food, the desired purpose of the operation, could be turned over to any of many worthwhile organizations that help people in times of dire need. We have spoken with a man who is involved in a type of welfare operation, not one that continually supports people, but an organization that helps them in time of desperate need. Anyway this man said that his organization would take care of the storage and distribution of the food with any help that may need be. The agency is called ECKAN Inc. I think it is located in about 1000 cities. The idea has few limits, it could grow each year, with only a 50¢ contribution from each student. The school could come to help very much, the hundreds of pounds of excellent garbage could be used for fertilizer, and the agriculture dept. could possibly help very much. I really don't think that it is too far out of a thought to think that if many schools were doing this, and they were somehow together, that we could come to help areas of people who may be suffering from some disaster whether in our country or another. Maybe the president would gladly give us one of his airplanes to use.

There is also another idea that I would like to share with you. This one our school has already used to help raise food for the people of Cairo, Illinois. The idea involves a fast. What we did was this. We got four or five people to go out and get people to pledge to give up one meal on a certain day, then we turned in the 400 signatures to the food service and they gave us so much money for each signature. We were able to raise very much food.

Now we are planning to get people to pledge to give up one meal a week for the rest of the term. We are letting the people choose to what organization they would like their food to be given, for example to the Red Cross or any organization that could use the canned food to give to emergency areas or whatever. It's a very easy thing to do, and much food can be raised this way if there is ever an opportunity for it to be done. We didn't expect the people to really fast, most of them just went out and got food elsewhere, for that one meal. A correction, the food service did not give us the money, they gave us the food in can goods directly.

Another very simple idea is to find a way to save all the hundreds of pounds of excellent garbage that is just thrown away. Many poor farmers could benefit greatly from it, and would pick it up themselves.

Last summer I became acquainted with a seemingly very worthwhile program. The program involves the leaving of one's eyes upon death to the blind, so that they may have sight. If one would be interested in doing this, they would need to write away for information at one of two places, the Lions Club Eye Donor Program, or an eye bank. To my knowledge the eyes are given totally free to the blind without any discrimination whatsoever.

Please do not pass lightly by this article, for it could mean a new world for someone, at such little trouble to you.

Some Concerned Students
Ottawa University
Ottawa, Kansas

FOR THOSE WHO'VE NEVER LOVED **

Here I go again
Saying I'm sorry
Before I even start.
But about those
Who've never loved
You can tell.

They're so uneasy,
And they always have a reason
for everything
Love is not to be chosen, or
criticized
When it's love it's freely given
and accepted—
(No strings attached)
You can tell.

LOVING PEOPLE
Always have arms open,
Dreams soaring, hearts hoping
I want—for those who've
Never loved.
After all, you can tell.

** OR WERE TOO AFRAID TO TRY

Jane Zarzecki
March, 1971

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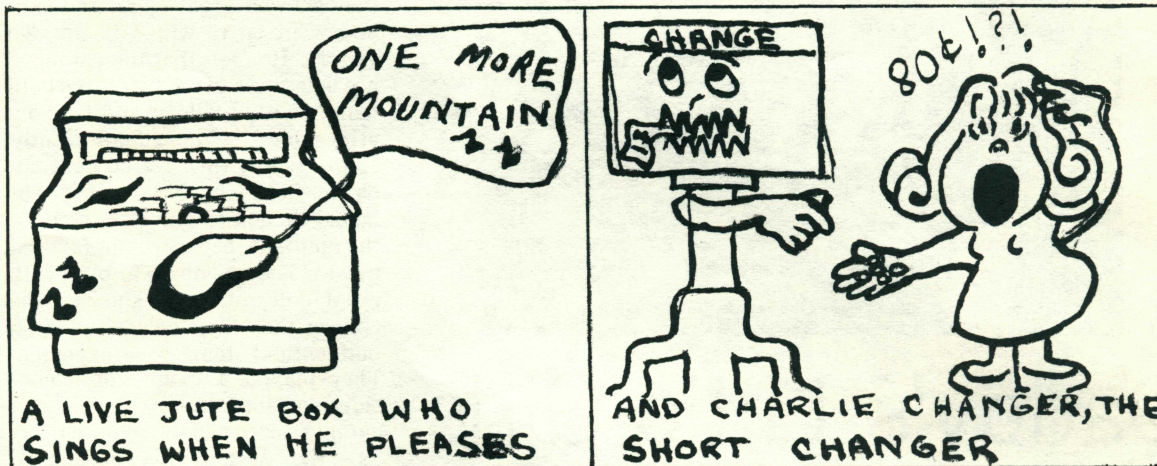
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Understanding Answers Everyday Problems

Every day we are bombarded by the problems of the world and causes that need popular support. There is always a petition to sign, a campaign to support, money that needs to be donated, or a disaster that needs immediate relief. My impulse is to do something, anything to help, but I get bogged down with the quantity and magnitude of all these needs which must be taken care of. How can I as one person, tackle all of these problems or even just one of them, and actually accomplish anything? I get tired of writing letters to my congressman who only reply that they have received my commetns. I'm fed up with belonging to various groups and attending countless meetings which result in talk but no positive action. It seems like we always tend to deal with the symptoms because they are so immediate and shocking, when we really need to tackle the underlying problem that is the heart

of the matter. So much that is wrong with the world really boils down to the fact that many people are brought up in unhealthy (mentally, physically, spiritually) environments. The world is made of people, and people grow from babies. I believe that we have to improve the world by starting with babies. We have to provide an atmosphere of love, respect, tolerance, and understanding from the very beginning. We can't expect normal adults to grow up from love-starved children. Another important step is to influence the people that we come in contact with from day-to-day. This can be done by the example of our own lives. If we can just trust each other, listen to and try to understand each other, and show each other that we really care, then I think that we will be well on our way to solving the major world problems that face us.

P. P.

... when I woke up this morning,
this was on the tip of my brain...

Since life is chronicled in degrees

Of sufferings and satisfactions
Sullen abstractions and dreams;
Bliss and love and mutilation-
Incest (Oedipus?)...Why now,
At this time in my life, do
I choose to reflect on that which
is
Yet to come?

Ah! the future! that cubicle!
That shady lump of wondering,
That mass of muddled miracles,
Mirages/ Yes, those too...
And what about the mysteries?
Dark, desolate clouds of ques-
tions,
Whys, hows, and the like.
It's frustrating; strange....

But after the storm, the sunrise,

The revolution, the Renaissance
(Michaelangelo?)....there is
present
that sigh, that relaxation, that
finality, that sleep, that silence,
That death....

Since
I choose to reflect on that which
is
Yet to come,

Life is like a dripping water
faucet-
Each drop of moisture being
death
Going down the drain.

(Purgatory?).....

--Jacki Green

Dear Editor:

How about a little investigative reporting on the new Student Dining Room rule against bare feet? Is there really a state health law against it? (I doubt it) Is it enforceable? Sounds like discrimination to me.

signed,
an interested reader

This note was left in the Free Spirit Office shortly after the rule concerning "barefeet" in the dining room came into effect. It is rather hard to answer because of the many different replays that I have gotten from various sources. To start, I called the health department, and there is no rule stating that those that eat there must wear shoes. This is left up to the "School" or management to decide. The only restriction that the health department has on the dining room is that concerning its workers. They must wear shoes. When I told the kitchen what the health department said, their reply was that the "SCHOOL" felt it much more sanitary and in good taste for students to dress properly (this including shoes) while they were in the dining room. They also stressed that any rules made were done so with the "students utmost concern in mind."

Ferguson

(Continued from Page 1)

Rumania where he found the people to be charming and outspoken. From there the group visited East Berlin, which according to Mr. Ferguson, is a "city half-alive." "There are no people or cars in the huge empty boulevards, yet in Western Berlin there is an absolute turn-about with color and prosperity," Mr. Ferguson explained. Afterwards the group returned to Copenhagen.

"At the end of the long trip we were left emotionally and physically exhausted," admitted Mr. Ferguson. In the past Mr. Ferguson has visited Europe twice. He has lived two years in Japan, and a half a year in Mexico.

Joan Shriner

One-Ply

(First in a two-part series on student poverty)

Being a student means being poor.

Unless you're not poor. In which case, you're not a student.

The student poverty level is interesting, boring, depressing, fun, challenging and creative. From the first day of college orientation, the student quickly learns to live without. Without food, without "nice" clothes, without the basic comforts of home (a car, an electric toothbrush, two-ply toilet paper). So he walks, hitchhikes, rides, bikes or buses, cleans his teeth manually and adapts to one-ply.

The students learn to adjust, the Gold Word of college life. He majors in four years of Creative Survival, receives no degree for it, and even if he could, he probably couldn't afford the graduation fee.

It's the practicalities (like living) that are so difficult. Dorm dwellers have it somewhat more easy than apartment livers. Dormitories provide a comfortable transition from home to hovel. It's apartment living that presents the problems and challenges.

Furnishing the apartment cheaply is an interesting game. Anything short of stealing is allowed. Not many students can afford Ethan Allen desks, Kroehler chaises and Sealy mattresses. Priorities change. In a typical student apartment, the door between the living room and the bathroom makes an adequate inner-spring mattress. And the door between the bedroom and the bathroom (in most of these well-laid-out dwellings) makes an ideal desk, when propped on four tree stumps or two saw horses.

Bottles are magically transformed into lamps; sheets into curtains and room dividers (since all the doors have become furniture). Wooden electrical spools, ripped off and rolled home from a vacant construction lot, make a coffee table. A floor can be anything: a couch (modern, traditional, French Provincial), a stuffed chair, a rocking chair.

And lots of pillows. Bookcases are old boards and bricks. Tin cans make disposable ashtrays. Plastic-covered paper plates can be washed and re-used.

Thrift shops, such as Goodwill and Salvation Army, are usually exploited by the antique dealers who get there first. But some good deals are to be found there - especially pots, pans and dishes - and all seem to have an overabundance of such essentials as orange juice squeezers, grapefruit knives and avocado pitters.

But with a bit of ingenuity, imagination and a lot of guts, a person can make his apartment both liveable and loveable.

"Hey, kid. What are you doing with that old toilet?" the man at the city dump asks Roger.

"I need it to complete a set."

"You collect toilets?"

"no. I use them for dining room table chairs."

"What do you use for a dining room table - an old bathtub?"

"Yup."

Clothing is another story. Students don't dress grubbily because of want, but because of need. A good pair of jeans is hard to find, but will last through the year. Again, the thrift shops come in handy, if you don't mind wearing a vintage 1930's outfit. These can be gotten quite cheaply and, anyway, Nostalgia's In this season. But if you do mind wearing the old togs, you simply can take the

by Rick Mitz



fabric and make something else out of it.

Arnold places the old blue velvet dress on the Salvation Army counter.

"What are you gonna do with that?" the lady asks him. "Are you one of those --?"

"No. Arnold says, 'I'm just a poor student. I'm going to make a pair of jeans out of it.'"

Student part-time jobs are hard to find, for two reasons. First of all, no one seems to want to hire "Those dirty college students who are so lazy they won't even try to find a job," and because employers want to hire college graduates. So students take on a number of strange vocations: cocktail waitresses, busboys, bead-stringing and selling, candle making, hawking underground papers, construction work. Some students drop out for a semester to make some money to go back to school.

The fruition of tuition money is something that students must keep in mind. It's the out-of-state student who really has the problems. This unrecognized minority student at most public colleges has to pay nearly three times as much as the in-state student. But there is really only one way to beat out-of-state tuition, and that's to become an in-state student. One student got adopted by a married couple so he could become a resident. "It saved me over \$5,000 in one year," he said.

"Of course, it broke my mother's heart --"

Recently, some books have been published that tell you how to live cheaply. Unfortunately, most students can't afford these books. One such book, "How To Live on Nothing" (Pocket Books, 75¢), has a don't throw-anything-away policy, and advocates saving everything from drier lint (for stuffing sofas), used envelopes (turn them inside out, reglue the seams), paint solids (for putty) venetian blind slats (for making a small picket fence) and rancid grease (for laundry detergent, of course).

"Penny just went out and bought a \$500 china cabinet."

"Pinch-penny Penny? Why?"

"She needs a place to keep her collection of paint solids used envelopes, venetian blind slats, rancid grease and drier lint. She's trying to save money."

"I see."

Student poverty is unique because it is creative, and most important, because it is temporary. It has become an anti-glamorous game, a chosen way of life for four years that will end at graduation when the student can throw away those cans of rancid grease, roll back the wooden spools, put the doors back in their frames, and return to a former world of electric toothbrushes and two-ply toilet paper.

(Next, Eating the poverty way.)

Current Happenings

On Campus:

--John Wehmer, exhibition of paintings and drawings: Nov. 7-30

--John Philips, pianist: Nov. 21, 7:30 p.m.

--St. Louis String Ensemble Concert--Nov. 15, 8:15 p.m., AMC

--The Prime of Miss Jean Brodie by J. Presson Allen: Nov. 4-7

--Studio Theatre 2 (to be announced): Nov. 15-16.

City Art Museum:

--November 2; 8:00 p.m.

Windows for the Imagination: Art and Illusion will examine this outstanding characteristic of Western art as seen in important paintings.

--November 9, 8:00 p.m.

The "Now Experience: Art and Perception will discuss contemporary ideas and trends as illustrated in some of the works of art recently acquired by the Museum.

Public Tours

Every Saturday and Sunday a well informed volunteer guide will meet visitors to the Museum near the fountain in Sculpture Hall at precisely 2:30 p.m. Each gallery visit will last approximately one hour. The tours vary from week to week but they always approach some of the most important collections and individual works of art in the Museum.

Museum Hours:

Tuesdays 2:30 to 9:30 p.m.; Wednesday through Sundays 10:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.

Lecture Series-Image and Idea

On three Tuesday evenings in November Thelma R. Stockho Senior Lecturer of the Museum presents a series of illustrated lectures based on the Museum's collections. Mrs. Stockho will discuss ideas which caused certain works to be made and influenced their forms, then she will consider their interest for the museum visitors today. Each lecture will be illustrated by slides of works on exhibition.

Tour of Three 19th Century Houses

A tour of restored nineteenth century houses has been planned by the Decorative Arts Society. This is the second tour and is scheduled for Monday, November 8. At this time the group will visit three county restorations. Scheduled are the newly opened Hanley House, the General Daniel Bissell Home, and the Sappington House, where lunch will be served.

There will be a fee of \$8.00 for the tour. If you are interested in visiting these homes you are urged to make reservations early as the tour is limited to eighty people.

Please note that the buses will depart from the Museum auditorium promptly at 9:30 a.m., November 8. For further information telephone 721-0067, extension 45.

Subsequent fall offerings in the MASTERPIECE THEATRE series will be a two-part presentation based on Fyodor

World Bank Says Refugee Cost May Stunt Indian Development

(From the New York Times, Thursday, September 16, 1971). A World Bank report has concluded that India's economic development could be seriously stunted by the cost of supporting the millions of Bengali refugees who have fled into India from East Pakistan.

According to authoritative sources, the report - which was prepared by the World Bank unit in India and has been sent to the agency's headquarters in Washington - suggests that most of the refugees will remain permanently in India and that a substantial increase in foreign aid will be needed to create jobs and rehabilitate them here.

Indian government figures, which the World Bank accepts, show that the 8.5 million refugees have poured into India in the nearly six months since the Pakistani government began its military effort to crush the Bengali separatist movement in East Pakistan.

The influx is reported continuing at 30,000 to 40,000 daily, which is roughly one million new refugees a month.

Officials of the World Bank, here declined to comment on the report. The World Bank, formally known as the International Bank for Reconstruction and Development, has been sensitive about its reports on the East Pakistani crisis since an earlier report, describing conditions in East Pakistan, was leaked to the press and drew angry protests from Pakistani government officials.

That report, by a special Washington team, concluded that East Pakistan has been so ravaged

that new international development efforts "will have to remain in a state of suspension for at least the next year."

The new report by the bank's New Delhi staff, which visited refugee camps late last month, avoids any mention of military action and sticks to an analysis of the cost of caring for refugees and the impact on the strained Indian economy.

The report, authoritative sources said, estimated that of the present 8.5 million refugees, 6 million were living in camps and the rest with friends and relatives. The World Bank used only the camp population in estimating costs, because it was too difficult to assess with any degree of accuracy the burden on the economy of those living elsewhere.

The report estimated that if the camp population rose to nine million by the end of December, as expected, the cost of the refugees in India's 1971-72 fiscal year will be \$700 million. Foreign countries have pledged relief aid of \$200 million, but even if all of it is delivered before the end of the fiscal year next month, which some observers doubt, India's burden will be \$500 million.

This represents nearly 20% of the Indian government's planned development program for the fiscal year 1971-72 - a serious jolt to an economy that must sustain development momentum if it is to keep pace with an annual population increase of 13 million.

Even gloomier for India is the fact that World Bank officials here - according to the authoritative sources - predict that the impact will be much more severe next year.

DormLife?

If there are any day students interested in experiencing dorm living, but are not able to afford the entire cost for a full year, the housing directors have set up a way for them to do this during the January term. It is felt that living in a large group would be another educational opportunity for the students. This begins January 3, 1972, and continues till January 28, 1972. The cost is \$150 which includes room, 2 meals a day, linens, and furniture.

If you are interested contact Margi Healy in her office in Medaille Hall before December 1, 1971. Rooms will be offered on a first come first serve basis.

There are openings in both Southwest Hall and St. Joe's Hall. So come one, come all to St. Joe's and Southwest Halls!!!

Dostoyevsky's **The Gambler** and starring Dane Edith Evans; Leo Tolstoy's **Resurrection**, presented in four parts; and a two-hour special presentation based on Stella Gibbon's wacky **Cold Comfort Farm**.

MASTERPIECE THEATRE is only one of Channel 9's dramatic series. For further information on other Channel 9 theatre presentations, write Channel 9, 6996 Millbrook, St. Louis, Mo. 63130.

The bank report, in effect, deals with minimum costs because it presumes that the camp population will stop at nine million. Bank officials, the sources say, acknowledge that all their estimates would have to be revised if the refugee influx did not stop.

In any case, costs will shoot up next year because of a delayed impact. According to the sources, bank officials say that the impact on development this fiscal year is cushioned by large food stocks and an excess of labor and administrative resources. However, these cushions will diminish next year and in some cases, disappear, bank officials reportedly predict.

Moreover, the debt service on foreign loans is increasing, which will leave less foreign aid for development next year. On top of this, bank officials are said to feel that as time goes on, most of the refugees now living with friends and relatives will - because of the burden on their hosts - eventually move into the camps.

The report is understood to praise the Indian government for the job it has done in caring for the refugees.

The burden of the report is that the problem was thrust on India and that the world community should not expect New Delhi to bear the bulk of the costs. Diplomatic observers here, however, are doubtful that there will be an increase in foreign aid of the necessary magnitude. Some, in fact, think that foreign interest in the refugee problem will wane as the months go by and the situation remains unchanged.

Phantom of The Theater

Who among the student body attending Fontbonne College knows of the Phantom of the Fontbonne College Theatre? Most assuredly most of you know of the gripping and suspenseful tale of the outcast who lived in the bowels of an opera house in Europe. The original Phantom was marked with a not too pretty face, indeed, his complexion was reminiscent of the World War I battlefield. His posture resembled an oak sapling bending before the winds of a hurricane; he did have a problem maintaining an erect stance. His voice rasped in the most horrible fashion; his diction and projection were not what one would expect of a theater person, and he could never call Directory Assistance without some smart operator telling him he should see a doctor about his bronchial congestion. His was not the happiest life; his problems were many and frustrations dogged his path in much the same way as outograph hunters track down a celebrity like the likes of Paul Newman or Steve McQueen.

To a certain extent the Fontbonne Phantom shares common bonds with his predecessor. He too lives deep within the bowels of a theater. Day after day and night after night his is the life of hiding and shunning all contact with the outside world. He has never heard of the Student Senate; Arnold Center (as far as he is concerned could be in Outer Kishnev, Minnesota); all of the relevant programs and attributes of campus life are unknown to this enigma. His life revolves around the comings and goings of the various frequenters of the Fontbonne Theater. He leads the simple life in his own way, carrying on the same as he has been for many years oblivious to the outside world and all of the trappings of that world. Unfortunately for this creature, all is not quiet around the theater as it has been. For some weeks now his existence has been complicated by the presence of a multitude of industrious students busily preparing for the upcoming production of *The Prime of Miss Jean Brodie*. Where once the Phantom could emerge from hiding after the daylight hours and wander back and forth across the stage, he finds that the stage is jammed with boards and canvas and paint and nails and worst of all - horror of horrors! - PEOPLE!! These insolent human beings have taken it upon themselves to invade this domain without even asking. Almost every evening the defilers of his domain dance and prance around repeating lines, crossing to upstage left for an encounter with another character, performing the story of a Miss Brodie who is in her prime. The pressures are building up for the Phantom. He cannot cope with all of this intrusion very much longer. His mental equilibrium is in grave danger of a catatonic upset, perhaps climaxing in to same manner as his predecessor of hundreds of years ago. It is evident that this prime of Miss Jean Brodie means nothing but trouble for the Phantom. In his demented mind come visions of destruction brought on by the tremendous frustration of his predicament. Never before has his very existence been threatened. Night after night his is the lot of the unhappy observer, destined to be aware of every line, every action, every mistake in the flow and movement of the play. He sits crouched on his haunches in the fly loft, peering intently down through the grid to the stage below and

watches and waits. Watching and waiting occupy a great deal of his time of late. With the passing of each hour his anticipation grows greater, his frustration becomes more active, his brain is virtually seething with every imaginable form of hatred and disgust for the ant-like creatures that act far below his feet.

The climax for the poor Phantom will not be long in coming. The production of *The Prime of Miss Jean Brodie* is slated for the first week of November. First performance will be on the 4th of November, at 8:00 p.m., followed by performances on the 5th and the 6th at the same time and the final performances on Sunday, November 7th at 2:30 and again at 7:30 p.m. Certainly sometime during the production run the Phantom will decide that he can take it no longer. At the end of his rope of desperation he will take action, action that will probably be of the vilest sort imaginable.

Perhaps he will make his move at some point of the first act, swooping down from his loft hiding place to wreak havoc and destruction upon the populace. His attack could come on the opening night or the closing night; he could plan his retaliation for the beginning or the middle or the end of the performance or he could be cunning and strike when the actors are preparing for the performance or when they are removing the theatrical accoutrements after the performance.

Considering the gravity and excitement involved in this performance, the severe tension and stress the Phantom is operating under, and the spectacle his action could produce, it would be highly advisable for students at Fontbonne to attend the performance of *The Prime of Miss Jean Brodie*, if not for the acting and the plot, at least to see what evil lurks in the heart of the Phantom.

By Brice Sherburn

Votes On Amendment

On the second of November of this year, the County government of St. Louis County will present to the voters of St. Louis County three charter amendments pertaining to a uniform code for the regulation and supervision of building construction, minimum standards for housing, and minimum performance standards for police departments. These amendments will be submitted pursuant to the adoption in 1970 of an amendment to the Missouri Constitution giving St. Louis County full home rule authority to make specific improvements in local government services, subject always to the approval of the voters.

St. Louis County is one of the fastest growing suburban areas in the United States. Population is approaching one million and there has been tremendous commercial and industrial development. There are ninety-five municipalities with seventy other taxing bodies in the County such as school districts, fire protection districts and the like. The challenge in the county is how to provide efficient services for the public despite the maze of political subdivisions, and how to prevent a repetition in St. Louis County of the urban decay and high crime rates which have overtaken so much of the St. Louis City.

The Uniform Building Code Amendment would authorize the County Council to establish and provide for the enforcement of uniform codes and regulations governing building construction throughout St. Louis County with such codes and regulations being established by a Building Commission composed of nine members from both the unincorporated and incorporated areas of the county.

There are numerous building codes of varying quality in the county, and a lack of effective areawide enforcement. This may allow differing and sometimes arbitrary code interpretation by local building officials. The confusion has led to higher costs for home buyers and in some cases has permitted structural deficiencies or the installation of faulty electrical and plumbing systems.

A uniform code would eliminate inconsistencies and specify regulation in terms of measured performance rather than in rigid specifications of materials, thus allowing the incorporation of new methods and materials as they are developed. Municipal regulations would still govern zoning and municipalities would be permitted variances from the code where it is shown that such different

regulations are beneficial for the health, safety or welfare of the residents of the municipality.

This amendment also establishes a Fire Safety Advisory Board to consult with the Building Commission on matters relating to the protection of persons and property from fire. The costs of adoption are met by the county government except for those municipalities which are authorized to enforce the Uniform Code within their boundaries. All administrative and enforcement costs of the County would be defrayed by permit fees.

The Minimum Housing Code Amendment would authorize the county council to establish and provide for the enforcement of a Minimum Housing Code throughout St. Louis County. There would be a Housing Code Commission made up of nine members from both the incorporated and unincorporated areas of the county, which would prepare and recommend codes, standards, and amendments regulating housing and the conditions by which municipalities may conduct their own housing code programs.

The purpose of the amendment is to prevent neighborhoods in St. Louis county from falling victim to blight and slums. A Minimum Housing Code would conserve, and in some cases, upgrade the quality of housing in St. Louis county. At the present time there about 30,000 dwelling units in the county in a seriously deteriorating condition. About two-thirds can be repaired and brought up to acceptable standards if early action is taken.

The cost of adoption and enforcement of such codes shall be borne by the county from general revenues, except that a municipality authorized to adopt and enforce its own housing code, shall pay for its own program. However, beginning in 1974, a rebate will be provided to municipalities authorized to conduct their own programs based on the per person cost of a housing program on a county-side basis based on the population of the municipality.

The Minimum Police Standards Amendment would require that each municipal police department in St. Louis County and the County Police Department provide around-the-clock police patrol services and preliminary investigative services.

About seventy-five of the ninety-five municipalities in St. Louis county have their own police departments. Some have large, well trained departments. However, approximately fifteen of the municipalities do not presently

Thrills On Big Piney

It was September 24, 1971 at approximately 4:00 pm when Mrs. Gilbert's light blue station wagon (and yellow trailer) and the Porcelli's family car pulled away from Fontbonne's parking lot. Twelve girls, Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. Gilbert, and Bobby Porcelli were all headed for the Big Piney River "Resort" in Licking, Missouri, where they were to begin a two day float trip.

We arrived at the Big Piney about 9:00 Friday night and set up camp. By 11:00 everyone had snuggled up to their sleeping bag getting ready for a good night's sleep. Then the rains came. . . .

Although soaked and tired we made it up for breakfast which began at 7:00 a.m. The day was cloudy and forbidding but spirits were high and we were on the Big Piney by 10:00.

The first rapid took "George" and "Sam" by surprise. Coming out of the rapid they hit a tree and capsized. We reached the 9 mile mark at four o'clock and decided to go on the 16th. When we did not the 16 mile mark by dusk we began to wonder if we would ever make it. The most exciting part was the half an hour we traveled by the light of the moon. We reached camp about 9:00, wet, tired, soaked, hungry, but happy. We found out we had traveled 22 miles - a record for any one day float trip attempted by Fontbonne students.

Sunday we paddled an "easy" 7 miles and were packed to head upstate to Fontbonne by 1:00. The most-heard comment was, "I never want to go on another canoe trip as long as I live, or at least until the Spring Float Trip."

By Jan McGowan



provide round-the-clock patrol service and basic investigations. A number of police chiefs have expressed concern that the present lack of service could result in the development of "Crime pockets" in the St. Louis county.

The amendment would establish a nine-member Police Standards Commission to determine when a police department is failing to provide full-time patrol and investigative services. The municipality involved would have the choice of upgrading its own force, or contracting for services with another municipal police department or the county Police Department. If, after six months, the department still does not meet the established standards, the county council will be authorized, after a public hearing, to direct the county Police Department to perform the services needed to bring it into compliance. The cost of such additional services would be paid by St. Louis County, but the county would be reimbursed by any municipality receiving such services.

Approximately three months ago Congress passed enabling legislation providing for extension of the franchise to eighteen, nineteen, and twenty-year olds. This was, as required by the Constitution, ratified by two-thirds of the states (Missouri being one of them) and is now embodied in the Constitution of the United States as the Twenty-Sixth Amendment. This extends to approximately twenty-five million people in this age group, nationally, the power of helping to determine through the institution of the ballot box the political, social and economic future of this country. But the voter does not have to wait until 1972 to use his privilege. On November 2 it can be used on the local issues which more directly affect our everyday lives. The above amendments. Whether one votes "yes" or "no" on November 2 is his or her choice but if there is a determination to express one's views one must at least cast his or her ballot.

OSU Rejects War Weapon

Columbus, O. (I.P.) - An Ohio State University statement of policy on sponsored research now expressly rejects programs for development of "weapons or weapons systems whose intended effect is the destruction or degradation of human life."

The prohibition is included in a revision of the university's "Guidelines for Sponsored Research" adopted by the council on research and announced by the office of the provost and vice president for academic affairs.

The inclusion had been requested by a 10-member student-faculty study group on military research set up in response to student questions about "military research" projects.

A somewhat similar statement had existed in the earlier version of the Guidelines, issued in February, 1970, but the Study Group asked its inclusions as a specific principle in the revised document for purposes of clarification.

The Guidelines continue to require that research undertaken "Must be demonstrably supportive of the instructional and research objectives" of the areas in which it is conducted.

Only under the "most pressing demands of national interest and welfare" will the university accept research contracts at the request of the federal government which go beyond the immediate research interests of faculty members and their departments.

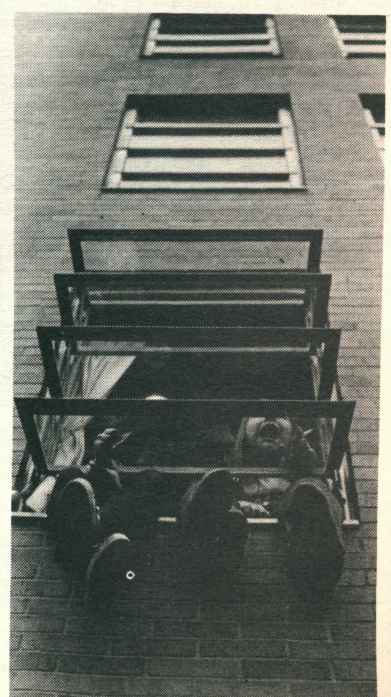
Research contracts are not necessarily rejected because they are "classified." However, the university will continue not to accept projects with restrictions on disclosing the sponsor or the existence of the contract or an adequate review of the appropriateness.



Gators

Chomp

Dandelions



Cornell Adopts New Program

Mount Vernon, Ia. - (I.P.) - Cornell College has adopted a new academic program, designed to fit the needs and goals of the individual student by providing four alternate academic routes to a bachelor's degree.

The Cornell plan encompasses two new degree programs, along with the traditional bachelor of arts and bachelor of music degrees which Cornell has offered for many years. It will go into effect this month.

The two new degrees are the bachelor of special studies (B.S.S.) and the bachelor of philosophy (B. Ph.). Unlike the B.A. and the B. Mus., the new degrees allow the student to design his own plan of study with the guidance of a faculty advisor.

A student in the B.S.S. of the B. Ph. program may earn letter grades in courses, or he may audit these courses and not be required to take class examinations or receive grades. He does not have to be graded on independent study either.

Because of this, it will be possible, under the new degree programs, for a student to study for four years here without ever taking a class examination or receiving a grade for a course or project.

The main difference between the two new degree programs is the B. Ph. candidate must pass comprehensive senior year examinations in the field or fields in which he professes competence.

No comprehensive examinations are required for the B.S.S. degree, but a student must have his advisor's certification that he has satisfactorily accomplished all work he undertook for his degree program.

Beginning this year, each student at registration will submit to his faculty advisor an outline of all academic work - courses taken for grades, courses audited, or independent study - which he plans to accomplish during the semester.

At the end of each semester, a student's progress will be reviewed by his advisor. If any faculty members believes that an advisee has not made sufficient progress in a self-designated course of study, he may ask the dean of the college to appoint a three-member faculty committee (not including himself) to review the student's work.

The student must appear before the committee to discuss his work, not only for the semester just past but for the entire time he has been enrolled here.

After talking with a student, the committee may recommend one of five courses of action: Permitting the student to continue his own plan of study, placing him on probation, requiring him to register for a full class load, advising him to withdraw from the college, or dropping him.

Two years of extensive study by Cornell personnel went into formulating the new program. Various alternatives were studied and rejected before the Cornell Plan was adopted.

I Am a Young American

I am a young American . . .
old enough to ask questions.
young enough to believe we can still find answers.

I am a young American . . .
old enough to believe some battles must be fought.
young enough to wonder if killing is ever justified.

I am a young American . . .
old enough to accept some of what our Vice-President says.
young enough to be frightened and angered when he calls my friends bums.

I am a young American . . .
old enough to respect as well as love my parents.
young enough to see that occasionally, they too are wrong.

I am a young American . . .
old enough to detest bomb throwers.
young enough to know that all dissent is not disloyalty.

I am a young American . . .
old enough to have heard, "My country, right or wrong . . ."
young enough to question its personal validity.

I am a young American . . .
old enough to have worked for a living.
young enough to be willing to share with my brothers.

I am a young American . . .
old enough to know that "Rome wasn't built in a day."
young enough to grow impatient with beauracrat "red tape."

I am a young American . . .
old enough to reject "turning on."
young enough to question whether "pot" is worse than "booze."

I am a young American . . .
old enough to know the importance of money.
young enough to suggest lowering profits and breathing cleaner air.

I am a young American . . .
old enough to fear communism.
young enough to know it didn't cause all our problems.

I am a young American . . .
old enough to look like the "establishment."
young enough to know that neither hair-length nor clothes make a man.

I am a young American . . .
old enough to understand why a "hard hat" fights.
young enough to understand why my friends march for peace.

I am a young American . . .
old enough to know that we must talk with each other.
young enough to get caught in heated rhetoric, accomplishing nothing.

I am a young American . . .
old enough to have completed 16 years of education.
young enough to know how little meaning most of my "formal education" has had.

I am a young American . . .
old enough to believe in God.
young enough to reject organized "Sunday-only" religious worship.

I am a young American . . .
old enough to feel pride in my brother's uniform.
young enough to cry when I see him march toward endless war.

I am a young American . . .
old enough to have gambled in Vegas.
young enough to prefer singing around an open fire.

I am a young American . . .
old enough to want the respect of my friends, my family, and my God.
young enough to wonder who decided all the "rights and wrongs."

I am a young American . . .
old enough to remember what America has been.
young enough to question what she is becoming.

I am a young American . . .
old enough to recognize that government must govern.
young enough to wonder if I can always obey.

I am a young American . . .
old enough to ask, "Why can't we win in Vietnam?"
young enough to ask, "Why doesn't everyone throw away the guns?"

I am a young American . . .
old enough to wonder if trying to explain can help.
young enough to try one more time.

I am a young American . . .
old enough to sing, "God bless America."
young enough to believe He will.

I am a young American . . .

P.S. Do you detect a certain ambivalence?
Do you find yourself agreeing with both old and young?
Instead of a patchwork quilt of blacks and whites, or well rehearsed rhetoric and assumed poses . . .
Are you beginning, at last, to see people?

sharla cook

If shopping at your local department store is getting to be a colossal drag and your favorite head shop doesn't seem to have anything "different" anymore, then browse and buy at the Campus Y International Bazaar, November 9-13, in the Women's Building on the Washington University Campus.

The International Bazaar brings gift items from every corner of the world to St. Louis. You'll find funky things like three-finger rings from India, exotic clothing, unusual wall hangings, African dolls and dozens of great gift items for under 5 dollars. Local craft exhibits will be featured and an international cafe will offer food enjoyment.

This annual sale, managed entirely by Washington University students, will be held from noon to 9:00 p.m. on Tuesday, November 9 and from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. on November 10, 11 and 12. On Saturday, November 13, you can shop from 9 a.m. till noon.

Admission is free and everyone is invited. Proceeds help support Campus YMCA-YWCA work in the St. Louis community.

Looking for unusual bargains in out of the way places; Come shop the "Y's Buy" Thrift Shop at the YWCA, 1411 Locust Street. Shop hours are Tuesday and Friday from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Donations of clothes, jewelry, household items, etc. are eagerly accepted. Proceeds support YWCA enrichment programs for "special" children.

For pick-up service call 421-2748. The YWCA is a United Fund Agency.

FONTBONNE COLLEGE
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Once again the Washington & Jefferson Literary Journal is soliciting students for new materials that will help to compose this annual literary magazine. Interested persons may send prose, poetry, drama, music, graphics, and photography to:

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