

EXAMS!

Vol. XIV—No. 5

● the swivel chair

(Editor's Note: This guest editorial was written by Rev. Daniel A. Lord, S.J., Editor-in-Chief of the *Queen's Work* and National Director of the *Sodality Movement* in the United States.)

● once there was a student

By Rev. Daniel A. Lord.

Once upon a time there was a Catholic student and . . .

He read the Protestant accounts of how, just before the Protestant Reformation, the Church had lost its zeal, did little for the advancement of culture (in spite of the Renaissance, of course), and was so corrupt that . . .

"I can't understand," said the Catholic student, "how the Catholic people in those days let the conditions get that way. If I'd been a Catholic then . . ."

And he went out to see a movie. He read that in the days just before the French Revolution, Catholic conditions were no better than they should be, that social reforms were needed, that the rich grew richer and the poor poorer.

"Believe me," he said, "if I'd been alive then, I'd have made an effort to get conditions right side up before anything happened, and . . ."

He went out and watched football practice.

He read an attack on Spain. "What," demanded the writer, who obviously hated the Church, "did the Spanish Catholics do for the poor? How sincere was their religion? Did it affect their lives, their social consciousness?"

"Wouldn't that make you tired?" demanded the student. "What was the matter with those Spanish Catholics? Why didn't they get busy and DO something about conditions? Certainly they saw . . ."

And he straightened his tie and set out to take his girl to a dance.

The next day a famous priest came to his school.

"Let's not worry about the past," said the priest. "It's the present that matters. I don't know anything about yesterday, but I'm worried about what you—yes, you in the seats there—are doing today. What are you doing for the Church? What will you, who can affect the whole future, do right here and now?"

And when the lecture was over and the student had vigorously applauded, he and a gang of the other students sat in the booth in their famous hangout and had a bull session on whether Artie Shaw was really better than Benny Goodman.

Only maybe I'm wrong, and he got so busy that no future student will be able to say of him, "Why didn't HE do something?"

● how is your "s. q.?"

Throughout the school year, we hear much about intelligence quotients and their relation to our studies. Now, as the time for the retreat draws near, we might well consider our "spiritual quotients." They are intimately related to the salvation of our souls. How capable are we of comprehending spiritual truths, of appraising ourselves in the light of the only things that really count? Are we open to new interpretations of spiritual doctrines and to clarification of our sense of values? We may not realize it, but retreat time is indeed one in which our psychological attitude toward life is most evident. If our daily living runs along on a steady plane of mediocrity, our retreat

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THE FONT

FONTBONNE COLLEGE, ST. LOUIS, MO.

RETREAT!

Friday, January 19, 1940

Mr. Clemens Gives Paper

Faculty Member Addresses Catholic Sociological Society.

Mr. Alphonse Clemens, head of the Economics and Sociology Department, Fontbonne College, delivered an address entitled, "The Need for Constructive Thinking in Sociological Research," at the American Catholic Sociological Society's second annual convention in Chicago during the latter part of December. As an outstanding scholar in the field of research, Mr. Clemens was requested by the executive committee to present his paper on this phase of research. In answer to many requests, *The Font* is pleased to reprint selected sections of the address.

Defines Terms

"It seems necessary at the beginning of a discussion of such a controversial subject as this, to borrow a leaf from the Scholastic philosophers, and define the terms as well as state assumptions. The failure to follow this procedure might merely tend to aggravate rather than dissipate the confusion of thinking in our ranks. As I conceive the situation, sociological research is a field of inquiry separate and distinct from any and all other fields, although borrowing from many. Similarly, the tools and techniques used are strictly its own and should not be stealthily foisted from any other. The investigations and findings in the field of sociological research should, I take it, have a character distinct and unique since sociology itself is an independent science. It is important here not to underemphasize this particular fact—that sociology is an autonomous science—distinct from theology, philosophy, psychology, biology, and the many other avenues of information from which it can and does derive much of its factual material.

Sociological Inquiry

"Sociology, while not oblivious of the social implications of theology and philosophy, presumes to fix its gaze upon the much narrower sphere of man's social living as such social living is limited by the ever-varying conditions of time and space. The proper purpose of sociological inquiry, it seems, is the determination of what social forms exist, of how they function and of how well or how inadequately they are integrated or disintegrating. In addition, proper sociological research will find the answer to these questions from the actual realities

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Staff Announces Photo Award and Prize

Aleen Block, photography editor for the 1940 *Fontbonne*, today announced that Audrey Driscoll has been awarded first prize in the student contest for the best outside campus pictures. Audrey's prize-winning picture is an unusual view of the chapel, snapped from the arcade. First prize is a gift certificate issued by one of the St. Louis department stores. The selection of the prize-winning picture was made by a professional photographer. Prizes in the other divisions will be announced later.

Just To Remind You

The Retreat Begins Tuesday, Jan. 23, at 8:30 Mass. Ends Thursday, Jan. 25, at 4:00 Benediction. Rev. Charles McDonald, S.J., Is Retreat Master.

Schedule	
8:30	Holy Mass
9:15	Breakfast
10:15	Conference
11:00	Rosary
11:30	Conference
12:15—Lunch	
1:30	Conference
2:15	Stations
3:00	Conference
3:45	Benediction
6:00—Dinner	
7:30	Conference for Resident Students

Schedule Offers New Courses

Many Fields Open To Students.

Fontbonne students will register for the second semester on Friday, January 26, and Saturday, January 27. The opening classes of the new semester will meet on January 29. An entirely new course, the Modern Dance, is being offered this semester. It will be under the direction of Miss Gwynette Willis, head of the physical education department.

The Modern Dance is the expression of an idea through movement. It develops grace, poise, balance, and body control. An opportunity is given to express yourself or your idea of what the music means. Varied expressions are put together to form a dance. The course will be offered this semester to give the students an idea of its nature. Next year it will be offered as a two-semester course.

The Commercial Department has announced that next semester training in Dictaphone transcribing will be included in the Secretarial Training Course. It will be open to those who have completed shorthand and typing.

Other equipment added to the Commercial Department includes an electric mimeograph and an eighteen inch paper cutter.

Many new courses will be offered during the coming semester. In the science department, Comparative Anatomy will be taught by John Hodapp, of the bio-chemistry research department, St. Louis University. Sister Rose Agnes will teach Human Physiology, and Sister Catherine de Ricci, Bio-Chemistry.

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Junior Class Wins Free Advertisement

Helen Guyol, advertising manager of the *Fontbonne* for 1940, announces that the junior class has been awarded the free full-page advertisement in the yearbook, a reward for being the first class to make complete returns for yearbook subscriptions. Credit for making returns goes to the following juniors: Dorothy Barada, president of the class, Helen Guyol, Mary Concannon, and Geraldine Duggan. CONGRATULATIONS, JUNIORS!

Marian Clark Wins Prize In 'Good Grooming' Contest



MARIAN CLARK, SENIOR. National Prize-Winner.

Sodality Plans Reception, Feb. 2

Ceremony To Take Place In Chapel.

The annual reception of new candidates into the Sodality of Our Lady will take place on the Feast of the Purification, February 2, at 3:30 p.m. The Reverend Joseph M. O'Toole, assistant at St. Luke's Parish, will deliver the address, and give the Benediction. Reverend Joseph Taugher, C.M., Chaplain, will receive the candidates. The regular monthly Sodality Mass and Communion Breakfast will be held at 8 o'clock on the morning of February 2, since it also happens to be First Friday. Reception of new members into the Sodality is usually held on December 8, the Feast of the Immaculate Conception, but was postponed this year because of the recent repairs to the Chapel. Candidates are now undergoing a period of probation and are receiving instructions in the duties and privileges of Sodalists.

With the advent of the new semester, the Sodality will undertake various projects, among the first of which will be the promotion of Catholic literature during February. Among the temporal projects is the raising of funds to send delegates to the Summer School of Catholic Action next summer. The Sodality also wishes to introduce a series of questionnaires on the attitudes and opinions of students toward various aspects of Catholic college life.

Senior Jewelry Attracts Attention

If the members of the senior class seem to wander around with proud and satisfied smiles on their lips, the reason is not that exams began yesterday—oh, no! The answer is a small piece of jewelry which may be found on almost any senior.

This year the seniors had a choice of rings, keys, pins, necklaces, bracelets or brooches; these pieces are made up with a light colored amethyst set in gold and mounted with Fontbonne's crest.

Senior Places Second In National Letter Competition

Marian Clark, a senior at Fontbonne College, has received notification that she has been awarded second prize in a nation-wide letter-writing contest on the topic, "What Good Grooming Means to Me." The contest was sponsored by Toilet Requisites, a national toiletries trade journal. Announcement of the award appears in the January issue of the magazine. Marian's letter won second prize in the college division, which was open to college and high-school students respectively.

All members of Miss Theresa Carmody's class in Costume Design entered the contest last December, submitting entries to the editor of Toilet Requisites. Marian received a letter from the editor last Monday, informing her that her letter had been awarded second prize. The prize is to be her own selection from a list of nationally known cosmetic products, perfumes, and sets.

Marian Clark is the daughter of Mrs. Kathryn Clark, of 4121 Dryden Avenue. She was recently elected to "Who's Who Among Students in American Colleges and Universities" for the second time. In her sophomore year she served as president of her class. She is an honor student and a member of the Poetry Club. An English major, Marian will be graduated in June with a Bachelor of Arts degree in English.

In her prize-winning letter, Marian defined good grooming as well-cared-for clothing, person, and manners, based essentially on good health. She outlined the benefits to be derived by a college girl from good grooming in her social, scholastic, and personal living, especially as she stands on the threshold of life, ready to take her place in a world where good grooming is a requisite. She emphasized the psychological effect of good grooming on the people one meets in business and social circles. "The woman who is well-groomed is able to put other people at ease by her own lack of self-consciousness."

The members of the faculty and the student body join in offering congratulations to Marian, and to the winner of the third prize, Olive Houghton, a student at the College of St. Rose, Albany, N. Y., another college under the administration of the Sisters of St. Joseph of Carondelet.

Student Will Appear On Radio Programs

Geraldine Duggan, a junior, will render several piano selections on a program sponsored by the Federated Music Club on Saturday, January 20, on Station KSD at 2:45 p.m. She will play:

Praeludium Mac Dowell
Bolero de Concert Mana-Zucca
She will perform again on Saturday, January 27, at 5:00 on the Steinway-Aeolian Program on Station KMOX. The program will include the following numbers:
Sonsa Op. 31, No. 3 Scherzo Beethoven
Polka Rachmaninoff
Polonaise Americaine Carpenter
Gavotte in A Gluck-Brahms



THE
FONT



Published semi-monthly during the
scholastic year at
FONTBONNE COLLEGE
Wydown and Big Bend Bldgs.
St. Louis, Missouri
Subscription \$1.00 per year.

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1939 Member 1940
Associated Collegiate Press

● the swivel chair

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can scarcely rise above this level. Independence at such a time is both admirable and essential, indicative of courage and initiative. Unlike our intelligence quotients, by our own efforts we can raise our spiritual quotients. It is not that in spiritual matters, we never stand still, but that we advance or retrogress. In which direction will you be moving next Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday?

Williams College has a winning average of 350 in 39 years of intercollegiate sports competition.

Bicycle polo is a new sport that has been introduced in several eastern colleges.

A method of cheaply producing a protein substance (threonine) essential to life has been devised by a Purdue University scientist.

Dr. W. W. Comfort, head of Haverford College for 22 years, will retire in June.

Armour Institute of Technology and Lewis Institute are to be combined into the Illinois Institute of Technology.

A girl's conceit is just another one of those things that's done with mirrors.

The Rattler,
St. Mary's of Texas.

Alumnae News:

Married:

Lorraine Korte '36—Robert Gartner.
Charlotte Allen '38—Neil Colby.
Clair LaValley (ex '39)—Ernest Peterson.

Engaged:

Marcella Carlton '38—Lester Fries.
Lucille Donnelly '39—Carl Brinkmann.
Charlotte Toebe '39—George Johnson.
Charlotte Bussmann '39—Edward Gund.

Births:

To Mrs. Paul Davis (Ruth Higgins), a baby boy, John Higgins Davis.

Renunciation

By Catherine Aylward, '40

The setting: Connie Baker, a striking-looking young woman of twenty-five, stands silhouetted against the light which streams through the large French window of her apartment. Slowly and reluctantly she turns from her contemplation of the scene outside of her window and faces Stephen Lewis, tall, distinguished looking aesthete, who stands near the fireplace, his eyes watching her anxiously.

Connie: My curtain is up, Stephen, and through it I can see only one small patch of stars. It's funny how three of them stand out so distinctly, almost as if in a V-shape formation, coming closer and closer, crushing the very purpose for which I am striving.

Stephen: But don't you think, Connie, you could reconsider? Give it another thought.

Connie: No, because both our lives would be shattered to bits. It would be like those three stars. Now they shine brightly, radiating constancy, stability, love, and affection, but by dawn they will gradually fade. Don't you see what I am trying to explain?

Stephen: I want to be honest and so my answer is "No," because to me you are defeating your purpose, no matter what decision you make.

Connie: Well, maybe I am, but it's the only way to completely solve one problem and in the course of time gradually solve the other. Stephen, two ways my restless feet have trod for five long years. To me it's been like a flame torturing me in every move I make lest I in some small way hurt you, and in a more serious way hurt the one person who is the possessor of my soul—God. Oh it's true, you love me, that with you I soared to the skies and my emotions were illuminated with a blinding light, and that you have my love in return, but remember our faiths are not the same, and some day when little things grow difficult (which they are bound to do), I shall go and kneel in front of Our Lord in the Blessed Sacrament and ask Him for help, but alone. Don't you see, Stephen, we'd share in one another's likes and dislikes; we'd live a complete and almost happy life, but something would be missing. The real part of me—my religion. That I can't live without, and your not being able to change your ideas makes it hard to say, but it's true. No matter how great is my love for you, I can still give you up.

Stephen: All right, Connie. I don't know how much this God means to you, and probably never will, but if He's worthy of giving up someone you love (if you must have Him), as the center of your whole life, and look up to Him as an ideal of the world, then I guess I will have to admit he is a God, but not the kind you see. I, not being able to understand, can't accept it.

(With some hesitancy, but with resolved finality, Stephen crosses the length of the room, puts on his coat and turns, saying—)

Stephen: It's getting late, so excuse me. Farewells are a sad thing, Connie, so this is a good-night, not good-bye.

Connie: Good-night, Stephen.

(Connie turns back to the window. Smiling through tears, she raises her head to the skies.)

Connie: And so I have passed the last time through memories. It's funny how blindly we go on, never thinking of the consequences but living for the present. You don't know how hard it was to do, but I'm Yours and back to You I must go. It took a long time, didn't it, but they say time is the healer of all wounds. The only thing I ask now is to make me strong. To give me a light that will outshine the old one, a courage that will never falter, so that on the last day I may have the chance to look up and say, "God, I did my best."

Count To Coasts

By Helen Guyol

College is just like a washing machine—you get out of it just what you put in—but you'd never recognize it. Clarke Courier, Clarke College.

He: "Didn't I get my last haircut here?"

Barber: "I think not, sir; we've only been in business two years."

The Stick,
Fitchburg State Teachers' College.

A question which has never been answered in a manner pleasing to the medical profession is why doctors are always said to be practicing.

Villanovan,
Villanova College.

Definition—A philosopher is a man who sees both sides of a question all the time and that spoils his decided opinions.

Saint Mary Taper,
St. Mary's College.

Nature is wonderful. A million years ago she didn't know we were going to wear glasses, yet look how conveniently she placed our ears.

Fagots,
Saint-Mary-Of-The-Woods.

Lieutenant: "They say Captain Jink was very calm and collected after his accident this morning."

Colonel: "Yes, yes, very calm—but he's still being collected."

The Prospector,
Carrol College.

"I've been cooking for years and I've never had any complaints. Doesn't that prove anything?"

"Yes, dead men tell no tales."
The Griffin,
Canisius College.

Note to Fontbonne students: Exchanges sent to us by the various colleges and high schools throughout the country are now available in **The Font** office. Why not drop in at your convenience and find out what other colleges are doing?

How High Are YOUR Grades This Year?

CHICAGO, ILL. — (ACP) — Are you just an average student, or one whose grades are below "C"? If so, you had better go to class.

Are you in the upper 25 per cent of the grade brackets? If so, it doesn't make much difference whether you go to class or not, you'll be likely to pull down "A's" and "B's" just the same.

This is not mere advice. It is statistical information compiled by assistants of Dean Aaron J. Brumbaugh, of the University of Chicago, from the records of college students, 204 of whom had taken "R's" in one or more survey courses, and an equal number of whom had done the work in the course. An "R" grade indicates a student took the course but not the final examination.

The statistics also proved that university women don't get as good grades in the college as men. Dean Brumbaugh said that one possible answer might be that they participate more in extra-curricular activities than men do. He didn't offer other possible explanations.

The table of results of the survey also revealed that there wasn't a significant difference in the grades made by women who took courses for point credit and those who only went to class often enough to get "R's." However, there was some difference between women in the upper grade brackets and women who only got average grades.

And Chat

The holidays brought forth lots of things besides Santa, Claus and Christmas stockings. Seems as if a few of the girls are wearing new jewelry, the kind not usually unscrambled in the Christmas exchange. I mean rings and pins and such trifles. Take Arline, for instance; she's sporting a pin and a bracelet with a crest. Evelyn Marie is wearing a left-handed diamond, and so is Virginia Luth. Hm-m! looks as if the freshmen at least started the New Year right.

Back in the Groove: Creative writing class discussing the title of Playwright Guyol's latest hit-to-be, "Too Many Men." Said Matha Lou, "That sounds like something that happened to me!" Such becoming modesty, Miss Maxwell!

The acting class preparing plays and more plays.

The biology class cutting and cutting.

The seniors worrying about their theses.

The juniors worrying about their dinner.

The sophomores worrying about their grades.

The freshmen just worrying.

Questions of the Week: Whom to take to the formal dinner and what to wear?

Favorite occupations of some of the Fontbonners: Ev and Betty Baker arguing over who's going to drive their new car; cleaning her room; Mary Jane still trying to finish the mitten she was knitting for Christmas; Alice Knaapen — sleeping under the bed.

Keyhole Peeping: Get Mary Alice Chandler to show you her scrapbook. It's very interesting, girls!

After the wonderful exhibition of dancing given by Mae and Irene in assembly the other day I called the florist and had two beautiful potted zinnias sent out. Hope you get them, girls!

Well, I'll be seeing all of you on the twenty-ninth. Better be careful,—I'll be spying on you!

sweepings

Confession

Whatever fancy claims this heart of mine

And turns it far from thoughts of love and you,

To delve in pleasures exquisite and new,

As sweet in taste as sparkling ruby wine,

I must return as willing as a vine

To twine my love and so obscure your view

That you will think my heart forever true,

As strong in its devotion, dear, as thine.

This you must know: there is a part of me,

The hidden part which you will never know,

Where day by day there grows the changeless part

Of me, the soul, which God alone can see.

It's still my own, e'en though I love you so,

And vow that you alone can hold my heart.



Cowles Offers Dance Lecture

Teacher Presents
New Ballroom
Steps At Assembly.

Mr. Robert Cowles, former dancing teacher at the Arthur Murray studios in New York, enlivened the Monday assembly period with his interesting lecture-demonstration of the modern dance. His subject concerned the incorrect and correct methods of dancing, the factors of which were ably demonstrated by Mr. and Mrs. Cowles. They danced the fox-trot, waltz, rumba, tango, and the Conga, characterizing them by grace and perfection.

Mr. Cowles asked for volunteers from the audience to come up on the stage so that he might demonstrate how the steps should be taught.

In an interview after the lecture, Mr. Cowles told of the months of training that are required of his staff of twenty-two teachers before they can qualify as members of the faculty. Besides teaching at his St. Louis studio, these teachers hold regular classes at many of the schools throughout St. Louis and St. Louis County. Even a dancing teacher is confronted with problems that require patience and the appliance of child psychology.

The most important qualification of a good dancer is not rhythm as most people suppose (for everyone has a sense of that), but what is of primary importance is a coordination of mind and feet; thinking what you are supposed to do and then making your feet do it. If you want to be a good dancer, don't try your technique on some poor, innocent boy but practice alone. You'll accomplish more and at the same time you'll save yourself embarrassment.

Mr. Cowles gave the honor of using the only speaker ever to receive an encore at a Fontbonne assembly.

French Club Shows Two Motion Pictures

The French Club sponsored the presentation of two French pictures, "Les Précieuses Ridicules" by Molière, and "Deux Couverts" by Sacha Guitry, on Thursday evening, January 11, in the auditorium. The first picture was a comedy satirizing the customs of the salon groups of the seventeenth century; the second was the story of a father who had sacrificed everything for his son's education, only to have his son fail in his final examinations.

These pictures were the third and last in a series presented for the purpose of acquainting those studying French with the works of Molière. The first picture was shown at Maryville, the second at Webster, and the last at Fontbonne.

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Clemens' Speech

(Continued from page 1, col. 2.)

of life as they exist at some particular time and in some particular place.

"Since the turn of the century in this country, eminent scholars in Catholic sociological circles have given unsparingly of time and energy in the investigation and analysis of our problems. But frankly, are we any nearer the solution of these problems than we were twenty-five years ago? And if not, is it not plausible to assume that our failure to exert a greater influence for the better integration of our social order is due in no small part to our overanalytical bent with an accompanying absence of constructive suggestions for reform?"

"Admittedly, of the two types of thinking—analytical and constructive—the former is the easier. To toy with social forms, as a child would with his Dad's watch, for the sole purpose of taking them apart to find out what makes them tick either so nicely (if they are well integrated) or so funny (if they are not well integrated), and to end by having the parts scattered about us at our feet, might occasion a certain amount of merriment and personal satisfaction. This separation of a thing into its various parts is easy; it is satisfying; it is even useful, insofar as we can learn something of its internal mechanism. But it is not enough.

Task of Catholics

"Our task is not merely the diagnosis of sociological truths and errors; it is also preventative and what is more, remedial. That a synthesis of sociological thought by Catholics has been neglected is evidenced by the fact that at this late date we have no constructive program of sociological reform to offer to our national progress. It is true much is said and written reaffirming the general theological and philosophic principles of social reform as voiced by the Popes. But where have we applied these general principles to the specific times and conditions which are ours in these United States?"

"Our inadequacy in respect to synthetic sociological thought seems evident also, from our failure to produce a systematic sociology distinct and separate from all other sciences. Our literature and lectures clearly indicate that sociology in our midst is still a hybrid mongrel, of numerous and varied strains of pedigree, a composite, heterogeneous conglomeration of all and every other science and study. This tendency to neglect the constructive aspects of research seems further to have colored the treatment of the various social forms in our books and lectures. We hear much of the socially inadequate but how little do we discuss the socially adequate?"

Result of Neglect

"And what is the result of this neglect on our part? In the field of social reform generally, every other scheme for improvement finds a hearing from the insane proposals of a Dr. Townsend to the more insidious tenets of Communism. While we analyze and debate, enumerate and classify, the national well-being is being jeopardized by a hundred quack sociological nostrums. Being strangers in the realm of positive thinking leads us, when we do venture constructive ideas, frequently into the restatement of mere platitudes.

"The absence of proficiency in positive sociological research is at times equally observable in an oversimplification in tendering constructive proposals."

DON'T FORGET
The Twenty-Ninth!

Press Club Will Give "Song Title" Party

It is February 5 in the year 1940; the night is dark and heavy, no stars light the sky; the pale, yellow disc ordinarily the delight of poets' hearts is faintly visible behind a cloud. There is a distant muttering; thunder?—war?—no, the bright lights in the cafeteria building denote there can be no blackout. The sound grows, deepens, becomes deafening—what portends this noise, this din? Why—it's the social event of the year—the Press Club shindig; this year a "Come-as-a-Song" party.

There will be prizes, gift certificates from leading department stores, that should arouse your interest. And can we wait to see you gaily costumed as a song? No! So come one, come all and express yourselves for only twenty-five pieces of copper (25c to you economists). The entertainment will be based upon the skits presented by the nation's leading journalists at the annual Gridiron Club dinner in Washington.

New Courses

(Continued from page 1, col. 2.)

The integration course on the encyclical "Quadragesimo Anno" will continue through the next semester under the direction of Mother Joseph Aloysius, Sister Mary Pius, and Professor Alphonse H. Clemens. Mr. Clemens will also give a course on the Family.

Other courses in various departments and the instructors are: Experimental Cookery, Child Development, and Special Topics in Nutrition, Sister Jeanne d'Arc; Meal Planning and Table Service, Clothing Economics, Miss Theresa Carmody; Medieval Literature in England, and The Modern Short Story, Sister Sylvia Marie; Newman, and Advanced Journalism, Miss Gertrude Horgan; Roman Daily Life, Latin Literature, Sister Anna Mechilda; History of Music, Sister Antoine; Oil Painting and Design, Miss Gertrude Troemel; Play Direction and Voice and Diction, Miss Belle Marie Mullins; Child Psychology, Sister Berenice; Ethics, by Sister Pius; American Government, Sister Eleanor; Spanish Novel, Sister St. Paul; Secretarial Methods, Sister Hilda; Plane Trigonometry and Solid Analytic Geometry, by Sister Patricia.

Junior Bridge Party Is Financial Success

The bridge sponsored by the junior class, January 6, proved to be a financial success.

Under the chairmanship of Rosemary Hayden, committee members Anne Swanger, Alice Voegel, Geraldine Duggan, and Helen Guyol, proved to be very efficient.

This was the third and last profit-making event of the season for the juniors. The class as a body wishes to thank all those who helped to make a success of these affairs. SEE YOU THE TWENTY-NINTH!

Clayton at Big Bend

IT'S TOWN HALL TONIGHT

You will always meet a friend
At Breakfast-Lunch-Dinner

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Clubs Embark On New Ventures

Sigma Beta Mu

Three girls who are not members of the music department were admitted recently as members of Sigma Beta Mu. These new members are Alice Cejka, Rosemary Hayden, and Mary Alice Chandler.

Two books have been donated to the library by Sigma Beta Mu. They are Great Concert Music and Music Lovers' Encyclopedia.

Phi Beta Chi

Tuesday night, January 16, Phi Beta Chi gave a New Year's party instead of the usual meeting in Ryan Hall Den.

The entertainment for the evening was a skit, "When Homologue Meets Homologue." Betty La Barge was chairman of the evening's activities.

The following girls were pledged: Loraine Flynt, Dorothy Frank, Lenore Klaus, Betty La Barge, Margaret Lynch, Isabelle Mansour, Mary Stebbins, Dorothy Wells, Dolores Schulte, Helen Stiers, Mary Rita Wahlert, Jane Duddy, Marion Mosberger, and Mary Riedel.

Footlights Club

The Footlights Club had its first meeting of the year, Thursday, January 11, in Fine Arts parlor. A short business meeting was held and plans for the disposal of profits made on "Quality Street" were discussed. At the conclusion of the meeting, refreshments were served to the members.

Inter-Collegiate Games Open Basketball Season

The basketball team will open its season with a game played with Harris Teachers' College on February 1 at 7:30 p.m. at Fontbonne. Games are also scheduled with Webster, Y.W.H.A., and St. John's Nurses. Everyone is urged to come out and support these games. Regular practices are being held on Mondays and Wednesdays from 3:30 until 5:00. Players are needed as well as timers and score keepers. Service points will be given for timing and keeping score.

The teams for the Class Basketball Tournament will be organized within the next few weeks. Arrangements for practice may be made with Miss Willis.

At a meeting of basketball candidates on Wednesday afternoon, Geraldine Duggan, '41, was unanimously elected captain of the varsity squad.

Evening Party Acquaints Corporate Colleges

On Wednesday evening, January 10, the Student Government Board of Webster College entertained the students of the other corporate colleges, Maryville and Fontbonne, at a party in Loretto Hall. Mother Edwards, Regent of Webster College, and Sister Frances Marie, Dean of Women, received the guests as they entered. Tables were set up for bridge in the Pink Room and in the Red Room; some of the guests played pinochle while others listened to the recording machine. Refreshments appropriately decorated in the respective school colors were served in the Cafeteria. Everyone who attended had a very pleasant evening enjoying the hospitality of the Webster students, and the Webster College Student Government Board is to be congratulated for its splendid management of the party.

Poetry Club

The life and works of Rev. Leonard J. Feeney, S.J., recently elected president of the Catholic Poetry Society of America, was the theme of the Poetry Club meeting, January 11, in the Fine Arts parlor. A review of his most recent book entitled, You'd Better Come Quietly, was read by Rosemary Hayden. The review was whimsically written, extracting the fruits of the book and offering an incentive and a temptation to the audience to read the book in its entirety. Alice Cejka, president of the club, read a paper on the life of Father Feeney; Betty Bourk and Rosemary Connell read several noteworthy poems written by the author; Betty Murphy read a criticism of poetry in general, and Matha Lou Maxwell sang two songs in keeping with the rest of the program.

Plans were made for the next meeting, at which the life and works of Hilaire Belloc will be discussed and several original contributions will be read by the members.

Home Economics Club

The Home Economics Club will entertain the alumnae members of the department at a Covered Dish Party on Wednesday, January 31, at 6:00 p.m. in the Little Apartment, third floor, Science Building.

After the dinner, there will be a short business meeting, followed by an informal social gathering at which the guests and members will have the opportunity of exchanging views and discussing matters of interest.

Diplomats Club

Mr. and Mrs. Alphonse Clemens entertained the regular members of the Diplomats Club at their home, Tuesday night, January 9. At their December meeting, the members deemed it advisable to change the name of the group from the International Relations Club to the Diplomats Club.

The next meeting is scheduled for the second Thursday in February. Betty Procter and Dorothy Baumstark will discuss informally the topic, "Why Don't College Women Marry?" An open forum will be held on the question.

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Club Hears Review Of Father Feeney's Latest Publication

Rosemary Hayden Reviews "You'd Better Come Quietly" By Father Feeney.

(Editor's note: This review was presented by Rosemary Hayden, '41, at the recent meeting of the Fonthonne Poetry Society. Miss Hayden's review is a critical analysis of *You'd Better Come Quietly*, the most recent creative effort of the newly elected president of the Catholic Poetry Society of America, Leonard Feeney, S.J.)

It has been said of Father Feeney that he is as Catholic as Thomas Aquinas and as American as Mark Twain. In his new book, *You'd Better Come Quietly*, there is a strong dash of both. He divides his book into three main parts: "Three Sketches," "Some Outlines," and some "Additional Notes." The sketches merely act as an introduction to the more important parts of his book. The first one on "Instructions for Meeting Mrs. Nolan" is just a novel way of introducing you to Father Feeney, himself. "The Problem Mind" is a clever sketch about the Azores and the Alps. It is one of the funniest episodes I have ever read. He ends this first part with what he calls, "A Sympathetic Summary." This is a short discourse on family life and is both natural and entertaining.

The second part of his book is entitled, "Outlines," and it is here that he brings forth the title essay of his book. He takes us through the order of things and naturally enough, he begins with "Nothing." From there he passes to the simplest order of something—the material world which he calls "the kingdom of thindom." Next to nothing, he places matter, and follows this with flowers. Finally we reach animals and remarkable as it seems, they possess five senses. This militates as it is, we must go on to the next world, the world of you and me. Father Feeney says that we have no need to worry as long as man studies such things as the amoeba, but when the amoeba begins studying man,—watch out! Man has an indestructible soul and this places him one step higher than the animal. From man we soar into the world of the Hierarchy. The lowest Hierarchy begins with angels, who are essentially simple in nature, but marvelous

ly complex in intensity and degree of perfection. Angels are for poets, soldiers, and saints. College professors and the like are more suitably entertained with ghosts and ghost stories. From angels we climb to archangels, who are set over large spiritual enterprises. The next are called Principalities and they are especially interested in our human welfare. Our Guardian Angel is a Principality.

The second great hierarchy of angels are called by these mysterious but impressive names: Powers, Virtues, and Dominions. Now we soar to the greatest hierarchy of angels. Their concerns all lie Godward. They are called, respectively, Thrones, Cherubim, and Seraphim. From here we come down to earth again, down to Divine Reality. We find a girl as "beautiful as the moon, chosen as the sun, mighty as an army set in array," Queen of Angels, Mother and Queen of Men, Daughter of the Father, Spouse of the Holy Spirit, and Mother of the Son. She is the Gate to God. There is no passing to Eternal Life except through her. So you'd better come through the Gate, and *You'd Better Come Quietly*.

His next story is entitled, "The Blessed Sacrament Explained to Barbara." Father Feeney explains in a simple, but very beautiful way, the Blessed Sacrament to a small nine year old girl. Any child could understand it, and every adult could not help but be touched and edified by its truthfulness and simplicity.

In the chapter entitled, "Do Not Go to Bethlehem to Find the Obvious," he discusses the Birth of Christ, Sanctifying Grace, and Our Blessed Mother and her Immaculate Conception. This is by far the most beautiful discourse on the Immaculate Conception that I have ever read.

The chapter telling about a "Dialogue with an Angel" is both amusing and instructing. It explains how an angel, a pure spirit with no dimensions, can carry on a conversation with a human being.

In his next discourse, "The Blessed Trinity Explained to Thomas Butler," Father Feeney reaches the peak of his book. He says the Blessed Trinity is an innocent, profound statement of how life exists in Him who is Life. It is a mystery, but just because it is such is no sign that we can know nothing about it. A mystery is a fact about which we cannot know everything. To appreciate the Blessed Trinity it is necessary to become aware that threeness and oneness can somehow be reconciled. He says that God the Father is the Thinker in God; God the Son is His Thought; and God the Holy Spirit is the Thinking that proceeds from

the Thought and the Thinking. In other words, the eternal life existing between the Father and the Son. He delves deeply into the field of the theological illustrations, but in the end he returns to the simple statement of the Blessed Trinity's Truth as it was given to us in the Sign of the Cross when we were children. In the Blessed Trinity we find the Father from whom all paternity is derived in Heaven and on Earth, the Creator and Conservator of all things. In the nature of the same God, there is the Son, the Word of God vibrant with a self all His own. He appropriates the work of the Redemption of the Human Race. He is Our Saviour. His name in our midst is Jesus. There is also another self in God. He is identical with them in power, majesty, and perfection of nature, but different from them when He uses the pronoun of the first person singular. He is called the Holy Spirit. We also call Him the Spirit of Truth. Usually He is represented to us in the form of these symbols: first, a fluttering white dove, suggesting gentleness, peace, repose; second, a flaming tongue of fire representing Love's raging, devouring power.

I enjoyed the book immensely. It is really a small encyclopedia, but it holds your interest all the way through. By the time you've finished it, Father Feeney has really convinced you that you'd better come on, and *You'd Better Come Quietly*.

Reporter Relates Rapid Recipe For Racing Rigor Mortis

By Evelyn Hurley.

Do you become a prospective client for a funeral establishment each time you situate yourself behind the steering wheel of that modern invention known as the auto? Do your friends violently tremble and scream for mercy each time you close your eyes and see if you can find your way around a corner at sixty miles an hour? (You always were fond of playing games, weren't you? — you little devil, you!)

If you are one of these unfortunate, miserable creatures, if your friends are beginning to shun you and your enemies ignore you, by all means continue your perusal of this article. Remember, it has been compiled for your benefit after many years of intensive experiment and extensive research; just so you can become the veritable envy of your companions and the outstanding socialite of the campus. No more wall-flower days for you, the lucky reader of these instructions. You may be on the wall, but we guarantee you won't be "no petunia." Here are a few of the problems that will confront the ordinary driver of college age:

Problem 1. Your corpus detect is now reposing behind the steering wheel. Surrounding you on all sides are odd looking instruments. You may do one of two things—close your eyes and grab or simply ignore them.

Problem 2. Situation—You are cruising down a deserted avenue; you are lonely. Your heart cries out for companionship, and you sadly sing "I ain't got no body"—which may be true in a few moments.

Remedy—In cases such as this, I always advise my clients to conquer their natural tendency towards loneliness and to assume the initiative in forming social contacts. In short, I advise them to drive on the opposite side of the road. It's much more friendly, and one meets such lovely people. As a matter of fact, I've met some of my best friends in this manner. After all, a public thoroughfare is no place for snobbish social distinctions.

Problem 3. The backseat driver. **Remedy**—A blackjack.

Problem 4. Situation—It's an exquisite autumn day. Being a generous soul by nature, you gallantly offer to take your mother for a little jaunt in the country. She accepts with a brave smile and, after saying a few prayers and sprinkling the car with holy water, she seats herself in the vehicle and assumes an air of utter resignation to the worst. She says nothing; she just seizes the door with an iron grip, and each time a car approaches within a block of yours, she blesses herself and silently invokes the saints.

Remedy—There isn't any; that is, not if you care to continue using the family car another year or two.

Problem 5. It's another dull, humdrum day; here you are in jail, held without bail for dangerous and malicious driving, contempt of an officer of the law (and all you did was make faces at him), flagrant disregard for all stop signs and pedestrians that chanced to obstruct your way, and hindering traffic while discussing your date of the night before with a friend in another car. This, as you can readily see, appears to be a delicate situation and should be handled with all possible finesse and diplomacy.

Remedy—I've often wondered.

Before concluding this little dissertation on "how to improve your murdering in twenty hard lessons," I would like to call your attention to several simple rules which every driver should know. Without a knowledge of them, safe and sane driving is well-nigh impossible.

1. Avoid all policemen; they're prejudiced.

2. Never, under any circumstances, permit a truck to bluff you at an intersection. Fool the driver and go right ahead. (I bet he'll be surprised.)

3. Be of an investigative turn of mind at all times; explore all ditches, sidewalks, and lawns and be sure and see for yourself telephone poles as hard as people say they are. Don't take your neighbor's word for it.

4. Always carry a first aid kit and a metal identification card.

5. If ever in trouble, phone our clinic, Littlecoffin 0000-x. Our motto: "Here today; gone tomorrow."

It was nice knowing you, readers.

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