

April 28, 1944

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Around the Clock

March of Events

May 15—Resident students hold annual picnic in Forest Park, complete with potato salad, canoe rides, sunburn.

May 16—Press Club enjoys ham sandwiches, kosher pickles, and the trimmings at picnic. Pat Duggan obliged by furnishing an automobile, complete with gas!

May 18—Ascension Thursday — and the annual all-school picnic in Forest Park. More sunburn, canoe rides, fun.

May 21—Alumnae Breakfast for the seniors. Alice Ryan was awarded the Alumnae Hood. Mary Tracy, newly elected Alumnae President, presided.

SHE COUNTED \$\$\$



Pat Duggan, Press Club treasurer, helped plan annual picnic.

May 22—The President and Faculty treated the seniors to a fried chicken dinner at the conclusion of Class Day ceremonies. Nostalgic songs permeated the atmosphere.

BOSTON RANGER



Gertrude M. Horgan.

May 24—Senior luncheon at Can-dlight.

May 25—Boarders' farewell dinner and FONTBONNE staff banquet.

May 26—Sodality offers Mass of Thanksgiving to the Blessed Mother.

May 26—Yearbook distribution at special assembly. Radio script, presented in novel manner, complete with sound effects, captivated audience. Congratulations to Edwina and staff for the best yearbook of all.

May 29—Weldon Whitlock presents vocal recital.

May 29-June 3—The inevitable exams!

June 5—Commencement—a happy but sad day for the graduates. The eighteenth class says farewell to Fontbonne.

Vol XIX—No. 8

FONTBONNE COLLEGE — ST. LOUIS, MO.

Thursday, June 1, 1944

Fontbonne Opens 21st Summer Term

Fontbonne's 21st Annual Summer Session will begin on June 26. Students feel that the term "summer session" is not quite accurate, for as the mercury on the thermometer continues to rise, these last few days of school become a typical "summer session."

This year some new and interesting courses are being offered. Among them we find in the Art Department, Crafts for School and Camp, a practical course especially for those teaching-minded people. Also for these people School Library Administration for Teacher Librarians and Methods of Teaching School Music will prove to be of great value.

Dr. Alphonse Clemens, with all of his War Labor Board experience, is well qualified for Labor Problems, which will answer all the present-day labor disputes, such as, "Are Strikes in War Time an Infringement on Social Justice?"

With the current interest in our good neighbors to the south comes the History of Latin America; and with the everyday change of the map comes Principles of Geography.

—Virginia AuBuchon.

MISS HORGAN LEAVES TO ACCEPT TEXAS POST

Miss Gertrude M. Horgan, Assistant Professor of English and Journalism, has accepted a position as Assistant Professor of Education and Journalism at Incarnate Word College, San Antonio, Texas, and will end her association with Fontbonne College with the close of the current semester.

In 1939 Miss Horgan came to Fontbonne from Boston, Massachusetts, as Instructor in English and Journalism. Her promotion to the rank of assistant professor was announced this spring by Mother Berenice. As director of publications, Miss Horgan has served as adviser for both The Font and The Fontbonne. She was instrumental in organizing a faculty-student Board of Publications to handle matters of policy and staff appointments.

As chairman of the Curriculum Committee, Miss Horgan has been interested in the organization of the liberal arts program. The report of her committee last year led to the adoption of a required two-year course in the Humanities. Appointed as integrator of the Humanities program and as director of the literature section by Sister Joseph Aloysius, Dean, Miss Horgan has been in charge of the newly inaugurated course. In this capacity and as instructor in Freshman English, she has enjoyed a close association with the majority of students in the College.

"The jaunt from Boston to St. Louis to Texas should enable me to qualify for a position with the Texas Rangers," Miss Horgan states. "My years at Fontbonne have been enjoyable, personally and professionally, in the associations with faculty, students, and parents."

Students Elect Leaders for Next School Year

The All-Student Elections for next year have been completed. The minor officers of the Student Association are: Vice-President, Eileen Wiss; Secretary, Jeanne Cunningham; Treasurer, Joan Brandt. The Sodality officers are: Mary Kramolowsky, Vice-President, and Jane Buri, Secretary-Treasurer. The C.S.M.C. elected Gloria Johnson as President, Evelyn O'Donnell as Vice-President, and Nancy Schatzman as Secretary-Treasurer. The new officers for the Resident Students' Association are: Beatrice Burke, President; Margie Walker, Vice-President; Mary Lee Rodegast, Secretary, and Rosaline Salome, Treasurer.

The classes have also elected their new officers. In the Senior class Betty Raupp is President, "Pete" Wolf is Vice-President, Jean Houlehin is Secretary, and Rosemary Kennedy is the Treasurer. In this same order the Junior officers are: Rose McNamee, Marjorie Rior-dan, Jeanne Bona, and Rosaline Salome; the Sophomores are: Dorit Burton, Gloria Pfeiffer, Frances Higgins, and Carol Stobie.

—Charlotte Fromshon.

Our Sympathy

Our deepest sympathy to Mary Virginia Kohl and her family on the death of her father, Mr. Leo G. Kohl.

University Presidents Will Address Graduates

Addresses by two University Presidents will feature Fontbonne's Eighteenth Commencement. Baccalaureate exercises will take place Sunday, June 4, on the campus and in the chapel. Activities taking place on the campus will be the planting of the ivy at the front of Fine Arts Building, the addition of the eighteenth link to the historical shovel, and the presentation of the Alumnae Hood by Miss Mary Tracy, President of Fontbonne College Alumnae Association. Following this will be the presentation of the Kappa Gamma Pi keys to honor students, Edwina Wright, Gloria Pandjiris, and Betty Schub, the bestowal of Delta Epsilon Sigma awards, and the presentation of the Alumnae Partial Scholarship to Margaret Deck, the sophomore with the highest grades. The transferring of the college banner by the President of the Students' Association for the year 1944 to the newly

Faculty Groups Report on Work

At the opening of the school year, the Dean, Sister Joseph Aloysius, appointed the following faculty members as heads of the various committees: Dr. A. H. Clemens, Chairman of the Committee on Character and Personality; Sister Rose Agnes and Miss Belle Mullins, Co-Chairmen of the Freshmen Advisory Committee; and Sister John Marie, Chairman of the Committee on Comprehensive and Course Exams. At every faculty meeting the committee chairmen give an oral report of their work since the last meeting. A written report of the committees' work for the year has been handed in to the Dean.

Dr. Clemens gave objectives, viewpoints, and recommendations on the subject of character and personality. Sister Rose Agnes and Miss Mullins gave a report on their work on the year and also the purpose of the Freshman Advisory Committee: to integrate interest and effort of the entire faculty to promote the general welfare of the student.

MERITS HONORS



Edwina Wright, Magna Cum Laude.

elected President, Mary Jane Quirk, will close this portion of the activities.

Chapel exercises will follow and will consist of the Baccalaureate address by the Very Reverend Thomas S. Bowdern, S.J., President of Creighton University. Reverend James J. Higgins, Lecturer in Religion at Fontbonne, will confer the hoods on the graduates.

Commencement Day, Monday, June 5, will take place in the College Auditorium at 10:30 A.M. Candidates will be presented by Reverend Wilfred M. Mallon, S.J., Regent of the Corporate Colleges. Most Reverend John J. Glennon, S.T.D., Archbishop of St. Louis, will confer the degrees. Following this, Very Reverend Patrick J. Halloran, S.J., President of St. Louis University, will address the graduates. The exercises will close with Pontifical Benediction. —Anne Miller.

Requiescat in Pace

The faculty and students extend their sympathy to June Wilkerson on the death of her grandfather, Mr. Clarence P. Wilkerson.

They'll Lead the Parade



Top row, Betty Raupp, President, Class of '45; Rose McNamee, President, Class of '46. Bottom row, Dorit Burton, President, Class of '47; Eileen Wiss, Vice-President, Student Council.

Hail and Farewell to Seniors

This year, as the Class of 1944 leaves our portals, we want to congratulate them on four years of successful work and study now completed. They are going out into the world to put into practice what they have learned. It will not be easy for them in this World War year of 1944 to find exactly what they want. There will be plenty of jobs, it's true, but girls who have been brought up in Catholic principles and training are going to be surprised to find that Christ is not as welcome in the practical business office as He is in the corridors of the schools they attended.

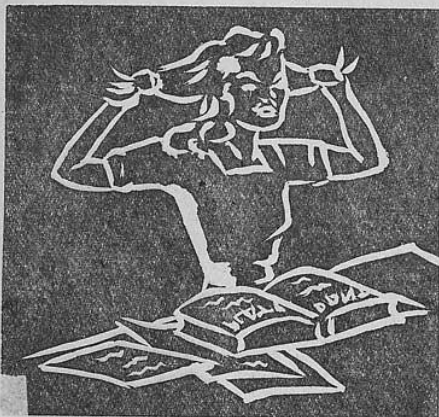
There is no need to tell you, Class of 1944, that you have been fortunate. A college education means a great deal these days, but you have been fortunate in still another way. You attended a Catholic college. You know what you are looking for. Christ is your objective, and your guiding path is everything that leads to Him.

If you find Him missing in this topsy-turvy world you don't have to look very far to find Him. He is in your heart and in the hearts of all straight-thinking Christians who aren't ashamed to admit that the only true way to peace and happiness is through Christ.

As a parting word, we Freshmen want to thank you for your help and wonderful example. From the first day we met you at the Senior dinner you have been our friends and splendid examples of a happy and successful college life.

—NANCY SCHATZMAN.

Any Student--During Exams



After a Year of Humanities

Humanities consist of those subjects which constitute man's search to find himself. This was explained as the meaning of the Humanities course which Fontbonne adopted this fall.

First of all, it is a study of man, not merely as a biological creature, but as a creature composed of body and soul made to the image and likeness of God. In finding himself, man must first rediscover the arts.

PHILOSOPHY—how man thinks and what prompts him in his actions.

LITERATURE—how man expresses himself in words of prose and poetry.

HISTORY—what man does and why.

ART—man's self expression by skill of hand.

MUSIC—expression of man's feelings in song.

Using this learning, man can then apply it when needed.

In completing the first year of this course, we will not recognize right away its merits. However as time goes on and our education becomes more rounded we will find what we learned in the Humanities of extreme help in attaining a well-balanced and cultured mind.

The great writers knew the value of these arts, and the words of Dante reveal to us what the world is seeking: "Consider of what origin ye are. Ye were not made to live as do the brutes, but to seek virtue and learn the truth."

—NANCY SCHATZMAN.

THE FONT FRESHMAN ISSUE

PAGE EDITORS.....CHARLOTTE FROMSHON, NANCY SCHATZMAN,
MAKE-UP EDITOR.....FRANCES HOFFMAN, MARY JANE BRANDAU
EDITORIAL ASSISTANT.....MARY SPECKART
FEATURE EDITOR.....JEAN GREENER
REPORTERS: Pat Wolf, Betty Kiely, Rosemary Ryan, Marilyn Blatt,
ner, Ethel Hennerich, L. ... Chapman,
Betty Jane Haemerle, Jane ... Margaret Shel-
ton, Virginia AuBuchon, Anne ... Frances Higgins,
Doris Burton, Barbara An ... Rose Nagle,
Beatrice Burke.

Folly Of It All!

by Dolores Chapman

Presenting an Answer to Columnist
Monica Liston:

The recent blacklisting of thirty-eight Irish firms in the United States has given rise to a new impetus to the Irish question.

Ireland has been the center of diplomatic negotiation for the past several weeks. The Allies have declared Eire is giving aid to the enemy by allowing German and Japanese agents to obtain vital information concerning the number and whereabouts of Allied troop movements in Northern Ireland. Eire, on the other hand, declares she is conforming to the strictest rules of neutrality in recognizing and allowing in her country ambassadors and the like of Allied and Axis nations.

There are those who believe Eire has a perfect right to her neutrality. However, her principles and ideals are so closely associated with those of the Allies, and so divergent from those of Hitler's Germany that Eire cannot remain divorced from an active part in this war merely to preserve her independence, as such.

Having those principles, she cannot stand by and try to isolate herself from active participation merely because Germany has not trampled upon her rights. Those principles are at stake in Europe and all over the world. By remaining neutral she is supporting the Axis, and surely Eire must realize that if Germany is the victor in this conflict the entire world will suffer and Ireland, too, could not escape the desecration of her principles by Germany.

The question, then, is: can Eire remain aloof, while the principles and ideals which are as much concern to her as to the Allies are being fought and bled for? Can she stand by idly? Is her neutrality justified?

What Is It?

by Margaret Shelton

Has it already arrived? When will it happen? Is it just propaganda? These are pertinent questions in the minds of people of the Allied Nations at this time. D-Day, the day for invasion of the European continent, is still unknown by all except the high officials of the Allied Command. Hence, in referring to the invasion day, the officers use the term "D-Day" to keep their secret.

There are several possibilities for the point or points at which the invasion will take place (or is it taking place now?). There may be an attack upon France through the medium of England and the English Channel. Again the Allies may attack through Italy (where they now have a fairly strong foothold) or possibly concentrate troops in Greece and attack through this point. Then there is the theory that there may be a two-front invasion — one attack on the French coast and another on the Russian frontier — or a three-front thrust through France, Russia, and Italy, thus forcing the enemy to divide his defenses and weaken his possibility of victory.

However, with the tremendous air offensive which the Allies have

(Continued on page 4)

From the Poet's Corner FROM THE MOON TO GEORGIA

Tonight my thoughts were grazing
in a field
In which there bloomed but barren
sage and moss;
My heart still aching from a wound
unhealed,
I cursed the ground because of this
new cross.
When, suddenly, as if some unseen
hand
Had raised my eyes, I lost my down-
cast state
And upward cast my glance. But
lo! A band
Of light—the moon! I could not
help but wait.
Its soothing beams did rest my anx-
ious mind
And turned my thoughts to sweeter
ones of home—
Of other moons, of tangy smell of
pine,
Of crisp, cool mint, the sea, of red-
clay loam.
And then I broke and cried; my
heart took wing.
I stayed, and gazed, and walked on
sorrowing.

—Charlotte Fromshon.

RESIGNATION

The fateful news I read with down-
cast eyes,
No tear did drop; my soul choked
in dismay,
As o'er those lines I glanced I could
surmise
The battle ground where once his
body lay.
His face now ashen; surely
stretched in pain,
The dry, dark blood about the
wound hugged tight.
No more could he be stirred by
summer's rain,
He wanted life; but death had
claimed the night.
If thoughts he had, one must have
been of me,
For doubtless two could have no
greater love.
And then to God his heart he
turned to plea
Forgiveness, and a home with Him
above.
That God is cruel would be a sin to
say,
He must have loved him more than
I that day.

—Virginia AuBuchon.

A.O.S.M.F.T. Reports

I, A.O.S.M.F.T., Number 23, herewith submit this. It is dedicated to you. If there is no similarity to actual people or happenings, I've failed.

6149 Waterman Avenue—the address on a certain cadet art director's mind. It even creeps into his work. That's bad, HIGGINS.

GLORIA PFEIFFER first had twenty-two days' leave. Now she was granted eighteen days. Life isn't too boring, eh Glor! Congratulations to PAT CHANDLER! She is a master at getting your hair up and down in short order. Mike was her inspiration.

Radishes are ten points apiece but AET, GALVIN, and LINCK are three wonderful specimens, point free. They simply spent several hours on the Fine Arts Roof. Their new slogan: "Touch me not."

The Cincinnati Reds left St. Louis with another ardent fan. ELAINE WORKMAN, you turned on us—we're for the Cards.

B. J. HAEMERLE and N. L. SCHATZMAN arguing whether Jim or Bob sounds better on those "messages from your man in the service."

JANE BRANDAU can't seem to get into the swing of things after a seven-day whirl with Dick. Earth is dull after heaven, isn't it, Jane?

R. HOLDEN and R. KENNEDY discussing intelligently the new shipment of Navy cadets out at Lambert.

MARILYN BLATTNER, trying to survey the junior dress manufacturers of St. Louis, is having a very hard time.

Just put your foot on the starter, CASSIDY — then your father won't have to venture out in the wee hours of the morning to take foot exercise.

Did you see the Ozark Mountaineers that invaded Fontbonne on the day of the Freshman party for high schools? They couldn't have been actual, real-life, civilized students of Fontbonne!

It must be spring and a young man's fancy lightly turning to thoughts of exams!

And this too shall pass away—Humanities.

Things I'll never understand: How MARILYN BAUMANN can always look as though she stepped out of a band-box. How GINNY AUBUCHON can get three letters in one day, and I can't get one. The thrill MISS HORGAN gets out of those weird stories. How the tire on ROSE MCNAMEE's car has held out. How have you read this far, or have you?

A.O.S.M.F.T., Inc., has been glad to serve. But to ease your weary minds we will tell you what this organization means—Are you prepared?—Army of Snooters Means Fast Talk!

Happy Exams to You!

Boarders Sing Packing Blues as Zero Hour Nears

by Beatrice Burke

You know, I'm sure, just how it is. Especially if you're a boarder, you know. But even if you're a day hop, it couldn't have escaped you entirely—the way boarders are packing, I mean.

In one room (I'd better mention no names; I value my life) there is neither anything in the closet nor anything in the drawers. Skirts, blouses, coats, blankets, and sheets are piled mile-high criss-cross the bed; soap, toothpaste, perfume; earrings, powder, ink, and snapshots drip from the dresser; boxes, suitcases, twine, coat-hangers, and paper cover the floor. It's little wonder they lock the door even when they take time out to walk across the hall a minute. What am I saying—one room?

From the utility room comes the cry, "I just know I washed out my batiste blouse and left it in here. I just know I did. And now where is it?"—while from the other side of the room comes the determined, "I



Snapped in a preview of how they'll feel on June 5, resident students present appearance of exhaustion. Look at Rosaline's expression!

must have left my rings here when I washed those gloves. Goodness knows, I didn't leave them anywhere else."

All this goes on while people scream from room to room, "Have you got any express stickers yet?" or "Where is Sister Anna James?" or "What under the sun happened to that box I saved to put my sheets in?"

Up and down the stairs stumble heavily loaded carriers of trunk drawers, who always take lazy men's loads. Not only are both

their arms filled to overflowing; they even perch hats atop their heads, or lamp shades, thus cutting off any view they might possibly have of other trunk-drawer-carriers. Many serious accidents are avoided by the wise few who drop everything and sigh at each landing.

Occasionally you come upon someone out in the hall jumping up and down on an already wrecked suitcase, and glaring upon it angrily as she sits atop its battered side to push in offending bits of clothes

that insist upon bulging out. Sometimes she ends up trying to hold it together by tying stout rope around it. Sometimes she loses her temper.

The crux of the whole situation lies in an undisputed point: that it is neither possible to get away with all the things you had in September nor possible to get away with all the things you had in September.

Anyone who can figure it out will be much appreciated.

PRESIDENT PROMOTES

Mother Mary Berenice O'Neil, President of Fontbonne, recently announced the following promotions for members of the college faculty: Sister Rose Agnes, assistant professor in biology; Sister Mary Alberta, assistant professor of music theory; Sister Mary Martha, associate professor and director of the department of home economics; Miss Theresa M. Carmody, associate director of the department of home economics; Miss Gwynette Willis, assistant professor in physical education, and Miss Gertrude M. Horgan, assistant professor in English.

Profs Discuss Summer Plans; No Rest for Them!

by Dorothy Jacobsmeyer

We had a free period this morning—imagine! A free period this time in May means exactly no work accomplished. We talk of the coming vacation and the plans we have made, if any; we roam the buildings and campus in search of a cool, yet sunny spot; in a few words, we do anything to evade the work that is fast becoming due. But we mean no harm, and we certainly haven't spring fever! We're just a group of nature lovers wondering over the beauty of late spring, so prominent here at Fontbonne.

On our tour this morning we came across Miss Baer, Miss Mullins, and Dr. Clemens discussing the schedule of classes for this summer. These three faculty members plan to spend their "vacation" enlightening the minds of industrious students. Mrs. Galli, too, is spending the summer here at Fontbonne discovering new Freshmen who will fill the halls next fall. It is our firm and ardent hope that the new "freshies" do as good a job as did the class of '47 this past year.

Further in our wanderings we met Miss Willis and, of course, we discussed our topic with her. She is planning a few weeks at home in Washington before returning to St. Louis to do recreational work for the orphans. With you at the head of the class, Miss Willis, we know the orphans will have a very enjoyable summer.

Miss Horgan remarked that she felt the sea calling her, so it's Boston for her. She may attend summer school at Harvard in quest of more knowledge, Miss Horgan?

Miss Carmody told us she will be around St. Louis for a couple of weeks after classes cease, then on to Kansas City and home to Joplin. If transportation permits, she may take a trip in August; for her sake we all hope it does.

Miss Troemel is in a dither; she doesn't know what to do! We know just how you feel; we are in the same boat. At any rate, we all

Meet the Grads

by B. J. Haemerle

At the annual meeting of the Alumnae Association, Mary Tracy, '41, was elected President. Mary is a familiar figure around the campus, in her position as director of physical education for St. Joseph's Academy. Under Mary's direction the annual Mass and Communion breakfast was held Sunday, May 21. The occasion was marked by a triple celebration at which three classes were honored: the class of '27, first graduating class; the class of '34, the ten-year group, and this year's seniors, the class of '44. To Alice Ryan went the award of the Alumnae Hood for loyalty and all-around service.

Miss Margaret Miller, '41, recently announced her engagement to Lt. Richard Seivers, U.S.M.C.R.

Mrs. Michael Catanzaro (Ann Sansone, ex-'45) is home for a visit, the first since her sudden departure for Pennsylvania and wedding bells.

Lt. and Mrs. William Selvard (Anne Swanger, '41) have enrolled their daughter, Judith Ann, in the class of 1964.

Ruth McNamara and Pat Burke, '42, are buying pink and blue layettes.

Sylvia Mastro, '43, dropped in for a visit t'other day at the completion of a year of teaching English, reading and spelling, 'way out thar in the county.

Rumor hath it that Evelyn Hurley has finally made up her mind, effective June 8 or June 15.

Angela Hannagan has been teaching in Michigan.

hope you have a very restful summer, Miss Troemel.

O dear! It's one o'clock and we must run to class; but before we go, we want to wish all of the members of the faculty a "bon voyage" and loads of good times. "Bye now, we'll be seeing you next fall.

Staff Appointments Announced for '44-45



Top row, Louise Fairchild, Business Manager, *The Font*; Mary Ellen Bogdiano, Editor, *The Font*; June Wilkerson, City Editor, *The Font*. Second row, Beatrice Burke, Editor, *The Fontbonne*; Rosejoan Kising, Business Manager, *The Fontbonne*. Third row, Monica Liston, Photo Editor, *The Fontbonne*; Rosaline Salome, Feature Editor, *The Fontbonne*.

At a meeting of the Publications Board the staff executives of *The Font* and *Fontbonne* for 1944-45 were appointed. Members of this newly formed board are Miss Gertrude Horgan, Sister Catherine DeRicci, Sister John Marie, Gloria Pandjiris, and Edwina Wright.

Campus Talent Blossoms Here

by Marilyn Blattner

But really seen these past few weeks are Rose Dofing and Jean Greener. Have you seen their sunburns? Speaking of beautiful sunbathers, Gloria Galvin, Helen Abt, Mary Ann Monahan, and Mary Ellen Scott really have them.

Of course, we underclassmen knew that our Seniors are really smart, but we were really surprised to hear Senior Rosemary Woelfle on "The Quiz of Two Cities," and we were very proud when she answered all her questions correctly.

Disgusted, yet happy, is Pat Wolf. Bob is coming home, but during exam-week.

We have two seldom-heard-ofs in the Freshman class who we wish we could hear from more often—Margaret Shelton's imitation of Betty Hutton and Dolores Chapman's imitations of popular vocalists.

Evidently someone heard Margie Walker, and it was yes. Vivien Gettinger, too.

Have you ever noticed the lovely artificial flowers worn by Mary Carroll? . . . quite a large selection.

We have it from a reliable source that Ruth Schindler is doing all right, too.

Why don't we hear more from Eleanor Schmidt? We hear that she is taking four languages. Maybe she did say something and we didn't understand her, huh?

You really should have seen Gloria Pandjiris, Louise LaBarge, Johnny Johnston, and Louise Fairchild coaxing "Charlie," the Zoo's mimicking bird, to give us a loud scream. The girls were conducting Louise's first visit to the Zoo.

Ann Dreflike can be seen any morning in the den listening to classic and symphonic music. She says the music puts her into moods. Maria Castaner goes silently along, loving her pets—"Neal," her mud turtle, and "Mike," her newly-acquired white mouse.

Orchids to You!

Despite the beautiful weather (for ducks) the Horse Show netted a profit of slightly more than \$1,500.00, an increase over last year.

Now for the orchids. First of all to Sister Hilda for her wonderful management of the affair. To Miss Willis and Miss Tracy for the grand showing their riders made. To Mrs. Arthur Hebbberger who took over chairmanship of the Flower Committee on Miss Mullins' illness and managed to produce \$115.00 toward the total figure. To Mr. Waters who made such a grand success of the programs, netting \$166.00 for us. To Mr. Clarence Thole and Mr. Joseph L. Nagle, volunteers who, with the aid of the Lady of Lourdes Scout troop, did a marvelous job with the cokes, selling \$180.00 worth. To Miss Laura Slaughter and Miss Evelyn AuBuchon, also volunteers, who on one night sold \$45.00 worth of hot dogs.

To every girl who signed her name for the programs, making them unique and also allying the cost \$22.50. To the mothers and fathers who worked so hard on patrons and sponsors, turning in \$100.00. To the College girls who exceeded the goal set for them and sold \$510.00 worth of tickets.

—Pat Chandler.

Clubs Elect Officers to Handle Activities

With the end of the school year, officers for the various clubs of the school were elected for 1944-45. The officers are as follows:



Gloria Johnston, President of the C.S.M.C.

Phi Beta Chi, Chemistry Club: Rosemary Kennedy, Pres.; Jean Houlelin, V-Pres.; Joan Brandt, Sec.; and Mary A. O'Kane, Treas.

Dramatic Club: Mary K. Mueller, Pres.; Betty Raupp, V-Pres.; Mary Adele Wintz, Sec.; and Marilyn Stuetermann, Treas.

Fontbonne Athletic Association: Anne Marie Heberger, Pres.; Margie Sabadell, V-Pres.; Gerry Francis, Sec.; and Jean Mae Wenom, Treas.

Press Club: June Wilkerson, Pres.; Jane Brandau, V-Pres.; and Monica Liston, Sec.-Treas.

The Presidents of the following clubs have been elected: Home Ec.: Pete Wolf; Delta Phi: Jeanne Cunningham; Glee Club: Mary Lee Rodegast; and Social Peace Club: Rosemary Holden.

To all these new officers we would like to extend our most sincere congratulations. May next year bring a more prosperous year and a year of greater development in all fields.

—Betty Kiely.

Mice and Pool Star for Sophs

by Jane Crow

White mice, kids, turtles, and more kids, filled the Fontbonne Gym on Tuesday, May 16, when the Sophomores presented their "Jolly Jamboree".

A nickel and a magazine constituted the admission fee, and judging from the mountain of old magazines, a large crowd was present.

Dart games, bingo, a grab bag, racing turtles, and two very bewildered little white mice provided entertainment, but best of all, and obviously the most popular, was "ye olde swimming poole", where the gallant life guard, our own Sally Williams, was definitely at her wit's end trying to keep her watchful eye on everyone.

Cokes, candy, and cake helped to fill that empty spot in everyone's stomach. We might also add that Wrigley's chewing gum was on sale, and to everyone's surprise, bubble gum was sold. The profit for the day was \$115.

In spite of all the excitement, everyone had a grand time and went home exhausted.

Home Ec. Majors Give Lawn Party

The south campus was the gala scene of the Home Ec's annual party last Tuesday, May 23. This year it was a lawn party. Students majoring in the Home Economics department and their parents were present. The purpose of the party was to acquaint the parents with each other and with the faculty.

There was delicious food galore and by the end of the evening there was hardly a scrap left. The menu which was fit for a king consisted of six different kinds of sandwiches, potato salad, cold slaw, pickles, olives, and, to top it all off, ice cream and cake.

The fathers and daughters played baseball. The victors of that fast and exciting game were the fathers. Some played horseshoes, and the mothers were seen playing bridge and pinochle.

The students and parents had such a good time that they are looking forward eagerly to the next Home Ec. party.

—Pat Wolf.

THE FLAG

See high above the green and friendly earth

Where clouds meet clouds upon a sunny field

She crowns the land to which she gave a birth

In liberty with blood of many sealed

Our flag, eternal sign of freedom's joy,

A pledge of our security and love, A symbol in the eyes of every boy

Who strives that she may always fly above.

Upon each heart are marked her colors bold.

Upon each mind, engraved her image rare

And stories made beneath this banner's fold

Where all now stand her glory to declare

She'll live for ever in the hearts of men

Become immortal by their tongue and pen.

—Barbara Angelides.

How Not to Read

by Rosemary Ryan

Tomorrow book reports are due. So today finds me in the library diligently searching for the shortest book written by George Eliot that I can find. I wonder which is shorter—"Silas Marner" or "The Mill on the Floss"? I think I'll read "Silas Marner" because the print is large and the pages are few. Besides I read it once before in high school.

Now to begin at the beginning. But first, let's read the ending to see if it's a happy one. I can't stand tragedies, you know. All's well, it's a happy ending, so we can begin to read again. The main character seems to be a man named Silas Marner. I suppose that's where the title comes from. Personally, I don't think Silas is a very glamorous name. I'd like something like Clark or Robert better, but then, I'm not George Eliot. Frankly, the more I read the less I like Silas. Not only does he have a very unglamorous name, but he also is an unromantic miser. He really isn't much of a hero to my mind.

But let's get on with the story. "Cherchez la femme!" say the French and it's not a bad idea. For here the plot thickens. We find the love interest in the person of a little bundle from heaven called Eppie. Now if that isn't just like Eliot! But, as my mother always says, "You can't teach an old dog new tricks."

This is a pretty good book after all. I've only been reading forty-five minutes and I'm at least halfway through. Besides, I already know how it ends. Well, well, here's a couple of pages of description. Not very important, so we'll just flip them over. Hm-m-m-m-m, here we are at the last chapter! I've already read that, so I guess I'm finished. Now, that didn't take long, did it?

Frosh Emerge From Green Stage To Annex Coveted Soph Posts

by Gloria Pfeiffer

Time: September, 1943; place: Fontbonne halls; scene: first day of school. The Freshmen are all assembled in the auditorium and a dead silence reigns; some are dressed for tea, others ready for work; but the expression on their faces is the same; a little fear, a bit of excitement, and a dash of awe.

One by one, members of the faculty made their appearance, announced the plans for the day, and made all feel at home. Peace was supreme until class schedules were given and the buzzes and shouts that came from the auditorium were never heard before. Will anyone forget this bright remark?—"I simply can't be in Humanities and English at the same time, it's just impossible; guess I'll have to change my major again, what a mess!" But soon Sister Susanne straightened her New Jays out and things were running smoothly again.

A month later, the upper classmen marveled at the armfuls of books, huge books, that went home each night with the Frosh. When questions were asked the only answer was, "Did you ever have to

take Humanities?" When the complaints came loud and strong, a remedy was offered with less work and once again our little Freshmen were at peace with the world.

What a Change!

Time: May, 1944; place: Fontbonne halls; scene: last week of school. It's quite a different tale now, some might say a sad story, with the Frosh. A change has come over them, an unaccountable change. They have all their classes running smoothly; Humanities is well in hand, and quite a few have become "caf Majors", but ask them how they've enjoyed a full year at Fontbonne and they'll all say the same. "It was a peck of fun even though we did have troubles piled high".

Very confidently they attend club meetings, participate in elections and know who they're voting for, and oh how proudly they sing "O Fontbonne we love you—". They truly mean it. If a noted stage of confusion is now prevailing, please excuse them, for exams in the offing is anything but a cheerful thought.

"The first year was great, but just watch us go to town as blooming and confident Sophomores"—their final cry.

CLASS DAY STARS SENIORS IN PROGRAM

Class Day was celebrated Monday. One of the most memorable events of the school year, this year rang out with combined sad and happy memories for both students of Fontbonne and the faculty, who next year will be missing the Seniors of '44. Many inspiring ceremonies were enacted in this last assembly of the 1943-44 year.

Our capable retiring President of the student body, Gloria Pandjiris, presented the gavel to the incoming President, Mary Jane Quirk. Then the other officers, Vice-President Eileen Wiss, Secretary Jeanne Cunningham, and Treasurer Joan Brandt, received their offices from

Mary McCabe, Jane Callahan, and Catherine Pendergast respectively. The most interesting part of the program followed—the reading of the Senior Class Will and Prophecy. Needless to say, everyone listened attentively.

—Dorit Burton.

We've Missed You!

To Mother Berenice, President of Fontbonne, now ill at St. Mary's Hospital, we unite in sending our wishes for a speedy recovery. We hope that you'll be well in time to join us for Commencement.

Mary Jayne Murphy Takes Honors at Field Day

Mary Jayne Murphy was the star of the annual Field Day on May 20 when she annexed a total of 12



Anne M. Heberger shows how to take the jumps.

points. Ann Marie Heberger was second, Beatrice Burke and Dolores Chapman tied for third, Louise LaBarge was fourth, Margaret Shelton and Jean Wenom tied for fifth, and Betty Kiely and Estelle Hellman tied for sixth place.

In the Baseball Throw, Dolores Chapman heaved the ball 145'6". Jean Wenom came in second, Estelle Hellman third, and Ann Marie Heberger fourth.

In the Running Broad Jump, Beatrice Burke copped the honors with a 14'4" jump. Louise LaBarge came in second, Mary Jayne Murphy third, and Ann Marie Heberger fourth.

WHAT IS IT?

(Continued from page 2)
been waging over Germany, destroying railroad and industrial centers, airfields, and important cities, it seems highly probable that the road to invasion is being paved. This fact, along with several others, gives some indication that the day is not far away. One, the Germans have set up a strong Gestapo system to squash uprisings among

The 50-Yard Dash was won by Sophomore Mary Jayne Murphy in 7-1/10 seconds. Junior Ann Marie Heberger was second, and Freshman Margaret Shelton, and Senior Louise LaBarge tied for third.

Ann Marie Heberger was champ in the Basketball Throw with a 67'2" throw. Dolores Chapman was second, Betty Kiely third, and Jean Wenom fourth.

The Sophomores were victorious in the Relay.

THIRTY-LOVE, OOPS!

It's tennis time! So get out your rackets and balls and get in the swing. Out on the courts you can really get a beautiful tan. Contestants in the tennis tournament of last week are very convincing proof.

Fontbonne girls have taken their tennis rackets from the lockers and have tried to improve their game for the tournament that was held on Field Day, May 20. Walking out to the courts, shouts of "deuce", "your add", and "game" are heard. The sunburned faces of the contestants are "keeping" on the ball.

Those who participated in the tournament were: Evelyn O'Donnell, Marilyn Steuterman, Ann Marie Heberger, Eileen Weiss, Elizabeth Lucas, Mary Virginia Kohl, Patricia Donley, Mary Ellen Bogdiano, Henrietta Sabadell, Rosemary Daniels, Marilyn McAtter, Alice Ann Ryan, Laura Slaughter, Mary McCabe, Mary Jane Quirk, Colleen Richey, Martha Link, Katelyn O'Kane, Mary Kramolowsky, Gloria Pandjiris, and Catherine Pendergast. Ann Miller is the one lone Freshman.

occupied countries "just in case" the invasion surprises them; and their chief propaganda medium DNB declared, "the decisive hour will come and it looks to us as if it will come soon." Two, London has admitted that evacuation units are poised and ready for action on the British coast. Three, the giant May Day rallies of the United Nations in England used "Victory Soon" as their theme.