

# The Font

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## NOTED SPEAKERS TO TALK AT ASSEMBLIES NEXT SEMESTER

Right Reverend John K. Cartwright, Ph. D., D. D., educator and pastor, will speak to the student assembly on "Current Books and the Art of Thinking" sometime during the next semester. Monsignor Cartwright is a contributor to leading Catholic periodicals and is well known at the Catholic University of America.

For the February assemblies, Frank Sheed, head of Sheed and Ward Publishing Company, will be the guest speaker. Mr. Sheed, a well known publisher, an author and convert to Catholicism is well acquainted with some of the best known Catholic authors in Europe and America.

In March, Mary Louise Hickey, nationally famous solo dramatic, lecturer and author, who is well-known and loved by students of Fontbonne will present the two year Broadway hit, "I Remember Mamma," a humorous adaptation of Kathryn Forbes' warm and human family portrait.

In April, Rev. John F. Cronin, S. S., Ph. D., author, lecturer, and teacher at the Catholic University of America will speak to the assembly. Father Cronin is characterized by his famous saying, "I love people."

## College Glee Club Presents Concert Of Sacred Music

The Fontbonne Glee Club presented a Concert of Sacred Music in the chapel December 9 at 3:30.

The program included: "Ecce Nomen Domini," A Christmas Motet, Hark! Bethlehem, Noel! Alleluia! As It Fell Upon a Night, and other carols.

Soloists were: Marilyn Steuter, "Hark in the Darkness"; Anna-Marie Clemens, "A Little Noel"; Margaret Landwehr, "Remember Now, O Virgin Mary," and Rebecca Woodward, "Shepherds, Shepherdesses."

An organ solo, In Dulce Jubilo, was rendered by Mary Elizabeth Petrequin. A violin quartet composed of Ann Kim Weber, Annette Nahmensen, Margaret Natsch, and Mary Elizabeth Petrequin played "Sleep Holy Babe."

The concert was concluded with Solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. The most Reverend John J. Glennon, Archbishop of St. Louis, was celebrant. Deacons of Honor were Reverend Frederick J. Spreke and Reverend Edward A. Rogers. Reverend Leo C. Byrne was deacon; Reverend George A. Lodes, Subdeacon; Reverend John J. Taugher, Master of Ceremonies.

The Glee Club presented a program of Christmas hymns over Station KSD last Saturday morning.

## R. Woodward To Sing With Philharmonic

Rebecca Woodward, a special student at Fontbonne, studying voice under the direction of Mrs. Doane Neal, will sing with the St. Louis Philharmonic Orchestra, January 17, at Kiel Auditorium.

Among her selections will be "The Mad Scene from 'Lucia di Lammermoor'" by Donizetti, and "Alleluia" by Mozart.

Last year, out of two hundred and twenty-six contestants, Rebecca won the Hour of Charm Contest in St. Louis. She also won the State and Southwestern District Contest sponsored by the National Federation of Music Clubs, and was one of the finalists in New York in May of this year.

Rebecca graduated from Clayton High School in 1942. She is a student of Music Theory and Italian and plans to make a career of singing.

## Dr. Clemens Heads Te Deum Forum

Dr. Alphonse H. Clemens, professor of economics and sociology at Fontbonne, has been elected president of the Te Deum Forum, newly formed organization of Catholic laymen whose purpose is to spread the Catholic viewpoint on religious, moral, social, economic and cultural problems.

Beginning in the spring of 1946, the Te Deum Forum plans to present a series of outstanding speakers in the Opera House at Kiel Auditorium.

## Miss Baer Collaborates on Article For Journal of Higher Education

The Journal of Higher Education carries in its December issue an article entitled "Catholic Women's Colleges and the War," written by Miss Eleanor Baer, Fontbonne's librarian, and Dr. Salvatore G. Di Michael.

The data presented and analyzed was obtained from questionnaires received from 50 Catholic women's colleges. It covers the changes in enrollment, faculty, services, the school calendar, curriculum and extra curriculum, and gives the uncontrolled expressed opinions of administrators as the post-war problems.

Dr. DiMichael, formerly assistant professor of education and director of teacher training at St. Louis University, is now placement and training specialist in the Office of Vocational Rehabilitation, and an instructor in applied psychology at George Washington University in Washington, D. C.

Miss Baer served as book review

## Party Today Ushers In Holiday Season

The annual Christmas party will be held today in the cafeteria. The General Chairman of the party is Mary Lee Rodegast, Chairman of the various committees are: Pat Duerr, decorations; Marjorie Scandiff, publicity; Mary Lou Long, refreshments; and Anne Miller and Ginny Aubuchon, entertainment.

The entertainment will include: Community Singing, The Melody Mates, Virginia Burns and Margaret Shelton; Original Christmas Poetry by Pat Hannefin, Josie Seroogy and Doris Neumeyer, and a tap dance by Mary Moore and Jane Nolan. Santa Claus and his reindeer will also be present.

Hot dogs, potato chips, pop corn, and cakes will be served as refreshments.



REBECCA WOODWARD

## Dinorah Colon Flying Home To Puerto Rico

Several Others Also Will Take to Air For Holiday Trips

Dinorah Colon, Fontbonne student from Puerto Rico, will fly home for the Christmas holidays. She will board a Florida-bound plane at 8:30 p. m. tonight at Lambert-St. Louis Field.

The trip, Dinorah's nineteenth birthday present, includes stopovers in Cuba, the Dominican Republic and Haiti.

Flying from St. Louis to Atlanta, Georgia, are Rayda Perez and Rosaline Salome, who plan to leave St. Louis December 19, in order to arrive in plenty of time to do their Christmas shopping.

Sally Williams and Maria Castener also plan to fly to Atlanta, leaving St. Louis December 20. Several of the other students from the south, who were unable to obtain reservations to fly all the way home, plan to take a train from St. Louis to Atlanta, and then fly from Atlanta to Augusta, Georgia. But whether the board

## On The Side

● LAST WEEK we braved the Christmas throngs and went downtown on our three-year-old nephew. After oohing and aching at the Christmas windows for a small eternity, we straightened our hats, brushed futilely at the spot on our coat where the nephew's lollipop had clung, disentangled ourselves from the masses, and made our way to see Santa Claus.

This year's Santa was as jovial as ever . . . busily autographing guest books, balancing kiddies on his knees and wiping his feverish brow with . . . of all things!—a khaki colored Army handkerchief.

● EVIDENTLY, this "Do not open until Xmas" business is a challenge to the curiosity of one of our colleagues. She was dashing furiously about the halls trying to make the 3 o'clock dinky—"cause my mother isn't home and I'm going to see if she bought my Christmas presents yet—she's been hiding them in the same place for the past ten years."

● WE THOUGHT the Father-Daughter Banquet was fun, and so did two fathers we overheard talking. It went like this:

"Say, Joe, this is great. We ought to get together more often—why not drop over to the house?"

"Suits me," said Joe, "what's the address?"

"The address? Uh—let's see . . . been living there fifteen years . . . doggoned if I know!"

"Well—what's the telephone number?"

"Telephone number . . . ummmm. Tell you what, I'll call you at the office tomorrow."

And we think professors are absent minded.

## Christmas Baskets Gathered For Needy

Plans are being completed for the distribution of Christmas baskets gathered by the Apostolic Committee of the Sodality. Baskets will be brought to two parishes, St. Columbkille's and Holy Angels, and priests will distribute them to the needy. The schools of both parishes are taught by the Sisters of St. Joseph.

The baskets include canned foods, flour, meat, cereals, vegetables, and some delicacies. Last year the Sodality baskets reached one hundred families.

Boxes are in the Den for toys and clothing which will be distributed with the baskets. By request, a portion of the clothing will go to St. Malachy's Parish. Rita Rose Nagle, chairman of the committee, urges students to bring clothes and toys and says it is still not too late to fill a basket.

## Journalism Students Award Honors To David Brown

Fontbonne journalism students have established an award, to be presented annually in recognition of "the most distinguished journalism originating in a St. Louis daily newspaper."

First recipient of the award will be David Brown, whose "Highlights of the Week's News," published each Sunday in the Globe-Democrat, was judged by the students to be outstanding for 1945.

Members of the class, all of whom shared in the judging, are: Mary Ann Coghill, Mary Moore and Marjorie Scandiff, sophomores; Frances Hoffman, a junior, and Marie Antoinette O'Kane, Monica Roach, Shirley Smith, Kathryn Temm and June Wilkerson, seniors.



SISTER MARY ANTONE directs members of the Glee Club during the Sacred Recital.



SHOWN TELLING SANTA ALL are Lillimai, Georgette, and June Wilkerson.

## Christmas With the Orphans

By JUNE WILKERSON

Pushing . . . shoving . . . rushing . . . all make downtown shopping now a big headache! But it's not always a headache, not when you shop with two little people like Georgette and Lillimai. The surging crowd then becomes a great spectacle, shopping becomes a real adventure, and toyland, a heaven of hope. They are both from the St. Francis Colored Orphanage, Normandy, and last Saturday they joined me in a fun-filled shopping trip.

Our first stop was Santa. Since both Georgette and Lillimai had recently written to this man of the year, it was not difficult for them to itemize their Christmas wishes.

Georgette, small but filled with enthusiasm, requested a doll, one that ice skates. On the top of Lillimai's list was a doll also . . . but not necessarily a talented one.

From Santa's throne we moved through the wonders of toyland. A clown with a large red nose, and a very funny face, (Georgette told him so) gave all three of us a comic book of Fairyland characters. The magic of happiness was everywhere.

Situated in a rather prominent spot in the middle of toys and steel merry go round that swung around to the delight of the children . . . hitting any unsuspecting adult who might walk into its path. This fascinated Lillimai, who overcame any shyness in requesting a ride. So when the chance came they both boarded the mechanical toy, and I pushed them faster . . . faster. We attracted a large crowd with our fun-making . . . but just then one of Santa's helpers announced that the show was upstairs, and the crowd moved on.

Tracing books had a magic hold on Georgette and we just couldn't

pass them up. But Lillimai's tastes were more concrete, and she chose a paper doll book.

After a large lunch of things we all liked the best . . . from turnips to toast . . . we started home.

Should you too wish to escort a few little children downtown into the magic world of toys and gumdrops, this opportunity is open to you. Contact Jane Buri for further information. And get your list ready . . . Santa even listens to college girls!

## Alumnae to Hold Annual Christmas Party Next Sunday

The annual Alumnae Christmas party will be held next Sunday, December 23, in the college den at 2:30 p. m. All alumnae and children of the alumnae have been invited.

All those who plan to attend are requested to bring contributions of food, clothing, and money which will be distributed to the poor. Sister Joseph Aloysius, dean; Sister Eleanor, and Sister Rose Agnes are in charge of this distribution.

## Father Mallon Addresses Faculty

Reverend Wilfred Mallon, S.J., addressed the faculty, December 4, on "Objectives in Catholic Teachings."

Father Mallon is director of studies for the Jesuits in the Missouri Province and inspector for the North Central Association of Colleges and Universities. He is a well-known educator and former dean of Arts and Science at St. Louis University.

## Letter to Santa Claus

## Here's A Young Lady Who Wants Only One Thing---The Impossible

Dear Santa Claus:

I've just left my Humanities for a moment, so that I could write you this letter. I've been so busy with Chemistry, Humanities, and what not, that I just haven't found time to write you. But now I've taken the "bull by the horns," or rather the Humanities by the book, and thrown it out the window.

Oh, Santa, please, for Christmas, send me all my Humanities cards finished, and the answers to the test questions. A radio, preferably a portable, so that I can listen to it in class, would be just what I want.

Santa, I just saw the cutest lit-pocket book down town. It's called *How to Win Friends and Influence Teachers*. Please put it in my Christmas stocking. Oh!—and don't forget my stocking, Santa, I'd like to have it filled by six

foot two of Navy Blue.

And Santa, if you bring me these things for Christmas, I'll leave you a "coke" under the tree. Yours for a merrier Christmas, CLEO.

## Sr. Catherine de Ricci Prints Sacred Pictures For Phi Beta Chi Girls

Phi Beta Chi held its monthly meeting December 6. Pictures of the Virgin and Child, made by Sister Catherine de Ricci, were distributed to members.

Research institutions in biology were spoken of by Patricia Duerr, Rose McNamee addressed the meeting on the type of education that is suggested for chemists by directors of research and personnel in industry. Two one-reel films, "Louis Pasteur" and "Nature's Songsters," were shown.

By ANNE MARIE CLEMENS

"Es un Paraiso!" These three words are the last of Dinorah's first statement on Christmas in Puerto Rico. The full statement runs like this, "Navidad en Puerto Rico—es un paraiso!" Translated, this means, "Christmas in Puerto Rico—it is Heaven." In the course of the interview, I believe that Dinorah repeated that one laconic but so sufficient expression, five or six times. I say "sufficient" because after a picture of a Puerto Rican Christmas as described for me by Rayda and Dinorah, most socially minded young people would probably agree wholeheartedly with Dinorah and classify it as quite heavenly too.

Before continuing I'd better introduce the two young ladies who so kindly furnished the information for this article. True, no Font-bonniers need an introduction, but for our off-campus reader, may I present Miss Rayda Perez and Miss Dinorah Colon, both of Puerto Rico. These two were so informative that I now have a good idea of Christmas in Puerto Rico.

### ALL ATTEND MASS

About a week before Christmas, all Catholics attend the Missas de Aguinaldo or five o'clock Masses. Everyone sings Christmas songs and some bring instruments "to increase the joy" as Rayda explained it. Finally, after the week of expectancy, the great day arrives. But first there is a big Christmas Eve party, followed by the Misso del Gallo or the mid-



night Mass. The congregation sings during this Mass as at the Masses during the preceding week. After Mass, everyone goes home for a big breakfast with the family and then back to the party.

Christmas Day itself is one round of visitors, visiting the private homes, and general merry-making. During Christmas week, there are parties almost every night—some quite formal—others so informal that the guests arrive unannounced, uninvited, but welcome. These parties start around 10 p. m. and last until five or six o'clock in the morning. Frequently the celebrators will stop in for early Mass before going home.

### CLIMAX OF FESTIVITIES

New Year's Eve is the climax

of the week's celebrations and is honored by a really big party at some club—very formal, of course, Rayda told me that at twelve, many families leave their parties and go home so that they can see in the New Year together. Afterwards they return to the party and continue the merriment until early in the morning. New Year's Day is like Christmas, with many callers and much gaiety.

The celebrating continues through January 6. This is the feast of Los Tres Reyes Magos or the Three Kings. First, everyone goes to Mass. Then all the people of the city put on old clothes and migrate to the country to visit the "fuburos." This is the class of peasants who save their "dinners" the whole year in order to put forth a grand feast for their visitors on the great day of Epiphany. In every house there is a party where refreshments are served.

### SPECIAL FEAST

The end of the day marks the end of the Yuletide Season. Another feature of a Puerto Rico Christmas includes a feast of especially prepared pork "arroz con dulce."

The carolers down Puerto Rico way consist of men and boys of the middle class only. The children have a custom of placing boxes of grass in their beds on the eve of Epiphany for the Three Kings. The grass is replaced by gifts in the morning.

And, this is Christmas in Puerto Rico, and our Spanish friends join in wishing all, "Felices Pascuas!"

## BOOKS ARE GIFTS THAT SAY 'MERRY CHRISTMAS' ALL THE YEAR

Christmas, with all its cheer and celebration, brings the constant problem of what to buy for Mary, or Dad, or Aunt Sophie. An answer to this problem is found in the realm of best-sellers. Everyone likes to read; a book, adapted to the preferences of the individual, is the perfect gift.

For the more serious-minded of your friends there are such books as:

**My Twenty-Five Years in China**, John Powell's autobiographical account of the most momentous twenty-five years in Chinese history.

**No Greater Love** by Archbishop Francis J. Spellman is a story of our soldiers. One of the greatest stories to come out of the war, it is one of the best-sellers.

For book-loving lassies, James Hilton's new book, **So Well Remembered**, is the perfect answer. Bruce Marshall's **The World, The Flesh, and Father Smith** is a must on your list of Catholic literature.

**January Thaw**, by Partridge, **Rickshaw Boy**, by L. Shaw, **Jordan's Now and Forever**, and the **Cherokee Strip**, by James Marquis.

## Layette, Clothing and Toys Will Be Given To Needy Families

A number of Layettes, made by members of the Home Economics Club under the direction of Miss Theresa M. Carmody, will be distributed to poor families for Christmas, along with dresses for children from one to eight years, and stuffed toys, also made by club members.

The Layettes, skillfully made and daintily embroidered, have been on display with the other articles in the sewing room during the last week.

When I was a little kid  
Of five or six or so  
The moon was like a moon-  
filled cart  
With all the stars in tow;  
Life was just a fairyland  
Of fun and love and laughter  
And everyone was happy  
In the land of ever after.

★ ★  
Christmas was the best of all  
In childhood's happy realm,  
For dreams became a fairy-  
ship  
With angels at the helm  
To carry us to Bethlehem  
Before the Prince of Good  
Where all the world was  
Joining hands,  
In pledge of brotherhood

★ ★  
But when I found that Santa  
Claus  
Was only make-believe  
At least the old folks told  
me so

The thrill of Christmas Eve  
Was lost in insincere decay  
Of bored sophistication—  
Too young to know the peace  
of age—  
Too old for youth's elation.

★ ★  
I often wish in times like  
these  
When men have learned to  
covet;  
When they are wops and  
micks and hunks,  
Instead of God's beloved,  
That we could find the way  
again.

To childhood's happy Spring,  
When we were happy play-  
mates  
Of the little Infant King.

—Patricia Hannefin.

## 37 Students Win Mid-Term Honors

Rosaline Salome, senior from Atlanta, and Mary Theres Schumacher, freshman of St. Louis, head the list of 37 students winning mid-semester honors, according to the roll released by Sister Joseph Aloysius, dean of the college. Both Miss Salome and Miss Schumacher received grades of "A" in each of the courses they study.

A list of the honor students, arranged according to classes, follows:

**SENIORS:**  
Jeanne Bona ..... A  
Jane Buford ..... B  
Jane Buri ..... C  
Sister Thomas Aquinas, O.S.F. .... 1  
Sister Mary Wilma, O.S.F. .... 1  
Margaret Deek ..... 3  
Patricia Donley ..... 3  
Rita Johns ..... 3  
Sister Joseph, O.S.F. .... 3  
Mary Lee Rodgast ..... 3  
Sister Anella, O.S.F. .... 3  
Margaret Sabadell ..... 3  
Rosaline Salome ..... 3  
Kathryn Tyson ..... 3  
Catherine Weide ..... 3

**JUNIORS:**  
Mary Virginia Aubuchon ..... 1  
Anne Drefke ..... 2  
Betty Lou Rugecht ..... 2  
Sister M. Celestine Wilmes ..... 2

**SOPHOMORES:**  
Mary Ann O'Neill ..... 3  
Rosemary Donley ..... 3  
Marjorie Mason ..... 3  
Doris Marie McWilliams ..... 3  
Jeanne Schatzman ..... 3

**FRESHMEN:**  
Mary Anne Brotherton ..... 5  
Rosemary Burke ..... 5  
Margaret Kingston ..... 5  
Harriet Koutoumpas ..... 5  
Mary Teresa McNamee ..... 5  
Marjorie Ann Martz ..... 5  
Sister Bernard, O.S.F. .... 5  
Lois Mulhern ..... 5  
Betty Newman ..... 5  
Mary Jeanne Reilly ..... 5  
Mary Ellen Reilly ..... 5  
Mary Theres Schumacher ..... 5  
Mary Lou Strell ..... 5

To be eligible for honors a student must carry at least 15 semester hours of study and must receive at least one grade of "A," with all other grades no lower than "B."

Louise La Barge, '43, recently dropped a note to the editor enclosing a hello to all her St. Louis friends. Louise is still busy teaching Math and dancing, and keeping up the morale of the Navy—from Captain to gob.



## Add These Suggestions to Your 'Must' List for Christmas

By Sidonia Michelson

Christmas, 1945 . . . of all Christmases . . . looms as the most heart-stirring, the most thoughtful. A day in which to give thanks as well as make merry . . . a day when Peace on Earth to Men of Good Will takes on new meaning.

Give with a gift for giving.

Give:

A quilted velvet coolie coat which lends glamour to the evenings at home . . . sequin sprinkled scarfs of printed chiffon or silk crepe to tie around the neck, waist or head . . .

Russian peasant boots of felt with metallic embroidery embellished with jewels . . . sterling silver lighters, beautifully monogrammed . . . a demi-tasse from an antique shop to glow on a table or from a cabinet . . . a gilt and tour-quoise barrette to clasp the hair at the nape of the neck . . .

**FIRESIDE SLIPPERS**

Or how about . . . fireside slippers, hand crocheted of thick green wool scattered with sequins . . . a pullover sweater of soft sky blue wool . . . a black suede belt faced with gold kid . . . a black suede belt with a suede pendant . . . a tan leather belt with a pony purse . . .

For that special friend . . . a white crepe blouse, splashed in front and back with pale blue birds . . . an evening bag, red faille drawingstring banded with gold kid, a small but elegant present at its best . . . a gilt crocheted in heavy

black silk, when buttoned the little collar flares up and makes a lovely neckline to wrap up with pearls . . . black linen handkerchiefs with the monograms in blue or red . . .

Jewels . . . frankly false, but genuinely chic. Nowadays what once was known as "costume jewelry" is being made with as much taste and distinction as the real thing.

**TIME TO FUME**

This is just about the time you start fuming over gifts for the masculine side of your Christmas list. There's no necessity for it. Whether they admit it or not, most men love something that "smells good." Give them Claret's tribute to the men, a gift set called "Something for the Boys," or Orloff's "Bergamot" in shiny black bottles, with red ribbon, or "Seaforth" talc and lotion. In the extra-special line-up is a Guatemalan shirt—heavy hand woven red cotton—with little blue, white, and yellow figures loomed right into the fabric. Or you can have a black background or a pottery shade of blue.

Mark Cross is famous for fine hand-sewn gloves. Buy a pair of

hard-wearing Brazilian peccary pull-ons.

Cuff links are just the thing to put in your dad's stocking. I saw a pair of mouth-watering gold ones made of free-standing initials.

The piece de resistance is a gift certificate for a solid gold discharge button.

**FONTHONNE FASHIONABLES**

Fashion plates at the Father-Daughter Banquet were: Jeanne Bona in a black skirt with a half black and half white blouse; Helen Carol Abt in a simple black dress with a bejeweled black hat; Nancy Ostermeier wearing a sleek purple crepe dress; Rita Johns done up in a winter white dress with red accessories.

Just seen in the halls of Ryan were Dee Kinsella, cozy and warm in a lush white angora sweater; Mrs. Kaufman's collarless purple wool dress; and Nancy Byrne wearing a dabbonnet dress with a leopard belt.

In the suit department—have you seen—Kay O'Hanlon's gray flannel bolero trimmed with black braid. Elizabeth Kaletka's soft cocoa flannel, and Shirley Sappington's yellow and brown plaid Stroock.



**WINTER NIGHTS**—white ball gowns. White—effective as a spotlight—is the winter's freshest, most dazzling fashion after dark. Margaret Landwehr models an evening gown of white chiffon with white ostrich plumes circling the shoulders. The Grecian molding through the waistline cocks and eye to the increasing accent on femininity of advanced styles. Gown from Stix, Baer and Fuller.

### BOOK REVIEW

## LIFE CAN BE MOST COMPLICATED EVEN FOR A "COUNTRY MOUSE"

By MARY JEANNE REEDY

Although Sarah Hunter and Odia Carmody, philanthropists from Red Willow, New York, had tried their best to gain a place among the elite of Beacon Hill, Massachusetts, they and their efforts were repulsed. With such an unsuccessful start at their heels they refused to give up. After much difficulty they situated their Institute of Arts and Letters in a picturesque village of Vermont, Roland Hill.

At Roland Hill new difficulties arose. However, with the help of Mrs. Appleyard, everyone's Good Samaritan, these trials automatically disappeared. In no time at all artists, musicians, authors, and many wonderful celebrities arrived at the Institute. Peace reigned until Lady Finchfallow, commonly known as Geraldine, made her entrance. She was an attractive woman with an outwardly pleasing disposition, whose crafty plans were intercepted by Mrs. Appleyard.

Romance had its own place at the Institute. First Celia Carmody's daughter and Myrick Watson, eminent biologists, announced their wedding plans. No sooner had these wedding ceremonies been arranged by Mrs. Appleyard, than Wency Roland and Owen Thorpe start on their own love affair.

Through the many ups and downs that confront the staff of the Institute, someone always seems to have the presence of mind to "ask Mrs. Appleyard," ever calm and collected.

In Country Mouse, Louise Kent portrays a number of rarely found personalities in such a way that the reader feels he is living through similar situations with the authors rather than "aving the feeling of reading "just another book."

Mary Virginia Kohl, '45, is with American Air Lines at present . . . and she's flying high!

## Home Economics Club Hears Tips By Beauty Experts

By GLORIA PFEIFFER

Home Economics Club members and other students witnessed a demonstration by Miss Marie Keefe and Miss M. E. Schuchard, representatives of the Beauty Counselor Make-Up Company, in the Home Economics Room, Nov. 27.

The importance of make-up application was stressed. It was pointed out that this requires practice and experience on the part of every girl who wants to look her best and make the most of her beauty.

For that fresh look the Beauty Counselor Dinner Party Pick-Up was advised. It is a cream that is mixed for each application with powdered oxygen. The cream is applied to the face with a make-up stick as icing is put on a cake. After five minutes or so, the mask is removed and the face is washed with cold water leaving a fresh, clear complexion ready for make-up tint.

For the oily skin the much-loved pancake make-up comes to the rescue, hiding tiny blemishes and leaving the face smooth and powder tinted.

For those with normal or dry skin, a powder base is the thing to use before applying the powder.

Cream rouge is recommended for dry or normal skin while cake rouge is most becoming and more easily applied to oily skin.

For those who use eyeshadow, eye-brow pencil and mascara, Beauty Counselor offers medium shades of the finest ingredients.

Hints for you: Coloring for blondes is red-red; for brunettes, dark red or purple shades; and for dark hair requires orange tints.

## Fonthonne Unit Of Red Cross Will Decorate Barracks

Margaret Deck, president of the Red Cross Unit at Fonthonne, has announced that the unit's present project is the decoration of one of the mess halls at the Separation Center, Jefferson Barracks. The members of the unit will decorate the hall Thursday, December 20, for the soldiers who will be spending their Christmas away from home.

At the recent Red Cross Meeting, Miss Margaret Mary Condon, Red Cross Representative who served a year in India, spoke of existing conditions in India today. Poverty and starvation. Miss Condon emphasized, were raging in India as in most European countries. The Red Cross is striving to help rehabilitate the war ravaged countries.

## 26 Students Selling TB Health Buttons

Twenty-six Fonthonne girls are selling buttons in the Tuberculosis and Health Society sale lasting through December. The following girls are asking, "Buy a Health Button?"

Helen Abt, Nancy Byrne, Shirley Sappington, Mary Frances Dwyer, Florence Westphale, Mary Loretto Finazzo, Anne Vernon, Mary Kelley, Jane Sly, Mary Joan Klutho, Betty Klinge, Jackie Keller, Doris Leamy, Rosemary Wood, June Wilkerson, D. J. Robertson, Doris Milton, Rosemarie Storm, Nancy Ostermeier, Gloria Pfeiffer, Mary Jane Brandau, Mary Ellen Scott, Frances Hoffman, Mary Speckart, Mary Tuberty and Ruth Wortman.

## Sr. Sylvia Marie Returns

Sister Sylvia Marie returned to the campus last week after a short stay in Kansas City. Sister is convalescing from a long period of illness and will resume her teaching duties at the beginning of the second semester, or as soon after that as possible.

Miss Mary Tracy, president of the Fonthonne Alumnae Association wishes to extend to all Alumnae her best wishes for a merry Christmas.

## SPECKS

Time: 12:55.

Place: Skinker and Waterman.

Perseverance prevails as a crowd of freshman speed to Fonthonne for their nine o'clock class, vowing not to break their record of never being late. (1). Pat Corkery thought it was really sweet of that nice policeman to escort them, but she soon found out that he was following them instead. It seems that stop signs are meant for Fonthonne girls too—that will be \$3.00 please, Jane O'Malley!

Jane isn't the only one with car trouble. All dressed up in a fur coat and three inch heels, Sue Sedlemeyer pushed her car, only to discover that she forgot to turn on the ignition.

**Personality of the Month.**

Have you ever seen anyone walk onto a diving board, take a jump, land on the end of the board and from there jack-knife into the pool? No, this is not the latest wrinkle in suicide dives, but merely one of a long series of aquatic feats performed with the ease and grace of a Powers model by one of our freshmen, Mary Catherine Schwiers. "Sis" is from Augusta, Georgia, and has a southern accent warm enough to thaw the presaroom! All her life she has excelled in swimming, but has never won any trophies, for there just weren't any contests to be entered around Augusta. But if Fonthonne has anything to say about it, there are plenty of such events to be entered, and "Sis" is the girl for them.

Are you tired, listless and exhausted? Are you searching for the Fountain of Youth? Do you long for pep and energy? If this is the case, D. J. Robertson is the girl for you. "How Never to Be Tired" is her text book and she is ready and waiting with plenty of theory to try out on you. Results, we don't dare mention which kind are guaranteed.

Two more weeks and six more days . . . Two more weeks and six more days . . . This is the theme

song of Bobbie McDonald who is waiting for her Marine to come home and take the situation well in hand.

**Quotation of the Month**

When dealt 13 diamonds in a bridge game, Darlette Lietzmann calmly remarked, "Aren't there any black cards in this deck?"

Eleanore Friesmeyer really has what it takes. It only took her twenty-seven shots to make a basket in Gym class.

When Ginny Burns got sick in Spanish class the other day and asked if she could leave the room, Sister said, "Say it in Spanish." Ginny spent a miserable thirty minutes waiting for the class to end.

**Specks Looks With Pride At**

Mary Jane Murphy. Your work and grief was well rewarded, Bird, your thesis was terrific. . . "Curse You Jack Dalton." As a melodrama, the junior play was tops . . . The Student Council. The daughters as well as their dads will long remember this year's Father-Daughter banquet . . . Sister Catherine de Ricci, whose Christmas remembrance was one of the sweetest we have seen in a long time.

Carolyn Finn had one too many dates when she went home for the Thanksgiving holidays and as a result her main man was left out.

**In the Men Department**

Mary Ellen Scott and Shirley Moogle are walking on clouds . . . Johnny and Mary are home—SNAFU. Jenn Washburn is romancing with a gorgeous lieutenant while Mary Frances Dwyer is dancing with the fellow with the highest I. Q. at St. Louis U. Six feet of dark hair, dark eyes and navy blue have put stars in Mary Catherine McDonnell's eyes. Doris Leamy's prayers have been answered and she is now seen about town with a sandy-haired flyer.

Week end at the farm was much more interesting to Ruth Bussman than "Week end at the Waldorf."

## THE FONT



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### For Bethlehem's Babe

There is a Babe lying in the straw of Bethlehem's stable reaching out His baby hands to encompass the world with peace and with love. And men the world over have ever turned their eyes to Bethlehem to breathe a prayer for peace on earth, good will toward men. Yes... we have uttered many a shallow prayer for peace... we have made many a shallow effort to sustain good will toward each other. Our humanity has kept us from being human. It has kept us from becoming selfless and has made us selfish. We have been too busy to humble ourselves at Bethlehem's crib... too busy to make our peace that we might have peace... too busy to give love that we might receive love.

The world has been torn asunder by hate and war, and its chastened Magi are hastening to Bethlehem to worship the Savior. They are bringing the Prince of Peace offerings of homage and adoration. Of the Magi, the victorious offer gold, symbol of strength and power; the conquered offer myrrh, symbol of peace to bind humanity's wounds—together the world of men offers frankincense, symbol of prayers of thanksgiving for release from war and for the grace of peace.

All the powers of the earth kneel at the crib of the Savior, man with man, race with race, color with color, creed with creed. It is a moment that calls for greatness, for heroism, individual and united—it is a moment in time, only a moment, but one upon which hinges the future world. The victors must share their spoils with the vanquished. They must show their strength by sharing it with their arrogant aggressors. However deserving of defeat our vanquished foes may be, however flushed with victory we may be, we cannot heap degradation and infamy upon human kind by allowing people to die because of want of food and shelter and warmth. It is not humanity that was to be destroyed, it was rather the form of government which made humanity the scapegoat.

The Babe of Bethlehem, the Savior of the world, beckons us from His little crib. He is pleading with us, He is crying out to us that we might not forget the gifts we gave Him. The Babe is asking us to remember that He became a Child that we might not forget the children of men. Let our love for the Babe this Christmas tide be love for all the children of the world. Humanity has been sufficiently crucified. There is no longer need for starvation, for cold, for deprivation. It is for us to secure the future world by securing the children of the world. We know no end of comforts, we know no end of pleasure and release from care. But complicity must find no room in our hearts... love must find the room and fill the world, love that knows sharing and giving, working and praying. Love that is more than good will, love that is the fruit of peace, this is what we offer to the children of Europe and of the world—the children of the Babe of Bethlehem,

## ALUMNAE NEWS

By MARY MARGARET COFF

Evelyn Hurley McKenna, '42, is starting a mail order business of her own in the Arcade building. Marion Mosberger Hummel, '42, plans to join her husband in Paris soon.

Lucille O'Connell, '42, is anticipating her second blessed event shortly.

Anneliese Bauer Lamb, '42, is expecting a new arrival sometime in January.

Aleen Block, '42, is production manager for Westheimer Advertising Co.

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Mary Rita Wahlert, '42, is in the blood chemical department at Barnes Hospital.

Jayne Marie Simon, '42, is teaching at St. Mary's Academy in South Bend, Indiana.

Marie Sansone Zuccheri, '42, had a baby girl September 29.

Rosemary Ward, '42, is teaching Physical Education at the Y.W.H.A.

Helen Schenk Wilson, '40, will leave soon with her daughter, Mary Jo, for the West Coast to join her husband, Lt. (j.g.) Robert E. Wilson, who is returning from the South Pacific.

Josephine Reynolds Cain, '39, is expecting her second child soon.

★ ★ ★  
Mary Lou Jostrand McKeown, '40, and her husband, Jimmy, are presently honeymooning at the Edgewater Hotel in Chicago.

Good news comes from Mrs. Elizabeth Schenk Grant that her son, Kenny, has completely recovered from a slight case of polio.

St. Elizabeth (Mary Riedel) is enjoying her teaching of General Science at St. Francis de Sales High School, Denver, Colorado.

Sympathy is extended to Mrs. Seaward on the death of her father.

Mrs. Catherine Disch Donnelly, '40, has returned to Iowa where her husband is completing his work at Iowa State Hospital.

Edwina Wright Bussman, '44, is looking forward to Jimmy's Christmas furlough when she will have the chance to return to St. Louis. Lt. Bussman is now stationed in South Carolina.

★ ★ ★

The dietitians of '45, Taty Tol-kacz, Pee Wee Kising, Mary Jane Quirk, are due home for the Christmas holidays. Rosemary Kennedy is the only one remaining at her post, Walter Reed General Hospital, Washington, D. C.

## Shavings...

cheery hearths blaze in hospitality... jolly voices carol of a babe in bethlehem... and the air is filled with great gladness... for it is christmas time... and peace reigns on the earth again... and men look upon men as men again... but it is not really so... not really... look a little more closely at the babe in his crib... look into his eyes... they are not the smiling eyes of an infant come to bring peace and joy... they are haggard eyes... the awful eyes of one who is young, yet one who has never seen youth... look at his face... it is hardly a baby's chubby happy face... it is taut and bloodless... the skin looks like a yellowed sheet drawn tight across a transparent skull... look at his hands... where are the dimples and the softness... you see nothing but a claw... curled and stiff... as if ready to scratch the earth for something... look at the babe in the crib of bethlehem... his lot is cast with humankind... he came to suffer and to die that we might live... look at the gaunt and staring face... the puny frame... the filth... the rags... it is christ you see there... for he is everywhere... he is in you... near you... around you... he is the boastful victor... he is the vanquished foe... he is humanity... at christmas time we think of cheer... we think of warmth... of love... of food... a galaxy of things to delight and please our senses... but the babe of bethlehem comes not for pleasure's sake alone... he comes with a plea for love and the promise of peace... o christ... that we should thus define you... that we should delight in pleasure... that we should waste and care not... o christ... pity us... for we are more to be pitied than the starving men we call our brothers... o christ... you are a child... you are helpless... you are cold... you are starving... you are dying... all this... and yet we see you not... we heed you not... let us look upon you again... babe of bethlehem... for there are those who would not have it thus... there are those who would work and sacrifice... that you might a real child be... there are those who would give... there are others who work and sacrifice too... there are others who give also... but it is not enough that we care for the many around us... our world is a shambles and a ruin... and we are the children of the men who made it so for us... so then let us be called upon to do for the children of today... that peace to them will have meaning... that love to them will become a reality... that food will be something to eat from a table and not to claw from the barren earth... that clothes will be for warmth and not merely to cover skin and bones... that a smile will be understood as necessary to childhood and not as a freak of nature... let us make these things a reality for the children of the world... that the babe of bethlehem may smile again... and that children the world over will understand and know that there is a god... that he was once a child... that he came to save all men... and that all men are his children and have rightful claim to happiness... it is a simple matter to do more than your altogether too pitiful share... give your mind a spin... give your energy a nudge... dare to rouse yourself with a challenge... would you give that others might live... and that is the bare truth... only a little added to the little given by your neighbors... and a human life is saved... and christ is saved from wanton crucifixion... that is all it takes... a little food... any single can of it... there will be receptacles in the hall for that purpose... when you fill your christmas sodality basket... give an extra something for the children of europe... when you get a new sweater give the old one to a half frozen refugee... give a dime... give a nickel... give a penny... for every fifteen dollars that is collected... there can be a fontbonne baby... an adopted child... an adopted babe... what better gifts to place at the crib of the savior... what better way to bring the smile to his eye and the happiness to his heart...

—Louise Fairchild.

## Guest Work

(This article was written for the Font by Miss Gertrude M. Horgan, who from 1939 to 1944 served as instructor in English, journalism and education at Fontbonne. Miss Horgan now is teaching at Incarnate Word College, San Antonio, Tex., where she is head of the journalism department.)

By GERTRUDE M. HORGAN

Scene—Any city in Europe or Asia.  
Time—Christmas Eve, 1945.

Through the snow-covered rubble outside an army encampment skulking figures slink furtively. Emaciated hands claw at scraps of maggot-infested meat and mouldy bread in refuse heaps. Look at these faces of the night: staring eyes... tautly stretched skin... mouths dry and festered with sores... old and wizened and unsmiling faces. These are the children of Europe and Asia in search of food... AND MEN OF GOOD WILL.

Here is a young woman heavy with child. No country will receive her, and she has been driven from one part of the continent to another. Along snow-swept roads she trudges... but no doors open to her. There is no room in the inn, or in the darkened, crumbling ruins of houses on Christmas Eve, 1945. Her child, puny and sickly, will be born in travail of flesh and spirit in a box car amid a hundred steaming, swollen bodies. "Displaced persons" the official legend reads... as it might have read in Bethlehem centuries ago.

Scene—Any city in the United States.

Time—Christmas Eve, 1945.

The setting is in your own home. Fill in the details. You know what it will be like... a warm, festive gathering around a pine-scented Christmas tree, where gifts are heaped in gay abundance. And as you contemplate the barren dining room table, groaning beneath the weight of unrationed food... do you see shadowy, skulking figures of children who have never known the joys of childhood?

★ ★ ★

The words of Christ echo urgently, insistently. "Whosoever you do for the least of these, My brethren, you do unto Me." What can YOU do to help these starving, destitute millions? The United Nations Relief and Rehabilitation Administration estimates that in the month of November alone, over 10,000 persons starved to death in Warsaw. That is the toll of man's inhumanity to man in one city in one country. "For I was hungry and you gave Me food; I was thirsty and you gave Me drink..."

THIS IS WHAT YOU CAN DO!

ADOPT a homeless child by proxy for the sum of \$15 monthly. Any individual, school or club can invest in humanity by "adopting" and corresponding with a specific child through the Foster Parents' Plan. Send your contribution to: Foster Parents' Plan for War Children, 55 West 42nd Street, New York 18, N. Y.

SEND contributions of food, clothing or money to the National Catholic Welfare Conference, War Relief Services, 350 Fifth Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.

WRITE—and urge everyone you know to write—to your senators and representatives in Washington, urging the immediate appropriation of additional funds to enable U.N.R.R.A. to avert further starvation and disease abroad. "Not by bread alone does man live"... but he does need the bread, lest he perish of physical and spiritual desolation.

PRAY FOR LOVE, MERCY AND JUSTICE.

Statesmen and scientists have again demonstrated that they lack the vision and the sound philosophy which would help to solve the life which men bring upon themselves. But... individual men of good will everywhere can write a new Christian world order by remembering and doing something constructive about the two greatest commandments, love of God and love of neighbor, an active, personal love which knows no barriers or race, creed or circumstance. Christ knocks at the door this Christmas eve... and begs for mercy and love for His little ones all over the world. WHAT WILL YOUR ANSWER BE?

Sec. 562 P. L. and R.

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