

BARRY COLLEGE

Barry College Library
Miami, Florida

DIGEST

Miami Shores, Florida

November, 1940

FATHER WALKER PROPOSES OBJECTIVE FOR SCHOOL PAPER

The appearance of a college paper on the campus at Barry College in the very first year of its foundation is a healthy and encouraging sign.

The Barry girls are aware of the changes taking place in the world they are to live in. They understand that the ideas and ideals which have for centuries formed the warp and woof of our individual and social lives are being replaced by ideologies both inhuman and depraved. They are also cognizant of the printed word in propagating the doctrines that are effecting these transformations. They are quite conscious, despite their enthusiastic entry on the field of journalism, that what they now have to say may not carry much weight, nor have much influence on the outcome of the struggle.

But, the appearance of a Barry College Digest points to the willingness to enter the fray upon the side of truth and a recognition of the importance literary expression must play in the cause of reason and sanity. May the spirit that has inspired the small group at Barry to provide a medium for the expression of their views remain ever with them in the unequal battle Christian ideas and ideals must continue to wage against numerically superior and strongly entrenched forces; and may the courage thus manifested be a token of their appreciation of, and love for, the authentic forces which set forth the principles for which they fight.

If I may presume to point out an immediate objective, may I say that there is a great need for insistence upon the Christian conception of the dignity of womanhood and a correct understanding of the nature of love. The former finds its most perfect expression in the Virgin Mother of God; the latter in the Incarnation and

Passion of the God-Man, Jesus Christ. If our women of tomorrow are satisfied to be the mere equals of men, then our vaunted civilization is deservedly doomed; if love is to be conceived as a sponge which absorbs rather than a dynamo which electrifies, as a process of getting rather than of giving, as a force that rules rather than a willingness to serve; if love is to be demonstrated by sentimental effusiveness rather than proved by sacrifice--then nothing can save us from an era of unadulterated selfishness and base deception.

DEAN CONGRATULATES STAFF

Congratulations are in order on the initiative being shown by the members of English 107 in attempting to publish the Barry College Digest. The responsibility they have so eagerly and courageously assumed speaks for a laudable spirit and ambition. For the first time, they are experiencing the fun of "getting a scoop," of "making a deadline," or of "holding the press." The writing of headlines, counting letters and letters, and then finding that the word does not fit, the fascination involved in getting up the choice feature story--these and other challenging tasks are being bravely faced, wrestled with, and brought to a successful issue in the trying routine of our would-be editors. What a grand spirit it is that has spurred them on to create the first journal of Barry College life!

It becomes our duty to support and to encourage in every possible way this prodigy of the Junior journalists. Let us open every channel of real and interesting news stories to these diligent and resourceful news writers, and let us do everything we can to promote instructive and entertaining interviews, intelligent book reviews, and above all, let us not

A monthly publication, managed and directed by the students of Barry College, Miami Shores, Florida.

Editorial Board

Eleanor Neary	Antoinette Sevier
Rosella Hoecherl	Jane Richter

LEGION OF DECENCY IN LITERATURE

There is today a new evil let loose on the world--it is the evil of immoral and indecent literature. Why we dignify such trash as is published today with the name literature is an enigma. The word implies loftiness of thought and purity and beauty of style, taste, and feeling. Where do we find these qualities in the publications of today?

In the pages of books and magazines are thoughts and ideas more powerful than armies. When Hitler started out to conquer the world with military force, he first conquered the hearts and spirit of German youth with his teachings. He burned and destroyed thousands of valuable volumes, manuscripts of German Catholic philosophies, historical volumes and works in all the sciences and arts; in a word, he destroyed culture. He substituted for the sane and traditional German education, the teachings of "Mein Kampf." Today in Europe we see the effect of his deed.

Here in America, the pen is wielding its mighty power against the youth of our land. The country is flooded with indecent and immoral publications and each week sees a new magazine added to this growing evil. First there is the sensational best-seller that usually ridicules our fine traditions and glorifies immorality in all its phases. Then, there are the "True Story" and movie magazines ad infinitum, with their lewd and obscene illustrations and stories that grow bawdier each month. Some, under the guise of physical health magazines and periodicals, put before the eyes of adolescents such nakedness as to be a menace to all modesty and virtue.

From time to time, small groups of noble-minded citizens have raised their voices against this avalanche of evil, but with little avail. The remedy lies with the individual. Each one of us can

help in various ways; first by Page 2 never purchasing any questionable publications; secondly, by refusing to patronize any stationery or drug store that has them on sale; thirdly, by ridiculing them at every opportunity.

Our leaders in political and religious spheres are waking to the dangers, and we find a strong activity being initiated against this indecent and obscene literature. One writer says, "These offensive publications are the most insidious influences that are violating the sheltered nature of our home," instead of being used for the great moral purposes of society.

Now public officials are recognizing the danger, and since it is the prerogative and function of the state to aid and direct the individual activities of national life toward the common good, these officials are within their rights. Mayor La Guardia of New York City has instituted a campaign against publishers and vendors of immoral books. He was instrumental in causing the arrest of two publishers and when their case was called he himself sat in court as the committing magistrate. He has held them for trial in one of the criminal courts. He hopes to make a nation-wide crusade and has been joined in his efforts by Mayor Kelly of Chicago and Mayor Rossi of San Francisco.

In speaking of this grave matter, Archbishop Glennon of St. Louis, says, "Crime, illicit love, immorality in all its phases, and a degraded human nature are painted with all the allurements of virtue. The written word which might be productive of so much good, has been turned by the enemies of decent human society to destroy it by corrupting the minds and hearts of the people, especially the young."

DEAN CONGRATULATES STAFF (CONTINUED)

lose sight of an opportunity to convert an apparently unimportant incident in our school life into a news story of super interest. Give your editors the benefit of whatever enthusiasm and encouragement you can summon, and let no discordant criticism or hurtful comment escape your lips. Give generously of your sincere commendation and appreciation.

The Administration offers the editors of Barry College Digest sincere congratulations on their journalistic endeavors and assures them of its heartiest support and approval. God bless their work and crown their efforts with paramount success!

DEBUT

On November 7, the students of Barry College made their first public appearance, the Verse Speaking Choir and the Dramatic Club both making their debuts.

First, Mary Jean Perez introduced to the faculty the choir, and the students then gave "Prayer of a Soldier in France," by Joyce Kilmer, "In Flanders' Fields," by John Mc Crea, and "The Call," by Robert Service. All three pieces were very well interpreted, and the Choir shows great promise.

Then, the Dramatic Club, introduced by Jean Arnold, gave "Sacrifice in Brocade," by Olive Price. The list of characters included: Duchess Marie-Adelaide, played by Eleanor Neary; Marie-Anne, her mother, by Frances Collier; Charlotte, the sister of the young duchess, by Colleen Breslin; Anna, the duchess's favorite lady-in-waiting, by Martha Alston; and the Maid, by Jane Richter. The whole cast gave an excellent performance, but the laurels go to Eleanor Neary for her able portrayal of the sorrowful young duchess of Luxemburg, who must give up her crown and country because of her innocent blunder in giving tea to the Kaiser as he was fleeing from Germany at the end of the World War. Martha Alston, too, should be given honors for her excellent performance as Anna, who is in reality Marie-Adelaide's best friend, and who goes into exile with the duchess after the abdication in favor of Charlotte.

Hearty congratulations to all of the girls for their good work and cooperative spirit!

THANKSGIVING VACATION

Our first recess from work and study is here--the Thanksgiving holiday. We welcome it with pleasure and anticipation, but not because we are not enjoying our first term here at Barry. Are we not, as the first students, pioneers, in a way? It is because we realize our unique and enviable privilege of laying the foundations, and because our concern for our job is deep and genuine that we welcome this respite from study.

So--have a marvelous time everybody! Happy Thanksgiving to the faculty from the students. May we say that they have certainly merited it?

The faculty and students of Barry College wish to express their deepest sympathy to Mother Mary Gerald, O.P., upon the death of her brother, Richard Barry. We also wish to assure her of our prayers.

STUDENTS PRESENTED TO FACULTY

Click went the cameras Sunday, November 1, on which day the students were formally presented to the faculty. Miss Meyer presented the juniors, Jane Richter, Antoinette Sevier, Carmen Comas, and Eleanor Neary; who, in turn, introduced the student body. Father Walker pointed out the significance of the academic costume and then presided at the investiture. Sister de Lellis brought to the students' attention the aims and ideals of the college in making us representative women with Catholic ideas and ideals. Carmen Comas representing the students, thanked the faculty for all that is being done for them. Then followed the impressive procession of faculty and students from Angelicus across the campus to Cor Jesu, singing the magnificent hymn composed by Sister Denise. It will be an unforgettable memory in the lives of the first students to receive Benediction there.

Miss Meyer, Mary Jean Perez, Esther Lucas, Sydney Roche, Mary Alice Murphy, and Patricia Ridge, were gracious hostesses at tea, bringing a perfect day to a close.

BARRY COLLEGE GIRLS ENTERTAIN PLAYERS!

Excitement, hustle and bustle ran riot when we heard that the Catholic University football team was coming to Barry to be entertained before the big game. Of course, we all knew about the game, and each of us had been hoping for an invitation, but now we were going to meet these gridiron heroes socially. No wonder we were all agog!

As we sang our song of welcome, it is hard to say which was more shy, the audience or the chorus. However, the first public rendition of our greeting song, and the first rather hurriedly and nervously prepared speech of welcome being concluded, the students then escorted the team around the campus to admire our beautiful buildings.

That night many of us went to the Orange Bowl and, to our great glee, saw Catholic U. defeat Miami University. Still later, some of us danced into the wee hours at the Coral Gables Country Club. Alack and alas, that Catholic U. is exactly 1,000 miles away, and its football team busily delving deep into the depths of philosophy, not daring to give a thought to its hostesses at Barry. It was a privilege and a pleasure to have entertained the team and its splendid coach, and we are glad the opportunity came!

HOBBY CLUB POPULAR AT BARRY

"Knit one, purl two, drop four," seems to be the pass word at Barry these days, and I might add a very appropriate one by the way the mercury is dropping. Thanks to Sister Rose Dominic everyone is showing a definite interest in knitting. Some of the girls are just learning while others are well versed in the subject. If anyone needs any added inspiration, Jean Arnold and her sweater for Art are very good ones. Jean's work for Art's sake is a tan slip-on sweater. You know Amy's red corduroy skirt? She's knitting a silver-grey sweater to accent it! Mary Alice is following the new long cardigan fad with a very smart cardinal red one. It will be very pretty with her dark hair. Here's one for your "Truth is stranger than fiction," corner--Sydney is knitting! She's doing very nicely too! Mary Jean has joined the popular trend with a bright red cardigan. Pat Ridge has already finished the back of her deep rose slip-on; small wonder that she's so proud! And Jane--well, she's still knitting on that pink number. Estelle and Virginia, being beginners as well as original, aren't knitting sweaters. Estelle is starting a bright red scarf, and Ginny is working on a grey purse. This craze has not only spread over the student body, but through the faculty as well. Miss Meyer is crocheting an afghan of rainbow yarn. (Wise girl, even if she is in Florida.) Sister Rose Dominic has just finished a very unusual and very pretty slip-on of char-treuse. One half is plain knit and the other of stockinette stitch. By the way, take all of your knitted goods problems to Sister to solve. She does a beautiful job of blocking.

Some of the girls who haven't as yet started, have their materials ordered. Mary Jo wants to start a slip-on sweater, and Bootsy and Billy are waiting for the directions for a long cardigan. Sister has set aside time on days during the week for the benefit of the day hops. Any of you who would like to join, see Sister as soon as possible.

Barry girls are displacing their arm-loads of books with balls of yarn and needles. Soon, with all our newly acquired skill and needed inspiration, we shall rival the fashion plate of Vogue. So, get your needles dusted off and dispense with all but two thumbs.

See you in the Hobby Club!

BARRY SPEAKS

"From whence did I come?"
O, reader, you ask.
From the minds and the hearts
Of the Nuns of St. Dominic.

On these palm fringed shores
Where sunshine abounds,
I was fashioned and built
By the Nuns of St. Dominic.

In splendor and whiteness
My buildings all gleam,
To match the rich hearts
Of the Nuns of St. Dominic.

Fair maidens will flock
From the East and the West
To learn of God's truths
From the Nuns of St. Dominic.

With knowledge and power
They'll leave these wide halls,
Their hearts deeply grateful
To the Nuns of St. Dominic.

--Eleanor Neary, '42

MANY STATES REPRESENTED AT BARRY

Practically every nook in the Union is represented here at Barry. We are truly a cosmopolitan college.

From Manitowoc, Wisconsin, comes Mary Jean Perez. Cincinnati, Ohio, sends Estelle Geoghegan; while Jane Richter hails from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Patricia Ridge comes from West Palm Beach and Mary Jo Hackett from Detroit, Michigan. Mary Alice Murphy resides in Scarsdale, New York. From St. Petersburg, Florida, comes Frances Collier. Audrey Bibeault claims Putnam, Connecticut, for her home town, and Virginia Wagman comes from Dallastown, Pennsylvania. Janette Dorsett hails from New York City, and Amy Schneider lives in Coral Gables, Florida. Martha Alston comes from Clewiston, Florida. Jean Arnold goes home to Melbourne, Florida, for her week-ends, and Eleanor Neary claims Great Neck, New York, as home. Miami Beach sends Virginia Stolpmann, Esther Lucas, Dorothy Sergent, and Sydney Roche. From Miami, come Rosella Hoecherl, Mary Steckel Carmen and Dorothy Comas, Colleen Breslin, Patricia Kelly, Audrey Mills, Lillian Alleman, Jane Gamble, and Antoinette Sevier.

Now, wouldn't you call that a very representative group of students?

ART

The aim of Art is to cultivate the aesthetic taste of the student, and the Barry art course, under the direction of Mr. J. Clinton Shepherd, is well able to fulfill this requisite. Mr. Shepherd is an accomplished painter, sculptor, and illustrator. He has attended the most eminent schools of Art; to mention a few, Kansas City School of Fine Arts, the Art Institute of Chicago, Beaux Arts School of Sculpture of New York. He has studied privately under Wellington Reynolds, Walter Ufer and Harvey Dunn. Mr. Shepherd illustrated for the Saturday Evening Post for ten years, and periodically, for Liberty, Good Housekeeping, Cosmopolitan, and other of the better magazines that line every book stand. Before coming to Barry, he was instructor in Art at the Academy of Fine Arts, Junior College of Connecticut, and Silvermine Artists' Guild.

Some of Mr. Shepherd's works have been exhibited at National Academy of Design, Pennsylvania Academy, National Sculptural Society, Grand Central Art Galleries, and the Palisades Art Association. Even now he has three paintings, one relief, and a Bronze Equestrian Statue in the Miami Art League Exhibit at the Miami Beach Library. For one of his paintings he received first award, and an award of merit on his sculpture piece.

At this time, Mr. Shepherd is working on a portrait of the late Bishop Barry. Despite the handicap of using pictures for models, Mr. Shepherd is doing a very remarkable piece of work that will merit all the praise it will receive.

During the past week our Art Director has delivered a series of lectures, one at the Miami High School Auditorium, and one at the Miami Beach Public Library.

The art class students are primarily interested in commercial applications of art, i.e., fashion illustration and advertisement cuts, but they are all being exposed to the beautiful in Art. The class as a whole has greatly profited by the guidance of their instructor. Two days of the week they sketch from a model to acquire the proper proportion, perspective, and the shadows and effect. The other days are spent on the finer points.

For other students interested in art, who cannot fit the regular class into their schedule, Mr. Shepherd is conducting a class on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons.

WE GIVE THANKS

Our blessings as a nation are many, God knows. Let me enumerate some of these blessings. First, I might point out that the national security which we enjoy while so many other nations are torn by war and turmoil, is something for which every American should be profoundly thankful. Secondly, we enjoy a freedom of worship here in America that we should treasure above all other gifts. Other nations have had to bow their heads to the yoke of atheistic governments and so have lost the precious right of religious freedom. We would do well to give thought to our forefathers who struggled and endured untold hardships to establish this freedom and to the efforts of those, who in later days, strove so valiantly to maintain this right. Thirdly, America has a standard of living which has been the goal of generations of effort, and of striving to alleviate poverty, distress, and disease.

Thanksgiving to some may mean only an elaborate dinner and much merriment, but in this year of world-wide strife, Americans should more deeply feel the spirit of genuine thankfulness for the blessings our democracy affords. On the day which the President sets for the feast of Thanksgiving, we ought, by all means, to get down on our knees and fervently implore God's blessing and protection on our beloved land. Perhaps we can by so doing be less intent on selfish enjoyment, and more--much more--humbly grateful for the blessings we now enjoy.

As Ella Wheeler Wilcox once said:
"We ought to make the moments notes of happy, glad Thanksgiving;
The hours and days a silent phrase of music we are being.

And so the theme should swell and grow;

As weeks and months pass o'er us,
And raise sublime at this good time,
A grand Thanksgiving Chorus."

--Virginia Stolpmann, '43

ART (Continued)

No previous art work is required to become a member of the class, and the only expense is that for personal art material. Each week one member of the class will be the model. The class is open to any member of Barry, and Mr. Shepherd urges that more students take advantage of this opportunity. You would not only profit by the work, but find it enjoyable as well!

EMINENT SCIENTIST AND MATHEMATICIAN
LECTURES AT BARRY

MUSIC NOTES

On Friday, November 22, Dr. Brown of Washington, D. C., eminent scientist and mathematician, was introduced to the first general assembly of Barry College students by Rosella Hoecherl.

Dr. Brown, who had previously taught at the University of Paris, has been primarily interested for the past five years in lecture tours. His series of ten lectures given at the University of Miami has completed his tour of the United States for this year. The ultimate aim of his lectures is to further the interest of the student in mathematics by demonstrating some of the short cuts of mathematical manipulations.

In his talk at Barry, he endeavored to explain two of the short cuts that he has invented to make easier the squaring of numbers and the multiplication of a poly digit number by a tens number. The lecture was made more interesting by the frequent insertion of French phrases. The fact that he addressed the students as "Mademoiselles" and insisted upon their using their "imaginati-on" were in themselves interest arousing. His words of praise for contributions as examples was invariably, "tres bien." If his students in Paris would carry the numbers on their "manchette" instead of directly over the product, he became greatly annoyed.

The student body, one and all, are looking forward with anticipation to the future lectures.

FACULTY REPRESENTED AT REGIONAL MEETING

The autumn meeting of the American Association of Teachers of Spanish that was recently held at St. Patrick's School, Miami Beach, was attended by Sister Regina Marie, O.P., instructor of Spanish at Barry.

The feature of the convention was the address of welcome delivered in Spanish by Monsignor Barry. Dr. R. McNicholl of the University of Miami, gave an interesting lecture on the Peruvian Culture. To complement this talk, Senor Manuel Urruela, Consul of El Salvador, showed a motion picture that he had taken on a journey through Peru.

The ultimate purpose of the meeting was to foster a more friendly relation

One day recently, while showing a visitor around the campus, Sister Denise was remarking how much she would like an audition for Barry College at one of the local radio stations. A few days later she had an offer from WIOD for the audition. She was very much surprised and very grateful when she found that the coveted opportunity was to be made possible, by her visitor of a few days previous. This visitor, Miss Mars, editor of the Miami Daily News, had contacted Mr. Robb, manager of Station WIOD to arrange the audition. Imagine the astonishment of Mr. Robb when he realized that Sister Denise could play something besides hymns! Sister soon had a full audience for which to play. She succeeded in obtaining a fifteen-minute program on Sunday evenings from 5:45 to 6:00. Until such time as the various groups, whose efforts would be suitable for radio, are prepared, Sister Denise has arranged to present programs honoring contemporary composers of the different countries.

The Tara Singers are preparing a group of selected Christmas Carols for one of the December radio programs. In addition to this, they are learning a Gregorian Chant Mass to be sung on December the eighth. This first High Mass will indeed be an event to remember, for by this time the new Skinner Pipe Organ will be installed.

Sister Denise has also organized a Studio Group composed of: Eleanor Neary, Sydney Roche, Lillian Alleman, and Elizabeth Breslin.

We wish to acknowledge our grateful appreciation to Sister Francis Clare and to Mr. Shepherd for their invaluable assistance in helping us to launch our first Barry College Digest.

We wish to offer our sincere thanks to Sister Francis Joseph for her kindly and able assistance with our first publication.

The Staff.

Faculty Represented at Regional Meeting
(Continued)
between the South American countries and the United States.

It was a glorious November morn that first presented to the world a man-child, later to be known as St. Albert the Great, philosopher, scientist, theologian, and instructor of St. Thomas Aquinas. His childhood was spent at Louingen, the place of his birth, and his education began early. Completing his numerous studies at the University of Padua, Albert dedicated his life to God and joined the Dominican Order. A learned scholar, he taught theology at Hildesheim, Ratisbon and Cologne. It was in Cologne that he first met and recognized the genius of a shy youth named Thomas Aquinas. Between these two great men, there arose a firm bond of friendship. Together they went to Paris, where Albert expounded the doctrines of Aristotle, whom he admired greatly.

Returning to Cologne in 1248, Albert was named regent of the new Stadium Generale of Cologne, where Thomas Aquinas was to be placed as second professor. Because of his zeal for learning and his un-failing energy, Albert was quickly raised to the rank of Provincial of the Dominican Order in Germany. Here, again, his faithful service was rewarded; he was made bishop of Ratisbon by Pope Alexander the IV.

Unable to tear himself away from his literary pursuits, Albert soon retired to his convent at Cologne, where he wrote a great number of his learned works, among them his commentaries and criticisms on Aristotle.

St. Albert the Great was an eminent scientist and far advanced for his time. He proved to the superstitious world that the church does not oppose the study of nature. He firmly asserted that Faith and Science go hand in hand. Indeed, so far-seeing was this great Saint that he even wrote of believing in an uninhabited land far to the west.

The work of St. Albert in theology and scholastic philosophy is second only to that of his disciple, St. Thomas Aquinas. In fact, it was St. Albert's method and form of scholastic philosophy that St. Thomas expounded and perfected.

We are greatly indebted to St. Albert for his careful training and development of St. Thomas Aquinas, our greatest scholar and theologian.

--Colleen Breslin '44

It was a crystal-bright night in September when I caught my first glimpse of Miami Beach. It beggared all descriptions of the travelogues and travel folders. How could anything this side of paradise be so breath-taking? The moon in heaven's blue vault gleamed through waving palm trees. Only a visitor from colder climes, accustomed to a more rugged landscape, could be thus affected. Yet even the beauty of it could not overcome the strange sensation that came over me. I felt as though I were on another planet.

The next morning, part of the illusion had fled. There seemed to be some strange forces in the air, something electric in it that dismayed me. There was the terrific heat of a brilliant sun, the invigorating warmth of the ocean instead of a tingling cold when I plunged into the Atlantic. Soon there was the steady down-pour of rain that kept falling for days in silvery sheets.

Later, as we drove through the out-lying sections, past dismal swamps, I could imagine "The Emperor Jones" with his horde of subjects trailing him through the bog. There was the hum of myriad of insects. I knew then the meaning of the word "tropics."

Thereafter, I awoke each morning, not to the rustle of oak and maple leaves, but to the subdued rattling of palm fronds and the buzz of thousands of mosquitoes humming an early greeting on the screen of my window. I closed my eyes to the horrible thought of venturing out-doors among them. I soon learned to greet a caller at the door with a flit gun. Then, of course, an unfavorable wind from the Everglades, blew in unheard of specimens of bugs. It was not unusual to see an enormous palmetto bug wandering across the floor. I was distraught and ready for hysteria. Why did I ever come to Florida?

That was the first week.

Now its early enchantment has gripped me again. I revel in the balmy air, the resplendent sunsets, the majestic royal palms, the houses all gleaming white or pastel, the luxuriant foliage and the languid, easy atmosphere. I'm no longer a provincial, critical New Yorker--I have Florida sand in my shoes.

"To act in anger is to act without reason."

RICKY SEZ

Did Jean really hurt her back? Anyway, she got plenty of sympathy from up Upsilon Way (and I do mean Sympathy)...We hear that Ginny W. finally got that long-awaited letter from the Army....We are all beginning to wonder why Bootsie, Billy, and Ginger listen so intently when they hear the hum of an airplane.(Isn't it too bad that so many Opa Locka boys have been transferred?) That German seems to haunt Patty Ridge, but from all reports it did NOT do her wrong at mid-terms...Goodness, Jean, did you finally finish that sweater for Art? Don't study too hard, Mary Jean....Don't you know that all work and no play makes a dull girl?...Oh! so you'll take knitting now instead? Fine, but don't let your roommate's emotional outbursts get you down....Speaking of Mary Jean's roommate, according to all indications, Franny must have had a better time than she had anticipated, we are happy to report....These C.U. football heroes seem to have made an impression on our local lassies (and vice versa)...among those corresponding with the Washington "huskies" are Bootsie, Ginger, Esther and Lillian....That seems to be about all the gossip for today, my Little Chickadees... Good-bye for now, and come read my column next month. Who knows, maybe you'll find out something about yourself!

CLASS ELECTIONS

"I move that the meeting be adjourned."
Elections are completed, all votes have been counted, and the officers have been duly congratulated. The representatives of the different classes are ready to begin work. All are planning to make the first year the biggest and the best.

The girls chosen for the positions are:

Freshman Class

President Mary Jean Perez
Vice-President . Frances Collier
Secretary-Treasurer
Mary Jo Hackett

Sophomore Class

President Mary Alice Murphy
Vice-President . Sydney Roche
Secretary-Treasurer

Estelle Geoghegan

Junior Class

President Eleanor Neary
Vice-President . Antoinette Sevier
Secretary-Treasurer . Carmen Comas

JANE RICHTER. . . .

(by her pink sweater ye shall know her)
....Name Pittsburgh her home-town
....Joined the college set to see the world
....Has attended three already, Wellesley, Allegheny, and now Barry.
....Is one of those rare creatures--a Chem. major
....Happiest when devouring steak, green limas and peppermint ice cream
....Has one ultimate ambition (marriage) and one proximate (Lab. Technician)
....Claims no good, bad, or indifferent habits
....Enjoys talking more than anything else
....Indulges in odd bracclets and junk jewelry
....Could dance 'til the cows come home
....Despises "catty" people who spread false rumors....and getting up in the morning
....Favors even tempered people and those who can see both sides of an argument
....Confesses an incurable weakness for perfume of every odor and 'fume
....Thinks Glenn Miller's arrangement of "In the Mood" will find its place in the Hall of Fame
....Her dream man is tall, dark and fastidious
....Prerequisite of friendship is a sense of humor
....Finds people hating her because of her untiring curiosity, but it's all for the sake of the press.

SIS BARRY

Hair Jane Richter
Eyebrows Antoinette Sevier
Eyes Esther Lucas
Nose Amy Schneider
Mouth Audrey Mills
Smile Rosella Hoecherl
Complexion . . . Rosella Hoecherl
Posture Frances Collier
Figure Mary Jo Hackett
Hands Miss Meyer
Disposition . . . Mary Jean Perez
Umph! "Ginger" Stolpmann
Personality . . . Jean Arnold
Poise Eleanor Neary
Clothes Estelle Geoghegan
Sense of Humor . Sydney Roche
Here you have HER! SIS BARRY is different! She is a member of every class. By the above classification ye shall know HER. Make her acquaintance--you'll like HER!

FORUM

We, the students of Barry College, have cast our votes and here are our nominations for interesting women:

Eleanor Roosevelt	10
Dorothy Thompson	9
Osa Johnson	5
Anne M. Lindbergh	4
Katherine Cornell	6
Cornelia Otis Skinner	3
Inez Robb	1
Lily Pons	4
Kirsten Flagstad	3
Helen Keller	3
Mrs. Perkins	7
Queen Elizabeth	4
Duchess of Windsor	5
Margaret Mitchell	3
Mrs. Wilkie	2
Madame Curie	2
Clare Booth	1
Dorothy Parker	2
Mother Mary Gerald, O. P.	6
Sister Ann Joachim, O. P.	6
Sister Immaculata, O. P.	5
Queen Wilhelmina	1
MME. Chiang Kai Shek	2
Sigrid Undset	2
Daphne du Maurier	1
Kate Smith	1
Barbara Hutton	1
Mrs. Caraway	1
Aemllia Earhart	1
Helen Hayes	1

HAVE YOU DONE YOUR PART?

The month of November will soon be ended. Have you done your part for the Suffering Souls in Purgatory? Look back over the past days of the month, and recall if you have made some little sacrifice for those souls who are depending on you. The Church has set aside this month for us to give our assistance to the Suffering Souls. We need not fast for days, or give up something that is important for us to have in order to show our love for them. We can hasten them on their road to eternal happiness by our prayers and good works, or even by our daily sufferings. Always remember that they cannot help themselves but that they can help you after they reach heaven. God always rewards us for anything we do for the poor souls, and they, on their part, will always remember us.

--Dorothy Joslyn

REVIEWS

The play, Life With Father, is a take off from the book of the same name, which was written by Clarence Day about his father. Howard Lindsay and Russel Crouse are the two men who made possible the transformation. They have conveyed to their audiences and readers the dynamic personality of Father, who is now one of the representative American figures.

Although Father never gains a victory in his household, he does enjoy the greatest respect of his family, and all their love. He is one of those men who like to have their homes run like clock work, with Mother at his beck and call, and no relatives coming for lengthy sojourns. To him, home is a peaceful haven from the noisy world about him.

The play is full of amusing incidents. The most amusing is Father's awful revelation that he has never been baptized. Of course, Mother, who is a staunch Episcopalian, thinks that this is absolutely the worst thing that could happen. At this point she begins to wonder about the legality of her marriage. She is even more horrified when she thinks of the doubtful status of her children.

The love interest in the play is furnished by Clarence, who discovers what sweet things girls really are when he meets Mary Skinner.

The author's vivid portrayal of Father is very well done and, as a result, Father now holds a high place in current literature and on the stage.

--Mary Jean Perez, '44

SPRING FEVER

His head grew hot, his hands grew cold;
At once he felt both young and old.
His feet were heavy, heart was light
It seemed that day turned into night.

Visions danced before his eyes
The wondrous bliss of wee white lies;
He was not sick nor even lean
No, love had just found Seventeen!

--Colleen Breslin, '44

"Let every man be swift to hear, but
slow to speak, and slow to anger."

--St. James

It was early evening. The lights of the city blinked on and off with convincing cheerfulness. But in the park, except for the echoing footsteps of a man and his dog, all was still. As the two approached the bench, the man hesitated and finally sat down, and the dog settled himself near his master. Presently, from out of the shadows, a young girl came and sat on the same bench. The dog, recognizing her, wagged his tail approvingly. The man spoke first:

"Is that you, Diane?"

"Yes, Michael, but I'm late this evening."

"I'm so glad you came," he replied.

"For two nights you haven't been here and I have been lonely."

"I've been to the hospital again, for that last examination. I thought perhaps there might still be some hope."

"What did the doctor say?"

Sadly and reluctantly she answered, "I shall always be blind."

During the long silence that followed the girl's admission, the man sat thinking of how he had met this girl for the first time two months ago--on the same park bench. Every night, except for a few times, they had sat there talking. But tonight the man did not want conversation. He barely noticed the dog's attempts to get his attention, or the girl's occasional sighs. He was sad, knowing that tomorrow he was going away, and that perhaps never again would they share this comforting companionship. He realized that his going was timely, because he could not let himself love her.

Suddenly someone laughed hoarsely. Two men came staggering along the walk which passed in front of their bench. As the intruders stopped uncertainly in front of them one said:

"Well, what's this? Love in bloom? Move over and let us join the party."

But at his master's quick command, the dog had lunged at the offender and grabbed his arm in a tight hold. Confusion and cursing brought the park policeman to the scene.

"What goes on here? Someone bothering you, Mike? You all right, Miss Lane?"

Finding that no harm had really been done then, he grabbed the two drunks by the arms and led them away.

The girl spoke at once, as they left:

Against the azure sky
Its gallant colors fly,
O Flag of Peace!
Up to the fiery sun
A fervent plea is flung
Let battle cease!

The crimson of its folds
In solemn memory holds
Its heroes lost.
At last a nation's learned
Though freedom must be earned,
How great the cost!

The blazing white of truth,
A shining goal for youth
To keep through life.
A sign of purity,
Of staunch democracy
Untouched by strife.

While in the mighty blue
A people pledge anew
Their loyalty;
In each heart breathes a pray'r
To white stars shining there
Thank God I'm free!
--Colleen Breslin, '44

YOU SIMPLY MUST READ IT!

"The Mc Kennys Carry On," is another humorous work by Ruth Mc Kenny, author of a previous best seller, "My Sister Eileen." In her sequel, Miss Mc Kenny loses none of that piquant charm shown in her first novel. "The Mc Kennys Carry On" consists of short chapters dealing with the various phases of the adolescent age of the two Mc Kenny girls. Perhaps the best chapter is that telling of dear little teen-age Ruth as the class orator. She had two speeches which she tried out on her fond relatives every Sunday afternoon. Her grandmother and aunt were ardent supporters of "The Evils of the Jazz Age," while Uncle, who was not a prohibitionist, favored "Take the Marines out of Nicaragua." Graduation Day will delight you no end. When you have some spare time, don't neglect this book, as the "Mc Kennys" really carry on.

"Oh, thank you, Michael! I was so frightened there for a minute."

"Don't thank me," he answered, half cynically. "Bobs was the protector for both of us. I'm blind, too."
--Sydney Roche, '43