



MRS. RICHARD ZELLER

### Zeller-Hopkins Wedding Held

The marriage of Marcia I. Hopkins and Richard S. Zeller, took place at St. Boniface Church, on Saturday, Nov. 28 with Rev. John B. Kleintjes of Guarding Angels Parish officiating.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Hopkins of Salter Pl. The groom is the son of Mrs. Marion Stoff Zeller of E. Henrietta Rd.

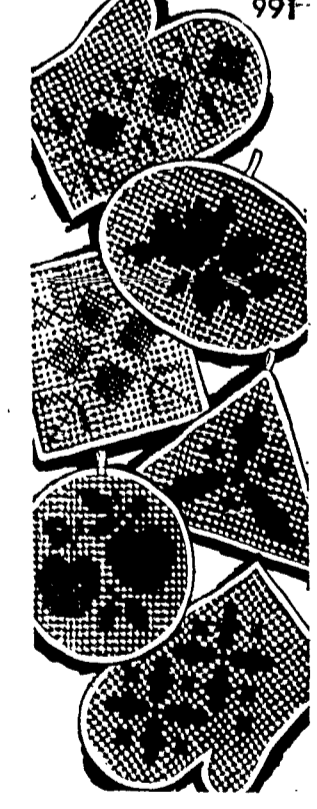
### Seniors In Field Work

Seventy-eight members of the Nazareth College senior class are now putting their textbook knowledge to work in the classroom as part of a six-week in-the-field training program.

The students are teaching at both elementary and secondary levels in Rochester and area schools. They will work under the guidance of cooperative teachers who will assist the girls in putting into effect the principles and theories acquired at Nazareth College.

Participating in the program are students majoring in English, French, Latin, mathematics and history. A special education program includes business, art, speech and music majors. Each girl is supervised by a faculty member or graduate who has taught in the respective department.

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### Dear Loretta Young



### Make Friends

By MISS LORETTA YOUNG

Dear Loretta: I'm bewildered. This is my first year in high school and I would like to make as many friends as possible. The school is co-educational and like other high schools I suppose there are some students not of the best quality. Just the other day I walked down the corridor and a young man stared at me. I turned and gave him a disgusted look. Now when I walk down the corridor his friends are standing around in little groups with him and I can hear some pretty nasty names being aimed in my direction. It's obvious that I am getting the treatment I have ruined by chances to make friends?

Dear DAUGHTER: Definitely! It was unfair and uncharitable and unchristian of the brothers and sisters not to help in every way possible. However, that is their mistake on their conscience, not yours. The many things you are doing are so fair. My answer to this is: don't dwell on that which is done. Go on to more constructive thoughts and deeds. Sincerely, Loretta

### Modernize Dad

Dear Loretta: The other night I went to the first dance of my high school social life. Well, it was horrible! I had one dance with my cousin. For four hours I sat around like a wall flower. My cousin has volunteered to teach me how to jive. During the lesson, my father walked in and told us not to be so foolish. He thought we ought to stick to waltzes. Can you imagine that? There are at most only 5 waltzes played at a dance nowadays. I don't want to go against his wishes but why can't I learn to jive? What can I say to him about modern dances?

Dear PUZZLED: Suggest to your father that he be a chaperon for one of your dances. Let him discover for himself that dances are not so much a matter of dancing as of social life. (No matter how much your parents may have enjoyed it in their own day.) Waltzes just aren't in step with the jet planes, the T.V. dinners, etc. . . . the kind of world you young ones must cope with today. The one word that is SPEED and must be dealt with on its own terms, like it or not. Sincerely, Loretta

Dear Loretta: I am from a large family. My parents were poor, but good honest people. All the children had to go to work at an early age and what education we had was earned. This certainly is not a plea for sympathy, rather I feel this did us all a lot of good. My mother became ill a year before she died and needed special care. I left my position that I had held for a number of years in order to give her this care. We lived from my savings account. I asked the others to contribute similarly. I believe that all should be devoted evenly. I am not regretting what I have done, for my mother. She certainly deserved far more than I was able to give her. But don't you feel this was unfair?

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MRS. EDWARD RIZZO

### Vows Join Area Couple

Miss Christine Buttacavoli, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Buttacavoli of Northlane Dr., carried her mother's wedding prayer book for a ceremony Nov. 28 at St. Andrew's Church where she was united in marriage to Edward A. Rizzo, son of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Rizzo of Laurel St. The Rev. Anthony Giudice officiated.

Mary Jane LoBiondo was maid of honor and bridesmaids were Linda Janiak, Eileen Imperial, Mrs. Roger Brown and Bonnie Ann LoBiondo. Anthony Rizzo was best man for his brother, Richard Rizzo, Roger Brown, John Serio and Robert Blake ushered.

### Student Nurses Sponsor Dance

"Winter Wonderland" is the theme for this year's Student Association of St. Mary's Hospital School of Nursing Dance to be held on Friday, Dec. 11, from 9 p.m. to 1 a.m. in the school auditorium.

The program was planned by the association's social committee, general chairman, Miss Mary Kay Nester. Assisting on the committee are Misses Lois Baker, Maureen Connor, Judith Gorman, Barbara Sherman, Mary Alice Kelleher, Mary Richardson and Dorothy Entress. Carl Doniger's band will play.

### Nun To Speak At Academy

Sister Muriel Lippman, an assistant in the department of biology at Nazareth College, has been selected to read one of her latest research papers at the New York Academy of Sciences, Dec. 14, at 8 p.m.

Sister Muriel will speak before the Section of Biological and Medical Sciences. Her topic will be "The Proposed Role of Mucopolysaccharides in the Initiation of Cell Division." Sister Muriel worked at Roswell Park in Buffalo on Cancer research grant last summer.

### At Our House

### Rock, Rock, Rock

By MARY TINLEY DALY

"Mandate." That term-of-the-day has come to our house. To us was granted the happy mandate of caring for two grandbabies while their parents flew to Europe. In a way, it seemed, Mary and Tim pulled fast ones on two-year-old T.J. and his eight-month old sister, Tara, by simply walking out while the youngsters slept — an informal farewell showing more sense than sentimental.

Expecting a sobbing call, "Mommy Daddy!", we listened with trepidation for the morning awakening, accompanied by the rock-rocking of a crib.

"That's all right, T.J.," we soothed, opening the door to the improvised nursery. "That's all right, baby . . ."

"Cheerios!" shouted the blond boy. "Cheerios, cheerios, cheerios!"

A little dish of the dry cereal brought smiles and chuckles as we dressed our guest. Who supplied the cheerios couldn't have mattered less, thank goodness.

From then on was smooth sailing, just following detailed daily schedule prepared by Mary.

Like a juggler or a circus rider long out of practice, we did find that correlating duties in those two parallel columns — one headed Tara, the other T.J. — was a challenge to our slowed-down adult pace. "Tara, bath; T.J., play" in the same time-segment is a for-instance.

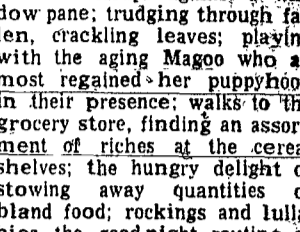
The "Tara, bath" bit was easy as we embarked on the job upstairs — until we heard a resounding crash in the kitchen, reminding us that a two-year-old, heed not, if he so chooses, necessarily stay in a playpen during the period marked "play." Pots and pans are always more fun than toys. (Lesson I resulted in both.)

Almost imperceptibly came a metamorphosis in our days, and a baby-proofing of our house as though the clock had been turned back many years. T.J.'s high chair at the breakfast table; on the table, Tara's "throne" — that marvel of engineering genius that straps a fat baby into comfortable semi-reclining position; like that assumed by the Romans of old. We re-learned turning kettle handles in toward the center of the stove, keeping knives and scissors and tippable vases out of reach; playpen and toys conveniently handy for both outdoor and in; to work in the daily wash of small garments and keep the "Daly" flags flying. That's what a neighbor used to call our diaper line.

PLEASURES long forgotten in our somewhat hectic life were resurrected: the fun they had stretching out in a bath, feeling warm water slithering away soapsuds, kicking legs in an exhilarating splash, trying to

### Art at Congress

Bombay (N.C.) — West German Consul General W. Koehler opened in connection with the Eucharistic Congress an exhibition portraying developments in Church art and architecture in Germany since World War II. A main feature depicts the new stress on placing the main altar of modern churches close to the people and facing them.



MRS. JAMES RAFFERTY

### Rafferty Schenk Nuptials Said

Miss Mary Patricia Schenk, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George J. Schenk of Furman Cres., and James W. Rafferty, son of Mr. and Mrs. James J. Rafferty of Wayne, Pa., were married Nov. 28 at St. Anne's Church. The Rev. Gary A. Lalonde officiated. Miss Mary Anne Nary was maid of honor and William Rafferty was best man.

Watching development of achievement, even during a period of weeks, was fun we had almost forgotten: Tara striving for independence in feeding herself, with sloppy but not too-disasterous results, getting brand new teeth, T.J. gaining expertise at the cereal shelves, the hungry delight of stowing away quantities of bland food; rockings and lullabies, the good-night routine of snuggling down in fresh night clothes.

ONE THING, and one thing only bothered the spoiled grandparents — at first. That was the 6 a.m. crowing from the nursery. "Hi, Taww," T.J. would shout. His sister, delighted with the attention, would crow right back. Then, to show he was a man of action as well as words he would rock, rock and rock the crib. Bang, bang, bang, finally climbing over the side.

By this time, if lazy grandparents hadn't yet responded, well, there were always the clothes to be emptied out of the chest of drawers.

Lazy grandparents learned "If you can't lick 'em, jine 'em." Six a.m., we found, is a rather refreshing time to get up — when you get used to going to bed early.

Now our small guests have gone back with their parents. We can stay up and yawningly listen to the late news. At 6 a.m. we just continue sleeping.

These days it's awfully quiet at our house — and kind of dull.

### Family Rosary Radio Program

Thursday, Dec. 10 — Father Albert Shamoni, St. Patrick's, Victor.  
Friday, Dec. 11 — Lester Burke, Our Lady of Perpetual Help.  
Saturday, Dec. 12 (Mass to be celebrated) — Robert Heuther, Holy Family accompanied by St. Patrick's Fraternity, Third Order of St. Francis.  
Sunday, Dec. 13 — St. Andrew's (Parish is observing Golden Jubilee)  
Monday, Dec. 14 — Carl Trent, St. Andrew's.  
Tuesday, Dec. 15 — Joseph Marks, St. Andrew's.  
Wednesday, Dec. 16 — Robert DiNieri, St. Philip Neri accompanied by Holy Name Society.

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### INDIA: TIARA FOR THE POOR

LIKE THE WEDDING RING OUR MOTHERS WORE, THE POPE'S TIARA has more than money value. It's a triple-crowned symbol of the Holy Father's office. Three weeks ago, worried by human suffering, Pope John removed his tiara and gave it to the poor. . . . Three out of four people on this earth are hungry all the time. In India a mother looks at her newborn baby knowing it will probably die before the year is out. Meanwhile, for the first time in history, the world has the means to wipe out suffering everywhere. If everyone . . .

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