Hit and Miss

Comedian Bob Hope gives Billy Graham a few pointers on lining up a putt during the Pro-Am Byron Nelson Golf Classic in Dallas. Hope's advice did not work however. The evangelist missed the cup. (RNS Photographs)

A Haven at the Biltmore

Young women of the diocese intending to pursue jobs and careers in New York City (and the families they leave behind) may find hope about housing in the Big City from the following New York Times story about two Dominican Sisters and their "Towne House" for girls:

An inexpensive girls' dormitory in the Biltmore Hotel next door to Grand Central Terminal? Yes indeed.

Thanks to two Dominican Sisters who have retired from their order the Biltmore's top floor has become a haven for 40 girls, mostly on their first job or enrolled in some school, who want to have a good, safe midtown address for very little money.

Last July, Henrice Binder and Rose Elleen Ferguson took over 32 rooms at the hotel and named their non-profit residence the Young Women's Towne House. However, on the charter from New York State, the project is described as Fatima House, Inc., and in their office on the 26th floor there is a picture of Our Lady of Fatima, along with other reminders of Roman Catholicism.

But the two women say that the girls who have come to Towne House, some for a few days, some for an indefinite stay, are about evenly divided among Catholics, Protestants and Jews.

Good character is what the two former Sisters say determines the acceptance of a girl. The applicant may be 18 or older although sometimes a 17-year-old, if she has finished high school, is taken.

The rooms have more-or-less standard hotel furnishings, and the single ones with private bath are $7 a day and $45 a week while an ordinary double room costs each occupant $6 a day and $30 a week. The daily rate for each person in a double room with private bath is also $6 but the weekly rate is $35. There are a few single rooms with running water and these are $6 a day, $35 a week.

The girls make their own beds and look after their own rooms; there is maid service only once a week. The telephone beside the bed is for incoming calls only; there are pay phones in the hall.

A former public bathroom holds a washing machine and clothes dryer and a deep basin suitable for shampoos. Nearby a lounge with a broiler for heating TV dinners (there's a TV, too), a toaster and a soft drink machine. The girls can have electric coffee pots in their rooms. "And they use them for a lot more than making coffee," said Miss Ferguson. "They boil eggs, for instance, or heat a can of soup."

"When we're ready to sleep, they're ready to sing," said Miss Ferguson, with a smile. A sign on the piano in the hallway invites the girls to use it until 11:30 p.m.

There is neither curfew nor restrictions, but the only men brought to the rooms are members of the girls' immediate families.

Not many applicants are turned away from Young Women's Towne House except for lack of space, and the two former Sisters are planning to take over more rooms. Not many girls have to be asked to leave, either.

Area School Papers Win Annual Awards

Five Rochester Catholic high school publications received top honors last Saturday in the annual state-wide competition conducted by St. Bonaventure College journalism department.

Mercy High journalists took three special awards for over-all excellence in their publications and Barbara Valente, of the Nazareth Academy **Gabriel** was praised for editorial writing.

The following publications received awards:

Mercedes, Our Lady of Mercy High School—the Literary Magazine Plaque awarded to the outstanding literary, art or news magazine entered in the competition.

The Quill, Our Lady of Mercy High School — Democrat and Chronicle Trophy awarded outstanding publications in the Greater Rochester area.

The Gabriel, Nazareth Academy — Times-Union Trophy awarded outstanding publications in the Greater Rochester area.

Veritas, Our Lady of Mercy High School — Special Citation as the first runner-up in the yearbook competition.

Barbara Valente of **The Gabriel**, Nazareth Academy, received a Certificate of Achievement for editorial writing.

Sister Mary Jo Brach, adviser of the Mercedes, Our Lady of Mercy High School, received the runner-up award as Faculty Adviser of the Year.

Other awards were: **The Coronet**, Bishop Kearney High School, runner-up in the newspaper awards; **The Palm**, St. Agnes High School, Certificate of Merit; **Myriad**, Cardinal Mooney High School, Certificate of Merit; **The Quill**, Mercy, and **The Crest**, Cardinal Mooney High School, Certificates of Merit in outstanding letterpress papers competition.

New Coach for Notre Dame High

Elmira— When Michael E. Johnston returns from serving a tour of duty in Vietnam he will start on a new career as head football coach at Notre Dame High School here.

Johnston, a resident of Elmira, will also serve as a full-time guidance counselor at the Catholic high school, Warren L. Tessler, principal of the school, said in making the appointment.

A 1964 graduate of the Notre Dame high school, Johnston received a bachelor of arts degree in Business Administration from Alfred University in 1968.

He is currently working towards a master of arts degree in guidance and education.

The new football coach is married and the father of two children.

Students Win National Honors

Pictures by Bob Seitz, 16, of Bishop Kearney High School, and Jean Foos, 17, of Cardinal Mooney, will be exhibited in the National Scholastic Photography Show June 14-25 at the First National City Bank in New York City.

Seitz was one of three from this area to receive the $20 honor award in final competition in New York. Miss Foos received a national honorable mention certificate. Their works were chosen from the regional exhibit sponsored by Sibley's.

The Carpenters Build Love

By THE MISSION SINGERS

The Carpenters sing such sweet songs that it's often difficult to appreciate what they're saying. For All We Know — which won this year's Academy Award as best song — is one of the sweet songs that has a little salt in it.

Interestingly enough, it comes from a movie called Lovers and other Strangers. Both the film and song seem to be making a comment on the real meaning of that living together that is called "being married."

It's sad that for most people, marriage is the freely-chosen end of life. It's the goal, the term, the final success of so many people, who so often spend the next forty or fifty years of their lives trying to recapture the glories of the past.

For All We Know is the song of a person — guy or gal — who refuses to give up living just because he has found a mate. In fact this song sees marriage only as a beginning, a starting point. Marriage means nothing if the partners can't grow.

In almost every language and culture, the idea of "knowing" a person has meant to possess him. In the Bible, "to know" even means sexual possession. For All We Know really says something, then, when it says, "Let's take a lifetime to say, 'I knew you well.'"

For it's saying that to live and love is not to possess, to own, but to grow—and to grow out of. To say you know a person well is to say you've figured him out, that he can't surprise you any longer. That's prejudice. That's inability to grow out of preconceived notions. That's doom for a marriage.

It might seem that the message of the song implies uncertainty, evasiveness. Even the title of the song, For All We Know, suggests an unknown future. Some people could say that such uncertainty can't be tolerated, especially if it implies a possibility that the marriage is not permanent. There are, these folks might say, laws and regulations about marriage: it's forever, it's a lifetime commitment.

Of course, in one sense they are right. But it's important to realize that a statue carved in stone seems certain to last almost forever, too. It used to be common that words and laws were carved in stone. But now we're realizing again that the deepest law is written in ourselves, and that that law is love.

Love can't be written in stone, and so there's no final certainty about it. Love depends completely on loving people. In the end, love is not a law but a life.

A person who finds someone to love should have the faith to believe not that love will last but that love will grow. It's a small difference, but what difference there is makes all the difference.

(Catholic Press Features)

For All We Know

Love, look at the two of us,
Strangers in many ways.
We've got a lifetime to share,
So much to say.

And as we go from day to day,
I'll feel you close to me,
But time alone will tell.

Let's take a lifetime to say,
"I knew you well,"
For only time will tell us so.
And love may grow, for all we know.

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