

As long as materials have to sewed,
Or there are fingers to create "la mode,"
And women to wear what designers showed
There will be fashion. Styled at home and abroad,
For the young, younger, and youngest, awed
By a famous name in hats,
In perfume, in clothes: that's
Fashion. The latest thing to turn the eye
Or flatter the figure you can buy.
And the fashion trend from 1950
Is to be chic and smart and thrifty:

At Picadilly or the Appian Way,
On the Via Roma or Champs Elysees,
London, Paris, or Amsterdam,
In the bus, metro, taxi, or tram,
At the Waldorf, Belasco, or Monkey Bar...

From Fifth Avenue it's not very far
To Main Street where you and I are.
Loveliness may fade, but stays forever:
The world may be out of fashion, but a woman -- never.

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Epilogue

Our world, so badly out of fashion,
Wants, so much, beauty, grace, and love;
The strength to give that Donatello had
To draw the joy of living from above...
Can we know grace and beauty once again,
When out of Storm and Thunder we create
A world of peace and beauty for all men
That will not fade, that will not pass, and hate
Will not be pardoned...and the passion
For all things lovely will not be out of fashion.

--ALFRED S. GROH

Prologue

"It was the best of times and the worst of times,"
Dickens wrote,
And for us, in our time, it is still an apt quote.

To speak of fashion as a lovely thing
That charm and elegance and beauty bring
Is sadly out of fashion, but the need
For all things lovely, beautiful, indeed,
Was never wanted more than now, when passion
For all things lovely has passed out of fashion.

The world is out of fashion, in disgrace
With fortune and men's eyes, it lacks the taste
For grace and beauty, and conceals their place
With folly, falsehood, hate, and wicked waste.
Loveliness may fade, but stays forever:
The world is out of fashion, but a woman -- never.

And since we speak to women, not the world,
Nor fortune -- indirectly, to men's eyes --
We will be pardoned by a foolish world
That talks of beauty, watching, as she dies.

Beauty is a thing of being,
Existing as a joy for seeing,
A sometimes unexplainable thing,
Like a sea-gull drifting with dripping wing;
Like the Moses of Michelangelo
In the San Pietro in Vinculo,
Stern, prophetic, and righteously grim,
Kept as the artist imagined him;
Or the Winged Victory of Samathrace
With wings arched in lifted grace;
Or a Della Robbia ceramic view
Of Mother and Child in pious blue.

A thing of beauty is a joy to see,
Containing no more than is meant to be.
Like the splendid sun
Silent on the Arno when day is done.
Beauty exists as a joy for seeing --
Something there is that explains our being --
And in a world as loose as this
We must look hard and long for the beauty we miss.

WILKES COLLEGE
WILKES-BARRE, PENNA.



Mr. Alfred S. Groh

130 West Ross Street

Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania

WILKES COLLEGE
FORMERLY BUCKNELL UNIVERSITY JUNIOR COLLEGE
WILKES-BARRE, PENNSYLVANIA

June 13, 1949

Mr. Alfred S. Groh
130 West Ross Street
Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania

Dear Al:

It is not my responsibility to write to you for the Lettermen concerning "All In Fun," however, I have felt for a long time that I should write to you to express personally my appreciation for your services.

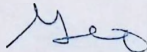
Little do most of us realize what a sacrifice you made in making possible the presentation of this show. You certainly were very unselfish with your time, your energy, and your abilities--for an interest that was of no particular importance to you personally. Your attitude and industry in the project was the paragon of sacrifice and true democratic spirit.

I personally want to thank you, and in so doing I find that I am not capable of adequately expressing my appreciation for all that you have done for the Lettermen. Please look upon these expressions of thanks as the expressions of the Lettermen also, for I am more or less synonymous with that group.

From the beginning to the end the show meant a great deal to me. I had a great deal of fun. There were trying moments--moments when tempers rose, but in the end, it was a beautiful example, not only of technical ability on your part, but we all had a great experience in human relations.

I really thank you with genuine sincerity for your great efforts in such a unique undertaking.

Very sincerely yours,



George F. Ralston, Adviser
Lettermen's Club

GFR/ah

WEEK END IN WILKES-BARRE

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(continued)

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