Grand dame of the art world

Sister Mary Ignatius continues her work of creating, teaching

gallery in Mercy
Her home away from home is a highly stimulating room, filled with ploces
of crystal; heas, shells, plants, paintings and sculpture, where ahe plies her
art of "pushing my students to their
ighest potential, pushing them to
reativity."
Her running comments
mething of the state of the

creativity."

Her running commentary while teaching a class is likewise stimulating. In what could certainly not have been more than 10 minutes she had whisked callgraphic letters on and off a blackboard, shown her students examinated to the students examinated to the students of the students examinated to the studen

world."
"I didn't retire," Sister Ignatius says.
"I just moved on. God will retire me
when he's ready."

and evenings are lilled with art sti-denta. It is the carpeted floor, however, that prevents her from teaching aculp-ture, which is the only kind of art class she doesn't offer now. Her four-year art course at Mercy ligh covered the bailes in every possi-ble medium using a wide variety of subject matter, and she says her philos-ophy of teaching then holds true today. "No artisective with?" she was "M

ty."
She calls berself a hard task-master.
"They are only here for two hours, but I really work them during that time. And sometimes I don't know where they come from because I've never advertised my classes, not once."



High's art department chairman was spent getting her students' work shown and known, with exhibits both in and out of school and in every contest that came along, outlets not available to her





