New Style Campus Queen Crowning Adds Escorts, Master of Ceremonies

Bouquets of gardenias, girls in pastel formal and dinner-jacketed escorts all heightened the beauty of the annual campus crowning May 22. Queen for the day, elected by an all-school vote, was Phyllis Guindane. She was assisted by representatives elected from the classes. Each girl chose a Marian student as her escort.

Academic procession led the queen and her court to the auditorium, where Miss Guindane was crowned by first lady of the court, Theresa Lowe, after a musical interlude of Spring Song and O lovely Mary by the combined choirs.

Queen Addresses Audience

Farewell speech for the class of '55, given by the queen, included special thanks to all Americans for making her welcome in her adopted country.

Following the ceremony, the queen and her court were guests of honor at the Coronation Musical in the Marian auditorium. The program follows.

Coronation Musical Scene

1953 Baccalaureate
Introduces Mass

Baccalaureate services will be held Sunday June 5, at 10:30 a.m. in Bishop Chartrand memorial chapel.

For the first time in the history of the college the holy sacrifice of the Mass will be the graduates' farewell religious service. The celebrant will be the Right Rev. Msgr. Doyle, chaplain.

The college choir and men's schola will sing the chant Mass, Cantate Domino by Noyon inTambah, tenor, and bass. They will direct the men's schola in the Gregorian proper. Speaker of the day will be Raymond T. Bodor, S.T.D., editor of the Indiana Catholic and Record and chaplain of Butler University Newman club.

A graduate of Gregorian university in Rome, Father Bodor is a leader in Catholic intellectual circles and fills important archdiocesan offices, including that of director of the Holy Name society.

Chaplain’s Message to the Graduates

Before this summer to past the seniors will be in places far from the college and far from one another, in all likelihood never to live in this life to be reunited. After four years of familiar and almost daily communication, a break is decisive and easy to bear, and we take it as a matter of course that there should be some in our part. Yet the prevailing tenor of graduation day is rather one of joy than of sadness. For there is in both the students graduating and in the teachers a consciousness of a task performed and a purpose achieved. This purpose was not the planting of the seed of truth in the minds of these students—that has been done by their parents long before they came here—but the more subtle task of watering that seed so that it might not succumb to indifference or passion or lethargy, but might increase to the perfecting of the scholars and the edification of the body of Christ. It was not for any of us, teachers or students, to give this increase; that is the work of the saints and the education of the body of Christ. It was not in the diocesan of God, but we are confident that He has given this increase and that these seniors go out from the college with a more abundant willingness to be united in its work and mission. It is in this belief that we greet them in their own capacity of alumnus.

—Monsignor Boyle

...Continued on page 5)
Four Years' Changes Bring Mixed Memories
As Seniors Count Last Days at Marian

I look at my classmates and myself in amazement because we have matured so in the four short years spent here at Marian. We have laughed, loved, sighed, and "grimmed and borne it" together, under the guidance of a wise, generous, and sometimes firm faculty. We learned that it is only when we accept the bitter with the sweet that the sweet takes on a penetrating delectability.

We'll forget some of the particulars of our life here, but we shall always remember the good times we had together—the retreats, seminars, gab-sessions, field days, parties, dances—especially the prom.

We have watched an already beautiful campus add three buildings. College education has been introduced. We have been a part of this transition period, the before and after cannot be compared, yet we've loved both.

Our training is over now. Mixed feelings overcome us—the anxiety with which we go to meet our future life, yet the hesitance to say goodbye. We are deeply grateful to all who helped us be what we are, and wish that God bless you and keep you united to Him always.

—M.K.

Grads Offer Leadership, Service;
World Gives Competition, Seasoning

After 16 years of schooling to go out into the world—that is what thousands of college students will be doing this June. Future teachers, artists, scientists, and homemakers, trained in the ways of leadership and responsibility, will be offering their talents to help the world realize and achieve its destiny more surely.

"It is the work of any wise man to put things in order," Those graduating from a Catholic college feel this duty more acutely, for they must communicate supernatural truth and goodness to a secular society. They must be willing to serve wherever they can, realizing that no one starts knowing how enjoyed learning. It is a good college girls and exchange ideas, too. I think girls' sports will continue here. Playing only once or twice a week doesn't demand too much time and almost all get a thorough understanding.

Leadership requires learning the best ways to influence groups through understanding people and objectives, although personal cooperation with people.

College will have helped leadership qualities; post-college life will strengthen them if they are used. To some graduates, however, college becomes only a glorious four years to be mulled over and praised forever. College is to be appreciated and admired, but from a looking-ahead attitude, not a slighthing backwards for the "good old days." What has been offered in school is to be passed on, not selfishly held.

To be wisely generous, then, this is the duty of each college-trained person, to give as he has been given, and to the limit of potentialities and hopes. In the far future the graduate should be able to look back and say, "I have done the best that was possible for me. I have tried to use my God-given gifts charitably and fully."

What greater good could we wish for all of us and especially now for the class of 1955?

J.B.

To All My Friends From Marian

This is only a short note to say "goodbye" to you all, as I start to pack to go home. I would like to take this occasion to thank all the people for the years that I have spent here at Marian. I wish to thank in particular the members of the Greenes and those who contributed one way or another, to the meaningful and most appreciated gifts of sacrifices and prayers for my and my country.

Words are very inadequate to express all my thanks. I hope that you will find between the lines, my sincere thanks and appreciations. May God bless you in all your work.

Sincerely,

Mary Nguyen Thi Quyet

Ed. Note: Quyet's recent visit was her last to Marian before her return to Vietnam. Spiritual bouquet and checks from alumni and alumnae helped with her God speed.

The Voice of Marian

by Mary Maloney

Come, the hour is close at hand; to your work, each day;
Tell me, when all begins,
And how the years have passed away.
They are not more; each minute last,
Now it is, or, little cost?
Now say which day
Will take the place of yesterday?
Tell me of the friends you made,
Friends all, but some are best;
The thoughts so often left unsaid;
The memory that stood the test.
Have you chosen the "better part,"
To find what kind of cherished dreams remain behind?
Though memories be great or few,
Only good ones stay at all.
Those you keep will never be nor ever ready to recall.
If I have helped in some small way
Or given you a brighter day,
Here is my wish fulfilled as you may wish.
The moment is upon you now,
Loose the rope that bound you long;
Use it as you know you have,
Happy! It is here! At last!
Rough, any "good-byes" with pleasure in happier's future message,
Yet to be, whatsoever I have made of thee.

Round It Out With Reading

About America
Red Badge of Courage—O. Henry
Seven Star Mountains—Rev. L. Morton
The Day Lincoln Was Shot—J. Bishop
Life on the Mississippi—A. Twain
The Human Comedy—S. Saroyan
The View From Pea Island's Head—H. Bass
Death of a Salesman—E. Burroughs
The Good Shepherd—C. R. Porter
Garden City, New York: Doubleday, Doran & Co., Inc.

Of Faraway Lands
The Poem and the Glory—G. Greene
Red Tiki—T. Heyerdahl
Conquest of Everest—J. Hunter
Kangas of the Kingdom—J. C. Cronin
An Angle and Carol were just as they had always been eating made them grow a foot taller. Agnes Kodama and Elizabeth Koike possibly from worry about her latest combat; they were certainly different. Whatever they've been eating must have made them grow taller. Agnes and Carol were just as they had always been.

For All, Everywhere
This Book—K. Buchanan
God's Wayfarer—H. Coleridge
Pardon and Peace—B. A. Wilson
Fitting God Into the Picture—M. L. Cookley

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When the last days of high school are behind and the joy and host of the summer days have passed, then scholars long to go on with their education at renowned schools in sundry distant lands.

In September, 1951, scholars came from East and West to one unique place, Marian College. They came to obtain a Catholic education and enrich themselves with new friendships.

Four tales of adventure are told of their life there.

51-52
Here beginneth the first tale.
Fifty-five scholars began the journey—two Japanese, one Marylander, one Dutch, one Italian, two Kentuckyans, three "Backjees", a Spaniard, and the rest Hoosiers.
Their new surroundings and accommodations soon grew familiar through class participation and activities. Theirs was the "Crystal Ball" which revealed their talent for sponsoring gay festivities. Their request for a "dollar a valentine" was for the advancement of the Marian building fund. The freshman issue of The Phoenix proved to be a spark in their career as newswriters.
Halfway along the first year's journey another traveler joined the group. Arriving from Hong Kong, she added a Chinese element to an already international class.

52-53
Here beginneth the second tale.
This adventure began, leaving behind 27 travelers. The roads grew smoother, the travelers more cheerful. A road map that showed them the maximum and minimum stages of their qualification for future work.

Joyful experiences like "Gypsy Rose" highlighted their round of social gatherings.

53-54
Here beginneth the third tale.
Tom idly blew from the wayside a male traveler, 20 proceed on their journey. Chief adventure was the fabulous oriental odyssey from "Bayonara", which means "forall" to the class then completing its journey.

54-55
Here endeth the journey.
It was indeed most unusual and eventful. The end of the road was drawing near, but before it was reached many obstacles had to be overcome. There was a wider expanse of territory, a greater number of followers, and an increase of male travelers.
Before obtaining their certificates for completing the journey they had to recall their past class experiences of special interest. Upon mastery of this lesson, the girls at the end of the road were rewarded and they were ready to march to the triumphant song of a successful career to come.

The tales are told; 29 have made the goal. They will look back on their journey as a guiding pathway to the goal ahead, and they are thankful for the willing wayfarers who have helped make the journey pleasant and worthwhile.
If ever a tale be told again, may it be as worthwhile and as enlightening as was the four-fold Seniorite Tale.

—Teresa Chu

Alumnae Dinner—mmm good!

At the National Convention of Well-Dressed Women in California, Carol Welp, appearing in her miracle-shirt rust suit (it lasts for a lifetime), was voted the best dressed doctor's wife.

Stated behind her desk in the White House, Angie Hunger is receiving unending congratulations on becoming the first woman president of the United States.

Professor Pat Doerger is teaching her students to master the French language beautifully in 10 easy lessons.

The audiences have proclaimed Irene McCarthy as prima donna of the Metropolitan Opera for her rendition of "Caro Nome."

One day while searching for a "center of interest", we, Barb and Phyl, discovered an intriguing but tarnished lamp. While rubbing polish on the lamp, a genie mysteriously appeared. Recovering our senses we requested him to show us the future careers of our classmates. This is what he told us:

Margaret Ann Sullivan has the most beautiful house in the world as a result of her course in interior decoration.

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The political situation in Latin America has been alleviated by Miriam Kern's magnetic method of picking coffee beans.

My society girls are learning from Theresia Lowie to fill lapses in conversation by telling Irish jokes.

Through the Budget Travel Bureau, Mary Evelyn Maloney arranges inexpensive trips abroad for college students—they build their own boats, but she furnishes the sails.

Phyllis Guidone has become the second Albert Einstein.

The Phoenix Commencement Supplement
Summer Travel to Include Canada, Mexico, Europe

by Larry Hammelstein
Summer—that time when living is supposedly easy—but just about as hard as ever. Vacations, more schooling, and jobs will take Marians far from “home and halls of learning” in the next three sun-filled months.

In Florida, Marilyn Strasserburger and Sue Eckstein will soak up several weeks of sunshine, while Emily Murray, at home in Illinois, will be staying for a longer stay. Both Terry McGlinchey and Dick Cox, not satisfied with spring vacation memories, also hope to visit the sunshine state for another turn on the beach.

Off To Mexico
Even farther south will be Judy Hole and Ann Richmond, attending La Escuela Internacional at Saltillo, Mexico, for six weeks. Off in the opposite direction will be campus freshman Eulade Guidone to secure her degree of French at McGill University in Montreal, Canada. Also bound for another territory is Phil Jones, who will work at a beach resort at Port Huron, Michigan. John Wallman will be in Buffalo, N.Y., where Mary Jo Hege will be on the lookout for learning, the cool lakes of Minnesota.

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**Rippin’ It Through**

by Louis Rippenger

Under the sponsorship of the Parents and Friends association, the first Athletic Awards banquet was held here at Marian, May 24. Two hundred alumni, parents, and friends were present to honor the athletes.

Four girls received letters: seniors Lee Leland and Irene Klett and juniors Theresie McDermott and Judy Rehbe. All men who were on the cross-country, swimming, baseball, or basketball teams, assistant managers, score-keepers, and time-keepers received first-year letters.

Leo Burnshell, former All-American basketball player from Notre Dame, spoke on his tour in Europe with the North American All-Star and the Harlem Globetrotters.

A point system for men was being set up to be in effect next fall.

A vote of thanks to men’s athletes.

**News Briefs**

Emilio Murray meritd honorable mention as one of the nine finalists in the national short story contest sponsored by *Kappa Gamma Di*.

Degree of Master of Science in Education will be conferred on Father Stineman at commencement exercises June 13 at Indiana University.

Over a hundred students braved the winds of Labor Day to state park May 15 to attend the annual picnic of the Holy Name society.

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