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Marian University - Indianapolis

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Red Cross Activities Enlist Marianites; Sophomore Hands New Organization

Plans are going forward for the organization of a Marian College unit of the American National Red Cross. The requisite petition, signed by fifteen students who are already Red Cross members, has been sent to the local chapter. Janet Myers, sophomore, is temporary chairman of the activity, pending authorization from Red Cross headquarters for the election of permanent officers. Sister M. Adelaide is faculty advisor.

According to the regulations for college units, undergraduate students may take charge of organization and administration. Programs are subject to the regulations of the college and to the policies of the American Red Cross.

There are four general categories of college activities: war emergency services, community emergency services, general Red Cross activities, and special campus activities. The college units, as integral part of the local chapters of the American Red Cross, participate in the local and national Red Cross program.

Guild Gives Bond; Picks Leaders

The Marian Guild recently elected officers to serve for terms of two years. The results are as follows: president, Mrs. John Schwartz; vice president, Mrs. Hal Braun; recording secretary, Mrs. Raymond Ely; corresponding secretary, Mrs. William Herrman; treasurer, Mrs. Charles Doyle; and publicity chairman, Mrs. Thomas Owens.

The business of the meeting included the Guild presentation to the college of $300 in Victory Bonds.

The Guild has begun plans for a spring card party, the date of which will be announced in the near future.

All members are urged to attend the next meeting, February 1. The officers have planned a surprise program for the occasion.

How About You?

Every American is living history in the greatest armed struggle for freedom the world has ever known. Our armed forces are engaged in defeating the most powerful enemies our democracy has yet faced.

Uncle Sam has the largest Army and Navy in history. Millions have rallied to the cause and have donned the uniforms of freedom. Already, gallant fighters have been awarded many decorations, and they will continue to deserve high honors.

When it is over "over there," and "the boys come marching home," will you be able to say that you hadour courageous soldiers, sailors, and marines to achieve victory?

You have received the privilege of helping to win this war. That privilege has been given you in the invitation to purchase War bonds and stamps. Helping your government to finance the most expensive war in all history, is about the most significant job you can do on this homefront.

You have everything to gain, nothing to lose, except, perhaps, a few useless luxuries. Do without that new jumper—provide some exhausted soldier with a sleeping bag. You already have a beautifullady, you already have a pair of baby dolls—you really don't need that cashmere. Don't spend your money foolishly while some soldier spends his life.

Your government has a bond to fit everyone's pocketbook. Any amount you have to invest in your country is vitally needed. Yes, you have given before, but you must keep on giving—giving 'til it hurts. You have done your bit, now do your best.

Jo Venezia, '44

Indianapolis Hears Marian Anderson

Marian Anderson was the distinguished soloist with the Indianapolis Symphony Orchestra Wednesday night, January 26. The Philadelphia born Negro contralto has been awarded the Grand Prix du Chant for the best recorded voice. In 1938 she received the $10,000 Bok award and shortly thereafter was presented to the University with an honorary degree, Doctor of Music.

Miss Anderson's program, which was attended by quite a number of Marianites, included Handel's Largo, O Don Patalo, Zampa, and Heart at Thy Sweet Voice by Saint-Saens, and several selections by Brahms.
Time and Tide

Probably the most frequent complaint weaved by student and teacher alike is the necessity to work for "MORE TIME—MORE TIME." From time immemorial, there has been the same distance from sun to sun, and from time immemorial man has probably raced against the clock. Despite all efforts, no one is able to do anything about it. No political candidate has ever used "a longer day" as part of his platform. But, in a way the day can be lengthened.

Practically all valuable products are nog rated right now, why not labor time? Balance your hourly budget, conserve those precious minutes. More now than ever it is our duty to use them. "Too many of us spend more time thinking about what we've got to do, than it takes to do that very thing. Every- one is afraid to make that work and no play makes Jack a dull boy, but after the war we are going to have many honorable dull Johnnies returning from the battlefield. That half an hour spent reading the latest story in Redhook could mean a whole box of rolled bandages. And, believe it or not, there are hundreds of perfectly normal people who don't see every new movie that comes to town. We're all living for victory, why not work for it?

Peace and the Mystical Body

For those who witness the calamitous struggle among nations today, it is not hard to realize that the key to peace is unity—unity of thought, of deed, and mutual understanding. Peace will come only when all peoples understand that their goal is a common one, only when they realize that they can advance their civilizations through international cooperation rather than retard them through international strife.

The prayers of the Church Unity October, January 18-January 25, are offered up with this in mind. The Catholic Church, setting the standards of ideal union for all times by her singleness of doctrine, of authority, and of purpose, beckons to the peoples of all races and nationalities. She desires to make them one, not in the false sense of a bond conformation of Van Dam Beers, but in the sense of a true union of all men in the Mystical Body of Christ.

Peace is the foundation of all human progress. It is the source of a more understanding and a more harmonious understanding of this essential doctrine, His Holiness, Pope Pius XII, has made it the subject of a war-time encyclical. The key to peace is in our hands, we have but to use it.

Deepst sympathy is extended to Eileen Busam, '47, the death of her father.

Congratulations are sent to T. Sgt. and Mrs. Walter Aull, '47.

Best wishes go to Captian and Mrs. Louis Aull, '47.

On the arrival of their daughter, Helen.

THE PHOENIX

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CATHERINE M. SEELY ASSOCIATION

ALL-CATHOLIC HONORS

1942

1943

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Beatitude Hydes, '45

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Lois Toffolo, '47

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Doris Steber, '47

Mary Ann Brichler, '47

Typists

Gertrude Schroeder, '46

Marcella Gillespie, '47

Doris Aiken, '47

Louise McCoy, '47

Borrowed.......

TO A YOUNG LADY

When you think that you look out past the welter of dunes,
When you're honestly down in the dumps,
When you've rolled and you've rolled,
When your hair never curled,
And your face is a series of bumps,
When your buttons all break, and your shoe strings both pop,
And you ponder the pounds that you've gained,
Remember! As Garbo, Miss Pitts is a flop?

My typist's away on vacation.

My typist's away by the sea;
She left me to do all the typist's work to me!
O bring back my typist to me!
I say that my typist's a-pig on vacation a fast you can easily see—
It's odd how these letters get washed up
O brine back my typist to me...
The Curved Horn

I think that I shall never love again
A grade as lovely as a "B"
A "B" whose soft round form is compressed
Upon the records of the best,
A "D" comes easily, and yet
"D's" are made by fools like me,
Only and yet can make a "B".

The McAuley

Celebrity Favors Editors With Sidelines on Career

Alex Templeton, born in Cardiff, South Wales on July 4, 1940, was delighted, on coming to America in 1955, to learn that the date of his birthday was such a celebrated occasion—in other countries he had visited, it was just an ordinary day. His first piano teacher, under whom he began to study at the age of five, was well aware of his potential. At the time he was able to contact Miss Humphreys again and found that she was teaching piano lessons in Cardiff. He made arrangements for her to come to America and she should arrive sometime this spring.

Professional at Twelve.

At the age of twelve, the young musician participated in a children's concert in Cardiff and from that time has been playing the piano professionally. He was graduated from the Royal Academy of Music in London. He toured England and the continent. In 1933 he joined Jack Hilton, with whom he came to America in 1933 to the states to do a series of broadcasts for Standard Oil. The first of these shows was broadcast from London, then from the open sea from the Normandie, and the third when they reached New York. It is hoped that this is the first time in the history of radio that a series of broadcast was originated from such divided locations.

Templeton became a citizen of the United States in 1946. He has played at more than a hundred and sixty service camps and at the Hollywood Canteen—that is the closest connection he has had with the movies. Before coming to Indianapolis last week, he entertained the boys in the surgical ward at Patterson Field. His audience there couldn't laugh for fear of breaking their stitches.

Plays Other Instruments.

The piano is not the only instrument at which Alex Templeton excels. He has also played the flute, and a zither which he tuned to modern scale and which produces very excellent sound. He has two hobbies, collecting music boxes, of which he has eighty at present and for which he is going to build a room in his home in Greenwich, Connecticut, and collecting records. In his record collection he has special mention of the broadcasts which he has made and his latest addition is an album of forty-eight records of old Harry Lauder, which Mrs. Templeton gave him for Christmas. His record is Sevitsky's recording of Kleinkopf.

Li'l Boogie-Woogie.

His favorite composers range from Bach, Beethoven, and Mozart to the modern authors of boogie-woogie. Mrs. Templeton is a singer and "by nationality a Californian." Alex Templeton told the Phoennix interviewers that he is "crazy about Indianapolis and the Indianapolis Symphony Orchestra."

Bookish Jottings

New books on library shelves deserve special mention. We'd like to call your attention to a few of them.

Invaluable for student reference work are: Twentieth Century Authors, edited by Stanley Konitz and Howard Haycroft, and the new Webster's Biographical Dictionary. The former, is an encyclopedic dictionary and literary data for noteworthy, contemporary writers of the language; the latter handbooks the biographies of forty thousand famous men and women, all of times. Recent arrivals in the novel section are: Mary O'Hara's tenderly human story of a boy and a horse; "My Friend Flicks," sequel to Thunderhead, new editions of Andro Eyer and Wuthering Heights.

Featuring the brilliant and productive periods of New England's Transcendentalism are: Margaret Fuller by Mabel Wetfe, The Life of Emerson by Van Wyck Brooks, and American Renaissance by F. A. Matthiessen. The first is a searching and vivid presentation of the life of one of America's most outstanding women. Editor, columnist, orator, and intimate friend of Emerson and Carlyle, she deserves the title, "Whitstone of genius." In Van Wyck Brooks's Life of Emerson, though the group of Transcendentalists is still present, its spotlight shifts to the Bostonian poet-accorist. American Renaissance appraises the Transcendentalist contribution in the light of succeeding and of subsequent literary achievement. (Continued on Page 3.)

LINES INSPIRED BY AN EPIDEMIOLOGIST

Will I ever find a teacher so kind,
A soul that is an ideal?
Maybe he's a dream, and yet
He might be just an angel
Of mercy, to give me a "D."

Will I recognize the light in his eyes,
The tears that have passed?
Or will he pass me by
And never even give me just a passing "D."

Alma Gaden, '45

THE PILGRIM SHIP

Tis the New Year, and a ship sets sail.
Its sails sail white as a virgin's veil.
This ship is nearly too frail, 'tis true
To sail this sea of stormy blue—
But as the arrow from a markman's bow, the ship set sail to face all that might blow.

A gallant ship, sailing day and night—
Hampered by storms, but guided by light
That shone like a beacon, to guide the way.
That this little ship be not strayed
And through the years the ship glides on.
The sails still white, though youth is gone.
Through raging storms and tempestuous seas.
This ship shall ride—sails to the lee
Until hauled by wavelets, gentle, light.
It gains the Harbor, sails shining and bright.

Marian Williams, '47

I think we're all egotists in the following sense, Maryanna.

EGOTIST

When I think of tests, and rain, and movies I can't see,
I think that fate and chance combine
To make life hard for me.

But when I look at cloudless skies,
The light of stars or sun,
My little difficulties seem
Small battles, easily won.

And when I think of family, friends,
Life in a country free,
I know, dear Lord, that You have saved
The very best for me.

Maryanna Todd, '44

On Heroes

I used to read all kinds of books
Of chivalry and knights,
Where buccaneers or musketeers
Would guard their country's rights.

I envied maidens living then
And thought each noon I'd feel to see
My kerchief at a list
Or colors on a shield.

But I never longed envy mad
I wish I'd see a hero in old days,
We too have heroes, whose brave deeds
Would rival Roman lays.

On ships, in planes, and on the field.
Our G 1. heroes fight
For every single one of us.

Casting right of might.

Rita Krekel, '45

January 31, 1944
THE PHOENIX
Ernie Pyle Depicts Life at the Front in "Here Is Your War"

For the past several years the American reading public has had the pleasure of reading the daily columns of Ernie Pyle, Indiana's own "Hoosier Vagabond." He always wrote exactly about the people he met, the places he visited, and the experiences he had. In 1942, shortly after the war broke out, Mr. Pyle went to the Mediterranean theater in order to secure material for a detailed account of his campaign. His dispatches were sent by wireless, direct to the folks back home. Before the end of the campaign, his readers began to wonder why his account was not written in book form. Their curiosity led to constant requests, and their requests led to HERE IS YOUR WAR. A story of six months of life in war, dating from his own high rank in Europe to the hard-won victory in Italy, it describes in detail the trials and triumphs of the American soldier in long, cold bombing missions and in close combat. The author, a native of Terre Haute, Ind., was the bloodshed, the fright, the tears, the torture, and even the laughter that made up the victory of Tu­

Mediaeval Poet Extols Christ in January Liturgical Hymn

How fitting it is that the Church dedicates the first month of Every New Year to the Holy Name of Jesus. Since the meaning of Jesus is Savior, this Name is the most appropriate in time of joy, the most comforting in time of sorrow, the most strengthening in time of danger, and the most powerful in time of death.

Although no tongue can render adequate praise to the sweetness of Our Savior, the Church pays tribute to it in J ohn D ubis Memoria. Five stanzas of this hymn, looked upon as the most evangelical hymn ever written, are used in the celebration of this feast. Many scholars assert this work to Saint Bernard, "the mellifluous Benedictine", because his promise to May ling to marry a banki ng heir, the subject was painful to him. A fter the three girls returned to China they lived in Peking. Madame Ku ng Chiang K aish ek, founded of the associates of Dr. Sun after he had divorced his father, married and later married Dr. Sun Yoga Sen, founder of the democratic party of Chi na. One of the associates of Dr. Sun was General Chiang Kai-shek. His rise to power was rapid and after his promotion to the top he would sincerely try to become a Christian, she married him.

When the famous "incident" at Peking was directed into uncleanness and immorality by Ernie Py le, leaving Madame Ku ng organized hospitals and furnished trucks, supplies, and money from her own private fortune. Madame Chiang Kai-shek was, of course, right at the front with her husband. She organized pits, acted as secretary to her husband, made broadcasts to American soldiers, and became the first of the powerful forces that keep China free and indomitable. As a result of this conflict and the resulting war, one of the ideal behind Dr. Sun's party and the sentiments of some of his associates, as well as her careful and impartial attitude concerning the marriage of Chiang Soong to Dr. Sun after he had divorced his wife for that purpose, the book is one of absorbing interest. It is as moving as it is exciting, it clarifies the present-day policy of the picturesque glimpses of the Orient, but also because the author's personal experiences have been so vividly presented.

Among the Christmas re eases highlights the Percy Grainger Young Concert on December 30, the Youth Concert on January 1, and the performance of the Ballet on December 29 and 30 stand out.

An exceptionally fine concert was presented by the Symphony Orchestra on January 6, with the guest soloist being Pava Garbou nov, cellist. The program included selections from Mendels sohn, Debussy, and McDonald.

At the tea on January 11, the Marian Guild enjoyed a special program. Violinist, Mary Ann Brichler played Bach's Ave Maria, accompanied by Joanne Stienta. Marian Guenter contributed a piano solo, Waltz in C Sharp Minor. Harriet Wary's beloved pianist. This Day I was Young was sung by Jane Metcalfe accompanied by Mary Anne Gallagher. Mary Gallagher played Beethoven's violin solo with a violin solo, Deborah's Beau Soir. She was accompanied by the Sohier Ensemble.

A unique concert was presented by the Indianapolis Symphony Orchestra January 13. Not only was the performance sponsored by the evening's program, but several well-known soloists were also local musicians. The baritone, Larry Richardson, was employed by the WISH radio corporation. He sang Evening Star from Tannhauser, Thine Anniversary by Joyce Kilmer's, and The other two soloists, members of the orchestra, were John Meisenberg, owner of the Nall sisters' residence, and Violinist, John Mciszncr, thirty miniature rooms, complete with furniture, were assembled in all asp ects. Each room ex­

Beautifal Arts

"The life so short, the craft so long to lerne."—Chaucer

MARIAN GUENTER

To the new joy that has come to the child of war, to the visitation of the mid-year siege, we can add the pleasure of remembering other joys not too long past.

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The thought of Jesus is sweet, Giving true to hearts; But more than honey, and all things, Is His sweet presence.

Nothing more agreeable is sung, Nothing more delicious is heard. Nothing more sweet is known, Than Jesus, the Son of God.

Jesus, hope of sinners, How kind thou art to those desiring thee! How good to those seeking thee! But what to those finding thee?

No tongue can speak, No written words express: Experience only confide, What it is to love Jesus.

Be thou, O Jesus, our joy, Thou who art our reward to be: May your glory be in thee, Through all the ages forever.

Anna Roffelsen, 46

February Mary Days

February 2—Feast of the Purification of the Blessed Virgin Mary. A day to renew your Act of Consecration to Mary. February 4—Feast of Our Lady of Lourdes: A day to recommend the world's suffering ones to her mercies.

Underclassmen are eagerly awaiting the mysterious victory program being engineered by the Seniors.
S H E L T E R

Club Relays Yule Spirit, Looks Ahead

On December 26 the Mission Club sponsored a Christmas party for Negro boys and girls of St. Rita's parish of this city. Even though it was a post-Christmas party, a girl was given to each child attending the party. The eager children romped and played games, sang carols, and enjoyed the delights of the prizes which the girls had brought along. Afterwards, refreshments were served, the delightful little guests. This project increased not only the holiday spirit of those boys and girls but also invited more members who created the party as well.

Plans are being made for a raffle in a few days. Space will be placed within a few weeks. The cooperation and attendance of the students is earnestly solicited.

Study clubs, one of the three requisites of the C. S. M. C., are beginning to form again this year, and definite progress has been made in their re-establishment.

Stamp Drive Spurs Frosh On To Goal

The Freshman class is presenting Marianites and their friends with an opportunity to win a share in "the greatest investment on earth." This share is a five dollar war savings stamp. All students is going to receive for just one dime.

The Freshmen have set a beneficent goal for their quota of the war effort. Returns from the war stamp raffle will be included in this goal, and will also be credited to the school bond drive.

This first activity of the Freshmen as a class will end February 1. The proceeds will be invested in bonds to be donated to the college for one of its major projects.

Busy Sophs Pencil Red-Letter Days

In the waning days of the semester, the Sophomores, alive with the spirit of the new year, scheduled future activity for their class and a few highlights from their calendar:

Saturday, January 19, they will meet at the McNamus "Community Center" for a "Rolling Homecoming Party." Saturday, February 4, the members of the class will enjoy a performance of "Vossage Time" at English's Club House.

No sooner had the after-holiday spirit worn off than Marian was shocked with the realization of Semesterlies. More once a month covers were to expose their orderly inside print, due references were once more be-smudged with fingerprints. Days became concentrated and hurried. Even "Speedy" McCoy was reported to have broken into a faint as he talked an unmentionable Tuesday. About all we can do now, though, is sit back and wait and make a couple of palm leaves.

FRATERNAL NOTES

Ruth Rogers was present recently when her brother got his wings down Georgia way. Rita Makew's brother, Tommy, is expected home soon after spending almost a year and a half overseas. His next assignment is to Bagainville, and Guadalcanal. Ernest Santarosso's brother has been transferred to cadet training. Pat Winship's brother, Enos, is being shipped to a United States Hospital for convalescence.

HERE AND THERE

Helen Winternman looks "hooray" after an appendectomy. Janet Myers can answer any and every query on holsey. Banta brought home to Jean at Dul-fin for just one day. Mary Frances' Wendling's ship finally came in. . Get behind the plane drive. . That's not the latter of babies' feet you're hearing, but drips running from the pool to the shower.

QUOTES—NO COMMENTS

"Fashion Note: There will be little change in men's pockets this year."

"How long have you been studying here?"

"Since I saw you coming down the hall, Sister."

"I don't know who I am—I was left on a doorstep."

"Maybe you're a bottle of milk."

"Father Skunk to son: I'm warning you—I'll cut you off with a scent."

Beatrice Hynes, '46

We're not just handing you a line. Will you be our Valentine? Come, come—all—To Madonna Hall, In answer to a Sophomore call.