

The Phoenix

Vol. VII

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No. 3

Franciscans Return Aboard Gripsholm

On December 6, the Sisters of St. Francis at the Motherhouse of the Congregation, at Oldenburg, welcomed home two Sisters returning from China on the Gripsholm. The missionaries are Sister M. Joanne and Sister Jerome Marie.

Thanksgiving Service Held

A solemn thanksgiving service was held in the Chapel of Mary Immaculate, December 8. The chanting of the Magnificat and of the Te Deum and Benediction with the Most Blessed Sacrament were the chief features of the ceremony.

Prior to the outbreak of hostilities between Japan and the United States, Sister Joanne was one of a group of four Franciscan Sisters stationed at the mission of Huangshihkang on the Yangtze. Sister Jerome Marie, arriving with a Sister companion in Shanghai about two years ago, was prevented from reaching Huangshihkang on account of disturbed political conditions.

Missionaries Interned

As a result of Japanese occupation of coastal China, they, with ninety-seven other Sisters, were interned at the Sacred Heart Convent in Shanghai. Seventy-seven are still there, awaiting further arrangements. Among them are four more Oldenburg Franciscan Sisters: Sister M. Agnetta, Sister M. Virginette, Sister M. Pauline, and Sister Virgila Marie. They are reported to be in good health.

Faculty and students of Marian College are looking forward to a promised visit of the returned missionaries and to a personal account of their experiences.

Concerts Present Opportunities for Student Cooperation in Civic Affairs

Attendance at the opening of this season's young people's concerts on January 1 should be a "first" on every Marianite's musical date calendar. These concerts, as civic projects, have a claim on our patronage, but that isn't the only reason we'll want to attend them. The genuine pleasure and satisfaction which comes from familiarity with good music is one of the more personal motives.

Appreciating the cultural value of classical music, Catholic educational leaders are urging students to take a greater interest in the youth concerts. The Most Reverend Joseph J. Ritter, D.D., Bishop of Indianapolis has said, "As Catholics, we should interest ourselves more in the cultural activities with which our community is particularly blessed. At every turn, opportunities are af-

JEEP DRIVE

closes
at midnight
JANUARY 31

Are you doing your share?
Make **CHRISTMAS** Vacation
count **patriotically**.

Needy Homes Share In Christmas Cheer

Proof that the Christmas spirit is influencing student activities are the stores of food and clothing gathered in the recreation room. The classes, according to the Marian Christmas custom, are filling baskets for the poor.

Activity increases as Christmas day nears. Not least of the tasks is that of washing, ironing, and mending clothing.

On Christmas Eve the baskets bearing the "makings" of a Christmas dinner and accompanied by gifts of clothing, toys, and games, will be delivered to needy families in the city.

TABLEAU GROUP



Left to right: Mary Janet Innis, St. Joseph; Margaret Braun, angel; Mary Margaret McNellis, Mary.

Marian College Entertains Dutch Baroness, Lecturer

The Baroness Flora Van Westen of Holland, who is touring the United States as a good-will ambassador for her country, spoke at the Catholic Forum, December 12. During her visit to Indianapolis, she was the guest of Marian College.

Having acquired a comprehensive knowledge of international affairs during her world-wide travels as an opera and concert star, the Baroness is well equipped to discuss present day political developments.

In her Forum lecture she gave inside information about events in the Netherlands. Her graphic accounts of recent Dutch and American bombings of European oil fields were particularly informational. She also told of Queen Wilhelmina's post-war plans to reorganize the Dutch government into a federal system closely resembling that of the U. S.

Baroness Van Westen



Proud of her country's resistance to the Nazis, the Baroness stated that the latter have not dared to crush the Dutch as they have other peoples. Catholic schools still function in Holland, although their privileges have been greatly curtailed. "Holland," said the Baroness, "is proud to be a member of the United Nations and is giving her all for the success of the Allied cause."

It was the privilege of Betty Armstrong, junior, to introduce the speaker to the Forum audience, and to preside at the discussions. Six other Marian students, Rita Krekeler, Bertha Neff, Margaret Braun, Patty Hagan, Mary Janet Innis, and Rachel Matthews, were ushers.

During her stay at Marian, the faculty and students caught many interesting glimpses of the personality of their guest and were admitted to little intimacies concerning her life story. Thus they learned of her singing on the occasion of Queen Wilhelmina's coronation.

She counted it a great joy to be taken to visit the four Dutch refugee Carmelite Sisters now living at the Carmelite monastery on Cold Springs Road. To her own compatriots, her news of the homeland, given in Dutch, was most welcome.

Guild Members See 'The King's Jester'

The King's Jester, a one-act play, was presented Tuesday afternoon, December 7, in Madonna Hall of Marian College. The occasion was the December meeting of the Marian Guild, and the play was enacted by the acting technique class.

The story has its setting in an old Abbey during the middle ages. The theme concerns itself with a legend about a famous old window in the abbey which had, long years before, on Christmas eve, glowed with a strange and miraculous light when a perfect gift was offered. The window again glows when the dance of a little peasant girl and the heart of a poor jester are offered.

Characters in the play were Father Abbot, Maryanna Todd; Young Monk, Mary Jo Bearly; Lay Brother, Erna Santarossa; the King, Janet Myers; Lady Pridelful, Mary Louise McManus; Sir Fame, Rachel Matthews; the Jester, Charlotte Doyle; Peasant Girl, Diana Magnus.

A tableau portraying the window was staged by Mary Margaret McNellis as Mary; Mary Janet Innis as Joseph; and Margaret Braun as the Angel.

The musical program consisted of Monastery Bells, Angelus Domini, Alma Redemptoris, the Kyrie and Agnus Dei from the Mass by Schehl, and Adestes Fidelis. Singing was by the Bel Canto, and Jeanne Stiens was organist.

Atterbury Invites Marian Musicians

Mary Ellen Gingrich and Erna Santarossa, seniors at Marian, were the guests of the soldiers at Camp Atterbury Sunday, December 12. Miss Gingrich played hymns on her violin before the Mass in the post chapel. Later in the day she visited the wards and played semi-classical and popular songs.

Miss Gingrich gave three other programs in the course of the afternoon and evening for the Red Cross, the 120th Infantry, and the Service Club. Miss Santarossa was the accompanist.

A NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION

Worth Making
Attend **ROSARY** Recitation
in Marian Chapel
Daily

8:45

12:45



CHRISTMAS—THE FULFILLMENT OF AGE-OLD PROPHECY

... The Lord himself shall give you a sign.
Behold a virgin shall conceive and bear a son
And his name shall be called Emmanuel.

—Isaias vii, 14

For a child is born to us,
And a son is given to us,
And the government is upon his shoulder,

And his name shall be called;
Wonderful Counsellor, God the mighty,
Father of the world to come,
Prince of peace:

—Isaias ix, 6

And thou, Bethlehem Ephrata,
Art a little one among the thousands of Juda:

Out of thee shall come forth unto me

He that is to be the ruler of Israel,
And his origin is from ancient times,

From the days of eternity.

—Micheas v, 2

THE PHOENIX

Extends to all
BEST WISHES
for a **CHRISTMAS** rich
in blessings.

Fear Not



Let us go down to Bethlehem this year and mingle with the shepherds when the angels come to repeat their message—"Do not be afraid, for behold, I bring good news of great joy." The message is fitting because, like the shepherds, we too are frightened. We fear the horrors of war, the unforeseen happenings of

the future. We fret about so many things, that our inner turmoil makes us unable to receive the tidings of great joy. We seem unable to make the peace of Christmas our own.

It is impossible to have worldly peace this year, but the peace of Christmas is deeper than that. It is a peace that arises when the soul is prostrate in adoration and gratitude before the manger of the Christ Child, a peace that comes when we understand that in spite of sin and suffering He is with us. If we realize this, we can face the future bravely, we can feel the peace of Christmas, we can be unafraid.

Angles on Angels

We pray to the saints, we pray for the souls in purgatory, and we ourselves certainly pray for one another. But what about the angels? They, it seems, are the forgotten members of the Church.

Yet it was the angels who were sent to announce to Mary that she was to be the Mother of God, to herald to the shepherds the birth of Jesus, to warn Joseph to take flight into Egypt, and to guard the tomb of Christ when he had risen from the dead.

Why not speak to your Guardian Angel often? Why not ask him to intercede for you the next time you make a petition to God? We're not too old to recite daily the simple prayer, "Dear Angel of God, my guardian dear, . . ."

No Navy Bean Soup?

There's a factory in Philadelphia which produces fire-fighting foam, or "bean soup" as the Navy calls it. At any time of the day or night emergency calls, such as the one which hustled a supply to Pearl Harbor, demand that this product be ready. Like any firemen the workers at this factory are toiling to dispatch their duty, but the fire-fighting equipment must be financed. Are we doing our part, by investing in war bonds and stamps? Surely we couldn't have such a catastrophe as a shortage of "bean soup" in the Navy.

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THE POSTMAN

would appreciate seeing
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The Phoenix
would like to know
your ZONE NUMBER.

Sectional Xmas Traditions Include Novenas, Bon-Fires

Christmas traditions in the homelands of some of our students are quite different from ours; and even in our own country, there are different customs in various sections.

In New Mexico

Christmas preparations begin with the novenas of the Virgin. The parish priest goes from mission to mission offering *las Misas de la Virgen*. Each mission knows in advance when to begin the novena so as to conclude it on the day the priest offers the Mass. The offerings, which the *mayordomo* (church care-taker) has taken pains to gather from every family, are presented.

Then come the novenas of the bon-fires. Each family sets its own fire, having one the first night, and adding another each night, until nine fires have been lighted. These fires are lighted about six o'clock in the evening. Boys, provided with whips and each wearing a distinctive costume, masquerade as severe old men. They are called *abuelos* (grandfathers). Coming to the bon-fire, the *abuelo* orders the group assembled there to pray. After that, he cracks his whip and everybody begins dancing and singing. By the time this is finished the frolickers have scattered, escaping to some other family's fire. It is the delight of young and old to go from bon-fire to bon-fire. By nine o'clock the fires have died out, and all re-enter their homes to pray the solemn prayers of the novena, of which the bon-fire is a symbol. Every family tries, by these prayers, to increase love in the hearts of its members. The idea of this traditional practice is to warm the atmosphere for the coming of the Infant Jesus.

Christmas Eve is exciting and busy. Silver-blue spruce trees are cut down and arranged as a background for the crib in church. The tallest, largest, and fullest tree that can be found is set in the center of the town. If the tree is not at least twenty-five feet tall, it is no good. When the last set of bon-fires has died out, all the children run to this tree where Santa Claus gives out *los regalos*, Christmas gifts, which the people have contributed for the little ones. Then all go home and to bed till ten-thirty, when mothers begin getting ready for *la Misas de Gallo*, Midnight Mass.

In Cuba

Besides the Novena for the Feast of Christmas, the people observe *Los Cuarenta Ave Marias* (The Forty Hail Marys) which

begin forty days before Christmas. Every day forty Hail Marys are recited.

It is a custom in the schools to rival one another in building the most elaborate crib. The Judean country with mountains, rivers, hillsides, shepherds, and flocks, is reproduced in clay and card-board. The structure is often more than fifteen feet square.

The crib is ordinarily not found in the churches as in the U. S., but the Infant in the Manger is placed on the High Altar which is richly decorated with Christmas ornaments, *marabu*, *Vil-lancicos* (Christmas carols) are sung to the accompaniment of organ, castanets, tambourines, bells, fifes, and *cascabeles* before the *Missa de Gallo*.

Christmas Eve, the twenty-fourth, is called *Noche Buena*, a time of family reunion celebrated with a big dinner—roast pig, fried bananas, black beans, and turkey. Spanish Americans are exempted from observing the law of abstinence on the vigil of Christmas.

Gifts are exchanged on Christmas day among the older people, but the children receive their presents on January 6. The younger ones address their requests to the Three Kings and place a shoe outside the window to receive their gifts.

In Ecuador

A crib is set up in every home on a small altar adorned with *zagalitas* and *musgos* (Christmas flowers). Songs are sung to the accompaniment of tambourines, castanets, and fifes, and poems dedicated to the Christ Child are recited. Near the crib is a special box in which the children deposit their letters to the Infant with a list of their sacrifices and promises and their requests for dolls, wagons, carts, and candies.

On the twenty-fourth of December at 6:00 the children place their shoes on the outside window sill. After midnight Mass, they return home to find decorated Christmas trees near the fireplace and the shoes filled with presents brought by Santa.

At Christmas supper, at 2:00 in the morning, are served turkey, wine, *brinuelos*, *mirabeles*, and cookies. Then all retire and enjoy the peaceful sleep of the enchanted Christmas night. It is the happiest feast of the home.

Customs were related by the *senoritas* Rebecca Martinez, '47; Zilia Casa, '47; Gloria and Stella Pinto, '47, and Maria Carbal-leira, '44.

So You Want to Write a Book

Bruce Publishing Company and *Extension Magazine* are jointly sponsoring the first Catholic novel-writing competition. The object of the contest is to induce old and new authors to express a Catholic point of view on life problems. The prize-winning manuscript will merit the author \$500 in cash, will be serialized in *Extension* at \$100 per installment and will be published in book form on a royalty basis of ten per cent on the first 10,000 books sold.

Competition is open to all citizens of the United States and Canada, Catholic or non-Catholic. Manuscripts must be hitherto unpublished and entered by an author at least twenty years old.

Judging will be based on the development of a theme that is of general interest and the soundness of interpretation of this theme according to Catholic principles.

Entry blanks may be obtained from the fiction editor at Bruce's or the associate editor of *Extension*.



Christmas Spangles

Hello there,

Aren't you glad Santa Claus hasn't gone modern? Gas rationing can't affect a sleigh and reindeer. But Christmas this year will be different—for many, many people.

WHAT I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS

The gift I want this year for Christmas is different. No need to look for those hard-to-find gift boxes—none could contain it. No need to pick and choose among gayly-patterned papers, seals and ribbons—none of these could touch it. No need to ask my parents. No money could buy it. The gift I want is not a worldly gift. It is one which the All-powerful Infant God Himself must bestow. I want a world at peace, the wonderful peace that existed when the King of Kings was born on this earth.

Rosemary Oldenburg, '47

MY CHRISTMAS PRAYER

"Silent night, holy night,

Dear God I pray,

On this Christmas day,

To bring this world at war,

A peace that lasts forevermore.

Let our boys and men return,
And this hatred let them spurn,
Bring them back both safe and sound,
With laurel leaves of victory crowned.

Make this world a peaceful world,
With this flag of ours unfurled,
Let us lead a normal life,
Marked by peace and not by strife.

These are the things for which I pray,
So that next Christmas I may say,
"Silent night, holy night,
All is calm, All is bright."

Rita Mae Heinz, '47

Did you ever notice, that it's not the big gifts but the little remembrances that make you happy on Christmas?

IT'S A MILLION LITTLE THINGS

Christmas is a million little things.
It isn't costly gifts or hollow words.
It's a child's wondering eyes,
It's the pleasure of being remembered.
It's happiness that warms your heart,
A peace that comes from loving,
And the peace of being loved.
It's a family gathered round a tree,
It's a friendly gesture or a handclasp,
Or a smile that someone gives you.
It's the joy in your Mother's eyes,
It's a time for feeling no bitterness,
And a time for knowing God.

Patricia Evans, '47

The moral to this story—

FANTASY

She sat there pondering all alone,
Her look was fixed, her face was set:
She saw me not, 'though I was near,
And 'though my eye she sometimes met.

The gleaming knife beside her lay,
Her vacant gaze she finally bent;
She ran her finger o'er its edge—
To test its sharpness, her intent.

She paused, then grasped it by the hilt:
She raised it slowly from its place—
I saw the glitter in her eye,
The hardened firmness of her face.

I knew not what I was to do,
For never word to me she spake,
She paused—then thrust it down again,
"This is the toughest piece of steak!"

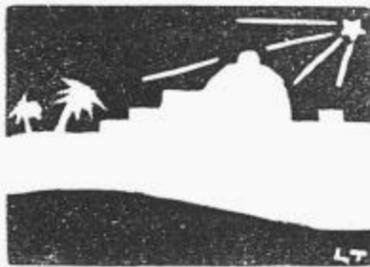
Anna Mehn, '44

'Bye now. Have a happy holiday.

Rita Krekeler, '45

World Literature Perpetuates Christmas Message

"Woman Wrapped in Silence" by John W. Lynch Takes Its Place Among Marian Literature



Writers of every century and of every nationality have contributed their best in prose, poetry, and drama toward transmitting the wondrous Christmas message announced by the angels.

The first detailed account of Christmas is given us by St. Luke, in his Gospel, Chapter ii, 1-20. Written in very simple but touchingly beautiful language, so as to be understood by all, it tells of a night almost two thousand years ago, when, "in the midst of quiet silence," the Omnipotent Son of God "leapt" from His glorious throne in Heaven to be born a helpless Babe in a humble stable at Bethlehem.

From Franciscan sources comes the story of the erection of the first Crib. In the year 1223, St. Francis, wishing to celebrate the birth of the Child Jesus with all the solemnity possible, sought and obtained permission from the Holy Father to duplicate the scene of Bethlehem in a cave at the town of Greccio, Italy. Solemn Masses were celebrated over the manger, and tradition states that St. Francis cradled the sleeping Christ Child within his own arms.

The sublime and mysterious beauty of Christmas seems to lend itself very appropriately to poetry. Robert Southwell's poem (1562-1595), *The Burning Babe*, has as its keynote a plea for love for the new-born Infant. The vision of the Christ Child as seen

by the author represents the lovely Child surrounded by burning flames and shedding floods of tears because none approach to warm their hearts by the fire of Divine Love.

Among American poems, Father Tabb's *Out of Bounds* is one with which we are all familiar. Sister M. Madeleva's *Ballad of the Happy Christmas Wind* is the song of the kindly wind which unlatched the door of the stable so that Mary and St. Joseph could enter there.

The Story of the Other Wise Man relates the tale of a fourth magi who also saw the Star in the East and set out to follow it, yet did not arrive with his brethren to adore the King of the Jews. His many wanderings and seeking after the Truth and the strange way of his finding the One Whom he sought, is beautifully told in this short story by Henry Van Dyke.

Randolph E. Haugan's *Christmas: an American Annual of Christmas Literature and Art, 1939*, is a delightful anthology replete with legends, stories, and poems, both sacred and secular, built around the Christmas theme. Art work holds an important place in the book, emphasizing the historical and geographical aspects of the selections.

Treat yourself this Christmas vacation to the reading or re-reading of at least one piece of real literature about Christmas. Sister Miriam Clare, '45.

It is refreshing to retreat for a time from the noise and bustle of the modern world and enjoy the inner quiet and peace of the *Woman Wrapped in Silence*. This new effort to depict the life of the Mother of God, by John W. Lynch, is unique in form—approximately 8,300 lines of blank verse.

As we read, somehow, we re-live with Mary the events that were her life. At Nazareth, quaint and secluded, we share in the quiet joys of her girlhood. Fain would we calm the turbulence of her heart at Joseph's doubt. Exultation is ours as we behold her in Bethlehem, where

"... in the midnight, adoration fused
With human love, and was not separate."

Her tremendous grief during the three days' loss of her child distresses us. . . . And thus we follow her through the years till on Calvary we see her beneath the cross

"... a silence hid among
The shouts, a prayer, a sum to outweigh
Rejection."

Always she is one of us—
"her voice could laugh, and sob,
and sing, and cry."



Facts, not legend or extravagant fancy, are the groundwork of this book. Perhaps it is the author's scrupulous effort in this respect that explains the falling short of epic achievement in a work that for theme and comprehensiveness of treatment could rank with the masterpieces of blank verse.

In verse that is smooth and pleasant, scenes, such as the following through which Mary and Joseph passed on their way to visit Elizabeth, are graphically depicted

"... And how unhurried
Moved the plodding beast beyond
the gates.
Tradesmen crowded here, and
Caesar's men,
Merchants, Jews, and carts, and
caravans,
Loud upon the roadway, cluttered,
noisy,
Shouting for a space, and frightening,
Except that littleness and poverty
Could thread a small unnoticed
passageway
Until Judea's kneeling hills had
made
Again a refuge, and the winding
path
Was quieter, and kind with loneliness."

There is abundant literary enjoyment on every page, but the greatest appeal of the work lies in its very subject. The account of the Nativity of Christ is especially remarkable for depth of feeling. In that midnight hour we note "the beat of pulses," "the hush of heart;" and the "still and wordless prayer" . . .

"... And then a moment's fall,
The last that we should know of
loneliness."

Sister Margaret Ann, '44.



How soon do you begin your preparations for Christmas? In what do they consist? The buying of gifts for loved ones? The trimming of the tree? Or perhaps the planning of parties? Do all these activities hide from you the real meaning of Christmas, and thus cause you to forget the most important preparation of all?

Every Christian knows the wondrous tale of that first Christmas in Bethlehem when the world received its most precious Gift, a Gift intended for all mankind. And hence, the Christian knows the true purpose in commemorating this great event.

If man's heart was so indifferent in its acceptance of this Gift when Heaven first offered it, how much more would man's ardor have cooled down through the ages had not Mother Church kept alive the memory of that first Christmas by means of her inspiring liturgy?

Let us turn to the Masses for the Last Sunday of Advent and of Christmas Eve and consider for a moment the *Introit, Gradual, and Communion*. A sincere reflection on these passages, expressing the sighs and longings of the prophets and men of old for the coming of the promised Redeemer, will fill our hearts with the proper dispositions for receiving this priceless Gift, the Divine Babe of Bethlehem.

MASS FOR THE FOURTH SUNDAY

Introit Is. xlv 8. *Rorate, Coeli, desuper et nubes pluunt Justum: Ps. xviii, 2. Aperiat terra et geminet Salvatorem. Coeli enarrant gloriam Dei: et opera manuum eius annuntiat firmamentum.*

Pre-Christmas Liturgy Voices Longing of Hebrews for the Promised Messiah

Drop down dew, ye heavens from above, and let the clouds rain down the Just One.

The heavens show forth the glory of God: and the firmament proclaimeth the work of His Hands.

Gradual Ps. cxliv, 18 et 21, *Prope est Dominus omnibus invocantibus eum: omnibus qui invocant eum in veritate.*

Laudem Domini loquetur os meum: et benedicat omnis caro nomen sanctum eius. Alleluia, Alleluia.

Veni, Domine, et noli tardare: relaxa facinora plebis tuae Israel. Alleluia.

The Lord is nigh unto all them calling upon Him: unto all that call upon Him in truth.

Let my mouth speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh bless His Holy Name. Alleluia, Alleluia.

Come, Lord, and do not delay: loose the guilt of Thy people Israel. Alleluia.

Communion Is. vii, 14. *Ecce, virgo concipiet, et pariet filium: et vocabitur nomen eius Emmanuel.*

Behold a Virgin shall conceive and shall bring forth a Son and His name shall be called Emmanuel.

CHRISTMAS EVE

Introit Exodi. 16, 6-7. *Hodie scietis, quia veniet Dominus et salvabit nos: et mane videbitis gloriam eius.*

Ps. xxiii, 1. Domini est terra, et plenitudo eius: orbis terrarum et universi qui habitant in eo.

Today you shall know that the Lord will come and save us: and in the morning you shall see His glory. The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof: the world

and all the things that dwell therein.

Gradual. Hodie scietis, quia . . . eius.

Ps. lxxix, 2-3. Qui regis Israel, intende: qui deducis, velut ovem, Joseph: qui sedes super Cherubim, appare coram Epraim, Benjamin, et Manasse.

Crastina die delebitur iniquitas terrae: et regnabit super nos Salvator Mundi.

Thou who rulest Israel, give ear: Thou who, like a sheep, dost lead Joseph: Thou who sittest above the Cherubim, appear to Ephraim, Benjamin, and Manasses.

Tomorrow the wickedness of the earth shall be washed away and the Savior of the world shall reign over us.

Communion Is. xl, 5. *Revelabitur gloria Domini: et videbitur omnis caro Salutare Dei nostri.*

The glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see the salvation of our God.

Ann Roffelsen, '46.

Class Officers Plan Annual Yule Party

Class presidents, Maryanna Todd, Mary Jo Bearly, Mary Louise McManus, and Rosemary Oldenburg, were in charge of arrangements for the Christmas party held in the cafeteria Tuesday evening.

On the program was a native Ecuadorian dance done in costume, by Gloria and Stella Pinto.

Another feature was an original song played by the composer, Rita Mae Heinz. Gift exchanges climaxed the evening's festivities.

Assisting the chairman were: Carmen de Barros, Cecilia Mellen, Gertrude Schroeder, and Marcela Gillespie.

BEAUX ARTS

For those interested in music the month of December has been a busy one. Dear to the heart of every music lover was the presentation of the first Municipal Symphony concert, December 2 at the Murat Temple. The program included such popular favorites as *Rhapsody in Blue*, *Tales from Vienna Woods*, *Largo from New World Symphony*, and *William Tell Overture*.

Another important musical program which had a large faculty and student attendance from Marian was Handel's *Messiah* at the Cadle Tabernacle, December 12. It was given in its complete form for the first time in the history of this country. Dr. Fabian Sevitzy was the musical director and conductor. The leading roles were sung by Maria Koussevitzky, soprano, Edna Merritt, contralto, Edward Kane, tenor, and Rand Smith, baritone. Also participating in the gala performance was the Indianapolis Symphony Chorus, directed by Elmer Stebbins. The choral section of the Indianapolis Choral Musicale, directed by Charles Hedley, and the Indianapolis Maennerchor, directed by George Elbert, were also present. The afternoon concert was given by the group, composed of students and faculty members.

have entertained interesting off-campus audiences. On December 7, four students, *Rosemary Moriarity, Marian Guenter, Mary Anne Brichler* and *Rita Mae Heinz* played for the Women's Auxiliary to the Railway Mail Association.

For the Camp Atterbury program, see page one.

Erna Santarossa and *Jane Metcalf* were delegates at the meeting held December 6 by Fabien Sevitzy to discuss appropriate numbers to be placed on the Young Peoples Concert programs. Dr. Sevitzy stressed the importance of developing a culture that is distinctive of America. He said that this task falls on American youth, and he urged that young people begin now to cultivate and develop a taste for the aesthetic. Marian art lovers were recently among the visitors at the Lieber Gallery where Dale Besire, Hoosier artist, was exhibiting twenty-one of his paintings. Autumnal and winter scenes dominated the exhibit. Favorites were *December Stream*, *Snowy Roadside*, *Morning Light* and *Burning Ridge*.

What would Christmas be without carols? The Glee Club will put the campus into the true festive spirit by singing the ever lovely *Adeste Fideles* and other favorites in traditional carollers' fashion.

Marian Fetes Sailors At Pre-Holiday Dance



Pictured left to right: Cecilia Mellen, Johnnie Judge, Marcella Gillespie, Marianne Gallagher, Rita Mae Heinz, Joe Juskiewicz, Frieda Meiners, Doris Stober, and Al Amenta.

Everything inside Marian Hall on Saturday night was arranged for a gay occasion. Marianites and their guests, sailors stationed at the United States Naval Armory, made the most of every tune played for dancing, slow for "waltzin" or fast for "jitter".

Dancing was not the only diversion, however, as several couples took their turns at ping-pong and shuffleboard in the downstairs rec room, and of course, all took time out for refreshments.

The general arrangements committee, headed by Alma Gaden, was on the job seeing that every-

one was having a good time. Assisting the chairman, were Mary Anne Gallagher, Maria Carballeira, Mary Ann Gearin, and Margaret Murphy. Bertha Neff headed the food committee and was assisted by Mary McNulty, Mary Louise McManus, Rita Maher, and Ruth Bill.



"I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS"

I'll be home for Christmas. Though the fierce tide of battle still rages, and my body is still surrounded by the rough outlines of a trench, I'll be home for Christmas . . .

I'll hear the bell toll the midnight Mass. I'll bow my head in prayer to the tender strains of "Adeste Fideles." The voice of the priest, chanting the Credo, will come drifting through the night. No bullets, bombs, or ack-ack fire will drown them out. I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS.

I'll see the snow gleaming in the starlight and the tinsel shining on the tree. And I'll see the eager faces of hopeful tiny children, and the serene faces of calm old age. I'll see gaily wrapped presents littered under a tree, and a little sock hung on the fireplace. No smoke or battle screen will blind me. I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS.

I'll smell the holly wreath and mistletoe and tangy Christmas

wine. I'll smell roast turkey, biscuits baking in the oven, cranberries, and old-fashioned fruit cake. I'll smell freshly-cut logs burning and my favorite tobacco. The odor of dead bodies and the dank smell of a battlefield will not overwhelm me. I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS.

I'll feel all the old familiar objects I've longed for. I'll feel cool clean sheets and a mattress. I'll feel the steering wheel of a car and tinker with the motor. I'll clasp a fishing rod, and run my hands through the hair of a collie. I will take those I love in my arms and breathe my prayer of thanksgiving. No barbed wires or trenches will bar me. I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS.

PATRONS

- Mr. and Mrs. John H. Alter.
- Mr. and Mrs. Guy Armstrong.
- Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cardis.
- Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Doyle.
- Mr. and Mrs. Francis E. Doyle.
- Mr. and Mrs. Roy Falvey.
- Mr. J. P. Tretton.

KINGAN'S

FINE MEATS
SINCE 1845

Missions Harvest Fun and Finances

Marian went all out for the missions December 31, the feast of St. Francis Xavier. Mass and Holy Communion, offered for the missions, appropriately opened the day. Things really started humming after lunch in the cafeteria. Popcorn balls, prepared by mission club members, proved very popular—and tasty, but the main event, the auction, was yet to come. Everyone heartily entered into the whirl of things. Bids were prompted and promoted by the auctioneer, Beatrice Hynes. Another feature was the raffling of a pair of pillow cases embroidered by a former member of the club.

Those serving on the committee for Mission Day, besides President Bertha Neff, were: Mary L. McManus, Sylvia Luley, Mary Janet Innis, Mary Frances Wendling, Dorothy Kise, Mary McNulty, Dorothy Gillman, and Judy Dillhoff.

The proceeds from this very successful Mission Day will be used to supply Christmas baskets for the needy and to help support various missions, including Negro and Indian.

First Senior Social Includes Dinner-Movie

The seniors took advantage of the free day offered December eighth to have a social get-together. The class had dinner at Catherine's Cafeteria and then attended the movie "Girl Crazy" at Loew's theater.

This marked the first class gathering this year for the seniors. President Maryanna Todd arranged the party.

FENDRICK'S

TERMINAL STATION
UNION STATION

Ships and Shoes..

By Beatrice Hynes, '46

Air filled with the scents of fir and holly . . . mad dash for forgotten gifts . . . candles winking at the darkness . . . footsteps hurriedly crunching the snow . . . the longing for an absent loved one . . . hopeful voices of distant carollers—"O come all ye faithful" . . . logs crackling in the hearth . . . cold blasts and warm hearts . . . CHRISTMAS EVE.

FLU TO YOU

The dearth in Marian ranks these days is being caused by the proverbial cold bugs Victims have been Maria Carballeira, Charlotte Doyle, Catherine Pangallo, to name a few. I just hope I never caaaaaaaACHOO!

NEWS BEHIND THE NEWS

Here's the inside story behind the latest reduction in meat ration points—it was compulsory. Pickets marched up and down outside the OPA singing "Liver, come back to me."

MISSION DUE-INGS

The mission auction was livened by the lusty bidding of Louise (the real) McCoy, Virginia Hunter, Mary Jo Falvey, and Jewelry-minded McNulty, among others. The popcorn balls only served to whet their vocal chords. The merry members of one mealboard pooled their money and spoke for several boxes of stationery. "United and divide-it."

HERE AND THERE

Don't forget the jeep drive . . . Sleeves rolled up (not for boxin', but for toxin.) . . . First an Empress, now a Baroness . . . Let's do it again—join the Navy and see the whirl . . . Santa Claus has already filled some stockings in Clare Hall . . . Marian Mystery: Will the IRY ever find a driver for the 8:25?????

QUOTES—NO COMMENTS

"Loved her? Why I adored the very grounds in her coffee!"
"She's the kind of girl you dream about—after eating pickles and ice cream."
"Where there's smoke, there's La Guardia."

Sportsnaps..

By Marianne Gallagher, '46

Marianne Gallagher, '46.

● Since the outbreak of the war, civic leaders throughout the country have been advocating "a healthier America" in order to hasten the inevitable victory. Next to a sound diet and regular hours, a well organized sports program was recommended to achieve this end. We, here at Marian, certainly should be able to cooperate with this appeal 100%, for we have the facilities, and the students fully realize this duty to their country.

● "Jo" Venezia, our uncontested bowling champ, was really "het up" last week—Reason: A measly score of only 130! ! ! Tough, isn't it?

● Ping-pong seems to have definitely established itself as the favorite pastime at Marian—and we wouldn't be afraid to bet that such enthusiasts as Carolyn Madden and Mary Toffolo would go far in any league.

● "Gloomy" is the word describing those looks on the faces at Marian after Notre Dame's tragic loss to Great Lakes—but the Irish made up for it by being named National Champs and by placing five players for an all-time record on the United Press' Cross-Country All American Football Poll.

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SEE

Raymond A. Luley

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