

SNOW STORM

Fair flakes, floating flimsily to the grasping ground;
White wispy bits of heaven come to cover countryside;
Faster falling fantasy as wild wind blows with priggish
pride,
And nature seems to sense the storm with fearless frown.
Howling hurricane of wind disturbs all things 'round;
And flawless flakes are turned to fluffly furious flurries;
Shrieking, swirling, blowing, blustering, in fits and scurries;
Thickening, threatening, though futile; 'cause nowhere
bound.

Then, still silence, commanding, supplants the spent storm,
And the smooth snow gleaming like the pearl of purity
Lies light like on the land and nature seems reborn.
All being is awed in God and conscious of His surety
But man, the recipient of it all, who yet looks forlorn,
Because he fails to see that all is "Ad Maiorem Dei
Gloriam."

—D. S. M. '52

"THE VOICE OF ANGELS—MUSIC"

In the beginning God created the world with all its beauty and splendor and last but not least, He created man. To the earth He gave light by the sun and moon and the beauty of trees and flowers and the magnificence of all the beasts of the earth, and to enjoy and use all this there was man made with a body and soul in His own image and likeness. And among other things which He gave to man was Music, that wonderful gift which has filled the world with joy and gladness since its creation.

Plato says, "The movement of sound, so as to reach the soul for the education of it in virtue (we know not how) we call Music." Every person was born with certain talents but those who were born with a love of music have been doubly endowed by God. Life and music grow together. After Religion, Music has the greatest influence on