



### THE GROWTH OF THE AVALANCHE CLUB

The idea of forming an Avalanche Club was born through the chance meetings at local ski hills of groups of Marquette students and our skiing moderator. Following spirited discussions, these zealous skiers soon became motivated with the idea of possessing "a ski hill of our own."

Therefore, with this purpose in mind, the Marquette Avalanche Club officially came into existence on January 26, 1948, when the first business meeting was held.

The first winter saw ten skiing excursions and eight exploration trips looking for just the right hill. The fore-runner of our "Avalancher" was a bulletin board on the tree that stands in front of our new library. A porta-tow was purchased, a constitution written, officers were elected, a club emblem was designed and the first square-dance was held. In fall of 1948, the MUAC's first Homecoming Float won them a first place in the competition. The club also worked on Powder Hill, a hill that had been used for skiing before the Club was formed.

1949 saw several members in ski competition in the Wisconsin area, a Ski-Pole dance, first place in the Homecoming Parade, the organization of a Ski Patrol, the first square dance, rental equipment obtained, club rooms renovated in the coach house behind Lisette Lodge, and a second porta-tow purchased.

In 1950, a "Ski Hat Hop" hopped..Varsity Varieties, first aid courses..work on Powder hill..all claimed the time and energy of the Avalanchers. One day in March of 1950, Maryhill was spotted, and thus began the work of transforming the rocky, wooded pasture into a top notch skiing hill.

The fall of 1950 saw bulldozers and dynamite hard at work at Maryhill. A Ford was cannibalized for Tow #1. On January 21, 1951, Father O'Donnell, S.J. officially dedicated Maryhill as a shrine to Mary. This year saw the advent of electricity, a new concrete floor and a party bidding fond farewell to beer.

In March of 1952, the final purchase of Maryhill was completed. The point system was initiated, the Nursery was started, shrub planting flourished, offices in the Athletic office were obtained, there was a pilgrimage to Holy Hill.. it was a busy year.

1953 saw the first Winter Carnival, fish fries, an inter-comm system, the annual picnic, the first tennis tournament, bright red church pews, the "Shop", swimming parties, Wednesday night tennis playing, and the Liberal Arts picnic.

The Senior class picnic was held at Maryhill in 1954. We had a display in the Engine House, a pilgrimage to the Shrine a car was purchased, two freshman picnics held (the only one who didn't have fun was the greased pig), a display in the Engine House and an open house.

And if you think 1954 was busy, 1955 will render you speechless. Ready, get set - go.... (Cont. page 4)

## FATHER MURPHY

"A friend should be one in whose understanding and virtue we can equally confide, and whose opinion we can value at once for its justness and sincerity." Thus Robert H. Hall summed up his idea of a friend - and thus unknowingly described our Father Murphy.

Some men are men of action others seem not to be such, but yet in their own way get many things done. The difference lies in that their work is often not noticed or appreciated as it deserves to be. But then, a person such as Father Murphy does not want either of these. He just wants to help his Avalanchers and the Avalanche Club. And Fr. Murphy has. He has been a chief roofer of the Avalanche Club for many years. He has skied with us - sang with us - worked with us - prayed with us and for us.

Father's work is evidenced by many landmarks - the roof on the Chalet - the golf archery at Maryhill (just the latest fad!!) - the missing garage - and on and on we could go. It's awfully hard, in fact well nigh impossible, to try and tell all the results of the hard work, generosity, and good heartedness of a man like Father Murphy. His encouraging words - his cheerful smile - his helping hand - his match-making schemes - (we're on to you, Father). And we're grateful to you for all you've done.

I feel like the time when I was a freshman and asked one of the Club members who that friendly priest was. His answer says just what we all feel... "That's Father Murphy. He's - he's, well gee - he's OUR Father Murphy."

## DEDICATION

\* IN APPRECIATION OF THE \*  
OPPORTUNITIES FOR RECREATION,  
GOOD FELLOWSHIP, AND PERSONAL  
GROWTH, PROVIDED BY THE MAR-  
QUETTE AVALANCHE CLUB, THIS  
ISSUE IS HEREBY DEDICATED TO  
THE CLUB'S FOUNDER AND CON-  
TINUED INSPIRATION,  
FATHER HOCHHAUS

## OUR PATRONESS

OUR LADY  
of the  
SNOWS

