

Odyssey Oracle

Number 20
Wednesday,
April 6, 2005

What you missed in school

We asked you to write a letter to the five who had to miss the last class before spring break. Emily printed excerpts from several in her letter to you. (Thanks to Farrah, Corina, LaShaunda, Daphne, and Camille for your great insights and enthusiasm.) Here are two more letters that capture the content and the spirit of our Odyssey journey.

So, for all, and especially for James, Julie, Abby, Ed, and Terry...

Why you don't want to miss even one class

Hello Fellow Classmates-

You were missed, but we are praying that you'll get well.

I want to keep you up to date.

Today in class we talked about the letter Dr. King wrote to clergymen from jail. I hope you had a chance to read it. It was sad but true, and you can tell Dr. King was a brilliant man.

We also turned in our letters we wrote about the letter Dr. King wrote. Plus we turned in our thesis statement for our profile, and Marshall read them, made comments, and returned them to us. We gave great ideas.

We ate vegetables, salsa, spinach dip, crackers, fried chicken—mmmm-good—Chris from the library came in to talk to us about the library procedures, getting library cards, resources, etc.

We learn so much every time we attend class.

Get well soon.

Denise M. Hardnett



Who are those fellas with Charles?

Everybody speaks!

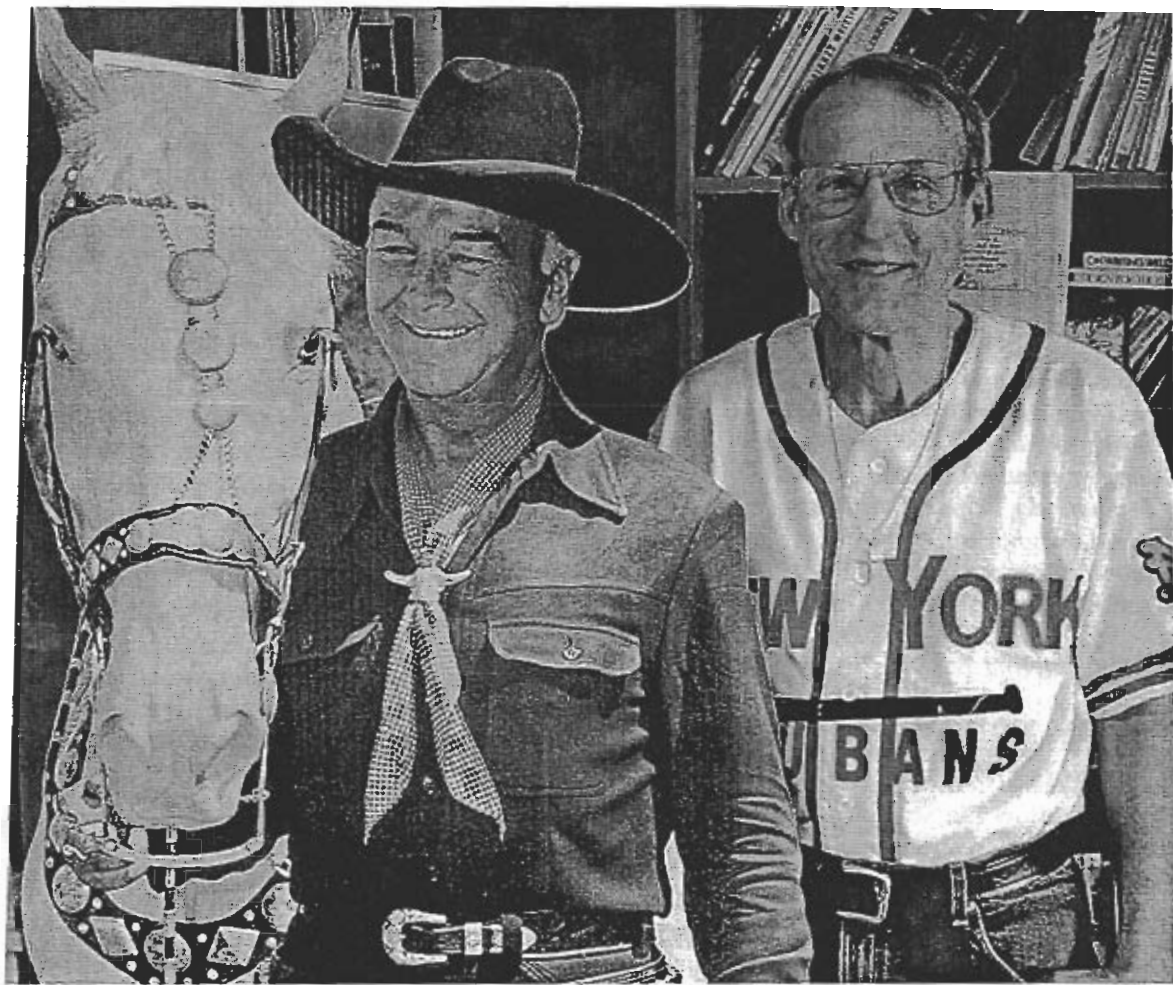
Today in class we discussed Dr. Martin Luther King Jr's letter from the Birmingham jail. We took different paragraphs and read them and discussed their meaning. What I really liked is that we read the whole letter, not just a part of it; I had never read the letter in its entirety. Emily really pointed out different writing techniques that Dr. King used to prove his point. It really brought those writing techniques to life for me. I highlighted and underlined those as a reference when I'm stuck, and who better to motivate you than Dr. King?

The change today in class is that Emily asked if she could hear from everyone in class. She passed out postcards (with beautiful pictures on the back) to keep track of who spoke and who didn't. Emily really wants everyone involved in class, and it showed today. I really enjoyed our discussion and hope we have more like it.

Sincerely,
Sherreallyum Allen



Emily wants to hear from everyone in class



Coach Cook with two of his friends. (Coach Cook is the one on the right.)

The word of the week:

HALCYON

(HAL-cee-on)

Odyssey

Oracle

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Director:
Emily Auerbach
262-3773
eauerbach@
dcs.wisc.edu
Founder
Jean Feraca
263-1233
feraca@wpr.org
Coach
Marshall Cook
262-4911
mcook@
dcs.wisc.edu

Main Entry: auspicious

Part of Speech: *adjective*

Definition: encouraging

Synonyms: advantageous, bright, favorable, felicitous, fortunate, golden, halcyon, happy, hopeful, lucky, opportune, promising, propitious, prosperous, rosy, timely, well-timed

In Greek: A fabled bird, identified with the kingfisher, that was supposed to have had the power to calm the wind and the waves while it nested on the sea during the winter solstice.



The Essential Hemingway

Born: July 21, 1899, Oak Park, Illinois

Mother: Grace Hall (opera singer) Father: Dr. Clarence Edmonds Hemingway

1917: first job, reporter, *Kansas City Star*

1918: Red Cross ambulance driver, Italian front, WWI. Wounded.

1920: Works for *Toronto Star Weekly*.

1921: Marries Hadley Richardson, moves to Paris.

1923: Son, John, born.

1926: Publishes *The Sun Also Rises*; separates from Hadley.

1927: Marries Pauline Pfeiffer.

1928: Moves to Key West, Florida. Father commits suicide. Second son, Patrick, born.

1929: Publishes *A Farewell to Arms*.

1930: Severely injured in auto accident (1st of three serious car crashes in his life)

1932: Third son and last child, Gregory, born.

1940: Marries Martha Gellhorn. Publishes *For Whom the Bell Tolls*.

1945: He and Martha divorce. Marries Mary Welsh.

1951: Mother dies. Publishes *The Old Man and the Sea*.

1952: Wins Pulitzer Prize for *The Old Man*. Survives two plane crashes.

1954: Wins Nobel Prize for literature.

1961: Publishes *The Snows of Kilimanjaro and Other Stories*.

July 2, 1961: Commits suicide by gunshot wound, Sun Valley, Idaho.



***“Certainly there is no hunting like the hunting of man,
and those who have hunted armed men long enough and liked it
never really care for anything else thereafter.”***

(from “On the Blue Water,” *Esquire* magazine, April, 1936)



My night at the Oscars

By Corina Brown '05

"Corina, you like any type of music, right?" Emily asked me during a break in class. "Because I have two tickets for the Symphony at the Overture Center. Would you like to go?"

I answered with a big "Yes!"

That's when my anxiety started, because not only did I have to find something to wear, I had to write about the experience, which I thought would take the enjoyment away. But I couldn't wait to tell Glenn, my date, because he's eclectic with music also.

On the big night, we rushed inside to find our seats, asking for help from one of the ushers, dressed in a black suit and lavender tie. Before we entered the section, we were offered a Halls cough drop in a very large bowl. Glenn and I had never seen that many cough drops together like that!

Once seated, I looked around, noticing people young and old smiling at each other. Then I looked up and saw the curved ceiling, reminding me of waves in an ocean, waves of a flag on a windy day, and waves of music. The light fixtures reminded me of stars on a summer's night.

The exciting energy in the hall was strong, and I realized we all were experiencing the same euphoria. The conductor, Constantine Kitsopoulos, walked on stage, and everyone started clapping. The orchestra warmed up with a piece that took us all back home watching the Oscars on television with the theme music, *A Hollywood Salute*.

The narrator, John Goberman, approached the podium and introduced us to various Oscar-winning movies, giving us information about each movie between scenes. The orchestra synchronized their instruments to the films playing on a screen above them. It's called "Symphonic Cinema."

The first three movies and composers were *The Adventures of Robin Hood* (Erich Korngold, 1938), *Gone with the Wind* (Max Steiner, 1939), and *Ben Hur* (Miklos Rozsa, 1959).

Then it was time for intermission, so Glenn and I walked downstairs and approached the orchestra pit, to say hello to my friend Stephanie, who plays the flute, but she wasn't there. We went back upstairs to stand in line for something to drink. I saw people walking around on the other levels, admiring the architecture of the building, but we didn't have time to buy a drink, let alone walk around, because intermission was over.

The last three movies and composers were *Citizen Kane* (Bernard Hermann, 1941), *An American in Paris* (George Gershwin, 1951) and *The Wizard of Oz* (Herbert Stothart, 1939). *An American in Paris* stood out because Gene Kelly played multiple musicians throughout the scene.

I think everyone was disappointed that the show was over yet happy to have experienced such beautiful instrumentals. I will never forget the experience.

