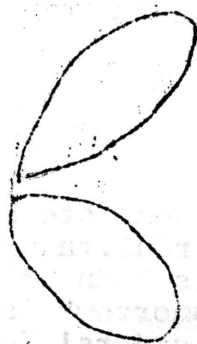


The

All School
Dance
Tonight



ADBBDO

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THAT'S ALL, FOLKS

May 22, 1959

The Carbon is a campus weekly sponsored by your Student Board and as such should eliminate trite expressions and the like, from its pages. But, to the contrary, let's be sentimental. The old scunds and the familiar faces that have been re-echoing through the Halls of Marian, for be it six months or four years, shall extend through us both, an official and a personal farewell to M.C.

Paging through the five editions of the Carbon we could with pride point to the activity of our students and student leaders of 1959. The Tri-School Mixer and the Christmas were successful social adventures of the Student Board. Parent's Day, purchasing of bicycles and painting the Lounges kept our hands busy. But more dominant was the fact that the Board discarded intellectual apathy as a thing of the past, hence establishing a World Affairs month, a week-end Homecoming and a Club Council, which succeeded in bringing unity and vitality to campus life. The future Alumni will proudly point to Miss Judy Hirn, our Board president who proved herself a conscientious executive.

A school in its transition stage from a small girls college to an outstanding, large, influential Catholic, co-ed institution will confront many problems. The Administration and Faculty of Marian have exerted every effort to allow student expression at a rate consistent with student growth in attitude, principles and leadership. In thanking them for giving us so much, we, as Carbon editors, extend our appreciation especially to Sr. Rachel and Mrs. Lagodon, who assisted us in the immediate preparation of your campus weekly. (This includes you too, Father Courtney.)

Thanks; thanks; thank you to:

- The Classes- Freshmen, for their new life and vim in sponsoring the Fall Formal and a Spring Picnic for all of us.
- Sophomores, who full of effervescence and vitality gave us the greatest of all Sweethearts' Balls.
 - Those vigorous Juniors who planned a delightful Prom week-end, dance and picnic.
 - Seniors, for their Sadie Hawkins Dance and lots of leadership.
- The Marian yearbook, Phoenix, and Ficretti staffs, who contributed publications of which we are justly proud.
- The Athletic teams, who spread the fame and name of our college by means of winning entries on the state's sport pages.
- The Assembly committee, Players and the Play Directing class for entertaining royally at the monthly Assemblies.
- The SAGA food company and Mr. Bob Holter for co-operation in staging Play Day, the Lounge painters dinner and the Athletic Awards banquet.

And to our Campus Queen, Miss Barbara Libs, congratulations and thank you for expressing in your Coronation speech the sentiments held by those of us who won't be back.

We liked writing to inform and entertain you; thanks STUDENTS for reading

Bob Moran

The Carbon!

Emilie Cleverger

TO THE SENIORS-

Well you've just bent over on those steps and, for the last time, picked up the good 'ole CARBON. Tearful, thought, ain't it?.... For the past twenty-odd years, everybody has been telling you that you are the leaders of tomorrow. Well, that "tomorrow" is here. Now's your chance to be Catholic leaders. And I say leaders! You know the drastic need of leaders in our society. Most of you are aware of the rather new term, "lay-apostolate". Now's your chance to be a lay-apostle. Though the odds are piled high against you, there is One who is picking you to win. The most important theme in your life is that Final End...getting there. The second most important is taking others with you.....

You'll probably miss me...like you'd miss annual comps....It thrills me to know the power I had over you: that is, how I almost turned you into a lynch mob last Fall. -I'll miss some of you too. No more Sylvia Johnson to wreck the curve...No more Judy Hirn to not laugh at my jokes...No more Marguerite Branday to upstage me...No more Emmy to laugh at my straight lines...Oh boy, will I miss you!.....To quote my mother, "But he's not all bad. Nobody is!" Some of you should be cited for your donations to the school. There's Dick Beck for organizing the Vet's Club. There's the seniors who are Board members..There's all of you for your work in the various organizations...There are some things that I wish we could keep, like...O'Donnell's weight...our mother's lovely hair...James' donut...Al Reeves' nest...Griffin's dead finger (Quick! Everybody ask Harry to show you his dead finger!)...Waning's nose...Emmy's blinding smile...B.L. and C.K. (But girls, I'm right here and New Orleans and South Bend are so far away.)...that obnoxious, large hat of Nancy Brown's...Rose Chan, my almond-skinned beauty...SEE, ALL MY SECRET LOVES ARE BEING BROUGHT FORTH...Joyce Nagmann's letters...(Some are private jokes, but don't be upset. Let them have their day)...Marlene Jasper's toast...seeing Charlie Boehm...Karen Cunningham's ingrown deck of cards...one gallon of cider...O'Brien's chicken bones...Harry Russell's elephant.....

TONIGHT

IS

THE YEAR END MIXER AND DANCE

8:30 till 11:30.....MUSIC BY "THE SQUIRES".....

ADMISSION IS BY I.D. CARD OR GUEST CARD.....

STAG OR DRAG (UNROMANTIC CONCEPT)

DON'T MISS IT!

The Marian College Alumni Association is having their annual dance, June, the twenty-seventh, at the Columbia Club. Dancing is from 9:30 to 12:30, with music by Larry Bingham's Band. Admission is \$3.00

It's been a real pleasure for me this year. Thank you for accepting the CARBON. See most of you Sept 16.....BM