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NOBRAC

(In case you are interested in knowing what the name of this paper is, just hold it up in front of a mirror, & just like magic, the name will appear!)

No. 1

September 23, 1960

SITUATION TO BE CORRECTED

It is with reluctance that we start off on such a morbid theme so early in the school year, but it becomes necessary in these scant four days that we call your attention to the deplorable condition of our mixed lounge, the men's and women's lounges, and the Perc. We have been bombarded with complaints from several outside sources and have seen with our own eyes what 600 non-thinking students can do to a lounge in 96 hours. It would seem that some of our students feel as if cleaning up after themselves is below their social status. Cleanliness is next to godliness; but let's not forget that it is also just plain, common decency as well. The Carbon hisses those students who are using our lounges as practice ranges for litterbugs and individuals who have been defying gravity by walking on the walls and ceilings. The Carbon applauds those non-conformists who use ashtrays and coke bottle cases and our Marian students who are trying out for cigarette butt flipping in the '64 Olympics.

Granted that all of these examples are ridiculous--but the situation in our lounges and the Perc is even more ridiculous. Lest we get too carried away, may we say that there are no hassocks, footstools, or the like in the lounge, so please refrain from putting your size 14's, socks, corns, bunions, etc., on the furniture, specifically the end tables and lounge chairs. Respect your lounges and treat the furniture as you would your furniture at home. You are possessors of fine facilities, help keep them so!

SPECIAL NOTE:

Lady Chatterly is inviting all Marian College students, Male only, please, to a tea at her house next Tuesday, 3:30 p.m.

WELCOME FROSH!

We would like to take this opportunity to be the first Marian publication to extend a heart-felt welcome to the largest in-coming class of freshmen in Marian's history. We sincerely hope that all of you will find Marian's atmosphere conducive to not only the increase of wisdom and the strengthening of Christian character, but also to the appreciation of social and athletic activities.

With the advent of this school year, a plan which authorizes the Sophomore Class to take charge of the Freshmen Welcoming Program has been put into effect by the Student Board. We would like to present a brief sketch of what this "Welcoming Program" consists. A more detailed sheet will be issued to freshmen at a later date but briefly, here's the layout:

Rules are effective Monday, Sept. 26, until Friday, the 30th.

1. Beanies and name tags are to be worn at all times during school hours,
2. Only sophomores and upperclassmen are allowed to use the sidewalk between Clare Hall and the administration Building; freshmen must go around,
3. Freshmen are to obey all instructions issued by sophomores with great willingness and enthusiasm.

Failure to comply with these rules will result in a summons to appear before a Kangaroo Court of specially selected magistrates at which time sentences will be handed down. The "Beanie Bounce" will be held Friday, Sept. 30, 8:30 to 11:30.

Herman Koors & the Headliners will play; admission 35¢ for upperclassmen.

R.S.V.P.

After several years of competent editorship, this newsheet last year had the ill fortune of falling into the hands of two madmen--namely Dick Simko (May he rest in peace!) and Joe Kempf. Thereafter began a regular succession of consistently bad articles, simple wit, crude puns, and ridiculous quips. Needless to say, we doubt very seriously that the students at large (not regarding the appreciation of a few quasi-beatnik snobs) found this sort of rubbish entertaining.

It is with those past failures ringing in our ears that we are attempting to raise our standards and bring a few items of higher calibre to our (many readers?). Therefore, let it be known that it is our intent to cater only to the upper crust (top drawer)--or in other words, readers of Jack Kerouac and Alex Ginsberg, along with a smattering of Erskine Caldwell.

The powers-that-be require that the authors of this high-class newsheet remain anonymous for the present time; however, it is our fondest hope that we may be able to expose ourselves in the future issue.

A lifetime subscription to the Carbon will be awarded to that reader who correctly guesses the identity of the authors of this newsheet.

SWEEPSTAKES RULES:

1. In case of tie, earliest postmark wins,
2. Decision of the judges will be final,
3. Entries must be postmarked before the end of the world.

Send your name and address along with 20 p-st (or future) Carbon insignias and 10¢ to

WHEATIES
Box 700
Battle Creek, Michigan

Yours in animosity and anonymity,

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Dear Editor:

My pappy said: "a man that can't gamble when & where he wants just isn't happy." Bret Maverick

HOOF Sizes

18
2½ too big
0¼ 6 Doz.
just right!
too small

As a public service feature, and in endeavoring to provide something of interest to all, we present a handy dandy foot scale (authorized by Florsheim and Capezio) for those of our readers who are not familiar with their hoof size. And since Mayor Boswell and the boys have elevated Indianapolis, Ind. to the cleanest city in the U.S., help keep it clean by wiping your feet on this paper.

Thank you.

widths

JWPX- 1260 A.D. on your dial

HEEL

Marian = St. Joe Mixer

Though we don't know the time or place yet, there will be a Marian - St. Joe Mixer Sat. nite, Oct. 1; so keep this date open. Time & place will be announced next issue.