

The Carbon

#26 1958-59

WORLD AFFAIRS MONTH

April 24

MAY CROWNING

In honor of our Queen and college Patroness, the annual May crowning ceremony will be held this coming Thursday during the Assembly period. Hymns and rosary will precede the actual crowning to be done by this year's Sodality Prefect, Carole Kerske. Class representatives are as follows:

Senior	Barbara Libs
Junior	Elaine Thomas
Sophomore	Shirley Bill
Freshman	Judy Harritt

Marion Alumni Sponser a "Card Party".

Tonight 8:00 Knight Club

ALSO Raffle on a Rotisserie

Tickets may be obtained in the bookstore for a donation of 3 for 25¢.

VOTE Today for Junior Class officers

VOTE May 1st for Student Board of 1960
Vice-president and Treasurer

Election Returns of Spring 1959

*Latin - German Klub

President: Sandra Whitman
Vice-president: Shirley Bill
Secretary: Daphne Magermann
Treasurer: Judy Straub
Publicity Chairman: Mary Deiter

*SOI HOMORE CLASS

President, Larry Krepps
Vice-President, Joanne Lintzenich
Secretary, Marykay Eckstein
Treasurer, Rudy Jansen

*Sodality

Prefect: Elaine Thomas
Probation: Sandra Whitman
Secretary: Pat Mowry

* C.S.M.C.

President: Fred Jarosinski
Vice-president: Pat Mowry
Secretary: Peggy Knoll
Treasurer: Ronald Ealey

*Third Order of St. Francis

Prefect: Tom Senn
Vice-prefect: Julianne Simmons
Secretary: Mary Alice Chance
Treasurer: Carla Speth
Publicity Chairman: Suzie Shumate

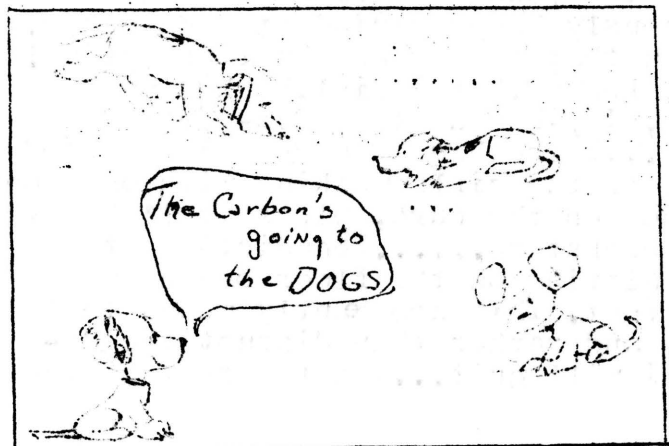
*Young Catholic Students

President: Mary Agnes Milharcio
Secretary: Rosemary Sikorski

DATES To Remember

Senior Comprehensives May 5 & 8,
Ascension Thursday Free (To Study)
Day May 7th

Junior-Senior Prom May 7 8th
(Beatniks- men to us who don't
know better- especially needed)



It's eleven o'clock, and this is Thursday night. Sometime earlier this evening was the deadline to have the CARBON on Father Courtney's desk for censoring. Father Courtney is the Dean of Men. I'm in my room. My room is smoke filled. This fact bothers me, since I have not been smoking. Ralph, that's my dog, is on the bed next to me and he's biting his right front pawns. I told him to stop and that I knew a dog who died from biting his pawns. This made no impression. He merely looked at me as if to say, "You did it for 22 years and you're still on your feet". This, of course, ruins my argument. On the other side of me is my hi-fi. It is a floor model (middle-class wealth) which I dragged in from another room. I'm playing "West Side Story". I haven't played it since before Lent. Right now, all the sisters are saying, "Isn't that fine. He gave up his hi-fi for Lent!". However, that is not facing reality. Good ole' Gerry Matheny borrowed it from me.....last January! The record, not the hi-fi. This afternoon, I whipped out to Franklin for the baseball double-header. We lost 14-0 and 4-2. Anyway. I got sun-burned. And, while watching the movie this evening my eyes began to burn. Good ole' "dime-a-dozen" offered to loan me her eye-wash for the night. It comes in this "Air-wick" type bottle with a little plastic contour cup which you fill half full of the wash. Next, you put the cut up to the eye and tilt the head back, open the eye and roll the old eyeball around. I felt pretty silly doing this. Good ole' "fuzzy face" told me to do it for twenty minutes. Fortunately, I read the direction which said "not more than thirty seconds". If I would have followed her advice, I would have been the world's first red-headed Samson. After the movie, I was looking for some sympathy with my burning eyes when I ran across Sister Karen. She said that eyes do not get sunburned since we blink them. With that, I ran very fast, out of Clare Hall..... Marguerite Branday's play was excellent. If you think the scenery was good, you ought to see the building they had to wreck to get those walls! For those of you fellas who are standing around, neglecting to get your Prom dates: you'd better get on the stick or you'll get stuck...I hope you're all aware that I still have twenty lines to go, and it is after midnight and I'm very tired. And since there is not one of you here to say, "So what!", I shall continue. WISH I'D DONE THAT DEPARTMENT: Father Smith missed a class the other day, and someone turned in an absence slip on him. Very clever.... The tennis team beat Indiana Central 4-3. I've suggested to Karl Hertz that he write a book, "How to be fat, and still play tennis." He hit me!.....Caught Bob Jackson throwing pebbles at a window in Clare Hall. I am planning on taking up a collection to buy him a mandolin!.....Did you see the two young lovers on the walk to the library. They looked deliciously happy gazing at each other. Then he nearly broke his neck on that low branch by those steps!.....To all concerned: I want it known that I dislike having my \$6.95 olive drab, tapered, chic, Ivy-League trousers- called "fatigues".....Larry Bowman.....There has been one high heeled shoe found. If anyone spies one of the girls walking with one foot in the street and the other foot on the curb, please tell her that her shoe may be claimed in the Bookstore.....Benediction at 12:15 today.....Well, Ralph is sitting on the floor behind me and he is beginning to tap his foot. This apparently means that my typing is keeping him awake. And rather than disrupt the domestic relations here at home, I will quit...Use the rest of the page for scrap paper,.....