

May 13, 1964

THE FAIRWELCH CARBON

AS WE SEE IT ...

The light still burns brightly as the eternal torch of student government and the student body draws itself toward the end of another magnificent year of Carbon history. The Bible of college journalism has this year faced, possibly, more issues than at any time in its short but brief history. This year has marked the beginning of the weekly editorial, a student opinion column, more extensive use of cartoons, the Board reports, intermural sports schedules and news, etc. In effect, our efforts have been directed at you, the reader, for we hold a philosophy that we will be successful as a student publication if and only if we contact, make aware, and bring about a reaction. Most certainly some of the things that we have printed have not been to well received, but it has not necessarily been our goal to please and make everyone happy. If this is the case, then we only serve as puppets. But if our readers react in such a way that they search for the answer to what we have presented then we have approached, what we feel to be, that realm of success.

In making my last editorial comment, I would like to direct my remarks to the Student Government for the next school year. It has been said time and time again (and let this be the last) that this year's Board has concerned itself with the structure of Student Government at Marian. Well, that year is over and now is the time for action. In John Lynch the Board and student body are provided with a most capable leader. Yet John needs the support and most important the action of the Board. It is important that the members of this governing body learn right away what the concept of a student government is concerned with. Then they must act and it is by action or inactivity that they will attain success or fail miserably. Furthermore we feel that this response by the Board must have an effect on the student body for when there is effect then there is a response. We are looking for action to come from the chambers of the Student Board's legislative tables. Good luck!

With this the Carbon hands over the bitter pen of justice to next years editor, Len Strom. The plot of our journal this year has been enjoyable. The staff, Mary Leahy, Jack O'Hara, Jerry Traub, Len Strom, Diane Leathers, Sarah Motta, and myself hope you have found our efforts worthwhile. It has been ecstatic. The torch is passed back ... for the last time.

CW

THE OLD ROKEN BRACKET.

"Holy Tennie Pumps, Bat Man! The Mad Broken Racket has struck again. The bat screen indicates he's headed for Marian College on May 21. The poor diluted soul has masked behind a seemingly harmless tennis tournament between the classes a fiendish plot to heist the silver chandelier from Allison Manor. The bat computer calculates that the fiend will begin his deadly game at 10:00 a.m. (bat time) Com'on, Batman, let's give him some racket! " (Pow!)

Love-5,
Social Committee

WELFARE PROGRAM

All the people in the Welfare Program have a chance to finally become active at the picnic "down by the lake" for you and your welfare children. It will be Sunday May 15 from 2:00 - 4:30. Food, fun, games, and prizes for all. If you intend to be there contact Ginny Mosele immediately and meet in front of Clare Hall at 2:00 with your kids.

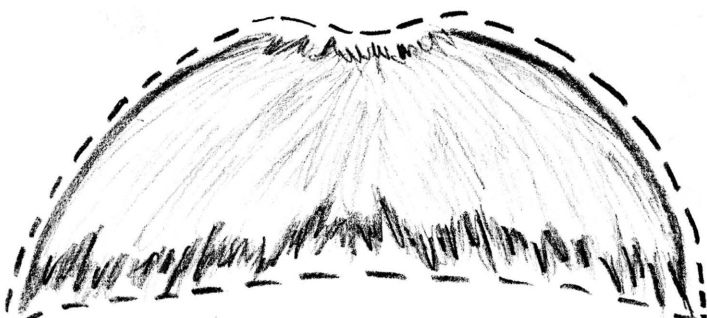
AGAIN, EVEN!

Yes, friends and fellow students, the Frosh are going to do something -- again.

All the members of the 'lower rank' are invited to celebrate the glories of spring at the freshman picnic next Thursday at McCormick's Creek. That's McCormick's Creek where all sorts of funs and recreations are available including mixed (girl and boy type) horseback riding, mixed softball, and those mundane, but necessary, relief installations -- johns (not mixed).

The frosh exodus will begin at 9:30 (that's a.m.) and the return to camp will begin sometime around 4:30 (that's p.m.). A meal and transportation will be provided at a nominal cost (which could be cheap or not so -- we're not saying -- but the more people, the less cost.) Any (that means all) frosh wishing to attend must sign the lists in the men's women's and/or the dorm by Tuesday lounges.

KAISER CUT OUT



INSTRUCTIONS: GIVE IT A PASTE IN
THE MOUTH.

FACULTY SALUTE

The Carbon, being economic with only two pages this week, directs its Faculty Salute to the Marian College faculty authority on coeds, the renowned world traveler, that former government employee directing his entrepreneurial ability to the government workers of the future, Professor Allrightefinski. Superb in his Windsor knot tie, this favorite son of John Maynard Keynes constantly employs the pure monopoly he has on knowledge. After all he is the smartest man in his classroom. A holder of many world titles, this Lowell Thomas of Cold Springs Road, is Pakistanian Rumba Champion. An "all-right-fine" and an "Uh-huh, I see" mark this Walt Whitman of economic policy as deep in his mind he ponders Fedders System of economics.

But yet coeds flock to the classroom for the Prof. is too a female etiquette advisor. Women remember to walk with a shuffle and hairstyles and curlers demand modification. However, the Carbon can assure its readers that the Marian ambassador to D.C. does have a wife and a son who writes. He writes home for money.

In closing the Carbon salutes the leader of the Moustache Set, the head of the Blue Berets. And if you need a job remember - there's only one place to go - Washington, D.C.

RACEY ROMP -TONIGHT

This evening from 8:30 to 11:30 we can all get out of that lovely Mixed Lounge as the Booster Club plans to give everybody a boost as they present their annual Racey Romp on the tennis courts. This is usually one of the top attractions on the May calendar and could be a great start to the big 500 Qualifications weekend. The Green Briar Lads who played at the Inter Club Council whinging will be back on campus to provide the live music. Dress is casual (shorts believe it or not) and weather permitting everything is scheduled to start promptly at half past eight. In the event of bad weather there will be alternate plans so keep posted.

THE CARBON WANTS TO KNOW:

if the Fire Marshall knows about the rear exit to Clare Halls West wing being chained shut while the other escape route is blocked by that beautiful, efficient gate?

NOBODY ASKED ME BUT... OR THE FACULTY GOES TO THE 500

The front doors of the most imposing building on the north campus ripped open and Sr. Edgar with bugle in hand and then in mouth blasted out the "charge" call and so began the greatest exodus since the prison break at Leavenworth in 1868. Leading her gang in combat formation across the Park School landscape, she she paused as the stragglers of the lay faculty hurried to join her. Fr. Smith and the white collar workers met them at the Men's Dorm where they had cooled the "frosties" overnight in the only available refrigerator. The outlook was rocky for this wobbly legged contingent.

Sr. Adelaide quickly grabbed a cooler and ordered everybody outside to "soak up" some healthy rays. Mr. Moran was already searching the pack for his wife. Some how she had been misplaced. Somebody remembered that there were no chaperones present, yet our miracle would not be complete without a miracle; Wilbur's black Ford wagon was seen parked on the side street up at St. Mike's. It took five minutes to wake him up and after the language department came up with the translation of his waking words, Wilbur, the Hargard, became their chaperone.

At Kessler Blvd. the gang was out of the liquid refreshment and Walt offered to run home and grab some out of his icebox. But one of the history department's men informed the group that he knew of a candy store down the street where they might pick up a few carryouts. Ponderer Pedtke and Daring Darretta offered to go in and get it but returned with pained expressions on their faces. They had been turned down. Sr. Mathematics said, "Oh heck and darn, I'll get it." And she did. Professor Schultz calculated individual costs and Mr. E. Frosty Scarborough refused to pay for his dates expenses. Mr. Gilsinn replied, "All right, fine."

They arrived at the gates and found them locked. Some old guy was there with a dump truck complete with a sign which read "First in line - 67." It turns out that some thoughtful soul on the Race committee had moved the race back one week so Marian College students could go without worrying about finals.

LS

HAPPINESS IS A THING CALLED MADRIGAL

The Marian College Symphony and Chorale will present their timely Spring Concert on Sunday night in the concert hall. Alex B. and the Spinebenders will tackle an entire bleacher on stage, live. While those in the orchestra play such appropriate pieces as "Glimb every Mountain". Corny?

Well, he can't make it. Got a country to protect. But you can. Come at 8:00

M.C. REVIEW



COMING SOON