

THAT CARBON

Vol. 2. No. 12

FAREWELL ISSUE !!!

May 26, 1961

Editor's Note:

Since the faculty, administration, Miss Haugh, Monsignor Doyle, and Reverend Courtney have seen fit to confer on me a degree of bachelor of arts, thus graduating me from this illustrious institution, Mr. Kempf, in his executive capacity, has extended literary license to me----In other words, this is my issue!

....J.J.

CRUCIBLE A SMASHING SUCCESS!

Congratulations are in order for the Director, Cast, and Stage Crew of Marian's Production of the CRUCIBLE! The most powerful production of many years, the CRUCIBLE was a credit to all except those who didn't come.

Marie Mastruserio was most convincing in her role. In her fourth production on Marian's stage, Marie reached a new level of artistic delivery. Linda Jones and Pat Palmer proved their diversity in strong character roles, giving an enjoyable and professional performance.

There are many new-comers to our stage who gave creditable performances; most outstanding of which was my own Mr. Joseph Kempf. After already scoring highly in creative writing, critical journalism and tennis, Joe held the audience spellbound in the character of John Proctor. As the CRUCIBLE was Mr. Kempf's first attempt on the stage, all those who saw it must agree that his performance was unparalleled.

The success of the CRUCIBLE was not only due to the performances of the above principal roles, but also to the competent supporting cast and director. This play was a unified effort towards good theatre.

PROPHECIES AND FAREWELLS FOR THE CLASS OF '61....

Farewell to: Donibus Ash--who prefers sidecars on motorcycles and frowns on "rowdies"....probable chairman of the Funsters Union, Local 84; Antonio Benedict--Thomistic Existentialist of the baseball team; Shirley Bill--something like a grocery bill??? Jack Cronin--Sudden thought: Who's the Editor of the Phoenix? Packy Cunningham--"Kid Hair" Cunningham from right field.....our four year "love affair" ends!! Ray Day, the man behind the scenes; Joe Eckman..Prediction: in 10 years, Merrill-Lynch-Pierce-Fenner-Smith and Eckman; Joanne Lintzenich, who will race along to St. Louis; Bev Eckstein--a most personable individual trading a gavel for a saucepan; Mary Ehringer--"Peanuts" for Charity; Suzie Farny--(Please return dress borrowed last week...don't need blouse at present!!!--Jan.) --a woman with an admirable amount of insight. She found out I'm in love with Dick; Karen Forszt--songbird flies north; Pat Henn--Bobby and Vincie's big brother; Judie Janesheski--epitome of grace, wisdom, fortitude, temperance, long-suffering, justice, piety, integrity and Polish sausage. Rudy Jansen, who walks softly and carried a big stick;

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(Farewell Father Courtney, esteemed censor of this esteemed newsheet - - -)

William T. Kelsey--"It's Milkin' Time"; Larry Krepps--Head of the Vetrical Body who fails desperately as a navigator; ##Julie McGrath--"When it's springtime in the Hatchery" who deserves considerable laurels for changing her name to Abby from Abbalonia and putting up with me for four years; Shirley Martin--who, by the way, has dark brown hair; Mike O'Connor--"Ankle's Aweigh, Mike-Boy"; ##Chau Phan--Charlie Phan's Number One Son; Jim Schott--Ginny's fella, but my lab partner; ##Michael Louis Sifferlen--hottest Ford and lips on campus, the consubstantial unity who notices any personal slips on a casual date; Rosemary Sikorski--and her whipped cream cakes--thanks for introducing me to Chicago; ##Joe "Silks" Sullivan--Still one step ahead of St. Meinrad; Dodi Urban--most able-bodied table scraper in the history of the Perc.

JANIVAC Predictions on "Most Likely To...."

Got Married: Suzanna Farny, Bev Eckstein and Mary Ann St. Clair...Draw unemployment compensation: Bill Daley....Learn to Type: Joe Eckman....Become a Polish Dictator: Rosemary Sikorski....Smile: Jerome Volmer.

Editor's Note: The reader will notice that in the farewell article there appears excuses for asterisks (this typewriter has none). These do not signify personal preference but high achievement in comprehensive examinations. They help set a new record.

With reference to my farewell address, literally lacking as it might be, I would like to extend a formal farewell to Joe Kempf; dear, sweet, charming, witty, and most of all DEBONAIR tyrant that he is. Mr. Kempf will write a controversial editorial on any given subject at any given time free of charge, a fact that disturbs me. In other words, my Christmas Card list has dwindled, my grades have gone down, my peer group and significant others sbuns me, I am classed as a liberal non-tubercular and my blood has been drawn for things I merely type!

Considering all this however, my association with Mr. Kempf has proved to be highly enjoyable and informative and most of all a rewarding experience. Joe's integrity, initiative and honesty are superlative! --and I can type faster.

Since I have been busy studying for finals, I have overlooked the magnificence of some Seniors in my Farewell. To you all, individually and collectively--it's been real. Goodby also to the readers of this newsheet; I trust you have been sufficiently enlightened in past issues, consequently raising your intellectual level! Lets go now, Seniors, and Godspeed!

--J.J.

Condolences to Sue Cain..would-be rescuer who turned victim when she got a cramp in her great toe. What do they teach you gals in that class?

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Far be it from my purpose to rob Miss Janesheski of the significance of her literary achievement, however, we feel that a few closing remarks are in order. Congratulations, first of all, to the Student Board whose list of achievements this year has been highly impressive; also to our teams, none of which turned in any outstanding records, but all of which gave their best; to the Phoenix; to our departing Seniors; and last but certainly not least, to you, the students, for a tremendous year. New faces, we understand, are in order on the faculty next year, so goodbye departing faculty members. So long, Judy. It's been the greatest. You'll make a tough neuropathologist, but you've played heck with my nerves all year! S X.