

The last... but not least...

CARBON

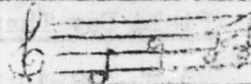
28TH (AND)
(FINAL)

VOTE ON DAY-HOP REP. TODAY!

5/17/63

S.O.S. --- HELP! ETC.

MUSIC MAN



Get the message? Dive in, tardy heroes and save your yearbook from a gulf of debts and the mouth of shark-toothed creditors!

Your deficit is \$900. If 450 of you would ask your parents, relatives, friends or even yourself for a \$2.00 personal patron ad or a \$5.00 professional or business ad, the yearbook will be available to you this summer.

It is not the sole responsibility of the staff to make your yearbook become a reality. The MARIAN is for the students and by the students, which makes this appeal necessary. Last year there were more than 300 personal patron ads in the yearbook. To date, less than half this number have been sold, while at the same time publishing costs increase.

If you haven't received any patron slips, just collect the money and turn it and the patron's name at the bookstore or to any class officer.

PLEASE do your part NOW!!!

Patti McCoy

Editors' note:

Simply speaking, it all boils down to this: EITHER we get \$900.00 OR we don't have a yearbook this year! The situation is critical! It's now or never!

One of our roving reporters had the occasion to visit Cedar Grove, Ind., home of Michael Werner, Esq. The pride of the town is their new fire truck (the only one they have), and our reporter was proudly offered a ride. He was disappointed, though. The battery was dead!

We have decided that lack of time and space will prevent us from doing justice to the many people involved in Marian's production of THE MUSIC MAN. We will note, however, that the efforts of the actors, singers, dancers, set-builders, set-painters, curtain pullers, lighting engineers, backstage workers, ticket salesmen, public relations men, baby-sitters, et cetera ad infinitum, have not gone unrewarded. We may now take pride in a finished, polished production.

This is not the topic for discussion, however. The point is, YOU would be doing YOURSELF an injustice if you did not attend one of the performances. For only one dollar (\$1.50 for a reserved seat) you can be present at Marian's greatest theatrical and musical offering thus far. Why cheat yourself?

The New Colossus of the S.N.H.

Not like the cops of Prohibition fame
With wandering feet astride from land
to land

Here at our beer washed, sunset gates
shall stand

A mighty barman with a glass whose fame
Is the imprisoned lightning, and his name
Father of hangovers. From his shaky hand
Glow's world wide welcome; his blood shot
eyes command

The barstool harbor that the tables frame
"Keep revenueurs your storied pomp", cries
he

With sodden lips. "Give me your tired,
your poor,

Your thirsty masses yearning to drink free,
Your simple simons and your tiresome bores,
Send these, the thirsty, parched lipped,
to me

I lift my glass inside the bar room door!

Current Affairs

The newly chartered Current Affairs Club will meet early next week to elect the officers and to discuss possible activities for next year. Consult the main bulletin board for time and place. It is very important that all interested parties attend.

Field Day Thanks

The Field Day Committee: D. Phillips, M.E. B enedetto, B. Johnson, and C. Roell wish to thank all the people who helped officiate Wednesday. The CARBON also wishes to extend their applause to M. Wiwi, C. Procter, J. Lauck, N. Fitzpatrick, L. Fitzpatrick, R. Bevens, N. Payne, B. Sutherland, L. Zimmerman, J. & S. Gantner, J. Chase, J. Koelin, E. Bomben, D. Allison and the W.A.R.A. girls who worked on the food committee and clean up.

CARBON End of the Year Awards

1. For the most long-suffering faculty member, Sister Marina, we have a bust of Mary Ellen Stead.
2. For the best southern accent, to Mr. Gobel, a copy of Tennessee Williams' plays.
3. For best Ferguson of the year, Carolyn Koch, a copy of "Innocents Abroad".
4. For most slovenly appearance, to Jim McCann a rusty tie clip.
5. To our long suffering readers, for being good sports, a pair of broken glasses.
6. For the best "Hollywood" appearance to Jerry Zore, a pair of removable sun glasses.
7. The best campaigner of the year to Dave Allison, anybody's campaign promises.
8. The best (censored) of the year to the "frat" boys one rusty can opener.
9. The worst pun of the year award to Dan Brown and Mr. Dyer, Roget's Thesaurus.
10. The most blood shot eyes of the year award to Mike Welsh, one bottle of Murine.
11. The best use of the "French" Language award to Tom Egold, one role of tape.

Farewell, Good-bye and All That Rot

Twenty-eight is a number that will live in the minds of the CARBON staff for long years to come. For it is the number of the very last CARBON we will have the pleasure of composing for our long suffering readers. So get out the crying towel or jump for joy which ever the case may be. It has been an enjoyable and interesting year for us. We have tried to bring you a few views and interesting features which we hope have stimulated some (pardon the expression) Catholic Intellectual thought. "Social Evils" appeared in seven parts and was designed to throw a light on some of the more cultural needs of Marian. In "Club Corner", we hoped to revive interest in extra-curricular activities. The sports column kept our readers up to date on intramural as well as varsity athletics.

If at times we have offended any of our readers, we are certainly glad for it is in this way that we hope to bring students forth who are willing to express themselves and defend their ideas.

To our typists Pat Michael and Ruth Morgan go a great big thank you for all their help and moral support during the year. Another thanks to all who have contributed both articles and opinions for our readers.

So we bid you fond adieu and as the sun sinks over Park School and we stand in Room 310 patting ourselves and each other on the back for what we feel has been one of the best CARBON years, we say, "Goodnight Mrs. Calabash, where ever you are."

Donna, Denny, and Mike

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CARBON hisses:

-Those students who left the Honors' Assembly early.

-Jim McMahon for calling his prom-date a "doggie bag."

CARBON applauds:

-The Junior Class who took top honors in the Field Day activities.

-All those who worked to make the Jr.-Sr. Prom a great success.

-Marilee Lauck, 1963 Prom Queen.