Under the Old Law, the jubilee, occurring every fifth year, required the freeing of all slaves and the restoration of all land to the family possessing it. This was done before the people the great truth that the land and all things else belong to God and that we are but the stewards of them; it also is a reminder of our sinfulness and the sinfulness of society.

The Holy Year, which the Church observed in 1950, had its inspiration in this ancient practice. As it was laid down that “we may more easily return to his presence and re-establish our former family,” so now is the wish of the Church that as many as can do so should renew their faith by visiting Rome, which is a sort of family home for all of us, and that we should proceed to make it what it is. We are helped to free ourselves from provincism and see our Church as the family of God and that men have but the stewardship of them; it also prevented the accumulation of large fortunes to the detriment of society.

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Little Things Figure at Graduation

“...the little things in life that count.” By many this is considered a trite saying with which they agree, but which they dismiss with a shrug.

Yet it is the small happy incidents that make our days and our lives. When we consider colleges in retrospect—taking part in the annual play, black coffee that night following an exam, the one and only A term paper, chapel every Friday. Of course, there may be the occasional two incidents in which we failed to do our best, but it is important that the composite be a pleasant memory.

The completion of the picture depends greatly upon the effort and interest that we put into our endeavors, as well as an effort in the development of a scale for determining the relative worth of life’s experiences, and in the formation of correct attitudes.

“A few...do...because...not...only...in business...but...to...the...democracy...could...have...our...in...the...Brotherhood...of...a...wrong...ganizations...of...dubious...prestige...but...more...effects...farther...reaching...than...one...might...impression...of...our...democracy...could...have..."...

Some Rare Virtues

By Raoul Pira, S. J. 
Translated by Sister M. Edger

Some Rare Virtues, a collection of essays by Rev. Raoul Pira, S. J., noted French spiritual writer, has been translated for the first time into English by Sister Mary Edger, of the faculty. The book was presented to his wife, as an anniversary gift on the anniversary of the French idiom, preserving Father Pira’s entertaining and pointed style.

In the gowns, the bachelor’s may be white; theology and divinity, scarlet; laws, black; philosophy, blue; science, green; medicine, pink; music, pink; engineering, orange; dentistry, blue.

Are We Satisfied?

To See Peace Go? 

Today young people, with the rest of the world, are asking themselves what the last war actually accomplished, for we are losing the “Peace” to a greater, more awful enemy, threatening us with godlessness and tyramy. Instead of taking purposive strides to understand the world outside our orbit, we are complacent and indifferent. For instance, we turn from reality, to such an extent even, that mock “Red invasions” must be staged to keep us up emotionally.

A month ago ten men were murdered, for a reason undisclosed. Those ten men were students in our Army, representatives of our Army, and of ourselves, as a people. That count. . . .

Two ways of losing time are presented: “excessive economy and unlimited predilection for laziness” and in the first error is a poster in a Chicago office headed, “Visitors, be brief, my time is precious, and you answer in advance all your useless questions.”

An example of how not to waste time is that of Chancellors Agnesean, who one day presented to his wife, as an “au revoir,” a volume written by him during the last 15-minute periods of waiting for mail. —B. J. E.

NSA Contends for Voice

At Prague Conference

We “party,” “pull acts,” and bittersle bout along our narrow little path ordinated of the world outside our orbit.

That is, we are unaware of things that happen to the world outside our orbit.

Now, however, Americans—students— are beginning to be aware of something. A unities that is, here, yes. But it is not impossible.

To the majority of us NSA has meant little other than that it is the only national organization truly representative of students through the membership of individually chosen campus governments.

But at the World Student congress to be held this coming August in Prague and sponsored by the Commissariat-International Unions of Students, NSA delegates are not welcome. Rather, after NSA’s suspension of any work by the International Student Co-operation, to form a delegation which actually would not be representative of us.

Every aspect of American life is there, from the campus to the other: some likely delegates. And to others, some more serious, disillulisoned from war-torn countries, a wrong impression of America and her democracy. That results in almost reaching such one might suspect.

NSA shall, of course, fight both these organizations of dubious prestige, but more than that, it is vitally interested in student reaction to this issue. Perhaps our response is a gauge of contemporary campus maturity.

How do you feel?

—Rita Wokna

Story Behind Caps, Gowns, Hoods

Many who match college seniors receive degrees, diplomas, andRupee at commencement probably are not aware of the story behind academic costume.

It is commonly supposed to be of ecclesastical origin, it is much more probable that the cap and gown simply developed from the ordinary dress of earlier centuries.

Color Distinguished by its pointed sleeves hanging nearly to the floor, the hat worn by the master of the school is in the United States.

In the square cap, the only difference is that the doctor’s may be of velvet and have a band of gold braid.

In the gowns, the bachelor’s may be white; theology and divinity, scarlet; laws, black; philosophy, blue; science, green; medicine, pink; music, pink; engineering, orange; dentistry, blue.

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Literary Companions for Summertime Leisure

By Susanoo Reik

Summertime offers many idle hours. Instead of just sitting under a tree to catch the wind, or lying on the beach trying to get a tan, read a book. Constance Helmerick’s “Jane Eyre,” “Vanity Fair,” and “Pride and Prejudice” are but a few of the better English novels of the past century.

Three Minutes a Day by Father Keller points the way to better understanding of an invisible God and the use of modern parables. Father Wilson’s “Perdone y Perdonar” and Mother Marz’s “Share of Soul” should not be neglected.

Good biographies are worthwhile.
'Sew Your Own' Style Show Marks 

A style show was presented by clothing classes for the Marian guild meeting, May 2, in Madonna hall. Ensembles of both original and patterned designs were modeled.

Barbara Reeves, narrator, demonstrated the economy of home sewing by citing such examples as a $180 green tweed ensemble with bloused cape and beige-and-royal accessories, made for $82.

Contrast in projects was shown by the modeling of print dresses, sports clothes, all-purpose blouses and skirts, house coats, and formal.

Jane Pike demonstrated and explained the correlation of design in art and clothing.

Audrey Evans, Roma Vilenkuhas, Marie Mallozzi, and Margaret Marello provided music.

Stuffed animals, paper houses, soap carvings, and paper cutting designs were among the articles on exhibit by craft class members.

#### SYMPATHY

The faculty and students of Mar­ian college extend deepest sym­pathy to Mrs. William E. Smith on the death of her husband, employee of the college, who is requested. Prayers are requested.

Sympathy is also extended to Mr. Olof Clemens, maintenance-man, on the death of his wife.

#### Cincinnatians Give

#### Torsion Balance

The textile laboratory was the recipient recently of a torsion bal­ance and weights, used for weighing textiles and chemicals.

The textiles are weighed per gram before and after laundering to determine the percentage lost in weight by the removal of stale, starch, chlo-, lead, tin, and iron compounds.

They are a gift of Theresa, Elizabeth, and Anne Hellman; Cor­ri­line Fellerman; and Chace Wussi; and Angela and Hills Westen­dorf—all of Cincinnati.

#### Friends of the Class of 1950

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Agullard
Mrs. Hemp J. App
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Brown
Mr. and Mrs. John P. Carney
Mr. and Mrs. John Carmody
Miss Margaret Carson
Mr. and Mrs. James P. Casson
Mr. and Mrs. John M. Edstein
Miss Joyce Ann Edwards
Mr. Hugh J. Finley
Miss Marilyn Fisher
Miss Ethel James
Miss Mary James
Miss F. C. Kiebler
Miss Virginia Keeler
Misses P. B. Haggard
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dugan
Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Eckrich, Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Field, Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Kannapel
Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lechner
Mr. and Mrs. John J. McIntosh
Mr. and Mrs. Leo Miller
Mr. F. L. O'Donnor
Mr. and Mrs. August Povell
Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Schueck
Mr. Antonio Valdivieso
Mr. and Mrs. B. Waale
Mr. and Mrs. Edward LaFourest

Miss Joan Mattovich
Miss Mary Morin
Miss Joan Matherick
Mrs. Mary Finley
Miss Rosemary Finley
Miss Mary Ann Fox
Mr. Donald Murray
Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Murray
Mrs. Thomas Neal
Mr. and Mrs. John R. Nordmeyer
Mr. and Mrs. John A. Nordmeyer
Miss Rosemary Finley
Mrs. Mary Finley
Miss Carol Mortlock
Miss Mary Morin
Miss Carol Mortlock
Miss Marianela Urrutia
Messrs. Peter and Paul Spaulding
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Spaulding
Mr. and Mrs. Paul Rene
Miss Alice Raben
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Raben
Mr. and Mrs. Charlton Rerfel
Mr. and Mrs. Ph. J. Schuele
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph P. Supialding
Miss Loretta Supialding
Misses Peter and Paul Supialding
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Stukey
Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Sutton
Miss Julia Schwartz
Miss Marcella Urrutia
A friend

From Queen, Court Reign in Garden of Tulips Fanfare, Gardennas Pay Tribute to Royalty

The fixing room of Clara hall was transformed into a Dutch gar­den the night of the junior-senior prom. A white trellis surrounded by tulips outlined the dance floor. Window boxes of tulips carried the theme. Amid the pillars en­twined with flowers and branches of greenery the couples danced.

Five little Dutch girls in peas­ant costume served coles and pre­t­rue. They were: fresmen Gloria Quinnet, Sula Hart, Jane Pike, Alma Larson and Jackie Fried­rich.

At 10:45, as Johnny Warren's orchestra played a fanfare queen Mary McCarthy, followed by other candidates, Luly Raygada and Ann Knobbe, walked to the throne under a canopy formed by Mar­i­n­tonites and their dates. With a crown of white gardenias Alice Raben, junior class president, crowned Mary prom queen of '50.

The courtyard was filled with spring flowers. Wildflowers, dog-wood, Jack-in-the-pulpit, were on exhibit.

A series of exhibits featured original designs, fashion illustrations, and five-minute figure draw­ings.

#### Commencement... (Continued from page 1)

degree are: Barbara Allen, Mary Carman, Barbara Hall, Katherine Morgan, Corrine Martin and Jean Mathews. Among the graduates will also be four Sisters of St. Francis, re­ceiving the degree of bachelor of arts in the major.

A series of exhibits featured original designs, fashion illustrations, and five-minute figure drawings.

#### POSTERS, MADONNA

#### Lead in Art Output

The average Marian college student has part-time employ­ment ranging from 2 to 24 hours a week.

Approximately 48 percent of the students have part-time emple­ment ranging from 2 to 24 hours a week.

### Botanists Arrange Wildflower Exhibit

Bothery clan shared, with nature loving non-botanists, its campus fields of spring wild flowers. Thirteen varieties, including redbud, wood sorrel, hornet’s, vio­lets, May apple, wood anemone, daisy, Jack-o’-lantern, were arranged in a setting not unlike their woodland habitats. Most earth, green moss, tassels, and flower pots each played a part.

Card, letters by Helen Her­ber, identified each plant.

#### Crowning, Musical

Figures from page 1 in­spired: Maxine McCutcheon, Audrey Evans, and Winifred Math­ews; pianists, Roma Vilcinskas, Margaret Marello, Barbara Jo Riepe­berger, and Alice Raben.

#### Average Mari­anite, Good Student, Rates Sports High, Survey Shows

The average Marian college girl is un­questionably a good student, according to the survey of study habits and conditions recently conducted by the statistician. She has a grade-point average of 1.93, studies 16.6 hours a week under good conditions. Of extra­curricular activities only sports meet, with radio movies, and 71/2, close c o n c e n t r at i o n . G e n­eral education or culture seems to be the greatest value derived from such activities.

As to the separate classes, sen­iors rank highest in study hour totals, averaging 19.1, and sopho­mores next, with 18.1 hours. Juniors are most homogeneous in grade point average.

#### Compliments of

### MARIAN COLLEGE

### 930 State Life Building
Father Keller Tells Forum of Need For Social Justice, Christian Leaders

“Down with communism!” seems to be the loudest cry heard in our present day world. “Tell us of this so-called plague, then peace and harmony will reign supreme!”

“This, however, is not the only menace,” said Father Keller, originator of the Christopher movement, at the 6th Annual forum, May 22. Its riddance would not eliminate mass starvation, atheism, or political discord. Social injustice, as such, cannot be traced to Lenin or Marx; it cannot be expelled by wiping out communism alone.

“Of interest,” Father Keller insisted, “that people act, work with purpose, and choose professions with the definite goal of destroying social injustices. Such action will bring marked reforms.” One Moment, Please, Father's second book, will soon be off the press.

Father Keller had spoken the day before to 12,000 at the first Indianapolis Holy Name society rally at Victory Field.

Classmates Attend Carmelite Investing

Rose Bruno, ex-sr. ‘26, received the habit of the Discalced Carmelite Nuns Saturday, May 6, at the Carmel of the Immaculate Heart of Mary in Columbus, Ohio. Rose is the first Sister Therese of the Child Jesus and of the Holy Face.

Katherine Heidelman, Jane Kuebler, Rosalia Bruggenschmidt, and Rita Angermeier witnessed the ceremony and visited with her through the grill.

Sister Therese is the first from Marian to become a Carmelite.

Election, Luncheon

Final Guild Activities

Marian guild, on May 2, held its election of officers.

Succeeding Mrs. E. T. Mortlock as president in Mrs. Margaret Galagher, Remaining officers are: Mrs. John H. Carmody, vice president; Mrs. Matthew Eckerich, treasurer; Mrs. E. T. Orth, corresponding secretary; and Mrs. William Bakur, secretary.

Concluding activity of the year will be a covered-dish luncheon on Tuesday, June 6, at 1 p.m. Mrs. Violet Dow, of the Dew Plural company, will give helpful suggestions on gardening.

Compliments of

TONY MURELLO

F. C. Kuebler and Son
JEWELRY - PIANOS
Jasper, Indiana

Goal Lines

May 15 found Marianites enjoying an afternoon of sports with carry-up supplies and re-supplied by coke, cream, potato chips, and ice cream—Play Day—you guessed it!!!

The big event was at 3:00, a basketball game between the freshmen and upper-classmen. Youth was victorious over established age with a score of 18-6. Winning points.

Dinners Prominent On Senior Calendar

Class social events for seniors ended with a fried-chicken dinner May 21. Previously, Mary Carson entertained the class at her home at a baked-ham dinner. Barbara Fall served a chill dinner.

Resident seniors were hostresses to the day students at a hamburger fry in the resident snack kitchen and student lounge.

A resident farewell dinner, May 22, was planned by seniors’ sisters, Jane Kuebler, Anna McCarthy, and Mary Morin. Soliloquies on the entertaining program declared their numbers to individual seniors.

Latin Students Speak

Lucy Raymond and Martha Donudolu contributed to a discussion on Recudder at a meeting of the American Legion in Terre Haute, May 23.

By arrangement of Mrs. A. B. Gregor, Martha spoke on Recudder and Lucy on Pan-Americanism. Together they performed several South American dances and sang Tipitipitin, a Mexican song.

INDIVIDUALITY

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Graduates of 1950

ADIOS

Good-bye, dear Marian,
Life's workshop is awaiting us.
Some of us Mary's path will follow
In motherhood, some in virginity.
To the world's best interests
We will dedicate ourselves.
Some will be poor, yet all will be rich,
Endowed with the wealth
Of knowledge, of ideals, of friendship.
Now we say ADIOS to a life
We will never forget.

—Lucy Raygada
The upperclassmen’s attitude toward us was somewhat confusing. Their helpfulness and friendliness during those first few days, especially in the freshmen too and picnic seemed almost to disappear completely during Initiation week—But it wasn’t for long!

Turn the page and you will see our freshman class officers: Ben Williams, provost; Pat Carr, secretary; and Sue Pernon, treasurer. The girl on the right is Mary Johnston, and everybody says she has a radio show, “Our Lady of Faith,” was first prize in the National Association of Radio Script contest.

The proverbial pre-occupation from freshies tried to combine by taking biology field trips, swimming, playing tennis, going horseback riding, and getting dirty and cool cotton. Surviving final exams, we managed to close our bulging suitcases, bade farewell to Alice Raben.

To the freshmen we grant the complete disappearance of our vagaries. To the sophomores we give all the fun, excitement, and expense of the junior-senior prom. To the sophomores we devote our full ownership of our school. To the juniors we transfer our unbroken succession of false promises.

To the seniors we will, or bequeath the following: I, Martha Dousdebes, bequeath my basketball ability. I, Mary Carson, will my hearty worries to Alice Raben. I, Barbara Allen, will my ability to play cards. I, Margaret Murello, gladly will my talent to Mickey Miller. I, Evelyn Eckrich, alias Echeridge, my excess history credits. I, Margaret Murello, gladly will my excess history credits.

Oh, but let us turn back a few weeks. Why Super Suds should be your first washing choice. There are so many pictures that have never been published in my photograph album. My, don’t we look happy and self-confident? Oh, yes, you can see my inoperable pain on our faces. And you will see the sophistication of our attendants who can add more to everything. Here on the very first page is a picture of me taken on Sept. 11, 1945, when I was one of sixty-five "poor green freshmen." See me surrounded by all those books, clothes, boxes, and suitcases? Look there is a picture of you running to catch the Crosstown bus. Don’t you look “bewitched, bothered, and bewildered!”

In September we were happy to induct the new students into the Student association. The event of December was the acquisition of the Student association. The event of December was the acquisition of the Student association. To the freshmen we grant the complete disappearance of our vagaries. To the sophomores we give all the fun, excitement, and expense of the junior-senior prom. To the seniors we will, or bequeath the following: I, Martha Dousdebes, bequeath my basketball ability. I, Mary Carson, will my hearty worries to Alice Raben. I, Barbara Allen, will my ability to play cards. I, Margaret Murello, gladly will my talent to Mickey Miller. I, Evelyn Eckrich, alias Echeridge, my excess history credits. I, Margaret Murello, gladly will my excess history credits.

We, the senior class of 1956, being not too sound of mind and body and considering the uncertainty of death and the care of our Last Will and Testament, and considering the uncertainty of this fleeting life, do ordain and establish this will and testament, and do direct and ordain our executors, and do hereafter appoint and ordain the following as executors and administrators of our last wishes:

1. Anna Kuebler, doxology from the judicial prayer.
2. Did Mary McCarthy make a lovely Queen? Standing next to her was her charmer, Ann Kuebler, her attendants. "Tulip Time" decorations made by the junior-senior in combination with dancing feet and smooth music helped to make the evening memorable.

Just a few blank pages remain. Pictures here will be the Campus Queen crowning, snaps from the All-Marian dance, our very own Boucanette and epipton.

Graduation day means the beginning of a new life, but it also means that college days have to be filed under the heading "Mem- ories." No photograph album nor any class history could contain an adequate account of the blessings of our forefathers. Our grandchildren, and of the debt of gratitude we owe to parents, faculty, administrators, and friends for making this possible.

By Colleen Morin