MISS CARBON 1964

The CARBON editors are proud to announce the first beauty contest ever to be held on the Marian College campus. This is no joke. All students will be able to nominate the girl they think is attractive, intelligent, neat and personable.

Nominations will be held Monday in front of the auditorium. Candidates will be nominated from the votes cast on Monday. The CARBON staff will then select three finalists from each class, on the basis of the number of votes cast in their favor.

Miss CARBON will be selected by the entire CARBON staff; therefore members of the staff are not eligible.

The candidates must be full-time students of Marian and unmarried. Judgment will be made on the basis of: physical appearance and neatness, talent, agreeable personality, intelligence, participation in campus activities and personal integrity.

The CARBON expects full student participation in this project. Now is the chance to elect that girl you've been flirting with all semester and see her have the thrill of her college years. For the girls, your roommate or you yourself may be bestowed with this honor.

THE QUEEN WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN NEXT WEEK'S CARBON!

The CARBON Staff

The trouble with most of us is that we would rather be ruined by praise than saved with criticism.

Even when opportunity knocks a man still has to get up off his seat and open the door.

People say doubt what you say, but they will always believe what you do.

Anyone can call you a fool, but you are the only one who can prove he is right.
THROU G OUT

So far one-half of a speed bump has been removed. Cement blocks have been placed on the law to thwart off "boulder dodgers," but leave it to the ingenuity of Marian drivers to find a way out. They would rather tear up the yard than damage their fragile shock absorbers.

Progress is our most important product, but who has respect for progress? T.C.

HAPPY NEW YEAR

Beneath the roof of our CARBON room May beer and Scotch abound.
Let laughter ring within its walls, And all feel comradeship's close tie.
Let little bottles express their joys In merry shouting and romping play.
May drunken frivolity be shared To cheer the hearts of many friends.
Teach love of ale and whisky, too, And in the evening hours Repose beside your warm hearth fire.
To drink or neck or just to dream
Unable to remember all worldly cares—
Enjoy your stupor and love of the CARBON room.

M.B.

A PEEL

The 1961 Yearbook is in dire need of monetary contributions. Your last chance to secure a personal patron ad is now. A free beer for everybody that signs up. Just follow the simple directions below.

1. Place your name, first and last and/or first initial and surname upon the regularly interrupted series of lines seen above.
2. Fold by placing right lower corner in close opposition to right upper corner and proceed likewise with the left side of the paper. Apply a downdam pressure of about 15 n/in² upon the folded edge of the paper.
3. Enclose two bills equivalent to $2 American money and your name in a small envelope and seal by depositing water, or other material of comparable viscosity, onto the glued surface.
4. Give to Tom Casserly or Tom Egold before January 31.

THE CARBON HISSES;

Basketball referees from Fort Wayne.

Two CARBON editors who made an ash of themselves yesterday,

The cafeteria food,

THE CARBON AF'P'Jiudes.

The committees who worked on Homecoming,

The classes who have taken an interest in the Float Project,

SHAGGY DOG DEPT.

A young entertainer decided to develop a really unique animal act that would make quite a lot of money. After doing some research he decided that a fish act would be unusual and so he selected two carp which he proceeded to train. After much work he succeeded in working out a routine in which he dropped his wallet into a tank of water and one fish would catch it in his mouth and transfer it to the other fish and they would keep passing it back and forth. The act made such an impression of the entertainer's agent that he billed them in Madison Square Garden under the billing "Carp to Carp Walleting".

PEOPLE ARE FUNNY

After being home for a long vacation most of us have had time to collect stories of individual reactions to the death of President Kennedy. Here are a few true stories which are not meant to make light of the assassination but are to prove that even in a crisis people are funny.

When the news of the shooting of the President came into the composing room of the Courier, an Evansville newspaper, one of the telegraph operators rushed to the phone and called his wife. "Honey," he said, "turn on the TV. quick-the President has been shot." She lay down the phone and returning a few minutes later asked, "What channel is that on?"

The tragic news also hit Purdue University quite hard. After hearing the story on the radio, a Purdue girl ran from her room in the dorm into the hall where one of the maids was sweeping. Rushing up to the maid the girl said, "The President has been assassinated." "Oh, how terrible," replied the maid, "was he hurt?"

NOMINEA

The NOMINEA would like to thank all who contributed to the trading stamp drive for a piano. Stamps are still being accepted. They may be given to any NOMINEA member or turned in at the music studio.

FLOWER SHOW

To top off the Homecoming events the Floaters will present the movie "Flower Drum Song." Sunday night starting time will be 7:30 and admission is only 50¢.

MAID IT

The Marian Maid, led by the superb scoring of Carol Roell, defeated the St. Vincent nurses 59-13.

Intramural basketball resumes this Sunday. Get out and back your favorite team.

CYNICS CORNER

Man, who takes full credit for most of the good things in the world, promptly labels any disaster an Act of God.