MAY CROWNING
In honor of our Queen and college Patroness, the annual May crowning ceremony will be held this coming Thursday during the Assembly period. Hymns and rosary will precede the actual crowning to be done by this year's Scadality Prefect, Carole Korske. Class representatives are as follows:
- Senior: Barbara Libs
- Junior: Elaine Thomas
- Sophomore: Shirley Bill
- Freshman: Judy Harritt

Merien Alumni Sponsor a "Card Party". Tonight 8:00. Knight Club
ALSO Raffle on a Rotisserie
Tickets may be obtained in the bookstore for a donation of 3 for 25¢.

VOTE Today for Junior Class officers
VOTE May lst for Student Board of 1960 Vice-president and Treasurer

*Election Returns of Spring 1959*

*Latin - German Club
President: Sandra Whitman
Vice-president: Shirley Bill
Secretary: Dephne Meiermann
Treasurer: Judy Strube
Publicity Chairman: Mary Deiter

*Soh Honor Class
President, Larry Krepps
Vice-President, Jeannie Lintzenich
Secretary, Mary Kay Eckstein
Treasurer, Rudy Jansen

*Scadality
Prefect: Elaine Thomas
Probation: Sandra Whitman
Secretary: Pat Mowry

*C.S.M.C.
President: Fred Jarosinski
Vice-President: Pat Mowry
Secretary: Peggy Knoll
Treasurer: Ronald Baier

*Third Order of St. Francis
Prefect: Tom Senn
Vice-Prefect: Julianne Simmons
Secretary: Mary Alice Chence
Treasurer: Carla Speth
Publicity Chairman: Suzie Shumate

*Young Catholic Students
President: Mary Agnes Milharcsic
Secretary: Rosemary Sikorski

DATES To Remember
Senior Comprehensives May 5 & 8.
Ascension Thursday Free (to study) Day May 7th
Junior - Senior Prom May 8th
(Beatniks - men to us who don't know better - especially needed)
It's eleven o'clock, and this is Thursday night. Sometime earlier this evening was the deadline to have the CARSON on Father Courtney's desk for censoring. Father Courtney is the Dean of Men, I'm in my room. My room is smoke filled. This fact bothers me, since I have not been smoking. Ralph, that's my dog, is on the bed near to me and he's biting his right front paws. I told him to stop and that I knew a dog who died from biting his paws. This made no impression. He merely looked at me as if to say, "You did it for 22 years and you're still on your feet!" This, of course, ruins my argument. On the other side of me is my hi-fi. It is a floor model (middle-class wealth) which I dragged in from another room. I'm playing "West Side Story". I haven't played it since before Lent. Right now, all the sisters are saying, "Isn't that fine. He gave up his hi-fi for Lent!" However, that is now facing reality. Good ole! Gerry Matheny borrowed it from me... last January! The record, not the hi-fi. This afternoon, I whipped out to Franklin for the baseball double-header. We lost 14-0 and 4-2. Anyway, I got sun-burned. And while watching the movie this evening my eyes began to burn. Good ole! "dime-a-dozen" offered to loan me her eye-wash for the night. It comes in this "air-wick" type bottle, with a little plastic contour cup which you fill half full of the wash. Next, you put the cut up to the eye and tilt the head back, open the eye and roll the old eyeball around. I felt pretty silly doing this. Good ole! "fuzzy face" told me to do it for twenty minutes. Fortunately, I read the direction which said "not more than thirty seconds". If I would have followed her advice, I would have been the world's first red-headed Samson. After the movie, I was looking for some sympathy with my burning eyes when I ran across Sister Karen. She said that eyes do not get sunburned since we blink them. With that, I ran very fast, out of Clare Hall... Marguerite Brandt's play was excellent. If you think the scenery was good, you ought to see the building they had to wreck to get those walls! For those of you fellows who are standing around, neglecting to get your Prom dates: you'd better get on the stick or you'll get stuck... I hope you're all aware that I still have twenty lines to go, and it is after midnight and I'm very tired... and since there is not one of you here to say, "So what!", I shall continue.

WISH I'D DONE THAT DEPARTMENT: Father Smith missed a class the other day, and someone turned in an absence slip on him. Very clever.... The tennis team beat Indiana Central 4-3. I've suggested to Karl Hertz that he write a book, "How to be fat, and still play tennis." He hit me!... Caught Bob Jackson throwing pebbles at a window in Clare Hall. I am planning on taking up a collection to buy him a mandolin!... Did you see the two young lovers walk the walk to the library. They looked deliciously happy gazing at each other. Then he nearly broke his neck on that low branch by those steps!... To all concerned: I want it known that I dislike having my $6.95 olive drab, tapered, chic, Ivy-League trousers called "fatigues"... Larry Bowman... There has been one high heeled shoe found. If anyone spies one of the girls walking with one foot in the street and the other foot on the curb, please tell her that her shoe may be claimed in the Bookstore... Benediction at 12:15 today... Well, Ralph is sitting on the floor behind me and he is beginning to tap his foot. This apparently means that my typing is keeping him awake. And rather than disrupt the domestic relations here at home, I will quit... Use the rest of the page for scrap paper...