5-3-1999

The Carbon (May 3, 1999)

Marian University - Indianapolis

Follow this and additional works at: http://mushare.marian.edu/crbn

Recommended Citation
http://mushare.marian.edu/crbn/114

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Campus Newspaper Collection at MUShare. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Carbon by an authorized administrator of MUShare. For more information, please contact emandity@marian.edu.
Out of Sight, Out of Mind: A Walk Around the Unseen Areas on Campus

by Viviane SeumeL

With Marian’s new and improved sidewalks, joggers, roller bladers, and people strolling can be seen at all times all around campus. Many of them enjoy the new fountain, the Amphitheater, and maybe even the roads. But, there is one area on campus that is less popular and almost unknown with many members of the college community because it is on the outskirts of the Marian property and because it is not the beautiful nature park it is supposed to be. Areas of the wetlands are a construction trash site.

Take a walk beyond the campus apartments some sunny afternoon and see what the wetlands have to offer today. Maybe you can even take your parents there on graduation day or when they come to help you move out. Or if you are one of the students who give campus tours, show the prospective students and their families Marian’s wetlands that are so proudly described in our College Catalogue. When you do go to the wetlands, you will find garbage bags full of unknown contents; plastic bottles and aluminum cans; rubber gloves; tires; roof tiles; mounts of dirt, rocks, and rubbish; and rusted fencing materials. You will find cut and fallen trees; large blocks of valuable limestone; trees permanently damaged by construction vehicles; and even a drum in the water.

The wetlands have great potential to be one of the most interesting spots on this campus. There is a beautiful lake behind Allison Mansion with lily pads and ducks. There is a variety of fauna as well as many species of birds, foxes, and even a beaver dam in the wetlands. Science classes, such as Biology and Environmental Ethics could take the theories into a real nature setting. Many feel that the Marian community could have their own nature park if the wetlands were more than just a hidden dump for the construction company’s trash.

Storage area and basketball goal beside St. Francis looking toward Doyle Hall.

Cut trees being stored near wetlands.

Temporary storage has foliage growing among it.
Letters to the Editor:

You can please part of the people some of the time...

The saying goes something like this: You can please part of the people some of the time, but not all of the people all of the time. When one devotes their life to theatre, they learn to live by this motto. As a theatre major, I strive to give my best performance every time. I like to think that everyone who sees me will think I am fabulous and that a big shot director will walk into Piene Theatre and announce that I am exactly what he has been looking for. I am realistic enough to know this is just a dream and in reality, people may not appreciate what I do, they may not enjoy the show, they may even believe a dive into arctic waters would be more fulfilling than sitting through the current play. These are opinions I respect and try to accept. I do theatre because I love it. I do it in the hopes that I will affect someone's life in a positive manner. Theatre is my passion-my life! It brings me great joy to be able to share that with others. As performers, we cannot guarantee a stellar performance. We cannot even promise satisfaction. What we are able to do is put ourselves on the line. We give our all in hopes that the audience has an enjoyable time. For this effort, we ask that people are honest in their opinions of our work. Along with this honesty, we expect accuracy when being critiqued. We enjoy when our names are spelled correctly. Wendy Nine's review of Barefoot in the Park neglected to do this. Five out of the six actors and characters listed had misspellings in their names. Free programs containing correct spellings of cast members and characters are given to every audience member. Nine's sentence beginning "The lead cast included" and goes on to list the names is also misinforming. Every character in a play is not considered a lead. The leads would be the characters with the majority of the lines; the ones who carry the main story. As for the questioning of the value of Miss Nine's time, Sunday, April 18, happened to be Performing Arts Day on campus and we were holding the show for people who donate lots of money and are very supportive to the department. Their activities ran over, causing a delayed start. This inconvenience happened once out of six shows and was due to scheduling conflicts. If Dr. Felicetti wants to see a show, you give him some leadway! We appreciate the opinions and criticism of others, they allow us to grow, but in the next reviewing of a show, please respect us enough to be accurate.

-Denise Stockdale, Junior

A Dada Suggestion

I personally would be willing to shave Mark Hall's legs next year in front of his class or anyone else if he's needing suggestions on how to top shaving his head. Pass this on to the old bald one.

-Penny Fisher, Student

Editorial:

No Bones About it

by Norman Minnick, Jr.

On Tuesday, April 20 in Littleton, Colorado two students walked into their school and shot and killed 14 fellow students and one teacher. Three weeks later, on May 1, the folks at Marian College and Kramer International invite students, faculty and staff, and their families to come out and pretend to shoot and kill everyone in sight, including fellow students.

I know, I know...this is all in fun, but in light of the devastating situation in Littleton, has no one paused to consider the irony? Marian is a school that adheres to certain Franciscan Values. Many feel that this alone would be enough for the removal of this event, which is even more in poor taste considering what is in the newspapers.

The event was probably planned way before the massacre in Colorado and cancelling it might constitute a monetary loss to the school, but what is more important, money or values?

We can do away with the Homely Coming Queen Contest because it does not adhere to our Franciscan Values. However, how can we sponsor something that is so against the dignity of the individual, reconciliation, and peace and justice? Did we forget our values?

But why should you hold up the entire play just because Dr. Felicetti is the President? He has had as much notification as anyone else. He should be as responsible as everyone else. By holding up the play, you are saying that he is better than everyone else. The editors disagree.

-Denise Stockdale, Junior

The Carbon is a publication of the students of Marian College with assistance from JOU 205 Newswriting.

Editors & Layout
Norman Minnick and Viviane Seumel

Views and opinions expressed are those of the individual writer and do not necessarily reflect the views or opinions of the Carbon staff or of the general Marian College community.

Letters to the Editor can be sent to carbon@marian.edu or be put in the Carbon mail box in the faculty mailroom.

An image appearing on posters and table tents advertising the event on campus.
Believe it... or Else
THE RANTS AND RAVINGS OF CHRISTIAN RAGAN

- Before Saturday Night Live, Chevy Chase originally wrote for Mad Magazine.

- George Washington wrote the first patent. It was for soap.

- The night before Mel Gibson had his first audition for the movie Mad Max, he was beaten up by some drunks. Gibson got the part because the director was looking for someone who looked worn down.

- Dunkin' Donuts once thought about test marketing barbecue flavored doughnuts. The idea was rejected.

And Now I Must Say Adieu,
or There is Life Outside the First Floor of Marian Hall
by Norman Minnick, Jr.

As I look back on my time as an editor of the paper you are reading, I am proud to know that we have accomplished many of the towering goals we set for ourselves. We managed to squeeze out an issue almost every week rather than the every-so-often as before. We gave the Carbon a flashy new look, and we have featured stories and editorials that were stimulating and important. Did I say stimulating?

Though there have been a few mundane issues and a very small number of typos (I may never learn how to spell amphitheatre), I am proud to have been an integral part of such issues as the College Television Network. We were told that the students voted in favor of the network, but due to the stand against it in the Carbon, Marian has chosen not to pursue the service.

We have raised the issues that are important to students such as campus recycling (and that we still don't recycle), the Admission's poor use of funds in acquiring an outside consultant to tell them what they should already have known, the Maintenance Department and its chemical contribution to the campus without warning, and the uncomfortable living and dining experience on campus.

My belief that the Carbon serves as a forum for the students’ voice still stands and shall remain as such into the future. I hope that students become more and more involved in issues that concern them and use the Carbon as their platform.

As an editor I have been accused of making life "interesting" for those on the first floor of Marian Hall. But the fact that the administrative folks hear our voice once in a while makes me happy. What we the students and faculty love about Marian is the community, and it should never be hampered by stuffy shirts behind large desks. The students and faculty are the people I refer to. We are the people responsible for this community. We are Marian College.

There are many things that I will miss from my time at Marian. It all began with the stupidly trivial episode of being kicked off the cycling team for using the term asshole on a race flyer...and it all went down hill from there: being slighted and not having the opportunity to graduate in the honors program for a measly gen-ed requirement; of campus to the front entrance ran out of gas; the time my family and I were kicked out of the mansion; pondering the existence of God in the absence of the tables at the Humanities exam; falling ceiling tiles; my algebra professor says read pages 100-150, carrying the diploma. Whether it was worth all the heartache might depend upon how big your paycheck is or how happy you feel when you get up in the morning for work. It is entirely up to you. But your presence and its soon disappearance has been noticed. The end of an era is upon us.

Not that commencement can be compared to Armageddon, but the upheaval of society as I know it has begun. No sooner has the last graduation check been cashed when I will bear the mark of The Senior. It was either through the mercy of God or a severe computer glitch that I have earned enough credits to finish school in May of Y2K. I have no more excuses and no more time. The time to slack is through. Only one year stands between me, a cap, a gown, a tassel, and a life filled with I haven't a clue what; I am amazed by how quickly time has ticked its way by.

I don't feel any older than the day I arrived in '96 with far too many knick knacks and not enough sweaters. Sometimes I feel smarter, but then I'll spell the word grammar wrong, or I'll trip on a flight of two stairs and realize where my intelligence level truly lies. I am more understanding. I understand that when a professor says read pages 100-150, that it's more than a suggestion. I have also accepted that no one owes me any favors. I know that if you wash your delicates in normal wash, they'll survive, that there is no cure to naivete other than making a fool of one's self, and that I am no better than anyone else. I have picked up a few tricks on the way, but being grown up is scary. In a matter of months my whole life lies in front of me. I could get a job at a major metropolitan newspaper; I could get married and start a family; I could be sucked into some cult where they pay homage to a hamster named Spinxter, I could take up under water basket weaving professionally, or I could be passing out incense on 38th street.

The future is far too cloudy and there is always the danger of an iceberg right ahead. I am hoping that when it is time for me to shake the President's hand and gracefully exit with my diploma, I will become suddenly enlightened and sure of my life's course.

The only sure thing at the moment is I'll be back. To the dismay of the Marian community, you have not heard the last of me. Only the next time we meet, I'll be a year older and nine months closer.
**Sports Update**

**BASEBALL REMAINS IN HUNT FOR CONFERENCE CHAMPIONSHIP**

The Baseball Team rallied back from a 5-1 deficit by scoring 9 runs on 7 hits in a make-up of a rained out game. Huntington took an early 3-0 lead on a home run by the Foresters. Huntington will finish 2nd in the MCC and only prove the Knights to 13-5 in conference play. In a make-up of a rained out game, the Knights defeated the MCC lead by 7-5 in MCC play and only one game back for the MCC crown. In a make-up of a rained out game, Huntington took an early 3-0 lead on a home run by the Foresters. Huntington will finish 2nd in the MCC and only prove the Knights to 13-5 in conference play. In a make-up of a rained out game, the Knights defeated the MCC lead by 7-5 in MCC play and only one game back for the MCC crown. In a make-up of a rained out game, Huntington took an early 3-0 lead on a home run by the Foresters. Huntington will finish 2nd in the MCC and only prove the Knights to 13-5 in conference play.

**SOFTBALL NEWS**

The Softball team swept a double header from the Grace Lancers 3-2 and 6-0. Shelly Lamb and Dawn Kurtz picked up wins for the Knights. The two wins helped The Lady Knights improve to 7-5 in MCC play. They finish their conference play on Saturday April 24 with a twin bill with the Lady Trojans of Taylor. If they sweep Taylor, the Lady Knights will finish 2nd in the MCC and be seeded second in the conference tournament held May 5-7 at Indiana Wesleyan.

In softball news, Ginny Beard was named MCC Player of the Week, as she led the Lady Knights in wins over St. Mary of the Woods and Bethel. In those games, Beard hit 4 home runs, 3 in one game against St Mary of the Woods. The fourth home run against Bethel proved to be the game winning hit as the Lady Knights defeated the MCC leaders 2-1. Kurtz leads the pitching staff ERA with a 1.18 ERA, good for second in the MCC. Holli Fouch leads the team in hitting with a .355 while Beards .601 Slugging percentage is second among all conference hitters.

**CYCLING**

The cycling team was gearing up for the regional championships in St. Louis the weekend of printing. They will be going to Nationals in the end of May.

---

**SUMMER WORK**

$11.50 per hr appt

- 50 yrs in Business
- No Experience Necessary
- Customer Sales/Service
- 19th Annual Student Work Program
- Flexible FT/PT Schedules
- Work With Other Students
- AASP Scholarships/Internships
- Conditions Apply
- Must Be 18

Call 9-5 For Info
317-575-9600
VECTOR

---

**Special Guest Appearance: Return of the Prodigal Son**

Former Carbon editor Daniel Przybyla stopped by during the layout phase of this issue. Przybyla is now a star reporter for the LaPorte Herald-Argus in LaPorte, Indiana.

He submitted a quote to fill this space: "Norm, it's called the Allen Whitehill Clowns Amphitheater!"

---

**Review:**

*Ezra Pound, T. S. Eliot, William Carlos Williams, Captain Kirk*

by Robert Pedke

Monday night, April 26, was the last Marian-organized poetry reading of this semester at Mugy's Pizzeria. The event started at 8:30p.m. and was probably one of the liveliest of its kind this semester due to its being counted as a cultural event for the Humanities students. Mugy's, the little restaurant located at 3117 W. 30th Street, was a full house by 9:00 P.M. with at least fifty Marian students crammed into its back room. The room was filled with excitement and smoke as the audience roared with pleasure at the souls brave enough to get up and read their personal poetry. Several poems by T. S. Eliot and William Carlos Williams were selected by Professor Larry Atwood to entice and educate the Humanities crowd.

Poetry readings in general are the kind of things that have very ambiguous outcomes; whether they are successful is solely up to those who attend and the general mood of the environment.

Some highlights included Atwood's standing on a table and reciting sections from Eliot's "J. Alfred Prufrock" while impersonating William Shatner (Captain Kirk). Professor Dave Shumate read from his well-known prose selections, and Norman Minnick and Emily Penic read from their stash of poetry.

It's always interesting to see who's going to be impressive. You expect a show from the regulars, but every once and a while a newcomer will stand up and steal the show.

If, next semester, the opportunity to attend a poetry reading presents itself, take it. They aren't nearly as dull as the name suggests, and if they are, you can always leave. The last one at Mugy's was down right entertaining.