FRIDAY, Oct. 23: Tonight Coffee House will be held in the intramural gym sponsored by the one and only Music Club, (even the tone-deaf are invited), you see activities here on campus cater to everyone's wants and needs) at 8:00 p.m.

SATURDAY, Oct. 24: If you guys don't feel there's enough variety of girls here on campus - stop right now in your tracks or you'll eat those words this weekend is DEDICATED to the "Little Sis," so be on the lookout for snow catch. Production: Don't miss it cause it's come again, only bigger and better - CELEBRATION in the MH aud at 8:00 p.m.

SUNDAY, Oct. 25: All day: Church, synagogue, temple, private adoration and meditation or whatever else. At 1:00 p.m. Grand Opening: Indianapolis Museum of Art, 38th & Northwestern, take a picnic and groove all day. If you blew your evening last nite with the girl you were destined to have a good time with, don't feel all is lost because this will be your last chance to see O'Hara's cast of greats at 8:00 p.m.

MONDAY, Oct 26: Recruitment: Cutco (Subsidiary of Alcoa) Sac 1 from 1-5 p.m. From 3:30 - 4:20 p.m. committee meeting to settle, destroy, rehash, initiate, or look into academic affairs in the Board Room. For all those who are still with it Marian Lecture: "Asian Religions" Fr. Paul Dooley, room 251 at 7:00. At 8:15 Marian Lecture: "You and Your Vote", the Honorable E. Henry Lamkin, Jr., Chairman, Marion County Delegation to Indiana House of Representatives, and Theodore R. Boehm, Attorney-At-Law, Candidate, Ind. House of Reps., Sac Aud.

TUESDAY, Oct 27: Upward Bound Director's Meeting in the Visitor's Lounge from 9:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m. At 12:30 meeting: Subject: New Tropical Biology Course - for Biology majors and prospects. Any major (remember you're expected to attend) who finds it impossible to be there, should contact a biology faculty member. room 157. Cantor's Chanters Rehearsal at 12:30 in MH aud. At 3:30 Chorale Rehearsal in MH aud. Faculty Affairs Committee meeting in Board room at 3:30. Cross Country team wouldn't mind if some of you would come to cheer them on against Franklin - here at 4:00 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 28: At 7:00 p.m. Opportunity knocks once again in MH aud, so why not give it a whirl, even tho' you were cast aside in all your other acting attempts. Here's your chance to show everyone else up by auditioning for the Homecoming Variety Show. All talent is welcomed and will be considered seriously, so make it your point to try-out - what have you got to lose? Marian Lecture "An Approach to Conservative Investments" Mr. Frank Travers, CFA in room 206 at 7:00 p.m.

THURSDAY, Oct 29: Attn: All faculty and student class officers - Dr. Guzzetta will speak to you on the Financial Status of Marian College at noon. At 1:00 Cross Country vs Marian there. Auditions for Homecoming Variety Show in MH aud at 7:00 p.m.

Sorry, but that's all you have to look forward till next week, but don't give up for there are future activities in the making: - Halloween (all day) and don't forget only 8 more days to persuade or if necessary, force that guy to get all dressed up for that big dance that's right around the corner. Also "Far From the Madding Crowd" and Homecoming. Remember, these are just a few of the things in store for you.

Alive,
Max Root

P.S. Don't forget "HAIR" at the Circle Theatre now through November 14.
As the intramural football season heads into the home stretch this Sunday, one team from each league will be attempting to keep its unbeaten string alive.

For the most part last Sunday's action was defense-minded and, as expected, produced a sole possessor of first place in League # 1. The Miracles used an alert defense, which intercepted three passes, and 35 yd. scoring pass from Ellinger to Scanlon to defeat Herm's a Worm 6-0. And thereby, virtually clinch the League # 1 title. The Miracles stingy defense has seen them through the season. This was the fourth consecutive week they were unscored upon.

Both the Guzz Bombs and the Wild Bunch used a pesky pass rush to hold the opposition's scoring to a minimum. The Wild Bunch finally slipped by 7-0 with the games only score coming on a Tyrrell to Smith pass play covering 35 yds.

In a game which turned out to be much closer than expected, Degenerates II beat a fired-up Intramural Football Team 7-0. The games only tally occurred when Grier threw for two TD passes.

The Vice Lord proved to be too much for Just for Kicks to handle as they rambled to a 20-6 win. Ferrel was again the stand-out for Vice Lord as he threw for two TD passes.

In the last contest of the day, Frizzled Chicken forfeited its fourth game to the Mother Truckers.

If you'll allow me a little editorializing here, I'd like to point something out. While giving the referees a hard time from the sideline is as much apart of the game as the forward pass I feel it is unfair to hold them entirely responsible for failure to position the ball correctly on first downs as many of the players and fans did all afternoon last Sunday. The fact is that the playing field was sadly lacking in chalk marks and its extremely difficult to line up the ball with the first down chains when there are no yard stripes to go by. So if you want to complain, talk to people in work-study who handle that sort of thing and quit yelling at the ref for something he can't help.

This Sunday will be the lastweek of regular action. Just for Kicks will be victorious over the Mother Truckers. The Vice Lord - Herm's a Worm contest will be close but I think the Lords will win. The Gods of Hellfire will all go undefeated as they roll over the Degenerates II and the Wild Bunch will wind up their season with a victory over the DFT.

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Dave Albano

FOR THE LACK OF

The CARBON is what the students make it. We depend on the students for contributions and lately there haven't been too many.

At the beginning of the school year, Dave and I had hopes of making this year's CARBON the bridge over the communication gap by voicing all student, faculty, and administrations views and opinions, no matter what they might be or what they concern. The fact is, however, that we have been having considerable difficulty in obtaining material each week. This is indeed baffling to me, for I was under the impression that this was an institution of higher learning. That learning should include a few things about life too. Is there so much anarchy here?

I refuse to believe that the entire Marian College "community" is so completely removed from the outside world and what's happening there as well as what's happening here. Last year, I wrote an editorial stating that we were losing a lot of concerned students and faculty members to other institutions because of the conditions here at that time. I said this thinking that some of the leadership ability remained and that we might even gain some with the coming school year. However, up to this point, I have been thoroughly disappointed.

I don't know whether it is fear to say what we think because of the "consequences" (this alone is a reason to be concerned), or whether those people who have something to say have come to the conclusion that conditions here are so pathetic that few people will hear.

CARBON APPLAUDS:

— the groovy fog
— Brown County Skinny Dipping
— F. Scott Fitzgerald
— Barb, our tyrant
— Cold Duck

CARBON HISSES:

— the lack of CARBON mail
— early mid-terms
— anarchy
— time

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This Sat. + Sun. See at 8:00
CELEBRATION
At the M.C. Auditorium
By T. Jones + H. Schmit

With

Mr. Jack Ohara as "Rich"
Dum Kershner as "Potemkin"
Herb Finke as "Orphan"
Lynn Hounk as "Angel"

And

The Screaming Crazy Chorus + the M.C.
Musicians

SACO
or understand what is being said. Whatever the reason may be, I would like to know that there are some people here who care about what's happening to them, people who do have an opinion about something besides their own "private little world." We would like to know that the minds of the people here are used for purposes other than memorizing what is written in text books.

The CARBON is the realization of free speech. We have taken it upon ourselves to give you a chance to say whatever is on your mind, to be heard on a large scale, yet you are not taking advantage of that chance. I would like to be proven wrong and only you can do that. This paper is for you. Don't waste a good thing.

E. Ransom

The CARBON solicits contributions from any Marin- student, faculty, or administrator. Contributions of any nature are accepted, and all will be printed. Letters should be addressed to THE CARBON and left in the mail room, basement of Ad. Bldg. Or, they may be given to Elaine Ransom or Dave Soots. Don't forget: Deadline is 6:00 p.m. Thursday.

THE EDITORS

D.J. (cont.)

Whooping cough at the last minute. Then, when I was a Senior, I got a date to the Prom that year (11th guy I asked). As you might expect, he also came down with some illness at the last minute--the Plague, I think he said. Needless to say, these two incidents did much to discourage any notions I might have had for an active social life at college.

Then, however, I heard about this Sadie Hawkins Dance, I just couldn't resist the temptation to possibly get a date. Well, I figured it would probably take a while to get a guy to go, so I started hustling in the registration lines, back in September. Now, I don't think I can be blamed for starting off with a negative attitude, but it wasn't until I finished asking the sixth guy that I realized that the previous five had also said NO. I hardly knew what a YES was. I guess I just presumed they'd say NO, and made myself hear a NO.

So you can see my problem. What's really getting me worried is that they all look to be in good health, and have mentioned nothing of feeling ill. They don't even realize that they all have the same girl for a date. I'll do whatever you say, D.J., but if you tell me to get sick I think it will probably destroy me completely.

Signed, Not Feeling Well

Dear Not: I'm sorry, my dear child, but I'm afraid sickness is the only hope for your situation. And, not just a mild sickness. Your problem calls for sleeping pill and rat poison, or Pere food. It's the only out.

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And the off-spring of the Great Pumpkin...

Once when the world was young and not yet gay, there lived a civilization of great beauty and warmth. There were no uglies--just happiness and tranquility. They lived on in peace together until one day The Great Pumpkin appeared on the scene. Suddenly their way of life changed drastically. The Great Pumpkin brought with him a furor--a furor of disenchantment, distrust, injustice, and now ugly. Happiness and Tranquility were destroyed; they died of a broken essence. But they were replaced by Prosperity and Growth. Who, in turn, begat Publicity and Image. And it was ugly and it was gay. This new civilization, it went on. But even the off-spring of the Great Pumpkin were not happy and they were not tranquil. For The Great Pumpkin had destroyed these. And it is written that Zebrowski, even, cannot build as much as a fire. So even seeds of The Great Pumpkin began to cry out...for they had heard and seen enough. And there were only words--more words--unintelligible words--words from The Great Pumpkin--words like "take it on faith." And the Holy See was now in turmoil.

Dear D.J.: I'm a coed here at Marian and I have never before had a date. Now, all of a sudden, I've got six dates--all for the same night (Sadie Hawkins). You see, in the past, there were only two occasions when I almost had a date. Since I went to an all-girl high school I had the opportunity as a Junior to ask a guy to the Prom. Well, the guy I finally got to go with (the 8th one I asked) came down with... (continued next column)

D.J.

Hello Madeline!!!

Sahr

Things are really dull. There's nothing to constructively complain about. This deadness grates against my nature. I feel so...so...unfulfilled. Academe has drained all life and fire out of me. This lack of fire, the state of firelessness, I suppose, in this lack of environment, i.e., Marian, leaves me lacking. It makes for a dull world.

It's all a fascist Right Wing plot. Through Right Wing sloganeering and through Intro, to Logic 101, whatever sense of outrage I once could muster is no longer musterable. "Love it or Leave it" sums the whole bloody mess up. This, to me, is a Right Wing slogan if I ever heard one. Put this slogan to the grim test of Logic 101 and you have the first principle, that indoubtible truth, the self-evident fact, that real starting point of life on a thriving Mid-Western college campus. This axiom I base my action on. That is, inaction.

Can't get hairy about nothin' no more. Parking tickets, batty nuns, philosophy profs., riots, shootings, acid indigestion, Hydrogen bombs, nothing absolutely nothing is really hairy, cool, or up-tight-out-of-sight.

The whole thing is too damn big. It's a plot. I am underestimated. Academe and the plot. The pope and the pill. It's just too much. "Love it or Leave it." I Love It and Jesus Saves.

Things are really, really, dull. One would be almost inclined to take up a book. All the fire is gone. Can't really be helped. Just gotta get some sleep.

DEAR D.J.: I'm a coed here at Marian and I have never before had a date. Now, all of a sudden, I've got six dates--all for the same night (Sadie Hawkins). You see, in the past, there were only two occasions when I almost had a date. Since I went to an all-girl high school I had the opportunity as a Junior to ask a guy to the Prom. Well, the guy I finally got to go with (the 8th one I asked) came down with... (continued next column)