The Carbon (October 30, 1970)

Marian University - Indianapolis

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FRIDAY, OCT. 30: Thomas Hardy's "Far from the Madding Crowd", starring Julie Christie, Terence Stamp, Peter Finch and Alan Bates, sponsored by Doyle Hall at 8:00 p.m. - $1.00 for 169 minutes. If for no other reason, this would be a good occasion to get to know the girl who asked you to the big dance tomorrow night. Big Bev's Wedding at 7:30 p.m.

SAT., OCT. 31: Halloween (I suppose you do whatever comes natural) Then... From 8:30-11:30 p.m. in the Gym Lounge, it's finally here, the day you've all been waiting for, so go all out and make your outfit the most unique, cause there's a big surprise in for Mr. & Mrs. Sadie Hawkins.

SUNDAY, Nov. 1: All Saints Day. Rehearsal for Hatful of Rain in MH aud from 7:00-10:00 p.m.

MONDAY, NOV. 2: At 12:15 meeting: Agenda Committee in room 207. Acting Technique Class in SAC aud at 2:30 p.m. From 7:00-10:00 Hatful of Rain Rehearsal. Marian Lecture: Asian Religions - Fr. Paul Dooley in room 251 at 7:00 p.m.

TUESDAY, NOV. 3: All day - get to know those poles and vote, remember yours might just be the deciding one as to who'll represent you and your radical opinions. AAUP Meeting in room 207 at 12:40-1:00. ALL DAY - Visit the New Art Museum for free, it's worth your time.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 4: MC Pages Rehearsal in the Intercollegiate Gym from 6:00-7:00 p.m. Marian Lecture at 7:00 p.m., An Approach to Conservative Investments - Mr. Frank Travers, CFA in room 256.

THURSDAY, NOV. 5: At 12:30 Convocation - Dr. Luis Adolfo Siles, Former President of Bolivia in MH aud.

Get all your "fun" in this week because according to the calendar mid-terms start Nov. 6; that is, if they haven't sprung them on you already. Study hard and make your parents proud of you, not to mention the self-satisfaction you yourself will get. If you make it thru them, read me next week, so you don't get behind in all the activities.

Alive and studying,
Mae East

P.S. Homecoming - Nov. 21.
The flamboyant, debonair, sexpot, slaving as the CARBON editor is thoroughly ticked at all the lucious and vivacious Marian maids who have yet to storm the CARBON office seeking his BODY as an escort to Sadie Hawkins.

Love you,
Mae East

SAVE THE COUNTRY -- NOW!!

With election day coming up next week, its time to make those important final decisions about the various candidates. By far, the bloodiest battle has been the vie for the Senate between incumbent Vance Hartke and the G.O.P. candidate, Dick Roudebush.
Nixon, I mean Roudebush, has stoored so low as to use that old, desperate political continued on page 6, col. 1

THE OTHER SIDE

On Tuesday, November 3, the citizens of Indiana have the privilege of selecting a Senator to represent them for the next six years. The two candidates have travelled wide (our man a bit wider than the other) and the spoken words have been profuse. The choice is now before the Hoosiers.

Obvious to the knowledgeable citizenry, (continued on page 6, col. 2)
EVENTUALLY, WHY NOT NOW?

Last year many colleges and universities closed their doors for summer vacations because it had become impossible to continue with classes in the heat of the controversies over Cambodia, Racial strife, and the equality and justness of the social system. Disenchantment with the present system has led many students to become frustrated, apathetic, alienated, and some to revolt. They began searching for other alternatives which might satisfy their needs for involvement and change.

America needs her students. At present, she is faced with grave problems in numerous areas. However, most of the attention in regard to these problems is focused on the urban crisis and its ramifications.

Such problems as employment, education, environment, housing, health, recreation, and racial strife are serious. Solutions to these problems are needed. One way of attacking them is through the utilization of educational people, no matter what their ages, and themselves (their minds and their bodies) to the existing crises.

Community and governmental agencies who are attempting to eradicate the problems are understaffed. They need more people to become involved with their present programs and create numbers more to implement new projects. Funds are short; therefore, these agencies must depend upon volunteer help. This is where you can be of service. Here is an alternative to alienation and frustration; working through the existing structure, you can help implement a qualitative change in the life of America.

We are calling on all college students in the Indianapolis area to activate and become involved in the problems confronting Indianapolis and urban America. Volunteer your services, whether only for a couple of hours a week or more, to work with people and agencies to provide that change. This sort of endeavor can be a benefit to you as a valuable work experience and, at the same time, it will benefit the community by providing needed manpower and ideas.

Eventually these problems will have to be attacked; if ignored they will only magnify. Why not get involved and work toward solutions now? Call or write the Student Volunteer Corps, c/o The Mayor's Office, Indianapolis, Indiana 46220, (317-636-5862).

THANKS

I'd like to thank those marvelous people who responded to my letter of last week. I'm very happy to know that I was incorrect in my assumption that Marian was lacking on concerned students. I'd like to hear from more of you. Working together we should be able to accomplish something worthwhile, if it's only to open the eyes of those who are still in the dark; to give them some conception of life and reality. We will be a "small" force in changing this world someday. Thanks again and keep those letters coming!

E. Ransom

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Dear Editors-especially the old friends,

I will come out of my "private" world to offer a possible explanation for the strange silence so many of us feel this year at Marian. But I will have to go back in soon because there is life there.

It is hard to be silent among Marian among people who are forming a minority group in the past, I feel at one moment with you all, and at another moment a stranger. The "we," the crowd, the organization (e.g. WRAP) - I just don't see a place there for the "I." The Marian proper functions seem foreign, and too many familiar people seem foreign. The words Get It Together - what can they mean when we can't even get ourselves together.

We have criticized the stagnancy of the system. We demanded change. We screamed against the impersonalization of society; its f**ked up values. But what of our own? What values can be contained or practiced in an ascbca tyre thing (the old crowd) where no one speaks, listens, or does. I am alone within it -at least I am an observer outside it. But I want to be within; the only alternative is that "private world!" I guess.

Between the useless wrangle of too many classes and the useless attempts at making a Marvin College the frustration builds. And builds. If I pick up a table in the merc someday and smash it into the wall, don't wonder why. I see a table with friends. They will help. Together we can destroy this tomb. So I hope; Join them. An occasional nod of recognition, A few words. That strange silence.

This breathing clump - it has sucked us in, mixed us up, and shuffled around our minds to the point where they are comfortably the same, I have to get out.

If this lengthy spurge is too autobiographical, I apologize. But I don't think I'm alone in feeling this confusion with so much. You know me - talk to me. Can we make our lives the attraction, the friendship, and not our mannerisms or vocabulary.

Don't give my any Right On's or What Happenings. Give me your living. There are too many freaks around and not enough people. I don't know why, but I doubt that we can come together, In pessimism I end this. Why did I write it then? I just had to, before I go back in.

Tess Elchenberger

Dear Women of Clare Hall:

Let me take this opportunity to wish all of you a happy anniversary. Tomorrow it has been one year exactly since the Clare Hall Board first took a proposal for self-regulated hours to the office of Student Services. Perhaps all of the mature seniors and 21 year olds could come in at 1:00 on Saturday so they can celebrate this anniversary with the unfortunate residents who still have hours. Hopefully, next year at this time, there will be more cause for celebration. But ....

Harty Scheper

(letters to Editors Cont. pag 3)
LETTERS CONT.

To the CARBON:

This letter is being written for the benefit of Elaine Ransome and other concerned members of the Marian College "community." Elaine has asked the question: Is there so much anarchy here (at Marian College)? I'm a freshman and having only been here a short while, I can't speak absolutely. But let me just say that within the first three weeks I was here, I was baffled and shocked by the anarchy exhibited by Marian College students and staff. The basic questions of survival, the War, the population explosion, our Environment, crime, racism, the New Left, campus unrest, etc., etc., are the vital issues at stake today.

Other colleges and universities delve into these issues and at least attempt to provide some feasible solutions. But at Marian, "What are you doing this weekend?" seems to be the basic question.

Any school of higher learning simply cannot afford to be isolated from these relevant issues. Something's got to give. You positively cannot receive an adequate education simply by studying out of a textbook. There is so much more to life. But I'm not bitter. I feel nothing but pity for any person who, as Elaine put it, lives in his own "private little" world.

I'm willing to help Marian out of its conservative slump (or should I say ravine?), in order that it might be vital, alive and relevant. How about it?

J. Kenney

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Dear Editors:

The war is a very prevalent issue facing many young men today. Many of them wonder what to do but never really seriously. Many guys seem to be apathetic and have the attitude, "I guess I'll go, if they call me," or "What can I do about it?" Well it's your life, man. Think for yourself. Mama won't be around all the time you know. I'm not addressing myself to anyone who feels that they really want to be patriotic and rip off people just because the MAN says to or because it's American tradition and all that garbage. Do what you want. I'm talking to those who are apathetic or concemed to the situation. If you're apathetic, get your stuff together and decide. Don't count on it being over by the time you graduate. Now, if you're concemed to the war, let Uncle Sam know about it.

One thing that bother me, and is really the point of my article, is how a person can be a selective conscientious objector. I mean, would you rather kill people in the jungle or the desert? Why the inconsistency? You're still going to be killing people. Isn't killing wrong in the first place? OK maybe you don't want to kill at all, ever. If you join the Medics you'll be wearing a uniform and wondering the system that you thought you were protecting against. That uniform makes you as guilty as the fool pulling the trigger—you're still supporting the goals of the army.

Think about it. If you do decide, go all the way for what you believe and don't be stuck in the middle.

Dave Albano

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SPORTS

The end of the regular season play came last Sunday in Marian's intramural football league. Two teams ended up with spotless records—the Miracles in League #1 and the Gods of Hellfire in League #2. The Miracles won by forfeit of Frizzled Chicken and the Gods rolled over the Degenerates II 34-2. In other games, Mother Truckers forfeited to Just for Kicks, the Wild Bunch set a new school scoring record by demolishing HMT 60-0, and the Vice Lord finished second in league by beating Horns a Worm 33-12.

Now the stage is set for the first round of playoff action. This first round will feature games between the Miracles (first place, League #1) and the Wild Bunch (second place, League #2) and the Gods of Hellfire (first place, League #2) against the Vice Lord (second place, League #1). The winners will meet next Sunday to decide this years championship.

I'm predicting that the championship game of Nov. 8 will be a rematch between the Wild Bunch and the Gods of Hellfire. Its been a secret all year long that most of the strength this year has been concentrated in one league. I'm picking the Gods to beat the Vice Lord by 18 points and the Wild Bunch to win over the Miracles by 12 points.

Dave Albano

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THE INDIANAPOLIS COMPANY OF "HAIR" WILL HOLD AUDITIONS FOR THE NATIONAL COMPANY. ANYONE INTERESTED IN AUDITIONING SHOULD CONTACT CHARMAIN S. WARNER (639-1591) THURS., OCT. 29 OR FRI., OCT. 30 BETWEEN THE HOURS OF 2:00 AND 5:00.

Sahr

Mid-term Now has turned What a worm Watch 'em squirm.

Make 'em nanic Make 'em sweat Odds against them Place those bets.

Drive 'em silly Drive 'em wild Crying mercy All the while.

The stupid ones, can 'em The ignorar: rout Those with intelligence Flunk 'em out!

Those smart-aleckes That beat the system Save for finals Then really grill them!
CARBON CONTEST

WIN

TWO FREE TICKETS TO

CINEMA I, II, III, IV, OR LAFAYETTE SQUARE

* * * *

Just write a brilliant, creative, and interesting article and submit it to THE CARBON by WEDNESDAY NOON. Winner will be announced in the Friday CARBON. Place entries in the mail room, Ad. Bldg., or give to Elaine Ransom or Dawn Soots. Everyone eligible! (Faculty, we love you).

The Editors

CARBON APPLAUDS:

—"Celebration"
—Jack O'Hara
—The Phoenix
—"Letters to the Editors"
—The Indianapolis Museum of Art at Cliffs
—Sister Mary Edgar (all you gotta do is ask!)
—"WVII"
—THE CARBON folders

CARBON MISSES:

—"Lights-out in the new library
—Political Campaign Advertising
—"Rubber Duckie"
—Girls not asking guys to "Sadie Hawkins"
—Mid-terms (they keep on...and on...)

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS—OUR MORE TIME

Dear Editors:

With the system of hours for women and no hours for men, a set of double standards exists on campus. Are the women of Clare Hall content to accept or to compromise with any authority imposed upon them? Blind allegiance demonstrates a lack of self-esteem, integrity, and respect for one's own individuality. Women's hours is only one issue that must be dealt with. Surroundedly, college is a microcosm. Many contend that if we cannot deal effectively with problems here, how do we expect to face "the real world?"

Our microcosm seems to be degenerating into a mediococcus, where each member functions systematically according to daily routine. The student appears to have fallen into the line of entropy, a state of inert uniformity. The only hope rests in each person's ability to see his potential for becoming a free, loving individual and in having the courage to be himself.

mk

LETTUCE BOYCOTT AT KROGER'S:

MEET IN PERC
FRIDAY - 5:30 PM

SAIR

A FUNNY THING HAPPENED...

One mark of a liberal is his tolerance. This is a general criteria. It needs be noted that this tolerance share company with intelligence. Otherwise any ignoramus, or dullard might pass as a liberal. This simmily is not true.

While on the subject of truth I'd like to relate an incident that I feel is relevant if not prevalent, I myself considering myself a liberal, in the company of two other women whom I myself consider liberals, though I don't really know what they themselves consider themselves but that is not the point right here and now, stepped into an after hours restaurant of sorts after a celebration of sorts (not to be confused with Marian College's Celebration production of sorts).

Minding our own liberal business an ignorant dullard, of sorts, who was sitting a short distance away from us rudely interrupted our liberal conversation that touched upon God knows what. He asked us if we'd like a chair over our heads. We politely declined his offer. This incensed him. Thence we proceeded on a tirade against rude ill-mannered long-haired young snots and all degenerates of their kind. His main thesis seemed to be based on long hair and subsequent inadequacies thereof. I wasn't paying that much attention.

One liberal member of our three membered liberal party remarked that far from being entirely worthless he was a drummer. I wish he hadn't said that. He was immediately challenged and refuted. Our ignorant dullard reminded our liberal that any monkey can beat sticks on a drum. He accompanied his remarks with appropriate gestures of a monkey beating sticks on a drum. He then got up from his chair, the one that was to be on our heads, and proceeded to mime a violin player playing the Danube Waltz. To heighten the emotion of this aesthetic moment he challenged with, "But can you play the violin? Anybody can beat a drum, but can you play the violin?"

This was the Coup de Grace. The gage was thrown. We couldn't pick it up.

He explained he was from Arkansas. This does explain it. It explains that in the Middle-West one mark, tolerance with intelligence, is just not enough to make one a liberal. It requires a chair over the head or some such identifying scar or mark as additional criteria.

We, alas, didn't get the chair over our heads. We just can't measure up as liberals. At least, here in the Middle-West.

CONVOCATION

Dr. Luis Adolfo Siles, former president of Bolivia, will lecture on "Peaceful or Violent Solutions in Latin America" on Thursday, November 5, at 12:30 p.m. in the Marian Auditorium. The program is a presentation of the Convocation Series.

Siles has a long record of political participation in Bolivian politics. His latest office was president, which he held from April 28, 1969 to September 27, 1969. There have been three successors to that office since his exile to Chile in September 1969. The recent turmoil in Bolivia make his appearance very timely.
Dear D.J.,

I happen to be a new student here on campus majoring in science. Last week my department head refused to sign my major-minor slip until I had affiliated myself with several honorary chemical societies including the Minutemen and the Y.A.F. Then to prove my scientific abilities I had to choose an acid which would best dissolve pictures of Eldridge Cleaver, Robert Kennedy and Timothy Leary. The last requirement which I had to fulfill was to go to a mobile counter and associating each count with an element on the Periodic Table. Is this standard procedure?

CO2

Dear CO2:

Marian has had several outstanding department heads in its science wing which are consistently looked up to. I know very well the one whom you are looking up to. She has been at Marian since the last glacier and is as much a part of this institution as the dirt surrounding it. She has been involved in several scientific achievements of late but unfortunately sustained severe injuries at the Manhattan Project when she bestowed with the honor of holding both the Uranium 235 and 238 during the making of the atomic bomb. Most of the injuries sustained were below the neck which required major surgery and the first head transplant on to a mobile geiger counter and covered with a black shroud. An outspoken member of the silent majority, she can frequently be found on weekends training with the National Guard usually maneuvering with the armored Co.Division.

Since I don't know you personally CO2, I would encourage you not to participate in any hair-raising activities while under the guidance of this individual. Be religious and if you happen to be black, always walk with a shuffle, talk with a drawl and ask her for a personally autographed picture of George Washington Carver. He provided her with her first and last set of nuts.

D.J.

* * * * *

Dear D.J.:

I'm an "immature" girl-type womanly underclassman eagerly waiting to reach maturity on my 21st birthday. However, until that golden date, I have a "minor" problem with house regs (i.e. closing hours)!

I have a great deal of trouble trying to make it in by midnight so I have to spend the night in my boyfriend's apartment and we have nothing to do but screw around all night!

Here's my problem...my boyfriend has to be at work at 5:30. So I end up having to sit on the stens alone for 5 minutes. Now that the weather is getting colder, I'm afraid I'll end up with pneumonia and flunk out of school. Can you help me?

Worried C.H.

Dear Worried:

'My, but you do have a problem! However, it's not as bad as the problem the nit wits who control the setting of hours must have. What are they, comics? I've never heard of anything so ridiculous! Subjecting an immature underclassman to pneumonia. It's really a shame that you have to sit on the steps for 5 minutes. My first suggestion is to make your boyfriend give you a key so you can wait inside. My second suggestion is to raise a lot of hell on campus, and I do mean HELL! This can be accomplished very easily.

Get all your fellow "womanly" dormies together. Make a fair sized (3 x 3!) replica of S.S. Announce that you're having a Halloween Bonfire in honor of S.S. (You be sure to get a crowd - them!) in front of the dorm. When the fire gets big enough toss in the replica. Also procure three voo-doo dolls, label them accordingly-using the names of those responsible. Stick a zillion nines in, curse a lot, and toss them in too. Then, make torches from the fire and march over to S.S. Surround it and refuse to leave after threatening to burn the M.F. down if they don't comply with your request.

If they do, be sure to get a signed statement. Spit all over the place and leave nastily.

If that don't work, I think you should move in with your boyfriend and transfer. Even though you've lost your money for a whole year, it's better than staying here giving them your money and being treated like an eighth grader.

Who knows, someplace else you may be considered an adult.

D.J.

CARBON QUESTION:
who is Honey Dew Melon?

CARBON ANSWER:
famed star of The Harlem Globetrotters.

(for a fill-in, see Steve Starks)

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CARBON HEADLINE:
SMALL MID-WESTERN CATHOLIC COLLEGE EXPOSED AS FRONT FOR A BOOKSTORE

"DOYLE'S LIES": by SKEW
YES GIRLS THERE AGAIN IT IS TIME FOR THE GREAT SADIE HAWKINS DANCE, AND THERE ARE SOME OF US GUYS WHO LIKE THE OP. OF YOUR INVITATION.

AND IF HE WONT GO, DON'T GIVE UP, KEEP COOL AND CALL ALL THE GUYS YOU KNOW AND TELL THEM THAT YOU DON'T FEEL LIKE IT.

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AND IF HE WONT GO, DON'T GIVE UP, KEEP COOL AND CALL ALL THE GUYS YOU KNOW AND TELL THEM THAT YOU DON'T FEEL LIKE IT.
tactic of "mud-slinging" throughout his campaign. It's too bad that these tactics seem to be being successful. He has stressed his undying devotion to our dear president, who has proved to be just as big a say nothing-do nothing as Dick II. (If he needs as much help as Roudebush says he needs, he should be impeached for being a fuck-up.) Roudebush has thrown so much mud that the stuff's all over his face. He has done virtually nothing for the people of Indiana or anyone else for that matter, except Roudebush. He has ranted against the president as his scapegoat and support because he has so little of his own to offer. I'll feel sorry for the people of Indiana if they elect him on November 3rd; it will be an indication of their intelligence for not seeing the lack of it in their candidate.

But I won't restrict this statement to the people of Indiana, it's true of the entire nation (which is in fact one of the reasons we're in the shape we're in now.) The "silent majority," composed mainly of t-shirt wearing, beer drinking, t.v. watching ignorants, "red-necked" patriots need to open their eyes to the truth. While they're busy "pin and order" down with hippies, radicals, militants, long hair, and revolution, kill the dissenters, and America, Love it or Leave it, they are fast becoming the victims of the biggest "rip-off" in history. The Nixon Administration and its supporters are destroying everything the "silent majority" stands for. They are, in short, bull-shitting their way to the formation of a totalitarian state.

(Have you noticed the way Nixon never fails to mention the extent of his power in the "most powerful nation in the world") The highest rate of unemployment in years-this is where the rate of inflation remember), the use of 70% of the defense budget on an undeclared war to maintain the honor of the U.S.-we haven't lost a war yet, calling on the National Guard to kill citizens and students, desperate efforts to snuff out all the (S.D.S., Weathermen, etc. and especially the Black Panthers) elements, riots, bombings, strikes, police brutality, no-knock, and the widespread use of drugs are only a few indications that we, as a nation, are headed in the wrong direction.

Roudebush has made it "perfectly clear" that he supports the president's policies 100% (he probably looks in the mirror in the morning and sees Nixon's image). If you want to see this nation fall into the hands of men desperate for power at the expense of your freedom, vote for this man, you deserve him. If you are concerned but as yet are undecided, take a good look at the facts-they're so obvious and go from there. If you've already made up your mind (for the right party, I hope) do all you can to convince others. Your lives and freedom, you children's futures, and the fate of this country depend on your decision this election day. Use your right to vote and tell others to do the same. It's one of the few rights we have left.

E. Ransom

P.S. If I sound biased, it's because I am. I happen to care about my future and the future of this country. So should you.

Richard Roudebush has show himself-er-er- shown himself to be the one candidate who stands out. From his record in the House of Representatives, one can see that his bark is truly equal to his bite. After all, he wasn't named Watchdog of the Budget for just saying around.

Bulldog Roudebush has left his mark in the House of Representatives. You might say he's "left his stain on the carpet." Big Dick has introduced and supported legislation backing our beloved President's war policy. Representative Roudebush has also supported bills to strengthen police powers to clean up America's cities and towns. He knows who the streets belong to-—the Shriners' horses, the Legionnaires, and the Motorcycle Drill Team.

To adequately sing the praises of Dick Roudebush, one must travel to infinity to find the words commensurate with this "pillar of greatness." But sufficient words have been expressed; the praises hung high and hung low. Thank you.

And that is, that "Dick Roudebush thinks like us!" Yes, my friends, "thinks like us," he thinks like you, and you, and you, and me, too. He thinks like a Hoosier. Elect Dick Roudebush, and stand back as he shows Indiana just how Indiana thinks.

As Able Babb once said: "Let the people know the facts and the country will be saved." To paraphrase for our dear Dick and the 70's he will lead us through: "Let the people know what they think and............."

in exile, I am ready

Dave Soots

a vacuum......and then what?

P.S. If I sound biased, it's because I am. I happen to care about my future and the future of this country. So should you.

BEWARE!! THIS IS A PLUG TO BE SEEN AT "THE MOVIE OF THE WEEK"

Far From The MADDING CROWD

A DOUBLE BILL FILMS PRESENTATION

TONIGHT AT 8:00 AT M.C. AUD.