The Carbon (August 29, 1975)

Marian University - Indianapolis

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WE SEEKED THE WEEK AND FOUND IT REEKED

Friday 8/29 - Bannie Bounce at the Lake
Sat. 8/30 - Party at Lib. Aud. BYOB 1am - ?
Sunday 8/31 - Requiem Mass for Velvet Blaze
Monday 9/1 - Cookout
- Mass at 11:00 in Chapel
Tues. 9/2 - Blanksville
Wed. 9/3 - Admissions drive for 2nd semester begins.
Thurs. 9/4 - Nocom-up day on Sama. All virgins sacrificed.

(We'll try to be fair.)

(IF YOU DON'T READ THIS PAPER, WE'RE GONNA SHOOT THIS DOG!)

(The views in this publication are those of the individual writer and do not reflect those of Marian College.)

CARBON
Vol. 40 ~ No. 1

8-29-75
FROM THE MASSES

To the Freshman Class

I am taking it upon myself to welcome you to the Marian College Community. It is not my intention, however, to shower you with the usual platitudes such as "the end and the beginning," nor is this letter going to be a literary off-shoot of the dying art-form of the pep-talk. I'm not even going to burden you with any "child of the universe" crap.

I'm going to tell you the truth.

Undoubtedly, you have already encountered certain elements of truth in your college excursions thus far; perhaps you have noticed some buildings as you strolled about the campus.

The buildings are real; it's the campus that isn't.

The previous statement will make sense to you soon enough. And by the time you get to the Phoenix, you'll be wondering:

Seriously, what was I talking about? An, yes, truth.

The truth is that Marian College is in need of spiritual and physical rejuvenation. In essence, it needs the restoration of life itself.

Its exigency is a college community that approaches problems with new and creative forms of individuality and togetherness.

Perhaps the most frequent complaint heard on campus is "there is nothing to do around here." The most common reason to this statement is an affirmative shake of the head.

Undoubtedly, there is a lack of scheduled events. Also, many of the restrictions are a bit unreasonable.

Illusory handcuffs.

Is it not possible that the statement "there is nothing to do around here" reflects poorly on the person who made it? Might it suggest an acute lack of imagination?

There always something to do. That simple truth, however, is not always realized. Perhaps modern living has made us too accustomed to things being done to us and for us. Perhaps boredom is the invention of the twentieth century.

Whatever the case, a person expecting twenty-four sense stimulations will not find it at Marian.

Freshman, forget the lack of established events. Instead, seek each other out and experiment with unofficial events which thrive on creativity and spontaneity. A lounge, a classroom and a dorm room all offer endless possibilities once the atmosphere of formality is lifted.

A classroom becomes a magic carpet-ride once the conventional quest for grades and the stifling air of prescribed student-teacher roles are subjugated to the true learning experience.

A walk behind the Allison Mansion on a foggy night (with other people, of course) can be transformed into an eerie trip to Transylvania.

English accepts can almost be heard bellowing through the fog.

An unofficial discussion group could be formed. Imagine the following announcement on the main bulletin board in Marian Hall:

"A discussion group will be held at 8:00 p.m. Thursday at a roadside. Any interested faculty, students or administrators are urged to attend. The subject will be: The Part, its history and its social implications.

FROM THE MASSES (cont.)

At Marian College, freshmen are offered a unique opportunity which is not as readily available to the student at a large university. It is the opportunity to shape Marian College into your microcosm of the world.

But what kind of microcosm? Can the Marian College community, the freshman class in particular, create a microcosm which elevates the atmosphere of the true learning experience? Can it initiate a mini-world that is reinforced by friendship, love, and humor?

Of are we doomed to enhance the negative characteristics of suspicion, prejudice, envy, one-upmanship, pettiness, and greed that are already abundant in the Maurocosm.

Freshman, the choices are endless. Try everything once; maybe even twice.

And don't forget to raise a little hell while you're at it. It's good for you.

A.C.P.

A NOTE OF APPRECIATION

To all maintenance people who worked all Saturday and early Sunday morning getting Doyle Hall in order to receive students.

They swept all rooms, halls, re-made the beds, distributed linens to all floor cabinets, cleaned bathrooms, waxed the halls, etc. all on a hot humid day. Much still remains to be accomplished in Doyle, but the efforts and time of all last Saturday is a good indication it will be accomplished, and it is and will be appreciated.

Much thanks,

Marie Tabb

Attention Women

All team rosters for women's Intramural volleyball must be turned in by Wednesday, Sept. 5.

At least six per team - 6 marines.

Each team must also turn in a minimum of a dime per player for refreshments at end of scheduled play.

Turn in rosters to Anita Martin, Rm. 107 or Collette Stark at the White House.

Cruz Cerver

Howdy hi there fellow students. This here is your old friend Nellie D. Fellow speaking to you from Marvin U. and, hot damn, I have some deals for you. Speaking of suckers here comes a bunny bearing freshman new. He is even wearing his slave sticker. I guess we stuck him with a good one.

Really sports fans, the only sports news is good news. Thats right fans,

Commissioner Schreth has announced that there will be a regular softball league this fall. Games will be on Mondays and Wednesdays. Remember please, only twelve to a team.

Football starts October 6 and games will take place every Sunday until late November. Last but not least, Commissioner Harel of that other league has announced Happy Hour at the Mug Rack. It should be a great one for all you beer lovers.

Shot the dog,

Nellie.
One night this summer I met up with an old friend. He started the routine of asking me questions about what I had been doing. They were the usual cliches: are you working, going to school, etc. After I told him I went to Marian, he asked me a question I had never been asked before, "why answered silence until now?"

He asked me to describe Marian College in one word. It was certainly an unusual question. What would be the best approach to a question such as this? Would you determine a judgment: is it good or bad? That approach seemed wrong to me for this question. I finally decided the best approach was to try and find a tangible object that best symbolized the school. I couldn't find the right word that best described Marian until I got back the other day.

Marian College is a Vacuum. From the moment I was back, I was drawn into the happenings of this place. All other thoughts in my mind were pushed to the side and the everlasting pervasiveness of M.C. moved into dominate my thoughts. I had been gone for over three months, yet I felt as if I had never left here.

If you live in the dorms or commute, then it is probable that you spend most of your time in an average week here. Whatever happens in this school, whether it is directly related to you or not, affects you. Either physically or in thought.

It is true that there are outside influences. If you have a car, read a newspaper, watch television or listen to the news they will block out M.C. from your thoughts, but only temporarily. They’re just not as pervasive as Marian. How you spend your time every day is somehow arranged to adjust to the schedule of Marian.

It’s only natural that most of your friends are somehow related to Marian. People relate that to people they have something in common with. When you talk to other students at Marian, what do you talk about? Usually it’s about Marian or someone at Marian. Even if you don’t talk about school, the thing that brought you together was Marian. And when you are away from here during the summer, don’t you often talk about this place and tell people what you did here.

As far as I can tell there is no way you can escape it entirely. Whether this is good or bad I don’t know. All I know is that it exists.

WELCOME BACK.

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**Carbon Applauds**

- Prudence & Chastity
- Diane & Carlos
- Family Liquors
- PK, JJ, & TA's New Home
- Linda Niessen
- Eric - the Derek

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**Carbon Hisses**

- Turmoil
- L7
- Fair weather Friends
- Beany Wearers
- Slave Owners
- Composer
- The hour
- Cafeteria
Important! A meeting will be held Wednesday, Sept. 3 in Clare Hall lounge at 7:00pm for all students interested in cheerleading. If there are any questions call White House For Sale

Antique Polish Picture

Free Press

Sign Language classes begin Monday, Sept. 8. There is a $5.00 fee.

Go To The Mug Rack For Happy Hour

The Carbon Needs a typist to work on Thursday Nights. If interested please call Bill or Paul at ext. 313