MIKE'S MODERN INFERNO

While passing through hell the other day, I was surprised to notice the changes and additions made since Dante's time. I was particularly intrigued by a whole new circle composed of college students. In varying degrees of pain and torment I found:

- students linked with various political and social movements solely as an expression of their precarious instinct, who had failed to evaluate their actions;
- students who linked radical thought with progressive thinking;
- students who employed radicalism for its own sake;
- students who called themselves conservatives to hide their indifference;
- students who condemned conservatives as passe without first examining themselves;
- students who automatically treated liberals as radicals;
- students lacking the necessary talents for creative work who sought to discredit the work of others;
- students who overlooked the intrinsic value of knowledge as intellectual satisfaction in their preoccupation with material wealth;
- students who became too involved in the pleasures of life to contemplate its mysteries;
- students who never became a part of their school;
- students who went to college but couldn't be taught a thing;
- students who became atheists because it has been the vogue;
- students who claimed to be existentialists but knew nothing of Existentialism;
- Catholic students who know nothing of Catholicism.

The excruciating torments undergone by the whole group and especially the last three types are too nauseating to be enumerated. However, those wishing to know more need only fit into the categories mentioned to attain their own places which I so kindly reserved.

M.H.

M-CLUB DANCE TONIGHT

Tonight the mixed lounge assumes the atmosphere of a grand ball, as the Letterman's Club stages its annual M-CLUB dance. Tickets are still available at the door, so it's not too late to consider attending. All of the M-CLUBBERS are in a festive mood, especially Pete "Bozo".

THE CARBON HISSES:

The Johnny LuJacks and Paul Hornungs of the Mixed Lounge.

The Halloweeners who defaced the front of the Marian Campus.

Kathy Young for being so selfish with "Bernie".

Bonny Johnson for being so gullible.

THE CARBON APPLAUDS:

The students who put on a wonderful Noon Recital.

All the students who worked on the dorm Halloween Party.

Gayle Wurnko for being a budding young chemical analyst.

A SUDDEN THOUGHT—an important anniversary was celebrated Wednesday. Can anyone remember what it is?
CLUB CORNER

How much is your college education worth? The intellectual and social experience it affords, of course, cannot be expressed in terms of tangible value. But there is one concrete appraisal of the advantage of higher education: total monetary benefits. A survey conducted several years ago reported that, at age 60, college graduates earned an average of over $72,000 apiece more than high school graduates—$18,000 per year of higher education. Today the estimate is placed at $25,000 per year.

The cost of a college education is different at the various schools. In some places it might be $10,000—$12,000; in others, more. At any rate, the cost does not even approach the value of such an education.

The opportunity for us to attend Marian College is one of the many blessings given us by God. We of the C.S.M.C. believe that we can and should express our appreciation for this opportunity. With what can we repay God for His gift? With one penny! If each full-time student at Marian College would give one penny for the missions every class day of this academic year, more than $850 would be donated to the missions from our student body. There are 156 class days this year. Is $1.56 too much to give in return for $18,000? Think it over.

Pete Method

DEBATE CLUB

Like our athletic teams, the Marian College Debate Team defends Marian's name in intercollegiate competition—using speech rather than bats or notes as weapons. In only its third year of full activity, the team is youthful, but last year it compiled a respectable .400 win-loss record. Schools such as Butler, Indiana, Michigan State, Purdue, Ball State, Ohio State, and colleges as small as ourselves are typical debate opponents.

This year's intercollegiate debate topic is, "Resolved: That the non-Communist nations of the world should establish an economic community."

Because of the increasing demand for an "advice to the lovelorn" column, we have selected one of the many letters from our files and sought to answer it in our usual infallible style.

Dear CARBON,

I am 20 years old, although my friends tell me I look much older, and I have attended Marian College for 3 years. My problem started in September when I first noticed the young history teacher, who, for the sake of concealment, I will label J.D. It's not that I am subject to brief flirtations for I have pondered this quite carefully and decided that he is the only man for me. My problem is not how I feel, for I am sure of that, but it is that J.D. doesn't seem to notice me. Tell me, CARBON, why doesn't he know I'm alive?

Painfully,
Nancy Kethman

Dear Nancy: Try putting anti-Chicago propaganda in your term paper. He will be sure to notice you.

SPORTS

LAST WEEK:
REBELS 13, ANIMALS 12
LIONS 33, COLTS 6
BEARS 6, TIGERS 0
CARDS FORFEITED TO BLITZERS

THIS WEEK:
1:00 REBELS-BEARS
2:00 ANIMALS-COLTS
3:00 LIONS-CARDS
4:00 TIGERS-BLITZERS

FIBBLES! FOBBBLLS:

Why did no one, including Prosecutor Bayt, mention the name of the book that they incarcerated at the Coffee Hour? Robert Campbell was perhaps the only one to mention the title (this was at the end of the formal discussion), as TROPIC OF CANCER. Are we such children that we must avoid proper reference to the name of a book under discussion at an "adult" gathering.