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The Student Board's last meeting of the first semester marked the last for student body President, Andy Wagner, who submitted his resignation at the end of the meeting. Before leaving, Mr. Wagner offered an evaluation of student government under his administration along with suggestions for the Board in the future.

In opening his resignation speech, Andy pointed out that the two most basic responsibilities of student government are those of delegation and representation. Student Board members carry out their responsibilities by not only representing their constituents but by involving them in the Board action. Student involvement is the purpose of any student government Wagner, in his personal evaluation for this year's Board, stated, "This is the best table Board and the worst action Board in the history of Marian." He felt that Board efficiency is at an all time peak but, time and time again, it has failed to carry out its programs. Not relieving himself of any responsibility, he noted the slowness of the Viet Nam committee, failure to execute the Board reports, and Board members failure to present legislation as the biggest voids. Andy pointed out the importance of the Board obtaining student body respect but further said that this could only be done by 1) following through with the legislation and 2) using the potential student government has on campus.

For the future Andy stated that this year's Board faces three major problems: 1) the spending of $3000 on a school improvement project, 2) making constitutional changes necessary to maintain board effectiveness as the school grows, and 3) choosing successors for next year's Board. He felt that the third is possibly the most important. "This Board is our responsibility, but more important, next year's Board is all the more our responsibility. We must train our successors. If these three items are done well this Board will have made tremendous strides in furthering student government at Marian."

In looking over Andy's suggestions and contributions to the Board, we can hardly express anything but regret at his resignation. In his year and a half on the Board, the Almighty Bespectacled Deity has done more for student government than possibly any student in Marian history. Constitutional changes, the Board offices, better communication, easement of the retreat regulations, and many other changes have been affected by Andy. His theory that student government cannot go backward has made him the successful student politician he has been. But he has only blazed a trail. The Board must now pave that trail if we are to progress. The Carbon offers a salute to Andy Wagner for a job well done. We, too, hope your anticipations for student government at Marian will be realized.

WAGNER RESIGNS

CALLING ALL EARS!
Dave Baker, a nationally prominent member of the "IN" jazz jet set, will bring his group to the Carbon Lounge Thursday, January 27. A mere $2.00 will let you bask in the mellow sounds of real talent. This performance will benefit Holy Angels School, Indianapolis, overseen by Father Ajamie, former Marian faculty standout. Let your finals be ••••••, enjoy yourself.

CARBON APPLAUDS:
...Cleon for being renewed.
...Kris Ronsone's long johns with blue snowflakes.
...John Lynch for being all foiled up.
...Bill Babcock for his enthusiastic educational interests.

CARBON HISSES:
...the death of "The Animal."

THE THING
Stack the furniture and lovers in the corner, Mithr, there's a thing in the Mixed Lounge tonight. Actually the Thing is just another one of those insane mixers that resembles a mass seizure. The Thing begins promptly at around eight o'clock or so and continues far into the night—11:30 should be far enough. Beyond that the Hargard becomes offended. Two raucous disk jockeys have been flown in from some exotic place or another and will be on hand to titillate your audio with the most recent of waxen doughnuts. Fill your boots with some feet and present your incomparable existence at the Thing.
CARBON SALUTES

This week the Carbon takes time out to make more trash for that den of the damned, that house of the hungry, that card shark casino in saluting the animals of the Mens' Lounge. Wading through lunch sacks, slipping on banana peels, and covered with cigarette ashes, this writer truly observed the age of old custom of finding the truth at any cost in getting this story on the Moulin Rouge of the M.C. camp. It is possibly interesting to note that amongst litterbug Lounge did I find 15 empty ash trays and 5 spotless waste baskets. Yet amongst all this beauty, I ran into a snowball fight, a most harrowing experience. Yes, the Carbon salutes—no not the animals—but Tony Holzer and friend in servicing the Garbage Pit. In the future, we may be saluting student government or the health department, whoever gets there first, when they close down the dungeon of Marian Hall. Let's keep the place clean or...

NOBODY ASKED ME BUT...

This past Friday evening the multitudes were offered unscheduled relief from their strenuous stretch drive in the form of a mixer sponsored by the sophomore class. In an effort to provide an entertaining diversion from the omnipresent week-end activity void, the sophs showed once again their conscientious leadership, which will leave an endurable mark on the growth of Marian College. In our vacuum of midwest melancholy, it means something to be a sophomore.

The mixer, if mixers can be so described, was an artistic success. However, from another viewpoint—that of ordinary, everyday courtesy— it may be termed an exercise in pathetic ignorance. Whereas applause may be offered the sophomores, condemnation cannot be so directed. For those who attended the mixer, one would have to be blind and deaf to deny the air of indifferent rudeness which engulfed the performance by the forefathers from I.U. Shouldering the burden of guilt for this mismanagement of manners are the same sophomore class and the freshman, who seem to have everything going for themselves except leadership.

During the two fifteen minute stints by "Mike and Fred," the audience was scattered from the parking lot to the third floor of Clare Hall. Maybe we all should have been in these two hideaways because those of us who remained within shouting distance of the temporary stage, displayed less respect than those who could not be seen or heard. In essence, those who remained in the main ballroom of the mixed lounge were won over to the unique combination of free thinking and free speech, which culminated in the obnoxious. No one says that we must enjoy the entertainment provided, but we have an obligation to give the entertainment the opportunity to win our appreciation. They should not have to win our attention.

In the midst of a long line of such performances at the required assemblies, this mixer brought the sour cream to the top. The difference here is that our little rebels hid behind the veil of dimmed lights, 467 rows from the front. If we are displeased with a performance, we can certainly voice our comments at a later time, instead of the persistent inattentiveness thwarted with catcalls. If these intentions are for the purpose of protest, we might pause to construe a more ingenious method.

Perhaps we might concentrate our efforts in the area of constructive criticism, for which, contrary to popular opinion, they are open. It takes little imagination to complain; it takes little imagination to suggest. Let's summon just a little and create imagination within the administration. The Carbon is open for your letters. Criticize, but at the same time, construct. If your suggestions are applicable and practical and make for a better institution, then the opportunity becomes the administration's. "Mike and Fred" might as well have been entertaining the Victosong. Combination is their's for not leaving the stage. The name that Marian College makes is enhanced by John Lynch and some responsible sophomores. Other channels are untouched, yet we insist upon the continuance of an abstract concept of sensational nothingness, exemplified by the inconsideration shown at the mixer and assemblies. Ignorance