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CARBON

Eve ate the apple....

AS WE SEE IT

This writer was on hand Wednesday night in suburban Rensselaer, the Puma wasteland, to see our very own Marian Knights take another one on the chin 93-84, at the hands of the St. Joseph College Pumas. To our mind there is no question that the Pumas of Coach Jim Holstein are a well drilled, tough basketball club and one, which Wednesday evening was clearly the better of the two. However as my ears still resound with the cat calls of the Puma's Pit we'd like to make a few comments on the men from God's country. (Remember-God gave it away.)

In a recent editorial the sport staff of the INDIANA STATESMAN, student newspaper of Indiana State University, severely criticized the sportsmanship of our Christian cohorts from St. Joe noting that the Pumas are always on the prowl for trouble. The editors of STUFF, the St. Joe publication, violently defended their students by labeling the Joemen's enthusiasm as school spirit. Few of us who attended last years St. Joe game will ever forget, "The Battle of St. Joe Corral" started by a few belligerant Puma's just aiming to throw a few punches in the big city before returning to Collegeville. We might also point out that Marian lost a few school signs in the post game activity on campus. It looks to us like the STATESMAN has the answer to the question at hand.

Wednesday night bore out our theory out as it proved a replay of last years performance only multiply that by ten. It is a well known fact in basketball circles about the state that the St. Joe Fieldhouse doesn't provide the warmest welcome to it's visitors. But we must wonder if the sweatshirt clad "men" of Pumaville ever heard of the word sportsmanship. Few calls by the men in the striped shirts go against St. Joe without the traditional boo. More than once did the Rensselaer "super studs" attempt to make fools of the Marian cheer-leaders by their obnoxious cat calls and quietly spoken color remarks. No wonder girls don't want to go to this home of 1200 men for a weekend mixer. Their childish attempts to intimidate the opposing players before and during the game left something to be desired. And of course it just wouldn't have been a complete evening without the 2nd Annual Marian-St. Joe prize fight. Add to this the after-the-contest "Ha Ha we beat you" remarks and you've got a superb display of poor sportsmanship. In drawing a parallel of the St. Joe crowd to the Romans who used to fill the Coliseum we have no trouble seeing why Nero hated the Christians.

There is no doubt in our minds that Marian had them there ready to brawl just as St. Joe did. We certainly can't show lilly white hands but we fail to be able to sight an instance in the past in which the majority of our student body has entered the absurd realm of sportsmanship that St. Joe does game after game. Neither do we feel that this complaint leveled at our neighbors to the north is unjustified. Practically every school that plays at "The College in a Cornfield" notes this same animalistic concept of fair play as existent at St. Joe. Maybe we aim too high but we hope that someday this paper may be able to report just the story of a St. Joe-Marian game. In closing our editorial comment this week we would like to quote the opening line of the St. Joseph College Handbook, "St. Joseph's is a college dedicated to the development of the well-rounded Christian, well-rounded morally, scholastically, and socially." Is it really?

MARCH 12 - THE YOS MIXER

They're coming at last! Back from a record shattering tour that has everybody talking, Indiana's own "BENT SCEPTERS" are coming to the little ole Marian campus. This world renowned 5 piece band has consented to play for the YOS Mixer Saturday March 12 for a mere pittance. And the admission is the same - only 75¢. So all you complain of nothing to do, get out of your rut and come to the Mixed Lounge where the action is or rather will be.

THE CARBON APPLAUDS:

Dad Yaros and the CARBON's own Instant Newsmobile.

APPLICATIONS FOR THE TEACHER EDUCATION PROGRAM

Application forms may be obtained from Sister Mary Giles in Room 211 on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week for the teacher education program. All completed application forms must be returned before March 26th. An interviewer from the Committee on Teacher Education will be assigned after the application is received. Be sure to consult the bulletin board for the name of the faculty member to contact to arrange the interview. The Committee on Teacher Education will meet in April to appraise the qualifications of candidates. Formal notice of status on the Teacher Education Program will be received before pre-registration in May.
E-BALL POST MORTEM

Wednesday evening marked a milestone in the basketball career of three Marian seniors, Captain, Jim Chase, Maury Bubb, and Bernie Schneider. Throughout their four seasons on the Marian hardwood, they've provided us with many unforgettable thrills. Coach Cleon will certainly miss these veterans of four years of varsity ball when practice opens again next fall, but more important, the school will miss the spirit, enthusiasm, and desire they've injected into our athletic program. The CARBON applauds Jim, Maury, and Bernie for their contributions during four years as Marian Knights.

MIXED VOLLEYBALL

Intramural volleyball aspirants are reminded that names are to be submitted to the Athletic Office by March 8, Tuesday. 3 men and 3 women are expected for each team which will compete for some reason. Get together 6 bods and join the fun. Schedules will be announced soon!!

MAIDS END EVENLY

Mrs. Clarke's forces ran up against Normal College last Monday evening and bounced back at the short end of a 19-31 score. Tied at the half, 17-17, the tide turned quickly as the downtowners raced ahead to stay. Thus, the M.C. Maids ended a 4-4 season with the return of all starters from this year. Francie, Judy, Pat, Bonnie, Dot, Sherry, Shirley and the whole gang are in for a bright, winning future.

The CARBON congratulates the WHIZ KIDS, the 1965-1966 intramural champions!

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THE BALLAD OF SIR MANLY STAGWELL

As the great golden globe of the heavens spent its first flickering rays upon the realm of Utter Disgustia Sir Manly Stagwell rose and tripped on his throw rug. It was spring and the momely maids and ladies of the Sturdy Fortress busied themselves with the tasks of that happy season. Yon and thither flitted they, scraping pigeon droppings from the casements. The cleanly Lord Mudswamp had just that day hitherto summoned the knights of Utter Disgustia from far and broad to the superbly Annual Spring Banquet that had been held year upon year from the time of his forefathers who went before him.

The head page, known to all as Page One, ordered his fellows about most godly well in the picking of lint from the well woven tawny tinted tapestries. All that long day long the busily rustle of leotards rustled busily throughout the Sturdy Fortress. By evening-fall the gladly becladdled knights had gathered in the Great Hall knee deep in fresh rushes and local castle dogs.

Presently up spake cleanly Lord Mudswamp. "Cutteth off Sir Manley's mead immediately," spake he.

Then he jabbed him lightly in the hind quarters with a sharply dirk.

Upstood Sir Manley swiftly, his noble face nobly facing Lord Mudswamp. "Jabbeth me not, my lord" spook Sir Manley hitting Lord Mudswamp full square in the navel with a bowl of chives.

"I will passeth over that" spake the Lord.

"Even though that was the last bowl of chives in the castle," spake he.

"Good Lord!" spaked Sir Manley, stopping at that.

"Sir Manly"spaked Lord Mudswamp anew, "we have prepared for thee a noble quest."

"Goth to hell" spake Sir Manly, and resumed his position in the mashed potatoes.

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Pemmed in haste by the Pearl Poets Mother, Mother of Pearl

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NUMBER THREE

By special decree of the chaplin, the Lenten bar on the movies will be raised once again tonight at sometime around eight, i.e. as soon as the masses finally get seated. Peter Sellers, star of THE MOUSE THAT ROARED, will provide 83 minutes of uninterrupted yuks. Then it's coffee in the Women's Lounge where, even if you missed the ghastly beginning, you can still discourse about the ghastly plot and the ghastly climax.

LATEST ON THE TROLL

The strolling troll was recently spotted in the hedges at the base of the flagpole weeping at the unfortunate lowering of the Clare Hall Flag which by the way has been returned to its owner, Willomena Feeney.