The Carbon (March 10, 1967)

Marian University - Indianapolis

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As February has given way to March and March plods into April, the CARBON turns its eye toward April 7 and the outstanding achievement of the 1966-67 Student Board Social Committee: Spring Weekend. The Letterman will make their first appearance on the Marian campus, but we must note, not solely on the account of our social workers.

To reach the point, the Social Committee stands as a wonderful example of what students in responsible positions should not be doing. The Student Board had chosen the members it felt would accept the duties that are inherent in the position. The Board selected the class officers from all four units and in return expected no more than what any of us should expect from our elected officials.

The members of the Social Committee have failed and in no way is the Board responsible. However, we also cannot blame the committee for what they have done; the point is that they haven't even been there to accomplish anything. Chuck Welch, Board V.P. and Chairman of the Social Workers has been the target for many ill-directed missiles. As Chairman, he did everything in his power to provide the student body with a worthwhile social year. When student leaders don't have the time to fulfill their responsibilities to the persons who elected them, it's time they get out. This school doesn't have the time to bother with students who cry for rights and put themselves someplace when it comes time for responsibility.

We would like to see a new format next year for the committee. Certainly the Student Board is willing to work; are our other student leaders? Not all class officers are guilty, but those we've talked about know who they are. This Year's social workers have spent most of their time in the field; perhaps this is where they belong, for student government does not need them.

The CARBON Calendar.

Friday, 10 March.
---8:00. "Sundays and Cybele." Can a young girl find 'amnness with a lecherous old man? Tonight, watch two people come face to face with Sunday Blue Laws and a town without pity. Aud.

Saturday 11 March
---9:15 p.m. Mental Health Assn. President's Breakfast in the immaculate Men's Lounge. Discussion on "Garbage, Mental and Physical."
---12:30 Tour of library by Mental Health Assn. Ten minute scheduled pause at bookshelf containing Lives of the Saints: a few moments out for those who could not be helped.
---12:30 ICCP Rehearsal. The choir's answer to the bygone days of Fumm and Dugle Corps Saturday practice.

Sunday 12 March
---3:00 ICCP Performance. A2MCD presents the Flip-sides from the Fifties.
---7:30 Fr. Head: "Ecumenism and the Women's Lounge" in the Women's Lounge.

Monday 13 March
---7:00 Honors Seminar: "Aquinas, Philosophical Texts." Participants will write "Aquinas" 500 times.
---7:30 Action film: "All Doctrine is Social Doctrine!" A new look at celibacy.

The Continued CARBON Calendar.

Monday, Monday
---7:00 Grine-in. Delayed b-b-bitch.
Tuesday, 15 March, the Idea thereof.
---7:00. Sr. Florence Marie lectures on "Geometry." 360° around the rosary.
---8:15. Lecture: "Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?" The reality and the illusion of fruit throwing and others games people play

Thursday, 16 March
---12:30. Leslie Fieldler--the -- who claims that the Great American Dream is the search for lost innocence comes looking for it at Marian. Try the MCHL
---8:15. Ecumenical Council in Perspective-- Rabbi Marc H. Tanebaum. As a non-Catholic will the Rabbi tell if he was impressed by Sister Mary Luke in nuns prayer in Rome?
---8:15. Mr. Norma C. "Lugan: "Sound Methods of Investing. The Quest Program promises Marian parents that it will audit.

ACTION Program on Campus Monday Night.

The Community Action Committee of ACTION will sponsor a film, "All Doctrine is Social Doctrine," Monday night, 7:30 in room 251. Following the film, Mr. Robert Owen of Catholic Social Service will lead a discussion concerning inner-city problems in Indianapolis. All students are urged to attend.
DEAR FELLOW STUDENTS,

As members of the 1966-1967 Marian College Basketball team, we feel at this time that we owe you, the student body, a special note of gratitude for your support during the past season. The feeling of being on the floor with you behind us is a feeling unparalleled anywhere. It was a long season and never once did you let us down or abandon us. Although we didn't get as far as Kansas City, we feel proud to be members of the team that not only had the first winning season, but also a tournament bid. This year we are not a team from Marian College, but the Marian College Basketball team. The feeling you are behind us win or lose is the greatest. Never has there been more spirit than Monday night when, although we were behind 31 points, you continued to support us, and for this we are grateful and proud to represent you. With spirit like this, we can promise even better things for the future. Thanks.

Larry Brodnick
Joe Brittelhayer
Larry Schmied
Jean Amerett (Jock)
Ray Stick
Pat McGinley
Mike Frederick
Ron Ravaglia
Tino Farrell
Beaver Hendricks
Rick Stafford
Dan Kirchgasner
Aaros "Polly" Goldsmith
Bob "Tony" Herlick
Roger Lyons
Chenz Rynick
John C. Heiken

MOTHER GOOSE TURNS CHICKEN

Consciously aware of her duty, mother hen gathered the straggly little chicks under her wing. One of the brood, however, resented this overly-protective attitude and defiantly resisted her attempts to shelter him. Having reached maturity (at least as judged by flock standards) the recalcitrant chick naturally aspired to the independence which his more fortunate peers possessed. The mother hen, however, was not to be deterred. Her concern with playing the role of a mother would not allow her to see that this chick was ready to fend for himself.

Consciously aware of their duty, the administration gathers the out-of-town students into proper housing facilities. Some of the students however resent this overly-protective attitude and defiantly resist the attempts to shelter them. Having reached the legal age of 21, these recalcitrant chicks naturally aspire to the independence which their more fortunate peers possess. The administration, however, is not to be deterred; their concern with playing the role of parents does not allow them to see that these students are ready to fend for themselves.

J.O.

WHAT'S THE STORY HERE?

You know when one really looks around this campus for things to gripe about, he can find them. But when one looks for things to praise he can also find them. Take for instance the assembly of Wednesday evening, March 8. Death of a Salesman performed by the I.U. Theater Co. The scheduling of this on campus as one of the required assemblies, is a tribute to the convocations Committee. Arthur Miller's play, in itself, is of the highest caliber, and the same can be said of the acting by the I.U. players.

As long as the required assemblies exist on campus, attempts should be made to schedule top-notch convocations which include a variety of choice for the students over the academic year. This year's schedule shows a needed improvement over past convocation programs and the students hope to see these improvements continue.

As the convocations committee reads itself to setup next year's assemblies, the CARBON strongly urges them to set up an interesting and a varied program. It should be kept in mind that the assemblies do provide an adequate supplement to studies, but usually only if they are interesting and worthwhile. Realizing that M.C.'s budget is not the biggest, the CARBON wonders about the possibility of bringing in some big-name speakers. The social committee has checked into prices on some and they don't seem too far beyond reach.

So as the convocations committee goes to the drawing board, we, the students, ask for their consideration and wish them success in setting up an enjoyable calendar for 1967-1968.

J.O.K.
**SEX AND THE SINGLE GIRL.**

While rallying round our rosaries and praying for the proper solution, the CARBON takes time out to offer its third annual salute to that favorite complex number of ours, Sr. M. Ma-the-ma-tics. Recognizing that this is an all time high, (oh boy are we high) in the faculty salute department, we find no one more deserving of praises reaped from this column. Yes, it’s mathematical deduction and a lot of other things that guide us to our sweet but spicy comments. Sister is a leader of the campus hobby’s and guards the Dean of Men and Women both from feared insurrections by the nonulus. Winner of last year’s Jr. Fire Marshall badge for effective Fire Prevention, Sister is quite proud of the autographed picture hanging under the crucifix in 20th of Smokey the Bear. Hoping to be national champion, Sister has kept secret files burgeoning with statistics on the cancerous ways of E. Frosty--possibly he probability of cancer striking the Christian cynic is better than lightening.

But now we divide our time and honor the director of the one-arm projector as she graphically depicts the exciting course of a linear function in all its black and white beauty before a class of gasping mathematicians. She is if famed author of the 170 question Multiple Guess Test and composer of that golden gasser from the ’50’s, “Swingin’ School.” This is your annual week and it’s with a note of appreciation that we end by thanking you for supporting the CARBON library sit-in by occupying a seat. We can’t wait till next year.

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**The I-SHRIEK-AND-CLASP-MY-HANDS-IN-ECSTASY Scoop**

The CARBON this week follows a precedent set by the Michigan State student press when it sus-ended disbelief and speculated that Luci J. Nugent was young by releasing the Rumor-of-the-Week that the Adonais of the English Dept., has ye godly gotten stoned. To “get stoned” of course is not to imply that any intoxicating reaction, Coleridgean or otherwise, has taken place, nor does it lead to an imitation of the Idiot Boy doing Bob Southey’s “The Hymn to Indianapolis”—it is merely to say that that something evermore about to be is about to be; that that keenessake of beauty, that joy forever has found its words-worth-ian dot. Alas, Prometheus Re-bound. Adonais is not dead. He stumbles on the stones of life, he concedes, he sighs.

The Mons (going around in a revolving door)—“Bless me! I can’t remember whether I was going in or coming out.