

Editorial

Reflections (a parody)

As the current academic year comes to an end, each of us tends to reflect upon the activities and happenings that will remain in our memories for fears to come. We've ween many things come and go. The best one coming being extension of guest hours and the best one going being Ed Schilling.

Naturally, we tend to reevaluate our past endeavors looking for ways to improve these activities. While in the process of evaluating these activities, we examine the goals which we established to see how we have measured

As an editor reflecting upon the past work of the Carbon and comparing our issues with the standards, we set upon assuming editorship, I feel an overwhelming sense of satisfaction. The quality of our publication far exceeded ever the wildest extremes of my imagination. Within each issue we presented relevant news, features, and sports is such a manner so the articles would not only be interesting and thought provoking, but downright erotically stimulating. We have no doubt that we achieved this goal.

To the masses,

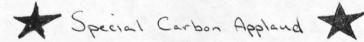
The Kid speaks

As another semester draws to a close, there is an unusual feeling that must be released. This has been an interesting and enlightening semester. For the first time in a college semester, The Kid can honestly say he has experienced a decent, fun semester and has actually learned about life, people and himself.

To the populous of MC let me say this: Despite our gripes and complaints, we have a tremendous school -one we can all be proud of. A lot of people up here rave about IU and its splendor and parties and fun and booze and chicks , etc., but! Marian has much to offer --- and many more important factors that contribute to a successful college life and, most of all, a successful career.

And so, MC folks, good luck with finals; have a fun summer (and make some cash!); and come back in August fired up and ready to attack the obstacles that hinder all innocent college people. Till Next Year . . .

> Little Kings Forever, E.L .--- The Kid from Bloomington



Board of Trustees - Cor approval of the proposal for the extension of guest hours.

Because Marian is a small school offering a widely divergent selection of majors, we have found that there is a small percentage of students with an interest in journalism. This, to be sure, presented us with some serious drawbacks during the year. However, the tremendous overall journalistic abilities of our staff more than compensated for this lack of outside interest. Taking everything into consideration, I feel that we have been highly successful.

In conclusion, I would like to extend a note of personal thanks and on behalf of the Marian Community, I wish to thank all those who gave their time to the cause of preservation and perpetuation of Marian College for years to come. Thanks, and I hope this generous giving (hear that Clare Hall) will continue for years to come.

E Pluribus Rag

2:



Party Tonight - Vantage Point Apts.

Fun ; Music; Dancing sod Beer Directions:

38th East to Fall Creek first intersection past keystone turn left. VIP apts on right. Main door.

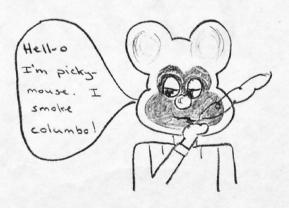
All invited.

Summer Softbell

Anyone interested turn in names and phone numbers of interested players to Dr. Adams in the Psych Lab. Games to begin soon.

If you are not planning to return to marion in the Fall - Please pick up withdrawal forms in the office of Student Services, Clare Hell & Dayle Hell desles.

Anyone interested in working on a committee for open visitation contact Den woodman at ext. 250



CELEBRITIES COME TO "DANCE..... GIVE THEM A CHANCE"

Marie Masters (alias Marie Mastruserio), who stars as Susan Stewart in "As the World Turns", is a Marian alum (1963) who will make a guest appearance at the D.S.A.'s Dance Marathon, Friday, April 23rd and Saturday, April 24th. Other celebrities making appearances will be Congressman Dave Evans, Barbara Boyd, Paul Udell, Rene Ferguson, Chet Coppock, Sandy Allen, (world's tallest woman) and Billy Keller.

Bands that will be providing the music to boogie to are: 'The After 5 Group,' 'Gus Zupancic Orchestra', 'Horizons', 'Crosswinds', 'Gibralter', 'Southern Leisure', 'Fun City', '3rd Generation', and 'Boggie Fever'.

D.J.'s helping with the music are: Paul Kasey (WIFE), Steve Cooper (WNDE), Kent Ayres (Disco-sound) Buster Bodine (WNDE), and Fred Moore (WTLC).

Free food will be given to dancers from McDonalds, Wendys, Dunkin Donuts, and Dairy Queen. Pepsi-Cola Coca-Cola, and Dr. Pepper have donated soft drinks for the You must admit the events were handled with cunning dancers also.

President Gatto will officially open the Marathon on Friday night at 7:30 p.m.

Don Bechwith, Grig Bauer, Joe Jarboe, Leb Manning and Jack Werle will M'C. the Marathon.

Admission is \$.25.

With all this excitement going on, only a few blocks away, you woudn't want to miss it!!

To the masses,

I promised to submit a letter to the last issue of the Carbon. This is an unofficial letter - I want to say "Good Luck" to the new Student members. I have nothing to report, cause I no longer do the reporting. Guest Hours passed for the next academic year -- del!!! The old Board worked expecially hard on this policy-a pat on the back to Mike Heim, Vickie Hennessy, Mary Clare, Stan Krekeler, John Klemen and Dr. Adams. I hope that when all of you are visiting and studying together in your rooms with the opposite sex during the week next September, you'll remember those six names! End of Student Board report.

You know, you really ought to write something for the Carbon. There's lots of things to talk about. You don't have to complain about something. Write anything. The wiather is nice. . . School's almost out . . . Field Day is soon . . . Gerald Ford speaks at Hinkle . . . "Bulldog is . . . Kids hetting tan . . . end of student teaching . . . Time Trials soon . . . Kentucky Derby . . Senior Weed full of parties . . . how much you are going to miss this wonderful Senior Class . . . Rah!!

Now seriously, what do you think I think the Carbon should pay special tribute to the seniors. Carl should serve steaks instead of hamburgers and weeners at the Senior Picnic. President Gatto should find us jobs. Sister Margaretta Black should excuse us from all final. Dean Woodman should allow drinking ... buying each of us a fifth! Colonel Wagner should rent White House and Green House to Alumni! Juniors, Sophomores

and Freshmen should be getting involved -- maybe get together and buying us presents And I should get the shovel out.

Well - that's it, I really only wrote this article so I could be considered staff and get presents. I was told to write a love letter to an editor. XX00 Mary Clare.

> Bye, Bye, Elaine 'Luth'



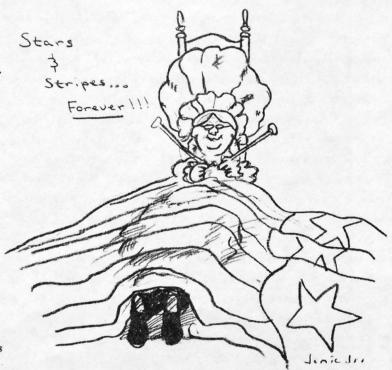
The inevitable end is finally coming For, most assuredly change was brought about Tho it may have caused WHW to shout Still we strove on in innocent oblivion To update policies of the dorms wei're somehow living in.

Elaine tackled College Council with skill Knowing most comments would exeant from 'Ol Bill Celebration followed, (right Heim) after this win but the battle was only beginning agian Once more we assembled our unabashed pleas For an all-out assault on the Board of Trustees.

Successful again; the work was worth it 6:00 to 10:00 viz now in more than the pit

So your illustrious editors are taking off for awhile Before we find ourselves in unwilling exile Next year we'll try it again Uncovering scandal, distortions and other such sin.

Clare Bicentennial Qumor



"The Man in the Shadows"

"Mornin' Cleon," "What do ya say double ugly?"

This is a typical response by that short, not so skinny
guy who roams the halls of Marvin U. You may know
the man as Cleon Reynolds. Yeh, our fearless Athletic
Director. Then I say to you, do you really know Cleon?

Sure he's Athletic Director, the one who works with so little and tries to achieve so much. But he was also varsity cross country coach before a budget cut, and head basketball coach before the now dearly departed. Or we could say he do ached at places like Colfax, Lawerence, Cathedral and Shortridge, or even that he coached the Indiana All-Stars in there annual duel with Kentucky. But the one achievement I believe Cleon cherishes most is his position at the Indy 500. The Indy 500, you say? Yes sir, ol' buzzard bait himself is the Head Fire Chief at the worlds oldest largest and richest auto race.

Brought to the track by luck in 1945 he worked as a fireman till 1954. Here he was made head Fire Chief. When Cleon took over the track was using two fire trucks and 50 men stationed around the track. Now there are 12 Speedway crash trucks, one U.S.A.C. crash trucks, 7 pumpers, courtesy of Speedway and Wayne Twp. fire depts. and 250 men. A crash truck, as Cleon puts it, is one equipped with CO2 in 50 to 100 lbs., 2 to firemen and all sorts of other safety equipment that I can't even remember. One thing I haven't forgotten is the serious tone in Cleon's voice when he talks about the safety of the drivers. Apparently Chief Steward Tom Benford feels the same way. For in the shiny new officials tower at the start finish line, Binford has only one man up there next to him. Good of possum breath.

Always got a joke Cleon becomes Mr. Business when it comes to the 500. Being a member at the Old Timers a group of people who have put at least 20 years into the 500, Cleon was honored in 1971 as contributing the most that year to auto racing. This plaque is cherished by Cleon and is put up next to his key to the city, Kentucky Colonels Award, Indiana All-Star Awards and many many more.

Cleon stays in the shadows of Tom Binford and Clarence Cogle and doesn't get the glory of starter Pat Vidan at the track. But he has a busy dirty job. He must keep up with the rapidly changing cars and faster speeds. He trains his men and is the first to defend them in times of trouble. Example: the 1973 500. Remember when Swede Savage hit the wall in turn 4 and one of Cleon's trucks was going the wrong way down the pits and hit and killed, a crew member? Well Cleon stated the they had always done that in wrecks and were allowed to go the other way in the pits during an emergency. But in the next breath he stated that that same man who was driving that truck, only two days earlier (it was the rain delayed race) fisked his life by pulling Salt Walther from his burning car. Cleon the loyal.

You could to down and joke with Cleon during practice days at the track, but come race day he does a 360 and the weight of the world is on his shoulders.

27 years of experience are written on his face and his eyes have been laid on the faces of many a young driver trying desperately to tain fame by winning the grand daddy of them all.

Although I can't image it, the day will come when Cleon will quit his tob at Marin and netire his position at the Speedway. When that happens it will be hard to find someone who can make ends meet like he has here and I'll bet you the new Fire Chief will be someone Cleon has brought along himself. "For you see, them's mighty big shoes to fill."

There have been quite a few people who have made my four years at Marian more bearable, but I will always hold my little bull sessions with Cleon at the top. Here is a man wyo not only did things for Indiana sports but for auto racing as a whole. A man who has walked with giants. A man who has clasped the hands of men like Bill Vichovich, Muri Rose, Roger Ward, JimClark, and the greatest of em all. A. J. A man who, come May 30, as in 23 years before, other men will trust their lives to. This is Cleon Reynolds. The man who built the reputation that goes around racing, that if you're going to crash, crash at Indy, the crews are on you before you stop.

I tip my hat to you Cleon, and I pray that God blesses, the rest of your days on this earth. And perhaps one day, while I'm showing my grand kids the trackthat has given me more thrills that I can count, and they come across the name Cleon. Reynolds in the list of Old Timers I can honestly say, "Oh yeh, I knew old pot belly, he way a hell of a man."

of coed volley ball remains. Monday the two top teams of each division will battle it out for the champion= ship.

Chug-a-lug contest at the Mug Rack. For you underclassmen who may not know who Fred Fletcher was, he was a Senior when I was a freshman. And on the last Freday of classes, while in the friendly confine of the Rack, he drank himself to death. But not in vain, smiling he forced out these dying words, "Hazel, you got to get Little Kings here, this junk from the Detroit rivers stinks." This legend lives on. The winner of the contest will get a free stomach pump from the I Med students at IUPUI, the losers, a good time.

Till Foyt wins his fourth,

Mel D. Arnold

alias Mellow

from the editors: We'd like to thank Mel for his faithful reporting. (At least they made good fillers.) No, we couldn't have done it without him!

April 11, 1976.

Committee Reports

Clare Hall: Mary Clare reported that elections will

be held this Tuesday.

Doyle Hall: Mike Heim reported the results of Doyle Hall Council elections.

President..... Steve Graf
Vice-President.... Tom Hornback
Secretary.... Joe Merkel

Treasurer. Jim Fohl

Vice-President: Elaine Luthman reported that the new College Council Reps will take over at the next meeting April 13, 1976. Dave Record will present the revised Publications Guidelines to the Council.

Old Business

Day Student Representative: Elections were held and Jackie Thiesing is the new Day Student Rep.

The meeting was adjourned at 8:00 p.m.

STUDENT BOARD MINUTES

April 19, 1976

Committee Reports

Treasurer: Stan Krekeler reported a cash balance of \$5,656.25 as of April 15, 1976.

Academic Affairs: Margaret Kluesener reported that the addition of a Home Economics course was approved.

President: Dave Record reported that the Board of Trustees passed the extension of Guest Hours.

New Business

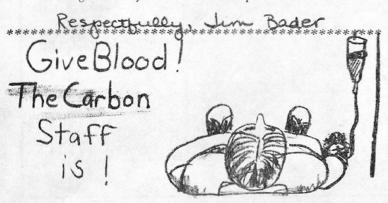
Mail Boxes: Mail boxes for the day students was approved and will be installed for next year's usage.

Allocation: Dave Record asked that the Board allocate \$25 to the group People Helping People. A motion to suspend the rule in the allocating money was made and seconded. The motion to allocate the \$25 was made, seconded, and clearly passed.

Budget Committee: The new budget committee for 1976-77 are Stan Krekeler, Curt Stoll, Pat Durkin, Bob Blankman, and Joe Merkel.

Allocation: A motion was made to allocate money for two dance marathon contestants. Another motion was made to suspend the rules and was seconded, and clearly passed. The motion to allocate \$1.00 per hour for two contestants was seconded and passed.

The meeting was adjourned at 7:30 p.m.



To the masses:

This letter should be headed "Dear M.C. Maids". You girls complain that you don't get asked out. Let me tell you why. It had nothing to do with love, marriage or any associated acts. There are many of you that are good looking and desirable. So what is the problem?

You say that the guys here just aren't interested, NOT TRUE!! I haven't been here too long, yet, I've dated about five girls since I came to Marian. You can't say I haven't tried.

Yet everytime I go out with someone, I return to classes the next day and hear all about the big date I was on. True, we guys get together and talk about you girls occasionally. However, most of us don't talk about our dates!! And I have yet to run up to some girl and say, "I heard you were out with so-and-so last night!"

It doesn't bother me that everyone knows that I was out with a particular girl. But, it does make me wonder, what else do they know about our date, true or untrue.

It seems as though if I go out with a girl once, I am supposed to be glived to her and am not expected to date anyone else.

Unfortunately, I've only dated one girl more than once here. That was because I haven't heard about our dates from anyone.

I realize now that getting a date at Marian is something to brag about but tell your freinds to keep it cool. I don't want to hear about my dates from your friends. Nor will I ever ask you out again if I do!

I'd sign this except I'd like a date next week-end!

To the masses:

This past Wednesday, members of the Student Board met with the college executive board to discuss issues and problems which confront students and administration alike. Through this encounter, we have all agreed to hold regular monthly meetings next year so as to better communicate ideas and bring your opinions to the aministration. There is an optimistic and positive feeling toward working together to solve problems next year between student board and the college administration. I want all of your to feel free to contact the students on the board about the meetings and voice your concerns to us. Also, I personally want to invite you to the board meetings held every Sunday at 7:30 unless posted otherwise. We are getting students to serve on various committees for next year. If you want to become more involved please contact myself or any executive member.

Through Him we'll all work together,

Dave Record

MCSA President

It was early spring in the Midwest, with the first leaves appearing on the trees and a few flowers blossoming here and there. Unfortunately, this reawakening of Mother Nature was not the only sign of increased activity evolving in the thriving metropolis of Marvin.

Ms. Ludewoman, Vice of that outlaw band known as the Bored Students Association, was leading her band of renegades on an attack against Marvin. Their objective: to undermine the conservative, highly moral atmosphere of Marvin established and upheld by the Resisters of Nurenburg, a Ighly self-righteous group of religious fanatics who ran the town. They hoped to accomplish this by passing a new ordinance which would permit blatant orgies to run rampant through the town.

Because of this, Mayor Got-to-go had called in his right hand man, Bean Godman, for a hurried conference. Godman was chief of the O. of S.S., an organization designed to sabotage the workings of any subversive groups operating within the friendly confines of Marvin. Mayor Got-to-go: "I guess you know why I called you in Bean. Somethings got to be done about this upsurge in activity of the Bored Students Association. Their plan to push through this new ordinance is utter

nonsense. I want you to nip this thing in the bud before it gets out of control."

Bean Godman: "Mayor, sir, I had negative feelings about this problem right from the start. I've got conclusive evidence which I feel will gnash this ordinance at the next meeting of the Collage of Pencils."

Mayor Got-to-go: "That's certainly reassuring Bean.

I can only hope that you're not being overly optimistic.

The fate of Marvin hangs in the balance. There is no margin for error."

Bean Godman: "Don't worry, Mayor. I can always call in the 'black and whites' for additional support".

Mayor Got-to-go: "Excellent idea, Bean. As you know, should you or any member of your staff be detected in any of your operation, this office will disgrow any knowledge of your actions. Good luck, Bean Godman."

Rumblings were heard throughout the town, and by the time the meeting of the Collage of Pencils rolled around, Ms. Ludewoman had assembled a sizable force. Doc Adams, obviously a crazed radical, had joined the band of Bored Students and offered his sage sapport to the group. Utilizing his relentless leadership, they stormed the meeting and were successful in utilizing fear tactics to push the ordinance through. Not even Mayor

Got-to-go or Bean Godman dare show their disapproval in the face of such an imposing force.

His forces thrown into disorganized retreat, Mayor Got-to-go urgently summoned Marshall Dillon to his office. It was Got-to-go's hope that the Marshall could convince the Hoard of Rusty's, supreme governing body of Marvin, to "snuff out" the momentory gains of the Bored Student Association.

A conference was called between the three major factions, and Marshall Dillon, Ms. Ludewoman and Bean Godman met to discuss the situation. Despite his considerable efforts which won him much notoriety and made his name infamous throughout all of Marvin, Bean Godman, Mayor Gotto-go's 'ace in the hole', again failed to achieve his objective. Marshall Dillon had decided to throw his lot in with the Bored Students. Confronted by such formidable opposition, the Hoard of Rusty's also approved the ordinance, realizing that rejecting it would evoke mass rioting throughout Marvin.

Slated to go into effect during the next fiscal period, all of Marvin awaits the outcome. Will Marvin, shaken to its very foundations, crumble and die? Will promiscuity run rampant in the city? Mayor Got-to-go and Bean Godman fear that these will indeed be the results of the new ordinance. The band of Bored Students, however, wait in eager anticipation for the new ordinance to take effect.

What will be the eventual outcome? Only the shadow knows! And since he's not telling, Marvin will just have to let time tell the story.

Rag

The Gater

There once was a virgin from Decatur,
Who got intimate with an aroused alligator
No one else knew
What she could do.
For he couldn't resist and he ate her.

