

THIS WEEK AT MC
DEC. 25
Anytime DEAD GOD MAKES
A COMERROK

Why don't you all go to H. . . 21, Dec 1966

the view from here

The Student Board has announced the realization of a student-faculty committee. The new fraternity will concern itself with academic affairs. The CARBON applauds the efforts of Student Government in their attempt to create some type of valuable interaction between the faculty and the students. The CARBON also notes the realistic compromise afforded the students by the faculty. One cannot ignore the fact that the administration has extended an opportunity to the student; this new fortune demands a face to face by the students. Its uniqueness is unlikely to present itself again if we fail to accept the challenge.

Every room on campus is cluttered with student complaints about the atmosphere of the college. Yet, we continue to approach the problem with superficial remedies which only temporarily quiet the symptoms. Students are continually concerning themselves with "taking," and very few are interested in "giving." We will not get for ourselves until we give of ourselves. Once again, with the advent of a new committee, we start anew in an effort to build a better school.

We owe to ourselves and to all who choose to follow, our sincerest attempts to begin today. Yet tomorrow cannot wait quietly around the corner for the continuation of our actions. For this we must seize the tomorrows we have, and not choose to begin today and wait until next week to finish.

Faculty members are beginning to wonder if much of the blame is the students. The Student Board has worked long hours in an effort to lay the foundation, but the rest of the house is ours to build and we cannot forget to do it.

LS

COMING! AH, SO ARE CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Mr. Fields -- a crowbar plus a complete secret agent kit to detect lounge lovers.

Sr. Gertrude Marie-- a recording of "Do you hear what I hear?"

Fr. Bernie-- a recording of "I think I'm going out of my head."

Mr. Moran -- a decent audience.

Mr. Goebel — a quarter page in National Geographic to show the best of his slides.

Mr. Darretta--the complete works of Dr. Suess. Wilbur--a recording of "Call me irresonsible."

Sr. Florence Marie--a grant to study math at SAM's Technical Institute.

Mr. MacDonald -- a new vocational calling: hamburgers.

Mr. Scarborough -- an empty crib scene.

Mr. Divita--a life time subscription to the Indianapolis Star editorial page.

Sr. Adelaide--a recording of "Surfer USA."
Miss Diver--an enrollment into Dale Carnegie's
course, "How to win friends and influence
people."

Mr. Miller--a good depression.

Fr. Smith--a deep reciprocal relationship with Sarah Motta.

The Mons—a bottle of Pertunssin's 8-hour cough syrup.

Sr. Edgar--Mrs. Dela Vega again.

Mrs. Roskoski--Some more toys for her attic.

Mrs. Alcantara -- a test on Christmas.

Sr. Carol--an wood-carved plaque reading:

"Two wongs don't make a white."

Cleon--a simple pill called Compoz.

AND TO ALL....

Pausing from our microscopic analysis of world crises, the CARBON stops dead in its tracks, to extend the warmest of Christmases to everyone associated with Marian.

In a year marked by a war in Vietnam, we on the staff offer our prayer for world perce. We also hope that the growing problems which confront the college are lessened in the New Year.

A special Christmas thanks to Fr. Pat Smith, who has stood by us through it all.

The Editor

Christmas comes, but once a year's enough.

The first coeducational institution was Eden.

MERRY CHRISTMAS · · · OME and have a

AN APOLOGY

The article about Mrs. Higgs entitled "Principles Above All," which appeared in the last issue of the CARBON was not true. Based on rumor, the facts had been distorted all out of proportion. In reality the girl in question had been sick for four days, and had been under Mrs. Higgs' constant supervision. Consequently, I would like to extend my apologies to Mrs. Higgs, and also to the readers of the CARBON.

J.O.

THE BOARD REPORTER

Merry Christmas! Yes, even your cold Scrooge type board reporter has been hit with the Christmas spirit and wants to wish everyone, world, unite! even the Student Board, the very merriest of Christmases. Perhaps, it is more accurate to say especially the Student Board, for there are few students who have put more effort into making Marian College a real college than this year's board members.

Sure, they talked a little on ping pong paddles, but any board which works so hard at improving student-faculty relations has to be worthwhile. And even if the board had done nothing more than sponsor last Friday's Christmas party, they would still be considered a

success for it was really great.

Speaking of the Christmas party, it did cause some disillusionment. Some heathen mentioned the fact that it really wasn't Santa on stage, but only Ed Ottensmeyer. He went on to say that Santa was dead, and now it was up to Ed to carry on the Old Tradition. Well, Santa was big, but the momentum of Ed coming down the chimney may wreck quite a few homes this year. Course, maybe Ed won't be as bad as Tonto would have been.

Also a word of advice to Mrs. Claus---Watch out for Elmo. The drama department would have a major set-back if you end up not being able to say anything besides ahhh.

In short, may everyone have the greatest Christmas ever and the Happiest of Happy New Years.

pSM



WHAT'S THE STORY HERE?

Girls are you looking for that special Christmas gift for that man who has everything? Are you tired of shopping for ties and tobacco, cologne and after-shave lotion? Well, the CARBON comes through again with a new and novel suggestion --- yes, why not give him -- white socks.

Besides being able to be worn with any color(provided they are clean), white socks are extremely practical for the college man. They can easily be thrown into the same washer with all his other "whites". Yes, laundry time can become much less burdensome and besides you can eliminate those unwanted visits by the White Knight. Moreover, white socks do not collect lint; they are inexpensive (the Salvation Army even gives them away) and they are lasting. So, consumers of the

Unknown to but a few people on campus, white legging is in. Already the trend is sweeping the East and should reach the Mid-

west within the decade.

If this is not enought to convince you look at some of the great personages that have worn and are wearing white socks: Babe Ruth, Florence Nightengale, Lady Godiva, Ben Casey, Amelia Poodflap, ad infinitum. Who can argue with these greats.
So remember girls, "promise him anything

but give him white socks". He might even

reciprocate.

J.0'K.

SPORTS SNORTS

Intramural competition is still bunched after two weeks of competition at Marian College. The Wildcats, Whiz Kids and Manuahs are on top in the Atlantic, while the C.F.'s and Maska Teens are tied for first in the Pacific division.

The Whiz Kids pulled off a tight one against the Cleon's Peons, 50-48, in the closest encounter so far, closing the lid with

:05 on the clock.

Owing to a dropped team, The Surfin Trashmen, the schedule for the Pacific division has been changed. All teams are responsible for the new schedule, which has been posted.

As we say in the Sports Department, have

a ball this Christmas.

J.T.

KNIGHTS GO TWO-FOR-THREE

Riding on air after knocking off Nic's Indiana Central Kids for the second time in a row, the Reynoldsmen suffered a defeat in their second encounter of the Indianapolis Classic at the hands of Earlham, 87-74.

In a real messed-up deal, Marian managed Villa Madonna to the tune of 77-76 last Monday evening. Amidst rumors of the game being called off at the request of our deanery, the Knights found a final 4-point spurt, enough to stop the the Rebels.

J.T.