

Miss Murray has a very limited number of passes to a preview showing of "Little Big Man" on Saturday morning at 10:00 a.m. The film, starring Dustin Hoffman, Martin Balsam, and Faye Dunaway, will be shown at the Georgetown Theatre, 4180 Lafayette Road. Anyone interested in receiving a pass, contact Miss Murray in the Information Office after 12:30 noon. First come, first.....

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Editorial Reprint from Equal Opportunity Mag.

Can Angela Davis get a fair trial in a society in which the learned President of Yale says it is virtually impossible for Blacks to receive justice?

Will that day come when we can study war no more and the strife on college campuses will be a thing of the past?

Where are we headed in our marijuana mist, our one-way trips, our romance with the deadly bitch heroin?

When will father and son and freshman and professor stop using the alibi of "generation gap" as a substitute for reason and reasonableness? When will we learn how to disagree without being disagreeable?

When will we learn the wisdom and the morality of nature?

A mountain does not curse a valley.

A string bean is not green because of envy.

A lilly does not move out to the suburbs because a rose moved in next door.

What shall we leave for our children?

Scrip? Stocks and bonds? Houses and cars?

Have we no lovelier legacies than these?

Have we not understanding to bequeath?

Or the precept of a gentle life, a career of service, a gift of unselfishness?

When will politicians become statesmen who have turned out the rhythms of their own egos and tuned in the needs of the people?

When will we declare poverty not only immoral but illegal?

When will we wage peace instead of war?

When will we find another god to bow down to instead of the god of money?

When will we cease the blasphemy of proclaiming the Fatherhood of God and spitting on the Brotherhood of Man?

When will we turn from our Narcissism to our mirrors?

We have tried all the proscriptions and prescriptions and yet we still live in a sick society, a sick world.

When will we let our conscience diagnose the case?

When will we try the one simple, powerful, cleansing healing force?

When will we try love?

When?

John R. Miller III

Alfred Duckett

Ed. Note: This article was contributed by John Van Hoose and Hylda Jackson from the office of Student Services.

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UPBEAT

RICHARD GEATHER  
3200 COLDSPRINGS RD.  
INDIANAPOLIS INDIANA

DEAR Mr. GEATHER;

PROBLEMS DO (OR SHALL I SAY "FORCE") PEOPLE TO DO THINGS THAT THEY MIGHT LATER REGET.. AS OF FEBRUARY 2, 1971 I WILL BE IN SAN DEGO, CALIFORNIA I HAVE ENLISTED IN SERVICE, PASSED THE TEST, PHYSICAL, AND BY THE TIME YOU READ THIS, I WILL BE SWORN IN.

I WANT TO THANK UPBEAT AND EVERYONE AFFILIATED WITH UPBEAT, FOR WHAT THEY DID (CONT. NEXT COLUMN)

UPBEAT CONT.

AND TRIED TO DO. IF YOU LET OTHERS READ THIS TELL THEM SCHOOL IS IMPORTANT IF YOU FINISH, BUT NOT WORTH A DAMN IF YOU QUIT

I REALLY HOPE I DON'T REGET WHAT I HAVE JUST DONE. 'CAUSE ONE MORE FAILURE JUST WOULD NOT SET RIGHT IN ME. DON'T GET ME WRONG I'M NOT RUNNING AWAY FROM PROBLEMS, IT IS THAT I' M SOLVING THEM, SEE??

PEACE BE WITH YOU, AND WITH YOUR SPIRIT

JOHN DELANO GRIFFIN  
( JAY JAY )

The letter that you've just read is from one of the first Upbeat participants. Jay Jay's message very simply is thanks for loving and caring. That's what Upbeat is really all about. For Jay Jay and all of the Upbeaters of our society, we must extend a little time, a little care, a little love. In the words of another of our special people, "Let's begin with Upbeat and unite the world." They need you and you need them.

Kenny Rogers

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Dear Editors:

It's bad to see a young person live on Twinkies for three days because he has no food; or get a police record because he has no lawyer; or be an undiagnosed diabetic because he doesn't even know a doctor. We might say that that's too bad--the inevitable residue of any economy! And maybe that's right. And besides, you don't have that much money yourself, nor do you know a lawyer or doctor for him. But when these people suffer these things and see no way out, that's tragic! There's no justification for such lost or despairing minds! That's something you can do something about, and that's what Operation Up Beat is about!

The problem is a tough one, but we've challenged it. For several years now Marian students have been putting a good deal of time and energy into this project and it's working! But we need more help! More big brothers and sisters! More tutors! People to plan and people to carry things out!

Let's make no mistake - college student bodies are a lethal social force and together we can make significant changes. But what's more significant than hope when there was none before?

Next week you'll hear more about this program!

Find out!

Pedtko

"THE SODPH SPDT"

SAT. FEB. 13 TONIGHT: 8:00 P.M.  
Go To "WAIT UNTIL DARK"  
AND Pay A \$1.00 AND  
SWEETHEAR "SNARF  
BALL" IT UP  
OKAY HAMMERLE  
You Happy Now.

SAHR

I wonder as I wander where it's all at not knowing if all is there at all. It's questionable what information is, let alone education. Let alone mechanization. Let it alone.

It's funny, the times I laughed. It's funny the times we all laugh at things that amuse us, forgetting if it's important or not. It's too bad things can't be tried again if that's what's wanted. Forgetting what's forgotten. Let's forget the beginning let's forget the end. Let's remember that this is an open letter. Open at both ends. Don't know which way is up.

Hates gone - I don't see it. The snow isn't here either. A cloud, a fog, who can tell. The point is: around, around, around we go the merry-go-round around we go. We're still children, we still laugh. But it isn't funny any more.

NOTICE

The libelous paper floating the halls of Marian College on Friday, January 15 was not a publication of the Marian College Carbon. Any resemblance to THE CARBON was purely intentional and malicious - and subject to legal action. This notice serves as warning to those responsible for that "ill-edited" paper, and to anyone involved in any future attempts to mar the reputation of the famed Marian College Carbon. Beware!

D.L.S.

STATE LEGISLATION - ADC

An important House Bill (139?) will be considered by the House Welfare and Social Security Committee at 11:00 A.M. Tuesday, Feb. 9. It concerns Aid to Dependent Children. This proposal sets a maximum for a dependent child of \$110.00 a month, and a maximum of \$50.00 to the "person essential to the well-being of such child" (one child and mother, \$160.00). It provides a maximum of \$37 for each additional child. Right now the most a family of four can receive is \$150 a month. The proposed legislation totals \$234 a month. This still does not meet minimum needs as the very basic needs for a family of 4 is \$307.20, but it is quite an addition. Please support this piece of legislation by writing your legislators. The chairman of the committee is Robert H. Bales and ranking member Ray Crowe. Address all mail to:

The Honorable .(full.name)...  
House of Representatives  
State House  
Indpls., Ind. 46204

Wanted:  
A new nose for Mary Beth Clark.

NOTICE - REWARD PAID - NOTICE  
FOR INFORMATION ON A RUN AWAY "TASTE". PLEASE CALL SOOTS. WE CAN'T TAKE ANOTHER ISSUE LIKE THIS.

It's cool to be 'pseudo'-black  
Super-cool, almost cold  
You're "in" on the outside  
And out on the inside  
Out of your mind  
Propagandized, baptized, showcase niggas  
Looking at an unreal world  
Through unseeing eyes  
Living the white man's lie  
And diggin' it - to death  
Trying to be what never will be  
Being decolorized, becoming colorless  
The marginal men  
Caught in a void, nowhere  
The Black Bourgeois  
'Boodies'  
Ass-backward fools, dupes  
Stripped of your manhood  
your culture  
your mind  
your selves  
But you're a nigger  
Every day of the year, Jack  
And you'll be a nigger  
'til you change  
Change it  
Before it changes you more than  
It already has  
Changed you  
Change for change

The time is now  
Your Blackness is now  
It's all you can really call yours  
But it ain't always beautiful  
When all you worry about is  
Making a buck  
Where the party  
What's tomorrow's dance  
Getting high  
Being a perfect stereotype  
You will be high  
Way up in the sky  
Blown to bits by one  
You tried to pose as a brother for  
But a brother knows a brother  
Like he knows his name  
And you ain't it  
But you can try  
To become .....  
You may survive  
Hope you do

E. Ransom

CARBON HISSES

- No water in the Art Annex
- Undergraduate Field Exams
- Whirly-pig
- No soap in men's johns

CARBON APPLAUDS

- Noah's ark (Noah, where are you when we need you)
- Akron University
- The return of Lake Guzzetta
- Civilisation on campus (at last)
- Night People's Theatre - Jack, "Meatballs", and all.

GOD IS LOVE !! (BUT TRY TO FIND HIM ON FRIDAY NIGHTS.) D. SOOTS.