



Cycling team takes second championship

by Daniel Przybyla

Three days of consistent racing at the San Diego Velodrome led the cycling team to claim a second National Track Championship in three years. Once again the team defeated other powerhouse athletic programs, including Stanford, Colorado, Florida and UCLA. Aaron Hubbell, a senior and team captain, said at the school celebration, "There were no superstars dominating every particular event, but it was the depth of the team that enabled us to bring home the trophy." Of the twenty cyclists on the team, ten represented Marian

in San Diego.

In the final team race, the men's team pursuit, Marian's cyclists won the race by two-tenths of a second over Washington State. This event proved to be the decisive race, propelling the Knights to victory. First place honors were also achieved in the Italian pursuit, in which two women and four men are combined.

Beyond the prestigious title of national champions, each member of the team obtained a stars and stripes jersey. A silver platter with Marian engraved on it was given to the school to keep.

Construction Update

by Daniel Przybyla

"By Oct. 1 the parking lots and primary road will be completed," said Russell Glassburn, Chief Financial Officer of Marian College. A bold statement to be making according to work construction standards of lagging progress and schedule delays, but Glassburn who financially supervising the campus-wide project, said the project has remained within budget. Construction was originally to begin on May 15, but due to an excessive delay in awaiting city

permits, June 14 became the rescheduled start. Engineers and architects for the project had applied in April for permits. With construction still at its height, the chaotic struggle to locate suitable parking has been a burdensome task. Glassburn has been appreciative of the students' patience. "I think it's positive — everyday things are being done," said Glassburn. In the next couple weeks wiring and lighting will be installed for the parking lots and main road. Work, however, still awaits the Marian Hall parking lot,

New leadership pays off

by Norman L. Minnick Jr.

As Marian celebrates its second national track championship title, the athletes are also celebrating a new coach this year. Ken Nowakowski comes to Marian from a background rich in bicycle racing and coaching. Also the regional track coach, he has extensive experience in all facets of cycling and fitness.

Ken is originally from Kalamazoo, Michigan, but has lived most of his life in the Indianapolis area. He has been racing since 1975 and has multiple national titles and awards to his acclaim, most notably as a three-time national champion.

When asked what his long-term goals are for the team, Ken says he would, "like to take Marian to another level." This was somewhat accomplished already in his short time here at Marian by winning a national championship. How can he top a feat like this? "I want to win the over-all team title." This would mean winning overall in each of the three aspects of the collegiate cycling season: track, road, and mountain bike.

Ken has also returned to school for his masters in secondary education, so if you see him in the halls be sure to welcome him. As you can see, he already is a great addition to the cycling team.

where the third and final layer of stone is to be poured. Alongside the Ruth Lilly Student Center, asphalt has yet to be placed to form an adjoining side road. As for construction of the Forum, the centerpiece of the campus, a final design is currently under discussion. A painstaking task of erecting the Forum will require the molding of granite, performed by skilled laborers. Another unpredictable variable that worries Glassburn is the chance for a wet autumn, which inevitably could result in continued delays.

Homeless Shelter Collects Used Furniture

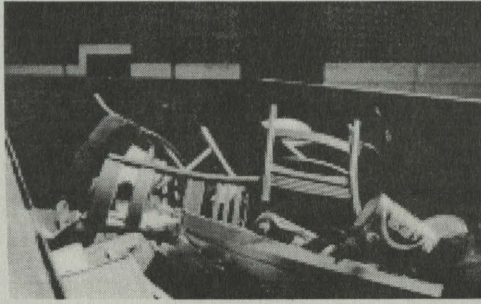
by Ned Ridlerr

The Lawson House, a Chicago based homeless shelter, profitted from Marian's opportune replacement of outdated furniture in the residence halls. In July, six trucks sent from the shelter picked up between 350 and 400 full sets of used furniture. "Ten items are easy to sell, but 500 items can be difficult," said Ron Koberstein, Director of Campus Operations. Employees of University Loft, the supplier of the new furniture in the dorms, had suggested that Koberstein donate the old furniture to the shelter.

Four other charitable organizations were

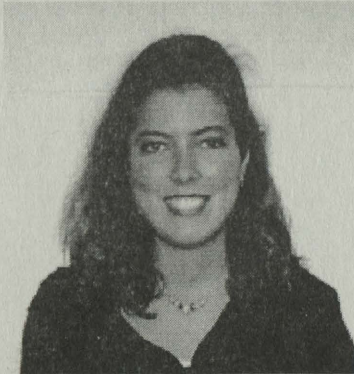
contacted including, D.A.V., St. Vincent's, Julian Center and Goodwill, and all rejected the offer.

According to Koberstein some pieces of furntiure in Claire were 1948 vintage furntiure. Much of that furniture and the furniture located on the third floor of Doyle was disposed of. Freshman Jeff Carter saw this opportunity to claim two chairs lying in the garbage bin adjacent to Claire. "They were free," he said.

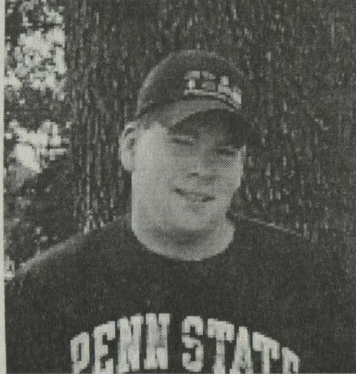


The "free used furntiure" system did not apply to faculty, who experienced a different fate this summer. The remaining used furniture was given to them, only after they consented to financially contributing to the Capital Campaign.

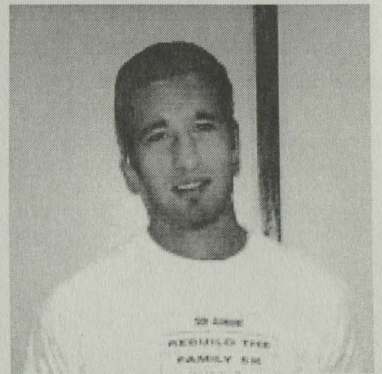
Student Survey- What difficulties or problems have you encountered with the campus- wide construction?



"Finding a parking space as a commuter student; because the residence students already have a parking spot." Freshman, Elizabeth Hinz



"One problem that I've had with the construction project is finding a decent place to park when I want to." Jim Ward



"It is encouraging to see the difference the construction of a new road and parking lots will bring to Marian, but it cannot stop here." ** Ben Wolff

"I am lazy and I hate having to walk further to my office in Marian Hall." *

"It is really difficult to judge how much time you need to find a parking space before class." Emily Persic

"I'm just wondering whether there is enough parking for everyone on campus." *

"Major pain in the butt."*

"The little tractor runs out in front of me everyday." *

"Late for class having to park six miles away."*

"They should have started earlier and have done one thing at a time."*

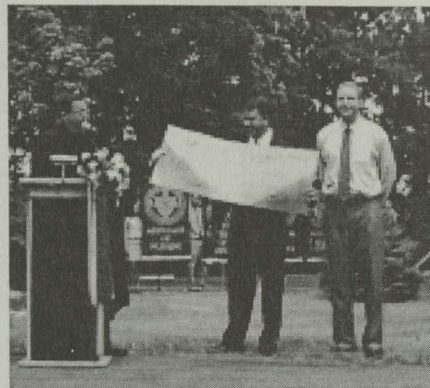
"Is it necessary for students to go out of their way and buy parking tags, when the parking construction isn't finished?" *

*ANONYMOUS RESPONDANT



(left) John Shelton leads Founder's Day procession

(bottom) President Felicetti accepts \$20,000 donation from University Loft representatives



FOUNDERS' DAY

CELEBRATING 60 YEARS IN INDIANAPOLIS

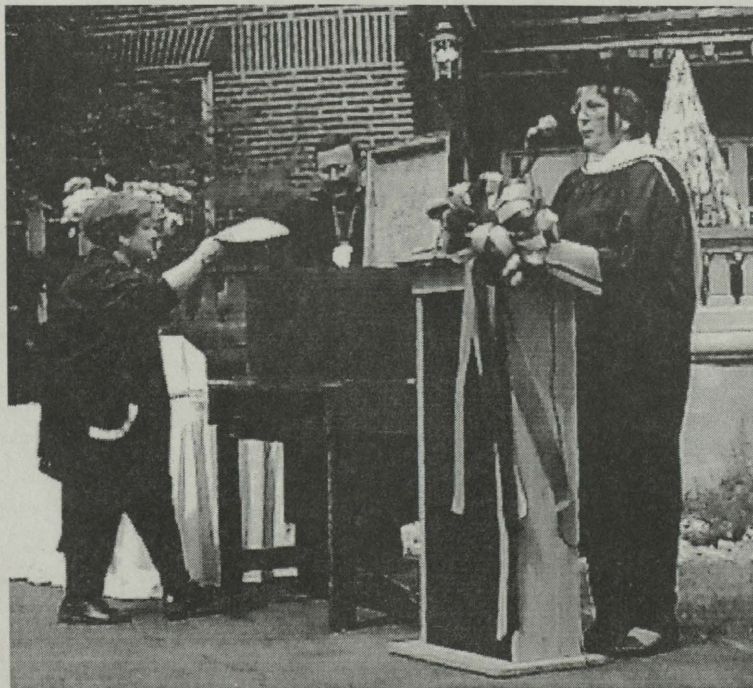
by Daniel Przybyla

Sixty years to the day in 1937, the first classes commenced in Allison Mansion. Sixty years later on Monday, Sept. 15 hundreds assembled into Marian Chapel for Mass to commemorate the anniversary of the founding of Marian College. Following the service, the procession of banner bearers, students, faculty, alumni and staff filed their way onto the front grounds of Allison Mansion. Members of the alumni board from the Indiana chapter, along with the national chapter offered their support.

A blue spruce was planted on the east grounds of the estate to commemorate the mark of a promising future. "It is to represent the ongoing life of the college, its

roots," said Maribeth Ransel, Director of Alumni Relations. The nostalgic spirit continued as Dr. Felicetti and Ransel addressed the crowd of 175 with the presentation of the time capsule. Of the items placed in the time capsule was Professor Bill Doherty's 1963 gradebook, the first school catalogue and a class pin from the early years. Expert carpenter and maintenance specialist Herb Lanteigne, used the original wood cut from a closet door in Marian Hall to create the time capsule, which will be a permanent display at the library.

Governor O'Bannon and Mayor Goldsmith presented the school with an official proclamation recognizing the significance of Founders' Day.



(above) Alumni Director Maribeth Ransel dedicates Time Capsule

TIME CAPSULE CONTENTS

- Seal of the Sisters of St. Francis of Oldenburg
- Pictures of Allison Mansion
- Marian College Yearbook, 1937-38
- Composite Photograph of the Class of 1941
- Marian College *Phoenix*, December 1943
- Class Pin, 1947
- Newspaper Article on Coeducation, 1953
- *Fioretti*, 1962 and Spring 1997
- Marian College Catalogue, 1963-65
- Gradebook, Professor William Doherty, 1963-65
- Marian Mug, 1965
- Marian College *Magnet*, 1969 and 1997
- Photo Postcards, 1970
- Drum and Bugle Corps Photograph
- Student Directory, 1972-73
- Yearbook, 1976
- Freshman Beanie, 1984
- Fiftieth Anniversary program
- Alumni Directory
- Money Magazine Article
- Mentoring in the City T-shirt, 1994-95
- Cycling Team Photographs, 1995, 1997
- Clowes Garden Dedication Invitation, 1996
- Special Recognition License Plate
- Octel Voice Mail Phone Card and Computer Hard Drive
- Marian College Catalogue, 1997-99
- Ruth Lilly Center Dedication Materials
- Videos
- Campaign Case Statement
- Campus Renovation Drawings

What's Happening in Indy?

by Dawn Duncan

Art Exhibits

"Places to go and Meet People"
Showcasing the work of Elaine Wolf
and Dick Ferrer on display at the
Center for the Creative Arts, 6263 N.
Carrolton, 255-9633.

"Photography of Scenic Images in
Color" The Photography Gallery, 546
S. Meridian, 634-2444

Museum Exhibits

"Luis Jimenez: Working Class
Heroes, Images of Popular Culture"
The Eiteljorg Museum, 500 W.
Washington St., 636-9378

Theatre

"Another Shining Misery"
The Mystrey Cafe/Milano Inn, 231
S. College, 684-0668

"Cabaret" The American Cabaret
Theatre, 401 E. Michigan St., 631-
0334

"Love by the Numbers"
Mud Creek Barn Theatre, 9740 E.
86th St., 849-2117

"Mame" Edyvean Theatre, 1000 W.
42nd St., 923-1516

Special Events

Indiana AIDS Walk
Sunday, October 12, at the Military
Park. For more information, contact
Dawn Duncan at extension 6551 or
S. Linda at extension 6131.

Walktoberfest
Sunday, October 5. For more
information, contact Kevin Huston in
the Accounting Department.

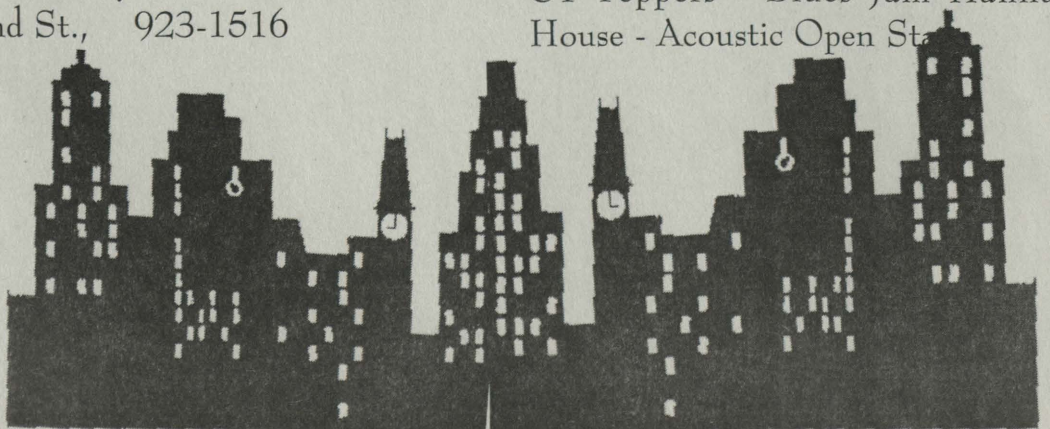
1997 Memory Walk to benefit people
with Alzheimer's Disease.
Sunday, September 21, Butler
University. For more information,
call 575-9620.

Open Stages:

Thursday Fireman's Raceway Pub -
Karaoke Visions - Blues Night
Wildcat Brewing Company -
Karaoke Friday
Coffeenet CyperCafe - new age, folk,
gothic and jazz

Saturday
Kelly's Pub - Solid Gold
Karaoke Stone Mug Cafe - Open Mic
Night

Sunday
CT Peppers - Blues Jam Hannah
House - Acoustic Open Stage



Marian Presents...

Movie Review:

Cop Land



by Norman L. Minnick, Jr.

A group of seasoned New York City cops, hardened by the rough city, all reside in a small, close-knit community across the river in New Jersey, hence the title. They try to cover up an accident by one of their rookies, and the plan goes awry. The internal investigators are coming down on them, but since they all live outside the district, they come to the small town sheriff for help. It just so happens that this small town sheriff is friends with everyone in the community and is rather soft, a result of his environment. Eventually he learns the misdeeds of his "friends" and wants justice in his town. This is all

you need to know.

Now, you needn't mind that this movie boasts giants like Robert De Niro, Harvey Keitel, and Sylvester Stallone. Keitel is Keitel and De Niro is De Niro but this is no *Taxi Driver*. Do not watch this movie on this premise alone. Their roles are not very important.

Do watch this movie because Stallone is fat. He is a believable human being in this picture; out of shape, deaf in one ear, and always in a dream-like state. He does a better job in this type of role and I am pleased. Stallone really makes the movie.

But, for all you action seekers, not to worry, this movie manages to pull out all the stops. Not as much violence as its contemporaries, but enough to satisfy the thrill seekers. The number of times the F-word is used matches that of *Pulp Fiction* and *Casino*, so you really feel like an adult when viewing it. And, of course, the plot thickens and twists around in an unoriginal fashion. Nothing new.

But, Stallone is now a hero in the true sense of the word. His biggest worry in the small town is speeders and the illegal dumping of trash. The crime rate is so low that he spends most of his day in the office listening to Bruce Springsteen and Glen Gould on an old, scratchy record player.

Throughout the movie, Stallone is of quiet demeanor, easy-going, and suspiciously familiar. What it comes down to is that writer/director James Mangold has blessed us with something here. Finally, a re-make of *The Andy Griffith Show*. Who cares about the twisted story lines and crooked cops? From the onset, Stallone is my hero and he stays that way. Much in the way that Andy Griffith is, and always will be, my all-time hero.

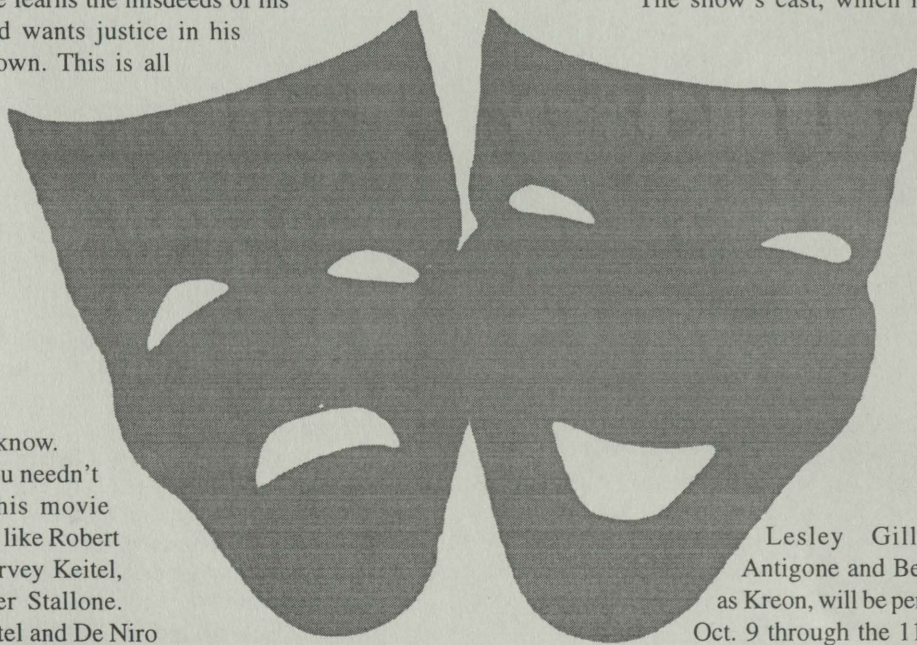
Antigone

comes to Marian

by Angela Hatem

Starting on Oct. 9 at 8:00 p.m. the Greek mythological tale, *Antigone*, will take center stage in Peine Theatre. *Antigone*, directed by Dr. Jack Sederholm, Head of the Theatre Dept., tells the story of a sister torn between her loyalty to her brothers, and the decision to be obedient to a government order. Dr. Sederholm described *Antigone's* theme as asking, "the universal question of whether humanity should follow man's law or God's law."

The show's cast, which includes

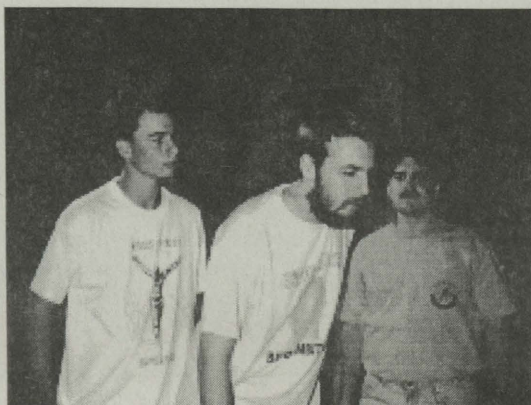


Lesley Gillum as Antigone and Ben Tebbe as Kreon, will be performing Oct. 9 through the 11 at 8:00

p.m. and on Oct. 12 as a 2:00 matinee performance. This production will be including "interpretive modern dance with a Greek flair taught by Sunday Tyner" according to Dr. Sederholm, a new costumer, and Rhonda Seymour will be the dialogue coach. Sederholm also stated that the choice of *Antigone*, as the fall show, was made to coincide with reading done in Humanities. "Now students will be able to see what they are reading," said Sederholm

Tickets are free for all Marian students with their I.D.s. Tickets for non-Marian students will cost eight dollars. Tickets for children's groups will cost four dollars, and students groups will cost five dollars.

This is an excellent chance to support Marian's thespians, see an exciting classic on stage, and fulfill that pesky Humanities cultural events requirement.



Antigone actors in rehearsal



Freewheeling: A Cyclist's Journal



by Aaron Hubbell

Monday, September 1: Our fantastic voyage began early this morning in the velodrome parking lot, as we loaded our vehicles for the airport. Flying south from Indy we changed planes in Houston and continued to San Diego.

Steph announced our arrival with the mantra of all California first-timers, "ooh, palm trees," which continued for most of the day.

Between Ken being given the wrong rental truck address and early Labor Day closures, it took over three hours to get out of the airport. Once we got to the hotel, however, we settled in and got used to the California atmosphere.

We ate dinner at a Mexican place in the Old Town area with great food and a waiter named Dagan Joe. Going directly from dinner to the pool (we had to test out that "30 minutes after you eat" theory), we had a colossal chicken fight that more than likely permanently scarred the psyches of the few retired couples at the pool. This would be the only day we could cut loose until after the competition.

Tuesday, September 2: After riding up a couple of god-awful hills, following Brad the wrong way on several one-way streets, and being harassed by at least a few obnoxious drivers, we managed to find the velodrome on our bike ride.

Brian is in overdrive, since Cali is his home state. If I hear him say that he is "kicking it old school" one more time, he will be flying back with the checked luggage.

Wednesday, September 3: We rode on the track this morning, just to get used to it. Everyone did a workout while I attempted to find a decent line for the sprint qualifiers. The track isn't that different from Indy's.

Wandering down University Avenue this evening, we checked out some of the, uhhh, more colorful shops there. The Condoms Plus store was a personal favorite, where one of the members picked up some rather novel gifts for friends back home.

Thursday, September 4: The competition began this morning with the 200 meter time trial qualifier for the match sprinting. I did a decent ride, qualifying second, while Brian squeaked in at 15th (top 18 qualified). Steph was our only woman to qualify.

In the afternoon was the Italian Pursuit qualifying ride. It was crucial that we qualified top-two in this event. We started with Rachel, then the order continued with Steph, Brian, myself, Fern, and Brad. We finished second, one second behind the evil University of Washington squad, getting us into the gold medal round.

I rode two rounds of sprinting against much slower riders who didn't present much of a challenge. Steph, however, had to ride some very fast sprinters, losing in the first round, winning the second chance ride to re-enter the tournament, only to face the gargantuan Jenny Reed of UW (who placed eighth at the recent world championships!).

In the evening session the women raced their 500 meter time trial, an event dominated by several members of the national team riding for Colorado College. Steph represented Marian with a solid eighth place, with our other three women hovering around 20th.

Next was the men's Kilometer time trial, possibly the hardest race in cycling. Thank God it's short! This hell ride begins with an all out sprint from a dead stop, and continues at that effort for three laps, leaving riders exhausted from the super-maximal effort. Brad set an early fast time, only to have it broken several rides later. Fern and I rode shortly after this new fast time, and as for myself, I felt like I was on another plane of

consciousness. The warmup, focusing techniques, and a Mountain Dew had a synergistic effect on my mental state, literally making me a borderline psychotic; exactly what is needed to win the kilo. All I remember of the start were the unholy thoughts in my head to prepare me for the effort, and the next thing I knew I was well into the race, gritting my teeth with one lap to go. As I finished, cross-eyed and in oxygen debt, I heard the announcer say "one minute and ten seconds flat," a new fast time and a personal record! Only one other person beat me, while Brian, Fern, and Brad finished sixth, seventh, and eleventh. My silver medal was Marian's first of the Championships.

Friday, September 5: This morning was the only session Brian, Rachel, and I wouldn't race, so we slept late while the rest of the team did the pursuits (yeah, we felt really guilty). Brad and Kelly did decent rides placing seventh and ninth, respectively.

The afternoon program started with the Olympic Sprints. Our men (Fern, Brian, and myself) were the favorites since we won last year, but we qualified second behind Fort Lewis (anchored by a pro cyclist), while the women qualified third.

Immediately after that was the Italian Pursuit final in which we rode against the UW team. Amazingly, after the women were on the front, we were only a few tenths of a second behind. The men then closed down the deficit and pulled us into the lead for the gold medal. This was a crucial victory for us, demoralizing the Huskies.

In the evening we rode the Olympic Sprint finals. The women again placed third for the bronze, while the men were again spanked by the Fort Lewis team, finishing two seconds ahead of us. It was a disappointing loss, but we all went 100%, and we finished in front of Washington.

Saturday, September 6: Team Pursuits were the main course this morning, with both men and women doing qualifying rides. Brad, Declan, Fern, and Brian needed to finish in the top two in order to make the final. They started last as the previous year's champions, and did an awesome ride. The coaches nearly soiled themselves when Declan almost fell over on the start, but they all stayed together until about three laps to go when an ill Brian pulled out. The three others finished strongly with the fast time to ride UW in the final.

Kelly, Steph, Rachel, and Sarah rode very strongly, finishing third behind the blazing fast UW and Stanford teams. Our women would have to ride against the Georgia State team for the bronze medal.

Later in the day the session was filled with sprinting, when I was supposed to shine. My rival in the semifinal was from UCLA, well over six feet tall, cashing in at about 250, and an ex-football player. I beat him in the final last year, so I went into this ride confident about the outcome. Unfortunately, he became much faster in the past 12 months, and he humbled me in two straight rides in this best of three format. Maybe next year.... Brian managed sixth in the sprints, a good ride for him.

Steph finished fifth against current UW and former Marian cyclist Laura Reed. Laura swerved in front of Steph near the end of the sprint just as she was about to be overtaken. Steph would have beaten her, so Laura was given the place behind our Marian sprinter.

The grand finale was tonight with the Sprint finals (I again lost, finishing third), the Team Pursuit, and the Points Races. In the pursuit the women rode all out, but were simply out-muscled by Georgia to finish fourth. Fern summed up the men's race by saying "the

nail biters are always the best ones." Most of the race they were either even with UW or a few tenths of a second behind. With four laps to go UW lost a rider, but a lap later we lost Declan. Still down entering the last lap, Fern hit the front and went absolutely as hard as he could, finishing just ahead of UW. The rest of us were screaming the entire race, attempting to transfer some of our vocal energy into physical energy for them. We were all elated at the finish, this being the most exciting team pursuit most of us had ever seen. Our chances for overall victory hinged on this event, and we apparently had begun to pave the way to our goal.

Rachel, Kelly, and Steph made everyone proud in their Points Race. We needed all of them to finish in the points to maintain our overall lead, and they did it! They all finished what they called their fastest Points Race ever, with Kelly and Steph placing eleventh and fifteenth, while Rachel rode to the point of exhaustion and beyond in this 60 lap race to finish seventeenth. Rachel put forth such an effort that she collapsed after the race and was unable to move for a solid 20 minutes!

All the men but myself raced the Points Race final (I suffered a freak mechanical in the heat to qualify). Again, we needed as many riders as possible to gain points in the top 20. Brad started Marian's attack by following UW riders, and then beating them in the sprints for points. He would also occasionally go off the front, but when a breakaway without Marian riders got away from the field Jeff, Fern, and Declan immediately hit the front and shut it down. Midway through the race Brian got into a four man break with a UW rider and two others. Brian sat on the back nipping them in the sprints, while inebriated UW spectators hurled abuse at him. I told him just to sit in and above all, do not work. He did so, and piled on the points. With about 20 laps to go, his break was caught by the pack, and another one left the pack behind. Since this break contained neither UW nor Marian riders, our guys decided to let it go. With two laps to go, Brian attacked, and finished the race off the front. He finished in fourth place in the race, one of the most amazing performances I have ever seen. For him being sick, riding the Team Pursuit, and doing several other events, he had a phenomenal ride. The rest of our men did excellent as well. Brad, Jeff (our Indiana State Points Race champion), Declan, and Fern finished ninth, fourteenth, twentieth, and twenty-first, practically shutting out UW!

We waited for overall results, pretty sure that we won the overall. When they announced results, it was UW as the overall team champion. Our hearts sank, but then we realized that we had the lead going into the Points Races, and there had to have been a mistake. Ken immediately laid into the officials, and they then realized that a mistake had been made. By this time, UW had our National Champion jerseys on, and were carrying on as if they won. When the correct results were announced, I actually felt bad for the UW team. They were obviously disappointed, but they gave up the jerseys, and we all had a group hug (yeah, how cute, huh?).

After some antics that will remain unmentioned, we left the track for our victory dinner at Denny's (ooh, luxury). Back at the hotel, after finding out that security squashed all the parties, we went on a beach mission. After finally finding one without cliffs, we swam in the warm ocean surf until three in the morning.

Sunday, September 7: Packed the bikes and hung out at the pool today. Some of the UW guys wanted us to go to Tijuana with them, but Ken nixed it. The idea of bailing us out of a Mexican prison probably wasn't a very attractive proposition.

Monday, September 8: Home sweet, home. Well, Indy at least. I get to come back to my fiancé while everyone else gets to come back to campus food. Maybe the blown hydraulic line in Houston wasn't an accident after all....

Cast of Characters:

Brian: Brian DeRouen. Fern: Neil Fronheiser. Brad: Brad Ryno. Declan: Declan Doyle. Jeff: Jeff Weaver. Steph: Stephane Derr. Sarah: Sarah Willis. Kelly: Kelly Wilson. Rachel: Rachel Spitler. Me: Aaron Hubbell. Vic: Vic Emond, Assistant Coach. Ken: Ken Nowakowski, Head Coach.

Volleyball Update

by Carly Steinborn

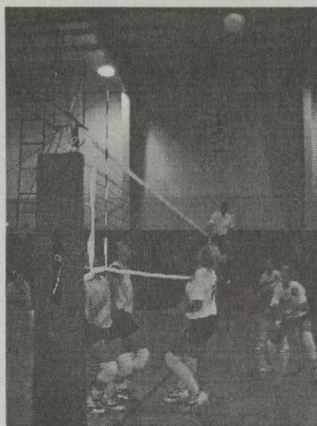
On Saturday, September 6, the Marian College volleyball team began their season on a positive note by defeating both Kentucky Wesleyan and Oakland City.

Kentucky Wesleyan proved themselves to be no match for the Knights' aggressive offense. The Knights won the match in three quick games (15-2, 15-4, 15-5).

Oakland City was more of a challenge for the Knights. But, after a tough first game loss (14-16), the Knights came back strong to take the next three games (15-8, 15-10, 15-5), and therefore win the match.

Since their domination at Oakland City, the volleyball team has remained undefeated. After beating a very tough IUPUI squad on Wednesday, Sept. 10, they went on to win the rose Hulman tourney the following weekend.

The Knights first home match was against Manchester College on Sept. 16. They won the match in four games to improve their record to an impressive 8-0.



Winning Tennis

by Tammy Portee

Marian's men and women's tennis teams opened their seasons Tues. Sept. 2 and Wed. Sept. 3 with victories. The men's team defeated Indiana Wesleyan (9-0) and the women's team defeated Anderson (7-2). On Saturday Sept. 6, the men defeated Goshen (7-2) while the women experienced their first loss against Goshen (4-5).

Tennis coach Tony Natali commented on both of the teams. "I feel we have a very strong men's team this year...I am pleased with the progress the girls are making. By tournament, we will be a team to be reckoned with."

Returning for the women's team are seniors Heidi Hancher and Amanda Wilson. When asked how they felt about this season, Heidi said, "This years team to really work as a unit. We've had a little bit of a rough start, but I think we can look forward to a winning season and a great time as a team." Amanda Wilson added, "this years group of girls is a very cohesive group and that will prove to be an asset."

Returning are seniors Brad Pearce and Cade Stockwell. When asked, their outlook on the season, Brad replied, "I am very optimistic this season. We have considerable strengths and depth, especially in our 4-5-6 singles, and our 2&3 doubles. A big advantage is that we are a team on and off the court. I see no disadvantages. Our physical condition is good and improving, and we have not hit our peak yet."

Cade Stockwell commented, "We have a lot of potential with a combination of new players, plus the returning team...We should have a good shot at winning conference and going to nationals."

EDITORIALS

Don't follow the herd Do we set the price of fame?

by Norman L. Minnick, Jr.

Mirrors and fathers duplicate society.

—Jorge Louis Borges

Ah, the miracles of science. The cloning of sheep and cattle is no longer a fantasy. We anticipate and fear that the cloning of humans is in the very near future. But the cloning of humans has been going on for years. With each generation, the more humans wish to be individuals, the more they are becoming alike. It is human nature to want companionship and belong to something. But to strive to fit in with a certain group may not be the answer to becoming a true individual.

We have reached the 90's, and the world of fashion, music, literature, television, movies, and so on has been blown wide open. To look and act differently is now the norm. To express individuality goes beyond the costume. Now, I am not saying that individuality is a bad thing. It is what makes this country great. We have only begun to graze the surface. The true individuals are those who possess the ability to think openly and freely. Different and distinct no longer share the same meaning.

When I was in high-school I started to digress and behave in an unusual manner which society would disdain for many years. In essence what I was doing was setting myself apart from one society into another "underground" or "alternative" society. My character depended on those in the group which I belonged, the music we listened to at harrowing volumes, the clothes we tore to shreds, and the literature we pored over in joint rebellion. We were mutinous and we wanted a revolution.

So everyone is individual and they all talk of a revolution. To be revolutionary needs organization and passion for a specific goal. Organization would mean conforming to a group.

What this country needs is not a revolution but a revelation: more vision, more knowledge, more power. No one wants to be suppressed. Remember, knowledge is power and individuality should be derived from the intellect, not the costume.

Do not let the sycophants of society sack you with their appalling innovations. Be a true individual and discover the miracles of the mind.

by Emily Persic

There are many factors in the tragic death of Princess Diana—it was late, dark, her chauffeur was drunk and speeding. However, the most tragic factor—the pursuit and surrounding of her car by paparazzi—seems to continue to haunt us. Diana's whole life was surrounded by the media—she was scrutinized, admired, insulted and often condemned. Now after

her death this same media sings saint-like praises and continues to do the one thing that she didn't want—it haunts her. Everyday the newspapers post photographs and diagrams about incidents surrounding her death. They run quotes from friends and strangers alike, show moving pictures of her sons and their father at the gravesite. It is typical that the media that ultimately aided, if not led to her death, will still not leave her in peace.

There is a lot of talk that after this incident the law will force stronger restrictions on the media pertaining to their imposing themselves in the lives of the rich and famous. However, that simply will never happen. The people—the populace—demand the details. Everyone swears up and down that they wouldn't like to see the gruesome photos of the death scene, but the truth is that if the *Weekly World News* or *National Inquirer* published them, people would flood the drugstores in hoards.

Princess Diana's death forces us to look at the issue of sleaze journalism and the part that we play

in it. It is time that the audiences of tabloids and tabloid tv, take responsibility for our own actions. If no one shelled out the cash for gossip mags or watched the tabloid tv shows, then there would be no market for them. Despite the insistence that no one would pay to see the photos at the death site, it is certain that there are very few Americans who wouldn't plunk down the few dollars for a peek at the sordid details of the crash. If the western world truly grieves for the loss of Diana, then we should show it by taking responsibility for what we encourage.

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