

RAIN

Damnhelldamnhelldamnhelldamnhelldamnhelldamnhelldamnhelldamnhelldamnhelldamnhell.

A black and white line drawing of a smiling man's face, looking slightly to the right. He has short, wavy hair and is wearing a collared shirt. The drawing is simple and cartoonish, with thick black outlines and some cross-hatching for shading.

- the Deans, just on the principle of it (this line paid for by students)
- the paid and uninformed bushwackers who think that nothing but evil can result from Marian couples spending more than ten minutes in a parked car on campus. (if this were the criterion, some girls would have to leap from the car while it's in motion.)
- the faculty member who has been passing out Grecian cigarettes
- and for the lady member of the faculty who smokes them

THE SPORTING SCENE

There are probably greater joys than the autumnal passion that ignites the adrenalin, fills stadia, and sets in motion goggles of colorfully-crested and accoutered young men and women who fill the nippy air with sounds orchestral and martial; certainly to pedestrian office sorters of useless paper, to bibliophiles who dust their way to scholarship, and scientists who unlock mere secrets of the universe it must appear so.

But nothing to me, and I suspect to you, calls forth the happiness and the feeling of well-being as consistently as an afternoon spent marking and remarking the fortunes of touch football aggregations as they meet on the plains of the campus much as the Romans did at Philippe long ago. The propaganda of football's devotees of pedagogical merits, nay philosophical lessons, are well taken.

What a commentary on the narrowness of chance, and the fickleness of the Deity was the missile propelled by quarterback Strom to the redoubtable Harper, first clasped firmly, then teetered precariously, only to fall to the turf with awful finality; with it, fled hope of victory. The rains which rusted the cross-bows of the French at Crecy were not more historical. How else to describe the nerve and perfection of the neophyte NUTTY NINE plus ONE against the expertise of upper classmen this season, than David against Goliath. It is as if young birds did teach old birds to fly.

Hindsight remembers but a single flaw in the afternoon's entertainment. The clutch of distaff spectators were as numerous, as flighty, as various, as interested and disinterested by turn, as winsome and winning as any but the intemperate might wish and as any random sampling of the campus can be depended upon to produce. The gustiness of the day must, however, stamp as premature and ill advised the precipitate haste of the Student Personnel Office and its inhabitants on the matter of regulation of apparel. Never was the gulf between what is and what might have been, so illustrative of the condition humaine so cruelly driven home.

HELPING THE HUNGRY

At this evening's cafeteria meal, your cooperation is asked in participating in the Saga Food Co. survey of Marian's own chow line. All those students who eat their meals at school can help themselves and Mr. Lawrence to get data on students' food likes and dislikes.

These IBM-type forms are graded from "like very much" to "dislike very much" on specific foods served here. Your objective and serious answers will mean more of the foods you want served more often and "slow-movers" can be dropped.

It will take a few extra minutes (pencils are provided) but the results will mean better and more popular food for you. If it's worth it, you (your stomach votes YES) take a minute to do yourself a favor.

All those in favor of baked Canadian snow owl signify.....

ASK UNCLE EZRA

Dear Uncle Ezra,

The other kids have been telling me that there really isn't any Ed Arszman, that he is just a myth produced by a naive society, that I have been brainwashed. Say it isn't so!

Signed,
Worried

Dear Worried,

Worry no more. Ed Arszman is no more a myth than a double breasted suit or the Edsel. He is as real as the Mets and Barry Goldwater. No Ed Arszman? Why, that's like saying there isn't any Shady Hollow, Arkansas or Grandpa's Tar Shop. Yes, Worried, there is an Ed Arszman.

Dear Uncle Ezra,

I wear a wig, false eyelashes, and lots of make-up. Why don't the boys notice me?

Signed,
Concerned

Dear Concerned,

They can't find you.

Dear Unkie,

I'm happy to report that the boys have started holding the door open for me. I think that is dreamy. What do you think?

Signed,
Elated

Dear Elated,

I share your enthusiasm. I only wish they would do the same for the girls.

Dear Uncel Ezra,

Why is their compulsory attendance at 100 course's? It is a very humidifying experience to half to set through role call every day. How do they expect us to develop mature altitudes if we are repelled to go to class? This situation demands immediate pre-tention! Understand, I'm just talking off the top of my head.

Signed,
Irate

Dear Irate,

I see your point.

PENSEES

"The lowest form of literature is the handbook, any handbook."

"People who will argue about religion are capable of any outrage."

"A woman is like an egg. Both are better when beaten."

A SUDDEN THOUGHT:

Where were the draft card burners during the blackout in New York.

WE GET LETTERS

THE WAR OF MYTHOLOGY

There are three basic notions behind our governments present policy in Vietnam: 1st, that Communist governments and agents are intrinsically more evil than the governments and agents of the "free" world; 2nd, that Communism anywhere in the world is in itself a threat to the survival of the United States; 3rd, that it is of maximum importance for the United States government to "fight" the ideology of Communism wherever it is found. All three notions are false.

First of all, although it is true that every existing Communist government provides less freedom and less material benefit to its people than the government of the United States provides to us, the same does not hold true for all of our allies of the "free" world. A case in point are the two nations of Vietnam. For the government of North Vietnam, even though a single party dictatorship, more nearly satisfies the wishes and desires of the majority of its people than the Diem government, a single family dictatorship, accomplished for South Vietnam before 1963 or than any subsequent military regime has since done. Both governments have been sending revolutionary agents into each other's territory since 1954 but the subversive elements in the South have so far succeeded because the people supported them while the agents in the north have failed due to widespread popular support for the northern regime.

Secondly, the ideology of Communism in itself is no threat to the United States. The Soviet Union is the only nation that can today destroy us and Red China in 30 years may be a threat, but the fact that these nations are Communist is accidental to their antipathy toward us rather than essential. Russia probably would have been hostile to the United States in the decade after World War II even if she had not been Communist.

Thirdly, it logically follows from the above that the nation of the United States may and often does have to blockade, embargo, or even war against other particular nations that are hostile to ourselves, for instance, the blockade of Russian missiles to Cuba in 1962; but the United States has no responsibility or even need to war against an idea, a philosophy like Communism, simply on the grounds that we consider it hostile. A Communist government in South Vietnam or a re-united Vietnam would have only the weakest of affiliations with the Soviet Union which is for today and for years to come the only nation that can really threaten us. But, fools that we are, we willingly worsen our relations with the U.S.S.R. in order to kill, bomb, and slaughter an enemy that can't really harm us.

Today, we are fighting a war of mythology, an inane war fought for faulty reasons in a country too far away to be of any concern.

Ed Arszman

"Why think when you can giggle!"

Andy Wagner

DEAR EDITOR:

Morality, or that part of it which is concerned with making a choice can, I think, be divided into three classes. The most basic of these is the morality of inertia, that is performing an act simply because we have no other act to take its place and if we did we still would have no reason not to perform the first act. An example of this would be the act of loving between a mother and her child. This is not something either has to be told to do but it springs from the basic relation between them. Each of us has many of these relations, but how many of us have made any intellectual decision on them. The lack of this decision is a result of the lack of its necessity because the basic social nature of man follows automatically the morality of inertia.

The second plateau is the morality of indoctrination. This level is manifested by the blind faith of a child in his teacher or the wish of a boy to be an American Marine in the play war instead of the enemy because the Americans are always right. These are the cases in which an idea is presented and acted upon again without any intellectual decision. These ideas of patriotism, of the innate good of capitalism and wickedness of communism and of religion all fall into the class of morality of indoctrination. These are values which have to be taught and are so easy to accept unquestioningly.

At the summit of these two levels is the morality of reason. This is what animates the mind of man--separates it from the dead weight of appetites and gives meaning to the will of man. Pitiful is the man who, when confronted with a question of right or wrong, blurts out, "Well, I'm a Catholic", or "Of course, I'd do it the American way", if he does not first of all do it the way his reason tells him will be in accord with good order. Making decisions on intellectual grounds for the purpose of propagating good order is the highest virtue man can hope to achieve. This is the pursuit of the morality of reason. Let us hope we can touch this circle of human perfection.

Patrick A. Donahue

TO THE CARBON:

I sat in on the last Student Board meeting and was well pleased with the Board's handling of the Vietnam resolution. Taking a non-partisan stand in rejecting the resolution, the Board further took constructive action to stimulate fact finding and debate thereby recognizing the importance and complexity of the issue involved and the concern of students.

Gene Damm

THE CARBON APPLAUDS:

Mary Ellen Hungate--newly elected Sec. of Drum and Bugle Corps
Kathy Rogers--'65-'66 M-Club Queen

Bonus Side 4

NOBODY ASKED ME BUT...

If talk is "cheap", we, the students of Indianapolis' own Marian College must save as much money as our government spends. Complaints and criticisms fly at our school leaders as fast as a Sandy Koufax fastball. Our leaders are for the most part capable, concerned, and dedicated. Curiously enough, it seems that the only quality our leaders lack is people to lead.

At times, one must doubt Marian's place on the roster of America's Colleges and Universities. Certainly not from an academic standpoint. Instead, the blame for such a situation must be placed on the shoulders of the student body. Our posture must improve; someday we must walk proudly as a student of Marian College. Unity is a precious commodity, which will never be achieved packing a suitcase each Thursday night for a wonderful weekend at home.

In defense of our "suitcase" schoolers, it has been said, "There's never a thing to do here." An admirable stand; and twenty years from now, Marian students will hear the same declaration. Coordination between the Student Body leaders and the Student Body would seem most difficult between Indianapolis and Cincinnati. Gee oh gosh, I guess it's really neat to get together with the gang back home. However, as difficult as it is to accept, we are young adults preparing to face a world of many people and a few of these people attend Marian College. Someday knock on the door down the hall. My gosh! What an experience! Yes, it is a human being who, disregarding many factors, enjoys at least one common experience with you. He or she lives in the dormitory, and to go one step ahead, attends the same college.

Removing ourselves from the ideal, let us return to reality. At times, social activities seem to be non-existent. After a period of time, mixers became an exercise in frustration. Effective and popular social events are not discovered in Cincinnati, Ohio or in a dormitory room. Complaining alone will never get necessary, or for that matter, unnecessary plans accomplished. We have leaders, who, day after day, meeting after meeting, search for the answer to the Student Body's failure. If we do not begin to work with them, we will continue to provoke the great tragedy of Marian College.

The school is ever-improving. For this, we can thank the administration. For our own failures, it would be nice if we had that same administration to blame. But for our own failures we have only ourselves to thank. Yes, "thank" is apparently the proper word, since it appears that the situation existing is the one we desire. Let us not give thanks; instead, may we face up to the responsibilities which are ours as students of Marian College. We cannot make the past our sole reservoir of hope.

The past weekend slipped by almost unnoticed by the Student Body. Friday evening the M-Club held their annual dance. Here was offered the first step to a college weekend. Unfortunately the only step taken was towards the local Greyhound Bus Terminal. Saturday evening provided the Towne Hall Trio in concert on the Marian College campus. The trio performed for the benefit of the baseball team and attendance was composed of outsiders and day-hops. The dorms, in keeping with their wonderful tradition, did their disappearing act. It seems possible to awaken some Saturday morning and find these magnificent brick structures missing. Justification-----It is a weekend, you know.

If we are to obtain the complete college education, we must act now. Four years from now, we will still be engaged in this project, maybe even ten years. But the foundation is in our hands and we must seize the opportunity.

Dorm students do much complaining about the day-hops. But to a great extent, the school day for these people goes far beyond Friday and that bewitching hour of 4:30. The center of college life is found on the campus. We have an obligation, not only to ourselves, but to our school. Effective leadership must be demanded by all. The dorms must produce leaders concerned with the welfare of the Student Body. These leaders must unite dorm students and day-hops to produce a college that goes beyond the classroom. There is more to college than grades and there is more to life than a paycheck. Nobody asked me but, let's make the best of what we have been given.

L.S.

DEAR EDITOR:

Due to the many varied opinions of the Student Body Government's handling of the Yearbook's budget, I feel it is necessary to make an official statement regarding the Yearbook's budgeting by the Board.

The Student Government considered the budget submitted by the Yearbook, and after extensive discussion, granted full support to the budget. The Yearbook's budget showed that the 1965-66 expenses would exceed their income by approximately \$5000. Therefore, the Student Board gave full support to the Yearbook planned by this year's staff by appropriating \$5000 of student funds for this year's book. Thus, the Yearbook needs only raise their \$1500 advertising income. Consequently, the Student Board has given full support to the Yearbook.

The Board has complete autonomy over the Student activities fee and must be cautious in allocating funds. This year we have approximately \$20,000 and I assure you that it will be used responsibly. In conclusion, the Board has not been stingy in its budget--rather it has shown a responsible efficiency which is so vital to good government.

Andy Wagner
President of Student Board