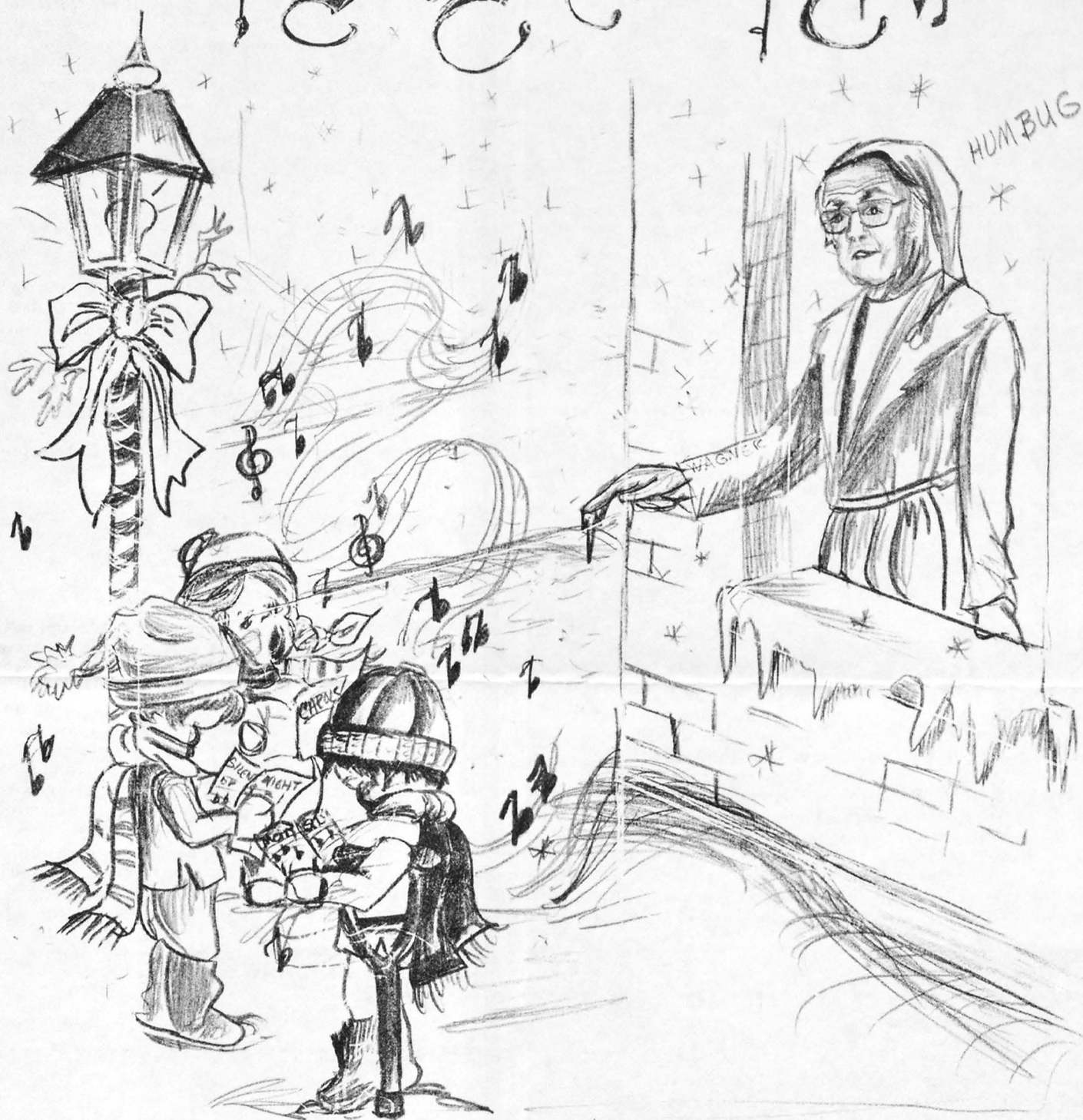


CARBON



CALENDAR OF EVENTS

Fri. 12/9	Open House - Clare Hall - 6 p.m.-1:30 a.m.	Tues. 12/13	Another day of FINALS
Sat. 12/10	Women's B.B. - Purdue Calument- 11 a.m. There Manasa Toy Shop - Logansport Doyle Hall X-Mas Party w/ Santa Claus! - 8-11 p.m. ALL WELCOME!!!!	Wed. 12/14	Still another day of Finals - YECK
Sun. 12/11	Clare Hall X-Mas Party for dues paying members - no time given to CARBON as to when the party starts.	Thurs. 12/15	Another day of FINALS Week Pizza Hut- Allisonville Rd. - 5:30-midnight Nursing Students - \$.50 for members and \$1.00 for non-members
Mon. 12/12	Beginning of FINALS WEEK!	Fri. 12/16	LAST DAY OF FINALS - YEAH!!!! CHRISTMAS BREAK OFFICIALLY BEGINS. Remember-a whole month off! See you January 16th!!!!

FROM THE DESK OF THE CARBON:

Old Business: On Friday, December 2, 1977 at 1:30 - 3:00 p.m. in the office of Col. Wagner a meeting was held to discuss the subject matter of the editorial of the Carbon, namely the appearance of roaches in the cafeteria. Those in attendance were: Col. Wagner, Ron Schmoll, John Lyndes (district manager of Saga Foods), Paul Combee, Drew Appleby, Pam Wetula and Sue Sommer.

Scene 1. The majority of the members present decided that the sporadic fogging of the cafeteria caused the roaches to emerge from hiding places and from their nests so that many more were seen during the three week period during which this fogging was taking place. The cafeteria was sprayed three times during this same period of time.

Scene 2. There exists on the Marian College campus a Food Committee which helps plan special meals and would be interested in hearing from students, etc., on topics which concern the operation of the cafeteria. The members of the Food Committee are the student reps from each class for Student Board.

Scene 3. Col. Wagner would like to hear of problems which exist on the Marian College campus and promises to take immediate action to correct situations which constitute the problems. He can only do this when he is informed of problems and therefore should be contacted when situations are not up to par.

Scene 4. Col. Wagner is reminded several times that co-editor Pam Wetula's social and/or financial status have no bearing on roaches which supposedly was the topic at hand. nor does it have any relevancy to the reprimand which we received for writing that editorial.

The Result: The cafeteria was fogged and sprayed on the following days: Fri. Dec 2, Sat. Dec. 3, Wed. Dec 7, Thurs. Dec. 8, and Sat. Dec. 10.

New Business: Sue Sommer is resigning her position as co-editor due to student teaching next semester will demand more time spent studying and preparing lessons.

We would like to say a word of thanks to our CARBON artists - Susan Close, Jill Krider, Diana Solar, Betty Bedel, John Kleiber, Don St. Peters - along with our appreciation and envy because we can't even draw! Also, thanks goes to Mrs. Spallina who has been most cooperative in running off the CARBON every Friday morning for us. Thank you very much! Another word of special thanks is for Drew Appleby who stands up for us so well!

A final word of thanks goes to the CARBON typists (Thanks Pam) (Thanks Sue) as well as a few others who on special occasions came to help out - Pam hopes to see you on a more regular basis (say once a week?) next semester.

P.S. If you'd care to contribute to the concoction of the CARBON contact co-editor Pam (note the poetic alliteration folks!)

A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU ALL!!!!

Pam & Sue

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BRAVO CARBON ...

The editors of CARBON must be congratulated for the valiant effort made to stop that menace in the Caf. It had been going on for some time with the authorities concerned taking it light. Of course reproach was the approach to end the Cockroach menace that could encroach our health! And the results were immediate. -One could smell DDT the following day. The Saga staff should be admired. They took up the criticism and rectified their mistake without ignoring any further. Hope they keep it up!

Let's thank the Editors and the Artists who braved and saved us all. -Marians are indeed proud of you.

NEEL

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TO THE MARIAN COLLEGE COMMUNITY:

For those of you who haven't noticed this semester is practically over! Finals Week has arrived once again (for me this is the 7th time!) I wish each of you the very best of luck in all of your work that it may truly reflect your knowledge and ability and fulfill your aspirations. (In other words-do well on your finals!)

It is only after much meditation and thought that I finally decided that I must resign as CARBON co-editor. Next semester one of the most important experiences of my life will begin - that of student teaching. I feel that I can't be true to both my teaching and to the CARBON, so the CARBON will be lowered on my priorities list. (At present it is tied with my number one priority -school work) Rather than produce shoddy work, I resign.

The CARBON has been a valuable experience for me. I have gained new friendships and contacts, become acquainted with various school administrators, and have seen firsthand that "if you want something done right, do it yourself". With the exception of the CARBON artists, Pam and I have accumulated articles, gathered information, written editorials, typed the CARBON, and distributed the CARBON with very little outside help.

I'm very pleased that you don't expect us to read the CARBON to you too. So often people tell me they haven't the time to write or type for us. I guess I should be pleased to see that they do have the time to pick up an issue and read it. Well, next semester I have no time for the preparation and production of the Carbon. However, I will help on the CARBON as much as possible and hope that others will come forth and help Pam, too. Otherwise I'll strongly advise Pam to forget it. Why should we work ourselves to death when there are over 700 others who could help too?

I hope that everyone has a beautiful Christmas vacation - be extremely careful traveling on these treacherous roads. Get plenty of rest and relaxation so that next semester you'll return full of pep and vitality. To those of you who are graduating after this semester, I hope you have the best of luck in your "life after Marian College"! Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to you all.

SUSAN SOMMER

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A DAY STUDENT ASKS 'WHY'

On Wed., Dec. 7, because of a winter storm, driving conditions in Marion County were, as the police termed, "extremely hazardous". No private or public high school, junior high, elementary or preschool institution in Indianapolis or Marion County held classes. We all know that Marian College did have classes. I am interested in knowing exactly who makes the decision to have or to not have classes, and upon what he/they base the decision. Why were Tuesday evening classes cancelled while Wednesday classes were not? The number of vehicles stalled or in ditches Wednesday morning (I counted no less than a dozen on my way to school) gave no evidence that road conditions were improved. Some people have said that Marian NEVER closes, but I remember a couple days last year when classes were cancelled. I also remember that the classes were cancelled on days following a vacation, when dormitory students might have trouble getting back to school.

I realize that it may be a minority of students and faculty who are affected by adverse driving conditions, and I don't mean to say that students need more vacations.

(Continued on page 3)

(A day student asks why - cont'd)

However, it hardly seems fair that students should be responsible for materials covered in classes they are unable to attend. I am confident that no teacher would want to punish a student for missing a class he had no fault in missing.

I believe that the school should make public the procedure involved in the cancellation of classes due to bad weather. (I don't want to imply that the information is not already public, because I don't know) Also, every teacher might take time to inform students of what they (the students) should do if they cannot make it to a class. This could be valuable to some students if we should get bad weather during finals week.

RON DYE

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IN REPLY TO RON DYE'S LETTER TO THE CARBON

In his letter Ron Dye says some important things and voices some concerns that many people share. Hazardous driving conditions, personal safety, uncertainty about what decisions to make, possible penalties associated with missing classes, and what to do about preparing for finals, all are items of concern for students, faculty, and administrators alike. I agree that instructors should consider the reason causing a student's absence and make allowances when necessary. I also believe that most instructors are reasonable in this regard. Secondly, I agree that definite factors to determine when to continue and when to cancel classes would make the job easier. That is not always possible, and it might not have a better result either.

At present, the decision to announce an official cancellation of classes rests with the President. The decision is based upon weather—alert information about weather, road and driving conditions. The President also consults with other persons on campus likely to be aware of travel conditions as well as campus conditions. Thirdly, we consider, but are not governed by, the action of other institutions of higher education in the Indianapolis area. (Ron named preschools, elementary, and secondary schools, but no colleges. As far as I know, the colleges and universities canceled classes Tuesday evening, but continued day classes. Marian, Butler, and Indiana Central have both resident and commuting students. IUPUI is all commuter.) When a decision is made, we call radio stations WIRE, WNDE, and WIBC. On Tuesday we also telephoned each instructor and every student possible who was scheduled for that evening's classes.

Because the weather can change rapidly, severely and unpredictably, it is not an easy thing to make decisions much in advance. Even expert forecasters have difficulty, and often predict more or less on what actually arrives. Basically, we rely on good sense of those who must travel. No one is expected to risk life and limb in extraordinary circumstances. During the course of a semester, many students miss a class for lesser reasons and without offering an explanation to the instructor. If you have attended class regularly, fulfilled assignments, and learned the course material during the weeks since August 23, the loss of 2 or 3 class periods out of the total should not mean academic disaster. As an aside, it is interesting to note that early in the week several instructors reported a higher rate of absenteeism among resident students than among commuting students.

My second point is that there is no definite method for forecasting severe weather conditions much in advance. An announcement for an official closing will usually come late. In the meanwhile, a reasonable consideration on your particular circumstances and difficulties should help you to decide your own course of action. Ron Dye's letter may, in fact, alert both students and faculty to plan how to adjust to interrupted schedules and weather emergencies.

SISTER MARGARETTA
Dean of Academic Affairs

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HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

Home for Christmas! Christmas dinner with the family! No pale words can possibly tell the joy of this time-honored ceremony. Each one must reprint the picture from the memories of the past. Christmas at home is all the thousands of little things that we can recall if we will. It's the urge to return to familiar scenes; and scattered families take the road back to home. Sometimes the road is long but somehow we make it. The important things of yesterday turn to insignificance. We're going home! And when we gather around the Christmas table, each in the old familiar place, everything is all right in the world. Yet we feel the old lump in our throats for the ghosts of ourselves from bygone days. This bit of America has not changed. It is the same today as it was yesterday ... and it will be the same tomorrow. God bless our home!

TO MARIAN COLLEGE:

There is a social disease going around and it rising to epidemic proportions. It's called rape!! Now most of the females reading this letter are thinking—"that's terrible but it won't happen to me. It happens to other people in other places." —Wrong!!

Last summer's crime rate statistics showed the rate of every kind of crime had decreased, only rape had increased. The police can't or won't protect us. It is easier for them to catch pot smokers and hand out speeding tickets. If we like it or not, we have to protect ourselves.

You think this is an exaggeration?? Should I tell you about a girl who picked up a hitchhiker or the ten-year old girl who helped a man "look for his puppy". A man who, incidentally, was serving a weekend sentence for a sex crime. Then there's the little girl with blond hair and the prettiest blue eyes — she walked to kindergarten but she was late for class. And my friend, who made the mistake of leaving her car door unlocked — just once — they got her at four way stop. None of these happened in the inner city. Do we need any more to convince us to take the necessary precautions????

Reasonable precautions are things like locking car doors, don't give or accept rides — that guy at the party may be perfectly nice, but he may not be!!! There are hundreds of other things you can do to keep from being caught off guard. Rapists don't like crowds. They wait until the victim is walking alone somewhere — like from the store to the parking lot, or from a broken down car to a gas station.

This is not casual advice. This is a warning from someone who knows. It only takes one — one rapist out of a hundred normal men — one unlocked door — one unattended child. Most men can be trusted, but if you trust the wrong one — just once — it could be an experience you'll never forget!! Rapist don't look any different from anyone else, they only have a different way of getting their kicks. Don't let it happen to you!!!!

—just one.

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The CARBON, Sister Francesca and the entire Theatre Department HISSES the departure of Don Johnson; we hiss the separation anxiety we are feeling; we hiss his not being here in the Department come January and second semester; we hiss the miles that will lie between us; but we loudly APPLAUD all the time we have had with him and wherever he performs, may he hear out heart-deep, grateful applause for his ever having come to Marian. "Bye Don, "Parting is NEVER sweet but we will meet again and soon." Tears upon tears upon tears!

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THE CHRISTMAS LEGEND OF OPEN HOUSE —AUTHOR UNKNOWN

In legend and story, we are told that it was in England, back in the days of the early Saxons, that the custom of open house at Christmas first began.

The great halls of the Saxon lords were thrown open to everyone, noble and peasant alike. It was a joyful occasion of frolic and feasting for all.

To climax the festivities, the great Yule log was dragged into the hall. Amid shouts and cheers, each person sat on the log and made a wish. The log was then lifted onto the open hearth and it was believed to bring good luck if it were lighted with a piece of tinder left from the log of the preceding Christmas.

The warmth and hospitality of open house has been passed on through the ages, until today this delightful English tradition has become an almost universal custom.

The meeting was called to order at 4:36, by President Tom Hornback. The minutes were read and a correction was added. It was that Career Exploration is not taking the place of Orientation, but is an option. The treasurer reported a balance of \$3,411.52.

Sue Sommer is resigning her position as co-editor of the CARBON. She is student teaching next semester and will not have the time. Anyone interested in working on the CARBON staff please contact Pam Wetula.

Academic Affairs rep. reported that chemistry 102 & 103 are going to become one course and that it will include Organic & Biochemistry. The hours for 101 and 102 will change from 4 hrs. to 5 hrs. Lab and lecture will be graded separately so that a student will receive both a lab grade and a lecture grade. Doyle Hall rep. reported the planned Christmas Party for Saturday, December 10th. Clare Hall rep. reported that Friday, December 9th is open house from 6:00 p.m. to 1:30 a.m. December 11th in Clare Hall basement is the Clare Hall Party for all Clare Hall members who have paid dorm dues. Anyone who wants to have a gag gift for Santa to deliver please see Pam Gialanella. Little Sis weekend is being planned for February 24 and 25. A movie will be shown that weekend. Suggest that instead of having Homecoming Week filled with so many events move some events up to parents weekend so that the parents may attend.

Motion to adjourn the meeting was made by Jim Fohl and seconded by Bob Freese at 5:15.

CA RM

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LET'S REVIEW THE 'REVUE'

Its time for the Friday before last reverie of the "Revue '77". See Peter did a wonderful job holding the entire population at Marian in suspense. The big auditorium was almost packed for the opening night!

The opening scene gave us the feeling as though we were all out in front of the pillars and the statue of St. Francis—credit goes to the art crew and the gentleman clothed in white himself. The 'rocking' to the Fockey Theme was orderly. Superman, your voice on backstage against the beautiful setting of trees and light did keep us all in suspense; you came in 'faster than the speed of light' alright, but went away even faster than the flash of lightning. Some of the corner room skits could have been skipped. Looking at one of them—if only "Vickie" had been a bit witty and "Jimmie", more jolly, the switchboard scene would have been a bit catchy. The rest of the scenes were enjoyable—of course we felt 'sorry' for "Gary" when "Jill" went for a 'kill'!! Speaking of talent, one would not forget "Macbeth a la Mode". The 'wierd sisters' were not at all wierd but real in their action. "Macbeth" himself gave his best, "Lady Macbeth" was versatile with her verse and prose, "Banquo-Macduff" played his part with ease. The settings, the music, the sound and especially the costumes gave ample support. The Director must have spent a good deal of his time with the cast. —Congratulations!

The sight of the flower-fight by two of the Flowers of St. Francis, showed a mature piece of acting. 'Baptist Minister' gave a real performance. The conversation that led to the 'conversion' of the Reverend was splendid—it's indeed death after life that makes life after death possible! "Bernard" gave a good performance—though his voice was soft his expressions were bright. Not only him but a good many of the players were not clear to the audience ear. Some 'swallowed' the last words, some raced and yet some others refused to raise their voices.

Songs rendered by the Sols, the Duo, and Trio, and the Group Singers were quite pleasing to the ears. O! Drummerboy "If Not for You" Greatful thanks goes to the group of Polynesians who came all the way from their land to show us their traditional dance. The man who introduced the members of the troupe must be from the bustling port city of Papeete, the capital of French Polynesia? (Price must be given a prize for that) The other man in the middle of those charming gals showed us the art of reducing waist and weight.—A difficult art well done! Well, what about that scene from STAR WARS? (Continued next column)

It was a real treat—everybody enjoyed it I am sure. The "Pillow-case" dancers did add colour to the show!

On the whole, Revue '77 was enjoyable even with its flaws. Anyway, people learn through mistakes, don't they? So, let's hope that "The Not Ready For Anytime Players" will be ready anytime next time.

—NEEL

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IN THIS ENGLISH MAJOR'S OPINION...

I could simply stamp my little feet for all the abuse heaped upon me about my "Miss Marvin U" review! I'd like to clear the air concerning a few trifling details. First, I'd like to respond to a certain non-anonymous letter on a number of points: First, I am not the "theatre critic" and I did not go to the show to see a "theatre production" whatever that is. I went as a student, to see a show such as a thinking person would have put on. I simply wanted to see some form of literate humor. If that is not your bag, I'm sorry. Also, concerning rehearsals, which were evidently impossible without the auditorium: Did it occur to anyone that the stage is only a floor, like any other floor, and that rehearsal could have taken place anywhere? Individual acts seemed to have been rehearsed, so what stopped the rest of it from running through the routine? I do not expect an M.C. to memorize the show. I do expect an M.C. to be able to read his cards and, if necessary, to ad-lib. On another tangent: Regarding help from the department, to the best of my knowledge, only three theatre people were asked, and they were freshmen. I am not slandering freshmen, but how many of them have the technical background to truly advise and run a show? Really, dear!!

Oh, I feel so much better, having got that off my chest. Remember that expatriot Nazi Bette was looking for? She's gotten closer!! Her newest clue is that he wears a size 10 shoe and at all times carries lint in his left jacket pocket. Margo's hot on the trail of his father, the musical cobbler. Seems she has a loose tap on her pump...

SEE PETER (I'm afraid I don't have a pseudonym to hide behind. Miaow!!)

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A REFERENCE TO THAT DIFFERENCE

I am referring to the letter of the president of the Clare Hall Board: Sure I called that contest a sheer waste of time. And I know I was true to myself when I commented thus—I hate mocking or discouraging. All I believe in, is genuine effort and a tolerable performance. After all you know that "praise undeserved is a satire in disguise", don't you? I am sure that you are aware of this too—"a bad worker quarrels with the tools!" Well, there are many places for you to rehearse—Marian Hall Auditorium you say was not available? Why didn't you try the Library auditorium?—again you might say that it was taken over by the Home Economics Club (of which you are a leading lady) to arrange their exhibits that week. Didn't Clare Gym sound good for a rehearsal? What about the Intramural gym or even Clare Hall Lounge!! If everything else had failed the gentlemen at Doyle would certainly obliged you and let you use their lounge! I feel you could have had your rehearsal in one of these places and went on for your dress rehearsal when you had a chance to get into Marian Hall auditorium. Don't you think this would have helped you alot? I certainly did not to pull your leg Peg, but did call "a spade a spade"!!

NEELMINO A. EMMANUEL

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TRANSFORMATION

How many times the Christmas bells have rung
Amid the tumult and the crowded ways...
How many times upon some childish tongue
The old, old greeting has made bright the rays
Of pale December sunlight—greed and hate
Have vanished from the consciousness of men;
The faith of ages has enshrined the date
When peace and gentleness are born again.

—Rosemary C. Trott

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TWAS THE NIGHT BEFORE . . . REVISITED (dedicated to BIG JOHN "SWAMPED SANTA" RUFFRAI)

Twas the night before Christmas
and all through the house
empty bottles and cans
thrown about by some louse.

My best bottle I'd hidden
near the chimney with care
had been found by some drunk
who drank it right there.

All our buddies and pals
had been poured in their beds
to awake the next morning
with hungover heads.

My lips dry as hell,
up and down they did flap
I thought it'd been swell
To have one more nightcap.

And then from the roof
I heard such a yell,
we all sprang to our feet
to see what had fell.

And what to my bloodshot eyes,
did I see but eight staggering reindeer
caught up in a tree.

Way up in the branches
was a man in a sleigh
I knew it was Santa
quite fat and quite gay.

Nearer and nearer those eight reindeer came
while old Santa hiccuped
and called them by name.

On whiskey! On bourbon!
we ain't got all night
You too gin and vodka
Let's all do it right!

Jump upon thr roof
Get the hell off this tree
start moving you rummies
I'll help you get free.

So up on the roof
went the reindeer and sleigh
but a tree branch hit Santa
his body did sway

And then to my ears
like the roll of a barrel,
a shrill of noise
Like no Christmas carol.

So I lifted my head
and sharpened my ear.
Down the chimney he plunged
landing smack on his rear.

His suit was all red
with white fur for a trim
the way that he staggered
he was tanked to the brim.

The big sack on his back
had nothing but booze
and tried to stand right
but he didn't fool me
he was high as a kite.

He spoke not a word
and got straight to his job
but he missed half the stockings
that plastered old slob.

Then thumbing his hand
to the tip of his nose
he wiggled his fingers
as he quoted some prose.

He jumped for his sleigh
at so nasty a pace
that he tripped on a shingle
and fell flat on his face.

And I heard him belch back
as he passed out of sight
MERRY CHRISTMAS you lushers
now really get tight.

—MARK I INCORPORATED GREETING CARDS

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CARBON READERS.

Rather than shower you with my usual stream of incoherent bullshit, I'd like to be serious for the second time this year. Not too long though, as it may prove to be detrimental to my emotional well-being. A few years ago, a friend of mine wrote a poem that made a tremendous impact on my personal feelings. I regret that I never memorized it or obtained a copy. However I have captured the main idea in a verse of my own which I would like to share . . .

To my face your words are like daises, sweet and fresh
But to my back they sting like daggers at my flesh
What if, once too quickly I turn around?
Then daises turn to daggers
And your true self I will have found.

. . . . An honest friendship is one of the greatest gifts given to man. It's not something that appears when minds be-
come intoxicated with the spirits of holidays and joy or disappears with the passing of the winds or the melting of
the snow although sometimes it seems that way. I wish it didn't; but then again, wishes are not horses and beggars
seldom ride. Right? "Yeah".

I'd also like to take this opportunity to say Merry Christmas to all and may God bless you.

CRON

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THE GIFT

Soon in your hand will be placed a priceless gift. Look at it closely. There is no price mark stamped on it. It cannot
be weighed, because no scale can balance its value. A king's ransom in comparison is as nothing, yet it is given to beg-
gar and prince alike. The giver asks only that it be used wisely and well.
*This jewel, rare and unique is not displayed in any shop window. It cannot be purchased, cannot be sold. No other
treasure holds the possibilities this gift offers—none can surpass its golden splendor.*
Of all gifts this is the most precious. It has been offered many times before; today, from the depths of a boundless love
it will be given again. It will be left to you to find the golden thread running through it. Only with great care will the
jewel retain its luster. Carelessness, ingratitude, and selfishness will tarnish the brilliancy, break the unspoiled thread,
mar the perfection.
*Guard it closely, lest through weak fingers it slip from the hand. Look often at its faultless beauty. Accept it as it is
offered from the heart of the giver. Consider it the most treasured of possessions, for of all gifts it is by far the great-
est. It is the gift of the New Year!*

—LORETTA B. BUCKLEY HAPPY NEW YEAR!!!

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WILDMAN'S WORD...

Intramural basketball kicked off on December 4th. The league has 9 teams with each team playing 16 games. On December 4th the TRAILBLAZERS won by forfeit over I TAPPA KEG (Good name but no team!). Then I AETA THI went on to whip the BAD JOSES. THI was lead by Roach who netted 22 points. Brother Chris chipped in 9. The JOSES were led by Big P in a losing cause with 12 points. In the third game WAZURI overcame a 33-28 halftime deficit to lick the LITTLE KINGS 71-57. Elliot and C led WAZURI with 21 and 18 points respectively. Ron Meyers had 21 and Foxy had 14 for the losers. In the final game, M.C. VARSITY destroyed the GOOD, BAD, AND UGLIES 76-16. On December 5th, WAZURI did away with the UNWANTEDS 83-29. Chad 19, Zartman 18, and Williams 14 to lead the winners. In the second game, M.C. VARSITY drank up the LITTLE KINGS 85-49. VARSITY was led by Ron Juan with 25 points. This past Wednesday, WAZURI, led by C and Randy, ran all over the GOOD' BAD' AND UGLIES and went on to win 94-20. Next the TRAILBLAZERS overcame some early scares and went on to roll over the UNWANTEDS. The TRAILBLAZERS were led by Freddie Wildman (Hey! That's me!!)with 40 points and Bungy with 32. Brodnick had 20 for the losers. Final score in this contest was 105-42. In the nightcapper, I AETA THI "upset" the VARSITY. Trailing 37-29 at half, the VARSITY never overcame this deficit. With 2 minutes remaining, they cut the lead to 3 but that was all. Final score 73-69, THI rolls on! McCann (roach) led THI again with 30 points. Here is my early season picks:

1.TH1	10.0
2.M.C. VARSITY	9.8
3.TRAILBLAZERS	9.6
4.WAZURI	8.0
5.BAD JOSES	7.0
6.LITTLE KINGS	6.99
7.I TAPPA KEG	3.0
8.UNWANTEDS	2.99
9.GOOD,BAD,UGLIES	0.17

Here are Wildman's wonderful wizard picks for the upcoming games: Sunday, THI too physical for the LITTLE KINGS and Roach hot again. Final score, THI wins 86-55. In the second battle, M.C. VARSITY beats WAZURI in a close game. VARSITY pulls away in the second half and wins 90-74. In the final game, the UNWANTEDS win one of three games they will win this Sunday and beat the GOOD' BAD, and UGLIES 60-21.

P.S. THOUGHT FOR THE SEASON: When you win it is never because of the officials, but when you lose why not admit YOU lost!! Think about it!

ROAR...rr...meow!

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SOGGA OF SAGA:

EXAM TREAT SCHEDULE — in the Cafeteria.
Monday— 10:00p.m.—10:45p.m.
Tuesday— 10:00p.m.—10:45p.m.
Wednesday—10:00p.m.—10:45p.m.
Thursday—10:00p.m.—10:45p.m.

CHRISTMAS DINNER— Tuesday —4:15 —6:00p.m.
Here is your chance to dress up for a meal,sit down,enjoy yourself!!!! Plenty of food and a good time.

PAUL

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TO ALL INTERESTED PARTIES!!!

Monday evening at 6:00p.m., there will be a Yearbook meeting in Clare Hall Lounge. We are hoping everyone who signed the information sheets about starting a yearbook will attend. Please bring your ideas and suggestions on how to make this yearbook the BEST!!!!

Tom Bohrer
Eileen Herbertz
Elaine Poett

CARBON APPLAUDS:

CHRISTMAS
CHRISTMAS AT ALLISON
"RUDOLPH",EVEN WITHOUT C.B.!!
HEAVY SNOW TO PLAY AND SLED IN!
CHRISTMAS VACATION LESS THAN 1 WEEK AWAY!
XMAS PARTIES WITH CLOSE FRIENDS
CHRISTMAS CAROLING
PIXIE WEEK
ST.NICK'S EVE
DECORATING THE M.B.(THANKS T.B'.)
CLARE AND DOYLE XMAS PARTIES
SINGING AT THE CIRCLE
THE FAST ART CLASS
CLARE HALL BOARD
SANTA CLAUS
SNACKS AT MIDNIGHT
SLEDDING
TOM & KATHY'S WEDDING
TUESDAY THE 13th
CAF TRAYS
GOLF COURSE HILLS
MEG & DEANNA'S FIRST SLED RIDE
MEG'S FIRST FOOT OF SNOW
FLORIDA
DEANA'S GORGEOUS FORMAL
SHIRLEY LENT'S & SUE MAY'S FIGURES
DOYLE HALL'S FIREPLACE
NEW ROOMATES
JANET THRASHES SPRING CLEANING
J T'S SHOCKING XMAS DOOR DECORATING
D.R. 'S FEET!
JOAN'S MEMORIAL CLIFF
MARIAN COLLEGE'S BUNN WARMER
KURT'S ATTEMPTED BEARD
JUMPER CABLES
FRIDAY NIGHT'S PARTY AT DOYLE
MAD DOG POETT
EILEEN'S ROMANCE WITH T J SWAN
SATURDAY WITH PATTY
RIDES HOME TO CLEVELAND
MOUNTAIN DEW
SHORT"JANET" PEOPLE
HUMAN BEINGS
PLANET EARTH
KRIS KRINGLES
MID-NIGHT SLED RIDERS
ROSEANN'S 20TH BIRTHDAY
CHORAL'S BEAUTIFUL PERFORMANCE
SR.CAROL SLINGER
PIE FACING T. M.
CHRIS NOEL'S "CLEAN " ROOM
BETTE MIDLER'S BOOBS—P.P.
JOAN'S "PANTS"
TOM'S HANKY
SHORT PEOPLE!
CLARE HALL BOARD'S XMAS SPIRIT
GEORGETOWN BAR & KING ARTHUR'S
BIG JOHN "SWAMPED SANTA" RUFFRA
LITTLE PAM "MAMA SANTA" GIALANELLA
HOME —WHEREVER THAT MAY BE!
CHRISTMAS ROACHES BY J K K & S C !!!

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carbon hisses...

short peoples's song
heavy snow and no school closing
frigid temperatures
broken windows by snowballs-hit and run
no long underwear
ice on the dorm windows
prank calls of christmas carols
snow ball fights when you don't have gloves
finite algebra test
don johnson's leaving
no tea bags in the caf
finals especially comprehensive
xmas time with no money
not seeing m.c. friends for a whole month!
strep throat

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CARBON CONFIDENTIALS ...sh..hh..h...

Who has inflated a huge tire on 2—west?
What was J.J. doing in Cronehead's underwear?