

## Baseball Spring Break

by Steve Ahaus and Wendy Nine

While many Marian students were packing suntan lotion and bathing suits for a week on the beach, the baseball team was preparing for a trip to Florida where they would play many teams from around the country. Steve Ahaus, who normally plays left field, third base, or pitcher, kept a journal to let everyone know just what it is like to be on spring break with the baseball team.

Saturday, March 6

6:30 p.m. - We arrive at the P.E. Center and start loading the bus. We pack all equipment, luggage, and food on the bus. Seniors get choice of seat. Of course that means the back, and then on down the line. Coach runs down the rules of conduct and expectations.

7:30 p.m. - We start the euchre tournament, and the teams are chosen at random. The people not playing at the time are watching *Billy Madison* on the T.V.'s.

11:00 p.m. - We are stopped at a truck stop and everyone is stretching and glad to get off the bus for a break. We just started watching *Tommy Boy*, (movie #3) before the stop. Still in the middle of the euchre tournament.

2:15 a.m. - Some guys are sleeping, but most are still playing cards or watching a movie: *Major League*, (movie #5) We are now into Georgia.

Sunday, March 7

12:45 p.m. - We are now going through the Disney area. Dan Gilbert and I won the euchre tournament. Everyone is getting kind of restless to get to our destination. *Sports Bloopers* (movie #8).

2:00 p.m. - We arrive at the Holiday Inn at Dundee, Fl. Close to 80 outside, and the pool is looking like the place to be. Time to relax for a while.

Baseball continued on page 2

## Spring Break in Greece

by Suzanne Walker

For Springbreak, 94 members of the Marian College community enjoyed a trip to Greece. Four students, Brian Noffke, Denise Stockdale, Benjamin Tebbe, and I, professors, their spouses, some of the Sisters, and some alumni all came together for this fabulous experience. I kept a journal and here are the special moments of the trip.

March 7 — A little after 9:30 a.m., we arrived in Athens. We were so excited. The first thing we noticed was the sun and the palm trees. Some interesting things about the Athens airport: when we got off the plane, we were watched carefully by two guards with machine guns. Then, typical of Athens, there was a cat sleeping nonchalantly on top of a computer. We were to find that cats and dogs run rampant throughout the cities, often having the privilege of doing things we could not do, such as actually sleeping on the floor of the Parthenon. When we drove our bus to the hotel, I saw the Acropolis for one brief shining moment! I was so excited!



The Parthenon is one of the many historic attractions in Greece.

March 8 — This morning we took the tour of the Acropolis. Seeing all the pictures in my Humanities book come alive was fabulous! The Roman Theater was amazing, but the Greek one was bigger although it was not restored as much. Our tour guide was very good and gave us many lessons in Greek as well as facts on the structure of the Parthenon, such as this one: the columns were tilted inward a bit, so that if they were extended 6000 feet, they would form a pyramid! The view of the city was spectacular—Athens spread out bordered by high

rocky hills. We saw everything in my Humanities art book about the Acropolis: the propylaea, the temple to Nike, the Porch of the Maidens, the Parthenon, and the two theaters. I can not say enough about how incredible seeing these structures up close and personal was. After an interesting lunch of raw fish, not our favorite meal of the trip, we set out on an hour bus ride to the southern cape of Sounin. The ride itself was wonderful. We took a seaside road and got to look at the very blue and green waters of the Aegean Sea. The Cape of Sounin sports a

Greece continued on page 3

## Spring Break in Oldenburg

by Domenica Deguara and Angela Cooley

Monday, March 8: We, Domenica and Angela, and Sister Linda headed to Michaela Farms in Oldenburg, Indiana on the spring break mission trip. When we arrived at Michaela Farms, we met up with two other volunteers from IUPUI and Sr. Claire, the coordinator of the trip. We had an orientation meeting in which we learned the history of the farm and what our schedule would be for the week. After the meeting we had lunch and we got to know the interns who would be working with us. They gave us a tour of the farm. We got to see the cows, beefalo (a cross between a cow and a buffalo), sheep, goats, ducks, and chickens. They told us the different chores that went with each of the animals. Then each of us was paired up with an intern to do farm chores every morning and afternoon for the rest of the trip.

Tuesday, March 9: We woke up to about six inches of snow and it was still falling. To our dismay, the snow did not slow down the farm chores. As the snow fell at a steady rate, we helped build an electric fence and split wood for the stove that heated the house. After lunch, we worked in the barn spreading straw in the pens for the ducks and chickens. Then we cleaned out the trough and pen for the pigs who would soon be joining the farm. Next we went to the root cellar where we sorted through the potatoes, squash, and onions and picked out all rotten, squishy, moldy ones. Thankfully, all the rotten vegetables were fed to the pigs.

Wednesday, March 10: The snow had all turned to ice, so Charles, the manager of the farm, decided to have us work in the

greenhouse. First we put up some isolation around the windows. Then we planted basil, lettuce, and onions. Next we helped move flats of plants (heavy ones!) from one greenhouse to another. After lunch we made about a half a mile journey to see the strawbail house built in the side of a hill, inhabited by a couple who works on the farm lives in. It is made of straw with some sort of plaster surrounding it. The house has no electricity and a hand-pumped well serves as the water source. We were impressed by the simple life-style this couple leads.

Thursday, March 11: The snow was starting to melt, so everybody was doing fencing all day long. We learned how to wrap the wire around the posts and put

Oldenburg continued on page 3



# Special Courses in Store for Fall '99

*Stimulating courses for  
a modern generation of  
students.*

## BUS 380 — Special Topics: Managerial Analysis of Contem- porary Economic Activity

This course is a study of interrelationships between a dynamic economic environment and the consequential managerial thought and decision-making in our modern society. It is designed to link the disciplines of business and economics in order to assemble a reasonable understanding of current events as well as a forecast for future developments.

## ENG 380 — Special Topics: Dark Comedy

This course will explore the ways in which some modern American writers have critiqued social absurdities of the twentieth century through a liberal doses of wit and humor. Dark humor, through its use of emotional distance to avoid sentimentality; its readiness to joke about the injustice, horror, and death that fires its indignation; and its fondness for surprise and shock, presents the modern reader satires and parodies that are Swiftian in their comic savagery. Readings include: *Lolita*, *The Crying of Lot 49*, *One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest*, *Cat's Cradle*, *Carpenter's Gothic*, *Stern*, *Catch-22*, *White Noise*, *Second Skin*, and *Portnoy's Complaint*.

## HON 150 Honors Inte- grated Science and Mathematics

The Great Ideas in classical, relativistic, and quantum physics, chemistry and astronomy are the main science topics for the first semester. The associated mathematics — introductory algebra and basic trigonometry — are presented and during the second part of the fall semester, the mathematics of chaos theory is introduced at an introductory level. There are two extended lectures, discussions, and problem solving

sessions and one two-hour laboratory period.

## HON 380 Honors Issues Seminar: In Pursuit of the Mil- lennium: Predictions from the Past, Realities in the Present, Vi- sions for the Future

This course offers an opportunity to pursue the millennium from a reflective, critical, and multifaceted approach. With so much millennial rhetoric in the air and with very real challenges of today and tomorrow, the Honors Issues Seminar will draw from various forms of apocalyptic thought in history, a daily reading of the *New York Times*, as well as future projections for where we seem to be headed in order to respond to this millennial rhetoric and these very real challenges.

## PHL 380 Special Topics: Christian Thinkers and the Na- ture of the Human Person

This course is a seminar designed to read and discuss selected classics on the nature of the human person from a Christian point of view. Selections include: selections from Pegis lectures at the Medieval Pontifical Institute and Kierkegaard's *Sickness Unto Death*, the Grand Inquisitor from Dostoyevsky's *Brothers Karamozov*, Lewis' *Problem of Pain*, Percy's *The Last Gentleman*, Maritain's *The Rights of Man and Christianity and Democracy*, and Chesterton's *Brave New Family*. There will be an exploration of each Christian thinker's position that the human person is absolutely and essentially unique among things in the world, along with some implications.

## THL 100 Practice of Prayer

This is an enrichment course with the primary emphasis on the act of praying. The focus is on personal spiritual development. Section A will introduce a variety of prayer styles, while section B will focus on the art of centering prayer.

## Baseball continued from page 1

10:30 p.m.- Team curfew. All players must be in their room and prepare for tomorrow's game. Set the alarm for 8:00 a.m., set to leave at 10:00 a.m.

## Monday, March 8

6:30 p.m.- Game one is over and we won 10-3. Craig Prifogle pitched very well. We are going to just play one but we decided to play two.

10:00 p.m.- The second game is over and we lost 6-5. We came back from being down 5-3 in the last inning, but they scored in the bottom of the seventh to beat us 6-5.

## Tuesday, March 9

12:30 p.m.- We arrived at the park and took batting practice and then played Evangel University the first of two games. We battled the first game, but lost 5-3. We are now in-between games and we are eating turkey and ham sandwiches they brought. Shawn Harmon threw well, and Brian Brown hit a home-run.

3:00 p.m.- The second game is now over and we showed major signs of fatigue. We did not come out ready to play and it showed. We got beat 12-0. We wasted no time, we got right on the bus and headed for Jacksonville. We are now settled in and relaxing. We spend more time on the bus than anywhere else. Movie #9 Seven.

## Wednesday, March 10

11:30 a.m.- We just won the first game against William Jewell, 6-2. Scott Selm threw very well, and we hit well as a team. Brian Brown got hurt, and Mark True, who has never caught before, did a great job filling in.

## Thursday, March 11

2:30 p.m.- We ended the trip on a positive note. We beat William Jewell 6-4. We ended the trip with 3 wins and 4 losses. That is not bad considering we always play tough teams in Florida. Matt Weberding pitched very well, considering he hasn't pitched since high school, four years ago.

## Friday, March 12

8:00 a.m.- We are back in Indy. The snow is not a welcomed sight, but anything is better than being on the bus at this point. Starting next week we move into the very important conference season.

## Thursday, March 18

The team played its first home game against Taylor University and lost the first game 3-0 but won the next game at 6-5.

*Home games coming up  
soon are March 30 vs.  
Purdue North Central at  
1:00 and April 3 vs. Hun-  
tington at 1:00.*

## Exercise Your Constitutional Right! MCSA Elections

Monday, March 29 & Tuesday, March 30

9:30 am - 6:00 pm

In front of the Marian Hall Auditorium

The Carbon is a publication  
of the students of Marian College  
with assistance from  
JOU 205 Newswriting.

**Editors & Layout**  
Norman Minnick and Viviane Seumel

Views and opinions expressed are those of the individual writer and do not necessarily reflect the views or opinions of the Carbon staff or of the general Marian College community.

## Letters to the Editor

can be sent to [carbon@marian.edu](mailto:carbon@marian.edu)  
or be put in the Carbon mail box in the faculty mailroom.



# Believe it... or Else

*The Rants and Ravings of Christian Ragan*

- In San Antonio, 15 youngsters demolished a house using karate.
- Despite the James Bond cliché, a martini should be stirred, not shaken.
- There once was a town in Arizona called Nothing with a population of four.
- A Zippo® lighter contains 22 parts.
- The first Frisbee® was a metal pie tin made by the Frisbee Pie Tin Company.
- The yo-yo was originally used as a weapon.
- Sesame Street's Bert and Ernie are named after the taxi driver and police man in the movie *It's a Wonderful Life*.
- A band called Homer and Jethro has a song called "I've Got Tears in My Ears from Lying on My Back in Bed While I Cry Over You."

*Oldenburg continued from page 1*  
on insulators, and we hammered in many staples that day. Both of us decided that carpentry isn't in our futures.

The highlight of the day was our attempts to get Sr. Linda's car out of the parking space. Some of the snow had melted by mid afternoon, so we decided it would be a good time to move the car. Our other motive for moving the car in the middle of the afternoon was to avoid some of the strenuous fence work. The problem wasn't in moving the car, it was in trying to turn it around. Domenica did fine backing the car out of the space, but when she wanted to turn the wheels to get the car fighting in the right direction, the car inched itself down the incline and into the front yard. For about ten minutes, we tried everything to push the car up onto the road. The only progress we were making could be seen in the nice ruts in the front yard. Needless to say, both of us were frustrated. Sr. Linda came to our rescue and backed the car up the hill as we pushed it. At one point the car began to chaotically spin

and Domenica almost got crushed. Amazingly, without any serious injuries, except for the beautiful holes in the front yard, the car was back on the road and ready for our departure in the morning.

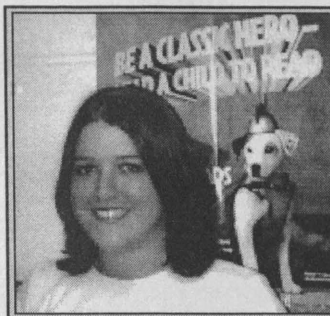
This trip wasn't quite what either of us had expected. We both really enjoyed being able to see the simple lifestyles of those in organic farming. We also learned a lot about organic farming; however, we were disappointed by the lack of spiritual focus of the trip. We did a lot of work, but due to the lack of spiritual instruction, it was hard for us to make the connection of how our work was affecting human kind. Both of us feel we would have gotten more out of the trip if there would have been more time for reflecting on the beauty of God's creation around us.

Living this simple life-style for one week did bring us to a deeper appreciation for the gifts we have. This trip allowed us to see how materialistic and self-centered our world can become.

*Greece continued from page 1*  
temple to Poseidon, the god of the sea. It was beautiful, but I have to admit that the view was even better; small islands disappearing into the haze and beautiful waters dotted with the white caps of the waves.

March 11—...from there we went on to Epidaurus, an ancient Greek Theater in impeccable condition with perfect acoustics and

marvelous seating at 13,000! It was incredible! If actors stood in the center of the orchestra circle and whispered, they could be clearly heard in the very top row! This was probably the most exciting part of the trip for many of us. Brian, Denise, Ben and I all ran ahead to get there first. We all took turns reciting the monologues and bits that we had read.  
*Greece continued on page 4*



*"Any person who rubs on my rear end five minutes after meeting me has to be called a friend..."*

*by Angela Hatem*

## Angela's Ashes

As I dug through my trunk filled with my spring shorts and summer tank tops, I began to well up with excitement. In a few brief hours I would be in a jumbo jet hovering over my homeland. I would have a week filled with relaxation and catching up with friends I hadn't seen in months. Not since Christmas had so much joy sprung into my life. Once you overlook my two different flights that happened to be delayed and the disease I was stricken with 20 minutes before landing in Miami the whole trip seemed very worthwhile.

I thought that I was luckily having an aneurism. With an aneurism I am pretty much guaranteed a quick death, but I was dealt a far worse fate. I had...a sinus infection. Flying and sinus infections do not collate like Corona and beach. For starters, dying while flying the friendly skies was not on my clipboard of fun. Secondly, I did not want unsalted peanuts to be my last meal.

Alas, three of my days were spent under the hazy delusion of drugs. I was unable to leave the house, nor savor the morsels of homecooking that were thrust in front of me. All food tasted like mulch, and the mere thought of leaving the house brought about such an overwhelming tsunami of exhaustion that I needed to take a nap. Once my energies were restored, I was ready to venture out into the world. I didn't end up venturing very far.

I made it to Key West one day, and a club in which I was forced to listen to techno music for about four hours, and ogle at people who were taking something stronger than antibiotics, as they stared at the luminous green light that shone forth from glow sticks. I tried

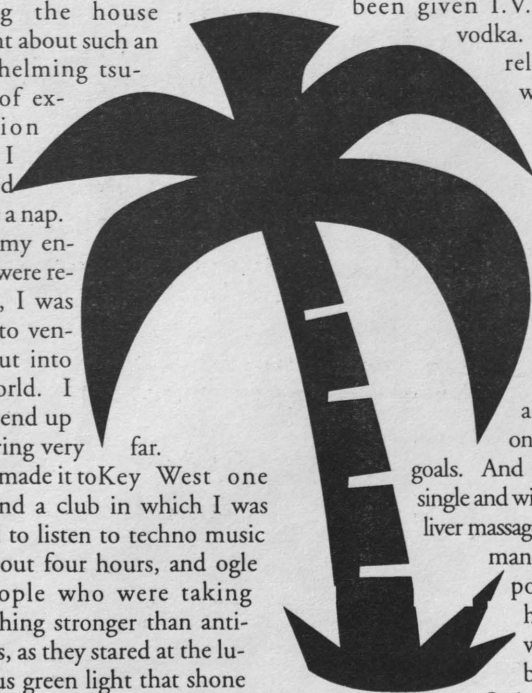
to make the most of my situation, but I had difficulties dancing like I was having a seizure, and as hard as I stared at the glow sticks they never made me reel with enthusiasm. At this point I began to predict a bleak ending to my spring holiday, but what I did not know at the time was that I was about to achieve one of my goals. I was going to get a Swedish massage.

I know such a goal stacks up like Lincoln Logs next to becoming an astronaut and burping the alphabet for three days straight, but it was my dream and I was going to live it.

I arrived at the ritzy spa and parked my friend's yacht sized Lincoln I next to a Lexus with a license plate which read, "Drgdlve". Needless to say, this was not the sort of client I would want to split a super-sized value meal with me later. I learned that inside a spa clients do not wear clothes or lift a finger. I wandered about the place in a terry cloth robe, rubber slippers, and a pair of Hanes Her Way feasting on fresh fruit, and continuously denying the hundreds of cups of coffee I was offered.

My masseuse Carlo and I became friends rather quickly. Any person who rubs on my rear end five minutes after meeting me has to be called a friend or I think I would feel cheap.

In the end I felt like I had been given I.V. drip of vodka. I was so relaxed my whole body was numb. I had finally achieved the relaxation I craved. I had achieved one of my life goals. And if Carlo is single and willing to deliver massages on command, I could possibly be hearing wedding bells next Spring Break.





*Greece continued from page 3*

heard specifically for this moment. Just sitting there was amazing, but to hear Ben's voice ringing out with such clarity was even more exciting. Hearing your own voice right there in front of you was such an experience! It gave you energy and confidence that can not be gotten in a regular theater like the Marian Hall auditorium.

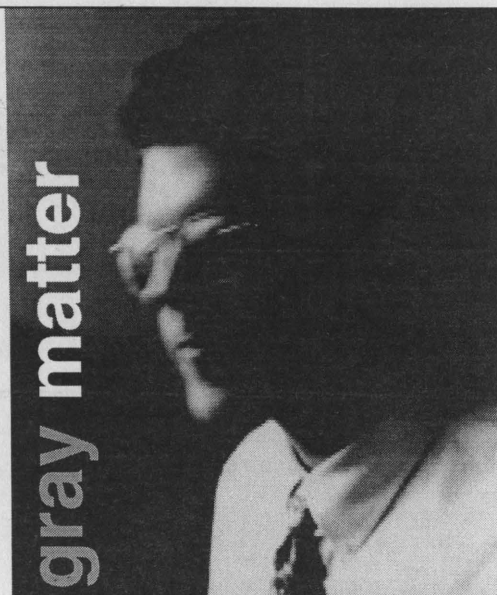
March 14—We embarked around 7:00 for Ephesus, in Kusadosi, Turkey. We went on a bus and met our tour guide Mahmut who took us through the ancient city of Ephesus. We were walking on the actual streets of the Ephesians! The excavations were still under way with entire hill-sides left to uncover. We saw three main streets complete with shops and boutiques, homes of the very rich, public bath houses and latrines, lampposts, marble streets flanked by columns and (drum

roll please) an incredibly restored library and outdoor theater! This theater was bigger than Epidaurus seating 24,000! After that we took advantage of the fact that we were in Turkey to look at some Turkish rugs being crafted from pure silk; a definite investment at the special price of thousands of dollars.

This is only a small part of four days of our amazing eleven day trip. Our trip also included a full day tour of Delphi, another ancient city; wonderful days and evenings in Athens; a three day cruise stopping at the Grecian islands of Mykonos, Rhodes, and Patmos; and countless wonderful meals of veal, lamb, beef, and chicken, not to mention the yummy side dishes that were totally Greek. It was an incredible experience, probably the most incredible of my whole life.

## senior art show

gray matter



march 22 - april 2  
fisher hall art gallery

including the work of  
norman minnick the younger  
and kerri sanders

## Transfer Power '99

See which

**Ancilla College summer class**  
will transfer directly into  
the class you need!

### Ancilla College

CA 115 - Public Speaking  
EN 110 - Writing I  
EN 256 - Children's Literature  
HS 144 - US History to 1877  
MG 210 - Principles of Management  
SC 140 - Intro to Sociology  
BI 252 - Human Anat. & Phys I  
BI 270 - Microbiology  
CH 116 - Chemistry  
ED 250 - Educational Psychology  
MR 220 - Principles of Marketing  
MS 125 - Appreciation of Music  
NT 110 - Nutrition  
SC 170 - Culture & Society  
BI 254 - Human Anat. & Phys II  
CH 117 - Chemistry II  
CS 140 Word Processing  
EC 251 - Macroeconomics  
HS 145 - US History since 1877  
RL 115 - Old Testament

### Marian College

COM 101  
ENG 101  
EDU 305  
HIST 220  
BUS 250  
SOC 101  
BIO 223  
BIO 340  
CHE 101  
EDU 307  
BUS 240  
MUS 127  
FNS 238  
elective  
BIO 224  
CHE 102  
elective  
ECN 201  
HIS 217  
THL 226

Do something for your future this summer!  
Summer classes begin in May, June & July

**Registration Ongoing**



ANCILLA COLLEGE

219-936-8898 • Donaldson, IN