



## TO ALL THOSE WHO'VE PAID THEIR TUITION, LIBRARY FEES AND TRAFFIC VIOLATIONS:

At this time of the year when we find ourselves all hung (as in stocking) up in the activities of Christmas, I find myself, as an activities informer, lost for words of action. To some extent I assume this is all for the better, since no matter what I might mention to you for gala affairs would all seem anti-climatic next to what you all have planned. Therefore, I will rest with the thought to all you dedicated students that the CARBON staff wishes you all the best for the holidays to come and that everything you're wishing and wanting will become an actuality.

Christmasy and New Yearish,  
Mae East

Alas, a special time of year has arrived! It is that one special time when children are in the spotlight, reminding us of carefree days gone by, when our eyes sparkled with the lights of Christmas. Times when life was simply to be lived and we had time to live it. A time now when we forget about the troubles of the world and put on our Christmas smiling faces for a few days, only to return to what we left behind us for so short a time. Onward time flies! But we must flow on as time flowing eventually into a life we knew not so long ago. A life like life is not just for these few days, but everyday.

Shalom,  
E. Ransom

## IT WAS THE WEEK BEFORE CHRISTMAS AND ALL THROUGH THE STORE ....

Salesman: May I help you ma'am?  
Lady # 1: Yes, do you have this slipper to fit my husband?  
Salesman: What SIZE, ma'am?  
Lady # 2: Excuse me, but I believe I was next!  
Lady # 1: Oh!  
Lady # 2: I've been waiting better than 10 minutes and I'm sure I was before you!  
Lady # 1: Well, go ahead, then.  
Hard looks, red faces, noses in air ...  
Salesman: Is there something I can help you with?  
Lady # 3: Yes, do you have any more of these shirts in stock?  
Salesman: No ma'am, we're all out.  
Lady # 3: Are you sure?  
Salesman: Yes, ma'am.  
Lady # 3: Well, I'll just look through these anyway...  
Lady # 4: Sir, could you take these socks for me?  
Salesman: Yes, ma'am.  
Lady # 4: Thank you.  
Salesman: that's \$5.10 - .20 - .25 - .50 - .75 - \$6. - \$7. - \$8. - \$9. - \$10. cont (4)

STUDENT BOARD REPORTS

The Student Board held their weekly meeting on Sunday, December 13. Treasurer, Jenny Dubois reported a balance of \$1499.98. Academic Affairs rep. Mimi Meyer reported that at the last meeting of the affairs committee there was still no policy drawn up on the written-oral finals. The nursing program in conjunction with IUPUI is nearing completion. Mimi also reported that faculty members up for tenure or promotion would be completed in time for the Board of Trustees meeting held this week.

Clare Hall rep. Nancy Perkins reported that the open house on the 12th was a success.

Following the committee reports the Board as a whole discussed the problems it found with the Appeals Board. They included the right of the advisor to the student to speak, the fact that the Appeals Board would be only a recommending body with no power to determine guilt or innocence, there is no definite length of time for probation and the fact that the committee would decide whether to hear an appeal or not. With no decisions made on the above mentioned problems, the meeting was adjourned.

Vicky Boylan

SPORTS

With the season about half over it looks as though Jwan Tu Jwazuri and the Gods of Hellfire appear to be the strongest in their respective leagues and could be heading for a confrontation in the championship game.

Last Saturday evening the Marian Knights were paid a visit by Central State University of Wilberforce, Ohio. CSU is 12th ranked nationally among the nations small universities. Although they were considerably taller than Marian, the Knights refused to roll over and play dead. Marian led through 75% of the game and generally played one of their better games of the year. At one point during the game, the Knights scored a bucket and hustled to the otherend of the court. Six foot eight inch Sterling Quant nudged center Mike Wichman in the ribs, glared down at him and asked: "Man, why you makin' it so rough on us?" At any rate, CSU's huge height advantage finally began to pay off and they won 57-44. But the Knights proved they were capable of holding their own with any school around.

The fourth week of Sundays was completed in Intramural action with the following results:

Spoilers	43	Bruins	34
Cleons Peons	66	Good, Bat, etc.	36
Courtly Few	58	8 Pack	30
Strobel	61	White Lightin'	14
Below Me's	49	8 Pack	38
IMBT	67	Dunkin' Dil Dog	47
Jwan Tu Jwazuri	86	Sin City Disciples	41
Gods of Hellfire	63	Virtuous Vices	14
		Dave Albano	

CARBON Christmas Gifts

---a place for the Marian thief to store all his booty

---an electric typewriter for the CARBON

DEAR SANTA

Xmas gifts I'd like to see. In accordance with the Holiday Spirit of gift-giving, I think Marian College should jump on the bandwagon and give a few gifts, too. Like soap in the johns - Merry Xmas! - I went to 5 or 6 johns the other day in search of soap - and found none. Not even a sliver! Maybe Santa D.J. will give me soap in the johns - maybe. Students should give gifts to each other, too. How about this year giving an inexpensive, always-welcome gift-a parking place! How many mornings have I driven into the campus and seen that last beautiful parking space behind the main building, yawning its beautiful yellow lines at me, only to be partially blocked by the ass end of a white '64 Chevy straddling the line. So please, Santa, that I may have that last parking space - I'll only take the space between the lines, nobody else's.

A little soap and an occasional parking space will definitely brighten up Xmas for many.

Seeker of H.S.

(Holiday Spirit)

P.S. I would have sent out Xmas cards this year, but the mail room was closed - so I couldn't get stamps for the Xmas cards, I bought in the bookstore. So now I'm an ingrate.

If it weren't for Xmas

CARBON WOULD HISS: (lumps of coal)

- Carbon critics
- "It'll never last" says Miss Murray. Ask her what "it" means.
- Fools searching dorm rooms
- Papers due before vacation (what timing on the faculty's part)
- People who don't believe it's J.C.'s birthday
- Herm for closing Doyle, leaving no place in the inn for our incorrigibles
- No art teacher for the dedicated el ed. students to finish their originals
- People who know what someone's getting for Xmas and remain mutes.

CARBON APPLAUDS: (Christmas bundles)

- Dave's attempt to become a domestic
- ELAINE RANSOM'S German Chocolate Cake
- Divine's and Asher's "Rahv!"
- Christmas Vacation at LAST!
- Sr. Claire filming the Xmas Program for the unfortunate who misser' it.
- Christmas gifts for poor students
- 1 red and 1 white rose at the same time
- Cleaning of the drapes and whatever else in the Study lounge
- Passout game
- Weddings over Xmas (what a way to go)
- Peace, Love, Santa Claus (for Virginia)

Tell me in the light of this time of cheer

Tell me and I'll hear it in the night

Tell me of all the fear and of all the fright

And of how this time is to be the most blessed and bright.

Bill Divine

# ON STAGE

Three performances of Michael Gazzo's *A HATEFUL OF RAIN* were presented last week-end on the Marian College stage. The production was commendable considering what director Donald Johnson and the Players had to work with.

Gazzo's play, written in the mid-fifties, has somehow survived, or more likely, been revived. And for that, we thank no one. At the time of its conception, the play tackled a new socio-problem - drugs. While still relevant today, the subject itself was hardly enough to carry Gazzo's weak plot.

*A HATEFUL OF RAIN* deals with a larger problem - that of human relations. The playwright also touches on the issue of love and the responsibilities it carries. But these are poorly expressed, the fault lying primarily in the play's dialogue that is both contrived and non-poetic.

Enveloped in a beautiful set designed by Jack O'Hara, the play was highlighted by some very fine performers. Peter O'Connell achieved a frightening and realistic portrayal of the junkie Johnny Pope. Daniel Kernan, after some difficulty in the early drunk scene, was effective as Johnny's brother Polo.

Perhaps, the most pleasant surprise of the play, viewed Sunday evening by this writer, was the performance by freshman Marlene Duke in the role of Celia Pope. A very moving performance by Marlene highlighted the play.

Steven Hammerle, cast in the difficult role of the father, was much improved over last year's role in *CAT ON A HOT TIN ROOF*. The major obstacle - accepting a twenty year old as a middle aged Italian patriarch of the Pope family - however, was never overcome.

Minor characters were well-played by John Bourke, Patrick O'Hara, Philip McLane, Mary Muest and Kevin Caraher. However, they suffered from poor characterization. Putski, the sex hungry rich girl with definite psychological problems, was inserted in the play by Gazzo - for a purpose that is not quite clear. While reflecting the authors theme of "restlessness", her place in the play was a bit too restless. Similarly, the role of "A Man," played by Kevin Caraher, served only to contain Johnny in the apartment, acting only as a prop.

Some potentially moving scenes - such as those with Johnny and Celia and Polo and Celia - only fell short due to the unreal dialogue. Notably, the final scene, with Johnny in Celia's arms, suffering a reaction to the drugs is by far the most disappointing. The scene is utterly destroyed when Celia, in her dramatic call to the police, utters Gazzo's bizarre phrase "would you please come and do whatever it is you do to drug addicts."

The Marian players, mainly underclassmen, are talented and under fine direction. Now, they need only find some material to challenge their abilities and fulfill their potential.

Dave Soots

# TV REBORN

Television has become worse than a bore, it is almost pathetic. Yet every now and then, they come up with something of interest. This was such an occasion.

On Wednesday night, CRS sponsored a very special program which was well worth viewing. A Black view of South Africa was most enlightening. From film and equipment smuggled into that country, a native South African Black gave America a first hand view of the degradation and inhumanity imposed upon the majority Black population of South Africa. The accompanying narration included information concerning every crucial aspect of the Black man's existence. Their housing, wages, food supply, working and living conditions are not even a fraction of that experienced by the white. For identical jobs a white earns \$395 whereas a black receives \$63. They are required to carry identification passes at all times or be imprisoned. Nearly all of the adult working population are employed in the cities but the cities have no facilities open to Blacks besides the specific place where he is employed. Consequently, he eats on the street and sits outside the park on his lunch hour. The infant mortality rate exceeds the white 10 to 1 in some places, and half of the Black children die before age five from malnutrition, etc. Yet many women's menial household jobs include taking care of the white man's children while hers are starving and diseased wandering dimlessly over the slums scavaging for a little food they can find. Black land ownership is nonexistent. Blacks must even pay a tax to live in his homeland if his home happens to be in a "white man's land." The list of injustices is never ending.

White American businessman was asked of his opinion of the situation. His reply - that he was sent there by his company to make a profit. Beyond that, nothing else mattered is the typical attitude shared by most Americans. But this attitude is understandable. Blacks here are experiencing the same injustice and inhumanity as those in South Africa but on a 20th century level. When will you see that soon there will have to be an end, and inevitable end that will give meaning to his life. The program was criticized as not showing enough of the truth. It's sad that these problems don't disappear during Christmas season. They remain to haunt us. It's up to us to change it and now is a good a time as any to start planning.

Elaine Ransom



'T WAS THE WEEK BEFORE 'cont.)

Thank you and come back.

Lady # 4: Thank you, sir. and - Merry Christmas!

Salesman: Pardon me?

Lady # 4: Merry Christmas!

Salesman: Oh, yes, Merry Christmas to you, too.

And the sales were made, and the register rung and the stores finally closed for just a day. Christmas planned for, prepared for - now the sales after. But Christmas, where, why?

Dave Shoots

Christmas Time Table

FRIDAY (today)	last day of classes get the hell out of here
SATURDAY	sleep all day and get up in time for Mid-western Hayride
SUNDAY	worship the god, praise the home-cooking, and football
MONDAY	bake christmas cookies, scrape the charcoal off the bottom, thick icing
TUESDAY	badger the old man for money
WEDNSDAY	badger the old lady for money
THURSDAY (the eve)	old lady badgers old man; money finally is forked over ; happy-ass down to K-Mart/Zayre/Ayr-Way/Woolco/Turnstyle/Govco and carefully select choice articles for your friends and loved ones
FRIDAY (the day)	up at one a.m., wrapping, tying, rapping, crying, faster, gotta beat the dawn; the sun appears, the son has come; Jesus Christ--- at last, you're done
SATURDAY	sleep all day and get up in time for Mid-Western Hayride
SUNDAY	over-sleep, get up in time for the healing words of Oral Roberts; chart only 1/2 mortal sin
MONDAY	think about all those papers that are do; but it's early yet, no sweat
TUESDAY	take the old lady shopping; she's learned to play the badger game too
WEDNSDAY	old friends home from school; up at noon, and screw around all day/nite
THURSDAY (nite)	go downtown and exchange the wing-tips, string ties, white sox, and Old Spice; or the diaries, Evening in Paris Cologne, unpadded bras, and bobbi pins it's New Year's Eve; go out and hang one on
FRIDAY	resolution day: how about those papers? no more drinking, smoking, _____ing, or _____ing; hard work, study, be nice to the folks, respect the chicks, mass regularly, no more

Christmas Time Table (continued from col 1)

art theatre or playboy, etc.....

SATURDAY (nite)	sleep all day and get up in time for Mid-Western Hayride break nearly all the resolutions, all except the one about mass regularly, to be broken tomorrow
SUNDAY	final resolution broken; paper panic, resulting in the completion of 13 inferior term papers of varying length but with one common factor: plagiarism
MONDAY	welcome back students: for <u>your</u> first assignment, <u>we</u> will write on the topic: WHAT I DID OVER THE CHRISTMAS VACATION or is it MY MOST INTERESTING CHRISTMAS PRESENT or THE ART OF GIVING or, or, oh, hell, welcome back, students!

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THE FURTHER ADVENTURE OF "SILVER FOX"

YES YOU PUZZLED PAIRY PERSONIFICATIONS OF PUPILS IT IS A SILVER FOX + I'M RIGHT HERE IN YOUR MIST.



I'M HERE TO SOLVE YOUR PROBLEMS AND TO PROTECT YOU FROM THOSE NASTY DEGENERATES HERE. AND IF YOU DON'T HAVE ANY PROBLEMS I'LL JUST INCREASE YOUR PARANOIA. I'LL STRIKE DOWN THOSE WHO DON'T BELIEVE IN THINGS AND THOSE WHO DO TRULY BELIEVE IN ANYTHING I'LL THOROUGHLY CONFUSE UNTIL THEY DON'T. BUT WHATEVER YOU DO YOU CAN'T GET AWAY, FOR WITH

My BRATIFIC VISION I CAN SEE THROUGH WALLS AND FIND YOU OUT.



BUT ARMED WITH MY VISION AND INSIGHT, MY IDEALS OF MOTHERHOOD AND MY RANGE, I'LL EITHER GET YOU OR SAVE YOU. AND YOU DON'T KNOW WHO I AM. I'M JUST "SILVER FOX"



HAPPY NEW YEAR 1971 (LET'S HOPE)