

From The Masses:

DAMN!!!!! (an attention getter)

I am an alumnus of Marian. In my previous four years at Marian, I witnessed women wearing shells of six hour suntans, garments made from the images of the upper middle class, big "I'm a nice girl" smiles, and displayed breasts designed for, and cute asses unleashed only for the purpose of luring the male (whose image is even worse) into lifelong nests of mediocrity and illusions of love and security. Indeed, they stifled their authenic selves in order to cast this facade.

But last Wednesday night, I saw something new. What I think I saw that night was a demonstration of women transcending this shell and shoving the feminine image, down the throats of every male who ever made sidelong glances at their hidden genitalia, down the throats of every woman who ever put herself on exhibit to display her darker tan, her bigger breasts, her cuter smile, her friendlier voice, and all the other images which are meant to make her "more desirable" than, but in reality, just the same as everybody else. and down the throats of a school and a society which has always encouraged sexual perversion. (by perversion, I mean, taking the natural beauty of a sensual, sexual, and intimate relationship between a man and a woman and holding it as a carrot on a stick to make them hop and dance for a privelege which in actuality, is their natural tendency).

The tool they used was humor. Instead of the image cast by such a large portion of Marian, I saw a group of women little of the out dated school policies, daring to define their 'selves' apart from this physical image and construct individual beauty. I was told the Clare Hall Board originated the idea and I compliment them for an evening of entertainment if not admire them for undermining the social roles they are encouraged to play at Marian and America. At least I hope that is what they did as it was a real shock that such a thing could take place at Marian.

Perhaps the two sexes can intimately communicate with each other again someday without the rubbish heap of sexual roles to bury them in mistrust and uncertainly about each other, rediscovering their shared human element. Yet, who knows where to begin?

A-R.

B.S. This is my opinion and the originators may never have meant it to be taken the way I did. If so, then my origional impression of Marian remains intact. P.P.S......WOW. (a Comment).

TO THE MASSES

My friends and I were sitting outside Allison Mansion one night, a couple of weeks ago, enjoying the beautiful night air, when we (Continued in next column)

saw another friend of ours pull in the main enterance and head for Clare Hall. As he passedthe end of the circle driveway, the lights of another car parked there, came on as it began to follow our friend. And then, lo and behold, what appears in this second car, a flashing red light!!! What is this-a real live cop here on Marvin U. Campus?

Naturally we wanted to find out what he was doing here-so we asked him. "Excuse me, sir-but are you a City of Indianapolis cop?" He replied, "I'm in the reserves." We then asked what right he had ion a private campus, to which he replied, "I an also a Marian College Policeman." Further questioning to his specific employer produced only the answer "Marian College"

My friends and I were dumbfounded, to say the least. Not only were we linaware of the existance of a Marian College Police Force, but we now discover that it does exist and it uses a sorrf monitor to trap people entering campus over 10 m.p.h. (the posted, although ridiculus, limit).

My only conclusion for a possible explanation was confirmed by the "friendly cop" himself-Marian College needs money". He also mentioned a bit about protecting our safety as people come in "drunk and doing 60 m.p.h." But this was his second reason, and seems extremely weak in light of the fact that M.C. has gone this far without serious mishap.

If Marian is that hard up for money it seems to me that more realistic means should be used to obtain it. Revamp a attract new students, and finance by raising our enrollment.

But this speeding ticket bullshit has got to stop-we are not being treated equally under the law in this system. A student must pay, or he does not receive On the other hand, a visitor his grades. (or faculty member) can tear his up and laugh in the cop's face without fear-what can he do to them? (In fact, I talked to one gentleman who was ticketed as he came to pick up his babysitter, and he told me that he took his ticket to the Administration and told them what he thought about the whole bit-he feft. with all his money plus their apologies!)

I, for one, do not think it appropriate that we, the students, should be the only ones to suffer-once more the question arises-FOR WHOM DOES THIS COLLEGE EXIST, the Administration or the Students????

----P.D.

DOPE SURVEY



Since this is our marijuana issue revisited, the Carbon staff decided to take a survey of how certain Marian College personnel and several national celebraties about how they felt toward Marijuana. The question that we posed to all of these people was "What do you think about Marijuana?

Typical Teenybopper: I don't like it. I've seen too many of my friends get messed up on it.

Typical Nun: I don't like Marijuana. All it does is put more money into the hands of the Mafia.

Clare Hall Board: It will make men impotent and women frigid. Chief of Police (C.O.P.): It is a dangerous factor in society. If Marijuana was wiped out then 90% of all street crime will be eliminated.

Richard Lugar: Marijuana always leads to more dangerous drugs.

The Illustrious Southern Governor George Wallace: I don't understand why people get high. For one reason, it is not American.

Psychology "Expert": Marijuana is an escape from reality and creates an illusionary world.

A Typical Rapist: (An R.D.): I smoked it once; it made me want to rape and kill.

A Typical pusher: We don't know enough about it. I think everyone should buy it so we can all learn about it together.

Jesus Freak: When I smoke a joint of "Good Shit", I see God. An R.A.: It smells like rope burning and it makes me nauseous, and I al-

ways leave a party where there are users.

Three Typical Heads:

- (a) I think everybody should own one.
- (b) I love it!
- (c) I think a lot!
- (d) People who live in 'grass' houses shouldn't get stoned.
- C.S. Publication: Marijuana is a luxury that we like to enjoy. We love it!!!!!!!!

Reverend Calvert Fitzgerald The Rescue Mission 110 South State Street Chicago, Illinois

November 21, 1975

Marian College Student Association Marian College 3200 Cold Springs Road Ibdianapolis, Indiana

To all Marian College Students,

Hopefully, you have heard of our nationwide campaign in the cause of temperance. Each year, for the past fourteen years, I have made a tour of the nation, delivering a series of lectures on the evil of drink.

In the past, on these tours, I have been accompanied by a young friend and assistant, Clyde Lindstrom. Clyde was a pathetic case, a young man of a good Boston family and excellent background, but he indulged in demon rum, whiskey, gin, vodka, not to mention beer, acid, marijuana and other hard drugs.

Clyde would appear with me at the lectures and sit on the platform, slobbering at the mouth, mumbling foul oath, fidgeting and scratching in the most vulgar mannerand staring at the audience with blood shot eyes. I would, on occasion, point to him as an example of what drink and drugs do to the human body.

Last summer Clyde died-his body, reeking of gin, was discovered face down on a drawing room floor of the MERCHANTS LIMITED upon arrival in Boston's South Station.

The name of your school was given to me by a mutual friend in Indianapolis, and I was wandering if any of you would care to accompany me on this triur this winter and take poor Clyde's place?

> Your sincerely Reverend Calvert Fitzgerald

Dear Carbon

I was wondering if anybody out there in Marian land had ever taken the time to ponder on whatever happened to the counter culture? Many a time I've longed for the days of revolution. Back in my high school years, we used to protest the wars through demonstrations and civil disobedience. We picked up some revolutionary habits such as smoking pot and growing long hair. We thought we were going to change our commercialized system into something beautiful where everything wasm't for sale or rent.

A few years have gone by. It has been a while since I went to a love in or a demonstration. The only activists left are groups like the SLA. Not too many people are attracted to shootouts with NYPD so it's obvious the movement is hurting. Remnants of the old revolution still linger through "Mod Squad" can be seen on Channel 4 at 7:00 p.m. Long hair is in fashion and so are faded blue jeans. Either one can be purchased for \$7.50. A bag of post, that strange narcotic which lured so many, can be bought for roughly \$25.00. It is both ironic and sad, but the counter culture has been consumed by the commercialism it opposed.

Ruex

orner

The Bad Joses ended their career the same way they started it, with a bang. For the third straight year, the championship was decided by a single touchdown. And, for the second consecutive year, the Joses were on the winning side. Thus ending an amazing three year record of 23 wins, one loss and one tie compiled by the Bad Joses.

In Sunday's game, I ETA THI received the kick off, but was unable to go anywhere and were forced to punt. On the Joses first play from scrimmage, a new razzle dazzle play paid off. On a half back option, Steve Barret optioned (Continued next column)

and hit the Baze, who, by the way, was the quarterback on this play, downfield and he rambled 60 yards for the game's first score. The extra point was good as Barret hit Ron Seibel in the end game.

That was all the points the Joses needed to score as I ETA THI scored on the last play of the first half on a 20 yard pass play from Zapp to Wendell Crook, who immediately spiked the ball, deflating it in the After a new ball was found, Schroth stopped Cochran on the 1 inch line to nulify the extra point. The half ended, Joses 7-I ETA THI 6.

At half time, Elaine Luthman was crowned the 1975 Homecoming Queen, and in Idoing so, her body guards had to fight off the pack of well wishers, led by the playboy himself, William Platt III.

The second half took off from here, as the Joses quickly added another T.D. to their tally on a 3030 yard chirliale from Ollier to Seibel. This time the extra point failed, as "Bubbles" Liebel dropped an Ollier pass. But, I ETA THI was not about to be out done. On a decent march down field, which left "Nuckles" Nocton in awa, they tried one last ditch effort. But a strong rush from Lynard forced a hurried Zapp pass and Schroth stepped in front of Boone on the Joses four yard line and that was all she wrote. The clock was no more and the Joses won again, 13 to 6.

Maybe next year we'll have a championship game as Woody would like. One of those exciting cheering. But, until someone lures him away from O.S.U., Cleon will have

> Round Balls next, Mellow

Carbon

APPLAUDS

- SABATICALS
- VAC ATION
- BLUE OPEL
- CANNABIS SATIVA
- LUDes (714)
- BLACK BEAUTYS
 - WINDOW PANE
 - PURPLE MICRO-DOT
 - Yellow Micro-Dor
- HASHISH (HASH OIL)
- Homecoming AllMAN BROS.



4.

THIS WEEK:

Friday, November 21
---Variety Show--8:00 p.m. Marian Hall Auditorium

Saturday, November 22_

- --- Homecoming Parade --- 1:00 p.m. Campus
- --Basketball--Tri-State University --- Armory 2:30 P.M.
- ---Business Club Student--Alumni Homecoming Party 12:00 non to 2:30 p.m.----Armory
- ---Homecoming Dinner-Dance---6:30 ---Indianpolis Athletic Club

Sunday, November 23

--- Theatre Department Tryouts for Gamma Ray--6:30 to 8:30 p.m.

SAC Auditorium

Monday, November 24

- ---College Night--39 colleges, universities-high school students and parents 3:00 p.m. to 9:00 p.m.---Clare Hall Gym, CH 129, 130
- -- Theatre Department Tryputs---6:00 p.m. to 7:30 p.m.---SAC Auditorium

Tuesday, November 25

--- Thanksgiving recess begins after last class

Wednesday, November 26

--- Thanksgiving recess

Thursday, November 27

--- Happy Thanksgiving

Friday, November 28

--- Thanksgiving recess

in this publication are those of the individual writer a do not necessarily reflect those of Marian College"