

MERRY CHRISTMAS FROM THE CARBON

Jesus Christ was born in....

STUDENT BOARD YULETHING (TONIGHT)

AS WE SEE IT

Eternal lamp of vigilance that we are, our torch this week is ignited by the old adage "You don't bite the hand that feeds you." The CARBON finds this trite, over worked colloquialism applicable to many clubs and organizations on our campus.

It is quite apparent that Student Government holds a great interest in the extracurricular activities of its constituents. A look at the Board's annual budget reveals that over 70% is put into clubs and activities. This year the Student Government has put \$14 thousand of its \$20 thousand budget into extracurriculars. This certainly makes the Board the biggest single booster of all phases of campus activity.

The question in point involves the common courtesies many campus organizations, who otherwise would be on the Presidents Poverty Program, seem to have forgotten. In looking over this present school year we find it impossible to discover even an isolated case in which the Student Government has received appreciation for its support. We find our beloved Drum and Bugle Corps to be a fine example of this. Recently the Corps, a group most dependent on the Board in its first year, distributed pens to Marian parents in hopes of a donation. So now mom and dad have a pen and the Corps has a dollar or two. Last year the Board gave the drummers and buglers \$500 but as of yet have they seen a cheap 5¢ pen. The yearbook too can be placed in this category. In its biggest financial transaction of the school year, Student Government invested \$5,000 in the MARIAN and this covered 80% of their printing costs. After receiving this generous amount of support, the yearbook then asked the Board if they would like to take an ad. Just what does \$5000 look like???? Plays, dances and numerous other affairs receive Board support. Why don't sponsoring organizations invite the Board, or at least its Executive Officers, to attend these affairs in their official capacity?

When one considers the many opportunities offered by Student Government to the college community it seems to us that good political etiquette would dictate such action as we have suggested. As we see it, it doesn't look like anybody is biting the hand that feeds them but one thing is for certain - they sure aren't licking it.

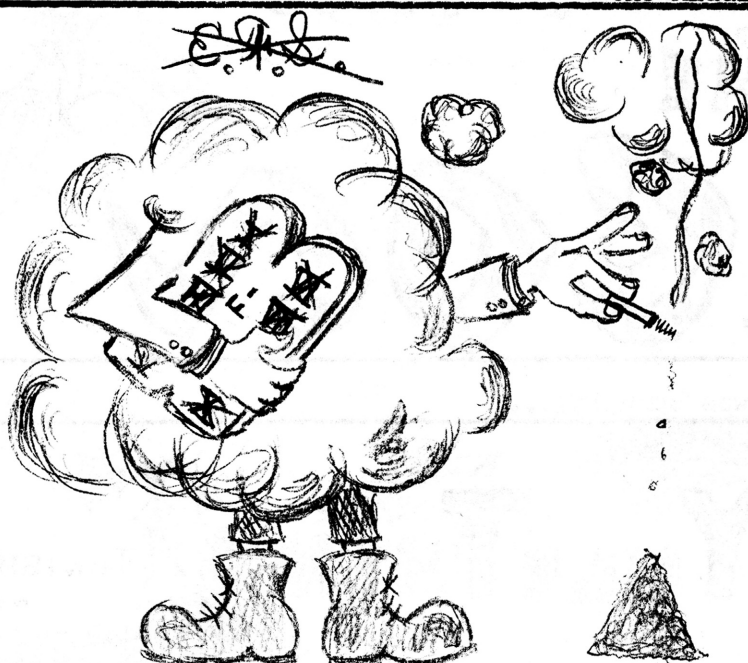
CW

CARBON CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

Upon receiving his draft notice, Santa Claus, rifle in hand, rushed to the CARBON office to drop off presents for the MC faculty. Among those mentionable:

Sister Florence Marie: CARBON monoxide.
Mr. Turk: a smile, or at least a nod.
Fr. Smith: ink for his censor's stamp.
Sister Gertrude Marie: a copy of John Hersey's
The Wall.
Mr. Divita: a recording of "Baby's First
Christmas."
Cleon: a scholarship to Shortridge.
Mr. Fields: 7 year Sabatical Leave.
Mr. Scarborough: phamplets on putting the
X back in Christmas.
Fr. Joe Dooley: some new penances.
Mr. Moran: a surprise on Christmas Day.

Mr. Goebel: a comma spliced sentence, fragment.
Bernie Lawrence: spaghetti for Christmas Dinner.
Msgr. Doyle: unlimited cuts in all courses.
Sister Rose Lawrence: an abacus.
Sister Edgar: publishing rights to Español
Carbon.
Sister Adelaide: carton of cigarettes.
Sister Augustine: pair of white socks.
Sister Rachel: 6 oz. bottle of "My Sin."
Ed Arszman: lockjaw.
Miss Diver: give her hell.



The CARBON pauses to express its feelings on the cynic's cynic, the Christian's Christian, our very own E. Forrest Scarborough. In keeping with the season, the CARBON salutes the king on his first coming. Yes, Mr. Scarborough lover of truth, God, family, little children and all that is wonderful, we grant you a spot in this week's CARBON.

Disguised as a mild-mannered English teacher, he fights a never ending battle for pornography, free-love and atheism. As he quietly stalks the storied stairways of MC or defiantly rules over a class, one cannot help but notice the omnipresent cigarette rendering the emotional females defenseless. Hidden behind those sunglasses and battered desert boots is a man, even more, a superman. "Frosty" Scarborough, we love you.

Never leaving speculation to the next guy E. Frosty has called to our attention the potentiality of the convent---perhaps a house of free license. Never being one to take anything at face value, EFS has offered a new meaning for JMJ---just more junk. Quite a thinker---MC's Nietzsche.

Mr. Edward Forrest Scarborough is all of this and more. Unceasingly, he ponders the boredom which confronts his "Sister D.H. Lawrence" in her "buffet bookstore." The man's suggestion: "Get some books that'll sell down there." He's promoted the index to the point that to sell it's got to be on the "bad book" list.

May this Christmas be warm enough to melt our very own Frosty the Snowman. Merry Christmas to you and good night. "Now was there ever such a thing as a good knight?"

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE FOR SUN., DEC. 19

10:00	Unknown Quantities	vs.	Jokers
11:00	Hill's Angels	vs.	Passionate Few III
12:00	Basketball Team	vs.	Finks
1:00	Horrendous Grundoons	vs.	Nutty Nine-1
2:00	Whiz Kids	vs.	Party Crashers
3:00	Manuah's Mixers	vs.	Horney Toads
4:00	Heavens Devils	vs.	Gomers's Raiders
5:00	Sugars	vs.	Put Downs

K... IF MEN ARE ALLOWED ON NORTH CAMPUS AFTER 6:30 P.M. CONTACT MISS FARRELL OR MISS DIVER, FELLAS.

CHRISTMAS PARTY TONIGHT

That annual gala affair, usually conducted by the Student Board, but by Divine Decree of the Almighty Bespectacled Deity, sponsored by himself, the Student Board Christmas Party will be held this evening in the mixed lounge at 8:00 P.M. However, this event promises to be much more than the ordinary college belly rub as sheendog Jack O'Hara and Company will be here for their annual stage production. Besides this, the Rev. John Kahle will be there to lead the Marian Chorale in song. And last, but not least, Santa Claus will arrive with his usual warped wit to present the Faculty their seasonal gifts. Admission is free and all the important people on campus plus the faculty will be there. See ya all at 8.

SNOW BALL TOMORROW NIGHT

Just a little reminder for all book-worn, test-frazzled students about the Drum and Bugle Corps Snow Ball Dance, Sat., Dec. 18th from 9:00 to 12:00. The dance will take place at the Dolphin Club with two live bands, "The Sidemen," and "The Rogues." Tickets, only \$2.00, are on sale all day today in front of the auditorium as well as a poll to elect the girl "you would like to find in your Christmas stocking." Miss Snow Flake will be chosen from among four candidates: Freshman, Susie Stocker; Sophomore, Anne Kingsbury; Junior, Carol Kowsky; and Senior, Judy Mollaun.

Oh yes, if you happen to be a little short of cash today, you can purchase your ticket at the door. Remember this may be the last time you will see your girl or guy til next year.

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year from the Drum & Bugle Corps.

CSMC FOOD DRIVE

Dotting the hallways of various campus buildings, red baskets are open to donations of canned and boxed food for Indianapolis' Christmas needy. The CSMC is sponsoring this annual event. Cash donations for purchase of perishables will be taken in the Perc, Caf, and Mixed Lounge today and Monday. Be as generous as you can for the benefit of those who cannot share a basic joy of Christmas---a decent meal.



WE GET LETTERS

A WAR OF TACTICS

I am writing this letter in response to Mr. Arszman's letter of November 5, in which he stated that "we shouldn't be in a country too far away to be of any concern." It is clear to me that has no grasp of the basic military reasons why we must stay in Viet Nam.

This country is the key to the independence of 325 million people of the nations of Burma, Laos, Cambodia, Thailand, and the Philippines. Even more critical is the little understood objective behind the present conflict—control of the Straits of Malacca. This waterway, dominated by the port of Singapore, is a thoroughfare more important to the U.S. than the Suez Canal, the Straits of Gibraltar, or the English Channel, for it is the safest and fastest route from the Pacific to the Indian Ocean. Through it flows 98% of the trade of the Orient. In one year's time 12,000 ships dock at Singapore and 10,000 in the ports of Indonesia. If the communists did get control of South Viet Nam, Thailand, and Malaysia would almost certainly fall and control of the Straits would pass to the Reds. They would then be in easy reach of the next targets: Indonesia, Australia, and Japan.

Australia would face a solid Red wall to the north which would be a sad predicament for a country of only 11 million people and vast mineral resources.

Japan, with her vast industrial complex would be a rare prize. China reached for Japan once before via Korea and was stopped by control of the Straits would be another matter. Ships using other Indonesian straits would not only have further to go but could be stopped by planes, torpedo boats, and minefields. Japan, which brings 92% of her oil through the Straits would be in a critical position. Without the Straits, Japanese industry would grind to a halt. Survival would mean economic union with Red China.

All these countries have defense treaties with us and we are honor bound to come to their aid. Without them we would be deprived of forward bases for planes. Our ships would have to fight their way through treacherous narrows, and the threat of Communist bombs. This is the reason that the British Commonwealth has nearly half its navy and 75,000 men based at Singapore. This is the reason why we must stay; the location is favorable to us. If we left what country would be next and would it be closer to our own shores.

But if this sounds a little farsighted, Mr. Arszman, let's go back to another day and situation from which we can draw a parallel: Sept. 30, 1938, when two countries had a chance to halt aggression and blew it; the Munich Agreement. England and France had a treaty with Czechoslovakia to come to its aid in case of aggression. When Hitler threatened war if he didn't get the Sudetenland, Britain and France backed down and abandoned the Czechs. The consequences were catastrophic: They lost the military support of the Czech, consistency of 35 first rate divisions, Czechoslovakia lost her vast system of fortifications in Bohemia, and Romania and Poland, not trusting Britain and France, hurried to make deals with Hitler while there was still time. When war did come,

Britain and France tried to go to Poland's aid, which was militarily impossible. The conditions were most unfavorable, but no one could say they did not have a chance when conditions were excellent, namely, an army in rear, which was contrary to his policy of one country at a time. When Britain and France sold out the Czechs, they pawned their last chance to stop a war.

This is why we must stay in Viet Nam to halt aggression while the time and locations are favorable to us. Who would actually take our word of honor if we abandoned South Viet Nam? Could we ever be trusted again to come to a country's aid?

Might I suggest a selection from John Donne's meditation XVIII. "Every man's death diminishes me because I am involved in mankind." If the bell begins to toll for a country "too far away to be of any concern" it could be tolling for you, too, Mr. Arszman, and for all the people of the free world.

James Richardson

AN ANSWER TO ARSZMAN AND DONAHUE

After examining the two letters by Marian freethinkers which appeared in last week's CARBON, I feel inclined to take issue with the nature of both their arguments. Arszman presented conclusions without giving supporting evidence. Pat Donahue's article appears to be a rehash of some essay by Voltaire or Bertrand Russell. Neither of these so-called intellectuals appears to have the knowledge or credentials needed to write objectively on politics or ethics.

A Journal of Opinion would not serve the interests of the student body if it was allowed to publish undocumented statements. It would only serve as a sounding board for malcontents, who wish to gain attention for themselves by shocking the students and faculty of Marian. In its place I would propose a student organization dedicated to fact finding and discussion of current political and ethical questions. This organization would serve the student body by objectively furnishing information on vital issues.

Marty Liddy

ANOTHER WORD FROM DON

Hey gang, back to remind you of the upcoming Thanksgiving Fast For Freedom (Nov 18) The Fast will concentrate on three counties in Mississippi and will provide food for 5,000 people. These counties have inadequate food distribution programs. The expected total is \$50,000 so chip in those coins and have another olive.

Don Busby
Exec. Secretary
Student Board

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

The CARBON welcomes letters and comments. However, due to our limited space and large mail delivery as of late only letters of 400 words or less will be considered for publication.

CW

THE FALL OF THE HOUSE OF WONDERS; OR, LAST
YEAR AT MARIANBAD

E.A. Poe

During the whole of a dull, dark and dreary day in the autumn of this year, when the clouds hung oppressively low in the heavens, I had been passing alone, through a singularly dreary tract of land, and at length found myself, as the shades of the evening drew on, within view of the melancholy Madonna Hall. I know not how it was--but, with the first glimpse of the building, a sense of insufferable gloom pervaded my spirit.

My brain drained by the rain, let loose myriad thoughts from the abysmal crevices of my dark mind. As I pushed the creaking door to a full swing, a flow of musty air blew into my face and enveloped me with the poltergeist-ed past. In the main lobby of this nefarious neo-gothic tower, which was believed to have been built by grotesque gnomes from the Black Forest, hung a huge chandelier of German silver and bronze. This infamous fixture, it is said, had been used as a pendulum to torture wayward dissenters and free-thinkers. A sweeping and elaborately carved wooden stairway led to a balcony which overlooked the plutonian lobby. From this sequestered precipice students of infamous arts were thrown to their dooms. Upon the ancient and worn Persian rug that covers the hard oaken floor, one can still see a brilliant pastiche of red tones where the battered bodies of the arrogant had once reposed.

The French room, now called the reception room, harbors among its sickly silkened walls a white marble fireplace. If one were to grope into the foul and fetid flue one would find the rotted remains of a forlorned French faculty member, a decadent Turk, who had been "stoned" with a plethora of M.L.A. manuscripts and strangled with ribald Russian recording tapes.

As I descended the dense and dismal passageway to the lower depths of this harrowed hall, I passed a concrete-crumbling corner where a chambermaid, who was on scholarship, had met her untimely death--she had insisted on asking people for their number. Along the cold catacombed walls were hundreds of corroding crates that housed the bones of those who had lost their way in the labyrinthian lanes searching in vain for purpled passages in old history tomes. It is known that on every Sadie Hawkins Eve demoniacal devotees of diabolism gather here to burn joss sticks and offer rice cakes to their devil figure--the Scar Burrow.

A creaking cracking crack above my head brought me out of my reeling reverie. With fatigued and frantic pace, I rushed and ran a rapid run toward the old kitchen with its walls tiled in skulls of Bio students who had given up the ghost full sweetly. The loosened shutters banged, clanged, jangled, rangled, and somewhere there was the tingling and the ringing, and the jingling of a bell, bell, bell. Off in the corner she stood shrouded in darkness. Two luminous orbs shone from out her vague visage. The restless rustling of her robes resounded with the sounding of her voice. But I knew now. It was she. It was SHE.
(continued in next column)

FACULTY FINDINGS

Ah've wanted an opportunity foh a long tyme to speak ta yo'all regardin' yoah English essaze. Noh ah have that chance in this ishue of the CAHBUN, and ah thought ah's give yo'all some eggssamples of rill skolollee re-such done by membuhs of the Mahyun facoolty. The bettah to elloostrait, ah've ask ya to ob-suve patickylahly the logical development of idahs, the building up of suspense and the final resolyoushum of tha mystery. Heah than, stewdents, is a model foh yoah fuychur papahs:

At the very outset we must distinguish two classes of night scenes: one, in which unmistakable allusions to night, or to its accompanying phenomena, confirm the time-setting; another, for which the time of night must be conjectured from previous or subsequent references. Inasmuch as night rather than day is suggestive of the more serious aspects of life, we may expect to find night the time-setting chosen for their presentation. It is in the shadowy scenes of Hades, too, that the gods of the underworld are depicted. Prodigies, sacrifices, and at least one oracular consultation take place at night. Thus a study of the night scenes is, simultaneously, a study of the supernatural elements.....
(Sr. Gertrude Marie)

With a feeling of relief we turn from a night of bloodshed, conflagration, and manifold horrors to..the greatest of these last and the subject of this study, Winston Churchill. This has been one of the great blind spots of American historiography(sic). When his contributions are alluded to and credit given it is inconsistently given. This is the result of the re-emergence of Al Smith, James M. Cox, John W. Davis and Wendell Wilkie....
(Mr. Doherty)

Historians examining..samples tested for shrinkage in the Launder-Ometer showed results identical with those of hand laundering. After testing, the rayon fabric showed a shrinkage of three-eighths of an inch per yard in the width and one and seven-eighths inches in the length. There was no perceptible difference in color resulting from the hand laundering method as compared with the Launder-Ometer method.
(Sr. Joan Marie)

In the final analysis, whether... he was guided by his subjectivity or the suggestions of others, ...V's own statement is, "I don't care to read." Apparently not much direction in reading was given at home, and even persistent encouragement at school had no effect. Other forms of amusement, and other means of gaining information are much more appealing...than reading. On the whole, the students have not done much serious reading outside of that required by school work.
(Sr. Clarence Marie)

En conclusión, quiero añadir que el deseo de Palacio Valdés que "sus lectores se acuerden por toda la vida a ciertos caracteres, ...
(Sr. M. Edgar)

Sister Lenore. I strained in stammering tones to explain that I had just ventured in for a vivid varied visit to Madonna Hall, and nothing more. But she would merely point her finely flitting finger toward the door and softly murmur: "Nevermore!"