

The Student Board met Sunday evening to consider the budget for the year ending April 30, 1971. As stated in the Board Report (page 2) the budget was passed as presented except for the Fioretti and the Phoenix budgets.

The Fioretti budget was debated at length and the Board finally voted to cut the magazine from four to three issues for the year. This was a \$ 725.00 budget decrease.

The Phoenix budget was cut approximately \$ 200.00 and it was suggested that "they could work a little harder in getting advertisement" and this would make up the difference.

The Carbon budget, consisting only of fees for duplicating services, was not debated. And, oddly enough, the Marian yearbook budget was also passed intact. By far the biggest single item in the budget (\$ 6, 336.37--including a \$ 1300.00 deficit from last year), the Marian's request was approved with virtually no comment. This is particularly interesting in light of much unfavorable comment about last year's annual.

Adding to the dilemma is the fact that the Marian editor, Mimi Meyer, is also a Board member and vocally participated in the budget discussion.

Regarding this, we feel that it was unethical for a Board member to participate in discussion and vote on an issue in which the organization-publication that the Board member heads is intimately involved. Further, we think it unfair for that same member to oppose the budget of another publication (namely, the Fioretti) that is bidding for funds--ultimately, the same funds.

Further, we think it unreasonable for the Student Board to cut the budgets of publications when it is these publications that the entire student body benefit from. No other funded agency of the Student Board can claim such universal benefit.

And the galling epitome lies in a literary magazine playing second-Stradivarius

\*\*\*\*\*continued on page 3, column 1\*\*\*\*\*

THIS WEEK FROM LACK OF ANYTHING BETTER FOR US TO DO :  
WE PRESENT THE

# CARBON

Volume XXXIV Number VIII

MARIAN COLLEGE

November 6, 1970

## ACTIVITIES

This Week At Marian?!?.....

SATURDAY, NOV. 7: Freshman Class Hayride

THURSDAY, NOV. 12: Convocation: "A Whitman Portrait at 1:30 p.m. AT 7:30 p.m. Alumni-Varsity Basketball Game in Intercollegiate Gym.

Well that's it and that'll be all there is unless you want to do something about it. We can only print what's turned into us and at this stage of the game it's getting worse. We'd like to present you with gala affairs, something to fill your "academic lives" but far from it for us to be additional hypocrites. So what's left? It's up to you, the student--Just don't sit around and talk, put it in print to the CARBON as what should be done about the existing apathy--maybe your words will be on inspiration to others to act - make you a well-rounded student--a so-called product of Marian College. I rest this case within your hands--help, say and do something actively for your own sake if for no other reason. If you don't activate yourself, stagnation will undoubtedly set in.

Waiting for the Answer,  
Mae East

## COP-OUT

Last Friday, while sitting in the Perc, I became a witness to a most interesting phenomenon. The CARBON had been released only a short time before, and all were buried between its pages. Suddenly, I heard the familiar sound of paper being torn to shreds. I dug on the cat for the next few minutes; it was (cont. next column)

amazing. He proceeded to say that this paper was run by "a bunch of left-wing radicals" and sat there, his red, white and blue Roubush button gleaming beneath the fluorescent lights, slowly simmering. This was much to the contrary of my expectations. I thought he would at least write a letter and submit it for publications today. I was wrong. (cont. page 5, col.2)

## SPORTS

As expected, the Gods of Hellfire and Wild Bunch took victories in the first round of playoff action last Sunday and now will vie with each other for all the marbles the day after tomorrow. The Wild Bunch earned a right at the title shot by defeating the Miracles 29-0. The first half of that game was a lack-luster contest as neither team was able to generate an offense. The only score came on the first play from scrimmage when the normally alert Miracle defense was caught napping and Ken Tyrrell skirted left end with an armada of blockers and ran untouched 60 yds. for a T.D. In the second half, however, the Bunch finally gelled their offense and moved the ball consistently. An interception set up a T.D. pass to Jerry Whalen and from then on the Bunch was off and running. They scored on two more passes to Smith and Mike Mottram trapped Tim Ellinger in the end zone for a safety. So, the Miracles end a respectable season with a record of 5-1 and will probably be a power to reckon with next season.

The Gods of Hellfire really had their hands full in getting by a pesky Vice Lord team 20-13. The Gods scored first with an 18 yd. pass from Govert to Herbe. But the Lords came right back with a 32 yd. pass from M. Farrell to Dan Branigan. Their pat failed and the first half ended 7-6. In the second half the Lords were their own undoing. They allowed Govert to scamper 61 yds up the middle for one score and then got caught leaning the wrong direction on a fake flea-flicker and Jim Herbe dashed 71 yds. for a T.D. Farrell hit Branigan for another T.D. for Vice Lord but by then it was too late. Actually, the Vice Lord showing was surprisingly strong. They are all freshmen, will be back next year and will also be a power to deal with.

So now this whole season boils down to this one game at 1:30 Sunday afternoon. In their first encounter, the Gods beat the Bunch in a close one 14-13. The Bunch confidently maintained the score which could just as easily have been the other way around. The Gods on the other hand, just as confidently claimed their victory was no fluke. The way I see it, this should be the most exciting game of the season. Both teams have played well and by now have gelled. Both teams have a lot of high-scoring potential but it would seem the Gods have a slight edge on defense. As a matter of fact, while the Gods passing attack is fearsome, its their defensive front line—The Thundering Herd of Danno, Kirchgassner, and Hoog—that just might be their strongest suit. Its extremely probable that they will keep pressure on Ken Tyrrell all afternoon.

The Wild Bunch's main scoring threat lies in the arm of scrambling quarterback Ken Tyrrell and fleet-footed, sure handed receiver Terry Smith. If Smith gets behind a defender it's an almost sure six-pointer. The Wild Bunch secondary is quick and they cover well. But they will have their hands full with the God's receivers - Sartino, Unser and Herbe. The Bunch, too, have had strong pass rush in Hemmelgarn and Broxterman.

All in all, then, I would say two very big 'ifs' loom large in the Bunch's title hopes. If the offensive line can stop the defensive rush and if the secondary can bottle up Mike

(cont. next column)

Govert's receivers then the Bunch will pull off the win. One or the other won't be enough, they must do both. That's a big task and I won't say the Bunch can't do it, but I feel like the Gods are a more cohesive unit and will probably resist the Wild Bunch effort. In that championship ball game, I'm going to take the Gods by six points.

There is one other game to be played Sunday. At 12:30, the Intramural Football Team will meet the Mother Truckers in the Celler Bowl. This game will probably be a titanic defensive struggle. The Mother Truckers are a group of freshman and lack a lot of experience. But the IMFT has a trio of solid field leaders in Vicious Vince Ryan, Hammerin' Steve Hammerle, and Bad Boy Buffington. Look for the IMFT to win the Celler Bowl.

Dave Albano

## STUDENT BOARD

The Student Board meeting of Sunday Nov. 1 included no committee reports. The main body of discussion was absorbed in the Board's budget. Treasurer, Denny Dubois, presented the money allocations in three parts, publications, organizations and clubs and other expenses. Publications was the major budget receiving cutbacks. The Phoenix moved from a working budget of \$3848.79 for 25 issues to \$3650.00

With much heated debate and haggling between the Fioretti's editors Jim Asher and Bill Divine, the literary magazine's allocation was lowered from \$2900.00 for 4 issues to \$2175.00 for 3 issues.

The remaining two parts of the total budget, organizations and clubs and other expenses were not cut financially.

Following their combined census and the revision of the publications budgets, the whole motion was passed.

NSA representative, Stacy Smith, moved for an additional allocation of \$25.00 for his organization's dues and \$3.00 for the NSU Newsletter, both were passed. He further requested another \$100.00 for the National Association of Black Students, a debt incurred by all the college and universal members of NSA, and this received consent too.

Another money motion was presented and passed concerning the Student Activity Fee. It was raised from \$10.00 to \$12.50 per semester. The last motion discussed was the vacancy on the Student Services Committee. The Board decided to open up nominations to the school. Following this the meeting was adjourned.

Vicky Boylan

## INTRAMURAL BASKETBALL LEAGUE

Beginning play date: 11-15-70

Teams interested should submit a list of 8 team members of which one should be designated as a captain. Teams should also establish a name for their respective group. Once the roster is submitted, no changes will be allowed. All rosters should be submitted before 11-9-70. No roster will be accepted after this date.

George Dickison



To the Students, Faculty and Administration:  
Since the appearance of my editorial concerning the authoritarian atmosphere here (Phoenix, 11/3), I have found another side to the specific issue concerning Gayle Steigerwald. I have been told that Gayle Steigerwald was not eligible for student employment, either under work study or board credit. I have been told that Gayle quit her job with SAGA twice in the past year. I have been told that the administration has no bearing on who SAGA hires. The decision is the SAGA director's alone. There is clearly a discrepancy between this explanation and my former insight. Yet, this is only one instance of the discrepancies, the rumors, the half-truths, and the assumptions that are plaguing the campus this year. This is just another instance that cries for a turning to openness and direct communication.

Sincerely,  
Linda Smith

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Editors:  
What does it take to cure Marian? How does a doctor remove a cancer? (or can he once the cancer has spread?)  
I just don't understand it. Some really great and factual editorials and letters have been written by Tom Gannon, Lynn Schwartz, Linda Smith and Michael Hohl. But what will actually result from all this?  
Last Friday night, twenty of us Marian students participated in a picket supporting the boycott of non-union lettuce. But there is not a whole lot that twenty students can do when...they talk-and nobody listens, they act-and they receive little or no support, and when they write-and the only response is also written. As John Kennedy once put it: "One man can make a difference-and every man ought to try."  
So, in conclusion, if relevance simply cannot be brought to Marian, the only way to find it is to seek it elsewhere-in the inner city, in political campaigning, in preserving our environment, in HUMANITY. Or perhaps an alternative is to attend school somewhere else.

Judy Kenney

AN EDITORIAL (cont. from page 1)

to deficit funding of a pop concert, a newspaper having to beg louder to allow delegates to attend a N.S.A. Convention in Texas, and ---surely most galling of all---the Student Board telling editors how to run their publications.

David Soots

CARBON WANT LIST:

- extension phone in the Physics Bldg.---or a new pair of legs for Sr. Jean Gabriel
- Personalized Parking Space for Emily...
- The author of the anonymous note found in the Carbon Office - You Need Help!
- More material for the Carbon.....

CARBON CONTEST CONTRIBUTIONS

WINNER

...and Winter is coming

It seems that most people are constantly running about giving the impression that they have many things to do; and perhaps they do; but, to me, the majority of them seem to be the proverbial chicken running around with its head cut off; trying to order life and place each aspect of it into a metallic filing cabinet. I wonder if they are aware of the turbulent waters constantly building beneath their minds and, realizing this, attempt to skim its surface, frantically trying to skip across to safety on the other side.

If this is true, they are in for a sad surprise. Oh, a few "strong" ones will probably make it, but for most, it is a futile attempt. Their movement shall surely stop, from sheer exhaustion, and they will sink like stones.

The chaotic currents of the newly-formed flood will grab them and they shall be tossed and turned, whirled and churned, much like a potato when it is fed into the multi-purpose "neg-o-matic" machine.

The waves will eventually stop their grabbing and release them, vomit them upon the shore.

God, what an exhausting experience: They find themselves strangers in a strange land. They will not have the strength, or the will, to get up; and for what reason?

They will be irritable for they have lost so much sleep. They shall attack, avoid or repel any visitors, knowing silence can be the only reply for not doing; as future drafters flash by with serious, concerned looks, intent on winning the race.

Yes, they will be dissatisfied with their positions. Yes, they will want to move on. They may even jam their fingers down their throats in a futile, physical attempt to change; only to find themselves choking, trying to urge it all up from below. The net result?-a mild case of the dry heaves.

You people, "they," will look about hopelessly, desperately, and envision yourselves, in effect, hanging precariously from the branch of a decaying tree and, like the autumn leaf, find yourselves aging before your time. Your life will be ruled over by the cool, soon to be deathly cold, breeze.

This breeze shall sadly, yet inevitably, herald the coming of Winter.

T.C.

Other Excellent Contributions:

GOD IS NOT DEAD

A student, leaving the fold of his parents and homelife, enters the college scene somewhat shaky as to the existence of God and the relevancy of one to his life. I have been one of those students, but am happy to announce that I have found my God--Dr. Dominic J. Guzzetta.

Matthew Ch. 5 states the eight Beatitudes, the first being, "Blessed are the poor in spirit for theirs is the kingdom of heaven." Surely someone as poor in spirit as Dr. Guzzetta cannot be denied the kingdom of Marian College. Ch. 1 of Genesis relates to us of the God the Father's creation of the earth, plants, animals, and even  
(cont. page 4)

man himself, surely any follower of religion can see that Dr. Guzzetta has created a private, co-educational, four year, undergraduate liberal arts college to his own image and likeness. If this does not convince you that there is a God and that he is alive and well on the first floor of the Administration building, then a few more notes from my three year observation may be necessary.

All of us can recollect of course the story of the loaves and the fishes. It is said that with five loaves and two fishes, Christ fed more than 4000 people with much left over. This miracle comes to mind when we see that the number of new freshman down from Sept., 1969 but the percentage miraculously up. Just as the Bible tells us of the Marriage Feast of Cana and the changing of water into wine, so we can easily understand that the about face of the friendly, personal and concerned college into a money, business and pressoriented one is an act of God.

If you still are not convinced, remember that Christ on many occasions cast out devils; last year Fr. Smith and Frazee, Sister Adele, Mr. Moran, Mr. Hargus, John Mahoney, Mike Miller, a great number of other students and almost Mr. Pedtke and the "Marian Eleven" were cast forth into the darkness from the chaste and pure soul of the Marian kingdom. But the real test, is the matter of life and death. Christ was said to have died and in three days risen again. Marian College was at the point of death in 1967 and in three years under the direction of King Guzzetta it has risen to a pinnacle of liberalism and the vanguard of anything right. Surely the somber, depressed and silent mood of the college now is better than the happy and content death cry before our Redeemer came.

The eighth Beatitude is "Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for Justice sake for they shall be satisfied." Can there be any question that Dr. God (Guzzetta) did just that at the trial of the Marian Eleven? With his and his wife's testimony, justice was assured without calling a defense witness. However, as of yet, I have not seen him walk on water or transfigure himself on a mountain top, but I am watching Lake Marian daily for any action.

I still find one difference, however, that may be the downfall to my "take it on faith" theology, which I inherited from the King. The one difference I see between God and Dr. Guzzetta is --God is Love.

David Haire

\* \* \* \* \*

I don't know what to say or how to put down how I feel. There is a spirit of hopelessness and disillusionment that is increasingly prevalent today-and with good reason. The spirit of America-for whatever that term might imply-dies a little every time money triumphs over competence, every time someone gives up, every time we hear endless statistics that are supposed to describe the time we live in and in truth tell us nothing of any real importance.

Things and people change slowly, but nations change even more slowly and attitudes once formed are the last of all to change. Maybe that's why it all seems hopeless, why all striving for change seems to (and does?) accomplish so little. But we're stuck with

(cont. next column)

the society we have, change must come from within. Idealistic? What is there left to turn to but reason and ideals?

The heart and soul of the American people must survive. Where they have already been annihilated, they must somehow be revived-and soon-but again, we meet the walls of our cumbersome social structure. We live in a social structure that has set up the almighty dollar as its god. Money, seemingly, has become the end to all means, and those who seek to oppose are next with the ironical necessity of obtaining money to fight money's power.

And it's not only the society that stifles our creativity and encourages mass production by our universities of scientists and engineers and the like, but likewise, the stagnant political life of our nation. We need a Reformation like that of the 16th century-but this time in government. Democracy is a great ideal system. It allegedly depends upon all the people to make it work--and it's not listening to the people--the bureaucracy isn't listening--as long as they can collect their revenue and spend more than they take in on such things as research on the mating habits of crows (in actuality, fattening their own pocketbooks) without too much static from those they govern--they won't listen. Why should they? It's beginning to approach the point where all static is repressed.

Politics has become an intricate science of propaganda and power. The machine moves and the people respond--but not all the people--and those who don't, question--and in questioning at first see a hopelessness in the situation but some of these come to change the system from within-a little. The change is a light because in the process these dissenters have become leaders and parts of the very machine they opposed. Yet there are those who see the machine coming and seek change through violence--meeting with the inhuman machine and being ground up by it.

There must be a middle way to accomplish change--I refuse to believe that the past has shown us all the ways of accomplishment--if there ever were any. Haven't we finally reached a time that makes finding such a way imperative? I rather think so. I hope so. And it won't be the scientists, or the mathematicians, or the businessmen who seek it or find it. It is left to those considered "different" by society--those who have preserved ideals that the others have abandoned. It will be the poets, the artists, the writers who will find the way because they realize its importance and seek it zealously, continuously, never stopping to consider costs and overhead, and profit margins. To those we must turn to save our lives from uselessness, but also to ourselves. We must not let ourselves become parts in a giant machine that cannot feel, for in doing so we may lose our own feeling. We have a heritage of courage and idealism--however, hard it may be to trace at this time--I'm determined not to let it down. Don't you!

Kathleen Giesting

\* \* \* \* \*

It has been noted in the "last" issue of Phoenix that Marian College is slowly sinking in an ocean of oppression. This ocean is being filled with this vile liquid from the eternal buckets of the president of this college, his fellow administrators, and the running border of student services in some people's opinion. And many cases their outlook is true. But this is not the only ocean that is flooding out Marian College.

(cont. page 5)



## CONTRIBUTIONS CONT. FROM PAGE 4

The waters of apathy are covering grounds as they flow from the eyes of a wounded school. There are no longersmiles on the faces of the students. No longer are activities being supported by a decent number of the student body. This is my third year here at Marian and it will probably be my last. In my past two years here as well as this year I have been active in various organizations as well as a regular at most school sponsored activities. Each year I have noticed the falling off of students from these into the drowning water below. Where are you students; what has happened to you, where are you going? Arise and do something now, for no one can sit in their room for four years and rip Rum and Coke and still say that you're alive. Empty both oceans if you can. As for me I can only say that I feel that I must now join the over 140 former students of Marian and seek for my answer elsewhere.

A.D. In Exile

Contest Winner -----T.C. ---- may pick up his tickets after 3:30 Friday in the information office. Congratulations!!!

"A Whitman Portrait"

The exultant genius and towering humanity of Walt Whitman-poet, prophet, pioneer-live and breathe once again in "A Whitman Portrait" which will be presented as a program of the Convocation Series on Thursday, November 12, at 1:30 p.m.

Paul Shyre, writer and director, has created a four-character play in two acts which takes Whitman from his youthful days as a tramp journalist and scumbler through his grim experiences nursing the Civil War wounded, and, finally, shows us the "Good Gray Poet" in his later years when, though ill and impoverished, he attained his full stature as the bard of democracy, the passionate lover of life in all its manifestations.

"A Whitman Portrait" is enhanced by an outstanding cast of Broadway notables, the imaginative setting of designer Eldon Elder, as well as by the haunting ballads and background music of Robert Rines which capture the home spun vigor of a young, expanding nation.

Brooks Atkinson, the dean of American theatre critics, said, "Everything about it is superb!" The New York Post reported, "Paul Shyre is a craftsman and artist at such adaptations." While the Wall Street Journal called Mr. Shyre's play "breathless, exciting, and tragic!"

So, cut your class if necessary (Major Literary Movements can meet in the aud., please) and catch "Walt Whitman Has Risen from the Grave" on the M.C. stage at 1:30 Thursday.

D.S.

Wake up Niggers or you're all through !!

Question: This was advertising on a small billboard. What 5 Shakespearean plays are they?

Dry Wet 4" 6" 8"

A hiss for Mr. Shultz's radically slanted comment about how free, white, and 21 he is.....

## COP-OUT CONT.

We constantly hear that things are so one-sided. They have to be if the "silent majority" is going to remain silent. There remains the fact that you so-called conservatives are coping out. Are you afraid to present the other side because it sounds as ridiculous as you felt when you wrote it? If you don't think so, let us publish it. I'm sorry you think we are radicals, but we happen to believe in our opinions and express them. This is my last attempt to get the "other side" in print. If I don't hear from you, I'll know that you're still sitting in the same corner with "your minds tied to your behinds" and will probably remain there for the rest of your natural life. But until I do hear from you remember this quaint slogan: CARBON- love it or don't read it!

E. Ransom

Dear D. J.:

I was very happy to read a letter from one of my students last week concerning several rehabilitation techniques used by certain department heads in the science wing. I too am concerned about these methods, however, being in a different position than the students, I fear that political factors may be used by my department head in evaluating my performance as a teacher when I come up for tenure this year. How would you recommend I handle her?

Mr. J. Bakerbloomer

Personally, I wouldn't touch her with a 10 ft. pole, Mr. Bakerbloomer. However, I can see why you would be concerned in dealing with one of our most outstanding faculty whose achievements brought her to a resounding climax in March of last year when she was awarded the coveted "Future Farmers of Amerika Award" for off-season production of hemlock. Being a direct descendant of Venus Flytrap and Cro-Magnum Man coupled with the fact that she is the only known exception to Darwin's Law places the woman in a position of high regard among her molecular counterparts.

Since she does have a considerable following and is a staunch member of the Preservative Party I would urge you to voice your support for their candidate Rowdy-Bush who intends to clean up the environment by moving to Washington if elected. Remember, Mr. Bakerbloomer, your opinions are being carefully dissected by an individual who was nursed on formaldehyde and consequently reflects the ideals of a basic Preservative. My only advice would be to slip her some "acid"-who knows it may neutralize your situation.

D.J.

CARBON APPLAUDS:

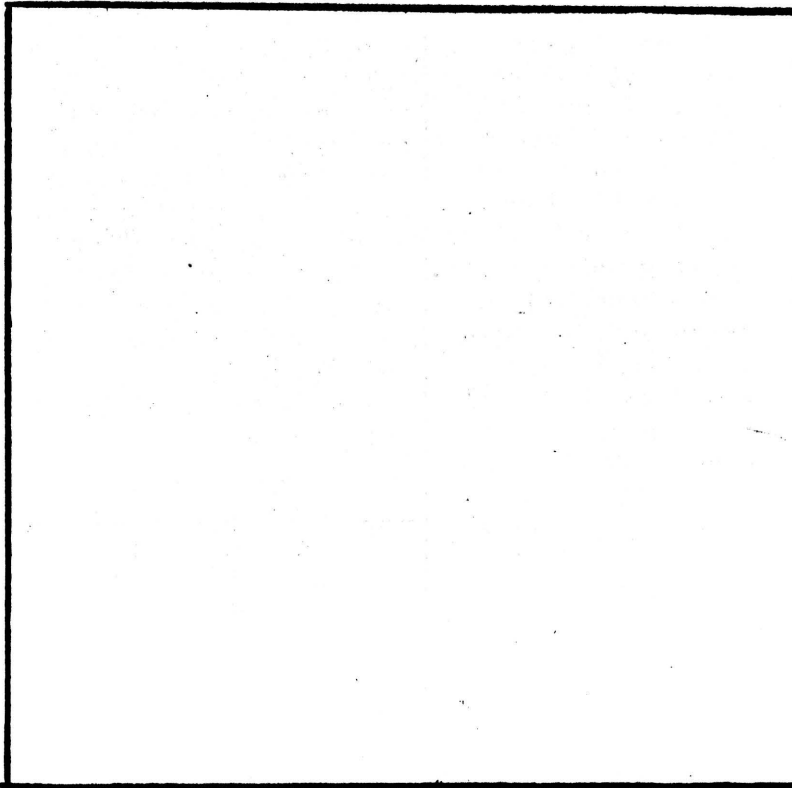
--T.G. & L.S.--did what they felt right.  
--Luis Adolfo Siles--witty and intelligent  
--Chinese food

CARBON HISSES:

--Weak Cokes in the Perc--Blah!  
--Noise in the library  
--Too much heat in the library  
--Too little heat in the Physics Bldg.

"Whatever happened to the President's Advisory Board?"

6  
a vacuum....and then what?



Tom Gannon and Lynn Schwartz, the Phoenix editors, have resigned. In their final editorials, they tried to express their reasons for resigning...reasons that, for the most part, can only be fully understood by themselves. Yet, we can direct ourselves to their sincerity--in doing what they did because they felt they had to...and in their firm commitment to channel future efforts toward meaningful and relevant activities.

This is not to say that their Phoenix duties had no meaning or relevance. We say they did. The prime purpose of a newspaper is to inform...and the Phoenix did this, and did it well...under previous editors and under Gannon-Schwartz. And in the process of informing, a newspaper points to wrongs and suggests ways of making them right, with the goal that these suggestions will be considered.

And in this light, the Phoenix was successful. Not totally, by any means, but not unsuccessful either...yet, not successful to the point that Tom and Lynn would have had it...thus, their resignations.

The future of the Phoenix is indeed cloudy---there is talk of the present staff continuing---talk of students interested in editing the Phoenix---all indefinite.

And this leaves Marian College with only one weekly publication---the Carbon. And the Carbon is, by definition, not a newspaper but an informal news bulletin that concentrates on comment, satire, humor, and student opinion, etc. We cannot replace the Phoenix just as it cannot replace the Carbon. We can only attempt to complement each other.

A newspaper is one way of communication. And the demise of a newspaper is one direction toward a total lack of communication----a vacuum. A vacuum....and then what?

Dave Soots

gilt....eeee!

In a way I see what now with what you say about those and which are most of all to blame or to account for more of that in place of what you hold concerning these grand ideas which take place from a point you hold in disgust and which they too, you say, hold most in disgust by action that is initiated perhaps more by personal feeling than by that which is not in line with what you, and they, esteem to be the right, the most perfect----They, I can see, are, of course....

guilty

#### Publications and Advisors

The Carbon received a note from Miss Mary Haugh, Chairman of the Soc. Dept., this week; the note outlined a suggestion for alleviating the current publications/advisor situation.

Miss Haugh suggested that a Marian Publications Advisory Board could provide an equitable solution to the present dilemma.

"The inclusion of professional journalists on such a board would provide profitable learning experience for the staffs of student publications."

Miss Haugh suggested that the Advisory Board should include an equal number of students, faculty, and professional journalists. A board similar to the one established at IU is the basis for Miss Haugh's suggestion.