

February 18, 1966

THE SUGRAFAPPISH

CARBON

Baptism is a good thing.....

AS WE SEE IT

Last Wednesday evening this writer had the privilege of sitting in on one of the best, most well presented programs of the year. As I sit back and reflect I can't help but feel that U.S. Army Major Steven Dotur brought a message, a worthwhile message to the students who jammed the men's lounge to hear his discourse. We can safely say that Major Dotur was a convinced man but possibly some who heard his presentation feel he really didn't talk on what they expected to hear. But his purpose wasn't to present a defense or argument for the U.S. position in Viet Nam. As he explained, this isn't his job. His purpose was a presentation of the facts and his hope was that he could bring about an awareness of what our nation is doing. If he had carried this point to the audience, then he felt he was successful.

To us his honest, sincere, and convincing report did the job. The approach was militaristic, as expected, but more important was his communication that American men in Viet Nam are fighting for the goals, ideals, and way of life which have characterized our great nation for over 175 years. The essence of his message may be summed up in his last statement before leaving. "When I go to a football game and see 65,000 Americans singing the Star Spangled Banner it does something to me. If my talk this evening makes you feel something the next time you see Old Glory waving in the sky, then I've been successful." His talk was a fine display of patriotism and conviction, one which had a message for the students of MC.

The coffee hour was an excellent warm up for next week's live TV program to be broadcast by WFBM from the auditorium Thursday evening. The program will be in the form of a panel discussion in which a representative of the State Department, a writer for Time Magazine, WFBM's Howard Caldwell, who just returned from Viet Nam, and U.S. Senator Vance Hartke will discuss this No. 1 topic of national concern. Also in attendance will be many leading journalists, and educators from around the state and, of course, the Carbon staff. At least 100 tickets will be available to Marian students.

Besides, the prestige and educational value of this program, it is very significant to the college as a first. Mr. Patrick Haynes, Marian's public relations man, deserves mention for his labors in landing this top flight program. In his short tenure at Marian, Mr. Haynes has done a remarkable job of making Marian known to the people of Indianapolis through the press, but this has to be his greatest accomplishment to date. Last year one might have reasonably deduced that the public relations department was on a sabbatical leave of absence. This year, Mr. Haynes has put publicity into the role it should play in the college.

Wednesday's Board coffee hour was excellent. The television production Thursday should be better. The student government and administration have acted positively in bringing the facts of our greatest national concern to campus. Congratulations.

CW

YCS

Because of a recent revamping of its format, Y.C.S. has combined all its groups into one which will meet every other Sunday. This should help all those who had schedule conflicts last semester. The first meeting of this semester will be Sunday, Feb. 20 at 2:30 in Rm. 207. We would like to have all past members and those interested in joining to be present.

CARBON HISSES

Damien Rick Winkler- the kill joy.

The guys who figured the Feeney's Follies certificate was in the Chapel. Get serious.

Jackie Tarter on general principles.

FEENEY'S FOLLIES #2

The Feeney's Follies contest came to an abrupt halt Monday evening as Damien R. Winkler and his South Campus hostiles scoured the Ad. Building and came up with the prize certificate. But never fear. The CARBON lost battle one to these camp rebels but we'll see who wins the next time!

A new contest starts this weekend. Our first hint: It's not located in the same place it was the last time. By the way you could have found the certificate on the bulletin board by the Perc.

CARBON APPLAUDS

Mother Superior's foresight in providing the college with such efficiency in the bookstore.

WE GET LETTERS...The New Curtain.

Through many years of repeated usage, the American public has become uneradicably familiarized with the repelling term, "The Iron Curtain." It, the term, followed by ingenious bits of biased nationalistic propaganda, has achieved a momentous success, the "unquestioning" hate and distrust by the American people, for its alleged creator, the Communist Government.

Now, because of this successful action, a new curtain has been drawn; not the "iron," but the "ignorance" curtain. It is through this curtain that the American public peers at the "Bear," the Communist World.

Just a Pavlov's dog was conditioned to sativate at the sound of his bell, so too have the American people been conditioned to react "defensively," at the Government's mention of Communism. What sort of people are we? Are we trainable animals, or educable individuals, seeking to discern fact from fantasy, and truth from amassed ignorance and prejudice.

The city of Troy fell because it accepted too readily, a gift, without sufficient examination. So too, will the Americans fall, if we continue to allow ourselves to be unquestionably war-mobilized by our, not always right, national government.

Melvin D. Richards.

INTRAMURAL CHAMPIONSHIP

Owing to last Sunday's victories, the Horrendous Grundoons and Whiz Kids will clash for this year's intramural championship title next Saturday evening at 6:00 P. M. in the Marian College Fieldhouse. Admission is not important for the billfold-conscious.

The Ho Gus overwhelmed the Finks, 53-27, and the Kids sauntered past Heaven's Devils by a 57-47 count. This gave the respective winners division titles. Our next question: can the youngsters overcome the old men? Stop by and find out. Remember to stick around after this one for M.C.'s last home game of the year against the Anderson Ravens.

Atlantic Division.

Horrendous Grundoons	7-0
Nutty Nine-1	5-2
Passionate FewIII	4-2
Finks	4-3
Hills Angels	3-4
Jokers	1-5
Basketball Team	1-5
Unknown Quantities	1-5

Pacific Division.

Whiz Kids	7-0
Manuah's Mixers	5-2
Heaven's Devils	5-2
Sugars	4-3
Put Downs	4-3
Party Crashers	1-5
Gomers Raiders	1-6
Horny Toads	0-6

GLEEPS! CAN IT BE TRUE

Rumor has it that an unidentified strolling troll has been seen on campus. The hot line is standing by for a play-by-play report of its activities. But who could be hot for a troll?

THE STEEP TEST- INSTRUCTIONS

1. Do not begin until the proctor snarls.
2. Read all passages carefully since many are written in Sanskrit.
3. Cheating is frowned upon. But when all else fails who's going to notice. Most likely the proctor is wiped out anyway.
4. When you reach the end of the test, Stop! Should you continue, you will probably be writing on the desk.
5. Simple Sample: The body heat of the American land turtle when climbing a flagpole in a stiff breeze is indicated by the number of throbs in the animal's left eyelid divided by 37.

What does it mean when the right eyelid blinks

- a. There is something in the turtle's eye.
- b. The turtle is flirting.
- c. There is nothing in the turtle's eye.
- d. American land turtle's have no eyes.
- e. This damned test has got to be a joke.

General knowledge gives us the simple conclusion that there is nothing in the turtle's eye, so black out C.

By the time you have finished this test you will have blacked out 327 times.

Now you may proceed confident that this meaningful examination will give the college an accurate picture of your intelligence, aptitudes, capabilities, preferences, job qualifications psychological makeup, physical health, home life, love life, blood count and waist measurement.

STOP!!...you have just spent this entire testing period reading the directions.

(Revised and Reprinted without permission from last year's Sophomore class paper.)

IN THE TRADITION OF THE MIXED LOUNGE...

Either some warped mind is nurturing a filth culture or the Naptown Sewage Plant has found a new home, for now, refuse fans, we at Marian College have our very own dung heap. The Men's Lounge is slowly crawling up the National Trash Charts soon to take it's place alongside such all time favorites as blight, slums, and disease. If you like nausea, you'll love this. The only thing that isn't on the floor down there is leprosy, but who knows, next week we may hit a new high.

Those who do not appreciate the aesthetics of assorted waste will, of course, run gasping into the open air in search of something clean - like pornography. But true crud lovers will continue to relish the come-in-and-wallow atmosphere, that Susan Spobless would surely shrivel up and die in.

The cult of the god of Dropitonthespot is not without its scruples however. It's members abstain without fail from depositing chewing gum on the floor for you see, scruff lovers, chewing gum is for the walls and ceiling.

It is interesting to note that a nationally circulated periodical-"SONG OF THE OPEN ROAD APPLE" has selected our Men's Lounge as the "Area Most Likely to be Mistaken for the Cave of an Irregular Elephant." But stay, the crowning glory takes place next week when the citizens of the Land of God Forsaken Devil's Dung, in a united effort, will empty the contents of their Pepsi Cola cups into the rubble on the floor, initiating Marian's first attempt at breeding mosquitoes.