

C THE CARBON

Marian College Library
3200 Cold Spring Rd
Indianapolis, IN 46222
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JAN 25 1997

VOLUME 1 ISSUE 4

DECEMBER 10, 1996

QUEEN FOR A DAY

by Beth Sawchuck

If you could be any flower what would you be and why? "A dandelion because I could r-r-roar like a lion!" responded Queen Nefertitty, otherwise known as Karim Abdelkader, 1996 Homelycoming Queen. He, or she?, was not the only one roaring. Thundering laughter rolled through Alverna Student Center November 19 during the 1996-97 Homelycoming Queen Contest, where busted-out seams, bad hairdo's and size 12 heels were the main attraction.

Patricia Jane (P.J. Miles), the 1995 Homelycoming Queen and supporter of the flat chest runners of the world, was back to defend her title against seven other frumpy contestants. This year's panel of judges—Ken Elemendorf, Kelley Griffith, Ed Bailey, Father Leopold and Dave Roberts—judged the eight contestants in four different categories: Evening Gown, Talent, Lip-synching and the Limbo.

A variety of acts ranging from Luederella (Craig Luedeman) tiptoeing to Vivaldi to Patricia Jane's Martha Stewart-like cooking instructions on Almond Crunches appeared in this year's talent competition. Phyllis Fuzz (Matt Nirrengarten), a member of the U.S. Gymnastic team, performed a creative floor

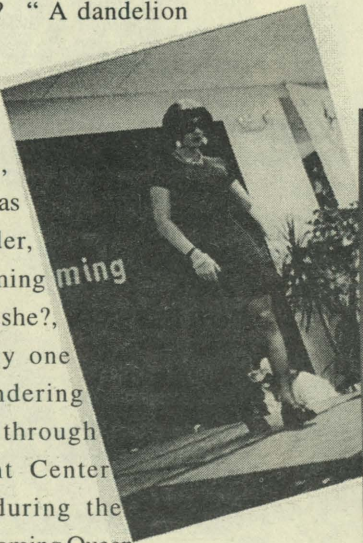
exercise. Unfortunately, she suffered an injury similar to that of her former teammate Kerri Strug when Fuzz accidentally fell from the stage. She writhed on the floor grasping her ankle in pain, shouting "Bela, Bela!" when an unidentified person from the audience picked her up and whisked her backstage. An enlightening moment of the competition came in Norma Jean's (Norm Minnick) inspiring reading of Shakespeare's *Romeo and Juliet*, after sucking down helium from a balloon. The limbo contest showed just how low those girls could go. Diedra (Doug Monsalve-Kirk) in her long, elegant sapphire-sequined dress added a few inches to the slit on her dress as

she finished the second round of the contest. She hiked the dress up in order to clear the pole in the third round. The Redhead Twins—Fee Fee and Kee Kee (Mike Fumagalli and Joe Keough)—were the first to be eliminated after Kee Kee knocked her head on the limbo bar. The fifth round claimed three lovely

ladies as the physically fit Phyllis Fuzz won the limbo contest in the last round.

After the judges tallied up the scores, five finalists were chosen: Tenacious Tonya (Tony Filoso), Queen Nefertitty, Patricia Jane, Norma Jean and Phyllis Fuzz.

This year's winners were: Miss Congeniality Fee Fee and Kee Kee, First Runner-up Phyllis Fuzz, and Miss Homelycoming Queen 1996, Queen Nefertitty.



THERE'S A FIRE IN THE LIBRARY

by Jack Sederholm

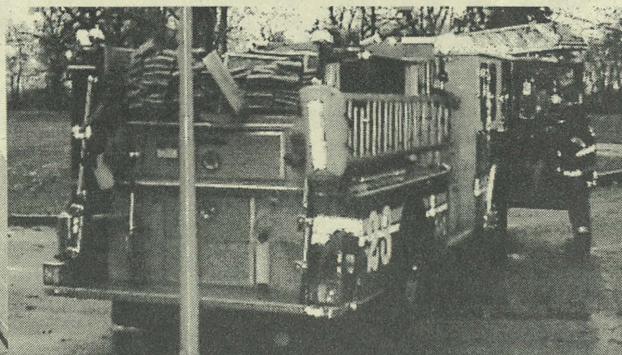
A fire broke out in the Marian College Library on Monday, November 25, 1996 causing much consternation, but little damage.

The fire ignited around 4:00 p.m. in the basement furnace room spreading smoke throughout the basement of the library and the upper floors. Before the Indianapolis fire crew arrived, an attempt to put out the fire using four different fire extinguishers failed.

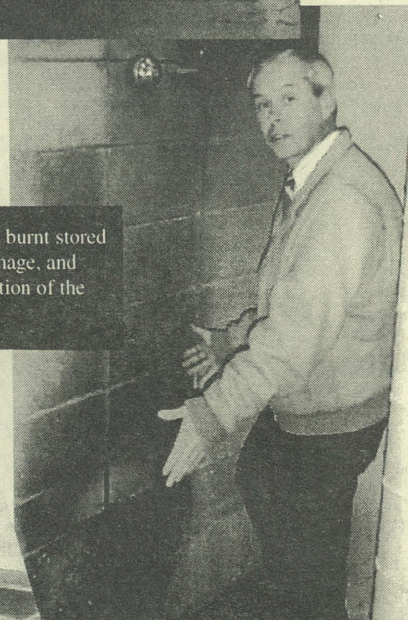
Kelley Griffith, Head Librarian, sounded the alarm and roused out several members of the Desktop Publishing class working on the Carbon with the inflammatory words, "There's a fire in the Library, everyone is to get out immediately."

What was not known was that she had run all the way from Clare Hall while serving the annual Thanksgiving Dinner to sound the alarm.

By the following week the college's Building Facilities Office had all damage



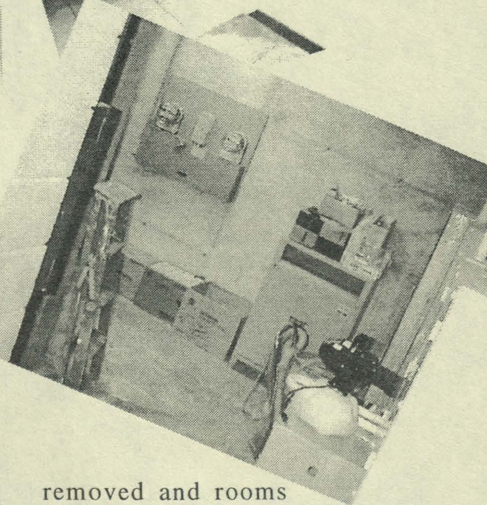
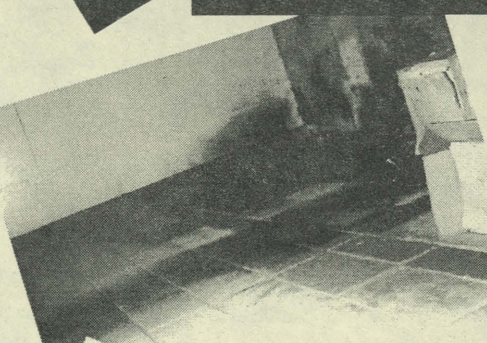
Before and after pictures of 1) the burnt stored boxes, 2) the smoke and soot damage, and finally 3) the clean up and restoration of the area by Facilities personell



Ron Koberstein shows where the stored paper was located which caught fire on November 25th causing smoke damage.



Ron Koberstein, Director of Facilities, indicates where the sparks came through the air duct in basement of Library



removed and rooms cleaned. "I am very pleased with the Facilities crew," stated Ron Koberstein, Director of Facilities, "for their quick and efficient work in straightening up the mess."

The fire's smoke was removed via large exhaust fans of the Fire Department, who arrived shortly after the alarm with a hook and ladder truck, an auxillary truck, and ambulance carrier.

Private contractors were removing an old incinerator from the furnace room of the library using an acetylene torch. Sparks from the torch were transmitted through an air duct into an adjoining room and falling on boxes of stored bathroom tissue. The room was scorched, but the fire did not spread to any other part of the library.

Technology Fee Increased

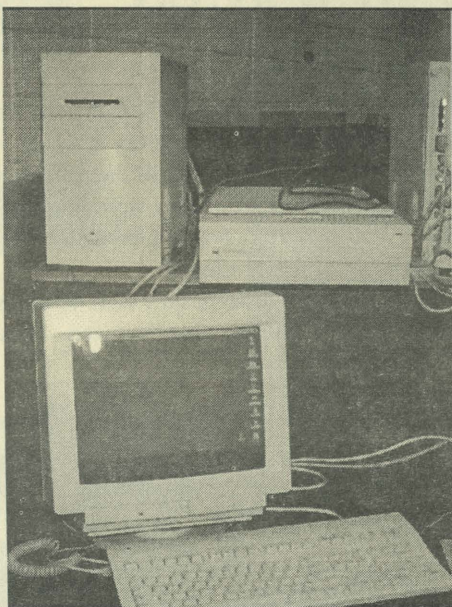
by Jacqueline Finney

Students who registered over the past few weeks were surprised to receive a slip of paper accompanying their tuition bill which stated that the computer fee they are regularly charged has been renamed the technology fee and raised to \$82. Their shock stems from the fact that they had been given no prior notice of this technology fee, the raise in tuition it caused, or what it was for.

Students have been searching for answers, depending on fellow students to tell them what the administration has neglected to—that the new fee is to have e-mail and Internet access hooked up to every room on campus and having voice mail set up.

Dr. David Reed, Director of Information Resources, said the primary goal of the upgrade is the “complete replacement of all communications systems and the infrastructure.” New phones will be placed in every office and dorm room and Reed said that the telephone system’s copper cables will be replaced so that a “high speed local area network” can be installed.

Students will be able to access their



voice mail from on and off campus, Reed said. He sees this as a “great way to integrate the entire campus community.” Commuters will be brought closer to campus because they can find out what’s going on from their own homes. This will also assist faculty and student communication. Faculty will be able to contact students in a particular class with just one message. Reed pointed out that

Butler University, the University of Southern Indiana, and Purdue all have voice mail accessible for their students.

Voice mail will not be an option; every student will have their own account. Reed stated that the service “wouldn’t work unless it involved everybody.” The cost comes to about \$8 a month, cheaper than it would be commercially, and the fee includes the voice mail, the upgraded telephone system, and the e-mail, Internet, and library services access.

Although the project has been in the works on and off for two years, the final decision had to be made quickly, otherwise “it would have been too late,” Reed stated. He adds that he wishes students could have notified earlier and have had “more opportunities for discussion,” but the time factor did not permit it.

Voice mail should be set up by late January or early February and the network should be operating by early March. When all the work is done, Reed vows that Marian will have a “better communication system than any other school in Indiana...here we are going to be innovators.”

National AIDS Awareness Week

by Kandra Roembke

All over the country, from benefits and press conferences, to the Oscar’s and even on campus, tiny red ribbons are becoming a symbol of hope in the darkness brought by the AIDS epidemic. This red ribbon served as a visual reminder during National Aids Awareness Week on December 1-5.

Beginning the week of hope with a prayer service, the Marian family lit candles as they prayed for understanding, love and compassion for all of those touched by this disease.

Sponsored by Health Services and Campus Ministries, the week also included educational experience throughout campus. Informational brochures provided facts and figures on the AIDS

virus and its victims. A guest speaker shared insight on living with the AIDS virus, while one man’s documented struggle with this disease was shown on video in the cafeteria.

Although many activities filled the week, AIDS awareness on Marian College campus does end here. Prayers services and educational opportunities are scheduled throughout the rest of the year. Students are also conducting a food drive to benefit the Damian Center whose food pantry feeds hundreds of struggling AIDS patients each year. Collection boxes can be found in all of the residence halls and Marian Hall. Food and nonperishable items are being accepted until December 20th.

ALLISON MANSION HOSTS THE *REAL* BEETLES

by Peter N. Martin, Sr

The power of nature is exhibited in the most unusual places, and costly mansions are no exception. When the Allison mansion was erected in the early 20th century at a cost of 2 million (1911) dollars, only the best materials were used. The flooring of the roof over the portico and the gutter spouts were made of copper, and the roof tiles were imported from Mexico. Eighty-five years later, the wooden portion of the portico is being literally pulled apart by hand due to structural damage caused by wood beetles.

Tom Barker, of the Marian College repair crew, said "We thought they were termites but we had a Terminex man come out to look at them and he told us what they were. They had probably come with the wood originally, and then they died out."

In order to get to the root of the problem, Barker had to carefully remove each adobe shingle with a claw because each one was held in place with a single nail.

Nature, over a period of 85 years, using the wood beetle and time as its agents of destruction, had wrought its havoc.

To avoid similar problems with the beetles in the future, Barker has used a special construction grade lumber to replace the rotted wood that will withstand many of the forces that nature will throw its way. The project, weather permitting, will take several weeks to complete.



Blizzard of Bucks

by Ali Hinton

On Wednesday of Homecoming week the Campus Events Committee sponsored "Blizzard of Bucks," a game show that travels around the country to colleges and universities providing students with the opportunity to win cash and prizes.

The game show consisted of 12 contestants, randomly selected, competing in 3 preliminary rounds. Chubby Bunny, Hula-hooping, stuffing balloons down clown pants, and pelvic-thrust basketball were among the games played to narrow the field down to 3 competitors for the final round.

Students who lost in the early rounds received a "Blizzard of Bucks" T-shirt as their consolation prize. The 2 losers of the final round went home with a T-shirt, hat, and \$25. The winner of the final round received 30 seconds in the Money Machine, an enclosed see-through chamber with fans

at the base causing a blizzard-like effect to circulate cash throughout the chamber.

"Two hours of silly games is worth the \$84. This is a dream come true for any college student!" commented junior Dan Przybyla, the "Blizzard of Bucks" final qualifier, on his Money Machine experience.

Approximately 90 people were in the audience. Those who didn't make it onstage were still given the opportunity to win cash prizes. Five dollar bills were won by those who had either a black comb, calculator, etc. in their pocket or purse. Twenty-five dollars was awarded to the audience member who showed the most spirit throughout the evening.

If you didn't make it to witness the "Blizzard of Bucks," too bad. Taking part in extracurricular activities can be worth your time. Think about it.

2nd Annual Choral Festival Coming to Campus

by Harry Newburg

After an informal luncheon and a tour of the Marian campus, four local Catholic high schools participated in the second annual Catholic High School Choral Festival.

The program was held Thursday, December 5, at 7:30 p.m. in the college chapel and sponsored by the Music Division of the Performing Arts Department. Its theme was Advent: the approach of Christmas.

Choral ensembles of the schools invited—Chatard, Roncalli, Cardinal Ritter, and Seccina Memorial—performed two selections each. Representative selections included *What Child Shall Come?* sung by the Chatard group and *Snow Carol* performed by Seccina.

The Marian College Chorale and the Chamber Singers were featured in the program. The Chorale contrasted the spiritual *For He was Born* with the Italian baroque piece *Glory To God In The Highest*.

The final number combined all ensembles, approximately 120 voices, singing a medley of the Afro-American spiritual *Rise Up Shepherd* combined with the traditional *Behold That Star* as arranged by Philip Kern, Assistant Professor of Music.

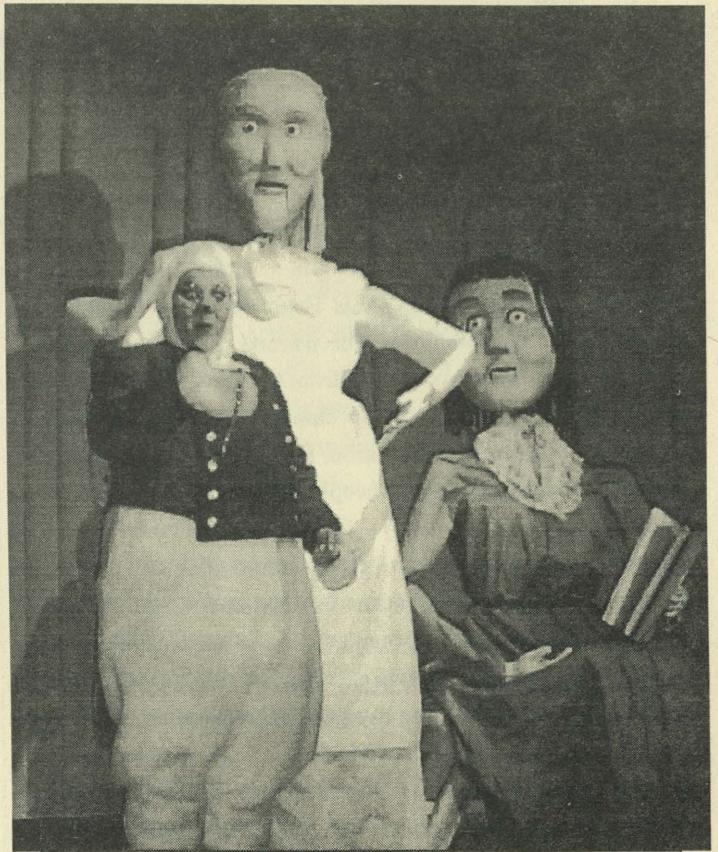
The festival was conceived and initiated two years ago by both Kern and James Lerner, also an Assistant Professor of Music. Their aim was to offer prospective students a relaxed venue in which to both experience a favorable view of Marian and to provide a non-competitive atmosphere for vocal performance.

ALICE'S ADVENTURES IN WONDERLAND

Alice's Adventures In Wonderland was the 1996 Children's Theatre production staged by the Marian College Theatre Program. Public performances were Saturday, December 7 at 10:00AM, and Sunday, December 8, at 2:00PM. All students, faculty, and staff got in free with college identification.

Included in the cast were Suzanne Walker as Alice, Leslie Gillam as the White Rabbit, Ben Tebbe as the Mad Hatter, Ken Seymour as the Caterpillar, Linda Schindler as the Duchess and the March Hare, Jennifer Andres as the Cheshire Cat, Brenda Meinhardt as the Doormouse, Rhonda Rabensteine as the Queen, and a host of other Marian College students rounding out a cast of over 20 people.

Directed by Bart Simpson, the script was compiled by Simpson and members of his Children's Theatre class who have been working on its material all semester.



Giant puppets, here seen with the White Rabbit, were one of many technical effects used in the children's theatre production of Alice's Adventures in Wonderland.

Scenes included were the Mad Tea Party, the croquet match, encounters with the caterpillar and the Cheshire Cat, and other favorite episodes from this fantastic children's story.

The production featured two giant puppets, one of Alice as she appears at the beginning of the play. Later, when Alice comes to the bottom of the hole in a tree trunk while chasing the White Rabbit, she needs to become smaller. It is here where the actress will appear. Later during the Trial Scene, when she needs to be taller again, the puppet is again employed. The second puppet was of her sister, Lorina. Both puppets were designed and built by Technical Director, Bart Simpson.

Lewis Carroll, the author of the stories and an instructor at Oxford University, composed the material while rowing his dean's children on the river Isis near Oxford one "Golden Afternoon" as a device to keep the children quiet. One of the children, whose name was Alice Liddell, figured very prominently in Carroll's life, and so she became the stories' heroine.

The story fulfills all of a child's dreams of escaping from an adult world into a curious world of adventure. Being curious, and some of its advantages and dangers, is what Alice learns from the stories.

AUDITIONS

FOR

THE MERCHANT OF VENICE

BY WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE
DIRECTED BY DR. JACK SEDERHOLM

MONDAY, JAN 13 7-9PM
TUESDAY, JAN 14 7-9PM
WEDNESDAY, JAN 15 7-9PM
— CALL BACKS & RELATED AUDITIONS —

PEINE THEATRE - FISHER HALL
PERFORMANCE DATES - FEB 27-28, MAR 1-2, 1997
NO PREPARED READING REQUIRED

ALL PERSONS ARE WELCOME

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor:

I have been prompted to write this letter upon reading the editorial written by Beth Sawchuk in your last issue. I applaud her bravery at approaching this issue and I must state that I wholeheartedly agree with her. I have found, in my seven semesters at Marian, that the lack of respect from Marian College employees is a common phenomenon on campus. By Marian College employees, I mean administration, faculty, staff, and coaches. It is more common than most people realize. Specific people are placed on pedestals needlessly—they are only bound to be knocked off. And these employees are simply humans that deserve normal treatment. This normal treatment should include telling them if there is a problem, instead of facing into the wind, and demanding respect of them. I have found it is hard to respect someone who does not respect you. From my personal experience, I think this applies to many employees of Marian College. Respect is due to students, for if there were no students to pay the bills, there would be no professors, deans, or directors. This is bypassed in the hubub of everyday life, by some. Students are important and students are why the employees are at Marian.

I have been guilty of facing into the wind, but this is where speaking at the wrong people stops. From the reaction that Sawchuk's editorial has brought about, there are many speaking into the wind. I think the only way to avoid aimlessly talking, is to go to the source. I also think this is what the editorial was about in the first place. It was written to bring about student action! So student body, wake up and demand the respect you have coming!

Stacey Clevenger

Carbon Editorial Policy

Anyone wishing to submit news or articles for consideration should do so through any of the reporters listed in the masthead or by placing it in the *Carbon* mailbox in the faculty mailroom in the basement of Marian Hall. Items may also be submitted through e-mail. Our address is carbon@marian.edu.

Submission of articles, letters, etc. is no guarantee of publication. The *Carbon* student editorial staff reserves the right to publish those pieces it sees fit. All articles, letters, etc., are subject to editing.

All submissions must be signed, with a phone number for verification, to be considered. Anonymous or unsigned pieces will not be considered.

Dear Carbon,

I feel that the General Education Courses are not "wasteful, because they have nothing to do with my major" as Amy Cortner has stated. General Ed. courses are there to provide the basic skills needed to be successful in the higher level courses. The basics learned are communication skills (Speech), writing skills (English), gathering information (which can be learned in any course that requires a written research paper), and reading skills (any class again.) As a history major I just cannot take classes from my major to be able to be successful enough to continue on to law school. As a lawyer I will need to know how to speak, read, write, comprehend and I cannot learn all of these by listening to lectures about history day in and day out. My future employer is not going to care whether I know the date America was discovered or the end of World War II, but the fact that I can do my job successfully and be a part of a team, the company.

Gen Ed. Courses are set up so that I can learn those skills needed to move on in my college and career experiences successfully. After all, a professional diver didn't start out on the 10 meter board on the first try. He had to learn the basics, just as we also must do.

Joni R. See

Dear Carbon editors:

Given the increased number of pages of your publication, surely it is time to give space to personal ads. Please run the following soonest:

SWP[rof] seeks min. 5, 10 stdts max. for clasrm claue; (min. 2-3 zaftig fm—nonneg); reqmts: attd cls reg., ask ?s, mrmr "izn't he wdfl!" at appr x's. A's no prbm, xtra \$comp. dep. on perf. Leev pic/c.v. bhd St. F., mon. 7pm XM wk.

Not being informed of your rates, it would be best to paper faculty mailroom with 50 copies of rate schedule. Will remit full amount.

Sincerely,
SWP

p.s. Are you real journalists who will protect sources and refuse to cooperate with snooping authorities or mere dilettantes?

To the Marian community:

After hearing too much attacking of and complaining about Ms. Sawchuk's editorial "Facing into the Wind," I decided to write a letter in support of what she had to say. Some of the faculty and administrators have been heard to say she was out of line or that she unfairly criticized them. Some have even questioned whether she deserved a good letter of recommendation after writing such an article. These do not sound to me like comments demonstrative of a campus which supports free and open expression or one which encourages asking serious questions. The fact is, some faculty and administrators do not treat students with the respect they should receive which is contrary to the values the school espouses. Ms. Sawchuk makes a very valid point. Yet it must also be pointed out that there are many faculty and administrators who do treat students as adults, and their efforts are reciprocated.

Marian does a lot for its students; that can not be denied, yet unless we, as students, are completely immersed in student government and involved in multiple committees we do not stand a chance of being able to connect the dots. When given the opportunity, I think we can make responsible decisions (although I grant you there are some notable exceptions). But we can not make them unless we are given the information we need. There are lots of things we should be made aware of like tuition and fee changes, but do not find out about until we receive our bill. There are lots of questions we ask about impending curriculum and policy changes, but are never given answers for. The faculty and administration at Marian **MUST** do a better job of communicating information to students. I urge you to stop and take a look at the editorials by Ms. Sawchuk and Mr. Martin one more time, and consider carefully what they are saying; indeed, what they are asking for.

Having said all this, I must also point out that Ms. Sawchuk leveled her strongest criticisms at us, the students; something too quickly overlooked. We bear the responsibility of demanding to be treated with respect, yet we do not always conduct ourselves in ways which deserve respect. Let's start acting as responsible adults do, so we can be treated as responsible adults are. We bear the obligation of ensuring our voices are heard, yet we too often grumble into the wind. Stop whining and complaining about what is wrong with Marian and start working to make it better. Join committees. Attend meetings. Talk to the people who represent you in student government. Talk to the people who serve you as faculty, staff, and administrators. If you aren't helping cook in the kitchen, don't bitch about what is being served for dinner.

Ara Wade

Dear *Carbon* Staff:

I enjoy reading the *Carbon*. It offers a variety of articles that are interesting. Most of them are relevant to the campus community as a whole and are insightful. In my opinion this was not true, however, in reference to the "Shame or Fame?" article.

While I was reading this article I kept asking myself, "Where has the fear of God gone?" I realize that this type of immoral activity takes place on most all campuses whether they be public, private, or Christian. However, I fail to see the reason to brag about it in a newspaper. The only reason I could come up with was that the article was trying to instill feelings of pride in those who "fell asleep and didn't realize what time it was until they woke up the next morning," that they are now a part of Marian history.

I do not think this is something the sisters would like to include in the history of Marian College. I think the sisters would be more likely to account for the acts of service to the community, the ministry done on campus, and other activities similar to these that will truly matter in the end.

Holli Scott

Dear Editor:

On behalf of the American Diabetes Association, Indiana Affiliate, I want to thank the entire Marian College community for supporting the 1996 Walktoberfest. The Marian team was represented by twenty-six walkers, with pledges of \$1,649 and collected funds of \$1,504 through early November. The team truly represented Marian, as walkers included students, sisters, alumni, staff, and faculty. Marian participated in the most successful Walktoberfest in the nation. The Indianapolis, Walktoberfest finished first out of 250 sites through the nation by raising \$137,000.

Thank you,
Kevin E. Huston
Chair of the Board of Trustees

Views and opinions expressed are those of the individual writer and do not necessarily reflect the views or opinions of the *Carbon* staff or of the general Marian College community.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR *continued*

To all the students who whine and complain about General Education requirements:

It states quite clearly on page two of the catalog that Marian is a liberal arts college. Take a look at that next time you're about to spout off about the evils of having to take courses that don't "apply to my major." While you are at it, take a good long look at the Mission Statement on page six, and the goals of General Education Requirements on page 38. Then ask yourselves what it means to be a student at a liberal arts college. Ask you professors what it means to teach at a liberal arts college. I attend a liberal arts school to become a well rounded, intelligent, and responsible individual knowledgeable in music, the arts, sciences, and literature as well as my major. Why are you here?

Ara Wade

Marian College's Top Ten Lies

10. The Knights Football team has earned a berth in the Cotton Bowl.
9. Parking abounds on campus.
8. 24 -hour visitation has been approved.
7. Convocations are a rewarding experience that enrich our lives.
6. A suitcase college, never!
5. All faculty and staff members can expect a 15% pay raise.
4. Doyle Hall was named to the National Register of Historic Places.
3. "Mentoring" is something we all care about.
2. Marian College's home page on the Internet is easily accessed.
1. It's an accepted practice of the Sisters of St. Francis to administer corporal punishment on students.

Source: Daniel Przybyla

NEWSWRITING: THE SEQUEL— WILL STUDENTS RESPOND?

JOU 205 Newswriting was mistakenly left off next semester's schedule of classes. At present, no students are signed up for the course to carry on the new tradition of the *Carbon*, despite postings and word-of-mouth advertising.

If you are interested in reporting and writing the news and becoming a member of the *Carbon* staff, see your advisor about signing up for JOU 205 Newswriting, T—Th 10:00-11:15.

The *Carbon* is a publication of the students of Marian College with the assistance of JOU 205 Newswriting & JOU 260 Desktop Publishing

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The Last Irish Journal

By Emily Persic

Marian College
Library
Indianapolis, Ind.

On June 17th, when my plane broke free from the clouds and I was given my first glimpse of Ireland it rolled out a patchwork beauty of many-toned greens, and the Caribbean blue brilliance of the ocean. The beauty was worth the trip alone, but it wasn't why I had come. I had come to Ireland on a quest.

I went to Ireland looking for history. I found it, wandering lost over Ha'Penny bridge and O'Connell Street, where the voices calling out streethawker's prices echoed off the River walls and the pious painted sidewalks. I found it in the shocked silence of Kilmainham Gaol, where so many leaders of the Irish people had lost their lives or spent them, half mad with loneliness, in tiny, windowless cells. The echoing halls were empty but for the cries of angry men and weeping women, all long dead. In the small sunlit courtyard of Kilmainham, I stood on the broad flagstones knowing that below my feet the bodies of hundreds of famine victims slept, their voices unheard and lives unnamed.

I found revolution, history in the making, among the teeming streets of Belfast, where arrogant soldiers guard streetcorners against the rising tide of freedom. In Derry Town, the brilliant murals declare freedom, even as the RUC aim their



guns down the hill toward Free Derry corner. Revolution in the Upper Springfield, West Belfast, where the housing estates of Springhill and Ballymurthy boast the highest number of IRA members and Sein Fein supporters. In these narrow streets small children chant slogans and throw rocks at the army tanks, while their elders stand with watchful eyes under the outlawed Tri Color.

I went to Ireland to find my heroes.

In Dublin, I found Samuel Beckett on O'Connell bridge, walking quickly beside me, his collar turned up against the rain. I heard his voice raised in argument with James Joyce at Davy Burns Moral Pub as I stumbled from the doorway, my head reeling from pints, and saw glimpses of him beside Wolf Tone's statue. At Trinity College, Stephen Dadelus's sad-eyed ghost, head lowered and hair falling into his eyes, passed by, and I bid him goodnight as he crossed St. Stephen's Green.

In Sligo, Yeats country, I went searching for his glimmering girl and almost found her in a quiet churchyard called Drumcliff where William Butler Yeats himself is sleeping, under his black granite tombstone and the dark shadow of Ben Bulbin mountain. And the sentimental fool that I am, I stood there

beside the withered flowers, listening to the roosters fighting among the headstones, as the storm rolled over Ben Bulbin's peak and the clouds came in heavy and low and the rain fell on my face and my eyes filled with tears.

And, above all, I went searching for my place, my past, my home.

And I found it.

From the magnificent, thundering cliffs of Donegal, where the wind blows so fierce, the flowing, haunted streets of Dublin, and the wide, momentous River Liffey where I watched my reflection mingle with that of the soaring buildings, I found my place. In County Mayo's sprawling potato country, Dingle Peninsula's crashing, wild beauty and Wicklow's quiet, mountainous forests and ancient abbeys, I found my past.

In the turbulent brilliance of Belfast, with its charming English buildings and unwanted English soldiers, its Northern accents and harsh, Northern ways, its artists, poets and priests, revolutionaries and revolutions, students, teachers and business men, I found my home. And in the voices of the rebellious children, whispered prayers and shouted defiance, I heard my name.

"And, above all, I went searching for my place, my past, my home. And I found it."

Portrait of the Artist

as a Sculptor

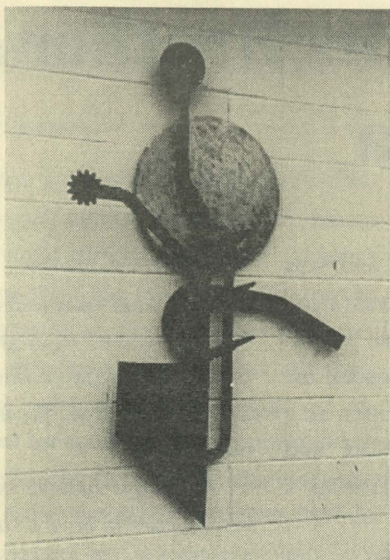


by Emily Persic

photo provided by Nick Schanz

Metal and stone. Two non-living materials—cold, hard, unresponsive. But in the mind of Nick Schanz, they are alive, and in his hands they become beautiful and dynamic.

Secret Places in New River Gorge is perhaps one of his most stunning and energetic creations. The metal sculpture is perhaps five feet tall and seven feet long, large and curving. It is made primarily from train metal, found in the coal mining area of West Virginia known as New River Gorge. "...it had been buried...and we had to kick it out of the dirt, dirt with saplings growing through it and everything else and I looked at it and thought, man, this just...this needs something, needs to be something, a second life to it...", Schanz said. So he brought the beautifully rusted metal home from West Virginia, "...I really sat around and thought about it for a long time, because I had only three sheets of it...I'd walk by it everyday, looking at the texture, feeling it..."

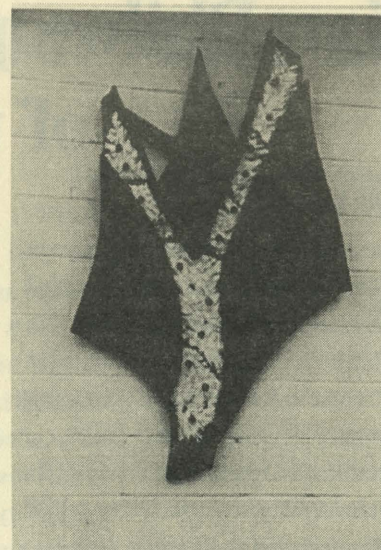


Harvest Moon

He wanted something that would express all that he had experienced there in New River, this town ruled by coal mining and the run and rush of trains passing by, the massive New River Gorge bridge, and the rugged people. Perhaps the biggest and most noticeable influences on this piece are the trains, the New River bridge and the New River itself. "...it [New River] has this momentum, this really strong power and New River is just a strong river...the best rafting on the east coast." This momentum is the same that you find in *Secret Places*, a dynamic sense of power and motion that rushes over you. In the curving golden-hued sheets of metal there pulses a sense of energy and force that is generally only found in nature. The striking texture and almost lacy designs on the metal were created by so many years of the water puddling on the metal and gradually altering it, so that the river itself helped design the piece.

The bridge that spans the New River is one of the largest freestanding bridges and its huge potency is an overwhelming presence there. Schanz talked about the day that he and his friend spent climbing around on the bridge, "...there are these rails that walk the whole span of it...the day we walked on it the clouds were moving through, it was so strange...you couldn't see anything but huge I-beams shooting up, like a huge abstract sculpture...then the clouds would move away and you'd see how far up you were." This sense of abstract beauty and power *Secret Places in New River Gorge* expresses. This piece is very much about the spirit of this place, New River Gorge, "...like a symbolic piece of the whole area...there are so many things you could pull out of it."

Taproot, another new work, delves into the idea of the spirit of the place. However, where *Secret Places* was dealing with a place and world that Schanz was exploring, but not entirely part of, *Taproot* is more about him and his place. This sculpture of black metal and limestone is about five feet tall and three feet wide. It has an intense organic energy to it, with its two wide branches reaching upward. The thing that makes this a truly unique sculpture is that although the mass of it is metal work, parts are carved limestone. The visual effect of this soft white stone against the black is striking. The stone has a luminescent look, compelling. "...you



Taproot

almost have to touch it...to feel the texture, I think that's why I like it, because it's real responsive to touch like clay is."

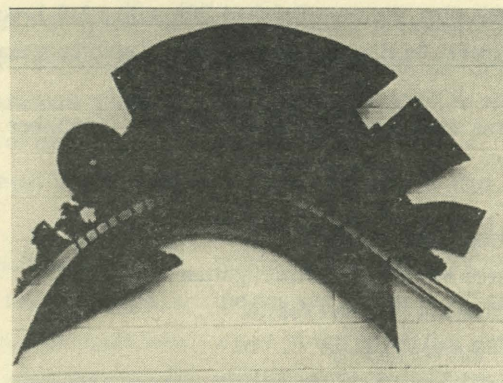
Some parts of *Taproot* are made of old farm tools. This keeps true the idea that this piece is very much about Schanz and where he comes from, his place, Indiana. The sculpture deals very much with how where one is raised—that place—is always going to affect them and their art. You can leave that place and never return, but, "You can never really take it out of you."

Harvest Moon, Schanz's newest piece, is along the same lines as *Taproot*. It is also made up primarily of old farm implements and has the same organic energy as *Taproot*.

All of these pieces are beautiful and inspiring. They have a strong life of their own, "...it's a theme I like to play with...to put some sort of emotion, some sort of life in them." And alive they are, beautiful, dynamic, powerful and living.



Schanz with his work



Secret Places in New River Gorge

photos provided by Emily Persic and Nick Schanz

Asian Philosophies Class Visits Brother of the Dalai Lama

by Timothy Vollmer

More than twenty students and faculty visited Professor Thubten J. Norbu, brother of the Dalai Lama, at the Tibetan Cultural Center in Bloomington on November 7. Norbu, who has retired from teaching at Indiana University, cordially greeted his guests and conducted them into a large, well-lit room decorated with vivid Tibetan artistry. This trip to Bloomington was arranged by Professor Denis Kelly for the benefit of his Asian Philosophies class.

Norbu is a small, bent man, though not frail. His thin white

hair is as much a testament to wisdom as age. He talked with his guests for over an hour, and though his accent sometimes obscured his English, at all times he exuded a sense of patient kindness and benevolent spirituality. He mentioned more than once the merit of all religions and their common purpose of leading humanity to self-betterment.

Norbu was born in Tibet, but left after the Chinese invasion and occupation of Tibet in 1950, when the attention of the world was focused on the Korean War. He returned to his

hometown in 1980, and was appalled by the devastation incurred by the Tibetan people. The same year he founded the Tibetan Cultural Center as a locus for the teaching and preservation of Tibetan's cultural heritage.

Norbu also discussed Tibet's continued oppression by the Chinese and the deep hurt it causes him. A second purpose of the cultural center is to gain support for Tibet in America, to educate American citizens of Tibet's plight, and to encourage Americans to avoid buying Chinese goods.

Norbu's brother, whose portrait hangs on a wall above a circular artwork of bright sands protected by a glass casing, sums up the Tibetan Buddhist's outlook:

I always believe that it is much better to have a variety of religions, a variety of philosophies, rather than one single religion or philosophy. This is necessary because of the different mental dispositions of each human being. Each religion has certain unique ideas or techniques, and learning about them can only enrich one's own faith.

Soccer Wrap up

The Marian College men's soccer team finished a season of ups and downs with a final record of 9-9-2.

The team, led by seniors Matt Nirrengarten, Adrian DeBoy, Ryan France and Ryan Hoffar, failed to produce a lengthy winning streak, unlike seasons past, for a variety of reasons. After losing nine seniors and two transfers from the 1995 roster, the team's size shrank from 25 to 18 this year. For this reason, there was not a large bench to fall back on.

Although Coach Nirrengarten, along with the team, expected to do better this season, their final record was not bad considering its number of underclassmen who stepped up and contributed. Ryan France also pointed out, "If we hadn't lost two and tied two games in overtime, our record would have been a lot better."

In conference play, the team finished fifth with a 2-4-1 record. Matt Nirrengarten was the only player to be elected to the All MCC Conference team, receiving the second most votes.

At the teams annual awards dinner held on December 3, Coach Nirrengarten presented awards. They are as follows:

Most Improved—Scott Young
Offensive MVP—Matt Nirrengarten
Defensive MVP—Joe Oleksak
MVP—Adrian DeBoy
Sportsmanship—Mike Fumagali and Wesl Marsh
Leadership—Matt Nirrengarten
Mental Attitude—Tom Mahaney
Paladin—Ryan France

Celebrating Internationally

by Ali Hinton

Whether it be Hanukkah, Christmas, or Boxing Day, it is that time of the year again where people around the world gather together to celebrate the holidays.

On Thursday, December 12, from 7:00 to 8:30 p.m. in Stokely Mansion the Spanish Tertulia will sponsor "Celebrating Internationally." This event is open to students and faculty of all ethnicities both on and off campus.

A contest will be held between Clare, Doyle, and St. Francis halls to discover who has the most caroling talent. The winning hall will receive a free pizza party for their efforts. So, even if you aren't a great singer, come out for some hot chocolate and cookies for an evening of international enlightenment.

For more information contact Katia Cota at extension 662.

Pass The Three-Hundred Dollar Meat Loaf

by Ken Seymour

When walking through the doors of the cafeteria, the average student may comment on how the silverware and dishes still aren't clean or why the food is so terrible in comparison to anything else they have ever tasted. Wondering why such service costs so much is almost an afterthought.

Cost for meals, however, should not be an afterthought. When at a restaurant of any type, it is the customer's prerogative to take their food back and demand a refund if it is uneatable, or not even patronize a place when its food is overpriced for its quality. Unfortunately, students here, even though they are paying customers, are not allowed this choice.

When living on campus the student is forced to take the 10, 15, or 20 meal plan. Even off-campus students are encouraged to at least purchase a 10 meal plan or buy one of the prepaid food cards. This past semester's cost for the 20 meal plan was \$1,106. To put this in terms of day-to-day

costs, meals break down to about 20 dollars a day if a student goes home on the weekends. Whether the average student does or does not go home, it is a fact that there are very few students that use all of their meals per week.

Bruce Cvancau, the new head of Aramark on campus, was not sure of the situation. "Being new here, I don't have all of the information yet," said Mr. Cvancau. The fourteen year employee of Aramark has only made "superficial changes." One such change is the posting of the day's meals outside the cafeteria.

There is some agreement in the management that the meal plans are beneficial and even necessary. Cindy Harkness, one of the upper staff working for Aramark, agrees with the requirement of residents to have meal plans. "They may need to be updated," Harkness said, but when and if this would happen is unknown to her.

The cost for food service raises a small percent each year, but Aramark is only paid about half of this money. When asked where the remainder flitters to, Harkness replied "Marian College." When then asked how much, she said "I am not at liberty to answer that question."

Meal plan policy falls under the sway of the Dean for Campus Life, Kathy Bickel. When asked about the reasoning behind requiring residents to purchase meal plans, she replied that "Marian is ensuring the possibility of a balanced diet for the student." When asked why Marian College gets half of the money paid for food, Bickel cited overhead, which are maintenance and operational costs. Six-hundred dollars per 20 meal plan student per semester for overhead? Bickel said that Marian makes a small profit, though she was not at liberty to discuss exact figures.

Commentary

Fines aren't Fine

by Rhonda Rabensteine

There is a sign affixed to the wall of 2-main Clare Hall. Written in purple marker on a bright pink piece of paper, it cheerily proclaims its message to the residents:

Notice

2-Main & West have been fined \$10 per resident for door propping. Please stop this so the fines will stop.

This is just one example of many incidents that take place in all of the halls on campus over the course of the year. Doors are propped, trash cans are thrown around, walls are written on, and fire alarms pulled. In cases of extreme damage, fining may make some sense, but to fine an entire hall for the simple offense of leaving a door open? Does this not seem like overkill?

In the residence life handbook, under the heading "Damages" (page 13), it is stated that "Damage to public areas that cannot be attributed to an individual will be prorated to residents of a hall or specific areas of a hall. All damages, whether group or individual will begin at increments of \$5.00." This means that students guilty of nothing more than the sin of residing in the damaged area of the campus can be held accountable.

In another instance of fining the many for the actions of a few, two years ago, a resident or visitor to the second floor of Clare decided that it would be a more creative use of a message board pen to draw a line, starting at the door from which it was stolen,

down the hall, and then on down the stairwell where the marker was kindly deposited in the trash. The entire wing was fined the aforementioned \$5 per person for that ill-timed burst of creativity. Since then, the marker line has been (mostly) scrubbed from the wall, and in the stair well, painted over. The ugly seam can still be seen on the second floor, however.

The sad truth is that, in most cases, perpetrators of deeds such as these are not residents of the wing, or even the hall that the damage is done to. Thus, they are rarely a part of the group that gets fined, and the residents who have been first harmed by such a person's actions feel further victimized when they are charged for the damage.

Alcohol Awareness Week a Success

by Jessica Deckard

BACCHUS (Boosting Alcohol Awareness Concerning the Health of University Students) just completed their busiest week of the year, Alcohol Awareness Week. This year it was the week of October 21 — 25. The main events are chronicled below.

Monday was the day of the dead. The many students around campus wearing the black T-shirts were meant to symbolize those who die every day in alcohol related automobile accidents. We had 72 shirts for the 72 people who die each day.

On Tuesday the member of BACCHUS passed out safe drinking level charts. These were available in Clare outside of the cafeteria and in Al's Diner. The cards related how much you could safely drink, according to your weight and the time span in which you would be drinking. The cards were a success. We distributed all that we had, more than 170 cards.

The Cop-a-Buzz program was held Wednesday night at nine in Al's Diner. Participants drank varying amounts of alcohol over varying time spans, off campus, of course. Marian College police officers Davidson and Wright then administered field sobriety tests to the participants. Those who attended the program were asked to guess who had the most to drink. Those who had drank were then given breathalyser tests to determine how drunk they were. The results were surprising. The participant voted most intoxicated had only one beer two hours before the tests were given. As the officers explained, there are a variety of factors to consider when giving these tests. Some people cannot even perform the tests when they are sober. That is why they also have the breathalysers available. The officers also shared some of the consequences of drinking and driving, and answered the audience's questions. BACCHUS would

like to thank the officers and the participants for all their help and cooperation.

On Thursday there was a hayride and bonfire, sponsored by both BACCHUS and Project Indy. There were hot dogs to roast, chips and all the ingredients for smores. Favorite songs were sung, in between the hay fights. The hayride also included deer sightings. It was an enjoyable, slightly cold, evening.

BACCHUS also sponsored the crashed car outside of St. Francis Hall. The car was the result of a drunk driving accident. It was meant to make students think about the consequences of drinking and driving. Many thanks to those who added to the effect with the cases of beer and beer cans. Next year feel free to come to BACCHUS meetings and help us plan Alcohol Awareness Week. Your ideas are always welcomed.

BACCHUS would also like to remind everyone to watch for our coming activities. These will include safe rides to the off-campus dances and safe spring break, during which we offer chances to win a car with the signing of a pledge, among other activities. The safe ride for the homecoming dance will be held again this year. Watch for signs for more information closer to the date of the dance. We would also like to remind everyone that we are a *responsible*, not anti-, drinking organization. This is why we sponsor such activities as the safe rides. We are not just concerned with irresponsible alcohol use, we are also concerned about the health and wellness aspect of college life, an aspect which students often neglect. BACCHUS invites you to come to our meetings and find out more. Again, many thanks to those who helped to make Alcohol Awareness Week a success!

Writing Center Offers Help

by Peter N. Martin, Sr.

Consider the following scenario:

"Good morning, class. I'm Dr. J. Everson Grimm. You will be expected to write a 15 page research paper on one of the Romantic poets before the midterm. Your paper will meet the following criteria: it must coherent and grammatically unimpeachable. Don't let it be late!"

"Pardon the way I'm putting this but my grammar sucks. And just what do you mean by unimpeachable?"

"I am interested in all of you mastering your language in its written form. After all, you are college students and you are expected to be treated as such. I have heard that the college has

a writing center which might help resolve your problems."

Do you feel this way about your writing assignments? Does it seem to you that your instructors are asking you to do something that far exceeds your abilities? If so, there is help available.

The college has a writing center in the basement of the library. Its purpose is to assist students with papers by providing them with feedback and suggestions towards their writing project.

"Eight years ago the Writing Center was developed as a resource to assist students to develop stronger writing skills, from generating ideas to refining their prose style," according to

David Shumate, Writing Center director.

The Writing Center will help take the mystery out of thesis statements by brainstorming ideas that create them, after which you cut them down to workable size under the tutelage of one of the student consultants. "Over the years we have seen students with little confidence in their writing develop into quite accomplished writers," states Shumate. "Each year, we see about a thousand students in tutorial appointments in which we help them highlight the strengths and weaknesses of their writing projects and devise strategies for revision."

Punch Judy

by Michelle Study

On Friday, November 15, the band "Punch Judy" played in the Auditorium for the homecoming concert. An excited crowd of around 50 enjoyed the free concert sponsored by the Booster Club.

The band played on despite the dismal turnout. "Punch Judy" enthusiastically covered songs from the Beatles to Bush in two 75 minute sets. Many students thought the band did a great job at covering the songs and are anxiously awaiting the release of the band's new CD that will be featuring all original music.

Gathering of Voices

by Adrian DeBoy

Nearly an hour before John Updike, Kurt Vonnegut Jr. and Dan Wakefield sank into their easy chairs and conversed informally for around two hours, people of all sorts and ages waited outside of the, soon to be filled to capacity, Clowes Hall auditorium Sunday evening.

The lively conversation was perhaps the most eagerly anticipated segment of a series of readings, presentations and lectures which were to focus on the ties between spirit and place.

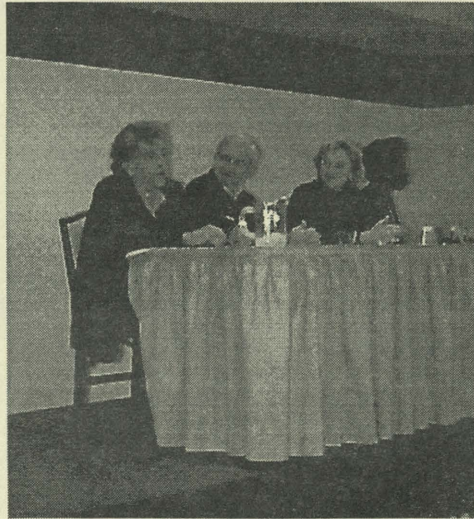
The setting of the conversation was informal with the stage set up as if it were a living room and with each writer comfortably sitting in an easy chair. Their moderator, Rai Peterson of Ball State University, played host and occasionally asked questions with ties to spirit and place; however, neither Updike, Vonnegut nor Wakefield restricted the scope of their responses to the planned focus.

The entire two hours were filled with interesting points as the guests displayed an almost surprising chemistry. Time and again they related their over 200 years of

life experience to the audience. This included Vonnegut plugging for more art in schools and a greater recognition of the benefits of creativity, Updike exploring the connection between writers and their marginal position in society among other topics.

Both Vonnegut and Wakefield are natives of Indianapolis, while Updike was born in Shillington, Pennsylvania. All three have been writing nearly all their lives and have many published works. Updike has won the Pulitzer Prize, among other awards, while Vonnegut won the Literary Award in 1970 from the National Institute of Arts and Letters. Perhaps he is best known for his novel *Slaughterhouse 5*. Wakefield has published fiction and non-fiction and an early novel, *Going All the Way*, was filmed in Indianapolis this summer.

The paths of Updike, Vonnegut and Wakefield have taken them many places, and they displayed their different views and takes on life, but much to the delight of over 2000 listeners, their paths met for a few hours on Sunday night.



Updike Reads Updike

by Adrian DeBoy

He began speaking as smoothly and gracefully as he finished, aside from choking on a hard candy, on the night of October 18 in the Krannert room of Clowes Hall. It seemed poet/novelist/essayist John Updike would have stayed to talk as long as people remained, but after 90 minutes of reading assorted sonnets and a short story, Updike finished his answer to one of many questions and ended the evening.

Feeling it appropriate to read somewhat within the scope of spirit and place, which was the focus of a series of discussions and readings held

this weekend at various sites around Indianapolis, Updike began by reading a few sonnets he had written over the years as he has visited different places. The areas these poems described spanned Los Angeles, Fargo, North Dakota, Corpus Christi and Indianapolis. The poems took scenic, humorous and no doubt other slants towards these places he only temporarily inhabited (sometimes weeks, sometimes days) and they were all interwoven with casual side notes and appropriate prompting, explanation or other additional remarks.

Having set up his audience

with this splendid, but brief, connection between his experience with poetry and place, Updike proceeded to read a relatively recent short story which has yet to be collected. The story included scenes and phrases one might not have expected from such a nice looking man, but every word was conveyed with good taste as he detailed the affairs of a few couples in the imaginary northeastern town named Pierce Junction.

After the story's conclusion, Updike delighted the audience with conversation until the effects of his readings wore off

and allowed questions to surface. Among the questions answered, one of the last and perhaps most interesting involved how Updike remained on the cutting edge of fiction. He responded by admitting he never saw himself as writing on anything but a dull edge. Turning more serious, he offered to anyone interested in writing the notion that one finds their true edge when they focus on their subject matter. Instead of attempting to create novel, original writings, one will inevitably make a contribution to the world's writings different from anyone else's if they strive to keep such a focus.

From the Archives

Past selections from *The Carbon* as they originally appeared

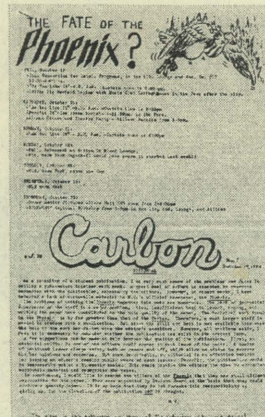
compiled by Jacqueline Finney

October 23, 1970

AS IT IS

Things are really dull: There's nothing to constructively complain about. This deadness grates against my nature. I feel so...so...unfulfilled. Academe has drained all life and fire out of me. This lack of fire, the state of firelessness, I suppose, in this lack of environment, i.e., Marian, leaves me lacking. It makes for a dull world.

It's all a fascist Right Wing plot. Through Right Wing sloganeering and through Intro. to Logic 101, whatever sense of outrage I once could muster is no longer musterable. "Love it or Leave it" sums the whole bloody mess up. This, to me, is a Right Wing slogan if ever I heard one. Put this slogan to the grim test of Logic 101 and you have the first principle, that indoubtable truth, the self-evident fact, that real starting point of life on a thriving Mid-Western college campus. This axiom I base my action on. That is, inaction.



Can't get hairy about nothin' no more. Parking tickets, batty nuns, philosophy profs., riots, shootings, acid indigestion, Hydrogen bombs, nothing absolutely nothing is really hairy, cool, or up-tight-out-of-sight.

The whole thing is too damn big. It's a plot. I am undermined. Academe and the plot. The pope and the pill. It's just too much. "Love me or Leave it." I Love It and Jesus Saves.

Things are really, really dull. One would be almost inclined to take up a book. All the fire is gone. Can't really be helped. Just gotta get some sleep.

October 19, 1973

PSALM OF NIXON

Nixon is my shepard, I shall not want. He leadeth me beside the steel factories. He restored my doubt in the Republican Party. He guideth me to the path of unemployment, for the Party's sake.

I do not fear evil, for thou are against me. Thou anointist my wages with Freezes, so that my expenses runneth over my income. Surely, poverty and hard living shall follow the Republican Party. And I shall live in a rented home forever. Five thousand years ago, Moses said, "Park your camel, pick up a shovel, mount your ass, and I shall lead you to the promised land. Five thousand years later, FDR said, "lay down your shovel, sit on your ass, light up a camel, for this is the promised land." Today Nixon will tax your shovel, sell your camel, kick your ass and tell you there is no Promise Land. P.S. — I am glad I am an American, I am glad that I am free, but I wish I were a little doggie, and Nixon was a tree.

