

# Radio Club Formed

by Teresa Eckrich

In answer to a growing demand by students interested in communication, Marian College is in the process of approving and opening a Radio Club. This club would provide opportunities for students to earn licenses at various levels for the operation of amateur short-wave radio stations. In order to aid students in acquiring the operational skill necessary for the attainment of these licenses, equipment for a station will be installed and an actual station set up.

The physics building will be the first station headquarters. This is necessary because the building is already wired for the high voltage electricity needed for the equipment. One of the transmitters needed has already been constructed in the electronics lab.

Before the club can open its membership, there is a lot of red tape to be waded through. Like any other Marian club it must first submit a constitution and list of tentative members to the Social Council and Student Board. If approved, the club will be financed by the Student Board. After the club has ordered and installed the needed equipment, Marian College will receive a station license and call letters from the Federal Bureau

of Communication. It will also be necessary for the club to have a moderator or Trustee who is licensed. This position will be filled by Mr. Arthur Schultz who already holds an extra class license, the highest an amateur can obtain.

The first actual broadcasting will be done by students who already hold a short-wave license or by Citizen's Band operators. Other students will be permitted to broadcast under the supervision of Mr. Schultz until they are able to obtain their own licenses.

In order to obtain a license, students must pass tests in proficiency with the International Morse Code and in technical and operating proficiency. There are five levels: the novice, who can use the code at 5 words per minute and are allowed to broadcast in novice wave bands at 75 watts; the technician, who may operate in 2 meter bands and above; the general, who can use the code at 13 w.p.m.; the advanced, who operate in more territories and must pass stiffer technical proficiency and legal tests; and the extra class, who must pass stiff technical proficiency and legal tests, must be able to use the code at 20 w.p.m. and who are allowed to broadcast on any band or frequency at any time.

The Marian station will be able to broadcast at the legal limit of 1000 watts to anywhere in the United States and legal territories. Eventually, students should be able to send messages home via short-wave operators on campus and in their home cities.

This radio station has no connection with the past idea of having a station to broadcast music over the campus. A Marian operator will transmit by code and voice to one receiving operator.

There has been no consideration given to adding a course in communication arts to the curriculum on the grounds that it is not a liberal art but a technical skill. One interested student, Dennis Sweeney, was contemplating a communication arts major at another college before choosing Marian.



Shirley Waldeck, Betty Gerber, Adrian Hammond, and Sarah Greubel decorate the second floor of Clare Hall in preparation for Sunday's Homecoming Open House.

Marian  
College

PHOENIX

VOLUME 34 NUMBER 8

MARIAN COLLEGE

NOVEMBER 25, 1969

## Recruit Program Expanding

by Carole Williams,  
Associate Editor

As the Marian campus grows and develops, so does its admissions program. Mr. Robert Faust, Director of Admissions, has outlined expanded recruiting plans to make Marian well known in the surrounding area as well as in the tri-state area and the East coast.

New developments in recruiting include a list of proposals to be presented to the Student Board within a week, and continuation of alumni involvement. Faust also plans to increase the number of high schools visited from 375 to 900, and to increase the mailing list from 2300 to 4500. The college catalogue and viewbook will be improved 'to better present Marian College as

it is today.' Advertising additions include information pages in publications reaching high school students across the nation. Faust also hopes to enlist support from Catholic parishes in the tri-state area.

In his travels to high schools, Faust is assisted by Mr. Gary Yohler, Dean Pille, Mr. David Johnston and Mr. Walter Fields. As part of the new plan for student involvement Faust hopes to take several students to college night programs in Marion County and to Indianapolis high schools in the spring recruiting program. He expressed his appreciation to the student body who were receptive to potential students visiting Marian and he hopes the students and admis-

sions office will continue working together. He revealed that the success of this resulted in 78% of the visiting students enrolling last year.

One of Faust's difficulties in recruiting is that 'the people in Marion County and the surrounding area do not know Marian as well as we would hope. For this reason a major effort is being made to remedy this by providing the information. The state is also of importance and Faust and his assistants will visit 494 state high schools this year. The tri-state area of Indiana, Ohio, and Illinois will require 15% of their time.

The East coast is next in line of importance, claiming 10% of this year's freshman enrollment. Mailing lists and contacts are a major part of East coast recruiting in the states of New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Vermont, Pennsylvania and Connecticut. Although major visits here are not in view, Faust's November visit to College Day in Atlantic City brought a number of contacts with high school counselors for potential enrollment. Approximately sixty counselors from the East will visit Marian in early spring. Faust expects a significant increase in the number of Eastern students next fall.

Mr. Faust's expanded program of recruiting and student involvement affirms his belief that 'if we can have economic and geographical diversity as well as academic in a liberal arts college, this is a sound educational concept.'

## News In Brief

### Operation Turkey Well Under Way

Action is sponsoring a drive to collect money in order to provide inner-city families with turkeys this Thanksgiving. The turkeys will be distributed through Holy Angels parish.

Thus far, 22 campus organizations have promised at least one turkey apiece and Clare Hall made \$30.00 at its Open House last week. Letters have been sent to 250 churches in the area asking for donations.

Tom Gannon, chairman of Operation Turkey, says of the

drive 'We feel that this is an appropriate way to show our concern for some of our suffering brothers.' Collection boxes are distributed on campus. Contributions will be appreciated.

### Up-Beat Has Inner-City Program

The fifth session of the Up-Beat tutor orientation program will be held this Mon., Dec. 1, at 8 p.m. in the SAC lounge. The topic will be 'The Inner-City High School,' and guest panelists will include: Mr. William Jones, Vice Principal of Crispus Attucks High School, Mr. James Spears, counselor at Harry E. Wood High School and Mr. Alvin Bynum, Assistant Dean of the Junior Division of Indiana-Purdue University at Indianapolis.

All tutors are strongly urged to attend and a special invitation is sent forth to the students and faculty of the Education Department. There will be no admission fee.

### 'Jester' Cast Chosen

Marian's drama department will present the play 'Lester the Jester' on Dec. 12, 13, and 14. The story takes place in medieval castle surroundings and incorporates the usual bad guys attempting to overthrow the good guys but to no avail theme. Director of the play is Robert Moran and the performers are: Peter O'Connell, Gene Bourke, Dan Kernan, Kenny Rogers, John Kirchner, and Robert Lane.

## Hours In Stalemate Over Thanksgiving?

The women's hours abolition now lies with Student Services Office and returning questionnaires sent by Mrs. Linda Kolb, Director of Student Activities, to the parents of women residents. The questionnaire stated the present hours of resident women and suggested possible extensions or abolition. They are to be returned by Wed., Nov. 26.

On the success or failure of the women's hours movement, Marty Scheper, presidnet of Clare Hall noted, 'I don't know

how heavily they will weigh the parents' opinion. In the dorm, there were six people who did not approve of the abolition of hours. Of the six, I know of one who has already changed her mind.'

Miss Scheper said, 'If parents have a change of mind on the content of the questionnaire after talking to their daughters, they may write a letter and inform the school of their opinion.'



Homecoming queen, Anne Moriarty, with her escort, John Wiles, in Saturday's Homecoming parade down Kessler Avenue.



# Diary Of A Young Marcher

**Editor's Note:** John Hellstern was one of approximately 50 Marian students who participated in the Vietnam Moratorium in Washington, D.C., last week. Hellstern and Mike Consolino, Bonnie Looney, Angie Reitzug, and Marianne Pennington, all from Marian, and Carol Collis, a former Marian student, went up as a group in Mike Consolino's Rambler. The *Phoenix* asked Hellstern to act as a special reporter at the rally.

by John Hellstern

While I sit here in Consolino's Rambler, somewhere on the outskirts of D.C. writing my reflections of yesterday's peace demonstration, the six of us are enjoying the rolling countryside of Maryland. We are passing many fellow demonstrators, most of them students, returning home from as far as Arizona and Michigan. We heard that a community in Alaska paid the way for 50 students to come down.

We left Friday morning, got as far as Pataskala, Ohio, and then stopped for gas. When we tried to start the car, ole Rambler didn't want to. So we pushed her in, cleaned the battery terminal, and she kicked. All was fine until it began to snow, making the highway slick as Hades. We managed to hold the road successfully until we came into Zanesville. Then, while going at a snail's pace, we felt the crunch of a car sliding into our rear peace sticker. We were lucky; no one in either car was seriously injured. The right back end had taken a bad beating, but not enough to cause any severe difficulties for the rest of our trip. The other guy's car got only a black eye.

Friendly 'Officer Obie' told us to go to the local police station since he already had his hands full with other automatic misfortunes. There we waited until we were allowed to explain ourselves. We waited for two hours before another officer filled out the necessary papers. Having been as nice as we could about our trip to Washington and our accident, etc., we were told to 'scram'!

So we bundled up and returned to the car, bound and determined we would make it to Washington. But not yet. Here came the cop again. He wanted to talk to Mike. The search for drugs was on: 'Everybody pile out.'

Needless to say, we were flabbergasted that he would do it, especially since we had tried to be so cooperative and offer him our apples. One Marian maid remarked, 'You're going to search every last damn thing!' Suddenly he vanished, and we got back into the car singing, 'We Shall Overcome.'

After replacing a ruptured tire, we got to Evelyn Putnam's (Bonnie Looney's sister) at 3:30. We acquainted ourselves with the various other people scattered across the floor and then fell asleep ourselves.

Three whole hours of sleep and I was told I had five whole minutes in the bathroom. After breakfast, we drove to Maryland University where we met other people from Marian. We wanted to stick together but nevertheless found ourselves scattered on different buses enroute to the Capital. As I sat with half of my posterior hanging in the aisle, due to cramped conditions, we were instructed on the following: to aid anyone who becomes ill, for whatever reason; not to resist arrest; to join hands and wrists if the occasion were called for by a peace marshal (a student); who to contact for posting bail; and above all, to remain non-violent.

After our bus had hit just about every bump in the road, we got out and walked toward the monument mall. I discovered seven of my friends and we knew that we would have to stay together, and other new groups would have to find their own ways.

By the time we got to the place of congregation, we couldn't believe our eyes. I've never seen so

many people in one place at one time. There was a wide variety there: from three month olds to 70 year olds; from hippies to straights; from professionals to union workers. There were Viet veterans who opposed the war.

Every sign imaginable was being carried: 'Not Our Sons, Not Their Sons'; 'When Agnew Shuts His Mouth, I'll Get Off My Feet'; 'Nix On War'; 'For Christ's Sake.' People bought buttons like they were a new thing. Literature of both far-left and far-right was liberally handed out.

The demonstrations included a rally under the monument and a march down Pennsylvania Avenue, one block short of the White House where the President officially ignored the demonstration. This demonstration was excellently organized; however, due to the fact that the crowd was two to three times as large as expected, plans had to be changed. People were asked to march if they wanted, but otherwise, to go straight to the rally at the monument.

We chose to march. Being somewhere in the middle, at no time could I see the beginning or the end of the march. The march was led by drummers who beat a funeral dirge, followed by coffins filled with lists of Vietnam war dead. As we proceeded down Pennsylvania Avenue, we periodically chanted 'Peace now,' 'Ho, ho, Ho Chi Minh, NFL is going to win.' We sang the songs 'Where Have All The Flowers Gone?', 'Give Peace a Chance,' and 'We Shall Overcome.'

A few government officials appeared at windows and gazed out at the crowd of marchers with stone-cold faces as if they thought they were really above all this rabble; they had it all figured out. But this only served to draw emotive chants from the crowd walking past.

As we walked on, we were confronted with a counter-march of 40 people who were protesting the moratorium. They were headed perpendicular to our path and thus a conflict ensued. The peace marshals instructed those ahead to join a hand-wrist line to allow the demonstrators to pass. As the pickets passed, their voices were overcome by peace demonstrators singing 'America the Beautiful.'

We edged our way over to where the rally had been going on for some time, sat down and huddled on a blanket to listen to the speakers and the musicians. Among them were Senators McCarthy, McGovern, and Goodell, Dick Gregory, and Peter, Paul and Mary. The crowd did everything from sleeping on the ground to dancing.

About 3:00 p.m. the majority of people started to leave the grounds due to the extreme cold. We tried to make our way back to the University but were detained by re-routed buses. At 5:15, at the Justice Department, Yippies were rioting, throwing rocks and hard sayings at the cold iron doors. After breaking some windows and being unsuccessfully persuaded by peace marshals to cease their activity, the Yippies were tear gassed. We also experienced some of the effects of the tear gas.

About five minutes later the gassing, light clouds of this substance floated down six blocks where 200 students were still waiting for buses, including us.

We began to cough; peace marshals told us to lie on the ground and cover our faces so that the full impact of the fumes would not take effect. The effects were not pleasant: burned eyes, dry throats, runny noses, and nausea. We gradually revived and finally made our way back to the University by bus. After breakfast the next morning, we left for Indianapolis.

Most of the people we passed on the road were also returning from the march. We had our usual travelling problems, like a three mile traffic jam. Making the best of it, many peaceniks got out of their cars and exchanged with each other their fruit, candy, gum, and cigarettes. It was a highlight of our 13-hour trip home.

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AWAY  
continue throughout  
the year!!!!!!

JAW

## Ritual Kills Race

by John Dorsey

Each Saturday and Sunday millions of Americans gather in outdoor shrines throughout the land. Those too poor to make the pilgrimage can partake of the rites on their television screens. Some members of the cult are more dedicated than others; some are willing to sacrifice family and friends and almost anything else for these sacred rituals. Why are they so sacred? Is it because they represent the world in microcosm? Could be. For it has all the elements of the microcosm that it represents, e.g. clearly defined goals, strictly enforced rules agreed to by the participants, visible winners and losers - all the things we meet in life except life itself. The microcosm is too neat; life is not yes or no, not black or white, not this or that. Unfortunately this over-simplistic view has become the reality for millions.

'Life' is like a big football game' the high school coach used to say, but football has never been a preparation for life, not for those who watch, and not for those who play. How is

it that we can watch 22 men try to annihilate each other for a 100 yards of grass and not care in the least about the concrete nightmare that surrounds those 100 yards for miles and miles? How is it that we can give millions to those actors and nothing to the starving millions for fear of destroying their initiative?

Recently, when the president of the University of Wyoming was asked to comment on the dismissal of 14 black football players (they were dismissed for wearing black armbands when they reported to play against Brigham Young University in protest to the Mormon Church policy against blacks) he was in full accord with his coach. His estimation was that: 'Football comes first, civil rights second.' What, may we rightly ask, has anyone learned about life from that?

This game, this microcosm this fantasy must be the *really real* for the millions. And to what end? One can only conclude that never have so many spent so much in the pursuit of so little.

## Letter To The Editor

According to page 6 of the present Marian College catalog, 'Marian College is a true academic community where faculty and students combine their efforts toward the pursuit of truth in an atmosphere of free inquiry and teamwork.' The present petition to re-institute the dress code violates the idea of a 'true academic community'. It is preoccupied with dictating. It is reactionary, attempting to stifle any con-

structive progress in contemporary dress. Failure to progress into a new age of different views of equal merit with the old is a failure to be academic. True academicians are in pursuit of truth, viewing changes in light of additional thought, not blindly following outmoded ideas of ages past.

The present ambiguous peti-

tion to re-instate the dress code violates the atmosphere of teamwork. Students' dress is not a matter for the Faculty Council to decide. Unilateral decisions secretly agreed upon and imposed on the students is in no way teamwork.

Michael Izzo

### MARIAN COLLEGE PHOENIX

Volume XXXIV

Number 8

Published weekly by students of Marian College. The editorial viewpoints expressed do not necessarily reflect those of the administration or the student body of Marian College, but rather the viewpoint of the individual writer.

Subscription rates, \$3.50 per year. Advertising rates available upon request. Address all correspondence to MARIAN COLLEGE PHOENIX, 3200 Cold Spring Rd., Indianapolis, Indiana, 46222.

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# Consuls Explain Arab-Israeli Hassle

by Bonnie Looney

In the past two weeks Shaul Ramati and Hassan Abdallah, the consul generals at Chicago for their respective countries, Israel and Jordan, have spoken at Marian and have explained the official position of their countries. The fact that neither would agree to speak on the same evening is indicative of part of the trouble in the Middle East - the inability to negotiate.

Mr. Abdallah stressed three main points in his speech. First was the role of the United States in the UN partitioning of Palestine. He told of how the Jewish vote in the United States was an important factor in the decision to support the partitioning of Palestine despite the advice of American ambassadors stationed in the Middle East to stay out of the decision to partition. That is to say, Truman did not have to worry about alienating the Arab vote, but he did have to consider the Jewish vote. Secondly, Mr. Abdallah made the distinction between Zionism and Judaism, the first being a political movement to establish an exclusively Jewish state, and the second, a religion. Thirdly was his explanation of the land holdings in Palestine before the partition and how unjustly the Arabs had been treated. For example, when the British government handed the Palestine problem to the UN, 90% of the land was owned by the Arabs, 10% by Jews. Yet in the actual division of land, the Jews got 56% of the land area, the Arabs got only 44%.

Mr. Ramati began by stating his belief that there is only one major problem between the Arabs and the Jews. That is that while 'we have always recognized their right to self-determination, they haven't reciprocated. All other problems are secondary.' Thus, the Israelis insist upon the necessity of face-to-face negotiations and the Arabs repeatedly refuse. His second emphasis seemed to be on the bitterness of the Israelis toward the major world powers, as they did not back up the guarantees they promised in regard to Israel's territorial integrity.

The two men presented their cases well and one is compelled to have sympathies for both sides. However, the strong Israeli emotionalism seemed to dominate Mr. Ramati's speech while Mr. Abdallah seemed more factual. Emotions are a necessity when fighting for one's survival but facts are equally necessary. Abdallah did not endeavor to explain the continual Arab defeats, but certainly he was no defeatist. In fact, I dislike thinking what the consequences of his determination might be. Mr. Ramati did not deal with the settlement of the refugee problem. Direct negotiations seem impossible as the Israelis refuse to give up their very secure military boundaries before they are recognized as a nation. The Arabs refuse to negotiate until the occupied territory has been evacuated. In sum, a stalemate in peace-making has been reached with no break in sight.

# Bless Us, O Lord

During this Thanksgiving season, thanks is due to God above for the elimination of the dress code. After five weeks of liberation, let us not forget the oppression from which we have been delivered.

In 1948, the handbook read that, 'College campus life provides occasions for the use of formals, shorts, slacks, play suits, and the like. It is expected, however, that the student follow the dictates of good judgement and appropriateness...' and then proceeded to confine a woman to her room if she dared to wear anything but a dress. Students were reminded that 'modesty is not only an ornament, but also

a guard to virtue.'

The 1950 handbook required full and appropriate dress at every meal. Head scarves were not to be worn in the dining room. (Caf employees today would be out of luck!) 'Street clothes' were to be worn on Sunday. Slacks and jeans were never to be worn off campus, 'except for approved outings in groups when permission is given.' If a coed wanted to play tennis in shorts she had to wear a skirt to the courts or gym. However, the handbook failed to tell her where to change her clothes.

In 1956, directions on dress became much more explicit. Students were advised to don fall cottons or skirts and blouses,

suede jackets or blazers, hose or bobby sox, and wool skirts, sweaters, scarves, mittens, and earmuffs for "ole man winter." Dresses for formal dances were to be 'modest, pul-lease,' and 'good' dresses were demanded for Sundays. Loafers and black flats were suggested, and heels were a necessity. Blue-jeans and bermudas were still permitted only within Clare Hall.

By 1962, jeans were permitted for athletic events and Field Day. Bermudas could even be worn in the Mixed Lounge after 4:30 p.m., and on week-ends. Teachers were 'authorized to bar from class students who are not properly attired.' For special academic events, juniors and seniors were required to wear caps and gowns.

In 1956, 'jeans, levis, T-shirts, women's slacks, sweat shirts, shorts, and similar informal wear' were considered inappropriate in the chapel, cafeteria, library, Marian Hall, music building, auditorium and classrooms. What was left? Office areas! - so in 1967 they were added to the list.

The 1969 student handbook 'took the prize' for explicit restriction. It not only listed six categories of dress, but also systematically correlated events with specific category numbers. 'Disregard for the letter or intent of the regulation will subject the violator to disciplinary action,' claimed the dictation.

All this is past history, dear God, and we want to tell you that happiness is warm slacks on your walk to the library, comfortable 'hominess' in the caf, reasonable and unoffensive casualness in class, and finally, emphasis on the person instead of his externals.

Editorial Board

# Minelli Plays Kook In 'Sterile Cuckoo'

by Kevin McAnarney

*The Sterile Cuckoo* is not a story about a bird who can't have babies, nor is it a completely realistic story. The setting is far from realistic (the East and Fall, after Thanksgiving, after Christmas and most of the school year, except Easter vacation when all is green and lovely). It is not a film for everyone, mainly because many people won't be able to identify with the somewhat dull existence of these college students, or the repetitious title song, done over and over with those beautiful montages that are second nature to every film.

You meet Pookie Adams, a unique girl—or is it a young lady—a college freshman outcast. Pookie thought that she left all the 'weirdos' back home, but she finds them everywhere.

She forces herself on a male frosh (Wendell Burton) at a near-by school. They gradually accept

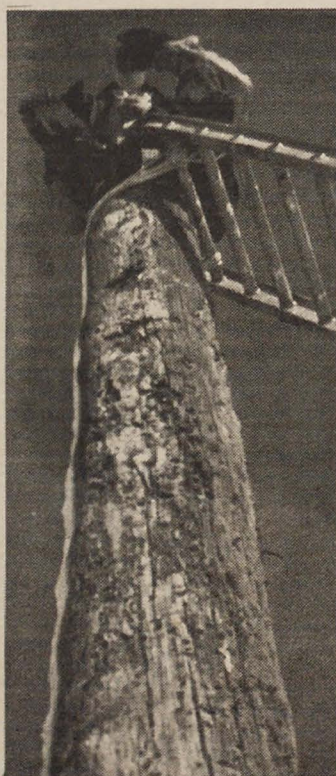
each other as the semester progresses from the peeling of the tomato or stripping of Pookie (a hilarious scene), to the 5 min. telephone conversation of Pookie apologizing and trying to be allowed to stay with Jerr for Easter vacation (the acting highlight of the film). The kook is played excellently by Liza Minelli (daughter of Judy Garland). Minelli's performance is an enormous showcase for her acting ability. The film is Liza's and this alone is worth all the things that the film is not in originality and execution. Pookie comes on strong, and it takes time to behold, but it is worth it, as we care about our meeting with Pookie.

*The Sterile Cuckoo* is at Lafayette Square, 108 min., rated M, directed by Alan J. Pakula in color. It is worth an evening admission and is a real bargain at a matinee. (By the way, I would have liked this film even if I did not have a free pass.)

# Highlights Of Homecoming's Week Of Activity



Tim Farrell gets smeared while preparing for the greased pig contest in Potter's Field Wednesday. The seniors won the contest but the freshmen won Pig Day.



Don (O.J.) Merrill revives himself with a bottle of orange juice while perched high atop the Homecoming flagpole.



Puff the Magic Dragon, the Art Club's winning entry in the Float Contest, lies dejected Sunday after Homecoming. The junior class placed second with their 'Rocket to 'Em' float.



# Knights Dump I.U.-Purdue 91-65; Drake's Back



Drake hits for two of his game high 14 midway through the first half. Vern Hoying (35) in foreground.

The Knights continued in their role of the 'mad bombers' by swamping a hapless I.U.-Purdue of Fort Wayne, 91-65. Relying on a talented bench Coach Reynolds used the platoon system, a bit unusual for basketball but then so is Cleon, which can be and was effective against lesser competition.

The starting five were Tim Berger, at center, Randy Stahley and Pat McKenney at forward, and guards Mike Komlance and (Captain) Bob Hasty. The lead switched hands several times in the opening minutes as I.U.-Purdue managed to hold their own. Much to their surprise however they had only been playing one of Marians three varsity teams. The second team composed of guards Steve Drake and Mike Riesen, Tom Dolezal at center and Vern Hoying and Mike Wichman at forward.

Paced by Drake and Wichman

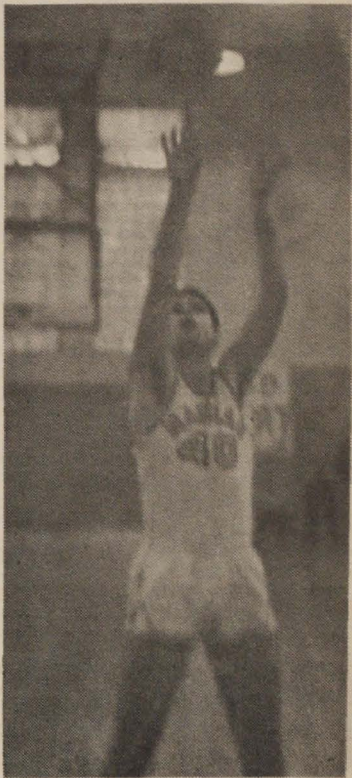
they proceeded to methodically destroy a rather befuddled I.U.-Purdue team. Marian played a half and full court press most of the game that had the Greyhounds scampering about with their tail between their legs. Drake used a ball hawking defense to steal and score most of his game high 14 points. He sort of reminded you of the old Drake before he hit a sophomore slump. Wichman didn't exactly scorch the hoop with 5 points but he played a tough defensive game. He also managed to draw several I.U.-Purdue fouls and rebounds. Vern Hoying literally tore the ball off the boards several times with some aggressive gusto that kept the Greyhounds a little flat footed throughout the first half.

The half ended with the starting five, a 47-24 lead and 12 Knight turnovers. Next Tuesday night a 12 turnover half could be devastating.

The second half saw the starting five 'sit it out' on the bench as the third team took over. The 22 point lead was whittled down to 11 by the Greyhounds before Coach Reynolds called on his second team. The out classed Greyhounds found their rally stymied as the Knights blew up another 22 point lead. Coach Reynolds then began to mix his second and third teams. The Greyhounds still couldn't click and dropped a 91-65 decision.

TUESDAY night Marian faces it's first competition, Hanover (Here). A victory would give the Knights a good shot at a tournament berth. Let's pack the matchbox.

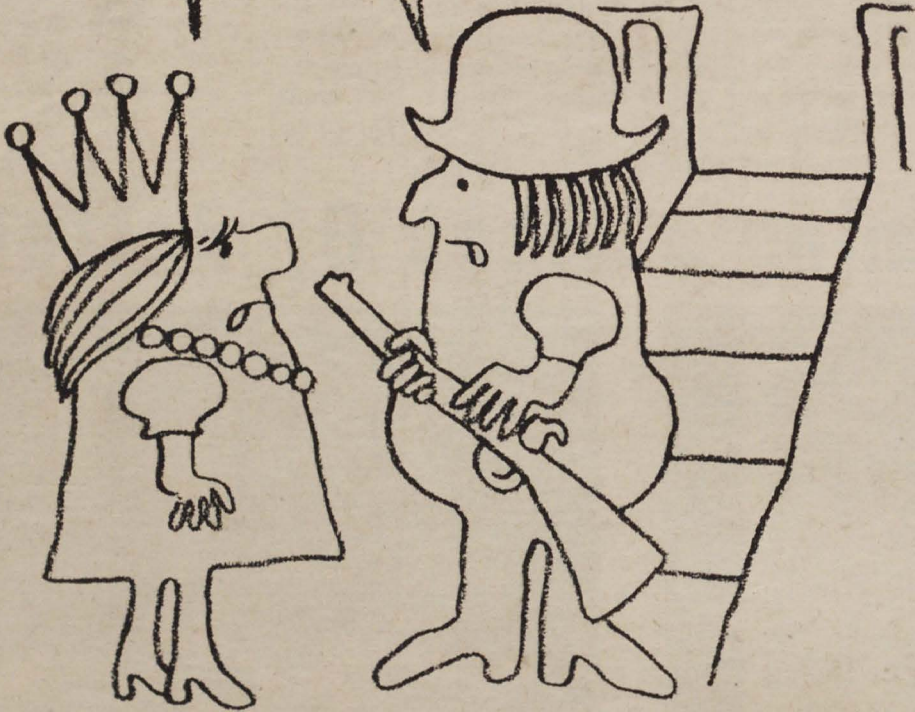
by John Chakos  
Sports Editor



Mike Wichman hits from charity stripe. Heavy greyhound fouling kept Knights at line most of the game.

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