

April 1, 1966

the Marian Phoenix

APRIL Fool!

Jesus Christ went to hell and....

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AS WE SEE IT

The CARBON this week would like to bring to the attention of the student body two important issues which the Student Government will deal with at their meeting Monday evening. The first concerns the use of the famous "\$2000" as a budget for the Board Social Committee, and the second item will be the nomination of Board Officers.

Ever since this writer has been here our social atmosphere has lacked. Mixers just aren't much of a stimulus in providing that real collegiate weekend. And Tiger A-Go-Go is for WIFE Good Guys, so there's not a lot here. The motion Monday evening is aimed at changing our stagnant social situation. If passed, it will set up a budget for the Social Committee's use in bringing "big time" entertainment to the campus two or three times a year at a reasonable rate for students. The Board is bound to lose some money, but after all, they aren't a profit making institution like the bookstore, so they can afford it. The action looks like a positive step toward the reaching of Student Government's real purpose---service to the students. We encourage the Student Government to support this legislation for it certainly can't be a reactionary step.

After the business section the Board will devote itself to drawing up a slate of candidates for the positions of President, Secretary, Publications Representative, and Day Student Representative. Nominees for Vice-President, Treasurer, Executive Secretary, and Inter-Club President will be selected. This is the last duty of this year's Board, and the importance of the selection of responsible leaders can't be overemphasized. Progressive leadership and responsibility go hand in hand. We hope that the student body will take a sincere interest in nominations by letting the Board know of any suggestions they have, for the Board certainly wants the best candidates to make next year's Student Government the best Marian has ever seen.

CW

St. Joe's Reply

Gentlemen:

To begin with, this editor frankly believes, and not blindly so, that St. Joseph's College lays claim to a student body which could challenge that of any other college or university for first ranking in the fields of sportsmanship, gentlemanly conduct, and self-control. That is on any occasion other than that of an athletic contest. For, like it or not, we believe in a somewhat over-exuberant brand of school spirit and sportsmanship. It's our style, we see nothing wrong with it, and we do not intend to change it for the sake of the Marian Knights or the I.S.U. Sycamores.

A warm welcome you want? We'd serve you breakfast in our own beds if need be. But at a basketball game? Understand something, C.W.--things are pretty rough up here in the wasteland: no girls, no social life, nothing but books. A basketball game is the one opportunity for us to untense. We never intentionally provoke our opponents; it just happens.

Furthermore, how can you be so inhuman as to bring your very lovely cheerleaders into our Lent-laden Castle of Chaos? And especially after we had been confined to campus for nearly a month? If your cheerleaders were the subject of "obnoxious cat calls," it was only because a few of our otherwise will disciplined pack gave in to their envy instincts.

There precisely is where you make you mistake, C.W. Note--a few, not all of us. In any group there are those who never quite measure up to the others. Knights, as well as Pumas, must also have this problem. Somehow the poor judgement and improper actions of a few always outweigh and appear more prevalent than the good conduct of the majority. In cases where we have exceeded the boundaries of sportsmanship (we admit it), it has been due only to a small minority of St. Joe students. We ask, then, that your avenging pen spare that majority of us poor Pumas who are innocent.

Also, C.W., please stand corrected on one other point. You remarked that girls have no desire to attend weekend mixers at Joe's. This may or may not be true, but nevertheless for the last such weekend we were forced to revoke an invitation to a Chicago women's college because response from the other colleges was so great that we were faced with an accommodations shortage.

In closing, as a final tribute to our sportsmanship, it should be pointed out that a quick check of the record book indicates that St. Joseph's holds a slight 12-1 edge over the shining Knights from the South. As is evident, in competing with you St. Joe has nothing to gain in a victory (something which is almost taken for granted) and everything to lose in a loss (e.g., prestige, honor, and the respectability of our own conference). Being "sports," we've given you another chance every year. It is hoped that what has of late been a feud between our two colleges will someday mellow into a wholesome rivalry.

SPRING SPORTS, KIDS!

As this reporter's teeth are chattering from the drizzle and cold, someone suggests that it is Spring Sports Time. O.K., here goes everything.

Our Cindermen ate some dust at Butler Wednesday taking third place in a triangular meet with B.U. and Vincennes. Marty Liddy capped our only first, in the 440. Some may say, "Gee, just a third place?" Look at it this way, friends - there are more people taking part in more events this year than three years ago. The Wabash Relays are next up April 9. Cross those bridges!

Golf is due tomorrow with Rose Poly, here at 10 A.M. No score less than 78 will be accepted from Marian participants.

Tennis bounces into the picture on Tuesday with Rose Poly, and Wednesday at home to Wabash. This year's team is said to have quite a racquet.

Baseball gets off the ground April 13 at Rose Poly with a double-header there. Villa Madonna is due April 17 if it doesn't snow too much for the Ohio River Valley kids. Set aside Tuesday, April 19, as fun night when M.C. hosts the Pumas at Riverside for a night game.

This is a beginning. Stay with the latest news right here in your bedside companion CARBON. Best spend a little time outside supporting your favorite sport and sports if you can bear to leave those books for a few hours. (The last statement is a paid political announcement of Curb Busters International)

JT

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CARBON

A round of applause and appreciation for the Marian Men!

The Choral Festival week-end at Rensselaer was not only a success due to the combined singing efforts of the respective choirs, but also due to the cooperation and outstanding consideration of the Marian Men for the female side of our choir. Not slighting any other groups, we were very proud of the example and hard work of our men and we appreciate everything they did to make our stay a most enjoyable one!

The Women of Marians Choir

A FEW PEOPLE ASKED ME SO...

Alas! That biannual phenomenon phenomena which persistently enshroudes the entire body and spirit of every little boy and girl, once again huants the MC campus. Yes, mid terms appear and the most critical time of the semester faces all of us. We still have a few precious moments to hear the mellifluous melody and to strive to keep the faint flicker burning brightly beyond the horizon of life's walkway.

Steffanious Studymuch has been told by some guy named Jackie Jachmygradeup that he must be a knowledgable chap while in college. Jackie's intellect is one which gets the grades. Man, you ain't nothing in this world if the "cat" down the hall is yankin' a better grade than you's. Jackie also says knowledge means A's. Of course anyone knows that knowledge isn't spelled with an A, but don't try to tell Jackie that. Another big plea by Jack is that you gotta compare your grade with everybody else's. If you're really knowledgable, it shouldn't matter what Avonius Averageguy gets; yet it seems to be this way.

So we all have to jump on the bandwagon and get those grades. If learning happens to trot along, I guess it won't hurt too much.

SL

SENIOR CAR WASH TOMORROW

The Senior Class is sponsoring it's annual Car Wash this Saturday from 9:30 to 4 behind Clare Hall. Matt, Jake, Bev, and all the guys will be there to get that winter grime and slime off your wheels and the rest of the car for a mere pittance of \$1.25.

GRAND FINALE

Tonight's the big event. The Fine Film Series will come to an end. Season ticket holders will never again be burdened with wearing their tickets close to their hearts, lest they be lost. No more coffee. No more gab. This last presentation is Ingmar Bergman's Wild Strawberries. It begins at 8:00 and admission is 50¢.

NOBODY ASKED ME BUT...

now did someone walk away with the Boat? The CARBON may not win any awards but it does get read by the Body.

They still refuse to open the doors around here

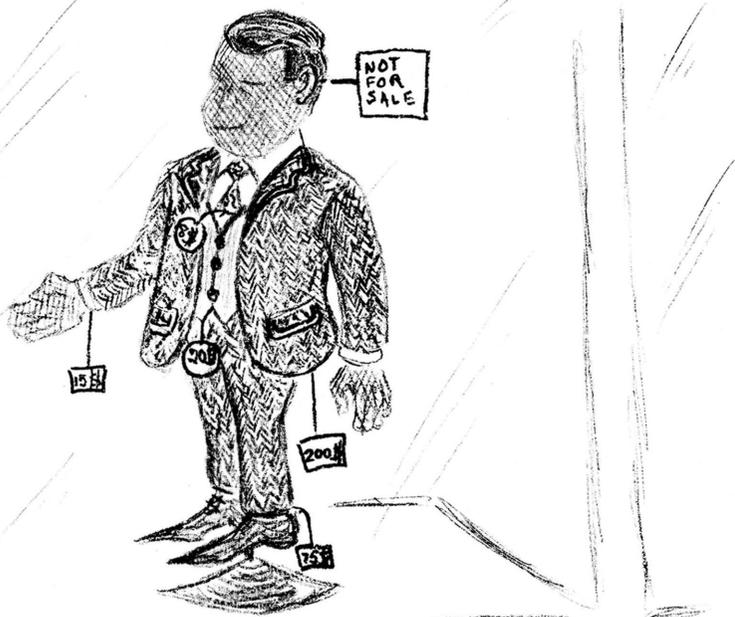
Congratulations to the Administration for opening the Perc, but it seems no one knows it.

Word's out that some of the faculty will be saying goodbye to us at the end of this semester. BIC pens are cheap.

LS

Sheila Mudd is available.





MAMA MIA'S DEPT. STC

FACULTY SALUTE

Everyone knows that good guys wear white hats and bad guys wear black ones. Here at MC, where horizons are continually being broadened, there is a daily presentation of the eternal struggle between the forces of good and evil. In an allegorical reverse, a play on personification, the person of this amazing feat, the one torn between innocence and corruption, is John L. Darretta. Everything about this man strengthens the theory...

His Brooks Brothers copies of the Little Lord Fauntleroy Suit (presently in competition for first place with Dr. Denten's; both symbols of innocence) are of black and white herringbone. See, it's a game: his white shirts fight against his black socks. That black attaché case holds endless possibilities for critical analysis. The blackness of it is a mere facade, according to some critics. It does not symbolize the Mafia. Rather, it's the fount of all knowledge, spurring forth words of wisdom from Dr. Suess, and little known facts about the useage of umbilical cords in American fiction. Caught up in it all, he wears black Beatle boots which carry him to new heights.

He never errs, but he has been aired against. He was billed as Gohn in Newport last summer. When he asked for an explanation about the misspelling of his name, he was informed that a tap dancing act just didn't cut it with Dylan's crowd.

And although he refuses to read a newspaper, he reads THE CARBON where he finds good and evil constantly at work in black and white.

IT'S A B.Y.O.B. PARTY!

Bring your own bod, of course, to the Freshman Bitter End, Saturday night. It's going to be in the Bohemian tradition of a beat coffee house, so wear any old Bohemian coffee-stained outfit you happen to have lying around. It's suggested that you "dress down", but it is required that you dress. The whole mess starts at 8:30, after Kaleidoscope and lasts until that usual Marian shut-the-place-down time, 11:30. Pay 75¢ at the door or buy a joint ticket for Kaleidoscope and the Bitter End, for the special, discount, low-price, cut-rate of \$1.00. (Cheap)

In Wednesday's Freshmen edition of the Phoenix, Miss Kathie Toth offered the "editorial" opinion that Senior Comprehensives impart to the participating students a positive good which is not transmitted or duplicated by the traditional course exams. As a Senior history major I am opposed to this viewpoint. In her article Miss Toth contends that "Comprehensive exams are practically the only means the faculty has of determining whether it has achieved its purpose of making the student a truly educated person, rather than a storehouse of isolated facts. This ability to comprehend major ideas is the difference between success and failure not only in college, but in all of life."

With regard to Miss Toth's above generalizations on the value and purpose of Senior Comprehensives, I can only comment on those Comprehensives which I took. The questions which I was required to answer were no more comprehensive or general than the questions which I encountered in course exams. Furthermore, no grandiose perspective or overview mystically appeared through the rereading of the course notes and texts prior to the Comps.

If the Comps are given to determine the extent to which the students have been educated, then the exams might more wisely be given over the entire 128+ hours of the students four years, rather than on some subsections of his major field constituting perhaps 20 hours. Certainly a great deal more can be said for an exam which attempts to integrate or interrelate the components of the humanities and the natural sciences, than an exam which only reflects a fractional part of a college education.

Over and above this consideration, what of those who fail the comps, but have satisfactorily pursued a course of studies for seven semesters prior to the Comps? Have they managed to hoodwink the faculty as to their knowledge? To paraphrase an earlier opponent of the Comps, "If he fooled the faculty for seven semesters he deserves his sheepskin for cunning."

Do I favor the abolition of the present departmental Comps? Yes. In their place I propose an interdepartmental exam given to all seniors with some type of recognition for those most successful, but I do not suggest the continuance of the present policy of "pass or fail to graduate". If by chance the reader thinks that the writer is prejudiced by a failure on the Comps, I passed.

John Kelley

THEY SAID IT:

Sr. Clarence Marie on the boat: "Couldn't have been one of our students 'cause they can always get the key."

Mr. Moran: "There are few instances of good humor at Marian. You just wouldn't take a visitor to see our john wall 'cause he's probably seen 'em somewhere else before."