

March 18, 1966

THE SIGNIFICANT CARBON

The size of a woman's stomach.....

AS WE SEE IT

Well they did it again! Do you remember the big facade we put on last year at Msgr. Reine's 25th Ordination Anniversary? The time we got to eat groceries in the mixed lounge? The CARBON sees a definite parallel of this in the shenanigans somebody pulled for the University of Pennsylvania Glee Club guys Wednesday before and after their appearance in the Marian College Auditorium

367 days a year, 25 hours a day this school has rules, rules we all have to follow but baby when your Ivy League you cut it at MC. We did everything but shine their shoes for 'em and just possibly some of the pseudo aristocrats of Clare Hall did just that. Let's note a few points. A stipulation at the Democracy in the South says that you don't take visitors to your room with out permission from Mom. But 60 guys we've never seen before can have free use of the Southern Edifice - rooms, johns, and all. Remember guys from the Ivy League don't steal. Then they want a mixer so come hell or high water we throw a mixer at eleven o'clock at night even though the mixed lounge closes at ten. I guess I made a big mistake when I said MC wasn't a party school. How many decades has it been since we've seen a Wednesday mixer here. Well henceforth they'll be a regular feature. Next Wednesday evening the CARBON will sponsor it's first weekly Wednesday night mixer which won't start until eleven when the lounge is closed. No chaperones. You can bring your own if you want. Come early 'cause the Clare Hall lassies will be your hosts at a pre-dance reception. Recordings of the obsolete Marian fight song, as sung by Cleon Reynolds, will be on sale at the door. Mr. Moran, you and the players can have the stage anytime you want next week even though Waiting for Godot will be over.

Yeah the boys from Penn come and the red carpet with gold trim rolls out to the Cold Spring Rd. entrance. It takes a dispensation from the Pope himself, signed by the college of cardinals to use our \$10,000 dollar grand piano but not for Penn. They can even use it as an ash tray if they want. Mike Eckstein and Kent Overholser, our lowly midwestern stage hands, will be her^e a few more years before they cut on Broadway. Yeah those Ivy manners really shine.

Somebody went a little too far this time. Why should we have to put on a big facade every-time special visitors or groups are going to be on campus? The rules are the rules and when they can't be dropped for our own students we see no reason why people from other campuses should get such VIP treatment. Student Government, the representative of the student body, can't even get rules changed without talking to about five different offices. Even though Clare Hall has had it's kicks for the second semester, we think this whole thing was a little ridiculous. Somebody, by chance it could have been the publicity department, really messed this one up.

CW

ST. PAT'S DAY MIXER A DAY LATE

Since St. Pat didn't go to the University of Pennsylvania (he couldn't cut it in the East) he has had to wait until tonight for his mixer. It's beginning early-- 8:00, and will be over early -- 11:30. Bob Irish and the Crests will be there, LIVE. The Booster Club is only charging 60¢; or 50¢ if you wear green. A special drawing will select a Lad and Lass. Consider: under these circumstances do you think a girl from Clare Hall will dare show her face.

HAS ANYBODY SEEN FATHER'S APPOINTMENT BOOK

In a fit of exuberance the CARBON editors have promised Fr. Joe Dooley that they will find the all important appointment book which he seems to have lost. Anybody with knowledge of the whereabouts of this ledger or with any suggestions as to where it might be found are asked to see Father in his office.

KALIEDOSCOPE I REVISITED

April 2 could be the date of the second presentation of Kaliedoscope. This is Kaliedoscope I, not Kaliedoscope II. That would be asking a little too much of the English Department, even with their gee-whiz speed in correcting papers. If you'd like to see what you've only up to now heard about tell Mr. D. and it's your's for the asking.

CARBON APPLAUDS:

Itself

The Drum and Bugle Corp sweatshirts - golly are they ever HAUGHTY or should it be GAUDY.

Marlene Cooper - nice play

Gordie Reeves for finally getting the Student Board Offices done. Better later than late.

This Sunday's sermon - you know it'll be good.

All camp lovers and Al and Nancy

TROLLS.

Produced in honor of Marian's thin version of Bobby Kennedy.

THE PEDTKE TEST

In the following dialogue exam it is essential that you pretend. Try to remove yourself from all things worldly. You are getting sleepy...sleepy. Okay, let's pretend. While doing so, attempt to ignore Mr. Goebel who is screaming living literature in the next room.

Pretend you are Aristotle. Explain your situation.

ARISTOTLE: I am dead and have been so for quite some time.

What is the basic fallacy in your statement?

ARISTOTLE: If I were dead, it would be damn near impossible to write this.

How does this tie in with what we know of Spinoza?

"Spinoza is dead also."

Oh really. Well in that case, chuch that. Students #1,2,3,4, & 5 are sitting in a seminar room. Student #1 looks at student # 2 and asks.....

"Why?"

STUDENT #2....

"Why not?"

STUDENT #4....

"This is true. What about that, #5, old sock?"

STUDENT #5....

"zzzzzzzzzz"

Mr. Pedtke enters and says...

"Hi there, epistemology lovers. How does this tie in with what we know of Hume?"

STUDENT #3....

"Hume is dead."

MR. PEDTKE....

"Oh...Rats!"

Enter Socrates, cup of hemlock in hand.

You are Socrates. You say....

SOCRATES: Anybody got a straw?

MR. PEDTKE....

"Why yes."

SOCRATES: Thank you, young man. Mmmmm delicious. (Socrates slumps over lectern)

STUDENT #3: Socrates is dead.

MR. PEDTKE....

"Oh...Rats!" (Then reconsidering) "How does this tie in with our seminar?"

ALL STUDENTS....

"This seminar is dead."

MR. PEDTKE....

"Oh...Rats."

When I snap my fingers, you will cease pretending. Place your test in the waste-basket and tell no one.

NOBODY ASKED ME BUT...

I would like to see a newspaper on campus. The Phoenix is offered to the student body on a monthly basis and such a situation will not, and does not produce a college newspaper. The CARBON comes out faithfully, once a week, and although it is mostly a bulletin for entertainment, it does attempt to confront the issues on campus.

The Phoenix has photographers, an editor, a sports section and several other components of a newspaper; yet a newspaper it is not. I speak as an interested student, not as a member of the CARBON staff. L.S., the CARBON reporter lacks, the CARBON itself lacks; but we come close and we try.

The Phoenix is the perfect vehicle for this college's news. Being produced on once-a-month basis, stifles any effectiveness this "story book" might have. How can this staff give us their best effort in the situation that now exists? The writers do an excellent job of summarizing any events which take place on campus, but there is more to college news than a report of a Jewish dance troupe.

Many happenings of newsworthy import take place in a month, and it is impossible for The Phoenix staff to print all that happens within that period. I do not fault the staff, for their task is impossible. If The Phoenix is a student publication, then the responsibility of the paper is to seek student appeal. The Phoenix does not appeal to the student body. I honestly believe that The Phoenix could be put out by a farmer in Boise, Idaho. The newspaper remains detached from campus life.

I propose the evaporation of The Phoenix and CARBON, and from this phenomenon--presto--a new newspaper. In combining the two staffs, the new mouthpiece could feature both the Israeli dance troupe and the living, breathing campus troll. Students should be able to enjoy what they're doing. A good newspaper will bring "God-sent" bliss to all, maybe even twice a month.

L.S.

INTRAMURAL VOLLEYBALL

If you can drag yourself inside Monday night for a half hour of frolic, you will want to read the following article.

Mon., March 21:

West Coast Division

7:00 Bods vs. Twilight Zoners
7:30 Belligerent Blue Pumas vs. Censored
8:00 Unknowns vs. Ballers
8:30 Kubunelnewough plus Fern vs. Asebinops
9:00 Salamanders vs. Beavers

East Coast Division

7:00 Mingas vs. Finest Ours
7:30 Thinkers vs. Gutter Snipes
8:00 Polacks vs. Ramsey's Rejects
8:30 Wonderous 6 vs. Hiram Walker All Stars
Warn Stompers---Bye

