The morning recounted by some of those shaken

by Alex Lobdell

On the morning of February 2, 1989, a great many things happened, and happened quickly. Many of the exact times in which events occurred are lost because few people were watching the clock — and if they were, they probably saw it wasn't working anyway. From what I've been able to piece together, however, this is what happened before and during the MRL explosion:

Early in the dark hours of February 2, 1989, 48 freight cars broke away from their locomotives. They rolled nine miles back into Helena, where they struck a three locomotive worker train at 4:48 a.m.

Nineteen cars derailed and there was a small explosion from a propane-fueled switch heater.

Ten minutes later, a ruptured tanker carrying several tons of hydrogen peroxide exploded, causing the damage to Carroll College. A major transmission line and a switching station near the tracks were knocked out. Power to roughly 25% of the state was interrupted, but only momentarily. Carroll and a large section of Helena, however, would remain blacked-out for hours.

Almost all of the windows of Guadalupe Hall facing the tracks shattered, sending shards of glass flying into the dormitories.

The P.E. Center took the main brunt of the blast. A railroad car landed in the P.E. Center parking lot. Large sections of the roof caved in. The pool was exposed to the

-32 degree temperature of the morning.

Most of the windows in the Fine Arts Center crashed in, but Father Hillen's stained glass was somehow not damaged.

A piece of railroad car crashed through the library roof, squashing a study table almost always used by students during library hours.

A train axle flew over the entire length of the campus and crashed through the roof of a home on Ralph Street, landing about two feet from where the 79-year-old owner, Catherine DeBree, slept.

Cracks erupted in the walls of St. Al's, near the empty A.S.C.C. offices. Two pieces of debris damaged the roof of Borromeo Hall. A molten piece of debris landed on the front steps of St. Charles, just outside Fr. Shea's office. Most of the large glass windows of the Upper Commons were broken by the explosion.

Residents of Carroll College reacted quickly.

Biff Karlyn's Story:

Biff Karlyn had been operating the front desk at St. Charles since midnight when the explosion shook St. Charles. He looked up to see the lobby ceiling tiles jump up one and a half inches and then slam back down again in a cloud of dust.

Biff was outside, checking to see if the boilers had blown, even before the blackout began. Seeing that St. Charles remained intact, Biff ran back to the front desk where he remained until Ed Noonan.

The P.E. Center suffered extensive damage in the explosion and will not reopen this semester. Photo by Bill Sallaz. (More "explosion photos" inside.)
Messages of Thanksgiving

A MEDITATION AT THE LITURGY OF THANKSGIVING

by Dr. Francis J. Kerins

On behalf of our whole Carroll community, thank you for your generosity, your labor and dedication, your courage and help over the extraordinary last twelve days in our lives. I do not want to start listing; everyone has been magnificent, and I would miss some. But I do have to mention Ed and Frances and Mike, and our maintenance people: Butch, Wayne, Larry and Vickie and Leo and all of those who did so much.

We have much to be thankful for. God was good to us. And we have some powerful intercessors: Our Lady of Guadalupe, St. Charles Borromeo, Bill Racicot.

I had a fantasy, an imagining of a conversation in heaven. God asks: Bill, what do you love most back there on earth?

My building. And what do you love more than your building?

My Carroll students. . . (a pause). . . Hey, wait a minute. What kind of deal is this? Well, all right. Gee.

However it happened by divine providence, we are all here, alive and well. We give thanks to God. But what more? Our prayers must flow into our lives. Jesus told us: Not everyone who says to me “Lord, Lord” will enter the kingdom of heaven, but he who does the will of my father.

We are deeply in debt for our deliverance. And what we have to do repay Christ told us: “That you love one another, as I have loved you.”

As we return gradually to routine, this can be hard. The person who was on February 1st, a kind of pain in the neck, at least for you, did not suddenly become a St. Francis Assisi type by February 3. She is still kind of a pain, at least for you. Only now she’s your roommate.

The months ahead will be difficult in some ways. We must bear with one another, be patient with one another, help and support one another.

We are speaking about “Carroll — better than ever.” This is our theme, and it is a good one. In time, all of the buildings will be repaired, the campus will be lovely again, students and faculty will continue their work in full numbers. Spring will come once more.

But suppose we were to make Carroll profoundly better than ever, with the love Christ told us to show? We could set as a goal really to try every day to be kind, to be friendly, to be helpful — to be such a place and to be such persons that the world can speak of us as the world spoke of Christ’s early followers: Behold those Carroll people, see how they love one another.

MASS OF THANKSGIVING FOR OUR DELIVERANCE

Carroll College Commons
February 13, 1989

Bishop Elden F. Curtiss

It is good for us to come together this afternoon to celebrate God’s obvious providence in our lives, and God’s special care for our college.

We have gradually become aware of the tragedy that could have been a few days ago. I am so grateful that God kept His arms around you who live on this campus and in the area. We are grateful that we are able to begin again today as a college.

My predecessor, Bishop John Carroll who founded this college, wrote to a friend that Mt. St. Charles was built on a great solid mountain and on the providence of Almighty God. We have survived a devastating earthquake in the 30’s and epidemics and crises of various kinds these past 80 years (Father Paul Kirchen has lived through most of them). But God has spared our lives over the years and He has helped us rebuild and grow stronger through each crisis. Carroll surely stands in the providence of God.

We have begun lent this year with a vivid reminder of our mortality and the fleeting security we have in material things. And we have been powerfully reminded of the reality of God’s providence and the special spirit that permeates this college and all of us who are this college. And just as the Lenten season gradually gives way to Easter and its promise of new life, so this time of disruption and inconvenience which assails us now will gradually give way to a new spring of vitality and growth for Carroll and all of us.

This then is a celebration of God’s providence in our lives, and we rejoice with the Lord in these paschal mysteries which we celebrate in this eucharist, perhaps a bit more poignantly now because of the events of these past days. We cannot begin to celebrate the eucharist well until we have learned to live the eucharist. The lessons sometimes are difficult, but they are worth it.

May God be praised now and forever. AMEN.

The Prospector Staff

Editor-in-chief... Alex Lobdell
Layout Editor... Rock Heller
Assistant Editor... John Burk

Photographers
Brigid Moylan
Hisashi Tagaya
Harry Obert

Writers
Katherine Skillestad
Sheila Moos

Special THANKS to Nancy Robbins, our new advisor.

We at the Prospector believe that it is better to light a single candle than to curse the darkness. The Prospector staff gathers together before evacuating to receive story assignments from Alex. From left to right: Brigid Moylan, Rock Heller, John Burk (holding candle), Alex Lobdell, Hisashi Tagaya. Photo by Brigid Moylan.
We'll long remember the "horrendous" explosion of '89

by Alex Lobdell

Early in the morning of February 2, 1989 — it was -100 degrees Celsius, not including the wind chill, because the wind was blowing at 212 miles per hour — the brakes went out on an MRL train carrying toxic waste and nuclear warheads. Four hundred uranium warhead tankers began racing down the mountain toward Helena, gaining velocity as they went.

By the time they reached Helena, they were screaming along at 2,000 miles per hour. Suddenly they slammed into another train on the track which was carrying TNT and napalm, 10 feet away from the P.E. Center.

All 642 cars derailed and 30 seconds later, they began going off like big firecrackers. BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! — 900 explosions in all.

With the light of the explosions it was like noon and we could see the P.E. Center blown airborne, drifting at an altitude of about 200 feet over East Helena toward Bozeman. It was dribbling a line of swimming pool water as it went. Because it was 300 degrees below zero, the water froze instantly, leaving a sort of contrail behind the building as it disappeared over the horizon.

Guadalupe Hall, normally shaped like an "L", was blown into a shape resembling the letter "W". No women were hurt, though, because the explosion blew open all the girls' doors — so the windows which were blown out, frame and all, just sailed across the women's rooms, out into the hallway, into the rooms on the other side of the hall, out the window holes on that side and stacked themselves neatly on Guad Hill, unbroken.

Unfortunately, at that time it started raining automobiles. Pintos, Honda Civics, GMC pick-ups — just came crashing down, and an 18 wheeler semi gasoline tanker landed on Guad Hill, blowing up all but two of the windows.

The roof of Borromeo was blasted across Montana Avenue, but luckily the roof of Guad landed on top of Borro, saving immeasurably in maintenance costs.

Fourteen nuclear warheads smashed into the Fine Arts Center, but when they saw Father Hillen's Life Series of Stained Glass, they turned around and got out of there before Father Hillen could get his hands on them.

Three locomotives dropped into the reference section of the Coretto Library and the engineer, in his panic, mowed over the Reader's Guide to Periodical Literature while driving out the front doors.

Fourth South sustained very little damage comparatively, although when I woke up, I discovered that I was lying on the top bunk instead of the lower bunk, and there was a hole shaped like my roommate in the ceiling above me. I looked out my east window and saw Second South. Through my south window I saw six boxcars, still on the tracks, rumble by followed by a spinning cloud which was mooing sadly, and a surprised looking brakeman.

Soon word came that we were evacuating. I figured we would be, after having watched a softly glowing green cloud envelope and dissolve St. Al's. After throwing my Econ book toward the cloud, I ran downstairs and got onto Air Force One with all my schoolmates, and we were whisked away to a secret military underground installation in the Appalachian Mountains where we remained for six months, eating canned fish and granola bars until we were allowed back into the Pacific Northwest in the fall.

The dorms were in bad shape, but because we were college students, we knew how to rebuild dorm walls with toothpaste, so we did. Crest Gel, Close-Up, Colgate in a pump...

Because of the effects of the toxic cloud upon us, we felt it best to divide the labor. Those of us with six arms built the walls, those with four legs ran to the store for more toothpaste, and those of us with eight eyes oversaw the whole project.

Within two days we had restored Carroll College. The very next morning we had four tests, two language labs, and a term paper due. Life had finally returned to normal at Carroll College.
Evacuation

Clockwise from upper left: Squeezing into the crowded National Guard and Armory Building; Carroll students boarding one of the evacuation busses outside of O'Connell Hall; waiting in the hallways of the National Guard; playful youngsters amusing themselves in the Armory gym, people of all ages chatting to pass the time.
Return

Clockwise from upper left: Joel Welle helps get students checked in; cheerful, former Guad residents wait in St. Charles lobby for a new home, their frozen belongings stuffed into plastic bags; students move their things through the lobby of Guadalupe, John Downs helps another stranded student start her car in the bitter cold; several girls wait for Guadalupe Hall to open so that they may retrieve their belongings, a cold-looking Gloria Perez issues a key.
the Resident Director, arrived a minute or so later.

In moments, the walkie-talkies used by the Carroll staff were saturated with police conversations, so Biff became the human communications link between Mike Flynn, the security guard; Ed Noonan; Patty McAlister in Guadalupe Hall; and the students who were wondering what in the world had happened. When the ambulance arrived at the College and gave the order to evacuate, it was Biff who told the students in St. Charles and relayed the information to Ed Noonan.

Biff continued to convey information for the next 45 minutes. By that time, St. Charles had been emptied of students.

Biff then went through the floors turning on water faucets to avoid pipe freeze-ups. However, with the word that more train cars could blow up at any minute, Biff, too, evacuated.

"My mom always told me never to be a hero over plumbing," Biff explained to me several days afterward.

Biff then went out onto Euclid to help keep cars from coming onto the campus, until police had the situation under control and Biff could finally go home.

Ed’s Tale:

"I felt the building shake and heard the boom. I looked out the window and saw the transformer blow."

A carpet of glass covers the floor in the lobby in Guadalupe Hall. Photo by Bill Sallaz.

George Bourreki ran in and Ed told him to get some men and go down to Guad. About ten men did so. Ed pulled his phone out into the open doorway of his room and attempted to phone Dr. Kerins and Father Shea. He did not get through to them, but did reach Dr. Baker, Academic Dean, and Jim Lester, Head of Maintenance.

Biff Karlyn and Rick O’Leary then arrived and told Ed that St. Charles was being evacuated.

Ed continued to make phone calls, first to Borromeo. Those in Borromeo had already gotten the word and were preparing to evacuate. He tried the police again, reaching them on the second try only to be cut off.

"I think we need to clarify how we can get more direct information from the police," Ed later reflected, sitting comfortably in his office. "I’m thankful we did have our separate outside lines," he added.

Ed reached Father Prozell and put Mona on alert. He left a student with the phone and went upstairs with Ed Stein to make sure people were out and that doors were locked. When word came that another train car could blow at any moment, Ed Stein had to leave, and Noonan finished up checking doors.

He then ran to Borromeo Hall and checked the doors there. Running back to St. Charles, Ed looked up at the empty building. "It struck me: You never see St. Charles completely dark."

"By the time I got to O’Connell there must have been several busses already gone." Ed continued to help with the evacuation, having students count off in numbers.

Once the students were gone, he met with several other staff members in O’Connell. He then went to the evacuation sites with Father Prozell. "By then the National Guard was packed."

At Helena High School, 120 evacuees waited in the darkened building. "They were in a pretty good mood, but the heat was falling."

Later in the morning, busses took Carroll students to the more hospitable National Guard building, where food was served at about 11:30 or so. Ed said that by 12:00 everyone knew where they were going, and when he returned to the Armory at 1:00 p.m. there was no one from Carroll there.

After an exhausting morning Ed unwound at the Broadwater Athletic Club with a shower and a sauna.

Patty McAlister’s Morning:

Four mornings after the explosion, Guadalupe Hall was not a pleasant place to be. I learned this as I followed Patty McAlister into the empty debris-littered
building. In the lobby, a statue of Mary gazed serenely down upon a stack of floor tiles and several empty cardboard moving boxes. In the ceiling above, a regular pattern of square holes showed where the force of the blast had blown out the tiles covering the old, original light fixtures.

"My mom always told me to never be a hero over plumbing."

Frozen decorative plants lay wilted near the broken windows in the small lounge across from the front desk. Shards of jagged glass blanketed the floor of the lounge.

"I often sit on that couch after 4:00 a.m.,” Patty explained, pointing to a glass-covered couch in the small lounge. "But on that night I was working on something at the desk."

We began walking down First Old. As Patty fought with frozen locks and I tried in vain to keep my pen from freezing as well, she told me the story of that morning.

She was at the front desk when the three windows near the desk cracked. About thirty seconds later, she said, all the glass broke in a loud explosion. There were six kids in the main Guad Lounge who were hit by falling glass. However, because they were wrapped in blankets at the time, they weren’t cut. Patty sent them back to their rooms immediately.

Patty got on the walkie-talkie right away to the night watchman, Mike Flynn. The police arrived shortly thereafter, possibly as a result of overhearing her conversation over the walkie-talkie. Her first thoughts were that the boiler must have blown, and it would only be shortly before Guadalupe was entirely evacuated that she would learn the truth about the train explosion.

She told the R.A.’s to get the girls out, and within roughly half an hour, with the help of several men from St. Charles who had rushed to Guad, the evacuation of the Guadalupe residents was complete. "We made sure that the building was secure and that everybody was out,” she said. Four hours after the explosion, she left the campus with the last of the firemen.

By the time my tour was over, I was eager to evacuate Guadalupe Hall as well. Cold, empty, and quiet, Guad was an eerie testimony to the abrupt unexpectedness of the blast. There were still casual notes penned on most of the doors. Some rooms were untouched from the morning of the blast: Bed covers lay where they had been thrown hastily back at 4:58 a.m. days before. It was Guadalupe Hall, complete with absolutely everything — minus people. It was unnerving.

Shelly Mohror — A Student’s Perspective:

Shelly was asleep in her room on 3rd Old of Guadalupe Hall when she was jarred awake by the explosion. She opened her eyes to see a flash of blue light and her windows "sort of moved in. They didn’t break. They just sort of moved in." Shelly’s windows faced the opposite direction from the tracks.

Shelly, in her groggy state, thought she was dreaming about a nuclear war, but then she heard glass breaking and a person screaming.

Shelly went out into the hallway, "and it was pitch black. Somebody grabbed my arm and said, ‘Who’s this?’ "

"Shelly, what's going on?" The two girls together walked down the dark hallway toward the room of Maisie Bauer, their Resident Assistant.

Maisie appeared with a flashlight and told the girls to get everybody out into the hallway, "and then she took role, trying to figure out who was missing."

Maisie then went to missing women’s rooms and checked if they were there. "Some were still sleeping."

"Then Patty (McAlister) came and told us something had blown up. She told us not to panic — we didn’t." Patty told the girls that they shouldn’t have any candles because she didn’t want a fire. Several girls of the 25 or so in the hallway already held glowing candles by that time. Half of them put their candles out.

Maisie told the girls to get a change of clothes and a blanket and whatever they needed to take when they left. At that time, Rock Heller and Wade Weber, two men from St. Charles, arrived on the floor and told the girls to be ready to evacuate.

Between that time and the time they, the last floor to evacuate, left Guadalupe Hall, the women passed the time singing songs, dancing to the radio, and taking pictures. "Then the emergency people came and moved us over to O’Connell."

Shelly and her floormates were evacuated to the Civic Center, where, "people seemed to be in pretty good spirits." After about two hours, Shelly’s cousins arrived and took her and two other students to their home.
Residents of the Helena community generously aided the evacuated students by allowing them into their homes. Photo by Bridget Moylan.

Firefighters risked their lives to battle the flames at close quarters. Photo by Gene Fischer.

A Guadalupe resident looks back sadly at her abandoned dorm. Photo by Bill Sallaz.

Gaping holes were blown into the roof of the P.E. Center. Photo Courtesy of Tom Davis Photography Studios, Inc.
ORDINARY PEOPLE

Dramatized by Nancy Gilsenan

Carroll College Little Theatre
February 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 1989
7:30 p.m.

Carroll College's Little Theatre is proud to announce its fourth show of the year: ORDINARY PEOPLE by Nancy Gilsenan, directed by theatre major Barbara Allen as her senior project.

This is an extraordinary show about ordinary people trying to cope with their own emotions revolving around the death of a family member. Since Buck's death, the Jarrett family has been unable to communicate. Buck's brother Conrad is recovering from an attempted suicide. Beth, Buck's mother, resents Conrad for being the son to survive the tragic boating accident. Cal, the father, is torn between the emotions of Beth and Conrad. This is the story of a family's journey from bitterness to forgiveness. This play contains the use of strong language and is not recommended for small children.

Allen has selected the following cast:

Gary Lunceford as Cal Jarrett
Beverly Allen as Beth Jarrett
P.J. Cusick as Joe Lazenby
Joel Welle as Stillman
May Schwartz as Jeannie Pratt
Lyann White as Kevin Aldrich
John Courtney as Dr. Berger
Shawn Brooke as Coach Salan

Her production staff includes Lea Cramer as Production Manager and Box Office Director. Sean Chiles constructed the set with the help of Jill Flanigan. Kim Posey was in charge of props. Meg Collins and Aaron Haggie assisted with lighting and Mark Spangler will be managing sound. Dorothy Harper, Director of the Little Theatre, is advisor for the production.

The play will run Wednesday through Sunday, February 22 through February 26, in the Little Theatre.

Carroll College Fighting Saints
#2 in the Frontier Conference
Good Luck in the Playoffs!

Carroll vs. Northern

Sunday, February 25
7:30 p.m.
at Helena High Gym

$25,200 PAYS FOR A LOT OF COLLEGE.

In the Army, while you're training in a valuable skill, you could earn up to $25,200 for college or approved vocational/technical training through the Montgomery GI Bill Plus the Army College Fund. That's money that could help you attend just about any educational program you choose.

Talk it over with your local Army Recruiter.

Call 723-3968 in Butte (collect).

ARMY. BE ALL YOU CAN BE.
The Computer Science Department: Problem of the Month

by Phil Rose

The Computer Science department is pleased to present the first of what we hope will be a regular monthly feature in The Prospector, the Computer Programming Problem of the Month.

Anyone may enter and the rules are very simple. A programming problem is given. You are to submit a packet that consists of: a) a hardcopy listing of your solution with comments and proper documentation, b) a disk containing the source and (if compiled or assembled) the object code, c) a brief written description of the algorithm you used in solving the problem. d) You may use any computer language and any computer that is supported by the computer lab. The judges decision is final and rather arbitrary but elegance of approach and algorithm would score high marks.

All proposed solutions must be submitted by Friday, March 3 to a member of the CS department. A small prize (very small!) will be awarded to the winner. Now here's the problem:

Write a program that finds a six-digit number that can be split into two parts of three digits each, such that when the two numbers are added and the sum squared, you get the original number. The problem is finding an efficient algorithm; you can write a jack hammer solution, but it will probably take a very long time to find the numbers. With a little thought you should be able to solve this in anywhere from 5 seconds to a couple of minutes, depending on the language you are using and if it is interpreted or compiled.

Hint: If a six-digit number is represented by AB, where A is the left three digits and B is the right three, it can be specified as A*100+B. The smallest value that A can take is 100. You can look for values of A and B such that (A+B)^2 equals A*100+B. You might try a binary search, setting upper and lower bounds for your search and always looking at the midpoint.

The Student Activities Director, Barb Thomas, announces that the Lower Commons has some new features in the evenings. The Snack Bar is now open from 7-10 p.m. Monday through Friday, and from 7-11 p.m. there are a big screen television, board games, and study space available.

Sleeping Giant Lanes is offering blasters FREE daytime bowling (subject to availability) with a certificate from the Student Activities Office in St. Charles Lobby.

Carroll joins B.U.'s 3-2 Program

by Katherine Skillestad

Carroll College has recently accepted to join Boston University’s Sargent College of Allied Health Professions to participate in their 3-2 Occupation Therapy Program.

Carroll College students would be given preference from Boston University for either the Bachelor of Science or the Master of Science. This will be a great relief for all the qualified 3-2 Occupation Therapy (O.T.) students who want to further their education in Boston, since they will not have to apply to several schools, and perhaps some of their entrance examinations would be waived.

O.T. students would be required to complete all of their G.L.A.R. and thirty hours of selected Psychology courses. After one year in Boston, a Carroll student would receive a B.A. from Carroll. A B.S. degree in O.T. would take 5 semesters. A 5 semester master’s degree program in O.T. is also offered at Boston University.

Boston University is one of 2 universities in the country offering a doctorate in occupational therapy. There are many opportunities for clinical experience in Boston. Boston is located in the heart of many other fine academic institutions, which would lend itself to excellent research facilities.

Occupational therapy is a growing health care profession. Occupational therapy uses "occupation" or purposeful activity to help people with physical, developmental, or emotional disabilities lead independent, productive, and satisfying lives.

Brenda Tonner, Joly Stecker, and Jonna Hamby, the first 3 students to participate in Carroll’s 3-2 O.T. program, went to St. Louis to attend Washington University. All three women have decided to continue the master’s program at Washington University. The Carroll connection with Boston University, and Washington University both show promising for occupational therapy students.

Scholarship and Excellence in Education Program

Carroll College students interested in a career in mathematics or the natural sciences are invited to apply to the Barry M. Goldwater Scholarship and Excellence in Education Program.

Established by Congress in 1986, the Barry M. Goldwater Scholarship and Excellence in Education Foundation operates an educational scholarship program designed to provide opportunities for outstanding U.S. students with excellent academic records and demonstrated interest in, and potential for, careers in mathematics and the natural sciences.

In April 1989, the Foundation will award 53 Scholarships to students who will be college juniors and 53 Scholarships to students who will be college seniors during the 1989-90 academic year. In order to be considered for an award, students must be nominated by their institution. The DEAD-LINE for all 1989 nominations is March 24, 1989.

The scholarship award covers eligible expenses up to a maximum of $7,000 per year. Junior-level scholarship recipients are eligible for two years of support. Senior-level scholarship recipients will be eligible for one year of support with consideration for graduate fellowship support in the succeeding year.

To be eligible, a student must be a current full-time sophomore or junior and must be pursuing a baccalaureate degree, have a B average or equivalent, stand in the upper fourth of the class, and be a U.S. citizen or U.S. national heading toward a career in mathematics or the natural sciences.

Interested sophomore- and junior-level students may obtain further information from the Scholarship Office, Room 253 O'Connell Hall, or from Fr. Joseph Harrington, Carroll College.

The Seattle based band Mirazh will be playing at the Winter Formal from 9:00 pm to 1:00 am at the Colonial Inn on Saturday, February 25th. Cost is $2 per person, $3 per couple. Advanced tickets available at Saga. It will cost a $1 extra at the door.
The Medieval Stained-glass and Sculpture of Chartres Cathedral

Malcolm Miller, for thirty years the English lecturer and guide to France's Chartres Cathedral, will appear at Carroll College on Sunday, February 26. His lecture/slide presentation, entitled "The Medieval Stained-glass and Sculpture of Chartres Cathedral," will be held in the Lower Commons at 7:30 p.m.

Soaring, shimmering Cathédrale de Chartres, spared by bureaucratic inefficiency after being condemned to destruction during the French Revolution, survives today as one of the most sublime creations of the Middle Ages. Larger and more imposing cathedrals do exist, but few reward time spent with them as generously as Chartres. A masterwork of finely crafted details - architecture, sculpture (over 10,000 exterior carvings), and stained-glass (173 of the original windows survive) - the cathedral is a statement of profound unity. The 12th- and 13th-century glass was preserved through two world wars by the town authorities, who dismantled more than 3,000 square meters and stored them piece by piece until the end of the hostilities.

Miller, in his lecture/slide presentation, takes his audience through this 'fitting palace for the Virgin Mary' and teaches how to 'read' the texts in stained glass and sculpture, using the Scriptures, the commentaries of the Church Fathers, apocryphal sources and the Golden Legend. They tell, through medieval eyes, the history of the world from the beginning - 'Paradise Lost' - to the end - the Last Judgment: the story of humanity's downfall through Adam and Eve, and redemption through the second Adam, Jesus, as God incarnate. Mary is the second Eve.

Miller is in residence at the Cathédrale from Easter until November, lecturing twice daily. He has authored three books on Chartres, and has made six documentaries on medieval stained glass for British television. In the winter months, he travels and lectures widely in the British Isles, Australia, Canada and the United States.

Sunday's lecture is a presentation in the Walsh Memorial Lectures, coordinated jointly by the Fine Arts, Languages and Theology Departments. Funding is supplied through a grant from the Montana Committee for the Humanities, with additional funding from ASCC. There is a $2 admission charge for townspople. All people associated with Carroll will be admitted free of charge.

Carroll hosts Centennial Literary Lectures

Ralph Beer, Carroll College's writer-in-residence, has received a grant from the Montana Committee for the Humanities for a conference March 2-3 at Carroll centered around the new Centennial anthology of Montana writers entitled "THE LAST BEST PLACE." MCH also partially funded the book.

"This anthology is a major literary achievement," says Beer. "It will likely be the single best thing to result from Montana's Centennial activities. Public response has already been exceptionally enthusiastic; the first 6,000-copy printing sold out in just ten days."

"Our conference will showcase both the book and the people who helped make it, as well as the literary traditions here which created its contents," added Beer.

The publication of "THE LAST BEST PLACE" in 1988 was a milestone in Montana's history. For the first time a sampler of the entire range of literature produced in the state became available in a one-volume anthology. From the stories and myths of Native American tribes pre-dating the arrival of whites, to the poetry and fiction of contemporary writers, Montanans have put into words their relationship to this last best place.

"THE LAST BEST PLACE" is the result of four years of compiling, selecting and editing by a seven-member editorial board - Bill Kittredge, Annick Smith, Bill Bevis, Mary Clearman Blaw, Bill Lang, Richard Rodler and James Welch. A second printing of the 1,158-page volume will be available this month.

Carroll's president Dr. Frank Kerins said, "We are proud to be hosting this conference at Carroll. We hope to make a real contribution to the reading public of central Montana as well as to give a genuine boost to Montana's Centennial celebration."

The conference scheduled in the Carroll Commons for March 2-3 will use panel discussions and lectures to explore questions raised by the size and scope of the book and the amount of time and effort that went into its production. The entire editorial board will discuss how they discovered the long out-of-print authors and the not-yet-widely-known newcomers; how they decided what to include and what to reject; whether there was unanimous agreement on the major decisions; what themes they discovered running throughout Montana literature; and what literary influences from inside and outside the state can be found in the literature included in the anthology. What about the writing that could not be included - will there be a LAST BEST PLACE II?

In addition to the panels and lectures, four members of the editorial board and five Montana poets - Ripley Hugo, Rick Newby, Dennis Scanlon, Dave Thomas and Paul Zarzyski - will read from their own work.

All sessions will take place in the Lower Commons area at Carroll College. No-host food and beverage service will be available.

MALE CALL
UNISEX

Sign up for
FREE haircuts

Student Discounts

Perms start at $32.
Special curls with Tri & Loop Rods slightly higher.

Appointments:
442-9314
601 EUCLID AVENUE

Walk-ins
WELCOME

"Wooden Nickles"
from
Ye Ole Pub
(with haircut)
Former U.S. Ambassador on campus today

On February 23-24, former United States Ambassador Arthur A. Hartman will be a guest of Carroll College. While in Helena he will visit several classes at Carroll, make a call on the Governor, hold a press conference at the Capitol, and will give a public lecture in the Lower Commons. His visit is being underwritten by the Burlington Northern Foundation.

Ambassador Hartman enjoyed a long and distinguished career in the United States Foreign Service which culminated in serving as our Ambassador to the USSR from 1981 to 1987.

"Carroll is very pleased to be able to offer such a timely and informative lecture to the community," said the college president, Dr. Francis J. Kerins. "And we are very grateful to the Burlington Northern Foundation who are most graciously underwriting the costs of the visit. I encourage area schools, churches and civic organizations to take full advantage of this opportunity."

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1989
2:55 p.m. Arrive Helena Airport
4:00-5:15 p.m. Class visit — U.S. Foreign Policy, Prof. Steve Maly
6:00-7:15 p.m. Dinner
7:30 p.m. Lecture in Lower Commons, public invited

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1989
8:30 a.m. Meeting with Governor Stephens
9:00-10:00 a.m. Press Conference
10:00-11:00 a.m. Faculty roundtable
11:00-11:50 a.m. Class visit—History of the United States, Prof. Robert Swartout
12:00-1:15 p.m. Lunch

Could you have done a better job placing this announcement?

**ATLANTIC OCEAN LIVING**

Interested in being Editor?

Childcare or elderly noninfirmary care.
Full-time (NO SUMMER) live-in positions available with families in Boston area.
Includes room and board, insurance, automobile, $150 to 300 per week. CALL OR WRITE: The Helping Hand, 25 West Street, BEVERLY FARMS, MASS. 01915 1-800-356-3422

Opening next semester. Apply now!
Time: 0500 hours
Date: 2 Feb 89

RE: REFUGEE ADDRESS CHANGE - TEMPORARY

GREETINGS!!

I am a displaced person from the train wreck/explosion/bombing out/evacuated Guadalupe Hall. Believe me, Ground Hogs Day '89 will be imprinted in my mind forever.

5:00 am: 7.15 explosion. No Power. -30° below zero. Dress fast, grab a blanket and follow the rescue boys from the guys dorm to shelter in burnt out basement of what was the administration building. Good News: No Classes. Bad News: No more Carroll campus.

2 Feb 89
0700 hours: Arrive by National Guard transit service at the Guard Armory in Helena. I am equipped with: sweats sweathirt turtleneck turtlenecks long johns bedspread, hat, coat, gloves. I also had my checkbook - lots of blanks but no money.

Adventure: Impromptu slumber party run by the boy scouts of the National Guard.

1100 hours: evacuated via friends' Nissan pickup (6 occupants) to Clancy - 8 miles from Helena.

1500 hours: evacuated again to Whitehall via roommate's dad.

5 Feb 89
1000 hours: evacuated AGAIN to Anaconda via Grandpa. I am still equipped with: sweats sweathirt turtleneck hats, hat, long Johns, coat, gloves, and bedspread. I now have money in my checking account. Thanks Mom!!

1500 hours: pitstop downtown. Major purchases: underwear toothbrush socks

5 Feb 89
1000 hours: reinforcements from home arrive in Anaconda. Rescue party + me arrive back at Carroll battlefield.

Plan A

in and out of Guad Hall
15 min. max.: take what you can carry.
Equipment: garbage bags

Plan B

Find car. See if its salvable.
Suprise brought cans in ladel small schwartzfeld scratches

Plan C

Move to YWCA - Bad Move!!
1500 hours: St. Charles Hall re-group and organize.
Mom talks - me cry.
1505 hours: Room re-assigned 321 Main.
St. Charles Hall - full

Conditions: refugee camp at its worst.
Garbage bags everywhere.
Frozen fish tanks everywhere fish suspended in midswim.
People EVERYWHERE!
Food Service - blown.
P.E. Center - gone.
Guad. Hall - gone, frozen. DISASTER!!
St. Charles Hall - full

6 Feb 89
1000 hours: remove everything from Guadalupe Hall. Leave forever.

Conditions: frozen glass everywhere.
Removal fish tank from our room.
16 survivors in frosty water.

- Only Survivors Among Fish Population - Amazing!!

Pack up garbage bags.
Remove carpet.
Say BYE-BYE to 1st New

7 Feb 89
1100 hours: By now I'm resting at Grandma & Grandpa's with reinforcement troops. I'm going back to campus tomorrow. The food service should be in order by then. Hopefully no one else has claimed my room. Hopefully classes will start on Monday. Hopefully there's enough left over of Carroll College for me to finish the semester.

If I ever say I'm bored at college remember me to re-read this memo.
Two hearty swimmers prepare to dive into Carroll's new Arctic Ice Pool. photo by Bill Sallaz

The newly remodeled "visitors' section" of the Carroll gymnasium. photo by Bill Sallaz

Professor Guido Bugni explains to students how to survive when evacuated into the elements. photo by Harry Obert

Bob Knudson, Helena Fire Marshall, demonstrates the technique of Montana Cold Weather Engine Starting. photo by Gene Fischer

Firefighters admire Fr. Dan Hillen's post neo-dada work, "Choo-choo Boom," sculpted in a tanker car medium. photo by Gene Fischer
Above: Several Guadalupe residents pause to admire their dorm's new ventilation system. photo by Gene Fischer

Right: If things at Carroll are "better than ever," why are all of these people leaving? photo by Harry Obert

Two men, while working on the new Guadalupe Chapel, were blown into the ceiling. Later, scaffolding was erected around them to make their situation less uncomfortable, until emergency aid arrived. photo by Bridget Moylan

Dr. Lynette Mohler helps students overcome stress with the aid of Boomer, the Big, Bad Explosion Monster puppet. photo by Harry Obert
"We're bugging out!" - Several members of 4th South, who have obviously seen far too many episodes of M*A*S*H, 5:30 a.m., February 2, 1989.

"Leave the (blank)(blank) fish there!" - Rock Heller giving a Guadalupe resident a crash course in evacuation priorities, Guadalupe Hall, 5:15 a.m., February 2, 1989.

"I have an announcement to make! P.E. fees are going WAY up!" - Fr. Proxell, O'Connell Hall, 6:00 a.m., February 2, 1989.

"Just think of all the pieces of glass I have to work with now!" - Fr. Hillen, O’Connell Hall, 6:00 a.m., February 2, 1989.


"Oh my gosh, I've got my pants on backwards! I thought something felt funny." - An unidentified woman evacuee in the National Guard and Armory Building, 8:00 a.m., February 2, 1989.

"Does this mean classes are cancelled?" - Everybody, February 2, 1989.

"Freeze!" - Several gun-wielding policemen mistaking Dan Connolly for a looter at his temporary evacuation home, 4:00 p.m., February 2, 1989.

"uuugghhhhh" - Dan Connolly upon being held at gunpoint at his temporary evacuation home, 4:00:01 p.m., February 2, 1989.

"YAY!" - Carroll evacues upon seeing Carroll on the national news, 5:30 p.m., wherever they were, February 2, 1989.

"When can we get into Guad to get our essentials — such as UNDERWEAR?" (Applause! Applause! Applause!) - Stephanie Yonko addressing Father Shea at the meeting for Carroll students and staff in St. Mary’s Catholic Church, 7:45 p.m., February 3, 1989.

"Only a celibate could consider underwear a non-essential item!" - Dr., Kerins, Carroll President, supplementing Fr. Shea’s response to Stephanie Yonko’s question, St. Mary’s Catholic Church, 7:47 p.m., February 3, 1989.


“GROUND HOG BLOWN BACK IN HOLE ON FEBRUARY 2 BEFORE HAVING CHANCE TO SEE SHADOW. WILL WINTER LAST FOREVER?” - The Big Question asked in Ed Noonan’s St. Charles Gazette - Explosion Special, February 7, 1989.

“When we build, let us think we build forever.” - Plaque in St. Charles lobby, honoring Carroll’s maintenance department.