

the SENTINEL

LIBERATED

VOLUME 9

NUMBER 6

WEEK OF
NOVEMBER 25

KENNESAW JR. COLLEGE, IN THE MARIETTA BOONDOCKS, GA. 30061



4-YEAR KJC OR BUST!

Donkey Basketball Faculty vs Students

Wednesday, November 27 3:30 In Gym Free



Vibrations

by Randy Krise

On Wednesday, November 13, 1974 the Army Department finally released the Peers Report. This report confirmed what nearly everyone had suggested--The Army coverup of the My Lai massacre of March 16-19, 1968. The report implicates two generals, four colonels, four lieutenant colonels, four majors, six captains, eight lieutenants, and two enlisted men. The greatest impact is that this report again shows, in significant detail, the immorality of the United States and our leaders. As if Watergate wasn't enough, we now find these same tactics in the upper echelon of military command.

The Americans are the first people to scream for justice. We ask the Russians to grant freedom to their Jews, we ask the Palestines to control their terrorists, we put countless Germans to death and in jail at Nuremburg, yet with the acts that were committed on the villagers of My Lai, we put one man in jail and pardon him after three years. Our credibility worldwide is nearly zero -- with reason. Are we to believe that after nearly 400 deaths at My Lai, with the acts of rape, sodomy, brutality and cruelty perpetrated on these helpless people that one man, spending three years in jail, has atoned for these crimes? I think not and so do many others.

I don't feel Lt. Wm. Calley should pay for everyone's crimes, but I do feel that he should pay for his own. If Calley's conviction is overturned we will have successfully let a massacre fade with the whispering wind. When we look back on our history we will see that we still haven't forgotten a massacre perpetrated against us in Boston. Only four persons were killed there, yet this was four too many in our collective eye.

If we are going to cry out for justice, let us apply it universally at home as well as abroad.



Seasons Greetings
From The Sentinel Staff



Editor Abdicates

With Fall quarter coming to a reluctant close I have been tenderly asked by the Mangling Headeater to get off my metaphorical posterior and hand in my resignation. Needless to say, I didn't realize she wanted to overthrow me quite that desperately, but being the down-to-earth type (no comments from the slave, please; I have humbly decided to tender my abdication (without force) with the clear knowledge that this formerly staid journal will receive all the attention it needs (nothing quite like elevating the M-H euphorically) when I make my journey to the concrete city come Winter quarter (whence I shall commit hari-kari during the rush hour....don't applaud!).

I could belabor you with the great deal of enjoyment I have had beating everyone away from THE SENTINEL office's unknown confines, but you have better things to do (like reading GORT or the UNCLASSIFIEDS.) So, I'll just go ahead and tap away for those who would like to ready my fair-well. After all, I'm still the dictator (even if the slaves have other ideas.)

The purpose of this paper, unlike in previous years, has been to positively communicate

with all sectors of this campus. We have had the opportunity of working closely with the SGA on many important matters, as well as with the administration.

Particular thanks goes to Dr. Martin (who was released on probation), Frank Wilson (who refutes any claim as porno - king of this campus), and the entire SGA (who have grown up from their thumb-sucking attitude) for working closely with THE SENTINEL staff and for being more than co-operative.

Individuals who have contributed to the newspaper are numerous and the list could make everyone yawn. But the major characters who have aided in the success are listed in our staff box (and they certainly need the applause.)

Most importantly, I would like to express my gratitude to Dr. Hill, our sometimes Faulty Advisor, for his laissez-faire attitude with respect to the material that has been printed in this paper. His valued opinions have saved us from severe blows of embarrassment (and slander.)

As I fade away from this burgeoning institution and reluctantly hand my position over to Daphna (another win for Women's

Lib) I do wish to make quite clear that I did not abscond with the entire budget of THE SENTINEL (when I represented KJC, the state of Georgia, and the United States as goodwill ambassador to Brazil), although the thought does boggle my mind! But I did have a good time (even if I did chaperone two "fantastico" Spanish teachers half-way to Rio. Judici and Elena take note!). And there's nothing quite like getting psyched out with Grace Galliano. ¡Es verdad!

In keeping with traditions, I do hereby falter away towards the unknown and wish this paper the best of success (it doesn't need any more help than it already has) and sincerely hope that KJC will prosper towards its goal of attaining its long-deserving four-year status (alright you yo-yos, give the SGA your support and back this school with your support. June Rowland can't do it all by herself!).

Knowing that you are happy to support my abdication (you bunch of radicals) I tender my resignation (no applause, please) in the fervent hope of attending the fair-well party (for my scanty services??).

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the SENTINEL

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Interior Decoration	Gil Davis
Conspiracy Dept.	Ann & Margaret
Vice Control	Mr. Campbell
Room-mates	James, Letha, et al
The Analyst	Ms. Bonnie Hopper
Animal Trainer	The Sun Tan Kid
Faulty Advisor	Elliott Hill

Front Page: Special thanks to the SGA, et al for Stripping. . .in order the bare facts for 4-year status of Kennesaw could be shown.

The Sentinel is printed bi-monthly by the students of Kennesaw Junior College, in the Marietta Boondocks, Georgia 30061 at Star Printing, Acworth, Georgia, 30101.

An Eloquent Farewell To You All

from Jeff Culverhouse,
SGA President

This is more than a resignation letter; it is an evaluation of my three quarters at KJC. The reason for my resignation is that I will not be back next quarter since you can only transfer 100 hours to West Georgia.

Last winter quarter (my first at KJC) I learned to play spades and cut class. I was extremely disappointed with entertainment for students for the simple fact -- there was none. Possibly now, with the work of Krise, Maddox, and Webb, Inc., it will be possible for students to see their \$10 Student Activity Fee spent on something they will enjoy.

If anyone has a special request or suggestion for entertainment, contact these people via SGA.

Spring quarter I became involved in Student Government and learned how to sit through boring meetings and never accomplish anything. Fortunately there was a small group on campus, perhaps scattered around, that wanted to see things done the way they should be.

Howell Swain was a member of that group that really came through in the clutch. Many don't realize what people like him have done for SGA and the students. There are no doubts in my mind that he will be a dependable and efficient President next quarter.

Fall quarter -- that's now -- I learned who the workers were and who pretended to work, and believe me, there's a lot of those who pretend! You

know who you are!

Thanks again to everyone who helped this quarter. It was nice to see that many people working together.

Students are not the only ones who deserve recognition. Carol Martin and Frank Wilson have been invaluable to me and have certainly worked for the students, not against them. A vote of thanks should go to their secretaries. All of them have given much of their time and I hope they continue to do so.

Kennesaw is fortunate indeed to have the fine teaching staff they have. I have enjoyed knowing Charlie Martin, William Thompson, and Tom Scott. In my opinion they are KJC's finest. They are willing to help students as much as possible, only asking that the students try.

Beverly Martin -- thank you for being Secretary the first half of the quarter. The list of thanks is endless -- Randy Krise, June Rowland, Pat Loyd --

It hasn't all been fun. For one thing I'm tired of students keeping their mouths open and their hands out, quick with the criticism and always ready to take, yet never offering to get a job done. I am fed up with student apathy.

One of these days you people are going to have a rude awakening when there is no one to gripe about -- because someday there will be no one to do the work, only people to gripe. If you can't give your time, at least appreciate what you have.

There is no doubt that this quarter's SGA and

The Sentinel have been more active than anyone expected, and certainly more active than at any time in this school's recent history. For once it has been the effort of many, contrasting the past when one person has had to do everything.

I have attended seven schools and KJC's at the top of my list. Although some changes need to be made, it's the best I've found.

Here's something for all of you that think SGA is a clique: it is! Try working with a group of people all quarter and not make friends! SGA is different from the dictionary definition of a clique in that many different views are represented. Believe me, if you don't like the way things are going, let your voice be heard; it'll do some good. You, too, can be a solid member of the SGA "clique" -- the door is always open!

This letter jumps from topic to topic, but it was hard to say everything I wanted to in such a limited space. I only hope West Georgia can compare to KJC.



Dear Editor;

On the continuing question of whether the MONTAGE is worth ten or fifteen thousand dollars a year, I wish to strongly second the students who feel this money can be better used. I especially think that the idea that appeared in the last issue of THE SENTINEL over the name of Richard Krise is a good one. He suggested using this money to provide scholarships or a system of adding something big each year to the KJC entertainment facilities. Things such as "ten full size pool tables this year, a fantastic sound system and record library the next, an outrageously good film li-

VIVAMUS

step
down
to
that road
of Eternity
and
follow
the dreams
of Reality
where
man
patterns
selfness
of
mind
and body
after answers
of prayers
promises
and
Jesus.

—toomey

VOX POPULI

brary the next, etc., etc."

If the MONTAGE is to be kept in some form let us reduce it to a small book, perhaps the size of a SHARE issue. All we need is something to stir the fond memories of Doctor Hinton and the weird ones of Charlie Martin.

I should also like to urge the continuance of K.J.C. Day. I think this is a very good way to celebrate spring and the fact that we made it through the winter.

Raymond Redd

Dear Editor;

Why can't we have some decent book racks in the bathrooms? This is a serious problem that bears

looking into. I am an Agriculture Major - that's Tractor Mechanic to the layman - and I frequently have to visit the restrooms at KJC between classes to remove grease & fertilizer from my extremities.

Scarlett, the bathrooms are always full of people in those precious minutes between classes, and they put their books all over the sinks. Imagine how embarrassed I get trying to shovel fifteen pounds of books onto the floor just to keep them from getting wet. I'm damned if I do and damned if I don't. Can you help me? Please?? The dirt is starting to clog my fingerprints!!!

love,
Wallace T. Godfrey



cheap thrills



ECKSMUS NINETEEN-SEVENTY-FOUR

five, six, seven
 on went the coat and I'm out the door
 the day before Christmas; I'm out to find
 a lovin' gift for a friend of mine.
 Off to the corner, stick out my thumb.
 After an hour, cursing those bourgeois crumbs
 in too much of a hurry to stop for a guy--
 "I can't stop now; got some gifts to buy!"
 After thumbing for an hour or better,
 some one stops--I'm off to the city center.
 Truckin' on down I-75, and I'm feeling high
 til the sight of Peachtree slaps my eye.
 Into the car seats I sink far--
THERE'S SPIDERS ABOUT TO SWALLOW THE CAR!!
 but the driver reassures me
 that those creatures above are only fantasy
 Christmas lights in gala form
 that all but mask the hard-lined norm.
 The care is mobbed in a traffic jam
 so I step out and thank the man.
 Off into the street to see the sights
 (if I can only ignore those grotesque lights).
 The city center is crowded with moving feet
 so I tuck in my elbows and try to smile
 but Merry Christmasses aren't in style.
 No one reacts with joy or cheer.
 We don't seem to know just why we are here.
 As I pass one couple, these words I hear:
 "thank heavens it only comes once a year!"
 I enter a well-known store to buy a recording
 and the man at the counter seems to be glowing.
 He's merry and chuckling (I can guess the cause)
 like a Chamber of Commerce Santa Claus.
 I tell him the name of the disc I desire
 and the smile on his face stretches high and higher.
 "I'm sold out," says he, "but wish I had more."
 and he shouts "MERRY CHRISTMAS" as I flee out the door.

—S. T. Kid

by R. E.

Bitterly cold, and wet
 with slush was the
 atmosphere in Atlanta, as
 the usual patrons succumb
 to the alcohol in the
 local, The Hour Brav.

"I'll tell you this much,
 Sid Harkins said, "to show
 you what Christmas means
 to me, I think this Santa
 Clause charactor is queer."

Eyebrows were raised
 as they glanced at him,
 but no one took any more
 notice. A young man in
 his early twenties looked
 directly at him and asked
 him why.

"I'll tell you why," he
 started over his drink.
 "Item number one, and
 listen carefully...consider
 his gay little red suit. OK,
 got that? Item number
 two on the list is the fact
 that he lives with funny
 little elves all year, which
 leads to number three.
 Number three is that he
 has such a strong attract-
 ion for children, the bit
 about his lap and little
 presents. Really now..."

"Don't stop now," one
 lush muttered.

"Still on the list is
 number four. That is the
 fact that he claims to fly
 with eight funny deer. I

really think it's an ego
 complex."

"Jesus," somebody mum-
 bled, getting up to walk
 away.

"Is that everything?"

"No, there's more. Would
 you trust somebody like
 that on your roof or even
 in your house while you
 were sleeping? Surely he
 must have his moments."

"Oh, can it," somebody
 cut in, while getting
 angry.

"All right, all right. One
 more thing before I go. I
 guess the final thing on
 the list is that a man that
 large, and even his age or
 any man for that matter,
 could slide down a
 chimney and still come
 out saying, 'Ho-Ho-Ho'."

Several people laughed
 and his face turned red.
 "Damit, laugh! Go ahead
 I tell you. I hate it." He
 threw some money on the
 table and got up. He
 walked away pausing to
 turn his collar up before
 he stepped out into the
 cold.

As he left someone
 commented, "He really
 does hate this time of
 year. He must be warped."

"Or lonely," said the
 young man.

The Montage & You

"A montage--the art of
 blending separate, distinct
 pictures into a composite
 whole," explained the
 front page of the 1973
Montage, the yearbook of
 Kennesaw Junior College.

"The **Montage**--a com-
 posite whole pieced from
 the lives of students who,
 for a time, form the
 nature of Kennesaw Jun-
 ior College," the explana-
 tion continued.

KJC students have
 produced a college year-
 book every spring since
 the college opened in the
 fall of 1966.

The hard cover books
 have run the gamut from
 sober blues and greens to
 a pastel cover featuring
 original artwork by a KJC

student. The 1973 **Mon-
 tage** sported a red apple
 on a buff background as
 the cover attraction. In
 1974, the editors chose for
 the cover a royal blue
 bird against a dark blue
 background.

Not every yearbook had
 a theme. Among themes
 used during these years: I
 am a part of all that I
 have met; What is
 Kennesaw to you? Know
 thyself.

From 1967 through
 1969, the yearbook carried
 advertisements. Since then,
 none have been included.

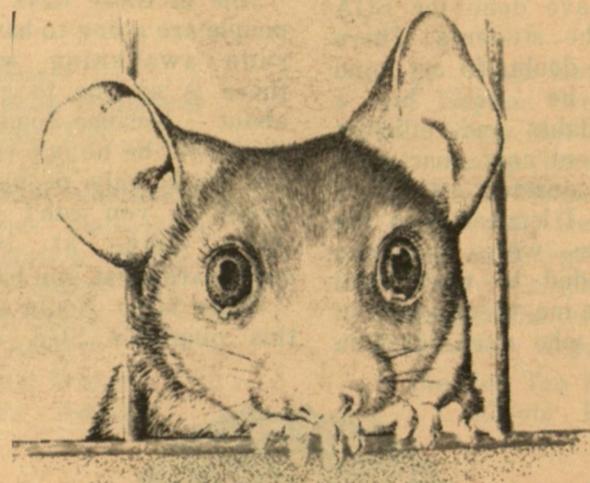
The books are funded
 by student activities fees
 (\$10 per student per
 quarter) and comprise one
 of the largest expendi-

tures from student activi-
 ties moneys. The year-
 books are distributed to
 each student without
 further charge, and copies
 are sent to all school
 libraries in the college's
 five-county area.

A few years ago,
 student surveys revealed
 that, although yearbooks
 on some campuses were
 being replaced by quar-
 terly soft cover books,
 KJC students still wanted
 the annual hard cover
 publication.

Faculty members serve
 as advisors to the pub-
 lication, and the yearbook
 annually is dedicated to a
 faculty or staff member
 whose identity remains
 secret until publication.

THE MONTAGE KJC's Yearbook



Needs YOUR Support

Drop By Our Office
in the
HUMANITIES BUILDING

Franklin Music Christmas List

by Steve Rubin
Record Mgr. Franklin Music

ROCK

1. Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young - So Far. Atlantic 18100
2. Carol King - Wrap Around Joy. Ode 77024
3. John Lennon - Walls & Bridges. Apple 3426
4. Bachman Turner Overdrive - Not Fragile. Mercury 1004
5. America - Holiday. WB 2808
6. Jim Croce - Photographs & Memories. ABE 835
7. Emerson, Lake & Palmer - Welcome All My Friends. Manticure 3-200
8. Lynard Skynard - Second Helping. MCA 413
9. Lynard Skynard - Pronounced. MCA 363
10. Chicago - Chicago VII. Columbia C2 32810
11. Santana - Greatest Hits. Columbia PC 33050
12. Eric Clapton - 461 Ocean Blvd. RSO 4801
13. Little Feat - Feats Don't Fail Me Now. WB 2784
14. David Bowie - Live at the Tower Philadelphia. RCA 0771
15. David Bowie - Rise and Fall of Ziggy Stardust. RCA 4702
16. Beachboys - Endless Summer. Capitol 11307
17. J. Geils Band - Nightmares. Atlantic 18107
18. Eagles - On the Border. Asylum 1004
19. Triumvarat - Illusions on a Double Dimple. Harvest 11311
20. Jefferson Starship - Dragon Fly. Grant 0717
21. Randy Newman - Good Old Boys. Reprise 2193
22. Rolling Stones - It's Only Rock 'n Roll. Rolling Stone 79102
23. Rolling Stones - Hot Rock. London 606/7
24. Paul McCartney - Band on the Run. Apple 3415
25. Jimmy Hendrix - Electric Ladyland. Reprise 6307
26. Atlanta Rhythm Section - Third Annual Pipe Dream. Plydor 6027
27. Gentle Giant - The Power and the Glory. Capitol 11337
28. Gino Vannelli - Powerful People. A&M 3630
29. Daryl Hall & John Oates - War Babies. Atlantic 18109
30. Splinter - The Place I Love. Dark Horse 22001
31. Amon Dull - Viva La Trance. United Artists 198
32. Jesse Colin Young - Light Shine. WB 2790
33. Mott the Hoople - Live. Columbia PC 33282
34. Mott the Hoople - All the Young Dudes. Columbia KC 31750
35. Manfred Mann's Earth Band - The Good Earth. WB 2826

36. Camel - Mirage Janus. I. 7009
37. Edgar Froese - Aqua. Virgin 13-111
38. Beatles 1962-1966. Apple 3403
39. Beatles 1967-1970. Apple 3404
40. Marshall Fecker - Where We All Belong. Capricorn 0145

JAZZ

41. Herbie Hancock - Thrust. Columbis PC 32965
42. Weather Report - Mysterious Traveller. Columbia KC 32494
43. Flora Purim - Butterfly Dreams. Milstone 9052
44. Chick Corea - Where Have I Known You Before. Polydor 6509

FOLK AND COUNTRY

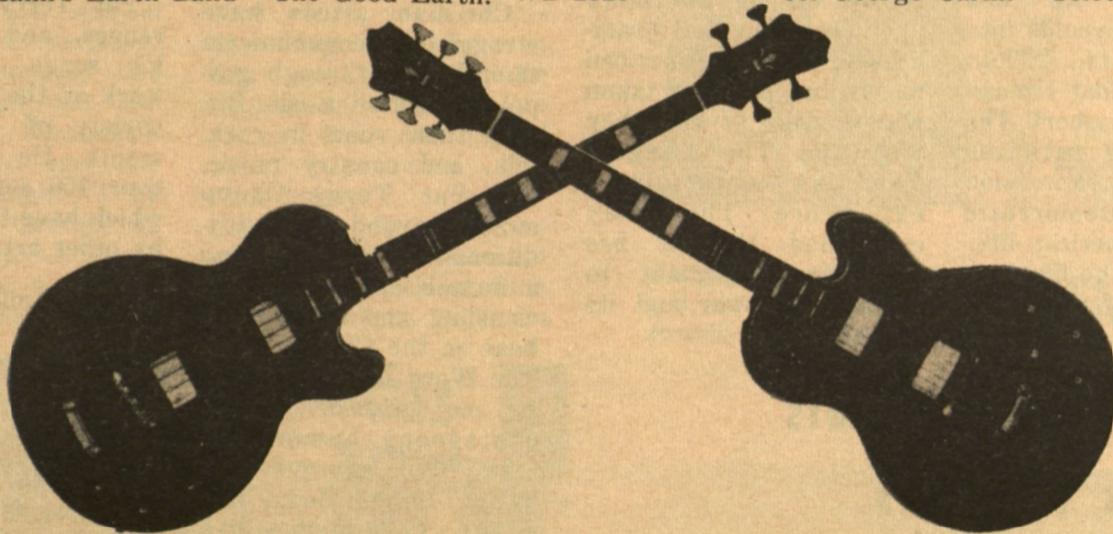
45. Joni Mitchell - Live. Asylum 202
46. Phoebe Snow - Shelter 2109
47. Steel Eye Span - And Now There Are Six. Chysalis 1053
48. Janis Ian - Stars. Columbia KC 32857
49. Dave Loggins - Apprentice. Epic KE 32833
50. Ian Mathews - Sometimes You Eat the Bear. Electra 75061
51. Hoyt Axton - Life Machine. A&M 3604
52. Minnie Riperton - Perfect Angel. Epic KE 32561

CLASSICAL

53. Tchaikovsky - The Nutcracker. Angel 3788
54. Tomita - Snowflakes are Dancing. RCA 0488
55. Beethoven - Nine Symphonies-Szell. Columbia M7X 30281
56. Britten - A Ceremony of Carols. Seraphim 60216
57. Handel - The Messiah. Phillips SC 71 AX 300

COMEDY

58. Richard Pryor - That Nigger is Crazy. Partee 2404
59. Cheech & Chong - Wedding Album. ODE 77025
60. George Carlin - Toledo Window Box. Little David 3003



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Electric Ballroom

The Longest Yard

by Paul Flanagan

The Longest Yard is primarily a vehicle for Burt Reynolds, that quintessential filmic macho, who nowadays serves as the image of what the flaccidly decadent American male moviegoer would like to get away with if he only had the guts. It is also a good example of the Swiftian satire of this country that has become one of Hollywood's pet obsessions.

The plot concerns a point-shaving quarterback named Crewe (Reynolds) who bolts from his sluttish harridan of a mistress. The scorned mistress blows the whistle on Crewe and the cops are after him. They finally catch up with him after the usual mankilling car-chase epidemic in recent movies and lock him up in the State Farm (played by the Georgia facility in Reidsville). There he is put to work organizing a prisoner football team for the express purpose of having that team plastered by the guard's semi-pro team. Crewe manages to fire the prisoner team into winning an upset victory over the guards, making him into a greater man and giving the prisoners back their self respect.

If his movie is approached as if it were a realistic mirror of prison life, it would be patently ridiculous. While I suspect

that there are prison guards every bit as brutal as the crowd in the movie, I cannot swallow the idea that a prison population as golden-hearted as that of "Citrus State Penal Farm" can exist anywhere in a million years. Really these prisoners are about the most winningly decent chaps that ever preyed on society. On the other hand, no one with authority in the movie is other than an inhuman monster. The world of the movie in general is a nightmare in which sadism is irremovably in power.

The movie taken as expressionist art is a satire of certain American tendencies carried to their logical conclusion makes more sense. Then, the maniacal warden, played by Eddie Albert, can be seen as a walking essay on the pornography of power and the bureaucratic sadist. "As soon as we're ahead by 21 points, I want you to inflict the greatest possible punishment on those sons-of-bitches," he says to the captain of the guards team, after he has blackmailed Reynolds into shaving points. "Then they'll know what I mean by power." In short The Longest Yard satirizes football as an expression of the anti-democratic leanings of American life.

Technically the film is a thoroughly professional effort under the direction of

Robert Aldrich (whose credits include The Dirty Dozen). The final game sequence is a tour-de-force that literally had the audience in the movie-house standing up and cheering. Aldrich also manages to capture nicely the bizarre atmosphere of the modern prison with its mixture of progressive humanitarianism and medieval brutality. I don't like his use of split screen techniques, believing that he could achieve the same effects better by a little judicious splicing.

Burt Reynolds proves once more to an unbelieving world that he can act. His portrayal of Crewe is positively subtle as he moves from being a thorough-going heel to something approaching a human being. Eddie Albert, on the other hand, plays the warden as a spluttering near-psychotic who you suspect might stick a knife in somebody's ribs at any moment. Performances in general are good.

I would recommend The Longest Yard. There will be those who will be turned off by the film's unctuously cynical radical-chic view of American mores, but if this is taken with a grain of salt, they will find The Longest Yard an entertaining experience. They may even find that it has something important to say about power and its misuse.

Alliance Theatre Season Tickets

1/2 Price For Students

The Alliance Theatre Company is offering season tickets to students at a 50% savings. The student subscription sells for \$13.75, a savings of \$19.25 off the single ticket price.

Six fabulous productions are planned for this year, opening January 16 with THE BOY FRIEND, followed by WHEN YOU COMIN' BACK, RED RYDER?, HARVEY, THE CRUCIBLE, a new Sherlock Holmes play never before produced, SHERLOCK HOLMES and THE CURSE of the SIGN of the FOUR, OR THE MARK of the TOE, and concluding with A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S

DREAM. The season runs January through May with each play running for three weeks, Tuesday evenings through Sunday afternoon. Returning this year are the same super Directors who brought you such hits as COUNT DRACULA and OH COWARD!

For those interested in single performances, a group rate for ten or more students is offered with free chaperone tickets provided.

As in the past, The Alliance Theatre Company is holding preview performances for teachers the Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of opening week. The same substan-

tial savings applies to teachers - \$13.75 for the season.

Other benefits for students and teachers include 1/2 price admission to the Carl Ratcliff Dance Series on Monday evenings throughout the season, and free admission to the Studio Company performances Sunday afternoons following the Alliance Theatre matinee.

Hurry and purchase your season subscription now. Last year many plays were sell outs, and already this year 2,500 subscriptions have been sold. Don't be disappointed. Call the Alliance Theatre office at 892-2797 for further information.

GETTING STRAIGHT

"A brilliant mercurial performance by Elliott Gould!"

—Howard Thompson, New York Times

"DIRECTED WITH GREAT SKILL BY RICHARD BUSH ELLIOTT GOULD IS A MOST HEBERATING SCREEN PERSONALITY!"



Getting Straight lays it on the line.



"Elliott Gould is superb!"

—William Wolf, Cue Magazine

ELLIOTT GOULD IS PERFECTION IN HIS EMBODIMENT OF THE ANTI-HERO!"

—John Lee, New York Magazine



"It's bold, outspoken, rough, explicit, suggestive, realistic!"

—Arthur Sulzberg, New York Post

"One hell of an entertaining film! Go see it... and get straight!"

—Chuck Walsh, Group W Radio

ELLIOTT GOULD · CANDICE BERGEN

MOVIE

★★★★ HIGHEST RATING! WHOPPING GOOD!

FREE

Private Dining Room
Student Center

Wed., Nov. 27

11 A.M.
1 P.M.
3 P.M.
6 P.M.
8 P.M.

The Pat Terry Group Is Coming

Christian artists have struggled to communicate their beliefs through gospel and sacred music. But with their roots in rock, folk, and country music, the Pat Terry Group moves beyond these traditional mediums to bring a superb sense of musicianship and poetry to bear on the Christian life. The Word becomes music in real experiences, in contagious humor and love. This group -- Pat Terry, Randy Bugg, and Sonny Lallerstedt -- live what they believe, so an encounter with these musicians is an encounter with the teachings of Jesus.

Pat Terry writes, arranges, and accompanies his songs with superb work on the guitar and a variety of other instruments. He has written over 150 songs, many of which have been recorded by other artists.

Sonny Lallerstedt plays lead guitar and shares some of the vocal load. Randy Bugg plays electric bass.

The Pat Terry Group will perform at KJC November 26 at 12:00 and again at 2:00 in the private dining room. The concert is sponsored by God's Forever Family. Admission is free.



South American Hospitality: FANTASTICO!!

In January of 1973 the Georgia Partners of the Americas began working on the idea of a Citizens Exchange involving approximately 400 people between the state of Georgia and its sister state of Pernambuco in Brazil. The principle of the Citizens Exchange was not a new idea in itself, but the magnitude of the program undertaken by Georgia Partners had never before been attempted. The enthusiastic success of the 1973 exchange made Exchange '74 a must.

The goals of such an exchange include the enlistment of a significant number of participants in the Partners program in both the state of Georgia and its sister state of Pernambuco; the expansion of the Partners program geographically throughout both states; the inclusion of more areas of professional interchange; and increased personal contact between the people of the two states with the hope that contact will provide greater results than the sum of many individual contacts.

For this purpose two professors and one student from Kennesaw Junior College participated in Exchange '74 by representing Georgia in Recife, Brazil.

Judy Myers, a Spanish language professor, Grace

Galliano, a psychology professor, and Raju Kotak, A Business Administration sophomore, departed from Atlanta on October 10 for 12 days with 150 other Georgians from various categories and professions.

From the minute they reached Recife's tropical sun, the quality of the Brazilian welcome was rich. Their hosts cut through the confusion and red tape at the airport and got them off to their respective homes.

Language was of no great consequence. Judy Myers is an accomplished Portuguese speaker, Grace Galliano speaks Spanish (which Brazilians understand), and Raju Kotak's host spoke perfect English.

Once home, the hosts poured on the great southern hospitality with mouth-watering Brazilian food and the ever-familiar American drink, Coca-Cola! And that broke the ice for sure!

A bus tour of neighboring Olinda (the former capital of Pernambuco that still retains its yesterday look) the next day brought all the Georgians together to discuss their one day of initial experiences with their hosts.

A day later came spectacular entertainment at the International Club of Recife where the hosts

brought on troupes of local dancers in an exciting "folklorico" or folk dance festival. What was perhaps more gripping was the electrifying samba troupe. In short order, everyone had taken to the floor to do the famous Brazilian samba. Later the Georgians and the hosts alike refreshed

themselves with natural tropical ice-cream of undescribably delicious flavors and a local soft drink, Guarana, which tastes similar to apple cider.

Entertainment was also provided by the Westminster Ensemble, who accompanied the Georgians in the Partners Exchange '74. They stole the

hearts of all the Brazilians everywhere they sang.

Amidst shopping in the fabulous market-place or 'mercados,' sunning in the white sands of Boa Viagem beach on the shores of the Atlantic Ocean, and exchanging the cultural differences between North and South America, Judy, Grace and Raju were always on their toes...and thoroughly enjoying it!

A one day excursion to the largest sugar plantation in Pernambuco, the state which is second only to that of Sao Paulo in sugar production, highlighted their trip. The owner of the plantation entertained the 150 Georgians in true southern style with a Brazilian barbeque and a table of sumptuous dishes. The meal was digested with a tour of the plant, which proved to be entertaining, if not terrifying, at some points. Looking down at the huge knives that tore up the sugar cane into minute shreds (part of the process for making raw sugar) certainly did not seem appealing.

After the first three days, many of the Georgians scattered to the four winds, visiting cities like Rio de Janeiro, Sao Paulo, Brasilia, Salvador and Belo Horizonte. A great many, like Judy, Grace and Raju remained
Continued on Page 10



photo credit: Raju Kotak

Judy Myers, Raju Kotak and Grace Galliano get set to leave for their journey to Recife, Brazil, BOA VIAGEM!



photo credit: Raju Kotak

A policeman does the samba while he directs traffic.



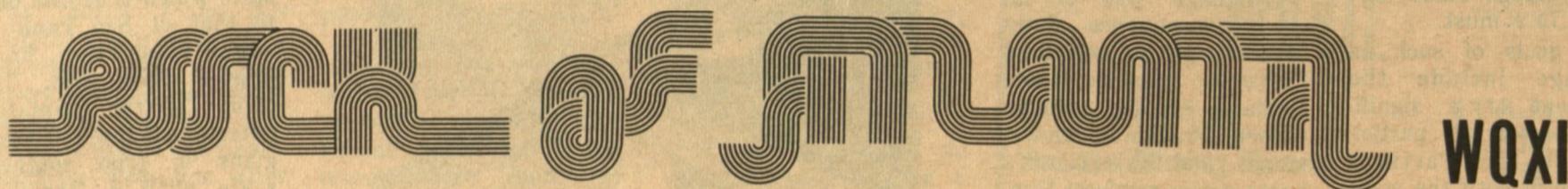
photo credit: Raju Kotak

A view of Recife from the old capital of Pernambuco state, Olinda.

BOOK POCKET

New Books in the KJC Library

- UFO's--a scientific debate. Edited by Carl Sagan and Thornton Page. (TL 789 A1 V23)
- Engelberg, Hyman. **The doctor's modern heart attack prevention program.** (RC 682 E53 1974)
- Singer, Isaac. **A crown of feathers and other stories.** (PZ3 S61 657 cr)
- Winwar, Frances. **The haunted palace; a life of Edgar Allen Poe.** (PS 2631 W57)
- Ritti, Oscar. **Secrets of the samurai; a survey of the martial arts of feudal Japan.** (V43 J3 R37)
- Stevenson, Robert. **The complete book of salt-water aquariums.** (SF 457 1 S72)
- Berrigan, Daniel. **Prison Poems.** (PS 3503 E734 P7)
- Bartheime, Donald. **Unspeakable practices, unnatural acts.** (PZ4 B285 Vr)
- Pevey, Richard. **The unknown ocean.** (QL 124 P47 1972)
- Hutton, Joseph. **Women in espionage.** (VB 270 H87 1972)
- Dalrymple, The complete book of deer hunting. (SK 301 D34)
- Seeger, Osborn. **The immortality factor.** (QP 84 S43)
- Asimov, Isaac. **Before the Golden Age: a science fiction anthology of the 1930's.** (PZ1 A815 Be)
- Ortega, Phillip. **We are Chicanos: an anthology Mexican-American literature.** (PS 508 M4 07)



Will Be Back In The New Year

Visions of an Alien Sea

by Carl Maddox

O, Maidens of the Azure Depths, my fancy has roamed across alien vistas of time and space, and often I have dreamt of witnessing giant breakers smash into the rocky crags of dark, viscid shorelines. I have voyaged to such on many a flight of slumber and my eyes have drunk in the aura of mystical beauty pervaded among the salt and spray of ocean waves. I have often espied a scene of three full-phased, glimmering moons casting rays of eerie light down upon the seas of my inner thoughts as the boiling, frothing foam washes in upon and then recedes from the dank sands.

A faint wind blows over the unknown land, and I am but a speck of protoplasm that walks upright -- a speck of life that is just a tiny dot positioned on the surface of some gargantuan planetoid in the vastness of space. I am one with just limited perspective, and I must journey to new worlds in the guise of imagination. The points of light in the blackness overhead beckon to me to travel to their circling neighbors, and I through

fancy seek out adventures on alien abodes akin to the churning sea-tale I spin and weave to you now.

I set upon the damp shoreline and run my hands through the soil, watching the tiny grains of sand trickle through my fingers like a flow of honey. I ponder the prospects of imagination, and I manufacture strange and wild phantasms to delight my nature. I partake of wondrous images in my consciousness, and I look skyward to gaze at occasional meteors that burn their destinies with flame and cosmic mists for all time in space. I revel in the boundless ecstasies of my invented worlds and seek, crystalline space rockets soar and scream their way at hyper-mach speeds through my brain.

Fleets of bullet-shaped, gleaming spaceships explore and land on ancient worlds akin to the splendorous, aquatic planet my restless nature now resides upon. Searing jets of fire cushion their touchdown and the aspects of science shield the vessels from harm. I see

myself dressed in a flight suit with space insignias worked into the fibers, and I imagine myself flying over a vast, unending sea in a ship surging with raw power. I visualize pounding ocean crests and jagged bolts of lightning knifing the unbridled blackness.

In my dreams, I am chosen to be one of many on voyages to distant stars, and I seem to imagine mist-veiled mountain peaks, wind-ravaged deserts and forgotten isles that hint vaguely at timeless, elusive secrets. Non-terrestrial races inhabit the worlds of my dreams, and as I pilot the vessels of fancy, I reach out to meet the new ones with all that is positive and negative in earthly volition. I know not how many years are left me, and I can never hope to escape the chains of gravity. I know also that I can never hope to greet all unknown races even with human imagination. All I can really ever know for certain is that my wandering thoughts will strive for all time to explore and seek the depths of time and space.

Arsenic and Old Lace to Play in Smyrna

Production and technical committees for "Arsenic and Old Lace," the Smyrna Community Theatre's first production, have been announced by President Jerry Stevens.

The play will be presented Dec. 5, 6, and 7 at Griffin Middle School at 8 p.m.

Stage manager is Kitty Smith. She will be assisted by Jerry Smith, Danny Power, Randy Owens, Mike Faulkner, Bob Wilkinson, Frank Tribble, Joe Denton, Linda Farley and Jim Farley.

Jerry Lipscomb is chairman of the Technical Committee, assisted by Randy Owens, Danny Power, Jerry Smith, John Prochaska and Paul Prochaska.

Grady Kay is in charge of properties assisted by Kate McCarty, Thelma Thompson and Rick Maurer.

Wardrobes will be handled by Kitty Smith and Lillian Turner.

Make-up committee is

headed by Kitty Smith and Jerry Lipscomb assisted by Plu Tribble, Betty Motes, Jerry Stevens, Nell Hendrix, Fran Martin and Lillian Turner.

Ruth Moorefield is heading the telephone committee with Patricia Owens and Pam Wilkinson.

Mrs. Moorefield is also chairing the appropriations committee, assisted by Pam Wilkinson and Joe Denton.

Randy Jay is chairman of the publicity committee assisted by Lise Jones. Others on the committee include Mackie Yoder, Ruth Moorefield, Stanley Grigger, Fran Martin, Arowana Twilley, Stanley Prochaska and Teresa Puckett.

Gary Fox, a professor at Kennesaw Junior College, is directing the play.

Tickets will be available at the door and at various locations in Smyrna.

The Smyrna Community Theatre is sponsored by the Smyrna Parks and Recreation Department.

Swamp Trip

by Gail Bryant

The purpose of the Life Science Club is to expose biology students to a variety of learning opportunities, including such activities as field trips.

On the weekend of October 25, the Life Science Club took such a trip to the Stephen C. Foster State Park in Fargo, Georgia, one of three entrances to the Okefenokee National Wildlife Refuge.

With the kind assistance of Bill Thomas, the State Park Superintendent, and

Richard Bolt, the federal wildlife technician, the club members were able to learn some of the history of the swamp. Through the advisement of Dr. Herb Davis and Dr. Ed Bostick, the members observed the swamp ecology and the stages of succession in the swamp, while identifying a vast variety of animals and plants.

Participants agreed that the trip was both enjoyable and educationally rewarding.



Seated L-R: Susan Woodlief, Gail Bryant [President], Cindy Birdwell [Laboratory Coordinator], Bonnie Hopper, Dr. Elaine Dittmar. Standing L-R: Dr. Susan Hudson, Carol Hayes, Kim Scott, Bob Edenfield, Glynn Chaney, Dr. Mary Lance. Not pictured: Martha Eddens, Tracy Rogers, Dr. Ed Bostick, Dr. Herb Davis. Photo by Tracy Rogers

Counselor's Corner Career Planning For College-Age Women

HOW TO START. Career planning is a bit more complicated for women than it is for men, partly because women do tend to drop out of the world of work during the years when their children are young and partly because many women must juggle job and family responsibilities. Young women should be aware of these realities and should take them into consideration when thinking about employment.

The first step in career planning, however, is the same for boys and girls. Both should start by taking stock of their interests, abilities, and goals. Girls who are not exactly sure what interests them might start by making a list of those school subjects and extracurricular or job experiences which they have enjoyed.

Young women thinking about possible careers should consider their personality traits as well as their interests and abilities. They might ask, for example, "Do I prefer working alone or working with others? Do I like to do the same kind of job over and over, or do I want more variety in work? Would I rather work indoors or out? Do I prefer to work with my hands or with my head? Would I rather give orders or take them?"

They should also decide how much time and effort

they are willing to invest in job training, keeping in mind that today's workers are the best educated ever and that educational levels will continue to rise. This means that both men and women who want to boost their chances of getting good jobs should prepare well. Moreover, many of the best-paying, most interesting, fastest-growing occupations require education and training beyond high school. Women need not necessarily go to college, however, although many of the most rapidly growing fields do demand a college degree. Junior colleges, technical schools, and apprenticeship programs give excellent training for many other promising jobs. Women should not hesitate to invest in posthigh school training—even in graduate or professional areas—simply because they do not picture themselves staying in the job world for a long time. As the evidence shows, today's college-age women will probably work far longer than many of them now imagine. Besides, statistics reveal that, the more education a woman has, the greater her chances of being in the work force—possibly because she is more likely than women with less education to get a well-paying, interesting job.

Young women should also remember that job

preparation is not the only payoff of post-college education or training. Such experience may also help women develop a sense of independence and self-confidence and introduce them to new ideas and fields which may lead to lifelong hobbies or interests.

[Continued next issue]

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Gastronomy

Each morning we are faced with the prospect of listening to our profs who belabour us with important facts and figures. And as we stumble through the process we cannot help but wonder what they must eat at home that can either create havoc for us the following day or bring happiness because, for some unforeseen reason, the planned exam has been zilched out.

In order the secrets that delve within the inner confines of the profs can be known, THE SENTINEL has obtained a copy of "THE OWL IN THE KITCHEN," which is a joint effort of our college family-faculty, faculty wives and administration staff members. It is published annually by the KJC Woman's Club and contains a collection of favorite recipes.

So read on and get to know what your profs are eating. Who knows, you could have a rewarding gastronomic experience!

IRISH COFFEE

1 1/2 ounces Irish Whiskey
2 teaspoons sugar
Strong, black coffee
Whipped cream, slightly sweetened

Pour whiskey and sugar into an Irish coffee glass or a mug. Add hot coffee to within 1/2 inch of brim. Stir. Top with whipped cream, but do not stir. Coffee should be sipped through whipped cream.

—Bowman Davis

7-UP SALAD

2 packages lemon gelatin
2 cups boiling water
2 cups 7-Up

Fantastico

Continued from Page 7

in Recife with their determined hosts, who wouldn't permit them to move to hotels, for the full 12 days.

The whole experience of returning to Atlanta, after spending an unforgettable memorable time in Recife, culminated at the airport terminal the morning of October 21 when their Brazilian counterparts arrived home from Atlanta.. just prior to the Georgians boarding the plane

1 large can crushed pineapple
2 cups miniature marshmallows
2 large bananas, cubed

Dissolve gelatin in boiling water. Add marshmallows and chilled 7-Up. Chill until it begins to thicken. Drain pineapple (save juice), fold in pineapple and bananas. Chill until firm.

Topping:

Juice from pineapple
1/2 cup sugar
2 tablespoons flour [mix with sugar]
1 beaten egg
2 tablespoons butter or margarine
1/2 pint whipping cream, whipped
Cheese

Combine first four ingredients and cook over low heat until thickened. Remove from heat and add margarine or butter. Cool and fold in whipped cream. (Dream Whip fixed according to instructions may be substituted but it is not as rich and good.) Grate cheese over top and chill.

—Madeline Miles

BEEF WITH GREEN PEPPERS

1 pound lean beef, cut into thin strips
4 tablespoons soy sauce
2 tablespoons cornstarch
1/8 teaspoon pepper
6 tablespoons peanut oil
1 teaspoon salt
4-6 medium green peppers thin-sliced
1 large onion, sliced

Mix beef with 2 tablespoons soy sauce, cornstarch and pepper. Fry pepper strips and onion in 3 tablespoons

for home.

An incredible display of affection wrapped the whole thing up as Judy, Grace and Raju boarded the plane after much reluctance and with the fervent desire of returning to Brazil in the very near future.

Ate logo (see you later)...not adeus (good-bye) were the words on their lips as they waved to their hospitable Brazilians who were absolutely "fantastico!!!"

oil; remove. Add remaining oil to pan and fry beef until redness disappears. Add pepper, onion, salt and remaining soy sauce. Serve with rice. Serves 4.

—Ed Bostick

PASTICHIO [GREEK DISH]

[Preheat oven to 375-400 degrees]

2 pounds round of beef, ground
1 block butter
1 onion, chopped fine
2 teaspoons salt
1/4 teaspoon pepper
2 tbs. tomato paste
2 ounces red wine
2 ounces water
1 pound macaroni
1-1/2 blocks butter, melted
12 eggs
1 quart milk
3/4 pound grated Parmesan Cheese

Saute ground beef and onion in 1 block butter. Add wine and water; simmer until moisture is absorbed. Stir in salt, pepper and tomato paste.

Cook macaroni in salt water until almost done. Pour into colander; rinse and drain well. Mix with melted butter.

Brush large casseroles with butter, sprinkle with bread crumbs, then grated cheese. Place half of buttered macaroni in pan, sprinkle with grated cheese and cover with beef mixture, spreading evenly over entire surface. Sprinkle grated cheese over meat and cover with remaining macaroni. Sprinkle grated cheese and bread crumbs over top.

Beat eggs until light and fluffy; mix with milk. Spoon a little of egg

mixture over crumbs until thoroughly moistened, then carefully pour the remaining mixture over all.

Bake for about one hour or until firm and browned on top.

—Apostolos Ziros

SHRIMP BOILED IN BEER

Place equal parts of beer and water in large pan to level that will cover shrimp. Add 2-3 tablespoons seafood seasoning and bring to a boil. Add fresh, unpeeled shrimp (3/4 pound per serving). Cook until shrimp turn pinkish and begins to curl. Remove from boiling liquid immediately! Serve hot or cold with cocktail or tartar sauce. Good served with salad, garlic bread, corn-on-the-cob.

—Herb Davis

COCA-COLA CAKE

[Preheat oven to 350 deg.]

2 cups flour
2 cups sugar
2 sticks margarine
3 tablespoons cocoa
1 cup Coca-Cola
1/2 cup buttermilk
1-1/2 cups miniature marshmallows
2 eggs
2 teaspoons vanilla
1 teaspoon soda

Combine sugar and flour in large bowl. In a pan, heat Coca-Cola, margarine and cocoa to boiling. Pour over flour and sugar, and mix well. Add milk, eggs, soda, vanilla and marshmallows. Beat well. Bake in greased and floured oblong pan for 40-45 minutes. Remove from oven and ice in pan while hot.

Frosting:

1 stick margarine
3 tablespoons cocoa
6 tablespoons Coca-Cola
1 box powdered sugar
1 cup chopped pecans
1 teaspoon vanilla

Combine margarine, Coca-Cola and cocoa in pan, and heat to boiling. Pour over sugar. Beat well. Add pecans and spread over hot cake.

—Anne Hopkins



If you wish to obtain this recipe-packed, delightful book, contact Marty Giles in the KJC Library. Happy cookin' and eatin'!

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Courses Set For Teachers In December

Two non-credit courses for early childhood and special education teachers will be held at Kennesaw Junior College in early December.

A Perception Workshop, exploring developmental processes of motor behavior and perception, will be taught by Georgia Frank, training coordinator for Northwest Georgia Developmental Disabilities Training Centers.

Creative Activities in Early Childhood Education will be taught by Linda Anderson, Early Childhood Specialist. The course is designed to incorporate music, art,

drama and movement activities in the pre-school curriculum.

Time formats for each program allow participants to complete a 12-hour course in only four days. Each course will meet from 1 to 4 p.m. Tuesday through Friday, Dec. 3-6.

The Perception Workshop will be held in Humanities 225, while Creative Activities in Early Childhood Education will meet in the private dining room of the student services building.

For information on registration, contact the KJC Community Services Office, 422-8770, ext. 234.

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Peter Ikona From The Cameroon

There is a new addition to the Kennesaw faculty this quarter. Peter J. Ikona is an able economist from Cameroon, Africa. Mr. Ikona is teaching Economics 201, where he will continue next quarter.

Mr. Ikona has traveled

extensively. He left his native Cameroon to be educated at the University of Haile Sellassie I in Ethiopia. There he earned a B.A. in economics. His travels took him to France, Sweden, the United Kingdom, Spain, Belgium, Denmark, Canada

and the United States. He came to the U.S. to further his education. Mr.

Ikona found himself in San Antonio, Texas, attending St. Mary's University. There he attained his M.A. degree in Economics. Then it was off to Georgia. Mr. Ikona

is attending Georgia State University while he is teaching at KJC.

Mr. Ikona says of our school: "Kennesaw is an ideal junior college for anyone interested in teaching and studying. Both the faculty and students are friendly. It is a very

friendly atmosphere it here."

Mr. Ikona and the fatherly boy and a academic quality, a friendly personality, Mr. doubtless long and pleasant with KJ



LIBRARY SCHEDULE FOR THANKSGIVING HOLIDAYS

Wednesday, Nov. 27.....8 a.m. to 5 p.m.
Thurs., Fri., & Sat., Nov. 28-30.....Closed
Sunday, Dec. 1.....2 p.m. to 7 p.m.

LIBRARY SCHEDULE BETWEEN QUARTERS & CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS

During the quarter break [Dec. 7-Jan. 1], the Library will be closed on Sundays and open 8 a.m. to 5 p.m. weekdays with the following exceptions:

Dec. 23-26 - Closed
Jan. 1 - Closed

IMPORTANT REMINDERS

1. All books are due back in the Library by Dec. 2.
2. Books will not be loaned during the period between quarters.
3. All library fines must be cleared before students will be permitted to register for the Winter Quarter.

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The Jail & Bail Kiss Off

by Beverly Martin

The second annual March of Dimes Jail and Bail came off as a great success. Dean Martin and Jeff Culverhouse, Student Government President, raised \$140.00 toward their bail. After having spent most of the day at the jail, both Dean Martin and Jeff were glad when they finally got to go home.

Throughout the day, the Jail and Bail took in over \$3,900.00 This amount exceeded last year's total by almost \$500.00.

In behalf of the March of Dimes, I would like to thank all those who participated here from Kenesaw. Dean Martin and Jeff were both very cooperative prisoners (Dean Martin did try to escape once though); June Rowland for coordinating entertainment the entire day; Hank Wilson for offering his services as the photographer; Raju Kotak for just hanging around; AND all the students who gave money to keep our two KJC prisoners in jail.



When You're
Hot You're
Hot unless
you're the
SGA Prez.
or----Look MA,
NO CAVITIES!

Musically Speaking

by Gil Davis

Lennon vs The Fools on the Hill

Recently, the age old story of John Lennon's fight to stay in the U.S. came up in the news. Now before you get all emotional and go picket the office of naturalization, and immigration, let me give you a fact or two to help you in your cause.

It seems the government's case revolves around a "HASH" bust in 1972 were Lennon was arrested and convicted for possession. They feel that because of this, and a few of Lennon's friends who are considered undesir-

able, they can refuse the former Beatle citizenship.

This, needless to say, is keeping Lennon's lawyers very busy. Meanwhile Lennon is busy with several things. His new album, "Walls and Bridges" is turning out to be a success story in itself, and believe it or not, Lennon is scheduled to co-host Monday Night Football with Howard Cosell this December.

All in all, Lennon is a musical genius and I think America should be proud that Lennon even considers the United States in finding a home.

GOOD LUCK JOHN!

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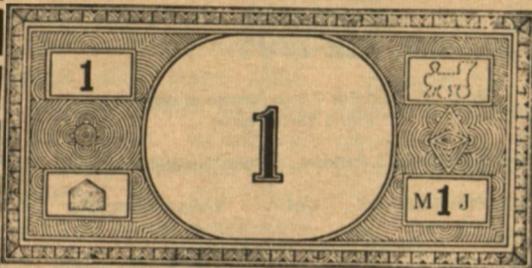
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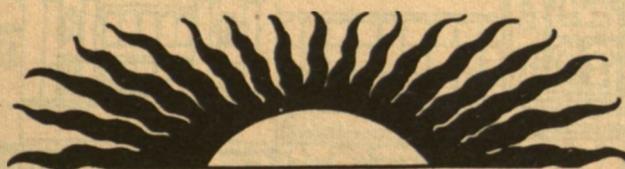
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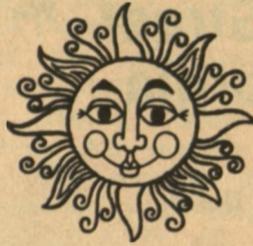


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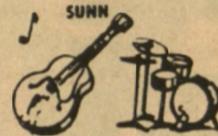
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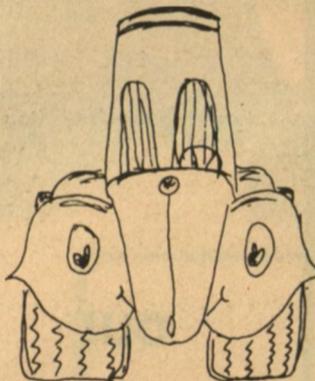
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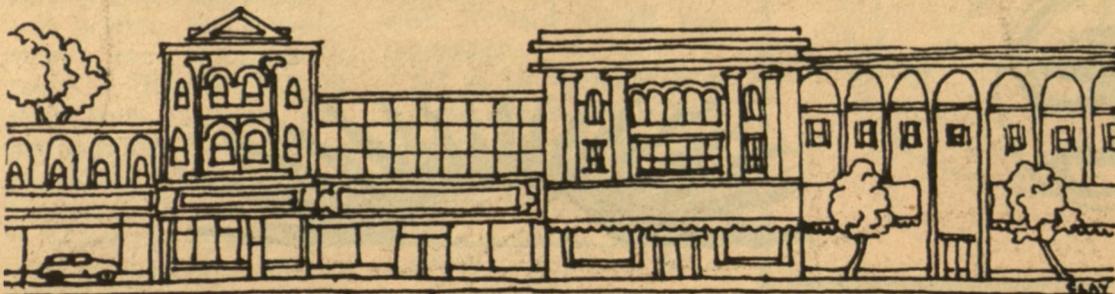
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Snak

by Richard Humes,
Secretary

Although a good percentage of the nursing students are old enough to boast half-grown families, the freshman nursing students still have that lost gosling affect hidden behind their beaming faces. They shouldn't be categorized for this characteristic, as all freshmen have this under their masks. Freshmen nurses do have a lot to live up to, though. This study program has produced more honor graduates than any other program on campus, and attempts to do in two years that which is usually done in three by others. An organization was formed in behalf of these students with the aim of further acquainting them with the function of teamwork, opening an avenue of communication with all other nursing students in the country, forming meaningful relationships, and generally providing them with a good time. This organization is SNAK.

Each year, during the winter quarter, the sophomore class passes the association's offices down to the freshman class. Last year it looked like there wasn't enough interest to fill the offices that were being vacated, but the functions continued under the direction of those that were.

The first order of business under the new administration was to organize a trip to the SNAG Convention (Student Nurse's Association Georgia) being held in Macon, Georgia. Six interested members found ways down and back for the meetings. As there were representatives from three-year schools actively participating, they benefited from their experience as returnees. Major topics relevant to nursing were discussed, and bills pending discussion in the state's congress voted on

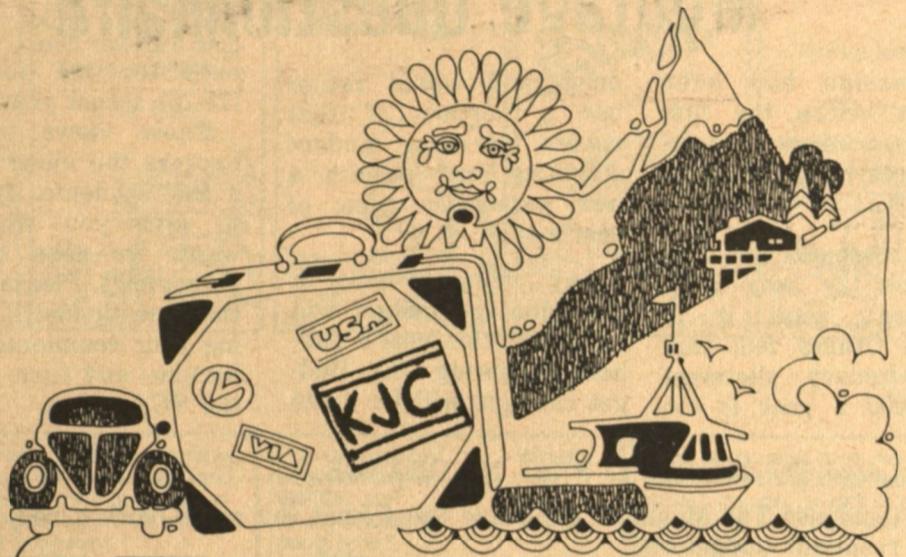
to direct lobbyists. And everybody seemed to have a pretty good time even though they knew they were missing some important hours with Mrs. Sachs and associates in the classroom setting.

Second, the new officers began a membership drive that must have tried every trick in the book. The other students were not showing excessive enthusiasm though, and spirits began to wane. However, when the association began to make plans for the health fair, students contributed time whenever possible.

The Health Fair was a conglomeration of agencies in the area that condescended to display their wares in the school gym in various booths. It worked real well, especially since it was the first time it had ever been tried at KJC. It gave the students of the campus a chance to see what is done with money that might be donated in their behalf. The school administration thought this project was a success, and hopes to see more of the fair in 1975.

The officers did not send an official to the National Convention in Salt Lake City because they thought the money could be spent better closer to the campus. So, they invested in some first-aid kits in hopes of selling them for a profit. Unfortunately, they did not make any money on the selling of the first-aid kits. But, this year's officers will inherit x number of kits plus the established budgetary allowances.

I readily encourage all freshmen nursing students to join/participate in SNAK. We changed the rule so that students could wear uniforms on campus without having to change before class after leaving the hospital, and believe it or not-we all passed and are now sophomores.



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Percept
Concept
Abstract
Gestalt

I AM that I AM
E=MC²
X=F [X]
That thou ART:

PRAY for Christmas....
A New Age
LOVE

Ron



Montage Questionnaire

Discussion has been brought before the Student Government Association concerning The Montage, KJC's yearbook.

Some students like the yearbook the way it is and don't want it to change. Others feel that the budgetary allotment of \$13,000 a year is too

much and would rather use a portion of that money for other student activities, and publish a less expensive type of yearbook.

Any changes made in The Montage budget will not affect this year's publication (spring '75). Budget changes will be made

only for the following (75-76) school year.

These views thus far express the views of only a few students. In order to give you what you want, we need to hear your views. Please fill out this questionnaire, including your comments at the bottom, and turn it in to the SGA office.

- 1. Leave The Montage as it is - NO CHANGE.
- 2. Condense The Montage, but leave the format the same (with hardback cover) with a resultant budget cut.
- 3. Drop the individual posed photos and create an artistic, pictorial collage of campus life, using more color pictures, and having a format similar to share.
- 4. Drop the Montage from publication. NO YEARBOOK AT ALL.
- 5. Register for a copy of Montage at registration and pay a separate fee to subsidize 1/2 the cost of publication.
- 6. Other.....

If the budget is cut, how do you wish the money to be used:

- 1. Entertainment
- 2. Other publications: share, Sentinel, etc.
- 3. Clubs on campus
- 4. KJC Day

Comments:

Yuletide Facts

These fascinating but little-known facts about the origin of the celebration of Christmas come from all parts of the globe. All of them are found in the just published 25-volume Funk & Wagnalls New Encyclopedia.

"Xmas" got its origin from "X," an abbreviation of Christ deriving from the Greek letter X (ch) beginning His Name.

The earliest identification of the birth of Christ with December 25 is in a passage of Theophilus of Antioch (c. 180).

Mistletoe over the door at Christmas time owes its origin to the Druid priests of ancient England. They used to cut it down and hang it over doors to bring happiness to those passing under.

In France Santa Claus is called Pere Noel. In England he's known as Father Christmas.

Yes, There really was a St. Nicholas. He was the beloved Bishop of the Greek Church of Myra, and he lived in Asia Minor

during the early part of the 4th century.

An age-old Christmas custom: Cutting an onion into halves, peeling off 12 layers (one for each month to come) and filling each with salt. On the next morning, the peelings containing damp salt indicate rainy months.

There actually is a town of Santa Claus - in Indiana.

The Christmas tree traces its origin to Germany.

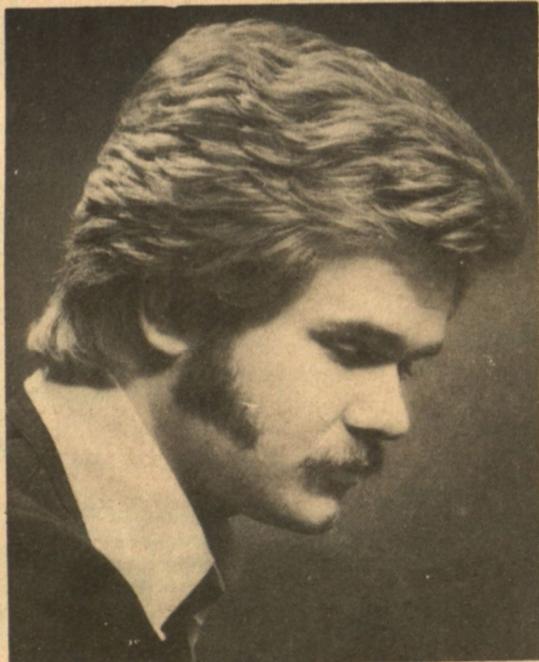
Christmas Seals originated in Copenhagen, Denmark, in 1904. They were the idea of a postal clerk named Holboell, who dreamed them up as a benefit for a children's hospital.

In Puerto Rico, children at Christmas time - instead of hanging up stockings - put boxes on the roof.

According to legend, the robin's breast is red because the bird once fanned his wings for a long time to warm the Christ Child in the manger.

SUPER HAIR

Hair Cuts For Men And Women
Canton Village Shopping Center
Corner Canton Rd. And Piedmont Rd.



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We Specialize In Haircuts For Men And Women



gort Ah, a praying mantis! It has the outward appearance of being religious. Like Man.

Yet, its little mind is thinking only of doing great harm to others. Like Man.

The mantis painfully slaughters and devours anything in sight. Like Man.

It kills only when hungry.

SQUASH!

Unlike Man.

©1974 Michael Kelly

G

gort Ladies, our goal has been achieved: ALL Saturday morning kiddie TV shows have been exorcised of cartoon violence and suggestive sex!

Instead of televised mayhem, our children have now watched - for five years - nice, innocuous pap! Yet, girls, we DO have one little problem:

The pre-school kids no longer WATCH our lovely Saturday programs!

What do they DO?!

They go outside and play "cops & robbers," organize street gangs, or get in the shrubbery and play "doctor and nurse"!

©1974 Michael Kelly

O

gort Regarding that chap that incurred your wrath, Jupiter... did you kill him?

No, Gort. I simply banished him to a tropical island.

The isle is fertile, has a warm climate, is mountainous... with interesting caves, and th' natives are known for their night activities.

Sounds like a tropical PARADISE!

Hardly. It has no trees or foliage.

But you said the isle was "fertile"!

It IS... with a six-foot-deep solid carpet of bat guano.

©1974 Michael Kelly

R

gort Gort, how can we young find a job?

Education is helpful, but hardly th' ultimate criterion.

Intelligence is better, yet is only a tool. Experience is even more important, but rather difficult to attain if you're just starting out.

Higher on the ladder is "knowing the right people," preferably a rich relative.

But in these days, the Ultimate Tool for finding a job is a pair of scissors.

©1974 Michael Kelly

T

gort 40-HO-HO! MERRY CHRISTMAS, GORT! MAN, DO I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU!

Ohmygod! It's that alcoholic cartoonist that draws me!

POOF!

WHAT TH' HELL HAVE YOU DONE TO ME?!

THAT'S MY SURPRISE! YOU'RE NOW ONE OF THOSE CUTESY LITTLE KIDS THAT PEOPLE ADORE! IN SHORT, YOU'RE NO LONGER A GRIM-VISAGED, CRINKLY-EYED CURMUDGEON!

YOU IDIOT! I LIKED TH' WAY I WAS! HEY! WHERE'S MY CLUB?

TUT, TUT, GORT... VIOLENCE IS OUT! SO IS YOUR PROFANITY, BLASPHEMY, WENCHING, AND DRINKING! BUT LOOK - HERE'S YOUR NEW FRIEND!

ARF!

OH, NO! NOT A MANGY, FLEA-RIDDEN DOG!

OH, YES! HE'S CUTESY TOO! NOW YOU'RE JUST LIKE ALL THOSE LOVELY CARTOON CHARACTERS!



LET US REASON TOGETHER - FIRST, HAVE ANOTHER CUP OF XMAS CHEER. NEXT, TAKE A CLOSE LOOK AT MY LEGS... HELL, I'M SUFFERING FROM ELEPHANTIASIS!

GLUG!

HMMM... YES, I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN... YOU ARE RATHER NAUSEOUSLY CUTE!! HERE - REVERT TO YOUR ODIUS HABITS! -SIGH-

POOF!

Thanks! Just for that favor I'll go purchase some Yule presents for that oval-eyed mongrel!

ARF!

WHY, THAT'S VERY NICE OF YOU, GORT! GLAD I SEE YOU'RE CATCHING TH' OLD XMAS SPIRIT! AND WHAT GIFTS ARE YOU GONNA GIVE YOUR NEW PUP?

A cord, some heavy rocks, a porous sack... and a convenient pond.

MERRY CHRISTMAS - ©1974 Michael Kelly

Ms. Scarlet



Dear Ms. Scarlet:

I am getting on in years and have many problems. But nobody so far seems to be able to help me.

First, I am a seasonal worker. Christmas is my big time of the year and my working conditions are deplorable to say the least.

I have checked with the Federal Agency dealing with Industrial Relations and it tells me I'm classified as a migrant worker—I move around a lot—and there's no protection in law for my kind of job.

I am really exploited. I have to wear a uniform, yet I don't get a clothing allowance. Neither do I get paid for mileage. And the gasoline prices have sure put a dent in my budget. Furthermore, I've

never in my life received a Christmas bonus.

My health is suffering too. I have a problem with natural gas. My Christmas schedule is absolutely brutal. I make so many house calls that the American Medical Association thinks I'm a country doctor. But I can't pay my medical bills! Yet everybody says, "health thyself."

As well, the Infernal Revenue Service is on my back. I keep telling them I haven't got a taxable income but they say that with my popularity that's impossible. They keep saying something about some tax slip, but I don't wear women's clothing. I've got enough problems as it is. Can you help me? S. Claus

We thought, given Mr. Claus's state of mind, that for a start we best try to get into group therapy. Unfortunately, all the sessions running now are filled with SGA members.

However, we think we've been able to help him with his income tax problem. Under the postal regulations the public is protected from most unsolicited mail. All the householder has to do when he receives something in the mail he didn't request is mark it refused and put it back in the mail box and the post office will return it to the sender and hopefully charge him postage as a deterrent. We assume this applies to his income tax forms, because who ever asks for one? So the next

time you get an envelope from the Internal Revenue Service, Mr. Claus, mark it refused and give it back to your mailman. That should take care of your problem.

Your working conditions are a dilemma...We too checked with the Federal Agency dealing with Industrial Relations. You may be worse off than you thought. They want to talk with you. Something about the people you employ on your assembly line. Seems you don't pay northern allowances and your factory workers don't get to spend Christmas Eve with their wives and families. The board also has some pretty disturbing reports that your workers have to load a sleigh Christmas

Eve. By the way, the Teamsters' Union would like to have a chat with you about that loading business.

And while we're at it, we've checked with the FAA. It wants to know when you're going to start filing a flight plan. And they'd also like to know if you have an airworthiness certificate?

As for your question about American Medical Association, as we understand your problem is that you've had to sit 2,000 years on a cold sleigh. AMA can't help you there, but we think we've got an answer. AMA has agreed to make you a lobbyist and you can warm your seat year round.

Dear Ms. Scarlet:

There are eight of us up here with the same problem. We work as a group, we're in the hauling business, and we'd like some advice.

Most of our work is done outdoors. We carry packages for S. Claus and Associates, and we'd like to improve our image.

It's not that we're ungrateful. Our employer has an even disposition,

you might even call him a saint, but we've been giving 32 miles to the bale when we're on the job and considering the high cost of bale, that's pretty good.

Another thing! We're called on to climb so many roofs we've developed shingle-itis.

But what we're most concerned about is our public image. The best known reindeer in the

world isn't one of us. It's some guy called Rudolph. Well, he may have a red nose, but we take our jobs seriously. No drinking 18 hours before a flight, just like the airline pilots. Ask any cop or his breathalyzer. Each and everyone of us has the freshest mouth in town.

A. Rayne Deer

At the risk of making defamatory statements

about Rudolph the Red we too have been concerned about his flushed appearance. But he has assured us it's just the anti-freeze he uses. Besides, he tells us that out of season he moonlights as a brake light and the glow is necessary.

Anyway, A. Rayne Deer, we forwarded your complaint about working conditions to your employ-

er. Now we're puzzled. He sent us a reply asking us what we want for Christmas!



News From Them Thar Campuses

by Susan Goggins

The *Sentinel* receives exchange newspapers from colleges and universities all over the United States. The following news briefs are taken from articles in these newspapers to keep *Sentinel* readers informed of happenings on other college campuses.

The Gainesville Junior College gymnastic club and their local Jaycees recently sponsored a trampoline marathon. The purpose of the event was to create publicity for the Jaycees' annual community chest charity drive. Not only did the club get publicity, but they collected \$142 dollars for the charity and set a new United States record for continuous jumping, 168

hours. According to GJC's *Anchor*, the club is already eyeing the *Guinness Book of World Records'* record of 505 hours.

Students of Georgia State University had some excitement recently when a suspected bank robber was chased through a portion of their campus and was arrested in a parking deck below their Student Activities Building. The suspect was apprehended by an Atlanta Police patrolman and a GSU Police officer within minutes of a holdup at the Trust Company of Georgia's main bank located just one block west of the GSU campus.

Charges against former West Georgia College

student Cathy Hess, one of the defendants in the controversial "rocking chair case," have been dropped by a Carroll Superior Court judge. One year ago Miss Hess and co-defendant Eve Pearson were sentenced to one year in prison for attempting to steal a rocking chair from a Carrollton residence. Miss Pearson spent three months in prison earlier this year for the crime and became the center of wide spread publicity about the case.

Some Georgia Tech students will soon be able to ride from their dorms to the Student Center by means of a unique rapid transit system. The Transette System, now under construction, will consist of eight, four-passenger

cars that will run along a sidewalk between two terminals. The National Science Foundation granted funds to Transette Incorporated to test the system.

The University of Nevada celebrated its one hundredth birthday recently. A public ceremony on the Reno campus attracted over 400 delegates from universities all over the country. The celebration included the inauguration of a new president for the Reno campus followed by an outdoor luncheon and the traditional Homecoming football game. On Oct. 12, 1874, the University of Nevada opened in Elko with seven pupils. Today, the University of Nevada System serves more than 25,000 students statewide.

Interested In Transferring To A Senior Institution?

SENIOR COLLEGE DIRECTORY FOR THE TRANSFER STUDENT

Available at the Counseling & Placement Office, H. 216.

COLLEGE PLACEMENT ANNUAL 1975

provides information on positions customarily offered to college graduates by principal employers. Available at the Counselor & Placement Office, H. 216.

HILL ON SPORTS

by Danny Hill

The Atlanta Hawks made another one of their fantastic trades a couple of weeks ago. They traded Clyde Lee to Philadelphia for Tom Van Arsdale. Van Arsdale is a swing man; he can play either guard or forward, where Lee fitted the mold of some of the other players on the Hawk's team. Van Arsdale can put the points on the board and he can also play defense. He will fit in nicely with the hustling Hawks. Van Arsdale will help the Hawks out by giving them more experience on the team. To show how good he is, he has made the All-Star team twice.

OHIO STATE DEFEATED??

Was Ohio State really defeated? I would really like to ask that question. Did the Ohio State running back make it over the goal line before that crucial one second play? But the time had run out before they could get off that last controversial play. Therefore, one must assume that they were beaten. GO Bama, you're Number One!

THE BOWLS???

It looks as if the major bowls got the pie slapped into their faces. The early bown picks has cost some of the bowls some embarrassing situations. Some of their picks got defeated the week they were announced, and there is still a chance for more of them to get defeated.

The major bowl games should have to wait until the last or next to last game of the season before announcing their teams that they have picked to play in their bowl. This would give a chance to have better bowl games. Vince Dooley, the head coach at the University of Georgia, said that he was going to propose to the coaches of the nation to make it a rule that no team with a losing record can accept a bowl bid. This sounds like somebody wants to have better bowl games.

PREDICTIONS

College

Tech vs Ga.
Fla. vs Miami, Fa.
Ala. vs Auburn
Tenn. vs Vandy
Okla. vs Okla St.

Winner

Ga.
Fla.
Ala.
Vandy
Okla.

Pro

Patriots vs Raiders
Colts vs Bills
Broncos vs Lions *
Jets vs Charges
Oilers vs Steelers
Bengals vs Dolphins +
Chiefs vs Cardinals
Browns vs 49ers
Giants vs Bears
Falcons vs Rams
Packers vs Eagles
Cowboys vs Redskins *
Vikings vs Saints

Winner

Patriots
Bills
Broncos
Jets
Steelers
Dolphins
Cardinals
Browns
Giants
Rams
Packers
Cowboys
Vikings

*Thanksgiving Day
+Monday Night



SUSAN NATTRASS SAYS: HAVE GUN, WILL TRAVEL

by Susan Goggins

Susan Nattrass, KJC's Canadian physical education teacher is a long way from home, but she's used to it.

She's used to being away from home because, as a champion trap shooter, she has competed in such places as Spain, Italy, Australia, New Zealand, and Berne, Switzerland, where she captured the title of Women's World Champion.

Miss Nattrass grew up in Edmonton, Alberta, Canada. At the age of 13, she learned to shoot from her father, who was on Canada's 1964 Olympic team and has participated in several World Championships. In 1969 both father and daughter participated in the World Championships.

Miss Nattrass' first year of competition was 1969. On one of the international shoots that same year, she met the Maharajah Carni Singh whom her father had often talked about. "That year he brought his daughter and his niece who were both princesses. The only time they were allowed

out without their body guard was when they were out with me. We still write back and forth." When Miss Nattrass won the silver medal in the World Championships in 1971, it was the Egyptian team who took her out to dinner and to celebrate. "I have friends all over. When I was in Australia I met all the New Zealand people. Then I went to New Zealand and I travelled all over the North and South Islands. I stayed with shooters I had met." In Phoenix she dated a Norwegian boy. "He tried to learn English and I tried to learn Norwegian."

"I love competition," says Miss Nattrass. Since 1969 she has won the Golden West Grand Championships for Women five out of five times, the Canadian Championships for Women, the Alberta Championships six out of six times, the North American Championships in 1972 and 1974, the silver medal in the Women's World Championship in 1971 and, finally, the Women's World Championship itself with a score that tied the

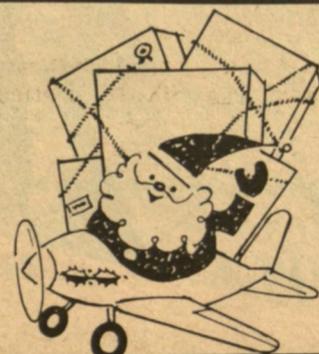
existing world record.

After graduating from the University of Alberta, Miss Nattrass taught for one year at Cornell University and one year at the University of Alberta before coming to KJC.

After all this excitement one might ask why she decided to come way down here to KJC. Miss Nattrass explained the factors that were involved in her acceptance of this position at KJC. "When I came here for the interview I was very impressed with Dr. Harris, Dean Huck and President Sturgis. The people I met were very nice and I felt the program had something to offer. I've never lived in the South and I thought that would be a very good experience. I'd learn a lot."

Miss Nattrass enjoys all kinds of sports and loves music and dancing. After Christmas she plans to devote her weekends to practicing at Ft. Benning, the only place around with an international trap. What will she be practicing for? Her goal is to make the Canadian 1976 Olympic team.

June Rowland can't do it all by herself!
Work to make KJC 4 years.







Students vs. Faculty

DONKEY BASKETBALL

Wednesday

November 27 In Gym

3:30 PM

Great Way To End

The Year

FREE!



Perroni's Puffs Take Powder Puff Thriller

by Jim "Scoop" Turner

With near - freezing weather prevailing in Big Shanty on this November 12th Tuesday, a torrid mob of people led by two fired-up teams with their leaders assembled on the turf between the pastures at KJC Stadium for a classic thriller. Perroni's Puffs paraded around the field first in Perroni's "Ramblin' Wreck," with the Hustlers following later by forming a warming huddle around their coach HOWELL SWAIN.

On the opening kickoff the Puffs proceeded to drive the ball downfield only to have their drive stalled at the Hustlers 2 yard line. In turn the Hustlers were unable to move the ball and had to punt. As the Puffs regained the ball one of the most controversial plays of the day occurred. The Puffs attempted a pass which was intercepted by Hustler LYN SUTTON, who loped 80 yards for an apparent touchdown. But the play

was nullified because of defensive pass interference. The Hustlers were infuriated, and because SUTTON had failed to hear the whistle, she had run 80 yards for nothing. Meanwhile on the Hustlers bench the diagnosis on SUTTON was a "muscular spaz attack" involving 80 percent of her toes and a breathing difficulty incurred due to the smoking of a box of Tampa Nuggets during pre-game festivities.

Meanwhile, back on the field the offensive machine of the Puffs began to click, resulting in a 15 yard touchdown run by KIMBROUGH WILLIAMS. In the second quarter the Pubbs again scored as KIMBROUGH WILLIAMS ran back for a Hustler punt 30 yards for the TD. VICKI OWENS ran over for the one point conversion, and at the end of the half, the score was Puffs 13, Hustlers 0.

The planned half-time activities featuring both team's sexy cheerleaders had to be cancelled due to the giant size goose

pimples forming on the nearly bare bodies of the newly formed squads.

The only scoring in the second half came at the first of the 3rd quarter as again Puff halfback WILLIAMS ran the ball 30 yards for a touchdown. Icing the game for the Puffs, DOT HARRIS ran the 1-point conversion.

Thanks to a combination of costly penalties, a tough Puff defense, and a driving interception by Puff CINDY SUE HARRIS, the Hustlers could never mount a serious offensive attack or score as the Puffs went on to win the game 20 to 0.

After the game Puff coach JEFF CULVERHOUSE was presented with a trophy from his team, along with an invitation to a post-game party at Perroni's. The Puff coach was unavailable for comment after the game because he was unable to talk. It seems as though the Puff coach had sipped a leetle too mush anti-freeze at the pre-game party and running too smoothly to be distrubed.

Trojans, Gorillas Tie For No. 2 Place

by Scoop Turner

After their upset loss the week before, the astounded Gorillas never could get back in the swing of things as a hard-charging Trojan team defeated them 24 to 12.

After witnessing their title hopes being washed away by the champion Beaver team in the 3:00 game, the Gorillas still wanted to win their last game and secure second place in the final team standings. In the first quarter Gorilla quarterback CRAZY LEGS JOEY EVANS caught a 40 yard TD pass to put the Gorillas on the board first. But tough defense by both teams prevailed the rest of the half as neither team could score. Half time score stood at Gorillas 6, Trojans 0.

pass from quarterback RANDY KRISE.

Finally in the 4th quarter the Trojans pulled out the game by scoring 3 big touchdowns on runs by MIKE GODWIN (2 runs of 23 and 20 yards) and by quarterback RANDY KRISE. JAY JENKINS scored the solo TD in the final period for the Gorillas.

Truly a great finish for the hard fighting Trojans with the final score Trojans 24, Gorillas 12.

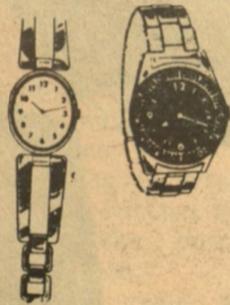
SCORE BY QUARTER

	1	2	3	4	Final
Trojans	0	0	6	18	24
Gorillas	6	0	0	6	12

FINAL TEAM STANDINGS

	Won	Lost	TIED
Flying Beavers	5	1	0
Trojans	3	3	0
Gorillas	3	3	0
Kelly's Heroes	1	5	0

Thanks to statisticians Pat Loyd and Dr. Hudson.



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Watch Repair - Jewelry Repair
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CANTON ROAD PLAZA - MARIETTA, GA.

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Fine Jewelry At A Reasonable Price

Re-Mounting Of Diamonds & Precious Stones

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MASTERCHARGE



3

2

Playoffs Offer Surprises

by Scoop Turner

BEAVERS SHREAD-UP TROJANS

The Flying Beavers clinched at least a playoff championship game as they soundly whipped the Trojans 40-14. On the first play from scrimmage, what little hope the Trojans had of winning was destroyed as beaver quarterback EASY EDDIE JAMES fired a 65 yard touchdown pass to RECKLESS RALPH WALKER who had beaten his man on a deep pattern. But the Trojan team came close to making the game a contest as they drove the ball downfield against a tough Beaver defense. With the ball nestling on the 10 yard line it looked as though the Trojans would score, but as usual the Beaver defense rose to the occasion as defensive captain TRUCK TURNER intercepted a RAN-DY KRISE pass.

The second quarter saw a new Beaver ball carrier scurry his way into the lime light as DETROIT GILL made runs of 5 and 10 yards and picking up a Beaver TD. He was rewarded after the game with one Black Eye and an oxygen mask. The game was still close at the half with the Beavers ahead 14 to 0.

The second half gave the fans what they paid for as both teams went on a scoring extravaganza with the Flying Beavers outscoring their opponents 26 points.

SCORE BY QUARTER

	1	2	3	4	Final
Flying Beavers	8	6	8	18	40
Trojans	0	0	0	14	14

UPSET OF YEAR: KELLY'S HEROES DEFEAT GORILLAS

Just as the sun was setting over KJC Memorial Stadium, so were the

Gorillas first place title hopes sinking.

The whole Gorilla game was exemplified on the first play from scrimmage as Gorilla back BRUCE WEST broke clear of the line and went sailing untouched down the left side lines only to drop the ball on the Heroes 12 yard line.

After the laughter subsided the Gorillas finally did score on a CARLOS CROWDER pass to JAY JENKINS. Later in the quarter the Heroes finally got on the board as MR. CLUTCH RON GRAVINO snagged a 30 yard pass from CLARK THOMPSON, and minutes later KELLY HOLDER toted the pigskin across the Gorilla goal for the TD.

The only second quarter score came when underrated Hero CLARK THOMPSON intercepted a pass and ran for a touchdown. Half time score: Gorillas 6, Heroes 14.

The Gorillas attempted to tie the score early in the second half when on the Hero 5 yard line they were intercepted by STEVE FARMER. RON GRAVINO, the Heroes' equivalent to Tech's Jimmy Robinson again struck, this time catching a 60 yard scoring pass.

DAVID ODOM put his team back in the game in the closing second of the third quarter by sprinting around right end for sixty yards.

In the fourth quarter the Gorillas finally got cranked up and scored 2 touchdowns via a CROWDER run and a MIKE HOSFORD catch, making the score Gorillas 26, Heroes 20 with less than two minutes left to play in the game.

As the Gorilla fans thought they had the game won, the never-say-die Heroes team took the kickoff. Everybody in the Stadium knew who the

ball would be thrown to, but the little man RON GRAVINO fought off double coverage and caught the 55 yard pass. After a series of clock-stopping Hero time-outs, the game came down to the nitty gritty—a fourth down and goal for the Heroes as FARMER set up to pass. Everyone pulled to the right side of the field,

leaving CLARK THOMPSON alone in the left corner of the endzone, all alone with the tying TD pass reception. This knotted the game at 26-26. After THOMPSON had cleaned his pants out, play resumed as both teams stacked themselves together and FARMER threw for the game-winning extra point. All of the

frustration of a winless season were now over for the HEROES as they had defeated one of the top teams in the league for the Upset of the Year. Final score: Heroes 27, Gorillas 26.

SCORE BY QUARTER

	1	2	3	4	Final
Kelly's Heroes	8	6	6	7	27
Gorillas	6	0	14	6	26

Beavers Dam Up Gorillas To Win Championship

by Jim "Scoop" Turner

The stage was set for the game after the Heroes had defeated the Gorillas in last week's thriller. The record now stood like this:

	Won	Lost	Tied
Flying Beavers	4	1	0
Gorillas	3	2	0
Trojans	2	3	0
Kelly's Heroes	1	4	0

A Beaver loss and a Gorilla win would throw the fate of the championship into a playoff game.

But the Beavers were too fired up to fall into that kind of trap. In fact, after defeating the Gorillas last week in the season's upset, I'm sure the Heroes would have been willing to wrap up the season without having to play the powerful Beaver bunch.

As the game began before a sell-out crowd, the Beavers, as they promised, took part in the first annual Beaver Picture Day in which the fans could have their pictures made with a Beaver.

The first quarter showed the fans really why the Beavers were the champs as they executed perfectly offensive running intricate timing plays scoring 2 touchdowns in the opening 3 minutes of the game while their awesome defense shut out their opponent. The rookie Beavers then replaced the first string who received a standing ovation from the Beaver fans. With the Little Beavers playing offensively the rest of the half the score remained Beavers 14, Heroes 0.

MUFF MEDFORD, the All Pro end of the Beavers, had another exceptional day as he caught 3 TD passes and intercepted one Hero pass. Scoring was abundant for everyone during the second half except the Heroes who could only muster 7 points on a kickoff return by STEVE FARMER.

The Beavers put on a real show the second half featuring the singing of the Doobie Brothers' "Blackwater" at midfield and a triple handoff TD pass play. The final score was 48 to 7, Beavers.

SCORE BY QUARTER

	1	2	3	4	Final
Flying Beavers	14	0	14	20	48
Gorillas	0	0	7	0	7

BEAVER ROSTER

- Shakey Gary Robinson, Team Captain
- Detroit Bob Gill
- Baldy Mike Nelson
- Wild Bill Allison
- Jim Truck Turner
- Easy Eddie James
- Bad Boy Billie Otwell
- Crazy Jimbo Cavaliere
- Mr. Red Mike Comerford
- Ruthless Ralph Walker
- big E Eric Von Williams
- Muff Morgie Medford
- Crazy Legs Eddie Seiz
- Beefy Bob Schampp

- Team Motto:** Dammit
- Beaver Fight Song:** "Eat a Beaver"
- Team Advice:** Drink Beaver Brew

Note:
A formal dress affair
BEAVER BANQUET
Buy tickets now to attend this gala event at the beautiful
MARBLE INN
with Beaver Brew and dancing Beaverettes for all!

Help Make KJC
A Four Year College.
Contact the SGA Office of the SENTINEL
To Volunteer Your Time.





S & M Club

By Rick Ellis

I had held doubts about attending Kennesaw's newly formed sado-masochist club, and they were strengthened when I approached the meeting place at the appointed time. Meeting on a Saturday morning at 9:00 and on the farthest side of the campus in the newly constructed warehouse made me wonder if there truly was such a club, or was this something mumbled from Raju in a drunken stupor.

I parked my car directly in front of the maintenance building and nervously stepped out, feeling like a complete fool, as my vehicle was the only one in sight. My car and myself were surrounded by open space and Saturday morning silence.

"If this is a joke, I'm going to gorge him on back issues of Gort," I thought to myself as I knocked on the door on the side of the building.

To say I was surprised when the door opened and several arms jerked me inside, could be called an understatement. Maybe horror would be a better word. The shock of being roughly pulled inside was replaced by the shock of being beaten by a dozen plus individuals with guided muscles armed with over-sized high school rings.

"Wait a minute!" I screamed between blows, "what are you doing?"

I grabbed one of the assailant's legs and sank my front teeth deep into his flesh. My teeth were nearly jerked out of my head as the leg was yanked out of my grip.

"Hold it friends," a voice commanded, "he is one of us."

The strong arms that had held me released me and I fell to the floor and felt of my wounds.

"Would you mind," a face said to me through my daze, "telling us who you are, and why you have entered our meeting?"

"You see," I started, feeling of my teeth to be sure they were intact, "I'm Rick Ellis, and Raju Kotak sent me from the Sentinel to do an article on the Sado-Masochist Club."

"Oh... seems I remember something about that," said a bearded gentleman with a gaping hole in his thigh.

"Well that's us for sure," someone spoke. "We S and M'ers have our motto: 'a little pain a day helps keep the depression away'."

Examining the hole in his leg, the bearded man faced me and asked, "Where did you learn to bite like that?"

"From my Alma Mater, Strawberry High School. That was nothing though, in my prime I could gnaw through anything."

"Humm, maybe we could use you. I have a little itch back here, think you could fix it?" he asked

raising his eyebrows.

"No, I don't believe so," I answered, "I am just here as a journalist."

"Oh, that's a shame."

"Well, let's get down to seriousness," he said as he stomped the foot nearest to his own. "I suppose you have a few questions before we start the meeting."

Everyone was quiet except one soul who was holding a foot and cooing in delight.

"Yeah, first of all," I started, looking at the injured one, "Doesn't that hurt?"

He glanced at me and grinned, saying, "I like it—I LIKE IT! How about one more?"

"No, wait your turn," someone ordered. "You'll have another chance."

"Well, I have another question. Where is everyone's cars?"

"Oh, over in the Kennesaw parking lot, of course," Robert Webb answered.

"I didn't see them as I came in," I said in disbelief.

"Oh, that's because they're at Kennesaw, as in the mountain."

"Kennesaw Mountain? Why that's at least five miles! How did you get here?" I queried.

"Walk, of course, idiot, what do you think we do, fly?"

Someone cut in laughing, "We tried flying once, or at least one of us did. Randy here tried to fly from the flag pole, did a beautiful one and a half

right onto the concrete. But it was a waste because it didn't hurt him, he landed on his head," he added slapping Randy in a friendly manner with a baseball bat.

"Hold it," I interrupted. "Let's get back to this parking thing. It must take you at least two hours to walk that far."

"Nope."

"Nope?"

"It takes us four," said a beautiful petite dark haired girl. "We take the scenic route."

"Oh God," I thought to myself as I studied the group gathered around me. There were all types of individuals, ranging from straight types, to freaks, males and females, outgoing to withdrawn including one or two KJC instructors.

As they entertained themselves with 'nail the tail on the donkey' using real donkey and real blood, my stomach turned, and my thoughts became angry.

I turned around to watch Robert Webb and a trio of large men with motorcycle chains exchange blows. As I watched Robert place a well-aimed wheel kick on one of the men's head, who in turn hit another with a chain, I mumbled, "This is disgusting."

All action stopped, everybody stared at me and there was nothing but silence.

"It is time for discipline," one person spoke as a 4 inch 2X4 2x4 was placed in his hand. They moved toward me and I found myself in the corner.

"Beat us!" he ordered thrusting the 2x4 in my

face.

"What? I'm not even a member!"

"We're well aware of that. Members use the one with the nails in the end."

"Good God, this is ridiculous," I said as I pushed through the crowd, "I'm leaving."

I made my way to the door, and slammed it behind me, my anger rising with every step.

"Wait a minute, Rick," someone called after me.

I stopped and waited for Robert to catch up with me.

"Rick," he said pushing his glasses up on his nose, "I think you misunderstand our group."

"If I understand anything," I said, "It is that this corny, seemingly organized just for laughs."

"No, no, now think about it," he said. "Due to circumstances beyond our control in everyday life we have all become sado-masochists of sorts. We fight traffic every day to work or school, we are employed as menial laborers just to try to own those things which possess us. Even trying to get above menial labor involves S&M tendencies, as we try to learn under those who are worthy of nothing more than the honor to earn a large brown "B". In our frustrations to break away from all this, find outlets in things with which to allow us to strike back. We play football, take Karate, ride motorcycles, to name a few... anything with a little daring."

He paused a moment to let it sink in, then continued: "What we have done is supplied a means with which to vent our frustrations in a manner which is virtually harmless. Harmless, as it is directed inward toward those like ourselves rather than anyone at large.

"So you see," he said turning to look directly into me, "We have created a good thing."

"Oh, yes, I see." I said nodding as I understood what he meant. I then saw that there was truly a valuable purpose for such a club and left with a deeper awareness, in addition to a 6-inch stack of membership papers.

**For information
about joining,
contact
Robert Webb**

geese forget the weather
flying long into the wet night

Shakespear's horse
crouches in the bushes
and feels nauseous
as the clam cold weather drips
from over

sept.30,1974 — buddyreece

I love the rain - don't you? I could
imagine us running and playing in the
rain forgetting everyone and thinking
only of us. But here I am, all alone
but thinking of you, as the rain goes
to some other lovers.

S.L. McCune



In My Dreams

Sunrise to sunset, the days have gone by.
To think of the wasted time,
Makes me want to cry.
It seems I've lost you to the passing of time;
But how can I claim you,
You were never really mine.

I've lived in a dream so long, I can't tell
What is fantasy and what is real.
I dreamed that you were the one who cared,
But I can't tell dreams from reality,
It makes me scared.

Reality is hard sometime, it's really hard to face,
It's something I have locked away in a case.
I wish I could awaken from my dream,
And find you waiting there for me as beautiful as you seem,
In my dreams.

C.H. Frey

People say it's bad to be a dreamer. . .
"Dreams never come true"
Well. . .I am a dreamer and
I had a dream about a girl like you.
Now I tell people dreams do come true. . .
cause God gave me you.

S.L. McCune, KLB

Visions of Him

If I could paint a universe
I'd sprinkle it with sunshine
And sweep the sky with stardust
Just to make you smile.

If I could own the stars
I'd wrap them in a little box
Just to watch you laugh
When you open it.

If I could have one wish
It would be for you
For the wonder of the universe
Is surely made up of you.

Rolf

It is a quiet love
Bursting with colors
It is a gentle love
Tearing at
The threads of my being.
It is a happy love
crying in up-most anguish
It cannot be denied
or pushed away
nor
can it be fed to grow.
It is just my love
for you.

Laurie Weaver



Today

As daylight breaks through the early morning dawn,
 Scattered clouds of fluffy white unfold in a sky of pink and
 blue,
 Shades of brilliant hues fill the earth.
 The fresh dew upon the grass, the fragrant flowers in bloom,
 the sweet melody of birds singing in the trees,
 Thus, another beautiful day begins, and I can only hope that
 today will be the best day of my life.
 Give me the courage to make a new friend, to help someone in
 need,
 To make someone smile, and give me the courage to find the right
 words to say.
 Help me make someone's life a little bit happier, and brighter.
 Let me laugh if the rain should fall,
 Let me smile away all my worries,
 Let me be carefree and gay,
 Let me reach out and touch a friend,
 Let me reach out and help a child,
 Let me help someone who's not as fortunate as I.
 Let me be happy, give me the courage to see each day through.
 And if by chance,
 Today should be my last day on earth,
 Let me forget myself,
 Let me remember those who mean so very much to me,
 Let me live today, for today, as it is today,
 Loving, caring, and sharing all the beautiful things in life
 with everyone.
 I thank you, God, for letting me be me, and for giving me the
 chance to be among all the beautiful things you have created.

Gloria Jean Bennett

My Song

I say it in a shadow
 I meant to rise at dawn.
 I meant to touch a cloud today.
 But, was caught up in the song.
 And singing was such sweet relief!
 My voice now seems so strong.
 With wisdom, love, and purity
 We can manage all these wrongs.
 Investing lots of love in those
 Around us that can't see
 The beauty in the living
 And the glory therein to be.

Kamila

The trees blow
 with violent force
 against the wind.
 and rain falls
 soaking
 into my window;
 each drop
 falling
 separate
 from one another
 Joining again
 when they reach the clouds.

Laurie Weaver

Tree Song

they moved them
 silent excepting the moan
 of truck and pulley,
 silent as the whisper
 cried the last night
 before the cutting;
 silent as the cry
 of machinery in the august mid-day heat
 "the preacher decided to have them cut,
 he said they were damaged;"

silence in the head
 in the land,
 like a quiet song
 hummed
 or -whispered

to the dead boughs, green and silvery in the moonlight
 left to a cold grave for winter wishing
 and silence.

E. Mills
 8-14-74

It Is Of Thee

Speaking to one another is an art
So painfully inflected,
I often wonder now — is it for
Fear of being rejected?

Have we lost and found
And won and lost —
And built the best
And to Hell with cost
So that now the loss
Is so much buried and profound

That we say, I cannot see;
If I were that person I know
Things would certainly be not so with me;
I would be different, I would change;
The me would become a whole different thing.

Jo Randall



Why has this hell swallowed up all the love?
Why must people insist on being human?
we bow to an awesomely popular King.
who promises us a world of our OWN.
A world to keep for yourself, to hover over,
to cultivate, to give your very life to.
This Promise guarantees that we will never
share the world with another.
Never give the ultimate sacrifice of love.
the Promise is our SELF.
love
SELF
love
SELF
the stronger will destroy the weaker.

Aubrev



Mainliner, let those breezes out.
for the mind must catch the flight
your being blown about
in the billowing desperate night
There's not much of you left
and you sit wondering in the afternoon.
I hear you laughing to yourself
and I know you will be wondering with
the dead soon.
Once you were so easy going and
and you were a man.
Then you weren't afraid of gently grabbing
my hand.
I see you staggering in the rain
With me close behind.
I better go the other way till
I hear you call again
We suffer along but it's you
I'm trying to find.

B. Taylor

What Happened To Love?

What is it that is happening
when all the world is chattering:
I hate her, and her and her too. . .
What happened to the Love that we all once knew?

When you're all alone,
All you do is think
about the crowd, about the stink.
The stink of hate and of Love too,
I can still Love, Can you say this too?

Maybe this is it. . . The end of the world
When profanity and obscenity is always whirled,
If you make mistakes, or if it's something good,
It seems as if GODDAMNIT is always the word. . . .

But if we'd only think of what we are saying
We'd be on our knees, and gently praying.
So let's all get together and try a little peace
And see if all this hatred. . .
Doesn't quickly cease.

Gwynne Bolton



The love that I have for you,
grows more when the day is through. . .
God's love has brought us together,
with a peace that will last forever. . .
I love you as none before,
and so I'll tell you ever more. . .

S. L. McCune

Submitted to Share by Scott McCune

The trees are as golden
As the sweet honey
That comes with your kisses.
Just as the sun warms
my body and soul,
So do you.
You fill the empty slots
And make me feel whole
As I haven't felt in a long while.
Come down to me,
I need you.

CEH

Once in the land of clear skies
And clear spring streams
a maiden wept her fear
to the sea for to make the clouds

Sunshine fresh on her shoulders
She walked alone amidst the silence
And ran and laughed
to make music sweet music

And listen did the man
Who happened from darkness
into light

And forever did the fruit grow
And forever did the wind blow
And forever did fresh dreams
breed new lands and happy people.

Mike McCoy

Sing me a flower
with "He loves me" petals
And a mountain of trees
Beside clear-watered streams
At sunrise.

L

beginning
with today,
being
human & near the earth/We
eschilate,
breathing in
the sweat air

obtaining
joy through a special
pair of
gills

The ground
sits warm
beneath my woman's
feet
under a roof
of her
long yellow
hair like straw

-The wind
warms my bones!-

sept.30,1974 — buddyreece



TERESA PUCKETT