

the **SENTINEL**

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KENNESAW JUNIOR COLLEGE
IN THE MARIETTA BOONDOCKS, GEORGIA 30061

LIBERATED

VOLUME 9

NUMBER 11

**WEEK OF VALENTINE'S/
FEBRUARY 17, 1975**



Congratulations Richard & Linda, story page. 2

Wrong Way Love Story Ends Right Way

by Richard Humes

The fall quarter of 1973 was beginning, and I was helping with registration again. The job Mr. Rogers assigned to me was that of traffic director. I stood outside the course card room and told prospective students to enter through one door and exit through the other. It sounds simpler than it really is. Everybody was entering and exiting through the same door and adding to the confusion of registration. Yet, one girl did enter the right way only to exit the wrong or same way. I told her so and she laughed. Little did I know that by telling her she was going the wrong way would lead to our engagement.

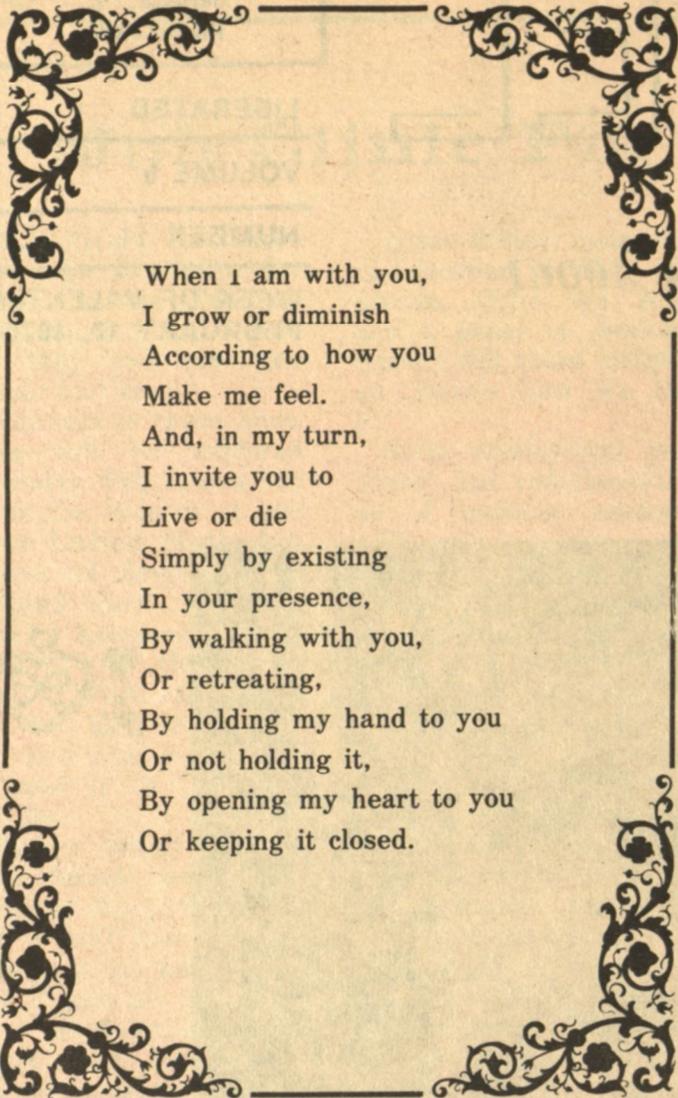
I saw her again in the library while a group of nursing students were listening to some assigned tapes. The fact that I was one of six males out of a class of ninety nursing students didn't add any points to our cause. And, I didn't relate to her as being the "wrong-way Corrigan" of the day before.

The coup d'etat occurred a week later when we were perusing a poster expounding a film to be shown at Piedmont Hospital on natural child-birth. We were both interested in extra-studies and decided to go see it together. Looking back, I don't think a blind bear would have stepped into

that trap. But we were not aware of its presence.

We began to date steadily and when the symbolism got heavier than the last two incidents, marriage became a serious topic of discussion. I bought her a ring and we decided on a date shortly after it was payed off. I had always wondered what accounted for long engagements.

August the second of this year at the Marietta First Baptist Church is when those now famous words, "You're going the wrong way," will see the test of their true potential. And, Linda Stewart will become my lawful wedded wife.



When I am with you,
I grow or diminish
According to how you
Make me feel.
And, in my turn,
I invite you to
Live or die
Simply by existing
In your presence,
By walking with you,
Or retreating,
By holding my hand to you
Or not holding it,
By opening my heart to you
Or keeping it closed.

U.S. Senator Bob Packwood Speaks Monday

U.S. Senator Bob Packwood (R-Ore.), 42, the youngest member of the Senate in the 91st Congress, will speak at Kennesaw Junior College Monday, Feb. 17, at 8 p.m. in the physical education building.

A member of the Banking, Housing and Urban Affairs Committee, Senator Packwood will speak on "Economics 1975: Causes and Remedies." The program is open to the public without charge and is sponsored by the KJC Cultural Events Committee.

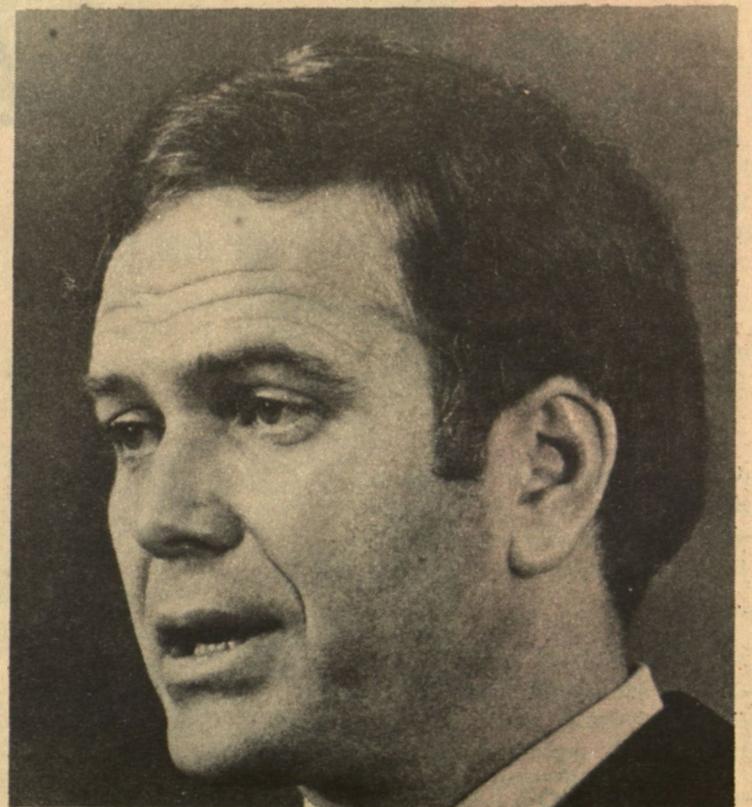
Senator Packwood is an advocate of massive family planning and equal rights for women. As a member of the Commission on Population and

American Future, he proposed family planning to stabilize the nation's population.

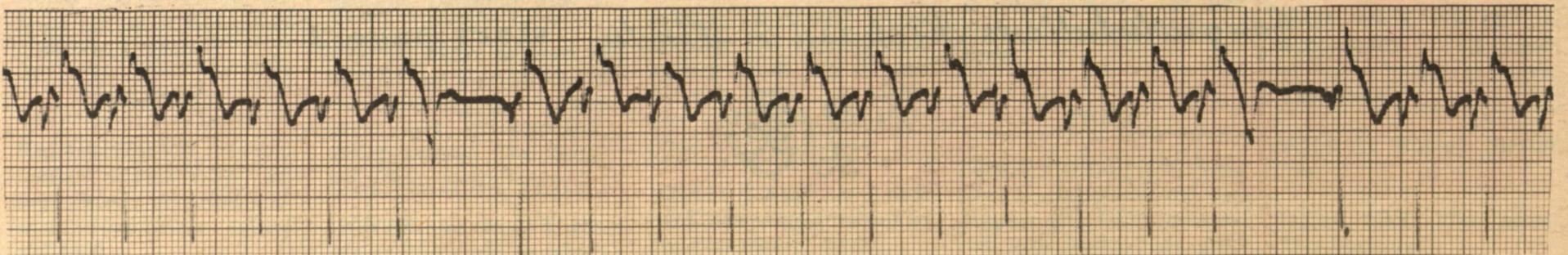
At the age of 36, Packwood defeated 24-year veteran Wayne Morse for his post in the U.S. Senate. He has introduced legislation to (1) make contraception available to all men and women in the United States regardless of educational background or economic circumstances; (2) remove all restrictions in all states against abortion and make the decision to terminate an unwanted pregnancy a matter of private conscience between a woman and her physician; and (3) eliminate the seniority system in the United States Senate.

Senator Packwood, formerly an attorney in private practice, began his political career as Chairman of the Multnomah County Republican Central Committee in metropolitan Portland. In 1962 he was elected to the Oregon House of Representatives, with two subsequent re-elections. In 1968, he was elected to the U.S. Senate.

In 1971, Senator Packwood was named to a five-member Republican Committee to make an in-depth study of the seniority system. He received the Honorary Doctorate of Laws degree from Willamette University in 1970 and the 1971 Brotherhood Award from the Oregon B'nai B'rith Anti-Defamation League.



Happy Valentine's Mrs. Sachs



INSIDE THE GLASS HOUSE

by Gary Simmers

A Meditation

Due to the deadly proximity of a Spanish 113 final I'm going to make this a short column and, at the same time, share something beautiful

with you. Here is a meditation that can do strange and wonderful things to your head:

Make your house dark. Put your favorite disc on your sound system. Light a long-burning candle and

place it in the center of the room. Take off your clothes and sit in lotus posture. Stare at the flame of the candle and let it happen. (This meditation can also be done with a friend.)

THE ART OF WAR

by Breck England

Only romanticists, looking back after it was all over, and then only recalling the general and his staff on the hill instead of the enlisted men being dispatched below could ever refer to war as an art.

However, that's the catchphrase, and if you're curious as to what's new in the art of mass murder, you have only to thumb unbelievably through the **International Defense Review**, a private bi-monthly

magazine appearing in English, French, German and Spanish editions and printed in the veritable home of peace: Geneva.

Abhorring war though I do, I confess a kind of snake-birdfascination when I read through this periodical. The advertisements, alone, numb the mind. Imagine picking up a copy of Reader's Digest and finding, in the middle of the condensed book section, an ad for the new PRB 423 Controlled Fragmentation Anti-Personnel Grenade (proven by the

Belgian Army to be 100 percent deadly when exploded within 19 and a half feet of its target; has an average of 2.5 lethal splinters per square yard).

The Review lists the major defense contracts (value over \$1 million) for a two-month period. The vast majority of defense contracts of all nations are signed with American corporations such as Chrysler, Cessna, Honeywell Hughes, Philco-Ford, etc. And who would have thought that so domestic

Continued on Page 4

Consumer Info on Nonprescription Drugs

Nonprescription medicines are drugs sold in pharmacies, supermarkets and other stores without a doctor's prescription.

These nonprescription medicines are the basis for the practice of self-medication in the United States. Under this system of self-care, people recognize and treat themselves for many symptoms which are not severe and which do not need professional medical attention.

When consumers misuse or overuse nonprescription medicines, however, problems can develop. Sometimes, improper use of a nonprescription medicine may conceal a serious problem which needs medical attention. And some nonprescription drugs, when used continually over a period of time, can actually aggravate the symptoms they're being used to correct.

The Food and Drug Administration is responsible for seeing that nonprescription medicines, like prescription drugs, are safe, effective and properly labeled. In 1972, FDA began to reevaluate all nonprescription medicines now available to

make sure they are properly formulated and labeled according to the latest scientific information.

Under the law, the label of nonprescription medicine must provide the consumer with the information he needs to use the drug correctly. In June, FDA took the first final action in its review program by issuing a new standard for antacids. It limits the label claims that can be made for antacids and the types of ingredients that will be allowed in this class of nonprescription drugs. Similar standards will be set shortly for other classes, including laxatives, cough and cold preparations, and pain relievers.

FDA is now engaged in a public education campaign to help put the role of self-medication into better perspective and to make consumers more aware of their own responsibility in using nonprescription medicines correctly.

The theme of this public education campaign states the message well: "Don't take nonprescription medicines for granted. Take them with care."

We agree.

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the SENTINEL

Kennesaw Junior College
In The Marietta Boondocks, Ga. 30061

[A Suburb of Atlanta]

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THE SENTINEL is printed every two weeks, god willin' and the creeks don't rise, by the fringe element students of Kennesaw Junior College. Star Printing Company, Acworth, produces tea and sympathy as well as the finished product. The views of the newspaper do not necessarily reflect those of the student body, the administration, the printer, or the White House.

VOX POPULI

In all due respect to H.S. Carey in his letter to the editor entitled 'Butt', I'd like to comment on some of this 'elite society' of the S.G.A. True, many students are refused the right to accept a position in our 'non-functional' Student Government due to administrative policies which demand a minimal grade point average of 2.0. I, myself, am one of those which fall under the rath of the 'rules.' But, needless to say, that is by no means a justifiable reason for not demonstrating an individual inner power. The doors to all committee and council meetings held on Kennesaw's campus are open to every student who's interested. And this holds especially true for the S.G.A. You don't have to be an all high and mighty 'senator' or any type of official to voice your opinion. All you have to do is come to the damn meetings! And I, for one,

haven't seen many "INTERESTED" students making their bitches known at the meetings. If a person is interested and has ideas to better this school, then why in the hell don't they do something instead of sitting back in the student center and bitching at a wall?

You people who want to help this school grow, I offer a personal invitation to the S.G.A. meetings held every Tuesday afternoon at 2:00 p.m. in the Social Science Building, Room 121. For you people who are indecisive about the matter are also invited and encouraged to attend. You might discover something that fascinates you. And for all you professional critics, try to take it easy on the walls, will ya? They have a marvellous reputation for stopping people dead cold.

W. Carter

Woman Defended Herself from Rape, Now Faces Murder Charge

My Dear Friend,

Twenty-year-old Joanne Little may be put to death because she defended herself against the jail guard who tried to rape her.

Her trail begins in a matter of weeks and Joanne desperately needs help now—both yours and mine. I think you will agree her story is one of the most shocking and outrageous examples of injustice against women on record.

Early in the morning on August 27, 1974, Joanne was sleeping in a cell at the Beauford County, North Carolina, jail. She had been there three months awaiting action on her appeal of a breaking and entering conviction.

Joanne, who is black, was the only person in the cell block, and she was guarded solely by white male jailers. Clarence Alligood, a 62-year-old farmer and former truck driver, was in charge that night.

Women who have stay-

ed in that jail have said Alligood and others made advances to them. Witnesses will also testify he kept an ice pick in his desk drawer.

With his ice pick in hand, Alligood approached and entered Joanne's cell, where he began his sexual attack. Joanne is a quiet, even a shy person, but centuries of repression and abuse against black women must have welled up inside her that night. Although she stands only 5' 3" tall, she fought him off with all her strength.

During the struggle, Joanne stabbed Alligood numerous times with his ice pick. In a blur of fear and confusion, she then fled from the jail.

This was just the beginning of Joanne's ordeal.

Her flight from Alligood's wrath soon turned into what she feared was a run for her life when he learned that Alligood, found nude from the waist down, had died in her cell.

Fortunately a stranger agreed to hide her in his

tiny, two-room shack. Several times the police searched the shack with their shotguns at the ready. They never found Joanne, who hid beneath an old-fashioned feather mattress. One policeman nearly suffocated her when he sat on the bed for half an hour and questioned the stranger about Joanne's whereabouts.

Joanne was afraid the police would kill her, and after this harrowing series of narrow escapes she decided to give herself up. Through a friend, she contacted Durham attorney Jerry Paul, whose elaborate precautions helped ensure her safe surrender a week later to the State Bureau of Investigation.

She turned herself in just in time.

Efforts were underway to have her legally declared an outlaw. North Carolina is the only state in the Union which still has such a procedure. It amounts to an instant sentence of death without benefit of a trial because anyone may shoot an outlaw on sight.

CAN JOANNE LITTLE GET A FAIR TRIAL?

I am totally convinced that Joanne Little is telling the truth about what happened that night. All the facts bear out her story, yet she has incredibly been indicted for first degree murder. Several things have already worked against her and may continue to do so—

1. Local North Carolina newspapers at first failed to inform their readers that the jailer was found naked from the waist down and that there was clear evidence of sexual activity. Editorials appeared honoring the jailer for "dying the in the line of duty," thus further prejudicing their readers against Joanne.

2. The state medical examiner was prepared to support Joanne's story from his observation of the evidence, but he was not allowed to testify before the grand jury

which indicted her.

3. Joanne is to be tried in Beauford County. The jury will be selected from people living in neighboring counties—a statutory requirement which is being challenged as unconstitutional. Pitifully few black people of either sex are called to serve on juries in these counties. This could badly hurt Joanne, who lives in a region where many white people hold the worst sort of prejudices against black women.

4. Joanne is indigent and funds have been requested to hire a criminologist to investigate her case, but the state refuses to provide her with the money. A criminologist will cost thousands of dollars, and the testimony of such an expert is crucial to the outcome of her trial.

5. Vital evidence, such as the jailer's clothing, has been scattered among various law enforcement agencies, making it extremely difficult for defense attorneys to locate and have this material examined. Requests that the evidence be kept safely in one place have been denied.

HUMAN LIFE AND HUMAN RIGHTS AT STAKE

Out first goal is to save Joanne's life. In the process her trial will bring to light a number of extremely important issues.

The very right of a woman to defend herself against sexual attack is at stake. Prison conditions for women is another key point. Evidence is growing that sexual abuse of women inmates is a national disgrace.

In many local jails, male guards and even male trustees have exclusive control over the women held as prisoners. Special treatment or extra privileges have been offered in return for sex. Brute force, as in Joanne's case, is another method.

The discriminatory use of the death penalty against poor people and blacks...selection processes which fail to produce juries of true peers...the right of a poor person to an adequate defense...all these issues will be brought together at Joanne Little's trial.

YOUR HELP IS NEEDED NOW

I have committed the Southern Poverty Law Center to seeing that Joanne receives the best

defense possible. She has two of the finest attorneys in the South, Jerry Paul and Karen Galloway, who are working without fee. But the Center's commitment will mean nothing and Joanne's chances for a "not guilty" verdict will be seriously diminished without your support.

The Center is dedicated to achieving justice for the poor, and we never take a fee from those we help. Only the contributions of people such as yourself have made it possible for us to achieve landmark victories in the areas of equal employment opportunity, education, health care, and many other areas vital to the well-being of America's poor.

As I stated earlier, just the cost of hiring a criminologist for Joanne's defense will run into thousands of dollars. Our involvement in other important cases is placing a strain on our funds. In fact, Center attorneys first learned of Joanne's plight when they recently went before the North Carolina Supreme Court to appeal the death sentences imposed on three young black men.

I realize giving isn't easy for many people these days, but I cannot allow myself to be ashamed to ask for your help. Joanne's trial is only a few weeks away. If you plan to give, then please answer my letter now before it is too late. Your tax-deductible contribution of \$15, \$20, anything you can spare, is urgently needed now.

This nation and its system of justice will be far poorer if Joanne Little is convicted and sentenced to death. If ask you to join me now and stand beside Joanne in her hour of trial and need.

Please send your contribution to the Southern Poverty Law Center, 119 South McDonough St., Montgomery, Ala. 36101.

Most sincerely,

Julian Bond



WAR Continued from Page 3

a corporation as General Electric (think of your harmless toaster!) would be involved in supplying systems for submarine missile operations?

From July to December, a total of \$1,524.6 million was contracted for various major (I wonder what "minor" contracts are?) contracts such as flight simulators, fighter aircraft, radar antennae, engines, missiles, etc, etc. In case you're curious, that much money will buy exactly 3,909,230,769.23 loaves of bread at 39c a loaf. That about a loaf for every person in the world.

Our government spent that much money in six months. But you, were you to attempt it, would have to spend \$64,261.33 every day of your life in order to get rid of all that dough. Interesting.

It is also interesting to note that, according to the Review, ours are not the only armed forces treading paths of glory. GTE Sylvania and Lockheed are building as rapidly for

the Belgian Armed Forces and the Ecuadorian Air Force as for our own. Now won't you be up all night wondering what in the world the Ecuadorian Air Force is escalating for?

If you are interested in buying a 2400-ton guided missile frigate from an Italian contractor, then contact the Cantieri Navali del Tirreno e Tiuniti, 16129 Genoa. Cost is not mentioned, but they are building four units for the Peruvian Navy, so you know their material must certainly be efficacious.

One wonders at the diplomatic merry-go-round of SALT, peace talks, treaties and belt-tightening budget cuts when one opens the covers of this magazine. How the corporations must laugh at the governments that buy billions of dollars of weapons while playing charades in Paris and Geneva!

Happy Valentine's Day.

News From Them Thar Campuses

by Susan Goggins

Georgia State University's SIGNAL reports that the GSU SGA has passed a resolution that calls for a "massive petitioning campaign" and a march on the Georgia General Assembly to protest the State Board of Regents proposed tuition increase. The resolution will coordinate the petition drive of all of the university system schools and present these petitions protesting the tuition hike to the state legislature.

West Georgia College has been busy looking for a new president ever since President Ward Pafford's resignation five months ago. The WEST GEORGIAN staff polled students asking - "What are you looking for in a president?" One student

replied, "I want someone honest, dependable, and has a clean reputation to honor the college. Let's hear it for Richard Nixon."

Mike Brown, a mechanical engineering major at Georgia Tech, has big plans to top Evel Kneivel by having someone jump over at least 13 motorcycles with a Mack truck. Brown and his friends hope to raise money for charity and make Tech famous. Using a physics formula they calculated the feasibility of the stunt and now all they need are 13 motorcycles, a ramp, a truck, and someone to drive it. the TECHNIQUE reports that the stunt probably will not "get off the ground" until the end of spring quarter.

The Emory WHEEL-NEW TIMES reports that construction has begun on a \$7.5 million rehabilitation center, part of the Department of Physical Education of the Emory University School of Medicine. The center will offer rehabilitation services to all disabled persons who are under the care of doctors of the Emory University Hospital.

Four second-year students of Russian at the University of Nevada at Reno, accompanied by two instructors, were the guests of the Soviet boxing team at their hotel recently. The team was in Stateline, Nevada, to take on the U.S. boxing team in an AAU international competition. The students got a chance to practice Russian with native Russians and were treated to a Russian lunch. The UNR SAGEBRUSH reports that "sparring was not part of the program."



THIS SPACE

VACANT CALL

422-4060

Out to Lunch

MENU FOR WEEK OF 2/17/75

MONDAY.....	Chicken Pot Pie	
	Green Peas.....	.99
TUESDAY.....	Pork Steak	
	Mashed Potatoes.....	.99
WEDNESDAY..	Corned Beef w/ Cabbage.....	.99
THURSDAY....	Tuna Croquette	
	Cole Slaw.....	.90
FRIDAY.....	Franks & Beans	
	French Fries.....	.90

MENU FOR WEEK OF 2/24/75

MONDAY.....	Meat Balls	
	Mashed Potatoes.....	.99
TUESDAY.....	Baked Ham	
	Pineapple Sauce	
	Candied Yams.....	1.20
WEDNESDAY..	Hot Roast	
	Beef Sandwich	
	Mashed Potatoes.....	.90
THURSDAY....	Pork Chow Mein	
	served on Rice.....	.99
FRIDAY.....	Beef Ravioli w/ French Fries.....	.99

MENU FOR WEEK OF 3/3/75

MONDAY.....	Roast Turkey	
	& Dressing	
	Mashed Potatoes.....	1.09
TUESDAY.....	Beef Stew.....	1.09
WEDNESDAY..	Stuffed Pepper	
	Mashed Potatoes.....	.90
THURSDAY....	Macaroni & Cheese	
	Salad.....	.90
FRIDAY.....	Fish Sandwich	
	Cole Slaw.....	.75

Roast Beef Sandwich SALE

With the price of beef what it is today, Arby's Roast Beef Sandwich Sale is mighty unusual. Don't miss it. At 2 for \$1.50, you might want to share 'em with a friend.

2 for \$1.50

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Expires May, 1975

Arby's ROAST BEEF Sandwich IS DELICIOUS

Beef, Arby's piles it on.

2 \$1.50	2 \$1.50	2 \$1.50
FOR	FOR	FOR
2 Reg. Arby's for \$1.50	2 Reg. Arby's for \$1.50	2 Reg. Arby's for \$1.50
OFFER VALID THRU	OFFER VALID THRU	OFFER VALID THRU
MAY 31, 1975	MAY 31, 1975	MAY 31, 1975
1 Coupon per Customer per Sale	1 Coupon per Customer per Sale	1 Coupon per Customer per Sale

Moments in the Life, or the Rounding of the Square

by Marvin Spooker

At approximately four forty-one on the afternoon of January 28, I received, as I do every Wednesday, a letter addressed to me, Marvin Spooker, from my close and dear associate, Mr. Thomas Merriweather. The letters, of course, relate the events that have taken place during the past week and tell of Mr. Merriweather's personal struggle to try and stay alive and keep his sideburns, too.

My thoughts were scattered as I walked by my mailbox. The weather outside was cold, dark clouds loomed above blacking out all signs of an early spring as depicted by my "Oh, Thank Heaven" Almanac.

Returning upstairs to my room, I removed the pot of tea from my burner, carefully poured a spot, lit a smoke, and settled into my wicker chair which I affectionately call Mrs. Wicker. The postmark of Jan. 26 offered no clue, but the place of mailing, Dela Croy, only added to my

puzzlement. The letter I opened at once!! Read it and re-read it, each time becoming more involved in its contents than before.

I shall make no attempt, Dear Reader, at interpretation, but feel the letter in its original contents should be placed before you. It read:

Dear Marvin,
[the Spook Man]

I had planned to contact you before this but felt my presence seemed more a hindrance than a help. Now I feel I must write and warn you of a deadly menace and a dire threat to each individual's freedom at a small college just outside the "Fare City" called Atlanta. There is a struggle which you are undoubtedly aware of, Marvin, concerning this school's attempt to gain four year status. This struggle is being undermined by a conspiracy of sorts. I make no false assertions, I slander no one unjustly, but I tell you this, Marvin: on Tuesday, Jan. 24, while crawling between the roof and ceiling of the Student Activities Center, I came across empty tanks of apathy gas located in the air

conditioning ducts. This gas is deadly, Marvin, I know its effects! It can turn the tables on the strongest of humans. Most inhale this deadly vapor without even knowing it. Once inhaled, the person experiences a dulling of the senses, better described as "I could really give a damn." Few realize they have been victimized. They feel the most logical thing to do is to avoid the whole problem because next quarter, or perhaps next year, they will be at "another process plant," complete with mascot, Standardized Tests, and much hoopla-hoopla. Marvin, I hope you have not been affected by this gas.

"Who cares?" thought I for a second. Then I realized that I, too, had been a victim of this plot. "It's not too late!" I cried, "I can make a change!" The letter went on:

Marvin, my friend, do what you can -- tell those that will listen. "Necessity is a hard nut to crack." I feel for the cause and the hour grows late!!!

Give my love to Brenda.
Soon I will return. Till then,
Thomas



Leadership Conference
February 21-22
at
Rock Eagle
For more information
Contact Frank Wilson
Counseling Office

**Pre School
Teachers
Course Offered**

(KJC-PIO) A 12-hour non-credit course for nursery school and kindergarten teachers will be held in Roswell on Tuesday evenings starting Feb. 18.

Curriculum Planning," a six-weeks course dealing with methods and materials, will be taught by Linda Anderson, early childhood specialist. Workshops will be conducted in various subject areas: math and science, language arts and social studies, art, music and physical education.

Sessions will be held from 7-9 p.m. in Roswell at Young Roger and Dolly, 183 Norcross St.

For registration information, contact the KJC community services office, 422-8770, ext. 334.



CPS Review Course Eyes Decision Making

(KJC-PIO) "Communications and Decision Making," the fifth unit of a 32-week Certified Professional Secretary Review Course, will be held at the Marietta-Cobb Area Vocational-Technical School starting Feb. 20.

Sponsors of the non-credit course are Kennesaw Junior College and the Cobb County Chapter of the National Secretaries Association.

The four-session unit will meet each Thursday from 6:30 to 8:30 p.m. Instructor will be Georgia Lnenicka, instructor in secretarial science at the Vocational - Technical School.

The course is designed to prepare participants for the Certified Professional Secretary examination to be given in May. Continuing Education Units (CEU's) will be granted to enrollees who meet criteria for successful participation. CEU's are calculated on the basis of one CEU for each 10 contact hours.

Students may register for a single unit in the series, if they wish. The course will conclude with Unit VI, Economics and Management, which will begin March 20.

For registration information, contact the KJC Community Services Office, 422-8770, ext. 334.

**Get Your Valentine at 1291 Bells Ferry Road, N.E.
Marietta**

You Deserve a Break Today

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Counselor's Corner

Early Career Planning Urged

[From an article by Susan Fogg in the Atlanta Journal]

The rewards of work should include more than wages--there should be satisfaction for the homemaker, the weekend fisherman and the car mechanic with an IQ of 180, according to the new associate commissioner of career education, Kenneth B. Hoyt.

"A career is not just a job or a salary," said Hoyt, who was appointed to his post in the U.S. Office of Education in April. "It is a conscious effort aimed at producing benefits for oneself and others.

"It includes unpaid work; volunteer work; students; homemakers; the guy who spends all his 'leisure' time working on his boat," Hoyt said in an interview in his small, cluttered office. In addition to this unorthodox definition of "Career," Hoyt, a University of Maryland professor, also feels that:

"The protestant work ethic is dead."

"Worker alienation is an enormous problem."

"If career education is only for the middle class, it will be a farce."

"Career education should start in kindergarten."

"No student should be sentenced to going to college simply because he has an IQ of 140."

To back up his iconoclastic views; Hoyt explained that there are three reasons to work--economic motives of survival or buying things; sociological reasons such as contributing to society or meeting a duty to society; and finally, psychological reasons.

Psychological motivations dominate the modern age and speak to the individual's need to feel "a sense of accomplishment, a feeling that the world is a better place today because you lived," Hoyt said.

Psychological motivations have come to the fore because of sweeping changes in economic and social history, he said.

Two hundred years ago, most Americans lived on

farms and either worked to avoid the occupational or ended up growing no stereotypes most kids food and starved. With have by the time they are the industrial revolution six or seven," he said. the purpose of work "By then the little girls became the production of know they can be wives goods. and mothers, or nurses, teachers or stewardesses--

"But we've reached a point today where we have to recognize that the minorities, know they can be janitors or laborers, or opt for the illegal ways to make it," Hoyt said. "We are forcing the poor to be 'economic man' only and career education has to help them catch up with us white, middle class males," he said. "I tend to favor a voucher system that would let any kid go to the school that he wants, and to college, so no one would be excluded because he didn't have the money."

But for the worker on the factory assembly line, for the poor, minorities and women, careers that lead "to a sense of accomplishment" are seldom a reality, Hoyt said. Despite recent studies that found some 95 percent of blue collar workers satisfied with their lot, Hoyt maintained that the workers were not asked directly about their jobs, but about their lives.

"A tremendous number of people today are working who know far more than their work will let them express," he said. You can see this in the issues raised in labor disputes. These disputes are still about economics, but more and more workers are fighting for issues of life style," Hoyt said.

"They want more vacations, more chance to interact with fellow workers, to set their own hours, to get some variety in their work--not just turning the same bolt for 30 years, but doing 14 or 20 different tasks a day," he said.

"People are working during their leisure time, not playing," Hoyt said. Career education should help such workers see their career as more than what they do in the factory, "as long as there are boring, repetitious, dehumanizing jobs must be done," Hoyt said.

For the poor, minorities and women, Hoyt said that career education should be making them aware of the array of opportunities open to them. "That's why career education should start with pre-school programs, because it's the only way



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Feb. 25 - Last day to withdraw from course

Feb. 25-26 - Spring Pre-Registration

March 4 - Last day to withdraw from College

VIVAMUS

dear gertrude
it's snowing outside
the clouds are black
and jud has died.

the farmhouse is old
and the apple tree is gone
allen and elaine have moved
it seems kinda wrong.

gertrude lillian
where will you go
home bound for georgia
it's time to shovel snow.

days turn to tomorrows
reckon where you'll be
rocking in your old chair
thinking of judson bailey.

jud bailey was a man
from west virginia you see
jud bailey was a man
a man of men as ever there could be.

Toomey

First Annual International Club Film Festival Feb. 24-28

The International Club of KJC and the Humanities Division will sponsor the first KJC International Film Festival during the week of February

24th through February 28th. The films will be shown at 1:00 in the Seminar Room of the Library. The films, all considered classics, will be

in the original foreign language with English sub-titles. Among the films are the French classic **The Umbrellas of Cherbourg** and the Spanish classic **Tristana**.



Feb. 24th Los Olvidados (the Young and the Damned) Directed by Luis Bunuel; 1950, 81 minutes.

In 1947, after 15 years in which he made no films, Luis Bunuel accepted an offer to direct a movie in Mexico. After two unsuccessful movies, Bunuel made a decisive, spectacular comeback. **Los Olvidados** won the Grand Prize for Direction at Cannes. It is a story of juvenile delinquents living on the outskirts of Mexico City. It focuses on Pedro, a young boy whose mother has no use for him, and who becomes involved with gangs; and Jaibo, an older and more hardened youth, who leads Pedro deeper into the world of crime. The film is in Spanish with English subtitles.



"Bunuel, whose early work fascinated Freud, creates scenes that shock one psychologically, and remain shocking despite one's best efforts to pigeonhole them or explain them away. Among them is the mother-meat dream sequence in LOS OLVIDADOS, the most brilliantly conceived dream I have ever seen in a film, and a sequence that is disturbing long after the more realistic material have healed."

—Pauline Kael

"Bunuel is a master moralist and ironist who, out of his withering contempt for the hypocrisies by which we all try to live...has constructed one of the truly formidable bodies of artistic work that this century has to offer. To it, TRISTANA is a major addition."

—Richard Schickel, Life



Feb. 25th Tristana Directed by Luis Bunuel; 1970, 95 minutes.

Tristana is called "the quintessential Bunuel film of all time." The film is set in Toledo, in the 1920s. Orphaned by her mother's death, Tristana (Catherine Deneuve), a young and innocent girl, moves into the house of Don Lope (Fernanda Rey), her aging, corrupt guardian. In the film Bunuel attacks the hypocrisies of Church and society, but in a mild, ironic way, making the film easily accepted in Spain. The film is in Spanish with English subtitles.

Feb. 26th Nights of Cabiria Directed by Federico Fellini; 1957, 110 minutes.

Nights of Cabiria, which won an Academy Award as Best Foreign Language Film, is the third part of Federico Fellini's unofficial "trilogy of solitude." Unlike the other two films in this group—**La Strada** and **Il Bidone**, Cabiria is loosely constructed and episodic. Cabiria is a little prostitute, living on the outskirts of Rome. For Fellini, she is both a real and touching human being and a symbol of humility, trust and hope. **Saturday Review** writes, "Fellini is one of the few directors who is not afraid to rely on imagery, to let the camera speak for him. The film is in Italian with English subtitles.



"Fellini is one of the few directors who is not afraid to rely on imagery, to let the camera speak for him. But there are things that happen in his pictures that transcend mere technique — the stain of a tear that recalls the paintings of medieval Madonnas, the shade of a voice calling 'Buona Sera' to welcome Cabiria back to life at the ending...They are neither tricks no effects, but the product of that subtle interplay of technique and emotion which we call art."

—Saturday Review

"...a triumph of taste, spirit and style...This splashy, sparkling French musical, in which every word is sung, is attuned to the sensibilities of sad young lovers who like to contemplate futility while walking barefoot in the rain...a film of unique and haunting beauty."

—Time

Feb. 27th The Umbrellas of Cherbourg Directed by Jacques Demy; 1964, 90 minutes. French with English subtitles.

The Umbrellas of Cherbourg is a bittersweet romance, entirely in song, in which absence tragically severs the relationship between two lovers, but never destroys their love. **Time** magazine writes that the film is "a triumph of taste, spirit and style."

Feb. 28th War of the Buttons Directed by Yves Robert; 1962, 92 minutes.

War of the Buttons, winner of Le Prix Jean Vigo, depicts the young boys of two neighboring French villages. Traditional rivals, the boys have begun a modified war over some insult long since forgotten. Buttons are the spoils which go to the victor. The Film is in French with English subtitles.

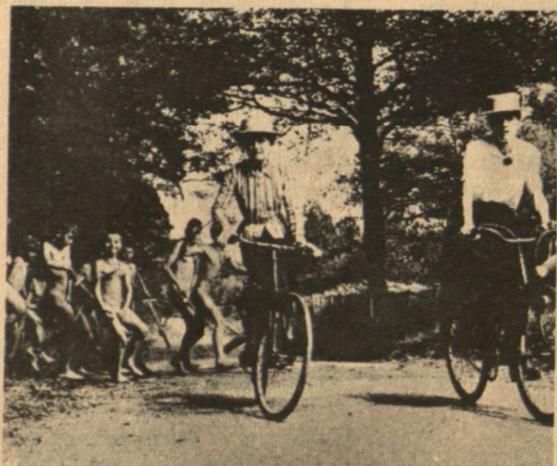


"...an attempt to have some fun with the wild and sometimes cute behavior of imaginative and aggressive boys romping across the rich farmlands and through the sturdy villages of a picturesque French countryside. And fun it is...the boys comport themselves expansively."

—Bosley Growther, New York Times

Invitations to the International Film Festival have been mailed to all area high schools and civic organizations. Following the final film on Friday, February 28th, the International Club of KJC will

honor area language teachers and their students at a tea in the International Club Room located in room 213 of the Social Science Building. All students and faculty are invited.



A Smile on Her Face

by Ann Haynes and Bill Garbett

Since September, Kennesaw Junior College has had a new Assistant Professor of History, Dr. Livia Barbero. Dr. Barbero arrived at Kennesaw after receiving her credentials from various institutions around the world. With a Law degree from the University of Bolivia, her first position was as a high school professor in Bolivia. She then received her doctorate in Public International Law from the Sorbonne in Paris, France.

Dr. Barbero served

with the U.S. Aid in Bolivia in the Human Resources Division and with the Curriculum Laboratory. She was a specialist in Latin American Curriculum at West Georgia College in Carrollton, Georgia where she taught History of Spain and of the Americas. Dr. Barbero has also worked with the Ministry for Education in Bolivia as a planning advisor with the National Educational Planning Division. Her last position was in research in Science and Technology



with the National Sciences Academy and the University System of Bolivia.

Traveling around the world has been no problem for Dr. Barbero. At the age of twelve she became a member of the Baha'i Faith. Soon after her whole family became followers of Baha'u'llah. Today there are approxi-

mately 80,000 Baha'is in Bolivia! Because of the Baha'i Faith, Dr. Barbero has always found a family of Baha'is in whatever city or country she visited. She has attended many conferences connected with her faith. In 1971 she helped organize the International Conference of the Americas

which was held in Bolivia. Since coming to Kennesaw, Dr. Barbero has been elected to the Local Spiritual Assembly of the Baha'is of North Cobb County. This is a nine member governing body for the Baha'is in North Cobb County. Dr. Barbero keeps busy with many other activities as well as those mentioned. She has received the National Award for Literature in Bolivia three times. Once in prose and twice in poetry. She has had one children's story published and is working on another. She is an international cook specializing in Italian and French cooking. Among her other hobbies are swimming and horseback riding.

All of these activities keep Dr. Barbero busy and happy, "with a smile on her face and a good work for all."



Methodists Sponsor Summer

Vocational Intern Program

THE SUMMER VOCATIONAL INTERNSHIP PROGRAM (SVIP '75) sponsored by the North Georgia United Methodist Church, again offers:

STUDENTS a cash scholarship of \$575 plus room, board, local transportation, and pocket money for an eight week summer work experience with a local church or church related agency. College age youth who are seeking a church related career may get an on-the-job training work experience while earning college expense money.

SVIP leaders will help Student Interns and Church Supervisors get together to plan for ministry this summer. In

the past Interns have given leadership in vacation church schools, choirs, recreational programs, community based projects, youth and day care centers, pastor's assistants, etc. For more information write Rev. Dewey E. Bailey, SVIP '75 Chairman, 519 Harper Avenue, Rome, Georgia 30161 or telephone (404) 232-5230.

ANY LOCAL CHURCH OR CHURCH AGENCY who needs any additional summer staff worker and perhaps some financial assistance in their summer work program should also write to the above address for application forms and additional information.

A War Story with a Moral

The Basques and the Moors were at war. They met one day on the Plain of Schinar, near Barcelona. The armies lined up at either side of the great field, then advanced into the battle.

The sun shone hot and

bright as the two massive armies clashed again and again on the flat meadow. Time took its toll, the Basques found that they were losing. Their general wasn't worried, though... he already had planned their escape route through

the mountains behind them. When the battle became too obviously one-sided, he ordered his bugler to sound the retreat. The Basques turned at the sound of the horns and fled toward the mountain pass.

Unknown to the Basques, the Moors had captured the important high ground that guarded the pass they were going

to escape through. As the Basques poured into the narrow passage, the Moors shoved huge boulders down to trap them in the valley. Then they rained arrows and boiling oil down onto the Basques, slaughtering them to the last man, whom they also killed.

The moral: Don't put all your Basques in one exit.



BOOK POCKET

Snetsenger, John. **Truman, the Jewish vote and the creation of Israel.** (E183.8 I7 S63)

Bronowski, J. **The ascent of man.** (Q175 B7918 1974)

Blanchard, Robert O., ed. **Congress and the News Media.** (PN4738 B5)

Crozier, Brain. **De-Gaulle; the first complete biography.** (DC 373 G3 C762)

Larrick, Nancy. **Room for Me and a mountain lion; poetry of open space.**

Chew, Peter. **The Kentucky Derby; the first 100 years.** (SF357 K4 C38)

Squire, Geoffrey. **Dress and society, 1560-1970.** (GT720 S6 1974)

Gibbs, Joanifer. **Batik unlimited.** (TP930 G52

1974) Lindsay, Ray. **International party cookbook.** (TX731 L5)

Kubler-Ross, Elizabeth. **Questions and answers on death and dying.** (R 726.8 K8)

Farb, Peter. **Word play; what happens when people talk.** (P 41 F3)

Gardiner, Robert W. **The cool arm of destruction; modern weapons and moral insensitivity.**

Scher, Les. **Finding and buying your place in the country.** (QH 256 S27)

Bell, Leland. **In Hitler's shadow; the anatomy of American Nazism.** (E 743.5 B37)

Hipple, Theodore, ed. **The future of education: 1975-2000.** (LB 41 H663)

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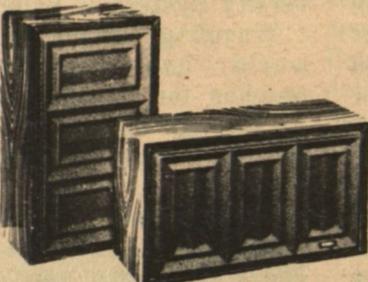
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Xialurian Chronicles

by Carl Maddox



Aria of Ilyana

May Ilyana, of the lapidary aura of the Xialurians, know that the vast opulence of Sulthremar hath risen forth from the perfumed jungles of the southlands like a young avian from the ashes of its past, and may Ilyana, of the austereness of Pallas Athena, also reflect upon the images of ghastly evil that were cast over the things dwelling in the Lloridath Ocean. O, Llyana, thy languid and suffuse presence hath yielded not to

the eldritch horrors of the Valley of the Leviathans, and amid the gloom-arrayed Pillars of the Nine Empires, her crimson war-ax had eked out a challenge to the spectral griffins and goblins that haunted the oracles of Lukulsor. The gloating gaze of Kulutra the sorceress, and the daemonic krakens that had plunged through the depths of the archipelagoes of Lutari had met the incessant blade of Ilyana.

The mirth of Xumthu the Necromancer had looked down at the untold hordes in ingots and doubloons in the primeval metropolis, and as the spires of Sulthremar loomed tall and proud, the raven-tresses of the jungle empress called Ilyana, strided boldly atop her litheness. Her loquacious eyes had drunk in the serpentine estuaries of the Vasulthen River basin as she had traversed upon its azure ripples in a galleon with sails unfurl-

ed. Ilyana was the ax-wielding lass that had fought supremely against the delicious savagery of the Amazons of Graithan, and as she calmly stalked the grotesque monsters of Vlormakoth, her heritage was akin to the barbaric mystique of the Green Hell. Ilyana's image as one of livid cunning, and with calculated skill, she had sensuously tracked the dreaded ghouls flying sluggishly in the rankness of Githrall.

Ilyana's soul and figure were bred to the arts of conflict, and when there was feasting in the throes of Xialurian victory, the sable-haired queen would writhe in the frenzied gyrations of a cult dance, with her savory, milk tinted pallor erupting in rivulets of sweat. As she expounded the untethered fierceness of her destiny, Ilyana's subjects exonerated her with a lavish abandon akin to the moon rituals of Luvantha the dietess. Among the lusty revelry, Empress Ilyana's auburn lips assuaged the hungry maws of the magnificent nobles of her court, and her ivory arms coiled seductively like an outstretched python around the virile, massive necks and shoulders of the gladiators of Sulthrema. Ilyana's sanguinary locks were done up in curly,

Defunct Clubs

by Robert Webb

The most logical place to start a series of investigative articles on defunct clubs seemed to be the mailboxes. There is probably no better way to judge the interest in a club than to see how often somebody picks up their mail. Imagine my surprise when I discovered that there are two mailboxes in the Student Center that are never checked.

After watching the papers build up in the slots for three months, I finally decided to take a little decisive action. As nobody else had picked it up yet, I borrowed all the mail from the boxes assigned to the Canoe Club/Forum and the Photography Club. The earliest notice in the Photography Club's box dated back to November 13, 1974, and was from the

braided ringlets, and her surreal beauty was like the potent vintage of Chagrin that Gatana summoned forth with her staves. May Ilyana, empress of the land of battles, dance forever in the phantisms of honor, and may she dwell always in the grace that was Ilyana, Queen of Xialuria.

Office of Student Affairs, telling all clubs that they should schedule all activities as soon as possible for the rest of the year on the master calendar. A memo dated Nov. 13 concerning the **Montage** was in the Canoe Club/Forum box. Both boxes contained notices dating through December until Jan. 29, 1975; most of the notices were the standard memos of activities or meetings of other campus organizations. There was a note in the CC/Forum box from two young ladies who wanted to join the canoeing club. They were specific about leaving names, addresses and even their alpha numbers. It's a shame no one picked up this particular note. In fact, it's a shame no one picked up any of their mail all last quarter or this quarter.

As for plans, none have been announced for either the Canoe Club, the Forum or the Photography Club. There are quite a few photographers here on campus; whether they belong to the Photo Club or not is a mystery. When asked about the club, four photographers responded with simple "Huh's?", while a fifth

Continued on Page 13

Delaney and Bonnie Without Delaney

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Electric Ballroom



Photos and text by Rick Ellis



"Pop!" A cork ricochets off the stage lights on this the last night of Bonnie Bramlett's appearance at Alex Cooley's Electric Ballroom. Her band as of two weeks plays before her stage appearance and she stands on the edge of the stage looking beautiful, dancing, drinking champagne, and loving every vibrating second of it. She turns to me, handing me her champagne bottle, then thanks those of us around the stage entrance for being there. It's a warm thank you and I could see that she meant it.

This is the Bonnie Bramlett formerly of Delaney and Bonnie, who after a split with the former is making her first single performance. She seems completely changed from the nervous person she was 24 hours earlier at her press interview. Dressed casually, though with a fur coat and a white Chihuahua named "Mika," she figured and nervously fingered her glass. She answered questions from a dozen-plus individuals ranging from Jim Pedigrew of "Vibes," to DeKalb Junior College, and our own "Harvard-in-the-Pine's" Slander Sheet.

"What inspired your song, Atlanta, Georgia? someone asked the lady.

"Why, Atlanta did," the lady said with a laugh. "I love cowboys and I see them all over Atlanta. Two things I love are southern men and Southern Comfort.

Most of the talk centered around her band, and the problems she had encountered. In her opinion her smartest move was to hire a music director to keep the music smooth. Her second move was to get a producer that had been a musician. "I will never have another producer that wasn't a musician first." She had held the belief that the producer was the one who sat next to the engineer and rolled the joints.

Drums, to her are the most important part of the band. She likes to feel the power of the drums pushing against her body. "It's rude the feelings I have for my drummer," she said with a laugh.

Back to the present: the champagne is gone, the band finishes their number, and she slowly moves onto the stage. In a few short seconds she completely captivates everyone's souls with her powerful voice and smooth dancing. The backup band, with a brass and keyboard section, is fantastic and they work together like it is destiny.

"I feel so high when I perform, I wish I could get people off one-tenth as much as I do," she had said. Yet from all the points of the Ballroom I could feel everyone really into it, feeling a part of the lady on the stage.

Time passes quickly, and it's over. I leave feeling really nice, and slightly above the ground. It took her a long time to perform after the split of her marriage, because as she put it, "I have many steps to take, and I'm taking them in long strides." I couldn't help but think those steps had transformed the new Bonnie Bramlett into someone much more exciting and dynamic.



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Movies

Reel Life

by Gary Simmers

The Godfather Part II
and
Harry & Tonto

This issue: more violence and a touch of meaningful social commentary. The violence manifests itself in the form of **The Godfather [Part II]**, while the social commentary comes from **Harry and Tonto**.

The Godfather [Part II], while lacking the charm of Brando's original, remains a rarely decent sequel starring Al Pacino as Michael Coreleone. Recurring faces from the first effort are Robert Duvall as Tom, Morgana King as Mama Coreleone, Diane Keaton as Kate, and John Cazale as Freddy. A welcome new addition to the cast is Robert De Niro as the young Vito Coreleone. The viewer must make allowances for those of the original cast who are absent or back on the actor's guild soup line after, shall we say, being eliminated. The film continues the saga of the rise

and fall of the Coreleone empire with Michael Coreleone becoming the new emperor. But the viewer may get a surprise as the film rolls on and on and on to unveil a new Michael. The old Michael was a man who rebelled against the methods of violence used by the "family," a man who was engaged in a constant struggle with his own conscience. Time appears to heal all wounds and destroy all compassion for the new Michael Coreleone is strong and ruthless, placing his first and foremost obligation to the continuation of the "family." Michael's struggle to hold the family together in the face of insurmountable competition comprises the bulk of the movie. The most redeeming feature of the film, however, is the insertion of the flashback method to reveal the early years of Don Vito

Coreleone. These are the very beginning of the "family" and Vito Coreleone, the young Sicilian with the thirst for power. My only objection to the film is that Francis Ford Coppola did not film the flashbacks as a separate venture. They alone are worth enduring the somewhat overlong production of **The Godfather [Part II]**.

Harry & Tonto is a film to be experienced. It stars Art Carney, known affectionately as Norton of "The Honeymooners," as Harry, a retired school teacher enduring the twilight of his years in the constant company of a cat named Tonto. The film begins with Harry being forcibly evicted from his apartment. Then he and Tonto are bounced from relative to relative until Harry finally gets tired of it all and starts trucking, encountering a fifteen year old runaway girl, buying an old chevy, and getting busted for pissing in public. The film is sensitive and beautiful. It is the kind of film one seldom sees any more and a definite not to be missed.

Underground Cinema: Good News
for Hard Times

by Breck England

Anywhere else, "Underground Cinema" might be construed as a sinister little theater where avant-garde pornography was shown to the offest of off-beat crowds.

In Atlanta, however, Underground anything automatically means the place is in some way connected with Underground Atlanta, and this will be no exception.

Sitting smack on the Central Avenue entrance to Underground, right where you'd go up to the Mad Hatter's, is a small (132 persons, max) but very luxus (deep carpet, lotsa legroom, plush seats) cinema that is doing what Atlanta film freaks have been panting after for a long time: giving the film Forum a little competition. Name? Of course! **Underground Cinema**.

Creator of this fantasy-land of films is Nelson Navarro, who wants to see all the great films aired, no matter what their age. Anyone who has overcome the prejudice of youth and progress and watched a full, silent Greta Garbo will appreciate the significance of that fact. You might call it a museum of living cinema. No one with any love at all of cinematic art will want to cheat himself out of a visit to this jewel of a place.

Depression prices: \$1.50 a head. Cheap when you could have seen Woody Allen's **Bananas**, Welles' **Citizen Kane** in January and can see Bergman's **Persona**, and Hitchcock's **Frenzy**, to name a few of the line-ups for February.

Drive down I-75 to the Hunter St. exit, and follow it to Central Ave. Turn right; the Under-

ground Cinema is immediately on your left. Incidentally, if there's space, the owner of the Gulf station at the corner of Central and Hunter (smack next door to this Cinema) will let you park at his place for a buck. Better deal than across the street.

Oh, and one more thing: this is a place for art, not commercialism. Therefore, it has got to be a little more-well, human than factories like Phipps or the Capri, et al. The survival of a place like this depends a lot on the people who are running it. And the **Underground Cinema** has that warm degree of friendliness and informality that lets you know you can ask Nelson to show such-and-such a movie-and he just might do it. He'll be in the box office and happy to talk to you.

Visit it. It's more than worth it. As far as I'm concerned, **Underground Cinema** gets the highest rating!

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DISASTER

by Breck England

After **Earthquake** and **The Towering Inferno**, haven't you about had your fill of disaster movies? **The Poseidon Adventure** started the whole thing a couple of years ago, and now it's really gotten out of hand. A psychologist friend of mine, Dr. Sprechen Z. Deutsche, pointed out that the tendency to flock to films where death and destruction in the face of heroism are the staple diet is known as the Sweaty Palm syndrome, and indicates a subliminal desire to pour water down anthills.

But the disaster route, over-trod though it might be, is not quite finished. Finally, at long last, the most super-colossal disaster of them all:

GREYHOUND!

Charlton Heston is the busdriver, a raw, hard-boned man who has received no less than 17 No-Accident Citations. Among the passengers are such luminaries as:

Steve McQueen, an escaped convict;

Robert Redford, his bodyguard;

Christopher Lee as a jobless circus clown;

Woody Allen as the bigamist;

Raquel Welch as the singing nun;

Shelley Winters as the fleeing Gestapo agent;

Sharon Tate as the resurrected Hippy;
Sidney Poitier as the black;

Topol as the Jew;
Assorted weirdos.

On a run from Chicago to Milwaukee, the Greyhound is apprehended by Arab terrorists who order the bus to be driven to Beirut. When someone protests, they wrap him around the right rear wheel and drive to Manitoba. Steve McQueen, who was an arctic scientist before being sentenced to twenty years for unnatural acts with manholes, plans a daring midnight escape with the help of a disgruntled Marine played by Mick Jagger. Meanwhile, a bomb goes off in the bus' toilet, sending Shelley Winters skyrocketing into the Aurora Borealis trailing clouds of glory. Panicked, McQueen and Jagger drop their plans for escape, but strangle Topol for good measure. Racing through Denver, carbon monoxide is found to be seeping through the floor, while an oil tycoon, Burl Ives, lays claim to a leak in the gasoline tank, believing he's discovered a gusher. Andy Devine dies of carbon monoxide poisoning for comic relief. The terrorists, fighting over the singing nun, shoot each other, but not until a stray bullet

Continued on Page 14

HINT



by Raju Kotak

Salt enhances sweet flavors. Proper function of salt is to develop and bring out natural food flavors, not to make foods taste salty. Sprinkle small amount in fruit juices; it decreases sourness of acids and increases sweetness of sugars.

Pineapple used in gelatin desserts should be either canned or cooked. Raw pineapple and fresh-frozen contain an enzyme that prevents proper jelling.

Cold, but not too cold. To enjoy its full flavor, remove fruit from refrigerator a little ahead of serving, so that it can warm up a bit. (Remember not to store bananas in the refrigerator.)

Prevent darkening of fruits. For those fruits that have a tendency to darken in freezing, add 1/4 teaspoon ascorbic acid (vitamin C) to each cup of syrup. You can buy the ascorbic acid at the drugstore.

For economy's sake, read labels on canned foods. Often the same food packed in heavy syrup is more costly (and higher in calories for weight watchers) than that packed in lighter syrup. By checking weights listed, you can choose the product that gives most for your money.

Place a cut apple in your cookie jar or fruitcake box. It will keep soft cookies soft and fruitcake moist. Caution: don't store apples with crisp cookies.

If you want to bake special-shaped cakes for festive occasions, yet haven't the space to store a lot of special-occasion cake pans, try shaping cake "pans" out of aluminum foil. Using heavy foil double, you can mould it into a heart for an engagement party, a star for the Fourth of July, and so on.

Bake 'em oblong, shape 'em later. Another way to have fancy cake shapes is to bake sheet cakes, cut paper patterns in the desired shape, lay the pattern on the cake, and carefully cut cake, using a hot knife, by following the edge of the pattern as you cut. Use leftover pieces of cake for petits fours and in cake-base desserts where the the shape's unimportant.

Cake won't stick. Before placing that delicious cake masterpiece of yours on the plate, spray some powdered sugar over the place. Keep the cake from sticking and renders it as maneuverable as it should be.

Utensils darkened by heat absorb more heat than bright, shiny ones and often are responsible for over-browned or burned foods.

Eat a good breakfast. You'll eat less the rest of the day and feel better too. The skip-a-meal routine is for the birds, not you. All it does is make you hungrier; you tend to turn light snacks into heavy ones and wind up consuming more calories than you need before the day is out. Eat the right foods in the right amounts at the right time of the day-mealtimes.

As you battle your bulges, remember that the more you avoid carbohydrates such as sugars and starches (and alcohol), the more of your stored-up fat is used by your body and eliminated. Limit your carbohydrates to a minimum in the bread and potato department, since both of those foods are highly nutritious. (It takes only a few minutes to eat a rich dessert, but oh, how long to get rid of the layer it leaves where you need it least)

The other day when I was in the other office
All the best things of my life turned grey and
Fell off the world into space...
And the strangest thing happened,
My space ship made a blue-green kite
Out of the moon and some pennies!

Gary Rae Beach

DEFUNCT CLUBS Continued from Page 10

shutterbug asked a more in-depth question: "What photography club?"

Responses to questions about the Canoe Club was more knowledgeable, even though members of this club are almost impossible to find, including the advisor when he's out of class. The consensus among acknowledged members of the Canoe Club (by acknowledged members I mean anyone who has ever been on a canoe trip with the club in the past two years). One member told me that notices for any trips the club planned were invariably ignored by many students; this member could not tell this reporter the last time such notices were posted. "Last year sometime" was the closest date he could assign.

An interview with another member yielded little more. "It's a seasonal thing," she said. "When the sun comes back out and the weather heats back up, then there'll be a lot more people clamoring to have a few canoe trips." When asked the whereabouts of the advisor for the club, she said that while he was seen "wandering about from time to time" there

ROCK ON!

FRANKLIN MUSIC TOP 15

1. Olivia Newton John - **HAVE YOU EVER BEEN MELLOW** (MCA 2133)
2. Bob Dylan - **BLOOD ON THE TRACKS** (Columbia PC 33235)
3. Pure Prairie League - **BUSTING OUT** (RCA 4650)
4. Linda Ronstadt - **HEART LIKE A WHEEL** (Capitol 44358)
5. B.T. Express - **DO IT** (Scepter J117)
6. Jimmy Buffet - **A/A** (Dunhill 50183)
7. Gloria Gaynor - **NEVER SAY GOODBYE** (MGM 4982)
8. **AVERAGE WHITE BAND** (Atlantic 7308)
9. Ramsey Lewis - **SUN GODDESS** (Columbia KC 33194)
10. Mick Ronson - **PLAY DON'T WORRY** (RCA 0681)
11. Ray Manzarek - **THE WHOLE THING** (Mercury 1014)
12. America - **HOLIDAY** (WB 2808)
13. America - **AUTOBAHN** (Vertigo 2003)
14. Rory Gaugher - **SINNER** (Polydor 6510)
15. Henry Gross - **PLUG ME INTO SOMETHING** (A&M 4502)

was no way known to catch the elusive teacher. Anyone desiring more in-depth information should talk to J.B. Tate for the Canoe Club and Dr. John Greider for the Photography Club. At present the advisor for the Forum is unknown to any of The

Sentinel's ever-alert staff members.
NEXT TIME: A TALK WITH J.B.TATE ABOUT CANOEING; also, THE FURTHER FOLLIES OF THE PHOTOGRAPHER'S CLUB THAT NEVER WAS, plus WHO IS THE KJC FORUM?



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JOCKDEPT.



INTRAMURAL BASKETBALL TIPS OFF AT KJC

by Scoop Turner

Yes, it's that time of year again when otherwise close friends and associates take the hardwood and maul each others bodies in the sport they call intramural basketball. Briefly the way the Program is set up as follows: One girls division of 4 teams that play each Tuesday and Thursday at 3:00 p.m. and 2 men's divisions play on Tuesday

at 4:00 and 5:00 p.m. and the other division plays on Wednesday at 5:00 and 6:00 p.m.

Water basketball on Fridays at 12:00, 1:00, and 3:00 p.m. Come out and watch this interesting new game. Seats are available and admission is free.

Volleyball has also been started on Thursday evenings from 6-8:00 p.m. For anyone who gets a wild hair and decides to drop in for an invigorating game of volleyball. Come on by.

GIRLS DIVISION

Super Files	Won	Lost
Creecher's	1	
Creecher's	1	1
Team B		1
Team D		1

Men's Tuesday League

	Won	Lost
Cardinals	3	0
Faculty	2	1
Barry's Team	1	1
Robert's Team	0	2
Team B	0	2

Men's Wednesday League

	Won	Lost
Randy's Team	2	0
Snatch	1	1
Arab Local 417	1	1
Team C	0	2
Bishop's Team	0	1

LEADING SCORERS:

Tuesday Men's League

Team	Aug Pts Per Game
Ron TeBeest	20 pts.
Scott Massey	19 pts.
Barry Stover	17 pts.
Greg Walker	17 pts.
Thomas Keene	15 pts.

Wednesday Men's League

Team	Aug Pts Per Game
Dave Odom	Randy's 16 pts.
Gary Wotering	A. L. 417 15 Pts.
Steve Farmer	Team C 10 Pts.

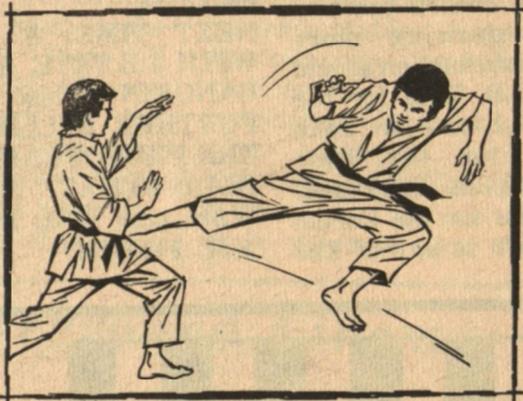
Girl's League

Team	Aug Pts Per Game
Tanya Lee	Creecher's 13 Pts.
Datum Harris	Super Files 14 Pts.
Lyn Suttons	Team D 11 Pts.
Phoebe Cleapor	Team B 10 Pts.

Also attention: All teams who have not already decided on team names please do so and turn them into Intramural Department.



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DISASTER

Continued from Page 12

incapacitates Heston by grazing him on the ear lobe. Christopher Lee takes over, but, suffering from the delusion that he is a celery stalk, drives into a salt mine in Texas, wrecking the bus and decorating the desert with passengers. Laying on its

roof, the bus threatens to explode, but not until Ernest Borgnine has led a group of survivors to safety--no small feat when everything's upside down.

At last the group is found by a band of Boy Scouts who hold them for a ransom of \$10,000 in unmarked returnable Coke bottles. A flash-flood washes Heston away, just as

he is about to climb onto the rescue helicopter. A fireman gives the singing nun her cat, which he has kept pocketed for seven days.

And that's the plot outline of **Greyhound**. As farfetched as some disaster movies might be, anyone who has ever ridden a bus for any length of time will know...

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HILL ON SPORTS

by Danny Hill

FLAMES LOSES "THE BOOMER"

The Atlanta Flames took a slap in the face a couple of weeks ago when their coach, Bernie "Boom Boom" Geoferton, turned in his resignation. The reason he left no one knows except his wife, but they say it is because of personal reasons. The young Flames lost probably one of the best coaches in the NHL. The players as well as the fans are going to miss him. Let's hope the Flames don't get down upon themselves and hope they come back fighting and make it to the play-offs.

CAN CONNORS EVER MATCH LAVER??

Can Jimmy Connors, as young as he is and in his prime, ever be able to match what Rod Laver has done? Connors will have to be a lot more consistent with his play to ever win two Grand Slams of tennis. He will have to beat people like Laver a lot worse than he did to win even one Grand Slam. If he can't beat Laver any better, he had better watch out for people like Stan Smith and John Newcombe. Good luck, "Showboat."

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LOCAL ROCK STAR seeking new Messiah. I need a new focus for my cosmic energies, as I can't pay my rent and my old

ATTENTION: VIETNAM Veterans. I need photos of Vietnam. Only original prints please. They will be used to illustrate a book of poetry. I will buy rights to all prints I use. See Gary Simmers in THE SENTINEL Office, or call 422-4060.

SERVICES

DEAD CARS revived! SGA jumper cables to get you movin' again.

FREE SENTINEL UNCLASSIFIEDS. Come by our office or phone 422-4060. Deadline for March 3 issue: February 21. This is for real! We are not headed for cuckoo land!

MESSAGES

RIP-OFF. Why didn't you ask for the hiking boots. I would have considered buying you a pair. You remember the ones in the Gym locker room? Have fun hiking. DRR.

The Best of Our Love To All the Gang at FRANKLIN MUSIC, CUMBERLAND MALL. Happy V.D.!!

SHIRLEY: I have reconsidered. I love my whiskey & gin a lot more. No hard feelings...but I still do love you! R.

MARVIN. Please forget about Brenda and come over to our side. Lovely Ladies of America.

DEAR LOVELY LADIES: O.K. Marvin.

ANTI-4 YEAR KJCers: The hardest thing to close is a big mouth and the hardest thing to open is a closed mind.

LOCAL GIGOLO seeks new home. I got it if you can afford it! See Gary or call 422-4060.

Messiah is going to evict me from his church. See David, or call 422-0558.

PHILOSOPHER WITH moustache seeks young lady with dye. Object: finding out why this whole idea was printed in the last issue.

SHARE wants talented writers, poets, artists for this quarter. Come by THE SENTINEL office anytime.

MUSICIANS for KJC Coffeehouse. Contact Rick Krise, SGA Office.

PROBLEMS, great or small. Will trade your worries for our advice. Counseling Office, Humanities Building.

3 introductory half hour PRIVATE Karate lessons \$5.00. FRANK WOOD - 427-3169.

Valentine to the Math Dept.

The Trig-o-no-met-trick Blues

Well I went into my class
and the teacher said "Let's get it on,"
He graphed sine and cosine
But the class did it all wrong.
Frig this Trig Q Gracious One
Before this raunchy day is done.
If our Lord you're truly pleased,
Then this Trig we could do with ease.
But Lord,
When our Prof breaks out the (thumb) screws
That is when we gits da blues.
Now we're feeling down and low
And gots no other place to go,
We can always grab our book
And gits that goofy Trigged-up look.
If like usual nothing works
We can always sing.
"Lordy, Lordy I got's da Trig-o-no-met-trick Blues,
Again."
ooh - ya.

Bruce Bone (1975)

The Great RIP-OFF

Sentinel Unclassifieds

422-4060

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VALENTINE LOVE LINES

Gary:
Score one for you. Keep on marching to that tune of a different drummer. Happy Birthday/Valentine's Day.
Larry

To "Turner's Tubes":
[Water-Basketball Team]
Happy Valentine's Day.
From a Couple of Dogs.
Arf! Arf!

Terri:
Love is seen throughout the world whenever you smile. Be my Valentine.
J.P.

Happy Valentine's Day
To all pussy boys at KJC.
Kiss Off!

Happy Valentine's Day Boo
Love Your Boo's To Be!

There comes a time in every man's life when he finds something he wants but can't have. But the memories of that thing remain in his heart forever.

Rick:
Hope you pass your oral.
Love & Kisses,
The Gurls

Happy Valentine's Day
To Fluffy from Barney

Billy Jock,
Are you depressed? If you need help, meet us in the dark room. Anytime. Day or Nite.
Your Fan Club

Don:
I love you.
Daph

Love to all our readers in Georgia, all the States of the Union, Alaska, Hawaii, Puerto Rico, U.S. Virgin Islands, Canada, Mexico, etc.
THE SENTINEL

Terri & Kathy:
As a beauty I'm not a great star
There are others better by far
But my face, I don't mind it
'Cause I'm behind it
It's the people up front
Who get the jar!
S.T. Kid

Share V.D. with your lover today.

A Nuestra Querida
Maestra de Espanol:
Nosotros te queremos. Feliz dia de San Valentin.
Tus Muchachos

Sweetheart:
Be my Valentine for today, for tomorrow, for always. I love you with all my heart.
Sweety Pie

Mama Bear:
Happy Valentine's Day from your seven little cubs in the cubs.

Snack Bar Gals:
Happy Valentine's Day. And just because you hear hoofbeats, don't expect zebras.
The Stud Center Gang

Peggy: Yo te quiero mucho.
"The Kid"

Lamby Poo:
My beloved is mine and I am his. I love you.
Sugar Bear

Notre Belle
Professeur de Francais:
Nous t'aimons beaucoup.

Clairol:
After hearing all those fantastic reports of the great miracles your product has been responsible for, I scraped all my pennies and rushed to invest in your miracle product. Within 30 minutes my hair fell out. My scalp turned a herbalessence green. Now I've become a walking bird sanctuary. And once a week I get my scalp mowed. You promised me that your shampoo would make me stand out in a crowd -- it has! Happy Valentine's to you too!
The Wall-Flower

My John: UR 2 Sweet
2 B
4 Gotten
The Hooker

Happy V.D.

Scott:
We want a piece of the rock.
The Classy Girls

Jorge: Cada dia te amo mas. Somos uno siempre. Tu esposa [sera] Pegita

For perpetual emotion enjoy the great line-up of entertainment at Alex Cooley's Electric Ballroom. Tuesday nites Free for KJC students.

THE SENTINEL wishes all our advertisers a Happy Cupid's Day and continued prosperity... with love and other mushy stuff.

The Classy Girls:
With my kind of dividends you'll need a BIGGER piece of the rock.
Billy Jock

For a Smashing Valentine have a Scott-On-The-Rocks.
Northern Comfort

THE SENTINEL UNCLASSIFIEDS are a massacre throughout the year. . with LOVE.

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To Pumpkin:
Love isn't love until you give it away. I gave mine to you.
Runt

Dr. John:
You ain't no night tripper, but we love you anyhow.
SHARE

I may be crazy, but man at least I'm cool,
I may be crazy, but man at least I'm cool,
I may be done on The Sentinel but I ain't nobody's fool.
Love, Wallace T. Godfrey

Breck:
Reading your article makes my heart flutter, my head swim, my ears ring, my toes tingle and have constant hot flashes.
Felice jour de St. Valentin.
Avec Amour, Patrice

Elderly man with hearing aid seeks elderly woman with battery. Object: matrimony or likewise.

Kathy:
To love life is to live life. Thanks for being you.
STK

STAR PRINTING:
If you can't help yourself, we can't either. And if you can, why should we bother.
Love from Raju, Daph & the staff.

To Mom & Pop:
Thanks for the last 23 years. Love,
Raju

RAJU, you old rascal, bet you were born Valentine's Day on purpose! Happy birthday anyway, sweetheart.
Daph

RICK. We've been practicing puckering for two weeks. Can't wait to trap you in the darkroom. Love, Debbie, Linda, Daph, Mary Grace, and the rest of your fan club. P.S. We've been studying the care and treatment of mushrooms.

Lovely Buns:
I'd like to open a bakery and make a dozen of you.
MUNCHKIN

Local couple, into B&D, S&M, P&P, LSD, BVDs, M&Ms, A&P, VD, etc. seeks other couples with similar interests. Call 422-4060, ask for The Raj.

WHO THE HELL IS:
Wallace T. Godfrey?
The Judge? The Sun Tan Kid? Sgt. Pepper? Toomey? Sue Duenam? Marvin Spooker? AND WHO CARES?



QUESTION: RECKON HOW COME THEM HIPPIES DO LIKE THAT?
LEXICOLOGICAL CONSIDERATIONS: RECKON rek'an [collog.] to think; suppose. HOW hou [...GOTH. hwai-wa...why, who...] [collog.] how come? how does it come that? THEM [SEE THEY] pronoun [collog.] used as a predicate complement in a vain attempt to distinguish the chicken-pluckers from the 'nickel-loafers. (Ex.: us and them; that's them). HIPPIY, HIPPIES hip'ez [slang] SEE them [collog.] DO doo to act in a specified way. LIKE lik [collog.] in the way that; as. THAT that the more remote in thought of two contrasted things. AH! the question seems to be: why do you suppose it comes that the nickel-loafers behave in the way of the more remote of the two things that i am mentally contrasting? a profound riddle for a seemingly simple house person to propound. WONDER IF SHE READS LEWIS CARROLL. IF I RUN INTO HER AT THE VEGETABLE BIN, I'LL ASK HER IF SHE HAS ANY NOTION OF WHY A RAVEN IS LIKE A WRITING DESK.

REKIN HOW COME 'EM HIPPIES DO LIKE 'AT?

PEEYOO... CALL THE FUMIGATORS