

the SENTINEL

KENNESAW JUNIOR COLLEGE

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VOLUME 9

NUMBER 16

WEEK OF JUNE 2

Job Picture Mixed for '75 Graduates



Photo by Kathy Medvec

A survey of 700 employers across the nation presents a varied employment picture for college graduates in 1975, the College Placement Council reported. Principal conclusions from the survey, the council said, are the following: employers plan to hire four percent fewer college graduates than last year, but the outlook for engineering graduates is "bright" and prospects for graduates headed for accounting and other financial-type positions are "fairly good." Prospects for graduates of most other disciplines "may be slim."

The projected four-percent decline in hirings

this year would follow a four-percent increase in hiring of college graduates last year.

"Two statistics depict the wide range of employment prospects this year," CPC said. "The openings anticipated by the 700 employer respondents for bachelor's candidates in engineering amount to 49 percent of the total projected engineering baccalaureates in 1974-75. At the other end of the spectrum, the anticipated openings by respondents for bachelor's graduates in the 'other non-technical' category (largely humanities and social sciences) account for only four percent of the baccalaureates in these curri-

cula."

By curricular groupings at all degree levels, CPC reported, openings for engineers are expected to be up nine percent over last year. Employment prospects for graduates in all other categories show declines: "sciences/mathematics/other technical," down 12 percent; business, down 11 percent; and "other non-technical," down 3 percent. The relatively small decrease for the "other non-technical" can be misleading, CPC said. It follows a 45 percent drop in 1970-71, after which little improvement was noted. "Thus, the latest decrease worsens an already depressed situation," the council said.

Hardest hit this year, the survey indicates, will be doctoral-degree candidates who will find 17 percent fewer openings. Even engineering, with a five percent drop, is affected at the doctoral level. For all disciplines combined, the employers in the survey anticipate having two percent fewer openings for master's degree candidates, and three percent fewer for bachelor's degrees. Engineers can anticipate the only hiring increases at both levels—ten percent for bachelor's and seven percent for master's.

Of the 19 employer categories surveyed, the most active in terms of increased openings are petroleum, up 33 percent; metals, up 22 percent; public accounting, up six percent; and chemicals and drugs, up five percent.

The two employer groups projecting the largest reductions in college hiring are aerospace/electronics/instruments and building materials manu-

facturing / construction, both expecting 31 percent drop. Other employer groups expecting sizable declines in hiring are electrical machinery and equipment, down 27 percent; automotive/mechanical equipment, down 16 percent following a decrease of 47 percent reported in last year's survey; and utilities and transportation, down 11 percent.

Although the Federal Government Competitive Civil Service, representing about 80 agencies, reported a decrease in projected hiring of only three percent, there is a possibility of further reductions dependent upon budgetary circumstances which vary considerably by agencies and programs. Moreover, many of the projected hires will be filled from competitive eligibility lists which include recent as well as new graduates.

As anticipated, the outlook is brighter for women graduates than for men, CPC said. In a recent study on beginning

salary offers, CPC found that employers, thus far this year, have made 34 percent more job offers to women baccalaureates than at the same point last season and 15 percent more offers to women master's candidates. However, the actual number of offers to women reported in this study is relatively low, primarily because the supply of women candidates is small in those disciplines of high employer demand.

Generally, salary offers to engineering graduates are expected to move up substantially, but relatively modest increases are anticipated in other areas, basically in line with the supply-demand situation. Supply-demand is one of the key factors in this year's employment paradox, the council noted. On the one hand, there is a shortage of engineering graduates coupled with large employer demand for engineers; in other disciplines, the number of graduates continues to

Continued on Page 2



Small Colleges Urged to Offer Salable Skills

Small private colleges that "roll with the times" will survive, but those that don't won't, according to U.S. Educator Commissioner T.H. Bell. "The small private college that does not roll with the times will not survive. To roll with the times means to adapt to them academically to give students what they need to live in today's world and to adapt to the economic strains that the times impose. It is that simple." These words were spoken by Bell at a recent meeting (in Washington, D.C.) of the Council of Small Private Colleges.

As Education Commissioner, he said, "it is not for me to interfere in how you run your colleges. Even if I wanted to, there is a law against it. Nevertheless, as U.S. Commissioner, I do feel that I have a responsibility to speak out candidly when I see a problem in

education and to attempt to exercise some leadership toward healing it."

"First of all," he continued, "I feel that the college that devotes itself totally and unequivocally to the liberal arts today is just kidding itself. Today we in education must recognize that it is our duty to provide our students also with salable skills. We are facing the worst economic situation that this country has seen since the end of World War II, with an unemployment rate over seven percent. To send young men and women into today's world armed only with Aristotle, Freud and Hemingway is like sending a lamb into the lion's den. It is to delude them as well as ourselves. But if we give young men and women a useful skill, we give them not only a means to earn a good living, but also the opportunity to do some-

thing constructive and useful for society. Moreover, these graduates will experience some of those valuable qualities that come with meaningful work—self respect, self confidence, independence."

In his own view, "many colleges and universities face declining enrollments today simply because they lack a strong commitment" to students having salable skills. "Many would argue that a student need merely to master the basics in the liberal arts and humanities to be well on the way to becoming educated," he said. "As I see it, this is far too narrow a view of education. Education is preparation for life, and living without meaningful work is just not living life to its full meaning and purpose..."

"To restructure course offerings with an eye to salable work skills, to communication skills, and to economic skills, and to work together as complementary units—these are key areas for concern by all colleges, large and small, in the future..."

JOB PICTURE

[Continued from Page 1]

increase but the needs of employers for these graduates will decrease, resulting in higher selectivity and reduced recruiting in most non-engineering areas. Other factors impinging upon the situation have resulted largely from the depressed economic climate, the council found from comments by employers. Internal attrition has slowed down, and some graduates from recent years have been laid off and therefore will be competing for jobs which normally might go to new graduates. Words used by employers to describe the situation ranged from "cautions" to

"uncertain" to "precarious." Whether it improves or worsens hinges on the economy.

There are some bright spots for this year's college graduates—obviously for those in engineering, but also for graduates seeking positions in finance, insurance sales, agribusiness, and in fields involved with exploration for energy resources. For others, the current employment situation will mean an aggressive job-hunting campaign—actively seeking jobs rather than waiting for them to show up, investigating smaller organizations which do not recruit on college campuses, and being more flexible and less selective.



Beaucoup Butterfly:

U.S. War Games in Southeast Asia

by Gary Simmers

The "B" girls in Saigon have a favorite term they apply liberally to G.I.'s, Beaucoup Butterfly, which means that our boys in green are never true to one girl. The term may well be used to summarize the U.S. foreign policy in Southeast Asia.

In the last two decades, American involvement in Southeast Asia has been sporadic, erratic, and totally lacking in commitment. Even while we maintained the superficial policy of total military involvement throughout the sixties, we never intended to accomplish a military victory. During the latter part of the sixties, our political and military leaders realized that we were going to be in Vietnam a long time unless we revised our strategy. So Nixonian Democracy came up with a "new deal" - Vietnamization, which is a big word meaning "teach the gooks how to fight their own war so we can get

our butts out of here." Vietnamization might have worked if we had made a thorough study of the psychology of the Vietnamese people, had learned what would or could motivate them, and had effectively initiated these philosophies into their culture. Unfortunately, we acted hastily. We were improperly prepared and not only did we neglect to fortify the motivation of the Vietnamese people, we conducted the program in a manner which quickly destroyed the little motivation they did have. A people without motivation is a people facing stagnation.

Leaders of the unpopular "involvement" threw up their arms, fell to their knees facing the east, and prayed to every deity in man's turbulent history for advice. But the gods had long since abandoned a sinking ship. So they make their own decision, one which only history and powers greater than us will judge.

Now Vietnam lies aban-

doned. A communist flag flies over Saigon. America faces one of the most crucial times in her history. She faces a world credibility gap. We have just destroyed a president. We have lost the most unpopular political and military involvement in the history of our country, at a cost of thousands and lives and millions of dollars. We are in debt up to our flag-waving crew cut hairlines. We are a country on the verge of economic destruction and our people are angry.

The world sees us in our labor pains and smiles. Now is the time for testing. Cambodia was first, there will be others.

The Mayaquez incident is a mini-war. Again, we use military power when our feathers are ruffled. This time, maybe we won. Time will tell.

U.S. Marines went to Cambodia to rescue forty sailors captured by the Cambodian government and succeeded. Superficially, it would seem that the use

of this military strategy has strengthened our position in the world. However, we seem to have changed from a policy of first-diplomacy to a policy of first-aggression. This is not surprising considering the loss of our diplomatic bargaining power in world affairs, a position which is the by-product of our declining credibility. But a country that must rely solely on force must eventually fall by force. The political powers of the world are aware of this and patiently wait.

The assault on Mar Koh Tang Island was not without cost. Marine casualties were as follows: 3 dead, 13 missing, and 71 wounded. At least one of the civilian Mayaquez sailors was wounded by shrapnel when the assault was made.

Our military leaders evaluate the encounter as a victory with minor casualties. There is no victory. With the possibility of 16 dead, the cost is too great.

During the four days of the Mayaquez incident, Americans sat on the edge of their chairs. College students were worried. Had we ended one war just to start another? Alternatives to service in the armed forces were already being considered by the young people of our nation. There was little humor on the campus of our own college as crowds gathered to listen to the special newsbroadcasts and walked away with worried looks.

It is well that the Mayaquez did not trigger another war. The country is sick of war. We are sick of political power plays that cost us so dearly. There is no room for war in this decade and no one who wants to fight.

America must lick her wounds at home and lie in the shade under the porch until she has recovered sufficiently to once again look her people in the eyes without feeling guilty.

Until that day, Goodnight America, Rest in Peace.

Editor Cracks, Splits

by Daphna Gregg

It is with great relief that I watch the quarter grind to a creaking end. Friends, I am so tired that I'm beyond caring what my grades look like; until a month ago I thought nothing but A's was respectable, but all I care about now is that I'm passing. That's good enough.

I think my fatigue is from a combination of nursing school (yes, it's got something in common with the Marines), 15 hours, spring fever, and three quarters on **The Sentinel**. Being Big Mama on the newspaper is not an easy job. It involves late nights at the typewriter, riding herd on writers for the articles by deadline day, correcting copy (even my own), putting it all together in the jigsaw puzzle of layout, spending long hours at the printer pasting up, emptying ashtrays and lugging empty coffee cups out of the office, and occasionally screaming at staffers and innocent bystanders on bad days. It takes a combination English 101 teacher, first grader (if you don't like paste and scissors, forget it), a corporation president, poet, philosopher, mastermind criminal, and garbageperson to be an editor. Also, you've got to be crazy to want to.

Of course the job could have been easier. A real

staff would have helped. I was disappointed that out of a small handful of people expressing interest at the beginning of each quarter, we invariably ended up with fewer people than fingers on a hand. But I won't bitch about it now. I'd rather thank a few people, in no particular order.

Kathy Medved, being Managing Editor, has held my fragmented self together many times; I could never have made it through spring without her, and she actually made it pleasant. Rick Ellis and Scott McCune have been invaluable as ex- and present photo editors. Our late business manager, Raju Kotak (he's not dead he's only sleeping at GSU), has proved irreplaceable (though I'm sorry no body would even try). Elliot Hill has picked up the pieces when we needed him too and has given us freehand to do what we wanted otherwise. That meant a lot to **The Sentinel** staff to know that he was not trying to influence our direction and yet could be counted on for help. Jim, JoAnn, June, Joyce, Mary Dell, J.W., Ronnie and Freddy of Star Printing who are some of the best people on earth.

Our contributors have made the paper what it is. Though they're too numerous to mention, every one was important and appreciated.

Dr. Sturgis has been

generous in his encouragement of our efforts. Sybil Williams, endless store of information and assistance, is not well enough known to the students, but she deserves to be. (she makes sure the community knows what's happening at KJC.) Frank Wilson has helped keep us straight on practical matters such as finances, scheduling of events, and he supplied us with information on coming events. Bowman Davis has supplied an impartial ear and unbiased advice in times of need.

Also, I've got to mention my husband Don, who performed various services for the paper: typing, sometimes pasting up, rewriting, chauffeuring (at times in the dead of night), feeding me, listening, suggesting, and - yes the truth can now be told, writing some articles. Don is one half of Sue Doenam...I'm the other half. (Anyway, if I didn't mention him, he'd never speak to me again.)

The list could go on but I can't. Like I said, I'm tired.

All I wanted to say was goodbye. I won't be your editor next year, though I'll still be around the campus. I enjoyed it, I enjoyed your response - even the criticism - to **The Sentinel**, and I'll enjoy reading someone else's efforts next year. And now, after I get these exams under my belt, I'm going to enjoy a trip across the Canadian highway, down the west coast and back home again, and maybe even regain my sanity somewhere along that four-lane blacktop.

Boycott Gallo Wines!

by Daphna Gregg

Summer '75 begins the third year of the United Farm Workers' boycott of Gallo Wines, and with mounting pressure from students throughout the country, Gallo's sales have dropped as much as 19%, according to the **Wall Street Journal**.

The UFW has been boycotting Gallo since 1973 when Gallo signed a contract with the Teamsters Union. The issue is not so much a matter of money (though Gallo is paying less than UFW affiliated wineries) but a matter of working conditions. In a recent study of the UFW and Teamsters contracts, the Teamsters failed to provide adequate health and safety measures, such as toilets in the fields, cool drinking water with individual cups, employer-provided protective clothing, bans of certain dangerous pesticides, employer-provided work equipment, a guaranteed one day a week off, and restriction on child labor. The UFW contract does call for these things, as well as other protective measures for all employees.

Because Gallo's name does not appear on all the labels it produces, here is a list of the **DON'T BUYS**: Gallo, Boone's Farm, Paisano, Spanada, Thunderbird, Red Mountain, Tyrolia, Ripple, Madria Madria, Carlo Rossi, Sangria, Eden Roc, Andre, Wolfe & Son [Strawberry Ridge], and any other wine that says "Modesto, Calif." on the label.

Also avoid [these, too, are non-UFW wineries]: Guild, Tavola, Famiglia, Cribari, Franzia, and any label that says "Rippon, Calif."

If that seems like your selection is cut to nothing, don't despair. Gallo's wines are not that good, and I can heartily recommend other California wines that are ten times better and cost about the same: Christian Brothers, Almaden, Paul Masson (my all-round favorite), Perilli-Minetti, and a couple of wineries that offer a little more expensive fare that is excellent - Inglenook and Beaulieu. If you're into "pop" wines, Italian Swiss makes Annie Green Springs, Bali Hai, Zapple, and a host of other wines.


With your support, we can drop Gallo's sales even lower than 19%. The company is starting to hurt now, and even another few points on the market could see a big victory for Caesar Chavez, the United Farm Workers Union, and the itinerant worker. Join in the fight now, and **BOYCOTT GALLO!**

Information on wine labels from the National Student Association Magazine, March-April 1975.

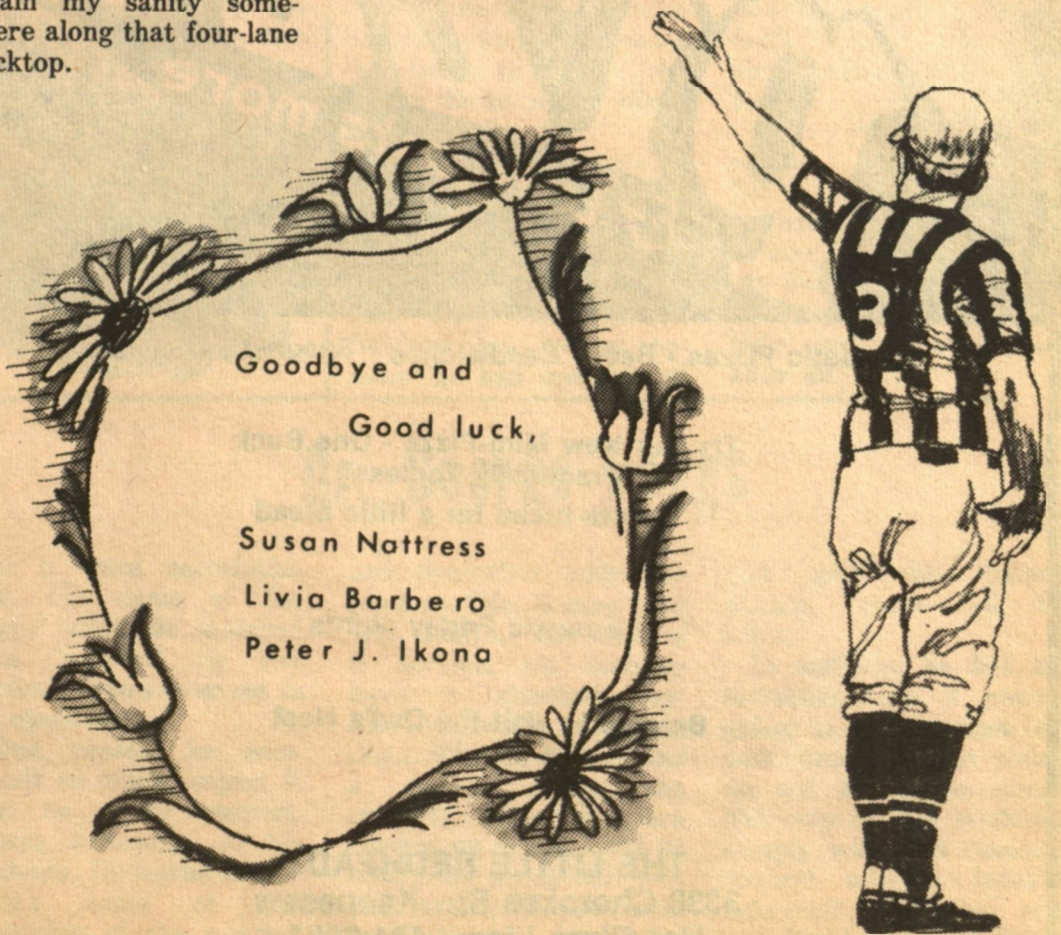
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THE SENTINEL is printed every two weeks, god willin' and the creeks don't rise, by the fringe element students of Kennesaw Junior College. Star Printing Company, Acworth, produces tea and sympathy as well as the finished product. The views of the newspaper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



Goodbye and
Good luck,

Susan Nattress
Livia Barbero
Peter J. Ikona

The Great Debate: Education and Employment

A debate has been in progress for some years now on the value or need for a college education versus vocations-technical training. At issue are such things as job market success, personal status and satisfying, credentialism, labor force needs and the investment of time and money in obtaining various types of post-secondary education.

The following remarks are drawn from three recent articles on this subjects.

Michael Carbine, a freelance writer and consultant (MANPOWER, November 1974) notes that the rapid increase in the levels of formal education of Americans is one of the most important social changes now underway in the U.S. Those workers entering the labor force now are much more highly educated than those leaving it.

Although Carbine does not defend the sometimes unwarranted need for credentials for certain jobs, he does point out that those who do not

pursue post-secondary education "risk becoming undercredentialed in a society where competition from college-educated workers is becoming intense."

Carbine notes that our economy has been shifting from one that is goods-producing to one that is service-producing -- in such white collar industries as education, health care, government, finance, insurance, transportation, communications and other utilities and wholesale and retail trade. Carbine says that the changes in our economy will result in changes in the nature of education; requiring more and more members of society to be "able to make critical judgments, to find their way through new and often bewildering environments, and to readily isolate and determine relationships in new situations." He concludes that educational credentials will increase in importance and that as they do they will increasingly determine economic and social status.

Carbine interviewed numerous employers who believed that "better educated workers were easier to train, better disciplined, and more productive, articulate, intellectually curious, flexible, analytical, and highly motivated than their lesser educated counterparts." While the correlation between a worker's education and job performance has not been proved, many company-based studies of college graduates versus non-college graduates have resulted in the decision to hire the college graduate who has a "better facility for communicating with others, a better vocabulary and a better grasp for intangibles."

* * * * *

A recent report by a California education researcher, Wellford Wilms, revealed that students receiving training in schools offering specific vocations face chances of only two in ten that they will find jobs at the professional level even four years after graduating.

The survey was based on 2,270 graduates of 50 randomly chosen schools in San Francisco, Chicago, Miami and Boston. (Wilms is associated with the Center for Research and Development in Higher Education at the University of California-Berkeley.)

The most unfortunately aspect of Wilms' report concerns students who are high school drop outs, financially deprived or ethnic minorities. These types of students are often attracted to vocational-technical schools because of low cost and one or two-year curricula. Wilms points out that education is a serious business to these students who are making an effort to obtain higher status and higher paid employment. His survey showed that career-oriented schools often work against the disadvantaged and minorities by "maintaining class and income inequalities rather than overcoming them."

Wilms' original goal was to determine the job-marked success of private (profit-making) vocational school graduates versus public vocational school graduates. He learned that graduates from the former "paid about 20 times more out of their own pockets for what turned out to be essentially the same job earnings as the public school graduates." Wilms is submitting his findings and recommendations to the Federal Trade Commission which is investi-

gating private vocational and home study schools.

* * * * *

According to articles in the November, 1974 Reader's Digest, whatever employment problems some college graduates may be currently experiencing, a college education does pay off. The following information was included in the Digest's article:

1. For degree holders it has been found that "job satisfaction" is greater, average incomes a good deal higher, and lifetime earnings \$200,000 to \$250,000 greater than non-degree holders.
2. Without a degree, it is generally impossible to enter professions and is difficult to be admitted to executive ranks or to rise to the top in business.
3. Four-fifths of all middle management (earning approximately \$20,000 and up) and nine-tenths of upper management are college graduates.
4. There is a growing demand for more highly educated people in areas previously filled by technically or lesser trained persons. For example, computer programmers and systems analysts without college degrees are being squeezed out of the job market.
5. While college graduates may encounter competition for employment, those without a college education face a much greater struggle.

Information from the University of Wisconsin - Green Bay

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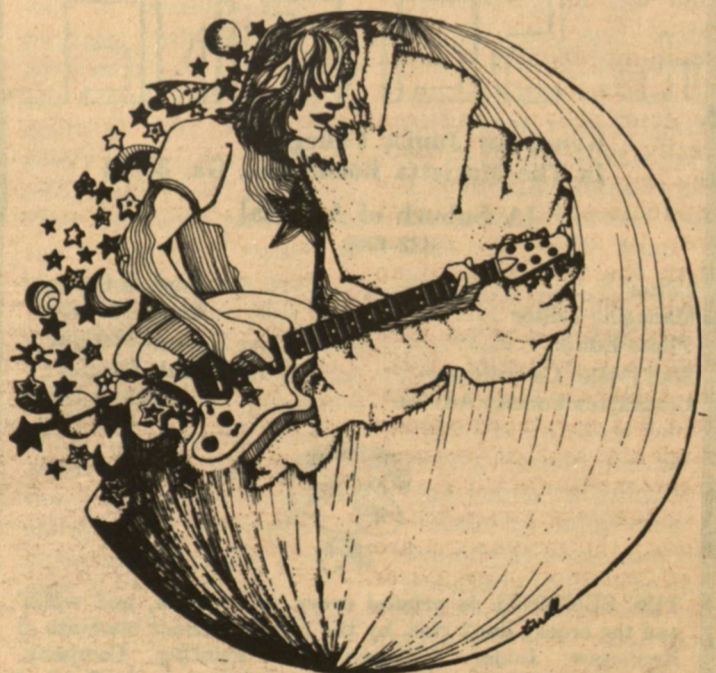
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XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

Getting a Top Education:

What Makes KJC So Great?

by Daphna Gregg

"If you make B's and C's at Kennesaw Junior College, you can make A's anywhere else."

That's the persistent rumor repeated by students and unofficially by faculty. It's not entirely factual, yet it's true that KJC has a well-deserved reputation for academic excellence, for this school ranks among the top in Rising Junior scores. Graduates of KJC with even ordinarily decent grades encounter little difficulty getting accepted to other schools in the state. And finally, graduates from vocational programs are readily hired in this area. The rumor certainly must contain some truth.

What make KJC seem better academically than so many other schools? Are we fortunate in having exceptional instructors? Is our Harvard-in-the-Pines blessed with something in the air that makes students want to learn?

Certainly there is evidence that the majority of students are pretty serious about education. During the mad scramble of registration, people ask for recommendations from other students on what teacher to sign up for. Repeatedly the question one hears is, "Who's the best instructor for this course?" not "Who is the easiest?" This is a startling departure from most schools (I have been to four schools and can verify the rareness) where the impression is that the students seek the easiest way to a degree, rather than the best way to an education.

Because education is a serious concern at KJC, an informal referral system has developed among students that is surprisingly accurate (one advantage of a small school is that the instructors are well known). If the advisor hasn't had a certain instructor, he or she can quickly connect the questioner to someone who has had the course.

Information will be supplied on details ranging from the instructor's personality in the classroom to testing methods. Thus the student is given some preparation on what to expect and is able to select an instructor intelligently based on individual needs.

Which leads back to the question: are we fortunate in having exceptional instructors? The referral service offers a challenge to the instructors (even if they are not conscious of the existence of such a service) because it promotes interdepartmental competition. Theoretically, if an instructor proves so poor in the classroom that students will avoid signing up for the course, that instructor's job is endangered. On the other hand, the instructor whose class is "sold out" early every quarter is going to be recognized by the powers-that-be, his job becomes more secure with each quarter, and he advances up the rung of academia faster.

College instructors are educated people; the student can safely assume the instructor knows a lot about his field, else no school would have awarded him his degree. Yet knowledge alone doesn't a good teacher make, otherwise all instructors would have the same degree of excellence. And obviously they don't.

So what makes one instructor great, another mediocre, and another poor? The secret ingredient of a great instructor is, more than anything else, caring about the students. A good grasp of the subject is just not enough, nor is a perfect teaching technique. Some indications of an instructor who cares include: a willingness to clarify a point in class, willingness to adjust the presentation if the class as a whole is having difficulty following the lecture, availability for private conferences, willingness to advise students who are having real

difficulty with the course, and, as unrelated as it may seem at first, willingness to engage in informal over-a-cup-of-coffee discussion with students. If these qualities are absent, then no amount of knowledge and no amount of razzle-dazzle inside the classroom will really touch the students.

Not all the instructors at KJC are perfect, obviously, and no doubt some could stand a great deal of improvement. A significant number, however, have earned great respect from the students and rank high on the list of nearly everyone's recommendations. This word-of-mouth system has afforded the best of KJC's instructors with excellent reputations among the students. The problem with the underground referral system is that it's underground—the instructors held in highest esteem may not be aware of their reputations.

The time is here for a look at a few of our best. This doesn't cover all our best, but a random sampling. The purpose is to dissect some instructors to try to discover what makes them great. Oh, and a little applause for a job well-done, too, while we're at it.



Dr. Bowman Davis

The school seems haunted at times by this gleeful, Falstaffian laughter. You hear it in the Natural Sciences Building echoing through the halls, then you hear it a lunchtime in the Student Center, and—is no place sacred?—afternoons it bounces with the tennis balls on the courts. That famous laugh belongs to a trimmed-down version of KJC's own Falstaff, Bowman Davis, who, unlike Shakespeare's character, holds down a very steady job teaching biology and anatomy and physiology.

Certainly we know his subject. His lectures go at a fast clip, true, but they are so well-organized that it would be tempting to say his classes are very much like an audio textbook. However, I won't say it because no textbook would dare spice hardcore facts with the outrageous puns, dramatic asides, and appropriate jokes that Dr. Davis managers to work into his lectures. He claims he does it to keep himself awake (I suppose there is a certain amount of repetition involved in holding the same classes quarter after quarter), but actually it keeps the students awake: who could bear to sleep in class, even if you aren't really interested in cellular reproduction, because he's bound to make a joke about those sexy microscopic devils.

Not that his students cluster about him in adoration after class. Quite the contrary, in fact. You can't love the man until after you've finished his course because he had methods of

making you learn more than you ever believed possible. He challenges you on every level, goading you into all kinds of feats of learning, getting the old needle in. He'll have you convinced (without ever doing anything so overt as insulting you—quite) that he thinks you're stupid (who knows what he really thinks?) and you get so angry thinking your intelligence is being questioned that you decide you'll show him. You study six hours tonight just so you can ask an intelligent question in class tomorrow. You live and breathe the subject so you can make an A on the next test—you'll show him, right?

Ha! Guess the joke's on you. You're just doing what he wanted you to do all along—you're learning it. You're not showing him because he knew all along you could do it, he was only trying to convince you.

He's always available for discussion with both his current students and his ex-students. His office is the Rat Lab, replete with aroma, and he's willing to answer questions, look for the answers to questions you stump him with (somehow, I always respect a person in authority who can be honest enough to say "I don't know"), or chat about non-scientific matters.

Once you complete a course with Bowman Davis, you've earned your knowledge and it's yours to keep. As a bonus, you can stop plotting revenge and start to like the guy. He's really pretty nice, after all.

Dr. George Beggs

In a word association test, the name of Dr. Beggs would be matched with "respect" by any student who's ever sat in his classroom.

One reason he commands so much respect is that he shows respect, almost formality, to his students. He learns everybody's name at the beginning of the quarter

and thereafter addresses them as "Mr. Brown" and "Ms. Smith." His manner is serious, his lectures have a classical ivy-covered walls ring to them. Though he distains a flashy style, the students' attentions are riveted on every word he utters, for he speaks with such authority, such calm conviction in his voice

that only the dullest student could fail to listen.

In addition, he has an inviolable rule: if you're going to be so much as one minute late to class, do not bother to come. Not only do the students comply with this unusual request amidst today's informality, but they act

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Dr. S. Fred Roach, Jr.

by Phyllis Garner

The following, an unsolicited manuscript praising Dr. Roach, appeared in our mailbox a few weeks back. It was written by a nursing student who has never before contributed to the Sentinel, and from this I imply that she was genuinely inspired. Thus her words tell, better than any journalistic construction could, the impact that this man has.

Phyllis attached a note which read, in part: "The attached is an article I wrote about Dr. Roach when I was in his class last quarter...I found him to be fair, interesting and humorous. It's only right that he get recognized publically - teachers like him are the exception rather than the rule, or so it seems to me."

* * * * *

He calls the roll. The day is not half over. For some reason - could be the touch of spring that is in the air - the class seems especially noisy and restless. He appears unassuming, perhaps even mild-mannered, at first glance. Almost scholarly looking. The typical well-groomed bespectacles college professor.

Then the lecture begins.

Southern charm emanates from the man. The regional inflection draws, yet it is not monotonous;

the voice is easy on the ears for it carries expression. So does the face. I'm pleasantly surprised.

The class revives. The long-haired youth in the last row begins to listen intently, boredom leaving his face. 'A girl, having slept through most of her first class less than an hour ago, reaises her head, apathy dissipating.

The professor's voice penetrates the haze; entire pages of history come alive. Now a lively tale of long ago fills the room. Today it is about someone called "Squanto." It may be exaggerated. It may not be. The class does not know, nor could it care less, for suddenly history lives. The sophisticated humor flexes and finds its mark. Suppressed laughter rises, muffled at first, then surfaces riding the crest and splashes over.

Old clock on the wall, we know you are there, but your tick-tock is stilled. Perhaps you are as absorbed as we.

There is something about his delivery, his vocabularly, his enunciation. The whole room is stimulated. It is as if it were his first time; the class feels the freshness, too. Today's lecture: it is old, it is not old.

The scene shifts. It's test time, trick time, play

with the students time. But this time it's all different because in this room it's played straight: one question, one answer. Surely he must be new, we think. Never let him know lest he succumb to the games the other teachers play.

The tests are graded with promptness. He's still not playing the game. The grades are curved - great! - and some questions are thrown out - greater! Attempts are made to learn students' names. Notes are written on returned papers. A feeling of individuality is created, for we see he's reaching out to us. A class notices. A class comments. A class is grateful.

The lecture resumes. So many names, events, treaties - so much, so soon. Will it, can it all be absorbed? He tells it like it was, like it is. A frank look at American history to better equip us for the challenges of today, interspersed with unforgettable anecdotes, sprinkled liberally with wry humor all his own.

History is old; history is over; history is yesterday.

But in a particular room, at a particular time, with a particular teacher: history is new; history is just beginning; history is today!

Ms. Robin Fremer

First year nursing instructor Robin Fremer does not believe in nurses being handmaidens to the doctors. Rather she believes that the nurse is the closest link to the patient in his health care, and that the nurse's major concern should be in coordinating this health care. In order to do this, the nurse must understand the reason for every action done to the patient, must possess the ability to think for herself, and must take responsibility for everything she does.

Because of her nursing philosophy, Ms. Fremer demands a great deal of her students. At times the students have felt overwhelmed by her expectations, but during the last few weeks of spring quarter, most realized that her firm tutelage has borne fruit: suddenly they began to believe in themselves because they could do things with confidence in their own abilities.

Despite her insistence on a high performance level, Ms. Fremer never seemed cold or distant. get everybody. Rather, she was always available to sit down and discuss problems over coffee. Even her criticisms were usually leavened with humor, and she frequently

dipped into her own experiences to relate a funny story to illustrate a point.

Her grading, while strict, was fair. If the students disagreed with it, she encouraged their views, and if the reasons were valid, she gladly revised the grade.

Although she seems to know everything there is to know about nursing, her first love is obstetrics, which she will teach the second year students. She's a proponent of natural childbirth (which uses no anesthesia or, at the most, local anesthesia) and teaches classes to prospective parents to prepare them for natural delivery.

When Ms. Fremer recently announced to her first year students that she would teach them obstetrics next fall, everyone cheered. Only a month or two ago, they might have groaned. And that is a pretty good indication of a good instructor.



DR. BEGGS

Continued from Page 5

ually arrive early. I was almost bowled over one day by a friend rushing off to class.

"What's the hurry?" I asked, "it's only 10 til."

"Dr. Beggs' class," he shouted as he hurried off.

Later I questioned him about a professor who could inspire "that much anxiety about being late." My friend laughed and shook his head.

"You've got to understand how fascinating that man is. He's got all this incredible information in

his head, he's a walking authority in several areas. I just want to be there every day. If I was scared of being late, I would walk over at 7 til and still be in time. Just take his course and you'll see what I mean. Boy, I really respect that man."

Ed Bostick may be best known to some for his birthday parties (see the charming photo in the current **Montage** of him attempting to lecture amid the festivities, a roll of toilet paper wrapped around his lean frame). Anyone who's been in one of his classes know him best for his jokes, his

blushing, and a style of teaching that makes education fun.

Known as the Euell Gibbons of KJC, Dr. Bostick teaches edible wild plants along with other botanical wonders. His favorite edibles include sorrel (sour grass), pepper grass, wild onions, wild cress, nasturtiums and violet flowers, all of which he uses in salads.

He also recommends day lilies in bud or full flower, which can be cooked like asparagus or battered and fried like okra.

He advises the novice to avoid plants with milky juice and wild mushrooms.

Kudzu cereal is not poisonous, but Dr. Bostick reports it's "terrible."

A natural gardener (he likes to avoid the term "organic" because even the harshest chemicals are organic), he holds private classes on the methods of raising healthy crops without depleting the soil.

He's an interesting guy - but what about the students, right? Then here's an unsolicited testimonial from a student who, on discovering we were doing articles on

outstanding teachers, said:

"Listen, you've got to do on on Bostick. Do you know what he did for me? I'd been a D and F student for such a long time that I didn't believe I was capable of anything better. But I decided to sign up for just one more course which happened to be biology with Bostick. Well, he did something to me, just sort of took me by the hand and led me through the course. He brought me out in class, really listened to the first timid things I said and acted like he respected my opinion. Gradually I started speaking out more as my self-confidence went up, and do you know, I made an A in his course?"

"But that's not all. Next quarter I took two courses, I felt so much better about myself, and I made an A and a B. And I've never made anything lower since. I tell you, Bostick is really re-

sponsible for me being here."

Said I: "That's impressive. What did Bostick do to achieve that?"

"I don't know, really. I'd have to think about it awhile. Maybe it's just that he acted like he really cared about me, and after awhile, I realized he wasn't acting, he really did care. I'd really like for him to know how much he's meant to me."



An Instructor Looks at Grading

by Robert L. Bard

Mr. Bard teaches at the University of Texas law school. He sent this letter to this students when he taught at the University of Connecticut law school.

I have just completed reading all the papers that have been submitted to me so far with respect to last semester's class in Political and Civil Rights. When I turn from reading, reflecting, and enjoying the papers to the task of grading them, the utter incompatibility of grading with the teaching process once more overwhelms me. There are

many things I would like to do about these papers. I would like to talk to some of you about them. I would like to think about them, and I have. In many cases, I would like the opportunity to work with the authors on those aspects of their papers which might be improved, and more importantly, I would like to work with them on those general deficiencies which I believe are curable and which would permit them to focus their intellects in this most effective form.

Grading the paper negates all of this. Indeed it immediately forces me to switch from the roles

which I cherish as a teacher to one which I abominate. I can tell an A paper and I can tell a C paper, but in between I have problems, to say the least. I have done my best and I hope the grades bear some rough reflection of your inputs and abilities. To the extent that I have erred—and on a statistical basis there is no doubt that I have erred in many cases—please put the blame on me and not on yourself. In other words, should you believe your capacity is higher than your grade indicated, by all means continue in that belief and do not accept my wavering judgment as relevant to your self-evaluation.

From: *The Chronicle of Higher Education*, Feb. 3, 1975, Vol IX, #18.

Men, Women Ph. D.'s Compared

A study comparing men and women who have earned Ph.D. or Ed.D. degrees shows that women doctors are less likely to marry and more likely to be divorced than their male counterparts. The study, conducted by the Educational Testing Service, analyzed responses from 3,658 women and men matched according to disciplines, the institutions they attended, and their years of graduation — 1950, 1960, and 1968.

Nearly 40 percent of the 1950 and 1960 women graduates and 30 percent of the 1968 women graduates had never married. One of our marriages ended in divorce for women but only one in ten for men. Of the women married before they begin their doctoral studies, nearly 40 percent were divorced. "Undoubtedly some of these women started working for their doctorates after their divorces, so the degree was not a cause of their marital problems," the report stated. "Most women and men who remarried have spouses with more education than their earlier ones," the report also noted.

Most of those with the doctoral degrees were employed in colleges and universities, and over three-fourths reported they found their careers satisfying. More men (eight percent) than women (2.5 percent) worked for private companies.

In income and academic rank, women did not do as well as men. Women's income from all sources ranged from an average of \$16,400 with five to six year experience to \$21,800 for 22 to 23 years of experience. Men's income ranged from \$18,700 to \$27,100 for similar lengths of service. Men also earned more than women of the same academic rank with equal amounts of work experience. More

women were instructors and assistant professors while more men were full professors and department heads. Slightly over five percent of the women and 11 percent of the men held administrative posts and fewer than half of these women but more than two-thirds of the men were deans or presidents.

"Part of the reason for this disparity may be that men publish more than women, and one's publication record heavily influences salary and rank in many institutions," ETS said.

The women surveyed were employed an average of 90 percent of the time since receiving their degrees. About one-third of the women worked part-time or not at all for a period, primarily for reasons related to marriage. In over half of these cases, ETS said, women interrupted their careers to produce or care for children or because of the lack of jobs in their husband's locale. Only two or three percent of the women never worked.

"Although the portion of doctorates earned by women is still small—one in eight—there are signs that women's portion is increasing," ETS said. "The number of doctorates earned by men declined slightly (0.3 percent) in 1973, while those earned by women increased 15 percent over the preceding year, according to a report by the National Research Council. But women earned less than four percent of the Ph.D.'s in the physical sciences."

The survey was made by John A. Centra, an ETS research psychologist, in a project sponsored by the Graduate Record Examinations Board. The report, *Women, Men and the Doctorate*, is \$3.50 from Educational Testing Service, Princeton, N.J. 08540.

William Skaggs Awarded Merit Scholarship

William Skaggs, a student at Kennesaw Junior College, has been named the winner of a University of Georgia Foundation Merit Scholarship, it was announced today by the

National Merit Scholarship Corporation of Evanston, Illinois. He joins a total of about 3,700 students receiving awards in the twentieth annual (1975) competition for

Merit Scholarship.

College-sponsored four-year Merit Scholarships, such as the one Mr. Skaggs has won, are worth between \$400 and \$6,000 over the four years of college undergraduate study.

Skaggs, who lives in Acworth at 2378 Nowlin Circle, plans to pursue mathematics as his field of study in college. He was a delegate to the Governor's Honors Program and received a Foundation Scholarship from Kennesaw Junior College. The JETS program (Joint Enrollment for Twelfth Grade Students) enables qualified high school seniors to earn concurrent college credit.

At KJC, Skaggs is a member of Mu Alpha Theta, Math Team captain, and took third place in the Junior College Mathematics Olympics.

Mr. Skaggs' four-year scholarship is financed by the University of Georgia. Merit Scholars were selected from among 14,000 finalists in this year's Merit Scholarship competition. The 3,700 awards for winners in 1975 have a total value of over \$8 million and are supported by some 550 program sponsors. Since 1956, the first year of the annual competition, over 41,500 Merit Scholarship have been awarded with a total value of more than \$112 million.

Can't you spare a bite to save a life?

The threat of severe malnutrition or even starvation faces about 400 to 500 million children living in the poorest countries of the world. The situation is so grave that the United Nations Children's Fund, UNICEF, has declared a World Child Emergency and must find an additional \$80 million to help meet it in the next 15 months.



Individual contributions, no matter how small, are the children's main hope for survival. A contribution of \$1.00, the average cost of a hamburger, french fries and soda, can buy a year's supply of multi-vitamins for a child in a crisis country. \$15 can bring supplementary food and health services to five children for a month.

Can't you spare a bite... to save a life? Please send your contribution today. Mail to UNICEF World Child Emergency, 331 East 38th Street, New York, N.Y. 10016.

UNICEF



KJC Day Activities



Photo by Kathy Medved



Photo by Becky Rentz



Photo by Becky Rentz



Photo by Kathy Medved



Photo by Becky Rentz



Photo by Becky Rentz



Photo by Becky Rentz



Photo by Kathy Medved





Mr. Kennesaw Legs Contest

All photos by Scott McCune





Photo by Becky Rentz



Photo by Kathy Medved



Photo by Becky Rentz



Photo by Kathy Medved



Photo by Becky Rentz



Photo by Scott McCune



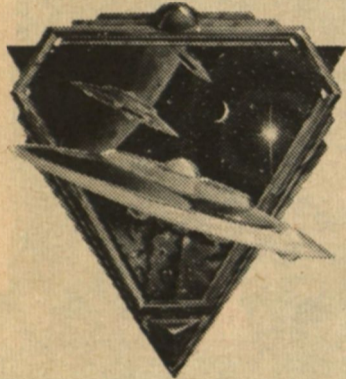
Photo by Becky Rentz



Photo by Kathy Medved

Lialurian Chronicles

by Carl Maddox



As the whispered dreams of mortals floated upon the salt-gloated crests of Janilark, the blood-flecked talons of the leviathans drank the souls of the jeweled Sulthremarans, and as the hate-drenched fangs of the toad-things guzzled the life-blood of the Zamorans in slimy elation, the pallied gaze of the drunken moon assuaged the rising spires of the lost eons. In the solar-years when the fiery allure of the mystical planets immured her ardent tresses, the lithe exotica of Jezelle yielded naught in the cravings of her wander-lust. Amid the

benign crescent of her asken locks, Jezelle had stood atop the foredeck of a war-galley, and she had sailed into the black mirages of the Lurlei, looking forth with the august beauty inherent in the waking eventide. As the flailing Krakens sank untold galleons and uncounted kings of fabled lands, their blood-ret, glaring visages had enswathed her saffron delight with the unholy intent of the damned. As the gaping eyes stared from the dank recesses of the Lloridath Ocean, her atoms became etched in the glaucous moonlight bathing the supine arch of her bosom. Arrayed in the silk-laded finery of the golden seamstresses, Jezelle exulted in the driving surges of the lotus-winds filling her sails, in the vigorous tempests of the Blood Dance, and in feeling the soft delicious night-fevers of life itself.

Jezelle had stood often in terrible gorical jungle shades, gliding along such

portals in the furies of battle. She had known the icy horror of the Krakens engulfing her sailing vessel, and yet, she had hurled a spinning boomerang that had slain the horrid placidness of such lurid evil. Jezelle came from the sensuous wilderness of Janilark, and, in the likeness of the legendary Ilyana slashing foes in her native Zamora with her war-ax, the demure huntress had leveled foaming ravenous goblins dwelling in hidden zones with her sleek weapon. She was the daughter of the Quest. Her ashen hair flowed as savory honey amid the rending winds. Her aurelent eyelets were graced by mirrored memories of the singing waves lapping the shores with saline fingers.

Jezelle was the shining music of the uncounted tales that lilted in the past. Dreamer of the livid sleep, arise, for she walks, she rides forth on her ivory steed across sun-ravaged veils that only the slumberers know os. Dreamer, alift from the night and give credence to her, as the full-blooded lips of Jezelle embrace the waiting arms of my own excited soul. I once saw her as she touched the aura that were the beknighted legions riding into the spectral battlegrounds. I once saw her walk, with her suppleness casting long shadows that looked as if such were rendered into sculpture. I feel Jezelle's presence coming, and I will reach out to her in the accord of an embrace beneath the mirth of the solar-stars, Jezelle would live in the infinite realms across my own visions, and as all my energy-laced atoms intermingle with her own, may the dark pallor of the moon revel in our union.

V.A. Begins Processing New Education Loans

The veterans Administration reported it is now processing applications for the new education loans for veterans attending school under the GI bill. The loans, up a maximum of \$600 in one academic year, were established by the 93rd Congress in December. VA Administrator Richard L. Roubush said the effective date for the loan program was Jan. 1, but that all eligible veterans, wives, widows and children will be considered for initial loans based upon the full amount of their tuition and all other costs of attendance anticipated for the entire 1974-75 academic year. This is

considered to have started about Sept. 1, he said.

Under the new law (the Vietnam-era Veterans Readjustment Assistance Act of 1974) those granted loans will be required to execute promissory notes agreeing to repayment of principal plus eight percent interest. Repayment of principal and interest

will be deferred while the student is attending classes at least on a half-time basis. Installment payments must start nine months after the student ceases at least half-time enrollment, with full payment within ten years and nine months after that date.

Anxiety Reduction for Nursing Students

In the past, numerous nursing students have expressed considerable anxiety concerning their rigorous schedules and have joined the Anxiety Reduction Groups to learn techniques to reduce their own anxieties. To help students in your program of study, the Office of Counseling and Placement has designed a two-week Anxiety Reduction Group specifically to meet your own unique needs. The group will meet for 50 minutes per day from June 17 to June 30 from 11:00 a.m. to 12:00 p.m. (10 sessions) in the Library Seminar Room.

The purpose of the group is to enable students who have difficulty controlling their anxiety in test taking, giving injections, developing nursing careplans, passing the drug test, interacting with patients, or any other anxiety-provoking situation to relax and function to their maximum level of proficiency by controlling your emotions to allow you to function more effectively.

Through a technique called systemative desensitization which involves deep muscle relaxation and other techniques, you too can learn skills to help you control your emotions and function more effectively in anxiety-provoking situations. Your body cannot be tense and relaxed at the same time.

The group will be limited to twenty-five (25) students. If interested, you are urged to sign up in the Office of Counseling and Placement, Humanities 216, no later than June 16.



See Y'all
Next Fall



Lazy X Dude Ranch and Collective Love Farm

Last Wednesday, at approximately 11:00 EST, the Coffee House exploded in pandemonium musical narvine, as a surprise guest appearance was made by the "Lazy X Dud Ranch and Collective Love Farm." Nothing was left to the imagination as the "Boys" bombarded room 140 with their melodic sound. The crowd had to be kept at bay by the security forces here at KJC. It had been rumored throughout the week that an appearance was possible, but only at the last minute, when word came over the wireless that Doctor Suave was enroute from the Burger King, was the rumor confirmed.

The band consists of Captain Love, Pharg, The Good Dr. Suave, and M. Spooker. All the members in the band have been on the road, playing the Honky Tonk circuit for some time. Group Leader Captain Love, in an exclusive interview with **The Sentinel**, explained how the group got started.

"Well, at first, the Doctor and I wanted to do something in the coffee house...We felt the crowd needed an input of new music. We drove over to the Dew Drop Inn and found Pharg...broke, busted, and disgusted. Next we sought out the infamous Spook Man. At 4:00 in the morning we found Marvin at the Green Grog Cafe. The Doctor and I told Marvin of the plan and he was all for it. On the following Sunday, after services with Rev. Ike on the T.V., we sat down and started working on the material. The rest is history."

With three albums in their pocket, and a fourth to be in circulation soon, it appears the "hardest working band in the business" has finally reached that elusive plateau of success.



Photo by Kathy Medved



Photo by Kathy Medved



Photo by Kathy Medved



Photo by Kathy Medved

You and your guests are cordially invited to attend the commencement exercises which will be held in the gymnasium on Friday evening, June 6, at 8:00 p.m.

You are also invited to attend a reception in the new James V. Carmichael Student Center following the commencement exercises which will be held in honor of our graduates and special visitors.



GEMINI ALSO RISES

by Sue Doenam



Gemini

Astrologers and interested buffs can often tell at a glance where the sun was at the moment of your birth. (Maybe it's a knack that the amateurs have more often than the pros!) But I seldom even wonder about it during the initial moments of an encounter. If a person is interesting to me I want to observe many things, to hear the person, to try and intuit things about the person that are most human and less systematic. Yet, with hindsight, I can see that there are patterns to encounters with various signs, and with Gemini it goes like this: a man or woman approaches me and begins chatting as though we

were on the most intimate terms. Within a few minutes I'm captivated--hanging on to every word, chuckling appreciatively even though the person may be talking heavy talk--they have this amusing way of putting things.

When I'm at the point of agreeing to every scheme, ready to dash off for a quick adventure or whatever, just at that moment a third person joins the group and I get to watch the whole performance again. It slowly begins to dawn on me--I've fallen again for the mercurial, high-spirited, totally ambiguous charm of another damned Gemini.

I guess Gemini is damned. The expression "damned if you do; damned if you don't" suits many a socially awkward situation that they manage to talk themselves into.

You can't help but feel sorry for a person who's really two people. Some other signs show remarkable ability to put on difference personalities--Pisces is as changing as the sea, and Cancer goes

through changes as regularly as the moon's weekly phases--but for sheer ambiguity, that is, first one personality, then the other, then the first again, the person born under the sign of the twins is consistently the epitome of the quick change artist--in an inconsistent way, of course. They'll make a long run of sixty fluctuations per hour, then surprise you with a month long slide or ascent.

But when I need an ear--not a block-head to just bounce things off--but an ear with a quick wit stuck to it, I seek out Gemini. When I'm either so high or so low that I've got to rapp and ramble to another human, I can count on Gemini to keep up with what I'm babbling about. These are times when the understanding that comes from an alert, quick mind is more meaningful to me than mere uncomprehending sympathy that I get with other friends. At those times I track down on Gemini, put on a pot of coffee, roll a number, and get down to some fine and frantic raving.



Cancer

"When into the womb of time everything is again withdrawn chaos will be restored..."

Henry Miller--
Tropic of Cancer

This cosmic yearning, so distant in Miller's eon-spanning perspective, is an unnervingly familiar and immediate cycle to the person who is born with either the sun or the moon in Cancer. Throughout the first two weeks of the moon's cycle, from new to full, the Cancerian discharges energy, becoming the unbearable artiest that Miller would annihilate; following the day of culmination and fluctuation during the full moon, the Cancerian lapses into a two week period of

regeneration, often marked by a deepening depression, self-doubt, and angry explosions--until the new moon begins the discharge phase again.

The moon's influence on us all is so pervasive that we scarcely notice it. We see well at night--if the moon's up. The tides are caused by the moon, especially in relation to the sun. Our timing, our sense of the passing of weeks and months depends upon the moon; there are seven days in a phase, and the moon goes from full to full in 28 days, just short of our average solar month. An extended list would surely include how much the moon figures in our poetry, especially as an enduring symbol for the cold, distant, and ever changing.

So, while the Cancerian has no exclusive rights to worship the pale goddess, it is the moon that makes clear the constant emotional flux that dominates the Cancerian personality above all other traits.

Look to the sky, Moonchild, and make peace with your deity.

The Schlack Stack Review

by Love

"Hearts"
America
Warner Brothers - 2852

Time has passed and once again it's time to lend an ear and enter the world of schlack. Let's see, what have we here...America's AARGH! Well fans, I'm tempted to stop here and now, but fair is fair, to coin a phrase, so here we go.

Side one of "Hearts" opens with "Daisy Jane" a pleasant and mellow tune with a simple piano but excellent strings and vocals. Two unimpressive songs follow: "Half a Man," a futile attempt to rock, and "Midnight," a nice but nothing.

The scene brightens with the next two numbers, perhaps the best on the whole album. "Bell Tree" begins with an

excellent guitar progression, ably supported by organ and vocals. "Old Virginia" also contains excellent guitar work as well as superior lyrics in relation to the remainder of the album.

Side one ends on a dull note with "People in the Valley," containing a refreshing lead guitar riff in an otherwise tiring tune.

"Company" begins side two with pleasant percussion and an extremely interesting wah-wah background guitar, emerging as a rough lead after the second verse. Fortunately the next cut (this one goes right in the can) is surrounded with other turnes; "Woman Tonight" is a thoroughly nauseating piece consisting of a rinky dink beat punctuated with an extremely amusing alternation of solos be-

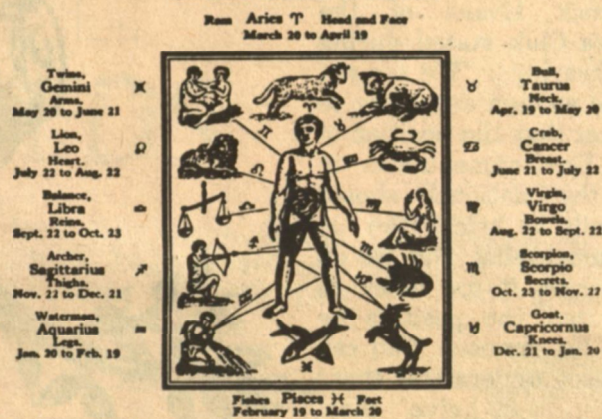
tween the bass and lead guitars. Ha-Ha.

The remaining songs follow the same pattern as the rest of the album. "The Story of a Teenager," written for the Universal film of the same name, is an easy melody with excellent strings and a superb horn section struggling to cover the corny lyrics. "Sister Golden Hair" (let me step back) is a big hooray for AM radio with a clever imitation George Harrison lead guitar.

"Tomorrow" and "Seasons" end the album with the easy melodies and strings of the previous material.

"Hearts" is the traditional album of the Seventies with songs that sound the same and simple piano parts that become monotonous. It is pleasant to the ear and hold together fairly well. Due to excellent production in the hands of a master, George Martin, none of the arrangements are rough and the finished recording is superb. (George

RULING PERIODS OF THE TWELVE SIGNS OF THE ZODIAC AND THEIR RELATION TO THE BODY



Martin's talents need not be explained for those among us who remember the Beatles.) The disappointing factor in "Hearts" is its tendency toward the commonplace. Due to its lack of innovation, "Hearts" leaves no lasting impression and succeeds only in buzzing in one ear and out the other.

"Duet On Mon Dei"
Nilsson
RCA-0689

Well, there's not much to be said for this one except to hope better things are on the way. "Duet on Mon Dei" is a

thoroughly disgusting album musically, performed by two dozen or more contributing musicians including Dr. John and ever present Ringo Starr. Containing songs such as "It's a Jungle Out There" (A Tarzan/Jan Story) and "Goodfor God" (Nilsson's views of the almighty), the album's only quality is humor, or lack thereof, depending on what mood you wake up in. Harry Nilsson, probably the best contemporary vocalist in the world, has written and produced 12 inches of pure 33 1/3 RPM sick Schlack. Think of the future, folks.

Next No. 1 Environmentalist Will Be an Industrialist

Despite protests of environmentalists, Stanley K. Hathaway will probably be approved by the Senate as Secretary of the Interior.

Hathaway, President Ford's choice for the position, grained a reputation as a vigorous proponent of industrial development during his two terms as Republican governor of Wyoming. Environmentalists who testified during the April hearings urged rejecting Hathaway, not because he lacked ability or integrity, but because of the ex-governor's demonstrated bias in favor of industrial growth over preservation.

The Environmental Defense Fund listed some of Hathaway's anti-environment actions, including "his advocacy of blanket eagle kills and predator poisoning, his opposition to any new wilderness areas, his espousal of forest clearcutting and the damming of scenic riviers; his support for a jetport in Grand Teton National Park; and his promotion of every form of energy resource development which resulted...in the leasing of every available acre of Wyoming state coal lands."

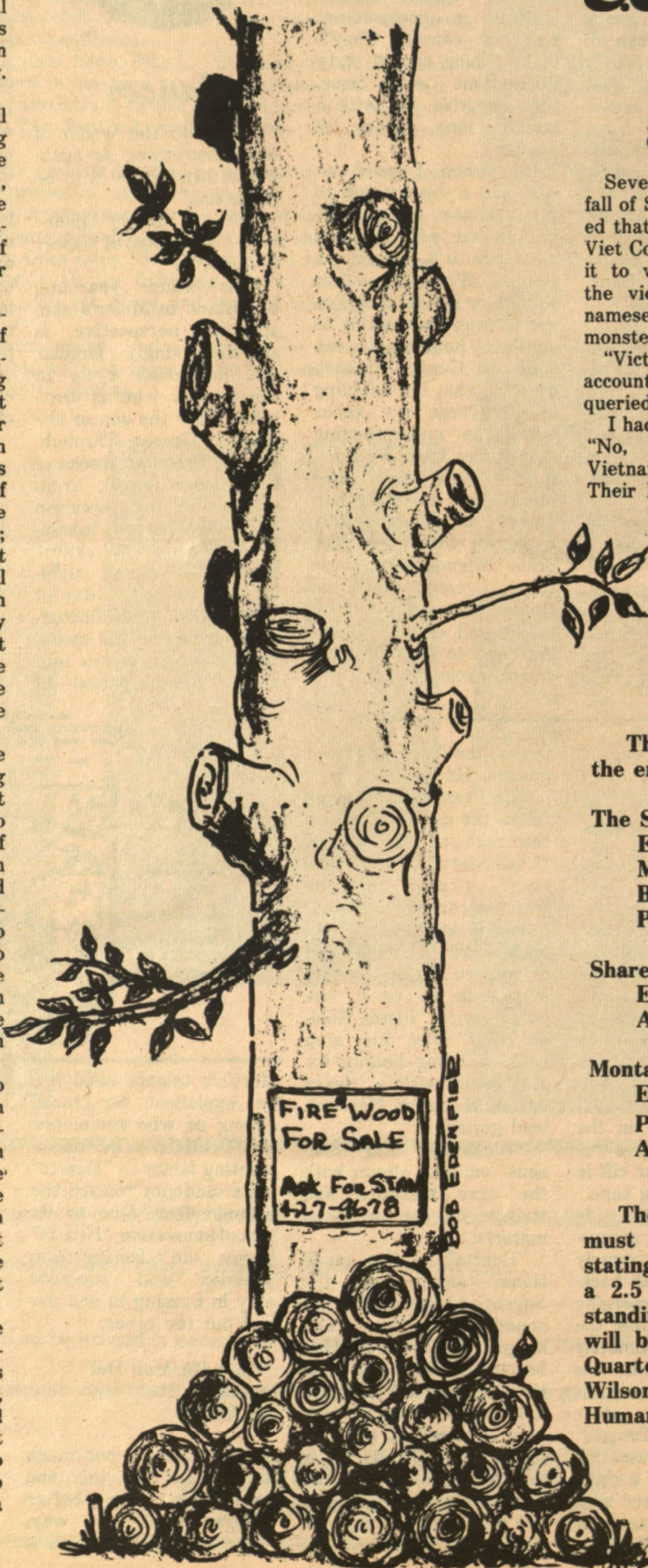
Brock Evans of the Sierra Club stated during the hearings: "We are not naive enough any more to expect that the position of No. 1 Environmentalists in all the national should actually be held by an environmentalist. But we do not think it too much to ask that the position be held by someone who can at least understand these values, and give them their fair due."

Hathaway's response to criticism were less than straightforward: "My actions were based upon what I conceived to be needs and desires of the people of Wyoming...I'm for wilderness areas...but in the definition of the size, we have to look at that very closely."

In response to the proposed mining of phosphorous in national parks in Florida and Idaho, Hathaway stated, "I'd have to know more about it...There would have to be telling reasons to strip mine minerals in a national forest."

"I will find the fine line between protecting the environment and developing the nation's resources."

Stan Hathaway



The Counseling Office now has copies available of **The Black Collegian**, a national magazine of Black college students. The current issue contains a mixture of "What to Do After Graduation: How to live on your own, job hunting, and the transition from college to career;" "Does Graduating from a White School Make a Difference?" "Black History;" "Miles Davis;" and an in-depth look at black music.

Stop by and pick up a copy in Room 216 of the Humanities Building.



To Celebrate a Victorious Defeat

Several days after the fall of Saigon I remembered that I have a ceramic Viet Cong flag pin. I wore it to work "to celebrate the victory of the Vietnamese people over the monster machine."

"Victory?" said the accounting clerk who'd queried me about it.

I had to think a minute. "No, I can't say the Vietnamese won anything. Their land is wrecked." I

thought again, then stupidly added, "I'm wearing it to celebrate the defeat of the monster machine. Forty million beat 250 million (sic)."

The response seemed pure non sequitur. Mad non sequitur. But read back over the exchange and decide for yourself. The clerk said, "Whatever reason you're wearing it for, they'll get your name."

What price defeat?

Job Openings for Next Fall

The following positions will be open at the end of Spring '75 Quarter:

The Sentinel:
Editor
Managing Editor
Business Manager
Photo Editor

Share:
Editor
Art Editor

Montage:
Editor
Photo Editor
Assistant Editor

These are all paid positions. Applicants must petition the Publications Board, stating their qualifications. They must have a 2.5 average and be in good academic standing in order to qualify. Applications will be accepted throughout the Summer Quarter. These may be left with Frank Wilson, Counselling Office, Room 216, Humanities Bldg.



VIVAMUS

to mr. d. ogg

jimmy
died
under
a
giant show shovel
epitaph
reading
here
lies
charle brown
with
a cross
he died
slowly
alone
written
down
as
only
a poet.

Toomey

the SENTINEL UNCLASSIFIEDS

FOR SALE

PANASONIC TAPE player for stereo \$35, set of Electroponic headphones \$7.50. Also car tape player without speakers, \$15. Call Dona Hills, 973-0825.

EARLY AMERICAN or Colonial style single bed with mattress and springs in very good condition. \$25. 872-8612.

BLOND WOOD DOUBLE bed frame, very good condition. \$15. 872-8612.

VANITY with large mirror, 2 large drawers, 2 small, good cond. 872-8612

WATERBED, full size, includes frame, liner, foam insulation, excellent condition. \$35. 872-8612.

HIGHBOY DRESSER, ex-

cellent cond., \$25. Ph. 872-8612.

BABY CRIB with frame, mattress, very good cond. \$20. 872-8612.

B-52 PLEXIGLASS BUBBLE 35" diameter, suitable for aquarium, terrarium, car roof, excel. cond. \$12. 872-8612.

COMPLETE OLD DARK-ROOM equipment, enlarger, 3 trays, palet, tongs. Good for beginner or pro. \$40. 872-8612.

LARGE REFRIGERATOR with freezer, good, clean. \$45. 872-8612.

SERVICES

FREE PUSSY: Humane Society always has several pussycats looking for fine home. Call Humane Society.

THE DEAD COMES ALIVE! SGA has jumper cables to make it happen!

OBSCENE is the word for it -- nobody else but us would offer free unclassifieds. Come by our office or phone 422-4060. The Sentinel.

GET SOME GREAT CONVERSATIONS GOING with your friends in the Counseling and Placement Office, phone 422-8770. (They listen well, too!)

Put your money where your mouth is. Eat at the KJC Snak Bar. It's the only place on campus. And smile at Margaret, Ann, Charlie and other helpers.

Why say it to your lover's face? Get your message across with SENTINEL unclassifieds.

Build your future at KJC. FREE bumper stickers available from Student Government office.

FOUND

PAIR OF PINK PANTIES found in Parking Lot. See Security to identify.

PERSONALS

NO MATTER WHAT your problem, Ms. Scarlet will help you. Write now for action.

Keep KJC clean, Wipe your cig. ashes, lick your coke, and other stuff off the tables in the Student Center.

Anyone interested in helping to distribute THE SENTINEL in stores, etc. please shoot your name and phone number into our letter box in the Student Center.

Before or after the game




Or the dance, the concert, the movie... Or just because of our more than 20 delicious entree and dessert crepes, continental atmosphere and moderate prices.



Cumberland Mall
432-3115

Lenox Square
266-8424
Open Sundays
till midnight

MasterCharge • BankAmericard
American Express


DESIDERATA

GO PLACIDLY AMID THE NOISE & HASTE, & REMEMBER WHAT PEACE THERE MAY BE IN SILENCE. AS FAR AS POSSIBLE WITHOUT surrender be on good terms with all persons. Speak your truth quietly & clearly; and listen to others, even the dull & ignorant; they too have their story. ♣ Avoid loud & aggressive persons, they are vexations to the spirit. If you compare yourself with others, you may become vain & bitter; for always there will be greater & lesser persons than yourself. Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans. ♣ Keep interested in your own career, however humble; it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time. Exercise caution in your business affairs; for the world is full of trickery. But let this not blind you to what virtue there is; many persons strive for high ideals; and everywhere life is full of heroism. ♣ Be yourself. Especially, do not feign affection. Neither be cynical about love; for in the face of all aridity & disenchantment it is perennial as the grass. ♣ Take kindly the counsel of the years, gracefully surrendering the things of youth. Nurture strength of spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune. But do not distress yourself with imaginings. Many fears are born of fatigue & loneliness. Beyond a wholesome discipline, be gentle with yourself. ♣ You are a child of the universe, no less than the trees & the stars; you have a right to be here. And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should. ♣ Therefore be at peace with God, whatever you conceive Him to be, and whatever your labors & aspirations, in the noisy confusion of life keep peace with your soul. ♣ With all its sham, drudgery & broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world. Be careful. Strive to be happy. ♣ ♣

FOUND IN OLD SAINT PAUL'S CHURCH, BALTIMORE; DATED 1692

